

LIMOTALES:NYC

Pilot

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Based on the book:

Tales of a New York Limo Driver
Sex, Excess and Stupidity on Four Wheels
By Nicky Testaforte

2011 The NYCollective

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COLD OPEN

1 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

LIMO DRIVERS are loosely assembled for an afternoon pre-shift meeting. They're talking amongst themselves until the BOSS walks in and breaks it up.

LINDA

OK, listen up you boneheads.

JUAN

Who you callin a bonehead?

LINDA

You answered, so you own it.
I'm gettin a lot of complaints from clients and you know how I hate hearing from clients.

I just got off the phone with one who was yelling at me about some stupid shit, now my ear's ringing. Number one, you guys have been going out without your jackets. Very unprofessional.

FLIP

Aw come on, it's hot out there and I feel like I'm wearing a straitjacket.

LINDA

Flip, you of all people belong in a straitjacket.

Collective groans and teasing.

LINDA

Alright pipe down, some of you have also been smoking in the cars. The clients smell it and call me to complain.

Now sitting in the car and hangin your arm out the window doesn't cut it either. You wanna kill yourselves, smoke outside the car and remember to roll the windows up so the smell doesn't drift back in. One more thing. Don't leave your piss bottle under the seat. Last

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LINDA (cont'd)
night Hector spent 2 hours trying
to clean up the mess after Johnny
Longlegs put the seat all the way
down crushing the bottle
and...ugh, just don't be pigs OK?

JOSE
Aw come on, it's the morning
guys, they leave their crap in the
cars and we have to clean it
up. Plus we always get blamed for
it.

LINDA
Yeah and the morning guys blame
stuff on you right? Gimme a break.
(beat)
Any questions?

TOMMY
Yea, I got a question. How come
Spongeboy Musclehead is always on a
god damn break when I need my car
washed?
He's nowhere to be found, so I
gotta do it myself, dressed in a
suit no less. By the time I'm
finished, I'm all sweaty and stink
like crap.

CARLOS
Man, you stink no matter what.

TOMMY
This from a guy who farts cologne.
(beat)
Here's a thought, Spongeboy drops
the dumbbells, grabs a crayon and
asks dispatch which cars are going
out and gets em ready before we
come in. Or is that to much for his
pea brain to process on a daily
basis?

LINDA
I know, I know. I'm working on
him. He's not the brightest bulb
here.
(beat)
Anything else?

FLIP

Yeah, what do you get when you cross PMS with GPS?

LINDA

I don't think I'm gonna like this.

FLIP

An angry woman trying to find you.

They all laugh, Linda shakes her head.

LINDA

Save that for your stand up act Flip.

FLIP

What, I can't try my material out on this crowd first?

LINDA

Anybody have business related questions?

PEPE

Yeah. We can't smoke in the car but clients can eat huh? The other night Pepe had some woman who was eating something that smelled so bad, Pepe had to hold his breath. That's OK though.

SAMMY

You sure she didn't let one loose on ya?

PEPE

I don't know man, Pepe told you he had to hold his breath. Surprised Pepe didn't pass out.

JOSE

Hey Pepe, why you always refer to yourself in the first person. Pepe this, Pepe that...

PEPE

Cause Pepe is numero uno, number one.

JOSE

You may think you're number one, but you drive like number two.

(CONTINUED)

PEPE

That's cold dude. Why you dissin
Pepe?

TOMMY

(deadpan)

I had this drunk guy once, he was
snoring and farting the whole
way. So friggin annoying, had to
been cabbage farts. I couldn't even
breathe in there.

JAVIER

How bout the overweight white
trailer trash I had. Smelled so
bad, when soap and water sees her
coming they run the other way.

FLIP

I had one stunk so bad...

LINDA

(exasperated)

Enough already! Get the hell out of
here and make me some money. And
please, no screwups tonight.

They all get up to leave, Linda goes out after them, stops
at the picture of her father on the wall, puts her hand up
to it and says:

Popi, you know I never wanted this,
why you leave me with these friggin
cabrones?

ACT ONE

2 INT.DISPATCH DESK - DAY

The dispatcher on duty is surrounded by THREE COMPUTER
MONITORS, TWO TELEPHONES and a NEXTEL RADIO. The reservation
lines are RINGING and the dispatch Nextel goes off
constantly.

JAVIER (NEXTEL VO)

Javier, on location

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)

Check Javier

SAMMY (NEXTEL VO)

Sammy to base

(CONTINUED)

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
Go ahead Sammy

SAMMY (NEXTEL VO)
No sign of the client, did you hear
from him yet?

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
Not yet, sit tight

Paul switches channels on the radio.

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)(CONTINUED)
Mack, are you clear?

MACK (NEXTEL VO)
Just cleared 5 minutes ago

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
Thanks for callin it in. I got a
right away at the Waldorf. Wait and
return, name to put on your sign is
Celebrity. Check?

MACK (NEXTEL VO)
Do I have time to get something to
eat? I'm starving.

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
Allow me to refer back to the
"right away" part of this
conversation.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)
OK OK, I'm en route, call you on
location.

The dispatch phone RINGS.

PAUL (ON PHONE)
Fifth Avenue Dispatch, Paul
speaking.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

TOM JOYCE
Yes this is Tom Joyce, I'm looking
for my driver. I'm on the
southwest corner of 44th and 6th
and I don't see him.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL (ON PHONE)
He's in the vicinity, let me get
him on the radio. Please hold.

TOM JOYCE
Thank you.

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
Sammy, come in.

SAMMY (NEXTEL VO)
Go ahead

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
K, your client is on the southwest
corner of 44th and 6th. Copy?

SAMMY (NEXTEL VO)
Check, 44th and 6th. I'm one block
south.

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)
Check

PAUL (ON PHONE)
Mr. Joyce?

TOM JOYCE
Yes sir.

PAUL (ON PHONE)
The driver is one block south of
you, he should be there shortly.

TOM JOYCE
Thank you sir, I'll look out for
him.

PAUL (ON PHONE)
No problem, thank you.

3 EXT.PARK AVENUE NYC - DAY

A BLACK STRETCH LIMO pulls up in front of the Waldorf. The
DOORMAN walks up to the limo.

DOORMAN
Can I help you boss?

MACK
Yeah, I'm picking up someone and
all they said, the name was
Celebrity.

(CONTINUED)

DOORMAN

No problem, I'll let them know
you've arrived

MACK

Thanks.

The doorman walks off and into the hotel.

4 EXT.WALDORF - DAY

Mack sees Doorman approaching the vehicle with a BUNCH OF BAGS and A GENTLEMAN in tow. He pops the trunk and the Doorman opens the rear passenger door for the gentleman and proceeds to put his bags into the trunk. The Doorman closes the trunk, knocks on the back of the limo, and the car pulls away.

5 INT.DAYTIME - INSIDE LIMO

MACK

Name's Mack, how's your day going
so far?

CELEBRITY

You know where we're going?

MACK

No sir, the Dispatcher said you'd
direct me.

CELEBRITY

(angry)

Direct you? I'm not from the city,
how the fuck would I know where to
go. You're supposed to be the
professional!

MACK

(irritated)

I apologize if there was a
misunderstanding but I just
received the job. I'll call my
office and get to the bot....

CELEBRITY

(Starts laughing)

Relax man, I'm just fucking with
you. We're going to 23rd and 7th.

(CONTINUED)

MACK

(Relieved sighs and smiles)

You're the man. You had me convinced that you were super pissed.

CELEBRITY

Nah, we're good, I'm gonna check my messages. My assistant is gonna meet us at the spot and he'll holla at you and let you know what the up to date is. After we wrap, you'll mostly likely take me to JFK.

MACK

Sounds like a plan.

CELEBRITY

Can you raise the partition, I gotta make some private calls.

MACK

Here you go.

Mack reaches up to the ceiling mounted console, presses a button and the partition slides up.

6 EXT.DOWNTOWN NYC - DAY

The stretch pulls up in front of a BUILDING. A PETITE WELL DRESSED MAN approaches the limo and opens the rear door for the gentleman.

DEVAUGHNN

They're waiting for you in makeup, 3rd floor, make a right or just ask the security guard when you step off the elevator.

CELEBRITY

Cool, see you in a minute.

Celebrity heads into the building while the DeV Vaughnn enters the limo.

7 INT.DAYTIME - INSIDE LIMO

DeVaughnn sits down in the spot Celebrity just vacated.

(CONTINUED)

DEVAUGHNN

(pleasant but condescending)
My name is DeVaughnn. That's 2 n's,
and your name is?

MACK

Just call me Mack. Nice to meet you
DeVaughnn.

DEVAUGHNN

Nice to meet you as well. OK,
here's the game plan. You're going
to wait right here in front of the
building. You are NOT to leave this
spot or the vehicle for any reason
at all. Celebrity has a lot of
pricey things in the trunk
including an outrageously expensive
trinket from Tiffany's, not to
mention he might need something or
at the last minute decide to cancel
the shoot and leave in a huff. The
bottom line is you must not leave
this vehicle.

MACK

Is it OK if I grab some coffee or
something to eat right now?

DEVAUGHNN

Absolutely not, I can't express to
you how important it is that you
remain with the vehicle. As far as
food, there's coffee and catered
food inside.

I'll have something brought out to
you later on. If you need to use
the bathroom, I suggest you do it
now while I wait with the limo.

MACK

That's OK, I'm good.

DEVAUGHNN

Excellent. Like I said, someone
will bring you something later on,
that's if we're even here that
long.

MACK

Not a problem.

(CONTINUED)

DEVAUGHNN

Very well, see you soon.

8 EXT.WAREHOUSE - DAY

DeVaughnn exits the limo, closes the door and heads into the building.

9 INT.LIMO - DAY

Shot of the dash clock shows 11:37am. Mack grabs the NEW YORK POST from the passenger seat and starts reading. 30 minutes later DeVaughnn approaches the limo with BAGS OF FOOD. Mack unlocks the door before DeVaughnn reaches the stretch.

DEVAUGHNN

I know what you're thinking but unfortunately this isn't yours. This is from Sylvia's. He gets this delivered every time he's in town.

Allegedly the best soul food known to man, woman and child. I know it's gonna smell up the car but...

MACK

It's cool. Just put it on the seats. If it leaks, I can wipe it down.

DEVAUGHNN

You're the best. I'm gonna have someone bring you something to eat and drink shortly.

MACK

I'll be here.

10 INT.DISPATCH DESK - DAY

After a lull in the action, things are slowly starting to pick up in the office.

Tommy, a veteran driver and good friend of Paul's walks into the dispatch area.

TOMMY

Yo bud, what's cooking?

Tommy and Paul fist bump.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL
Same grind, different day.

TOMMY
What's it looking like tonight?

PAUL
Better than usual, don't worry I'll hook you up.

TOMMY
Yeah, I know you will, it's just that my check's been light with all the step and fetch it work I have to do for my in-laws.

PAUL
Always something huh?

TOMMY
Yeah, nobody else to do it.

Listen, I heard a good one last night. This guy I drove is head of security for one of those upscale malls. He tells me they're in the room with all the security monitors and they see a woman pacing back and forth in front of the exit doors for a while.

PAUL
Oh, this sounds like a good one.

TOMMY
Wait. So they send a guard to check her out. He asks her if she's OK, she says she's waiting for the doors to open. The guy tells her in order for the doors to open you have to pull on the handle. She says well that's unacceptable, the doors should open automatically, because it's an upscale mall.

PAUL
Wow, that attitude sounds like our snooty clients.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)
Mack to base, come in.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)

Go head.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

You have anyone in the city who could drop me off a coffee or sandwich or something? I'm starving out here and can't leave for any reason in case Mr.Wonderful needs something out the car or wants to leave without warning.

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)

Sucks to be you. You might be in luck though. Jean Paul should be clear in 30 minutes if he has nothing else. I'll ask him to swing by and drop you off something.

(beat)

No Hollywood treatment over there huh?

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

Negative. More like a Turkish prison, they won't feed me or let me move. Hey....tell JP to grab me a couple of slices and a Coke. I'm on 23rd and Seventh, he can't miss me.

PAUL (ON NEXTEL)

Alright. I gotta go. I'll hit you when Jean Paul is close.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

OK, check it.

TOMMY

That sounds rough.

PAUL

Yeah, can't leave.

TOMMY

That's bullshit, nobody's gonna stop me from eating.

Paul pulls run sheets off the printer and hands them to Tommy

PAUL

Here, start with these two and I'll tell Henry to hook you up later.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Cool, I'll talk to you tomorrow.

Tommy walks out as Paul studies the schedule.

TIME CUT

11 INT.DISPATCH DESK - AFTERNOON

Phones are RINGING, it's 5pm in the middle of a busy afternoon. HENRY has taken over dispatch from Paul. CARLOS is hovering over the dispatch desk.

CARLOS

Henry, why you only give me two jobs today? How you expect me to make any money with two shorty jobs like this?

HENRY

Come on Carlos, that's what I have so far. You hear the phone ringing? I'll have more for you later.

(beat)

If that's not good enough for you, tell your wife to call a reservation in.

Carlos leaves in a huff.

JAVIER (NEXTEL VO)

Javier to base, On location.

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

Check Javier

SAMMY (NEXTEL VO)

Sammy to base, client's on board headed to JFK.

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

Check Sammy

LENNY the new driver walks in to the dispatch area.

HENRY

Can I help you?

LENNY

Yeah, I'm checking in for my jobs.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY
What's your driver number?

LENNY
227

HENRY
You new here?

LENNY
Yeah, started yesterday.

Henry pulls two sheets off the printer and hands them to Lenny.

HENRY
OK, start off with these two and I'll e-mail you the rest.

LENNY
But I don't have e-mail.

HENRY
Well, then you gotta call in. We read the jobs to you over the phone. Major pain in the ass when we're wall to wall putting out fires.

You have a pen and something to write on?

LENNY
Yeah, that I have.

JOSE (NEXTEL VO)
Jose to base, clear at LaGuardia

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)
Check Jose, you got your next one?

JOSE (NEXTEL VO)
8:30 LaGuardia to Manhattan

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)
Check

LENNY
I can't do these jobs you gave me.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)
Base come in.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

Stand by..

(to Lenny)

What do you mean you can't do 'em?

LENNY

I don't know New York City that well.

HENRY

You don't know the city....Don't you have a GPS?

LENNY

No

HENRY

Maps, compass, a sextant maybe?

LENNY

Not yet. I know the airports though. I've taken my family there a couple of times.

HENRY

That's terrific. Who the hell hired you?

LENNY

Joe did.

HENRY

Joe...Well that explains everything.

Henry changes driver assignments on the schedule, sends a new job to the printer, pulls the sheet and hands it to Lenny.

HENRY (CONTINUED)

Here, take this job and call me when you drop.

LENNY

Wait, I have to pick up at the airport?

HENRY

That's a problem too?

LENNY

Uh yeah, I don't have any money for parking. I can do drop offs though.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Holy Christ. Didn't he tell you parking is paid by EZ-Pass? Wow, they musta hired you for some reason, beats the hell outta me what it is.

(beat)

Listen, you can't help me if you don't know the area. Go have a seat, and I'll let you know if a taxi run comes in.

Lenny walks off and heads down the hall.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

Mack to base, did you forget me?

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

Nah, go ahead.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

Any word from Jean Paul? He was supposed to be dropping me off some slices.

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

Yeah, he said he couldn't find you, figured you left. Told me you owe him six fifty.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

He's fucking lying. No one ever showed up.

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

He told me he was there but being you never call in when you pick up or clear, I figured you left.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

(Pissed)

I've been in the same spot at 23rd and Seventh since 11:30am and no one besides this snooty assistant showed up.

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

23rd and Seventh? Paul told me you were at 23rd and Second.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

You gotta be fucking kidding me. Where is Jean Paul now? Have him swing back.

(CONTINUED)

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

On his way to LaGuardia now for a 7 o'clock.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

It's not even 5:30 yet!

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

I don't like to cut it close, you know that.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

You know what? I hope you get cancer and die! Copy that you stupid piece of shit?

HENRY (ON NEXTEL)

Nice, now I have to write you up for abusive language over the radio.

MACK (NEXTEL VO)

Knock your socks off!

Linda comes out of her office pissed off after hearing the conversation.

LINDA

What the hell is going on out here?

HENRY

Mack is all pissed off because his client won't let him get something to eat and Paul gave JP the wrong address to drop him some food.

LINDA

Gimme the radio.

Henry hands Linda the radio.

LINDA (CONTINUED)

What car is he in?

HENRY

Stretch #3

Linda tries that channel, and doesn't get through.

LINDA

He's got the damn radio off. I'll call his cell from my office.

12 INT. LINDA'S OFFICE - DAY

Linda walks in still pissed and sits down to look up Mack's cell number.

LINDA
(under her breath)
You better pick this one up....

She hits speakerphone and dials his number, it RINGS

MACK (ON SPEAKER)
Hello?

LINDA
Just cause your hungry, doesn't mean you can yell at dispatch and wish them cancer. Are you outta your friggin mind?

Henry gets up from dispatch and stands in Linda's doorway.

MACK (ON SPEAKER)
Linda, this client is killin me. I can't leave the car to eat, or take a leak. I lost it when JP was supposed to bring me food and Paul screwed up the address where I'm waiting.

LINDA
You know I outta suspend you for arguing with dispatch, not to mention turning your radio off.

MACK (ON SPEAKER)
I know.

LINDA
Well cut the bullshit and turn your radio back on.

MACK (ON SPEAKER)
Alright it's done.

LINDA
Good, now apologize to Henry.

MACK (ON SPEAKER)
Is he there with you?

(CONTINUED)

HENRY

Right here.

MACK (ON SPEAKER)

Henry, I'm sorry I took it out on you, but I'm stuck here with no chance to do anything for myself.

HENRY

Understood. If I can get somebody over to you I will, but I can't guarantee it.

MACK (ON SPEAKER)

Thanks and Linda I apologize to you as well.

LINDA

No problem, just keep it together and don't be barkin at the client either. I gotta go, g'bye.

Linda cancels the call and follows Henry out of her office.

13 EXT.OUTSIDE LIMO - NIGHT

Mack exits the limo takes a deep breath, paces back and forth, then starts to walk towards the corner to see if there's some place close to grab something quick.

He looks around the corner and sees a deli across the street. When he looks back, he sees a few tech people coming out of the building.

Mack panics and rushes back, just as DeVaughnn comes out looking in the direction of the limo. Mack pretends to stretch and yawn as if he's been standing there the whole time.

DEVAUGHNN

Sorry no one has come out. Things aren't going so well in there, that's why you see people milling about trying to regroup before they go back in and get their asses handed to them.

MACK

That's great, now can I please grab something to eat? There's a deli right around the corner and I haven't eaten since last night.

(CONTINUED)

DEVAUGHNN

Sorry but I can't risk it. The way things are going, he might walk off the set at any minute. I'm just waiting to hear if they call it a wrap.

MACK

(Pleasant but sarcastic)

Well...if I don't get something to eat soon, this trip's gonna be a wrap.

DEVAUGHNN

I perfectly understand your frustration, I honestly don't know how you guys do what you do with the here and there nonsense and always being in the car, but just bear with me for a little while longer.

DeVaughnn looks at his phone as if he's received a text message

DEVAUGHNN (CONTINUED)

Looks like they're ready to resume. Just hang in there we should be done in less than an hour if there's no more screw ups.

MACK

(Sporting a devilish grin)

I'll do my best.

14 INT.EARLY EVENING - INSIDE LIMO

Mack is sitting in the car. The clock now shows 6:10pm. Mack plays around with his new phone to distract him from the smell emanating from the back.

TIME CUT

Clock now shows 6:30pm

15 EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

Mack gets out and jumps in the back of the limo.

16 INT. LIMO - NIGHT

He peeks inside the bag and sees fried chicken, collard greens, mac and cheese and biscuits.

He checks the other bag and sees peach cobbler, pecan pie, some utensils, napkins and condiments.

17 EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

The back door opens, Mack gets out and paces around but the smell has followed him.

18 INT. LIMO - NIGHT

The rear door opens, Mack jumps back in and goes straight for the bag with the fried chicken, collard greens, mac and cheese and digs right in.

After devouring that, he goes for the peach cobbler.

19 EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Celebrity and DeVaughnn are walking out of the building, headed for the limo.

Celebrity is not happy and DeVaughnn is trying to appease him.

20 EXT. OUTSIDE OF LIMO - NIGHT

DeVaughnn reaches for the door, opens it without looking. Celebrity starts to get in, but stops mid-step.

CELEBRITY
(Face twisted, visibly upset)
What the fuck?

DeVaughnn peers into the car, angry at what he sees.

21 INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Mack is sitting in the back of the limo eating a slice of peach cobbler, crumbs around his mouth, empty bags and plates at his feet.

(CONTINUED)

MACK
(mouth full)
Oh shit, my bad!

CELEBRITY
(angry)
Your bad? Your bad? That's all you
have to say you thieving bastard!
That was my dinner not yours. You
had all damn day to get something
to eat. Instead you took your lazy
white ass back here and ate my
food.

Celebrity pops his head out of the car looking for
DeVaughnn.

22 EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

CELEBRITY
DeVaughnn, fetch me a cab! Fuck
this dude.

To no one in particular
Who does that shit? Eat another
man's meal. That's my god damn
soul food. Sylvia's motherfuckin'
Sylvia's!

Back to Devaughnn
DeVaughnn, grab my shit out the car
if he hasn't already stolen and
sold that stuff too.

Walking directly up to DeVaughnn and sticking a finger in
his chest

I'll never forgive you for this
shit DeVaughnn! You dropped the
ball big time.

Not good.

Celebrity walks away in disgust, while DeVaughnn heads back
to the limo where Mack waits with the rest of Celebrity's
bags.

DeVaughnn shoots Mack a nasty look, grabs the bags from him
and hurries after Celebrity who is getting into a cab.

Mack stands there watching them pull away, wipes the crumbs
off his mouth and jumps back in the car to take off.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

23 EXT.NYC STREET - DAY

Busy NYC street with people walking on the sidewalk. A SEDAN is parked near a corner.

24 INT. LIMO - DAY

ROBERT is seen reading a BOOK waiting on a client who's NAME SIGN is in the passenger side window. CLOCK on dashboard reads 11:30

TIME CUT

Robert is still waiting. Clock reads 11:50

25 EXT.NYC STREET - DAY

A MAN IN A SUIT is holding a PIECE OF PAPER in one hand and a PHONE to his ear in the other. He leans down to look into the sedan at Robert.

26 INT. LIMO - DAY

Robert removes the waiting sign and rolls down the window.

ROBERT
Can I help you?

HECKYL
I...I'm looking for my driver.

Robert holds up the waiting sign.

ROBERT
Well, Is this you?

HECKYL
Uh huh, that's me.

ROBERT
Well, get in lets go.

HECKYL
OK

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT (ON NEXTEL)
Robert to base, client on board.

JIMMY (NEXTEL VO)
Check Robert

27 EXT.NYC STREET - DAY

The sedan pulls away from the curb.

28 INT. LIMO - DAY

The passenger is looking around in the back of the sedan like it's his first time riding in a car.

ROBERT
So, do you work for Hedge Fund
America?

HECKYL
I'm going to a meeting.

Robert shakes his head.

JIMMY (NEXTEL VO)
Call me after you drop off, I've
got another one.

ROBERT (ON NEXTEL)
Check

Client's cell phone rings, he puts it to his ear, answers,
and it goes to speakerphone for all to hear.

HECKYL
Uh, Hello?

JECKYL (VO)
Uh, Hello, where are you?

HECKYL
Um, West Side Highway, and uh
traffic's not movin.

ROBERT
(looks into camera)
Not moving? Last time I checked, 25
miles an hour was considered
movement.

29 EXT. WEST SIDE HIGHWAY - DAY

The sedan is seen exiting the highway at 125th street.

30 INT. LIMO - DAY

The client still has the phone to his ear even though it's still on speaker.

HECKYL

Uh, we just got off the highway.

JECKYL (VO)

Does he look like he knows what he's doing?

Robert looks deadpan right into the camera

HECKYL

Um, I think so, but I can't be sure.

Robert makes his fingers like a gun and shoots himself

JECKYL (VO)

OK, call me in 10 minutes and let me know how far you got.

HECKYL

OK

31 EXT. BRUCKNER EXPRESSWAY - DAY

Sedan is traveling on the Bruckner Expressway at 60mph

32 INT. LIMO - DAY

Heckyl is happy now that they're making time.

His phone rings

HECKYL

Hello?

JECKYL (VO)

Well, where are you now?

HECKYL

I think we're on the Triboro Expressway cause we just got off the Triboro Bridge.

(CONTINUED)

JECKYL (VO)
So, how long till you get here?

HECKYL
I don't know, let me ask the
driver.

ROBERT
(Interrupting)
I couldn't tell you.

HECKYL
He won't tell me.

JECKYL (VO)
What?

HECKYL
I don't know, maybe it's a secret.

33 EXT. HUTCHINSON RIVER PARKWAY - DAY

Traffic is bumper to bumper and the sedan gets off at North
Street to take surface roads.

HECKYL
Uh oh, this isn't good.

Heckyl's phone rings again

HECKYL
Hello?

JECKYL (VO)
Where are you now?

HECKYL
I don't know it was really
trafficky, so the driver did a bait
and switch.

Robert again looks deadpan into camera then shakes his head.

HECKYL
(looking out window)
Wait, I see a plane, now I see a
sign that says Kenilworth Road.

JECKYL (VO)
I don't know where that is, let me
ask someone here.

A muffled conversation is heard over the speakerphone.

(CONTINUED)

JECKYL (VO)(CONTINUED)
OK, you're less than 10 minutes
away, tell him to step on it.

Robert looks madly into camera.

HECKYL
He said to step on it.

ROBERT
(smiling)
Ask him what exactly he wants me to
step on.

HECKYL
He wants to know what you want him
to step on.

JECKYL (VO)
Oh brother, just get up here as
fast as you can.

34 EXT.SUBURBAN CORPORATE CAMPUS - DAY

The sedan is pulling into the circular drive in front of the
main building.

35 INT. LIMO - DAY

As the car stops, Robert turns to ask a question.

ROBERT
Excuse me, but I've just gotta
know. What company do you guys
work for?

HECKYL
We're with Liebman Brothers, we
invest other peoples money.

The client exits the car and Robert looks deadpan into the
camera.

ROBERT
And that boys and girls is why the
economy is in the toilet.

The car pulls away and fades in the distance.

<break>

36

EXT. OUTSIDE STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

A WHITE STRETCH LIMO is parked and running in front of a STRIP CLUB with a NAME SIGN in the window. It's around closing time as some of the regulars come out. A TALL BRUNETTE walks down the stairs and heads to the limo.

KARLA

Knocks on passenger window, window rolls down
Hi, I'm Karla. I hope you weren't
waiting too long.

JERRY

Nah, not that long. My name's
Jerry hop in back, I'll turn the
lights on for you.

The Limo pulls away from the curb, and Jerry turns his head to talk to Karla.

JERRY

Do you always take a limo home?

KARLA

No, I usually take the train home,
but I did so well tonight, I
decided to treat myself to a ride
home, plus I didn't want to carry
this bag of small bills with me on
the train.

JERRY

If you want to change them for big
bills, my friend runs a 24 hour
supermarket. We could stop by and
cash them out for you.

Karla leans forward

KARLA

You're willing to do that for me?

JERRY

Absolutely, I always take care of
my clients.

Karla sits back and smiles

37 EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The white stretch limo pulls up to the curb in front of the SUPERMARKET. Jerry exits the car and opens the rear door to let Karla out.

JERRY
Come on, let's go launder your payroll.

KARLA
Very funny.

38 INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

The STORE MANAGER fixing an end cap sees them walk in.

STAN
Jerry, how ya doin tonight?

JERRY
I'm good. Listen, I need a favor, my friend...

KARLA
(to Store Manager)
Hi, my name is Karla. Jerry tells me you can change out some small bills for large ones.

STAN
Not a problem, let me see what you have.

Takes bag from Karla
Give me a few minutes. While you're waiting why don't you grab some food.

TIME CUT

Stan comes back with a PLASTIC BAG as Jerry and Karla come to the register with FOOD and DRINKS.

STAN
Karla, here you go. Looks like you guys are going on a picnic.

KARLA
Nah, just some snacks for the ride home.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Thanks Stan, you there for poker night this Friday?

STAN

Won't miss it, planning to take everybody's lunch money.

JERRY

We'll see about that.

KARLA

Stan, thanks for everything have a good night.

39 EXT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

The limo is seen driving away.

40 INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Jerry is behind the wheel and Karla is sitting on the back seat with the BAGS from the supermarket.

KARLA

So, am I going to eat this all by myself? Why don't you dock this boat somewhere and get back here and join me.

JERRY

OK, give me a second to find an open slip.

41 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The limo pulls around and stops.

Jerry gets out of the stretch, leaves it running, walks to the back and opens the door.

42 INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Jerry gets in and sits down next to Karla.

KARLA

Welcome to Bistro Limo, I'm Karla and I'll be your hostess tonight. Can I offer you some DORITOS?

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Why thank you. A meal made for a king.

(beat)

So how long have you been a dancer?

KARLA

Bout three years now, saving up to pay for graduate school. How bout you?

JERRY

I've been dancing since the vaudeville days.

KARLA

Funny.

JERRY

Four years behind the wheel, ever since I got out of the service. I make my own hours and hardly ever have a boss telling me what to do.

KARLA

Military man huh?

JERRY

101st Airborne. Death from Above.

KARLA

Wont be needing any of that tonight will we?

JERRY

Nah, served my time, now I drive everything from millionaires to mummies.

KARLA

Bet you've seen some wild things doin this job.

JERRY

Like you wouldn't believe.

KARLA

Jerry I can't thank you enough for all you've done for me tonight.

(licking her fingers)

I was planning on giving you a big tip, but since you're such a nice guy I'll give you a choice.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

A choice of what?

KARLA

The tip or a blowjob.

JERRY

Wow, tough choice. With gorgeous lips like that, I'll definitely pass on the tip.

KARLA

Flattery like that brings me to my knees.

Karla gets on her knees, unbuckles Jerry's pants and goes down on him.

43 EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

The limo comes down a residential street and pulls to a stop in front of a single family home. Jerry gets out goes to the rear curbside door and Karla gets out with her bag and the garbage bag in her left hand.

KARLA

Thank you for a wonderful night. I know I gave you a choice, but this is for you.

Karla raises her right hand to shake his and palms him a folded \$50

JERRY

Wow, thank you very much. Here's my card if you ever want a ride home again.

KARLA

Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.

Karla turns to go up the walk and looks back.
Good night Jerry.

JERRY

Jerry leans up against the stretch with a smile on his face.
G'nite Karla.

<break>

44 INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - HALLWAY

A doctor is at the Emergency Room counter reviewing a patient's chart. He hands the chart back to the nurse behind the counter, looks up and walks towards a man on a stretcher wrapped like a mummy from head to toe.

DR. TESTAFORTE

(looking into the camera)

This man was asleep in the back seat of a sedan traveling down the highway at 60 mph.

The driver couldn't stop in time and it rear ended a disabled vehicle.

Our friend here wasn't wearing his seat belt.

Dr. Testaforte turns toward the man on the stretcher
Isn't that right sir?

The man grunts as he gives the thumbs up

DR. TESTAFORTE

From what I understand, the impact shot you over the seats and through the windshield, then you went head over heels onto the pavement. Is that correct sir?

The man groans and gives thumbs up.

Dr. Testaforte then pats the man on the shoulder. The man screams loudly through his bandages, writhing in pain.

DR. TESTAFORTE

Don't worry, you'll feel better sooner or later.

Dr. Testaforte heads for the elevators, gets in, turns and says:

DR. TESTAFORTE

Whether you're the driver or passenger in a motor vehicle, I suggest you put your seat belts on.

Wake up people, you're not home sitting on your couch, you're a 200lb projectile flying at highway speeds.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DR. TESTAFORTE (cont'd)
Don't wear your seat belts and you
could end up like him.

Dr. Testaforte points to the man still writhing in pain.
Or worse...

Any questions?

Dr. Testaforte reaches for the floor buttons and the
elevator doors close.

Credits and fade to black.