

SKATETOWN U.S.A.

by
Nick Castle

EXT. VENICE BEACH - SUNSET

Open on ECU of yellow roller skate wheel. WE CAN HEAR THE STRINGS OF THE SHOE LACES TIE TOGETHER as CAMERA SLOWLY PULLS BACK to reveal the entire shoe. THEN, the Skater's hand reaches down to the wheels and forcefully spins them.

TITLES AND TITLE MUSIC EXPLODE: The infectious rhythm of an upbeat disco song.

CAMERA TRACKS BACK quickly revealing the skater, PISTOL PETE, and the Venice boardwalk. PISTOL PETE is already at top speed precariously shooting in, out, and between pedestrians, bicycles and trash cans that pack the speedway. He playfully swipes food and drinks, sunglasses from the pedestrians as they walk past.

PISTOL PETE passes under CAMERA. CAMERA TILTS UP to reveal a banner strung out over the speedway. It reads: SKATETOWN U.S.A. - ROLLER DISCO CONTEST TONIGHT.

OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY - VARIOUS ANGLES

We see people skating in Beverly Hills with their furs on. Black kids skating through the ghetto in Watts. A banker-type skating to work with his briefcase in hand.

Holding onto the bumpers of cars and doorhandles STAN and his good pal RICHIE skate down the street. RICHIE is checking out the girls in the cars that pass. (MUSIC SEGUEYS INTO STAN'S THEME)

ANGLE ON STREET, GANG

A roller gang in leather jackets and white helmets rides down a shopping mall. They terrorize the pedestrians. The gang is like a flying squadron, peeling off, and banking to the sides at the signal of their leader. (MUSIC SEGUES INTO GANG THEME: HARDER, NASTIER).

ANGLE ON ALLISON

A pretty teenager in a white dress skates balletically down a side walk. The huge setting sun is in back of her. (ALLISON'S THEME SEGUES IN)

(continued)

EXT. SKATE TOWN - SUNSET

Skaters race past CAMERA towards a large building right on the Santa Monica pier. The neon sign over the entrance reads: SKATE TOWN U.S.A. DISCO ROLLERSKATING CONTEST - TONIGHT.

CAMERA TRACKS TOWARD ENTRANCE with skaters. People arrive in cars, motorcycles, etc. CAMERA CONTINUES to TRACK past the ticket booth and into the darkness of the rink as the TITLE MUSIC CUTS OUT.

ONE MOMENT OF BLACK AND SILENCE

CUT TO:

INT. SKATE TOWN - SEVERAL ANGLES

WE SEE the disco lighting come on. One bank of lights illuminate, then another, then a WIDE ANGLE on the empty rink glittering in the lights.

CUT TO:

INT. DJ BOOTH

CLOSE ON a hand putting the arm of a stereo on a record. THE DISCO SONG BEGINS. CAMERA PANS OVER TO DJ: BOBBIN BOBBY BLUE.

(NOTE:) WHILE WE HAVE INDICATED DIALOGUE FOR BOBBY BLUE, IT IS ANTICIPATED THAT THIS PART WILL BE MOSTLY IMPROVISED.)

BLUE
(into mike)
Welcome, Bon Jour, Bienvenido,
ladies and gentlemen, boys
and girls, disco skating homo
sapiens of all colors, creeds,
and sexual orientations.
Boppin Bobby Blue, saying how
do you do from the place where
your dreams come true. It's
time to start our fantasy,
now that you've walked in. Here's
a handful of stardust...

He picks up a handful of confetti.

BLUE
...Let the magic begin.

He throws the confetti down. CAMERA FOLLOWS CONFETTI TO:

(continued)

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE

Skaters file through the entrance, past the ticket booth. The owner, HARVEY ROSS, a fifty year old W.C. FIELDS character sits with his look alike son, JIMMY (BILLY BARTY) in the booth. Everyone is on a first name basis with everyone else. Harvey and Jimmy say "hello" in unison to all the regulars as they pay their money.

HARVEY/JIMMY

Hello Jessica. Hi Louis. How
you doing Irving? Nice night
Steve...(etc)

CAMERA FOLLOWS a few skaters as they pay their entrance fee and skate down a winding ramp to the rink floor.

ANGLE ON RINK - SEVERAL ANGLES

The rink begins to fill up. PISTOL PETE zips between the skaters playfully exchanging glasses, suspenders, toupees and anything else he can get his hands on.

The SKATE PATROL rescues a fallen skater, then escorts two brawling men to the PENALTY BOX. (WE WILL CUT TO THE PENALTY BOX PERIODICALLY THROUGHOUT THE FILM). TWO HOOKERS make their rounds on the floor, giving guys the eye.

ANGLE ON SNACK BAR

Harvey skates into the snack bar. He unlocks the cash register. BEN, the snack bar host and his sidekick, RIPPLE, the waiter, are preparing the counter for customers. Ripple sprays the counter a small patch at a time, while BEN wipes it up. They do this meticulously all the way down the counter. (Sometimes their rhythm gets thrown off and Ben wipes before the spray, or Ripple sprays Ben's rag.)

Harvey watches the pair with concern.

HARVEY

Counting on you guys to
make a lot of money
tonight.

BEN AND RIPPLE

(in unison)

You can count on us boss.

(continued)

NOTE: Ben and Ripple are improvisational characters. While we indicate where their routines go, we have done no more than that. It is anticipated that Gary Muldeer will play the role of Ben and Gallager, the role of Ripple.

ANGLE ON LOUNGE AREA

CAMERA PANS with an out-of-control male skater as he tries to regain his balance on the rink floor. He scoots through an opening along the railing, past occupied tables and smack into the Coke Machine. The Coke machine spews Coke and change on the guy as the Skate Patrol rescues him.

REVEAL

Just then, Stan and Richie walk INTO FRAME. THE CAMERA DOLLIES with them past the accident and up to contestant's table. Stan is our hero, a good-looking typical Southern California eighteen year old. His good friend Richie is a parody of John Travolta.

Richie is very excited.

RICHIE

I think I fell in love.

STAN

We just walked into
the place, Richie.

RICHIE

I don't care, I'm in
love with that half
of the rink. Would
you look at that girl?

He is looking at one of the Hookers. Stan, however, is looking at Pistol Pete doing an intricate routine.

STAN

Never mind her, look at him.
That guy's fantastic. I
told you we shouldn't
have come.

RICHIE

Don't be silly.

(continued)

Stan starts to back away from the contestant's table.
Richie puts his hand on Stan's shoulder.

RICHIE

Where are you going? Stan,
you're good. You're the
best. I've seen 'em come
and go and I know you're
the best. But you'll never
know it unless you try.

Stan is weakening.

RICHIE

Besides if you don't win--
you'll be letting me down.

STAN

Letting you down?

RICHIE

Yeah. 'Cause when you win
this competition, as your
manager, the girls will
have to go through me
and --
(rubbing his hands
gleefully)
vice a versa.

Stan signs in.

STAN

Well, don't get your
hopes up, pal. I do
all right in the Valley
but this is Skate Town
U.S.A. These guys
are pros.

They start to walk towards dressing rooms.

RICHIE

You will be too. Because
with your moves, my brains
and this...

He holds up a box.

(continued)

RICHIE
...you're going to be
the skating champ
of Los Angeles.

They enter dressing room door. Stan looks at box
curiously.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARVEY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Harvey walks out of office with the Disco Doctor
who is dressed in white with doctor's bag.

(NOTE: DISCO DOCTOR IS IMPROVIZE CHARACTER WHO WILL
BE PLAYED BY BILL KIRENBOWER)

DOCTOR
I sure do appreciate
this, Mr. Ross.

HARVEY
Well, I'm an old army man
myself. Combat veteran,
World War 2.

JIMMY
(mimicing)
He was a vet.

DOCTOR
I'm a S.W.C.T. Vet:
-- SIMULATED WAR
CONDITION TRAINING.
But it was very realistic.
Real simulated bombs,
barbed wire...
(he is starting to
lose control)
the green team captured
me at the lunch counter
of a Denny's restaurant.
They tried to break me
with simulated prisoner
torture techniques, but
I fooled 'em. I pretended
I couldn't see or hear.
(out of control)
That drove them crazy.
But I'm okay now.
Everything's cool.
I'm really together.

(continued)

-7-

Harvey is having second thoughts.

HARVEY
(to himself)
Oh, headache.

JIMMY
He has a headache.

They walk by snack stand.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

A DEALER sneaks through the crowd with an overcoat full of drugs. He is spotted by the RENT-A-COP (JOE E. ROSS).

ROSS
Ooooh, oooooh.

The dealer dumps his stash dangerously near the root beer syrup in the snack bar. The Dealer runs away.

ANGLE ON DJ BOOTH.

Bobby Blue slides down ramp into golf cart and drives around rink.

ANGLE ON DRESSING ROOM DOOR

Richie walks out.

STAN (V.O.)
I'm not coming out!
I feel ridiculous.

Richie skates back in. He leads Stan out. Stan is wearing a shiney white skin-tight suit and over his eyes is a white mask.

STAN
This is real stupid.

They skate onto the rink.

(continued)

RICHIE

It's not stupid. You're playing a role. Everybody plays a role in here. It's part of the fun. Look at that guy, there.

ANGLE ON PISTOL PETE - STAN'S POV

He is a short black man dressed in a Mexican bandit costume. He does a variation of a Mexican hat dance on skates.

RICHIE (V.O.)

And how about that guy?

ANGLE ON FRED ASTAIR CHARACTER

A guy in black tails, tie, top hat and cane practices a tap dance on skates.

BACK TO SCENE

They look at people.

RICHIE

Pizzaz, Showmanship. That's what wins contest - believe me.

STAN

But I'm just a street skater.

RICHIE

No! You were just a street skater. Now you're the man in the white suit-- the Lone Ranger -- every woman's dream -- the hero.

STAN

I'm no hero....

BOPPIN BOBBY BLUE comes by in golf cart. Rapping about dreams and fantasy. He hits Stan with some colored confetti on the word "hero".

Stan brushes the confetti off his hair.

(continued)

STAN
(continues)
I'm Stan Nelson from
the Valley.

RICHIE
You know that. And I
know that, but they
don't know that.
Don't you see?
You're whatever you want
to be in here. This isn't
real. This is a fantasy.
An illusion. A mirage.

They skate off rink floor and settle down at
at table.

CLOSE ON STAN

He looks out at the rink.

STAN
Looks like a roller rink
with Disco lights to me.

Stan notices something on the rink floor. He
stares out at whatever it is as Richie continues
to speak.

RICHIE (V.O.)
Ah, Stan, you're impossible.
But you'll see. Stay
in this place a few
minutes and it'll
start to rub off
on you.

ANGLE ON ALLISON - STAN'S POV

A lovely, young girl of sixteen glides in the middle
of the rink gracefully as the disco skaters circle
frantically around her.

She is a vision in her simple white dress.
She almost seems to glow.

BACK TO STAN

Richie's words are almost inaudible as Stan tries
to shake his head clear of the vision.

(continued)

-10-

RICHIE (V.O.)
(fading out)
You'll see. You'll
see. It's not like
out there in the real
world.....

He looks back out towards the rink.

ANGLE ON ALLISON - STAN'S POV (INTERCUT WITH STAN
AS NEEDED)

Amost subliminally, the fast DRIVING DISCO MUSIC IS
OVERPOWERED BY A SIMPLE LOVE SONG. The DISCO LIGHTING
FADES OUT, magically, and softer ROMANTIC LIGHTING
FILTERS IN.

The disco skaters seem to fade out with the lights
continuing their dancing as they melt into the
darkness. Now only Allison can be seen.

ALLISON
(ALLISON'S CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE)

(continued)

The routine is both intricate and simple and Allison is grace personified. As she finishes she looks up in Stan's direction. Her face is angelic.

CLOSE ON STAN

He is awed by her beauty. He smiles at her.

BACK TO ALLISON

She smiles back.

CLOSE ON STAN

He is utterly charmed.

RICHIE (V.O.)
(far away)

Stan?

(louder)

Stan?

(normal volume)

Stan!

The HARD DISCO MUSIC POPS BACK IN as Richie puts his hand in front of Stan's face and waves it to get his attention. Stan looks over at Richie.

RICHIE
Lost you there for a
second, pal.

STAN
(dreamily)
She smiled at me.

RICHIE
No girls tonight.
You're in training.

Stan looks back at the rink.

(continued)

RICHIE

(continued)

Now that we got the costume down, we
got to work on psyching you up for
this thing. It's all mental
attitude.....

ANGLE ON RINK - STAN'S POV

Allison is not where she was.

CAMERA PANS and sees a glimpse of her glowing white
dress as she disappears in the crowd.

BACK TO STAN, RICHIE

Stan gets up and skates away after Allison. Richie
doesn't notice as he makes some marks in a note pad.

RICHIE

First we got to think
"win". All the great
athletes in the world
think "win". And
you....

He turns to Stan and sees that he isn't there.

RICHIE

Stan?

He looks under the table.

ANGLE ON STAN - RINK

Stan skates through the crowd after Allison. He
gets tangled in the Hookers who are taking Joe
(ooh, ooh) Ross to their pleasure van outside.

STAN TO JOE

Have you seen a girl in a
white dress....
(embarrassed)
...oh, never mind.

He's lost sight of her completely.

ANGLE ON DISCO DOCTOR, GIRL

The Disco Doctor is examining the knee of a beautiful
girl.

He takes out his stethoscope and places it on her chest.

(continued)

DISCO DOCTOR
Now, take a deep breath.

The woman does. Her breast rises on the inhale and falls back on the exhale. The Doctor is enjoying the examination. Stan skates through the scene.

DISCO DOCTOR
Again! Keep doing it!

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

Stan skates up to the counter. There is no sign of Allison. The stools are full of people drinking.

Ben accidentally pushes the drugs into the root beer syrup.

(NOTE: BEN IS SCREWING UP THE ORDERS FOR FOOD.
BURNING THE HOT DOGS. ETC.)

The scene is reminiscent of hundreds of bar room scenes in western movies. Ben, the bartender cleans a glass and takes orders for root beers.

Stan leans on the counter and summons Ben. Ben slides root beers down the bar counter to customers. An assortment of strangely clad customers order the drinks.

STAN
Bartender.

Ben turns around. Stan motions to him to come on over.

STAN
Did you see a pretty girl
in a glowing white
dress pass the
bar?

BEN
Can't say that I
have, pal.

INDIAN (V.O.)
I saw her.

(continued)

Stan turns around.

ANGLE ON INDIAN, STAN

A white guy in Indian head dress stands in the corner of the Snack Bar area.

INDIAN
She went that way.

He points towards the exit. Stan smiles.

STAN
Thanks.

He takes off after her. He skates toward exit and --

WE REVEAL:

ANGLE ON HARVEY

Harvey and Jimmy and two people we haven't introduced. Irwin and Eleanor are typical repressed newlyweds.

(NOTE: IMPROVIZE CHARACTERS)

HARVEY
So, you're the couple that won the night out at Skate Town. Congratulations.

IRWIN
Yes. The winning question was "Would you describe your first kiss as A: a kiss of bliss. B: a tongue to the lung. Or, C: A sticky hickey?"

ELEANOR
And we both answered none of the above.

They walk into office.

(continued)

INT. HARVEY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Harvey walks in. The place is a madhouse of delivery men, fast food etc. ELLIOT, the band's manager has taken over Harvey's office. He is busy on the phones, checking things off on a list as he talks. He is on six lines at the same time.

(NOTE: ELLIOT IS IMPROVIZE CHARACTER)

ELLIOT

Well? Yes, I said
three llamas.
Ah...huh. One
female. Two males.
Not the other way
around.

(hits button
to a new line)
What's with the
cases of soft drinks?
I didn't mean Coca-
Cola stupid.
(hits another
button)
(looking at Harvey)
Put it down over
there.

Harvey is confused. Irwin and Eleanor are freaked out.

HARVEY

(to Jimmy)
What's going on here?
Who is this guy?

JIMMY

That's Elliot. The
Beach Boy's manager.
He needed to make
some calls.

HARVEY

Headache.
(to Irwin)
Just a minute.
I'll get your
tickets.

(continued)

Harvey tip-toes through the room as Elliot continues.
Delivery men bring in boxes of whatever.

ELLIOT
(into phone)
Wait a second.
(to delivery
people)
Guys. That goes to
the the bus out in
the lot.

DELIVERY GUY
It says here Skate
Town U.S.A. This
is SKATE TOWN
U.S.A.

ELLIOT
Yeah, but
(phone rings)
Yeah? No. That
was a wah-wah pedal.
Two yo yos and a
blonde.

Harvey hands Irwin and Eleanor the tickets.

HARVEY
Now. You can go
pick up your skates.

They exit.

EXT. HARVEY'S OFFICE - ON IRWIN AND ELEANOR

They walk along watching the people on the rink.
An out-of-control skater passes by them.
Crashes into the coke machine.

ELEANOR
This looks dangerous.
Maybe we should go
home.

IRWIN
Don't worry, dear. We'll
have fun.

(continued)

Bobby Blue drives by in golf cart showering them with confetti on the word "fun".

EXT. SKATE TOWN - PARKING LOT

Stan is looking for Allison. There are a lot of distractions: People skate around practicing routines. Stan spots a double decker band bus with strange sounds emanating from it.

(NOTE: THE BUS BELONGS TO THE BEACH BOYS)
(WE WILL CUT TO IT SEVERAL TIMES EACH TIME
THE NOISES AND ARTICLES THROWN OUT THE WINDOWS
BECOME MORE OUTLANDISH.)

The bus rocks.

ANGLE ON STAN

He looks at the bus. Just then a WOMAN'S VOICE
INTERRUPTS.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Hey, cowboy.

Stan turns around expectantly. His smile fades.
It is one of the hookers.

HOOKER
Looking for some
action?

STAN
Ah...not tonight,
thank you.

HOOKER
Too bad.

She gives him the once over and leaves. Stan looks
around for Allison.

Just then, Richie skates up. He is fascinated and
distracted by the Hookers.

RICHIE
Stan!
Where have you been?
Where'd you go?

(continued)

-18-

STAN
(confused)
I don't know.
I saw this person--at
least I think I saw
this person--and then
she disappeared and....
Boy! Are you right
about this place!

Richie is drooling watching the Hookers take the
newest john (the Dealer) into their pleasure van.

RICHIE
I told you so, pal.
Look at those ladies.

STAN
I got to find her.

He skates back towards the entrance. Richie
reluctantly follows.

CUT TO:

INT. SKATE TOWN - ENTRANCE

They skate down the ramp and onto the rink.

Just then, they hear a voice.

PISTOL PETE
Gringo!

Stan and Richie turn around and spot a black man in
Mexican bandit costume. A strap of bullets criss-cross
his chest and he wears a large sombrero. A Caucasian
pal to his side wears the same get up.

Stan looks at Richie.

STAN
Is he calling me? ..

RICHIE
Yeah.

PETE
Gringo! Over here.

(continued)

RICHIE
It's the old psyche out
of routine.
It's part of the ritual.
Come on. It's fun.

ANGLE ON TABLE

Pete and his sidekick sit at a table overlooking
the rink. Stan and Richie skate up.

PETE
Buenos Noches, Gringos.
(to Stan)
I haven't seen you on
this side of the border,
Amigo.

Stan looks at Richie for advice. Richie speaks up.

RICHIE
We're from the
north. Just got into
SKATE TOWN today.

PETE
My name is Pedro Bandilito
Roosevelt Smith. Pistol
Pete for short.

RICHIE
My name's Richie.
This is my boy, Stan.

PISTOL PETE
Your boy can't talk?
Is that it?

STAN
I can talk.

PISTOL PETE
Bueno! Bueno!
(looks at skates)
Are you good with
those skates?

(continued)

STAN
Not bad.

RICHIE
He's the best!

PISTOL PETE
The best, huh?
(snapping his finger)
Pepe! Clippings!

Pepe hands Pete a book of clippings. Pete opens the book.

CLOSE ON BOOK

He turns the pages. Pete is seen skating. The headlines read that he is victorious in different contests.

PETE (V.O.)
Take a look, Gringos.
Look at my clippings.

ANGLE ON ALL

Pete pages through the book.

PETE
Championships from one border
to the other.

RICHIE
You can't skate
on newspaper
clippings, Pete.

STAN
(whispering)
Good one, Richie.
(aloud)
Yeah. Bring your
book after the
contest is over and
I'll autograph
it for you.

Pete smiles.

PETE
We'll see, Gringo. Hasta
Lajuego.

(continued)

-21-

STAN
Buenos Noches,
Senor.

Stan and Richie skate away.

RICHIE
That was great,
Stan. Now you're
getting at the
idea.

Stan is pretty proud of himself. He and Richie skate
away to REVEAL:

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON DISCO DOCTOR AND VOLUPTUOUS GIRL

He still has stethoscope on her chest.

BLONDE
Are you sure this is
right examination for
a scraped knee?

DISCO DOCTOR
I'll tell you, my dear.
It isn't if you're
not thorough. Now
to the knee.

He lifts up her dress delicately revealing a curvacious
leg. The knee is ever so slightly damaged. He looks
at the knee, lasciviously.

DISCO DOCTOR
You know, the knee is a funny
thing. Ha! Ha! It's
usually connected to....
(carried away)
a real groovey calf on
one side and an out-of-sight
thigh on the other.

(continued)

BLONDE

Do you think it's
serious?

DISCO DOCTOR
(not listening)
I'd love to.

Just then, a strobing bank of lights cross the railing right in front of the Disco Doctor. Something happens to him, he jumps up in fright, turns around and bumps into a man carrying a tray of food.

The Disco Doctor turns around quickly revealing his shirt spattered with ketchup. He looks down at the "blood" in panic. He's flipped!

DISCO DOCTOR
Murphy! They got me!
Get out of Denny's,
quick! Save yourself!

He jumps over the railing and pops back up pretending to fire a make-believe machine gun.

DISCO DOCTOR
(continuing)
Charlie's in the tree!
Two can play at that
game, sucker!

He crawls under the tables and out of sight.

CUT TO:

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Very shyly, Eleanor sits down on a bench lacing up her skates. In the background girls applying make-up in front of the mirrors. She is quite uneasy as she watches the girls.

One of the girls stuffs kleenex into her bra to add to her bust line. Another pops some pills and offers Eleanor some. She giggles.

INT. MEN'S ROOM

The men's dressing area is packed. Everybody in there is smoking a joint, EVERYBODY. There is a brown cloud hovering in the room.

(continued)

CAMERA DOLLIES through maze of people right up to Irwin who is lacing up his skate. He coughs. Joints are continually thrust into his face. He constantly says, "No thank you" and smiles.

He turns and goes to put his shoes in a locker. He opens the first one. An enema bag dangles out of the locker. He closes the first and moves on to the second locker.

The next locker reveals a stash of whips, chains, and other instruments of torture. Irwin is confused.

The next locker is dark and seemingly empty. He goes to put his shoes in the locker and someone from within yells:

VOICE

Close that door!

He slams it shut.

EXT. LOUNGE AREA - NIGHT

Irwin and Eleanor meet at the rink entrance. People skate past them at high speeds. Eleanor has visibly stuffed her bra with tissue paper.

They are having enough problems standing up on the skates let alone getting onto the rink.

Just then, a huge black hulk of a man skates up to Eleanor.

HULK

(ominously)

Could I have this dance,
please?

Eleanor looks at Irwin. Irwin looks at Eleanor.

ELEANOR

Well....ah.....
you see.....ah....

Irwin

(nervously)

The fact is...

The hulk turns to Irwin.

(continued)

HULK
(menacingly)
Yes?

Irwin is definately intimidated.

IRWIN
The fact is one little
dance couldn't hurt.

He smiles up at the man.

IRWIN
(nudging Eleanor
with his elbow)
Go ahead, dear.

Eleanor timidly takes the man's hand and goes out on
the rink floor. Irwin smiles as if to say it's all
right.

They skate away. Irwin looks for them. He spots
them as they come around the rink. She is wrapped around
the man's left leg, holding on for dear life.

They wave at each other as she passes.

Just then--Irwin is pulled down to the floor.

ANGLE ON FLOOR - IRWIN, DISCO DOCTOR

The Disco Doctor has pulled Irwin under a table.
He "shushes" him.

DISCO DOCTOR
Quiet!

He cups his hands over Irwin's mouth.

DISCO DOCTOR
Charlie's up in the
trees. They're
shooting real simulated
bullets out there. Listen--
Murphy! You're my only
hope. Get back to
camp. Tell them I'm wounded.
Got it?

(continued)

He lets his hand off the stunned Irwin's mouth.

IRWIN
(afraid)
My name isn't Murphy.

DISCO DOCTOR
Ha! Ha! The old name,
rank and serial number bit,
huh? Good ol' Murphy.
Now get going!

Irwin starts to crawl back out. The Disco Doctor grabs him again. Irwin looks at him, fearfully.

DISCO DOCTOR
The camp's that way,
Murph! Quick. I'm simulated
bleeding all over the
place.

Irwin crawls between the tables.

DISCO DOCTOR
Keep your ass down!
Quick! Quick!

Irwin crawls quickly. Just then the DJ sprinkles confetti on the Doctor as he flies past in his cart.

He immediately goes back to his Doctor character. He turns to the knee next to him as if nothing had happened.

DISCO DOCTOR
Yes, knees are a funny thing.
Ha! Ha!

The body above screams. The knee belongs to ELVIRA, an elderly woman standing with two other people.

(NOTE: These are the STUFFY PEOPLE: (Elvira, her husband, and her girlfriend) IMPROVIZE CHARACTERS).

She wacks him with her purse and turns to her husband.

ELVIRA
Do you see Murray!
That's the reason
we're going to close this
place down!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON STAN, RICHIE

Stan limbers up on the railing. Richie paces back and forth and counts out as Stan does some bends.

RICHIE

One and two and
one and two....

STAN

That's enough.

RICHIE

Push yourself and one
and two. If you
want to be the champ
you gotta push. Go
that extra mile.

Stan gets tired. Stops. He surveys the crowd, looking for a glimpse of Allison.

RICHIE

Okay.

He throws a towel over Stan and they skate towards some tables.

RICHIE

I can see it now. Girls
lining up at your dressing
room door. Trophies, TV
contracts, Glitter
and glamor. We got
the costume and confidence
and the conditioning. Nothing
can stop us now!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON STREET - GANG

(AS IF IN RESPONSE TO RICHIE'S WORDS)

The gang skates down the middle of a darkened street. They are tough. Cars veer to the side letting them pass. THE GANG THEME IS PLAYED. They wear helmets, leather jackets.

(Continued)

EXT. SKATE TOWN - NIGHT

People milling around the outside turn as the SOUND OF THE GANG'S SKATES AND THE GANG THEME GETS LOUDER.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON PARKING LOT

The gang sweeps into the driveway and darts around the parked cars toward the entrance. They skate past the line and roll into Skate Town unchallenged.

INT. SKATE TOWN - NIGHT, ON ENTRANCE.

They race through the entrance and past the ticket booth. Harvey stands up and calls out.

HARVEY
(nervously)
Ace! Wait! Pay!
You didn't ...
ah, pay...

He sits back down. It's no use.

HARVEY
Headache!

ANGLE ON GANG - RINK FLOOR

The Gang skates down the ramp to the rink floor. They begin racing around the circumference of the rink. They bump people out of the way, trip some skaters, and drive everyone off the rink.

Once the gang has cleared the rink they skate into the middle of the floor.

ANGLE ON RINK

(CHOREOGRAPHED GANG DANCE ROUTINE)

The routine is a combination of macho moves combined with Karate kicks and punches.

(continued)

The GANG DISCO NUMBER ENDS and they roll off the floor;

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON STAN, RICHIE

They watch the gang as they skate past them. One gang member turns over some drinks on a table. The people at the table are doused with soft drink.

STAN
Wow! They're really
into their fantasy,
aren't they?

RICHIE
(worried)
Yeah.

They watch them skate away.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON CONTESTANT TABLE - THE GANG

The gang skates up to the table. They take off their helmets and gloves. They are all tough looking characters, even the two girls with them.

The leader, ACE, a real wise-guy goes to the head of the line.

ACE
Make way! Make way!

He grabs the contestant sign-up clipboard from little Jimmy. He clanks his helmet on the table to get the people in line's attention.

ACE
Attention! Attention!
My boy Frankey, here
happens to be the best
skater in the city....

He pats Frankey, a tall, dumb looking guy on the back.

ACE
Isn't that right,
Jimmy, my boy?

(continued)

He squeezes Jimmy tightly.

JIMMY
Anything, you say,
Ace.

ACE
So, it might be in all of
your best interest,
and health, to butt
out of the contest.
Got it?

The line of would-be contestants look at him nervously.

ACE
(louder)
Got it?

The line disperses.

ACE
That's better. Now,
sign your name there,
Frankey.

Frankey takes out an ink pad and stamp. He stamps
the ink pad and then applies the stamp to the
paper on the clip board.

ANGLE ON PAPER

The stamp reads: FRANKEY DEMAIO, BEST SKATER IN L.A.
There are only three names above his.

BACK TO SCENE

Ace takes the clip board and stalks away.
The gang follows.

ACE
Let's see. Who we
got here?

JIMMY
Ace. We need that sign-up
sheet for the contestants.

ACE
There ain't going to be
any more contestants.
(looking at
paper)

(continued)

ACE
(continued)

Astaire. He's over
the hill. Pistol Pete
stinks.

They get to a table. Alph onse, one of the gang
members, dusts off Ace's seat and puts a pillow on it.
Ace sits down. The other gang members gather around.
Jimmy stands by.

ACE
He's a nothing.
He's a nothing.
He's a.....
(staring at sheet)
Who's this guy?
Stan Nelson?
Huh?

JIMMY
He's a new guy. I
never seen him
before, Ace.

Ace hands Jimmy the clip board forcefully..

ACE
Well, you go find Mr. Stan
Nelson and tell him Ace and the
boys would like to make his
acquaintance.

ANGLE ON DJ BOOTH

BOBBY BLUE
Don't forget the snack
bar for tummy yummy food
and drink.

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

(continued)

The hot dogs on the rotisserie are burnt. Ben sends Ripple out to Der Wienerschnitzel. The line of people waiting for root beer refills is getting longer. They stand in a stupor. Ben takes a sip of root beer and wipes his sweating brow.

ANGLE ON RINK

Jimmy skates up to Richie and Stan as they lean against the railing.

JIMMY

Excuse me. Is
your name Stan Nelson?

STAN

That's right.

JIMMY

Well, I have a message for
you. There's a group of
guys over there that want
to meet you.

He points to Ace and the gang.

ANGLE ON ACE, GANG - STAN'S POV

Ace and the gang smile innocently.

BACK TO STAN

Jimmy talks out of the side of his mouth while
smiling at Ace.

JIMMY

If I were you I'd find
an excuse not to go.

STAN

(to Richie)
I get it. The old
psyche out routine.
Come on Richie.

Stan skates away. Richie is a little apprehensive. He
skates after Stan. Jimmy remains looking a little
worried.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON GANG

They sit around table. Stan skates up to them, Richie joins him. Stan is really into his character.

STAN
Is someone looking
for me?

ACE
Yeah, Pretty Boy. It
is I, Ace. It's
a distinct pleasure to have
you here. Would you do me the
honor of sitting at
my table?

RICHIE
Gee, thanks Ace for the
invitation, but
we got some strategy we
got to work out.
You understand...

ACE
Sit down!

Stan smiles and hops over the railing. Richie walks around and apprehensively sits next to him. Ace smiles, malevolently.

ACE
Pretty boy, this is
the gang. Gang,
this is Pretty Boy.

STAN
(to gang)
Hello, gang.

The gang lets out one collective grunt.

STAN
Gang, this is my manager,
Richie. Richie, this
is the gang.

Richie tries to say something but all that comes out is a nervous, voice breaking sound.

Ace takes a couple of cigarettes out of the pack.

(continued)

ACE
Have a cig.

Stan takes it and starts to go into his vest pocket for a match. As he does, the gang begins to lunge for him. Stan pulls out the lighter and shows the gang.

ACE
Cool down, boys.
Pretty Boy here
is only being
mannerly.

Ace leans over to Stan. Stan lights the middle of Ace's cigarette, ruining it.

Stan lights his own cigarette and hands it to Ace.

STAN
Here. Have mine.
I don't smoke.
Bad for the lungs.

Ace smiles and takes the cigarette.

(THE REST OF THE SCENE IS A REAL WESTERN FLAVORED SHOW-DOWN)

ACE
I like your style.
You any good?

STAN
I get around.

ACE
So do I.

(continued)

STAN
That's funny.
I never heard of
you.

ACE
(kind of pissed)
You ever heard of
the Venice Vigilanti?

STAN
Sure. Fast, good moves,
the best on the coast.

ACE
(smiling)
The used to be best on the coast.
The used to be best!
Now I manage the best--
Frankey here.

Ace snaps his fingers.

ACE
Skates!

Frankey hands him a box. Ace shows Stan his skates.
They are black leather, polished with silver studs on
them.

ACE
Look at those, Pretty
Boy. Handmade.
Maybe you just better hang up
your skates and go
home.

STAN
So that's how it is?
You want me out of
town.

ACE
Nicely put.

STAN
What are you scared of Ace?

ACE
Scared?

(continued)

-35-

STAN

Yeah. You got the
skates, the skater -
why play with a
stacked deck?

ACE

I like the odds better.

STAN

You're holding
all the aces, Ace.

ACE

I got the whole deck,
pal. What you got
without the bullshit?

STAN

You calling?

ACE

Why should I?

STAN

Cause maybe I got
a better hand.

ACE

You can't beat aces.

STAN

Maybe I got a
royal flush.

Ace is getting angry.

ACE

You're bluffing.

STAN

I don't bluff.

They stare at each other. Tension is thick in the air.
Ace is angry. Stan remains poker-faced. Ace
regains his composure.

(continued)

ACE
(laughing)
Hey, this guy's a real
card, a real joker.
Get it?
Card? Joker?

He pokes Frankey in the ribs and the gang members
start to laugh.

ALPHONSE (V.O.)
Hey, boss.
Look what I found.

Everyone looks over to the side.

ANGLE ON ALPHONSE

Alphonse holds someone behind him. We can't really
see who it is.

ALPHONSE
I found her skating
in the parking lot.

Alphonse presents ALLISON. She looks at Ace, shyly.

ANGLE ON STAN

It's her. He is surprised, bewildered, in love.

BACK TO GROUP

Ace looks at her.

ACE
What the hell are
you doing here,
little sister?

ANGLE ON STAN

He is amazed that his vision is Ace's sister.

BACK TO GROUP

ALLISON
Skating.

ACE
Very funny. I'll talk
to you later. Now
sit down over there

(continued)

ACE
(continued)
with Frankey and stay
put or you know
what'll happen.

This strikes a chord in Allison. She walks around to her seat, submissively.

JUST THEN:

BOBBY BLUE (V.O.)
Stop watcha doing!
Cause the big
surprise of the evening
is at hand. Skate your
eyes over to the
bandstand.

Everyone looks out over bandstand. She sits down.

ANGLE ON BOBBY BLUE

BOBBY BLUE
Let's have a big welcome for
The Beach Boys!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

The curtains part and the Beach Boys start to play a song. The song has something to do with love (preferably love at first sight, something to do with the moment that Stan and Allison are having)

INTERCUT - STAN, ALLISON, GANG

Stan and Allison look at each other. Allison is somewhat shy. Ace and Frankey watch them, angrily. Richie is wondering what's going on. (THE LYRIC OF THE SONG TELLS WHAT'S GOING ON IN THEIR HEADS).

(continued)

As Beach Boys play tune, Allison and Stan look at each other and imagine themselves dancing.

(BRIEF CHOREOGRAPHED DANCE SEQUENCE)

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

The group finishes the song and there is a round of applause. Elliot, the band manager, applauds from the side of the stage.

ANGLE ON GANG TABLE

Everyone applauds. Stan is still looking at Allison.

ACE

You two know each other?

Stan and Allison continue to look at each other.

ACE

Well, you better stop knowing each other!

RICHIE

(whispering to Stan)
Let's get out of here,
Stan.

Richie pulls Stan up and they start to skate away.

ACE

Remember what I said, Pretty Boy?

Stan stops and leans back to the table.

STAN

(to Allison)
I'm going to win this contest. And, I'm going to win it for you.

Allison is flattered. Stan skates away smiling back at her.

FRANKEY

(to Ace)
He's not going to win it for Allison. I'm going to win it for Allison.

(continued)

ACE
Don't worry, Frankey.
You're going to win
it. We'll fix
Pretty Boy but good.

Allison looks on concerned. Ace turns to her.

ACE
What was all that about?

ALLISON
Nothing.

Frankey puts arm around her.

FRANKEY
You bet it was
nothing.

Allison shrugs his arm off her shoulder.

