

ELECTRO GRAND PRIX

Written by

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EXT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - PARKING LOT - DAY

A tuner-car zips in the parking lot. DEREK, 20, dressed in casual clothes, talks on his phone by the entrance doorway.

DEREK
The weekend will suck like any
other.

Derek watches a car SCREECH out of the parking lot.

DEREK (CONT'D)
All right, I'll catch you later.

He puts the phone away.

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - TRACK/PITS - DAY

Electric go-karts WHINE around the track. Go-karts crash and spin-out. PIT WORKERS run onto the track and reposition the go-karts.

DEREK
You all okay?

The racers nod.

Derek gives a thumbs-up and the race re-starts.

Derek walks down the pit lane with STEVE, 34, blue mouth, wears bug-eyed glasses and overalls.

STEVE
That was one rad crash!

DEREK
Dude, that was a double-stacker
with cheese.

STEVE
Mm, the royal blue is the best
flavor.

Derek stares at Steve's blue mouth and shakes his head.

DEREK
What?

STEVE
Yeah, the saucy cakes!

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - BREAK ROOM - DAY

MELISSA, 22, light-brown hair, sits at the table and reads a book.

Derek sits down.

DEREK
I'm done with this place.

MELISSA
What's wrong?

DEREK
I don't want to end up stuck like
the people around here.

MELISSA
Oh, like Flash Master P and no
funky gang?

JOSH, 23, enters in flashy shoes, beige pants, dark polo-shirt and a silver flat-billed hat.

JOSH
Hey there, sweet-tart.

Josh smacks his lips looking at Melissa. Derek looks at Josh.

DEREK
Dude, come on. Seriously?

Josh looks at Derek and clinches his fists.

JOSH
You see that?

They look at the annual employee race poster on the wall.

JOSH (CONT'D)
I'll be the champion once again,
because I'm the fastest player
here.

Josh grabs his collar and pops it. Melissa rolls her eyes. Josh leaves.

DEREK
I can't believe that's my boss.

MELISSA
It is, what it is.

DEREK

I just want to break free and live
life; maybe race and write stories.

MELISSA

Why don't you?

DEREK

I don't know. I'm... hesitant.

MELISSA

You should change that.

DEREK

Like how?

MELISSA

Make Funky-Dick embarrass himself
at the annual race.

DEREK

Really?

MELISSA

Yeah, it'll give you something to
write about; plus you get to race.

Melissa looks at each Derek as he looks around the room.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

DEREK

Eye drops!

MELISSA

Eye drops, really?

DEREK

Yeah, I saw it in a movie once. We
put it in his energy-drink.

Derek walks to the first aid box and opens it.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Damn, no drops.

MELISSA

Well, good luck.

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - CUSTOMER AREA - DAY

Customers finish their races as employees clean and straighten chairs. Derek walks to the mechanic bay.

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - MECHANIC BAY - DAY

Derek enters as music BLASTS out of the speaker. PACO, 22, mechanic, works on an electric motor.

PACO
You need something, homie?

DEREK
Uh... I just need some eye drops.

Paco grabs the eye drops and hands them over.

PACO
Word, I got you. Though, I think they're outdated.

DEREK
We'll see.

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Melissa continues to read her book. Derek enters quickly puts the eye drops on the table.

MELISSA
Oh, wow. You're serious.

DEREK
Yeah, so, its your go now. I'll see you on the track!

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - TRACK/PITS - NIGHT

The employees strap on their helmets and sit in their go-karts. Melissa approaches Derek.

DEREK
Did you?

MELISSA
Did --

Josh as he walks over.

JOSH
Look at that, pole position.

Derek sees the scoreboard.

JOSH (CONT'D)
I got this race in the bag, baby!

Josh walks away, high-fives others.

DEREK
Crap. He didn't drink it.

Derek kicks the helmet rack.

DEREK (CONT'D)
What were you saying?

MELISSA
I... I didn't put them in.

DEREK
Oh forget this. I don't even want
to race anymore.

MELISSA
Are you serious? I can see why you
never do anything. You hesitant
coward.

Melissa walks away as Derek stands and clenches his fist.

DEREK
Whatever.

Derek grabs a helmet and sits in a kart.

INT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - TRACK - NIGHT

Go-karts line up on the grid. Steve's at the flag-stand.
Paco's in the announcer's booth. The green flag waves.

PACO
And the race is off!

The pack of go-karts rub and bump. Josh leads and Derek
follows closely. Josh slows down.

PACO (CONT'D)
Down to the final lap!

Steve waves the white flag. Josh gives up the lead and pulls into the pits. He slips out of the kart and walks away with stained pants.

PACO (CONT'D)

I think he pooped himself.

Derek leads the pack around the last corner. Steve waves the checkered flag.

PACO (CONT'D)

And that was a race!

Derek takes a victory lap.

Melissa stands next to Steve by the pits.

MELISSA

I'm not cleaning that oil spill,
Steve.

Steve takes a blue crumb out of his pocket and eats it.

STEVE

It's okay. I like to clean.

MELISSA

Right. You do you, man.

Melissa walks away.

EXT. ELECTRO GRAND PRIX - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Derek walks outside with Melissa.

MELISSA

Seeing Josh severely crap himself
mid-race makes a story for sure.

Derek and Melissa laugh and stop at a car.

DEREK

Well, I couldn't of done it without
you.

MELISSA

Oh, really?

DEREK

Yes, seriously.

MELISSA

Before your tantrum, instead of the drops, I put a laxative in his drink.

DEREK

What? Ha! Perhaps, I should listen more.

MELISSA

I'd like to see that.

Derek and Melissa look into each other's eyes. Melissa gets in her car. The window rolls down.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Don't end up like blue mouth in there.

DEREK

Oh, hell no!

MELISSA

Better go write.

Melissa backs out of the parking spot and drives away. Derek smiles and pulls out his phone.

DEREK

Hey --

A truck HONKS with a pack CO-WORKERS. They drive up to Derek.

PACO

Hey champ, let's all go celebrate your victory!

Derek puts his phone away.

DEREK

Yeah, okay!

Derek hops into the truck and they speed off.