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T H E N C A M E B R O N S O N

YOUR LOVE IS LIKE A DEMOLITION DERBY IN MY HEART

Prod. #6476

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THEN CAME BRONSON

"Your Love Is Like A Demolition Derby In My Heart"

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ARENA - DEMOLITION DERBY IN PROGRESS - DAY

1

CAMERA is at field level, CLOSE TO THE ACTION: thirty cars careening and colliding in a cloud that is equal parts smoke, exhaust, dust and mud. Suddenly, one car emerges from the pack and slides TOWARD CAMERA. Another car pursues it and then another. Bang!! Crash!! The first car tips TOWARD CAMERA. We FREEZE FRAME. Painted on the door are the words, "Leona's Dream." The driver is BRONSON. FREEZE FRAME and:

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

EXT. THE HIGHWAY - BRONSON'S POV - MOVING - DAY

2

The roar of the Demolition Derby becomes the roar of Bronson's Harley. CAMERA IS ON the handlebars of the bike, hauling at seventy-plus down a strip of road so hot it shimmers at the horizon like water. From this mirage comes another as a huge automobile junkyard materializes in the distance on the right side of the road.

BRONSON - MOVING

3

Bronson's chest and back are bared to the Arizona sun. He looks magnificent.

BRONSON'S POV - THE JUNKYARD

4

CAMERA PANS as it passes. The yard is a big one, car bodies stacked four and five high and a hundred deep. The rusty old fence is a few yards back from the road so we get a good long look. There is a low building just inside the open gate -- a shed made from the same

corrugated tin as the fence. A greasy old tow truck is parked at the gate. Beyond it, stacks and stacks of cars and parts. And a sign with the legend "ICE COLD BEER." CAMERA ZOOMS IN on sign.

4
CONT'D
(2)

LONG LOW ANGLE - BRONSON - JUNKYARD IN B.G.

5

Bronson reacts to the sign, slows down and heads for relief.

THE JUNKYARD

6

LEONA, wearing jeans and a tight-fitting chambray shirt is sitting on her chopper when Bronson pulls his Harley up. She can be seen in the B.G. arguing with THE BEAR, her voice indistinct over the engine noise. She is talking a blue streak, explaining a lot of what she has to say with her hands. The Bear walks away from her, but she follows him, corners him and keeps rapping on his head. Bronson watches her with delight as he climbs from the bike and shuts off the engine.

LEONA (into it)

Okay okay okay. Forget about that. But this other thing... You can't get away with it, Bear.

Bronson walks toward them, pulling on his shirt. CAMERA FOLLOWS him. There is a poster advertising the Demolition Derby -- "Thrills! Chills! Action! \$500.00 to the last car running!" -- but Bronson barely glances at it. His interest is on the girl. The argument continues:

THE BEAR

How you talk!

LEONA

But you sold me the wrong part!
You knew it wouldn't fit.

The Bear walks to a work table and picks up a handful of greasy transmission linkage. Leona follows. CAMERA PANS UNTIL PAST them, a couple of kegs of beer can be seen inside the shed.

THE BEAR
I told you it wouldn't fit! I
never thought it would fit.

6
CONT'D
(2)

LEONA
Then why did you sell it to me!?

We PUSH IN on The Bear. The beer is still in the B.G.

THE BEAR
I didn't sell it to you. You
bought it. Now, you know I never
said it would fit.

CLOSE SHOT - LEONA

7

LEONA
You said it might fit.

CLOSE SHOT - THE BEAR

8

THE BEAR
Might, is right.

MED. SHOT - BRONSON

9

Bronson stands a few feet away, bothered by the heat but
amused by the argument. The Bear walks INTO SHOT from
BEHIND CAMERA.

THE BEAR (to Bronson)
What do you want?

Bronson looks past him in the direction of the girl and
the beer.

BRONSON (reaching...)
Uh...is that a keg of beer in
there?

THE BEAR (...under-
standing)
Yeah. But it ain't cold yet.
it's for tomorrow. After the
Derby.

LEONA'S VOICE (O.S.;
interrupting)
Bear, you're a cheat!

9
CONT'D
(2)

The Bear turns.

THE BEAR
Leon, if you was a man I'd bust
you in the mouth for that!!

Bronson is more delighted than ever. Her name is Leon!

MED. SHOT - LEONA

10

Leona plants her boots and puts her hands on her hips.

LEONA (lifting her
chin)
Go ahead!! Go ahead!!

BACK TO SHOT - BRONSON AND THE BEAR

11

The Bear tosses her off with an "arrgh" and returns his attention to Bronson.

THE BEAR
Say, what?

Bronson tries again:

BRONSON (friendly)
I sure could use a beer...

We PAN as Leona crowds INTO SHOT, looking up at the two men.

LEONA (to Bronson)
My name is not Leon...and I want
my money back, Bear.

The Bear throws his hands up in the air and turns away.
We PAN as he starts off into the bowels of the yard.
Leona follows.

THE BEAR
Leon, just to show you my heart
is in the right place, I'll knock
two dollars off the price of any-
thing in the yard. You just help
yourself.

Leona stops following him. CAMERA HOLDS.

11
CONT'D
(2)

LEONA

Great. Thanks a lot...

