

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE MONKEY CAGE - DAY

30

CAMERA MOVES OUT the door and FOLLOWS Bronson to his bike. He mounts and sits there for a moment. CAMERA HOLDS on him. Go on your way, buddy. Back up to the highway. Give the girl a ride? A bad scene. The CAMERA MOUNTS the bike BEHIND Bronson. Then why is he gunning the motor and following the gravel driveway that leads to the rear of the Monkey Cage?

MED. SHOT - MOOK

31

There she stands. Near the water on a huge log. Long legs, hair blowing in the wind and all, just like that cliché.

WIDER ANGLE

32

Bronson pulls up to within a few feet of her. Neither says anything. After a moment, she hops on the back.

LONG SHOT - LAKE SHORE

33

HOLDING the two on the bike as they are speeding TOWARD CAMERA. ZOOM IN once on this ride. They drive through the religious gate. Mook is holding onto Bronson and is throwing her head back in the wind and letting out sounds just barely heard above the roar of the motor. ZOOM BACK and they ride right up into a CLOSE SHOT and stop. They have only come a couple of miles. She just sits there.

MOOK

This is it. Thanks.

BRONSON

For what?

MOOK

The ride.

BRONSON

To where?

MOOK  
Here.

33  
CONT'D  
(2)

BRONSON  
What's here?

MOOK  
Nothing -- everything. If you're  
a sea nymph.

BRONSON  
Which you are.

MOOK  
You better believe it.

ANOTHER ANGLE - TWO ON THE BIKE

34

They both sit. Bronson waiting for her to get off.

MOOK  
What did you think of my gate?

BRONSON  
Your gate?

MOOK  
Yeah. Did you dig the message?

BRONSON  
You mean the slogan? The commercial?

MOOK  
Yeah. Love is the only cigarette.  
You got one?

He hands her a cigarette.

BRONSON  
You can take love out of the country  
but -- you can't take the country out  
of love...

He suddenly jerks his bike and she falls to the sand.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING MOOK

35

She is on her fanny looking up at Bronson.

BRONSON

Is this where you wanted me to take you?

35  
CONT'D  
(2)

She gets up quickly.

MOOK

Yeah. Why? You think if somebody says they want you to give them a ride someplace they have to mean they want to go someplace? They might want to go noplace!

HOLD her as she moves away from him to the water's edge. She takes off her shirt and dives into the water.

ANGLE ON BRONSON

36

He is looking toward her as if he had something to say. This is enough of nothing. He guns the motor and turns around to head back down the lake front. He glances out at the lake. The girl is pretty far out. He sits for a moment watching. She's still going out. He cuts off his motor.

LONG SHOT - LAKE

37

Mook still swimming out.

BACK TO BRONSON

38

How far is she going? He can hardly see her. Bronson's a pretty fair swimmer but he might have a little trouble that far. He leaves his bike and PAN him closer to the water's edge.

LONG SHOT - LAKE

39

She is just a speck.

ANGLE ON BRONSON

40

He is worried now. He starts to take off his jacket. Just as he is about to sit to take off his shoes, he glances toward the lake again.

LONG SHOT - LAKE

41

She seems closer. She looks to be heading back.

BACK TO BRONSON

42

He doesn't get his shoes off. He just stands watching. Still on the alert.

MED. SHOT - LAKE

43

She's a lot closer now. She looks as if she'll make it.

MED. ANGLE - WATER'S EDGE

44

HOLD the two as she slowly makes her way to the shore. She stands in the shallow water and immediately falls from exhaustion. She's up again and stumbles to the shore and falls again in the sand. Bronson moves to help her as she rises once more only to fall again at his feet.

CLOSER ANGLE

45

He starts to help her. But doesn't. She is gasping for breath and laughing at the same time. Bronson has not touched her. This girl you don't help. He knows this but doesn't know why.

ANOTHER ANGLE

46

She finally manages to rise on one elbow and looks up at Bronson. The panting has abated -- the laughing too. Before he can stop himself:

BRONSON

You all right?

She shakes her head and forms the word "no."

ANGLE - FAVORING BRONSON

47

He sits a little ways from her. A moment. He looks around. It's as if he CUED THE CAMERA. It MOVES FROM

A CLOSE ANGLE ON Bronson AROUND BEHIND him and slides over his shoulder until it becomes his POV. This is what CAMERA SEES:

47  
CONT'D  
(2)

Girl spread-eagled laughing on a lake shore.

Waves slugging the rocks.

Waves kissing the orange colored sand.

Glimmer of the water surface with the sun setting out there, sprinkling crazy beams.

The almond legs curl up.

The skinny elbows dig into the sand.

The sneaky face peeks through the wet, yellow hair.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE TWO

48

Mook has managed to half sit up.

MOOK

What a stupid question to ask after a swim like that. "Are you all right?" I'm exhausted -- I ache all over -- my head's throbbing -- and you ask are you all right. Well, as a matter of fact, Jim John, I am. More than just all right.

BRONSON

You're all right...and a smart ass too.

WIDER ANGLE

49

She laughs at this and rolls over about four times which takes her away from him. He gets up.

MOOK

Why don't you take a swim.

BRONSON

Nooop.

## ANOTHER ANGLE

50

Bronson has moved away from her along the water's edge. He kicks at the pebbles under his feet.

## ANGLE ON MOOK

51

She has risen and moves along the water's edge away from him. She kicks at pebbles.

## ANGLE ON BRONSON

52

He picks up a handful of pebbles and begins to skip on the water's surface.

## ANGLE ON MOOK

53

She follows suit.

## WIDER SHOT

54

HOLD the two throwing rocks. Sailing them for skips. CAMERA SHOULD BE BEHIND them and as they begin to move closer to each other skipping their rocks, the SHOT BECOMES TIGHTER. They arrive a few feet apart. Bronson throws a rock. Mook throws a rock.

## ANGLE ON BRONSON

55

He sails a rock.

## ANGLE - WATER SURFACE

56

Bronson's rock four skips on the water.

## ANGLE ON MOOK

57

She skips a rock.

## ANGLE - WATER SURFACE

58

Mook's rock four skips on the water.

CLOSER SHOT - THE TWO

59

They stand looking out over the lake pebbles in hand.

BRONSON

For distance this time.

MOOK

I throw pretty good. I used to pitch.

BRONSON

I'd have guessed it.

He throws a rock as far as he can. Quite a distance.  
She throws. They look at each other.

MOOK

Didn't beat me by much.

BRONSON

Didn't know anarchists were that competitive.

MOOK

We all revert.

A pause.

MOOK

Is it John?

BRONSON

No.

MOOK

Jim. I'd have guessed John.

She sits in the sand.

ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING BRONSON

60

He stands for a moment. Then he sits a few feet from her.  
CAMERA BEHIND them. Two figures looking across the lake.  
CAMERA SNEAKS AROUND to get a look at their faces.  
They're both relatively serene. Then a sound. It's Mook.  
She's singing, softly.

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MOOK

"Just a closer walk with thee..."

60  
CONT'D  
(2)

Bronson looks at her. She smiles.

MOOK

Every day of my life I have to  
flirt with death.

BRONSON

Why?

MOOK

So I can feel alive.

CAMERA PANS PAST them along the lake's edge picking up the  
sunset.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO