

PSYCHO BEACH PARTY

Yo Yo, Provoloney (2 men)

Scene 3

The Beach. Provoloney and Yo Yo enter.

YO YO

I don't know, Provoloney, it sounds too easy.

PROVOLONEY

I tell you, the ideas that make millions are deceptively simple. Bettina Barnes is on the lookout for a movie that will win her an Oscar. We've got to find it for her.

YO YO

But that means writing and I'm not so good with sentences.

PROVOLONEY

In Hollywood, only flunkies do any writing. The smart guys write treatments. The studio pays big money just for ideas. We come up with a great notion for a flick and we can rake in the moola without putting in a comma.

YO YO

You have any ideas?

PROVOLONEY

My brain's bursting with them. Westerns, sci-fi, musicals.

YO YO

Well, I think ...

PROVOLONEY

Quiet on the set. I need inspiration. I need a concept.

YO YO

I think Bettina should play the richest woman in the world.

PROVOLONEY
(His eyes closed)

Yea, my mind's working now. Go on.

YO YO

Her old man wants her to marry this prince but he's kind of a drip so she ankles out of Philly and heads westward to Malibu.

PROVOLONEY

It's all coming to me. I'm cookin'. Go on.

YO YO

She's got so much cash that she buys the whole beach. There's this real hot surf bum who lives there and he don't like the idea of being evicted. They decide to smoke the peace pipe and the stud offers to teach her to scuba dive.

PROVOLONEY

This is great. I can see the whole thing. A billboard fifty feet high. Bettina Barnes in a wet suit.

YO YO

I see this real big scene when they first dive underwater (*Yo Yo mimes going underwater*)

PROVOLONEY

(*He dives too*) They swim past picturesque coral reefs and dolphins.

YO YO

And they bump into each other. (*They mime all the next activity.*)

PROVOLONEY

And they get their feet caught in some seaweed and their bodies are locked into each other.

YO YO

They can't get out?

PROVOLONEY

(Transfixed)

Uh uh. Their eyes meet. Every night he's dreamt of her long flowing hair, her ivory skin, her biceps.

YO YO

She feels powerless to resist his raw brute strength. Is this where they kiss for the first time?

PROVOLONEY

They've always wanted to but they were too scared.

YO YO

I guess underwater it doesn't matter much.

PROVOLONEY

I guess not.

They slowly kiss. Cannons go off. Bells ring. The 1812 Overture is played. They break apart.

PROVOLONEY

(Scared)

Uh. Yo Yo, I better write this down before I forget it.

YO YO
(Thrilled)

I won't forget it.

PROVOLONEY
(Embarrassed and remorseful)

I met this lady who works in the library. She said she'd teach me how to use her typewriter.

YO YO

That's good.

PROVOLONEY

Yeah. Maybe afterwards. I'll...I'll ball her.

(Provoloney exits.)

BLACKOUT