

MAINTENANCE MAN SIDES

Written by

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INT. MAINTENANCE MAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dudley and the MAINTENANCE MAN both stand in a messy living room, while the Maintenance Man looks at the check for a few seconds.

Dudley anxiously clenches his fists.

MAINTENANCE MAN  
Yeah, this'll be no problem.

DUDLEY  
What's this gonna cost me?

The Maintenance Man looks up at the ceiling in thought.

MAINTENANCE MAN  
Game of Playstaysh?

DUDLEY  
Dude, i can't tonight.

MAINTENANCE MAN  
Oh you've got plans?

DUDLEY  
Yes! I have plans! Plans that rely on the immediate de-crumpling of this check!

MAINTENANCE MAN  
Alright, alright, we'll negotiate after the fact.

The Maintenance Man takes the check and starts walking down the hallway into another room.

DUDLEY  
We could play online, maybe?

MAINTENANCE MAN  
Yeah! What's your gamertag?

DUDLEY  
Its, uh... Its DudtheStud two.

MAINTENANCE MAN  
I'll add you!

DUDLEY  
What's your name?

MAINTENANCE MAN  
Its-

The off-screen machine turns on and drowns out the Maintenance Man's answer.

The Maintenance Man grabs the fresh, pristine check out of the De-Crumpler's slot and takes it down the hall to Dudley.

Dudley lets out a sigh of relief.

DUDLEY

Oh, thank you.

MAINTENANCE MAN

Don't mention it.

DUDLEY

I'm on a time crunch, but i do appreciate it. Sorry for waking you.

Dudley turns to leave.

MAINTENANCE MAN

I mean, the least you could do is tuck me in.

Dudley stops.