

DRIVER'S ED

"Pilot"

by

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FADE IN:

INT. MIKEY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Two 16 year old kids, MIKEY and SLIM, laugh and speak in overly forced language. Mikey holds up a driver's license.

MIKEY  
Hey, Slim!

SLIM  
Hey, Mikey!

MIKEY  
I just got my driver's license.  
Wanna go hill hopping?!

SLIM  
Heck yeah, I do!

EXT. BACK COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A car comes speeding around the bend.

INT. MIKEY'S CAR - DAY

Mikey and Slim are laughing and hollering as they speed around.

SLIM  
Whoooo! C'mon, Mikey! Drive faster!

MIKEY  
Sure thing! I'm 16! I'm  
invincible!

Mikey jams down on the accelerator.

EXT. BACK COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The car heads up over a hill at high speed.

It goes airborne for a few seconds then slams back to the ground with a spray of sparks.

But then things go wrong, the car spins out of control!

INT. MIKEY'S CAR - DAY

Mikey and Slim scream in terror.

EXT. BACK COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The car slides off the road and slams into a tree.

Slim's lifeless body flies through the windshield, hits the tree, then lands on the hood of the car.

Mikey climbs out of the car, bloody and crying.

MIKEY  
Noooooo! Slim! Noooooo!

Then the entire car explodes!

INT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

The whole thing was just a video being shown on a screen.

Kevin turns off the movie where two dozen or so 16 year old kids are watching.

KEVIN  
Okay, so as you can all tell this wasn't real. Just a video to show the great responsibility of driving. Here's the real videos...

Kevin turns on another video.

This one shows real footage of lots and lots of horrible car crashes. People burning and dying. It's terrible.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN  
Took me about ten seconds to get all these videos off of YouTube. And one's from Blues Brothers, but kids today have never even heard of it.

END TEASER

BEGIN ACT 1

INT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Kevin is still showing videos.

KID #1

How long are we going to be  
watching these videos?

KEVIN

This is pretty much the 5 day  
course. Then you get into real  
cars.

INT. PEG'S CAR - DAY

PEG, a chain-smoking woman in her late 30's, sits in the  
passenger seat of a beat-up Honda.

MATT, an excitable kid of 16 climbs into the driver's seat.

MATT

Alright! Where we headed? I've  
been practicing. I'm ready for  
anything.

Peg pulls out a shopping list of things to do.

PEG

Well, I gotta go to the market...  
to the pharmacy... and my kid's got  
a book report next week, I promised  
to get some library books for  
him...

Matt is visibly disappointed.

PEG TALKING HEAD

PEG

Best part of this job, I can get  
all my errands done, while doing  
something good for... some kid... I  
don't know his name yet.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

T.J. (a handsome guy in his early to mid-twenties) and THOMAS  
(T.J.'s grumpy father) stand outside a clunky Ford Taurus.

AMY (a nervous 16 year old) walks up to the car.

T.J.  
Alright, all aboard.

T.J. opens all of the car doors for everyone.

He has to unlock each door one at a time.

Amy gets in driver's seat. Thomas gets in backseat. T.J. gets into the passenger's seat.

T.J. TALKING HEAD

T.J.  
Apparently, insurance for a driving school is crazy expensive. So you gotta take whatever car you can get. This one's an old cop car. The door's only open from the outside.

EXT. ANOTHER DRIVEWAY - DAY

A third car - a Chevy that looks like it's seen better days - is parked in a driveway.

ZAK, a quiet, somewhat nerdy-looking 16 year old gets into the driver's seat.

INT. WYATT'S CAR - DAY

Waiting in the passenger seat is WYATT. He has his clipboard out, he's buckled in and he means business.

Zak gets into the driver's seat.

WYATT  
Alright, Zak. Let's go through our pre-takeoff checklist. First, adjust your mirrors.

Zak does. He adjusts his rearview mirrors.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Now, buckle up.

Zak does.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Turn the ignition key, and place  
your hands on the wheel in the 10  
and 2 positions.

Zak does.

WYATT (CONT'D)

And let's shift it into "Reverse."

Once again Zak does.

WYATT (CONT'D)

And slowly take your foot off the  
brake and let's softly roll  
backward and get started.

Zak doesn't.

Zak clutches the wheel and keeps his foot firmly planted on  
the brake.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Okay, Zak, slowly back us out.

Zak still doesn't. He's frozen up.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Damnit... Mission control, we got a  
cold one...

INT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Another video plays.

This one has a bunch of paramedics taking away kids on  
stretchers covered in blood stained sheets.

PARAMEDIC

(on T.V. screen)

So sad. I've never seen a kid just  
explode like that.

The video ends.

Kevin turns on the lights.

Several of the kids are pale. The room is silent.

KEVIN

Alright, let's take a break.  
Everyone go outside. Get some  
fresh air.

Half the kids bolt for the door.

The rest of the class talk to one another hesitantly.

Kevin spots MAUREEN - an attractive woman in her late 20s - she has a notebook out and is taking some notes.

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN

It's pretty rare that you get anybody in here over 16. When you do, and it's a woman, they're usually fun to mess with in a whole other way.

EXT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Outside the front door of the school is a mini parking lot.

Several cones and obstacles are set up, some with "STOP" signs and other driver's course things.

Kevin walks outside and sees Maureen checking something on her cell phone. He smooths his hair and walks toward her.

As he walks, he passes KID #1 puking in the bushes.

He passes KID #2 talking on her cellphone.

KID #2

(into phone)

Mom? I just wanted to call and tell you "I love you."

Kevin walks up to Maureen.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN

I like to play it cool. I usually just slyly slip in my celebrity status.

EXT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Kevin has sidled up to Maureen.

KEVIN

Yeah, I know it's hard to believe.  
The Kevin Mann. NASCAR superstar.

MAUREEN

What's NASCAR?

Kevin bites his lip. Then retaliates.

KEVIN

It's a sport. Millions of people  
watch it. Face paced, precision  
driving on a deadly mile long  
track.

MAUREEN

So it's like... Go-Karts for  
adults?

KEVIN

It's nothing like Go-Karts!

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

Kevin furiously waves away the camera. He can't talk about  
this.

MAUREEN TALKING HEAD

MAUREEN

I know what NASCAR is.

EXT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Kevin is still biting his lips.

MAUREEN

So, you're trying to drive faster?  
Doesn't it just depend on whose car  
is the best?

Kevin is turning bright red.

KEVIN

You know what? Let's talk about  
something else. Anything.

MAUREEN

You know what I like? Horse  
racing.



Kevin stares at her in disbelief.

KEVIN  
I better get class started again.

Kevin storms back toward the door.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
EVERYBODY, INSIDE NOW!

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

In another corner of the parking lot, several obstacles and bright, orange cones are set up

T.J.'s car is maneuvering through the obstacles.

INT. T.J.'S CAR - DAY

T.J. coaches Amy directions about how to pull safely through the course.

In the backseat, Thomas continues huffing and puffing.

T.J.  
Amy, you're doing great. Now when the center of the car is flush with the orange cone go ahead and cut the wheel.

THOMAS  
(coughs)  
Earlier.

Amy tries to look to Thomas in the backseat.

T.J.  
Just ignore him. Now we're at the cone. Go ahead and cut.

THOMAS  
(cough)  
Too late.

T.J. goes silent. But he's clearly full of fury.

THOMAS TALKING HEAD

THOMAS  
It's T.J.'s first day as an in-car instructor.  
(MORE)

THOMAS (CONT'D)  
He's not doing too bad. Hasn't  
killed anyone yet. Yet.

BACK TO SCENE

T.J. encourages Amy as she twists the wheel.

T.J.  
There you go. Nice and...

Crunch!

The car runs over an orange cone.

T.J. (CONT'D)  
...Easy.

THOMAS  
(cough)  
Told you.

T.J. explodes with anger.

T.J.  
Would you knock it off, Dad?!  
She's doing her best! Why won't  
you just give her a chance!? Why  
can't you stop your criticizing and  
just believe in her!? This is her  
chance to drive!

EXT. PHARMACY PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg's beat-up Pontiac has pulled into a drive-thru pharmacy.

INT. PEG'S CAR - DAY

Matt sits behind the wheel.

Peg leans over him, as she shouts at the pharmacist through  
the driver's side window.

PEG  
Yeah, I need to pick up my son's  
prescription! It's anti-diarrhea  
medication!

Matt shudders.

PEG (CONT'D)  
Also, could I get a box of  
tampons?!

Matt gags a bit.

Peg turns to Matt.

PEG (CONT'D)  
You wanna grab something, kid? A  
candy bar or anything?

Matt shakes his head.

Peg shouts back to the pharmacist.

PEG (CONT'D)  
Oh yeah! Could you give me some of  
those chocolate chewables to  
prevent gas?!

INT. WYATT'S CAR - DAY

Zak is still frozen and clutching the steering wheel.

Wyatt leans toward him.

WYATT  
Okay, Zak. You gotta snap out of  
it. Just slowly take your foot off  
the brake, and roll backward.

Zak does no such thing.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Just relax. Breathe.

After a moment, Zak takes a deep breath.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Good. Now, back out of the  
driveway.

Zak doesn't budge.

WYATT (CONT'D)  
Zak, look out! There's a tree  
falling! Back up! Back up!

Nothing.

Wyatt sighs. He lights up a cigarette.

ZAK  
Please don't smoke in the car.

Wyatt stubs out the cigarette.

WYATT  
Lighten up, kid.

EXT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

All of the kids are clearing out of the parking lot and heading back inside the building.

Kevin herds them along.

KEVIN  
Alright, guys. Back inside. I've got some videos that show how quickly a car can go up in flames after a head-on collision. These people don't even have a chance to undo their seat belts.

Maureen passes Kevin.

Kevin sidles up next to her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
So, how come someone as beautiful as you never learned how to drive?

MAUREEN  
Oh, I know how to drive perfectly.

KEVIN  
Say what now?

MAUREEN  
I'm not here for driving lessons. I'm an insurance adjuster. I'm here to make sure you're properly preparing these kids.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

Kevin gulps.

KEVIN  
All I've got left is two hours of demolition derby footage. I can usually get three more kids to yak by the end.

END OF ACT 1

BEGIN ACT 2

INT. WYATT'S CAR - DAY

Zak still has not taken his foot off the brake.

Wyatt is losing his shit.

WYATT

Go, Zak! Go! Just go for it!  
Don't be a coward! Be a hero! Be  
brave! Just, please, for the love  
of Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson, back  
out of your driveway!

Zak stays silently frozen.

A long pause.

WYATT (CONT'D)

Still nothing, huh?

WYATT TALKING HEAD

WYATT

This kid is an Iceman. The worst  
I've ever had.

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

T.J.'s car (with Amy at the wheel) is still steering through  
a couple of cones and obstacles.

She hits a cone and crunches it beneath her wheel.

INT. T.J.'S CAR - DAY

Amy freezes up behind the wheel.

T.J. comforts her. Thomas watches from the backseat.

T.J.

Just relax, Amy. You're going to  
get this. It just takes a few  
times. Practice makes perfect.

Thomas huffs in the backseat.

T.J. (CONT'D)

You don't agree, Dad?

THOMAS

No. You're doing great.

T.J.

Then you want to keep it quiet back there?

(to Amy)

Alright, Amy, let's try again.  
Easy does it.

Thomas huffs again.

T.J. (CONT'D)

What?! What is it, Dad?!

THOMAS

Aw, c'mon! "Practice makes perfect." "Easy does it." Are you teaching Amy here from a fortune cookie? Don't coddle the girl.

T.J.

Excuse me for trying to be nurturing. Something you would know nothing about.

Thomas leans forward next to Amy.

THOMAS

Amy, get your head together. Imagine that cone was a child. You just ran over a child!

T.J.

Amy, ignore him. You're doing fine!

THOMAS

A child, Amy! Her mother is crying, and calling you a murderer!

Amy starts crying.

T.J.

Dad, what're you doing?!

THOMAS

Driving is life or death. Better she learn that now, before she's on trial before the Supreme Court.

T.J.

What?!

EXT. LIBRARY PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg's Pontiac is parked in a library parking lot.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Peg is wondering down an aisle full of books. She refers to a list as she talks to a LIBRARIAN.

PEG

My kids need books on... The Civil War. Botany. Oh, and do you have books on like the Kama Sutra? Or just any, you know, magazines like that? That's for me. Not my kids.

The Librarian waves her to follow.

INT. PEG'S CAR - DAY

Matt is once again sitting alone in the car. He looks pissed. He glances several times at his watch.

Finally, he shifts the car into "REVERSE."

EXT. LIBRARY PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg comes out of the library with an armload of books.

She looks around for the car.

PEG

Oh no. Not again.

INT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Kevin is finishing up a lecture.

On a whiteboard, he draws a crude 4-Way Stop Sign with four cars pulling up.

KEVIN

So, uh, when you pull up to a Stop Sign, and three other cars pull up at the exact same time. Then, uh, the car to the left will go first.

Pause.

Nearly everyone in the room is confused.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

Kevin just shrugs. He throws up his hands in confusion.

BACK TO SCENE

One kid raises his hand.

KID #1

I don't get it. Every car has a car to their left. So, who goes first?

KEVIN

The one to your left.

KID #1

But then shouldn't the car to their left also be going first?

KEVIN

Exactly.

KID #1

And the car to the left of that one?

KEVIN

You got it.

KID #1

How can three cars all go? Who goes first?

KEVIN

The one to the left.

Everyone looks even more confused.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN

I just grabbed these facts off of Wikipedia. The truth is, this situation will never happen! And if it does, whoever has the biggest balls will go first. Solved.

BACK TO SCENE

Many students put their hands up to ask questions.



KEVIN

You know what? Why don't we all  
take another break.

The kids talk and mill about. Some of them go outside.

Kevin approaches Maureen.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Well, whaddya think? Pretty good,  
huh? Did I pass?

MAUREEN

Can I talk to you in your office  
for a minute?

Kevin smiles and nods his head.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

KEVIN

A woman comes into my office and  
they're all mine. It's my  
territory.

INT. KEVIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Kevin's office is an absolute mess. Papers piled up. All  
sorts of NASCAR posters pasted on the walls- many are of  
women in bikinis.

Maureen takes a seat.

Kevin strikes a pose, right in front of life-size cardboard  
cut-out of himself... striking the same pose.

KEVIN

So now that we're alone. Let's  
drop all pretense. We're both  
professionals.

MAUREEN

Okay. Let me just say...

KEVIN

Let me just say... You are a  
beautiful woman. I bet there are  
all kinds of things we could teach  
each other.

Maureen gives Kevin a blank stare.

Kevin winks at her. His cardboard cut-out is also winking.

MAUREEN

You know what you can't teach me?  
How to drive! I've seen nothing  
but violations since I got here.  
At least a half dozen of which are  
in this room.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

Kevin points to a poster with a woman in a bikini.

KEVIN

There must be a violation for  
having a fire inside the building.  
Cuz this woman is crazy hot!

INT. KEVIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Maureen finishes up attacking Kevin.

MAUREEN

If your in-car training is as bad  
as your in-class, we'll have  
serious problems...

KEVIN

It's not! My in-car teachers are  
total professionals.

Just then, KID #1 bursts into the office.

KID #1

Mr. Mann, the instructor outside is  
screaming at some old man that he  
locked in his car!

Maureen stares at Kevin.

Kevin is at a loss for words.

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

Kevin rushes outside toward the obstacle course.

Amy is on the ground - rocking herself and crying.

T.J. is screaming at Thomas (who is locked in the car).

T.J.

What's the most dangerous part of a car now, Dad? How's it feel baking in that back seat!

THOMAS

I've lived through worst than this! I once passed a kidney stone the size of grape!

Kevin approaches Amy (who is curled in a ball on the ground).

KEVIN

Why don't you get up off the ground, Amy? Don't worry about them. This is their way of showing their father-son love.

T.J. pounds on the glass.

T.J.

I wish you'd just die!

THOMAS

Then it's too bad you never taught me to drive!

T.J. storms away.

Maureen just stares at Kevin, as he comforts Amy.

MAUREEN

So, this is your crack team of in car instructors?

KEVIN

It's just one of them!

Kevin's phone starts ringing. He answers it.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Hello?

EXT. LIBRARY PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg is on her phone, still stuck in the library parking lot.

PEG

Kevin! That punk stole my car! I only got out for one second to ask for some directions, and VROOM! Off he went!

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

Kevin listens to his phone in disbelief.

Maureen is staring at Kevin.

KEVIN

(faking it)

Well, that's great. I'm so happy to hear that everything is going smoothly for you, Peg. Why don't you call the police? That'd be fun. They could keep an eye out for your car.

EXT. LIBRARY PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg is still on the other line.

PEG

The police! Of course! That'll show the little bastard! Thanks, Kevin!

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

Kevin hangs up his phone.

MAUREEN

You've got the police on the lookout for one of your cars?

KEVIN

Just to be polite.  
(under his breath)  
Thank god for Wyatt.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

Wyatt's car is still parked in the driveway of Zak's house.

INT. WYATT'S CAR - DAY

Zak is still frozen behind the wheel.

Wyatt watches the seconds tick down on his watch.

WYATT

5... 4... 3... 2... and 1... That  
does it for our hour and a half,  
Zak. Thanks for playing.

Wyatt gets out of the car.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

Wyatt gets out of the car and walks around to the driver's  
side door. He speaks to Zak through the open window.

WYATT

Alright, Zak. Hop out, buddy. Not  
so good today. We'll try to make  
more progress next time. Maybe  
we'll make it to the curb.

INT. WYATT'S CAR - DAY

Zak finally moves. He opens the car door and finally steps  
out. But...

The car is still in reverse.

So when Zak finally takes his foot off the brake...

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

Wyatt's car rolls quickly backward out of the driveway.

WYATT

No, no, Zak! Put your foot back on  
the break!

But Zak panics and dives out of the way.

Wyatt grabs at the car, but to no avail.

The car rolls out of the driveway, across the street, and...

SMASHES into another parked car!

WYATT (CONT'D)

Helluva day, Zak!

END ACT 2

BEGIN ACT 3

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

Thomas is still locked in the car. He feebly pounds on the window.

THOMAS

Let me out of this oven!

But T.J. is still gone.

Amy is still on the ground crying.

Kevin still looks like an idiot. Maureen rubs it in.

MAUREEN

So... One car stolen, one car wrecked, and an old man suffocating in a third. Any more tips?

Suddenly, T.J. storms back and shouts more at Thomas.

T.J.

Yeah, Dad, if I'm no good with women it's because of you! You're supposed to teach me!

THOMAS

Your mother and I made sweet love all the time! Even while you were at home!

T.J.

That's disgusting!

THOMAS

Why do you think we bought you a VCR when you were 10?

Maureen looks at Kevin questioningly.

KEVIN

You know what, lady? I got this. Just get back to class.

Maureen grudgingly heads back inside.

Kevin pulls T.J. away from the car.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

T.J., calm down. I need you now.

T.J.

I hope his brains scramble in that car.

KEVIN

Breathe. Breathe. I need you to go into the building and finish teaching the class for me.

T.J.

Fine.

T.J. stomps past a group of kids milling around.

T.J. (CONT'D)

Everyone, back inside! Your parents don't love you either!

Maureen follows T.J. and the other students into the building.

Kevin unlocks T.J.'s car and gets in next to Thomas.

INT. T.J.'S CAR - DAY

Thomas scoots over and shares the backseat with Kevin.

KEVIN

And I thought the racetrack was supposed to be stressful.

THOMAS

Ha. I never worried about you in your car, you had me and the team to back you up. But these kids...

KEVIN

Yeah. This is the scariest job on earth.

THOMAS

Why shouldn't we try to put a little fear into these kids?

Kevin nods.

KEVIN

You know that T.J.'s a good teacher, right?

THOMAS

Hmmpf.

KEVIN

Lighten up on him. He's good at this.

Thomas falls silent. Then gives a small nod.

THOMAS

You left the door cracked open, right?

KEVIN

Aw, shit.

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

The car door is very much shut.

Kevin and Thomas beat on the inside of the windows.

KEVIN

Amy! Amy! Snap out of it!

THOMAS

C'mon, kid, pull yourself together.

Amy is still crying on the ground. It's like she can't even hear them.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

He's being filmed through the car window.

KEVIN

C'mon! Doesn't the passive observer thing get old?! Open the door!

INT. LIBRARY PARKING LOT - DAY

Peg is still standing in the empty Library Parking Lot.

Suddenly, her beat-up Pontiac pulls back into the lot...

Followed by a Cop Car.

Both cars park. Matt and The Cop both get out.

COP

Is this what you're looking for?



PEG

I sure am, Officer. I'm gonna lay into his ass.

COP

You and me both. I got him for Reckless Endangerment. Driving Without A License. Menace to Society.

Matt looks like he's about to cry.

Until Peg steps in.

PEG

Give him a break, Officer. I'll handle it.

COP

No can do, Lady. I gotta book him on-

PEG

Then I'm gonna have to report you.

COP

What?

PEG

I've seen you. Speeding anytime you want. Changing lanes without signalling. Flipping on your flashers just to run a red light. Maybe I ought to report you.

COP

You wouldn't.

PEG

Oh, I would. And, who do you think knows traffic codes better? Me or you?

There's a long stare down between Peg and The Cop.

The Cop backs down.

COP

Alright, well, I'm just gonna let you off with a warning. But keep an eye on this kid.

The Cop leaves.

Peg, with Matt at her heels, heads for the car.

MATT

Wow! Why'd you do that?!

PEG

Would you just shut up and get in the car!?

PEG TALKING HEAD

PEG

I didn't want to give the kid or the cop enough time to realize I was as much at fault as they were. I was BIG TIME at fault.

INT. PEG'S CAR - DAY

Matt is driving with Peg in the passenger seat.

MATT

That was really cool with that cop.

PEG

One of my ex-husbands was a cop. They're all the same.

MATT

Could you teach me how to handle them?

PEG

Hell yes, I could. But I'm not gonna, ya damn thief.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

Zak is sitting on the curb looking across the street at the wreckage that he has caused.

Wyatt is closely examining the damage.

WYATT

On the bright side, our car is not too bad. This guy's car, though, is totally f\*#@ed.

Suddenly, the NEIGHBOR comes out of his house. Pissed.

NEIGHBOR

What the hell happened to my car?!

WYATT

Sir, calm down...

NEIGHBOR

This kid wrecked my car! He's a  
maniac! A maniac!

Wyatt explodes on the guy.

WYATT

I said CALM DOWN, SIR! This kid is  
an excellent driver! An excellent  
driver! He had a bad day! Now go  
back into your home, and chill out.  
Our insurance will take care of it!  
Go, go, go!

The Neighbor rushes away.

Wyatt crosses the street and sits next to Zak on the curb.

ZAK

You really think I'm an excellent  
driver?

WYATT

God, no.  
(beat)  
But we'll get you there.

INT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

T.J. is addressing the class. He's got them all under  
control.

T.J.

What do you mean? Four cars pull  
up to a 4 Way stop at the same  
time? It'd never happen.

T.J. continues.

Kevin walks in and up to Maureen.

KEVIN

Come with me.

Maureen gets up and follows her.

INT. KEVIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Maureen strides in like she owns the place, but Kevin slams the door behind her.

KEVIN

Let me show you something.

Kevin opens a drawer and pulls out a large stack of letters.

He reads a few.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

"One of your driving students nearly ran me off the road. I barely escaped with my life. And not only my life, but the life of my passenger. My prized french poodle, Pookins."

(another letter)

"Your students are total maniacs. Hopped up on Red Bull and 'Glee'."

(another)

"Everytime I see a 'Student Driver' sign I crap my pants a little."

MAUREEN

I get the point.

KEVIN

Do you? Because I've got a whole drawer of letters from people calling me names that you can't say on National T.V.

Kevin looks into the camera and nods.

MAUREEN

And that's your argument for why I should let you keep this school open?

KEVIN

No, this is.

Kevin opens another drawer and pulls out more letters.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

These are all the letters from parents thanking me for taking the risk of riding with their kids.

Then he goes to computer. He clicks a button.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And here's one video I don't show  
the class.

Maureen and Kevin watch a YouTube video on the computer.

EXT. NASCAR RACE TRACK - DAY

It's a full-out NASCAR race. Fans cheering. Cars speeding.

RACE ANNOUNCER

And it looks like Kevin Mann in the  
Kotex Tampon car is making his  
move!

Kevin's car (the Kotex car) pulls up along another car.

But it gets tapped. It spins out of control.

RACE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Oh, this looks bad! A 200 mile an  
hour collision!

All hell breaks loose.

Kevin's car flips and rolls and bursts into flames. Several  
other car crash and collide. Fire and wreckage everywhere.

Then it REWINDS.

Kevin's car flips again. Then is suspended in mid-air. Then  
becomes a remix video of flipping over and over again.

INT. KEVIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Kevin scrambles to turn off the computer.

KEVIN

Sorry, someone did a Remix of it.  
It got more hits than the actual  
wreck.

The computer stops. Maureen looks at him.

MAUREEN

So what's with the demolition  
derby?

KEVIN

Driving is scary. We're cruising  
around at 60 miles per with a 3 ton  
battering ram.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

It's a huge responsibility. I think I'm right to try and instill a little fear in these kids.

Maureen nods.

MAUREEN

Okay.

She gets up to leave.

KEVIN

So I passed?

MAUREEN

For now. But I'll be stopping in, making sure you get your act together.

Kevin breathes a sigh of relief. Maureen stops at the door.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Kotex?

KEVIN

It's hard to get sponsors!

Maureen leaves. Kevin checks out her ass as she leaves.

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

Kevin is playing the car wreck clip again. It ends. He looks into the camera.

KEVIN

Sometimes I still wake up in the middle of the night and think I'm trapped in that car. Surrounded by flames. So helpless. So scared. So alone.

(beat)

That's what I usually say when I show that clip to a women. 90% success rate.

END ACT 3

BEGIN TAG

INT. DRIVER'S TRAINING SCHOOL - NIGHT

It's after hours at the school. All the students are gone.

And all the instructors are back in the classroom. Hanging out.

Kevin and Thomas are putting a DVD into the player.

KEVIN

And then she said, "NASCAR? Isn't that like go-karts."

THOMAS

Hmpff. Millions and millions of fans! No respect.

Peg and T.J. are distributing drinks.

PEG

So how'd the first day go, kid?

T.J.

Not bad. Locked my dad in the car.

PEG

I wish I could lock my kids in the car sometimes.

Wyatt watches as the seconds tick down on the microwave.

WYATT

5... 4... 3... 2... Stop. Popcorn is ready. We are go for popcorn.

Wyatt takes the popcorn out of the microwave.

Kevin shouts out to everyone.

KEVIN

Okay, so "Days of Thunder?"

EVERYONE

Ugghhh! Not again! No!

KEVIN

Fine. "Bullit"?

PEG

Oooh. Steve McQueen. Grrrrr.

WYATT

Toss in the Demolition Derby clip  
tape.

EVERYONE

(various)

Yeah! Hilarious! I wanna see that  
kid explode! Remember that fire!

Kevin puts it in. Lights out. Video plays.

He sits down next to Thomas.

They all laugh and cheer at the many vicious car crashes.

Wyatt leans in next to Kevin.

WYATT

Hey, did any of the kids recognize  
"The Blues Brothers" clips?

KEVIN

Not one.

THOMAS

Hmpff. Kids.

BLACK OUT

END TAG

THE END