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# Life

By Luke Davies

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And now, if you dig that  
new country blues sound  
that's got everyone talking,  
don't touch that dial,  
'cause here at KFVD Los Angeles,  
we've got Lightnin' Hopkins...  
with "I'm Wild About You Baby".  
Yeah, she made me mad  
You don't know, baby,  
what I got on my mind  
You can't quit me,  
there's no need to try  
I'm wild about you  
I'm wild about you, baby  
I'm wild about you, baby  
As wild as I can be  
Whoo! Been a long time  
Whoo-oooh  
Good evening.  
Uh, Dennis Stock  
for Nicholas Ray's party.  
Excuse me sir.  
Uh, Mr. Ray?  
Huh?  
Dennis Stock.  
I, uh, I...  
I took some, uh,  
publicity photos  
for you on "Johnny Guitar".  
Yeah, Dennis!  
Great. Great.  
I remember.  
So, uh, you on to the next one?  
Yeah...  
Pretty much casting  
"Rebel Without a Cause".  
Uh, I'd love to show you the photos  
sometime. They turned out pretty great, so...  
Um, this is Natalie.  
She's my "Rebel" lady.  
Yeah.  
Uh, nice to meet you.  
You having fun?

Sure.

Come on, honey.

Nice to see you again.

- Enjoy it.

- Thanks.

Hello.

Hey.

Hey! Why have you  
been dodging my calls?

- Take our photo!

- Excuse me?

Oh, you're the guy  
from "Photo Play", right?

Huh... Uh,

"National Geographic", actually.

"Photo Play". Yeah.

Good luck with that.

And er... "The trouble ain't that  
there's too many fools,  
but that the lightning  
ain't distributed right."

Exactly.

That was Mark Twain.

Who do you work for?

I'm kind of a self-assigned  
assignment photographer.

Alright.

That's what you all say.

I create my own assignments  
for "Life", "Look",  
"Ladies' Home Journal"...

I'm guessing that you're  
one of Nick Ray's actors?

Or want to be?

You play the Conga?

Uh, no.

Mm.

I'm Jimmy.

Uh, Dennis.

Hey, Jimmy!

Oh, hey, Nick.

I got some people

I want to introduce you to.

Yeah, alright.

Alright, yeah.

I, uh, I got a little part  
in the new Kazan film.

There's a preview at the Electra  
tomorrow morning at 11:00,  
if you wanna come.

Yeah, sure.

We could meet at Googies after.

Jimmy!

- Come on!

- Yeah, I'm comin'.

I-I-I'm comin'.

You won't get the role  
hanging out there.

I'm more like you.

Who is that guy?

How's Adam?

How's your father?

I don't wanna talk about him.

- Oh, you don't, huh?

- No.

Hey, Jim.

God damn, you didn't tell me  
you're the star of it

Oh, I don't know about that.

Hey, uh... we should, we should  
definitely take some photos.

It was a bit overdone, no?

Not too melodramatic for you?

No! Um ...no it's great.

I mean, maybe throwing the money  
to your dad was a bit...

Yeah, I know what you mean.

Believe me, I was there.

But they weren't fake  
tears in the end.

No, I'm just kidding.

You're good.

It's Hollywood.

You're doing something else.

It's... it's  
not Hollywood.

Scrambled eggs for table 7!

Wow, they let you on set,

you must be well-behaved.  
I mean I... I'd rather be doing  
my own assignments.  
I am one of those  
red carpet gorillas.  
Yeah, so, what are you ...what are you  
going to do with all this talent?  
I think I'll just  
keep ignoring it.  
It's worked so far.  
Are you married?  
No! No.  
My... my ex-wife's in New York.  
You got a steady girl?  
Nah . No, I'm...  
I mean, not one...  
Yeah.  
You?  
What, don't you  
read the gossips?  
Pier Angeli is currently  
making my life a misery.  
You got much of a family?  
Nah, I just got crazy mom  
out in Long Island.  
You?  
I grew up on a farm in Indiana.  
With my aunt and uncle.  
So you wanna take some photos?  
Oh, I don't know. I'm mean,  
I'm planning on going back to New York.  
I can come to New York.  
Get "Life" to pay.  
You wanna go for  
a ride on my 'cycle?  
Uh...  
not really.  
Jesus!  
Hi, Jimmy.  
Hey, Pier.  
That's Dennis.  
- Hi.  
- Uh, he doesn't like my driving.  
Do you mind if I

use your bathroom?  
Sure. Let me show you.  
And he's a photographer.  
OK.  
Oh, look...  
That's who he works for.  
For "Life"?  
That's big.  
Everything alright?  
Didn't we meet when you  
photographed Paul Newman?  
Uh, yeah, we... we took  
some photos on set last year.  
And who do you  
think will be bigger?  
I mean, Jimmy or Paul?  
Well, definitely Jimmy.  
- Have you seen his film?  
- Uh, yeah.  
Yeah, it's...  
it's very good.  
It is.  
When your film comes out,  
then your life will become horrible.  
Now what are you going to do about a  
girl who says a thing like that, huh?  
Maybe she knows  
a little more than you do.  
- Always your life is horrible.  
- It's a nightmare!  
Yeah, maybe that's just because  
your English is lousy  
and you never understand  
what's going on.  
- Shut up or I'll kill you!  
- I kill you back!  
Jimmy, Jimmy!  
Elope and marry me.  
What?  
Marry me.  
This is a proposal in America?  
Yeah, why not, huh?  
Dennis can be the wedding photographer.  
How does that sound Dennis?

Yeah, that's my aim in life.  
I got to tell  
a compelling story,  
alongside an exemplary cast.  
I've been asked to mention  
the new boy, James Dean,  
whose unconventional approach  
some may appreciate.  
I got to work with Elia Kazan,  
a wonderful director.  
Ever since I saw  
"A Streetcar Named Desire"...  
I thought here is a man...  
a genius I simply  
must work with.  
Here's a man  
who interprets  
Tennessee Williams,  
- John Steinbeck...  
- I am so sorry.  
Mr. Massey will only be five  
more minutes, and then it's you.  
...a great literature, even.  
For example, you know,  
" On the Waterfront",  
Kazan delved into our,  
our urban soul,  
and I like to think of  
" East of Eden"  
as a kind of companion piece,  
only, of course, this time it's...  
"Magnum", New York.  
John Morris.  
Hey, John, it's Dennis.  
My favourite menace.  
Listen, you know Kazan's got  
his new movie coming out?  
- Kazan...  
- Yeah, Elia Kazan. "On the Waterfront".  
Oh yeah . Kazan.  
I-I never saw it.  
Yeah, well, there's this kid  
in it, he's interesting.  
In "Waterfront"?

No, in, uh, in the new movie.  
It's, uh...  
from a Steinbeck book.  
The kid's name is James Dean.  
You heard of him?  
Dennis, I am very busy.  
What's he been in?  
I mean, nothing yet.  
But, uh...  
I think he might be  
starting something special  
and I want to get in early,  
do a photo-essay on him.  
A photo-essay on  
an unknown actor.  
The way he looks,  
the way he acts...  
He won't be unknown for long.  
You lose me here, Dennis.  
Sell it like he's the symbol of the new  
movement or something.  
A movement? Like, what,  
like a political movement?  
John, I've been busting my gut doing  
red carpets and set stills,  
and I finally find what  
might be a good story,  
and I want to chase it! I want get  
it on people's radar.  
That's our job radar.  
- Just leave that to us.  
- Yeah, well, if leave it to you,  
I'm going to be doing  
this shit in ten years.  
I've got to push  
things along, John.  
You're doing good stuff.  
You're building your portfolio  
one job at a time...  
Yours is coming . It's coming.  
Yeah, but you get these good jobs  
for Elliot Erwood and Ernest Hass.  
You know, Hass  
had an exhibition.



I want to get an exhibition.  
One day, you will have the body  
of work for an exhibition.  
This is my ticket out of here.  
I got to get back to New York.  
No one respects  
a photographer in LA.  
Do you realize how many  
prima donnas I deal with every day?  
I'm going to hold you directly  
responsible if my mind gets poisoned.  
OK.  
Tell me what his name is, again.  
His name is James Dean.  
Alright. Who would you  
like me to talk to?  
I mean, who do you think?  
You try "Life".  
They'll know who he is.  
I'll get back to you.  
James Dean.  
You know who James Dean is?  
So you did theatre arts at UCLA.  
You didn't graduate?  
Why you asking me questions  
you already got the answers to?  
Well, I'm just confirming.  
Oh, okay, so it's  
like a... statement,  
not a question.  
Yes, I did one semester at UCLA.  
But then I decided that acting  
was better than studying, so...  
here I am.  
Like, uh... some people  
might think that  
writing novels is better than,  
you know...  
writing about them.  
Or something like that.  
Do you prefer film to theatre?  
I mean, I've done  
more theatre than film,  
so the jury's still

out on that one.  
But you think you'll move in the  
general direction of film?  
I mean...  
I just want to do good acting.  
Challenging roles.  
I'll go wherever that takes me.  
What kind of roles...  
- would you not want to take?  
- Bad roles.  
I mean, what kind of films  
are you not interested in?  
Bad... bad films, I guess.  
How about monster movies?  
Monster movie...  
Do I like monster movies?  
Sure. Doesn't mean  
I wanna act in them.  
- And Westerns?  
- What about Westerns?  
Would you do Westerns?  
Any recent ones you've liked?  
"The Bounty Hunter"?  
"The Boy From Oklahoma"?  
Not "The Boy From Oklahoma".  
And what is it about that film?  
Well, did you see it?  
Well, I'm asking you.  
Did you see it?  
Um... well, it was  
a very popular film.  
Hello?  
Hey, did you get the cheque?  
I got it.  
It's all gone now.  
I've had to buy him  
new shoes twice in nine months.  
I swear I can hear  
his bones growing.  
I'm on dinner shift  
two nights a week now...  
Ah, good . So it all  
came to good use.  
I'm sending you all I can.

So... how are you?  
I'm fine.  
I'm tired.  
Can... can you put him on?  
He's at school, Dennis.  
Why can't you ever call  
at the right time?  
I'm sorry.  
It's really not that  
difficult to work out.  
He misses you terribly.  
I've still got to be  
in LA for now.  
I'm just here trying  
to make a living.  
I'll come to New York  
when the reason's right.  
Your son's not the right reason?  
Come on, Norma.  
How many times  
do we have to go over this?  
Well look, listen, I...  
I might even be there next week.  
There's a job I'm chasing.  
I know you keep saying  
you want to move back,  
do more important work,  
but I think you want  
to stay out there,  
taking pictures of spoiled  
actors on film sets.  
Norma. That's just not true,  
and you know it.  
Hey.  
Why are you sad?  
One more orgasm behind you  
and one step closer to death.  
Sometimes I think  
you're an idiot.  
The rest of the time, I know it.  
Well, like they say...  
He who knows he is a fool,  
is not a great fool.  
Why haven't I heard

about "Rebel" yet?  
You will.  
You will hear.  
Good stuff is so elusive.  
They want to fly me to  
Algeria in the summer.  
I mean, Algeria!  
Yeah, I read that script.  
What are you going  
to do that for?  
What are you talking about?  
You know what I'm talking about.  
I've gotta pack for New York.  
Oh . Back to cry poor with  
the starving artists.  
Well, something like that.  
And I miss my friends.  
You don't make friends here.  
What about me?  
Ah, you're my lover,  
not my friend.  
But I can be both.  
I'm serious.  
Come to New York with me.  
I have to go.  
No... no...  
No, don't go.  
I have to.  
I have to get ready  
for Judy's Premiere.  
Takes me seven hours just  
to get ready for these things.  
Hello?  
Hello? Hey, Jimmy?  
It's Dennis. Dennis Stock.  
Oh, Dennis.  
Hey.  
What do we have to do exactly?  
I mean, what do you mean,  
"What do we have to do"?  
We have to take some pictures.  
It's like a photo essay.  
Photo essay...  
We tell a story with images, like you do

in movies, except this time it's about you,  
and it's not a character.  
Do I like the sound of that?  
Jimmy, man, it's "Life"!  
Come on.  
That means no studio shots,  
no lighting, none of that crap.  
I know, I wanna help you.  
Well, I'm helping you, man.  
Yeah, I get that.  
But I... I admit, I want to get them first.  
That's exactly what I just told "Life".  
The public, they gotta  
get to know you a bit.  
Yeah, I... I know. I'm just not sure how  
much I want to speed up that process.  
Well you just gotta trust my intentions.  
Jimmy?  
Ah... Dennis...  
Look, I'm... I'm just lazy is all.  
Man... I've got to go.  
I'll call you.  
Mr. Warner will be  
with you in just a minute.  
Mr Warner's office.  
He's not available.  
Oh, shit.  
That's Warner Brothers?  
You didn't know?  
And this is, uh...  
what, this is always here?  
An exhibition  
just for you, I'd say.  
Oh, I thought this was  
gonna be good news.  
Jimmy.  
It's so good to see you.  
It's all beginning to happen.  
We're very excited  
with the final cut.  
Yeah, looks good, right?  
Roger here has got a  
ton of stuff lined up for you.  
Oh, a ton!

Sounds heavy.  
We don't have any time, so there's probably some ground rules we need to go through. Things that should've been clearer from the start. You're an intelligent boy, right? It's a question. Oh, uh... Well, I think so. I'm intelligent, right, Roger? Huh... Hm. John Barrymore, Douglas Fairbanks, Cagney, Bogart. These were my actors, you understand. They followed certain rules. Basic rules for intelligent people. Then I made all the decisions that made them what they became. I cleared the path, you understand. I hear Nicky Ray is thinking of you for "Rebel". Course, he's thinking about a couple of others too. I'm not sure we should emphasize the rebel in you, Jimmy. Whatever's gonna happen to you... doesn't just happen by accident. I had to work to get this. Um, I'm going to get better at interviews. It's not about speaking your mind, Jimmy. If you're not a good boy... I'm going to fuck you. Till it hurts very much. So do you wanna be working back at the CBS parking garage? So, what have we got for Jimmy, Roger?

