

PURPLE HAZE

by

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PURPLE HAZE

Feature Film Teaser

FADE IN:

EXT. LITTLE ROCK AR. TWO STORY BURNING BUILDING, SPRING 1967 - DAY

A song plays: Purple Haze by Jimi Hendrix

A powerful looking fireman in full yellow fire gear and oxygen mask runs hard across a blazing 2nd story wooden floor. He suddenly falls through the floor and a gloved hand grabs him before his head goes out of sight. Thick blue Smoke bellow up through the hole around his body from below.

The fallen fireman's buddy wearing the same gear pulls him up by his arm and thick coat.

The men move a few feet then turn to a charred wooden door and battle to open the locked staircase exit by kicking it open. The ECHO of the men struggling to breath through their protective oxygen mask can be heard as they work.

They finally kick open the thick door and move quickly down a smoke filled flaming staircase and outside through the final exit that has an unlocked door.

EXT. BURNING BUILDING - DAY

The two firemen move beside a pumper fire truck stripping off their head gear as they go. The men continue to shed their heavy gear down to tee-shirts and jeans then slide to the grassy ground sweating and hot.

ADAM CARTER (30), a handsome man sporting a long braided pony tail, Fu Manchu mustache and a Army Rangers tatoo on his forearm looks over at his partner.

BEN GUTHRIE (20's), a handsome part American Indian man with long hair, thick mustache, long sideburns and a silver peace sign earring smiles at his pal.

BEN

That was so close dude.

ADAM

Part of the flow man.

BEN

Adam, did you ever think about just dropping out, stop the bull-shit?

ADAM

Ahhh.

BEN

No, I mean just totally stopping all of the intense yield from the bills and shit, and just do something you really want to?

ADAM

Whoa dude, Like I really want to do that redheaded chick at the seven eleven, but I'm always workin.

BEN

Bigger man. Like climbing Mount Everest or something super cool. You know, going to concerts all the time and kicking back whenever.

Ben relaxes looking up at the sky.

ADAM

I'm not into heights dude, they freak me out. But I'd like being a hippie. You know, like they move on the cool side. So damn free.

BEN

Bad ass man. That's what I'm talking about.

A burning wall of the building falls in the background. Adam and Ben take notice for a second.

ADAM

Yeah and they smoke a lot of weed, keeps'em super mellow.

BEN

And the women, so hip man. It's twenty-four seven uninhibited love.

ADAM

Like, doggy style and stuff. My kind of people, dude.

ALFORD CRANE (40's), the Fire Chief, a short haired slick looking man wearing black horn rim glasses and a starched fireman uniform walks up as another flaming wall falls.

ALFORD

Get off your asses and fight that fire.

Ben and Adam look at the fire and then at Alford with question on their face.

Alford glances sideways at the building.

The building has burnt down and is lightly smoldering with a few strings of smoke and flame coming from it.

ADAM

Chief...

ALFORD

Both of you dumb-asses get a hair cut.

BEN

What, it's my look. The real me man.

Alford completely ignores them.

ALFORD

While you're at it, stop the man shit and get rid of those stupid mustaches, plus loss the ear ring, dip-shit. That's your new look.

Adam is amused.

ADAM

You sound like Colonel Klink, gettin down on Hogan man.

ALFORD

Who the hell is that?

ADAM

Nobody, just sayin bro.

BEN

Peace dude. To much pressure.

Alford cuts them a look.

ALFORD

And another thing, I'm not a dude. I'm the fire chief and you're firemen. The city forced me to take you cause your veterans. What was the government thinking?

ADAM  
Ain't it cool?

ALFORD  
No, goofy. We usually get short haired, clean cut people that are normal, not freakin long hairs that are freakin freaky freaks.

BEN  
Chill out Alford. You are livin in a new world, catch up.

ALFORD  
What?

ADAM  
You should consider relaxing with a set of contacts, a dental bleaching and maybe even a rug, and a woman.

Adam and Ben look at each other then Alford.

ALFORD  
Enough with the insults, I'm your chief. Refer to me as that.

BEN  
Sorry, oh mighty chief of the fire, maybe you should consider a naked woman tattoo. They look so cool on your forearm with the boobs sticking out and all, ya know.

Alford looks at them closer.

ALFORD  
This is so disgusting I can't even fire you, damn it to holy hell, piss. Especially the Indian. I'm forced to do all sorts of shit these days. I feel like a bitch on a chain.

ADAM  
Far out, new intel to beat the man.

THUNDER (18), a geeky looking teenage boy with long hair walks up wearing black frame glasses.

THUNDER  
Hey grandpa, what's up?

Alford beams with pride.

ALFORD  
Hey, little man.

THUNDER  
Grandpa, I'm grown now. My name is  
Thunder.

ALFORD  
Sorry James... ah Thunder.

Thunders looks at Ben and Adam.

THUNDER  
What are you two gnomes up to?

ADAM  
Not much. How's the human stink  
hole?

THUNDER  
Bummer, harsh dude. Are you  
meatheads trippin?

ALFORD  
Do you need something Thunder?

THUNDER  
Yeah, I want to rap with you about  
borrowing your truck, to jump off  
my Ice Cream truck. It won't start.

Alford hands him the keys.

ALFORD  
No gunning it around Mister.

Thunder is walking out talking.

THUNDER  
This oppression is brutal.

FREEZE FRAME FADE TO ANIMATION

ROLL TITLE AND CREDITS

End of Teaser

EXT. BURNING BUILDING - DAY

Alford yells after Thunder.

ALFORD  
I'm serious.

THUNDER  
That's cool. It'll probably only do  
about sixty anyway.

Thunder walks on.

ALFORD  
Don't screw up... and get a hair  
cut. You're lookin like these  
turds.... That's a bad thing.

Thunder gives his a back handed wave.

BEN  
Let's hear some more of that messed  
up degrading lingo chief.

The chief speaks as he walks away toward Thunder.

ALFORD  
Here's some lingo for ya. Kiss my  
ass. Get a hair cut.

ADAM  
Man, he's gone completely ape-shit.

BEN  
There goes a fine argument for  
birth control.

The chief speaks as he walks.

ALFORD  
I can hear you.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Adam is playing volley ball wearing only colorful psychedelic baggy shorts and aviator sunglasses. KATHY (19), the tanned young girl he plays with is wearing a sting bikini. She hits the volley ball and it bounces off of Adam's head as he watches her breast. The Girl stops and walks over to get a towel.

KATHY

I gotta go to work Adam. See you tomorrow.

ADAM

Stay and work on me.

The girl smiles and throws him the towel, grabs her surf board and walks away talking.

KATHY (O.C.)

Quit looking at my ass pervert.  
I'll do you tomorrow.

Adam watches her body as she goes and smiles.

TERRY CARTER (20's), Adam's handsome younger brother walks up near Ben wearing shorts and a white tee-shirt.

Ben is taking a shower at the beach shower stall wearing only his swimsuit. He notices Terry.

BEN

Hey turd hill.

TERRY

How ya doin raisin balls?

Three very pretty hippie girls wearing sting bikini's are sunning on the beach.

They catch Ben's eye as he mumbles to himself.

BEN

Oh wow, mmmm baby.

Adam walks to Ben as he comes out of the shower. They are both looking at the girls.

ADAM

Oh yeah, I see'em. They're free love honeys.

BEN

I'm in the mode for free love.

Adam turns his attention back to his brother.

ADAM

Hey, little brother, what you doing up so early?



TERRY

I just came by to say good-bye.  
Linda called, I'm going home.

ADAM

Bail on that demon seed and do your  
own thing with us.  
(Adam puts his arm around  
his brother)  
Come on bro, we love ya more.

TERRY

I know but she said to come home,  
like now.

ADAM

Buddy, that's not right, ordering  
you around like that. Let me give  
you a little advice...

Terry rolls his eyes.

TERRY

Here we go.

ADAM

No shit baby boy, she should have  
said; lover please come home, I'll  
suck it, I'll let you do me from  
behind, just come home, ya know?

TERRY

I want to go.

ADAM

Don't go back to that hairy hell  
hole? She's Satan.

A pretty girl walks near Adam and smiles at Terry as she  
passes.

Terry smiles.

TERRY

Hi... Linda said she's sorry and  
I'm going home.

Adam nods toward the girl.

ADAM

That girls's eyes where doing you  
doggy style buddy. Get into a woman  
like that and you'll forget what's  
her name.

Terry starts walking away. Ben yells after him.

BEN  
Don't do it. It's a downer man.

Terry speaks as he walks.

TERRY  
Butt out, nut-sack. You don't know Jack.

ADAM  
Later missy.

Terry waves them off as he walks.

BEN  
Terry's a good guy, he doesn't deserve all of that torment.

ADAM  
Right now, we got love of our own to worry about baby. He'll be back.

They bump knuckles and walk toward the hippy girls.

STORM (18), a beautiful long haired blonde hippy girl wearing a yellow poke-dot bikini looks their way.

STORM  
Hey, I'm Storm.

BEN  
Yes you are.

ADAM  
Cool. I'm Adam, that's Ben.

Storm puts on a big smile.

STORM  
Far out.

BEN  
Who are your friends?

Storm smiles and points.

STORM  
That's Breeze and Rain.

BEN  
Gnarly...

ADAM

For real?

STORM

You guy's seem cool. You want to meet them?

They nod.

ADAM

We're here to be near.

STORM

Hey,

(Breeze and Rain look over at Storm)

I got somebody I want to meet.

BREEZE (20's), a brunette beauty walks with RAIN (20's), a black haired sculpture wearing heart shaped white sunglasses. They move toward Storm in a way that no one can resist looking.

Ben and Adam crack a smile and glance at each other.

Adam and Ben continue to stare at the girls as they come toward them.

BEN

Wow. I'm over whelmed.

ADAM

I'm just whelmed.

STORM

Rain's taken. If you want to go to the submarine races, it's me and Breeze.

ADAM

I can dig it.

Ben nods and smiles.

BEN

Love to love ya.

Breeze and Rain walk next to Storm.

STORM

This is Rain and that's Breeze.

BEN

Cool, I'm Ben and this is Adam.

BREEZE

Hi guys.

RAIN

Hi.

STORM

I got a lid in the van. You wanta  
go up there?

Ben nods.

BEN

Cool.

Ben and Storm walk toward the van.

A psychedelic Volkswagen van with white peace signs and  
colorful flowers painted on it sits in the parking lot.

Ben is impressed by the Van.

BEN (CONT'D)

That your circus wagon?

STORM

Yeah, we live there.

BEN

Nice pad.

Adam and Breeze walk behind Storm as Rain follows.

BREEZE

You like grass?

Adam smiles.

ADAM

Mooo.

RAIN

I do.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STORM'S VAN - DAY

Ben, Storm, Rain, Breezy and Adam are inside the van. It is  
decorated with colorful rugs and curtains. Storm rolls a  
joint. She lights it and passes it around.

BEN  
I love this life.

STORM  
This is golden man.

Ben takes the joint and smokes.

BEN  
If it feels good, do it.

ADAM  
Where you girls from?

Storm takes the joint and smokes.

STORM  
Chicago, we just graduated and  
doing a tour before we get to old,  
ya know?

BEN  
Cool. I'm a plain old drop out  
hippie.

Breeze looks flirtatiously at Adam.

BREEZE  
What about you Adam?

ADAM  
I'm a firemen, so is he.

Storm looks them over.

STORM  
No shit? Isn't that kind of a semi-  
cop.

ADAM  
Nope, we just put out fires.

BEN  
Sometimes light them.

BREEZE  
Your tatoo's from the army?

CLOSE ON ADAM'S TATOO - an Army Rangers Tatoo is on his  
forearm.

Adam smiles.

ADAM  
Yeah, drafted. Peace brother.

Rain takes the joint and smokes

RAIN  
They made you do it?

BEN  
Like, involuntary service to the war machine. You know slaves with guns.

ADAM  
Hey, that was a while back. We're out of that stuff.

Adam takes the joint and smokes.

BREEZE  
Yeah, I can dig it. Armies are bad for your health.

The joint is used up. Storm puts it in the ashtray.

STORM  
Power to the people.

BEN  
Damn right.

They all giggle from the marijuana. Storm rolls another one and lights it.

RAIN  
No need to get all jacked up about that army stuff. We're groovin now.

Ben takes the joint from Storm and smokes it.

BEN  
This is good shit. What is it?

STORM  
Stilwell Gold. The best.

Storm smiles seductively then leans over and kisses Ben. They laugh together after the kiss.

BEN  
I love this life.

They all giggle.

STORM

We know.

Adam kisses Breeze. Rain is watching and Adam pulls her closer and she kisses him.

Storm looks over at Adam.

STORM (CONT'D)

I told you Rain's taken.

RAIN

It's okay. I'm in the groove.

BEN

Three's company, two's a crowd.

Rain caresses Ben's face.

STORM

That's cool.

Adam takes the joint and smokes.

ADAM

It's all good, sweet-thing.

They smoke the weed in between kisses and laughing.

BEN

I love being a hippie.

ADAM

We know.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Ben and Adam are motoring down the street on their flamed out custom bikes going to work. They stop at a light.

WIENER (40's), an average sour looking hippy with hair down to his butt is crossing the street.

BEN

Hey man, how's hippy life.

WIENER

It sucks like most parts of life.

BEN

Okay then. Rock on.

WIENER  
Up your biker ass.

Wiener walks on.

Ben looks toward Wiener.

ADAM  
Keep the faith bad ass.

BEN  
Turd.

They ride on.

EXT. FIRE STATION - DAY

Adam and Ben motor up and park. They take off their helmets and get off their motorcycles.

ADAM  
Here we go again.

BEN  
It's just for the bread man.

They walk inside the fire station.

Suddenly the fire alarm goes off.

