

The Monkees, Dandruff?

by Jack Nicholson & Robert Rafelson

"Supernatural, perhaps..."

"Change one tape, the entire process is regeared. Leisure: the inevitable by-product of our civilization. The tragedy of your times, my young friends, is

that you may get exactly what you want."

Cop: "Out..."

Mike: "Oh"

Cop: "Out...get outta here."

Micky: "Hi. What's going on?"

Cop: "Move it! Out!"

Peter: "Oh, hello officer, certainly glad to..."

Cop: "Shut up!...Okay, weirdos..."

Director: "Alright, fellas, will you come forward, please?"

Micky: "Who's that?"

Director: "Alright, now, jump up and down a little, huh, fellas? Get lost in it...""

Davy: "Jump into this?!? What is this stuff?"

Director: "...there you go...very good. Look, you're supposed to be dandruff, fellas."

All: "Dandruff?"

Director: "Will you work at it, please? Jump up and down a little bit..."

Playback: "Dandruff, dandruff..."

Director: "Good, that's better, that's good."