

FADE IN

INT. 1958 BLACK CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

CU RADIO DIAL - a young female HAND searches for tunes.

We hear RADIO STATIC - two seconds of: *King Of The Road* by, Roger Miller - more RADIO STATIC - then finally staying on *Be-Bop-A-Lula* by Joe Meek in mid playback.

CU reflection of LUCY BROWN'S hot red KISSER mouthing the words in the rear view mirror - she brings a SMOKE to her LIPS and with a quick snap, lights it with her ZIPPO LIGHTER.

We pull back to see...

POSSY JENKINS nesting in the SHOT GUN seat - she looks back at LETTY and SIX; Possy's excited at her musical selection.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

A HAND selects a RECORD from a massive shelf discography of RECORDS.

INT. 1958 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

FEMALE LAUGHTER is HEARD.

MEDIUM SHOT - Letty's giving Six a ride.

LETTY

That cat razzes your berries, don't he, Six?

SIX

EWW, YUCK! DROP DEAD TWICE LETTY!
PSST, GOD, I MEAN REALLY!

Female laughter increases.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

CU a HAND takes a VINYL off the DECK and tosses it nonchalantly to a pile of VINYLs stacking up on the FLOOR.

The same HAND, now with a CIGARETTE wipes the new selection clean of ash and picks off old COFFEE CRUD. Our HIDDEN DISC JOCKEY then wipes the musical selection against his SHIRT and drops it down on the DECK. Never do we see his face.

INT. 1958 CHEVY IMPALA / BACK SEAT - NIGHT

Possy Jenkins hands Letty (back left) a BOTTLE of BOOZE.

Letty, in full hysterics, looks up at the EYES of Lucy Brown seen in the REAR VIEW MIRROR.

LETTY

Okay, okay, Six, I believe you, I believe you. But that dead head told Possy.....

SIX

He's not a dead head, Letty.

The GIRLS erupt in "Oo's".

INT. RADIO STATION / DISC JOCKEY DESK - NIGHT

CU a HAND rips open a pack of CIGARETTES and dumps out its contents - THIRTEEN SMOKES, FOUR TOOTHPICKS and a pack of MATCHES.

The HAND then grabs a GLASS that holds different PENCILS and ERASERS - empties the GLASS onto the floor and fills it with WHISKEY, poured from a recycled MILK BOTTLE.

INT. 1958 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

SIX

When?

LETTY

Just last night, ain't that the truth, Possy?

Possy shakes her head in agreement.

POSSY

Ain't nothin' else.

LETTY

AND THEN he said that he wanted ta do a lil' spit swappin' with you down in Voodooville...

Letty takes a pull of the BOTTLE.

LETTY (CONT'D)

...first chance he gets.

Six, trying to play it cool, yet bursts with interest.

SIX

NO WAY, FOR REAL?

(to Possy)

POSSY?

All the GIRLS but Six explode once more in LAUGHTER.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

IMPALA - tearing up a DIRT ROAD.

LUCY BROWN (V.O.)
Oh, Six, you're such a cherry.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

SMOKE fills the diminutive RADIO CHAMBER. Only one SHADED LAMP dully illuminates THE STINK (Our hidden DISC JOCKEY). The walls are RECORD COVERED. Behind THE STINK is BLACK with a SMOKY HORROR FLICK GRAVEYARD HAZE, it looks as if he has emerged from a back, DARK CAVERN. The Stink's face is covered by his full BRIM HAT, SHADOWS and SMOKE.

EXCU a MOUTH talking into a 1950 SHURE MICROPHONE.

THE STINK (V.O.)
(sign)
And that...

The Stink takes a pull of his LIQUOR.

THE STINK (V.O.)
(continuing)
...that there was Joe Meek with *Be-bop-a-lula*, requested by a Rosa Man...doe...sah, residing down in Hawthorne. I can't decide MS. Mandoesa if your voice was cute or foxy...but then again, being cute is quite foxy. I know, back to work. I hope all you mushroom people have piled up on your Zs, 'cause tonight...yes...tonight, I'm spinnin' all the cookin' sides. Dig? My choices. So get chrome plated, bust out of big Daddy's pad and pop a cap 'cause you're in the grooove on The Sunny Moon Show with me, The Stink, on 69.6 the only Saturday night happening.

CU The Stink's WHISKY GLASS is lifted off a RECORD DECK allowing the VINYL to begin SPINNING.

EXT. THE BASE OF LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

WE HEAR: *THE STROLL* by The Diamonds.

SLOW MOTION

WE FOLLOW Possy Jenkins, Letty, Lucy Brown and Six, four doped-up dollies drifting their way up the dusty path that leads to the top of LOVERS PEAK.

Possy Jenkins hands Lucy Brown a MARIJUANA CIGARETTE. In return, Lucy Brown hands Possy Jenkins a BOTTLE of cheap WHISKEY. Possy Jenkins kills the BOTTLE and tosses it.

Letty holds a small TRANSISTOR RADIO that is tuned to 69.6, The Sunny Moon show. She grooves to the music.

Six, the youngest of this tight, birdie-biker click, works at popping the cap off her PABST BLUE RIBBON with her SWITCH BLADE.

FADE IN

DOPED UP DOLLIES ON A ONE WAY TICKET TO BLOOD

FADE IN UNDER

Who would have know that with the tears of a young schoolgirl came the hell of a wild animal

REVERSE POINT OF VIEW

CU THE DOLLIES - SLOW PAN RIGHT to LEFT - They're a foxy, vicious, hard-as-nails click.

EXT. MAKE OUT POINT / LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

BOBBY MERCY'S SCREAMER pulls up, parks and kills it's LIGHTS.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

CU the GLASS, now empty, is set down and re-filled. One of the many SMOKES is taken, slowly twirled and then LIT.

EXT. LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

We see THE BLACK NIGHT SKY; only the MOON is visible.

Slowly, all the DOLLIES make their way up into frame. BACK LIT by the MOON - The DOLLIES take in the view of SOUTH LOS ANGELES.

THE DOLLIES POV - SOUTH LOS ANGELES.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

CU The Stink's empty GLASS is once again set down on the DESK and re-filled. And again, one of his SMOKES taken.

EXT. BOBBY'S SCREAMMER - NIGHT

We can see...

The driver's side WINDOW covered in MOISTURE.

A FEMALE foot hits the WINDOW and smears a strip clear.

From here, each SCENE will be tuned into THE SUNNY MOON SHOW - transmitting different AUDIO EQ'S from The Stink's RADIO STATION SPEAKERS, Letty's TRANSISTOR RADIO, and Bobby Mercy's CAR STEREO.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

We see The Stink's SHADOW cast on a wall of RECORDS.

THE STINK

And there you are Moonstompers. Now
if you're out there, somewhere,
anywhere tuning in then...

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

The Stink voice is transmitted from Letty's RADIO.

THE STINK (V.O.)

(Transistor Radio EQ)

...let me lay into you like this.

The Stink continues in the B.G.

POSSY

God I love his voice. The Stink.
What'cha you suppose he looks like
anyway?

LETTY

I bet he's a dish.

SIX

(Day dreaming)

Yeah.

LUCY BROWN

Bet that Cat's got one hell'va
chassis too.

SIX

(Day dreaming)

Yeah.

POSSY

I'd just love-a-love love to one
day...

Just then we hear: *Tallahassee Lassie* by Freddie Cannon.

This is just Possy Jenkin's top favorite side.

POSSY

Oh bug, this that one from,
from...from thoughts guys.

Possy Jenkins busts into DANCE. She start showing the rest of the Dollies her TWIST, her JIVE, her SWIM, her BOP, her POTATO, the BIRD and even her best WATUSI.

LUCY BROWN

Hell, Possy Jenkins, shake it don't
break it.

The DOLLIES CHEER Possy on. Possy grabs Letty and Six's arms to join in this private sock-hop. Lucy Brown looks on smiling - she's too cool for school.

The TWISTING will be filmed very shaky - DOCUMENTARY style.

Within the hectic fun we will do a SLOW MOTION PAN LEFT to find...

CU Possy Jenkins with a melancholy, 'in shock' mug.

The audio TRACK will also be played in - SLOW PLAY BACK.

We will hang with Possy for two full BLINKS.

The SHOCK subsides as we pull out into a MEDIUM SHOT - Letty and Six slowly drop into frame - everything returns to NORMAL SPEED.

EXCU: Letty

LETTY

Wha-ouh.

REVERSE POV - BOBBY MERCY'S SCREAMER sits just under them, perched at Make-Out Point. The interior FLASHES with the strike of a MATCH.

INT. BOBBY MERCY'S ROCKET - NIGHT

BOBBY has just lit a SMOKE with a WOOD TIP MATCH.

EXCU the MATCH extinguishes only when the flame has burned down to Bobby's FINGER and THUMB.

Bobby drops the leftover bits in the ASH TRAY and turns the RADIO DIAL to 69.6 - 'The Sunny Moon Show'.

A nice looking BLOND, one that usually wouldn't give a hot-rod like Bobby Mercy the time of day, is scooting her PANTIES back under her pink frilly CHEERLEADER SKIRT.

BOBBY MERCY
Just different that's all.

PAPER SHAKER
'Different' ain't exactly a
compliment to us girls you know?

Bobby Mercy pauses as if working something out in his mind.

BOBBY MERCY
Well, it is what it is.
(pause)
Sit tight.

Bobby Mercy throws on his BLACK CORDUROY JACKET.

The Paper Shaker laces up her SHOE/BOOTS on the DASH. We SLOWLY ZOOM IN to a CU of the RADIO DIAL.

THE STINK (V.O.)
If your looking for the long tall
tale, nightingales...

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

EXCU a RECORD spinning on a DECK - the NEEDLE hangs above.

THE STINK (V.O.)
then I'm gonna set you wise. Right.
Now, let's say you ask some girl
who's leaning back tonight "hey
kitten what'cha like to do", and
she springs back with "Oh I like to
have fun", psst, then haul out boys
and I mean as fast as you can.
Hell, that's the first warning
sign. It's'like sayin', "I like
happy". It's the little things to
look out for that makes all the
difference. Now that's all you get
for now. Now it's time to fire up
more souped up sounds of the Sunny
Moon show...

EXT. THE TOP OF LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

THE DOLLIES POV:

They look down at Bobby's HOT-ROD, parked on the lower ledge of LOVERS PEAK.

THE STINK (CONT'D)
 ...with me, The Stink on 69.6
 W.D.D.T. the only Saturday night
 happening.

EXCU: Six

SIX
 Wait, wait, wait. Dat's Bobby
 Mercy's rocket, right Possy?

EXCU: Lucy Brown

LUCY BROWN
 What'cha got, smog in your noggin',
 Six? Mercy's at Sully's, workin' on
 Stitch's bent eight. Mm, rr,
 right, Possy? That ain't Mercy's
 screamer. Rrrright?

EXCU: Letty

LETTY
 Wha-ouh.

POSSY JENKINS
 Couldn't be.

REVERSE POV - BOBBY exits the HOT-ROD and walks off to the nearby BRUSH to relieve himself.

CU: Six - worried, looks right.

CU: Letty - takes a pull from Six's BOTTLE.

CU: Lucy Brown - SQUINTS, and takes a drag.

CU: Possy Jenkins - dead pan.

POSSY JENKINS
 Get the bat.

WE HEAR: *Little Girl Of Mine*, by The Cleftones.

We pull back to see all the DOLLIES - SIX sprints back to Lucy Brown's CAR to fetch the BAT.

INT. BOBBY MERCY'S ROCKET - NIGHT

The Paper Shaker is reapplying her make-up in the rear view mirror. SHE HEARS...a branch SNAP, pauses, rolls her EYES and continues applying her face.

EXT. THE BRUSH - NIGHT

Bobby Mercy is relieving himself, singing to himself *Little Girl Of Mine'* He only knows some of the words.

INT. BOBBY MERCY'S ROCKET - NIGHT

WE HEAR: a KNOCK at her car door WINDOW.

The Paper Shaker closes her COMPACT, turns right - confused.

PAPER SHAKER'S POV:

The DOOR swings open, we see all the Dollies crouched in the DOOR FRAME.

LUCY BROWN
What's buzzin' cusin'?

SIX
Jeeze-zuz, you are in sooo much
trouble.

Possy Jenkins dives in and snatches The Paper Shaker's HAIR; she drags her out of the car.

EXT. THE BRUSH - NIGHT

Bobby Mercy finishes up with a little dip and bounce.

We follow him (still singing to himself) as he approaches his SCREAMER. Bobby notices the passenger side DOOR is open, slowly, while looking about, he walks to the open door.

BOBBY MERCY
Hello? Hellooo? Paper Shaker?
Where'd you clean sneak off to? Hey
listen, I didn't mean nothin' by...

Bobby bends down and finds the Paper Shaker's COMPACT.

SIX (V.O.)
Hey Bobby, hey, up here...

Bobby, baffled, looks left and up to see...

The DOLLIES, powerfully back lit, standing at the top of LOVERS PEAK. The Paper Shaker on all fours is held by her HAIR that Lucy Brown holds like a leash.

THE PAPER SHAKER

BOBBY!!!

CU: BOBBY MERCY

BOBBY MERCY

(to himself)

Would ya look at that.

(pause)

Psst...gotta love her.

