

OVER BLACK

SUPER: "Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned, nor hell a fury like a woman scorned." - William Congreve, 1697

FADE IN:

EXT. MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY - GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Chevys, Fords, Buicks and an assortment of other cars litter a parking lot in front of a college-sized gymnasium. A banner above the entrance reads, "Greek Week Sock Hop."

Rock 'n roll music bellows out from inside the walls.

SUPER: **OHIO, 1957**

Suddenly, the music comes to a sudden stop and flames begin to rise along-side one of the walls.

COLLEGE STUDENTS scurry out of the burning gymnasium, screaming and crying. Mass hysteria!

Within minutes, the entire gymnasium is engulfed in flames.

Among the students is JIMMY, a college senior in a red suede jacket and red suede shoes. He appears more panicked than the others. He continually looks backwards, yet runs forward, toward his '53 Plymouth Cranbook convertible.

JIMMY

(under his breath)

Oh, geez! What did I do?!

Jimmy hops over the top of his car and plops down on the driver's seat. He stumbles and fumbles to slide his key into the ignition, when,

SHREEEE! The shriek of a bat!

I/E. PLYMOUTH CRANBOOK - CONTINUOUS

Shaking with fear, the keys slip from his hands and land by the gas pedal.

Jimmy looks up to the skies above. He is petrified.

He reaches back down, snatches up the keys and shoves them in the ignition. The engine roars to life, which intern powers on the radio. Rock 'n roll blasts from the speakers.

EXT. MIDWEST UNIVERSITY - CONTINUOUS

The Plymouth burns rubber. It kicks up a cloud of dust as it turns onto a...

MAIN ROAD

Jimmy races full speed toward town, but accidentally finds himself on a collision course with a pair of Fire Trucks speeding toward the burning gymnasium.

PLYMOUTH CRANBROOK

He yanks hard on the wheel and flies off the side of the road straight into a corn field. Ears of corn shoot into the air, landing everywhere, including the inside of his car.

He doesn't slow down. He looks back up behind him and...

SHREEE!

JIMMY  
(screaming)  
I said I was sorry, baby! I had no  
idea she was your sorority sister!

He jerks the wheel again and maneuvers back onto the...

MAIN ROAD

The Plymouth swerves around the other cars on the road.

Within moments, he turns a corner onto a populated street.

CITY STREET

The Plymouth screams down the city street passing soda shops, general stores, movie theaters and restaurants. The street is alive with TEENAGERS, YOUNG COUPLES and other OHIOANS.

JIMMY  
It's just that Betty and I are in  
love! Why can't you just be happy  
for us, instead of being so damn  
selfish?!

SHREEE!

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, God! I'm sorry! I didn't mean that!

(blubbering, to himself)

Please Lord, I'm too young and beautiful to die! And I've only had sex with three girls!

SHREEEE!

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Oh, shit! I shouldn't have said that, either!

(behind him)

Betty's friend Sarah was just one time - Except for the couple times we got to third base - but those don't actually count!

SHREEEE!

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You're absolutely right! They count! I'm sorry, okay?! I'm sorry! Please, I beg you! Forgive me ... I'll break up with Betty as soon as I get home! Okay?! We good now?!

He turns a sharp corner onto a quiet residential street.

RESIDENTIAL STREET

An idyllic neighborhood. Birch trees line the tract housing. He looks around. Nothing. Silence. All is serene.

A huge sigh of relief washes over him. He wipes the sweat off his brow with his sleeve and drives onward, when...

SHREEEE!

Suddenly, WHOOSH! He screams like a girl as he is lifted off the driver's seat and into the night sky.

A second later, a biting CRUNCH followed by GURGLING, then,

WHAM! SPLAT! Jimmy's lifeless body slams hard onto the pavement. His eyes are wide open, but he is dead.

Behind his dead body, the driverless Plymouth careens down the road and smashes into a parked car.

CUT TO: