

nlm
WAYNE
CHRIS

7/17/70 THE WILD "Alaska" C-D
INT. BAR - WAYNE and CHRIS - drunk 49.

WAYNE

Anything to do with hunting, preserving the meat, smoking it or whatever, you talk to Kevin over there. That's your man.

ANGLE: KEVIN. He looks every bit the Grizzly Adams part.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Outdoors-man. What's the interest in all that?

CHRIS

I'm thinking about going to Alaska.

WAYNE

Alaska, Alaska? Or city Alaska? The city Alaska does have markets.

CHRIS

(with a drunken, excited energy)

No, Alaska, Alaska. I want to be all the way out there. On my own. No map. No watch. No axe. Just out there. Big mountains, rivers, sky. Game. Just be out there in it. In the wild.

WAYNE

In the wild.

CHRIS

Yeah. Maybe write a book about my travels. About getting out of this sick society.

WAYNE

(coughing)

Society, right.

CHRIS

Because you know what I don't understand? I don't understand why, why people are so bad to each other, so often. It just doesn't make any sense to me. Judgement. Control. All that.

WAYNE

Who "people" we talking about?

CHRIS

You know, parents and hypocrites. Politicians and pricks.

Chris is clearly troubled by his own words. Wayne leans into Chris.

WAYNE

(tapping a long finger
against Chris' forehead)

This is a mistake. It's a mistake to get too deep into that kind of stuff. Alex, you're a helluva young guy, but I promise you this: You're a young guy. Blood and fire! You're juggling blood and fire!

GAIL

(chimes in)

Who are you to be giving advice to anybody?

WAYNE

Blood and fire...What? Mr. Happy. That's who I am. Gimme a kiss.

Gail pushes him off with mock disgust.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

(mock opening his zipper, in
a high-pitched voice)

Come on, give Mr. Happy a kiss!

On the television above the bar appears Reverend Jesse Jackson. We can't hear him but we can see him. Chris points at the television and yells out to the entire bar of cowboys and ranch hands -

CHRIS

Now, that's who could be President!

Wayne buries his face in his hands.

END

CUT TO:

71

INT. CHRIS' ROOM, WESTERBERG'S CARTHAGE HOME - DAWN

71

Chris is sacked out from his night of drinking when -

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The door knocks blast into Chris' head. He awakens to Wayne opening his bedroom door. Wayne, despite his own drinking the night before, is wide awake and fresh as a daisy.