We CU STEADY CAM Bobby Mercy as he walks up LOVERS PEAK toward the DOLLIES - he's as cool as a cucumber.

EXT. THE TOP OF LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

The Paper Shaker struggles to break free of Lucy Brown's grip.

SIX

Cool it, Paper Shaker. Ya gonna hav'ta stay put, dig?

THE PAPER SHAKER

Get bent skag.

LUCY BROWN

What, psst and look like you.

THE PAPER SHAKER

BOBBY!!!

SIX

For real, Paper Shaker, you don't want a patch laid in your wazoo, do ya?

LUCY BROWN

Ya, nosebleed, do ya?

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

Bobby reaches the top where Possy stands - Letty hangs back.

BOBBY MERCY

Hi'ya kitten.

Possy is on the fence with her emotions.

POSSY JENKINS

Hi'ya Bobby.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

CU TELEPHONE erupts in RING!

CU The Stink's MOUTH with RECEIVER

THE STINK

You got The Stink, what's happenin'?

EXCITED CALLER (V.O.)

No way? This The Stink? It's really you?

(not into the phone)

I think it's really him.

THE STINK

Yeah, caller, it's really me. You called me and I answered. Now talk to us Stomper; lay something out.

EXCITED CALLER

Well, well, me and my friends, we listen to you like all the time. Just about every night. And I,

DISTANT FRIENDS OF EXCITED CALLER
(O.S.)

WE!!

EXCITED CALLER

Ya sorry, 'we', we were just wonderin' how you do it? What's the secret?

THE STINK

Secret? What'cha mean, caller?

EXCITED CALLER

Jeeze, I don't know, with girls, life?

The Stink smiles and laughs a bit.

THE STINK

Well, caller, you asked the right drifter. The answer, secret, trick, to life's always early morning punctual visits.

(MORE)

THE STINK (cont'd)

It's for one to stay cool caller,
no matter what's been dumped over
your grave, stay cool. The other,
the truest trick, now grab a pencil
cause this will be on that big
final exam, the answerer to life's
lil' joke, is...BOTH must keep
early love in each eye constant.

CU the Stink drops the NEEDLE down on an already spinning
VINYL.

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

WE HEAR: *SUMMERTIME*, by: JOE MEEK

FROM ABOVE we see Possy and Bobby standing in what looks like
an OLD WESTERN SHOWDOWN. Letty still hangs back - ready. Also
to the side WE SEE...Lucy Brown and Six holding the Paper
Shaker at bay.

WE PULL IN to an ABOVE TWO SHOT of Possy and Bobby.

THE STINK (V.O.)

(Transmitted from Letty's
radio)

Yup, BOTH must keep early love in
each eye constant.

CU Bobby smiles at Possy - which makes - CU Possy smile back.

EXT. LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

The two talk playfully.

POSSY JENKINS

So, what's with the Ivy leaguer?

BOBBY MERCY

Studyin'.

POSSY JENKINS

S'at right?

BOBBY MERCY

That's right.

POSSY JENKINS

What, you got some big test on
Monday, Bobby?

BOBBY MERCY

The biggest.

Possy lets out half a smile - she likes his cool.

POSSY JENKINS
What you two studying then?

BOBBY MERCY
Oh, social studies.

The two let out a little snicker, we can see their chemistry.

POSSY JENKINS
Bobby, you know, you're supposed to be at Stich's workin' on the Bent Eight. S'what...you...told...me.

BOBBY MERCY
So I am. S'clear though, I ain't.

POSSY JENKINS
Nope, you ain't.

Possy gets more serious, looking Bobby dead in the eye.

POSSY JENKINS (CONT'D)
Now, Bobby, you go and tell me I've caught ya...before and not after.

BOBBY MERCY
Well, Baby Doll, you know I can't lie to YOU about something like THAT, now don't'cha?

CU Possy - winces.

INT. THE TOP OF LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

The Paper Shaker struggles on.

LUCY BROWN
Real dicey, Pom Pom, you playin' back seat bingo with Bobby like this. That's our Dollies' dream boat, don't'cha know?

THE PAPER SHAKER
You don't say?

SIX
Ya, we do say. She likes him lots.

THE PAPER SHAKER

Who, that Pro Skirt? You're tootin'
the wrong ringer, Cherry, she
should be the last one to care
about who's drinking from the same
bottle.

LUCY BROWN

Stuff it, Paper Shaker, just stuff
it!

EXT. LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

POSSY JENKINS

Lie to me, Bobby.

BOBBY MERCY

I told you I...never would.

Possy starts to tear up.

POSSY JENKINS

C'mon Bobby. Lie to me. Please!

BOBBY MERCY

Kitten, you too cute to lie to.

POSSY JENKINS

Don't call me kitten.

The two pause and look deep within each others souls.

BOBBY MERCY

C'mon Kitten, lets get out'a here.

POSSY JENKINS

I SAID DON'T CALL ME KITTEN!

Bobby is taken a bit back from Possy's seldom seen rage.

Letty is also wide eyed from her friend's angered display.

BOBBY MERCY

Okay, hey, HEY don't you get
frosted. Lets just you and me go
and just...

POSSY JENKINS

BEFORE OR AFTER BOBBY? BEFORE OR
AFTER?

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

CU of the Stink talking in his MICROPHONE - his cool BRIMMED HAT covers his EYES.

FEMALE CALLER
You don't believe me?

THE STINK
Girls talk li'l sister, s'what
their best at.

FEMALE CALLER
We'll I ain't no li'l school girl
you know. Man, I can't believe you
think I'm full of it.

THE STINK
Tell you what.

FEMALE CALLER
What?

The Stink changes the RECORD.

WE HEAR - *Fujiyama Mama*, by Wanda Jackson

THE STINK
I dare you.

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

FEMALE CALLER
(Through Letty's radio)
I'll be there in 5 minutes.

BOBBY MERCY
(whispering)
The truth.

POSSY JENKINS
(whispering/begging)
Lie to me.

BOBBY MERCY
No.

POSSY JENKINS
Lie to me.

BOBBY MERCY
(whispering)
After.

CU Possy - a single TEAR trails down her CHEEK.

We follow the tear until it hits the DUSTY GROUND with a 'poof' of light dirt.

FLASH - BAM!!!

Possy stands, holding a WOODEN BAT.

SLOW MOTION:

CU Bobby's face hits the DUSTY GROUND with a 'poof' of light dirt.

SLOW MOTION ENDS

Possy begins to strike Bobby over and over with the WOODEN BAT.

POSSY JENKINS
NO! NO! NO! NO!. YOU BASTARD!
BASTARD! RAW! NO WAY! MINE! MINE!
MINE. NOT HERS! MINE!

LETTY
DOLLYS' HEELS OF FIRE!

EXT. LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

Lucy Brown and Six look over their shoulder's and see...Possy pounding away at Bobby's fallen body.

SIX
Bug.

LUCY BROWN
We gats-ta keep this one put, Six.

SIX NODS.

LUCY BROWN (CONT'D)
Okay, Paper Shaker, you stay here,
dig?

SIX
I told you, you should have stayed
still.

SLOW-MOTION:

Lucy Brown flips open a BUTTERFLY KNIFE, Six switches open her SWITCH BLADE.

CU The Paper Shaker has never looked so scared.

SPLIT SCREEN BEGINS

LEFT SIDE

Lucy Brown lays the Paper Shaker's HAND flat on the ground.

Lucy Brown jams her blade into the Paper Shaker's hand, staking it to the ground.

CU: The Paper Shaker SCREAMS.

RIGHT SIDE

Six lays the Paper Shaker's HAND flat on the ground.

Six jams her blade into the Paper Shaker's hand, staking it to the ground.

CU: The Paper Shaker SCREAMS

SPLIT SCREEN ENDS

Lucy Brown and Six stand, leaving The Paper Shaker staked to the ground.

WE FOLLOW THEM as they make their way to Possey, who is seen in the background beating Bobby.

In shock, The Paper Shaker hollers in pain.

INT. 1957 T BIRD - NIGHT

Our Female caller has pulled up to the RADIO STATION, 69.6 reflects on the WINDSHIELD of the T Bird, illuminated from the nearby dishevelled NEON SIGN.

The Female caller's FACE is hidden.

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

CU Bobby in a pool of blood - eyes open - spits out his own BLOOD.

Bobby's POV - he sees the Paper Shaker staked down and screaming.

EXT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

Our Female caller opens the FRONT DOOR to the RADIO STATION. A long white HALL, painfully over exposed, lays before her.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

THE STINK

Well it looks like our little caller was all talkin' with no no rockin'.

(MORE)

THE STINK (cont'd)

Well that's okay, that's okay,
 that's the way the birdie girls
 cherp. It's the little moments we
 all have to dig and for me just
 teasin' you li'l birdie girl was
 enough for the Stink. And you know
 what? That goes for all of you too
 out there. I hope you all are
 takin' it slow, enjoying time. See,
 life ain't nothin' but our own
 little moments. So mystery caller,
 this one goes out...to you.

CU The Stink spins another VINYL on the DECK.

EXCU the NEEDLE of the RECORD player collecting little bits
 of DUST as it spins.

We hear *I Only Have Eyes For You* by The Flamingoes.

INT. RADIO STATION HALL WAY - NIGHT

SLOW MOTION MONTAGE

We follow...our mystery Female caller as she takes her time
 striding down the bright HALLWAY that leads to The Stink's
 dark chamber. She trails the wall with one FINGER. We stay
 with her until her long slow walk leads her to the LAST DOOR.

CU SIGN ON DOOR reads - '69.6 The Sunny Moon Show'.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

The FRONT DOOR opens to The Stink's dark chamber. A
 SILHOUETTE of a young slender FEMALE BODY poised in the DOOR
 FRAME.

We now crosscut between:

The PAPER SHAKER screaming while watching the beat down of
 Bobby in the B.G.

POSSY hammering away at BOBBY with her WOODEN BAT.

BOBBY getting his.

The DOLLIES watching the horrific beating.

And two red hot SILHOUETTES NECKING in The Stink's Radio
 Chamber.

We eventually end with...

The Stink sitting in his chair, his back to us. Our mysterious Female caller straddling him, facing us - both are still unseen. The Stink spins the chair around and lays our Female caller down on the DESK. Our Female caller's HAND hits the NEEDLE off the RECORD in play back - scratching it off.

SCREECH!

The Airwaves are silent.

SLOW MOTION MONTAGE ENDS

EXT. LOVERS PEAK - NIGHT

Possy with her hair messed, sweating and panting like a wild animal, stops the beating and strikes a pin-up girl's stance.

She speaks soft and crazed as she circles Bobby. The rest of the Dollies circle them and just watch.

POSSY JENKINS

Do you remember the first time you drove me around? I wrote all about it that night you know. I was like, "this Bobby Mercy delight really sends me. I hope he makes me his."

(pause)

And you did.

THE PAPER SHAKER screams in pain O.S.

POSSY JENKINS (CONT'D)

Oh, Bobby, my Bobby-Bobby, I know I'm your only real skirt, I know I'm your only get-up-and-go go. I've been your lucky mirror warmer...

(to SIX)

That's what he calls me.

Six smiles.

POSSY JENKINS (CONT'D)

(to BOBBY)

Hoo-boy, for two and a half years now. Your Cloud nine Angel.

Possy, kneels down in front of Bobby. She caresses his CHEEK and looks deeply into his bloody EYES.

BOBBY awkwardly attempts to look back into his Main Squeeze's EYES - there is still life in him.

Possy begins to fix his HAIR and wipe clean some of the blood on his FACE. She then lovingly KISSES Bobby's CHEEK.

Letty covers Six's EYES.

CU Possy pulls back, her LIPS a half an inch from his.

POSSY JENKINS

But the big tickle is, Bobby, what we got here on the front burner is, you seem to have somehow...forgot.

BOBBY MERCY

(with little life)
No...no...I.

CUT TO:

The PAPER SHAKER...

pulls and jerks at the BLADES that keep her from escaping.

BACK TO:

POSSY JENKINS...

POSSY

Bobby, I can't live knowing that you and another girl, well...well, nope, uh-uh, I can't have that. That ain't right.

CUT TO:

The Paper Shaker looks up and sees...

Bobby Mercy on the ground surrounded by the Dollies. SHE begins to yank, pull, even twist her hands to break free.

Using her MOUTH, The Paper Shaker pulls Lucy Brown's BLADE out of her hand.

CU: The Paper Shaker's RIGHT HAND is freed.

Then with her damaged RIGHT HAND the Paper Shaker, painfully pulls the second BLADE out, freeing herself completely.

Without a second thought, she dashes to Bobby's SCREAMER.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

From behind we see The Stink with the Female caller on his lap - they are both in mid SMOKE.

CU the Stink fills his GLASS with whiskey - a female HAND takes the DRINK.

THE STINK

Well, alright...this one here goes out to all the lucky boys out there. And to all the unlucky ones, all you booze hounds and hoods, if you're feeling you're stuck in a no way out, no win situation, then give me a call here at the 'Sunny Moon Show', the only Saturday night happening, and I'll see if I can find you a secret passage out.

EXCU of the NEEDLE making its way to the GROOVES of a NEW RECORD.

WE HEAR: *MAYBE*" by The Chantels.

HORRIBLE MONTAGE CHASE BEGINS:

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

CU Lucy Brown, looking unsure about the situation at hand.

Lucy Brown's POV - she's looking at Six - who is hawk eyeing Possy - who is sitting by Bobby on the blood soaked DIRT.

Maybe comes on Six's RADIO - she bends down to pick up the small TRANSISTOR. With a new line of sight, Letty notices The Paper Shaker's escape.

LUCY BROWN

Eyeball Girls, the Paper Shaker's kicked up gravel.

SLOW MOTION BEGINS:

From above we see Letty, Lucy Brown and Six make chase, it's one horrible nightmare.

CUT TO:

Possy stands and begins circling her fallen prey in an almost WALTZ DANCE.

BACK TO:

CU The Paper Shaker running for her life, behind her the 3 Dollies gain ground.

CUT TO:

POSSY JENKINS...

From above we see Possy looking straight up at the Moon - Bobby lays by her feet.

CUT TO:

The Paper Shaker's ANKLE buckles - she falls to the ground, collects herself, then continues her 'run for her life'.

BACK TO:

POSSY JENKINS...

is laying down beside BOBBY, whispering in his ear and giggling.

CUT TO:

THE PAPER SHAKER...

has made it to Bobby's SCREAMER, she quickly locks all the DOORS. Her blood smears the bottom of the WINDOWS. We can see the Dollies coming toward us through the PASSENGER SIDE WINDOW.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT of The Stink, we see...

The Female caller's SILHOUETTE standing in the BRIGHT DOOR FRAME. She waves a classy wave, blows a kiss, and closes the door.

BACK TO:

POSSY JENKINS...

looks at Bobby adoringly.

POSSY JENKINS
S'my baby...my baaaby.

CUT TO:

BOBBY'S SCREAMER...

is surrounded. Six takes the DRIVER'S SIDE DOOR and pulls at the HANDLE, Letty takes the SHOT GUN SIDE DOOR and does the same.

The Paper Shaker SCREAMS.

BACK TO:

POSSY JENKINS...

stands a couple of feet away from Bobby. He slowly begins to stand. After a bit of discomfort, Bobby gets to his feet.

CU: POSSY JENKINS SMILES

CU: BOBBY SMILES

CUT TO:

THE PAPER SHAKER...

Finds her 'ZEN' and gets a shaking grip. Letty and Six pound at the WINDOWS, bending them. The Paper Shaker, with her BLOODY HAND, grabs for the IGNITION.

CU: There is no KEY inside.

The Paper Shaker looks up TO SEE...

Lucy Brown slowly crawling up onto the HOOD toward the WINDSHIELD. She sits and pulls out of her SHIRT - Bobby's KEY.

Lucy Brown puts the KEY in her mouth and swallows it.

CU: The Paper Shaker turns white as a ghost.

We pull out of the car and see that Letty and Six are now working on the doors with their SWITCH BLADES.

BACK TO:

POSSY JENKINS AND BOBBY...

are standing face to face. Bobby lightly touches Possey's cheek. Possey smiles, but then swings her WOODEN BAT up, smashing Bobby in his lower JAW.

Possey hits Bobby repeatedly with her BIG WOODEN BAT, making Bobby part of LOVERS PEAK.

CUT TO:

CU: THE PAPER SHAKER...

sitting up straight, with a lifeless expression, EYES glazed.

EXCU: The LOCK on the SHOT GUN SIDE DOOR pops OPEN.

Letty reaches in and grabs The Paper Shaker by her hair.

BACK TO:

POSSY JENKINS...

stands by Bobby as an enormous pool of BLOOD drenches LOVERS' PEAK.

SLOW MOTION ENDS

HORRIBLE MONTAGE CHASE ENDS

CU Possy's blood splattered face, she looks happy and in love.

POSSY JENKINS'S
I'm real gone for you Bobby, real
gone.

CUT TO:

BIRDS EYE VIEW, WE SEE...

The Paper Shaker being dragged back up the HILL by her hair. She doesn't squirm or fight. We can also see Possy and Bobby.

LUCY BROWN
Didn't I tell you to stay put.

INT. THE TOP OF LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

The Paper Shaker is thrown to the ground. Ten feet in front of HER stands Possy Jenkins and Bobby's bloody slop of a body.

Possy Jenkins slowly turns around.

Possy Jenkins POV - SHE walks toward The Paper Shaker, who sits on her knees - emotionless. The other Dollies stand beside her.

THE PAPER SHAKER
Please, I won't sing. I promise.
Please, please. I won't sing. I
won't.

Possy Jenkins is now right in front of The Paper Shaker.

THE PAPER SHAKER (CONT'D)
Please, girls. I won't rat on ya.
Just let me go. I promise I won't
tell.

The Paper Shaker POV of Possy.

POSSY JENKINS

You shut it and listen, Kay? I'm with Bobby, see? I'm his mirror warmer, dig? He's mine, not yours. C-c-can't have that. Nope.

THE PAPER SHAKER

He's your's, yes. I, I, I, see. He's your's, I, I, I, didn't even want him, you know, he didn't even like me, he just asked me...

POSSY JENKINS

(confused)
Why not?

THE PAPER SHAKER

Um, what?. Um, ah because...

POSSY JENKINS

Why not? Why don't you want him? What makes you so radioactive?

THE PAPER SHAKER

No, no...he...

POSSY JENKINS

There ain't nothin' wrong with my Bobby.

Possy points to Bobby's body.

THE PAPER SHAKER

No, No, because, because he's your's. That's why.

POSSY JENKINS

That's right, he's mine and I'm his. His lucky lil' mirror warmer.

THE PAPER SHAKER

I know, I know, he told me, he told me.

POSSY JENKINS

He did? Don't you be lightin' up a tilt sign here, Paper Shaker.

THE PAPER SHAKER

No, he came to me after he got word, after, um after he got word that you made it with some Rickey fella, some Jacketed boy from Santa Monica High.

CU: Possy

FLASH BACK:

EXT. OUTSIDE SEATING / DEAN'S BURGER PIT - NIGHT

Possy is sandwiched between a 1958 T Bird and Rickey, a jacketed high school athlete. The two are flirting and lightly necking.

Lucy Brown's 1954 BLACK CHEVY IMPALA pulls up beside them. We see Lucy Brown calmly takes in the scandalous sight.

CU Lucy Brown - SQUINTS taking a drag.

BACK TO:

EXT. LOVERS' PEAK - NIGHT

CU Lucy Brown - EXHALES her drag.

We pull back to find Possy to the far RIGHT of the FRAME, standing in front of The Paper Shaker, who is on all fours on the far LEFT side of the FRAME. In the B.G. Lucy stands in MID FRAME.

THE PAPER SHAKER (CONT'D)

Said you done broke his heart. Said he was gonna make things even.

POSSY JENKINS

THAT AIN'T TRUE! LIAR! YOU A LIAR!
I NEVER. I DON'T KNOW ANY RICKEY.
(to the Dollies)
It ain't true guys.

THE PAPER SHAKER

BUT IT IS, IT IS! He said he could never figure why you'd do that to him. Something about you two always being each others forever somthin' and...

POSSY JENKINS

SHUT IT!

Possy holds the BAT less offensively and looks to the ground and begins to CRY.

POSSY JENKINS

(insanely)

S'not right. No, I didn't do it. Me and Bobby, my baby Bobby...never lies to me. I said it though, I did, 'lie to me', I told him, 'lie to me, Bobby'. He never lies to me. L, luck mirror warmer. Take it back. I wanna take it all back. I am Bobby's forever, forever and ever. And ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever and ever...we can't...no...we can't have you around Paper Shaker.

Possy spins the WOODEN BAT in her RIGHT HAND so her hand is now at the BASE of the WOODEN BAT.

WE HEAR: EXPERIMENT IN TERROR, by: AL CAIOLA

The Paper Shaker's POV: Possy raises the WOODEN BAT over her head.

WE PULL UP...to the STARS.

THE PAPER SHAKER

NO! NO! DON'T!!!

CREDIT SEQUENCE BEGINS:

WE CAN HEAR The Paper Shaker being beaten. The TIP of THE BAT comes in and out of the bottom of the FRAME. At first The Paper Shaker SCREAMS in pain, but as the CREDITS role she decrescendos with life. The TIP of the BAT becomes BLOOD coated.

Each swipe of the WOODEN BAT sprays BLOOD over the STARS.

THE STINK (V.O.)

Well, far out, way out. I've had a blast with all you rude boys and girls tonight, but that word from the bird is truer then a rumble in Fat City. My time is low tide, that's right, that's my gig. I gotta split, things to get did. But, thanks for tuning in with me, The Stink.

(MORE)

THE STINK (V.O.) (cont'd)
And remember, if you need any
questions answered or just some
good old D.D.T. for any infestation
of the truly un-cool, find it here
at The Sunny Moon, 69.6, the only
Saturday night happening.

THE END