

PET SCHLEP

"Schlepper for Hire"

Written by

Novi Yaya
"A Schleppper"

FADE IN:

INT. PET SCHLEP MAIN OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Pet Schlep is located in a strip mall in a small town in Brixby, America. The town is outdated in every way, including the residents.

The camera ZOOMS IN on a tongue, licking ASTRA LINAY'S LEG, a 22-year-old female who looks like she's carrying Coachella tickets in her boho vegan fringe purse bag.

Astra's desk has POSITIVE AFFIRMATION NOTES and PICTURES of ANIMALS all around.

On Astra's face, a tear runs down her cheek as she hits the DONATION BUTTON of a GOFUNDME page to get a wheelchair for a dog.

As she begins to snap out of her empathetic zone, her hand goes down, falls on the head of what she believes is her dog, PICKLES.

ASTRA

Pickles, I love you too. You always know when momma needs kisses.

Astra's hand strokes the hair, but her face changes as she begins to realize the hair feels questionable. She looks down to check out what is happening with the tongue that grooves along her HAIRY LEG, and sees it's not her dog Pickles.

ASTRA CONT'D

TROY!

Astra fills her hand with his hair, forcefully WHIPS his head back.

ASTRA CONT'D (CONT'D)

You have so much to learn about respecting a female. I am telling on you....AGAIN...Faloyd!

TROY PARKER, 26, with boy-band styled hair and a jocky vibe, makes douche facial expressions.

He gets up, fixes his hair and shirt, and rolls his eyes. He wipes off his tongue as if it wasn't an enjoyable experience.

TROY

I was just connecting to you on a dog level because I know you love dogs.

ASTRA

Nice try.. .Excuse me, while I go
wash the violation off my leg.

INT. FLOYD BUTTON'S OFFICE

The office is outdated with odd random decor. There are
PICTURES on the wall of FLOYD BUTTON with animals when he was
an animal trainer and lots of stuffed animals around.

FLOYD BUTTON, 48, looks like an eighties rodeo star with his
clothes and feathered mullet.

FLOYD

That about wraps up my interview
questions for you. We really need
to hire somebody before my
customers go to my competition.

Before him, INTERVIEWEE 1, muscular physique with tattoos, a
shaved head, and gold chains.

INTERVIEWEE 1

Well, I could start as soon as you
needed me to.

FLOYD

We do need some more men around
here, solid ones. I don't count
Troy in that man-category.

Floyd makes a few flirty gestures.

INTERVIEWEE 1

I know I am all man.

He looks down and kisses each muscle.

FLOYD

(laughs)
Check that box for all man.

Floyd appears to get a little nervous-flirty with Interviewee
1.

FLOYD (CONT'D)

Now do you have any questions for
me?

INTERVIEWEE 1

Umm...I guess I am curious if you
allow pet transport on bicycles.

FLOYD

Well you see we pride ourselves on our 4.5-star rating, and I am not sure that one could get a pet to their new home in a timely fashion on a bicycle. The animals aren't all Toto sized.

INTERVIEWEE 1

Okay.

FLOYD

But, I am sure you look great on a bike.

Working it a little with some body sex appeal--

INTERVIEWEE 1

I do.

FLOYD

If you don't have a car, we might overlook that, and you could borrow mine. That is just a kinky detail we could figure out later.

Floyd sends out vibes - winks, flirts with Interviewee 1.

The door flies open.

ASTRA

Fa-loyd, we have got to talk.

FLOYD

Little busy wrapping up an interview of possibly a new future employee.

Floyd bumps his foot in a footsie way into Interviewee 1, gives him another winky smirk.

Astra catches the flirting, expressing more frustration.

ASTRA

You need to come deal with this, or you might need to fill my position too!

FLOYD

Can it wait?

ASTRA

Nope, it involves Troy and his tongue and my leg.