

Returned to Sender

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT YARD - MORNING

A mailman is doing his daily route delivering packages. As he passes a house he's delivering to, we hear the sound of glass breaking.

LARRY (O.S.)  
Hey! Could I get a little help in here!

The mailman approaches the side door of the house that is wide open. Inside, LARRY, an inviting and excitable criminal wearing a bright pink ski mask is robbing the home, gathering expensive items to leave with. The mailman drops the package in shock.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

LARRY  
(Excitedly)  
Hey! Come on in! I could use a little help lifting this thing.

Larry gestures to the safe he is trying to lift. The mailman is baffled by the scene before him.

MAILMAN  
No I'm not going to help you! I'm calling the cops.

LARRY  
No no! There's no need! This is my house! I'm just moving out some stuff!

The mailman is not convinced and Larry leans closer to the him.

LARRY (CONT'D)  
(Whispers)  
I'll give you a nice tip!

The mailman is reluctant and takes a moment to think about his decision.

MAILMAN  
Well it's not like I'm making six figures delivering mail... but we gotta make this quick.

LARRY

Yes! Thank you my friend!

Larry gives the mailman an unreciprocated hug. The mailman pushes him off.

MAILMAN

I said quick! I can't believe I'm even agreeing to do this.

LARRY

Yes. Quick, quick, I just appreciate your kindness!

The mailman ignores Larry's comment and pushes him towards the safe. They begin trying to lift it when suddenly we hear muffled speaking from down the hall in the bathroom.

MAILMAN

What was that?

LARRY

Oh nothing nothing! That's just my roommate!

The mailman rushes to the source of the noise and shoves open the bathroom door.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

There is a man tied up with tape over his mouth trying to yell for help. The mailman SCREAMS.

MAILMAN

What the hell is going on here!

Larry grabs the mailman out of the bathroom and quickly shuts the door, putting his back against it.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

LARRY

I told you he's my roommate!  
Nothing to be worried about! He's just doing his daily meditations.

Larry leads the mailman back into the room with the safe. The mailman is horrified at what he just witnessed.

MAILMAN

I have to leave right now!

LARRY

No no no please don't! I'll double  
your tip! Please please please!

MAILMAN

Alright! Let's just move this thing  
already!

They begin to lift the safe together, but they are no longer  
alone. A police radio is heard in the distance by the door,  
and a police officer creeps in. Larry and the mailman freeze,  
giving each other a look.

OFFICER TIM

Freeze! Turn around and put your  
hands where I can see them!

The mailman immediately turns around and puts his hands up.  
Larry stays in the same position.

LARRY

(Excitedly)  
Is that who I think it is?

He jumps up and turns around to see the officer.

LARRY (CONT'D)

No way! Tim! It's me Larry!

OFFICER TIM

Larry! No way it's been so long  
buddy!

The two old friends run up to each other and hug. They jump  
up and down in excitement about seeing each other, then pull  
away.

LARRY

It's been so long! How have you  
been? Wait... your a cop now?

OFFICER TIM

Yea well my acrobat career went  
downhill a little after high  
school, so I thought this would be  
the next best thing.

LARRY

Got you man, I'm sorry to hear  
that... Hey! Do you think I could  
get a police escort?

OFFICER TIM

Of course, of course! Let me help  
you carry some of this stuff. We'll  
catch up in the car!

The officer and Larry begin to carry out all of the  
valuables. The mailman is at a loss for words as he witnesses  
what just happened. Officer Tim and Larry leave the house,  
but Larry runs back in to give the mailman his tip. A one  
dollar bill and a stuffed animal taken from the the child's  
room in the house.

LARRY

Thank you so much for the help my  
friend!

He runs back out and on his way out, takes the package left  
by the mailman by the door. The cop car speeds out of the  
driveway. The mailman, still frozen with a dollar bill and  
stuffed animal in hand, begins to leave. When he reaches the  
door, the true homeowners come through the door, groceries in  
hand, and SCREAM. The mailman is defeated after what he  
witnessed and looks straight into the camera.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END