

Human Skin Car

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INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM

Title card flashes: WEIRD OBSESSIONS.

Charlie, a 38 year old scruffy looking white trash piece of shit, sits on his couch.

LOWER THIRD: Charlie, 38 - In love with his car.

PRODUCER VO

Does your car have a name?

Tense music SFX:

OVER BLACK SUPER: Charlie has been in a relationship with his 1998 mustang for the past 4 years.

CHARLIE

Of course. Her name is Judy.

PRODUCER (V.O.)

And you guys make love?

CHARLIE

Well sure. Like any couple we have our nights where we're tired, but most of the time we make an effort to keep our love life alive.

PRODUCER (V.O.)

(under breath)

Jesus christ.

A boom operator pukes quietly into a trashcan. Charlie look over in his direction.

CHARLIE

Is he alright?

PRODUCER VO (V.O.)

He's fine.

The camera pans to a picture of Charlie holding a baby.

PRODUCER VO CONT'D

Who are you holding in this picture?

Charlie picks up the framed picture.

CHARLIE

Oh, that's Chet. He's my son from my first marriage.

PRODUCER VO  
Is he still in the picture.

Charlie looks at the photo again then shows it to the camera and points.

CHARLIE  
Sure is, he's the baby, right in the middle there.

PRODUCER VO  
I mean, do you see him much since the divorce?

CHARLIE  
Not often. Judy and I are trying to start fresh.

Camera pans to the producer who looks beyond frustrated.

PRODUCER VO  
Uh huh, I think we got everything we need.

EXT. CHARLIE'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Charlie waves at the film crew closing the back of the production truck and driving off. After, he walks over to his mustang and rubs the hood.

CHARLIE  
Well that was something, eh? Woo wee! We're going to be on tv! It's all very exciting!

Charlie looks shocked.

CHARLIE CONT.  
What? They weren't making fun. Them there were a legit film crew babe... Oh I'm gullible? Wait till we're on Ellen honey, then I bet you'll be thankin' me.

Charlie looks at her with a coy smile.

CHARLIE CONT. (CONT'D)  
Oh, you dirty girl, I gotta take you to the wash if you keep actin' like that!

He looks around the neighborhood.

CHARLIE CONT. (CONT'D)  
Well I suppose the Jeffersons ain't  
gonna be home for another 20  
minutes...

Charlie walks to the back of the car while dragging his  
finger across the side.

EXT. CHARLIE'S HOME - EVENING

Ariel shot of Charlie's neighborhood.

Super: 8 MONTHS LATER

Charlie pulls up to his house in a pick up truck. While  
parking in the driveway, he hears honking coming from inside  
his home. Suddenly panicking, he runs inside.

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlie gets to his living room and finds Judy looking rather  
plump parked on top of his living room couch. (1998 Mustang's  
Honks and beeps are all SFX)

1998 MUSTANG  
Honk Honk Beep Beep

CHARLIE  
Baby! Are you alright?

1998 MUSTANG  
Beep Beep Honk

CHARLIE  
You're... What? You're pregnant!?  
Baby, how long were you going to  
keep this from me??

1998 MUSTANG  
Honk Beep Honk

CHARLIE  
Baby, I. I... I get it. It's scary.  
I know it'll be hard, I do, but I  
want to do this with you. I love  
you and I know I'll love our baby  
no matter what. At the end of the  
day, it's your decision, but I want  
you to know...

The 1998 Mustang stirs and shakes.

CHARLIE CONT.

Oh my God! Baby, he's comin'! He's  
comin'!

As Charlie is talking, a full sized car starts coming out of the 1998 Mustang's tailpipe (which is a car's vagina). It's struggling. The car's is covered in human skin stretched from bones in the structure of a car and has large human-like eyes instead of headlights. The car flips around from right side up to upside down. It's emergency alarm blaring. Charlie runs to the phone.

CHARLIE

Ted? Is this Ted's Auto? Do you  
guys do car deliveries? Thank god,  
come quick!

INT. CHARLIE'S LIVING KITCHEN - NIGHT

Charlie peeks out into the garage. Judy, the 1998 Mustang, is still parked in the living room.

