

"F.I.G.H.T. Car"

Pilot Episode

by
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RE-CAP: Recently-reactivated 1980's supercar FIGHT CAR is searching for his former driver, DERRICK FIGHT. Derrick is down and out, trying to win a singing contest to win his rent....

INT. RAT-A-TAT CLUB - LATER

The place is swimming with middle-aged, formerly handsome men, Casios under their arms and hope in their hearts -- all wanting to win that \$50,000 prize.

HANDSOME MAN 1

I just wanna get my couch outta hock.
I fought off two dumpster-diving
college boys for that thing!

HANDSOME MAN 2

A couch? Lucky bastard.

Music starts playing. A man's voice rises and everyone in the club becomes hushed.

HANDSOME MAN 2

Who's that? Sounds like a man with
something to prove.

On stage is DERRICK FIGHT (late 40s), singing a ballad in the style of "If I Could Turn Back Time." As he sings, he jumps off the stage and works the crowd.

A FAT MAN in the crowd starts choking on a chicken wing. Derrick saves him with the Heimlich Maneuver, without missing a beat.

Derrick returns to the stage for the finale, brings the house down. Everyone applauds!

IN THE CROWD, a SPORTS COMMENTATOR pops up.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR

(To camera)

Derrick Fight has just won over the crowd with his beautiful singing and dark demeanor! He needs only to nail this next song and he's won enough money to kiss away any financial troubles he might have. This has been an amazing night for bar singing competitions worldwide.

OFF STAGE, Derrick towels off when his phone vibrates.

DERRICK

You've got Derrick.

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

Derrick Fight? This is FIGHT Car. Your old boss.

Derrick turns white. Then red. Angry red.

DERRICK

My "boss?" We were supposed to be partners.

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

Is that any way to talk to your superior?

DERRICK

Why are you calling me, Fighty?

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

I know it's difficult for you to comprehend how I, a car, might phone you. But remember: my technology is highly advanced. I'm calling you not from a land-line, but from a MOBILE TELEPHONE UNIT. I'm right outside your apartment. Come outside.

DERRICK

I'm not home.

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

I don't understand. Isn't this 555-7879?

DERRICK

Yes, it's my cell number.

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

You're in prison! I knew you'd amount to nothing but trash, Derrick.

DERRICK

"Trash," eh? Would trash sing at a bar for money?

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

Obviously not.

DERRICK

Well, that's what I'm doing right now, and I'm gonna win. Without you!

HOST

You're up, Derrick!

Derrick nods, then back to phone:

DERRICK

You ditched me all those years ago
because you said I held back your
soaring star.

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

Oh, you remembered.

DERRICK

But my star is soaring, the Rat-a-Tat
Club loves me, and the reporters here
want ME, not you.

FIGHT CAR (O.S.)

Rat-a-Tat Club? Reporters?

Click. The line goes dead.

Derrick jumps back on stage, ready for his final song.

Near the front door, the Host holds a giant check.

DERRICK

For my clinching number I'd like to
slow things for a moment --

BASH! FIGHT Car SMASHES through the front wall, and right
through the giant check. People scream and run.

DERRICK

Fighty!

FIGHT CAR

Derrick! It's great to see you in your
element: a sleazy bar full of
wannabes.

HOST

You know this... talking car?

FIGHT CAR

Know me? He practically begged me to
come. What are we singing, Derrick?

HOST

Destruction of club property is in
clear violation of contest rules.
Besides the check is ruined.

DERRICK

Isn't that just ceremonial?

Host refers to his GIANT CHECKBOOK on the bar.

HOST

They take a very long time to write.
Get out, loser!

EXT. RAT-A-TAT CLUB - ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Derrick and FIGHT Car roll into the alley. Derrick steams.

FIGHT CAR

You're probably wondering how I found you. I have an incredible "mapping ability" which allows me to find routes from one address to the next! Me! A car! I know. I'm one in a million.

DERRICK

Leave me alone! I never want to see you again.

FIGHT CAR

But we have to re-unite. For the team. Dr. Walken needs us.

DERRICK

You just cost me 50 grand!

FIGHT CAR

But my mapping technology surely impressed you a little.

DERRICK

GPS your way out of here!

FIGHT CAR

"Gee Pee" what?

DERRICK

Rrr! Nothing could make me ever want to be around something so obsolete and old! Get away!

Derrick kicks FIGHT Car's tires. Then throws a rock at it.

FIGHT Car slowly turns and rolls away, like a sad puppy.

Derrick turns in the opposite direction, but sees a van!

It's Portillo -- the man who Derrick owes money. He's got thugs! Portillo makes a "There he is" at Derrick.

Derrick runs, catching up with FIGHT Car.

DERRICK

I changed my mind. Let me in.

FIGHT CAR

(in tears)

You said I was old and obsolete.

DERRICK

I'm sorry. Lemme in. You're not old or obsolete.

FIGHT CAR

What about lacking star power to open a major movie?

DERRICK

I never said that. The LA Times did.

FIGHT CAR

They were quoting you!

Bad guys are closing in! Think, Derrick, think.

DERRICK

Fighty, um, how'd you lock your doors like that?

FIGHT CAR

Whadya mean?

DERRICK

The doors all locked simultaneously. It's... It's amazing.

FIGHT CAR

Really? Get in. I'll show you.

The doors unlock and Derrick jumps in, shoving a box of papers and nostalgia to the back seat.

DERRICK

How can a car live out of itself?

FIGHT CAR

Forgive me. I've been meaning to clean myself up back there.

BLAM! A gun fires over Derrick's head from Portillo's van.

FIGHT CAR

That sounded like applause, right?

END OF SAMPLE PAGES