Uh...

How would you like to be a judge  
at a bikini contest at Santa Monica?

Picks are gonna cover it,  
six-page spread, lots of flesh.

We just want to see you out  
and about for the next month.

Different situations.

Here, there.

High, low.

A lot to do before the Premiere.

Uh, well... I was thinking of  
going back to New York to...

catch up with some friends  
before it all gets busy.

When you're Humphrey Bogart,  
you can catch up  
with some friends.

On your favourite yacht,  
for all I care.

Right now, we need  
all hands on deck.

The film could go  
this way or that.

We just want it to succeed  
for you, Jimmy.

Come on, Jimmy, let's go. Mm?

Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Judy Garland!

Here we are.

Hey, tell me again.

Keep breathing,  
drop your shoulder,  
and smile.

Hey, give me a kiss.

I can't, I have my lipstick, Jimmy.

This is Pier Angeli.

I can't!

They're ready for  
you, Miss Angeli.

Oh, and, uh... and James Dean!

Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Pier Angeli!

Miss Angeli.

Right here, please.

Turn your head just to the left.

Over here!  
Who's your date, Miss Angeli?  
Come on, guys.  
You know James Dean, right?  
Beautiful, Miss Angeli!  
Great! Great, thank you!  
Oh, look, it's Dennis!  
Hey, Dennis!  
Hey, I didn't realize  
you'd be here.  
Hey, what were you saying, what were you  
saying about, uh, "red carpet gorillas"?  
Are we gonna take some  
great photos or what?  
Are you going to make me famous?  
I guarantee it.  
I'm... I'm thinking about it.  
What was that all about?  
Mr. Stock!  
What!?  
Phone call!  
Alright...  
Yeah? Dennis Stock.  
Dennis. So, I spoke to "Life"  
and they know who he is.  
Yeah, they said that Warner Brothers  
is trying to push him  
as some mix of farm boy  
and serious young New Yorker.  
- Yeah.  
- The catch is,  
they're only interested if it coincides  
with the "East of Eden" Premiere.  
Which is when?  
It's... early March.  
They want the pictures  
by the end of the month.  
Shit. Um... ok. No problem.  
What's the bad news?  
They'll only advance  
for four days.  
Oh, come on, I need  
more than that.  
Well, this thing is not that



interesting a story.  
Well, what about  
travel costs and expenses?  
Well, they said,  
could you shoot in LA?  
Jesus, John,  
it's not an LA story.  
If it's any consolation, Dennis,  
I've negotiated  
a guarantee of \$500.  
Oh yeah, if they  
like the photos.  
Of course, they've got  
to like the photos first.  
Okay, no pressure then.  
So basically,  
I pay for the trip  
out of my own pocket,  
and I may or may not  
make my money back.  
Correct. And correct.  
Isn't this what  
you've been waiting for?  
So how's Mr. Dean?  
Yeah, he's totally keen.  
He's committed.  
OK. Bye, Dennis.  
- Hello?  
- Got you at last, hey!  
It's Roger.  
Oh...  
- Roger, hey.  
- Got some good news for you.  
We're coming to New York  
for the final couple weeks.  
Mr. Warner's decided  
to go all out.  
He's gonna make  
the Premiere big.  
He's really behind you, Jimmy.  
Yeah, I can feel it.  
Hey, listen, you're  
going to have a ball.  
We've got some interviews

and engagements lined up.  
Nothing too strenuous, ok?  
Alright... I thought this was  
gonna be news about "Rebel".  
I know this is difficult  
for you, Jimmy.  
And I wish I had some good news  
for you, but, um...  
but this is good news, right?  
Yeah, it's great. It's really...  
That's great news.  
Oh, uh...  
someone's at my door. I'll...  
Can I call you back?  
We have the schedule to  
talk through, Jimmy.  
Yeah, I know...  
- I'll call you back.  
- No, Jimmy, don't...  
You hung up the phone.  
Great.  
Hey, Jimmy?  
Hi, Jimmy, it's Dennis.  
Are you there?  
I, I flew all the way from LA.  
Pier gave me your address.  
Jimmy?  
What do you mean you haven't  
taken any photos yet?  
You know how to make  
appointments, don't you?  
John... I got them  
bugging me for proofs.  
They're asking me  
how it's coming along.  
Hey, John, this is not  
for lack of trying.  
I mean, he's unreliable,  
he's evasive,  
he doesn't do what we  
set out to do. So...  
Great. So, you want me to sell  
something we can't deliver.  
I can deliver. It's coming.

Why do you wanna  
shoot him, Dennis?  
I mean, what is it that you see?  
Just trust me, he's interesting.  
When you see the photos,  
they'll be interesting.  
No.  
What is it in him?  
There's an awkwardness  
I want to capture.  
It's, uh...  
it's something...  
it's something very pure.  
You can't fake it.  
OK. There...  
Be patient now.  
This Eugene?  
Is it a good show?  
It is very good.  
Now, you need to find a way in.  
You have to let go  
of expectations.  
Uh, well, that's not  
going to be hard.  
It's harder than you think.  
Well, I appreciate the pep talk.  
He's an artist. Isn't  
that what you said?  
Yeah... Well, I'm a god damn  
artist too, John.  
Well, that isn't for  
you to say, Dennis.  
It's for others  
to make that call.  
I know what I am.  
Without a body of work,  
you don't know anything.  
- Thanks for the vote of confidence.  
- Listen...  
do you want me to find  
something else for you?  
No...  
Just, uh, just let me  
see it through.

OK.  
Come on.  
Hey there, little man.  
OK.  
You keep warm now, alright?  
Wanna put them on?  
How you doing?  
Here.  
Like your, ah...  
like your mittens.  
They new?  
I'll be back at 4:00,  
so drop him off after.

**At 4:**

Be patient, Dennis.  
You're the second person  
who's told me that today.  
Take him to the park  
or something.  
You want... you wanna  
go to the park?  
Sure.  
Yeah?  
You should come  
and visit me in LA.  
It's sunny there.  
Hey, it's not a toy.  
- It's not a toy, buddy.  
- Sorry.  
Hey, listen, uh...  
I gotta get to a meeting.  
But I'm gonna be here  
for two weeks,  
so we'll do some more  
stuff, alright?  
Alright?  
Come when you're done with that.  
Let's get you back  
to your mother.  
Hey, Jimmy. Jimmy!  
Whoa! Dennis.  
Hi.  
You been following me?

No, no, I got... I, I... A lot of reasons to be up here, but, uh, you know, "Life's" been calling my agency, - asking to see stuff. - I know, I'm so popular, right? I mean, seriously, can we do something? Well, we can, uh, we can get out of the cold. Looking good, Jimmy. I got this uh... "East of Eden" press conference, you want to come to that? Jimmy, no offense, but I don't want to take photos of you at a desk in front of a microphone. - Come on, you don't? - No. I mean, maybe that world interests you, but it doesn't interest me. I like to think I have a few better ideas. Oh, well, I just thought it might be nice to have some company, that's all. Well, yeah, why not? You're something else. OK, gentlemen, thank you. You got your shot? Thank you very much. Alright. Ladies and gentlemen, the director and the cast of "East of Eden" are ready for your questions. Miss Harris, your character, Abra, is gradually drawn to Mr. Dean's character, Cal.

Off-screen, any romance  
to tell us about?  
Jimmy was a gentleman  
at all times.  
We're very good friends.  
Yeah, not for lack of trying.  
Mr. Dean, any  
comment on the announcement  
that Pier Angeli is  
to wed Vic Damone?  
You heard that?  
"Actress Pier Angeli  
and singer Vic Damone  
"took everyone  
in Hollywood by surprise  
when they announced  
their engagement yesterday."  
Well, I... I obviously  
knew they were an item.  
Yeah, she's, uh...  
yeah, she's a beautiful...  
charming woman.  
And he's...  
wow, he...  
he's a great singer.  
Uh, that's great.  
That is... that  
is really great.  
I dare say, young man,  
there'll be plenty more  
opportunities for romance  
when the film is released.  
OK, do we have any more  
questions about the film?  
Shit!  
Why didn't someone tell me?  
They're reporters.  
They love an ambush.  
I'll kill that son of a bitch!  
It doesn't make any sense!  
We were going out!  
It's not like you were  
about to marry her.  
You know what this is, he's...

He's... he's a big star.  
You know what that  
says about her?  
How the hell am I in this bubble  
and every newsstand  
in the country  
is saying that my girlfriend  
is screwing somebody else  
and I don't know  
anything about it?  
Well, it probably doesn't say she's  
actually screwing him.  
Oh, shut up, Dennis.  
I don't want to play  
their stupid game.  
You don't have to. I mean,  
just let me help you.  
I've got 30 million people  
reading "Life" magazine.  
- We do a great shoot,  
- Wait a minute...  
I mean, none of this  
stuff even matters.  
Wait a minute. You think you're  
giving me something  
that's not already  
coming my way?  
I lose myself in my roles.  
I don't want to lose myself  
- in all this other stuff.  
- Great.  
And you are this other stuff!  
What, you're not?  
What, that was your stand-in at the  
"Star Is Born" Premiere?  
And, and all this with Pier,  
that was a real relationship?  
You think you're experiencing  
real loss right now?  
Oh, man...  
Look, all I'm saying  
is I've got some ideas,  
and you're not going to be thinking  
those things about me

- when you see the pictures!  
- Alright,  
- then give me one of your ideas.  
- Alright!

Uh...

Where in New York  
makes you most happy?

Alright, but you're  
not going to like it.

Show me.

Knowing is not enough,  
we must apply.

Willing is not enough,  
we must do.

You started out with  
some very specific ideas,  
and I think they may have  
had a certain validity,  
and they may have  
been very sound, but...  
they were all up here.

So, what you have to do  
is you have to go right  
back to square one.

But you were holding back.

You were holding back!

It's like Gerta says:

"Until one is committed,  
"then there is hesitancy.

"But the moment you commit,  
providence moves too."

Yes! Alright, you understand.

Alright. So, do the scene again.

Go on, try it again,  
get set up,  
allow it to unfold.

Anyway, it's good  
to see you, alright?

Yeah . Yeah, it's...  
good to be back.

I forgot what was  
important for a while.

Take care.

Well, you get anything good?



It's a start.  
Hey, Jimmy.  
Oh, hey, Veronica.  
Do you guys want to  
get a drink somewhere?  
Look at him.  
He's sweet, right?  
And so gifted.  
So, where you from?  
Iowa.  
Des Moines.  
Let me guess, you wanted to get out of  
there as soon as you could?  
Jamie!  
Oh, Eartha.  
Oh, it's good to see you.  
I was hoping you'd be here.  
This is Dennis Stock.  
Eartha Kitt.  
And this is, uh, Veronica.  
- Good to meet you.  
- And you.  
Have a seat. Can I get  
you something to drink?  
Whatever you're having.  
Uh, can we have four  
more of those, please?  
You look tired, Jamie.  
Well, I feel tired.  
Well, I've got  
something for that.  
You want a Benzedrine?  
Hey.  
Hey, you ever had a beni, Denny?  
- Nah.  
- Tonight's your lucky night.  
Well, cheers.  
I got an idea.  
I think I like this idea.  
Hey, hey, hey.  
Excuse me, folks.  
Yes, they called me  
the rocker  
I can rock you all night long .

- Do you wanna dance?  
Uh... I... I don't dance.  
I can let you down easy  
When I think your money's gone  
How long do these things  
take to kick in?  
A lot faster if you get the blood  
flowing through you.  
I can rock you easy  
Oh.  
I want you to have a jam  
I could let you down easy  
Jelly on a plate  
Because you know  
I need to be in LA,  
you know, for obvious  
reasons, for now.  
But... there, there's  
something in the air here.  
And it's not going on there.  
Something, something's changing and...  
in, in, in music, in art,  
in photography, in everything.  
Jimmy's a part of that.  
And that, that's why we're taking  
photos in New York,  
so people can see that things  
are different now.  
There's jazz clubs here where  
everything feels new.  
You know we, we could go  
to one tonight, you know.  
I could show you  
exactly what I mean.  
There's musicians doing the  
most incredible things,  
while I'm sitting around in LA,  
busting my ass  
just doing bullshit set  
photography, you know?  
It's all very well and good  
hearing about these things,  
but you've got to get here,  
and you've got to...

you've got to feel it.  
Sssh . I'm sorry.  
- I'm sorry. Um...  
- It's alright.  
I don't like to brag  
I don't like  
to say what I do  
But I'm like poison ivy  
I'll break out all over you  
Oh!  
Oh, I'm out of quarters!  
I'm out of quarters.  
Uh, we're gonna go.  
But I'll get all this.  
Uh...  
I guess that means  
he's over Pier.  
Doesn't mean that at all.  
He's just a very good actor.  
Hey, I was thinking...  
Maybe after the Premiere,  
we could go to Indiana  
and take some pictures there.  
J... After the Premiere?  
I mean, Jim,  
my... what, my deadline's  
a week before the Premiere.  
A... And what the  
hell's in Indiana?  
Oh, well, it's the past, mostly.  
Ah, who cares about the past?  
And then, there were two.  
Have a nice time.  
So then there were two.  
Have you got any  
more of those pills?  
What... you, you leaving?  
Yeah, I've gotta get  
home to my kid, Jimmy.  
Uh, it's Dennis, but...  
you know...  
Here.  
I hope you find what  
you're looking for.

OK. Bye.

Jimmy.

Hey.

You don't look so well.

I don't feel so well either.

I think I've got cancer.

OK, you know what,  
don't be so morbid.

Here we go.

This is our publicity schedule.

Oh...

What, are you kidding me?

Listen,

Mr. Warner was willing to let that  
journalist thing slide,  
but you've gotta keep him happy.

He's thinking of you  
for "Rebel," remember.

Uh, I thought the director was supposed  
to make those kinds of decisions.

Come on, Jimmy.

You've gotta go  
with us on these ones.

You've gotta play the game.

Just a few more weeks.

Don't you want to be a star?

Can we talk about the  
"East of Eden" Premiere?

No...

I'm feeling faint.

Are you okay?

Mm... No.

Jimmy...

No, I don't... I don't  
think so. I've gotta go.

Jimmy you just got here.

Yeah, I'm sorry, Roger.

I just, I...

I've gotta go.

I've gotta go.

Dennis...

I'm not gonna even send  
these through to "Life".

What?

A guy in an audience,  
looking bored.  
A guy asleep in front  
of a beer, looking drunk.  
That is your leader  
of a new movement?  
A guy getting a haircut?  
It's a very nice  
composition Dennis, but...  
That is your actor  
getting a haircut.  
And it makes him look...  
It makes him look vain.  
Where is the soul  
of your subject?  
You want an exhibition, Dennis.  
I'm afraid this is not it.  
I got my reputation  
to protect too.  
Well, um...  
I have Times Square  
tomorrow. Yeah.  
Dennis, you don't look so well.  
Yeah, I just got a...  
I just didn't get a lot  
of sleep and...  
You've been chasing a nobody...  
who likes to be chased.  
And it hasn't worked out,  
and that's fine, it's okay. It's...  
Happens sometimes.  
Here. You're lucky,  
I have something big for you.  
It's only set stills,  
but it's brand new.  
It's a month in Japan.  
It's a film called "The Teahouse of  
the August Moon".  
And it pays some real money.  
You just chalk this James Dean  
thing up to experience,  
you go to Japan,  
you build up your portfolio,  
you take some landscapes

in your spare time.  
It's travel, Dennis.  
You'll love it.  
Ah, god damn...  
I, uh...  
I promised my son that I'd do  
something with him this weekend.  
Well, you have to be  
in Japan in four days.  
You can buy something real nice  
for him with all that money.  
OK.  
You're such an asshole.  
You never see anything through.  
You told him you were coming  
for at least two weeks,  
and now you're leaving  
after less than one?  
You made him a promise.  
Norma, it's no big thing.  
Tell him it's no big thing.  
Piece of shit.  
Hey, Rod. Rodney?  
Hey, little bud . Um...  
Hey, did you hear any of that?  
You know...  
Uh...  
Do you know where Japan is?  
Yes. It's far.  
Nah... it's not... you know,  
it's not that far, it's uh...  
I can be back in two days right.  
Ugh!  
Mom! Mom! Mom, look!  
Hey, Rodney...  
Oh no, Dennis!  
What did you do?  
Ugh!  
Let's hurry up, we're  
gonna be late. Come on.  
Oh...  
You alright?  
What are you doing here?  
Uh, well, I've been thinking.

Why don't we go to Indiana now?  
Before the Premiere,  
and that way you can still  
make your deadline.  
We... we can  
experience some real life.  
Take some photos.  
Jimmy, I can't  
even think straight.  
Well... well, you don't  
have to think at all.  
We've got Times Square  
tomorrow morning.  
Think that about does us.  
OK.  
OK.  
You feeling alright?  
I vomited on my son.  
- Hey uh, hey Jimmy, I'm...  
- Yeah.  
I don't think "Life"  
is going to want the shots.  
I don't know why.  
Except...  
I mean, they're, I mean  
they're not good enough.  
Um...  
I'm sure they're ok.  
Yeah, well, I...  
I thought I'd just come  
because we organized it.  
And to say goodbye.  
Well, you know, this is where  
the "East of Eden" Premiere is?  
Yeah, I know.  
I'd love to be here.  
I just booked an  
assignment in Japan though.  
Then I go back to LA.  
Well, you won't miss much.  
I think my big idea  
was this'd be, like...  
some kind of symbolic site.  
Or the ultimate goal

for the young actor.  
If I could get our  
photos in "Life" ...  
Kind of my goal.  
You know?  
Make me feel like an artist.  
And if anything was going to  
capture their attention it's ...  
going to be Times Square.  
We live in hope.  
Wow, it sure is pretty, though.  
I was picturing sunshine.  
Let me ask you something.  
What made you want  
to start taking photos?  
I had to do something.  
You know, I ... just needed a job.  
I ... I joined the Navy at 16,  
Um, my dad just died,  
so I had to find a living.  
You were in the Navy?  
Well ... Philadelphia Coast Guard.  
Yeah, the Coast Guard  
had a darkroom,  
and I figured that was as  
good a place as any to hide.  
I just went to the library,  
read everything I could,  
started selling  
portraits to sailors,  
a dollar a pop.  
Everybody wants a record  
of themselves.  
Photography ...  
You know, it's a ...  
It's a good way of saying ...  
"I've been here,  
and you've been here," I guess.  
And this job in Japan ...  
you going off to be an artist?  
Would you mind getting wet?  
We'll do the photos anyway.  
Well, I mean, we're here, right?  
Come on.



Okay, just keep coming at me.  
Alright, just keep  
walking toward me.  
That was great, Jimmy.  
Are you still going to Indiana?  
Uh, tonight.  
Yeah, I think I wanna come.  
Now we're in business.  
Here's your food, gentlemen.  
Anything else?  
- Uh, no.  
Thanks.  
Well are you gonna say Grace?  
Uh...  
Two, four six, eight,  
dig in, don't wait?  
Alright.  
I like it.  
- You never heard that one?  
- No, it's new to me.  
Your folks religious?  
Quakers.  
They're the nice ones, right?  
They're the only ones  
that everybody likes.  
They do anything special?  
Anything I need to know?  
No, they're quiet.  
You know, when my mom died,  
my dad, well, he had to...  
He had to keep working.  
So, he sent me  
back home to Indiana.  
From where?  
Grandma came to take me  
back from Los Angeles.  
I remember my dad  
at the station, he um...  
He held my hand.  
And leaned over and  
kissed my mom's coffin.  
It was the only time  
I ever saw him cry.  
And then he hugged me goodbye.

And me and Grandma got on the  
train and went to Indiana.  
Because everything  
ends up in Indiana.  
You might not know that.  
You went with the coffin?  
Yeah, how else do  
you think it works?  
And every time we'd stop in...  
Albuquerque or...  
Kansas City...  
my grandma let me run down to  
the end of the platform, and...  
and I'd sneak into  
the freight car.  
And it was...  
it was like Aladdin's cave.  
Just stuff.  
Crates and boxes.  
And then, way up the back...  
was my mom's coffin, kind of  
strapped to the wall.  
And there was  
this old conductor there.  
And he uh... he took his little  
conductor's cap...  
and uh... he'd say,  
"step right in, sir."  
And he was utterly...  
And he was utterly kind.  
What did you do in there?  
I touched the coffin.  
And I stood there.  
And then, after a minute,  
he'd come up and he'd say uh...  
"Well, you better  
run on up, kid . I'll...  
I'll see you in Fort Madison,"  
or "I'll see you  
in Chicago ."  
And then I'd sprint all the way  
back up the platform.  
I can remember, I...  
I just kept thinking...

"Who am I going  
to play with?"  
Because that's all  
we'd ever do. She'd um...  
She taught me how to play.  
On rainy days,  
she'd take blankets,  
and she'd drape them over...  
tables and chairs  
and sofas, and uh...  
and she'd sit in there with me.  
Like the whole day long.  
And we'd be all  
different characters.  
And it was like a palace.  
Not a cubby house.  
And then suddenly in Chicago,  
I didn't want to run  
back there again.  
It's not as if  
I didn't miss her I...  
I still miss her now,  
it's just...  
At a certain point, I...  
I got to the front of the train.  
And it started picking up speed.  
And we were moving so fast.  
And it felt so good.  
How is everything, gentlemen?  
Yeah, great.  
Uh... I let my food go cold.  
What's your story, Dennis Stock?  
Don't talk with your mouth full,  
it's disgusting.  
Next stop, outward bound train.  
Next stop, Lafayette, Indiana.  
All aboard, please.  
Whey... Sir.  
Jim.  
Hey, little partner.  
Dennis, Markie.  
Hey, kid.  
Uh, Dennis Stock,  
this is my uncle,

Marcus Winslow.

- Very pleased to meet you.

- You too.

Let me take your bongo, Jimmy.

There's a sentence

I never thought I'd say!

Actually, that's a conga.

Come here, you.

Jimmy! Look who's here!

Oh, Jimmy, good to see you again.

Oh, uh, this is Dennis Stock.

He's a photographer

for "Life" magazine.

- This is my Aunt Ortense.

- Hello!

- And my grandpa.

- Hello.

- And Grandma Dean.

- Mr. Stock.

Come on in and get warm!

Come on in. Come on in.

In you go.

Hey grandma,

Dennis has never been

on a farm before.

Shall we say Grace?

Lord Jesus Christ,

be thou our guest,

and share the food

which thou has blessed.

Amen.

Oh, Dennis knows a beautiful Grace.

Maybe you should uh... lead

Grace tomorrow night, Dennis.

That'd be lovely.

How does it go again?

Um...

Oh, you know what,

save it for tomorrow night.

It'll be a surprise.

Which church do you

belong to, Dennis?

Um...

Well...

None, really.

Hm.

Now, Jimmy,  
we're very pleased  
to have you back,  
you know that. And we're  
very proud of you,  
and your mother would be  
very proud of you.

Yeah, well...

To Mom.

To Mom.

What I'm trying to say is,  
happy 24th, for last week.

And... we all love  
you very much.

Well, I love you too.

Come on in.

- Ahh...

For he's a jolly good fellow

For he's

a jolly good fellow

For he's a jolly

good fel-l-llow

And so say all of us

- Welcome home, Jimmy.

- Oh, thanks.

- You didn't tell me it was your birthday.

- Ah...

When are we going to see "East of Eden"?

Oh, well, that'll be

next month, Grandma,

at the... the

theatre in Marion.

They're doing a special sneak

preview for all of you.

- Yeah, family and friends.

- Wow.

Will you come back for that?

I'm gonna do my best.

So, Jimmy, what's next?

I'm waiting to hear about a big movie.

Not at the table

if you don't mind.

- Oh, sure.

- How long you staying with us, Jimmy?  
I'm hoping a week or two.

- Jimmy.

- What's that, my little Huckleberry?  
Why don't you stay  
the whole month instead.  
Then you can go  
to the screening with us.  
Now, now, Mark.  
A whole month.  
What do you say, Dennis?  
Hey, sweetie, if I did that.  
I'd miss the world  
Premiere in New York City.  
But I'll tell you what,  
I'll come back for  
the premiere in Marion.  
Sounds like a lot  
more fun, actually.  
Now, who's having cake?  
I thought we said we were going  
to be here for two days.  
Yeah, but I was talking about a  
couple of Indiana days.  
Did I not explain  
myself clearly?  
Oh...  
Hey!  
Just keep playing.  
Dennis, you know...  
It's none of my business, but ah...  
This feels kind of silly.  
I'm just having some fun is all.  
Can't go back  
empty-handed.  
You think "Life" is going  
to change their mind?  
It's not like they  
actually said no.  
Said to find something better.  
Oh, hey!  
Hey, Dennis, you ever  
driven one of those?

Ah, don't be stupid.  
What? Hey!  
Hey!  
Hey! He's never  
driven a tractor.  
It's not hard.  
You wanna try?  
No, I'm fine, thank you.  
Ah, come on . He taught me  
everything I know.  
No, I'm fine, seriously.  
Hey, Marcus,  
will you pull around?  
Pull around!  
Just keep pulling around.  
That's perfect.  
Alright, now let me  
get your glasses.  
Ugh.  
Hey, Marcus, you look away.  
Alright.  
Put your hands in your pockets.  
"Move here, stand there."  
I've worked with some directors  
who think that's  
how you do things.  
Turn three-quarters away.  
Look back at me.  
Alright, now look  
down the lens, and uh...  
you keep that scowl.  
I'm disappointed in you.  
Well, you're not the only one.  
You ok for money in  
New York, Mighty Mouse?  
No, I'm ok. Thank you.  
We don't need to  
worry about you in LA?  
No, no, I'm fine.  
So, your friend...  
he's a real city guy, eh?  
Well, if by that you mean  
he's uh... prickly and pushy  
and opinionated

- and rubs people the wrong way,  
then I guess so.  
But then again,  
he is a New Yorker.  
If he was a clock and you wound  
him any tighter, you'd break his springs.  
I felt sorry for him  
when we were in New York.  
He was... he was following me  
around like a lost puppy.  
It was kind of hilarious.  
What is it that he wants?  
Well, I mean, what  
he wants is one thing.  
The trouble is I'm not sure  
he knows what he's doing.  
You know, he's, uh,  
he's one of these guys  
who can't seem to get  
out of his own way.  
OK, let's get  
this firewood inside.  
Morning, Dennis.  
I was, uh,  
I was thinking we might  
go into town today.  
Yeah...  
Yeah, you know what, I think  
I might go back today.  
Back? What are you  
talking about?  
Hey, what do you mean by I  
can't get out of my own way?  
Huh?  
What the hell does  
that even mean?  
Oh, um...  
Oh, uh...  
I'm sorry, Dennis. I didn't...  
I didn't mean anything by it,  
- what I meant was...  
- Yeah, you know fuck all about me.  
You're just a Goddamn actor  
so full of his own bullshit



you wouldn't know  
if your ass was on fire.  
Alright?  
I got real problems!  
I was... I was working at 16,  
I was married at 17,  
we'd already split up by the time  
she found out she was pregnant.  
I got a seven-year-old son  
in New York, my ex-wife...  
You have... you have a son?  
Of course I have a son!  
I told you about him.  
Uh, no you didn't.  
Yeah, I did. Times Square.  
Remember the vomit?  
No.  
Course you don't.  
You're so wrapped up  
in your own head,  
you don't even hear.  
I came here thinking,  
that I'd find something beautiful.  
That "Life" would say yes.  
But you're just a little shit,  
so how's any of that  
going to happen?  
Maybe the problem  
is you came here  
thinking that I'm the subject  
of this little expedition.  
What is that even  
supposed to mean?  
You've gotta stop  
speaking in riddles.  
I've gotta get  
back to the station.  
No... Dennis, just come on.  
Just take a seat.  
You want to find something  
beautiful, then why leave?  
You said all that stuff, Jimmy.  
There's no going back from it.  
Alright.

If that's what you want.  
I'm just wasting my time here.  
You do the voices.  
Oh, I'm not doing the voices  
if you're not doing the voices.  
I can't do it!  
Oh, yeah you can! Come on,  
alright... we'll do them together, ok?  
You choose.  
How about this one?  
Alright, I like this one!  
I won't divulge the  
secret to the fire powder,  
not for all the gold  
in Comanche country.  
We wouldn't need  
to pay such high price.  
Let me introduce you  
to Chief Redbear.  
He makes easy meat of secrets.  
You fiends! Let Lady Olyphant go!  
Let her go, I tell ya!  
Markie, five minutes!  
Can you make him stay?  
I'll tell you what, I can make  
him promise he'll come back.  
Is that alright?  
I guess.  
Markie, brush your teeth,  
get your school bag!  
Get out of here.  
You pick the one we do  
this afternoon, alright?  
Alright.  
How uh... how often  
do you see your son?  
Never.  
I mean, I saw him.  
I saw him the other day but...  
How do you make  
all of this so easy?  
What is it that you think  
is so easy, exactly?  
I don't know...

Well, you can uh... you can run quick  
and catch the school bus,  
or we can have some breakfast,  
and I'll drive  
you to the station  
in a couple hours.  
Yeah, I might stay  
a little longer.  
Yeah, we should...  
we should go into town.  
You know, see the sights.  
Jesus, Jimmy, how'd you  
grow up here? It's tiny.  
Well, you see that? That's the only  
traffic light in Fairmount.  
- Turn around!  
- Fairmount's Mount Rushmore.  
They'll be back.  
Ah... ah, they're just kids.  
Must have seen you on TV.  
Yeah, I've become a  
real local celebrity.  
Excuse me, Mr. Dean?  
Mr. Dean, on behalf of the  
Sweethearts Ball committee,  
we'd like to invite you...  
and your friend...  
Oh, Dennis Stock.  
Mr. Stock, to our  
annual senior class ball  
tomorrow night.  
The Sweethearts Ball.  
It'd be a terrific honour, sir.  
Well, I'm just trying to imagine you  
at your high school ball.  
- I never went. I was in the Coast Guard.  
- What? Oh, Dennis!  
- You've got to come to a high school hop.  
- Yeah, we'll be there!  
That's great! We'll see you  
tomorrow night, around 7:00?  
Alright. Hey, save me a dance.  
Thank you!  
- Hello?

- Is that Jimmy?  
It's Jack Warner.  
Oh, um...  
Hello, Mr. Warner.  
I don't usually make this call,  
but for you, I'm making  
a special exception.  
Nick Ray is giving you the role.  
Uh...  
OK.  
Wow.  
That's to say,  
I'm approving it,  
I'm giving you the role.  
This means we believe in you.  
That means, we scratch  
your back, you scratch ours.  
Right.  
Um, is that even hygienic?  
We'll see you  
at the Premiere next week.  
We'll all have a good time,  
celebrate a wonderful  
motion picture.  
Then I'll take you  
to the doctor myself.  
Why the doctor?  
Because you seem  
to have a hearing problem.  
Otherwise, why else would I be  
tracking you down in Indiana?  
Ah.  
From now on,  
you don't move a muscle  
without Roger knowing  
where you are.  
Ah, you see, sir,  
my aunt took ill,  
and I had to make a kind  
of a spontaneous trip...  
See you at the Premiere.  
Bad news?  
I... I got the lead in "Rebel".  
What do you mean?

That's good news, isn't it?  
Uh... I guess.  
I mean, that's how  
the world works, right?  
You've had two movies in a row...  
You know, maybe you've gotta learn  
how to appreciate things.  
James Whitcomb Riley.  
Indiana's poet laureate.  
He ain't no Shakespeare,  
but he's ours.  
I read one of these in drama.  
Seriously, Jimmy.  
When I was chasing you  
around New York, I...  
I knew what I was doing.  
I was following my instincts.  
I could see it through the lens.  
And the whole world's  
gonna see it soon.  
You know that, right?  
"We Must Get Home".  
"How could we stray like this?  
"So far from home,  
we know not where it is...  
"Only in some fair,  
apple-blossomy place  
"Of children's faces,  
and the mother's face  
"We dimly dream it...  
till the vision clears..."  
Will you sign this for me?  
Thank you, Mr. Dean.  
Is it true that you're doing  
a film with Marilyn Monroe?  
Ah, now where did you hear that?  
I don't know.  
I read it somewhere.  
Oh, I hope one day it is true.  
You let me know if you  
hear that again, ok?  
Do you think you'll ever come back  
and settle in Fairmount?  
I hope, uh, one day I will.

You can't keep me away.  
How about a photo of the  
two of you together?  
Oh, that's a great idea.  
Dennis?  
- Nah.  
- Come on, give her the camera.  
They're always... they're always  
shy in front of the camera.  
Give her the camera!  
You just... you just point,  
focus, and shoot.  
Alright uh, well, you uh...  
you do stressed, and uh...  
I'll do serious.  
Just turn it vertical.  
One, two...  
Ah, that's our  
cover shot, Dennis.  
Let's hear it for  
our unexpected guest,  
our very own James Dean!  
Uh, thank you, Mr Hope.  
Thank you.  
Oh, hi there.  
Um, uh...  
welcome, class of '55.  
Oh...  
Uh, well, I'm...  
I'm good with a script,  
I can tell you that.  
Alright, um...  
Um...  
I went to this very ball  
five years ago.  
And I know you're supposed  
to talk about the future...  
I'm not so fond of the future  
to be any authority on that.  
I'm still working it out myself.  
It's, uh...  
Well, that's why they  
usually get old folks...  
Yeah, I'm... Yeah, they'll, they'll tell

you they know everything.  
I don't know.  
A friend of mine told me  
to appreciate things more.  
Well, he's right.  
And I feel that here  
with all the past...  
with all the love...  
Well, you all know,  
I grew up here.  
All my folks are here,  
and the farm's here.  
That's a lot of love, and...  
loss.  
So...  
you know, people will tell  
you what's important for you.  
But only you can know that.  
You've got to live life now,  
like there's no time to waste.  
Appreciate everything.  
Uh...  
Uh, can we get some mu...  
music happening?  
It was a night  
Ooh, what a night  
It was it really  
was such a night  
Moon was bright,  
oh, how bright  
It was it really  
was such a night  
The night was alive  
With stars above  
And when she kissed me  
I had to fall in love  
Mmmm, it was a kiss  
Ooh, what a kiss  
It was it really  
was such a kiss  
How she could kiss,  
ooh, what a kiss  
It was it really  
was such a kiss

- Woo!  
- Woo-hoo!  
Go get Dennis.  
Come on, dance with us.  
- Come on.  
- No, no thanks.  
And I'll feel desire  
Follow my lead.  
Now she's gone, gone, gone  
Yes, she's gone, gone, gone  
In the dawn, dawn, dawn  
And the night was gone  
And my heart was gone  
And the love was gone  
And before the dawn  
Ooh, ooh, ooh,  
ooh, ooh, ooh  
Such a ni-i-i-i-ight  
Thank you.  
You feeling alright?  
Yeah, you know.  
Everything changes so fast.  
You about done with that?  
One for the road.  
Yeah.  
One for the road.  
Well, sir...  
it's time to get  
back to New York.  
See what all the fuss is  
about "East of Eden".  
I'm just going to  
put these in the office.  
That's fine, Dennis.  
Then you've got your aperture.  
That's the size of the hole  
where the light enters  
through the lens.  
You set that, and, um...  
you're ready to take a picture.  
Um...  
I mean, that's  
all there is to it.  
- You want to try it?



- Yeah.

Press the little button.

Whoa!

Here's your coffee.

Thanks, man.

Get anything good?

Hey.

Well...

I sure am glad

I suggested Indiana.

- What can I get for you?

- Coffee.

Oh, wow.

These are beautiful, Dennis.

That's great.

They're in the

next issue, on Monday.

Well, buried under

all that stress,

who would have known?

We didn't get the cover.

Ah...

I thought you were going

to make my career.

I thought you were

going to make mine.

- How many Premieres you been to?

- Once or twice,

but, uh, never on your

side of the carpet.

Yeah, well, you think it's any less

pointless on my side, do you?

I got to work it. You can

switch with me if you want.

Be in my tux.

Uh, your car is after Raymond

and before Julie.

They're using

walkie-talkies

to signal each car

when to leave.

Uh, you should be on the

**red carpet by 6:**

At this stage, all you have to do is  
smile for the flash bulbs, Jimmy...  
look fabulous.  
Uh, there will be  
live television cameras.  
We may get you  
to do a two-minute spot.  
Um, you know,  
"Elia Kazan is a genius  
and it's a wonderful film ."  
And then we move inside,  
and we get you all on the stage,  
you smile at the audience,  
you take your seat,  
and off we go.  
You look lovely, Jimmy.  
A real matinee idol.  
You can take the rest of the  
day off, Jimmy, have some fun.  
There he is.  
Page 125.  
125...  
Four-page spread.  
Congratulations.  
"Moody New Star".  
He's more like "annoying".  
You did good, kid.  
- Did good.  
Yeah, they're beautiful.  
I got to stop offering  
you these jobs in Japan.  
No more set stills for you.  
Yeah, I've been telling you  
that the whole time.  
There you go.  
So, what do you want to do next?  
I've been thinking about  
doing jazz musicians.  
Night clubs.  
Good . Good.  
You're making art.  
Just building my portfolio.  
One moody new star at a time.  
Dennis!

Dennis!

What are you doing?

- Dennis!

- Where's your tux?

Come on, we're  
getting out of here.

What, you're not going  
to go to the Premiere?

You've got to drop everything.

It's your big day, Jimmy.

Everything, Dennis!

Come on, I don't need all that.

What, is the... is the world going  
to suffer if I don't do that?

You're really being serious?

Yeah, I'm serious.

Where?

I... I start shooting  
"Rebel" in three weeks.

I've got to go to LA  
and start learning my lines.

Staying or going, bud?

I got to stay here, Jimmy.

I've got people  
calling my agency.

Feels right to be here.

Christ's sake, buddy.

Alright, well, I guess

I'll see you around.

Yeah, I'll see you, Jimmy.

Thank you, Mr. Kazan.

Mr. Elia Kazan,  
about to go inside  
for the Premiere of his  
new film "East of Eden".

That was Elia Kazan,  
ladies and gentlemen.

He was one of our  
very special guests...

Is he here yet?

We can't find him.

We are still awaiting the arrival  
of the film's amazing  
new star, James Dean.

Where is the little shit?  
I don't know, Mr. Warner.  
- He was supposed to...  
- Find him.  
He's history.  
...the atmosphere  
here on Broadway is electric.  
The entertainment  
capital of the world...  
- Well, well, well.  
- Can we get a photo, Mr. Warner?  
Let's take some pictures.  
I'll catch you later.  
...Nicholas Ray's  
new film "Rebel Without a Cause",  
and we can be sure this  
is just the beginning,  
as the name on everybody's  
lips this evening  
is James Dean.  
We're making history, folks.  
Step right in.  
Let's have a great time.  
Welcome aboard  
our flight to Los Angeles.  
We've now reached  
our cruising altitude  
and our flight time  
is approximately eight hours.  
Enjoy your flight.  
Let's play like we do at home.  
We can do the voices.  
Can you make a dog sound?  
Bark. Bark.  
- What else?  
- Like...  
Oh, that's a nice sound.  
Can we build a cubby house?  
Sure.  
When we get home.  
Can you make a cow sound?  
Moo-oo! Moo-oo!  
OK, you draw the cardinal.  
I don't know how

to draw a cardinal.  
We must get home,  
for we have been away  
So long, it seems  
forever and a day!  
And oh so very homesick  
we have grown,  
The laughter of the world  
is like a moan  
In our tired hearing,  
and its song as vain...  
We must get home,  
we must get home again!  
We must get home:  
All is so quiet there:  
The touch of loving hands  
on brow and hair  
Dim rooms, wherein  
the sunshine is made mild  
The lost love  
of the mother and the child  
Restored in restful  
lullabies of rain  
We must, we must!  
Our rainy faces  
pelted in the dust  
Creep back from the vain quest  
through endless strife  
To find not anywhere  
in all of life  
A happier happiness  
than blessed us then...  
We must get home,  
we must get home again!