

INT. CHEF'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Chef opens his eyes and he is back in the apartment with his hand on the knob about to leave. He backs away from the door.

CHEF

(V.O.)

Maybe going out isn't the answer.

Chef sits at his laptop and begins scrolling through, he eventually spots a delivery service add.

CHEF (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Of course why didn't I think of that sooner.

Chef picks up his phone and places the order. Chef goes back to work on his computer for awhile. The door bell rings and Chef walks over to the door. He reaches for the door knob but pauses. He then looks out the peep hole at a guy wearing a red cap that covers most of his face. In his hand he hold a sack with food in it.

CHEF (CONT'D)

You can leave it right there.

DELIVERY GUY

Sorry sir, but we can't leave milk products out, so I have to hand you the milkshake at least.

Chef hesitates then slowly opens the door. The guy hands him the food.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Here you go sir.

Chef grabs the food.

CHEF

Thank you.

DELIVERY GUY

No problem oh and I almost forgot.

The delivery guy pulls out a gun and shoots Chef in the chest. Chef stands there for a moment shocked before falling over. The delivery guy steps over his body.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Can't believe he fell for that, easy score.

The delivery guy begins grabbing a whole bunch of items from around the house and shoving them into the bag he carried the food in. He then rushes out the door. Chef is on the floor gasping for air and as he is about to take his final breath he blinks.