

TUESDAY

By
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1 INT. CAR - STREET - PREDAWN

1

Start the day with a little Sunshine:

SUNSHINE

Uh, the money first.

TRICK

Oh, yeah, sure.

They're in his car, a sun stained Nova. He hands her the dough.

SUNSHINE

(all smiles)

Thank you kind sir.

She waits. Bats her eyes.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

Uh, y'pull down the zipper honey.

TRICK

Y'aren't gonna do it?

SUNSHINE

You pull down the zipper, I'll do the rest. Works better that way.

TRICK

It's a button fly...

He struggles, pops the buttons, then kinda sits up, pulls his pants down below his knees.

SUNSHINE

Ooooooooooh look at that big ol' mean cock! Oooooh! Big ol' mean cock!

TRICK

I'd...prefer no talk like that. It's not...big. I know it's not big.

Sunshine strokes it.

SUNSHINE

I've seen littler! Believe me!

TRICK

Well, that's nice a you to say.
But, well, let's just do it.

SUNSHINE

Well, c'mon honey...
(stokes it harder)
Caaaaaaaamon...mmmmmmmmmm. Big ol'--
sorry.

TRICK

It's ok--that feels good.

SUNSHINE

Mmmmmmmmmmmmm...yeah...

Sunshine leans over to suck on him.

TRICK

What's that?

SUNSHINE

What?

TRICK

That's a condom.

SUNSHINE

Yeah?

TRICK

I don't like condoms.

SUNSHINE

(standard line)
Neither does the fuckin' Pope an'
look how much he gets laid.

TRICK

Listen, I'm clean. I'm perfectly
clean.

SUNSHINE

Congratulations. Maybe I'm not.

TRICK

That's ok. It's hard to catch
somethin' that way.

SUNSHINE

Honey I'm not doin' it with no condom.

TRICK

I'll pay an extra 10 bucks for no condom.

SUNSHINE

It's a condom or nothin'. You'll have a good time, believe me.

TRICK

How 'bout 20?

SUNSHINE

This ain't workin' out. No offense, but this doesn't feel ok, ok? So I'm gonna jus' get out here, ok?

TRICK

Wait.

SUNSHINE

Wait what?

The mopey Trick doesn't say anything.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

What?!! If y'haven't noticed the sun's comin' up and pretty soon people are gonna see us.

TRICK

Ok. Give me back the money.

SUNSHINE

No way! I've already spent too much time here.

TRICK

I at least get my money back.

SUNSHINE

Fuck you daddy! It's your fault with your no condom bullshit.

TRICK

Ok, give me 20 back.

SUNSHINE

Dude! I get money for my time. What you do with it's your trip. Y'try--no girl's gonna date you without a condom.

TRICK

Ok.

SUNSHINE

Ok what?

TRICK

Let's use the condom.

SUNSHINE

Okaaaaaaaay, geeeeeeeesus...Well,
now y'gotta get hard again.

TRICK

Well, I know. C'mon.

Sunshine strokes his dick again.

SUNSHINE

Ooooooooooh baby. Give that mean ol'
angry--

TRICK

Sunshine.

SUNSHINE

Oh yeah, whatever. Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm,
mmmmmmmmmm, baby's ready for his
bottle again...

Sunshine goes down on him. Despite his earlier protests,
she was right. He does like it.

2 EXT. SUNSET STRIP (NEAR GUITAR CENTER) -- DAWN

2

The sky is just lightening now to a pale glow.

Sunshine's in the middle of the street, blocked by a short,
fat black man in a flashy, cheap suit. She spins left: he
jumps in front of her. Right: he's there.

ASPIRING PIMP

(SHOUTING)

YOU'RE GOIN' IN ALL THE WRONG
DIRECTION YOU NEED MANAGEMENT PROPER
MANAGEMENT I'M GONNA GET YOU A PAGER
NUMBER I'LL PROVIDE THE ANSWERIN'
SERVICE I'LL HANDLE THE COPS YOU
HAVE A PROBLEM DATE I'LL WASTE THE
FUCKER YOU NEED MANAGEMENT BABY I'LL
BRING YOU BIG MONEY DATES YOU GONNA
BE DRIVIN' A MERCEDES YOU BE LIVIN'
PHAT YOU BE QUEEN A THE TRACK...

Back and forth, back and forth, she can't shake the nigger.
Another tall pimp shouts at her from the sidewalk. Same
lines. Cars get around Sunshine and the fat pimp.

Sunshine keeps her head down, refusing to look directly at him.

Finally she spins loose. She's wearing gold platforms but still works up good speed scooting toward the Denny's.

3 EXT. DENNY'S PARKING LOT -- DAWN 3

In her car, an old Honda, Sunshine rips off her shiny gold halter top, her gold hot pants.

Pulls on some panties, which she doesn't wear at work. Then pulls a pink waitress dress over her head. Puts up her hair. Shoves on white tennis shoes.

Jumps out to her trunk, where she neatly folds the halter top and shorts, and neatly lays them with her platforms in the corner.

She jumps back in the car and tears out of the parking lot.

4 INT. RESTAURANT MANAGER'S OFFICE -- LATER 4

Sunshine rides a beefy, hairy, old disgusting Middle Eastern restaurant manager on the couch.

SUNSHINE

Gimme that big ol' angry cock oooooh
baby ooooooh baby gimme it baby give
mama that big ol' mean cock...

5 INT. RESTAURANT MANAGER'S OFFICE -- LATER 5

The slob's dressed, sitting at his desk. He hands Sunshine slips of paper, no money.

SUNSHINE

Thank you kind sir.

6 INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER 6

Sunshine washes her hands vigorously with Phisoderm, rinses, then washes them again. She quickly removes her makeup, scrubs her face, fixes her hair.

7 INT. ALL NIGHT DINER (BURBANK) -- MORNING 7

Sunshine skips quickly past the tables and out the double glass doors. Real waitresses wearing the same pink uniforms give her looks.

8 INT. CHILD PROTECTION SERVICES CARE CENTER -- MORNING

8

Sunshine holds her darling TWO YEAR OLD DAUGHTER, holds her for dear life, fighting tears. Sunshine's daughter is the essence of innocent cuteness. Women and cops swoon when they see her.

Sunshine plays with a little stuffed horsey she brought.

SUNSHINE

Here comes mommy riding Mr. Horsey,
nehhhhhh nehhhhhh. Are you a good
cowgirl or a bad cowgirl?

LOLLY

Bad cowgirl!

SUNSHINE

Nehhhhhh-we, don't like bad cowgirls!
We're jus' gonna ride outta town.
Giddeup. Giddeup. Nehhhhhh...

A day care worker walks in, stepping over toys. Like Sunshine and Lolly, she's white, but unlike them, she's unbelievably fat and gross.

LOLLY

Mama!

That kills Sunshine.

SUNSHINE

I'm your mommy Lolly. I'm your mommy.
This is Luanne. She's not your mommy.
I'm your mommy.

LOLLY

(to Sunshine)

You're my mommy.

(to Luanne)

You're my mama.

SUNSHINE

No honey. See, you only have one
mommy. Luanne's a friend. She's
not a mommy or a mama. Ok?

Lolly doesn't answer.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

Honey, you understand.

Lolly finally nods.

LUANNE

Time's up

SUNSHINE

Just a few minutes more, please.

LUANNE

(not unkind)

We're fifteen minutes over. It's time.

SUNSHINE

Ok honey. Mommy has to go now. And you have to learn a lotta new things. Promise mommy you'll learn a lotta new things and you'll tell me all about them. Ok?

LOLLY

Ok.

SUNSHINE

Promise.

LOLLY

Promise.

SUNSHINE

An', I'm your mommy, right? Say I'm your mommy.

LOLLY

I know you're my mommy.

SUNSHINE

Ok. Now go stay with Luanne an' be a good cowgirl an' learn lots of new things.

LOLLY

(used to it)

Bye bye mommy.

Sunshine gives Lolly one more big hug, then leaves her in the play room. Luanne walks a little with Sunshine down a very plain hall.

LUANNE

We go through this every time. Please respect the rules.

SUNSHINE

When did she start calling you mama?

LUANNE

A week ago. She sees other children call their mothers mama.

SUNSHINE

Don't let her call you mama.

LUANNE

I can't focus on every child here like a real mother could.

(serious, but again,
not unkind)

That's the least of your worries right now. I'm not the reason she's here. And another thing: you have to stick to the schedule. If you violate it again, I have no choice but to file a complaint with your officer, and ask her to either reduce your visits or cut them out altogether.

SUNSHINE

You can't keep me from Lolly.

LUANNE

I don't want to. Just understand that we have 53 kids to take care of here.

9 EXT. CHILD PROTECTION SERVICES CARE CENTER -- MOMENTS LATER 9

In her car Sunshine bawls her eyes out, like a hurricane. Her face is bright red and wet and swollen. She heaves big gasps of air violently, painfully.

Suddenly two ASSHOLE KIDS on bikes pound on her window and make fun of her crying, then quickly scam away cackling like maniacal little bats.

Sunshine makes like she's gonna go after them and eat their eyes out, but they're long gone, and she gives up.

10 INT. CHILD PROTECTION SERVICES OFFICE -- LATER 10

Sunshine's case officer looks over the time sheet slips from the slob at the diner.

CASE OFFICER

You be workin' hard girlfriend!
Tips?

SUNSHINE

12 hundred. Lolly calls the lady at the center "mama."

CASE OFFICER

It's not our fault Lolly's here.

She pulls out a new urine sample cup, tears off the protective plastic bag, places it on the desk in front of Sunshine.

11 INT. TOILET -- LATER 11

A guard stands over Sunshine in the stall as Sunshine fills the cup.

12 INT. BERNIE THE ATTORNEY'S OFFICE -- DAY 12

BERNIE

When you get the ten come back an' see me. But I can't do anything till I get the ten. Now, I gotta client out there--

SUNSHINE

Can't you take payments, geesus?!

BERNIE

I'm the guy who got OJ's kids back to him. People who come to me usually got Iwo Jima on their hands, and they usually aren't the cream of society.

SUNSHINE

No need to be cruel.

Sunshine paces the office in front of Bernie. She pulls up the pink waitress skirt to show her legs.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

Let's barter.

Bernie sighs.

BERNIE

I need cash in my hand. Not bush. Y'gimme the cash, I'll get Lolly back to you in a month.

Sunshine gets close to him. Real close.

SUNSHINE

Bernieeeeeeee...

She grabs his crotch. He quickly jumps back.

BERNIE
I said I'm not interested,
understand?

SUNSHINE
(mouth drops)
...I couldn't tell.

BERNIE
Neither can my wife.

SUNSHINE
But, y'do it with her?

BERNIE
Every other chunnakah. Like crawlin'
over broken glass shards. Most
disgusting, sick, vile, evil thing I
have to do.

SUNSHINE
I know a guy. Boy. Gorgeous. Blond.
Blue eyed. He's seventeen.

BERNIE
The key word here is "cash." Focus
on that word. Cash for your daughter.

13 INT. SUNSHINE'S APARTMENT -- DAY

13

First thing she does is tear off her clothes, hang them neatly, toss her dirty underwear in the clothes hamper. Next thing is the bathroom to scrub her hands with Phisoderm, and her arms, up to her elbows.

Then she goes to the crib. She replaces the horsey stuffed animal in the crib. She winds the mobile, which plays a lullaby. She re-folds the blanket in the crib, though it was already neatly folded, and adjusts some of the dolls and little toys.

On the wall above the crib are photos of her and Lolly. Some are torn or cut off, showing just the hands of Lolly's dad.

Sunshine goes back to the bathroom, cranks on the shower.

14 INT. DENNIS' BATHROOM

14

The shower is cranked off. Puffy steam fills the bathroom, then evaporates, revealing black tile walls, gold faucets, a phone at the toilet, big mirrors.

- DENNIS steps out of the shower. 40. Fit. Was handsome. He dries himself off.
- 15 INT. SUIT CLOSET 15
Dennis strolls back and forth between four long racks of suits. His hands hold each other behind his back. HMMMMMMMM, I think ripe avocado today...
- 16 INT. SHIRT CLOSET 16
Off-olive, black pin striped shirt.
- 17 INT. TIE CLOSET 17
Black cotton. Definitely black cotton.
- 18 INT. DENNIS' BATHROOM 18
Dennis touches up his face and hair, then brushes his teeth with an electric tooth brush. As he brushes, he stares at an OLD, DRIED OUT, PINK TOOTHBRUSH hanging near the mirror.
- 19 INT. BEDROOM 19
Very spiffy, if he must say so himself. Gorgeous suit. One last check in the mirror.
He goes to his empty bed, takes three scripts from his night stand, slipping them in his black, elephant hide case.
- 20 INT. DENNIS' KITCHEN 20
Dennis walks through it.
- 21 EXT. MULHOLLAND -- DRIVING EAST -- MORNING 21

DENNIS

The Fritatta omelet with extra marinara sauce, side of red potatoes, WELL done this time and for the goddamned last time, chilled black grapes an' if I find one black grape that's mushy and brown like yesterday every brown ass in the kitchen's goin' back on the goddamn boat, wedge of honey dew melon, pot of coffee, one grapefruit juice with half a lemon squeezed in, an' goddamned CLEAN silverware this time.

SECRETARY

(on speaker phone)

Uh..?

DENNIS

Yes?

SECRETARY

Well, um...

DENNIS

What is it I don't got all day?!

SECRETARY

Toast?

DENNIS

Yes! Goddamn don't be so damn timid that's your damn job to remind me of things like that. That blueberry pane they got.

His car fax starts wheezing.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hold on. It's coming now--

He takes a quick glance at the fax.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

The 9:30 hacks there?

SECRETARY

Yes sir.

DENNIS

An' stop calling me sir I don't want a bunch of yes jerks around me I need people with some goddamn spunk an' fight.

SECRETARY

Well I'm just not used to treatment like this and there's no reason to put up with it. There!

DENNIS

Point taken I understand completely and let me say I find that quite admirable.

SECRETARY

And on top of it I think you're a real jerk--

DENNIS

Ok take it easy--

SECRETARY

--especially for what you just said
right there you shouldn't be driving
people to feel the way I do right
now it's just the sign of a real jerk
and a loser.

DENNIS

Ok ok jus' calm down...

22 EXT. MULHOLLAND -- DRIVING EAST 22

The 500SL runs down Mulholland. The Hollywood sign hangs
over the distance.

23 EXT. WARNERS LOT -- DAY 23

Dennis' 500SL rests in it's private spot right in front of
the Executive building.

24 INT. DENNIS' OFFICE 24

Dennis eats his Fritatta omelet at his desk while in a meeting
with two clowns.

DENNIS

The idea is a remake of Oedipus set
in the country western arena. Garth
Brooks is Oedipus. Maybe the guy
from Hee Haw, y'know who I'm talking
about, help me goddamnit...

WRITER 1

Jim Nabors?

DENNIS

Anyway! Change the kingdom to a
truck stop diner kinda thing. Garth
is driving a rig. Never knew his pa
or ma. Stops at the diner. I don't
know, gets in a fight or something,
an' kills the old man. Who the fuck's
the guy from Hee Haw?!

WRITER 2

It's not Jim Nabors?

DENNIS

Dolly Parton is the mother. Garth
marries her. We'll fit Shania Twain
or Faith Hill in there somewhere.
What's your take on it?

WRITER 1
Unbelievable!

WRITER 2
Terrific!

DENNIS
I DON'T WANT YES MEN! WHAT'S YOUR
GUT SAYING?!

WRITER 1
...it has possibilities...

WRITER 2
Country western's big now...

DENNIS
Treatment by Friday.

WRITER 1, 2
Sure! No problem!

DENNIS
Also, one set in the urban arena.
Make them rappers. Puff Daddy or
maybe Snoop Doggy Dog can be Oedipus.

WRITER 1
Morgan Freeman the King.

WRITER 2
Samuel Jackson.

DENNIS
I like Morgan Freeman.

WRITER 1
Spike Lee directing.

Dennis snaps his fingers twelve times as approval.

DENNIS
Y'know what fuck the country western
thing go with the rapper thing only.
(picks up script)
Now, who in the flyin' fuck gives me
this shit to read. I can shit this
omelet on these pages an' my shit
would make better marks than this
guy's printer! What psycho elephant
shooting cat fucking murderer gets
it in his demented brain to give me
shit like this porous camel diarrhea
(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)
sauce? This is a total fuckin' page
one rewrite! Y'hear me?! Get it
outta my face I can't even digest my
food with this stench near me!

25 INT. DENNIS' OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

25

Dennis just finishes his Fritatta omelet when his secretary enters.

SECRETARY

Just so you wouldn't think it was
because we were on the phone and I
couldn't tell you to your face, I
think you're a real jerk an' I'd
walk out right now if I could afford
it an' y'can fire me but I'm just
tellin' you I'm lookin' for a new
job! Maybe I'm from Missouri but
people like you don't last one second
there!

She stalks out and SLAMS the door.

26 INT. SCREENING ROOM -- LATER

26

JUNIOR V.P.

And these are second unit shots shot
over the last three days, atmosphere,
establishing, y'know.

Dennis and the V.P. watch the screen. Suddenly, silent,
sweeping views of Venice's Grand Canal come on. Aerials,
and then some from water level, of the grand pallazi, the
bobbing gondolas.

Then the Piazza di San Marco, the Catedrale di San Marco,
the harbor, the cafes on the perimeter of the piazza.

Dennis watches the visuals, entranced, deeply moved.

The reel abruptly runs out--

DENNIS

Copy it to video and have it in my
office in one hour.

JUNIOR V.P.

(flabbergasted)
...one hour...Sure, no problem.

27 INT. DENNIS' OFFICE -- LATER

27

FINANCE V.P.
(reviewing report)
Boston: 18,650. Not bad. Baltimore:
only 4. It's not a Baltimore movie
New York: 37. Buffalo: again, same
as Baltimore, only 5.

DENNIS
Your wife. Your family. You happy
with them?

FINANCE V.P.
Huh?

DENNIS
It's a line from The Godfather. But
how are they anyway?

FINANCE V.P.
Fine Dennis. Joey's doing well in
school.

DENNIS
You're supposed to say he's smarter
than you.

FINANCE V.P.
Where?

DENNIS
When the Don and Michael are talking
in the garden. The Don's retiring.
"How's your wife? Your family? You
happy with them?" Pacino goes
(nods like Pacino)
"Very happy." But he wasn't was he?

FINANCE V.P.
Nope. Appollonia was the one for
him.

DENNIS
He never woulda divorced Appollonia!
He never would have hit Appollonia!
And Appollonia never would have had
an abortion!

FINANCE V.P.
But then, you wouldn't have that
great shot at the end, in one, when
the door closes on Diane Keaton's
(MORE)

FINANCE V.P. (CONT'D)

face. Or that scene in two, when he hits her. Or for that matter, that great end to two, when he's sitting there all alone and all the fall leaves are rustling. Appollonia would have been with him!

DENNIS

That's right. You're right. You're absolutely right! What the fuck am I talking about?

FINANCE V.P.

I don't know but are we goin' over the numbers or flyin' the pink elephants or what?

28 INT. DENNIS' OFFICE -- LATER 28

Dennis watches the video of the Venice shots. They end. Dennis immediately rewinds and plays the tape again.

29 EXT. GRAVE -- DAY 29

Dennis lays on the grass, leafing through the pages of a picture book of Venice. The book store bag lays near him. He has removed his coat and tie for now.

He sips wine, a cheap screw cap type. He cries over the pages of the book. He cries silently, but the tears tip toe down his cheeks. He turns the pages gently, lovingly.

30 INT. CHURCH -- DAY 30

Dennis enters, goes right to the confessional.

31 INT. CONFESSIONAL 31

DENNIS

Bless me father for I have sinned. It has been two years since my last confession.

PRIEST

(O.S.)

Oh that's a long time.

DENNIS

Yeah...sorry. Should I..?

PRIEST

Oh yes yes please proceed.

DENNIS

Well, my life's shit. It's just
shit--Oh! Sorry Father I'm sor--

PRIEST

It's ok I watch football too y'know.

DENNIS

Ok...well, see, I work at a studio,
a movie studio.

PRIEST

Which one?

DENNIS

It doesn't--Warner Brothers--but it
doesn't matter.

PRIEST

Oh that's a big one.

DENNIS

Yes. Anyway, I mean, it's all so
awful because, see, I' in a pretty
powerful position there I can green
light a film or not but it's all
such shit I hate everything I read I
don't know what's good anymore I'm
not making the films I set out to
make when I was in college I never
thought I'd be making these kinds of
films I thought I'd be making other
kinds of films.

PRIEST

Excuse me for interrupting, but do
you have some sins to confess?

DENNIS

Well, I, I guess not exactly.

PRIEST

I'm sorry, I don't know how to say
this, but there may be a line of
people outside waiting for absolution.

DENNIS

There's not one person out there
Father.

PRIEST

Are you sure?

DENNIS

There wasn't when I walked in.

32 INT. CHURCH

32

Dennis pokes his head out of the confessional. Looks around. Withdraws back in the confessional.

33 INT. CONFESSIONAL

33

DENNIS

I'm sorry Father, but there's not a soul out there.

Behind the partition the priest sighs.

PRIEST

Okayyyyyyy, proceed.

DENNIS

Well, if you don't want to hear--

PRIEST

No! No! I do. But please keep in mind that if a sinner does arrive you'll have to give him your seat. At least temporarily.

DENNIS

Oh, by all means. Not a problem.

PRIEST

So, you were saying?

DENNIS

Well, it's like yesterday I green lighted this movie I would have walked out on in college. I would've just jeered at and thrown rotten fruit at. And today, I had this idea for a movie and it's just the most inane, stupid--

PRIEST

What is it?

DENNIS

Well, don't laugh. It's so stupid. But it's a remake of Oedipus, y'know, the Greek play, only with rappers and we'd set it in the modern urban environment. I even heard the words "Snoop Doggy Dog could play Oedipus" come out of my mouth.

PRIEST

That sounds like a pretty good idea actually.

DENNIS

You think so?

PRIEST

Well, I wouldn't cast Snoop Doggy Dog as Oedipus. Maybe, um, who's that guy who had his own TV show..? Y'know, um..?

DENNIS

I don't know. I could find out. But you really think it's good?

PRIEST

Maybe Bill Cosby as the father. You could bring in the breakdown of the family unit. That's a serious issue in that segment of our society.

DENNIS

Well, yeah, I, well, see, there's another thing. I'm a widower.

PRIEST

I see.

DENNIS

My wife died two years ago, and she was the love of my life. See, we had met in Italy, in Venice, and we had the most perfect summer two people could ever have. We had picnics with cheap cheese and cheap Valpollicella wine, and we did some X with some local Italian beatnik artist poet types, and it was just so perfect. Just the most perfect summer. And when it came to an end, when we were going to leave and return to here, I took her to the pillar in the Piazza, the one that holds the lion, got down on both my knees, and asked her to marry me. And I promised her that I would devote every moment of our future to two things: loving her, and making films that somehow make the world a better place.

(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

But I I I guess what I'm saying is that I think I'm failing her, and not just her, because I know she's gone, and I've come to be able to live with that, but failing that dream too, which wasn't a dream really but actually an admirable goal, if not just a damn good idea. And I'm just so screwed up. I don't know what's good anymore I actually hate everything I look at myself in the mirror an' I look at a fool, I'm wearing a stupid silly suit that's just so stupid--

PRIEST

What kind of suit is it?

DENNIS

It's green an' I have on a green shirt an' I look like a damn ripe avocado with ears or something.

PRIEST

Oh I'm sure it can't be that bad.

Dennis jumps out of the confessional and whips open the priest's door to show him but finds a young man in jeans and tee shirt just about to take another bite of a Subway sub sandwich.

DENNIS

You're not even a priest!

PRIEST

I am too!

DENNIS

Where's your collar and everything?!

PRIEST

Geesus I didn't expect anyone to open the door! That may be a sin.

DENNIS

You said Jesus!

PRIEST

G e e, not J e s our lord and savior. G e e e, I mean, G e e s u s. Will you close the door please and return to your seat before someone sees us?!

DENNIS

How do I know you're a priest?!

PRIEST

I am! Why else would I be sitting here in this stupid little vertical casket--there! That's a priest's term. Only us priests know that term.

DENNIS

You're a homeless person, right?!

PRIEST

No! Do I look like a homeless person?

DENNIS

Maybe! You're a homeless person who probably saw me come in and ran in there to hide! That's it right?!

PRIEST

No! I'm the priest of this neighborhood! I say mass five times a day! Nobody comes. But I do! I really do! I baptize babies! I even marry people! And y'know what, I think that's a good suit. Actually I think that's a very sharp suit. If I was a lay person I would want a suit like that. And I think your idea about the inner city Oedipus is a good idea. It could be a socially positive movie.

DENNIS

(suspicious)

Really?

PRIEST

Yes! I actually had an idea for a movie myself.

DENNIS

Huh?

PRIEST

Well, it's kind of a lighthearted comedy actually. About a rectory's football team, see, and they're gonna play the team from the rabbinical school. Kind of a "Longest Yard" set in a seminary.

DENNIS

Are you pitching me?

PRIEST

Well, wait. An' I thought a little funny element would be to have the nuns as cheerleaders, y'know? Can you picture them with their big floppy hats bouncing around with their pom poms?

DENNIS

Father I can't listen to a pitch right now I'm in emotional agony!

Dennis throws his hands up, turns and quickly starts to scam out of there.

PRIEST

Wait! Don't leave like that!

DENNIS

(over shoulder)

I don't know if you're a priest or not--

PRIEST

I AM!

DENNIS

--but I'm only feeling worse an' I have to leave!

PRIEST

I am a priest!

(shouting after him)

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE SINNED OR NOT
BUT YOU PROBABLY HAVE SO AS PENANCE
DO ONE SELFLESS ACT OF KINDNESS FOR
SOMEONE TODAY!!

Dennis SLAMS the church door behind himself.

34 INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT -- DAY

34

He's on the phone:

MIKE

Ok, y'know I've got computer skills at my last job I got Word 2000, mostly 2000, an' I'm pretty good at it. An' y'have my typing skills, not bad for a guy, right?

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

... Well, I mean, do you have anything now?

(no)

Ok, ok, just keep me in mind.

He hangs up, immediately dials another temp agent:

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sheldon please...Mike...Hey, Sheldon. Ok. Ok. Not bad. Jus' wanted to remind you I'm available. My last job ended Friday...uh huh...an' y'got my typing speed, right? ... An' y'know I know Word 2000 now..? Ok...Yeah, so, you got anything now? ... Uh huh, well, I'm available so keep me in mind, ok? ...Bye.

Hangs up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

His dumpy apartment's on Sunset Strip. His balcony overlooks the Strip. He looks at a page sticking out of a cheap word processor that rests on the balcony's ledge.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(V.O., reading)

"Look east/past the black velvet wall of the starless night/farther still, past the infinities of time and the galaxies of time's womb/to find the land of love..."

Mike spots a girl walking down the street and oh man does she have all the ripest melons in the right spots!

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey pretty lady! Hey! How ya doin'?!

She looks up, finds who's shouting like an imbecile at her, continues on.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey! Where ya goin'?! Have a drink! Y'like to party?!

But now she's out of sight.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey y'like my flowers?! Hey! ...fuck...

He grabs the phone.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dale please...Hey bud, what hospital's
Ricardo in again? Oh, Memorial...

35 INT. DALE'S COSMODEMONIC OFFICE -- INTERCUT

35

DALE

But y'know what I'm going there on
my lunch hour.

MIKE

I was gonna jus' call, but I guess I
could go.

DALE

Y'mind drivin'? My car's in the
shop.

MIKE

What were you gonna use?

DALE

Borrowin' someone's here at work.

MIKE

I'd prefer not, man. I don't even
have money for gas. Not to Pasadena,
anyway...Ok...Ok. I'm leaving now.

36 INT. DALE'S COSMODEMONIC OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

36

DALE

Now I gotta wait for that fucker
t'get here.

ASSISTANT

Who?

DALE

Mike. Y'know 'im. Poker Mike. The
one who owes me all that money.

37 INT. MIKE'S LINCOLN TOWN CAR -- DRIVING SUNSET -- DAY

37

He ogles all the chicks as he cruises east down the Strip,
singing along to a tape of a song he wrote. (He's a starving
musician/poet.)

DALE

(O.S.)

The fucker gots a brand new town car
he inherited an' he won't even drive
me to Pasadena! Fuckers.

MIKE

(re girl on street)

Oh baaaaaabeeeeeeeeee! Man I love
tits I jus' love em to the fuckin'
end of the earth! Geesus fuckin'
shit!

38 EXT. DALE'S EVIL OFFICE BUILDING -- DAY

38

Dale works in the CNN building at Cahuenga and Sunset, which
is not to say that he works at CNN itself because he doesn't.
He just works in a lousy office in the building.

Dale and Mike approach the car Dale's borrowed.

MIKE

Oh man! I can't be seen in this!
Jus' kiddin', thanks for drivin'
man.

They get in something that looks like a discard from a bandit
taxi company who had themselves bought it from the LAPD after
the cops were done with it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

But, y'know, he could keep it clean.
It may be a shit car, but there's no
reason for all this trash.

It's true. He's ankle deep in discarded magazines, tapes,
Jack in the Box taco bags, clothes...

They drive, head over the hill on Cahuenga.

MIKE (CONT'D)

How y'doin' money wise?

DALE

Awful.

MIKE

Whadaya mean awful?

DALE

I went to the Park last night.

MIKE

Oh no. How much?

DALE

Two.

MIKE

Y'got it?

DALE

Y'kiddin?!

MIKE

How come the machine keeps giving you money?

DALE

Some checks haven't cleared. It thinks I got two hundred.

MIKE

Wait! How're y'gonna pay for your car?

DALE

Don't know man. Don't know...

MIKE

Y'gotta have somethin'. Y'wouldn't put your car in the shop if y'didn't have somethin'.

DALE

I don't.

MIKE

I don't believe it. Y'wouldn't 've put your car in.

DALE

Had to. This light came on and I looked it up and the web site said when this stupid light comes on to stop driving immediately and have it towed to the nearest dealer.

MIKE

There's no light like that!

DALE

That's what it said. It sounds major.

MIKE

How're y'gonna pay it?

DALE

Dunno. Needed a fuckin' win last night is what I needed.

MIKE

Well, have y'figured out why you lost?

DALE

Yeah. Two pair loses to three of a kind. Tough thing to figure out.

MIKE

There's gotta be some reason. Everyone gets bad cards, but not everyone loses. Day after day. I mean, you're not tellin' me these dumb ol' Chinese guys are smarter than you?

DALE

No.

MIKE

Then, there must be somethin'.

DALE

Here's the typical Dale fuckin' hand.

MIKE

Hold Em.

DALE

Yeah.

MIKE

3 - 6.

DALE

Yeah.

MIKE

See, I don't get this thing y'got for Hold Em. Maybe at the higher end, but in the low games it's all luck. Y'ain't gonna bluff anyone out with 6 bucks.

DALE

Well, it was all luck last night man, an' all bad for me. Here's a typical hand. Ok. The deal comes-- I've got pocket kings. Obviously I bet big.

MIKE

Right. Get the hangers ons out.

DALE

Right. Someone raises me. I go "shit," an' jus' call. An' a lady stays also. Flop comes. King, jack, eight, off suit.

MIKE

Ok, good...Three kings. But obviously one of these idiots gots a straight possibility.

DALE

Exxxxxxxxactly. But not yet 'cause an eight doesn't stretch to a king.

MIKE

Right.

DALE

So I bet through the fuckin' nose. The guy raises me again. I re-raise. I'm high on the board. Even if he's got pocket jacks my three kings still beat his three jacks. He re-raises. An' the bonehead lady hangs with us. Fourth street is shit. Two or something, no possibility of a flush.

MIKE

Good, good, but...

DALE

Exxxxactly. Same betting. The guy raises, I re-raise. Mrs. Bonehead hangs.

MIKE

Well obviously she's hangin' for the straight but shoulda been out long ago.

DALE

Right!! The river card's a nine.

MIKE

Filled her straight.

DALE

Can you fuckin' believe it?!

(MORE)

DALE (CONT'D)

Not only is the stupid bitch stupid enough to hang all the way to fill, she actually gets the one fuckin' card she needs on the river! Story of my fuckin' night man.

MIKE

What'd the guy have?

DALE

Who cares?! He never showed. Folded on fifth street or something.

MIKE

Well, that's terrible. Can't say anything else about it. That's just awful. She didn't even have an open end straight.

DALE

I know!!! She was fillin' inside all the way!!

MIKE

Y'see, that proves my point about the low limit games. 'Specially Hold Em. Money's too small. People stay in when they shouldn't. That game's only good for, like, at the World Series, no limit. If, for example, you could have put out everything you had on the flop, hundred thousand, five hundred thousand, that lady's not gonna stay in to fill her straight. I fuckin' guarantee.

DALE

I don't have five hundred thousand. I don't have rent.

MIKE

I don't have rent either.

DALE

I was goin' t'ask you for somethin.'

MIKE

I don't even have rent.

DALE

What 're y'gonna do?

MIKE

I dunno. I was gonna ask you for somethin.'

39 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR -- LATER

39

Dale and Mike reach Ricardo's room. Dale grabs a mask. Mike reads the posted sign.

MIKE

"Restricted area?" "Visitors must wear surgical masks?" "Do not touch the patient or anything in the room?" "Do not use the telephone?" "Do not use the bathroom?" What the fuck's he got?!

DALE

They don't know. Some infection in his lungs.

MIKE

I ain't goin' in there.

DALE

I went in last week. I'm ok.

MIKE

"If you accidentally touch something wash immediately in the decontamination shower?"

40 INT. RICARDO'S HOSPITAL ROOM --

40

Dale and Mike enter wearing surgical masks.

Ricardo's a little foreigner who plays poker with the guys and is much older than them.

He's getting some big painful tube stuck down his throat. The nurse doing it wears a surgical mask, a cap, face covering, protective goggles, surgical gloves and two protective surgical gowns, front and back. She looks like she's moving the dead Ebola Virus victims.

None of which escapes Mike.

MIKE

Hey Ricardo, whatchya got?

Ricardo tries to answer. Hacks out bloody mucous instead. It runs down his neck.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey, I was gonna call ya but I didn't know the right hospital an' Dale said he was comin' out to see ya so I hitched a ride. But I'm jus' gonna wait in the hall.

DALE

Don't leave me here alone!

MIKE

If she's got goggles an' all this diving stuff an' we don't I'm not stayin' in this room. Get better Ricardo. See ya later.

RICARDO

(hacking, wheezing)

Thanks...for...com...ing...

41 INT. NURSE'S STATION

41

MIKE

Y'wanna know what the Greeks said about love?

NURSE

I'm sure you know a lot about Greek love.

MIKE

No, I mean philosophically.

NURSE

Are you visiting someone here?

MIKE

Yeah. My buddy's dyin' in the room at the end of the hall. Y'know him?

NURSE

Not my section. Y'know, you look like Daffy Duck, y'know, when the gun blows up in his face and his beak flies up to his forehead.

She's talking about the surgical mask stuck to Mike's forehead. He tears it off, smiles good naturedly.

MIKE

So, y'have a boyfriend or--

NURSE

Yes.

MIKE
Y'happy with him?

NURSE
Excuse me, but I have some patients
to save. Why don't you go visit
your buddy and catch what he's got.

MIKE
American chicks are so fucked up!

42 INT. RICARDO'S HOSPITAL ROOM

42

The nurse still works on poor Ricardo.

DALE
She gets the fuckin' nine on the
river. Can you believe that?

Ricardo shakes his head; it's the unspeakable agony of a
thousand red hot needles jabbed in his throat by big, ugly
fat women.

DALE (CONT'D)
So, y'got some money I can borrow?

RICARDO
I...

DALE
What?

RICARDO
I...

DALE
Just nod yes.

Ricardo shakes no.

RICARDO
I...left...my...wal...let...with
...my...wife...

He collapses, but lives.

DALE
Y'left your wallet with your wife?
Y'mean, with your versateller card...

He nods..

DALE (CONT'D)
...your credit cards..?

Ricardo nods, hacks.

DALE (CONT'D)

Ricardo! You're divorcing the bitch!
What man leaves his versateller card
with the woman he's divorcing?!

Dale paces.

DALE (CONT'D)

Can I at least borrow your car?
Mine's in the shop.

RICARDO

My...wife...
(hack hack)

DALE

Your wife has the keys.

Ricardo nods.

43 INT. CAR -- LATER

43

Driving back to Dale's office.

DALE

What fuckin' idiot leaves his
versateller with the wife he's
divorcing?! Geesus fuck!! An' y'know
she's the same fuckin' bitch who
cleaned out his checking account
last month an' all my checks bounced
'cause his check bounced.

MIKE

An' if I catch somethin' from the
fucker I'm gonna kill 'im. I don't
have any insurance whatsoever. He's
got all the insurance in the world.
I got none.

DALE

By the way, why in the hell aren't
you at work today?

MIKE

Don't tell the agency. I was fired
Friday. Y'gotta job at your place?

DALE

No. Why'd they fire you?

MIKE

Well, they didn't exactly fire me. I was a temp, so they just said they didn't need me any more. But I was essentially fired 'cause they needed someone there. I mean, someone's there today. 'Nother temp. Not me, y'know, someone else.

DALE

So, why? I thought you were doin' good there.

MIKE

Fuck I was doin' great. All these people kept sayin' how they couldn't believe I wasn't hired on perm 'cause they thought I was doin' a great job, an' then the idiots fire me.

DALE

So, then...why?

MIKE

Well, I later found out that someone complained that they thought I was harassing them.

DALE

Sexually harassing?

MIKE

Yeah.

DALE

Were you?

MIKE

No! Gimme a break. The girl who complained is this really fat chick, I mean, she's fat an' she's livin' in a dream world if she thinks I'm sexually attracted to her. I mean, she's nice. I like her as a person. I think she has lovely skin, y'know, very lovely skin. But there's no way I could ever put my dick in her pussy. Maybe her mouth ha ha ha ooooooh jus' kiddin'. Nah, fuckin' complete fucked misunderstanding.

DALE

Well, did she have, did...is there grounds for..?

MIKE

Well, y'see, the office is this typical fucked office environment, full of evil an', typical office, y'know.

DALE

Uh huh...

MIKE

Like, it's the type of place where people on the Monday y'know ask you how your weekend was. "So! How was your weeeeekennnnndddd?" Man I jus' wanta fuckin' kill 'em. I wanna tear their fuckin' intestines out. "Don't you ever ask me about my weekend you fat ugly cow! I don't care about your fucked weekend an' you don't care about mine. Don't ever fuckin' ask me again!!"

DALE

This girl asked about your weekend?

MIKE

No! It was a Friday. Oh, but there's another one. Every fuckin' Friday they gotta ask you, "Got anything exciting planned for the weekeeeeeeennnnndddd? Yuk yuk yuk." Fuckin' rip their fuckin' stupid eyeballs out, these fuckin' office workers. Any way, this chick--

DALE

--the fat one--

MIKE

--yeah. Andrea. She actually did something for me.

RE-ENACTMENT --

Mike looks stupidly at a piece of paper as ridiculous office activity goes on around him:

MIKE (CONT'D)

(O.S.)

Like she did a favor for me. I couldn't figure out what to do with a stupid letter I got, that, y'know, I'm s'posed to date stamp the letters

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

that come in, y'know, then give them to the people they go to, only this stupid letter I can't figure out who it goes to. It isn't addressed to anybody. It's addressed to some number or something.

Mike is asking his sexy supervisor about the dumb letter as fat Andrea listens, huffs, grabs the letter, calls Indiana, talks to some other office worker.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(O.S.)

So she's standing there when I'm asking my supervisor about it an' she gets on the phone to the person who sent the letter--in Indiana or somewhere--an' finds out. I didn't know we could make long distance calls.

BACK TO MIKE AND DALE DRIVING --

DALE

Have you ever done anything with her before?

MIKE

Normal office shit. Bring her her mail. Actually, not much 'cause she was kinda in another area an' not part of my area, but in the same department, y'know? Y'know, every once in a while say "Hi Andrea," or y'know, once in a while, somethin' like "Nice dress you have on today Andrea." Shoulda said nice PARACHUTE you're wearin' today. Actually, she's really nice and sweet and I always liked her, still do actually. I just know now she's stuuuuuuupid and caught up in the damn evil office mind think.

DALE

Anyway--

BACK TO RE-ENACTMENT --

Fat Andrea acting all huffy and snotty with Mike:

MIKE (O.S.)

Anyway. So she made this call, an' then I asked somethin' like, y'know, what am I s'posed to do with it now, date stamp, copy it, give it to, y'know, whoever, an' she gets all bitchy or something, sarcastic, and goes on like, "Yeahhhhh, of cooooooourse you have to da da da," y'know, real demeaning...

FAT ANDREA

A cooooooourse you have to date stamp then log it like usual then give it to Felicia then...

DALE (O.S.)

Demeaning..?

BACK TO MIKE AND DALE DRIVING --

MIKE

It's hard to explain, like talking down to me, or something.

DALE

Is she over you?

MIKE

No. Well, I don't know, I guess. I mean, I'm a temp and she's a perm, so I guess, y'know, like she's the child cousin of the plantation owner over me, like the 50 year old black slave, that kinda thing, y'know, but, I don't know. So anyway, she keeps going on an' on, an' like if it was my sister or my mom or somebody, I'd say "Fuck Off!" Or slapped 'em, y'know, lightly.

DALE

You hit her?

MIKE

No! Geesus! It's a fuckin' joke. I wouldn't hit my sisters either. Y'know, just handle it quickly and succinctly. So, I'm goin' "Ok ok whatever, got it..." an' she keeps going on an' on, so I kinda grabbed her hair--

RE-ENACTMENT -- Mike grabs Fat Andrea's hair and shakes it lightly.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Ok ok Andrea whatever got it.

DALE (O.S.)
You grabbed her hair?

MIKE (O.S.)
...yeah...an' kinda shook it an'
said something like:

MIKE (CONT'D)
Ok relax it's gonna be alright Andrea
don't have a cow.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You fuckin' horrendous cow. I didn't
say horrendous cow. But should have,
in retrospect. An' she goes:

FAT ANDREA
"GIT YOUR HANDS OFF ME!"

MIKE
"Whooooooooaaaaahhhhhh."

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
An' like, "uh ohhhhhhhh," an' my
supervisor, this chick named Stacey
who's always flirting with me, by
the way, in an office way, y'know,
not meanin' it, goes,

STACEY
"Ohhhhhhhh, that was a bad move."

Show Mike working in his stupid cubicle:

MIKE (O.S.)
But I fuckin' forgot about it, an'
worked at the stupid office, did my
slave lunch hour thing, an' then
around three the guy who's responsible
for the department...

Show the sad sack boss with his short sleeve shirt and tie:

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
...this poor sad sack who's like 50
with a belly and he wears these white
shirts with ties, y'know, calls me
(MORE)

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
in an' says..."Uh, after today we're not gonna need you anymore." An' I go "What?! What are you talkin' about." "We're fazing out the position." Fazing out the position-- what, fazing it out in the next two hours? I mean, fuck.

BACK TO MIKE AND DALE DRIVING --

DALE
Yeah, that was a cop out on his part. I woulda told you just don't grab chicks in the office, an get lost.

MIKE
Well, they also say I grabbed her neck and hurt her neck.

DALE
Did you?

MIKE
Maybe a little. I dunno. It was all like no big deal, like, "Ok Andrea you smelly elephant I get your point so you can shut your fat elephant mouth."

DALE
Wait. Let me get this straight. Are you telling me you hurt some girl's neck in the office?

MIKE
No! Of course not! I would never hurt a girl. Geesus. That's what I heard she said, an' I don't even know if it's true she said it. I certainly don't think I did. I certainly had no idea to, y'know?

DALE
But someone said it. That guy, the one with the tie?

MIKE
No. He didn't say a fuckin' thing, not even why he was firing me. All he said, 'cause I asked him about 10 million times!, y'know, why, y'know, if I did something wrong to "incur
(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
your displeasure master," an' all he
would say is:

RE-ENACTMENT -- IN BOSS' OFFICE --

BOSS
Believe me Mike let's just leave it
at that believe me I've been in
management many years and in many
situations and you must trust me
that this is really the best way to
handle this. Just leave it that we
don't need your services anymore.

MIKE (O.S.)
This is before I had ever heard any
reference that it was for breaking
this girl's neck, an' y'know, after
I had totally forgot about the entire
incident.

BACK TO MIKE AND DALE DRIVING --

DALE
Did you or did you not grab this
girl by the neck?!

MIKE
No!! Geesus! I would never harm a
woman. You know that. Women are
the only things that are important
in the entire universe. Y'know that.
Loving women, and making love with
them--what else matters? Y'know,
feeling each other's bodies, feelin'
inside her an' she feelin' a man
inside her. What the fuck matters
besides that?

DALE
Feelin' a little cash inside my
fuckin' hand might be up there!

MIKE
Great jus' make me feel worse I owe
you all this money an' I should be
givin' you some but I don't have
any. You know that, right?

DALE
I'm not expecting any money from you
but fuckin' Retardo could at least
have some money.

MIKE

He owes you money?!

DALE

I owe him money but he has money.

MIKE

We have no one to blame but our fuckin' selves for these sap circumstances we find ourselves in. How many times have I said, "Dale, let's move to Vegas."

DALE

We will, someday...

MIKE

I hear a lot of conviction in your voice there. Your inner sap is talking again.

DALE

We will...

MIKE

Oh yeah, sounds like it. We're being played for saps an' we're only bein' played for saps 'cause we're lettin' ourselves be played for saps. If we're not at the tables workin' on our fortunes--sure, maybe we'd have to work slave, shit, sap jobs there, just like here, but at least we'd be in Vegas with a close proximity to the tables. An' it'd jus' be for a little while--

DALE

But I always lose. You win, but I always lose.

MIKE

You're jus' in a cold streak! You would eventually learn why you're losin', an' learn how to win. Consistently. Jus' remember--

DALE

Don't fuckin' mention Johnny Chan if you say his name one--

MIKE

I jus' wanna say that when he started out he went through a six month period where he couldn't win a fuckin' hand. Every fuckin' night man, the guy lost five hundred bucks, a thousand bucks. He was workin' as a--

MIKE/DALE

Chinese cook/CHINESE COOK!!!!

MIKE

He was! He was! An' now he's the World Fuckin' Champion.

DALE

Some day, ok...some fuckin' day...

MIKE

Well, I mean Dale, the attitude is jus' not the attitude for this man's army. If you're not movin' to Vegas, I mean, I can only see livin' in LA if you're pursuin' a criminal endeavor. Otherwise, it's fuckin' sap city man. I mean, look, the perfect example is that guy with the tie, the one who fired me.

RE-ENACTMENT --

Mike at the copier. His slob boss walks up, wearing his short sleeve shirts.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He's the perfect office tragedy. One day we're at the copy machine together, y'know, I'm copying some meaningless paper an' he walks in an' waits for me, an' I turn t'him an' he says:

BOSS

There's gotta be a better way.

MIKE (O.S.)

An' I don't know what the fuck he's talkin' about, I mean, I know but up until then I just hadn't thought he was capable of such things, an' so I guess I look kinda quizzical so he says:

BOSS

I was meant to be among the idle rich.

MIKE

So, where's your yacht at Monte Carlo?
(O.S.)
An' he jus' rolls his eyes, like
"yeah, someday," like you an' Vegas,
an' I think, "Like sorry dude! You're
already fifty. When is someday?"

BACK TO MIKE AND DALE DRIVING --

MIKE (CONT'D)

An', y'know, this whole fuckin'
country's filled with guys like that,
an' it's jus' the most horrible
tragedy, millions of men workin' in
a certain place dreamin' they were
somewhere else, millions of women
workin' in offices an' having heart
attacks 'cause some guy maybe touches
their neck.

DALE

You DID touch her neck!

MIKE

I don't know! I don't know!! Maybe
I, y'know, patted her shoulder,
mayyyyyybe I brushed her neck. I
have no fuckin' idea!! It was such
an insignificant occurrence, not
only in this fuckin' universe, but
in this fuckin' galaxy, in this
fuckin' solar system, on this fuckin'
planet, and not even jus' fuckin' LA
but in the tiny little fuckin'
penitentiary of fuckin' Century City!
Will you forget this girl's fuckin'
neck?! She's a complete psycho!!
She's a complete deluded hefty monster
if she thinks I have any interest in
her whatsoever! Fuck the bitch!
Fuck the bitch!! Did y'hear about,
who's the guy who's in "The Sound of
Music," um, you know, the Captain?
Anyway--Plummer! Christopher Plummer!
Anyway, he goes into some office,
maybe it's his agent's office, I
dunno, an' there's a girl he sees,
y'know, a secretary, some secretary

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

or something, an' he likes her an' maybe he hits on her, I dunno, but this evil girl sues him--

DALE

I heard about this. But I think you're thinkin' of Max von Sydow.

MIKE

No, I'm sure it's Plummer. Baron von Trapp.

DALE

No, I'm pretty sure it's Max von Sydow.

MIKE

I'm sure it's Plummer. It's the guy from "The Sound of Music" an' "The Sound of Music's" like my sixth favorite movie, an' he said, "No! I'm takin' this all the way to the fuckin' Supreme Court how can we make the appreciation of a woman's breast a crime?"

DALE

Yeah, I heard about this an' I think it's Max von Sydow.

MIKE

It's not! It's not! Ok? It's Christopher Fuckin' Plummer! It doesn't matter. This evil, fuckin'...lady sues him for sexual harassment, an', an', y'know, this is just so horrible because I'm with Plummer an' I say what has society become what kind of society do we live in when a man can't even appreciate the beauty of a woman's breast, the most beautiful thing in the entire universe?! I mean, how has everything gotten so turned around? Offices play a major evil role, I believe. Maybe not everything, but the office subterranean world creates and imparts a lot of evil on us. I wrote a poem about it. Wanna here?

DALE

Is it a long poem?

MIKE

No. Very short. It goes something like, I can't remember exactly, but something like: "Offices are the most evil places/in the universe/for they cut off/the dicks of their men and/rip out the cunts of their women!!!!" An' then I think I followed "women" with like 20 exclamation points. I was particularly angry that day in the office. Oh my fuckin' god!!!!

DALE

What?!!!!

MIKE

Look at fuckin' her!!

They're on Cahuenga, just north of Hollywood Blvd. The chick's a total babe: hot pants, tight shirt, tits out to the next corner. Carrying a shopping bag.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Turn around, y'gotta turn around!

DALE

I gotta meeting at two.

MIKE

Jus' turn around will ya geesus fuck!

Dale pulls a U-turn.

DALE

What are y'goin' t'say to her?

MIKE

Fuck I dunno. "Like to party" 's always a good start, I guess.

DALE

I'm not stoppin'.

MIKE

What're y'talkin' about?!

DALE

I gotta meeting at two an' I gotta go to McDonalds first.

They pass her. The girl had noticed the U-turn and now sees Mike smiling like a goombah at her. A faint smile graces her lips.

MIKE

We're in! She smiled! Dale, she smiled! Turn around again.

DALE

I'm not turnin' around again I gotta meeting at two.

MIKE

She's a babe! A total babe.

DALE

Yeah, I know. What're ya gonna say?

MIKE

Hey, how ya doin'? Etc. etc. Offer her pot. Pot's a good one. Works really well.

DALE

What if she doesn't smoke pot?

MIKE

Only you don't smoke pot.

DALE

Y'don't smoke it!

MIKE

For the chicks I do. But actually, it puts me to sleep. I prefer wine, the nectar of love. Are you gonna make a right here at Hollywood?

DALE

For what?

MIKE

For the chick!

DALE

I'm not makin' a right we're goin' to McDonalds.

MIKE

Oh man there's no way this meeting's more important than fuckin' this chick.

DALE

First, I'm not fuckin' her, you're fuckin' her.

MIKE

Maybe she'll do you too?

DALE

I'm too fat, and besides, we don't even know if she's doin' you! There's McDonalds.

MIKE

Ahhhhhh fuck. She's probably long gone now anyway. Fuckin' some other dude with the smarts to get in there first. Look, they got 2 for 1 quarter pounders. Let's do that.

DALE

Ok.

MIKE

An' besides, it's not fuckin', it's makin' love.

DALE

Why don't you write a poem about it?

MIKE

Every fuckin' day dude. An' I live in a poem of love, every fuckin' day. Believe me. I know you're gonna throw up, I'm actually kinda embarrassed to say this to you, sorry dude, but I can't do it unless I love the girl, at least, y'know, for the length of time we're doin' it. An' they can tell. They can feel it. All the love, I mean. The problem is gettin' 'em to that point where you're puttin' it in 'em. An' that's somethin' I'll never understand about chicks. Why they make it so difficult. I mean, chicks love sex. That's all they ever think about. That's all their magazines ever talk about. They're hornier than men.

DALE

I think a lotta women would really argue with you on that one.

MIKE

It's jus' this fucked culture has taught them to repress it. It's so sad, a tragedy actually.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Jus' a culture of limp dicks and
dried up pussies. Look--
(points to street)
Limp dick. Limp dick. Dry pussy.
Dry pussy. Dry pussy. Dry pussy.
TV watcher. TV watcher. Limp dick.
Office worker. Office worker.
Another limp dick. Another dry pussy.
It's fuckin' tragic. Really, really
sad. There's another dry pussy.
They're all over the place! Watch
out we're surrounded!!
Hahahahahahaha...No, but I'm serious.
Y'ever make love with a girl when
she jus' didn't love the fuck out of
it?

DALE

She? Or you?

MIKE

She! The chick.

DALE

Well, I...maybe.

Mike looks him over, especially his belly hitting the steering wheel.

MIKE

Maybe. But me, never. An' it jus'
doesn't make logical sense 'cause
they love it so much they should do
it all the time. I think that if
women were as generous with their
pussies as men are with their dicks,
this world would be a hell of a lot
better place. What a great world
we'd live in! Jus' think of whata
beautiful, holy, joyous world we'd
live in! There'd be no criiiiiime,
kids wouldn't be shootin' up high
schools, Islamic fuckheads would be
fucking instead of blowing up things,
everybody'd be happy, appreciatin'
the beauty of the world...

DALE

Yeah, but if you liked a girl you
might not like it if she was generous
with another guy.

MIKE

True. That's very true. I guess I mean generous with their pussies with me! Hahahahhaaha! Ooooooooooh watch out!! Jus' kiddin'. No. Maybe. Um, it's...see, I jus' need one girl I guess that I just want to make love with 10 times a day, forever.

DALE

Well, that's marriage. Almost. At least, it's supposed to be.

MIKE

Well, as strange as it is for me to say, I guess that's what I'm sayin'. I've been thinkin' about it. I jus' can't afford it.

DALE

Well, maybe the girl will help out financially. They do that, y'know.

MIKE

Yeahhhhh, but I'd like to do her right. I don't want her to work. I'd die inside if she was workin' in an office. To imagine her, oh god!, not my baby, to see her in that evil place, with all that evil surrounding her and seeping in to her heart--

DALE

People asking her about her weekend.

MIKE

Exxxxactly! Seepin' in her subconscious an' spirit. Oh man, I'd die so bad like she was being raped by Iranians from Sunset Plaza. Besides, I'd just want her home with me. The girl I marry, I know, is gonna be a girl I just have to be inside 24 hours a day. We'd have to get special custom clothes so we could walk around the city with my dick always in her.

Mike munches McDonalds fries while driving up Cahuenga searching frantically for the babe he let slip away.

MIKE

FUCK!!!!

45 INT. DALE'S COSMODEMONIC OFFICE -- LATER

45

Dale munches McDonalds fries while on the phone:

DALE

Hey Ralph, how's the car?...Why?...Aw,
man...What's the problem?
...Okaaaaay...Call as soon as you
find out.

He hangs up. Dials again. Waits. Eats a second quarter
pounder.

DALE (CONT'D)

Hey you spinal chord shatterer, the
fuckers gotta hold my car over night
'cause they're too stupid to fix the
problem in one day, so can you give
me a ride home?

Hangs up. The phone rings.

DALE (CONT'D)

(false, cheery office
voice)

This is the Human Resources department
and this is Dale speaking!

JANET (O.S.)

Hi Dale. It's Janet

For a nanosecond Dale's eyes brightened, but have already
now fallen to the deep caverns of despair, misery, hate,
hell and disease.

DALE

Yes...

JANET (O.S.)

How are you?

DALE

Ok.

JANET (O.S.)

Well, I'm sorry, but I got another
bill. It's from the printers.

DALE

How much?

JANET (O.S.)
848 and seventeen cents. This is
one of yours.

DALE
I know. But I don't even got the
seventeen cents.

JANET (O.S.)
It's the third notice.

DALE
Send it to me. Jus' send it to me.

JANET (O.S.)
What are you gonna do?

DALE
Somethin'...talk to my brother or
somethin'. Just send it an' I'll
take care of it. I gotta go.

JANET (O.S.)
Ok. How are things?

DALE
848 bucks better a second ago. But
couldn't be better. Gotta go.

He hangs up rudely. He watches his fat self in his computer
screen finish the quarter pounder. His life's shit.

Then another dirt level slave/clerk, lower even than Dale,
dumps a ton of reports on Dale's desk. It's clear Dale must
do something with this stack of paper.

46 INT. DALE'S COSMODEMONIC OFFICE -- LATER

46

Dale works diligently at his computer work station. Still,
the stack of reports has not improved (shrunken) noticeably.

Dale pauses...A FLASH OF GENIUS!! He grabs the phone:

DALE
Room 1158 please...Ricardo, don't
try to talk. I'm really busy. Just
grunt once for yes, two for no. Got
it? Once for yes...Ok. Where are
your keys to your house? Sorry. Do
you have your keys to your house?....
Let's do this: I come get your keys,
I go to your house and get your
wallet...What?...Just grunt. No!
(MORE)

DALE (CONT'D)

Ricardo! Ricardo! Are y'done coughing?...Are you done now?...Ok. Was that an answer?...What was the answer?

(stands)

...Why? Wait, um, do you not want me to do that?...Okayyyy, um, do you think Joanie has cleaned out your account?...Okayyyy, um, what? Ricardo, don't try to talk! Um, is there a hold on your account?... Okayyyy, let's see, is Joanie there and you don't want me--Okayyyyy. Um. You don't know where your wallet is?...Geesus fuck Ricardo why not?! Don't answer that. Ok, can you call Joanie and find out where it is?...

The clerk brings in more reports, stacks them on Dale's stack. Dale mouths a fake cheery "thank you" as the clerk leaves, then gives a BIG AIR KICK to the clerk's butt, but almost tumbles backwards like the clod he is.

DALE (CONT'D)

Is that because you think she will get suspicious?...Geesus fuck Ricardo why'd you give her the fuckin' wallet in the first place?! Ricardo, please don't try to answer that. Ok, are you getting out today?...Are you getting out tomorrow?...Grunt for the number of days you are going to stay in the hospital That's way too many. Are you saying that you don't know how long you're going to be in the hospital?...

It's clearly one grunt. Dale sighs.

DALE (CONT'D)

Ricardo, why in the fuck did y'ever give...never mind. Feel better. Yeah, yeah, don't try to talk I'll talk to you later.

47 INT. DALE'S COSMODEMONIC OFFICE -- LATER

47

Dale works diligently at his computer. The phone rings.

DALE

(fake, cheery office
voice)

This is the Human Resources department
and this is Dale speaking!

CAESARS PALACE (O.S.)

Is this Mr. Evans?

DALE

You're tryin' to reach a Mr. Evans?

MORY/CAESARS PALACE (O.S.)

A Mr. Dale Evans and Mr. Evans I
recognize your voice. This is Mory
Amsterdam calling from the cage at
Caesars Palace and I have spoken to
you a number of times about this
marker we're still holding for you.

DALE

Oh yes Mory how're y'doin?!

MORY (O.S.)

Fine Mr. Evans fine, however your
account isn't doin' too well. I see
here you've missed the last two
payments on this schedule we've set
up. Now, you know we usually expect
our markers to be paid in full the
day you leave town, but you've...

The same clerk brings in more reports, stacks them on Dale's
stack. Dale mouths a fake, cheery "thank you," then flips
him off when he turns his back and leaves.

MORY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...been a good customer and told us
you're experiencing a little financial
difficulty, and we all understand
that happens sometimes, so we've
worked with you and agreed to let
you pay the marker back in increments.
And Mr. Evans, I'm also looking at
what you owe and the marker is such
a small amount that I'm actually
quite embarrassed to be even calling
about it except I suspect that you
may have forgotten about it.

DALE

(total, awful lie)

Well, y'know, I'm sorry but I did, I mean, I think I did. So you say there is still an amount on my marker?

MORY (O.S.)

Nine hundred and fifty dollars, sir.

DALE

Well, I I I guess I did. Hmmmph.

MORY (O.S.)

Well, now that you remember sir can we expect this matter to be taken care of?

DALE

Oh, by all means of course. I'm coming into town next week why don't I just--

MORY (O.S.)

You could not send us payment today?

DALE

Well, I guessssssssss but I could just as easily pay at the cage next week.

There is a funereal procession of moments. Dale closes his eyes and lays his head on the desk praying to every god ever conjured by man and beast.

MORY (O.S.)

Sooooo...can I note here that we can expect payment next Friday?

DALE

Yes! Yes. I'm coming in Friday.

MORY (O.S.)

Would that be payment in full sir?

DALE

(too excited)

Will you accept partial payment?!

MORY (O.S.)

Do you still require these incremental payments Mr. Evans?

DALE

Well, probably not, probably the whole marker, but just to be on the safe side, let's put "partial payment" down. But between you and me Mory I'll probably just take care of the whole thing then.

MORY (O.S.)

Very good sir. Let me ask will you be staying at Caesars Palace?

DALE

Uh, actually with friends.

MORY (O.S.)

Very good sir. We look forward to seeing you at the cage Friday. Can I note a specific time?

DALE

...at night sometime I guesssssss...

MORY (O.S.)

Very good sir. See you then.

When Dale hangs up he actually lays his head on his desk in misery. No lie.

48 INT. DALE'S COSMODEMONIC OFFICE -- LATER

48

Dale diligently works at his computer work station. The vicious phone rings.

DALE

(fake, cheery office voice)

This is the Human Resources department and this is Dale speaking!

ROOMMATE/STEVE (O.S.)

Hey Dale it's Steve. Do you have the rent yet?

DALE

Y'know, I was gonna talk to you about that.

STEVE (O.S.)

When do you think you can get it?

DALE

You pay 'em yet?

STEVE (O.S.)

Yeah, I paid 'em. But when are you going to pay me?

DALE

Well, um...

The same murderous clerk brings more reports. Dale mouths another fake, cheery "thank you," flips him off as he leaves-- quickly covers it up as the clerk spins back around to drop one more piece of vital paper on the pile. Dale mouths again a fake, cheery "thank you."

STEVE (O.S.)

Y'know Dale, we've really got to sit down and talk about your finances. You got a call from your bank saying a couple of your checks bounced? And you got another call from Caesars Palace? Do you owe Caesars too?

DALE

No! That was a promotional thing. But did you give 'em my work number?

STEVE (O.S.)

Well, he sounded like a bill collector, so I gave him your number.

DALE

Wait! It's because he sounded like a bill collector you gave him my number?

STEVE (O.S.)

I think you ought to start paying off your debts Dale. If what I say doesn't get through, maybe these other guys will.

DALE

It's not a good idea to be giving out my work number. I can't get too many calls here.

STEVE (O.S.)

Well, I've got to run. But we really got to sit down and talk about your finances.

DALE

Ok, ok. This Saturday.

STEVE (O.S.)
I'm going out of town this weekend.

DALE
(total awful lie)
Oh yeahhhhhhhh. Next week, ok?

STEVE (O.S.)
It's gonna have to be next week.

Dale hangs up. His life's shit. Could be worse...

49 INT. COP CAR -- DUSK

49

Koko just finishes blowing a cop in the back seat, where they keep the criminals. The cop puts his hand on her head.

COP
Keep lickin' it. Ahhhhhhh. There you go, Koko. Go, go, Koko. Lick the balls. Don't forget the boys.

The cop yanks her head up by her hair.

COP (CONT'D)
Way t'go go Koko. Now my partner.

KOKO
Y'said only you!

COP
I would never say such a thing, dear.

WIDEN:

The cop car's parked in the alley behind El Compadres Mexican restaurant. Night is falling. The cop gets out of the back seat, zips up his cop pants, buckles his gun belt. The other cop replaces him.

INSIDE:

KOKO
I don't do chicks.

FEMALE COP
Alternative's jail, bitch.

Koko's on the chunky side; huge, fat, floppy tits. Pretty face. Woolly mammoth black curls.

The female cop feels Koko's monstrous breasts.

FEMALE COP (CONT'D)

Natural.

KOKO

I don't do girl-girl. There's no protection. Y'don't know where I been.

FEMALE COP

I have a good idea. Feel my tits.

She tries to kiss Koko.

KOKO

Nuh uh--no kissing.

The female cop kisses her anyway. Koko has to submit.

FEMALE COP

Feel my tits and rub my pussy an' we'll let y'go.

KOKO

For how long?

FEMALE COP

Till I come.

KOKO

Are you gonna take long?

FEMALE COP

If you keep talkin' I will.

The female cop unhooks her gun belt, pulls her pants down. It's all a struggle with all the hardware and her thick hips. Then she unbuttons her shirt, removes her body armor, takes off her undershirt. Again, a grunting chore, not even worth the wait because she's a hideous lard mass under it all.

Koko rubs her pussy. She rolls her eyes, won't look at the cop.

FEMALE COP (CONT'D)

C'mon babe, get into it.

KOKO

I'm not a dyke, ok?

FEMALE COP

Lick my pussy.

KOKO

Why don't y'guys jus' do each other
an' keep me out of it?

FEMALE COP

Lick it!

KOKO

We can catch something! Y'don't
know where my tongue's been.

The female cop grabs Koko's hair and forces her face down in
her pussy.

KOKO (CONT'D)

I don't even know where! I never
done a DYKE before!

FEMALE COP

Lick the clit.

Koko stares dumbly, confused.

FEMALE COP (CONT'D)

Your clit? Your cherry?

KOKO

That's disgusting.

FEMALE COP

DO IT CUNT BEFORE I 'REST YOU FOR
RESISTING ARREST! Ever seen a perp
after a resistin' arrest?

Koko is furious, in her batty way. She could take this cunt
if she didn't have the badge. She goes down on her.

FEMALE COP (CONT'D)

Not so hard! An' no teeth. It's
not a cock.

KOKO

No fuckin' kiddin'.

Koko licks the cop's pussy for a while, but the cop doesn't
like it. The cop grabs her hard rubber baton from her gun
belt.

FEMALE COP

Fuck use this!

KOKO

Why don't you use his cock and solve
all our problems?! Shit!!

FEMALE COP

Shut your mouth bitch! An' use a rubber!

While Koko takes a rubber from her panties, tears open the package with her teeth, and begins to slip it over the baton:

KOKO

Don't call me bitch dyke it makes perfectly good sense that he wants his dick sucked and you want your--

FEMALE COP

Not that end use the handle you dumb cunt!

As Koko slips the rubber over the handle of the baton:

KOKO

Don't call me cunt dyke an' you should be usin' his dick instead of this thing if y'want your pussy fucked and leave me outta it y'guys jus' do it together with his dick it jus' make perfect sense...

FEMALE COP

SHUT YOUR FUCKIN' MOUTH WHORE AN' FUCK ME WITH IT OR YOU'RE GOIN' TO FUCKIN' JAIL!!

Koko shoves the handle of the baton in the cop's pussy.

KOKO

An' don't go callin' me a whore when you're a dyke an' you're takin' advantage a innocent people I'd fuckin' whip your ass so bad if you weren't a cop--

FEMALE COP

SHUT YOUR FUCKIN' MOUTH FOR THE LAST TIME AND MOVE IT AROUND IN THERE I'M FUCKIN' FALLIN' ASLEEP!!

50 EXT. SUNSET STRIP ('HO STRO') -- NIGHT

50

Koko stands on the corner at Genessee. A car pulls up.

KOKO

Hey babe lookin' for a date?

COWARDLY TRICK

Uh, how much?

KOKO
Are you a cop?

COWARDLY TRICK
No!

KOKO
Prove it.

COWARDLY TRICK
Um, I got my driver's license.

KOKO
Show me somethin' else.

COWARDLY TRICK
Um, well, I got my medical insurance
card it shows the company I work--

KOKO
(sighs)
Show me something god gave you that
he didn't give me.

COWARDLY TRICK
Oh!! Here?!!

KOKO
See ya...

Koko takes off. The trick squeals away, terrified.

51 EXT. SUNSET BLVD. -- NIGHT

51

KOKO
Show me something god gave you but
he didn't give me.

This trick's actually very handsome and he's in a nice
Mercedes. He shows his dick.

KOKO (CONT'D)
Whoa, part elephant daddy?

The trick doesn't smile, barely nods. All business.

KOKO (CONT'D)
Whatchya lookin' for?

HANDSOME TRICK
Full sex.

KOKO
Can you go two hundred?

He nods.

KOKO (CONT'D)
Twenty for the room?

HANDSOME TRICK
I'd prefer my house. It's right up
here in the hills.

KOKO
Nuh uh. Don't go to stranger's
houses.

HANDSOME TRICK
It's real close.

KOKO
(shakes no)
Too much shit happens to girls.

HANDSOME TRICK
How do I know there's not a gang of
men waitin' for me in the room?

KOKO
Trust. You're the one stoppin' here.

HANDSOME TRICK
Trust me.

KOKO
Next time. First time's gotta be in
the room.

The trick just squeals off without even saying goodbye.

52 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

52

Koko blows a trick. The trick SCREAMS when he comes. Koko
frantically reaches up and covers his mouth with her free
hand.

KOKO
Shut up I got neighbors! Fuck!

She gets off his crotch. Shoves her tits back in her dress,
which she didn't even have to remove.

CU -- used condom. The trick dangles it near her.

TRICK
What do I do with this?

KOKO

Put it in your coffee.

TRICK

Whadaya mean?

KOKO

There's the bathroom I'm not your fuckin' maid.

53 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT 53

Koko blows another trick. He is silent. Once in a while we hear a slurp, but Koko doesn't even fake a moan. She'd put more feeling on a chocolate shake.

54 INT. CAR -- NIGHT 54

Koko blows a trick in his car.

55 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT 55

Koko blows another trick. Like most, he's silent.

56 EXT. CURSON AND SUNSET -- NIGHT 56

A trick drops Koko off. Immediately, another car stops.

NEW TRICK

Hey baby.

KOKO

Lookin' for a date handsome?

57 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT 57

Koko blows another trick.

58 EXT. SUNSET -- NEAR 7/11 -- NIGHT 58

KOKO

One guy gave me thirty, but another one did sixty, an' it's been all blow jobs.

KOKO'S PIMP

Y'be with Le Baron fors hour.

KOKO

That was the thirty an' it wasn't my fault 'cause I didn't find out he was thirty 'till we were practically at the fuckin' room 'cause he first

(MORE)

KOKO (CONT'D)
said fifty then he pulls out only
thirty an' says he forgot he spent
twenty on pizza an' beer at the Pizza
Hut an' then we were at the room sos
I figure I'd just do 'im real quick
an' then the fucker turned out to be
a talker like he first wanted to be
fuckin' friends or--

Her pimp grips her ear.

KOKO (CONT'D)
OW!!!!

KOKO'S PIMP
I bought you as a thou-a-ni' bitch
an' y'ain't made more'n one eighty
on a Sunday ni'.

KOKO
I'm doin' my best!

KOKO'S PIMP
Don't be goin' for less than eighty!

KOKO
They're not goin' for it!

KOKO'S PIMP
If y'don't be piggin' potato chips
all day--

Koko knocks his hand off her ear.

KOKO
If you'd take me outta the room once
in a while!

KOKO'S PIMP
Y'don't deserve the fuckin' potato
chips at hunderd forty a night!
Fuckin' bitch I tired a yuh fat ways.

KOKO
Fuckin' lotta help y'were with the
fuckin' cops they took a full hour
an' where were you the whole time I
was doin' some dyke cop?!

KOKO'S PIMP
It yo' fault bitch y'ain't bein'
watchful if y'be watchin' for the
(MORE)

KOKO'S PIMP (CONT'D)

shit y'won't be wastin' my time with
the cops!

KOKO

They fuckin' came up behind me I
don't have eyes in the back of my
fuckin' head an' besides y's'posed
to be watchin' out for that shit!

KOKO'S PIMP

I be watchin' Candi an' Felicia an'
you bitch an' you have to take some
responsibility--

KOKO

Then why don't y'kick me if y'got
all these other bitches to watch!

KOKO'S PIMP

Yey I kick you bitch an' y'don't
work this track nos more an' y'be a
dime hooker dow' at Hobart so 'be
suckin' dick fo' no less'n sixty o'
I do jus' that! Now git fuck back
out there an' earn your fuckin' way
o' I do kick y'ass ta Hobart!

59 INT. SUNSET STRIP -- NIGHT

59

Tonight Sunshine's wearing her gold halter top and hot pants
again. She reaches Koko on the corner.

KOKO

Hey girl.

SUNSHINE

Hey girl. How's it?

KOKO

I wanna fuckin' trample my man nigga's
'cusing me a holdin' out on 'im when
he's not even doin' his duties good
fuckin' whore lickin' dyke cop fuckin'
asshole...

SUNSHINE

You be drinkin'?

KOKO

An' I gettin' tired a everyone always
'cusing me a drinkin' on the job I'm
gettin' tired a this shit I get me a
good purse I'm outta this zoo man!

60 INT. CAR -- NIGHT 60

SUNSHINE

Gimme that big ol' angry cock.

She goes down on a trick.

61 EXT. MULHOLLAND -- NIGHT 61

Dennis' car sits on the side berm. Great view of the downtown lights.

INSIDE CAR --

Dennis sips wine again, looks through the book on Venice. He sobs. His shoulders shudder, heave with the waves of tears.

His reading light overhead is on and it illuminates the book. Puccini's "O Mio Bambino Caro" plays on the stereo. It ends. He instantly punches reverse on the CD player and the music starts again.

62 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT 62

Koko blows a sleazy Mexican on the bed. A TV goes on in the background.

63 INT. MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT 63

Sunshine fucks a trick.

SUNSHINE

Ooooooh baby gimme that mean ol'
cock. Ooooooh big ol' angry cock...

64 EXT. DALE'S OFFICE BUILDING -- NIGHT 64

Dale and Mike get in Mike's car.

MIKE

Man I owe you so much money I'm happy
to do any little thing for you.

They drive. Mike takes a 40 oz. Bud from under the seat and gulps it.

DALE

Y'got 848 bucks and 17 cents?

MIKE

I don't got the 17 cents.

DALE
Janet called me today.

MIKE
Ooooooohhhhhhh. Mmmmmmmhhmmmmmm...

DALE
She's got a bill for 848 bucks. Can you believe we got bills that lasted longer than our marriage?

MIKE
She still dance in front of the mirror at Caesars?

DALE
Fuck I dunno like I'm gonna talk with her.

They drive along in silence. Mike drinks the beer.

MIKE
I'd offer y'some but I know you'd just refuse.

DALE
Fuck why'd I have to lose..?

Suddenly Mike pulls over.

DALE (CONT'D)
Whadaya doin'?!

MIKE
Let's get a hooker.

DALE
I'm not gettin' no hooker!

But Mike's already rolled Dale's window down and is leaning over him.

MIKE
Hey baby! Hey baby!

The hooker saunters over.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Lookin' for a date?

HOOKER
That's my line.

MIKE

We're in a hurry. How much to do my buddy here?

HOOKER

How do I know you're not cops?

MIKE

Feel his dick. Dale, show her your dick.

DALE

I don't got any money!

MIKE

It's on me. We'll deduct it from what I owe ya.

(to hooker)

G'head, feel his dick.

HOOKER

Well, he's gotta show me first.

MIKE

Dale show her your dick geesus!

Dale unzips his pants. The hooker feels inside his crotch.

HOOKER

Whadaya wanna do?

MIKE

Full sex.

HOOKER

Hunderd.

MIKE

Ahhhhhh, can't y'go lower?

HOOKER

I'll go 80. Plus 20 for the room.

MIKE

Well, we'd like to do it at my place.

HOOKER

Nuh uh honey. I don't go to no homes.

MIKE

Yeah yeah I know listen it's right down the street it's perfectly safe it's in an apartment building right

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

on Sunset so if you get scared y'can
jus' scream an' all my neighbors
will hear ya but we're perfectly
safe we'll drive by it first y'check
it out, no pressure, an' y'decide if
it's ok with you.

HOOKER

Sorry I ain't goin' to no apartment
with two guys.

MIKE

What if I stay downstairs?

HOOKER

Nuh uh. Y'wanna do it or not?

MIKE

How much to blow 'im in the car?

DALE

What're y'gonna do?

MIKE

Take a walk or somethin'. How much?

HOOKER

Fifty.

MIKE

Can y'go lower?

HOOKER

How much y'got honey?

MIKE

Now don't be insulted it's all I
have but, um, I got 35 bucks.

HOOKER

Why'd y'even stop me? Can y'go to
the bank?

MIKE

I don't got my versateller card with
me.

HOOKER

(to Dale)

How 'bout you?

DALE

I don't got seventeen cents!

HOOKER

Y'shouldn't be stoppin' girls if
y'don't got the money. I oughtta
spit on you.

Dale recoils.

DALE

No don't!!

She stalks off.

MIKE

Hey! Don't leave!

Mike follows her.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey honey! Honey!

HOOKER

(over her shoulder)

Bye! Get lost!

MIKE

Ok! But please don't be insulted
it's really all we got we're jus'
really poor but--

HOOKER

Get lost! You're gonna bring a cop!

MIKE

Ok! But please dont' be insulted I
still think you're beautiful and I
hope you make a lot of money an' I
know y'will 'cause you're a total
babe!

He drives off.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Nice. Total blow it with her!

DALE

I didn't blow it!

MIKE

We coulda got her down to thirty
five if y'hadn't been so cold!

DALE

Where'd y'get 35 bucks?!

MIKE

I got it. It's all I have. I really do have my versateller card, it's just there's nothing in it.

DALE

We can't be spendin' money on hookers!

MIKE

Y'haven't had sex with a chick in what, two years?

DALE

Jus' 'bout.

MIKE

Ok.

DALE

I need the 35 bucks more.

MIKE

I need it! I don't got rent this month!

DALE

But you're gonna spend it on hookers!

MIKE

Well, yeah, a hooker's worth it. She was cute, right? Right?

DALE

Yeah.

MIKE

Y'ever get a hooker?

DALE

Once. In Vegas. When I was up.

MIKE

Gooooood Dale. I'm a little proud a you. I can't believe I'm offerin' up my Grandma's car that she left me when she died so you can get blown in the back seat. She must be screamin' and kickin' over chairs in heaven, applyin' for evil curses at the evil curses department. Actually, she'd probably jus' say, she'd probably say, "Now Michael, y'shouldn't be spendin' your money that way."

65 EXT. SUNSET BLVD. -- AT ALL AMERICAN BURGER -- NIGHT 65

Dennis sits at the light. On the corner, Sunshine stands with Koko. Koko's eating a big, sloppy burger. She eyes Dennis. Dennis smiles, looks away. Koko leans in his car.

KOKO
(mouth full)
Lookin' for a date honey?

DENNIS
Y'gotta room?

KOKO
Yeah.

DENNIS
How about both of you?

Koko looks back to Sunshine. Sunshine nods.

KOKO
Y'gotta hundred each?

DENNIS
Uh huh.

Koko gets in.

KOKO
C'mon Sunshine. Sit on my lap.

Dennis squeals off with Koko and Sunshine.

66 EXT. MOBIL STATION -- MIKE'S CAR -- NIGHT 66

Mike jumps outta the car.

MIKE
Stay here. I gotta take an elephant
piss.

He walks towards the side of the station. He hears the squeal of tires and sees the gold 500SL scream on the Mobil lot.

INSIDE DENNIS' CAR --

KOKO
Gimme some money for condoms.

Dennis hands over the money. Koko gets out, starts walking towards the cashier, still munching her burger.

MIKE

Koko! Baby!

Mike walks up to her with outstretched arms.

KOKO

Hiiiiiii Mike.

Mike hugs her.

MIKE

How ya doin'? Y'with this guy y'on
a date?

KOKO

Yeah.

Mike steers her towards his car.

MIKE

Here, I wantchya to meet someone.

Mike opens the passenger door to expose Dale to the world.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Dale, this is Koko. I've done her a
million times!

KOKO

(still munching)
Oh Mike shut up!

MIKE

This is Dale, Koko.

KOKO

Hiiiiiii Dale...

MIKE

How much to do my buddy here?

Some hamburger falls on Koko's huge tits.

KOKO

50 for a blow job.

MIKE

50?! How 'bout 35?

KOKO

Oh Mike you always do this!

She starts off. Mike grabs her.

MIKE
Hey where y'goin'?

KOKO
I'm on a date!

MIKE
Who is he?

KOKO
His name's Dennis an' he works at
Warner Brothers.

MIKE
Who's the chick?

KOKO
Sunshine an' she'll never do you!

MIKE
Why not?

KOKO
'Cause you're too cheap!

They've reached Dennis and Sunshine who have gotten out of
the car.

MIKE
Hey Dennis!

DENNIS
How'd you know my name?

MIKE
Are y'gonna do both of these chicks?

KOKO
It's none of your goddamn business!

DENNIS
Let's go.

MIKE
Look at these two babes. Pay 'em
more money Dennis!
(to Koko)
Look y'got lettuce all over your
tits.

He picks it off.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(like Richard Dreyfuss)
I don't like the lettuce on the tits!

KOKO
Aw y'jus' wanta touch my tits.

MIKE
Ooooooh baby let me!

He fully grabs both with both hands.

MIKE (CONT'D)
What great tits! Y'got the most
unbelievable tits!

Koko smiles, proud of 'em.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Hey Dennis my buddy's in the car an'
he got divorced two years ago an'
hasn't had sex since. Would y'let
Koko go here so she can do my buddy?

KOKO
I'm not doin' your FAT friend for 35
bucks!

MIKE
Aw c'mon Koko don't be like that.
Dennis, would y'lend me fifteen bucks?

DENNIS
I don't even know you.

MIKE
You're at Warner Brothers, right?

DENNIS
Now how'd you know that?!

MIKE
Don't worry 'bout it. I've seen
y'on the lot, ok? I only mention it
'cause y'were gonna fuck Koko right
an' I've fucked her a million times--

KOKO
Oh shut up!

MIKE
An' you're in movies so you've
probably seen that movie "Six Degrees
of Separation?"

DENNIS

No.

MIKE

But y'know what it's about, right?

DENNIS

No. I've never heard of it.

MIKE

Oh. Well, that kinda blows my point. I mean, well, it's jus' a movie about how everyone in the world is connected to everyone else by at like the most six people between them, like I know Koko here, an' you were gonna know Koko, so we were connected that way and then you could lend me the money so my buddy could have sex for the first time in two years. That was jus' gonna be my point. But anyway I'm really jus' kinda jokin' I don't expect y'to really lend the money even if y'had seen the movie.

DENNIS

I've seen the movie.

MIKE

Oh. Why'd y'say y'didn't then?

DENNIS

I don't know. Just outta curiosity Mike, your name's Mike, right?

MIKE

Yeah. Michele. Yeah.

DENNIS

What do you think is a good movie? I mean, besides "Six Degrees of Separation?"

MIKE

Well, I haven't seen "Six Degrees of Separation," actually. I jus' heard about it.

DENNIS

Oh...

KOKO

Are we goin' or what?! I'm not doin' his fat friend for thirty five bucks!

DENNIS
What's your favorite movie?

KOKO
Uh, gees, I like that COPS reality
show.

DENNIS
That's a TV show. Do you have a
movie?

KOKO
I know it's a TV show. I jus' don't
see any movies. There's that one
with Tom Cruise--

DENNIS
"Top Gun."

KOKO
No...

MIKE
The vampire one, um...

KOKO
No, no vampires...it's about...

SUNSHINE
The secret agent one?

DENNIS
"Mission Impossible."

SUNSHINE
That sucked.

KOKO
No...

MIKE
"Risky Business!"

KOKO
Noooo--it's with the building...

MIKE/DENNIS
Building?

KOKO
Y'know, an' the helicopter blows it
up or something...

DENNIS
Building the helicopter blows up...?

MIKE
"Die Hard?"

KOKO
THAT'S IT!

Mike slams his palm to his forehead.

MIKE/DENNIS/SUNSHINE
That's not Tom Cruise!

MIKE
How can you mix up Bruce Willis with
Tom Cruise Bruce Willis looks more
like his dad?

KOKO
(hurt)
I don't see many movies, ok?! Jus'
shut up you cheap trick!

MIKE
No you're right you're right. There's
a certain resemblance, now that
y'mention it.

Koko swells with pride.

DENNIS
That's your favorite movie?

KOKO
Well, it's not my favorite favorite,
but it's pretty funny.

MIKE
Funny?

DENNIS
Can you think of your favorite
favorite movie?

KOKO
Uh, well, see, I don't see too many
movies.

DENNIS
OK. That's good. Sunshine?

SUNSHINE

Well, I like old movies, like this one with Cary Grant called "Father Goose."

DENNIS

Now that's interesting...

MIKE

I know that one! Good movie, not my favorite, but--

SUNSHINE

But my favorite favorite is "The Wizard of Oz."

DENNIS

That's a good one. Ok?

MIKE

Well, aside from the standard film school stuff, the "Godfathers," one and two only, "Citizen Kane," "Po tem kin," y'know, I really love this film called "A Room With a View."

DENNIS

Mmmmmhmmm...

MIKE

You've seen it? I've seen it at least ten times, jus' read the book for the second time, as a matter of fact. Book's good too, not as good as the movie, but pretty good. But, y'know, it's about love, and it's set in Italy, y'know, the land of love, an' well, that's all I care about, actually, y'know, love. I know it sounds hokey, but--

DENNIS

No, not at all...

MIKE

An' there's another one in the same vein, y'ever see "Cinema Paradiso?"

DENNIS

Yes, I have.

MIKE

Great, huh? That last scene, with all the kisses. I cry every time...

Koko snorts disdainfully.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I do! I know it sounds hokey--

DENNIS

Not really.

MIKE

Well, anyway, that's some of my favorites...so...

SUNSHINE

...so...

DENNIS

So, you want Koko for your buddy?
Would you like Sunshine too?

MIKE

Oh man I'd love Sunshine! You're so beautiful Sunshine I can't take my eyes off you hope it's not botherin' you...

Sunshine just smiles sweetly and shyly.

MIKE (CONT'D)

...but I could never afford--

DENNIS

I'll pay.

MIKE

Whoaaa! You're my best buddy!

DENNIS

I'll expense it out.

MIKE

Whatever works for you! Is this ok for you Sunshine, I mean, I don't want you to do anything y'don't want to do.

SUNSHINE

It's ok.

MIKE

Ok! Well, uh, I guess y'wanta watch or somethin', is that it?

DENNIS

Not really, but I'll go along.

MIKE

Dude!! Ok man!! Why don't we take
my car 'cause we can all fit.

67 EXT. MIKE'S CAR -- NIGHT

67

Mike opens the passenger door.

MIKE

Dale! Look! We got Sunshine, Koko,
an' Dennis!

Dale was asleep.

DALE

What's going on?

MIKE

You're gonna have sex with Koko, an'
I'm gettin' Sunshine.

They're all piling in the car.

MIKE (CONT'D)

No Sunshine, y'sit up front with me.
Dale, get in back with Koko will ya?

DALE

How'd this come about?

MIKE

(whispers)

Dennis offered. Warner Brother's
payin', don't worry 'bout it.

68 INT. MIKE'S CAR -- DRIVING -- NIGHT

68

MIKE

So, Sunshine, tell me about yourself.
Y'like your job?

SUNSHINE

It's ok. I like the money.

MIKE

Where ya from?

SUNSHINE

Here. LA.

MIKE

Y'got a boy friend, or a husband, or
something?

SUNSHINE

Nah, but I gotta little girl Lolly.
She's the cutest little girl.

MIKE

Where's the father?

SUNSHINE

Split. Don't know.

MIKE

Fucker.

SUNSHINE

That's right.

Mike drinks the Bud. Offers it to Sunshine. She waves it off. In back, Dennis watches Mike, and sips his wine.

MIKE

An' I know where you're from Koko--
San Francisco. An' y'been doin'
this since you were 15 an' your dad
used to molest you, then your step
dad used to molest you--

KOKO

Shut up Mike.

DALE

Really? Since 15?

MIKE

She's 25 now. Hey Koko, about how
many guys y'think y'done it with in
that ten year period?

KOKO

I don't know!

MIKE

Well, how many do you do a night?

KOKO

Oh, 'bout ten, fifteen.

MIKE

Man, y'like a lot a 'em?

KOKO

Some. Depends.

MIKE

Y'like me?

KOKO

I'd like you a lot more if you paid more.

MIKE

I'm a poor guy! Whadaya want me to say?! My buddy's nice. He's a little shy right now 'cause he just lost at poker an' he's divorced an' everything--

KOKO

We forgot the condoms!

MIKE

I got some. Open the glove compartment will ya Sunshine?

It's packed full.

SUNSHINE

Think y'got enough? Geesus...

69 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

69

They all enter. Koko had left the TV on. Dennis quickly checks the bathroom.

KOKO

There's nobody there! Geesus.

MIKE

Y'got any Vodka or anything?

KOKO

No.

MIKE

Y'love Vodka.

KOKO

I don't drink on a date.

MIKE

Y'have with me.

KOKO

Well I don't have any ok! You're really bein' a pain tonight.

MIKE

Oh Koko don't be like that try to put a little kindness in your heart.

KOKO

Fine. The money first.

Everyone looks at Dennis.

DENNIS

Oh, sure...

He extracts bills. Gives one to Koko, one to Sunshine.

SUNSHINE

Thank ya kind sir.

MIKE

This is so unbelievably cool a you
bud!

Dennis fills out a receipt.

KOKO

Massage, hair cut, manicure and
facial.

DENNIS

Yeah. Y'don't have to put your real
name. In fact, don't put Koko.
Put, Sabrina--

KOKO/MIKE

That is my/her real name!

MIKE

Whoaaa!
(singing)
Love is in the air...

Mike gets close to Sunshine.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I know. I won't kiss you on the
lips.

He brushes her eyes, cheeks with his lips.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You are so lovely...

Sunshine takes off her clothes. Gets the condom ready.

KOKO

(to Dale)
Ready papa?

DALE

Sure...

She lays Dale down on the bed and unbuckles his belt, unzips his pants.

Mike takes off his clothes, lays Sunshine down and lays on top of her. She puts the condom on him.

Mike lightly brushes his lips against her cheeks again, and now she puts her arms around his shoulders.

Koko begins to suck Dale off.

Mike enters Sunshine, slowly, working it in. He wasn't lying-- he really does love them, at least for this moment. Sunshine sighs, liking Mike inside her.

DALE (CONT'D)

Oh man, that's terrific Koko.

KOKO

(smiles)

Y'like that?

MIKE

It's ok?

SUNSHINE

(shyly)

It's nice...

Dennis finds a chair, sips his wine, looks at the TV.

DALE

Hey y'guys, this is a great movie!

He turns it up. We hear the whistles to "Bridge Over the River Quai." He watches the movie as Mike makes love to Sunshine and Koko blows Dale.

70 INT. KOKO'S MOTEL ROOM -- LATER

70

Koko, Dale and Dennis watch "Bridge Over the River Quai." Mike and Sunshine still make love on the bed.

KOKO

(smoking)

Mike you're taking too long!

(to others)

He always takes so long.

MIKE

Ok ok.
(whispers to Sunshine)
I could stay in you forever...

SUNSHINE

(smiles, whispers)
No you can't.

DENNIS

What do you think of this movie,
Koko?

KOKO

Sucks big time.

Mike finally comes. Sunshine smiles sweetly. He pulls out, rolls off her. They both immediately go to the bathroom to clean up.

71 INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

71

Sunshine wipes her pussy with a towel.

SUNSHINE

Whoooh, I needed that.

MIKE

You are a beautiful soul.

SUNSHINE

Don't get mopey on me. I'm still a
hooker.

MIKE

And I've worked in offices. For a
lot less money. You're the smart
one.

She kisses his cheek.

SUNSHINE

Jus' control yourself, sweetie.

Mike brushes her hair in place. Sunshine wipes him down, puts his hair in place. Then neatly hangs the towel in an otherwise disaster of a bathroom.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

I'm a little crazy about being neat.

MIKE

I can't stand a mess.
(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)
I mean, look at this place.
(calling out)
Y'know Koko y'can at least keep the
place clean it may be a dump room
but there's no cause for this mess!

72 EXT. MOBIL STATION -- NIGHT

72

MIKE
You're not gonna go do another guy
now, are you?

SUNSHINE
Gotta make money honey.

MIKE
(sighs)
Be careful. Ok?

SUNSHINE
See you later. I'll be around here.

MIKE
I really liked it.

She smiles, walks away.

Dennis is walking back to his car.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Thanks Dennis! You're a king!!
You're the "King of Hearts!!"

Dennis waves goodbye.

DALE
Bye Koko. You were a blessing.

The girls wave goodbye. They start their stroll down the
track, join other hookers.

WITH GIRLS --

SUNSHINE
I don't see why you're so mean to
Mike.

KOKO
He's ok. He's jus' so cheap.

SUNSHINE
Maybe he really is poor...I came.

73 INT. MIKE'S CAR -- DRIVING -- NIGHT

73

MIKE

Well!! It was good to see Koko again. See, the last time we saw each other was bad. She'd been comin' over for awhile an' not chargin' anything, jus' if I would give her some Vodka or beer, y'know. Otherwise, I could never afford her, right. So, the last time, this was maybe three weeks ago, she got really wasted, y'know, so wasted she couldn't stand up straight without bumpin' into the walls. I'd never seen her so drunk. Anyway, she gets it in her head she wants this little green elephant figurine I had in my bathroom.

DALE

I know that one! The one with the broken nose! Trunk.

RE-ENACTMENT -- Mike and Koko wrestling over the elephant.

MIKE (O.S.)

Yeah, well, she took it. She insisted on having it an' I refused so she started screaming. An' this is at 5 in the morning an' I'm worried about all my neighbors especially these two babe roommates I've been tryin' to make. I mean, that's really gonna win their hearts a screaming prostitute at 5 a.m. So I gave her the damn elephant, fucked her, then drove her back, an' she ran outta the car with my motorcycle jacket on an' she got that too!! But tonight went pretty well. Y'liked her?

DALE

Let me get this straight. All I wanted to do was get a ride home 'cause my car's in the shop and we end up fucking two hookers and some guy we don't even know pays for it? How the hell'd that just happen?

MIKE

Dunno man. One fuckin' crazy town...But y'like Koko? She do ok?

DALE

Ok?! She was terrific. She didn't like the movie, an' I really like that one, but it might just be the best blow job I ever had.

MIKE

She seemed to have an affinity for you.

(patting his stomach)

Same body type I guess.

DALE

Ha ha my ribs.

MIKE

Feel better?

DALE

I feel terrific.

MIKE

World look better?

DALE

It's a fuckin' Garden of Eden.

MIKE

Get back at Janet?

DALE

Fuck the bitch.

MIKE

Good...good. Y'know...it really bugs me Sunshine's gonna do it with another guy, probably doin' it right now.

DALE

There goes your theory 'bout bein' generous with their pussies.

MIKE

Yeah...I jus' hope she knows how to take care of herself out there.
Dale?

DALE

Yesssssss.

MIKE

Why do you think it is that we, I mean men, only care about the beauty of a woman to want to make love with her, but women always link it with money? Whether it's marriage, or a date, or like tonight, they're the ones who are always inserting the issue of money in their relationship with men. Men don't want to insert money in it at all.

DALE

I think it stems from our ancestors in the wild, when the female would reproduce with the male who could provide the most protection from threats in the wild, who could provide the food and things for survival. It's natural selection. An' I think our ancestors' muscles and hunting ability have evolved into money.

MIKE

Yeah...there's obvious exceptions though. I mean, these rock musicians, the unsuccessful ones, they're not providing a hell of a lot to the propagation of the species, but chicks jus' dig em. And these Chippendales type of guys.

DALE

Well, y'got to remember. We're not the end ultimate to evolution. We're just a middle creature. Like, y'know, Lucy, that skeleton they found. And, we're in the middle of it. It's easy to look back a million years and say there were these types of species walking around. But to those guys back then there were a bunch a creatures we don't know about that were mistakes, that simply didn't survive.

MIKE

Well, I'm thinking of Jackie Kennedy. When she married Aristotle Onasis, there was this world wide revulsion because they just couldn't imagine Jackie Kennedy having that short, ugly troll all over her in bed.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

But according to your theory, our natural reaction would be one of approval because he was clearly so capable of providing food and shelter and protection. But, people back then--I just saw a documentary on her--people back then had this natural, gut revulsion. Women especially!! Saying how horrible and hideous the whole thing was. If it was Darwinian selection, these chicks would be the very creatures to understand and approve. But they were practically vomiting. They were crying, really crying on film.

DALE

There's probably some things going on other than just Darwinism. I mean, the affection for John Kennedy, a handsome, martyr type of guy juxtaposed against the image of the ugly runt.

MIKE

But we shouldn't be feeling he's an ugly runt! If your theory is correct, Aristotle Onasis should be the most desirable man in the world, along with other great providers, like Warren Buffet, or Steven Spielberg. But look, my point is this. Let's say I loved Sunshine, which I do, actually, like Koko, though Koko can be a real bitch. Anyway, let's say I wanted to marry her. I would have to almost present a financial business plan to her, and demonstrate or convince her that what I offer her is more valuable than her current life style. And I just don't have that wherewithal. All I could offer her is the love in my heart. And it's so sad that that's not good enough. That that is not valuable enough to the woman. I mean, isn't it sad, I mean so tragic, that a woman's love is all a man needs or desires to love a woman, but that a woman's love is contingent upon a financial plan?

DALE

Well, y'got to remember. This is LA.

MIKE

You're right!! Maaaaan--I keep forgetting I belong in the lands of love. France. Italy. An' y'know what Dale, they have gambling there! We could live in Paris, where love rules, an' also play poker and blackjack. Whadaya think?

DALE

I've never been out of the country.

MIKE

I know! Maybe that's your problem.

DALE

I didn't know I had a problem. But, for now, don't turn off up there. Keep going straight.

MIKE

You do got money!

DALE

I haven't paid rent yet.

MIKE

And..?

DALE

And, I'm fifty bucks short.

MIKE

So the smart thing--

DALE

So the smart thing to do is go to Vegas and win that fifty fuckin' bucks.

MIKE

And...?

DALE

And, so, we split what I got. Whatever profit you make, we split. I keep all my profit. I'll call in sick.

MIKE

Well well well, the old Dale is crawling back. Give him a blow job an' he turns into a tiger. He might even drink a beer.

DALE

Jus' might.

MIKE

We gotta get beer. I'm out.

They drive under the sign to the 10 FWY east.

DALE

Wait until we get past East LA at least!

MIKE

Yeah, yeah I know...

74 EXT. CEMETERY WALL -- NIGHT

74

Dennis tries to get a grip. Can't.

DENNIS

Fuck!

Tries to climb the wall again. Fails. He moans, then chuckles. Makes like he's gonna throw the bottle of wine and smash it against the wall. Stops himself. He gulps it.

He kneels on the grass, facing the wall.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I will always love you!

(starts crying)

I will always love you with all of my heart! Why?!!!!!!!!!!!!

Why?!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Oh my love! If I could only hold you one more time.

Ok...ok my little noodle, my little tortellini. I will always love you,

but I'm going to love another. Ok? I have to love her, ok? I have to.

I will always always love you. You are my other half. You are what split from me when were born! But

I'm going to love another. Ok? An' I'm going to make love with her.

Ok? And, and I want you there. I hope you will...encourage us. I

don't wanta say "bless" us, but maybe.

(MORE)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Yes. Bless us. An' help us. Ok?
Ok my little noodle...An'...I feel
better...I do. I am going to love
her, but I will always love you,
too. Ok?

75 INT. MONDRIAN HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

75

KOKO

The fuckin' slob's passed out.

She touches an unconscious elephant on the bed.

SUNSHINE

Y'sure he's ok?

Koko checks.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

He's not dead or anything?

KOKO

He's still breathing. Look at his
fat stomach move.

She pushes him. His inert body bounces on the bed.

KOKO (CONT'D)

Hey!

She bounces him again.

KOKO (CONT'D)

Hey you! Hey you dumb fuck fat
elephant trick.

He kinda snorts.

SUNSHINE

Well, he already paid us. Let's get
outta here.

Koko goes through his pants.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

Don't do that!

Koko goes through his bags.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

Koko! Don't do-

Koko takes out a wad of hundred dollar bills. She takes out another. And another. She feels around some more. She takes out a diamond bracelet. Koko holds it in the faint light. It glitters spectacularly.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

I'll take the dough if you take the diamonds.

KOKO

They could be worth a lot.

SUNSHINE

I can't do anything with them. You know that Raphael guy.

Koko slams the wads of cash in Sunshine's hands.

KOKO

Deal!

They immediately scam out of the room.

76 INT. DENNIS' BATHROOM -- NIGHT 76

Dennis removes the old toothbrush from the holder. Holds it above him, examining it.

77 EXT. DENNIS' HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS 77

Dennis exits his house, walking right on to the beach. He walks the distance to the water solemnly, almost spiritually.

When he reaches the water, he kneels, holding the toothbrush as if it's the sacrifice of his eldest. He stands, is about to throw the toothbrush in the water, a burial, but stops himself.

Out of the corner of his eye he sees the yellow trash can with the big words "DON'T LITTER."

He stares at the trash can for a few moments, as a wave rushes over his feet. Finally, he tosses the toothbrush in the trash can, walks back to his house.

78 INT. MIKE'S CAR -- NIGHT 78

MIKE

Dale?

DALE

Yesssssss?

MIKE

I'm a little torn. One part of me says, "Y'know, fuck it. Don't worry about it. It's a gig. It's a gig. A little gig. An' the best thing to do is jus' not worry about it. Jus' make love with as many women as possible, an' spread love around as much as possible, an' jus' don't drive yourself crazy tryin' to figure it out." Y'know? But then, another part of me says, "Maybe there really is an answer. Maybe there is!" I mean, we've only known about the electron for a hundred years! It was only in the 20s, the 30s, that Hubble discovered there were actually other galaxies out there! Maybe if we keep nibblin' away, keep nibblin' away, maybe we, maybe not you and me, but maybe someone, some day, will hit on it. Y'know?

79 INT. SUNSHINE'S CAR -- NIGHT

79

Sunshine quickly counts the dough. There's at least 25 thou. She's crying. She's crying so hard.

SUNSHINE

Oh thank you thank you thank you
thank you thank you thank you thank
you thank you thank you thank you
thank you.....

THE END