

The Mekan
- in the legendary LA 100 - 6

by C.J.Fitzjames WGAw

Opening & Titles: Terminally Cool Paulie

FADE IN: L.A. - SUNSET

Los Angeles, California - 2090

Orange and scarlet streaks linger as a STARRY NIGHT sneaks in; SHIMMERING CITY LIGHTS spread in a sensual blur of palm trees This panorama is behind glass. landmarks; the HOLLYWOOD SIGN, GRIFFITH PARK OBSERVATORY and the DOWNTOWN SKYLINE, though higher with STRATOPHERIC ADD-ONS.

A figure sleeps. A silk tarp drapes. An alarm sounds. An eye opens.

He reaches for a wrench. His paunch diminishes.

Winds himself up.

The huge

It is a V8 motor.

EXT. TURF NEUTRAL - SUNSET

and ENDLESS CARS from the past 150 years, fuel-cell, gasoline, electric, hybrids against a backdrop of familiar icons and

PAULIE RENARD

The sun goes down, neon comes up in a blue haze; the DINER LOT a fashion statement meeting place; TEKKIKIDS in righteous designer threads lounge watch over their frail birdlike DIGI-TECH AUTOS that line one side of the lot like glittering diaphanous insects, their transparent gizzards revealing MACRO-ENGINEERED POWERTRAINS AND TINY MOTORS. A contrast to the MUSCLE CARS and

BIKERS straddle V8-HOGS and V-twin HARLEY'S ranging from 1949 to 2089. They wear their colors with pride - all feature a V8-COGWHEEL LOGO. These are WHEELIES, mechology adepts of the Big V8.

FEY AND FOPPISH, an obvious outsider, Paulie wanders through the muscle cars as a cherry '56 BUICK SPECIAL leads in a PROCESSION OF STREET RODS, vehicles of extreme beauty spanning

the last 150 years - IMPALAS, GALAXIES, MUSTANGS, CHARGERS, COMMARROS, VETTES, VIPERS, GALAXIES, CHALLENGERS, MALIBUS, GTO'S, T-BIRDS - each car proudly displays a V8-cogwheel logo though some have unfamiliar tech add-ons incorporated into period bodywork.

This VISUAL BLISS accompanied by a fast Fender and sax mix of **ROCKABILLY-TECHNO**, unfamiliar-familiar MUSIC melding two songs from 125 years earlier: **FRIDAY ON MY MIND** and **HERE COMES THE NIGHT**.

Paulie manages to escapes the spell of the cars, approaches a TEKKIKID.

In the shadows a scratched and gouged plug-ugly Black-and-white LAPD BRUISER-CRUISER lurks. The OFFICERS watch the TRANSACTION with amusement.

Paulie produces a fat roll, peels bills, secures the kid's NIKE SIDEWALKER, lays it on the concrete, jumps on, PEELS OFF INTO THE NIGHT...

EXT. SKATEBOARDING THROUGH HOLLYWOOD - FRIDAY NIGHT

Scooting cross-town following slicko Paulie on new slick board; the Nike Sidewalker is 21st Century STREET-SMART-WHEELS that thinks for itself AVOIDS COLLISIONS WITH PEOPLE AND CARS.

There is a BUZZ on the street, a sense of anticipation a vibrant, noisy scene near FOUNTAIN ON LA BREA; an edge, an unlawful edge; sidewalks brimming with YOUNG PEOPLE LOOKING FOR A DEAL, our guy Paulie has an unlawful edge to him too, BOBBING AND WEAVING THROUGH PASSERSBY. He sings to himself. Come on, baby! Lets go with some real pedestrian punctuation! Get around these slowwalkinfux' with slick move EXITS INTO

INT. STREAMLINER BODY SHOP - NIGHT

TWO YOUNG MEN work on the big 1978 TRANS AM amongst the FINE ARRAY OF CARS - Paulie enters, makes for a GLEAMING CREAM MACHINE, leans down to scrutinize the paint.

PAULIE

(Inspecting work)

No sign of the ding - aling - cool.

WIZZA

(Wiping hands as he comes over)

Right! One Dodge Challenger, a hundred thirty years old an' more cherry than cherry; a fine ride my man, very fine.

PAULIE

Good job. Lotsa you Wheelies out tonight - think it could on the ramps for a real close chase?

Paulie produces his thick wad of folding money.

WIZZA

Usually is.

PAULIE

Strange vibe around town tonight. Like something different is going down - an' I don't got no idea what.

WIZZA

I hadn't noticed man.

PAULIE

Maybe its me.

FLYER

(Joins them, adding Paulie's bill)

Maybe it's just the Friday Night Church of Wheelism Paulie - the rightuous spirit of the mighty V8 pounding the feeble conciousness of digital dorkdom to wake up and live.

PAULIE

Right, mechology rules!

(Takes bill)

There are a lot of real V8 cars out tonight man, real V8 worshippers. Just sawe a cherry bunch of street rods up at the Cadilax Diner - they looked race-ready - one big ol' white Firebird in particular.

FLYER

(Looks at Paulie cyrptically)

Probably decoys. Not the real racers. Who knows where the real racers are in the city, huh.

PAULIE

That Firebird was rebuilt only for speed - it looked faster'n fast.

FLYER

They're there to confuse the cops man, y'know that. You've seen the videos.

A pregnant pause; they like Paulie, yet

WIZZA

There's gonna be lotsa groups of cars
like that out tonight, just before ten
- cops won't know where the start
points are and the Wheelies don't like
people getting hurt pushing their nose
into things where it ain't wanted.

PAULIE

(Smiles sweetly)

You don't mind hard cash guys?

(Starts to peel off bills)

Any odds where the start is tonight.

WIZZA

- never bet - Church of Wheelism don't
do with gambling man -

PAULIE

Right, I've heard that. But you know,
over past year or so betting on the LA
100 has become more popular the
Federal lottery. I hear its up to two
hundred million side bets a month.

WIZZA

- we heard, we don't like it much.

PAULIE

(Counting off bills.)

Hey, it's fun. The race starts you got
ten minutes to choose a car and place
your bet. It's cool..

(They look at him with disgust)

And the cops are cool about the one
hundred - it gives 'em a chance to get
in the race legal and enjoy the speed
- what's the prize tonight.

WIZZA

C'mon man, there is no prize money,
you know that!

FLYER

The prize is the glory Paulie, the
speed, the power, riding a big V8 -

PAULIE

Mechology is a noble calling man, but
I'm an incorrigible gambler. I just
love things mechanical but my real
weakness is a wager.

WIZZA

People wager their cars man. Its sad.

PAULIE

How'd you think I got this Challenger?

I won it

You actually race that baby?

A shower of sparks

That's a crime

PAULIE

Crime can be fun - some crime.

(Paulie realizes he still has the Sidewalker board under foot, flip it up into his hands.)

Hey, can you use this?

WIZZA

What'd we do with that tekkie dreck.

PAULIE

I dunno, throw it in the trash, give it to your little sister.

FLYER

(Takes board)

How'd you know we gotta little sister?

PAULIE

(Laughs. Gets in, flips ignition)

'lil tekkisister at that? I didn't.

The workshop VIBRATES as the Challenger's big V8 wakes up with a THUNDEROUS GROWL - Paulie EXITS in the sweet-cream machine:

EXT. FRIDAY NIGHT ON THE STRIP - NIGHT

Sunset Boulevard alive with DANCING NEON; building-size SunBrite BILLBOARDS SHINE. Renard slips his shades out of his top pocket, steers with his knees and combs his hair.

DIGITAL STREETSCREENS FLASH: 'It's the First Friday night of the month - place your Race Wager here!'

NEONIX GLITTERS: 'Slow the 100! Enjoy perception longer! Chew HiKaf Gum!'

Paulie seems immune to the black-and-white LAPD PROWLER that drifts in on A BED OF AIR beside him, its suspicious OFFICERS scan this callow youth, RUN HIS PLATE IN SECONDS - he grins at them, confident - they want to busr him but somehow can't e

will come up clean as STREET MEDIAHYPE runs on about tonight's big race, then -

EXT. CYBERDORX ATTACK! - NIGHT

The sidewalk goes dark as Neonix splutters and signage fades for an instant. PASSERSBY pause look up: 'FICK THE WORLD' - the same message DANCES ACROSS EVERY BILLBOARD ON THE STRIP.

PASSERBY

Yay! It's a Cyberdorx attack!!

'FICK THE WORLD BEFORE IT FICKS YOU!- THEY ARE FICKLE - YOU'RE JUST A STATISTIC IN A MARKETING PROJECTION - THEY DON'T CARE!' The whole street erupts in CHUCKLES & GUFFAWS - even supercool Paulie is amused as the billboards are covered with CRUDELY ANIMATED LIVE LEWD GRAFFITI - but his attention is captured by a yammering KAFFINE BAR STREETSCREAMER:

STREETSCREAMER

'LA-100 broadcast across Earth by 20
LA stations tonight - Watch 20
telecast simultaneously in the Luxury
of Sports Bar Linda - starting now!'

Paulie entrusts his ultracherry sweet-cream Challenger to a WHEELIES-V8 CERTIFIED UNIFORMED CARHOP, enters to imbibe a kaffay:

INT. BAR LINDA - NIGHT

SHADOWY CHARACTERS watch the spread of BIG SCREENS around the walls: RACEHYPE fills

SEXY CHINOISE ANCHOR

This is ABC-LA, with affiliates Canal+ Paris and China Channel Shanghai with the top coverage of the biggest news sport event on the planet, ever, live - The LA 100! - it's nine p.m. on the first Friday night of the month here in Los Angeles and at ten o'clock 400 million of our viewers will see the start of the LA 100, live!

Last months LA 100 started

ON TV: Two LAPD Black-and-white PACE CARS steward the gleaming column of STREET RACERS speeding down the freeway.

COMMENTATOR

traditionally Friday Night high-speed LA freeway pursuits became popular vicarious TV home fare.

Many suspect the entertainment capital of planet is in cahoots the police department and Newscraft circles to supply the world with new TV exports at any cost.

Though totally illegal and dangerous as hell, watching the race footage and listening to all of the hoopla it all seems innocent enough, kids blowing off steam at 150mph.

Main speculation is where the race will start. LA County is a big place.

Race formula is competing race cars covertly converge on a secret starting point, somewhere in LA county.

No one knows where.

TV MONTAGE: - from an on-ramp TWO COLUMNS OF FOUR HARLEY'S come sweeping down onto the freeway to make a V-FORMATION in front of the pack - the cop cars fall back as the 8 bikers lay a white SMOKESCREEN of semi-opaque mist; the following column of cars begin FLASHING LIGHTS and BLOWING HORNS...

An EXTREMELY LARGE MOTORCYCLE POWERED BY A V8 appears in the mist, FLAME SPURTING FROM EIGHT OPEN PIPES. The V-formation separates to let their leader though through. This is THE MEKAN. A very big man with long white flowing hair, face hidden by dark glasses and a bandindits bandana - an His winged helmet helmet ancient battered leather looks more The wheels logo a big gold V8 colors

Head and shoulders above his outriders. He raises his hand. Immedsoately the 8 bikers fall back -

It's the 1st Fiday Night of the Month

Welcome to the LA 100 Show

The Gas lifts his arm again' The pack of car move past him - the race is on He has dissapeaered How will be revealed alter).

They are off

The street rods lay rubber and spurt past him

Music and titles

Mayor Mayer

LA waiting for action photographing each other

In the bar Newscopter Nine is a modified Newsjet Nine hoverjet fighter other newscopters filling the LA Streetscreens

TV COMMENTRY

POLICE

Clear the streets! The LA is coming through your neighborhood now! Clear the streets!"

the sense of excitement mounts

General impression is that kids need an outlet and no one gets hurt - seriously - the worse we've had is

the big fat jovial cop TV spokesperson seems proud there has never been a fatal accident.

until short time before race drivers get closing locations

Some will not start but are Wheelie shill cars to draw the cops to dummy start locations.

The real racers converge on prearranged spot - point A!

It only takes a wave of the officiating Wheelie-biker's wands to activate the racer's number disk as the cars join the rolling grid, start, and blaze across Los Angeles racing to get to point B.

The Law is not exactly turning a blind eye as racers converge on Point A and race across the freeways. (they are joining in)

TV COMMENTRY

The 100 is so well organized the cops have to be in cahoots, clearing the way in a series of dramatic detours and traffic stops that has made the race the biggest television event on the planet!

Wheelie tourists worldwide come to LA
hoping to hear the famed LAPD warning
and share with their 500ci V8 God
kerbside as the mechanical miracle
passes:

As all this is happeninf Paulie is checking out the patrons of
Bar Linda. That's the buzz these sleazier types are generating

But these folk don't like being overhead.

Paulie Renard is a cunning young dude In the shadows of the
bar Paulie hears whispers:

tonight will be different!

That's the buzz these sleazier types are generating. but these
folk don't like being overhead.

PAULIE

I gotta this self-admitted personality
problem man. I don't got no guts for
danger an' I'm the first to own my
real weak streak.

(Puts down wad of cash to buy
doogwill from bar tender)

I'm the kind of guy who backs down
from anything that might put a stain
on my designer threads.

(straighten jacket, drains his
kaffay glass.)

I like to tell people the Big V8 was
looking the other way the day courage
was ladled out. shady deals My whole
trip, beautiful cars and girls.

As Paulie backs out there is a suggestion that he is bluffing,
their a fearless confidence

EXT. LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Paulie leaves the kaffine joint and cruises across town - the
sky above filled with swarming newscopters.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - SOCCER UNDER FLOODLIGHTS - NIGHT

There are SEVERAL GAMES in progress. SMALL GROUPS of team
OFFICIALS, RESERVE PLAYERS and SPECTATORS stand along the
touchlines. It is a relaxed, family atmosphere. The
Challenger finds easy parking. Paulie wanders in, attacted to
a GIRLS GAME.

A smattering of supporters watch the Chelsea Girls take a hammering from their opponents who seem to have the talent and endurance of Pele. Paulie intently watches JUDY-SUE, the captain of The Chelsea Girls, who is a very fit, lithe female.

Evidence of the night's big race is nearby: the player's boyfriends have their street rods parked at hand, most adorned with a V8 logo - and watch their phonescreens for developments of the road race

LA County Sheriffs Orange County Friday night.

Like the rest of the guys, Paulie is torn between FLASHING FEMALE LIMBS as the artistry and footwork of the game and the street race which is just starting on TV.

FINAL WHISTLE - the game finishes as the race starts.

ABRUPT SILENCE

START TITLE SEQUENCE - with SUPERIMPOSITION:

MEKAN

Darnness; Soft manicured fingers pull on fine silk gloves, press starter: A big V8 thunders into life - FLAMES BELCH OUT OF EIGHT PIPES as ornate leather gauntlets are

In background there is a low rumble.

This is the machine -- Krugger R-I-P Memorial

A piece of nickle and brass plated sculpture stolen from the MOMA

This is not slick aerial TV news footage but RAW VERITE right down there on the freeway running in the pack of cars;

Multiple twin-choke Webers sucking in
glaspacks

Seems familiar

It is the cr seen ealier

The Trans Am

The Brothers ride

The

start race main title sequence

can't beat'em join

Rooflights flashing TWO BLACK-AND-WHITES rapidly come down a on-ramp in front as if pace cars clearing the way -

Fifty hot cars appear as if magically from on-ramps and cloverleaf and start running in two files as if starting the Indy 500

suddenly It is ten o'clock

As if from nowhere TWO COLUMNS of 4 HARLEY DAVIDSONS slip through the pack of cars to form a V.

White smoke; at the point of the V-formation there is now a MYSTERIOUS RIDER ON A VAST V8 MOTORCYCLE spurting flame from 8 naked pipes

EXT. RIDING WITH THE GAS - NIGHT

THE MEKAN

From the World Epicenter of Cars,
the Spiritual Home of the Internal
Combustion Engine, Los Angeles,
California - the Fellowship of the
Friday Night Church Of Wheelism
is proud to invite you come worship
the mighty power of the V8 in a joyous
celebration of speed. The LA 100!
The greatest motorsport spectacle
in the history of the automobile.

Drivers, are you ready?

