

FREE ADVICE

Written by

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EXT. COSMETOLOGY SCHOOL - DAY

DADDY, a tall, skinny older gentleman steps out of his Rolls Royce alongside NEIL, his effeminate son, who is dressed in a very "mod" feminine outfit with pinks and light blues. He is carrying a Louis Vuitton bag in one hand and cradling DICKY, a small dog in a pink sweater, in the other. They walk up on another gentleman, the EX-BANKER. He is leaned back and relaxing in a lawn chair, reading a "Car and Driver" magazine. On the ground next to him is a sign that says "FREE ADVICE FROM AN EX-STOCK BROKER-GET OUT OF THE MARKET NOW".

DADDY:

That's him.

NEIL:

Well, an out of work stocker and a bum look a lot alike.

The ex-banker looks up at Neil, scanning him up and down. He smiles, looks at Daddy with a serious look.

EX-BANKER:

What the hell do you two want?

DADDY:

For you to get off your butt and accept a rea challenge.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Daddy, Neil and the ex-banker are walking through a parking lot together.

EX-BANKER:

Now driving 2 and a half miles and back in 5 minutes is no problem. But there are three stop lights on that route, which if not hit at the right time, would add about 45 seconds on each one. Which means that I would have to average 135 miles per hour in the city limits, which is called "speeding." Which is against the law-

NEIL:

Well it sounds like you're just a little scared!

EX-BANKER:

That's great psychology, why don't you just say something bad about my sister next?

NEIL:

Your sister is so-

Daddy interrupts Neil.

DADDY:

Listen, what do you make giving free advice to strangers?

The ex-banker gives him a stare that suggests it is none of his business.

DADDY: (CONT'D)

How would you like to make \$100,000 just to bring my other son a fresh, hot vanilla caramel macchiato?

EX-BANKER:

(skeptically)

Now wait a second. Why do you want that coffee so bad?

NEIL:

(sarcastically)

Because he's thirsty, silly boy!

DADDY:

Well Neil's brother is graduating from cosmetology school tomorrow at 4PM, and when he does I want to celebrate in style.

EX-BANKER:

Then let me see your cash.

DADDY:

(diligently)

Why, I'm one of the richest oil men in Texas. My words are as good as gold.

The ex-banker is not convinced.

DADDY: (CONT'D)

Okay son, show him the money.

Neil opens the Louis Vuitton bag, exposing tens of thousands of dollars.

EX-BANKER:
 Okay well let's see, i'll still
 need the money for the coffee.

Daddy nods to Neil.

DADDY:
 Okay son, go ahead.

Neil pulls out a \$5 bill and hands it to the ex banker.

EX-BANKER:
 I'll need money for a new car too.
 You know, to get the coffee.

Neil looks over at Daddy, who nods in approval again. Neil
 pulls out \$70,000 in cash and hands it to the ex-banker.

EX-BANKER: (CONT'D)
 Speedy than that. Oh and there will
 also be an "ADM" on the car.

Neil makes an irritated sound.

NEIL:
 I would like to spank your butt
 just once.

He then quickly hands the ex-banker an additional \$10,000.

EX-BANKER:
 There's a higher "ADM" than that.

Neil hands him another \$10,000 before closing the bag, as if
 to say "no more money."

CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

The ex banker arrives at Bob Tome Ford in McKinney. He walks
 up the steps and is greeted by a salesman.

EX-BANKER:
 Are you Jesus?

The salesman corrects the pronunciation of his name.

JESUS:
 "hey-zeus".

JESUS: (CONT'D)
 You have the money?

The ex-banker opens the Louis bag.

EX-BANKER:
70K plus your ADM.

JESUS:
Alright perfect,. Let me show you
the car, we've got it all cleaned
up and ready to go. It's right out
that door.

The ex-banker opens the door and a yellow GT350R is sitting
outside. He gets in and starts the car, making a beautiful
noise.

