

No Real Love In L.A.

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NO REAL LOVE IN L.A.

**A STORY BASED ON ACTUAL EVENTS IN
AND AROUND THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS IN
THE MID 1990's**

MALIBU CALIFORNIA 1995

INT. Charlie M's bedroom - DAY

An extremely extravagant large bedroom. In the center is a 12 foot by 12 foot bed with black silk sheets and thick pillows. The room is set in an expensive jungle setting. Walls appear to be made from the limbs of bamboo trees, and even the floor is made of cleanly polished dark bamboo. Dorothy is a beautiful woman in her twenties and Charlie M a good looking successful middle-aged man.

DOROTHY

I'm going shopping, you want to come along?

CHARLIE M

No, I'm reviewing a tape of Phelps doing *No Real Love in LA*

Charlie M picks up the remote control and lowers the volume on his big screen television that is located in the belly of a large decorative Buddha statue. Playing on the TV is a recording of a young good looking man singing in a music video.

DOROTHY

My god he wants to do *No Real Love in LA* Too. Everyone wants to do that song. How many tapes of that song have you reviewed?

CHARLIE M

More than a just couple. This is an important one though, because Phelps won the talent contest. He is the singer, Oconnor the music publisher, and Bo who wrote the song, all want it to be the title song on Phelps' first album.

DOROTHY

So if you like the video are you going to make it Phelps' next single release?

CHARLIE M

Yeah. I already like the song, I'm just approving the music video.

DOROTHY

That kid is lucky, he's got the hottest song from the hottest new writer, a publisher, and you the top song promoter.

CHARLIE M

He's got the hottest two new song writers, remember his girl friend Marcie wrote his first song, *New Generation*, which became an instant top ten hit after he won the national talent contest.

Dorothy finishes brushing her hair and pulls it behind her back and examines her handy work in a small mirror located beside one of the waterfalls. Charlie M continues to watch the music video, rewinding it occasionally to review key elements. After putting on a sleek, shape fitting black dress, Dorothy approaches Charlie M and gives him a kiss on the cheek, then waits a minute to watch the *No Real Love in LA* music video being sung by Phelps.

DOROTHY

okay baby, I'm heading out. I'll be back in a couple of hours.

Dorothy walks from the bedroom and through a large, black wooden door. Moments later Dorothy lets out a blood curdling scream from the bottom of the stairs.

DOROTHY

Charlie! She's back again! She's back again!! It's that crazy Mindy girl that won't stop calling you!

CHARLIE M

What? You got to be kidding! I told her to never come back here again!

Charlie M begins getting out of bed as *No Real Love in LA* continues to play on the TV. Before Charlie M can get out of bed, a second young woman, a petite brunette who despite her red tear filled eyes is still very attractive, bursts into the room and draws a gun.

CHARLIE M

Mindy what are you doing?

MINDY

Charlie you bastard! I loved you!
 You told me you would marry me.
 You just used me and threw me away,
 like an old rag!

CHARLIE M

Mindy put that gun away and get out
 of here once and for all. You nutty
 drug crazed stripper.

Mindy has a crazed look in her eyes and starts shooting Charlie M repeatedly, who falls back on his bed, then rests motionless on the blood covered sheets. Mindy then puts the gun to her head and pulls the trigger repeatedly, only to find it is out of ammo. She then turns to run out the door, into a mortified Dorothy. The two look at each other, in mutual horror. Mindy proceeds to run down the stairs. Dorothy stares at Charlie M in absolute horror, who's blood is now forming puddles on his large bed. *No Real Love in LA* plays prophetically, in Dorothy's shocked shaking silence.

One Year Earlier

BO (V.O.)

My entire life, I had an LA Dream.
 Ever since I started watching TV.
 It just seemed to me that LA was an
 endless magical wonderland of
 beauty. How could I get to this
 magic land and what was happening
 inside those big beautiful
 mansions? What was it like to be
 famous? Who were these people? what
 were they like and how could little
 old me become one of them? LA Was
 my fascination. I left my
 midwestern life behind and became a
 high profile Party Promoter in the
 Hollywood Hills and then attempted
 to make it as a song writer. This
 is my story.

Montage of LA As the song *No Real Love In LA Plays* under the narration.

1994.

EXT.HOLLYWOOD BLVD-DAY

The sun shines on LA Today. Bo early 30's the epitome of "Hollywood" in dark sunglasses and a leopard skin jacket-cruises his apple red 76 Caddy down the star stamped blvd. The lid down,music cranked,his rock-star hair-do whips in the wind. He slows to a stop tucks his sunglasses in his blazer pocket and steps from his ride.

EXT. BUSINESS BUILDING-DAY

Bo strides to the door marked "Oconnor Music Publishing,"and lets himself in.

INT. OCONNORS OFFICE-DAY

Bo confidently walks in and sits down on a posh brown leather couch in Oconnor's office leans back and makes himself at home.

OCONNOR

What's up Bo my man? Where's the party?

BO

There's always a party when you're with me Oconnor. (laughs) I've got *No Real love in LA* here with me. This is what I wanted you to hear.

Bo hands Oconnor the song and the lyric. Oconnor plugs it into the player then sits listening impressed, as he reads the lyric with serious intentions.

OCONNOR

This may be the best song you've written so far. Believe it or not I finally got around to downloading the email you sent me. I listened to it last night. I,m one step ahead of you.

BO

You like it? Finally, I've impressed you.

OCONNOR

You've impressed me before but not with your songs, with the girls at your parties.

(MORE)

OCONNOR (cont'd)

If you could write like you can organize parties you would be not just the hottest party promoter in Hollywood, but also the hottest song writer.

BO

You read my mind.

OCONNOR

I didn't know there was a mind to read.(sarcastic)

BO

Sarcasm will get you nowhere, but my parties will get you everywhere. I've signed a band I found. They're good. They are practicing everyday in the underground portion of my new mansion. They're going to play my songs at every party. We will know which songs are good by the crowd's reaction at the parties.

OCONNOR

Good idea.

BO

They're going to play *No Real Love in LA* at tonights party.

OCONNOR

Good. I'll come and check it out. If they impress me, we will have more to talk about. What's the bands name?

BO

Creations. You're going to love them!

Bo claps his hands, hops up and struts confidently out of Oconnors office.

EXT. BO DRIVING CAR- DAY

Bo is driving his Red Convertible Cadillac down the curvy and scenic Mulholland drive high on top the Hollywood Hills with the top down, the sun in his face, and the wind blowing wild through his hair, while *No Real Love in LA* blasts on his stereo.

BO (V.O.)

There was this guy named Powers, who had a reputation as sort of a con man. He was an expert at acquiring Residential properties through real estate loopholes. I heard of him before, but this was my first deal with him.

Bo pulls in the driveway of a large white mansion and gets out of his car.

EXT. POWERS OUTSIDE PARTY HOUSE-DAY

Powers is a thin man in his sixties. He is walking outside the Party House with Campbell, an over weight balding middle-aged man. The Party House is a huge white mansion that looks like the White House. The middle-aged men begin walking faster towards their car when they see Bo coming.

POWERS

Here comes Bo. We can't get away let me do the talking. He always has a lot of questions.

CAMPBELL

I can't believe You didn't tell him how hot this place was!

POWERS

I forgot and I will continue to forget just be quite.

CAMPBELL

Did you tell him about how mad the neighbors are about all the previous parties? Does he know your not the real owner of this house! Does he know there is no real owner and that the neighbors have organized to stop further parties.

POWERS

Details, details, details! I forgot to tell him some things.

Campbell shakes his head in disbelief

CAMPBELL

This is going to be a disaster!

POWERS

Not if I can make some more money.
That's all that matters. You think
too much.

CAMPBELL

Oh god have mercy!

POWERS

Has anyone ever told you that you
take this whole thing called life
too serious.

CAMPBELL

Shh. Here he comes.

Powers rubs his hands in nervous anticipation. The two stop momentarily and stand in front of their car and watch, as Bo walks up to them.

Powers

Hello Bo, I'm in a hurry, sorry, I
can't talk long. I got to go,- go
go go, I'm on the go.

BO

Wait! Powers. I first want to thank
you for this great deal. I just
want to go over a couple things.

POWERS

Well,Bo we have a simple deal.
There's not much to discuss. You
rent out the rooms to as many
friends for what ever price you can
get and pay me in cash the flat
rate we discussed. We will split
any money we receive from renting
the house out for events such as
parties,movies,etc.

BO

Well, I don't know how you acquire
these multi million dollar mansions
and then rent them out to me for a
small percentage of it's actual
value, but I don't care you made
my wildest dream come true. Living
in this mansion is wonderland to a
midwestern kid like me.(smiles)

POWERS

Well have fun! I just care about the money and that my name is not associated with you or your wild parties.

BO

Don't worry everything between us will remain under the table. Is there anything I should know about? What are the neighbors like?

POWERS

When can't an experienced Party Promoter like you handle a few pesky neighbors. (grins a wiry smile)

Powers jumps in the car waves and drives away.

BO

GOD BLESS YOU POWERS!

Shouts as the car drives away. Bo walks into the mansion.

BO (V.O.)

I gained possession of one of the hottest mansions in the Hollywood Hills. After I rented out all the rooms, I paid nothing in rent and would make enough money off the activities to make a handsome profit. I couldn't believe my luck. I knew not to trust Powers, but who cares I had my dream.

Bo in euphoric disbelief dances alone in front of his beautiful mansion up the stairs, between the pillars, through the double doors, under the 25 foot ceilings.

INT. PARTY HOUSE-DAY

BO (V.O.)

My first party was tonight and the anticipation was Boiling. My band Creations was rehearsing all month for this night, which would feature, what I thought would become my master piece, the song *No Real Love in LA*

Bo is walking through the Party House. The house stands on its own bluff, that over looks the entire city below. People are preparing the house for a party, cleaning and setting the house up with decorations.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

The traffic is lined up down the hill as far as the eye can see. There are streams of people walking past the cars, laughing, dancing, singing and hollering. The neighbors are looking out their windows like frightened caged animals. Some neighbors are standing on their front lawns watching the madness. A small group of middle-aged female neighbors are standing in their driveway talking.

NEIGHBOR 1

No, not this again!

NEIGHBOR 2

Here we go, partys, partys, partys!

NEIGHBOR 3

Someone moved into the Party House again. Were going to have to organize like we did before and get the city to shut the place down !!!

A car stops and attempts to park in front of their driveway as the neighbors glare in angered disbelief.

NEIGHBOR 2

Hey! You can't park there! That's our driveway!

The car's driver hears the neighbor's scream and starts pulling slowly away. The car window rolls down and an empty beer can is thrown out onto the neighbor's lawn.

NEIGHBOR 1

Pigs

NEIGHBOR 3

I'm calling the police

The neighbors rush into their houses

EXT. PARTY HOUSE-NIGHT

The gate in front of the Party House is swarming with people climbing over themselves trying to get into the party. A handful of doormen hold the crowd back, while checking to see who is on the guest list before letting them through.

INT. PARTY HOUSE- THE UNDERGROUND PORTION-NIGHT

The underground portion of the Party House is decorated in a dark, dungeon type setting with scantily dressed women dancing in cages, that hang from the ceiling throughout the dance floor. The band Creations plays on stage and jumps into the song *No Real Love in LA*. The crowd goes wild, singing in unison with the band. Two beautiful girls jump on the stage and start stripping. The crowd screams a fever pitch as other girls begin taking their clothes off. The two girls who are stripping on stage jump off half naked, and one hugs and kisses Bo, who is standing at the front of the stage.

BO

Christina!

Christina is a taller girl, a bit shorter than Bo, with a body that is fitting of her stripper profession. She has red hair and bright eyes, with striking white teeth, which shine through her energetic smile.

CHRISTINA

This is my friend Mindy.

Christina's brunette friend Mindy, is shorter than Christina. She is a more petite girl with a body not quite as full as Christina's, but is slightly perkier.

BO

Hi Mindy, you look great!

MINDY

Thanks, I feel great.

BO

You two want to go to the VIP room?

MINDY

Yeah!

BO

Let's go girls!

Bo leaves with the pair as they pass Oconnor, who is talking to three other scantily dressed girls in their chains and leather outfits.

EXT. OCONNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

"Oconnor music Publishing". Bo opens the door and struts into the office.

INT. OCONNOR'S OFFICE-DAY

Oconnor is standing with two attractive girls who are handing him papers when Bo enters the room, feeling light hearted.

BO
Well hello ladies!

GIRLS
Hi Bo.

Bo looks at the petite, young blonde standing closest to him.

BO
How did you like my party
Stephanie?

STEPHANIE
It was fun. We were just talking
about it. I had a great time that
was the best party you've thrown
yet.

Bo looks at the tall brunette standing beside Stephanie as he takes a seat on a chair next to the wall.

BO
Katlin, how did you like it?

KATLIN
I had a great time!

Bo glances at Oconnor with an all knowing smile, that says I told you so, then looks back at Katlin.

BO
And how did you like my song, No
Real Love in LA?

Katlin starts singing and dancing.

KATLIN
*"There's No Real Love in LA Babe/
just get drunk and get laid and
let's have it made".*

STEPHANIE
I love that song! It's catchy, all
you have to do is hear it once and
you can sing it.

BO
Oconnor, the girls like it, do we got
a deal?

OCONNOR

Maybe. We need a new band to cut it. There are better and higher profile bands out there. It's going to be too hard to get air time on radio with an unknown band.

BO

okay, if you can find a better band.

Bo relaxes and takes a seat in a brown leather chair next to the wall.

OCONNOR

Also, we got to work out my cut of the publishing, after all a music publisher doesn't live off bread alone.

BO

I get it. Music is not just art it's a business.

OCONNOR

We need to get Charlie M involved, he's the top song promoter in the business by far.

BO

Who's the top promoter by far?

Bo stands up proudly, with a wide smile then opens his arms wide, as the girls start clapping and laughing.

OCONNOR

Bo, you're a good party promoter, but song promoting is a completely different game. You have to have juice with the program managers at the radio stations and Charlie M has those guys in his back pocket.

BO

Oconnor you always have to have someone better than me the "Great One" himself.

OCONNOR

Bo, you're nothing more than a Charlie M wanna be.

BO

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Bo sits back down.

OCONNOR

Who was that knockout, stripping on stage with Christina, during *No Real Love in LA*? My lord she was hot and wild!

BO

Her new friend from the strip bar where she works. Her name's Mindy.

KATLIN

She was hot!

STEPHANIE

Yeah, she was.

OCONNOR

Let me bring her and Christina over to Charlie M's and play *No Real Love in LA* For him. That's your best shot at getting Charlie M's attention.

BO

Well lets take our best shot.

Bo stands up, makes eye contact with Oconnor, the two shake hands, Bo waves good-by to the girls, turns and walks out the door. .

EXT. CHARLIE M'S BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Oconnor is sitting out on the patio over looking the beach in Malibu with Mindy and Christina, who are in extra small bikini's. The house is two stories tall and the property expands far enough so there is privacy on the patio.

OCONNOR

Charlie M will be out in a minute, he's got an important phone call. How about some wine ladies?

Oconnor pours the two eager women some wine.

MINDY

This is a beautiful place he has.

OCONNOR

His place in Beverly Hills is even nicer than this beach house.

(MORE)

OCONNOR (cont'd)
He only hangs out here on the weekends.

MINDY
So who is he?

OCONNOR
One of the most powerful men in the music industry. A song promoter. He will be the president of the company soon. I'm going to play him Bo's song, *No Real Love in LA*

CHRISTINA
Really! I Love that song! Bo's a great song writer.

