

GREASE HOUNDS MIDNIGHT GRIND TRAILER

by

CARLO SCHEFTER

EXT. NIGHT - IRRADIATED WASTELAND

Midnight grind theater stands in a the desolate waste.

INT. NIGHT - LOBBY

Pan through wasted lobby

INT. NIGHT - PROJECTION ROOM

Door to projection room opens to reveal Mr. Black tinkering with projector.

MR. BLACK

Oh good. You're just in time for the coming attractions! Here's a oily little gem from 1969 that I'll be screening for my friends later this week.

Quick pan to skeletons at back of room.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

It's a delinquent tale of freedom and violence, youth and struggle - well, you'll see...

He loads the projector.

Screen comes on.

EXT. DAY - HIGHWAY

Various shots of bikers riding down highway. Over-layed text: "Their only law is crime!"

INT. DAY - CLUBHOUSE

Shots of them partying. Over-layed text: "Their only god is the devil!"

EXT. DAY - STREET

Johnny and the grease hounds square off against a Shakespearean biker gang.

Over-layed text: "The Grease Hounds"

The two gangs fight.

NARRATOR

The Grease Hounds! A new motion picture about misunderstood youth gone astray!

INT. EVENING - JOHNNY'S HOUSE

Johnny's pa looks through curtain to street at sound of motorcycle.

PA

Looks like that delinquent's back.

Johnny enters.

MA

Johnny!

JOHNNY

Hey ma.

MA

Johnny lemme fix you something!

PA

Where you been Johnny?

MA

Oh Frank, don't start on him...

PA

I asked you a question, boy. Where ya been Johnny?

JOHNNY

(looking away)

None of your business.

Pa gets angry.

PA

You been running around with that gang of roustabouts haven't ya!

Pa grabs Johnny by his jacket collar.

PA (CONT'D)

You robbed Reginald's pharmacy didn't you, you little shit?!

MA

Frank, no!

Pa backhands Johnny and knocks him to the ground.

PA  
You're no good, ya hear me?!

JOHNNY  
You're wrong. You're wrong!

PA  
Shaddap!

Pa comes at Johnny again, but Johnny stabs him with a switchblade.

MA  
Johnny!

JOHNNY  
M-ma, I'm sorry.

Johnny runs out of the house.

EXT. DAY - TOWN - IN FRONT OF SODA SHOPPE.

The Grease Hound gang of roustabouts is hanging on their bikes out front the shoppe.

WOLF  
Hey, Johnny's back.

Johnny pulls up on his bike. Fox, the female biker with the hots for johnny, and Screw, the skinny biker, come up.

FOX  
Hey daddy-o.

JOHNNY  
Get me a beer, will ya?

SCREW  
Shure thing.

WOLF  
What are we gonna do tonight  
Johnny man?

JOHNNY  
We're gonna ride.

FROM ASIDE:

GONDO (O.S.)  
And where shall thee ride to, oh  
great leader of the pack?

Camera pans over to a gang of Shakespearean bikers approaching.

SCREW (O.S)

Oh no, it's Gondo and the Shakin  
Spears!

Johnny's Grease Hounds have their blades out.

WOLF

Let's get em.

JOHNNY

Easy. Lemme handle this.

EXT. NIGHT - JEANNIE'S HOUSE

Johnny revs his motorcycle outside Jeannie's window. She leans out it.

JEANNIE

Oh Johnny! where ya been?

JOHNNY

Ahh-nowhere. To the old man's  
place.

JEANNIE

Why'd you back there Johnny?

JOHNNY

I dunno Jeannie, will ya quit  
hasslin' me.

JEANNIE

I didn't mean nothin by it.

JOHNNY

I wanted to tell him i hate him. I  
hate his stupid face! I hate his  
stupid-

JEANNIE

Johnny, no!

JOHNNY

You're the only thing I got left  
Jeannie, but I- I just gotta get  
out of here!

JEANNIE

Oh Johnny don't go!

JOHNNY  
 I can't stay, I gotta be free!  
 Everytime I stay i got an itch to  
 leave... Come with me Jeannie?

JEANNIE  
 (hesitates a moment)  
 Where, Johnny, where?

JOHNNY  
 (getting really  
 emotional)  
 It don't matta where!!

He speeds off on his bike.

JEANNIE  
 Johnnyyyy!

EXT. DAY - ROAD

Extended scene of Johnny riding his motorcycle from different angles with sleazy 60's biker rock n roll playing.

EXT. SUNSET - HIGHWAY IN THE CALIFORNIA HILLS

Johnny pulls his motorcycle to the shoulder and near a precipice.

JOHNNY  
 I never really could figure it  
 out, what is this? Getting loaded?  
 Riding machines? And for what - to  
 end up a a square? No. No, not me.  
 But I see it now. There is no  
 freedom, only slavery. Even  
 freedom is slavery. There's  
 something else out there. Beyond  
 this life, there gotta be. And I'm  
 gonna find it. Goodbye life, you  
 failed me.

He rides his motorcycle off the cliff. Freeze frame on him in air, title overlay.

NARRATOR  
 Come see, The Grease Hounds!

Screen goes dark.

INT. NIGHT - PROJECTOR BOOTH

MR. BLACK  
Looks like an existential good  
time! Teenage angst and -

A monstrous sound shakes the building. There's a horrific  
banging somewhere off-screen.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)  
Uh-oh. Time to go. See you at the  
matinee!

Mr. Black turns out the lights. End.