

THE DEVIL PUT DINOSAURS HERE

Alice in Chains

Time	Audio	Video
0:00 – 0:05		The scene opens with Layne sitting on a crowded subway
0:05 – 0:10		train in motion, wearing his headphones. All passengers are
0:10 – 0:15		silent, minding their own business, many also wearing
0:15 – 0:20		earbuds. Layne examines their faces, and notices they all seem
0:20 – 0:26		exhausted and depleted. Layne begins hallucinating lightly,
0:26 – 0:31		seeing rough edges and minimal energy waves. Layne feels a
0:31 – 0:36	<i>Come to me, I'll fill the hole...</i>	tap on his shoulder and turns his head, startled to see a
0:36 – 0:42	<i>(Why would I be lying...?)</i>	subway placard advertisement has grown an arm and poked
0:42 – 0:47	<i>End fan, all planned out...</i>	Layne. The Ad reads, "Need a College Degree?" Layne is
0:47 – 0:52		dismissive, waving the arm off. The Ad pokes him again,
0:52 – 0:57	<i>Offering a wonderful...</i>	now shoving a grad cap and a fistful of cash in Layne's face.
0:57 – 1:02	<i>(Piece of mind worth buying...)</i>	Layne gets up and waits for the train doors to open.
1:02 – 1:10	<i>Bow down, last round up...</i>	
1:10 – 1:14	<i>I AM...</i>	Layne, uncomfortable, bustles through a busy subway station,
1:14 – 1:19	<i>WISE, AND YOU DON'T KNOW...</i>	and exits upstairs to Times Square, where he's immediately
1:19 – 1:24	<i>A CLOUD IS MY HOME...</i>	overwhelmed by flashing lights in every color and swarms of
1:24 – 1:28	<i>ONLY SOME GET IN...</i>	people, mostly tourists and solicitors. Layne tries to run out of
1:28 – 1:31	<i>GOT AN IMAGINARY FRIEND...</i>	Times Square, but billboards and awning signage keep
1:31 – 1:34		coming to life and blocking his exit paths. Afraid, Layne
1:34 – 1:39	<i>The devil put dinosaurs here...</i>	throws a wad of cash on the ground. A distracted Ronald
1:39 – 1:44	<i>Jesus don't like a queer...</i>	McDonald picks it up, and Layne races past him. Layne
1:44 – 1:49	<i>The devil put dinosaurs here...</i>	speeds as fast as he can, northbound, dipping and dodging
1:49 – 1:52	<i>No problem with faith, just fear...</i>	through the avenues, up Columbus Ave and past 65 th Street.
1:52 – 1:57		The 66 th & Columbus lamp post transforms into 666 th Street,
1:57 – 2:02		doubles in size, and stops Layne dead in his tracks.
2:02 – 2:08		
2:08 – 2:13		The 666 th St. Lamp Post pushes Layne back halfway down
2:13 – 2:18		the block, with Layne resisting the entire way. The asphalt
2:18 – 2:23		beneath Layne's feet grows muscular, bouncer-like forearms,
2:23 – 2:29	<i>Promise those who've gone before...</i>	and grabs a concrete hold of Layne's calves. Layne shields his
2:29 – 2:34	<i>(Waitin' on you flying...)</i>	eyes from blinding white light, as he peeks over his shoulder
2:34 – 2:39	<i>Leading, receiving us...</i>	to read "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints,"
2:39 – 2:44		and a calm, loving Jesus floats towards him. Layne freaks the
2:44 – 2:49	<i>I'm as flawed as any man...</i>	fuck out, and throws all his money at the LDS Church. Jesus
2:49 – 2:55	<i>(Look at me, I'm smiling...)</i>	only dissipates once Layne lights a joint and blows smoke in
2:55 – 3:02	<i>Drink me, eat me up...</i>	his face. Layne escapes the church, and continues racing his
3:02 – 3:06	<i>I AM...</i>	way eastbound and downtown, through 6 th and 5 th Avenues.
3:06 – 3:11	<i>WISE, AND YOU DON'T KNOW...</i>	Layne stops and stares at the Empire State Building, which is
3:11 – 3:17	<i>A CLOUD IS MY HOME...</i>	illuminated in red, white, and blue. The Empire State
		Building takes the form of a white, male human, and grins.
		The Building picks working people off the street, chews and
		swallows them, spits out their bones, squirts blood from their
		mouths, and drinks it like he's squeezing a juice box. The

5:27 – 5:30	<i>LIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIAAAAAAA</i>	tight knot under his neck, and grins. Liberty again doubles in
5:30 – 5:33	<i>AAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRR!!</i>	size, as neighboring countries and continents take human
5:33 – 5:35	<i>LIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIAAAAAAA</i>	form, and a female Canada hides her child's eyes. Liberty
5:35 – 5:38	<i>AAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRR!!</i>	swats away the male countries, spits and steps on Mexico,
5:38 – 5:40	<i>LIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIAAAAAAA</i>	pulls out a semi-automatic assault rifle and fires aimlessly into
5:40 – 5:43	<i>AAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRR!!</i>	the atmosphere, still laughing. Liberty tosses the assault rifle
5:43 – 5:48		behind his neck, pulls out a rocket launcher, and begins firing
5:48 – 5:53		at the Middle East. Out of the eight or nine rockets fired, oil
5:53 – 5:59		spurts out of two targets hit, before the visual zeroes back in
5:59 – 6:04		on Layne in New York.
6:04 – 6:09		Layne stands frozen in the city block, horrified and wide-
6:09 – 6:14		eyed. He stumbles several steps forward before collapsing on
6:14 – 6:19		the street. New Yorkers assume he's either shitfaced or
6:19 – 6:25		homeless, and everybody walks right past him.
6:25 – 6:31		The visual pans out to an aerial view of hundreds of people
6:31 – 6:39		either not noticing Layne face-down in front of a mobile
		news stand, or giving him dirty glances as they walk by.