

DRIVER LES  
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FADE IN:

EXT. BANK - DAY

As an ALARM sounds, two masked bank robbers rush out of the bank. ROBBER 1 carries a handgun. ROBBER 2 carries a bag overflowing with cash.

They look at the curb; no vehicle is there. Panicked, they look up and down the street.

ROBBER 1  
Where the hell is he?!

ROBBER 2  
Search me.

ROBBER 1  
He must've taken off! I knew we  
couldn't trust him.

ROBBER 2  
But he said he had lots of experience.  
He even taught Driver's Ed.

ROBBER 1  
Forget him...what do we do now?!

ROBBER 2  
Uh, get an Uber?

In addition to the bank alarm, we now hear POLICE SIRENS in the distance. They're getting louder by the second.

Just then, a car drives up the street in their direction. The windows are darkly tinted so we can't see inside -- even the front windshield. A sign on the side reads: **DRIVER LES.**

Robber 1 runs out in front of the car and puts his hand out. It screeches to a halt -- just inches before hitting him. Robber 2 opens the back door and jumps inside. Robber 1 follows.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

While Robber 1 glances out the back window to see if the cops are behind them, Robber 2 looks at the driver's seat. Through the slit in his mask, we can see the shock in his eyes.

ROBBER 2  
What the hell?!

Robber 1 turns to see what he's looking at: Nothing. There's no one driving.

An automated, robot-like male voice speaks...

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Welcome. I am driver Les.

ROBBER 2  
(excitedly)  
It's one of them driverless cars!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Yes, I am Driver Les.

ROBBER 2  
Should we stay?

The police SIRENS get louder.

ROBBER 1  
We've got no choice.  
(loudly, directed  
towards front seat)  
Step on it!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
What is your destination?

ROBBER 2  
Uh, one eight six...

ROBBER 1  
Hold it! We can't give him our  
address. There's probably some kind  
of record they keep.

He thinks a moment.

ROBBER 1 (CONT'D)  
You know Collin Creek Mall?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Computing.

SIRENS louder yet.

ROBBER 2  
Better hurry!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Destination is three point four miles.  
Estimated time: eleven minutes  
fourteen seconds.

ROBBER 1  
Okay, take us to the mall's entrance.  
(MORE)

ROBBER 1 (CONT'D)  
 (mutters to Robber 2)  
 We'll hoof it home from there.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
 That will be eight dollars and thirty cents, excluding tip. We accept all major credit cards. Which one would you prefer?

SIRENS louder and louder.

ROBBER 1  
 Shit...we don't have a credit card.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
 Cash is also acceptable. Please insert your bill in the slot.

Robber 1 notices an automated ATM type slot mounted on the back of the front passenger seat. He urgently motions to Robber 2's bag.

ROBBER 1  
 Come on...pay the damn machine.

Robber 2 opens his bag and removes a wad of bills bound by a rubber band. He takes off one bill: it's a hundred.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
 Please insert your bill into the slot.

ROBBER 1  
 Okay...okay.  
 (to Robber 2)  
 Stick it in there...hurry!

Robber 2 does as told. The bill disappears into the slot.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
 I do not have change for a hundred.

ROBBER 1  
 Just keep the change. Now move it!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
 That is very generous of you gentlemen. It is appreciated.

EXT. STREET

The car finally takes off.

INT. CAR

Back inside, Robber 1 turns to his partner.

ROBBER 1  
This is the last bank job for me.

ROBBER 2  
Oh, man, don't say that. I don't  
wanna go back to being a crossing  
guard. Those kids are mean!

ROBBER 1  
And you think I want to go back to  
selling shoes?  
(shakes head)  
Sorry, dude. It's just too risky  
without a dependable driver.

Just then...

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Would you care for some music? We  
have R and B, country and western,  
blues, smooth jazz, show tunes,  
classic hits from the 70's, best of  
the Eagles volume 1...best of the  
Eagles volume 2...

ROBBER 1  
No...no music.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
No music selected.  
(pause)  
Would you care for a beverage? I  
have Coke, Coke Classic and Diet  
Coke in my trunk.

ROBBER 2  
I could go for some Mountain Dew.  
You got that?

Robber 1 elbows him hard on his side.

ROBBER 1  
No...no beverage either. Just drive!

DRIVER LES  
That is what I do.

EXT. STREET - MINUTES LATER

The car drives on.

INT. CAR

Robber 2 appears relaxed now. But Robber 1 keeps glancing through the back window to make sure the coast is clear.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Have you enjoyed your day so far,  
gentlemen?

ROBBER 1  
Yeah, just great.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Mine, too. I have accumulated three  
hundred and forty two dollars.  
Excluding tips.

ROBBER 2  
Not bad. Say, where do the tips go?  
I mean, you can't use them yourself.

Robber 1 elbows him again.

ROBBER 1  
Will you shaddup already?!

ROBBER 2  
Just trying to make some conversation.  
It's not everyday I get to speak to  
a driverless driver.

Robber 1 pulls off his mask. He turns to Robber 2.

ROBBER 1  
Better take yours off, too.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
I was wondering when you would remove  
your ski masks.

ROBBER 2  
Huh...how'd you see that?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Hidden cameras.

Robber 2 starts searching around the car's interior for the cameras.

ROBBER 2  
Wow, they think of everything!

ROBBER 1  
Shaddup. That means they'll know  
what we look like. Shit!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Only if I report it.

ROBBER 1  
What? What do you mean by that?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
They have no reason to check my photo  
memory unless I report suspicious  
activity.

(pause)  
But you gentlemen are very pleasant.  
There is no suspicious activity here.

(pause)  
Other than the fact that you are  
skiing in the middle of July.

ROBBER 2  
Huh?

ROBBER 1  
(mutters)  
The ski masks, numbnuts.

EXT. STREET

The car takes an abrupt right turn.

INT. CAR

Robber 1 looks out his window.

ROBBER 1  
Hey, why'd you turn there?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Short cut.

ROBBER 2  
Nice! It'll save us some dough.

EXT. MALL

The car approaches the mall's entrance.

INT. CAR

Both robbers are now relieved.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Destination is on your right.

The car stops. Robber 2 reaches his hand over the back seat.

ROBBER 2  
Say, thanks, Les. You're a swell driver.

Robber 1 smacks him.

ROBBER 1  
Who you gonna shake hands with?

ROBBER 2  
Oh, yeah...I forgot. He just seems so...so real.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
I am a real driver. Did you happen to see "Baby Driver?"

ROBBER 1  
Huh?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
The movie.

ROBBER 2  
Yeah, as a matter of fact I did.  
(pause)  
Hey, wait a minute? Where'd you see a movie?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
At the drive-in.

ROBBER 2  
(smiles and nods)  
Oh...yeaaaaaah.

An intrigued expression suddenly appears on Robber 1's face.

ROBBER 1  
Hey, Les...

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Yes, sir.

ROBBER 1  
Do you happen to know if you're available next Tuesday? Around the same time?

Robber 2 grins to himself as if he knows where this is going.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Computing...  
(MORE)

DRIVER LES (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(pause)

Yes, I have no reservations as of yet.

A big grin registers on Robber 1's face.

ROBBER 1

You do now.

Robber 2 pumps his fist.

ROBBER 2

Yes!

EXT. BANK - DAY (NEXT TUESDAY)

As an ALARM sounds, ROBBERS 1 and 2 rush out of the bank. As before, Robber 2 carries a bag overflowing with cash.

They look at the curb; Driver Les's car is parked right there. They hop in.

INT. CAR

The two robbers settle in the back seat as Driver Les takes off.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)

Nice to see you gentlemen again.

ROBBER 1

Same here, Les. And thanks for being so prompt.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)

Shall we go?

ROBBER 1

Yep...let's hit it.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)

Yes...let us hit it. Metaphorically speaking, of course.

ROBBER 2

Of course.

The car speeds off and the relaxed robbers remove their masks.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)

I am wondering, gentlemen...

ROBBER 1

What's that?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Would you like to take in a movie  
with me tonight? "Drive" with Ryan  
Gosling is playing at the drive-in.

ROBBER 1  
You know what? That sounds like  
fun.

ROBBER 2  
Yeah, I'm down!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Excellent. By the way, I have added  
Mountain Dew to my beverage options  
in the trunk.

ROBBER 2  
Les, you're the best!

Robber 2 happily removes a candy bar from his jacket pocket. He tears off the wrapper, rolls down the window, and tosses the wrapper outside.

EXT. STREET

As the candy wrapper blows down the street, the car makes an abrupt U-turn.

INT. CAR

The U-turn is so sharp that both robbers are suddenly forced to lean to the side.

Startled, Robber 1 looks out the window.

ROBBER 1  
Hey, what's up with that? You're  
going the wrong way!

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
No, I am not.

ROBBER 2  
Yes you are.  
(points thumb back in  
the opposite direction)  
The mall is thattaway.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
We are no longer going to the mall.

ROBBER 1  
Then where we going?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
The police station.

ROBBER 1  
What the hell?! I thought we had an arrangement.

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
We did. Until you littered.  
Littering is one of Driver Les's pet peeves.

ROBBER 2  
Huh? Since when does a car have pet peeves?

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Since they constructed me with an eco-friendly motor and machinery.  
(pause)  
Littering contributes to global warming, you know.

ROBBER 1  
Shit! It would be just our luck to have a tree hugging driverless driver!

Both robbers desperately try their doors, but they're locked. There's no way out.

ROBBER 1 (CONT'D)  
Shit...shit...shit!

EXT. STREET

As the car continues on, we hear:

DRIVER LES (V.O.)  
Would you gentlemen care for some music? I have added some new selections for your listening pleasure...  
(pause)  
We now have classical, rap, hip-hop, sing-along, bluegrass, best of the Bee Gees volume 1...best of the Bee Gees volume 2...

As Driver Les drones on with his musical choices, the car disappears into the distance.

FADE OUT