

Title: Home Delivery

By: Ben Campbell

Director: Jim Winton Porter

Genre: Drama Mystery

Synopsis:

At 38 years old, Jarrad is desperate to purchase his own home. One night whilst delivering a pizza to Apartment 3A, Jarrad gets stuck chatting to a spirited Mary via the intercom. Mary, an old woman whose door buzzer is broken, has lost her keys. As Jarrad waits for Mary to find her keys and open the door the two form a bond over their love of movies. A beautiful young woman called Hailey arrives home. She was running late due to work and was worried she had missed her pizza delivery...

Characters: (3)

JARRAD - 38. Single, struggling to purchase his first home.

MARY - 85, Widow, a spirited woman house-bound within apartment 3A.

HAILEY - 35, Mary's daughter. Professional. Attractive with dyed blonde hair.

Setting - Set in the doorway of Apartment

RUNNING TIME: 12 minutes

JARRAD: That's right!

MARY: Raiders of the Lost Ark is my favorite. Did you know that Indiana was supposed to have a sword fight in the market with that thug in the turban? Harrison Ford was so sick the day of filming that the only thing he could do was shoot the thug with his gun.

JARRAD: Dysentery apparently. That's impressive film knowledge.

MARY: It's my favorite scene in the film. Harrison Ford is my hall pass.

JARRAD is taken by surprise. He laughs.

JARRAD: What?! How do you know what a hall pass is?

MARY: Just because I'm old doesn't mean I don't know a thing or two. My daughter explained the concept to me.

JARRAD: What's hers?

MARY: Ryan Gosling.

JARRAD: Typical.

MARY: What's yours?

JARRAD: Scarlet Johansson in The Island is my all time. I have a thing for blondes.

MARY: You know she's not a natural blonde, right?

JARRAD didn't know. He's a bit put out by the realisation.

JARRAD: How's that search going?

MARY: Mary.

JARRAD: How's that search going, Mary?

MARY: I usually put my keys in one of four places around the apartment. I've checked two, but no luck so far. Do you have a place you put your keys, so you don't lose them?

JARRAD scoffs.

JARRAD: Ah, no. That's why I'm here Mary, working one of my three jobs whilst living with my parents. If I'm lucky I will get my own place in which to lose my keys before I hit retirement.

MARY: I see. Do you know I bought this apartment back in 1975? It feels like yesterday.

JARRAD: Big place? Lots of room to lose your keys?

MARY: Do you have a girlfriend?

JARRAD: What?

MARY: I'd wager you don't, not with your patience.

JARRAD laughs.

JARRAD: Alright, you got me. Not exactly my greatest quality.

MARY: You do have the voice of a handsome young man though. Reminds me of my late husband.

JARRAD: Thank you, I'm sorry.

MARY: Don't be.

A beat.

MARY: Three jobs you said?

JARRAD: Yes, I've my day job in photography and my 'supplementary' work of Uber Eats and bar shifts. I'm living the dream, Mary! It's the only way I'm going to get on that ladder! The first rung is very high.

JARRAD checks his watch, he's running late.

JARRAD: Shit. Mary, I've got other deliveries to do. I need to go.

No answer.

JARRAD: Hello? Mary?

MARY: Fortune and glory, Jarrad.

JARRAD is shocked.

JARRAD: Hey, how did you know my name?

No reply. JARRAD presses the intercom buzzer.

JARRAD: Hello?! Mary?

HAILEY hurriedly enters stage and walks up to JARRAD. She's flustered and has obviously been rushing.

HAILEY: Hi! Sorry to keep you waiting!

JARRAD looks blankly at HAILEY.

HAILEY: I ordered that pizza before I left the office, but I had no idea the traffic was going to be so bad! Then my phone ran out of battery. It's been a bit of an ordeal.

JARRAD: Apartment 3A?

HAILEY: Yes, that's my pizza. Ordered under the name Hailey.

JARRAD checks his docket.

JARRAD: I've been waiting for Mary to open the door.

HAILEY: Mary?

JARRAD: She's looking for her keys. The door buzzer's broken.

HAILEY is speechless.

HAILEY: You rang apartment 3A and spoke to Mary?

JARRAD nods.

JARRAD: We've been chatting through the intercom.

HAILEY: Mary was my mother's name, She died a month ago, this was her apartment. I've been staying here whilst I renovate the place

JARRAD is stunned, almost speechless.

JARRAD: She was looking for her keys.

HAILEY smiles, a happy memory has popped into her head.

HAILEY: She was always looking for her keys.

JARRAD: She had four places where she kept them.

HAILEY: That's right.

A beat.

JARRAD: I'm sorry.