OCONNOR
For some unknown reason you're in love with Bo.

CHRISTINA
You're jealous of him because I'm in love with him.

OCONNOR
Have another drink, maybe if you get drunk enough, you'll find some common sense.

CHRISTINA
Play *No Real Love in LA*

Christina takes a large gulp of wine

OCONNOR
okay.

Oconnor turns the song on and the girls start dancing. Charlie M walks into the patio with a look of great self confidence and lust in his eyes. He has the look of a man with the self satisfaction only obtainable to the few who have realized their greatest dreams.

CHARLIE M
Well, well, what do we have here?
The dancing duo?

The girls look at him and start singing

CHRISTINA/MINDY

*"There's No Real Love in LA
Babe/just get drunk and get laid
and let's have it made/there's No
Real Love in LA/in LA"*

CHARLIE M

(Laughs) Are you two dancers,
singers, or just some good looking
chicks practicing for Karaoke
competition?

MINDY

I'm Mindy and I'm all of they above
and more. Are you man enough mister
Charlie M, or are you just
practicing for Karaoke competition?

Mindy walks up seductively and gives Charlie M a big kiss.

CHARLIE M

Wait a minute don't I know you?

MINDY

Oh my god I remember you. You were
in twenty-twenty. I gave you a lap
dance and you gave me a great tip.

CHARLIE M

How are you doin'?

MINDY

Great!

CHRISTINA

Hi Charlie, I'm Christina. You two
Know each other from Twenty-Twenty?

CHARLIE M

YEAh! I love strip bars.

CHRISTINA

I worked there too
()

MINDY

I'll give you another kiss for her.
We quit 20 -20 we now work at
Fantasy Island.

CHARLIE M

I'll have to come in and get
another lap dance.

MINDY

You don't need to I'm here.

Charlie sits down. Mindy sits on his lap and throws her arms around his neck.

CHARLIE M

So whats this song?

MINDY

No Real Love in LA

OCONNOR

Here's the lyric.

Oconnor hands the lyric to Charlie M. Charlie M starts reading it, with an interested look on his face, as the song plays.

CHARLIE M

I like this! "Millionaires date young women with something to hide/ while writers tell stories of the glamorous side".

Ha ha, well, it's true.

He looks at Mindy with a grin and gives her a kiss.

"Beauty on billboards promote the sunset/promoters will take anything they can get/Everyone Needs the real love thing/but love runs second to being the king". Wow this writer nails it.

Again charlie looks at Mindy with a grin

OCONNOR

I thought you might like it.

MINDY

I thought you might like it too. Promoters will take anything they can get, but love runs second to being the king. Are you the king Charlie M?

Mindy gazes in Charlie M's eyes.

CHRISTINA

Charlie, why don't you come to Bo's party tonight? He's the one who wrote *No Real Love in LA*

MINDY

I think Charlie's got something better to do tonight. After all like the song says everyone needs the real love thing.

Charlie smiles, looks lustfully at Mindy and begins reading the song out loud.

CHARLIE M

"There's no real love in LA babe/just call backs and contacts/half-wits who tell you they'll help you some day."

MINDY

What's a half-wit?

CHARLIE M

Like an idiot.

Everyone looks at Oconnor and starts laughing.

CHRISTINA

You might want to meet Bo, he's a real cool guy.

CHARLIE M

Oh yeah?

MINDY

Christina's in love with Bo.

CHRISTINA

Here we go again.

MINDY

I'm free Charlie...

CHARLIE M

I guess you are.

Mindy gazes in Charlie M's eyes again as the two kiss.

EXT. WACH HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A sign above a large thick wooden door reads: "Councilman Joe Wack Conference room"

INT. WACK HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A small plaque at the head of a large, polished oak table reads "Councilman Joe Wack". Eight people wearing business attire sit in relative silence, apparently waiting for some signal to begin their business with each other. Joe Wack walks in through a door from behind the head of the table and the eight people who were sitting at the table immediately sit at attention. Joe wack is short, has a pot belly and speaks with a slight lisp, that he is constantly trying to conceal, correcting himself whenever he pronounces it too clearly.

WACK

Sit down, sit down. The agenda of this meeting is how to come up with some good ideas on how to bring positive press attention to my re-election campaign. Do we have any Ideas of how to kick start my re-election campaign?

A young male staff member raises his hand as Wack sits down.

WACK

Jeff?

JEFF

We have been getting a lot of complaints about that Party House in the Hollywood hills, as have the police dept. Some of the complaints come from your biggest financial supporters.

WACK

I heard about this. I would like to do something, I just don't know how to get press.

JEFF

We were on the phone with the city attorney. She says she can file a lawsuit, which would bring immediate press.

WACK

Good idea. This is a great campaign promotion. There's no one to fight us back, it's easy pre-election hype. Go with it. We will vilify these party clowns in the press.

Wack pounds the table with powerful glee!

INT. PARTY AT THE PARTY HOUSE-NIGHT

wild people dancing and drinking in a decadent atmosphere. The band plays "*Dark Mysterious Sex*" in the Underground.

INT. BO BED ROOM-DAY

Bo and Christina are laying on Bo's 35 foot bed that stretches along the wall in the spacious room. The ceilings are covered with camouflaged parachutes that gives the room a jungle effect and there is a large jacuzzi across from the bed. On the far end of the wall is a large double french door with glass, that leads onto a balcony overlooking the city and pool area.

BO

Oh am I hung over. I feel so sick!

CHRISTINA

I know something that can make you feel better.

Christina climbs on top of Bo, and Bo pushes her off.

BO

Christina, please, I'm dying.

CHRISTINA

Why won't you do me?

BO

Christina, please, not now. My head is throbbing and I see three of you, which means you're triply obnoxious.

CHRISTINA

(grins slightly) C'mon! Stop being this way. I hate when you frustrate me.

Christina starts coming on to Bo again.

BO

Ohhh! Is there no rest for the weary?

Bo pushes her away.

Christina gets up from the bed and walks naked to Bo's Jacuzzi, frustrated she plops herself in the warm bubbly water. Behind The Jacuzzi is an extra large poster of Bob Dylan.

BO

Well thanks for the Bob Dylan poster he's my favorite writer. God I wish I could write like him. What's that Bob Dylan song? "*No, no, no it aint me babe. It aint me you're looking for babe.*" Get the hint?(grins)

CHRISTINA

Dylan has written love songs too you know.

BO

Christina, I'm not trying to write a love song. You want more than I have to give. You want someone to die for you and more, but it aint me babe. No, no, no, it aint me babe. It aint me you're looking for babe.(imitates Dylan)That's one of my favorite Dylan songs.

CHRISTINA

Dylan would do me and then write a song about me the next day!

BO

I don't know if he would do you, but I think he's already written the song. Idiot Wind, blowing every time you move your mouth/ You're an idiot babe/ It's a wonder you can even feed yourself/(imitates Dylan)

CHRISTINA

(Laughs then splashes at Bo) Cmon get in the jacuzzi.

BO.

Can't we just be friends?

CHRISTINA

No, I want to get married and have kids.

BO.

And you want me to pregnant
you, which is why I don't want to
have sex with you. Get it!

Bo rolls over and covers his head with a pillow.

INT. PARTY HOUSE BO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bo is partying with Christina and Mindy in his bedroom, as the girls bounce up and down on his 35 foot bed, when Mindy sees the remnants of a extra large birthday cake on the bar, half eaten.

MINDY

What's this cake for?

CHRISTINA

Is this left over from the birthday
party you had last night for all
those models?

BO

You mean the models you couldn't
take your hands off of. Yeah, If
you want it you can eat as much as
you like. Especially since you
didn't get to eat anything last
night! (smiles sarcastically)

CHRISTINA

I don't know about eating it, but
it would be fun to have a cake
fight!

Christina looks at Mindy. The two bounce off the bed in a race as they grab pieces of cake. Christina throws cake at Mindy that misses and splats against the bed room wall. Mindy quickly takes her tube top off before Christina can throw more cake at her. Christina throws a handful of cake. Mindy ducks and the cake splats against the wall. Mindy grabs for some cake as Christina quickly takes her top off. Mindy throws a handful of cake that catches Christina squarely in the face.

CHRISTINA

Ohh!

Bo picks up the camera and starts video taping.

BO

Oh, baby what a shot!(laughs)

Mindy quickly takes her shorts off as does Christina. The two naked girls Both go for the cake and start throwing it at each other as much and as fast as they can, while standing only a couple feet apart. The cake fight continues until the door bell rings.

CHRISTINA

The door bell!

MINDY

I'll get there first

Both girls race naked to the front door. The girls fight to open the door, The girls open the door with cake dripping from their naked Bodies. At the door are two male policeman, whose jaws drop and can't remember why they came. The two cops stare wide eyed in stunned paralysis at the two beautiful naked girls covered in dripping cake.

BO (V.O.)

At first the cops were no bother when they came over. After they saw the girls they were more interested in hanging out rather than busting us. Then one day their attitudes suddenly changed like day to night.

The cops remain standing in stunned silence as the girls giggle uncontrollably.

INT. WACK REELECTION HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Wack stands behind a podium in front of a room full of about 100 enthusiastic supporters and members of the press. He is announcing his plans for re-election to the Los Angeles city council. A re-election banner hangs over Wack.

WACK

And as for the "Party House"! I only have three things to say stop, stop, stop! I will stop it, I will stop it, I will stop it! OR I AM NOT JOE WACK!

(applause)

I am your proud city councilman and intend to remain that way! Your city councilman and proud.

(applause)

(MORE)

WACK (cont'd)

There will be no more traffic.
There will be no more noise.

(applause)

For there will be no more of these
so called underground parties, not
in *the...* But in *our*, Hollywood
Hills.

The Hollywood Hills we love!
The Hollywood Hills we respect!
The Hollywood Hills we call our
home!

(applause)

Goodbye wild parties, Goodbye the
underground, Goodbye wild
underground parties! Goodbye
tenants of the Party House! Hello
decency! Hello quite neighborhood
or I am not Joe Wack, YOUR CITY
COUNCIL MAN!
and one day your future mayor.

Councilman vows to shut down Party House

(LA TIMES HEADLINE)

EXT. PARTY HOUSE-DAY

news paper reporters surround the gate in front of the Party
House interviewing Bo and the neighbors.

BO (VO)

I now realized that Powers, the so
called property owner, had set me
up as the fall guy, but I didn't
really care. I sincerely thought we
were doing nothing wrong. After
all, this was the Hollywood Hills!
The capital of the entertainment
industry and home of the historic
Hollywood Party. I wasn't doing
anything illegal. I was just living
my American dream. So the party
went on.

Wild decadent party scenes of Bo and beautiful people getting wilder and wilder, dancing and drinking, laughing and video taping group showers, in the privacy of Bo's two thousand foot bed room, with a thirty five foot bed and a shower the size of a walk-in closet. Bo is hanging around the pool drinking with friends and Beautiful young girls, whom are lying out and playing volleyball topless, as the night turns into a sunny afternoon.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE POOL-DAY

Two reporters sit next to Bo interviewing him as he lays out on a lawn chair on a sunny afternoon.

REPORTER 1

We want to ask you about your fabulous life in the Party House. How fun is it!

BO

Ask all the questions you want. I got nothing to hide it's a dream come true. I'm having a ball. (smiles)

Bo proudly lifts his glass before taking a long cool drink.

Inside THE PARTY HOUSE ROCKS

(LA TIMES)

EXT. PARTY HOUSE POOL-DAY

Bo and his friends are passing the news paper around laughing.

INT. WACK headquarters - day

Wack chairs a meeting and steams as he looks at a picture of a smiling Bo in the paper.

WACK

What is all this press centered around this Bo character and not about the work our office is doing to shut his parties down? I'm the one in politics!

Wack lifts up a news paper with a big picture of Bo laughing.

STAFF MEMBER 1

I don't know how, but for some reason Bo is stealing all the press.

WACK

There is nothing about us in the press, not one picture, not one interview, nothing!

STAFF MEMBER 1

For some reason the press is glorifying this party guy. They're making him a cult hero, a pop Icon whose bucking authority. They're making him out to be some kind of romantic figure a regular Robin hood.

WACK

Oh, and he's enjoying it. He thinks it's a big joke! He's giving the middle finger salute not just to authority, but to my authority.

Wack pounds the table in frustration.

STAFF MEMBER 1

He was on talk radio again. He invited the host to his next party and challenged you to a debate. He's mocking you claiming he's going to run for city council against you. I don't want to repeat the other things he said.

WACK

I saw the city attorney she too had a big picture in the paper, she too is stealing our press. I'll have a talk to her personally. Get the chief of police on the phone. Why aren't they busting these guys?

STAFF MEMBER 1

I don't know.

The staff member looks down dejectedly.

WACK

All the good ideas have to come from me.

(MORE)

WACK (cont'd)

We'll have a press conference at the Party House. I'll call the press myself. If my press secretary can't get the job done.

PRESS SECRETARY

Sir I'll get right on it! I'll call the LA Times immediately and the daily news, all the TV channels.

Press secretary nervously gets up and runs out the door.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE-DAY

Wack is making a spirited speech in front of the Party House in front of the local press. (NO REAL LOVE IN LA) song plays as montage begins.

(headlines from the LA Times)

Councilman Drops By Party House Uninvited

Authority figures are reading the various headlines that continue to build as weeks go by and the conflict between Bo and Wack comes to a head with Bo about to be crushed.

Irate neighbors call mansion party scene "absolute craziness"

Neighbors in groups yelling at police officers and pointing at large groups of rowdies entering the Party House

Court order curbs parties at notorious mansion.

An angry judge pounds the gavel on the court room desk.

City sues to halt wild parties at mansion overlooking valley.

Police take picture of Bo in the newspaper, hang it on the wall and use it as a dart board.

Injunction sought against parties at hill top mansion

An angry woman is slamming a door shut. The door is titled "City Attorney's Office"

EXT. PARTY HOUSE-DAY

Joe Wack is finishing his spirited speech, in front of the Party House, entertaining a swarm of reporters and city authority figures.

WACK

In closing my office has influenced the city officials to take all possible actions to shut down the public nuisance called "The Party House".The Party is over!

Wack proudly walks from the podium.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE -DAY

A gaggle of reporters come running over surrounding Bo as he stands atop two steps in front of the Party House watching Joe Wack's speech end. The circle of reporters are holding their microphones in Bo's face as they await his response to their many questions with anxious anticipation.

REPORTER 1

Bo what is your response to Joe Wack's Party House press conference, where he vows to put an end to your Bacchanalian activities!

BO

I heard Wack's speech. I don't take orders from Joe Wack-off. I don't even know what a Bacchanalian activity is! So I think Wack-off should worry about his own Bacchanalian activities!!!

The reporters seemed stunned by Bo's cockiness.

REPORTER 1

Bo what is your response that the city will seek a court injunction asking for a curfew to stop you from having anymore people over after ten o'clock and limiting the size of any gathering to no more than 25 people?

BO

That's ridiculous, you mean I'm going to be arrested if a 26th person comes to my house? I would like to thank the city of LA for helping me regain my youth. I have to be in bed by ten and if I break my curfew they're going to ground me.

Giggles roll over The reporters

REPORTER 2

Are you going to throw anymore parties?

BO

Yeah, The next one will be for you!

The reporters break out laughing and look at each other in disbelief at Bo's care-free responses.

REPORTER 1

What else do you have to say?

BO

I'm thinking about running for city council and representing the save the party- party!(smiles)

Reporters attempt to hold back laughter but can't help themselves and slowly crack-up.

REPORTER 4

Why would you run for city council?

