

INSERT — SNAPSHOT

Dave is entirely gone, and now Linda's head is beginning to go.

MARTY gulps.

MARTY

Yeah...

CUT TO:

66 EXT. GEORGE'S BACKYARD — DAY

66

GEORGE seems very bewildered about what MARTY has been trying to explain to him.

GEORGE

I still don't understand. How can I go to the dance with her if she's going with YOU?

MARTY

She wants to go with YOU George — she just doesn't know it yet. That's why we've gotta convince her that you're not a chicken — so she'll realize that. Now come on, hit me in the stomach. Right here, go ahead.

Marty makes himself a target, but George seems quite unwilling. In the background, a homemade body bag (a duffel bag filled with clothes) is hanging from a clothesline pole.

GEORGE

I don't want to hit you in the stomach.

MARTY

You're not gonna hurt me. Just give me a punch.

GEORGE

Look, I'm not a fighter.

MARTY

How many times do I have to explain it to you? We know you're not a fighter. You know it, I know it...but she doesn't know it. That's why we've gotta make you look like a fighter, somebody who'll stand up for her, somebody who'll protect

her. And you're not gonna look like a fighter if you can't hit me in the stomach.

GEORGE

But I've never picked a fight in my life!

MARTY

You're not picking a fight, you're coming to her rescue. Maybe we 'd better go over the plan again. Where are you gonna be at 8:55?

GEORGE

At the dance.

MARTY

And where am I gonna be?

GEORGE

In the parking lot, with her.

MARTY

Okay. So right around 9:00, she's gonna get very angry with me—

GEORGE

Why?

MARTY

Why what?

GEORGE

Why is she gonna get angry with you?

MARTY

(it's hard for him to say)
Well...because...well, nice girls get angry at guys who... who try to take advantage of 'em.

GEORGE

You mean you're gonna—

MARTY

George, don't worry about it. Just remember that at 9 o'clock, you'll be strolling through the parking lot and you'll see us...

(gulps)

...struggling in the car, you'll run over, open the door, and say...?

George doesn't say anything.

MARTY

Your line, George.

GEORGE

Oh. Uh... "Hey, you! Get your damn hands off her." You really think I should swear?

MARTY

Yes, definitely, George, swear. Then you hit me in the stomach, I go down for the count, and you and Lorraine live happily ever after.

GEORGE

You make it sound so easy. I wish I wasn't so scared.

MARTY

There's nothing to be scared of. Now come on and hit me in the stomach.

George takes a deep breath and throws a flimsy punch into Marty's gut.

MARTY

No, George, put a little emotion into it. A little hostility, a little anger.

George tries to get himself angry. He makes some faces and throws another punch. It's not much better.

MARTY

Anger, George, anger.

GEORGE

Maybe if I used my left...

MARTY

No, George. Just concentrate on the anger. Anger.

George throws another punch. This one is slightly better than the last one.

MARTY

(sighs)

Well... I think you're starting to get the hang of it. Just keep practicing. I'll see you later. Remember, anger, George. Anger.

Marty walks off, leaving George with the body bag. He stares at it, trying to make himself mad.

GEORGE
...anger...

He hits it. He hits it again, harder... again... harder... again - he hits the tree! George howls in pain!

GEORGE
Yeeeowww!! Goddammit!!

He's really angry now, and he socks the bag with his left - and KNOCKS IT CLEAR OFF THE TREE!

George is astonished!

67 EXT. TOWN SQUARE CLOCK TOWER - NIGHT

67

It's a few minutes before 8 o'clock.

We hear a RADIO WEATHER FORECAST as the CAMERA takes us from the lightning rod atop the clock tower, along the cable strung down across the square, to the STREET where Brown 's Packard is parked nearby - the weather report emanates from the car radio.

BROWN is on a ladder; he's connecting the paddle plug end of the clock tower cable to the socket on an extension cable tied around a lamp post.

The DeLorean is nearby covered with a tarp. MARTY arrives, dressed up for the dance.

FORECASTER
(V.O. radio)
Area weather on this Saturday night:
An electrical storm in the vicinity
will bypass Hill Valley, but we can
expect continued cloudiness and some
light rain...

Brown reacts to the weather report.

BROWN
Kid, are you sure about this storm?

MARTY
Doc, since when can a weatherman
predict the weather - let alone the
future?