

Businessman

Story By Greg Galloway

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PHYLLY, (22-years old) writes down song ideas in her old songbook as an UBER PASSENGER enters her backseat.

UBER PASSENGER

Are you my Uber?

Continues to write without looking up.

PHYLLY

Matches the make and model on the app, right?

UBER PASSENGER

Yeah, but you have a Lyft sticker on your windshield.

She places down her song book, rips off the Lyft decal, retrieves her Uber decal from her door dash delivery bag, and slaps it on the window.

PHYLLY

Happy now?

She drives off.

MINUTES LATER

She drops him off and gets another ping on her phone, another passenger nearby.

She approaches him, a businessman, and stops her car.

He enters with a coffee in hand and bluetooth in his ear. He does not speak to her, but rambles on the phone.

BUSINESSMAN

First she pushed the meeting to 11:00am, now 1:00pm. At this point we need to schedule a virtual or cancel the entire thing.

BUSINESSMAN

It's absolutely unprofessional, it took me months to get this client and now they may not even be interested.

He looks up at the direction Phylly is going.

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BUSINESSMAN

Oh no, it's a left here.

Phylly looks down at the app that's telling her to turn right.

PHYLLY

But the app says--

BUSINESSMAN

--I know this area, it's a left then a couple miles down.

(back to phone call)

That's exactly what I am saying. She has to be voted out.

Phylly makes the left turn. She continues down the street, when the car in front of her turns, she slams on breaks to avoid hitting the cones and signs in front of her.

ROAD BLOCKED.

She turns and looks at the businessman who has wasted his coffee on himself and all over her car.