

High Voltage

Or: An AC/DC Teen Sex Comedy/Musical That
Takes Place in a High School in the 80s,
That Can Be Produced for \$10M, and is
Guaranteed to Make "Mamma Mia" Numbers

by

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This project is not endorsed or affiliated with the band AC/DC.

FADE IN:

EXT. RAZOR HIGH - DAY

A typical Midwest high school.

SUPER: "RAZOR HIGH - 1982"

The word "JUNIOR" squeezes in between RAZOR and HIGH.

A high-pitched flute version of Culture Club's "Do You Really Want to Hurt Me?" is heard coming from--

INT. MUSIC ROOM

MOLLY WINGRALD, 12, pop chick from head to toe, plays the song on her recorder while swerving to the melody.

MR. MOSS, the music teacher who looks like a broke Boy George, grooves to the tune along with the students, except--

JEFF JOHNSON, 12, skinny, long hair, wearing a pitch black T-shirt, covers his ears with all his might.

Next to him sits COLIN SCOTT, 12, overweight, longer hair, also wearing a black T-shirt. He also covers his ears, but he still follows Molly's every move. He's torn.

The song ends. The class claps enthusiastically. Colin claps louder than anyone.

Mr. Moss puts his hand on his heart.

MR. MOSS

Thank you Molly. That was, amazing.

Jeff flips off Mr. Moss from behind his textbook.

MOLLY

I truly think it's one of the best rock songs of all time.

Mr. Moss wholeheartedly agrees.

COLIN

Rock!? That ain't rock!

MR. MOSS

Colin!

COLIN

You wanna hear rock? My buddy Jeff here can shred on the guitar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff shakes his head "NO".

MR. MOSS

Colin, if you're really harboring the delusion that Jeff is a bigger musical genius than Mr. Boy George, I'd sure like to hear it.

COLIN

You got it!

Jeff panics. He grabs Colin and whispers--

JEFF

What the hell are you doing? I can't play in front of everyone.

COLIN

Come on man! This is our chance! It's time to show these pussies what real rock music is!

JEFF

No it's not! I can't even play that well! I'm not ready!

MR. MOSS

Mr. Johnson?

Mr. Moss mockingly presents the podium--

MR. MOSS (CONT'D)

Your stage awaits.

The students snicker. Jeff gulps in fear.

Colin pushes Jeff. Jeff drags himself to the front of the class as if it's his last mile.

Mr. Moss points to a guitar. Jeff reluctantly picks it up.

Jeff plays a lick with his shaking hand. It starts off tight, but he can't hang on.

He soon strikes a wrong note. The class snickers. He tries again. No good, sour. The class starts to laugh.

Jeff tries to focus through the fear and the sweat. He tries one last time. This one sounds even worse than the others.

MR. MOSS (CONT'D)

I stand corrected.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The class erupts in laughter.

JEFF'S POV: Everyone points and laughs, including Mr. Moss.

Jeff stands humiliated in front of the class.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RAZOR HIGH - DAY

HELICOPTER SHOT of RAZOR JUNIOR HIGH.

The word "JUNIOR" disappears. SUPER: "FIVE YEARS LATER"

NOTE: Dust off your vinyl or go to You Tube and hit play, as this is a musical. No wait, this is an AC/DC musical. Singing is in *italics*.

"ARE YOU READY" KICKS IN.

CHORUS

Are you ready!?

FIREBALLS EXPLODE ONTO THE SCREEN!! The title solidifies in metal letters--

"AC/DC: HIGH VOLTAGE"

A glimmer of light shines across the title as it SWOOSHES toward the screen.

CHORUS (CONT'D)

Are You Ready!?

MATCH CUT TO--

EXT. RAZOR HIGH / FIELD - DAY

JOHNNIE THUNDER, 20, tall, bulky quarterback, stands in the middle of the field holding a football.

JOHNNIE

Sweet apple pie, standing in the street.

He's singing to--

KARLA, 18, hot as hell nympho seductress. Johnnie calls her over. She comes--

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)

Hands outta line, looking for some heat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Johnnie grabs Karla.

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
*She'll take you high, when you feel
 her sting.*

Karla sucks on Johnnie's earlobe--

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
*She'll make you fly, and you know
 you're coming!*

Johnnie makes out with Karla, tongues all over the place.

JOCKS form around the couple, pointing at them--

JOCKS
Who all need it, who!?

Over Johnnie's shoulder, Karla winks at the jocks.

JOCKS (CONT'D)
Who all need it...

The jocks jokingly point to each other--

JOCKS (CONT'D)	JOCK #1
<i>...you! Who all need it, who all need it?</i>	<i>(pointing at his friend) Yes you do!</i>

JOCKS (CONT'D)
You all breathe it!

Johnnie grabs Karla's ass.

JOHNNIE
We all need it!

BLEACHERS--

SEXY POP GIRLS, 16-18, all looking like sluttier versions of Madonna and Debbie Gibson, hand out flyers to students--

POP GIRLS
*Are you ready for a good time!?
 Then get ready for the night line!*

One of the students look at the flyer. It's pink with glitter all over it. It reads--

"TOTALLY AWESOME POP PARTY AT MOLLY'S PAD! TONIGHT AFTER THE GAME! BRING YOUR OWN EYELINER."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pop girls continue handing out flyers. Each pair of hands gets a flyer.

POP GIRLS (CONT'D)
Are you ready for a good time!?
Then get ready for the night line!

A pop girl winks at a hot student--

POP GIRL #1
Are you ready for a good time?

The pop girls skip two pairs of hands attached to students wearing all black T-shirts. They are--

JEFF, 17, and COLIN, 17, looking exactly the same as when they were 12.

Colin keeps his hand out, still waiting for an invitation. Disappointed, he tries to steal another student's, but the student leaves.

Jeff is fixated on Karla, who's making out with Johnnie--

JEFF
She's making eyes, at everything
she meets. It ain't a crime, when
she makes you pump heat.

Giving up on snatching an invitation, Colin consoles Jeff--

JEFF (CONT'D)
She'll make you fly, because that's
her thing. She'll make you dry, and
you know you're broken in!

A couple of students gather around Jeff.

STUDENTS		COLIN
<i>Who all need it!?</i>	<i>You!</i>	

STUDENTS		COLIN
<i>Who all need it!?</i>	<i>Yes you do!</i>	

STUDENTS/COLIN
You all breathe it!

JEFF
We all need it!

FIELD--

Johnnie and Karla's make-out session is broken up by a group of SEXY CHEERLEADERS who invade the field.

CHEERLEADERS

Are you ready for a good time!?
Then get ready for the night line!

The cheerleaders practice their routine, annoying the jocks.

CHEERLEADERS (CONT'D)

Are you ready for a good time!?
Then get ready for the night line!

One of the cheerleaders approaches the audience and winks at the camera.

SEXY CHEERLEADER

Are you ready for a good time?

BIG DANCE NUMBER during guitar solo-- The cheerleaders perform their sexy dance full blast.

The jocks cut in, practicing their game and fooling around in a not-so-subtle homoerotic way.

The nerds crash the dance and do the robot. The jocks beat the nerds off the field.

CHORUS

Who all need it, who all need it!?
You all breathe it!

Karla jumps in Johnnie's lap.

KARLA

We all breathe it!

Other students join in the field, singing and dancing--

CHORUS

Are you ready for a good time!?
Then get ready for the night line!

More students join in the dance. The foreground, middle ground and background are all vibrant with dancing.

CHORUS (CONT'D)

*Are you ready for a good
time!? Are you ready for a
good time!?*

JOHNNIE

Are you ready!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHORUS (CONT'D)
*Are you ready for a good
 time!?*

JOHNNIE
I want a good time!

CHORUS (CONT'D)
*Are you ready for a good
 time!?*

JOHNNIE
Are you, are you ready!?

CHORUS (CONT'D)
*Are you ready for a good
 time!?*

JOHNNIE
Good, good, good, good time!

CHORUS (CONT'D)
*Are you ready for a good
 time!?*

JOHNNIE
Are you ready, ready, ready!?

CHORUS (CONT'D)
Are you ready for a good time!?

JOHNNIE
Are you ready for a good time?

THE BIG FINISH-- All the students end their dance routines and freeze. The final drum beat and--

THE SONG ENDS. As if nothing happened, everybody clears off the field, revealing behind them--

Jeff and Colin, on their way to class.

COLIN
 I can't believe we didn't get
 invited again!

JEFF
 What about the last 35 times we
 were ignored? What made you think
 we'd be invited this time?

COLIN
 'Cause before I just really wanted
 to bang Molly. Now I really, REALLY
 wanna bang her.

JEFF
 You can put as many reallys in
 there as you want. That doesn't
 change the fact that she's a total
 Madonna-Cyndi Lauper pop chick.

COLIN
 So?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEFF

Plus her dad is, like a trillionaire. And she's the most popular girl in school. Meanwhile, you listen to nothing but metal, your dad makes \$20 a year, and you barely have one friend.

COLIN

I'm just sayin', if I'm gonna bang Molly, and you wanna get with Karla, we gotta act up, we gotta change our game.

JEFF

This is not a game. I like the way I look. I don't care if people have a problem with that.

COLIN

Even Karla, with a "K"?

Colin points at Karla, flirting with a jock.

JEFF

That's different. I don't want to just bang Karla.

COLIN

So you wanna do the exact opposite of what everyone else is doing?

JEFF

That's enough man! How many times do I have to tell you to stop talking about her like that?

COLIN

I can stop talking. But it doesn't change the fact that she's a whore who'll fuck anything that moves. Except you.

Jeff and Colin walk off screen and into--

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Jeff and Colin sit at the back of the class.

JEFF

Say what you want, I do believe there's this amazing, sweet part of Karla that no one sees but me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN

Believe me, there isn't a single part of Karla that everyone hasn't seen already.

NIXON (O.S.)

Hey Colon!

NIXON, 18, whose name is high on the "Top ten gargantuan asshole jocks whose brain is the size of a pea" list, stares straight at Colin from the other end of the room.

Colin ignores Nixon.

COLIN

Besides, if you work with me on getting invited to the party, she might look at you in a different light. Fuck, she might even find out you exist.

Nixon walks closer to Colin.

NIXON

Colon!! Cooolon!!

Colin is obviously mad, but he tries to ignore Nixon.

JEFF

How? By looking like one of those fruits from RAM and listening to Madonna? I'd rather die.

COLIN

It's WHAM.

JEFF

You're a fag for knowing that.

Nixon screams in Colin's ear.

NIXON

COLON!!

COLIN

What, asshole, what!!!?

NIXON

Look what I found at anatomy?

A slimy animal colon smacks Colin in the face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NIXON (CONT'D)
It's a colon, just like you.

Couple of students chuckle. Colin merely stares at Nixon.

COLIN
There's just one difference. That one still has an asshole attached to it.

There is a BURST OF LAUGHTER in the classroom. Nixon's face goes cold.

NIXON
You're dead, shitsack.

ROSIE, 17, enters the classroom. She's a punk girl from head to toe, ripped jeans, punk shirt, spiked bracelet, long black hair with pink and yellow streaks. She's overweight yet beautiful, carries herself with confidence.

She looks around the class and notices Jeff. She drops her tough punk look, letting her inner school girl shine.

COLIN
Shit. Here comes Joanie Rotten.

Rosie sits behind Jeff and Colin.

JEFF
Hey Rosie.

For a moment, Rosie shines in Jeff's presence--

ROSIE
Hey.

The mood doesn't last long as Colin interjects--

COLIN
Hey, Joanie Rotten.

ROSIE
You smell like shit, Colin.

COLIN
Funny, isn't that the name of the new punk band?

ROSIE
I'm serious. Isn't that shit on your face?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Rosie pulls out a hankie and wipes the shit stain off Colin's cheek. She shows the stain to Colin.

Colin immediately grabs the hankie and wipes his face.

JEFF

I think he meant to say "Thanks".

Rosie smiles and nods.

ROSIE

So, what are you doing tonight?

JEFF

Absolutely nothing.

COLIN

Dude, what about the party!?

JEFF

Like I said, I have no plans.
What's up?

Rosie pulls out a flyer.

ROSIE

There's a concert at Pussy Elbows.

JEFF

Cool. Who's playing?

ROSIE

Velociraptor. They're a T-Rex
tribute band. You wanna go?

JEFF

Sure, why not?

ROSIE

Great. I thought we could...

Colin hears a low THUD. He's scared.

COLIN

Shut up.

A louder THUD causes the ground to shake.

Jeff and Rosie freeze in fear.

THUD-- The desks shake.

THUD-- The windows shake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

THUD-- The books shake. One of the books fall to the ground.
The entire class freezes. Silence. Tension building--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Mr. Hindenberg is coming.

The intro to "**NERVOUS SHAKEDOWN**" plays and--

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

The GUITAR RIFF kicks in full force as--

A pair of thick, heavy shoes shake the ground with each step--

A pair of pitch black pants, rigidly ironed--

White shirt, black tie, black jacket, worn in perfect order--

MR. HINDENBERG, 45, chiseled features, buzz cut, a stare that could cut a kitten in half (preferably played by Dee Snyder), cruises his turf.

Two hot and strict FEMALE TEACHERS, late 20s, march behind him in unison.

As soon as the students see Hindenberg, they immediately stop what they're doing and get out of his way.

The hot female teachers walk in their classrooms one by one.

INT. CLASSROOM

Hindenberg penetrates the room with full authority. Nobody dares even breathe.

He gazes at the students in suspicion, smelling for a rotten apple and suddenly--

He swooshes his trusted pointer in the face of a stoner--

HINDENBERG
Freeze...

STONER
...said the man cruising the beat.

Hindenberg pulls the stoner up without any effort. He flips the stoner around--

HINDENBERG
Get your hands up, spread your feet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hindenberg does a full body search on the stoner--

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)
Don't you move an inch...

STONER
...I heard him say.

Hindenberg whispers in the stoner's ear--

HINDENBERG
Or you'll be doing time 'till the judgement day.

Hindenberg finds something in the stoner's back pocket. He pulls out--

A teeny bag of weed that won't even get a hummingbird high.

He flips the stoner back around and presses the bag of weed in his face.

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)
Don't tell me no lies, give me alibis.

A waterfall of sweat flows down the stoner's face.

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)
'Cause if you cross my path you'll be doing life.

Hindenberg points the stoner back to his seat. The stoner sobs like a baby as he sits down.

Hindenberg marches back to the front of the class. He looks down at his students.

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)
It's a shakedown!

STUDENTS
And it's a nervous shakedown!

Hindenberg points at the students one by one.

HINDENBERG
Another shakedown!

STUDENTS
Another nervous shakedown!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hindenberg cruises up and down the class, correcting every student who's not in perfect order.

HINDENBERG

Well, it's a shakedown!

STUDENTS

And it's a nervous shakedown!

As Hindenberg passes Jeff and Colin, he gives them a nasty look. Colin gulps.

HINDENBERG

We got a shakedown!

STUDENTS

Another nervous shakedown!

Hindenberg marches back to the front. A short guitar solo accompanies him.

HINDENBERG

It's a shakedown...

The last couple of guitar licks--

A student sneezes. Hindenberg slams his pointer on the student's desk in unison with the final drum beat and--

THE SONG ENDS.

Hindenberg looks long and hard at the sneezing student. He decides to let it go. The sneezing student passes out.

Hindenberg marches to his desk and opens a gigantic book.

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)

Alright class! I want you to open page 54 in your German textbook! I mean Jetzt Gleich!

The class looks confused.

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)

Now, you overprivileged pussies!!

The students open their textbooks.

COLIN

(whispers)

Seig Heil, dickler.

Hindenberg swiftly turns his attention to Colin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HINDENBERG

What was that!? What did you say
you krautsuppe?

COLIN

Doesn't that mean cabbage soup?

Hindenberg notices the remaining shit stain on Colin's face.

HINDENBERG

What is that on your face? Is that
some make-up you metal fruits wear?
It looks like sheize, Mr. Scott.
You and your friend Mr. Johnson
here are nothing but troublemakers,
with your loud music and your
obnoxious behavior. I didn't climb
over the Berlin wall with my bare
hands to be disrespected by little
kotzen like you.

JEFF

Aren't you from Iowa, sir?

HINDENBERG

I'll keep my eye on you.

NIXON

Right on, Mr. Hindenberg.

Hindenberg turns back to class.

COLIN

Troublemakers!? All we do is listen
to our music and leave people
alone. We don't do anything. Your
clean-cut, all-American boy Nixon,
on the other hand, stole the hood
ornament off your precious
Mercedes, wiped his ass with it,
and put it back in its place.

Hindenberg turns to Nixon.

HINDENBERG

Mr. Nixon, Is that true?

NIXON

I... I was gonna tell you about it.

HINDENBERG

Do you mind staying after class?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Nixon gulps. Hindenberg turns his back to continue teaching.

Nixon points at Colin. He mouths "You're fuckin' dead."

Colin looks scared.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

Jeff and Colin sit at a faraway spot, away from people.

Colin looks through a pop magazine full of photos of pretty male pop singers. He points at a couple of pictures.

COLIN

What about this outfit?

JEFF

She looks cute, I guess.

COLIN

That's a dude.

JEFF

Oh.

Sam, 15, metal head look, face fully covered by long hair, shyly approaches Jeff and Colin.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Here comes your only fan.

COLIN

Shit. Don't say anything.

SAM

Hey guys.

JEFF

Hi Sam.

Colin throws Jeff an angry look.

SAM

Hey Colin. How's it goin'?

Colin manages a faint nod.

SAM (CONT'D)

What are you guys doing tonight?

COLIN

Grown-up stuff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

I was thinking of making a mix tape later on. I'm gonna create the most awesome metal jam in history. Why don't I get you a copy? Maybe we can listen to it later at my place.

Colin ignores Sam and focuses on the pop mag.

COLIN

Sure, whatever.

There's an awkward silence.

SAM

Okay, then. I'll see you later.

JEFF

Later.

COLIN

Uh-huh.

Sam reluctantly walks off.

JEFF

Dude, why are you such a dick to Sam? He's the only human, animal or mineral that actually tolerates your presence.

COLIN

Just 'cause I saved him from an asskicking last year, doesn't mean we're gonna share our ice cream. I don't have time for an underclassman. Also, he's breaking my concentration, I need to focus.

All of a sudden, Nixon grabs Colin from behind.

NIXON

I got you now Colon!

Colin frees himself and gets in Nixon's face.

COLIN

How many times do I have to tell you, asshole!? Don't call me Colon!

Nixon grabs Colin and slams him against the wall.

Jeff jumps up to intervene.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEFF

Hey, hey!

NIXON

What are you gonna do, dickface?

Jeff backs off.

JEFF

Nothing, I'm cool.

Nixon turns back to Colin.

NIXON

You know what I'm gonna do to you
now, Colon?

COLIN

This?

Colin punches Nixon in the balls. Nixon doesn't react.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Damn, Nixon, I knew you had no
balls, but this is going too far.

Nixon punches Colin in the gut and throws him to the ground.
He repeatedly kicks Colin.

Jeff wants to do something but ends up cowering in a corner.

Nixon finishes beating Colin. He spits on him.

NIXON

Don't mess with the bull, dirtbag.

Nixon walks off. Jeff helps Colin up.

COLIN

How come you never back me up
whenever I get my ass kicked?

JEFF

I always help you get to the
Nurse's office.

COLIN

Fuckin' pussy.

Jeff notices Karla and Johnny by the water fountain. Karla
makes out with Johnny, massaging Johnny's crotch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JEFF'S POV: With a dreamlike mist around her, Karla blows Jeff a kiss. Animated hearts come out of Karla's mouth.

Jeff carries Colin into the school with a smile on his face.

WATER FOUNTAIN

While squeezing Johnny's crotch, Karla starts dry humping him. Johnny backs off.

JOHNNY

Stop, baby. I got the game tonight.

Karla jumps on Johnny and wraps her legs around him. She grabs Johnny's head and licks his lips.

KARLA

Come on. You know you want it.

Johnny pushes Karla away. She falls to the ground with a loud cartoon-like thump.

JOHNNY

I told you I can't. I gotta save my energy for the game.

Karla hops to her feet.

KARLA

Then I'm gonna have to "practice" with someone else!

JOHNNY

Go ahead!

KARLA

I will!

JOHNNY

Fine then! Bitch.

Karla storms off, huffing. Johnny stands for a moment and straightens his letterman's jacket. Karla returns.

KARLA

Just one thing.

JOHNNY

What?

KARLA

Did you realize that when I said "practice" I meant f-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHNNY

-Fucking. Yes I did.

KARLA

Good. I just wanted to make sure
we were on the same page.

Karla storms off again.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Jeff and Colin walk up to the lunch line. Colin has bright
purple bruises on his face from the beating.

Colin notices Molly waiting at the back of the line.

COLIN

Shit, it's Molly!

JEFF

So? Go talk to her.

COLIN

I can't let her see me like this!

Colin pulls the pop magazine up to cover his face. The pop
star on the cover looks like Colin, with actual purple make-
up instead of bruises.

Molly notices the magazine.

MOLLY

You like Corey Philips?

Colin answers without moving the magazine.

COLIN

Who?

MOLLY

Lead singer of Gaggle of Swallows?

Colin reluctantly pulls down the magazine.

COLIN

Hell no! I mean I... I love them.

MOLLY

They're so awesome, aren't they?

COLIN

Y-Yeah. They're the shit, I guess.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Molly notices the purple bruises on Colin's face.

MOLLY

I like your look. You got Corey's style down. All the way to the purple make-up.

Molly tries to touch the purple spot on Colin's face. Colin winces in pain but tries not to show it.

COLIN

Oh yeah, I'm a big fan. I love Gargle and Swallow.

JEFF

I'm gonna go and... puke.

Jeff walks off.

MOLLY

What was your name again?

COLIN

Colin.

MOLLY

Colin. I had no idea you were into the cool stuff.

Colin and Molly grab their food while talking--

COLIN

Oh yeah, you kiddin'? I love Madonna, WHAM, Debbie Gib...

Colin almost regurgitates in disgust. He keeps it down.

COLIN (CONT'D)

...Gibson.

MOLLY

Wow, I had no idea. Then how come you hang out with that loser?

Colin's angry about the loser remark but lets it slide.

COLIN

Who, Jeff? I don't really hang out with him. I just use him to, uh, score drugs.

Colin's mortified: "Did I just say that?"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

To his surprise, Molly's interest doubles.

MOLLY
Really? What kind of drugs?

COLIN
Any kind you want, I guess.

Molly comes closer to Colin. Their bodies almost touch. She whispers in Colin's ear--

MOLLY
Even coke?

COLIN
S... Sure.

MOLLY
I'm throwing a party tonight at my place. Can you bring some? We can have some fun.

Molly suggestively winks at Colin. Colin can barely hold down his excitement but keeps his cool.

COLIN
Yeah, sure.

MOLLY
Cool. We're gonna meet up at the game first. I'll see you there.

COLIN
One thing, can Jeff come too? It's just that, he might cut me off if I don't invite him.

Molly looks disappointed.

MOLLY
Okay, if you have to.

Molly pays for her food and walks away.

COLIN
Awesome. I'll see you tonight.

Colin discreetly does the fist pump.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Johnny watches Karla flirt with a couple of jocks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Right when one of the biggest jocks is about to get close, Johnny throws a nasty look at him.

The scared jock walks away. Karla realizes Johnny's interference. She walks off, frustrated.

Nixon stands next to Johnny.

NIXON

You're not gonna do anything?

JOHNNY

I don't have to. Anybody stupid enough to even look at my girl will end up a human pretzel.

NIXON

A human pretzel of blood.

Johnny gives Nixon a condescending look. Nixon: "What?"

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Jeff sits at a table, eating his lunch. A kid sitting at the next table tries to play his guitar. It sounds horrible.

Jeff notices Karla strutting into the cafeteria. He wipes the drool off his mouth and tries to look cool.

Karla approaches Jeff's vicinity. Jeff looks excited.

Karla hears the kid's horrible guitar playing and decides to sit at a table further away.

Frustrated, Jeff turns to the kid.

JEFF

Can you tune that thing?

The kid stops playing. He looks confused.

Jeff grabs the guitar. He tunes the strings and strums a power chord. The lights go down. A spotlight appears on Jeff.

Jeff plays a couple of riffs. He gets into the groove and plays a killer solo.

The lights come back up. Jeff looks around him--

Students stare at Jeff with their mouths wide open.

JEFF'S POV FLASHBACK: The music class laughing at Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff FLASHES FORWARD to present time. He carefully gives the guitar back to the kid and returns to his lunch.

Karla stands next to Jeff. She looks like she had an orgasm.

KARLA
That was amazing.

Jeff spits out his food in excitement. He tries to look cool--

JEFF
Thanks.

KARLA
What's your name?

JEFF
J, something. Jeff!

Karla caresses Jeff's shoulder. Jeff is frozen in place.

KARLA
You play real well. How come I never heard you before?

JEFF
I try to keep it to myself. You know, why bother other people in a, a public area.

KARLA
That's a shame. I can never resist a good, hard guitar lick.

Karla bumps her body up to Jeff, who is hypnotized by Karla's perfect breasts squeezed against his chest.

JEFF
I... Guess. Yeah, whatever you say.

Karla grabs Jeff's hair and whispers in his ear--

KARLA
Why don't you bring your guitar and play with the band? If you do a good job, I might be willing to show you my own brand of strumming.

Karla sucks on Jeff's ear.

JEFF
Uh-huh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KARLA
Bitchin'. I'll see you tonight.

Karla slides away. Jeff tries to keep his cool.

As soon as Karla turns her back to Jeff, he loses all bodily functions and plops to the ground.

Colin runs--

COLIN
Jeff! Jeff!

Colin trips over Jeff and falls face first on the floor.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Holy shit dude! Guess who just got invited to the party?!

JEFF/COLIN
Me!

COLIN
Wait, what? Who invited you?

JEFF
Karla! Who invited you?

COLIN
Molly!

Colin and Jeff raise their hands and do the devil's horns.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Molly asked if I could score some coke for the party.

JEFF
Coke!? Where the hell are you gonna find that?

COLIN
Where do you think?

INT. SCHOOL BUS (STOPPED)- DAY

A pair of rugged hands, full of menacing tattoos, prepare a bag of weed.

LENNY, early 50s, rocker for life, long black hair, handlebar mustache, (preferably played by Lemmy from Motorhead) sits on the driver's seat, smoking a Camel's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lenny gives the bag of weed to an unseen customer.

LENNY

Be careful with this. It's potent
shit. You're a real lightweight. I
don't want your mommy callin' 911
thinkin' you're in a coma.

Another unseen customer offers his hand.

LENNY (CONT'D)

I'm not givin' you fuck all till
you pay me for the weed from last
week you cheap bastard! And if you
don't pay me next week, I'm gonna
come to your house and break your
fucking feet!

CUT TO--

A terrified 12-year-old nerdy kid. He nods in fear. Reveal--

The inside of a school bus, full of 12-to-14-year-old kids.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Remember, I know where you live! I
drive you there every day!

COLIN (O.S.)

Psst. Lenny.

Lenny notices Colin waiting outside the bus. He walks off--

EXT. SCHOOL BUS LOT - DAY

LENNY

Colin! What's happenin' metal
brother?

COLIN

I need some, you know...

LENNY

Weed!?

COLIN

Shhh... Not this time. Do you have
any... Coke?

LENNY

Coke!? What the bloody hell for?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN
It's complicated.

LENNY
Who's the girl?

COLIN
You know Molly Wingrald?

LENNY
The pop chick!? She won't give you
the time of day 'less you look
like... them.

COLIN
I will look like... them.

Lenny pulls Colin in a corner.

LENNY
Listen man. Just cause you wanna
take a visit to Fuckingham Palace
doesn't mean you should sell out
everything you believe in. In order
for a man to be man among men, a
man must be his own man. Ain't that
right, my man?

There's a silent moment between Lenny and Colin.

COLIN
I just wanna get laid.

LENNY
Alright. Meet me at the game, I'll
have the stuff.

Lenny jumps back on the bus.

COLIN
Thanks man! Hey, be careful with
those kids!

LENNY
It's me. What can possibly go
wrong?

Lenny grins mischievously. As he closes the bus door--

THE INTRO TO "**BIG BALLS**" KICKS IN--

Colin watches the bus drive away as the kids cling to the
windows, terrified.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A kid is glued to the back window, looking like a scared version of a Garfield suction cup toy.

INT. SCHOOL BUS (MOVING)- DAY

Lenny drives with a big disturbing grin on his face--

LENNY

Well I'm upper, upper class high society. God's gift to ballroom notoriety. And I always fill my ballroom, the event is never small. The social pages say I've got...

Lenny turns to the kids--

LENNY (CONT'D)

...the biggest balls of all.

Startled, the kids jump back.

Lenny turns back to drive. He head bangs to the chorus--

LENNY (CONT'D)

I've got big balls. I've got big balls.

Lenny eyes the kids in the rear view mirror, ordering them to join in the head bang. They reluctantly comply--

LENNY (CONT'D)

They're such big balls. And they're dirty big balls.

Even though most of the kids look uncomfortable head banging, some of them get in the groove--

LENNY (CONT'D)

And he's got big balls. And she's got big balls.

Lenny turns back around and points to the kids.

KIDS

(reluctant)

But we've got the biggest balls of them all.

That's not enough for Lenny. He'll need more to get the kids rockin'. He lets go of the wheel and picks up his guitar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

*And my balls are always bouncing,
my ballroom always full. And
everybody comes and comes again.*

EXT. STREET

Without anyone driving the bus, it swerves left and right.

LENNY (O.S.)

*If your name is on the guest list,
no one can take you higher.*

INT. SCHOOL BUS (MOVING)

With the bus literally rocking, more kids get in the groove.

LENNY

*Everybody says I've got great balls
of fire.*

Lenny jumps up with the guitar and rocks down the aisle--

LENNY (CONT'D)

*I've got big balls. Oh, I've got
big balls.*

More and more kids get in the groove--

LENNY (CONT'D)

*And they're such big balls, dirty
big balls.*

EXT. STREET

The bus sideswipes parked cars.

LENNY (O.S.)

*And he's got big balls. And she's
got big balls.*

INT. SCHOOL BUS (MOVING)

Having reached the back of the bus, Lenny flips around and gives the kids their cue--

The kids put on their signature Angus Young school boy caps--

KIDS

*(enthusiastic)
But we've got the biggest balls of
them all!*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lenny's happy, having succeeded in his mission to rock!

LENNY/KIDS
We've got big balls! We've got big balls!

EXT. STREET

The bus swerves further. It runs on the sidewalk.

LENNY/KIDS (O.S.)
We've got big balls! Dirty big balls!

A man walking his dog almost gets hit by the bus. He jumps out of the way at the last second.

LENNY/KIDS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
He's got big balls! She's got big balls!

The bus swerves to the lawn and runs towards a house.

INT. SCHOOL BUS (MOVING)

A bunch of kids are thrown around by the bus' heavy rocking. Lenny struggles to keep his balance.

LENNY/KIDS
But we've got the biggest balls of them all!

INT. HOUSE

An old couple watches TV. Suddenly--

The bus crashes through the house, destroying the TV along with half the furniture.

LENNY/KIDS (O.S.)
Ball sucker! Ball sucker!

The bus crashes through the other side of the house. The old couple keep looking at where the TV used to be.

INT. SCHOOL BUS (MOVING)

The kids bounce around like popcorn kernels in a microwave.

LENNY/KIDS
Ball sucker! Ball sucker!

EXT. TREES

The bus miraculously misses several trees as it speeds up.

LENNY/KIDS
Ball sucker! Ball Sucker!

INT. SCHOOL BUS (MOVING)

Lenny tries to head bang in extreme turbulence.

LENNY/KIDS
Ball sucker! Ball sucker!

EXT. TREES

The bus speeds up, faster and faster until--

It crashes into a tree--

INT. SCHOOL BUS (STOPPED)

Lenny flies across the aisle and through the windshield--

The SONG ENDS.

The kids jump up and cheer.

LENNY (O.S.)
 Can any of you drive? I think I
 broke my legs!

EXT. FIELD - DAY

A pair of soccer balls on the grass. Jeff picks them up and walks to where--

Colin stands in the middle of the goal, not even pretending to guard it. On the other side of the field, a fierce soccer match rages on.

The opposing team approaches. Colin turns to Jeff.

COLIN
 About the party, why don't you...

The ball flies behind Colin into the goal. The opposing team cheers.

SOCCER PLAYER
 Damn it Colon! Pay attention!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN

If you wanted to win so bad, you should have picked someone who gives a shit!

(to Jeff)

Why don't you come to my place after dinner? I think I have the perfect costume for you.

JEFF

What costume!?

COLIN

If we want to fit in, we have to look like them, right?

JEFF

I'm not gonna look like a pastel factory blew up in my face. Besides, I don't wanna screw things up with Karla right off the bat. I want our relationship to be based on trust.

COLIN

Will you stop with that relationship crap?

Colin approaches Jeff. Another ball flies behind him.

SOCCER PLAYER (O.S.)

God damn it Colon!

COLIN

The only reason Karla asked you to the party is because she probably had a fight with Johnny and by some miraculous stroke of luck, she picked you for her revenge fuck. You should be so lucky.

JEFF

Whatever.

COLIN

Just do me this one solid and wear that stuff tonight okay? You never back me up when I'm in a fight, this is the least you can do.

JEFF

Yeah, maybe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jeff notices--

Rosie excitedly waving at Jeff from the sidelines.

Jeff walks up to Rosie. Colin follows, leaving the goal empty. A ball flies through and scores.

SOCCER PLAYER (O.S.)
FUUCK!!

SIDELINES

ROSIE
Guess what? I talked to a friend whose cousin knows the bass player and she said we can hang out with the band after the concert! Isn't that awesome!?

JEFF
What concert? Oh shit, I totally forgot. I'm sorry Rosie, I can't make it tonight.

ROSIE
Why, what happened?

JEFF
Karla finally asked me out!

Rosie looks sad but tries not to show it.

ROSIE
Congratulations. I'm happy for you.

JEFF
Colin and I are invited to Molly's party tonight. Why don't you come?

ROSIE
No thanks. I don't think I'd fit in. I'll go to the concert by myself. I'm used to that by now.

JEFF
We'll go to the next one, promise. You, me and Karla, it'll be great.

Rosie is disgusted when Jeff mentions Karla. She notices--

Karla and her posse strutting their stuff, wearing their skimpy gym class gear. Determined, Rosie follows them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff looks upset about disappointing Rosie.

COLIN

She'll get over it. I wonder what color eyeliner would look good on you? Fuschia, or turquoise?

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - DAY

Rosie catches up to Karla. Karla's entourage of two sluts strut behind her.

ROSIE

Hey Karla!

KARLA

Did it just get fatter in here?

Her friends SNICKER.

KARLA (CONT'D)

Did you ever consider lipo? I know a good doctor.

ROSIE

There's no lipo at the free clinic.

Karla's friends snicker at Rosie's comeback. Karla glares at them. They immediately turn quiet.

KARLA

What do you want?

ROSIE

I know what you're doing to Jeff.

KARLA

Who's Jeff? Oh, the skinny metal kid. What about him?

ROSIE

You're just gonna use him and throw him away.

KARLA

So?

Rosie and Karla walk into--

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM

The room is full of half naked hot girls, dripping wet from the shower. It's steamy and sultry. An adolescent male's wet dream come true.

ROSIE
So!? He's not like the rest of the boys you sleep with.

SLUT #1
He doesn't have gonorrhoea yet?

Karla gives the slut a nasty look.

Rosie stops and sighs, as if she can't believe what she's about to say--

ROSIE
I think he might, maybe have some feelings for you.

Karla walks up to her locker.

KARLA
Awww, that's cute.

ROSIE
You don't get it. For you, he's just another notch on your diaphragm. If you use him and throw him away, he'll never get over it.

KARLA
Not my problem.

ROSIE
Goddamn it, Karla! Sometimes you act exactly like those dumb, asshole jocks!

Karla slams her locker shut and turns to face Rosie.

KARLA
So what!? They've been screwing us and spitting us out for years! Why should they have all the fun!?

THE INTRO TO "**SHAKE YOUR FOUNDATIONS**" KICKS IN--

Karla and her sluts get in Rosie's face. Intimidated, Rosie stumbles back until she finds herself sitting on a bench.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rosie is disgusted as she watches Karla and the sluts perform their sexy and sultry dance between the lockers.

Karla jumps up to Rosie and looks directly into her eyes--

KARLA (CONT'D)
*See me leaning on the bar. I got my
 head in a whiskey jar.*

Karla jumps back to one of the sluts and caresses her body.

KARLA (CONT'D)
*Feeling good 'cause the city's
 alive. I'm getting ready to rock
 and jive.*

Karla pulls the slut's hair back. Right when she's about to make out with her, she turns back to Rosie--

KARLA (CONT'D)
*I get up and I slide across the
 floor.*

She does exactly that.

KARLA (CONT'D)
*You wanna come, I'll meet you at
 the door.*

Karla orders Rosie to come. Rosie ignores her.

KARLA (CONT'D)
*No one can stop us 'cause we're
 feelin' too right. We're gonna
 steal our way around tonight.
 Alright. Alright!*

The chorus builds up and--

Karla and the sluts rip their shirts apart to reveal their matching red bras--

KARLA/SLUTS
*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
 foundations!*

They bend down with their butts an inch from the floor--

KARLA/SLUTS (CONT'D)
*Aye, aye, oh! Shake 'em to the
 floor!*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RIP!-- The pants are gone the way of the shirts, revealing matching red panties--

KARLA/SLUTS (CONT'D)
*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
foundations! Aye, aye, oh!*

Karla points at Rosie--

KARLA
Shake it!

Rosie is disgusted. During the brief guitar solo, she tries to leave.

Right before she reaches the exit, Karla blocks her way: "Oh no you don't."

One of the sluts pulls Rosie back in as Karla runs through the locker room, slamming shut each open locker on her way--

KARLA (CONT'D)
*I was takin' no liberties. He's
gettin' hotter off the heat on me.*

Nerdy girls get out of Karla's way and cower to a corner.

KARLA (CONT'D)
I was oilin'. He was slick.

Other sluts get in the groove and follow Karla, losing more articles of clothing in the process.

KARLA (CONT'D)
Lickin' off the sweat...

Karla grabs her crotch like a man--

KARLA (CONT'D)
...on his favorite trick.

Karla snatches a nerdy girl and pushes her body to hers--

KARLA (CONT'D)
He cried hold me, hold me please.

Karla seductively smells the nerdy girl's neck and slowly slides downward--

KARLA (CONT'D)
*Tame this animal, help me to
breathe.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The nerdy girl is hot and bothered. Karla jumps back up--

KARLA (CONT'D)
I said no, no way!

Karla pushes the nerdy girl's head to her crotch--

KARLA (CONT'D)
You gotta come with me all the way.

Rosie rolls her eyes.

Karla lets go of the nerdy girl, who faints on the spot.

KARLA (CONT'D)
Okay, I'll play!

Karla and her growing army of sluts push Rosie.

As the chorus builds up, they all crash--

THE SHOWER ROOM

Karla slams open the doors and barges in. The sluts invade the wet and steamy room, forcing Rosie along.

KARLA/SLUTS
*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
foundations!*

Some of the girls run off, covering their nakedness.

KARLA/SLUTS (CONT'D)
*Aye, aye, oh! Shake them to the
floor!*

Other girls join in, their naughty bits covered in foam.

Karla and the sluts take center stage.

KARLA/SLUTS (CONT'D)
*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
foundations! Aye, aye, oh! Shake
them to the floor!*

During the LONG GUITAR SOLO, the girls let loose--

One of the sluts cranks the shower valves to maximum pressure, spraying the girls with hot water, their wet underwear clinging to their hot bodies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Karla grabs a shampoo bottle and sprays the girls, who seductively wash themselves and each other. The room fills up with foam and steam.

The sluts push Rosie around and get in her face. She tries to leave but other girls block the door.

Out of the blue, a stripper pole descends from the ceiling. The sluts take turns showcasing their skills on the pole.

Karla jumps on the pole and performs her show-stopping dance, showcasing moves previously deemed impossible for humankind.

Karla jumps off the pole and spots Rosie. She taunts her--

KARLA

*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
foundations!*

The sluts join Karla as Rosie steps back.

KARLA/SLUTS

*Aye, aye, oh! Shake it to the
floor!*

The other girls join in. Rosie is cornered.

SHOWER ROOM CHORUS

*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
foundations! Aye, aye, oh! Shake it
to the floor!*

The girls cover Rosie in water and foam.

SHOWER ROOM CHORUS (CONT'D)

*Aye, aye, oh! Shake your
foundations! Aye, aye, oh! Shake it
to the floor! Aye, aye, oh! Shake
your foundations!*

The finishing guitar licks combine with the final dance moves and--

THE SONG ENDS.

Silence. Only the water raging out of the showers is heard.

Rosie and Karla exchange hateful looks.

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - DAY

Two nerdy freshmen, MIKE and EDGAR, 15, pass by the girl's shower room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE

I'd kill to get a look in there.
Hot naked chicks rubbing each other
with soap, experimenting.

EDGAR

You have to stop living in your
dad's porn stash. It's probably
just like our shower room, awkward
and boring.

Right then, Rosie storms out of the shower room, wet and
covered in foam. Mike and Edgar look at Rosie, shocked.

Rosie storms off. As the shower room door closes, Mike and
Edgar get a glimpse of the inside where--

A bunch of wet naked girls giggle and play around.

Mike and Edgar are frozen, their jaws dropped.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Colin and Jeff walk home, with the school in the background.

COLIN

What are you gonna play tonight?
Anthrax, Metallica, Debbie Gibson?

JEFF

Very funny. At least I'm not gonna
look like Debbie Gibson. Actually,
I hope I can seal the deal with
Karla before I have to play
anything. I can't play in front of
all those people. What if they
think I suck, like before?

COLIN

You'll do fine. You got much better
in the last five years. It's not
the guitar I'm worried about. It's
your skills with the pink flute of
destiny. Are you ready for Karla?

JEFF

We're not gonna do anything. We
might make out or something, and
then she'll be my girlfriend.

Colin punches Jeff's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN

Please tell me that's not what you meant by sealing the deal.

JEFF

What did you think I meant?

COLIN

You know, burying the cobra?

JEFF

I don't know. I don't think I can do that... yet.

COLIN

There's nothing to think about. You just dive right in and enjoy the ride. It's the most natural thing in the world.

THE INTRO TO "**SINK THE PINK**" KICKS IN--

JEFF

I don't know dude.

Colin jumps in front of Jeff and dances like a spastic corkscrew, gyrating his hips to the beat.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

Colin continues dancing. Jeff looks around to make sure nobody's watching.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Stop that!

Jeff scoots around Colin, pretending not to know him. Colin follows Jeff, dancing exuberantly--

COLIN

Put your gear into fire. Lay your bullets on the ground.

Jeff keeps walking, ignoring Colin.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Turn your head into desire. There's a woman going down.

Jeff rolls his eyes. He crosses to the other side of the street. Colin follows--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COLIN (CONT'D)
*She said she'll rough you up, all
 the way.*

Colin pulls Jeff and flips him around--

COLIN (CONT'D)
*Then she's gonna spit you out,
 count your days.*

Jeff's had it. He walks away from Colin. Colin stays in the middle of the street--

COLIN (CONT'D)
*She says "Choice is yours,"
 casually. So why don't you do what
 comes naturally?*

Jeff is pleased he's eluding Colin. Suddenly--

THREE BUSINESSMEN, 30s, literally slide in and cut him off--

BUSINESSMEN
Sink the pink!

Jeff is shocked. The businessmen throw away their briefcases and perform Colin's idiotic dance.

BUSINESSMEN (CONT'D)
It's all the fashion!

Colin jumps in between the businessmen and joins them.

COLIN/BUSINESSMEN
*Drink the drink! It's old-
 fashioned!*

Annoyed, Jeff walks the other way. Colin and The Businessmen follow him while dancing.

COLIN/BUSINESSMEN (CONT'D)
*Gimme water! Gimme wine! Gonna show
 you a good time!*

As Colin and The Businessmen come close, Jeff walks faster.

COLIN/BUSINESSMEN (CONT'D)
Sink the pink!

Colin stops and points to Jeff--

COLIN
Sink the pink!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jeff walks faster and faster, thinking he's in the clear. He looks to the left--

A CONSTRUCTION WORKER, 40s, drills the ground with pleasure--

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
*Got a fever runnin' high. Give you
wings to make you fly.*

The Construction Worker grins as he mock-humps the drill. Disgusted, Jeff turns to the right--

A HOT DOG VENDOR, 50s, suggestively sticks a frank in a bun.

HOT DOG VENDOR
*She'll school you like a fool.
She'll make you bend the rules.*

The Hot Dog Vendor slides the frank back and forth in the bun. He grins and nods to Jeff.

Jeff immediately turns away. He looks at--

A PRIEST, 60s, exuberantly performs Colin's gyrating dance.

PRIEST
*She wanna get a shot, hit the spot.
Then I'm gonna rack 'em up, get
that hot.*

The priest licks his cross like he's eating, you know. Having had enough, Jeff turns to--

A CROSSING GUARD, 70s, helping school kids cross.

CROSSING GUARD
She said, make it good, satisfy.

The Crossing Guard thrusts the STOP Sign between his legs and rides it--

CROSSING GUARD (CONT'D)
*You know that woman got, jealous
eyes.*

The School Kids all stop and point at Jeff--

SCHOOL KIDS
Sink the pink!

The School Kids and The Crossing Guard do the gyrating dance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SCHOOL KIDS/CROSSING GUARD
It's all the fashion!

Jeff freaks out and runs off. Colin catches up with him--

COLIN
Drink the drink!

The Businessmen catch up with Jeff--

BUSINESSMEN
It's old-fashioned!

One by one, everyone follows Jeff--

CONSTRUCTION WORKER
Gimme water!

HOT DOG VENDOR
Gimme wine!

PRIEST
Gonna show you...

CROSSING GUARD
...a good time.

Altogether they form: The Horny Squad.

THE HORNY SQUAD
Sink the pink!

Jeff notices a MUTT humping a sexy POODLE. The Mutt winks--

MUTT
Sink the pink.

GUITAR SOLO--

Colin and The Horny Squad cut Jeff off. Outnumbered, Jeff has nowhere to go.

The Horny Squad, led by Colin, do their horny dance. It's like the Thriller dance, except with lots of air humping.

THE HORNY SQUAD
Sink the pink!

COLIN
Sink the pink.

THE HORNY SQUAD
It's all the fashion!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Giving up, Jeff slowly gets into the groove. He secretly bobs his head to the music.

THE HORNY SQUAD (CONT'D)
Drink the drink!

COLIN
Drink the drink.

THE HORNY SQUAD
It's old-fashioned!

Jeff gets into it more and more. He gradually joins in.

THE HORNY SQUAD (CONT'D)
*Gimme water! Gimme wine! Gonna show
you, a good time!*

Jeff sings along--

THE HORNY SQUAD (CONT'D)
Sink the pink!

COLIN
Sink the pink, sink the pink.

THE HORNY SQUAD
Sink the pink!

The FINAL GUITAR LICKS, the final dance moves and--

THE SONG ENDS.

The Horny Squad remains frozen in their positions, staring at Jeff for an answer.

JEFF
Maybe I'll go to second base.

The Squad lets out a disappointed groan. They disperse.

PRIEST
Fucking pussy.

Colin pats Jeff on the back: "At least I tried."

COLIN
I'll see you later tonight.

Jeff walks home. Colin walks the other way.

COLIN'S STREET

At a distance, Sam, riding a bike, closes in on Colin.

SAM
Colin! Colin, wait up!

Colin walks faster to avoid Sam.

Sam reaches Colin, riding alongside him.

SAM (CONT'D)
I'm almost done with the mix tape.
You wanna come over and check it
out, maybe give some notes?

COLIN
Sorry kid, not tonight. I have a
date with vaginal intercourse.

SAM
What?

COLIN
I'm going to Molly's party.

Colin walks to his front yard. Sam stops the bike.

SAM
Okay. Maybe I'll see you there.
I'll bring the tape.

Colin walks into his house.

COLIN
Yeah, whatever.

SAM
Cool.

Sam rides off.

INT. JEFF'S HOUSE / DINNER TABLE - EVENING

Jeff, Jeff's parents Willie and Anita, and Emma, Jeff's 8-year-old sister, sit around the table, quietly eating dinner.

Willie winks at Anita. Anita winks back and blows a kiss.

Willie discreetly does a V shape with his fingers and wiggles his tongue. Anita looks to make sure none of the kids are watching and does the blow job gesture.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff shovels food into his mouth. He looks nervous.

WILLIE

Is everything okay son? You seem kinda, agitated.

JEFF

I'm okay dad. It's just, I'm going to this party tonight and... There's this girl...

ANITA

That's sweet. What's her name?

JEFF

Karla.

WILLIE

Man, it's about time you got laid!

Anita covers Emma's ears.

ANITA

Willie!

WILLIE

When I was in High School, I had sex with a different girl every week. Sometimes two. Sometimes at the same time. I remember this one night when...

CUT TO Emma's POV: We can't hear anything since Anita has Emma's ears covered. Willie goes through an array of ridiculously over-the-top sexual gestures.

Anita lets go of Emma's ears.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

...and that's when your mother and I knew we were going to spend the rest of our lives together.

Jeff's jaw is wide open. His food falls off the fork.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

So, did you take precautions to, you know, protect your interests?

JEFF

What do you mean?

Willie turns to Emma.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLIE

Emma, what's your favorite toy in the world?

EMMA

Balloons!

Emma runs off. She comes back with an arm load of condoms.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Lubed or unlubed?

WILLIE

Doesn't matter, sweetie. You can't tell the first time anyway.

Emma dumps the condoms on the table. Willie winks at Jeff--
Jeff is intimidated by the wide range of condoms.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

Go ahead son, pick one.

Jeff reluctantly picks up a random condom. It's a Double Magnum XXX, the size of a coaster.

In the background, we hear the opening licks of "**THE JACK.**"

WILLIE (CONT'D)

Wise choice, son. Now make sure you use that. Otherwise you will suffer the consequences. Believe me, I know. Remember daddy's cold sore?

Willie jumps up from his seat.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

She gave me the queen. She gave me the king.

Willie performs an awkward middle-aged sensual dance, sliding his hands all over his out-of-shape body and his man-boobs.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

She was wheelin' and dealin'. Just doin' her thing.

Willie winks at Anita. Anita ruffles up her hair and joins Willie's awkward dance.

Willie caresses Anita's mom-thighs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WILLIE (CONT'D)
*She was holdin' a pair. But I had
to try.*

Anita gyrates her butt up and down Willie's side.

WILLIE (CONT'D)
Her deuce was wild.

Willie mock-slaps Anita's butt.

WILLIE (CONT'D)
But my ace was high.

Willie simulates an erection with his arm. He winks at Jeff.

Disgusted and shocked beyond belief, Jeff turns to--

Emma, who merrily bobs her head up and down to the tune.

WILLIE (CONT'D)
*But how was I to know that she'd
been dealt with before?*

Willie lowers his "arm erection." He lets his arm go limp.
Anita playfully puts her finger on her mouth: "Oops."

WILLIE (CONT'D)
Said she'd never had a full house.

Anita pulls a bunch of playing cards from her bra.

WILLIE (CONT'D)
But I should have known.

Anita bends the cards until they scatter all over the place.

WILLIE (CONT'D)
From the tattoo on her left leg...

Willie slides up Anita's skirt to reveal a tattoo that reads
"World's Best Mom."

WILLIE (CONT'D)
...and the garter on her right.

Anita spins around to show her black garter with the words
"Sex Kitten" printed across.

WILLIE (CONT'D)
*She had the card to bring me down,
if she played it right.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Anita joins in the chorus as she dry-humps Willie.

WILLIE/ANITA
*She's got the jack. She's got the
jack.*

Jeff covers his vision with his hand in order to save himself on future therapy bills.

WILLIE/ANITA (CONT'D)
*She's got the jack. She's got the
jack.*

Emma vibes more and more to mommy and daddy's silly dance. She's having a blast.

WILLIE/ANITA (CONT'D)
*She's got the jack. She's got the
jack.*

Emma notices--

Jeff's Fender, hanging on the wall. She grins.

WILLIE/ANITA (CONT'D)
*She's got the jack. She's got the
jack.*

Willie and Anita stop their middle-aged sex simulation and perform their awkward sensual dance side-by-side.

WILLIE/ANITA (CONT'D)
*She's got the jack, jack, jack,
jack, jack, jack, jack. She's got
the jack!*

WHIP PAN TO--

A pair of small hands play the SMOOTH GUITAR SOLO--

It's Emma, playing Jeff's Fender, wearing Angus Young's schoolboy outfit.

She plays the solo like a pro, feeling every note, savoring every complex lick.

Jeff is flabbergasted by his sister's skills.

Emma finishes her solo. She throws away the guitar and joins Willie and Anita--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

WILLIE/ANITA/EMMA

*She's got the jack. She's got the
jack. She's got the jack, jack,
jack, jack, jack, jack, jack. She's
got the jack!*

Willie, Anita and Emma freeze on their final dance move and
THE SONG ENDS.

There's a short awkward silence as Jeff tries to get a grasp
on what just happened.

JEFF

So what you're basically saying is
that mom gave you herpes?

Willie looks at Anita for an answer. Anita shrugs.

WILLIE

More or less, yeah.

INT. ROSIE'S ROOM - EVENING

Rosie puts on the finishing touches of her punk make-up in
front of the mirror.

She picks up a photo of her and Jeff at a previous concert,
screaming at the camera.

Rosie looks saddened. There's a knock on the door. She
hurriedly puts the photo away.

Deborah, Rosie's relentlessly cheerful mother, sneaks in.

DEBORAH

Dinner's ready, sweetie. Wouldn't
want you to rage against the
establishment on an empty stomach!

ROSIE

Thanks mom, I'll be right down.

DEBORAH

When's Jeff picking you up?

ROSIE

He's not coming.

Deborah sits across from Rosie.

DEBORAH

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSIE

He's gonna do something that's gonna hurt him. And there's nothing I can do.

Deborah holds Rosie's hand.

DEBORAH

Sweetie, when someone cares for anyone as much as you do for little Jeffrey, there's always something that can be done.

Rosie smiles.

ROSIE

Thanks mom.

Debbie kisses Rosie's forehead.

DEBORAH

Anything for my little girl. By the way, your make-up looks awesome!

ROSIE

Mom!

DEBORAH

I know, I know. "Stop being so supportive." "Makes it harder to rebel against uptight square parental figures." But I just can't help myself. You're so cute!

Deborah squeezes Rosie's cheeks. Rosie pulls herself away.

Deborah leaves. Rosie looks back and forth between the flyer for the Velociraptors show and Jeff's photo.

She throws the flyer into the trash and begins to take off her make-up.

EXT. COLIN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jeff knocks on Colin's door. As soon as Colin answers, Jeff bursts out laughing--

Colin looks like an unholy mutant of Boy George, George Michael and every member of Duran Duran.

COLIN

Come in. I have a costume for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Jeff walks in--

JEFF

Do you have a gun to hold to my head too? That's the only way I'm wearing that shit.

INT. COLIN'S ROOM - EVENING

Jeff and Colin look at the mirror, wearing their pop getups. They look like two guys who auditioned for WHAM but got rejected because they looked too gay.

Jeff tears off his costume--

JEFF

No way in hell I'm wearing this.

COLIN

Come on man! That took me an hour to put together. You don't wanna hook up with Karla tonight?

JEFF

If I do, I want it to be because she likes me the way I am.

COLIN

Like she's ever gonna blow some loser who barely has two friends?

JEFF

Are you talking about me or you?

Colin is stumped.

COLIN

Aren't you tired of being a ghost? The only time they know we exist is when they wanna put us down or beat us up. If the only thing we have to do to matter is to change the way we look and pretend to like some shitty music, then...

JEFF

I like the way I look. I love my music. If anyone has a problem with that, that's their problem. That includes you too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN

Do whatever you want. Just keep your distance at the party. I don't want you screwing up my chances with Molly.

Jeff scoffs--

JEFF

Whatever, man.

EXT. COLIN'S STREET - DUSK

Jeff and Colin leave the house. On their way out--

ROSIE (O.S.)

Jeff!

Jeff and Colin turn to see--

Rosie runs to catch up to Jeff. She's wearing casual clothes, her punk make-up is gone and her hair is down.

Jeff is taken aback by Rosie's natural beauty.

COLIN

Wow, you look... normal.

ROSIE

And you look like a freak!

Jeff laughs.

JEFF

You look beautiful.

ROSIE

Thanks. So, are we going?

JEFF

You decided to go to the party, that's great!

COLIN

Cool, just make sure you stay away.

JEFF

Dude!

COLIN

I'm just looking after you, man. If Karla sees you with her, she might get the wrong idea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff thinks for a second.

JEFF

I hate to admit it, but he's right.
I think it's better if we at least
go to the game separately. We'll
meet up at the party later.

Rosie is hurt but she sucks it up.

ROSIE

Yeah, I understand.

JEFF

I'm sorry Rosie. This is just for
tonight, okay?

ROSIE

Yeah, no problem.

COLIN

Let's go, we're already late.

Colin walks off. Jeff follows him.

Jeff turns around--

JEFF

Thanks! You're a great friend!

The heartbreaking opening riffs to the ballad "**LOVE HUNGRY GIRL**" (Originally "LOVE HUNGRY MAN") KICK IN.

Rosie holds back her tears as she watches Jeff walk away.

ROSIE

*You're the one I've waited for. I
need your love more and more.*

The sun goes down behind Rosie as she stands alone in the
middle of the darkening street.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

*I don't know what your name is. I
don't know what your game is.*

Jeff becomes smaller and smaller in the distance.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

*I want to take you tonight. Animal
appetite.*

Rosie pours her heart out during her show-stopping CLOSE-UP--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROSIE (CONT'D)

*'Cause I'm a love hungry girl. Yeah
I'm a love hungry girl. Don't want
a conversation. I need sweet
sensation. And all I want to do, is
make a man outta you. 'Cause I'm a
love...*

An INVISIBLE CHORUS joins Rosie--

ROSIE/CHORUS

*...hungry girl. I'm a love hungry
girl.*

Behind Rosie, STREET LIGHTS TURN ON one by one.

Emma walks out of Jeff's house with Jeff's Fender in hand, again wearing Angus Young's schoolboy outfit. She plays the heart wrenching GUITAR BALLAD SOLO.

RACK FOCUS from Emma to Rosie--

The last street light SHINES ON Rosie like a spotlight as her emotions swell up. Finally, she bursts--

ROSIE

Whoa, I'm your...

ROSIE/CHORUS

...love hungry girl.

ROSIE

Oh baby, you're such a treat.

ROSIE/CHORUS

Love hungry girl.

ROSIE

A girl's got to eat.

INVISIBLE CHORUS

*I'm a love hungry girl. I'm a
love hungry girl.*

ROSIE

*You're the one I waited for.
I need your loving more and
more.*

ROSIE/CHORUS

*'Cause I'm a love hungry girl. I'm
a...*

ROSIE

...love hungry girl!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

With THE FINAL BEAT of the song, the STREET LIGHTS TURN OFF, leaving Rosie in the dark--

THE SONG ENDS.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

In tight CLOSE-UPS, Lenny hands a bag of coke to Colin, whose back is turned to Lenny.

COLIN

I don't understand why my back has to be turned. It's not like I don't know what you look like.

LENNY

I'm afraid that if I see your face, I might die laughing.

Jeff laughs. Lenny can't hold it in. He bursts out laughing.

COLIN

Fuck you both.

LENNY

Listen mate. We're your friends, right? We don't want to put you down. We just want you to be true to yourself.

COLIN

Whatever. Repeat that to yourself while you're jacking off tonight.

LENNY

Actually, I have a hot date. So if things go well...

UMPIRE (O.S.)

Lenny!

Lenny turns to the middle-aged, balding Umpire.

UMPIRE (CONT'D)

The game's about to start and I don't see an inch of grass is mowed yet. Get to work!

As The Umpire storms off, Lenny, Colin and Jeff are revealed as standing in the middle of the field, dealing drugs in front of hundreds of spectators.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LENNY

Gotta get back to work mate. Later,
metal brother and pop sister.

Colin flips Lenny off. Jeff and Colin walk off the field.

Lenny jumps on his lawn mower, mows two feet of grass and
casually walks off the field, leaving the mower behind.

EXT. STADIUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

On their way to their seats, Colin stops Jeff--

COLIN

Hindenberg.

Mr. Hindenberg checks for drugs on unsuspecting students with
ninja-like precision.

He pulls a bag of weed out of a stoner's coat.

HINDENBERG

Three weeks detention.

The stoner runs away. Hindenberg throws the bag of weed onto
a pile of drugs behind him.

Colin and Jeff try to casually walk away.

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

Halt!

Colin winces: "Oh shit!"

Hindenberg goose-steps over to Colin and Jeff.

Colin slyly slips the bag of coke into Jeff's pants pocket.

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)

Mr. Scott and Mr. Johnson. Here to
enjoy ze game, eh?

COLIN

Yes sir. We love, uh...

JEFF

Football.

COLIN

Football. We love it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HINDENBERG

Yes, and I'm a big rock star. I
just do this shit job for fun.
Raise arms!!

Jeff and Colin immediately follow suit. Mr. Hindenberg sniffs the air for clues. He closes in on his target and pulls the bag of coke from Jeff's pocket.

Jeff looks at Colin, furious. Yet he bites his tongue.

HINDENBERG

Coke, huh? Now I have you by the balls, Mr. Scott. And you better be sure that I will twist them, long and hard. Detention!

JEFF

How long?

Hindenberg gets in Jeff's face.

HINDENBERG

Forever. You girls better be grateful I have a hot date tonight. Otherwise I would be so far up your ass, you could use my nose hairs as dental floss.

Hindenberg spots a victim off-screen--

HINDENBERG (CONT'D)

Hey, you!

Hindenberg goose-steps away. Colin sighs in relief.

Jeff pushes Colin--

JEFF

What the fuck, man!?

COLIN

I'm sorry. I couldn't let him screw up my chances for tonight.

JEFF

What about my chances, huh asshole?

Jeff walks off. Colin follows him.

COLIN

I was desperate, I couldn't think.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEFF

What difference does it make anyway? He got your coke.

COLIN

He didn't find the other bag.

JEFF

Where's the other bag?

COLIN

Believe me, you don't wanna know.

Behind Jeff and Colin, Mike and Edgar walk to the bleachers.

MIKE

Man, we're never gonna score drugs. I thought if we hung out under the bleachers, we'd get some.

EDGAR

You watch 21 Jump Street way too much. Just because we showed up at the game, doesn't mean we're gonna trip over a mountain of drugs.

Edgar trips and falls. As he regains composure, he realizes he's laying on--

Hindenberg's stash of drugs! It's the mother lode. Mike and Edgar look at each other, smiling from ear to ear.

EXT. BLEACHERS - NIGHT

Colin and Jeff take their seat among excited fans.

COLIN

So how's this thing played again?

JEFF

I have no idea. I think it's got something to do with a pig's skin.

COLIN

Wicked.

Colin notices Molly and her pop posse hanging out. Molly says something (MOS) and her posse blurts out a fake laugh.

COLIN (CONT'D)

It's show time.

Colin fixes his hair and bolts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
Dude, what the hell!?

MOLLY'S SIDE OF THE BLEACHERS

Colin approaches the pop gang as they laugh at yet another one of Molly's remarks, which Colin hasn't heard.

Colin laughs really hard to attract Molly's attention.

Everyone stops in their tracks. Molly's posse looks at Colin with suspicion.

MOLLY
Oh, hey Colin. You look bitchin'!

COLIN
Thanks. And you look prostitutin'..

Everyone looks confused.

COLIN (CONT'D)
I mean awesome. You look awesome.

MOLLY
You got the stuff?

Colin flashes the bag of coke.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Awesome!

Molly points to the three guys buzzing around her, obviously trying to break through the "friend zone."

MOLLY (CONT'D)
This is Dexy, Tommy and Frankie.

COLIN
Hey.

DEXY, TOMMY and FRANKIE throw evil looks at Colin.

MOLLY
Come hang with us. Unless you wanna
crawl back to your friend.

Molly's posse scoffs unanimously.

Colin looks back at Jeff with guilt. He sucks it up--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COLIN

That guy? He's not my friend. Sure,
I'll hang with you.

Colin squeezes in between Dexy and Tommy.

DEXY

Why do you hang out with that dweeb
if he's not your friend?

TOMMY

Yeah, what a dork.

Frankie turns to Jeff.

FRANKIE

News flash, loser! Metal sucks!

Everybody laughs. Colin tries really hard not to punch
Frankie in the face.

JEFF'S SIDE OF THE BLEACHERS

Disappointed about Colin selling him out, Jeff turns his
attention to the other side of the field. He notices--

Karla, staring at him from her seat. Jeff waves at her.

Karla waves back. She holds a fist in front of her face and
simulates oral sex.

JEFF'S POV: In Jeff's imagination, Karla blows him kisses and
animated hearts fly out of her lips.

A SKINNY KID notices Jeff staring at Karla.

SKINNY KID

Dude! What the hell are you doing!?
That's Johnny's girl!

JEFF

I'm not afraid of Johnny. I got
love on my side.

The bells from "**HELL'S BELLS**" echo around the stadium.

The team mascot, a giant fly, rings the huge bell with "**RAZOR
HIGH**" engraved on it.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen! Get your
hands together for your very own
Razor High football team!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

As the Hell's Bells riff kicks in, the team rolls out onto the field. The crowd cheers.

Once the team is on the field, Hell's Bells transitions to--
The crowd chanting the beginning of "**THUNDERSTRUCK**"--

CROWD
Aaa, aa, aaaa!

All lights in the stadium flash--

CROWD (CONT'D)
THUNDER!! Aaa, aa, aaaa! THUNDER!!

The first licks of Thunderstruck play as spotlights roam the field in excitement.

<p>CROWD (CONT'D) <i>Aaa, aa, aaaa! THUNDER!! Aaa, aa, aaaa! THUNDER!! Aaa, aa, aaaa! THUNDER!! Aaa, aa, aaaa! THUNDER!!</i></p>	<p>ANNOUNCER Ladies and gentlemen! Your star quarterback and Razor High's very own... Johnnie Thunder!</p>
--	--

--The chanting and the music stop as the spotlights focus on the gate. The drum intro from "**T.N.T.**" leads into--

The opening riffs as Johnnie struts to the field as if he owns the place. The crowd goes wild.

JOHNNIE
*See me ride out of the sunset on
your color T.V. screen. Out for all
that I can get, if you know what I
mean.*

Johnnie blows a kiss to the bleachers. A bunch of junior high girls faint.

Johnnie points to the Razor High cheerleaders--

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
Women to the left of me--

The cheerleaders wave back, sending suggestive signals.

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
Women to the right--

Johnnie points to the opposing team's cheerleaders. They also wave back. One of the girls does the "call me" sign.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
*Ain't got no gun, ain't got no
 knife.*

Johnnie points to the opposing team with determination.

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
Don't you start no fight.

The opposing team looks back at Johnnie with hate.

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)
'Cause I'm...

CROWD
T.N.T.!

JOHNNIE
I'm dynamite.

CROWD
T.N.T.!

JOHNNIE
And I'll win that fight!

Jeff looks at Johnnie with condescension: "What a douche."

CROWD
T.N.T.!

JOHNNIE
I'm a power load!

CROWD
T.N.T.!

JOHNNIE
Watch me explode!

Johnnie assumes his position on the field. T.N.T. leads into
"IF YOU WANT BLOOD..." and--

THE GAME BEGINS--

A player from Razor High grabs the ball and goes for it--

RAZOR HIGH PLAYER #1
*It's criminal! There ought to be a
 law!*

He slams an opposing player to the ground and keeps running--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RAZOR HIGH PLAYER #1 (CONT'D)
*Criminal! There ought to be a whole
 lot more!*

Another opposing player tackles the Razor High player and steals the ball. He runs--

OPPOSING PLAYER #1
*You get nothing for nothing! Tell
 me who can you trust?!*

The opposing player runs through a Razor High player like a truck. The Razor High player takes flight--

OPPOSING PLAYER #1 (CONT'D)
*We got what you want, and you got
 the lust!*

A bunch of Razor High players run at the opposing player--

RAZOR HIGH PLAYERS
If you want blood... You got it!

OPPOSING PLAYERS
If you want blood... You got it!

The Razor High players slam into the opposing player, who does a double flip. Blood sprays through the grills of his helmet. The Razor High players run with the ball.

The opposing team goes after them.

A Razor High player runs--

RAZOR HIGH PLAYER #2
Blood on the streets...

He passes the ball to--

RAZOR HIGH PLAYER #3
Blood on the rocks...

He passes to--

RAZOR HIGH PLAYER #4
Blood in the gutter...

Passes to--

RAZOR HIGH PLAYER #5
Every last drop.

The opposing team runs towards Player #5.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

OPPOSING PLAYERS

You want blood!

OPPOSING PLAYER #2

You got it!

The opposing team tackles #5. They form a human mountain on top of him. #3 from the opposing team runs with the ball as the GUITAR SOLO kicks in.

Just when #3 thinks he's about to make it, he sees--

Johnnie gunning for him. Fear takes hold of #3.

OPPOSING PLAYER #3

Oh shit!

#3 braces for impact and--

BOOM! #3 soars to the skies, triple flips and smashes head first onto the ground.

Johnnie grabs the ball and flashes through the field, knocking out all those who dare oppose him.

He scores a touchdown. The crowd goes wild. Johnnie fist pumps the air--

JOHNNIE

Yeah! Yeah!!

Johnnie kisses his biceps. Behind him, the entire opposing team lays on the ground, moaning in pain.

THE BLEACHERS

The skinny kid pats Jeff on the back.

SKINNY KID

Good luck!

Jeff can't keep his eyes off the bloody aftermath on the field. He gulps in fear.

THE MEDLEY ENDS.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Students disperse in their cars. In the distance, Colin jumps into Molly's car with the rest of Molly's crew. Their trademark fake laugh echoes around the lot.

Jeff, left behind, stares in anger.

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A grand white gaudy 80s mansion. Statues of Greek and Roman gods on the lawn between hedges cut into cubic shapes. A teardrop-shaped pool in the back. The kind of place that would give Tony Montana a hard-on.

All the lights are on, and the party is alive.

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY

A huge living room/reception hall under a giant dome.

The band plays "True Blue" as the androgynous singer blurts it out in that oh-so-playful way.

It's a pastel blowout. Pop kids dance, make out and drink exotic neon blue drinks.

Molly, surrounded by her followers, does a line of coke from the glass table.

Molly notices Colin squeezed between Dexy and Freddie, pretending to enjoy the music.

MOLLY

Colin! Come sit next to me!

Colin sprints to Molly's side. Dexy and Freddie are bitter about Colin's sudden promotion.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Thank you so much for the blow! How can I make it up to you!?

Molly inadvertently squeezes Colin's leg. Colin tries to hide his "excitement."

COLIN

I'm sure you'll find a way.

MOLLY

You know, I never noticed how cool you were. You always look like such a fucking dork!

Colin is angry but he shields it--

COLIN

Well, you know, I have to look the part to get what I want!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOLLY

I'm happy you left those freaks to hang with us! Everyone knows metal is for burnouts and dopeheads!

Molly buries her head back into the coke.

SWISH PAN TO--

Jeff enters the party, intimidated and out-of-place. He looks at the scene, disgusted. He scans and finds--

Karla, who wiggles her tongue at someone and does the "call me" sign-- It's a butch lesbian, who winks back at Karla.

Jeff is taken back by the odd interaction but ignores it. He excitedly walks over to Karla.

JEFF

Karla!

Karla takes a second to remember Jeff.

KARLA

Oh, hey! The guitar guy!

JEFF

Jeff!

KARLA

Yeah! Are you ready to rock!?

Jeff looks at the stage in fear.

JEFF

I guess. Do you wanna go outside!?

KARLA

What for!?

JEFF

You know, to talk, get to know each other better!?

Karla scoffs.

KARLA

First you play, then we "talk"!

Karla grabs Jeff's crotch and licks his face. Jeff is frozen.

KARLA (CONT'D)

See you later, lover boy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Karla runs off.

Jeff looks up at the stage and back at the sizable crowd. He feels dizzy. His POV becomes blurry--

JEFF'S FLASHBACK POV: The music class laughs at Jeff.

Jeff FLASHES BACK to the present. He runs off into--

INT. GUEST BATHROOM

Jeff pukes his guts out into the toilet.

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY

The band plays "Wake Me Up Before You Go Go". Molly and her posse dance and sing along. Colin pretends to know the words.

A pop kid breaks in--

POP KID

Which one of you is Colin!?

COLIN

Yo!

POP KID

There's a kid at the door for you!

COLIN

Who is it!?

POP KID

I don't know! Looks like one of those metal freaks!

Molly looks at Colin suspiciously.

COLIN

Probably my dealer! I'll be back!

Colin dances his way to the lobby, keeping the charade going all the way.

INT. LOBBY

Colin approaches the giant double doors to see--

Sam, waiting for Colin. Colin pushes Sam into a corner, afraid of Sam blowing his cover.

COLIN

What the hell are you doing here!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

What happened to you!? You look like a dork!

COLIN

What are you doing here!?

SAM

Relax! I wanted to give you my mix tape. I thought maybe we could listen to it.

Sam gives the mix tape to Colin. The tape is a metal head's dream. The cover is adorned with hand-drawn skulls and lightning bolts, with a kick-ass demon in the center.

Colin is very impressed.

COLIN

You made this for me?

SAM

Yeah.

COLIN

But... Why?

Molly walks by and notices Colin. Colin sees Molly and immediately resumes the act--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Leave me alone, you freak!

SAM

What!?

Colin yells so Molly can hear--

COLIN

Don't you get it? I used you all to score drugs! I have real friends now! Friends who have taste! Friends who don't look like a bunch of burnouts and freaks! Friends who don't listen to this garbage!

Colin throws the mix tape in Sam's face. It falls to the floor.

Sam looks down at the mix tape, devastated.

Colin checks Molly, who nods in approval. Colin swallows his self-pity and turns back to Sam.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COLIN (CONT'D)
Get lost, loser.

Sam storms out--

EXT. MOLLY'S LAWN

Sam runs off and throws the mix tape away. The tape lands next to one of the statues.

INT. LOBBY

Deep inside, Colin hates what he has become as he watches Sam run away. Molly touches Colin's shoulder.

MOLLY
Good job, you showed that freak.

Molly holds Colin's hand and pulls him back into the party.

As Colin half-reluctantly joins Molly, Rosie walks in, looking for--

ROSIE
Jeff!? Jeff!?

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

There's a knock on the door.

JEFF (O.S.)
Go away!

The door opens. Rosie sticks her head in.

ROSIE
Does that include best friends?

Jeff sits on the corner of the bed, staring at the wall in deep thought.

JEFF
Hey.

Rosie slowly approaches Jeff--

ROSIE
Hey. What's the matter?

JEFF
I can't go out there. I can't play.

Rosie sits on the bed next to Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSIE
Why not?

JEFF
What if I suck?

ROSIE
I heard you play, Jeff. You're one
of the best ever.

Jeff scoffs.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
You're not gonna suck. I promise.

JEFF
What if they think I suck?

ROSIE
Since when do you care what they
think?

Jeff thinks for a second and smiles. Rosie smiles back.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Why don't you play a little for me
here? It'll loosen you up.

Rosie walks over to the band's equipment piled up on the
floor and picks up a pink, lightning-bolt-shaped guitar. She
offers it to Jeff. Jeff still looks uncertain.

ROSIE (CONT'D)
Suit yourself.

Rosie sits back down and starts to strum different chords.
One of the chords sounds off--

JEFF
You're playing that wrong.

Jeff holds Rosie's hand and moves her fingers--

JEFF (CONT'D)
For "G", your middle finger has to
be on the second fret--

There's a connection between them. Their fingers slide up and
down the fret board as if they are dancing.

They play a couple of chords together. Suddenly, Jeff looks
into Rosie's eyes and sees something that he's never noticed
before, something that has been there for a long time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He moves in to kiss Rosie--

BAND MEMBER
Are you Jeff?

The band's drummer stands by the door.

Jeff is frustrated by the interruption--

JEFF
Yeah?

BAND MEMBER
Your time to shine, man. The
stage's waiting for you.

Jeff takes a deep breath.

Rosie, reluctantly, comes back to earth.

ROSIE
Go get her.

Jeff, uncertain about her feelings about Karla, nods and
walks off--

BAND MEMBER
That's what you're wearing?

JEFF
Yep.

BAND MEMBER
Your funeral, man.

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY

With a newfound confidence, Jeff rushes the stage.

He screams like a Rock God--

JEFF
Hello Razor High!!

Crickets. The pop kids are less than enthusiastic about a
metal head invading their stage.

BAND MEMBER
What do you wanna play?

Jeff scans through the crowd to see Rosie looking back at him
with encouragement. He smiles--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
Follow my lead.

Jeff strums the first chords of "**HIGH VOLTAGE**"--

The band looks at each other in confusion. They decide to play along. (Since this is a musical, they can play a song they've never heard before without missing a beat.)

JEFF (CONT'D)
*You ask me 'bout the clothes I
wear. And you ask me why I grow my
hair.*

Some pop kids are already annoyed by the music.

JEFF (CONT'D)
*You ask me why I'm in a band. I dig
doin' one-night stands.*

Colin secretly grooves to the music. As soon as Molly looks at him, he assumes a fake scorn.

JEFF (CONT'D)
*If you wanna see me do my thing,
all you got to do is plug me into
high...*

CLOSE IN on Jeff's face as he sings--

JEFF (CONT'D)
I said high...

CLOSE IN on Jeff's eyes as they close--

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT (FANTASY SEQUENCE)

Jeff opens his eyes--

JEFF
High voltage rock 'n' roll!

TRACK BACK to reveal a massive stage in what looks like an abandoned power plant--

JEFF (CONT'D)
High voltage rock 'n' roll!

TRACK BACK further. Jeff headlines an unseen band hidden in shadows-- A giant lightning logo carved out of metal hangs above him--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)
High voltage, high voltage!

TRACK BACK to reveal thousands of fans--

JEFF (CONT'D)
High voltage rock 'n' roll!

Jeff's fans cheer him on.

JEFF (CONT'D)
You ask me why I like to dance. And you ask me why I like to sing. You ask me why I like to play. I got to get my kicks some way. And you ask me what I'm all about. Come and let me hear you shout: High...

FANS
High!

Jeff whispers into the mike--

JEFF
I said high...

FANS
High!

Jeff screams--

JEFF
I said High!

The fans cheer.

Jeff runs to the left side of the stage. He plays a couple of licks. The crowd goes crazy.

Jeff holds his ear to the crowd to see if they want more. They do. He plays a couple more kick-ass licks.

He runs to the right side of the stage and plays a short solo. He holds his ear to the crowd again. They want more.

He blasts into a full-fledged, earth-shattering solo as he does the Angus Young leg-kicking walk back to the middle of the stage.

Jeff gives it his all. It's a perfect blend of technique, rhythm, soul and sheer power. When his solo ends, the crowd erupts in a passionate frenzy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEFF (CONT'D)
High voltage rock 'n' roll!

Jeff plays the last couple of chords and--

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY - NIGHT (BACK TO REALITY)

--THE SONG ENDS. Jeff, drenched in sweat, looks at the crowd of pop kids. They all look like a dog that has just been shown a card trick.

Rosie is the only one cheering and clapping.

To save face, the band starts playing a pop song and the party continues.

Jeff zooms in on Rosie and pushes through the crowd to reach her. Rosie does the same. Before they connect--

Karla jumps on Jeff and passionately makes out with him. Jeff is flabbergasted.

Rosie realizes she's been a fool all along and storms off.

Jeff pushes Karla away and looks for Rosie. She's gone.

Karla whispers in Jeff's ear--

KARLA
 Let's go upstairs.

At the other end of the party, Nixon watches Karla make out with Jeff. He turns to his jock friend--

NIXON
 Go find Johnny. Someone's gonna get his ass handed to him tonight.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Karla slams the door open, while still attached to Jeff, riding his body like a horny koala.

Jeff turns on a switch-- A disco ball descends from the ceiling and lights up the bitchin' swingers' pad, complete with a mini bar and a giant round water bed. Leather straps, whips and puffy handcuffs hang all over the walls.

JEFF
 I guess Molly's dad likes to party.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARLA
Yes, he does.

JEFF
What!?

Karla pulls Jeff to the bed and resumes covering his face with her saliva. Jeff looks like he's not really into it.

KARLA
Tonight's your lucky night, baby.

Karla slowly slides her head towards Jeff's crotch. She undoes his zipper.

Jeff should be in nirvana, but he looks deep in thought.

JEFF
Karla?

Karla keeps going down--

JEFF (CONT'D)
Karla? Karla!!--

Jeff pulls himself away.

KARLA
What's wrong?

JEFF
I just have one simple question to ask you. And then we can do whatever you want.

Karla looks at her watch and scoffs.

KARLA
Shoot.

JEFF
What's my name?

Karla thinks really hard--

KARLA
"J," something.

Jeff is severely disappointed, yet he now knows he should have seen it coming.

JEFF
It's Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KARLA

I knew it started with a "J"! I'm never this close! You and I must have a special connection.

Jeff zips up his pants and jumps off the bed--

JEFF

I gotta get outta here.

Karla grabs Jeff.

KARLA

Wait, where are you going!? What's wrong!?

JEFF

I can't do this.

Jeff walks to the door.

KARLA

Come back here, you ungrateful geek! You should be so lucky I'm willing to sleep with a loser like you!

Jeff stops--

KARLA (CONT'D)

If you leave now, you'll throw away the best thing that'll ever happen to you!

Jeff turns to Karla--

JEFF

I think I already did that.

Jeff storms off and slams the door behind him.

Karla sits alone on the bed, confused and frustrated.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

As Jeff runs downstairs, Mike and Edgar sneak around.

MIKE

This sucks. I thought we'd definitely get laid if we crashed this party.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EDGAR

Man, you watch too many John Hughes movies. I told you, nothing happens at these parties. Stupid, overexcited seniors get drunk, puke up their guts and pass out. What are the chances of some random hot chick pulling us into one of these rooms and fucking our brains out?

Suddenly, Karla opens the door. She looks like she's never been this horny her entire life.

Mike and Edgar look at Karla, their jaws wide open.

Karla grabs Mike and Edgar and pulls them in.

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY

Jeff scrambles through the crowd to leave the party--

MOLLY

Hey, guitar dork!

Jeff turns to see--

Molly surrounded by Colin, Tommy, Frankie and Dexy.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Thanks for almost ruining my party!
That music, or whatever piece of
crap that was you played, sucked!

COLIN

Yeah, why don't you crawl back to
Loserland where you belong!?

Everybody laughs. Jeff focuses on Colin's fake laugh.

Pissed off, Jeff runs up to Colin and punches him square in the face. Colin hits the ground.

JEFF

Don't you ever talk to me again,
you fucking sell-out!

Jeff storms off. Colin stumbles up and follows Jeff--

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE

As Jeff is walking off, Colin pushes him. Jeff stumbles but manages to keep his balance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN
I'm the sell-out!?

Jeff keeps walking, ignoring Colin.

COLIN (CONT'D)
You never back me up in a fight!
You never take any of my ideas
seriously! And you never help me
when I need it the most! And I'm
the sell-out!?

Jeff gets in Colin's face.

JEFF
You don't get it. When I called you
a sell-out, I didn't mean you sold
me out.

Colin is confused at first, but then he realizes what Jeff's
getting at.

COLIN
I just wanted to get laid, man. If
I have to laugh at her stupid jokes
and pretend to like her shitty
music for one night, so what?
What's the big fucking deal?

JEFF
Good for you. I hope you're happy.

Jeff walks off. Colin watches Jeff as he walks away. "RIDE
ON" starts playing--

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Jeff walks the empty streets alone. His head down, he sings--

JEFF
*It's another lonely evening. In
another lonely town. But I ain't
too young to worry, and I ain't too
old to cry. When a friend gets me
down.*

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY

Colin slouches on the couch. He sings in normal speed, while
kids party around him in slow motion.

He looks at the empty bottle of booze dangling from his hand--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN

*Got another empty bottle, and
another empty bed. Ain't too young
to admit it, and I'm not too old to
lie. I'm just another empty head.*

INT. ROSIE'S ROOM

Rosie sits on her bed. She looks at Jeff's photo--

ROSIE

*That's why I'm lonely. I'm so
lonely. But I know what I'm gonna
do.*

INTERCUT - STREET / MOLLY'S PARTY / ROSIE'S BEDROOM

JEFF

I'm gonna ride on.

COLIN

Ride on.

ROSIE

Ride on.

JEFF

*Standing on the edge of the
road. Ride on.*

CHORUS

ROSIE

Thumb in the air. Ride on.

CHORUS

COLIN

*One of these days, I'm gonna
change my evil ways. Ride on.*

CHORUS

EXT. STREET

Jeff walks into town--

JEFF

*Until then, I'll just keep riding
on.*

As Jeff walks away, Emma pops out of an alleyway with guitar in hand, once again wearing Angus Young's schoolboy outfit.

She plays the SMOOTH GUITAR SOLO as the giant moon behind her illuminates the empty, desolate streets.

THE SONG FADES OUT WITH THE SCREEN.

INT. MOLLY'S PARTY - NIGHT

Colin sits alone on a couch, deep in thought.

Molly sits next to Colin. She seductively slides closer and starts caressing Colin's hair--

MOLLY

You know, I'm usually not like this but the way you insulted those two freaks made me really hot for you.

COLIN

It did!?

Molly whispers into Colin's ear--

MOLLY

I'll be upstairs.

Colin is stunned. Molly walks upstairs, looking seductively at Colin the whole way.

Terrified, Colin whispers to himself--

COLIN

Holy shit, this is really about to happen. Okay, get a grip.

Colin takes a deep breath--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Here we go.

Colin walks toward the stairs. Right when he's about to climb, he notices--

Tommy, Dexy and a bunch of other pop kids listening to a kick-ass metal song on the stereo. They laugh--

TOMMY

Where did you find this crap?

POP KID

This sucks so bad.

Everybody laughs.

One of the pop kids takes the tape out of the deck and throws it away. The tape hits the wall. Colin is furious.

Tommy puts in another tape. A cookie-cutter pop song plays.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Colin has trouble deciding what to do. He looks at Sam's tape on the ground, then looks at the "Stairway to Heaven."

Bubbles appear around Colin's head. Inside the bubbles, the kids who tortured him day in and day out take turns--

NIXON

What's up, Colon?

JOCK

Hey Colon!

MOLLY

How come you hang out with those losers?

TOMMY

What a dork!

FRANKIE

News flash, loser! Metal sucks!

Finally, a bubble of Lenny appears above Colin's head--

LENNY

Be true to yourself, mate.

The bubbles disappear. Colin knows what he must do.

DANCE FLOOR

The kids dance to the pop song. The party continues in full swing. Suddenly--

The music stops with a loud BANG! Everyone stops dancing.

BANG! Another smash! The pop kids look scared.

BANG, BANG, BANG! The kids jump with every hit.

A puff of smoke emerges from the stereo. The kids carefully approach the smoke to find out that--

The stereo is smashed to pieces. A black baseball bat is jammed in its circuits. Sparks fly out.

Amidst the smoke, a hand picks up the bat and--

"BACK IN BLACK" KICKS IN.

CLOSE UPS of--

A spiked bracelet slapped on--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hair untangled and ruffled--

Make-up cleaned off--

Colin emerges through the smoke! He rips off his shirt and reveals an all-black T-shirt underneath--

COLIN

Back in black! I hit the sack!

Colin points the bat at the pop kids. They stumble back.

COLIN (CONT'D)

It's been too long I'm glad to be back! Yes I'm let loose, from the noose!

Colin smashes a piece of the modern furniture with the bat--

COLIN (CONT'D)

That's kept me hangin' around! I've been lookin' at the sky 'cause it's gettin' me high!

A pop kid tries to interfere. Colin points the bat at him--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Forget the hearse 'cause I never die!

A jock's had it. He attacks Colin--

COLIN (CONT'D)

I got nine lives, cat's eyes!

Colin hits the jock with the bat, knocking him on the ground--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Cruisin' every woman, never wondering why!

Colin smashes a glass table--

COLIN (CONT'D)

'Cause I'm back! Yes, I'm back!

He destroys a cheesy modern art piece--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Well, I'm back! Yes, I'm back!

An eyesore abstract statue goes the way of the dodo--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

COLIN (CONT'D)
Well, I'm back! Back!

A cardboard cutout of Rick Astley is smashed to pieces--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Well, I'm back in black!

Colin reverts his attention to the terrified crowd--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Yes, I'm back in black!

Before Colin can step into the next verse--

Tommy rips open his shirt, revealing the same black T-shirt--

TOMMY
*Back in the back of a Cadillac!
Number one with a bullet I'm a
power pack!*

Colin is pleased to see Tommy come out of the metal closet--

COLIN
Yes I'm in a bang, with a gang!

Colin and Tommy lock hands--

COLIN/TOMMY
*They've got to catch us if they
want us to hang!*

Some jocks look like they want to move in--

Tommy grabs a chair and breaks one of its legs--

TOMMY
*'Cause I'm back on the track and
I'm beatin' the flak!*

Tommy intimidates the jocks with the spiked end of the leg--

TOMMY (CONT'D)
*Nobody's gonna get me on another
rap!*

Colin eyes Dexy and Freddie--

COLIN
*So look at me now, I'm just making
my play!*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Dexy and Freddie look at each other, undecided--

COLIN/TOMMY

*Don't try to push your luck, get
out of our way!*

Dexy rips his shirt, revealing the black T-shirt--

DEXY

'Cause I'm back! Yes I'm back!

Colin is pleasantly surprised at Dexy.

Freddy gives up and also rips his shirt--

FREDDIE

Well, I'm back! Yes, I'm back!

Another pop kid joins them--

POP KID #3

Well I'm back!

Another pop kid--

POP KID #4

Back!

One more--

POP KID #5

Back in black!

All the metal heads group together. They raise their fists in the air--

METAL GANG

Yes we're back in black!

The Metal Gang picks up where Colin left off and smashes what's left of the cheesy party decorations.

Colin climbs on the dinner table. He breaks expensive plates and glasses with his feet while dancing.

Molly runs downstairs--

MOLLY

*Oh my god! Colin! What the hell is
going on!?*

Colin grabs hold of the chandelier and swings down--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

COLIN

It's payback time, Molly! The losers are rioting! We've finally had it with you putting us down and treating us like dirt!

MOLLY

But I thought we had something!?

COLIN

We never had anything! I just wanted to get in your pants! Until I realized I'm betraying everything that I am and everything I believe in! So thanks, but no thanks! Besides, this is a lot more fun!

Colin smashes another art piece. Molly jumps in fear.

Colin gets in Molly's face--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Well, I'm Back! Yes, I'm back!

Colin pushes Molly toward the backyard--

COLIN (CONT'D)

Well, I'm back! Yes, I'm back!

The Metal Gang pushes the pop kids toward the backyard--

METAL GANG

Well, we're back! Back!

The gang surrounds Molly and the pop kids--

METAL GANG (CONT'D)

Well, we're back in black!

COLIN

Yes, I'm back in black!

Molly and the pop kids stumble into--

THE BACKYARD

The Metal Gang pushes the pop kids toward the swimming pool--

Colin looks at Molly with determined, vengeful eyes--

COLIN

Ooh, yeah! Oh yeah! Yes, I am!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Molly looks behind her. She's being pushed closer and closer to the pool--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Oh yeah! Oh yeah!

Molly is one step closer to the pool--

COLIN (CONT'D) METAL GANG
Well, I'm back! We're back!

One step closer--

COLIN (CONT'D) METAL GANG
Back! We're back!

One more step--

COLIN (CONT'D) METAL GANG
Back! We're back!

One more--

COLIN METAL GANG
Back! We're back!

Molly's feet are at the edge of the pool--

COLIN METAL GANG
Back! We're back!

Molly almost loses her balance--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Back! Back in black!

Colin nudges Molly to the pool--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Yes I'm back in black!

Molly tries to keep her balance but she loses it and falls into the pool.

The Metal Gang pushes the rest of the pop kids toward the pool. They follow suit.

The pop kids splash around in the pool, climbing over each other to get out.

The Metal Gang watches the scene with glee.

Molly looks at Colin with hatred. Colin smiles and winks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Colin whistles. It's time to go. He walks out of the backyard. The Metal Gang follows--

MOLLY'S LIVING ROOM

The Metal Gang leaves the house, smashing whatever cheesy pop art is left in the process.

On his way out, Colin notices Sam's tape on the ground. He picks it up and puts it in his back pocket.

EXT. MOLLY'S HOUSE

The Gang struts triumphantly away from the house--

THE SONG ENDS WITH THE FADE-OUT.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jeff walks with determination, on his way to win Rosie back.

A pick-up truck speeds down the road. It screeches to a stop and cuts Jeff off.

Three jocks jump out of the back. Nixon gets out of the driver's side. Intimidated, Jeff takes a step back.

The passenger side opens. A pair of giant feet descend onto the ground. TILT UP-- It's Johnnie.

Jeff is now terrified. Johnnie guns for Jeff--

JOHNNIE

You're dead, asshole!

Jeff stumbles back--

JEFF

Hey Johnnie, what's up?

JOHNNIE

You think you can bang my girlfriend and go on living!?

Nixon and the other jocks close in on Jeff--

JEFF

Oh shit! Look, guys, I didn't do anything with Karla. Sure we kissed for like a second, and she wanted to do it but, I said no.

Johnnie looks at the jocks. They all laugh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHNNIE

You think I'm retarded or something? You expect me to believe a fox like Karla was willing to sleep with a throw mat like you, and you said no to *her*?

The jocks laugh harder.

NIXON

Let's kill him, Johnnie.

JOHNNIE

Time to meet your maker, dick face.

Jeff bolts. The jocks run after him.

Jeff sprints a block down the street. He runs into--

EXT. BUS DEPOT

Jeff runs past a line of school buses. The jocks follow him.

Jeff hides behind one of the buses and catches his breath.

The jocks stop close to him. They also catch their breath.

JOHNNIE

No use running, pervert! I'll find you sooner or later!

Jeff carefully slides toward the front of the bus in order to run the other way.

He bumps into one of the jocks. The jock grabs him.

JOCK #2

Hey Johnnie! I got him!

Johnnie and the other jocks catch up.

JOHNNIE

Well, well. Look what we got here.

Johnnie clenches his fist.

JOHNNIE (CONT'D)

Say your last prayers.

Right before Johnnie punches Jeff--

COLIN (O.S.)

Hey asshole!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The jocks turn around--

Colin stands silhouetted at a distance, holding the metal bat. "**FOR THOSE ABOUT TO ROCK**" starts playing--

COLIN (CONT'D)
Leave my best friend alone!

JOHNNIE
Who the fuck are you!?

COLIN
I'm the guy who's gonna sew your
asshole to your mouth if you don't
let him go!

NIXON
You and what army, dickwad!?

Colin whistles--

The Metal Army, now 30 strong, come out from behind the walls and buses, holding metal pipes and chains--

The GUITAR RIFF KICKS IN--

The jocks look scared shitless. They start to retreat. Johnnie still keeps his cool.

The Metal Gang stands silhouetted next to Colin. They look pissed off and ready to fight.

NIXON (CONT'D)
How the hell did you find us!?

Lenny shows up next to Colin, holding a jack--

LENNY
You're in my turf, mate.

Colin raises his bat and screams--

COLIN
Yeah, yeah! Oh yeah!

He marches toward the jocks. Lenny and The Metal Gang follow--

COLIN (CONT'D)
*We owe the night, to the guitar
knight!*

Colin and the gang lift their weapons in the air to the beat--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Colin points the bat at the jocks--

COLIN (CONT'D)
*Stand up and be counted, for what
 you are about to receive!*

Two jocks try to run. A group of metal heads cut them off.

Lenny points the jack at Johnnie--

LENNY
*We are the dealers! We'll give you
 everything you need!*

Tommy, Dexy and Freddie join Colin and Lenny's side--

TOMMY
Hail, hail to the good times!

DEXY
*'Cause rock has got the right of
 way!*

FREDDIE
Ain't no legend, ain't no cause!

COLIN
We're just living for today!

The gang raise their weapons in the air to the beat--

METAL GANG
*For those about to rock, we salute
 you!*

As the gang closes in, the jocks look helpless--

METAL GANG (CONT'D)
*For those about to rock, we salute
 you!*

Colin gives the attack signal. The GUITAR SOLO begins--

The gang rushes toward the jocks. They corner them and beat the jocks up.

During the commotion, Jeff cuts loose and runs away--

Johnnie runs after Jeff. Colin notices the chase.

Johnnie catches up to Jeff and slams him to the ground. He towers above Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

 JOHNNIE
I'm gonna enjoy this.

 COLIN (O.S.)
Yo shithead!

Johnnie turns around to see--

Colin holding the baseball bat. He swings as hard as he can--

Johnnie flies through the air and smashes into a bus window.

Jeff and Colin look at Johnnie. He's out cold, his feet
dangling out the window.

Jeff and Colin exchange a look of relief.

Suddenly, Nixon grabs Colin and puts him in a choke hold.

 NIXON
Take your last breath, Colon!

Right when Colin looks like he's about to pass out, Nixon is
hit in the back--

Colin breaks loose. Nixon turns--

Jeff punches Nixon in the face.

Before Nixon can get his bearings, Jeff hits him with a solid
uppercut, knocking him out.

The other jocks run away with their tails between their legs.

 COLIN
You finally stood up for me.

 JEFF
What are best friends for?

Jeff offers his hand. Colin proudly shakes it.

 COLIN
What a night, huh?

 JEFF
It's not over yet.

The SONG ENDS.

INT. ROSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rosie lays on her bed, trying to fall asleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly, she hears guitar sounds coming from outside.

Rosie opens the window--

EXT. ROSIE'S HOUSE

Jeff plays a slower, more intimate version of "**LOVE HUNGRY MAN**". He looks up at Rosie.

JEFF
I'm your love, hungry man.

Rosie can't hide her happiness. She smiles, teary-eyed. Jeff smiles back.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I'm your love, hungry man.

Rosie enthusiastically leaves the window. A couple seconds later, she runs out of the house and jumps into Jeff's arms.

Rosie and Jeff kiss passionately. They stay glued to each other for a while.

ROSIE
What about Karla?

JEFF
What about Karla?

ROSIE
Did you...?

JEFF
No.

ROSIE
You said no to Karla!?

JEFF
Yeah, how about that?

Rosie is very happy. She resumes kissing Jeff.

Rosie holds Jeff's hand and leads him inside.

At a distance, Colin watches Jeff and Rosie.

COLIN
Way to go, buddy.

Colin walks off--

EXT. STREET

On his way home, Colin hears faint crying. He follows the sound to see--

Sam sitting on the sidewalk, crying. Colin carefully approaches Sam--

COLIN

Hey.

Sam immediately wipes tears--

SAM

What do you want?

COLIN

Look, I'm very sorry for treating you that way. I was a real asshole.

Sam laughs--

SAM

Yes, you were.

Colin pulls the mix tape from his back pocket.

COLIN

You know, this has some very impressive stuff. You're really good at this.

Sam genuinely smiles--

SAM

You mean that?

COLIN

Yeah. In fact, I don't know what made you think I was good enough to deserve something as kick-ass as this tape.

SAM

Isn't it obvious? I like you.

Colin looks uncomfortable. He takes a step back--

COLIN

Whoa, what do you mean you like me?

Sam lifts her hair back, finally exposing her face--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN (CONT'D)
You're a girl!?

A very cute girl.

SAM
Of course, how could you not know that!? You were with me when I bought tampons, like ten times...

COLIN
Okay, you're a girl. So, any plans for the rest of the night?

Sam looks at her watch--

SAM
There's still forty-five minutes till dawn so... No plans.

Colin points at the tape--

COLIN
You wanna listen to this at my place? My parents are out of town.

SAM
Sure.

Colin offers his hand to Sam. Sam takes it--

The two walk off hand in hand into the empty street.

FADE OUT.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dawn shines on the new day.

A school bus is incompetently parked on the street with its front half on the sidewalk.

INT. SCHOOL BUS (STOPPED) - DAY

The bus is empty except for Lenny asleep in the back seat.

He is spooning with someone. That someone turns around--

It's Mr. Hindenberg! He hugs Lenny and goes back to sleep.

Lenny wakes up.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Lenny walks off the bus and stretches. He looks around, basking in the new day. He notices--

Rosie's house, second floor. A black T-shirt hangs outside the window. Lenny smiles--

LENNY
All right, brother.

INT. ROSIE'S ROOM - DAY

Rosie is asleep. She wakes up. She looks next to her--

ROSIE
Jeff?

Jeff's gone. For a moment, Rosie feels used. Until she hears guitar sounds coming from the roof.

EXT. ROSIE'S ROOF - DAY

Rosie enters the roof to see Jeff sitting at the edge, with the guitar in his hand.

Jeff plays a chord. It's not quite right.

He plays a second chord, close in sound to the first one. Yet that one's not right either.

He thinks for a second. He arranges his fingers on the fret board. He strums. It's the first chord to--

"YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG."

Jeff is pleased with the chord. He follows it up with the opening licks--

When the RIFF KICKS IN, Jeff puts the guitar down, jumps up and starts dancing toward Rosie--

He holds Rosie's hand and dances with her--

JEFF
*She was a fast machine, she kept
her motor clean. She was the best
damn woman that I've ever seen.*

Rosie dances around Jeff--

CONTINUED:

JEFF (CONT'D)
*She had the sightless eyes, telling
 me no lies.*

Jeff grabs and lifts Rosie's leg--

JEFF (CONT'D)
*Knockin' me out with those American
 thighs!*

INT. ROSIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Jeff and Rosie dance through the living room--

ROSIE
*Taking more than his share, had me
 fighting for air.*

They reach the kitchen. Rosie grabs Jeff with passion--

ROSIE (CONT'D)
*He told me to come but I was
 already there.*

Rosie licks Jeff's lips. Jeff hypnotically follows Rosie--

ROSIE (CONT'D)
*'Cause the walls start shakin', The
 Earth was quaking...*

Rosie grabs Jeff's hand and they run outside--

ROSIE (CONT'D)
*My mind was achin'. We were making
 it and you...*

EXT. ROSIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Rosie and Jeff run out of the house--

JEFF/ROSIE
Shook me all night long!

Jeff and Rosie dance on the front yard--

JEFF
Yeah you...

JEFF/ROSIE
Shook me all night long!

They run out to--

THE STREET

Rosie and Jeff dance in the middle of the street.

Colin and Sam run out of Colin's house--

COLIN

*Working double time on the
seduction line. She was one of a
kind, she's just mine, all mine.*

Colin kisses Sam.

SAM

*Wanted no applause, just another
course.*

Sam runs off, miming Colin to "follow her."

SAM (CONT'D)

*Made a meal out of me, and came
back for more.*

Colin follows Sam into the street--

COLIN

*Had to cool me down, to take
another round.*

Sam joins Rosie and Jeff.

COLIN (CONT'D)

*Now I'm back in the ring, to take
another swing.*

Colin joins the gang--

SAM

*'Cause the walls were shakin', The
Earth was quakin'.*

COLIN

*My mind was achin', and we were
makin' it and you...*

COLIN/SAM/JEFF/ROSIE

Shook me all night long!

JEFF

Yeah you...

Karla, Mike and Edgar show up out of nowhere and join in--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARLA/MIKE/EDGAR
Shook me all night long!

Mike and Edgar's clothes are torn. They look exhausted--

MIKE/EDGAR
Knocked me out and then you...

KARLA
Shook me all night long!

Karla squeezes the nerds like they are her toys.

ROSIE
You had me shakin' and you...

Lenny and Mr. Hindenberg join in. The gang is very surprised to see Mr. Hindenberg dancing--

LENNY/HINDENBERG
Shook me all night long!

LENNY
Yeah you shock me!

HINDENBERG
The way you took me!

Emma pops in with her guitar and plays the SOLO--

One by one, the rest of the cast join in the dance--

Tommy, Dexy, Freddie, Jeff's parents Willie and Anita, Rosie's mother Deborah, Karla and Molly's friends--

Even Molly, Johnnie and Nixon show up and join in--

The street gradually fills up with students, jocks, cheerleaders, nerds, basically the entire cast--

JEFF
You really took me and you...

EVERYONE
Shook me all night long!

CRANE UP as the crowd dances and sings--

COLIN
Ooh, you...

EVERYONE
Shook me all night long!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROSIE
Yeah, yeah, you...

EVERYONE
Shook me all night long!

CRANE UP until we see almost the whole town--

SAM
You really got me, and you...

EVERYONE
Shook me all night long!

JEFF
Yeah you shook me!

COLIN
Yeah you shook me!

EVERYONE
All night long!

THE SONG ENDS and--

CUT TO BLACK.

During the END CREDITS, the cast and crew sings and dances to
"HIGHWAY TO HELL."

THE END