(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number <u>Possible Titles:</u> Big Hopes with Bigger Hoops: Big Dreamz, from ragz to riches, Destiny is a train ride away.

Homeless men traveling the great America train rails who consider themselves Drifters going to Hollywood to pursue their dream to be famous celebrities. On the way they make it an initiative to stop at all the major college party cities as ranked by the Princeton Review. They're intension is to get used to the famous Hollywood high-life by doing a lot of drugs and girls. But being bums they cant control their drinking and its very tough for them to stay at a controllable state of mind thus they encounter the same routine every night.

The next train stop which ranked 4th in the nation for party schools is the University of Colorado's Boulder campus.

They jump out of a rail cart stretching their every limbs after a long sobering train ride. However, one of the bums always acts like he is excessively drunk even when he is sober.

With serious dedication and professionalism they all make space somewhere by the nearest metal drum barrel and set out their dirty travel sacks on the dirt. They begin to reach in to their bags and in the same motion pulling out fresh light colored suites that unroll smoothly out of a bundle. The next shot shows them putting on big high-top white tennies. The final step is to apply normal looking teeth in which they put into their mouth hillbilly teethed mouths then smile at each other with fresh grills to observe the others final touches. Then they begin to walk.

HENRY
(SMELLY ONE)
(The smelly one is very social, so he's always leading the pack.)
Why are you always drunk even when we haven't been able to steal booze

BILL (DRUNK ONE) Whaa? Shit man.

EVERYONE

hahaha

in 8 hours?

HENRY

Try not to ask for money near the bars.

LARRY

(LIKES YOUNG GIRLS ONE)
It's no disgrace to be poor, but it might as well be... its terribly inconvenient.

HENRY

Once we get to Hollywood we will have enough money to get plastic surgery, cocaine, and anything else celebrities do.

LARRY

Henry, why do you always smell even after we bathe at ponds and fountains?

HENRY

I make it a purpose not to clean my underarms. Don't you know silly? Girls are attracted to BO. It stimulates their hormones.

BILL

Shit man, do what you got to do, but shit man.

EVERYONE

Hahahah

Larry checks out a hot young looking chick.

BILL

15 will get you 20.

LARRY

Ya but, I bet their lips and skin is real soft.

HENRY

You haven't told that to any of them have you.

LARRY

Just a few.

HENRY

Dude, that's like telling them you bet their pussy lips are soft. How would that sound. (In an ugly voice) I bet your pussy lips are very soft.

LARRY Well I bet they are...

EVERYONE Hahahahah, lets go in.

Some fun mingling takes place. Larry is always creeping trying to pick up the youngest girls at the bar, Henry acts like he's drinking at the bar just to eat some free horderyes.

Henry observes Larry get slapped in the face and gets kicked out.

Henry turns his stool back towards the bar and puts his head down in disapoinment as he thinks about another night without drugs or girls. Then pukes a lot of vomit on top of the bar.

Larry gets kicked out to the street where Bill is already passed out snuggled between a wall and the sidewalk. Larry takes a spot next to his colleague. Even though they are dressed in nice suits they are still recognized as bums as a college student says to his friends:

COLLEGE STUDENT
Hey watch me jump this bum....

Then he goes up slowly keeping the audience in suspense because they dont want to see the nice bums get beat up for nothing, then the kid just literally jumps over their lifeless bodies. The college kids all laugh and continue to walk laughing.

The camera jumps to a close up look of Henry's eyes with a crazy look then zooms back to see he was holding an antique pistol shaking and aiming it from the shadows of a grassy knoll near the entrance at that college student not knowing if he should pull the trigger.

Then brushed off the left-over puke from his beard and sweat from his forehead once they kept walking.

He collects his friends to go back to the rail yard. To do so he pees on their faces.

HENRY

Come on guys tomorrow is a new day.