

"AV Stiffs"

FADE IN

1EXT. SAN FRANCISCO-- DAY1

Evening morning. Skyline from Hayes Street hill. Golden Gate bridge as people drive to work. A lone person jogging on the Marina Green looking towards Alcatraz. Portsmouth park, small group of five or six Chinese-American people of varying ages practicing Tai Chi.

Looking down Broadway-- the Condor Club, with the image of a scantily clothed woman on the top of the building. The Trans-america building with the Bay Bridge in the background as the sun rises.

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

San Francisco, a city of beauty and cultural diversity. Many believe it is Sodom and Gomorrhah; I believe it is the New Renaissance.

2INT. ALLEN JAMES' APARTMENT-- DAY2

The morning sunlight streams in through the venetian blinds. A jazz radio station, is playing softly. His surroundings are simple and austere. A made futon bed is spread on the floor. ALLEN JAMES is the assistant audiovisual manager.

On one wall are two posters of Albert Einstein. One reads "Imagination is more important than knowledge." and the other says, "Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds." A print of an Impressionist work, the "Luncheonette of the Boating Party", by Renoir and an Asian print hang on the adjacent walls. A bookcase packed full of books is his background. Allen James is typing on an antiquated typewriter working on his screenplay. He's clean cut and a sharp dresser wearing braces. His pager goes off. He casually turns it off.

3EXT. CHINATOWN-- DAY3

4INT. KWONG WANG'S APARTMENT-- DAY4

WANG's alarm clock buzzes three times and automatically the shades go up and the sun streams in. He wakes up and pushes buttons on a panel adjacent to the bed. The coffee pot comes on. The television comes on with the Chinese speaking channel.

(CONTINUED)

4 (CONTINUED) 4

The radio comes on to a Chinese speaking station. The bed rises up to a 45 degree angle forcing Wang out of bed. Wang is an audiovisual tech whiz kid.

5INT. PERCY SLASH'S APARTMENT-- DAY5

PERCY SLASH has his stereo system connected to a timer. Two huge hulking old Advent speakers are positioned next to his bed-- eight inches from his head. The timer goes off, sending cerebral-splitting sounds into the ears of Percy. Percy only stretches and yawns with a smile. Multiple earrings compliment his multi-colored mohawk.

An old Medieval torture device, a headless mannequin with a hangman's noose around its neck and an axe through the chest are on his walls. He sits up in the bed and stretches with a smile. "Dead Kennedys" are playing. He's wearing a "Vomit Pigs" t-shirt, the name of his band. He crawls from the bed.

Percy straightens his tie. He puts on the jacket to his expensive business suit. Then he puts on a Gordon Gecko slick back wig. He is an audiovisual tech.

PERCY SLASH

Time to play the game!

6INT. RAMMDASS SHIVADI'S APARTMENT-- DAY6

Incense is slowly wafting upward over RAMMDASS SHAVADI, who is sitting in an inverted lotus position with his eyes rolled to the back of his head chanting "UMMM, UMMM". He is wearing a turban and a loincloth. A picture of Krishna is on the wall. Sitar music plays softly. He comes out of his trance with a wide smile.

RAMMDASS

I'm so excited. Today is my lucky day. I can feel it. This is my first day at the hotel.

7EXT. TELEGRAPH AVENUE, BERKELEY-- DAY7

8INT. DELBERT AFRICA'S APARTMENT-- DAY8

The alarm clock goes off. DELBERT AFRICA wakes up angry at life.

(CONTINUED)

8 (CONTINUED) 8

He is a person with an axe to grind--a chip on his shoulder. His eyes are full of bitterness. Delbert wakes up to De La Soul's, "It's a nice day in the Neighborhood".

On his walls are a picture of Malcolm X, zebra skins, a Zulu shield with spears, rap band, black panther and Spike Lee posters.

9INT. NICHOLAS EPT'S APARTMENT-- DAY9

NICHOLAS EPT is sprawled in bed, asleep, with a night covers over his eyes. Empty cigarette packs clutter the room. He's wearing the yesterday's suit. He turns over with his head next to the pager on the night table.

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

Nicholas Ept, Captain Inept, as I know him. He and people like him are the main reason why I left the east coast. If there was ever someone to be a pro-choice poster boy, he would be it. Truly, he is the reason why coitus interruptus is practiced and why condoms were invented.

His pager goes off, waking him. He reaches for the alarm clock, hits it to turn it off, to no avail. He knocks over beer and liquor bottles as he flails his arms in an effort to wake up. He finally hits his alarm clock.

His pager goes off again. He picks up his alarm clock and throws it across the room, smashing it against the wall. He realizes it is his pager. He picks up his pager and then lights a cigarette butt.

NICK

Another fucking Monday.

He picks up the telephone and calls the warehouse.

10INT. WAREHOUSE-- DAY10

LEO MUSCONE is kicked back with a smoldering cigarette butt hanging out of his mouth. A bandanna is tied around his head--and a comic book, "Weird Vampire Tales", lies across his chest. "Jefferson Airplane" music plays in the background.

(CONTINUED)

10 (CONTINUED) 10

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

Leo Muscone, the head of the pick up and delivery department at Aquarian Audiovisual. He arrived in San Francisco in 1967 at the height of the summer of love. He became known as the Intrepid Traveler of Haight Street. Rumor has it that he chugged a whole 55 gallon drum of electric koolaid in one sitting. That's why his brain is on a five second delay, causing him to speak slowly. His key claim to fame is that he has explor-ed the vast outer reaches of his inner mind of which there is not much left. He's a good guy.

11INT. NICK'S APARTMENT-- DAY11

Nick on the telephone with Leo. Intercut.

NICK

Leo, what's going on?

LEO

Yeah, yeah...man...ahh.. Nick, what's happening dude? What do you want? What's up man..what you want, man?

NICK

I don't know man, you called me... you pinhead!

LEO

Oh yeah, that's why I'm calling you... dude. Those speakers you ordered, I'll have them at the hotel in a couple of hours.

NICK

A couple of hours? What do you mean a couple of hours? I ordered that stuff a week ago!

(CONTINUED)

11 (CONTINUED) 11

LEO

Hey man, it'll happen, when it happens man. Have you ever thought about cutting down of your red meat intake?

NICK

Don't give me that shit! I want that equipment and I want it in the city in an hour.

LEO

Yeah, okay Nick, calm down, I'll send an amethyst crystal down with the equipment-- just hold it in your left hand and chant--

NICK

--I don't want to hear any of that peace pot, microdot, hippie horseshit! I want that shit down here and I want it now!

Leo takes the telephone away from his ear and looks at it.

LEO

Talk about negative karma.

12INT. NICK'S APARTMENT-- DAY12

Nick hangs up--stretches, brushes off his suit and thumps a pepperoni off of his name badge. He walks into the bathroom.

He picks up a bottle of Lavoris, pours some into a coffee cup without looking. He puts it in his mouth, swishes it around and spits it out.

Something is left in his mouth. He pulls out an old cigarette butt. He spits and gags.

13INT. ALLEN JAMES' APARTMENT-- DAY13

Allen James puts the finishing touches on a line of dialogue at his computer-- looks at his pager and dials the telephone number.

LEO

Aquarian Audiovisual, Leo speaking.

(CONTINUED)

13 (CONTINUED) 13

ALLEN

Hello Leo, this is Allen James. How's it going man?

LEO

I just called up to tell ya that the equipment that you ordered will be there within a couple of hours. I'll deliver it myself.

ALLEN

Great.

LEO

Yeah man, I just talked to Nick. I paged him twice. That guy's got to mellow out man. The stress city ex-press is rolling through town today like a juggernaut out of control. If he doesn't cool his tool, he's gonna blow a gasket.

ALLEN

Yeah, I know what you mean man. You should try working with the guy.

LEO

I wouldn't wish that karma on anybody. Not anybody.

ALLEN

What's the status on the equipment?

LEO

It should be rolling in here any second. As soon as I get it, you'll get it.

ALLEN

Alright man, see you later.

LEO

Hey now!

14EXT. HAIGHT STREET-- DAY14

The average morning crowd is waiting for the bus. Corporate drones in their blue and grey executive business suits are gathered in one area and other people in another.

(CONTINUED)

14 (CONTINUED) 14

Further away are some old hippie dead heads listening to Grateful Dead music. "Fire on the Mountain" is playing loudly on a boom box. They are dancing-- thrashing around doing a dead head dance.

The crowd is indifferent to the activity. The executives read the Wall Street Journal.

PERCY SLASH, is sporting a leather biker jacket adorned with studs and chains over his executive double breasted suit. His walkman is playing a Dead Kennedys tune, "Kill the Poor". He's grooving to the tune, bobbing his head up and down.

The bus pulls up and the patrons board.

15INT. BART TRAIN-- DAY15

Delbert on BART train coming from Berkeley. He has a whole seat to himself. He has a chip on his shoulder. A street person stands near him but will not sit beside him.

An elderly woman sits down next to him--

ELDERLY WOMAN

Isn't it a nice day? Simply beautiful.

DELBERT

(hostilely)
Yeah, black is beautiful and if you can't dig it,
get your lily white butt out of
this seat.

PEOPLE ON THE TRAIN

Whooaa!

Shifting to get out of her seat.

ELDERLY WOMAN

(aghast)
Well I never!

DELBERT

Too bad your mama did!

The passengers stare at Delbert. The woman gets up and someone lets her have his seat as the train stops at a station. People shuffle in and out of the car.

(CONTINUED)
15 (CONTINUED) 15

A well dressed black man in a suit sits next to Delbert. He looks around at people who cast expectant glances at Delbert.

WELL DRESSED MAN

Isn't it a beautiful day today?

DELBERT

That's right! Black is beautiful baby, and if you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem! Which one are you!?

The man buries his face in the Chronicle.

DELBERT

Don't you know that newspapers are a diatribe against our people? And if you keep reading it, you'll event-uually begin to believe the garbage in it and start hating your own people. They trying to kills us, brother. It's genocide by the press.

The train pulls into the Embarcadero Station.

WELL DRESSED MAN

Excuse me, this is my stop.

The guy gets up from the seat.

DELBERT

You better start reading Ebony!

People shuffle in and out of the train.

16EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK-- DAY16

Allen James is walking down the street unwrapping an Egg McMuffin.

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

A great songwriter once said, "If you want to sing the blues you have to pay your dues." This is where I pay my dues, La Pompadour Plaza. For those of us who work here it is lovingly known as La Pompous Ass Plaza.

(CONTINUED)
16 (CONTINUED) 16

He walks by a homeless woman huddling under a blanket leaning against the wall near the front of the hotel. Compassionately he stops--going back to give her his Egg McMuffin. He walks towards the hotel and looks back.

HOMELESS WOMAN

God bless you brother!

17EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK-- DAY17

Nick is walking down the street at a rapid clip. His clothes are totally disheveled. He gets to the crosswalk near the hotel and has to wait for the light. A dog comes up to him sniffing his leg, then starts humping his leg--

NICK

--Hey. Get out of here you mangy mutt! Just because everybody else is fucking me doesn't give you the right. Hit the pike you mongrel!

He kicks the dog as the light changes. The dog scurries for cover, YELPING all the way. Waiting for him on the other corner is a young woman with a petition. She is dressed in all black with a large chrome peace symbol on her chest.

PETITION WOMAN

Sir, will you sign a petition to help establish a Nuclear Free America for our children?

NICK

Huh what? Listen goddamnit, God, guns and guts has made this country what it is today! If you really want to do something for this country, you and all the rest of you pin-headed peace nics can go work at a Patriot missile factory!

She is stunned and appalled by his brutal verbal attack. Nick walks on. After a few feet he turns--

NICK

Hey, on second thought, why don't you go register your mother, you hipper-than-thou dressed in black, politically correct, hippie dipshit!

Nick's face turns red as spittle flies from his mouth.

18EXT. HOTEL ENTRANCE-- DAY18

Allen James approaches the hotel entrance.

ALLEN JAMES

Another Monday at the snobatorium.

He speaks to CHARLIE, an obviously gay doorman.

ALLEN

Hi Charlie, how's it going today?

CHARLIE

Good morning Allen. Just fine. You heading to the cafeteria soon?

ALLEN

I sure am.

CHARLIE

I'll meet you there.

ALLEN

Okay.

19INT. HOTEL LOBBY-- DAY19

Allen walks into to the hotel lobby and stops midstep--gazing up in amazement.

Blue Oyster Cult's "Godzilla" plays in the background. A giant Godzilla robot with smoke coming out of his nostrils dwarfs the lobby. His eyes are glowing red like embers of fire.

His head is thrashing wildly, spewing plumes of fire and smoke. Godzilla holds a young female mannequin hostage in his reptilian grasp. Rodan, Ultraman, Mothra and other Japanese monster figures dot the ceiling.

Japanese tourists are everywhere taking pictures of anything and everything that moves. There is a congregation of tourists at the base of the Godzilla robot. Allen walks over to Bill the gay bellman.

ALLEN

Bill, what's the story here?

BILL

It's the Tokyo Monster Society annual meeting.
This the Godzilla fan club. They

like 'em big.

(CONTINUED)
19 (CONTINUED) 19

BILL

Yeah, these guys have been going strong for twenty years. Can you believe that? So now its the twenty year anniversary in scenic San Francisco.

ALLEN

Godzilla fan club?!

BILL

Didn't you get the memo?

ALLEN

Great man, just great! Sounds like av hell!

BILL

From what I understand, your depart-ment is heavily involved. Not to worry, they got some hot shot in charge.

Allen slaps his forehead with the palm of his hand.

ALLEN

Oh no! There goes Tokyo! Nick's going to be bouncing off the walls with this one. I'll see you in the cafeteria.

20INT. EMPLOYEE CAFETERIA-- DAY20

The cafeteria is busy. Allen is sitting with fellow employees, Charlie and Bill, the concierge. They are laughing.

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

These are two of nicest guys that I know at the hotel. They have a better relationship than most heterosexual couples that I know. Unlike the majority of the people in the hotel, they accept me for the person that I am.

CHARLIE

Have you seen the new aerobics instructor in the health club? (to Bill)

(CONTINUED)
20 (CONTINUED) 20

BILL

Oh yeah, what a package he has!

CHARLIE

I'm getting sweaty just thinking of him. Have you noticed him Allen?

ALLEN

Hey hey! You know that I don't swing that way.

BILL

I get a wiggle in my diggle thinking about him. I wonder what church he belongs to?

ALLEN

Church? What do you mean?

BILL

You know what I mean!

CHARLIE

Church? I understand he has his own pew.

They all laugh. A beautiful young Asian woman enters the cafeteria and gets in line. She looks at Allen and smiles.

Allen goes into a state of illusion and fantasy-- oblivious to everything around him.

MONICA TOSHIMA is waiting in the cafeteria line with other hotel employees. Camera dollys in to a head shot.

ALLEN JAMES

(Voiceover)

Monica Toshima--every time I see her I feel the divine wind of the Kamikaze blowing through my hair. Truly the essence of gentility and pulchritude.

Camera dollys in to Allen. His eyes gape in awe. His hair is blowing in an unseen wind. His background changes from the cafeteria walls to the snow-capped peak of Mount Fuji. On the mountain side, two armor-clad Samurai warriors are fighting fiercely with swords. Sparks fly as the swords clash.

(CONTINUED)

20 (CONTINUED) 20

Monica, soft focused, with her hair coffered in a traditional Japanese hair style accented with an ivory pin.

Her white powdered face and crimson lips highlight the traditional Oriental kimono as she bows slightly. Very free flowing, fluid Japanese Samuson music plays as two very beautiful Geishas dance in the background.

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

Truly one of the most beautiful women to ever grace the Pacific Rim.

BILL

James, James!

ALLEN

Uh, uh!

BILL

You like that do you?

CHARLIE

You like what you see do you?

ALLEN
(dreamily)

She's so beautiful! Do you believe in love at first sight?

CHARLIE

I'm in love with Mr. Aerobics at first sight.

BILL

If it works for you, sure. She works in reservations and I hear she's available.

ALLEN

Really! Hey, hey, how about you guys doing me a favor and give me some support rap.

BILL

Yeah, we can do that.

Bill and Charlie nod at one another.

(CONTINUED)
20 (CONTINUED) (2) 20

ALLEN

You guys are great--the consummate team players.

BILL

Did you see that drag queen? (to Charlie)

CHARLIE

Oooh my yes. I'd sure like to be her king.

BILL

King? You're just a prince.

CHARLIE

In size 14 pumps.

BILL

With D widths.

CHARLIE

And D cups.

BILL

D cups? What a delight. What's your favorite month?

CHARLIE

April honey. I love some April.

BILL

Love in April. April Love.

CHARLIE

She sure is fine. You know, some poor boy's sure gonna have a surprise with her.

BILL

Surprise? Maybe a heart attack. She's out there with all those safe sex toys and somebody's gonna think to take her off.

CHARLIE

And then they gonna say "get off, get off".

(CONTINUED)

20 (CONTINUED) 20

BILL

Yes honey. April Love will show them some San Francisco love!

ALLEN

Hey, hand me the paper please. Let me take a look at my horoscope before I go.

BILL
You don't believe that stuff do you?

ALLEN
Oh, ohh!

CHARLIE
What's wrong?

ALLEN
My horoscope is a real horror today. It says, "Bad news moon child, lar-ger than life malevolent entities enter your life and use you as the target of their fecal material. Pro-ceed with caution throughout the day, better yet stay at home. If you must go out use an umbrella and don't forget your hip waders."

BILL
Nasty!

Allen gets up from the table--

ALLEN
Hey guys, I got to roll. I've got to go deal with the stress master.

21INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY21

There are banquet chairs and a couple of old business desks with a few missing drawers lining one wall. A television is located to the right. It's constantly on. Nick's desk is a mish-mash of clutter.

Allen James walks into the office. Nick has a cigarette hanging out of his mouth and two telephone receivers at his ear. He's trying to reach Leo on one telephone and talking to a client on the other.

(CONTINUED)
21 (CONTINUED) 21

NICK
That's right sir..you are absolutely right sir...
No problem sir... I'll get right on it.

He hangs up that telephone and gives it the bird. Takes a bite out of a danish--simultaneously takes a deep long draw from his

cigarette.

LEO
Aquarian Audiovisual. Leo speaking.

NICK
Leo, where are those Ramsa speakers? They were to
be here over an hour ago. I needed
them yesterday!

The other telephone RINGS. Nick picks it up very personably--

NICK
Audiovisual, Nick speaking, would you hold please?

Nick presses the hold button. He yells into the other telephone.

NICK
Leo, where the hell are those speakers, you two
bit shit smoker?!

22INT. AUDIOVISUAL WAREHOUSE, MARIN COUNTY-- DAY22

In the background, one of the audiovisual techs is taking a
plastic arm out of the bass speaker with another tech hosing
down the speakers.

LEO
They were rented to a satanic thrash band
yesterday, and they like, per-
formed some kind of human
sacrifice. And like, man, they came
back with all this blood and stuff
on them. And the guys in the back
are still cleaning them up.

NICK
I don't want to hear that horseshit you burned
out, tie-died moron. Stop smoking
that green algae shit.

(CONTINUED)
22 (CONTINUED) 22

Leo looks at the receiver.

LEO
Whoaaa!

23INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY23

NICK

I don't care who got them or what they did with them. I just want those goddamn speakers here as soon as possible. These fucking eggheads in the Junior Ballroom are reaming me with a sandpaper dildo and I ain't digging it! You got that!?

LEO

Yeah man, have a nice day!

NICK

Yeah, right!

He slams the telephone down. The telephone immediately RINGS.

NICK
(calmly)

Audiovisual, this is Nick speaking, how may I serve you sir?

Morton Brooks, the General Manager of the hotel is on the telephone.

24INT. MORTON BROOKS OFFICE-- DAY24

He has a oil-based portrait of himself on the wall behind his desk. His feet are on his desk. A picture of Ronald Reagan and Donald Trump are on his desk beside his speakerphone.

MORTON BROOKS

Hi Nick, this is Morton Brooks. What the hell is going on? I just got a call from the contact in the junior ballroom, they want their speakers. And they want them now! If you can't get them in there in an hour then I will have another AV manager... No, no.. I'll have another AV company in here by nightfall. Do we understand each other?

25INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY25

NICK

Y, y, yes, yes sir.

MORTON BROOKS

I'm glad you see it my way. Alright Nick, you have a nice day.

Nick hangs up the telephone--

NICK

Thank you sir, may I have another! Now I know what it feels like to be anally intruded with a barbed wire condom.

ALLEN

Barbed wire condom. Don't those people in the safe sex seminar have one of those in their display?

NICK

Cut the crap James. I want some answers! I want some answers, and I want them now!

ALLEN

Good morning to you to boss! Answers to what? Looks like the stress city express is roaring through town today. Had a good weekend, huh?

Rammdass Shavadi comes in. He introduces himself with his hands together as in prayer.

RAMMDASS SHAVADI

Good day dear sirs, how are you today?

NICK

Yes sir, how may I help you?

RAMMDASS

I'm Rammdass Shavadi from the Community College of Bhupal.

NICK

And?

(CONTINUED)

25 (CONTINUED) 25

RAMMDASS

Calvin in personnel sent me here.

NICK

What the hell do you want?

RAMMDASS

I'm here to serve my internship for the summer.

Nick puts his forehead down in his palm.

NICK

Oh no! That's right. I forgot all about it. That's all I need... a towel headed cobra charmer masquer-ading as an av tech.

RAMMDASS

I'm not a cobra charmer sir. I'm working for my degree in Communi-cations, however my great uncle was a cobra charmer in Bombay.

NICK

Alright pal, save it, I'll wait til the book comes out! Alright James, here's the story. The floor is a god-damned meat grinder today. I want you to get off your lazy ass and--

ALLEN

--Hey Nick, wait a minute I just remembered something.

He pats his chest three or four times, as if looking for something in his pockets.

ALLEN

Hey, somewhere around here I have some naked pictures of your mother!
Allen points and shakes his index exaggeratedly at Nick.

NICK

Wait a minute James, let's not forget who the boss is around here.

(CONTINUED)

25 (CONTINUED) (2)25

Allen mocks Nick by cowering in fear; holding his hands up in front of him.

ALLEN

Oooh. Hey Nick do me a favor and fire me. On second thought, where is that meat cleaver. Right here! Put it right here! (pointing to his temple)
Please!

NICK

Okay James, cut the crap! Go up there and meet with the client contacts for the Tokyo monster group, the safe sex people and the eggheads from G.E.K. And take Wang and god-damn Mahatma Gandhi there with you. My balls are in a vice and that asshole Brooks is turning the crank at break neck speed. Now get out of here! I have to go to a pre-con meeting where a bunch of water buffaloes. I don't know if I should take my clip-board or my branding iron.

RAMMDASS

Sir, my name is not Mahatma Gandhi. He was a very famous Hindu leader in my country, my name is Rammdass Shavadi, I'm from the Community College of--

NICK

--I don't want to hear about your mamas dirty underwear, just get out of here! Now! And James, take care of those bills!

ALLEN

Aye, aye mon capitain. (in a high pitched shrill)
C'mon guys let's go.

Nick lights another cigarette, inhaling long and hard.

NICK

Jesus Christ, what a bunch of ass-holes, I never should've left New York!

26EXT. AREA OUTSIDE OFFICE-- DAY26

RAMMDASS

Excuse sir, I must drain the dragon, cull the cobra, milk my mamba.

ALLEN

What?

RAMMDASS

Project some liquid waste. I have to go to the bathroom.

ALLEN

Okay go down there, the second door on the right.
Listen, I'll meet you and Wang down

in the Junior Grand Ballroom with the G.E.C. group. I've got to go to the front desk and take care of these bills.

RAMMDASS

Very good sir.

27INT. HOTEL, FRONT DESK-- DAY27

Allen is waiting in line. There are a lot of people in line waiting. There are two Oriental women and two overweight Japanese men at the front desk checking people in and out.

CLERK

Hello sir, how are you?

DEXTER POIN

Just fine thank you. My name is Dexter Poin. I'm with the G.E.K. convention. My reservation should be under the "Geek" group.

CLERK

Let me see sir.

She checks the computer.

CLERK

I'm sorry sir, there's no Dexter Poin listed here.

DEXTER POIN

Let's see now what could it be under. It could be under EKG.

(CONTINUED)
27 (CONTINUED) 27

CLERK

Let me check that sir.

She checks but before she can finish.

DEXTER POIN

It wasn't under EKG. You know it is probably under EEG, or is that MRT. No, no maybe it's HIV.

She looks at him oddly.

DEXTER POIN

Wait a minute, wait a minute... I remember now it is under the name of my regional manager's regional manager. Richard Head. That's it check Richard Head, Richard Head.

She checks and it is there.

CLERK

Here it is sir.

The people standing in line APPLAUD.

Allen is next in line.

Monica Toshima comes out from the back room.

Allen is frozen. She relieves the woman up front.

MONICA

Next.

Allen goes into a dream like state. The wind blows through his hair. He goes to the counter without his feet moving.

MONICA

Hello Allen.

Monica's hair is blowing in the wind. She is now standing in front of a Shinto Temple. The two overweight guys at the counter are now Sumo wrestlers. They stand next to Monica GRUNTING and staring at Allen.

ALLEN

Hello Monica. So you know my name?

(CONTINUED)
27 (CONTINUED) (2) 27

MONICA

Oh yes I do. I've been watching you from afar.

ALLEN

You have?

Allen swallows hard.

MONICA

What are you doing this weekend? Would you like to go see a movie or something?

ALLEN

Uh, uh, I have to uh, I have to walk my dog.
(softly to himself) Dog, I don't
have a fucking dog.

MONICA

What?!

ALLEN

Uh, uh, I have to uh, uh, I have to mow the lawn.

Allen walks off half dazed.

ALLEN

Lawn, I don't have a lawn. My front yard is made
of concrete.

Allen slaps his forehead--

ALLEN

Dumb ass!

28INT. HOTEL, GRAND BALLROOM-- DAY28

Allen meets Wang outside the ballroom. They walk by the
registration tables for the Tokyo Monster Group. Man-sized
monsters are fighting and wrestling on risers. They go into
the Grand Ballroom.

29INT. GRAND BALLROOM-- DAY29

There is a huge screen that wraps around three quarters of the
ballroom wall.

(CONTINUED)

29 (CONTINUED) 29

Three huge video projectors are among the plethora of electronic
gear on the av operator's station which is in the center of
the floor. Gamera and Mothra are hanging from the ballroom
ceiling. THX sound mixers and vibro sensors will simulate
geologic disturbances. Giant speakers stand in each corner of
the room.

There are several people in white smocks. There is a large podium
on stage. A giant wrap around screen is centered on it. There
is guy in a bright yellow smock with a clip board. He has a
large cranium. He is evidently in charge because he is giving
directions to everyone. He is the av brain, CEDRIC ZSUGANUMA.

ALLEN

I wonder who is in charge here?

They look around the room. Wang points to the guy in the bright yellow smock.

WANG

He is! That guy there!

ALLEN

How do you know that? And why are you so excited?

WANG

Don't you know who that is?! (in disbelief)

ALLEN

No.

WANG

That's Cedric Zsuganuma! He's the brains behind the av business! He is Mr. AV! Something really big is going on here, or he wouldn't be here!

ALLEN

Let's go check it out. Oh my God! Look at his cranium. What an egghead.

WANG

I must warn you even though he's the Einstein of the AV business, he suffers from Tourette Syndrome.

(CONTINUED)

29 (CONTINUED) 29

ALLEN

Oh really! What's that?

WANG

He can be speaking one minute and cursing a blue streak the next.

ALLEN

What? What'd you mean?

WANG

Never mind. You'll see. C'mon.

Wang leads the way over to Cedric the brain.

Cedric's cranium throbs and undulates as he thinks. His face twitches uncontrollably.

WANG

I really admire your work.

ALLEN

What is this here?

CEDRIC

This is my brain child, my experi-ment. This is the first design of its kind. The ultimate in audio-visual stimulation. AV is moved into a new dimension. A mixture of multi-media, holograms, projections, cybernetics and robotics. Motherless, mother fucker!

Allen shoots Wang an unbelieving look.

As he speaks, his eyes become very focused. His cranium pulsates, turgid with blood with an illuminating effect.

CEDRIC

This will bring about total sensory stimulation with audience involve-ment. When this is complete the boundaries between fantasy and reality will be totally blurred. They will mesh and become one. Sorry ass sack of yak shit!

(CONTINUED)

29 (CONTINUED) (2) 29

On the control panel there are a bank of monitors--monitoring the lobby monster, Godzilla, the roof monster, Rodan, the Grand Ballroom monsters and the registration table monsters.

CEDRIC

There is one piece of the panel that is critical to the whole thing. If the polarity of the configuration is changed, I shutter to think about what could happen. Pitley ass, yuppie dip shit!

He shutters, shaking his shoulders and body.

CEDRIC

Watch this...Look at this monitor here. This is

the roof monitor--that's Rodan.
Hydraulics assist in the movement
of Rodan as well as the other
larger monsters.

He flips a switch. Rodan's wings begin to flap.

WANG

Wow, that's amazing.

CEDRIC

When I'm finished I won't have even have to flip a
switch to start the demonstration.
When I'm through I won't have to
flip a switch to interface with the
computer. I will merely think the
thoughts, and the computer will
execute the commands. (pause) By
the way, where are those speakers?

ALLEN

(glancing at Wang)

They should be here real soon.

CEDRIC

Oh, by the way, I found this projection lens.

Wang takes it.

WANG

Thank you very much.

(CONTINUED)

29 (CONTINUED) (3) 29

ALLEN

Call us if you need anything.

CEDRIC

I sure will. Bulbous, moose cock!

Wang stuffs the projection lense into his front pocket.

ALLEN

Damnit, I hope Leo gets here real soon.

30INT. SAFE SEX SEMINAR AREA-- DAY30

They walk out of the grand ballroom heading for the registration
tables of the Safe Sex Seminar. People are unpacking dildos
and condoms and miscellaneous sex toys.

The safe sex people are clean cut. A young couple is being shown how to correctly place a condom on a male mannequin.

A young, ravishingly beautiful blond woman with large breasts sits at the registration table looking down at some papers.

ALLEN

Hello madame, I'm Allen James and this is Wang.

She looks up from her papers right into Wang's crotch where the lense that is stuffed in his pocket gives her a big impression.

APRIL LOVE

'Scuse me?

ALLEN

I'm Allen James and this is Kwong Sai Wang with audiovisual.

APRIL

Hi I'm April Love.

WANG

Hello.

ALLEN

We just stopped by to see if all your needs were being fulfilled.

(CONTINUED)

30 (CONTINUED) 30

APRIL LOVE

What?

ALLEN

Your audiovisual needs of course.

APRIL LOVE

Oh. I have nothing to do with the room setups. You need to talk to Mr. LaCocque, Peter LaCocque. But first could you please get me a towel. Someone seems to have spilled some water here...

She points between her legs as she scoots her chair out.

APRIL LOVE ...and its very, very

wet. (licking

her lips exaggeratedly to Wang)

WANG
Ah, ah, no problem, I'll get right on it.
(stammering)

ALLEN
Excuse us madame, where exactly can I find Mr.
LaCocque?

APRIL LOVE
Oh his table is under the inflatable amorous doll
display. (pointing in its general
direction)

WANG
I'll be right back.

Wang holds up an index finger suggesting that it will only be a
minute. Allen pulls Wang by the arm as they go over to Mr.
LaCocque.

Mr. LaCocque stands under helium filled plastic blow-up dolls and
ewes that hang in mid-air.

ALLEN
Hello, Mr. LaCocque?

PETER LACOCQUE
Yes?

(CONTINUED)
30 (CONTINUED) (2) 30

ALLEN
I'm Allen James and this is Wang. We just stopped
by to make sure your audiovisual
needs were being taken care of.

PETER LACOCQUE
Hi, I'm Peter LaCocque. I represent the Love in a
Tub company, home of the world
famous sphincter relaxer.

Holding up a jar of the product shaped like a tub. He shakes
Wang's hands and then he shakes Allen's.

PETER LACOCQUE
I'm in charge of the audiovisual for the
convention and I will be heading
the seminar on autoeroticism.

Allen and Wang don't know what he's talking about. LaCocque is still holding Allen's hand.

ALLEN

Excuse me? What that?

Peter LaCocque continues nonchalantly.

PETER LACOCQUE

Masturbation--

Allen withdraws his hand and casually wipes it on his pants.

Peter LaCocque enunciates and accentuates each word that sounds like it has anything to do with sex.

PETER LACOCQUE

--or in laymen's terms if you will, that's jerking off, tossing off, pulling your pork, jerking the gherkin, yanking the crank... And for women-- don't want to sexist here, diddling, pressing the button, strumming the lips...

ALLEN

Okay, okay, we get the message.

(CONTINUED)

30 (CONTINUED) (3) 30

PETER LACOCQUE

I think all the angles are covered, but I like to play this videotape you see. I was thinking about renting a couple of television monitors. But maybe I should get a video projector to present the ideas in such a fashion as to penetrate people's minds, open them up, spread them wide open to new ideas, wide open, you know what I mean. So the concepts can penetrate their soul.

Allen looks at Wang smugly. Wang motions his head towards her. She waves goodbye with her fingers.

PETER LACOCQUE

I want something really big to shoot it out, shoot forth, (gesturing with his hands) onto the screen at just the right moment, so that it will be totally covered. To cover the whole topic of masturbation as an viable alternative to other sexual practices. What do you think?

ALLEN

It sounds very umm... stimulating.

WANG

We can do that.

ALLEN

In other words to get people to take matters into their own hands.

PETER LACOCQUE

(chuckling)

Yes, precisely, I see you know what I mean. Here, would you be interested in some of our literature?

Peter LaCocque hands them some flyers. They thumb through them only to find most of the pages are stuck together.

ALLEN

These pages seem to be stuck together.

(CONTINUED)

30 (CONTINUED) (4) 30

PETER LACOCQUE

Oh that's strange. Hey, why don't you come back later when we get some more copies.

ALLEN

Yeah okay, right.

PETER LACOCQUE

Stop by anytime.

Cutting his eyes at Wang and under his breath--

ALLEN

Let's get out of here Wang.

Across the hotel, Wang and Allen see Nick heading for the Guillotine Room where a pre-conference meeting is being held.

They clear their throats to get Nick's attention.

ALLEN AND WANG

Umm, umm.

Nick turns to them. They give him the okay sign with artificial smiles plastered on their faces. Nick gives them a thumbs up--plasters a smile on his face--then shoots them the bird. Allen is pissed off.

Nick turns to open the door--as he does, BAM-- he is hit by the door as a ROOM SERVICE WAITER rushes out of the room. Allen and Nick start laughing.

NICK

(an ear piercing)
Shit!

ALLEN

If you think that's bad, watch this.

31INT. PRE-CONFERENCE MEETING-- DAY31

As Nick enters late to the meeting, everyone stares. Morton Brooks shoots him a nasty look.

MORTON BROOKS

Late again, huh Nick?

NICK

Sorry I'm late, but I was taking care of some business.

(CONTINUED)

31 (CONTINUED) 31

The only chair left is beside FREIDA LIEBAWICZ who sits at the head of the table.

The hotel management staff sits like prodigious clones around the table, sucking up to everything Freida Liebawicz and TALIA EISENBERG say.

Freida and Talia are consummate New Yorkers-- everything about New York that everyone loves to hate. They are a pair of grossly overweight women, who are stuffing themselves with cookies and brownies. They are president and vice president, respectively, of Cellulite Busters Inc., Long Island, New York.

Freida and Talia have cheesy hairdos and long phony nails. They are dressed in pink and white Cellulite Busters sweat suits with a big nasty cellulite butt with a circle and stripe

logo. They wear a lot of cheap looking gold necklaces and rings.

MORTON BROOKS

Freida, Talia let me introduce you to--

TALIA

--What do we look like, some kind of schmilts or something?

FREIDA

We don't need any introductions. I'm the president...

TALIA

And I'm the vice president--

FREIDA AND TALIA

--of the Long Island New York chapter of Cellulite Busters.

The waiter returns to the room with a tray of brownies and cookies.

FREIDA

(raising her voice)

Excuse me, excuse me! What happened to my diet Tab? I like need some diet Tab, like yesterday.

They both get brownies from the tray.

(CONTINUED)

31 (CONTINUED) 31

TALIA

We really have to monitor our caloric intake. Cellulite busters!

WAITER

Yes madame, I'll get right on it.

Nick leans over to the guy next to him.

NICK

Oh my God, it's like fucking feeding time at the hog farm.

The guy laughs. Morton Brooks shoots Nick a sharp glance.

MORTON BROOKS

Ladies, may we get on with the meeting. I'm sure

we all have pressing matters
awaiting us after this meeting.

FREIDA

Yes, of course. Everything seems to be in order
except for the audio-visual,
needless to say.

TALIA

Who's in charge?

NICK

That would be me madame.

FREIDA

What's your name?

NICK

Nicholas Ept.

FREIDA

You don't mind us calling you Nick do you?

NICK

No Madame. Of course not.

FREIDA

Every where we've been we have had problems with
audiovisual. And we don't want any
here, understand.

(CONTINUED)

31 (CONTINUED) (2) 31

They continue to shove food into their mouths to everyone's
amazement and visible disgust.

NICK

(under his breath)
Hogs.

TALIA

Cuse me, cuse me! Did you say something?

NICK

Jog..those are really nice jogging suits.

She gives Nick a stern inspection.

TALIA

Yes, that's what I thought you said. As I was
saying, Nick.

Allen pages Nick in the pre conference meeting.

ALLEN

(Voiceover)

Fat pig, nothing but a fat pig, you dick head. Eat
some more, blubber butt. One chin's
never enough.

He makes PIG and COW NOISES.

Nick tries to shut off his pager. It won't work. He takes it
off and tries to muffle it. Angrily, he beats it
against the table to make it stop.

NICK

Something's wrong with this pager. I must have
the wrong pager.

32INT. HOTEL PAY TELEPHONE AREA-- DAY32

A woman in a business suit comes to one of the three pay
telephones beside Wang and Allen.

ALLEN

--Oh yeah, oh yeah, you're one hundred percent
right I'll be right on it.

Allen hangs up. Allen and Wang walk down the hallway laughing.

33INT. JUNIOR BALLROOM-- DAY33

Allen and Wang walk into the junior ballroom. Rammdass is standing
idly in the room waiting for Allen and Wang.

Wang points to a group of G.E.K. corporate drones who are all
dressed the same. One particularly stands out.

WANG

Check that guy out over there. What a comb over
job. That guy ought to get the
award for the most effective use of
a sideburn in history.

Allen goes over and introduces himself to one of the drones.

ALLEN

Good morning sir, I'm Allen James from the AV
department.

JOE DWEEBISH

Hi, nice to meet you. Joe Dweebish.

ALLEN

I just stopped by to make sure everything was okay for you today.

JOE DWEEBISH

Joe Dweebish. Regional manager for General Electronics Corporation, we just call it Geek for short. We think the name is apropos. (chuckles)

ALLEN

I just stopped to talk to you about your av.

JOE DWEEBISH

Oh, you want to talk to Stu Nerdish. He is the head of Regional managers.

He points him out to Allen. He and Wang walk over to STU NERDISH.

ALLEN

Good morning sir.

STU NERDISH

Stu Nerdish here.

(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) 33

ALLEN

Yes sir, I'm with the audiovisual department. We were checking to see if your audiovisual needs were taken care of?

STU NERDISH

Oh you want to talk to Richard Head, the head of all regional managers. Let me go get him for you.

Stu Nerdish walks briskly off to get Mr. Head.

WANG

What's the story here? These clones got to take a vote before they take a dump.

Richard Head has on a bad toupee also.

ALLEN

Oh Wang, check that out. On Mr. Head. I've seen

better rugs on a.. on a.. on the
floors of a mobile home.

RICHARD HEAD

Hi. Nice to meet you.

ALLEN

Yes sir, my name is Allen James and this is my
partner Wang.

RICHARD HEAD

I am head of all regional managers. Please call
me Dick.

ALLEN

Okay Dick. We stopped by to make sure everything
is okay for your meeting.

Richard Head turns to the podium. Allen turns to Wang, holding
back the laughter-- stretching his eyes.

RICHARD HEAD

I haven't been able to get the microphone to work.
(more)

(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) (2) 33

RICHARD HEAD (Cont'd)

The young man with the turban has been helping me
and we haven't been able to get it
to fly.

Rammdass comes out from behind the curtains. He goes over to Allen
and Wang.

RAMMDASS

Hello Allen and Wang. It's so good to see you. I
have been trying to get some sound
from this microphone here.

ALLEN

That's good. Hey, what's your name again?

RAMMDASS

My name is Rammdass Shavadi from the Community
College...

ALLEN

Okay, okay, pal. Go up there, play with the board
and get me a level.

Allen goes to the podium. Rammdass goes in the back where the soundboard is located. It is a large thirty channel mixing board with a lot of fader controls and buttons.

RAMMDASS

I don't know which one of these buttons to use.

ALLEN

Just go turn and press any one of those buttons...
the first one-- mike number one.

Rammdass turns the volume up very high.

ALLEN

Test one two three, test one two three...

Dick Head rifling through a file folder--stops in front of the speaker as they test the microphone. Rammdass presses a loopback button--KABOOM!!

(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) (3) 33

Richard Head is knocked to the floor. His glasses are shattered. Bewildered, his toupee is now cocked to one side on his head; he sits motionless on the floor.

Allen and Wang are stunned by the sonic feedback blast. They stand with their mouths and eyes wide open.

Rammdass runs out from behind the curtain. He sees Richard Head on the floor and rushes over to him.

RAMMDASS

Oh I'm so sorry, sir! I'm so sorry.

RICHARD HEAD

Oh don't worry, it's alright.

ALLEN

We're really sorry Dick!

RICHARD HEAD

That's alright. It's perfectly okay. It was an honest mistake.

Allen, Wang and Rammdass help him gather his papers.

Nick, having heard the sonic blast, rushes in.

NICK

What the hell is going on in here James?! Wang?!

ALLEN

It's okay, it's okay!

NICK

Sir, what have they done?

RICHARD HEAD

Well, it is perfectly okay--

NICK

James, what happened?

WANG

Well, Dick Head here said--

Nick taking a deep breath--

(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) (4) 33

NICK

What! Don't you ever, ever, refer to a client in such terms!! (to Richard Head) Sir, I apologize totally for all this!

RICHARD HEAD

Oh, it is perfectly alright.

NICK

James, I want to know what happened, and I want to know, now!

ALLEN

Well, as Wang was saying, Dick Head here--

NICK

James that's it! James, Wang, get outside, I want to talk to you! Alone!

WANG

But, but...

Before Allen or Wang can explain or move, Morton Brooks sticks his head into the room. He has an evil look in his eyes.

MORTON BROOKS

(calmly)

Nick! Excuse me please Mr. Head. Nick could I

speak with you outside for a
 moment?

Morton Brooks motions to him with a long, slow forefinger. He closes the door.

Nick looks at the floor. He's seething with rage.

 NICK

That's just-- that's just fucking great! That's it! I'm going to have you guys' balls for this. I'm going to have 'em. By the time I get through with you guys, you're going to be pissing razor blades! I'll talk to you later.

(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) (5) 33

Wang and Allen look at one another in disbelief.

Rammdass doesn't know what to think.

 WANG

Shit! Let's get out of here before Plastic Face wants something with us.

Allen and Wang leave via one of the back banquet hallways. They pass the rest room.

 ALLEN

Yeah Wang, I got to go get something off my mind.

They turn around to go into the rest room.

Rammdass Shavadi follows Nick to the ballroom entrance.

 RAMMDASS

Excuse me sir! Excuse my sir! I have fulfilled my duties as appointed with Allen James and Wang sir. I eagerly await my next task.

 NICK

I don't believe this!

Nick reaches into his pocket and pulls out a ten dollar bill.

 NICK

Tell you what. I've got a project for you. Go find me a right handed video DA skyhook. It's like the Holy Grail to me.

A chorus of voices, "AHHH" as Nick holds his arm extended upward with his forefinger and thumb 2 inches apart.

RAMMDASS

A right handed video DA skyhook? Where will I be able to find it sir?!

NICK

Tell you what, go down the block to the nearest electronic store.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

33 (CONTINUED) (6) 33

NICK (Cont'd)

Tell them you want something to.. um.. um.. reverse the um.. polarity. When you get it, take it to the Tokyo Monster Group in the Grand Ballroom. And I want you to get on it and I don't want to know how you get it or what you got to do to get it, just get it!

RAMMDASS

Oh that is great sir! I will be more than happy to serve you anyway that is possible. I will be right back sir!

NICK

Just get out of here, okay? Oh, and (with a malevolent smile) ...take your time.

Nick motions to Rammdass to leave first.

34INT. OUTSIDE JUNIOR BALLROOM ENTRANCE-- DAY34

Rammdass walks smartly out with Nick following. Nick's demeanor changes to one of submissiveness as he walks out into the atrium where Morton Brooks is waiting.

NICK

Yes Mr. Brooks, how can I help you?

MORTON BROOKS

I just want to say, in all my years of business,

I've dealt with many different kinds of people, CEO's from multi-national corporations as well as janitors, bus boys, cooks, chefs--you name it, I've dealt with it. As I said, in all my years of business I've never met a person with a cast of clowns like you have working for you. They're incompetent, spineless, timid and just the essence of ineptitude. That goes for you too. This creates a problem. I don't like problems. I can't have problems. Now, this problem, namely you, must be eliminated!

(CONTINUED)
34 (CONTINUED) 34

Nick's composure steadily unravels.

NICK

Ah, ah, ah, um, um,...

MORTON BROOKS

That's easy for you to say. If I had it my way, and I had a gun in my hand, I would put you out of my misery. However that offends my basic morals and it offends the laws of the land. However, if this problem is not alleviated, I will make sure... and I do have many powerful friends in very high places. And I will make sure that you will not work in this state--no, no-- you will not work audiovisual... let's see-- on this coast--no, make that the Pacific Rim, ever again. Now do I make myself completely clear?!

At this point Nick becomes a mass of groveling human feces.

NICK

Ah, ah, y, yes sir, um, um, y, yes sir!

MORTON BROOKS

You're darn right I am.

Morton Brooks walks away.

NICK
You're totally right sir! (under his breath,
barely audible)

Nick begins to have a stress meltdown. His legs shake. His face twitches and smoke comes out of his ears. His eyes roll back in his head.

He falls down on the floor twitching and shaking.

BYSTANDER
Oh my God, he's going into a seizure. Quick,
someone stick something in his
mouth so he doesn't swallow his
tongue!

(CONTINUED)
34 (CONTINUED) (2) 34

April Love, sitting at the Safe Sex registration table, looks around. On an adjacent table is a big dildo. She grabs the dildo off the table-- sticks it in his mouth crossways as he continues to thrash around on the floor.

BYSTANDER #1
Yeah, that will work.

BYSTANDER #2
Somebody hold him down.

Japanese tourists in the area take notice of the situation.

JAPANESE TOURIST
Ah, American Porn Star!

They form a circle around him-- SNAPPING pictures with their cameras.

Nick is being restrained.

Paramedics come in. They wrestle with him in an attempt to put a straight jacket on him.

35EXT. HOTEL-- DAY35

Rammdass walks out of the hotel--down the street a few blocks. There's a street person, LEROY on a heating grate, leaning against a wall. He's drinking a bottle of King Cobra.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me, my good man.

LEROY

Huh, what?

RAMMDASS

Excuse me sir. Perhaps you can help me. I am looking for the nearest electronics store. I have been sent out... I have been sent on a mission to find a right handed video sky distribution amp, a reverse polarizer.

Leroy looks at Rammdass in disbelief.

(CONTINUED)

35 (CONTINUED) 35

LEROY

Tell you what... got thirty-seven cents?

Rammdass nods yes.

LEROY

Give it to me. I know this guy...

He looks around shiftily.

LEROY

...you know... he can tell you anything you need to know.

Rammdass gives it to him.

LEROY

Okay, tell you what you do. Go down here two blocks, take a left at sixth street. You go down til you see this old rusted out car and a cardboard box on a heating grate. You knock on that box. Then you ask for Ralph. Tell him Leroy sent you.

RAMMDASS

Thank you sir. Thank you for your kind assistance.

Rammdass leaves to meet Ralph.

36INT. REST ROOM-- DAY36

Allen and Wang are standing at the urinals on either side of Richard Head.

Richard is leaning against the wall with his arm against the wall with his head on his arm-- GROANING. It sounds like he's trying to pass a kidney stone.

Allen and Wang try to ignore him. They slowly look at Richard in wonderment and disgust --then at each other.

Another guy walks into the rest room.

THE GUY

Maybe I can get rid of this twelve dollar breakfast.

(CONTINUED)

36 (CONTINUED) 36

WANG

Yeah, this is the place.

Richard finishes urinating--jiggles his butt--shakes his penis--zips up his pants--turns with an honest, fulfilled smile. Allen and Wang look at each other.

A cacophony of flatulence begins from one of the stalls. The person inside flushes the commode. Richard Head is at the sink washing his hands.

DICK WHITE comes out of the stall and walks over to the sinks. A black guy comes out of a stall and he dresses like Richard Head; he even looks like him. He wears poindexter glasses, a power tie and a grey suit-- a corporate Negro clone with no soul.

DICK WHITE

How you doing Mr. Head?

RICHARD HEAD

Just fine. How are you doing? If I am not mistaken you are Dick White aren't you? Is that correct?

DICK WHITE

Yes.

RICHARD HEAD

Let's skip the formalities, just call me Dick.

DICK WHITE

Okay Dick. So how is your Marge and your little Dick?

RICHARD HEAD

Oh they are just fine. Little Dick is a real chip off the old block. He's started a new miniature golf fraternity at the daycare center.

DICK WHITE

That's really phenomenal.

RICHARD HEAD

Hey, I brought along the latest photo. Here's a picture of him and
(more)

(CONTINUED)

36 (CONTINUED) (2) 36

RICHARD HEAD (Cont'd)

Marge on the trip that we took to Silicon Valley. We toured the Microsun chip factory there.

The kid is a clone of his dad-- a standard Joe Poindexter. He wears a grey suit with red tie. His wife wears a yuppie hairdo and poindexter glasses. They both stand in front of a large mural which reads, "Welcome to Silicon Valley".

DICK WHITE

Wow, that sounds like fun! I'm glad I could make it to your seminar because your ideas are very fresh ...and right on.

Dick White holds up his fist in an awkward pseudo black power position.

DICK WHITE

Thank you very much Dick. Coming from you, that's a real compliment.

RICHARD HEAD

You're a real credit to your race!

They both head for the door. Richard pats Dick on the back.

DICK WHITE

Oh, thank you very much Dick.

ALLEN

Who left the door open to the clone factory? Now,

I see why America is in such bad condition.

"Staying Alive" plays in the background. Close, seventies platform shoes as they walk into the bathroom. They walk over to the sinks, more importantly--the mirrors. Camera tilts up revealing a polyester leisure suit with a flowery shirt that is open at the top--down to three buttons.

TONY MARANARA works in sales. He wears polyester suits and bright ties. For Tony, "It ain't easy being sleazy".

Close, hands. Tony squeezes a half-dollar sized amount of Brylcreem into his palm. He rubs his hands together and spreads it into his hair. A comb separates the hair shafts as residue gathers on the comb's teeth.

(CONTINUED)

36 (CONTINUED) (3) 36

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

Tony Maranara, head of Sales. To Tony, the Seventies never ended. He's the epitome of sleaze and cheese. When it comes to Tony, the phrase "never trust a man in poly-ester" really fits.

WANG

Hey Tony, how's it going?

ALLEN

Nice to see that someone is keeping the petroleum industry in business.

TONY

Hey, Allen James how you doing? Hey Allen why don't you put a lip lock on my love muscle? Hey Wang, how's it going? Hey Wang, with a name like that you shouldn't be in av, you should be a urologist!

Wang laughs. Tony laughs slyly.

TONY

Speaking of people of the Asian persuasion... Have you seen that Tokyo Rose that works in reservations?

WANG

You mean Monica Toshima?

TONY
Yeah, Tokyo Rose that's her.

WANG
Tokyo Rose?

ALLEN
Do you have something planned Tony?

TONY
I'm going to ask her out tonight. And if I'm successful, Tony Maranara, freelance gynecologist, will dining on sushi smothered in under-wear.

(CONTINUED)
36 (CONTINUED) (4) 36

ALLEN
Tony, I thought you had a wife and kids?

TONY
I do. When it comes to sex and marriage, you have to think of it in terms of, of.. of.. food. Yeah, that's it.. food.

WANG
Food?!

TONY
Yeah, say your favorite food is lob-ster. But every time you go to the refrigerator you got lobster. For breakfast you got lobster omelette, for lunch you got lobster salad, and for dinner you got lobster a la mode I don't know about you, but I would get pretty tired of lobster. So I'm crossing my fingers in the hopes that I'll be able to explore the deepest depths of Japanese cuisine.

ALLEN
Tony, you are truly the slimebag of slimebags.

TONY
Allen, coming from you, I'll take that as a compliment. Hey Wang, I got one for

you! You ever hear about the book
called "Shit Stains on the Wall" by
Whu Flung Pu?

WANG

Yeah, that's pretty good.

TONY

You liked that one, huh? Wang have you read the book
about the Chinaman who kept tripping
over himself?

WANG

No.

(CONTINUED)

36 (CONTINUED) (5) 36

TONY

I think it is a relative of yours... Wang Hang
Low!

Laughter.

WANG

That's very funny!

TONY

You like that one, well I got another one for you.
But then again, I don't know if
that will be true. You know what
they say about Asian guys.

Allen gets paged.

PAGER

Audiovisual you have a delivery on the loading
dock. You have a deli-very on the
loading dock.

ALLEN

Hey Tony, we would love to stay and talk about the
disgusting, lurid details of your
life, but we've gotta roll.

TONY

Your loss. Take it easy fellas.

37INT. ATRIUM AREA37

Allen and Wang come out of the bathroom heading to the loading dock. There's a crowd of people surrounding Nick, who cannot be seen.

WANG

Hey, what's going on over there?

ALLEN

Ahh, who cares? We don't have time for that, let's go down to the dock.

38EXT. HOTEL LOADING DOCK-- DAY38

A new Dodge minivan decorated with day glo colors, dancing teddy bears and the standard happy hippie regalia is parked in

(CONTINUED)

38 (CONTINUED) 38

the loading dock. The radio is BLASTING Jimi Hendrix, "Voodoo Child Slight Return". Leo paces back and forth on the dock playing an imaginary guitar. An ambulance is parked beside Leo's van.

Allen and Wang come out of the freight elevator which exits onto the dock.

LEO

Yo guys, how's the action?

ALLEN

The stress city express is rolling today!

WANG

And he means rolling with a full head of steam, like there's no tomorrow!

Leo opens the back of the van-- a torrent of marijuana smoke rushes out.

ALLEN

Columbia on fire!

He's waving and coughing as the plumes of smoke pour out. They begin unloading the speakers when Allen notices RAINBOW asleep in the back of the van.

LEO

Don't worry about her, that's Rainbow. Her and her twenty roommates got kicked out of her studio in Berkeley. Her landlord was being a dick. They were only six months late with the

rent. She's been living in my van ever since. She's having a hard time with her landlord, who wants his money. She's been staying in the van for a week.

Rainbow, earrings in her nose, rolls over.

RAINBOW

Hiiii!

WANG

Oh brother!
(CONTINUED)
38 (CONTINUED) 38

ALLEN

Hey man, Leo these speakers are connected!

LEO

Oh yeah man, I thought I would use the speakers...
you know test them out for you.
Make sure they worked.

The speakers are connected to his van stereo.

LEO

Hey man, I'm testing out a new shipment of a kinder, gentler bud. Here is the amethyst crystal that I promised Nick.

Allen's pager goes off.

ALLEN

Oh, oh, the silver lady of doom sings.

LEO

Oh, oh, negative karma. I feel it! I'm outta here guys!

PAGER

Meet Mr. Brooks in the back banquet service hallway. Please, meet Mr. Brooks in the back banquet hallway immediately.

ALLEN

All right Leo, we've got to roll. Wang you take care of the speakers-- take them up to the Grand Ballroom to the Tokyo

Monster Group. I'll take care of
this page.

WANG

Ten four boss!

LEO

All right dudes.

He holds his hand up in the Vulcan greeting...

(CONTINUED)

38 (CONTINUED) (2)38

LEO

Live long and prosper, dude. Hey now, hey now!

ALLEN

Later.

The paramedics wheel Nick onto the dock and swiftly into the
ambulance. In a moment, the ambulance is cranked up--SIRENS
BLASTING.

ALLEN

I'm sure glad I'm not in his shoes!

WANG

Me too!

LEO

Gotta go, gotta go!

Leo jumps into the minivan. He turns over the motor and it
backfires, he slams in a cassette tape, Mountain,
"Mississippi Queen".

The ambulance edges its way into the street and speeds off.

Leo throws the van into gear, LURCHING out of the loading dock
behind it.

39EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET-- DAY39

Rammdass is walking down the street looking for Ralph. He stops to
ask a drug dealer, where he can find Ralph.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me sir, do you know where I can find Ralph?

DRUG DEALER

Ralph? I haven't seen Ralph, man, but I got some rock.

RAMMDASS

Sir, why would I want to buy a piece of rock? I'm not a geologist.

DRUG DEALER

Man, get out of here! Don't give me that bullshit!

(CONTINUED)

39 (CONTINUED) 39

Rammdass walks around the corner stepping into a pile of feces. He looks up and sees a large cardboard box.

RAMMDASS

This must be Ralph's place of residence.

He knocks on the cardboard box.

RALPH

Yeah, yeah, what, what is it?

Ralph sticks his head out throwing back a flap.

RALPH

What do you want?

RAMMDASS

Good morning sir. A colleague of yours, Leroy, has sent me here to talk to you.

RALPH

Leroy! That chump, Leroy owes me a bottle of Muscatel.

RAMMDASS

He sent me to talk to you.

RALPH

About what?

RAMMDASS

He said that you could help me find that for which I am looking. But first sir, I must remove this fecal material from my shoes.

Rammdass begins to wipe the fecal material onto one of the corners of the box.

RALPH

Hey! Hey you! What the hell you doing!? This my house! What the hell you think you doing, wiping that shit off on my house!

(CONTINUED)

39 (CONTINUED) (2) 39

RAMMDASS

I'm so sorry sir. Please accept my deepest heartfelt apologies sir. I really need your help sir.

Ralph transforms from bothered to cooperative, eagerly interested.

RALPH

Maybe I can help. Give me a quarter.

Rammdass digs into his pocket and comes out with a quarter.

RALPH

Let me use my powers of precognition to help you out here. Humm, I don't know... things are pretty hazy right now.

Ralph rubs his temples with his tips of his fingers.

RAMMDASS

Here's a dollar sir, are things getting a little bit clearer now?

RALPH

I can see a little bit clearer now. My vision becomes sharper as the bills gets bigger.

RAMMDASS

The only other bill I have sir is a five.

RALPH

That'll do it! Okay let me kick start my consciousness with a little of my magic elixir.

He brings out a bottle wrapped to its neck in a brown paper bag.
He takes a big swig.

RALPH

Oh yeah! Yeah, breakfast of champ-ions. Nothing like a liquid diet to tone the body and cleanse the spirit.

(CONTINUED)

39 (CONTINUED) (3) 39

RAMMDASS

But sir, but sir, help me!

RALPH

Okay, okay. I can see it now.

He puts down the bottle, rubbing his temples. He pretends to see a vision.

RALPH

Yes, it's becoming clearer and clearer all the time. I see a shaft ...not John Shaft, Club Shaft. Yeah, that's it. Go to Club Shaft and ask for Bruce.

RAMMDASS

Where can I find it? Where can I find this establishment?

RALPH

You take a left down there, then you take another left. There is an old warehouse, on the right. Take a right there and it's two doors down.

Rammdass hurries off.

RAMMDASS

Thank you sir, thank you sir!

RALPH

In the Tenderloin.

Ralph, laughing pulls out his bottle. He takes another swig.

RALPH

Tourists!

40INT. SERVICE HALLWAY-- DAY40

Allen walks down the banquet service hallway. BEN JOHNSON, the

lowly maintenance guy, an older black gentleman, is there. He is dressed in a well kept uniform. He is meticulously groomed, exhibiting a quiet serenity. He pushes a mop bucket towards a wet spot on the floor.

ALLEN

Hi Ben, how's it going?
(CONTINUED)
40 (CONTINUED) 40

BEN

Allen James my man! What's happening man?

ALLEN

Same old same ole.

BEN

Where you heading man?

ALLEN

I don't know man... I was told to report here.

They look down the hallway and see Morton Brooks coming down the hallway. Ben starts to mop.

ALLEN

Time to bend over. It's a big one this time.
Plastic Face has come for me this time.

BEN

Bad vibes man. I feel em.. negative karma.
(softly) Looks like trouble ahead.

Allen walks to meet him.

Morton Brooks has a wide condescending grin painted on his face.
He extends his hand to Allen.

MORTON BROOKS

How's it going today James?

ALLEN

Oh, just fine Mr. Brooks.

MORTON BROOKS

I got some good news for you and some bad news for me. Your boss just had a nervous... problem. Down in flames like a Japanese Zero. Flew over the cuckoo's nest, you know what I

mean. You're in charge now.

ALLEN

In charge of what?

(CONTINUED)
40 (CONTINUED) 40

MORTON BROOKS

The audiovisual department, of course!

ALLEN

What do you mean?

MORTON BROOKS

Well, it seems that your boss, the inept Mr. Ept,
has cracked under pressure, like I
knew he would. And now this is your
shot at the big time!

A look of horror comes over Allen's face.

ALLEN

What?!

MORTON BROOKS

I've got a lot of events going in the hotel
today. There are a lot of important
people here. And I want everything
to run very smoothly. And if
something doesn't work-- I want you
to make it work! (poking Allen in
the shoulder) Do we understand each
other?!

ALLEN

Yes sir, Mr. Brooks!

MORTON BROOKS

If you screw up, Aquarian Audio-visual is history,
and you are history as well. You
got that?

ALLEN

Yes sir!

Morton Brooks brushes past Allen. He walks past Ben--without
speaking, going into the stairwell.

ALLEN

Thank you sir, may I have another.

Allen James, in sad disbelief, walks over to Ben who stops mopping and leans on the mop handle.

(CONTINUED)

40 (CONTINUED) (2) 40

BEN

What's wrong Allen?

ALLEN

Ben, does it ever feel like you are paying off someone else's karmic debt?

BEN

You mean like Adolf Hitler's?!

ALLEN

Yeah that's what I mean!

BEN

Karmic debt as I remember or are you talking about Hinduism and philoso-phy of reincarnation and the karmic debt, or Buddhism and the eight fold path. Well brother, you have to re-member that you will have assholes everywhere you go. And you can only piss in the karmic stream of life for so long. Then you have to drink from it, or worse, fall in. Every-thing runs in a circle. You are a good soul James, stay that way.

ALLEN

Thanks Ben.

BEN

Anytime Allen... anytime.

Ben mops the floor-- Allen leaves.

41INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY41

Wang is sitting in the chair. He presses a few buttons on the arm of the chair. The chair goes up, down turns from side to side, tilts back and then forward. He presses more buttons and the television comes on. He turns the VOLUME UP LOUD and races through the channels.

Delbert Africa is in a corner on the office reading a book, "Cinematography and its Role in Overthrowing the White Power Structure in America." Delbert --wears a Muslim hat. He peers over the book at Wang --perturbed.

(CONTINUED)

40 (CONTINUED) (3) 40

Wang sees Delbert and turns off the television.

Allen James comes in. Wang swivels the chair around to Allen.

ALLEN

Boy, oh boy, what a day.

DELBERT

Boy! Who you calling boy?! You honkey donkey!

WANG

Uh, uh,...

DELBERT

These days of your kind are coming to an end.

ALLEN

Just calm down Delbert! Give it a rest brother!

