



Scripts.com

# The Manson Family

By Jim Van Bebber

You better wise up,  
the time is gonna come  
when all men will judge  
themselves before God.  
Itll be the worst hell.  
The worst Hell on Earth.  
Itll make Nazi Germany  
look like a picnic.  
And you gotta be ready  
for that, right now,  
right here right now,  
just like that!  
And thats where  
were at all the time.  
Whatever is  
necessary, you do it.  
When somebody needs to be  
killed, theres no wrong.  
You do it and move you on.  
Theres a revolution  
coming very soon.  
Youve lit the fuse yourself.  
Were gonna cut and  
chop all you fuckers up.  
L.A. will burn to the ground.  
Los Angeles will  
burn to the ground.  
Once again, youve judged  
a reflection of yourselves.  
We are what you made us.  
And when your so betrayed.  
[Unintelligible]  
I dont know who  
fired the shot.  
I dont know who  
killed the congressman  
as far as Im  
concerned I killed him,  
you understand  
what Im saying,  
I killed him.  
He had no business coming.  
I told him not to come.  
Die with a degree of dignity

Lay down your  
life with dignity  
Dont lay down  
with tears and agony.  
Theres nothing to death  
Its like Mac said,  
its just stepping  
over to another plain.  
Dont be this way,  
stop these hysterics.  
This is not the way for  
people who are socialistic  
communist to die.  
No way for us to die,  
we must die  
with some dignity.  
we must die  
with some dignity  
We will have no choice,  
now we have some choice.  
You think their gonna  
allow this to be done.  
Allow us to get by with this  
[Unintelligible]  
It has never been  
done before you think.  
Its been done by  
every tribe in history.  
Every tribe facing annihilation.  
In the Amazon their  
doing it right now  
they refuse to bring any  
babies into the world.  
they save every child  
that comes into this world.  
Because they dont want to  
live in this kind of world.  
So be patient, be patient.  
I tell you, I dont care  
how many screams you hear,  
I dont care how  
many anguished cries,  
Death is a million  
times preferable

to ten more  
days of this life.  
If you knew what  
was ahead of you,  
if you knew what  
was ahead of you,  
you'd be glad to be  
stepping over tonight.  
Death, death, death is common.  
One week from tonight,  
join me, Jack Wilson,  
for a special edition  
of Crime Scene.  
We're gonna journey back to  
August 9th and 10th 1969.  
We're waiting for our  
father to be set free.  
Two nights of Murder  
that sent terror  
through Los Angeles  
and ultimately, the world.  
Judgment Day  
is coming people!  
Next week on Crime Scene,  
we're going to bring you face  
to face with the evil few,  
that forever poisoned  
the Love Generation.  
As I talk with the members  
of Charlie's Family.  
Hear the jailhouse  
confessions of Leslie,  
the homecoming queen,  
twisted by Charlie  
into a knife wielding maniac.  
Bobby, the unknown  
lynchpin of the family  
who committed  
the first murder.  
Sadie, now a born  
again Christian,  
once Charlie's most  
outrageous disciple.  
Patty, a former

Sunday School teacher.  
She found Jesus  
Christ in Charlie.  
And Tex, the former High  
School football Captain,  
who became Charlies  
bloodiest butcher.  
In Charlie they found a Daddy,  
a lover, and a Savior.  
And it only took his words  
to ignite within them  
a rampage of hate and Murder.  
The actual killers.  
Bringing into focus  
for the first time,  
their years as members  
of Charlies Family.  
Father cares, you can  
tell in his voice he cares.  
Oh, we did so many  
drugs, and it made sense,  
I mean we were sure  
that it would work.  
Hows your day Jack?  
Well, shes up  
for parole you know,  
at the end of the year.  
My parole hearings  
are taped and broadcast.  
Theres no return  
address on this one, hmm.  
Let me see.  
What the hell is that?  
Take a look at this,  
To the Pig Producer  
of the Charlie movie.  
How much more,  
am I supposed to suffer,  
for something that I did  
when I was 20 years old.  
Hook up the  
half inch machine,  
I wanna see what  
the hell it is.

You got it.  
The powers of the serpent,  
that live inside all...  
Charlie.  
...that is true on  
the line of infinity,  
infinity speaks in all life  
in the voice of  
the lost Child...  
Kill it.  
Hey, you know,  
maybe whoever sent it  
thinks youll use it.  
Theres no way in hell  
Im gonna use that thing.  
Every time they even make  
a mention of the murders,  
the Family Murders,  
it is Charlie,  
Charlie, Charlie,  
The, the Prince  
of Evil, right?  
Very seldom have  
I ever seen them mention  
the kids that  
put in the knives  
and the bullets  
in the victims  
Thats what gets me.  
Bobby and Gypsy and I  
were sort of this...  
traveling family of our own.  
I already had that shit  
down, when I met him.  
I had my girls, he had his.  
This is really getting...  
Relax.  
Heavy Bobby Im...  
Im getting really bad vibes.  
On acid.  
Theyre eating my skin!  
Help me!  
Volcanoes are beautiful!  
Fire is beautiful!

No, No, No!  
[Screaming]  
Let it die!  
Im gonna die!  
Let it die.  
Let it die.  
Let it die.  
Let it go.  
Let it go.  
Let it go where it wants...  
let it go.  
Let it go.  
Let it go.  
Let it die, Let it die.  
Bobby met Charlie.  
If anybody was  
influenced, it was him.  
By me.  
And so I met Charlie.  
Making music is  
how I met Charlie,  
when I joined a band  
called the Milky Way,  
Charlie was in it.  
He was a fine Musician,  
very intense,  
very vivid from being  
locked up all that time.  
And he was a great lyricist.  
I was, like a  
lot of kids my age,  
looking for God.  
On a quest for God.  
Stumbling around,  
taking drugs.  
Kind of like a blind  
girl in a Forest,  
Let me hit that now.  
Linda, I want you to come to  
the Ranch with me this time.  
Just for a few days.  
Charlie acts from his soul.  
Charlie is the man that  
weve all been waiting for.

I was living in this  
apartment, with my Dog,  
and my life was  
really routine.  
Id just go to work,  
go home, go shopping.  
Go to work, go  
home, go shopping.  
And, it was really a drag.  
And then Charlie blows in  
and he just  
changed everything.  
And I dropped it all.  
And I just took off.  
He brought out all  
these things in me  
that I was just  
sticking in slots.  
When Charlie got out,  
he was 33,  
hed been locked  
up since he was 13.  
And he was lonely.  
And this was the first time  
he had a group of women  
that cared about him,  
that loved him.  
And Charlie loved those girls.  
He treated them  
with plenty of respect.  
Well, I was trying to get  
close to Charlies girls.  
Its astounding that  
Charlie even knew Dennis,  
and that we were  
all living in this  
rock stars mansion  
in the first place.  
But then Dennis wised up  
and kicked us all out.  
Theres a lot of  
acid at the ranch.  
Well of course I went  
where the girls went.



I followed them  
out to the ranch,  
and tried to integrate  
myself with Charlie.  
I came to you with all  
the love in my heart.  
And you slaughtered me man.  
You slaughtered me.  
And now I gotta hide,  
I gotta hide my soul  
so you wont kill me.  
And thats why the  
kids have to hide,  
They come out and  
their parents say  
shut up get back  
inside of yourself.  
You dont need  
to be so bright,  
cause then weve got  
to judge ourselves.  
They hate to  
look at themselves.  
They hate to look at the  
truth in themselves man.  
They persecute themselves.  
Charlie,  
this is Tex.  
You can have anything I got.  
Charlie wasnt  
the leader at all.  
He followed us around  
and took care of us.  
Are you ready to die?  
Yes I am.  
Then live forever!  
Being accepted by  
the Family and Charlie  
was like an answer  
an answer to an  
unspoken prayer.  
Before his  
Helter Skelter trip,  
everything was beautiful.

All we did was smoke grass,  
and drop acid,  
and make love,  
as much as possible.  
We were forced to  
examine our souls,  
not privately, or secretly,  
but before Charlie  
and the entire family.  
I mean, really, everything  
that everything was for,  
was for fucking.  
Thats what everything  
was for, Man.  
To unify ourselves with LSD.  
I mean, if we  
werent fucking,  
we were leading up to it.  
It was heavy.  
And if we werent leading  
up to it, we were fucking.  
I didnt have any  
experience with group sex,  
but I warmed up to it.  
The girls kept telling me,  
that it was my  
parents hang ups,  
that I had to  
deprogram myself  
from their inhibitions.  
Thats what Charlie said the  
whole universe was about, man  
it was all one big fuck.  
Everything was in and out,  
smoking, and  
eating, and drinking.  
It was all just one big fuck.  
Were not hippies,  
were slippies.  
Well, the ranch  
was fairly isolated.  
You had to take a back road  
from the Santa Susanna Pass  
to get there,

and it was owned by this  
eighty year old,  
blind guy named George.  
Well, Charlie never  
really believed  
that George was  
completely blind.  
He would have  
one of the girls  
strip down in front  
of him from time to time,  
just to see if there  
was some sort of reaction.  
Charlie was always  
trying to cultivate George  
with the girls, you know,  
to help cook and clean,  
and make love to him.  
And of course we helped  
out around the ranch.  
Whatever, shoveling manure,  
grooming the horses,  
whatever it took  
to keep up a good front,  
and make us look  
good with George.  
And for the most part,  
we got along with  
the other ranch hands.  
Goddamn it move you  
hippie bastards!  
Except for Shorty.  
Freaks!  
Excuse me.  
Charlie tried,  
but Shorty was just  
that one ranch hand  
that he couldnt  
work his magic on.  
Charlie wasnt  
looking for attention.  
Which is why he  
got so much of it.  
You people sure

have strange concepts  
of boyfriend, girlfriend.

Hi Tex.

Hey Tex.

Sadie.

I didnt know what to make  
of Bobby when I met him.

He seemed like a spoiled,  
super hippy, you know?

Arrogant, always trying to use  
a power that he

didnt really have,

to influence the  
rest of the group.

Whats the problem?

Last night, you said

we were going

swimming this morning.

I didnt know you were

going to be in the

barn, fucking Bobby.

Look, I dont belong

to you Tex, you got that.

I dont belong to anybody.

I can do anything I want,  
and so can you.

Then why in hell did you bring  
me here in the first place?

I brought you here

to meet everyone.

I brought you here

to meet Charlie.

Charlie, Charlie,

Charlie, Charlie

Sometimes our

group lovemaking could

be pretty comical,

other times it

was devastating.

But thats how

we were growing.

We were forming

a bond as a family.

And Charlie was directing

all these energies,  
but no one could direct them.  
Charlie wasn't our leader.  
He didn't want  
us hanging on him,  
like our parents wanted  
us to hang onto them.  
We didn't need them.  
Charlie let us be beautiful.  
I'm willing to  
die for Charlie,  
because he's me.  
Well, we believed  
that we were cleansing  
ourselves, spiritually.  
The goal was to achieve  
an inner harmony,  
as a group,  
as an example to  
the rest of the world.  
Which we saw as  
phony and desperate.  
We talk this way  
about Charlie,  
and people say,  
people like you,  
say that we were brainwashed.  
But we've seen  
Charlie do things  
that no human being  
has done before.  
We saw him pick up  
a bird in the desert  
and breathe on it  
and bring it back to life.  
And he said,  
See I told you  
you were perfect.  
You must always think  
of yourself as perfection.  
And I bought it,  
and him and the  
whole brainwash.  
Man, I've been trying to

get a buzz off everybody.  
Nobody has nothing.  
Awwhhh.  
Clem!  
I need to get high.  
Pack me a bowl.  
Please.  
That was the last one.  
Oh, youve got to be kidding,  
there isnt any more.  
No!  
Goddamn it!  
Goddamn it!  
Goddamn it,  
Charlie, that sucks.  
HMMMM... yeah.  
I know some knuckleheads,  
we can burn  
for at least a lid.  
Cmon, lets go.  
Whoa, whoa now,  
whoa there,  
whoa there Sadie!  
Hey, hey, hey,  
Charlie, Charlie,  
let go of my leg.  
Whoa whoa hey hey.  
Hey, whoa Sadie.  
Whoa.  
Hold on now.  
Oh my,  
youve got some  
dirty feet here, Sadie.  
Lets clean them.  
There was a love there.  
A very strong, a  
very true love there.  
And if I hadnt felt it,  
I wouldnt have  
followed Charlie.  
A Joint!  
Youve got, youve got pot!  
Oh thank God,  
Charlie has a joint.

Would you light this.  
But until I see all of  
you knowing who you are  
Im going to be  
very much what I am.  
God Almighty God.  
Who do you think  
sent that tape?  
Maybe it was a practical  
joke by some kids.  
You know, Charlie has been  
sort of an underground hero  
for a lot of these kids.  
Wait a minute,  
I want to show you something.  
I meant to show you  
this the other day.  
I picked it up at the Dark  
Fantasy Comic Book store,  
but look at this,  
Row after row of  
Charlie faces, look at that.  
And then I realized,  
that its been all been  
leading to right now.  
You know,  
its like the family,  
this is the last time.  
Because now, Ive  
got the perfect body,  
the one Ive wanted all along.  
The strongest one.  
The one thats gonna make it  
through for the last time.  
Charlie told us  
that Children were the  
real leaders of the Family.  
They were the ones  
who lead the way.  
Since we waited on  
them they set the pace.  
Jesus Christ and his  
children were just kids.  
They were living

free, without guilt,  
and without shame.  
They were able to  
take off their clothes  
and lie in the sun  
and be one, together.  
We took hundreds of  
acid trips together,  
smoked a lot  
of pot together,  
because we wanted  
to be like Charlie,  
because to us,  
he was living perfection.  
We wanted to mirror him.  
We had so much sex.  
We had every kind of  
sex you can imagine.  
We did things you'd  
never even think of.  
It's a miracle I'm not  
dead from diseases by now.  
I had no standards,  
I would sleep with anybody.  
Anybody I wanted to,  
or anybody  
Charlie wanted me to.  
He would always give  
me to the meanest biker  
or the craziest whoever,  
because he said I could  
outfreak anyone with sex.  
Alright, go ahead  
and print that.  
You know when the trial  
started for the Family,  
it was really  
the milestone  
in the death of  
the Hippie Movement,  
everyone really  
thinks Patty Hearst...  
Martin Luther King  
died with love!