EXT. COSMETOLOGY SCHOOL-DAY

The ex-banker rejoins Daddy and Neil, who is ending a phone
conversation with his brother BOBBY.

NEIL:
He said he'll be here in 5 minutes.

Daddy pulls out a stop watch and looks over at the ex-banker.

DADDY:
You have 5 minutes.

The ex-banker takes off like a bat out of hell.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

RACHEL, a hot girl dressed in a sexy outfit, is arguing with
a couple of shady "modeling agents" in the lobby area of a
nice office building. The agents are trying to convince her
to fly to another country for a high-paying modeling gig.

RACHEL:
Listen to me. I am NOT going to fly
to another country without knowing
who it is I am supposed to be
working for and what is required.

FAKE AGENT 1:
But you have to go, we already
booked your flight and-

RACHEL:
-Well that's your problem. You
should have asked me first.

FAKE AGENT 2:
Come on, let's go talk to our boss
and you can explain it to him.

The agents approach her and attempt to grab her by the arm, but she flees.

RACHEL:
I'm not talking to anyone!

She runs out the door and towards the street with the agents chasing her.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

The ex-banker is driving down the street in his brand new 350R when he sees Rachel step out into the middle of the road. He stops just in the nick of time and Rachel opens the passenger side door and gets in.

INT./EXT. 350R - DAY

EX-BANKER:
(confused)
Uh, hi, can I help you? You going somewhere?

RACHEL:
Yeah, does this car fly?

EX-BANKER:
Oh yeah.

He steps on the gas and Rachel is jolted back in her seat.

RACHEL:
Why are you driving so fast? You late for a swimsuit contest or something?

The ex-banker looks over at her with a smirk.

EX-BANKER:
Nope. I'm just going to get a cup of coffee.

RACHEL:
Oh, I want a passion tea!

The ex-banker gets his cell phone out and calls the coffee shop.

EX-BANKER:

Hi, I just placed an order for a vanilla caramel macchiato and i'd like to ad a large iced passion tea to it.

BARISTA (O.S.)

Okay, no problem.

EX-BANKER:

Oh and if you could bring it out to the curb, I will be there in exactly 1 minute and a \$100 tip is in it for you.

BARISTA (O.S.)

Alright, see you outside in 1 minute!

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

The yellow 350R comes flying around the corner. The barista is outside with both drinks in hand. The ex-banker pulls up next to her. The barista hands him the drinks and he hands her a crisp \$100 bill.

EX-BANKER:

Thank you honey, keep the change.

The car is off in a roar.

EXT. COSMETOLOGY SCHOOL-DAY

From Neil's point of view, we see Bobby walk through the door with graduation papers in hand and a huge smile across his face.

NEIL:

Daddy, you're about to have your day ruined.

The yellow 350R suddenly comes into view and stops abruptly. The ex-banker and Rachel step out of the car with drinks in hand.

EX-BANKER:

(to Neil)

How much time do I have left?

NEIL:

(disappointed)

Eighteen seconds.

EX-BANKER:
Hot damn! Now where's my money?!

Neils hands him an open Louis Vuitton bag full of cash. The ex-banker looks at the cash, and then at Bobby, who is wearing a long and straight black wig and a mini skirt with leggings

EX-BANKER: (CONT'D)
I didn't know you had a sister.

BOBBY:
He doesn't have a sister.

He gives the ex-banker a flirtatious smile.

BOBBY: (CONT'D)
I'm Bobby. Who are you?

The sound of police sirens grow louder as they approach from a distance.

EX-BANKER:
Look, I gotta go, but thanks for the money. It's been fun!

NEIL:
Wait, how about another bet. Double or nothing.

EX-BANKER:
No way-

RACHEL:
You're on!

NEIL:
This time, get me a double order of mountain oysters from the crab shack.

The yellow 350R speeds off into the distance right before a police officer pulls into the parking lot. A heavysset POLICEMAN with a thick texas accent gets out.

POLICEMAN:
Did you happen to see a yellow GT350R pass by here?

END

