

3 DARING NOBODIES

*Coming-of-Age Action
Inspired by real people & actual events from 1974.*

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EXT. PERRINE BRIDGE - TWIN FALLS, IDAHO - DUSK

"Summer, 1974."

Twin waterfalls plunge 600 feet into the Snake River below.

A lone, powder-blue, Mercedes dashes toward town.

EXT. TWIN FALLS HOLIDAY INN - DAY

A uniformed VALET attends the entrance. No guests in sight.

The Mercedes hurtles past.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - "SWINGERS PARADISE LOUNGE" - DUSK

Opens up to a courtyard with a kidney-shaped pool. No guests.

Bowtied Bartender, **LOU**, proud ex-Navy, re-stocks the bar.

KYLE BRENNAN, 18, clean-cut, angrily washes windows:

LOU

Jeeze-louise, kid, what's buggin' you?

KYLE

I'm a nobody. With no future. Stuck in a nowhere town. All 'cause my Dad... it's nuthin.' Forget it.

LOU

Come'ere, before you break somethin'.

Lou pops-open two beers, hands one to Kyle, he takes a swig:

KYLE

He was a regular Dad. Now, nuthin' matters more to him than being a big-shot.

LOU

Knieval's got the whole damn Council thinkin' they're hot shit.

KYLE

I'm busting outta this ghost town. You watch me.

LOU

(toasts)
I believe ya.

EXT. TWIN FALLS - OLD TOWN HALL - DUSK

The street is jammed with parked cars, pick-ups, horses.

AGITATED VOICES from inside.

The blue Mercedes stops short. **GREG DAVIS**, 30, jumps out wearing a matching blue leisure suit. Rushes up the stairs.

INT. OLD TOWN HALL - DUSK

DEPUTY STONE, 40, a tough cowboy cop, escorts Greg through the crowd of TOWNSPEOPLE:

DEPUTY STONE

Folks, make room for Director Davis.

A REPORTER snaps photos as Greg is led to the front of the hall where **SHERIFF QUADE**, the CITY COUNCIL and other DIGNITARIES wait:

HEAD COUNCILMAN

(SMACKING his gavel)

People. Jiminy crickets. PEOPLE!
Now that we're graced with Commerce
Director Davis' presence. We'll
hear your concerns in --

YOUNG MOTHER

You think a handful of deputies & one
sheriff is gonna stop a swarm of pot-
smoking hippies from doing whatever
they want to our town? To us?

OLD FARMER

Nuthin' but a bunch'a lawless biker
hoodlums!

YOUNG FARMER

Should'a told us Knievel was plannin'
on invitin' two-hundred-thousand
bikers!

GREG DAVIS

Mr. Knievel threw that number out
to excite ABC Sports and the press.
We're fully equipped to manage a
hundred thousand --

VOICE 1

I'm gettin' a gun!

VOICE 2

Mine's already loaded!

GREG DAVIS

Friends. Let's clear a few things up --

SHERIFF QUADE

Town safety is our primary concern.
We're prepared! Now settle down.

GREG DAVIS

At Bobby's, ah, Mister Knievel's
expense, we've organized the largest
law enforcement & security force ever
seen in Idaho.

SHERIFF QUADE

Plus we've got the National Guard
as a back-up and 120 State Troopers
in reserve. Your property &
personal safety will be protected.

COWBOY BUSINESSMAN

What are we getting out of this? I
mean we only charged the guy 5,000
bucks. Sheriff, we all know that
that's your ranch Knievel's on out
there at the canyon. I reckon
you're making a bundle on this
deal. Director Davis too.

The Townspeople get really worked up:

GREG DAVIS

I've not made one-thin-dime off of
this event. The city's been promised
ten-percent of the live gate. Plus,
the jump site needs food and beer
concessions.

(scans the crowd)

Cody. Cody, your barbecued ribs are
the best around. Open a stand, you
could sell those ribs for any price
you want. And it's all cash. Think
about that.

CODY

It's a big risk too, Greg.

GREG DAVIS

The payoff's much bigger. I promise
you. Friends. This is Twin Fall's
chance to get back on the map.

(scans the crowd)

(MORE)

GREG DAVIS (CONT'D)

Lacy, your saloon is gonna be jumpin'. Who better to provide cool refreshments for all those thirsty spectators?

LACY

Now you're talkin', sugar.

YOUNG MOTHER

What about the rest of us!? The ones who don't want our children exposed to gutter filth?

GREG DAVIS

They're just folks --

PREACHER

I say, stop this invasion now or *Evil* will surely violate our community. Remember what happened when Glenn Yarlboro came to town.

The Townspeople SHUDDER:

ANGRY WOMAN

Pull the plug!

Most agree:

GREG DAVIS

We do, we'll be sued for so much, our great grandchildren will be bankrupt.

Dead silence.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - "SWINGERS PARADISE LOUNGE" - NIGHT

No customers. Bartender Lou prepares a room-service order.

Kyle stares out at the pool, notices Greg Davis, on the third floor balcony, go into a room:

LOU

Kyle. Tip's yours if you run this order up to 329, Knievel's room.

Lou slides the completed room-service tray to Kyle:

KYLE

You kiddin'? Cool.

EXT./INT. HOLIDAY INN THIRD FLOOR BALCONY - NIGHT

Kyle arrives to *Room 329*. Inside a HEATED BUSINESS DEBATE.

He KNOCKS:

KYLE
Bar Service.

A SKINNY GUY in all denim jerks-open the door, grabs the tray:

SKINNY GUY
Wait here.

Kyle holds the door open with his foot:

KYLE'S POV INSIDE -

Irritated, **EVIL KNIEVEL**, 35, a dashing, wild-haired rogue, in a white leisure suit and gold rings, confronts Greg Davis:

KNIEVEL
(stern, unyielding)
Greg, I gotta sell at least two-hundred-thousand tickets or, what the fuck am I doing here.

The Skinny Guy delivers the drinks & bar-tab to Knievel:

KNIEVEL
(to Kyle)
'Bout time kid. Did ya get lost?

KYLE
Only way I could'a gotten here faster is in a rocket-cycle like yours.

Knievel smirks, signs the bar-tab, drops a fifty-dollar tip onto the tray:

KNIEVEL
It's a Skycycle. What's your name?

KYLE
Kyle Brennan, sir.

The Skinny Guy returns the tray to Kyle:

GREG DAVIS
He's Curt Brennan's boy.

KNIEVEL
Hell-of-a Civil Engineer, your old-man. Designed my whole damn jump site.

KYLE
Yeah, he's pretty proud of it.

KNIEVEL
Been there yet?

KYLE
Nope. Dad says it's restricted.

KNIEVEL
Always follow the rules?

KYLE
Not always.

KNIEVEL
Good. Then figure out a way to be
at the jump site tomorrow, noon.
Catch my Skycycle test launch.

As the Skinny Guy pushes Kyle out the door:

KYLE
I'll be there, sir.

KNIEVEL
Don't get caught.

EXT./INT. HOLIDAY INN THIRD FLOOR BALCONY - NIGHT

KYLE
(re: fifty-dollar bill)
Whoa. U.S.C. here I come.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - "SWINGERS PARADISE LOUNGE" - NIGHT

Kyle returns, flashes his tip to Lou.

MEGAN MCCOY, 18, jaded self-reliance & optimism, surprises
Kyle with a kiss:

LOU
Lady bad-ass is in the house.

MEGAN
You know it. Hey, Lou.

NICK SILVA, 18, a street-tough gear-head with a chip on his
shoulder, pokes a gun-finger into Kyle's back:

NICK
Gimme your wallet, punk.

Kyle roughhouses with Nick. Nick's stronger, Kyle's smarter:

MEGAN
Who wants to go swimming?

KYLE
Naw. Newmeyer catches us, I'm fired.

MEGAN
Splash-n-dash? I promise. Come-on.

KYLE
We really shouldn't. Sorry.

NICK
Pussy.

LOU
Go on, kids. Newmeyer's long gone
by now.

Lou opens three bottles of beer. Megan grabs one:

LOU
Rock on, lady.
(re: beers)
You did not get these from me.

EXT. HOLIDAY INN SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

Megan shakes her beer as Kyle and Nick chase her to the pool.

Megan SQUEALS, turns & sprays them with foam. The guys drench her as they all TUMBLE-SPLASH into the water.

MANAGER NEWMAYER, 39, scarecrow thin, charges out to the pool:

NEWMAYER
(whisper yells)
Kyle Brennan. Guests are sleeping.

NICK
What guests? Knievel's wide awake.

NEWMAYER
Where'd you get that liquor?

NICK
It's just beer, Newmeyer. Don't get
your panties in a --

KYLE
 Nick, shut up.
 (takes the blame)
 Grabbed the beers when Lou wasn't
 lookin'. Was gonna pay for them.

NEWMeyer
 Hand in your vest. You're through.

MEGAN
 Come-on, don't fire the guy.

NEWMeyer
 Those beers will be deducted from
 your last paycheck. Three minutes
 to get off the premises, or I'll
 have you removed.

Kyle tosses out his vest, turns back to Megan, kisses her:

MEGAN
 Can't wait to go to state with you.

KYLE
 Definitely. Uhm, about state...

Nick dunks Kyle & Megan.

EXT. HOLIDAY INN MAIN ENTRANCE - THREE MINUTES LATER

Newmeyer steps out checks his watch, catches the VALET having
 a smoke.

TWO THRASHED MOTORCYCLES ROAR PAST, a little too close.

It's Kyle with Megan on back, and Nick. All three flip-off
 Newmeyer.

EXT. NANCY DRIVE - MORNING

Sun-faded pastel ramblers. Bicentennial & Conestoga yard art.

EXT. KYLE BRENNAN'S HOME - MORNING

Modest, lived-in, friendly. A sparkling new Corvette sits
 backwards in the driveway.

Parked in the street, an old pick-up truck and Kyle's
 motorcycle with "EVEL RULES" painted on the gas tank.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Baseball gear & trophies, a Fender guitar.

Posters of: Pitcher Nolan Ryan, Evel Knievel, Roger Moore as James Bond, the Dallas Cowboy Cheerleaders.

Kyle grabs a big jar filled with toy parts, dumps them into the trash. He tapes a *U.S.C. Trojans Baseball* postcard to it, writes *College Fund* on the postcard, then drops-in his fifty-dollar tip.

KITCHEN -

LYNN, 38, a devoted Mom & reluctant housewife, plunks a frozen chunk of concentrated orange juice into a pitcher of water then chops at it with a wooden spoon.

MATT, 14, a brightly loving Downs Syndrome kid, enters wearing a dress-shirt, clip-on tie and carrying a Batman action figure:

MATT
Morning Mommy.

Matt hugs Lynn:

LYNN
Morning, Matt-Man.

Matt grins lovingly:

MATT
(hero voice)
I'm, *Matt-Man*.

Matt sits at the table, poses his Batman action figure next to his plate as Lynn delivers blueberry pancakes:

MATT
Blueberry, my favorite.

Lynn pushes Matt's hair into place as he pours a puddle of syrup across his plate.

We hear toys CRASH & SCATTER in the front hallway:

CURT (O.S.)
MATT!

CURT, 42, storms into the Kitchen as he shoves engineering plans into a tube. Flat-top hair, glasses, short-sleeved shirt, pocket-protector, clip-on tie half un-clipped:

CURT
Son, what've I told you about those toys?

MATT
(matter-of-fact)
Always pick up when I'm done playing.

CURT
Yes. Well?

MATT
I'm still playing.

Curt exhales, sits, expecting to be served:

CURT
I trip on 'em again, they're goin' in
the trash.

MATT
Yes, sir.

CURT
Hun, where's my eggs?

Kyle enters, ruffles Matt's hair, sits at the table:

KYLE
I'm taking Megan to the drive-in tonight.

Lynn sets the pitcher of water in front of Kyle containing
the still frozen chunk of concentrated orange juice.

Kyle CHOPS/STIRS the orange chunk with a wooden spoon:

LYNN
Thought you had work?

KYLE
Uhm... nope.

LYNN
It's Grandpa's party tonight.
(loathing)
At your *father's new club*.

CURT
For the last time, it's *our family's,
new club*.

KYLE
Ugh. Everyone there pretends they're
so important.

LYNN

I believe the word is: "pretentious".

CURT

(scowls)

Now that we're members, the club will be a great way for *all of us*, to make valuable friends.

KYLE

Oh, "valuable", friends. Got'cha.

MATT

Please don't fight.

CURT

Without influential friends, no one moves up in the world. Think about that.

Kyle pours juice all around:

LYNN

Kyle, Sunday clothes and a tie, tonight.

KYLE

Gave all my ties to big Matt.

MATT

Ladies dig a playboy in a tie.

Curt is shocked. Lynn smirks as she delivers his breakfast:

CURT

Where'd you learn that language?

Matt grins at Kyle:

KYLE

Don't look at me.

LYNN

Kyle, if it's okay with Grandpa, you can leave right after cake --

CURT

If, you get a haircut.

MATT

Can I get a haircut too?

LYNN

Sure, sweetie.

KYLE

I don't need a haircut.

CURT

After your haircut, the yard needs mowing. Plus, the fence isn't going to re-paint itself this summer.

Kyle swigs his juice, stands:

CURT

Above the ears this time.

KYLE

Looks cool, longer.

CURT

Show up to state this Fall looking like a hippie & they'll yank your scholarship. Then where will you be?

KYLE

Not stuck playing baseball for a farm college.

CURT

State was good enough for me, so it's damn-well good enough for you.

MATT

Please stop fighting.

CURT

Forfeit that scholarship and you won't be living under my roof.

LYNN

Curt! Stop it.

KYLE

You don't care that I got into U.S.C. too. I've saved every dime from every chore and odd-job so I could play for U.S.C.. But the minute you found out about the state scholarship, you blew my whole college fund on your "pretentious" country club membership.

Curt pounds the table, fuming mad.

From outside a motorcycle horn BEEP-BEEPS, then a person WHISTLES LOUD:

CURT
Can't that kid ever come to the door!?

Kyle walks out then returns:

CURT
Go ahead, push your luck some more.

KYLE
U.S.C. has financial aid. I'll getta
job once I'm there. Grandpa said he'd
help.

CURT
There it is. That old meddler.

LYNN
Don't call my Dad a meddler.

CURT
That, meddler, doesn't have two
nickels to rub together. You're
going to State! End of story!

KYLE
It's my choice. I'm going to find a
way to pay for U.S.C..

MATT
(cries)
Stop fighting!

Matt runs out. Kyle stomps out.

Lynn grips Curt's hand, stops him from chasing Kyle:

CURT
Kid better wise-up. And quick!

Lynn helps Curt clip-on his tie:

CURT
I'm gonna be late. Cross your fingers
Knievel's test launch doesn't belly-
flop today or this town is bankrupt.

LYNN
Crossed. Give Matt a hug before you
go. And... after work, no stopping
for drinks at the club before my
Dad's party.

CURT

A quick bump is good for business.
I'll need it if I'll be spending
the evening with your old man.

Curt doesn't notice Lynn's expression is pure heartbreak:

EXT. KYLE BRENNAN'S HOME - DAY

Nick REVS HIS MOTORCYCLE as Kyle starts his own bike.

They charge off.

EXT. JUMP SITE (SHERIFF QUADE'S HORSE RANCH) - DAY

The entire jump site stretches from the main house, along the wooded creek which leads to the breath-taking canyon edge and the 600 foot plunge into the Snake River Canyon.

Knievel's spine-chilling launch ramp stands at the canyon's edge. The base is a massive, compressed-dirt ramp that's sixty feet tall at its peak. An arching steel launch rail rises up from the peak another 100 feet.

EXT. JUMP SITE - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

The "*Quade Ranch*" sign, arches over the gated entrance.

A SIGNAGE CREW covers the Quade Ranch sign with a new sign:
"Evel Knievel's Snake River Canyon Jump Site!"

Outside the gate, two DEPUTIES stand nervously behind Deputy Stone who's holding back frustrated REPORTERS:

DEPUTY STONE

Sorry fellas. Quade Ranch is private property. Mister Knievel's test launch is restricted invite only. Feel free to set your cameras up here.

REPORTER 1

Here!? Can't hardly see nuthin'.

REPORTER 2

I drove all the way from Butte to cover this, and I'm damn-well gonna cover it.

Reporter 2 tries to SHOVE PAST Stone. Stone holds his ground:

DEPUTY STONE
 Another move like that, and you'll
 all be spending the weekend in jail.

Megan arrives on her bicycle, groceries in the basket:

REPORTER 3
 Farmer's daughter of my dreams.

DEPUTY STONE
 Knock-it-off!

MEGAN
 Mornin', Deputy Stone.

DEPUTY STONE
 Hey, sunshine.

Reporters BALK as Deputies open the gate, Megan flips-them-off as she rides through.

EXT. JUMP SITE - DAY

Megan rides her bicycle past:

- A CONSTRUCTION CREW frames-up the 20th concession stand.
- An ELECTRICAL CREW installs power poles & wiring.
- A WATERWORKS CREW runs pipe.
- BULLDOZERS shapes a Motocross Track.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP - CONTINUOUS

A TEAM OF ENGINEERS, crew cuts, short-sleeve dress shirts, black ties, anxiously receives *EVEL KNIEVEL'S SKYCYCLE X-1 PROTOTYPE* as "McCoy's Crane" lowers it onto the launch rail.

The Skycycle X-1 is a red, white & blue steam-rocket, with an open cockpit, two in-line wheels and tail fins.

The North side of the canyon feels impossibly far away.

ENGINEER 1 detaches the crane cable from the Skycycle:

ENGINEER 1
 (into his radio)
 Harness detached. We got her, Zeke.

INT. ZEKE MCCOY'S CRANE CAB - CONTINUOUS

ZEKE MCCOY, 45, is a sun-etched roughneck with a gentle heart:

ZEKE
(into his radio)
Okie-doke. Good luck, gents.

Zeke waves to Megan as she arrives on her bicycle.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP AREA - ZEKE MCCOY'S CRANE CAB - CONTINUOUS

Zeke jumps down:

ZEKE
Mornin', angel.

MEGAN
Hey, Dad. Brought you breakfast.

Bear-hug for Megan:

ZEKE
Wait, this better not be rabbit food.

Megan grins, hands him the grocery bag:

MEGAN
Teensy-weensy minuscule amount of
rabbit food. You're gonna eat every
bite too. 'Cause I said so.

ZEKE
So that's how it is, huh?

Zeke hugs her again. Megan giggles, pushes him off:

ZEKE
Your Mom wouldn't have wanted you
spendin' so much time takin' care of
your old man.

MEGAN
Well, since I wouldn't know what I'd
do without you, I'm technically
looking out for my self.

ZEKE
Ha. Hey, wanna watch the test launch
from my crane.

MEGAN
Got other plans.

ZEKE

"Other plans" better not include
Curt Brennan's wise-ass kid, and
that mechanic hoodlum --

MEGAN

(smirks)

Don't know who you're talking about.

Megan climbs onto her bike:

ZEKE

Megan McCoy?

MEGAN

Love you. See you tonight.

ZEKE

Home before dark. It's pizza night.

MEGAN

Ooh, sorry, gotta work. Bye.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP - DAY

ENGINEER 2 cautiously secures a high-pressure hose to the
Skycycle's rear intake port:

ENGINEER 2

(into his radio)

X-1 steam port sealed and ready. Over.

The high-pressure hose and a network of wiring run along the
ground about ten yards into the access panel of the *LAUNCH
CONTROL* cube-van.

INT. LAUNCH CONTROL CUBE-VAN - DAY

A jury-rigged, mobile Houston Control.

A lucky rabbit's foot hangs between the *Steam Pressure gauge*
and the *Steam Temperature gauge*.

In command, **BOB TRUAX**, 40, an engineer/scientist with flared
sideburns, Clark Kent glasses and a headset with a microphone:

BOB TRUAX

(into his microphone)

Rodger. X-1 steam port connected.

Bob taps his finger on the pressure gauge. It reads *1,300
PSI*. The temperature gauge reads, *870 Fahrenheit*:

BOB TRUAX
 (into his microphone)
 Everyone stand clear. Engaging steam
 transfer in, 3, 2, 1 --

Bob flips the toggle switch marked, "TRANSFER."

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP - DAY

Engineer 2, steps cautiously back from the Skycycle's port connection. Waits. Nothing:

ENGINEER 2
 (into his radio)
 Ah, negative transfer, launch control. I
 repeat, negative transfer. Over.

INT. LAUNCH CONTROL - DAY

Bob THUNKS the panel next to the transfer toggle switch.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP - DAY

SUPER-HEATED STEAM SCREECHES through the high pressure hose.

Engineer 2 and his TEAM step urgently back from the Skycycle as STEAM RUSHES INTO the Skycycle's containment tank.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAVA ROCK FORMATION - DAY

100 yards from the launch ramp, near the edge of the canyon, is a 30 foot high lava rock formation.

Megan catches up to Kyle & Nick as they climb to the top:

KYLE
 Maybe it's my Dad's dream to live and
 die here in the middle of nowhere, but
 it's not mine.

MEGAN
 Twin Falls isn't nowhere. It's our home.

NICK
 Yeah, dick.

KYLE
 I'm not gonna spend my life stuck here
 wondering what might've been.

MEGAN

What about State School? Are you ditching us for U.S.C.? Were you even going to ask me to go with you?

KYLE

I thought, ya know, your Dad needs you.

Megan slugs Kyle's stomach hard, he doubles-over winded:

NICK

Solid hit.

MEGAN

What I don't need, Kyle, is you, or any guy, making decisions for me. Ever. Got it?

Kyle offers a hunched-over thumbs-up:

KYLE

(gasps)
Got it. Fuck, Megan.

NICK

I can't go to State either.

MEGAN

What?

NICK

Ever since my brother enlisted, we've been short-handed at the garage.

KYLE

I didn't know. Sorry.

NICK

Naw, it's fine. It's a good thing. My career has been decided for me.

Nick grabs Kyle into a headlock:

NICK

Don't expect us to miss you.

A HELICOPTER ZOOMS OUT OF THE CANYON, DANGEROUSLY CLOSE -

Lands near the 20 foot high, PLATFORM STAGE, positioned to the left of Launch Control and the Launch Ramp.

EXT. JUMP SITE - PLATFORM STAGE - DAY

Waiting at the stairs are local DIGNITARIES, Sheriff Quade, Curt Brennan, and Zeke.

ANGLE ON HELICOPTER -

First off, Evel Knievel, in full showmanship mode, he grips & needs his gold cane.

Next, Commerce Director, Greg Davis, enjoying the celebrity.

Last, *ABC'S Wide World of Sports* Reporter, **JIM WILSON**, 29, and his Cameraman, **GLENN**.

Evel shakes hands and slaps shoulders as he reaches the stairs of the Platform Stage:

KNIEVEL

Gentlemen. Told you I'd get 'em, and here they are, *ABC's Wide World of Sports*. Meet Jim Wilson, Howard Cosell's right-hand man, and cameraman Glenn.

DIGNITARIES

Welcome Jim and Glenn. Good luck today, Evel. We're counting on you.

As they climb the stairs to the Platform Stage:

CURT

Way to go, Bobby. *Wide World of Sports* takes our event to a whole new level.

KNIEVEL

When today's test launch proves I can jump across the Grand Canyon, the most daring stunt in human history, we're going world wide.

Curt grips Commerce Director, Greg Davis' shoulder:

CURT

So, Greg, flyin' in by helicopter? You couldn't just drive the half-a-mile here from your house?

GREG

And miss-out on the entrance of a lifetime? No way. Totally worth the ten mile drive to the airport.

KNIEVEL
Damn-right it is.

EXT. LAVA ROCK FORMATION - DAY

Nick is lighting a cigarette when Deputy Stone reaches the top of the lava rock formation and discovers them:

NICK
Holy fuck, Deputy Stone?

DEPUTY STONE
Invitation only, kids. Gotta kick you out. You too Megan.

NICK
We were invited. Well, Kyle was, by Knievel himself.

DEPUTY STONE
That true, Kyle?

KYLE
Technically. But he warned me to not get caught.

DEPUTY STONE
Sorry, let's go.

MEGAN
Join us? Isn't everyday we get to see something like this.

DEPUTY STONE
No, it surely is not.
(to Nick)
Bum a smoke?

Nick hands Deputy Stone his pack of smokes and a lighter.

Stone stops short of lighting his smoke, keeps the pack, tosses back the lighter:

DEPUTY STONE
Before today, this canyon jumping tomfoolery felt like nuthin' more than a circus stunt. Now I just wish this circus was over.

NICK
Knievel's got insane guts.

DEPUTY STONE
That's for sure.

MEGAN
He's throwing his life away.

KYLE
He's not. He's gonna make it.

EXT. PLATFORM STAGE - DAY

ABC Sports Cameraman, Glenn, begins filming Knievel:

KNIEVEL
There she is, my Skycycle X-1 prototype.

Engineer 4 hands Evel a microphone trailing a long cord.

Knievel's voice reaches the entire jump site:

KNIEVEL
Welcome everyone. I'm Evel Knievel.

EXT. LAVA ROCK FORMATION - DAY

POV - The Platform Stage and the Launch Ramp:

ABC REPORTER JIM WILSON
Evel, what does this jump mean to you?

KNIEVEL
Five years ago I made a promise to jump this mile-wide canyon. I've never backed down from a promise, or a fight. That's what it means to be an American. That's why I wear the colors of our flag when I jump.

Kyle is deeply affected by Knievel's commitment:

EXT. PLATFORM STAGE - DAY

ABC REPORTER JIM WILSON
Tell us about your Skycycle.

KNIEVEL
On take-off I'll shoot up this ramp, on two wheels, going from zero to three-hundred miles per hour in seconds.

(MORE)

KNIEVEL (CONT'D)

As I fly across the far side of this Mile-Wide canyon, if I'm conscious, I'll punch the parachute release button and land like a feather.

ABC REPORTER JIM WILSON

And if you're unconscious?

KNIEVEL

In that case, wiseguy, there's a safety device on the chute system. My Skycycle engineer, Bob Truax, an actual rocket scientist, thought of everything.

ABC REPORTER JIM WILSON

Would you call this canyon jump the crowning stunt of your career?

KNIEVEL

It's the greatest daredevil stunt ever attempted. Dare anyone to try and top it. My fans aren't gonna miss it. That's why I'm throwin' them a million-dollar party, right here, at the Snake River Canyon.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP - DAY

Engineers 1, 2 and 3 disconnect the wiring and high pressure hose from the Skycycle:

EXT. PLATFORM STAGE - DAY

Engineer 4 hands Evel a radio:

ENGINEER 4

Mr. Truax is standing by for your, go.

KNIEVEL

(into the radio)

Bob, is she ready to fly?

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)

(through Evel's radio)

Hell yes. On your order.

KNIEVEL

(for the camera)

With today's test launch, I'll prove the impossible can and will be achieved this September. After this, drinks are on me at the Holiday Inn.

(MORE)

KNIEVEL (CONT'D)
 (into his radio)
 Let her rip!

INT. LAUNCH CONTROL -

BOB TRUAX
 (into microphone)
 Clear the launch area. Repeat,
 clear the launch area.

Bob's voice echoes throughout the jump site.

EXT. JUMP SITE -

ANGLE ON - Jump site CREWMEN stop to watch.

ANGLE ON - REPORTERS at the main entrance, on top of their cars, strain to see the launch ramp.

PLATFORM STAGE -

ABC REPORTER JIM WILSON
 (to Curt)
 Just how wide is this "Mile Wide" canyon?

CURT
 Wide.

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)
 (through Loudspeaker)
 Four, --

KNIEVEL
 Three, two, --

LAVA ROCK FORMATION -

Kyle crosses his fingers. They all do, with both hands:

EVERYONE'S VOICE
 One, ZERO!

ON SKYCYCLE -

PHISSSSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHH!! The Skycycle STREAKS up the launch ramp billowing white steam.

PLATFORM STAGE -

All are mesmerized.

LAVA ROCK FORMATION -

The Skycycle arcs into the sky:

MEGAN

Whoa...

NICK

She's too low. She's too low!

ON SKYCYCLE -

RIVETS POP LIKE BUTTONS as G-forces pull the Skycycle prototype apart. It rolls upside-down. The steam engine depletes:

LAVA ROCK FORMATION -

KYLE

Oh no!

NICK

She's gonna hit the wall.

The parachute deploys, BURSTS OPEN, too late to save the Skycycle from PUNCHING THE NORTH CANYON WALL.

The parachute pulls the Skycycle away from wall then out of view down into the canyon.

SNAKE RIVER CANYON -

The Skycycle SPLASHES into the surging Snake River. Sinks.

LAVA ROCK FORMATION -

NICK

Awesome.

MEGAN

He's never gonna make it.

KYLE

He'll make it. He's got to.

EXT. LAUNCH CONTROL -

Evel fights to keep his cool as he rush-limps toward Bob Truax. Followed by... EVERYONE:

KNIEVEL

(to Wilson)

This is a very temporary set back.
Tell your bosses at ABC. Tell 'em come
September, live or die, I will jump
this canyon.

ABC REPORTER JIM WILSON

I'll tell them, but I doubt they'll be
interested in televising your suicide.

KNIEVEL

I promised my fans the greatest daredevil
stunt of all time. That's what I'm going
to deliver. It's going to work.

BOB TRUAX

Yes, it is. The Skycycle held steady
against a fifteen knot wind. That's
remarkable. We just have to raise the
angle of ascent, and we're home free.

(to the Reporter)

Tell your bosses at ABC that.

Jim Wilson nods, heads back to his helicopter:

INT. LAUNCH CONTROL -

Evel, Greg and Bob enter, shut the door behind them:

KNIEVEL

If I lose ABC, I'm fucked and this
thing is over.

GREG

We're all fucked. I invested everything
Twin Falls has into this event.

BOB TRUAX

Listen Bobby, we need to recover
the Skycycle. I've got to know if
the Pogo-Stick worked.

KNIEVEL

The what?

Bob grabs his model of the Skycycle, gestures to the nose:

BOB TRUAX

We added a powerful, compressible piston rod, here, designed to absorb the stress of head-on impact. It's never been tested. You could be crushed if the rod's frame design failed.

KNIEVEL

Okay, yeah, that would be bad.

Evel grabs the microphone, heads outside:

EXT. LAVA ROCK FORMATION -

MEGAN

Look...

Evel steps out of Launch Control, microphone in hand:

KNIEVEL

Five-thousand bucks to the man who recovers the Skycycle & brings it to me.

KYLE

Hear that? This is my shot.

MEGAN

What!? Forget it. You know how deep & dangerous that river is?

NICK

Can't be done.

DEPUTY STONE

It's called the Snake River because once she swallows her prey it's gone.

MEGAN

Not to mention that river's filled with snakes. So, like I said, no way.

KYLE

I've gotta try. With or without you guys.

MEGAN

You wanna leave us behind that bad, then have a nice funeral.

Megan starts the climb down:

NICK

Split two ways, it's a ton of cash.

DEPUTY STONE

Megan's right. Don't risk it. But, I know you two, be smart, and be careful.

EXT. BLUE LAKES COUNTRY CLUB - DUSK

An old-money playground, and five-star golf resort, built into the Snake River valley beneath the Perrine Bridge and across the river from the epic twin waterfalls.

EXT. BLUE LAKES COUNTRY CLUB - GRAND ENTRANCE - DUSK

Ultra stern **HEAD VALET COOPER**, 22, and his team of **VALETS** pick up and drop off, Mercedes, Jaguar, BMW.

INT. BLUE LAKES COUNTRY CLUB BAR/DINING ROOM - DUSK

A 40's **BAND** plays crooner hits. **WAITRESSES** dart back & forth.

Suits for the gentlemen, who believe it's a man's world.

Jackie-O styled outfits for the women, who merely play along.

Square peg, **GRANDPA HAGEN**, 68, sits happily between Kyle & Matt wearing a birthday hat.

Lynn dabs cake from Matt's cheek.

Curt gestures to the Waitress for another Scotch.

Kyle checks his watch.

Grandpa Hagen slips twenty bucks into Kyle's shirt pocket:

KYLE

Pops, no. I can't.

GRANDPA HAGEN

College fund. Don't defy the birthday-boy. You've checked your watch at least 200 times. Get outta here while the gettin's good.

Commerce Director, Greg Davis, and his wife, **DIANE**, stop by. They've had a few:

GRANDPA HAGEN

(to Kyle)

Too late.

GREG DAVIS
Hiya, Curt and family.

DIANE
I mean, really, when we start letting
Presbyterians join the club.
(cocktail laughs)

CURT
How'bout that Skycycle? A tin can
strung together with bailing wire.
What a joke.

KYLE
It's not a joke.

GREG DAVIS
If it is, the joke's on us. Either way,
for a million bucks, I'd get into it.

DIANE
Darling, for a million bucks, I'd let you.

Greg and Diane dance their way back to the dance floor.

A **CUTE WAITRESS**, 25, clears Grandpa Hagen's plate:

GRANDPA HAGEN
Hey, little lady, wanna see a real
daredevil stunt!

CUTE WAITRESS
Sure.

KYLE
Pops. No. Pops --

Grandpa Hagen jabs his steak knife into his leg. The Waitress
SCREAMS, DISHES CRASH & SHATTER:

CURT
Christ!

MATT
Ut oh.

GRANDPA HAGEN
Oh, golly, sorry. It's wooden. See.

LYNN
Congratulations, Dad. You're now "The
World's Oldest Juvenile Delinquent."

Curt is horrified as the Maitre D' helps the Waitress swiftly clean up the broken dishes:

GRANDPA HAGEN
My fault. Ruin more pants that way.

Kyle takes this opportunity to leave. Hugs Grandpa Hagen:

KYLE
Happy birthday, Pops.

CURT
No haircut. No movie. Sit down.

KYLE
Nick's waiting out front.

GRANDPA HAGEN
Fine by me if the boy goes.

CURT
Not fine by me.

LYNN
Curt, lower your voice.

GRANDPA HAGEN
He'll get a haircut tomorrow.

CURT
Be sure you do.

EXT. BLUE LAKES COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

Nick leans against Kyle's rusted-out pick-up. Parked right where Head Valet Cooper is working:

HEAD VALET COOPER
Silva. Move that piece-a-scrap.

NICK
In a minute, Cooper. Jeeze.

HEAD VALET COOPER
Now.

Nick flips a quarter at him, it bounce off of him:

NICK
Happy?

TWO VALET'S hold Cooper back.

Kyle walks out. Pulls off his dinner jacket.

EXT. MIDTOWN PLAZA PARK - NIGHT

FOLKS enjoy this tree-filled park with a gazebo/bandstand.

EXT. CODY'S RIB SHACK - NIGHT

A take-out rib joint. Kyle leads Nick inside:

NICK

All I'm saying is, if it's just you
& me, it's twenty-five hundred each?

KYLE

We need Megan.

NICK

Fine. With my share I'm driven' to
Vegas. Those casino guys'll piss
themselves watching me spin a
thousand bucks into a million.

KYLE

You're not that kind of lucky.

NICK

Luck is for suckers. I got skills.

INT. CODY'S RIB SHACK - NIGHT

Megan packs a CUSTOMER's order:

KYLE

Can you get off early? As in, now.

MEGAN

No. Get out.

Nick is grabbed & turned around by **JENNIFER**, 18:

JENNIFER

When a girl goes to prom with a guy,
least he can do is call her after.

NICK

Why?

(teases)

I mean, unless, you fell totally in
love with me or something?

JENNIFER
Peh. You wish.

Jennifer POPS her gum in Nick's face:

JENNIFER
Grease monkey.

Jennifer leaves with her FRIENDS. Nick, intrigued, follows.

Megan completes her Customer's take-out order:

MEGAN
Kyle, go. You'll get me fired.

KYLE
Oh, like you got me fired?

MEGAN
You got you fired. I was merely an accomplice. Shut up.

CUSTOMER
May I have my order, please.

KYLE
Me & Nick came up with a plan.

MEGAN
Right. Been nice knowin' ya.

Megan hands her Customer his order:

MEGAN
Thank you. Come again.

CUSTOMER
Straws. You remember straws?

MEGAN
Yep.

KYLE
We can't do this without you. Please?
Please-please-please?

Megan is pissed, but:

MEGAN
Son-of-a-freakin'-bisket.

Megan pulls off her hat and apron.

EXT. SILVA'S GAS STATION & AUTO REPAIR - NIGHT

Made out of a converted crop-duster hanger.

Off to the side, parked beneath a cluster of trees, an Airstream Camper, covered with a tarp.

Kyle's truck, headlights off, stops at the hanger door.

Nick slides the door open. Kyle drives in.

INT. SILVA'S GAS STATION & AUTO REPAIR - NIGHT

Twenty years of spare parts, grease & PIN-UP GIRL calendars.

A stripped '66 Mustang Fastback. No engine:

KYLE

Let's do this.

NICK

Megan, we need rope, an extra spool of cable, and a grappling hook. Kyle, haul over that blow torch and the big tool chest. I'll get the winch.

BEGIN MONTAGE -

Nick bolts an electric winch, spooled with cable, onto the bed of Kyle's truck.

Megan delivers a grappling hook and a second spool of cable.

Nick demonstrates the Emergency Release lever on the winch.

Megan wires the winch into the truck's fuse box.

Kyle straps himself into a parachute harness. Nick cuts-away the parachute cords.

Megan jerks on Kyle's harness just enough to let him know she's pissed at him but she's here for him too.

END MONTAGE.**EXT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S HOME - NIGHT**

Nick and Megan connect Grandpa Hagen's fishing boat & trailer to the pick-up truck's trailer hitch.

Grandpa Hagen sleepily waves from the front door as Kyle runs back to his truck:

GRANDPA HAGEN
Catch a big one for me.

EXT. SNAKE RIVER CANYON - DAWN

Kyle stops the truck, boat & trailer on a wide rocky shelf which stair-steps down ten feet or so to the sandy shoreline of the Snake River. As they climb out...

OUT ON THE RIVER - A gold rush of TREASURE HUNTERS:

MEGAN
Crap-tastic.

NICK
Look at all these guys.

All the boats struggle against the current:

KYLE
We have a power they don't. We're nobodies. With nothing to lose. That's exactly why we're gonna pull this off. Plus, we know something they don't. We saw where the Skycycle hit the rock wall.

MEGAN
You mean right up there, where that huge scrape of white & red paint is?

NICK
Fuck.

EXT. SNAKE RIVER - SUNRISE

The other Treasure Hunters are curious about these newcomers as Nick drives the boat out onto the river. The boat's engine pushes against the current.

Megan helps Kyle strap into the parachute harness.

Kyle puts on flippers, a snorkel & mask as Megan ties a long rope to his harness:

KYLE
I'm goin in. When I locate her I'll connect the grappling hook & cable --

NICK

Then we'll head back to shore, connect the other end of this cable to the winch cable and tow our prize out.

KYLE

Easy-peezy.

MEGAN

Then all we have to do is keep it away from them.

NICK

Those punks? No problem. I brought a Treasure hunter's best friend.

Nick reveals his revolver:

MEGAN

Nick! I'll beat you into next week if you accidently shoot anybody. This isn't worth dying for.

KYLE & NICK

Yes it is.

"AJ's Water Salvage," a professional salvage boat arrives, dwarfs all the other boats:

TREASURE HUNTER 1

Fuck me. Game over.

Several Treasure Hunters give up and leave.

As the AJ's Water Salvage boat passes by Kyle, Megan & Nick, **CAPTAIN A.J. HATCH**, a rugged junk-man calls down to Kyle:

HATCH

Hey, kid, if you're thinking of jumping into this water, don't. If the current don't drown you, the snakes'll get you.

KYLE

I'm not afraid.

HATCH

Peh. You should be.

Nick hands Kyle a flashlight sealed with duct-tape:

MEGAN

Kyle, maybe we --

Kyle jumps into the water with the flashlight, grappling hook & cable.

The current sweeps him down river.

Hatch gives a signal, his boat moves further down river too.

Kyle dives underwater, he's gone a long time.

HE POPS-UP GASPING FOR AIR:

MEGAN

Kyle, I've got a bad feeling.

KYLE

I'm good. Not giving up.

He dives under again:

UNDER WATER -

Kyle swims & searches. Schools of fish and several medium-sized snakes veer around him.

Something white attracts Kyle to the jagged edge of the canyon wall where he finds... a refrigerator and is attacked by an ANGRY GIANT SNAPPING TURTLE.

Kyle jerks away, gashes his head on the rock wall.

As he swims toward the surface, his blood-trail attracts THREE HUGE WATER SNAKES. Kyle drops the flashlight & grappling hook and scrambles toward the surface.

ANGLE ON MEGAN AND NICK -

Kyle breaks the water's surface, flings himself back onto the boat with Megan's & Nick's help:

KYLE

(gasps)

Snakes! There's freakin' man-eating snakes down there.

MEGAN

Duh. Let me see your head.

Megan quickly duct-tapes Kyle's cut.

Nick pulls the grappling hook & cable out of the water:

NICK
Time for Plan B.

MEGAN
This is stupid. Let's get out of here.

KYLE
I say let's cast the hooks for a
bit. If we don't hit anything then
we'll pack-it-in.

Kyle, Megan and Nick each grab fishing poles with big metal
hooks attached.

All three cast out their lines.

Megan's hook sinks, hits something metallic & hooks onto it:

MEGAN
Ah, guys.

KYLE
Probably that refrigerator I saw.

NICK
One way to find out.

Kyle clips the grappling hook & cable to Megan's line then
dives into the water.

UNDER WATER -

Kyle follows Megan's fishing line down to, the Skycycle,
which lays upside down.

Kyle hooks the front axel then returns to the surface.

ANGLE ON MEGAN & NICK -

Kyle breaks the water's surface, thumbs-up, gasps for air:

NICK
Holy shit.

Kyle climbs back on board:

MEGAN
We got her?

KYLE
Shhhh. You did it. You found her.

NICK

Okay, everybody be cool. Pretend we haven't found anything.

Kyle lets the cable un-spool into the water as Nick drives the boat toward shore.

Kyle and Megan pull the boat ashore as Nick connects the cable hooked to the Skycycle to the winch cable he un-spooled from the pick-up truck down to the water's edge.

Nick & Megan climb up the shelf ledge to the truck.

Nick jumps into the truck bed, prepares the winch:

NICK

(calls down to Kyle)

Kyle, yell if the cable gets tangled. And nobody touch the cable once it gets going. It'll rip your hand off.

Megan stands at the back of the truck as Nick starts the winch, slowly at first, taking up the slack. The cable and the winch begin to strain:

NICK

Here she comes. She's really heavy.

A murky white & red object glides to the water's surface:

KYLE

Wow!

MEGAN

I see it. I don't believe it.

The other Treasure Hunters CHEER and CURSE the winners.

AJ Hatch's Water Salvage boat returns.

HATCH AND HIS CREW'S POV -

HATCH

I'll be damned, they found it.

ON THE WATER -

The current balloons the Skycycle's parachute, jerks the Skycycle back into the river, RIPS the winch cable out of the water, catches Megan's legs, THROWS her away from the truck:

KYLE

Megan!

Kyle dashes up the shelf ledge to Megan as the truck is DRAGGED BACKWARDS across gravel to the rock-shelf's edge:

MEGAN

I'm okay. Cut the cable! Let it go.

KYLE

No.

Kyle leaps into the truck bed, as Nick repeatedly kicks the Winch's Manual Release lever:

NICK

It's jammed. The motor's gonna fry. We gotta cut the cable.

Nick pulls his gun to shoot the cable:

KYLE

No. That SkyCycle is ours.

The truck SHUDDERS as it's pulled within feet of the ledge.

INT. KYLE'S PICK-UP -

Megan dives into the driver's seat, drops the gear shift into drive, punches the gas.

EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK - SNAKE RIVER LEDGE -

TIRES BITE INTO ROCK, the truck lurches a few inches.

The guys are thrown down into the truck bed. Nick is knocked out.

Kyle grabs the gun, BAM, shoots the cable, nothing happens.

Two more shots, BAM-BAM, **SEVERS THE CABLE.**

The truck's back wheels stop at the edge of rock-ledge.

Megan hops out of the truck.

Nick is dazed as Kyle & Megan lift him out of the truck just as the rock-ledge beneath the truck BREAKS AWAY.

The truck drops backwards CRUSHES Grandpa Hagen's boat, then rolls on it's side:

KYLE
My truck.

NICK
My million bucks.

MEGAN
And my book store.

KYLE
Book store?

MEGAN
Yeah, I have a dream too. Not that
you ever asked.

Nick pokes Megan's cable-burned leg with his finger:

NICK
That hurt?

MEGAN
Cheese-N-Crackers, Nick. Yes!

Megan nut-punches Nick - HE GASPS IN PAIN.

Megan swats the back of Kyle's head:

KYLE
Wha'd I do?

HATCH (VIA BULL-HORN)
Hey kids, better luck next time.

NICK
We found her first! Reward's ours.

Hatch and his Men LAUGH as they go after the SkyCycle.

EXT. SNAKE RIVER CANYON ROAD - DAY

Walking, Kyle and Nick tow the boat trailer by hand. Megan
rides in the twisted-crushed boat:

NICK
This sucks!

No one responds. They keep walking:

NICK
It needed to be said.

INT. KYLE BRENNAN'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

TELEPHONE RINGS. Kyle's Mom answers:

LYNN
 The Brennan's.
 (listens)
 Yes, he's here. I'll get him.

Lynn holds the phone:

LYNN
 Kyle, honey!?! Phone. An, A.J. Hatch?

CUT TO:

INT. KYLE BRENNAN'S HOME - UPSTAIRS HALL - DAY

Kyle lunges out of his bedroom, grabs-up the phone:

KYLE
 Hello? This is Kyle. Mister Hatch, hi.
 (listens)
 Sure, Lacy's Alley Saloon. Not
 allowed in but I know it. We'll
 meet you there tonight.

EXT. LACY'S ALLEY SALOON - NIGHT

Neon marquee: a giant, sexy, cowgirl named, "LACY."

COUNTRY MUSIC filters out into the parking lot jammed with partying COWBOYS and COWGIRLS.

The "*Silva Service Station's*" tow-truck stops across the street. Kyle, Megan & Nick climb out:

KYLE
 Hatch said meet 'em here at eleven.

MEGAN
 And he wouldn't say why?

NICK
 Had better be to split the reward.

KYLE
 (teases)
 Yeah, I'm sure that's it.

NICK
 Shud-up. Could be. Better be.

INT. LACY'S ALLEY SALOON - NIGHT

Kyle, Megan and Nick sneak in from the kitchen.

Joint is jumpin'. A COUNTRY BAND plays on stage.

LACY OWEN'S, 42, tends bar. Sweetheart of all the OLD COWBOYS.

Bob Truax sits with Knievel and a CROWD OF FANS.

KYLE

Knievel's here too.

Waitress, **HOLLY**, pushes between Kyle, Megan & Nick:

KYLE

Hey, ah, (reads her name tag) Holly, what's a guy gotta do to get a beer around here?

HOLLY

Kid, closest you're coming to beer tonight is if somebody spills it on ya.

Nick turns sharply away from the bar, hides his face:

NICK

Damn. We'd better split. Lacy's behind the bar. She and my Dad have sort-of a thing.

Too late, she's spotted him:

LACY

Hey, Nick, come-here. Bring your pals.

Nick, busted, leads Kyle & Megan to the bar:

LACY

You got five seconds to scam before I call your Dad. Five, four, three --

OLD COWBOY

Better start runnin'.

CRASH! Broken glasses, tumbling chairs from the direction of Knievel's table.

Lacy charges over with her baseball bat.

Evel has arm-wrestled a **YOUNG COWBOY**, to the floor. Evel, picks up his opponent:

KNIEVEL

No man's ever beaten me. If any man does, he wins my Harley.

LACY

Handsome, I'll beat you with this bat if you keep bustin' up my place.

KNIEVEL

Just having a little fun, darlin'.

Evel offers two crisp hundreds to Lacy:

KNIEVEL

No hard feelings?

Lacy snaps-up the cash:

LACY

None at all.

Captain A.J. Hatch grips Evel's hand:

HATCH

Mister Knievel. A.J. Hatch. I've got your Skycycle X-1 out front.

KNIEVEL

Nice work, Captain Hatch. Come-on Bob, let's go take a look.

EXT. LACY'S ALLEY SALOON - NIGHT

The Skycycle X-1, plus Kyle's wrecked truck, are tethered to an, "*AJ's Water Salvage*" semi trailer:

NICK

(re Kyle's destroyed truck)
Oh that'll buff right out.

Knievel greets Hatch's Salvage Crew.

Bob climbs onto the trailer with a flashlight, examines the Skycycle's cockpit:

BOB TRUAX

It worked. The pogo-stick worked!

KNIEVEL

Nice going, boys.

Evel hands Hatch 5,000 bucks. Hatch's Crew CHEERS!

KNIEVEL
Drinks on me!

Hatch spots Kyle, Megan and Nick:

HATCH
Say, Evel, I want you to meet the
bravest kids I ever saw.

Evel shakes Kyle's hand:

KNIEVEL
We've met. You're Brennan's kid, Kyle.

KYLE
These're my friends, Megan & Nick.

KNIEVEL
I'm Evel Knievel. Glad to meet you.
I could use young people with guts,
working public safety out at the
jump site. Interested?

KYLE
Absolutely.

NICK
Thank you. Nick Silva, sir. I work
for my Dad's service station.

MEGAN
My Dad's Zeke McCoy, your crane
operator. I mostly work with him.

KNIEVEL
Swing by tomorrow, Kyle. 2PM sharp.
Ask for Deputy Stone. Know him?

KYLE
We've met.

Evel ruffles Kyle's hair:

KNIEVEL
Come-on in, buy you kids a Coke.

Evel leads the group back inside.

INT. LACY'S ALLEY SALOON - NIGHT

Kyle, Megan & Nick sit with Knievel, Hatch and his Men, and
Bob Truax.

Knieval defeats Hatch at arm-wrestling.

Bomb-shell waitress, **EMMA-JEAN**, 25, delivers their drinks:

EMMA-JEAN
Cokes for the kids, a round of Scotch
for the gents.

HATCH
(toasts)
To Evel Knieval.

EVERYONE
Evel Knieval!

A confident, wildly HOT WOMAN approaches Evel:

HATCH
Ut oh. Look out, Evel.

The Woman hands Evel a Sharpie marker:

WOMAN
May I have your autograph?

The Woman lifts her skirt reveals her bikini. Evel signs a big "Evel" across her thigh.

CHEERS as the Woman struts away.

Curt and Greg Davis, enter:

NICK
Ah, Kyle, time to go.

Kyle spots his Dad, leaps up:

KYLE
Well, thanks for the job, Evel. We
gotta duck-out now.

Kyle, Megan and Nick bolt for the kitchen door.

Kyle looks back, stops when he sees Curt pull Emma-Jean into his arms, kiss her and grab her ass:

NICK
Whoa.

MEGAN
That's not your Mom.

KYLE
No shit.

ANGLE ON - Curt and Greg Davis as they sit with Evel:

GREG DAVIS
Bobby, can we talk.

EVEL KNIEVEL
'Course.

Kyle, Megan and Nick sneak in closer:

GREG DAVIS
City Council has called another
emergency meeting for tomorrow night.

Evel rolls his eyes:

GREG DAVIS
They want concrete assurances.

KNIEVEL
Tell 'em I've given 'em all the
assurances they need. When's this town
gonna stop trying to shake-me-down!?

Lacy delivers the telephone to Evel:

LACY
Phone call, sugar. Says he's with
ABC Sports. Says it's urgent.

Evel accepts the phone:

KNIEVEL
This is Knievel. Yeah, I'm good.
What kind of bad news?
(listens)
Are you guys nuts!? This is the
biggest Goddamned daredevil stunt
of all time --

Evel stands with the phone:

KNIEVEL
Spent a Goddamned fortune on this
thing and you're leaving me high
and dry? Well screw you guys! I
don't need you.

Evel throws down the phone. No one knows how to react:

GREG DAVIS
Bobby?

KNIEVEL

Listen, Greg, keep things moving forward here. Promise the City Council whatever they want. I've got to fix this. Be back soon as I can.

Evel leaves. Emma-Jean delivers drinks:

EMMA-JEAN

Which one of you cowboys is paying the tab?

Silence:

GREG DAVIS

I got it.

HATCH

Split it with yah.

Emma-Jean slides into Curt's lap just as Kyle steps-up.

Curt pushes Emma-Jean off:

CURT

Son? What're you doing here?

HATCH

Kid's a hero. He's here to get his truck back.

CURT

You mean that's, MY, pick-up truck outside?

KYLE

I paid you for it. It's mine. It was.

CURT

Mister, you're grounded. Rest of the summer.

KYLE

I saw you kiss her. Saw you with your hand on her ass! I saw you!

Curt stands, threatens Kyle:

CURT

Think being an adult is easy? It's complicated. We'll talk about this at home.

KYLE
No, we won't. I don't live there
any more.

Kyle leads Megan and Nick out:

CURT
Go on. You won't last a week.

Curt turns to the group:

CURT
Teenagers. They'll drive ya to drink.

EXT. KYLE BRENNAN'S HOME - NIGHT

It's raining.

Lynn, holding Matt's hand, follows Kyle as he and Nick lift his motorcycle into the back of Nick's tow-truck.

Kyle's pick-up truck hangs from the tow arm.

LYNN
Kyle, what's going on? What happened to
your truck?

KYLE
Sorry Mom. I'm moving out.

LYNN
Yeah, I get that. Why? What happened?
What's going on?

Curt pulls up, staggers out of his Corvette:

KYLE
Ask Dad. I love you. Love you too,
Matty.

CURT
No one's moving out. Get back
inside, mister.

Kyle ignore him:

LYNN
Where're you going?

KYLE
Nick's.

CURT
Hell you are.

Curt grabs Kyle's shoulder hard:

LYNN
Curt. Stop it!

Kyle jerks free. Curt back-hands him into the mud:

LYNN
Kyle!

Matt bursts into tears:

CURT
Oh I didn't smack you that hard.

LYNN
Curt you're drunk. You're always
drunk. I'm sick of it!

Kyle trembles with fury as he stands, faces his father:

CURT
Now get inside.

LYNN
Stop it. Both of you. What's going on?

KYLE
Ask him.

CURT
Take Matt inside.

LYNN
No. Tell me what happened.

Matt CRIES louder:

CURT
Take my damned son inside.

KYLE
(to Matt)
It's okay buddy. Come see me at
Nick's anytime you want.

Kyle climbs into the tow-truck. It pulls away:

LYNN
Curt? What did you do?

CURT

Nuthin. Kid's just going through some teenage rebel phase. I guarantee your meddling father has something to do with it.

EXT. SILVA'S SERVICE STATION - NIGHT

Rain continues. Megan holds a flashlight as Nick and Kyle uncover and open-up the Airstream camper.

INT. AIRSTREAM CAMPER - NIGHT

Nick lights a lantern. Couple of small drip-leaks.

NICK

Your new pad. Tomorrow I'll connect the electric & water. Gotta stove, shower, a sink. Clean sheets & towels. Stay as long as you need.

Megan sits next to Kyle on the yellow foam mattress:

MEGAN

I think it's great. You can cook dinner for me sometime.

KYLE

It is great. Thanks, Nick.

NICK

No problem. Oh, and my Dad says he'll pay you for pumpin' gas, when you're not workin' for Knieval.

KYLE

Sounds good.

NICK

'Night, you guys.

KYLE & MEGAN

'Night.

Nick closes the door on his way out:

KYLE

Mansion of my dreams.

Megan kisses Kyle's neck:

MEGAN
 (seductive)
 It's private.

Megan pulls off Kyle's tee shirt:

MEGAN
 And it has a bed. Sort of.

Kyle pulls off Megan's tee shirt:

KYLE
 And we have all night.

Megan jumps into Kyle's lap as she removes her bra:

MEGAN
 I've got to be home by one.

Kyle and Megan GIGGLE as they bump heads, elbows, knees, throwing-off the rest of their clothes.

INT. AIRSTREAM CAMPER - SUNRISE

TOOT TOOT - a truck horn jolts Kyle awake. He BONKS his head on the cabinets above the bed.

Kyle looks out a tiny window, sees Nick's Dad, **MR. SILVA**, pumping gas for a favorite CUSTOMER. Mr. Silva is scrappy, quick with a genuine smile and a sun-weathered wink.

INT./EXT. SILVA'S SERVICE STATION - DAY

The garage radio ROCKS. Mr. Silva & Nick work on an old "John Deer" tractor.

Kyle wears a "Silva's Service Station" tee-shirt as he delivers change to a CUSTOMER who then pulls away.

Kyle's Mom, Lynn, & Matt pull up in a Wagoneer. Step out:

KYLE
 Mom? Hey, Matt.

NICK
 Hey, Mrs. Brennan.

MR. SILVA
 Welcome, Mrs. Brennan.

LYNN
 Hey, Nick. Mister Silva.

MATT

We came to see your new home.

Kyle gestures to the Airstream Camper:

KYLE

There she is.

MATT

Cool! Does it fly?

Matt runs to check it out.

Lynn reaches into the Wagoneer, pulls out a small backpack and a bag of groceries:

LYNN

Brought your tooth brush, clothes, you know, and your favorite cereal, and, please come home?

KYLE

I can't. I think I need to do this, for me.

LYNN

Okay, sweetie. But if you need anything...

KYLE

Love you too, Mom.

Nick grabs Kyle into a headlock:

NICK

We'll take good care of him.

MATT

Mom, you gotta see this, it's so cool.

LYNN

I will next time. We have to go. Jump in. Buckle-up.

As Lynn pulls away, a flatbed Tow-Truck pulls up. A wrecked '68 Ford Galaxy 500 XL is strapped to the bed:

NICK

That's a '68 Galaxy 500 XL. Stock 390, factory Hurst 4-speed.

FLATBED DRIVER

You Silva?

MR. SILVA

Sure am.

Nick and Kyle jump up on the flatbed, check out the car:

KYLE

What a waste.

MR. SILVA

Look under the hood.

Nick pops the hood. Underneath is a high-performance 390:

MR. SILVA

Balanced & blue-printed. Built by the one and only, Lou Feger. Now you boys can finish the Mustang.

Nick jumps off the flatbed, lifts his Dad off the ground:

NICK

Boo-Ya! You're the best.

KYLE

Awesome. Hey, I gotta go meet Stone.

Kyle hops onto his motorcycle:

NICK

Later.

MR. SILVA

Yo, Kyle. You watch-it out there. Deputy Stone is a good man but some of them other characters sleep with loaded guns, if you catch my drift.

KYLE

I think I do.

EXT. JUMP SITE (SHERIFF QUADE'S RANCH) - DAY

An expansive horse barn stands behind the main house.

Kyle follows Deputy Stone inside.

INT. HORSE BARN - DAY

Professional accommodations, and STAFF.

Deputy Stone selects a rambunctious young stallion, **BLAZE**:

DEPUTY STONE
 Kyle, meet Blaze. He's your partner and
 your responsibility for the duration.

KYLE
 Hey, boy.

Blaze is ready for action:

DEPUTY STONE
 You & Blaze will be working with me
 2PM 'til midnight.

KYLE
 What do we do?

DEPUTY STONE
 We're ranch hand/deputies. Keep an
 official friendly eye on things.
 Parking vehicles in the campground
 area, and the visitors area.

KYLE
 Do I get a gun?

Stone hands Kyle a bucket & pitchfork.

EXT./INT. SILVA'S AUTO REPAIR - DAY

Nick lowers the new engine into the Mustang.

As Kyle washes the windows of Megan's station wagon, she
 stands up out of driver's window, kisses him:

MEGAN
 I'm abducting you.

KYLE
 Wish I could, but I've got work.

EXT. JUMP SITE - CAMPGROUND AREA - DAY

"Two Weeks To Jump Day"

Along the wooded stream.

On horseback, Deputy Stone shows Kyle and several other **RANCH
 HAND/DEPUTIES** the lay of the land, including 200 **OUTHOUSES**:

DEPUTY STONE

Keep it friendly. Get acquainted with folks when you show 'em where to park. As far as folks are concerned we're friendly, helpful ranch hands not deputies.

Knieval drives past in a convertible Corvette:

KYLE

He's back.

DEPUTY STONE

And with the new launch ramp.

Three Semis haul huge, steel, A-frame sections.

A fourth semi carries the new "Skycycle X-2".

EXT./INT. SILVA'S SERVICE STATION - DAY

Megan decorates the camper with twinkle lights.

Kyle helps Mr. Silva unload auto-parts from a "NAPA Truck".

Nick installs wheels & tires on the Mustang:

MR. SILVA

Want you boys to watch yourselves on your motorcycles. Riders have become a lot less popular lately.

KYLE

Okay. Thanks Dad.

EXT. JUMP SITE - DAY

Kyle & Blaze discover an abandoned "Northern Pacific" box-car at the edge of the canyon. It's riddled with bullet holes.

EXT. JUMP SITE - CONCESSION AREA - DAY

"Lacy's Alley Saloon" concession stand comes together.

Lacy shakes Megan's hand:

LACY

You're hired.

MEGAN

Great. Thanks, lacy.

LACY
Come-on, show you how to tap a keg.

INT. AIRSTREAM CAMPER - NIGHT

Candlelight. Kyle heats spaghetti sauce. Megan sits with a beer at the tiny elbow table.

She notices Kyle's college fund jar is filling up fast:

MEGAN
You were my first kiss.

KYLE
How can I forget. You laughed.

MEGAN
Well, you hummed, "mmmuah". So cute.

Kyle makes a mess pouring sauce on top of two plates of meatballs and noodles:

MEGAN
Kyle, I don't want 'us' to end here.

KYLE
We're not going to.

He delivers the plates, slides the candle to the window:

MEGAN
I'm not asking you to stay, but I don't want you to go. So, ask me?

KYLE
Ask you what?

MEGAN
To go with you, to California.

The curtains EXPLODE INTO FLAMES.

PANIC! Megan shakes-up her beer, puts the fire out.

They LAUGH. Kiss. Kyle hums, "mmmmmmmuah." Megan pushes him down onto the bed:

MEGAN
So, ask me?

KYLE

Megan, I probably won't even be able to go. Plus, I don't know if I can handle that kind of, complication.

MEGAN

Oh you did not just refer to me as a, "complication"?

Megan climbs off:

KYLE

No. Not like that.

MEGAN

Exactly like that. Well I won't stand in your way.

She pushes open the camper door, steps out but her dress catches on the latch, she's stuck.

She tugs hard at her dress, it RIPS, she tumbles outside:

KYLE

Megan!?

EXT. AIRSTREAM CAMPER - NIGHT

Kyle rushes out. Megan sits on the ground, embarrassed:

MEGAN

Do you even love me?

KYLE

What's that supposed to mean?

Megan KICKS him:

KYLE

Owe!

MEGAN

Not a trick question.

Megan picks herself up:

MEGAN

Do you?

KYLE

I never had to think about it.

MEGAN

Ugh.

Megan marches to her car:

KYLE

You're my best friend. I can't imagine my life without you.

MEGAN

You're gonna miss me.

EXT./INT. SILVA'S SERVICE STATION - DAY

Mister Silva helps Nick fine-tune the Mustang.

At the gas pumps, Kyle, pours oil into Grandpa Hagen's Plymouth:

KYLE

We better start checking her every tank-full, Pops.

GRANDPA HAGEN

Something's got you extra down in the dumps?

KYLE

Think Megan and I broke up.

GRANDPA HAGEN

Kid, take it from me, an angel like her is a once-in-a-lifetime deal. I know you'll do the right thing.

Grandpa Hagen hands Kyle a twenty:

GRANDPA HAGEN

Keep the change. College fund.

NICK

Yo, Kyle.

Mr. Silva & Nick give Kyle a "*Silva's Service Station*" jacket:

KYLE

It's got my name on it.

Kyle puts the jacket on:

GRANDPA HAGEN

Looks good.

MR. SILVA
Check the inside pocket.

Kyle pulls a paycheck out of the inner pocket:

KYLE
No, I can't. No way. You've done
too much for me.

MR. SILVA
Fifty bucks. You earned it. Appreciate
the way you've been pitchin' in.

KYLE
Thanks, Mister Silva and Nick.

EXT. TWIN FALLS COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

A narrow country road which rambles past local farms.

A group of fun-seeking, **VAGABOND BIKERS**, Women and Men,
cruise along toward town.

ANGLE ON - A GRANDMOTHER, on the porch of her farm house,
spots the bikers, rushes her **GRANDKIDS'** indoors.

EXT. MIDTOWN PLAZA - DAY

Worried **LOCALS** stare in shock as the Vagabond Bikers ride
into town, followed by **PSYCHEDELIC VOLKSWAGON BUSES AND
CUSTOMIZED VANS**.

EXT. JUMP SITE - CAMPGROUND AREA - DAY

Colorfully lit-up with holiday lights & camp fires.

Kyle and Blaze stroll past friendly **PICK-UP TRUCK CAMPERS,
VOLKSWAGON BUS CAMPERS, MOTORCYCLES,** and inviting **TENTS**.

EXT. CONCESSIONS AREA - DAY

A Burning Man level of playfulness & excitement, amplified by
LIVE MUSIC.

For the first time ever, **BIKERS, HIPPIES, VIETNAM VETS,
COWBOYS & COWGIRLS, FARMERS and FAMILIES,** are interacting &
connecting over their shared love of Evel Knievel's gutsy
heroism.

EXT. JUMP SITE - NIGHT

Flood lights.

The Launch Ramp Area is now secured within a ten foot tall cyclone fence and guarded by Knievel's **PRIVATE SECURITY TEAM**. Two-dozen brawlers, with rifles, white shirts & black hats.

TWO SECURITY MEN open the fence-gate for Kyle and Blaze:

SECURITY MAN ONE

Hey kid. Quite a circus out there.

KYLE

Never imagined anything like it.
It's incredible.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP - NIGHT

Two, twenty-foot tall CAMERA PLATFORM TOWERS have been added to either side of the Launch Ramp.

Kyle & Blaze arrive as Zeke drives his crane to place the new, even taller, top section of the Launch Ramp.

CONSTRUCTION MEN, already in position, bolt it down.

INT. KYLE'S AIRSTREAM CAMPER - NIGHT

Before collapsing into bed, Kyle drops a handful of cash into his College Fund jar.

EXT. SILVA'S AUTO REPAIR - DAY

Megan, arms crossed, stern, leans against her station wagon as Kyle finishes placing a repaired spare-tire in back:

KYLE

Mister Silva said to charge you
five bucks.

Megan slaps five-bucks into Kyle's hand:

MEGAN

Is that all you have to say?

KYLE

There's this --

Kyle pulls Megan close, kisses her. Black handprints all over the back of her tee-shirt:

KYLE

Please don't ever not be my best friend.

MEGAN

Then, ask me to go with you.

KYLE

Megan, I can't.

Megan pulls back, climbs into her car:

MEGAN

You're missing the point.

She drives off, leaving a clueless Kyle.

INT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S KITCHEN - SUNRISE

Cozy, layered in nostalgia.

Kyle washes the breakfast dishes. Grandpa Hagen pours coffee:

GRANDPA HAGEN

Knieval's one hard-livin', hard-drinkin', damn lucky son-of-a-gun.

KYLE

You said it, pops.

GRANDPA HAGEN

Everyone's born with a bit of luck in 'em. Once it's used up, well...

Grandpa Hagen grimaces at the taste of his coffee:

GRANDPA HAGEN

Kid, you make a lousy cup of coffee.

KYLE

It's decaf. Mom told me about your blood pressure.

GRANDPA HAGEN

My blood pressure is my business.

KYLE

I gotta fly, Pops. Next Sunday, I'll make waffles?

GRANDPA HAGEN

I've had your waffles. We'll go out for breakfast, and real coffee.

EXT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S HOME - BACK PORCH - SUNRISE

Grandpa Hagen and Kyle step out through the kitchen's screen door, onto the back porch with a swing.

Kyle climbs onto his motorcycle. He doesn't notice Grandpa Hagen sit weakly, painfully onto the swing:

GRANDPA HAGEN

Kyle, this crowd coming in here seems pretty rough & tough, wanna see Knievel get splattered, kind of crowd.

KYLE

No, they're really not. Well, maybe some. But Evel is gonna make it. You'll see.

GRANDPA HAGEN

Kyle, I'm proud of you, boy.

Kyle grins, kick-starts the bike. Salutes. Pulls away along the path to the front of the house.

Grandpa Hagen gives himself a little push on the swing.

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

The open road fills Kyle with a rush of freedom.

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

A ratty pick-up truck swerves onto the shoulder. STOPS HARD.

The passenger door opens. A traveled satchel drops out.

SANDRA, 22, a self-reliant free-spirit hops out, no shoes. A pair of platform sandals hits the ground next to her.

As the truck angrily CHATTERS AWAY:

SANDRA

All my best to the wife & kids.

Sandra ties back her wild mane, ties up her shirt, then unfolds her hitchhiker sign, "*Jump Site or Bust.*"

She pulls a doobie & lighter out of her satchel.

As she tries & tries the lighter an **OLD FARMER** rides a tractor across the road. Tips his hat:

OLD FARMER
How-de-do, young-lady.

SANDRA
How-de-do, back at'cha, Farmer Brown.

Kyle rides up on his motorcycle:

KYLE
Hi. So, you're headed to the jump site? If you wanna ride, I work there. Name's Kyle.

SANDRA
Sandra. I work there too. Well, I will, once I get there. You are adorable. You a cowboy?

KYLE
Nope. Ranch hand. Sort of.

Sandra climbs onto the back of his motorcycle:

SANDRA
Tell me you've got a lighter?

KYLE
Nope.

EXT. JUMP SITE MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

"Evel Knievel's Snake River Canyon Jump Site!" arches over three inline "Ticket Gates" which are loosely guarded by Knievel's Private Security Guards.

Heads turn as Kyle and Sandra ride in:

DEPUTY 1
Yo, Kyle, way-to-go.

DEPUTY 2
Yeeowe that gal's pretty.

EXT. JUMP SITE CONCESSIONS - DAY

Kyle stops. Sandra hops off:

KYLE
Listen, I'm late. You gonna be okay?

SANDRA
Always. See you around, cowboy guy.

Sandra heads into the concessions area as Deputy Stone rides up to Kyle on horseback. A grim expression:

KYLE
Sorry, I'm late.

DEPUTY STONE
Kyle, you have to head home. It's your Grandfather.

INT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S HOME - SUNSET

FAMILY and FRIENDS including Deputy Stone, (suit & tie), attend Grandpa Hagen's funeral reception.

EXT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S HOME - BACK PORCH - SUNSET

Just outside of the kitchen window, Kyle sits on the porch swing with Megan. Nick stands by.

Deputy Stone steps out with Lynn. She sits with Kyle & Megan:

DEPUTY STONE
Seems like times are changing faster than we can keep up. Old Hagen was quite a character.

NICK
Yeah, a cool old duffer.

MEGAN
He was one of us. Ya know. Always up for an adventure.

Megan grips Kyle's hand:

MEGAN
Never told you he said I should hitch my wagon to your rising star.

KYLE
He told me, "Kid, an angel like her is a once-in-a-lifetime deal."

INT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S KITCHEN - DAY

Curt and Greg Davis enter, pour themselves drinks:

CURT
To the old guy.

GREG DAVIS
Who never really liked you much.

CURT
Sure as hell did not. Still, that didn't stop 'em from leaving me his house.

GREG DAVIS
Didn't he leave it to Lynn.

CURT
Same difference. Now I can buy that Porche I've had my eye on.

Curt sees Lynn & Kyle at the screen door, Deputy Stone behind them. **They've heard everything:**

LYNN
This will never be your house.

Deputy Stone steps in, holds the door for Lynn and Kyle:

LYNN
Get out.

KYLE
You heard her, get out.

Curt defiantly finishes his drink, walks out the front:

GREG DAVIS
(to Lynn & Kyle)
Truly sorry.

Lynn grips Greg's hand:

LYNN
Nothing to be sorry for, Greg.

EXT. SILVA'S AUTO REPAIR - DAY

Kyle, Megan & Nick, just back from the funeral, walk up to the Mustang. It's very nearly complete.

Nick tosses the Mustang keys to Kyle.

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

Kyle climbs in, grips the wheel. Megan sits shotgun. Nick tumbles into the back seat. Seatbelts.

Kyle turns the key. The 390 GROWLS to life:

MEGAN

Whoa.

NICK

Take it easy through the first couple of gears or you'll twist the drive shaft right out of her.

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

The Mustang accelerates FAST away from Silva's, disappears over the crest in the road:

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

KYLE, MEGAN AND NICK

Whooooo-Hooooo!

Kyle downshifts through a tight curve then punches it into the straightaway:

KYLE

Ninety!

MEGAN

That's fast enough. Kyle!

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

The Mustang ROARS past. Barely holding together:

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

KYLE

One-hundred!

NICK

Do NOT crash my car.

MEGAN

Kyle! Slow down.

KYLE

One-o-five!

NICK

Okay, back it off. I'm serious.

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

The Mustang RAGES past STONE'S SQUAD CAR which is headed in the opposite direction:

MEGAN

Stone!

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

Kyle decelerates. Flashing lights catch-up fast:

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

The Mustang pulls over. Stone's squad car pulls in behind.

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

Megan punches Kyle hard in the shoulder:

MEGAN

That wasn't fun, or funny.

KYLE

Oh come'on, it was a little fun.

MEGAN

The Kyle I used to know would never have risked my life for a thrill.

NICK

Ah, Kyle, we don't have tail lights, or license plates, registration, a title or insurance.

MEGAN

Thanks alot. Now I can put "Jail Time" on my college applications.

EXT. COUNTY ROAD 93 - DAY

Stone (wears the suit he had on at the funeral) approaches the Mustang cautiously.

Megan, furious, gets out. Ready to be arrested:

DEPUTY STONE

Megan? What in thee hell.

Kyle and Nick climb out too:

DEPUTY STONE
What a reckless thing to do.

KYLE
Seemed like the day for it.

DEPUTY STONE
Well it's not. Damnit Kyle.

Deputy Stone fumes, debates what he should do, then:

DEPUTY STONE
(to Nick)
Bum a smoke?

Nick hands over his pack of smokes and a lighter:

DEPUTY STONE
Thanks.

Once again, Deputy Stone places a cigarette between his lips, doesn't light it, keeps the pack, tosses back the lighter.

Nick rolls his eyes:

DEPUTY STONE
If I take you to jail, who's gonna
work the two-to-midnight shift at the
jump site? No more stunts today.

KYLE
No more stunts.

EXT. JUMP SITE ENTRANCE - DAY

"Nine Days To Jump Day."

A line of Winnebagos, Motorcycles and Pick-Up Trucks.

EXT. JUMP SITE - CAMPGROUND AREA - DAY

Filling up fast.

EXT. CONCESSIONS AREA - DAY

Kyle & Blaze walk through. Business is booming.

"Lacy's Alley Saloon" has a fun-loving crowd of COWBOYS.

Kyle spots Megan pouring beers with free-spirit Sandra.

INT./EXT. LACY'S ALLY SALOON CONCESSION STAND - DAY

Sandra waves to Kyle & Blaze:

SANDRA

Meg? Look, my Cowboy Guy!

Megan LAUGHS, as Kyle waves nervously back:

MEGAN

Ha, that's Kyle, my cowboy guy.
He was mine.

SANDRA

Oh he's still yours. Explains why he
didn't hit on me. That boy's in love.

MEGAN

Well, somebody should tell him. When this
event's over he's leavin' for U.S.C..

SANDRA

You're going with, right?

MEGAN

He thinks that not asking me is
protecting me from myself.

SANDRA

When will guys learn we don't want
them making decisions for us.

EXT. JUMP SITE - DAY

"Seven Days To Jump Day."

"The Great Wallenda's" CREW sets up for a High-Wire act.

EXT. JUMP SITE - MOTOCROSS COURSE - DAY

MOTOCROSS RACERS BUZZ THROUGH their newly completed course.
SPECTATORS CHEER.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP - DAY

Kyle escorts Greg Davis and a group of **NATIONAL REPORTERS** to
Evel Knievel's custom trailer. Painted across the side,
"Evel Knievel, King of the Daredevils!"

Two of Evel's **PRIVATE SECURITY GUARDS** protect the door:

SECURITY GUARD 1
Mister Knievel will be with you,
shortly.

Knievel emerges, wearing full jump gear, cape & gold cane:

KNIEVEL
Welcome all.

FLASHBULBS FLASH, FILM CAMERAS ROLL. Evel presses hands,
leads the group to the new Skycycle X-2 which rests on a flat-
bed trailer:

REPORTER 2
Evel, how much do you think you'll
make from the jump?

KNIEVEL
All of you, get this straight. The
canyon jump isn't about money. It
isn't about glory. It's about guts.
You see, it's better to take a
chance in life, to win a victory or
suffer defeat, and be scarred by
failure, than it is to live in the
shadow of life, as some do, never
knowing victory or defeat because
they haven't the guts to try.

The group os awed:

KNIEVEL
But as long as you've mentioned it,
with this new Pay-Per-View deal I put
together, about twenty-million.

The group is bowled-over:

GREG DAVIS
One thing's for certain boys, seven
days from now, on September 8th,
the eyes of the world are going to
be on Evel Knievel.

EXT. JUMP SITE - NIGHT

Megan & Sandra, ready for a fun night, stroll toward the
Motocross Races. Sandra blazes up a doobie, takes a deep drag
then passes it to Megan:

MEGAN
Reefer?

Sandra SNORTS out a laugh:

SANDRA
Grass.

Megan takes a puff. Tries to hold it in.

"The Merry Pranksters" PSYCHEDELIC SCHOOL BUS stops nearby.

SANDRA
Yay! The Merry Pranksters. They
made it. Come on.

Megan runs with Sandra to the bus. They climb on board.

INT. THE MERRY PRANKSTER'S BUS - NIGHT

KEN, the Director/Driver, GRABS SANDRA INTO A HUG:

SANDRA
Kenny, I've missed you, Sunflower.
Hey everybody!

SQUEALS and HELLOS from the Acting Troupe:

THE MERRY PRANKSTERS
Sunflower Girl.

LAUREN hugs Sandra:

LAUREN
Missed you.

SANDRA
So glad to find you again. Everyone,
this is Megan. She's a newby to the
beautiful way of life.

MEGAN
Nice to meet you all.

Warm greetings for Megan:

SANDRA
Who wants to get stoned?

EXT. JUMP SITE - QUADE RANCH BARN - DAY

"Two Days To Jump Day."

Kyle & Blaze meet up with Deputy Stone and four new
DEPUTY/RANCH HANDS on horseback:

DEPUTY STONE

Keep it friendly out there, that way,
if there's trouble you may have help.

Day shift **DEPUTY/RANCH HANDS** ride in. Tired, relieved:

DEPUTY/RANCH HAND 1

They're a rowdy bunch today boys.
The ticket gate started collecting
a ten dollar overnight fee in
addition to the twenty-five buck
tickets.

DEPUTY STONE

Whose bright idea was that?

DEPUTY RANCH HAND 1

Knieval's guys. It's making folks
hoppin'-mad.

KYLE

People can camp at the Falls for free.

DEPUTY RANCH HAND 1

Yeah, that's where we're sending 'em.

DEPUTY STONE

Listen up. If things turn ugly here,
priority one is to protect Sheriff
Quade's ranch home. Let's ride.

Deputy Stone, Kyle and the other Deputy/Ranch Hands disperse
into the jump site Parking Area and Campground.

EXT. JUMP SITE - MAIN ENTRANCE - TICKET LINES - DAY

Kyle & Blaze arrive to the main entrance.

Three Ticket Booths aren't enough to handle the expanding
line of spectator vehicles.

TEN TICKET TAKERS work as fast as they can. Tensions over
ticket prices, and overnight fees run high.

A **ROUGH BIKER** & his **GIRLFRIEND** reach "*Ticket Booth One*":

ROUGH BIKER

Two tickets for the main event.

TICKET TAKER 1

Staying overnight?

ROUGH BIKER
Yeah. Couple of nights.

TICKET TAKER 1
Seventy bucks.

ROUGH BIKER
(incredulous)
Seventy bucks? For what?

Kyle & Blaze move closer:

TICKET TAKER 1
Uhm, well, twenty-five a-piece for
two event tickets plus there's a
ten dollar overnight fee per night.

ROUGH BIKER
Knievel promised us a million-dollar
party. Nobody said nothin' about us
having to pay the tab.

The crowd of annoyed **TICKET BUYERS ERUPTS IN AGREEMENT:**

ROUGH BIKER
I'm not paying any Goddamned overnight
fees.

KYLE
Sir, and everyone, you can buy your
tickets now, then camp out at Shoshone
Falls. "Niagara of the West?" It's
only another two miles north. No
overnight fees.

ROUGH BIKER
Fine. Yeah, we'll do that.

The Rough Biker pays, receives two tickets:

ROUGH BIKER
That's it? This is all I get? Isn't
there an event program or nuthin'?

TICKET TAKER 1
Programs are a buck-twenty-five.

The Rough Biker crushes two dollars, drops them into the
Ticket Taker's hand, takes a program:

ROUGH BIKER
Keep the change.

EXT. JUMP SITE - HIDDEN STREAM - DAY

Not far from the Horse Barn. Tree shaded. The Merry Pranksters lounge naked in the stream. Feeling mellow.

Sandra, Megan and **LAUREN** share a joint, standing naked in the water, painting each other's bodies with bright colors:

LAUREN
How'bout you, Sandy?

SANDRA
I'm not the marrying type. Unless maybe someday I meet a tall, quiet cowboy with BIG hands, like the one Megan has.

KEN
Ooh, lucky girl.

PRANKSTER GUY 2
Big, big hands. A genuine rough rider.

Kyle and Deputy Stone ride through the trees, SPLASH into the stream, on their way to the barn:

KEN
Speaking of cowboys?

Kyle and Stone stop, and quickly realize they're intruding:

DEPUTY STONE
Gosh, sorry kids. Just passin' through.

KYLE
Holy smokes. Megan?

Megan is too relaxed to be embarrassed:

MEGAN
My cowboy guy.

SANDRA
(to Megan)
Do what I do.

Sandra leads Megan over to Kyle & Blaze.

Lauren and another Prankster Girl hug & pet Deputy Stone's horse.

Stone & Kyle tip down their hats, cover their eyes:

DEPUTY STONE

Well, ah, ladies, we gotta hit the trail.

PRANKSTER GIRL

No wait, he's so handsome.

Sandra & Megan place painted handprints on Blaze's chest, and on Kyle's legs:

SANDRA

He's so handsome & powerful.

MEGAN

So handsome and powerful.

Kyle peeks out from under the brim of his hat, grinning:

KYLE

Megan, are you stoned?

MEGAN

Yep, Cowboy Guy, pretty sure I am.

SANDRA

Oh, she is.

Kyle is completely captured by Megan. She takes his hand:

MEGAN

Come swimming with me.

SANDRA

Yeah, dive in Cowboy Guy.

Lauren grips Deputy Stone's hand:

LAUREN

Please swim with me?

DEPUTY STONE

Maybe next time. Let's go, kid.

Kyle can't take his eyes off Megan as he & Stone trot away:

EXT. JUMP SITE - MAIN ENTRANCE - TICKET LINES - DUSK

TEN TICKET TAKERS continue to work as fast as they can.

Tensions over ticket prices & fees still runs high.

The Spectator lines now include, **TATTOOED BIKERS, SCRAGGLY RED-NECKS,** and **HARDENED MISFITS.**

After buying tickets, most of these spectators head off toward Shoshone Falls.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

"The Niagara of the West."

A "Twin Falls" squad car, LIGHTS FLASHING, stands by as, vehicles of all kinds, come and go.

The Merry Pranksters' bus pulls in, followed by Nick & Megan in the Mustang.

INT. NICK'S MUSTANG - NIGHT

Nick and Megan pass a naked **TOP-HAT DUDE** who believes he's conducting TRAFFIC. He bows & tips his hat to her:

MEGAN
Welcome to Wonderland.

INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

The **TWO OFFICERS** spot the Top-Hat Dude as he steps out through the main entrance, continues to conduct vehicles:

YOUNG OFFICER
Holy Mother of... I'll never be able to un-see that. We should shut this place down.

LEAD OFFICER
Observe, advise and assist. Strict orders.

YOUNG OFFICER
Fine, then I'm going to advise that guy to get some clothes on and stop directing traffic into the wrong lanes.

LEAD OFFICER
I'll observe you.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - NIGHT

A water fall plunges from a high cliff onto a massive granite shelf then cascades into a deep lake.

MOTORCYCLES are parked in groups of circles.

There are, bonfires, tents and teepees.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - SOCCER FIELD - NIGHT

"A *Midsummer Night's Dream*" backdrop hangs along the side of The Merry Prankster's bus. Lanterns define the stage area.

Sandra, Lauren and the Pranksters perform Shakespeare for an enthusiastic AUDIENCE.

Off to the side, Megan & Nick watch from the Mustang's hood.

TATE, 28, a ponytailed weasel, rolls up next to Megan & Nick in a '69 Camaro convertible:

TATE

Good evening. Would you or your radiant lady be in need of any party favors.

NICK

Seriously?

TATE

The one thing I don't kid about.

Tate steps out of his car, hefts a saddlebag over his shoulder:

MEGAN

Grass?

TATE

Sister, do I ever.

MEGAN

Two doobies please.

Tate smirks at Megan's naivety:

TATE

For the fine lady, four bucks.

Tate exchanges two joints for four bucks with Megan:

MEGAN

Thank you.

Nick lights the joint for Megan. She takes an awkward hit, passes it back. Nick takes a drag, offers it to Tate:

TATE

Don't mind if I do. Name's Tate.

NICK

Nick.

MEGAN

Megan.

Tate takes a hit, passes it back:

NICK

Hey Tate, just wondering, do you make good cash doing what you do?

TATE

It's a rewarding way to mingle. Catch you on the flip-side. Peace-out.

Tate slinks away looking for more customers.

Megan leads Nick to the Prankster's stage for a better look.

Sandra flutters onto stage in a sexy faerie costume:

SANDRA

Captain of our fairy band, Helena is here at hand, and the youth mistook by me pleading for a lover's fee; shall we their fond pageant see? Lord, what fools these mortals be!

KEN

Stand aside. The noise they make will cause Demetrius to awake.

SANDRA

Then will two at once woo one. That must needs be sport alone; and those things do best please me that befall prepost'rously.

CHEERS for Sandra as she skips off stage, finds Nick & Megan by the refreshments table:

MEGAN

You're a terrific Puck.

SANDRA

Thank you.

NICK

Yeah, I don't know what any of that meant but you're really great. Couldn't take my eyes off you.

SANDRA

It's because you can totally see my boobs through my costume.

Sandra pours a glass of wine for herself:

NICK

What? No. That's not it? Oh, yeah.

Tate returns:

TATE

Enchanting performance, my lady.

SANDRA

Thank you good sir. You have amazing hair. Let it down. Set it free.

TATE

I set it free, when I make love.

SANDRA

Ooh, that's my cue. Gotta go.

Sandra heads for the stage, Nick moves to watch her:

TATE

He your boyfriend?

MEGAN

Nick? No. We've known each other since we were kids. But I have one, a boyfriend. He's a security guard at the jumps site. So...

Tate pours two glasses of wine. Sneaks a few drops of something into one, gives it to Megan:

TATE

Does he appreciate how confident & beautiful you are?

MEGAN

Ah, no. But that's none of your business.

Tate nods. Megan takes a big swig of her wine.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - NIGHT

Kyle patrols with Deputy Stone in a Quade Ranch Jeep:

DEPUTY STONE

We'll have to watch this park close, next two nights. Two-man rotations.

KYLE

Okay.

Kyle stops the Jeep next to the largest circular encampment of military tents and motorcycles.

Kyle and Stone press into a wide circle of **CHEERING MILITARY VETS**. Men and women.

Inside the circle two **FEMALE FIGHTERS**, test their skills in a semi-friendly sparring match.

DILLON, 29, a fierce, charismatic rogue, officiates.

FIGHTER 1 is out-matched, growing more frustrated by the second, yet refuses to TAP-OUT. She pulls a blade but before she can use it Dillon swiftly disarms her:

DILLON

Death, before dishonor, Marine.

FIGHTER 1

Yes, sir. I mean, Dillon. Apologies.

Dillon nudges Fighter 1 back into battle.

Several quick punches plus a take-down and **FIGHTER 2** wins.

CHEERS. Fighter 2 helps Fighter 1 back up:

FIGHTER 2

You're better than most.

Fighter 1 nods. Fighter 2 gives her a one-arm shoulder hug.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - LOOK OUT POINT - NIGHT

Sandra wears Nick's jacket as they step to the railing.

Down below, where the waterfall cascades into the lake, **PEOPLE** dance in the firelight, and splash in the water:

NICK

That guy, Tate, he's so cool. Bet he makes a ton of cash selling pot & stuff.

SANDRA

Definitely. But he's no Avon Lady. That guy's dangerous. Stick with being the good guy.

NICK

Why?

SANDRA

Because good guys get to kiss the girl, like you wanna kiss me.

Nick & Sandra kiss.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - SOCCER FIELD - NIGHT

Megan wobbly-walks with Tate toward his Camaro:

TATE

You're stoned.

MEGAN

No, I've been stoned. This is, weirder-er. Only had one glass.

She spins like a ballerina, loses her balance, Tate props her up against his car. The convertible top is closed:

Tate opens his door, tosses in his keys and saddlebag:

TATE

Lite-weight I guess. In we go.

Megan waves her finger in Tate's face:

MEGAN

Oh, I don't think so. I'm in love with my cowboy guy.

TATE

I'm your cowboy tonight, baby.

Tate tries to force a kiss on Megan. She ducks out of it:

MEGAN

Hey, hey, that's not fun.

Before Tate can grab her again, POW!! Kyle flattens him:

MEGAN

Cowboy guy!?

The punch really stings Kyle's hand:

KYLE

Owe! Megan, you alright?

Stone yanks Tate up off the ground. He's got a broken nose:

TATE
Officer, I'm pressing assault charges.

Stone handcuffs him, checks for weapons. Finds a switchblade:

DEPUTY STONE
You have the right to shut the hell
up dirtbag.

Megan throws-up on Tate's shoes, then escapes to a bench:

KYLE
(to Tate)
What'd you do to her!?

TATE
Nothing she wasn't askin' for, punk.

A **CROWD** gathers. Sandra follows Megan, Nick join Kyle:

NICK
What's going on?

Nick puts two & two together:

NICK
(to Tate)
You, fuck.

Nick punches Tate in the stomach. Tate doubles-over GASPING:

DEPUTY STONE
Nick!? Back-off.

TATE
(sneers to Nick)
We'll finish this, real soon.

Kyle & Nick rush to Megan's side.

ON SANDRA AND MEGAN -

Sandra sits with Megan on a bench, her arms around her:

SANDRA
Drug dealers. Snakes. All of 'em.

Kyle kneels, puts his jacket over Megan's shoulders:

MEGAN
Hey, Cowboy Guy. I feel, terrible.

NICK
I'm so sorry, Megan.

Megan takes Kyle's cowboy hat, puts it on:

MEGAN
I'm okay with you going away.

KYLE
Come with me?

MEGAN
No. I'm staying. And I won't be
waiting for you to come back.

Megan kisses Kyle's cheek.

ON DEPUTY STONE -

Stone pushes Tate into the Jeep, cuffs him to the roll-bar:

DEPUTY STONE
You have the right to an attorney --

TATE
Yeah, yeah. What about my Camaro?
You can't leave it unlocked.

DEPUTY STONE
Gimmie the keys?

TATE
They're in it.

DEPUTY STONE
Nick? Lock this guy's car, throw me
the keys.

INT. CAMARO - NIGHT

Nick leans in, grabs the keys. Spots the saddlebag.

He hits the passenger door lock, pretends to hit the driver's
door lock.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - NIGHT

Nick shuts the Camaro's door, tosses the keys to Stone.

Kyle returns:

DEPUTY STONE
Megan okay?

KYLE
I think so.

NICK
Sorry Kyle. I should've been there
for her.

KYLE
This isn't your fault.

NICK
I'll take her home.

KYLE
Thanks.

Nick goes to Megan and Sandra:

DEPUTY STONE
Kyle, I got this guy. Go with them.

Kyle hesitates:

KYLE
Megan's okay. I'm going with you.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - SOCCER FIELD - NIGHT

Megan, Nick & Sandra drive up to "*The Merry Pranksters*" bus.

Sandra ruffles Nick's hair, squeezes Megan's hand, then jumps
out, climbs onto the bus, waves goodnight from the window.

Nicks drives back up the hill:

MEGAN
She likes you.

NICK
Nah. She's way outta my league. But
she made me think. I've got to get
out of this town too.

Nick stops next to Tate's Camaro:

MEGAN
Don't stop. I need this night to be
over. Please take me home now.

Nick climbs out, opens the Camaro's door:

MEGAN

Nick? What are you doing?

Nick lifts out the saddlebag, sets it on the Mustang's hood.

Megan joins him as he opens it up:

MEGAN

Sheesh.

INSIDE - pockets lined with drugs and cash:

MEGAN

Don't have a clue what any of it is.

NICK

Me neither. But it looks like a couple-a-grand, at least.

MEGAN

Nick. No. Absolutely not. You're not becoming a drug dealer.

Kyle returns in the Jeep, joins them:

KYLE

Whoa. What'd I miss? What's going on?

MEGAN

Kyle, talk some sense into him.

NICK

It's the opportunity of a lifetime.
I sell the rest of what's in here.
I get to split this town too.

KYLE

What? That's crazy. Plus, you'd make a terrible drug dealer.

MEGAN

Right?

NICK

It's easy money. Can't you see that?

MEGAN

No. You'll get hurt, or worse.

KYLE

Do this, and we end right here.

MEGAN

Kyle?

NICK

Fine. Out of my way, Kyle.

Kyle tries to grab the saddlebag. Nick elbows him in the eye, shoves him down. Nick instantly feels terrible remorse:

NICK

Sorry.

Megan slaps him, then kneels at Kyle's side.

Nick drives away:

MEGAN

Fuck.

KYLE

Ha. You curse now?

MEGAN

The moment called for it. We have to save Nick from himself.

KYLE

Once he cools down, I'll talk to him.

INT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Kyle, black-eye, bruised knuckles, sets his nearly-full, college fund jar on the kitchen counter then proudly adds a few more crumpled dollars.

Lynn, drags a heavy suitcase, in through the screen door:

KYLE

Mom?

LYNN

I left your father.

Matt trudges in with his own suitcase. Kyle helps him:

KYLE

Hey, Big Matt.

MATT

We're moving here too. It's an adventure.

LYNN
 Kyle, your eye?

KYLE
 It's nothin'.

INT. LACY'S ALLEY SALOON - DAY

The afternoon **LUNCH CROWD**. Lacy works behind the bar.

Kyle sits with Deputy Stone:

DEPUTY STONE
 Hope you're hungry.

KYLE
 Not really.

DEPUTY STONE
 Care to tell me about it?

KYLE
 Nope.

Knieval struts in, needing his cane again:

OLD COWBOY 1
 Give'er hell tomorrow Evel.

FARMER
 We're with you, son.

Evel drops several big bills onto Lacy's bar:

KNIEVEL
 Hey, beautiful. A round for these
 guys, and the house.

CHEERS!

LACY
 Don't go breakin' that handsome
 neck tomorrow.

Knieval winks:

KNIEVEL
 Who wants to arm wrestle? No man's
 ever beaten me, no man ever will!
 The man who does wins my Harley.

Evel walks to Kyle and Stone:

KNIEVEL
What do you say, Deputy Stone?

CHEERS from all around:

DEPUTY STONE
Your Harley's would look awful nice
in my driveway.

A CROWD, builds around the table:

OLD COWBOY 1
Take 'em down Stone.

Deputy Stone and Knievel lock grips. Lacy steadies their hands. The Crowd is excited. Stone is nervous:

LACY
Steady... GO!

Neither man budges.

Stone is amazed at Evel's power. Knievel takes the lead.

Slowly, Stone begins to drive Evel's arm over.

Stone WINS!

Evel is stunned. Astonished CHEERS for Stone:

KNIEVEL
You gotta beat me, right and left arm.

LAUGHS, JEERS, and CHEERS:

DEPUTY STONE
I don't want your bike, Evel.

KNIEVEL
You'll always wonder if you could'a
done it. Beaten the great Evel Knievel
fair and square.

Stone puts up his left arm. CHEERS:

DEPUTY STONE
Bring it on.

LACY
Steady --

KNIEVEL
Lacy, when I win, do I get a kiss?

LACY
Sure, if it's okay with your wife.

The Crowd ROARS:

LACY
Steady... GO!

Evel takes the lead. Stone refuses to go down.

Sweat trickles down both their foreheads.

Deputy Stone WINS AGAIN! Kyle and the Crowd CHEER!

Evel SHOVES BACK HIS CHAIR as he stands. SILENCE:

KNIEVEL
(grins)
Deputy, you just won yourself my
Harley. She's parked out front.

The Crowd CHEERS. Evel tosses Stone the keys:

DEPUTY STONE
You keep her, Evel.

Stone tosses back the keys. Evel tosses 'em back, hard:

KNIEVEL
Something to remember me by.

DEPUTY STONE
Well, okay. Thanks.

KNIEVEL
Can I borrow your truck? Need a
ride back to the Hilton?

DEPUTY STONE
Sure.

Stone tosses Evel his truck key. Evel walks out:

DEPUTY STONE
(to Kyle)
That guy's wound-up tight.

A **COWGIRL WAITRESS** arrives to take Kyle's & Stone's order:

COWGIRL WAITRESS
What can I wrangle for you boys?

DEPUTY STONE
Darlin' I'll have your finest steak.
Medium rare. Everything on it. And I
mean everything.

KYLE
Cheeseburger. Fries. Coke. Thanks.

CRASH-SHATTER!, DEPUTY STONE'S PICK-UP SMASHES THROUGH THE
FRONT DOORS, STOPS INCHES FROM LACY'S BAR.

Everyone's in shock. No one's hurt:

LACY
Dammit! Now I seen everything.

Kyle and Stone rush to Evel as he steps out of the truck:

DEPUTY STONE
What happened?

KNIEVEL
I dun'know. Put her in gear and she
just shot forward.

Evel's showman side takes over, he grins roguishly:

KNIEVEL
(loud for everyone)
Buy this man a drink. I just
wrecked his truck.
(to Lacy)
Buy this gal two drinks, I just
wrecked her bar.

The Crowd ROARS. Lacy pours herself and Evel a scotch:

LACY
Never liked those doors anyways.

EXT. JUMP SITE - ABANDONED BOXCAR - DAY

HELLION BIKERS have built their camp at the abandoned boxcar
at the Canyon's edge.

Nick enters the camp, **HEADS TURN** & insulting **SNICKERS** follow
him as he walks up to the **HELLION LEADER** sitting in the wide
boxcar doorway:

NICK
Can I interest you and your friends
in some party favors?

HELLION LEADER
 You a cop, punk? Nah. You look more
 like a Hall-Monitor to me.

GAFFAWS. The Hellion Leader jumps down, faces Nick:

HELLION LEADER
 Nice purse. What's in it?

NICK
 Whatever you need. For a price.

THREE BIKERS step in behind Nick:

HELLION LEADER
 How does a small town brat like you,
 know what I need? Show me.

NICK
 Tell me what you want and I'll --

The Leader presses a thin blade against Nick's neck:

HELLION LEADER
 Better yet, give it to me.

The Hellion Leader grabs the bag. POW! BIKER 1 sucker-punches Nick, knocks him to the ground.

Nick tries to fight, the THREE BIKERS beat him down. Take his wallet:

HELLION LEADER
 Welcome to the real world, kid.
 How's it feel? Now run along home
 to mommy & daddy.

Nick pulls himself up. Dazed, hurt & bleeding he stumbles away:

HELLION LEADER
 Hellions, let's get fucked up.

CHEERS!

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - NIGHT

The PARTY RAGES ON. Kyle patrols in the Jeep.

MUSIC, dancing, singing, playing. Empty beer can pyramids.

EXT. JUMP SITE - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Kyle returns to find a PANICKED gridlock of vehicles fighting to ESCAPE the jump site:

KYLE
Oh my gosh.

One determined **WINNEBAGO DRIVER** rams down the snow fence, opens a flood gate for a mass exodus.

Kyle forces the Jeep into the jump site, sees the Prankster's bus trying to leave. Kyle jumps out of the Jeep, hammers on the bus door:

KYLE
Megan! Megan!

Megan & Sandra lean out a window. Megan holds Kyle's hand as he jogs along side the bus:

MEGAN
Kyle! A gang of bikers is threatening to destroy the Skycycle.

KYLE
Why? That's crazy.

Megan drops Kyle's hand as the Pranksters' bus lurches for the fence opening:

KYLE
Where are you going?

SANDRA
Back to Shoshone Falls.

KYLE
I can't find Nick. Seen 'em?

MEGAN
Not since last night.

Kyle jumps into the Jeep, drives through the concessions area toward the Launch Ramp Area.

Concessions buildings have been looted.

HELLION BIKERS empty-out a "Budweiser Beer" semi-truck trailer then run with cases of beer to the Launch Ramp Area.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP AREA - NIGHT

It's a stand-off.

Outside the security fence gate, BURNING OUTHOUSES light-up the Hellion Biker Leader's wild party.

A party meant to intimidate Deputy Stone and his nervous, armed, **PRIVATE SECURITY GUARDS** standing inside the security gate:

DEPUTY STONE

If they come at us, shoot into the air only. None of you is authorized to use deadly force.

SECURITY GUARD 1

What? We can't defend ourselves?

DEPUTY STONE

Not with bullets. But they don't know that.

SECURITY GUARD 3

I'm not sticking around for when they find out. Come'on you guys, there's a back way outta here.

Nine Security Guards abandon their positions.

Kyle attempts to maneuver the Jeep around the party to reach the Launch Ramp gate.

The Jeep is swarmed by HELLION BIKERS. Kyle tries to fight his way free with fists and elbows but he's dragged out.

Two Hellion Bikers steal his Jeep, rage away.

Hellion Biker 1 stands between Kyle and the security gate. He reveals a switchblade.

Kyle pulls off his jacket to use to protect himself:

ANGLE ON -

DEPUTY STONE

Open the gate!

BACK TO:

Hellion Biker 1 lunges, slashes Kyle's shoulder. Kyle hooks the Biker's arm with his coat, spins the arm swiftly up behind the Biker's back until, POP!

His shoulder DISLOCATES. The SCREAMING Biker is done.

A GUN BLAST startles everyone:

DEPUTY STONE
Get back. Come-on, kid.

HELLION LEADER
We're coming for the Skycycle.

DEPUTY STONE
Don't recommend it.

HELLION LEADER
You're down to three men, and a
Boy-Scout. Just walk away, cop.

Stone ushers Kyle back in through the gate:

DEPUTY STONE
You hurt bad?

KYLE
Don't know. Too pissed-off.

SECURITY GUARD 1
Only a matter of time before they're
worked up enough to bust in here.

DEPUTY STONE
Kyle, I need you to hightail it out
the back way.

KYLE
I'm staying.

Deputy Stone checks Kyle's wound. He needs stitches:

DEPUTY STONE
Get to the ranch with my other guys. Get
this wound patched-up. Call on the radio
if you need me. No guns.

KYLE
I said I'm staying.

DEPUTY STONE
We won't be able to stop these lowlifes.

KYLE
We need serious back up.

DEPUTY STONE
Fine. Have it your way. But first...

Deputy Stone aggressively Duct Tapes Kyle's wound:

KYLE

Owe! What we need is our own hard-ass bikers. Is the other Jeep here?

DEPUTY STONE

Better be. By the rear gate.

Kyle dashes for the rear gate:

KYLE

I'm comin' back.

EXT. TWIN FALLS SAVINGS AND LOAN - NIGHT

Bank Manager, **ANDY**, 60, conservative, worried, waits out front in his Evel Knievel pajamas & slippers.

Kyle races up in a Jeep. A tense Greg Davis next to him. Kyle and Greg hop out. Andy leads the way into the bank:

ANDY

Highly unusual behavior, Greg.

GREG DAVIS

Thanks for meeting us, Andy.

ANDY

You didn't mention I had a choice.

INT. BANK VAULT - NIGHT

Andy places sixty-thousand-dollars into Greg's briefcase:

ANDY

Highly unusual behavior, Greg.
Highly unusual.

GREG DAVIS

Just cross your fingers it works.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - MILITARY VETS CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Kyle & Greg stop the Jeep in front of a circle of **CHEERING MILITARY VETS:**

They hop out and make their way into the circle:

GREG DAVIS

Kyle, I will be so pissed if you get me killed.

KYLE

This is gonna work. Come-on.

INSIDE THE CIRCLE - Three teams of Women & Men, complete in a fun, Fireman's Carry relay race:

GREG DAVIS

Okay. Not quite what I expected.

Dillon BLOWS HIS WHISTLE as the winning team tumbles across the finish line.

Kyle makes a beeline for Dillon. Dillon is perplexed:

KYLE

Hi, sir. Kyle Brennan. This is Twin Falls, Commerce Director, Greg Davis.

Greg reaches out his hand, Dillon shakes it:

DILLON

Dillon Muldoon. Seen you around, Kyle. You some kind'a cop?

KYLE

Nah. I'm a nobody. Jump Site Public Relations/Security.

GREG DAVIS

Mister Muldoon, we represent the interests of Twin Falls and Evel Knievel.

DILLON

Oh yeah? Did Knievel send you here for my autograph?

LAUGHS all around:

KYLE

A biker gang is about to destroy Knievel's Skycycle. We can't let that happen.

GREG DAVIS

We'd like to hire you and as many of your crew who'd be willing to face certain danger, for cash.

Group ENTHUSIASM:

DILLION
What's your offer?

GREG DAVIS
Sixty-thousand to guard both the
Launch Control Area and Knievel's
Skycycle through the night and 'til
launch time.

DILLON
We're a hungry bunch.

GREG DAVIS
Catered, of course.

KYLE
One more thing. No one gets killed.

DILLON
Okay, mister nobody, we'll try our
best to make sure that doesn't happen.

Handshakes. Greg hands the briefcase to Dillon:

DILLON
You just hired yourselves a badass
band of mercenaries.

CHEERS, as Dillon gives the briefcase to his people:

GREG DAVIS
Oh, and this meeting never took
place. Liability and all.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP AREA - NIGHT

The Hellion Bikers' stand-off with Stone and the three
Security Guards has reached the breaking point:

HELLION LEADER
Last chance, cop. Walk away.

DEPUTY STONE
Can't do that.

Kyle drives in through the back entrance of the Launch Ramp
Area with Dillon & his THUNDERING FORCE of **MERCENARY BIKERS:**

KYLE
(to Stone)
Brought back-up.

Dillon and his FIERCELY INTIMIDATING TEAM immediately disperse along the fenceline of the Launch Ramp Area.

Dillon stares down the Hellion Leader:

DILLON
We'll fight. If that's what you want.
You'll lose. Some of you will die.

It's more than a few tense seconds before the Hellion Leader takes a step back then signals his Bikers to leave.

MOTORCYCLE ENGINES REV-UP, and the Hellion Bikers rage away.

TRIUMPHANT CHEERS from Dillon's Mercenary Team:

DILLON
Stay sharp people. Rats always return.

INT. TWIN FALLS POLICE DEPARTMENT - HOLDING CELL - DAY

TWELVE BIKERS and Drug Dealer Tate are crammed into the holding cell.

Tate occupies the last available seat, the toilet. His nose is broken and he's got a serious black eye.

A **DEPUTY** approaches the Holding Cell with a clipboard:

DEPUTY
(reads outloud)
Tatum Hawthorn, Esquire.

BIKER
(snickers)
Esquire?

Tate stands, resists slugging the Biker.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP AREA - DAY

Electricity is restored.

Launch Command Engineers, in position on the Launch Ramp, receive the Skycycle X-2 as Zeke's crane delivers it to them.

A SUDDEN WIND GUST RATTLES the Skycycle.

Engineers lock down the Skycycle fast as they can.

ENGINEER 2 connects the high-pressure hose to the port on the side of the Skycycle:

ENGINEER 2
 (into his radio)
 Port connected and ready. Over.

INT. LAUNCH CONTROL VAN - DAY

BOB TRUAX
 (into his headset)
 Rodger. Port connected and ready. Over.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP - DAY

ENGINEER 3 checks wind speed with the whirling indicator:

ENGINEER 3
 (into his radio)
 Wind speed, eighteen knots. Over.

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)
 (through radio)
 Confirm. Eighteen? Over.

ENGINEER 3
 (into his radio)
 Affirmative. Eighteen. Over.

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)
 (through radio)
 Update me every five minutes. Over.

EXT. JUMP SITE - CONCESSIONS AREA - DAY

A **WORK CREW** shovels up the debris from the bonfires.

CONCESSIONS WORKERS, re-stock and re-open their businesses.

Not much is left of Lacy's Alley Saloon concessions building. All Megan and Sandra can do is clean-up the mess.

The looted "*Budweiser Beer*" semi-truck stands empty.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP AREA - DAY

A "*Twin Falls Ambulance*", "*Fire Truck*", and three "*Squad Cars*", take positions outside of the security fence.

Inside the fence, picnic tables have been set up for Dillon and his Mercenary Bikers, Kyle, Deputy Stone, Greg Davis, and the Security Guards.

A **CATERING TEAM** serves breakfast:

GREG DAVIS

(announces)

Launch day. Thanks to the unsung heroes around this table, we made it. Gentlemen & Ladies, on behalf of Twin Falls & Evel Knievel, Thank you.

DILLON

Our honor. Let's eat.

Greg Davis sits next to Dillon and Kyle:

DEPUTY STONE

Well, Kyle, everyone knows you're itchin' to grab your baseball glove and head to the coast, so, you're fired.

GREG DAVIS

And this is a little bonus from Stone, me and Knievel.

Greg hands Kyle an envelope of cash. Kyle's eyes go wide:

KYLE

Holy shit. This'll cover my first semester and more. I can't accept it.

DILLON

Never turn down cash.

KYLE

Gosh, what do I say? Thank you.

GREG DAVIS

You earned it.

DEPUTY STONE

Drive safe. Come back for a visit now & again.

KYLE

Promise.

DILLON

Hit the road. Future needs Gutsy Nobodies like you.

KYLE

Something I gotta fix first.

Kyle hops on his motorcycle, heads toward concessions.

EXT. JUMP SITE - CONCESSIONS AREA - DAY

Kyle practically jumps off his bike when he finds Megan.

He holds her like he's never held her before:

KYLE
Of course I love you.

MEGAN
Oh my gosh, your shoulder?

KYLE
So sorry I "decided for you" about whether or not you could leave with me. I promise to always ask you what you want from now on.

Megan kisses Kyle's cheek:

MEGAN
I'm not going with you.

KYLE
(his heart sinks)
Oh.

MEGAN
Find Nick. Stop him before he gets himself killed.

Kyle nods, races off.

EXT. SHOSHONE FALLS PARK - DAY

Most people have left for the jump site. Drug Dealer Tate discovers his Camaro is unlocked, and his saddlebag is gone:

TATE
That fuckin' Nick and Megan.

Tate opens the glove compartment, pulls out a loaded 9mm, tosses it on the seat, starts the car, tears away.

EXT. SILVA'S AUTO REPAIR - DAY

Kyle drives up on his motorcycle. Climbs off.

Mr. Silva pumps gas for a **FRIENDLY GROUP OF BIKERS**:

KYLE
Hey, Mr. Silva. Seen Nick?

MR. SILVA

Garage.

Nick sits, dejected, in his Mustang. Broken nose:

KYLE

Shit?

NICK

I know, I'm the world's biggest dumbass. Don't know what got into me. I lost it all. Everything. Including my best friends. I'm sorry.

KYLE

Megan sent me to find you, so, you're stuck with us.

(grins)

Dumbass.

EXT. JUMP SITE MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

The wind continues to gust.

TICKET TAKERS work a long line of Station Wagons, Pick-Up Trucks and Campers. **FAMILIES** arriving for the day's event.

Drug Dealer Tate enters, begins his hunt for Megan and Nick.

Deputy/Ranch Hands, on horseback, park cars and keep an eye on things.

A new refrigerated "*Budweiser Beer*" semi-truck pulls in.

EXT. PERRINE BRIDGE - DAY

Spanning the canyon a few hundred yards from the jump site.

Hundreds of Twin Falls **LOCALS** gather along the rail.

Lynn & Matt find a good spot to stand.

EXT. JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP AREA/SPECTATOR AREA - DAY

Dillon's Mercenary Team stands guard just outside of the Launch Ramp Area security fence.

Let's call this area the Spectator Area.

SPECTATORS have positioned themselves for the best view of the Launch Ramp & Skycycle X-2.

Hellion Bikers filter into the Crowd, with a new agenda.

A **TV REPORTER** speaks into a camera:

TV REPORTER

We are witness to a convergence of
life-styles & values never before
documented.

Lawn chairs, umbrellas, coolers, barbecue grills, frisbees,
hotdogs and beer. Like a breezy day at the beach:

TV REPORTER

All for the purpose of sharing
perhaps the greatest daredevil
stunt in history. Evel Knievel's
attempt to leap the Snake River's
Mile-Wide Canyon.

ANGLE ON - Sandra and the rest of the Merry Pranksters sit in
lawn chairs on top of their bus.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP AREA -

Within the security fence. Knievel's private Security Guards
stand on the Platform Stage, Camera Towers and Utility Trucks.

The wind plays havoc with everything and everyone.

ANGLE ON - PLATFORM STAGE -

The "*Lewis & Clark High School Band*" warms up.

NEW ANGLE -

Kyle, **LOCAL DIGNITARIES** and **CELEBRITY GUESTS** hang out.

Four of Knievel's Security Team safeguard his trailer.

The trailer door opens, Knievel steps out wearing his Red,
White & Blue leathers. He leaves behind his desperately
worried wife, **LINDA**, son, **ROBBY, 12**, and a **PRIEST**.

Evel, flanked by two Security Guards, pushes through the well-
wishing Celebrity Crowd, brushes past Kyle:

KYLE

Good luck today, Evel!

Evel turns, shoots a confident wink to Kyle.

ANGLE ON - LAUNCH RAMP -

The towering launch ramp GROANS against GUSTS OF WIND.

ENGINEER 3 rechecks the wind speed:

ENGINEER 3
(into his radio)
Wind speed, gusting, twenty-six
knots. Over.

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)
(through radio)
Christ on the cross. Over.

INT. LAUNCH CONTROL VAN - DAY

Bob Truax paces, with a deeply concerned expression.

An ALARM and a red light FLASHES on **ENGINEER 5's** panel:

ENGINEER 5
Bob, we got another auto-launch
failure indicator.

BOB TRUAX
That's it then. No choice. Switch
the system to manual. Go.

Engineer 5 grabs a tool chest and dashes out.

Evel and Greg Davis step in:

KNIEVEL
How worried should I be about this
fucking wind? Give it to me straight.

BOB TRUAX
Gusting to twenty-six knots.
Fifteen-knots is the safety limit.
We have to delay the jump.

KNIEVEL
How long?

BOB TRUAX
A day. Maybe three.

KNIEVEL
Peh. Not an option. What else?

BOB TRUAX
The auto-launch system is out.
You'll have to launch manually.

KNIEVEL
(teasing)
The red button or the blue button?

Bob's mouth drops open. Evel winks:

KNIEVEL
Get the helicopters in the air, and
I want our Divers ready to pull me
out of the water.

BOB TRUAX
You got it.

KNIEVEL
Let's get this show on the road.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP -

Engineer 5, with electrical tape and wire-cutters climbs down from the cockpit of the Skycycle X-2.

EXT. LAUNCH RAMP AREA -

Greg Davis finds Deputy Stone:

GREG DAVIS
Huge crowd is building along the
perimeter fence at the canyon's
edge. Send as many men as you can
spare to pull those people back
before they start going over.

DEPUTY STONE
On it.

EXT. SPECTATOR AREA -

Drug Dealer Tate spots Megan walking through the crowd to the Launch Ramp security fence:

TATE
Got you.

Megan sees Kyle inside the fence by a Camera Tower. She moves as close to the fence as the Mercenary Bikers will allow:

MEGAN
 Kyle! Kyle!

Kyle can't hear her over the loudspeakers:

MEGAN
 (to Mercenary Biker)
 Please, help me get Kyle's attention?

MERCENARY BIKER 1
 Kyle! Yo, (whistles), Kyle!

Kyle sees Megan, runs to the fence:

KYLE
 Megan?

Tate holds back as Kyle leads Megan around to the gate:

KYLE
 Nick's okay. He got robbed, beat up.

MEGAN
 Good. I mean, it's good he's okay.

Guards open the gate for Megan. Kyle leads her into the Launch Ramp area:

MEGAN
 Are you okay?

KYLE
 (heartbroken)
 Sure. I mean, I will be.

MEGAN
 I'm glad.

KYLE
 Come-on. The Platform Stage has the best view.

Kyle and Megan climb the Platform Stage steps.

SPECTATOR AREA -

Hellion Bikers quietly push forward, stepping in front of **FAMILIES** and their **CHILDREN**.

PLATFORM STAGE -

Megan stands with Kyle on top of the Platform Stage.

Greg Davis steps up to the podium, takes a moment to look out across the diverse & excited crowd of **SPECTATORS**, then:

GREG DAVIS

Ladies & Gentlemen, on behalf of
Twin Falls Idaho and Evel Knievel,
welcome!

Spectators CHEER!

GREG DAVIS

Due to the wind conditions, I'm sad to say, the Great Wallendas' high-wire act has been cancelled. I repeat, the Great Wallendas' high wire performance has been cancelled.

SPECTATORS

Awwwww. Boooo.

GREG DAVIS

And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, the Greatest Showman on Earth. King of the Stunt Men. Please join me in welcoming, thee one, thee only, EVEL KNIEVEL!

Spectators GO WILD, Hecklers JEER as Evel Knievel, gold cane, sparkling cape, climbs the steps of the Platform Stage and joins Greg at the podium.

ANGLE ON -

HELLION BIKER LEADER

We wanna see you splatter!

NEW ANGLE -

Deputy Stone, moves to the security fence, scans the crowd, but the Hellion Biker Leader is gone:

PODIUM STAGE - ANGLE ON KNIEVEL -

KNIEVEL

Five years ago, I came to Twin Falls to fulfill a promise and a dream. Some people don't think I'll make it? Some think it's crazy to even try. Take a look at the faces of the kids here today, they're not here to see a good guy lose - some of them see that everyday at home.

ANGLE ON -

HELLION BIKER 1

Where's the million dollar party you promised? We got taken for a ride.

NEW ANGLE -

Dillon stops his Team from leaving their positions:

PODIUM STAGE - ANGLE ON KNIEVEL -

KNIEVEL

And for the kids who want to be like me when they grow up, to them, the fact that I'm not a phony, I'll guarantee you, means everything. So, tell your friends, your children and your grandchildren that you were here with me today. Tell them that we jumped this canyon together!

Spectators CHEER! Evel waves to the crowd, climbs down from the stage.

On stage, the "*Lewis and Clark High School Band*" jumps into an enthusiastic version of the "*American National Anthem*."

ANGLE ON -

Spectators cross their hearts.

LAUNCH RAMP - SKYCYCLE -

A fast gust of wind RATTLES the Launch Ramp as Engineer 2 disconnects the Skycycle from the high pressure coupling.

Another gust rips the huge "*Chuckles Candy*" sign from the top of the launch ramp's framework. It CRASHES to the ground.

TWO HELICOPTERS with DIVERS on board fly over the launch ramp.

Engineers help Knievel climb into the Skycycle's cockpit.

Bob Truax connects Knievel's safety harness, hands him his helmet:

BOB TRUAX

Don't go. The wind's hit thirty knots. You can't make it.

KNIEVEL

If I don't go, this crowd is damned
well gonna toss me off themselves.
Besides, if I die I won't be able
to kick your ass for strapping me
into this fucking tin can.

Evel puts on his helmet:

BOB TRUAX

Evel.

KNIEVEL

What?

BOB TRUAX

It's the red button.

Evel gives Bob the thumbs-up.

ANGLE ON -

Kyle, Megan and Spectators in tense anticipation:

MEGAN

Can he make it in this wind?

KYLE

He'll make it.

Over the loudspeaker system:

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)

Prepare for launch. I repeat,
prepare for launch.

The Engineers stand clear from the Skycycle:

BOB TRUAX (O.C.)

Five, four, three, --

Kyle, Megan and all the Spectators join in:

KYLE & MEGAN

Two, one --

THE SKYCYCLE'S COCKPIT - KNIEVEL'S POV -

SPECTATORS (O.C.)

ZERO!

EVEL PUNCHES THE RED BUTTON! PHISSSSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHH!! His Skycycle STREAKS up the launch ramp:

ANGLE ON THE SKYCYCLE X-2 -

The Skycycle is a bullet as it clears the launch ramp billowing white steam, red tracer smoke and its tangled PARACHUTE!

ANGLE INCLUDING THE SPECTATORS -

GASPS!

The Skycycle flashes high across the canyon trailing its twisted parachute. The engine exhausts itself.

The Skycycle crosses the canyon's North side, WHUMP, the parachute explodes open, rips.

Barely supported by the damaged parachute, forceful winds blow the Skycycle back into the canyon.

The Skycycle, plunges out of sight, toward the Snake River:

ANGLE INCLUDING KYLE & MEGAN -

KYLE

If he hits the water... shit.

CUT TO:

PERRINE BRIDGE -

Lynn covers Matt's eyes:

LYNN

Don't look baby.

BACK TO:

JUMP SITE - LAUNCH RAMP AREA -

BREATHLESS SILENCE - then:

HELLION BIKER 1

What a rip-off.

HELLION BIKER LEADER

Knieval's dead for sure.

All-hell breaks loose.

Dillon and his Team are no match as THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS SURGE FORWARD TO SEE INTO THE CANYON.

The Launch Ramp Area fence collapses. Dillon blows a whistle:

DILLON
Fall back. Fall back.

Dillon and his Team retreat to their motorcycles.

Drug Dealer Tate rushes to grab Megan and Kyle.

EXT. PERRINE BRIDGE -

Spectators see pandemonium erupt at the jump site:

MATT
Mommy, Kyle's over there.

Lynn takes Matt's hand and leads him away:

LYNN
He's fine, Kyle's going to be okay.

JUMP SITE -

SPECTATORS rush to climb the Platform Stage and the Camera Towers for a better look into the canyon.

SPECTATORS surge to the canyon edge, desperate to see into the canyon:

PLATFORM STAGE -

Greg Davis grabs the podium microphone:

GREG DAVIS
My God! People, stay away from the canyon edge! Get back from the edge!

The safety fence at the canyon edge topples. A YOUNG WOMAN is pushed over the edge, lands on an ledge 20 feet below. Terrified.

SPECTATOR AREA -

The Marching Band rushes toward their School Bus.

FAMILIES leave everything behind and scramble to the safety of their vehicles.

Two Deputy/Ranch Hands are dragged off of their Horses by Hellion Bikers. The Horses run off.

Stone fights to protect his Men:

DEPUTY STONE
(into his radio)
Clear the launch area. Everyone, back to the ranch. Now! Back to the ranch.

THE PLATFORM STAGE -

At the podium microphone:

GREG DAVIS
We're doing everything we can to verify Evel's status. Please, everything is going to be alright. Please, CALM DOWN!

SPECTATOR AREA -

HELLION BIKERS steal the AMBULANCE, the FIRE TRUCK and TWO SQUAD CARS.

They drive the Fire Truck around, hosing down Spectators.

PLATFORM STAGE -

Kyle pulls Megan to safety under the Platform Stage.

Drug Dealer Tate steps up, gun drawn, PUNCHES Kyle in the face, grabs Megan's purse, rips into it. Clothes, make-up:

TATE
My stash, where is it?

Kyle's ready to kick ass. Tate holds him back with his gun:

MEGAN
We don't know.

TATE
Who does? Oh, that guy, Nick? Come on, you're going to get my stash back for me.

Tate shoves Kyle and Megan toward the Concessions area.

CONCESSIONS AREA -

Tate stops Kyle and Megan behind the looted Beer Truck. Kyle stands protectively in front of Megan:

TATE
I'll kill your boyfriend, POP! I swear to God, if you don't tell me, RIGHT NOW, where Nick is!

KYLE
Bikers robbed him. Your stash is gone.

TATE
Bullshit.

Tate presses his shaking gun against Kyle's temple, searches Kyle's pockets, pulls out a fat wallet, stuffed with cash:

TATE
Lying little shit.

KYLE
That's not yours.

THUD, Tate clocks Kyle with his gun:

MEGAN
Kyle!

TATE
I hate being lied to.

Kyle glares. Tate stuffs the cash into his jacket.

The stolen Fire Truck rampages past, SMASHES THROUGH concessions buildings and outhouses. A Propane tank EXPLODES, buildings catch fire:

TATE
Last chance. Where's, Nick?

MEGAN
We don't know.

TATE
If I were him, I'd be here, selling every last joint.

Tate shoves Kyle & Megan into the Beer Truck's trailer:

TATE
Get in.

As Tate closes the doors:

TATE

When I find him, I'm coming back to
kill all three of you just for the
inconvenience you've caused me.
Buh-bye.

INT. THE SEMI TRUCK TRAILER -

We hear Tate LATCH THE DOORS.

A tiny skylight window illuminates the empty space.

Kyle and Megan kick against the doors. Locked tight:

MEGAN

We gotta find a way out.

KYLE

Nick's okay. He's at home.

MEGAN

We still gotta stop that whack-job.

An trailer light comes-on as the truck ENGINE REVS UP:

KYLE

What the hell?

Megan finds a freezer door at the head of the trailer:

MEGAN

Kyle, look. Maybe a way out.

The Truck BUCKS & CHATTERS as it moves backwards. Kyle & Megan are thrown around.

CONCESSIONS AREA -

Tate drives the Semi Truck Trailer, backwards, into a burning concessions building. Stops.

Tate hops out. Walks away.

INT. SEMI TRUCK TRAILER -

KYLE

Uhh, what just happened?

The trailer floods with smoke. Megan & Kyle throw themselves against the side doors. Nothing.

Heat BUCKLES the ALUMINUM trailer.

Megan yanks opens the freezer door:

MEGAN

Kyle. In here.

Inside there's a small access door with a latch handle.

They climb into the freezer, open the access door, Kyle practically shoves Megan out:

KYLE

GO. GO. GO.

EXT. SEMI TRUCK TRAILER - CONCESSIONS AREA -

Megan yanks Kyle out:

MEGAN

Run!

They sprint from the BURNING RIG, directly into Tate's grip:

MEGAN

Fuck.

Megan kicks him. Tate raises his gun to shoot her.

Kyle shoves him back, accidentally INTO THE PATH OF THE RUNAWAY FIRE TRUCK - WHOMP!

MEGAN

Gross.

KYLE

Did I just kill a guy?

MEGAN

No, those idiots driving the fire truck killed him. You saved me.

KYLE

Sure, let's go with that.

Megan grabs Tate's car keys, takes back Kyle's cash:

MEGAN

We gotta get outta here. Run.

KA-BOOM! The Beer Truck's GAS TANKS EXPLODE!

PLATFORM STAGE -

Greg pleads into the podium microphone:

GREG DAVIS
Everyone, please, CALM DOWN!

A Jeep urgently delivers Evel Knievel to the Platform Stage:

GREG DAVIS
HE'S OKAY! EVEL IS OKAY!

Spectators, Bikers and even Hecklers stop and listen.

Knievel, dazed, bleeding from multiple gashes, accompanied by two Bodyguards, takes the microphone:

KNIEVEL
(into microphone)
Folks, please calm down. Please.

The CHAOS settles slightly:

HECKLER 4
Mister, where I come from we're used
to rip-offs. But this is the first
time we come 2,000 miles for one.

KNIEVEL
(into microphone)
Folks, it was a mechanical failure.
I didn't rip you off.

HECKLER 6
You pulled that chute cause you was
scared.

KNIEVEL
(into microphone)
That's a lie. I gave it my best
shot. I'll rebuild and go again.
You're all invited back for free.

Evel tosses his gold, jewel-studded cane into the Crowd causing a swarm of greed that enrages the Bikers and Spectators.

JUMP SITE - QUADE RANCH HOME -

Deputy Stone gathers his Men.

MOTOCROSS TRACK -

The two STOLEN SQUAD CARS SMASH into each other on the muddy Motocross track.

JUMP SITE - MAIN ENTRANCE -

CRUSH, a Winnebago and pick-up collide. The pick-up deflects through the fence.

Kyle & Megan hurry toward the Merry Prankster's Bus. Deputy Stone and his Men run past them:

DEPUTY STONE
Get away from here, fast as you
can, kids.

Kyle and Megan reach the bus. Sandra leans out:

SANDRA
Come on.

MERRY PRANKSTERS
MEGAN! COME-ON!

KEN
Everybody on! Let's go!

Megan jumps on. Kyle stays back:

MEGAN
Kyle!

KYLE
Stone needs me. I'll be alright.

The Pranksters bus lumbers away.

Kyle sprints after Deputy Stone.

MOTOCROSS TRACK -

The two Squad Cars smash into each other again, CATCH FIRE. Drivers bail out, VOOSH-BOOM!

EXT. JUMP SITE - QUADE RANCH HOME -

Plumes of flame and smoke fill the sky as Deputy Stone and his fellow Deputies lock and load.

Kyle joins them:

DEPUTY STONE
No time for arguments.

Deputy Stone hands Kyle a rifle:

DEPUTY STONE
There's fourteen of us left. Hundreds of asshole bikers. If they get the idea to come over here, we're not gonna let 'em. You're all sworn Deputies. No one fires without my say so. First shot is always a warning. Spread out, take cover. Good luck. Kyle, on me.

TIME DISSOLVE:

EXT. QUADE RANCH HOME - DAWN

The destroyed Fire Truck, buildings and squad cars are now just smoldering shells in the darkness.

The stress of anticipating danger has taken its toll on Kyle, Deputy Stone and the other Deputies.

A SHADOWY FIGURE STALKS silently in from the jump site along the row of trees by the stream:

DEPUTY 5
Identify yourself.

Nothing:

DEPUTY STONE
We are armed and intend to protect this property. Identify yourself.

DEPUTY 1
What do we do Stone?

DEPUTY STONE
Stop or I will shoot!

Fingers tighten on triggers:

KYLE
Wait. Hold fire! It's Blaze.

Out of the shadows steps, Blaze. Kyle rushes out to him:

KYLE
So glad you're alright boy.

Kyle escorts Blaze in:

STONE

(to Kyle)

I'll take care of him. Go on, get out of here. It's over.

KYLE

Rather stay. To be sure.

DEPUTY STONE

I've got 'em.. You should hit the road. You've got a college to get to.

INT. TWIN FALLS SAVINGS AND LOAN - DAY

Kyle leaves the empty College Fund jar on the **TELLER'S** counter. Presses a wad of cash into his jacket pocket.

EXT. GRANDPA HAGEN'S HOME - DAY

Nick stands at the end of the driveway, next to his Mustang, with Lynn and Matt.

Lynn's wearing her new "*SPROUTS Farmers Market*" uniform.

Kyle doesn't know how to say goodbye:

LYNN

Have enough for school?

KYLE

At least for the first year.

LYNN

You know how proud we all are, right?

Lynn throws her arms around Kyle:

LYNN

Call if you need, anything.

KYLE

Back at Thanksgiving, if I can.

Matt hands Kyle a baseball with a star painted on it:

MATT

You're my lucky star.

KYLE

You're my lucky star, big Matt.

Kyle ruffles Matt's hair before hefting a back-pack onto his shoulders. Climbs onto his motorcycle:

LYNN
Where's Megan?

KYLE
She's not coming.

NICK
Take care, man.

KYLE
You too.

NICK
Don't forget where your friends live.

Megan drives up in the Camaro, the top down. Back seat packed with her things:

MEGAN
California's big enough for the two of us. You comin' or not?

Kyle leaps off of his motorcycle, grinning ear-to-ear, tosses his back-pack into the Camaro, jumps in.

The Camaro charges away.

EXT. PERRINE BRIDGE - DAY

The Camaro dashes across, passes The Merry Pranksters' bus, Sandra, and the Pranksters lean out the windows and wave.

FADE OUT.

THE END