

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. QUICK STOP - DAY

DANTE and RANDAL. Randal holds a football.

RANDAL

Daaante! Look what I have: A new football.

DANTE

I can't believe it.

RANDAL

Tell you what, I'll hold it and you can run up and kick it.

DANTE

No way. You never hold it. You always pull it away at the last second, and I last flat on my back.

RANDAL

I wouldn't do that. I swear.

DANTE

You always swear and then you still pull the ball away.

RANDAL

That hurts. Do you distrust me that much? Now c'mon, kick the ball. Kick the ball, Dante.

DANTE

Alright, but I know I'm going to regret this.

Dante takes a running start and actually kicks the ball.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Yes!!

The ball goes smashing into a pyramid of jarred mustard which smashes to the ground and makes a huge mess.

RANDAL

Heh. You better clean that up. The boss will be here in five minutes.

DANTE

Good grief.

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Sanford and Son is filmed before a live studio audience.

EXT. QUICK STOP - NIGHT

DANTE and RANDAL close up and stick a note on the door that reads, "Closed Early for High School Reunion."

DANTE

Wow, I can't believe it's been ten years since we graduated from High School.

RANDAL

I'm amazed you wanted to go the reunion, since you're, you know, (WHISPERS) still working here.

DANTE

So are you.

RANDAL

I work at the video store, my friend. Big difference.

They walk off toward...

INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - NIGHT

A TEACHER hands out name tags. Big banner reads "Reunion."

RANDAL

Man, check out the old gym.

DANTE

Maybe this wasn't such a good idea. I don't want to see how successful everyone is.

RANDAL

All you gotta do is have a story in place, like me. If anyone asks, I'm suing the government over some bad meat.

DANTE

You're just the saddest man on

earth.

LEONARDO and PLUG approach.

LEONARDO

Remember my story, Plug: I'm suing the government over some bad meat.

MR. PLUG

But, sir, everyone already knows you're a billionaire industrialist with world domination plans.

LEONARDO

...Who's suing the government over some bad meat.

DANTE

Mr. Leonardo, what are you doing here?

RANDAL

Wait, I knew you looked familiar! You were in my gym class. You're the guy we threw a blanket over, violated with soap and threw into the girls' locker room.

DANTE

No, that was me.

LEONARDO

In case you haven't noticed, they're holding reunions for three classes this evening - '70, '80, and '90.

RANDAL

You mean what's left of the class
of '80.

ANGLE ON: A banner: "We remember the class of '80."
Pictures on the wall. A wreath: We shall not forget."

**CRYING CLASS OF '80
SPEAKER**

I remember it like it was
yesterday...

EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL - DAY

The Shuttle. The CLASS of '80 files on.
And it takes off.

GRAD (V.O.)

Grad night in orbit! Whoo-hoo!
Class of '80 ruuuu-

The shuttle explodes.

INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - LATER

PAN through the gym, PEOPLE talking.
LAND ON Randal.

RANDAL

And I've been working at the video
store.

WIDEN TO REVEAL he's talking to Dante.

DANTE

I know.

RANDAL

Let's get out of here. This
sucks.

DANTE

Yeah... wait a second, looks who's here. My old baseball team.

ANGLE ON: A bunch of former JOCKS. Acting cool.

RANDAL

You weren't on the baseball team.

DANTE

Right. I was only the team manager for 4 years including the year we won the championship. I'm gonna go hang out with them. I'd bring you over, but you know...

RANDAL

I understand, no straight people allowed. Hey, check it out. Debbie Peters is heading this way for "a little Randal."

As Dante runs of, up comes DEBBIE PETERS in combat fatigues, boots, tattoos and spiky hair. A real lesbian.

DEBBIE

(HUSKY VOICE) Graves. I never thought I'd see you here.

RANDAL

Dirty Debbie Peters, what are you some kind of soldier?

DEBBIE

I'm a lesbian, you idiot.

RANDAL

What? Since when?

DEBBIE

About two seconds after we broke up.

RANDAL

So you're saying that after me, no other man would do?

DEBBIE

That's one way of putting it.

RANDAL

Yes! I am the ultimate male!!!
Did you hear about my case against the government? Bad meat.

ANGLE ON: Dante approaches the baseball team.

DANTE

Hey, Jon Sharp, all-state centerfielder. How have you been, captain?

JON

Who are you?

DANTE

Dante Hicks? The team manager. Remember?

JON

Doesn't ring a bell. (TO PLAYERS)
Take him outside and beat him up.

INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - LATER

Leonardo approaches a group of his CLASSMATES talking.

LEONARDO

So, how have you all been... gang?

TALL GUY

You don't remember our names do you?

LEONARDO

Of course I do...tall guy, fatso, one eye, ugly Jennifer.

UGLY LADY

It's Ugly Janet.

LEONARDO

Sorry.

INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - LATER

Randal with another EX-GIRLFRIEND.

RANDAL

So you're completely lesbo too, Jeanie? No men at all?

EX-GIRLFRIEND #1

Not after you.

RANDAL

Ch-ching!! What about Tracey Morgan? I dated her in eighth grade.

EX-GIRLFRIEND #1

Tracey and I have been married for five years.

RANDAL

Who is the man? Who is the man!?!

INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - LATER

On stage is the Ugly Lady.

UGLY LADY

Okay, class of '70, we're going to give out the award for most successful grad.

LEONARDO

Now this rabble of pathetic mid-level managers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, and Nobel Laureates shall bow before the might of Leonardo Leonardo Leonardo. Sorry, Leonardo Leonardo.

UGLY LADY

Okay, this is no surprise. The winner is... Hap Osgood, owner of Osgood Hardware. Soon opening his second store.

LEONARDO

Ahhhhh. For too long Osgood hardware has been a thorn in my side. Kill him, Plug.

MR. PLUG

I'm only a publicist, sir.

LEONARDO

Then kill him... with bad publicity.

MR. PLUG

That doesn't make any sense.

UGLY LADY

Okay, our next award goes to the
Most Megalomaniacal Evil
Billionaire Bent on Global
Domination and the elimination of
Osgood Hardware.

LEONARDO

Keep everyone back, Plug.

UGLY LADY

And the winner is... Maximillian
Stark.

Up comes MAXIMILLIAN, with the body of a
mechanical spider.

MAXIMILLIAN

Class of '70 rules!!!!

Leonardo storms out as Dante approaches with a
yearbook.

DANTE

Alright, Jon, I found a yearbook.
Look, there I am in the team
picture.

CLOSE UP: yearbook photo of team. We only see
Dante's arm.

JON

I don't see any "manager."

DANTE

I'm right there. That's my arm.
They cropped me out. But I was on
the team.

JON

Right.

DANTE

Well, what about this picture. It
proves I was the team manager.

CLOSE UP: Photo of team putting Dante's head in
the toilet.

JON

Yearbook photos are pretty easy to
fake. See...

CLOSE UP: It is the famous shot of the SAIGON
POLICE CHIEF shooting a GUY, only Randal is now
the Saigon police chief.

JON (CONT'D)

Alright, we're going to a private
party. Team members only. You
understand?

DANTE

This is the worst night of my
life.

Leonardo appears.

LEONARDO

Me too. Care for a drink? I
stole the bottle.

Dante takes a big swig of Leonardo's bottle.

INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - LATER

It's the end of the night. The party is breaking up.

RANDAL

... so Dante is naked in the adult section eating licorice. That's a true story. I'll see you guys in ten years.

JENNY

Randal? I don't know if you remember me, but I used to have a huge crush on you. Every girl here tells me you're a life-changing experience.

RANDAL

That's true.

JENNY

Let's go somewhere private.

**INT. LEONARDO HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY
- LATER**

A very drunk Dante and Leonardo wandering the halls. Dante stops at a trophy case. A big baseball trophy is there.

DANTE

Stupid reunion.

LEONARDO

Yeah!! Stupid!!

DANTE

Look at that trophy. 1990 Best

Baseball Team in New Jersey.
Every player on the team got a
little trophy. Except me.

LEONARDO

The same thing happened to me
when-

DANTE

I never got a trophy. And now
they don't even remember me. I
was the manager!

Drinks more.

LEONARDO

I was the manager of-

DANTE

Stupid team. I'd like to take this
trophy and go baseball...
Goodnight!

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - NIGHT

Randal leads Jenny to the closet and opens it.

RANDAL

Right this way to the lesbo
express. Oh my God... Pharaoh!

PAN TO REVEAL an old-school arcade machine called
Pharaoh.

JENNY

So?

RANDAL

So, this game used to be in the

cafeteria. I played it all the time. That's my high score. See the initials.

JENNY

S-E-X?

RANDAL

My alter-ego. They used to call me SEX-y Randal the Pharaoh wizard.

JENNY

No they didn't.

RANDAL

One guy did. He's in a mental institution now, but still. This game was so great, you had to move the big bricks and build a pyramid before the slave masters whipped you.

JENNY

Do you want to do it or what?

RANDAL

Man, I had some good times playing this machine.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. LEONARDO HIGH - STUDENT LOUNGE –
TEN YEARS AGO - DAY**

Randal as a high school student playing Pharaoh.
A CUTE GIRL on his arm and TEENAGE GUY
watching him play.

TEENAGE GUY

Go Sex-y Randal the Pharaoh
wizard!!!

Two ORDERLIES run in and chase the guy with a
butterfly net.

CUTE GIRL

Randal, stop playing that stupid
game. Let's go fool around.

RANDAL

(PLAYING) In a minute.

ANOTHER GIRL walks by. The Cute Girl checks out
her ass.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - PRESENT DAY

Randal playing. Jenny is bored. The Cute Girl from the
flashback approaches. She is now older and a lesbian.

RANDAL

(TO GAME) C'mon. Lift those
bricks.

CUTE GIRL

(OLDER, LESBIAN) Hey, hot stuff,
you want to get out of here?

JENNY

I can't believe I'm saying this,
but yes, yes I would.

Jenny and the girl walk off, arm in arm, as Randal plays.

RANDAL

(TO GAME) Who's your daddy?
Randal is. Randal.

**INT. DANTE'S BEDROOM –
EARLY, EARLY MORNING**

The phone rings. A hand reaches out from under a pile of clothes and pulls it in.

VOICE (O.S.)
Hello? What?

A Figure sits up from the pile of clothes. It is Leonardo.

LEONARDO
(INTO PHONE) I don't work at the
Quick Stop. (HANGS UP) Where am
I?

He looks around the room. He sees Dante passed out holding a baseball trophy.

DANTE
Ohhhh!

LEONARDO
Oh God, not again!

**EXT. LEONARDO - STREET-
EARLY, EARLY MORNING**

Leonardo is pushing a passed out Dante in a wheelbarrow. He crosses Randal who is pushing the Pharaoh game.

LEONARDO
Morning.

RANDAL
Good morning.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - MORNING

DANTE'S POV: He blinks his eyes open and sees Leonardo.

DANTE

What's going on Leonardo? I can't remember a thing from last night.

LEONARDO

All we did was talk. I swear.

DANTE

About what?

LEONARDO

Look, forget I was ever there, and you can have the chance to capture all the baseball glory you never had in your youth, by being the coach of my little league team.

DANTE

You have a little league team?

LEONARDO

I'll get one.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DAY

Leo and Dante.

LEONARDO

So, do you want to coach little league?

DANTE

Hmmmm. Coach Dante. Yeah.

LEONARDO

Fine, would a million dollars change-(INCREDULOUS) You mean you accept?

DANTE

Yes. Maybe I can finally get some respect and show everyone I'm more than just a scrub.

LEONARDO

Whatever. So, are you ready to meet the boys?

DANTE

(POINTING OFF SCREEN) Is that my team?

ANGLE ON: The scrawniest looking, worst bunch of PLAYERS ever.

LEONARDO

No. Those are the bullies who beat your team up every day. Here's your team.

REVEAL: Dante's TEAM. Even worse. Smaller and smaller. One KID has his arm in a sling. ANOTHER KID is wearing pajamas. There is a KID WITH A SPECIAL HELMET.

DANTE

Oh my God, the kid in the helmet.

LEONARDO

Yes. And of course, the uniforms.

Dante holds one up and it reads, "Escort Service."

DANTE

Escort Service?

LEONARDO

Well, actually it's Leonardo's Plumbing and Heating and Escort Service. I thought it would be good advertisement. I have to go. Good luck.

Leonardo runs off.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Well, come on, guys.

All the kids start after Dante except the WEIRD FOREIGN KID. It's impossible to tell what nationality he is. He looks sort of Asian/Black/Hispanic/White/Eskimo, and wears a fez, a kilt, wooden clogs, and a seal-fur jacket. He's the only big kid on the team-in fact, he's huge.

DANTE (CONT'D)

What's wrong with him?

ANTHONY

That's the weird foreign kid.

DANTE

Does he know any English?
(TO W.F.K.) Vamonos... Viens Ici...

achen heren.

The kid doesn't move.

DANTE (CONT'D)
(SNEEZES) Achhooo!

The Foreign kid suddenly puts his legs behind his head and runs around like a crab. Dante sighs.

INT. QUICK STOP - DAY

A SHOPPER waits while Randal plays the Pharoah game.

