

CARPOOL

by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY 1

TIFFANY hip checks her car door, checks the time. Late.

Flustered, she juggles papers, folders, purse, and coffee on her way to the front door.

2 INT. OFFICE - DAY 2

Tiffany stumbles into the office, hurries past the usual suspects. CRABTREE berates SOPHIE as Tiffany passes by.

CRABTREE

This has to be verbatim...

3 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE - DAY 3

SMASH CUTS of Tiffany

-- Plops in her seat.

-- Papers hit desk.

-- Chugs coffee.

-- Boots computer.

TIFFANY pecks away at her keyboard, a cubicle slave in her natural environment. Crabtree enters.

CRABTREE

Listen, I know you're just getting settled in, probably had a real late night last night-

TIFFANY looks up, her face falls. She fakes a smile.

CRABTREE

- but we need to talk about how you're formatting your BSP reports. Let me show what you're doing wrong.

TIFFANY

You're the one who showed me how to do them in the first place-

(CONTINUED)

CRABTREE

Do you want to carpool?

TIFFANY

What?

CRABTREE

Wanna see a magic trick?

TIFFANY

Do what you want to do.

Crabtree fans out the deck. Tiffany grabs a card. Crabtree fumbles through the remaining cards, trying to remember how the trick works.

Sophie observes the exchange from her cube, disgusted.

4 INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

4

Tiffany sips her coffee, enjoying some alone time. Crabtree walks in.

Long, awkward silence. A creepy stare from Crabtree.

Tiffany chugs her coffee.

CRABTREE

You still want to see that magic trick? I think I finally got it.

Tiffany's already on her feet.

TIFFANY

Sorry. Back to the grind.

She's out the door before he can protest.

5 INT. LADIES ROOM - DAY

5

Tiffany flushes, emerges from her stall, freezes.

Crabtree stands between her and the exit, shuffling the cards. He takes a cautious step forward.

CRABTREE

I know this is weird, but I wanted to catch you before you left. I finally got it-

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY

What are you doing in here? This is the ladies room.

CRABTREE

It's okay. Everyone's gone. No one will interrupt us. Just watch.

He fans out the cards. They slip from his hands, spread out all over the floor.

CRABTREE

(furious)

Fuck!

Chagrin.

TIFFANY

You need to leave. Like, now.

That creepy stare again.

CRABTREE

When I look at you, I see myself.

Another awkward silence.

Tiffany risks a step toward the door, then another. Crabtree closes the distance between them, grabs her arms, leans in for a KISS.

Tiffany pushes him back. Crabtree slips on the cards, falls, hits his head. CRACK!

Tiffany watches in horror as a puddle of blood forms beneath Crabtree's skull.

She freaks out. What's she going to do?

SMASH CUTS of Tiffany

-- Drag body

-- Body HARUMPH in car

-- Slam door

-- Keys in ignition

-- Deep sigh

6 INT. CAR - DAY

6

Think "Very Bad Things" meets "Weekend at Bernies."

Tiffany stares into the rearview as she slams on the gas. The engine REVS. She peels out.

Tires SCREECH as she immediately SLAMS on the brakes.

Crabtree's corpse POPS UP in the back seat.

Outside, MRS. DANOFF stands inches from the fender, arms up, paralyzed.

Tiffany's eyes in the rearview, looking at Danoff, then to the backseat. She starts when she sees Crabtree's corpse sitting upright. Her eyes drift back to Danoff.

Tiffany floors the gas, hurries around Danoff. She checks the rearview, and Danoff is on the phone.

Tiffany screeches to a halt. Decision time.

She throws the car in reverse and BACKS OVER DANOFF.

Michael witnesses the entire scene from the sidewalk.

MICHAEL

Mrs. Danoff?

(to Tiffany)

You killed my substitute teacher.

7 EXT. CAR - DAY

7

Danoff is belted in the front seat. Crabtree's corpse is still upright in the back.

Tiffany stuffs Michael's corpse in the trunk, SLAMS it shut. She walks to her open driver side door.

Behind the car, a horrified GARETH BLEVINS stands frozen.

Tiffany senses him, turns, locks eyes with Gareth.

Gareth bolts.

8 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY 8

Gareth rounds the corner. Tires SQUEAL offscreen.

Gareth skids to a stop at a PAYPHONE. He unzips his fanny pack, forages for a quarter.

More sounds offscreen. A car screeches to a stop. Door opens, slams shut. Running footsteps.

Gareth finds his quarter.

Tiffany BODY CHECKS Gareth. His head bounces off of the phone.

Tiffany grabs the phone, wraps the cord around Gareth's neck, chokes the life out of him.

9 INT. CAR - DAY 9

Tiffany sits Gareth's corpse in the backseat, the choking expression still on his face.

Tiffany catches her breath.

Gareth's corpse tips into Crabtree's corpse, his head landing quaintly on Crabtree's shoulder.

Unsettled, Tiffany separates them.

In defiance, Gareth's corpse falls onto Crabtree's shoulder a second time.

Tiffany separates them again. She stares at the corpses, daring them to move. They stay still. She slams the door.

Gareth slides into Crabtree one last time.

10 INT. CAR - LATER 10

Tiffany hunches over her steering wheel, carpooling her corpses. Her expression shifts from misery to hope.

11 EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS 11

An arch stretches over the road, the words GREENLAWN CEMETERY wrought into the iron.

Tiffany pulls into the cemetery.

12 EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

12

Tiffany drives deep into the cemetery. She passes crypts, monuments, mausoleums.

Finally, she stops, secluded and alone. The trunk POPS open.

Tiffany climbs out of her car. She opens the rear passenger door, pulls out Crabtree's body.

A GRAVEDIGGER spies her from nearby.

Gareth's corpse leans, falls toward Tiffany and Crabtree.

Disbelief on the gravedigger's face.

Tiffany's lips twist into a sinister smile.

CUT TO BLACK