

FOREVER LEARNER

Written by

Simon K. Parker

simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk  
Copyright 2022

INT. LEARNER CAR - DAY

Parked up on the side of the road. Eric, 27, thick glasses, messy stubble, long blonde hair and in need of a shave but still handsome sits in the drivers seat, waiting, nervous. Like he might be sick.

The stern looking examiner, 60, long grey hair and thin glasses makes notes onto the test paper attached to his clipboard.

The examiner shakes his head and tuts.

EXAMINER

Look, I'm really sorry.

Eric looks instantly heartbroken.

ERIC

Oh no, I've failed four times already. You can't tell me I've gone up to five now? Four times I've failed before.

EXAMINER

I know, you don't have to tell me. I was your examiner for the other four times you failed.

ERIC

Is it because you hate me? Is that why?

EXAMINER

No, I don't hate you.

ERIC

Then why do you keep failing me?

EXAMINER

Well, for the other times I can't quite remember. But for this time, I've failed you because you went through a red light, failed to stop at a stop sign. You signalled left then turned right. You hit the curb several times and...

ERIC

(interrupting)

Alright. What do I have to do to get a drivers licence?

EXAMINER

That's simple, pass your test.

ERIC

You don't understand. There's this beautiful girl that I like, but she won't even give me a chance unless I've got a car.

EXAMINER

I'm sorry.

ERIC

And the only jobs I seem to get invited to interview for, are fast food delivery jobs. And no matter how fast I tell them that I am on my bike, they don't care. And the fact is I know this city inside and out and back to front. No car, no job. You see?

The Examiner shrugs.

EXAMINER

I'm sorry, maybe you'll have better luck next time?

Eric takes out his wallet.

ERIC

How about a bribe?

Eric opens his wallet, it's empty. He has no money.

EXAMINER

No, I'm afraid to tell you that I take my job very seriously.

Eric reaches over and starts to caress the examiner's inner thigh.

ERIC

Well how about this? You like how that feels? Now, I'm not gay, but for the right price I'd be willing to give some stuff a go.

EXAMINER

Get the hell out of my car, right now.

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - ERIC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eric sits on the edge of his messy bed. He's playing on a racing computer game. He holds onto a plastic toy steering wheel that acts as the controls for the game.

Eric expertly speeds around the virtual racetrack.

EXT. TEST CENTRE - DAY

Eric approaches the test centre, psyching himself up, slapping himself hard across the face.

ERIC

Come on, you can do this. Sixth time. Easy. Six is the charm. Six is my lucky number. Come on. Lets go.

INT. CARA'S CAR - DAY

CARA, 29, beautiful, stunningly well made out like she's just come from a red carpet event.

She looks every inch of the celebrity that she is.

Cara is scrolling miserably through her phone when the drivers side door opens and Eric climbs in.

Eric clicks in his seatbelt and starts the engine.

ERIC

I've had a great nights sleep and I've topped that up with about five energy drinks. So I'm raring to go.

Cara lowers her sunglasses.

CARA

Excuse me, but who the hell are you?

ERIC

I'm here to take my test.

CARA

Test? What test?

ERIC

Is this part of the test?

She leans forwards, yelling.

CARA  
What test?

ERIC  
My driving test.

CARA  
Do I look like I give driving tests?

He takes a good long hard look at her.

ERIC  
I don't know. I've only had one guy do it before. I'm just glad he's not doing it again.

CARA  
Do you know who I am?

ERIC  
No.

CARA  
How could you possibly think you were going to take your test in this car?

ERIC  
Well, you are parked outside a test centre. The lady inside said go to the black car with the funny looking licence plate. And I'm sorry to repeat myself but you are parked right outside a testing centre.

CARA  
My driver parked here. Go ask him why?

Suddenly the flashing lights from multiple cameras fills the car. Blinding them both.

ERIC  
What's happening?

CARA  
Paparazzi.

ERIC  
Paparazzi? What do they want with me?

CARA  
Not you, you idiot. It's me.

The flashing cameras only seem to get brighter.

CARA (CONT'D)  
Get us out of here.

ERIC  
But I don't have a licence.

CARA  
Well that's what you're here for.

ERIC  
But...

The paparazzi outside now start banging against the car, trying to get in at Cara. They even rock the car from side to side.

CARA  
(pleading)  
Just go!

Eric puts his foot down and they speed away.

INT. CARA'S CAR - DAY

Eric drives along a quiet road but looks extremely uneasy.

Cara climbs up from the backseat into the front passenger seat to be next to him.

CARA  
You're from here, this city?

ERIC  
Yeah.

CARA  
You know it well?

ERIC  
I know every street, every road,  
every building. My parents think  
I'm super autistic, but I just love  
living here.

She smiles.

CARA

Then I'll tell you what. I'll cut you a little deal. You find me a place to hide, some place the paparazzi would never find me and I'll help you pass your driving test.

ERIC

You? But you're a woman?

Cara punches him hard in the arm.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Ouch, that really hurt.

CARA

I was in the movie, 'murder drive.'

ERIC

Hey, I've seen that movie. Now that I think about it you do look kind of familiar.

CARA

I did all my own driving in that movie. I did all my own stunts.

ERIC

Impossible. That movie was just one long car chase.

CARA

I know.

ERIC

The bridge scene. Where everything ended up in that frozen river?

CARA

I did it.

ERIC

Ok, and the jump over the helicopter that also exploded into a massive fireball?

Cara smiles, proud.

CARA

I did it.

He's impressed.

ERIC

Wow.

CARA

Exactly. You find me some peace and quiet for a few hours and I'll get you ready for your test.

ERIC

Will I pass?

CARA

If you do everything I tell you, you will.

Eric smiles back at her.

ERIC

You've got yourself a deal.

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - DAY

Cara lays out on a sun lounger. Wearing just a bikini.

Eric can't help but stare at her perfectly toned body.

Cara relaxes, the garden is secluded and hidden away. Surrounded by tall fences.

CARA

I like it here. Good choice.

ERIC

Thanks. It's my Grandma's house.

Grandma, 70, plump, red faced and very friendly looking exits the back of the house. She makes her way over to them carrying a tray of ice tea, cake and finger sandwiches.

She lays them down next to Cara.

CARA

So, thanks for letting me chill here.

GRANDMA

You're more than welcome. Any friend of Eric's is always welcome here.

Grandma turns to leave. Eric calls out to her.



ERIC  
She's famous.

Grandma smiles at them both.

GRANDMA  
Well isn't that nice.

Grandma continues on her way, heading back inside.

Cara pours herself and Eric out a glass of ice tea each.

CARA  
So you live with your Grandma?

He nods.

ERIC  
She's pretty cool.

Cara chuckles.

CARA  
I'm sure she is.

INT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Cara, back in her normal clothes walks in on Eric and Grandma, each with a VR headset on.

Grandma suddenly appears half her age. Moving quickly, nimbly. Twisting and turning her whole body. She seems to be in much better shape than Eric.

Eric takes off his headset, defeated.

ERIC  
I lost again.

Grandma does a victory dance.

GRANDMA  
Come on, one more game. I'll go easy on you.

Eric puts the VR headset onto Cara.

ERIC  
Here, you have a go.

CARA  
But I don't even know what the game is?

ERIC

Well I'm an expert in it and she still kicked my ass. Maybe you'll get beginners luck or maybe she'll actually go easy on you?

Grandma smiles.

GRANDMA

No chance.

Grandma goes back into full battle mode as a new game begins. Throwing her arms around and twisting her body. Cara just stands there, perfectly still but laughing her ass off.

ERIC

(to Cara)

Come on, you can't just stand there. Fight back.

CARA

I don't even know what's going on?

Grandma whips her headset off.

GRANDMA

I win, I win.

Cara removes hers, laughing as she turns to find Eric.

CARA

Alright, I don't know what just happened then. But it was so much fun that I want to do it again.

Grandma and Cara put their headsets back on. A new game begins. Cara now matches grandma's movements, both of them really going for it. Both smiling and laughing.

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - DAY

Cara leads Eric back to her parked car outside the house. She reaches over and takes the keys from him.

CARA

Watch closely and learn. I'll do and you'll copy.

ERIC

I'm not that bad of a driver. I got us here didn't I?

CARA  
How many tests has it been now?

ERIC  
OK, point taken. I'm ready to  
learn.

INT. CARA'S CAR - DAY

Cara is now in the drivers seat with Eric in the front beside her.

CARA  
Seatbelt please.

Eric complies.

CARA (CONT'D)  
Now, pay attention.

Cara then slams her foot down on the accelerator, the wheels spin then they zoom off.

CUT TO:

INT. CARA'S CAR - DAY

Cara is driving at full speed, whipping the steering wheel around with just the palm of her hand. Eric and Cara are thrown violently around inside the car as Cara's driving like she's on a must win dirt rally track race.

Eric lets out a terrified cry.

ERIC  
What am I supposed to be learning?

CARA  
That driving, is pretty much the  
same as everything else in life.  
It's all to do with confidence. And  
you Eric, you've just got to start  
believing in yourself.

ERIC  
If you don't slow down you're going  
to kill us.

CARA  
If you want to pass your test, you  
just got to have confidence. Like  
me.

INT. TEST CAR - DAY

Eric drives, both hands on the steering wheel, looking all very serious and tense.

The examiner is next to him. His clipboard down on his lap. He's busily making notes.

EXAMINER

Alright. Find a safe spot and pull up to a stop.

Eric does as he's told. Parks up and turns the engine off.

ERIC

So, how did I do?

EXAMINER

Well, it's a pass.

Eric celebrates wildly.

ERIC

Oh yes. Yes, yes, yes. Awesome. Oh my god. Thank you, thank you, thank you. Yes, yes, yes.

EXAMINER

Don't celebrate too much. You barely passed. Got through just by the skin of your teeth.

Eric continues to celebrate wildly regardless.

ERIC

I don't care. It's a pass that's all that matters.

Eric now starts honking the cars horn over and over as his celebrations get more over the top. The examiner scowls.

EXAMINER

Get out of my car.

EXT. GRANDMA'S HOUSE - DAY

Eric, still beaming comes back home. Cara is waiting outside, a brand new car, shiny and bright beside her.

Cara holds out the keys for it, shaking them, Eric takes them from her.

ERIC  
You heard?

CARA  
No, but I never doubted you.

ERIC  
I passed.

She laughs.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I just had to get that out.

CARA  
I'd like for you to become my full  
time driver.

ERIC  
So this is my car?

CARA  
If you accept?

Eric excitedly spins the car keys in his hand.

ERIC  
Of course I accept. When do I  
start?

Cara leans forwards and gently kisses Eric on the lips. He  
blushes bright red, not sure what to do.

CARA  
Lets go.

ERIC  
Go where?

CARA  
I've got a movie to film.

Eric takes her by the hand and pulls her over towards the car  
and shoves her inside.

ERIC  
Then what are we standing around  
here for? Lets go, lets go, lets  
go.

They both get into the car, smiling and laughing.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**