

Paul Stewart

Moonlighting
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UNTITLED

(#88008)

PICTUREMAKER
PRODUCTIONS

IN ASSOCIATION WITH

CIRCLE
FILMS

-M O O N L I G H T I N G-

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(#88008)

Written By
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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ON ELEVATORS

1

...OPENING... and they're barely open when...

MADDIE HAYES

2

...dressed and pressed... SPRINGS OUT of them... and we...

FOLLOW HER

3

...on a SPRINT down the hall... toward the office... she
CHECKS HER WATCH... obviously LATE for work... and in...

ANOTHER ANGLE

4

...she ARRIVES at the BLUE MOON DOOR... and as she OPENS
IT, we...

CUT TO:

INT. BLUE MOON - ON MADDIE

5

...hurrying in... about to say something to Dipesto, but
stopping as she sees...

THE FEMALE OFFICE STAFF

6

...gathered at DAVID'S OFFICE DOOR... their backs to us...
each with an EAR PRESSED against the CLOSED DOOR...
LISTENING...

ON MADDIE

7

...taking this in... curious, then...

MADDIE
(announcing
herself)
Sorry I'm late...

ON THE FEMALE EMPLOYEES

8

...startled... they do an ABOUT FACE... see Maddie...
FREEZE... then...

DIPESTO

(affecting
nonchalance)

Morning, Miss Hayes... There's
a client waiting for you in
your office.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE MADDIE

9

...as she APPROACHES THEM... but they all LOOK AWAY...

DIPESTO

(the phone doesn't
ring)

Think I hear the phone
ringing...

...and she TAKES OFF as... all at once... the other female
staff members ad-lib excuses (like: "I've got to make
those copies," etc.) and they DISPERSE in various
directions, leaving...

*

*

MADDIE

10

...alone... and for a second, she almost presses her ear to
the door... then, thinking better of it... she SQUARES her
SHOULDERS... and OPENS the DOOR to see...

ALL THE MALE EMPLOYEES

11

...gathered around DAVID'S SPEAKER PHONE... each with an
EAR NEXT to the SPEAKER... and RIDICULOUS GRINS... which
fall into frowns as yet another FAST BUSY SIGNAL comes up
on the speaker...

VIOLA

(single-minded)

Damn... Why can't we get
through?

DAVID

Circuits are busy... Afterall,
we're not the only lusty
laddies who spend their morning
coffee break with 976-GROAN.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

11

DAVID
Circuits are busy... Afterall,
we're not the only lusty
laddies who spend their morning
coffee break with 976-WET.

*

(and then;
confidingly)
Yesterday, I talked to two
teenage stewardesses...

ALL

Ooooo.

VIOLA
(desperate to hear
this)

Dial again.

DAVID

In a second...

DAVID
Over eighteen, of course...
Bambi and Boopsie... twins...
in fishnets.

VIOLA
(melting; barely
able to contain
himself)

I'll dial for you.

...and Viola picks up the phone and hands it to David...

ON MADDIE

12

...unnoticed as she rocks back on one heel... watching
this, coyly...

ON DAVID

13

...taking the receiver, as Viola dials...

DAVID
They gave me a bath... over
the phone...

ALL

Aahh...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

13

MADDIE

(cutting him off)

Ha.

(and then)

I'm the only one taking a bath
around here......and Maddie ADVANCES... the boys PARTING like the Red
Sea...

DAVID

(all innocence)

Oh... hi, Maddie.

MADDIE

...on the phone bill you
scuzzballs have run up calling
the slime line....and Maddie takes the receiver out of David's hand and
puts it back in the cradle...

DAVID

Slime line?... We were calling
library information. Isn't
that right, Mr. Viola?

VIOLA

Right... 976-KNOWLEDGE.

DAVID

Right... Tell Miss Hayes what
we were calling about.

VIOLA

Well...

(scrambling)

We were calling... to settle
a... debate Mr. Addison and
I were having...

MADDIE

Really?

ON VIOLA

14

...shriveling under Maddie's withering glare...

VIOLA

...about... the decline of..
the... Whigs in 19th Century
American political life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

14

DAVID

And I still say that was Abe
Lincoln's real hair and not
some bad rug.

MADDIE

Bambi and Boobsie?

DAVID

(correcting her)

Boopsie...

(and then)

...librarians.

MADDIE

Well, you gentlemen... and I
use the word advisedly... can
say goodbye to all your fishnet
fantasy friends. Because...
as of this morning... the phone
company has put a 976 block
on our phones... at my request.

...and all the men in the office heave a collective
GROAN...

ON MADDIE

15

...holding her ground...

MADDIE

Mr. Addison... May I speak to
you...

(rivetting the male
employees with
a glare)

...alone?

ON THE BOYS

16

...dejected... as they walk out... heads hung low... and
Viola is the last to leave, muttering sadly to himself...

VIOLA

...fishnets.

...PULLING the door shut behind him...

ON DAVID

17

...looking to Maddie...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

17

DAVID

Hope you're happy.

MADDIE

You don't really expect me to pay your cronies to have group phone sex at company expense, on company time?

...and then, after a moment...

DAVID

You're right. There's no reason why the company should tote the note for something that is clearly recreational.

MADDIE

And in bad taste... But thank you for listening to reason.

DAVID

I'm a reasonable person... just like you. Make you a deal. You call Ma Bell and eighty-six the phone block... whilst I pass the hat to cover the nut... with private contributions.

MADDIE

No way.

DAVID

Since when is this place a dictatorship?

MADDIE

David, I do not think it's a good idea for people in the workplace to sit around polluting their minds with filth. How do you think it makes the rest of us sex objects feel?

DAVID

Ah, censorship...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

17

MADDIE

Nothing of the kind, I'm trying
to run a business.

DAVID

By denying people their
constitutional right to free
assembly...

MADDIE

Don't be ridiculous.

DAVID

They were here, enjoying
themselves, minding their own
business... and you ordered
them to disperse...

MADDIE

Don't they have better things
to do with their money than
to whiz it away on a lot of
heavy breathing?

DAVID

Now you're telling people what
they can spend their money
on... Communist!

MADDIE

This conversation isn't
happening.

DAVID

See... Welcome to the People's
Republic of Blue Moon.

...a KNOCK at the door... then...

DIPESTO

18

...pokes her head in...

DIPESTO

Miss Hayes...

MADDIE

Thank god.

DAVID

Not under godless, atheistic
communism, you can't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

18

DIPESTO
 (befuddled)
 Did you forget about the client
 in your office...?

MADDIE

19

...leaping up...

MADDIE
 The client!

DIPESTO
 He's been in there for quite
 awhile.

MADDIE
 Thanks, Agnes...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE DAVID

20

...barring Maddie's exit...

DAVID
 Not so fast, comrade...

...and she MOVES AROUND HIM... and he BLOCKS her again...

MADDIE
 David... I don't have time for
 this... there's a client
 waiting.

DAVID
 Okay... How 'bout we limit it
 to one call, once a week?

MADDIE
 N-O... No conversations below
 the waist?

*
*

(and then)
 Look, David, I know this is
 all one big game to you. But
 I really am trying to build
 something here... I want this
 agency to be a place we can
 all be proud of...
 (more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

20

MADDIE (cont'd)
But no matter what I do, you
keep trying to knock it down.

...as she WALKS AROUND him and OUT the DOOR...

ANOTHER ANGLE - FOLLOWING THEM

21

...as he FOLLOWS Maddie through the MAIN OFFICE toward her
door...

DAVID
Maddie, we weren't drowning
puppies, we were just having
a little fun.

MADDIE
I'm all for fun in the
office...

...David LAUGHS...

MADDIE
(continuing)
...but the right kind of fun...
and at the right time.

DAVID
It was the right time... Then
you came in.

MADDIE
I don't want to wake up one
morning and realize that all
I've done in my life is have
fun.

...and he WALKS IN FRONT of her... BLOCKING HER... then...

DAVID
Don't lose any sleep over it...

...and she BARRELS AROUND him again... headed for her door
at a mean pace...

MADDIE
Don't you aspire to anything
else?... Don't you want to be
able to look back at your life
and say... I did that... I
accomplished something...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

21

DAVID

Feel that way most of the time.

MADDIE

And what have you done?

DAVID

Just about everything.

...and she STOPS in front of her door...

MADDIE

All those days and weeks and years you can't ever have back... and you don't have a single regret?... You're very fortunate.

DAVID

(sincerely)

Look, Maddie, I understand what you're saying... I really do... carpe diem... seize the day...

(and then)

...and that's why I say we blow off this client and roll around on the carpet naked... Think the pile's thicker in my office.

...and Maddie GLARES at him, then...

MADDIE

Oh, go roll naked yourself.

...and she DISAPPEARS INSIDE... SHUTTING the DOOR in his face...

DAVID

Not the same, but it beats working...

...and he HEADS BACK to his office, loosening his tie... and then, after a moment, Maddie RUSHES out of her office... ashen...

MADDIE

David... Come here... Hurry...

...and David turns...

DAVID

Knew you'd come around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

21

MADDIE
(whispering to
David)

The client is... dead.

DAVID
Well... can't always get the
best actors for small parts.

MADDIE
(whispering)
No... dead... really dead.

...and David sees that she's really shook up about something... and without saying anything, David blows past Maddie into her office, and Maddie hangs back at the door staring at a...

DEAD BODY

22

...in a chair... wide-eyed...

ON DAVID

23

...a little startled, and then he CROSSES to it... and hesitating a moment... FEELS FOR A PULSE...

MADDIE

24

...looks on from the doorway... then turning, calls out the door...

MADDIE
Agnes... call 911.

ON DAVID

25

...looking up to Maddie, and then...

MADDIE
Dead?

DAVID
Dead.

ON DAVID

26

...just looking at the body, and then, after a moment he

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

26

takes off his SPORT COAT and COVERS it...

DISSOLVE TO:

AGNES DIPESTO

27

...entering Maddie's office... through a crowd of BLUE MOON STAFFERS at the door, who are craning to get a look inside, driven by morbid curiosity... Maddie speaks to them through the crack in the door...

MADDIE

There's a man in here who's... not feeling very well... If you'll all please go back to your desks... the paramedics should be here any minute.

...and Maddie CLOSES the door...

DAVID

Why don't you tell 'em the truth, Maddie?

MADDIE

I can't just say there's a dead person in here.

DAVID

Why not?...

ON DIPESTO

28

...frozen, staring at the draped form, horror-stricken...

DIPESTO

Yipes...

MADDIE

That's why...

DIPESTO

Is he really dead?

DAVID

It's all right, Agnes... he's not gonna bite... Probably isn't even hungry.

MADDIE

Did he tell you his name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

28

DIPESTO
(shaking his head)
Uh... uh...

...and David flips open a wallet and reads...

DAVID
Harry Soffer... lives at 96
Bishop Street... or did...

MADDIE
David... you didn't take that
out of his pocket?

DAVID
Not like he's ticklish.

DIPESTO
(uncomfortable;
still rivetted
by the draped
form)
Boy... I sure wish those
paramedics would get here.

MADDIE
Did he say anything to you...
anything at all?

DIPESTO
He said, "Morning... Nice
day"... I said, "Yes, isn't
it." Then he asked if he could
talk to someone about hiring
a bodyguard.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

29

...exchanging an ironic look...

DIPESTO
I asked him if he'd like a cup
of coffee. He said, "No,
thanks, tummy's not feeling
so hot today." Then I showed
him into your office... told
him to make himself
comfortable...

MADDIE
And that was it?

...and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

29

DIPESTO

I checked on him once and
thought he was sleeping...
(and then)
Maybe if I'd started CPR or
something.

DAVID

Agnes... this guy looks like
he's been singin' in the
invisible choir for awhile...
I'm not sure there's anything
you could've done.

...and just then, the DOOR OPENS and Viola ushers in a team
of...

PARAMEDICS

30

VIOLA

Right in here.

...and the PARAMEDICS descend on Harry's inert form... and
as they examine him, we PAN from Maddie to David to Dipesto
to Viola, who look on...

PARAMEDIC #1

...Flat line... no pulse...
pupils are unreactive...

PARAMEDIC #2

How long's he been like this?

DAVID

(shrugs)
Half hour maybe.

PARAMEDIC #1

No vital signs...
(and then)
He's gone.

ON MADDIE, DAVID, VIOLA AND DIPESTO

31

...off-guard... as the reality of death is suddenly thrust
into their midst...

PARAMEDIC #2

Okay... Let's pronounce him.

...as David hands over the wallet...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

31

DAVID

Here's his I.D.

...and Paramedic #1 takes the wallet and begins recording the information after checking his watch... and Paramedic #2 covers the body once again and begins packing up his kit...

PARAMEDIC #2

Don't disturb the body... We'll call downtown... Somebody'll be along to make the pick-up.

MADDIE

Aren't you going to take ... it... that... him... with you?

PARAMEDIC #2

Coroner's case now... and we gotta roll.

MADDIE

You can't just leave him here.

PARAMEDIC #2

Look lady... there're people out there getting mashed up on the freeways... We can do something for them.

...and as the paramedics EXIT...

PARAMEDIC #1

Have a nice day.

ON MADDIE, DAVID, VIOLA, AND DIPESTO

32

...alone with the body... and then, after a long moment...

DIPESTO

I've never seen a dead body before.

VIOLA

I saw my grandfather...
(and then)
My mom made me kiss him.

DIPESTO

Look how still it is.

...and then... after a moment...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

32

MADDIE

You see plenty of dead people in this line of work... But, somehow this is different... What's so strange is that he walked in here and just... died... He wasn't a case, or part of a chase... or some plot point that had to be resolved... He was a person... And now he's not.

DIPESTO

Shouldn't someone stay in here with him?... I mean, he died all alone... no friends... no family... and what if his soul really does rise out of his body... and there's no one else to look down on except him... all alone... Wouldn't that be depressing?

MADDIE

Okay... who wants to stay with him?

...and they all look one to the other... clearly no one relishing the idea...

DIPESTO

Well...

...as Maddie looks to Dipesto who avoids her gaze, and then...

DIPESTO (CONT'D)

...Busy, busy, busy.

...and she SAILS out of the room...

VIOLA

I really am way behind on the paperwork for the Anselmo case.

...and then, David CROSSES to the couch and settles onto it...

DAVID

Okay... Harry'n me'll keep each other company.

ON DAVID 33

...looking over at Harry and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

MAIN OFFICE 34

...where the EMPLOYEES sit at their desks pretending to work... all PREOCCUPIED... STARING OFF at the CLOSED DOOR of MADDIE'S OFFICE... a WEIRD HEAVINESS hanging in the room...

ON MADDIE 35

...PACING... waiting for the coroner to arrive... GLANCING at her WATCH... GLANCING at her OFFICE DOOR... and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

MADDIE 36

...still PACING... the office is quiet, tomb-like... She looks at her watch, increasingly impatient... and then, as she passes Viola's desk... we PICK UP and STAY WITH...

VIOLA 37

...who GETS UP from his computer console and CROSSES to Dipesto's desk...

VIOLA

(whispering)

Agnes... tomorrow... would you call the computer company?... I'm having trouble formatting the documents on my floppy disk.

MACGILICUDDY

(sliding in; also
whispering)

Call 'em yourself, weiner head... you got fingers.

VIOLA

(whispering)

And they make a real tasty fist sandwich.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

37

DIPESTO
(whispering)
Stop it... both of you...
That's no way to talk with a
dead body in Miss Hayes'
office.

ON MACGILICUDDY AND VIOLA

38

...sheepish, knowing they've stepped over the bounds of
good taste...

MACGILICUDDY
(whispering)
Sorry... little edgy, I guess.

VIOLA
(whispering)
Me, too... sorry.

...and then as MacGilicuddy and Viola WALK OFF...

MADDIE

39

...APPROACHES, and then, WHISPERING to Dipesto...

MADDIE
Agnes... what's keeping the
coroner?

DIPESTO
(whispering)
Dunno... I called again...
Told 'em it was getting kinda
creepy around here... They said
they'd hurry, but it's been
a busy morning.

MADDIE
(whispering)
Maybe I should send everyone
home... you know, out of
respect.

DIPESTO
(whispering)
Good idea...
(and then)
But Miss Hayes... why is
everyone whispering?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

39

...and just then the DOOR to Maddie's office FLIES OPEN and David STRIDES OUT and in his NORMAL VOICE... which sounds like shouting in the deafening silence...

DAVID

Anyone seen the sports page?

...and EVERYONE in the office LEAPS with a start...

ALL

Nyyahh...

...and David is equally startled by everyone's reaction... and then, David just looks around at everyone... and everyone looks around at each other...and suddenly, everyone realizes that they've been walking on eggshells for no rational reason... and then, out of a mixture of relief and embarrassment, someone starts to GIGGLE... and the GIGGLING is contagious... and deepens into a CHUCKLE... then finally... LAUGHTER... and then...

THE FRONT DOOR

40

...OPENS, and in walk TWO MEN in official looking WINDBREAKERS...

ON DIPESTO

41

...trying to compose herself...

DIPESTO

Can I...

...trailing off into LAUGHTER...

DIPESTO

Can I hel...

...and now, Maddie is cracking up because Agnes can't talk...

DIPESTO

Can I help... yoo-hoo-hoo-hoo?

ON THE MEN

42

...looking around, confused by all the hilarity... and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

42

MAN
Coroner's Office... Here to
pick up a body.

...which brings down the house as the entire office staff
doubles over... and we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON THE FRONT DOOR

43

...of Blue Moon Investigations seen from inside... and then the DOOR OPENS and David, who is arriving for the day, STICKS HIS HEAD in and looks around warily...

DAVID

No body here... *

...and then, he ENTERS and rounds the RECEPTION DESK past a curious Dipesto, who just watches, and then...

DAVID

No body there... *

...and then David CROSSES to MADDIE'S OFFICE... OPENS THE DOOR and peers inside...

DAVID

...And no body in here. *

...and just then, Maddie EMERGES from the bathroom, collides with David and lets out a SMALL YELP... and then, recovering...

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

Whatsa' matter... still a little jumpy?

MADDIE

I'm not jumpy... I just don't like people sneaking up on me, that's all.

...and then, there's a KNOCK at the door...

DAVID

Listen... It's him... trying to contact us from the other side... That you, Harry?

...and then, David returns the KNOCK on the door, but an irritated Maddie PUSHES PAST him and OPENS the door, and a...

FURNITURE DELIVERY MAN

44

...WHEELS in a NEW OFFICE CHAIR... identical to the one Harry Soffer died in the day before...

DELIVERY MAN
Delivery... for Madolyn Hayes.

MADDIE

45

...standing by looking at the new chair... nodding approvingly...

MADDIE
That's fine. A perfect
match...
(and then,
pointing)
The defective one's over there.

ON DAVID

46

...CROSSING to the OTHER CHAIR...

DAVID
What's wrong with this chair?

MADDIE
It wobbles.

...and David checks it out...

DAVID
Seems okay to me.

MADDIE
(to the delivery
man)
It wobbles.

...but David PLUNKS DOWN into the chair and tries to ROCK it...

DAVID
Nonsense... This chair's rock
steady.

MADDIE
(in the delivery
man's face)
I know a wobble when I feel
a wobble and I felt a wobble.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

46

DELIVERY MAN

Hear me arguing?

...as the delivery man GOES TO RETRIEVE the other chair...

DAVID

Oh yeah... definitely a wobble.

...and as David stands he gives Maddie a big conspiratorial WINK... and as the delivery man WHEELS the other chair out of the room...

DELIVERY MAN

Enjoy your new chair.

...and the DOOR CLOSES behind him, and Maddie tries out her new chair... and then...

DAVID

I really am surprised at you, Maddie Hayes... I had no idea you were so superstitious.

MADDIE

Me... superstitious? Are you kidding? Ignorant people are superstitious. Irrational people are superstitious. I am not superstitious.

DAVID

Come on. You and I both know that the other chair was perfectly okay.

MADDIE

I know nothing of the kind.

DAVID

You're spooked 'cause it had the Grim Reaper's cooties on it.

MADDIE

It wobbled.

DAVID

It's okay... I understand. I say "pididle" everytime I see a car with only one headlight... But, unlike you, I see no shame in admitting to being a tad superstitious...

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

46

DAVID (cont'd)

(and then)

Shoulda kept the chair,
though... odds of two people
buying the farm in the same
piece of furniture are mighty
slim.

MADDIE

David... that is ridiculous.

DAVID

No more ridiculous than you
lying to that delivery guy.

MADDIE

For the last time--

DAVID

...It wobbled... I know...

(and then)

Why can't you admit to a little
irrationality?... I mean, how
else are you supposed to deal
with something as utterly
mind-boggling as permanent
sleep away camp?

...and then, there's a KNOCK at the door...

DAVID

Harry?

...and just then, Dipesto ENTERS...

DIPESTO

There's a man here to see you.

DAVID

He look healthy?

MADDIE

Please show him in.

...and then, Dipesto ushers in...

WINSTON GUY

47

...a slight man in his mid-forties...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

47

WINSTON GUY
Thank you for seeing me...
(extending his
hand)
I'm Winston Guy.

MADDIE
Pleased to meet you, Mr. Guy...
I'm Madolyn Hayes... My
associate, David Addison.

DAVID
(correcting her,
as he shakes)
What happened to partner?

MADDIE
How can we help you?

WINSTON GUY
I'm here about a friend who's
missing.

MADDIE
Well, missing persons really
are a police matter.

GUY
Yes, but I thought maybe he'd
been to see you... He wrote
this address on the calendar
in his office... His name's
Harry Soffer.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

48

...exchanging a look...

DAVID
Why don't you have a seat?

ON GUY

49

...SITTING... sensing something's up...

GUY
It's extremely important I find
him. The deadline for claiming
our winnings is Thursday noon.

MADDIE
Winnings?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

49

GUY

The lottery...
(and then; off
their confused
looks)
He didn't tell you?

DAVID

He didn't have a lot to say,
actually.

GUY

He and I bought a lottery
ticket... and we won...
(and then; and this
is hard)
...Twelve million dollars.

...Maddie and David are rocked... David sinks back against
Maddie's desk as he lets out a WHISTLE of appreciation...
and then...

DAVID

Lot of jack in one pot.

...A MOMENT, then...

DAVID

(to Maddie)

Do you want to do this or
should I?

MADDIE

(uncomfortable)

Mr. Guy...

(pauses; uncertain
how to proceed;
and then)

...I don't quite know how to...
(and then)

...maybe you'd better sit down
for this...

GUY

I am sitting down.

MADDIE

Right... well... you see...
your friend did come here
yesterday...

(biting the bullet)

... but... I'm afraid... he....
(searching)

...got sick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

49

GUY
Sick?

DAVID
(to Maddie)
Sick?

MADDIE
The truth is... he got sick
and... he didn't get better.
In fact, he's... not with us
anymore...

...A MOMENT, then...

GUY
Harry's dead?... That's not
possible. He was fine last
time I saw him...

MADDIE
I'm sorry.

DAVID
Maybe it was the shock of
winning all that money.

...Guy takes the news HARD... he seems to visibly DEFLATE
as he takes out a HANDKERCHIEF and WIPES his EYES and
NOSE... then he pinches the bridge of his nose and takes
a deep breath...

MADDIE
Would you like us to leave you
alone?

GUY
No... That's not necessary.

...Guy takes another deep breath and finally looks up at
them... his eyes shiny with tears...

MADDIE
I'm sorry you had to find out
this way.

GUY
I can't believe he's gone...
(then; bitterly;
angry)
Some friend I am. Harry's
dead, and all I can think about
is the damn money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

49

MADDIE

I'm sure he'd want you to enjoy
spending it.

GUY

...I can't.
(and then)
We cut the ticket in half.

DAVID

Oh boy.

GUY

That much money completely
alters your sense of reality...
pits friend against friend...
Makes scoundrels out of decent,
honorable men. We decided the
best way to trust each other
was not to... So, we each kept
half.

MADDIE

(musing)

He came to see us about a
bodyguard.

GUY

Security for both of us...
so we could collect our
winnings safely.

DAVID

Smart move... Twelve million
clams pays a lot of ransom.

GUY

Exactly... Don't suppose you
know if Harry had the lottery
ticket on him, when he?...

MADDIE

I'm afraid we don't.

...and then...

GUY

If I don't claim the prize,
it rolls over into next week's
jackpot...

(and then)

I don't want it all for myself.
Harry has a sister.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

49

GUY (cont'd)
 His share should go to her...
 But there isn't much time...
 (taking his half
 of the lottery
 ticket out of his
 pocket)
 Would you help me find the
 other half?

...Maddie considers this A LONG MOMENT, then...

GUY
 I'll make it worth your
 while...
 (and then)
 Would, say... ten percent of
 the jackpot seem fair?

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

50

...SMILING... as we HEAR a cash register CH-CHING...

SHOCK CUT TO:

INTERIOR PARKING GARAGE

51

...as Maddie and David EMERGE from the ELEVATOR, and WALK
 down an aisle of cars... looking...

DAVID
 Man comes to our office...
 probably drove... dies... gets
 carted off... means his car
 oughta still be parked in our
 garage.

MADDIE
 But how do we tell which car
 belongs to Harry Soffer? *

DAVID
 By applying our finely honed
 investigative skills... Now,
 if you were Harry Soffer, which
 car would you drive?

...and then... Maddie POINTS...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 51

MADDIE
That one...

ON A VANITY LICENSE PLATE 52
...which reads H SOFFER...

ON DAVID 53
...looking to Maddie, impressed...

DAVID
You know, you could be the next
Honey West.

...but as Maddie and David CROSS to the car, they see that
it has been GUTTED... RANSACKED...

MADDIE
David... Something tells me
we may not be the only ones
looking for this lottery
ticket.

CUT TO:

ON AN OLD WOMAN 54
...standing in the doorway of an apartment, looking out at
Maddie and David inquiringly...

DAVID
We're the Skipsquatts.

MADDIE
We're here about the vacancy.

WOMAN
Oh... I can't show the
apartment today. There was
a burglary last night... The
police are still up there
looking for fingerprints.

DAVID
I'm sorry...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

54

WOMAN

...I'm just glad Mr. Soffer didn't live to see his place turned upside down... awful mess. He was always neat as a pin...

(and then)

Say, how'd you hear about the vacancy?... I haven't advertised...

MADDIE

Well... you know how word gets around.

WOMAN

S'pose so... The others said the same thing.

MADDIE

Another party's interested in the apartment?

WOMAN

Couple fellas were by yesterday... Nice enough... but, I don't rent to cigar smokers.

DAVID

Well, thanks very much... We'll stop by and have a look another time.

WOMAN

Please do... you make a nice young couple... Your name again?

DAVID

Skipsquatt.

WOMAN

Pleased to meet you, Skip.

CUT TO:

INT. BMW - NIGHT

55

...David at the wheel... Maddie in the passenger seat...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

55

DAVID

So far they've ransacked his
car... apartment... office...
and the locker at his gym...

MADDIE

Somebody wants the other half
of that lottery ticket pretty
bad.

DAVID

Can you blame 'em?

MADDIE

But who else knew about it...
besides Winston Guy?

DAVID

Well, whoever it is, is pretty
doggone thorough.
(and then)
Makes you wonder what else they
mighta' turned over...

MADDIE

What do you mean?

DAVID

Well...there's only one more
place they could've torn up.

...and Maddie realizes...

MADDIE

No, David...

DAVID

What's the big deal? We take
a quick stroll through the bone
orchard...make sure Harry's
R.I.P.-ing...

MADDIE

We have no business rooting
around in some graveyard...

DAVID

What was Harry doing in our
office in the first place?

MADDIE

Trying to hire us...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

55

DAVID
As?

MADDIE
Bodyguards.

DAVID
...to guard his body... The
decent thing to do is to
respect our client's last
wishes.

ON MADDIE

56

...heaving a resigned sigh... and then...

DAVID
Atta' girl.

THE MOON

57

...in the BACKGROUND we hear soft crackling FOOTSTEPS...
and as we PAN down, we find...

MADDIE AND DAVID

58

...making their way cautiously through the dark cemetery...
playing FLASHLIGHT BEAMS off the HEADSTONES... and then
David STOPS and STICKS OUT HIS ARM, barring her from taking
another step...

DAVID
Don't step there...
(and then)
Bad luck to walk on a grave.

MADDIE
What am I supposed to do?...
Hover?

...and then, David holds a FLASHLIGHT below his face to
eerily illuminate his features... and then, mustering his
best Vincent Price... or Boris Karloff... or Bela Lugosi...
or...?

DAVID
Probably why ghosts float.

...and Maddie SLUGS David and CONTINUES ON...

CUT TO:

A HEADSTONE

59

...which reads "Harry Soffer"... and we PULL BACK and see that the grave is pristine... fresh... obviously undisturbed...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

60

...looking down...

MADDIE

Thank goodness.

DAVID

Yeah.

MADDIE

Let's go.

...and with that Maddie SPINS ON HER HEELS and takes off, but David SNAGS her and YANKS her back...

DAVID

Whoa, whoa, whoa... we can't just desert the guy... What if they show up after we leave?

MADDIE

Well, I'm certainly not staying here all night.

DAVID

Me, neither... I say we get the lottery ticket and go.

MADDIE

(horrified)

We do what?

DAVID

Shovels are in the trunk of the car.

MADDIE

(her horror deepening)

David Addison!

(and then)

I thought I knew the depths to which you could sink... but, I was wrong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

60

DAVID

Don't be too hard on yourself.
You were only about six feet
off...

...and David STARTS OFF, but she COLLARS him...

MADDIE

...You have devolved into
something lower... viler...
more despicable than I'd ever
imagined...

(and words desert
her; and then)

You, David Addison, are a
ghoul.

DAVID

Okay... admittedly...
it's a squeamish idea...
But at what point does
the idea become un-
squeamed?... I submit
that one point two
mil is that point.

MADDIE

I ask myself, "How
does he do it?" Does
he go home at night and
study? Does he take
correspondence courses
in bad taste? Or maybe
it's a glandular thing.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

You were planning this all
along. You tricked me into
coming here.

DAVID

I resent that accusation.

MADDIE

Then try this one...
(with all the snarl
she can muster)
You are a graverobber!

DAVID

It's the money, isn't it...
Okay, let's say I've been
poisoned. And ole Harry's down
there... buried with the
antidote.

...a long moment as Maddie just stands there arms crossed,
not buying... and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

60

DAVID

Okay, okay... say you've been
poisoned...

...and Maddie finally loses it and GRABS David by the
collar and SHAKES him...

MADDIE

There is no way in hell you
or anyone else is going to get
me to dig up this man. You
dig?

MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)

No... you dig?

...and Maddie and David SPIN to see...

TWO MEN

61

...well-dressed... middle-aged... STEPPING OUT of the
shadows of a nearby monument... the SHORT, BLONDE one's
name is ROTHMAN... his TALLER, DARK-HAIRED companion is
FOLEY... the latter smokes a CIGAR... they both HOLD GUNS
on...

*
*

MADDIE AND DAVID

62

...who start to EDGE AWAY...

MADDIE

The cigar...
(accusingly)
You're the ones who tore apart
Harry Soffer's place...

DAVID

(sotto)
Oh, good, Maddie...
(and then)
I don't know what she's talkin'
about. We just came here to
smooch... her idea...

ROTHMAN

My associate and I had resigned
ourselves to a long, tedious
excavation...

...Foley nods his head in agreement...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

62

ROTHMAN (CONT'D)

...but since you're here, we're happy to allow you the pleasure of dis-interring Mr. Soffer.

MADDIE

...We really would like to help you out...

DAVID

...but goll-dang-it, we left the shovel in the pickup...

MADDIE

...at the ranch...

DAVID

...in Utah...

ROTHMAN

How fortunate, then, that we brought our own.

...and then Rothman REACHES behind the monument and PULLS OUT TWO SHOVELS handing them in turn to Maddie and David...

*
*

ROTHMAN

His... and hers.

*
*

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

62A *

... exchanging glances...

*

CUT TO:

A SHOVEL

63

...taking another BITE out of the TURF covering Harry's grave... followed by ANOTHER SHOVEL... and we PULL BACK to see...

MADDIE AND DAVID

64

...digging away... barely making a dent so far... David's COAT DRAPED OVER a nearby headstone... Maddie awkwardly shovels in her heels... which keep sinking into the earth...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

64

DAVID

(working up a
sweat)

Boy, am I having fun... matter
of fact, I can't remember the
last time I had this much
fun... There oughta be a law
against having so much fun.

MADDIE

There is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

64

DAVID
We're just lucky they don't
know what fun they're missing
out on...

...he glances again at...

ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

65

...leaning against an obelisk, and sitting on a
headstone...

ROTHMAN
I've read Tom Sawyer.

ON DAVID AND MADDIE

66

...digging...

DAVID
The only two bad guys in the
whole cemetery and they have
the same Classic Comics I do...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID AND MADDIE

67

...now in the hole deeper... as they continue digging...

DAVID
(singing)
Eighty-nine bottles of beer
on the wall, Eighty-nine
bottles of beer...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID AND MADDIE

68

...still digging... now in a hole up to their waist...

DAVID
(singing)
You take one down, Pass it
around, Twenty-two bottles of
beer on the wall...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID AND MADDIE

69

...still digging... only now we can just see the CROWNS of their HEADS...

DAVID (O.C.)
(coming from the
hole)

No bottles of beer on the wall,
No bottles of beer, You go to
the store, and buy some more,
A hundred bot--

...CLUNK!... metal hits metal...

ON ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

70

...both RISING...

CUT TO:

THE COFFIN

71

...HEAVING ONTO the GRASS beside the grave... and we MOVE DOWN to see...

THE COFFIN

72

...on the GRASS BESIDE the OPEN GRAVE... and as the LID SPRINGS OPEN we see...

HARRY SOFFER

73

...resting peacefully in his coffin... while...

ROTHMAN, FOLEY, DAVID AND MADDIE

74

...LOOK DOWN on him... Rothman and Foley DELIGHTED... Maddie and David FILTHY... as David tosses down his shovel...

DAVID
Well... this has been a
slice... Have to do it again
sometime... Now, if you don't
mind, me and the little lady'll
be toddling along. Come,
darling.

ON ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

75

...as they both COCK THEIR GUNS at...

MADDIE AND DAVID

76

...freezing in their tracks...

SHOCK CUT TO:

A FULL MOON ON THE NIGHT SKY

77

...a CLOUD gently drifts past Diana's silver'd orb...
everything is perfectly still... and peaceful... finally...

DAVID (O.C.)

Beautiful evening... just the
two of us... here... alone...
in the moonlight.

MADDIE (O.C.)

I am not speaking to you.

DAVID (O.C.)

You're mad, aren't you?

...and as the CAMERA PANS DOWN, we find...

MADDIE AND DAVID

78

...SIDE BY SIDE... BURIED UP TO THEIR NECKS in Harry's
grave...

MADDIE

We could've been killed.

DAVID

But, we weren't... That alone
should put a smile on your
face.

MADDIE

What about the silk dress I'm
wearing? Do you have any idea
how much it cost?... And it's
ruined, completely trashed.

DAVID

I'll buy you a new dress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

78

MADDIE

No, you won't... I don't want you to buy me anything. As a matter of fact, I don't ever want to see you again... I just want to get out of here. Now!

DAVID

We'll be outta here... pronto.

MADDIE

When?

DAVID

...Worse case scenario?... Memorial Day... When the Boy Scouts come around with those little flags.

ON MADDIE

79

...not amused, and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID

80

...sound ASLEEP... his head arched back... SNORING loudly...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE MADDIE

81

...exasperated... and then...

MADDIE

David... David...
(and then)
...for the love of Mike...
(louder)
David, wake up.

...and David SNAPS AWAKE... kind of... and then, groggily...

DAVID

Capital of Kansas is Topeka...
Capital of Kentucky's
Lexington...

...and then, getting his bearings...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

81

MADDIE

How can you sleep at a time
like this?

DAVID

(yawning; as he
casts an eye
skyward)

Well... judging from the
position of the Big Dipper...
it's probably past my bedtime.

...and then...

MADDIE

I should be home... under the
covers... where it's warm and
dry... I don't belong here...
buried... in a cemetery...
I don't want to know what this
feels like.

DAVID

Let's not be a Gloomy Gus...
eventually... you and me are
gonna bunny hop outa here...
which is more than the
neighbors can do.

ON MADDIE

82

...at the end of her rope... looking around... and then...

MADDIE

Oh, David... I'm scared.

DAVID

(a little edgy
himself)

Yeah... can't say as I blame
you.

(and then)

Let's sing.

MADDIE

Huh?

DAVID

Best cure for a case of the
ogley-mooglies.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

82

DAVID (cont'd)
(and then, singing)
What good is sitting alone in
your room? Come hear the music
play, Life is a cabaret, old
chum, Come to the cabaret...
(and then)
Come on...

MADDIE
David... I don't want to sing.

DAVID
Don't be a stiff... sorry...
(and then, singing)
Come taste the wine, Come hear
the band... Come blow the
horn, start celebrating, Right
this way, your table's wait--

...and we HEAR a TWIG SNAPPING nearby...

DAVID (CONT'D)
(alarmed)
What was that?...

MADDIE
(not wanting to
find out)
I don't know...

...they both look at each other, their eyes lighting up at
the prospect of being rescued... and then...

MADDIE
Over here!

DAVID
Yo... little help...

...a few seconds later, a large, amiable DOG comes sniffing
out of the dark...

DAVID
Uh-oh...
(and then)
Beat it, pooch...

...the dog sniffs around Maddie and David...

MADDIE
Shoo! Go away!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

82

DAVID

Hey, look...There goes a nice,
big, fat, juicy steak...
Fetch...

...but the dog starts LICKING Maddie's face
affectionately...

MADDIE

David... Make him stop... Bad
dog... no... shoo...

DAVID

(enjoying this)
Don't forget behind the ears...

...but then David blanches as the dog TURNS and regards
David for a frightening moment...

DAVID

Nyyahh... I know that look...
Maddie, tell him I'm not a fire
hydrant...

...and now Maddie relishes the moment, as...

DAVID

Go... go away... heeyah!...
heeyah!

...but to no avail... and David is beside himself, and
then, finally... Maddie mercifully GROWLS, then BARKS at
the dog which takes off... tail between its legs,
WHIMPERING... and then...

MADDIE

(smiling)
When I want to, I can be one
scary bitch...

...fluttering her eyelashes sweetly... and then...
suddenly, a FLASHLIGHT BEAM SWEEPS out of the darkness and
spotlights them...

MADDIE AND DAVID'S P.O.V.

83

... of an elderly NIGHT WATCHMAN who can't believe his
eyes...

NIGHT WATCHMAN'S P.O.V.

84

... of two HEADS in the middle of a GRAVE... TALKING...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

84

DAVID

Howdy, Pops... Mind lending
us a hand?... Me and the Mrs.
aren't quite dead yet.

MADDIE AND DAVID'S P.O.V.

85

... as the Night Watchman takes one look and FAINTS dead
away...

CLOSEUP - MADDIE AND DAVID

86

...as the Night Watchman's face LANDS with a THUD just
inches away from Maddie and David's faces...

DAVID

Look at it this way, Maddie...
what else can possibly go
wrong?

SFX: SOMEWHERE, THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM KICKS ON

87

...Maddie looks at David... a "you had to say that, didn't
you?" look... as TICK... TICK... TICK... the SPRAY of the
Sprinkler walks closer and then hit them... and we HOLD on
their WET HEADS A LONG MOMENT... as the MUSIC from
"Cabaret" comes up underneath... then we...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

ON A MAN'S HAND

...KNOCKING impatiently... and we PULL BACK to find...

MADDIE AND DAVID

89

...damp and muddy after their ordeal, they stand on the porch of GUY'S CONDOMINIUM...

MADDIE

Mr. Guy... It's Maddie Hayes
and David Addison.(and then;
shivering)

David... I'm freezing.

DAVID

(moving toward her)

...little cheap, mindless
friction'd warm you right up.

...Maddie STRAIGHT ARMS him...

MADDIE

David, you're filthy... even
when you're filthy......and Maddie KNOCKS this time... and then RINGS the
DOORBELL...

MADDIE

Why doesn't he answer?

DAVID

Maybe he can't...

MADDIE

Oh, David... you don't think...

DAVID

...He's already been invaded
by the body snatchers?(and then; he
shrugs)If they'd heist a stiff for
half a ticket... They might
make a stiff for the other
half.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

90

...exchanging a worried look... and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF CONDO - ON DAVID AND MADDIE

91

...as he tries to HOIST HIMSELF into s SMALL, OPEN WINDOW... but can't quite reach it... then... calling back down to Maddie who's trying to warm herself...

DAVID

Give me a boost.

MADDIE

Burrr...

...and Maddie joins her hands...

DAVID

Before you know it, you'll be in a nice, hot, steamy shower... hosted by yours truly.

...and then David steps into them and pulls himself up...

DAVID

Matter of fact... bring along a girlfriend... after we towel each other off, the three of us can--

...and Maddie takes this opportunity to BOOST HIM through the window... a little more like a blast than a boost...

ON DAVID

92

...not expecting that extra send-off... he FLIES INTO the OPEN WINDOW... disappearing inside...

DAVID

Whhooaaaaa!

...and from inside we hear a MUFFLED SPLASH... and a THUD...

ON MADDIE

93

...just smiling...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

93

MADDIE
Sorry! Are you okay?

ANGLE TO INCLUDE DAVID

94

...as his FACE RISES up into view in the window... his HEAD is DRENCHED...

DAVID
Why do you suppose they always put toilets under the windows?

MADDIE
Better light to read by.

CUT TO:

INT. GUY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

95

...as Maddie and David STUMBLE through the pitch-blackness, and then we HEAR A THUD, and then...

MADDIE
David... that was not funny.

DAVID
What was not funny?

MADDIE
You tripped me.

DAVID
No, I didn't.

MADDIE
Yes, you did. You stuck your foot out and tripped me.

DAVID
Look, Maddie... sight gags only work if people can see them.

MADDIE
Well, if you didn't trip me... who did?

...and David SWITCHES ON A LIGHT... and we see Maddie on the floor, having tripped over the legs of...

HARRY

96

...who sits on the COUCH... dressed only in BOXER SHORTS
AND SOCKS... his clothes in a heap by his feet...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

97

...immediately turning away...

MADDIE

Harry?

DAVID

This guy makes more appearances
than Bob Hope.

...and then Maddie and David turn to confront the stiff...

MADDIE

(wincing)

Oh, David... make him close
his eyes...

...and David reaches into his coat... and PULLS OUT his
SUNGLASSES and gently places them over Harry's eyes... and
then, admiring his handiwork...

DAVID

What'dya think?

MADDIE

What's he doing here?

DAVID

Losing at strip poker.

...and then Maddie turns and notices a CAMERA on a TRIPOD,
and a PHOTO FLASH on a stand all aimed at Harry... and
then...

MADDIE

This just gets sicker and
sicker.

DAVID

Can't be worse than the picture
on my driver's license.

*

...and then Maddie SNEEZES...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Gesundheit.

...David picks up Harry's JACKET from the floor and holds
it out for Maddie to put on...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

97

MADDIE

You've got to be kidding.

DAVID

Don't wanna catch your death
of cold.

... Maddie hesitates a moment... and then, finally slips into it... she SHRUGS into it, burying her hands in the pockets to get warm... then STICKS her HANDS INTO the POCKETS to warm them up... suddenly, she PULLS OUT her right hand... and in it is HALF a LOTTERY TICKET...

MADDIE

David, I found it!

DAVID

Found what?

MADDIE

The ticket... The half a
lottery ticket...

DAVID

(taking the ticket)
Holy nylons, Batman...
(and then)
Lemme pinch you and to see if
we're dreaming?

MADDIE

We did it, David... We found
it...

DAVID

(reading the
ticket)
"Fifteen!... eight!...
thirty-two! Hike!

...and David sweeps her into his arms...

DAVID

We're rich... Yabba dabba
doo... Yachts, cars, a little
angel in a French maid uniform
to fold my socks...
(and then; finally)
...Permanent vacation.

ON MADDIE

...the enthusiasm vacating her expression as she looks over at Harry...

MADDIE

Yeah, and I'd give every nickel
not to end up like him...
dead... dead as a doornail.

DAVID

Maddie... you can be such a
bummer sometimes.

MADDIE

Hard to believe that this is...
was... a person... once...
with friends... mood swings...
hobbies...

DAVID

...And maybe the ugliest tattoo
I've ever seen on a human
being.

...as David regards a green mish-mash of overlapping
Oriental ideograms around a stylish CHRYSANTHEMUM BLOSSOM
on Harry's shoulder brightly illuminated by the lamp...

MADDIE

I wish bodies disappeared when
they died... in a puff of
smoke... or a flash of
light... It'd make death so
much easier to deal with...
make life easier to deal with.
This is so... messy...
undignified...

(and then)

No wonder we hide it from
ourselves.

(gesturing towards
Harry's body)

It just doesn't make any sense.

ON DAVID

99

...wheels turning...

DAVID

You know what doesn't make
sense?... If we found this
ticket... How come Fric and
Frac didn't?...

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

99

DAVID (cont'd)
 (and then;
 reconsidering)
 Then again... it is our show.

MADDIE
 No... you're right, David...
 They couldn't have stripped
 him... searched him from head
 to foot and not found this
 ticket.

...and then, after a moment...

DAVID
 Maybe they're after something
 else.

MADDIE
 You think Winston Guy was lying
 to us about the lottery?

DAVID
 (deflating)
 I never win anything...
 (and then; wheeling
 on Harry)
 Out with it, Harry... if that
 is your real name. How'd you
 get here? Where's Guy?

...and they HEAR a CAR PULLING UP OUTSIDE... its DOORS
 OPENING, then SLAMMING shut... David and Maddie exchange a
 glance and go to...

THE FRONT DOOR 100

...Maddie makes it there first and PEEKS OUT the
 peephole...

MADDIE'S P.O.V. - ROTHMAN AND FOLEY 101

...starting up the walk...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID 102

...as she pulls away from the door...

MADDIE
 Uh-oh. It's tall, dark, and
 greasy...

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

102

... as David takes a quick look...

DAVID

...with short, mean and
rumped.

(beat)

Yikes. Let's get outta here.

...David slips the CHAIN LOCK into position and they both
turn...

DAVID

You grab his feet...

(crossing to Harry)

...I'll take his shoulders.

...David starts to PICK UP Harry...

MADDIE

What are you doing?

DAVID

We can't just desert Harry.

MADDIE

Sure, we can.

DAVID

And leave him at the mercy of
those fiends?... those
weirdos?... Maddie, we are
duty bound to deliver Harry
to the proper authorities.

MADDIE

David Addison... I am not
touching this body.

DAVID

Help me levitate it down to
the car then...

...before Maddie can object, the front door CRACKS as
Rothman tries to KICK it in...

MADDIE

(muffled shriek)

Eeeek!

DAVID

Or maybe you wanna get planted
again...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

102

...and Maddie... giving in... frantically GRABS Harry's LEGS and LIFTS... and we...

CUT TO:

INT. BMW - NIGHT

103

...David's at the wheel... Maddie's in the passenger seat... between them we can see Harry... sitting in the back seat, still wearing sunglasses... David looks up at Harry in the rearview mirror, and then...

DAVID

Friday night... big city...
fast car... Maybe we oughta
dig up a date for Harry.

...and Maddie just looks over at David... and then...

DAVID

Wonder if there's sex after
death?

MADDIE

I don't think so.

DAVID

Yeah... pretty hard without
a body... Then again, might
be better without a body...
it's better without clothes.

...and then, after a moment... David slows and Harry slumps forward between Maddie and David, and then Maddie reaches over and puts her hand on his forehead and shoves him back, and then...

MADDIE

Poor Harry... Agnes was
right... must've been sad...
dying all alone... in some
strange office somewhere.

DAVID

Well... he's in a better place
now.

MADDIE

Never cared for that
expression.

DAVID

Okay... he croaked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103

MADDIE

Least that's more to the point.
I mean... going to your
reward... crossing over to
the other side... all those
euphemisms... sounds so...
made up... like they mean
something, when really they
don't mean anything.

DAVID

It means he's in a better place
now.

MADDIE

When you die... you die...
sayonara... over and out...
check please...

...and Maddie runs a finger across her throat and
gurgles...

DAVID

Yeah... then what?

MADDIE

That's it?

DAVID

What's it?

MADDIE

Nothing.

DAVID

Nothing?

MADDIE

That's what death is... all
that death is... nothing...

DAVID

Forever and ever?

MADDIE

Amen.

DAVID

No wonder you get so royally
creeped out about anything
having to do with the big
sleep. I'd be a nutball too
if I really believed this was
the end of the line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

103

MADDIE

Well, believe it... 'cause this is it, there ain't no more.

DAVID

You're sure?

MADDIE

Yes, I am.

DAVID

What happened?... Phone ring one day and a voice said, "Maddie... Jesus here... wanna clear the air about the great, unknowable mystery of the universe"?...

(and then)

Damn decent of you to set me straight, Maddie.

MADDIE

Do I make fun of you for all these made up things that you believe in?... that are just that... made up... so you can feel better.

DAVID

I do feel better... knowing that there's something on the other side of the mountain.

MADDIE

What if you're wrong?

DAVID

I'm not wrong.

MADDIE

You can't afford to be... You haven't exactly distinguished yourself during this incarnation.

DAVID

So that's what all this uptight, overachieving, neurotic behavior of yours is really about... Rage against that great big void.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

103

MADDIE

It's not rage... I just want to make something of myself in this life, because this is the only one I'll have.

DAVID

You got a choice to believe in one of two things... something or nothing. Me? I'd go for the special... it comes with dessert.

MADDIE

It's too easy.
(and then)
Okay... why doesn't someone who's died... a relative... someone who loves you... why don't they come back and tell you what to expect?

DAVID

My grandfather did...

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

He did. He came back to me in a dream... and he said that life-after-death was okay... and that the Cubs were going to win the World Series...

MADDIE

Did they win?

...he GLANCES at the CAMERA, then...

DAVID

Sure...

MADDIE

Well, no one's ever appeared to me...

DAVID

Not yet... but, if I go first...

MADDIE

David... don't talk like that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103

DAVID

...I'm coming back to prove
you're wrong... I'll haunt you
gentle... I'll haunt you
rough... I'll make you sweat...
make you moan... and then...
I'll haunt you all over again.
And I won't stop haunting you
until we're both drenched in
ectoplasm.

...and David looks over at Maddie and she just sits
there... looking a little sad... and then...

DAVID

What'sa matter?

...and Maddie looks over at David... and then, after a
moment...

MADDIE

Oh, David, I don't even want
to have this conversation.
I mean, if you went first...
I don't know what I'd do...

*
*
*
*
*

DAVID

Don't worry... I'll keep your
side of the cloud warm.

*
*
*

MADDIE

No... you'll be out chasing
some little angel in a French
maid's outfit.

DAVID

Maybe... but, we'd stay in
touch... you and me...
(and then)
Wouldn't be heaven without you.

MADDIE

Oh, David...
(and then)
David... this isn't the way
to the police station.

DAVID

Not going to the police
station.

MADDIE

Well, the coroner's downtown.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103

...and David doesn't say anything, he just looks straight ahead intently and keeps driving... and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103

MADDIE

David, where are we going?

DAVID

Your house.

MADDIE

My house?... What about Harry?

DAVID

He can stay in the freezer...
you know, the big one in your
garage.

MADDIE

That's it... I've had it...
Enough... My envelope has
been pushed to its limit...

DAVID

Maddie... a lot of people
are going to a lot of
trouble to get hold of
this guy... and we've
got him.

MADDIE

(continuing)

Not for long...

DAVID

If he's so valuable to them,
he could be just as valuable
to us.

MADDIE

How?

DAVID

I don't know yet. I think we
should hold onto him... until
we find out what the hell's
going on.

MADDIE

You're disturbed...
demented... you should be
taken into custody for your
own protection... better
yet... you should be...
institutionalized...

DAVID

Take Harry to the cops
now, they'll stick him
right back in the ground
and someone'll dig him
right back up again...

*
*

ON MADDIE

...stewing...

104

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

104

DAVID
I'm just looking out for his
welfare...

CUT TO:

INT. MADDIE'S GARAGE - NIGHT - ON MADDIE'S BIG FREEZER 105

...as a HAND enters the FRAME... lifts the lid... and it
CREAKS OPEN... revealing lots of FROZEN FOOD...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID 106

...standing over it... and we see that Harry is being
propped up by David against the side of the freezer...

*
*

DAVID
(assessing the
freezer)
Looks cozy enough.

MADDIE
What'll I do with all this
food?

DAVID
(starting to unpack
it)
I'm not doing anything for
dinner.

MADDIE
How can you possibly have an
appetite after today?
(PULLING OUT frozen
food, and then)
This morning I couldn't stand
having his chair in my
office... now I'm setting up
housekeeping with the guy.

*
*

DAVID
Not like you two are sharing
a bathroom.

*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

106

MADDIE

But every time I get ice for
the Margaritas, I'll be
confronted by my own mortality.

...David takes his sunglasses off of Harry...

DAVID (CONT'D)

(to Harry; re:
sunglasses)

You won't be needing these
anymore... The light goes off
when the lid closes...

...David slips his sunglasses on top of his own head and
prepares to hoist Harry into the freezer...

DAVID

(continuing; to
Maddie)

Standby for hernia... okay...
lift.

ON MADDIE

106A *

...reconsidering, as the reality of what they are about to
do re-asserts itself... and then...

MADDIE

David... I just can't go
through with this.

...as Maddie starts to YANK Harry away from David...

DAVID

You don't want Harry to spoil,
do you?

...as David PULLS Harry back... and now, a TUG OF WAR has
begun...

MADDIE

I don't want a man in my ice
box.

DAVID

Okay... so you're a little
old-fashioned.

...as they PUSH and PULL until David finally YANKS HARRY
AWAY, causing his SUNGLASSES to SLIDE DOWN over his eyes...
and then, he notices something...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

106A

DAVID

Well... well... well... well...
well... What have we got here?

MADDIE

What?

DAVID

Take a look.

...David SLIPS the GLASSES ON MADDIE... and points her gaze
at...

MADDIE'S P.O.V. (THROUGH THE SUNGLASSES) - THE TATTOO

107

...GONE is the mish-mash of red and green symbols... the
green of the sunglasses has blocked out the green ink and
left ROW after ROW of PERFECTLY LEGIBLE SCIENTIFIC FORMULAS
and notes, written in RED INK... also gone is the
chrysanthemum blossom... and in its place is revealed a
detailed SCHEMATIC DIAGRAM of a HI-TECH PROPELLER... its
blades having been disguised as petals...

MADDIE

It looks like plans of some
kind... Is that what all the
hub-bub's about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

107

DAVID

Harry, for a dead duck, you
are a sly dog.

MADDIE

(sniffing the air)

Do you smell something?...

*

DAVID

Probably the hole burning in
my pocket from all the moolah
this could be worth... 'Cause
my mo-jo tells me we're in the
money.

*

*

*

VOICE (O.C.)

No... you're in a jam.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

108

...as they look up to see...

ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

109

...standing in the garage... guns drawn... cigar planted in
Foley's mouth...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

110

...exchanging a look... and then...

MADDIE

Boy, do I hate the smell of
cigars.

*

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURFADE IN:

INT. MADDIE'S FOYER - NIGHT

111

...as Maddie and David are walked at gunpoint...

DAVID
How'd you find us?

ROTHMAN
Followed you from Mr. Guy's
place.

DAVID
Good answer.

...and Maddie gags at the smell of cigar smoke spewing from
the corner of Foley's mouth... and then...

MADDIE
Could you please not smoke that
thing in my house?

...and Foley hesitates a moment, then looks to Rothman...
and then...

ROTHMAN
Put it out.

...and Foley reluctantly crosses to an ashtray and crushes
it out... and then...

ROTHMAN
Turn around... hands on the
wall.

MADDIE
(re: her filthy
hands)
On the good wallpaper?

...but there's no understanding in Rothman's expression as
Maddie eyes the gun... and then... she relents...

MADDIE
The maid comes tomorrow.

ROTHMAN
You wouldn't happen to know
where Winston Guy is right now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

111

DAVID

We were hoping you could tell us.

...and Rothman starts to pat David down...

ROTHMAN

Last time we saw him was when he relieved us of Mr. Soffer at the cemetery.

MADDIE

So that's how Harry got to Guy's.

DAVID

(as he's being frisked)

Hey... hoo... hee... hah...
ho... hee... Cut it out, man...
I'm ticklish.

MADDIE

Why don't you all just let that poor little man rest in peace?

ROTHMAN

Because that poor little man was an extremely accomplished thief...

MADDIE

Harry?

...as he crosses to Maddie to pat her down...

MADDIE

Don't you dare lay a finger on me.

DAVID

She's a little stand-offish at first. Maybe I better frisk her for you.

MADDIE

David...

ROTHMAN

(demurring)

Upstairs...

...and he motions them toward the STAIRS with his weapon...
as they ASCEND...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

111

DAVID

So ol' Harry was
light-fingered, eh?

ROTHMAN

He stole some highly
sophisticated marine designs
from the company he worked
for... schematics for a low
noise submarine propeller.

MADDIE

The tattoo...

ROTHMAN

Ingenious, wasn't it?... and
extremely valuable.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

112

...as Maddie and David enter, followed by Foley and
Rothman...

MADDIE

So where does Guy fit into all
of this?

ROTHMAN

Guy is what you might call an
opponent... competing with us
to sell Mr. Soffer's design
to an interested third party.

MADDIE

Does the U.S. Navy know about
this?

ROTHMAN

We didn't ask their
permission...
(and then)
May I use the phone?

...and then...

MADDIE

Better not be long distance.

...and Rothman CROSSES to the PHONE and dials while Foley
holds a gun on Maddie and David...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

112

DAVID
 (looking around the room)
 Haven't been invited up here
 in awhile.

MADDIE
 David, these people are spies.

DAVID
 Bed's smaller than I remember
 it.

ROTHMAN
 We've got the plans...
 Yes... They're on the
 body...
 (and then; a look of
 alarm crossing his face)
 Don't do anything until
 we get there... Whatever
 Guy wants, we'll beat it.

...and Rothman slams the phone down angrily, and then...

DAVID
 Margin call from your broker?

ROTHMAN
 Winston Guy's a dead man.

DAVID
 A lot of that goin' around in
 this episode.

ROTHMAN
 (to Foley)
 Guy's meeting them in an
 hour... with photographs of
 the plan.

DAVID
 (to Maddie)
 Well, that explains why Harry
 was having his senior picture
 taken.

ROTHMAN
 (to Maddie and
 David)
 Well... I'm afraid we have to
 go now.

MADDIE
 What happens to us?

ON ROTHMAN

113

...looking at them a moment... and then...

ROTHMAN
 You're really quite grimy.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

114

...and we...

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP - A DROP OF WATER ON A SHOWER HEAD

115

...it QUIVERS for a second and then... PLOP!... it drops off and another one begins to form... and the SECOND DROP quivers for a second and then...

DAVID (O.C.)

(gagged)

Ooo vivy fud hav fat fiffed.
(YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE THAT
FIXED.)

CLOSEUP - MADDIE'S FACE

116

...as PLOP!... the SECOND DROP hits her right in the eye... but all she can do is try to blink it away...

MADDIE

(gagged)

Faht? (WHAT?)

WIDESHOT

117

...she and David are GAGGED with a couple of pairs of pantyhose and TIED face to face inside her shower... PLOP!... another drop hits her square in the eye... David tries to pull Maddie's gag down with his teeth... Maddie squirms...

MADDIE (CONT'D)

(gagged)

Kefful! (CAREFUL!)

...finally, after much writhing and slobbering, David manages to drag down Maddie's gag...

MADDIE

Did you have to slobber so
much?

...Maddie tries to wipe her cheek on her shoulder... then...

MADDIE

Alright, hold still.

...Maddie gingerly tries to bite hold of David's gag on his cheek... she accidentally nips him and David jumps...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

117

DAVID
(gagged)
Uff! (OW!)

MADDIE
Sorry!

...she tries again... and this time she is able to pull his gag down. David waggles his jaw as he works out the kinks...

DAVID
Somehow, I always thought
chewing off your pantyhose
would be more fun...

...Maddie STRUGGLES with her bonds... then lets out a FRUSTRATED GROAN and gives up... their knots are just too well tied...

ON DAVID

118

...attacking several knots with his teeth... unfortunately for Maddie, they all seem to be tied over her chest...

MADDIE
Hurry, David.

DAVID
(coming up for air)
Hang on! I should have this
off in... oh... two or three
hours...

...as he DIVES BACK IN...

MADDIE
(getting an idea)
David... stop...

DAVID
(surfacing)
It's grueling work, Maddie,
but someone has to make the
sacrifice...

MADDIE
...I've got a better idea.

...as he dives back in, but Maddie just rolls her eyes and starts to hop around... forcing David to FOLLOW her as she MANEUVERS INTO POSITION to turn on one of the knobs to the shower...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

118

MADDIE

(continuing)

Listen... we turn on the
water... wait for the
panty hose to stretch... and
we're outta here.

...Maddie rolls the knob "ON" with her shoulder... a blast
of COLD WATER shoots out of the shower and begins to soak
them... after A MOMENT...

DAVID

I liked my approach better.
(and then; getting
an idea)
What we need is a little
lubrication...

MADDIE

(knowing where this
is going)

Here we go...

...David HOPS AROUND to the shower caddy and WRESTLES OUT a
BOTTLE OF SHAMPOO using his chin and his neck... it tumbles
out and wedges upright between his chest and Maddie...

DAVID

Okay, now squeeze.

MADDIE

You can't be serious.

DAVID

Maddie... you don't honestly
think I'm enjoying this, do
you?

MADDIE

David... I'm sure you've paid
people to do this with you.

DAVID

This is no time to think of
our own selfish pleasures...

(and then)

Somewhere out there is a tattoo
that could shut down the
shipping lanes of the free
world...

(and then)

One... two... three... squeeze!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

118

...they PUSH their CHESTS TOGETHER and a stream of SHAMPOO SQUIRTS OUT...

DAVID
(flushed with
victory)

Yes!

...Maddie GLARES at him...

DAVID
(and then)
Now jump...

MADDIE
Jump?

DAVID
Jump. Gotta work up a lather.

...Maddie considers this... and then gives a little HOP... and then...

MADDIE
David... I don't want to
jump... it's not safe in the
shower... Anyway, it's stupid.

DAVID
Trust me, Maddie... if anyone
knows how to get you in a
lather, it's me.

...Maddie HOPS a little more vigorously and David starts to HOP in counterpoint... Up... down... Up... down... Up... down... as "Singin' in the Bathtub" COMES UP underneath... and then Maddie struggles to free her arm... then suddenly WRENCHES it LOOSE in triumph... and then David's arms pop free, and then one by one, they slip their bonds until they're free... and then, the MUSIC CUTS out, and then...

DAVID
I feel like a cigarette.

CUT TO:

OMIT 119-170

OMIT 119-170 *

INT. MADDIE'S GARAGE - ON FREEZER

170A *

...as the LID is LIFTED... revealing NOTHING... and then we MOVE UP to see...

*

DAVID AND MADDIE

170B

...still soaked and sudsy... LEANING OVER the freezer...

MADDIE

Well... he's gone.

DAVID

And probably chilling the champagne at some spy shin-dig celebrating the fall of Western democracy.

MADDIE

David, we've got to do something.

DAVID

While we're figuring out what that something is, can we throw our clothes in the dryer?

MADDIE

Good idea...

...then, REACHING for her ZIPPER and FAILING... she TURNS HER BACK to David...

MADDIE

Will you unzip me?

DAVID

And vice versa?

MADDIE

(not amused, and then)

First thing we should do is call the F.B.I.... and the C.I.A....

DAVID

...and the B.B.C.... B.B. King...

...and he UNZIPS it... all the way down to the small of her back when...

A MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)

Hold it right there...

...they FREEZE...

DAVID

It's Standards and Practices.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170B

MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)
Where's Harry?

...and Maddie and David TURN to see...

WINSTON GUY

170C

...in the doorway of the garage... gun pointed... and he
APPROACHES, as we...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE MADDIE AND DAVID

170D

...starting to BACK UP against the freezer...

DAVID
Just missed him...

MADDIE
(trying to zip her
dress back up)
How did you find us?

GUY
Wasn't too hard. Called your
office and the answering
service put me through to a
very co-operative nitwit.

MADDIE
(under her breath)
David... talk to Agnes, will
you?...

...and David nods, and then...

DAVID
Hey... Guy... hear the one
about the moron who had it made
after he won the lottery?...
a dollar a year for a million
years.

GUY
Ah... the lottery ticket...
a little white lie, I'm
afraid... Mr. Soffer and I'd
never actually met... I sent
him half a lottery ticket as
identification.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170D

MADDIE

So what do you need Harry
for?... You photographed the
plans.

GUY

And rather badly... I left the
lens cap on.

DAVID

Happens...
(and then)
...a little friendly advice,
Watch your back... Mutt'n Jeff
are gunning for you as we
speak.

GUY

They're very competitive...
(and then)
But thank you... I appreciate
the warning...
(and then)
Now...into the freezer.

DAVID

You'll never get away with
this. Unbeknownst to you, this
is all being filmed...

...and GUY PRODS THEM ON with the gun...

GUY

Get in...

MADDIE

In these wet clothes?

GUY

You can take them off, if you
like.

MADDIE

Nevermind.

...and David turns and starts to climb in, and then...

DAVID

That's it... frozen T shirt
contests... wave of the
future... Maddie, we'll be
rich.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170D

...and then, taking Guy by surprise... he thrusts back his elbow... KNOCKING GUY BACKWARDS... onto the floor...

ON GUY

170E

...picking himself up... holding the gun straight on David...

GUY

Alright, then... have it your way...

...and he COCKS his gun... aiming at David, as...

MADDIE

170F

...seeing David's about to buy it... RUSHES at GUY... and PULLS ON his ARM... TRYING to KNOCK the GUN away... at the same time DAVID'S about to RUSH him... when Guy, trying to get Maddie off his arm... SMASHES the HEEL of his GUN into her head...

ON MADDIE - SLOW MOTION

170G

...as she FALLS to the FLOOR... and we stay on her as we HEAR David RUSH Guy... and the GUN FALLS to the floor... next to Maddie... and the SOUND OF FEET RUNNING AWAY as...

DAVID

170H

...appears on his knees next to Maddie, who's unconscious...

DAVID

Maddie?

(and he SHAKES her a little)

Maddie?

...and we...

SHOCK CUT TO:

MADDIE

170I

...standing in the ELEVATOR, purse tucked under her arm, cheerful expression in place, ready to meet the day... and as she STEPS OUT into the...

BLUE MOON CORRIDOR

170J

...a cold WIND hits her face... and Maddie looks around, confused, as she sees that the once familiar corridor has taken on a nightmarish aspect... COBWEBS marr the clean-edged corporate lines of the building... a fluorescent tube overhead FLICKERS... as a DOOR to a nearby office BANGS OPEN AND SHUT...

ON MADDIE

170K

...who looks down and sees several large SEWER RATS SKITTERING along the floor... and Maddie, recoiling in horror, TURNS and RETREATS into the elevator... but the DOORS SLAM SHUT, then OPEN a bit and SLAM SHUT AGAIN like a pair of enormous jaws snapping at her...

ANOTHER ANGLE

170L

...as Maddie TURNS and FLEES down the corridor toward her office... but as she HURRIES along, she looks down and sees that...

HER FEET

170M

...are trodding, not on industrial carpet, but rather are mired in a GREEN-GREY OOZE alive with SNAKES AND WORMS, etc.... and now...

MADDIE

170N

...SCREAMS, DROPS her purse, and rounds the corner to her office, where a pair of...

HELL HOUNDS

170O

...guard the entrance to Blue Moon, renamed "BLACK MOON"... and the HOUNDS SNAP AND SNARL as Maddie RACES PAST into...

THE RECEPTION AREA

170P

...where a thick, low FOG spreads out across the floor of the darkened office... OUT THE WINDOW, we see that the Century City skyline is gone and an enormous, angry PLANET with dark rings hangs in the sky menacingly... and in the background, the PHONE BEGINS RINGING... ONE LONG, CONTINUOUS RING... and Maddie goes to SNAG IT... and cradles the receiver to her ear, as she looks around frantically...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170P

MADDIE

Hello... hello...

...but the phone DOESN'T STOP RINGING, and Maddie TURNS and we see that the phone receiver has been transformed into a SEVERED HUMAN HAND, which begins to PALPATE the side of Maddie's face... and a scream catches in the back of Maddie's throat as she takes the hand and HEAVES it... and then...

DIPESTO (O.C.)

Morning, Miss Hayes...

...and Maddie looks over and sees...

DIPESTO'S HEAD

170Q

...blue-lipped... ashen-faced... EYES ROLLING BACK... sitting on the counter of the reception desk...

MADDIE

(yelling)

David!

...as she TURNS and RUNS into DAVID'S OFFICE, where she sees...

THE SKELETONS

170R

...of the MALE OFFICE WORKERS... gathered around David's SPEAKER PHONE listening to the raspy VOICE of an old hag...

VOICE (O.C.)

Hi, boys... you've reached
976-BONE...

...and all the skeleton's TEETH START CHATTERING...

ON MADDIE

170S

...who TURNS and RACES back through the...

RECEPTION AREA

170T

...and into...

HER OFFICE 170U
...and SLAMMING THE DOOR SHUT behind her, she looks around and sees that her office is completely normal... and then... heaving a relieved SIGH... she SLUMPS AGAINST THE DOOR... and then she looks up at her...

DESK CHAIR 170V
...SPINS around, revealing...

HARRY 170W
...stretched out in the same pose as Maddie found him... but suddenly, he BOUNDS TO HIS FEET... flashing a big grin... and then he CROSSES toward Maddie, extending a hand...

ON MADDIE 170X
...cowering against the door... shaking her head... too terrified to even scream... and then...

HARRY 170Y
...CATCHES her by the hand as the MUSIC from "Cabaret" comes up... and then, commandeering her as a waltz partner... Harry THROWS...

MADDIE 170Z
...back and forth... then, TWIRLING her around and around... and then, finally, he THROWS her into a DIZZYING SPIN... and Maddie looks around and sees that she is no longer in her office, but back in...

THE CEMETERY 170AA
...and then... Harry SMILES and WINKS at her... then SKIPS over to an OPEN GRAVE and HOPS into it... then reaching out, he pulls a BLANKET OF SOD over him... almost as if it were a quilt, and Harry vanishes into eternal repose...

ON MADDIE 170BB
...who looks around and sees a pair of...

GRAVE DIGGERS 170CC
...who POP OUT from behind a HEADSTONE and DANCE around her capriciously... taunting her... and then...

MADDIE 170DD
...LOOKS OVER and sees...

A FIGURE 170EE
...EMERGING from the THICK, SWIRLING FOG... and as the figure approaches, we see that it is... THE GRIM REAPER... WALKING toward her... SCYTHE over his shoulder... ONE HAND EXTENDED

ON MADDIE 170FF
...BACKING AWAY... and then she TURNS and TRIES TO RUN, but is caught by the two GRAVE DIGGERS...

ON THE GRIM REAPER 170GG
...closing in...

ON MADDIE 170HH
...desperately trying to escape his grasp...

ON HIS HAND 170II
...catching Maddie around the throat...

ON MADDIE 170JJ
...STRUGGLING to free herself... and then she catches his HOOD and YANKS it back... revealing...

DAVID ADDISON 170KK
...who just looks at her... not the slightest expression of remorse as he STRAIGHT ARMS her backwards toward an OPEN GRAVE...

ON MADDIE

170LL

...trying to maintain her balance... but David SHOVES her,
and she STUMBLES backwards into the pit...

ON DAVID

170MM

...standing over her... and then, reaching for a HANDFUL OF
DIRT...

MADDIE'S P.O.V.

170NN

...from the bottom of the grave as dirt CASCADES down onto
her...

MADDIE

David... No, please... David...

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CLOSE ON MADDIE

17000

...as her EYELIDS FLUTTER...

MADDIE

(still in her
dream)

No... David... David...

DAVID

(softly)

I'm right here...

...and she OPENS her EYES...

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON MADDIE AND DAVID

170PP

...and she RECOILS slightly upon seeing David standing next
to her...

DAVID

Don't you recognize your old
pal, David?

...and Maddie SINKS BACK into her pillow... LOOKS AROUND a
little bit... confused... finally...

MADDIE

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170PP

DAVID

You got whacked on the noggin
and ruined a perfectly good
revolver.

...as she starts to get her bearings...

MADDIE

Oh, David... I had the wierdest
dream. I thought I was dead...
but I was at the office...
and Miss Dipesto lost her
head... and you were the Grim
Reaper... I was so frightened.

DAVID

You had me kinda scared, too...
that possum routine you pulled
in the ambulance...
(and then)
How do you feel?...

MADDIE

(and then, putting
a hand to her
forehead)
Awful... but wonderful... I
mean... this headache's killing
me... but, it's not killing
me because I'm alive. Do you
know how wonderful it is to
be able to feel awful?
(and then, looking
around)
And this horrible hospital
smell... I love it. I mean,
I can't stand how horrible it
smells... because I'm alive...
and that's what's so wonderful.

DAVID

(calling out; sotto
voiced)
Doctor... medication...

MADDIE

We're here for seventy, maybe
eighty years and not here for
billions... So, why do you and
I waste one minute worrying
about what is or isn't after
this...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170PP

DAVID

We like to solve mysteries.

MADDIE

But this is the answer...
you... and me... here... and
now... that's really the only
thing that matters, isn't it?

DAVID

Either you got hit on the head
harder than the doctor thought,
or someone gave you my dialogue
by mistake.

MADDIE

David... you've always known
how to live for the moment...
and maybe that's not such a
bad thing.

DAVID

Maddie, as I always teach my
disciples, the basic tenant
of human existence is to be
at one with fun.

...and Maddie just smiles at him, and then...

ORDERLY (O.C.)

How's the little lady with the
big headache?

ANGLE TO INCLUDE ORDERLY

170QQ

...as he comes to take a look at Maddie...

DAVID

Well, she's conscious... sort
of.

ORDERLY

(to Maddie)

How 'bout a little trip to
X-ray?... shine a light through
your head and count your
marbles...

MADDIE

(quietly; smiling)

Okay.

CUT TO:

EMERGENCY ROOM CORRIDOR

170RR

...as MADDIE is WHEELED through by the ORDERLY... DAVID WALKING next to her... and they ARRIVE AT A CROSS-SECTION... and we see...

MADDIE'S P.O.V.

170SS

...as FOUR GURNEYS ARE WHEELED past her by PARAMEDICS... on the first gurney lies ROTHMAN... on the second, FOLEY... on the third, WINSTON GUY... and on the fourth, HARRY... Rothman, Foley, and Guy all have a SINGLE, CLEAN BULLET WOUND in the chest... all are dead... they are met by a DOCTOR... surveying the carnage...

DOCTOR

Looks like the last act of Hamlet... What do we got?

PARAMEDIC

Four DOA's... three gunshot wounds...

DOCTOR

Must've been quite a fire fight.

PARAMEDIC

Real old fashion shoot-em-up...
(and then)
Little guy on the end's already embalmed.

DOCTOR

That's what I call planning ahead...

(calling off)

Nurse... can you get someone to take these gentlemen down to pathology?

...and the Doctor HEADS OFF... just as...

HARRY'S HAND

170TT

...FALLS from his chest... toward David and Maddie... and David TAKES it and CROSSES it back across his chest...

DAVID

Vaya con Dios, Harry...

ANOTHER ANGLE

170UU

...as Harry, Rothman, Foley, and Guy are wheeled off in one direction... and Maddie in the other... and we...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. MADDIE'S LIVING ROOM - ON MADDIE

170VV

...in her robe... on the sofa... an ICE PACK on her head...
she's half-watching the TV NEWS which drones on in the
background...

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)

The weekend forecast is fair
and sunny... that storm in the
North will be clearing up...
temperatures should reach the
high seventies...

...and we...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE DAVID

170WW

...bringing Maddie a BED TRAY... elegantly arranged with a
red rose in a bud vase... as he PUTS IT DOWN in front of
her...

MADDIE

David... This looks wonderful.

DAVID

Nothing's too good for a war
hero.

(and then)

How's the head?

MADDIE

'Member what I said about how
wonderful a headache can be?...
I was out of my mind.

DAVID

(testing her)

What day is it?

MADDIE

(playing along)

Tuesday.

DAVID

Who's the President?

MADDIE

Reagan... no... Bush.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170WW

DAVID

Same thing.

...then he moves his index finger back and forth in front of her eyes...

DAVID

Follow my finger with your eyes...

...she does...

DAVID

Good.

(and then)

Okay... now touch your finger to your nose... Now... touch your tongue to your nose...

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

...better yet, touch your tongue to my tongue.

MADDIE

(not amused)

My dinner's getting cold.

DAVID

...That's cause it got chilly in here all of a sudden...

(and then)

Need anything? Extra pillow? More ice? Another log on the fire?

MADDIE

(eyeing him skeptically)

No...

(and then)

I should get hit in the head more often.

DAVID

Couldn't agree with you more.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170WW

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)

...And tonight's one
hundred-and-fifty dollar bonus
ticket numbers in the Super
Spin Lottery are... Seven...
Seventeen... Twenty-seven...

...and David STOPS TALKING... and STARES at the
television... riveted...

DAVID

(under his breath)

Fifteen...

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)

Fifteen...

MADDIE

David, what are you--

DAVID

Sssh!

(and then)

Eight...

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)

Eight...

DAVID

(about to burst)

Thirty-two!

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)

Thirty-two...

...and David JUMPS UP and PULLS the TICKET HALF Guy gave
him out of his pocket... Maddie CLICKS OFF the
television...

DAVID

(jumping on the
sofa)

Yeah! I won... finally...
I actually won something--

MADDIE

What are you talking about?

DAVID

That was the number on Harry's
ticket... seven, seventeen,
twenty-seven, fifteen...

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170WW

DAVID (cont'd)
(and then)
Or was it eighteen?
(and then)
No... I'm sure it was
fifteen... gimme the other
half...

MADDIE
It's in Harry's pocket.

DAVID
What?

MADDIE
...the other half of the
ticket's in Harry's pocket...

...A MOMENT, then... David slumps onto the sofa, absolutely
crestfallen... and then, trying to comfort him...

MADDIE
David... I'll give you a
hundred and fifty dollars...

DAVID
The money's not important...
what matters is that for the
first and, quite possibly, only
time in my life... I won
something.... maybe...

MADDIE
You can't dig up a man just
to see if you might have won
something... maybe.

DAVID
I'm sure it's fifteen.

MADDIE
...Even if it was fifteen.

DAVID
(brightening)
What if he's not buried again
yet. I'll call the mortuary.

MADDIE
And if he is?

DAVID
Shovels are in the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170WW

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

You've been exhumed once,
you've been exhumed a hundred
times...

...and he STARTS TOWARD the door as Maddie GRABS him, and
we...

FREEZE

THE END

