This one goes out to everyone who’s ever had to be out on the road, without knowing where they’re gonna sleep or what kind of bugs they’re gonna share the floor with.

Cars driving past Monstro’s Pizza
Girl placing letters on a marquee

It’s a little bit late to be talking about this, but the genie is out of the bottle / He’s eating dirt and not wearing a shirt and making out with the campfire

Move in on Bobby Joe flier, transition to interior.
Collage of different venues and night driving shots

Tonight is many things but boring ain’t one of ‘em. I thought I’d seen everything / I thought I was prepared but now I’m curious and scared of what tonight might bring

There’s a big girl and a hippie and a junkie on the lawn / I hear fighting in the shadows but I don’t know what’s going on

And the gay dude with the garden hasn’t done anything wrong / He’s the only voice of reason in this song

I don’t want to seem ungrateful, and I’m having fun / But I’m ready to go to sleep

We’re like the camera crew of Cops but there’s no way to make it stop /
and we're too drunk to leave

There's a fat girl with a fat lip and two drunk crying dudes / And the junkie's trying to set fire to all his bad tattoos

The hippie crawls in through the closet trying to break on through

Like a trainwreck to Narnia

Dan:
At this time it might be a bad idea to say that we're still looking for a place to stay tonight.

NATSOT of doppler bells and feet walking on gravel.

TITLE: Somewhere outside San Francisco

Dan:
There's something really regressive about Pinole. When people ask me where I'm from, I tell them I grew up in a Primus album.

Dan and Corbett walking along railroad tracks

Shots of Pinole city sign and strip malls

Music: Brother can you Spare a Dime

TITLE: Bobby Joe Ebola and the Children MacNuggits

TITLE: TRAINWRECK TO NARNIA

Corbett:
Dan's first job was here, and I was already working here when he started working here. Everybody worked here.

Dan: It was at Roundtable that a lot of our friendships really cemented.
Dan:
There was one winter when there was a big pile of pizza boxes, then power got turned off and we had to burn pizza boxes to stay warm.

Corbett:
That's true, that's a true story.

NATSOT

Pigeons and seagulls fighting over Burger King fries.

Corbett:
This next song is about a place this whole crew went into where, in Pinole where we're from, it's a pizza joint, and we both got fired from this place in 1998.

So I got back from tour and they were like, oh sure come back, and they gave me an apron and everything, and "come back and do this" or whatever. And they had heard they recorded this song, and uh (sigh).

The guys on stage, Corbett telling a story.

I called you and I warned you, this time I'm not joking \ The innards in the alley will be yours \ You can keep my last check you won't need it where you're going \ Even in hell they don't make you wear these stupid uniforms

Hey I've got a bomb and I'm quitting \ You didn't know who you were shitting on \ Think of it as severance pay when this whole place is blown away \ Here's my resume I've got a bomb

I told you that one day you would be sorry \ That one day I'd come back and you'd all bow \ Now in my hands I carry your deliverance \ but you won't be hearing birds sing, you'll hear POW

Jump cut to same song on a stage.
Hey I've got a bomb and I'm quitting 
You didn’t know who you were shitting on 
Think of it as severance pay when this whole place is blown away 
Here’s my resume I’ve got a bomb

Corbett: 
So we can’t come back to work here because we sang that song. They wouldn't give us our jobs back.

Dan: 
I actually did apply

Corbett: 
They laughed at you

Corbett: 
There's culture in these places

Dan: 
It's just out of reach

Corbett: 
You can't, but like, but Filth, Operation Ivy, Blatts, like I know a lot of those people, these like East Bay bands, like Green Day, even like Metallica and Primus are from El Sobrante and Pinole.

NAT SOT Green Day concert.

Dan: 
When pink rock became marketable, uh, particularly when Green Day got really big, there was an explosion of cliques of music. You had all these definitions of what punk rock was and wasn’t. And by almost any definition,
we were not any one of those. At first we were pretty much excluded and ignored, which set us off on our own trajectory.

Dan:
I mean, the Bay Area is really a fascinating place, it's where all these different cultures—

Corbett:
Pinole is disconnected from all of it

Dan:
Yeah, not by very much, but if you don't have a car

Corbett:
You're stuck...

Dan:
...You're stuck.

Corbett: There is the old legend that Robert Eggplant, our buddy, when he was 13 years old he so badly wanted to go to the Gilman Street Project in Berkeley to experience it as a new thing, that he used to take his skateboard all the way down San Pablo Ave. to Berkeley which is about how many miles?

Dan: About 20 miles.

Corbett:
20 miles, just to get out of here.

Corbett:
We are now leaving the suburbs. Alright. Ready to do this?

