

SCRIPT

George Hanson: You know, this used to be a helluva good country. I can't understand what's gone wrong with it.

Billy: Man, everybody got chicken, that's what happened. Hey, we can't even get into like, a second-rate hotel, I mean, a second-rate motel, you dig? They think we're gonna cut their throat or somethin'. They're scared, man.

George Hanson: They're not scared of you. They're scared of what you represent to 'em.

Billy: Hey, man. All we represent to them, man, is somebody who needs a haircut.

George Hanson: Oh, no. What you represent to them is freedom.

Billy: What the hell is wrong with freedom? That's what it's all about.

George Hanson: Oh, yeah, that's right. That's what it's all about, all right. But talkin' about it and bein' it, that's two different thangs. I mean, it's real hard to be free when you are bought and sold in the marketplace. Of course, don't ever tell anybody that they're not free, 'cause then they're gonna get real busy killin' and maimin' to prove to you that they are. Oh, yeah, they're gonna talk to you, and talk to you, and talk to you about individual freedom. But they see a free individual, it's gonna scare 'em.

Billy: Well, it don't make 'em runnin' scared.

George Hanson: No, it makes 'em dangerous. Buhhhh! Neh! Neh! Neh! Neh! Neh! Neh! Swamp!

Captain America: [reading inscription] If god did not exist it would be necessary to invent him.

Billy: That's a humdinger!

Captain America: No, I mean it, you've got a nice place. It's not every man that can live off the land, you know. You do your own thing in your own time. You should be proud.

George Hanson: [Drinking his Jim Beam] Here's the first of the day, fellas! To old D.H. Lawrence.

[He starts flapping one arm like a chicken]

George Hanson: Neh! Neh! Neh! Fuh! Fuh! Fuh! Indians.

George Hanson: [Seeing his first marijuana cigarette] Lord have mercy! Is that what that is?

George Hanson: They'll talk to ya and talk to ya and talk to ya about individual freedom. But they see a free individual, it's gonna scare 'em.

Billy: Where ya from man?

Stranger on the Highway: Hard to say.

Billy: [while smoking a Joint] Oh wow! What? Who's that man? What the hell was that, man?

Captain America: Huh?

Billy: [nervous] No, man, like hey, man. Wow. I was watching this object man, li-like the satellite that we saw the other night, right? And, like, it was going right across the sky, man, and then... I mean it just suddenly, uh, it just changed direction and went whizzin right off, man. It flashed...

Captain America: [interrupting him] You're stoned out of your mind, man.

Billy: Oh, yeah, man, like I'm stoned, you know, man. But, like, you know, I saw a satellite, man. And it was going across the sky and it flashed three times at me and zigzagged and whizzed off! Man, and I saw it!

Billy: You must be some important dude, man. Like, that treatment...

George Hanson: Dude? What does he mean, dude? Dude ranch?

Billy: Dude!

Captain America: Hell no. Dude means - nice guy, you know. Dude means: regular sort of person.

George Hanson: Well, you boys don't look like you're from this part of the country.

Stranger on the Highway: [giving Capt America some LSD] When you get to the right place, with the right people, quarter this. You know, this could be the right place. The time's running out.

Billy: Hey, man! Hey! If we're goin', we're goin'! Let's go!

Captain America: [to the Stranger] Yeah, I'm, I'm hip about time. But I just gotta go.

George Hanson: [sitting down in diner] I think I'll order kidneys, 'cause I left mine out there on the road somewhere.

Billy: Hey, man! We've done it! We've done it! We're rich, Wyatt. Yeah, man. Yeah. Say, we did it, man. We did it! We did it. We're rich, man! We're retirin' in Florida now, mister.

Captain America: You know Billy, we blew it.

George Hanson: [holding up a business card] The governor of Louisiana gave me this. Madame Tinkertoy's House of Blue Lights, corner of Bourbon and Toulouse, New Orleans, Louisiana. Now, this is supposed to be the finest whorehouse in the south. These ain't no pork chops! These are U.S. PRIME!

George Hanson: I mean, it's real hard to be free when you are bought and sold in the marketplace.

Billy: I just want to know where you're from.

Stranger on the highway: The city.

Billy: You're from the city?

Stranger on the highway: It doesn't make any difference what city, all cities are alike. That's why I'm out here now.

Billy: That's why you're out here now? Why?

Stranger on the highway: Cause I'm *from* the city; a long *way* from the city, and that's where I wanna be right now.

Captain America: Do this instead.

George Hanson: Oh, no thanks. I got some store bought right over here on my own.

Captain America: No, man. This is grass!

George Hanson: You mean marijuana?

Captain America: Yeah.

George Hanson: Lord have mercy, is that what that is?

Captain America: You gotta room? Hey man! You gotta room?

Billy: [after being flaked off by a motel manager] You asshole!

Captain America: Have you gotta helmet?

George Hanson: Oh! Oh, I've gotta helmet? Ha ha ha! Oh, I gotta beauty!

Deputy: Whatcha think we oughta do with them?

Cat Man: I don't never know. But I don't think they'll make the parish line.

Billy: [after being thrown in jail] Parading without a permit? You gotta be kidding! I mean, you know who this is, man? This is Captain America! I'm Billy! Hey, we're headliners, baby! We've played every fair in this part of the country, I mean, for top dollar, too!

Billy: That's what it's all about, man, I mean, like, you know. You go for the big money, man, and you're free! You dig?

Captain America: We blew it. Good night, man.

Captain America: I'm hip about time.

Billy: [smoking joints at a campfire in the middle of nowhere] I'm goin' down to Mardi Gras, I'm gonna git me a Mardi Gras Queen. Yeah, oh, man, wow, Mardi, that's gonna be the weirdest trip, you know. You know what we ought to do, man? First thing, man, go and get us a groovy dinner. Yeah, break out some of that cash, man. [dog barks - Billy barks back]

Billy: Out here in the wilderness, fightin' Indians and Cowboys on every side. What's the matter? You zoned? What? You're really zoned, huh?

Captain America: No, I'm just, kinda tired, man.

Billy: You're pullin' inside, man. You're gettin' a little distance, tonight. You're gettin' a little distance, man.

Captain America: Yeah. Well, I'm just - gettin' my thing together.

Rancher: Turn that thing off, you're makin' my horse skittish. That chopper's a good lookin' machine.

Captain America: Yeah.

Rancher: Where you fellas from?

Captain America: LA.

Rancher: L. A.?

Captain America: Los Angeles.

Rancher: Los Angeles, is that a fact?

Billy: Hey, man, what are you doing? Come over here, I gotta talk to you man. Hey man, everything that we ever dreamed of is in that teardrop gas tank and you gotta stranger over there pourin' gasoline all over it. All he's got to do is turn and look over into it, man, and he can see that...

Captain America: He won't know what it is, man. He won't know what it is. Don't worry, Billy. Everything's alright.

Billy: Alright, man. I don't know, man.

Captain America: I do. Everything's fine, Billy.

Stranger on the Highway: I sometimes say it all day.

Billy: Really? You say it all day?

Stranger on the Highway: We don't have much longer, we'll be there soon.

Captain America: I keep seeing things jumping all over the place.

Captain America: Do they know you in this place?

Stranger on the Highway: This place we're coming to? Or, the place we're at now?

Captain America: This place.

Captain America: Did you ever wanna be somebody else?

Stranger on the Highway: I'd like to try Porky Pig.

Captain America: I never wanted to be anybody else.

Lisa: I guess nobody else here is interested, but, I would sure like to meet your friend.

Stranger on the Highway: I bet you'd like to do more than that.

Lisa: I think he's beautiful.

Billy: Say, what is that weird thing up there on the hill, man. It looks like a stage. You got a light opera coming here or something?

Lisa: That's the mime troupe's stage. They've gone down to the hot springs to bathe.

Billy: Mime troupe?

Mime #1: Here ye, here ye, here ye! We've come to play for our dinner. Or, should I say - stay for our dinner. Or, even - *slay* for our dinner.

Mime #1: You shall hear this! Evil eye on this place! A double whammy for all of you.

Stranger on the Highway: You see, what happened here, these people got here late in the summer, too late to plant. But, the weather was beautiful and it was easy livin' and everything was fine and then came that winter. Now, there were 40 or 50 of 'em here livin' in this one-room place down here. They had nothin' to eat, starvin', out by the side of the road lookin' for dead horses, anything they could get ahold of. Now, there's 18 or 20 of 'em left. And they're city kids. Look at 'em. But, they're gettin' this crop in. They're gonna stay here until it's harvested. That's the whole thing.

Captain America: You get much rain here, man?

Stranger on the Highway: I guess we're gonna have to dance for that.

Billy: There's nothin' but sand, man. They're not gonna make it, man. They ain't gonna grow anything here.

Captain America: They're gonna make it. Dig. They're gonna make it.

Jack: We have planted our seeds. We ask - that our efforts be worthy - to produce simple food - for simple taste. We ask that our efforts be rewarded. We thank you for the food we eat from other hands - that we may share it with our fellow man - and be even more generous - what it is from our own. Thank you for our place - to make a stand.

Commune: Amen.

Jack: Let's eat.

Mime #1 , Mime #2 , Mime #3 , Mime #4: [singing] How do you wear your hair? Does your hair hang low? Do you tie it in a ribbon? Do you tie it in a bow? Do you wear it over your shoulder? Like a continental soldier? Does your hair hang low?

Lisa: Are you an Aquarius?

[Capt America shakes his head no]

Lisa: Pisces?

Captain America: Uh-hum.

Lisa: I guessed right. Do you like our place here?

Captain America: Yeah.

Billy: Weirdo hicks, man. A bunch of weirdo hicks, here!

George Hanson: [waking up, finding himself in jail] I know, what did I do now? Oh, what am I gonna do now? Oh, my head. Alright, now, George, what are you gonna do now? I mean, you promised these people, now. You promised these people and you promised these people.

George Hanson: I guess I really tied one on last night. I must have had a helluva good time. I wish I could remember it.

Billy: I'm sorry about that, eh, you know, that misunderstanding.

George Hanson: Oh, that's alright. There's no misunderstanding. We're all in the same cage, here.

George Hanson: They got this here, see, scissor-happy, beautify America thing going on around here. They're tryin' to make everybody look like Yul Brynner. They use rusty razor blades on the last two long hairs that they brought in here and I wasn't here to protect 'em. See, I'm a - I'm a law-er. Done a lot of work for the ACLU.

Billy: Listen, do you think you can help us get outta here with no sweat?

George Hanson: Well, I imagine that I can if you haven't killed anybody - at least, nobody white.

George Hanson: See there, twenty-five dollars. Not too bad. No razor blade, you know what I mean.

Captain America: Very groovy, George. Thank you.

George Hanson: Very groovy. Very groovy.

[to policemen Bob and Pat]

George Hanson: See there. I bet nobody ever said that to you!

George Hanson: What do you say we take a look at these super machines we've been hearin' so much about.

Billy: Let's get it on.

George Hanson: You know, I must've started off to Mardi Gras six or seven times. Never got further than the state line.

George Hanson: How long did you boys say it was gonna take you to get down there?

Captain America: Oh, about two or three days.

George Hanson: Two or three days? Is that right? Boy, I sure wish I was going with ye.

Captain America: Go ahead, George, light it up.

George Hanson: Oh, no, no, no. No, I couldn't do that. I mean, I've got enough problems with the booze and all. I mean, I can't afford to get hooked.

Captain America: No. You won't get hooked.

George Hanson: Yeah, well, I know, but, I mean, it leads to harder stuff. - - Is that, eh, you say it's alright? - - Well, eh, alright then, eh, how do I do it?

George Hanson: Well, um, that's got a real nice, eh, taste to it. Though, I don't suppose it'll do me much good, though, I mean, I'm so used to the booze and everything.

Captain America: You've got to hold it in your lungs longer, George.

George Hanson: That was a - UFO beamin' back at ya. Me and Eric Heisman was down in Mexico two weeks ago, we seen 40 of 'em flyin' in formation. They - they -they've got bases all over the world now, you know. They've been comin' here ever since 1946, when the scientists first started bouncin' radar beams off of the moon. And they have been livin' and workin' among us, in vast quantities, ever since. The government knows all about 'em.

Billy: What are you talkin', man?

George Hanson: Well, you just seen one of 'em, didn't ye?

Billy: Hey, man, I saw somethin', man; but, I didn't see 'em workin' here. You know what I mean?

George Hanson: Well, they are people just like us. From within our own solar system. Except that their society is more highly evolved. I mean, they don't have no wars, they got no monetary system, they don't have any leaders; because, I mean, each man is a leader. I mean, each man - because of their technology, they are able to feed, clothe, house, and transport themselves equally and with no effort.

Captain America: Wow!

Billy: Well, you know something, man, I think, you want to know what I think? I think this is a crackpot idea! That's what I think. How 'bout that? How 'bout a little of that? I think it's a crackpot idea! I mean, if they're so smart, why don't they just reveal themselves to us, huh, and get it over with?

George Hanson: Why don't they reveal themselves to us - is because if they did, it would cause a general panic. Now, I mean, we still have leaders upon whom we rely for the release of this information. These leaders - have decided to repress this information because of the tremendous shock that it would cause to our antiquated systems. Now, the result of this has been that the Venutians have contacted people at all walks of life, all walks of life -

[laughs]

George Hanson: Yes! It would be a devastin' blow to our antiquated systems. So, now Venutians are mating with people in all walks of life in an advisory capacity. For once, man will have a god-like control over his own destiny. He will have a chance to transcend and to evolve with some equality for all.

Captain America: How was your joint, George?

Cat Man: Check that yokel with the long hair.

Deputy: I checked him already. Looks like we might have to bring him up to the hilton before it's all over with.

Cat Man: Ha! I think *she's* cute.

Deputy: Isn't she, though. I guess we put 'em in the women's cell, don't you reckon?

Cat Man: Oh, I think we ought to put 'em in a cage and charge an admission to see 'em.

Customer #1: You know, I thought at first that bunch over there, their mothers may have been frightened by a bunch of gorillas; but, now I think they were caught!

Customer #2: Oh, one of 'ems Alley Oop, I think, from the beads on 'em.

Customer #1: Well, one of 'em durn sure is not Ooola. They look like a bunch of refugees from a gorilla love-in.

Customer #2: I wonder where they got those wigs from?

Customer #3: I saw two of 'em one time, they was kissin' away. Two males! Just think of it!

Cat Man: They got some fancy bikes out there. That's some Yankee queers. Check the flag on that bike!

George Hanson: Do you ever talk to bullfrogs in the middle of the night?

Billy: Not generally.

George Hanson: You don't?

Billy: No, I don't.

George Hanson: You know what I used to do?

Billy: What did you used to do?

George Hanson: Well, I'll tell you one thing I didn't used to do is talk to bullfrogs in the middle of the night. Fooled you.

Billy: I'm getting a little smashed, man. A little smashed. It's hot in here, man. Chicks. Those chicks, man. Those chicks.

Karen: You're a freak, aren't you!

Karen: What's this? I mean, is this really your hair?

[laughs]

Billy: Hey, really, what is this? Is this really your hair?

[Karen laughs]

Billy: Are you kidding me?

Karen: What are these things?

[grabs Billy's shell necklace]

Billy: What is this thing?

[grabs Karen's boobs]

Billy: What are these, huh?

[Karen laughs]

Karen: You know, I'm kind of a freak myself.

Billy: I never really thought of myself as a freak. But, I love to freak.

Captain America: What's happening outside?

Mary: What?

Captain America: You know, on the street. What's happening? With Mardi Gras?

Mary: Oh, well, it's, you know, it's crowded and all that.

Captain America: [disappointed in her answer] Yeah.

Captain America: I've got an idea. Let's go outside. We'll all go outside to Mardi Gras.

Mary: Okay.