

You ever get tired of going steady
with somebody that ain't around--I'm
up for grabs.

The cars stop at the light. A girl rushes out from the Studey
and runs around the back of John's coupe. She opens the door
and climbs in fast as the light changes.

The Studebaker pulls off fast. John pushes through the gears
and turns and smiles at his pick-up, as "That'll Be the Day"
plays on the Wolfman Jack Show.

JOHN

So, you're Judy's little sister.

Carol Morrison shakes her head. She is thirteen years old,
very cute--wearing blue jeans, sneakers and a "Dewey Webber
Surf Board" T-shirt which hangs to her knees. John seems
slightly panicked.

JOHN

Ah, shit,--how old are you?

CAROL

Old enough. How old are you?

JOHN

I'm too old for you.

CAROL

You can't be that old.

JOHN

Listen, listen. I think you better
go back and sit with your sister.
Hey, ah... where are they, anyway?
They comin' back or somethin'? This
is a joke, right? This better be a
joke, 'cause I'm not drivin' you
around.

CAROL

But you asked me. What's the matter?
Am I too ugly?

(on the verge of tears)

Judy doesn't want me with her and
now you don't want me with you. Nobody
wants me... even my mother and father
hate me. Everybody hates me.

JOHN

No they don't. I mean, I don't know,
maybe they do. But I don't. It's
just that you're a little young for
me.

CAROL

I am not! If you throw me out I'll
scream.

JOHN

OK, OK, just stay cool. There's no
need to scream. We'll think of
something.

(He looks at her as
she wipes her eyes.)

It shouldn't take too long to find
your sister again.

Suddenly, a car horn honks next to them. John looks over at
the car.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey John--you gonna be there tonight?

JOHN

Oh, shit! Hey, get down!

John grabs Carol by the neck and pushes her head down onto
his lap so she can't be seen. John casually waves to the
friend in the car cruising alongside.

JOHN

Hey, cool...

Carol's head is being held down on his lap. She looks up at him.

CAROL

Hey, is this what they call copping
a feel?

John jumps, and immediately lets go of her as if burned.

JOHN

NO! Uh uh. N-O. Don't even say that.
Jesus...

John is beginning to sweat now.

CAROL

What's your name?

JOHN

Mud, if anybody sees you.

CRUISING G STREET-STEVE'S '58 CHEVY

Terry continues to cruise the main drag, slouched low and looking cool in his newly acquired machine. He adjusts his waterfall curl as the Wolfman dedicates a list of songs. He passes a group of guys bullshitting around the raised hood of a souped-up parked car.

Terry cruises alongside two girls in a Ford. He revs the engine to get their attention and once he has it he motions to roll down their window. They flip him the bird instead and he lets them pass.

Terry pulls up to a stop light. The car next to him is a '56 Ford--a good opponent and besides, the kid driving looks younger than Terry.

TERRY

What you got in there, kid?