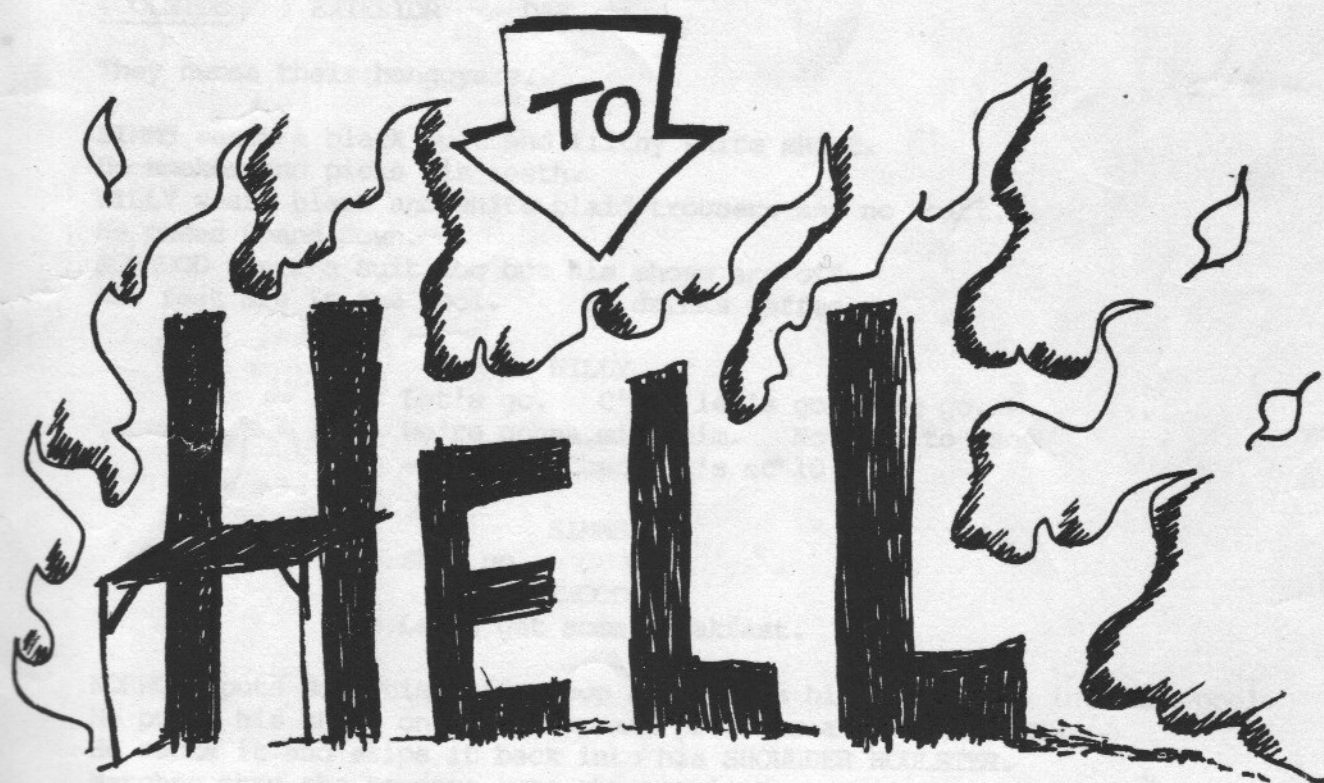


STRAIGHT



By DICK RUDS

& ALEX COX

© 1986

HOTEL ROOM INTERIOR

DAY

DARK. WHEEZING SOUNDS. METAL SCRAPING NOISE.

WILLY drags open the IRON CURTAIN of the hotel room.

He slams open the glass doors and lights a cigarette.

Light falls upon the sleeping figures of SIMMS and NORWOOD.
SIMMS is passed out on the floor. NORWOOD is in bed with a
MESS OF BLONDE HAIR. We do not see her face.

WILLY bangs repeatedly on the metal screen.

POOLSIDE

EXTERIOR

DAY

They nurse their hangovers.

SIMMS wears a black suit and filthy white shirt.

He smokes and picks his teeth.

WILLY wears black and white plaid trousers and no shirt.

He paces up and down.

NORWOOD wears a suit too but his shoes are off.

His feet are in the pool. He drinks coffee.

WILLY

Let's go. C'mon let's go let's go.
We're gonna miss him. No time to hang
around. Checkout's at 10 a.m.

SIMMS

Shut up.

(to NORWOOD)

Let's get some breakfast.

NORWOOD puts down his coffee cup and throws his cigarette into the pool.

He pulls his shoes on stands up and produces an ENORMOUS GUN.

He cocks it and slips it back into his SHOULDER HOULSTER.

Marches thru the terrace into the hotel. Giving them both a LOOK.

SIMMS and WILLY stagger after him.

HOTEL CORRIDOR

INTERIOR

DAY

NORWOOD SIMS and WILLY lurk outside a door.

NORWOOD taps softly.

NORWOOD
Mr Greenberg?

A WOMAN'S VOICE is heard within. Spanish.

WILLY
ROOM SERVICE!!

WILLY kicks down the door.

ROOM INTERIOR DAY

Wood splinters everywhere. NORWOOD SIMS and WILLY charge in with their GUNS drawn. The MAID screams.

They look all around. Mr Greenberg is nowhere to be seen.

SIMMS
Gone..

WILLY
I told you. I told you so. See?

NORWOOD gives them a look. He empties his gun into the bed.

LOBBY INTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD SIMMS and WILLY pile out of the elevator, pushing the HOTEL GUESTS aside. In the doorway they grab a PREGNANT WOMAN laden down with SHOPPING. She screams --

HOTEL EXTERIOR DAY

They force the PREGNANT WOMAN back into her tiny RENT A CAR. She loses her shopping. SIMMS puts his foot down and the car trundles away. SIRENS.

CAR INTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY in front, sweating profusely.
NORWOOD in back, wrestling with the woman, VELMA.

VELMA
Let me go, you OX! CRETIN!
My SHOPPING! Let me GO!

He tries to shut her up. She bites his hand.
He makes as if to hit her —

VELMA

Fine. Go ahead. Add domestic violence to
your list of crimes. Be a man. Hit me.

NORWOOD

You ought to show me more respect.

VELMA

You ought to learn some manners.
(to the OTHERS)
So - DID YOU BLOW THE JOB?

A POLICE CAR appears behind them, flashing lights.

SIMMS

Tell your wife to SHUT UP!

NORWOOD punches SIMMS on the back of the head. The car swerves.

CITY STREETS

EXTERIOR

DAY

The COP CARS pursue the RENT A CAR. They cannot match the calm
insanity of SIMMS' DRIVING. The COP CARS fall behind.

CAR

INTERIOR

DAY

SIMMS turns to WILLY. VELMA and NORWOOD bicker in the back.

SIMMS

Commando.

WILLS hands SIMMS the pack of COMMANDO CIGARETTES.

SIMMS

When a man takes up Commandos,
he sets all other smokes aside.

CITY OUTSKIRTS

EXTERIOR

DAY

SIMMS loses the COPS in traffic. The SIRENS fade away.

GAS STATION EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS gasses up the RENT A CAR.
VELMA bitches at him.

The CAR is parked across the street from a CAJA DE AHORROS.

WILLY and NORWOOD are nowhere to be seen.

VELMA

What's Mr Dade gonna say when he finds out
you FOULED UP again? You're gonna have
to pay him all the money back. Why did
you have to get so drunk last night?
I'm not gonna take responsibility for this.

Confused, SIMMS choses the WRONG PUMP.
He gasses the CAR up with DIESEL.

VELMA

I don't know what I'm doing with you guys
anyway. This is supposed to be my vacation.

GUNFIRE. NORWOOD and WILLY come running out of the CAJA DE AHORROS
carrying SUITCASES. VELMA and SIMMS pile in the car.

NORWOOD throws his suitcase in the back.
WILLY drops his on the ground. It breaks open.
MONEY FLIES EVERYWHERE.

WILLY stops to try and pick up all the money.
SIMMS jams the CAR into reverse —

NORWOOD

SIMMS!

SIMMS brings the car back up again. NORWOOD grabs WILLY by
the collar and throws him into the car. He piles in too.

The RENT A CAR tears away.

CAR INTERIOR DAY

All four hoot and celebrate.

WILLY

YEE HAH!

NORWOOD

We're on a roll boys.
Nothing can stop us now.

VELMA reaches for the money. NORWOOD grabs her wrists.

VELMA

What?

DESERT ROAD EXTERIOR LATE AFTERNOON

The car judders along a lonely dirt road.
There is something really wrong with it.

The desert floor is littered with ANIMAL SKULLS.

CAR INTERIOR DAY

VELMA peers excitedly thru the windows.

VELMA

Look at the skulls! Look at the skulls!
They're everywhere. Let me out I want
to touch one. Shall we take one home?

WILLY

I don't remember the road being this
bumpy. Are we on the right road?
Is this the right road?

NORWOOD

What's the matter with the car.

The car dies. SIMMS starts it up again. After a few attempts
the car runs and they carry on down the cattle skull dirt track.
Radio on.

DESERT ROAD EXTERIOR DAY

A few yards on, the car dies again. Its front wheel rolls
and crushes a STREER SKULL.

CAR INTERIOR DAY

Their eyes shift from left to right.

CICADA SOUNDS.

DESERT EXTERIOR DUSK

The four abandon the car and walk away from the road, off into the desert. WILLY struggles with the heavy SUITCASE.

WILLY

What are we doing? Where are we going?

VELMA

I'm COLD.

SIMMS

(to VELMA)

Why don't you help him with that bag?

NORWOOD

Lay off her, man. She's cold.

WILLY

Where are we going?

FOOTHILLS EXTERIOR ALMOST DARK

The four look down upon the LIGHTS of a tiny one street town.

NORWOOD

This has gotta be the place.
We'll hole up here a few days.
Till the heat blows down.

SIMMS

No way.

WILLY

Yeah. It's cool.

VELMA gives SIMMS a nasty look and stands with WILLY and NORWOOD;

SIMMS

What about the money?

NORWOOD

We'll bury it here.

THEME MUSIC BEGINS; WILLY starts digging with his hands.

DRAMATIC TITLE SEQUENCE FOLLOWS; full of SOLARIZED IMAGES of
COWBOYS ON HORSES; PICKUP TRUCKS; CIGARETTES BEING SMOKED;
GUNS FIRING; EYES TWITCHING; the last image turns into —

TOWN EXTERIOR NIGHT

— as our four heroes arrive.

The lights are on but there is no one on the street.
Dust and tumbleweeds blow past. SIMMS reaches to remove a
CACTUS PRICK from his sock. His CIGARETTES fall in the dirt.
He picks them up.

EXAGGERATED DESERT NIGHT TIME SOUNDS.

They all peruse the town which consists only of a BAR, a HARDWARE
STORE, BURNED OUT HOTEL, OLD HACIENDA with ADJOINING CHURCH, GAS
STATION and a few ADOBE HUTS.

BAR INTERIOR NIGHT

GOMEZ sits behind the bar watching black and white TV.
NORWOOD, VELMA, SIMMS and WILLY come in all tattered and covered
with dust and dirt. They sit down at a table.

GOMEZ sits there staring at them, doesn't move.

NORWOOD

Tres cervezas and a Shirley Temple
for my old lady.

GOMEZ doesn't move.

SIMMS

Bring us some beer.

WILLY

(the only Spanish he knows)
¡MAS CERVEZA!

GOMEZ walks over to them. Very seriously —

GOMEZ

(Sirs, listen to me. You must leave
immediately. You are in great danger
here. If you stay here you will die.)

VELMA produces a LOUD SOUND from the JUKE BOX. YAKETY-YAK.

WILLY

¡MAS CERVEZA!

BAR INTERIOR LATER

Dozens of empty bottles on their table.
Ashtrays overflowing. NORWOOD, SIMMS and WILLY are
really drunk. VELMA hammers at the JUKE BOX:

NORWOOD
(toasting)
Here's to us, guys! The three
baddest killers on the horizon!

WILLY
BIGGEST GUNS TOO!

SIMMS
KING TOUGH GUYS OF THE WORLD!

They knock back their drinks.

ALL THREE
(in unison)
¡MAS CERVEZA!

VELMA
Can we please GO NOW?
This is really boring for me.

NORWOOD
(embracing his buddies,
in a whisper)
Boys, boys. I wanna tell you
something. I really love you
guys. I really do. If it weren't
for MY BABY in that belly over
there, I'd drop her like a sack
of hot potatoes!

WILLY
YEAH!

SIMMS
Norwood, that isn't true.
You're totally besotted with
that woman and you will be
till the day you die.

WILLY
Yeah. He's right.

NORWOOD
Baloney. I --

VELMA
NORWOOD!

STREET EXTERIOR NIGHT

They drag their luggage up the street.
They reach the disused GAS STATION.

VELMA
Where's the hotel.

SIMMS
That must be it. That burned
out husk back down the street.

WILLY
We might as well bed down right
here. In the dirt.

SIMMS
Roughin' it.

VELMA
I can't stay here. I'm a lady.
I don't sleep in dirt. Where's
the hotel. NORWOOD!!

NORWOOD
No one said it was going to be easy.

VELMA hauls off and hits NORWOOD. WHACK!!

SHED INTERIOR DAY

DARK. WHEEZING SOUNDS. METAL SCRAPING NOISE.

VELMA hauls open the door of the shed where they have
spent the night. Light falls on NORWOOD, SIMMS and WILLY,
sleeping among rusty metal car parts and cans of oil.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

VELMA walks back down the street towards the BAR.

She passes the HARDWARE STORE and its unpleasant owner, GEORGE. VELMA and GEORGE exchange evil looks. GEORGE's would-be-French wife FABIENNE watches from within.

Next door to the hardware store CHUCH is digging a grave. CHUCH is a girl wearing an Artful Dodger outfit. Baseball cap on sideways saying Marines.

CHUCH

Psst. Psssstttt.

VELMA

What?

CHUCH

What you LOOKIN' AT?
Ain't you never seen a GENT before?

VELMA

What are you talking about?

CHUCH

Psst. Psssstttt.

VELMA turns towards the BAR. CHUCH runs after her.

CHUCH

Psst. Psssstttt.

VELMA

WHAT!!

CHUCH

You got to get out of here right now. This town is run by BAD MEN who'll kill anyone that crosses them or even shows their face. Know what I mean?

VELMA

No.

(looks up and down the street)
I don't see any bad men.

CHUCH

That's cause they're out of town
right now but they'll be back any
second and it'll be TOO LATE!

VELMA

You're crazy.

VELMA enters the BAR.

BAR INTERIOR DAY

Instantly ROARING TRUCK ENGINES are heard.
GOMEZ ducks below the counter. VELMA flattens against
the wall. Thru the windows she sees --

THREE HUGE RAM CHARGERS DECORATED WITH HORNS AND SKULLS
AND BRISTLING WITH SKULLS COME ROARING INTO TOWN.

Aboard them are the dreaded McMAHONS,
the undisputed rulers of this one horse town.

Dragging behind them are the remains of a VESPA SCOOTER
and its RIDER.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

The McMAHONS pull up outside their HACIENDA and begin
unloading their SPOILS. They laugh villainously.
WOMEN emerge from the HACIENDA and root among the
stolen goods.

WOMEN

What did you bring us?
Where are our GIFTS?

CHUCH hurries over to collect the MOPED RIDER's body.

VELMA sneaks out the side door of the BAR and hurries
back towards the GAS STATION.

SHACK INTERIOR DAY

WILLY is awake and smoking. SIMMS is slicking back his
hair with motor oil. NORWOOD is still asleep.

WILLY
This smoking business. One of
these days I gotta give it up.

SIMMS
It isn't possible to give it
up. Nobody can.

WILLY
I CAN. I can give it up AT
ANY TIME. If I want to.

VELMA arrives, panting and holding her stomach.

VELMA
Norwood! Get up! We gotta
leave RIGHT NOW!!

NORWOOD
(waking up)
Unnhhh...whah? Whuh?

VELMA
There is a bunch of ruthless men
in town. We've got to get out
of here before they find us.

SIMMS
Is that right.

WILLY
Think I need me some BREAKFAST.

They hitch up their pants and head towards the bar.
VELMA shakes NORWOOD some more.

VELMA
Norwood, we gotta get out of here.
We're already in deep trouble
with Mr Dade. We're supposed
to keep a LOW PROFILE!

NORWOOD
Need me some breakfast too.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR DAY

The unloading of the PICKUPS is almost complete. Trembling GRANPA McMAHON is led into the HACIENDA by the WOMEN. FRANK McMAHON, the clan leader, confers with his deputies.

PREACHER McMAHON, attired in priestly vestments, addressed CHUCH and her employer, CHURBO. CHURBO cannot speak but shakes a lot and makes gestures.

PREACHER

I want a nice burial with lots of flowers. Dead flowers. Same as we used last time. No coffin this time. We've been wasting too much money on those coffins.

FRANK is deep in conference with BRUNO and ANGEL EYES. BRUNO sees SIMMS and WILLY strutting down the street.

BRUNO

Frank.
(nods in their direction)
Strangers.

FRANK and ANGEL EYES turn round --

BAR EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY stare real hard at FRANK, BRUNO and ANGEL EYES. SIMMS and WILLY spit in unison. Stub out their cigarettes in unison. Enter the BAR.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR DAY

FRANK glances to ANGEL EYES and BRUNO. They toss away their toothpicks in unison. Stride up the street towards the BAR.

On the hacienda balcony GRANPA appears in his bathchair. He wears a bathrobe and a blanket. He drools at the IMPENDING SHOOTOUT.

BAR INTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY stand at the counter slugging down their morning brews. The SWING DOORS creak. They swing around - guns drawn - ready to fire -

It's NORWOOD. He joins them at the counter.

NORWOOD
Steady boys.

SIMMS
We got trouble.

WILLY
Big trouble.

NORWOOD
That's where you're wrong.
There ain't gonna be no trouble boys. We already got our hands full hidin' out from Mr Dade.
We gotta keep a LOW PROFILE.

WILLY and SIMMS look at NORWOOD as if he is mad.

WILLY
No we don't. Nobody pushes us around.

SIMMS
He's right. You aren't talking like yourself, Norwood. Something WRONG?

NORWOOD
Nothing's wrong with ME.

VOICES
(from outside)
HEY GREASEBALLS! JANITORS!
STEP OUTSIDE! YOUR BUS
IS LEAVING TOWN!

WILLY and SIMMS turn red. The veins stand out on their foreheads. They turn towards the door --

NORWOOD
Be cool.

WILLY and SIMMS shake NORWOOD off.

SIMMS
Commando.

WILLY hands him one, takes one himself.
They light up and step into the --

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

ANGEL EYES and BRUNO squint at the shadowy veranda,

In the HARDWARE STORE, FABIENNE gasps as WILLY and
SIMMS appear.

HARDWARE STORE INTERIOR DAY

FABIENNE fingers the collar of her Louis Jourdain blousson.
Her eyes are fixed on SIMMS. In the background GEORGE
is taking inventory of the staples.

GEORGE
Get away from that window!
What are you looking at?

FABIENNE
(fake French accent)
Nothing...

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY stare at BRUNO and ANGEL EYES.

SIMMS
(to BRUNO)
Who you calling a janitor?

WILLY
(to ANGEL EYES)
What you looking at?

ANGEL EYES
A cockroach.

All the muscles tense on WILLY's neck.

WILLY

Don't make me mad.

Don't make me mad.

BRUNO and ANGEL EYES exchange a glance and give a high-pitched giggle. NORWOOD appears in the doorway.

NORWOOD

I just want to let you fellers know, you carry on being rude like this, something bad's gonna happen.

BRUNO

Go suck an egg.

NORWOOD's eyes narrow. He nods to WILLY and SIMMS.

NORWOOD

Kill 'em.

BRUNO and ANGEL EYES display their GUNS.

WILLY and SMIMMS display theirs. TENSION.

A HARMONICA is heard.

All eyes swivel left and right.

Into the square walk RUSTY ZIMMERMAN, the notorious bounty hunter, and his three cohorts, PORTER, MOLLY and McGEE.

They appear from different angles.

Their guns are aimed at BRUNO and ANGEL EYES.

McGEE

Hold it right there, you saps.

PORTER, McGEE and MOLLY relieve the two McMAHONS of their many guns. RUSTY walks around them, blowing into his harmonica and gloating.

RUSTY

Well, if it ain't Bruno and Angel Eyes McMahon. I bet you thought you'd seen the last of me, Rusty Zimmerman! That wasn't nice, that little trick with the banana! If there's one thing Old Rusty hates it's fellers that don't

(CONT.)

RUSTY
(CONT.)
pay their parking fines. And play
DUMB JOKES! You pushed me too
far this time, oh yeah!

MOLLY
I never seen the Boss this mad
before.
(handcuffing them)
We gonna kill 'em now or wait
till later?

RUSTY
We ain't gonna KILL 'EM, Molly.
We're gonna take 'em back home.
To face trial - oh yeah! -
for their crimes!

RUSTY twitches. The other BOUNTY HUNTERS grin and wink.
They keep a watchful eye on NORWOOD, SIMMS and WILLY.

Suddenly VELMA rushes out into the street.

VELMA
I'm PREGNANT! Mercy! Spare me!
Spare my CHILD!

The BOUNTY HUNTERS all turn to stare at VELMA.

WILLY, SIMMS and NORWOOD draw their guns and shoot
the BOUNTY HUNTERS down.

FRANK, TOM and LANCE McMAHON come running up.

FRANK
What's going on here?

WILLY
(blowing smoke off his gun)
Target practice.

ANGEL EYES
Frank - these strangers saved our lives.

TOM
LET'S KILL 'EM!

They all go for their guns again. VELMA pretends to faint. Unarmed, BRUNO and ANGEL EYES hit the dirt.

TENSION.

FRANK raises one hand.

FRANK
Not so fast.

He motions to TOM and LANCE to put away their guns. NORWOOD, WILLY and SIMMS do the same.

FRANK
We owe these boys a debt of gratitude.
He crosses to VELMA, helps her up.

FRANK
This lady, too. Madame.
(to the KILLERS)
What brings you killers to this town?

WILLY
Blood.

NORWOOD
Money.

SIMS
Birds.

SIMMS' eyes are locked with FABIENNE's, through the window of the hardware store.

FRANK throws an arm around NORWOOD and WILLY, steers them towards the south of town.

FRANK
Why don't you come on by the
Hacienda? It's nearly HAPPY HOUR!

WILLY, NORWOOD and VELMA head for the HACIENDA.
SIMMS trails off towards the HARDWARE STORE.

HARDWARE STORE INTERIOR DAY

FABIENNE stares fixedly at SIMMS, approaching.

FABIENNE
Did you see that? They could
have been killed.

GEORGE
Some of them were.

FABIENNE
How brave he was.

GEORGE
It's easy to be brave with a gun
in your hand. You should have
seen me. IN COMBAT.

FABIENNE
George, that was a long time ago.

DING DING. The door opens, letting in a blast of HEAT.
SIMMS enters, sweating profusely. He ignores FABIENNE,
picks up an AX HANDLE, studies it intently.

GEORGE
NEED ANY HELP?

SIMMS
No.
 (to FABIENNE)
Have you got any nails?

FABIENNE
 (breathlessly)
George go and see if we have any
nails in the back.

GEORGE
What kind of nails?

SIMMS does not answer. He stares at FABIENNE's throat.

FABIENNE
Bring him a selection.

GEORGE trudges into the back.

Instantly SIMMS falls on FABIENNE and bites her neck. He chews at it with all his strength. She SCREAMS and staggers back, knocking over several shelves. SIMMS won't let go --

GEORGE
(running out)
What's going on out here?

FABIENNE
(neck bleeding)
Nothing. Nothing. I just...
bumped into the shelves.

GEORGE
What happened to your neck?

FABIENNE
A trowel... this trowel hit it.

SIMMS
(mouth covered in blood)
What about my nails.

GEORGE trudges back again.
In the doorway he stops and peers back over his shoulder. They are both watching him.

FABIENNE
Hurry up, George.

GEORGE is gone. FABIENNE leaps on SIMMS and bites him back ferociously. SIMMS howls.

GEORGE comes running out again.
FABIENNE's lips are covered with blood.
SIMMS' neck is bleeding.

GEORGE
Here's your nails.

SIMMS walks up to GEORGE, staring him in the eye.
He dumps a WAD OF MONEY on the counter.

SIMMS
This is for your trouble.

He turns and walks out. DINGALING.

She wipes the blood from her lips.

GEORGE
Look at all that MONEY...

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

CHUCH and CHURBO drag the BOUNTY HUNTERS' bodies away.

SIMMS walks towards the HACIENDA deep in thought.

He passes a street vendor, KARL.
KARL is frying weiners and blood suasage
in the hot sun. A sign says, KARL'S DOGS.

KARL
Weiner, sir? Blood pudding?

SIMMS stares hard at KARL. KARL quakes.

SIMMS
Never speak to me again.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR NIGHT

A RAUCOUS PARTY SING/SONG in progress in and around the
arches of the McMAHONS' pié a terre. The musical
McMAHONS sing a plaintive ballad called "Blood Stains
On My True Love's Saddle."

NORWOOD and VELMA are convivial and friendly.

SIMS stares at his empty plate.

WILLY sits between McMAHONNITES SLIM and SABRINA.

WILLY
You guys want to see me dance
on the table?

WILLY starts to scramble up onto the table.
NORWOOD wags a warning finger. Nods pleasantly to FRANK.

FRANK

Fantastic work you did today, boys.
I am beholden to you. I love Bruno
and Angel Eyes as if they were my
own sons, even though they're not.

(nods to the seductive LETICIA)
OUR union hasn't yet been blessed
with issue, though we're STILL TRYING
right Leticia?

(LETICIA gives FRANK a look)
Sorry there's NO ROOM in our Hacienda,
still I want you to know you're
welcome here. This town is your
home. Stay as long as you like.

LETICIA

When are you leaving.

SIMS sits staring at his empty plate.
BRUNO flops down next to him, completely drunk.

BRUNO

All right.

SIMMS

That woman in the Hardware Store?
Is she married to that bloke?

BRUNO

What bloke? You mean her husband?

SIMMS

No.

WILLY is confiding in LOUISE. He has lost all
sense of caution.

WILLY

So then after the car there was this
bank - this BANK - we didn't rob it
though - that's why we don't have
any money -

LOUISE

But you do have money.
You have lots of money.

WILLY

Oh - yes! I mean NO -
we buried it - we didn't
bury it, I mean.

SLIM

WHERE didn't you bury it?

WILLY

Up in the - urr - you girls
are CONFUSING ME! Wanna
see me dance on the table?

NORWOOD and VELMA are introduced to GRANPA, on his way
to bed. GRANPA clings to NORWOOD's hand with his
ancient crow's claw.

GRANPA

What do you want?

NORWOOD

Nothing. Just passing thru.

VELMA

Let us pass thru.

They all stare at each other. PORTENTIOUS MUSIC.

CRASH! WILLY falls off the table and rolls under it.
He starts tickling feet. SLIM and LOUISE get him
in a scissor lock.

SIMMS broods.

DARKNESS. WHEEZING. METAL SCRAPING SOUNDS.

SIMMS' VOICE

That bird.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY sit outside the BAR reading the Herald
Tribune. The headlines read, Allies Vow War To The End
and Nuclear Terror Blast Mishap.

GEORGE arrives on his Bavarian Motorcycle.
He dismounts and has great trouble putting it
on its stand. He stamps into the HARDWARE STORE.

HARDWARE STORE INTERIOR DAY

GEORGE comes stamping in in a temper.
FABIENNE yawns.

GEORGE
I went all the way there to get
it and they was out of it.
Now I'm back again.

FABIENNE
So what.

GEORGE
So I had to ride thru mud and
my bike got all dirty.

FABIENNE
Want me to wash it for you?

GEORGE
If you like.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD sits down next to SIMMS and WILLY.
VELMA can be heard within, ordering Eggs Ranquitos.

No one else speaks. SIMMS stares at the HARDWARE STORE.

FABIENNE emerges from the HARDWARE STORE.
Dressed in shorts and a tank-top t-shirt that says HOT.

She douses GEORGE'S BIKE with soapy water.
Soapy water splashes everywhere.

WILLY
Women, man. I don't agree with
them. They have the power to make
you do things you don't want to.
Like drink too much. Smoke
cigarettes. Have sex when you
don't want to. Beat people up.
Sometimes you even have to kill 'em.

NORWOOD
Who, the women?

WILLY
No. Their husbands.

LOUISE arrives accompanied by JIMMY and TOM McMAHON,
her bodyguards.

LOUISE
I'm going to the cemetery.
Want to come?

WILLY
What are you going there for?

LOUISE
To see Granma.

NORWOOD
(to WILLY)
Accompany the lady.

WILLY
Why do I have to go?
(indicating BODYGUARDS)
Why can't they go?

JIMMY
(eyeing VELMA, eating hard
boiled eggs)
We're on our break.

FOOTHILLS EXTERIOR DAY

LOUISE stops to pick wild dandelions.
WILLY trudges along, loaded down with guns and an
enormous picnic hamper. Cemetery up ahead.

LOUISE
I love our town. It has such
fascinating history. It was
founded in 1652 by Benedictine
Friars. They were massacred.
Then in 1728 the Spanish population
were all killed by plague. The
miners came in 1853, led by an
Irish Portugee called Paddy
Garcia. The miners were all
murdered by a Death Cult.

WILLY
How did your Granma die?

LOUISE
She was torn apart by wild dogs.

CEMETERY EXTERIOR DAY

LOUISE and WILLY sit by GRANMA'S GRAVE.

She makes three dandelion chains, hangs one on the old
rugged cross, the others on her and WILLY's heads.

WILLY
I used to have this little pussy
kitty cat called Widdle Binky Boo.
It was really little and I loved
it. I loved it more than anything.
And then one day it died. That
day I swore I'd never love again.
Till I met you.

LOUISE
Ahhhh... You don't really
love me, though.

WILLY
I do. I do.

LOUISE
Well if you really loved me,
you'd tell me about the money.

WILLY frowns -- the earth moves on RUSTY XIMMERMAN'S GRAVE.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD and SIMMS sit outside with their beers.
Inside the BAR, JIMMY and VELMA are discussing haute
cuisine.

JIMMY
Have you ever dined at Frou Frou's?

VELMA
On Rambla de Paseo? No, but I've
always wanted to. NORWOOD
never takes me anywhere.

NORWOOD and SIMMS exchange a glance.

JIMMY and VELMA's toes touch underneath the table.

Into the street comes a U.S. ARMY JEEP
with TWO FRESH-FACED JARHEADS on board.

It screeches to a halt outside the bar.

JARHEAD 1

Hey, fellers. Any BUDWEISER in town?

JARHEAD 2

(to SIMMS and NORWOOD)

You speak English? SPEAK ENGLISH?

NORWOOD and SIMMS shake their heads.
The JARHEADS stride into the BAR.

JARHEADS

Set up a couple COLD ONES
for the TOP GUNS!!

NORWOOD looks at SIMMS.

SIMMS looks across the street to TOM McMAHON.

TOM looks down the street to PREACHER, who is sitting
studying the Bible.

PREACHER glances at the HACIENDA, where the rest of
the McMAHONS are gathered.

ALL THE McMAHONS LOOK ROUND.

TOWN EXTERIOR LATER

WILLY and LOUISE return.

The McMAHONS are checking out their new jeep.

The BODIES of the TWO JARHEADS hang from the branches
of a tree.

WILLY

What happened here?

FRANK
Couple of troublemakers.

FRANK spits. WILLY spits as well.

LOUISE is yanked into the --

HACIENDA INTERIOR DAY

-- where she is interviewed by GRANPA, LETICIA, SLIM
and SABRINA.

GRANPA
What about the money?

LOUISE
He's holding out. I know
he has some but he wouldn't
tell me where.

SABRINA
Did he try any funny business?

LOUISE
Nothing I can't handle.

LETICIA
(grabbing LOUISE by the throat)
YOU aren't holding out on us,
are you Louise?

LOUISE
Are you kidding? Blood's
thicker than mud.

LETICIA
Find out where that money is.
I don't care how you do it but
find out. We have to know about
it before we can KILL 'EM.

LOUISE nods grimly.

GRANPA
So - how was Granma?

LOUISE
Still dead.

GAS STATION EXTERIOR NIGHT

Sounds of shootin' and revelry from the far side of town.

SIMMS and FABIENNE meet in the shadow of the GAS STATION.

FABIENNE
I couldn't stay away.

SIMMS
Me neither.

FABIENNE
If my husband finds us together,
he will kill you.

SIMMS
Nobody kills me.

FABIENNE
I want you bad.

SIMMS
How bad?

FABIENNE throws SIMMS to the ground.

They wrestle, tearing at each other's clothes
and rolling in the dirt.

SIMMS jumps up with a SCREAM.

SIMMS
(hopping around)
AAAA AAAAA AAAAGGRRR!!!

FABIENNE
What's the matter?

SIMMS
I got a CRAMP in my LEG
AAA AAAA AAAAAGGHHH!!

SIMMS hobbles a few feet into the desert.
He stops. His leg feels better.
He turns around and sees --

-- THE GHOST OF PADDY GARCIA.

AN ANCIENT GLOWING APPRATON LOADED DOWN WITH
CHAINS AND PICKAXES AND GOLD NUGGETS,
HOLDING OUT A DAVY LAMP.

SIMMS screams again.

FABIENNE
What's the matter NOW?

SIMMS
Nothing. I gotta get a beer.

FABIENNE
(alone)
How queer.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR NIGHT

A big pig roast in progress. WILLY is showing off his
pistol twirling skills. TWO LOCAL COPS, PONCHO and SAL,
are arguing with FRANK about the JARHEADS swinging
in the wind.

PONCHO
It just isn't right, Frank.
You can't leave 'em hanging
around like that. It isn't
decent.

FRANK
Somebody's got to set an example.

SAL
You already done that, Frank.

FRANK
I just don't want anybody to forget.
(looks at the JARHEADS)
Murdering swine.

PONCHO
Go on, Frank. Cut 'em down.

SIMMS appears and sits down next to NORWOOD.

NORWOOD

What's wrong with you?
You look like you seen a ghost.

SIMMS

Shut up.
It's time we got out of this
poxxy place.

NORWOOD

No it isn't.

SIMMS stares hard at NORWOOD.
He gets up and bumps into LETICIA.

LETICIA

Hi. Where you going, Simms?

SIMMS

See a man about a dog.

LETICIA

Can I come?

BEHIND THE HACIENDA EXTERIOR NIGHT

SIMMS sits on the fence post, shining up his GUN.
LETITIA leans against the fence beside him,
breathing heavily.

SIMMS

A gun is just a tool. It's no
better and no worse than the
man that uses it.

LETICIA

Just like shoes.

SIMMS

Yeah. Do you believe in ghosts?

LETICIA

That suit you're wearing.
Don't you ever change your clothes?

SIMMS

The desert's beautiful at night.
Beautiful, yet lonely.

LETICIA
I like my coffee black on Sunday
mornings. Black and strong.

SIMMS
Some people don't believe in God.
I do.

LETICIA
Elvis is King.

SIMMS turns and grabs her. They kiss ferociously.

LETICIA
Where's the money?

HACIENDA EXTERIOR NIGHT

Most of the PARTYGOERS are paralytic. FRANK is saying
goodbye to the COPS. CHUCH and CHURBO cut the corpses
down.

FRANK
Stop by any time, boys.
We'll have a cup o'JAVA!

SAL
Will do, Frank.

PONCHO
And keep your eyes peeled for
those killers we told you
about. The three that held
the bank up down in San Jose.

SAL
They got a pregnant woman with
'em.

FRANK
I will, boys. Oh, by the way
did you meet Norwood? In
town for a few days, with his
old lady. Special guests of
mine.

NORWOOD and VELMA shake hands with the COPS.
NORWOOD attempts to hold up the intoxicated WILLY.

FRANK
This is their buddy Willy.
Where's that other sidekick of yours?

NORWOOD
I wouldn't know.

DARKNESS. WHEEZING. METAL SCRAPING SOUNDS.

WILLY'S DREAM

CEMETERY EXTERIOR DAY

WILLY and LOUISE sit beside GRANMA'S GRAVE.
They are bedecked with flowers.

WILLY's kitten BINKY BOO is alive again and
playing happily between them.

DESERT EXTERIOR DAY

WILLY rushes thru the desert carrying a SUITCASE FULL
OF MONEY. He sweats. His heart pounds.
EVERYBODY chases him.

STREET EXTERIOR NIGHT

The town is empty. WILLY follows a wraith-like,
white-clad GIRL into the --

CHURCH INTERIOR NIGHT

The GIRL is gone. In the corner of the chapel is a
FIGURE IN CHAINS. WILLY approaches.

FIGURE
Help me. Help me.

WILLY produces a KEY from his pocket.
It fits the PADLOCK. WILLY unlocks the MAN.

LIGHTNING FLASHES.

The MAN jumps up, laughing horrifically.
He is the GHOST OF PADDY GARCIA.

CHURCH EXTERIOR NIGHT

Weird looming angle. Lightning strikes the church.
A LOUD SCREAM IS HEARD.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS sits outside the bar reading the Herald Tribune.
WILLY sits next to him holding his head.

WILLY

I gotta get out of here, man.
I got things to do.

SIMMS

No, I think we should stick
around a bit longer.

WILLY

How much longer.

SIMMS

I don't know. Ask Norwood.

WILLY

NORWOOD! How much longer do we
have to stay here?

NORWOOD

Till the job's done.

WILLY

We don't have a job, darn it!
We're just wasting time. Mr Dade
is going to find us! Then
where will be be?

WILLY marches off. NORWOOD sits down next to SIMMS.

NORWOOD

What's the matter with the kid?

SIMMS

Sexual tension.

NORWOOD

Oh.

They watch WILLY in the distance, screaming at KARL the hot dog vendor, kicking over his kart.

HARDWARE STORE

INTERIOR

DAY

GEORGE watches WILLY terrifying KARL.
FABIENNE is slicing lengths of hosepipe with a hatchet.

GEORGE

That kid better watch himself.
Needs watching. Can't be running
round tearing things up. Might
go shickso. Shicksophrenic.
Then we'd have to take him out
behind the barn and shoot him.
Like in Army days.

FABIENNE

We're out of hosepipe, George.

HACIENDA

EXTERIOR

DAY

GRANPA sits on the balcony in his bath chair, surveying the town via a pair of high-powered BINOCULARS.

HIS POV - panning from FABIENNE to SIMMS and NORWOOD.

SABRINA appears on the balcony beside GRANPA.
She brings his medicine, the POISON still dissolving in it.

SABRINA

Time for your medicine, Granpa.

GRANPA swigs it down.

SABRINA

You really love that medicine,
don't you granpa.

GRANPA

Yup.

SABRINA

It must be really good for you.
Sometimes I think you'll live
forever.

GRANPA

(going back to his binoculars)
So do I.

An arm wallops GRANPA on the head with a MAYAN ART
TREASURE. BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM. GRANPA falls off
the balcony into the street.

SABRINA

GRANPA! OH NO NO NO NO NO!!

STREET

EXTERIOR

LATER

All the McMAHONS are gathered around GRANPA.
Likewise NORWOOD, SIMMS, VELMA, all the STOREKEEPERS
and everybody else that knows what's good for them.

CHUCH and CHURBO take measurements enthusiastically.

FRANK

I want velvet interiors, brass
handles and the biggest tombstone
in the yard. My father was a
great man.

EVERYBODY

He was a great man - a great man -
great man - grmmmm.

CHUCH

Will that be teak, mahogany or
pine, sir?

FRANK

Ur, ur - whatever lasts longest.

CHUCH

What about flowers. Lilles,
carnations, roses, daffodils?
Anything you want. You name
it, we can get it. ACEY GEM!

FRANK

Ah, uh - my wife will deal with
the details of the interrment
even though she is EXTREMELY
UPSET!

He stares at LETICIA.

LETICIA blinks and bursts into tears.

FRANK

Now, as to the matter of
WHO KILLED MY PA.

EVERYBODY

I didn't - nor did I - I didn't
either - wasn't me!

SLIM

Who's missing?

GEORGE

That English guy! He's missing!

SIMMS

No I'm not I'm right here!

~~SABRINA~~

That funny lookin' kid's not here.

KARL

Yes I am!

LETICIA

You mean the RUNT?

ALL THE McMAHONS

YEAH!!

BRUNO

I'll go get the ROPE!!

NORWOOD steps into the fray.

NORWOOD

Now wait a minute. This old man's head is bashed in and that's very sad. We was a great man.

EVERYBODY

He was a great man - he was - that he was -

NORWOOD

However, just cause Willy's GONE doesn't exactly mean that Willy DID IT.

SLIM

Where is he then?

ANGEL EYES

POOR GRANPA!

ANGEL EYES drops his head on BRUNO's shoulders and sobs.

NORWOOD

Just cause Willy ain't here don't mean HE did it. Look at that little girl of yours, Louise. She ain't here neither.

(hubbub)

Who knows - but that the killer may be ONE OF US.

DEATHLY SILENCE.

SUDDEN LOUD CICADA SOUNDS.

Everybody looks at everybody else.

FOOTHILLS EXTERIOR DAY

WILLY digs the lastest of several holes in the dirt. LOUISE waits nearby, tapping her foot.

WILLY

I know we buried it somewhere around here. Yes sir!
I'm almost sure --

LOUISE
You're lying, Wilfred.

WILLY
No I'm not. And I'm gonna
dig it up and prove it to you.
And then bury it again.

LOUISE
(whining)
WHY are you going to bury it again?

WILLY
Because it's STOLEN. We can't
spend it yet. We have to WAIT.

LOUISE squints towards the town.

LOUISE
What's that, another funeral?
Wonder who it is this time.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

CHUCH and CHURBO lead the FUNERAL PROCESSION down the street. In addition to their undertaker gear they wear the flags of Ireland and the USA as capes and PLAY KAZOOS.

The MALE McMAHONS carry the coffin, sobbing.

The WOMEN walk behind them. They don't cry at all.

Then come NORWOOD, VELMA and SIMMS, followed by FABIENNE, GEORGE and all the TOWNSPEOPLE.

KARL pushes an Ice Cream Kart behind.
He is tailgated by PONCHO and SAL.

An identical RED RENTAL CAR comes down the street towards them. The PROCESSION stops.

The driver winds his window down.

It is WHITEY. Blond hair, black glasses, dressed in white.

LANCE
A stranger, boys!

FRANK
GET HIM!!

The McMAHONS drop the coffin and pounce on the CAR.
They drag WHITEY out thru the window.

CEMETERY EXTERIOR DAY

The FUNERAL PARTY arrives. WILLY and LOUISE run to
meet it. They look like they have rolled down a
slope of cactus.

LOUISE
Who's dead? Who's dead?

SABRINA
Granpa..

LOUISE bursts into tears. WILLY slaps her.

WILLY
Death comes to us all.

LOUISE
(sniffling)
Thank you.

PREACHER tousels WILLY's hair benignly.

PREACHER
Suspicion fell on you, lad.
Luckily the REAL CULPRIT
was found.

All fingers point at WHITEY, lassoed and dragged along.

They toss the coffin into a hole in the ground.

The PREACHER bows his head.

PREACHER

Let us get thru this part quickly,
Lord, and on with the revenge.

There is a time to live and a
time to die. A time to reap and
a time to sow. A time to forgive
and a time not to forgive.
A time to BURN, BLUDGEON, KILL
and MUTILATE --

RUSTY ZIMMERMAN'S HAND emerges from his grave and grabs
the PREACHER's ankle. The PREACHER screams.

The McMAHONS empty their guns into RUSTY's grave.

The GUNSHOTS echo off into the distance.

LOUD CICADA NOISE.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

WHITEY stis backwards on a horse, surrounded by the TOWN.

There is a rope around his neck.

BRUNO

You are charged with the murder
of our beloved grandfather.

WHITEY

I don't know what you're talking
about. I work for Mr Amos Dade.

WILLY, SIMMS, NORWOOD and VELMA share a look.

WILLY

Guilty! Guilty! String 'im
up boys! What are we waiting for?

LETICIA

Who's this Mr Dade?

WHITEY

Mr Dade's an important man.
He's offering a big reward for
the arrest of three --

BOOM! A ROCK thrown by SIMMS hits WHITEY in the
face. The CROWD applauds.

BRUNO
Anything to say before we hang you?

WHITEY peers grogily into the crowd.

WHITEY
Willy --

BRUNO whacks WHITEY'S HORSE.

WILLY
Adios Whitey.

VELMA turns her back on the CORK-POPPING PARTY that
attends WHITEY's gyrations.

She walks thru the --

OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN EXTERIOR SUNSET

VELMA approaches a RAVINE. The TOWNSPEOPLE whoop it up
in the distance. VELMA peers into the RAVINE.

The RAVINE is full of GRAVES and CROSSES.

She turns and almost smashes into --

FRANK McMAHON.

VELMA
I didn't even hear you.

FRANK
I walk softly.

VELMA
Do you carry a big stick?

HACIENDA INTERIOR NIGHT

LOUISE and SLIM twist SABRINA's arms.
LETITIA interrogates her.

LETITIA
Who killed him? Was it you, Sabrina?

SABRINA
NO!

SLIM
We all know you've been trying
to poison him.

SABRINA
Yes, but that was SLOW and CUNNING!
I'd never be as stupid as to smash
his head in with a Mayan sculpture!

LETICIA
How do you know it was a Mayan
sculpture?

SABRINA
Because it's got blood all over it!

HACIENDA EXTERIOR NIGHT

Another DRUNK FEST, this one more sentimental than usual.
The WOMEN are all absent indoors.

GEORGE and FABIENNE are arguing beside the ROASTING PIG.

SIMMS stares hard at FABIENNE.
Next to him are NORWOOD and JIMMY McMAHON.

JIMMY
(drunk)
You know, I gotta tell you this,
Norwood. I really wanna DO IT
with your wife.

NORWOOD
(preoccupied)
Is that so.

JIMMY
Yes! She's so - I mean, I know
she's pregnant with your @child
and everything - but she's so
SEXY and so SHINY and --

VELMA and FRANK appear, out of the darkness.
They are totally dishevelled.
They see NORWOOD and quickly walk in different directions.

JIMMY
I never would, of course.
You know why, Norwood?
Cause we're pals! Buddies
forever! Where you going?

VELMA
How's it going, Norwood?

NORWOOD ignores her. In the doorway of the HACIENDA
he sees --

SLIM, gloriously outlined in the doorway,
dressed in a long translucent coat.

NORWOOD
Been to church lately?

CHAPEL INTERIOR NIGHT

The CHAPEL is empty save for some ruined artifacts
and a confessional. NORWOOD and SLIM enter the
confessional.

SOUNDS OF PASSION and TOUGH TALK.

SLIM'S VOICE
You're living in a dream world
if you think you're getting back
together. I've seen it all
before. Bored wife, milksop
husband, Frank steps in to fill
the gap. Kind of a PUBLIC SERVICE.

NORWOOD'S VOICE
I ain't no milksop.

SLIM'S VOICE
Remains to be seen --

DARKNESS. WHEEZING. SCRAPING NOISES.

DESERT ROAD EXTERIOR DAY

KARL, sticky with different colored ice creams,
stands sweating in the broiling sun.

KARL
Ice creams. Ice creams.
Get your ice creams.

SIRENS. The COP CAR pulls up, lights flashing.

PONCHO and SAL get out and walk over.

SAL
You got a license to be selling
ice cream, punk?

KARL nods and pulls out a crumpled piece of paper,
stamped with official seals. PONCHO reads it.

PONCHO
This is a for WEINERS, punk.
Let's go.

They grab KARL and stick him in the back seat.

SAL kicks over KARL'S KART.

KARL's ice creams melt in the hot sun.

DRAMATIC THEME MUSIC.

FOOTHILLS EXTERIOR DAY

WILLY and SIMMS trek uphill.

WILLY
I was here yesterday, Simms.
Lookin'. I couldn't find it.
Somebody must have come and
took it --

SIMMS
You're crazy, Willy. You didn't
look in the right place, that's all.

They come to all the HOLES that WILLY dug.

WILLY

It was right here, wasn't it?
We buried it right here!

NORWOOD'S VOICE

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

SIMMS and WILLY stare down the barrel of NORWOOD'S GUN.

SIMMS

(squinting into the sun)
Norwood - is that you?

NORWOOD

It is. What you doing up here?

WILLY

What are YOU doing up here?

NORWOOD

I asked you first.

SIMMS

We're looking for the money.
Willy thinks someone stole it.

NORWOOD

I moved it.

WILLY

GOOD THINKING!

SIMMS

Why.

NORWOOD

Cause I got to feeling like I couldn't
TRUST nobody. Funny feeling.
Completely irrational and paranoid.

SIMMS

You were going to tell us both,
of course.

NORWOOD

Of course.

EXTREME LONG SHOT

of the same scene. THREE FIGURES tensely poised
in the middle of nowhere.

WILLY

That's all right then.

SIMMS

So where is it?

NORWOOD

I'll tell you later.

WILLY & SIMMS

Show us now.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD, WILLY and SIMMS return to town, friends again.

A CROWD is gathered in the square.

NORWOOD

You keep your mouth shut about
that money, Willy.

WILLY

What money?

SIMMS

I feel much better now that we
got all that stuff sorted out.
Lads, we're on a roll.

The CROWD parts before them.

They encounter the dead body of LANCE,
surrounded by grim-faced McMAHONS.

VOICE

THERE they are!

FRANK

Have a nice WALK, boys?

NORWOOD

What's it to YOU?

FRANK
Two of my people are dead.
I'm very unhappy.

NORWOOD
I'm unhappy too. We're all
unhappy. But we didn't do it.

TENSION. FRANK and NORWOOD stare at each other.

VELMA
Norwood!

LETICIA
Frank!

STREET EXTERIOR LATER

Another funeral procession, as before.

This time NORWOOD, WILLY, SIMMS and VELMA do not participate.
They sit outside the bar watching it pass.

VELMA
What's the matter, Norwood?
Norwood, I'm talking to you.
What's the matter?

NORWOOD gets up and walks away.

VELMA
(to SIMMS)
What's the matter with Norwood?

SIMMS looks at her, gets up and follows FABIENNE,
at the tail of the procession.

VELMA
Willy.

WILLY
What.

VELMA
Nothing.

CEMETERY EXTERIOR DAY

A SOLEMN CEREMONY in progress.

At the far end of the graveyard, SIMMS and FABIENNE find a secluded spot among the rugged crosses.

PREACHER

Oh Lord we bring you another
gift, the body of our beloved
brother Tom --

TOM

I'm right here.

PREACHER

Lance, Lance. I mean Lance.

TOM

He didn't mean that, God!

SIMMS and FABIENNE are getting down among the graves.
She tugs at his shoulder holster.

SIMMS' gun goes off.

EVERYBODY

What was that!

ANGEL EYES goes running over.

ANGEL EYES

What's going on?

SIMMS

(no trousers)

Rattlesnake.

It bit me on the leg.

FABIENNE nods hastily, bites SIMMS' leg to suck out the
"POISON."

OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN

EXTERIOR

SUNSET

NORWOOD sits alone on a fence, throwing rocks at nothing.
FRANK appears.

FRANK

Norwood, I gotta talk to you.
I like you boys a lot.
And I'm beholden to you.
All the same, I think it's
about time you left town.

NORWOOD

I don't think so.

FRANK

I don't care. This is my town
and I give you fair warning.
Two McMahons are dead. If any
more "mysterious accidents"
occur, I'm coming looking for you.

NORWOOD

I'll be right here.

FRANK starts to walk away. He turns back.

FRANK

You know what, Norwood? You and
me - we're a lot alike.

NORWOOD

Frank, we're not alike at all.

TRAIN WHISTLE. They both look left.

STREET EXTERIOR NIGHT

MR FARBEN comes to town, carrying his suitcases.
He is followed by his exotic girlfriend SONYA.

He walks past the HACIENDA, where the McMAHONS eye him
evilly. He approaches the --

BAR INTERIOR NIGHT

SIMMS, NORWOOD and WILLY sit in silence.
VELMA is putting on make-up.

VELMA
I'm going for a walk.

She passes FARBEN and SONYA in the doorway.
FARBEN gives her a wink and sits down.

FARBEN
Evening, gentlemen.
I'm looking for a room.

WILLY
There are no rooms.

FARBEN
No rooms? Where do you sleep?

SIMMS
In a shed behind the petrol station.

SONYA
I'm not sleeping in no shed.

FARBEN
(patting her hand)
Of course not my dear.
I'm sure there must be --

BANG! The door flies open.

BRUNO and ANGEL EYES come in.

WILLY
What do you want?

BRUNO
(indicating FARBEN)
We come for HIM.

WILLY
He didn't do nothing. Anyway,
we're talking to him.

ANGEL EYES
Doesn't matter. He's a STRANGER.

SIMMS
We're all strangers here.

BRUNO
Frank isn't gonna like this.

NORWOOD laughs. ANGEL EYES and BRUNO back out.

FARBEN
My. What unfriendly people.
Yet this is such a lovely town.
Just needs a little sprucin' up,
a 7-11, AM-PM Mini-Mart, and
it'd be just like AMERICA.
Course, there'll have to be
some CHANGES made.

He stares pointedly at them. They look at each other.

FARBEN
My card.
(he hands them three cards)
I.G. FARBEN RANCHSTYLE HOMES,
INCORPORATED. Helping people
help themselves to home ownership.

The TRAIN WHISTLE blows again. FARBEN rises.

FARBEN
A town can only have one boss.
Looks like this town's got two.

FARBEN heads for the door.

SONYA
Farben. Suitcase.

FARBEN
Oh yeah. You'll be needing THIS.

FARBEN empties his SUITCASE onto the bar table.

A HOST OF HIGH-TECH FIREARMS FALL OUT.

NORWOOD, SIMMS and WILLY stare at the guns.

NORWOOD
How much do you want for this?

No answer. They look up. FARBEN and SONYA are gone.

DARKNESS. GASPING. METAL SCRAPING SOUNDS.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR DAWN

The first rosy daylight touches the Hacienda arches.
The town is pretty, peaceful and asleep.

FRANK'S BEDROOM INTERIOR DAWN

FRANK stirs in his bed. He opens his eyes.
VELMA stands in the window, getting dressed.

FRANK
Where you going?

VELMA
Gotta be on my way, Frank.

FRANK
Can't you stay a little longer?

VELMA
Well... No.

HARDWARE STORE EXTERIOR DAWN

SIMMS emerges with a big grin on his face.
He lights a cigarette, hitches up his pants
and strides across the street towards the BAR --

Suddenly he stops dead in his tracks.

A BLACK STRETCH LIMO cruises past.

The LICENSE PLATE reads, D A D E 1.

SIMMS hides till the LIMO is past.
Then he runs into the --

BAR INTERIOR MORNING

NORWOOD and WILLY are asleep face down on the table.

SIMMS shakes them awake.

SIMMS
Boys! We got big trouble!
MR DADE'S IN TOWN!

BEHIND THE HARDWARE STORE EXTERIOR DAY

FABIENNE bathes beneath the old rugged PortaShower.
She hums contentedly.

ANGEL EYES lurks in a patch of cactus, drooling.

When he can no longer contain himself,
he rushes out towards the shower.

ANGEL EYES
Hey, Fabienne! I got a SNAKE
BITE too!

FABIENNE
(pushing him away)
What are you doing, Angel Eyes?
Get out of here!

ANGEL EYES
You know you WANT IT!

FABIENNE
(laughing at him)
No I don't.

ANGEL EYES
Yes you --

BLAMMO!! A SHOTGUN BLAST blows ANGEL EYES twenty feet
into the street. GEORGE lowers his gun.

BAR INTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD, SIMMS and WILLY react to the shots.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR DAY

FRANK, Mr DADE and the McMAHONS come running out.
They all hold WANTED POSTERS depicting NORWOOD,
WILLY and SIMMS.

McMAHONS
It's them! It's them!

POLICE CAR INTERIOR DAY

PONCHO and SAL wake up.

ANGEL EYES staggers past them, heading for the Hacienda.

CHUCH and CHURBO run after ANGEL EYES, tugging at his sleeves.

HACIENDA EXTERIOR DAY

FRANK and the McMAHONS watch in horror as ANGEL EYES collapses at their feet.

ANGEL EYES
Pa... They got me...

CHUCH and CHURBO drag ANGEL EYES, still coughing, back up the street.

FRANK
That makes three.

MR DADE
(zip dolly in to a huge
CLOSE UP of his face)
GO GET 'EM.

The McMAHONS charge uptown, bristling with GUNS.

BAR INTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD, WILLY and SIMMS load up their weapons.

KARL comes bursting, panting, in.

KARL
Fellers, let me help you.
I may not be much of a hand
with a gun but I'm almost
fearless - guys, please let
me be on your TEAM!

The GUYS exchange a glance.

As one, they raise their GUNS and blow KARL away.

NORWOOD

Fan out.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

The McMAHONS approach KARL's body, laying in the dirt.

FRANK

Fan out.

The McMAHONS fan out, spreading across the town.

A STEALTHY STALKING MATCH ENSUES.

The PREACHER creeps thru the ruins of the hotel,
carrying a SHOTGUN.

NORWOOD pops up behind him.

NORWOOD

Say your prayers.

The PREACHER whirls. Too late. BANG.

A SCORE CARD appears in the corner of the screen.

| | |
|----------|---|
| McMAHONS | 0 |
| KILLERS | 1 |

BRUNO scuttles up the street. He sees WILLY's coat
tail disappear behind the GAS PUMPS.

He takes aim at the pumps.

WILLY is gone.

BRUNO turns around and finds himself staring down
the barrel of SIMMS' gun. SIMMS fires twice.

Both bullets miss BRUNO by a mile.

SIMMS stares at his GUN in disbelief.

He grabs for his other gun.

BRUNO shoots SIMMS in the arm.

SIMMS gets his other gun together and kills BRUNO.

SCORE CARD: McMAHONS 0
 KILLERS 2

HACIENDA EXTERIOR DAY

WILLY creeps around the back of the Hacienda.
Hides as FRANK and JIMMY run past.
Creeps closer --

LOUISE appears in the doorway.

 WILLY
 Louise!

WILLY lowers his machine gun.

LOUISE whips out her machine gun, rakes the desert with
machine gun fire. Falling, WILLY blasts her back.

WILLY lays in the dust. LOUISE in the doorway.

 LOUISE
 I'm sorry, Willy. I had to do it.

 WILLY
 But I thought you loved me.

 LOUISE
 I don't know what love is.
 Willy, hold my hand...

WILLY rises. She BLASTS HIM again.
WILLY shoots her. Dead, this time.

SCORE CARD: McMAHONS 0
 KILLERS 3

CORRALS EXTERIOR DAY

NORWOOD and TOM McMAHON circle around the corrals.

The corrals are full of CAMELS.

They can only see each other's feet.

NORWOOD
Is that you, Frank?

TOM
No, it's Tom. Who's that?

NORWOOD
(Irish accent)
Bruno!

TOM
All right, Bruno.

TOM steps out into the open.

NORWOOD is sitting on a camel, waiting for him.

BANG.

SCORE CARD: McMAHONS 0
 KILLERS 4

A VOLLEY OF SHOTS cascades around NORWOOD.

NORWOOD leaps off the camel, ducks into the --

HARDWARE STORE INTERIOR DAY

-- surprising GEORGE and FABIENNE.

GEORGE is dressed up in a RAMBO ACTION OUTFIT --

-- knives strapped to his thighs, lasar-sighting Uzis,
leather jacket, chest expanders, bandanna, mirror shades
and driving gloves.

FABIENNE is wearing her best dress and trying on shoes.

GEORGE points all his guns at NORWOOD.

GEORGE
Get out of here.

TENSION. FABIENNE pulls a rope.

ALL THE HARDWARE hanging from the ceiling falls on GEORGE.

GEORGE is crushed by iron bathtubs, hammers and lead pans.

SCORE CARD: FABIENNE 1
 GEORGE 0

FABIENNE
Where is Simms?

NORWOOD
Out there doing his share.

McMAHON bullets blow the windows in.

OUTSIDE TOWN EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY hot foot it out of town.
Limping and holding on to their hats.

SIMMS
Let's hide out until this
all blows over!

WILLY
Right.

HARDWARE STORE EXTERIOR DAY

The SURVIVING McMAHONS and the COPS have NORWOOD pinned
down in the Hardware Store.

FRANK, VELMA and MR DADE shelter behind MR DADE'S LIMO.
MR DADE addresses his CHAUFFEUR.

MR DADE
My Walkie-Talkie, Jeeves.

JEEVES hands MR DADE his MEGAPHONE.
JEEVES is the spitting image of WHITEY.

JEEVES
You mean your megaphone.

MR DADE hands the instrument to FRANK.

FRANK
(to JEEVES)
You look just like this young
kid NORWOOD hanged the other day.

SCORE CARD: FABIENNE 1
 GEORGE 0

FABIENNE
Where is Simms?

NORWOOD
Out there doing his share.

McMAHON bullets blow the windows in.

OUTSIDE TOWN EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY hot foot it out of town.
Limping and holding on to their hats.

SIMMS
Let's hide out until this
all blows over!

WILLY
Right.

HARDWARE STORE EXTERIOR DAY

The SURVIVING McMAHONS and the COPS have NORWOOD pinned
down in the Hardware Store.

FRANK, VELMA and MR DADE shelter behind MR DADE'S LIMO.
MR DADE addresses his CHAUFFEUR.

MR DADE
My Walkie-Talkie, Jeeves.

JEEVES hands MR DADE his MEGAPHONE.
JEEVES is the spitting image of WHITEY.

JEEVES
You mean your megaphone.

MR DADE hands the instrument to FRANK.

FRANK
(to JEEVES)
You look just like this young
kid NORWOOD hanged the other day.

They stare at the town.

WILLY
I had to kill Louise.

STREET EXTERIOR DAY

The COPS and the McMAHONS keep blasting away at the hardware store. Smoke pours from underneath the roof.

SABRINA and LETICIA watch from the Hacienda balcony.

LETICIA
I know you did it, Sabrina.

SABRINA
Did what?

LETICIA
Killed Granpa. And Lance.

SABRINA
What would I do that for?

LETICIA
Because you're shickso.
Just like me.

She picks up a rifle and aims it at --

-- JIMMY, throwing a molotov cocktail at the STORE.

JIMMY goes down.

HARDWARE STORE INTERIOR DAY

The store is full of smoke and burning timbers.
NORWOOD and FABIENNE cannot be seen.

NORWOOD
Any second now. Any second now --

METAL SCRAPING SOUNDS.

WHEEZING.

CEMETERY EXTERIOR DAY

SIMMS and WILLY are digging up the suitcase full of money.

WILLY
Too bad about Norwood.

SIMMS
Yes. No one could survive
that fire.

WILLY
Lucky he showed us where the
money was before he DIED.

WILLY reaches the suitcase.

He starts to pull it out.

THE HANDS OF RUSTY ZIMMERMAN GRAB HIS WRISTS.

RUSTY wrestles with WILLY, rising from the grave.

WILLY
AAAAAAAARGH!!!

SIMMS blasts RUSTY back into the grave.

WILLY
Thanks brother.

WILLY hands SIMMS the suitcase.

WILLY
Gimme a hand out.

SIMMS points his gun at WILLY.

SIMMS
You're wounded, Willy.
You won't be able to make it.

WILLY
Yes I will.

SIMMS
Uh uh.

SIMMS shoots WILLY.

SIMMS
Mercy killing.

SIMMS turns, picking up the suitcase.

VELMA and FRANK are standing right behind him.

They shoot him, pick up the money and
head for WHITEY'S RENTACAR.

SIMMS and WILLY lay dying on the ground.

WILLY
simms...

SIMMS
what, willy..?

WILLY
I never thought we'd end this way...

SIMMS
Me neither...
(RAISING A DYING HAND)
High Fives, good buddy...

WILLY and SIMMS give each other high fives.

WILLY
Hi fi --

SIMMS and WILLY die.

HARDWARE STORE EXTERIOR DAY

The HARDWARE STORE is well ablaze, riddled with bullet holes. MR DADE watches as JEEVES, SAL, PONCHO and SLIM complete its destruction.

WITH A SHOWER OF SPARKS the roof collapses
and the walls fall in.

BLACK SMOKE WAFTS EVERYWHERE.

THEN THE SMOKE CLEARS.

THRILLING MUSIC.

Unscathed in the middle of the wreckage stand --

-- NORWOOD and FABIENNE --

-- protected by Ned Kelly-type ARMORED VESTS made of bathtub parts and pots and pans.

NORWOOD and FABIENNE go for their guns.

The COPS and SLIM and JEEVES blast them but their bullets bounce off NORWOOD and FABIENNE --

-- who gun the COPS and JEEVES down.

Only MR DADE and SLIM survive.

SLIM's gun is jammed.

NORWOOD strides up to MR DADE. MR DADE trembles.

NORWOOD

Mr Dade, you're a real jackass.
Get out of town.

MR DADE gibbers, runs for the LIMOUSINE.

FABIENNE

Leave ze car!

MR DADE runs off into the desert, babbling.

MR DADE

Thank you - thank you -
thank you -

When he is almost out of range THEY SHOOT HIM.

SLIM laughs.

SLIM

At least you guys have got
a sense of humor.

MOUNTAIN ROAD EXTERIOR DAY

The RENT A CAR hurtles along the twisting road.

VELMA and FRANK are inside.

CAR INTERIOR DAY

VELMA and FRANK laugh. FRANK drives.
She counts the money.

FRANK
I love you, Velma.

VELMA
I love you too, Frank.

FRANK
We're set up for life, baby.

VELMA
Nothing can stop us now!!

The clutch cable breaks.

FRANK
The clutch! The clutch!
The BRAKES!

MOUNTAIN ROAD EXTERIOR DAY

THE RENT A CAR HURTLES OVER THE CLIFF.

TOWN EXTERIOR SUNSET

LETICIA, SABRINA, SLIM and FABIENNE load up the LIMO
with their stuff.

CHUCH and CHURBO drag the bodies aboard a PICKUP TRUCK.

CHUCH
Who's going to pay for all this then?

NORWOOD shrugs. He's sitting on the fence.

FABIENNE comes up to NORWOOD.

FABIENNE
Coming with us?

NORWOOD
Nope.

FABIENNE
You sure?

NORWOOD
Yup.

FABIENNE walks towards the LIMO, her body armor clanking.
She turns back one last time --

FABIENNE
Party in the limo, dude.

NORWOOD shakes his head.

He throws rocks despondently.

FABIENNE gets in and shuts the door.

The LIMO drives away.

NORWOOD changes his mind and rushes after it.

They stop and let him in.

The LIMO drives over the hill into the sunset.

It passes the GHOST OF PADDY GARCIA, hitching.

STIRRING MUSIC.

END.

37. LANC. R. W. 11. 1987

EXTERMINATING ANGEL

DEAR AL PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED

AN IDEA FOR THE FILM. SPOKE TO ONE OR TWO PEOPLE HERE WHO COULD NOT FOLLOW STORY WHEN THEY SAW THE FILM.

AS A RESULT COMMENTS INCLUDED "DISAPPOINTING RIP OFF " "THE STORY IS FEEBLE" ALSO "JUST A LOAD OF ROCKSTARS POSING ABOUT" I DID NOT DEFEND OR VOICE ANY ^ OPINIONS BUT I PUMPED THEM AND DISCOVERED THAT NONE OF THE STORY IS GETTING OVER. SO WITHOUT SPEAKING TO ANYONE I SAT DOWN TO WRITE YOU A LETTER. HOWEVER A SMALL IDEA CAME TO ME WHICH I BEGAN TO LIKE VERY MUCH.

BENEFITS INCLUDE : 1.) ~~puts story over~~ puts story over
2) ADDS depth
3) is cheap to do
4) requires no cutting of film as is
5) contains new presentation idea

WHEN I HEAR DICK SAY "I HATE NARRATION" AND WHEN I HEAR YOU SAY "I M NOT GOING TO ADD NARRATION JUST TO SAVE A FILM " I REALIZE WE ARE PROBABLY DOOMED TO A DISASTROUS RECEPTION FROM THE CRITICS AND PUBLIC IN FEBUARY . Y ET ARE THESE ATTITUDES WISE IN THE CIRCUMSTANCES?

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX ANYWAY PLEASE SIT DOWN COMFORTABLY AND ALONE AND REALLY TRY AND VISUALIZE THIS AS YOU READ IT AS A PUNTER MIGHT SEE IT . I HAVE DISCUSSED THIS WITH NO ONE. IF YOU THINK IT IS A GOER OR IS A GOOD SPRINGBOARD FOR ADDITIONAL IDEAS PLEASE DISCUSS IT WITH MIGUEL.

MY MOTHER DIED THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS EVE. I HAVE JUST RETURNED TO LONDON AFTER THE FUNERAL. WILL SEND THAT SONG. MICK ALSO SENDING SOMETHING PROBABLY IN DEMO FORM.

REMEMBER I M BATTING FOR YOU

LOVE FROM THE DESERTED CITY

JOSEPH

START → film miguel dressed as an OLD man in a spacesuit
in a rocket or somewhere it is obviously 2059 A.D.

he is talking to camera as the * film opens....

(in old mans voice coming over vocoder mark twain type accent)

HI THERE KIDDIES heh..heh..

AN THANKS FOR RENTING ME yessiree..heh..heh..

wWELL I M ABOUT TO TELL Y E ALL A TALE

FROM THOSE BIG BAD OLDEN DAY S IN THE GALAXY

NOW LET ME SEE MUSTA BIN ABOUT THE NINETEEN EIGHTIES

I GEUSS ..(flicks helmet visor up lights pipe mutters

"'course this is illegal now but what the heck !)

NOW I WASNT BUT A LITTLE PRETTY BABY BACK THEN IN FACT
I WAS BUT FIVE MONTHS OLD AND I WAS STILL NESTING INSIDE

THE AMPLE BELLY OB MY MOMMA LOOKING FORWARD TO BE BORN
AROUND CHRISTMAS HOWEVER SHE HAD FALLEN IN WITH A VERY BAD BUNCH
OF MEN AS EVIL AS THEY WERE INCOMPETENT AND ONE OF THOSE
WAS MY FATHER NORWOOD BARCLAY WANTED IN FOURTEEN STATES
AN AT THE TIME OF THE TELLING OF THIS TALE

HE HAD TAKEN MY DEAR MOTHER VELMA ON A BUSINESS TRIP SOUTH OF THE ~~WORLD~~
BORDER

ALONG WITH A PAIR OB GUN TOTING CLOWNS ~~XXXXX~~

ONE GOING BY THE NAME OF HAROLD FRASCO SIMMS

AND THE OTHER A CERTAIN WILLY EL NINO COLON.....

(FADES FROM OLD MAN MIGUEL IN THE SPACE STATION

TO WILLY OPENING THE CURTAINS.... RUN FILM UNTIL ...)

NRWOOD SAYS Whats the matter with this car ,?

(back to mi guel in the spacestation either just his voiceover

~~or some other thing~~ or fade back to his face or

a combination of the two

WELL WHAT MY PAPPY COULDNT HAVE KNOWN AT THE TIME

WAS THAT THEY HAD UNKNOWINGLY STUMBLED ACROSS THE EDGE

~~OF~~ OF THE FIRST VORTEX POINT~~X~~ EVER DISCOVERED IN THE FREE WORLD
IT HAD BEEN SITTING IN THAT CANYON SINCE TIME BEGAN

TODAY OF COURSE NOW THAT YOUALL DO YOUR INTERPLANETARY
TRAVELLING BY VORTEX POINTS WE TEND TO TAKE EM FOR GRANTED

AND AS ALL YOU KIDDEWINKIES WILL KNOW FROM YOUR MICROCOSMOLOGY
PROGRAMS THEY ARE BUT A MIRROR IMAGE~~X~~KIRLANISTICALLY SPEAKING
TO A SIMPLE BLACK HOLE

HOWEVER AT THE TIME ONLY THE MILITARY WERE ON TO THEM

PROGRAMS THEY ARE BUT A MIRROR IMAGE ~~KIR~~LANISTICALLY SPEAKING
TO A SIMPLE BLACK HOLE

HOWEVER AT THE TIME ONLY THE MILITARY WERE ON TO THEM
AND KNEW THAT ONCE OPENED THEY WERE PORTS TO OTHER WORLDS
IN FACT IN DEADLY SECRET THE MILITARY WERE LATER TO MAKE THE
FIRST SUCESSFULL TRANSPORTATION OF LAZER GUNS TO THE MOON THROUGH
THIS VERY PORT BUT FOLKS IM GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF
BACK TO THE ENGINE OF MY DADDYS POOR CONTRAPTION DYING OUT
ON THE EDGE OF THAT ENERGY FIELD AT THE TIME DEEP INSIDE MY MOTHER
I FIGURED IT WAS DUE TO THE CONTINUAL ABUSE TO THE DIFFERENTIAL SYSTEM
BY THAT ENGLISH FOOL BUT OF COURSE NOW ANYBODY CAN TELL YOU
THAT THE SUDDEN BUILD UP OF POLARIZED NUETRON PARTICLES ON
THE EDGE OF SUCH VORTEX POINTS IMMEDIATLY DESTROY S ANY PRIMITIVE
CARBO GASOLINE EXPLOSIONS

HOWEVER UP THE HILL WEWENT (FADE IN TO FILM AGAIN KILLERS
an im glad i wasnt walking trudge up hill)@
heh...heh....heh!

run film until

willy WE DONT HAVE A JOB DARN IT

F FADE RROM OR VOICE OVER AFTER NORWOOD SINGS "TWO FRONT TEETH"
back to
MIGUEL talking in 2059 ;

NOW ONLY MY CRAFTY DADDY KNEW THAT WE DID INDEED HAVE A JOB DARN IT
BUT FOR THE MOMENT HE WASNT TELLING.....

REALIZING THAT THEIR CAREERS AS HITMEN FOR THE MUCH FEARED GANG BOSS
DENZIL "DRACULA" DADE MUST SURELY BE OVER

HE HAD PRUDENTLY PLACED A CALL AT THE LAST GAS STATION TO
A ANOTHER HIGH FIGURE A CERTAIN INDUSTRIALIST BY THE NAME OF I.G.FARBEN

AND HE HAD BEEN HIRED ON THE SPOT TO PROCEED TO THIS VERY TOWN AN
BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL..CLEAR THE WHOLE PLACE OF INHABITANTS..
AND THAT HE SHOULD AWAIT THE DELIVERY OF CERTAIN~~X~~ ITEMS..

AN THAT AT NO TIME SHOU LD HE REVEAL THIS TO ANY ONE

NOR EVER ~~INXIMATEX~~ ADMIT TO KNOWING I.G.FARBEN~~X~~ ,NOTED
INDUSTRIALIST,CITIZEN AND FATHER.....

BU T WHAT MY DADDY DIDNT ~~KNOW~~IZE WAS THAT I.G.FARBEN,
PRIVVY TO HIGH LEVEL LEAKS IN THE PENTAGON,
WAS PLANNING TO BUY ALL THE LAND SURROUNDING THE VORTEX POINT
AN ERECT THE WORLDS FIRST INTERPLANETARY PORT RIGHT THERE IN
THAT GOD FORSAKEN VALLEY ONLY THE PEOPLE IN THE TOWN
SEEMED... HOW WOULD YOU PUT IT...UNLIKELY TO RESPOND FAVOURABLY
TO THE SUGGESTION TO GIT UP AN GIT GOING.....

/ voiceover fades or

WAS PLANNING TO BUY ALL THE LAND SURROUNDING THE VORTEX POINT
AN ERECT THE WORLDS FIRST INTERPLANETARY PORT RIGHT THERE IN
THAT GOD FORSAKEN VALLEY ONLY THE PEOPLE IN THE TOWN
SEEMED... HOW WOULD YOU PUT IT...UNLIKELY TO RESPOND FAVOURABLY
TO THE SUGGESTION TO GIT UP AN GIT GOING.....

(voiceover fades or
PICTURE FADE BACK TO FILM)

↳ PREACHER & PANSULO
ABUSE KARL & STARE
AT NORWOOD ...etc.

RUN FILM UNTIL

BEFORE (OR AFTER)

SIMMS RUNS INTO BAR shouts mr dade mr dade etc

back to miguel in 2059 VOICEOVER:

WELL WHAT MY DADDY DIDNT KNOW AN WHAT I.G.FARBEN DIDNT KNOW
WAS THAT SOMEBODY IN FARBEN OFFICE NO DOUBT ANXIOUS TO AQUIRE
A COUPLE OF HUNDRED EXTRA CREDITS ON THE SIDE
HAD SOLD "DRACULA"DADE the information REGARDING THE
WHEREABOUTS OF HIS ERRANT HIT TEAM

AND THAT HE WAS ABOUT TO RE NEW A LONG NEGLECTED FRIENDSHIP
WITH A CERTAIN FRANK "BIG DADDY" MACMAHON...

run film until END WHATS THE MATTER WITH THIS CAR?

FADE BACK TO SPACESTATION AS JENNY BALGOBIN dressed as SPACE HOSTESS
BRINGS IN AIRPLANE TYPE MEAL TO OLD MAN MIGUEL
speaks to camera

well KIDDIES THERE IT IS AN IN CASE YOURE WONDERING
HOW Y OURS TRULY SURVIVED I LL TELL YOU MY MOMMA GOT
SO SHIT SCARED IN THAT CAR SHE SQUEEZED ME RIGHT OUT
AN I WAS FOUND SWINGING OFF A BRANCH FOUR MONTHS EARLY N ALL
I WAS FOUND BY MY DADDY WHEN HE WAS WALKING BACK TO TOWN
WITH THE GIRLS ON ACCOUNT OF THEIR MOTOR CUTTING OUT WHEN THEY
HIT THE EDGE OF THAT ENERGY FIELD SURROUNDING
WHAT WAS TO COME THE WORLDS FIRST FULLY R OPERATIONAL
VORTEX SPACE PORT YESIREEEEE !
NOW GOODNIGHT TO YE ALL AN DONT FORGET TO SWITCH OFF THE CAT !

EXTERMINATING ANGEL

this idea can be put over in four inserts
and requires no re editing of the film at all
(except maybe "two front teeth" bit)

also its a good idea to present the film as if it was
on a video you rented in 2059 may be preceded by
a couple of space age advert parodies of today s
favourite cinema adverts ~~and~~ in the future home video
rent cassettes might come complete with introductory
story teller man as a sort of collective memory throwback
to story tellers on the porch

thats why he say s thanks for renting me
an dont forget to switch off the cat
because all films are seen at home in 2059

what do you think ? fax me

LOVE JOE

p s i have spoken to noone about these matters
eric in kenya dick gone dont see initial or n.hart
i am in splendid isolation !

IN THIS TOWN THATS THE WAY IT GOES

YOU CAN SAY SEVEN WORDS FOR THE SAILORS
OVER ON THE STORMY SEA

BUT THERE AINT NO SAINT JUST FOR KILLERS
NO MOMMA'S GONNA PREY FOR ME

I WAS BLOWN HERE BY THE WIND

THROUGH DIRTY CITIES LEFT UN NAMED

THE DUST IS SINGING COWBOY DIE HERE

EAST OF EDEN TOMBSTONE TRAIN

NEVER KNEW HOW HARD IT WAS TO CRY

ITS EVIL DARLING THE DEEP BLUE SKY

TOO MEAN TO RAIN IN A DYING MAN'S EYE

CRY FOR WATER Y OU GET NO REPLY

BEG FOR MERCY ~~THE~~ LAUGHTER FILLS THE SKY

DOGTOWN MORNING SHE CRIES

THE FLY'S ARE USING THE URINALS IN Y OUR EY ES

DOGTOWN JAVA BREWED FROM ACID RAIN

GO SEE IF THE COFFIN KID'S GOTTA LID THAT BEARS Y OUR NAME

THERE MAY BE MANY ~~MANY~~ HACIENDAS

WHERE AT TWILIGHT GIRLS WILL HARMONIZE

BUT THE SENORITAS YOU OBEFRIENDED

KILLERS DIE IN MX THE MIRRORS OF THEIR EYES

GO SHOOT SEVEN SHOTGUN SHELLS

INTO THE NETHER WORLDS OF HELL

GO SLAUGHTER SEVEN ~~FINE WHITE~~ CHICKENS

BUT Y OU CAN NEVER BREAK THE SPELL

FOLLOW HER DOWN BOY AND YOURE BOUND TO DIE

DOWN IN CANYONS BEY OND A BLIND BRUJO'S EYE

SHE'LL LEAVE YOUR ~~XXXXXX~~ BONES IN THE HUNTING GROUNDS

EXTERMINATING ANGEL

FOLLOW HER DOWN BOY AND YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE
DOWN IN CANYONS BEYOND A BLIND BRUJO'S EYE
SHE'LL LEAVE YOUR ~~XXXXXXXX~~ BONES IN THE HUNTING GROUNDS
APACHE WAR DEAD GUARDING YOUR SOUL
DEAD LIKE A ROCK NEVER MORE TO ROLL

DOGTOWN MORNING SHE CRIES
BARREL FULLA SHOTGUN LEAD LANDS RIGHT BETWEEN YOUR EYES
BAD DREAM BROUGHT ON BY LAST NIGHT'S DOGTOWN DONKEY PIES
GO SEE IF THE COFFIN KID'S GOTTA BOX THAT'LL DO YOUR SIZE

K. H. 1966
Dogtown! *Joe G. [signature]*

EXTERMINATING ANGEL













