

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Note: The characters didn't have any names at this stage of production so I just used our names. Eventually Bob, Pat, Aaron and Lou became Butch, Mike, LeRoy, and Insanimal.

PAT

"Aaron and I don't want to light our nipples on fire."

BOB

"The name of the band is the muthafuckin Nipple Fiiiiiiire!"

LOU

"Nippppple Fiiiiire!"

BOB

"We're not going to become the gods of rock if we don't light our nipples on fire."

LOU

"Nippllles of Fiiiiire!"

PAT

".. but there's only thirteen people out there."

BOB

"Look. We're the nipple fire. We don't play for the audience. We play because the mothafuckin' music commands us to mothafucking roooooock!"

Aaron starts rubbing kerosene on his nipples

BOB (CONT'D)

"Fuck yes. It looks like Aaron remembers what the nipple fire is all about."

PAT

"Well I still don't want to do it."

BOB

"Oh yeah.. What if I said... c'mon?"

LOU

"c'moah."

long pause

PAT

"Fuck! Hand me the kerosene. I'm gonna show you fuckers how to rock!"

LOU

"Nipple fiiiiiiiiiaaaahh!"