BO

I'm tired of these professional politicians, drunk with the arrogance of power, violating my civil rights.

REPORTER 2

What civil right is being violated?

BO

Pursuit of happiness. What do they expect me to do, party in my beautiful mansion alone. Why am I being singled out? This is home of the historic hollywood party. I didn't invent the hollywood party. I'm simply following tradition.

REPORTER 3

Well you have to admit your gang is pretty wild!

BO

Maybe we are wild. Maybe we dye are hair pink' purple and green, but we still have civil rights and they can't tell us we can't party after ten o'clock when the rest of the world can.

REPORTER 4

Do you have any misgivings about this conflict you're having with the city of LA?

BO

Yes definitely, I love LA It feels like I'm having a public spat with my girl friend. It's like I'm going through a high profile divorce and she my beloved LA, the love of my life, wants the house.

Reporters can't hold back grins.

INT. BO'S BEDROOM -DAY

Bo is sitting at his desk taking care of business. The phone rings and Bo picks it up. It's Oconnor on the line.

BO

Yeah hello?

OCONNOR

Bo it's me,Oconnor.

BO

O'idiot!(sarcastically) Long time no talk. My lucky streak has ended.(laughs)

OCONNOR

I got good news idiot Boy. Unbelievably good news!

BO

And what might that be oidiot? (sly-smile)

OCONNOR

Charlie M is going with *No real love in LA* and wants to hear 5 more songs of yours.

BO

Well, well! That *is* good news!

OCONNOR

Mindy has been screwing his brains out. It's like she's on 24 hour call. He loves the situation. Mindy has been really talking you and the music at your parties up.

BO

(Animatedly) Well lordy, lordy, hallaluya! May God be with us! Praise the lord almighty! (overly animated)

OCONNOR

Idiot Boy, the good news is just beginning. Charlie M is promoting a National Talent Contest. The finals are tonight. The winner gets a record deal. Your songs are being considered for the winners first album!

BO

Great! How did you pull this off?

OCONNOR

Mindy did it! The finals of the contest are tonight in Hollywood and on national TV.

BO

I have a party tonight, but I will make sure to watch it.

OCONNOR

No, you got to be there and meet Phelps and his girl friend Marcie. Charlie M got us two back stage passes we are going to be Phelps and his girl friend Marcie's management.

BO

Who is Phelps?

Oconnor
Phelps is going to win the contest?

BO
How do you know Phelps is going to win?

OCONNOR
Charlie M has it set up. I told you he's got everyone in his back pocket. Like I've always told you you're just a Charlie M wanna be.

BO
Well, I guess if your real cool, you shouldn't be at your own party anyway. I'll see ya tonight.

Bo hangs the phone up, throws his legs on his desk and leans back confidently.

INT. TALENT CONTEST FINALS STAGE-NIGHT

Phelps sings as Marcie plays the piano to the song "*New Generation*". The song is over and the judges wait to make their decision. The final two contestants nervously stand on stage in front of a world audience. Finally Charlie M walks out on stage.

CHARLIE M
I would like to announce tonight's winner who came here all the way from the midwest, Phelps!

Phelps and Marcie hug each other, as Phelps receives a trophy.

Also Phelps will receive a 50,000 dollar advance on his first record deal and an all expense trip to Hollywood, with one year free rent as he develops his first record.

The crowd applause is terrific as Phelps kisses Marcie and shakes Charlie M's hand.

INT. TALENT CONTEST FINALS BACKSTAGE-NIGHT

The backstage crowd of close friends is highly emotional, with Phelps and Marcie kissing, hugging and crying in disbelief of their good fortune and new found fame. Oconnor introduces Bo to Charlie M.

OCONNOR

Bo this is Charlie M

BO

Well it's great to finally meet you
I've seen you around and heard a
lot about you.

CHARLIE M

I heard a lot about you to my
friend. I'm sorry I haven't made it
to one of your infamous parties.

BO

Well your always invited.

CHARLIE M

Bo do you mind keeping Marcie
company, while Oconnor and I
introduce Phelps to the press.

BO

No problem, all my pleasure. All my
pleasure. She's a beautiful girl
and keeping beautiful women busy is
one of my favorite specialities.

CHARLIE M

(laughs) I think you and I have
something in common.

Charlie M introduces Bo to Marcie and Phelps, then Charlie M
brings Phelps and Oconnor over to the other side of the room
and begins introducing them to reporters. Bo begins talking
to Marcie a beautiful young girl.

BO

Well congratulations, you've got a
big hit. I know you wrote the song,
you are a wealthy, talented and may
I say beautiful lady.

MARCIE

Oh thank you. I can't believe this
has all happened. It's like I'm
dreaming! Phelps is so excited
about moving to LA and becoming a
big star. Is LA really as great as
it seems? Were from a small town in
the midwest, it's home but there's
not a lot of excitement.

BO
I'm from the midwest and I love LA
I'd never leave!

MARCIE
You seem like a nice guy and your
from the midwest too. Are you
married?

BO
No

MARCIE
How come, don't you want to have
kids?

BO stares at Marcie blankly, While visions of his wild parties and decadent girls play through his head.

BO
what? I I don't know Marcie. I
guess -I never really thought about
it like that.

MARCIE
Don't people here want to raise a
family like I do?

BO
People get married here I just
haven't.

MARCIE
I don't mean to put you on the spot
after all I hardly know you. I'm
just wondering if LA Is a good
place for me and Phelps to raise a
family.

Bo once again seems a bit taken off guard, as more scenes of wild decadent parties dance through his head.

BO
All I can say is I love LA and I
love your song "new Generation. I
look forward to working with you
and Phelps.

MARCIE
I look forward to working with you
too. Bo since you're going to be
our contact out here is it okay if
we call you with any questions or
concerns?

BO

Of course you can. That's what I'm here for. Call me anytime.

Phelps walks up kisses Marcie then shakes Bo's hand in excitement.

PHELPS

Marcie the members of the press want to interview you!

MARCIE

Me?

Phelps takes Marcie by the hand and walks over to the reporters.

INT. MARCIE'S BASEMENT- NIGHT

a small recording studio with a piano and a couple guitars leaning against the wall. Marcie and Phelps are sitting on the piano bench kissing.

MARCIE

I can't believe you won 1st place in the contest.

PHELPS

We won first place in the contest. You wrote the song, I just sung it.

MARCIE

Yeah, but you got the \$50'000 dollar advance and your own album, and Charlie M's promotional machine behind you.

PHELPS

Baby, "*New Generation*" is already a top 10 hit. You get all the writing royalties. You're going to be rich off that one song!

MARCIE

I don't have the money yet and money is nice, but it's not why I write.

PHELPS

You will get the money and fame. The Female Talent Contest is at the end of the year.

MARCIE

I haven't won that yet and I'll be lucky if I even qualify.

PHELPS

You'll win it! I can't wait to go to Hollywood.

MARCIE

Me too. The weather there is beautiful!

PHELPS

I can't wait to leave this nowhere place and become somebody.

MARCIE

You are somebody. How about all those people after the contest asking for your autograph and wanting their picture taken with you?

PHELPS

No, I mean a big star. A really big star. Not just a singer, a movie star too.

Phelps and Marcie begin dreaming to the song "star yet"

(a montage of scenes of them dreaming what stardom would be like.)

The Hollywood sign

Rodeo drive

Eating at expensive restaurants

Signing autographs

Their pictures in the news papers

Driving down the coast in an expensive car

Driving through Beverly Hills and down Mulholland drive

Acting on stage

Hanging-out on a movie set

INT. CHARLIE M'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Charlie is lying in bed after making love with Mindy.

CHARLIE M
You are fantastic!

MINDY
Charlie I Love You

Mindy begins kissing Charlie desperately.

INT. JOE WACK'S STAFF ROOM - DAY

An irate Joe Wack sits talking, at the end of a long table, with a dozen staff members listening to him intently some taking notes.

JOE WACK
He is not a star. He is not a big
shot. He is not a Lawyer or a
politician. Bo is a nobody. There
is only one somebody in this
conflict and that is me

particularly scandalous scenes from one of Bo's decadent, wild parties flash as Joe Wack's voice continues his conference with his staff. *No Real Love in LA* plays while Joe Wack talks over.

JOE WACK (V.O. CONTINUED)
I am not happy with the way this
party house operation has backfired
causing embarrassment to this
office. I have owned this city
council position for over a decade
and if I choose. I will own it for
a decade more. I have appointed
"Big Jim" to lead this project and
I expect you all to cooperate fully
with him on operation "Party Stop".

We return to Joe Wack's staff room, where he continues his lecture and introduces his campaign manager, Big Jim. Big Jim is a very large imposing figure, about six foot six and well over three hundred pounds, with a deep booming voice.

JOE WACK
Big Jim It's your meeting now.

"BIG JIM

All right everyone, listen up. I am in charge now. This is my project. Mr. Wack will be extremely busy. Therefore in the up coming months you will be reporting to me. I intend to crush Bo and his Party House!

Big Jim pounds the table and looks menacingly at the staff.

INT. THE "PARTY HOUSE"- NIGHT

montage of scandalous scenes, that depict the infamous Bo and his wild parties.

Crowds of people attempt to get in the Party House

Bo is dancing

Bo is drinking with various friends

Beautiful scantily dressed women are coming and going in groves

No Real Love in LA Plays under big Jim's voice.

BIG JIM (V.O. CONT'D)

"Party stop" will be our first operation. Joe has been very embarrassed by all the attention given in the press by this "party house" blunder, this was suppose to be a simple press campaign promotion, which has now back fired in a way we thought not possible.

More party scenes.

INT. JOE WACK'S STAFF ROOM- DAY

The intimidated staff members sit nervously, some frantically taking notes as Big Jim continues his full of himself speech.

BIG JIM

Despite the opposition, Joe used all his power and influence to get a special bill passed through the city council that is usually reserved only for crack houses.

(MORE)

BIG JIM (cont'd)
 We've gained special powers and are now in the position to raid the Party House. We are going to wait for the right moment and stage a spectacular raid.

staff members are listening and taking notes intently, as "Big Jim " finishes his lecture.

INT. CHARLIE M'S BEDROOM -NIGHT

Charlie and Mindy lay in bed

CHARLIE M
 Baby you were great! What would I do without you.

MINDY
 Can I stay over tonight?

CHARLIE M
 No, I got to get up early tomorrow morning and work on promoting this new talent, Phelps. I'm going to make a lot of money on this deal.

Charlie gets out of bed as Mindy follows

MINDY
 Please, you never let me stay over. You always say you're too busy with something.

CHARLIE M
 I got you a present

Charlie hands her a diamond watch.

CHARLIE M
 How do you like it?

MINDY
 I love it! It's expensive, it's real expensive isn't it? I won't ask how much you paid.

Mindy looks at her shiny watch and starts kissing Charlie M

CHARLIE
 Doesn't that tell you I am going to marry you.

Mindy gazes magically into Charlie M's eyes as tears of joy run down her cheeks.

INT. BO'S BEDROOM -DAY

Christina is coming onto Bo in the Jacuzzi.

BO

Christina, I'm not going to have sex with you.

CHRISTINA

I tell guy's that, and they say that you must be nuts! You don't have problems picking up other girls. Did you do that girl you were talking to at the bar last night?

BO

None of your business.

CHRISTINA

Why won't you do me?

BO

Christina, you don't just want casual sex, you want me to impregnate you. You want to get married with children and I don't want a life time of responsibility.

CHRISTINA

You just can't have a close relationship with a women because you have a fear of intimacy caused by abandonment because your mother died when you were just two years old.

BO

Here we go again. Now you think you're a psycho-therapist, when in fact your just psycho.

CHRISTINA

You know it's true.

BO

What I know is true is that you should have a warning sign on your forehead, that says "beware, she wants some sucker to pay for her and her children for the rest of their life".

CHRISTINA

Stop it.

BO

"Caution, don't have intercourse", should be tattooed on your breasts.(sarcastic)

CHRISTINA

You just scared of intimacy.

BO

I'm scared of your insanity. Christina, it's not the sex I don't want, it's all the things that you want that comes along with the sex. You want to move in!

CHRISTINA

You would do me *and* Mindy.

BO

Maybe.

CHRISTINA

I know you want to do Mindy, she has that tiny Body you like so much. See you do have a fear of intimacy. You will only have sex without commitment.

BO

She doesn't call me six times a day and is constantly coming over unannounced and uninvited, at all times of the day and night like someone I know!

Christina splashes Bo.

CHRISTINA

Thats another example of fear of intimacy. What do you love?

BO

I love LA

CHRISTINA

I know you do you. You love LA More than anyone I know and more than any one knows.

BO

I'm already married it's just to a city not a person.

CHRISTINA

You're in love with a city because a city can't get close to you. How about some head?

BO

You give lousy head.(smiles)

CHRISTINA

Everyone say's I give great head!

BO

Rachel gives great head. Jamie gives great head. You should take lessons from those girls. Giving head is an art.

CHRISTINA

Well, let me practice my art, or is that too intimate for you as well.

Christina starts going down on Bo.

INT. "Party House" - night

a sign that hangs above a band titled "Creations".

woman's lips kissing a microphone, then her lips begin singing, slowly her total face is seen, then her sexy Body wrapped in red and black latex, as she begins to sing the song "underground". She is now surrounded by the five players of the band "Creations". The setting is very dark, you can see the band members in a mysterious half light only as they jam. People are dancing and drinking in a dark cave, S&M like setting. There are girls painted like leopards dancing naked in cages. Women chained to the walls getting spanked by men dressed up like greek gods.

EXT. "PARTY HOUSE " NIGHT

Lines of Party people eagerly try to get through the gates of the "Party House" as door men fight to hold back the pressing crowd.

INT. "PARTY HOUSE" NIGHT

The crowd jumps and dances with wild eyed enthusiasm.

EXT. "PARTY HOUSE " NIGHT

Horrified neighbors look on, as traffic jams the streets blocking drive ways and road ways, as people dance down the streets, cavorting in the neighbors front yards and throwing beer cans in bushes.

INT. "PARTY HOUSE " NIGHT

The party girls are dressed scantily in club out-fits. Gloria is a tall buxom beautiful women, with a wide flashing smile, that unveils beautiful shining teeth. Gloria is leading the group.

PARTY GIRL 1

We got in yeah!

PARTY GIRL 2

When Gloria comes out with us, we always get in anywhere. She's so beautiful.

PARTY GIRL 3

Gloria you did it, way to go! Did you really give him your number? That doorman was drooling all over you.

GLORIA

Ah, well I may have accidently made a zero into a six.

The girls all break out laughing and one at a time each of the girls high fives Gloria.

PARTY GIRL 1

Thanks for bringing us out with you. I wish you would call more often.

PARTY GIRL 2

Yeah, girls just want to have fun!

PARTY GIRL 3

Well, let's start having fun, what's next girls?

GLORIA

Well, I hear that there are the same bartenders at every party and each of them are numbered by a necklace with their number hanging around their neck. There is only one male bartender. He knows all the ins and outs, through him we can gain access to anywhere in the mansion. We need to look for bartender 1. He should be easy to find.

The girls begin to walk through the party amused and amazed, by all the wild people and things they're seeing.

PARTY GIRL 1

I thought we were wild until I came here. This is wild! Look at these people. Those girls had nothing on but plastic bags.

PARTY GIRL 2

I know. I suddenly feel conservative. Look at the girl in the red, white and blue. She has nothing on but paint!

A guy dragging a cross, dressed like Jesus Christ, staggers by with fake blood running down his face from a crown of thorns, as he passes by an S.&M. Show of a guy dressed like Hercules cutting in half a naked woman with a chain saw. The girls continue to walk through the crowded party, staring with their jaws dropped open, until Party girl 3 is lightly hit by a small ice cube, that bounces off the top of her head and down Gloria's cleavage. The girls turn their heads in surprise as Gloria grabs her cleavage.

BARTENDER 1

Yeah, what a shot! Ladies you look lovely tonight. Is it possible that I could be so honored as to make you some drinks?

Bartender 1 is a wild and crazy middle-age man.

GLORIA

What's your name?

BARTENDER 1

Oh, I am bartender 1.

GLORIA

Good shot, big shot.

BARTENDER 1
How would you like a good shot, hot
shot?

GLORIA
Are the shots on you?

BARTENDER 1
I wouldn't have it any other way.
So what do you say?

GLORIA
Your my kind of guy. What do you
say girls, 4 shots of Peppermint
Schnapps?

PARTY GIRLS
Yeah!

BARTENDER 1
okay, a round of shots.

Bartender 1 pours 5 shots. The group lifts up their shot
glasses.

BARTENDER 1
To the party house! If you can't do
it in Hollywood, where can you!

PARTY GIRLS
(in unison) To the party house!

The group downs their shots in one gulp, while Gloria
secretly pours her's out without drinking the alcohol.

GLORIA
So bartender 1, do you have any
pull around here? or are you just a
nobody? I want to meet Bo how do I
do it?

BARTENDER 1
Well you made the right choice,
when you need advice ask a
bartender!

Bartender 1 gulps his shot as he looks down Gloria's
cleavage.

GLORIA
What are you staring at?

BARTENDER 1

The part of your body I call
heaven.

Gloria smiles. Bartender 1 starts whispering in her ear.

INT.RESTAURANT-DAY

Powers and Big Jim share a secret in a meeting over lunch.

POWERS

Of course, what was said at this
meeting will stay between you and
I. We can certainly help each
other.

Powers lifts his glass

BIG JIM

Politics creates strange bed
fellows. I will give you my private
number don't give it to anyone.

Big"Jim" lifts his glass

POWERS

I will contact you to follow-up on
what we've agreed on. This will be
big,real big. Now I know why they
call you Big Jim.

The two touch glasses in a toast of friendship and take a
sip.

BIG JIM

Yes, I like this one,but Wack can't
ever know of my involvement.

The two shake hands,grin and begin to leave.

INT. JOE WACK'S STAFF ROOM- DAY

Joe Wack and Big Jim are sitting in Joe Wack's Staff Room
Talking to a group of guests who are seated around his large
polished table. In front of each guest is a small plaque with
their name on the front. Joe Wack is behaving in an
uncharacteristically friendly manner.

JOE WACK

I'm very glad to see all of you
here today.

(MORE)

JOE WACK (cont'd)

I realize how short the notice I gave you was and am appreciative with the cooperation, I am receiving in "Operation Party Stop." Now lets get to business. First, Sergeant Cronwell of the LAPD. Vice Division.

SGT. CRONWELL

Good morning Mr. Wack.

JOE WACK

Good Morning Sergeant. Did your office receive that memo I sent regarding the Party House situation?

SGT. CRONWELL

Yes we did sir. You have our full cooperation on the matter. If it is true that Bo is dealing in all that you suspect he is, we have ways of getting to the bottom of it.

JOE WACK

So I can call upon your men when the time comes?

SGT. CRONWELL

Yes indeed sir. We already have him under twenty four hour electronic surveillance.

JOE WACK

Great. Next now Debra, I am going to need the city attorney's office to go through that paper work I sent as quickly as possible. Time is of great importance to me.

DEBRA

We will do what we can Mr. Wack. However, I can make no guarantees on this matter. Our office is, after all, quite busy.

JOE WACK

Of course. There is the matter of the press however...

DEBRA

Mr. Wack, I know you're very frustrated that the news articles have not focused more on you, but I can't help it. I don't run the press.

JOE WACK

Well, once again you didn't have to agree to have your picture taken. You looked good in that full page article with a 10 inch picture of yourself smiling away.

DEBRA

Mr. Wack, is it really necessary to go through all this again?

JOE WACK

I don't want it to happen again. I want to make it clear to everyone assembled here that any and all press reports are to be made by this office alone. This is our project. Speaking of my campaign, this is "Big Jim". Some of you may have met him before, or heard of him. His reputation usually precedes himself. I don't need to remind you how skillful he is at what he does.

Big Jim winks at Joe Wack.

WACK

Alright, on with our business. Ron, I believe you are the representative from the fire department?

RON

Yes sir, I have been assigned to your office for as long as you need.

Ron is a meek, intimidated little man.

WACK

I think the Party House maybe breaking some fire codes. I want thorough inspections, then report back to "Big Jim" before anything is done.

(MORE)

WACK (cont'd)

He is coordinating everything. I'm sure their breaking some fire codes. (smiles)

RON

Alright.

JOE WACK

Mr. Rynard hello, has your undercover work discovered anything new this week?

RYNHARD

I've been hired at the Party House to clean the pools and the jacuzzi.

WACK

Rynhard, tell me you finally have some good news for me.

RYNHARD

I'm sorry, but the only thing I see is a lot of naked girls getting mad at me, because they got to get out of the jacuzzi while I clean it.

(FLASH BACK) a shocked Rynard kicking naked girls out of the Jacuzzi.

WACK

You have a hard job.

RYNHARD

Someone's got to do it.

WACK

Alright, enough. Is that Powers the property owner?

POWERS

Yes this is Powers, Property owner on record of the Party House. Hello Joe.

WACK

We very much appreciate your involvement Mr. Powers. "Big Jim" tells me he recently had a very good meeting with you. We'll let bygones be bygones. The past is water under the bridge. We now have bigger fish to fry.

(flashback) Big Jim and Powers having lunch.

POWERS

Yes, the bad blood between us is over. I'm doing all I can to cooperate with the authorities. After all, I want Bo and his wild gang out as much as you do. However, as you know my hands are virtually tied in this matter.

WACK

Yes I realize that there are contracts that have been signed and you cannot simply kick him out. However any testimony regarding illegal activity at the Party House would be extremely helpful.

POWERS

Bo's a wild man, but I don't know of anything Bo has done that's illegal.

WACK

Well keep your eyes and ears open and stay in the loop. We will all work together and get this SOB one way or another.

WACK

Lets get on to Gloria our undercover "Party Girl". You are looking lovely this morning.

GLORIA

Thank you.

WACK

Well I'm interested in reading your report.

GLORIA

I'll have it on your desk by Tuesday morning.

WACK

Bottom line. How far did you get, Anywhere at Bo's last party?

GLORIA

When I went to the party. I got access to the whole mansion through the tips Mr. Powers gave us.

(MORE)

GLORIA (cont'd)

Like he said, that goof ball
Bartender 1, was an easy mark and
through him I gained access to all
areas of the mansion. I was able to
break free from those three ditzy
friends of mine and gained access
to the VIP room and flirted with
Bo.

(flashback) Gloria flirting with Bo at the Party House

WACK (O.S.)

Oh! You met him?

GLORIA (O.S.)

Oh yeah. He put me on the "A" list
for all upcoming parties. I gave
him my number he said he would be
calling.

WACK

Great!

GLORIA

I begged him to get me some
cocaine, as I was instructed.

WACK

Fantastic! Do we have a bust?

GLORIA

Unfortunately no. He said he
doesn't do it and didn't know
anybody at the party that would
have it. Believe me, I tried my
best.

WACK

Damn. Well, you'll just have to
plant some there for us.

GLORIA

What?!

JOE WACK

(chuckles) I'm joking of course
Gloria. Well I think this meeting
has been productive and its about
time we adjourned. Once again I am
very pleased with the cooperation I
have received from all of you and
hopefully we can resolve this
embarrassing situation.

Joe Wack stands, followed by the rest of the people sitting at the table. Joe Wack stands at the door, Big Jim beside him, and Wack shakes hands with everyone as they file out.

JOE WACK

Big Jim, call in Felipe.

Big Jim walks to the phone situated at the head of the table and presses the page button on the phone.

BIG JIM

Allison, Joe Wack wants you to send in Felipe.

Moments later, a short, dark haired Latin kid in his 20's enters the room with a look of foreboding on his face. Unlike the expensively dressed delegates who attended Joe Wack's meeting, Felipe is definitely of the working class. His clothes are baggy and slightly dirty, and his beard, though not full, has clearly not been shaved for several days.

WACK

Felipe, we have a lot on you. I expect you to sing like stool pigeon, or you'll fly like a jail bird.

FELIPE

I'll tell you all I know, I'm being honest, I have been delivering pizzas to his Party House for a long time. Sometimes he even lets me come inside and have a drink at the bar, but I have never witnessed anything illegal.

BIG JIM

Felipe, your singing like a jail bird not like a stool pigeon, and if you don't start singing the song we want to here you're flying off to jail.

Big Jim grins at Joe Wack.

FELIPE

Hay I got no problem fingering him, but I got to have something to finger him on. I told you, I just work delivering pizza. I'm not part of the "in" crowd or anything.

WACK

We'll deal with you later. I'm sure you can become more creative. I'm too busy to deal with your type right now.

Wack gets up and walks from the room frustrated.

INT. MARCIE'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Marcie is sitting at the piano composing a song. When Phelps comes in all excited.

PHELPS

I just got off the phone with Charlie M. He's flying Both of us out to LA and is going to put us up in a nice house in the Hollywood Hills! Baby, it's a done deal! We made it out of this nowhere place to dream land Hollywood!

MARCIE

When do we leave?

PHELPS

Soon a matter of weeks!

MARCIE

Great!

Marcie jumps on Phelps, wraps her legs around him and starts kissing him passionately.

INT. BO'S BEDROOM -DAY

Bo and Oconnor sit and talk in the office area playing chess.

OCONNOR

Mindy is starting to get on Charlie M's nerves. She's calling him all the time and wants to come over every night. check.

Oconnor moves a chess piece.

BO

Tell me about it. Christina is stalking me and I'm not even doing her. Tell Charlie M, I'll trade him Christina for Mindy.

OCONNOR

Mindy's relationship with Charlie M has worked out well for us, Especially you. She's the one who convinced him your songs were hot.

BO

How many other girls is Charlie M seeing?

OCONNOR

Countless. Mindy thinks she's the only one.

BO

Oh I know. She talks about him all the time, as if there already married.

Bo moves a chess piece.

OCONNOR

Well, if anyone can handle a crazy broadie it's Charlie M.

BO

How about me I handle my share.

OCONNOR

Bo, like I've said before, you're nothing more than a Charlie M wanna be. You're a wanna Bo.

Oconnor moves a piece.

BO

I have a hot date with this girl tonight. Vickie. She use to live next door to me, but she always had a boyfriend. They just broke up and she called me. This chicks a total knockout. Beautiful, intelligent, and talented. Real down to earth too. She's almost too good to be true.

OCONNOR

Then what the hell would she be doing with you?

BO

I have know idea. (laughs)
Checkmate!

Bo moves a piece.

Bo takes money off the table. knocks over the king and smiles.

INT. UPSCALE EXPENSIVE BEVERLY HILLS BAR-NIGHT

Bo and Vickie are sitting at the bar having an after-dinner drink. Vickie is a beautiful and gentle women with a good head on her shoulders.

BO
I'm having a great time with you
Vickie.

VICKIE
Yeah dinner was great. I love
hanging out with you Bo.

Bo starts kissing Vickie

BO
I can't tell you how surprised and
happy I was to hear you broke up
with your Boyfriend. I always liked
you.

VICKIE
I always liked you too, from the
first time we met.

Bo starts kissing Vickie again.

BO
You're a great kisser.

VICKIE
Bo, I have to be straight up with
you.

BO
Please do. I wouldn't have it any
other way.

VICKIE
I'm not bothered by all the things
I see in the paper and TV about
you, because I've known you for
years, and I know you're a great
guy despite what I read.

BO

Vickie, we're just having fun screwing around with that goof ball Joe Wack. The news is all exaggerated and sensationalized. What's a party to hollywood.

VICKIE

I know that, I've been in entertainment my whole life. The reason I broke up with my boy friend was because he was only 27 and I'm 30.

BO

So what does that matter?

VICKIE

I'm ready to get married. I've been acting, dancing and singing for the last 15 years, and I'm tired of it. There's no challenge left for me. It's time to get married. I want to move back to San Diego and have kids.

BO

okay?

VICKIE

The reason I'm going out with you is because your older and I thought You might be ready to get married and move to San Diego.

BO

Vickie, I love LA This is my living dream and I'm just beginning my ascent in Hollywood. I can't just leave. I have to be honest with you. I like and respect you a lot and I don't want to waste your time. I'm not ready for marriage and I would never leave LA I'm living my childhood dream. I love everything about this place they call tinsel town.

BARTENDER

A couple more drinks?

BO

I'll have one.

VICKIE

None for me. I've had enough.

BO

You sure?

VICKIE

Yeah, it's time for me to drive home. Thank you for being so up front and honest, a lot of guys would have played me. We got to the Bottom line.

Vickie gives Bo a kiss on the cheek and gets up and walks out. Bo watches Vickie leave. The bartender serves Bo a drink as a beautiful, full-breasted Asian girl sits down in Vickie's chair.

BO

Hi, what's your name? Could I buy you a drink?

SHELBY

My name's Shelby and I would love a drink.

Bo calls the bartender over.

INT. MINDY'S CAR-NIGHT

Mindy and Christina driving home in Mindy's car late at night after getting off at the strip bar. The car is driving away from a neon sign that says " 24 Hour All Nude Dancing".

MINDY

I'm tired from dancing all night. Did you make good tips tonight?

CHRISTINA

Yeah, pretty good.

MINDY

I made over a thousand bucks from one customer alone.

CHRISTINA

How did you do that!?

MINDY

hustling a regular customer that's dying to do me. This guy's real successful and he's just in love with me.

(MORE)

MINDY (cont'd)

When I strip for him he goes nuts, opens his wallet and gives me a hundred dollars every time I dance for him. He says he's determined to marry me. What a sucker!

(flash back) Mindy striping for her regular customer

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

Are you going to do him?

MINDY (O.S.)

No. I'm only doing Charlie M. I am so in love with him. I never felt this way about a man before.

CHRISTINA

I love Bo too, but he still won't do me. I'll get him to though. I'm going to have his child.

MINDY

You don't understand, I feel that me and Charlie M are already married. It's like we were married in a previous life. I can tell we're soul mates. I don't know what I'd do if I lost him.

CHRISTINA

I don't know how to get Bo to do me.

MINDY

Charlie hasn't been calling me lately, or returning my calls. He must be too busy. He wants to have a three some with me and you, but I couldn't stand watching him touch another woman.

CHRISTINA

I have an Idea! Bo wants us to do a threesome, and Charlie M wants a threesome also, so let's leave them Both messages that we're coming over with each other to have a three some. Get them all excited and then show up alone.

MINDY

That's funny. Let's do it.

CHRISTINA

What should we do if they don't answer?

MINDY

Just leave messages on their machines and show up anyway.

CHRISTINA

Well, I know how to climb up the side of Bo's house and get on his second floor balcony that goes into his bedroom.

MINDY

I never went over to Charlie M's without him telling me to come over, but there is always a first time.

CHRISTINA

I know what I'll do. I have a cat suit from Halloween I never brought back. I'll wear it topless, you know how Bo loves cats, I'll be his dream pussy jumping on him in the middle of the night! I know he'll be sleeping, it's almost four in the morning.

The two girls giggle and high five each other.

INT. BO BED ROOM-NIGHT

Bo is lying in Bed making love to Shelby whom he just met at the bar. Then the two pass out on Bo's 35 foot bed.

EXT. CHARLIE M'S BEVERLY HILLS MANSION.-NIGHT

Mindy gets out of her car and walks up to Charlie M's house and start peeking through the window. She see's Charlie M having sex with another women on his living room couch and is outraged and heart broken. Mindy starts crying.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE-NIGHT

Christina climbs up Bo's side of his large Party House in her cat suit and gets onto his balcony.

INT. BO'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Christina, dressed in a black topless cat suit, jumps on Bo's chest, who is sleeping next to Shelby. Startled, Bo's reflexes and hits Christina lightly. Bo turns her over and starts strangling her, until he realizes it's Christina. Shelby jumps up and runs across the room.

BO
What are you doing?!

CHRISTINA
Following my heart.

BO
You're nuts! How did you get in here?

CHRISTINA
I climbed up the corner of your house and onto the balcony.

BO
What! How did you do that?

Bo jumps up and walks to the balcony. He looks over the corner where Christina claims to have climbed up.

BO
You could have killed yourself.
What are you wearing? What are you
Bat Girl?

CHRISTINA
You take everything so seriously!
No, I'm cat woman.

BO
Oh I'm sorry. Shelby, let me
introduce you to wonder woman.

CHRISTINA
Hi, I'm Christina.

SHELBY
I'm sorry if I'm interrupting
something.

BO
You're not interrupting anything.
If anyone is interrupting something
it's wonder woman. We wonder about
her sanity.

(MORE)

BO (cont'd)
 Shelby, Christinia is just a friend
 and she'e just leaving.

Bo looks at Christinia and shakes his head.

SHELBY
 Can I have a drink?

CHRISTINA
 Oh! I'll make you one. Lets take a
 jacuzzi!

SHELBY
 That sounds like fun!

BO
 Oh, I get the picture. You two
 don't mind if I take out the video
 camera and record this love
 fest?(smiles)

SHELBY
 That sounds like fun!

CHRISTINA
 Aren't you glade I came over?

Bo starts video taping as the two girls start kissing each
 other.

INT. CHARLIE M'S BEVERLY HILLS MANSION.-NIGHT

Mindy comes bursting in.

MINDY
 What are you doing with another
 woman?!

Charlie M is caught by surprise. He turns as his lover
 Dorothy lets out a scream and tries to cover herself.

CHARLIE M
 What are you doing coming over here
 uninvited!?

MINDY
 You cheating bastard!

CHARLIE M
 What are you nuts! I haven't seen
 you in over a month and I never
 want to see you again!

MINDY

How could you talk to me this way?

CHARLIE M

Easy. Get the hell out of here before I call the cops and have you arrested.

MINDY

I can't believe this! Who is this bimbo you're with?

CHARLIE M

This is not a bimbo, this is my fiance. You're the bimbo. Now get the hell out of here and never come back again. You need to see a good psychiatrist. You're just a crazy stripper.

MINDY

I have a college degree.(cries)

Charlie M

Ok you're a stripper with a college degree.

MINDY

I'm your love. Your only true love!

CHARLIE M

Dorothy is my love. We broke up for awhile but we are now back together for good. Get The picture. Now get out of here! Dorothy and I are getting married next month. She is my true love.

DOROTHY

Yeah get out of here!

Mindy runs out crying hysterically

INT. MARCIES BASEMENT - NIGHT

Marcie sits at the piano composing a song; "Good-bye LA, LA Good-Bye". Phelps walks in the room very excited.

PHELPS

I talked to Charlie M again today. He's building a machine around us and I'm getting the \$50,000 advance as soon as I move out there.

(MORE)

PHELPS (cont'd)

He says he's going to hook us up with all the "in" people. Marcie, were going to be friends with all the celebrities! Were on the "A" list babe, were on the "A" list. Our dreams are all coming magically true.

Phelps sits down excitedly next to Marcie.

MARCIE

Your dreams are coming magically true.

PHELPS

Babe, what are you talking about?

MARCIE

I'm talking about the song I'm writing.

PHELPS

What song?

MARCIE

"Good-bye LA, LA Good-bye."

PHELPS

What are you writing a song like that when were moving to LA In a couple of weeks?

MARCIE

Phelps... I don't know how to tell you what should be beautiful news, but now creates a terrible conflict.

PHELPS

Baby, what could you possibly be talking about?

MARCIE

Phelps, I'm pregnant, and please don't even suggest that I get an abortion.

The color begins to drain from Phelps' face.

PHELPS

I... I don't know what to say.

MARCIE

You can say you're not going to Hollywood, you're going to stay here with me and raise are baby.

PHELPS

You mean you want me to give up a once in a lifetime opportunity?

MARCIE

I'm saying I want you to raise a life. A life time opportunity.

PHELPS

Why don't you move out to Hollywood and we will raise the baby there?

MARCIE

I don't feel comfortable with that. I've already talked to my mom. We're in agreement that I need her help raising the baby and I'm not going to leave until the baby is old enough.

PHELPS

So I either have to give up you or my dream of becoming a star? A dream that has been magically thrown my way. If I don't take it, they'll give the opportunity to the runner up.

MARCIE

Phelps, you're not just giving me up, you're giving up the joy of raising our baby. If you truly love me, there should be no decision to make.

PHELPS

Baby, I'm sure we can work something out, but I can't give up this once in a life-time opportunity. Also I have given my word to Charlie M, who is expecting me in two weeks. If I blow him off I'll be black balled forever.

MARCIE

Phelps, you leave me and I'll never forgive you.

PHELPS

Oh babe, don't say that.

MARCIE

I said it. You're not just leaving me your leaving us. Your baby is inside me!

Marcie begins crying.

INT. BO'S BEDROOM -DAY

Christina is taking a jacuzzi with Bo.

CHRISTINA

I'm so mad at Mindy. We went to Mexico and she got so drunk she got on the table and started stripping, I thought we were going to get raped.

(flashback) Mindy dancing on a table in a mexican cantina in front of howling grubby drunk men.

BO

That sounds par for the course you two are on.

CHRISTINA

No, I'm telling you this was really bad. She's drinking and taking a lot of cocaine, since Charlie M kicked her out.

BO

Well that's not new.

CHRISTINA

It's serious. She had been doing Charlie M a couple times a week for months. The doctors gave her Deprivera and she's still taking it!

Bo

What's Deprivera?

CHRISTINA

It's to stop her from becoming pregnant. Charlie M refused to wear a condom.

(MORE)

CHRISTINA (cont'd)

Deprivera has harmful side effects, like massive depression, and you're not suppose to have any alcohol or other drugs that may interact with it, or it will multiply the side effects. I'm telling you, she's not herself. She is obsessed with Charlie M, who will no longer talk to her.

(flash back) Mindy depressed trying to call Charlie while Christina looks on.

BO

Sounds terrible, but it's none of my business. I can't even control your crazy ass.

Christina splashes Bo in frustration.

BO (VO)

I really didn't have time for Mindy's drama. Marcie was now calling me daily, with her pregnancy crises that threatened to blow, *The No Real Love in LA Deal*. I got to know Marcie a lot better. The More I talked to Marcie the more I liked her.

Bo and Marcie talking on the phone.

INT. MARCIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Marcie is sitting at the piano playing lightly. Phelps sits down next to her. Marcie doesn't respond she just continues to look down and softly play the piano.

PHELPS

What are you working on? You've been writing that song all day.

MARCIE

It's "Good-bye LA"

PHELPS

You're still working on that! I think it should be "Hello LA".

MARCIE

It goes like this.

Marcie starts singing the song slowly.

MARCIE

*Good-bye LA, LA Good-bye/I lost my
love and past you bye/I lost my
love with a fading tear/I lost my
dream that has no peer/*

PHELPS

That's sad.

Marcie keeps singing

MARCIE

*Oh please won't you give love a
chance/ sweet dreams and golden
romance/I'll cry if what you say is
not true/in your eyes I can see
through to you/*

PHELPS

Marcie, everything will be fine.
Charlie M has agreed to fly you out
one month after me. It will be
early in your pregnancy. It will
allow me to start working and us be
together by the time you have the
baby. Everything will work out!

Phelps tries to kiss Marcie who turns away as tears gently
fill up her eyes.

Int. Joe Wack office-day

"Big Jim" walks into Wack's office

JOE WACK

"Big Jim", what's up?

"BIG JIM"

The good news is all systems are go
for next Saturday's raid on the
Party House. It's going to be a
great birthday present for you.

JOE WACK

The bad news?

"BIG JIM"

I have to leave immediately after
the raid. Like on the next plane.
They're going to finally indict me,
my lawyers told me to disappear
until they can try and straighten
things out.

JOE WACK

Your enemies finally got you.

"BIG JIM"

There is no real love in politics. I don't want to be associated with your campaign while I'm having these kind of problems.

JOE WACK

I understand. Let's focus on the good news first.

"BIG JIM"

The Party House. We got everything and everybody lined up and ready to go. Bo is going to have a big party next Saturday. We are working with the property owner Powers.

JOE WACK

Yeah, I remember him. I don't like Powers, but I have to deal with all kinds. I still hold a grudge against Powers, but I'll have to wait to get him after I finish Bo and get re-elected.

"BIG JIM"

The cops have a huge raid scheduled for midnight and the media will be tipped off. So when we start dragging those crazed kids away in patty wagons, there will be pictures and video in every media outlet. Bo will be gaged so he can't start running his big mouth. We scheduled your press conference Monday morning at the Party House. This is going to come off beautifully.

JOE WACK

Why don't we have it Sunday so we can make a splash in the Monday morning press?

"BIG JIM"

You aren't going to look so good Sunday morning. Saturday night is your big birthday party. What, did you forget. Saturday is your 50th birthday and the election is the following Thursday?

JOE WACK

I've been so busy, I did forget. Oh this is going to be a good birthday. A very, very happy birthday. Bo gets busted on my birthday. I love it!

Joe wack and Big Jim laugh.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE- NIGHT

BO (V.O.)

This night the doormen were given two lists. A white card list and a red card list. The people on the white card list were allowed into the mansion, but the "red card" guests were immediately and secretively shuttled to a second, more exclusive party at a house overlooking the Party House.

Door men are being shown Red card invitations and directing those people to a shuttle, while allowing the men with white card invitations into the Party House.

INT. V.I.P. LOFT-NIGHT

Bo receives his friends on the "red list". Duffy, an old friend, makes his way through the crowd with two attractive looking young women. The two girls, a young black girl, the other an exotic looking Latin, are 21 and 22 years old and look slightly confused, but excited as they follow Duffy through the tangle of scandalously dressed women, wild looking men and topless bartenders. They continue to weave through the crowd and onto A large balcony overlooking the Party House, where Bo himself is standing.

DUFFY

Bo-man!

Duffy is a tall good looking out-going guy, with a lot of character traits similar to Bo's.

BO

Duffy my man!

The two clasp hands enthusiastically

DUFFY

What is going on with all the secrecy?

(MORE)

DUFFY (cont'd)

I showed my pass to the doorman at the Party House and they hustled me off to a shuttle bus. I thought I was being abducted!

BO

Oh it's going to be fun. Trust me, this is going to be a night to remember.

The two laugh. Duffy catches the eyes of one of the young ladies who had been following him and reacts as though he had only now noticed that they were with him.

DUFFY

Oh Bo! Where are my manners, this is Lucy and Anita.

The two women step forward eagerly and smile at Bo.

BO

Very nice to meet you.

DUFFY

So Bo, what's going on here?

BO

We've got a special midnight show for you tonight.

DUFFY

(laughs) Oh really? This should be great!

ANITA

Sounds like fun.

BO

Yeah, you're really going to like this!

LUCY

I'm sure we will, from all that we've heard about you.

BO

No, this is going to be a show like no other. It will be like nothing you have ever seen and its all happening right down there.

Bo gestures over the balcony to the Party House, where a group of people are congregated around lights and elaborate decorations, that are just visible in the distance.

Shouts and cheers can be heard occasionally from the Party House, despite the substantial sound emitting from Bo's VIP party.

DUFFY

So what's with the separate party up here when they seem to be having a fine time down there?

BO

You will see, its not exactly our crowd down there tonight.

DUFFY

Yeah, from what I could tell it looked like a complete sausage festival, way too few women for a party of your caliber.

BO

Maybe, but I think you will enjoy the show we have set up for everyone down there at midnight.

DUFFY

You are too much Bo.(snickers) Is the city still pulling your chain?

BO

No, they have started sending me love letters.

Duffy laughs. Moments later they are distracted by a helicopter flying over head.

DUFFY

Look Bo, it's your buddies now!
(sarcastically)

BO

(sarcastically) Yeah, they must be coming to watch my midnight show.

Bo and Duffy laugh and high five.

INT.MINDY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Mindy sits weeping in her apartment all alone.

INT: BO'S VIP PARTY LOFT-EVENING

Bo continues to mysteriously receive guests. There are people laying around on the extra long bed talking casually some kissing lightly. There are two topless very attractive female bartenders in their twenty's behind an L shaped bar serving drinks to guests. The girls are busy serving Bo's friends. One of the topless bartenders has a necklace with a gold 7 clearly displayed above her cleavage and the other has a silver 10 hanging from her neck above her cleavage, they are respectively called bartenders 7 and 10. The two girls are having "a get wilder contest". Bartender 7 starts singing in bartender 10's face and starts a sexy wiggle.

BARTENDER 7

I can get wilder than you girl. You girl. Yeah you girl. Yes I can get wilder than you girl. You girl you girl!

BARTENDER 10

Oh is this another contest babe!

BARTENDER 7

You bet baby!

One of the guys standing at the bar dressed like a rock star encourages the girls.

HOLLYWOOD GUY 1

Uh-oh, we got something going here?

BARTENDER 7

I don't know, do we?

HOLLYWOOD GUY 1

What do we got here... a hundy?

Hollywood Guy one takes a one hundred dollar bill and puts it in the tip jar that's sitting on the bar.

BARTENDER 7

Wooo yeah!

HOLLYWOOD GUY 1

Wooo yeah!

BARTENDER 7

I can get wilder than you girl, You girl, You girl.

Bartender 7 starts dancing sexy, while slowly moving away from the bar.

She slowly wiggles off her short skirt and bends over sticking her ass up in the air and wiggling it at bartender 10. Bartender 10 picks up a Bottle of tequila. and slowly pours it on bartender 7's ass, then starts singing slowly, and sexually, while slowly licking the tequilla off bartender 7's ass.

BARTENDER 10

*Give me your dark mysterious sex in
a room that you know best/ For your
dark mysterious mind my Bodies
working over time.*

BARTENDER 7

Wahoo hoo hoo

Bartender 10 slowly kneels down and starts licking the Tequila off bartender 7's ass. Hollywood guy 1 excitedly rips his shirt off and jumps in the jacuzzi.

HOLLYWOOD GUY 1

Yeah! Now were getting the party going!

The room full of people start laughing and drinking faster. One of the topless bartenders, Bartender 99, starts serving the party and walks up to Hollywood Guy 1, as he pours bubble bath in the jacuzzi tub, the bubbles start growing around him rapidly.

BARTENDER 99

Would you like a glass of champaign before you smother in bubbles?

HOLLYWOOD GUY 1

How about you smother in bubbles with me baby?

BARTENDER 99

That's okay.

HOLLYWOOD GUY 1

I got a hundy.

BARTENDER 99

No that's okay. I don't perform for a hundred dollars. I may lick another girls ass for free, but not for a hundred dollars.

Topless Bartender 99 gives an amusing look. She leaves a glass of champaign on the side of the jacuzzi and slowly walks away. Mike G, an old friend of Bo's, then walks up to him.

MIKE G.
Bo Man the show man!

BO
Mike G. What's happening?

MIKE G.
So what's with the shuttle and the
secret party house. Will my car be
okay.

BO
Your car will be all right. Hop in
the jacuzzi.

MIKE G
So what's this all about? I feel
like I'm part of a C.I.A. Operation
or something.

BARTENDER 7
You'll find out there's a special
showing at midnight. I think you'll
enjoy it. Meanwhile enjoy the
party. Enjoy it like it's the last.
Enjoy every moment of life like
it's your last, remember that, it's
a Bo-ism.

MIKE G.
Ahh nothing like another Bo-ism.
Now I know why I come to these
parties, to get another Bo-ism.

BO
That's not all you get.

Bartender 99 walks up to Mike G.

MIKE G.
Well what do we have here?

BARTENDER 99
Would you like a glass of
champaign?

MIKE G
I don't know about the champaign,
but do you have anything else I
might be interested in?

BARTENDER 99

It's not for sale, but maybe you
can get it from the other
bartenders.

Bartender 99 smiles mysteriously as she slowly wiggles away.

MIKE G

Who is she? A new one?

BO

Yeah.

MIKE G

She looks like she would go well
with bartenders 7 and 10.

BO

If you can put it together, god
bless you.

MIKE G

Will money put it together?

BO

I don't know, I just met her.

Mike G walks over and starts talking to Bartender 99. The song "Dark Mysterious sex" starts playing. At the extravagant and intimate private party. People are dancing intimately, as some of the girls begin to take each others clothes off.

INT. JOE WACK'S HOME- NIGHT

Joe Wack is sitting on his living room sofa drinking a brandy, surrounded by a room full of all male friends who are singing happy B-day. Big Jim slips a pill in Joe Wack's drink. Wack is getting so drunk he can hardly talk or stand.

FRIENDS

*For he's a jolly good fellow, for
he's a jolly good fellow, for he's
a jolly good fellow, which nobody
can deny, which nobody can deny,
which nobody can deny, which nobody
can deny!*

WACK

(slurred) I would love to make one
of my brilliant action, I mean
exception, no, I emancipation
speeches but-

FRIENDS

But you're too loaded even to say
acceptance speeches. Ha, ha, HA!

WACK

Well ya knew what I meean.

FRIENDS

You know what time it is? Time for
you to be Bound and blind folded
and taken to your big Birthday
Bash!

WACK

No No.. I don't wanna thaat...

The friends grab and blind fold a helplessly drunk and drugged
Wack and carry him off to a waiting limo. The limo drives up
the hill through the gates of the infamous Party House.

EXT. VIP PARTY BALCONY- NIGHT

Bo and Duffy stand on the balcony that over looks the Party
House, Lucy and Anita by this time are drunk and making out
with one of the topless bartenders on a nearby couch. A party
full of Bo's friends are standing on the balcony waiting for
midnight.

BO

What time is it?

DUFFY

It's getting near midnight.

The roar of a helicopter causes everyone to look back up.

BO

They're back again.

DUFFY

Louder than ever.

BO

Yep.

DUFFY

This time they're flying real low.
I thought they were going to hit
the house!

BO

Yep.

DUFFY

This is getting spooky.

BO

There's no real love in that
helicopter.

DUFFY

I suppose I can't get you to tell
me what this is all about?

BO

Nope, you'll see.

DUFFY

That's what I'm afraid of.

Bo's friend Foley, followed by another beautiful woman,
approaches Bo.

FOLEY

Bo, what's happening?

BO

Foley, what's happening?

Foley and Bo hug.

FOLEY

I can see the insanity has already
started.

TONYA

Hi Bo.

Tonya is beautiful tall thin young blond.

BO

Well hello beautiful!

Bo kisses Tonya on the cheek

TONYA

We had a hard time getting up here,
the police have the entire hill
blocked off.

FOLEY

It's nuts! There's fire trucks,
news trucks, police patty wagons...

BO

Don't forget the helicopters.

FOLEY

No kidding. There are news *and* police helicopters, we counted 4. We thought they were going to crash into each other.

TONYA

It's like John Dillinger just escaped.

BO

He did, he's called Joe Wack.

TONYA

What?

FOLEY

He's Bo's chief political nemesis.

BO

Yeah, who was dumb enough to make me the most talked about cat in LA

TONYA

He's the reason you're always in the news. What's going on down there tonight, and why are we all up here?

BO

You'll find out at the midnight show.

FOLEY

It's almost midnight now.

BO

Well get yourself a drink and a front row seat on the balcony overlooking the Party House.

Foley And Tonya walk over to the bar.

BO

Well what do we have here!

A group of models come up and hug and kiss Bo one by one.

BO

It's a beautiful world we got here.

BARBARA

We almost didn't make it. The shuttle stopped running people up here and on top of that, we must have walked a half mile up the hill just to get to the Party House.

Barbara is an exotic dark haired girl.

BO

Let me guess, the shuttle driver had a big enough heart to make a special exception for ten models that are all ten's.

LEAD MODEL 1 BARBARA

How did you guess? So what's going on. What's the mystery all about.

BO

Get a drink, you'll find out at midnight.

A helicopter flies by, disrupting the conversation.

BARBARA

It's almost midnight.

BO

Let me make sure everything is going as planned.

The girls get a drink, while Bo walks out to the balcony. Duffy is looking down at the Party House through binoculars.

DUFFY

These dudes are way out! It's a gay party, and they're all dressed up like romans! Bo come look at this!

Duffy hands Bo the binoculars.

BO

Wild! Wild! Wild! Perfect! puurfect!!! They're playing casino games with real money.

DUFFY

More than that, the loser on the table is performing sexual favors for the winner.

BO

Where's Wack? Do you see him is he there?

Through the binoculars they show Joe Wack and his conservative big shot political ally's paying Male dancers dressed as Cesar to perform sexual favors. They can hear the room full of Wack's supporters singing "*For He's a jolly Good fellow/ For He's a Jolly good fellow/ Which nobody can deny. Which nobody can deny!*" Wack is dancing around naked.

DUFFY

It's time for the count down to midnight!

Bo leads the chant 10, 9, 8, 7, 6... suddenly the chant gets drowned out by the scream of sirens, the roar of helicopters with search lights flooding down on the Party House. The flood lights show police rushing the house from all sides. Cops, hidden in the bush's, rush up the hill by the dozens in full riot gear, crashing through the doors and dragging naked and partially clothes people out of the house into patty wagons, in front of the cameras of the wild eyed media. Joe Wack comes staggering out in handcuff's, fully naked and obviously intoxicated in front of a gasping press and Gloria the undercover cop.

INT.MINDY'S APARTMENT

Mindy drinking and snorting cocaine all alone in her apartment as tears flow down her face. She calls Charlie only to get a message machine and hang up in frustration.

INT.CHARLIE M'S BEDROOM -DAY

Charlie is making passionate love to Dorothy.

INT."PARTY LOFT"- NIGHT

The celebration begins with high five's and people coming over to hug Bo like he just won the Super Bowl. The party starts laughing and singing sarcastically, as they watch Joe Wack get dragged out naked in front of the media.

BO'S FRIENDS LED BY DUFFY

*For he's a jolly good fellow, for
he's a jolly good fellow, for he's
a jolly good fellow, which nobody
can deny,*

Duffy and Foley pick Bo up to the cheering party. The party continues celebrating the big victory, with girls taking off their clothes and jumping in the pool and the guys following soon after. Everyone is dancing and singing as they watch the Party House bust. Duffy begins dumping gallons of Mr. Bubble in the pool and jacuzzi'

INT. MINDY'S APT-DAY

(the song love search played slowly)

Mindy crying in deep depression taking slowly with the song, as she holds a gun in one hand and a drink in the other. Mindy sobs softly in the bathroom mirror.

MINDY

I sit here with a drink held in my
hand/this lonely life I can no
longer stand/ I remember as a child
dreams of my wedding day/ the day a
prince would come sweep me away/no
special love no special life no
special trust/ I'm not special I
may as well be dust/
No kids, no dogs, no home that we
work too/I don't know what it is
that I can do.

Mindy walks from the mirror into the living room. She sits down on the couch and puts the gun into her purse. Mindy finishes her drink and does another line of cocaine and looks at a prescription of deprivera pills, which she puts in her purse. Mindy gets in her car and drives over to Charlie M's Malibu Beach house sobbing. Mindy gets out of her car and walks through Charlie M's front door.

INT. CHARLIE'S BEACH HOUSE-DAY

Mindy starts walking up the stairs to Charlie's room with a look of somber determination, when she comes face to face with a startled Dorothy. Mindy walks past Dorothy.

DOROTHY

Charlie she's back again!
She's back again!! It's that crazy
Mindy girl that won't stop calling
you!

Dorothy watches Mindy walk into Charlie M's room. A series of gun shots ring out. A look of shock crosses Dorothy's face as she turns and runs up the stairs only to come face to face with a mortified Mindy.

Mindy runs down the stairs and out of the house. Dorothy looks into Charlie M's Room where his blood soaked body lay on the bed, as No Real Love in LA Plays prophetically.

INT. PARTY HOUSE- DAY

The house is quite the morning after the raid. Bo hangs out by the pool with a handful of friends still celebrating after partying all night. The door bursts open and in comes Christina. She runs up to Bo.

BO

christina where were you? You missed a great party. Wack got busted in a raid that he organized for me.

CHRISTINA

Mindy murdered Charlie M this morning! She shot him 7 times while he was in bed!!!

The party falls silent with shock as christina falls to her knees crying.

BO

Oh my God!

Bo looks down sadly

OCONNOR

Oh my God! Charlie M's dead

BO

and so is our record deal!

Bo looks at Oconnor

OCONNOR

Christina are you sure?

CHRISTINA

Yes, it happened yesterday. Mindy called me crying after she did it. The cops have already arrested her.

BO

Well that's that. Now I know why they didn't come to last night's party. Our record deal is dead with Charlie.

Bo looks at Oconnor

OCONNOR

Oh my God. What could of got into her. Mindy shoots Charlie and Wack gets busted on the same day.

Christina falls into a fetal position crying. Bo stares off in space stunned.

(news paper headlines, from the next week's news papers:)

Wack busted in own Raid on Party House

Wack caught in wild orgy at Party House

Wack May Face Felony prosecution for under-aged male prostitutes

Election run-away now in Doubt for Wack

Wack narrowly wins election despite scandal

Wack wins back council seat but Mayoral chances ruined

INT. BO'S BEDROOM -DAY

BO (V.O.)

With Charlie M dead things really went crazy. The whole *No Real Love in LA* deal was about to fall through and with it, 5 of my other songs that were going to be on Phelps' first album. Phelps was going to be out in LA in less than a week and there wasn't even a place found for him to live. No one could understand why Mindy murdered Charlie M. Next I got a visit from my attorney's just when I was celebrating.

seven girls are drinking and Laughing in Bo's jacuzzi

Bo is laying on his couch watching a tape of a Boxing match, seemingly oblivious to the seven very attractive naked girls taking a jacuzzi behind him. When in walks two similar looking middle-aged men in three piece suits.

BO

Well, well, well, if it isn't my two esteemed attorney's Eli and Amos!

Eli and Amos ignore Bo

ELI
Hello Ladies!

The two attorneys walk up to the jacuzzi and gawk at the girls.

JACUZZI GIRLS
Hey boys!

The two attorney's look at each other in amazement as Bo continues to watch the Boxing match. A bit stunned by the openness of the naked women, the two attorney's are momentarily held without words. The seven Jacuzzi Girls are similar looking young beautiful buxom blondes, that look like models on a cover of a magazine. Bo is intently watching the Boxing match.

BO
What a shot! He's down and out. A one punch knockout! A new middleweight champion and I just won a thousand dollars. Yeah baby!

Bo jumps to his feet before sitting back down. The naked models stand up to watch the TV that Bo is yelling about. The attorney's continue to stare at the naked women with there mouths dropped, as if Bo doesn't exist.

JACUZZI GIRL 1
You guys going to jump in?

BO
Jump in the jacuzzi Boy's, we're celebrating Joe Wack's demise. Let me introduce you to the seven girls from left to right, this is monday,tuesday,wednesday thursday,friday,saturday and sunday. Together, there called a good week.(grins)

JACUZZI GIRL 2
Would you guys open us up another Bottle of champaign?

AMOS
Sure ladies.

Amos gets a Bottle of champaign off the bar and fills the girls glasses one by one.

They stand up to get their glasses filled, which distracts Amos who, absent mindfully, overfills their glasses.

JACUZZI GIRL 1

Cmon guys, take your clothes off and jump in! Have some champaign! This is our 8th Bottle.

AMOS

Unfortunately we're late for court we just stopped in to tell our old friend Bo something.

BO

Oh my god! When was court so important?

AMOS

We're in the middle of a trial Bo.

The attorney's shake their heads, giving each other an amused look. Eli sits next to Bo on the couch. Amos sits in a chair across from Bo.

BO

Gentleman, and I use that term loosely, you look serious and over dressed for this occasion. What, did you finally get disbarred?

AMOS

No, but we got word that you are about to get barred.

BO

What do you mean?

ELI

We watched a re-run of the whole Joe Wack bust on TV last night, it was hysterical. Do you know what happened today however?

BO

Yeah, there's a new Middleweight champ, I'm A thousand dollars richer and Joe Wack is out of office and in the can.

ELI

They're not pressing charges against Wack.

(MORE)

ELI (cont'd)

He got reelected anyway, but you destroyed his chances at becoming mayor, while embarrassing everyone. The police, mayor, judges and city council.

Bo stands up and makes a mock speech holding his right index finger in the air, with a pretend stern look on his face.

BO

Oh it's my fault Wack got himself busted, and it's my fault he exposed himself for the hypercritic he is. I did a public service. The City of LA Should have a ticker tape parade for me!

JACUZZI GIRL 3

Oh I love parades! Will they have floats?

Eli and Amos look at each other, then over at the Jacuzzi girls, and shake their heads in mild disbelief. Eli looks back at his old friend Bo.

ELI

Listen, you were funny as always on talk radio this morning, but this isn't talk radio. I'm trying to tell you something and if you're smart, you will listen real closely. I'm busy and I'm not going to tell you the same thing twice.

BO

Why are you so serious?

ELI

First, let me ask you a question. How did you know they were going to bust you and how did you set up Wack to take the fall instead?

BO

I didn't Wack set himself up. He did it to himself. Powers the property owner tipped me off.

ELI

Wasn't Powers the one who set you up?

BO

Yeah, he likes to play both sides against the middle. He's a real manipulator. The bad news is you can't trust him. The good news is you can't hate him.

ELI

This is interesting.

BO

Powers was playing a double agent and it just happened that he hated Wack more than me. Powers tipped me off about the raid and set me up in the second house overlooking the Party House. He and Big Jim, Wack's campaign manager, some how manipulated Wack's birthday party to be held at the Party House. The night of the raid.

ELI

How did he do that?

(flash back) Powers meeting with Big Jim at the restaurant

BO (O.S.)

Powers told me Big Jim, secretly hated Wack too, as did many of Wack's so called friends. They secretly worked with Powers. I had nothing to do with it. Big Jim had just got indicted and apparently worked some kind of leniency deal with Wack's enemies. City politics and political vendetta's were here far before me. Now what is this visit about?

ELI

It's about you getting your ass out of this house, like now. Even better, yesterday.

BO

What are you talking about?

ELI

As your attorney I'm advising you to not only move out of this house immediately, but to move out of the LAPD's enforcement area.

BO

Why?

ELI

You've embarrassed too many powerful people and they're going to get you.

BO

They embarrassed themselves and have been trying to get me since day one. There's only one problem. *I'm not doing anything illegal!*

AMOS

Bo you don't understand. You've made yourself such a high profile target they'll do something dirty.

Amos gets up and sits down next to Bo as he talks.

BO

Like What?

AMOS

They'll get one of their informants to go in front of a judge and say he saw something illegal go down here, Like a drug sale.

ELI

Based off that they'll get a search warrant, blow through your front door at four in the morning, destroy your house, then walk out of your closet with a bag of cocaine whether it was there or not.

AMOS

Bo, this kind of thing happens all the time. Far more than anyone realizes. In your case they don't even need a search warrant.

ELI

Down at the court house everyone's talking about it. This was free legal advice. If you call me after you're busted, your next bit of legal advice will cost you \$50,000 and you better have enough to post bail.

BO

You think it's really that serious?

AMOS

If it wasn't we would be in the jacuzzi with a Bottle of champaign in each hand.

BO

I get it.

AMOS

You'd better get it and get out. Just find a new place and disappear without telling the press until you've left. Then don't tell them where you live and lay low for at least a year.

ELI

If I were you, I would lay low for ten years. We got to go, we're late. I feel like busting you, just for leaving you here alone with these naked girls. That should be illegal, while I have to go to court and home to my wife and kids.

The two attorneys stand up and look over at the girls in the jacuzzi with big smiles.

AMOS

It was nice meeting you ladies.

JACUZZI GIRLS

Yeah! Come back after court.

ELI

ladies you're beautiful, unfortunately I've got a trial to prepare for.

JACUZZI GIRL 3

I love trials. They're so exciting. I love watching that judge Judy on TV.

ELI

Yeah, Judge Judy...

JACUZZI GIRL 3

I love attorneys too, they're so powerful.

AMOS

Well you should enjoy Bo's trial then.

JACUZZI GIRLS

Bo your on trial?

AMOS

Not yet, but it's coming.

The two attorney's snicker, look at the girls with amazement and leave the room. Bo stares off into space with a serious look on his face. Bo sits and thinks while the Jacuzzi Girls frolic, pouring bubble bath in the jacuzzi and erotically washing each other with large sponges.

EXT. BO'S CAR- DAY.

BO (VO)

I took my attorney's advice and decided to leave the Party House immediately. Oconnor scrambled and did some wheeling and dealing. He got another music big shot to take Charlie M's place and we worked a deal with Powers to let Phelps move into the Party House in place of me. We set Phelps up with Fast Freddie a young up and comer that idolized me. The torch was passed.

Bo and Oconnor are introducing Fast Freddie to Phelps as they walk through the Party House.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - DAY

Phelps arrives and is at the Party House for the first time. There are many beautiful women lying around the pool topless as Phelps walks through the pool party, eating a piece of chicken, with his new friend Fast Freddie.

FAST FREDDIE

Phelps, my new best friend, Bo has put you in good hands I'll take care of your social life, while he and Oconnor get your music career going.

Fast Freddie takes Phelps through the pool party.

PHELPS

It's paradise. It's all I could imagine and more.

FAST FREDDIE

Oh man are you set up! Mr. Powers is at another Charlie M memorial with just about everyone else in LA but he really set you up.

Fast Freddie is a tall thin kid in his early twenties.

PHELPS

I am worried about what's going to happen now that Charlie M's dead? I'm worried about my record deal. Do you think my record deal is in jeopardy?

FAST FREDDIE

No, not exactly, I wouldn't worry about it. That's why Bo set me up with you to get you orientated to Hollywood. They gave you an advance. It's enough money for you to live like a king, this mansion included for the year, while you put together a record. After your record is released you'll be a big star and be able to buy this place.

PHELPS

I feel so sorry for Charlie M. How could a girl that loved him so much murder him? These women are a lot different, then the small town where I come from.

FAST FREDDIE

Welcome to Hollywood. I know you have a girl friend, what was her name?

PHELPS

Marcie.

FAST FREDDIE

Man, would she freak out if she saw this action. She would have a nervous breakdown. Look at all these beautiful women just dying to meet you.

PHELPS

I feel terrible. I love that woman.
Marcie means everything to me.
She's been my life for years.

FAST FREDDIE

Oh well you'll forget about her
soon. You got a new life now. There
are many fish in the sea, you're a
star, your first single hit top ten
on the pop charts in it's first
week. You got every girl in town.
Look at them all lying around your
pool topless, showing off those
beautiful breasts.

The two look at all the girls with amazement.

PHELPS

I know. Everyone of them have
perfect breasts.

FAST FREDDIE

Well today cosmetic surgery is very
advanced.

PHELPS

You mean their breasts are fake?

FAST FREDDIE

Man everything about them is fake.
Don't trust them. They'll rob you
blind.

PHELPS

Girls don't steal.

Fast Freddie gives him an odd look.

FAST FREDDIE

Man you got a lot to learn. You're
in the big leagues now. Trust me,
girls will steal everything
including your heart.

PHELPS

How about your beautiful girl
friend the actress?

FAST FREDDIE

That's exactly what it is, an act.
She pretends like she loves me and
I pretend to believe her. It is
what it is.

(MORE)

FAST FREDDIE (cont'd)

She uses me for what ever she can get and in return I get great sex and the privilege of flashing a beautiful women around town.

PHELPS

What? That's nuts!

FAST FREDDIE

Welcome to show biz kid. Everyone wants something from someone. You're either the used or the user. It's a war you better be able to fight.

Phelps

This is a very different place.

Phelps falls silent and stares at the girls. Fast Freddie looks questioningly at him. The two walk into a private room.

INT.PRIVATE ROOM-DAY

The two sit down at a table.

FAST FREDDIE

What's wrong man?

PHELPS

I, I was just thinking about Marcie. She's pregnant with our baby.

FAST FREDDIE

I know you told me, and the dumb broad wouldn't get an abortion. Nine out of ten girls here have had abortions. Man, chicks are nuts. They're all nuts, Every last one of them. Every broad is nuts.

Phelps looks down as a shameful frown crosses his face.

PHELPS

Wow! A lot is happening fast.

FAST FREDDIE

Bo's crazy too. I can't believe he just split and turned this pad over to you. He had LA by the tail and then just walked away. What could be on his mind?

PHELPS

I don't know. I wish I had a chance to talk to him more. I spoke to him on the phone a couple of times. Marcie likes him and seems for some reason to really trust him. Marcie will be out here in one month.

FAST FREDDIE

Don't worry about all that, your thinking too much. I just scored an ounce of some great blow, lets do a couple lines then do a couple of those beautiful girls.

PHELPS

What's blow?

Fast Freddie pulls out a bag of cocaine and pours a pile on the table

FAST FREDDIE

Man, don't tell me you never did cocaine before?

Phelps looks down at the pile of white powder as a confused look crosses his face.

Two weeks later

INT. RECORDING STUDIO-NIGHT

Bo and Oconnor sit playing chess

BO

What time is it? How late is Phelps now?!

OCONNOR

Over an hour.

BO

This is not a good sign. He and Fast Freddie are on an unending cocaine bender. He has missed now repeated studio sessions.

OCONNOR

Does it matter even when he's here he can't sing. I think were going to have to give up on him. He's just wasting our time

BO

Lets wait until his girl friend gets in town maybe things will get better. How did Phelps win the contest as you say he's anything, but the best out there.

Bo moves a chess piece.

OCONNOR

He had Charlie M's juice and a great song.

Oconnor moves a chess piece.

BO

He no longer has Charlie M's juice and his girl friend Marcie wrote the song. How did he get Charlie M's juice?

OCONNOR

His aunt Knows Charlie. She's a professional dancer and a total Knockout. Charlie will do anything for her.

BO

Is anything fair in this town?
(chuckles)

Bo moves a piece.

Bo and Oconnor sit playing chess waiting for Phelps until they finally give up and leave in anger.

EXT. LOS ANGELES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT- DAY

BO (VO)

A month had past and Phelps' girl friend Marcie was coming into the airport to stay a month in LA, as Charlie M previously planned. Once again Phelps, with influence from Fast Freddie, had disappeared and I was elected to pick Marcie up from the airport and run interference, until someone could hopefully find Phelps sober and get his act together. There was something about Marcie that I really liked. She was genuine, good natured, quick witted and obviously very talented.

Bo pulls up in his red convertible Cadillac as Marcie is standing by the terminal entrance impatiently waiting. Bo is watching Marcie standing there. Marcie is an attractive looking woman who is dressed fashionably, yet in a manner that shows she has self respect. Bo beeps as he changes lanes in traffic and pulls up to the curb where Marcie is standing.

BO

Excuse me, excuse me mame, arn't you that big singing star?(smiles)

Marcie finally see's Bo

MARCIE

(laughs) Bo It's good to see you again.

BO

Marcie your as beautiful as the first time we met..

MARCIE

Are you here with Phelps?

BO

I'm picking you up for Phelps.

Bo jumps out of the car. The two shake hands and Bo gives Marcie a hug and polite kiss on the cheek, as he helps put her luggage in the back of his car. The two jump in the car and drive off.

MARCIE

Bo, thanks for letting me cry on your shoulder. I know I've been calling you everyday. I don't mean to be a burden, but I'm so upset about this whole thing with Phelps moving to Hollywood, while I'm pregnant. I just never expected a crises like this. It's like it's either me or LA I thought another women may come along and cause problems, but not a city a thousand miles away.

BO

That's Okay babe, what ever I can do for you I will. After all I have been elected to be Phelps manager and hopefully yours someday.

MARCIE

I would love for you to be my manager.

BO

That makes two of us.

MARCIE

I thought Phelps was going to pick me up?

Bo remains silent and pretends not to hear as he navigates through the airport traffic.

MARCIE

Where's Phelps, Why isn't he here?

BO

He's fine I'm sure. This is your first real trip to Los Angeles! The only time you were here was the first time I met you, that's when Phelps won the talent contest. You never really saw the place. You only stayed a couple nights.

MARCIE

I don't mean to be rude, but your not answering my question. Where is Phelps? Why isn't he here picking me up personally?

BO

The answer is, I don't really know. I'm sure it's not his fault, they got him running around doing so many things.

MARCIE

Bo, I have a funny feeling your being evasive; what are you hiding? I'm getting worried. Tell me what's going on?

BO

I don't think there's anything to be worried about, you'll see Phelps soon enough, just be patient and enjoy the ride. You're in the entertainment capital of the world L.A! I love this place.

Bo drives Marcie down sunset showing her the sites, trying to take-up time. Bo finally brings Marcie to the Party House, but no one is there.

MARCIE

Bo, where is everybody?

BO

I don't know Marcie, but we can get in. Why don't you take a shower, after I show you around the house. If Phelps isn't back by then, I'll take you out to a real nice place for dinner on Hollywood Boulevard.

Bo gets out of his car and lets Marcie into the Party House

INT. MUSSO AND FRANK'S RESTAURANT- NIGHT HOLLYWOOD BLVD

Bo and Marcie sit at a front table having dinner.

BO

This restaurant is a piece of Hollywood history.

MARCIE

I can tell. Look at all these celebrities, and everyone knows you. It's like your royalty.

BO

Well I've been around awhile, I used to live in the Party House.

MARCIE

Why would you ever leave such a beautiful place?

BO

It's a long story, it was time for me to move on. I love Hollywood, but I love the beach too, which is where I now live.

MARCIE

I love the beach, will you take me there sometime?

BO

Sure.

MARCIE

Since Phelps doesn't seem to care!

BO

Oh he cares!

MARCIE

Where do you think he is? It's almost ten O'clock and he hasn't even checked in.

BO

Honestly Marcie, I don't know and neither does Oconnor. I had hoped he would be at the Party House. Don't worry he'll show up.

MARCIE

If he doesn't, where am I going to stay? I'm not staying in the Party House alone. That place is too big and spooky. Bo, I get a weird feeling in there.

BO

The ghost of too many parties.

MARCIE

I'm not much of a partier. I'm Just a home town girl, who enjoys the simple things and wants the joy of raising a family.

BO

I have an extra room in my place overlooking the beach. You can stay with me if you want to. Tomorrow morning we have a recording session scheduled. Me and Oconnor want to hear you sing.

MARCIE

That will be fun! I'll stay in your guest room if it gets too late and Phelps doesn't show up. Where do you think he is?

Marcie looks at Bo. Bo shrugs and shakes his head.

BO (V.O.)

Not only did Phelps not show up that night, he didn't show up at the morning recording session.

(MORE)

BO (V.O.) (cont'd)

Marcie however was so impressive in the morning recording session, we scheduled the studio for the rest of the day. She had it all, Marcie was by far the best talent Oconnor and I had ever come across and she was a knockout. We knew she had a good chance of winning the upcoming female Talent Contest and whatever song she played would become a hit. She told us she would have the baby and be ready in time for the contest. We wanted to sign her right there, but didn't want to appear too anxious. After dinner, we went back to the Party House and Phelps had just woken up.

Marcie is singing in the studio To Bo and Oconnors obvious satisfaction. Bo, Oconnor and Marcie are having dinner. They drive up to the Party House then walk into the Party House.

INT. PARTY HOUSE-NIGHT

Bo, Oconnor and Marcie walk in the front door of the Party House. Marcie sees Phelps, who looks like he just woke-up, and seems a bit stunned that Marcie is here. Marcie excitedly runs up and hugs and kisses Phelps, then pulls back with a look of surprise and disgust. Phelps looks unprepared and confused, with his hair messed up and his eyes blood shot.

MARCIE

Phelps! You've been drinking!

PHELPS

I just had a hair of the dog that bit me.

MARCIE

What? What! A dog bit you?

Oconnor and Bo look at each other, as they sit down on a couch in the corner of the room.

PHELPS

No, it's just a saying I learned from Fast Freddie.

MARCIE

Who's Fast Freddie?

PHELPS

My best friend.

MARCIE

Your best friend! You've only been in LA a month, how can he be your best friend? How can anyone be your best friend so soon? You just met him!

PHELPS

He's real cool. He knows everyone and gets us in every where.

MARCIE

Phelps, your drunk. You never drank before and it's only seven O'clock. What's going on?

In the front door busts in Fast Freddie along with ten people, seven girls and three guys. The guys are dressed in dark outfits almost all black. The girls are dressed in low cut outfits and tight short skirts with a lot of make-up.

PHELPS

Fast Freddie!

FAST FREDDIE

What's happening people! Time to Party!

PHELPS

Freddie this is my girl friend from the midwest.

FAST FREDDIE

Hey baby. How are you doing?

MARCIE

I don't mean to be rude, but I'm not your baby. Please call me by my real name Marcie.

Bo and Oconnor look at each other again with worried anticipation.

One of the girls with large breasts walks over and kisses Phelps to Marcie's Horror. Then Fast Freddie sees Bo sitting on the couch quietly next to Oconnor.

FAST FREDDIE

What's happening Bo?

BO

Not much Freddie, just being my quiet ordinary self.

FAST FREDDIE

Ha, ha, there's nothing quiet and ordinary about the great Bo. Girls this is Bo the guy You've seen on TV. The man who took the city, police and the whole LA establishment, tumbling down when they tried to stop his wild parties.

The girls come over and surround Bo and Oconnor, introducing themselves, laughing and asking Bo dozens of questions about his party escapades, as Marcie talks to Phelps.

BO (V.O.)

We left Marcie to go party with Phelps and Fast Freddie that night, But Marcie called me the first thing in the morning, upset. She went out with them, but got into a fight with Phelps. Phelps went back out with Fast Freddie and hadn't returned. Marcie wanted me to pick her up immediately. In a flash she was back at my place. Later that day we met Oconnor at the music studio to do some more work, but Marcie was still real upset.

Marcie calling Bo. Marcie driving in Bo's car. Marcie Bo and Oconnor in the recording studio.

INT. MUSIC STUDIO-DAY

Marcie singing in the music studio as Oconnor gives Bo a thumbs up, a smile and a look of obvious satisfaction. The session comes to a break.

MARCIE

Guys I need A break I want to call Phelps And see if he's back .

OCONNOR

Okay, take a break

Marcie walks out of the room into the hallway to call Phelps.

BO

I can't believe how good Marcie is, we've got to try to sign her. She wants to go back home already and will if she can't find Phelps.

OCONNOR

Maybe Phelps will finally
straighten out.

BO

You got to be kidding. I don't have
to tell you how much of this I've
seen, just between you and I,
Phelps is already a hopeless
addict.

OCONNOR

You think he's that bad?

BO

I know he's that bad. They're not
just snorting cocaine, they're
smoking it.

OCONNOR

How do you know?

BO

I can tell, trust me. These guys
are way out there. Phelps has only
made it to two recording sessions
in a month. If Marcie wasn't here
we would be doing nothing.

OCONNOR

Yeah, were not going to make the
recording dead line and if we don't
the whole Phelps deal will probably
fall through.

BO

At this point I don't think I even
want Phelps to do *No Real Love in*
LA, or any other songs of mine.
Even if we did get it successfully
recorded, how could we promote it?
Phelps is just going to keep
getting worse.

OCONNOR

He's got to be reliable for us to
do anything with him and a full
blown cocaine addict is anything
but reliable. With Charlie M dead
this kid is going to have to
survive on his talent.

BO

Which we both know he has none.

OCONNOR

We can't let Marcie know all of this, she will go home tomorrow and we'll never sign her.

Marcie walks back into the studio as soon as Bo and Oconnor see her they stop talking. Marcie looks at Oconnor.

MARCIE

What are you two talking about? You stopped talking as soon as I walked in the room.

OCONNOR

Nothing.

Marcie looks at Bo.

MARCIE

Bo, what were you to talking about? Phelps still isn't home. Should I leave for home right now? When can I catch the next plane?

OCONNOR

No. You shouldn't go home. We have a lot of work to do.

MARCIE

Bo, what were you talking about? I know something is up when *the great Bo* falls silent.(sarcastic)

BO

Oh c'mon Marcie, cut me a break! It's like your blaming Phelps on me.

MARCIE

What were you two talking about?!

BO

We were talking about how much of a disappointment Phelps has been and how great you are. We want to sign you to a recording contract as soon as possible and we are about to give up on Phelps.

MARCIE

Thank you for the compliment. You've been great to me.

(MORE)

MARCIE (cont'd)

I don't know what I would do
without you two. Bo, what's going
on with Phelps?

BO

I don't know for sure. I'm not with
him. You can see that.

Marcie walks up and looks Bo closely in the eyes with a
disbelieving look..

INT. THE PARTY HOUSE LIVING ROOM- DAY

Phelps and Fast Freddie, having been up all night, are
sitting alone smoking cocaine out of a glass pipe.

FAST FREDDIE

We're almost out of the stuff.

PHELPS

Already! This Cocaine goes fast.

FAST FREDDIE

We been up for two nights, there's
never enough.

PHELPS

Can we get some more? It's damn
expensive, I'm going through my
money fast.

FAST FREDDIE

What we should do is buy a couple
of ounces and start dealing it. We
sell just enough to pay for our own
stash. That way we'll never run out
and we'll be getting it for free.

Phelps takes a hit from the pipe. He sucks the smoke in
slowly, holds it in for as long as he can, and blows it out
slowly.

PHELPS

Bo warned me not to do anything
illegal.

FAST FREDDIE

We should start having big parties
here and make money that way too.

PHELPS

Bo, Oconnor, and even Powers warned
me not to do that.

FAST FREDDIE

Bo tells you not to do all the things that he did. He's just jealous and don't want to see you become as big a star as he is. Bo walks on water in this town. If he became so popular that way, why can't we?

PHELPS

Bo said it's too hot. We would get busted and I should focus on my music career.

FAST FREDDIE

You're already a music star, being a Party Promoter is where it's at. Everyone wants to know you.

PHELPS

Really?

FAST FREDDIE

Yeah Bo was the talk of the town. He was on TV everyday. He got away with it. Why can't we? He doesn't want you to do all the things that he did so successfully.

Fast Freddie takes a big hit from the pipe leans back and blows it out slowly.

PHELPS

Well then let's throw a big party as long as there is a lot of coke

INT. MUSIC STUDIO-DAY

Bo and Oconnor are about to start the afternoon session with Marcie.

MARCIE

So what do you guys want me to do this afternoon?

BO

We want you to lay your vocal on *No Real Love in LA* We had Phelps and just about every one else in this town do a version of it. We think it will become a big hit.

MARCIE

Really!?

BO

If your version sounds good, we would like to shoot a music video with you, much of which we've already shot with Phelps, so all we would have to do is edit you in and Phelps out. Your vocals are way better than Phelps.

MARCIE

I would love to shoot a music video.

OCONNOR

You're going to need a music video to get in the finals of the Female Talent Contest and we would like to shoot it now, because we might not have time after your pregnancy.

MARCIE

okay, that sounds like a good idea.

Bo pulls out the lyric for *No Real Love in LA* and hands it to Marcie.

BO (V.O.)

As soon as Marcie started reading, I knew I had given her the wrong lyric at the wrong time. It was like a light bulb went on in her head and she suddenly had the final pieces to the puzzle. I just couldn't hide anything from her even if I thought it was for her own good. I really was attracted to her, but I pretended not to be and she pretended not to notice, how hard I was pretending.

Marcie reads the lyric. Marcie finishes reading the lyric and looks up at Oconnor, she's obviously upset.

MARCIE

Who wrote this lyric?

Marcie looks at Oconnor

Oconnor and Bo look at each other knowing that for some reason the lyric really upset Marcie.

OCONNOR

What lyric?

Marcie looks at Bo

MARCIE

Bo, who wrote this lyric, you or Oconnor?

BO

Marcie, I wrote the lyric.

MARCIE

"Underground clubs dance with leather and lace/while cocaine dealers run through the place."

BO

Marcie are you okay?

MARCIE

What do you mean you don't know what's going on? You wrote the book!

BO

Marcie it's only a song.

MARCIE

So that is what the white powder was. It was all over the counter and in Phelps' bathroom. They had it all over the place!

BO

Marcie, I'm not doing cocaine. You've been around me. You know that.

MARCIE

Bo, do they smoke cocaine?

BO

Yes Marcie, some people do.

MARCIE

Is that what the weird glass pipe thing I saw was for?

BO

Yes. I mean maybe, I didn't see it. I can't say anything for sure.

MARCIE

They told me it was just a new-aged decorative tobacco pipe. I hate when people lie to me and Phelps sat there, as they all must of been laughing inside at me. Phelps is now a cocaine addict!

Marcie suddenly realizes the magnitude of Phelps problem, then breaks down and starts crying. Oconnor and Bo look at each other not knowing what to say.

OCONNOR

Marcie, not only aren't we getting high, Bo is no longer even a Party Promoter. He's a Charlie M wanna be.

MARCIE

Charlie M got murdered by a friend of yours that was in love with him. Who would want to be him? Who in Their right mind would want to be Charlie M?

Marcie looks up at Bo through her tears like he must be nuts.

BO

Marcie, you look at me like I have three heads. I'm just trying to be successful in the music industry, like we all are.

MARCIE

There's more to it than that.

BO

There's not more to anything.

Marcie starts reading the lyric again, looks at Bo as she recites it.

MARCIE

"Beauty on billboards promote the sunset/promoters will take anything they can get/everyone needs the real love thing/but love runs second to being the king. There's No Real Love in LA Babe/ Just get drunk and get laid /and let's have it made.

Marcie stares into space with a sad look of disbelieve

BO

Marcie it's just a song lyric.

MARCIE

Bo you're a good writer. I know, I write. This song tells the story. You don't just love this place. You're in love with it. You're in love with a city, not a person, even though you realize there's no real love in LA! How could that be?

BO

Marcie...

MARCIE

Don't Marcie me. Everything is turned around out here in La. La land. You're all lost, but you just can't see it. It's like I'm in the twilight zone, lost between two worlds.

BO

Marcie, it doesn't apply to everyone.

MARCIE

You can't say it doesn't apply to "The Great Bo". You're Fast Freddie's hero. When I went out with Phelps he talked all night about you. How you successfully challenge authority, and you pulled some trick to get the cops to arrest themselves or something.

BO

That's not what happened. Freddie's an idiot.

Marcie turns her back on Bo, puts her head in her hands and starts crying.

INT. BO DRIVING CAR- DAY

Bo drives his red convertible Cadillac down the coast with Oconnor.

OCONNOR

Oh, did Marcie bust you! You'll never get into her pants.

(MORE)

OCONNOR (cont'd)

Great idea. Let's have her sing *No Real Love in LA!*

BO

I'm glad you enjoyed it. It must be fun watching me bleed.

OCONNOR

It was. You got away with so much when you were in *The Party House*. You finally got busted and by little Marcie. (grins)

BO

Ain't that just like life, a little girl could do more in a matter of moments than all the formal powers that tried so unsuccessfully to put heat on me.

OCONNOR

(Laughs) That is amazing.

BO

Why do you think Charlie M had so many women?

OCONNOR

He had the two things that makes a man good looking, money and power.

BO

You think that was it?

OCONNOR

Yeah, its like I've always said, money is to a man what make-up is to a women. I look great getting out of a Ferrari, I look average getting out of a mid-size car, but I'm down right ugly getting off the bus.

BO

(Laughs) Well, at least your right about the last part.

OCONNOR

Women like to go shopping. They're like cats, they like to shed their old clothes and put on their new fur.

BO

Do you think little Marcie had a point about LA's superficiality. You know that we can't see the forest from the trees. We been here so long? It's now all apart of us and were apart of it.

OCONNOR

First, you got the wrong metaphor. Haven't you learned anything from song writing? Were driving down the coast, not through the hills. You can't Tell the sharks from the dolphins.

BO

Maybe that is a better way of saying it. She seems to think were past the point of no return and somehow we're destined to live out the course we've already chartered. Like some destiny or bad karma thing. I think she's suggesting were victims of an LA value warp.

OCONNOR

She's really got you thinking. It doesn't matter, you're never going to get her. She's a conservative girl whose got your number. Anyway, she's in love with that Phelps idiot.

BO

Did I say I wanted her? I want to sign her to a recording contract so we can all make big money like Charlie M.

OCONNOR

I don't know, I've never heard you talk so philosophically. Did little Marcie pierce the great Bo's armor

Bo stares ahead driving as Oconnor looks at him with a grin

BO (V.O.)

Time passed after Marcie signed with us. We dropped Phelps and put all our chips on Marcie. She went back and had her baby.

(MORE)

BO (V.O.) (cont'd)
 She got in shape and made it all
 the way to the finals of the
 nationally televised female talent
 contest.

Marcie getting in shape for the finals with her mother
 looking on, while Holding her baby. Marcie performing on stage
 in the contest. The crowd applauding.

EXT. PARTY HOUSE-NIGHT

BO (V.O.)
 Then the Bomb dropped Joe Wack got
 his revenge. He had the cops crash
 a party Phelps threw in the Party
 House and busted Phelps and Fast
 Freddie with an ounce of cocaine.

A smiling Joe Wack and Gloria oversee the bust of Phelps
 party. the cops show Wack an ounce of cocaine. Wack smiles as
 Phelps and Fast Freddie are led out in handcuffs.

(No Real LOVE In LA Plays)

INT. LA COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT

BO (V.O.)
 The worst had yet to come. Phelps
 some how wound up dead in county
 jail. Murdered by gang members.
 Marcie was inconsolable.

Phelps is in a large jail cell in general population with
 about fifty or more inmates. A terrified look crosses his
 face as gang members close in around him. Phelps attempts to
 scream, but his scream is cut short by a gang members knife
 that cuts his neck. Phelps lifeless body falls to the floor.
 Marcie crying while being hugged by her mother after
 receiving the news.

INT. AUDITORIUM-NIGHT

The female talent contest finals

BO (V.O.)
 The finals of the talent contest
 had arrived but Oconnor and I were
 not allowed back stage.
 (MORE)

BO (V.O.) (cont'd)

Marcie wouldn't see anyone except her mother. We were beyond worried. The rumor was she was too upset to perform and was going to let her opponent win by default. Marcie would need a 10 to win the talent contest and we didn't know if she was even in the building. They introduced her and magically she appeared.

Bo and Oconnor sit in the audience nervously watching a curtain and bear stage, not knowing if Marcie will perform. The curtain rises and Marcie's angelic presents appears. Marcie walks out calmly and sits on a stool with an acoustic guitar.

MARCIE

This song is for the love of my life and father of my baby. Who was murdered yesterday in LA County Jail.

Marcie sings No Real Love In LA slowly and passionately.

Marcie takes a Bow to wild crowd applause as the number 10 appears on the score board. Bo and Oconnor jump up in glee. Marcie smiling and waving. Bo and Oconnor come rushing to meet her on stage.

BO

Baby you did it!

Bo hugs Marcie, everyone is exceptionally emotional. Marcie is crying. Bo and Marcie begin kissing passionately as confetti falls down around them

INT. BACKSTAGE- NIGHT

Marcie closes the door and sits down alone with Bo

MARCIE

Phelps and Fast Freddie tried to be you but they didn't have your swagger, self confidence and brains

BO

Marcie, I was throwing parties, but I wasn't selling cocaine. They had nothing to bust me on.

MARCIE

I can't believe Phelps is gone. Why does everyone in LA want to be something or someone they're not? Phelps wanted to be you and you want to be Charlie M.

Tears swell Marcie's eyes

BO

Marcie, you were great tonight. You're on your way to the big time! Cheer up this is a beautiful moment.

MARCIE

No, I'm on my way back to the midwest and raising my baby. You're welcome to leave this all behind come back with me and get a job.

Marcie looks closely into Bo's eyes.

BO

Marcie I can't just get up and leave. I love LA It's my life.

MARCIE

I know you can't, you've got to become the next Charlie M, but I'm not going to be the one to kill you. You're stuck here until you die and I lose another man to LA I'm leaving, while I still can.

BO

Don't you want to be a star? No Real Love In LA Could be a big hit and make us both lots of money.

MARCIE

Make a lot of money, while becoming emotionally bankrupt. I don't want No Real Love In LA for any price, which leaves me there and you here. No, to No Real Love IN LA

Marcie kisses Bo and leaves the room as Bo sits alone in stunned silence.

Marcie boards her plane and waves bye to LA Bo drives his cadillac down scenic Mulholland drive. Marcies plane flies back to the midwest.

Bo drives away in his cadillac pulls out the lyric to No Real Love In LA and lets it fly away in the wind. Bo takes his dark sunglasses off and throws them out the car leaving them to tumble down the side of the Hollywood hills to shatter.

BO (V.O.)

I left my Hollywood aspirations behind. The events just proved too much. The superficial scene had taken its toll. I simply disappeared.

Bo drives away in his Cadillac as the sunsets on Sunset.

No Real Love In LA Plays and credits role.