RANDAL
Watch out for those whips. Yeah!
Yeah!!

SHOPPER
Please! I've been waiting for an hour!

RANDAL
We can't all have the free time you've got, pal. Some of us have to work for a living. Now beat it before you wreck my game.

Shopper storms out as Dante enters wearing an Escorts Jersey.

DANTE
Hey, Leonardo made me the coach of his little league team.

RANDAL
He bought Rob Zimmerman a car. Hey, check it out. I'm going to

break my old record.

ANGLE ON: Game. A SLAVE dodges the whips and builds a pyramid. The screen goes red and flashes 100 million.

RANDAL

I did it!! I broke 100 million!!
I am the Pharaoh!! I am the
Pharaoh!

DANTE

Big deal. It's just an old video
game. Who but you would ever
notice your so-called
accomplishment?

ANGLE ON: Game. A light on top flashes red. The screen reads, "Transmitting."

INT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Deadly quiet. A SERGEANT asleep at the console. Suddenly alarms and red lights. He starts hitting keys.

SERGEANT

Sir, someone has broken 100
million on Pharaoh.

VOICE (V.O.)

Finally. The chosen one has shown
himself. Only his skills can help
us now. Retrieve him.
Immediately.

INT. QUICK STOP - DAY

A van pulls up. SIX FEDERAL AGENTS enter. They all wear dark suits, sunglasses and earpieces.

AGENT #1

We're looking for the greatest
"Pharaoh" player who's ever lived.
S-E-X.

RANDAL

(TO DANTE) See. (TO AGENT) Then
look no further. I am the
Pharaoh!

The agent screams into one of those wrist-microphones
secret service guys use.

AGENT #1

(SCREAMING) It's him! Go! Go!
Go!

The other agents all double over in pain, clutching at
their earpieces, except one.

OTHER AGENTS

Ahhh!!! Oh my God!!!!

AGENT #1

Is your radio on?

AGENT #2

(TURNS IT ON) No.

AGENT #1

Go! Go!!

AGENT #2

Ahhhhh!!!

They grab Randal.

DANTE

What is this about?

RANDAL

Off the top of my head, I'd say these men are in the employ of some super-secret federal agency which created "Pharaoh" as a recruitment device for the ultimate warriors of the digital age.

AGENT #1

You're very good.

Randal starts to leave.

DANTE

You're not going with them, are you?

RANDAL

Yup. I don't think this stuff will be declassified for at least 50 years. So, bye forever. (AS THEY LEAVE) Can I borrow 20 bucks? I'll pay you back.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DAY

The team in the field. Dante at home plate.

DANTE

Okay, team. Let's just take it slow and see what you've got.

He hits one to 2nd base and it hits the kid with the helmet.

DANTE (CONT'D)

My bad.

MONTAGE:

MUSIC: Bizet's Carmen a la Bad News Bears.

- A. Dante pitching, kids swinging and missing by a mile.
- B. Kids stinking at fielding. Can't throw either.
- C. Dante trying to put a batting helmet over the Kid with the Helmet's helmet.
- D. A MAN watching with some people.

MAN #1

These guys suck.

DANTE

Hey, you're lucky none of these kids' parent are here.

MAN #1

We are the parents.

E. Dante chases Weird Foreign Kid who has a baseball in his mouth.

F. A scoreboard. It reads:
"Crippled Yankees 18 - Escort Service 0."

G. The scoreboard:
"Disabled Dodgers 10 - Escort Service 0."

H. The scoreboard:
"Diabetic Lady Mariners 21 - Escort Service 0."

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - A WEEK LATER - DAY
Dante is in the dugout. It's Escort Service's turn at bat, in

the last of the ninth. The Kid in the Helmet at bat.

UMPIRE

Strike one. Strike two. Strike three. That's the ball game!!
Escorts lose again.

ANTHONY

We're the worst team ever.

DANTE

Yes we are, Anthony. Yes we are.

Dante spins and yells at the Weird Foreign Kid.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Nihongo ga dekimas ka?

No answer.

DANTE (CONT'D)

Worth a shot.

EXT. SECRET RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

A top-secret facility that has been carved out of the side of a mountain. Uniformed GUARDS keep watch.

**INT. SECRET RESEARCH FACILITY –
GUEST SUITE - NIGHT**

The room resembles a first-class hotel suite. Randal is led in blindfolded by the agents. RAM is there with 4 gorgeous GEISHAS.

RAM

Welcome, Mr. Graves. I am Professor Ram, Director of Research here at The Project. During your stay here, should you

desire anything, these ladies have been specially trained to meet your any need.

RANDAL

Any need?

GEISHA

Any need, Randal-san.

RANDAL

Good. Then I need some candy bars and some porn magazines. A stack this high. Quickly, now.

GEISHA

You don't need magazines. We are here to serve you, if you catch my meaning.

RANDAL

(GETTING ANGRY) Then do as I say. And I like the magazines with Asian chicks in 'em. I've got a thing for Asian chicks.

RAM

Okay, whatever. The Pharaoh arcade game is a test, much like in the movie Last Starfighter-in fact that's where I got the idea. Your score indicates you possess certain skills: Eye-hand coordination, an acute mind, and highly developed reflexes. All abilities that would make you an ideal starship pilot.

RANDAL

(FLABBERGASTED) I'm going to be a starship pilot?

RAM

No. If you remember correctly, the object of the Pharaoh is to build pyramids.

INT. MINE - CONTINUOUS

A hellish scene, lit only by torches. Emaciated SLAVES in loin cloths are whipped by guards. The screams of slaves are continuous. A pile of large blocks sits to one side. Randal is now in slave rags.

RANDAL

What's going on?

RAM

This is your mission. These giant blocks here need to be moved and piled up over there.

RANDAL

Come again?

RAM

And just like in the video game, if you fail to move the rocks, the slave guards will whip you to death. All clear?

RANDAL

I can't move those. They're huge.

RAM

Said the man who got a hundred

million points. Go on. Give it a try.

RANDAL

Don't you have any machines that can do this?

RAM

Yes. Good luck.

RANDAL

This sucks!

Randal is whipped.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DAY

Dante's team in the outfield. Dante hit BP.

DANTE

Okay, guys. Here it comes.

He hits it to center. The players crash into each other and the ball drops and goes over the fence and lands... at the feet of JAY and SILENT BOB, who are watching the practice on Greased Thunder, their home-made moped. Bob picks it up.

JAY

Is it chocolate?

Bob licks it and nods "no."

JAY (CONT'D)

Damn!!

DANTE

(CALLING OUT) Hey, Jay. Little help?

Jay throws the ball back. It's an absolutely astounding throw-a line-drive perfect strike all the way to Dante at home plate. Dante can't believe it.

DANTE

Whoa. Look at that arm.

Jay climbs onto the moped behind Silent Bob.

JAY

Come on, Silent Bob. Time to see what Greased Thunder can do.

Jay and Silent Bob "peel out." The top speed of the moped appears to be about two miles an hour.

JAY (CONT'D)

Wahoooo! Noonch!

BACK AT HOME PLATE. Dante and the kids watch them drive off. From this distance, they hardly appear to move at all.

ANTHONY

There goes the baddest kid in the fourth grade.

DANTE

He's not in the fourth grade.
He's twenty-six.

ANTHONY

He got left back. A lot.

DANTE

Wait, if Jay's only in 4th grade then we can legally have him on

this team. All we have to do is
convince him to play. Hmmmm...

MONTAGE:

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DAY

A. Dante and team pacing and discussing options.
"I've got it!" "No." "What about..."

B. Drawing complicated blue prints.

C. Working up number on a giant college blackboard.

DANTE (CONT'D)

I've got it! I know how we can
get Jay to play for us.

EXT. QUICK STOP - DAY

Jay and Bob. Dante approaches

DANTE

Hey, Jay. Listen closely... how
would you like to play on my
little league team?

JAY

Okay.

INT. MINE - DAY

Randal is carrying four heavy buckets of rocks-one in
each hand, and one at each end of a long pole that is
balanced on his shoulders. A GUARD screams into
his ear.

GUARD

Walk! Walk faster!

RANDAL

(EXHAUSTED) I need a break.

GUARD

First carry! Then break! You big disappointment! You get high score but stink at moving rocks.

Randal stumbles a few more steps, then collapses.

RANDAL

I... I can't.

GUARD

Take break! Now!

RANDAL

Oh, thank God.

GUARD

For break, pull cart!

The guard points. A heavy mine cart stands by the cave wall.

**EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DUGOUT –
A FEW DAYS LATER - DAY**

The team is sitting as Dante enters.

DANTE

Can I have your attention?

They all turn except the Foreign Kid.

DANTE (CONT'D)

I would like to introduce you to our new Center Fielder, Jay.

Jay enters wearing his regular clothes except for cleats

and stirrups socks. Silent Bob follows.

