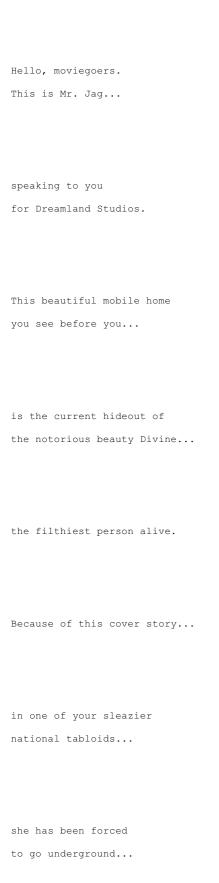
Pink Flamingos Script - Dialogue Transcript

Voila! Finally, the **Pink Flamingos script** is here for all you quotes spouting fans of the John Waters movie starring Divine. This script is a transcript that was painstakingly transcribed using the screenplay and/or viewings of Pink Flamingos. I know, I know, I still need to get the cast names in there and I'll be eternally tweaking it, so if you have any corrections, feel free to <u>drop me a line</u>. You won't hurt my feelings. Honest.

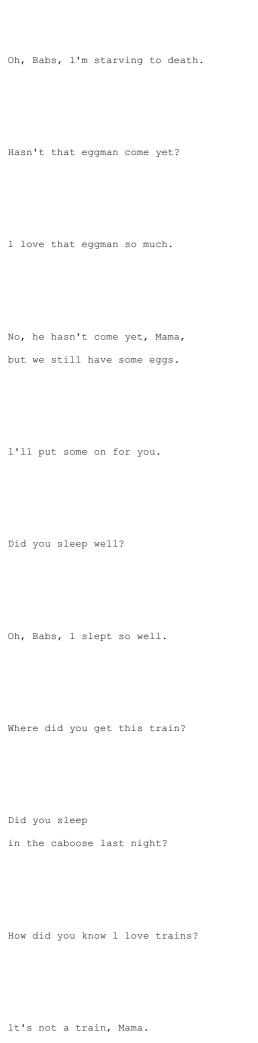
Swing on back to Drew's Script-O-Rama afterwards for more free movie scripts!

Pink Flamingos Script



```
disguising her appearance...
and adopting the alias
of Babs Johnson.
With her live her trusted
traveling companion Cotton...
her delinquent son Crackers...
and her mentally ill mother
Miss Edie.
Let's take a peek inside.
lt's : .
Babs, Babs.
Why isn't the eggman here?
1'm starving to death
for some eggs.
```





```
lt's our new mobile home,
and 1 sleep in the other room.
We all have our own rooms
this time...
me, you, and Cotton.
And Crackers has that nice
little shed right out back...
so he can have his friends in
whenever he likes...
without waking us up.
lsn't it wonderful?
Now, you just sit tight...
and l'll fry you up
```

Over light today, Mama?

```
Oh, no, Babs, no.
lt's sunny out today.
1 want them sunny-side up.
You know how 1 like them, Babs.
l know how
you like them, Mama.
l'll be right back.
Across town, located in
the teeming metropolis...
known as downtown Baltimore...
live Connie and Raymond Marble,
two jealous perverts...
that hate Divine's
fame and notoriety...
```

```
more than anything
in the whole world.
For Connie and Raymond Marble,
it was the beginning of the end.
Well, Miss Sandstone...
after looking over
your qualifications...
my husband and 1 have decided
that you're not exactly...
what we had in mind
for the job.
Not only have you
never heard of Divine...
which is one
of the key elements...
for this particular job...
```

but you also seem to show a lack of general experience.

And to be honest, we feel you are sort of a dullard.

Why do you say that?

1 did everything you asked.

l even found out
who this Divine was.

Too late, too late...

and, naturally, you did
everything 1 asked, my dear.

You would never have gotten to this plateau...

of the job placement test.

1 mean, surely,
you can see our point.

We're not in a position to just take anyone.

```
This is a high-security job,
as you can well imagine...
and we personally just don't
feel that you meet our...
oh, how should 1 say...
our admittedly sometimes
stringent screening process.
Well, why did you
hold me up for so long?
Why did you keep
asking me to come back?
1 had another job
1 could've taken.
How could 1 have gotten
information...
about this Divine you talk of?
```

1 don't know her.

```
You could've given me
some lead as to how...
l could've gathered this data
you wanted about her.
You led me to believe
1 had this job.
Well, Miss Sandstone...
Miss, uh, Sandy Sandstone...
you just must've been wrong in
your assumptions, weren't you?
1 mean, surely,
you've heard the expression...
'"Don't count your chickens.""
Well, apply it.
```

l never gave you a final answer

```
on this whole thing...
and, as far as you believing
that you had the job...
well, l've never even
considered...
that you would be the applicant
that we would choose.
You don't know enough.
1 mean, 1 wish everyone
was like you...
and had never heard of Divine...
but, unfortunately,
it just isn't like that.
Now, if you wouldn't mind...
1 do have a busy day
ahead of me.
```

There's really nothing
left to discuss.

Well, what am 1
supposed to do now?

That's what l'd like to know.

You can eat shit for all 1 care, Miss Sandstone...

or eat anything that you like or do anything that you like.

Just don't assume that 1 want to know your troubles.

Now, if you wouldn't mind, 1'm a busy woman...

with a full day's work
ahead of me.

Please remove yourself from my office.



You're a real cunt,

l'm ready, darling. Just let me say good-bye to Mama and Cotton. l'll be out in a minute, honey. OK, Ma, but get the lead out of your ass... or l'll be late for my date. All right. Yes, won't 1 be late for my date? You are gonna love my date. You'll like her as much as 1 do. l'm going to bring her

back real soon...

for you all to enjoy. What do you mean, Humpty Dumpty was an egg? How could a person be an egg, Cotton? How could a person be an egg? Well, he had little legs and little arms... and he could walk and talk and all... just like a person. Only he was an egg-a little egg, all dressed up.

Tell it to me again, Cotton.

You should be learning it by now, Edie. Now, listen carefully. Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall. Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. All the king's horses and all the king's men... couldn't put Humpty together again. Do you get it, Edie? Do you understand? Tell me some more egg stories, Cotton.

l'm on my way.

Please tell me some more stories.



```
lt's usually a pretty good show.
Oh, 1 know.
You can go into town
the next time 1 go.
lt's just those errands
1 have to run.
Besides,
you and Crackers will have...
a pretty good time right here.
That little shed's just perfect.
l know it, Babs.
lt'll be the first time
we've had anyone out here...
```

and 1 can't wait to see

how it works.

```
1 hope she doesn't
give us any trouble.
Oh, 1 wouldn't worry about that.
Crackers has a pretty good eye
for what he likes.
Just say a little prayer
that 1 find a little something.
Why, I haven't fallen in love
for three whole days.
l'm just itching
to find somebody...
with a little imagination.
Bye-bye, Babs.
Mother, you do not have
to raise your voice...
```

```
We can all hear you.
1 do have to yell.
l'm starving to death...
and that eggman
ain't going to come...
and 1 know it.
You know he never comes
until later, Mother.
She'll be all right.
Go on, Babs.
She'll be all right.
```

We're all right here.

Won't you, Mama?

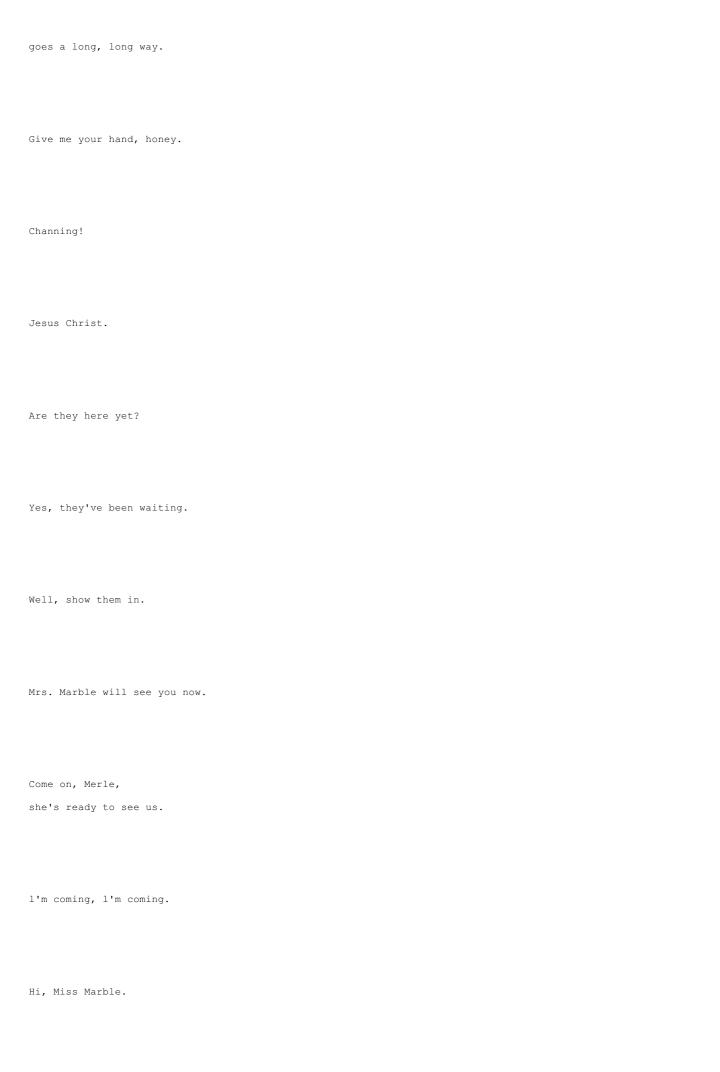
```
eggs to nibble on...
while you're waiting?
Yes, 1 bet you do.
Bye, Babs.
Don't forget the party food.
Crackers, 1'm ready!
Let's go, Mama.
1'm late for my date.
But, honey, how will you ever
get back out here from downtown?
We'll hitch probably, Ma.
lt ain't hard.
Just let me off
at the Edda Gown Shop.
```

That's where 1'm supposed to meet the little lady.

You want some hard-boiled

We'll get back somehow. l just hope she's ready for a little action. Oh, honey, 1 know what you mean. Why, 1 wouldn't mind finding a little action myself. But then, you shouldn't have too much trouble... with your date-that is, if she has anything on the ball. Just hope she likes to experiment... you know what 1 mean?

A little sweet talking



```
We've been so excited
about this all week...
me and Merle.
We can hardly sleep at night...
just waiting to see
little Noodle's face.
And, shit, we usually
sleep pretty good.
Me and Annette is really gonna
have to settle down...
once we get Noodles home.
lt's going to be a lot different
with a baby around.
Yes, well, as 1 said...
Mr. Marble and 1
```

```
that you will get Noodles...
but, first, have a seat...
so 1 can just briefly
recheck your application.
Don't say anything, all right?
Just don't say a word.
When are you going
to get her out of here?
Come on, little Noodles,
you just found a new home.
That's real nice!
Poor fucking Alice
dies giving birth...
you can't even bother
to move the body...
```

and now the bitch has sold the kid! Poor baby! And you, you little suckling... can't even get me my tranquilizers! You shithead, where are my pills? That bitch can afford it. She's got another couple grand coming for this one. Can't she at least give me my fucking pills? 1 said don't talk to me when 1 come down here.

l don't give a fuck

what you said, you fucking pig!

```
Get this body out of here!
lt's making me sick!
When are they gonna
get another one?
What poor girl
will they get next?
1 know they're gonna
get another one.
Just like when 1 came here,
l replaced somebody, didn't 1?
You fucking little dingleberry!
That's what you're like,
you fucking ball of shit!
1 said shut up!
Just shut up and don't talk
```

to me when 1 come down here!

```
Oh, look how pretty she is.
Wait a minute, wait a minute.
Connie, do they get this?
Yes, they do, Chan.
Look how pretty she is.
Oh, Merle, l'm so happy.
And, baby,
if you're happy, 1'm happy...
'cause that's what
l'm living for--
you, me, and now,
little Noodles.
Thank you, Miss Marble.
```

Without you, we never would've been this happy.

```
You are a wonderful,
wonderful person.
Thank you.
Well, thank you, ladies.
lf it wasn't for you, l wouldn't
be in this business...
and that's all 1 care about
is satisfying my customers...
and making sure
that the babies...
are placed in good homes.
Thank you.
Bye-bye, now.
```

We'll see who's

the filthiest person alive.

We'll just see! And where is that Raymond? Where is he? How could he leave me alone... when there's so much to be taken care of? Please come home, Raymond. 1 need you so badly. Can you hurry, driver? 1'll be late for my appointment. l'm going as fast as l can, lady, without breaking the law.

Greymeadow, right?

You can shove . hack! Why, hello, Cookie. 1 do hope you're hungry. l could go for a sandwich. Bologna. Well... l'll get right to the point. l can get you information about Divine.

Lots of information, 1 think, $\\ \mbox{if things go well today}.$

l have a date with her son Crackers. Well, this is, of course, an encouraging development. This is an important assignment, Cookie. We could all benefit-you, financially... and, Raymond and l... well, our social standing is involved to a great degree. 1 may have to degrade myself in front of Divine's son. He's into a very strange sex scene.

1'm going to have to put up

with unheard of atrocities
in order to pump the information you need out of him.
But, first, 1 have to know exactly what you want to know
because my so-called date is this afternoon.
Well, Cookie, as you know
Divine has achieved a sort of fame lately
both locally and on the national level.
You may have heard the term, ""the filthiest person alive.""
l have heard the term, yes.
The papers call her that

```
and she is known as that
to a limited extent...
in your more crime-conscious
sections of the city.
Well, we feel this to be
an untrue statement.
We feel that Raymond
and 1 far surpass her...
in every aspect
of the term ""filth.""
As you know, we run a baby ring.
Oh, it's really
a very simple process.
We keep two girls
at all times...
who are impregnated
```

by Channing...

We sell the babies
to lesbian couples
and then we invest the money
in various businesses
around town.
We own a few
pornography shops
plus, we front money
to a chain of heroin pushers
in the inner city
elementary schools.
We feel that the attention
that's been focused
on Divine lately

is most unfair.

our rather fertile servant.

She is merely a common thief and murderer. Unfortunately, for us, our line of work... limits our chances for publicity and travel... but this does not mean that we wish to go unnoticed. After all, we've not worked all these years... in order to be upstaged by this fat hog... that calls herself Divine. So we must catch her off guard, you see... before she realizes

she is being attacked.

```
We need information
as to how they live...
where they live,
how many people, their names...
their daily schedules
for the week.
ln other words...
we want to know how
we can plague her the most...
how we can make her life
as miserable as possible...  \\
how we can prove to her...
that she is shit
compared to us--
shit compared to the filth
that we have in our minds...
```

shit compared to what we know to be the filthiest delight.

Well, does Crackers know that his so-called date... is actually a spy sent by the Marbles? This is my grandma Edie. What's the matter with her? What's the matter with her? There ain't nothing the matter with her. She's just my grandma, that's all. Why are those eggs all over her face? 1 guess she was just hungry, that's all.

```
You see, she sort of
has some problems.
Nothing serious, but, you know--
1 mean, she just loves eggs...
always has.
Sit tight. l'll go see
if Miss Cotton's up yet.
She's here, Miss Cotton,
she's here.
lt shouldn't be long now
before 1 get it going.
That is, if she cooperates,
and she will.
Oh, Crackers, 1'm so excited.
l've just been
sitting right here...
```

What's she like? Does she have a nice body? What are you going to do for me today, honey? lt's something 1 haven't seen, 1 hope. Miss Cotton, 1 got something in mind today... l never, ever tried before, something very exciting for me. My little chicken's going to be in the show today, Cotton-me and some nice juicy plump chickens. l need this so bad, Crackers.

ever since you left.

What was the matter with that? You said you liked that show.
Oh, 1 did, 1 did.
lt's just that you were so fucking beautiful in that one
that now 1 want more.
l got to see more, Crackers
more than what l've already seen.
Can we have some blood in this one?
Just a little bit?
And take your clothes off slower, slower

than you did last time.

not to touch me.

-Please be careful.
-l ain't touching you!

Oh, hi, pretty little face.



```
No, l'm not.
Where's Crackers' mother?
Oh, she's calling
all the people...
to invite them to the party...
and 1'm gonna go.
Well, 1 see you're up, Granny.
Miss Cookie,
this is Miss Cotton.
She's one of my roommates here.
Charmed, l'm sure.
```

Well, no.

You sure are a fine-looking young woman.
Crackers has told me about you.
Why don't you show her the shed?
You'll like it out there. lt's so private.
Oh, 1'd love to see it.
Do you sleep in here, Cotton?
Of course 1 do, next to Babs.
l couldn't sleep anywhere else.
Come on, Cookie, l'll go show you my chickens.

Oh, you have chickens?

Hello, Cookie.

l love little chickies.		
Hold it!		
Chicken.		
Hold it! Right there!		
Hold it!		
Hold these goddamn chickens!		
Chickens! God!		
Don't!		
Chickens! All these chickens!		
Fuckin' chickens!		

These fuckin' things hurt!

```
Oh, God! You're crazy.
Eggman! Eggman!
Anybody home?
Cotton! Cotton! 1'm in here!
l hear the eggman!
ln here! ln here, Mr. Eggman!
Eggs! Eggs!
Oh, help! God! God!
ln here! ln here!
ln here, Mr. Eggman!
```

These--

Here 1 am !

```
Come on!
The eggman! The eggman!
Hello, Edie.
How's my little princess today?
Mr. Eggman!
Mr. Eggman, we're havin'
a party for Babs on Thursday.
We'd like you to come
as Edie's date.
Well, 1 would be
honored to attend...
especially with such
a beautiful date.
```

And now, Edie,

what will it be today?

```
l have grade ""A"" extra large.
l have grade ""A"" large.
1 have medium. 1 have small.
1 have brown, and 1 have white.
Why, look. Just look at these.
So fresh,
you could hardly believe it.
Why, they're just beggin'
to be scrambled or fried...
or poached or hard-boiled...
or all around ready to be thrown
into a big, fat, juicy omelet.
How 'bout it, Edie?
What'll it be for the lady
```

that the eggs like the most?

```
1 want them all!
l'll have the brown ones...
and those
great big white ones...
and l'll have those over there.
And 1 want some for frying
and for scrambling...
and for hard-boiled for snacks.
Oh, God, and l'll have
those over there.
All right, Edie,
we'll buy 'em all for you.
How's that? We'll buy 'em all.
```

Oh, Cotton,

you make me so happy...

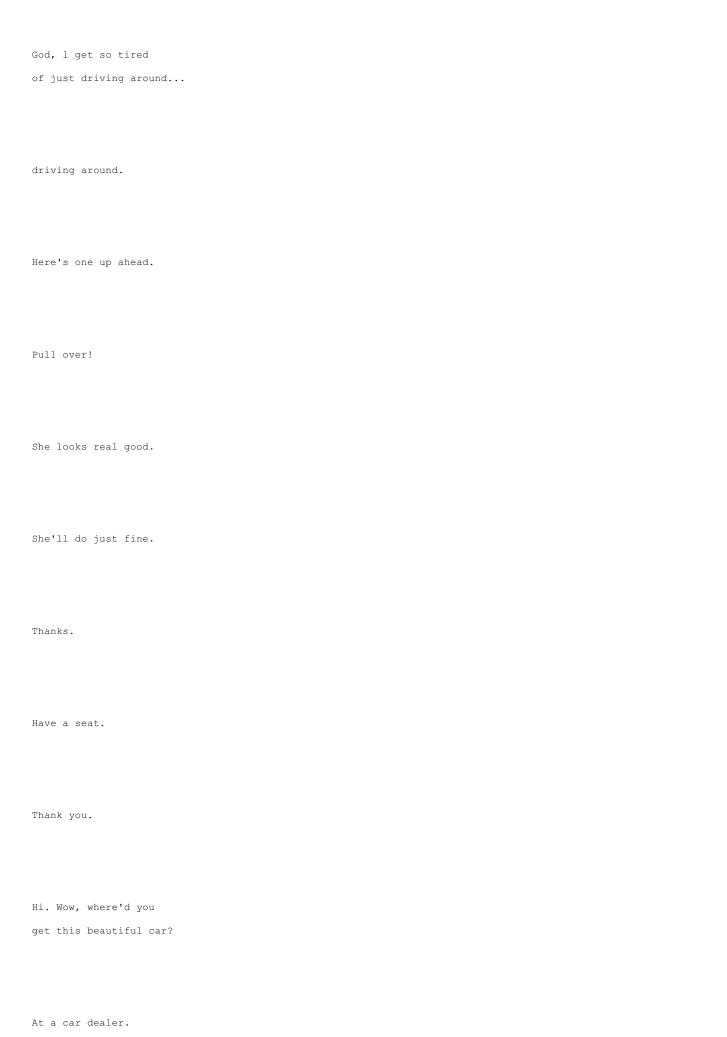
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you and the eggman.
Please, Mr. Eggman...
please don't ever quit your job.
l'll always need--want eggs,
always and always and always.
Miss Edie, as long
as there are chicken layin'...
and truck drivin',
and my feet walkin'...
you can be sure...
that 1 will bring you
the finest of the fine...
the largest of the large,
and the whitest of the white.
```

In other words...

```
that thin-shelled ovum
of the domestic fowl...
will never be safe...
as long as there
are chicken layin'...
and 1'm alive
because 1 am your eggman...
and there ain't
a better one in town.
Oh, Mr. Eggman.
Nothing but these fucking
jerk-off hippies...
on the road today.
```

Where are their

little pig girlfriends?



Where did you think?

Just downtown. Anywhere near Howard Street. Oh, meeting someone? Who?! My boyfriend and a couple other guys. Why? Going to a gang-bang or something? What? Hey, what's with you two? We just wondered where you were planning... to spread your V.D. today, that's all, hussy.

Where you going?

Hey, 1 don't think

You don't?
Well, how would you like
to fuck my chauffeur?
He's got a real
horse dick on him.
Hey, Connie!
Hey, come on!
Just let me out here!
This is fine right up here!
Why do you want to get out here?
This isn't downtown.
We're nowhere near downtown.
What's the matter, you afraid
it ain't big enough for ya?

that's necessary.

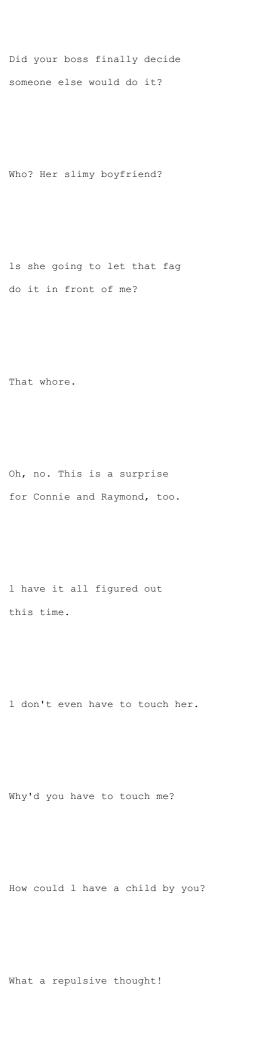
You'd better sit back.	
Give me the rag.	
Get the fuck off of me!	
Please!	
riedse:	
There. She's out now.	
l have a new friend for you.	
Already?	
Already? You got one already?	
You got one already?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep? Or is she dead?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep? Or is she dead? Did you just kill her?	
You got one already? Why is she asleep? Or is she dead? Did you just kill her?	
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You got one already? Why is she asleep? Or is she dead? Did you just kill her? Where did they get her?	

Cut it out!

Just let me out here, please!

```
Doesn't pay to hitchhike
these days, does it?
And 1 guess you're gonna
fuck her now, is that it?
Right in front of me!
The poor girl.
The poor girl has to fuck you.
Thank God 1 don't remember it!
Thank God you spared me
at least that!
l have a surprise
for you this time.
1 don't even have to touch her.
```

How'd you get out of that part of the job?



```
You pig, you animal!
How could you keep doing this?
Oh, my God! What are you doing?!
Why are you doing that
in front of me?
Stop it, you asshole!
Oh, how vile can you be?!
Shut up! Shut up!
You'll see. Just shut up.
1 swear 1'm gonna
throw up on you, Chan.
1 swear 1'm gonna puke
if you don't stop doing that!
```

Turn your head
if it makes you sick!

```
Don't watch!
Think of how sick
it made me to touch you!
And now...this one...
You repulsive pig!
You hate her so much
you get her pregnant this way?
Oh, my God! Stop it!
Stop it, you filthy animal!
Stop it!
Shit. l'll get it.
Just let me finish you off.
```

```
But it's probably Cookie
with the information.
Answer it, then.
Answer it!
Marbles' residence.
Mr. Marble? This is Cookie.
No, no. l'm all right.
l'm back at my mother's.
l was afraid to come
directly there.
1 thought maybe
they'd be following me.
```

lt may be Cookie.

Come on, you're almost there!

Look, 1 have to have

Of course you'll get your stool-pigeon money. Why on earth are you so suspicious? Well, naturally 1'm going to question you about the money. You've no idea of what l went through today... to get you that information. And you did call yourselves ""the filthiest people alive."" Well, what kind of credit rating do you think that is? We need that information ${\tt immediately...}$

so that we can prepare...

my money immediately.

our little surprise for that slut. Hold on a minute, Cookie. She's afraid we won't pay her if she tells us now. Why? lsn't she coming here like she said she would? Let me talk to her. Cookie, this is Mrs. Marble. What is this nonsense about the money? Of course we will pay you. Look, l'll tell you everything...

but you have to meet me

right away with the money...

all of it in \$ bills.

We'll meet you at Harry's
Little Sub Shop on th Street.

You name the time.

All right, Cookie now give us the information immediately.

How do we even know you were there?

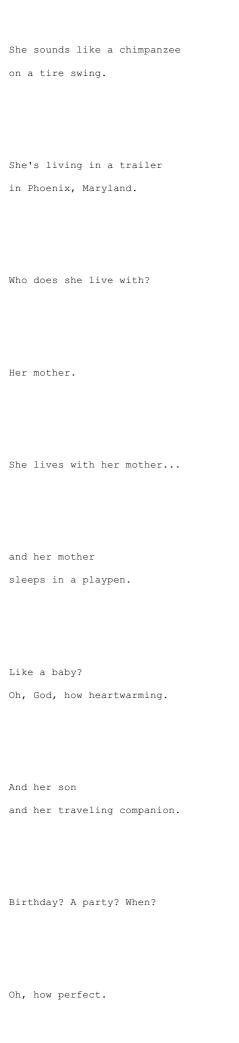
Oh, 1 was there all right, Mr. Marble.

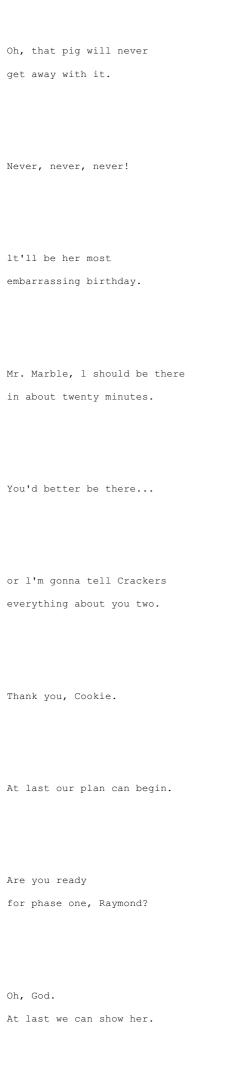
Divine is living under the name of Babs Johnson.

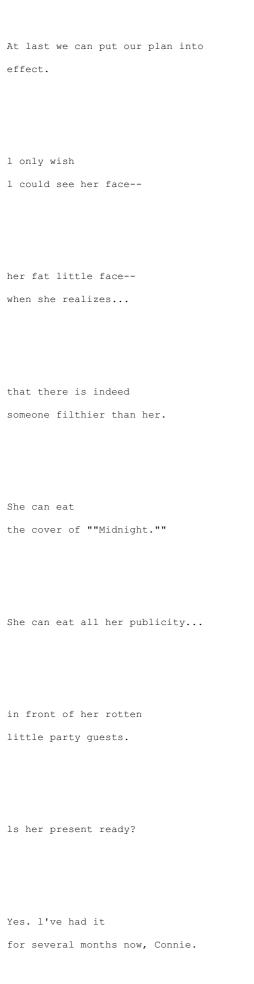
Babs Johnson.

Babs Johnson.

Oh, what a stupid, fucking name.







l've had it for almost a year now, all ready. Special delivery. Phase one--the filthiest gesture in the world. Her little surprise package. Do you think she'll like our little gesture, Connie? Do you think she'll appreciate our little gift? For over a year now this has been only a dream... only a prayer... but we have her address now.

lt is a reality.



Even...even more than my own shit... do 1 love you, Raymond! And...and 1, Connie, also love you... more than anything that l could ever imagine. More than my hair color! More than the sound of babies crying... of dogs dying. Even more than the thought of original sin itself. Oh, 1 am yours, Connie,

eternally united to you...

could never, ever break.	
That old black magic	
got me in its spell	
Old black magic	
that you weave so well	
ende jou nouve de neil	
lcy fingers	
up and down my spine	
Theme of witchcraft	
that once was mine	
Way to thaw	
nay co chan	
Round, round 1 go	
Down, down, down 1 go	
bown, down i go	
In that spin,	
that fabulous spin that 1'm in	

of finely woven filth...

that even God himself



Good.
Smells delicious, Babs!
Thank you, Cotton. lt should.
l warmed it up when l was downtown today
in my own little oven.
Babs, where do eggs come from?
From little chickens, Mama.
They lay them, and we eat them.
But suppose someday there weren't any chickens.
Would that mean

there wouldn't be any eggs?



```
And then the eggman
wouldn't have--
he wouldn't have a job.
lt might happen, Babs.
What could 1 do?
Now, Mama,
that's just egg paranoia.
l think you're being very silly.
There will always be chickens.
Why, there are
so many chickens now...
that we can eat some
and let some of them live...
```

in order

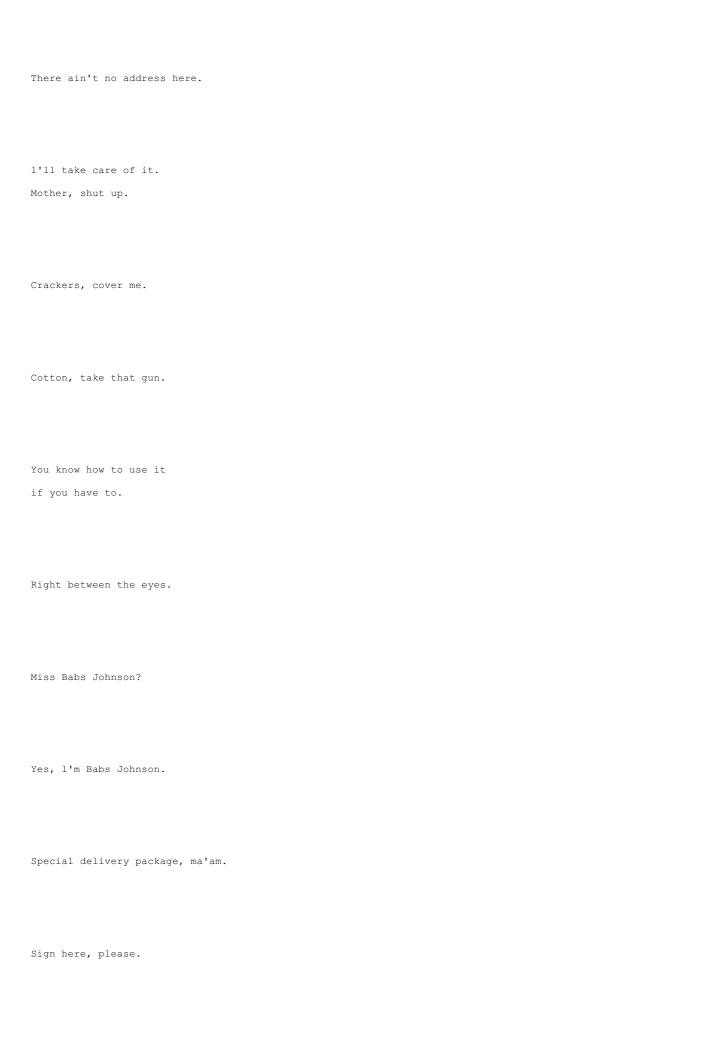
to supply us with eggs.

The world will never
be without chickens.
You can be sure of that.
Afternoon, Ma.
Hi, honey.
Aren't they good?
Who could that be?
l'll be right behind you, Ma.
Answer it.
lt might not be nothin'.
lt's a fucking mailman.

Chickens are plentiful, Mama.

A mailman?

What kind of shit is that?



What do you mean,

```
special delivery package?
There's no address here.
Says right here...
'"Babs Johnson, a trailer,
Phoenix, Maryland.""
And you are Babs Johnson,
aren't you?
Of course l'm Babs Johnson.
l just told you that.
But there is no address here.
This is not on any road,
route, or street...
and 1 don't want
people on my property...
so don't ever
```

bring mail here again.

Do you understand?
And the next package
you bring me
is gettin' shoved right
up your little ass.
Can you comprehend that?
1 understand.
1 comprehend. 1 understand.
Now you've received
some new training
as you call it
and you'd better remember it.
So you have exactly

fifteen seconds...

```
motherfucker...
before 1 break
your goddamn neck.
 -- ...
 -- ...
 -- ...
Run, you bastard, run!
Good work, Babs.
He ran just like a jackrabbit.
That was a person, Ma,
1'm sure of that.
```

to get off of my property,

Least it wasn't no porker.

```
1 thought for sure
it was the cops.
Who could've sent me
this package?
Who would dare send me
a package like this?
The return address is
"The Filthiest People Alive.""
Who would dare use that title?
Who would dare?!
Wrapped all fancy.
lt's just a birthday present,
Babs.
No, it's no birthday present,
Cotton.
1 smell deep, dark trouble.
```

```
Someone has sent me
a bowel movement!
Oh, Babs!
A turd, Mama, a turd!
Who could've sent this?
A turd?
Oh, a turd! Oh, Babs!
This is a direct attack
on my divinity...
a direct attack
on the peace and harmony...
of our last few weeks here...
an outrageous attempt...
```

Oh, my God Almighty!



```
'"Happy birthday, fatso.""
""You are no longer
the filthiest person alive.
'"We are.""
Signed, ""The Filthiest
People Alive.""
Just as 1 thought--
a deliberate attempt
to seize my title!
Eggman didn't do it, Babs.
1 know the eggman didn't do it.
1 don't think he did,
either, Mother.
```

Now, shut up

and let me think, will you?

```
That Cookie was asking
questions, Crackers.
l heard her.
She's right, Ma. She's right.
But why would she
send us a turd?
Who knows? Who knows?
These are obviously
jealous people--
jealous of our careers,
of all of our press.
Why else would they sign that
""The Filthiest People Alive""?
Everyone knows that that title
has become my trademark.
```

Why, to use it in this way...

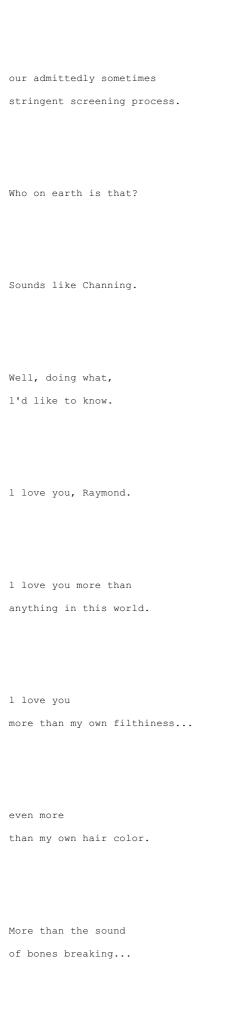


Connie and Raymond Marble
while you are away, the servants will play.
Well, Miss Sandstone
after going over your qualifications
Mr. Marble and 1 feel that you are not exactly
what we had in mind for the job.
Not only have you never heard of Divine
which is one of the key elements
for this particular job

And to be perfectly honest... we feel that you are sort of a dullard. Why isn't Channing here to take off my coat? He's getting lazier and lazier as each day ends, Raymond. 1'll speak to him. We must remember that Channing isn't as intelligent as us. This is a high security job, as you can well imagine... and we personally just don't feel...

that you meet our-oh, how should 1 say--

but you also seem to show a lack of general experience.



the sound of the death rattle.
Oh, my.
And 1, Connie
1, Connie, also love you
more than anything 1 could ever imagine
more than my own hair color
more than the sound of babies screaming
the sound of dogs dying.
What do you think you're doing?!
What is the meaning

of this outrage?!

```
Let me at him !
l've been waiting
to do this for a lifetime!
No, Connie, no!
How do you dare to be
dressed as you are?
How do you dare to be saying
the things we heard you say?
No! Please, listen!
l didn't mean any harm !
Let me go, Connie!
You little asshole.
You'd better start explaining.
How dare you go into
my personal clothes closet...
```

and get my suit!

```
And that's my makeup
you have on, isn't it?!
You sneaky little drag queen!
You've been spying on us,
haven't you?
Haven't you, aerial-ears?!
Mimicking my wife's hard work
and her beautiful appearance.
And having the gall
to repeat words...
that Connie and 1
spoke confidentially...
words that are guarded
by the holy seal of matrimony!
l can't help it!
```

l didn't mean any harm !

```
lt was just playing!
"Playing""?
ls that what you
call it, Channing?
Or should 1 start
calling you ""Connie"" now?
ls that what you'd like?!
No, Connie! Stop hitting me!
l didn't do anything to you!
l was just here by myself...
and 1 get feeling funny
when l'm alone!
Those girls are down there,
don't forget!
```

```
And 1 can't stand being
in the same house with them !
lf l sit downstairs,
1 can hear them screaming...
screaming and crying,
and then 1 get all nervous.
Then 1 get these spells!
l don't plan it!
1t just happens.
Then 1 think about my position,
my social standing...
just like you two do,
and 1 just play!
l just make believe
that 1 am you!
l know it isn't reality!
1 know that 1'm really me!
```

Haven't l been a faithful servant for two years now? Haven't l given you my all in this job? Oh, you've been faithful, all right... faithful in your stupidity, faithful in your laziness... faithful in your incompetent lame-brained attitude! And now this shockingly flagrant breach of contract! We can no longer employ you here at Channing. That is obvious. There will be a complete inspection...

of all your bags, Channing...

```
to take any of
my clothing with you.
1 will also take
a complete inventory...
of all my belongings,
from makeup--
Oh, God!
Right on down to panties!
And, of course,
have everything...
sent to the cleaners
immediately.
God knows what you could've
gotten on my clothes.
Now, go to your room,
```

Channing...

so do not attempt...

```
until we summon you!
Please change your minds!
lt was only playing!
1 won't ever--
Stop that yammering and move.
And don't try anything funny...
or you'll be right down there
with Suzie and Linda.
How would you like that?
Had we known...
we would've given you
a maid's uniform to wear...
```

and stay there

```
Just playing.
1 know 1'm not you, Connie.
lt was just playing.
l didn't mean any harm.
Raymond, 1 wasn't really spying.
It was just playing.
What will they do with me?
Oh, God,
please make them let me stay.
l'm afraid.
Oh, God, have mercy on me.
Now what are you saying?!
```

instead of a butler's!

```
Nothing, Raymond!
Oh, God, nothing!
l wasn't saying anything!
Connie and 1
have to go out for a while.
We want to be sure
you stay in your room...
so we're going to lock you in.
Lock me in?
1 won't go anywhere, Raymond.
Please.
You shouldn't mind staying
in here, Channing.
lt's rather obvious
that you are...
```

to use vulgar slang...

```
Raymond, please!
Don't lock me in!
Please! 1 won't go anywhere!
l'll just stay here
and be me when you're gone!
1 won't even think about
being you! Please!
With the shock
of the obscene parcel...
still fresh in their minds...
the trailer residents
bravely go ahead...
with their
```

a closet queen, as they call it.

birthday celebration...

```
and the eggman
lets his true feelings...
be known to Edie.
Oh, happy day!
Edie has accepted the eggman's
offer of marriage.
And you mean you'll bring me
fifty eggs a day?
And 1 can come and visit Babs
and Cotton and Crackers?
And you'll buy me
a new girdle and bra...
and pretty underthings?
l'll make you
the happiest egglady ever.
```

Don't you worry about that.

l love you. 1 love you more than anything in this whole world. And right after the party's over... you and 1 are gonna take our first little trip together. 1'm gonna take you to the largest poultry factory... on the East Coast. And then you can eat and eat and eat... all the eggs you ever want.

A hundred eggs a day?

```
A thousand if you want 'em.
Oh, 1 do love you, Mr. Eggman...
even though 1 do love
my little eggies...  \\
just a little bit better.
But 1 do love you, Mr. Eggman...
more than any man
1 have ever known.
And 1, Edie, love you
more than any woman...
l have ever laid eyes on.
And if you love \operatorname{me}...
just half as much
```

a hundred eggs?

as you love them eggs...

```
then our marriage...
will be just as good
as sealed in heaven.
Operator, give me
the police office, please.
County headquarters.
Phase Three, Raymond.
Phase Three.
Hello. 1'd like to report
a lewd and disorderly party.
No. 1'm a neighbor,
and it's making me sick.
The sight of such perverts...
guzzling wine and taking dope
right out in the open.
```

lt's on Fillpot Road, first driveway on the left. Walk up into the woods... and it's taking place in a trailer. Yes, 1 believe a woman does live there... if you can call her a woman. She is a whore, Officer. Well, 1 feel, when 1 see these things going on... that it's my duty to report them. Even with the hectic events of the day...

Tell them where it is.

```
to satisfy his perverted urges.
Watch as he
not only commits another act...
of indecent exposure...
but adds
to this social horror...
by making his wife
wait in the car.
ls there no shame?!
That is not the only shock...
you have before you,
Raymond Marble...
because at this exact moment...
Divine has learned
```

Raymond Marble still finds time

of your jealous scheme...





```
disgusting positions...
l would imagine, Crackers.
Connie probably takes Raymond's
little peanut of a cock...
between her brittle,
chapped lips...
and then scrapes
her ugly, decayed teeth...
up and down on it...
while asshole Raymond
thinks he's getting...
the best head
on the East Coast.
Then they probably sit here...
and stare at each other's
```

All sorts of

blue and red hair...

while they goose each other and say dirty words. Get everything real good, honey. Get this couch real good. They probably sit here and say all sorts... of banal things to one another. Why, they may have even decided... to send us that turd on this very sofa. l'm getting it on, Mama. Don't you worry. They think they're filthy.

the furniture thinks.
Right, Mama? Am 1 right?
Yes, Crackers, yes.
Don't miss anything.
Should 1 shit
on the floor, Mama?
Right here in the living room?
No. Chaokana na
No, Crackers, no.
Don't do anything yet.
Just get your saliva glands going.
going.
Real good.
Juicy.

```
But is it enough, Mama?
Will it be enough?
Shouldn't we do something
a little filthier...
a little heavier?
Just to be sure.
Oh, we still have
other rooms to go.
The dining room !
This is where they eat,
Crackers.
This is where they shove dirty
little portions of bacteria...
```

down their weasely
little throats.

```
This is where they spread
germs, disease, and infection...
gobbling obscene fruits
and vegetables...
all in the name of health.
How disgusting!
Get this table soaking wet.
Oh, Mama, Mama,
this is gonna work.
Our divinity will show through.
lt'll show through
all the bullshit...
crammed in this little dwelling.
The house will react, Mama.
```

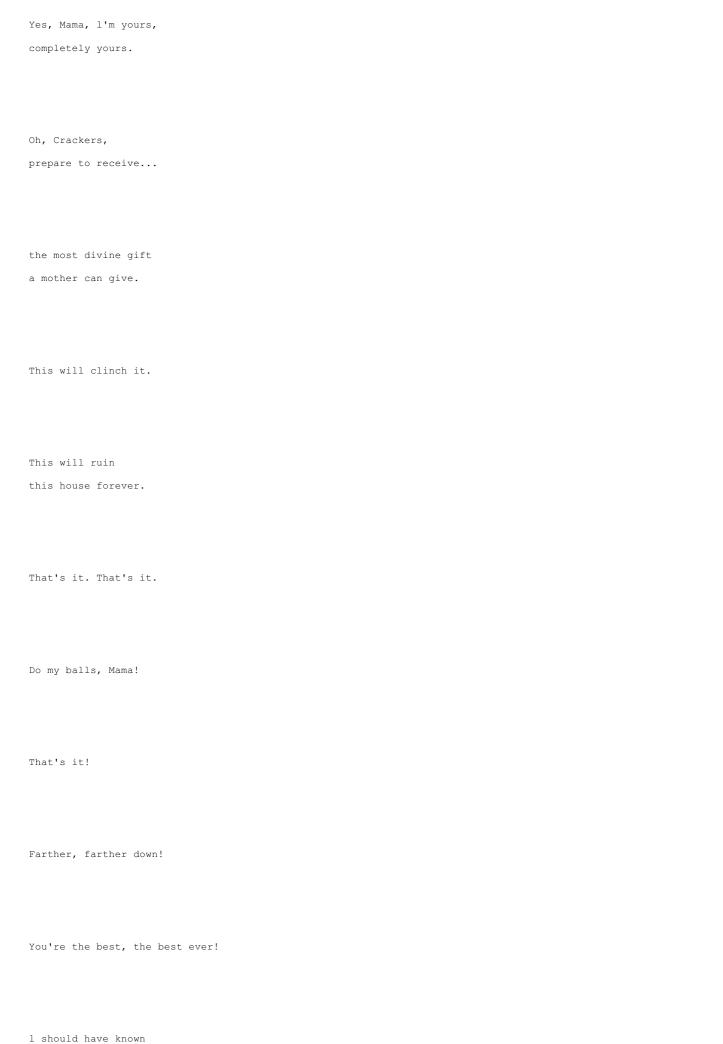
lt's gonna react real good.

```
Oh, Crackers.
Oh, Crackers, my baby Crackers.
No house can stand
the two of our venom.
My saliva--
Oh, Crackers, it will work.
Without you,
it wouldn't have been enough.
Oh, my only son, Crackers.
Oh, Mama, Mama.
l just thank God above...
1 was lucky enough
to be the soul...
that was placed in my body...
```

```
the body of Divine's son...
the body and blood...
of another generation
of divinity.
Oh, Crackers!
My only baby, Crackers...
my own flesh and blood...
my own heritage, my own genes.
Oh, Crackers, let Mama
receive you like communion.
Let Mama make a gift to you...
a gift that only
a mother can make...
a gift so special...
```

```
Oh, Crackers, a gift
of supreme motherhood...
a gift of divinity!
Oh, Mama,
1 want to accept your gift.
Oh, Mama, accept it
as a loving son should, Mama.
Oh, Mama,
a son that would kill for you...
steal for you...
even die for you, Mama.
l accept your gift.
l accept it as a loving son
should, Mama.
```

for years after we're gone.



Oh, Crackers!
Somebody else is in here.
But, Mama! Mama!
-Oh, quit that!
-God damn it, Mama!
Zip your pants up!
Somebody else is in the house!
God damn it!
This place ought to
go up like a tinderbox.
Let's spread it everywhere.
God, 1 love the smell
of gasoline, Raymond.
We are the filthiest

people alive.

you'd be better than anyone.

As we have always been, Connie. Oh, revenge, sweet revenge. 1 wonder how that fat cow likes prison. Probably couldn't fit the sow into a cell with anybody else. l wonder how her party guests like her now. 1 wonder how-if she had a happy birthday. Let's hurry up and get out of here. You know how fire makes me nervous. Nonsense, Raymond. Fire is beautiful...



What girls?
The girls they keep locked up in the cellar.
-
Please let me go. Just let me out of this house.
You can do anything you like.
Just please let me out of this house.
When will the Marbles be back? Tell us!
l don't know. l swear l don't know.
They locked me in here

They fired me.

Please, just let me	
out of this house.	
Come on. We'll go see	
about these girls	
you keep talking about	
you keep talking about.	
Oh, please help us.	
Oh, please.	
What is this?	
Oh, please, please help us.	
Call the police.	
Contact my parents.	
Please take this note.	

Just let me out of this house.

The address is on the back.

```
What's happened?
Please, tell us what's happened.
Where are Connie
and Raymond Marble?
What is this shit?
How could 1 know?
l've been locked up here.
1 never saw them except
for the day they kidnapped me.
We never see them,
only Channing.
Please help us to escape.
l'll repay you, whoever you are.
l beg of you to free
```

Linda and 1 from here.

```
Please, so 1 can
have an abortion...
before it's too late.
lf you free us,
we will do anything.
Did the Marbles
lock you down here?
Did they do this to you?
Yes. l've been
down here for months...
endless, horror-filled
months in this damn pit...
chained like
a starving animal...
only hoping
that I would be killed...
```

```
rather than continue
living like this.
You never see the Marbles?
Never?
No. Only Chan...
this repulsive pervert
you have tied up.
Please, he raped us both
so we'd become pregnant.
The Marbles just sit up there...
waiting for us
to die in childbirth...
and then they sell
the poor babies.
lt's been a nightmare.
```

lf you don't free us,

we will die and rot in this pit.

```
They have no mercy.
Free them, Crackers.
l'll hold him.
Chan's got the key
in his pocket.
No! Let me go!
l didn't do anything.
Shut up, you filthy bastard.
Miss Lady, whoever you are,
don't let him go. Please.
He is our keeper.
He has beaten me many times
and caused me untold misery.
He's one of them !
```

Don't let him go!



```
You can even kill him
if you want to.
Either you do it, or we will,
whichever you prefer.
Oh, let us!
Well, Chan,
the tables turn, don't they?
No, please, Suzie,
l couldn't free you.
l was only doing my job.
Have mercy on me!
Bullshit, Chan!
You could've freed us.
Why didn't you help us escape...
```

Bullshit!	
You kept us locked up	
like slaves, bastard	
and you're gonna pay for it.	
l'm gonna cut that big	
fat worm right off you.	
God, not that!	
Hey, jerk off	
just one more time, stud	
just one more time.	
Hold him.	
There. 1've got it.	

Cut it!

no malice towards us?

Light it, my darling.
We are the filthiest people alive.
Fire, fire, burn it down.
Fire, fire, to the ground.
Burn, you fucker!
Burn!
Let's hurry up and get out of here
before someone sees the smoke.
The smoke, Connie. lt's done.
The battle of filth has been won.



And Franklin's	
theatrical wardrobe!	
They did it.	
Them fucking Marbles did it.	
Bag the Marbles!	
A press conference!	
Back to the Marbles	
and seize those fuckers.	
l'll kill them !	
At last it is over, Raymond.	
ne last le 15 over, haymona.	
The battle of filth	
has been won.	
This calls for a celebration.	

Oh, my God!

lt certainly does,

Are you happy with	
our filthiness, my darling?	
Are you glad that your wife	
is here beside you	
sharing with you	
this bond of filth?	
Child Dona Of Fifth.	
This has been the most important	
day of my life, Connie.	
Filthiness is a reality.	
After all these years	
of nagging uncertainty	
1 know now that we are indeed	
the filthiest couple alive.	
Come to me, my darling.	

a victory celebration.

God, 1 love you, Raymond.

Oh, Jesus!

```
Come receive
what was promised you...
in the holy vows of matrimony.
1 am yours, Raymond, all yours,
my beautiful darling.
Connie, are you all right?
What happened, Raymond?
What happened?
The couch, it rejected you.
Something's wrong, Raymond.
Something's terribly wrong.
Well, it's just out of order.
You're all right, honey.
Get up.
```

l'm afraid to, honey.

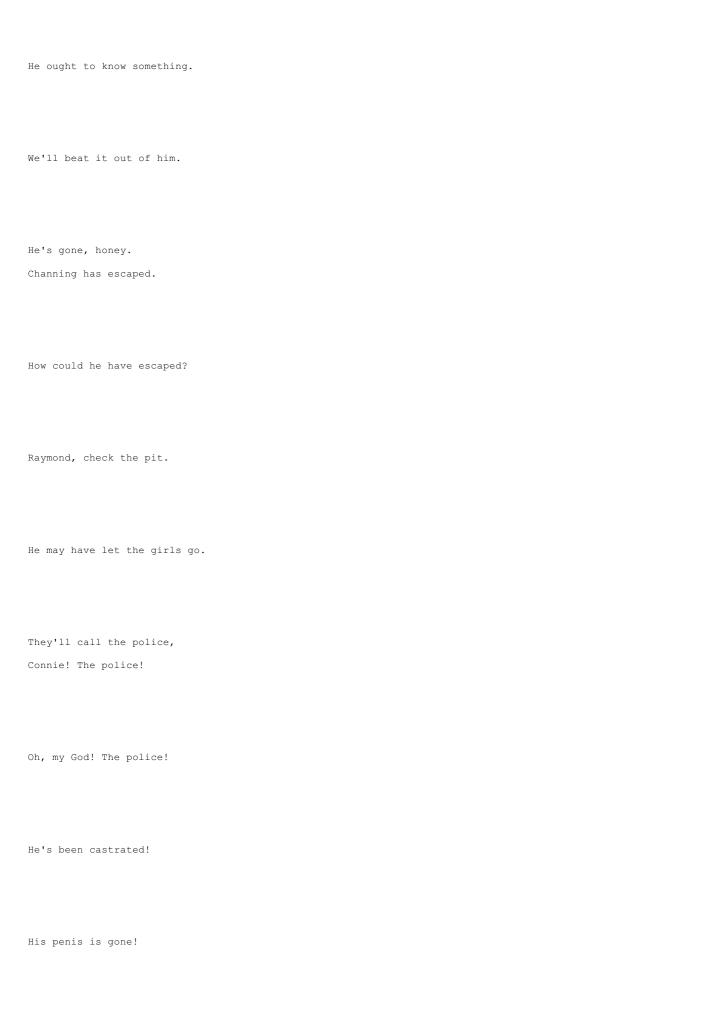
You're all right. See, this chair is OK. lt's all right. But that couch threw me, Raymond. Nothing can be the matter with that couch. We just got it. l'm all right, honey. 1'm not hurt. Something is the matter with this house.

How can a couch be out of order?

Something just went wrong

with it, honey.

Channing must have



done something.



```
lt's a real pleasure.
And you're even bigger assholes
than 1 imagined.
You burned my house down.
No, please. Who are you?
We don't know you.
You know who 1 am, bitch!
l'm the filthiest person alive.
That's who 1 am.
No, please,
you must be mistaken.
Our name is Waldo,
Harry and Jean Waldo.
Shut up! Just shut up!
```

Gag him before 1 kill him !



Cut the hogwash.
Save it for the papers.
You're Connie Marble
and you're gonna pay
for being Connie Marble.
And you're going
to pay royally, bitch.
to pay loyally, breen.
Let this be a lesson to you
·
just in case
there is reincarnation.
lt's virtually impossible
to be filthier than Divine.
1 didn't get my reputation
for nothing, you know.
But you found out too late,

Connie.

```
'Cause you and shithead here...
aren't going to be
around tomorrow.
No, you're not
going to be around...
to put your newfound knowledge
to use.
'Cause you're going
to be dead, Connie.
Dead! Dead! Dead!
That's tight, Crackers...
it's so tight
it makes their blood hurt.
Just make sure
```

Yeah, it's too late.

they don't make another sound...

because 1 don't think l'd be able... to control myself if they made any more noise. 1'd just have to kill them right now! l just won't be able to wait! 1 know what you mean, Babs. l feel like ripping them apart myself. They ain't gonna be doing much talking, are you? Come on, children... we can't keep

the photographers waiting.

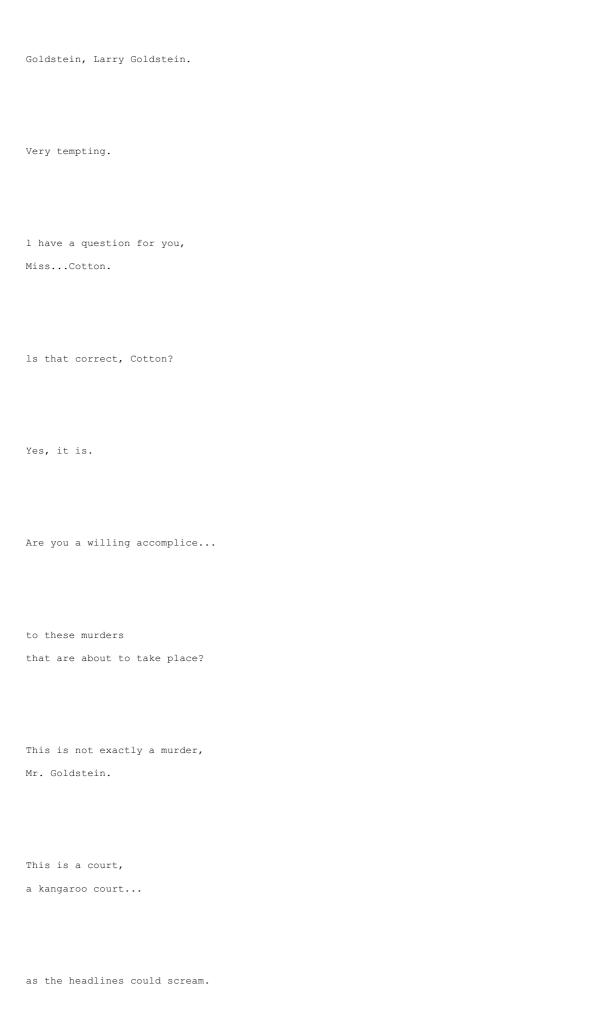
```
to give them a story...
that will knock the ""Newsday""...
right off its fucking
boring little ass!
Come on, Connie and Raymond.
You have a personal appearance
to make.
John Vader
of the ""Midnight"" here...
looking for Divine
somewhere in Phoenix, Maryland.
Divine,
you're looking fantastic.
Why, thank you, Mr. Vader.
1'm so glad you could come.
```

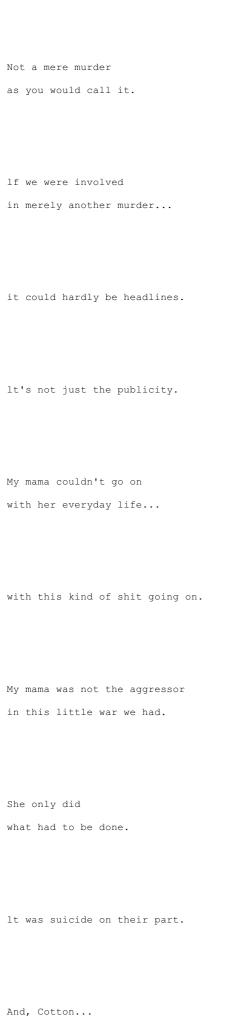
Nat Curzan here

from ""The Tattler.""

```
Well, good afternoon,
Mr. Curzan.
Gentlemen, get ready...
'cause you're about
to witness the trial...
of these two unfortunates...
commonly known as Connie
and Raymond Marble.
Their trial will take place
in front of your very eyes...
and their execution will follow.
We're going to witness
an actual murder?
A live homicide?
```

That is right, gentlemen.







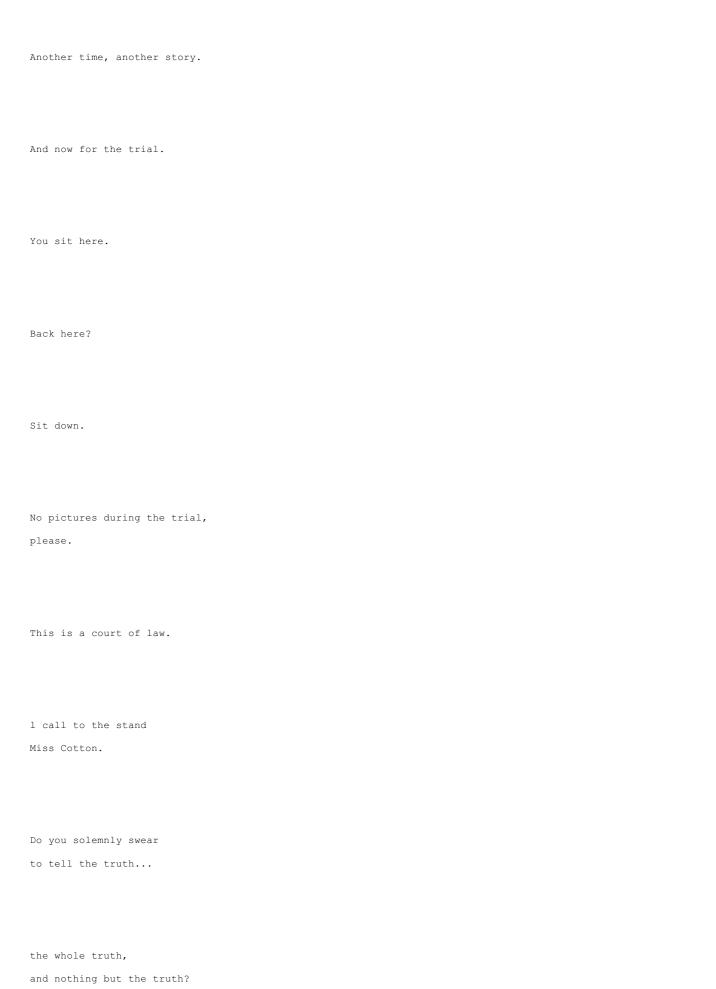
lt makes me come.	
And more than the sight of it, l love the taste of it.	
The taste of hot, freshly killed blood.	
Could you give us some of your political beliefs?	
Kill everyone now.	
Condone first-degree murder.	
Advocate cannibalism, eat shit.	
Filth are my politics.	
Filth is my life.	

Mr. Vader.

Take whatever you like.



Patience, Mr. Vader, patience.



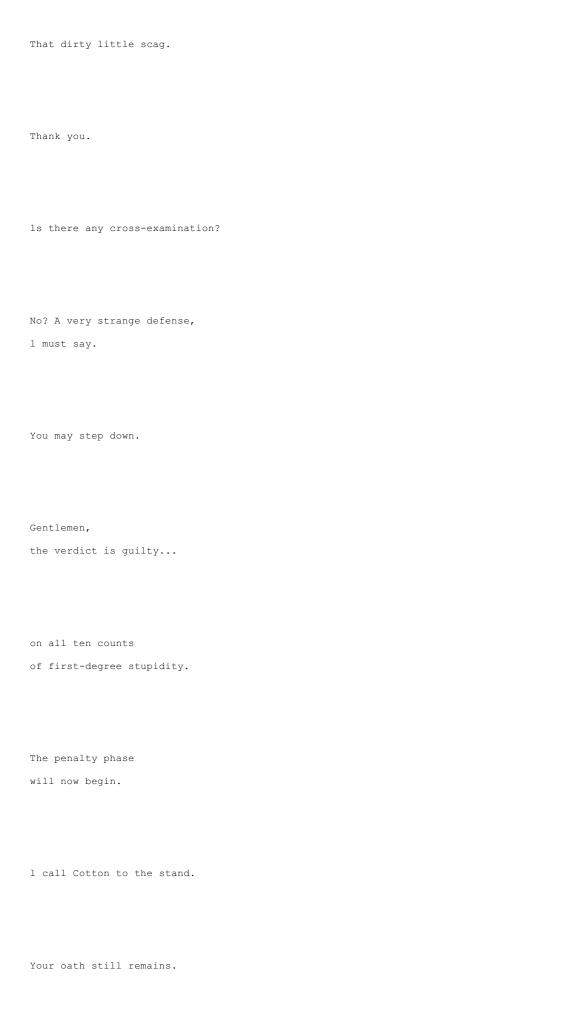
Who burned down our trailer?
Connie and Raymond Marble.
Can you point them out in this court?
There they are right there. The ones that are tied up.
Who sent me a turd in the mail?
Connie and Raymond Marble.
That is all.
ls there any cross-examination?

No cross-examination?

Very well.

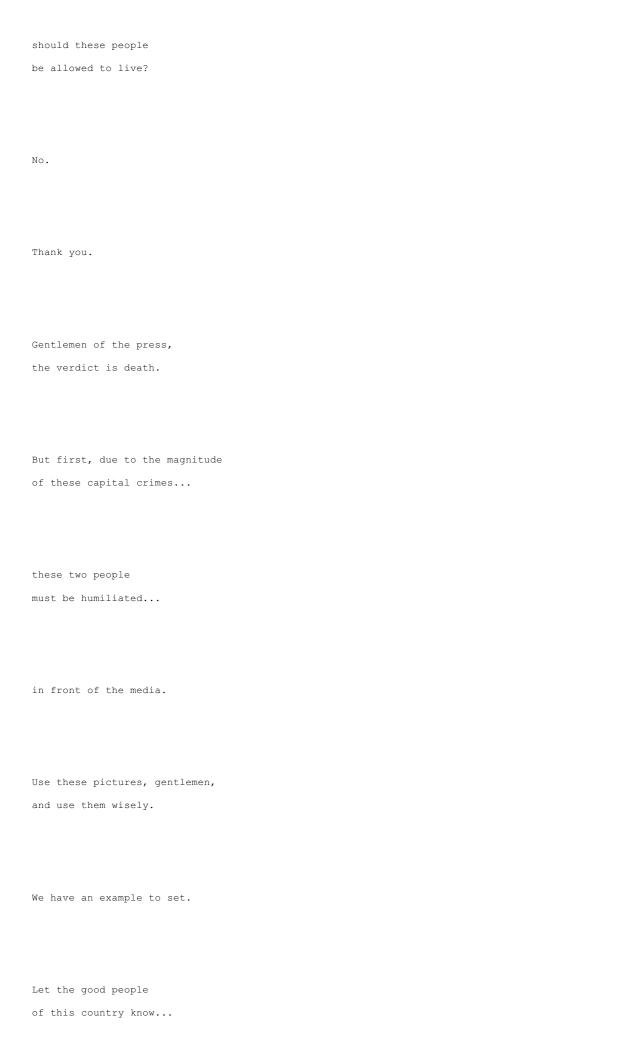
l do.

You may step down. l call to the stand Crackers. Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth... the whole truth, and nothing but the truth? Sure, Mama. 1 wouldn't shit you. How did Connie and Raymond find out where we live? They hired a spy. How did this spy get her information? By nosing around, asking a lot of questions... and by fucking me. That's how she got it.



Naturally.			
ln your opini	on		
what should t			
in this case			
Death.			
That is all.			
You may step	down.		
l call Cracke	rs to the stand.		
You realize			
you are still	under oath?		
Of course.			
ln your opini	on		

1 presume you understand this?

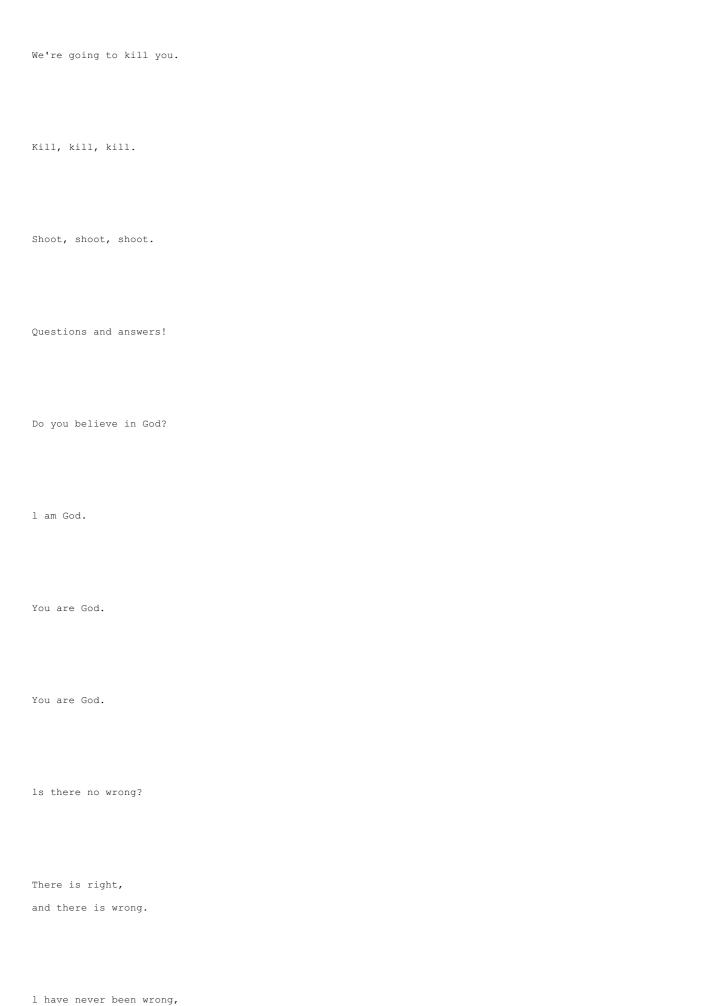


that they cannot fuck with Divine and get away with it. Let them know that we are indeed the filthiest people alive. Mr. Vader. Yes, Divine, do you think... that there are other filthy people in the world? 1 mean, is it now a cult? lt is a very minor cult right now, Mr. Vader... but one that is growing and growing. Growing faster than you could imagine.

1 will be queen one day...

```
and my coronation...
will be celebrated
all over the world.
Do not forget--1 am Divine.
What a day for an execution.
Off the record, Mama,
do we stab them or shoot them?
Shoot, Crackers, shoot.
No mess for the ""Midnight.""
Don't forget ""The Tattler.""
And ""The Tattler,"" honey.
And ""The Confidential.""
```





Do you expect to get new
followers with this publicity?
1 certainly hope so, Mr. Curzan.
1 didn't invite you here
to jerk off, you know.
Get this all down.
Don't miss one single word.
Suppose we decide
not to print this story,
Miss Divine. What then?
Mr. Vader, see them?
Does that answer your question?
1 have your address, and 1 know
you have a wife and child.

Mr. Goldstein.

End of question-and-answer period.

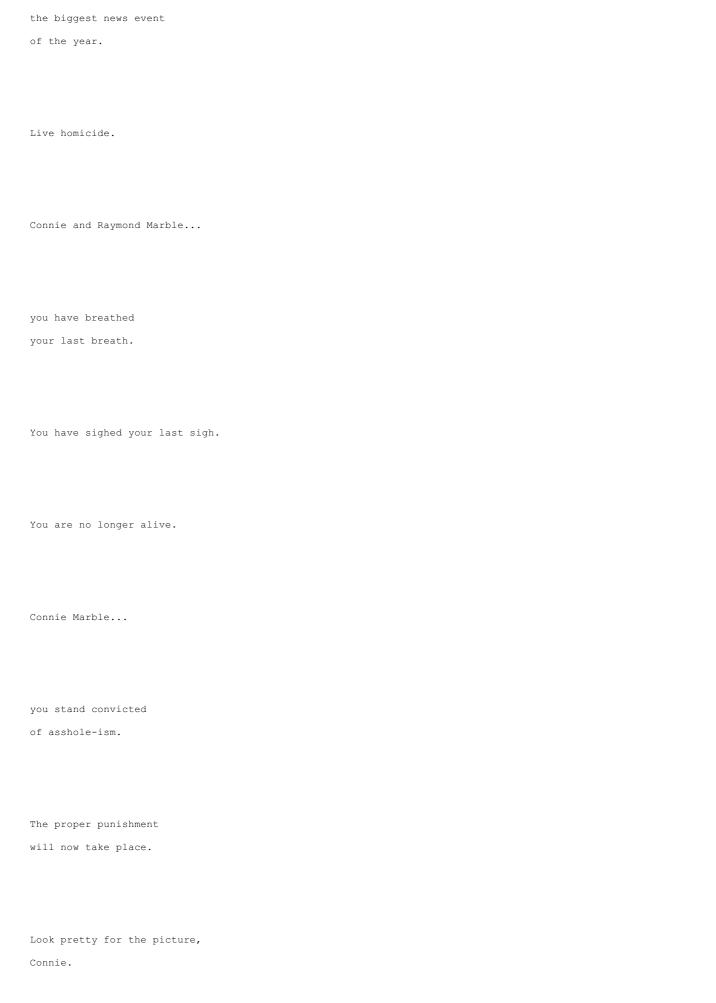
Proceed with the execution.

They are finished, and a lovely couple they are.

Aren't they?

Gentlemen of the press, get ready...

'cause you are about to witness...



No further questions.	
No further pictures.	
l have spoken.	
Thanks for the scoop, Divine.	
Next month's sales	
should be booming.	
Thank you for coming.	
Do keep in touch.	
bo keep in couch.	
l will, Mr. Vader.	
Always know where 1 am.	
Thank you for coming.	

That's it.

Always count on her for a story,

1'll tell you that.

```
She always was
a news-conscious woman.
The only problem is,
1 don't know...
we've been trying to get
'"Midnight"" in supermarkets...
and it is a hot story,
all right, but it's so squalid.
Well, ""The Tattler""
will be in the supermarkets.
You can bet on that.
The time has come
for flight, my children.
Where to, Mama? Where to?
Let's move to Boise.
```



Let's move to Boise. lf that's what you want, $\ \, \text{my children}...$ then that's what you'll get. Boise, ldaho, here we come. l hope Boise's ready for some star residents. Why, l'll have to change my appearance. 1 think l'll dye my hair another color... and start dressing like a dyke.

Gas station lavatories.

What do you say, Babs?

Me, too. l'll get a crewcut.

Maybe it's about time 1 started dying my hair, too. What color do you want, honey? l'm going to make mine hot pink...with a D.A. with Elvis Presley sideburns. Maybe blond, Mama. Do you think l'd look good as a blond? Do you think it would enhance my filthiness? Oh, Crackers, you should dye your hair. lt would make you look much filthier.

<pre>l'll have a crewcut, you'll have a pink D.A</pre>
and Crackers will have blond hair
all in Boise, ldaho.
Then it's settled.
Boise, ldaho, get ready.
You are about to receive some migrants
of a very special nature
a nature that defies description.
You are about to receive

into your community...

The filthiest people alive? Well, you think you know somebody filthier? Watch as Divine proves that not only is she... the filthiest person in the world... she is also the filthiest actress in the world. What you are about to see is a real thing. Hello. l'm John Waters. 1 hope you enjoyed my film, ""Pink Flamingos."" 1'd like to show you

some scenes...

the filthiest people alive.

that were cut from the movie... footage 1 recently discovered in my attic. Good morning, Cotton. Good morning, Babs. Did you sleep well? lt was chilly last night. Oh, Cotton, 1 slept unbelievably well. This country air really does something to you, doesn't it? Why, 1 had dreams last night that made me feel young again.

ln the original script...

```
Divine was supposed to be
writing her memoirs...
as she hid out in her trailer.
""Being Divine.""
Chapter three, June, .
lt was about this time
in my career...
that 1 realized 1 was
capable of being perfect...
perfect in every aspect
of human development.
Of course, Connie Marble
was also hard at work...
and in the first cut
of the film...
```

life was even worse

for poor Channing the butler.

You know 1 hate fucking them.
l have to deliver the babies, bury the bodies
help kidnap them.
Why do 1 have to get them pregnant, too?
Why? You said you'd get somebody else
to do it this time.
l changed my mind.
So just go get ready.
Give Susan some pills
get the body out of the basement

and mentally prepare yourself
for this evening.
-
Whatle a little fuck Chan?
What's a little fuck, Chan?
lf it doesn't turn you on
just jerk off
and then stick it in her.
mb-t
That way, you only have to be
connected for a few seconds.
1 don't really care
if either of you
II clemel of you
get any pleasure out of it.
Just get her pregnant, Chan.
Just get her pregnant, Chan. That's all that matters.
That's all that matters.

```
from one little fuck
to $ in nine months.
Maybe it was Connie's
marital problems...
that made her so irritable.
Where's Raymond? Where is he?
How could he leave me alone
with these servants...
these stupid asshole servants?
Animal rights activists
always say to me...
""How could you kill
a chicken for a movie?""
Well, 1 eat chicken...
and 1 know the chicken
```

didn't land on my plate...

from a heart attack.
We bought the chicken
from a farmer who advertised freshly killed chicken.
<pre>1 think we made the chicken's life better.</pre>
Got to be in a movie, got fucked.
And then right after filming the next take
the cast ate the chicken.
Oh, good morning, honey.
lsn't it a beauty today?
Shit, yeah. You cooking eggs for Edie?



1 want to fry me up this chicken

when you're through.

Sure, honey.

```
What is it, honey?
The ""Midnight,"" Mama.
You made the cover
of the ""Midnight.""
'"Filthiest Person Alive,""
they call you.
Ain't that a gas?
My original ad copy
for ""Pink Flamingos"" read...
'"The filthiest people alive--
their loves, their hates...
'"and their unquenchable
thirst for notoriety.""
Oh, Crackers,
this copy's hysterical.
lt's mostly from
```

the press releases...

1 sent the wire services. More fame, Mama, more fame. Once the film was released, some people in the audience... actually believed Divine was wanted for murder. Oh, my God! What a horrible photograph. My first ""Wanted"" poster, and 1 have to look just awful. l can't imagine 1 had Divine say his real name... in the following take. Luckily, my hair isn't this harsh black color anymore.

they have down there.
Glen Milstead?
Why, 1 only used that one
on one day of hanging paper.
And look. They've even got
The Hog Princess down here.
Edith Massey
sometimes had trouble
Sometimes had crouple
remembering long monologues
but she had a screen presence
all her own.
dir her own.
Freddy, 1 want you
to meet Joanne.
Joanne, this is Freddy.
obanne, this is rieday.

l know you'll like each other.

```
And 1 don't care
what people say.
And, Joanne,
l know you're hard-boiled...
but Freddy doesn't think
you're tough or cheap.
He respects you.
Don't you, Freddy?
We didn't have any money
in the budget for catering...
so Edie was quite happy
to get to eat...
in the following take.
Be careful.
1'm going to eat you.
Edie's getting mighty hungry.
```

Oh, don't worry, Freddy.

1 have some more for you.

```
l have Rhonda, Donna,
Sherry, and Little Yeller.
In the original script,
Raymond and Connie Marble...
also raided Divine's trailer
much earlier in the story.
Does Divine really
live like this...
out here in the country
like a hillbilly?
God, with all these
disgusting trees...
and shrubbery and wildlife...
1'd be scared
to sleep at night...
knowing possums
```

and raccoon and deer...

```
and God knows
what other creatures...
would be lurking outside...
fucking and shitting
right out in the open.
1 do love their nature dialog.
Ooh, God! Did you hear that?
Horrid little bird.
Just asking for it, 1 guess.
Humans never realize
the dirty little lives...
these animals lead
out in the country.
```

Makes me sick, that's all.

```
the day we filmed
poor Edie's egg humiliation.
Look at her!
Well, Miss Egg Baby...
we've got some eggs
here for you.
How do you like them this way?
Oh, and l've got another
little surprise for you.
There. Little baby doll.
All grown up.
Charles Baker would shit.
Shut up!
```

lt was freezing cold...

the Marbles did it?
A character cut from the filmvicious gossip Patty Hitler.
Remember Big Jimmy from down Pratt Street?
Big asshole Finally turned queer.
And that wife of his, all she does is sit around, drink
neglect those awful kids.
Terrible.
One of them's retarded. Such a shame.
And you remember Karen what's-her-name from the bar?

She's dead, honey.

The real way Divine discovered

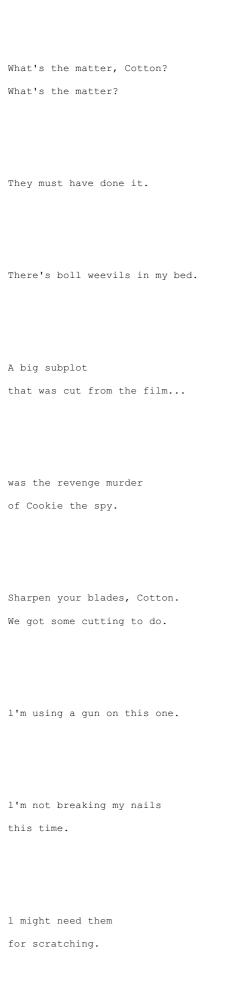
Life-affirming characters,
that's my specialty.
l saw her once.
She's an ugly bitch.
Wears glasses.
wears grasses.
And himwhat a lulu!
Blue hair.
You can see the bad continuity
coming up in this scene.
We forgot to put Edie's
baby bonnet back on her head.
What's the matter?
What's the matter?
What's happened to Edie?
l'm afraid

we've had more trouble.

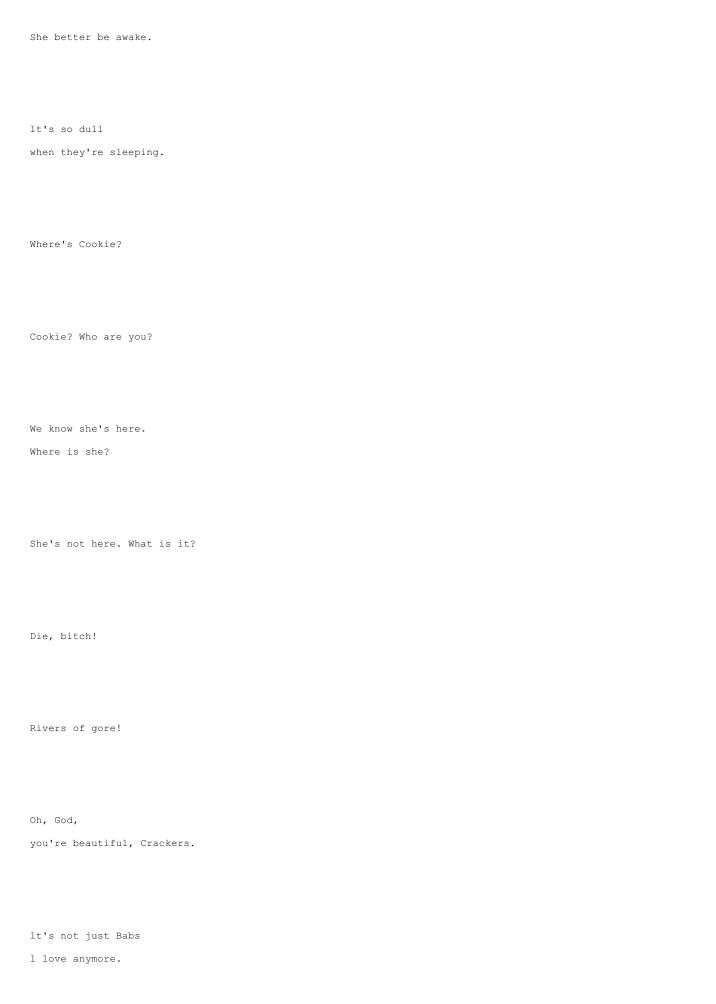
```
Some people broke in
while we were gone...
and did this to Mama.
Broke raw eggs all over her
and dressed her mockingly...
but 1 know who did it.
Patty Hitler gave me
all the information we need...
to solve this case.
Two would-be filth balls named
Connie and Raymond Marble...
are responsible for this deed.
And now for the strangest nudity
l ever filmed.
```

l've got to take

a little rest myself.



Upstairs. That's her room.



```
It used to be,
but now it's you, too.
Both of you 1 love so much.
lt's your mind,
your imagination...
that filthy mind
with rotten ideas.
And your face--
that beautiful, beautiful face.
You like it, baby?
My face is yours
to look at...
as long
as you keep looking back.
```

Men, women.

you know.

A lot of people like cunt,

But your eyes are like a cunt to me, honey. You can look and look and look... and still 1 wake up wishing you were there... watching me twenty-four hours a day. Them cunt eyes. Cunt eyes? What was 1 thinking about? Was your cutting and hacking successful, my children? Oh, Babs, it was a ball

a real feeling of true liberation.

and a half doing it again...

Why, Cookie won't be doing any more spying on anybody else. You can be sure of that. She looked like a piece of raw ham... when we got through with her. And, Babs, here's her ear. l got the left one. l hope that's all right. Either one would have been quite satisfactory, darling. Thank you. The original curse on the Marbles...

by Divine and Crackers

was even more complicated.

What's this pitiful room supposed to be? Looks like some kind of fucking office. Look. That must be a picture of her. That dog has an office. What the fuck for? So she can sit in here with that ugly red hair... and asshole off all day? Touch everything, Crackers. Let our divinity and fame be felt on everything... in this middle-class dump.

Central heating! How repellent!
l'm not even sure
l understand this part.
Leave your fingerprints
on everything, darling.
Touch and feel.
Rub, touch, and feel.
Take your shoes off!
Let the rugs know
we're here, too.
Let the rugs know.
Touch and feel.
But Connie didn't have a clue.

Look how pissy

these turds must be.

```
She was still
ranting and raving...
about catching her butler
in drag.
Oh, God, the thought
of his hairy body...
in some of my fine dresses
and gowns...
will never leave me, Raymond.
To think of the value
of my wardrobe...
and then to think
of his person...
actually defiling all those fine
silks and hand-woven garments.
And my underwear!
His nipples
```

have actually touched...

where 1 have rested mine. But that ain't nothing, Connie... not compared to what you got coming. Oh, Connie. Connie, Connie, with hair, oh, so red. How do these scissors feel so near your head? Watch one of my favorite scenes... that ended up on the cutting room floor. Divine, Crackers,

and Cotton sing...

""We Are the Filthiest People Alive"" in pig Latin. E-way are-ay e-they ilthiest-fay Eople-pay in-ay e-they ole-hay ide-way orld-way 1'd like to close with the original trailer... New Line Cinema used to sell ""Pink Flamingos."" Notice no footage from the actual movie is ever shown. How did you happen to hear about it? From some friends who saw it... and thought it was

absolutely marvelous.

Rex Reed told us that it's fabulous.
Why'd you come out at midnight to see it?
Why go home at midnight?
What are you going to see there?
l guess there are just two kinds of people, Miss Sandstone
my kind of people and assholes.
Fantastic. Third time l've been to it.
lt's an incredible head thing for people.
Oh, it's marvelous. Absolutely.

l'll be very insulted.

The most disgusting thing
l've ever seen in my whole life.
Not to be believed.
Absolutely outrageous.
lt was divine. It was fabulous.
Oh, my God! What are you doing?
lt's absolutely better than ""Cries and Whispers.""
l think it's the future of city living.
-Out rageous.
Fantastic. lt was really fun.
Excellent. Loved it.

Really good.

Really good, right?
lt was great.
Piece of garbage.
The only part 1 didn't like was the snakes.
l have an aversion to snakes.
lt was divine.
l love religious movies.
<pre>lt was a little gross, but 1 liked it.</pre>
<pre>lt was really the grossest film l've seen.</pre>
l think John Waters
has got his finger

<pre>1 think he's got his thumb</pre>
securely up America's ass.
l enjoy dirty things as much as everyone else does
but this isn't even dirty.
lt's just disgusting.

on the pulse of America.

Special help by SergeiK