

time with me

Written by
steve sanchez rosales

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1 **EXT. PARK - MORNING**

1

A mouth CHOMPS down on a bagel, then washes it down with juice.

J is a young adult, standing beside their bicycle and eating breakfast. One hand handles the food, while the other scrolls through social media on their phone.

They have headphones on, playing a calming melody. They are a delivery person anticipating an order soon.

J (V.O.)

What do I do with my day? How do I
let the hours go by?

Suddenly a notification appears on their phone; A new order has been placed and J accepts. They change the music on their phone to something more upbeat and energizing. They get on their bike and head out into the city streets.

Title card;

time with me

2 **EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MORNING**

2

J is putting a bag of food into their bag, attached to the back of their bike. They hop on and head to their destination.

Music is flowing through their ears. They're quick on their bike as they swift through the city.

3 **EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING**

3

An office worker, A, steps out to the sidewalk; they're checking their phone for tracking information, as well as eyeing both ends of the block for their delivery order.

Suddenly, J brakes right in front of them! A steps back as J is already off their bike with the bag of food in hand.

J

Order for A?

A

Yeah.

J hands over the food and A takes it before they can muster an impressed:

A (cont'd)

Thanks!

J is already speeding off to the next delivery. They accept another order, and right after change the song again.

4 **EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY**

4

J takes on the fast paced streets with ease. Sparing time to gaze at the shining world around them.

J (V.O.)

You know what, I'm the fastest delivery person in the city... When it comes to pedaling; I can't outrun an electric bike or a scooter just yet, but maybe soon.

5 **EXT. APARTMENTS - DAY**

5

J traverses the diverse neighborhoods of the city. A montage: a collection of people receiving food from J in all boroughs, traveling around the world in an afternoon.

J (V.O.)

There's a lot of different places I go, faces I see. No matter how far it is, I always make it in time. Five star service

6 **EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY**

6

J continues their deliveries.

J (V.O.)

Through all the struggles of pedaling uphill, and waiting for orders, and avoiding cars, and not having any co workers to talk to; there's only one thing separating these people from not eating and going hungry, and that's me.

J is parked on the sidewalk checking their phone. The delivery app shows how much money J has made so far in the past four hours, totaling to \$61.84. J sighs and contemplates for a bit.

J (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Doesn't matter. With my music, I can
 go on for hours and hours. I've
 probably listened to this song like a
 million times now.

They switch to their music app and switch the song. J gets
 back on the bike and goes back to delivering food.

7 **EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY**

7

J RUSHES past everything in their way. Their eyes locked
 onto the endless stretch of avenue. Little things around
 them start to shift; the colors of the city blossom,
 sceneries blend into each other. J's eyes are entranced.

J is cycling down a street when suddenly their music shuts
 off. They brake immediately and check on their headphones.
 They're out of battery, and when J tries to plug them into
 their portable battery; that too is also drained.

J accepts the end of their sound, looks ahead towards the
 never ending road. They put their headphones away in their
 book bag and continue on to finish the delivery.

The silent ride is hollowing. Every sound of the city is
 reverberated in J's head. Their eyes staring.

8 **EXT. (Z)'S APARTMENT - DAY**

8

J arrives and parks their bike. They approach the door with
 the bag of food. The customer, Z, has left a note on the app
 reading CALL 718 555 6245. J calls the number on their phone
 and a voice answers.

Z (V.O.)
 Hello?

J
 Hey; I'm here with your food, I'm
 downstairs.

Z (V.O.)
 Okay, I'll be down in a minute.

J waits patiently outside with the food. Finally Z opens the
 door.

Z
 Hey.

J hands the food over to Z.

Z (cont'd)
Thank you!

J
You're welcome.

J turns around and goes to their bike, when they hear Z call out.

Z
Have a nice day!....
Wait wait wait; hold up!

J turns around.

Z (cont'd)
You got my drink?

J freezes.

J
You didn't order a drink.(?)

Z
Yeah, I did.(?)

Z takes out their phone and shows J the receipt.

Z (cont'd)
Look.

J
Oh... Sorry about that, they didn't have it when I was there... they ran out.

Z
They ran out of water?

J
Yeah... you're gonna have to contact the restaurant or the app about that cause-

Z
Are you being serious?

J
Yeah, you're gonna have to contact the app to get a refund or something-

Z

I don't want a refund; I want you to go back there and get it for me like you we're supposed to.

J

I'm not going all the way back there just to get you a water.

Z

Alright, fine, I'll call them. And imma make sure you don't get paid for this delivery since you don't want to do your job!

J

Okay.

Z

Okay.

J

Great.

Z

You know, I used to work in customer service and I would fire you if you were one of my employees! And I'll make sure you get fired for this!

9 **EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY**

9

J cycles away with a cold gaze. The world begins to slow down and become more frigid.

10 **EXT. BROADWAY - DAY**

10

J is at the top of the valley at 135th St. They look over the inclining street with a grin. Suddenly, they are descending Broadway. They pedal faster and faster; next to them is the (1) train emerging from the tunnel and onto the viaduct. J sees it and tries to race it. A slow winding melody unravels, and J hears music again.

However J reaches the bottom of the slope at 125th St. They Stop at the intersection, then cross. Slowly they make their way up the hill.

11 **EXT. NEW YORK CITY - EVENING**

11

They travel around the world again, dropping off a couple more deliveries.

J (V.O.)

I remember getting fired and signing up to deliver food until I find another job. This has become that job. And it's okay; Hearing music was nice. But it feels like I've been everywhere already. I want a new destination. Somewhere to go to.

J gets a phone call from a customer, C, while delivering food.

C (V.O.)

Hey, I accidentally put in my home address by mistake; I'm at work right now, do you think you could make it here?

J stops and sighs.

J

Where do you work at?

C (V.O.)

599 Lexington Avenue.

Contemplation.

J

Okay, I'll be there.

CUT TO: J quickly pedals to the new address.

12 **EXT. WORK BUILDING - EVENING**

12

J hands over the food to the customer.

C

Thank you!

J

No problem.

13 **EXT. PARK - EVENING**

13

J walks into a park and sits down on a bench.

J has a bag of food for themselves, that they open up and eat. On their phone, they look at their total earnings of the day; \$113.44. They switch to looking at different apps, passing time while eating.

Once they finish eating, they get up and walk away; not before spotting another delivery person, M, taking a break on a bench. They approach them:

J

Hey. My phone's low on battery and I was wondering if you had a battery I could charge my phone with?

M

Um...

M looks up at J. They go through their bag and take their charger out.

M (cont'd)

You could use this.

M hands it to J who plugs it into their phone.

J

Thanks.

J stands nearby waiting for their phone to charge.

M

How long you been out here for?

J

Since the morning.

M

That's a lot.

J

How long you been delivering for?

M

A few hours but, I'm going home soon.

J

Hmm. Lucky you.

M

I have another job; before I make deliveries.

J
Oh.

M
Yep.

Do you want to sit?

J
Sure.

J sits on the bench next to M.

M
How's your day been like?

J
Long.

M
Same.

J pauses for a sec.

J
My headphones ran out of battery too
so, you know, it's been slow.

M
You can charge your headphones too if
you want.

J
Okay; thanks. Yeah, thanks

M
What do you listen to?

J
I don't know; whatever song I want.
What about you?

M
I don't listen to music.

J
Like at all?

M
Not at work, I listen to like audio
books, or podcasts.

J

Oh.

M

Yeah, something long...

Little beats of music start to play inside J's head as the two continue to talk as J waits for their phone to charge.

CAMERA; dollies from behind as they have their conversation.

As the time goes by and J's phone/headphones are good to go they say good bye and go their separate ways. The music is still playing through this.

14 **INT. TRAIN - EVENING**

14

J is on the train home, with their bike.

J (V.O.)

After a long day, it's time to go home.

15 **EXT. PARK - MORNING**

15

The same park as in the beginning. They have headphones on with full battery, music is back on again. They get a notification on their phone; alerting a new delivery.

J hops on their bike with the music all the way up. They go off into the city. Further and further away. The music fades away. J travels further and further until they can't be seen anymore; they are a tiny person in the frame until they fade away as well and the music can't be heard anymore.

the end