

DANGEROUS CURVES 2:
THE RETURN OF JOHNNY SPEED

by
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Title Sequence:

The title card reading Dangerous Curves flies onto the black screen. The number 2 flies into it sitting on top of the "S" in "Curves", slightly dutched, slamming into the logo and setting it on fire then adding the subtitle, The Return Of Johnny Speed. The whole flaming logo then flies smoothly at the screen with the whine of a screaming motorcycle, the first shot of the film appearing in the center of the "O" in "Dangerous" until the shot fills the screen.

--Whew, that was involved.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARAGE - DAWN

In a run down part of town, we jib down to see a garage, it's bay door open. The interior is lit simply by a few hanging work lights. As the camera dips down to ground level, a motorcycle's front wheel pulls slowly into frame, rolling across the dirty gravel, coming to a stop. The engine cuts off.

The sound of a radio on a classic rock station can be heard from a BOOMBOX in the well equipped garage. A bad ass muscle car, it's hood up, is parked in the bay.

A pair of legs in biker boots steps into the light of the garage doorway.

Through the legs we see the car. We can see that someone is working on the car, a large gloved hand reaches for a wrench pulling it back under the hood.

The owner of those boots smiles a devilish grin. We only see his mouth surrounded by a few days of stubble. His name is JOHNNY SPEED, and he's supposed to be dead.

JOHNNY

Anybody order the clam chowder?

We hear the wrench hit the floor with a KLANG!

After a pause, the hand reaches out and shuts off the boombox. Slowly the hand reaches for the hood and the arm attached to it pulls itself around to reveal a grease covered, but damn sexy babe in overalls. Her name is CASSIE. She can't believe who is standing in her garage.

CASSIE

Johnny Speed.

Her anger turns to happiness and she rushes at Johnny leaping into his arms. They twirl in a deep kiss, arms wrapped around each other. He spins her to the work bench setting her down on it, scattering tools to the floor. She pulls his mouth away from his, looking at him, heartbroken.

CASSIE

I thought you were dead.

JOHNNY

I've been hearing that a lot lately.

Angered with his taking the situation lightly, Cassie jumps off the bench pushing Johnny aside and walking to the car. Turning, she picks up the wrench pointing it at him and lets loose.

CASSIE

You think that's cute?

She softens, continues.

CASSIE

I thought I lost you forever.

He walks toward her, still grinning slyly. Bruce Willis would be proud.

JOHNNY

Not me baby. I'm like a bad penny.
I keep turning up.

As he gets close, she makes her way to the other side of the car, keeping a distance between them.

CASSIE

So why'd you come back?

JOHNNY

Cuz you're my number one girl
Cassie.

CASSIE

You mean number two. After that,
that bike of yours.

Johnny gets defensive.

JOHNNY

Hey. Don't talk that way about Jezabel. That bike's gotten me, and you, out of trouble more times than I can count. She's my soul.

CASSIE

I'll never understand you Johnny.

He walks away to the center of the garage, turning his back to Cassie...

JOHNNY

I'm a rebel baby. A lone wolf. A riddle wrapped in an arrythmia. But there's no time for that now. I'm back to settle a score.

Cassie makes her way over to him and grabs his shoulders, her face nestled in his leather clad back. He never turns around, staring into space.

CASSIE

Not with...

JOHNNY

Yes with.

CASSIE

But he...

JOHNNY

I know.

She realizes the gravity of what he...hasn't said. Johnny breaks away from her to stand in the doorway.

CASSIE

And you...

JOHNNY

Uh huh.

CASSIE

So you're gonna...

He turns dramatically to her as the camera zooms in to his face.

JOHNNY

Absolutely.

Cassie runs to him, jumping up and wrapping her arms around him like a squid.

CASSIE

No Johnny, you can't. It's too dangerous.

JOHNNY

I gotta baby. Besides, if I had a middle name, it'd be Danger. He mutters under his breath...

JOHNNY

Or Eric.

Cassie starts to cry. He walks, Cassie still clinging to his body. Stepping outside, she detaches with leathery pop.

He zips up his jacket and gets on his sweet, sweet ride.

She follows.

CASSIE

Please Johnny. Take me with you.

JOHNNY

Where I'm goin', ain't no place for a lady.

She spins him around and smacks his face.

CASSIE

Where you go. I follow.

They kiss intensely.

Johnny takes out his keys spinning them at his hip like a six gun.

The swirling keys blur and spread to fill and spin the whole screen like an episode of Batman with the "DC2" logo in its center, while Johnny says:

JOHNNY

(VO)

Let's ride.

The swirl morphs into the next scene.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK TOP ROAD - DAY

The heat rises off the long stretch of road. A tumbleweed whisks across the screen.

Johnny and Cassie walk in slow motion towards the screen, her hair blowing in the wind, Johnny unzips his jacket.

The camera ramps around to see a group of nasty looking characters about twenty feet away standing in a close group.

The camera dollies in to focus on the large man in the center.

His name is JAKE HARDROCK, Johnny's arch enemy. His arms crossed, his muscles bulging under a black tank top and leather pants.

Surrounding him are his CREW. They look like something out of the Road Warrior. Dirty and ragged, wearing leather that almost looks like armor and all carrying or wearing bike helmets. THREE GUYS and one girl. She is a GOTH SLUT complete with a whip. Jake is holding her by a leash around her neck.

JAKE

Johnny Speed. I see you decided to show up after all.

JOHNNY

Jake Hardrock. Wouldn't a missed it for the world.

From behind Jake, a sleazy, disease ridden member of his crew steps forward. His name is SKRAG. His eyes are covered in old aviator goggles and his teeth look like they haven't been brushed since...well, never.

SKRAG

Hey Jake. When you're finished with him, can I have his woman?

Johnny steps towards the greaseball.

Jake's boys move in, but Jake moves faster.

Johnny and Jake are now literally nose to nose. Their proboscis' rubbing together, making a faint, squeak-squeak, noise as they square off.

JOHNNY

You better keep your dog on a leash, Hardrock.

JAKE

Don't you worry about him Speed.
So. Are we gonna do this or what?

Johnny peels his nose away from Jake's with a sick slurping noise and walks to Cassie. He turns dramatically as the camera zooms in...again.

JOHNNY

Fire it up.

Jake grabs his goth slut girlfriend by her leash and walks off screen. Jake's boys jump and holler screaming throwing their fists in the air, taunting Johnny, screaming.

JAKE'S CREW

Rock it! Rock it!

A rapid succession of ultra close up shots of various parts of the two motorcycles, smash onto the screen with the sounds of revving motorcycle engines. The camera sometimes dutched and/or spinning/zooming into place. The true meaning of unjustified camera moves.

Cassie runs over the top of the camera towards the middle of the screen, turning to take a bandana from her pocket.

Jake's crew steps up to the camera ready for action.

We see ultra close-ups of Johnny and Jake's intense, steel-eyed stares, looking forward.

The sound of two screaming bikes becomes deafening as we cut to a rapid succession of faces, reacting to the scene. We pump up the expectation by shortening these cuts until they almost blur together at a ridiculous pace.

Cassie's hand raises the bandana above her head into frame.

The camera cranes down to reveal Johnny and Jake on their street rockets:

18" HIGH MINI-CYCLES!!

They rev their almost-cycles for all they're worth!!

All sound slows down as Cassie drops her arm to signal the start of the race. Over-accentuating the whoosh sound of her movement.

The sound blasts back in as see the two rear tires burn rubber and smoke!

The two bikes ROCKET from the starting line...sort of.

They head towards Cassie, still in the middle of the road.

She cowers to the ground as we cut to the side to see them pass her...very, um...slowly.

The camera follows the two bikes from the side as they jockey for the lead at a comically slow speed.

We see the determination on the two combatant's faces.

Jake's crew moves to the starting line cheering on their leader.

Cassie looks on, afraid to watch.

The two cycles slowly pass a GIRL IN A SUNDRESS standing on the side of the road for no apparent reason. A moment later, her dress flies up revealing her panties, the big bloomer kind with ruffles. She fights to push her skirt down.

Jake turns his bike in to ram up against Johnny's.

Johnny is sent off the road, but he straightens out and resumes the battle, taking the lead.

It's neck and neck, we jump cut from bike, to eyes, to tires, to eyes, to Johnny giving it just a little more gas and narrowly beating Jake.

The rivals slow down and start to turn back around.

Cassie and Jake's crew run towards them.

Jake is already off his bike and Cassie jumps into his arms.

Jake is walking quickly toward the screen, his crew falling in behind him into formation.

Jake is fuming.

Cassie holds Johnny tight, fearing the worst. Johnny stands fast.

Is this the end of our hero?

Jake comes face to face with Johnny, he's literally foaming at the mouth!

But in an instant, he changes gears and settles down getting serious.

JAKE

You ride pretty good. For a dead
guy.

Jake cracks his famous, and trademarked, smile.

JOHNNY

Yes I do. Yes I do.

Jake offers his hand and Johnny grasps it.

Jake actually smiles, turning to his men who are a little
confused.

JAKE

Let's hear it for Johnny Speed. The
greatest rocket jockey ever.
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...

His crew slowly, reluctantly takes up the chant, ultimately
crowding around Johnny and Cassie.

Johnny spins Cassie into his arms. She looks at him like the
motorcycle-action-god he is.

CASSIE

Are we ever gonna get out of this
crazy life Johnny?

JOHNNY

Not as long as there are Dangerous
Curves to ride baby. Not as long as
there are Dangerous Curves.

Johnny jumps up at the camera above him, freezing in mid air,
fists raised.

JOHNNY

Yeah!!

Smash to black as the greatest hard rock movie theme song
ever: Dangerous Curves 2 (Never Surrender The Night), blasts
onto the screen as the titles roll over distressed and very
unflattering snapshots of frames from the movie.

The last credit roll stops at the center of the screen over
black reading:

Johnny Speed will return in
Dangerous Curves 3:
The Secret of The Mummy's Tomb

THE END