ACE
Don't worry, Boys.
I'm going to take
care of this
contest business
once and for all.

ACE SKATES OFF

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

Ace skates past snack stand. There is a mad rush on
root beer. Ben and Ripple are beside themselves
with orders that are coming fast and furious.

CUSTOMER
Root beer!

RIPPLE
Small, medium or large?

CUSTOMER
All three.

(continued)

INT. HARVEY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Elliot is on the phones. Three llamas stand among the boxes of food and other paraphenalia that Elliot has for the band.

ELLIOT

That's a liverwurst sandwich with
banana on a hot dog bun.
Hold the mayo. Right.
(pushes another
button)

Yeah, the llamas are the
right sex but they're not in
the bus. Right. They
do no good in the office, here...

Just then, Harvey walks into the office. He gingerly
walks around the llamas and over to some clothes.

HARVEY

(looking at scene)
Headache.

Harvey looks into the mirror.

HARVEY

Your mind only takes so
much.

There is a knock on the door.

ACE (V.O.)

Harvey?

HARVEY

I think so.

Ace walks in sidestepping all the junk around him.

HARVEY

(not who he wanted
to see)
Oh, hello Ace.

ACE

Hi, Harvey good buddy.
What a night, huh?

(continued)

HARVEY
(moaning)
Yeah.

ACE
Can I speak to you privately?

They walk into bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

The bathroom is packed with more of Elliot's things: live chickens, a blow-up vinyl woman, etc. Harvey puts on his tuxedo jacket.

ACE
I hear you're going to
be judging the contest
tonight.

HARVEY
If I can wade through my
own office I will.

ACE
Well, you know my boy Frankey
is entering. I think he's
a winner.

HARVEY
I wish him the best.

Ace helps Harvey with his tie.

ACE
Yeah, he sure would be disappointed
if by some stupid reason
another contestant should
happen to beat him because
of a judge's error in judgment.

HARVEY
Don't you worry. I'll
judge this thing fair and
square.

ACE
Good because I would hate
to see this lovely place
look like the sequel
to "Towering Inferno."

(continued)

Harvey looks at him as Ace ties the tie a little too tight.

HARVEY

Ace! This is just a contest.
You get a trophy, a few bucks,
it's kids' stuff.

ACE

Well, let's just say I'm still
young at heart.

HARVEY

(whispering)
Headache.

Just then there is a knock on the door.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Dad?

HARVEY

What?

JIMMY (V.O.)

I've got to talk to you.

HARVEY

Later.

JIMMY (V.O.)

I've got to talk
to you now.

HARVEY

(annoyed)
Come in.

Jimmy comes in and spots Ace and motions to his father.

JIMMY

Dad, can we speak in
private?

Harvey looks around and they both go into the shower.
Harvey closes the door.

INT. SHOWER

HARVEY

Now, what's so important
that it can't wait a
few minutes?

(continued)

JIMMY
The citizen's committee
is coming to the
office.

HARVEY
The citizen's committee?

JIMMY
Yes, sir.

HARVEY
The same ones who
want to close us
down?

JIMMY
Yes, sir.

HARVEY
They're coming to
this office?

JIMMY
Yes.

HARVEY
Tonight?

JIMMY
Any second.

HARVEY
Well, what are you
standing there for.
Go stall 'em.
Quick!

INT. BATHROOM

They race out of the shower stall. Ace turns around
and starts to talk.

ACE
Harvey...

HARVEY
You stay here. Don't
come out. I'll
be right back.

Harvey and Jimmy race out the bathroom door.

(continued)

INT. HARVEY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Harvey runs around the office shooing the llamas into the bathroom. He tosses boxes in back of his desk. Elliot is still busy on the phones.

ELLIOT

...Two baseball gloves,
a chemistry set and
some training bras...
I don't know what
size. They're
for the llamas.

Elliot sits on Harvey's swivel chair with the phone on his lap. Harvey wheels Elliot, the chair and the phone into a closet.

Just then he spots the citizens committee outside the window. Jimmy is trying to stall them. He takes one last look around the room as he straightens his jacket and calms himself down.

Just then he spots a tall marijuana plant in a vase. The card on the plant says happy smoking. Harvey frantically runs around with the plant and finally shoves it in a file cabinet and closes the door just as the people come in. He sits on the file cabinet and smiles.

HARVEY

Good evening. Welcome
to Skate Town U.S.A. I
hope your visit
with us is a pleasant
one and all
your needs and
personal...

The leader of the bunch, MRS. ELVIRA MCCORMICK, interrupts. She is backed by her husband and another woman.

ELVIRA

Cut it, Mr. Ross.
Now we all know
why we're here so
perhaps we could do
without a speech.

Harvey pastes on a smile over an obvious sneer.

(continued)

ELVIRA

I believe you know
my husband, Murray,
and Mrs. Thorndike.

They nod without smiling.

ELVIRA

We represent the Society
to Trounce out Ugly Filth
and Fornication in our
Youth.

MRS. THORNDIKE

STUFFY is very concerned
about your establishment,
Mr. Ross.

HARVEY

Well, I assure you there
is nothing to be concerned
about. So, if we can
retire to the lobby....

MURRAY

We have testimony to the
contrary.

ELVIRA

There's a lot of strange things
going on here. My knee was
personally attacked on the
way in.

Just then, the closet door opens, and Elliot can be
seen talking quietly in the closet.

MURRAY

We plan to get to the
bottom of all this.

THORNDIKE

Yes. According to our
sources, this is a gay
hangout, with drugs, sex, booze
and prostitution.

Harvey walks over to the closet door and slams it shut
as he says his line:

(continued)

HARVEY
(phoney indignation)

Mrs. Thorndike! I am
appalled by your insinuations.

THORNDIKE
You mean you deny
them?

HARVEY
No. I'm simply appalled.

Just then the llamas start kicking the door to the bathroom.
All eyes turn to Harvey.

JIMMY/HARVEY
Construction! We're always
improving the place.

ELVIRA
Well, Mr. Ross. We are here
to inspect your establishment
and if it doesn't meet our community
standards of ethics I am sure the
City Council will revoke your
license.

HARVEY
Go right ahead. Skate Town
U.S.A. has nothing to hide.

He hits the top of the file cabinet for dramatic
effect and the drawer slides open. The leaves of the
marijuana plant spring out of the drawer.

Harvey quickly conceals the plant, stuffing it back
into the file cabinet drawer.

HARVEY
Jimmy, escort these fine
people around the place
while I get ready for
our contest.

JIMMY
Sure, Dad. Right this
way, please..

They leave.

Harvey takes this brief time out to sit on the desk, take
a shot glass of liquor and begin to sip. Just then, the

(continued)

door to the bathroom crashes to the floor and the llamas gallop into the room. Ace follows them, talking to Harvey while Elliot leaves the closet speaking a mile a minute. Harvey looks up to the heavens.

HARVEY

Headache! Headache!
Headache!

CUT TO:

EXT. SKATE TOWN USA - NIGHT

Stan is practicing his routine in the parking lot. Richie sits on the hood of a car watching the Hookers lead another john to the pleasure van. It is the Disco Doctor.

STAN

You know, Richie. I think
I'm going to win this thing.

RICHIE

Well, maybe.

STAN

(skating)
Maybe? What happened to the
ol' positive thinking?

RICHIE

Winning isn't everything.

STAN

But what about the girls?
All those pretty girls flocking
around you because you manage
the champ?

RICHIE

A lot of good it's going to do
me in a wheel chair.

STANN

Don't worry about Ace and those
creeps. Where's your sense of
challenge?

RICHIE

I left it back home with my
sense of bravery and courage.
Where's your sense of smarts?
That's what I wanna know?
Making eyes at the sister of Charlie
Manson in there.

(continued)

Stan laughs and continues skating. Richie hears some commotion to the side. He looks over.

ANGLE ON BAND BUS - RICHIE'S POV

Elliot leads a line of delivery men into the bus. The llamas enter, beautiful girls follow.

BACK TO STAN, RICHIE

Richie is excited.

RICHIE

Would you look at that?
Come on let's go
take a peek.

STAN

Naw. I'm going to
practice. Go ahead.

RICHIE

Be back.

Richie takes off. Stan continues circling the area. He does a few spins. And then he spots something.

Allison stands right before him.

ALLISON

I just came out here to tell
you to be careful, okay?

Stan smiles and shakes his head, yes.

ALLISON

So be careful.

She starts to skate away. Stan skates after her.

STAN

Wait! Where are you
going? I've been
wanting to talk to you
all night.

ALLISON

(abruptly)
I can't stay.

STAN

Wait!

She stops.

(continued)

ALLISON

Listen. I have to get back.
My parents grounded me and
if Ace even suspected I was
out here talking to you
he'd tell them and I'd be
locked in my house all summer.
Anyway, what's the use? Can't
you see, we're star-crossed lovers?
We're from different worlds:
you're from the Valley and I'm from
Santa Monica. It'll never work.

She skates away.

STAN

Sure it can work....

ALLISON

She doesn't stop.

I've just got to get back.

STAN

(yelling)

I meant what I said about winning
for you.

She smiles to herself as she disappears into Skate Town.

STAN

I will...I will...
I will...win.

DISCO MUSIC FROM INSIDE GETS LOUDER. The beat is in time
with Stan's words.

The music propels Stan into:

(STAN ROUTINE: CHOREOGRAPHED)

Stan skates through the parking lot, psyching himself up.
The headlights of cars illuminate magically--lighting up his
performance. This is "Rocky" on skates. MUSIC ENDS.

BOBBY BLUE'S voice interrupts. Stan turns to listen.

BOBBY BLUE (V.O.)

Stop whatcha doing! Get ready,
get set, it's time for the
start of the big Roller Disco
Contest. All entries proceed
to the contestant's table...

-49A-

INT. SKATE TOWN USA - WIDE ANGLE

Skaters roll around the floor. Suddenly, the disco music fades out and a drum roll begins.

BOBBY BLUE (V.O.)

And now, your host for tonight's big dance contest, the one, the only Mr. Harvey Ross.

Applause. The curtain on the bandstand parts.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND - ON HARVEY

He walks out to a microphone in his sparkling tuxedo. Jimmy stands in the background with a similar tuxedo.

HARVEY

Good evening, Everybody take a seat now. It's time for the first annual Skate Town USA DISCO Roller Skating contest.

ANGLE ON STUFFY

They watch the ceremony from a table near the snack bar.

BACK TO HARVEY

HARVEY

First of all, I'd like to thank you all for upholding our stringent rules on drugs, liquor, sex, and any other bad things you can think of.

ANGLE ON CROWD - SEVERAL ANGLES.

People have no idea what he is talking about.

ANGLE ON STUFFY

They watch the reaction of the crowd, suspiciously.

BACK TO HARVEY

He smiles

(continued)

-49B-

HARVEY

Tonight our contestants
will compete in three
events: The steeplechase,
the singles, and the
mixed doubles...

So without further ado, our
first event of the night is
the steeple chase. Contestants
take the floor.

The audience applauds.

WIDE ANGLE ON RINK

THE DISCO MUSIC BEGINS. The Skate Patrol starts to set up for the Steeple chase.

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

A line of slow moving people await root beer refills. Ben is coming onto the root beer himself. He pours a cup, takes a sip from the top, pours some more in the cup and give it to the customer.

Ben holds out his hand for the customer's change. The customer misses Ben's hand and it falls on the counter. Ben takes the invisible money in his hand and puts it in the cash register.

ANGLE ON RIPPLE

Ripple takes a load of root beers on a tray and pogo sticks to a table.

ANGLE ON STUFFY

Ripple places the root beers around the table. DJ rides up and sprinkles confetti on them.

ANGLE ON CONTESTANTS

Stan and Richie stand in the middle of the contestants. Frankey stands to the side as does Pistol Pete.

ANGLE ON ACE, GANG, ALLISON

Ace looks out towards the rink. He motions to Alphonse and (LEONARD) another gang member. They skate out of FRAME.

Allison watches them skate away, suspiciously.

The Skaters begin choreographed Steeple Chase routines.

DISCO MUSIC POPS ON. THE SCENE IS CUT TO THE DISCO MUSIC LIKE A DANCE ROUTINE.

ANGLE ON SKATERS

They move through a slalom-like trail of lit up cones. Frankey leads the pack followed by Stan and Pistol Pete.

They pass the slalom and head for a high jump. All of them pass the test.

There is a long straight-away. Stan passes Frankey and takes the lead. Pistol Pete passes Frankey.

The next hurdle is going through a tunnel. The skaters have to bend down and shoot through the opening.

REACTION SHOTS

We see Harvey, Ace, Allison as the skaters pass them.

BACK TO SKATERS

They are into the third lap.

ANGLE ON PISTOL PETE

He is in second place. As he heads for the slalom, a light flashes in his eyes. He is temporarily blinded.

ANGLE ON ALPHONSE

He shines a mirror, reflecting a strong disco light right into Pete's eyes.

BACK TO PETE

Pete misses the slalom and crashes into the side railing. He is disqualified.

ANGLE ON RINK

Stan still leads the pack. Frankey is several lengths behind. Stan makes the jump. So does Frankey. Now they are on the straight-away heading for the high jump.

ANGLE ON STAN

He is headed for the jump. Just then a light shines in his eyes.

ANGLE ON LEONARD

He is at the opposite side of the rink from Alphonse. He shines a mirror at Stan.

BACK TO STAN

He is momentarily blinded and crashes into the jump. He's down.

REACTION SHOTS

Richie.

Allison.

ANGLE ON FRANKEY

Frankey makes the jump, goes under the tunnel and crosses the finish line. He is the winner.

REACTION SHOTS

There is applause. Ace jumps up in his seat and applauds. Allison is suspicious as she politely applauds.

BACK TO STAN

Richie meets Stan as he skates off the floor. Stan stares at Ace across the rink. DISCO MUSIC STOPS.

RICHIE
What happened?

STAN
(knowingly)
Something blinded me.

BACK TO FRANKEY

He holds up a small gold trophy for all to see. He skates over to Ace's table. They embrace and laugh.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

Harvey stands at the mike.

HARVEY
That's the end of the
first event. Don't
you losing contestants
be discouraged. There's
still two more events to go.

ANGLE ON DJ BOOTH

BOBBY BLUE
Get ready, get set, go...
It's time for more Roller
Disco.

ANGLE ON RINK

People pile out on the rink. They skate around. The SWIPER cuts in and out of the crowd exchanging articles of clothing.

ANGLE ON STUFFY

They are starting to come on to the root beer. They are all moving and talking very deliberately.

ELVIRA
(slowly)
It's the work of the
Devil.

THORNDIKE
Satan hath power over...
ah...whatever.

ELVIRA
To the fight against
Lucifer and for more
root beer.

They clink their cups.

MURRAY
(to Ripple)
Hey, pal. More root
beers.

Ripple spins a tiny motorcycle on the brim of his hat in acknowledgement. They all crack up laughing.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON IRWIN, ELANOR

Elanor is about to fall down as she wobble towards the railing.

ELANOR
Irwin!

Irwin sees her coming and braces to catch her.

IRWIN

Right here, dear.

Elanor crashes into Irwin and they both hit the deck. They struggle to their feet.

IRWIN

Elanor. I'd thought
I lost you forever.

ELANOR

Oh, Irwin.

IRWIN

I was attacked by a
mad man who made me
crawl...

Irwin takes a black afro comb out of Elanor's hair.

IRWIN

What is this?

ELANOR

Oh, it's a comb. Donald
gave it to me.

IRWIN

Donald?

Just then Elanor's swept away as her arm locks with a skater whizzing by.

IRWIN

Elanor!

Irwin starts to walk out on the rink as other men skate past him and into the lounge area.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

Ben is missing the cups with the stream of root beer. A long, drugged line stands waiting for root beer refills. They hold their empty cups in their hands.

ANGLE ON ACE - BANDSTAND

Ace skates past the bandstand slowly. He catches Harvey's eye and smiles. Harvey smiles back with a sick expression.

ANGLE ON STAN, RICHIE

They stand near the railing. Richie is nervous. Stan is looking at Allison across the room. Ace skates by and smiles.

ACE

What happened, Pretty
Boy? Get something in
your eye?

Ace sees Allison looking at Stan and casts a threatening look. She has to look away from Stan. Ace skates out of FRAME. Richie begins to pace.

RICHIE

I don't know, Stan.
What's the use of
going through with
this contest? These
guys are cheating.
You could get hurt.
And more importantly,
as your manager, I could
get hurt.

ANGLE ON ALPHONSE

He listens to their conversation.

BACK TO STAN AND RICHIE

STAN

I'm gonna win this
thing, Richie.

RICHIE

And what about your
sister? Where is she?
If she doesn't show
you can't enter the
mixed doubles and win
the all around. See
we better go. It's
no use.

STAN

Calm down. She gets
off work at Taco Delight
at 10:30 and my mom's
going to drive her right
here. It's all set.
Don't be so nervous.

ANGLE ON ALPHONSE

He gets an idea.

RICHIE (VO)
Mangers are supposed
to be nervous. Especially
when their lives are in danger.

ANGLE ON DJ BOOTH

BOBBY BLUE
And now, once again,
that Sultan of Skates,
Mr. Harvey A. Ross...

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

Harvey walks into spotlight.

HARVEY
And now, the second
event in our competition.
The freestyle. So if
everyone will please clear
the floor our first contestant
is, Astaire.

ANGLE ON RINK

Astaire skates into the middle of the rink to a polite
round of APPLAUSE. HIS ROUTINE is a combination of tap
dance, and disco. He is dressed in black tie, tuxedo
and tails. He has a high hat and cane.

ANGLE ON GANG, ACE

Ace gives a nod for Alphonse and Leonard to do their dirty
work. Allison looks at Ace suspiciously.

BACK TO RINK

Astaire's routine is cute but not too flashy. He is doing
pretty well. Just then, Astaire awkwardly grabs his neck,
throwing off his timing.

ANGLE ON SIDELINES

Alphonse and Leonard are shooting peas out of a straw at
Astaire.

ANGLE ON RINK

Astaire's dance is choreographed comic dance because of the
flying peas. He almost falls and finally bows as the music
comes to an end. He seems confused as he skates off the rink.

HARVEY (VO)
Thank you, Astaire.
That was really quite
interesting.

ANGLE ON ACE, GANG

Ace snickers. His plan is working. Allison looks out
at the rink a bit confused.

ANGLE ON IRWIN

He skates, wobbles and walks through the lobby, past
the snack bar looking for Elanor.

IRWIN
Elanor?

He stops near a phone booth. Just then, the Drug Dealer,
who has obviously snuck back into Skate Town leans out
of the booth and snaps a capsule of some strange drug
under Irwin's nose.

Irwin's eyes light up.

IRWIN
Medic! Medic! I've
been hit!

Irwin runs down the lobby.

DRUG DEALER
(yelling after him)
Hey, that's five fifty
pal.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON RINK

Pistol Pete rolls onto the rink floor.

HARVEY (VO)
And now, the next contestant,
Pistol Pete.

More APPLAUSE. THE MUSIC STARTS.

BACK TO PETE

Pete starts his Mexican Hat Dance routine. It is quite good.

(PETE'S CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE)

Every so often, he is hit with a pea and his timing is thrown off.

ANGLE ON PEA SHOOTERS

Alphonse and Leonard spit them out of the straw.

ANGLE ON STAN, RICHIE

They sense something is wrong as they watch Pistol Pete twitching.

BACK TO PISTOL PETE

He finishes his routine, grabbing his arm, then his leg, then his head. The crowd gives him a ROUND OF APPLAUSE.

HARVEY (VO)
Our next contestant is
Frankey De Maio.

ANGLE ON FRANKEY

The gang and Ace pat him on the back. He skates out onto the rink floor confidently.

BACK TO ACE

Alphonse skates over to him, whispers something in his ear. Ace nods, yes and Alphonse skates off.

ANGLE ON FRANKEY

Frankey does his routine. HIS MUSIC COMES ON.

(FRANKEY'S CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE)

He uses a switch blade for effect. He does a mock knife fight and is actually very good. A violent satire.

The routine ends as Frankey splits down on the floor thrusting his knife into an unseen victim.

The crowd applauds.

REACTION SHOTS

Ace applauds as does the rest of the gang. Allison applauds politely.

HARVEY (VO)
And our final contestant:
Stan Nelson.

Applause.

ANGLE ON STAN

Richie gives him a pat on the back and Stan skates out onto the rink floor. He skates right in front of Ace's table. Allison smiles. So does Ace, knowing what is about to happen.

Stan's MUSIC COMES ON. He skates to the middle of the rink and begins.

(STAN'S CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE)

He plays the routine towards Allison. Everything is done for her. He smiles at her during the routine. She smiles back.

ANGLE ON LEONARD

He crouches down near the railing and takes out his pea shooter. He shoots a few at Stan but they miss.

ANGLE ON IRWIN, DISCO DOCTOR

Just then, Irwin and the Disco Doctor peek over a table. Irwin is still in a drugged stupor and the Doctor is shell shocked.

IRWIN
There's Charlie.

DISCO DOCTOR
I'll get him with my M-16.

The Doctor starts to take out a pretend rifle.

IRWIN
No, put that down you fool!
I want him alive. Come on.

They crawl towards Leonard.

ANGLE ON LEONARD

He is shooting peas at Stan.

ANGLE ON STAN

Stan senses something flying by his face. He skates right by Leonard.

ANGLE ON LEONARD

He waits.

LEONARD
(to himself)
That's right. Over
here Pretty Boy.

He is just about to hit Stan with a pea when Irwin and the Disco Doctor pounce on him. They drag him away.

Irwin whispers to the Disco Doctor.

IRWIN
Get his gun.

The Disco Doctor goes back and retrieves the pea shooter.

ANGLE ON STAN

He is good. The best. He does some great leaps and spins in the air.

REACTION SHOTS

Allison.

Richie.

Ace impatiently waits for his marksmen to hit their target.

ANGLE ON STAN

As the MUSIC STARTS TO COME TO AN END, Stan takes a quick race around the rink and slides on his knees down the floor coming to a stop in front of Allison's table on the last beat of the music.

REACTION SHOTS

The audience applauds loudly.

Allison applauds and smiles.

Ace glares at Allison.

ANGLE ON STUFFY

Murray and Thorndike are kissing passionately. Elvira claps, slowly.

ANGLE ON ACE

He is angry. He watches everyone applaud then looks for his sharpshooters.

ANGLE ON LEONARD, IRWIN, DISCO DOCTOR

Leonard walks in front with his hands over his head like a P.O.W. Irwin and the Disco Doctor walk behind. Irwin holds the pea shooter on him like a gun.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

As Harvey walks into the spotlight. Boppin Bobby Blue sprinkles him with confetti.

BOBBY BLUE
(driving by)
What makes a lion out
of a mouse? Courage!

HARVEY
And the winner of the
freestyle is...

He looks over to Ace.

HARVEY
Frrrrrrrrrrr....Stan Nelson!

Applause.

ANGLE ON ACE

Ace is pissed!

ANGLE ON STAN

He skates over and picks up trophy.

ANGLE ON RICHIE

He applauds. The voluptuous girl that the Disco Doctor treated skates up to Richie.

WOMAN
Do you know him?

RICHIE

Oh sure, I'm his manager.

She snuggles up to him.

WOMAN

I just love managers.

RICHIE

Oh boy.

BACK TO STAN

Stan skates up with his trophy.

RICHIE

Hey, we really got a chance, pal. All you gotta do is win the mixed doubles and you'll be the best all around skater in L.A. and I'll be swimming in girls.

(thinking)

What about Susan?

STAN

She'll be here. She'll be here.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKATE TOWN - NIGHT

A car drives up through the parking lot and a cute blond girl of about fifteen steps out of the passenger side.

SUSAN

Thanks Mom.

MOM

Tell Stan good luck.

SUSAN

I will.

Susan starts for the entrance. She flings her skates over her shoulder.

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE - EXTERIOR

Alphonse and Pal watch her walk up to the entrance. He looks at her suspiciously. He leans over and says:

ALPHONSE
Excuseme? Is your
name Susan?

Susan looks up at the guy.

SUSAN
Yes. Do I know you?

ALPHONSE
No, but your brother Stan
asked me to take you over
to where he is practicing.
Right this way.

They walk in the opposite direction away from Skate Town.

SUSAN
Isn't Skate Town the
other way?

ALPHONSE
This is a short cut.

Alphonse nods back to gang member at door.

ANGLE ON STUFFY PEOPLE

Murray is making out with Mrs. Hutchinson. Elvira talks to the back of a person's head that sits next to her.

ANGLE ON BOBBY BLUE

BOBBY BLUE
And now, back to the man.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

Harvey announces the final competition.

HARVEY
And now, the final competition
in the first annual Skate Town
USA roller disco contest: the
mixed doubles.

Pistol Pete and his partner take the floor. They start into their routine.

HARVEY
And now the first entry:
Pistol Pete Thompson and
his partner Ellen Tramer.

Pistol Pete begins his routine.

ANGLE ON STAN, RICHIE - PHONE BOOTH

Stan leans out the phone booth.

STAN
They left about a half
an hour ago. They should
be here by now.

RICHIE
I'll look around for her.

EXT. SKATE TOWN SIDE DOOR - NIGHT

Alphonse and Susan are still walking. They are even further away than before.

SUSAN
Are you sure that this
is a short cut?

ALPHONSE
It's the scenic route.

ANGLE ON SNACK STAND

The snack stand patrons are still lined up. Ben sleeps at the counter. People talk to each other in slow motion.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

Harvey steps into the spotlight as Pete finishes.

HARVEY
Our next contestant and
still in the competition
for best overall performer
is Frankey De Maio and his
partner Charlene.

ANGLE ON RINK

Frankey goes through his routine. They aren't bad.

ANGLE ON STAN, RICHIE

Richie gets Stan's eye. He shrugs his shoulders. He can't find Susan.

RICHIE

We should have never
left it to your sister.
She's the dumbest fifteen-
year-old in the world.

ANGLE ON ACE, REST OF GANG, ALLISON

Ace watches Frankey's routine. Alphonse's pal leans in and talks to Ace.

PAL

Everything's set. We
just took care of Pretty
Boy's partner. There's no
way he's going to make the
competition.

Ace smiles. Allison has overheard what the pal said. Just then, Bobby Blue races by sprinkling her with confetti. She gets angry. She leaves the table without Ace seeing her.

ANGLE ON HARVEY

Harvey announces the last contestant:

HARVEY

And now, the final contestant,
also in the running for the
best all around skater in the
city...Stan Nelson and his
sister Susan.

ANGLE ON RINK

The spotlight searches for Stan. The music starts. But there is nobody on the rink floor.

HARVEY

(repeating)

Like I just said, our
last finalist, Stan and
Susan Nelson.

The MUSIC BEGINS but there is still nobody out on the rink.

ANGLE ON ACE

He sits back in his seat confidently and smiles. But just then a round of APPLAUSE BEGINS and he looks out towards the rink. His jaw drops.

ANGLE ON RINK

Stan and Allison skate onto the rink. They begin a routine.

ANGLE ON ACE

He can't believe it. He looks back at where his sister was sitting and she, of course, isn't there.

BACK TO RINK

Stan and Allison skate. They are in love and it shows.

(STAN, ALLISON'S CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE)

The routine ends and the audience applauds.

REACTION SHOTS

Audience applauds.

Richie smiles and applauds.

Stuffy People applaud (slowly).

ANGLE ON ACE

He is fumbling.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND - RINK

All the contestants gather around. Harvey walks up to the spotlight. Ace and Frankey skate up near the bandstand.

Harvey looks down at the contestants. He spots Ace.

ANGLE ON ACE

Ace strikes a match and smiles up at Harvey. He then lights a cigarette.

BACK TO HARVEY - BANDSTAND

Harvey smiles nervously. He walks over to the microphone. Jimmy brings the trophy over to Harvey.

HARVEY

(with an eye on Ace)

There you have it. The mixed doubles competition and the end of our contest. First let me say that all of you gave a sparkling performance. The dancing was real hot, you all seemed real fired up.

ANGLE ON CONTESTANTS - SEVERAL ANGLES

WE SEE Pistol Pete, Frankey, Eugene, Stan and Richie.

HARVEY (VO)

It was a great match... And I know people will still be talking about this contest even when Skate Town is no longer here.

Ace smiles up at Harvey.

ANGLE ON HARVEY

HARVEY

So it is my privilege
to announce the winner:
the winner not only of
the mixed doubles but of
the overall competition...
(courageously)
Stan Nelson.

ANGLE ON STAN

Allison and Stan embrace, so does Richie. Richie is mobbed
by girls. The crowd applauds. THE DISCO MUSIC POPS ON.
Stan is mobbed by the audience as they congratulate him.

He makes his way to the bandstand and collects the trophy.

ANGLE ON ACE

Ace looks up at Stan and Harvey. He is pissed. Frankey and
the rest of the gang are dejected.

ALPHONSE

You got robbed, Frankey.

LEONARD

Yeah, it was a fix.
Wasn't it boss? It was
a fix.

ACE

Yeah. It was a fix.
(yelling to Stan)
Wait! Fix!

Ace and the gang skate up to the stage just as Stan is
getting his trophy. Everyone turns around and watches Ace.

Allison looks over at her brother.

ALLISON

Leave him alone, Ace.
He won it fair.

ACE

You're in big trouble
little sister, I'll
deal with you later.
(Cont'd)

ACE (Cont'd)
(to all)
I say this is a fix.
Harvey and Pretty Boy
fixed this thing.

The crowd mumbles.

RICHIE
That's a lot of bull,
Ace.

ACE
It was a fix. My boy
Frankey can skate circles
around Pretty Boy out in
the streets. Skate Town
is for saps! I challenge
you to "chicken race"
Frankey out on the pier,
right now.

RICHIE
Don't do it Stan. You
already won.

ACE
You can't be a coward
and be #1.

ALLISON
Don't do it.

ACE
(to Allison)
You stay out of this.
(to Stan)
What do you say, Pretty
Boy? Meet Frankey out
on the pier or I say
you're a number one coward.

STAN
I'll make you a deal, Ace.
If I lose you get the trophy,
but if I win, you gotta leave
Allison alone.

ACE
It's a deal.

Allison is visually flattered.

STAN
And one more thing. I'll
be out on the pier...

ACE
Good.

STAN
But I'm going to
race you.

Ace gulps. All eyes turn to him.

ACE
Me?

STAN
Yeah, you.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKATE TOWN - ON PIER

A vehicle ramp stretches UP FROM THE HIGHWAY, down to the pier. Skate Town is in the background.

(THE ENTIRE SCENE THROUGH THE CHICKEN RACE IS CUT TO A DISCO TUNE)

ANGLE ON ACE, STAN

They look down the long ramp that leads to the pier and the ocean beyond. Ace has finished lacing up his skates. Stan is still at his.

ANGLE ON CROWD

Intercuts of several people.

The Disco Doctor, Irwin, Harvey, Jimmy, Elanor, everyone is watching.

ANGLE ON SKATES

Several angles of skates being tied. We see there is a small engine on each skate.

ANGLE ON STAN

Richie leans down and speaks to him.

RICHIE
You ever work with motorized
skates before?

STAN
(obviously lying)
Sure, all the time.

ANGLE ON ACE, FRANKEY

They whisper to each other. Frankey demonstrates how to pull on a chord that connects to the skate engine.

FRANKEY
Just pull up on these
and it'll cut the engine.

ACE
And Stan's?

FRANKEY
When he pulls up they'll
come off in his fingers.
In a few seconds he'll be
shaking hands with Charlie
Tuna.

ANGLE ON RAMP

Ace and Stan get down in a low crouch. Allison is called over by her brother.

CLOSE ON ACE, ALLISON

Ace motions to the ground. Allison gives Ace a handful of dirt. Ace wipes it through his hands.

ANGLE ON STAN

He calls Allison over to him. Allison gives Stan a handful of dirt.

THE DISCO MUSIC CONTINUES

ANGLE ON RAMP

Elanor takes a few steps down the ramp, and holds up a flag to start the race. Irwin spots her.

IRWIN
Elanor!

ELANOR
Hy, Irwin.

BACK TO SKATERS

Ace and Stan are ready.

BACK TO ELANOR

She lets the flag down and the skaters screech off on either side of her. She turns and runs after them with the rest of the crowd.

TRUCKING SHOT WITH GUYS

They zoom along the pier, gaining momentum, faster and faster.

CLOSE ON ACE

He looks at Stan with a deadly grin.

CLOSE ON STAN

He smiles back, almost loses his balance and regains it.

ANGLE ON PIER - SKATER'S POV

They hit the straight away at top speed. The pier is getting closer and closer. The dark Pacific looms in the background.

TRUCKING SHOT WITH GUYS

They race precariously along the pier.

CLOSE ON ACE

He sees the pier coming up and grips the rings. He looks over at Stan.

ACE

So long sucker! See you
at Marineland!

Ace pulls up on his cords. The motor doesn't stop. His cord is stuck around his leg. Ace frantically pulls up on the string. No dice. He looks up at the pier.

ANGLE ON PIER - SKATER'S POV

It is very close.

CLOSE ON STAN

He looks down the pier and finally pulls his cords. They pop off in his hands.

ANGLE ON END OF PIER

The two skaters crash through a wood barrier and fly into space.

ANGLE ON WATER

They plunge into the black ocean.

CLOSE ON STAN - OCEAN

Stan's head bobs out of the water. He looks around for Ace.

ACE (VO)
(screaming)
Help! Help!

Stan looks in the direction of the voice.

CLOSE ON ACE

Ace thrashes away in the water.

ACE
I can't swim!

He goes under and comes back up.

ACE
I'm allergic to water!

He goes under and comes back up.

ACE
I'm afraid of bath tubs!

He goes under and comes back up.

ACE
Squirt guns give me hives!

BACK TO STAN

He starts to swim towards him.

STAN
Alright, already. I
get the picture. I'm
coming.

PAN WITH STAN as he swims up to Ace.

ANGLE ON PIER - CROWD GATHERS

Allison, Frankey, Richie and the others gather at the end of the pier. They can't see through the darkness.

BACK TO STAN, ACE

Stan cups Ace's chin in his arm and swims towards shore.

ACE
(panicing)
I throw up on water
beds!

STAN
Quiet!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON SHORE - STAN AND ACE

Stan helps Ace out of the water. He puts him down in the sand and kneels by him catching his breath.

ACE
(breathing heavily)
I'm alive! I'm alive!
Listen, don't tell any
of the guys. I'll give
you anything. My skates,
my brass knuckles, my
favorite chain, anything.

STAN
Don't worry Ace. I
won't tell a soul.
Just keep your promise
and leave Allison alone.

ACE
I will. I will. You
know, you're alright
Pretty Boy.
(Cont'd)

ANGLE ON IRWIN

Elanor skates up to him. Irwin smiles.

IRWIN

Elanor! Finally, you're back.

Elanor's skirt is shorter, her hair is in an afro.

ELANOR

(black dialect)

Hey, daddy! Give me five!

She holds out her palm. Irwin lightly slaps it. Donald, the big black hulk of a man skates up.

ELANOR

Donald's taking us
to a far out jazz place.
Come on, let's boogy.

Elanor and Donald walk off in cool, black-swagger. Irwin watches them go. He thinks to himself, then he follows, mimicking their walk.

ANGLE ON BANDSTAND

CAMERA PULLS BACK from the Beach Boys as they start a final number. Harvey and Jimmy clap to the music on stage. Elliot holds onto the three lamas each has a training bra on.

CAMERA REVEALS

Richie dancing with a group of girls.

Ace and Elvira dancing cheek to cheek.

Frankey and Partner doing routine.

Pistol Pete exchanging articles of clothing, glasses, etc.

Finally, Stan and Allison dance together. They kiss.

Just then, Susan races up to Stan.

STAN

Where have you been?

SUSAN

I fell in love.

She pulls on an arm revealing Alphonse. Susan and Alphonse skate off lovingly.

BOBBY BLUE (VO)
So you see, everyone
finds romance when they
dance in a trance, shaking
their pants, taking a chance...

ANGLE ON DJ BOOTH

Bobby Blue smiles into CAMERA.

BOBBY BLUE
So thanks for coming
tonight. Thanks for
being part of our fantasy.
And remember, it's all make
believe.

He smiles and throws a pile of confetti up over his head.
CAMERA PANS DOWN WITH THE CONFETTI as it falls to the rink
floor revealing:

(FINAL CHOREOGRAPHED ROUTINE)

The entire cast is doing a Busby Berkeley precision routine
on skates.

ROLL CREDITS

ROUTINE ENDS

ANGLE ON RAFTERS

The Disco Doctor pantomimes inserting some wires into a
detonator plunger. He looks down on Skate Town, maniacally.

DISCO DOCTOR
If I have to go. I'm
taking the rest of you
with me. So long, suckers!

He pushes down on the pretend plunger and the building explodes.

THE END