

M*A*S*H

"OH, HOW WE DANCED"

by

John Rappaport

FINAL
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Z-464

CAST LIST

HAWKEYE

B.J.

POTTER

HOT LIPS

CHARLES

KLINGER

MULCAHY

KEY YONG LU

SOON CHI LU

NURSE

SOLDIER

MAJOR FINCH

PEG HUNNICUTT

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

CHANGING ROOM

PRE-OP

MESS TENT

POST-OP

"THE SWAMP"

KLINGER'S OFFICE

OFFICERS' CLUB

POTTER'S OFFICE

HUNNICUTT HOME - LIVING ROOM

KITCHEN

BATHROOM

ERIN'S BEDROOM

DINING ROOM

EXTERIORS:

KLINGER'S OFFICE

COMPOUND

"THE SWAMP"

"OH, HOW WE DANCED"

ACT ONE

FADE IN

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

1

HAWKEYE, B.J. and POTTER have just finished a session in O.R. Potter is nearly dressed as the others begin to change more slowly.

B.J. TAKES OFF APRON 1ST / AND PANTS 2ND.
(as he removes his surgical garb) PUTS ON FAT. SHIRT BKT. SCRUB WITH IT
APRON TAGS ARE AT.
Off with the white clothes.
On with the green clothes.

B.J. takes his fatigue shirt off the hook and puts it on, as Hawkeye removes his bloodstained gown.

HAWKEYE TAKES OFF GOWN, LEAVES ON SCRUB OUTF.
I always feel very patriotic PUTS ON FAT. SHIRT.
after O.R. My whites are IN SCRUB LEAVES APRON. X
covered with red, and it gives
me the blues.

POTTER PUTS ON FAT, SHIRT, AND CAP IN SCRUB.
At least you boys are free to TAKE OFF SCRUB SHIRT ALSO. X
relax before dinner. Tomorrow's
the first and I want to get a
leg up on the monthly medical
reports. So, Paisanos, until
chow, ciao.

Potter waves and EXITS.

B.J. ✓
April's over. Where did it go?

HAWKEYE ✓
Time flies when you're having
a good holocaust.

B.J. ✓
My wedding anniversary is
May twenty-third. This may
sound weird, but Peg and I
have sort of made it a custom
to be together on that day.

HAWKEYE ✓
Well, look on the bright side.
At least you'll have me. X

B.J. ✓
You'll have to shave. X

Cont.

Hawkeye watches B.J. as he solemnly continues to change.
Suddenly a NURSE sticks her head in the door.

NURSE

I need some help.

Hawkeye and B.J. dash OUT. ^{AND BOTH WILL WATCH TO SCEN. 2}

INT. PRE-OP - DAY (CONTINUOUS ACTION)

2

The doctors ENTER and see KEY YONG LU, a bedraggled and elderly Korean man. Next to him on a gurney is SOON CHI LU, a young Korean boy. Soon Chi Lu is dirty and bruised. His clothes are ragged. He has obviously suffered a bad leg wound which is crudely bandaged. Key Yong Lu is wearing a tattered backpack.

NURSE

This man just walked in here carrying the boy.

KEY YONG ^{HAT OFF. VEST OPEN. SHIRT COLLAR OPEN.}
(in broken, but ^{SLEEVES RIPPED.} adequate English)

I am Key Yong Lu. Can you help my grandson?

B.J. ^{SAME AS SCEN. 1}

Well, let's have a look.

The boy is obviously in great pain. B.J. examines him.

HAWKEYE ^{SAME AS SCEN. 1}

What happened?

KEY YONG ✓

Enemy shells come. Soon Chi fall in ditch.

B.J. ✓

Looks like a fracture.

HAWKEYE ✓

We better get some X-rays.

Cont.

B.J.
I'll take care of him. Lieutenant,
take him into X-ray and I'll meet
you there.

X

NURSE
Yes, Doctor.

She EXITS wheeling Soon Chi OUT. B.J. is now unbuttoning his
fatigue shirt.

B.J.
(to Key Yong)
Do you live nearby?

X

KEY YONG
No. Up North. Shells destroy
our village. We come South.

HAWKEYE
I guess the military strategy
is to get all the kids and
old people out of the way
first. Then the rest of the
war should be easy.

B.J. TAKES OFF SHIRT ON HIS BELT.
(yanking off his
shirt)
Off with the green clothes.
On with the white clothes.

He EXITS to the Changing Room.

INT. MESS TENT - NIGHT (A SHORT WHILE LATER)

3

Hawkeye, MULCAHY, HOT LIPS and CHARLES are having dinner.

MULCAHY ~~HAT OFF~~ ~~NOT VISCU~~ SHIRT ~~OPEN~~.
I'd love to do something special ~~POCKETS, BUTTONS~~,
for B.J. But what? X

HAWKEYE SHIRT ~~OPEN~~. ~~POCKETS~~. ~~OPEN~~. TAGS OUT
I don't know. I never had a X
wedding anniversary before.

MULCAHY ✓
Well, don't look at me. X

~~HOT LIPS~~
If we all put our heads together,
we ought to be able to come up
with something. X

Potter ENTERS and approaches.

3 Cont.

CHARLES SHIRT COILS OPEN, POKETS, BUTTEND,
What's the point? Dreams of a
banquet only make a starving man
all the more hungry and miserable.

HAWKEYE
Charles, you have a wonderful way
of getting to the heart of a
matter, then sticking a knife
in it.

POTTER COILS OPEN, POKETS, BUTTEND,
(sitting)
'Evening, folks. What's the
debate all about?

HOT LIPS
E.J.'s anniversary is coming up
and everybody who is anybody
would like to figure out a way
to make it bearable for him.

POTTER
Sounds like a laudable thought
to me. Where's the rub,
Winchester?

CHARLES
The best way to make it bearable
for Hunnicutt is to treat his
anniversary like any other
bleak, desultory day.

POTTER
Winchester, you're nothing but
a cockeyed pessimist.

MULCAHY
Do you have any ideas, Colonel?

POTTER
No brainstorm right off, but
there's time yet. X

HAWKEYE
And remember, it's got to be a
surprise. X

POTTER
First things first. We got
I-Corps business to attend to. X
A combat unit's been deployed
near us, and we need an MD to
give them their sanitation
inspection.

Cont.

Charles starts to cough.

HAWKEYE

Don't look at me, Colonel. I went last time.

POTTER

I know that, Pierce. I keep track of these things. Hunnicutt went before you. And you went the time before Hunnicutt. It seems there's one name conspicuously missing from the list. Every time it pops to the top that fella seems to come down with some mysterious malady.

Charles coughs again.

HAWKEYE

The Winchester version of yellow fever.

POTTER

(to Charles)

Major, sounds like ol' Doc Potter's got just the prescription for what ails you. A nice day in the country.

CHARLES

I protest. I will not go to the front.

HOT LIPS

Charles, everyone else has taken their turn.

HAWKEYE

Oh, you'll just love it, Charles. You get an all-expense tour of their mess tent, their garbage facilities and the latrines. Your part is to guess which is which.

CHARLES

I will not put my life on the line for a pile of refuse and some toilets. I'm a surgeon, not a plumber or a trash collector.

POTTER

You'll do just fine if you treat it like any other bleak, desultory day.

INT. POST-OP - NIGHT

4

Surgery has just been completed as a CORPSMAN wheels the still anesthetized Soon Chi in on a gurney, followed by B.J. Key Yong, who has been anxiously waiting, quickly comes over and moves with the gurney.

KEY YONG *HAT ON, SHIRT COLLAR OPEN, RIM OUT OF VEST OPEN.*
 Doctor, he will be all right?

B.J. *2 R. SCRUB OUTFIT, CUFFS, TAGS INSIDE SCRUB SHIRT, T-SHIRT SHOWING.*
 He's going to be just fine. But that leg is going to keep him here for awhile.

They have reached the only empty bed and Soon Chi is gently moved onto it. They rig his cast onto a pulley. Key Yong takes off his backpack and begins to fashion a pallet on the floor.

KEY YONG
 Thank you very much, Doctor.
 I will be forever grateful.

As Key Yong sits on the pallet, the Nurse comes over.

NURSE *HAT ON, TOP BUTTOK PULL BOTH POCKETS BUTTOKS STATH. AROUND NECK.*
 (gently)
 I'm sorry, but you can't stay here.

KEY YONG
 I cannot leave him. His mother has been killed by enemy soldiers and his father is fighting in Army...if he still lives.

B.J.
 (to Nurse)
 He's the boy's next of kin, let him stay next to his kin.

X

NURSE
 (smiling)
 Fine, Doctor.

Key Yong smiles his gratitude. The Nurse moves to check Soon Chi's blood pressure and pulse as the boy starts to stir. He sees his grandfather, who is now at his bedside.

SOON CHI *B. TOP BUTTOK BUTTOKS ALONG W/ THE REST ALSO BUTTOKS.*
 (very groggy, disoriented, in Korean)
 Grandfather, my harmonica...
 My harmonica...

KEY YONG

(reassuring, in
Korean)

There is time later. Now you
must rest.

SOON CHI

(in Korean)

I will...But I...

Soon Chi drifts back to sleep. Key Yong lovingly tucks
him in.

NURSE

(to B.J.)

110 over seventy, Doctor.
Pulse eighty-eight.

B.J.

(charting it)

Good.

(to Key Yong)

What was he saying?

KEY YONG

He asks for his...

(as if he's
playing a
harmonica)

...mouth music...A...A...

B.J.

A harmonica?

KEY YONG

Yes, yes. Harmonica.

B.J.

Well, I don't think anybody
will object to a little
mouth music.

KEY YONG

When he wakes up, I have to
tell him it was lost when
attack came.

B.J.

Ah, that's a shame.

X

Cont.

KEY YOUNG

Yes, it mean very much to him.
Gift from GI. It is the only
thing he can carry from
village to village.

B.J.

Yeah, well...why don't you get
some sleep. You've made your
floor, now you ought to lie on
it.

INT. "THE SWAMP" - DAY ~~NEXT MORNING~~ AM

5

It's the next morning. Charles is alone and dressed for his
inspection trip, dramatically dictating into his tape recorder.

CHARLES *HAWKEYE ON TERT REST.*

The morning air is crisp and *TRICKET. ON TOP 2 OF 21.*
still. In mere moments I *GOIN' BEET IS ON. BLAISE ROOS.*
shall...

Charles does not see Hawkeye and B.J. approach, having just
returned from the showers. They stand quietly listening
through the netting as Charles continues.

CHARLES

(dictating)

...embark on a military mission
that may mark my final hours on
this planet. Therefore, I leave
you with these thoughts: To my
dear father, I grant power of
attorney for dispensation of
all my real estate. To my
devoted mother, I bestow my
proxy with the single proviso
that it never be used to vote
for Cousin Alfred. And to my
gentle sister, Honoria, I
bequeath my butterfly collection.
I know you don't particularly
want it, but Cousin Alfred does.
Farewell, Cape Cod. Farewell,
Harvard Yard. Farewell, baked
scrod.

Charles bows his head reverently. Hawkeye and B.J. ENTER
applauding as Charles, surprised and embarrassed, instantly
sets down the microphone and snaps the machine to rewind.

CHARLES

Anthropoid boors.

Cont.

*Wich 121 For
Cape Cod -*

B.J. *POBETTED LOW TAGS SHAWKIE*
 What a touching farewell to
 cod, yahd and scrod.

Charles removes his tape and puts it into an envelope.

CHARLES
 Gentlemen, I don't care for
 you either. But if you were
 going to meet your Maker, I
 would find it in my heart to
 leave you alone.

Charles picks up a camouflaged helmet, and as he EXITS:

B.J.
 Charles, it's just a routine
 inspection. Iwo Jimo has
 already been taken.

Hawkeye has moved to the tape machine and picks up the
 microphone.

HAWKEYE *POBETTED LOW TAGS SHAWKIE*
 (imitating Charles,
 pretending to record)
 Ah, and mumsie dearest, one more
 thing. If I don't come back
 alive, I would like to be
 cremated and have my ashes
 scattered over Robert Taft.

B.J. enjoys this and applauds as Hawkeye bows, then eyes the
 recorder.

INT. KLINGER'S OFFICE - THAT NIGHT

6

KLINGER is at his desk buried in paper work. As he feverishly
 fills out reports, Potter ENTERS from his office,

POTTER *CHP 011 / SHIRT COLLAR OPEN, POKETS, BUTTONS,*
 You got those inventory reports *POKETS, NOT BLASED,*
 penciled in yet?

KLINGER *SHIRT OPEN / POKETS, BUTTONS, TAGS*
 Coming up, Sir. Boy, I wish *SHAWKIE.*
 whoever invented the calendar
 had just numbered the days
 one through 365. No months.
 Hence, no monthly reports.

B.J. ENTERS from Post-Op.

Cont.

B.J. LAB COAT OPEN, TAGS OUT.

Colonel, have you heard from Charles? I've already taken an hour of his shift.

POTTER ✓

Nope. I guess his inspection went into overtime. How's our little Korean guest doing?

B.J. ✓

Okay physically, but his spirits could use a shot in the arm with a harmonica.

X

POTTER ✓

Klinger, that ought to be right up your alley.

KLINGER ✓

Gee, I don't know. From what I hear, that's a pretty hot ticket.

POTTER ✓

Is this the Sultan of Scrounge I hear talking? You've got a tongue that could fertilize forty acres.

KLINGER ✓

Of course I do. That kid'll be playing that harmonica before you can whistle 'Desert Song.'

They are interrupted by the SOUND of a JEEP as it pulls up in front of Klinger's Office.

EXT. KLINGER'S OFFICE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS ACTION) 7

The Jeep comes to a stop and Charles, battle helmet and all, angrily hops off and purposefully strides into Klinger's Office.

INT. KLINGER'S OFFICE - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS ACTION) 8

Charles ENTERS, obviously tired and irritable. Klinger has gone back to his paper work.

B.J.

Well, if it isn't the Inspector Major.

Cont.

8 Cont.

Charles ignores B.J. and moves directly to Potter. He snaps his report out of his pocket and hands it to him.

CHARLES

Here. This is what I risked my life for.

Potter peruses it.

B.J.

We weren't sure whether you were late, Charles, or the late Charles. We thought maybe you'd been shot. And we were trying to guess whose side did it.

CHARLES

Hunnicutt, go hurt yourself.

POTTER

My, my, Major. This is some report. I've been at barbecues where the heifer of honor wasn't raked over the coals as bad as this unit.

X

CHARLES

They'd have been right at home at a barbecue. They were pigs.

B.J.

In case you haven't noticed, this is a war. Nobody's living in the lap of luxury.

X

CHARLES

Even a man of your personal habits would have been appalled. The proximity of their mess area and their latrine is scandalous. And their garbage facilities seem to be anywhere. They live by the credo, uncleanliness is next to everything.

POTTER

You left camp toting an awful big chip on your shoulder. You sure you ain't exaggerating just a mite?

Cont.

CHARLES

Absolutely not. Which I made perfectly clear to their Commanding Officer, Major Finch. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have had a revolting day, and I would like to return to my quarters, get out of these grubby clothes and relax.

B.J. TAGS NOT SHOWING, ROBE CLOSED

Uh-uh, Charles. I'm afraid you're on duty in Post-Op.

CHARLES

Is there no justice? Hunnicutt, my good fellow, do you think you could find it in your heart to take my shift for me?

B.J.

Sorry, but I've got something very important to do.

CHARLES

What is it?

B.J.

Return to my quarters, get out of these grubby clothes and relax.

B.J. smiles and LEAVES. Potter goes to his office. Charles stands there fit to be tied, then stomps into Post-Op.

INT. "THE SWAMP" - TIGHT ON B.J. - NIGHT
(A SHORT WHILE LATER)

9

He is lying on his bunk, wistfully reminiscing.

B.J. TAGS NOT SHOWING, ROBE CLOSED

...and of course, we'd dance. SHOES, ON, X
We've always done that. On our last anniversary Peg was eight months pregnant. So it made for some interesting steps and very little jitterbugging.

We now PULL BACK SLOWLY.

B.J.