Kennedy died,  
talking about something  
he couldnt even understand,  
some kind of generalized love  
and he never  
even backed it up!  
He sucked out!  
Bullshit!  
Love is the only weapon  
with which Ive got to fight?  
Ive got a hell of a  
lot of weapons to fight!  
Ive got my clothes,  
Ive got compasses,  
I got guns,  
I got dynamite,  
Ive got a hell  
of a lot to fight!  
Ill fight, Ill fight!  
[Unintelligible]  
I call on you  
to stop this now,  
if you have any  
respect at all.  
Are we Black, proud,  
socialists, or what are we?  
Hey now, that reminds  
me of something.  
Remember the bookstore  
where I got the poster?  
OK they had both of Charlies  
Albums there, both of them.  
On either vinyl or CDs.  
Well, he finally  
made the record bins.  
I think its ridiculous.  
Yeah, but did you buy them?  
So Terry, what was it  
like to talk to Charlie?  
You could take him  
in very small doses.  
I mean, hed throw  
ten things at you,  
youd be on three,

hed be on seven and getting  
real physical about it.  
Hed, hed bend over,  
hed pick up a  
handful of rocks  
and hed toss them  
into the air and say  
See, you can throw it all away  
and itll come back to you.  
Were flashing with  
divine harmony this morning.  
I just wrote two songs  
while the sun was rising.  
Very, very, Groovy.  
Charlie was not  
willing to sell out  
to the Record producers,  
which is the first and  
most important requirement  
before the industry is  
willing to handle an artist.  
Do you want  
professional sound!  
Maybe something you can use?  
I suggest you get  
in the booth and ...  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!  
Whats the problem here, huh?  
Many musicians say they  
dont care about the money,  
yet they commit themselves  
to be at given places,  
at certain times,  
and to produce what sells.  
Whether they  
believe it or not.  
Charlie didnt  
want that success.  
Charlie wanted success  
on his own terms,  
he didnt want  
to be imprisoned.  
I know whats best

for us man, I know!  
Do you know anything about  
the acoustics in this studio?  
Do you know anything about EQ?  
Do you know  
anything about mixing?  
I know about the Energy  
Rays of a free love society,  
and I know your cold  
heartless technology  
hasnt defined that yet?  
Amen, Charlie.  
But its there,  
its here,  
Its here, dig?  
Like a thought,  
its a thought,  
its in a thought,  
its in a thought  
from me to you?  
I dont have to  
take this shit!  
Jerry, Jerry, Jerry,  
Jerry, Jerry cmon man!  
Charlie, what  
are you doing,  
you dont go slapping people!  
Well fuck you and  
your bullshit Studio!  
Hey, is that  
what you think Man?  
Charlie does things his way.  
He dont conform to the pig  
rules of the establishment.  
So Terry, you worked in  
the studio with Charlie.  
Now youre his Producer.  
What, what did you think  
of him, as a musician,  
as an artist?  
Charlie was at the edge.  
Just the whole sixties scene,  
L.A.  
Things kind of built

to a critical mass  
and at one point,  
I actually thought,  
Well, maybe there is something  
we could do with this, but,  
But the music was  
really crap, wasn't it?  
Yes, the music was crap.  
Were so formal  
over here, on the BBC.  
[Charlie singing]  
Just come and  
say you love me,  
give up your world,  
cmon, you can be...  
I mean things looked  
good for Charlie  
and everybody was just goofing  
with their  
head in the clouds.  
Well, we gave  
up our own birthdays  
and renounced our families.  
Charlie didn't allow  
any clocks, calendars,  
or anything like  
that on the ranch.  
Dennis and Bobby  
were donating food,  
cars, women whatever.  
It was always submit,  
give something to Charlie.  
Submit everything you had,  
submit your ego.  
If you do not give me  
the deed to the ranch,  
I will throw you on  
the rail road track!  
Ahaaaahhhhaaaaahhhhhh!  
Help!  
Save me, save me!  
Wed just drop acid  
and share out of this big  
pile of clothes and costumes,

and role play the day away.  
Changing situations  
and characters.  
Well, youre  
all going to be clearing  
out of here pretty soon,  
because George is  
getting real tired  
of you giving his  
ranch a bad name.  
I dont understand  
all you little creeps.  
Charlies not Jesus Christ,  
hes not the Devil.  
Hes just a little con man,  
hes spent half his  
life in jail goddamn it!  
Well once the bikers and  
ex-cons moved onto the ranch,  
it became a chop shop  
for stolen cars,  
and dune buggies.  
And Shorty began taking  
down license plate numbers.  
Now Shorty was married  
to this black go-go dancer,  
and that just  
burned Charlie up  
because it went  
totally against his  
racial philosophies.  
Hey you nigger lover!  
I heard your wife  
takes it up the ass.  
Is that true?  
Well loose lips sink ships.  
He never said,  
in so many words  
that he was Christ,  
but he would imply.  
Like, when hed look at me  
and smile and hed say  
Dont you know who I am?  
I made love to

Charlie last night.  
Yeah?  
How was it?  
Well, it was...  
Cmon...  
Like what was it like?  
It was,  
it was great.  
It was kind of scary.  
He said all these  
really nice things to me.  
Then when he  
started to come...  
he got real tense.  
And then he climaxed  
and I came but...  
I got all...  
tense.  
It was like,  
I couldnt move my arms  
for about a minute at all.  
I was paralyzed.  
It was real scary.  
Thats because  
your ego was dying.  
Until you give of  
yourself completely,  
and your egos dead,  
you cant be at the now.  
See what Im saying?  
But it happens, you know.  
Stop this nonsense.  
Dont carry this on any more.  
Youre exciting the children.  
No, no sorrow that its over.  
Im glad its over.  
Hurry, hurry my  
children, hurry.  
Hold it down, weve got time.  
Its an act of suicide,  
commit an act of  
revolutionary suicide.  
We are now at  
the end of reason.

We are motion itself.  
We are eternal revolution.  
If you get behind the  
wheel youll kill us both!  
Now give me the keys.  
Give me the keys,  
Ill be back in the morning.  
No.  
Give them to me.  
No, Ill take us home.  
Cmon have a drink.  
I gotta go home.  
Thanks for nothing!  
Im sorry.  
Hey Simi,  
whats the matter?  
Nothing.  
Do you want some of this?  
Hunh-uh.  
Tex was trying  
to please Charlie.  
What are you doing?  
Come here.  
Charlie loved it  
when they brought young  
girls into the Family.  
Young Love  
is what he called it.  
Go get me some young love.  
Hey, Ill take you home,  
Ill take you home.  
Dont worry about it.  
Ill get the keys to the  
bread truck from Charlie.  
Okay enough.  
Go get the  
keys from Charlie.  
Only if you promise  
to come to a party with me.  
What party?  
We throw parties  
here all the time.  
Everybody wants to meet you.  
Just come to this one,

okay?

OK.

OK?

Terry was supposed to come in  
and record us in our  
natural environment.

Charlie thought a record  
deal was coming too.

When I showed up,  
the ranch was in full swing.

Yeah, we had  
high expectations.

Charlie had us clean the  
place from top to bottom.

We had zuzus,  
hundreds of  
joints were rolled.

And the girls,  
well they prepared this  
outstanding vegetarian feast.

The food that those  
stores threw away  
was perfectly good,  
and we only took the very  
best of what was there.

[Charlie singing]

Oh garbage dump,  
oh garbage dump,  
Why are you called  
a garbage dump,

The first day  
I came to the ranch,  
Charlie sent me  
on a garbage run.

He said take  
some clean clothes  
cause youll get all dirty.

And so I went  
down to the market  
and I hopped in the can,  
and we went through  
everything and got all dirty  
and we just took the  
best of everything.



And we took it and cleaned it  
and took the skins off  
and cut all the spots out.  
Nobody goes hungry here.  
You could feed the world  
with my garbage dump,  
You could feed the world  
with my garbage dump,  
Charlie Im sorry man.  
Im sorry I couldnt make it.  
I was uh,  
I was tied up in  
a meeting, okay.  
Hey, hey whoa, Charlie,  
Charlie, ease up man,  
I never promised  
you Id be there.  
I said Id come  
if I could, okay.  
Yeah.  
Its like I tried to  
explain to you before, OK.  
The record execs  
dont think your stuff  
is marketable right now.  
What I suggest that we do  
is well sit on  
it until spring  
and who knows you,  
by then you could be  
the biggest name since,  
since Jim Morrison.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
what do you mean  
make up my mind.  
This one little  
space in time,  
where Charlie was there.  
But he wasnt there.  
Little freak.  
Ahhh, ahhh!  
Nobody cares about my music.  
Nobody cares.  
Charlie felt betrayed.

His album was  
going to make us rich  
and it was going to spread  
his message to the world.  
I mean it didnt  
slow us down,  
we all the makings  
for a great party.  
When Simi came  
with the family,  
she was a virgin  
and she was scared.  
She was scared stiff.  
Charlies about the  
hippest guy I ever met.  
Hes going to open doors in  
this little brain of yours.  
So will this.  
Whats that?  
This is LSD.  
Here take two.  
Weve already dropped.  
The whole Familys  
tripping tonight.  
I havent done any  
hard drugs before.  
Its not a hard drug.  
Oh, we dont do  
any hard drugs.  
Its just, its just acid.  
Its not like its heroin  
or cocaine or anything.  
Its a groove.  
I dont know how.  
What do you mean  
you dont know how.  
Its just like going  
to the doctors office.  
Stick out your  
tongue and say Ahhh.  
Say, Ahhh.  
Well, I guess,  
Ive always wondered,  
what its like,

you know, to trip.  
Its a groove.  
Say Ahhh.  
Ahhh...  
Say Ahhh.  
Ahhhh  
On her first big  
experience with the family  
we all tripped on acid.  
And she plum  
tripped out on that.  
She flipped completely out.  
We were all  
tripping right along  
and we balled her brains out.  
It wasnt rape,  
she loved it.  
Ahhhh!  
It its like...  
she would start fighting  
and shes fighting and  
scared and fighting.  
And then shed calm  
down and go uhhhh.  
And then shed realize  
what was happening to her,  
and shed get all  
scared and frightened.  
And and Charlie was  
sitting in the corner  
just directing the operation.  
Yes I knew who  
Simi Sherry was.  
And I know she was raped.  
But that was  
Bobby and Charlie,  
I had nothing to do with that.  
No, she just vanished.  
Never heard from her again.  
I pray for her now  
in my nightly prayers.  
I just thank God she  
got out when she did  
or else she might have

ended up in prison too.  
Youve got the nerve  
to pray for me.  
Im just as...  
yours just as...  
disgusting as I am!  
Its your fault.  
Ive always hated you!  
You ruined me!  
You ruined my whole life!  
All my life!  
We struggle.  
I mean we struggle  
with ourselves you know.  
Charlie, I am not going to  
give up all my possessions  
and come live with you, man.  
Suddenly there  
was a lot more talk  
about fear and its usefulness.  
Be like an animal,  
be like a coyote.  
Use fear to help you exist  
and to live in the now.  
Well, I think I tried to make  
myself believe I was a witch.  
I was, Yanna, the good witch.  
Charlie just shifted gears.  
We ignored the establishment  
and we ignored reality  
even more than we before.  
We just continued on with  
the Magical Mystery Tour.  
Charlie got that  
from the Beatles.  
He called life,  
or the flow of life,  
The Magical Mystery Tour.  
We were all part of it,  
one mind, one soul,  
one body  
within it, and with it.  
Its a total  
state of paranoia,

its,  
its man when  
youre that aware,  
you,  
you can feel everything,  
you can see  
everything that moves,  
you can hear everything  
that makes a sound,  
you could smell every smell.  
And when youre that aware,  
youre at the now.  
This is when we  
started going out  
on Creepy Crawl missions.  
Well, not breaking  
and entering.  
Creepy Crawling.  
You what?  
We Creepy Crawled them.  
A few of us would drive  
into some wealthy  
neighborhood,  
and wed pick a house  
and wed steal right from  
under these peoples noses  
while they slept.  
You had to be super aware.  
You had to be aware  
of every move you made.  
Well sometimes wed drop acid  
to heighten our  
awareness level.  
We Creepy Crawled probably  
fifty houses or more,  
and we never got caught.  
Not once.  
You stay positive.  
You confront your fears.  
You say yes to your fears,  
submit to them  
and overcome them.  
No sense makes sense.  
You cant get caught

if you dont got  
thought in your head.  
Sometimes we would steal  
from the peoples houses  
that we broke into,  
other times wed just  
move the furniture around  
to freak them out when  
they woke up in the morning.  
I was a master criminal.  
I cant believe  
youve ever been alive.  
You dont deserve to live.  
I hate you.  
You gotta go too!  
Take me Elizabeth!  
My name is Cassandra!  
You killed me first!  
Charlie developed this game.  
Wed take really strong LSD  
and sit in a circle  
around an empty chair.  
Charlie called  
it the fear chair.  
Wed stare at this chair  
while Charlie spoke.  
He told us to imagine  
a rich establishment pig  
sitting in the chair.  
Now its the pigs  
trial hed say,  
and wed stare at  
this imaginary person  
and project his fear  
right back at him,  
keeping him immobilized  
with his own projected fear.  
Keep judging  
yourselves in Charlie,  
but dont look in the mirror!  
I dont remember exactly when  
my mind crossed over from  
reality to imagination,  
but there was no escaping it.

Things seemed so  
doom-laden that summer.  
Everything that Charlie  
preached seemed like  
absolute, divine driven truth.  
And, Charlie wasnt  
preaching about death  
of the ego anymore.  
Now he meant violent death.  
Physical death.  
And when he said death is  
beautiful, he meant it.  
Death is beautiful,  
because it its what  
people feared the most.  
Death is merely  
an illusion anyway,  
because the infinite  
soul can never die.  
If youre not dead,  
you will be soon.  
Tex was in bad shape.  
Charlie had told us all  
we had to cease to exist,  
but Tex never could.  
Free the mind,  
and your ass is  
bound to follow.  
Its like he wanted it  
both ways you know.  
One minute hed be  
bad mouthing Charlie,  
and the next minute  
hed be saying shit like  
I am Charlie  
and Charlie is me.  
You dig man?  
Well, here we are.  
Give me the money.  
You bring it out,  
Ill pay the dude.  
No man, no fronts.  
The man doesnt  
front for anybody.

Hed be running it  
fifty yards from the house  
and taking the  
money right back.  
Thats not a fucking front.  
Hey look hes not gonna  
change his rules for me.  
Now do you want this or not,  
because I dont care.  
We can go right now.  
Cmon Lotsapoppa.  
Give me the money.  
Ill be back in a flash.  
I dont like this.  
Lotsapoppa called the  
ranch madder than hell,  
and Charlie took the call.  
Who is it.  
Its Charlie, man.  
And Charlie, talked to him,  
soothed him out, cooled him.  
And said dont come down here,  
Ill come over there  
and well settle this thing.  
Where you going?  
Hey baby, whats your name?  
Get the fuck off of me!  
You poor child,  
you must be Rosina.  
Hey man!  
Im talking to you!  
Get over here!  
Marnie, would you untie  
this poor girls hands?  
Where you going?  
Look motherfucker,  
you keep her tied up!  
Aw, come on man,  
this little woman  
couldnt out muscle you.  
Alright motherfucker, get up!  
Get up!  
And put that fucking  
gun on the table!



Easy!  
Easy its going.  
I said easy!  
Its going easy.  
Oh the race war was something  
we believed in totally.  
It wasnt the  
reason for the murders,  
but the belief that there was  
going the be a great race war  
was something that  
hung in the atmosphere  
and drove us crazy.  
Charlie thought Lotsapoppa  
was a Black Panther.  
Nothing has changed since  
we talked on the phone man.  
And if Tex aint got every  
last cent of that money,  
hes wasted.  
Im gonna kill him.  
Hes gonna be wiped  
out, you dig it?  
Thats not necessary.  
Take it as a gift from me.  
Gift?  
Please.  
OK.  
And here you are.  
Kill me.  
My life in exchange  
for my brother.  
Shoot me.  
Amen Charlie.  
Hes whatever a person  
wants to make of him.  
Hes a mirror, actually,  
a reflection of yourself.  
Get up.  
Theyll both be right  
here when you get back.  
If we dont fuckem to death.  
Ill get Tex for you.  
Marnie, Ill be back soon.

Now you making  
sense little man.  
What are you gonna do?  
Shoot me?  
How could I shoot you  
with an empty gun?  
There are no  
bullets in it man.  
Alright you little fuck.  
[Gunshot]  
[Scream]  
Drop it.  
In everything thats  
ever been written,  
people always overlook how  
important that shooting was,  
and the impact that  
it had on the future.  
Charlie was terrified  
that the Black Panthers  
would come down on us  
for shooting Lotsapoppa.  
Thats a really nice shirt  
youre wearing there.  
I like it, I really do.  
Could I have it?  
I sure would like to have it.  
I remember hearing  
about the cop who shot the  
sixteen year old black kid.  
We had the race  
riots in Watts,  
the Black Panthers  
in San Francisco,  
Martin Luther King had  
just been assassinated.  
So Charlies rap didnt  
seem too far out at all.  
It didnt seem  
like it was going to  
happen a month from now,  
it was happening right now.  
Right now.  
I love you.

I do.  
I think thats really the  
crux of the entire story here.  
That, that was the springboard  
for these killings.  
That was the first  
domino to tip over,  
and it, it lead to the rest.  
Its gone man.  
Here, pack him  
some more in there.  
You fucking guys geeking.  
I aint geeking  
on nothing, man.  
I mean, I guess not,  
this shit fucking sucks.  
I can hardly geek  
off of it myself.  
Give me some more.  
Hey man you  
want one of these?  
It feels good and everything,  
but I dont need  
it or anything.  
Well, who does?  
You guys take too big of hits.  
Jesus Christ!  
You fucking whine so much man.  
Why dont you take your turn?  
Thank you, finally.  
I thought I said  
it was fucking empty  
last time you handed it to me.  
He is god!  
Why do you think  
theyre sending him  
to the gas chamber?  
[Gunshot]  
Now you try.  
Squeeze the trigger.  
Youre pulling.  
Dont put it in your mouth.  
Squeeze.  
Stop it.

I want to talk to you  
and your people Charlie.  
Never point a gun at anyone.  
You tell me what  
happened to Simi!  
Simi who?  
We opened up her mind.  
She split.  
Her parents called.  
She hasnt been  
home for five days.  
Goddamn hippies better  
be straight with me.  
You better watch what  
youre saying Shorty.  
Or Im gonna have  
your head in a box.  
Snitches?  
Snitches will  
be taken care of.  
Chief its, its 6:00.  
Already?  
It sure is.  
You know, not  
everybody in the worlds  
a workaholic like  
you happen to be.  
And Annettes  
had the day off,  
and Ill bet ya,  
when I get home,  
I just might have a couple  
of steaks on the grill,  
and maybe a cheap  
bottle of wine waiting.  
Well, I think Im  
going to hang around  
for about another  
hour or so, anyway.  
A lot to do.  
Well, Ill see you about  
nine in the morning, OK?  
Alright, sounds good.  
Say hi to Annette for me.

Sure will.

See you tomorrow.

Goodnight.

People, [unintelligible]

[Indian noises and voices.]

[Unintelligible]

Lets be dignified.

If you dont tell

them their dying

we might be able to stop

some of this nonsense.

Charlies the only

complete man Ive ever met.

He wont let any woman

talk him into anything.

He wont take any

back talk or whining.

Ahhhh!

Tex!

Oh, weve missed you,

Charlies missed you

Where the hell have you been?

Are you staying?

Yeah.

Yeah.

Whats that?

Youve got a lot

of catching up to do.

He never really gave orders.

He was so evil

he would just scare us to

death with his preachings.

Every night hed tell us

that there was going

to be a race war,

and that whitey and the blacks

were going to go to war,

and it was going

to be the worst war

the world had ever seen.

And he said that

we had to be ready

to save the children

and rescue the

homeless babies,  
and carry them off into  
the desert to safety.  
And he said we had to start  
collecting dune buggies,  
and guns and supplies  
and all these other  
things to help us survive.  
And then he would just calmly  
pull out this buck knife  
and he said I dont know  
about the rest of you,  
but Im going to  
start carrying a knife.  
Theres no good or no  
evil, there just is.  
Did you have any idea  
you were going to be  
one of the apostles?  
Hmm?  
An Apostle?  
What the hell is that  
supposed to mean?  
Cmon Tex, why else would  
you and I be here right now?  
Why would any of us be here?  
Oh.  
Charlie.  
Thats right.  
Cmon Patty.  
Tex...  
Well, you know  
who he is dont you?  
Its all true Tex!  
I know about these things,  
I know its all true!  
I used to teach Sunday School.  
I was studying to be a  
nun before I met Charlie.  
The Gospel  
according to Charlie  
is all you girls know.  
Youre absolutely  
fucking right Tex,

because Charlie is Christ  
and Christ is love,  
and Charlie is love.  
That makes Charlie  
and Christ one.  
The Beatles laid it all  
out on the White Album.  
The four angels  
with the faces of men  
and the hair of women,  
thats the Beatles.  
And the Breastplates of Fire.  
Thats their  
electric guitars, see?  
You know who the fifth  
angel is, dont you?  
Dont you?  
Im just so sick of this  
mind-fucking bullshit.  
You better be ready.  
Two weeks everybodys  
carrying a knife,  
and Charlies teaching us  
the best way to slit  
a persons throat.  
Just like theres no  
past and no future.  
Just now,  
thats all  
thats important.  
The time is gonna come  
when all men will judge  
themselves before God.  
Itll be the worst hell,  
the worst hell on earth.  
Itll make Nazi Germany  
look like a picnic.  
And you gotta be ready  
for that right now,  
right here right  
now just like that.  
And thats where  
were at all the time.  
Charlie set up

Helter Skelter patrols.  
We kept 24 hour a day lookouts  
posted with shotguns  
around the ranch.  
It was perfect  
timing for Charlie,  
because the Family was  
starting to drift apart.  
But now we were being pushed  
to the last safe corner  
of the earth, the desert.  
Now, the District  
Attorney made up the lie  
that Charlie was trying to  
start this black, white war  
to bring on Armageddon.  
Charlie didnt start the war.  
As far as we  
were all concerned  
it was already coming down.  
Helter Skelter is  
the name of a song  
performed by  
The Beatles, period.  
Helter Skelter  
was very real to us.  
For all we knew  
it was happening.  
All the events  
were taking place.  
And we thought we really  
had to get to the desert.  
That the desert was the only  
way that we could be saved.  
Wed still make  
music and orgy,  
but now it had this  
dark underbelly to it.  
Everything was Biblical  
and Apocalyptic.  
We will kill anyone who  
gets in our way, period!  
What are we gonna do Charlie?  
Creepy Crawl



some pigs house?  
Of course I loved Charlie.  
I felt like he was  
the Messiah come again.  
You know the Second  
Coming of Christ.  
King of the Jews.  
Drink from this.  
For this is my blood,  
the blood of the new covenant,  
which is shed for many.  
And the flames blew up  
like the devils breath!  
Shed for many.  
Im the Devil!  
Im the Devil!  
The Devil!  
Charlie, Im the Devil!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Rise!  
Neither repented  
they of their murders,  
nor of their sorceries,  
nor of their fornications,  
nor of their thefts.  
And they had a King over them,  
which is the Angel of  
the Bottomless Pit.  
Whose name in the  
Hebrew tongue is Abaddon,  
but in the Latin tongue,  
hath his name is Exterminans.  
And I started to  
space it real bad.  
And I fucking looked over  
and Charlie looked  
like the Devil, man.  
I said, Man, I

think were in hell.  
And he said,  
Yeah, aint it groovy  
I was getting some  
real weird pictures.  
So I get out while  
the getting was good.  
What do you mean  
leaving, you cant?  
Will you go with me?  
Why?  
You cant leave.  
I overheard Tex and Sadie,  
and theyre watching you.  
I gotta get out of here.  
Why?  
What is going on?  
Im sacred.  
Whats wrong?  
Charlie asked me  
if I would kill somebody.  
Whats in the bag Sunshine?  
Hi Sadie.  
You cant kill.  
Kill.  
Bunch of people with their  
backs up against the wall,  
willing almost to...  
Kill someone?  
Oh, yeah.  
In a split second.  
Kill crazy and  
throw your life away.  
Any traces of my own  
will or personality  
had totally  
dissolved by this time.  
I was just as  
extension of Charlie,  
and I took my role of  
enforcer very seriously.  
Where were you going?  
Whats the big deal?  
I just wanted to be

by myself for a while.  
She was wearing these.  
I like to see in focus.  
You were running away.  
I wasnt running away!  
Look whats the big  
deal all of a sudden?  
You guys are  
acting like the ranch  
has become a military camp.  
Take them off.  
Charlie told you  
not to wear them.  
Stop it!  
I want to wear them!  
Dont you ever leave the  
ranch without telling anyone!  
Going out to Death  
Valley, you know,  
it made a lot of sense.  
Somewhere that we could  
raise our children,  
and let them teach us  
some of the things  
that we need to learn.  
In a place thats  
closer to the land,  
and the stars,  
and the spirit of life.  
Do it again and  
Ill kill you!  
Well hang you in a tree,  
and well cut  
your tongue out!  
You got no idea how desperate  
things were out there.  
Im not talking frustration,  
Im talking lunacy.  
[Chanting]  
Charlie thought that Gary had  
inherited a lot of money.  
So Charlie asked  
Gary to join the Family  
and come with

us to the desert.  
Gary said no,  
so Charlie told Bobby and  
I to try to convince him.  
Ive given you, given you  
all help in times of need.  
But Im not following  
Charlie into the desert.  
I have my life, and its here.  
Were not asking  
you to change Gary.  
You can bring your, your...  
Gohanza.  
Your Gohanza out there.  
You can have everything  
there that you have here.  
We love you Gary.  
We need you, man.  
I need you.  
No, alright?  
Youre still my brother,  
and my sister,  
but I must be true to myself.  
Last chance.  
Its gonna take a lot of  
money for a move of this kind.  
Ill give you  
forty dollars, okay.  
How about twenty grand?  
How about it?  
We need that money Gary.  
The whole thing with Gary  
was that he had burned me  
on a thousand  
tabs of mescaline.  
I went there simply  
to get my money back.  
I think you should  
leave right now.  
Bullshit.  
We aint kidding Gary.  
Bobby, what are you doing?  
Look, I dont know  
what Charlie told you,

but I dont have  
twenty thousand dollars,  
and Im not paying.  
Youre bullshitting me!  
Stop it Bobby.  
Get out of my house!  
Watch him.  
Im gonna find it.  
Hes not gonna find anything.  
Shut up!  
We trashed this place,  
we turned it upside down,  
I dont know what else...  
I dont know if he has it.  
Alright, fine.  
OK.  
Alright, fine.  
Well be here.  
Youre making terrible causes.  
Causes youll answer  
for in later life.  
Charlies pissed at you man.  
You cant change the  
causes youve made,  
but you can counter  
them with positive ones.  
What the hell.  
You too Sadie.  
Just go.  
Tell that to Charlie.  
[Music playing]  
I cant think  
with that shit on.  
[Music playing]  
Trippy chick.  
Yeah, yeah, go ahead.  
Gary had no stomach  
for what was going on.  
He just kept saying  
over and over again  
that he didnt  
have any money, and,  
and he was tired,  
and he wanted to go to sleep.

Me and Bobby looked everywhere  
in that house for money.  
[Knock on door]  
Thats Charlie.  
Let him in.  
Finally Bobby didnt  
know what to do.  
Get up.  
Get up.  
Hey Charlie.  
Wheres Bruce?  
Charlie, I dont  
think you know what  
youre doing by this.  
I want to talk  
about that money Jack!  
Right now, where is it?  
Take your people and get out.  
[Scream]  
Dont man.  
Dont come back  
without the money, man.  
During my trial  
the prosecution wanted to  
involve Charlie in my case.  
Which is difficult because he  
was never there at any time.  
I cut Gary, when  
we were fighting.  
And it wasnt his ear,  
it was more like this  
little slash on his cheek.  
Take this.  
Its a little safer.  
Clean up woman!  
I think at that point Charlie  
knew what was going on,  
but we didnt.  
I know Bobby was not at all  
ready for what was happening.  
Shut up!  
Im gonna go get  
someone to fix his ear.  
Youre not going anywhere.

Look, we dont  
have bandages...  
And he will keep bleeding  
until you tell us where  
that fucking money is, Gary!  
Hes not gonna tell  
us a fucking thing  
unless we help him!  
Thats right!  
Im gonna rip  
this place apart,  
and youre gonna watch him.  
I am going to get some  
medical supplies right now!  
You do what I say Sadie!  
Fuck you!  
Youre so fucking stupid.  
Here Gary, drink this.  
We gotta do something,  
we cant stay  
here much longer.  
Ive turned this  
place upside down,  
what do you want to do?  
Well call the  
ranch, ask Charlie.  
Ask Charlie?  
Ask Charlie, sure.  
Charlie always has  
an answer, right?  
Its not always  
the right answer,  
but he always has an answer.  
What the hell else  
have we ever done?  
Thats right, what the hell  
else have we ever done?  
You bastards  
will fry for this.  
Youre descending into  
the lower worlds Gary.  
Wheres your faith?  
[Chanting]  
Call the ranch Bobby.

Maybe Charlie will let us  
take him back there?  
Hey Charlie.  
No, nothing, zero.  
[Chanting]  
Whats going on?  
[Chanting]  
No, Bobby, Bobby No!  
No!  
Help!  
Help me!  
Help!  
Help!  
Stab him again Bobby.  
[Chanting]  
Bobby, would you help me!  
To die is a beautiful thing,  
its, its everything,  
its every color in  
the spectrum of light,  
every sound,  
every note in all music.  
I returned and tried  
to cover up my tracks.  
But I left some prints.  
Why Political Piggy?  
To put it off on the blacks.  
Well, thats why  
Bobby made the paw print,  
you know, the Black Panthers?  
I had a lot of anxiety  
over getting busted.  
I split the ranch on the  
pretence of ditching the car.  
Some cops woke me up  
one morning on the  
side of the road.  
Called in the car,  
found the knife in the car,  
hauled my ass in,  
effectively negating all of  
my creative efforts forever.  
This is all your  
fault Charlie!



Shut up!  
You shut up!  
As long as any  
of us are in jail,  
were all in jail, you know.  
Im walking around out here,  
but Im in jail with  
every single young person  
that should be free, you know.  
Im in the Hall of  
Justice with Charlie,  
and Im on death  
row with Bobby.  
Wow, they got Bobby.  
It was for the  
love of brother.  
This had nothing to do  
with the race war, no,  
no blacks against  
whites, no Armageddon,  
it no White Album,  
no Helter Skelter,  
that wasnt what it was about.  
Then he went on about  
how we were a family  
and we werent going  
to let one of our  
brothers rot in jail.  
Girls loved Bobby  
enough to do this,  
as they took these  
peoples lives,  
they were willing to  
give their own lives.  
And thats what theyre doing  
right now on death row.  
Its for the love of brother.  
We knew that Charlie was  
willing to give his life.  
He brought up the  
subject of Lotsapoppa,  
and how that  
had been my mess,  
and how he had to

clean that one up.  
That he had taken a life,  
and now it was my turn  
to repay that debt.  
Well the girls, decided  
if they found, the police,  
if they found more bodies,  
with, with writing  
on the wall in blood,  
that, that theyd assume  
the killer was on the loose,  
and theyd let Bobby go.  
He told me that  
the girls had a plan,  
and that they needed me  
to help them carry it out.  
He said, go to  
Terrys old place,  
take all the money you find,  
and kill anyone there.  
I was getting into  
my Creepy Crawl clothes  
and me and Tex were  
sneaking some speed,  
and getting ready to go.  
Linda, get up.  
Wake up!  
Now, youre gonna need  
your drivers license,  
a change of clothes.  
Put on dark clothes  
like Im wearing.  
And bring your knife.  
Linda.  
I want you to go  
wherever Tex tells you.  
Everybody, do  
whatever Tex says.  
He knows what to do,  
listen to him.  
And leave a sign.  
You girls know what I mean.  
Something witchy.  
So I led them there.

I had been there  
three times before.  
I would step  
out of this casket  
like some freaky  
vampire or something,  
and I would  
point at my victim  
Shut up!  
And I would dance  
in front of him.  
I wish youd shut up!  
Shut up, shut the fuck up!  
Were driving!  
Go!  
I had the girls  
wait in the car  
while I climbed  
the telephone pole  
and cut the wire.  
I went down an embankment,  
climbed a fence and  
over some barbed wire.  
We were headed  
toward the house  
when we saw a car  
coming up the driveway.  
Down!  
Get Down!  
Hey!  
Please I wont say anything!  
Its starting, come on.  
I turned the engine off,  
rolled the car  
back a few yards,  
and I told  
Linda to keep watch.  
Then I went up to the house,  
I slit a screen,  
climbed in,  
went to the front door  
and I let Sadie in.  
Go check for other people.  
What time is it?

Who are you?  
What do you want?  
Im the Devil,  
and Im here to do  
the Devils business.  
Linda, Linda,  
I need your knife.  
Whats wrong with you?  
Listen for sounds.  
Now Sadie came back in  
with a woman dressed  
in a nightgown,  
and told me that  
there was another couple  
in one of the bedrooms.  
Watch her!  
What?  
Watch her!  
No!  
Move!  
Im scared.  
Be careful with  
her goddamn you!  
Silence!  
One more word  
and you will die.  
He means it!  
Get over there.  
Stand there!  
The methamphetamine crystal  
that I had snorted earlier  
was blurring  
everything together.  
Time was telescoping.  
As soon as I had a thought  
I was already  
physically acting on it.  
To me these people  
were not human,  
they were less than human,  
they were artificial.  
Let her go,  
cant you see shes pregnant.  
[Gunshot]

Please,  
oh God please!  
Shut up!  
Shut up!  
Please, well give  
you anything you want.  
I want all the  
money you have here.  
I have money in my bedroom.  
Please, let me get it for you.  
Sadie, go with her.  
How much did you get?  
Seventy two dollars.  
Seventy two dollars,  
is that all you have?  
How much, do you want?  
I want thousands!  
We have more,  
we can get more, much more,  
if you just give us time.  
Please, please?  
You know Im not kidding.  
I know, I know.  
[Screaming]  
Please stop!  
Im the Devil.  
What are you going  
to do with us?  
You are all going to die!  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.  
Kill him!  
No.  
[Screaming]  
Help!  
Help!  
Help me!  
Help me!  
Im so sorry!  
My god, Im so sorry!  
Im so sorry!  
Im so sorry!  
Tex!  
Tex help me!  
Help me!

God, Im so sorry!  
Ahhhh, stop!  
I give up, take me.  
Please, make it stop!  
Its too late.  
Just take me with you.  
Take me with you,  
and Ill have my baby.  
Just let me have my baby.  
I just want to have my baby.  
Please let me have my baby!  
Look bitch, I dont  
give a shit about you,  
I dont care if youre  
gonna have a baby.  
Youd better be ready,  
cause youre gonna die,  
and I dont feel  
a thing about it.  
Kill her.  
Kill her!  
[Screaming]  
You have to have a  
real love in your heart  
to do this for people.  
Well, whats the big deal?  
A million babies are  
born and die each day.  
Tex told me to dip  
a towel in her blood  
and write something that  
would shock the world.  
So I did.  
Charlie was waiting for us  
when we got  
back to the ranch,  
sitting naked  
in the moonlight.  
He asked us if we had any  
remorse for what wed done,  
and of course the  
right answer was no.  
I remember Patty  
telling me about it

and then I went through a  
change and, and I thought,  
right on, I guess we did it.  
Well, the next night,  
Charlie gathered up Clem,  
Sadie, Leslie, Patty and me,  
and, told us to come with him.  
Well, um.  
Charlie made sure that he,  
he sort of made  
me feel really guilty  
and said that  
I should want to do it,  
because it was  
going to help Bobby.  
Linda drove of course,  
because she had the  
only valid drivers license.  
And we went to this house that  
Charlie had once partied at  
and he said were gonna do  
the one on the  
right of that house.  
He said that the night  
before had been too messy,  
and that this time we were  
gonna do it differently.  
So he went inside  
and he tied up the  
couple who lived there  
with some leather laces,  
and he came back out  
and he told uh,  
Patty and Leslie and me  
to go in and kill them.  
Charlie, cant, cant we  
just, can we just go now?  
Can we just go now Charlie?  
But dont tell them  
what youre gonna do.  
Dont scare them,  
that way they wont fight.  
Where are you taking her?  
Shut him up!

Weve got money.  
You dont have to do this!  
Youre gonna kill  
us, arent you!  
Please dont,  
please dont, stop!  
You dont have to do this.  
Ive got money.  
Ive got money, you  
dont have to do this.  
No, leave me alone!  
You dont have to do this!  
Oh!  
No.  
Where is she?  
Where is she?  
Rosemary!  
Rosemary!  
Shut up pig!  
Shut up pig!  
Because I was...  
I was in love with Bobby.  
[Screaming]  
No, No, No!  
Leno, Leno!  
Help Leno!  
Leno!  
Leno!  
Leno!  
Leno!  
[Screaming]  
Die pig, die!  
Die, pig die!  
Did you kill her?  
No Patty did.  
Oh, you gotta stab.  
Stab.  
If you are willing  
to be killed,  
you must be willing to kill.  
You gotta stab.  
I know now...  
that...  
that what I did,



was to Rosemary and Leno,  
and not to things,  
and not pigs.  
God, Im so sorry.  
I just want to  
get out of here,  
so I can make something  
good with my life.  
Oh, I had Patty  
write on the walls,  
and the refrigerator  
with their blood.  
The girls got something to  
eat from the refrigerator,  
I took a shower.  
And then we just hitch  
hiked back to the ranch.  
Theyre willing to be in jail.  
They know that theyre  
in jail for everybody.  
And maybe well all  
have to go to jail  
before we can get them out.  
Maybe well have to go  
up to the jail and say,  
Hi, take me.  
But they know theyre  
facing the gas chamber,  
and they dont care.  
Thats what people  
dont understand,  
they dont care,  
and theyre willing to die  
for all young  
people to be free.  
Snitches will  
be taken care of.  
Charlie said,  
Charlie said  
they had to kill Shorty.  
He had to have Clem  
chop his head off.  
I heard that  
Shorty wouldnt die

unless they  
chopped his head off.  
Charlie said he knew too much.  
He actually punched her out.  
Shorty?  
Charlie.  
So we cut him into ribbons.  
Shorty?  
Right.  
First we dosed him.  
Then we hogtied him  
while he was tripping.  
We stuck needles  
under his fingernails.  
And in his eyes.  
Through his nipples.  
And cock!  
Its not nice  
to snitch Shorty.  
He pissed himself.  
Piss and blood.  
Then we drug him  
through the mud  
And he was  
screaming for his life  
And Charlie gave the word  
And we stabbed him like Caesar  
Everybody, the whole family.  
He just wouldnt die,  
we just kept stabbing  
and stabbing and stabbing  
and stabbing, and  
stabbing, and stabbing  
So Clem cut his head off.  
We cut him into nine pieces.  
And buried him in nine places.  
His legs are buried  
right under you.  
Its not nice to snitch.  
The girls made up that story  
about us chopping him  
up into nine pieces.  
Even the prosecutor  
put that in his book.

But when Clem led the  
Police out to the ranch,  
they found the skeleton  
intact of course.  
No, no!  
Pull over!  
Get out!  
God help me!  
Its ready.  
The revolution is ready,  
and as soon as Charlie  
gets out its on.  
The revolution is on!  
And if you try  
to hurt Charlie,  
youll all die!  
He is God,  
Perfect.  
As perfection is.  
Because its exactly  
the same thing.  
I had a brother once,  
who was shot  
and killed like that,  
for nothing in the war.  
I mean, its exactly  
the same thing.  
Every single day  
love is being killed.  
Were all in this together.  
You gotta stab.  
As long as Charlie  
is locked away  
in his asylum,  
prison, grave,  
you can say anything  
you want about him.  
You can make more bogus books  
and movies about his life.  
You can joke about him,  
you can pretend to be him,  
you can say and do  
anything you want.  
But the truth is,

you dont have the  
soul to face him.  
Youre a lot of vultures.  
You are.  
You live off the sacrifice  
of the young people.  
Youre bloodsuckers,  
you are,  
with your little  
phallic symbols you know?  
Were waiting for our  
father to be set free.  
Hes a genius,  
you dont realize.  
Its the second  
crucifixion of Christ!  
Judgment Day  
is coming, people!  
Leslies lawyer,  
Ronald.  
The press called him  
Leslies Hippy Lawyer  
And we all thought  
he was pretty cool.  
But, he was just  
like the others.  
He was the first of  
the retaliation murders.  
We are all facing  
the gas chamber!  
Hey, hey man,  
what do you  
think would happen  
if one night seventy  
five heads were cut off?  
Excuse me.  
You have just  
judged yourselves!  
You better lock your doors  
and watch your own kids!  
Your whole systems a game,  
you blind, stupid people,  
your children will  
turn against you!

Death!  
Thats what  
youre all gonna get!  
I will fight!  
I will fight!  
I will fight!  
I will fight!  
Your children will rise up,  
and kill you.  
Let the night roar  
because they can hear us!  
[Alarm going off]  
[Laughing]  
Wait a minute!  
Wait a minute!  
[Phone ringing]  
[Unintelligible]  
What the fuck.  
You taught him,  
You taught him!  
[Answering machine]  
Youve reached the  
offices of crime scene.  
Im Jack Wilson.  
Leave a message.  
I didnt teach him,  
you taught him!  
[Person leaving message]  
Hello Mr. Wilson,  
this is [unintelligible]  
weve have just  
received a break-in alert  
on our security system.  
Weve dispatched a  
Police unit to your address  
and they will be arriving  
immediately, thank you.  
You taught him!  
Ahhhhh!  
Ahhhhh!  
Father cares, Father cares.  
You can tell in  
his voice he cares.  
Why you wearing

that shirt Todd?

Um.

This is Charlie.

Show Dennis the back.

Yeah.

Man Dennis has seen

this shirt before.

No, man I forget,

what does that shirt say?

What?

What the fuck is

that supposed to mean?

Charlie doesnt surf?

Cmon man, lets

get out of here.

Lets go man.

I thought you guys

knew about this shit?

No.

Yeah, yeah.

I mean, you know,

before Charlie wasted all

them people and everything,

you know,

before they sent him out

to the clink, you know,

he used to surf.

You know, Charlie dont

surf no more, hes in jail.

Right, right, right.