

KANAKA *(Ter,jied)* That's cool. That's cool.

CHICKLET No way no white son of a bitch be grabbin at me. No way, no way ... *(Returns as Ann)* No way you can escapemy domination. The world has tried to suppress me, to deny my very existence but I have risen like a phoenix to claim my birthright.

KANAKA What's that?

CHICKLET World domination. Ann Bowman, Dominatrix Empress of the planet Earth. Has a catchy ring, don't you think?

KANAKA Yes, Mistress Ann.

CHICKLET I wonder if your little friends might make excellent slaves. We must catch them in butterfly nets and put them in cages. Once their spirit is broken, they shall learn to serve their Mistress Ann.

KANAKA Cages. But won't they suspect you're up to no good?

CHICKLET I am not only a first class general. I am also a brilliant actress. I will pose as dear little Chick.let and infiltrate the teen set.

KANAKA Look, I think I've gotten in over my head. I can't do something like this.

CHICKLET *(Grabs him)* You deny me! No one denies me, darling. You need what only I can offer. Face it, you're weak, you're a pushover for me. You sing to the coppers and I'll finger you as the fall guy. You made me lose my temper. It's time for fun and games. Shall we proceed to your place? Kanaka, move it! *(She throws her head back and laughs. They exit.)*

BLACKOUT

SCENE 5

The Beach. Provoloney and Yo Yo enter.

yo YO I don't know, Provoloney, it sounds too easy.

PROVOLONEY I tell you, the ideas that make millions are deceptively simple. Bettina Barnes is on the lookout for a movie that will win her an Oscar. We've got to find it for her.

yo YO But that means writing and I'm not so good with sentences.

PROVOLONEY In Hollywood, only flunkies do any writing. The smart guys write treatments. The studio pays big money just for ideas. We come up with a great notion for a flick and we can rake in the moola without putting in a comma.

YO YO You have any ideas?

PROVOLONEY My brain's bursting with them. Westerns, sci-fi, musicals.

YO YO Well, I think ...

PROVOLONEY Quiet on the set. I need inspiration. I need a concept.

YO YO I think Bettina should play the richest woman in the world.

PROVOLONEY *(His eyes closed)* Yeah, my mind's working now. Go on.

YO YO Her old man wants her to marry this prince but he's kind of a drip so she ankles out of Phily and heads westward to Malibu.

PROVOLONEY It's all coming to me. I'm cookin'. Go on.

yo YO She's got so much cash that she buys the whole beach.
There's this real hot surf bum who lives there and he don't like the
idea of being evicted. They decide to smoke the peace pipe and the
stud offers to teach her to scuba dive.

PROVOLONEY This is great. I can see the whole thing. A billboard
fifty feet high. Bettina Barnes in a wet suit.

YO YO I see this real big scene when they first dive underwater.
(*Yo Yo mimes going underwater.*)

PROVOLONEY (*He dives too.*) They swim past picturesque coral
reefs and dolphins.

YO YO And they bump into each other. (*They mime all their ext
activity.*)

PROVOLONEY And they get their feet caught in some seaweed ...
and their bodies are locked into each other.

YO YO They can't get out?

PROVOLONEY (*Tranixed*) Uh uh. Their eyes meet. Every night
he's dreamt of her long flowing hair, her ivory skin, her biceps.

YO YO She feels powerless to resist his raw brute strength. Is this
where they kiss for the first time?

PROVOLONEY They've always wanted to but they were too
scared.

YO yo I guess underwater it doesn't matter much.

PROVOLONEY I guess not.

*Tirey slowly kiss. Call no Hs go qff Bells ring. Tire 1812 Overt Hreis
played. Tirey break apart.*

PROVOLONEY (*Scared*) Uh, Yo Yo, I better write this down
before I forget it.

YO YO (*Tirri/led*) I won't forget it.

PROVOLONEY (*mbarrassed and remorseful*) I met this lady who
works in the library. She said she'd teach me how to use her
typewriter.

YO YO That's good.

PROVOLONEY Yeah. Maybe afterwards, I'll ... I'll ball her.
(*Provoloney exits.*)

BLACKOUT