INT. FIRE STATION - DAY

The firemen scabble to get their uniforms on and get on the fire truck.

The truck pulls out of the station bay while Adam and Ben jump on board. They hit the street and speed on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN BURNING BUILDING - DAY

The fire truck speeds up and stops. Adam and Ben begin to pull hose getting ready for a hook-up.

Ben drags the big hose hook-up to a car parked beside a fire plug.

Adam moves over to put the hose on. He can't get to it. The car is in the way.



Ben breaks the windows out of the car and runs the hose through the broken windows. Adam hooks up then turns on the water on.

Another strong FIREFIGHTER (30's) takes the powerful hose as it comes on and begins to put out the flaming building.

FIREFIGHTER

Thanks Ben.

Adam looks at him and puts up his hands.

The huge flame is still burning high even with the water. Ben and Adam walk toward the fire truck.

ADAM

I'm ready for a change man. Those girls let me get a glimpse of the good life. Hell, all I ever did was go to high school and the Army.

BEN

For sure. It's time for a little add-venture.

ADAM

Right on brother. That was a good time with Storm and them.

The whole building is engulfed in their background.

BEN

Yeah, did you see how laid back they were? That was a Kodak moment of the real thing.

Alford walks up to Adam.

ALFORD

Dick head, call your grandmother.

ADAM

Okay, thanks man.

Alford cuts him a look as he walks away.

Adams looks at Ben with a question on his face and walks toward a pay phone.

BEN

What's up Adam?

ADAM

I don't know. She never calls.

Ben walks with him. Alford yells at them as they walk.

ALFORD

Get a hair cut, pant load.

BEN

Roger codger. Get a wig.

Adam puts a coin in and dials the phone. He waits while it rings and glances at the burning building.

ADAM

Man it's hot.

BEN

Yeah, that weather guy missed it today.

Alford is pacing watching the burning building.

ADAM

That guy is so uptight.

BEN

Like a gnats ass over a fifty five gallon drum.

Adam brightens up looking at the telephone.

ADAM

Nanna? Yes, it's me, Adam... What, are you sure. Okay, I'll be home.

Adam is completely up-set. He stares for a minute. A tear runs down his cheek.

BEN

What is it buddy?

ADAM

My dad died. Last year mom, now him. I'm alone man.

BEN

I sorry Adam. You can have my parents.

ADAM

Thanks Ben. I better tell Terry.

BEN

You're not alone buddy. We been friends since we were six... Is there anything I can do?

Adam rubs his eye.

ADAM  
Nothing, I'll get though it.

BEN  
He was a great guy man. I'm really sorry.

ADAM  
Thanks, he was the coolest dad anybody could have.

BEN  
The best... We better go.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ADAM'S FATHER'S RESIDENCE - DAY

Adam is sitting with MAY (70's), his slender elderly grandmother in a pair of wing back chairs by the fireplace.

MAY  
It's going to be okay, sweetheart. Your father loved you very much. He left you and Terry well fixed for life.

ADAM  
I know Nanna, but I miss him.

MAY  
The worst part is out living your baby's, like I have.

She pats Adam on the shoulder.

ADAM  
I love you Grandma. We still have each other.

MAY  
I love you too, Adam.

Adam looks around the room.

ADAM  
Where is Terry?

MAY  
He's coming, his wife had something that delayed them.

ADAM  
She's such a bitch.

May pats him on the arm.

MAY  
More like an evil ass-hole.

ADAM  
What about grandpa. Where is he?

MAY  
Honey, grandpa's in the hospital.

ADAM  
Our family is so screwed up.

MAY  
Like all the rest honey. This is  
life.

Ben walks in and goes to Adam.

BEN  
Hello Mrs. Carter. Hey man, how's  
it hangin?

ADAM  
I'm getting by.

BEN  
You want to get out of here for a  
while? Get some air.

May gets up, followed by Adam.

MAY  
That's a good idea Ben.

ADAM  
Yeah.

BEN  
Shag ass man.

May smiles and shakes her head. Adam stands and they walk out through the garage.

INT. ADAM'S FATHER'S RESIDENCE GARAGE - DAY

As Ben and Adam walk, Ben notices a chrome motorcycle wheel protruding from under a canvas. Ben stops and lifts the cover.

Under the cover are two low-rider Harley-Davidson motorcycles in pristine condition.

BEN

Wow, man these are so great.

ADAM

Yeah my dad was a week end low-rider.

BEN

I swear to Buddha these are totally smokin. They make our bikes look... light weight dude.

Adam sits on the motorcycle with a lighting design on the gas tank and kick starts it. It fires up right away.

ADAM

My dad loved these bikes.

BEN

Why two.

ADAM

He built this one for me, but I never rode it with him. Dad gave Terry a car cause he was married.

Adam's grandmother walks into the garage and over to Ben.

MAY

Adam, I just talked to your grandfather. His kidney stones are out. Grandpa's feeling a little better, but they said he has glaucoma really bad.

ADAM

Grandpa's got a lot of stuff going wrong. Can I do something?

She adjust her thick glasses and turns to Adam.

MAY

The doctor's a close friend of ours. He told him, that according to new studies marijuana will help him.

BEN

That's right, I heard it on the news. It's kind of a cure all herb.

She looks at Ben and adjust her thick glasses thinking he is Adam.

MAY

Your Grandfather is tough, but the pain gets to him sometimes, You know cancer has side effects.

Adam turns her to face him.

ADAM

He has cancer?

MAY

No, I just heard it can help that.

BEN

So you need some weed?

May turns her head a little. She smiles sweetly and adjust her glasses again looking at Ben.

MAY

I suppose, you could talk a little louder? Better yet, just call the cops direct. Me and grandpa can forego Social Security and live in jail.

BEN

Sorry.

ADAM

Okay Grandma, I'll get it.

MAY

If we're going to do it, get a years supply. How much do I need to give you?

Adam smiles and looks at Ben then looks around the area.

ADAM

That's a lot a weed grandma.

MAY

Yes, I don't want to run out in the middle of treatment and there's less of a risk if we buy it all at one time. How much does it cost?

ADAM

Don't worry about it, I got it this time. You go on home and I'll get it to you when Grandpa comes home.

MAY

Thank you son. You boys stay away from that dope, unless you get glaucoma. It'll kill you.

They look at her curiously as she slowly walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BOULEVARD - DAY

Ben and Adam are cruising down the street on the motorcycles. They cruise past the VW van of the girls they met on the beach and wave.

STORM

Hey Easy Rider.

They slow down for a changing light and Adam pulls over to the curb as the VW drives on and the girls wave. Ben stops beside him on his flamed out Harley.

ADAM

Let's go totally hippie man. We're missing something.

BEN

Yeah, look at your grandma and grandpa. They have just about cashed in all of their chips here on planet earth and got no cool stories to tell.

A half drunk heavy BUM (40's) walks up.

BUM

Hey man, you got a dollar.

BEN

I was thinking about asking you the same thing.

BUM

Not funny man. Look at my condition.

Adam ignores the bum.

ADAM

No dude. Let's dump the jobs and hit the road. I got money. My father left me plenty.

BUM

Yeah, screw it, drop totally out. It works, look at me.

Ben looks at Adam then the bum.

BEN

Well...

ADAM

I'm doing it. My dad never got to do what he wanted to and look what happened to him.

BEN

It sounds pretty damn good.

BUM

It's real good.

Two very PRETTY GIRLS (18) in tank tops drive by in a 1966 Ford Mustang convertible smiling.

Ben and Adam are distracted for a moment.

ADAM

See, there's life passing us by again.

BUM

Right on.

BEN

A road trip might be good. We could figure it out on the way to grandpa's.

ADAM

That would be awesome. I gotta take some weed to grandpa anyway, after that, we could just keep on keepin on man.

BUM

Weed?

ADAM

No, I said I just peed.



The bum gives his a drunken nod.

BEN  
You're sayin, take the bikes and  
just cruise on down the highway.

ADAM  
I'm sayin.

BUM  
Cruise on Moto Guzzi.

They ride away leaving the bum standing there. He shrugs his  
shoulders and walks on.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FIRE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

The chief sits behind his desk looking over his horn rim  
glasses at Adam and Ben.

ALFORD  
Are you freakin crazy?

ADAM  
And thanks for your support.

ALFORD  
Have you gone gay? I mean, going on  
an extra long vacation with  
hippies.

ADAM  
I didn't know you were in the Gay  
Liberation Movement.

ALFORD  
What...

BEN  
Awkward.

Alford stands.

ALFORD  
Well whatever. I'm going to miss  
you losers, sort of. You have kept  
everybody entertained around here,  
even with all of that Indian power,  
Black Panther shit.

Adam and Ben stand.

BEN  
Far out freaky dude.

ADAM  
Okay well, we'll see ya, Boo.

ALFORD  
Not if I'm lucky.  
(chuckles)  
Don't forget, you two are still the  
proverbial turds in the punch bowl.

They have an awkward exit with the Chief.

ADAM  
Groovy chief, what's your name.

BEN  
Later man child.

EXT. FIRE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam and Ben get on their motorcycles and take a last look  
at the fire station.

BEN  
All we gotta to do now is get five  
pounds of grandpa weed and we're  
out of here.

ADAM  
I got some ideas.

BEN  
Hang ten brother.

They ride away.

Alford walks out adjusting his balls and waves good bye.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET -DAY

Ben and Adam stop their motorcycles. They get off and walk to  
a neighborhood ice cream truck with a sign on the side.

CLOSE ON THE SIGN - MARY JANE TREATS.

They see Thunder inside the ice cream truck. He looks up.

THUNDER

Wow, It's Adam and Eve. What's up?

ADAM

Hey Thunder.

BEN

What'da you know, McGoo.

THUNDER

I know I'm lookin at a couple a hosers.

He has a nasal laugh and snorts.

BEN

Funny, I'm rolling on the ground.  
Give me some relief from your comic  
genius.

THUNDER

Okay, I get it. You want a treat?

ADAM

Yeah, five pounds of Acapulco Gold.

THUNDER

No shit. That's my whole stash.

(thinking)

Let's see I sell in kilo's, so you  
would get around two and a half  
ki's. I can let you have that much  
gold for five C.

BEN

What?

THUNDER

If you guy's are going to do this,  
you really gotta come up to speed.  
I'm giving you a little more than  
five pounds for five hundred.  
That's like wholesale to the public  
dude.

ADAM

Sticker shock.

THUNDER

Too cheap you mean. If you need  
acid or LSD, that kinda stuff for  
your customers, you'll have to get  
it someplace else. I don't do  
poison, I only do weed.

Adam counts out five hundred. Thunder takes it.

BEN  
We're not dealing. It's for his  
grandfather.

THUNDER  
Right. My gramps, the fire chief is  
a big weed hound too.

BEN  
For real?

Thunder laughs and snorts again. He stops and puts his hands  
on the counter looking at them.

Adam and Ben are waiting for their package.

ADAM  
Give us the stuff man.

THUNDER  
Are you totally whacked, open those  
bike seats. Be cool in you dealing  
man.

They open the seats.

ADAM  
Okay, can you dig it? Thunders a  
pro.

THUNDER  
I dig. Here's what ya do. I'll give  
you a bag, then you put it under  
your bike seats. Repeat it until  
we're done. Got it?

ADAM  
Who's the dumb-ass now? That much  
weed won't fit under our seats.

Thunder gives them a disgusted look.

THUNDER  
You are so uncool. The central  
theme here is, we don't want the  
cops to see you carrying it down  
the street like granny from the  
grocery store.

ADAM  
Okay man. Quit giving us the stink  
eye. Let's move on.

THUNDER

Stifle yourself, be discreet Moby.  
Try your saddle bags.

BEN

All right, already. Move on.

Ben opens his saddle bags.

Thunder hands them two one pound brown paper bags Scotch taped closed. They put them in the saddle bags. He hands them three more. They put them away.

THUNDER

Are you for real? Close up your  
saddle bags sometime this year.

They awkwardly close the bags and sit on the bikes.

ADAM

Okay, it's been a little Twilight  
Zone here, but thanks anyway  
Thunder.

THUNDER

Later, flame retards.

BEN

Later man.

Ben and Adam ride away and give Thunder the driving finger.

Thunder smiles and blows them off.

A TEENAGE GIRL (18) walks up. Thunder looks at her.

TEENAGE GIRL

Give me the Stink Weed treat.

Thunder smiles flirtatiously and pushes his glasses upon his nose.

THUNDER

Are we trading or paying?

TEENAGE GIRL

Quit spreading the bad karma man.  
No doobie's worth that much.

She gives him money.

THUNDER

Everything's copacetic. No need to  
insult a groovy stud like me.

The girl rolls her eyes.

TEENAGE GIRL

Come on groovy stud, get it on.

Thunder gives her a bag of weed. She puts it in her purse and leaves while he watches her body as she goes.

A police car pulls up.

THUNDER

Holly shit.

A young policeman gets out of his car. He walks up to Thunder.

YOUNG POLICEMAN

Hey man.

Thunder is very nervous.

THUNDER

Hey.

YOUNG POLICEMAN

You got any nutty buddy's.

Thunder pretends to look.

THUNDER

Oh wow man, I all out.

YOUNG POLICEMAN

How about a push-up.

Thunder looks in his freezer box and come out with an old beat-up ice cream push-up. The police slides a dollar across the counter.

THUNDER

No way man. Free to those who serve.

YOUNG POLICEMAN

Thanks, that cool man.

Thunder nervously answers.

THUNDER

Peace.

The police goes to his car and drives away.

Thunder falls across the counter totally relieved.

## THUNDER (CONT'D)

Bummer.

EXT. ROADSIDE PARK - DAY

A bob-tail truck pulls in the park and stops by the bathrooms.

CLOSE ON A SIGN - Rest stop, no loitering.

Ben and Adam are lying in the freshly mowed grass. Looking up at the clear sky.

A car and a pick-up are passing by. The people in the vehicles stare at Adam and Ben as they pass.

SUB-TITLE - One month later.

ADAM

I'm high on this life style, but the accommodations suck big time.

BEN

Yeah, outdoor plumbing is definitely not my bag.

ADAM

I called grandma and told her we we're behind schedule on delivering grandpa's weed. She said she had counted on that.

BEN

We should probably get to haulin ass to grandma's.

ADAM

Probably. But, let's hit a motel first and rest up.

BEN

Groovy dude.

A police car drives through the park.

Adam looks the other way and speaks to Ben.

ADAM

Damn here comes the gestapo.

BEN

Be cool. Maybe dragnet'll cruise on through.

They see the police car stop. CONNIE CARTER (40's), a kind of silly looking slim cop gets out wearing mirrored sunglasses and a gun belt with extra ammunition pouches. He is more like a slick looking soldier than a policeman. Connie walks toward Adam and Ben.

CONNIE

Good morning stench weed. It's the fuzz.

Ben smiles.

BEN

Make love not war.

Connie stops and looks down towering over them.

CONNIE

Why am I looking at two morons screwin up my mowed government grass.

ADAM

Don't freak man. We were just leaving.

Connie looks them over. He point to the no loitering sign.

CONNIE

Move over to the haulin ass cruiser over there and assume the position that'll determine where you're leaving too.

Ben and Adam move to the cruiser and get in a search position.

ADAM

Why are you hassling us man? Is it cause we got long hair?

CONNIE

Yes it is and cause I'm the man, man. The guy that stamps your ticket.

Ben looks over at the officer's name tags.

CLOSE ON THE NAME TAG - Connie Carter

BEN

Hey man is your name really Connie?



CONNIE  
Sure is dip shit. Is your name  
really wart on my ass?

Connie pats them down.

BEN  
Had to ask, that's sort of unusual,  
officer Connie.

Adam gives Ben a shut up look.

Connie is insulted.

CONNIE  
Funny lame ass. Do you mean as  
unusual as a jazzed hunk like me or  
as unusual as in a couple of cootie  
lickers like you.

ADAM  
Sorry man. Didn't mean to offend.

CONNIE  
Okay, I'll let your crude remarks  
slide. I'm in a hurry anyway, got  
to go on a little noon rendezvous  
at home with my honey lunch. Ya  
know what I mean?

ADAM  
To much information.

BEN  
Cool man. Drive it on home.

Ben makes a poking motion with his fist.

CONNIE  
Quit jackin your drug depraved  
jaws, just roll out.

Adam and Ben walk toward their motorcycle.

CONNIE (CONT'D)  
Hey...  
(Adam and Ben hesitates)  
you hippies got any dope on ya?

Ben smiles big.

BEN  
Yeah, we got five pounds.

Adam eyes go big.

CONNIE

Good one... what was I thinkin, a hippie with dope. Go on now, you're burning daylight and my good will.

BEN

Far out. Later, love doctor.

Adam and Ben get on their motorcycles and ride out.

Connie pulls on his balls to straighten them as he watches and then appears comfortable.

CONNIE

Weirdos.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIPPIY COMMUNE - AFTERNOON

Ben and Adam motor past some trees and into the commune made up of tents and lean too's that sit at the foot of a hill.

There are about twenty hippies and their children doing various chores from gardening to cleaning up.

Ben and Adam stop and look around. BULL MARTIN (20's), a kindly big man walks up.

ADAM

Hey man. We been on a bad trip. I heard on the road that this is a good place where the bummed out can catch a break.

BULL

That's right. You share the work, you share the food and weed.

ADAM

Is it cool, if we stay a while? We need a break.

Bull just looks at Adam.

Ben whispers to Adam.

BEN

This is a motel?

ADAM

Sort of.

Bull snaps out of it and smiles.

BULL

Hell yeah. I'm Bull. Get down and take a load of.

BEN

Hell yeah, tune in, turn on, drop out.

BULL

Cool.

Adam and Ben get off their motorcycles.

ADAM

I'm Adam. This is Ben.

Wiener walks up and fart's.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Blue flamer.

WIENER

What do you want, surfer monkeys?

Ben smirks.

BEN

You must be the P-R guy.

WIENER

So.

BEN

What happen to flower power, peace and love?

WIENER

I'm the militant hippie.

ADAM

Cool Head Luke.

Bull is amused by his friends.

BULL

This little dude is Wiener, ignore him. He's always mad. Your life gets better from here.

ADAM

Thanks, we'll bedroll over by that tree man.

BULL

No, you can crash at the love shack. Marla and Stoney left a couple days ago. It's vacant.

Bull points.

ADAM

Things are looking up. We're full blown Hippies.

BEN

I welcome the change.

They see a tiny wood shack that is painted with flowers and peace signs

ADAM

Cherry dude.

WIENER

Losers eat at six.  
(points)  
Over there.

ADAM

Thanks Ghandi.

Ben looks at Adam.

BEN

Closet senior, man.

Wiener walks on and fart's again.

Ben and Adam take their bed rolls and walk toward the Love Shack.

BEN (CONT'D)

He should have that checked.

ADAM

Later Bull, This is bad-ass.

BULL

Cool, don't be late for dinner. We always eat our evening meal together.

ADAM  
Righteous man.

BEN  
Catch ya on the flip side.

Ben and Adam walk past three nice looking women and a few children that are friendly as they pass. A PRETTY WOMAN (18) speaks up.

PRETTY WOMAN  
Welcome.

Ben and Adam smile and go in their new house.

INT. LOVE SHACK - DAY

Ben looks around the shack. A picture of the "Rolling Stones" is tacked on the wall and a bong sits in the corner.

BEN  
This too weird, being in the love shack with a guy.

ADAM  
I'm sleeping with one eye open.

SABRA (20's), a very pretty blonde woman knocks on the open door.

SABRA  
Came by to say hi. I'm Sabra.

ADAM  
Hey, I'm Adam, that's Ben. Come on in.

BEN  
Is this the flower children welcome wagon?

Sabra smiles and walks closer.

SABRA  
Yeah, welcome to paradise. Maybe we can have a love in later.

BEN  
This is the love shack.

Sabra gives a sexy smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LOVE SHACK - DAY

Ben is sitting down leaned against a tree just outside the love shack relaxing reading High Times Magazine. He can hear lovemaking going on inside.

A very pretty woman walks by smiling at Ben. He gets up and follows. Ben glance back at the shack.

BEN

Earth to love machine. I'm going to eat.

ADAM (O.S.)

Later.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CENTRAL AREA OF COMMUNE - AFTERNOON

Two women are doing the hippie dance listening to a song on a battery powered transistor radio. A man near them is reading a book, CATCH-22 by Joseph Heller.

A large campfire burns and the commune people sit around it talking.

Ben walks in and sits down with the girl that walked past him. Adam walks up with Sabra.

Bull stands.

BULL

Everybody, this is Ben and Adam.  
Welcome them.

Bull sits down and every one greets Adam and Ben.

A woman is passing out roasted ears of corn.

Wiener yells from the background.

WIENER

Stews on the fire.

BULL

Whoa, it's Wiener stew.

WIENER

Mystery meat, all you can eat.

Everyone takes their own bowls and starts getting soup.

Suddenly a deputy's car speeds into the commune followed by two truck loads of men with clubs. A HIPPIE WOMAN (40's) with Rastafarian hair takes notice.

HIPPIE WOMAN

It's the man.

Ben looks at Adam.

BEN

We better split dude. If they find Grandpa's stash, we're screwed.

Adam nods and they begin to make their way to their motorcycles.

Abruptly, a big DEPUTY (40's) gets out of his car and eight men unload. They start tearing down tents and setting fire to the commune buildings.

DEPUTY

Listen up. We don't allow no hippy long hair trash around our town. Hit the road.

A BIG MAN (40's) comes at Adam. He draws back to hit him. Suddenly the man is hit by a board. He falls and there stands Ben smiling with a board in his hand.

BEN

Still the man.

ADAM

Blows the mind.

Adam and Ben move away toward the bikes.

The rest of the men and a few women in the commune are fighting back.

A plain YOUNG WOMAN (20's) loads About twenty camp CHILDREN (4 to 7) on their psychedelic school bus.

Wiener discreetly goes to the deputy's patrol car and puts a long rag in the gas tank then lights it and moves away.

He goes to the two trucks and does the same thing to them and moves on.

Suddenly the Deputies vehicle blows up and then the two trucks blow. Yellow flames lick the sky.

The deputy and the eight men stop and look at the burning vehicles.

All of the Hippies are in the school bus or loading in. The last person is finally in and they drive away. When they pass the surprised intruders they shoot them the finger or the peace sign.

Adam, Ben and Wiener are standing alone in the commune. The deputy and his men turn and look at them. There is silence for moment.

WIENER

Oh shit.

BEN

Haul ass.

A deputy yells out and goes after them

DEPUTY

Get'em.

The men run after Adam, Ben and Wiener.

Wiener disappears behind a burning building.

Ben and Adam jump on their motorcycles and speed away as the men chase them on foot.

Abruptly Wiener speeds in behind the deputy and his men riding a beautiful psychedelic Harley-Davidson Chopper with a peace sign on the gas tank. He takes them totally by surprise and knocks everyone in front of him out of the way.

Wiener speeds on shooting them a back-handed finger as he rides away.

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - DUSK

Ben and Adam are blowing down the highway at full speed. ROLLING STONES music plays from a battery powered transistor radio swinging from Ben's handle bars. From out of no where Wiener rides up beside them.

He smiles and gives them the peace sign.

The three riders motor over a crest, into a valley below and on into the sunset.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROUTE 66 ROADSIDE PARK PICNIC AREA - NIGHT

Yellow flames fill the scene.



Adam, Ben and Wiener sit around a charcoal pit with a fire in it. Ben gets some wood and puts it in the flame to keep the fire going. He sits on a park bench while Adam roast a wiener on a stick.

WIENER

So what brings you Green Peace  
freedom fighters into the hippy  
world?

BEN

I don't know man, I feel no weight  
on my shoulders, you know?

Weiner is warming up to Adam and Ben.

WIENER

From looking at your tattoos.  
You've been government lackeys.

ADAM

Yeah, got drafted.

WIENER

I think our government should stay  
at home and mind their own damn  
business.

ADAM

Me too.

Wiener is in deep thought as he speaks.

WIENER

War is hell. I don't know why  
people can't just get along?

BEN

If it wasn't for the power crazies.  
The world would be a pretty  
peaceful place.

Wiener talks as he goes to his saddle bags. He takes out three wine bottles and gives one each to Ben and Adam.

WIENER

Got these from some home brew  
hippies.

BEN

Thanks man.

ADAM

Yeah.

Adam puts the cooked wiener in a bun and gives it to Ben. He puts another wiener on the stick and begins to roast it.

BEN

I love this life. That whole; peace and love thing. Is that why you're a hippie, space man?

WIENER

The short version is; I was a lawyer, it sucked. This life doesn't.

Adam chuckles.

ADAM

There must be more to that story.

WIENER

A lot more, my law partners tampered with my escrow account and then put the heat on me.

BEN

Didn't you have some idea?

Weiner looks down thinking.

WIENER

I was busy running the bars and skirts instead of taking care of business. It took me two years to keep from being disbarred. By that time I was out of money.

ADAM

That sucks; war hero, lawyer, now a hip-I, living the life. You got a book man.

Adam pats him on the back.

WIENER

I'll get it together some day. Till then rock n' roll.

ADAM

You going back to the establishment dude?

WIENER

Maybe. But for now, I'm with my people.

BEN

Hell yeah, power to the people.

A big bus pulls up and people start getting out and moving toward the bathroom. DOCTOR MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. (late 30's) walks toward them smiling. They watch him curiously.

DOCTOR KING

Hello men. Mind if I share your fire.

ADAM

No, pull up a charcoal. You on vacation?

DOCTOR KING

No, I'm Doctor King, Martin Luther King. We are out spreading the word about equal rights. You may have heard about our movement.

Adam finishes roasting the wiener and puts it on a bun. He offers it to Doctor King. Doctor King accepts and takes a bit.

BEN

I heard, it's cool.

DOCTOR KING

Are you men hippies?

WIENER

Yeah, keepin the peace.

Adam roast another wiener.

ADAM

It's cool. The stuff you do.

Doctor King smiles.

DOCTOR KING

It appears the peace movement understands the equal rights movement very well.

BEN

Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud.

Doctor King is amused.

ADAM

Doesn't it worry you out here, like this. I mean there are so many bad people. Trust me, we know.

Doctor King relaxes a little and sits down.

DOCTOR KING

No the Lord is my shepherd, I just play the role.

(people are gathering  
around the bus)

Sorry, looks like it's time for me to go. Nice meeting all of you.

WIENER

Groovy Doctor.

Doctor King walks away and waves as he goes.

BEN

I'm with you brother.

Doctor King turns back a little as he walks and smiles.

DOCTOR KING

And I'm with you brother.

Doctor King walks on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROUTE 66 ROADSIDE PARK PICNIC AREA - MORNING

The sun is coming up. Ben wakes up inside his bedroll under a picnic table. He gets up with just his worn pale blue Levi's on and walks toward the bathroom singing.

BEN

I'm a wanderer, yeah a wanderer  
I roam around around around around.  
Cause I'm a wanderer, yeah a  
wanderer.

Adam wakes up in his bed roll looking around near Ben's spot. Wiener wakes up and sits up rubbing his eyes.

They see a family's 1955 FORD RANCH WAGON. Standing near the wagon is LUTHER STONE (30's), a tall happy man and SADIE STONE (30's), a plain, but attractive woman with three cute kids; BOBBY (6), KATHY (8) and KATRINA (10).

Luther looks their way then motions for wiener and Adam to come over.

Wiener and Adam look at each other and get up. They walk over wearing just blue jeans.

LUTHER

Hey, you guys want some breakfast?

WIENER

No we couldn't take your food, looks like you should keep it for the kids.

LUTHER

It's okay. We got plenty of oatmeal for everyone.

Ben walks out of the bathroom and goes to Wiener and Adam.

ADAM

I'm Adam, this is Ben and this is Wiener.

Luther smiles big.

LUTHER

I'm Luther. This my clan. Sadie, my wife. That's Bobby named after Bobby V, this one is Kathy after her grandmother and Judy, after the song, Judy in disguise.

Ben, Wiener and Adam sit down at the picnic table.

WIENER

What brings you and your family out on the road?

LUTHER

We're poor. Lost our house. We lookin to start over.

Sadie seats the kids and then serves everyone in colorful plastic bowls and spoons.

ADAM

I think starting over is getting to be an epidemic in this country.

LUTHER

Yeah, when you don't have a lot of money.

(MORE)

LUTHER (CONT'D)

You can't get insurance then if you  
have a problem you can't pay and  
it's all caves in on you.

Ben chuckles.

BEN

Maybe we should rob a bank.

LUTHER

I think I already have when they  
try to collect from me.

Everybody smiles.

WIENER

Should have borrowed money from a  
pessimist, they wouldn't have  
expected to get it back.

SADIE

Are you guys hippies?

Adam looks at Ben and Weiner.

WIENER

Full blown.

BOBBY

We should be hippies momma.

LUTHER

We're getting there, little man.

KATHY

I wanta be a hippie, they're cool.

Sadie smiles at her daughter.

KATHRINE

Me Too. I like hippies

WIENER

Thanks for the breakfast, we gotta  
be moving on.

BEN

Yeah, good luck with the hippie  
thing kids.

Adam stops as Ben and Wiener walk away.

ADAM

I'm sorry your having so much trouble.

(pulls out some cash)

This will help you get down the road to a new start.

Sadie is sad. Luther is humbled.

LUTHER

Thank you. Normally I would take it, but my family needs this. We're flat broke.

SADIE

Bless you. Hippie are good people.

Adam gets a chuckle out Sadie's statement.

ADAM

Who knew?

Adam smiles and walks away.

Bobby gives them the peace sign.

BOBBY

Flower power.

Ben, Adam and Weiner smile as they walk.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - MORNING

Adam, Ben and Wiener motor into a motel and diner. They stop and get off of the bikes. Adam, Ben and Wiener look around the area.

The three of them walk into the motel office.

CLOSE ON A SIGN BY THE DOOR - No shoes, No shirt, No service.

A black and white TV has "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER" playing on the counter nearby.

A very ELDERLY MAN (80) walks to the counter wearing a wife beater undershirt.

ADAM

We need two rooms man, connecting.

ELDERLY MAN  
I don't know, you guys are hippies.

WIENER  
Hey weird little dude, get to work  
on our rooms.

The old man is a little backward as he tries to answer.

ELDERLY MAN  
I don't mind having you here, but  
my customers could cause trouble.

WIENER  
Don't worry about them. Worry about  
us.

ELDERLY MAN  
I'm worried period.

BEN  
We got cash in advance ancient  
dude.

He smiles big.

ELDERLY MAN  
You can't be all bad.

An ELDERLY WOMAN (80) with a beehive hairdo and cats eye  
glasses comes out wearing a moo-moo house dress.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
Marvin, what the hell. Let them  
have the rooms. If we discriminate,  
those federal people'll do  
something. I hear'em threatening on  
TV all the time.

ADAM  
Don't worry about that, they never  
do anything.

Wiener and Ben give him a look.

ELDERLY MAN  
Okay then, welcome aboard hippie  
people.

He gives them a registration card and Ben fills it out. Adam  
pays.

ADAM  
I got this.



WIENER

Thanks man.

ELDERLY WOMAN

No smoking dope in the rooms and no parties... no anything.

WIENER

Do dopes smoke in their rooms?

ELDERLY MAN

Be extra careful boys, this is not hippie country.

They smile and walk out.

INT. MOTEL RESTAURANT - MORNING

They go in and sit down. The waitress looks at them and continues about her business.

ADAM

I don't think she's going to wait on us.

WIENER

Look over there.

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - across the street is a pristine university. A crowd of students and hippies are gathered on the campus. They hold up anti-war signs for two TV crews to see.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben gets up.

BEN

Let's go help'em man.

Adam and Wiener get up and go with Ben.

WIENER

Hell yeah. Make love not war.

BEN

Yeah, a day without sunshine is a day with... ah, night.

ADAM

You know we're just getting deeper in the hippie movement and probably trouble.

Wiener takes a donut from a display as he walks.

WIENER  
The service sucks.

While they leave, Adam points to a sign in the front window by the door.

CLOSE ON THE SIGN - HIPPIES USE THE BACK DOOR, NO EXCEPTIONS.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

The crowd is growing. People are milling around. A young man holds up a sign.

CLOSE ON THE POSTER - NO WAR, DIG YOUR LOVER, NOT YOUR GRAVE.

CLOSE ON ANOTHER POSTER - NO WAR, IF YOU WANT TO KILL SOMEBODY, KILL YOURSELF.

CLOSE ON ANOTHER POSTER - MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR.

A few more hippies and students move into the area.

A young hippie girl chants.

YOUNG HIPPIE GIRL  
Hell no we won't go. Hell no we  
won't go.

A YOUNG HIPPIE MAN (20's) moves to some concrete steps in front of the building and yells out.

YOUNG HIPPIE MAN  
Remember, no violence. The cops  
will be here soon and maybe the  
national guard. Keep the protest,  
but no violence. We are non-  
violent.

The crowd chants: "Hell no, we won't go."

A male in the crowd wearing a Rolling Stones tee-shirt yell out.

PERSON ONE (OS)  
Make love not war.

A female with a wife beater shirt and no bra on yells out.

PERSON TWO (OS)  
Flower power.

A few people burn draft cards. Some of the women burn their bras.

Ben and Adam yells out.

BEN

No nukes are good nukes. Drop your pants, not bombs.

ADAM

Power to the people.

Six police cars pull up and a paddy wagon. Two policemen get out of each car and twenty get out of the paddy wagon. All are armed with black batons wearing helmets. They form a line and move toward the crowd.

A single policeman not in the line is talking on a handheld radio carrying a bullhorn.

The crowd continues to chant. A truck load of twenty National Guardsmen get out of the truck with rifles. They form a line beside the police.

The BULLHORN POLICEMAN (30's) speaks through his horn.

BULLHORN POLICEMAN

Disperse or be arrested. You must disperse or be arrested.

The young hippie Man that spoke earlier rushes to the top of the steps.

YOUNG HIPPIE MAN

No violence. Remember, this is a peace movement.

The bullhorn policeman blows a whistle and signals the police and guardsmen.

The police and National Guard move in on the large crowd. The police are beating them with the batons and the soldiers are hitting the students and hippies with rifle butts and poking them with their gun barrels.

The paddy wagon and army truck are beginning to be loaded with arrested protestors.

A policeman aggressively moves in on Wiener. Wiener turns and puts on a karate display as the policeman attempts to hit him and the policeman is knocked out.

WIENER

Let's go man.

BEN  
That was so cool. How'd you learn  
that.

WIENER  
Elvis.

BEN  
Right dude.

ADAM  
Come on man.

WEINER  
Let's go!

Weiner starts making his way through the crowd followed by Ben and Adam.

They come out on the sidewalk and move toward the motel.

BEN  
That was heavy man.

ADAM  
The cops got a lot to learn.

WIENER  
Jack booted fascist don't learn  
man.

BEN  
Everybody's gone ape shit.

Wiener sees a hippy looking woman, JANIS JOPLIN (20's). She is sitting in an older CHEVROLET IMPALA convertible picking at a guitar and humming a tune.

They stand and watch her for moment.

JANIS  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me  
a Mercedes Benz. My friends all  
drive Porsches, I must make amends.

Wiener steps forward clapping.

WIENER  
Janis? Baby. That was great.

JANIS  
Cat Daddy, my man. How's it hangin  
ace?

WIENER  
Awesome Possum.

JANIS  
I've missed ya sweetness.

WIENER  
What you doing here?

JANIS  
Singing, I got a gig at the  
university.

The police are moving toward Wiener, Adam and Ben.

WIENER  
Gotta split lover.

They take off between some buildings.

JANIS  
Right on baby. I love ya.

The cops rush past.

Janis goes back to singing.

JANIS (CONT'D)  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me  
a color TV. DIALING FOR Dollars  
is trying to find me. I wait for  
delivery...

Adam, Ben and Wiener immerge down the street from behind a  
building and discreetly cross the street toward their motel.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOTEL SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Adam, Ben and Wiener are laying out by the pool getting some  
sun.

POV ADAM

They look at the clean-up operation across the street at the  
university.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben stares at the scene.

BEN  
That was a bad scene man.

ADAM  
Freedom in action dude.

WIENER  
It's just the beginning man.

Three very pretty middle-aged women wearing bathing suits come into the pool area and sit down. They begin to put sun tan lotion on.

MATTY (40's), a long haired brunette sensually turns to Adam as she rubs lotion on her legs.

MATTY  
Hi I'm Matty. Are you guys hippies?

ADAM  
Sort of.

Ben smiles as his eyes are glued to Matty's sensual moves.

BEN  
Right on sweet momma.

MATTY  
I always wondered about hippies.  
Are you as radical as they say?

ADAM  
It's all peace and love baby.

The other women giggle.

MATTY  
I'm all about that. I must be one  
of you.

BEN  
Welcome to the clan.

MATTY  
What's your name?

BEN  
Ben, that's Adam and that's...

WIENER  
Terence.

BEN  
Yeah, that's Terence.

GLORIA (40's), a black haired beauty with blue eyes looks at Wiener.

GLORIA  
I'm Gloria.

WIENER  
Someone wrote a song about you.

LAURA (40's), a natural blonde beauty looks at Ben.

LAURA  
I'm Laura. You guys want to have a drink with us?

ADAM  
We don't drink anymore, but I know something else we can do.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Adam, Ben and Wiener are sitting on the bed with the women that are down to their panties and bras. They are passing around a lit joint and laughing.

Matty pours each of them a drink from a wine bottle.

MATTY  
Bottoms up. This is your maiden voyage for your first next drink.

They drink up.

Wiener is kissing Gloria. They go to the adjoining room.

Matty crawls on Adam and kisses him. Laura is kissing Ben. Adam passes out and Ben is about to.

The women lie them on the bed gently and begin to riffle through their pockets and the room.

Gloria comes in the room.

GLORIA  
He had ten bucks.

LAURA  
Same here.

Matty holds up a fold of money.

MATTY  
This one has fifty.

LAURA  
I always heard Hippies are broke.  
Guess it's true about their lame  
ass.

Matty holds up motorcycle keys and shakes them.

MATTY  
We got these.

GLORIA  
Jackpot.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. LOCAL GARAGE - DAY

A flat bed truck is unloading the three motorcycles. CARL, a heavy set man in his forties looks at Matty and hands her a wad of cash.

CARL  
Thanks Matty. You sure I got  
nothing to worry about?

MATTY  
I'm Sure. Have I ever let you down?

CARL  
No, we're good.

She smiles and gets in a new sixty-six Custom Chevrolet pick-up with Laura and Gloria. They drive away.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

A song plays: You're So Vain by Carly Simon.

Adam wakes up. He shakes Ben. Ben turns over.

ADAM  
Wake up Ben.

Ben comes around and looks at Adam.

BEN  
Damn, what year is it?



Wiener stumbles out of the other room holding his head. He looks at Adam and Ben.

WIENER

Man, I got a major headache. Those scuzzy bitches drugged us.

ADAM

Fried my brain.

The mental light comes on and they check their pockets. Ben looks out the window.

BEN

Our bikes are gone dude.

ADAM

Shit, our money's in the gas tank.

BEN

And grandpa's dope is in the saddle bags.

ADAM

You let it in the bags?

BEN

Yeah, who would've looked in there.

ADAM

Just everybody.

Wiener is totally put out from losing the dope and being drugged.

WIENER

Those low down ditsy skanks. We're getting it back and then some.

ADAM

From here on things are changing, no more of that Mr. Nice Guy bullshit.

BEN

Hell yeah, it's Mr. Turd from here on.

WIENER

I'm in on that, they hit me for ten bucks.

Ben turns away from the window.

BEN  
Let's kick some Barbie ass.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOTEL - AFTERNOON

Adam, Ben and Wiener are looking around the area.

BEN  
Those hairy legged winches left us  
on foot. I guess we could rent a  
car.

ADAM  
Can't do it those skags tapped us  
out.

WIENER  
Listen, we can find them. When I  
called the cops they said this has  
happened before. According to them,  
at this motel. So, we start with  
Mr. And Mrs. Personality in the  
office.

They go inside.

INT. MOTEL OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The elderly gentle hobbles out wearing a Hawaiian shirt  
smiling.

ELDERLY MAN  
Checking out?

ADAM  
No man, there were three chicks at  
the pool. All fine looking with  
middle-aged equipment. What room  
are they in?

ELDERLY MAN  
I saw them and I was going to ask  
what they were doing here. But, the  
repo man came for your low-riders  
and I got distracted with that.

Wiener leans forward looking close at the elderly man  
studying his expression.

WIENER

Who was he?

ELDERLY MAN

Ah, it's Carl or Earl, something like that. There's no sign on his truck, but I seen him put business cards in the cafe before.

