

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)
Public Car, please hold. Public
Car, please hold.

Until we find ourselves dollying past:

119 INT. PUBLIC CAR HEADQUARTERS - DIGGY'S OFFICE - DAY 119

Diggy stands, headset on, speaking on the phone.

DIGGY
(into headset)
Well, I think that's a little
hyperbolic, but yes, we're doing
well...
(laughs again)
It's a people business, Dave. If
you have the right people: anything
is possible.

We pan past his office and into -

120 INT. PUBLIC CAR HEADQUARTERS - SNACK BAR - DAY 120

Start Angle on: a sign reading "Dotty's Kolaches".

We see DEREK (20's, black, charisma to spare), shaping dough and baking KOLACHES. A line of Public Car Employees, white and black, wait patiently to get one. As Derek opens the oven door --

DOTTY (O.S.)
...no, don't rush. Eight full
minutes. *Then* flip.

Derek laughs.

DEREK
Was hoping you was off in some
board meeting so I could get some
peace. Look at this line, I'm
doing it right!

We pan around and see DOTTY. She's dressed sharply, with a business suit and a pair of fancy reading glasses around her neck: the high powered, but still accessible, Executive.

DOTTY
It's right when I say it's right.

DEREK
Yes, ma'am.

DOTTY

And Derek?

Beat.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Keep up the good work.

Derek smiles.

End

Dotty walks out of the snack bar and into the hallway. An ASSISTANT (20's) runs up to her.

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We pan past them to arrive at:

121 INT. PUBLIC CAR HEADQUARTERS - CORNER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 121

A large center table.

Near the table, on a SEA OF PILLOWS, looking through some paperwork, sits Ethan. He has a beard now, longer hair, and is wearing a hand-stitched, comfy (but still very elegant) cotton pull-over.

At this moment he takes a big bite of a glorious looking KOLACHE.

ISABELLA (O.S.)

Like a hot bite of heaven.

Ethan looks up, Isabella walks in. She wears a long, flowing colorful dress. He looks at her expectantly. She smiles.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

My designs are now going to be front and center at every Target in America.

Ethan jumps up, and gives Isabella a HUGE HUG.

As he squeezes her tight we slowly start to

CRANE OUT INTO:

122 EXT. BUS STOP - WHITE ROCK LAKE - DAY

122

A sea of trees and bike riders give way to

A SELF-DRIVING BUS with the "PUBLIC CAR" LOGO pulling up.

A YOUNG WOMAN helps an OLD WOMAN as they BOARD the bus.