

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
"EXISTENTIAL CRISIS"

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The scene opens with the cousins frozen as the narrator speaks, they don't begin moving until the narration

finishes.

NARRATOR

Well, them Duke boys always did like to get into a spot of trouble, but it'd been ten years since Uncle Jessie'd pulled the bottom outta his bootlegging racket and five years since Luke'd even been in town. He and Bo hadn't seen each other since Uncle Jessie went the way of all things and Luke decided to try city life out for a change. Well, as much as Birmingham could be considered city life, at least. He and Bo'd decided to meet up and remember old times on the anniversary of Uncle Jessie's passing, and trouble could only just be around the corner, now, couldn't it?

Luke and Bo begin moving, shaking hands first and then hugging as they stand off to the side of the General Lee.

BO

As I live and breathe, Luke Duke.

LUKE

It's nice to see you, cousin.
(gesturing to the General Lee) I see the old boy's still kicking.

BO

Fancy a ride in it, for old time's sake?

LUKE

I reckon that'd be nice. Real nice.

Bo walks around the car as Luke attempts to get in through the passenger window, struggling to get his leg up high enough to make it in. Bo opens the drivers side door, looking at Luke.

LUKE

(now opening his door) When'd you unweld the doors?

BO

(rubbing his stomach) About sixty pounds ago.

LUKE

(rubbing his stomach) Yeah, that probably makes sense.

Bo and Luke sit down in their seats, close doors, get comfortable, start driving.

BO
Anywhere you want to go in particular?

LUKE
I don't know, it's just nice to see the town again, I guess. All of Hazzard County, really.

BO
You know there really isn't much here, right?

LUKE
Yeah.

BO
Really just some dirt roads and trees, and, you know, when it rains, puddles.

LUKE
I know.

BO
There's still a pretty big puddle over by the county line road.

LUKE
Really?

BO
Yeah, it rained pretty hard last week. The puddle's kind of lasted.

LUKE
Cool.

BO
There's even some ducks that kind of swim around in it, sometimes.

LUKE
Double cool.

They sit silently for a bit, maybe ten seconds or so. Then Bo spots something ahead.

BO
Oh, yeah, hey, this is new. You want to stop?

LUKE
Hell yeah.

BO
What Can I get you?

LUKE
Whatever you're having, cousin.

Bo leans his head out the window and talks as the narrator's voice once again comes over, Bo and Luke freezing once the voice starts.

NARRATOR

Now, them Duke Boys knew trouble when they saw it, and that day, well, that day they saw it. Luke had no idea about the three hours he'd spend suffering that night because of Bo's actions, and for once, maybe, just maybe, Boss Hog's opinion might not have fallen on such deaf ears.

The story starts up again as Bo settles back into his seat, a man shuffles in a semi-circle towards the car as if they are driving forward around a corner, and hands a bag to Bo.

MAN WITH BAG

Here's two number two's, Bo. Have a good night!

Bo sets the McDonalds bag down between the two and begins driving again as the take-out boy shuffles into the background. Luke digs into the bag.

LUKE

Man, I love me them number two's, Bo.

BO

Hey, hey, not in the car!

Luke looks around the vehicle.

LUKE

Come on, cousin, it doesn't really look like you take care of this thing. Not like you used to, anyway.

BO

It's still got leather seats, cousin.

LUKE

You crashed this thing, like, daily when we were younger. Now you're worried I'll get a little mustard on the lining?

BO

It's just a respect kind of thing.

LUKE

Come on, it's not like Cooter can't just replace the shit in here like he always did. Where the hell did that guy get all that stuff, anyway?

BO

Who knows. (fondly contemplating)
Cooter. What a great guy. Remember in elementary school, back when he always used to steal kid's juice boxes and everybody called him "Snatch" on account of him always snatching those juice boxes up?

LUKE

Yeah. And what about in middle school, when Neil Hoover wanted to fight him after school, and he never showed up for it and Neil's whole gang called him "pussy" for, like, two years.

BO

But what about in high school when everybody just called him "vagina"?

LUKE

Yeah, why was that?

BO

You know, I'm not really sure.

LUKE

Huh.

BO

Yeah, it's a real who dunnit.

The boys drive for a bit, contemplating the mystery set before them.

LUKE

Yeah, a real who dunnit.

(long pause)

You know that cooter is just slang for (nervously kind of looking around, then leaning in with one hand over his mouth like he's telling a secret) the female genitalia, right?

BO

Really? No foolin'?

LUKE

Yep. That always kind of bothered me.

BO

Man, you city boys talk so sophisticated like.

LUKE

Yeah, we're smart and stuff. I took a class at the local community center last

month.

BO
Oh yeah? What was it?

LUKE
Yoga.

BO
Wow. So, you, like, know about the
force and stuff now, huh?

LUKE
Yeah. And stretching.

BO
Kinda like the way Daisy's denim shorts
would stretch over her fine little ass...
and her...

LUKE
Whoa, what!? What the hell are you
goin' on about?

BO
Oh, please, like you never once
fantasized about Daisy. We're in the
south here; the *deep* south, for crying
out loud.

LUKE
Well, cuz, since we're baring our souls
here... I guess I never fantasized about
her all that much cause I... cause I
fucked her.

BO
You what!? Aw, hell, man...

LUKE
(defensively) Well we both got real
drunk one night after her shift at the
Boar's Nest and well... I was leaving
town the next day and... and...

BO
Ok, just stop. Please stop.

LUKE
It wasn't that good.

BO
Stop, please. I wish... I wish you hadn't
told me that.

LUKE
Well, you brought it up, cousin.

BO

And I'm real sorry for that, too.

They sit silent for a 30 seconds or so again, still driving and not looking at each other.

BO

Well, cousin, it's been nice having you back in town for the day. Uncle Jessie'd really appreciate us being together like this on the day of his, you know, passing.

LUKE

It has been real nice, cousin. Nice to see the town again, and nice to see the farm. But I guess it's time I got going on my way.

BO

Here's the farm.

The car stops and Luke once again tries to pry himself up and out of the window. Bo opens his door and easily steps out, while Luke pretends to do some stretches as if that was his intention all along, then opens his door and steps out.

LUKE

Well, cousin, I guess this is goodbye.

BO

I guess, so, cousin. Goodbye.

The two embrace, and freeze again as the narrator comes over.

NARRATOR

Well, there you have it. Them Duke Boys aint exactly what they used to be, now are they? I guess time, beer and the proliferation of the McDonalds empire takes it toll on everyone now, don't it?