

FADE IN:

INT. GUY STERLING'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

The office is very neat. It is tastefully modern and looks like it was decorated by a professional. There are diplomas, degrees and awards on the walls. The office is a shrine to Guy's accomplishments.

GUY STERLING, a white male in his early thirties, straight laced and dressed in casual professional attire, sits at his desk and stares intently at his computer screen.

Guy's finger twitches slightly as it hovers over his mouse. The computer screen displays an internet auction site. The open auction is for a nice looking silver 1969 Alfa Romeo Spyder.

A pop up box asks "Place Bid?".

The count down timer ticks down.

As the timer reaches one second left, Guy clicks the mouse.

The screen goes black.

Guy leans toward the computer, his eyes boring holes through the monitor.

After a few seconds, the computer displays "Congratulations! You have won the auction."

Guy leaps from his chair and does a spastic dance and makes whooping noises.

Guy shoots "finger guns" at the computer screen.

GUY STERLING

Oh yeah, baby! Internet sniper,
uh-huh!

The dancing continues.

OPENING CREDITS

2.

INT. GUY'S KITCHEN - DAY

The kitchen of Guy's house is decorated in a French country theme and looks like a page out of an architectural magazine.

Guy is rummaging through his refrigerator as he talks on his cellphone.

GUY STERLING

I'm telling you, Karen, it was an amazing steal. I should be arrested, I got it so cheap. (PAUSE) I waited until the very last second to place my bid,, I totally sniped it.

Guy listens to the phone as he retrieves his snack.
Guy closes the refrigerator door. It is conspicuously missing all of the detritus that normally collects there.

GUY STERLING

I'm going to fly up and drive it back from New York. I already cleared the time off and just need a ride to the airport tomorrow

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

A small beige sedan pulls up to the check-in lane.

Guy and KAREN PURDUE, a plain looking librarian type, can be seen through the windshield.

Karen is driving.

INT. KAREN'S CAR - DAY

GUY STERLING

It should be a quick trip. A couple of days, tops.

KAREN PURDUE

What if the car is a piece of junk?

GUY STERLING

If the seller misrepresented the car in any way, I can back out of the deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 3.

Guy takes a conservative overnight bag from the rear seat of the car.

Guy opens the car door and begins to step out.

KAREN PURDUE

Be safe and hurry back.

Guy leans over and kisses Karen.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Guy steps out of the car.

GUY STERLING

(leaning in to the car)

I'm just going to make a quick side trip to Jay and Silent Bob's Secret Stash for some souvenirs and I'll be home before you have time to miss me.

Guy closes the car door.

A commercial airliner takes off.

EXT. SELLER'S DRIVEWAY - EVENING

Guy is inspecting the silver 1969 Alfa Romeo Spyder. The convertible top is down.

Guy opens the driver's door and slides in behind the wheel.

Guy nods as he rubs his hand over the navy blue leather seats.

SELLER

Like I said in the listing, the interior is immaculate.

GUY STERLING

Hmmmmmmmm.

Guy gets out of the car.

Guy inspects the exterior.

The paint is shiny, the tires have been Armor-All'd, the chrome sparkles.

Guy nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 4.

GUY STERLING

Hm-hmmm.

SELLER

Fresh paint, new tires, just like the listing said.

Guy moves to the trunk and opens the lid.

SELLER

That's the original trunk mat right there. You just don't see originals in that kind of shape.

GUY STERLING

(nodding)

Hmmmmmmmm.

Guy closes the trunk lid.

Guy moves back to the side of the car.

Guy goes to put up the convertible top.

SELLER

Hey, have you checked out this trim up here? This here is some cherry trim.

Guy lovingly rubs his hand along the driver's front fender and smiles.

SELLER

As advertised, Sir. I tell ya, I don't want to sell her but I've got bills to pay. Speaking of which, I

believe there is a matter of some money.

Guy hands the seller an envelope.

GUY STERLING

I believe this should cover it.

Guy, sitting in the car, waves as he drives off.

INT. ALFA - DAY

Guy is driving down the interstate.

Guy talks on the telephone.

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CONTINUED: 5.

GUY STERLING

I tell you, Karen, this car is awesome! Since I'm in the area, I'm going to swing through Red Bank and hit Jay and Silent Bob's.

Guy listens to the phone.

GUY STERLING

It's a comic book store owned by Kevin Smith.

Guy listens.

GUY STERLING

You know, Kevin Smith.

Pause.

GUY STERLING

The guy from Clerks.

Pause

GUY STERLING

Silent Bob.

Pause

GUY STERLING

No, the fat guy in the trench coat.

Pause

GUY STERLING

It's practically on the way and I have plenty of time.

Guy hangs up the phone and turns up the radio.

The stereo plays an old hit with an infectious melody.

Guy cranks up the volume and guns the engine.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The sun shines brightly.

Guy's hair blows in the breeze.

Guy smiles with sheer delight.

The Alfa zooms down the highway.

6.

INT. ALFA - EVENING

The radio is still playing the same song.

Guy presses the button on the stereo to eject the cassette tape multiple times.

The song continues unabated.

Guy punches random buttons to no avail.

Guy yanks the volume knob, which comes off in his hand.

Guy's head sags to his chest.

GUY STERLING

Fuck it. Could be worse.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

Thunder cracks.

Lightning flashes.

Pouring rain comes down.

The Alfa pulls off to the side of the highway.

Guy gets out of the car and pulls up the top.

The convertible top is torn to shreds.

GUY STERLING

Figures.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The rain pours down.

The Alfa pulls into the parking lot.

The Alfa parks under the overhang of the fuel pumps.

The headlights turn off.

The driver's door opens.

A soaking wet Guy steps out of the car.

Guy trudges across the parking lot in the rain.

Guy grimaces, but does not run, as he enters the store.

7.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Guy pulls open the door.

Two older black men, one thin and one chubby, pause their argument and turn to Guy.

Guy stops just inside the door.

The CLERK looks up from his 'adult entertainment' magazine with a questioning look.

All eyes in the store are on guy.

Guy drips water on the floor.

The clerk jerks his thumb over his shoulder.

CLERK

Bathroom's in back man.

GUY STERLING

Thanks.

Guy leaves wet footprints and a trail of water as he walks to the rear of the store.

JELLYBEAN, the larger of the two black men, turns back to CLEVIS.

JELLYBEAN

And that's why you can't get no woman, 'cause your farts got no bass.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Guy attempts to pull paper towels from the dispenser.

Tiny wet shreds of brown paper come apart in his hands.

Guy shakes his head as he moves to the forced air dryer.

Guy presses the button on the dryer.

Nothing happens.

Guy bangs on the dryer button with increasing force.

Guy punches the button full force.

Finally, a pitiful low whirring noise is heard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 8.

Guy puts his face over the dryer exhaust vent.

No air appears to come out.

Guy bangs his head on the dryer.

Guy, now shirtless, looks into the mirror above the sink.

Guy's head sags to his chest as he sighs loudly.

Guy wrings his soaking wet shirt into the sink.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Guy exits the bathroom.

Guy walks up to the sales counter.

The clerk is reading his magazine.

GUY STERLING

Do you sell tarps and duct tape?

The clerk holds up his hand.

The clerk continues reading.

The clerk turns the page of the magazine.

The clerk nods and sets the magazine down.

CLERK

What was that now?

GUY STERLING

Duct tape and a tarp?

CLERK

Sorry man, the best I can do for

you is a trash bag and some packing tape.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A silver Alfa Romeo with a black garbage bag top drives down the highway.

The top flaps loudly in the wind.

9.

EXT. SECRET STASH - DAY

MING CHEN, an employee of The Secret Stash, walks up to the side of the Alfa.

Ming rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

Ming knocks on the window of the Alfa.

The Alfa rocks violently as Guy is jarred awake.

Guy rolls down the window.

Guy sticks his head out the window.

He has a crook in his neck.

MING

You can't sleep here.

GUY STERLING

Oh. Sorry. I drove down from Rochester and I'm running late.

Ming starts to walk away.

MING

At least you didn't fall asleep in the doorway, that's an improvement.

INT. SECRET STASH - DAY

Ming holds the door as Guy enters the store.

Guy looks around in amazement.

Guy's mouth is slightly agape.

MING

First time, huh?

GUY STERLING

I thought it would be bigger.

MING

I get that a lot.

Guy looks at merchandise.

MING

So, you're from Rochester?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 10.

GUY STERLING

Huh? Oh, no, I'm from New Orleans. I just bought that Alfa

out there in Rochester and figured that I would swing by and check this place out.

MING

Let me guess, you're a Kevin Smith fan.

GUY STERLING

Isn't everybody?

Guy and Ming laugh.

INT. SECRET STASH - LATER

Guy approaches the counter with his purchases.

Ming rings up a Monroeville Zombies hockey jersey.

A Leonardo Reapers hockey jersey goes into a bag.

A Mooby's Funployee uniform shirt is rung up.

A Mooby's Funployee visor and name tag go into the bag.

MING

Is that it?

GUY STERLING

Unless Kevin Smith is around here somewhere.

MING

You just missed him. He was here this morning before I woke you up.

Guy drops his head and sighs loudly.

GUY STERLING

That is just perfect. Nothing on this trip is going according to plan.

MING

If you have the time, he's at the comic convention in Atlantic City.

11.

INT. ALFA - DAY

Guy talk on the telephone.

GUY STERLING

I just missed him. It's okay though because he's at a comic book convention in Atlantic City today.

Guy listens to the phone.

GUY STERLING

It's really not that big of a detour. New Jersey is a small state.

Guy listens to the phone.

GUY STERLING

It's cool, I have plenty of vacation time. I could add another two days to this trip without worrying about work.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - EVENING

The Alfa pulls into the parking lot.

The trash bag top is in tatters.

The Alfa pulls into a parking spot.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - EVENING

Guy walks into the convention center.

He is greeted by an overly enthusiastic conventioneer in a Captain America costume.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Greetings friend!

GUY STERLING

Uh, hi.

Guy looks around the immense hall, uncertain.

The attendees of the convention run the gamut from relatively normal looking people in regular street clothes to full on fantasy geeks dressed as every imaginable comic and sci-fi/fantasy character.

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CONTINUED: 12.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

May I help you find your way, good sir?

GUY STERLING

I'm looking for Kevin Smith.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Aren't we all? (chuckles) The last time I saw him, he was set up in the main hall (pointing) over there, off to the left.

INT. MAIN HALL - EVENING

Guy makes his way through the sea of costumed super heroes and villains.

Guy stops and looks around.

A STORM TROOPER sees Guy and taps two other storm troopers on the shoulder.

The storm troopers move toward Guy.

Guy stands on his tip toes to get a better view.

The storm troopers close in.

Guy walks at a left oblique.

The storm troopers adjust thier course to intercept.

The 2nd storm trooper grips the handle on his blaster.

Guy stops again to survey the hall.

Guy spots the View Askew booth.

Guy smiles.

Guy starts walking toward the booth.

The storm troopers catch up to him.

The 2nd and 3rd storm troopers grab Guy under his arms.

The storm troopers drag Guy roughly away from his goal.

1ST STORM TROOPER

We've got you now, rebel scum!

Guy struggles but can't break free.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 13.

2ND STORM TROOPER

Though that you could get away from us, did you?

GUY STERLING

What the fuck are you assholes talking about?

Guy continues to struggle.

1ST STORM TROOPER

That's enough of that talk, Mister!

2ND STORM TROOPER

Save your talking for Lord Vader!

GUY STERLING

No, seriously, what are you morons talking about?

The storm troopers pause.

They look as uncertain as one can in a white plastic costume that covers every inch of their bodies.

The 2nd and 3rd storm troopers look at the 1st storm trooper.

The 3rd storm trooper cocks his head to one side like Nipper, the RCA dog.

1ST STORM TROOPER

(sounding much less like a storm trooper)

Aren't you Keith Thompson from des Moines Iowa?

GUY STERLING

No, I'm Guy Sterling from New Orleans.

3RD STORM TROOPER

Great name!

The 1st and 2nd storm troopers glare at the 3rd storm trooper.

The 3rd storm trooper shrinks into himself.

GUY STERLING

Thanks? Look guys, I'm just here to meet Kevin Smith and I'm running late as hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 14.

The storm troopers suddenly find great interest in the floor.

ALL TROOPERS

(mumbled)

Sorry.

3RD STORM TROOPER

Umm, who's Kevin Smith?

Guy and the other two troopers stare at the 3rd storm trooper.

1ST STORM TROOPER

You know, the guy from Clerks.

The 3rd storm trooper just looks at the 1st storm trooper.

1ST STORM TROOPER

The fat guy in the overcoat, Silent Bob.

3RD STORM TROOPER

Didn't he do Jersey Girl?

GUY STERLING

Yes. If you guys are done, I really need to get moving.

The 1st storm trooper clears his throat.

The 1st trooper turns to the other two.

1ST STORM TROOPER

(sounding more trooper like)

This is not the rebel we are looking for. He may go.

2ND STORM TROOPER

Move along.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER (VIEW ASKEW BOOTH) - EVENING

Guy runs up to the booth.

WALT FLANAGAN is sitting at the booth.

Guy bends over, gasping for breath.

Walt raises an eyebrow as he waits for guy to catch his breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 15.

WALT

Are you okay?

GUY STERLING

I'm cool.

Guy holds his side as he continues to suck wind.

Guy stands up straight.

Guy holds his stomach.

Guy takes one deep breath.

GUY STERLING

I'm looking for Kevin Smith.

WALT

Isn't everyone?

Guy takes another deep breath.

GUY STERLING

I was told at the Secret Stash that he would be here.

WALT

He was. You just missed him buy like five minutes.

GUY STERLING

Shit. Man I was hoping to see him.

WALT

Tomorrow night he's doing another Evening With Kevin Smith at the University of North Carolina.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Alfa flies down the highway.

The garbage bag top is flapping in tatters.

The Alfa speeds past a road sign that reads "Welcome to North Carolina".

16.

INT. ALFA - NIGHT

The same catchy tune blares through the stereo.

As Guy's face is illuminated by the harsh glow of the instrument lights, his eye lids begin to droop.

Guy's head begins to sag ever so slowly toward his chest.

Guy's chin comes to rest on his chest.

Guy's body leans slightly to the right.
The sound of the Alfa's tires running over the rub strips along the shoulder of the road is heard.
Guy's head jerks up and his eyes snap open abruptly.
Guy yanks the steering wheel to the left.
Guy sighs deeply.
Guy drives along.
Guy's eyes start to droop closed again.
Guy's head starts the journey back to his chest.
Guy's body sags suddenly.
Guy's head hits the steering wheel.
The horn blows.
Guy snaps upright.
Guy slaps himself across the face.
INT. ALFA - NIGHT (POV)
A sign advertising a motel appears along the right side of the highway.
The sign reads, "Last Chance Lodging - Exit NOW"
Guy clicks on the right turn signal.

17.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Alfa, right turn signal flashing, exits the interstate.
The rural highway leading to the Last Chance Motel appears deserted.

There are no convenience stores, gas stations or street lights.

EXT. LOW RENT MOTEL - NIGHT

The Alfa turns off of the road into the parking lot of a run down motel.

The nose of the Alfa brushes the curb as it grinds to a stop.

The same old hit with the infectious melody can be heard as the engine shuts off.

INT. LOW RENT MOTEL (LOBBY) - NIGHT

A DESK CLERK sits behind a bullet proof glass window.

He is in his 30s, but looks much older than his age.

He wears a stained Iron Maiden T-shirt and has thin, stringy, greasy hair that is combed over to cover the bald spot.

Desk Clerk sticks his right index finger way up his nose and digs around with a look of intense concentration on his face.

Desk Clerk pulls his finger out of his nose and stares at

the wad of snot on the end.

He sniffs the booger and shrugs his shoulders.

He wipes the booger under his left arm pit.

He sniffs his finger again.

Desk Clerk sticks his finger in his mouth.

Guy enters the motel and walks up to the window.

GUY STERLING

Hi, do you have any rooms
available?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 18.

Desk Clerk takes his finger out of his mouth.

DESK CLERK

You want the whole hour or just a
half?

GUY STERLING

Huh?

DESK CLERK

(as if to a child)

The room, do you want it for a half
hour or a whole hour?

GUY STERLING

No, I need a room for the whole
night.

The desk clerk gives Guy a look as if nobody has ever rented
a room for an entire night before.

The desk clerk pulls out an old desk calculator and punches
buttons with the index finger that he used to pick his nose.

DESK CLERK

That'll be two hundred and sixty
dollars.

GUY STERLING

(shocked)

How much!?

DESK CLERK

Two sixty.

GUY STERLING

That's absurd.

DESK CLERK

That's the rate, take it or leave.

Guy takes his wallet out of his back pants pocket.

He pulls out a credit card and starts to place it on the
counter.

DESK CLERK

We only take cash.

GUY STERLING

Of course you do.

Guy digs through his wallet and counts out \$260.00.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 19.

Guy slides the cash under the bullet proof window.

The desk clerk slides a key with a large red tag on the key ring to Guy.

Guy holds up the key to look at it.

The tag reads, "13".

GUY STERLING

(muttering to himself)

Figures.

EXT. LOW RENT MOTEL - NIGHT

Guy exits the office.

Guy does a quick scan of the motel layout and locates room 13 as he walks to the Alfa.

Guy opens the trunk and takes out a brown leather overnight bag.

As Guy crosses the parking lot to his room, he sees LEXUS and BILLY RAY arguing loudly.

As Guy turns the key in the lock of his room, Billy Ray back hands Lexus.

Guy pushes the door open.

Billy Ray Shoves Lexus into room 16.

Billy Ray glares at Guy, as if daring him to say something.

Guy lowers his head and enters his room.

Billy Ray enters his room and slams the door behind him.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The room is typical of flea-bag hooker motels.

The paint on the walls is peeling.

The bed linens look like they haven't been cleaned in years.

Guy drops his bag on the floor.

With a grimace on his face, Guy pulls back the linens.

There is a large dark brownish-red stain on the mattress.

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CONTINUED: 20.

Guy gags.

Guy throws the linens on the floor.

Guy lifts the mattress.

The stain is larger on the other side.

Guy walks into the bathroom.

The bathtub is deeply stained and there is a layer of scum.

CUT TO:

Guy is curled up in the fetal position on the floor of the bathroom.

He is using his overnight bag as a pillow.

Several empty toilet paper rolls litter the bathroom.

Guy has made a makeshift bed out of toilet paper.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

The early morning sunlight streams in through the filthy bathroom window.

Guy lays sleeping on the floor wrapped in toilet paper.

He looks like he has been the victim of a juvenile prank.

Guy slowly begins to stir.

Guy sits up, bleary eyed.

Guy feels the corner of his mouth and pulls his hand away trailing a string of drool.

Guy searches around for something to wipe his mouth with.

Finding nothing else, he grabs a wad of the toilet paper that he slept on.

INT. ALFA - DAY

Guy drives south along the highway.

That same old pop tune plays on the stereo.

Guy bangs his fist on the dashboard to no effect.

21.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A familiar figure stands along the side of the road.

Lexus, wearing a low cut top and a mini skirt, stands with her legs spread slightly apart and her right thumb out in the universal sign of hitchhikers everywhere.

INT. ALFA - DAY

Guy recognizes Lexus.

He switches on the right turn signal.

He turns the steering wheel.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Alfa pulls onto the shoulder of the road.

Lexus jogs to the passenger side of the car.

Lexus leans over the passenger door.

Her body position gives a spectacular view down her top.

LEXUS

Can you give me a ride?

INT. ALFA - DAY

Guy's eyes lock on Lexus's cleavage.

GUY STERLING

Hmm?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Lexus pulls her shoulders back to fully show off her assets.

LEXUS

I need a ride, can you give it to me?

22.

INT. ALFA - DAY

Guy's eyes widen, but never leave Lexus's breasts.

GUY STERLING

Yes, of course. Get in.

Guy reaches over and opens the passenger door of the Alfa.

Lexus eases her left leg into the car.

The movement exposes her inner thigh up to her pink lace panties.

Guy's eyes are locked on Lexus.

Lexus gracefully slides into the passenger seat.

GUY STERLING

So, where are you headed?

LEXUS

Away from here.

Guy shifts the Alfa into first and accelerates away.

LEXUS

I love this song!

GUY STERLING

You would have to. The radio's broken and this is all it plays.