

FULL MOON NIGHTS

*first 10 pages

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*FOR OFFICIAL PLAYLIST PLEASE VISIT

<https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLAEgm6lz-Q3BvW-mD5KNb2eCJK63gcf>

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM-DAY

TONY, a senior in high school and a devout raver, walks into his room and throws down his fluorescent yellow book bag on his bed. He lays another bag of vinyl records next to it. He twists his matching colored hair styled like spiked Twizzlers and pulls out one of the records. He places it gently on one of his Technic turntables and turns the power on. The records spins and he places the needle on the vinyl.

[REEDS- IN YOUR EYES (1985) PLAYS]

CUT TO:

EXT.MIAMI-DAY

Miami. Its young inhabitants. Palm trees against the blue skies. The Metrorail. Toned beach bodies and summer attire. Classes letting out and **LUIS**, a young Asian male, is handing out flyers to women. Aerial shots of the city. Iconic landmarks. The Hispanic culture of Little Havana. The street art throughout the city. People hanging out and sifting through records at the local record shop.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM-DAY

Tony is bobbing his head to the music grabbing another record and mixing on the turntables.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAVEZ'S ROOM-NIGHT

CHAVEZ and **TATI** have just finished having sex. Tati is young, petite Hispanic girl. A dancer still in school, spunky with long bright orange hair. Chavez is in his early 20's, fit, and a darker Hispanic. Tati runs to the bathroom to wash up and Chavez sits at his desktop PC and begins working on music production while bobbing his head in sync with the soundtrack.

CUT TO:

INT.SPEC'S MUSIC STORE-NIGHT

ROBERT, a short average looking Hispanic male in his early 20's is at his job, Spec's Music store in the mall. He is organizing the EDM section that he manages while talking to customers. **XAVIER**, a machismo Hispanic in his early 40's still trying to be mid 20's, comes into picture and instructs him to stop talking and get back to work.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM-DAY

Tony is really into the music. He tweaks the knobs and dials.

CUT TO:

EXT.AMELIA EARHEART PARK- DUSK

ALVAREZ is a stocky light skinned Cuban male in his early 20's, leans against his lowered gold Honda Accord as he lights a cigarette. **DERRICK**, a chubby blonde hair blue eyed Cuban and Alvarez's best friend, and **MIKEY**, a dopey Hispanic slacker sit in his car. They are parked underneath a tree at Amelia Earhart Park getting stoned and admiring the Full Moon Nights flyer.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM-DAY

Tony is jamming to the music. **BLANCHIE**, a fair skinned brunette with short jet black hair, walks into the room. Tony waves to her as she throws her bags on the floor and jumps on the bed.

FOCUS ON FLYER

She begins perusing the same elaborate flyer for the last rave at Malibu Grand Prix. It describes how for years the arcade and go cart amusement center in Miami has been the home of a monthly rave event held every full moon called Full Moon Nights. The center of the flyer promotes AK1200 and a secret special guest DJ. Off to the corner of the flyer the name Rawness appears.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAVEZ'S ROOM-NIGHT

Chavez equalizes the track. He diligently puts the finishing touches on the self-produced drum and bass track. Tati walks out of the bathroom with a t-shirt and panties. She grabs her orange cargo pants and puts them on. She begins brushing her hair into pigtails while looking in a mirror and bouncing to the music.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BEDROOM-DAY

Tony is pumping his fist with the music. The door to his room opens and **TONY'S MOM** sticks her head in and yells to him.

TONY'S MOM
Baja esa mierda!
(Turn that shit down!)

Tony puts his hand on one turntable and spins the record making a screeching reversal sound.

OVER THE TOP SHOT OF RECORD PLAYER

CUT TO:

INT. RECORD PRESSING WAREHOUSE-DAY

FOCUS ON RECORD

A vinyl record is being pressed. A blank label is put on. It is slipped into a blank sleeve. Chavez is holding the record like a baby.

CHAVEZ
There she is. Our first dub plate.

ROBERT
Hold up wait!

Robert grabs the record and pulls out a marker. He writes "Rawness and Robot- Illegal Activity"

CHAVEZ
Hell yeah!!

ROBERT
Man I can't believe we pressed our first record. This is gonna drop so hard.

(CONTINUED)

CHAVEZ

I can't wait to play this at Malibu. People are gonna go bananas. Sucks you gonna miss it bro!

ROBERT

I know man, but you know what?

CHAVEZ

What?

ROBERT

Let's celebrate anyway!

Robert pulls out a bag of weed.

CHAVEZ

Hell yeah!

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH-NIGHT

FOCUS ON BOTTLE ROCKET

A bottle rocket is being lit. It shoots off and whistles before exploding over the ocean. Robert and Chavez cheer.

CHAVEZ

Nice! Where'd you get these bro?

ROBERT

On the drive down from Orlando. There's a fireworks place that has a ton of stuff you can't find down here. Check this out.

Robert pulls out a mortar. It's huge and appears professional.

CHAVEZ

Yooooo! That shit's a cannon.

ROBERT

Yes. A canon that was on sale!

CHAVEZ

Light it up! Light it up!
(Chavez makes a drum & bass beat with his mouth)

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT

Wait. Let's finish this cause the second it goes off we gotta bail.

CHAVEZ

Uh-oh!

Robert and Chavez pass a small metal pipe full of weed back and forth until it's just ash.

CHAVEZ

(while holding in hit)

Alright! Let her fly!

Robert places the mortar into the sand and positions it toward the sea. He places the shell into the mortar and lights the long fuse. He runs back to Chavez and they wait in anticipation like soldiers in a trench.

FOCUS ON FUSE

The fuse slowly shortens and the spark crawls up the motor finally disappearing into the tube.

FOCUS ON CHAVEZ

CHAVEZ

Ohh! Here we go!

FOCUS ON MORTAR

A sudden gust of wind blows the mortar over. It falls pointing directly at Robert and Chavez.

FOCUS ON ROBERT

ROBERT

Oh fuck.

The mortar fires and bounces off the sand and the shell flies over the two friends and into an empty lifeguard stand. It explodes sending colored sparks and fire everywhere.

ROBERT

Double fuck.

CHAVEZ

Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!

CUT TO:

EXT.HIALEAH STREETS-NIGHT

Chavez's 1993 Mitsubishi Express, called **THE CHINABOX**, hits a hill and grabs air just before crashing into a garbage can. The bin flies into the street. Empty. Robert and Chavez look at each other struggling not to laugh. The van races through the neighborhood. Chavez eyes another garbage bin. It is full of trash.

ROBERT
Oh here we go!

CHAVEZ
Stay on target.

ROBERT
You're coming in too fast.

CHAVEZ
Stay on target.

ROBERT
You're too close!

CHAVEZ
Stay on target!

ROBERT
Ahhhhh!

Robert screams and crosses his hands over his face as the van smashes the garbage bin at 40 mph. A mixture of garbage, sour milk and other foul liquids and rottenness spill all over the Chinabox.

CHAVEZ
Oh shit!!!

ROBERT
Dude, that was nasty!!

CHAVEZ
Aww man...Is that a fucking diaper?

CUT TO:

EXT.ROBERT'S HOUSE-NIGHT CONT.

Chavez pulls the Chinabox up to Robert's house. Robert grabs the outside hose and starts washing down the van.

(CONTINUED)

CHAVEZ

O-M-G. We destroyed that shit.

ROBERT

Yeah, it was like Clarence from Robocop. Fucking smashing through the toxic guy.

Robert reenacts the scene from Robocop.

CHAVEZ

For real!

They both laugh and finish hosing down the van.

ROBERT

Bro, it still stinks like vomit.

CHAVEZ

Yeah it's gotta air out.

ROBERT

Let's go inside. My parents are sleeping but we can still listen to music.

CHAVEZ

Nah man, let's walk to my place. It's only like five blocks. We can cut through the park.

ROBERT

Are you nuts man?! It's like 2 in the morning.

CHAVEZ

Fuck it bro! Come on! We got our track pressed and I'm gonna drop it at the last Malibu party. People are gonna remember it forever! Let's breathe in every moment!

ROBERT

I don't know man. Why not just breathe every moment in my car?

QUICK PAN TO ROBERT'S BEAT UP 1987 NISSAN SENTRA THEN BACK TO ROBERT AND CHAVEZ

CHAVEZ

Come on bro! It'll be quick!

ROBERT

Alright. Give me a second.

Robert walks to and opens his car. He throws his psychedelic pouch in the center console. As he is about to leave the bottle rockets, Chavez calls to him.

CHAVEZ

Come on!

Robert stuffs the bottle rockets back in his pocket. The men cross the street and Robert notices Chavez going in the opposite direction.

ROBERT

Where are you going? Let's just take the side walk.

CHAVEZ

Nah we'll cut through the park, it'll be faster!

They walk to an open gate and cross through an open field.

EXT.PARK- NIGHT

ROBERT

Dude this is sketchy! Anyone can see us from the street! Let's just walk on the sidewalk man.

CHAVEZ

Come on! It'll be faster this way when we jump the gate.

ROBERT

Through the school? Are you serious?!

CHAVEZ

You can squeeze through the gate don't worry.

They reach a gate that separates the park property and an elementary school.

Chavez, athletic and into action films, jumps the fence with a Jackie Chan-like move.

Robert squeezes through the gate, slithering through an opening.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-NIGHT

CHAVEZ

See.

ROBERT

Whatever man. This is still a
fucking terrible idea.

They walk through the school's playground. Through the basketball courts. Chavez does the hop-scotch square and even swings from the monkey bars. He jumps and grabs on to a high bar.

CHAVEZ

Remember this shit with Mr. T?

ROBERT

I fucking hated doing pull-ups. At
least I could do one.

They continue cutting through the school and reach another open field. As they are crossing the area Robert notices a vehicle moving at a slow pace on the main road that borders the school.

ROBERT

That's a fucking cop dude.

CHAVEZ

Where?

ROBERT

On the main road. Get ready. That
motherfucker's gonna turn.

We see the vehicle suddenly speed up. The moment it reaches the corner it makes a sharp right.

CHAVEZ

Aww shit! I fucking can't go
to jail again bro. They busted me
already for the pills back then.

ROBERT

Just chill and let me do the
talking.

The flashing lights and sirens confirms their worst fears. It's a **COP**. The Crown Victoria shines a spotlight on Chavez and Robert.

(CONTINUED)

COP VOICE
(over the loud speaker)
You two! Get over here.

Robert and Chavez walk up to the fence that separates the school property and the sidewalk. **COP ONE** exits his squad car. While keeping a hand on his holster, the cop instructs Robert and Chavez to jump the small fence and raise their hands. Out of nowhere a second officer suddenly appears. **COP TWO** grabs Chavez. The men put their hands on the hood. Cop Two begins searching their pockets and Cop One begins questioning Robert and Chavez.

COP ONE
What the fuck are you two doing here?

ROBERT
We were walking to his place. I live on the other side. We were just cutting through the park to save time. Thought it would be faster.

COP TWO
Well you thought wrong.

Cop Two pulls out the bottle rockets from Robert's pocket.

COP TWO
What do we got here? You know these are illegal in Miami-Dade?

COP ONE
Were you two out here the other night breaking windows?

ROBERT
Whoa whoa! Dude, no way! We grew up here!

COP ONE
You think that makes a fucking difference? Get the fuck over here.

Cop Two pulls Robert to the side and starts going through his wallet. He pulls out his license.

COP ONE
Over 18! I love it! You been to jail?