

THE PIZZA GUY  
(FIRST DRAFT)

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

The workers finish for the night as a happy couple leave with their freshly cooked pizza inside a square-shaped cardboard box.

The PIZZA GUY (mid to late 20s) walks over to the door and smiles at the satisfied customers as he closes it.

INT. PIZZA STORE - MANAGER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The MANAGER (early 40s) sits at his desk and looks over some paperwork when there's a knock at the door.

MANAGER

Come in.

The Pizza Guy enters and stands before the Manager.

PIZZA GUY

You wanted to see me sir?

MANAGER

Please, sit down.

The Pizza Guy takes a seat.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Tomorrow night you'll be in charge while my wife and I go out for dinner.

PIZZA GUY

Okay sir, I can handle that.

MANAGER

I know you can. You are my best employee and I have faith in your abilities.

PIZZA GUY

Thank you, good night sir.

The manager nods and the Pizza Guy leaves.

INT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

GARY (early 20s) and SAM (early 20s), fellow employees who mostly slack off and goof around, stand against the wall with lazy postures and watch as the Pizza Guy exits the Manager's Office.

The Pizza Guy comes out of the door and gives them both a short wave goodbye as he leaves the store. They feign friendliness by smiling and wave back but once he is out of earshot they return to their usual demeanor.

GARY  
(scoffs)  
What a suck up!

SAM  
It makes me sick.

GARY  
That reminds me, did you know he is allergic to olives?

SAM  
Ha! Why is he working here then?

GARY  
Not sure...all I know is he's the favorite.

EXT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

The Manager is dressed sharply and ready to go out to dinner. He enters the store along with a trainee.

INT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy comes out from the kitchen as the Manager and the trainee enter.

MANAGER  
Here he is!

The Pizza Guy smiles and shakes his hand.

PIZZA GUY  
All set for your big date sir?

The Manager laughs.

(CONTINUED)

MANAGER

I'm an old romantic from way back!

PIZZA GUY

So who's the new slave sir?

The Manager and the Pizza Guy laugh at what seems to be a common joke between them. The trainee is embarrassed and looks around nervously not sure whether to laugh or not.

MANAGER

(points to trainee)

This is Billy.

BILLY (17) and the Pizza Guy shake hands.

PIZZA GUY

Welcome aboard!

MANAGER

I best be off, don't want to keep  
the wife waiting!

PIZZA GUY

Okay sir, have a great night!

The Manager waves as he leaves. Billy watches him exit and looks around the place some more.

PIZZA GUY

I'll give you a quick tour of the  
place and then we can put you to  
work.

Billy nods and smiles weakly. The phone rings and the Pizza Guy picks it up.

PIZZA GUY (CONT'D)

(to Billy)

I'll be with you shortly...

(into phone)

Hello this is Delicious Pizza, can  
I take your order?

GARY (VO)

(filtered)

It's Gary...I got sick with the flu  
and don't want to pass it  
around...won't be in tonight.

PIZZA GUY

Okay...we'll manage, um, you get  
better...bye.

(CONTINUED)

(to Billy)  
Lucky we have you with us tonight  
to pick up the slack.

The Pizza Guy smiles, gently pats Billy once on the back as he heads for the kitchen.

Billy looks even more worried now.

Another employee, JIM (early 20s), comes out of the kitchen and is about to cross paths with the Pizza Guy when the phone rings again.

PIZZA GUY  
Jim, can you give Billy a tour of  
the place, I'll answer this.

JIM  
(friendly)  
Sure thing.  
(to Billy)  
Right this way.

Jim takes Billy into the kitchen. The Pizza Guy answers the phone.

INT. PIZZA STORE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Billy and Jim enter.

JIM  
Tonight is going to be a piece of  
cake for you Billy, I'm sure you'll  
do fine.

Billy nods.

BILLY  
Um...so how many are working with  
us tonight?

JIM  
Well there's Gary and Sam -

PIZZA GUY (OS)  
Not tonight there isn't.

Jim looks over to the Pizza Guy as he joins him and Billy.

JIM  
What happened?

(CONTINUED)

PIZZA GUY

Gary is sick and Sam had a last minute family dinner he forgot about.

The Pizza Guy looks a little worried. Billy looks between him and Jim like a helpless puppy.

JIM

(positive attitude)

We'll manage, won't we Billy?

Billy's about to answer when the phone rings yet again.

PIZZA GUY

You guys get started.

INT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy walks in and answers the phone.

PIZZA GUY

Delicious Pizza, can I take your order?

MR. JOHNSON (VO)

(filtered)

This is Mr. Johnson, how are you tonight?

A smile of recognition appears on the Pizza Guy's face.

PIZZA GUY

I'm great sir, how may I serve you?

MR. JOHNSON (VO)

(filtered)

I'd like a Mexican Fireball please.

PIZZA GUY

Certainly sir, did you want any changes made to the topping?

MR. JOHNSON (VO)

(filtered)

No thank you.

PIZZA GUY

Delivery or pick up sir?

(CONTINUED)

MR. JOHNSON (VO)  
(filtered)  
Delivery thank you. I have your  
word that it will arrive within the  
hour?

PIZZA GUY  
Of course sir, nothing but the best  
for our most important customer.

MR. JOHNSON (VO)  
(filtered)  
Thank you kindly young man. I shall  
see you within one hour. Goodbye.

PIZZA GUY  
Goodbye sir.

The Pizza Guy hangs up and checks his watch which says the  
time is 7:30pm.

PIZZA GUY  
(yells to kitchen)  
A Mexican Fireball for delivery!

JIM (OS)  
(yells)  
Coming up!

A CUSTOMER enters the store and walks to the counter. The  
Pizza Guy smiles and they smile back.

PIZZA GUY  
Good evening and welcome to  
Delicious Pizza can I take your  
order?

CUSTOMER  
Yeah, I'd like a Mexican Fireball  
but can I make some changes to the  
topping?

PIZZA GUY  
Sure, fire away.

INT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

SUPER: Fifteen minutes later...

Billy comes out with the Mexican Fireball with the changes  
and places it on the counter next to the other Mexican  
Fireball.

(CONTINUED)

The phone rings. Billy looks around unsure of whether he should answer or not. He eventually decides to answer.

BILLY

Uh, this is pizza delicious, can I take your order?

Billy notices the Customer from earlier returning for their pizza. Billy quickly looks at the Customer who points at the Mexican Fireball without the changes in a questioning gesture.

BILLY (CONT'D)

(to customer)

Uh, yes that's the one.

Billy doesn't check that it's the right one as a result of being flustered by multiple things happening at once. He exchanges money with the customer before getting back to the phone call.

The Pizza Guy comes out of the kitchen and grabs the remaining Mexican Fireball.

BILLY

(to phone)

Uh, okay it will be ready for pick up in about ten minutes.

The Pizza Guy turns around just as he gets to the door.

PIZZA GUY

Oh, I almost forgot to tell you that you're doing well for your first night Billy.

BILLY

Um, thanks.

PIZZA GUY

I'll be back soon.

Billy nods as the Pizza Guy exits. He returns to the kitchen.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy rides a motorcycle with the pizza secured on the back. There's a popping noise loud enough to grab the Pizza Guy's attention over the sound of the bike and he pulls over to the side of the road.

He gets off and checks the back wheel to find out that the tyre is flat. He checks his watch which now reads 7:50pm.

EXT. MECHANIC'S SHOP - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy goes to the shop hoping that the mechanic might be working late but this isn't the case. He looks at the phone number on the sign, takes out his cell phone and dials.

PIZZA GUY

I'm sorry to bother you this time  
of night but I have a problem.

EXT MECHANIC'S SHOP - NIGHT

SUPER: Twenty minutes later...

The tyre has been changed and the Pizza Guy pays the MECHANIC (late 30s) who doesn't look impressed at the amount.

MECHANIC

Look, after hours will cost ya more  
than that...extra twenty bucks on  
top.

The Pizza Guy dips into his wallet once more and hands the Mechanic the money.

The Mechanic watches as the Pizza Guy gets on the motorcycle and rides away. He shakes his head before moving on.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Pizza guy starts to wince.

PIZZA GUY

Oh no...

He sees a block of public toilets ahead and rides towards them. He pulls over and rushes inside.

EXT. PUBLIC TOILETS - NIGHT

Nearby a group of about three kids notice the motorbike with the pizza so they walk over and unstrap the square shaped cardboard box.

(CONTINUED)

The Pizza Guy comes out and realizes the pizza's gone. He turns around to see the group of kids running and laughing.

PIZZA GUY

Hey!

The Pizza Guy chases after them.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy eventually catches up to them but they throw the pizza at him and manage to escape.

A couple of pieces have fallen out of the box so the Pizza Guy scoops them up and puts them back into the box but because he's in a hurry he doesn't see that a few bites have been taken out of them.

EXT. PUBLIC TOILETS - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy gets back on the motorcycle and rides away.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy is cruises along.

PIZZA GUY

Can this get any worse?

Ahead he sees a Detour sign.

PIZZA GUY (CONT'D)

I had to ask...

He takes the detour.

EXT. MR JOHNSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy finally gets to Mr. Johnson's. He stops the bike, gets off and checks his watch which now says the time is 8:25pm.

PIZZA GUY

(panting)

Five minutes left...

He takes a deep breath to compose himself.

(CONTINUED)

At the front door the Pizza Guy knocks. A few moments later the door opens and MR JOHNSON (mid 50s) appears with a smile on his face.

MR JOHNSON  
Just in time young man, thank you very much. Although a free pizza would have been nice.

They both laugh.

PIZZA GUY  
Customer satisfaction is our guarantee sir!

He presents the pizza box to Mr. Johnson who gladly accepts it and pays the exact amount.

MR JOHNSON  
Thank you for your service, good night.

The Pizza Guy nods and starts to walk away with a proud look on his face thinking the delivery has been a success.

MR JOHNSON (OS)  
(angry)  
Is this some kind of joke! This is preposterous!

The Pizza Guy makes a movement as if he was prodded in the back with a sharp implement.

He slowly turns around, gulps and walks back to Mr Johnson.

PIZZA GUY  
Uh, what's the problem sir?

Mr Johnson places the open pizza box right under the Pizza Guy's nose.

MR JOHNSON  
What's the problem? Look at it!

The Pizza Guy slowly looks down and sees that the pieces have bites taken out of them from the kids earlier.

PIZZA GUY  
Oh...

MR JOHNSON  
Oh...is that all you have to say for yourself? Someone has already eaten from my pizza!

PIZZA GUY

Um...

MR JOHNSON

Um? Well, I demand an explanation!

PIZZA GUY

You see, Mr. Johnson sir, uh, well...I had some setbacks along the way...flat tyre, toilet emergency -

MR JOHNSON

Toilet emergency?!

PIZZA GUY

- yes, you see I had to go, sir and when I got back some kids had made off with your pizza and, uh, I didn't see the bite -

MR JOHNSON

How could you not?! Look at it!

PIZZA GUY

I, uh...I'm sorry sir...

MR JOHNSON

Sorry is it? Well I don't think your boss will appreciate his most valuable customer complaining about your incompetence!

PIZZA GUY

I understand, sir.

MR JOHNSON

To add insult to injury this pizza is not what I ordered!

The Pizza Guy's eyes go wide.

PIZZA GUY

Uh, you ordered the Mexican Fireball didn't you sir?

MR JOHNSON

I don't recall telling you to make any changes to the topping, in fact, I distinctly remember you were the one who asked in the first place!

(CONTINUED)

PIZZA GUY

There was probably a mistake -

MR JOHNSON

A mistake! You have no idea what mistake you have made young man...now get out of my sight before I throw this pizza in your face.

Mr Johnson slams the door behind him and the Pizza Guy sullenly walks back to his bike defeated and ashamed.

EXT. PUB - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy sees a pub, pulls over, gets off his bike and enters.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy has his head down as he walks in but as soon as he puts his head back up he notices something that makes his face contort in anger and frustration.

Gary and Sam are at the bar having a whale of a time, laughing and telling jokes to one another.

The Pizza Guy gets closer and closer to them, fists clenched, looking like he's about to let punches fly.

PIZZA GUY

(to Gary)

I guess these people want your sickness.

(to Sam)

I can't seem to see your family anywhere.

Sam and Gary slowly turn around with an 'oh shit' expression on their faces.

The Pizza Guy doesn't say another word and just walks out.

INT. PIZZA STORE - NIGHT

The Pizza Guy returns and is greeted by Billy and Jim.

BILLY

Um, there's another delivery for you.

(CONTINUED)

JIM

What's up?

PIZZA GUY

I did my first and last delivery  
for the night...perhaps my life.

JIM

Why do you say that?

PIZZA GUY

It seems the wrong pizza was in the  
box.

BILLY

Um, what happens now then?

PIZZA GUY

I'm going to lose my job, that's  
what happens now Billy boy.

BILLY

Um, can't you deliver him another  
one?

JIM

(to Billy)

The thing is he's our best customer  
and he and the boss are friends.

Billy and Jim cast their eyes away. The Pizza Guy stares  
past Billy and Jim with wide eyes, not blinking.

PIZZA GUY

(still staring, not blinking)

If I go down...two people are going  
with me.

Billy and Jim look at each other with an expression of worry  
on their faces. Billy gulps.

BILLY

(worried)

Um, you mean us?

PIZZA GUY

(still staring, not blinking)

Gary and Sam...they're at a pub  
getting drunk...a hangover won't be  
their only worry in the morning.

Billy and Jim stare at The Pizza Guy who is still staring  
ahead without blinking.

(CONTINUED)

The Customer from earlier enters the store.

CUSTOMER

Who's in charge here? I was given the wrong pizza and because I'm allergic I had a reaction and had to go to the hospital!

The Pizza Guy rolls his eyes up, shakes his head and sighs before facing the Customer.

PIZZA GUY

Delicious Pizza, I'm the manager tonight.

The Customer folds their arms and gives the Pizza Guy the death stare.

INT. PIZZA STORE - MANAGER'S OFFICE - MORNING

The Pizza Guy, Gary and Sam stand in front of the desk where the Manager is seated, not looking at any of them.

MANAGER

Mr. Johnson was furious. I have no choice but to fire you!

They all nod and walk out.

MANAGER

You stay here.

They all turn around.

MANAGER

Not you two.  
(pointing to Pizza Guy)  
You, stay.

Gary and Sam leave.

PIZZA GUY

Sir, what happens to me?

MANAGER

Since it was not entirely your fault you are getting off the hook with a warning.

The Pizza Guy takes a deep breath, relieved and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

MANAGER  
But that's not all...

The Pizza Guy stops smiling.

MANAGER (CONT'D)  
Mr. Johnson and I have made an  
arrangement.

PIZZA GUY  
What sort of arrangement, sir?

EXT. MR. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

The Pizza Guy is washing Mr. Johnson's car.

MR JOHNSON  
You missed a spot young man.

The Pizza Guy stops for a second, nods and then gets back to  
it.

MR JOHNSON  
When you're done with my car, you  
are to clean my toilet.

The Pizza Guy sighs and nods.

FADE OUT:

THE END