The elderly woman walks in.

ELDERLY WOMAN

It's Carl's repo service. He's been screwin people over for years.

WIENER

You know where he's located.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Around Keller and Fifth Street.

BEN

Thanks, oldies but goodies.

ELDERLY WOMAN

You should live so long and look so good, putz.

Adam, Ben and Wiener smile and leave the office.

WIENER

Love the shirt.

EXT. MOTEL OFFICE- AFTERNOON

Adam, Ben and Wiener walk out of the office. Wiener looks up and sees a friend coming out of a motel room and walks toward him.

MICK JAGGER (20's), looks up and sees Wiener.

MICK

(British accent)

Cat Daddy, man it's good to see you.

WIENER

Mick dude. How have you been?

They hug.

MICK

Getting on. I saw Janis, she said  
you had gone on the road as a  
hippie, man.

WIENER

Yeah you know, seeing the sights.  
Living the life.

MICK

She also said if I saw you to say  
hello. She digs you and want you to  
find her.

Wiener smiles.

WIENER

Janis is cool. She's always done  
right by me.

MICK

Yeah, she getting a little trippy,  
but we all love her right. I can't  
believe your here man.

WIENER

Hey, I saw Muddy Waters a while  
back. He ask about you and the  
Stones.

MICK

Yeah, Muddy's the coolest soul man  
on the planet.

Adam and Ben are watching.

BEN

I can't believe he knows Mick  
Jagger.

ADAM

And Muddy Waters. He knows  
everybody. Wiener must of taken one  
of those Dale Carnegie courses.

Mick hugs his friend and starts walking toward a nearby  
British racing green Jaguar.

MICK

Man, it's good to see you, but I  
got a gig. I got to get on the  
move.

WIENER  
We'll hang sometime.

MICK  
For sure, don't be a stranger man.

Mick get's in the car and drives away.

Adam and Ben walk to Wiener as they watch him go.

ADAM  
Was that Mick Jagger?

WIENER  
Yeah, we go way back from when they  
first put the band together.

BEN  
I think they're going places. But  
maybe a name change for the band,  
it might be a little weak.

ADAM  
Can't be any worse than a name like  
the Beatles, were's that going. I  
think they're both cool, but...

Wiener turns and walks away.

WIENER  
Let's move out man.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CARL'S GARAGE KELLER AND FIFTH STREET - NIGHT

Adam, Ben and Wiener are behind a bush watching the garage.  
They whisper.

WIENER  
I reconned the garage. Our bikes  
are in the back behind some old  
cars.

BEN  
Let's John Wayne their ass.

ADAM  
I'm in on kickin some ass.

Weiner watches the area as he talks.

WIENER

Hold up, this is a hard drugs and stolen everything operation. We got to be careful. They are probably gun you down paranoid.

They hear a car coming and look.

Matty drives by going to the garage office.

ADAM

We should split up. I'll go in the front and hit the office. You guys come in the back and get the bikes.

BEN

How we gonna get'em out?

ADAM

Figure something out when you get there. If you can't find keys, hot wire'em.

WIENER

We probably should call the cops.

Ben rolls his eyes.

BEN

Like they're going to help us.

WIENER

Right. You can't trust the man.

ADAM

Come on.

BEN

Wait.

Ben gets further behind the bush and unzips. He begins to urinate.

ADAM

Hurry up.

Ben farts.

BEN

There's your answer.

Ben is still urinating.

WIENER

Come on man, You should get a permit to whizz that long.

BEN

You don't need a permit for this six shooter.

Ben finishes and zips up.

ADAM

Let's roll.

They move out toward the garage.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Wiener and Ben are moving slowly in the back door. They go to the motorcycles and check them.

The bikes have keys in them but they are blocked in by old cars. Wiener and Ben look around whispering. Wiener points to some old boards.

WIENER

Grab that.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

Adam is cautiously sneaking in the front. He passes two men working under a car with just their legs showing and Matty talking to them. A SHORT MECHANIC (30's) rolls out to talk more wiping his hands on a rag.

MATTY

You going to have my Malibu ready today?

SHORT MECHANIC

Ready to burn rubber.

Adam moves on to the office. He looks in through a side window.

POV ADAM

OUTSIDE TO INSIDE - CARL (40's), an overweight man is counting a large stack of money. He looks up when he hears Matty coming and puts the money in his top desk drawer.

MATTY (OS)

Carl, you in there, Carl?

BACK TO SCENE

Adam hides when he hears Matty.

Matty goes in the office.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Ben and Wiener have prepared a ramp and leaned it against a car so they can ride the motorcycles out of the enclosure over the car and outside. They get on the motorcycles and start them.

WIENER

Let's Rock.

They rev up their bikes.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA- NIGHT

Matty and Carl run out of the office looking toward the sounds.

CARL

What the hell is that?

Ben and Wiener are airborne on their bikes. They hit the ground near Matty and Carl then speed outside.

Carl and Matty chase them on foot out the front doors.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE OFFICE - NIGHT

Adam goes in the office looking around. He takes Carl's money from the drawer then moves quickly outside.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

Adam quickly and quietly moves to the back of the garage past the two mechanics still working under the cars.

SHORT MECHANIC (OC)

You hear something?

MECHANIC NUMBER TWO (OC)

Just Carl screwin around



EXT. CARL'S GARAGE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Wiener and Ben drive around the parking lot with Carl and Matty after them looking for Adam. Ben yells out.

BEN

Adam, come on man.

Matty and Carl stop and look back. They turn and run toward the garage.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

The mechanics are still working under the cars.

SHORT MECHANIC (OS)

I keep hearing something.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Adam sees his motorcycle and the ramp. He gets on the bike and tries to start it. It turns over but won't start.

ADAM

Come on baby.

He tries to start it again.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

Carl and Matty pull out their weapons steadily moving toward Adam.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Adam is tense he is still trying to start his motorcycle.

Adam can see Carl and Matty coming.

ADAM

Come on. This not the time.

The bike starts. He rev's it up and blast up the ramp.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

Carl points his automatic pistol at Adam while he is air borne.

As Adam flies through the air he hits Carl's Arm knocking the pistol from his hand.

Matty points her automatic and takes a shot, She misses.

Adam, Wiener and Ben speed away.

EXT. CITY ALLEY - NIGHT

The motorcycles slow down cruising through the alley being cautious.

Adam looks at Wiener and Ben.

ADAM

It's time we fight back. These ass  
holes have gone to far.

BEN

Cool, if they come we'll jack'em  
up.

EXT. CARL'S GARAGE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Matty and Carl are getting in a beefed up 1965 SUPER-SPORT CHEVROLET MALIBU COUPE. Carl starts it and the powerful car lurches forward throwing gravel across the parking lot as it speeds out.

INT. CARL'S GARAGE VEHICLE REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

The laid-back mechanics are still working under the same cars.

SHORT MECHANIC (OS)

I'm pretty sure I heard Carl leave.  
Let's lock up and go home.

The two mechanic roll out and stand.

MECHANIC NUMBER TWO

The turd never tells us anything.

They turn the lights off and head for the garage door.

SHORT MECHANIC

Yeah, he's a Dick.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Carl drives up close behind Ben as he and the others motor out from the alley and tries to hit the back of his motorcycle.

Ben speeds forward and cuts in front of a car going the same direction cutting Carl off.

Wiener and Adam turn and speed down a dimly lit side street out of sight.

Carl comes along beside Ben. Ben abruptly turns on another side street and goes out of sight.

Carl slides to a stop and turns around to give chase. He turns the corner and stops.

INT. CARL'S MALIBU - NIGHT

Carl and Matty look around the area.

CARL

Those guy's are some slippery bastards.

MATTY

We'll get their asses, move out man.

Carl appears angry and speeds on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Ben is cruising down a cluttered alley. He sees Adam and Wiener speed up behind him. They slowly roll together toward the open street.

WIENER

Looks like we lost'em.

Ben looks over at Adam and Wiener as they move into the street.

BEN

Watch out, they're close.

Suddenly A black Cadillac squeals to a stop and then two more behind it. Ben slides his bike in front of the Cadillac and it goes down. Adam and Wiener stop.

Secret Service men surround the middle car while three more move to Ben, Adam and Wiener.

The three agents draw their weapons pointing them at Ben, Adam and Wiener. One burly SECRET SERVICE MAN (40's) steps forward.

SECRET SERVICE MAN

Don't move.

Ben gets up with his bike.

BEN

What?

SECRET SERVICE MAN

Freeze.

BEN

Kiss my ass. You put me down shit-head. I'm the one that should be pullin a gun.

A voice is heard coming from the middle car. VICE-PRESIDENT LYNDON JOHNSON (59), the vice-president of the United States walks up with two secret Service men with him.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Put your guns away. Are you all right buddy?

SECRET SERVICE MAN

Mr. Vice-President, you should go back to your car sir.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

I'm fine. I want to know about him.

LBJ looks Ben over.

BEN

I'm okay sir.

WIENER

Lyndon?

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Cat Daddy?

ADAM

This is so cool. Wiener knows the V-P.

LBJ shakes his hand and pats him on the back.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Good to see you bubba. Long time no see.

WIENER

I know, cool seeing you again too fart knocker.

Ben looks at Adam.

BEN

No shit, that's LBJ.

The President smiles as he looks Wiener's bike over.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Great Hog. Gives me a woody.

WIENER

Thanks Buddy Rue.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Get that man motorcycle out of the dirt.

Two Secret Service men set it up and put the kickstand down.

Adam looks at Ben.

ADAM

I guess LBJ is cool after all.

LBJ is turning toward his car.

WIENER

I miss the good old days.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Hell Wiener these are the good old days.

WIENER

I going to miss'em.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON

Listen Funk-master. I have got to go. I'll give the Secret Service your name and you can roll by when you want.

WIENER

I'll be there wart hog.

LBJ walks away and does a backhand wave.

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON  
Later Mondo... Okay let's haul ass,  
I gotta take a wiz.

LBJ gets in his Cadillac. The motorcade drives on. Wiener waves as they pass.

Ben gets on his motorcycle and checks the saddle bags. He smiles.

BEN  
I got weed.

Adam checks his bags.

ADAM  
I got weed.

Adam checks his gas tank and smiles.

WEINER  
Let's roll.

Adam, Ben and Wiener cruise on. They past a police car parked in a grocery store lot around the corner.

They turn another corner and there is Carl and Matty waiting with their bright head lights glaring in their face.

Matty sticks her hand out the window with a pistol in it. She shoots at Adam, Ben and Wiener.

They speed their motorcycles forward and turn down a side street near Carl's car.

Matty and Carl speed in behind them.

Adam, Ben and Wiener speed around another Corner moving past the parked police car.

The police see Matty shooting.

They turn on their siren and burn rubber pursing Carl and Matty.

Adam, Ben and Wiener turn around in the middle of the street.

Two more police cars speed up and block Carl in. The police get out with guns drawn.

The motorcycles speed on down the street.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - MORNING

Adam, Ben and Wiener are cruising at an average speed past beautiful scenery. They slow down and motor into a roadside restaurant.

EXT. ROUTE 66 RESTAURANT - MORNING

The men stop out front and turn the bikes off.

BEN

I'm glad that crap is over.

WIENER

That was a little too real.

Adam opens his coat. Part of the money he took from Carl is visible.

ADAM

We got some cash to split.

WIENER

That's why those monkeys wanted us so bad. Adam stole their money.

BEN

Jessie James.

ADAM

Pay back for stealin our money and the bikes man.

They go inside.

INT. ROUTE 66 RESTAURANT - MORNING

They walk in the front and see a sign on the wall.

CLOSE ON THE WALL - NO SHOES, NO SHIRT, NO SERVICE.

They walk on past a couple very big red necks and sit down. A pretty WAITRESS (20's) walks over.

BEN

I don't know why we come in these places.

WAITRESS

Hey guys. You want a menu or maybe our special. Bacon, eggs and biscuits, one forty five.

BEN  
No special sunshine, just oatmeal.

ADAM  
Me too.

WIENER  
Special with no bacon, extra toast.

WAITRESS  
Then it's not a special. It's two  
forty five.

WIENER  
Okay, just toast.

WAITRESS  
Okay, one forty five.

WIENER  
It's toast.

WAITRESS  
Come on, don't make it hard.

A red-neck turns around.

RED-NECK  
Are hippies to stupid ta order?

BEN  
Yeah.

WIENER  
We're not stupid. I'm lookin at  
stupid.

Adam looks sternly at Wiener.

ADAM  
Peace baby. You're talking to big  
foot.

The red-neck stands.

RED-NECK  
I gettin a bad ass feelin about  
you.

WIENER  
Your vibes aren't exactly good ass  
for me.

The red-neck looks at him like he is stupid.



RED-NECK

Get out of here. We don't allow  
long hairs anyway.

WIENER

You get out, we don't allow short  
hairs.

The red-neck quickly walks toward them. He grabs Wiener firmly and throws him toward the front door.

The second red-neck grabs at Ben. Ben and Adam throw him toward the front door.

The first red-neck grabs at Wiener again. Wiener gets up and kicks him in the balls then adjust his own balls and takes some toast from the red-necks plate and goes outside.

Ben and Adam look at each other and kick the second red-neck in the balls as he gets up. They adjust their balls and go outside then cut a look at the waitress as they clear the front door.

She smiles.

EXT. ROUTE 66 RESTAURANT - MORNING

Adam, Ben and Wiener get on their custom motorcycles and sit down.

BEN

Let's roll. It's impossible to deal  
with people that marry their  
sisters.

They start up and ride away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - DAY

The motorcycles cruises down the highway moving on past more beautiful scenery.

They see a red VW Bug sitting beside the road with a flat. SHARON (30's), an attractive brunette woman trying to fix the flat.

Adam, Ben and Wiener pull in behind the bug and stop. They look to the side.

A ten feet deep ditch is beside them.

The woman appears concerned.

BEN

It's cool ma'am. Do you need help?

SHARON

Yes, I can't get this wrench to work.

BEN

I'm Ben, this is Adam and that's Wiener.

SHARON

Hi. I'm Sharon.

Ben and Adam get off their motorcycles and look at Wiener still sitting on his.

WIENER

What, I don't know a tire for a hole in the ground.

Adam and Ben walk to Sharon. Ben begins to set up the jack and Adam starts taking off the lug nuts. Sharon stands up and gets out of the way.

ADAM

Stop with the jack man. It's getting a little to high.

SHARON

You sure you know what you're doing?

BEN

We got this.

The car begins to slide a little. It leans and then falls off the jack. The VW slides over the edge of the ravine. It turns over and rolls to the bottom.

Adam is looking over the edge in awe.

ADAM

Holy crap.

Ben and Adam look at each other.

SHARON

What the hell. You wrecked my bug.

BEN

Sorry, who would have thought it?

SHARON

Shit.

Two new looking black 1966 CADILLACS stop behind the motorcycles. ELVIS PRESLEY (30's), a dark haired man gets out and looks back at the car where three men sit inside.

ELVIS

Stay put.

Elvis looks at the guys and Sharon.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Cat Daddy?

Wiener's face lights up when he sees his friend.

WIENER

Well, if it's not the Memphis Flash.

ELVIS

I see you tuned in and dropped out Daddy.

Wiener smiles. Sharon comes forward flirtatiously.

SHARON

Mr. Presley, could I ride with you into town, maybe dinner?

ELVIS

Sure baby. Hop in.

Sharon walks to Elvis and snuggles up to him. Elvis puts his arm around her as if they had known each other for years.

Ben is awed by Elvis.

BEN

That is so cool. How does he do that with the women?

ADAM

He's way cool.

Sharon rolls her eyes at them and snuggles closer to Elvis.

Elvis and Sharon go to Wiener. Elvis pats him on the back. Sharon looks admiringly up at Elvis.

ELVIS

So Wiener, where's Rain?

Adam and Ben look at each other and mouth the word, Rain.

Wiener is depressed. He hangs his head.

WIENER

We lost touch. You know man, I  
loved that girl. Makes me sad.

ELVIS

You're a hippie man, a cool dude.  
You love everybody.

WIENER

Yeah, I guess ya gotta walk the  
walk.

Elvis smiles big and slap Weiner on the shoulder.

ELVIS

Hey, as much as I am enjoying this  
romantic break down, I gotta get on  
to Vegas.

WIENER

Far-out music man. Keep on keepin  
on Flash.

ELVIS

Come by man, we'll catch up.

Sharon flirts.

SHARON

Soon as we catch up.  
(looks at Ben and Adam)  
What you gonna do about my car?

Elvis gives her a crooked smile.

ELVIS

Chill Baby, I'll get you a caddy.  
(looks at Wiener)  
Don't forget buddy. Rain is lost in  
the movement. You are looking for  
new action to cure the love pain.  
Ya dig?

Weiner smiles.

Elvis pumps his fist.

BEN

Hey man, thanks for taking Sharon  
home.

ELVIS  
It's totally cool.

SHARON  
Come on sweetness let's roll.

Elvis turns toward his car.

Ben and Adam are amused at Elvis' style.

ADAM  
He's got it baby.

BEN  
He is the King.

Elvis and Sharon go to his car and are driven away. Sharon shoots them the finger through the back glass.

Ben and Adam wave and get on their motorcycles. Wiener quits watching Elvis leave and gets on his bike.

A state trooper pulls in behind the motorcycles.

Adam, Ben and Wiener glance back at the trooper.

BEN (CONT'D)  
No good deed goes unpunished.

OFFICER O'TOOLE (20's) a young trooper gets out wearing AVIATOR sunglasses and a starched uniform. He walks toward them.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Morning Gents. Wasn't that, ole  
(smiles and mocks)  
What's his name, ain't nothin but a  
hound dog?

Wiener looks at Adam and Ben and whispers.

WIENER  
That's cop lingo for, I'm going to  
screw you over.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
What happened to the Bug.

BEN  
Traded it in on a Cadillac.

ADAM  
It's along story man.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
I'm all ears... man.

Wiener smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STATE TROOPER'S CAR - DAY

Adam, Ben and Wiener are sitting in the back seat of the police car handcuffed looking out.

O'Toole is in the front seat on his Motorola radio calling in to his station.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
K-K-J six-eighty-two, transporting.

A female dispatcher answers.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
Roger Tool.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
That's O'Toole, lesbo.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
What's the transit report?

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
In transit with three prisoners to the county lock up.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
Ten four Tool. What's the ID's.

Rolls his eyes.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
No ID's. They gave their names as Larry Lieberwitz, Moe Goldberg and Curly Joe Epstein.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
Must be from New York.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Yeah, six eighty-two out.

The officer drives on.

WIENER  
Hey, what are you busting us for.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Suspicion.

BEN  
Suspicion of what?

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Suspicion of you being long hairs  
that probably got a warrant out for  
you somewhere. Ya dig?

WIENER  
Yeah we dig... our rights as  
citizens.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Citizens of what planet? You got no  
rights.

WIENER  
Someday people will have rights  
that will force you to have cause  
before you can arrest them.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Sure thing, Mr. Oh Naturale'. You  
losers may as well crap in one hand  
and wish for gold in the other, see  
which one fills up first.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUNTY JAIL HALL - DAY

The trooper is strolling along behind Adam, Ben and Wiener. He looks inside the only jail cell where five other hippies and two thugs sit on cots around the walls. The hippies and thugs look-up at them.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Wake up little hippies. Got Some  
more dumb-asses to play pocket pool  
with. You can comb each others  
hair.

A thin young HIPPIE MAN (18) that is sitting on a cot near the door speaks up.

HIPPIE MAN  
The cop's totally trippin dude.  
Ignore the ignorance.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Brutal... Sorry bout the digs  
little people. We're a small  
county, one jail cell is all that  
the budget allows. But we love  
jailbird hippies. They work on our  
roads and city sewers.

The trooper opens the door and pushes them inside.

ADAM  
What the hell? We want a lawyer.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
You're probably wondering what you  
do at the sewer plant.

ADAM  
No.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Eat shit and die.

The trooper laughs to himself and locks the door.

WIENER  
What's the charge?

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
No charge, but feel free to tip.

ADAM  
Funny... storm trooper.

WIENER  
Contact the ACLU, on our behalf.  
Hell on all of our behalves. They  
don't put up with this kind of  
abuse.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
A-C what?

BEN  
Yeah man, what he said.

WEINER  
You better do it. You are making a  
serious mistake.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Who the hell's the ACL Kung Fu?



WIENER

Give us a phone call man.

OFFICER O'TOOLE

You pinheads don't get to call nobody. I just told you, we're poor, can't afford a phone for psychedelic yardbirds.

WIENER

Someday you'll have to give people that call, so they can defend themselves.

Officer O'Toole smirks.

OFFICER O'TOOLE

Right, what planet you living on?

WIENER

Planet, I got rights. You bullshit, Nazi.

The trooper looks through some papers on the jailers desk.

OFFICER O'TOOLE

Harsh words from a do nothing drop out.

BEN

There's more where that came from.

OFFICER O'TOOLE

Save it. We got to get you ready for court, we need some ditch diggers... You know, run you through the process; get a hair cut, then a luxury wire brush scrub down to stimulate the pores, all during your DDT bath.

ADAM

I can see from your new look, you've been through the process Officer Bacon.

The trooper smiles and walks out.

OFFICER O'TOOLE

Sticks and stones.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUNTY JAIL CELL - DAY

Adam, Ben and Wiener turn around and see the other prisoners staring at them.

BEN

What?

All of the hippies looks away.

BUTCH (20's), a big tough looking thug speaks up.

BUTCH

Sit down, wise ass.

Wiener, Adam and Ben sit on a vacant cot. Ben hears something. He gets up and goes to the cell window.

POV BEN

A wrecker driver is unloading the motorcycles and putting them inside a chain link lock-up behind the jail.

BACK TO SCENE

Ben looks back at Adam and Wiener.

BEN

They locked up our bikes out back.

BUTCH

I thought, I told you to sit down.

Ben nods. Adam whispers.

ADAM

I put Carl's money under the seats.

BEN

Son-of-a-bitch.

Butch looks mean at Ben.

BUTCH

What?

Ben looks around to be sure know one is listening ignoring Butch.

BEN

Grandpa's stash and that money could get us busted hard if they start sniffing around.

ADAM  
Yeah, I got to get that stash to grandpa.

Butch steps in front of Ben.

BUTCH  
You talkin shit to me.

BEN  
No.

ADAM  
We gotta to get out of here.

Butch is angry from being ignored. He grabs at Ben. Ben steps to the side and slam his fist into Butch's head knocking him to the ground. Butch tries to get up and Ben slams him again and Butch is out.

Ben looks around the jail, everyone is looking.

BEN  
What? Hippies are not always peaceful.

Everybody looks away.

Adam looks out the window.

POV ADAM

Adam sees the wrecker driver the short and stocky JAILER (20's) three sets of motorcycle keys. The jailer puts them in the top drawer of his desk.

BACK TO SCENE

ADAM  
We got to get those keys.

Ben looks at Adam and points to the bars in front of them.

BEN  
I think we're barred from doing that.

ADAM  
Oh, that's so funny. I'm rolling on the floor. Oh wait.  
(he farts)  
Now, I'm over it.

Butch is coming around. Ben squares off.

Butch waves him off and sits on a bunk near the door nursing his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUNTY JAIL LOBBY - DAY

The jailer walks in the jail. He stacks a few papers, grabs a Thermos then drops the motorcycle keys in the desk drawer. He looks over at the prisoners.

JAILER

Later losers. Oh, I'll just turn on the TV for you.

(laughs)

Oh sorry, we don't have a TV.

BUTCH

Up yours rump wrangler.

The jailer is walking out.

JAILER

Ah, if you need anything just push the emergency button.

(smiling)

I miss spoke, we don't have a button.

He goes outside and locks the front door.

INT. COUNTY JAIL CELL - DAY

Wiener looks toward the front door.

WIENER

Dick.

BEN

We're never getting out of here.

Adam looks the bars over then looks at the others in the cell.

ADAM

If you want to get out of here, push against theses bars and help us.

(everyone just sits there)

Come on, no one here used there right names, did they?

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

It doesn't matter these cops don't  
even keep records.

(everyone just sits there)

Raise your hand if you used your  
right name.

Butch and his friend raise their hands.

BEN

Spoken like a true crime wave.

ADAM

Come on. We can do it. They're  
just bolted in the wooden wall.

All of the hippies get up and begin to help push on the bars.  
The wall of bars begins to wiggle a little.

WIENER

Push harder muffins.

BEN

Flower power bitches.

Everyone pushes more. The wall moves a little more.

ADAM

Come on they're moving.

FLIP FRAME:

They are all still pushing.

WIENER

This place is Fort friggin Knox.

Butch suddenly stands and rushes toward the bar as the other  
push and slam into them. The entire barred wall falls out  
into the room.

INT. COUNTY JAIL HALL - AFTERNOON

Everyone looks at each other for a moment and then rushes to  
the side door. It's locked.

BUTCH

Get back.

The people move. Butch slam into the wooden door and it blast  
open.

Adam gets the motorcycle keys from the deck. He, Ben and  
Wiener move outside.

EXT. COUNTY JAIL - NIGHT

Adam, Ben and Wiener move around the building to the chain link lock-up.

ADAM

Shit, how are we going to get the lock off?

Wiener scratches his head.

WIENER

Help me get inside dude.

Wiener begins to climb the chain link fence. Ben helps him by letting Wiener stand on his shoulders. Wiener struggles with the concertina wire on top.

ADAM

You must be part monkey.

WIENER

Give me something to cover this sharp wire man.

Adam takes off his denim jacket and tosses it up to Wiener. Wiener puts the jacket over the wire and manges to get over the fence and drop to the other side.

He moves to an old pick-up truck in the lock up. Wiener has to elbow the side glass to get the door unlocked. Wiener goes in side. He is busy pulling wires out to hot wiring the truck.

BEN

Hurry up Wiener. Somebodies going to drive by or something.

Abruptly the old truck starts up and Wiener drives it through the front gate.

ADAM

Rockin.

Adam and Ben go to their bikes. Adam begins putting the keys in the ignitions.

Wiener jumps out of the truck and sees Officer O'Toole's police car. He pull a lug wrench from the old truck bed and goes the patrol car.

Adam and Ben get on their motorcycles and start them. They watch Wiener.

BEN  
Hurry up Wiener. We don't have time  
for this.

Wiener is kneeling working on the patrol car wheels. Only the top of his head is visible.

WIENER (OS)  
Okay, I'm all most finished.

ADAM  
Come on man.

Wiener rushes toward his motorcycle and tosses the lug wrench away. Wiener gets on his bike and they ride away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - EARLY MORNING

Adam, Ben and Wiener speed their motorcycles down the highway past some raccoons and into the sunset.

EXT. COUNTY JAIL - EARLY MORNING

A nice looking woman drives up in a 1966 FORD GALAXIE COUPE and stops. Officer O'Toole gets out and give her a kiss. She drives away.

Officer O'Toole puts on his sunglasses on. He adjust them as he looks around.

He sees the old pick-up and the smashed chain-link gates in front of it.

O'Toole looks around the area still studying the scene.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Son of a biscuit eater.

O'Toole immediately goes inside the jail. In a moment he comes back out and goes to his car and gets in.

INT. STATE TROOPER'S CAR - EARLY MORNING

O'Toole gets on his car radio.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
K-K-J six eighty-two, come in  
dispatch.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
Go ahead six eighty-two

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
I'm at the county jail there's been  
a break out.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
I'll put out an all points.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
For get about it. Alton didn't  
write anything down. We don't even  
know who got away.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
What about, Larry, Moe and Curly  
Joe the ones you just brought in?

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
No, this is getting way to  
complicated and embarrassing. I  
never got I-D on them.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
Roger six eighty-two.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
On second thought, put out an all  
points on Butch Harrigan, we know  
he's a criminal.

DISPATCHER (RADIO V.O.)  
Ten four.

Officer O'Toole fires up his patrol and speeds onto the  
highway.

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - EARLY MORNING

Suddenly officer O'Toole's back wheel come off and he slides  
to a stop. He gets out of the car looking it over. Officer  
O'Toole kicks the car.

OFFICER O'TOOLE  
Jive ass damn hippies.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - DAY

Adam, Ben and Wiener blast down the highway.



They see a large tour bus sitting beside the highway. A man is urinating on the side of it.

The motorcycles slow down a little. Wiener looks and recognizes the man. He slows his motorcycle more, then turns around and pulls in behind the bus with Adam and Ben following. They stop.

Wiener leaves his motorcycle running as he stares at the man that is still urinating.

JIMI HENDRIX (mid 20's), is the man. He is still urinates on the bus.

JIMI HENDRIX

Are you some kinda gay psychedelic freaks man? Ain't you never seen a powerful man take a leak before?

Wiener turns off his bike and gets off.

Jimi looks closer then continues urinating.

JIMI HENDRIX (CONT'D)

Cat Daddy? My man.

WIENER

Jimi?

Jimi looks at Wiener again then shakes it and zips up.

JIMI HENDRIX

Wiener man, what's happening lil dude?

Jimi offers his hand to shake. Wiener looks for a seconds and shakes his head no. Jimi smiles. He is glad to see his friend.

Ben and Adam are still watching.

BEN

Isn't that Jimi Hendrix?

ADAM

Maybe.

Wiener and Jimi hug and do a little hippie dance.

JIMI HENDRIX

I'm so glad to see you brother. I saw LBJ and he said you were chillin in the hippie scene dude.

WIENER

Yeah, I haven't seen you since way back.

JIMI HENDRIX

I been busy man. Hey, I got this great new song. You gotta hear it. It's the coolest.

WIENER

Fire it up dude.

JIMI HENDRIX

Okay, it's called Purple Haze. Listen up now.

(yells inside the bus)

Timmy, put that new song on eight track, crank it up baby.

Jimi and Wiener wait. Suddenly the song begins to radiate from the bus. They listen for moment.

WIENER

Cool, I dig it man.

(looks toward Ben and Adam)

Jimi, this is Ben and Adam. Friends of mine.

JIMI HENDRIX

Far-out, flower children.

(casually waves his hand)

If You're running with this dude, you're running with the Cat Daddy of'em all baby.

WIENER

Thanks Jimi.

BEN

Wow, I like your song man. It's far-out.

JIMI HENDRIX

Way Cool. Timmy hit the reverb.

The song begins to echo from the bus.

ADAM

Far-out. Hey, I heard you're the best guitar man around. Everybody's knows your riffs.

Jimi smiles big

JIMI HENDRIX

Thanks man, but I just love the groove. It's not about best. It's about loving what you do.

BEN

I dig it man. I'm in my groove. I like being a hip-I.

Jimi hugs Wiener.

JIMI HENDRIX

I got to cruise baby. See ya on the flip side big man.

WIENER

See ya buddy.

Jimi walks to the bus and gets in. They roll onto the highway with the song still playing. Jimi sticks his head out the window as the bus moves away.

JIMI HENDRIX

I saw Rain. She still loves you dude. You should hook up again.

A female arm pulls him back inside.

BEN

Don't drink the bong water man.

Wiener waves and gets on his bike.

ADAM

You know a lot of people dude.

WIENER

Met'em on the road.

They start up.

ADAM

Let's ride.

They roll out and ride past two deer standing on the side of the road watching.

The motorcycles cruise on past more beautiful scenery and a hippie van. The driver gives them the peace sign.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY 66 CURVE - DAY

Adam, Ben and Wiener are blasting down the highway.

They see SPUD (18), a husky teen thumbing a ride. The bikes slow down and stop. Wiener pulls next to Spud.

WIENER

Hey Spud buddy.

SPUD

What's up Wiener?

WIENER

Where you headed man?

Spud points down the road.

SPUD

I'm going to a place called the ranch.

WIENER

Simple, yet loaded with information.

SPUD

It's the coolest place dude. This rancher dude went peacenik and he opened his whole turf to anybody that needs a place to crash.

BEN

Sounds right on brother.

WIENER

Get on Spud. Let's head to the ranch.

Spud gets on and they speed away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE RANCH - AFTERNOON

The motorcycles roll off of Highway 66 and moves through the entrance to The Ranch.

They speed on down the dirt road that leads to the house past a few hippies walking in the same direction.

The motorcycles motor up a small hill. On top of the hill they see a house.

The house sits on a small hill below them at the edge of a valley. People are working in a nearby vegetable garden and a strawberry patch.

The motorcycles motor on and stop in front of the house. ROCK JOHNSON (40's), an average man walks out smiling.

Spud gets off the motorcycle.

SPUD

Thanks for the ride Wiener.

WEINER

That's cool Spud.

Spud walks off toward some people working in a garden. Rock walks to Wiener.

ROCK

Hey, You must be the famous Wiener?  
I'm Rock Johnson.

WIENER

Nice to meet you. These are my  
friends. That's Adam and that's  
Ben.

BEN

They probably call you Rock Hard?

Rock smiles.

Bull is walking up.

BULL

Hey, I see you met Rock Hard.

Adam looks at Ben.

ADAM

Rock Hard Johnson, I wish I had a  
name like that.

People begin to gather around.

ROCK

Get down and stay a while. Take a  
load off.

Adam, Ben and Wiener get off their bikes.

Storm, Breeze and Rain rush up.

RAIN  
Wiener baby.

Wiener and Rain embrace and kiss.

WIENER  
Rain. Lover, I missed you.

Adam and Ben look at each other. Breeze and Storm go to Adam and Ben. Both couples kiss.

BREEZE  
I missed you Adam.

Adam smiles big and kisses her again.

Ben is looking at Storm.

STORM  
Hi baby, didn't think I'd see you again.

Ben takes her in his arms and kisses her.

BEN  
Good Karma.

STORM  
So good.

Storm kisses him again.

ROCK  
You're just in time for a hoot n' nanny.

ADAM  
A hootin what?

Rock points.

A big golden fire is glowing high in the commune area that is fifty years from the house. People are putting food on a long wooden picnic table. More people set bottles of wine on the table.

Luther and Sadie walk up.

A few people sit down and a WOMAN SINGER (20'S) starts to sing a Peter, Paul and Mary song.

WOMAN SINGER  
If I had a hammer,  
I'd hammer in the morning  
(MORE)

WOMAN SINGER (CONT'D)

I'd hammer in the evening,  
All over this land.

I'd hammer out danger,  
I'd hammer out a warning,  
I'd hammer out love between my  
brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

Wiener walks away with Rain toward the campfire.

RAIN

It's so good to see you guys again.

Ben and Adam smile and acknowledge her.

Adam walks with Breeze to the fire. Ben and Storm walk together as Rock trails along with them.

ROCK

So, what brings you to Hippie land,  
Ben?

BEN

Peace and love brother.

They sit on a log bench that is positioned to see the valley below with Adam and Breeze.

ROCK

So, you like this life.

BEN

Damn right. None better.

They see Luther and Sadie walking past near the campfire.

ADAM

Hi Luther, Sadie.

LUTHER

Good to see you guys.

BEN

Finally found paradise?

Sadie smiles.

ADAM

Where are the kids?

Luther points.

SADIE

They are happy again.

She gestures toward them playing.

The kids are laughing and playing with other children near the fire.

ADAM

You are home.

Luther and Sadie nod kindly and walk toward the campfire.

LUTHER

Don't be a stranger.

Rock smiles at them.

ROCK

Home is important. I know. I was once a hard nose, then I lost my wife and daughter. When Ellen died, my daughter Jessie left. Haven't seen her since that day.

ADAM

What turned you Hippie man?

Rock is in thought.

ROCK

One day I was walking to my mail box and this unusual girl was walking down the road. She stopped and told me about the civil rights movement, questioning authority, going with the flow and love.

BEN

Who was she, Rock?

ROCK

Her name was Sabra.

(Ben and Adam look at each other)

She stayed here for a while and then moved on one day without a word. But she left me with all of those wonderful things to think about and here we are. Living the good life.



BEN

Cool way to go man. We know her.  
Sabra is in tune with the universe.

Rock points.

ROCK

Yeah, she's the best.

ADAM

I love your place.

ROCK

Our place, I'm just the care taker.  
We're hooked up with the rural  
school for the children. We have a  
great vegetable garden.

(points)

Our strawberry patch for wine and  
desert. We even got our own weed  
field up in the canyon for  
recreation and income, and the  
mushrooms in the caves over there.  
What a great life man.

ADAM

Yeah, I feel the love baby.

Adam does a double take when he glances at the crowd.

He see Alford dressed like a hippie with MOON BEAM (late  
20's), a nice looking woman. Alford sees Adam.

ALFORD

Hey, turd ball. Good to see you.

MOON BEAM

Chill baby. We're mellow now.

Adam looks closer.

ADAM

Chief? Hey Ben, there's the chief.

Ben waves.

BEN

Hey freaky man, what's happening?

ALFORD

How you doing fart-knocker? This is  
Moon Beam, my woman.

She waves.

BEN  
Cool, see ya around the ranch, man.

ALFORD  
Far-out. You were right, I love  
this life.

ADAM  
How's Thunder?

ALFORD  
Thunders here. You'll see him.

Four hippies are setting up a record player and an eight track cassette on the porch attached to two large Peavey speakers. They play music.

Three hippie girls dance to the music near the high burning fire.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE RANCH BARN - MORNING

Adam wakes up with Breeze in his bedroll. He kisses her and gets up.

ADAM  
I got to go baby. I'll be back in  
two days.

BREEZE  
Are you lying.

ADAM  
Yeah... maybe three. I'm taking my  
grandpa's stash to him. He sick.

BREEZE  
That's sweet.

ADAM  
As sugar.

She kisses him and lies back down.

BREEZE  
Don't forget what you're missing  
here stud horse. I'll wait for you.

Adam and pats her on the butt, puts on his pants and walks away buttoning them.

ADAM  
You better. I want more.

Ben walks out from a stable in the barn.

He sees Adam turn on a water hydrant and wash his hands and face.

BEN  
Where you going man?

ADAM  
I'm taking grandpa his stash.

BEN  
Want some company?

ADAM  
Hell yeah.

A bed roll moves that sits by a tree near the hydrant. A head sticks out.

THUNDER  
Hey, hold it down man. It only ten o'clock.

ADAM  
Thunder?

Thunder looks closer.

THUNDER  
Oh know man, my past life has caught up with me.

ADAM  
Later man.

Thunder rolls over and gets comfort.

Ben yell back to Storm.

BEN  
Baby, I'm going to be gone for a couple days.

STORM  
I miss you already lover.

THUNDER  
I don't. This was Utopia.

BEN

I love ya. I'll be back.

They get on their bikes and start them.

Wiener comes out looking at them.

WIENER

Hey where you going?

Adam yells back.

ADAM

To grandpa's we'll be back in two days.

Wiener waves.

WIENER

Far-out.

RAIN (OS)

Baby, come back to bed.

Ben and Adam smile at the love and ride out.

THUNDER

Shut-up. Stuff a donut in that yap hole.

Wiener yells.

WIENER

Hey, bring back some Maple syrup man.

RAIN (OS)

Come back to bed baby.

Thunder's bed roll speaks.

THUNDER (OC)

Go to the camel toe party already.

Wiener smiles and goes back to Rain.

A beautiful FEMALE'S (18) leg comes out of the bed roll and wraps around Thunder's body pulling him closer.

FEMALE (OC)

Concentrate baby. Take care of your camel toe business

Ben and Adam motor out of sight.

EXT. HIGHWAY ROUTE 66 - MORNING

Adam and Ben motor from the ranch road exit with two dogs following. The dogs stop at the road and head back to the ranch house. The slow moving motorcycles roll onto the highway and then speed on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

Adam and Ben ride along casually. They turn a corner on a shaded street.

He sees Terry sitting on the street curb with his head in his hands.

Adam pulls over. Ben stops with him.

BEN

What's up Adam?

Adam looks at Ben then gets off his bike

ADAM

That's Terry.

(looks toward his brother)

What's up buddy?

Terry looks up, very sad.

TERRY

Adam, I been two timed.

ADAM

I sorry little brother.

TERRY

Linda screwed Bob, the neighbor.

BEN

Freakin skanky ass bitch.

ADAM

Divorce her ass.

TERRY

Good advice. But Bob's in my house and I can't make him leave. This is so embarrassing.

BEN  
Son-of-a-bitch. Let's kick the piss  
out him and retake the castle.

Adam looks at Ben.

ADAM  
I like the plan.  
(looks at Terry)  
Listen Terry, Ben'll stay with you  
while I get your house back.

TERRY  
Thanks bro., should I go?

ADAM  
No, just hang loose.

Adam turns and walks toward Terry's house.

BEN  
You want me to go with you? I got  
your back.

Adam looks back as he walks.

ADAM  
No man, I'm good. This is my job.  
They hurt my little brother.

BEN  
I dig.

INT. TERRY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Adam walks in the Kitchen. He sees LINDA (20's), Terry's  
pretty young wife.

LINDA  
What you doing here, Adam.

ADAM  
Taking care of my brother's  
business.

LINDA  
Good, I want him to leave.

BOB (30's), a stocky built man walks into the kitchen from  
the living room.

BOB  
Who the hell are you?

ADAM  
Shut up Bob. If I wanted to hear  
from an ass-hole, I'll fart.

LINDA  
Just chill Adam...

Bob struts next to her.

BOB  
I said who-the-hell-are-you?

LINDA  
Bob...

BOB  
Let the hippie answer honey.

ADAM  
Save your breath to blow up your  
rubber sex doll Bob. What you need  
to know right now is, you're  
leaving.

Linda appears very concerned.

LINDA  
Chill out Adam.

BOB  
What if I don't nimrod, then what?

Adam punches him super hard in the stomach. So hard it  
doubles Bob over. Bob is hurting badly and can hardly speak.  
He chokes a little and gasp.

LINDA  
Bob...

Bob holds his hand up for her not to speak as he tries to  
catch his breath.

ADAM  
Bob, go outside and apologize to my  
brother for screwing the cheesy  
weasel and taking over his house...  
Do you need more coaxing?

Bob shakes his head no as he grasp for air. Bob struggles to  
walk outside.

LINDA  
Get out of my house Adam.

ADAM

That's Cool, after Terry get's his  
shit.

Adam is walking out.

LINDA

It's not my fault you know.

ADAM

You give chicks a bad name. People  
don't screw over people that they  
love.

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

Ben smiles when he sees Bob.

Bob is moving toward Terry still bent over holding his  
stomach from the pain. He struggles to talk.

BOB

Terry... accept my apology for  
screwing the cheesy weasel and  
taking over your house.

BEN

Freakin home invader.

Bob weakly looks at Ben. Adam walks up.

ADAM

Say please Bob.

Bob grunts out the words over the pain.

BOB

Please, accept my apology.

ADAM

Terry, do you have something you  
want to say to Bob?

TERRY

Yeah. Bob, I wouldn't accept your  
apology if your ass was on fire and  
the apology was piss.

BEN

Bob you are a low down, man.

ADAM

We'll be back Bob.



Bob gives a painful acknowledgement.

Adam gets on his motorcycle.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
Get on Terry we're going to  
grandpa's.

Terry grins and gets on Adam's motorcycle. They motor away with Ben.

EXT. GRANDPA'S CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

Adam and Ben ride their motorcycles down a pleasant shaded street toward Grandpa's house.

Two elderly well-dressed women that are talking on the sidewalk cast an evil eye toward the motorcycles as they pass.

INT. GRANDPA'S GARAGE - AFTERNOON

They cruise down the driveway into the garage and stop beside his grandfather's giant Cadillac.

FRED (70's), Adam and Terry's youthful grandfather walks out the back door.

FRED  
Adam, Hi Ben and little Terry. It's  
so good to see the gangs all here.  
Glad you social drop outs could  
come by... a month late.

ADAM  
Hey pop. Did grandma tell you we  
were bringing a surprise?

FRED  
Bout six months ago. What'd ya  
bring, meat head?

Adam's grandmother May walks out.

MAY  
Sorry daddy, they just came to  
visit. There's no surprise.

FRED  
Hell, that's okay. I miss talking  
to'em.

Fred moves toward the back door.

MAY  
Where's your wife Terry?

TERRY  
She's screwing my neighbor.

Fred looks back.

FRED  
It was that snake Bob wasn't it. I saw him eye ballin her ass the last time we were over there.

TERRY  
Right grandpa. The ass burglar did his magic.

MAY  
Well I hope someone thumped HIS ass for doing it.

BEN  
Yeah, Adam did him in.

Terry shows a little happiness.

TERRY  
You should have seen it. Adam had him so scared he said he was sorry.

FRED  
I'm glad he's got Linda. The bitch is poison.

MAY  
Grandpa's right Little Terry. She's a whore dog.

FRED  
Come on in. I'm going in for a bottle of coke. You want one?

Terry and Fred walk to the back door.

ADAM  
In a minute.

Fred closes the door behind them.

MAY

Adam, I didn't want to say anything to grandpa about illegal drugs until I told you, I was wrong. He has serious hemorrhoids. Does smoking dope fix those.

Adam looks at Ben then his grandmother.

ADAM

Yeah Nanna. The stuffs an herb. It cures about everything. Eat it or smoke it.

MAY

Really, I'll fix some for poppa, so he can do a test run.

BEN

Break him in a little.

They all go inside.

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Ben and Adam sit at the kitchen table with Terry. Grandma goes into the next room.

Fred walks in and sets out every person a small glass bottle of Coca-Cola. He puts an inflated butt cushion in his seat and sits down.

FRED

I hear grandma told you I had optical rec-ta-ni-tus.

BEN

What the hell is that.

Fred smiles. May comes in with two old smoking pipes in a clean ash tray.

FRED

That's when your optic nerve is connected to your rectal nerve and it gives you a shitty outlook on life.

They laugh together.

TERRY

You caught that at birth.

FRED  
Good one, dung hill.

MAY  
Daddy the boy's brought us  
something for your illness.

Fred nods.

FRED  
Which one?

ADAM  
Ben would you mind getting it?

Ben smiles and goes after the dope.

MAY  
You can smoke it or eat it.

FRED  
Sounds illegal. I never heard of  
smoking penicillin.

TERRY  
No big deal grandpa.

FRED  
What the hell is it?

ADAM  
Marijuana.

FRED  
Mary what?

Terry looks at grandma.

TERRY  
It will mellow you out. We all need  
it.

MAY  
It's an herb dear. The Janie Marie  
will help you.

Fred nods.

FRED  
Fire it up. I'm a guy that likes  
new things. Let's check it out.

MAY

At our age you need all the breaks  
you can get.

Ben comes in and puts five bags of Acapulco Gold on the table  
and some rolling papers.

BEN

Mellow-ville has raised her ugly  
head big daddy Fred.

May puts four of the bags in the refrigerator freezer.

MAY

Four for me and one for Grandpa.

Everyone looks at her as if she is strange.

FRED

May, knows best. If you don't  
believe me ask her.

Ben starts loading the pipes.

May expertly rolls a joint and licks the paper.

Everyone curiously stares at her.

Grandma finishes rolling the joint.

MAY

What?

Ben gets busy lighting the pipe he holds. He gives it to  
Fred.

BEN

It'll let you cop-out for while.

FRED

At my age I need to tune in for a  
while.

May lights the joint and starts smoking it like an expert.

Adam watches his grandmother as he lights the next one and  
gives it to Terry. Ben rolls a joint.

ADAM

Go slow grandma.

MAY

I may be too mature for this.

Every looks at each other.

FRED

I don't know what the next phase  
beyond mature is, but we're there  
honey buns.

Fred and May are smoking and giggling.

ADAM

You gotta inhale it to get the full  
effect grandpa.

May is inhaling and smiling.

Fred chuckles.

FRED

I don't feel anything.

Fred chuckles again. May laughs at him. They keep smoking and laughing.

MAY

I'm hungry.

Adam smiles and looks at Ben.

FRED

I'm horny.

TERRY

Grandpa, we're here.

FRED

For how long?

Ben stands.

BEN

Okay then, you get the way it  
works. I need to be getting home.

May and Fred are looking each other over.

May stands.

MAY

Sorry you boys can't stay.

She pulls on Adam and Terry to get them up then moves the two toward the door.

FRED  
Come back when you can't stay so  
long. Love you.

Ben, Terry and Adam are pushed outside. Fred and May begin  
ripping at their clothes and kissing.

EXT. GRANDPA'S GARAGE - AFTERNOON

Ben and Adam get on their motorcycles. Terry gets on with  
Adam. They hear May and Fred still going at it inside.

MAY (OS)  
Go daddy. Go...

BEN  
Let's hook'em.

TERRY  
That just hurts my ears.

ADAM  
I'm scared for life.

They ride out as the sun goes down.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE RANCH ROAD - DAY

Adam, Terry and Ben cruise toward the turn off.

They see two men in maroon and gold robes walking down the  
dirt road.

The motorcycles turn onto the road boiling dust and stop  
beside the men.

BEN  
You guys going to the ranch?

The men do a shallow bow. The oldest man is the DALAI LAMA  
(30's). The other man is the DALAI LAMA'S ASSISTANT (20's).

ADAM  
We got room for one.

DALAI LAMA ASSISTANT  
(Tibetan accent)  
Take the holy one I will follow.

DALAI LAMA  
(Tibetan accent)  
Is this Rock Hard Johnson's ranch?

ADAM  
It is. Are you riding?

DALAI LAMA  
That's cool.

The Dalai Lama get on the bike and they ride toward the ranch house. The assistant walks on.

Everyone sees them coming and gathers around. The motorcycles stop and the men get off.

Wiener is walking toward the Motorcycles with Rain.

BEN  
Wiener dude.

ADAM  
Hey buddy. This is my brother,  
Terry.

WIENER  
Hey Terry. Glad to see you cats  
made it.

The Dalai Lama is standing in front of Ben and Adam. He walks closer to Wiener.

DALAI LAMA  
Cat Daddy?

Wiener bows without making eye contact.

WIENER  
Welcome oh gracious Dalai Lama. It  
is I, Wiener, humbled by your  
presences.

The Dalai Lama embraces him.

DALAI LAMA  
Good to see you Rude Dog.

WIENER  
You too, holy one.

DALAI LAMA  
I saw Jimi he says hi. LBJ too.



WIENER

Thank you holiness.

DALAI LAMA

May we proceed?

WIENER

Of course.

Wiener walks. The Dalai Lama follows.

He sees his associate walking toward them.

BEN

What the heck are they doing?

Adam shakes his head as they watch.

Rock comes out of the house with a large golden necklace. He gently gives it to the Dalai Lama. The assistant walks up and pulls a polished wooden box from his robe pocket.

ROCK

My father got this during World war two. I'm glad I am able to return it.

DALAI LAMA

We thank you Rock Hard. It is a two thousand year old symbol of love and devotion.

(looks at Wiener)

And thank you Wiener for bringing us together.

Rock hands him the ceremonial necklace and the assistant puts it in the polished box. Rock signals.

A hippy drives a freshly polished new looking 1965 green CHEVY SUBURBAN from the back of the barn. It stops next to the Dalai Lama.

ROCK

Take them to L.A.

(looks at the Dalai Lama)

Always an honor holiness.

The Dalai Lama and his aid bow.

DALAI LAMA

It is my honor to meet people of peace and love.

They get in the Suburban. The Dalai Lama looks out at Wiener smiling.

DALAI LAMA (CONT'D)

Later dude.

The suburban drives away.

Ben looks at Adam and Terry.

BEN

This life just gets better and better.

TERRY

That was kinda cool.

JESSIE JOHNSON (20's), a very pretty woman walks up from down the road.

ROCK

Jessie?

JESSIE

Daddy.

They hug and looks at everyone.

ROCK

Everyone... this is Jessie, my baby girl. She's home.

Jessie hugs him again.

Storm and Breeze come up and hug Adam and Ben.

Terry appears left out.

Rock looks at Terry then Jessie. He sees them looking at each other and steps back, so they can be closer together.

Jessie glances at Terry and he smiles.

Storm looks at Jessie and signals her with a tilt of her head toward Terry. She moves over and starts talking to Terry. Terry is a little shy.

JESSIE

Hi, I'm Jessie.

TERRY

I'm Terry.

ADAM

You're home little brother. It  
doesn't get better than this.

Thunder walks up looking around rubbing his eyes.

THUNDER

Is this for real?

CUTS OF STOCK NEWS FOOTAGE ROLL:

A SCROLL ROLLS DOWN THE SCREEN OVER THE STOCK FOOTAGE:

**EVENTS SPAWNED IN THE 60'S**

Viet Nam War rages on, more troops are sent.  
U.S. President John F. Kennedy inaugurated.  
Peace Corps Founded.  
Cuban Bay of Pigs Invasion.  
Berlin Crisis.  
Hippie movement begins.  
The Baby Boomer Generation is evolving.  
First American in Space.  
Prayer Unconstitutional in U.S. Schools.  
Environmental Movement Launched.  
The Hippie Counter Culture evolves.  
First Black at University of Mississippi.  
Cuban Missile Crisis.  
Feminine Mystique Published.  
Nuclear Test Ban Treaty.  
March on Washington.  
University of Alabama Integrated.  
Medgar Evers slain.  
President Kennedy Assassinated.  
Beatles Come to America.  
Civil Rights Act of 1964.  
Warren Commission Report on President  
Dr. Martin Luther King Receives Nobel Prize.  
U.S. War on Poverty Launched.  
Violence in Selma over civil rights.  
Voting Rights Act of 65.  
Riots in Watts.  
Immigration Act of 1965.  
Miranda Decision, Causes Police to Read  
People their Rights when they are Arrested.  
National Organization of Women Founded.  
Large Scale War Protest Held across the U.S.  
Martin Luther King Assassinated.  
Robert Kennedy Assassinated.  
Violence Mars the Democratic Convention.  
Nixon Wins U.S. Presidential Election.  
U.S. Landing on the Moon.  
Woodstock.

**1960'S - TOP 10 SONGS**

1. In The Year 2525 - Zager & Evans.
2. House Of The Rising Sun - The Animals.
3. Purple Haze - Jimi Hendrix.
5. Oh, Pretty Woman - Roy Orbison.
6. Whiter Shade Of Pale - Procol Harum.
7. California Dreamin' - The Mamas And The Papas.
8. Wild Thing - The Troggs.
9. White Rabbit - Jefferson Airplane.
10. Born To Be Wild - Steppenwolf.

FADE OUT.

THE END