

**Griffin Davis**  
griffindavis022@gmail.com  
(803) 528-3288

---

## **Table of Contents**

### **Marketing**

**Orbis the Studio-** Marketing copy written for post-production studio social media and website..... **2**

**Which Watch Brochures-** Sample marketing copy written for fictional company produced for UCSB writing and public speaking course WRIT 107PS.....**3-4**

### **Satire**

3 articles written for satire publication Gaucho Marks, of which I was Editor-in-Chief

*Conservative Student Realizes that Biking to Campus Makes Him Environmentally Conscious, Does as Much Damage to Environment as Possible to Compensate*.....**5-6**

*Oscars: What Your Pick for Best Picture Says About You*.....**7**

*Student Studies Abroad One Semester, Looks Down on Less Travelled Friends*.....**8**

### **Fiction**

Written and workshopped in the Literature Program at the College of Creative Studies, UCSB

*Mr. Brown*.....**9-10**

*Sally*.....**11-16**

### **Curriculum**

Written and published during internship at Literature for Life, an educational, Los Angeles based literary journal in which classroom curriculum for LAUSD schools is published alongside each piece in the journal.....**17-25**

### **Screenwriting**

*Coe (one pager and excerpt)* .....**26-43**

## **Marketing**

### **Orbis the Studio**



---

### **Slogan for Orbis**

A BOUTIQUE SOUND STUDIO CO-FOUNDED BY AWARD WINNER BISHWADEEP CHATTERJEE & ABHISHEK PANDEY. THE ANSWER TO ALL YOUR SOUND REQUIREMENTS.

### **Orbis website "About Us"**

Orbis, Latin for 'circle' and 'circular motion', is exactly what the name means. Full. Complete. Seamless.

Orbis is a boutique sound studio that provides excellent quality of recording, with carefully selected state-of-the-art equipment combined with special attention to acoustic design inspired by the latest international trends.

Co-founded by Mr. Bishwadeep Chatterjee and Mr. Abhishek Pandey, Orbis brings you the best in recording facilities and comfort. With Mr. Chatterjee's decades of experience and Mr. Pandey's honed entrepreneurial and management skills, Orbis is a studio that has been planned with passion and perfection.

Orbis is the perfect place to record for commercials, music, film soundtracks, film scores, dialogue dubbing, sound effects recording and audio post production. We are open to freelance engineers and welcome their involvement and suggestions. They will be backed by competent resident assistant engineers and staff. We can also propose a plan and execute the complete audio post production for commercials and corporate films on a turnkey basis. How best to creatively maximize the facility would entirely depend on our esteemed clients.

## Which Watch

### OUR MAIN PARTNERS

**NETFLIX**

**hulu**™

**HBO GO**

**amazon**Prime



### ADDRESS

Which Watch Enterprise  
1100 Sunset Blvd.  
Office C.  
Los Angeles, CA 92104

### TELEFAX

+1-310-818-4297  
+1-310-555-0137

### E-MAIL

service@whichwatch.com

### WEBSITE

www.whichwatch.com

what  
are we  
going to  
watch  
tonight?



## about us

Which Watch is an online entertainment company which seeks to answer the question, "What are we going to watch tonight." In an era of overwhelming options from services that lack a personal touch, we hope to ease the process of picking out a movie in the age of modern indecision.

## a modern problem

### PLETHORA OF SOURCES

Netflix, HBO GO, Amazon Prime, Hulu, the list of online entertainment providers goes on forever. This can make it difficult to see what's available if you are not subscribed to all of them.

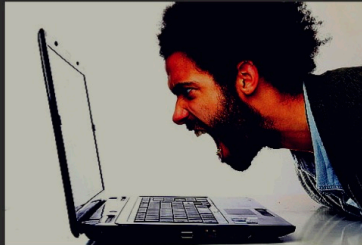
### LACK OF INFORMATION

Online streaming services often do not provide enough information for the titles which they offer, making it very difficult for consumers to make an informed decision of what to watch

### TYRANY OF CHOICE

There is simply so much content that picking just one thing to watch can seem like a stressful situation. It can seem hopeless. It can feel like you will never pick the right thing. We aim to fix this

## before which watch



## after which watch



## how we help you pick something good

### CATALOGUE

We will provide the titles of all of you're favorite streaming services in one convenient, easy, and organized place. We will also show what titles will be available in the future!

### RATINGS AND REVIEWS

We know that when you're drowning in content, it's hard to tell the difference between what's great and what stinks. We provide critical reviews from the sources you trust so that you don't waste your time with any content remotely close to subpar.

### SOCIAL MEDIA

Who said a night in had to be lonely? Our website is connected to social media so that you can make recommendations and share your experience with your friends..

**Satire**

## **Conservative Student Realizes that Biking to Campus Makes Him Environmentally Conscious, Does as Much Damage to Environment as Possible to Compensate**



On Tuesday, third-year Mechanical Engineering major and self-proclaimed “Republican” (an ineffective portmanteau of Republican and American) Glenn Riley made the horrifying realization that his choice of biking to campus to everyday was in fact environmentally conscious and thus implicitly a reaction to global warming, which he does not believe in.

“I didn’t see anything wrong with biking for the longest time,” said Riley. “It even seemed to be in line with my values; I could just cut people off whenever I wanted and I always had the right of way, even on sidewalk, where I could run over anyone I see with a co-op bag. Real Darwinian “survival of the fittest” stuff. But then I see this freakin’ Environmental Studies hippie riding his bike and he tells me he does it because it’s ‘good for the planet,’ which is

ridiculous, 'cause the planet's just fine. In fact, it's probably better for having us humans on it; we greatly strengthen its free market. So anyway, I destroyed my bike and his face right then and there. Freakin' hippie."

But Riley did not stop there; he has since made it his mission to do as many things that are environmentally destructive as possible. "I bought a Hummer and I drive it to class while eating unsustainably produced hamburger and waving a chain of plastic bottles that I soaked in gasoline and CFC spray and lit on fire. I also spit at any picture of Al Gore that I see, just for good measure. Unfortunately I haven't seen any pictures of Al Gore in years, but Bernie Sanders is an acceptable substitute."

When asked if there were any other causes that he felt particularly passionate about, he said "Immigration. We can't go letting all these people into our country. They'd ruin the place."



## Oscars: What Your Pick for Best Picture Says About You



**The Big Short**— You think it’s important for people to have a better understanding of the 2008 financial crisis, and you learned so much about journalism from *Anchorman*, so this is really the perfect film.

**Bridge of Spies**— You were probably alive when the events of this movie were taking place.

**Brooklyn**— You feel guilty for still not knowing how to pronounce Saoirse Ronan’s name and are hoping you can just get by on pronouns until the ceremony.

**Mad Max: Fury Road**— You’re either the guy being forced to watch the Oscars with his girlfriend, or the girlfriend who tries to teach her boyfriend feminism by showing him a 120 minute long car chase

**The Martian**—You really like eighties disco, potatoes, and “sciencing the shit” out of things

**The Revenant**— You love Leo and hate bears. Or possibly vice versa.

**Room**— You, um... like movies that are... serious and um.... Pass.

**Spotlight**— You’ve got a lot of money riding on this and you want a safe bet.

**Student Studies Abroad One Semester, Looks Down on Less Travelled Friends**

Third-year student Jason Stackton thought he was just another normal college student until he came back from a life-changing semester abroad in Thailand.

Raised in a sheltered, white suburban neighborhood, Jason quickly realized that four months in a third-world country was more than enough time to understand the struggles and perspectives of someone who did not grow up in an upper-middle class family from California. "I actually feel really bad for my friends who have never left the country for more than a vacation," Jason admitted, clad in his elephant-print Harem pants. "It's like, they don't even know how privileged they are to live the life they have right now. I just wish they had half of the perspective I gained while exploring the only other part of the world I've ever extensively visited."

Jason noted that he often likes to write long, passionate social media posts about his newfound perspective on foreign culture and privilege, all while lying out on his oceanfront balcony with a glass of filtered water and some snacks. "Seeing my friends go about their day as if everything in their life is completely normal just disgusts me," Jason complained. "I started a conversation with a Thai taxi driver once." Jason took a sip of water, clearly feigning to think of more examples. Coming up with nothing, he digressed. "Things like that are what immersing yourself in another culture is all about."

Still wary to sit next to the Asian exchange students in class, Jason hopes that one day everyone will be as cultured and open-minded as him. Until then, all he can do is pity those that have yet to understand his near-perfect knowledge of a foreign culture based off of one semester of legal binge drinking and tourist attractions.



**Fiction****Mr. Brown**

“Hello?”

“Evan?”

“Hello? Yes?”

“Hey Evan this is Senior”

“Huh?”

“Ron Brown senior. You know, Ron Brown’s dad?”

“Oh. Hey Mr. Brown.”

“Listen, Evan, I gotta talk to you about something.”

“Um...ok sure Mr. Brown what is it?”

“Evan, I need you to tell Ron to quit this acting shit.”

“Um...what?”

“He’s been talking about moving to LA to be an actor and I just can’t have this shit anymore, it’s embarrassing and I won’t have it.”

“Mr. Brown, I don’t know if I really feel comfortable with this.”

“Listen Evan, you know I got laid off last year. You know that me and Renee just started a cleaning company, and yeah its going well. But not that well Evan. Not sending Ron off to LA so he can come back in a year to work for me Evan. I can’t waste that time. I can’t waste that money. And I certainly can’t have him wasting the same things. You’ve got to talk to him Evan. Do it for him as a friend.”

“Umm... Damn Mr Brown I don’t know. I don’t know if it’s really my place to be doing that.”

“Evan, please, I’m asking you a favor.”

“I know sir, but, that’s just not the way me and Ron talk, ya know? I don’t even think it would do anything if I did told him to do that. I mean, you know how Ron is. That might even make him wanna go more.”

“I know I know, it’s all that shit we’ve told him since he’s been growing up”

“Yeah”

“You know, all that ‘you can do it’ and ‘you can be anything you want’ and ‘never give up’ and ‘don’t ever let anybody tell you what you can or can’t do.’”

“That’s nice stuff, sir.”

“Yeah but I thought that there was supposed to be a day where Ron just kind of realized that a lot of that is a load of shit. That that’s just kind of stuff a father says to get his kid through a tough day. But I thought a day would come when he realized that Santa Clause wasn’t real, you know? And how many kids do you have to tell that to before they figure it out on their own? I didn’t know that was my job. As a parent. I thought that was one of those things they just figured it out.”

“I know I did. I even tried to call my mom out on that. She kept the lie going. She still writes Santa on my Christmas gifts.”

“Exactly Ev, I want to be doing that for Ron too, in one way or another. Maybe, I wanna tell him Santa Clause is real. Maybe I wanna be the one who inspires Ron. I wanna be able to feel like Will Smith in the Pursuit of Happyness if I want to.”

“Mr. Brown?”

“Yeah?”

“If you want to tell Ron that Santa Clause is real, that’s up to you, but you better be prepared to buy the presents.”

(sigh) “yeah”

“Otherwise, you have the luxury of telling him that he isn’t real. Then life’s a little less special for Ron, then he spends the rest of his life getting fucking tube socks for Christmas. I get tube socks now. I’ll probably get tube socks for the rest of my life. I spoiled what I had with my mom. Now I get this damn adult stuff. Mr. Brown...if it were me, I would’ve held on to that shit as long as possible. I think it’s wonderful you’ve held on as long as you have. But I can’t do your dirty work for you, sir. If you want it done, you’re gonna have to do it yourself.”

“Ok Evan”

\*click\*

### **Sally**

Like the idea of Siri but tired of having to actually think to tell her what to do? Well think no more with the Sally, the most amazing new smartphone technology from Macinsoft. Sally can make calls for you, do your shopping, and even sense other people's intelligent Sally profiles and tell you the perfect thing to say to them. She can impress that special someone, or help get rid of that terrifying person who needs to know that they will never be your special someone. We know socially interacting is hard, which is why you bought a smartphone in the first place. Now, never have to take responsibility for your electronic social interactions again, with Sally!

Sally's amazing new reality sensors can even tell when you're in an uncomfortable social situation, and will buzz to make sure you return your attention to your command center. She also senses when *your* sense of importance is lacking, and gives sporadic confidence buzzes to make sure you and others are well aware that you've always got something going on.

There are no limits to Sally! She can sense everything! When the wife has won the argument, when you're scolded by your boss, or that awkward moment when you realize you've been asking people questions when you should have been asking Google. In any of these annoying, lifelike situations, Sally sends buzzes to make sure your sense of purpose is rediscovered in the place that it matters, your phone.

-----

Garry scoffed and began muttering as he trudged through the ad on his ancient iPhone 5. Garry's phone was not only ancient because of its uncurved, non-immersive screen; it was also

ancient in name: smartphones started being called MyPhones back in 2017 when Apple and Microsoft decided to bury the hatchet and join forces “to make the world a better place”. *God dammit* he thought. *I hope these idiots don’t actually buy into this crap. Can’t they see what’s going to happen? Isn’t anybody aware that the better they get at knowing what you want, the less you actually know what it is that you want?*

“Its ok.” said his girlfriend Sheila, patting him on the back, “they’ll get it eventually.” Regulating Garry’s muttering was not an uncommon occurrence for Sheila; it was in fact a fairly regular part of her daily routine. Once she felt that his inward rage had subsided, she left the black faux leather sofa and approached the console by the door. She tapped her device, a brand new MyPad 2020 against it, and a large mail icon appeared on the screen. Ever since the US postal service went under, the digital ritual of email had become more elaborate so that the formality of the medium could stay intact.

“Looks like we got some mail Garry! Something huge!”

“What? Who’s it from?”

**“Macinsoft”**

Garry audibly groaned, “What?”

“I think they want you to come in for a meeting.”

“I’m not taking a meeting with those monsters.”

“Come on! Just watch the video for one second.”

Gary rolled his eyes and swiped up on the MyPad. Richard Clark, the CEO of Macinsoft was suddenly projected into the room, standing in front of them on the couch.

“Garry we desperately need your help. You haven’t responded to any of my other messages, so I hope my gesture of the hologram can help display the severity of the situation. I’ve also sent some lovely flowers to Sheila, along with a high value Amazonian.”

The Amazonian is a gift basket that uses your purchasing habits on the internet to assemble a profile of your taste and build “the perfect gift basket”, that varies in size depending on the amount of money the gift giver decides to put into the basket. Garry had hacked into his own profile so his gift baskets usually ended up looking like they were meant to insult him, thereby mocking anyone who would think it a nice gesture to buy him one. This time Macinsoft had sent him a blow up sex doll, humble figurines, and an Atkins Diet book with the note “*For Sheila*” written on it.

“I can’t explain the details over the phone Garry, but if you tap the pad three times right now, I’ll take that as agreement and forward a route to your car immediately. Please Garry, I know you disagree with the direction the company has taken, but we are desperate to have you back. This is nothing to blow off. More is at stake than I can say. This is for the greater good of the human race.”

“I really think you should do this,” said Sheila.

“No fucking way. I’m not going back to work for those monsters. They’re making us all into lazy dumbasses.”

“Garry, I’m sorry but you sound like an asshole. It seems like they really need the help, and honestly, you’re in no place to talk about lazy dumbasses. I don’t think I’ve seen you do anything but mutter on that couch for the last two weeks. You used to be so full of hope. Now you can’t even inspire yourself to dial the digits to order takeout. Its sad Garry, not to mention unattractive...”

“Alright, alright, I’m going, let me get my coat.”

Garry had been an early college superstar in computer science; he had even won several awards and competitions that landed him a job on the inaugural Macinsoft team in 2017. However, once he got into the production side of things, he decided that it would be in his best interest to leave the computer world altogether. He had too many ideas about limiting technology, fears that things would go to far. Garry was a hard worker in his earlier days and a big believer in the “teach a man to fish” aphorism, and Macinsoft could not understand that direction. They wanted him to help build a society in which nobody would have to learn to fish again, so he left. He still used his talents, he was a genius after all, but he only used them to win boatloads of cash on online poker. He won frequently, and lived comfortably, but never applied himself to anything but cards anymore. He just sat on the couch, watched television, and played endless hands while Sheila waited on him hand and foot, remembering the days when she had to wait for him to even call her back. She listened to his rants day in and day out about how technology would be the end of the human race, but mostly just humored him while she snuck in long Facebook complaining sessions with her friends via her MyPad glasses implant, which allowed her to show her friends video of everything she saw, which of course became the visual evidence to back up her constant complaining. The most amazing part is that she could share all of this without Garry even noticing. Not that she even really had to worry that he would anyways.

---

“We called you in because we’re having a serious issue with our Sally testers”, said Richard. “Come into the lab and meet this one, his name is Ryan.”

Garry walked into the room expecting the old lab. White coats, white walls, grey, metallic tables. But this was not that lab at all. Instead there was a dark grey room with several chairs, in the middle of which there was a glass, one way mirror which allowed them to see into another bland blank room containing only a large brown leather sofa and an aggravated man, hunched over with a dead look in his eyes. A fly landed on his eyelid and he didn't even blink.

"Jesus! What's wrong with him? It doesn't look like he's moved in days"

"Well, we gave him the new Sally MyPhone, but only under the condition that he could live out of this room. We wanted to observe how every aspect of the product was used."

"You're isolating him, treating him like a caged animal! No wonder he looks so morose! Heavy isolation like this will undoubtedly lead to depression."

"That's actually not true. With Sally, he was able to live his entire life very comfortably from within this very room, and he actually seemed fulfilled even though we controlled a large part of his every social interaction and life decision. When psychiatrists surveyed him, it was almost as if his life had not changed from before he received the phone. That was expected. That was what we wanted."

"I can't understand why anybody in the world would want that, but what's the problem if you want the phone to 'help' him like that."

"Well, we want everyone to use our phones all the time of course. Why wouldn't a businessman want to make a product that a person can't live without? However, we need to prove that people can use these tools constructively. Ryan uses Sally, sure, but the only thing she ever assisted him in doing was socializing and entertaining him while he smoked pot and ate peanut butter. He had every tool in the world; Sally could allow him to do anything. She could assist him in finally perfecting the teleporter in that room, or writing the next great novel. Ryan



graduated from MIT! We figured that trapping in him in this small room would encourage him, and prove that great things could be accomplished anywhere so long as a person had Sally in their pocket. But that's not what happened at all. His online interactions gave him the social fulfillment that he needed without him even needing to participate in them, so he simply spent the rest of his days with that damn dead look in his eyes and the peanut butter spoon never too far away. Our question, Garry is, how do we get people to use this tech for good? How can we show man that if he worries less about his decisions, he can live his life to the fullest at maximum efficiency? How can we show people to use the greatest tool mankind has very received to actually make something even greater, instead of just using it to allow yourself to be a lazy dumbass.”

“I’ll tell you how, you don’t sell it to the public! In order for a smartphone to work, the person using it has to be smarter than the phone! But we’ve been killing that aspect of ourselves. We’ve been killing that ever since we had a computer tell us the right way to spell harmony! Having it tell us how to cook dinner! Having it tell us the directions to our fucking parents’ house! Don’t you see Richard?”

“I do see Garry, but I’m not going to abandon my product. There really is a lot of good Sally can do; we just need to find a way to limit what is dangerous about her. You know, if we work together, we can create something that can *make the world a better place.*”

After hearing that phrase again, Garry was reminded of every reason he left, and stormed out of the building. *Those fucking idiots* he thought, *if they go through with this it’ll be the end.* He quickly hopped in his car, and it drove him home. He sat impatiently, kicking the seat with a frown on his face and his arms crossed on his chest. He intermittently cursed and screamed at the car“ Won’t this thing go any fucking faster?” And for a moment he wished it could hear him.

Curriculum

# The Dog Who Solved a Murder Mystery: A True Story

The Dog Who Solved a Murder Mystery  
by Joel Jacobsen

Illustration by Jennifer Swain

## OVERVIEW

Quick Glance 10 Points for Usage Guide

STUDENT POPULATION		LESSON PLANNING	
Age / Grade Level Appropriateness	Ages 12 and up Grades 6 and up	Topic/s	Life in the Old West Legal Justice American History

			Historic Research Methods Strange and Incredible Feats
Genre/s	Historical Nonfiction Murder Mystery True Tales True Crime	Key Theme/s Overview	* Determination * Loyalty * Seeing different perspectives from another time and another culture * Timelessness and power of stories <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• How perspectives change in law and life</li> <li>• How a criminal might not think he or she is a criminal</li> <li>• How a researcher looks at a true story from a historical perspective</li> <li>• Civic Duty</li> </ul>
Length	2,983 words	Historic Events / Time Period for Study	* Ranch/Cowboy culture of New Mexico in the 1890s * Spanish speaking American life in the 1890s
Content Advisories	Some graphic imagery Vague references to violent crime, murder	Complementary Classic & Historic Texts	* The Call of the Wild by Jack London * In Cold Blood by Truman Capote
One Sentence Summary	A historical recount of an 1890's New Mexican dog who helps a cowboy discover how his brother was murdered.	Author & Artists Info.	* Author is Joel Jacobsen, Assistant Attorney General of New Mexico * Artist is Jennifer Swain, a Los Angeles local
Author Biography	Joel Jacobsen's nonfiction contribution to the 3rd issue of Literature for Life tells a story drawn from handwritten trial transcripts found in the New Mexico State Archives and newspaper articles from the 1890s. Joel is the author of Such Men as Billy the Kid: The		

	Lincoln County War Reconsidered, which the great historian of American violence Richard Maxwell Brown wrote ‘belongs on the same shelf as the classic works on the Kid and the County.
Artist Biography	Jennifer Swain has been drawing pictures and writing stories for as long as she can remember. She attended Art Center College of Design in Pasadena. In college she took many art classes. She has been creating artwork ever since. Her artwork has been seen in many places, even as Floats in the Tournament of Roses. She has won awards and has been an art teacher at all levels of education, from K through adult.

## Key Vocabulary

LEVEL ONE Vocabulary	LEVEL TWO Vocabulary	LEVEL THREE Vocabulary
saddle	sprinkled	telegraph
poured	cinching	bowlegged
wound	gallant	stragglers
myth	frigid	herd
scalp	scrunched	Great Depression
impatient	skulking	Rocky Mountains
rifle	caked	Colt revolver
leaping	embers	carbine
plunging	wisps	corral
ambush	carcass	bonfire
exceptional	slaughtered	hindquarters
endurance	cogitations	yucca
crudely	hermitage	saddlebag
butchered	macabre	overshoe
cactus	swiftly	posse

coals	hanging	hosanna
ashes	prosecution	Gusano
landscape	bonfire	telegraph
foreigner	isolated	overcoat
coded	gruesome,	bridle
sheriff	hospitality	Navajo
	aggression	apache
	tormentor	Tewa
	skins	Keres
	cowboy	plea bargaining
	depot	telegraph operator
	peddler	Mesa
	culprits	steer
	corroborating	rustling (cattle)
	clear-cut (case)	juniper
		pinon

## SYNOPSIS

Drawn from handwritten trial transcripts found in the New Mexico State Archives and newspaper articles from the 1890s, “The Dog Who Solved the Murder Mystery: A True Story” tells the story of Tomas, a cowboy who rides off into the snow with his dog Gallardo one snowy January. Gallardo returns several days later with blood caked on his fur, but without Tomas. Gallardo leads Tomás’s brother Maximiliano out deep into the snow to find Tomás’s severed foot in a boot. Meanwhile, the local sheriff is also on the case and sends a posse to search for suspects. A one armed man they find tells them that he was robbed by four armed men who could easily have also murdered Tomas. He leads the sheriff’s posse right to the criminals, but these are not the men who murdered Tomás. One of the captured criminals, Orcensio Martinez, leads the sheriff to one of the real criminals, Jesus Vialpando, in exchange for some money and his release. When Vialpando is caught, he argues in court that he committed the murder in self-defense. However, it is apparent that he is guilty, and he and his group are sentenced to hang. The author then reminds us that the evidence would not have been stacked against the criminals

had it not been for the amazing feat of Gallardo the dog leading Maximiliano to his brother's body. This is a historic non-fiction piece written from the perspective of the researcher.

## CURRICULUM

### Introduction Activity/Themes Exploration

#### CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RL.7.2

Determine a theme or central idea of a text and analyze its development over the course of the text; provide an objective summary of the text.

#### Topic

Write about a time when someone, or something, did something extraordinary for you. Or, conversely, when you went above and beyond for someone else. What did they (or you) do? What made the extra effort apparent?

#### Main Ideas

There are two sides to every story, especially when it comes to doing something wrong. Write about a time you got in trouble. Was there a misunderstanding? Was it not actually your fault? How did the person on the other side of the story see the situation?

#### Passage-Specific Themes

“From these recollections, and from contemporary newspaper articles and trial transcripts, we know how Tomás’s younger brother Maximiliano responded: he saddled up and let Gallardo lead him back out into the snow. But the sources don’t tell us how Tomás’s family made sense of the dog’s blood-matted fur. Humans don’t like uncertainty. When we hear of strange events, our minds automatically begin making stories to explain them, filling in the blanks. How did the members of Tomás’s family fill in the missing parts of the tale, the pieces Gallardo was trying so hard to tell them? What discussions did they have before the second son followed the first, setting off alone like Victim 2 in a horror movie?”

Why does the author not make up a conversation that the family has? What choice does he make? How does it explain human behavior differently than fiction?

#### Universal Themes

Have you ever had a story passed around your neighborhood? Something that was so amazing that it was as if it was fiction? This could be a weather event, a strange occurrence, a strange visitor, or even something that was perceived to be a miracle. How did it unite your town and community? Did your local newspaper or television station cover it?

#### Vocabulary Activities

## CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.L.7.4

Determine or clarify the meaning of unknown and multiple-meaning words and phrases based on *grade 7 reading and content*, choosing flexibly from a range of strategies.

## CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.L.7.5.C

Distinguish among the connotations (associations) of words with similar denotations (definitions) (e.g., *refined*, *respectful*, *polite*, *diplomatic*, *condescending*).

1. Locate, list, and write down the definitions of all the cowboy specific words in this story, then define them. After that, write a short story in which you use all of the “cowboy specific” words in a different context. (i.e. the city)
2. The author mentions that the dog’s name, Gallardo, means gallant. Are there any other Spanish names or places in this story with meanings attached? Find these names and list their meanings in English. Then have the students create a colorful collage that compares the English and Spanish names and meanings
3. Find and research all of the legal and police terminology used in the story. Then, use it to write a brief scene from a modern court case or police drama. Are the words that Jacobson used to describe the 1890’s still relevant to our times? Which words stand out as different?

## Follow Up Class Discussion Questions

## CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.6

Determine an author’s point of view or purpose in a text and analyze how the author distinguishes his or her position from that of others.

## CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.8

Trace and evaluate the argument and specific claims in a text, assessing whether the reasoning is sound and the evidence is relevant and sufficient to support the claims.

## CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.2

Determine two or more central ideas in a text and analyze their development over the course of the text; provide an objective summary of the text.

## CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.3

Analyze the interactions between individuals, events, and ideas in a text (e.g., how ideas influence individuals or events, or how individuals influence ideas or events).

1. What about this story makes it so amazing that the author was able to find so much information about it now?
2. Do you think Villipiando was really innocent? Do you think that he truly believed he was innocent?
3. There are two sides to every story, especially when it comes to wrongdoing and crime. Think about a time you got in trouble. Was there a misunderstanding? Was it not actually your fault? How did the person on the other side of the story see the situation?
4. How is this story similar to your idea of the “Wild West”? How is it different?

## Text-Dependent Questions



**CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.6**

Determine an author’s point of view or purpose in a text and analyze how the author distinguishes his or her position from that of others.

**CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.8**

Trace and evaluate the argument and specific claims in a text, assessing whether the reasoning is sound and the evidence is relevant and sufficient to support the claims.

**CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.2**

Determine two or more central ideas in a text and analyze their development over the course of the text; provide an objective summary of the text.

**CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.RI.7.3**

Analyze the interactions between individuals, events, and ideas in a text (e.g., how ideas influence individuals or events, or how individuals influence ideas or events).

1. What is the difference between the 1890s cowboy and our current vision of a cowboy? Cite text examples here.
2. Consider why strange details that stand out like a peddler having one arm make a story more memorable? What other details in the story help to make it memorable?
3. What, specifically, made Gallardo live up to his name? Cite text examples.
4. What is the style of this story? Who is the narrator? How does he reveal himself and his perspective?
5. We might usually imagine the “Wild West” as an arid, sandy place. However, the description of New Mexico in January and Jennifer Swain’s artwork conflict with this image. Use textual evidence to describe how it conflicts with the “Wild West” the movies has ingrained in our minds.
6. There is a lot of language and references to things that might be unfamiliar to you since the story is set in such a different time and place. What stood out to you? Did the author explain it well enough for you to understand it? Or did you have to do outside research? If so, how did you do outside research, and what did you learn?

## Writing Exercises

**CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.W.7.3**

Write narratives to develop real or imagined experiences or events using effective technique, relevant descriptive details, and well-structured event sequences.

**CCSS.ELA-LITERACY.W.7.1**

Write arguments to support claims with clear reasons and relevant evidence.

### Narrative

Jack London’s *The Call of the Wild* is a famous novel written from the dog’s perspective. This one is about a dog’s heroics (clearly) but is not written from the dog’s perspective. Try your hand at writing this story from Gallardo’s perspective.

## Descriptive

Write any section of this story as fiction. For example, fill in the “blanks” discussed in this passage in a scene where the family talks about what might have happened to Tomas; “When we hear of strange events, our minds automatically begin making stories to explain them, filling in the blanks. How did the members of Tomás’s family fill in the missing parts of the tale, the pieces Gallardo was trying so hard to tell them? What discussions did they have before the second son followed the first, setting off alone like Victim 2 in a horror movie?”

There is a conversation that happens here that the author speculates about happening but does not write out, as he has an obligation to keep the events historical. Try your hand at writing

## Analysis or Expository

Do some deeper research on the 1890s and what life was like in the West during that time. Look into where people lived, how they got food, what they did for work, how they dressed, what their culture was like, etc. Then, write a short expository essay based on your research on what life was like in the 1890s.

## Comparative

The story is written in a non-fiction, historical perspective, showing that Joel Jacobson clearly did a lot of research. Many famous works have been written this way, including Truman Capote’s famous work *In Cold Blood*. Write your own story about a historic event, or even about an event that is only historic to you, your friends and family, or neighborhood. Think of yourself as a journalist who must do a lot of research in order to write a good article. Pick an event with lots of details that you can flesh out in your nonfiction narrative.

## Complementary Reading Text

Call of the Wild by Jack London

In Jack London’s *Call of the Wild*, the narrator of the story is a dog, Buck. Even though Gallardo does not narrate the story, he could be considered a protagonist. Compare and contrast Buck and Gallardo. If they are different or similar, please explain why and cite textual evidence.

# Activities

## Classroom Activity 1

Give multiple groups of students the same sheet of facts and ask them to present it as a story to the class. The students will be able to construct a story, and they get to watch how differently the other group’s stories turns out.

## Classroom Activity 2

Have the students go online or to the library to find some of the original source material that Joel Jacobsen might have used for this story. They may either create their own non-fiction story out of the material they find or they could write a short research paper discussing the methods that they used to find the material. They should be encouraged to speak to a reference librarian and not simply use the internet.

### Home Activity

Ask the students to create a nonfiction story about an amazing feat. They can interview people from their community or even search through the newspaper for something off-kilter that they can assemble a story about.

Give students examples of stories from the news or your local town in class to show them that amazing feats happen all the time and that the task is not insurmountable. Take examples from large historical events if you must, but the more local, the more relatable.

### Guest Speaker Idea

1. Have a K-9 officer come in with their dog and talk to students about how dogs have helped them solve cases. They can also talk about their views on criminality, their ideas of what justice is and how they feel about the justice system.
2. Have a local journalist come in and talk about writing interesting nonfiction stories. They can talk about the research they do, how much fun it is, and how many weird and strange things happen in LA everyday that most people wouldn't think to look for. They can also talk about the writing process, what it's like to be a journalist, etc.

### Field Trip

Take a trip to a local K-9 unit in Los Angeles. After the trip, ask students to write an essay comparing and contrasting our modern police dog heroes to Gallardo in the story.  
<http://www.lapdk9.com/>

Alternate: Take a field trip to large research library or a museum to look at how one might do research for a story like this. If possible, find a library close by like the Los Angeles Central Library.

After the trip, ask the students to write an essay describing the time period depicted in the story versus their new perspective on the time period based on the new knowledge they have gained after the field trip.

## Screenwriting

### Coe

**Logline:** A middle aged radio DJ who is no longer “with it” fails to wow his former mentee who was once enamored with him, so he travels back in time to make his younger, nerdier self cool in hopes to impress his mentee in the present.

Ned Coe is a radio DJ who is feeling like he is out of sync with both his listeners and the hip young crowd in general. He turns to his former mentee, Dylan, for solace, but Dylan does not return his phone calls or answer his emails. After Ned leaves numerous messages and emails, Dylan gets fed up and calls into Ned’s radio show, and in a fit of outrage, calls Ted a worthless, lame old loser who “has probably been lame since college”. Ted is heartbroken, that is, until he discovers through his mysterious late night caller Dave from the Grave, that there is a way that he can make himself cool, by using Dave’s time machine to travel back to the 1980s when he was in college to coach his younger self, which he assumes will make his older self-cool. He only has to steal the radio’s annual fund drive money in order to make it happen.

Ned gets back in time despite the station’s general manager, an uptight young Asian woman named Margaret, and her assistant Bimmy’s suspicions. Once in the 80’s, old Ned realizes young Ned is much worse off than he thought, and attempts to coach him to be cool and hip in a series of hilarious hijinks, as it becomes apparent that old Ned has no idea how to be cool no matter what decade he is in. The amazing part is that the two actually have more fun failing to be cool together than they ever could have actually being cool. However, when old Ned watches young Ned fail to even speak to the girl of his dreams and most popular girl in school, Stacy. Disillusioned, he returns to the present without even saying goodbye to his younger self.

In the present, Ned confesses to the wise, Yoda-like, old lady owner of the station Martha that he stole the fund drive money in order to time travel. She tells old Ned that she knew about the money, but she let it slide because she also knows that Dylan is actually Ned and Stacy’s son. She warns that he must go back in time to coach young Ned to get Stacy or else the fabric of space-time will rip apart. So old Ned goes back in time again, this time to win back the affection of his younger self so that he will win the affections of Stacy. However, this time Margaret and Bimmy sneak back in time with Ned to try and pull him back and hold him accountable for stealing the fund drive money, as they are unaware of the drastic consequences.

To help young Ned stop being a loser, Ned must learn that the most important thing is self-acceptance, not worrying about being cool, and gives young Ned the confidence to get with the girl of his dreams. Through teaching this lesson, old Ned also learns it, becoming confident and comfortable enough to know that his hip son Dylan is actually an asshole. Ironically, Ned no longer cares that Dylan doesn’t answer his phone calls despite the fact that he now knows Dylan is his son.

Coe

By

Griffin Davis

FADE IN:

INT. RADIO STATION BOOTH - VERY LATE NIGHT

Opening credits and titles play with various shots of a radio station late at night. The place is lit with Christmas lights and dim, yellow incandescent lights, giving it a hip and young feel. There are stacks of records, CDs, tapes, lots of computers, recording equipment, but absolutely no people.

The first and only person that is in the station is NED COE, an aging, lonely radio DJ who is rapidly approaching middle age and is at the beginnings of a weight problem.

He hunches over the mixing board, speaking to his listeners as best as he can in a very typical, tired but still cool late night DJ voice. And like all late night DJ's, he's got a low level enthusiasm voice equivalent to a young boys enthusiasm for having his grad photo taken.

NED

And...that was ...The Arctic  
Monkeys with their new hit *Do I  
wanna know*. You know what, I'm a  
little sick of that song I'm not  
quite sure that I DO WANNA KNOW.

Ned pauses, becoming aware of how angry and jaded he may have just sounded, gives a slight self deprecating chuckle, and lets out a deep sigh as the indie rock background music rolls on. He quickly realizes that he sighed very loudly into the microphone and bolts upright, looking embarrassed.

NED

But we've still got a great show  
planned for you late evening  
listeners out there. Lots of good  
stuff coming up, some Toro Y Moi,  
Teagan and Sara, and Imagine  
Dragons coming up after these  
messages.

Ned plays the commercials and leans back in his chair.

NED

(to himself)

Jesus, what are these bands.  
Whatever happened to fucking Bowie  
man.

He stairs off in to space, relaxing in his large chair, looking sleepy.

(CONTINUED)

Ned turns and sees a picture of DYLAN CHASE hanging in the corner of the studio. He stares wistfully for a few moments, whips out his personal cell phone and calls Dylan. We hear a snarky toned voice mail.

DYLAN

(phone voice mail greeting)

Hey, this is Dylan. Just do it. Ya know?(snarky chuckle)

NED

Hey Dylan, this is Ned, just calling to see what you're up to. Haha you know I've been meaning to call you for a while, it seems like we haven't spoke in ages. I mean it has been a year...

Ned looks back at the picture.

NED

Anyways, I just wanted to call and try and touch base. I saw a fish sandwich the other day and thought about that time we saw *The Ladies Man* together. "Hey sweet thanng" Oh gosh. Hope you haven't forgotten that one. Then this voice mail might be weird.

Ned stops in his tracks, looking like he just said something that can't be unsaid.

NED

Anyways buddy I hope you give me a call sometime soon. Let's get together, maybe you can even come on my radio show man, like old times.

Ned hangs up the phone and scratches his head, muttering to himself and scratching his head. He looks frazzled and dismayed, as if he just flubbed a call with a potential date.

He stands up and paces around the control room a little bit, punching the air and dancing to the music. Suddenly, the flasher in the studio blinks. He has a call. Ned rushes to the phone expecting Dylan; however it is just his regular late night caller DAVE FROM THE GRAVE.

(CONTINUED)



NED  
(giddily)  
Hello KCSN!

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Woahhh! Dave from the Grave here.  
What's going on there Neddy!

NED  
(disappointed)  
Oh...you know same old same old  
Dave. Just workin' the graveyard  
shift tonight, covering for  
Margaret. She had some special show  
to go to downtown tonight.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Woah yeahh!! Heard about that one.  
Dylan's new band is really kicking  
ass downtown these days I saw them  
play on Fort Street Man, Man! My  
face was about to peel off those  
licks were so good! oooooohhh!

Ned's eyebrows raise from how weird Dave is being, but he is  
compelled by the information he is receiving.

NED  
What? Dylan's playing downtown  
tonight?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Oh yeah! You better believe it  
buddy! He ain't just playing these  
Tuesday nights either he's playing  
the real stuff too...you know...on  
the weekends.

NED  
Really. That's strange he never  
told me about any shows. I mean I  
know he started a new project but I  
had no idea it would take off so  
fast.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Yeah, well, it's taken off and gone  
to the fucking moon man. HA! Before  
you know it, it'll be over the  
fucking moon and to the fucking  
stars man.  
Woahhoahohaoh(incomprehensible  
laughing and gibberish)

(CONTINUED)

NED

Yeah Dave that's really great...  
Listen, let me know when his next  
show his, I'll meet up with you we  
can go together.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

I just got this weird shit on my  
face man, I ain't leaving the house  
for the next couple weeks. But why  
don't you call the man himself  
Neddy, you two were some tight  
bros, I'm amazed you're not there  
picking up his leftover tail right  
now man.

NED

(rolling his eyes)

Yeah maybe I'll give him a call.  
Goodnight Dave.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Night Daddy!

Ned sighs, stares at the Christmas lights and the empty  
studio. He picks up the phone and begins to dial Dylan's  
number again.

DYLAN

(phone voice mail greeting)

Hey, this is Dylan. Just do it. Ya  
know?(snarky chuckle)

NED

Hey Dylan this is Ned again...Just  
calling to check in. Heard about  
your band! Anyways...

TRAILS OFF AS WE FADE TO BLACK:

TITLE SCREEN

"Several weeks later" flashes in white print on a black  
screen.

INT. RADIO STATION STUDIO - MIDDAY

NED

And that about raps up the  
mid-morning rush for us. I'm Ned  
Coe and thanks for listening.

(CONTINUED)

Ned leans back in his chair and looks absolutely exhausted from forcing fake enthusiasm on mic.

MARGARET(25), the young, uptight station general manager taps on the glass of the radio studio.

MARGARET

Ned! Come see me in my office after you're done sulking.

NED

Jesus. This room is a fucking fishbowl isn't it?

INT. MARGARET'S OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

Ned trudges into Margaret's office. He knocks on the already open door, peering into the office.

Margaret is sitting down at her desk, her head in her computer. She does not look up when Ned enters.

NED

You wanted to see me Margaret?

MARGARET

(still not looking up)

Yes I did. Sit down Ned.

NED

OK

Ned sits down and waits for a beat

NED

So whats going on?

MARGARET

We're going to have a new advertising campaign for Dylan's band. Since we gave him his start and he's such a good friend to the station we thought it would be a kind gesture to promote his next show. We'll be giving away tickets as well as playing some commercials for him.

NED

Oh that's great. Yeah I'm real proud of Dylan, he seems to be doing great.

(CONTINUED)

MARGARET

(looks up from her computer)  
Really? Then why haven't I seen you  
at any of the shows.

Ned looks away from Margaret.

NED

Oh you know, I wanted to go, I've  
just been busy.

Margaret begins to lose interest

MARGARET

Right. Well can you find time in  
your busy schedule to give away  
tickets and play the commercials on  
every one of your shows?

NED

Yeah I can do that. And can I keep  
the tickets if no one gives them  
away?

MARGARET

Oh they'll go away don't worry  
about that. Matt gave his away  
within five minutes, the phone was  
practically ringing off the hook.  
Why do you need tickets anyways?  
Dylan can just put you on the list.  
You guys still talk right?

NED

(nervous, clearly lying)  
Yeah... all the time. In fact I  
just spoke to him yesterday! We  
caught up on old times! All the old  
times...

MARGARET

Great...Well can you do me a favor  
and try and promote your good buddy  
Dylan's show with some gusto?  
You've been a real snooze on air  
lately.

NED

(sighs)  
Yeah I can handle that.

He stands up and walks out of the office into the courtyard.

EXT. COURTYARD - AFTERNOON

Once he is outside, he quickly whips out his phone and calls Dylan.

BIMMY, Margaret's lackluster assistant who has a slight lisp and is certainly not the coolest guy in the world, is standing in the courtyard, although Ned does not see him.

NED

Hey Dylan. Ned again, just got the orders to put your commercials on the air. See you're getting into big stuff. Gimme a call back so we can talk about how to sell your show or whatever. Hear you're doing real well...call me back!

BIMMY

Yeah he never calls me back either.

Ned turns around quickly, shocked to see Bimmy.

NED

What?

BIMMY

Dylan, he never calls me back. Ever schince hischh band got big he never callsch me back.

NED

Oh, well I'm sure he'll call you back. He's super busy these days. I just spoke to him yesterday.

Bimmy stares at Ned blankly. BEAT

NED

Alrighty then Bimmy. I gotta go.

BIMMY

Scheee ya Ned.

CUT TO:

INTERIOR. NED'S DAYTIME RADIO SHOW

We open on Ned broadcasting. He seems on his game, in a rather good mood.

(CONTINUED)

NED

And our topic for today will be the worst documentary subject of all time. Now this doesn't have to be real, but I want you to call in with an idea for what would become a horrible horrible horrible documentary. I'm talking *Super High Me* bad people. Just to give you some examples, here's what we've got so far. A documentary about Drake trying to make a rockabilly album, I can't even picture that, a Bono documentary, that would just suck, although I'm sure they've made one that does suck already. We had one caller that, god this is my favorite, he proposed a documentary in which William Shatner gets irritable bowel syndrome. Yeah, it's called *Shatner*.

Ned pulls back from the mic looking satisfied. The PHONE BOARD is lighting up, and his balding producer MIKE gives him the thumbs up.

NED

Alright, looks like we're about to go to commercial break and take some of these calls. But before we do, I wanted to talk a little bit about giving away some tickets to my dear friend Dylan Chase's band The Escape's upcoming show on Friday.

The phone flasher is going haywire. Ned's face is glowing, he's ecstatic.

NED

Wow, looks like I don't need to even pump this guy up. The phone's are already ringing off the hook. For those who don't know, Dylan's a very close personal friend of mine. He used to work for KCSN, and used to sit in on my show all the time when he was learning the ropes. I like to think that I took him under my wing and helped to make him what he is today.

Ned takes a breath, sounding a little choked up.

(CONTINUED)

NED

That's actually how we got these tickets in the first place. Dylan called me up and was like "Hey Ned, I know we haven't talked in a while, but I want you to know that I always looked up to you. You taught me a lot, and you know, I never had a father, you might just be the closest thing to a father I've ever had. So I want you to give away these tickets."

Ned is on the verge of tears. It seems as though he is completely buying his made up story.

NED

(collecting himself)

So that's exactly what I'm going to do. Just give us a call at 804-868-5959

The phones light up again. Mike runs into the studio.

MIKE

Hey Ned we've got Dylan on the phone.

NED

(nervously)

No way! Really? Put him through, put him through lemme talk to this guy.

Ned reaches to pick up the in-studio phone.

MIKE

No Ned, he said he wanted to speak to you on air.

NED

Well alright. Patch him through after this commercial then

MIKE

You got it Neddy!

Ned sinks into his chair, looking worried. The commercials roll briefly while Ned squirms.

The commercials come to a close and Ned approaches the mic with a "here we-go" attitude.

(CONTINUED)

NED

Well listeners, I've got a special surprise for you. It seems like we have the man himself, Dylan Chase, on the phone with us now. Hey Dylan, glad you could join us. You got a worst documentary topic for us.

There's a tense moment of silence. Ned is sweating.

DYLAN

No Ned, I actually don't have anything for the topic today.

NED

Ohhkay. Well why don't you tell us a little bit about your show then Dylan. Lots of listeners have been calling in about it.

DYLAN

Well that's all well and good Ned, but why don't we talk a little bit about your show first.

NED

It's a little less interesting than yourself man, but sure, what about it?

DYLAN

(coldly)

Maybe tell me why it sucks? Maybe tell me why you lie on air? Maybe tell me how you feel about losing your touch?

Ned is taken aback.

NED

well...I think...what?

DYLAN

I knew you'd never be able to admit your show is in the toilet. That's your problem Ned. No self awareness, yet too much all at the same time.

NED

I...I don't know what to say man. Maybe we should talk off the air, ya know, directly. In Person.

(CONTINUED)



DYLAN  
(laughs)  
yeah ok.

click.

Ned's face is flabbergasted. He looks like someone just told him his mom died.

He pulls himself together and tries to laugh the entire thing off

INT. RADIO STATION BOOTH - VERY LATE NIGHT

Ned is in the middle of a dialogue, looking very drained with red, bloodshot eyes without any light in them whatsoever.

NED  
And that was the Arctic Monkeys  
AGAIN, with the same fu...freaking  
track. You know, if I could play  
what I wanted to we could have a  
blast on this show but noooo, we  
have to play what KCSN wants to  
play all the time. If this were  
really my show folks, we could play  
Tom Waits, Frank Zappa, The Velvet  
Underground, you know, the real  
stuff, the stuff the people really  
wanna hear.

Cut to Mike, who barely wakes from his dozing off to subtly shake his head.

NED  
Guess I'm rambling again. Here's  
Feel it All Around by Washed Out.  
(under his breath) goddammit.

He sinks into his chair and gives a big Louis C.K. sigh.

The phone flashes.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Woahhh. Hey there Neddy.

NED  
(grumbles)  
Hey Dave, what's going on tonight.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Woahh! Just hangin' in the grave  
man, like always.

NED  
You know, Dave, I've always wanted  
to ask you, is the Grave your mom's  
basement?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Woahhh! Woah! That's a good one  
Neddy, you're cuttin deep tonight.  
Still a little ticked about Dylan  
there?

Ned stops dead in his tracks. His eyes brighten from his  
earlier sullen gloom. He's wide awake now, but vulnerable  
and uncomfortable.

NED  
You heard that huh?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Woahh! Heard it man! That was the  
craziest thing they heard all day!  
That shit was so exciting, I almost  
thought it could make people give a  
shit about radio again.

NED  
Yeah...well...we all know that's  
not gonna happen.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Ahhh!!! Cheer up Neddy, you sure as  
hell have cheered me up a thousand  
times. That and well uhh(sniffles)  
the spanish fly woahhh! Just  
kidding not really woah.

NED  
Oh you're into that huh.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Not really man, maybe a few times  
in college, but was always more of  
a pink panty dropper fan myself in  
those days Woahhh!! Know about that  
dropper Neddy!!! Woahh Droppin  
pink, droppin pink!! droppin pink!  
Panites! Pink everywhere if you  
know what I mean ha Woahh!!

Ned squirms a little bit.

(CONTINUED)

NED

No I don't really know what you mean Dave.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Well, what you do is you get a cooler. Big friggin cooler like you're stealin' old man jenkins boat for the day with your beer buddies you get me? HA Woahh! Then you buy yourself a fifth of vodka, a fifth of gin, a 5 pound bag of ice, and a case of Milwaukee's best.

NED

Milwaukee's Best?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Woahh!! Gotta be Milwaukee's Best baby. Without that it won't mix right. The best brings it all together, takes it all home, might even take your girl home if you're lucky woahh!!

Ned is now chuckling, trying to look at Mike in a "you should be hearing this nutjob" kind of way, but he is now knocked out cold. Head leaned back, mouth open, drool.

NED

Yeah, well...yeah I never heard of it.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Come on there Neddy! You tryin' to tell me there were no good times in the golden years. No chickies? No conquests?

NED

(nervous, getting red)

Well, a few you know, I guess as many as anybody, but you know, lot of shows, Duran Duran, Dexy's Midnight Runners, Grateful Dead, Steely Dan, The Eagles, Charlie Parker, Canned Heat, Foreigner, Night Ranger, White Snake, Def Leppard, Alice In Chains, Boston, Motorhead, Aerosmith, Asia, Tears for Fears, The Cure, Pat Benatar, Poison...

(CONTINUED)

Ned keeps repeating a very, very, long list of bands, starts mumbling incomprehensibly.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Doesn't sound like many gold times there Neddy. Sounds like you got to know the music better than you got to know any girls there Neddy.

NED

(doesn't put up much of a fight)

Yeah well you know. I met them at the shows, or brought them to them! Yeah, that's what I did. Of course I went to a few shows alone, but you know, that just meant I was comfortable in my own skin. Secure enough to know what I liked.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Yeah! Woahh! That's the attitude, but did you have that attitude when you were a chubby college boy there Neddy?

Ned just kind of scratches his head.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Something tells me you didn't Neddy, just something.

Cut to Ned, who has 5 tabs open of criterion, av club type website with thousands of specialty records around him.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Listen Neddy, I have a solution for this one.

NED

What?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

I have this...machine man...this fucking machine its incredible

NED

What are you talking about Dave?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE

Woahh!! I'm talking about a time machine brother. I'm doc brown brother, I've seen your picture and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE (cont'd)  
you're no Marty McFly, but goddamit  
we can make this work.

NED  
Make what work Dave?

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Make your life work you dork. If I  
can get you back in time, you can  
give that your young self the  
wisdom he could use man! Drop that  
knowledge on him, and who knows  
what your life can become?

Ned reads the clock, which shows 3 AM

NED  
Jesus Christ Dave, sometimes I  
can't tell whether I'm  
hallucinating you or not.

Dave breaths heavily, seemingly hurt by this.

Ned notices this (Dave is never quiet, in fact he never  
shuts up), so he plays along.

NED  
So why would I wanna go back in  
time anyways? I've already lived  
that part of my life. It's not like  
I get to be young again.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Right, but who knows how good your  
life will be if you fix some of the  
issues it took you years to work  
out. It's a jump start man, woahh!  
Imagine where you'd be if you knew  
now what you knew now back then.  
Like that Faces song man, but  
you've got the real chance man!  
You've got the real chance to do  
what Rod Stewart told you about  
man, fulfill Rod's dreams.

NED  
But I'm happy where I am now.

Cut back to the billion av club tabs and records surrounding  
him in the station.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Right. You sounded real happy on  
the radio earlier today. I bet  
you'd freaggin be in Dylan's band  
if you got your youngin self on  
track man.

Ned scratches his chin and gives a wry smile.

NED  
(warmly)  
Shut up Dave.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
I'm serious Neddy. All your missing  
is that juice from your younger  
years man. That juice the sauce the  
bonanza man, ha! Woahh! The friggin  
wildfire man!

NED  
Alright Dave, enough, I get it. I'm  
sure we'll talk tomorrow man I  
gotta get on air.

DAVE FROM THE GRAVE  
Hey, stop by the Grave tomorrow if  
you're really interested man. We  
gotta move soon if you're into it.

NED  
Yeah, I know where to find you.

Ned hangs up the phone and has a smile on his face. He looks  
hopeful and happy.