

ROLL OPENING CREDITS

5 EXT. I-75 NORTH - DALLAS - DUSK 5

Helicopter shot --

From up here, Dallas' central highway looks almost serene, because, well -- nobody's moving.

Finally, a break in the gridlock, and we follow one particular CITY BUS as it exits the highway, heading North, before immediately hitting another BRICK OF TRAFFIC.

6 PRE-LAP: 6

A HOMELESS MAN babbles incoherently as we

DISSOLVE INTO:

7 EXT. BUS STOP - DOWNTOWN DALLAS - DUSK 7

The Bugatti WEAVES IN AND OUT OF TRAFFIC and STOPS on a dime in the bus zone.

Sc.1 Start

Ethan and Stef HOP OUT of the car and into the street.

The HOMELESS MAN (mid 50's, never had a shot) lowers his volume, and looks up.

HOMELESS MAN
(calmly)
You can't stop there.

Ethan pushes his shades down the bridge of his nose and peels a fresh BENJAMIN from his money clip, which he tosses in the man's direction, before gliding off in the direction of a chic looking HOTEL.

The homeless man reaches for the money, and holds it up to the light, as if he's examining its authenticity.

Satisfied, he WADS THE MONEY UP INTO A BALL and EATS IT.

Sc.1 End

CUT TO:

8 INT. SODA BAR - NYLO HOTEL - MEN'S RESTROOM - A LITTLE LATER 8

A BATHROOM ATTENDANT (late 50's, over it), holds a stack of hot towels.

Dotty high-fives a woman jogging by with her dog. Ethan nearly gets run over by a moped.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
 (trying to catch up)
 But with the right caregivers --
 those Orchids can defy all odds --
 and grow into some of the most
 beautiful spectacles on God's green
 Earth.

Dotty zips around a construction worker carrying a heavy load, Ethan ducks just in time before he nearly gets beheaded. Dotty stops at the bus stop, checks her watch and sees the BUS barreling down the street. Ethan catches up, out of breath.

He unzips his messenger bag. He reaches in and pulls out a stack of papers. He holds the papers towards her.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
 We gotta' fight We can't just let
 the Orchids die The world needs
 'em.

Beat.

DOTTY
 Who you preachin' to, boy? My
 Orchid's been growing tall since
 the minute I first planted it.

The bus stops in front of them. The sound of the BRAKES as the doors open.

ETHAN
 Maybe so.
 (then)
 Your orchid. Singular.
 There's only so much good any one
 of us can do alone.

He shows her the document

Angle on:

Newly-formed Operating Agreement of

Public Car, Inc.

But as we look at it, all of a sudden it becomes COVERED BY PROJECTILE THROW UP.

FYI

Sc.2 Start

We look up and see our vomiter, the HOMELESS MAN (the same one from the beginning) coming off the bus.

HOMELESS MAN
(wiping his mouth)
Sorry about that. Blue Crab Hand
Roll. Must have turned.

Dotty smirks and boards the bus.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
Should've gotten the yellowtail.

The homeless man saunters off.

Sc.2 End

Dotty sits down in the bus with her back to the window. The doors of the bus close as Ethan watches the BUS DEPART.

Ethan stands there, alone. He looks down at his vomit covered business plan, and SIGHS.

CUT TO:

92 INT. CREEKSIDE RETIREMENT HOME - JEANNIE'S ROOM - DAY 92

Ethan is clearing out his mother's belongings. At this moment, he stops and looks at an OLD PICTURE she had pinned to the wall.

Angle on:

A childhood Ethan, aged seven or so, putting a long row of red carnations into individual water glasses. He gingerly takes it down, and places it into a box.

Suddenly his phone buzzes.

Angle on:

Dotty: Meet me at Maxy Jack's. Six P.M tomorrow.

93 INT. MAXY JACK'S - DALLAS - 6:18 PM. 93

Maxy Jack's is a tiny little Dallas soul-food restaurant with a tag line on the menu that reads "For the Texan Soul Gone Gluten Free". Gluten free patrons of all colors and genders fill the small wooden tables with mis-matched wooden chairs.

As she enters:

ETHAN
You're late.