

POST-APOCOLYSPE

INT. POSTOFFICE BREAK ROOM - DAY

POSTMAN STEVE enters the break room to find his fellow workers listening to the boss.

POST-OFFICE BOSS

So that's how I injured my eye ,  
but It won't take down an old  
postie like me. Now-

POST-OFFICE BOSS is interrupted by the sound of the TV announcement of a message from the PRIME MINISTER OF THE UNITED KINGDOM. EVERYONE watches the TV and the announcement is made. The announcement ends and POST-OFFICE BOSS stands on the table to make an announcements, but BOB leaves on a phone call to the outside before the announcement. POST-OFFICE BOSS holds a tape gun above his head like a rifle.

POST-OFFICE BOSS (CONT'D)

EVERYONE QUIET DOWN! You heard the  
news and that means our fight is  
almost over! The internet is coming  
back! We won!

EVERYONE inside cheers.

INT. POSTOFFICE, BREAK ROOM - ANOTHER DAY

POSTMAN-STEVE walks into the break room and sees carnage inside from the injured postal workers. POSTMAN walks past WORKER 1 passed out inside a mail trolley covered in stamps, then walks past WORKER 2 screaming in agony with a dog on their finger, then past WORKER 3 bent over holding his back whilst laying on his side, WORKER 4 stuck in a post-box with upper body stuck inside and the legs dangling out and WORKER 5 wrapped up in a parcel and tape then sat on the breakroom chair. POST-OFFICE BOSS is at the exit patting workers on the back to leave carrying bags on letter

POST-OFFICE BOSS

Go! Go! Go! Deliver them letter  
like its your last will and  
testimony do your country proud.

POST-OFFICE BOSS notices POSTMAN-STEVE and goes over to greet him.

POST-OFFICE BOSS (CONT'D)  
 Steve, we really need a hand around  
 here, its not been the same since  
 Nigel lost his mind.

NIGEL is sat in the corner having a ptsd attack whilst  
 talking to himself and laughing.

NIGEL  
 STAMP STAMP STAMP!!! I GOT TO DO  
 STAMPINGS.

INT. POSTOFFICE FRONT DESK - FLASHBACK

NIGEL is at his desk before the internet went down on his  
 phone, then his-phone turns off and at the same time a many  
 CUSTOMERS come in an start trying to force to give NIGEL  
 letters to stamp, NIGEL stamps for hours as it time-lapses  
 until NIGEL stops and stands up from his chair.

NIGEL  
 I can't take it anymore, goodbye  
 world.

NIGEL takes the stamp and holds it to his head like a gun but  
 POST-OFFICE BOSS notices this and stops him from stamping  
 himself but POST-OFFICE BOSS gets stamped in the eye.

INT. POSTOFFICE, BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Returning to the break room, both men look down at the  
 rocking Nigel and sigh.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Postman Steve delivers various letters to houses in various  
 weather conditions throughout the city.

END MONTAGE

INT. POSTOFFICE, BREAK ROOM - ANOTHER DAY

The breakroom continues to be alive with chaos! Postman Steve  
 enters just as an announcement is made.

POST-OFFICE BOSS  
 Only one week left! Drinks on me  
 boys!

EVERYONE follows POST-OFFICE BOSS outside and leave WORKER 5

accidentally inside, POSTMAN-STEVE comes back in and fireman's carries WORKER 5 over his shoulder and out the building.

EXT. STREET - DAY

POST-OFFICE BOSS, POSTMAN-STEVE, WORKER 5 (Carried by POSTMAN-STEVE) and others are walking down the street and are seeing multiple DIALHEADS holding phones and looking addicted. Then DIALHEAD goes upto POSTMAN-STEVE and grabs his arm.

DIALHEAD  
Please mate! Got any dial, I need  
to get my cat video fix. Help me an  
get some dial please!

POSTMAN-STEVE is trapped by DIAL-HEAD but the POST-OFFICE BOSS comes to the rescue

POST-OFFICE BOSS  
He ain't interested pal.

He leads Steve away.

POSTMAN-STEVE  
Damn dial-heads, always after  
money to waste it on dial up  
internet.  
(pause)  
I hope you weren't tempted!

POSTMAN-STEVE (CONT'D)  
Not this time

POST-OFFICE BOSS  
Good on you! I'll buy you a beer.

INT. BAR - DAY

POST-OFFICE BOSS leads the workers inside the bar and they all take their seats, POSTMAN-STEVE carries WORKER 5 in and places him into the seat then walks over to the bar to meet POST-OFFICE BOSS.

POSTMAN-STEVE  
So that's it. We survived it. Just  
in the last stretch now.

POST-OFFICE BOSS  
Yeah so many of the lads went  
crazy. Poor Nigel, man probably has  
to sign to receive his own medicine  
(MORE)

POST-OFFICE BOSS (CONT'D)

(Pause)

Anyways, bar-lady over here!

BAR-LADY comes over.

BAR-LADY

Yeah, what do you want?

POST-OFFICE BOSS

We want 10 pints of beer please.

BAR-LADY

10 Pints, that'll be-

BAR-LADY grabs a Abacus to start counting and begins writing complex math equations on a chalk board whilst POST-OFFICE BOSS watches. POSTMAN-STEVE is then approached by DIAL-DEALER.

DIAL-DEALER

Psst. Mate want to buy some dial?

POSTMAN-STEVE

What?

DIAL-DEALER

I've got just what you need,  
special dialup, for all your meme  
needs.

POSTMAN-STEVE is tempted. Sensing a successful sale, DIAL-DEALER leads POSTMAN-STEVE out the bar into an alleyway.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

DIAL-DEALER leads POSTMAN-STEVE down an alleyway full of DIAL-HEADS all on the floor holding phones before stopping at a laptop on the floor and DIAL-DEALER opens his jacket and pulls out a phone.

DIAL-DEALER

I can exchange this phone for 50 of  
your pounds.

POSTMAN-STEVE hands over the money in ex-change for the phone, he plugs it in and logs on.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

POSTMAN-STEVE crouching in the alleyway begins to trip out whilst searching stuff on the internet but is interrupted by a sound

END MONTAGE

POSTMAN-STEVE sees lights of police cars pull up and a POLICE OFFICER steps out of the car. Instead of a body camera, he carried note pads. POLICE OFFICER says what he is writing as he enters.

POLICE OFFICER  
I calmly enter the alleyway to  
speak to the occupants...  
(Pause)  
Get down on the ground!

POSTMAN-STEVE and the other DIAL-HEADS crouch down, hiding. The closest Dial Head ignores the Police Officer. He sighs and writes

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
(writing)  
I asked kindly for everyone to lay  
down on the floor politely.  
Oi get down on the floor you deaf  
a-hole!

POLICE OFFICER grabs his baton and clubs Dial-head in the head onto the floor. POLICE OFFICER continues to write his statements.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
(writing)  
I asked nicely again to the man  
unable to sit down on the floor.

POLICE OFFICER stamps on Dial-heads head whilst still writing his statement.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
Rest your head on that I said.

POSTMAN-STEVE stands up and runs from the scene. The POLICE OFFICER begins to chase him but stopping randomly to write a statement on the notepad.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)  
STOP! Get back here you dial-up  
scum!  
(writing)  
I asked him kindly to stop...

POSTMAN-STEVE runs as POLICE OFFICER chases him.

EXT. STREET. DAY

POSTMAN-STEVE runs down the street and tries to flee POLICE OFFICER whilst the police officer tries to chase and write on his notepad.

POLICE OFFICER  
Stop running you fucker!  
(writing)  
I asked him kindly to stop walking.

POSTMAN-STEVE stops at the bench to catch his breathe before POLICE OFFICER catches up. He is on the other side of the bench.

POSTMAN-STEVE  
God I miss body cams.

POSTMAN-STEVE stops sitting on the bench and tries to run around the bench but POLICE OFFICER follows him.

The pair run around the bench for a few times before the pair stopped to catch their breathes. POLICE OFFICER writes on his note pad.

POLICE OFFICER  
Will you bloody stop you fool!  
(writing)  
I asked him kindly to stop again.

POSTMAN-STEVE  
No. I just wanted a fix! Go bother someone else!

POLICE OFFICER  
Dial up is a crime!

POSTMAN-STEVE starts running around the bench again and POLICE OFFICER follows but POSTMAN-STEVE runs away from the bench but the POLICE OFFICER continues for a few more times before stopping and realising he has been tricked. He then runs in the same direction of POSTMAN-STEVE.

INT. PUB. ANOTHER DAY

Everyone is sat around a tv watching the broadcast counting down for the internet to be turned back on, POSTMAN-STEVE enters the pub, having escaped the POLICE OFFICER and sits down on an empty chair as the countdown reaches 5.

EVERYONE  
5. 4. 3. 2. 1. (Cheering)

Everyone is cheering and dancing, BOB then walking in with his briefcase smiling and walks over to POSTMAN-STEVE to talk to him.

BOB  
You won't believe this, I got  
stocks in the non-internet  
companies for cheap... I'll be  
rich!

POSTMAN-STEVE  
Uh Bob, the internet is back and  
those paper stocks aren't valid  
anymore...

Bob's grin drops.

BOB  
Fuck!

END

NFC Feature Short Challenge 2025