

FADE IN:

1 EXT. OFF COAST OF ANTIGUA, 1775 (BLACK & WHITE) - DAY

1

SUPER: "ANTIGUA, 1775"

A dinghy filled with five grizzled pirates rowing through rough waters. Two passengers, cleaner than the rest, sit in the middle looking around quite nervously.

PASSENGER#1

Ah... maybe this wasn't a good idea.  
I think that I...

PIRATE#1

Ah, ~~ne'r~~ ye mind. ~~Cap'n's~~ always  
~~lookin' fer~~ fresh meat. Er, new  
blood.

One of the other pirates grabs his shoulder, making him jump.

PIRATE#2

Yeah... 'sides, who wouldn't wanna'  
be ~~parta'~~ the fiercest crew afloat?  
Hmm?

Laughs. The small rowboat pulls up next to a large, fully armored and decorated pirate ship. The INFERNO. It is anchored closely to a strange, circular reef. A rope ladder is thrown over the port side for them to board ship. Lots of activity. Two or three men are standing down on the reef. A pirate slaps one of the passengers' butts as he climbs up. The other is poked with a sword to hurry him up the ladder.

PIRATE#1

Don' fall... wouldn't want ye ta  
feed the sharks a'for ~~meatin~~  
the cap'n.

PASSENGER#2

Sh-sharks?

The men climb aboard and join the group on deck near the mainmast. Various remarks and catcalls mock the passengers until everyone suddenly quiets down and looks toward the captain's galley door. It creaks open. Out of the shadows, a burly figure steps forth. We only see him from the right side. There is a slight limp to his walk as he makes his way to the center of the group. He stops almost face to face with the passengers.

WILLY

Welcome aboard the Inferno.

2.

In an instant, we see his left side... and the decorated patch covering his left eye. ONE-EYED WILLY. He is in his mid-30's and doesn't look like your typical idea of a pirate except for the eye patch. He is clean-shaven and speaks very well.

WILLY (CONT'D)

I hear that you wish to become pirates.

(He cracks a smile)  
That true?

PASSENGER#1

Yes... We do, sir.

WILLY

Fine. Then pirates you are. Just not aboard this ship until you accomplish one thing.

PASSENGER#1

J-just one thing? What "thing"?

WILLY

The Gauntlet.

The crew gives a deep moan, almost in unison. Some laugh.

PASSENGER#2

What is the "gauntlet"?

WILLY

Oh... nothing really. Just a test.

Two huge Samoan-looking pirates grab the passengers roughly from behind. Others begin tying ropes around their wrists.

WILLY (CONT'D)

A simple test to see if you have what it takes to become a member of my elite crew of "ruthless barbarians". All you have to do is retrieve a sword for me. That's it.

The pirates drag the frightened passengers towards the bow of the ship, tying them to the wooden point in front. They toss them over the front so they are hanging upside-down by their ankles -- just above and to each side of the carved wooden lady that adorns the bow of the ship.

WILLY (CONT'D)

Unfortunately for you two, the weapons are located BENEATH the Inferno. Attached to the centermost point of her lovely hull are your keys back onto the ship. One for each of you. Bring them to me, and you shall reap the benefits of all that I have to offer.

Two pirates carry over a large barrel and dump it overboard beneath the passengers. It is filled with bloody remains, and quickly turns the water red.

WILLY (CONT'D)

Oh. There is a rope ladder at the stern of the ship. If you still have an arm left by then, please feel free to use it.

A shark fin pops out of the water below the men. The water starts to churn rapidly as several sharks vie for the chum. It appears that they have been here for a while. The pirates aboard ship begin to howl and place bets. Willy grins. The two passengers begin to scream as their ropes are cut from the ship. Passenger#1 is cut free first and lands roughly on top of one of the sharks. His hands are still tied loosely. He is desperately trying to free himself as Passenger#2 splashes down beside him. Sharks are everywhere. Another barrel of chum is dumped on top of them. Passenger#2, covered in blood, reddish water, and meat chunks... gives a brief terrified look at Passenger#1, but doesn't help him. He takes a deep breath, then dives amid the sharks and starts under the ship. Passenger#1 frees himself, then breathes deeply and dives under.

