

Dotty and Soul

REPOTER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - DOWNTOWN DALLAS - DAY 1

Dallas' iconic sloping municipal building GLISTENS in the late afternoon sun. An oversized TEXAS FLAG flaps emphatically in the wind.

Pre-lap:

GRUFF TEXAN TWANG (O.S.)
I guess the proof will be in the
pudding.

A large, blue, PHALLIC-LOOKING Bugatti 57 Atlantic with a distinctive "**PRIVATE CAR**" LOGO in the windshield pulls up outside, and IDLES.

2 INT. BUGATTI - CONTINUOUS 2

Angle on: the car's BLUETOOTH DISPLAY. We see the name and distinguished looking PHOTOGRAPH of our caller, BOB BRANNIGAN (70, white, would murder his mother if she wasn't already dead) on the dashboard:

BRANNIGAN (O.S.)
(through the car's
speakers)
We're about to learn once and for
all whether Bob Brannigan bet on
the *wrong horse*.

A BLINGED OUT finger (silver rings, oversized rhinestone watch) pushes OFF on the DASHBOARD, and Brannigan's face disappears.

A SIGH is heard.

CUT TO:

3 INT. CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - SAME TIME 3

Against a massive white backdrop with a large CITY OF DALLAS insignia rests an imposing, elevated horse-shoe table hosting the gathered CITY COUNCIL:

Sc. 1 Start Mostly WHITE MEN in ill-fitting grey suits and "fun-guy" yellow ties, along with a few, scattered PEOPLE OF COLOR.

A handful of CITY-BEAT REPORTERS, along with a dozen or so CONCERNED-ISH CITIZENS sit in the audience.

The douchey-looking City Manager, SAGE (early 40's, lost his virginity to an escort) strikes the gavel.

SAGE

~~Next up, proposed ordinance 2301.~~

It is my great privilege to welcome to the podium Private Car's CEO, and Dallas' own, Ethan Cox.

The DOUBLE DOORS OPEN and a SEA OF LIGHT blasts in. A repetitive clank of HORSE-BIT GUCCI LOAFERS echoes through the cavernous high-ceilinged chamber. As the light flare burns away, we get the first glimpse of our hero:

ZEBRA SUIT, DIAMOND ENCRUSTED AVIATOR SUNGLASSES, those same RINGS and WATCH, and a bad-ass hair-do greased six inches into the air. If Elton John and Tom Cruise had an attention-seeking middle child, ETHAN COX (early 40's, white) would be it.

REPORTER

(whispers to second reporter)

Must have left the rhinestone belt at home.

Just then Ethan swings a rhinestone encrusted oversized BELT which had been on his hip, front and center. The reporters SNICKER.

Sc.1 End

As Ethan approaches the podium he blows a KISS to a gorgeous, buxom, PLATINUM BLONDE, sitting in the aisle, who GLARES at the shit-talking REPORTER. This is STEFANI (27, lives on "likes"), Ethan's social media influencer girlfriend.

Ethan takes off his sunglasses, and approaches the mic. He flashes a big, sparkling grin.

ETHAN

The Computer Chip. The ATM. The Super Bowl Cheerleader. Society changing inventions that have but one thing in common: They were each invented in Dallas.

The city council members smile.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Which is why it gives me great pleasure to *give back* now, by proposing to make Highland Park the very first suburb in the nation to rely exclusively on the revolutionary technology of *Private Car*.

CUT TO:

Sc. 2 Start

EXT. CITY COUNCIL BUILDING - A LITTLE LATER

4

FLASH! The local reporters swarm Ethan, who is now DRAPED LOVINGLY by Stef. Video cameras whir. The Bugatti continues to idle.

REPORTER

What made you cut the man-bangs?

*

Ethan turns.

*

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Are you and Stefani going to tie the knot?

*

*

REPORTER #2

*

Are you at all concerned about the throngs of displaced working folk dependent on public transportation?

Stef turns Ethan's "good side" towards the camera, and gives him a perfectly photographable kiss.

ETHAN

(climbing into the car)
"If I see farther than other people, it is because I am standing on the shoulders of ..." giant fucking ideas!

Ethan leans back, put his FEET UP on the DASHBOARD, as

Timbuk 3's 1986 classic "*The future's so bright, I gotta' wear shades*" KICKS IN.

He slides the Aviators back on, as the Bugatti, which we now see is DRIVING ITSELF, speeds off.

REPORTER

*

(as Bugatti drives off)
That car looks like a scrotum.

Sc. 2 End