(The answer is a CACHOPHY OF HORNS
and tailback of FLASHING BRIGHTS.)
Drivers - tonights finishing line is
the Santa Monica Pier - are you ready?

(More HOLY NOISE and light.)

The Gas lifts his arm again'

They are off

The street rods lay rubber and spurt past him

INT. TRANS AM - NIGHT

Flyer drives, Wizza navigates - the car is crammed with equipment

FLYER
Got the route yet?

WIZZA
You want long and clear or short and clogged?

FLYER
I want fastest way.

WIZZA
Okay, lets take the waterway!

EXT. TRANS AM - NIGHT

Flyer throws the Trans Am into a corner at the last second - the cars in persuit skid and tumble trying to follow.

EXT. LA RIVER - NIGHT

TITLES & MUSIC

The Trans Am

INT. CYBAROD - NIGHT

I like you Paulie, but I don't know
you. I don't know what you stand for.
For all your bluff about gambling and
driving.

Even you being a cop, not wanting to
be a cop.

So I might not know
But I know how I feel

Paulie surprises her, kisses her, and hard. She finds herself responding before she fights him off.

PAULIE
The unfortunate few Wheelie 100 racers
who have been caught seem more than
happy with their fines and jail time,

a worthwhile price to have driven in
'The LA 100'.

Public participation in a illegal
decriminalized event that auto
manufactures across the world are
clamoring to buy airtime for their
products - and LA is taking a slice of
the action.

Everyone wants in on the LA 100.

The race is on and they are off.

The cops are mounting a fine show of
stewardship tonight as the two pace
cars peel off letting the pack through

Mediacopters swarm above the freeway

Off planet the greatest show on earth

LAPD control room put out the warning

Always the call: 'Clear the streets, clears the streets, the
100 is coming!'

Point B is Santa Monica

The pack makes it back to the freeway and charge through past
County General.

A TAILBACK OF GLITTERING RED LIGHTS there is just now way
through Downrown LA

EXT. COLLISION TECHNOLOGY - NIGHT

The cars come through Downtown with BLAZING SPEED - a Vette
loses it on corner, FLIPS, takes to the air - what should be
an explosive collision is a SERIES OF BOUNCES as ETERNAL
AIRBAGS cushion it - comes to a halt - bags balloon, inflate
one side, deflate on other GENTLY TIP THE VETTE BACK ON ITS
WHEELS as the interior bags deflate - DRIVER and NAVIGATOR
take a deep breath - get back in the race..

EXT. SURFACE STREET RACE - NIGHT

TITLES & MUSIC

The cars SCREAM PAST - Trans Am is pulling ahead.

INT. TRANS AM - NIGHT

TITLES & MUSIC

Wizza and Flyer work as a team, navigator directing with hand
signals as driver drifts through corners working shifter..

EXT. MORE COLLISION TECHNOLOGY - NIGHT

Wipe out - the MERCURY COMET rolls and careens UPSIDE DOWN ALONG THE STREET - scrapes along on its roof, literally a comet with a TAIL OF SPARKS - it is not touching the concrete but protected by

DRIVER

Wow, I bent my aerial! Wow!

NAVIGATOR

Yeah man, it was throwing up a giant shower of sparks.

EXT. STREET RACE - NIGHT

A herd of Mustangs, GTO's hurtling along with the County Sheriff's wrangling in hot pursuit.

FLASH INSERTS foreshadow something amiss, FOUL PLAY IS PLANNED

INT. OPS ROOM - NIGHT

with com screens these guys are certainly not cops, not nice guys tensely standing around smoking

SILHOUETTE OF ATTACK HELICOPTER

A vintage DODGE CHARGER,

Dodge Viper older driver

TV COMMENTARY

The cops are loving it; protecting and serving the world with the best illegal high speed pursuit ever seen on world TV.

Two CHP join and the local PD
Always the call: 'Clear the streets, clears the streets, the 100 is coming!'
The LAPD have it covered
Point B
Santa Monica is point b\
All routes to the beach are forwarned

EXT. HOG STEWARDS - NIGHT

The big v-twins clear the streets

More flash inserts foreshadow something is badly amiss.

Foul play is planned, ops room with com screens certainly not cops

On the Westside excitement mounts!
The race is coming this way avoiding
drivers communicate by radio
phoning in bets

off of the Ten through Beverly Hills, the Viper loses it and crashes through window careens through the lingerie display of

The ultimate cute suburbia, dream homes jacaranda and night blooming jasmine

EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - NIGHT

The pier, the finishing line, paulie in his sweet cream Challenger. Wheelies are putting down the FINISH LINE

FOREWARNED, the SMPD scramble to get San Vicente clear -

Then news helicopters

THE JAG leads the racers scream through only seconds away from the Ocean. The brothers

INFRARED IMAGE OF STREET RACE FROM ABOVE: the Trans Am is being targeted on weapon system NIGHTSCOPE -- REVEAL int attack helicopter

EXT. SAN VICENTE - NIGHT

The big Trans Am hits 150 MPH along the tree-lined avenue, the brothers have a

INFRARED STREET RACE FROM ABOVE: the Trans Am is being targeted on weapon system NIGHTSCOPE:

THE FINISH LINE appears as the car come careening down Wilshire Boulevard hanging a right on San Vicente - the Jaguar is winning with the Trans Am in hot pursuit!

The OPAQUE SHAPE OF STEALTHCOPTER MATERIALISES against the starry night sky above.

ON HELICOPTER:

Weapon pods sluice two Snakehammer TANK-KILLER MISSILES.

- as the Trans Am comes into the long curve ocean the mini-missiles hiss up into the Trans Am's exhaust.

The two brothers share a BRIEF INSTANT OF PANIC

SLOM-MO flameout! The speeding Trans Am DISTIGRATING in a RAMPAGING INFERNO smashing across Palisades Park -

Paulie sees the FIGURE roll from the car, CLOTHES ON FIRE - runs to help.

Flyer makes it - only to see the Trans Am crashing through the wall.

Paulie watches the Trans Am sailing out from cliffs HIGH ABOVE PCH - plummeting to Earth trailing burning gasoline contrails!

The wreck splatters onto the coast highway. Wizzer dies instantly! The Trans Am explodes in a billowing fireball!

Paulie reflects as the WINNING CAR passes finishing line - as usual with the race, the cops fail to apprehend the winner as other cars make ther run for freedom -

TV COMMENTATOR

The first casualty in the history of the LS 100 street race tonight - a fatality occurrrred caused by an exploding motor

Paulie is surprised to see Judy-Sue show up and run to the injured driver Flyer - he backsoff as MORE COPS ARRIVE...

FADE OUT

Act 1

LA Teengangs in Digital Backlash

FADE IN

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

The city by day; the immaculate sweet-cream machine smoothly circumnavigates slower vehicles; Paulie Renard perfectly aware he is being shadowed by obvious PLAINSCLOTHESMEN in a lumpen DIGI-SEDAN. He pulls over, gets out correctly attired in dark conservative suit and tie for his visit to the FUNERAL HOME.

INT. FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL - DAY

Paulie respectfully keeps his distance. The OPEN CASSET contains Wizza. Judy Sue is amongst the other mourners, including Flyer, who has bandaged face and hands.

FLYER

You didn't have come man, but thanks -
this is my sister, Judy-Sue.

Before Paulie can indulge his curiosity about the girl, the plainclothesmen pounce; Judy-Sue watches in disgust as Paulie is quietly led out of the chapel in handcuffs.

INT. LAPD GLAMVICE - DAY

Paulie is ushered through a of FLOCK OF BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE productively working away in elegant work stations offering BEST PROFILES and DESIGNER CLOTHES POSES before he is safely unshackled and deposited at a DELUX CORNER OFFICE.

INT. CAPT. BECKER'S OFFICE - DAY

The stunning female occupant of the desk has a striking dark eyes, long dark hair She stand to greet him. tailored black suit a bosom Pinup girl Jane Russel The Outlaw

PAULIE

(Eyes devouring her with
rampant admiration.)
Would it be appropriate to hug you
captain?

CAPT. BECKER

(Closing venetian blinds)
I have some bad news for you Paulie.

PAULIE

(Inhaling her in a hug.)
And what is that pray, dear Captain?

CAPT. BECKER

I don't want you out of here Paulie,
you have to believe that, truly.

(Extricates herself from his arms
to hand him a document.)
You know I like you being here in
GlamVice Paulie. You know I like you.

PAULIE

I know you do Captain. I like you too.

(Reads with dismay)
 Juvecrime. No. Not that.

CAPT. BECKER
 The last thing I want for you is to go
 running after obnoxious pimply kids.
 Besides, it could be dangerous.

PAULIE
 (Reads more with more dismay.)
 Very dangerous. Isn't there anything
 you can do Captain?

CAPT. BECKER
 I did protest Paulie. I'll miss you.

(Brightens)
 But your new job will present a
 wonderful challenge Paulie; perhaps
 all the glowing reports I've been
 giving you lately have made the Cheif
 believe things have been getting a
 little too easy for you around here..

PAULIE
 Easy! The I'm no closer to the
 Cyberdorx now than I was months ago.

(Laughs)
 And Juvecrime a challenge! You make
 it sound like some kind of privilege...

CAPT. BECKER
 Well isn't it? Our youth is our
 country's future. The youth of today
 is our investment for tomorrow's
 world. And the kind of thing we do
 here in GlamVice - is - well - sleazy.
 You will be doing truly meaningful
 work in juvecrime Paulie. Don't you
 think it's important to try to help a
 generation of poor kids fit in?

PAULIE
 That's pure manip Captain, sorry.

(Laughs.)
 Don't you understand what's going on
 with the kids - all the teengangs -
 what they're about.

CAPT. BECKER
 Rebellion - youth's dream of every
 generation - in one form or another.

(Looks around)
Glass, chrome, artfully arranged
furniture, sprays of freshly cut
flowers, original art; hardly the
décor one would expect of a police
officers office.

PAULIE
But this is GlamVice.

CAPT. BECKER
Yes, superficial, appropriate for this
superficial world of appearances of
ours

PAULIE
The Cyberdorx are potentially nasty
little thieves. But as yet they have
stolen absolutely nothing.

PAULIE CAPT. BECKER
Except profit

PAULIE
Exactly, from the bottom line
Stolen Glamvice didn't want the job
Paulie. That's why I had to send for
you.

PAULIE
Brands and labels, t(Laughs.)
he stuff in the bottle is just a
convenient way of collecting the
money,

CAPT. BECKER
You are sure they are in Los Angeles?

PAULIE
There is something obliquely wholesome
about them, their frivoulous

CAPT. BECKER
I like them too, actully Paulie.

(looks at him meaningfully)
Designer knock offs and
If you know anything on the case, a
lead - I hope you

PAULIE
If I didn't go to JuveCrime and stayed
with you.

(an excuse for feeling her up.)
 Please, not here. You will have lots
 of fun at Juvecrime, Paulie. You like
 gambling, and this case is about
 gambling, and you love street racing,
 and you'll get lots of street racing
 too.

PAULIE

Do I have .

CAPT. BECKER

Better than being in jail though isn't
 it Paulie - you are to report to
 Juvecrime - now off you go dear.

PAULIE

Could you give me a hint Captain?

CAPT. BECKER

You are to penetrate the Wheelies
 Paulie - and get into the big gambling
 syndicate tht -.

PAULIE

Oh, okay - it that all.

EXT. LA STREET - DAY

The sweet-cream machine slips through the traffic, Paulie
 thoughtful; then abrupt change of mind, HANGS SQUEALING U-IE!

EXT. GIRLS SOCCER PRACTICE - DAY

The challenger nearby Paulie, breathless in admiration again,
 watches with the girls. They take a break. Paulie slyly
 edges over towards them. girls watch

EXT. CITY HALL - PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY

Mayor Mayer is standing beside imposing figure of CHIEF
 (BIGBO) BARTHOLOMEW.

End speculation of

I now have the all the scientific and
 forensic reports relating to the
 awful accident that tragically
 besmirced the clean record of safe
 driving in thi city.

MAYOR MAYER

Public outcry at the death of a poor
innocent driver who found himself
caught up in the innocent youthful
exuberance in one of our cities great
impromptu sporting events on Friday
Night made me call this conferenec.

BIGBO

We launched thorough investigation
that

Will not stop our great city allowing
the freedom of the highways

PAULIE

Can't you just smell the political
subterfuge? What the mayor is really
saying is that he won't let one death
stop the biggest money-maker to come
to LA's TV networks go away.

It is connected to gambling.

JUDY-SUE

Political subterfuge Innuendo of
corruption

JUDY-SUE

Who are you, what do you want.

PAULIE

Oh, one of your fans. I just wanto to
ask you -

- A HANDCUFF is snapped around his wrist - REVEAL Paulie
surrounded by three NASTY-LOOKING TEENAGERS.

Again, Judy-Sue watches Paulie with disgust as he is taken
away [as she joins the girls to resume their practice..](#)

INT. LAPD JUVECRIME - NIGHT

Renard is taken through rows of KIDS AND TEENAGERS waiting to
be processed - he is deposited at the office of Chief (Bigbo)
Bartholomew.

BIGBO

Ah, Mr, Renard. I oughta tear you a
new one for avoiding duty and short-
cutting the LAPD electronic personnel
surveillance system. Y'put Juvecrime

to a lotta avoidable expense having to track you down and bring you in.

PAULIE

I was told to report to Juvecrime, not when. I wasn't given a schedule, sir.

BIGBO

Oh, okay, I get it, I guess you needed a rest, all that chasing leads on the Cyberdorx, the brilliant and illusive hacking gang who you never caught.

PAULIE

I'm getting close - I can feel it.

BIGBO

You have a good record at glam-vice, a perfect record of closed cases, but now you have more pressing business.

PAULIE

I do.

BIGBO

Yes, your new assignment, is how shall I put it, more important; your quarry is a globally life-threatening adversary, possibly you will find this more challenging than tracking down a bunch of teenage computer pests.

PAULIE

The Cyberdorx nuisance is not to be minimalized, the challenge to corporate integrity their relentless pranks **here**

BIGBO

(Laughs)

You are a cop, not a comedian - albeit serving only by the threat of retribution of penal servitude, but a cop nonetheless.

You catch the LA 100 last Friday night?

PAULIE

Actually, I was tight there at the finishing line when the winner ate it.

BIGBO

We have evidence that it was no accident but an homicide, an organized

crime hit. It appears a gambling syndicate owns the winning car and cleaned up huge on off-track betting. But I suspect you know all this.

PAULIE

Are you asking me, like to volunteer? I thought I was here to recieve new orders, sir - that I have no choice.

BIGBO

You started as junior field officer coerced from the Impaired Cadets Program, convicted of spirited teen felonies committed some seven years previously.

I am an old judge, all those years on the bench before I started Juvecrime. Pity you didn't get sent here, you are a good detective, but in spirit, an anarchist subversive

PAULIE

Anarchist subversive - who me - sir?

BIGBO

Yes, you sir - the perfect makings for a undercover operative.

PAULIE

I'm to become a Wheelie, right?

BIGBO

Yes, you are to penetrate the underground cult that organizes the illegal road race, this could be a viable route into the syndicate who want to cash in on the 100.

PAULIE

Already got my Big Book of Wheelism sir.

And this is to be a non-interagency op, strictly between you and me.

You will be fine Judge who took early retirement of Superior Court Circuit in order to supervise the formulation and running of Juvecrime.

The mMistrust, suspicion, in Paulies eyes rapidlty dissipates when Bigbo hands over a thick wad of \$100s.

BIGBO
Expenses. You will need a motorcycle
perhaps, or get some new go-faster
stuff for your car.

In the anonymity of deep cover, Paulie sets to work.

PAULIE
I have a little job for you.

GEEKEE
How little Paulie?

PAULIE
(Paulie lays down packs of cash.)
That kind of little.

Geekee gingerly picks up the money as if it might just be
infected with smallpox spores.

GEEKEE
Would you mind if I checked the serial
codes Paulie?

PAULIE
It's clean money Geekee, but be my
guest - and when you've finished all
you have to do is buy as much new
hardware with it - and as many hours
of power that you will need - to
casually introduce me to the hacking
crew that sign themselves Cyberdorx.

GEEKEE
Wow, you think I can find the
Cyberdorx Paulie - I'm flattered -
but those guys don't make mistakes -
the Feds have been after them for over
a year so why would Iy?

PAULIE
Because the Feds ain't sleazy grifters
like us Geekee - resources get me some
hard proof.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS - NIGHT

The hog is a big one, the electrics in the Challenger cut, the
motor coughs, cuts, the lights go out

1st confrontation with the UAS

A reasonable hacker, he finds someone else is trying to make a line on the Wheelies and gambling syndicate and strangely, the cybernetic trail leads him back to the girls soccer team.

Where, to his astonishment, he finds the captain directly connected. The murdered driver of the winning car was her brother. He has solved the mystery of the Cyberdorx - the girl soccer team

At the Funeral, the team is assembled graveside in support of their colleague Judy-Sue.

The struggling team revealed purely as cover - to meet regularly as a large group.

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

She lifts a small device from her purse, flips it on - a red light blinks - as if on cue, several OTHER GIRLS DO THE SAME.

BOFF

Okay, old school friends and fellow gangsters, I would like to call the meeting to order - we are now the globally infamous 'Cyberdorx'.

They want justice, revenge for their friend's brother, and fast.

However, the situation seems hopeless.

GIRL

We got into the LAPD system and found out about the suspected connection to organized crime through the gambling syndicate.

GIRL

However, strangely, no action has been taken to start an investigation, and they suspect corruption.

Brainstorming, they finally come up with a plan.

GIRL

If we can draw out the Gambling Syndicate publicly in connection the killing - then public opinion will force the Law Enforcement Agencies to act.

GIRL

The least we will do will beat the
Gambling Syndicate at their own game
by winning the race.

To do that, all we need is a car,

an unbeatable car.

So we get one.

GIRL

We have thirty days until the next
race, how will they acquire such a
vehicle.

GIRL

Even if it were possible, the
syndicate would just use the warcopter
again to take it out if came close to
winning!

GIRL

It has to be somehow impervious to
attack -

GIRL

such a vehicle doesn't exist

GIRL

Therefore, we simply build an
unbeatable car that can defend itself!

Undaunted by feasibility, running with
their own grandiosity - after all, we
are the Fabulous Infamous Cyberdox,
who have access to anything and
everything on the planet - all they
have to do is concoct a scam de la
creme!

Warcar

JUDY-SUE

The world is ours and everything is
free.

(The girls look at her
expectantly)

We have been through the Pentagon
computer systems undetected, before.

GIRL

And major defense contractors - when we were into our political exposé phase.

JUDY-SUE

We have the best brains at our disposal, all it will take is an official order if we use National Security Codes

JUDY-SUE

- which we have known for ages but never tampered with or used.

We should be easily being able to get the financing and political power to build anything we want.

The heated plotting reveals their philosophy.

Until now, they have never done anything for material gain. All of their criminal activity has been grandiose acts of nuisance pointing out the superficial futility of the digital world: Everything is so shallow, a veneer of light. They had nothing to prove except that the grown-ups should search for alternatives. They never hurt anyone or got hurt themselves. This time it will be different.

The girls want Justice for Murder!

DORKIE

Okay, basic idea agreed what next?

DORKIE

None of them can actually visualize the product.

DORKIE

What will it look like?

This is a fun bit; they agree it should have the good looks of the sexiest big muscle car ever built.

They immediately call up a complete library of V8 street rods and after much cooing and debate, the winner is a 1969 Chevy Malibu.

DORKIE

And what should we call this, our
cybernetic street rod.

DORKIE

Cyberod?

In fact, the name the whole project
Code Cyberod

Test it on the proving grounds of LA
freeways but neglect to ask themselves
the question, who will drive the car
in the race?

Code Cybarod

Paulie innocently goes about his business happily thinking
Judy-Sue now likes him, hardly realizing the girls have
cracked the super-secret LAPD/Juvecrime computer and got the
dirty on him.

Paulie gets a race.

INT. CYBAROD - NIGHT

I like you Paulie, but I don't know
you. I don't know what you stand for.
For all your bluff about gambling and
driving.

Even you being a cop, not wanting to
be a cop.

So I might not know
But I know how I feel

Paulie surprises her, kisses her, and hard. She finds herself
responding before she fights him off.

PAULIE

The unfortunate few Wheelie 100 racers
who have been caught seem more than
happy with their fines and jail time,
a worthwhile price to have driven in
'The LA 100'.

Public participation in a illegal
decriminalized event that autro
manufactures across the world are

clamoring to buy airtime for their
products - and LA is taking a slice of
the action.

Everyone wants in on the LA 100.

The race is on and they are off.

The cops are mounting a fine show of
stewardship tonight as the two pace
cars peel off letting the pack through

Mediacopters swarm above the freeway

Off planet the greatest show on earth

LAPD control room put out the warning

Geekee gets a connect

EXT. FAST FOOD JOINT - NIGHT

The mood is tense

The black-and-whites officers have lost this friendly
demeanor, vigilance

Flyer lounges against his Commarro (with Judy-Sue)

PAULIE

Hey.

FLYER

Hey,

PAULIE

Howya doin.

FLYER

Holding up.

PAULIE

I'm looking for a race.

FLYER

Yeah,

EXT. CANYON ROAD RACE - NIGHT

EXT. SOCCER GAME - NIGHT

PAULIE

Such a crappy team you would need all
the support you could get

JUDY-SUE

Is that right

PAULIE

Such

EXT. CANAAN DUNE - NIGHT

Headlights carve through the darkness as the cars racef

EXT. MALIBU CANYON ROAD - NIGHT

Paulies sweet-cream Challenger is unshakable, but still unable
to get past the Big Special - PULLING BACK to REVEAL STEALTH
HELICOPTER FOLLOWING

EXT. RAMBLA PACIFIO - NIGHT

MAYOR MAYER

That car is good. He could be a
threat to ours. See to it that he
doesn't get to race in the 100.

The car and the driver

He will try again

Have him taken out.

STEALTHCOPTER DESTROYS THE DODGE CHALLENGER

After road race

PAULIE GETS CLOSE TO FLYER MATERIAL HERE - or before

PAULIE

That really your sister man?

FLYER

Yeah, she's hard work. Got a real tekki-brain on her.

PAULIE

That right?

FLYER

Yeah, you want her, go for it, she's trouble.

PAULIE

Hi.

JUDY-SUE

Fly, you know this creep?

FLYER

This here is Paulie. He drives. This is his Challenger.

JUDY-SUE

This won the canyon's Friday night.

(To Paulie.)

You just own the car right - you didn't drive it?

PAULIE

Owner-driver ma-am. That was me behind the wheel Friday night.

She smiles at him sweetly, EXITS with a wiggle of her ass.

FLYER

You're screwed man. She likes you.

PAULIE

(Thoughtfully)

Or my car.

INT. UCLA LIBRARY - DAY

JUDY-SUE

We win the race

DORKITA

We take all their money

We will have millions

JUDY-SUE

Okay, okay, but to do that we gonna need an unbeatable car.

Find one, buy one

They will destroy it, just take it
out, as easy as - as they killed my
brother.

Gravity

So we build an unbeatable car
we place bets with them all over the
world

DORKITA
Win, take all of their money
we will have millions

JUDY-SUE
billions
what will we do with it

JUDY-SUE
we will find a good cause - but first
things first -
first we have to build a car.

Seeing Paulies car as a contender the syndicate takes out the
Challenger - and Paulie is now without a car.

It is going to be nasty.

PAULIE
Come after them to take their
winnings.

THE GAS or BIG BO
The Syndicate will be destroyed, taken
out with the same brutal

THE GAS
Who knows about this.

PAULIE
A bunch of girls, and me.

THE GAS

reprobate

THE GAS

You have to win.

INT. CYBERDORX H.Q. - NIGHT

DORKIE

Isn't he cute?

Our little boy racer is really a cop?

JUDY-SUE

(Reads with interest.)

Paulie was a boy who didn't want to be a cop, didn't ask to be a cop, but from the judge's reports, is now an inspired cop!

Plus, pay dirt, Paulie went through cruiser driving with honors, despite his alleged cowardice, is a fearless driver.

Meanwhile the Cyberdorx continue to wreak havoc as merry pranksters in the Global Media as they quietly hack into the nations top defense contractors with the specs for various components of their car.

Only Cybarod isn't strictly a car, but state-of-the-art military equipment.

Immediately they commission concept studies from Rand Corporation in collaboration with the Pentagon pushes this data through designs from JPL and built by Chevy, Raytheon, General Dynamics, and Rocketdyne.

None of the subcontractors know what except it is super rush schedule top priority top secret

via ingenious hacking scam by goofy, brilliant teengang signing infamous global pranks ÔCybadorx.Õ

Armored sub-shell by

Paulie Ôsome ejhat goofy ride is
The girls finally get their machine - in pieces -
and enter it for the race.

THE RULES

All it costs is to acquire the Official Wheelies
15" wide magnetic race disc number which the Wheelie
stewards check out to the drivers at the start at
point A.

There is no way of cheating mid-race
because the

PAULIE
Just visiting.

CAPT. BECKER
This doesn't look good

PAULIE
What is it?

CAPT. BECKER
Crime Dailies: Looks like the Wheelies
are getting into organised crime in a
real big way

PAULIE
Nah, can't be. - their stuff is just
petty - the occassional - they are all
fire and smoke, no bullets or death.

CAPT. BECKER
This is just a big manip then?
A new line of hype from the media
syndicate to roust the ratings again?

Reads
...sources indicate direct connections
with known gaming

PAULIE
Let me see that.

(Reads.)
This isn't their style. My guess is
that the Wheelies aren't getting into
organized crime

No

PAULIE
organized crime is getting into the
Wheelies.

A interesting theory Paulie

PAULIE

The command structure of the wheelies
becomes very cloudy and secretive when
it gets above local neighborhood
chapter level

We know that their plerdge

You are one of the few who has managed
to penetrate it

PAULIE

What - I had no idea - these guys just
do my car

BIGBO

Yeah, right. You actually like the
wheelies don't you Paulie

PAULIE

Well, I kind of admire...their
loyalty...and what they are and what
they represent

(

a free spirit - out side of the system

BIGBO

They are certainly out of the system.
Their membership database is not in
any

So what do you want me do - sir

BIGBO

Have fun. Hey, that's what you usually
do

CUT TO

EXT. WIZZER'S FUNERAL - DAY

Procession of hotrods - the coffin is in a 1957 Cadillac
hearse

Just look at 'em.

He lived for cars

JUDY-SUE

I want to get even with the people who
did this

Maybe it was an accident.

JUDY-SUE

Like shit!

I don't think so either. And neither
do I.

He would never have made a mistake
like that, he was too good a driver,
too experienced.

He a great driver, he would have won

But you won

Yeah

And lost a great friend

It wasn't your fault man, it was an
accident. His car flamed

LOOP

No. His car was taken out. I'm sure
of it. But the will be no proof. And
if there is, it will be pure manip.
What the cops found in the wreck will
be distorted. Used against us. What I
would like to see is a police lab
report before the manip writers get
through with it.

The girls look at each other knowingly -

CUT TO

CAPT BECKER

Show me your status card.

Howdy Paulie.

PAULIE

I'm in Juvecrime now. I guess I'm entitled to a hard copy of the lab report of that big Wheelies chaser wreck Friday night

CAPT BECKER

Sorry Paulie you know how it is.

PAULIE

I do?

CAPT BECKER

You still have clearance for the cyberdorx case

PAULIE

Don't keep me in suspense Captain.

CAPT BECKER

We had a millisecond infringement right in our mainframe tonight.

PAULIE

You mean someone got in?

(

Hacking into LAPD COMFO INFO - isn't that virtually impossible.

CAPT BECKER

Yes. It could only be the Cyberdorx. Only they have the know-how, or the technology.

Aren't you going to ask me what they took - sure you are, here, let me make you a hard copy

Officially the case is on hold

PAULIE

The Cyberdorx took me?

This is an unexpected development

Hands first sheet

What the lab analysis from the remains of

This is the chaser death report that is this all they took.

CAPT BECKER

Yes. And it was a millisecond intrusion. A find and locate brilliantly executed. On a military

high-pulse optic line. It would have gone completely unnoticed if I hadn't have been on duty.

CONNIE

What does all of this mean.

Snakehammer

That is was no accident.

But can't you hear the manip
 accidental death due to misadventure
 irresponsible

If Wizzer had won the Wheelies'
 bookies would have lost a whole lot of
 money.

Or the people who have started to
 manip the Wheelies

(Reacts to hard looks from other
 girls.)

I've done thorough databacks on the
 Wheelies. They are good people, or
 were. But in the last three races
 things strange things have started
 happening. Out-of-character things.

JUDY-SUE

So the Wheelies killed my brother.
 And for no other reason than money.

It sure looks that way. Superficially.

Superficially I don't care

I say we get the Wheelies. That's
 what you want isn't it Jude?

JUDY-SUE

It won't bring him back - - but it
will sure make me feel better knowing
we are doing something.

I'd we are doing something to bring
the Wheelies to justice

Or the people who are behind them.

So. War. Cyberdorx Vs. Wheelies.

JUDY-SUE
Yeah, right, but how?

We're just fifteen girls, the Wheelies
are fifteen thousand boys and grown
men at last count - all big, strong
and greasy toting big wrenches from
pulling on their big V8s.

BOFF
We'll think of something Jude.

OTHER
Something to hit them the hardest

Right where it counts

JUDY-SUE
On the bottom line. Beat them at
their own game.

Which is racing.

No, betting.

Their car won.

With weapons to take out the leaders,
their car is always going to win.

yeah, that should put the cat amongst
the pidgeons

CUT TO
EXT. FUNERAL - DAY

a small group enter after the main group departs

PASTOR
...died in a tragic accident
if nobody else knows, we do, to Fried
Freddy, a maniac to the last

they won't get away with this

on baxter, looking shifty, averting his eyes, foreshadowing
his treachery

JUDY-SUE
We need to win. Enter our own car.

GIRL
Cars, what do we girls know about cars
(With her baby)
Not much, except they're dangerous,
especially in the back seat.

JUDY-SUE
Strikes me the less we know the
better, like we'll stand less chance
of becoming emotionally involved -
like boys do.

To hear boys talking about cars you
would think they are living, breathing
things

cars are just chunks of metal

Boys are just stupid chunks of ...

...man?

purely mechanical

and predictable

so we should be able to build one

what, a boy?

No, a car, stupid!

What, and get covered in oil I don't think so!

JUDY-SUE

Do you realize how long it has taken to perfect these

(Waves her 5" fingernails)

You know, for a genius Boff, you can be extremely stupid. It's so simple. We have inroads to so many industrial facilities globally you have it at your dainty fingertips to build the perfect chase car.

SUZIE

Well I had thought we just get it designed, made and assembled without getting our hands dirty. Mmm. Let me plop some practicals into the mix. Say we accessed certain databases for road racing history for the past fifty years then General Dynamics on their secret Pentagon Timeshare code with instructions for proposals for an high-speed urban pursuit vehicle to be constructed by no less than five major defense and aerospace contractors. when then we could have an up and running prototype ready for next months race.

The girls look at each other in amazement.

Are you serious Suzie?

JUDY-SUE

Of course she's serious, you really think she would propose anything that could chip her nails - they're almost as long as mine?

How much would this cybernetic hotrod cost?

JUDY-SUE

Billions, but who gives a flying flip, it wouldn't be our money.

But it would be theft and that's a crime - we're not thieves.

JUDY-SUE

Hey, but we are criminals; we haven't actually unbroken the law with our pranks for the past five years.

Lets take a vote on it

All vote yes confirming backing Bonnie

CUT TO

CLIMAX OF 2ND BIG CHASE

CUT TO

INT. TANK FACTORY - DAY

The production line of armored vehicles a 1969 Chevy Malibu

Two cars out clear in front of the pack

Pete and Fried Freddy

Loop and

How will they escape from the Police
helicopters and the night sun

Outsider in the lead, a 1969 Chevy
Malibu -

infrared radar from reveals a
turbocharged V8 - whoever built this
mechanical masterpiece

We have the odds

Big crash

Paulie sees connect between dorkx and
wheelism

CAPT BECKER

This is a strange one Paulie. Space
Alloy Inc. gets official rush order
for titanium casting and laser-sculpt
including separate coded confirmation
of micro-specs so they go ahead.

