

EXTRA HOT

By

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INT./EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Doorbell rings. DANIEL (30) answers the door. PIZZA GUY (25) is holding a pizza box.

PIZZA GUY

Pizza!

DANIEL

I didn't order any pizza.

PIZZA GUY

Is this 783 Hartland Drive?

DANIEL

Yes.

PIZZA GUY

Pizza!

DANIEL

I guess my wife ordered it. Hmm,  
how much do I owe you?

PIZZA GUY

\$12.69.

DANIEL

Alright, let me go grab it.

Daniel walks to the kitchen to grab his wallet. He returns to find the Pizza Guy has disappeared.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Hello?

He looks out at the empty driveway.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What the hell?

He shrugs and closes the door.

PIZZA GUY (O.S.)

Pizza!

Daniel jolts. He finds the Pizza Guy standing in his living room.

DANIEL

What the hell are you doing?

Pizza Guy picks up a boom box that was hidden. He starts to play dance music. Daniel stares at him, confused. Pizza Guy starts moving his body.

PIZZA GUY  
You want some of this pizza? It's extra hot!

DANIEL  
Who are you?

PIZZA GUY  
I'm the Pizza Guy, and this is for you.

DANIEL  
What?

Pizza Guy sets down the pizza. He rips open his shirt on beat with the music. Daniel stares. Pizza Guy dances.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
Are you a stripper?

PIZZA GUY  
Pizza!

DANIEL  
Who sent you?! Why are you here?!  
Tell me!

Pizza Guy walks over to Daniel.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
What are you doing? Hey, stay away from me!

Pizza Guy grabs Daniel's arm.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
Hey! Let go of me! This is not what I ordered! Pizza Guy!

He throws Daniel down on the sofa chair.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
Are you crazy? Stop this now!

PIZZA GUY  
Would you like some extra sausage on that pizza?

Pizza Guy rips off his pants.

DANIEL

No! No! Pepperoni! Pepperoni with  
pants on, please!

He shakes his crotch in Daniel's face as the music grows  
louder.

PIZZA GUY

Pizza!

Daniel screams.

INT./EXT. HOUSE - LATER

Two POLICE OFFICERS stand at Daniel's door.

POLICE OFFICER 1

You wanted to file a complaint?

DANIEL

I was assaulted! The Pizza Guy  
showed up and I didn't order any  
pizza and then he came in the  
house and started dancing and-

POLICE OFFICER 1

Sir! I need you to remain calm.

DANIEL

I'm sorry officer. It's just...there  
was so much sausage.

Daniel stares off.

DREAM SEQUENCE

POLICE OFFICER 2

Sausage?

DANIEL

Would you like to come in? This  
might take a minute.

He opens the door. The Police Officers enter. One carries a  
boombox.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Is...is that a boombox?

Dance music plays. Daniel stares.

POLICE OFFICER 2 (O.S.)  
Looks like we've got ourselves a  
situation!

POLICE OFFICER 1 (O.S.)  
Time for us to exercise some  
justice!

POLICE OFFICER 2 (O.S.)  
I think we better call in some  
backup!

Daniel screams.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

POLICE OFFICER 2  
Sausage?

Daniel stares off. The Police Officers look at each other,  
then back at Daniel.

INT. HOUSE - LATER

Daniel is on the sofa chair, staring at nothing. His wife  
CHERYL (29) is heard entering the house.

CHERYL (O.S.)  
Hey! I'm home!

She walks into the living room.

CHERYL (CONT'D)  
Daniel? Are you ok? Hello?

He continues to stare at nothing.

CHERYL (CONT'D)  
Are you gonna tell me what's going  
on?

No response.

CHERYL (CONT'D)  
Ok. Well, I'm hungry so I'm gonna  
order us some pizza.

Without breaking his stare, Daniel lets out a long-

DANIEL  
No!

Cheryl gets down close to Daniel.

CHERYL  
Hey. Hey! Daniel stop!

He stops yelling.

CHERYL (CONT'D)  
What's wrong? Look at me.

She puts her hand on his face. He turns to look at her.

CHERYL (CONT'D)  
Now tell me what's wrong.

Daniel starts to get emotional.

DANIEL  
There was so much sausage.

CHERYL  
Sausage? Ok. Baby, what are you talking about?

DANIEL  
The pizza guy. He started dancing...and took off all his clothes...he wouldn't stop...he just kept swinging it around and around and around...yelling out the word...pizza.

Cheryl stares, confused.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
Why? Why would you order that?

CHERYL  
What?

DANIEL  
The pizza guy.

CHERYL  
I didn't order-

DANIEL  
Don't lie to me!

CHERYL

Daniel, honey, listen to me. I did not order a pizza stripper.

Daniel stands.

DANIEL

Then who did Cheryl!? Who ordered the pizza stripper!?

Cheryl remains kneeling by the chair.

CHERYL

Daniel.

DANIEL

Who ordered it!? Who!?

Cheryl starts to cry.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I know we've had problems, our fair share of differences, but this, Cheryl, this is unforgivable.

Doorbell rings.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Did you...oh no...did you order more pizza?

CHERYL

No!

DANIEL

Liar!

Daniel backhands Cheryl. She falls to the ground. Doorbell rings.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I'll show you. I'll show all of you.

Daniel picks up a fire poker. Doorbell rings repeatedly. He walks over to the door with a menacing look. Cheryl cries on the ground. He swings open the front door.

INT./EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUED

CHUCK (30) stares with wide eyes.

CHUCK

Woah! What's that all about? Got a piñata?

Daniel slowly lowers the fire poker.

DANIEL

Chuck?

CHUCK

Sorry I'm late.

Chuck holds up a six pack of beer.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Hope I didn't miss any of the action. Did Cheryl enjoy my present? I thought she'd get a kick out of it.

DANIEL

You ordered the pizza stripper?

CHUCK

Guilty! I mean hey, you only turn 30 once.

DANIEL

Her birthday is tomorrow.

CHUCK

Shit. Are you serious? Man, I have been all turned around lately. So, the stripper...

Daniel stares hard at Chuck.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Right. Umm, ok, guess I'll see you tomorrow. Sorry about that.

Chuck awkwardly walks away. Daniel watches him walk away, takes a deep breath, and closes the door.

THE END