

***BOBBY JEKYLL***  
*AND*  
***BILLY HYDE***

An Original Screenplay  
by  
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COACH MULLEN

Yeah, yeah Putkin. Then go home and smack your whacker, but when you're on my practice field, I want to see a little more effort. You understand me, Putkin?

The track team fights back the laughter. The coach shakes his head in an obvious gesture of surrender.

COACH MULLEN

All right, fleet-foots, let's get it together...

The runners get ready at the line. Bobby Jekyll sidles up next to Porter.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hey, Howard... I'm gonna take you this time.

HOWARD PORTER

Jekyll, why do you even bother to run? You've never beaten me.

Porter starts into his stance...

BOBBY JEKYLL

Well, good luck, Howard...

Bobby pats Porter's rear.

CLOSE ON BOBBY'S HAND. Using a barely visible one sided razor, he nonchalantly slits the elastic waistband holding up Porter's shorts.

COACH MULLEN

On your mark...

The runners tense up...

COACH MULLEN

... get set...

BANG! The coach fires the gun.

The runners take off. Porter races into the lead, and then it happens... His shorts begin to slip, further and further, finally revealing his jock strap. Howard continues the race, alternately running and comically pulling up his shorts, as...

Bobby races past him, around the track and lunges across the finish line, just ahead of the other runners.

CLICK! COACH MULLEN squeezes the stopwatch and shakes his head.

COACH MULLEN

Hey, Jekyll...

Coughing doubled over from exhaustion, Bobby picks his head up when he realizes the coach is standing above him.

COACH MULLEN

57.6 seconds... Not bad... for my Aunt Tillie.

As the coach continues, in the background we see Porter, holding up his shorts, trotting toward the locker room

COACH MULLEN

(to Bobby)

You're wasting my time. If you don't shape up soon, Jekyll, you're off the team.

Bobby is shocked. The coach starts to walk away. Bobby follows after him.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hey, coach... next to Porter, I'm your best 400 man.

COACH MULLEN

That's the point, Jekyll... You should be my best 400 man. You got the good genes, son. You're a thoroughbred. Your old man and your grandfather, both Olympians. And you... you're nothin' but a screw up. You're just not motivated...  
(blows his whistle)  
Okay track stars, shower up.

Bobby starts to walk away, but the coach calls after him.

COACH MULLEN

One more thing, Jekyll...  
(Bobby stops)

You got any idea why Porter's shorts fell down?

Bobby thinks for a beat.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Excessive weight loss?

Coach Mullen shakes his head in exasperation. As Bobby heads toward the locker, he is intercepted by LAURIE, his beautiful girlfriend, still in her cheerleading practice outfit.

LAURIE  
Hi, Bobby...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hi, Laur...

LAURIE  
Your car still over at Buddy's?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Yeah, he's letting me use his tools to fix it up. I've got to get over there one of these days.

LAURIE  
I guess that means you're riding' with me, partner.

EXT-SUBURBAN STREET-DAY

Now in street clothes, Laurie drives Bobby home in her late model compact.

LAURIE  
Have you heard from Duke?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
I'm not holding my breath. Duke won't even look at you unless you make it into the State finals.

LAURIE  
Big time disappointment for your dad?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, at least I'll be remembered for something by my descendents. Robert Jekyll, first in a long line of Jekyll men not to run on the Duke track team.

Laurie smiles and...

Suddenly, a HONKING HORN from behind disrupts their conversation. Then a SOUPED UP CONVERTIBLE carrying FOUR GRIMY GUYS, including a Neanderthal called OX and a COUPLE OF HARDENED GIRLS, all wearing leather jackets with the gang logo "SLICKERS" emblazoned across the back, zigzags across the road. The Slicker car pulls up along side Laurie's, practically scraping her door. SCAG, the mean spirited Slicker leader, leans out the window and puckers his lips. Then he wiggles his tongue at Laurie, just inches from her face. The Slickers hoot and make lewd gestures.

LAURIE

(angry)

Do you believe these guys!

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, just ignore 'em, they'll get tired and go away.

LAURIE

(yelling to Scag)

Lean over a little more and I'll turn you into a hood ornament, asshole.

BOBBY JEKYLL

That's not quite what I meant by ignoring them.

SCAG

(to Laurie)

Hey, momma, come on over... I wanna get a better look at the scenery.

Scag leans out the window and wiggles his tongue.

LAURIE

(furious)

You wanna better look?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hey, I think he can probably  
see just fine from there.

Laurie yanks on the wheel. Her car swerves precariously  
close to Scag's.

Suddenly, the sound of a HONKING HORN draws their  
attention.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Oh, shit...

A car is heading straight at the Slickers but Scag  
refuses to steer out of the oncoming traffic lane. In  
fact, he steps on the gas, and...

SLICKER'S POV:

At the last second, the oncoming car swerves off the  
road, and... CLANG... it smashes into a piano being  
unloaded from a delivery truck...

ANGLE ON SLICKERS

They let out a cheer, speed in front of Laurie and take  
off up the road.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-DAY

Laurie's car pulls up in front of Bobby's house.

INT-LAURIE'S CAR-DAY

Bobby starts to get out. He leans over to kiss her.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Well, thanks for the ride.

LAURIE

Yeah, at least it wasn't  
boring.

BOBBY JEKYLL

What're you doing tonight?

LAURIE

I'm babysitting for the  
Wilson's. Feel like coming  
over?

BOBBY JEKYLL

I don't know... That Wilson kid gets on my nerves and coach is really on my case. I gotta work out.

LAURIE

Good for you... I'll be thinking about you while I'm trying out the Wilson's new hot tub.

BOBBY JEKYLL

The Wilson's got a hot tub?  
(considers for a beat)

All right, I'll tell you what. If by some coincidence, my legs happen to carry me past the Wilson house at 8:30, I'll stop in and check it out.

Laurie smiles and pulls away.

INT-GARAGE-JEKYLL HOUSE-DAY

Bobby enters the garage where his FATHER closes the door of his brand new car and stands back to admire it.

MR. JEKYLL

Love that smell.

Bobby sniffs under his arms, then realizes what his father means.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Oh yeah... nothing like the smell of a new car.

MR. JEKYLL

Son, there's only one rule I want you to remember about the use of this car. Don't even think about it. The answer is and always will be no. Any questions?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, what if the garage is on fire and the only way to save the car is for me to move it.

MR. JEKYLL

I'll take my chances on the  
fire.

Mr. Jekyll follows Bobby into the house.

MR. JEKYLL

Oh yeah, I've got some good  
news for you. I've arranged  
for a recruiter from Duke to  
come up for the Regionals.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(half-hearted)  
Yeah, hey that's great.

INT-DEN-JEKYLL HOUSE-DAY

Bobby, carrying a slice of pie and glass of milk, sits  
down in the den and digs into his snack. The walls are  
filled with trophies and clippings highlighting the  
Jekyll family's illustrious track exploits. The PHONE  
RINGS, but before Bobby can get to it, he hears his  
father's voice answering it.

MR. JEKYLL (O.S.)

Hello...  
(pause to listen)  
Yes it is...  
(pause to listen)  
Sure, coach... what's the  
problem?  
(pause to listen)...  
Uh huh...

Bobby hears the magic word "coach" and he quickly  
deducts that his father is too old to be playing  
organized sports. This call must be about him.

MR. JEKYL (O.S.)

Well, coach, I appreciate your  
concern, but lazy is not a  
word I would ascribe to my  
boy...

Bobby gives a way to go dad gesture.

MR. JEKYLL (O.S.)

...unmotivated, undisciplined,  
unaware... maybe...  
(pauses to listen).

Bobby winces.



MR. JEKYL (O.S.)  
 ...Coach, I'm proud that my  
 boy can run the second best  
 400 on the team. By telling me  
 that he should be running the  
best, you're also telling me  
 that you as a coach are unable  
 to motivate him. Thanks for  
 your interest, but Bobby's a  
 good kid and unless you have  
 some specific suggestions, I  
 don't really see anything I  
 can do to help the  
 situation...

(pause to listen)  
 Right... you too.

BOBBY JEKYL  
 (to himself)  
 All right, dad...

He walks over to the picture wall and studies the framed clippings and awards highlighting his father's illustrious achievements. Bobby's expression changes. He appears touched by the combination of his dad's words and the images before him.

EXT-WILSON HOUSE-NIGHT

Establishing shot of this upper middle class suburban home. We hear the sounds of the hot tub bubbling from inside.

INT-WILSON HOUSE-HOT TUB ROOM-NIGHT

The Wilson boy is asleep. The lighting is romantic and Laurie, wearing a bathing suit, is already in the hot tub, her head and neck visible above the water line. Bobby slips out of his sweats and wearing only his bathing suit...

BOBBY JEKYL  
 CANNONBALL!

Bobby tucks in his knees and jumps into the tub, making a huge splash.

LAURIE  
 (laughing)  
 Oh, how mature... now shut up  
 or you'll wake up the brat.

Suddenly, they hear a young boy's VOICE.

JASON

Laurie... I can't sleep.

Laurie panics. She shoves Bobby's head under the water and pleads with adorable, pajama-clad Jason Wilson to go back to bed.

LAURIE

Jason, go on back to bed now.

Jason strains his neck to catch a glimpse of Laurie's breasts.

JASON

But I'm not tired. Are you naked?

Just beneath the water's surface, Bobby's eyes bulge up at Laurie. He gestures for her to speed up the negotiations, but she shoves him down further.

LAURIE

No I'm not. Now go to your room, close your eyes and pretend you're eating ice cream or something.

Bobby is now tugging on Laurie to make it fast.

JASON

My mother's got a c-cup. It fits over my head.

Bobby is starting to push toward the surface.

LAURIE

Jason! To your room or I'm going to tell the snakes I put in the hallway closet to come out here and bite your toes. I'll count to five...

JASON

(looking around  
nervously)  
There're no snakes out there.

LAURIE

I warned you Jason. Okay, snakes... on three... One... two...

Jason lets out a scream, turns and runs to his room.

JASON  
YAAAAAA... Leave me alone,  
snakes... Don't touch me!

Bobby comes up gasping for air.

LAURIE  
So there you are! I've been  
looking all over for you.

Bobby and Laurie start out with a little playful splashing which quickly turns to groping, as we cut to...

EXT-SUBURBAN STREET NEAR THE WILSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Bobby jogs through the streets of this well-to-do neighborhood. He takes a deep breath and picks up the pace.

DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT-STREET ALONG THE RIVER-NIGHT

Bobby continues his night workout. The landscape begins to change. He's now on the seedy side of town where the Slickers own the streets.

EXT-STREET IN RUNDOWN NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

In his exuberance, Bobby has run too far. Wearing Preppy "BEDFORD" High School track sweats, he stands out like a neon sign. A car moves up behind him. It's the Slicker's souped up convertible. Four Slicker men and two women, including Ox, Scag, and SABRINA, his sexy (in a slutty kind of way) girlfriend, are in the car. Bobby hears Scag's voice from behind.

SCAG  
Bust this... check out the  
killer duds on the stud here.  
Track team... whoa... That's  
rad, man...

OX  
Ain't that the dude we saw  
with the fresh chick today?

SCAG

Well, tickle my tit, I thought  
I smelled shit and right here  
in the arm pit of Bedford.  
What happened, you lose your  
way to the pussy prom?

BOBBY JEKYLL

You mean they're not holding  
the Pussy prom down here this  
year? Shit! They did it to me  
again.

SCAG

Zip it, turd. Maybe while  
you're here we can teach you  
some manners. Spear him!

The convertible revs its engine and... Bobby takes off,  
sprinting down the street around the corner into an  
alley, too narrow for the car to follow.

The Slicker car races around the block, out of sight.

THE ALLEY

Bobby, now tired, breathing heavily, slows to a walk.  
No sign of the Slickers. He stops and listens...  
Silence. Then, he decides to head back the other way.  
He starts out of the alley, turns the corner, and...  
HIT! Bobby is smashed in the face. He sits up and sees  
the four Slickers circling him. In the background, the  
Slicker girls sit on the convertible, watching.

BOBBY JEKYLL

All right... what do you want?

Bobby starts to his feet, but Scag puts his boot  
against his face, sending him sprawling back down.

SCAG

I want to offer you a job,  
runnin' boy. You see my boots?  
They're dirty... been steppin'  
in a lot of dog shit around  
here. I want you to clean 'em.  
Sabrina likes clean boots,  
don't you baby?

Sabrina smiles and strikes a sexy pose.

SABRINA

(purring)  
 Uh, huh...

Scag presses his grimy boot against Bobby's face.

SCAG  
 So what do you say,  
 runnin'boy? You want the job?

Scag presses his boot further into Bobby's cheek.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 I guess it beats mowing lawns.  
 I'll tell you what? I'll lick  
 your boots if you kiss my ass.

With that, Bobby grabs Scag's boot, pulls him down and tries to roll out of the way. CLOSE ON BOBBY, trying to get up. He's kicked hard in the stomach. He claws his way to his feet and rams his head into Ox's huge chest. The others pull him off as Scag jumps to his feet and hurls a nasty combination to his face. Bobby's head snaps back and the Slickers let him fall to the ground.

BOBBY'S POV:

He's surrounded by grimy boots.

ANGLE ON BOBBY

He rolls across the ground, bowls over a Slicker and scrambles to his feet.

The Slickers laugh and Bobby races down the street.

CAMERA MOVES IN on Scag, a trace of a smile creases his permanent frown as he watches Bobby disappear into the night.

SCAG  
 (disdain)  
 That's the difference between  
 us and them. We fight till we  
 die.

EXT-BEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL TRACK-DAY

It's track practice. Howard Porter is far in the lead. We see an intensity in Bobby's face. Bobby turns it on down the stretch, his face distorted, straining, he gains on Porter. Porter glances over at Bobby and puts

it into high gear, easily beating him over the finish line.

CLICK... The coaches' stopwatch tells the real story.

COACH MULLEN

Nice finish, Howard, Hey,  
Jekyll... at this rate you're  
gonna make it to the State  
finals... if you buy a ticket.

Bobby takes a deep breath and kneels over, defeated.

COACH MULLEN

Oh, and some guy from Duke  
called to say he was coming to  
the regionals to check you  
out. I told him not to bother  
bringing a stopwatch... An  
hour glass should do the  
trick.

The coach laughs at his own joke. Bobby heads in toward  
the locker room

INT-LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Bobby's drying off in the locker room as several  
MUSCULAR JOCKS head in from the weight room. He almost  
does a double-take as DONALD GREER, one of the bulkier  
guys, removes his sweatshirt, revealing an incredibly  
muscular torso.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(still in wonder)

Hey, Greer, what's up man?

GREER

Just tryin' to bulk up a  
little for next year. I wanna  
play middle linebacker. I'm  
tired of chasin' the ball  
around. I wanna hit a few  
guys.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, but Greer, don't take  
this the wrong way or  
anything, but you were a  
normal looking guy a few  
months ago. Now you look like

the incredible hulk or something. How'd you do it?

GREER  
I been workin' out a lot.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
That's it?

GREER  
Pretty much.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Man, I wish working out had the same effect on my 400 time.

Greer sidles up next to Bobby.

GREER  
Jekyll, can you keep a secret?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Sure, Greer. I wouldn't want you pissed at me, not anymore.

GREER  
There's this guy... he's like a miserable worker. He helped me.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Are we talking religion here?

GREER  
No, man... This guy's a doctor... or at least they call him "the Doc". My brother turned me on to him.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
You mean Phil, the Olympic wrestler?

GREER  
Yeah... the Doc got him ready for the trials. I'm telling you the guy knows his shit. He'll cost you a few bucks, but it's worth it.

Greer flexes... his thick arms and torso ripple with muscle.

EXT-STREET IN TOWN-DAY

Bobby moves down the street past several stores and businesses. He stops in front of a storefront window, cluttered with jars of herbs, Ginseng roots, vitamins, grains, seaweed and other health foods. The wood carved sign reads, "MOTHER EARTH ORGANIC FOODS". Bobby pulls a crumpled paper from his pocket, double checks the address and heads into the store.

INT-"MOTHER EARTH" ORGANIC FOOD STORE-DAY

The small bell tingles as Bobby closes the door. A MALE CLERK quickly hides a candy bar and pulls out a bag of sunflower seeds. Bobby looks around at the shelves and nervously approaches.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Do you know where I can find  
the Doc?

The clerk hands Bobby a clipboard containing a typed sheet.

CLERK

Just sign this and head  
through the door in the back.

BOBBY JEKYLL

What's this, a medical  
release?

CLERK

No, a petition protesting  
disposable diapers. "The Doc"  
is really committed to the  
environment.

Bobby signs the form and hands it to the clerk. Then he heads toward the back of the store, making his way through the clutter of health foods, roots and hanging plants.

REAR OF STORE

He sees a narrow door leading to the backroom and knocks.

DOC

(through door)  
Yes, come in...



Bobby slowly opens the door to reveal...

INT-DOC'S OFFICE-DAY

"THE DOC", a wild eyed eccentric, sits behind a battered wood desk in the small, totally disorganized office. There's clutter everywhere, papers, test tubes, a microscope, and jars of roots and other plant-like things. THE DOC fits right in with the surroundings. He looks straight ahead, staring blankly off into space.

DOC  
 (without looking at  
 Bobby)  
 Sit down, I'll be right with  
 you.

Bobby watches curiously as the Doc suddenly smiles then breaks out laughing, then nods in agreement, then turns serious again.

DOC  
 I love that book. I must've  
 read it fifty times. Got it  
 memorized. So what can I do  
 for you?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 A friend of mine, Donald  
 Greer...

DOC  
 Donny Greer, yes... a lovely  
 boy, muscles, he called, he  
 told me, you must be...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 Billy Jekyll...

DOC  
 That's correct. So Greer tells  
 me you want to run faster.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 Yes sir.

DOC  
 I know a lot about running, I  
 did most of my experimentation  
 on horses.

BOBBY JEKYLL

You're talking about steroids,  
right?

DOC

No, I'm talking about eating  
more lettuce. Of course I'm  
talking about steroids, but  
these are not ordinary  
steroids... these are my own  
special steroids.

BOBBY JEKYLL

To tell you the truth, Doc...  
I'm a little worried about  
steroid use. You know with all  
the bad press, it just doesn't  
seem natural

DOC

Natural? I'll tell you about  
natural. My chemicals come  
from only natural sources. In  
fact, the only thing unnatural  
about my chemicals is that  
they cost you twenty smackers  
per treatment.

BOBBY JEKYLL

How many treatments will I  
need?

DOC

It all depends on you.  
Everyone reacts differently,  
but a couple of hundred bucks  
will get you started.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I've only got twenty dollars  
on me.

DOC

Leave it as a deposit.

The Doc rummages through a pile of quasi-scientific  
looking junk on his desk and puts together a few  
hypodermics and a vial of liquid.

DOC

Okay, I'm going to show you  
what to do. Lesson number one.  
Needles don't hurt.

The Doc proceeds to stick himself in the arm and chest without flinching.

DOC  
It's all in your mind.

The doc unwraps a fresh needle and hypodermic and proceeds to demonstrate.

DOC  
Now fill up a needle like  
this, but only to the first  
line because this stuff can  
make you a little  
aggressive...  
(he draws liquid  
from the vial)  
...then, pull down your pants  
and give 'er the old  
stickeroo...

Bobby just stares at the needle.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Every day?

DOC  
Once a day, every day, until  
your money runs out, and I  
guarantee... you will run  
faster.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Okay... it's worth a try.

DOC  
Now, we're going to give you  
the first time test. Let's see  
how fast it takes you to run  
back here with the rest of the  
dough.

THIS TRIGGERS A MUSICAL MONTAGE

EXT-BUDDY'S GARAGE-DAY-MONTAGE

CLOSE ON A CLUNKER OF A CAR up on blocks. WIDER ANGLE  
to reveal a MECHANIC, wearing overalls with the name  
"BUDDY" emblazoned across the chest. Buddy hands Bobby  
a small wad of cash and Bobby hands over the keys to  
his car.

## INT-BOBBY'S ROOM AT HOME-DAY-MONTAGE

Bobby looks the other way as he awkwardly gives himself an injection.

## INT-SCHOOL WORKOUT ROOM-DAY-MONTAGE

Bobby works out with the nautilus equipment. We see the strain on his face.

## EXT-SUBURBAN STREET-DAY-MONTAGE

Holding his books, Bobby runs through the streets toward school.

## EXT-SCHOOL TRACK-DAY-MONTAGE

We're at practice. Bobby races down the track. Howard Porter glances over and sees Bobby staying close. Porter turns it on but he can't shake Bobby off. Then down the stretch, Porter gives it all he's got and extends the lead to several steps. The coach waits at the finish line, clicks the stopwatch, looks at Bobby finishing a close second and shrugs as if to suggest slight improvement.

## INT-BOBBY'S ROOM AT HOME-DAY-MONTAGE

BOBBY STILL DOESN'T LOOK THRILLED BY THE SIGHT OF THE NEEDLE, BUT HE IS DEFINITELY SHOWING MORE CONFIDENCE AS HE GIVES HIMSELF ANOTHER INJECTION.

## INT-WORKOUT ROOM-DAY-MONTAGE

Bobby adds more weight to the nautilus as he works out.

## INT-SCHOOL HALLWAY-DAY-MONTAGE

Bobby jogs through the hallway, up a flight of stairs, and leaps over a table being moved by a couple of students.

## EXT-SCHOOL TRACK-DAY-MONTAGE

At track practice, Bobby moves down the backstretch of the 400. He's neck and neck with Porter. We see the strain in both of their faces. The coach watches the

boys with great interest. It's clear that this is more than a practice run... it's become a personal competition. The battle heats up and Porter steps it up one more notch, winning by a step. The coach glances down at his stopwatch and gives a pleased nod. Then he looks over at Bobby and shakes a fist. Bobby, exhausted, makes a clenched fist in return. For the first time, we can see that Porter is also winded.

INT-HOT-TUB ROOM AT THE WILSON HOUSE-NIGHT-MONTAGE

Laurie is baby sitting once again. Submerged in the hot tub, little Jason Wilson, arms extended as if sleepwalking, heads right past her toward the door. Laurie splashes water on him and sopping wet, the small boy turn and runs back to this room. Then the coast is clear, Bobby rises up out of the water wearing a snorkel.

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM-NIGHT-MONTAGE

Bobby confidently fills the hypodermic with liquid and then, without flinching, determinedly injects himself.

EXT-SCHOOL TRACK -DAY-MONTAGE

Track practice. Bobby, sprinting gracefully, and Howard, now showing the strain, are neck and neck. We see panic on Howard's face. For the first time, he could lose. Bobby seems to be getting stronger with every step. They turn down the final stretch, Bobby starts to make his move and... Howard pulls up, grabbing his leg. He lies back on the grass, rubbing what he claims to be a cramp, but then stops the massage to watch Bobby continue on. Bobby crosses the finish line. The coach clicks his stopwatch and raises a fist in triumph. Barely winded, Bobby jogs over to the coach, hears his time and victoriously throws his arms into the air. Howard grabs his leg, feigning pain.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT-BOBBY'S HOUSE-DAY

Bobby carries his parents' suitcases to a waiting taxi.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Mom, Dad, have fun and make  
friends.

MRS. JEKYLL  
We will, be a good boy.

She kisses her son's cheek and steps into the taxi.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Sure, Mom, and hey, Dad...  
don't worry about your car.  
It'll stay right there in that  
garage where it belongs.

MR. JEKYLL  
I know... I'm taking the keys.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Good thinking.

MR. JEKYLL  
(smiles)  
Okay, son, we'll see you next  
week. Try not to do anything  
that's going to cost me money.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hey, you can trust me.

Dad gets into taxi and closes door.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Oh, dad, where did you say you  
kept the condoms, I'm all out.

Through the taxi window as it pulls out, we can see  
Mrs. Jekyll saying...

MRS. JEKYLL  
What did he say?

EXT-TOWN STREET-NIGHT

Wearing his track sweat suit, Bobby jogs effortlessly  
through the quiet town streets.

A CONVERTIBLE, loaded with Slickers, including Scag and  
Ox, swerves around the block and slows down to keep  
pace with Bobby. Another Slicker car pulls up behind.

SCAG  
Hey, it's the track star.

Bobby continues running.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hey, it's the Slicker's number  
one moron.

SCAG

This time, I'm gonna punish  
you.

Still jogging, Bobby looks over at Scag, calmly gives him the finger and then makes a run for tit.

SCAG

GET HIM!

The two cars take off. Bobby darts across the street and scales a chain fence leading to a used car lot.

EXT-USED CAR LOT-NIGHT

The lot, made up of several neat rows of used cars, is closed, sealed off by a tall chain link gate. Bobby races across the front of the lot, when...

EXT-ENTRANCE OF USED CAR LOT-NIGHT

Scag's car screeches around the corner, busts through the gate and bears down on Bobby. The other Slicker car follows from behind. Bobby heads for the first row of used cars. Scag's car gains on him quickly and just as it's about to run him down...

Bobby jumps onto the row of used cars and Scag swerves down the aisle, riding along side him. Bobby is about to jump off the clear side of the car when the second Slicker car pulls up in the aisle next to him. He's now trapped with Scag's convertible on his right and the other Slicker car on his left. There's only one way to run. Bobby takes off, leaping from car roof to car roof, making his way down the row of used cars. The two Slicker cars ride on either side of him. Scag and Ox reach up out of the convertible and grab for Bobby's legs. He high steps over their hands. Next, the Slicker cars try to knock him off, ramming and scraping against the parked cars.

He's coming up fast on the end of the aisle. He leaps onto the last parked car, as... The two Slicker cars on either side of him swerve in front to cut him off, and... CRASH! They reach the end of the row simultaneously, smashing into each other. Without breaking stride, Bobby leaps over the cars and

continues sprinting across the lot, scaling the fence and dashing into the night.

SCAG  
(shouting after)  
You die, man... die, die,  
die... I'm gonna punish you!

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Laurie heads up the walk carrying a bottle of champagne. She rings the doorbell and after a few seconds, Bobby appears, wearing a bathrobe and ascot.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(putting on proper  
tone)  
Yes, can we help you?

LAURIE  
(admiring outfit)  
Well, well, well... don't we  
look stupid...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
How nice of you to notice.

LAURIE  
So, are you going to let me in  
or am I going to have to drink  
this champagne out here?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Gee, I'm really sorry, Laurie,  
but before my parents left on  
vacation, they expressly  
forbid me from having any  
female guest, sorry.

Bobby closes the door. Laurie is stunned. Then the door opens, a hand reaches out and pulls her into the house.

THIS TRIGGERS A BRIEF MUSICAL MONTAGE.

INT-DINING ROOM-NIGHT

The setting is romantic. Bobby and Laurie stare at each other across a candle lit table. Bobby gestures for her to wait. He disappears into the kitchen and returns with two TV dinners which he places down on the table.



INT-LIVINGROOM-NIGHT

Bobby and Laurie cuddle in front of the fireplace.

INT-BOBBY'S BEDROOM-NIGHT-END OF MONTAGE

In the darkness, we can barely make out the images of Bobby and Laurie groping on the bed.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I can't...

LAURIE

Don't worry... I brought protection.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(surprised)

You did?

(shifting back)

That's not it. This has never happened to me before. I'm always ready. It's all I think about. I guess I've been working out too much. I probably just need a good nights sleep.

LAURIE

It's track. It's taking over your life...

BOBBY JEKYLL

No, it's not track. Let's not talk about track. I never want to talk about track.

LAURIE

All right... all right...  
(tenderly)  
I just thought...

BOBBY JEKYLL

(interrupting)

Well stop thinking... What does everyone want from me, for chrissakes?

LAURIE

Bobby, what's wrong?

BOBBY JEKYLL

(calming)  
 Nothing... I mean I don't  
 know... I'm just uptight...  
 I'm sorry. I guess I'm just  
 feeling a lot of pressure.  
 I'll get it together.

Bobby and Laurie embrace. CAMERA moves in on Bobby's  
 face, etched with concern.

EXT-"MOTHER EARTH" ORGANIC FOOD STORE-DAY

Establishing shot.

EXT-"MOTHER EARTH" ORGANIC FOOD STORE-DAY

The Doc is staring out into space. Bobby sits across  
 from him uncomfortably.

DOC  
 Temporary impotence along with  
 a little irritability can be a  
 side effect of the drug.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 Is there anything I can do?

DOC  
 Well, let's see. Have you ever  
 thought about the priesthood  
 maybe becoming a missionary?  
 You get to travel and Church  
 picks up most of your  
 expenses.

Bobby gets a pained look.

DOC  
 Relax, Jekyll, it's only  
 temporary. In a few months,  
 your pecker'll be back in  
 action.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 (mortified)  
 A few months? My girlfriend  
 already thinks I don't love  
 her anymore.

DOC  
 (shaking head)

Kids... All right, all right.  
 Don't worry. I'm just trying  
 to save you a few bucks, but  
 if you insist, I've got  
 something that'll take care of  
 you.

The Doc reaches up on top of a cabinet holding a lot of  
 large jars of pills. He grabs one and empties a few  
 into a packet as he talks.

DOC  
 ...Here's what you do. You  
 take one of these pills with  
 each injection.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 That's it?

DOC  
 No that's not it. You pay me  
 250 smackeroots. Then, that's  
 it.  
 (handing Bobby some  
 pills)

As Doc replaces the jar on the shelf, CAMERA MOVES IN  
 on the label. It reads, "POTENCY CAPSULES FOR STUD-  
 BULLS". Next to it, we see the correct jar - "HUMAN  
 VIRILITY ENHANCER". Other jars on the shelves contain  
 labels for various animals.

EXT-PAWN SHOP-DAY

Through the window, we see Bobby handing over his watch  
 and a "Walkman". In exchange, the PROPRIETOR hands  
 Bobby a wad of bills.

Bobby exits the shop and stops at a pay phone. He  
 dials.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 Hey, Laurie... It's me.

LAURIE'S VOICE  
 (on phone)  
 Oh, hi, Bobby...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 I'm sorry I acted like such a  
 jerk last night.

LAURIE'S VOICE

You weren't a jerk.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I was and if you come over tonight, I'll prove it to you... I mean, I'll prove that I was one last night by not being one tonight.

LAURIE'S VOICE

I think you're a little nuts, but I like that.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Establishing shot. We hear music emanating from inside the house.

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM-NIGHT

The MUSIC IS DEAFENING. Bobby appears from the bathroom, wrapped in a towel, his hair still wet. He opens his closet and pulls a paper bag out from under a pile of sports equipment. He dumps the contents of the bag on the bed, revealing several hypodermics, a vial of liquid and the virility pills.

Bobby injects himself, then examines the large pills that the Doc guaranteed would restore his teenage libido to the comfort zone - ready to burst.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(to the pill)

Get in there and do your thing.

He pops the pill into his mouth, starts to put away the paraphernalia, pauses, then looks at another pill.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I can't take any chances.

(to the pill)

Now, if your biddy fizzles out on me, I'm counting on you to pick up the slack... if you know what I mean. Semper fi...

He pops the second pill into his mouth and dumps the drugs back into the bag. He lies back on the bed,

closes his eyes and moves his body, rhythmically to the thump of the music.

CAMERA MOVES IN ON BOBBY. His torso begins to gyrate, his arms pound out the beat on the mattress. The music booms. We can feel the bass. Then we notice something subtle. His eyes flutter, then widen. His movements accentuate the beat of the music until... He is wild eyed. His arms, torso and legs thrash to the beat as if possessed.

CLOSE ON BOBBY'S FACE - his expression becomes severe, exuding anger and intensity. It looks like another being is trying to break out of Bobby's skin and now, his cheek bones - they crack, protruding slightly, reconfiguring his face to a snarl - a dangerously handsome snarl that exudes violence. CLOSE ON HIS EYE'S - now maniacal.

HIS HAIR - it appears to be darkening and thickening... not just on his head but...

HIS TORSO - It tightens as if in a permanent flex - the muscles ripple against the taut layer of skin. We can see sprouts of hair piercing the chest.

BOBBY screams out to the music. It's a primal, guttural scream. He can't control it. His vocal chords are spewing ugly chords of rage. His voice cracks, deepens, toughens.

He leaps to his feet... frenzied... wildly rummaging through clothing, turning over his bed, releasing anger. He puts on his jeans and a T-shirt, ripping the sleeve as he tugs it over his head. He exudes a dangerous sexuality. Panting, virile, he heads out of the room. He is no longer Bobby Jekyll. He is now his darkest nightmare - the violent alter ego that most of us manage to suppress. Only in Bobby Jekyll, the dark side has surfaced and taken over his mind and body. Bobby Jekyll has become BILLY HYDE!

INT-GARAGE-NIGHT

Billy Hyde storms into the garage. He jumps into Mr. Jekyll's brand new luxury car.

INT-MR. JEKYLL'S CAR-NIGHT

Billy looks around, but the keys are missing.

BILLY HYDE

SHIT!

He kicks the car door open in disgust, steps out, throws down a stack of shelves loaded with paints and tools. He grabs a can of spray paint, sprays a slash across the side of the car, and...

EXT-SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

Billy Hyde runs down the street in a rage.

INT-CITY BUS-NIGHT

Billy Hyde sits across from an attractive TEENAGE GIRL and HER FATHER on the bus.

ANGLE ON BILLY... eyeing the cute girl, his lips breaking the slightest trace of a dangerous smile.

ANGLE ON THE TEENAGER

...looking away, avoiding his stare.

ANGLE ON HER FATHER

...glaring at Billy, increasingly angered by his come-on.

ANGLE

Billy turns his attention from the girl to her father. He peers into the man's eyes, sneers, turns his attention back to the daughter, smiles demonically and rubs his balls.

CLOSE ON BILLY'S FACE, looking back to the father, daring him to make a move.

ANGLE ON THE FATHER

...struggling to control his anger, he freezes. Billy is too dangerous a character.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Meanwhile, Laurie's car pulls up the driveway. She gets out, walks up to the door and rings the bell. No answer. She looks up at the bedroom window for a sign

of life. Finally realizing Bobby's not there, Laurie angrily storms off.

EXT-TENEMENT STREET OUTSIDE SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

Billy approaches the boarded up tenement building that serves as the Slicker clubhouse. A hand painted Slicker logo is plastered among the graffiti outside the building.

INT-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

CLOSE ON AN APPLE PEEL curling from an apple. WIDEN TO REVEAL that the apple is being peeled by a razor blade - one of a row of small razors inserted into the brim of a baseball cap.

WIDER ANGLE

Now we see who the hat belongs to. Scag, wearing an ornate leather patched jacket, is peeling the apple while presiding over a Slicker induction ceremonious. His sexy girlfriend, Sabrina, sits at his feet.

OX

Pledges line up... Let's do it, Scag.

Scag stands.

ANGLE

We see the SLICKER GANG MEMBERS lined up before him, forming a reception line. TWO GRIMY PLEDGES stand at the head of the line, each waiting their turn. Scag conducts the ceremony with a series of primitive rhymes.

SCAG

(rhyming)

Our test is simple for you  
unworthy scum... If you want  
to wear the colors of the  
Slicker, you must kiss every  
one... Get it on, brother  
Jinx.

But this is not an ordinary kiss. BROTHER JINX, the Slicker at the head of the line, grabs PLEDGE #1 by the shoulders and gives him a powerful head butt.

SCAG

You have survived the test of  
the first brother Slicker...  
now move on down the line and  
smooch BROTHER LICKER.

The Pledge is stunned but moves over to the next  
Slicker member, BROTHER LICKER. Once again, he is  
greeted by the THUD of a head butt. A welt forms above  
his eye, but the Pledge is determined.

SCAG

(delighted)

Yes... go, go, go... kiss the  
next bro!

The pledge staggers and head butts his way down the  
line, his forehead bruised and bleeding.

SCAG

ALL RIGHT! Huh, huh, huh,  
huh...

The other Slickers join in with the guttural chant as  
the pledge struggles to maintain consciousness after  
each head butt. The chanting intensifies in speed and  
volume. There is only one slicker that separates the  
pledge from membership - the hulking, ornery Ox.

The Pledge psyches himself up. Ox grabs the Pledge by  
the shoulders, offers a sickly smile, and THUD! THE  
KISS! - the enormous Slicker snaps his head down and  
the Pledge slumps to his knees, then falls on his face.  
Out cold.

SCAG

Our first unworthy pledge  
could not stay on his feet,  
pick him up and throw him in  
the street!

A couple of Slickers drag the still unconscious pledge  
toward the door.

SCAG

Who will be next to try the  
kiss and earn his way into the  
Slicker abyss.

Now looking unnerved, the next Slicker hopeful starts  
his way down the line, as...

The door flies open. All eyes turn to see...



ANGLE ON DOOR

Billy Hyde stands defiantly in the doorway. He starts into the room.

ANGLE ON SCAG

...now wearing his razor brimmed cap, Scag steps toward Billy.

SCAG

Hey, man... you be crashin'  
through our gate, I'll put  
your ass in the river as  
Slicker bait.

BILLY HYDE

Hey, man, I'm so scared I may  
piss in my pants... Or maybe  
I'll just piss on your face.

Billy starts toward Scag. A large Slicker steps in his way, but Billy drops him with a punch.

BILLY HYDE

(to Scag)

Hey, I want you, king faggot.

The Slickers turn to Scag. They take up a chant...  
"CHALLENGE, CHALLENGE, CHALLENGE... FASTER AND FASTER  
UNTIL IT SOUNDS LIKE A SERIES OF guttural grunts.

Scag takes a step toward Billy and spits at his feet.  
The Slickers CHEER.

SCAG

You've put up a challenge to  
the Slicker king... We fight  
till the death for the jacket  
and ring.

Scag gives Billy the symbolic middle finger - which in this case has a double meaning - being as it's also adorned with the "ruler's ring" a jagged, pointed chunk of metal that could do great damage in a fist fight.

BILLY HYDE

Hey, here's a poem for you,  
faggot king... eat shit and  
die!

In a swift movement, Scag pulls his razor-brimmed cap off his head and slashes it across Billy's shoulder,

leaving a bloody gash through his shirt. Billy looks down at his bloodied shoulder and realizing that Scag's hat is a weapon, leaps back, avoiding another swipe.

Scag smiles dangerously, then starts forward. CLOSE ON BILLY. His eyes dart around looking for a weapon.

BILLY'S POV:

He spots a wrench just a few feet away.

ANGLE

Billy reaches for the wrench, and...

A BOOT KICKS it away. CAMERA TILTS UP to reveal that the boot belongs to Sabrina, the sexy Slicker queen. She gives Billy a smug look.

Scag comes at him. Billy whips off his T-shirt and wraps it around his hand for protection. Scag swipes at him with his hat, but Billy blocks the razor-sharp brim with his wrapped hand. Scag lashes out again, and again, but each time, Billy jumps back and intercepts the slashing strokes with his wrapped shirt, now tattered and bloody. Scag begins twirling the hat over his head, skillfully cutting the air in a series of vicious whirling motions. Billy contorts his body, bends back, and the hat smashes through a bare light bulb.

Scag swings again. The hat takes a chunk out of a battered chair. Then, with Billy off-balance, Scag snaps a hard kick into his face. Billy falls back over a chair, splintering it.

Scag pounces on the stunned Billy before he can get to his feet. Scag cocks his ringed fist. CLOSE ON THE CHUNK OF JAGGED METAL, preparing to strike.

Scag drives his fist towards Billy's face, and...

At the last moment, Billy reaches back, grabs onto a slab of wood from the splintered chair and blocks Scag's punch. The ring digs into the wood. Scag tries to pull it out, but the jagged metal has lodged deeply into the hardwood. Billy holds onto the wood and pulls Scag back over his head. Both roll and jump to their feet.

Billy sneers, his face distorted with anger. He pounces on Scag with a crushing uppercut, then digs his head into the Slicker's chest and drives him hard against

the wall. Scag slumps. Now, in a rage, Billy works Scag over with a punishing combination of fists and knees. Scag borders on unconsciousness and collapses to the ground, his ring finger still lodged into the wood. The Slickers are silent.

BILLY HYDE  
Any other poets here?

The gang members look at one another. Finally, the enormous Ox steps from crowd.

BILLY HYDE  
Take your best shot, brother.

OX  
No I got nothin' to prove. But you still got somethin' to prove to me before I call you brother.

BILLY HYDE  
Oh yeah... We got more games to play?

As Billy speaks, he kicks the wood slab off of the metal ring and slips the ring off of Scag's finger. Then, he removes Scag's watch, and rifles through his pockets, confiscating a wad of cash and a jump start tool. He slips them into his pocket.

BILLY HYDE  
Well, I'm tired of playing your games...  
(referring to the unconscious Scag)  
Dump this turd in the street. From now on, the only games we play are the games I say.

OX  
You got a name?

Billy thinks for a beat, then blurts out...

BILLY HYDE  
Billy... Billy Hyde.

OX  
Where ya' from?

BILLY HYDE  
(thinks for a beat)

Anywhere I want to be...

OX

Well, Billy Hyde... There's  
one more game you gotta play.  
Before you be the Slicker  
king, you gotta win the  
Slicker queen.

Ox points to a backroom door.

Billy looks around and sees Sabrina, the Slicker queen,  
staring at him defiantly. He glares back.

BILLY HYDE

Is this a joke, man?

Sabrina smacks Billy across the face. He doesn't  
flinch. He just glares at her, lifts her off the ground  
and heads into the back room. Sabrina kicks and  
screams, but Billy is in control.

THE SLICKERS begin their guttural chant, "HUH HUH HUH  
HUH..."

INT-BACK ROOM-CLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

Sabrina's arms pound on Billy's back. He tosses her  
onto a mattress. She stands and sizes him up.

SABRINA

(defiant)

You want it? You gotta come  
and take it.

INT-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

The Slickers settle back and wait for something to  
happen. Suddenly, they hear a CRASH, then a SMASH  
followed by the sounds of an all out brawl emanating  
from the back room. The Slickers look at each other  
expectantly. Then, Sabrina's angry shouts turn to a  
series of LOUD MOANS culminating in a long, sexual,  
"OOOOOOH"...

Ox downs a beer and shrugs.

OX

I think he won the queen.

INT-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-MORNING

Establishing shot of quiet street in early morning.

INT-BACK ROOM-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-MORNING

CLOSE ON a young man's back. WIDEN TO REVEAL that the man is entwined with a woman. It's Sabrina, still asleep. CAMERA MOVES AROUND and we see the young man - his eyes opening, registering instant confusion - he is no longer Billy Hyde. It's Bobby Jekyll.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(half asleep)  
Laurie?

WIDER ANGLE

Bobby realizes it's not Laurie. He freezes, then tries to quietly disentangle himself. Sabrina starts babbling in her sleep.

Bobby freezes again. Sabrina settles back to sleep and he slips away.

Now, totally bewildered, not knowing where he is or how he got there, he picks up his shirt and inspects the slash marks. He looks back at Sabrina as he dresses and then sneaks out through the window.

EXT-TENEMANT STREET-EARLY MORNING

Bobby runs through the near empty streets, past a street cleaner, starting out on its morning rounds.

EXT-SUBURBAN STREET-MORNING

Bobby, now panting races toward his house.

EXT-JEKYLL HOUSE-MORNING

Now exhausted, Bobby lumbers up his walk into the house.

INT-BATHROOM-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-DAY

Bobby takes a deep breath and looks in the mirror. He fingers his inflamed cheek and the superficial slash on

his shoulder. As he undresses for the shower, he feels something in his pant pocket. Reaching in, he finds a watch, a sharp ring, a wad of cash and the jump start too. He examines them curiously.

EXT-BEDFOR HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

Mack, Putkin and a group of other students are hanging out in front of the school. Bobby approaches wearing sunglasses.

Putkin notices the bruises on his face.

PUTKIN

Hey... what happened to you?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Nothing... took a bad fall when I was running last night.

They head into the building.

PUTKIN

Maybe you should try my philosophy of running.

BOBBY JEKYLL

What's that?

PUTKIN

Never run when you can walk.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I'll try to remember that.

INT-SCHOOL HALLWAY-DAY-MONTAGE

Bobby and Putkin talk as they continue down the hallway.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hey, Jeff, you ever do any reading on sleep walking?

PUTKIN

Are you referring to those person's described by the scientific community as somnambulists whose misfortune it is to experience physical activity during what is

suppose to be a period of torpid inactivity?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Yeah, those guys...

PUTKIN  
Sorry, but that's not my area of expertise. Why this sudden interest in sleepwalking? You got a problem? You waking up in funny places?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
No, who said anything about me?

(scrambling to cover)  
I, uh, got this cousin Barry and he's got it so I was wondering if it was a genetic kind of thing.

PUTKIN  
You mean like a race of mutant sleepwalkers?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
No, like if it runs in the family.

PUTKIN  
Oh, like baldness or fat rear ends?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Yeah like that kind of thing?

PUTKIN  
I don't think so... But I could be wrong. If I were you, I wouldn't kiss your cousin Barry on the lips.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Why not? You think it might be contagious?

PUTKIN  
No, people might think you're queer.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(playful)  
I know one thing, Putkin...  
everyone thinks you're queer.

Bobby and Putkin continue down the hallway.

INT-CLASSROOM-DAY

Class has yet to begin. Bobby enters, scans the room and sees Laurie talking with Dalia and Pam.

Bobby makes eye contact and Laurie looks away.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(heading toward  
girls)  
Hi, Laurie... (to others) You  
girls mind if I talk to Laurie  
alone?

LAURIE  
Dalia, Pam, stay where you  
are.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
That's okay, I don't mind... I  
was just going to tell Laurie  
that my tests came back from  
the lab and that rash thing  
down there... Well..

DALIA  
Laur... I think we better let  
you talk alone.

PAM  
Yeah, we'll see you after  
class.

Dalia and Pam head off. Then, Laurie looks up at Bobby and speaks in a terse whisper.

LAURIE  
If you're seeing someone  
else... that's okay with me,  
but you could at least have  
the decency to tell me about  
it.

BOBBY JEKYLL



Laurie, please, give me a chance. I'm not seeing anyone else, I swear.

LAURIE

Then what happened last night?

BOBBY JEKYLL

I'm not sure. I was working out and next thing I know, I'm lying on the ground and it's morning. I must've slipped and fell.

He points to the bruise on his cheek. Weakening, she tenderly touches the bruise.

LAURIE

Bobby, I think you're pushing yourself too hard with these night workouts. I'm worried about you.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Does that mean I'm forgiven?

LAURIE

No, it just means I'm worried about you.

Bobby takes her hand.

BOBBY JEKYLL

My parents are still away. Come over tonight. I promise no workouts. Just you and me.

LAURIE

You sure you'll be there this time?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hey, only a complete moron would miss a date with the most wonderful, forgiving, beautiful... did I mention wonderful girl in the world.

Laurie gives Bobby a warm smile and squeezes his hand.

EXT-SCHOOL TRACK-DAY-MONTAGE

The team is on the lawn stretching out before practice.

COACH MULLEN

Okay girls... stretch those iddy biddy muscles. We got the State qualifiers coming up. I don't care if any of you clowns win, place or show, but I want you to reach down there and give it all you got.

As the team members straggle to their feet, Putkin stops to put on sun tan lotion.

COACH MULLEN

Putkin, what the hell are you doing?

PUTKIN

Coach, need I remind you that the rays of the sun can lead to skin cancer in our later years.

COACH MULLEN

So, Putkin, what's the point here.

PUTKIN

The point, coach, is that most people are not aware that running track is perhaps the most dangerous of competitive sports. The exposure to the sun is unrivaled by any other sport, including baseball where protective guard such as hats and long pants are worn.

COACH MULLEN

Putkin, why do you bother coming out for track?

PUTKIN

It's for the showers, coach. I like those showers.

COACH MULLEN

You're one sick individual, son...

(calls out)

400, line 'em up...

Bobby grimaces as he struggles to his feet, clearly sore from his brawl with Scag. Mack, the muscular shot putter, reaches over and offers a hand.

MACK

Hey, Bobby, you okay, man?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Just need to loosin' up.

COACH MULLEN

C'mon, Jekyll, this isn't Miami Beach... move it. You walk like my grandmother.

Bobby moves to the starter blocks and lines up. He shakes out the kinks in his arms and legs. CAMERA MOVES IN ON HIS FACE. He begins to psyche himself. His eyes exude intensity. It's clear, he's ready. Howard Porter glances over at Bobby, then rivets his attention on the ground in front of him.

COACH MULLEN

On your mark, get set...  
(FIRES THE GUN)

BANG! Bobby takes off like he never has before. He races way out into the lead - way out in the lead. Porter turns it on, but can't make up any ground.

ANGLE ON COACH AT FINISH LINE

He looks down at his watch and back to Bobby who's coming around the run. Then, he looks back to his watch once.

COACH MULLEN

Holy shit...

ANGLE ON TRACK

The entire team is now lined up down the track, watching. Bobby is way ahead of the field, gaining speed with each stride.

ANGLE ON FINISH LINE

The coach clicks his stopwatch as Bobby speeds across the line.

COACH MULLEN

(disbelief)

I don't believe it! 49.11  
seconds. A new school record.  
I better get this stopwatch  
checked. All right, Jekyll...  
Yes!

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(shaking a fist)  
YEAH!

The track team cheers encouragement. Putkin and Mack  
mob Bobby. Porter, who finished a distant second,  
pretends to limp.

HOWARD PORTER  
Damn leg keeps cramping up.

The coach moves up behind Bobby and slaps his back.

COACH MULLEN  
You earned your self a rest.  
Shower up and take the day  
off. I don't want you peaking  
out before the regionals.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
No problem coach.

COACH MULLEN  
Hey, Jekyll, you keep running  
like that and you'll be on  
your way to the State  
finals...  
(offhandedly/half-  
joking)  
...that's if you pass the drug  
test of course.

As the coach walks away he laughs loudly.

COACH MULLEN  
Can you believe they're  
testing you little peach  
fuzzers for drugs now. Under  
supervision too. Talk about  
paranoid.

CAMERA LINGERS on Bobby. He doesn't find it quite as  
amusing as the coach.

INT-WEIGHTROOM-DAY

Bobby walks into the weightroom and sidles up next to Greer, who's curling what looks like a ton.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hi, Donny...

GREER

Hey, speedy... how's it goin'?  
You take those five seconds  
off your time?

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, better than that...  
broke the school record today  
in practice.

GREER

Told you the Doc was a  
genius...

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, but now I've got another  
problem...

GREER

Dinkins, take a walk. Me and  
Jekyll got some personal shit  
to discuss.

Dinkins, a slim, muscular kid, working out a few feet  
away, nods and takes off.

GREER

So what's the problem, man?

BOBBY JEKYLL

I don't know, Donny... I'm not  
sure what I'm doing to myself  
here.

GREER

You're nuts man... Everyone  
does this shit.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Yeah, but drug testing...  
They're going to test us after  
the trials. I hear they even  
watch you piss.

GREER

That's not a problem Jekyll.  
My brother made it through the

Olympic trials and they get real serious about their drug tests. We just got to get you set up with some good urine.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Good urine?

GREER  
Yeah some pure stuff.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Where do I get this good urine?

GREER  
I got a source that's guaranteed not to talk.

INT-BATHROOM-DAY

CLOSE ON A LITTLE BOY handing back a glass of water.

LITTLE BOY  
I don't want any more water,  
Uncle Donny.

WIDEN TO REVEAL the boy's sitting on a potty. Greer turns on the water faucet.

GREER  
Just a little wee wee...

The boy shakes his head no.

GREER  
You know, if you tinkle in the potty, I think I can convince the wee wee fairy to give you a candy bar.

LITTLE BOY  
There's no such thing as a wee, wee fairy.

GREER  
All right, I'll tell you what, kid... how about two candy bars?

Once again, the little boy shakes his head no.

GREER

All right... last offer... two  
candy bars and a full set of  
Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles  
for a pot of piss.

The boy smiles and suddenly, we hear the sound of  
tinkling.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-LATE AFTERNOON

Establishing shot. It's a quiet afternoon in the  
suburbs. At least so far...

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM-LATE AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON A NEEDLE piercing the skin.

WIDEN TO REVEAL, Bobby, in his jeans and T-shirt,  
barely paying attention to the injection as he watches  
television. Next, he pops a virility pill in his mouth,  
replaces his drug kit in the closet, and...

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-LATE AFTERNOON

There is a beat of silence. Then... The garage door  
SMASHES OFF ITS HINGES! With music blaring, Mr.  
Jekyll's new, paint smeared car comes squealing out.

INT-MR. JEKYLL'S CAR-LATE AFTERNOON

Billy Hyde is behind the wheel - his foot to the floor.  
CAMERA MOVES IN ON the ignition. We see that it's been  
hot-wired with the tool he lifted off of Scag at the  
Slicker clubhouse.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-LATE AFTERNOON

Billy fishtails the car across the lawn, tearing up the  
shrubbery.

EXT-SUBURBAN ROAD-LATE AFTERNOON

The Jekyll car screeches around the corner. Billy Hyde  
WHOOPS and YELPS as he zigzags across the street. She  
sees Billy coming and steps back onto the sidewalk. But  
Billy jumps the curb and heads right for her. SHE

SCREAMS and takes off across a neighboring lawn as Billy continues down the sidewalk. A boy on a skateboard dives out of his way, then a MIDDLE AGED MAN walking his dog leaps onto the street followed by his dog. Billy speeds past them.

EXT-NEARBY ROAD-LATE AFTERNOON

Laurie's car moves down the road toward Bobby's house. In front of her, a car recklessly approaches. It's Billy Hyde. His car races past Laurie's, makes a screeching U-turn, and pulls up alongside her. Billy leans out the window and lewdly wiggles his tongue. Laurie looks over, then back to the road, trying to ignore him. But he beeps the horn and screams...

BILLY HYDE

You stuck up, bitch. LOOK AT ME!

LAURIE

(disgusted/to herself)

This isn't my week for driving...

(screaming at Billy)  
Out of my face, asshole!

BILLY HYDE

All right... the girl wants to play!

Laurie steps on the gas and tries to pull away, but Billy puts his foot to the floor and overtakes her, forcing Laurie off the road. She's trapped, pinned between Billy's car and a tree. She rolls up the windows and locks the door. Billy moves around to the driver's side and pushes his face up against the window.

LAURIE

GO AWAY!

BILLY HYDE

Open up... come on... I know you want me or you wouldn't have stopped the car. Hey, I know... let's play gas station. Roll down the window and I'll give you a lube job. Or maybe you'd like me to fill your tank?



LAURIE

Why don't you get the hell out  
of here?

Suddenly, Billy ducks OUT OF FRAME and disappears.

INT-LAURIE'S CAR-LATE AFTERNOON

Laurie looks around for him. Her eyes dart to every window but he's nowhere to be seen. She hears him climbing on the car, looks back over her shoulder, then forward, and...

GASP! Billy's distorted face appears upside down before her, pressed against the front windshield.

BILLY HYDE

Did I mention we are a full  
service station? Can I clean  
your windshield, bitch?

Billy begins to lick the window.

LAURIE

You're sick...

BILLY HYDE

Or would you prefer I look  
under your hood and you can  
oil my dipstick...

Billy somersaults down the hood, jumps off the car and opens the hood. Laurie starts honking the horn, but he yanks the wire and it stops. Then, he pulls off the distributor cap and holds it up for her to see.

BILLY HYDE

Here's the problem. You ain't  
got one of these.

Bobby hurls the distributor cap deep into the bushes.

BILLY HYDE

Now, we're really in trouble.  
I don't seem to have that part  
in stock.

Laurie is on the verge of panic. A landscaping truck, with a couple of men on the back, pulls over to check out the commotion.

LANDSCAPER

What's goin' on, pal?

BILLY HYDE

Off my case, scumbag. I'm just tryin' to help the bitch. Her car's fucked.

LAURIE

(calling out from  
inside the car)

Get this guy away from me!

LANDSCAPER

It doesn't look like your helping her to me. She looks pretty upset.

BILLY HYDE

Yeah, you're right... she's an ungrateful bitch. I'm outta here, man.

Billy starts to turn for his car, then pauses, smashes the landscaper in the mouth, and when the man drops to the ground, rams his boot into his chest. Billy jumps into the car and takes off, squealing down the road, as the landscaper's men move to help their boss.

EXT-STREET IN FRONT OF SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

Billy Hyde drives up to the Slicker Clubhouse in Mr. Jekyll's car. Ox and two other Slickers are lounging in a souped up convertible, guzzling beers.

OX

(referring to car)

Hey, Billy, you rip it off?

BILLY HYDE

Yeah... take it somewhere and strip it down.

OX

No problem, man.

BILLY HYDE

Where's the queen bitch?

Sabrina's head pops up from the back seat of the convertible where she was stretched out, tossing down a beer. We can see that she's wearing Billy's jacket and razor brimmed hat.

SABRINA

Someone called for a bitch?

She jumps out of the car and hands Billy his jacket and hat.

SABRINA

You forgot these the other night.

Sabrina takes Billy's hand and starts to lead him toward the clubhouse.

The Slickers give their grunt of approval, "HUH, HUH, HUH..." Billy tugs on Sabrina's arm.

BILLY HYDE

C'mon... we're goin' for a ride.

Ox and Slickers jump out of the convertible, and...

SMASH CUT  
TO:

EXT-BACK ROAD-NIGHT

A pair of headlights race TOWARD CAMERA. We hear a FEMALE SCREAM OUT... "YAHOOOO"...

EXT-CONVERTIBLE ON ROAD-NIGHT

The scream belongs to Sabrina. She sits on Billy's lap, steering the car as he works the pedal. He tosses back a beer, then lifts the can to her lips, spilling more onto her shirt than her mouth.

WIDER ANGLE

The car swerves down the road at breakneck speed.

CLOSE ON SABRINA

She throws her head back in ecstasy and rhythmically goes up and down on Billy's lap, literally having "a ball".

Billy lets out a shout, slams on the break, spins the car around, and heads down the road backwards. They race past a car, as...

The COUPLE in the front seat look over at Billy's car and do a double take when they see...

Billy, with Sabrina on his lap, driving past them in reverse.

Billy cuts in front of the car, still riding backwards, facing the other car.

BILLY HYDE  
 YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY  
 ASSHOLE. TURN AROUND. YOU  
 COULD CAUSE AN ACCIDENT.

He and Sabrina give the finger, then speed off backwards down the road, as... They head directly for a detour sign. They smash through it and right off the road, driving backwards through a dirt road into the woods. Then, Billy screeches on the brakes, throws the car into drive and comes tearing back out of the woods.

LOW ANGLE

The car SCREECHES toward CAMERA, the headlights fill the frame till we are blinded by light, and...

DISSOLVE  
 TO:

DAY LIGHT-CAMERA PANS DOWN TO REVEAL:

EXT-AN ABANDONED LOT-DAY

The convertible is parked near the edge of the lot. Bobby Jekyll wakes up from behind the wheel. We can see the confusion etched on his face. He hears the sound of SNORING. He's almost afraid to look. Next to him is Sabrina, stretched out on the seat, still in a drunken sleep. He carefully slips out of the car and heads home.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-DAY

Bobby runs down the block wearing his baseball cap and jacket. He sees the garage door knocked off its hinges and stares in disbelief. Then, he heads into the house. A neighbor, leaving for work, spots him and watches what appears to be a Slicker, breaking into the Jekyll house. The neighbor rushes back into his house.

INT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-VESTIBULE-DAY

Bobby runs up the stairs to his bedroom.

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM-DAY

Bobby arrives in his room and takes off his Slicker jacket. He stares at it curiously, wondering how he got it.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
I'm going nuts. It must be  
those drugs.

Then, he starts to remove his hat, but OUCH, he pulls his hand away quickly and examines his finger. Blood wells up from a razor thin wound. Bobby carefully removes the hat and examines the razor blades inserted in the brim. As he wraps his finger in a tissue... THE DOOR BELL RINGS.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
What now.

He heads out to answer the door.

INT-VESTIBULE-DAY

At the door, Bobby is greeted by TWO POLICE OFFICERS.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hi, what's up?

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
Do you live here?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Yes I do, officer.

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
Do you have any I.D.?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
I guess so, why? What's going  
on?

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
We received a call that there  
was a robbery in progress. And  
from the looks of that garage

door, we better take a look around.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Yeah, sure...

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
I'll stay here and wait for that I.D...  
(to other cop)  
...Roth... take a look around the back.

Bobby starts upstairs for his wallet while the Cop called Roth heads out to check the outside. He calls back to Billy

POLICE OFFICER # 2  
Hey kid, did you have a car in that garage?

Bobby stops in his tracks.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Oh shit, the car. They got the car.

INT-SCHOOL HALLWAY-DAY

CLOSE ON BOBBY'S FINGER. There's now a thin scab.

WIDER ANGLE

Remembering the hat, Bobby examines the cut, then closes his locker door. Totally preoccupied, he moves from his locker down the hallway past a couple of students.

MALE STUDENT  
Hey Bobby... big meet today.  
Good luck, man.

FEMALE STUDENT  
Hi, Bobby. We'll be rooting for you this afternoon.

Putkin and Mack catch up with him.

PUTKIN  
Hey, Bobby... where the hell were you last night?

MACK  
Yeah, me and Putkin must've  
called you ten times.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(flustered)  
Uh... sleeping... I was  
asleep...

Laurie rushes toward him.

LAURIE  
Bobby, Bobby...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(suddenly  
remembering)  
Laurie! Damn, I was supposed  
to go out with Laurie...

PUTKIN  
(studying him  
curiously)  
Hey, Bobby, is everything all  
right?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(preoccupied)  
Guys... Sorry, I gotta talk to  
Laurie...

Bobby breaks away from his two friends and rushes up to  
Laurie.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Laurie... listen, uh... about  
our date...

LAURIE  
I'm sorry.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(confused)  
You're sorry?

LAURIE  
Yes, but wait till you hear  
what happened. I tried to call  
you last night. Why didn't you  
answer?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Well...

(capitalizing on the  
situation)

I waited an hour and when you  
didn't show up, I went for a  
walk, pulled the phone out and  
went to sleep. So where were  
you?

Laurie and Bobby continue down the hallway away from  
CAMERA. We hear her VOICE trailing off as she recounts  
the story.

LAURIE

Well, you won't believe this  
but this Slicker asshole cut  
me off and trashed my car.

EXT-HIGH SCHOOL TRACK-DAY

It's the Regional Quarterfinals. Participants from  
various high schools are milling about in their  
uniforms.

A cheerleading squad from the participating schools,  
leads the fans in their respective cheers.

Bobby, alone on the infield grass, limbers up, waiting  
for this event.

PA ANNOUNCER

Next event, the 400. And now  
the participants... From  
Riverdale High School, Burt  
Johnson... From Piscataway,  
Dale Sicamore, from Bedford  
High... Bobby Jekyll...

The hometown CROWD CHEERS!

As the announcer continues the introductions, Bobby  
moves into position at the starting line. Coach Mullen  
moves over next to him.

COACH MULLEN

Okay, Jekyll... This is it.  
You do it here, you go to the  
finals. This is what you  
worked for, son. Nothing  
matters but that finish line.  
Be there first. Go get 'em.

Bobby nods and psyches himself up.



Then, in street clothes, Howard Porter moves over to Bobby.

HOWARD PORTER

Hey, Jekyll... I want to get something straight. You're a clown and I don't like you. But you earned this spot, so kick their asses like you did mine...

Bobby smiles.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Thanks, Howard...

CLOSE ON BOBBY

Now he gets ready. His eyes narrow. He focuses his entire being on the finish line. The outside world goes silent. We hear only the THUMP OF HIS HEART BEAT. He gets into position.

SLOW MOTION...He looks straight ahead, ignoring the competition. We hear the muffled sound of gunfire, and...

ANGLE

They're off! Bobby shoots out of the blocks. His legs firing like pistons... he takes a lead, and then a bigger lead. THE CAMERA MOVES IN ON HIS FACE. He turns it on.

ANGLE ON CHEERLEADERS

Laurie and the other cheerleaders are jumping up and down.

ANGLE ON MACK AND PUTKIN

They wave their fists as Bobby turns the corner.

ANGLE ON TRACK

It's no contest, Bobby tears it up down the stretch. He breaks through the finish line. THE CROWD NOISE CUTS IN

ONCE AGAIN. Bobby is mobbed by his teammates. Coach Mullen pats him on the back. Then, they get the word.

PA ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen... the winner, Bedford High School's Bobby Jekyll. The time 47.13 seconds. That's a Bedford High School record and the best time recorded in the State this year.

The CROWD CHEERS. Bobby throws his arms up. A MAN in a suit approaches and shakes his hand.

DUKE RECRUITER

Congratulations, Bobby... I'm Lance McCallum from Duke. Keep it up. You're looking good.

Bobby beams.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Thank you, sir... I sure will.

DUKE RECRUITER

I'll be giving you a call during the week, if that's all right with you.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(thrilled)

All right? I'd say that's all right. I look forward to it, Mr. McCallum.

The Duke man looks over at Coach Mullen.

DUKE RECRUITER

Take good care of my boy, coach.

COACH MULLEN

We always do. Okay, Jekyll into the locker room. It's time to piss.

Laurie runs over and gives Bobby a big hug. He walks arm in arm with her toward the locker room.

INT-LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Bobby faces his open locker, pretending to wipe his underarms with a rolled up towel. FROM ANOTHER ANGLE, we see that Bobby is actually placing a small medical solution bag, containing "fresh" urine, under his arm pit. He uncoils an IV tube and extends it down his track shirt, into his pants. A VOICE CALLS OUT.

OFFICIAL (O.S.)  
Bobby Jekyll, you're next.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Yeah, okay...

Bobby quickly drapes the towel over his shoulders, shuts the locker door and walks over to an official who hands him a cup.

OFFICIAL  
Follow me please.

As Bobby follows him into the lavatory area, the official's voice trails off.

OFFICIAL  
Here's the drill, Bobby... The rules state that you must urinate in the presence of a State sanctioned official. We will then take that sample and...

INT-MEN'S LAVATORY-DAY

CLOSE ON A SHOULDER flexing. Then, we hear the sound of urine flowing into a jar. WIDEN TO REVEAL the official, standing behind Bobby who is filling the sample jar. The official grows impatient as we hear the steady stream of liquid continue.

OFFICIAL  
C'mon Jekyll... we need a sample, not a sic pack.

EXT-BEDFORD HIGHSCHOOL-DAY

Bobby has a smile on his face as he walks out of the building. Laurie rushes up to him and gives him a hug.

LAURIE  
You were amazing

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Do you think amazing really  
captures the essence of my  
performance?

LAURIE  
Incredibly amazing?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Getting better.

LAURIE  
Hey, how about a little  
celebration tonight?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Laur... I've come this far, I  
can't mess it up now. Don't  
take this the wrong way, but  
I'm not going to do any  
serious partying till after  
the States...

He can see Laurie's dejection.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
...but after that, you're  
gonna have to hire a rabid  
guard dog to keep me away.

Laurie smiles. He leans over and kisses her. A HORN  
HONKS and Bobby sees Greer leaning out of his car.

GREER  
How'd you make out, Jekyll.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hey, man... I owe you one.

EXT-SUBURBAN ROAD-DAY

Laurie gives Bobby a ride home.

INT-LAURIE'S CAR-DAY

Laurie and Bobby are singing along with a song on the  
radio, when...

CLOSE ON BOBBY'S FACE

His expression suddenly changes.

AN IMAGE FLASHES BEFORE HIM

Now we see what he sees... SABRINA bouncing up and down on his lap. And then...

CLOSE ON BOBBY'S FACE

He blinks his eyes and the image is gone.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-DAY

Laurie's car pulls up to the curb and stops. Bobby kisses her, hops out and heads up the driveway, past a BUILDING CONTRACTOR'S TRUCK. We can see the workers putting the finishing touches on the new garage door. CAMERA HOLDS ON THE EXTERIOR, and...

DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The truck is gone. The house is quiet.

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM- NIGHT

Bobby lies on his bed, staring at the Slicker jacket and hat draped over his chair. He's clearly contemplating doing something. The hypodermic and virility pills are already laid out on the table next to him. Bobby gets up, moves over to his closet and removes a video camera. He sets it up on a tripod and aims it toward his bed.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
(into the video  
camera)

Hi, this is Bobby Jekyll  
comin' at you from the  
bedroom. Stay tuned for what's  
hopefully gonna be a very  
boring night.

Then, he takes a hypodermic, injects himself and gulps down a virility pill. After hiding the drug paraphernalia in the closet, he switches on the video camera and lies back down on the bed, waiting to see what happens. He reaches over to his cassette player and turns on the music.

## THE PHONE RINGS

BOBBY JEKYLL

And now, let's take our first caller.

Bobby picks up the phone from his night table.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Hello, you're on the air...

MOM'S VOICE

(on phone)

Bobby, is that you?

BOBBY JEKYLL

(straightening up)

Oh hi, mom... how's it goin'?  
How's the trip?

MOM'S VOICE

Fine... did they recover the car yet?

BOBBY JEKYLL

No, but they fixed the garage door today.

MOM'S VOICE

Good, make sure you keep the house locked. Are you sure you don't want us to come home tomorrow? We can fly in from the next port.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Of course not, mom, everything's fine... And tell dad I won today, broke the school record.

Suddenly, Bobby's face tightens. He looks like he's about to explode.

MOM'S VOICE

Oh, he'll be so excited. He's up on deck. I'll tell him as soon as he gets in...

But Bobby's no longer listening. He is wild-eyed. He begins making LOUD WRETCHING SOUNDS.

MOM'S VOICE

It sounds like you're coming  
down with a cold. Drink plenty  
of tea and get some sleep.

Bobby throws down the phone writhes around on the bed.  
His movements, now violent... his hair, darkening...  
his eyes, maniacal... The cheek bones begin to crack,  
the skin tightens...

MOM'S VOICE

You're fading out, dear. If  
you can still hear me, I'll  
say goodbye now.

We hear a click as she hangs up, just as...

The transformation is almost complete. His voice  
cracking, deepening, Bobby Jekyll is once again, Billy  
Hyde. He picks up the phone and screams into the  
receiver.

BILLY HYDE

YOU WHORE! WHERE'D YOU GO  
SLUT? ANSWER ME! TALK SLUT!  
TALK! NOBODY HANGS UP ON BILLY  
HYDE!

He pulls the phone out of the wall in a rage, puts on  
his jacket and hat and takes off.

EXT-MOVIE THEATER-NIGHT

Laurie, Pam, and Putkin are walking out of the movie  
theater. Laurie seems slightly depressed.

PAM

That was disgusting.

PUTKIN

I don't know... correct me if  
I'm wrong, but there can't  
possibly be any more ways left  
to kill a guy. That movie did  
it all. I mean, what's left  
for the sequel, crib death?  
Maybe a bad rash?

PAM

That's very profound, Jeffrey.  
What do you think, Laurie?

LAURIE

Bobby would've loved that film. I can't wait for track season to be over.

PUTKIN

Yeah, I'm worried about Bobby. Have you noticed that he's been acting a little strange?

LAURIE

I think it's just pressure.

PAM

Hey, cheer up... this weekend's the State Finals and that's it.

LAURIE

Should be a great pep rally at the Julep Friday night.

As they turn the corner...

GASP! Laurie comes face to face with Billy Hyde, Sabrina, Ox and a couple of other Slickers.

BILLY HYDE

C'mon, man, give us a break.

Billy sizes up Putkin

BILLY HYDE

(to Laurie)

What're you hanging'out with a dickhead like this for?

SABRINA

(checking out  
Laurie)

Radical upper class trash,  
Billy

BILLY HYDE

(to Laurie)

Is this your boyfriend?

LAURIE'S VOICE

If my boyfriend was here he'd kick your butt around the block.

OX



She goes out with that runnin' dude, Bobby Jekyll. The guy's got no respect. Runs onto our turf one night and gives us the finger.

BILLY HYDE

Bobby Jekyll? Well his new name is Bobby Turd.

SABRINA

(bored to death)

Come on, Billy, I'm maxed out on this rich trash bullshit. Let's kick their asses and get the hell out of here.

BILLY HYDE

(to Sabrina)

Hey, chill it... I don't wanna hear zip from you.

(to Laurie)

You, prom queen... tell your boyfriend, Bobby Turd that Billy Hyde wants his ugly ass, fair and square - no bullshit. Tell him to meet me down at Sloan's warehouse Thursday night at 8:00. And tell him one more thing... if he doesn't show, I'll track him down and do a curb grinder with him just for fun. You make sure you tell him that for me. All right?

LAURIE

(sarcastic)

Yeah, I'm sure he'll be shakin" in his boots. Now could you cut us some slack?

BILLY HYDE

I don't think it would be right to leave two such foxy chicks alone with a dickhead. Would it, dickhead? Anything could happen.

In one swift motion, Billy takes his razor-brimmed hat and slashes it across Putkin's face, opening a nasty-looking wound below his ear. Putkin doubles over and

holds his face. Laurie takes a hanky and smothers Putkin's bloody gash.

BILLY HYDE

See...

PAM

Oh, God...

LAURIE

(screaming)

Get out of here! GET OUT OF  
HERE! LEAVE US ALONE!

A patrolling police car pulls around the block.

BILLY HYDE

I'm leaving now... but after I  
kill your boyfriend you and me  
gonna bust a nut.

(to Slickers)

Let's get out of here and  
score some beer.

Billy and his gang disappear into the night.

EXT-CONVINIENCE STORE-NIGHT

While Billy and Sabrina wait in the car, Ox walks out with a case of beer. He stops at the outdoor phone booth and yanks the directory from the chain.

EXT-SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD-NIGHT

Billy and the Slickers cruise the block.

INT-SLICKER CAR-NIGHT

Ox is scanning the phone book while Bobby drives.

OX

There's a guy named Lawrence  
Jekyll, lives over on Maple.

BILLY HYDE

Must be his old man.

EXT-BOBBY JEKYLL'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The Slicker car pulls up to the Jekyll house. Billy gets out and runs up to the garage. He takes a can of spray paint out of his back pocket and sprays a message across the garage door. When he backs away, we see the words "JEKYLL DIES THURSDAY".

Billy hops back into the car and the Slickers take off.

INT-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

Music blares. Slickers are sprawled everywhere - drinking, dancing and making out. Sabrina, Billy Ox and a couple of other Slicker's are drunkenly immersed in a game of who can belch the loudest and longest.

Slicker #1 sucks down a beer and lets out a long belch.

The Slickers cheer.

Slicker #2 guzzles a beer, stands and lets out a series of quick belches followed by an unbelievably long melodic one, topped off by a fart for emphasis.

The gang whoops and hollers their approval.

OX

Fartin' don't count, dude.

SLICKER #2

Yeah, but it sure do feel fine.

BILLY HYDE

Ox... you're up, brother...  
Take a swig and let her fly.  
But you toss your cookies  
again man, and you're  
disqualified.

OX

This one is gonna be intense  
to the max.

Ox lifts a keg over his head, opens the spout and guzzles it down.

A couple of Slickers step back as Ox let's out the loudest, longest belch probably in Slicker history, culminating with an unmistakable belch chorus of ... "EAT SHIT".

The Slickers go crazy - cheering and hollering, when...

The door bursts open.

TWO POLICE OFFICERS move in. A stocky, older cop (#1) and his partner.

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
 (sarcastic to this  
 partner)  
 And they say our youth are  
 wasting their time.

POLICE OFFICER # 2  
 I'll never complain about  
 another geek my daughter  
 brings home again.

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
 Well here goes...  
 (calling out)  
 All right, musketeers, we're  
 looking for the head rat... a  
 guy named Billy Hyde.

The Slickers are quiet. Billy speaks up.

BILLY HYDE  
 How about we give our two  
 visitors a real clubhouse  
 welcome.

In unison, the SLICKERS let out a LOUD BELCH.

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
 Billy Hyde... you're under  
 arrest for assault in front of  
 the Bedford Cinema... You have  
 the right to remain silent...

Billy jumps up, runs to a window, and leaps out into the alley. The Slickers cheer as the two cops head out the door in pursuit.

EXT-STREET-NIGHT

The two policemen look up and down the deserted street. No sign of Billy.

POLICE OFFICER # 1  
 I'll check the alley. You  
 watch for him out here.

EXT-ALLEY-NIGHT

Cop #1 pulls out a flashlight and turns the corner into the deserted alley. The narrow beam of light illuminates trash, bedsprings and a pile of old hubcaps. Then, he hears a rattle from behind a row of garbage cans. He approaches cautiously - kicks away the cans and...

YEEEEEECH! A kneeling Slicker drunkenly pukes on cop #1's feet.

POLICE OFFICER # 1

Oh, shit...

DRUNKEN SLICKER

Hey, man... got a brew?

The slicker gets to his feet and staggers out of the alley. Suddenly, a metallic, saucer like object flies by cop #1 and CLANGS against the brick wall. Then another and another. The cop, bobbing, ducking and weaving, is being assaulted by a frisbee-like barrage of flying hubcaps.

POLICE OFFICER # 1

Billy... come out with your hands up. We don't want to hurt you.

Cop #2, hears the commotion and tears around into the alley. A hubcap flies right past him and he drops to the ground.

Now, cop #1 goes into action

POLICE OFFICER # 1

All right, Hyde... We're comin' after you.

BILLY HYDE

You better be ready to kill me.

POLICE OFFICER # 1

The thought has crossed my mind.

Cop #1 picks up a garbage lid and using it as a shield, bobs and weaves his way through the CLANGING barrage of flying hubcaps, and...

Billy comes flying out of the pile, charging right at him. The stocky cop drives his shoulder into Billy's stomach and on impact, they both hit the ground. The older man has the wind knocked out of him. Billy bends down, starts to take the gun out of the cop's holster, when...

CRACK! Billy drops to the ground. Behind him, cop #2 stands holding his night stick.

EXT-POLICE STATION-MORNING

Establishing shot of police headquarters

INT-POLICE STATION-HOLDING PEN-MORNING

The guard is half asleep in a chair outside the cell.

His replacement smacks his shoulder to wake him.

GUARD  
(waking with a jump)  
Yeah, yeah...

REPLACEMENT GUARD  
Time to go home. Anything  
interesting in there?

GUARD  
It's quiet now, but last night  
they brought 14 drunken frat  
kids in here to cool out. We  
let'em out at 5 am, thank God,  
or I wouldn't have gotten any  
sleep.

REPLACEMENT GUARD  
Who's left in there.

GUARD  
Just some tough guy goin'  
upstairs for an I.D...

The guard heads off.

GUARD  
Catch you tomorrow.

REPLACEMENT GUARD  
Yeah, tomorrow...

INT-POLICE STATION-OBSERVATION ROOM ADJACENT TO  
INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

Laurie, Putkin wearing a bandage on his face, and Pam sit next to a POLICE LIEUTENANT as they sit before a two way mirror waiting for the suspect to appear.

PAM

Will he be able to see us?

LIEUTENANT

No, it's one way glass.

PUTKIN

Don't worry, Pam... He'll figure out who we are. The way the system works, after we identify him, he should be out in about five minutes. Then, you gotta figure it'll take him at least another ten minutes to decide how to kill us.

LAURIE

Jeff, would you stop that?

PAM

Suddenly, I don't feel so good.

PUTKIN

Showtime.

Through the glass, they see a police officer escorting a confused young man into the interrogation room.

LIEUTENANT

All right, now, take your time... Is this the guy?

Laurie, Putkin, and Jeff do a double take as they realize that not only isn't this the right guy, it's...

PUTKIN

Is that who I think it is?

LAURIE

Bobby...? Lieutenant, I think there's been some kind of mistake. That's my boyfriend.

LIEUTENANT

Are you kidding? Take another look... maybe he just looks like your boyfriend?

LAURIE

No, that's Bobby. Lieutenant, the guy who attacked Putkin had dark hair and hard, angry features. Bobby couldn't look mean if he tried.

LIEUTENANT

I'll give you that... the kid looks like your All-American boy. They must've brought down the wrong one. Wait a minute.

The Lieutenant picks up the phone and pushes a few buttons.

LIEUTENANT

Hey, Harris... this is Sweeney... You sent up the wrong kid... I think this is one of those frat brats who we had coolin' out last night...

(listens)

What do you mean there's no one in there? You sure?

(listens)

For chrissakes, your buddy Hanson must've been half asleep and let him walk out with the fraternity. Shit!

EXT-SUBURBAN STREET-DAY-MONTAGE

Laurie's car makes its way through the streets towards Bobby's house.

INT-LAURIE'S CAR-DAY

Bobby sits in the car with Laurie, Putkin and Pam. Laurie is in mid sentence.

LAURIE

...And then he slashed Jeff's face and we called the cops. But I still don't understand how you got in there?



Bobby searches for an answer. Then, the words of the night guard echo in his mind.

GUARD) (V.O.)  
(echoing in Bobby's  
mind)

It's quiet now, but last night they brought 14 drunken frat kids in here to cool out. We let'em out at 5 am, thank God, or I wouldn't have gotten any sleep.

Bobby snaps out of his daydream and expands upon the story.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
I was jogging past this frat house and there was this wild party goin' on and the cops arrested me with the rest of the guys. It got pretty crazy and they wouldn't listen to me. Next thing I know, I'm in jail.

EXT-BOBBY'S HOUSE-DAY

Laurie's car pulls up to the Jekyll house.

INT-LAURIE'S CAR-DAY

Bobby starts to get out. Suddenly, he stops in his tracks and stares in disbelief. CAMERA MOVES IN on his stunned face as he reads the warning spray painted across the garage door..."JEKYLL DIES THURSDAY".

LAURIE  
Oh my God!

BOBBY JEKYLL  
What the hell's going on around here?

PUTKIN  
The guy's nuts.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
What guy? Scag?

PUTKIN

No, the Slickers have a new leader... Billy Hyde.

LAURIE

He says he wants to fight you tomorrow night... He's dirty... He'll try to kill you. We've got to get help.

BOBBY JEKYLL

No... I'll fight him. Somebody's got to put this asshole down.

He leans over and kisses Laurie

BOBBY JEKYLL

I'll catch you later.

EXT-BOBBY'S HOUSE-DAY

Bobby steps out of the car and heads into his house.

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM-EARLY MORNING

Confused, exhausted Bobby drops onto his bed and rubs his eyes. Then he looks across the room - he focuses on something.

BOBBY JEKYLL

The tape!

Bobby jumps up, pops the cassette out of the video camera and races out of the room.

INT-LIVING ROOM-EARLY MORNING

Bobby rushes into the living room, inserts the video cassette into the VCR and rewinds the tape a short ways.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION SCREEN

On the video, we see Bobby lying on his bed. The phone rings.

BOBBY JEKYLL

And now, let's take our first caller.

Bobby picks up the phone from his night table.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hello, you're on the air...

ANGLE ON LIVING ROOM

Bobby scans forward through the conversation. Then, his eyes narrow and he plays the tape in real time.

CLOSE ON TELEVISION

BOBBY JEKYLL  
...And tell dad I won today,  
broke the school record.

Suddenly, on the video screen, Bobby's face tightens. His eyes take on a severity. He looks like he's about to explode. He begins making LOUD WRETCHING SOUNDS. Bobby THROWS DOWN THE PHONE AND WRITHES AROUND ON THE BED. HIS MOVEMENTS ARE NOW VIOLENT, HIS HAIR IS DARKENING, HIS EYES ARE BECOMING MANIACAL...

ANGLE ON LIVING ROOM

Bobby moves closer to the television screen. His eyes register disbelief at what he's seeing.

But there's no denying it... Bobby Jekyll watches himself transform into Billy Hyde! AS CAMERA MOVES IN ON BOBBY'S STUNNED FACE, we hear Billy screaming on the television...

BILLY HYDE  
YOU WHORE! WHERE'D YOU GO  
SLUT? ANSWER ME! TALK SLUT,  
TALK! NOBODY HANGS UP ON BILLY  
HYDE!

Bobby races up to his bedroom.

INT-BOBBY'S ROOM-EARLY MORNING

Bobby flings open his closet door and grabs his drug stash.

INT-BATHROOM-EARLY MORNING

Bobby empties the contents of the bag virility pills and vial of liquid - into the toilet and flushes them away.

He looks at himself in the mirror, then walks out

INT-LIVINGROOM-EARLY MORNING

Bobby picks up the phone and dials.

COACH MULLEN (V.O.)  
(tired)  
Hello...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hi, coach, it's Bobby... I  
hope I didn't wake you up.

COACH MULLEN (V.O.)  
No... What's up, Jekyll?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
I need to talk to you about  
something... I don't think I  
can run in the State's...

COACH MULLEN (V.O.)  
What're you talking about. You  
hurt yourself?

Suddenly, "call waiting" beeps in on the phone.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Not exactly... Coach... I got  
a problem and it's a hard one  
to explain...  
(the line beeps  
again)  
...That's the other line...  
could you hold a second?

COACH MULLEN (V.O.)  
Yeah, sure...

Bobby clicks the phone.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hello...

MR. JEKYLL (V.O.)  
Son, how you doin'?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
All right, Dad.

MR. JEKYLL (O.S.)

I just wanted to let you know that mom and I are going to cut our trip short to be home for the finals.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Really that's not necessary, Dad.

MR. JEKYLL (V.O.)  
Necessary? Wild horses couldn't keep me away. No matter what happens, son...

As Mr. Jekyll continues, CAMERA MOVES into Bobby's face. We can see he's greatly touched by his father's words.

MR. JEKYLL (V.O.)  
I just want you to know I'm proud of you - real proud. You worked hard Bobby and that's the important thing. Hey, we'll check out Duke together on alumni weekend...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Dad... Could you hold a second? I got the coach on the other line.

Bobby clicks the phone.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Hey, coach?

COACH MULLEN (V.O.)  
What the hell's goin'on, Jekyll...?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Nothing really coach... I just got a case of the nerves...

COACH MULLEN (V.O.)  
I'd be worried if you didn't. Anytime you need to talk... I'm here.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Thanks, coach... I got it together now.

Bobby hangs up the phone, takes the videotape of his transformation and tosses it into the garbage.

EXT-BEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL-DAY

Establishing shot.

EXT-MAIN STREET-DAY

Bobby walks determinedly down the tree lined street.

EXT-"MOTHER EARTH" ORGANIC HEALTH FOOD STORE-DAY

Bobby stops in front of the door and reads the sign pasted to it.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Shit!

CAMERA MOVES IN ON THE SIGN. It reads, "CLOSED BY ORDER OF THE POLICE."

INT-SCHOOL NURSES OFFICE-NIGHT

CLOSE ON BOBBY, wearing a jean jacket trying to explain his problem.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(struggling to find words)

It's... it's as if I'm two people. One is in a total rage and the other is just me...

WIDE ANGLE TO REVEAL that Bobby is sitting on top of the examining table in the school nurses' office. NURSE LARSON, the school's soft spoken, motherly nurse, sits across from him.

NURSE LARSON

You know, Bobby... the teenage years are perhaps our most confusing. We want to be grown up, yet to the world we're still children. So, it feels like there's two of us.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I don't think you quite understand. There really is two of me.

NURSE LARSON

Maybe it would be a good idea if you talked to Dr. Cedar, the school psychologist. He's trained in these matters.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I'm not so sure about that.

Nurse Larson is on a roll. She stands and looks out the window as she continues.

NURSE LARSON

You know, Bobby, you're not alone in these feelings of anger and rage. In fact...

As Nurse Larson continues pontificating out the window, unbeknownst to her, Bobby is beginning to undergo a transformation - for the first time without taking a pill or an injection. He starts to retch, his face contorts...

NURSE LARSON

...many consider the teenage years to be the most difficult to survive - the pressure to fit in, to be popular, to achieve...

Now, Bobby's hair is dark, the face a grimace, the rage surfaces. He unbuttons his jacket, revealing a T-shirt. The transformation is complete.

NURSE LARSON

... the uncertainty of what you will become...

CLOSE ON NURSE LARSON.

NURSE LARSON

Do you follow me, Bobby?

She turns back toward Bobby and... GASP! A JARRING IMAGE! Nurse Larson comes face to face with a snarling Billy Hyde, standing just inches from her.

BILLY HYDE

Chill, momma, you're boring me  
with that lame shit.

NURSE LARSON

Who are you? What happened to  
Bobby?

BILLY HYDE

Bobby who? There's no one here  
but you and me, and I want a  
physical examination - come  
on... go perv on me. Do your  
naughty nurse thing.

NURSE LARSON

Young man, leave this room  
immediately, or you'll be in  
even more trouble than you are  
right now.

Billy pushes her back on the examining table.

NURSE LARSON

What do you think you're  
doing? Stop it! STOP IT, NOW!

He covers her mouth with one hand while he strokes her  
hair with his other.

BILLY HYDE

Don't go turnin' weird on me,  
mamma nurse... cause the  
louder you shout, the hotter I  
get...

He starts to unbutton her top.

BILLY HYDE

Right now... I thing I got a  
fever. I'm maxed out on heat.

He put his hand on her forehead.

BILLY HYDE

I'm no witch doctor, but i'd  
say you're burnin up too.  
Let's play doctor. Say ahhh...

He reaches over to the counter and stuffs a wad of  
gauze in her mouth. Then, he strokes her forehead.

BILLY HYDE



Yep... you got the fever. I better take some fast action to cool you down. Maybe a little ventilation.

The nurse's eyes are terror stricken. Billy is about to rip open her uniform, when...

THE DOOR OPENS. A DORKY TEENAGE BOY stands in the doorway and takes in the scene. He thinks Nurse Larson is having an affair.

DORSY STUDENT

Oh, excuse me... I only have a little earache... Maybe I should come back when it's more convenient.

BILLY HYDE

Good idea you fat fart.

Nurse Larson jerks her head aside, spits out the gauze, bites down on Billy's hand and SCREAMS...

NURSE LARSON

HELP ME!

BILLY HYDE

You witch... you bit me. I'll kill you.

Nurse Larson rolls off the table and runs SCREAMING into the hallway.

NURSE LARSON

HELP! HELP!

The dorky student stands, paralyzed. Billy smashes him back into the medicine cabinet as he races out into the hallway.

INT-HALLWAY OUTSIDE NURSES OFFICE-DAY

SEVERAL STUDENTS AND TEACHERS from neighboring classrooms have already started checking out the commotion. A couple of students and teachers rush toward the nurse's office, but Billy Hyde bursts out, knocking them over.

FEMALE STUDENT

STOP HIM! SOMEBODY STOP HIM!

Billy tears down the hallway. OTHER STUDENTS AND TEACHERS peer out doorways and are greeted by cries of "STOP HIM!"

A teacher makes a grab for Billy but is easily bowled over.

Now students file out into the hallway - Laurie, Pam, Greer, Mack and Putkin among them

LAURIE

That's him... that's Billy  
Hyde.

A group of boys chase after Billy. He smashes into a student pushing a television cart. The AV equipment crashes to the floor and the student knocks into a teacher who falls back, smashing the glass on the biology lab door.

INT-HALLWAY-DAY

A JANITOR on a step ladder is in the process of changing a fluorescent tube. Billy races down the hallway. A small posse of students and teachers chase after him.

He runs full speed toward the Janitor and crashes into the ladder.

The janitor holds onto the light fixture and swings from it as Billy rushes under him and gracefully leaps onto an equipment cart - riding it down the hallway like a giant skateboard. He speeds past the oncoming teacher, then, leaps off the cart and sends it crashing into another teacher who peers his head out of an adjoining classroom. Billy looks back and sees...

The group of students and teachers continue following him down the hallway.

EXT-ADJACENT HALLWAY-DAY

Billy turns down a hallway. Unfortunately for him, it's a dead end. He looks back and sees the mob of students and teachers closing in on him. He hears the wail of a police siren outside.

There's not way out. He runs down the hallway and into the only doorway - the "MEN'S ROOM".

MACK

Let's go. He's in the men's  
room.

Mack, Putkin and several other students take off in  
pursuit. They burst through the door, and...

INT-MEN'S ROOM-DAY

There's no sign of Billy Hyde. Greer, Mack and Putkin  
scan the room. A window had been opened and there's one  
stall door closed. Mack gestures to the stall and the  
boys cautiously approach. Just as they reach the  
stall...

THE TOILET FLUSHES, the door opens and Bobby Jekyll  
innocently walks out zipping up his pants.

BOBBY JEKYLL

What's goin' on guys?

GREER

You won't believe it.

PUTKIN

He must've gotten out through  
the window.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Who? What?

MACK

Billy Hyde, man... Didn't you  
hear anything?

BOBBY JEKYLL

No, not really.

MACK

Well, he ran right past you.

CAMERA MOVES IN ON BOBBY'S concerned face. As he heads  
out of the bathroom, Putkin moves over to examine the  
window. Then he looks around and notices something.  
CAMERA MOVES in on the stall door. Putkin sees Bobby's  
jean jacket still hanging there. It looks like the same  
one that Billy Hyde was wearing on his run through the  
hallway. Putkin takes it off the hook.

EXT-SLOAN'S WAREHOUSE-THURSDAY NIGHT

Sloan's warehouse is located on a deserted lot near the river.

INT-MACK'S CAR-NIGHT

Mack drives Putkin and a couple of other friends. Everyone is ominously quiet.

MACK

You think Bobby'll show?

PUTKIN

I don't know...

(looks in rear view  
and sees a pair of  
headlights)

Well, at least the guys are  
still with us.

EXT-SLOAN'S WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

Mark's car followed by another turns into the vacant parking lot.

INT-MACK'S CAR-NIGHT

The boys squint, looking for any signs of life.

MACK

You see anyone?

PUTKIN

Maybe they chickened out.

MACK

Yeah, sure...

Suddenly, their faces are illuminated by headlights. Mack slows to a stop.

EXT-SLOAN'S WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

From across the parking lot, four Slicker cars move into position next to one another. Their headlight beams act as spotlights. Approximately 10 Slickers, including Ox and Sabrina, step out of the cars and sit on the hoods, waiting for action. We hear only the sounds of six packs popping for action. We hear only the sounds of six packs popping.

ANGLE ON BOBBY'S FRIENDS' CARS

Mack, Putkin and approximately six friends step out of the two cars and wait. Mack looks at his watch.

MACK

It's five after eight.

PUTKIN

If Bobby doesn't show, we might be the main event.

WIDE ANGLE

We hear the laughter and mumbling of the Slickers from across the lot. Then, all goes quiet.

Out of the darkness, steps a solitary figure. It's difficult to tell who he is, silhouetted against the beams of headlights.

ANGLE ON SLICKERS

They strain their eyes.

OX

Is that Billy?

ANGLE ON MACK AND THE GUYS

MACK

I can't tell.

WIDE ANGLE

Then, the light catches the figure squarely in the face.

BOBBY JEKYLL

I understand that Billy Hyde is looking for me. Well, I'm here.

ANGLE ON MACK AND THE GUYS

They shake their fists and offer encouragement... "All right, it's Bobby"... "Yeah, Bobby"... Putkin nods his head knowingly.

ANGLE ON BOBBY

BOBBY JEKYLL

I'm ready any time. Where's  
your man?

ANGLE ON SLICKERS

They look at each other and from their tone it's clear  
they're not happy with their leader.

OX  
(calling out)  
He'll be here... The brother's  
being fashionably late.

*Suddenly, Putkin's voice calls out.*

PUTKIN  
Bullshit! He's had enough  
time.

MACK  
That's right. If he don't  
show, that's a forfeit.  
Bobby's the winner...

Bobby's friends shout their approval. Putkin just  
stands and stares at Bobby.

The Slickers begin walking toward Bobby and his  
friends.

MACK  
C'mon, Bobby, let's get the  
hell out of here.

ANGLE ON SLICKERS

OX  
Hey turd-o's where you goin'?  
This brawl ain't over till we  
say so. I ain't kicked no lame  
ass all day. I feel the urge  
comin' on...

ANGLE ON PUTKIN AND MACK

PUTKIN  
(to Mack)  
Great, he feels the urge  
comin' on. Me too... To piss  
in my pants.

ANGLE ON SLICKERS

They look threatening. Ox starts to move forward and just when they are about to pounce...

A PROCESSION OF CARS, four in all, pour into the parking lot. Laurie and Greer jump out of the lead car.

GREER

Hi guys... You don't mind if we watch do you? We were told there was going to be a fight here and we just wanted to make sure that there was no dirty stuff.

The Slickers watch as the car doors open and ten huge football players step out.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Thanks, Greer, but there isn't going to be a fight. Their man didn't show up.

OX

Let's get the fuck outta here.

SLICKER #1

Billy Hyde is a goddamn disgrace to the Slicker name.

OX

Hey, Jekyll... Watch your ass, man...

BOBBY JEKYLL

(to Ox)

Hey, you... I'm talking to you, you big sack of shit...

Ox stops and doesn't turn around.

BOBBY JEKYLL

If I ever catch you or any of your gang anywhere near my girl or my friends... I'll tear your fuckin' head off.

There's no doubt Bobby means it. The moment of decision. Ox doesn't turn around.

Instead, he and the Slickers climb into their cars and drive off. Bobby's friends let out a cheer and mob him, except for Putkin who heads for the car. Laurie gives Bobby a long hug.

LAURIE  
You were incredible...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
You're the one who rallied the  
troops.  
(calling out)  
Hey, Greer... thanks my man!

GREER  
Anytime, Speedy.  
(to the others)  
C'mon, guys...

Bobby's friends head for their cars.

EXT-SCHOOL TRACK-DAY

It's a quiet, gray afternoon. There's a lone runner on the track. It's Bobby Jekyll. As he turns the corner, we hear the sounds of his long, graceful strides. CAMERA WIDENS to reveal Putkin, having just finished working out, sitting on the grass, watching his friend.

INT-BOY'S LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Bobby is showering after a workout, as...

ADJACENT LOCKER AREA

Putkin is standing at his locker, half-dressed, rubbing alcohol on his legs. He calls out to Bobby.

PUTKIN  
I've been thinking a lot about  
what's happening to you  
lately. Something's not  
right...

Putkin looks up at his open locker. He spots the jacket that he removed from the hood in the bathroom stall. It's the same one that Billy was wearing during the school chase. He removes the jacket and examines it as he continues calling out to Bobby.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
What's not right?

PUTKIN  
Well... first, you start  
running like somebody added a



couple of cylinders to your engine... ..then, you disappear at night... waking up in strange places...

SHOWER AREA

As Jeff continues, Bobby begins to retch... his face contorts... he's into the first stages of the transformation. He struggles to fight it off... to save his friend.

PUTKIN

I'm gonna come straight out and ask you... Bobby, are you doin' some weird shit?

BOBBY JEKYLL

(shouting/pained)  
Jeff, get outta here! Get away now, Jeff! Get the hell outta here.

LOCKER AREA

Jeff, just about to close his locker, calls out.

PUTKIN

C'mon Bobby... Stop kiddin' around... This is serious.

BOBBY JEKYLL (V.O.)

(voice distorted)  
I'M NOT KIDDING GET OUT!

Before he can move, a hairy hand shoves him into the locker and slams the door. A beat later, CAMERA WIDENS and we see the snarling face of Billy Hyde.

PUTKIN

(from inside the locker)  
Come on, Bobby, stop screwin' around... it's hot in here.

BILLY HYDE

(sadistic smile)  
YOU HOT? GEE... IT'S REAL NICE OUT HERE!

PUTKIN

(FROM LOCKER)  
Who is this? Where's Bobby?

In a rage, Billy pounds on the locker with his fists.

BILLY HYDE  
YOUR GOOD BRO BOBBY AIN'T HERE  
TO SAVE YOUR SCRAWNY BUTT. HE  
RAN AWAY AND NOW BILLY HYDE IS  
HERE TO PLAY!

PUTKIN  
(from inside locker)  
You're crazy!

BILLY HYDE  
CRAZY...? THIS IS NOT CRAZY!  
CRAZY IS SOMETHING MUCH HOTTER  
THAN THIS... SOMETHING SO HOT,  
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

Frenzied, Billy rushes to a dispenser, pulls out a pile of paper towels, and tosses it in a heap in front of Putkin's locker. He looks around, grabs the bottle of alcohol, a paper towel, rushes over to a hand dryer, and pushes the button to start it. Then he rips the top off the dryer, pours some alcohol on the paper towel, and holds it up to the exposed, red hot filament. The towel ignites.

PUTKIN  
(calling out through  
locker)  
What're you doing? What's  
going on out there?

CLOSE ON THE HEAP OF PAPER TOWELS IN FRONT OF THE LOCKER. A stream of alcohol pours over it. The lit towel drops onto the pile and WHOOSH... it explodes into flame and begins to smoke.

BILLY HYDE  
THING'S ARE GONNA HEAT UP  
NOW... WHEW... I THINK WE'RE  
HAVIN' A HEAT WAVE.

INT-PUTKIN'S LOCKER-DAY

Cramped into the small locker, sweat pours down Putkin's face.

He's beginning to panic. The smoke starts to seep in.

PUTKIN

Help! Someone get me out of  
here?

(coughing)

INT-ROY'S LOCKER ROOM-DAY

The flames lick up the base of Putkin's locker. Billy, now in a frenzy, feeds the fire, dumping rolls of toilet paper, gauze and towels onto the flames.

PUTKIN  
(from inside  
locker/coughing)  
You're crazy... You're gonna  
kill me!

BILLY HYDE  
NO I'M NOT... I'M GONNA COOK  
YOU! MADE THIS RECIPE UP  
MYSELF... CALL IT BARBECUED  
DIPSHIT!

INT-PUTKIN'S LOCKER-DAY

Through the smoke, we see Putkin gasping for air.

PUTKIN  
I... can't... breathe...

Suddenly, we hear a BANG on the locker.

BOBBY JEKYLL (V.O.)  
Putkin! Jeff... it's me  
Bobby... what's your  
combination?

PUTKIN  
(coughing/gasping)  
It's a 22-10-4...

The door opens to reveal...

INT-BOY'S LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Bobby, fire extinguisher in hand, helps his friend out of the locker. Putkin, coughing, gasping for air, sits down on the bench.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
What happened, Jeff?

PUTKIN

You don't know? You didn't see him?

BOBBY JEKYLL

(covering)

Uh, yeah... yeah, I just chased him off.

PUTKIN

No you didn't

Bobby turns defensive.

BOBBY JEKYLL

You calling me a liar, Jeff?

PUTKIN

I'm not sure what I'm saying. All I know is that there's some weird shit goin' on.

BOBBY JEKYLL

And you're blaming me for it, right?

PUTKIN

I'm not blaming anybody. Look at the facts, Bobby... You go from an average runner to breaking track records. You start asking questions about sleep walking... you're never around when Billy Hyde's around...then you keep crossing paths right after he takes off... like in the bathroom, here in the locker room. Think about it, Bobby... even when they arrested him, you showed up in the cell the next morning... and how about last night... you think Billy Hyde really chickened out?

BOBBY JEKYLL

What're you trying to say, Jeff?

PUTKIN

I know what I'm about to say doesn't even make sense... maybe its some drug you're

doing to run faster... I don't know... but I think you and Billy Hyde are the same guy...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
Putkin, you're an idiot.

PUTKIN  
I agree it sound ridiculous, but even the name Billy Hyde...

BOBBY JEKYLL  
So?

PUTKIN  
So Bobby Jekyll, Billy Hyde... just like the book Jekyll and Hyde. Your subconscious made it up for you. He's the bad guy in you.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
I can't believe I'm even listening to this. Hey, man... I thought you were my friend.

PUTKIN  
I am... I want to help you. Bobby, if you're taking some kind of powerful steroid, it can really mess you up. Let's get you some help.

BOBBY JEKYLL  
No... you're the one who needs help. Stay away from me. I don't need this shit. I shoulda let you burn in there.

Bobby storms off to another part of the locker.

EXT-SCHOOL-DAY

Bobby and Putkin walk out toward the parking lot, clearly keeping their distance. Laurie is already waiting for Bobby. She notices his troubled expression and glances over at Putkin, who heads directly for his nearby car

LAURIE  
(to Bobby)

What happened to you?

But Bobby doesn't answer. Instead, he calls out to Putkin.

BOBBY JEKYLL

Jeff, you're right... I'm not going to the pep rally tonight and I'm not running in the State's... I didn't deserve to qualify.

Putkin stops and turns back to Bobby.

PUTKIN

Hey, Bobby, I never said that.

BOBBY JEKYLL

You didn't have to.

LAURIE

What are you talking about? You've worked so hard for this.

BOBBY JEKYLL

(trying to find the words)

I did something really bad, Laurie. I took drugs and it made me do some strange things. But I quit. I'm clean now. It's just not fair for me to compete.

LAURIE

But you're clean now. We all make mistakes.

PUTKIN

She's right, and it's not like you were the first one to do it.

BOBBY JEKYLL

That doesn't make it right.

PUTKIN

Why don't we compromise. You take a drug test tomorrow. If you test clean, you run. What do you say, Bobby?

BOBBY JEKYLL  
 (to Laurie and Jeff)  
 I'll think about it.

Laurie gives Bobby a kiss.

LAURIE  
 Try to be at the rally  
 tonight.

EXT-THE JULEP-NIGHT

Students and cheerleaders begin streaming into the parking lot, the school band arrives on the school bus, and several students hang a banner. "GOOD LUCK IN THE STATE FINALS".

EXT-LAURIE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The house is quiet. The door opens and Laurie, now dressed in her cheerleading outfit, heads out toward the car.

INT-LAURIE'S CAR-NIGHT

Laurie gets into her car, adjusts the mirror, and ... GASP! Billy's Hyde snarling face appears in her rear view mirror. Before she can scream, a gauze pad smothers her mouth and nose. It's obviously been dipped in a hallucinogenic drug. Laurie starts to GIGGLE as she heads for "never, never land".

BILLY HYDE  
 Hey, you can't drive if you're  
 gonna do drugs. Move yourself  
 over, cheerleadin 'momma.  
 Billy Hyde is gonna do some  
 gear grinding.

LAURIE  
 (giggling/slurring)  
 She's all yours, big fella,  
 take the wheel, vroom,  
 vroom...

Laurie GIGGLES and falls over into the passenger seat.

Billy Hyde jumps into the driver seat, starts the car and peels out of the driveway.

## INT-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-DAY

Several Slickers are lounging around the clubhouse. Sabrina is carefully painting her nails black.

SLICKER #1

We ate shit last night...

OX

Billy Hyde shows his face here  
and I'm gonna send him into  
time warp.

The door opens and Billy Hyde stands before the Slickers.

OX

Hand over the jacket, Hyde.  
You ain't a Slicker no more.  
You disgraced us.

BILLY HYDE

You want the jacket, you're  
gonna have to earn it...

OX

Now you're talkin big. But you  
zero out on the challenge. We  
licked dog piss. We ate it  
against a bunch of peach  
fuzzed pukers

BILLY HYDE

You ate it, not me brother Ox.  
I don't waste my time on high  
school kids. That wouldn't  
prove piss. I was getting  
ready for the real thing.

OX

Yeah, and what's that?

BILLY HYDE

Somethin' bigger than any of  
you dumb greaser's have ever  
seen. Meet me over at the  
Julep and I'll show ya'. The  
little fuckers are havin' a  
pep rally.

OX

Okay, Hyde, you got guts  
enough to show your face in



this clubhouse so we're gonna  
give you a chance. We'll be  
there.

SABRINA

So far... I'm not impressed.

BILLY HYDE

Chill, chill and prepare for a  
thrill... I'll see you at the  
Julep.

OX

All right... let's go.

Ox and the Slickers file out, brushing past Billy.

EXT-SLICKER CLUBHOUSE-NIGHT

Laurie's car is nowhere in sight. The Slickers take off  
with a roar.

OX

We'll be at the Julep, Hyde...  
But you better show us  
something at that rally.

Billy watches them go and heads over to a street  
cleaning water truck parked out in front.

He kneels down to examine something, and...

WHAP! His Eyes roll up into his head and he keels  
forward, revealing a hand holding a black jack behind  
him.

CAMERA TILTS UP TO REVEAL SCAG, the former leader,  
standing over the unconscious Billy.

SCAG

(rhyming)

I drop this pretender with a  
whack... Yes, Slickers, Scag,  
your king is back.

From behind, Scag takes Billy's Slicker jacket and  
kneels down to examine something that we can't see.

SCAG

Whoooooeeee... This dude is  
crazy.

Scag stands and opens the driver's door. As he starts to climb in he sees Laurie, stretched out in a semi-conscious state. She giggles.

SCAG

And he left me a piece of ass  
too.

Scag climbs into the driver's seat, spots his razor brimmed hat on the dash and put it on. He closes the door and takes off.

EXT-THE JULEP-NIGHT

The pep rally is about to begin. The lot is packed with cars.

Pam looks around, then consults with the cheerleading squad and band leader.

PAM

Still no sign of Laurie or  
Bobby.

Mack runs over.

MACK

I just got off the phone.  
Laurie's mother said she left  
a while ago and there's no  
answer at Bobby's place.

PAM

Well, we better get started  
before this place closes.

The band launches into the school fight song, as... A ROAR OF ENGINES competes with the music. Heads turn and soon we see a line of souped up Slicker cars swerving into the parking lot.

The band trails off as the Slickers circle the students and screech to a halt.

ANGLE ON PUTKIN AND MACK

PUTKIN

You think they're here to  
cheer on the track team?

MACK

Yeah, right.

The pep rally has now completely come to a halt. The students watch nervously as the Slickers sit up on their cars, checking out the scene.

A trumpeter decides to break the tension by launching into the school fight song. When no one joins in, he looks around self consciously and stops playing. Greer walks over to Ox.

GREER

What do you guys want?

OX

It's a free country, man...  
The home of the brave and the  
land of the fuckin' free. Hey,  
I didn't make up the song.

GREER

Okay, let's all be cool then.

Ox shrugs... then sees something. He looks right past Greer.

OX

Hey... aces man...

Greer turns around to see what Ox is looking at.

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE

The water truck turns into the parking lot. In the distance, with Scag wearing the hat and leader's jacket, it appears that Billy Hyde is at the wheel. Scag waves a defiant fist out the window.

The water truck begins spewing liquid and the Slickers GRUNT and HOOT their approval.

ANGLE ON MACK AND PUTKIN

MACK

Oh great, the moron's probably  
going to wet us down.

ANGLE ON WATER TRUCK CLEANER

It continues moving toward the crowd, spraying liquid, and then...

INT-STREET CLEANING WATER TRUCK-NIGHT

Scag yanks on the home-made igniter cables.

EXT-JULEP-NIGHT

CLOSE ON THE NOZZLES of the water truck. We see that Billy had rigged up homemade barbecue-lighter-type igniting devices to each nozzle. They ignite. Instead of water, Billy filled the truck with gasoline.

WIDER ANGLE

The water truck is now an enormous flame thrower, spraying horrific jets of fire in every direction.

SCREAMS OF PANIC rig out.

GREER

Let's get the hell out of here!

MACK

Move the cars. He's coming at us!

PUTKIN

Oh my god!

The perimeter of the parking lot is a wall of smoke and fire with cars igniting like match sticks.

The Slickers CHEER.

The students begin scrambling for their cars, but the exit is blocked by flames.

The water truck continues bearing down on the students.

Pam, a couple of cheerleaders, Putkin, Mack and several members of the band are backed up against the outside of the Julep refreshment stand. The flame throwing truck is relentless. It continues circling, closer and closer to the group, torching everything in its path. It's impossible to get close enough to jump the driver who the crowd still thinks is Billy. The truck heads right for a TEENAGER. The flames are about to embrace him when he leaps into an open dumpster for cover. The flame sprays over the dumpster, igniting the garbage. As the fireball subsides, the boy peers out from the dumpster.

INT-STREET CLEANING WATER TRUCK-NIGHT

Surrounded by flames, Scag is exhilarated.

SCAG  
Yeah, the Scagman is back and  
he's hot.

Laurie begins to regain consciousness and sits up in  
the passenger side.

LAURIE  
(drowsy)  
What's going on?

SCAG  
You and me, bitch... we're  
gonna set the world on fire!

EXT-JULEP-NIGHT

Pam, Mack, Putkin, Howard Porter and the others are now  
huddled against the exterior of the refreshment stand.  
There's no way to get through the flames. The street  
cleaner continues toward them, but now, Pam can see  
someone in the passenger seat.

PAM  
It's Laurie! She's in the  
truck!

With disaster just moments away, a car swerves into the  
parking lot, bursts through the flames and screeches to  
a halt just a few feet from the moving truck.

It's Bobby Jekyll. He jumps out of the car and leaps  
over the flame throwing nozzles onto the sideboard of  
the cleaning truck.

ANGLE ON MACK AND PUTKIN

MACK  
It's Bobby!

PUTKIN  
(confused)  
Bobby? But that's Billy in the  
truck.

CLOSE ON THE TRUCK

Bobby pulls open the door and struggles with Scag for  
control of the wheel. Scag smashes Bobby in the face  
and almost sends him reeling backwards into the

flame... but Bobby holds onto the open door. He refuses to let go and claws his way back toward the cab.

WIDER ANGLE

To the onlookers, it appears that Bobby Jekyll is fighting with Billy Hyde.

ANGLE ON SLICKERS

Ox is thrilled.

OX

Ooooooooooooo... fuckin' "A"...

ANGLE ON MACK

MACK

We're gonna have to make a run for it!

Bobby and Scag fight control of the wheel as the truck bears down on the students pinned against the refreshment stand.

PUTKIN

Let's get out of here!

Just as the students are about to make a desperate dash into the flames...

The truck veers off, smashes into a fence and explodes into a ball of smoke and flames. The students run out through the corridor of smouldering cars and debris. They stand in stunned silence looking at the flaming wreckage of the water truck.

We hear the SOUNDS of approaching SIRENS. Then, out of the smoke and flames staggers the figure of a man cradling a young woman. It's Bobby Jekyll holding Laurie in his arms.

MACK

Bobby made it... He made it.

PUTKIN

All right Bobby!

As the Slickers take off, the students cheer and rush up to Bobby.

EXT-SCHOOL-DAY

CLOSE ON BOBBY, neatly attired, walking determinedly out of the building.

WIDER ANGLE

Putkin and Laurie are waiting for him.

PUTKIN

Hey, Bobby... I just want to say that I'm sorry...

BOBBY JEKYLL

No, it's me who's sorry, Jeff...

PUTKIN

No, I'm the one who made those outrageous accusations... thinking you and Billy Hyde were the same guy.

LAURIE'S VOICE

Would you guys stop blubbering already...?

(to Bobby)

So, what happened? The test?

BOBBY JEKYLL

I'm clean... No tricks, no help from any quacks... not a trace of anything.

Laurie jumps into his arms.

PUTKIN

All right... we're off to the races.

EXT-HIGH SCHOOL TRACK-DAY

It's the State finals. Mr. and Mrs. Jekyll, Laurie, Bobby and the rest of the gang watch anxiously as the GUN SOUNDS...

The runners take off. Bobby is a step behind the leader.

EXTREME CLOSE UP of Bobby racing down the track. He sucks in air. His face shows the strain.

ANGLE ON MR. AND MRS. JEKYLL, cheering him on.

ANGLE ON TRACK

The runners round the final turn into the stretch.  
Bobby makes his move.

ANGLE ON BOBBY AND THE LEADER. We can see that Bobby's really straining now, sweat pouring down his face. He turns it up a notch, running step in step with the leader.

They approach the finish line, and... Bobby lunges, forward. He breaks through the tape, his arms waving victoriously.

PA ANNOUNCER

The winner, bobby Jekyll of  
Bedford High School. Ladies  
and Gentlemen, this is a new  
State record - 46.5 seconds.

THE CROWD CHEERS.

The FRAME FREEZES on Bobby's jubilant face. Ever so gradually, Bobby Jekyll's face begins to transfer into Billy Hyde.

FADE TO  
BLACK:

THE END