That's why this one is going to be extra tough to lose out on. Our first with Erin.

Cont.

We now REVEAL that he is talking to Hawkeye, who is seated next to the still.

Yeah, that is tough.

HAWKEYE *ROBETTED TAGS OUT*

You know, it's the little things I miss most.

B.J.

Like what?

HAWKEYE

Just seeing Peg give Erin a bath. Watching her blow the little bubbles off her hand... Hey, what are you asking me all this stuff for, anyway?

B.J.

I'm interested. I've never had an anniversary. Come to think of it, I've never had a bath. So, what else would you do? Where would you eat?

HAWKEYE

We now SLOWLY TILT DOWN TO the side of Hawkeye's chair...

Oh, I don't know. Maybe this little place in Sausalito... better still a candlelight dinner at home.

B.J.

...TO REVEAL that Hawkeye has cleverly concealed Charles' tape recorder and mike and is secretly recording B.J.'s every word.

INT. POST-OP - NIGHT (A SHORT WHILE LATER) 10

Charles is making rounds. He is just putting a bandage back on a SOLDIER's belly wound.

CHARLES *LAB COAT ALL BUTTONS BUTTEND, SHIRT COLLAR OPEN*
Seems to be coming along nicely, Sergeant. Another day or two might do it.

Charles moves to chart it.

Thanks, Doc.

SOLDIER *? TOP BUTTON OPEN, ROBE AT FOOT OF BED.*

Cont.

CHARLES

Best thing right now would
be a little sleep.

Charles yawns.

SOLDIER

For both of us, huh?

Charles smiles, a bit embarrassed. He now moves toward Soon Chi's bed. He is brought up short as he is about to ENTER the aisle. We and Charles now SEE that Key Yong is asleep on his pallet beside Soon Chi, who sleeps in his bed.

CHARLES

Wonderful. A Post-Op pajama party.

Charles examines Soon Chi's chart.

ANGLE ON COMPOUND DOOR

11

which is open. An Enlisted Man points Charles out to a slight, unimpressive officer who stands beside him. It is MAJOR FINCH. Finch nods his thanks, then, unsteady from too much to drink, walks over to Charles, who has not yet seen him.

Major Winchester? *FINCH CAP IS ON, SHIRT TOP 2 BUTTONS ARE OPEN. POCKETS BUTTERED.*

CHARLES *SLEEVES ARE UNBUTTERED AND DOWN.*
(turning around)
Yes? What is...Major Finch. *PANTS BLASSED.*
(re Finch's breath)

Ah, it's comforting to know they are still enforcing the fifteen-drink limit at the Officers' Club.

FINCH

After that inspection you gave us, I was feeling pretty rotten. I guess I had a few.

CHARLES

You needn't guess. There's no doubt about it.

FINCH

Then I got to thinking that maybe I could come up here and get you to reconsider. I don't think that rating was fair.

CHARLES

You're absolutely right. But what can I do? There's no number lower than zero.

FINCH

Doc, I really got on their butts, and my men are going to change a lot of that stuff just the way you wanted it.

Charles notes that they are drawing the attention of others, including Key Yong who has now awakened.

CHARLES

How nice. I'm sure whoever succeeds you as commander will be favored with a much higher rating.

FINCH

Come on, Major, it wasn't all that bad.

Charles, very patronizingly, puts his arm around Finch and leads him to the door.

CHARLES

Perhaps not to a man who looks at the world through rose-colored eyeballs. Now, why don't you just stagger back to your compost where you are indeed top of the heap.

Charles opens the door, leads him a few steps out into the Compound.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS ACTION) 12

Charles and Finch in front of the still-open Post-Op door.

FINCH

So that's it, huh? You're gonna be real gung-ho about this.

CHARLES

Gung-ho? Who?

FINCH

You, you bag of wind.

Cont.

CHARLES

Well, I see you are as clever as
you are clean.

FINCH

Okay, how does this hit you?

Finch then proceeds to haul off and belt Charles right in the chops. Charles is stunned, both literally and figuratively. He holds his hand to his bleeding lip, huffing and stammering. Finch now strikes a boxing pose, poised and ready for Charles to return the punch. It is obvious that this is all being witnessed by some of the occupants of Post-Op.

FINCH

Okay, you big chicken, come on.
Let's see how clever you are.

Charles can only stammer again and shy away. Finch scoffs, turns and proudly struts off as Charles pathetically slumps to his knees, holding a tooth in his hand.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

INT. POST-OP - NIGHT (A FEW MINUTES LATER) 13

Hawkeye is ministering to Charles' swollen lip as he sits near where Soon Chi is asleep. Key Yong is seated on his pallet.

HAWKEYE ROBE IS TIED TAGS OUT OF TSHIRT

Don't worry, Charles, every clout has a silver lining. Put that tooth under your pillow tonight, and by morning the Winchester fortune will increase by a dime.

CHARLES LAB COAT OPEN AT TOP ONLY,

Please shut up, Pierce. BOTTOM BUTTON IS OPEN.

Hawkeye strikes the boxing pose.

HAWKEYE ✓

Oh, yeah? You gonna make me?

CHARLES ✓

Can't you just let me bleed in peace?

HAWKEYE ✓

Or in pieces. I assume that as soon as your mouth is back in working order, you'll be pressing charges against Major Finch.

CHARLES ✓

No. I would just as soon forget the entire sordid incident. Within the week I shall have the tooth replaced and that will be that.

X

HAWKEYE ✓

Why Charles, are you turning the other lip?

CHARLES ✓

Believe me, I would like nothing better than to be cheerleader for the firing squad following his court-martial. But it would be far too humiliating to recount how that little pipsqueak knocked my block off. I stood there cowering, unable to respond.

Cont.

HAWKEYE

Big deal, Charles. Being a
bouncer in a waterfront dive
just isn't your style.

CHARLES

I appreciate, your feeble
attempt to comfort me. However,
the significance of this
incident goes far deeper than a
missing tooth.

HAWKEYE

What are you talking about?

CHARLES

It is one thing to actively
seek physical confrontations.
It's altogether another matter
to shrink from one's own
defense. Tonight I demonstrated
nothing but an acute command of
the manly art of self-collapse.

HAWKEYE

Aren't you being a little hard
on yourself?

CHARLES

Just facing the painful truth.
Shakespeare said it best.
'Cowards die many times before
their deaths. The valiant never
taste of death but once.'

X

Key Yong stands and moves to Charles.

KEY YONG TAKES OFF HAT IN SCEN, AS FIT SAME

Begging your pardon, Doctor, AS SCEN. 10-11
but I could not help overhear
what you say. Perhaps I can be
of assistance in this area.

CHARLES

Come now, my wizened friend.
What could you possibly do?

EXT. COMPOUND - CLOSE ON KEY YONG - NEXT DAY

14

KEY YONG

Keeaii!

His hand crashes down on a 2 x 4 with a fierce karate chop,
splitting the board easily.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE CHARLES

who is seated on a crate watching, obviously impressed, if not completely amazed.

CHARLES

My, that is indeed an impressive trick.

KEY YONG

It is no trick, Major. It is use of mind in harmony with body. Are you not familiar with karate? It is a most ancient art of self-defense. In short period of time I could teach you first steps.

Charles stands, about to leave.

CHARLES

That is indeed most intriguing but, alas, I am a surgeon. My hands are needed for the saving of lives, not for the manufacture of kindling.

Key Yong bids him to remain.

KEY YONG

Ah-ha. The hands are but one weapon on body.

Key Yong then quickly turns, and with one more keeai and a swift kick, shatters the crate.

CHARLES

Do you charge by the hour?

INT. OFFICERS' CLUB - THAT NIGHT

16

Klinger is at the bar. Two or three patrons are at one table. Hawkeye and B.J. ENTER. pausing to look around briefly. B.J. moves toward an empty table.

HAWKEYE FAT, SHIRT OPEN. PANTS OPEN.
Where are you going? TAGS OUT OF T-SHIRT

B.J. VEST OPEN, TAGS OUT OF T-SHIRT
To a table. I like to sit.
And that's where they usually keep the chairs.

Cont.

HAWKEYE
I'd rather sit at the bar.
It's closer to the booze. And
Klinger looks lonely.

B.J. shrugs and follows Hawkeye to the bar. They sit.

KLINGER CAP BILL IS UP, ALONG SHIRT
Evening, mein Capitans. TOP 2 BUTTONS OPEN.
TAGS INSIDE SHIRT OUT OF
HAWKEYE T-SHIRT
Klinger, I'll have a beer.

B.J.
Ditto. Two heads are better
than one.

As Klinger produces and uncaps two bottles of beer:

B.J.
How goes the harmonica hunt?

KLINGER
So far nothing but sour notes.

HAWKEYE
Think it'll rain tomorrow,
Beej?

B.J.
Huh? Haven't really given it
much thought. Why?

B.J. does not see Klinger reach briefly under the bar, then
give Hawkeye a little wink and a nod.

HAWKEYE
I don't know. I've just always
liked weather. Rain can be
refreshing. Sometimes, even
sleet is good. Fog is nice,
too. I hear there's a lot of
fog in San Francisco.

B.J.
Oh, yeah. Sometimes in the
late afternoon when it rolls
in and covers the Golden Gate
and...Hey, we're back on
San Francisco again. How come?

HAWKEYE
Why not? I already know all
about my home. I lived there
a lot. I'm curious about yours.

B.J.

Okay, what do you want to know?

HAWKEYE

What do you do first thing in the morning?

B.J.

(confused)

Wait a minute. Did I miss a step here? You want to know about my home, so you ask me what I do first thing in the morning?

HAWKEYE

Did I say home? I meant people. People in the home. Without people, a home is...just an empty house with a dog in it. But don't let me interrupt. What do you do first thing in the morning?

As we PULL BACK SLOWLY:

B.J.

I open my eyes. That is generally followed by yawning and getting out of bed. Stop me if this is getting too exciting for you.

HAWKEYE

No, no, it's great. Then what?

ANOTHER ANGLE

17

REVEALS that Klinger has the tape recorder hidden behind the bar and running. The mike is concealed under a napkin and the mike is evidently hidden in a bowl of popcorn, which Hawkeye subtly slides over close to B.J.

B.J.

(irritated)

I go downstairs and Peg pours me a damn cup of coffee and I drink it. What difference does it make what I do in the morning?

X

HAWKEYE

You're right, you're right. I'm running this subject into the ground. Let's drop it.

Good. E.J.

HAWKEYE
What do you do in the afternoon?

EXT. "THE SWAMP" - ANGLE ON KLINGER - DAY 18

He crosses the Compound. He stops momentarily as he sees something.

ANGLE ON CHARLES AND KEY YONG 19

as they stand in front of "The Swamp." Charles is barefoot and dressed in a white karate outfit. He is crouched deep in concentration and does not notice Klinger. Suddenly, like a coiled spring:

Keeaiiiii! CHARLES SF. 10 Socks or shoes, TAGS INSIDE

He flails his legs skyward with a karate kick. Klinger cowers backwards, making sure he's not in the way.

KEY YONG 110 INT.
Very good, Major. You have learned much in a week.

KLINGER SHIRT OPEN TAGS OUT.
Begging the doctor's pardon, but you've been acting very strangely ever since you got those snazzy new pajamas.

CHARLES ✓
Klinger, I'm dealing with metaphysical matters far beyond your limited scope.

KLINGER ✓
Believe me, I plan to keep my scope and the rest of me as far beyond you as possible. What are you doing?

CHARLES ✓
I am visualizing my foot totally severing that two-by-four.

Klinger looks around, puzzled, seeing nothing.

KLINGER ✓
What two-by-four?

CHARLES ✓

I am also visualizing that.

Charles returns to his catatonic crouch, then gives out with a quick series of cries and kicks. Klinger cautiously goes around him and into "The Swamp."

INT. "THE SWAMP" - DAY (CONTINUOUS ACTION)

20

Klinger ENTERS to find Hawkeye putting into a boot as B.J. sits nearby. Klinger goes to B.J.

HAWKEYE SHIRT *open. Pockets.*

Hey, who said you could play through?

KLINGER *TAT. CAP ON SHIRT *open.**

Excuse me, Bantam Ben, but I'm afraid I have to report there's no joy...or harmonicas in Mudville. Mighty Klinger has struck out.

B.J. *IS *PLIK SHIRT *open.***

Why is it so tough to dig one up?

KLINGER *CAP ON SHIRT *open.* TAGS OUT,*

The only harmonicas here are brought over by GIs. Korean kids love them and snatch them up as fast as they can.

B.J. ✓

All of them?

KLINGER ✓

Well, there are a few in combat units, but those guys aren't about to give them up without an order or a fight.

B.J. ✓

What's the big deal about a harmonica?

KLINGER ✓

Did you ever try jumping from foxhole to foxhole with a tuba in your pocket?

HAWKEYE ✓

Okay, so who's got some extra muscle with a combat unit?

They look at each other, puzzled for a moment. From outside we HEAR Charles letting loose with a couple of karate YELLS.

HAWKEYE

Well, a Major, who shall remain shoeless, holds the career of a certain infantry commander in the palm of his hand.

X

KLINGER

Are you kidding? Major Winchester is not about to ask Finch for a favor.

X

HAWKEYE

So who needs Winchester?

INT. KLINGER'S OFFICE - DAY (A FEW MINUTES LATER)

21

Klinger and B.J. listen in amused awe to Hawkeye who is on the phone.

HAWKEYE

(imitating Charles)
...and, I'm sure, my pugnacious Major Finch, that you are cognizant that a military tribunal does not look favorably upon the felonious assault of an officer.

Hawkeye covers the phone, smirking.

HAWKEYE

(sotto, normal voice to B.J. and Klinger)
I think I hurt my tongue.
(into phone, imitating Charles)
Of course I plan to press charges. Your pugilistic exhibition was both lugubrious and sedacious...

B.J.

Sedacious?

HAWKEYE

(sotto, to B.J.)
I just made that up, but he doesn't know.
(into phone, imitating Charles)
...I intend to demand the gallows...

Cont.

KLINGER

(sotto, to
Hawkeye)

Can you do Jimmy Stewart?

Hawkeye ignores this.

HAWKEYE

(imitating
Charles)

Reconsider?...Reconsider?...
You must be crazed...

(suddenly sweet)

However, now that you broach
the possibility, there is one
thing that could secure your
freedom...I want a harmonica
...You heard me. A harmonica.
If you can't locate one in your
unit, look elsewhere. You have
twenty-four hours. 'k you.

He hangs up, very happy. Klinger and B.J. applaud. Hawkeye bows deeply.

HAWKEYE

(as Charles)

Gentlemen...

INT. POST-OP - NIGHT

22

B.J. is sitting with Soon Chi and Key Yong teaching them cat's cradle.

B.J. /EST Q&A, LS. P&K. ALL BUTORS Q&A.
That's right. And then over SLEEVES DU.
here...

B.J. looks up.

B.J.'S P.O.V. - DOOR

23

Major Finch has just ENTERED and looks around, then approaches the Nurse at the desk.

KEY YONG HAT OFF LIST W.I. 3021.

Ah, there is man who strike
Major Winchester.

B.J. quickly rises.

B.J.

Oh, excuse me, folks. Try to
string along without me for a
moment.

B.J. (Cont.)
(moves quickly to
intercept Major Finch)
Howdy, Major Finch. I'm
Major Winchester's associate,
Captain Hunnicutt. Did you
get the harmonica?

FINCH
Yeah, I did. But it wasn't
easy.

Finch takes a harmonica out of his pocket.

B.J.
That's great! Major Winchester's
busy right now. I'll make sure
he knows you brought it. X
Thanks. See you around.

B.J. takes the harmonica and starts to move to Soon Chi.
Finch follows.

FINCH
What's so important about a
crummy harmonica?

B.J.
Just watch...Soon Chi, here's
a little something to play
with.

B.J. extends the harmonica to Soon Chi, whose eyes light up.
Key Yong smiles broadly. At first, Soon Chi just stares in
wonder. B.J. nods for him to take it.

B.J.
Go ahead, it won't bite back.