Front door closes, the guys are standing outside a house ready to go.
Dan:
Yup

Cont....
Let's go to other suburbs

NATSOT of guitar

_I'm hip, I'm cool, I'm on a first name basis with the people who do the things I want to be \ They'll take me out and buy me drinks_

Girls will pay attention, they will want to party with m \ and buy me food and they'll tell they're friends \ And that is how my legend begins

With my newfound status I'll try to get into places free \ And bring some toadies too \ Vicarious friends for vicarious fame

I hung out at the bridge when I was in 9th grade and I gave my lunch to the Heshers \ So they wouldn't throw me in the creek \ I like that better than what I have now

_Because I'm hip, I'm cool, I'm on a first name basis with the people who do the things I want to be \ They'll take me out and buy me drinks_

NATSOT

Corbett:
I was known as Corbett P.O.C.
Redford in high school, which means Puke On Command, which basically is a mild form of bulimia, you know.

Shots of trees on a mountain pass
Road shots of fog and rain

Track shot of train coming into station in a city

Corbett and Dan riding in the back of a pedicab in the rain, playing a song.
So this band The Bob Weirdos that Dan played guitar for, or “played guitar” –

Dan:
I was, it’s funny, that band was basically inspired by Crash Worship. They were just drums and fire, big Dionysian revel, wine squirting into your mouth. We thought, oh, let’s make a punk version of that.

We ended up being more like a punk rock Spinal Tap, where we all spoke in British accents. It slowly devolved into drums, nudity, fire, and vomit. And Corbett was there at just about every show.

Corbett:
And I was able to puke very easily

Dan:
He wouldn’t get naked though.

Corbett:
I wouldn’t get naked and I wouldn’t light myself on fire. But I wasn’t part of the band.

Dan:
The road is its own place. When I was on tour with the freak show we spent a couple days here and I remember the ring master, he had this little bit where he would say, “the great thing about the endless road is that as soon as you leave home, you’re home.”

Bowling alley interview

Shirtless boys screaming into a mic in a dark room

Archival:
Outdoor concert, naked boys smashing things into a barrel fire and playing rock music.

TEXT: The Bob Weirdos, 1998

Bowling alley interview

Pins being reset from behind the machine

Dan smoking a cigarette outside, seen through a window from inside a green-lit room.
...No, I've been single for over a year. I've got three kids and an ex-wife and an ex-girlfriend and I work all the time and have my kids most of the time I'm not working.

NATSOT music starts playing

Burt:
Hey, why, we are here to enjoy ourselves. Life is what we make of it. We all find our own happiness. And there's nothing better than this. The only thing that's missing is peanut shells on the floor to soak up the blood from the bar fight that happens afterwards, or the mosh pit. I've never seen a mosh pit! I want to experience it! I am 54 years old, and I've never got to see a mosh pit, and I want to.

Corbett:
...maybe you'll have a few more grey hairs. I hope you're still alive. What I'm saying, is get drunk, be well, have fun, but please, do everything within your power to stick the fuck around. Stay alive you fucks.

Dan:
This one's a sing along!

*Life is excellent, the tap water tastes like excrement \ the sky rains poison, but I've gotta pay the rent.....*

Song continues.
We're gonna see if we can get a mosh pit going here. This is going to be my first mosh pit.

Cut back to the older man who wanted a mosh pit, next to the bar, speaking to the camera.

Corbett: Beautiful mountains, gosh. This is one of the best parts of being on tour.

Road shots of Dan and Corbett driving over Mt. Shasta.

Corbett: Very lucky to be able to go around and play music, though we're not playing in Weed. You've played in Weed. In the boxcar, right? There's a boxcar here.

NATSOT of street, log truck

Corbett in front of what appears to be a beatific scene of Shasta. The camera zooms out to reveal he is standing in front of a mural that says “Welcome to Weed” in giant letters.

Inside a Weed souvenir shop.

Corbett: This is awesome. Hey Danny, you need some shades man?

Dan: What?

Corbett: You need some shades?

Dan: No

Corbett: You don't?
Dan:
My future is not that bright.

Corbett:
Hey, we were just talking about that, dude. Your future is bright homie.

Dan:
It's not $3.98-bright

Clerk:
You guys are from living where?

Corbett:
East Bay Area.

Clerk:
You've got a great singing voice.

Corbett:
Thank you.

Clerk:
When I was a musician (mumbles something), piano right? Do you guys sing?

Corbett:
We both do in the band.

Clerk:
Oh that's right, band huh? Awesome. Are you guys on YouTube?

Corbett:
Oh yeah.

Dan:
We've got a ton of videos.

Clerk:
Oh, well why don't you... you do have card, please. As a fellow musician I'd love to hear what you sound like because, I can hear your voice.
Corbett:  
It’s the weirdest band name of all time,  
I’ll tell you that. That’s the worst part,  
is someone’s like, “What band do you  
play in?”

Clerk:  
Mcnuggets?

Corbett:  
Well, we happened to name the band  
when we were 17 and 19…

Clerk:  
Great card, wow.

Corbett:  
…and now we’re what, 35 and 37?

Dan:  
Old, we’re old.

Clerk:  
Chicken Mcnuggets. And you’re  
Chicken Mcnuggets?

Dan:  
We’re what?

Corbett:  
It’s like a Jethro Tull, Pink Floyd,  
there’s no Bobby Joe, you know?

Dan:  
Children MacNuggits.

NATSOT seagulls  
Seagulls in a parking lot, pan over to  
Burger King sign on a building

Corbett:  
I mean, really, the name didn't mean  
anything. We came up with the name  
in this parking spot at this Burger King.

Dan:  
Burger King and Open 24 Hours flags
In June of 1995, I don't know, it rolled off the tongue.

Corbett: But also there's something terrifying about the name too. I mean Ebola is a disease that then had just broken out in the Congo and it involves your insides liquifying, and you're shitting out your insides. I mean, that's pretty horrible. And the idea of children being Mcnuggets, that's horrible too. That's terrifying. So what's so funny about that?

Dan: You know what's really terrifying is trying to fit it on a flyer.

NATSOT VHS footage of Dan and Corbett playing together next to a fire.

Archival footage of a car driving, looking out windshield

NATSOT archival

Night concert footage of Bobby Joe Ebola playing one of their earlier songs

Interview, Dan and Corbett driving in their car, shot from behind.

Cut back to song. People singing along
You were running the record label and managing a warehouse, and you had a band also.

Corbett:
With the record label I think I put out, in the course of two years, like 40 new releases.

Dan:
Uh huh.

Corbett:
This is what we’re doing today. These are my immediate to do lists. We also have this here, which is pages of like long term goals that we’re working on.

Dan:
For some reason, the things that we do, people get inspired and they want to do crazy art projects of their own.

NATSOT of music video:
“Bone dagger! Dagger made of bone!”

Dan:
Based on this 7 inch a fan of ours went ahead and made these crazy boxes with a bone dagger inside.

Dan:
These are puppets that a friend made for our *Waking up is Hard to do* video. Here’s me.

NATSOT of music:
“I’m so not here, I’m not all there, all you heard is sadly true…”

Car interview

Shot out the window, trees and moutnains

Corbett in the band office, leafing through papers and showing the camera notepads full of writing

Several shots of merch

Animated music video

Dan showing off fan art

Box of puppets

Music video with puppets and Dan in drag.
Dan:
We’re the official band of the Divine Interventions’ glow in the dark baby Jesus butt plug. We’re actually sold out right now, but we’re going to get some more.

Dan showing a folder marked “buttplug labels.”

Buy of some of our worthless shit \ we’re in the hole a couple grand

Shots of Dan and Corbett selling merch to fans

Someday you can say you heard of us before \ We became the world’s biggest band

Corbett:
You were 17 and I was 19, and we used to drive to Los Angeles to go play shows. We’d be playing like the Coconut Teaser or some shitty bar, and we’d drive by the Troubadour and we’d – do you remember driving by the Troubadour?

Dan:
Yeah.

Corbett:
And just being like, that’s the place to play right there, you know. John Lennon got kicked out of there drunk, so did John Belushi, Elton John, I think his first performance in the States was on that stage.

Archival 1970, 16mm footage of the Troubadour

Corbett:
It’s exciting, I mean it’s been since we were very young that we’ve wanted to play that place. And so we get to go there and step on that stage, and I think it’s going to be a big moment for both of us.

Dan:
Oh totally, yeah. Yeah, it’s uh, I mean, Long shot of a train driving alongside a
it doesn't mean anything stops. It doesn't mean, it's not like a finish for us, it's just a new plateau really. And then we just keep going. Full speed ahead.

Dan: Like a dream we can't wake up from.
Band member: Like a bad trip you come back to.

Dan: Right. Like, oh great, my flashback. Great. I'm stuck with you guys. It's like, don't do drugs kids! You will end up having these horrible waking nightmares where you're totally broke and you're surrounded by stinky jerks.

Corbett: Welcome to rock and roll.
Band member: I should have went to college.

Dan: I went to college!

Sarge, I'm only 18 I got a ruptures spleen and I always carry a purse
I got eyes like a bat and my feet are flat and my asma's getting worse
Oh, think of my career, my sweetheart dear—

Corbett: Nothing seems out of our grasp right now. And usually I'm negative and
nay-saying and I don't believe that. but like, us playing the Troubadour today feels definitely like a milestone, and it feels like, a uh, a sign of things to come. I know that everybody in this van has played music their whole life, and we're broke, and uh.

Dan: Nowhere to go but up.

Corbett: Yeah that's true.

**Music starts:**

*Picture perfect plastic people, plaster-cast, cake and lies*

*Stand with perfect posture with your wide and empty eyes*

...*That's you, vanilla American*

*Cont song….*

NATSOT sounds of cheering

Song begins: 
*I know that talk is cheap / And I know that I am weak / But I'd like to be around next week / And I don't think*
there's enough plastique for me

Life is excellent / The tap water tastes like excrement / The sky rains poison / but I gotta pay the rent

Dan:
Everybody sing!

Life is excellent / The tap water tastes like excrement / The sky rains poison / but I gotta pay the rent

Abrupt cut to black

NATSOT
I don't want to seem ungrateful, and I'm having fun / But I'm ready to go to sleep

We're like the camera crew of Cops but there's no way to make it stop / and we're too drunk to leave

There's a fat girl with a fat lip and two drunk crying dudes / And the junkie's trying to set fire to all his bad tattoos

The hippie crawls in through the closet trying to break on through

Like a trainwreck to Narnia

FIN