



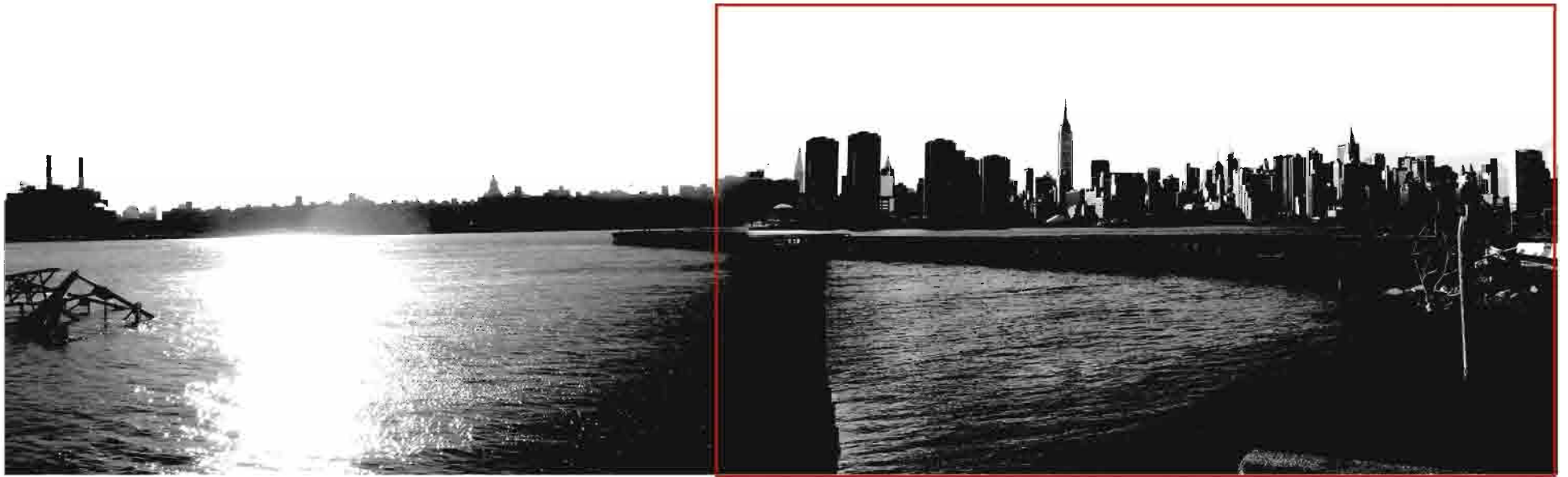
FADE IN :At the water's edge there are two crumpled figures laying amongst the rock's jagged edges.

JAMISON squirming to find a more comfortable position, shifting Shafer in the process. SHAFER groans slightly but is not woken.



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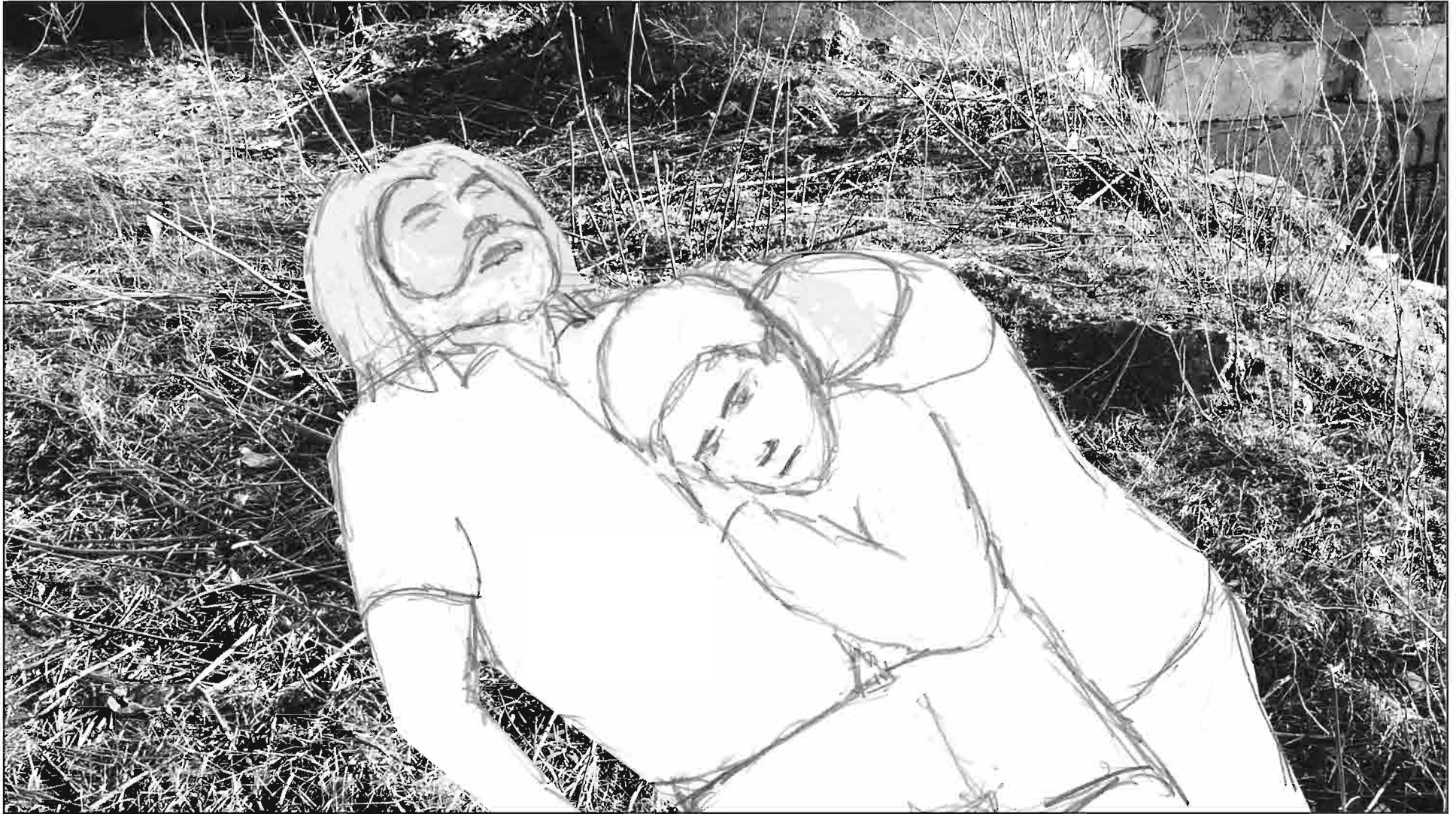




SHAFER: *Bolts upright knocking JAMISON'S head from his belly JAMISON'S cigarettes fall on the ground.* SHAFER: What the...!

JAMISON: Huhh? SHAFER: *Looking around, slowly realizing he was asleep* SHAFER: Oh!... I thought... JAMISON: Whaa?





SHAFER: *Lying back down again* Nothing. Go back to sleep. JAMISON: I was asleep, I feel like the dirt that bugs eat.

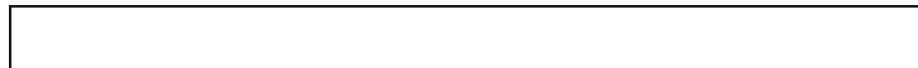
SHAFER: Mmm bugs JAMISON: My eyeballs feel like...well, my eyeballs hurt. SHAFER *Trying to sleep* SHAFER: Mmm Eyeballs.





JAMISON: I feel like somebody kicked me in the liver. Why the fuck did you wake me up. I can't sleep here now.

SHAFFER: Shut and sleep, what's wrong with this place





SHAHER *opening his eyes*, It has a great view of Manhattan! JAMISON: Where are we? SHAHER: *Looking around at the factories.*
Brooklyn... by one of the bridges... On the waterfront... JAMISON: I feel like I crawled here with my face.



SHAFFER (*interrupts mumbling Brandoesque*) "I could been a contender..; but I am just a worthless bum"

JAMISON: Man, shut up, you sound like an idiot when you talk like that.





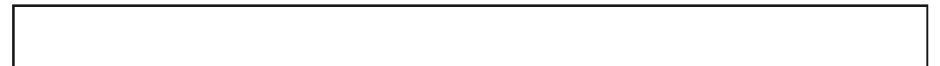
SHAFER: Ooh, I don't feel well *goes and sits on the wall*

JAMISON (*giggles off screen*) You look like a one-eyed raccoon. Fat old Brando



SHAFAER *whacks* JAMISON

SHAFAER: Shut up Dammit.





JAMISON sits down beside SHAFER on the wall

JAMISON: Man! I feel dark and empty.





SHAFER Sees the Cigarettes on the ground, slyly picks them up without JAMISON seeing.

SHAFER: Hoo. What's ailin' ya, Son?





JAMISON: Oh, I just don't think that I got laid last night. I was sleeping with you again!



SHAFER: You horny bastard, I can't believe I let you near me.

Looks in the packet, takes out three cigarettes puts two in his shirt pocket.

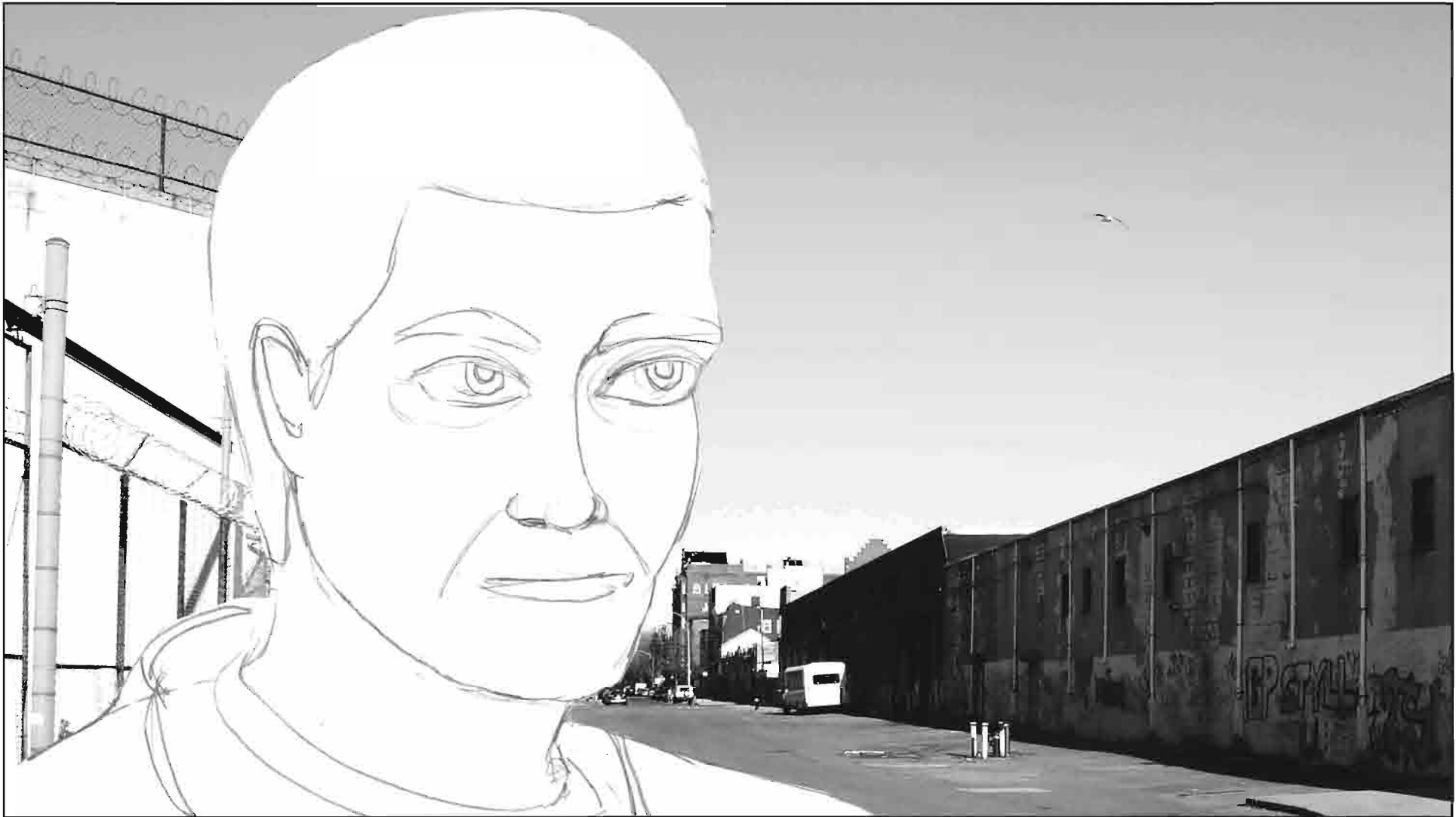




JAMISON: It's just all of this love that I have. I'm passionate.



SHAFER: You're a horndog is what you are. My ass gets nervous when you're around.



JAMISON: How did we get here?



SHAFER lighting a cigarette

SHAFER: Dunno.





JAMISON: You got another smoke?

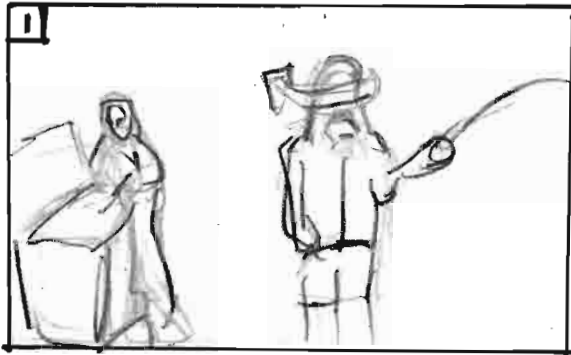


SHAFER Smiling, he inhales deeply and gesticulates by crushing the cigarette packet

Last one. Let's get out of here.



SCENE II



WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?



PORN!



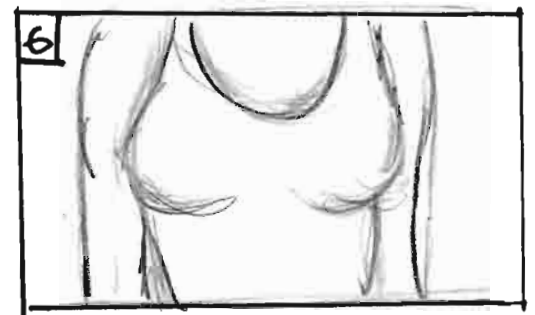
OF COURSE YOU ARE



WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER?



I REMEMBER...



BREASTS!

STILL
↙



AW FUCK, MAN, WILL YOU STAY
WITH ME FOR ONE SECOND



NO, NO SERIOUSLY I REMEMBER.
BREASTS



OK WHAT ELSE.

SCENE II



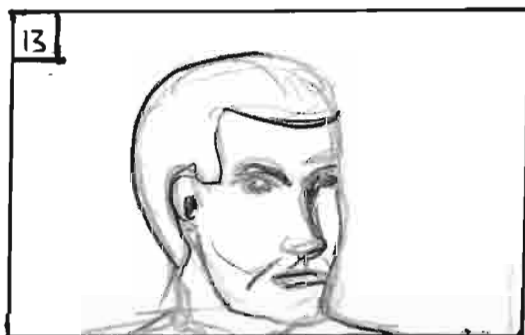
THEY WERE BEAUTIFUL.



MAN, FUCK YOU.



WELL, I HOPE THEY WERE ANYWAY
I MEAN THEY MUST HAVE BEEN THEY
WERE CREAMS.



WELL, WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER
ANYWAY?



I REMEMBER RAGE



YOU THINK YOU'RE ACHILLES, DON'T
YOU



WELL... YEAH



SERIOUSLY, THOUGH I SEEM TO
REMEMBER YOU BEING PRETTY ANGRY
TOO

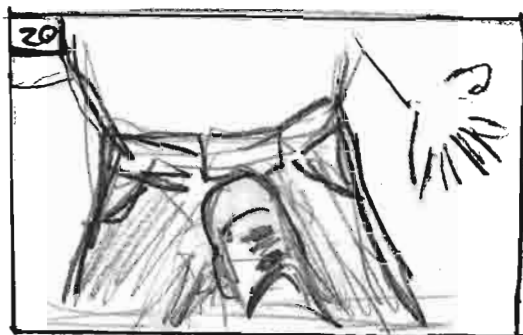


YEAH, BUT THAT REALLY JUST
MEANS I'M AWAKE.

SCENE II - 3



SHAFFER KICKS A GARBAGE CAN



FLASHBACK TO HIM KICKING SOME ONE



WAIT, I REMEMBER SOMETHING



YEAH?



NOW IT'S GONE. THINK ABOUT BREASTS SOME MORE



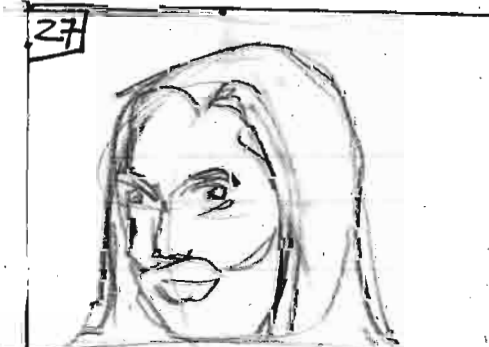
HMM? OH, YEAH, WELL NO DUH.



THEY PROBABLY MEAN THAT THERE WERE GIRLS INVOLVED



AND YOU WERE MAD AT THEM



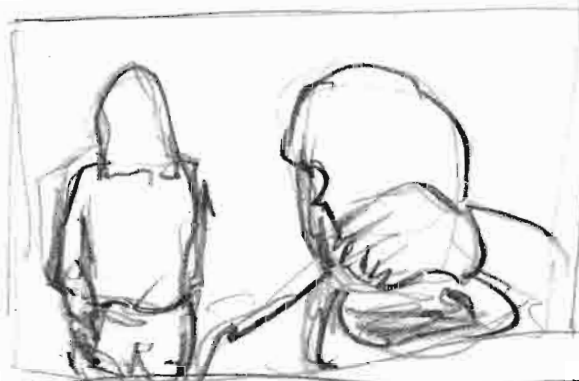
YEAH, WELL, ONCE AGAIN IF I'M AWAKE...

END
SCENE

SCENE III



S: HEY MAN, WHERE WE GOING?
J: I DON'T KNOW A MYSTERY
S: WHAT TIME IS IT?
J: ANOTHER MYSTERY



J: OH YOU SURE ARE MEAN TODAY
S: NAW KIDDO ITS GOOD FOR YOU
J: IT WON'T BE GOOD FOR YOU WHEN I KICK YOU IN



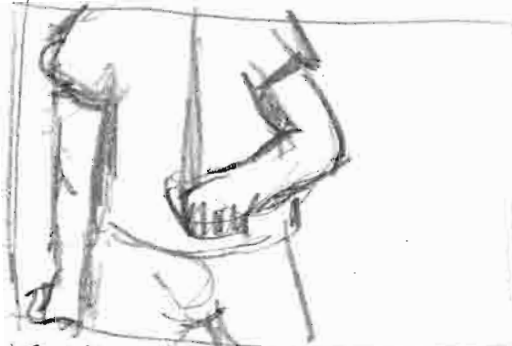
S: NOW KICK ME IN THE BALLS. J: NO
S: VERY WELL THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO HIT MY OWN NUTS



J: HANK OW (BENDS DOWN TO LOOK INTO ONE OF THE TRASH CANS)



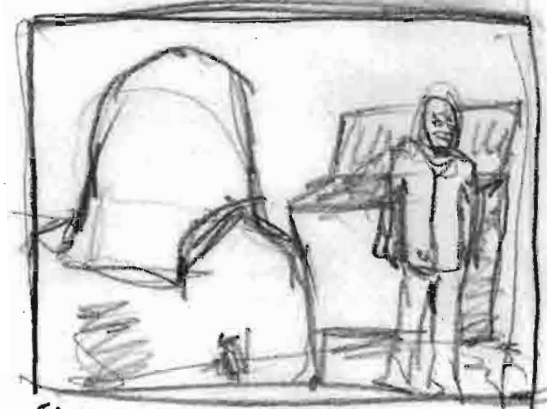
THE BALLS
S: OH YEAH - GO FOR IT
J: NO



J: WHATEVER MAN YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO
S: OH, I HAVE TO DO THIS.



(SHAPEIR HITS JAMISON ON THE BACK OF THE HEAD, WALKS OFF)



S: KICK ME IN THE BALLS
J: NO, HOW DONT YOU PUCK OFF

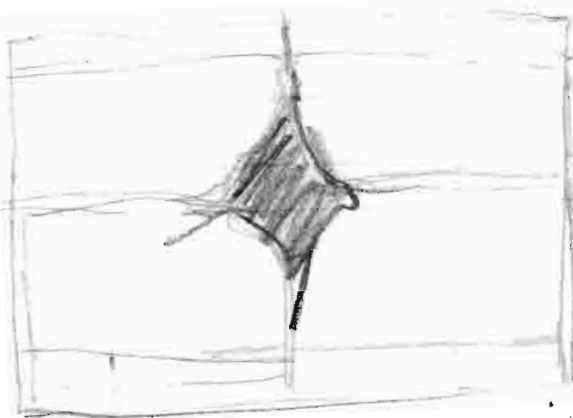


SHAPEIR PUNCHES SELF IN THE NUTS.

SCENE IV



WALKING FURTHER ALONG, JAMISON
STOPS TO LOOK AT A HOLE IN THE
WALL

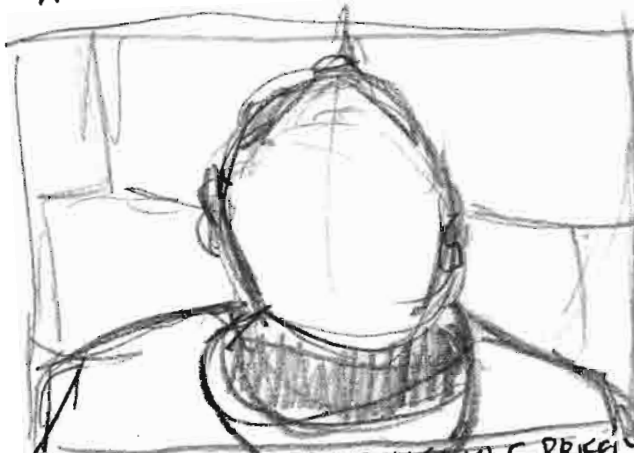


STOP TO LOOK AT A HOLE IN
THE WALL

VINTAGE SUPER 8 SHOT..



IN WHICH HE SEES PORNO.
J: YES... YES, --



TAKES HIS EYES FROM THE HOLE BRIEFLY
AND LOOKS UP TO HEAVEN: OH



(ACT VIEW) OH GOD THANK YOU
FOR THIS MOMENT DO



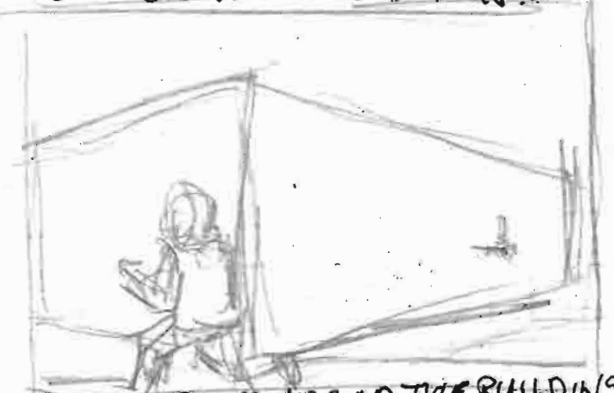
LOOKS BACK INTO THE HOLE
SHAPE YOU GOT SEE THIS... SHAPE?



CUT TO



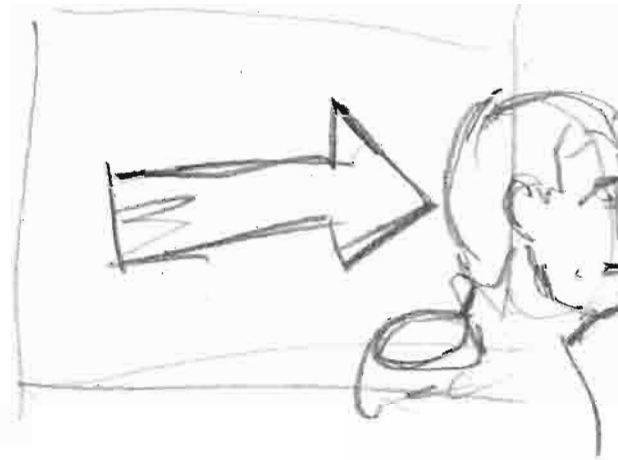
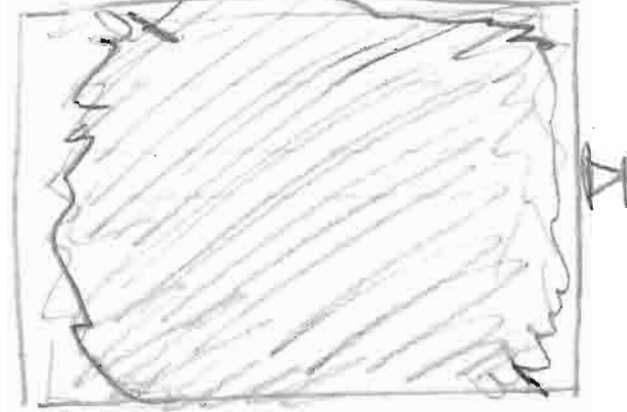
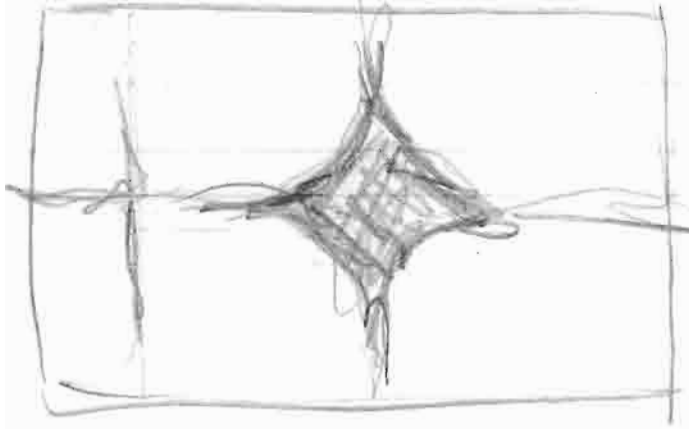
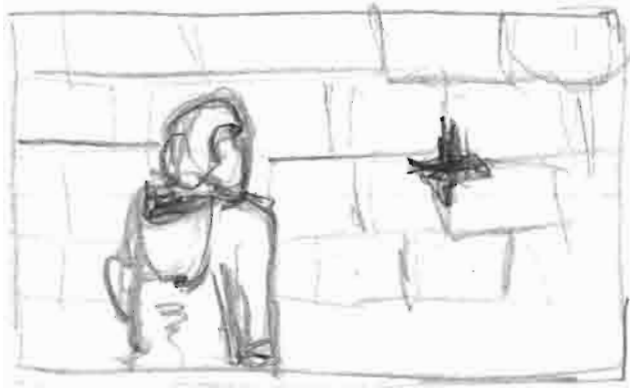
BACK TO ROOM HE IS NOT IN THERE



JAMISON RUNS AROUND THE BUILDING

CUT TO I do got

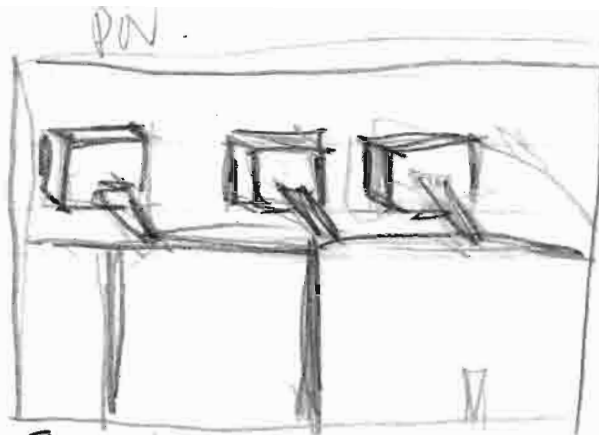
SCENE IV



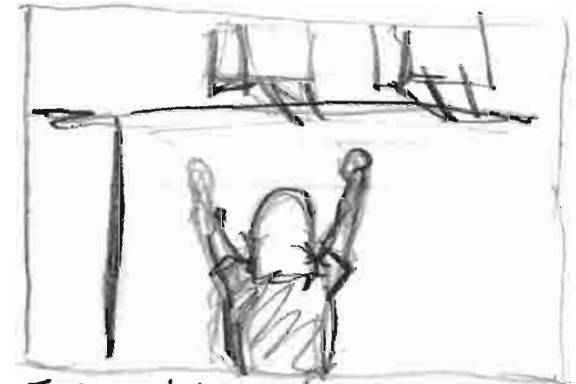
SCENE ~~IV~~ V



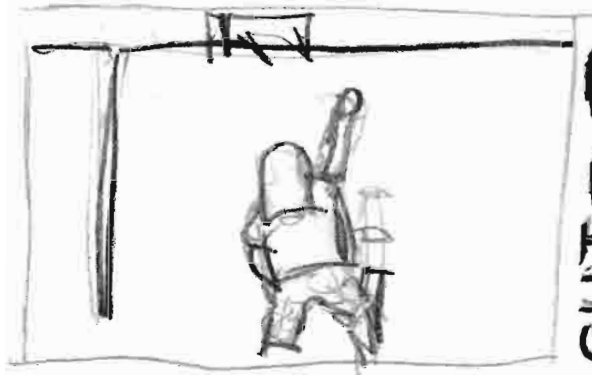
Shafer walking slightly bandied legged.



SEE ALOT OF CHERRY PICKERS
S: OH NICE



JAMISON HAVE YOU EVERY SEEN ANYTHING SO BEAUTIFUL AND EVIL IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE?



I GOT GET IN THERE

CUT TO IV



JAMISON GIVE ME A BOOST, JAMISON?
WHERE IS THAT LITTLE BITCH

SCENE VII



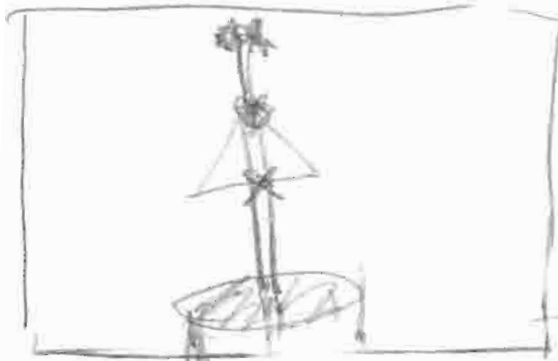
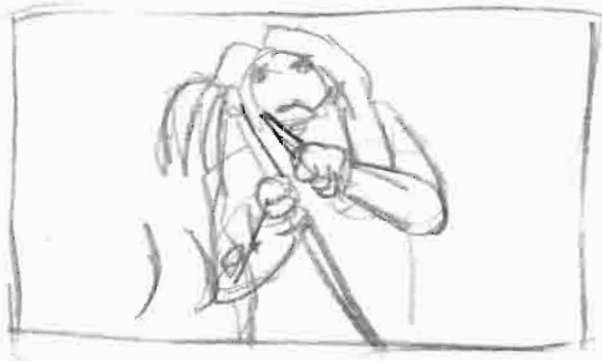
SEES A **TOP** AND PICKS IT UP



S: YEAH, I GET SO MAD...



AND YOU'RE LOOKING AT SOMEONE ALL
NORMAL LIKE.



BLOOD