

One Last Sale

By

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FADE IN:

A FINGER presses a DOORBELL...

CORY CHANG, a delivery boy, stands in front of a house as the door swings open.

CORY  
Hey, ma'am, I have a cheese pizza  
and some garlic sticks..

A brittle old lady takes the boxes and throws the money in Cory's face before slamming the door.

CORY (CONT'D)  
Thank you very much...

MONTAGE:

Another household..

CORY (CONT'D)  
Sir, your pizza..Excuse me sir, you  
have to pay.. sir..sir..

An old man yanks away the pizza and slams the door in Cory's face...

CORY (CONT'D)  
SIR, YOU HAVE TO PAY!!!

CORY knocks on the door furiously as the door re-opens and change is thrown all over the steps...the OLD MAN slams the door back on CORY.

CORY (CONT'D)  
(picking up all the coins)  
Fuck you sir! Fuck you!

A PITBULL suddenly runs around from the backyard as CORY sprints to his bike and pedals away...

CUT TO:

Another household..a little kid comes up to the door...

CORY (CONT'D)  
Hey little man, pizza delivery..

KID  
Fuck you chino!

Door slam...CORY pounds on the door..

CORY  
Hey! HEY!

CUT TO:

INT. PIZZA SHOP - NIGHT

CORY rides in exhausted on his bike as the OWNER of the pizza shop, JERRY, takes the bike from CORY..

JERRY  
Okay, you're good for the night.

CORY  
Hey Jerry, I was hoping to maybe make some more deliveries if it was possible tomorrow..

JERRY  
I can't give you too much kid, I've got several other chumps wanting to make some money too, you know?

CORY  
Are they as fast as I am?

JERRY  
Sorry kid..

CORY  
Are they? I just made three runs in the last hour...I dealt with an angry dog..the bitter elderly, a racist child..

JERRY  
Look, what can I do? I've got several other riders looking to make something.. Give me a break kid, it's tough times..

CORY  
Jerry, I'm fast, I've had no complaints..you know this.. I need some more hours, please.

Another DELIVERY BOY walks into the store and takes the bike from JERRY..

JERRY  
You're not the only one kid.. here's your pay for the day..Keep the tips you made.

JERRY hands him an envelope of singles..

CORY  
(beat)  
Alright thanks..

CORY grabs the money and exits..

CUT TO:

INT. CORY'S BEDROOM/ APARTMENT - NIGHT

CORY unloads the measly stack of dollars on a small table in a one bedroom apartment. He starts counting the money when his girlfriend GINA, early twenties, comes in with their newborn son, DAVID..

GINA  
How was your day?

CORY  
Shit..forty eight dollars for a whole day's work.. Man..

GINA  
We made rent Cory, we still have another month to breathe..

CORY  
That's the best news I heard all day.

GINA  
Come here..

CORY and GINA kiss.

GINA (CONT'D)  
Hey look, David started walking today..

GINA sets DAVID down on the floor as he gets up, walks a little, and falls back down. CORY can't help but lighten up.

CORY  
Hey, big guy, how you doing?

DAVID shrieks with laughter..

CORY (CONT'D)  
Come on, let's eat..

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CORY, GINA, and DAVID all sit at a small table each eating a slice of PEPPERONI PIZZA. Water leaks drip from the ceiling, the window is boarded up...

GINA  
So good...

CORY  
Here have some more..

GINA  
Mmm..Hey Cory..I've been thinking..

CORY  
Yeah?

GINA  
I was talking to my Mom today, and she was wondering if we would considering relocating out there with her...

CORY  
She what?

GINA  
What do you think? She said she'd watch after David while I went and looked for a job too..

CORY  
I don't know..

GINA  
They live on the beach, Cory. It's summer all year long..

CORY  
My brother's here.

GINA  
Oh my god, Cory.

CORY  
What?

GINA  
Your brother's a grown man, he can look after himself..

CORY  
Gina, come on, he has no one else.

GINA  
I want to move Cory. Look..

GINA grabs a newspaper ARTICLE and runs over to CORY..

GINA (CONT'D)  
They have houses out there that are dirt cheap. No one wants them... mind you, they've all been foreclosed in the past year, so we could just literally snag one up while we crashed with our folks in the meantime... what do you think?

CORY  
You really want to take off to the other end of the country?

GINA  
There's nothing left here.

CORY looks over at DAVID who is munching on the crust..

CORY  
You really want to move?

GINA  
I've just been thinking about the future. David's future. I don't want him growing up in this shit hole.

CORY  
Alright fuck it..erm..okay. I've gotta talk to my brother before we go though.

GINA  
Yeah?! Is that a yes? We can give the notice tonight. There's a train ride that would take us all the way there..

CORY  
Okay.

GINA shrieks and kisses and hugs CORY.

CORY  
(to DAVID)  
Here's to you little guy..

GINA  
To a new future..

CORY  
To the future..

Gina and Cory kiss as David burps..

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

DAVID sleeps in his crib, GINA is fast asleep, CORY looks wide eyed up at the ceiling..

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING - NEXT DAY

CORY goes running out of the apartment.

GINA  
Have a good day.

CORY  
Love you.

GINA  
Love you.

CORY  
Have a good day buddy..

DAVID shrieks with joy as he burps again..

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

CORY goes running through the street as all the buildings blur by him..

INT. PIZZA SHOP - CONTINUOUS

There are several DELIVERY BOYS all waiting in line for work..

JERRY

Look Cory, I'm sorry, but I've gotta let you go.

CORY

What? Why? Are you kidding me? Why?

JERRY

I can't afford you anymore.

CORY

Jerry, come on.. I've been here since this shitty place opened. I need something..I'll ride anywhere..

JERRY

I need you to take a cut.

CORY

A cut?! Are you kidding me? You're already paying me in fucking peanuts..

JERRY

Look kid, what do you want me to tell you, we're all struggling here. Now if you're not interested, step aside..

CORY

There's no way. Minimum pay with tips..

JERRY

I can't do it. Tips only.

CORY

No way.

JERRY

So long. Best of luck to you Cory.

CORY heads out of the shop and quickly grabs the bike away from JERRY..

JERRY (CONT'D)

HEY! Hey!

CORY leaves peddling away as fast as possible.

EXT. XAVIER'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

CORY stops in front of a broken down trailer..

CORY

Fuck....

He goes up to the door and KNOCKS.

CUT TO:

INT. XAVIER'S TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

XAVIER, forties, ponytail, dressed in a wife beater with a headband, sitting reclined on a moth-eaten sofa and smoking from a BONG.

XAVIER

Hey, what's the deal man?

CORY

What?

XAVIER

I haven't heard from you in weeks.  
What the fuck?

CORY

Come on bro, I've been trying to  
keep low. That's all.

XAVIER

Yeah, and how's that been working  
out for you? What have you even  
been doing?

CORY

I've been delivering pizzas..

XAVIER

Fucking Papa John's over here  
making an honest living during the  
most corrupt fucking time ever in  
human history. Or at least one of  
the most...Christ.

CORY

Bro, do you need anything  
delivered?

XAVIER  
Get in here..Leave the bike  
outside.

CORY  
I can't. I just stole it.

XAVIER  
My man..get in.

XAVIER shuts the door on the trailer as CORY makes his way inside, setting the bike against the wall.

XAVIER (CONT'D)  
This is my latest project..check  
it.

XAVIER opens up a secret hatch door on the floor of the trailer and opens it. STAIRS lead down into a secret BASEMENT as XAVIER...

INT. BASEMENT- CONTINUOUS

...leads CORY downstairs and flicks on some FLUORESCENT LIGHTS...

A CHEMISTRY SET with VARIOUS PLANTS is set on a table as XAVIER extracts a bright white powder from the end of a tube.

XAVIER  
TNT. That's literally what it's  
called these days.  
Trimenthylphetamine. You die and  
come back again.

CORY  
How much you selling it for?

XAVIER  
20 a pop. I've got four cases..the  
sucker's paying ten g's, you can  
take the twenty percent as usual..

CORY  
(kissing XAVIER on the head)  
Bro, That's why you're my bro.  
Let's go then..

XAVIER  
Alright, kid brother. Alright.

CORY  
When? Where?

XAVIER  
It's a drop and go.

CORY  
Drop and go. Done..

XAVIER  
Brooklyn warehouse, 7pm, right off  
the shore.

CORY  
Done..

XAVIER  
The guy's a little shaky though..

CORY  
Couldn't be weirder than the last  
one..

XAVIER  
He is...Motherfucker's got horns..

CORY  
Alright, whatever. I'll do it, one  
last sale, come on.

XAVIER unloads four full bricks of the white powder and  
loads them into delivery Chinese takeout to-go bags.

He goes to his closet, takes out two GLOCKS, and tucks them  
into his pants..

XAVIER  
Alright, usual routine. I talk, you  
chill in the back and split if it  
goes sour.

CORY  
Yeah, yeah...the usual..Let's go.

XAVIER  
Let's go..

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

XAVIER and CORY are riding through the streets with the delivery bags on each handle..

A POLICE CRUISER suddenly drifts by and glares at XAVIER specifically...

COP 1  
Keep it to the left fellas..

XAVIER  
(stereotypical accent)  
Sowwy. Me so sowwy. Making  
dewivery.

CORY  
(joining in on the accent)  
We go weft! We go! We go!

The COPS chuckle to themselves as they speed up and leave.

COP 1  
You feel like Chinese?

COP 2  
Yeah let's go. I'm starving..

XAVIER and CORY smirk at each other as they continue riding..

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...and arrive in a desolate area in front of a decrepit warehouse. They park their bikes.

CORY  
Alright which one is it?

Xavier pulls out his phone and reads a text...

XAVIER  
This way.

They make their way to the warehouse. Light music is bumping inside. Xavier knocks a 'jingle bells' tune.

A door frame slides open.

BODYGUARD  
Yeah?

XAVIER  
We're here to make our way to the  
Amazon.

BODYGUARD  
Name?

XAVIER  
There is no name. There is only the  
shaman.

The door opens..

INT. WAREHOUSE- CONTINUOUS

A PARTY. Several hundred people are drugged out and dancing to electronic music. The BODYGUARD guides XAVIER and CORY through the crowd and into the BACK ROOM...

INT. BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

A swanky trendy lounge.

Several scandalous WOMEN are drugged out and laying around on several sofas. Nearby, several more SUITS are sitting at a table playing POKER.

A MAN is tied to a chair, getting beaten mercilessly by PIERRE, a bearded gangster in a wife beater. Horns protrude from his head.

PIERRE  
Take him away. Douse him with some  
salt and vinegar.

TWO SUITS drag the MAN away into the darkness.

PIERRE stretches out his arms as several of the women begin to dress him in a SUIT and tie. He settles himself in an enormous THRONE behind a MAHOGANY DESK, set with several lines of COCAINE.

PIERRE (CONT'D)  
(to XAVIER)  
Hello, hello. Excuse that  
obviously. Sit, sit. Sweetheart,  
drinks for these fine gentlemen..

XAVIER and CORY sit across from PIERRE as one of the WOMEN pour the men a round of whiskeys..

XAVIER  
Cheers.

CORY  
Cheers.

PIERRE  
(to CORY)  
I assume you're a relative.

XAVIER  
Cory, my brother.

PIERRE  
You deliver pizzas around town,  
don't you?

CORY stares back quietly at PIERRE as all three drink their  
whiskeys. PIERRE lights a cigar..

PIERRE (CONT'D)  
My eyes roam around this town more  
than they can handle...So what have  
you brought me?

One of the other SUITS takes the bags from Xavier and Cory  
and plops them down in front of Pierre, who takes a knife  
and slices one of the bags open..

PIERRE  
(opening up one of the bags)  
Hmmm. Mmmm. Mmm. Lovely.

XAVIER  
Straight from the tree bark.

PIERRE  
My brother, you are an artist. A  
true artist. This is art. If I  
still had any emotions left, I  
could cry...

PIERRE breaks open one of the bags and sniffs the white  
powder..

PIERRE (CONT'D)  
Mmmm. Lovely..You don't know how  
happy this makes me. It'll be like  
my mind is back in the jungle.  
Gentlemen, to us..to you..and to  
the drug that kills you and brings  
you back to life..the cycle of us  
all..

CORY and XAVIER are handed pipes along with PIERRE, who scoops a little bit of the white powder and starts sprinkling it into the three pipes..

CORY

Oh, no, no, no... I can't, apologies..

PIERRE

Hm?

XAVIER

Ah, his brain isn't equipped like ours Pierre, he's just an extra set of hands..

PIERRE

I would like to hope this is the real thing, X. I hate when suspicion begins to knock on my mind's door..Red flags usually start appearing. It's usually not a good outcome...

XAVIER

Cory, relax, take one hit..it'll be fine, you just have to chill...

CORY begins to sweat as three WOMEN come up with fancy LIGHTERS and lights the pipes now protruding from PIERRE, XAVIER, and CORY'S MOUTHS..

CORY observes the flame lighting the WHITE POWDER, which quickly morphs into a liquid, and then just as quickly vaporizes into a gas.

His PUPILS EXPAND as all the colors in the room INTENSIFY..

CORY'S view starts to shake as PIERRE erupts out of his skin and stretches out his wings...

CORY

No, no, no....oh no...

XAVIER

(echoing)

Chill out brother...brother.  
brotherrrr. brotherrrrrrrr....

CORY looks over at XAVIER'S face which is now beginning to melt off from his skull...

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

CORY pukes into the toilet...

CORY

God damn it, what the fuck...

He gets up and looks in the mirror. His face has turned into that of a LAMB.

CORY (CONT'D)

NO fucking way...Bahh. Bahh...

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

XAVIER and PIERRE sit across from one another..

PIERRE

Well, that's not too good. A bit light stomach on your brother, wouldn't you say?

XAVIER

He doesn't have a tolerance for this sort of thing.

PIERRE

Hmm...and yet you've brought him here. A straight arrow..

XAVIER

There's nothing to worry about, Pierre. Now, where's the money?

PIERRE

Hm.

XAVIER

Is there a problem here? I got you what you wanted, didn't I?

PIERRE

Don't talk like this to me. It gives me a headache.

XAVIER

What?

PIERRE

I don't know..you tell me.

XAVIER

I'm not exactly getting what you're saying.

PIERRE

He works an honest living, I assume he has a family to support, so it's sort of out of character for him to be doing this sort of thing, isn't it? I mean the red flags are becoming more clearer...

The SUITS all turn and tune in to this conversation..

XAVIER

And why's that?

PIERRE

Did you check him before he came?

XAVIER

He's cool man.. He's blood. He's cool.

PIERRE

Hm...Hm...

XAVIER

Pierre, quit playing games. Pay us so we can leave..

PIERRE snaps his fingers.. Two SUITS head to the bathroom...

XAVIER (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey!

PIERRE

Just want to check if he's okay, that's all...

XAVIER runs up to PIERRE and points the gun at his head. ALL THE SUITS quickly point their guns at XAVIER.

XAVIER (CONT'D)

Quit fucking around, that's my kid brother, okay?, and he ain't got no fucking wire, and he ain't no goddamn rat. Just give me what you owe me so we can leave...

PIERRE

Oh Xavier. What has gotten into you? Don't you know that I know

(MORE)

PIERRE  
everyone and everything that  
surrounds you?

XAVIER  
Tell your boys to put your guns  
down or I'm painting this desk with  
your brains.

PIERRE  
Temper, temper... tsk, tsk, tsk...

XAVIER  
Pay me. NOW.

PIERRE  
Will one of you throw this fool his  
dough?

A duffel bag full of CASH slides towards XAVIER'S feet.  
XAVIER checks it, still holding the gun up....

PIERRE (CONT'D)  
You pointed a gun at me Xavier. I  
don't appreciate that. Not at all.

XAVIER  
You're the one complicating this  
shit..

PIERRE  
Hm..

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

CORY  
(rinsing his face and looking  
in the mirror)  
Okay, CORY, we're almost there. Are  
you good? You're good. Let's get  
the fuck out of here...

CORY opens the door to exit as the DUFFEL BAG goes flying  
towards him.

XAVIER (OS)  
SOUR!

A hail of gunfire is heard, as the door is peppered to  
pieces. CORY quickly ducks, grabbing the bloody DUFFEL BAG,  
and goes scrambling out an open window..

Two SUITS come crashing into the bathroom. Bullets ricochet off the walls as CORY sprints like a mad man outside...

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He quickly slings the DUFFEL BAG over his shoulder, hops on the bike and pedals away. More gunfire is heard in the distance...

CORY pedals into a forest as the sound of footsteps run after him...

INT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

CORY continues peddling until all is quiet once more. He stops for a moment and turns around. Everything is calm asides from the light chirping of the crickets....He hides behind a tree, leaving the bike covered underneath a pile of leaves..We see two SUITS approaching from the distance.

SUIT 1

Where'd he go?

SUIT 2

Fuck, that kid was fast..there's gotta be a trail somewhere..

SUIT 1

Here...just stay still. He can't be too far off.

CORY stays still as the SUITS stand their ground.

SUIT 2

God damn. I can't believe that fucking chink blew off Pierre's head.

The howl of a WOLF is heard..

SUIT 2

Alright fuck this. Let's get outta here.

SUIT 1

After you..

SUIT 2

Man, I had a flush in my last hand too. What a fucking waste..

SUIT 1  
Bitch, you've been folding all  
night.

A moment passes before CORY recovers his bike, and pedals  
off. A WOLF suddenly appears and starts to chase...

CORY (CONT'D)  
Down boy! Down! Fuck!

EXT. TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

The WOLF tears the bike to pieces and starts to gnaw and  
pops one of the tires. Pfft.

INT. XAVIER'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

CORY is shaking uncontrollably as he opens up the bag and  
heads to the bathroom...

INT. BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

...dumping all the money into the bathtub. The water quickly  
goes from a hot steaming bath to a blood drenched tub. CORY  
carefully rinses each HUNDRED BILL...

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

...and irons each dollar, crisp and clean...CORY carefully  
begins to stack each bill into neat little piles..

XAVIER enters bloody as hell.

XAVIER  
Man, that was a bitch. Everything's  
good?

CORY  
Yeah, everything's fucking good...

XAVIER  
Beautiful. Kid brother, how could I  
ever do this without you?

CORY  
What the fuck was that?

XAVIER

What?

CORY

Why'd that motherfucker have horns?

XAVIER

Whatever, now he's got no head..

CORY

Holy shit.

XAVIER

Alright chill out. It's beautiful,  
look at this...

CORY

Last time. This is the last sale  
ever. God damn it. Here, I already  
ironed my cut. Thank you.

XAVIER throws CORY a poncho.

XAVIER

You've got evidence all over your  
clothes.

CORY

No kidding..hey bro, there is one  
last thing I need to tell you..

XAVIER

What?

CORY

I'm moving out West with my lady  
and kid...

XAVIER

You're what?

CORY

Gina wants to relocate to her  
folks. It sounds like a sweet deal  
actually.

XAVIER

Man, this chick's got your head in  
her palms bro.

CORY

I feel like it's about time..

XAVIER

What am I supposed to do?

CORY

I'm just trying to make a new track for my kid you know? I don't want him doing any of this shit..He deserves a normal upbringing.. a good education, nice town, positive people, all the things we didn't have..

XAVIER

Here then..

XAVIER crams the rest of the money into the bag and throws it to CORY.

XAVIER (CONT'D)

Take all of it.

CORY

Whoa, bro, no... I can't do that.

XAVIER

I've got nothing left.

CORY

I'm not taking your cut.

XAVIER

I wasn't asking. I'll visit sometime then.

CORY

Xavier..

XAVIER

Watch out for the dead wolf outside..

XAVIER and CORY hug.

LATER:

XAVIER takes off his shirt and his bullet proof vest. A bullet has struck him however in the right side of his stomach as it bleeds profusely...Xavier sits down, uncaps a bottle of whiskey, and begins to drink it dry..

INT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

CORY limps home with the duffel bag tucked under his poncho.

EXT. PIZZA SHOP - CONTINUOUS

All the windows are shattered as several LOOTERS run off with a cash register. Several others are spraying graffiti. CORY continues walking by nonchalantly..

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

GINA is sitting with DAVID and CORY at the table as several MOVERS begin to move around, packing everything up in the apartment...

GINA

Where did these movers come from?

CORY

I got an advancement..It's been due. Long overdue...Forget the train, I hired a moving company..

GINA looks for a moment at CORY. CORY looks back at GINA and holds her hand. DAVID is now munching on a FILET of SALMON.

CORY (CONT'D)

Gina, no matter how crazy this life gets, or how insane this world seems to be at the moment, this is all that matters to me, you know? You and him. I'd do anything for you two. That's all I can say for now.

(to DAVID)

How's that salmon buddy?

DAVID burps as CORY flicks on some music and pops open a beer.

CORY

What's the matter?

GINA continues to look at the DUFFEL BAG in the corner..

GINA

You tell your brother?

CORY  
I did. It was the last sale. It was  
one last sale..

GINA  
You promise?

CORY  
I promise.

GINA  
Okay.

CORY and GINA kiss.

A DOORBELL however suddenly rings as CORY, DAVID, and GINA  
look over towards the open front door... A SHADOW stands in  
the doorway.

BLACKOUT.

End.