

Outside of Gloria's truck. Gloria has set up a tripod with her phone. She plays music, grooves with it for a moment. She records herself /speaks to the audience.

**GLORIA**

Hellloo! My name is Gloria and this my first ever... V-blog. Hi. Never done a thing like this. So, don't judge me. Okay? I just thought I'd document this – because maybe...I'm the last. Hashtag-lasttruckdriver!

(She stops the music.)

And let's face it, this could be a long, weird, lonely drive.

Shout out to Ainsley, Mama loves you! And Arthur, my hubs.

I'm here to share my journey with you. No. I'm here to take you on my journey. Across America -- as the head of a fleet of self-drivin', fully autonomous trucks. That's right! I'm the captain of electric minions. Operatin', more than driving. But don't be fooled. Even if I'm not turnin' it- I'm a force behind that wheel! Ready to take over if things go wrong. Also, I'll steer through a few cities.

Behold. My fleet! Seven shiny zephyrs of the road. Led by yours truly.

You probably have a lot of questions. Like are these trucks safe? Will we all die in a robo-apocalypse? I'll let you in on a secret. You see these fancy black boxes on the hood? That's LiDar. Say it. LiDar. Not to brag on these trucks too hard, but those babies paint the world by beaming out invisible lasers. 360 degrees of vision. That's right. These trucks can see you. So, they know how to NOT hit you. Does that set you at ease?

Today we're hauling hogs. That's right- we're taking a pig pen up to Motor City. Or as the kids call it – Detroit. But first – the pre-trip inspection! Used to be, before I hit the road, I had to look at every inch of my truck. Check for leaks, for wear and tear and frayin'. But seven trucks'd take forever so the company handles all that. But look, I'm the body in THIS vehicle, so MY rule when it comes to safety: "if they're not riding, they're not deciding." You got that?

(She ducks as if going beneath a truck...Her body freezes/ the frame freezes.

Skips ahead. Perhaps the actor smears grease on her face.)

Alright! All shock absorbers, ball joints and king pins are properly lubed!

Next step!

(She holds up a coffee.)

I've got my jumpy juice.

(She holds up an air freshener.)

My air freshener. Jasmine. Always. My freezer full of popsicles. My only vice.

And snacks...Snacks are always goood.

(Lights up on Ainsley watching her mom's vlog.)

Send me off by dropping your comments below. Can't wait to hear what you think!

Encouragement welcome. Next stop...Motor City!