EARL

that's not my name... find Lily, gimmme that, give it --

Earl tries to grab something near Phil's head that is not there. He's hallucinating more now, falls asleep a bit, mumbling;

EARL

ifyougimmethat....overonthe....fuck....
I can't hold ontothis anymore...

He gives Phil make an imaginary object and falls asleep. BEAT. Stay with Phil a moment as he turns his head, looking around the house a moment, looks back to Earl.

CUT TO:

68. INT. BURBANK HOLIDAY INN/BANQUET ROOM - THAT MOMENT

68.

FRANK steps into a CLOSE UP and holding a mic, says:

FRANK

Respect the cock and tame the cunt, boys.

REVERSE, THAT MOMENT. The crowd of fifty GUYS who are taking the "Seduce and Destroy Seminar" that Frank is teaching today laugh and play along;

Frank is on a slightly elevated stage. Behind him a huge banner for, "Seduce and Destroy," whose logo is a scared pussycat and a large wolf with a big buldge in his fur. It reads: "No Pussy Has Nine Lives"

START

FRANK

And you did hear me right. Tame it. Take it on, head first -- with your skills at work and say, "No. You will not control me. You will not take my soul and you will not win this game." 'cause it is a game, guys, you wanna think it's not -- go back to the schoolyard and have a crush on Mary Jane -- respect the cock -- you are embedding this thought: I'm in charge. I'm the one who says yes, no, now or here. Shit, man. Sad but true. Sad But True. And you wanna know what? It must be the way. The thing about chicks and the thing about this course that we're going through today is how <u>universal</u> the whole thing is. I mean: I wish I could sit here and say that it's not -- because the reality? If each chick had something new, something really new that I'd never seen before? Fuckin' hell: I'd be in the money! Because I'd have to create a hundred new cassettes, a hundred new books, a hundred new seminars (MORE)

FRANK (contd.) and hundred new videos just to deal with each and every situation a chick could create but that is just not the case. They are universal. They are sheep. They are to be studied and watched -- they have patterns that must be stopped, interupted and resisted. I'd be makin' a fuckin' butt load if they were actually as much of a challenge as they want you to think they are! Reality: They Are All The Same. Each and every one of them. And once you learn these methods: You're Set. You Don't Have To Come Back. That's it. In solid. Boom. Done. Over. Why? Because all women are the same. Period. End of discussion. Sorry. It's true. Sad But True. And anyone who wants to say that these methods we work by are "unfair?" Yes, they are. Guilty as charged. And so's the world. It's a harsh, hard unfair place, but it's not gonna stop me from getting my fair shair of hair pie --Period. Sorry. End of discussion.

END cur ro:

69. INT. HOLIDAY INN/LOBBY - THAT MOMENT

69.

Sliding doors open in the lobby and a young woman GWENOVIER (30s) enters, takes off her sunglasses and looks around.

There's a bunch of Posters and Signs for the "Seduce and Destroy Seminar with Frank TJ Mackey," etc. Frank's two sidekicks: DOC (20s) and CAPTAIN MUFFY (40s) approach;

CAPTAIN MUFFY

You're Gwenovier?

GWENOVIER

Yeah.

CAPTIAN MUFFY
I'm Captain Muffy, I'm Frank's personal
assistant. This is Doc --

DOC

Hello.

GWENOVIER

Hello.

CAPTAIN MUFFY
We can go right in here. He started
about thirty five minutes ago, but
it's all getting pumped up now --

CUT TO: