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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - EVENING

TIRES SCREECH as JAY (Main character, 18, daydreamer) drives a Black Subaru WRX quickly around a sharp turn in a suburban neighborhood. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND, a Hawaiian hula-dancer figurine waddles on the dashboard.

JAY V.O.

Everyone wants to be somebody, an'
wants to know what you wanna be.
What if you jus' don't know or
care, like me? I jus' try an' live
free, an' go it easy...

(beat)

Maybe I'll figure it down the road.
I don't know? I jus' like driving
around, doing the delivery thing,
listening to my music. Nobody's
tell'n me what to do... *Well,*
except Louie...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

LOUIE (Jay's Boss, short, stout, charismatic) yells at Jay as he hands him a pizza box.

LOUIE

What the hell ya do'n, ya idiot?
Late again! Come on, it's Saturday
an' we're already backed up!

(hands Jay a pizza)

Twenty-nine West Street. Move it,
for fuck's sake!

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay's driving on a highway, he swerves around a car, then merges tightly between two cars. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

That's what we do, *move it!* Always
speeding 'cause we all compete for
the most tips.

(beat)

An' since Louie's brother-in-law is
on the force. If you get pulled
over, you just say you deliver for
Louie and they let you slide.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

A cop pulls Jay over, then shouts through the megaphone...

COP

Hands off the wheel and put them in
the air where I can see them!

The cop walks up to the car with his gun pointed at Jay's head. The Cop shrugs and says...

COP

Jay? Shit, I should have known.

(beat)

I just got a call for a stolen
black car. Then, I see you driving
like a... *how ya do'n anyway?*

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay lights up a joint and inhales a swell of smoke as he drives. A car drives by in the other direction with a sign on the roof that reads "*PIZZA SLUT 796-SLUT... GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!*". Jay looks at it in disgust. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

Pizza Slut our competition... The bright idea of Harry Lynt, the guy who revolutionized the porn industry. Hot chicks in tube-tops an' mini-skirts delivering pizza.

INT. COURTROOM - EVENING

Meanwhile, in a court room HARRY LYNT (look-a-like of Larry Flynt owner of Hustler Magazine, wearing purple pimp clothes) stands up and cheers.

JAY V.O.

At first, he couldn't get anywhere with the idea. But, later got off on a technicality that *Hooters* had been exploiting waitresses the same way. An' so-long as it was under their own free will, no foul. Even got to keep the name *Pizza Slut*, stating it's no more derogatory than *Hooters* is in referring to women's breasts...

EXT. PIZZA SLUT (TV COMMERCIAL SHOOT) - DAY

A cameraman films Pizza Slut girls huddled around a delivery car. The girls are all dressed in purple miniskirts and yellow tube-tops. The girls pose sexy and grope each other.

JAY V.O.

They've got chains everywhere now.
So, with the cops on our side an'
the competition causing us
cutbacks, the only thing keeping us
from driving as fast as we can is
well... *the cheese...*

(beat)

There's a max speed you can take
every turn at, and if you
misjudge... *you're screwed!*

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

A man opens a pizza box, the cheese is all on one side of the box, while only sauce remains on the pizza.

MAN

What the fuck is this?

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay passes an eighteen-wheeler illegally along a double-yellow line. He puffs on the joint and exhales a cloud of smoke. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

You gotta be quick tho' you gotta
get the tips. But it's more than
just a job. It's a peek into
peoples homes, *their lives...* an'
there's all types of people... an'
there's all types of stories...
Ideally the fantasy...

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A hot woman wearing lingerie answers the door seductively. She invites Jay in for what appears to be wine and hot sex.

JAY V.O.

But, the reality is more like...

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

An unattractive woman with a kid running around invites Jay inside and asks him to sit down. Jay sits down uncomfortably as she tops off her large vase-like glass of wine.

SINGLE MOM
Would you like some?

JAY
No thanks, I should really get going. An' I gotta drive so...

The single mom sits down next to Jay, and offers her glass.

SINGLE MOM
I understand. You can have a sip of mine though if you like...
(burping, then laughing)
Oh excuse me... I'm sorry...

The single mother places her hand on Jay's inner thigh.

JAY
I should really be going the pizza's are twenty-six dollars.

The single mother leans over revealing the money stuffed in her bra. Jay grabs the cash and bolts out of the house.

JAY V.O.
But there's all types of different customers, *like the weirdos...*

EXT. WEIRDO FAMILY HOUSE - EVENING

A short pudgy girl wearing thick glasses and a matching striped outfit opens the door and begins picking her nose.

PUDGY GIRL
The pizza guy's here! Do you like pizza? I like it with mushrooms and extra cheese. So does my family...

Suddenly, an entire family resembling the pudgy girl and dressed similarly come to the door.

JAY V.O.
Then there's *the Psycho's...*

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Jay walks up to the front of a house. Then, out of nowhere a voice calls out to him.

VETERAN V.O.

Just leave the pizza on the porch,
the cash is under the...

JAY

What the hell?

Jay looks around and see's a Vietnam Veteran in a tree. THE VETERAN (dressed in camouflage) is looking through the scope of a rifle pointed directly at Jay.

JAY

Holy Shit!

VETERAN

It's okay, just leave the pizza
there. The cash is under the mat,
there's a tip there too!

Jay slowly puts the pizza down and takes the money from underneath the doormat. He then backs away from the house and sprints quickly back to his car.

JAY V.O.

Then, there's *the freaks*, the type
of people who don't leave their
homes much.

EXT. GOTHIC MAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A very pale man dressed in Gothic clothing opens the door slightly. The house is dark except for many dimly lit candles. A cat (wearing a witch costume) comes to the side of the man. The man hands him cash and Jay gives him the pizza. The man turns the box sideways to squeeze it through the door.

JAY

Wait, you have to keep the box flat
or else the cheese will...

The man answers with a "hiss", which reveals he's wearing fake Dracula teeth. Jay looks at him oddly, then walks away.

JAY V.O.

But not everybody's so odd. A lot of people are really cool. Like the hippies. They're all stoned an' Zen-like, *and I am their Buddha!*

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

Moonie & Lulu (An aging hippie couple) answer the door wearing tie-dye T-shirts.

MOONIE

Ahhhhh... The pizza has arrived!

LULU

Come inside, relax.

Jay walks into a house filled with smoke, black lights, posters, and psychedelic music.

LULU

Ummm, veggie pie! Smells good, would you like to hit the bong?

JAY

Sure, why not...

Jay hits the bong, takes their money, and leaves.

JAY V.O.

People always try to give you stuff instead of tips, or along with it Like college students...

INT. COLLEGE DORM - NIGHT

Jay enters a college suite. A group of girls run around trying to get money together. Finally, they just give Jay whatever cash they've found, and show him their breasts.

INT. JAY'S CAR - EVENING

Jay flicks the remainder of the joint out the window. A woman in a Lexus, sits at an adjacent road talking on her cellphone. CARIBBEAN MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

...but people don't always want to give you stuff. In fact, some people wanna take your shit.

(MORE)

JAY V.O. (cont'd)
 It's well known fact that delivery
 guys walk around with a lot of cash
 on them and...
 (Jay panics and screams)
HOLY SHIT!

Suddenly, the woman in the Lexus pulls out in front of Jay. He avoids hitting her car head-on and crashes into her rear fender. Jay smashes his head against the window. His car skids into a telephone pole.

Jay gets out of his car with his head bleeding, he walks over to the woman's car. She is hysterical, and begins yelling...

WOMAN
 I can't believe this, my husband
 just bought me this car. *You're
 gonna pay for this!* What happened
 anyway? *You obviously hit me!*

JAY
*Are you kidding me? You just pulled
 out in front of me. I swerved to
 miss you. You're lucky I didn't
 kill you!*

The woman picks up her cellphone and dials 911.

WOMAN
 Yes, hello... Hi, I would like to
 report an accident... Okay.
 (double beat)
 I was just broad-sided by... Okay,
 I am on... Ughh, it's the road up
 from Hess Gas on ughh...

JAY
 We're on the corner of Route Thirty-
 Four and Livingston Boulevard. Now
 watch what you say, because...

WOMAN
 (talking over Jay)
 Corner of Route 34 and Livingston
 Boulevard... two cars... I have
 pains in my neck, I'm afraid to
 move much... I'm not sure about the
 other driver...

JAY
 What the fuck?

WOMAN
 Okay, I will... ten minutes, okay.

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jay lies on top of his bed talking on his cellphone. His head is bandaged and his wrist has a hospital I.D. bracelet on it.

JAY

...anyway Louie, I was just thinking until I get a new car if you ever need a hand around the pizzeria. Making pies or whatever, just gimme a ring alright...

Jay's girlfriend STACY (superficial, snooty) appears on his caller ID. Jay clicks over to the other line.

JAY

Stacy, what's up?

STACY O.S.

Uh, nothing... what's with the message you left me?

Jay repositions a picture on his nightstand of he and Stacy laying on a beach, so he can view it better.

JAY

You mean about my car?

STACY O.S.

Uh, yeah I had to get a ride to Volleyball from hair-lip Lauren.

JAY

I don't know, what can I say?

STACY O.S.

Sorry? So, when will you get your car back? *I can't live like this!*

JAY

I'm not Stacy, it's totaled.

STACY O.S.

It's really that bad. So how much insurance money are you getting?

JAY

I didn't have collision on it. So I'm not getting anything.

STACY O.S.

Are you serious? Oh my god, *you're such an idiot!* I cant believe...

JAY

Well after buying the car, I didn't have enough for the first few months with collision, so...

STACY O.S.

Right, great... So, what are you gonna do now?

JAY

I don't know?

STACY O.S.

What do you mean you don't know? What about your job? This Summer... our trip? What about me?

JAY

You? What's your problem? *I'm fucked for work, an' all I saved for our trip could've paid my collision insurance!* The last thing I need is you giving me shit...

STACY O.S.

Oh that's it, you think you can talk to me like that! It's not my fault this happened. You're the one who screwed up!

JAY

No shit Stacy, but you think I wanna hear *that*? Seriously, I don't need this or you right now.

STACY O.S.

Good, you know what? I don't wanna talk to you either, *or ever again Asshole!* You're so pathetic I don't know why I ever dated you anyway...

JAY

Stacy wait, I'm sorry okay.

STACY O.S.

Screw you, *we're done Jay!*

JAY

Let's talk about...

CLICK... The phone line goes dead. Jay throws his phone across the room, then leans back in bed and stares at the ceiling. Time passes... Jay's phone rings again. This time his phone sounds like a dying bird because it's damaged.

JAY
 What the hell?
 (beat)
 Is that my phone? Good, I knew
 she'd come to her senses.

Jay gets up and picks up his phone. GEORGE (Jay's best friend, Puerto Rican and Jewish) appears on caller ID.

JAY
 Oh... it's just George.
 (answers phone)
 George, what's up?

GEORGE
 Sup pussy? How you do'n?

JAY
 I'm alright.. What's up?

GEORGE
 I'm coming to pick you up. I've got
 a surprise for you at the pizzeria!

The line goes dead, Jay hangs up the phone curiously.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay and George walk in the Pizzeria and meet Louie who's standing with a big smile on his face.

LOUIE
 Hey Jay! How you do'n?

As Louie's speaking, George walks over to Louie and shakes his "man-breasts" with his hands.

GEORGE
 (mimicking Lou)
 Hey there titties! How you do'n?

Louie becomes very angry and pushes George's hands away.

LOUIE
 Damn it George knock it off! When
 the hell you gonna grow up?

Louie then pats down his "man-breasts" and composes himself.

LOUIE

Jay, I got some great news!

JAY

Oh yeah, what's that?

LOUIE

I want you to be the new manager! I got your message and I started think'n, I should just have you run this place. I gotta help out my dumb-nuts brother-in-law with the new store next-door. They're overbooked, the Heating/AC's outta whack, and the Bartender quit...

JAY

You don't have to do this, Lou. I'd be happy to if you want, but...

LOUIE

That's it, you're the boss! You know how to do everything and I trust you! Well, at least better than the other jag-offs anyway.

(beat)

So how's eight-fifty an hour sound?

JAY

Uh, eight-fifty's good I guess?

LOUIE

Okay, nine bucks! Nine bucks you got it, alright. How 'bout that?

JAY

Yeah Lou, that's cool. I was starting to miss this place anyway. I didn't know what I was gonna do.

Louie attention is drawn to baseball game on TV.

LOUIE

Fuck'n Orioles! You were ahead, you were ahead, in the seventh, in the fuck'n seventh... God damn it!

(beat)

Well that's it I'm done with this shithole, if you need me I'll be next-door, behind the bar. *Fuck'n Orioles!*

JAY
Sounds good Lou...

Louie wobbles out of the store. The boy's high five each other and begin to celebrate. Jay makes up a pizza with everything on it, while George rolls up a joint.

JAY
Still wish I had my fuck'n car. I don't wanna be cooped up in here sweating like Louie "The Meatball" for nine bucks an hour. While, you guys'll be making fifteen driving around having fun.
(beat)
How long you think it will take me to save up for a little shit box? Just something to get around in?

GEORGE
Probably all Summer. But, you could probably get something pretty decent if you shop around.

JAY
All fuck'n Summer for a shit box. I had everything I wanted yesterday 'till that fuck'n bitch pulled out in front of me! *Oh my neck, oh my neck... horse shit...*

GEORGE
Fuck'n-horse-cock-suck'n-bitch!
(beat)
You could always sell pot out of here ya know, to speed up the process a bit...

George holds up the joint. Jay ponders the idea, but shrugs it off. They go into the bathroom and smoke the joint.

GEORGE
What do you want out of life man?

JAY
I don't know.
(beat)
Jus' get paid and get laid I guess.

GEORGE
That's so simple, I mean like if you could be or doing anything, goals, dreams... ideally ya know...

JAY

I don't know, I just wanna get a car now. I'd like to go to college. But, I think I'd rather just become like a bartender or maybe drive an' eighteen-wheeler or something... open highway... no worries...

GEORGE

Ideally, I'd like to be an actor, maybe even write movies...

(beat)

That's how Stallone got his break. He was a struggling broke actor living paycheck to paycheck. Then he wrote Rocky... look at him now.

JAY

That's cool, I guess. Me I just wanna cruise through life. Less stress, smoke'n sess. They've got Bartenders on cruise ships too.

Jay drifts into a short daydream...

INT. CRUISE SHIP BAR - EVENING - (DAYDREAM)

Jay wearing a sailing cap and tuxedo t-shirt, flips a glass and pours a blue concoction into it from a shaker, then tops it off with an umbrella. He hands it to a sexy older woman.

JAY

An' there you are...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay drifts back into consciousness.

GEORGE

Whatever works for you...

JAY

You remember what happens in the end of Rocky though right?

GEORGE

Yeah, he kicks Apollo Creed's ass and wins the title.

JAY

That's what everyone thinks. But, he actually losses. It doesn't matter tho' cause all he ever wanted was go the distance.

GEORGE

So what are you saying?

JAY

I dunno, I'm jus' stoned, you go try an' be Rocky or whatever. *I jus' wanna get paid an' get laid!*

The boys walk back to the front of the store. Jay takes the pizza out of the oven, cuts it into slices, and they begin eating. The phone rings and Jay answers...

JAY

The Pizza Joint...
(beat)
Okay, that will be twelve-fifty...
Alright, about thirty minutes...

Jay hangs up the phone and begins making a pizza.

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as Jay takes more orders and makes pizza's. George comes in and out from delivers. Then as business slows down, George helps Jay clean up and leaves. Louie stops by and helps Jay do paperwork.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Louie locks up the store and hands Jay the key. They both walk to Louie's car, get in, and then drive off.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NEXT MORNING

Jay's mother drops him off and he opens the pizzeria.

INT. PIZZERIA - MORNING

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as Jay begins doing prep work for the day. Then, DON THE DISTRIBUTOR (Food distributor, Burnout, Sci-fi Geek, Weirdo) enters the store with a hand truck full of food supplies. Don is wearing a Dungeons & Dragons shirt, a fedora hat, cowboy boots, and topaz jewelry.

JAY

Hey, Don, what's going on man?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
 Just dropping off some fine
 delicacies to my favorite pizzeria
 on the home front. How you been?

JAY
 Alright, Louie made me manager so
 that's good I guess. How you been?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
 Ah you know *same ol', same ol'...* A
 small step for mankind, *yada,*
yada... *Jus' keep'n on Truck'n on.*
 (beat)
 You mind giving me a hand? The
 boxes of green peppers are fall'n
 apart, *all soggy n' shit...*
 (beat)
 Hey you know that supernatural
 group I told you I belong to? The
 North Lakeside Ghostbusters...

JAY
 Yeah, I remember something...

Jay helps Don bring in boxes of green peppers, as Don
 narrates his North Lakeside Ghostbusters story.

EXT. MT. ELI MANSION - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

Outside of a rickety old Mansion, a group of supernatural
 investigating oddballs stand holding strange contraptions.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.
 Well, the other day we were
 investigating the old Mt. Eli
 Mansion. Electrostatic detectors,
 vibroscopes, the whole nine...

JAY V.O.
 Sounds sweet...

INT. MT. ELI MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

The supernatural investigating oddballs fiddle with their
 contraptions. Then hold hands and form a circle.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.
 So anyway, we're getting nothing,
nothing at all... So we decided to
 conduct a séance.

(MORE)

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O. (cont'd)

(beat)

We all gather around holding hands,
chanting... *Ghoost's, helloooo, if
you hear us then say soooo...*
Nothing at first, *but then the
vibroscope went off the meter!*

A mirror falls off the wall and smashes to pieces. Then, the
voice of old woman's ghost screams out...

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

"You must leave!"

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

What's your name?

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

*Miss Farnsworth! What business is
it of yours?*

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.

Candice confirmed the name as a
former maid... Then Steve said...

STEVE

We've come to expel the evil from
this dwelling.

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

Well I just mopped the floors and
your getting them all dirty. So, if
you don't have a permit for this
nonsense, then just leave!

STEVE

What is it that prisons you here,
oh lost soul?

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

This is my job! It's you who
shouldn't be here. I'm calling the
Police!

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR V.O.

Then the dang walls began to shake,
and the equipment started sparking.

STEVE

We did not come to anger you, only
to make peace.

MISS FARNSWORTHS GHOST O.S.

Leave... Leave now... Go! Go!

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