Hey, that looks like a V8 - cool.

Way, way cool - a Chevy V-8!

CAPT BECKER

(Hands list

Space Alloys didn't think much of it
because of the size. Just had to be
for a chemical fuel powered internal
combustion engine for some vehicle

It is huge. 350 cubic inches.

Plus the process data was brilliant
and new

So how did they become suspicious?

Hey, they didn't. No body knows about it except them, the folk who ordered the piece, and us.

So how...

Goliath. I wrote him a loose connection program. Fuzziest on Wheelism. Goliath is a good guy, he checked it out before

CAPT BECKER

Someone, somewhere, is building a huge high powered Chevy V8.

Nice ride Paulie

Eh, coincidence, It's a Chevy.

INT. UCLA LIBRARY - NIGHT

JUDY-SUE

We have to crack Juvecrime.

BOFF

Paulies a cop - a juvecrime snoop.

Cops arrive at the library as the girls leave

BOFF

That was close girls!

JUDY-SUE

They've gotten close before

BOFF

That was computer crime though. Juvecrime aren't old fart fat desk-bound digital detectives. They're hot, they're young. They're sexy. Yeah, did you take a look at Abob. Cute.

Young, hot.

...likes Abob.

So, I've been out with him.

Okay, he's a cop. I didn't know that.

(Chorus)

We didn't know that.

We're not blaming you.

Like it might have made things easier

He is an a-1 driver

 You were around back then. How have
 things changed.

MICHELLE TUZEE

People would die back then. A kid
 would steal a car joyride Armed
 shootouts bullets We didn't have the
 safety technology then

 BIGBO

Detective Ribovic, sit down. I thought
 a progress report on the Wheelism
 chase death case might have been
 forthcoming by now.

BIGBO

All I have is here is a domestic

I thought it might be a front for the
 Cybadorx

BIGBO

Girls? The Cybadorx an all female

Why not - we don't know how many the
 dorx are. Their gang membership could
 range from two to twenty two to two

thousand and two. We have never been
able to penetrate

I seem to have stumbled into a way
into the Wheelites

That would take the heat off you eh
boss - a major wheelite bust

BIGBO

Forget the dork, give me the Wheelites

The guy who runs Juvecrime doesn't
really care about real juvenile issues
- all he is interested in is cases
that can win. He's a politician not a
cop.

You feel deeply about the cops. Do
you hate them. Fear them

What are the real issues guns drugs
manip

CUT TO

Key conversation between leads

I could like you, but don't know you.
I have no idea what makes you tick.
Where you're coming from. Where you
are going to. What you want to do.

(He tries to kiss her again, she
stops him.)

Liking you isn't enough Paulie.

PAULIE

No, I guess it isn't - sorry.

Like I didn't know you a month ago...
look at the world around us. I don't
know where you come from in it...I don't
know what you stand for in it.

PAULIE

I stand for everything that ain't
manip.

But that isn't enough. You go deeper
than that A-Bob. Just look at that.
How to you feel about that?

INSERT: robbery or violence or something equally intrusice

PAULIE

It's life. It's the city. It's the
world. It's all manip.

JUDY-SUE

So why don't you do something about it
Mr Rebob?

Manip - its just a stupid buzz word

PAULIE

I am - in my own small way

JUDY-SUE

Yeah, what?

(Thinks quick
Driving - my driving

JUDY-SUE

The driving force to freedom.
don't rhyme me out with that Wheelie
publigabble Paulie.

We all know the Wheelies have been
taken over by the organized crime
syncate.

How could you know that?

JUDY-SUE

The Wheelies are just being used as
manip too.

The kids think they are fighting manip
by backing the Wheelies but they are
just being used.

Like I said, how could you know that?

I like to keep informed I can read.
Can't you?

Sure I can read

Okay

Read that

Race between A-Bob and Sidster -
chicken run

PAULIE

I heard this story. She knows he's a
cop. He knows she's a gangster. But
they like each other.

JUDY-SUE

Sweet.

PAULIE

I thought so too.

Cybarod in car wars

you stole it from your
yeah a pipe dream uh
we could never build that
check out the specs

computer hacking into systems to get big light alloy cylinder
block diverted and via several routes - it is directed to the
wheelis within a week

the next meeting between the two gangs starts with the large
piece of hardware on the table between them

how did you get it
we thought it could never exist
it didn't before Tuesday we had it
built for you man to your exact specs

all it took was knowledge man knowledge
aint manip when you wipe thr

if they knew you were a cop they would
kill you
if the cops found out about

they's kill me too9 the cops have been
infiltrated by the too

too

do it
he reads from mag
pretty good
you didn't even stumble over a single
word
where'd you learn to read like that
this is mind blowing stuff
the detail where'd you get it

She pulls a gun on him

PAULIE
I thought you liked me.

JUDY-SUE

I do. I don't know who you are is all.
 And the Wheelies have started to kill!
 Plan to take away wheelies street
 cred. Beat 'em on the raceway - the
 freeway

Chicken run next scene - Paulie has to sacrifice his Dodge
 Challenger

CUT TO
 INT POLICE HQ

We know who you are. The Wheelies will
 kill you if they knew. We will tell
 them if you don't drop out. Zoid is to
 be their driver

You know who we are

CUT TO
 AT POLICE HQ - LATE

PAULIE
 I don't know what to do

CAPT. BECKER
 You know the ways of the world Paulie,
 despite your tender years - you arouse
 certain instincts in me

PAULIE
 Not maternal I hope

CAPT. BECKER
 I've missed having you around A-Bob.
 In fact, I have been worried you might
 come to harm so tell me

BIG-BO
 Captain what are you doing with that
 young officer

CAPT. CAPT. BECKER

 Comforting of him course - you know I
 have a reputation for taking care of my
 people.

The old judge cops an eyefull of CAPT. BECKER's departing ass
 in frank admiration.

BIG-BO
 Pnuematic bliss

PAULIE

I'd be careful of mixing it with
 Captain Becker sir - she can slug it
 out with any man.

Action scenes with CAPT. BECKER?

CAPT. BECKER is the boss of Glamvice

A unit set up to cover blackmail porn corporate

=====

She takes him back to her place - bathroom

What is this goo

Now I understand why your face doesn't
 match the rest of your body

What did you say - how dare you

You won't tell

It is my duty ma-am, you know that
 falsification is not only against
 the rules, it's a federal crime
 You are only four years than me

They make love

You won't tell anyone

If - I'm going to race

The final race is very rough. The
 mafia wheelies have learned that
 cybarod exists

Peels away leaving rubber

Act 111 what is the threat to loop?

Equally, what is the threat to A-Bob?

How can the third race be

a-Bob is driving to protect his anonymity

TV commentary

A police helicopter swoops in to attack the lead car.

That's a bogus cop chopper man, no way
LAPD'd do that.

But in this race the highway patrol are ready, two cars left
in the race abab and loop neither wants to win, neither can
afford to lose what can they do

Traffic service accident meter maids murder

When dp both gangs the girls and the mace messengers finally
get together

When dso bonnie and loop finally meet in their true gang
personnas

When is it finally revealed thatr rebob is a cop

Surprises are needed in plotting.

Dramatize final chase as ridding the wheelies of their tumor

All the baddies are shown

Gang summit

End of act II just after tryout drive

I feel privileged to be here but I
don't have any stripes. I'm just
freewheeling

Is that so do you know why we are all
here

We are being muscled by manip
mediasyndi manip. Violence isn't
something we like man. It is only
something we use as aq lasrt resort
against manip.

Its been boled up

What can I do to help -

You know about juvecrime rebob.

No more than you guys.i've gone
through the troubles, like all kids I
don't see how

We're not talking about juvecrime in
the broadsense kids

We're talking about Juvecrime the
police department

We know you're a cop rebob

But we sense you are a wheelie

Aren'y tou taking a risk

We don't think so

Bottom line we believe you are one of
us

You'd let me walk right outta here

Sure

But you'd be back alone

Because you lknow what we are doing is
right

...illegal. But right.

They let him leave

He goes to hq

Does nothiong

Comes back

Guess you were right

Now you can tell us what we reaaly
want to know

Act 3

Collision Technology

Loob and abob bonded by fire loon saves Paulies life but
forced to drive against each other in final race

The huge garage is empty with the exceptionm of a cherried out
1969 chevy malibu a.Bob is mesmerized green satin alloy gleam
of the body. He gingerly touches it. Jolted by a shock.

JUDY-SUE

Paulie, over here.

PAULIE

Deni. What are you doing here?

JUDY-SUE

I was just passing. I saw your bike parked outside. And the open door. Oh my, what a beautiful car.

PAULIE

(Awed)

It's a 1969 Chevy Malibu. But not quite. See its got twin lights at the front and the back, which means it could be a 1970.

JUDY-SUE

Oh, really, it's a hundred and twenty years old. Is it yours?

PAULIE

I wish.

JUDY-SUE

Who does it belong to?

PAULIE

I don't know.

JUDY-SUE

It looks quite fast, well, I suppose it was quite fast for its time.

Wouldn't it be great to go take a ride in it - just wouldn't you love to drive it Paulie?

PAULIE

What, like take it - for a joyride. I couldn't do that. And anyway, its protected with a high voltage security coat.

I kind of touched it.

JUDY-SUE

Maybe if you didn't touch a metal part, like that little rubber thingum on the mirror.

(The Malibu disarms with a low chirrup)

That was luck. Right first time, well, don't just stand there, get in.

PAULIE

Me

JUDY-SUE

You. You do know how to drive one of these old things don't you Paulie?

PAULIE

Sure. I've got a

Sure, no harm in just sitting in it for a short while

They get in

Do you like it

PAULIE

Its beautiful

Its - my favorite car. I told you. If only they put twin tail lights on th 69 and twin headlights - this is a masterpice -

(Looks at odemeter)

It's brand new, it has never been driven.

Really

Look the keys are in it, what do you know.

PAULIE

Look, I feel uncomfortable about this - grand theft auto and all that - you know I've got a clean sheet

(she opens glove box)

I understand - hey, look at this, papers.

Insurance, a pink slip, even a driving lisense - hey Paulie, the guy on the license looks just like you.

And the name on the pink, why these are sot forgeries you've were holding out on me. Paulie this is your car.

Gun in glove box

JUDY-SUE
It really goes well huh.

PAULIE
Yeah. It's a great old car. But it
feels kind of light.

JUDY-SUE
Fool anybody huh

I mean can you imagine anyone
suspecting this in the lineup for the

(She bends down and lifts car)
Who would bet on this relic?

PAULIE
Hey!
(Defensively)
This is a great old car.

JUDY-SUE
Sure it is, but it doesn't have the
speed.

PAULIE
Oh well, lets go.

JUDY-SUE
I wonder if the lights work

Seem tro

JUDY-SUE
Turn that knob one click further and
take your foot off the gas

The old speedo facia glows as the motor don changes

You want to try the speed thing

PAULIE
What is that thing under the hood

JUDY-SUE

You looked yourself, you should know

If we can

Don't you think we could build a
stupid car

But we do have a problem.

We didn't have a driver.

So we thought of you, Detective
Renard.

PAULIE

Call me Paulie - I'm not really a cop.

We were just a bunch of little girls
Those boys just copyists we've just
been underground is all

Because if you do win, it will be the
first blow in stopping the Wheelies

They have to be stopped and there's no
way the system can stop them

PAULIE

So you've taken the law into your own
hands

JUDY-SUE

Quite literally, yes - we've got you -
Detective.

PAULIE

This is a big risk you're taking

JUDY-SUE

Yes, you are a little old for the job
- but from our calculations the risk
factor is balancec because of your
experience

Also

I wasn't talking about those risks - I
 Won't turn you in you won't do that

Several reasons... we have your ideology

You are committed to youth cause

So if I do try to turn you in, you'll
 kill me

We won't have to
 The Wheelies would
 Eventually

They will want you dead if you win
 if you turn us in we'll talk you're
 boss and they will want you dead

this will disenfranchise kids the
 kids from further future membership. A
 big seed of doubt will be sown in the
 wheelies invulnerability

what do I do with this (the car)

JUDY-SUE
 the easiest thing would be for you to
 escape. Just leave town.

PAULIE
 I can't win. Can I?

JUDY-SUE
 There is a way.

EXT. CADILLAC DINER - NIGHT

The Friday Night crowd is starting to arrive.

CAPT. BECKER
 Hi Paulie.

PAULIE

Oh...er...hi Captain Becker.

CAPT. BECKER
Nice car. 69 Chevy isn't it.

PAULIE
Yes. You like old cars?

CAPT. BECKER
Some of 'em. Boy, this one looks brand new.

(Takes him off the hook)
Like its really cherried out.

PAULIE
What are you doing here?

CAPT. BECKER
Oh, just being you could say I was hoping for a ride.

PAULIE
You. Undercover. You're not a Wheelie are you?

CAPT. BECKER
A Wheelie? Why not. Maybe I had a misspent youth. The Wheelies were a good cause once you know. I mean, you're in juvecrime now so name me one kid who hasn't been in one gang or another

He nods

But what are you doing here?

PAULIE
Oh, waiting for a date.

CAPT. BECKER
You're not going to race are you?

PAULIE
(Laughs)
What. in tis old thing. That's funny.

CAPT. BECKER
Yeah, can you imagine, an old car like this competing against all of those fantastic chase cars - why, it would ne an odds on impossibility for it to win - wouldn't it?

PAULIE
Sure would.

CAPT. BECKER
Guess you've been stood up eh?

PAULIE
Don't let me keep you Captain -

CAPT. BECKER
I'm in no hurry

PAULIE
I mean, its Friday night. I'm sure you
have some place to go.

CAPT. BECKER
I do indeed, but tell me Paulie,
aren't you pleased to see me? I was
rather hoping you'd call after, you
know...

PAULIE
I am pleased to see you captain, I was
going to call - only, well, I got
kinda tied up.

CAPT. BECKER
I believe you PAULIE I'm kind of
pleased to see you too you seem kind
of nervous - why is that

PAULIE
My date... is late. that's all' look,
don't let me keep you

CAPT. BECKER
Oh, I'm in no hurry, where are we off
to tonight.
I'm your navigator tonight detective
rebob

the race

CAPT. BECKER
They thought they were legal.

CAPT. BECKER
Cyberod broke the bank Paulie.
Bankrupt.

Fade out

PAULIE

Heard rumour that someone was actually
killed in an auto accident.

BIGBO

Where did you hear that?

PAULIE

Not on TV

Make the 100 all the more desirable

Cars crshing off bridhes through the
roofs of peoles homes

Make good viewing

The LA has got the highestworld
ratings

PAULIE

I'm kind interested in Collision
Technology.

BIGBO

Is that right?

PAULIE

Yeah - ever thought - why they don't
call it anti-Collision Technology?

BIGBO

Things don't always make sense Paulie.

PAULIE

I mean, Collision Technology is to
protect me right, like

Stop peole bumping into me

All speeding along on our merry way
A few people kinda collide

BIGBO

I was thinking about your theory on
Collision Technology Paulie.

PAULIE

Head-on pile up where no one walks
away, a big flaming wreck

I wanna be free, pardoned - just be
let alone

THE GAS

You're being promoted Paulie.

That's right.

You're a hero.

JUDY-SUE

I hear you've changed your ways.

PAULIE

I got a job.

JUDY-SUE

Yeah, so did I.

END.

BIGBO

We gotta look after our own Paulie.

PAULIE

We Do?

BIGBO

Yeah, we do. This is a big city Paulie. We got 50 million Angelenos all doing their human thing here and a lotta them people like to gamble. Gambling is all part of the human thing and there ain't no law that is going cure 'em of being human.

PAULIE

I'm plenty human myself when it comes to gambling.

BIGBO

Sure you are Paulie, I know that. There are two kind of bets you can make. One is legal and the other one ain't. What it comes down to is who you gamble with. And I'm not going to moralize with you or talk the law with you because you just know what will happen if you run up a gambling deebt with someone

Collisio0n technology