FADE IN

GREEN MPAA WARNING:

The following PREVIEW has been approved for ALL AUDIENCES.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

ERIC, late 20’s, tense, sits in a chair across from his BOSS.

A deep, powerful voice, the kind of voice you’d expect from a movie preview, is heard:

VOICE-OVER
Eric never had much luck holding onto a job.

Eric looks down at the floor avoiding all eye contact as his Boss talks to him. We can instantly tell there’s something not quite right about Eric. He doesn’t make eye contact, and he acts nervous and fidgety around everyone he comes in contact with.

BOSS
I’m sorry, but we’re going to have to let you go.

Without any emotion, Eric stands up and shuffles out the door.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Different boss, same situation. Eric sits, head down, as his manager belches out--

MANAGER
You’re fired Eric!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Eric sits at a kitchen table, he looks through a NEWSPAPER help wanted section. With a HIGHLIGHTER he slowly and methodically circles an add for a used car salesman. The circle he draws around the add is flawless, as if it was done with a compass.
INT. OFFICE - DAY

VOICE-OVER
His luck seems to be turning
around when he gets a job at a
used car dealership.

Eric and the owner of the car dealership, sit across
from each other in an office, which could easily
double as a large supply closet. Through the office
window is a parking lot full of beat up used cars.

The owner of the dealership is TONY, 45, he looks
like the kind of sleazy guy you’d picture running a
used car dealership, he has dark slicked back hair
and wears a white suit.

TONY
I’ll give you a chance kid, and
as long as you make your quotas
each month we won’t have any
problems.

Tony holds out his hand, Eric stares at it for a few
seconds, intuitively not wanting to shake it. But
finally he too extends his hand and they shake.

VOICE-OVER
But little does Eric know when
he accepts the job--
(dramatic pause)
Is that he has autism.

TONY
Now get out there and sell some
cars.

Eric nervously looks out at the vast parking lot of
cars.

EXT. USED CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

Eric uncomfortably stands next to a young married
couple. The HUSBAND and WIFE look at a used Ford
Taurus, the sticker on the car reads ‘05 Taurus,
$4933. The Husband inspects the car closely.

HUSBAND
(To Eric)
So what can you tell us about
this 2005 Taurus?
ERIC  
(talking quickly)  
Taurus is Latin for bull, it is  
a constellation in the northern  
hemisphere composed of 130  
stars. In the year 2005 the  
sun passed through the  
constellation Taurus from May  
13th to June 21st.

The Husband and Wife look at one another.  

Wife leans in to her Husband.

WIFE  
(whispering)  
I really want this car now.

HUSBAND  
(to Eric)  
(coyly)  
Okay, we’re interested. But I  
don’t know about this price,  
4,933 seems steep. What if I  
was to offer you 4,150 for it?

ERIC  
(quickly)  
4,933 is a prime number which  
is not divisible by any number  
other than its self and 1.  
While 4,150 can be divided by;  
2, 5, 10, 25, 50, 83, 166, 830,  
and 2075.

Wife looks impressed, while her Husband just stares  
at Eric, who nervously looks down at the car.  
Husband continues to stare like he’s playing a high  
stakes poker game and doesn’t want to give away his  
hand. Finally--

HUSBAND  
Well, you drive a hard  
bargain... But you have  
yourself a deal, 4933 it is.

Husband extends his hand, Eric looks at it, shakes it  
quickly, then puts his hand back down at his sides.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Eric and Tony sit across from one another in Tony’s  
office. Tony lights a CIGAR, and takes a puff.
TONY
I don't know how you keep doing it kid. But you've broken another sales record. You're doing a great job.

Eric looks down at the carpet.

ERIC
(muttering)
Thanks.

TONY
Oh, I've got your check for this week. This is one of the biggest commission checks I've ever written.

Tony slides Eric a CHECK for $5,900. Eric glances at it.

ERIC
(quickly)
Commissions are a form of compensation paid to employees based on a percentage of goods sold.

Tony looks nervous, beads of sweat begin to form on his forehead. He puts his cigar down on an ashtray.

TONY
(defensively)
I don't know what you're talking about... If you're trying to imply that I've been skimming money from commissions, well, then that's a baseless allegation!

ERIC
(quickly)
Allegation, definition number one; a statement affirming certain matters of fact that you are prepared to prove. Definition number two; a formal accusation against somebody often in a court of law.

Tony is now drenched in sweat.

He breaks down.
TONY
I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I’ve been skimming money, I don’t know how you figured it out, I’ve been so careful, no one’s ever caught on before.

Tony quickly scribbles a new check. He reaches across the table, takes his old check back, and hands Eric a new check for $7,400.

TONY (CONT’D)
I’m sorry about the mix up, it’ll never happen again. Here’s your new check, it’s all there. I even added an extra thousand... I hope this doesn’t change anything.

Eric takes the check off the table, he neatly folds it and slips it into his wallet.

Eric stands up, takes a step toward the door, turns around, and SLAPS Tony hard in the face.

Eric gives him a quick look like don’t fuck with my commission checks. He turns around and shuffles out the door.

INT. BANK - DAY
Eric stands at the only open bank teller window.
He slides his CHECK to a female BANK TELLER.

She smiles politely at him, he looks down at the floor.

BANK TELLER
Would you like to deposit this into your account, or would you like to cash it?

BEAT. Eric fidgets nervously. Finally--

ERIC
Cash it.

BANK TELLER
All of it?

ERIC
Yes.
BANK TELLER
And what denomination would you like that in.

BEAT.

BANK TELLER (CONT’D)
Hundreds... fifties?--

ERIC
(talking quickly)
Ulysses S Grant is on the fifty dollar bill. He was born on April 27, 1822 in Ohio. He was the 18th president of the united states, serving from 1869 to 1877. His vice president during his first term was Schuyler Colfax, during his second term his vice pre--

BANK TELLER
(Interrupting)
Sir... Sir... So would you like all fifties then?

BEAT.

Eric, frustrated that he was interrupted, takes a deep breath.

ERIC
(quickly)
During Ulysses S Grant’s second term his vice president was Henry Wilson...
(regular pace)
Yes all fifties.

The five people waiting in line, grow increasingly agitated at the hold up.

The teller takes out a wad of fifty dollar bills. She places the bills in a bill counting machine, presses a few buttons, and the machine quickly flips through the money until it reads 7,400 and stops.

She takes out the bills, sets them on the counter, reaches under her desk and pulls one an envelope.

BANK TELLER
Would you like an envelope for your--
She turns back to see Eric counting the money.

ERIC
(to himself)
One hundred, one fifty, two
hundred, two fifty.--

He inspects the front and back of each bill before moving onto the next.

The line behind him has grown to seven people, all at differing levels of annoyance and rage.

A middle aged WOMAN impatiently waits in line--

WOMAN
(yelling)
Damn it come on. This is taking forever!

Eric glances at her, then goes back to his counting.

ERIC
Three hundred, three fifty--

INT. BANK - LATER

ERIC
Seven thousand three hundred,
seven thousand three hundred
fifty, seven thousand four
hundred. No I don’t want an envelope.

Head down, he holds his huge wad of cash in his hand as he walks past the group of angry people in line.

As he passes the Woman who yelled at him he waves his wad of cash in her direction, taunting her.

ERIC (CONT’D)
(mumbling)
Suck it.

EXT. SANDY BEACH - AFTERNOON

A tropical island paradise, waves crash down onto the beach, the faint sound of island music drifts in from a resort onshore.
The beach is deserted except for Eric who sits on a reclined beach chair, completely relaxed as he watches the waves roll in.

He picks up a hollowed out PINEAPPLE DRINK sitting by his chair. He puts the straw to his lips and drinks until some GURGLING noises come from the now empty pineapple. He sets it down.

A strikingly beautiful WAITRESS, early 20’s, walks up to Eric. She wears a tan Bikini, her hair blows back in the island breeze.

WAITRESS
(smilting)
Can I get you another pineapple piña colada?

ERIC
(normal pace)
Pineapples are a tropical herbaceous plant, indigenous to South America, they originated between Southern Brazil and Paraguay, the fruit of a pineapple is arranged in two inter locking helices, eight in one direction, thirteen in the other.

WAITRESS
(Smiling)
Wow you sure know a lot about pineapples, I’ll get you another.

ERIC
Thanks.

She walks back to her tiki-bar hut.

Eric takes a breath, relaxes further, closes his eyes.

EXT. SANDY BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

He opens his eyes. The hot Waitress stands next to his chair holding a PINEAPPLE drink and a NAPKIN. He reaches over and takes the pineapple and napkin from her, he sets them down next to his chair. He reaches for his wallet, but she shakes her head.
WAITRESS
(flirty)
This one’s on me.

ERIC
Thank you.

Eric looks up at her and smiles, he seems far more confident than we’ve ever seen him before.

The Waitress looks back at him with a big smile. They share a moment together.

She glances back to her tiki bar, a customer waits impatiently. She gives Eric a sexy wave before turning and walking back to her tiki hut.

Eric keeps smiling, he picks up the napkin and pineapple, he puts the straw to his lips, when he notices writing on the napkin.--

INSERT:

THE NAPKIN, which reads:

“Kathy - 530-555-8773”

He takes a sip from the pineapple, and nods like: I knew that line about the pineapple would work.

VOICE-OVER
This is a story about the triumph of the human spirit over: adversity,--

INSERT:

Picture of Tony smoking a cigar in his office.

VOICE-OVER (CONT’D)
And corruption,--

INSERT:

Picture of Eric holding up his wad of cash taunting the woman at the bank.

VOICE-OVER (CONT’D)
And that bitch at the bank,--
EXT. SANDY BEACH - EVENING

Waves crash as the sun sets over a beautiful orange sky.

VOICE-OVER
But mostly, it’s about banging that hot tiki bar Waitress.

Eric and the Waitress lay side by side in Eric’s oversized beach chair. They kiss.

Eric shakes his fist in the air triumphantly.

FADE OUT.