

MY FATHER'S LAST WILL

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EXT. LONELY ROAD - NIGHT

TRENT, a 50-year old BOLD man, slightly overweight and in WORKER clothes, is driving his car. His CAR STOPS.

Trent comes out, opens the HOOD. Leans down with his phone's FLASHLIGHT.

Another CAR stops behind him. A MAN comes out, unseen in the dark from the HEADLIGHTS.

WOMAN

Hey. Thanks for stopping. But it's alright. I'm a mechanic.

No response. Trent moves towards him.

TRENT

Hello?

3 GUNSHOTS are heard. Trent falls down, murdered.

INT. JORDAN'S SHOP - EVENING

SUPER: 3 YEARS LATER

A summer day, JORDAN pulled in his next customer on the racks for a flat tire.

JORDAN

So, what happened?

OLD MAN

Ran into a hole in the road, 2 miles away. Barely made it here.

JORDAN

You're the 3rd customer this week coming in for that.

(smiling)

They ought not to fix it.

OLD MAN

Brings you business, young man. Can't complain with that.

Jordan examines the tire, starts preparing the tools. The Old Man looks around. Sees the shop's sign.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

(louder)

Jordan's Quick Prep Shop. Not very creative.

JORDAN

Had little to work with, taking into consideration the competitions. Just two streets down there's a shop with my last name, Nash.

OLD MAN

(curious)

Nash? Proud last name you have there.

JORDAN

(confused)

Thanks.

(brief pause)

I need to go get my other tools. I don't have for your tires here.

OLD MAN

Alright.

Jordan leaves to the BACKROOM. The Old Man slowly places a CLOSED ENVELOP onto the work desk.

Quietly opens the door of his car, starts his ENGINE and DRIVES OFF.

Jordan runs back into the shop.

JORDAN

What the--

See the envelop on the desk. Opens it.

INSERT TOP OF THE DOCUMENT INSIDE

Reads: Last Will of Trent Nash

BACK TO SCENE

Jordan just continues to GLARE at the emptiness of the street.

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jordan walks in, all exhausted but still in the mood. His wife, ELLA, is watching the TV, obviously nervous.

JORDAN

I'm home.

Ella keeps silent.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Ella stands up. She starts pacing.

ELLA

Our financial situation is getting worse, Jordan. My job at the coffee shop is barely bringing any income. The biggest business we have is over weekends, so I have to work overtime. And our expenses are raising. I'm starting to worry.

JORDAN

(cheerfully)

Well, I got good news, Ella.

(pause)

I found my late father's will today.

ELLA

(shocked)

What?

JORDAN

Yes. A man left it on my desk today at the shop. He just driven off without any additional info.

ELLA

(confused, surprised)

Now? After 3 years?

JORDAN

He didn't explain anything. Still, it's good news.

Gives the will to Ella. She starts reading.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

According to that, a sum of \$100,000 is waiting for me.

ELLA

You?

JORDAN

Us. But I need a lawyer to help me get it.

Ella gets relived and remembers something. She goes to her purse and takes out a card.

ELLA

Edison. A very good lawyer. Call him now.

Jordan takes the card, and calls the number on his cellphone. It rings.

JORDAN

Hello? Edison? Hi, I'm calling since I have a lost will of my father, murdered 3 years ago. My name is Jordan, husband of Ella Nash. She gave me your phone number.

(pause, listening)

Alright. See you tomorrow.

Jordan hangs up.

INT. JORDAN'S DOWNTOWN APARTMENT - NIGHT

SUPER: 6 MONTHS LATER

Jordan is sitting on the couch in a more luxurious apartment. After a few moments of thinking, Jordan stands up and goes to the closet.

From the bottom draw, he pulls out a suitcase. After placing it on the ground, he opens it. It's filled with \$100 bills.

His phone rings. It's Ella. Jordan picks it up, with a small hesitation.

JORDAN

Hey.

ELLA (O.S.)

Hey, babe. How's it going?

JORDAN

Fine, just finished the last of the chores I had.

ELLA (O.S.)  
So, you're finally coming home  
tomorrow? It's been a month.

JORDAN  
Yeah, can't wait to come back.  
Finally solved everything I needed  
about my father's last will.

ELLA (O.S.)  
And the money?

JORDAN  
It's safe, don't worry. I'm  
planning for us to invest in some  
family business to make our lives  
easier.

ELLA (O.S.)  
(pause)  
Ok... Did you talk to Edison about  
it?

JORDAN  
Yes. He seems a very trustworthy  
guy, but always seems to be asking  
where the money is.

ELLA (O.S.)  
He just wants to close the case.  
You can tell him.

JORDAN  
I'll see him in a couple of days.  
Will talk to him about it. In the  
meantime, we have our own issues to  
solve. Will be there early in the  
morning. Going to get some rest  
now. Love you.

ELLA (O.S.)  
Love you, too.

They hang up. Jordan closes the suitcase and places it back  
in the drawer. He stands up and turns off the lights.

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Jordan is home. He's sitting with Ella at the dinner table.  
Both are enjoying bacon with eggs.

ELLA

(worried)

An IT shop? Here? I don't think  
it'll work.

JORDAN

It's popular among the children and  
young adults. I believe something  
like that can give us more profit  
than a restaurant. There's one on  
each corner. We're in Chinatown.

ELLA

How about we leave this open for  
sometime? Surely we'll think of  
something that'll work.

Jordan finishes his breakfast.

JORDAN

(chewing)

Ok.

Jordan takes a moment to closely inspect Ella.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

(confused)

Wait, where did you get those new  
clothes? Is that a new silver  
necklace?

ELLA

Even I have ways to obtain money. A  
girl needs stuff.

JORDAN

(nervous)

A sugar daddy? You got a sugar  
daddy?

Ella laughs out loud.

ELLA

No. You left a small portion of the  
money on your bank account, babe.  
What's yours is logically mine.  
We're married.

Jordan gets a bit suspicious. Ella finishes her meal.

ELLA (CONT'D)

I need to get ready for work.

She stands up, and picks up the dishes. She moves to the kitchen sink.

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

After having sex in their bed, they stop to talk.

ELLA

What's worrying you, babe?

JORDAN

I still can't solve the mystery behind my father's death. Like a ghost killed him.

She hugs him.

ELLA

It's been a long time, Jordan. 3 full years. You can slowly start letting it go.

JORDAN

I can't. Ever since my father's death, and our marriage, my business started to fall apart. I can't work as my father did. It all got ruined. Why?

ELLA

We got the money, we'll start a new business; everything will work out fine.

JORDAN

I want to know the truth, Ella. Who murdered my father and why? What was the motive?

(brief pause)

Jealousy?

Ella starts to feel guilty and upset.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

You know anything about this?

ELLA

(scared)

No.

JORDAN

I found out your father, and mine, were best friends in high school.

(MORE)



JORDAN (CONT'D)

They had a venture to start a car repair shop together. But they created separate businesses instead. Why?

Ella starts to panic a bit and starts shaking. She gets out of bed.

ELLA

Jordan, stop this.

Jordan stands up, as well. Angry.

JORDAN

Do you have anything to do with my father's death?

ELLA

(yelling)

You're crazy!

JORDAN

(yelling)

Tell me. Why didn't you ever mention of our parent's friendship?

(pause)

Looking back, you only seemed interested in my shop and now my inherited money. Tell me why?

ELLA

I have nothing to do with any of this.

JORDAN

(realizes something)

Edison.

ELLA

(worried)

What about Edison?

JORDAN

It's him, Ella. Isn't it? He's the one who's involved. Who's suppose to help you get what you want.

Jordan starts dressing up. He takes his keys and Ella's phone.

ELLA

(scared)

Where are you going? Jordan?

JORDAN

After all this time, I need to find  
the truth.

Jordan closes the door behind him. Locks her in.

ELLA (O.C.)

(scared, yelling)

Jordan stop! We have nothing to do  
with this. And you're scaring me!

(pause)

Jordan?

INT. JORDAN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jordan is speeding over the nearly empty road at night. He's  
calling Edison on his phone. After the 3rd try, he answers.

EDISON (O.S.)

(sleepy)

Yeah, who is it?

JORDAN

It's Jordan. I know it's late, but  
I have an emergency. I need to talk  
to you about my inheritance money.  
I brought it with me.

EDISON (O.S.)

It's very late. I'm not at my  
office.

JORDAN

It's urgent. I'll come to your  
home. What's your address?

EDISON (O.S.)

(pause)

Ok. But give me a minute to wake  
up. I'll text you my address.

JORDAN

Ok. I'll be there in about 10  
minutes.

EDISON (O.S.)

Ok.

They hang up. Jordan receives a text from Edison at that  
moment. He reads it and places his phone down.

INT. EDDISON'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Edison, handsome, black-haired man in his 30s, opens the door.

EDISON

Jordan. So happy to see you. What's up?

He shows him the suitcase.

JORDAN

The money. I want to entrust it to you, for security.

EDISON

Sure, please come in.

Jordan comes in and Edison closes the door.

EDISON (CONT'D)

You never told me the sum. What are we talking about here?

JORDAN

100 grand.

EDISON

(pleasantly surprised)

A lot of money you got there.

JORDAN

Yeah. And I want it secured.

EDISON

You came to the right place. I'll help.

(pause)

Can I see it?

Jordan opens the case. It's the same, full of \$100 bills. Edison stares for a moment. He gets startled when Jordan abruptly closes the case.

JORDAN

What do you know about my father's death?

EDISON

He got murdered on the highway at night. Stopped to repair his car, then shot in the chest by an unknown attacker.

JORDAN

This unknown attacker, left a recording on my wife's phone at the night of murder. She was sleeping, and I heard the message first. Saved it, but never thought I'll need it.

Jordan plays the message on his phone.

EDISON (V.O.)

It's done. It's over.

JORDAN

The time of the call, 4:31am, correlates with the murder reported at 4:36am. Your fingerprints were found not far away, but investigation stopped there.

EDISON

Jordan, you're missing some facts there. For instance, I wasn't even living in the town at the time of murder.

JORDAN

I know. The case was dropped after you somehow proven that you weren't even close to the murder scene that night.

EDISON

I was with my ex-wife.

JORDAN

Ex. Why did you divorce? Why aren't you married now? Waiting for something?

EDISON

Jordan--

Police sirens are heard approaching.

OLD MAN (O.C.)

Sorry to interrupt you guys, but I need to go.

The Old Man comes from the other room, holding a GUN.

JORDAN

You?

OLD MAN  
Inspector Mark Timms. An old friend  
of your father, Jordan.

JORDAN  
Why?

INSPECTOR MARK  
I'm here for the money, son.  
(brief pause)  
Hand over the suitcase.

Jordan starts moving towards Mark. Slowly starts opening the  
suitcase.

JORDAN  
It's not the whole 100 grand.  
(opens it)  
I took a portion and hid it.

INSPECTOR MARK  
Just give me the suitcase, Jordan!  
(brief pause)  
I know what's inside.

Jordan starts closing it. He approaches Mark, who lowers his  
gun.

The police cars arrive at Edison's home. Mark reaches out  
with his hand when Jordan closes the suitcase.

Mark LOUDLY yells from the pain and FIRES his gun at the  
wall. Jordan let's go of the suitcase, from which money  
starts FLYING around. He PINS Mark to the wall, while Edison  
takes the gun.

The police BASH the door and storm in.

POLICE OFFICER  
On the ground! On the ground!

They start arresting Jordan.

EDISON  
It's actually the inspector who's  
guilty, not him.

POLICE OFFICER  
We'll arrest both.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER: The investigation and trial went on for a year and a half, but no conclusive evidence was found. Mark was set free and Jordan never got the justice he wanted. He divorced Ella shortly after the incident and found a new wife just a few months later. Mark was fired for the scandal and left the town later on with his new fiancée, Ella.