

Jade Rides Uber :
The Mix Tape

By

Austin Tyler Valdez

(c) 2018 This screenplay may austintyler1603@gmail.com
not be used or reproduced for
any purpose including
educational purposes without
the expressed written
permission of the author.

EXT. STREET - DAY

JADE, 20's, waits on the curb for her Uber Driver.

From around the corner, the car arrives. It grinds to a halt in front of her.

Inside the car sits TREY, 20's. He speaks out the window.

TREY

Hey! How's it going, Jade?

Jade smiles, nods "Hello" and steps into the car.

INT. CAR - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Sat in the back, Jade sits quietly.

TREY

Comfy?

Jade shakes her head: "Yes"

TREY (CONT'D)

We off, then.

Trey starts on their route. He looks back at her through the rear view mirror.

TREY (CONT'D)

You remember me? Trey? I drove you last week and the week before that?

Jade pretends to not know what he's talking about.

TREY (CONT'D)

I'm the one with my own original mix tape. My own songs.

Jade "smiles" in recognition.

TREY (CONT'D)

Cool.

Silent beat. Then, Trey, very sheepishly, speaks.

TREY (CONT'D)

Hey, um ... Jade. I know you said you didn't like it, and I know every time I ask I promise its gonna be the last time but I just recorded a new mix tape with my songs. I worked really hard on it

TREY (CONT'D)
and I wanted to know if it's any
good.

Jade stares out the window, uninterested.

TREY (CONT'D)
C'mon, I think you're gonna like
it.

After considering it, Jade nods: "Ok"

TREY (CONT'D)
Yes! Trust me, my new stuff is
fire!

Trey turns on his music. Right away you can tell this guy is
no John Legend. It is the most god-awful, ear piercing,
vomit inducing, nonsensical music you ever heard.

To add salt on the wound, Trey sings a duet with himself,
creating a double layer of cringe.

Surprisingly, Jade seems to be desensitized to the music,
she even dances along to some parts.

The music ends, thank god, and they arrive at Jade's
destination.

Before she gets out:

TREY (CONT'D)
Jade, thanks for listening. Whaddya
think?

Silent beat, then, Jade gives him a 'thumbs up'.

TREY (CONT'D)
I knew it! I knew you'd like it.
There's plenty more where that came
from. I'll see you next week!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jade stands on the curb and watches Trey drive off. Once
he's completely out of sight:

JADE
Whew, thank god.

She pulls out two earplugs.

JADE (CONT'D)
(impressed with herself)
That worked out better than I
thought.

FADE OUT:

END