DELBERT

That's right, the days of ethno-centric
Caucasianism are coming to an end
as the brothers and sisters of
colour throw off the eurocentric,
multi-national, geopolitical
fascism of the world.

ALLEN

(dumbfounded)

Yeah right.

Wang moves towards the door.

Allen walks over to the chair-- plops down into it hard. He swings
it towards Delbert--

ALLEN

Delbert, have you ever stopped to wonder why
people don't like you?

DELBERT

No I haven't because I know why!

ALLEN

Oh yeah? Why is that?

(CONTINUED)

40 (CONTINUED) (4) 40

DELBERT

Because I'm an intelligent afro-centric black man
who knows what time it is!

WANG

That's my cue... Sayonara! I'll check on some of
the rooms! That's what time it is!

41EXT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY41

Wang takes off. On his way out, just outside the office, he bumps
into PERCY SLASH, the skin head punk rocker.

Slash has on a headset and is listening to thrash music. He talks
louder than necessary.

WANG

Slash!

SLASH

Yo Wang, how's it going man?

WANG

Just fine, Slash, just fine!

SLASH

How's it going dude?

Wang keeps walking. This behavior is normal for Slash.

WANG

Watch out Slash, the Stress City Express is
rolling in there!

Slash leaning to the beat, left, right, back and forth, side to
side, as he walks into the office.

42INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY42

PERCY SLASH

Yo AJ, how's it going dude?

Allen swings the chair towards Percy Slash.

ALLEN

Oh Slash, how's it going man?

(CONTINUED)
42 (CONTINUED) 42

PERCY SLASH
Looking good man, looking good!

ALLEN
How's life treating you?

PERCY SLASH
Hey man, the band's doing really good. We got our
first cassette out man.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cassette.

ALLEN
What's the name of your band again?

PERCY SLASH
Oh, we're called the Vomit Pigs, man. Check it
out... our first album, first
cassette. It's going to hit the big
time, I'm telling you! "Puking in
the Pig Sty" is state of the art
thrash! We're getting a lot of
play... a lot of play man, on
student radio. I'm telling you man
it's gonna break soon!

Slash reaches into his pockets-- pulling out what looks like
vitamins but they are downs.

Allen shoots him a questioning look.

PERCY SLASH
Oh this? Vitamins man. Doctor's orders man... no
problems, no problems!

He fishes out a liquor filled flask from his other pocket.

DELBERT
Don't be giving us that neo-fascist skin head rap!
We know you all yank-ed up on
drugs. Look at you! You're acting
like you got a jack hammer up your
ass! What's the matter, man? Can't
deal with the reality of your
forefathers' sins?

(CONTINUED)
42 (CONTINUED) 42

PERCY SLASH

Hey man, what's your problem?! Uncle Sam cut your welfare check?!

DELBERT

I ain't got no check, but I got a tip for you!

Delbert stands--grabbing his genitalia.

Slash holds up a fist to Delbert--

Allen jumps up from the chair-- standing between them and holds them apart.

SLASH

Here's a tip for you. Pick up this month's issue of Hustler. Your mother's in the scratch and sniff section. Talk about rancid catfish!

DELBERT

Oh yeah, I'm gonna kick your lily white skinhead. I'm gonna kick your ass! You gonna end up like Nick, in an ambulance on the way to the hospital!

ALLEN

That's it! That's it! Cut the crap!
He pushes them apart.

DELBERT

Facist!

ALLEN

Delbert! Okay Slash, meet me in the Derriere Room.

SLASH

What's in the Derriere Room?

DELBERT

Oh, a bunch of fat assholes! You should feel right at home!

(CONTINUED)
42 (CONTINUED) 42

SLASH

Hey don't get wise bubble eyes, I'll knock you down to peanut size! You know the size of your brain.

ALLEN

Hey you two, shut the fuck up! Here's the story. You're going to be opping a multi-media show for the Long Island chapter of Cellulite Busters. Go touch base with the clients. Get out of here... now! I'll meet you there!

Slash walks away angrily--looking back repeatedly. Stopping at the door, he shoots Delbert the bird.

ALLEN

Delbert come with me. We're going to meet with the New Age people.

43EXT. CLUB SHAFT, DAY43

Rammdass standing in front of CLUB SHAFT. Its neon lights are on even though it is daytime. The club is real cheap looking with sleazy characters hanging around. Most of them look like the "Village People". There is a not well disguised TRANSVESTITE standing at the door.

TRANSVESTITE

How are you today?

The transvestite looks Rammdass up and down.

RAMMDASS

I'm just fine.

TRANSVESTITE

I'll say. Come in and have your package checked.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me madame, I have no package here. But I am looking for Bruce.

TRANSVESTITE

I'm sure you could probably find him inside. Or something better.

(CONTINUED)

43 (CONTINUED) 43

RAMMDAn at the end
of the bar has ripped the bottom out of his pants.

The two men give high pitched cackling laughs.

RAMMDASS
The seat of his pants are gone! Sir, sir, I hate
to tell you this but you have
ripped the bottom of your pants!

The guy turns around and chuckles.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
How would you like to come back to my place and
let me show you parts of the city?

RAMMDASS
That is very kind. What did you have in mind sir?

He whispers in his ear. Rammdass' eyes grow large.

RAMMDASS
I always knew San Francisco was a friendly city...

The other man gooses him on the butt. Rammdass' eyes stretch.

RAMMDASS
...But I did not know that they were that
friendly. Good day sir. I will be
leaving now and I will be taking my
package with me.

45INT. CHARLES DE GAULLE ROOM-- DAY45

Allen and Delbert walk into the Charles de Gaulle Room where the
annual New Age Convention is meeting. A large banner reads:
"NEW AGE EXPO OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA".

Allen and Delbert stand amazed as they watch people saunter by in
flowing robes.

Camera slowly pans the room. There are a number of booths set up,
each with a placard indicating a specialty: aroma therapy,
acupuncture; meditation; yoga, vomit therapy, and crystal
therapy. Waifs of incense float through the air.

Delbert scowls. Allen is apprehensive. Two of the expo leaders--
DR. WINSTON WINDSONG and SHEILA SHANGRI-LA greet them in very
soothing voices.

DR WINSTON WINDSONG
Hello, I'm Winston Windsong and this is Sheila
Shangri-la.

ALLEN
Hello, we are from the audiovisual department.

DR WINSTON WINDSONG
Oh, it's so nice to meet you both. So nice.

SHEILA SHANGRI-LA
Yes it is.

ALLEN
We wanted to make sure you have everything you
need. This is your operator for the
day, Delbert Africa.

DR WINSTON WINDSONG
Oh how nice to meet you Mr. Africa.

SHEILA SHANGRI-LA
It's so nice to work with people from the
downtrodden races on this troubled
planet in which we live.

DELBERT
Downtrodden, who you calling down-trodden?! Save
that cosmic crap!

(CONTINUED)
45 (CONTINUED) 45

ALLEN
--Yes that's right, Delbert here is very well
versed in audiovisual and is here
to help you in any way that he can.
Isn't that right Delbert?

He nudges Delbert in the side.

DELBERT
Yeah, right.

ALLEN
If you have any problems Delbert just give me a
call... page me.

DELBERT

Right, sure.

SHEILA SHANGRILA

To give you a sense of what we're about, why don't
I just show you around to see some
of the individual booths.

She takes Delbert around the shoulders. Delbert-- a furrowed
eyebrow.

SHEILA

Brother, what we seek to do is to help our
brothers reach different spiritual
paths that take us to different
godheads.

DR. WINSTON WINDSONG

Sheila, that would be a good idea, but we have to
start the program. Billy Bob has
arrived.

In the larger section of the room, signs around the room market
Billy Bob "Bubba" Phantasm and his Transcendence Tour.

Delbert sits at the audiovisual operation table reading, "Ethnic
Stereotypes and their use as Conceptual Chains".

SHEILA

And now, we would like to introduce our keynote
speaker today for the symposium.
From the organization,
(more)

(CONTINUED)

45 (CONTINUED) (2) 45

SHEILA (Cont'd)

Love is Universal Transcendence. L.U.T., a
channeler and religious leader in
every sense of the word... Billy
Bob, "Bubba" Phantasm.

New Age music is playing, louder, and louder. The lights are
lowered in the room and brighter on stage. This is a highly
orchestrated event. A golden glow appears center stage where
Billy Bob will appear.

Small spotlights pan the room. At the appropriate moment, Billy
Bob is lowered down to the stage on piano wire with his arms
raised above his head.

The keynote speaker, Billy Bob "Bubba" Phantasm is dressed in white robes. He has a southern accent and a Conway Twitty hairdo. He has a large crystal around his neck and wears gold rings on every finger.

BILLY BOB

Love is God and God is love. May the love of the cosmos penetrate your being. Love is universal transcendence. The grand vision that I have for my organization, L.U.T. as we call it, as you can call it... is Love is universal transcendence. My love for you and everybody else is all encompassing. I love you, you love me. We are each other. All that I have is yours, and all that you have is mine. Being passed among you are the collection plates, five, tens are greatly appreciated. Bills of larger denominations are welcome. Free yourself to love and transcend. Free yourself from the chains of denomination.

Change clinks as the plates are being passed around the room.

BILLY BOB

Remember pennies may fall from heaven, but they don't do anything here on earth!
(pause) At this time, I can feel, I can feel that I am being pulled into the eternal being of the slave Nat Turner I'll be channeling. He is entering my body, taking over my body now.

(CONTINUED)

45 (CONTINUED) (3) 45

Delbert's eyes are blazing with rage as he slowly looks up from his book. Billy Bob affects offensive exaggerated Negro impression like Amos and Andy.

BILLY BOB

Uh, ah, brothers and sisters, I be here to tell you even though I be beatin' by my massa last night, I knows all people black, white, yellow and red can live in peace. I be 'preciating the 'tention he be givin' me. I be watchin' him as he raped my sister but I know he be really loving her

too.

Delbert can't believe his ears.

DELBERT

What the hell kind of cosmic honky, crapola is this? Just like the white man.

BILLY BOB

I be mo' than happy to sweat for ma master in his fields to make him mo' money to s'pport him and his fam'ly. And he be disciplining me like he be a father and I be his son. I be knowing he loves me. Deep down in my heart, deep down in my heart, I be knowing he be wielding his whip with a sense of universal love.

Delbert slams his fist on the table causing enormous feedback throughout the room. He stands up YELLING at the top of his lungs--

DELBERT

What! What is this cosmic honky crapoloa?! If Nat Turner was here, hell he would come all the way up from the Mississippi delta on your ass! You two bit shyster, this is the first time I've seen a snake make an ass out of himself! Your racism is oozing out of your drawers like venom! God is gonna slay you for what you're doing!

Winston coolly motions to members of the group who are dressed in white flowing robes. They pull Delbert out of the room.
46INT. REST ROOM-- DAY46

Delbert is taken to the rest room. Ben is there cleaning the urinals.

WHITE ROBE

Mr. Africa, I suggest you open yourself to love and let that hate flow out. You wait here. There's some unfinished business we have to take care of.

The spiritualists leave.

BEN

Brother, you've got to mellow out.

DELBERT

Don't give me any of that steppin' fetchin' Amos and Andy rap, you uncle Tom.

BEN

You've got to calm down. You're full of rage.

DELBERT

No shit. I've only got one thing to say to you.

BEN

What's that?

DELBERT

Shut-the-fuck-up!

BEN

This rage you've got inside you man is festering like mold--like a cancer. This rage, my brother, is your enemy. Anger is negative energy. Change it into positive energy and help yourself, as well as others. Like I said brother, you've got to mellow out. Channel your negative energy into positive avenues.

DELBERT

What do you mean mellow out, Kingfish? I'm trying to make some change. I ain't gonna take the white man's crumbs like you.

(CONTINUED)

46 (CONTINUED) 46

BEN

You've got a chip on your shoulder the size of Spike Lee's ego.

DELBERT

Yeah, why shouldn't I have? The white man has been stepping all over me since the day I was born. You know, when I came out of my mama's womb a white man was delivering me and he dropped me on the floor like a piece of garbage. And he's been doing it every since.

BEN

Dropped you on the floor huh... Well you obviously landed on your head! You sound as bad as they are.

DELBERT

What! You know something, my parents never taught me anything about racism. White people did. And they did a real good job.

Delbert pulls out an afro pick. He gazes into the mirror, vigorously picking out his hair.

BEN

Now listen. What you've got to realize is... that we all come into this life, for good or bad, all kinds of different sizes, shapes and colors. Some of us may be born with more advantages than others, but in the end, it all balances out. What it really comes down to is what you do with what you have at this present time.

Delbert continuing to look into the mirror as he picks his hair, more slowly now. His eyes are less angry.

BEN

What you have to do is focus on the positive. You've got a good head on your shoulders. Be the best that you can be. Be an example for the brothers and sisters that are struggling to get but a fraction of what you've already got.

Delbert turns around, facing Ben--listening intently.

(CONTINUED)

46 (CONTINUED) (2) 46

BEN

Be a leader within the community. I don't care what color you are, you are always going to have some asshole who is going to try to treat you like shit! And the only way that he can do that is if you perceive yourself as shit. What you've got to do is build up, instead of tear down. Remember what Dr. King said, "Nobody can step on your back unless you bend over."

DELBERT

Yeah, yeah. Right, right. Maybe you're right after all old man. Maybe you're right.

Delbert gives Ben a high five. Someone in the stall grunts and

defecates loudly-- a wet sloppy one.

BEN

Let's get out of here.

Ben and Delbert walk out of the bathroom--Ben's arm around Delbert's shoulder. Delbert is aglow.

47INT. HALLWAY LEADING TO CHARLES DE GAULLE ROOM-- DAY47

Sheila and Winston approach Delbert and Ben.

BEN

He's much better now. I'll see you later Delbert. Take care of yourself.

DELBERT

I will Ben, thanks for everything!

Ben nods to Sheila and Winston as he walks away.

SHEILA

Mr. Africa, we're so sorry to have offended you. It was not our desire.

WINSTON

We do our best to promote peace and harmony among all people. This charlatan turned out to be the opposite of anything we expected. He represents everything contemptible to our organization.

(CONTINUED)

47 (CONTINUED) 47

DELBERT

Don't worry about anything. It should be me apologizing to you. Please excuse me for my outrageous emotional outburst. How can I help you? Have I offended you?

SHEILA

Oh no, no, not at all!

Members of the group escort Billy Bob out of the room as he rants and raves.

BILLY BOB

Listen, you're gonna hear from my attorneys. I'm not gonna be treated this way. Let me go, you imbeciles. By the time my lawyers get done with you, it's

gonna feel like the Almighty's got
his finger up your ass and He's
dialing long distance to Hong Kong.

Sheila and Winston take Delbert by the arm and when they walk
towards the doors, they open by themselves. There is a
heavenly glow in the room that washes over them. A heavenly
breeze blows across them. Ben looks back--smiles, nodding
with a sense of accomplishment.

BEN

The sooner we learn that we're in this thing
together, the better we all will
be. (to himself)

48INT. HALLWAY LEADING TO DERRIERE ROOM-- DAY48

Wang catches up with Allen on his way to the Derriere Room.

WANG

What's happening boss?

ALLEN

Don't ask, I barely averted a race war.

As they get closer to the room they detect a vibration in the
floor. They closer they get, the more the floor vibrates.

WANG

Is the floor moving?

(CONTINUED)

48 (CONTINUED) 48

ALLEN

Ah shit, not another earthquake!

WANG

Oh no!

ALLEN

(motioning to room)
Hey, it's coming from in there!

WANG

You're right!

Standing at the door, they can hear aerobic music playing and the
SOUNDS of what seems like furniture being moved.

ALLEN

What the hell is going on in there?!

WANG

I haven't heard anything like this since I bought the sound track of Rawhide.

Allen laughs.

WANG

You got a strong visual on that one huh pal?

ALLEN

Yeah, pal.

Wang looks into the peephole.

WANG

Wait til ya see this.

Allen and Wang cautiously open the door-- peaking in. Staring them in the face is a group of big cellulite butts.

49INT. CELLULITE BUSTERS, DERRIERE ROOM-- DAY49

There are overweight women doing aerobic exercises. Most of them aren't doing the exercises properly.

Percy sits off to the side listening to thrash music, his head jerking from side to side.

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) 49

The flaming gay INSTRUCTOR is sweating over his muscled, toned body as he rocks to the oldies. The women are doing erotic aerobic postures-- fire hydrants, pelvic thrusts, leg thrusts.

AEROBIC INSTRUCTOR

Let's go for the burn ladies!

Freida Liebawitz and Talia Eisenberg sit at the frozen yogurt table on the side of the room, opposite Slash. They're eating a frozen yogurt sundae and a frozen yogurt banana split respectively. They are eating voraciously with yogurt drooling down the sides of their mouths. Their Cellulite Busters bibs are stained with chocolate and raspberry syrup.

ALLEN

Yo, yo, come here... come here.

Waving to Slash to come over. Slash sees him and walks over.

SLASH

Hey man, what's happening?

ALLEN

Slash have you touched base with the client yet?

SLASH

No man, but shoot, if I'd known that I would be opping something like this I woulda brought my elephant gun.

WANG

Smells like bacon cooking in here!

SLASH

Look at those mating positions for the African pachyderm.

ALLEN

Hey man, keep it down! (quietly)

Freida Liebawitz and Talia Eisenberg notice the guys--get up and head over.

ALLEN

Oh, oh.

WANG

They're charging!

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) 49

FREIDA LIEBAWITCZ

Hello, hello! Are you with the hotel?

TALIA EISENBERG

Can you get us some more diet Tab?

Allen inadvertently stares at the frozen yogurt.

TALIA

Don't worry, it's fat free.

FREIDA

Yeah, that's right!

TALIA

We really don't have an eating problem..

FREIDA

...We're just big boned.

ALLEN

We are with the audiovisual department. This your operator for the show, Slash... uh, Percy Slash.

TALIA

Nice to meet you Percy.

FREIDA

You're going to do a really good job with this right?!
We don't want any screw ups or anything!

SLASH

Yeah, no problem, no problem at all, sure.

A BANQUET WAITER comes in a table of brownies, chocolate chip cookies, bosccoti, ice cream and cake.

AEROBICS INSTRUCTOR

Okay ladies, take a ten minute break.

The women avidly descend upon the table before the waiter can get it into place.

FREIDA

Great workout girls! Great workout!

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) (2) 49

TALIA

Oh there's our mid-morning pick me up. Excuse us.

FREIDA

Yes excuse us. I hope they have that diet tab I ordered.

They waddle over to the table-- thighs rubbing together.

WANG

Talk about the elephant walk.

SLASH

Talk about the dance of the pachyderms.

WANG

Oh wow, talk about a feeding frenzy!

SLASH

I haven't seen anything like this since feeding time at the Piranha tank in Marine World.

ALLEN

Will you guys knock it off?! Alright Percy, you know what to do, keep them happy. And keep the comments to a minimum.

SLASH

Hey man, can I borrow your cattle prod?

ALLEN

Knock it off Slash!

SLASH

Hey man, I mean it.

ALLEN

(chuckling)

Wang let's go get some lunch before something else happens.

Allen and Wang head off shaking their heads.

Percy places a carousel on a 35mm projector. He checks out the sound board and notices the headset on the soundboard. It is a top of the line pair.

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) 49

SLASH

Like wow man, look at these premo headsets. I'll just run my recorder through the board and take a listen.

He connects his cassette recorder to the soundboard and places the headsets on. He makes sure that the sound is not on the house sound system.

TALIA

We ready there Percy?!

Slash gives them the thumbs up.

50INT. EMPLOYEE CAFETERIA-- DAY50

Wang and Allen are going through the line. Wang is in front of Allen as JOSE CHEVEZ walks up.

ALLEN JAMES
(Voiceover)

Chevez, our evening guy, one of the funniest dudes I know. An up and coming Hispanic comedian but in order to pay the bills just another AV stiff. He's the fastest talking guy I know.

CHEVEZ

Hello dudes. Que pasa?

ALLEN

What's up Chevez.

They shake hands.

CHEVEZ

Yo, dude.

ALLEN

Okay, what do we have today?

CHEVEZ

Mystery meat, gastrointestinal accident on rye, culinary nightmare, and of course, last but not least, the colon cancer special.

Allen and Wang laugh.

(CONTINUED)

50 (CONTINUED) 50

CHEVEZ

Hey Allen, Wang, what do you think you're gonna have?

ALLEN

Ahh, I think I'll have some rice and some fish. Something safe.

CHEVEZ

How about some tuna? Here's some tuna here! Well, I think it was some tuna, at least in its previous lifetime! Here hold up your plate Allen!

He holds up his plate.

Chevez scoops up a large spoonful of tuna and tosses it at Allen's plate-- WHHACK!! It plasters itself to the plate... it

doesn't move.

It's Wang's turn to order his lunch. The cook dishes out rice and an assortment of other food. He speaks Mandarin to the cook-- while shoving huge amounts of rice into his mouth at the same time.

Chevez orders in Spanish.

CHEVEZ

Que pasa? Que hay de special en este dia?

COOK

Carne rostisada con pure de papas.

CHEVEZ

Esta bien. Me lo llevo.

ALLEN

How's things going with that pretty little senorita you've been seeing?

CHEVEZ

Ah man, I zeroed the account, man.

WANG

What?

ALLEN

I thought you guys were pretty serious.

(CONTINUED)

50 (CONTINUED) (2) 50

CHEVEZ

Ah man, I got fed up. Every time I went to bed with her I felt like a necrophil-iac. When we crawled into the sack, I always felt like I was on a stainless steel slab and she was the one wearing the toe tag!

ALLEN

Hey that's pretty good huh?

CHEVEZ

You like that! I'm going to use that in my act. Hey, I got another one. The last time my girlfriend moved during sex was during the quake of '89.

They both laugh. Wang is too busy stuffing his face with rice

while standing in line. Allen's turn to order. Wang and Chevez go sit down at the table.

ALLEN

Let me have two cheeseburgers.

The cook with a wide smile--

50INT. EMPLOYEE CAFETERIA-- DAY50

Wang and Allen are going through the line. Wang is in front of Allen as JOSE CHEVEZ walks up.

ALLEN JAMES

(Voiceover)

Chevez, our evening guy, one of the funniest dudes I know. An up and coming Hispanic comedian but in order to pay the bills just another AV stiff. He's the fastest talking guy I know.

CHEVEZ

Hello dudes. Que pasa?

ALLEN
What's up Chevez.

They shake hands.

CHEVEZ
Yo, dude.

ALLEN
Okay, what do we have today?

CHEVEZ
Mystery meat, gastrointestinal accident on rye,
culinary nightmare, and of course, last
but not least, the colon cancer special.

Allen and Wang laugh.

(CONTINUED)

50 (CONTINUED) 50

CHEVEZ
Hey Allen, Wang, what do you think you're gonna have?

ALLEN
Ahh, I think I'll have some rice and some fish.
Something safe.

CHEVEZ
How about some tuna? Here's some tuna here! Well, I
think it was some tuna, at least in its
previous lifetime! Here hold up your
plate Allen!

He holds up his plate.

Chevez scoops up a large spoonful of tuna and tosses it at Allen's
plate-- WWWHACK!! It plasters itself to the plate... it
doesn't move.

It's Wang's turn to order his lunch. The cook dishes out rice and
an assortment of other food. He speaks Mandarin to the cook--
while shoving huge amounts of rice into his mouth at the same
time.

Chevez orders in Spanish.

CHEVEZ
Que pasa? Que hay de special en este dia?

COOK

Carne rostisada con pure de papas.

CHEVEZ

Esta bien. Me lo llevo.

ALLEN

How's things going with that pretty little senorita
you've been seeing?

CHEVEZ

Ah man, I zeroed the account, man.

WANG

What?

ALLEN

I thought you guys were pretty serious.

(CONTINUED)

50 (CONTINUED) (2) 50

CHEVEZ

Ah man, I got fed up. Every time I went to bed with her
I felt like a necrophil-iac. When we
crawled into the sack, I always felt
like I was on a stainless steel slab and
she was the one wearing the toe tag!

ALLEN

Hey that's pretty good huh?

CHEVEZ

You like that! I'm going to use that in my act. Hey, I
got another one. The last time my
girlfriend moved during sex was during
the quake of '89.

They both laugh. Wang is too busy stuffing his face with rice
while standing in line. Allen's turn to order. Wang and
Chevez go sit down at the table.

ALLEN

Let me have two cheeseburgers.

The cook with a wide smile--

COOK

Sandwich?

ALLEN

No, I want two cheeseburgers.

COOK

Sandwich?

ALLEN

Can't you get what you want around here? Give me
two fucking cheese-burgers!

COOK

Sandwich?

ALLEN

Shit! Alright, I'll take a ham on rye. Uh... hold the
mayo, okay.

The cook tries to repeat what Allen said--

(CONTINUED)

50 (CONTINUED) (3) 50

COOK

Hum onna rya, ho de mae o... sandwich?

ALLEN

I want a sandwich!

COOK

Sandwich?!

ALLEN

Right I want a ham on rye, hold the mayo.

COOK

Hum onna rya, ho de mae o... sandwich?

ALLEN

Look I gonna make it easy for you. Give me two
sandwiches.

COOK

Sandwich! Yes, sandwich!

ALLEN

Just forget it!

Allen grabs a container of yogurt and sits down. Chevez--
animated. Wang-- laughing.

51EXT. INTERSECTION OF POWELL AND ELLIS STREETS-- DAY51

Rammdass is being assisted out of Woolworth, by a security guard at the Eddy street exit. Speaking to the camera--

RAMMDASS

It would seem that I am receiving what North Americans call the proverbial run around.

A cable car comes up from the Powell Street turnaround.

RAMMDASS

I have always wanted to ride a cable car in San Francisco! Perhaps this form of transportation will take me to where I will want to be-- my destination.

Rammdass hops on the cable car. There's a group of Texans with ten gallon hats on and ten gallon beer bellies, cowboy-types.

(CONTINUED)

51 (CONTINUED) 51

They're wearing T-shirts displaying the stars and bars on one side and on the other, "America for Americans". On the back on some of the other T-shirts is, "We support Operation Stomp-Ass", "Speak English or Die". They have large bellies hanging over their belts.

One guy is telling a racist joke, REDNECK #1. He's at the punch line. He has a large wad of tobacco in his mouth. He spits before delivering the punch line.

REDNECK #1

The sheriff comes by and looks at the two negras who got hit by that good ole boy. He charges one with leaving the scene of the accident and the other negra with breaking and entering.

The Texans laugh. The other passengers look on agasp.

REDNECK #2

Now that's what I call law and order.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me sir, I'm looking for an electronic store.

REDNECK #1

Get out of here you goddamn Arab!

RAMMDASS

I'm not Arab sir, I'm from India.

REDNECK #1

It don't-matter-to-me.

The rednecks pull their guns out clicking back the hammers.

REDNECK #3

What do we have here? An uppity Arab.

RAMMDASS

Sirs, I only want an electronic store.

REDNECK #1

What?! An electronic store? If there's one around here,
the Japanese or you Arabs have bought
it, like you bought the rest of the
country.

(CONTINUED)

51 (CONTINUED) 51

RAMMDASS

I am not Arabic sir, I am from Bhupal, India.

REDNECK #1

India, hell, that's just as bad. All running around
half starving to death while the damn
cows are all in your streets eating
everything. The whole country is walking
around looking like stick men in a bad
cartoon.

REDNECK #2

And the cows are going as they please.

REDNECK #3

Eating and shitting like there's no tomorrow.

REDNECK #4

If I were you I would make me a real ground beef
hamburger. Make that a quarter pounder.

They elbow and laugh at themselves poking fun at Rammdass.

REDNECK #3

I don't know about you but I would be eating me a T-
bone steak.

REDNECK #2

You breed like rats and you don't know anything about

con-tra-cep-tion.

RAMMDASS

It is obvious that you and your families did not do America a favor by not using birth control.

The guy shakes his fist.

REDNECK #1

How would you like to be on the cover of Dentistry Monthly, the hard way?

REDNECK #2

Yeah boy, you gonna do the Indian impression of Superman! Hindu-man!

(CONTINUED)

51 (CONTINUED) (2) 51

Rammdass realizes the scene is about to turn really ugly, with him as the victim.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me, kind sirs, perhaps I can find my answers elsewhere. This is my stop anyway. This is where I get off.

The cable is running full throttle up Powell street as Rammdass leaps from it. He tumbles end over end-- landing in the middle of the intersection of Powell and Post streets. The streets and sidewalks are busy with traffic.

A cable car is coming down Powell street towards Rammdass. He gets up and wipes himself off. He raises his fists in the air, screaming at the top of his lungs.

RAMMDASS

What immense karmic debt have I incurred in order to be subjected to this incredible tribulation! My father must have slept with a donkey!

People are honking their horns and the cable car is RINGING its bell at Rammdass to get out of the street. "Ring my Bell" is playing in the background as the scene transitions.

52INT. CELLULITE BUSTERS ROOM-- DAY52

Talia is at the podium ringing a bell to get the ladies' attention.

TALIA

Here's our speaker on liposuction, Dr. Wate Off.

DR. WATE OFF

Thank you ladies, thank you Talia. First slide please.

The presenter is showing fat butts before liposuction and after liposuction.

DR. WATE OFF

As we all know the hardest areas for weight reduction is the derriere. Especially for the women who are overly endowed in the gluteus maximus.

(CONTINUED)

52 (CONTINUED) 52

SLASH

(muttering)

Sounds like fat ass to me.

PRESENTER

As you can see from the pictures, drastic changes can be made.

SLASH

Oh boy, what a difference!

A couple of women look around towards Slash. Slash, hands up in the air next to his chest, with a questioning innocent look on his face. All of a sudden, Slash gets dizzy.

SLASH

Time to check out of this reality.

Blam! He falls right on top on the console. He inadvertently touches a button which puts the music that he's listening to--the DEAD KENNEDYS, "Too Drunk to Fuck", onto the house sound system. His wig comes off and his mohawk is revealed.

A big cellulite butt is stuck on the screen.

53INT. EMPLOYEE CAFETERIA-- DAY53

At one of the tables are a group of people laughing.

TONY MARANARA

I'm telling you guys. I know what I'm talking

about. This is years of observation and contemplation from the tool master supreme, the wielder of the flesh torpedo. The sinker of the pink... yours truly.. (pointing to himself with both thumbs) ..Tony Maranara. If you want to keep the upper hand when you're dealing with women, then follow master Maranara's six rules on women and relationships.

The guys at the table encourage him.

CHEVEZ

Listen to this guys. This guy is too much.

(CONTINUED)

53 (CONTINUED) 53

TONY

Rule number one, (holding up a finger) never get in so deep that you can't bag. Rule number two, it's nothing but a stinking hole and it's not worth losing your head over. Three, all women are pigs and if you treat them as such, they'll love you for it. Rule number four, irregard-less of what you feel, you always end up paying for it. Rule number five, women are like dogs and soldiers, if they are not discip-lined from time to time, they become insubordinate and thus worthless. Rule number six, and I want you guys to remember this especially, roman-tic love is nothing more than a concept invented by women in order to control men's minds and penises.

Allen and Wang just shake their heads, while Chevez laughs. The guys at Tony's table laugh and cheer.

ALLEN

So that's what you learned in the Dice man's charm school.

Tony stands up.

TONY

The rules, guys, know 'em, love 'em, live 'em. Hey guys I would like to talk, but I've got to roll. I've got to go register with the receptionist at the safe sex seminar.

CHEVEZ

That Tony is a riot.

ALLEN

If you ask me he's a sleaze bag.

CHEVEZ

Look at what these people are eating, talking about a gastrointestinal accident waiting to happen. I see they got their colon cancer special.

(CONTINUED)

53 (CONTINUED) 53

Allen picks up the spoon to put food in his mouth, but stops.

CHEVEZ

It happens a lot in the Latino community. Culinary molitov cocktail. My brother Jose knows this guy, who knows this other guy's brother who knew this yuppie guy who burned up. Swamp gas, methane gas man ...he just blew up. Bio combustion man. And what happened man was he had forty pounds of undigested oat bran. Forty pounds of oat bran man! Imagine that... just festering in his gut. And when he went to blow out the candles on his birthday cake, he just blew up!

WANG

Bio combustion?!

CHEVEZ

Hey check this out. Man, my cousin is an independent film maker.

ALLEN

What kind of films does he do? Does he need any screenplays?

CHEVEZ

Not the kind that you write. He does Spanish speaking

porn films. He wants me to get involved.
He wants me to be a stunt cock.

ALLEN

A what?

WANG

A stunt cock!?

CHEVEZ

You know man. When the leading man is not up to speed.
Well, I go in and pull up the slack.
I've got to perform on cue. It brings
new meaning to the phrase "performance
anxiety". Pearly white residue. Real
thick and viscous. Kinda like that
yogurt Allen has there.

CONTINUED)

53 (CONTINUED) (2) 53

Allen slowly drops his spoon down--grossed out. This kills his
appetite.

ALLEN

Gee Chevez thanks for the visual.

The pager goes off.

PAGER

Audiovisual, please call 3345, 3345 please call
immediately. This is an emergency!

ALLEN

Sounds like the stress city express is gaining
speed!

Allen goes to the phone.

ALLEN

What!

54INT. CELLULITE BUSTERS ROOM-- DAY54

Allen and Wang rush into the room. Every eye in the room is on
them. "Too Drunk to Fuck" is still playing.

Allen hops onto the riser where the sound board is. He pulls Slash
off to the side, then he pulls the jack out of the tape
recorder, just as the "throwing up" sequence is playing.

TALIA
Get this misguided towhead schmeil out of here!
Putz!

ALLEN
Wang take care of this.

TALIA
What the hell is going on here? I thought you guys
were supposed to be professionals?

Talia is talking a thousand miles a minute---totally lambasting
Allen ---giving him hell.

Close, Talia's lips which are moving animatedly.

(CONTINUED)
54 (CONTINUED) 54

TALIA
I knew it! I knew it! I told Freida, we're going
to San Francisco and we should get
our own av company. Noo! (to
Freida) Why should we do that?
Didn't I tell you? We're in San
Francisco, a city of flakes. (to
Allen) Noo! She said. They can
handle it, she said. Use the hotel
av service, she said. Bullshit, I
said, bullshit! Where the hell is
your boss? I want to talk to Nick.

Allen looks around the room. All the women in room are staring at
him.

He turns back to Talia and her speech is so fast that it is
becoming blurred to him.

Allen starts to daydream--

55INT. ACADEMY AWARDS CEREMONY-- NIGHT55

He turns back to the ladies and they are all in formal evening
wear in a convention center.

He is at the Academy Awards banquet, in fact he is receiving an
academy award for best original screenplay.

He turns back to Talia and she is now Monica Toshima.

She's dressed in a beautiful black low cut formal dress which accentuates her milky white skin. The wind is blowing in her hair which is highlighted by a scarf.

MONICA TOSHIMA

Allen, my darling, your brilliance has really paid off. I have never met a man that is so sensitive, creative and intel-ligent. You are the man of my dreams. You are the man of every woman's dreams. You are everything I ever wanted in a man.

He has an oscar in his hand.

56INT. CELLULITE BUSTERS ROOM-- DAY56

Allen lapses back into reality. Talia is standing there in front of him-- having paused for a moment to catch her breath.

(CONTINUED)

56 (CONTINUED) 56

TALIA

If you had any sense of professionalism you would listen to everything I have been saying and take it to heart.

Allen is calm and soft spoken... at peace.

ALLEN

Yes madame thank you very much. I agree with everything that you said.

Allen hugs Talia and kisses her on the cheek. She is totally dumbfounded.

ALLEN

Please excuse us for any ineptness that we may have exhibited, and any problems that you may have experi-enced. My colleague Wang here will make sure all your needs are met. Don't hesitate to give him or me a call. Thank you very much.

TALIA

Um, ah, thank you.

ALLEN

Have a good meeting Talia.

TALIA

Thank you Allen.

Talia stands in awe of Allen's professional courtesy as he leaves the room by the service hallway.

57INT. SERVICE HALLWAY-- DAY57

Chevez is in the service hallway as Allen comes out .

CHEVEZ

Hey man, how's everything? Is everything going okay?

ALLEN

Yeah man, everything is cool. Don't worry about a thing. When you got hope, you've got something... something nobody can take away from you.

(CONTINUED)

57 (CONTINUED) 57

Allen grabs Chevez's arm.

ALLEN

Chevez, keep your dreams alive.

CHEVEZ

Right man, I got it. Hey man, where you headed?

ALLEN

Oh, I guess I'll go back to the office.

CHEVEZ

Hey man, check this out. Have you ever heard of that fucker General Esimo?

ALLEN

Yeah, he's that South American dictator. He was dealing drugs like there was no tomorrow. Now he's buddy buddy with the president.

CHEVEZ

Yeah, no shit! He's a murdering son of a bitch. My family came from El Salvador, that drug runner killed a lot of people. He's in the hotel today and he's giving a news conference.

ALLEN

No shit man? You mean that they're act-uually gonna let some scumbag like that into the hotel... talk about justice.

They turn the corner and Tony Maranara is copping a rap with Monica. She is looking as fine as usual.

CHEVEZ

Hey man, there's Monica. And there's the great white shark, himself, circling.

TONY

I was thinking ah, you and me could go out and ah, have some, drink some saki and drink some tempura, eat some saki or some slant-eyed shit like that and ah, maybe do some dancing... have a good time.

(CONTINUED)

57 (CONTINUED) 57

MONICA

I don't know, ah, ah...I have plans tonight.

TONY

Ah, what you got? Plans to wash your hair, plans to get a headache? What the hell, what's the story?

MONICA

I have plans with my family.

TONY

Why don't you give me your phone number and maybe we can get together sometimes, you know, when you don't have any plans.

MONICA

I don't think so. I don't think so at all.

TONY

Hey, there are a bunch of broads in this hotel that would die to go out with me. I'm telling you, just to tie my shoe-laces. They're all dying to go out with me and you stand here hamming and hoeing. So where does that leave you?

MONICA

With class.

With that Monica turns on her heels and walks away.

Chevez is acting like he is holding a fifty caliber machine gun. In reality, he's holding a trick key chain which produces an assortment of unusual sounds. With his hands, he starts at the ceiling, moving to the floor.

CHEVEZ

Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta. (like a machine gun)

ALLEN

The brylcream kid shot down in flames.

Tony looks over with an evil eye.

(CONTINUED)

57 (CONTINUED) (2) 57

Chevez acts like he's operating a cash register. He punches imaginary keys.

CHEVEZ

Chi-ching, chi-ching. No sale!

Allen and Chevez laugh.

Tony is angry and speechless.

Allen and Chevez continue down the hallway.

ALLEN

Man I got to cool my heels man. I think I'm going to the cafeteria for a cup of java or something to tide me over.

CHEVEZ

I'll meet you back in the office.

ALLEN

Okay.

Tony stands there.

TONY

I wonder what went wrong? What happened to that Maranara charm?

He smells his breath with a cupped hand. He whips out a bottle of Bianca and squirts a few sprays into his mouth-- lifts his

jacket and smells under his arms.

TONY

That's okay.

Pulls out a comb, slicks back his hair--then strolls down the hallway with "Staying Alive" playing under.

58INT. EMPLOYEE CAFETERIA-- DAY58

Allen sits alone at a table.

Ben comes by.

BEN

What's wrong man?

(CONTINUED)

58 (CONTINUED) 58

ALLEN

I don't know man. I do my best to play the game and make things happen. We are just trying to make it and the stuffed shirts are always giving us a hard time. It seems that I don't fit in. All I want to do is write my screenplays. The only time I feel like I'm alive, is when I'm writing.

BEN

I know what you mean. I was the same way. I was a corporate vice president on the fast track. Major corporation. I chucked the whole thing.

ALLEN

Man, why did you do that man? You had all the money and power and all that?

BEN

Well I came to the realization that it was all an illusion. The only thing that really matters in this life is your family, your friends and you yourself. You have to be true to your nature and to yourself. No amount of money, power or prestige can buy that. I'm like you, I write too. Before I bought into the American dream. I graduated from Harvard with a degree in English. I had a dream

of writing the great American novel before I hopped onto the fast track and bought into the illusion.

ALLEN

But Ben you obviously have some money saved up.

BEN

Yes, you're right. I have two books published. Quite successful, I might add.

ALLEN

I knew you were different. But what are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)
58 (CONTINUED) 58

BEN

What other place is there that has such a vast array of characters? A myriad of maniacs from which to choose. I'm incog-nito here. Listen... follow your vision. Never give up your dreams... cause if you don't have your dreams, you haven't got shit. Excuse my language, but you don't. I've learned that the hard way.

Allen smiles. He looks solemnly at Ben nodding his head in agreement. Ben smiles approvingly.

ALLEN

Characters. You're right Ben. So many characters here, so many characters.

59INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY59

Chevez is sitting in the av chair. In the background Salsa is playing. He flips through the channels as Allen walks into the room. He stops at a live news conference.

NEWSCASTER

General Esimo has repeatedly been accused of human rights violations by a multitude of international human rights groups. It is rumored that he has ties with the Mediene drug cartel. There are sure to be questions raised concerning his affairs at today's news conference.

ALLEN JAMES

Hey man is this live?

CHEVEZ

Yeah man, it's going on now over in the Press
Conference Room.

Allen looks mischievous.

CHEVEZ

Ese, I don't like that look in your eye man.

ALLEN

Hey man, hey... I got an idea! (laughing) Meet me
in the patch bay... and bring a
microphone.

(CONTINUED)

59 (CONTINUED) 59

CHEVEZ

What's up man?

ALLEN

Don't ask!

CHEVEZ

What you doing? What're we doing?

ALLEN

Don't worry about it. Just do it!

CHEVEZ

Mate, mate, come.

60INT. PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM-- DAY60

General Esimo is in military uniform. He walks to the podium. A
TRANSLATOR translates his speech from Spanish.

GENERAL ESIMO

Today is a monumental occasion are two countries
from two different hemispheres come
together in a show of peace and
cooperation. It's with great
pleasure that I take this
opportunity to speak with you today
and answer some questions that you
may have pertaining to the new
treaty between our two countries.

61INT. PATCH BAY ROOM-- DAY61

Allen enters the patch bay room. Chevez comes in with a microphone.

CHEVEZ

Hey man I'm here. What do you want me to do with this?

ALLEN

Give it to me.

Allen patches in the microphone using a mixer. He hands the mike back to Chevez.

ALLEN

Well man, you know what to do. Do your thing man.

62INT. PRESS CONFERENCE-- DAY62

As the translator translates General Esimo's speech, Chevez completes the translation. There is a group of people from the Marin Inner Awakenings Consciousness, dressed in white robes, who disrupt the news conference with probing questions at inappropriate times.

CHRISTIAN #1

Tell us about the massive human rights abuses that have been recorded by Amnesty International within your country.

General Esimo ignores the question.

GENERAL ESIMO

Es muy agradable venir a America. Apreciamos mucho su ayuda.

TRANSLATOR

It is very great to come here to America. We very much appreciate your support--

CHEVEZ

--and the sexual favors of your daughters.

GENERAL ESIMO

A como los lazos entre nuestros dos paises continuen creciendo. Vemos en el futuro muchas cosas buenas.

TRANSLATOR

As the bonds between our two countries continue to

grow. We look forward to many good things in the future.

CHEVEZ

Especially the group sex and wife swapping parties that will be held at the White House with members of the cabinet and your president after the press conference.

The translator look at General Esimo, unbelievably.

The bodyguards look at each other confused.

Chevez does a machine gun impersonation and everyone scatters.

(CONTINUED)

62 (CONTINUED) 62

CHEVEZ

Rat-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta.

The Spanish secret service jump up and push General Esimo to the floor. They look towards the Marin Inner Awakenings Consciousness group and move in on them, pushing them up against the wall. They lift up the robes. They respond with: "Ooohhhh!" "Aaahhhh!"

63EXT. POWELL STREET MUNI STATION-- DAY63

There is an old CHINESE LADY at the Muni station feeding the pigeons.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me madame. Could you help me please? I am looking for an electronics store.

The woman ignores Rammdass. She continues to feed the pigeons.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me madame.

Rammdass places his hand on the woman's shoulder.

She SCREAMS--says a few words in Mandarin. She grabs him and FLIPS him. She grabs him again and flips him again. She grabs him again and flips him onto the escalator.

Rammdass lies flat on his back as he rides up the escalator. He opens his eyes to see a POLICE OFFICER standing over him with a billy club. The officer pats the club in his hand.

POLICE OFFICER

What do we have here?

RAMMDASS

It's not what you think officer. I am not a crazed psychopath, who is trying to kill somebody. I am not a smoker of rock cocaine.

The officer takes off his mirrored shades.

RAMMDASS

Ah, Sergeant Hunter, just who I am looking for. I know you will understand.

(CONTINUED)

63 (CONTINUED) 63

POLICE OFFICER

Right. Are you gonna stand up or do I have to get you up?

RAMMDASS

However, I feel as though I'm going to experience the American judicial system first hand. Where is Judge Wopner? I would like to see Judge Wopner please! Take me to the People's Court.

POLICE OFFICER

No Judge Wopner pal, but you can tell it to the judge.

64EXT. JOE'S ELECTRONIC STORE, DAY64

RAMMDASS

I'm sorry for this misunderstanding.

POLICE OFFICER

Ahh, don't worry about it. These things will happen from time to time.

The police car pulls up to Joe's Electronic store.

RAMMDASS

Thank you very much sir. I appreciate your help and understanding. Both of you are a true credit to the American law enforcement community.

POLICE OFFICER

Oh thank you very much. It's our duty to protect and to serve.

RAMMDASS

When I first encountered you I truly expected to be beaten about the head with sticks and blunt objects after viewing the Rodney King videotape.

The police stare at each other and then at him with grim displeasure.

RAMMDASS

Perhaps I said the wrong thing. I will be going now!

(CONTINUED)

64 (CONTINUED) 64

He turns his back and looks up at the store's sign.

The store takes on a heavenly glow, a HEAVENLY CHORUS SOUNDS.

Rammdass enters the store.

JOE is a fat guy with a stogie in his mouth, and his gut hangs over his belt.

RAMMDASS

I've been through multiple trials and tribulations and many varieties of people and obstacles have been thrown into my path, that I could not attain this goal. Please, please help me to put an end to my quest. Please give me something that splits polarity!

JOE

I think we're all out of these today. They have been selling like hotcakes sir.

Rammdass on his knees with his hands clasped together.

RAMMDASS

Please sir, oh please help me find it! I cannot believe this. I am from the Brahman class and I feel as though I have been relegated to the living the life of a lowly untouchable.

JOE

Take it easy, take it easy sir! What does it do?

RAMMDASS

I don't know sir, all I know is it changes the polarity.

JOE

Let me check in the back and see what we have.

The clerk goes into the back storeroom.

RAMMDASS

I don't know what I have done to deserve this. This is my first day here, the first day on the job.

(CONTINUED)

64 (CONTINUED) (2) 64

JOE

I know what you want-- you want a polarity shifter. Here, this is what you are looking for!

65INT. AUDIOVISUAL OFFICE-- DAY65

Close, television news conference.

The camera is jerking around as the crowd rushes around the room. There is pandemonium.

Nick and Leo are talking. Nick has on the same suit but wears a tie-died tie. He is mellowed out, drinking herbal tea.

LEO

What happened to you Nick?

NICK

There was smoke coming out of my ears. My gears grid locked to a halt. All belts grinded to a halt and all the mental pistons were frozen in the cylinders. All of a sudden my conceptual dilithium crystals gave out and the next thing I knew, I was in mental gridlock.

LEO

Yeah, I've seen it happen to hundreds of corporate types before. You're whizzing down the fast track at warp speed on the Stress City Express and the next thing you know its mental gridlock man, you know what I'm saying? It's like a total freeze up

of the conceptual pistons right in their cylinders. The next thing you know, you got a rod firing through your head and you're lying face down in the gutter. If I were you, I would cut down on the red meat supply, mellow out and hold on tight to that amethyst crystal that I gave you.

NICK

Yeah, yeah Leo, you're totally right. I see things your way now. I'll tell you, this amethyst crystal that you gave me to hold on to has really worked out.

