

Slice Of Love:  
Episode #101 (Pilot)  
"Daily Grind"

by

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COLD OPEN

INT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - DAY

**SAM** (25) - is waiting tables at RW Pizza. He is wearing his usual fake smile as he begrudgingly makes his rounds.

MRS. DONAHUE  
So I would like to have a  
medium...no make it a large extra  
sausage pizza.

Sam is drawing a large penis on the waiter order paper.

SAM  
And would you like that pizza  
cooked extra crispy like you  
usually have it Mrs. Donahue?

MRS. DONAHUE  
Oh you know I would Sammy.

Sam begins to fill in the penis picture making the penis black.

SAM  
Mhm...okay...I'm assuming you want  
extra cheese with that too Mrs.  
Donahue. I know you like that  
extra cheese!

MRS. DONAHUE  
Yes please sweetie.

Sam draws a large amount of semen coming out of the end of the black penis.

SAM  
Alrighty I'm just gonna take this  
order back to the kitchen and we  
will get that pizza cooking for  
you.

In the kitchen Sam hands **BILL** (25) shaggy-hair - the penis drawing.

BILL  
Hahaha. One large crispy sausage  
pizza coming up!!!

CUT TO BLACK:

SUPER: "SLICE OF LIFE"

SUPER: "Daily Grind"

ACT I

FADE IN:

INT. RW PIZZA KITCHEN - DAY

Sam's cell phone begins to ring.

SAM

Shhh...Shhh...Shhh. Everyone be quiet its my first call of the day! ...Relationship-Help Hotline this is Sam! Sir... Calm down sir... No need to end your life today. Sir where are you? The what? The what? Oh the golden gate bridge. Aw I love that spot.

Sam continues topping pizza's at his day job while talking to a Relationship-Help Hotline person via the hands free bluethooth in his ear.

SAM (CONT'D)

Mhmmm...Mhmm... Oh so your telling me you fucked your wife's mother and she found out...yikes...well there's no way around that... Sir can you hold on for just one second? Two large pies for Girl! Once again two large pizza's for girl! Jesus Bill you have to take down a name when your doing a phone order. I know you have only worked here for a few weeks but come on man! Girl? Really!

BILL

Well it was a girls voice so I just wrote down girl.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)

Dude are you working at another job right now! I'm standing on the edge of a fucking bridge! I'm about to fucking kill myself you selfish little pile of shit! I need help.

SAM

No-no-no... You have my full attention sir... Order up! One large pepperoni one gluten free no cheese no sauce!

BILL

I told you it's a bad idea to multi task jobs like this man...you know that guys probably just gonna end it...wonder if he's gonna beat off while ending it. I know I would.

SAM

Shut the fuck up Bill!

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)

Goddammit man! This is the worst Relationship-Help Hotline experience I have ever had. Who the fuck is Bill? Doesn't fucking matter. Fuck you. I'm just gonna do it.

SAM

Come on no your not and Jesus how many times do you call this hotline anyway...I'm not that bad am I?

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)

Uhhmm yeah you are pretty fucking bad...

BILL

Tell him to jack off while he does it.

SAM

Shut up Bill! Actually you do have a point. Well if your gonna do it you may as well beat off and try and see if you can ejaculate before you hit the water/end your life. Could be your last time. Or even better just stand up on the railing and jack off into the ocean. How about that huh?! You don't have to die and you can cum it's a win-win situation...I mean they might make you a sex-offender for doing it...but nothing too serious.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
Dick don't work.

Loud noises from customers in line at the pizza kitchen.

SAM  
Sorry what was that.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
Dick don't work!

SAM  
Sorry it's really noisy here in my  
errr office. What was that?  
Everybody shut up!

Sam pulls out his Bluetooth device and switches his phone  
to speaker phone. Restaurant goes silent.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
My fucking dick doesn't fucking  
work!!!!!!

Customers in the restaurant laugh.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O) (CONT'D)  
Yeah, yeah...laugh it up asshole!

Embarrassed, Sam quickly puts his earpiece back in and  
turns off speaker phone.

SAM  
(spoken quietly) But I  
thought you told me you  
used your dick to plow  
down your mother in laws  
vagina and that you  
wanted to kill yourself  
because your wife found  
out?)

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
I lied. Dick don't work! It  
doesn't even get hard at  
all...it's more or less like a  
lumpy piece of pizza dough.

Upon hearing that Sam drops the piece of pizza dough he is  
holding.

SAM  
Ew... god it must really suck to  
be you... not hard at all? not  
even a little bit?

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
I'm on anti-depressants!

Relationship-Help Hotline guy's voice echoing away as he jumps off of the bridge. Splash.

SAM  
Fucking shit, there goes another one.

BILL  
huh. Cheeseburger in paradise...

Bill continues spacing-out/cooking while singing along too Jimmy Buffet music playing in the pizza shop.

SAM  
Alright man you got this I'm going on my smoke break.

BILL  
Okie dokie. Oh by the way you owe me five bucks.

SAM  
Fine a deals a deal...but I really almost had it with this one. I mean he was this close to just stepping back off of that ledge and continuing on with his sex free limp dick depressing life. Fuck I was almost a real hero back there. A true american hero.

BILL  
You just keep on telling that to yourself don't ya Sam.

EXT. BEHIND THE RESTAURANT BY THE DUMPSTER. - DAY

Sam lights up a cigarette and leans back on a dirty green dumpster. **HOMELESS JACK** (72) ugly as fuck - is sprawled out on the ground beside the same dumpster.

SAM  
Hey Homeless Jack how ya doin?

HOMELESS JACK  
Well I'd be doin' alot better if you gave me one of those grits.

SAM  
No problem man.

As Jack reaches out to take the cigarette Sam notices that Jack has a large bloody open wound on his forehead.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Jesus christ Jack are you okay?!

HOMELESS JACK  
Seen better days Sam. Seen better days.

CUT TO HOMELESS JACKS FLASHBACK:

EXT. BEHIND THE RESTAURANT BY THE DUMPSTER - DAY

Flashback: Homeless Jack is sound asleep inside the trash dumpster he calls home when all of a sudden it is lifted in the air by the forks of a deadly dump-truck. The dump truck proceeds to lift the dumpster in the air and smash out the trash into the exposed bed of the truck. Jack is screaming while extending his arms and legs to the sides of the dumpster struggling desperately not to be thrown into the self-crushing dump-truck bed. One sudden bang of the in-air dumpster sends him flying out head first into the parking lot concrete rendering Jack unconscious.

END OF FLASHBACK:

CUT TO PRESENT TIME:

EXT. BEHIND THE RESTAURANT BY THE DUMPSTER. - DAY

HOMELESS JACK  
Anyways I spiderman'd it pretty good haha....

SAM  
Oh my god...

HOMELESS JACK  
Anywho how's that Relationship-Help Hotline working out for you? You making any good doing that.

SAM

Not too shabby. Lost another one today. My first call of the day too so it was kind of sad. I mean the guys dick didn't work and he may or may not have banged his mother in law. Needless to say the guy had issues. Rest in peace.

HOMELESS JACK

Mother-fucker I fought in three wars. got aids from an Asian hooker. Lost my leg to a landmine and my dick aint' worked in over twenty years. Buncha' goddamn pussy's. Goddamn I hate hearing this bullshit Sam...Now you get back inside and stick do what you do best.

SAM

Blue-tooth Relationship-Help Hotline?

HOMELESS JACK

Pizza you goddamn idiot. Now leave me. Let a man drink in peace goddamn...fuckin' bluetooth motherfucker.

SAM

Alright, alright take care now.

HOMELESS JACK

An save me a slice will you.. I love that crispy sausage.

SAM

I know you do my homeless friend.

HOMELESS JACK

Who you callin' homeless...Fucking bluetooth pizza ass fucker.

INT. WALK IN REFRIGERATOR - DAY

Sam and BILL are sitting on the floor of the smoke filled walk in refrigerator passing a large duct tape covered bong between them.

BILL

And this is my favorite part of the day...pass it back to me.

SAM  
You have been doing this all day.

BILL  
Still my favorite part.

SAM  
Sh...sh..sh!!! I'm getting a call.

Answers cell phone coughing loudly.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Relationship-Help Hotline this is  
Sam.

BILL  
Literally fuck yourself!! hahah.

SAM  
Dude! Shhh! uhh how can I be of  
service... Bill that's my slice!  
don't eat that!

HOTLINE GUY 2 (V.O)  
Did I call the right number? Is  
everything okay over there? Hello!

BILL  
Just hang that shit up dude! You  
already killed one guy today.  
Don't make someone else commit  
suicide while you try to help  
them...eat pizza and smoke weed  
with me. Come on bud.

SAM  
Okay. okay your right.

Sam is very stoned and sets phone down to eat a slice of  
pizza but forgets to hang up the phone.

BILL  
So how did you get this  
Relationship-Help Hotline job  
anyway.

SAM  
Craigslist bro hahahah.

Sam and Bill both hear a loud noise of a gunshot come from  
Sam's phone.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Fuck he must have heard me say  
craigslist.

*FADE OUT:*

INT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - DAY

Business is slow and Sam and Bill are being slackers chilling by the pizza oven sipping on jolt cola's.

SAM

Damn well that was a pretty easy day...I have no idea how Jerry keeps this restaurant open. I mean we probably only sold \$800 worth of pizza so far and it's a Friday night!

BILL

Forget all that shit man. Dude I have a screenplay.

SAM

Wait. What?

BILL

Yeah man... you know how I told you I've been blowing off Jennifer lately.

SAM

Yea so...

BILL

Well I finally realized its cuz her ass sucks.

SAM

Hahaha dude.

BILL

Well, it does. Any who it got me thinking and writing. So picture this: Adam Sandler goes to bed one night then he wakes up with his morning wood but it hurts really really bad. So he goes to the bathroom to take a piss and low and behold his dick is where his ass is and his ass is where his dick is! He gets piss all over everything! And the best part is with all that Relationship-Help Hotline money your making I'm giving you the unique opportunity to invest in this endeavor with me.

SAM

So your telling me you've been blowing off having sex with your girlfriend to write a shitty Adam Sandler movie?

BILL

Yeah, bro its amazing. I got like one page totally written down. Also if you think about it with a frontal butt it would be the most convenient way to have anal sex in the missionary position! I really do think the gay community will love it! Am I right!?

SAM

Okay man hahah...good luck with tha....

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. RW PIZZA - DAY

**JENNIFER** (22) steps out from behind the corner by the cash register in the restaurant.

JENNIFER

I heard the whole dirty truth you asshole! you fucking dirt bag...and you know I hate Adam Sandler movies. Thats the stupidest fucking idea for a movie I've ever fucking heard your such a tard! And anal! you fucking pig oh my god!

SAM

Hahaha.

JENNIFER

Were fucking done Bill! And give me that pen back! I gave it to you so you could start filling out applications for real jobs! Your just gonna waste away in this pizza kitchen the rest of your life cuz you are a loser!

Jennifer storms off.

SAM

Well she's gone now..

BILL

Thank fucking god. Anyway so the title of the screenplay is Frontal-Butt. Netflix is going to eat the shit out of this butt! Im so excited! So what do you think?

SAM

Brutal truth?

BILL

Yeah lay it on me man.

SAM

Well I'm going to be honest with you this movie you are writing is going to suck. It is a horrible. I repeat HORRIBLE filthy gangreen manglee donkey balls of an idea...Also you will never finish writing it. And you probably will not be having sex any time in the near future either... But with that said if some how you do make this movie I would highly advise you in selling frontal-butt fanny-packs...it would be great merch for the fans. you could unzip the fanny pack and it would be like your unzipping an asshole..Just a thought. Anyways I gotta get home dude.

BILL

Frontal-Butt Fanny-Packs your a genius Sam! So are you considering investing in the film?

SAM

Ask me again later. Preferably when I'm drunk. Alright I'm out of here. Later man...

The neon restaurant sign flickers off.

INT. SAM'S MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Sam and his mother **GLEND**A (55)-overweight, snaggle-tooth; sit at the kitchen table.

GLEENDA

Honey you've barely even touched your pizza. I cooked it special just for you.

SAM

Mom how many times do I have to tell you please don't cook pizza. It's all I eat every day at work!

GLEENDA

Now you listen up Sam. I cooked this Digiorno for you and if you know whats best for you you will shut your mouth and start eating. You can never have too much vitamin P.

SAM

Ugh. Fuck it's frozen in the middle mom.

GLEENDA

Honey if it's cold in middle just nuke it. I nuked mine earlier for thirty five seconds and you don't see me complaining.

SAM

Okay. Okay.

GLEENDA

So, tell me about your day... Did you save any relationships today on your Relationship-Help Hotline? I just think it's so brave of you to try to help those horrible people.

SAM

They are not horrible people mom. It's just mostly people who are sad and lonely - looking for love... Looking for an answer really...

GLEENDA

Well if you want my advice you tell those pussies to sack up and go jack off... We don't need more wussy foo foo's in this world...Being in a relationship is not that hard. You cook. You clean. You shag. Done and done.

SAM  
 Mom. You have been divorced 5  
 times...

GLEENDA  
 Oh shhh...

SAM  
 Well the two calls I got so far I  
 wasn't able to help them. They  
 both committed suicide while I was  
 on the line with them. It was  
 really pretty sa...

Lurch in Sam's stomach.

SAM (CONT'D)  
 Ma, I don't feel so good. That  
 pizza really isn't sitting right.

GLEENDA  
 Honey I baked some lacto's into  
 your crust. I know how you get  
 constipated, so I made sure to put  
 a decent amount in for ya.

SAM  
 Jesus mom what the fuck. I'm about  
 to shit my pants!

GLEENDA  
 Then get your cute little behind  
 to the john and release those  
 demons. Your so stressed out all  
 the time.. It's just a little  
 lacto. God. Grow a pare.

Sam's cell phone begins to ring.

SAM  
 Ahhhh!!!!

Sam runs to the toilet while fumbling with his ringing  
 phone. Sits on the toilet and answers his phone.

SAM (CONT'D)  
 Relationship-Help Hotline this  
 is....

Tremendous Bowell movement noises.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
Holy fuck I can smell that through  
the phone. Jesus christ guy!

SAM  
Hey I know your voice...I thought  
you killed yourself earlier when  
you jumped off the golden gate  
bridge?

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
No it didn't take. Just a couple  
shattered bones. Now they got me  
stuck up here in the hospital  
awaiting surgery.

SAM  
Sorry to hear tha....

Awful poop noises.

HOTLINE GUY 1 (V.O)  
That is just horrendous! Eat some  
tums man fuck! I can't even do  
this right now with those noises!  
I swear I can smell it through the  
line. I'll have to call you back.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A well groomed **DOCTOR** (65) is sitting on the bedside with  
**HOTLINE GUY 1** (34).

HOTLINE GUY 1  
I'm tellin' you doc that guy has  
got more issues then me Jesus  
Christ.

DOCTOR  
Yeah I couldn't help but overhear  
the **Bowell** movements of your  
friend. My prognosis is he  
ingested an under-cooked digiorno.

HOTLINE GUY 1  
You can tell all of that just from  
a shit sound? I'm impressed.

Doctor looks into camera and gives a thumbs up.

INT. SAM'S MOM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sam and Glenda are sitting at the kitchen table. Sam looks like hell.

                  GLENDA  
You okay honey.

                  SAM  
Well my ass feels like the grand canyon if it was filled with trees and they were all on fire. But I guess I'll survive. I gotta go to bed mom. I got a big day at work tomorrow.

                  GLENDA  
Okay. Goodnight son. Remember to sleep on your stomach! Love you!

                  SAM  
OK Goodnight!

INT. BY THE CASH REGISTER. RW PIZZA - DAY

                  SAM  
Alright sir here's your two large pies. Cheese and peppers are to your right.

                  CUSTOMER 1  
Thanks man. Have a good day.

Customer throws a \$100 dollar bill in the tip jar.

                  SAM  
Yo Bill that guy just tipped us a hundred bux!

                  SAM AND BILL  
Fuck yeah!

Sam and bill stare into the tip jar at the \$100.

                  SAM  
Dude think of all the cool things we can tonight. There is magic in the air today my friend I can feel it! So many cool sweet productive things this money can go towards!

BILL

So your saying we can walk to that bar across the street from your mom's house and get shitfaced right?

SAM

You took the words right out of my mouth!

Hot girl **BETH** (29) big breasts, small mind, tattoo and lip ring - enters the restaurant.

BETH

Hey boys!

SAM

Hey Beth. How are you today? You look really great.

BETH

I'm doing good. I finally dumped my boyfriend today. He was such a wast of time.

SAM

Oh for sure. That's great I'm happy for you.

BETH

Oh Hun your so sweet. Anyways I'm here to pick up my order.

SAM

Awe here we are one large sausage pizza. That's going to be \$19.99.

BETH

I do a love a large firm Sausage....pizza... Well I'm gonna go home and eat your pie. But I will going out to Blinger's tonight. You should come find me. Maybe you can eat my pie.

Sam and Bills jaw drop.

BETH (CONT'D)

Bye boys.

BILL

Holy fuck dude were going to Blinger's tonight! I can't believe this is finally happening. I heard if you order the burrito special from the kitchen they will give you cocaine!

SAM

I've heard the same thing... This should be very very interesting. and she said I could eat her pie. Holy shit man. Dreams do come true.

BILL

I'm pretty sure she was talking to me.

SAM

No no no she is all mine. Do you know how long I've been waiting for this. Tonight is my night.

The pizza shop owner **JERRY** (52) skinny - enters the restaurant. Jerry immediately sticks his hand in the tip jar and pockets the \$100 dollar bill.

JERRY

I don't mind if i do. Hahaha. I love owning this restaurant. Money. Money. Money! How's the place holding up. Sam. Sparky.

BILL

My name is Bill sir.

JERRY

Fuck off sparky go wash some dishes.

BILL

Yes sir.

JERRY

So Sam. Sam the man! How you liking that extra 0.04 cents an hour Mr. Assistant manager!

SAM

Yea its cool. Thanks Jerry.

JERRY

You know I was just like you once. Poor. Young. Virgin. Searching through my mothers couch just to scrounge up enough change to buy a 40 oz. of misery and watch porn all night. But that all changed when I became assistant manager. And look at me now. Now I own the place. I am the sole owner of RW pizza. It is my legacy.

SAM

Well that's uhmm really cool Jerry.

JERRY

Anyways the reason I came all the way down here was that I was watching the security camera live feed and couldn't help but notice that you are wearing a black button up shirt. What size are you.

SAM

Uhmm medium? Why?

JERRY

Alright well it will have to do. I'm gonna need you to trade shirts with me. Now!

SAM

Okay. Okay.

Sam and Jerry take off and trade shirts.

JERRY

Gotta go to Roy's funeral today. And this shirt is just perfect. Might have to keep this one Sam.

SAM

Wait a second Roy died? I noticed he had missed his last two shifts but I had no idea he died!?

JERRY

Poor kid was crossing the street on Monday minding his own business la-tee-daa then BAM! Semi truck rolls over him. Bones crushed. Brain hanging out.

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

As flat as a pizza. Haha. Alright thanks for the shirt I'm out! And don't even think about closing early. I'll be watching you.

Jerry makes eye movements towards the security cameras and his cell phone then exits. Sam smells the shirt Jerry gave him and notices the sweat stains.

SAM

God fucking dammit.

INT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - DAY

*Camera cuts to a montage of Sam and Bill working the pizza shop. Pizza in oven. Pizza out of oven into box. Customers dropping money in the tip jar. Sam and Bill cleaning and mopping the restaurant*

BILL

Not too shabby. It looks like we ended up making another hundred bucks in tips anyways. Fucking Jerry can't believe that guy just took that \$100.

SAM

Don't worry about Jerry. It's 10 o'clock now we gotta get ready to go to Blinger's; and I have a special treat for both of us. Check this out.

Sam opens the register and underneath the cash drawer are 4 pills.

BILL

What are those?

SAM

Those are 4 pills of high grade ecstasy. I've gotta be on my A-Game for Beth.

BILL

Cool man lets do it! Oh by the way I'm driving us to Blinger's.

Sam and Bill both swallow two pressed ecstasy pills.

CUT TO BLACK:

SUPER: EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BAR - NIGHT

Sam and Bill hit the curb of the sidewalk with their car in front of the sleazy bar called "Blinger's." Both Sam and Bill have giant eye pupils and are very high.

SAM

Bill...Tonight will be a night to remember.

Bill throws up on his own lap. Then burps.

BILL

I'm fine. lets go.

SAM

That's my boy! This is going to be so rad!

Sam's phone begins to ring.

SAM (CONT'D)

Relationship-Help Hotline this is Sam...

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE