

## **Show Sample Snippet**

## "OJ Encounter"

Scene: On this beautiful crisp Los Angeles morning we find our crew arriving at LAX in the limo that has traveled around town picking them up. Suitcases bouncing up and down are hanging out of the trunk with the lid bungeed down.#

Porque - "Hey Driver, want a snort? "

Rollo - "A whiff? Some jiff?"

Driver - (dressed in black and wearing a Greek fisherman's cap) "No man. I get tested. Thanks though."

Bubba - "Budokan, Osaka's Festival Hall, the Emperor. How cool is that? What could go wrong?"

Rollo - "Ya, the Emperor." (hesitation) "And his wife!"

Motor - "Fumi's homeland."

Our limo travels around the LAX circle with the LAX tower in the middle and pulls in behind a white Bronco at the terminal.

The crew piles out of the limo and proceeds to unload the bags. Every 10 seconds the classic LAX announcement in a female voice comes over the speaker system, "The white Zone is for the loading and unloading of passengers only."

Lizard - "How annoying...... My F'n bag's been dragging behind this heap."

Sluggo - "Hey guys! I think that's AC Cowlings in that Bronco."

Crew in unison - "Who!!!!"

Sluggo - "You know. AC Cowlings. Famous linebacker for the Bills, Seahawks, 49er's. I should talk to him."

Motor - "Ya let's get his autograph."

Lizard - "That's great! Come on Motor, Sluggo. Who cares? Let's get going."

Rollo - "Pretty crappy ride for a football star."

Our crew heads off dragging their bags through the doors and up to the JAL ticket counter.

Howlin Wolf's - "Killing Floor" is playing in the terminal speaker system.

Rollo - "Hey Porq? Did you bring the stuff?"

Porque - "Ya, the shit is all neatly packed away."

Lizard - "Motor! Mile high over the Pacific?"

Motor - "Hell ya."

Bubba - "I'm in."

Lizard - "No one invited you Bubba."

All of a sudden a commotion can be heard down the terminal. The crew and camera turn to see a slightly pudgy OJ Simpson wearing Bruno Magli shoes hurdling over security stations, knocking down Hari Krishna's as he approaches, and trying to remove a black glove from his hand.

On his last hurdle as he passes the Avis counter (product placement) OJ stumbles and falls - Yelling, "I hate these ugly ass shoes".

As he passes The Incidentals, he throws off the glove in the crews direction.

Porque - "Hey OJ! You dropped your glove!"

OJ - "Keep it as memento kid. Or just throw it away."

The crew watches through the terminal windows as OJ piles in to the back of the white Bronco and AC drops the pedal down. Close behind comes a plethora of LAPD, CHPs, and LA County cop cars, lights on and sirens wailing.

Lizard - "Well, that was interesting!"

Motor - "Must be escorting him somewhere."

Bubba - "Probably nothing important. Moving on now."

And off to Tokyo We Go-----