1998 MUSTANG

Beep Honk

CHARLIE

He's beautiful baby. You did so  
good. What should we name him?

1998 MUSTANG

Honk Honk Beep

CHARLIE

That's perfect sugar.

We see the Baby Human Skin Car freaking out in the garage, flipping around and making all kinds of fucked up grinding noises. His eyes look derped out as well. Charlie has a twinkle in his eye as he watches his new born baby boy.

CHARLIE CONT.

Our little miracle... Welcome to  
the world, Honky.

INT. CHARLIE'S GARAGE - EVENING

Super: 12 Years Later

A jittery freaked out looking HONKY is going from still, to zooming 3 inches forward, and then braking hard. He looks all fucked up and insane. Charlie enters the garage. He looks at Honky with pride.

CHARLIE  
Hey there champ. How you feeling  
big guy?

Charlie holds up a football.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Up for a catch?

Honky shudders and revs his engine.

HONKY  
(strained)  
Beep beep. Why do I exist!?

CHARLIE  
Oh Honky, my dear boy. It's a bit  
early, but I love that your a  
curious little coconut. I always  
told myself I'd be a straight  
shooter with my kin and I intend to  
stand by that. When a man and his  
vehicle love each other very  
much...

HONKY  
Father? Beep honk, please kill me.  
I'm in constant pain.

CHARLIE  
No way, you're my son and I love  
you.

Charlie sniffles and wipes a tear. He chuckles to himself.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Haha Now don't you go telling your  
friends that your old man got all  
soft with ya. Ya hear? Alright, you  
get some rest.

Charlie closes the garage and goes inside. Honky shakes in  
pain while silently talking to himself in the dark.

HONKY  
Please. Honk beep P-p-Papa, p-p-  
please kill me. I shouldn't Beep  
Beep ... I shouldn't exist.

EXT. CHARLIE'S HOME - DAY

Honky sits in road with a baseball mitt laying on his hood and a normal, human sized baseball cap sitting on the top of his cab. He looks uninterested and spaced out. Down the street, Charlie stands with a baseball and a bat.

CHARLIE

Alright Honky! Comin' at ya!

Charlie tosses the ball up to himself and hits a pop fly in Honky's direction. Honky doesn't even slightly move. The ball comes down and hits him right in the hood near the glove denting the body of the Human Skin Car. Honky lets out a slight painful grunt.

CHARLIE CONT.

Oops, almost! That was close son.  
very close. Here's another one,  
remember to keep your eyes on the  
ball!

Charlie tosses another ball up and hits it. The ball soars into the air. Honky is lost in thought, looking directly into the sun as he wonders if he'll ever escape this hell of living. The ball comes down and bounces off the top of the cab knocking off the tiny baseball cap. Honky lets out another quiet grunt.

CHARLIE CONT. (CONT'D)

OooOo, you alright boy? You'll get  
the next one, look alive!

Honky speaks softly to himself.

HONKY

Beep, why must I live in such pain?  
Honk?

Charlie tosses the ball up and hits it.

Montage: Baseballs crashing through Honky's windshield, smashing off his side mirror (which is a car's ears), flying into his hood, and crashing into his headlight. Afterwards, Honky has multiple scrapes and a black eye.

CHARLIE

Ooo, whoops, that had to hurt.  
Gotta look out for those wild ones  
son. No worries, you'll get it.  
Here, have another!

As Charlie is about to toss another ball into the air, GILL, early 40s, large and intimidating walks by with his stepson Chet, 13, and pretty darn cool for his age.

GILL

Hey Chuck! Why don't you do us all a favor and keep that thing inside!?

CHARLIE

(upset)

How about you tend to you and yours, and let me and mine take care of ourselves?

GILL

How about you keep yours out of my sight, so I can tend to me and mine without having to puke every 5 minutes.

Charlie confronts Gill, bumping his chest with his own.

CHARLIE

Gill, what you and I had was beautiful once, but it's been over for a long time. What me and mine have don't take nothin away from what you and me once had, but what me and mine have now is something that means more to me than anything. If you and your's can't understand that, that's your loss.

GILL

What me and mine have...

Gill's son Chet sighs and wanders over to Honky.

CHET

Looks like my Pa is going to give your old man a real beat down.

In pain, Honky looks up at Chet, then over to his dad. Honky slightly grunts in between responses.

HONKY

Ahh ugh, beep yeah... Maybe.

CHET

You alright? You sound like you're dying.



HONKY

If only.

CHET

Haha you're a funny one. The name's Chet.

HONKY

I know, I sit behind you in Algebra honk. I'm Honky.

CHET

Oh, that's right. I thought you looked familiar! So, guess that makes us step brothers.

HONKY

Hmmmm.

In the background, we can see the two dads making out.

CHET CONT.

Looks like they got over it. Oh well. Guess I'll see you around, huh?

HONKY

Beep beep, I guess so.

Chet heads to meet up with his dad, passing Charlie as he joins Honky.

CHARLIE

Son, we need to talk. I'm leaving your mother.

Honky looks at his dad with apathy. Another day in hell.

EXT. BEAUTIFUL GARDEN WEDDING VENUE - DAY

Honky is parked behind his dad in front of the arbor. He wears a black tarp over his body with just his face showing. Gill and Charlie stand in front of him. Chet is on the other side of the alter with Gill.

PRIEST

You may kiss your husband.

GILL

Hot damn, come here big boy.

They kiss. Hard. We see the Judy in the background. Overwhelmed, she burns out, doing some doughnuts before speeding off. Honky looks sad as he watches.

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - EVENING

The dads are dancing as happy as can be. Honky watches, parked off to the side of the dance floor. Chet walks over and joins him.

CHET  
Love is pretty beautiful, ain't it?

HONKY  
Beep they look happy alright.

Chet pulls a flask out of his suit jacket and holds it up to Honky for a pull. Honky looks around nervous.

HONKY (CONT'D)  
I've never had alcohol before.

CHET  
First time for everything right  
double step-bro?

Honky hesitates for a moment.

HONKY  
Alright, beep honk sure.

Chet pours the flask into Honky's gas tank.

CHET  
Pretty strong, right?

HONKY  
Beep. Tastes fine, kinda like gas.

CHET  
Oh yeah, I forgot.

HONKY  
If I drink enough, could it kill  
me?

Chet laughs.

CHET  
Hey, you're alright Honky!

SUPER: 2 YEARS LATER

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY

Honky, 14 years old, wears glasses and has acne all over. He drives up to his locker, repeatedly bumping into it as he tries to open it and get his books. It doesn't seem to be working.

Some cool kids nearby start to stare and snicker. GARY, 17, a large senior steps away from his friends and approaches Honky.

GARY

Hey, nerd! Can't even open a locker with those wheels, huh? Bet you wish you had hands, don't ya?

Honky tries to ignore him, but Gary won't have it.

GARY (CONT'D)

Oh, you can't hear me? Maybe you just got a few too many bugs on your side mirrors, which are a human skin car's ears! How about I spit shine them off for ya!

Gary starts to hawk up a loogie. Honkey looks like he's about to rage out and kill Gary. His front wheels start to burn out while he stays stationary. His tires leave skid marks underneath him and begin to smoke.

GARY (CONT'D)

Oh no, is the little Human Skin Car mad? Is he going to fight? Do it Human Skin Car, hit me, I dare ya!

Out of nowhere, Chet decks Gary with one punch leaving him on the ground, groaning senseless. Honky stares in shock.

CHET

Hey Honky, you okay? Come on, let's get out of here.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FIELD - AFTERNOON

Chet sits on a bench near the football field with Honky parked nearby.

CHET

So, I was thinking I'd make this like legit compact gatling gun for the science fair.

(MORE)

CHET (CONT'D)

I've already written up the blue prints and everything, but my teacher says they may not let me because it's a school and you can't bring guns on campus and junk. But I'm telling you dude, it would change the the world!

HONKY

I could have handled that back there Beep Honk.

Chet looks over at him.

CHET

Dude, I know.

HONKY

Then beep why didn't you let me?

CHET

Honky, look at you. You're not like other people.

Honky looks down in shame.

CHET CONT.

You are capable of so much more.  
You really can be something great.

Caught off guard, Honky looks up at Chet.

HONKY

Beep honk? What do you mean?

CHET

What did you drive your last mile in?

HONKY

I don't know. Honk about 40 seconds?

CHET

That's incredible man, you have so much potential. You should join the football team or do track. You have amazing talents Honky, you just gotta learn how to use them.

Never having felt good about himself, Honky looks at his brother in awe.

HONKY

Chet? Beep.

Chet looks over to Honky.

CHET

Yeah? What's up?

HONKY

Thank you honk.

CHET

Of course man. We're brothers. We  
look out for each other.

SUPER: 3 YEARS LATER

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD

Chet, 19, now looking like a burnout, sits in the bleachers with his goth girlfriend and cheers wildly. Honky, 17, is on the football field with a tarp around him and the number 1 painted on the back of it. He looks like a rally car.

CHET

YEAH! GO HONKY! YOU GOT THIS  
BROTHER!

Honky looks up at his older brother and smiles.

QUARTERBACK

Blue, 28, Blue 69, hut. Hut. Hike!

The quarterback gets the ball and tosses it into Honky's open driver's side window. Honky takes off down the sideline, absolutely demolishing members of the other team that get in his way. He rolls over them, just as you might imagine a full-sized Human Skin Car would do to averaged sized high school students.

Leaving behind a bloody line of high schoolers that need medical attention in his wake. The crowd goes wild as he makes it into the in-zone. 6 additional points are added to the scoreboard, bringing the total to Home - 238 Away - 0.

ANNOUNCER

With the recent away team injuries,  
the coach has informed us they are  
choosing to forfeit. Westfield  
Cardinals win the game!!!

Chet hugs his girlfriend and the crowd loses it. The players rush to Honky and try unsuccessfully to pick him up. He's happier than ever. He looks up at Chet who points proudly back at Honky. Honky smiles.

20 YEARS LATER

INT. HONKY'S OFFICE

Honky, 37, is parked behind a desk looking over some documents. Someone knocks at his door.

HONKY

Come in.

The door opens and CLAIRE, 23 and drop dead gorgeous enters wearing a blouse and low cut skirt.

CLAIRE

Sir?

HONKY

Yes Claire?

CLAIRE

(hesitant)

I just got a call from the police...

HONKY

(sighs)

It's okay, what'd they say?

CLAIRE

Your brother has escaped from prison.

Honky looks at her for a moment in silence and then nods.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry sir, I had no idea, if there's anything I can do...

HONKY

Don't apologize. Thank you for relaying the information.

CLAIRE

Okay.

She turns to leave.

HONKY

And Clair?

Clair looks at him seductively.

CLAIR

Yes Sir?

HONKY

Call me Honky, remember?

She cracks a smile then a pouty face and takes a step closer. She drags her finger across his desk.

CLAIR

Sorry sir, I mean Honky. I just forget sometimes. You sure I can't do anything to help you out right now? You must be so stressed.

Honky looks to a photo of his human wife and 3 3/4 human skin car children on his desk and smiles.

HONKY

I'm sure Clair. As long as I have my family, I can make it through anything.

Looking embarrassed, Clair buttons the top button of her shirt nodding.

CLAIR

Very good Sir. Well let me know if you need anything.

Clair leaves the room. Honky elevates the front of his car body upwards and on to his desk to reach his phone. The desk collapses under the weight. He skids his front left wheel on the numbers for a bit appearing to dial out. Then he brings his side mirror down to the receiver. It's ringing.

HONKY

Yes, Julia? Hey baby can you get a sitter? I want to take you out tonight. Yeah, everything is fine.

INT. HONKY'S HOME - NIGHT

A beautiful home with walls filled with pictures of Honky and his loving family. JULIA 35, Honky's gorgeous wife and their 3 3/4 human skin car children.

Honky and Julia, enter the home giggling. They've had a few drinks and plenty of fun. Honky accidentally destroys part of the wall on his way in through their garage style front door.

HONKY

Oops!

Again they both laugh.

HONKY (CONT'D)

Shhhh, shhh Honey, beep you'll wake the kids.

Julia puts her hand over her mouth playfully.

JULIA

Sorry! (lovingly) How about you go relax in the bedroom, I'll send the sitter home and then come and join you?

HONKY

Oh yeah? Beep honk, I guess I could get behind that idea.

She kisses his hood and prances off the the other room.

INT. HONKY'S HOME - NIGHT - LATER

Honky exits his bedroom looking very sweaty. Julia jokes from still inside the bedroom.

JULIA (O.S.)

Baaaby, don't leave me!

HONKY

Honk, don't worry sugar, just gotta refuel so we can go again.

JULIA (O.S.)

OoooOooO hurry back love!

As Honky makes his way to the kitchen, he consistently side swipes his hallway walls knocking off pictures and leaving deep gashes.

As he reaches the the kitchen, he's startled by a dark silhouette of a man sitting at his table.

CHET

Hey brother.

Caught off guard, Honky sits motionless.



HONKY

Beep, Chet.

CHET

I'm sorry, I had no place else to go.

HONKY

No, no, it's okay. Beep It's...It's been a while.

CHET

About 5 years... You stopped coming to visit.

Honky stares at the ground ashamed.

HONKY

Well, honk things just got so busy with the kids and all.

CHET

Honky, seriously, it's all good. I understand. It's just good to see you.

Honky looks up at his step brother.

HONKY

It's good to see you too Chet...

Honky drives toward the light switch.

CHET

No, don't.

Honky hesitates turning back to his brother and takes a closer look. He sees Chet is beat up pretty bad.

CHET (CONT'D)

I'll be honest Honky. I wasn't released... I couldn't wait that long.

HONKY

Chet, what happened?

CHET

I owe too many people too much money. Like a ton.

Honky sighs.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Honky, they would have killed me!

Chet scoffs shaking his head.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Hell, they still will!

Honky looks up at Chet now nervous.

HONKY  
Beep So you come here!? Where my  
wife and kids are?

CHET  
Like I said, I have no where else  
to go! But don't worry, I have a  
plan!

Honky is shaking his car head aggravated.

CHET (CONT'D)  
I got word of a big score and  
already have the team... Just  
missing one piece of the puzzle.

HONKY  
No.

CHET  
Honky, I just need a wheel man.

HONKY  
Absolutely not honk beep.

CHET  
Please Honky!... I'm begging you.

Chet starts sobbing.

CHET CONT.  
They're going to kill me man,  
they're going to cut my fucking  
dick off and then they're going to  
fucking kill me!

Julia prances back into the dark room with a blind person's  
cane and dark sunglasses on.

JULIA  
Hey baby! Let's do that Hellen  
Keller role play again!

Honky looks sternly at Chet then responds.

HONKY

Sure thing baby. Be there in a second.

She nods excitedly and starts to make her way back to the bedroom bumping into things and tripping. Honky waits for her to be back in their room before continuing.

HONKY (CONT'D)

Beep beep, when is it?

Chet pumps his arm in the air.

CHET

Yes!

HONKY

No, no, I didn't agree to it yet honk. I just need more information.

CHET

Tomorrow morning.

HONKY

Beep...What's the mark?

CHET

... We're robbing a really big bank.

Honky sighs, knowing that'll be tough.

HONKY

Shiiiiit.

CHET

You're the best in the business man. Please, I need you.

HONKY

You better not beep me on this man. I have a wife and 3 quarter human skin car kids!

CHET

I know man, I know. I won't. Just this one last job.

HONKY

Then we can leave this place forever?

Chet looks at Honky confused.

CHET

Uhhh. Yeah, I guess if that's what you want?

Honky thinks for a moment.

HONKY

No, I should probably come back.

CHET

Yeah man, I thought you loved your family.

HONKY

Yeah, I do. I do. Of course I do. I don't know why I said that. Honk.

CHET

It's all good, probably just the adrenaline from the heist.

HONKY

Yeah, yeah. Okay, beep, so see you tomorrow at 8?

CHET

Yeah, definitely. Well, like 7:45. We want to be robbing the place at 8, so meet up a bit before.

HONKY

Okay, 7:45. Beep. That works.

They are both sit in silence for a moment.

CHET

You mind if I crash here? I still don't have anywhere else to go.

HONKY

Oh right, yeah that's fine. Honk, Here, let me get you some blankets.

EXT. REALLY BIG BANK - MORNING

Honky sits outside of the bank. He looks a bit nervous. He's got a tiny human head sized inconspicuous hat on the roof of his cab. He hears gun shots, an alarm, and then three masked men with guns and bags run out and jump into him through his open windows.

Honky peels out.

CHET  
Go Honky! Go!

Honky flies through traffic at breakneck speeds. He drifts, jumps over cars, and he even does a barrel roll over some barricades. There's a mess of destroyed cop cars in his wake.

During his erratic maneuvers, Chet holds on for dear life as the others bounce violently around his backseat too disgusted to touch the human skin interior.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Guys! Hold on!

ROBBER 1  
Ew ew, I can't! It's so gross!

ROBBER 2  
Tuck your arms into your shirt like  
this so you won't keep accidentally  
touching him.

Robber 2 demonstrates by pulling his arms all the way into his shirt. Robber 1 does the same.

Oh nice! ROBBER 1

CHET  
Nice driving Honky! That's what I'm  
talking about!

They continue to fly down the city street. No more cops appear to be pursuing them. Then...

Out of no where a large military style Humvee with a machine gun on the roof pulls in front of them. The robbers all look at each other in fear.

Ahhhhh! ROBBER 1 Oh shiiiiiiiit! ROBBER 2

CHET  
Honky, watch out!

Honky pulls an impressive evasive maneuver going on his two right side wheels dodging the first burst of rounds. Then he flips to his other side to dodge the second burst.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Hell yeah Honky, you're the man!

Honky glances back at the Humvee trying to anticipate the next round of projectiles. Seeing the gunner reload and take aim, Honky gets ready to dodge them.

Cut to ultra slow mo:

The first round explodes out of the barrel, Honkey visualizes flipping to the opposite side of the street and landing safely. That'll save their asses.

He prepares for the maneuver, but as he's about to make the jump, a woman pushing a stroller walks right into the area he intends to land. He makes the only choice his instincts will allow and breaks hard...

The side of his human skin car gets lit the fuck up with 50. caliber armor piercing rounds. Honky screams out in pain, then lays on the gas and speeds off.

CHET (CONT'D)

Honky no! Honky, are you alright!?

Honky doesn't respond as he focuses on just getting away. They reach the city limits and Honky drives faster than he's ever gone. They outrun the range of the Humvee and keep going.

CHET (CONT'D)

Honky, are you good?

HONKY

I'm fine.

Chet looks out the window at the damage as well as inside the cab. Honky is not fine. Blood and oil are pouring everywhere.

CHET

Honky, we gotta get you to a hospital.

HONKY

Absolutely not, honk beep you'll go to jail forever.

Chet touches the human skin dash board.

CHET

I know brother. Better that then you dying.

HONKY

No Chet, not today. This ends my way.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

Honky careens down a highway. Sirens can be heard approaching in the distance. He stops at a car parked alongside the road.

HONKY

Sorry Chet, this is where you get out.

The two robbers in the back jump out and make their way to the second car.

CHET

No Honky, I won't leave you!

The interior of the human skin car regurgitates Chet out of the cab and onto the ground outside. Chet stands up and put his head on Honky's hood.

CHET (CONT'D)

Don't let it end like this.

HONKY

It's okay Chet honk. Really... Beep honk I love you brother. Now go.

Honky U-Turns and leaves Chet standing there in tears. Honky speeds directly at the wall of police cars heading his way.

HONKY (V.O.)

I'm okay with this. I've dreamed for this moment my whole life. A release to this never ending pain and a chance to repay you for your kindness brother. Go Chet, live your life. I know you've made mistakes, but you're a good man, and the world needs good men now more than ever.

Honky gets closer to the oncoming herd of police cars. Officers hanging out of the windows shoot at him. Bullets ricocheting off the street nearby while others hitting him dead on. Honky grunts and winces with every hit.

HONKY (V.O.)

Kids, I love you. Carburetor, Tireboy, and my sweet little Tailpipe. You're all going to do great things. Julia. My love. I'll miss you the most. I hope you'll understand why I had to do this.

Between Honky and the stampede of cop cars, an officer jumps out from behind a boulder on the side of the road and throws out a spike strip. Honky closes his eyes which are his headlights.

HONKY

See you on the other side...

Honky hits the spike strip, skids on his flat tires, then flips about 500 times, crash landing into a massive rock formation. Honky groans as he's surrounded by cops and military vehicles. OFFICER CHOMSKY, a high ranked military official jumps out of a Humvee and holds up his fist.

OFFICER CHOMSKY

Hold your fire!

The military and police personnel keep their guns at the ready. The men look to Officer Chomsky for a command.

OFFICER CHOMSKY (CONT'D)

Jester Team, move in on him.

Honky's eyes open slightly. He's hurt bad, but still alive.

HONKY

This. Ends. My way.

The special ops team dismounts from their armored vehicle and approach Honky nervously. It's quiet. Then suddenly Honky's trunk pops open.

OFFICER CHOMSKY

Open fire!

There's a blaze of gunfire. The men unload their rifles. The turrets on top of the military vehicles spray the human skin car with rounds. Honky's body is torn to shreds.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY - ELSEWHERE

Chet looks out the back window of the 2nd get away vehicle at the barrage of gunfire that resembles a war. A tear rolls down his face.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY - ROCK FORMATION

When the smoke clears, only a tire, steering wheel, and some human skin remains. Officer Chomsky nods in approval.



INT. HOSPITAL - EVENING

Looking like an anxious mess, Julia sits in the waiting room with her 3 3/4 human skin car children. A DOCTOR comes out of a nearby operating room. Julia jumps up and runs over to her.

JULIA

Is... Is he going to make it?

The doctor looks at her completely baffled.

DOCTOR

Uh... No. I don't know why they even brought him here.

Julia crumbles to the floor as the doctor walks off confused. TAILPIPE, 3 years old with human legs leading up to her little human skin covered vw bug car body tugs on her mom's dress with her one human arm that sticks out of the front left wheel well.

TAILPIPE

What's wong mama? Is dada going to be otay? Toot honk.

Julia grabs her daughter and pulls her in close.

Cue music: Tender sad music

Montage:

- Int. Charlie's home - Day: A phone rings. Gill answers it, then holds it out to Charlie. Charlie picks up the phone and he looks to Gill heart broken.

- Ext. Cemetery - Day: A crowd of loved ones stand around a small hole. Honky's steering wheel is lowered inside. Julia sobs uncontrollably.

- Int. Honky's home - Day: Julia sits in the living room with friends and relatives as they mourn their loss.

- Int. Honky's Home - Night: Julia cleans up after everyone has left. There's a knock at the door. Julia goes and answers it, but no one is there. She looks around the neighborhood then notices a duffel bag on the doormat. She opens it up to find millions in unmarked bills. She gasps and zips the bag back up looking once more for who may have left it.

- Ext. Honky's Home - Continuous: From behind a tree, Chet watches Julia grab the duffle bag and go back inside. He nods, then puts on his hood and walks off.

End Montage:

Cue Music: Mysterious music

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

We see a dark hooded figure leaving the cemetery.

Panning over to Honky's grave, we see... It's been dug up.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

During a torrential downpour, thunder and lightning flash and roar in the sky above. As we move in on one house in the dark neighborhood. Lights and sparks can be seen through the garage windows. We hear loud building noises coming from inside.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Tools and car parts are littered throughout the garage. In the corner is a pile of skinned human corpses. A man with a welder's mask on works on a nearly finished Frankenstein Honky.

He welds the last piece on, then stands back and nods. He walks to a large crank on the wall that has cables leading into Frankenstein Honky's reconstructed human skin hood. He flips it.

Electricity flows into the car. The man lifts the welder's mask revealing his identity. It's Charlie. He grins wide with a wild insane smile.

The sound of electricity cuts out as the cars engine has began to run. Charlie looks at Honky. The human skin car body begins to expand and compress... He's breathing.

Honky's speech is quiet and strained.

HONKY

W...w...why?

Charlie's stands in front of Honky, his expression unsettling yet loving.

CHARLIE

Because Honky. You're my son, and I love you! Now get over here boy and give your old man a hug!

Charlie walks over to Honky arms open wide and embraces his son's hood.

Honky stares into the void.

END