

A PROMISE KEPT

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**Chevrolet Super Bowl Script Submission
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FADE IN:

INT. 2017 CAMARO INTERIOR - DAY

A handsome DAD (40's) and SON (14) travel side by side in a CAMARO. Dad drives while Son rides shotgun.

They cruise by a sign that says:

"YOU ARE NOW LEAVING CHICAGO ON HISTORIC ROUTE 66!"

DAD

Sure you wanna do this, Son?

The Son looks at his father, then down at his lap... at a SMALL WOODEN BOX sitting there. His reply is determined.

SON

Yes. I promised.

DAD

Route Sixty-Six to California is almost twenty-five hundred miles.

SON

(shifts gaze back to Dad)

Then we better get goin'.

Dad nods. He steps on the gas pedal and with a surge of power, 426 horses propel them onward down the highway.

MONTAGE:

The Camaro drives through ST. LOUIS, AMARILLO and SANTA FE. Images of signs proclaiming the cities tell the tale.

INT. CAMARO INTERIOR - NIGHT

Dad drives, using the Heads-Up Display. The Son looks at the windshield instrumentation with youthful awe. Dad notices.

DAD

One day soon, you'll be driving.

Dad gestures to the hi-tech HUD display.

DAD (CONT'D)

The Heads-Up Display helps you keep your eyes on the road.

The Son nods in total agreement. Yes, one day his car will have a HUD, too.

EXT. SANTA MONICA - DAY

The Camaro slows, passing a sign that says:

"WELCOME TO SANTA MONICA BEACH"

The Camaro parks. The Son jumps out of the passenger side, carrying his wooden box. He runs to the beach. Dad follows.

AT THE SHORE - MOMENTS LATER

Waves rippling under his feet, the Son opens the box. Inside is a cremation urn, white porcelain with a single red rose painted on it. Gently, he lifts it. He cups the urn to his mouth and whispers:

SON
Mom, we brought you. Just like I
promised.

The Son opens the urn and releases its contents-- hundreds of snow-white butterflies, which take flight above the frothing waves. The butterflies fan out... free at last.

The Son stubbornly blinks away a tear; he will not cry now.

Dad steps up behind his Son, and both gaze out to sea, bathed in tan, orange and pink light from the setting sun. Watching the butterflies start their journey 'til they disappear.

DAD
She always wanted to see the ocean.

The Son nods, he knows. Seagulls squawk in the distance.

LOGO SUPER: CHEVY RUNS DEEP

SON
It's a long way back home, Dad.

DAD
Then... we better get goin'.

Dad and Son walk towards the Camaro parked in the distance.

The Son reaches out, grabs his Dad-- his rock-- for strength.

Dad pulls his boy close. The two finish the trek back to their waiting car, which will transport them safely home.

FADE OUT: