

kool hand duke
by braydie aldrich

outside
park

SHELBY
why are you always walking faster than me

PAUL
i got somewhere to be

SHELBY
what

PAUL
you wanna feed the ducks

SHELBY
no
i wanna walk to my car

PAUL
why dont you wanna feed the ducks

SHELBY
because
what would we feed them with

PAUL
we ll jus pretend we got somethin in our hands

paul smiles

SHELBY
see there you go again
can you not just walk with me

paul is ahead
we pan to him
hes completely still
his head is down

SHELBY
what are you doing

paul jumps out and tickles shelby
she punches the fuck outta him
paul starts walking away
camera stays on shelby

SHELBY
you not coming home tonight

paul comes back into frame
hes still again
his head is up
hes kool
he walks away

inside
gas station

PAUL
can i get a pack of kools

BILL
shorts or onehundreds

PAUL
hundreds

BILL
eightseventynine

paul goes through his wallet
he has four bucks

PAUL
how much?

BILL
eightseventynine after tax

paul puts down the cash
he grabs his kools at the same time

PAUL
keep the change

BILL
hey hey
HEY
fuck

paul runs
bill gets on his phone

outside
tommys house
freds deck
fred has violin
paul has guitar
paul smokes
they jam

PAUL
i dont wanna go to breakfast
i just wanna sit and kick it

paul hums cus hes smokin

me too
feel the wooooo
22s
the real thing

fred gets a call
he takes it
paul keeps playin chords

FRED

no i thought you said 9

well what time do you get off

oh okay well we re not doing anything

yeah

hey can you stop for a sec

paul stops playin

he doesnt have a car anymore

no ones gonna be there anyway its a wednesday

like a couple hours

yeah thats why im just like fuck it

paul smiles

inside
party
tommys apartment
its rowdy
paul is drunk as fuck
he is dancing
he wants a cigarette
he lights that shit up

TOMMY

paul can you do that outside

paul you can't smoke in here bro

paul smokes

yo buddy
you cant smoke in the building
go out the deck bro

paul smiles

yo you gotta go
yo paul you gotta go

paul puts the cigarette out in tommys shirt
tommy smacks the shit outta paul
paul is on the floor
paul is still dancing

what the fuck

tommys kool now he helps paul up
paul headbutts tommy
paul starts running through the apartment
paul grabs his guitar
paul acts like hes gonna smash the guitar on tommys head
tommy punches the shit outta paul
paul falls backward
paul pulls himself back up
paul sees a loaf of bread on the counter
paul grabs it
paul leaves

outside
apartment complex
paul walks up to a door
he is eating bread out of a bag
he gets his keys out
he puts them in a lock
the key is not working
he sets his guitar against the wall
he tries another key
that key isn't working
he looks at the apartment number
he looks around
he tries the lock again
he tries very hard
he takes out his phone
he makes a phone call
he gets a voicemail
he smiles
he sets the loaf of bread down at the foot of the door
he pets the bread like its a cat
paul leaves

inside
dive bar
good windows
late
no music
still a few people
not many
paul comes in with his guitar

GINA
what can i getcha

we ended that a couple hours back honey
it isnt on

paul just keeps walking
theres a small stage and a mic

paul goes up to it
he sits
he plays his guitar

PAUL

true and false
places gone
ill be your friend ill hold your hand till the end
but if the keys dont fit
youre full of shit
youre full of shit
youre full of shit
theres a long road this way
and i will find it
but i have aways to go
we have aways to go

all my hands have calluses
but they still hurt
and when you did what you did
my thoughts still linger

cause youre at a party
drunk off the ceiling
sleeping on friends
it gets perilous
deleting your history never goes far
its always out there
at every corner
i wish you could
i wish we could change for good
but youre just unsatisfied
unnatural
an alien among me

i never knew the one i love could eradicate me
i never knew the one i love could eradicate me
i never knew
i never knew
i never knew
you

blue and red lights flash outside
the colors shimmer on pauls face
he smiles.