

## Episode 2: When The Smart Man Drives Your Mind

### 1: Introduction

Smart Man: You can hear the unspoilt breeze stirring up over the hills from the Pacific North West, dancing in a whisper, then descending into the city to soothe the ears – if only you can hear it. Drive-through coffee shops, computer-animated checkout counters, car pool lanes and the LA fucking PD. You've got to be kidding me if you think anything that comes out of this concrete playground called Hollywood holds any factuality to the so-called "true stories". What I speak is real. Don't despise me. I was the smart man, day in, day out, smart in the world's eyes. Don't be afraid of what's gonna happen in this hell called L.A. when two wandering souls fall misplaced in this urban sprawl of decay. I will make the Smart Man born again. Born again to see another day.

### 2: Taxi

Taxi Driver: You want some pills?

Tom: What?

Taxi Driver: My own special mixture. Do you a power of good. You ought to try.

Tom: No I'm sorry, it sounds a bit suspicious. Pills... Not my cup of tea at all.

Taxi Driver: As you wish. But I'm serious. Keep it. You look tired and uptight.

Tom: What do you mean?

Taxi Driver: Only a man who's really worried doesn't see a woman who likes him.

Tom: Gina? I just met her yesterday.

Taxi Driver: Like I say. You should try those pills.

Tom: Please wait for me here. Keep the meter running.

### 3: Ben's Flat

Smart Man: Once upon a time in the 310 a brother got confined to the 474. Oh yeh, that spirit you've seen is mine and it can show you the road. Stop at 1739 and you'll evoke my pastime. J.F.M.B.B.B. Oh yeah, I used to be that smart man walking your streets ... Keeping here is my daily sketch. Mastering my rhymes like you work to pay your rent. I can hear, see, smell, touch and feel. My perceptions are perfected. Pure, pristine, powerful with no powders ingested. Just hearing how I speak can make others' knees get weak. Think I'm all right? Want to pity me? Thanks. But I'm fine. Next time the lines catch wind, it'll be much more than before, my dear friend. You know who I'm speaking about. The Smart Man... He was there – shadows arrived and caught him, poor man. But not so far, so far, not free, poor man. And then abruptly the mind shook. Ear shots from the mind, shaking your life...Look... White light flashin' like getting boxed by a series of hooks: left-right-left-right-left-right... Once upon a time in the 310 a brother got confined to the 474. Oh yeh, that spirit you've seen is mine and it can show you the road. Stop at 1739 and you'll evoke my pastime. J.F.M.B.B.B. Oh yeah, I used to be that smart man walking your streets. Left-right-left-right-left-right. Great light. Poor man got snatched by the dark shadows of the night. Couldn't get out and be free. And now he's so far and not free, poor man.

Tom: Hey there! You must be the Smart Man!

Smart Man: I was the smart man. And will become him again soon.

Tom: You know some important things, right?

Smart Man: What? What do you say? You don't know me, dude. Stuck in the heat, lost in the beat. Avoiding the man but I'm here to stay. They can't catch me, although they tried yesterday.

Tom: Ok, ok, so maybe I can offer you something, um, some pills?

Smart Man: You make a mistake, dude, I ain't into pharmaceutical foods. I was the smart man, only dealing in scoops: Africa, paintings, babes, Dominica, but where are the roots? All is not as beautiful as it may seem under the light. You want to learn more, you have to bring the smart man back to life, bring the smart man back to life, bring the smart man back to life...

Tom: Ok, whatever you want. Just tell me.

Smart Man: All things may not be as beautiful as they may seem under the light. Babes may be beautiful, but not all babes may be so kind. You may have to travel around the globe, but the truth is what you hold. And now, you bring the Smart Man back to life.

#### **4 : Taxi**

Gina: Yes ?

Tom: Hi Gina, how is it going at your end?

Gina: I've found something interesting. What about you? Do you know what Ben was looking for?

Tom: No, I'm not sure. All I found was a piece of paper with a phone number on it and some letters. Can you call it?

Gina: Yes, of course.

Tom: The phone number is 310 474 1739. And the letters, JFMBBB. And after that, we deserve some real food. Let's go into town and have some dinner. OK, see you later.

#### **5 Gina calls Beautiful Babes**

Telephone : Beautiful Babes, Can I help you?

Gina: I'm sorry?

Telephone : Yeh, the modelling agency. Who would you like to speak to?

Gina: Well, I'd like to be a model and...

Telephone : Wait a minute ... Hello? Hello?

Gina: Yes, I'm sorry.

Telephone : Okay. I'll get straight to the point. Have you any modelling experience?

Gina: I'm afraid not.

Telephone : That doesn't matter. Our job is to train you. How old are you?

Gina: I'm 29.

Telephone : Are you blonde?

Gina: Yes, blonde, yes, I have long, shiny blonde hair.

Telephone : Okay. That's good. Measurements?

Gina: Uh...I'm... 35 - 24 - 35

Telephone : All right. Beauty is not an exact science, but I think you can do the job. Would you like to come for an interview ?

Gina: Yes. I would.

#### **6 Outside Ben's flat.**

Smart Man: The hunter is a man of few perspectives, persisting to move around and ask what the next step is. He doesn't see what's right under his nose. He extends to apprehend, but little does he know. I know the end.