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# A Boy and His Dog

By L.Q. Jones

Ahem. World War 3.

Hot and cold.

Lasted from...

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

to move in, 75 yards.

Don't ...your stinking...

all over this god damn..get

away from me, No.....

Get away from me, nooo...

..Help me! Help me!

Yeah, yeah.

Hey, see her jerk when I cut her?

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

constantly overreacting.

**Dog:**

how I managed to keep

you alive so long.

**Dog:**

bother going down in there

unless your taste has changed radically

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

I heard you.

**Dog:**

all my directives go

completely unregarded.

**Dog:**

ignorant as any other common rover.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

the wind, and the eyes glaze

**Dog:**

and the brain freezes.

I can't see a thing

in there....smell it!

**Dog:**

the scouting today, Vic.

Damn it Blood, don't give

me a hard time, smell it!

**Dog:**

Ain't that a shame.

Hell, they didn't have to cut her.

She could have been

used three or more times.

**Dog:**

All right. Run it again.

**Dog:**

you are sexually frustrated.

And I'm funny enough to

kick you upside the butt!

I said find and I ain't kidding.

**Dog:**

Albert, simply say I'm not kidding.

Fine, dog meat. And

stop calling me Albert.

**Dog:**

defenseless animal, wouldn't you.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

aggressive behavior that you would.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

not a nice person, Albert

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

when you're working?

**Dog:**

female if there is one.

**Dog:**

woohoo, yeah, sonofabitch  
why don't you shove it  
hey, what's going on?

**Dog:**

female person in my range, sir.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

happy to tell you a  
suggestive story if that would help  
Pass, fuzzy-butt.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

installed in his dodge.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

without leaving the garage.

**Dog:**

Let's see, from March 1953 to June...

**Dog:**

the cranial capacity of a canary.

**Dog:**

events of historical  
significance once again

**Dog:**

assimilate them this time.

**Dog:**

from June 1950 to March 1983

**Dog:**

armistice was signed

**Dog:**

Western blocs, a total of 33 years.

**Dog:**

No, I'm right with

you. **Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

for the final missiles

**Dog:**

silos on both sides.

**Dog:**

once homes with warm hearths...

Hee, hee, would you get off  
my back you mad dog, hehehe

**Dog:**

desolation, civilization  
lies smothered and decaying  
under an ocean of mud

**Dog:**

who's strong enough to

**Dog:**

take it for their own.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

the city of Phoenix, Arizona

**Dog:**

odd years ago you managed to

**Dog:**

and we became associates.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

the modern presidents.

What good is this history

crap going to do me?

**Dog:**

Oh, God...Eisenhower, Truman..

**Dog:**

**Vic:**

Nixon...Kennedy, Kennedy...

**Dog:**

narrow-minded refusal to believe in

Over The Hill, is possibly

costing us a better life, you know.

Over The Hill, my ass.

**Dog:**

start looking for it again?

Soon as I get my heart started?

**Dog:**

I know what you mean, over the hill

where the deer and the antelope play.

and it's warm and clean and  
we can relax and have fun  
Man, they grow food right out of  
the ground, how do  
like that pipe dream?

**Dog:**

Oh, I believe you. And they also have a  
great crop of clothes and  
guns and gorgeous chicks.  
Now you're gonna tell me how so saw  
the whole thing with your baby blues.

**Dog:**

I said I heard about it.  
And from who?

**Dog:**

you know from whom.  
And whom the hell's gonna  
believe a police dog?  
I'm sorry Blood.  
I believe you about Over the Hill.  
Hell, I believe anything you tell me.  
and even if we don't know for  
sure, it's worth checking, right?  
Right?

**Dog:**

We will go, just like I promised.  
Right now I'm hungry  
and I wanna get laid.  
So find me a broad and we'll  
go to the promised land.

**Dog:**

I know, I know, but  
I mean it this time.  
Find me a chick and we'll go.

**Dog:**

So am I!  
I tell you what. You go find a  
chick and I'll hustle us up some food.

**Dog:**

You already said that, God  
damn it and I just said...

**Dog:**

work when I'm hungry.  
You ain't pulling  
that crap on me again.  
And you shove that part  
about how you lost the  
ability to hunt for food  
when you learned how to talk!  
Oh hell all you're good  
for is finding hard, stingy  
scum bags, that are just  
liable to cut off my Goddamn....

**Dog:**

Okay you just sit there on your  
flabby butt while I do  
all the god damn work.  
I'll tell you one  
goddamn thing, you better  
do some tracking; it's  
been six weeks since I  
been laid and it sure  
as hell ain't been  
that long since you ate.  
(dog hums in background)  
By god it damn well may be if you  
don't start producing.  
Leroy's here.  
Heave, heave, pull, pull on that line!  
Pull on it! Pull....  
Get out of there, hey you junkies,  
get that dirt out of there.  
Must be something special.  
You got the whole bunch.  
You get up and get  
in that hole. Get up!  
You get yourself up or you  
ain't never gonna get up!  
How'd he know there'd be a house



here...he' smart, that's how.  
Wonder why they hang around him?

**Dog:**

Hey there...  
You dig.  
Move your foot if you don't  
want...hey, watch where you're going!  
Where'd you...it? Maybe  
he ain't heard about it?  
Hey!  
Play!  
Play melancholy baby!  
Winds were soft, rains were wet,  
mountains were high, things....

**Dog:**

Well?  
I don't know.  
Chet got Cracker Jack to here.  
Think he just might do.  
Maybe.  
Get out of here.. Look  
at that. Real beer.  
Keep your hands off of  
that. Now get away from here.

**Dog:**

Look at all that food.  
I'll knock your stupid  
head in. You and who else?  
You all right. I need  
shoes. Anybody see some shoes?  
Hey you pigs get down there and dig.  
This place ought to be  
loaded. Get it out of there.  
Might work.

**Dog:**

Hell with waiting.

**Dog:**

Get away from here, help help,  
he's taking our bag, help help.

Get back down in here, you  
idiots, get back in here.  
Leave him go.  
Oh shut up. At least  
he's got some guts.  
Get out of here and guard that wagon.  
He got our bag. Run boy!  
Come back any time, though.  
Dig you...  
That's our boy. Put out the cheese.  
What do you want to do tonight?

**Dog:**

Whatever you would like  
to do, Albert...uh, Vic.  
Well, hell, now that we're loaded,  
I guess we could hit the turf.

**Dog:**

Well if you rather not...

**Dog:**

that would be fine.  
We could probably even  
afford a little pop..popcorn.  
Mats good for the rifle,  
put in the water there.  
Theyre getting wet there; move  
them over, goes to rust fast.  
Move on along.  
You money grabbing toad,  
you move my stuff over!  
Move his heat; we don't  
want no trouble tonight.  
If it picks up one rust spot,  
you're going to wake up  
with a crowd around you.  
Sardines...  
We could use some.  
What about the mutt.  
He ain't no mutt.  
You wanna see the movies or don't you.  
Peaches.  
How the hell am I

supposed to know that?  
You can read, can't you?  
Peaches for the dog.  
Beets are better for him any way.  
There's a screamer 'bout a mile out.  
Where's he heading?  
You think I'd stick around to  
find out? I said screamers.

**Dog:**

Pass.  
You said we'd get some.  
Who said.

**Dog:**

buy me some popcorn.  
I'm tapped, you can live without it.

**Dog:**

You just remember that the next  
time you want to call me Albert.

**Dog:**

play with yourself you go blind.

**Dog:**

Sit down!  
Get your ass over there,  
I want to sit here.

**Dog:**

a show without popcorn.

**Dog:**

watch the master at work.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

You're nuts.

**Dog:**

Where?  
Where is she?

Wait a minute.

Come out here, I want to talk to you.

Lying egg sucker, I ought to kick  
your tail up around your ears.

Expect me to believe you  
can whiff her when there  
ain't no other dog in the whole  
joint that's caught her yet?

**Dog:**

infallibility, Albert, that's foolish.

No I didn't forget, I  
just don't believe it.

Where is she?

Knock it off.

How the hell can I see the picture?

Get them out of here,  
sic the dogs on them.

Call off the dog...

Ok, all right I was dumb, you taught me  
all I know, I believe  
everything you say.

That wasn't her was it? Come on.

She might get away.

I'll buy you the popcorn.

Bottom line, you're a  
brain with an educated  
nose and there's no other  
canine in your class.

**Dog:**

a solo wearing a knit cap.

Where's the kid?

He's spending the night  
with Johnny Lambert.

Oh, please, take me now.

Come on, get up. Not yet guys.

Damn it darling, cry!

Look what I found.

Okay? Which way did she go?

**Dog:**

Come on.

Not Troy or Hitchcock.

That's it for tonight, shut 'her down.  
That stupid broad.  
She's in there where  
the screamers hole up.

**Dog:**

now, she's in there alone.  
Screamers.  
Damn it.  
How the hell am I going  
to nail her in there?

**Dog:**

a leaf and go in there and do it.  
You sure it's clean?

**Dog:**

Go over there, and I'm going  
to get one of them mats.  
You make one move off there  
and I'll shoot your leg  
right out from under you.  
and you'll still get it  
except you'll be without a leg.  
Well what are you looking at?  
What's your name?  
Vic.  
Vic what?  
Just Vic.  
Then what are your  
mother and father's names?  
Boy are you a dumb broad.  
I told you to stop  
looking at me like that  
or I'll bust your teeth out.  
Now get that stuff off.  
What's your name?  
Quilla June Holmes.  
That's a weird name.  
It's not. My mother says it's  
not that unusual back in Oklahoma.  
That where your folks come from?  
Before the war.  
They must be pretty old by now.

They are, but they're okay I guess.  
Hmm, this one's better....Now what?

**Dog:**

They got the building surrounded.  
Great, some other mutt must  
have smelled her in the theater.  
Who are you talking too?  
Him.  
The dog?

**Dog:**

Dig in and stand them off.

**Dog:**

Just give them the girl  
and let's get out of here.  
We stay. Now you got  
any helpful suggestions?

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

You're going to get us shot up.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

here. Boxed in, that's no good.

**Dog:**

room...what...Quilla: Hello dog, hello...

**Dog:**

come down the ladder...Quilla:  
What's a matter, don't you talk to

**strangers? Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

now if we..Quilla:  
Do you understand me?

**Dog:**  
will get him...Quilla: What's the...  
Shut up!

**Dog:**  
up against, aren't they?  
Right. Let's set up for them.

**Dog:**  
the simpering female.  
I get that, now how do  
you figure the fight?  
Over there!  
Hey ....  
She's moving again.  
Roar.  
Where'd she go?

**Dog:**  
Bad.

**Dog:**  
down the ladder like I anticipated  
and since they found other ways in,  
we've lost the element of surprise.

**Dog:**  
we can handle them.  
And the good?  
Let the 7 dwarfs have Snow White and  
we can get out of here  
with all our parts.  
Over my dead body.

**Dog:**  
that right now. Grrrrr...

**Dog:**  
Where? I don't hear them.

**Dog:**

do if they heard one right now.  
Run like a sonofabitch.

**Dog:**

It's worth a try.  
Screamers.  
You hear that?  
Screamers!  
Goddamn it, get out of the way!

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

empty head out, Vic.  
Hey, easy...

**Dog:**

I can't hear myself think.

**Dog:**

Wrap it around a stick.

**Dog:**

a flashlight up through it.  
Have they gone?  
What do you see?  
Ha, ha, ha, ha...  
They are wimps...woohoo! We did it!  
I would have given a whole sack of  
potatoes to see their  
faces when they ran!  
Hehehe, Hey Blood we did  
it, we did it! Woohoo!  
Come on. Let's get  
the hell out of here.

**Dog:**

there. Just pull back a little.

**Dog:**

daylight, then we'll see.  
Okay.  
Well, I'll take the chick in.



**Dog:**

Stupid hick, you wanna  
run into one of them?  
You think I'm bad? Well you just  
wait until you see one of them.  
What are they?  
I don't know.  
I just know you stay away from them.  
What?  
'Cuz if one of them touches  
you you're dead, green dead.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

Where are you?

**Do:**

insulation might help.  
Where are we going,  
Vic. Why is it? Why....  
Shut up, and hang on to me.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

mattresses are in here.

**Dog:**

wouldn't want to be confined.

**Dog:**

keep it's hands to itself!

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

of a weak call I bet.  
Catch anything yet?

**Dog:**

You be able to tell when they leave?

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

Just take it easy. Everything's  
going to be all right.  
That is, if we don't  
get choked off in here.  
Can you handle it?

**Dog:**

Vic, I can handle it.

**Dog:**

..long enough for the final misses  
to leave their silos on both sides  
Let's see that was in 2006

**Dog:**

Uhh...2007. It only lasted 5 days.  
You're awfully smart to  
know all that history..  
Well Blood helps...a little.

**Dog:**

Haven't you ever been down under?  
Nope.  
Why?  
It's very nice.  
I heard how nice.  
From a solo who raided one.  
Well it's very nice, and you'd like it.  
Bullshit!  
That's very crude.  
I'm very crude.  
Not all the time.  
Listen, ass, I grabbed you

and brung you down here.  
So what's so good about me?  
I didn't mind. I liked it.  
You want to do it again?  
Well I've never seen no  
chick like you before.  
Hey, I'm the one who's  
supposed to wanna....do it.

**Dog:**

the breech dear friend.

**Dog:**

copulate from the  
Latin copulatus doing...  
Honey, it's good to just watch you.  
Your waist falls in.  
your hips out, they  
fit right in my hands.  
Just want to talk.

**Dog:**

pretending I'm asleep, Albert.  
Oh, boy, you're a bloody mess.

**Dog:**

a rose garden yourself.  
We'll get out of here, yet.

**Dog:**

better go have a look.  
Think you, think you can  
handle it in your condition?

**Dog:**

humph. I can handle several  
hours on the rack to extricate  
myself from this disgusting display.  
Blood!

**Dog:**

throw myself gladly into  
the very jaws of death.  
I don't think he likes me very much.

Blood?  
Yeah.  
Oh, he just feels bad.  
He likes you a lot.  
He told me so.  
He did really?  
Uh, huh.  
That's nice, because I think he's cute.  
How do you do it?  
What?  
Talk to him.  
I don't know, I never thought about it.  
Just talk.  
Well, how come I can't hear him?  
Uh, he said something one time.  
He thought we had a feeling  
for each other or something.  
What do you mean, like love?  
I guess.  
I don't know.  
He said we though alike.  
Ha ha, I don't know.  
Well, anyway...  
We'll get a nice little place...  
and, we'll spend a lot  
of time together alone...  
and do whatever we feel like doing.  
and when Blood comes to visit  
he can have his own room.  
What are you talking about?  
Well, I don't exactly think  
he's going to fit in Down Under.  
No way!  
No, that's what I said.  
No, I mean, no way  
I'm going down there.  
I'm going to be there.  
No, you're not.  
We'll make it up here, the 3 of us.  
Vic, now I live there.  
If you love me...  
I don't care.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

What the hell's lumbering you.

**Dog:**

plunge into stupidity.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

have been the intelligent thing to do.  
I wanted her.

**Dog:**

wanted her about half a  
hundred times. Why we  
still hanging around?  
I want her some more.  
Well listen my friend I want to  
get rid of this pain in my side  
and I want to get away from here.  
The screamers can come  
back any time, you know.  
Oh, what the hell you worrying  
about that for. We  
can handle all that.  
That don't mean she can't go with us.

**Dog:**

you out of your small mind?

**Dog:**

we can do to feed our own selves.  
You know you're starting  
to sound like a poodle.

**Dog:**

to sound like a jackass.  
Sorry.  
Blood, come on. Hey!  
It will still be 50 50 with you and me.  
Hell, I owe you.

**Dog:**

hackney ruse on me.  
Oh come on, I just meant like that time  
that, that old screamer  
made a grab for me.  
You know that righteous  
tone green he was too,  
all glowing like a fungus,  
oozing and eyelashes...  
Boy, made a grab for  
me, and you went for him.  
You'd been burned bad, too, and died.  
That would have been  
all of it for you, right?

**Dog:**

out of your voice and tell me  
how she's going to carry her share  
of the load up here. Tell me....  
All right, okay, just don't hang her

**Dog:**

I don't care whatever the  
hell, you just knock of  
the crap or we can forget  
the whole stinking arrangement

**Dog:**

should, you simple dumb putz.  
Putz. What's a putz.  
Is that something bad?  
I'll bet it is. It's  
something bad. You better watch  
your stinking mouth or I'm  
going to kick you in the butt.

**Dog:**

Oomph!

**Dog:**

go with us. I told she was no good.  
Okay, okay.  
I just don't like being  
made to feel guilty.  
I'm going to do right by you.

**Dog:**

considering there are  
several knowledgeable solos  
around town who would  
be delighted to work  
with an accomplished  
female provider like myself.  
I also don't like being threatened.

**Dog:**

No, that's a good way to  
get that other leg broke.

**Dog:**

petty frustrations out on me  
Albert, I locate females I  
don't guarantee their behavior.  
What the hell's that?

**Dog:**

Well smell it.

**Dog:**

used to get out of the Down Under.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

to me last night instead of...

**Dog:**

thinking of following that....

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

You come back here.

**Dog:**

down there. You listen to me.

**Dog:**

knocked you on the head  
and bruised your ego,

**Dog:**

become a callous juvenile.

**Dog:**

instant Albert!.. Vic  
Egg sucker.  
All right.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

minute, please stop.

**Dog:**

there, how to make you understand.

**Dog:**

You can't go down there...

**Dog:**

come back and she knows it.

**Dog:**

rover packs have  
raided down there and...

**Dog:**

and stolen their food...

**Dog:**

and they'll catch you  
and they'll kill you.  
What the hell do you care?  
You're always saying you'll  
better off without me anyway.

**Dog:**

Let her go, let's look for Over the

**Dog:**



find another partner somewhere,

**Dog:**

don't follow here down there.

I got to, Blood.

I got to.

**Dog:**

convenient this whole  
operation has been?

**Dog:**

spot and follow and how she

**Dog:**

it Vic instead of walking  
right into their hands. God  
knows what they'll do with you.

**Dog:**

long time, good or bad...

**Dog:**

the worst. I'm scared.

**Dog:**

back and I'll have to find some

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

packs now, and I'm  
not that young anymore.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

Well....

Try to get back as quick as I can.

Will you wait?

**Dog:**

then...Over the Hill.

Take care of yourself.

**Dog:**

I'll catch up with you.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

[high pitched hum)

And with these terrifying sounds

of primeval sounds of savagery

We close the committee's

presentation...

of sound tours into the past.

Today, chapter 3.

Africa the dark continent.

Tomorrow chapter 4, Alaska.

Michael, yellow

reference, a malfunction.

Level 10, up section 6.

Repeat, yellow reference

We often despise what is closest to us.

Another helpful hint from

the committee's almanac.

Now is the ??of the man.

It is exactly 10 am on

this Wednesday, June 29

Year of our Lord, 103

May I have the chicken salad please?

...and awards and punishment

session, committed to

all. Attendance discretionary.

One hour. I repeat one hour....

Be resolved therefore that Mrs. Eunice

Long has been declared

the blue ribbon winner...

of the annual Topeka canning festival.

and throughout the year of Lord, 103,

all preserved peaches,

be they canned or in jars,

shall bear her likeness and

inscription, Topeka Queen.

Michael, green reference.

hydroponics laboratory, number 173  
Patty and Gordon McBurnat.  
...of nutrient supplements....  
...repeat, green reference....  
This is the best the architects can do.  
Pencil.  
Why are they here?  
Lack of respect. Wrong attitude.  
Failure to obey authority.  
Lectures?  
Three.  
Cut and dry then.  
I think so.  
That will do it.  
Patty and Jordan McBurnat.  
Any reason to be easy?  
Not, when we...  
put this in  
and then we'll add...  
That's that.  
We find it almost  
impossible to believe, that  
you have ignored several  
warnings by us to conform.  
you of the rules that are vital to the  
continue growth and  
well being of our beloved  
Topeka, but you did.  
Defiance of this  
committee duly elected and  
ordained by the people  
will not be tolerated.  
The Farm. Both of them.  
Now how did the last farms go, Miss.  
Had cancer at the...No, No!  
...no, let me see...  
I had it down here.  
No...no, it was an action  
with farm machinery.  
That's what it was.  
Larry and Linda Lacey  
March 17, of this year.  
Let's make these heart attacks.  
Heh.

Yeah, yeah, grief from the  
committee, Dot will do the eulogy  
Services at Lakeside  
Methodist, the usual.  
...and may God have mercy on your soul.  
Now that's the way to  
build a cotton head.  
Quilla June  
Honey! Come to papa.  
Oh, aah. It sure is pleasing  
to see you back home again.  
Didn't have any trouble, everything  
went okay, didn't have any trouble, eh?  
No sir.  
Aaah, that's fine, fine.  
Sure did yourself proud missy.  
The committee won't  
forget it, no siree!  
Then I'll be put on the committee  
right away, like we talked about.  
Hmm, don't you worry about it, little  
girl, soon as there's an opening.  
Mr. Craddock, I would  
prefer not to wait.  
After all, I did bring Vic down  
here exactly like you told me to.  
Now you just be patient Quilla June.  
Have fun with the young  
folks your own age.  
Think about getting  
married making a home.  
Your time will come.  
I'd rather be just like you, Miss Mez  
And not wait.  
Well, don't you worry, little girl.  
I don't see why you don't...  
That will be all, that will be all.  
That young lady's going to be trouble.  
Always has been. Any  
reason for her to change?  
Maybe you should have gone to three.  
Uhhh, little childish.  
Plotting doesn't bother me none.  
Long as it stays little.

Miss, I...

See that she's one of the recipients.

Then marry her off to Harriman  
and his boy, what's his name.

Charles.

Charlie, yeah.

If that don't cool her  
ambitions, farm her out.

Horse manure.

You are one dumb committee,  
stupid stinking ole Rotterloo.

I am bristling!

That is the only reason I went  
along with their dumb plan.

**[announcer:**

plenty, was the world's  
greatest agricultural...]

They promised me.

Promised.

**announcer:**

feeding its own hardworking...

They hinted.

Then they tried to shoo me off  
without a by your leave, so I pushed.

Well you shouldn't have. I mean  
they're going to be watching us now.

Gary, I don't care. I  
am so sick and tired...

The Farm.

**announcer:**

to aid our brothers across the seas.

You're right.

I do care.

Okay

I'm going to smile.

and I'm going to curtsy  
the right time to all the right people,  
'cuz it ain't going to be much longer

The song of David

will not wait even for

you, Quilla June Holmes.

That is you class

Aah, yes Mrs. Cammock.

Oh, pigeon feed

Aah, I'm sorry I'll

be right there, ma'am.

See you later.

He and Vic were in the park together,

I turned my back for just a sec....

Ohhhhhh.

What did you and Vic talk about?

Come on, we want to know.

Well, Lew.

Huh?

Uh, sometimes I'm so confused.

There, good.

Now, how about it boy?

I mean, we're going to

find out any way, so..

Why don't you just tell us and it

will make it easier on all of us, huh?

What do you say, huh?

How about it boy?

The Farm, immediately.

**announcer:**

recipe for rhubarb marmalade.

Let me go, god dammit, aargh.

**announcer:**

Ah, what did the exam show?

It's about the usual cold

virus, it's a little high

blood pressure to be expected

under these conditions.

There no infection, he's well

developed and reasonably well nourished.

..intelligence average,

emotional responses simplistic

Most marked finding is his

overtly aggressive behavior.

in other words, he's

extremely physical.

As you may have noticed.

Hehe, well now son.

Suck wind, duck brain  
Better be nice, boy.  
I hope all your stinking  
kids are harelips.  
Michael?  
All right.  
Better behave, son.  
Along with many other organisms...  
somehow managed to stay alive up above  
You have been studied, observed  
Unobtrusively, of course.  
Living habits, common sense  
tenacity  
physical prowess  
Out of the many  
You have been chosen  
Led down here by...  
Quilla June  
to be the recipient  
of an honor  
Now she's a scumbag!  
Watch your foul mouth, boy.  
When anybody on the committee speaks  
You just keep still and listen.  
Hey, how would like to have  
a rifle rammed up your butt.  
Michael!  
All right, all right  
You show respect, boy.  
As I was saying  
to be the recipient of an honor  
that occurs but once  
in several decades.  
Now Mez...  
let me have the original  
elders proclamation, will you.  
The fruit of your loins will enable the  
productive citizenry of  
Topeka to overcome metabolic  
changes resulting from  
months of subterranean living.  
allow it to keeps its leadership  
in the drive through to make this  
in God's own image.

See, we've been underground too long.  
Our woman can't get pregnant.  
Every once and awhile  
we need new blood.  
We, need a new man.

**announcer:**

so happy, nor unhappy..  
..a man...

**announcer:**

**announcer:**

for living, from the committee's..  
..special kind of man...  
Hahaha, you mean you want  
me to knock you broads?  
You talked me into it. Line them up.  
You first, honey.  
Take your hands off me.  
Together with beseech thee..  
..in the way of  
righteousness and peace that  
loving  
and serving thee with one heart  
and mind all the days of their life  
they may be abundantly  
enriched the tokens of  
thy everlasting favor  
Amen.  
By authority vested  
in me by the Committee  
I hereby pronounce  
you husband and wife.  
According to the  
ordinances and the laws  
of the state of Topeka.  
What got has put together,  
let no man put asunder.  
Amen.

**announcer:**

ashamed to admit he  
has been in the wrong



**announcer :**

saying he is wiser today...

**announcer :**

**announcer :**

living, from the committee's almanac.  
Mez, you would have something  
to help a well used throat  
Be sure to get both  
parents to sign right here.  
Now, let's see brother Hathaway.

**announcer :**

**announcer :**

valve, number 12.

**announcer :**

**announcer :**

**announcer :**

Chapter One, verse twenty-two, mayor.  
God blessed them and said  
be fruitful and multiply.  
God Bless, that's a B.  
You almost asked yourself  
out of this honor, young lady.  
Sir?  
The committee.  
Oh, well, I'm sure the  
committee knows best.  
Where are your parents?  
Aah, Miss Mez said  
it would be all right.  
Uhh, they must have come down with  
something because they  
sure don't feel well.  
Shall we keep the  
schedule? Dearly beloved  
Uhh, Brother Har...  
Dearly beloved we are

gathered here today...  
They made me do it.  
You don't understand,  
they made me do it.  
Don't you give me that  
I'm sorry bullshit.  
You're as crazy as  
these other damn nuts.  
Keep your voice down.  
Maybe stupid, but  
they're not dumb like you.  
Oh no? They bring me down  
here to make babies and then  
hook me up to this  
machine, that's real smart.  
It's population control, Vic,  
in case you haven't heard of it.  
35 girls are impregnated and then  
you are killed, do you understand?  
There are idiots like you  
running around the place.  
So you wiggled your little butt...  
And teased me down  
here to get beaten up.  
They said kill me if  
I didn't. Listen...  
...and there is another thing  
I want you to make sure of  
on this most solemn and joyous...  
I'm going to run Topeka.  
You and me.  
and maybe some others.  
We'll be the committee.  
Do anything we want, any time we want.  
Let them bow and scrape for a change.  
Just by springing me?  
Yeah, and getting rid of the committee.  
Where's my heat?  
Huh?  
My guns, where's my guns?  
In the committee office.  
How you got it figured?  
Okay  
Right out this door to

the right is Michael.  
There's a crowd there.  
We run through the crowd..  
They'll come unglued, and  
right to the right again  
Big doors. Through the  
doors we have help outside.  
Don't panic.  
God damn it.

**announcer :**

helpful hint for living  
from the committees almanac.  
Your guns are to the right.  
What happened?  
They'll probably be coming up.  
They folded like I said they would.  
Hey listen, Michael's got to be first.  
And Jeb, then Wilson,  
or we're all in trouble.

**announcer :**

became an uproar the winds  
changed to a great vibration of..  
Then Lew, then Mez.  
Then Doc. Kill Lew first,  
'cuz he's the important one.  
Where you going? The  
church is this way.  
Hey, we got to get them  
when they are together.  
Where you going?  
I'm getting the hell out of here  
I want to see Blood again.  
I want to get into a  
good straightforward  
fight with some sonofabitch  
over a can of beans.  
I gotta get back in  
the dirt so I feel clean  
Wait a minute.  
How can you just put  
us out in the open.  
You got to help us.

Good luck baby.  
Vic please. You dirty, filthy,  
stinking, rotten, animal.  
You stupid animal. You  
think I let you slobber  
all over me and paw me  
so's you can walk out now?  
I didn't bring you down  
here so they could use you.  
I brought you down  
here so I could use you.  
You better kill them, then  
I don't care what you do.  
Please, no, don't leave  
darling, please help me  
I love you, I love you  
My lips said that 'cuz you believe me.  
Please, Vic.

**announcer:**

preferably of the non-stick variety..

**announcer:**

until brown, but not too crisp

**announcer:**

**announcer:**

two tablespoons of the fat..  
I don't understand  
you, all you can think  
about is going back up  
there, and about your dog.  
That's like all the time we spent  
together didn't mean anything to you.

**announcer:**

I don't see what's wrong with  
staying down here and  
running the committee.

**announcer:**

reserve the liquid for the potatoes  
There they are. Killing them can

bring everything down here in powers

**announcer :**

of chopped parsley

**announcer :**

Mix together gently but thoroughly  
Oh, to kick them out. We  
can do whatever we please.

**announcer :**

freshly ground pepper to taste..  
Kill them, Vic, now.

**announcer :**

**announcer :**

Moron

**announcer :**

Do it!  
The Committee, sitting  
an extraordinary session

**11:**

July 4, year of our lord, 103  
All present.  
Bestow upon the Committee  
thy servants of the seal  
thine approval and thy  
fatherly benediction.  
granting on to them grace to fulfill  
with pure and steadfast affection  
the ordinances and the laws.  
The state of Topeka, Amen.  
You have ignored several warnings by us  
informed of the rules that are vital  
to continue the growth  
of our beloved Topeka  
What's been ordained by the  
people could not be tolerated  
Quilla June.

**announcer :**

2006, 1 hundred and 44  
Lack of respect, wrong attitude,  
failure to obey authority  
How say you one and all?  
Aye. Aye. Aye.  
The Farm, immediately.  
Gary.  
Gary Maroy Franklin, number 2598.  
Lack of respect, wrong attitude,  
failure to obey authority.  
How say you one and all?  
Aye. Aye. Aye.  
The Farm, immediately.

**announcer :**

Richard Van Ricecue, number 2601

**announcer :**

wrong attitude failure...  
All right.  
Vic, I'll show you the way  
out. Let's get out of here.  
Vic.  
The Farm, immediately.  
I'll show you the way out, All  
right, I'll show you the way out.  
Kenneth.  
Please, let's just get out of here.  
I'll take care of you and Blood.  
I'll do anything you want to do.  
Vic, remember in the boiler room?

**announcer :**

attitude, failure to...  
How say you one and all?  
Aye, aye, aye.  
First thing that boys ever done.  
A shame.  
Vic, please, let's get out of here.  
Same, Farm, immediately.  
And may God have mercy on your soul.

**announcer :**

bacon fat in the skillet

**announcer :**

spatula spread evenly..

**announcer :**

moderate heat for 30 to 40 minutes

**announcer :**

to prevent the hash from sticking

**announcer :**

that excess fat from that

**announcer :**

Kill him! Up there, kill him.

You kill him....aargh!

**announcer :**

third of Sept, 261....

Kill him....aaaah

**announcer :**

Let's get on with. Jack?

Of the 35 proposed recipients,

10 have been serviced.

We need another donor of course.

Let's run...I have to kill him, Vic.

Put the third program back in effect.

Scratch the boys name.

Concentrate on the rest of the list.

Whichever one we pick...Make

sure we have better security.

**announcer :**

large round platter over the

skillets and gripping platter

and skillets firmly together...

Stop him, Vic, stop him.

**announcer :**

the hash...lift it up...

Ooh, we got to keep him in check.

Now I've been talking about

the meaning of this, and

**announcer:**

poached eggs if desired.  
Come on, come on come on.  
Hurry

**announcer:**

diced cooked vegetables  
Let's get another Michael  
out of the warehouse.  
This time, make sure the department  
wipes that smile off his face.

**announcer:**

of finely chopped parsley

**announcer:**

of heavy cream, salt

**announcer:**

ground, black, pepper.  
Oh....  
Blood?  
Blood!  
You kept me down there too long.  
Come on with me, let's go.  
Over The Hill, that's where  
he went, and we need him.  
Well, let's catch up with him.  
I don't know where it is.  
If Blood knows, why didn't he tell you?

**Dog:**

Blood?

**Dog:**

Blood?  
Blood!

**Dog:**

Blood, we made it back.

**Dog:**

How long has it been since you ate?



**Dog:**

**Dog:**

before. I can't seem to remember...  
Well, we got to leg it into town  
and get you something to eat fast.

**Dog:**

taken everything over.

**Dog:**

solo who wouldn't join him.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

Okay, just take it easy.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

some place where you can stay alive.  
Heh, how about Over The Hill, Tiger?

**Dog:**

it the way I am now.

**Dog:**

He needs food and he needs medicine.  
We've got to get it fast.  
'Cuz we can't make it without him.  
We're too late, darling.  
There's nothing we can do about it now.  
Vic, we've got to get out of here.  
We're going to be together.  
You want us to be together.  
Now, I love you.  
If you love me, you'll come on, too.

**Dog:**

I'm not hungry.

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

Oh Blood, come on.

**Dog:**

have your way with the blushing bride

**Dog:**

you up to the machine

**Dog:**

never come back up.

You sure you had enough to eat?

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

What?

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

probably have to cook up what's left.

She said she loved me.

Oh hell, it wasn't my fault she  
picked me to get all wet-brained over.

**Dog:**

marvelous judgment, Albert

**Dog:**

**Dog:**

A boy and his dog

go walking

A boy and his dog sometimes

talk to each other.

A boy and a dog

can be happy sitting

down in the woods on a log

but a dog knows his boy can go wrong.

A boy and his dog

can go fishing

A boy can teach a

dog to bring a dish in

when he's hungry.

A boy and his dog

can be happy sitting

out in the woods on a log

but a dog knows his boy can go wrong.

"Do you know what love is?"

"A boy loves his dog"