(CONTINUED)

65 (CONTINUED) 65

LEO

Yeah right man, you're so right.

Allen and Chevez walk into the room laughing.

CHEVEZ

Nick, Leo, que pasa?

ALLEN JAMES

Leo, Nick, what are you doing here?!

NICK

I talked to the doctors and they said I really needed to calm down.

ALLEN

Well have you?

NICK

Leo here is teaching me stress reduction techniques.

ALLEN JAMES

What do you mean?!

NICK

You really need to talk to him.

LEO

I'm telling you man all those power suit corporate yuppie types, just give 'em time man, they'll all end up the same way, with a jacket that buttons down the back, bouncing off the walls of some rubber

room someplace.

ALLEN

Have you seen Wang?!

LEO

No dude.

NICK

Wang? No Wang, but uh, that Indian guy was here.

ALLEN

What, Shavadi?!

(CONTINUED)

65 (CONTINUED) (2) 65

NICK

Yeah, he said that he'd found that piece of equipment
that I sent him after.

ALLEN

What piece of equipment?

Nick chuckles.

NICK

It was a little joke. I sent him to get a right handed
video DA enhancer. I told him that it is
an important piece to be used in the big
demo room.

ALLEN

What?!

NICK

Hey Allen, relax what harm can he do, there's no such
thing as a right handed video DA
enhancer.

Allen James heads out, panicked, to the big demo room.

NICK

Hey calm down, everything's going to happen when it
happens dude, and if it doesn't happen,
in fifty years it won't even matter
anyway!

66INT. SAFE SEX REGISTRATION AREA-- DAY66

Tony Maranara is leaning over the registration table talking to

April Love.

TONY

Hey Baby, what's new?

APRIL

You Tony. You're what's new.

TONY

New to you, Ms. April Love. I'll make you feel
brand new, baby. I got that spring-
time feeling. I got the pollen for
your bees, baby.

APRIL

Oooh Tony. You're such a poet!

(CONTINUED)

66 (CONTINUED) 66

TONY

I got the suckle for your honey, the petals for
your flowers, the earthworm for
your garden.

APRIL

An earthworm?

TONY

Did I say earthworm? I meant a big wiggly snake
sweetheart. Here's the key to my
private rooftop garden. Meet me
there in ten minutes and we can
fertilize the garden together.

APRIL

I'll be there in five.

TONY

See you there. Don't be late.

APRIL

Okay sugar lips.

Tony walks towards the elevators.

67INT. GRAND BALLROOM-- DAY67

Rammdass comes into the Grand Ballroom with his clothes torn and
dishelved.

But he is in a happy state of mind. He stops once he gets into the
room, holding up the polarity reverser.

RAMMDASS

Ah, I have finally come to the end of my quest.
Here it is. I am finally here.

He walks over to the command console.

RAMMDASS

Ah, perhaps I should wait for Cedric the brain.
Wait until he comes back.

Morton Brooks leads a group of Japanese business executives into the ballroom. They are snapping pictures of everything in the room.

(CONTINUED)

67 (CONTINUED) 67

MORTON BROOKS

We are so pleased you chose our lovely hotel for such a prestigious event. We very much appreciate your business.

Rammdass is indecisive about connecting the device. Morton Brooks sees Rammdass.

MORTON BROOKS

Maybe we can get the audiovisual technician to give us a demons-tration. Let's go over there.

The group walks over to Rammdass, who looks confused.

MORTON BROOKS

Are you with audiovisual?

RAMMDASS

Yes sir, I am.

MORTON BROOKS

Why don't you give us a brief demonstration of what you've got going here.

RAMMDASS

Sir, I think we should wait for Cedric the brain.

MORTON BROOKS

Cedric the brain.

RAMMDASS

Yes sir, this is his creation.

MORTON BROOKS

(to the businessmen)
Did I fail to mention to you that I used to dabble
in audiovisual?

RAMMDASS

No sir, you did not.

MORTON BROOKS

Well I did. Step out of the way. What's that in
your hand? And what were you about
to do with it?

(CONTINUED)
67 (CONTINUED) 67

RAMMDASS

It's a polarity reverser. Nick sent me to get it.
I finally got it and I was waiting
for--

MORTON BROOKS

Don't tell me, let me guess. Cedric the brain
right? Give me that.

He snatches the device from Rammdass' hand.

RAMMDASS

But sir!

MORTON BROOKS

No buts. Let me show you how a real professional
works.

RAMMDASS

Excuse me sir, I wouldn't do that if I were you.

MORTON BROOKS

Well you're not me. And I'm glad I'm not you. Now
turn on the system and plug that
in.

RAMMDASS

Yes, sir. I hear and I obey.

Rammdass turns on the system. There is a blinking red light that
has a sign on it that reads, "Do not touch". He looks at
Morton Brooks, who is motioning to him to plug it in.

MORTON BROOKS

Go ahead plug it in. Plug it in now.

Rammdass plugs in the polarity reverser, the cataclysm begins. The blinking light blinks faster. A siren goes off. There is a HUMMING sound that winds up; it gets louder and louder. Sparks begin to fly from the av operator's console.

68EXT. HOTEL ROOF-- DAY68

Rodan's wings are flapping with increased intensity. The rapidly of the flapping is at such an intensity that the constraining wires are broken. The hydraulic cables are also broken. Fluid leaks out as the aerodynamic Rodan freefalls from the roof. Rodan swoops down Market street towards the Embarcadero. Wagner's, "The Flight of the Vulcrye" is playing.

69VINTAGE RODAN FOOTAGE-- DAY69

Rodan is flying through the air breathing fire on the buildings below and knocking over buildings with the air from his wings.

70INT. HOTEL LOBBY-- DAY70

Godzilla is moving more animatedly than before. He seems to be struggling to get loose. Blue Oyster Cult, "Godzilla" is playing. The Japanese tourists gather around with interest. He strains against the cables that hold him.

The foyer is a large glass enclosure. Godzilla blows fire out of his mouth and nose. He breaks loose and everyone scatters, SCREAMING at the top of their lungs. He walks through the glass windows, knocking over plants, chairs and anything in his way.

71VINTAGE GODZILLA FOOTAGE71

Godzilla up against a 5000 year old Shinto temple. He smashes the temple.

72INT. GRAND BALLROOM-- DAY72

Cedric's technicians rush in with Cedric the brain close on their heels.

CEDRIC

What are you doing? What have you done? Oh no! Get away from there! Fucking frozen shit on a stick!

Morton Brooks and the executives slowly back away. Cedric rushes past them. There's a surge of power in the av console. As

Cedric pushes Rammdass out of the way, the board explodes.

Gammera is on a platform that is spinning. Its arms and legs go in and out of its shell. It spins faster and faster... faster still. Smoke and flames shoot out of its shell.

Morton Brooks and the executives turn to run for the door. Gamera breaks loose and chases them out of the room crashing through the door.

As they approach the Safe Sex Seminar area, fire is sprayed from its shell as it gets close to them. It burns Morton Brooks' behind. He jumps in a tub of "Love in a Tub" sexual lubricant causing it to turn over. The floor is very slippery and the Japanese businessmen fall down as they try to run through it.

73EXT. MARKET STREET-- DAY73

Ralph, the street person, sees Rodan flying overhead as he's taking a drink.

RALPH

What the hell! I must be seeing things.

He rubs his eyes. He looks up at Rodan, then he looks down at the bottle.

RALPH

That's enough of this shit! I got to stop drinking this rot-gut.

Further down Market street, there are some hard core yuppie women in white aerobic shoes.

They look up at Rodan, SCREAM and run down the street. They are using their briefcases to shield their heads from the wind.

A little further down the street are a group of lawyers engrossed in conversation. There is a Mexican with a truck of caged chickens. They are unaware of the pending danger. Rodan passes by overhead. They are hit by falling globs of hydraulic fluid. The wind from Rodan blows the chicken feathers onto the lawyers; now they look tarred and feathered.

74EXT. OUTSIDE HOTEL-- DAY74

There are demonstrators on the street outside the hotel. They are demonstrating against General Esimo. They see Godzilla and scatter, SCREAMING, running into one another. Godzilla walks down to the cable car turn-around with people in front of him running for their lives. Cars honk their horns and crash into

each other.

Young punks dressed in black at the Powell Street Muni station jump and fall over the wall into the bushes below, running away from Godzilla.

Godzilla turns his head and peers into a window where a young woman is dressed in lingerie brushing her hair in the mirror. His eyes get larger and he licks his lips.

Godzilla is inadvertently hit by a building crane, veering his course. He turns, heading up Powell street. There's a cable car heading down the street.

(CONTINUED)

74 (CONTINUED) 74

The people in the front start YELLING. The cable car driver tries to stop and the brakes fail. People start jumping from the cable car, SCREAMING.

75 VINTAGE GODZILLA FOOTAGE-- NIGHT 75

Godzilla is approaching Tokyo. He is walking near an array of electric cables and railroad tracks. There is a train coming down the tracks. Godzilla's foot steps on the train demolishing it. He tosses the train car as the survivors run for their lives.

76 EXT. POWELL STREET-- DAY 76

The Texans are on the cable car that is heading directly for Godzilla. They can't see Godzilla.

REDNECK #1

What the hell is going on up there!

REDNECK #2

Don't know. It's probably a bunch of pinko homos running wild again.

REDNECK #3

Yeah! Let's go see what's going on!

They move through the panicking people. Once up front, they start shooting at Godzilla. The bullets do not stop him.

The cable car runs up onto Godzilla's foot. Godzilla throws the cable car with the Texans on it towards a department store.

One redneck is thrown into a window display of lingerie. Another is thrown into a men's sports display and lands in the crotch of a mannequin. Still another is thrown onto Godzilla's back.

77EXT. EMBARCEDARO AREA-- DAY77

Rodan flies down Market street. People are running and SCREAMING. Glass falls from the high rise buildings as a result of Rodan's wings.

78VINTAGE RODAN FOOTAGE-- DAY78

Rodan flies over Tokyo. Buildings fall down with debris flying everywhere.

79EXT. EMBARCEDARO AREA-- DAY79

There is a group of Japanese businessmen eating lunch at an outdoor cafe. They're drinking saki and are tipsy. They're singing a Japanese company song.

They look up and see Rodan. They hold one another, shaking and swaying from side to side.

BUSINESSMAN #1

Look there! Look there! (in Japanese with subtitles)

80VINTAGE RODAN FOOTAGE-- DAY80

Japanese man's reaction after he sees Rodan.

81EXT. EMBARCEDARO AREA-- DAY81

BUSINESSMAN #2

It's Rodan! Rodan! (in Japanese with subtitles)

They panic, as do the other patrons, running over the tables and chairs.

Rodan glides out into the bay. The Blue Angels are practicing for an upcoming air show. Heading straight for Rodan, they split from formation to avoid hitting it.

BLUE ANGEL 1

Look at the size of that bogey!

BLUE ANGEL 2

Blue Angel 2 to Blue Leader-- What the hell was that?!

Rodan sails over the Oakland Bay bridge.

82VINTAGE RODAN FOOTAGE-- DAY82

Rodan flies over a bridge in Tokyo. The bridge bends and twists--
blown over by the wind created by Rodan.

83EXT. FINANCIAL DISTRICT-- DAY83

Rodan is blown back towards the Financial District by a gust of
wind. It swoops through the cavernous highrise office
buildings only to crash nose first into the Transamerica
Building. Its wings continue to flap as the hydropic fluid
oozes out and down the side of the building.

84EXT. UNION SQUARE-- DAY84

Godzilla walks into the park at Union Square with the Texan
hanging on.

REDNECK #1

Put me down, you overgrown armadillo.

Godzilla walks over an obelisk that is in his path. The obelisk
slowly bends over between Godzilla's legs. This stops him.
Tourists and passers by look on agasp.

PASSERBY

What is this, the Japanese version of Long Dong
Silver?

85INT. HOTEL SERVICE HALLWAY-- DAY85

Wang and Allen are walking down the hallway. Allen is completely
depressed by the entire situation.

ALLEN

I know Brooks is going to try and pin this on me.
I might as well bend over and take
it like a man. Thank you sir, may I
have another!

WANG

Yeah, well, don't worry about it. We're nothing
but a couple of av stiffs.

Ben enters the hallway, hears part of the conversation.

WANG

Get hip to the jive, you're as good as your last
day around here. Tomorrow can't be

any worse!

ALLEN

Tomorrow, what do you mean tomorrow? I won't be here tomorrow. At least I won't be a corporate whipping boy tomorrow.

BEN

Cheer up fellows.

ALLEN

Ben.
(CONTINUED)

85 (CONTINUED) 85

BEN

Don't be so hard on yourselves. Look for the silver lining.

The pager goes off.

WANG

The sliver lady of doom.

ALLEN

Here we go!

OPERATOR

(Voiceover)

Allen James, you have a call on line 2. Allen James, call on line 2.

ALLEN

Didn't I tell you, didn't I tell you?

Allen goes to the telephone and gets the call. It's a producer who is interested in one of his scripts.

ALLEN

Hello, Allen James speaking.

PRODUCER

(Voiceover)

Yes, Allen. I'm Peter Sosman with Magnum Studios.

Allen covers the telephone so the producer can't hear.

ALLEN

(to Ben and Wang)
It's Magnum Studios!

Magnum Studios!

WANG

Silver lining!

BEN

PRODUCER
(Voiceover)
I got a hold of one of your scripts here. I wonder
if you want to come in and talk
about it.

(CONTINUED)
85 (CONTINUED) (2) 85

Sure! Sure!

ALLEN

How about Saturday?

PRODUCER
(Voiceover)

Yeah! Yeah!

ALLEN

Okay, see you then.

PRODUCER
(Voiceover)

Yeahhh, alright!

ALLEN

Allen hangs up the telephone and jumps with joy.

ALLEN
It was a producer from Magnum Studios. He said he
wanted to talk to me about one of
my scripts. Yeah!

Alright! That's cool man.

WANG

I knew you had it in you.

BEN

Ben motions to Allen to look across Ben's shoulder.

When Allen looks, he sees Monica Toshima.

Go ahead. Go on... tell her.

BEN

Allen tries to maintain his cool as he goes over to Monica.

ALLEN

Monica, Monica! There's something I want to tell
you.

Allen and Monica walk down the hallway. She puts her arm in his.

He looks back at Ben and Wang. He winks at them.

Ben and Wang gives him the thumbs up.

(CONTINUED)

85 (CONTINUED) (3) 85

Chevez walks up smiling.

CHEVEZ

Did I ever tell you about the guy who....

THE END

DRAFT SEVEN
November 1991

June 26, 1991 June 28, 1991 July 11, 1991
June 27, 1991 July 8, 1991 Jul.16...35,331
July 9, 1991 July 10, 1991 Jul.16..36,829
July 17...36,814 July 17...41,779 Jul.27..42,072o
July 27...43,868 July 27..45,766 Jul.28...48,654
July 28...55,879 July 30..60,022 Jul.31...63,735
August 1...64,717 August 1...71,407 Aug 2..73,477
August 2...75,883 August 3...77,716 Aug 3...80,079
August 5...82,051 August 5...83,218 Aug 6...87,598
August 6...90,154 August 7...93,387 Aug 7...95,440
August 8...96,554 August 8...97,375 Aug10...97,502w
August 10...98,397 Aug 10..100,444 Aug 17..102,010
August 17..105,016 Sept 4..108,997 Sept 8..111,395
Sept 9..114, 164 Sept 9..120,048 Sept 9..123,285
Sept 14..140,080 Sept 19..169,836 Sept 28..
Oct. 10..170,060 Oct. 11..Oct.15..170,261

Oct.17..173,752 Oct. 18.91..178,764 Oct.19...179,449

"AV Stiffs"

pg. 116

Oct.20..179,677Oct.21..188,086Oct.21..190,988

Oct.23..199,218Oct.23..200,223OCT.24..202,760

Oct.25..206,616Oct.25..206,595OCT.26..211,624

Nov.14..218,982

Nov.15..219,103

Nov.16..219,863

Nov.17..219,827

Nov.17..222,924

Nov.17..222,832

Jesus Christ continue to bless this work and others!! Selah!!