Soon Chi takes the harmonica and lovingly fondles it for a
moment. Slowly, with relish, he puts it to his lips, then
begins to play an Asian melody. He's pretty good at it.
Smiles all around, as Soon Chi excitedly thanks B.J. in
Korean, then again starts to play.

KEY YONG
This is best medicine of all. X

B.J.
Right now I feel pretty good,
too. X

Cont.

FINCH

(to B.J.)

So this means I'm square with
Winchester, right?

B.J.

Right. We really appreciate
your getting this. Consider
the noose opened and the case
closed. 'Bye now.

FINCH

Boy, that's a relief.

As he attempts to shake B.J.'s hand, B.J. stops short, his
attention suddenly diverted to something over Finch's
shoulder.

CHARLES

(o.s.)

Aha.

ANGLE ON CHARLES

24

who has ENTERED and spotted Finch. Finch whirls around.

CHARLES

So you returned to the scene
of the crime, have you? Well,
you've played right into my
hands, you feisty pipsqueak.
This time I'm prepared.

Charles assumes a karate stance and begins to circle the
puzzled Finch, stalking his prey. B.J. moves to intercede.

B.J.

Charles, it's okay. He...

CHARLES

Stay out of it, Hunnicutt.
I can handle this quite well,
thank you.

FINCH

Major, I don't understand.

CHARLES

Of course you don't. You came
here expecting to see your
favorite punching bag cowering
in a corner, whimpering, didn't
you? Didn't you, huh? Well,
come on, let's step outside,
Mac!

FINCH

Hey, I don't want any trouble.

CHARLES

Oh, no, not now. Now that you can see my entire body is a steel coil about to unleash the pent-up fury of a dozen common men. Let me give you just a small sample of what is in store for you.

During the above, Charles has begun to undo his boot. Finally, in his best karate form, kicks a chair which is against a nearby wall. It crumbles to the floor in pieces. Charles stands there totally defiant and very self-satisfied. Others just look on in amazement.

FINCH

At least I was drunk. What the hell's your excuse?

Finch quickly dashes OUT, avoiding Charles who stands triumphantly until a moment after the door closes behind Finch. Charles then lets out a LOUD MOAN and grabs his foot, obviously in great agony. He hops to a nearby empty bunk and collapses in pain.

INT. "THE SWAMP" - NIGHT

25

B.J. is lying on his bunk, listlessly throwing darts. Hawkeye is seated on his own bunk, exhorting B.J.

B.J. FAT. VEST *q21*, PAIR SHIRT. *q21*,
 Thanks, but no thanks. I'm TAGS OUT
 just fine.

HAWKEYE FAT. SHIRT *q21*, ROCKERS. *q21*,
 Yeah, well, in many countries TAGS OUT,
 anniversaries are celebrated
 by lying around throwing darts.
 Come on, let's go to the O Club.
 I'll buy.

B.J.

No.

HAWKEYE

I'll even drink it for you.

B.J. shakes his head.

Cont.

HAWKEYE

Come on, one lousy drink. How long can you lie there and mope?

B.J.

Just till I get it right.

He throws another dart. Klinger ENTERS quickly.

KLINGER CAPS HIS SHIRT PULL, ASS OUT,

Hey, guys, we're in for it now.

HAWKEYE

What happened?

KLINGER

It's a long, ugly story. You know that harmonica Major Finch got us? Well, it seems he stole it from one of his men. So the guy got ticked off and decided to press charges against Finch. So Finch claimed that Winchester called him up and blackmailed him. So I-Corps called Colonel Potter who called in Winchester who denied knowing anything about the phone call. So Colonel Potter said, 'Well, if you didn't make the phone call, who did? Why am I asking? Get Pierce and Hunnicutt over here right now.'

B.J.

I knew things were going too well.

As they rise and EXIT:

HAWKEYE

We didn't do anybody any harm. This is ridiculous.

INT. POTTER'S OFFICE - ANGLE ON DOOR - NIGHT
(MOMENTS LATER)

Hawkeye is ENTERING.

HAWKEYE TAT. SHIRT PULL HIS LEFT POCKET. PULL

Colonel, this is ridiculous. *WISID.*

Cont.

He is followed through the door by Klinger, then B.J. The moment B.J. appears, we HEAR:

ALL
(voice over)
Surprise! Surprise!

NEW ANGLE

27

SHOWS the rest of the regulars plus Soon Chi in a wheelchair and Key Yong. The room has been decorated for a party, including drinks set up and a banner which reads, "Happy Anniversary B.J. and Peg." The movie projector and Charles' tape recorder are on the desk and the screen is set up. B.J. is definitely surprised, but does not look necessarily thrilled about this.

B.J. VEST OPEN, BOTTOM BUTTON BUTTEND
(trying to be ~~SURE~~ ARE DOWN, nice) TAGS ARE OUT.
Hey, everybody, I appreciate the thought. It's just that...

HAWKEYE
Trust me, Beej, this is not your everyday anniversary party.

POTTER COLLAR OPEN, HAT ON, COAT SEE PANTS.
I know you'd like to be with the little woman today. But that's something we just couldn't pull off.

HOT LIPS
So we thought we'd do the next best thing.

MULCAHY HAT OFF, SHIRT OPEN.
Please have a seat, B.J. HAT IN HIS HAND,
Mulcahy pulls up a chair. Hot Lips sits the confused B.J. down.

POTTER
You all set up there, Winchester?

CHARLES SHIRT COLLAR OPEN.
Roger, Colonel.

All take seats as Klinger moves to the light switch. Charles simultaneously flips on the projector and the tape recorder and Klinger douses the lights.

ANGLE ON THE SCREEN: INT. HUNNICUTT LIVING ROOM 28
- NIGHT

PEG HUNNICUTT appears. She is dressed nicely, but casually, in their home in Mill Valley setting logs in the fireplace. A photo of B.J. is on a table beside her. We HEAR her VOICE on the tape, narrating. Throughout, we CUT BACK TO others reacting, especially B.J.

PEG

(tape, voice over)
Hi, darling. More than anything I wish we could be together today. And I know you feel the same. Your wonderful friends obviously know, too. So with the help of my dad, some rented equipment and a little tape recording Hawkeye sent me, here's how this day might be if you were here...

We now HEAR on the tape a montage of comments by B.J. that were obviously made during Hawkeye's candid mike sessions, as we SEE accompanying SHOTS of Peg and Erin ON the SCREEN.

ANGLE ON SCREEN: INT. HUNNICUTT KITCHEN - DAY 29

B.J.

(tape, voice over)
Peg is always up first, changing Erin, nursing her. Except, now she's on regular food. I can't believe she's almost a year...

ON SCREEN, Peg is in the kitchen feeding Erin in a highchair.

B.J.

(tape, voice over)
...I go downstairs and Peg pours me a damn cup of coffee and I drink it.

Peg looks up and smiles, as if B.J. were really home and has just come into the kitchen. Erin waves and Peg moves to pour a cup of coffee, then extends it towards the CAMERA.

ANGLE ON B.J. 30

as he watches the screen and listens to the sound of his voice.

B.J.

(tape, voice over)
Sometimes, if I close my eyes and think hard enough, I can picture Peg and Erin so clear it's almost like I'm back home...

ANGLE ON SCREEN: INT. HUNNICUTT LIVING ROOM - DAY 31

Peg and ERIN are on the floor. Peg is cranking a Jack-in-the-box. After a second, Jack pops out, and Erin is surprised and delighted. Suddenly the setting abruptly changes.

INT. HUNNICUTT BATHROOM - NIGHT 32

B.J.

(tape, voice over)

...Just seeing Peg give Erin a bath. Watching her blow the little bubbles off her hand...

X

Peg is bathing Erin.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 33

B.J.

(tape, voice over)

...After we'd put Erin to bed, the rest of the evening would belong to us...

Peg tucks Erin into her bed and turns out the light. After a moment, the SCREEN is lit again.

INT. HUNNICUTT STAIRWELL - NIGHT 34

Peg is coming down the stairs in a beautiful evening gown.

INT. HUNNICUTT DINING ROOM - NIGHT 35

B.J.

(tape, voice over)

Better still a candlelight dinner at home...

X

Their dining room table is set and Peg lights the candles.

PEG

(tape, voice over)

Then we'd dance and talk and hold each other. B.J., I know that some film and tape can't actually replace the real thing, but this particular anniversary will always be special to me.

INT. HUNNICUTT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 36

Peg is now seated on a rug in front of the glowing fireplace.

Cont.

PEG HOT LIPS WALTZ.

(tape, voice over)

Don't be sad, darling, even though I can't be with you, the thought of you and the love I hear in your voice makes me realize how wonderful it will be when we are together again. Ten thousand miles can never separate us from the love we share. Happy Anniversary, my darling.

Peg smiles and gives him a kiss. The film ends.

BACK TO SCENE

37

Only the FLOPPING SOUND of the ROTATING TAKE-UP REEL is HEARD, as B.J. sits misty-eyed. After a beat, Potter flips on his desk lamp, then turns to Soon Chi as Charles, who is very moved, turns off the projector.

POTTER

(sotto)

Play like I taught you, son.

Soon Chi takes his harmonica out of his pocket and begins to play a pretty good rendition of "The Anniversary Waltz." After a few bars, Hot Lips approaches B.J. as the music continues.

HOT LIPS

B.J., I know I'm not Peg, but will I do?

B.J. sits still for a moment, then smiles and stands. He takes Hot Lips and the two of them dance to the remaining strains of "The Anniversary Waltz" as we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

38

Hawkeye, B.J. and Potter are standing beside the cab of a small panel truck, saying good-bye to Key Yong and Soon Chi.

KEY YONG *LAT AT 121 KANG CO. A.2 Q.21*
 Good-bye, Doctor. Soon Chi and *WEST Q.21*
 I always be grateful to you.

Key Yong extends his hand and B.J. shakes it.

B.J. *TAGS OUT OF GREY SS.*
 You're more than welcome.
 You and Soon Chi brought a
 little sunshine and music
 into our lives.

Soon Chi whispers in Key Yong's ear. Key Yong smiles at him and nods. Soon Chi smiles, then gives B.J. a great big hug. Everybody smiles as B.J. turns to open the door of the truck.

B.J.
 Have a safe trip.

B.J. can't get the door open.

HAWKEYE *ROBE TIED TAGS OUT.*
 Excuse me, Dr. Puny. I'll get
 it.

Hawkeye tries and fails.

POTTER *FAT CAP ON. CELESTE Q.21*
 Hold on there, gents. Let me *BOTH BACKS BUTTAINS.*
 have a crack at it.

Potter turns away from the door, lets out a karate-type YELL and gives the door a backward-sideways kick. The door flies open.

HAWKEYE
 Have you been taking lessons
 from Key Yong?

POTTER
 Nope. I learned that from a
 mule I once owned.

FREEZE FRAME.

FADE OUT

THE END