...but he is gone. Leona turns to face Bronson. She looks at the ground for a minute, then flashes him a grin.

LEONA (cont'd)

Wasn't that great? I thought I could gyp him down for sure.

We PAN as she walks back to Bronson, grabbing up a part as she goes.

LEONA (cont'd)

Boy, I really need this part, too.

Bronson turns and they walk together toward the motorcycles.

BRONSON

You uh...working on a car?

She nods.

LONG SHOT - BRONSON AND LEONA - BIKES IN F.G.

12

They walk slowly TOWARD CAMERA, immediately comfortable with one another. Leona has one hand in her pocket, like a guy.

LEONA

Yeah, I'm working on a car. And I'm going to drive it tomorrow. In the Derby.

She points at the poster and they stop to look at it.

INSERT - FOOTAGE - THE DERBY IN PROGRESS - FAVORING BRONSON

13

Remember? Bronson in "Leona's Dream" pursued and almost overturned! Now we see that he is saved by a jolt from the other side, putting him back into the fray.

LEONA (V.O.)

Did you ever see one? The prize is five hundred dollars. Boy! If I had that much money maybe I could go somewhere and get out of this heat!

13
CONT'D
(2)

Things are hot for Bronson, too. As he takes a particularly nasty crunch we FREEZE FRAME.

BACK TO SHOT - FAVORING LEONA

14

She turns away from the poster; Bronson, watching her, taken by her enthusiasm.

LEONA

But I don't even have enough for parts.

They continue toward the motorcycles.

LEONA (cont'd)

Listen. Are you moving here or something?

She indicates his gear.

BRONSON

No. I'm just passing through.
(he laughs)

I don't even know what town this is.

LEONA

Oh.

She brings her hand out of her pocket, showing a couple of bills and some coin.

LEONA (cont'd)

I was going to ask you if you could lend me a dollar, but if you're just passing through...

Bronson stops and digs into his pocket. He's not long on bread, but this girl is something special.

LEONA

You could let me have your address
and I could send it to you.

14
CONT'D
(2)

BRONSON

Never mind.

LEONA

Never mind?

BRONSON

Maybe I'll come back for it some
time.

She suddenly realizes he is flirting and it pleases her.

LEONA

Okay!

She flashes him another grin, takes the money and runs
off to her bike. Bronson shakes his head and chuckles
as he watches her go.

BRONSON (to himself)

Leon...Ha!

ANGLE ON BRONSON

15

Bronson tucks in his shirt and pulls himself together a
bit, then does a little dance to the bikes. This girl
is too much. He leans on the Harley, crosses his arms
and waits as she helmets up. She jumps on her bike and
starts it up.

LEONA

Thanks!!

BRONSON

Hey! Wait a minute...

...but she spins a donut and is gone. We PUSH IN on
Bronson. As her dust clears he mounts up to give chase.
He has just fallen in love.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

FOOTAGE - THE DERBY IN PROGRESS

16

Bronson again escapes, sweeping "Leona's Dream" PAST CAMERA. Those other two cars are still on his tail. As they PASS CAMERA we see that they are labeled "Darryl's Service #1" and "Darryl's Service #2." The drivers, DARL and BILLY, are so intent on getting Bronson that they run into one another. We FREEZE FRAME.

EXT. THE GAS STATION - ESTABLISHING - DAY

17

The gas station is in the middle of town. There's a sign that reads, "Darryl's Service," a pickup truck outside, two guys inside working on a couple of jalopies, a Demolition Derby poster in the window of the office. Country MUSIC blares from a radio on a workbench in the rack room. Leona rides INTO SHOT, followed by Bronson. They stop at a signal light, across the intersection from the station.

INT. THE GAS STATION - LEONA AND BRONSON IN EXTREME B.G. 18

The older of the two guys looks up from under the hood of the demolition car he is working on, the one marked "Darryl's Service #1." This is Darryl, or Darl as everybody calls him. He is a big, ugly Redneck. He sees Leona and Bronson just as the light changes. He starts out of the station in a hurry.

DARL

Billy! There she goes again!
Get on it, Kid!!

Billy, The Kid, comes out from under his car -- "Darryl's Service #2" -- and runs for the pickup truck as Leona and Bronson roar past. Billy is Leona's age, smaller than Darl but still a Redneck, a scrapper.

DARL (cont'd)

Hurry! You'll lose her again!

Billy jumps into the pickup and grinds the starter. It doesn't start. We PUSH IN with Darl as he runs to the truck.

DARL (cont'd;
frustrated)
She's getting away!...She's gone.
Dammit, Kid, why don't you get
that thing fixed?

18
CONT'D
(2)

Billy climbs down beside him.

BILLY
Aw Darl. Ain't nobody gonna
catch ol' Leon with a flat six
pickup and you know it.

Darl just stands there, a mean look on his face.

BILLY (cont'd)
That low-rider looked like he
might have a chance, though.

We PUSH IN on Darl as his face contorts with anger.

DARL (through
clenched teeth)
If he touches my little sister,
I'll kill him!

CLOSE SHOT - BILLY

19

Billy kind of looks at the sky and whistles as he follows
Darl back into the station.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE