

AJ'S AUTOMOTIVE PILOT
"KNOCK EM DEAD"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INSERT TV AD

A commercial that is edited with loud colors, CARTOONISH SOUND EFFECT, and all the charm of a local car dealership.

The main character of this commercial is AJ, a spry 65 year old man with a smile which stretches from one side of his face to the other.

AJ

At AJ's automotive, we've been proud to serve the community of Plyfort for over 30 years!

AWESOME VOICE (V.O.)

30 years.

AJ

What he said! And with our brand new show room, we're practically giving our cars away!

AWESOME VOICE (V.O.)

Get them outta here.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - DAY

JAMES JAMESDON, 34, a fresh faced lawyer with clean cut hair sits at his desk. The commercial is being played on his monitor which has been turned to the other side of the desk.

Sitting across from James is ANDY, 40, the tallest in the room, but the most slouched. Next to him is HARPER, 35, with a full head of jet-black hair and face that is ready to strike. Finally, the third of the trio is OSCAR, 30, sporting a nice sports coat and a well gelled pompadour.

The three share a face of general discomfort at watching the commercial.

TV AD

The same editing style as before, but now AJ is being led out by a cheap CGI grim reaper.

AJ
And we've got a special offer for
you! If you're watching this
commercial that means I've died!

On screen is CCTV footage of AJ being hit by a car 5 times in
the parking lot. CARTOON SOUND EFFECTS are edited over the
footage every time he's hit.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

James stares at the three with a false sense of concern, the
ad with sound effects and all continues playing on the
screen.

HARPER
Oh my god, Dad...

ANDY
Who the fuck edited this?!

TV AD

The footage of AJ continues with gruesome detail.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Oscar has fully left his chair.

OSCAR
I think I'm gonna be sick.

ANDY
Whoever this is, is gonna be fired.

TV AD

AJ is greenscreened into a coffin.

AJ
That's why I'm announcing my 6 feet
under sales event! From now until
the end of the month, pay zero
down!

AWESOME VOICE (V.O.)
You can't afford to miss these
prices.

AJ
Check us out at AJsAutomotive.com!

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

James pauses the commercial. Andy, Harper, and Oscar are in complete disbelief.

JAMES
And that's the only form of will
and testament he left.

OSCAR
Are you serious, a car commercial?
What about his belongings?

JAMES
Didn't say, it'll have to be split
between you three. Well, you and
your mother, Clementine.

HARPER
Sorry, but our parents divorced.

ANDY
Yeah, those two hate...hated each
other!

JAMES
Don't know what to tell ya. At
least legally, they were still
married.

OSCAR
(emotionally)
Mom and dad never divorced?

ANDY
So we don't have full inheritance?

JAMES
No.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. DEALERSHIP - SHOWROOM - DAY

The three siblings stand in the corner of the showroom. They point and snicker at customers under their breath like children.

ANDY

Look at ugly over there with the big hat.

HARPER

I bet he wears it to bed too.

The customer in question turns around revealing his shirt.

OSCAR

A CLEMSON SHIRT?!

The three siblings make the buzzer noise from America's Got Talent while making an x with their arms.

The customer notices and leaves offended. The siblings remorselessly continue to snicker.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

So what are we gonna do about that commercial?

HARPER

I am not letting them air that.

OSCAR

I don't know...if it's the last thing he wanted...

ANDY

Oscar, let me tell you something-

OSCAR

Here we go.

ANDY

Some things are just wrong to put on air.

OSCAR

I know-

HARPER

Do you want footage of Dad getting hit by a Kia Sorento to be seen by the whole county?

OSCAR

Ok, ok I get it!

ANDY

As the eldest-

HARPER

Oh my god.

ANDY

As the eldest brother, Harper, I will handle everything. I'm going to dinner with Momma later, I'll convince her to give us her inheritance.

OSCAR

You sure she'll give it up?

HARPER

She never even liked the dealership anyway.

The man with the Clemson shirt returns to the store.

OSCAR

Oh look he's back!

The three siblings boo and hiss at him until he runs out of the store.

INT. DEALERSHIP - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Harper lies in her bed in the makeshift apartment on the second floor of the dealership. The room is notably dark.

Oscar bursts through the door, suitcases and boxes in hand. He begins to place them down.

HARPER

What the hell are you doing?

OSCAR

Baby Oscar is moving back in!

HARPER

The fuck you are, I live here. You live in Atlanta.

OSCAR

Oh come on, I want to help run the family business! And since I already own the place, I might as well move in.

HARPER

What happened to pursuing your dreams?

MONTAGE OF OSCAR PURSUING HIS DREAMS

Oscar is on the set of a movie. He wears a superhero suit.

OSCAR

Oh you're diabolical, but not as diabolical as the savings I could get you on a new Chrysler!

DIRECTOR

Cut!

Oscar is in a production of Grease. The song Grease lightning is about to play.

KENICKIE

Grease Lightning!

OSCAR

Oh cool did you put one dime down on that or...

All the actors stop frustratedly.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Sorry...sorry.

Oscar works in a restaurant, he wheels out a cart full of cakes to a family at a table.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

So you're the lucky birthday boy. You get to choose the cake!

MAN

Ooh, which one is your favorite?

OSCAR

Well if we're talking model this-

Oscar slaps a cake like he would the hood of a car.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Dammit!

INT. WORLD WAR TUESDAYS - NIGHT

The restaurant is elaborately themed around WWII. Servers wear soldier uniforms. Sounds of HEAVY ARTILLERY fill the space.

Andy sits in a booth heavily themed like a trench. With him is SWEET CLEMENTINE, 57 and dolled up like the southern pageant girl that she never grew out of.

CLEMENTINE

Ever since the Mayor got caught,
Clara hasn't been at church on
Sundays. Fair be it, I wouldn't
show my face either if I was that
willing to jump on every dick I
could find.

Andy does not respond. He is spaced out to the chaos of the scene around him.

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)

You listening, hun?

ANDY

Yeah, yeah sure I'm just... this is
a bit distracting.

CLEMENTINE

What do you mean? You used to love
World War Tuesdays!

ANDY

When I was 11 maybe.

CLEMENTINE

Well God forbid a mother is trying
to treat her grieving son. Try to
relax a little.

Sounds of a HELICOPTER flying over, along with servers screaming commands at each other.

ANDY

Momma, did you and dad not get
divorced?

CLEMENTINE

Oh sugarplum, hell no! Great deal
for me too.

(MORE)

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)
I didn't have to see that face of
his, and still could use his bank
account!

ANDY
Momma, this is serious.

CLEMENTINE
And I am dead serious about it. And
now that I'm legally free of him,
guess what.

ANDY
What?

CLEMENTINE
I got myself hitched again.

ANDY
Momma, no...

CLEMENTINE
You'll never guess to who!

A server rushes to the intercom.

SERVER
Soldiers! It's 7 on the hour, you
know what that means!

All the servers duck and cover under the tables filled with
patrons.

ANDY
Who?

A blinding light fills the restaurant as the sound of a
NUCLEAR BOMB goes off, and videos of nukes play on all the
television screens.

Clementine mouths it, but she cannot be heard.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Sorry, I couldn't hear that, who?

A second blinding light fills the restaurant as a second
nuclear bombs "drops".

Once again Clementine mouths it, but is overpowered by the
sound of the bomb.

ANDY (CONT'D)
DAMMIT MOM WHO?!

CLEMENTINE
(gleefully)
BIG BILLY!

ANDY
Big Billy.

Andy looks at his mother like the painting "The 2000 Yard Stare".

FADE TO:

INSERT TV AD

A sleazy car commercial, but with a totally different dealership. This time, the main character is BIG BILLY, 58, a rounder man with hair that only covers the sides of his head.

BIG BILLY
I'm Big Billy, and I've got the
best prices in town!

DIFFERENT AWESOME VOICE (V.O.)
They are superior!

BIG BILLY
Don't trust those other, scummier
dealers-

On screen is a screenshot of AJ in a commercial.

BIG BILLY (CONT'D)
If you come in today, we'll give a
check to cash in for your credit!

DIFFERENT AWESOME VOICE (V.O.)
It's basically free money.

BIG BILLY
So don't settle, and come into Big
Billy's Automall today!

INT. DEALERSHIP - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Andy angrily slams the door open to find Harper and Oscar on the floor fighting. She has him pinned down, and holds a heavy box above her head as if about to slam it into Oscar.

ANDY
Get up, we're going, now.

Andy grabs Oscar and Harper both by the ears and drags them out of the room.

HARPER AND OSCAR
Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow.

EXT. DEALERSHIP - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Andy continues to hold Oscar and Harper by the ears.

OSCAR
Ow dude, chill out. And don't mess up the hair.

HARPER
Yeah, what'd we do?

ANDY
Nothing, just get in my truck.

OSCAR
Shit dude, meeting with Mom go that bad?

ANDY
I SAID GET IN MY DAMN TRUCK.

HARPER
Ok, ok damn!

OSCAR
I know, so dramatic.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

A woman with a neck brace sits on a couch facing a tv on the wall. James' voice can be heard from the TV.

A secretary sits patiently behind a desk.

JAMES (O.S.)
If you're in trouble, what number do you call? You call Jamesdon lawyers with all 5's.

The three siblings come in. Harper and Oscar follow Andy as he rushes past the secretary and straight to James' office behind her.

SECRETARY
I'm sorry sir but you really need to-

They completely ignore her. Oscar passes her a 5 dollar bill apologetically.

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A man is speaking with James when the three siblings walk in. Andy forces the man out of the chair.

ANDY

Sorry guy, it's our turn.

MAN

Excuse me I-

Andy pushes him out the door. Slamming it behind him.

ANDY

Don't care.

JAMES

Y'all can't just barge into my office whenever you like.

ANDY

You tell me right now that you knew our Momma was gettin' married to Big Billy, or I swear to Jesus I will pull the shotgun out of my truck.

HARPER

Whoa, what?! Big Billy?!

OSCAR

(emotionally)

She moved on from Dad that quickly?

HARPER

Grow up Oscar, they hated each other.

JAMES

Ok, I'll admit, I knew, but why should I be the one to tell you?

ANDY

You're literally our lawyer, this is ridiculous!

HARPER

So does that mean-

JAMES

Yes, technically Big Billy...has partial ownership over the dealership.

HARPER

Oh my god.

OSCAR

Everything is falling apart.

ANDY

How do we get full ownership back?

JAMES

Well, you could sue.

ANDY

How do we do that?

JAMES

First you need to have some sort of good justification. You'd have to prove that your mom or Big Billy are not mentally fit to inherit the dealership. Prove they have ill intentions and whatnot.

The three siblings collect themselves from their panic and sit down. After a long pause, Harper and Andy have a shared thought

HARPER

We could do the sales event. We could even make it his funeral!

OSCAR

So now you're on board?

ANDY

It's such a terrible idea, that it's perfect.

OSCAR

Oh! And we could put Big Billy's name on it, make it all his fault!

ANDY AND HARPER

Yeah!

JAMES

I really shouldn't be listening to this.

ANDY
James, we're gonna need that
commercial!

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

GREG (55), a very monotone man fitting his monotone funeral home sits face to face with Oscar, who is dawning a pair of aviators.

GREG

So we can offer you the full
berievement package, and you want
the service held...at his
dealership...

OSCAR

That is correct, at his dealership.
It's where he would have wanted it
to happen.

GREG

Right...how would you like the
deceased to be...handled.

OSCAR

Do y'all do glass coffins?

GREG

Glass...coffins?

OSCAR

Yeah, like they do with presidents!

GREG

Did he not die in a car accident?

OSCAR

Yeah, why?

GREG

The deceased really isn't in a
state to be...displayed.

OSCAR

He would have wanted it to be an
educational experience. Is it not
our duty as the seller to display
the true danger of our product?

GREG

I suppose...

OSCAR
Also I have one more idea!

INT. WORLD WAR TUESDAYS - DAY

Confidently walking into the restaurant, Andy sees a hostess duck behind the counter.

HOSTESS
An enemy! Take cover!

The hostess pops back over the counter, and salutes Andy.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)
My mistake, an ally! Private Kelly reporting! Is it just one enlistment today?

ANDY
Actually, I was wondering if you catered?

HOSTESS
Let me call the General *Manager* sir!

Almost as if out of thin air, the restaurant's owner, NICK (62) appears, he is a Greek man, but fully dressed as Winston Churchill.

NICK
No need for that, Private!

HOSTESS
Sir, yes, sir!

ANDY
Nick! Good to see you!

NICK
Is that AJ Junior himself?

ANDY
I go by just Andy now.

NICK
Big man, growing up!

ANDY
I'm 40. Hey, I'm sure you heard about my dad. I was wondering, since he was one of your regulars-

Nick can't even hold back his excitement.