JAY

Snootchie Bootchies, little
nootchies.

ANTHONY

This guy is an idiot.

MONTAGE:

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DAY

A. Jay at the plate. Bob hands him a bat. He hits the ball.

B. Jay and Bob running the bases together. A close play at second, they smash into the little second baseman and send him flying.

C. Jay and Bob smashing into another player.

D. Kicking another player.

E. Throwing another player. The team celebrates.

F. Headline,
"Escort Service 72, Quadriplegic Rangers 0"

G. On the team bus. Everyone asleep but Dante in the back. Jay approaches.

JAY

You wanted to see me coach?

DANTE

No.

JAY

Alright, which of youse woke me

and told me the coach wanted to see me? Who was it?

Helmet kid laughs.

H. Jay pitching and throw at the other team.

I. Jay and Bob charging the mound, the Pitcher runs off.

J. Jay and Bob crossing home plate. So do the other kids on the team. The foreign kid crosses home plate doing his crab walk.

K. Spinning headline:
"Escort Service 37, Retarded Marlins 0"
"Huge Mystery Tyke the Hero"

L. On the bus again.

JAY (CONT'D)

You wanted to see me coach?

DANTE

No.

JAY

This isn't funny.

Helmet kid laughs.

M. Headline:
"Escort Service 23, the real Tampa Bay Devil Rays 0"

N. Headline: "Escort Service moves into 3rd place"

O. Headline: "Escort Service moves into 2nd."

P. Headline: "Tied for First!!!!"

Q. Headline: "Rosie O'Donnell: I'm a Man!"

JAY (CONT'D)

That's all true, Silent Bob.

INT. MINE - DAY

Randal is now being forced to break up some big rocks into smaller rocks with a pick.

GUARD

Break rocks faster! Do it now!

RANDAL

What does it look like I'm doing?

GUARD

No talk back! (THREATENING) You want take break again?

RANDAL

(FEAR) No break! Anything but break!

Randal doubles his efforts. After a moment, he points off in the distance.

RANDAL (CONT'D)

Most honorable guard, that slave is breaking rocks slowly!

The guard storms off.

GUARD (O.S.)

You! Take break! For break, get whipped while pull cart with teeth!

When Randal sees the coast is clear, he swings his pick at the chain around his ankles, breaking it. He takes off.

Randal escapes in a mine car. The guard sounds the alarm.

INT. MINE SHAFT - MOMENTS LATER

Randal's cart flies down the tracks a la Temple of Doom. It jumps across huge gaps; it busts through wooden barriers, etc. Randal smiles-the pursuit is nowhere in sight.

INT. MINE - MOMENTS LATER

The guards smoking and chatting. After a moment, Randal's cart comes flying into the room-having gone in a complete circle-and grinds to a halt.

Randal hops out of the cart, and starts up a ladder. The guards just watch-he's not going anywhere.

Randal climbs ladder after ladder.

SFX:Donkey Kong sound of Mario climbing a ladder.

Randal reaches the top of the ladder. He's on a small ledge, with a window cut in the rock. It's too small to get through. On the rock nearby is an empty bottle. Randal rips his shirt, pricks his finger and writes a message on the cloth with his own blood. It reads: "Dante-I pray this somehow finds its way to you. Also I ruined the shirt I borrowed from you..."

INT. MINE - A MINUTE LATER

Randal finishes writing his message, stuffs it inside the bottle, and heaves the bottle out the window.

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - CONTINUOUS

The bottle bounces down the mountain, splashes into a river.

EXT. COASTLINE - NIGHT

The ocean. The bottle is swallowed by a GREAT WHITE SHARK.

EXT. PIER - DAY

FISHERMAN have caught the shark, take a photo.

EXT. ROAD - LATER THAT DAY

The fishermen with the shark tied to the front of their car. The car slams into an abutment, and the bottle pops out the mouth of the shark. It bounces, then lands in the back of a truck marked "Drinkin' Baby-Fine Liquors." The logo is a drunk baby. The truck zooms past a sign that reads: "Leonardo 14 miles."

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - DAY

Jay and Bob round third and cross home.

UMPIRE

The Escorts win! The Escorts win!

DANTE

We're going to the Little League World Series. Get champagne!

ANTHONY

Coach, this champagne has a note in it.

DANTE

Then throw it out.

They throw out the bottle with Randal's note.

INT. MINE - DAY

Randal getting whipped.

RANDAL

Dante's gonna come. Dante's gonna come.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

DANTE (CONT'D)

We're going to the Little League World Series!!

EXT. ROAD - EARLY MORNING

The bus passes a sign that reads "Welcome to Tom's River, home of the Little League World Champions."

JAY (V.O)

Coach, the kid in the helmet put icy hot in my jock.

EXT. TOM'S RIVER BALLFIELD - DAY

The bus pulls up. The team gets off and looks around.

DANTE

This is the place. Where is everyone?

JAY

Spooooooky.

They approach a MAN.

DANTE

Excuse me, sir, can you tell me where the Little League team is?

MAN #2

Oh no!

He runs off.

They approach an OLD WOMAN in a window.
She slams it shut.

OLD WOMAN

You must go! Please!!

DANTE

What's going on? Where are all
the children?

CREEPY GUY (O.S.)

They took the children.

DANTE/JAY

Gasp!

They spin to see the CREEPY GUY.

CREEPY GUY

It was a foggy, moonless night,
that they came down from the
mountain. An evil cult. The
Thugee. All you could hear was
the sounds of mothers crying in
the night. And when we awoke, the
children were all gone.

Dante takes charge.

DANTE

We'll find the children and we'll
bring them back, creepy guy. Jay,
Bob, Kids, let's go.

Jay is hitting on a CRYING MOTHER.

JAY

So, I could take your child's place. You could bathe me and powder my butt.

DANTE

Jay!

JAY

You're right. That's queer. (TO WOMAN) Unless you're into it.

FADE OUT:

ENT OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY

Dante, Jay, and Bob climb the mountain followed by the team.

EXT. MOUNTAIN LEDGE - DAY

A cavernous maw opens into the mountain. A sign that reads: "Thuggee Cult Lair: Shipping and Receiving Dep't." A lazy SECURITY GUARD sits at a desk, watching a little TV.

SECURITY GUARD

(WATCHING TV) You boys the caterers?

DANTE

Uh, no. We're here to save the children of Tom's River, New Jersey.

SECURITY GUARD

Can't let you in, then. This entrance is for deliveries only.

JAY

This cult called down the thunder and now... something's gonna happen that bad.

SECURITY GUARD

You'll be wanting the secret entrance then. Over that ridge, pull on the severed human finger, wall slides open.

DANTE

Oh. Thanks.

INT. TUNNEL INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Dante and gang skulking through a tunnel, bats ready.

DANTE

Everyone ready?

THE KID IN THE HELMET

Underwear party!

WEIRD FOREIGN KID

(BIZARRE ACCENT) Unter-veer paltary!

DANTE

Okay, good. Let's go...
Yaaaaaaa!

They run into a main cavern and see... Randal pushing a rock.

DANTE

... Randal?!?

JAY

Get him!

RANDAL

Dante! You came to rescue me!

DANTE

Uh... yeah. That's right.

RANDAL

You got my message! I knew it!

DANTE

(BEAT) Right again. What happened? I thought you were going to some secret government operation.

RANDAL

Yeah, I was. But I did so well, they gave me a promotion, and I landed this gig. Pretty sweet, huh? You want to take my place, burn boy?

JAY

Yeah!!!

DANTE

There's no time. We've got to find the missing children. This way.

INT. CAVERNOUS SACRIFICIAL HALL - DAY

Our gang enters and crouches behind some rocks in a

massive sacrificial chamber, like in Temple of Doom. A slave is bound on an altar. CULT MEMBERS chant "Audirham, Sudirham," drums beat. Out walks PROFESSOR RAM.

RANDAL

(WHISPERS) That's Ram, he's in charge, but I don't think he has anything to do with this cult.

Ram removes his lab coat to reveal a high priest outfit. He then reaches into the SLAVE'S chest and pulls out his heart.

JAY

Yeah! Tear his heart out!

Dead quiet. All eyes turn to Jay. Ram sighs.

RAM

Great. That just ruins everything.

Ram puts the heart back in the chest and motions to guards.

RAM (CONT'D)

Get them!

JAY

Damn, I think they spotted us.

The group runs followed closely by dozens of guards.

INT. MINE SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

The group runs into a huge complex of mine tunnels. EMACIATED SLAVE CHILDREN are being forced to chip away at the walls.

DANTE

The children! My God, look at them!!

RANDAL

I had to move big rocks. They're just chipping away at the walls. What a rip off!

The Guards come at them from both directions.

DANTE

Uh-oh, company.

RANDAL

I always wanted to say that.

DANTE

Alright, team. We're not leaving without these kids. You know what to do.

JAY

What do we do, coach?

MONTAGE:

INT. MINE SHAFT - DAY

A. Dante and the team throw balls at the guards.

B. Dante and the team swinging bats at them.

C. Randal reads an Asian porn magazine.

D. Jay and Bob chase a guards around a corner. Then come running chased by the guards. Then back again, and repeats. Then they all stop to catch their breath and

run again.

E. Guards grab the Weird Foreign Kid, suddenly they look at him and fall to their knees bowing.

F. Jay and Bob grab the Kid in the Helmet and use him as a battering ram to knock over guards.

G. A guard trying to get away. Dante runs and tackles him.

DANTE

(RECOGNIZING HIM) Jon Sharpe?
Captain of the baseball team?

JON

Who are you, scrub?

DANTE

Dante Hicks. I used to be the manager of the baseball team. But now, I'm the Coach of the Leonardo Escort Service!

Dante punches him. All the guards are knocked out. The Slave kids cheer. Bob and Jay start unlocking their chains.

DANTE

Now let's get out of here.

RANDAL

I'll meet you outside. I've got some friends that are still trapped.

**INT. SECRET RESEARCH FACILITY –
GUEST SUITE - LATER**

Randal enters, out of breath.

RANDAL

Come on girls. We're leaving.

The Geishas are now dressed as lesbians.

GEISHA

(HUSKY VOICE) How do, Randal?

RANDAL

Come on. I've got to save you.

GEISHA

You already have, Randal. Now go.
Spread your message of male
worthlessness and lesbian
liberation all over the globe,
friend. Then, and only then, will
you truly be The One.

RANDAL

I shall. Farewell, lesbians.

GEISHA

(HAPPY) Goodbye!

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY

The gang runs down the mountain, and look back as
the secret headquarters explodes. The gang shrugs,
"Wasn't me."

JAY

The kid in the Helmet took my hat.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Dante, Randal, Jay and Silent Bob walk back into town.

The PARENTS don't see the kids and look upset.
Suddenly, all the children appear over the horizon.

MAYOR

Thank you for bringing our
children back. How can we ever
repay you?

JAY

Youse got any canned whipped
cream?

MAYOR

Uh... sure. And then it's time to
let the healing begin for the
months of malnutrition and
crippling abuse our children have
suffered.

DANTE

Oh mayor, one other thing... Play
ball!!!

MONTAGE:

EXT. TOM RIVER'S BALLFIELD - DAY

The slave kids still in rags playing against our guys.

A. The Escorts mowing down the slaves who can
barely stand.

B. Sliding and knocking over slaves who are carried off in
stretchers.

C. Jay swinging and missing, but the force of his swing
blows over a slave.

D. Bob and Jay barbecuing, and all the slaves stare at the

food and salivate.

E. Dante gives the bunt sign. Jay bunts and the little bunt knocks over a slave.

F. More slaves being carried off.

G. The Weird Foreign kid bites a Slave Kid.

H. PEOPLE in the stands crying for the slaves.

EXT. TOM RIVER'S BALLFIELD - LATER

The last ex-slavechild still standing is up at the plate. The pitch comes in. The kid makes a pathetic eyes-closed swing. Amazingly, the ball sails off his bat and over the outfield fence for a home run. The hometown crowd erupts. The slavechild takes one step towards first base, then collapses. The umpire raises his hands.

UMPIRE

The Ex-Slaves are out of players,
and forfeit. The Escorts win!
They are the new Little League
World Champions under Coach Dante
Hicks.

DANTE

Hicks.

Music: "We are the Champions"

Dante rushes out as the team celebrates.

Off to the side, Silent Bob looks up to the bleachers. In the stands, the ghost-like forms of YODA, OBI-WAN KENOBI and ANAKIN SKYWALKER smile down at him. In walks the GHOST OF CHARLES BARKLEY.

CHARLES BARKLEY

High five.

Nobody does.

CHARLES BARKLEY

That's cold, Obi-won.

Charles leaves. Bob goes back to the celebration. The Escorts high five all the passed out slave kids: "Good game." The team hoists Dante and Jay in the air. The umpire hands Dante the trophy.

DANTE

Yessss!

Dante and Jay hold the trophy high above the team. At the last second Randal runs in and grabs the trophy too as we...

Freeze. The picture becomes a black and white photo labeled "2000 Little League Champions," hung on the Quick Stop wall.

We notice that Dante's head has been cropped from the photo.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW