

MAN IN HOOD (CONT'D)
 (calling out as he walks
 off)
 No matter how stupid it may look!

Ethan laughs.

Isabella and Dotty walk over.

ISABELLA
 You're friends with *Emilio*?

ETHAN
 Ha, friends is a little...

ISABELLA
 (pointed)
 Sexy.

CUT TO:

112 INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

112

The bright lights of a TV studio flood across a sound stage as the upbeat intro for Stefani's "Access Texas" program plays.

STEFANI
 Joining us tonight, is Public Car's new Co-CEO Dotty Jean Bolden. Dotty, it's a pleasure to have you with us.

113 INT. BRANNIGAN'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

113

FYI Brannigan is watching the program on his ginormous TV.

DOTTY (O.S.)
 Thanks, Stefani. It's a pleasure to be here.

STEFANI (O.S.)
 Building a company with a mandate of doing so much good for those in need must have been quite the challenge...

DOTTY (O.S.)
 Well, it wasn't easy.

STEFANI (O.S.)
 Tell us, how did you get started?

Start

Suddenly, a SEA OF FEDERAL AGENTS come pouring into Brannigan's office. Two of them are wearing I.R.S. on the back of their jackets.

FEDERAL AGENT
Robert Brannigan?

BRANNIGAN
Who wants to know?

The agents HARSHLY TURN HIM AROUND and HANDCUFF him.

FEDERAL AGENT
I.R.S! You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law...

End

CUT TO:

114 EXT. CEMETERY - DUSK

114

Ethan stands before a freshly dug grave. No gravestone yet.

ETHAN
Drove by the old school the other night. You remember when you used to walk me to the bus every morning? We'd joke about the world, and you'd tell me I could grow up to be President one day. And I believed you.

Beat.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
You were a good mother. Made me feel like I mattered.

Beat.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
But it was you who mattered, mom. And I don't think anyone ever told you that. Or not enough. It was you who were working fourteen hour shifts, taking the bus both ways, so your bright-eyed, smart-alecky, manic little kid could have a puncher's chance in this crazy world.

Beat.