

ROCK ME - PREFACE - 4/19/2013

Recalled to Garry Bordonaro the FIRST SCENE of the movie:

"It's like Spinal Tap - only they're ALL drummers!" - bonze blayk

Bonzi Black is sprawled upon the silken sheets of the domed MASTER BEDROOM of his mansion, a baronial estate... it doesn't leak, but his Money Bin does?

Dead to the world - "Hey, Bonzi! Wake up, man! We're going for a ride in the Lear!" (he shakes him: No dice! [uuhhhhh])

"Ah, fuck him! LOSER!" - "Hey ... where's the pilot?" - "He's gone! No problemo - I soloed just last week in a Cherokee!"

[EXEUNT the members of "The Black Hole" - we hear the whine of jet engines starting, the takeoff from the private airstrip - the guy is BLEEDING MONEY!]

[The Byrds 2-4-2 Foxtrot starts in the background - http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_UWfthPEjQ]

[sssshshhhhhhWHHOOOOOOOM! - Bonzi wakes - shocked into awareness by the Lear buzzing his palace! He's agitated!]

[Bonzi groans, rolls over to sleep again]

[sshhhhhhhhhhh BAM! THE DOME IS GONE - Bonzi awakes fully SCREAMING!]

... dude needs a new contract, not to mention a new band?

>>> I BELIEVE I TOLD SUSAN THIS FIRST SCENE ALSO <<<

Like Garry said, laughing - "It's just like what happened to YOUR life!" - exactement! And noted that that's how Randy Rhoads died, buzzing something in an aircraft? (I must have indirectly recalled that!)

[12/15/13 - summary of "unpublished" text - remains as written on 3/16/10]

ROCK ME screenplay scenario, from 3/28/92...

"I HAD FORGOTTEN THE SCENARIO UNTIL TODAY 3/16/10"

Susan had the insight: this ain't about TV, like IIII thought: it's about forced womanhood, full TS surgery. She READ me! She read the subtext of this scenario!

Susan EXPLICITLY REMINDED ME of this plot to me when she visited me for the next to last time in December!

Susan mentioning [12/15/13 - ca. November 1996] that those found to be mentally incompetent cannot marry -- unless they had expressed the desire to marry a specific person before being deemed incompetent.

Susan talking about contract B&D as 100% safe w/r/t disease, highly profitable, and protected by the police... "oh, of course, you do have to spend a lot of money on clothing..." I'm thinking... spending money on clothing? Hmmmmmm!

Susan asking me about the nature of submissive desires; I responded: "A submissive desires to be forced to do something they would not otherwise do... but WANT to do..." IOW, being forced provides an EXCUSE.

See initial scenario below... I elaborate on some of the sub-plot threads which I related to Susan back in '94 or '95. When Sue came over for Xmas '96, on that last night as I was spending 4 hours repairing the rats-nest her hair had degenerated into (over several nights of not sleeping, she explained to me), she asked me: "That movie plot you wrote... it had an FBI agent in it, right?" "Oh yeah, ROCK ME? ... Yes it did!" - and I went over some of the plot elements again...

...

As bonze tours, under tight control, murders take place in every city where SHE appears... while she's there.

Scene with getting out from under control, forced sex with a (near-sighted, goggles wearing) cop.

Crazed stalker is introduced earlier: a METAL MIKE clone, a "fan" of the erstwhile Bonzo Black, obsessed with CLEANSING THE EARTH of this pollution! Follows bonze while on tour... goes to store to purchase weapon. Clerk persuades him that a "BB" gun is the ideal weapon for assassinating Bonze Blayk.

FBI conference room: review of suspects, psych profile of blayk: conclusion: HE has been pushed over the edge into psychotic rage, evidently under the stress of "losing" his "manhood", and is killing women as a compensatory mechanism.

The plot introduces another character: An FBI agent investigating the serial murders, a blatant track of blood which tracks the path of the tour. He interviews women who may be at risk. "This killer's MO fits your type..."

...

It is eventually revealed that "FBI agent" is THE SERIAL KILLER himself!

Finish: Bonze is trapped by the phony FBI agent in a large forum, in a concrete area. THE STALKER shows up! The phony FBI agent urges him to kill "her", HE is an evil killer! THE STALKER raises his BB gun, loaded with a pellet... aims carefully... and shoots FBI GUY in the eye, killing him.

(What was that recent bodyguard movie? With almost just such a scene? Expert special forces types hired for a bodyguard gig?) [12/15/13 - "[The Bodyguard](#)" w/ Kevin Costner?]

ROCK ME

ROCK ME

A screenplay

Copyright 1992 Kevin Eric Saunders (a/k/a Bonzi Blayk)

All Rights Reserved

SCENARIO:

Rock Star Bonzi Black is embarking on his first solo album. Sparks fly at his first encounter with his new Creative Director, Tawdri Times. Bonzi's latest opus will be his first for the super-conglomerate GyNormous Unlimited. For the first time Bonzi will tour without the backing of the Black Hole: can Bonzi pull off a top-forty hit alone? Have years of the high life in cheap hotels ground the edge off Bonzi forever? GyNormous has assigned Tawdri to put the thirty-plus-something rockster's image into a shape which will ensure the enormous return on investment which their stockholders have come to expect—a shape that Bonzi may find some difficulty accepting...

SCENE 1: Tawdri's office at GyNormous Unlimited. Bonzi arrives with his manager Boone, who introduces them and then pardons himself. Bonzi comes on strong to the corporately demure, slightly plain but clearly foxy Tawdri, but is rebuffed.

[Outside Tawdri's office: Boone confers with Bonzi]

Bonzi: So what's the scoop, Boonie?

Boone: Bonz, I want you to meet someone really important—GyNormous has assigned her to handle the creative direction of your next effort. I think this is a good sign, Bonz—you've seen and heard and really, I mean it, Bonz—*felt* her work all the way up and down your frequency spectrum, like the Trojans—

Bonz: Those SHITS?! They can't even tune their own fucking guitars!

Boone: —like I say, this is a *very* good sign... now if she can do this for the Trojans—

Bonz: A CONDOM tie-in? Gag me, Gag me!

Boone: —she can certainly do it for a *real* talent like you. This is big, Bonz: we are not gonna get another chance like this. GyNormous is in recording, they're in movies, they're in print, they're in *networking*. If the first two videos go into heavy rotation, we can exercise the movie option...

Bonzi: Yeah... yeah...

Boone: *I* know you can act, Bonz, *you* know you can act, but we've *got* to convince GyNormous that it's worth sinking 10 *million* into it.

Bonz: Yeah...

Boone:

Tawdri: You may call me Ms. Times.

Bonzi: [incredulous] Tawdri! Tawdri TIMES!

Tawdri: *Mister* Black, my mother was in show business. [Disapproving look]

Bonzi: Hey, GyNormous Unlimited is allll right! My last Creative Director was 47. Heh—who says you can't teach an old dog new tricks! It's true, she was a great actress in her time.

ROCK ME

Tawdri: Yeah—I read all about the settlement.

Bonzi: But that's *confidential*!

Tawdri: Mr. Black... I have access to *all* your files. And perhaps I should remind you that you've been living rent-free in a house wholly owned by GyNormous.

Bonzi: Yeah—the mirrors are pretty cool...

Tawdri: They may reveal more than you expect.

[silence]

Bonzi: That sounds like dirty pool to me.

Tawdri: [pause] GyNormous is very concerned about your personal life—too much of it has spilled over into negative publicity. This is a depression. Bonzi: people want *positive* images. Planning your comeback will require a new level of discipline and concentration on your part. For example—your last ten songs have all been about fast cars, willing groupies, and druggies who wind up as pretty corpses. Frankly, The moral escapes me.

Bonzi: But my market eats it up! Sales of The Hole's last album hit 300,000!

Tawdri: That's NOT BIG ENOUGH for GyNormous Unlimited! [Tawdri flaunts a document, chucks it in his lap] Can you read demographic trend data? There are a lot less fourteen year olds than there used to be, dickhead. Your market is aging *and so are you*.

Bonzi: You're just a corporate whore!

Tawdri: I'm a pro, hon...

Bonzi: [rising] It's been *real nice* talking to you, but I gotta go. And have a nice life, 'coz I'm gonna find a CD more to my... *taste*. [He looks her up and down.]

Tawdri: [Takes a deep breath, pulls out a thick sheaf of contract papers] Perhaps you failed to read your contract. I have *final* control over your publicity, bookings, and—I quote—'assuring the behavior of the party of the first part conforms to established standards for artists under contract to the Party of the Second Part.'

Bonzi: Look—I'm willing to do *anything* that does not compromise my artistic integrity.

Tawdri: You have about as much artistic integrity as a used condom.

Bonzi: And what are these scenarios for for my video? Don Johns did a great job on my last one—I *demand* that he do it. He knows how to pick out just the kind of chick that's *in style*.

Tawdri: I'm writing them. Here's the first one... *your* job is to make music that will make these videos come alive.

Bonzi: And now you're a director!

Tawdri: That's right. Look, Bonzi: this is my job. I am exceedingly good at it. We've got a lot of ducks lined up here, and we're shooting a lot of bucks at them. [She ticks off items on her fingers] A quarter mil on the first record, a quarter on the first video, a half on the tour... [lowers her voice] a quarter on [and makes quotation marks with her fingers] "miscellaneous publicity expenses" ... Bonzi... we want this to *work*... video appearances... lined up for the third quarter of next year, when

ROCK ME

we start to put the *hype* behind our hope: Rock ‘Til You Drop, Who’s Next... interviews with Static Magazine, Squashed, maybe a cover article... and: a photo spread in *Man Crazy*...

Bonzi: Woahhhhh...

Tawdri: *But you have got to **perform**.*

After Bonzi leaves, Tawdri picks up a document, and leans back in her chair and rubs her legs together. “In-depth Psychological Profile of Mr. Bonzi Black. Hm, hm, Hm hmmm... weak father, rebellious childhood, high school dropout, non-conformist belonging to the ‘I Am Me’ VALS category. Criminal charges on exhibitionism, lewd conduct, huh! incitement to riot! All... dropped [she smiles] Hmmm... [flips page] analysis of counseling transcripts and pornographic collection indicates preference for slender, aggressive women.” [She lays down the report, puts her arms back, rubs those long legs together and comes a few times before turning back to her workstation.]

SCENE 2:

We follow Bonzi home, where he calls his lawyer—and is informed that this contract is indeed *unbreakable*. He masturbates to relieve his frustration.

Later, Bonzi reads the script which Tawdri gave him—“GyNormous Welcomes Bonzi Blayk”. He is aroused as he reads a description *of their meeting with a radically different outcome!* As Bonzi masturbates, we see also his fantasy of Tawdri. She unbuttons her blouse, begs him to play with her tits, coos and moans about how thrilled she is to finally get close to—*her only rock god*. She winds up getting on her knees and poking her butt in the air to service Bonzi.

Bonzi drops the scenarios to complete his orgasm. [Cut to title page of Scenario Three: “Bonzi’s Black Hole”] Later, he pumps himself up again by watching the his last video with the Holes—we go into the video

SCENE: “End of the Universe Blues”

SCENE 2: Bonzi’s office, a leathery sex-den kind of affair. Tawdri arrives for an appointment to discuss Bonzi’s obligations. Tawdri is. Very. Black, sleek, and shiny. She cleans out his drug stash, removing substances prohibited by the GyNormous Unlimited contract.

I do all my work with tubes.

Face it, Bonzi, the Sixties are over. A trans-sister can perform (pull off) any trick some

- Published on Facebook for linking only to facebook.com/bonze.blayk -

- All Rights Reserved - Bonze Anne Rose Blayk - 2012

ROCK ME

dumb old tube can come up with. And your next album is going to be recorded digitally.

Digital DOES NOT SING!

We're financing your resurrection, Little Jesus. Unlike yourself, the executives of this company have not spent the past fifteen years engaging in ear-drum abuse.

I think analog technology will be around for some time to come.

SCENE 3: Recording?

SCENE 4: First video. Title? Song?

SCENE 5: "Burn One Down."

SCENE 6: Video: "Hall of Mirrors"

SCENE 5: Wedding.

SCENE 6: Wedding night. Romantic lovemaking as Bonzi strips off Tawdri's dress and slowly, lovingly penetrates her.

slut \`slet\ n

[ME slutte]

(15c)

1: a slovenly woman: SLATTERN

2a: a lewd woman; esp: PROSTITUTE

b: a saucy girl: MINX

— slut•tish \`slet-ish\ adj

— slut•tish•ly adv

— slut•tish•ness n

§ Thesaurus:

slut n

1 syn SLATTERN 1, dowd, dowdy, drab, draggle-tail, llmalkin, llstreel, traipse

2 syn WANTON, baggage, llbimbo, hussy, jade, jezebel, strumpet, tramp, trollop, wench

idiom *easy piece (or lay)

3 syn MINX, hussy, jade, malapert, saucebox, snip

SLATTERN

1slat•tern \`slat-ern\ n

[prob. fr. G schlottern to hang loosely, slouch; akin to D slodderen to hang loosely, slodder slut]

- Published on Facebook for linking only to [facebook.com/bonze.anne.blayk](https://www.facebook.com/bonze.anne.blayk) -

- All Rights Reserved - Bonze Anne Rose Blayk - 2012

ROCK ME

(ca. 1639)

:an untidy slovenly woman; also: SLUT, PROSTITUTE

2slattern adj

(1716)

:SLATTERNLY

§ Thesaurus:

slattern n

1 an untidy slovenly woman Ætwo blowsy slatterns gossiping at the baræ

syn dowd, dowdy, drab, draggle-tail, llmalkin, slut, llstreel, traipse

rel frump; slob, llslommack, sloven; crone, gammer, hag, witch

2 syn WANTON, baggage, hussy, jade, slut, strumpet, tramp, trollop, trull, wench

rel prostitute, whore

slattern adj

syn SLATTERNLY, blowsy, dowdy, draggletailed, frowsy, sordid

minx \ˈmin(k)s\ n

[origin unknown]

(1592)

1: a pert girl

2 obs: a wanton woman

§ Thesaurus:

minx n

a pert girl (her rivals called her a brazen minx)

syn hussy, jade, malapert, saucebox, slut, snip

rel broad, brat, upstart; baggage, chippy, drab, floozy, strumpet, tart, trollop, trull

trull \ˈtreɪ\ n

[obs. G trulle, fr. MHG; akin to ON troll giant, demon — more at TROLL]

(1519)

:PROSTITUTE, STRUMPET

§ Thesaurus:

trull n

syn WANTON, baggage, hussy, jade, slattern, slut, strumpet, tramp, trollop, wench

1troll \ˈtro \ vb

[ME trollen]

vt

(15c)

- Published on Facebook for linking only to facebook.com/bonze.anne.blayk -

- All Rights Reserved - Bonze Anne Rose Blayk - 2012

ROCK ME

1: to cause to move round and round: ROLL
2a: to sing the parts of (as a round or catch) in succession
b: to sing loudly
c: to celebrate in song
3a: to angle for with a hook and line drawn through the water
b: to angle in Ætroll lakesæ
c: to pull through the water in angling Ætroll a lureæ
~ vi
1: to move around: RAMBLE
2: to fish esp. by trolling a hook
3: to sing or play in a jovial manner
4: to speak rapidly
— troll•er n

2troll n
(1820)
:a lure or a line with its lure and hook used in trolling

3troll n
[Norw troll & Dan trolld, fr. ON troll giant, demon; akin to MHG trolle monster]
(1616)
:a dwarf or giant in Teutonic folklore inhabiting caves or hills

The original, unrevised screen
treatment/concept/whatsis for

- ROCK ME -

sans subplots?
...prior to "director's revisions"

- bonze anne blayk - 10/5/12.