NICK
You want us to cater his funeral!
Anything for AJ.

ANDY
And I was wondering if we could
take some of your themed elements
as well. The food just isn't right
without the atmosphere.

NICK
Are you sure this isn't a bit too
much?

ANDY
I assure you, it's perfect.

NICK
Well, if you say so!

SERVER
It's 1200 on the hour, you know
what that means!

The nuclear bomb sequence goes off twice.

ANDY
I especially want that!

INT. DEALERSHIP - APARTMENT - DAY

Oscar sits on the bed on his laptop. Harper walks in,
dropping her bag, not even noticing until she turns around.

HARPER
What are you doing on there?

OSCAR
I'm editing a video to be shown
during Dad's funeral, check this
out.

Oscar shows Harper his laptop. Playing on it is a video with
DRAMATIC MUSIC accompanying photos of AJ. Interspliced into
the video is the footage of AJ being hit by the car.

HARPER
Oh my god.

OSCAR
Pretty bad right?

HARPER
Not that, get off my bed!

OSCAR
I live here too!

HARPER
It's literally my bed.

OSCAR
That dad bought, meaning
technically I inherited it as well.

While fighting, Oscar and Harper hear REALLY BAD ELECTRIC GUITAR playing down in the dealership. They rush to see what it is.

INT. DEALERSHIP - SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

Running in, Harper and Oscar see Big Billy. He has set up an amp in the middle of the Showroom, and from it plays an electric guitar very poorly.

BILLY
Look at the kids runnin' to greet
their new daddy!

OSCAR
Dude, what do you think you're
doing?

BILLY
I'm playin' my guitar. Check it
out, Ringo Starr's very own!

OSCAR
Ringo never played electric guitar.

BILLY
The 10K I spent on it would like to
differ!

HARPER
You can't play that in here.

BILLY
Why not? It's my dealership too
y'know.

OSCAR
(confusedly)
10K?

BILLY

And y'know, as the new head of this happy family, I think it's about time for a good ol' fashioned Big Billy rebrand! My name is gonna go on everything!

HARPER

Everything?

BILLY

Everything!

HARPER

I'll bite, Billy-

BILLY

You mean "Daddy Billy"

HARPER

Absolutely not, why don't we talk business in the office while you're here.

INT. DEALERSHIP - OFFICE - DAY

Harper sits in AJ's large swivel chair, Billy is squeezed into a small plastic chair, and Oscar is given a wooden stool next to the swivel chair.

BILLY

You want me to lead his service?
I'm always happy to be in charge of a sales event, but this seems like a bad idea.

OSCAR

It would look really good for you to finally put the rivalry "to rest".

BILLY

That's true but-

HARPER

You want to put your name on the dealership, you gotta put your name on the funeral. We're not compromising.

BILLY

Shit! She's aggressive!

OSCAR
And we love her for it.

HARPER
Are you gonna do it or not?

BILLY
Alright, alright I'll do it. It's
just a service, maybe it'd be nice
to put the poor bastard to rest.
But you have to organize.

HARPER
We've already got that handled.

EXT. DEALERSHIP - PARKING LOT - DAY

The event is set, and the siblings look around. Cars are all
labeled with giant stickers, surrounding them are WWII
memorabilia, props, and photo station.

Andy and Harper share a small moment of pride in their work.

ANDY
Wow! This is pretty bad!

HARPER
Who knew you could make seeing your
own Dad's funeral even worse?

ANDY
Is that Oscar?

Oscar drives onto the lot in a 1950s car, with a sleek red
finish.

OSCAR
Check it out!

Andy and Harper approach him.

ANDY
What are you doing with Dad's car?

OSCAR
Get this! I figured if Dad was
going out, he'd want to go out in
his favorite car!

HARPER
They're gonna bury him in his car.

OSCAR
Less of a burial, more like a
viking funeral into the pond next
to the showroom.

HARPER
OSCAR!

OSCAR
What's wrong? He would have been
fine with it. Will it not look bad?

A van pulls into the lot behind Oscar. The van is marked
"WJRC Local News".

OSCAR (CONT'D)
I also invited the news! If we want
this to go how we want it to, then
it should be televised.

ANDY
Oscar, we are a team on this, you
can't be making big plans without
at least asking us. Do we even have
the budget for this?

Another van pulls in, this time marked "Jerry and his
crooners".

ANDY (CONT'D)
Oscar...

HARPER
Sometimes you're so stupid it
hurts.

EXT. DEALERSHIP - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The funeral is now underway. The event is split down the
middle with some attendees mourning, while others are
excitedly shopping for cars.

A group of attendees watch the video Oscar made being
projected onto a tarp. They are mourning, and shocked when it
shifts to AJ being hit by a car.

Jerry and His Crooners are playing, Oscar is singing along
with them. Clementine is watching him like a proud mother.

Billy gives Andy a large pat on the back.

BILLY

Maybe it's a bit tacky, but I gotta say it warms my heart to see you kids working this hard to remember your old man.

ANDY

Yeah...

BILLY

Don't tell your brother and sister this, but I told the news that you organized this.

The two nuclear bombs drop as they do in World War Tuesdays.

ANDY

You did?!

BILLY

Well sure! I couldn't just take all the credit! It just wouldn't be right. I am a man of God.

ANDY

(not believing)

Uhhhuh. Well Billy, I'm gonna go check on Harper. She's emotional y'know funerals can be a lot for her.

BILLY

Have fun!

Andy grabs Harper out of the crowd, together they pull Oscar away.

ANDY

Billy told the news we organized the funeral.

HARPER AND OSCAR

Fuck!

The three siblings rush through the event, taking down the memorabilia, stopping the band from playing, turning off the video.

Big Billy sounds a handheld AIRRAID siren, grabbing the crowds attention.

BILLY

Friends, it's time we send off dear old AJ.

The crowd disperses to allow the pallbearers through. They carry AJ's coffin. The roof of the coffin is glass.

The attendees who can see inside are mortified at the mangled sight.

They place the coffin inside of AJ's car.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Today, we send off AJ. AJ was an important member of our community. He was a father, a brother, a fellow worshipper. And to me, a friend.

HARPER

Oh brother.

Billy opens the front of the car, putting it into neutral.

BILLY

So as I put this car into neutral-

One pallbearer covers the car in gasoline, while another lights a match.

BILLY (CONT'D)

And we light it on fire.

The other pallbearers push the car forward.

BILLY (CONT'D)

We will push our dear AJ, into the next life.

The match is thrown onto the car as it rolls forward, igniting it into flames.

Andy stares, sad yet emotionless. Harper is being clung onto by Oscar, who is fully crying.

The flaming car veers right, and rolls into the showroom, which consequently lights on fire.

ANDY, HARPER, AND OSCAR

NOOOOOOOOOO!

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. DEALERSHIP - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Billy breaks the frozen crowd. He flees and pushes people out of his way.

BILLY
GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY WAY!

The crowds panics after him.

Harper avoids the crowd by curling up in one of the truck beds on the lot.

Andy pathetically splashes water from the pond onto the flaming showroom.

ANDY
No, please don't burn! Please,
you're all I have!

Oscar does his best to comfort Andy.

OSCAR
You have us!

Andy weeps.

ANDY
Please, you're all that I have...

INT. BIG BILLY'S CAR - NIGHT

Clementine wraps her hands around Billy's arm, he is now calmed.

BILLY
Sure, it ended a bit rough, but
damn, did I throw that old geezer
one hell of a funeral!

CLEMENTINE
You sure did, Billy.

BILLY
Fuck, I am so thoughtful.

CLEMENTINE
You're the most selfless man in
town.

Billy makes guitar noises with his mouth. He air guitars in between bouts of him driving.

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)
Feeling groovy babe?

BILLY
Shit, I'm so goddamn touched I
might just play a song.

Billy reaches to the backseat, but can't find what he's looking for.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Shit.

Billy slams on the brakes. Clementine hits her head on the dashboard.

CLEMENTINE
Ow! What?!

Billy makes a u-turn and floors it.

BILLY
I left my guitar in that showroom.

EXT. DEALERSHIP - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Billy's car swerves into the lot, nearly hitting multiple people. It parks right in front of the flaming showroom.

Billy gets out of the car and fully sprints into the flames.

CLEMENTINE
BILLY, WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU
DOIN'?!

The opening that Billy entered collapses.

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)
BILLY!

Clementine runs towards the showroom, but Andy and Oscar intercept her. They hold her while she struggles.

CLEMENTINE (CONT'D)
BILLY!

INT. DEALERSHIP - SHOWROOM - CONTINUOUS

Billy covers his mouth and nose with his shirt. He wades through the wreckage and the flames.

Billy struggles to see through the destruction.

BILLY

Agh.

Billy sees his guitar, now partially burnt.

BILLY (CONT'D)

There you are!

Billy grabs the guitar and walks back to where he enters. He sees that the entrance is no longer accessible.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Well fuck me.

EXT. DEALERSHIP - SHOWROOM - NIGHT

The fire department pulls into the lot.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Andy, Harper, Oscar, and Clementine stand around the foot of a hospital bed.

In the bed lies Billy as he wakes up with several second and third degree burns, he clutches his burnt guitar to his chest.

BILLY

So we all died together, huh?

CLEMENTINE

You're in the hospital.
But I'm 'bout to kill you after
that shit.

OSCAR

You fell unconscious and the
firemen carried you out.

BILLY

Would ya look at that! I knew I'd
outlive that dealership!

HARPER

The dealership is still there.

ANDY

The whole showroom burnt down, but
it stopped there. Everything else
is still in tact.

BILLY

Well maybe we 'oughta finish the
job!

Billy laughs to himself obnoxiously loud.

Harper presses the button on his bed that lifts the back.

BILLY (CONT'D)

OW DAMMIT!

ANDY

You're one son of a bitch, Billy.

Clementine tries adjusting the bed back for Billy as he yells
at her.

The three siblings leave the room in disgust.

INT. DEALERSHIP - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Harper sleeps in the bed snoring loudly, while Oscar lays on
the floor. Oscar uses a suitcase as a pillow.

Oscar sits up, seeing Harper sleeping.

Oscar puts in headphones, jumps up, and begins an aerobics
routine.

OSCAR

Hoo! Ha! Oh yeah!

Harper sharply sits up, her face fierce.

HARPER

Oscar, why?

Oscar does not hear her.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Oscar!

Harper pulls the headphones out of Oscar's ears.

OSCAR

Hey, what the hell?!

HARPER

It is 3 in the goddamn morning. Why are you doing aerobics?

OSCAR

It's hard to sleep on the ground, so I'm trying to tire myself out.

Harper concedes and tries her best to go back to sleep.

Oscar once again begins his aerobics. Harper cannot take it anyone.

HARPER

Dammit Oscar, just sleep in the bed.

OSCAR

Really?

HARPER

Yes, really.

Toddlerish, Oscar jumps into bed, which is just a bit too small for both of them.

Both of them are able to relax shortly, the moment is sweet.

OSCAR

So...who gets the one pillow.

HARPER

I will kill you.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - DAY

Billy sits in his large, overly ornate recliner. He meticulously works on his damaged guitar.

Clementine walks in, clearly still pissed. She throws an envelope at Billy's head.

BILLY

Damn, woman, what's this about?

CLEMENTINE

Read the front, it's from James Jamesdon.

BILLY

Like the lawyer?

CLEMENTINE
Yes the lawyer.

BILLY
What does he want?

CLEMENTINE
My kids are suing us for the inheritance! They're claiming we're "mentally unfit" to have ownership.

Billy clutches his broken guitar close.

BILLY
We're the *most* mentally fit.

CLEMENTINE
It sure don't look like that after your stupid ass ran head first into a burning building!

BILLY
I was protecting an asset!

CLEMENTINE
Your ass is set alright. They're also wantin' to fine us for pushing a flaming car into the dealership!

Clementine storms out of the room.

BILLY
So...we're not having sex tonight?

CLEMENTINE (O.S.)
Fuck you!

BILLY
So...yes?

END ACT THREE

TAG

INT. DEALERSHIP - OFFICE

The three siblings gather around the one computer on the office desk.

ANDY
Alright, I just finished editing
it.

ON THE MONITOR

A commercial that is edited with loud colors, CARTOONISH
SOUND EFFECTS, and all the charm of a local car dealership.

Andy, Harper, and Oscar all stand in AJ's place. Each of them
wears a suit; Harper's is just a bit too big on her.

ANDY, HARPER, AND OSCAR
AJ's is back, and better than ever!

AWESOME VOICE
They're back and ready to sell!

ANDY
With Andy!

HARPER
Harper!

OSCAR
And Oscar!

ANDY, HARPER, AND OSCAR
Come see us! Or check us out at
AJsautomotive.com!

END