

HELL NO!

An Original Screenplay

by
Richard Rothrock
and
Lisa Ann Acton

SECOND DRAFT
July 27, 2010
WGAw #1448560

EXT. BLAZING HOT SUMMER SKY - DAY

The kind of summer day that makes metal melt. A vulture swoops into sight and alights on a telephone pole. He ruffles his wings and stares down at....

EXT. COUNTRY STORE - DAY

....a red 1965 Corvette Sting-Ray convertible parked in front of the "Hell In a Handbasket" store. Sign in the window reads: "Everything \$6.66." A banner stretched across the street proclaims "WELCOME TO HELL, MICHIGAN."

Reclined in the passenger seat is a bored BLONDE: the peroxide kind with big red lips and Ray Ban sunglasses. Her impatient fingers drum on the door. Her sandaled feet rest on the dashboard and her Daisy Duke shorts nicely display her well-toned, well-tanned legs. The shorts complement the tight halter-top that barely contains her lovely large breasts. She is hot in both senses of the word. And bored.

Her fingers flip through a brochure of Hell, Michigan which highlights the small town's oddball features: "Damnation University...the Dam Site Inn...the Hell's Survivors War Game Group....it's more than just bikers!!!!"

She tosses the brochure aside and stares at herself in the rearview mirror while touching up her red red lipstick.

The front door of the store crashes open and BRYCE CANYON (a loser in all ways but his flinty good looks) backs out of the store with a pistol in one hand and a bulging paper bag in the other.

BRYCE

Hell no!

Laughing, he hops behind the driver's seat without opening the door, cranks the engine, and slams the Corvette into gear. The Blonde flaunts for him but he ignores her.

The Blonde rolls her eyes and pouts as they roar away down the street. The Vette has Missouri plates: the "Show Me" state.

The vulture watches them go from his perch on high.

INT. CORVETTE

Bryce giggles as he races the car down the main street of Hell.

The Blonde pulls some clippers from her purse and clips her big toe nail. The nail flies off in the wind.

EXT. CORVETTE

The right rear tire blows. The Vette snakes and slithers all over the road.

INT. CORVETTE

The Blonde sits up and hangs on. Bryce fights the wheel.

BRYCE

Hell no!

EXT. DAM SITE INN

The car mows down a row of Harley motorcycles parked in front of the inn.

A gaggle of BIKERS storm out of the inn and stare at their mangled bikes. The BIKER LEADER slams his fists together.

BIKER LEADER

Hell no!

Bryce vaults out of the car with bag in hand. The Blonde close behind. He rights a bike and hops on, starts frantically kick-starting it. The Blonde hops on behind.

The biker guys surround them. The Blonde whips out a can of pepper spray from her purse and sprays it all around.

The bikers scream and moan and fall back as the bike roars to life and they roar away.

Mad as hell (no pun intended), the Biker Leader waves at the Corvette and his biker buddies descend on the Sting-Ray

like a seasoned NASCAR pit crew: grab the jack and spare from the trunk and start changing the flat tire.

EXT. MAIN STREET

Our heroes are on their way again. Bryce looks ecstatic; the Blonde hangs on but still looks bored. A song like The Eagles' "Life in the Fast Lane" plays on the soundtrack as Bryce gives the finger to the whole town.

Up ahead, he can see the "Leaving Hell" sign. Almost there.

Right into their path steps a WEDDING PARTY of about two dozen people: throwing rice and cheering and blocking the street.

Bryce has no choice but to slam on the brakes and bring the bike to a halt. They are quickly surrounded by the revelers who scream and chant. The BRIDE and GROOM wear red. And everyone is dancing to Pink's "Trouble".

The men in the group notice the Blonde. In the spirit of the occasion, they pull her off the bike and start kissing her.

BRYCE

Hell no!

Someone yanks the bag out of his hand, thinking it's a wedding present. They hand it to the bride and groom who hold it up and howl. Bryce jumps off the bike in pursuit of both Blonde and bag.

At the edge of the crowd, the bikers roar up in the Corvette. They stop and get out but cannot breach the reveling crowd.

At the heart of it, a bridesmaid slaps a JUST MARRIED sign on the motorcycle. The bride and groom (bride literally holding the bag) climb aboard and gun it to life.

The bikers start wading into the group. Bryce notices. The women in the party yell for the bride to throw the bouquet.

Bride and groom roar away on the motorcycle. With nothing else to throw, the bride tosses the bag back into the group.

The Blonde snags it. Bryce grabs her hand and drags her over to the now repaired Corvette. They hop in.

The bikers notice and change direction.

But Bryce backs it up and speeds around the wedding party and bikes, leaving them all in the dust.

INT. CORVETTE

Bryce laughs and howls like a werewolf while the Blonde goes back to touching up her makeup and smoothing out her lovely long hair.

Once again, the "Leaving Hell" sign approaches.

EXT. LEAVING HELL SIGN

Bryce brings the Corvette to a halt before the sign. Laughing, he jumps out and dances over to the sign, hits it a couple times. He turns and screams at the Blonde.

She has her look back to perfection and smiles at Bryce.

The echoes of rifles being cocked and THREE DOZEN MEN in commando uniforms jump out from behind signs and trees and bushes and level their guns. Everyone freezes.

Bryce and Blonde lock eyes on each other like Warren Beatty and Faye Dunaway at the end of BONNIE AND CLYDE. He dashes for her. She gives him a look that kills.

The guns go off in a hailstorm of fire. Bryce and Blonde and Vette are riddled with bullets. Only we quickly figure out that they aren't really bullets but paint balls striking car and people over and over.

Bryce is knocked to the ground. The Blonde screams as the paint ball strikes buffet her around. Her blonde wig is blown off. The Corvette's paint job ruined.

Then they stop firing and all is quiet. Bryce lays still on the ground. The now not a Blonde slumps in the car.

That's when we notice they all wear Hell's Survivors War Game Group jackets. The members look shocked to see these innocent victims lying in their crossfire.

GROUP LEADER

Hell no....

They quickly skulk off into the woods from whence they came.

After a moment, Bryce moves, forcing himself to his feet.

The Blonde moves. She stares down at her paint ball splotted outfit. She realizes that her blonde wig is gone. She stares into the rearview mirror and realizes that she now looks hideous.

BLONDE

Hell no!

She glares at....

....Bryce who grimaces at her new, uglier look. Behind him, the vulture lands on the "Leaving Hell" sign. He stares back at....

....the Blonde who reaches back, grabs a rifle and levels it at Bryce. As she does, her purse lands at his feet and pops open. Clearly visible is the top of a diploma which reads: "Honor Graduate, Damnation University." Bryce drops the paper bag next to the purse.

Bryce looks up at the rifle leveled in his face and the now ugly banshee-like creature wielding it. He frantically waves his arms in protest and mouths "Hell No!!!!"

The screen goes black. We hear the rifle go off. The vulture screams.

THE END