

EXT. CRASH PAD, THE HAIGHT - 3 A.M.

Patti scans the list of tenants on the call box. As exhausted as she is, Patti can't help but smile at a slip of tie-dyed paper taped over one buzzer: "Juicy Lucy Land!"

Across the street, three FLOWER CHILDREN (20's) talk under a street light, passing a joint to one another.

INT. CRASH PAD - MOMENTS LATER

In enormously bell-bottomed hip huggers and a bandanna midriff, a sultry JUICY LUCY, 26, opens the door.

In the b.g., a COUPLE makes out on a tapestry-covered mattress in the corner in various states of undress.

JUICY LUCY

Any friend of Danielle's is welcome here. C'mon in, babe. Been such a rough weekend for all of us.

Juicy Lucy pulls Patti into a prolonged hug. Patti suppresses her shock at the life-sized papier-mâché penises everywhere.

PATTI

(in the hug)

Danielle didn't tell me you were a plaster caster.

JUICY LUCY

The best in all of Haight-Ashbury. Go ahead, touch 'em. Hold 'em. Suck 'em, if you want! Just don't break 'em, babe. This is my gallery of conquests.

(beat)

I thought I was tired. You look strung out.

PATTI

It's been hectic, and I have a plane back to New York in two hours.

Juicy Lucy sits on the windowsill, pulls a sweater over her shoulders. She hugs her knees, looks at her split ends.

JUICY LUCY

How can I support your journey?

PATTI

Can you tell me what you saw before that fan got stabbed?

JUICY LUCY

A true Venus has nothing to hide,
because the communal strength
sustains her.

PATTI

Who pulled out the knife?

Juicy Lucy gestures to an impressive dick mold.

JUICY LUCY

I'd bet my Jimi Hendrix that it was
the guy with the mustache.

PATTI

What about the animal hat guy?

JUICY LUCY

He didn't have a knife. Mr.
Mustache stabbed that poor kid.

PATTI

Do you know his name?

JUICY LUCY

The kid or Mr. Mustache?

PATTI

Yes. Both.

Off Patti, with her scoop and confirmation.

PHONE RINGING (PRE-LAP) (O.S.)

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jane, underneath eyelet-trimmed sheets, stirs from a dream.
Another ring sends her running, her full-length Lanz flannel
nightgown flapping behind her.

INT. JANE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jane enters a simple sitting room with floral wallpaper where
a rotary phone receiver jangles.

JANE

Hello?

OPERATOR (O.C.)

Collect call from Patti Robinson.
Do you accept the charges?

JANE

Yes. Yes!