#### UNDERWATER

The water is very clear, and it is easy to see that the water is alive with sharks. Passenger#2 leads by about two body lengths. As passenger#1 starts off, a shark attacks him, slicing into his leg. Passenger#1 twists around to see the beast gripping his leg and kicks roughly at the shark with everything he has. Another shark brushes by his side. His heel connects with the eye of the shark, and he is released. He spastically swims away with a trail of blood flowing from the severe wound. Passenger#2 has reached the center of the ship where two swords are mounted in a small recessed area about four feet from each other on either side of the keel. He reaches up and grabs the handle of the closest one. As quickly as he grabs it, two panels spring into place on each side of his wrist... locking his arm inside. He begins panicking, wildly trying to get his wrist free. Passenger#1 swims up seeing the other sword, then the trapped passenger. He swims over to Passenger#2 and tries to help him. Nothing. He twists around and sees a very large shark heading toward them. He quickly pushes away and goes to the other sword. Instead of grabbing it, he kicks at it. The sword falls out as the panels slide quickly into place, trapping nothing besides water this time. He almost misses catching the sword before it plunges into the depths. He turns back to Passenger#2. Only an arm hangs from the trapped panel now. A small trail of blood leads away from the limb. He lets out what remaining air that he has and swims up to the port side of the ship.

Bursting through the surface of the water, he gasps loudly for air. He is only a few feet from the reef. The pirates scream in support. He swims rapidly to the reef, trying to climb up. A shark swims by. The four pirates on the reef quickly push him back into the water!

#### PIRATE#3

Uh-uh! Ye ain't finished yet... ye gotta' get ta' the ship!

With his leg trailing a lot of blood, he swims rapidly towards the stern of the ship. A shark bumps him as he rounds the aft of the Inferno. A rope ladder is mounted to the stern. The pirates are staring down at him, screaming in support. Exhausted, he fumbles for the rungs.

#### PIRATE#1

Ye better jump, flea!

The pirate points behind Passenger#1. A shark fin is speeding towards him. He quickly tries to climb the ladder, but he is tired, has a sword in one hand, and his wounded leg isn't working very well. Just as the shark is about to bear down on him, he is pulled up with the ladder by the group of pirates. They cheer loudly as they grasp his wet clothes and pull him aboard. He collapses onto the deck, bleeding and breathing heavily. Willy steps up to him.

WILLY

Well, men... it appears that we have  
a new shipmate!

Cheers. Passenger#1 weakly raises his sword into the air. Willy reaches down, pulling him to his feet. He stumbles.

WILLY (CONT'D)

Someone attend to his leg! We don't  
need another damn peg leg aboard!

A pirate with a bone peg leg hurries forward with bandages and starts to work on Passenger#1's wound.

PASSENGER#1

(weakly)

How many have...

5.

WILLY

Huh? Speak up, mate!

PASSENGER#1

How... How many have made it though  
that alive?

WILLY

None! You are the first, Matey.  
Not too easy, was it?

A lot of shouting and pointing. A small dinghy has made its way to the ship. A man hurriedly climbs aboard and heads directly toward Willy. He is out of breath and sighs deeply before speaking.

MESSENGER

They 're almost upon us. A ship  
just pulled into port and said they  
passed 'em on the way in. A DAY'S  
travel! THEY ARE ALMOST HERE!

PIRATE#1

Ye said we had weeks, Cap'n!

There is much excitement on board. Everyone has turned to face Willy as if expecting answers that he doesn't have.

PIRATE#2

Yeah! Wha' happened? We...

WILLY  
ENOUGH! The English have gained on  
us sooner than I had planned, but  
all is not yet lost.  
(He motions toward  
the side of the ship  
where the reef is)  
Close it up... NOW! We are leaving!

PIRATE#1  
But Cap'n... there are MEN down there!

WILLY  
I don't care! Let God worry about  
them -- Not me.

Willy smiles at the new passenger, then turns and heads back  
to his quarters.

WILLY (CONT'D)  
And get that man a change of clothes.  
He's a welcome addition to the crew!

He slams the door shut behind him.

2 EXT. - INFERNO - NIGHT

2

The ship crashes through the waves. Windswept pirates cover  
the deck, rushing to and fro. Standing on the poop deck,  
Willy stares into the night behind them through a spy glass.  
A single light can barely be seen on the horizon.

PIRATE#2  
Cap'n? Anything?

WILLY  
Yes.

Time passes. Various images of a very long and rough trip.  
The English ship is much faster and is gaining. There is a  
firefight. The Inferno is outgunned. Damaged, they try to  
flee. The English ship follows.

3 EXT. INFERNO - DAY

3

Willy is staring back at the very close ship. He looks down  
at a crude map. A pirate comes running up to him, breathless.

PIRATE#1  
Cap'n! They says there's a cave  
~~around~~ the bend a bit! Can barely  
be seen from the nest...

He motions up to crow's nest perched on the masthead.

WILLY  
And?

PIRATE#1  
We was ~~thinkin'~~ that we could pull  
the Inferno inside. You know, so...

WILLY  
Big enough for her, eh? Hmmm. If  
they pass by, we can swing around  
behind her...  
(pauses)  
Aye. DO IT! NOW!

An Instant flurry of action begins aboard the Inferno.

WILLY (CONT'D)  
Cut her as close to the shore as ye  
can! We need to make it in before  
they can see around the bend! MOVE,  
~~for~~ God's sake, MOVE! Man the hand  
lead and lines!

4 INT. CAVE ABOARD THE INFERNO - DARKNESS 7. 4

Pirates crouch in the shadows peering out between the gunwale. The Inferno is tucked silently within the darkened walls of a VERY large cave. The men watch silently as the trailing ship rounds the bend outside the cave about 1000 yards out at sea. It continues without slowing. The men aboard the Inferno begin to smile.

Suddenly, the smiling stops. The ship starts to turn towards them. It is obvious that they have been seen. The crew starts scurrying to their posts. They are trapped. The ship outside moves into place and starts firing towards the cave. Gradually, the cannons begin to find targets. The cave starts to collapse around the Inferno. Willy stands at the stern of his ship... shadows of the collapsing cave dance across his hardened face until all that is left is darkness.

CUT TO:

5 INT. - ONE-EYED WILLY'S HOUSE O' ANTIQUES - DAY 5

BEGIN CREDITS.

During the credits, we are privy to the many objects of curiosity lining the walls of the shop. There is a framed yellowed newspaper article about the discovery of an empty pirate ship off the coast of Hawaii, and another on the arrest of the ~~Fratelli~~ family thanks to a group of kids from the Goon docks. Somewhere among the articles we even catch a glimpse of the map & doubloon that led to the original adventure. At the end of the credits there is a framed photo of the original group of Goonies huddled together: MIKEY, BRAND, CHUNK, DATA, MOUTH, ANDY, & STEF.

END CREDITS.

A hand reaches down and grasps an inhaler next to the cash register. MIKEY inhales deeply, then begins to breathe normally. He is now in his mid 20's, but will never appear to be his true age. The front door of the shop creaks open, accompanied by the sound of the connected chimes. Mikey looks up from the dusty book that he is reading to see an elderly man, CHESTER COPPERPOT III, enter the store. He is in his fifties, and is obviously well-to-do. The door slowly closes behind him as he steps toward the front counter, staring off distantly. Mikey straightens himself up a bit.

MIKEY

Good afternoon, Sir.

The man seems to ignore him. He turns, appearing to be looking for something. He walks briskly toward the display case containing the MEDALLION & SKELETON KEY from the first film. He brushes his fingers gently across the top... almost caressing the glass. Mikey comes out from behind the counter as the man attempts to open the case.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Uh, Sir that is not for sale. It's only a display...

CHESTER

Twenty-Five thousand.

Mikey stumbles a bit.

MIKEY

Excuse me?

CHESTER

Twenty-Five thousand. Cash.

MIKEY

F-For those...?

CHESTER

(Slowly. Pronounced.)

Each.

The man has not yet looked at Mikey. Suddenly, the door swings open behind them. TAMI enters the store. She is about the same age as Mikey, and obviously knows him quite well.

TAMI

Hi, Babe...

(spotting the  
customer)

Oh, sorry.

She quietly goes behind the counter. Mikey slowly turns back to Chester nervously.

MIKEY

I, uh, can't. Did you say...  
"Each"?

CHESTER  
(Finally looks up  
at Mikey)  
I will pay you fifty thousand  
dollars cash for these two pieces.

Tami's attention is instantly hooked by his words.

9.

MIKEY  
No. No, I can't. They're special --  
we went through a lot together.

Tami moves in from around the counter.

TAMI  
Mike...

CHESTER  
Mr. Walsh, EVERYTHING has a price.  
What do you need from me to make  
us BOTH happy? Just say a number.

TAMI  
Mikey...

MIKEY  
No. I'm sorry, they are not for  
sale.

Mikey turns from him, and heads back to the counter.  
Chester stands there for a moment before heading for the  
door. He is obviously annoyed. Tami trails after him.

TAMI  
Uh, Mr... let me talk to him.  
He's just...

They both exit to the street. Through the window we can  
see them talking. He hands her something, then goes to  
his car. She returns inside.

TAMI (CONT'D)  
Mikey, do you realize what we  
could do with that money? We...

MIKEY  
Yes, Tam. I know.  
(takes a deep breath  
from the inhaler.)  
Those aren't really mine to sell.  
They were a gift from a VERY old  
friend.

Tami stares, her face very slowly changing from confusion  
to love. She moves forward, gently touching his face.

TAMI  
You know that they have treatments  
for obsessive-compulsive disorder,  
right?  
(pauses with a smile)  
Ok, Mr. You win.  
You get to keep your trinkets.  
We can squalor in poverty for  
now.

They embrace. Behind him, she tosses the BUSINESS CARD that Chester handed her onto the counter. It lands face down.

6 T. INT. - OREGON STATE PRISON -- EVENING

6

An INMATE lazily rolls a cart covered in books, magazines, and newspapers down the row of prison cells. He hands a few books through the bars of a couple cells. At one, we see a HAND poke out with two packs of cigarettes. He takes them, giving a sly glance around -- then reaches under the stack of magazines and gives the hand a copy of PLAYBOY. He wheels up to the next cell and stops. JAKE ~~FRATELLI~~ is laying on his cot. He looks up at the INMATE and gives a crooked smile.

JAKE

Whatcha' got, Buzz? Any hacksaws today?

INMATE

Yeah, but I just gave the last one away to someone who knows how to use it.

JAKE

Oh, that hurt. Just gimme' my paper.

The INMATE takes the top newspaper, and begins to pass it through the bars. GUARD1 steps up and swipes it from his hand before JAKE takes it. The INMATE looks at the guard, then pushes his cart forward to the next cell.

GUARD1

What the hell's this shit?  
(reading the paper)  
The "Astoria Times Delta"? How cute... Why do YOU care what goes on in Astoria -- ain't like you're ever gonna' go back, Jake.

JAKE stands up, pressing his face against the bars.

JAKE

I like to read the obituaries... hoping I might find someone I know.

GUARD1

Oh, yeah... ain't that the section where I found your mother's picture? Geez, you'd think she could at least crack a smile.

Jake's eyes widen, furious. He swings his arms out between the bars, trying to grab the guard.

JAKE

You son-of-a-bitch! I'll get YOUR damn picture in the paper... she died in PRISON. I didn't even get a chance to see her!

The guard backs away quickly, laughing as he smacks at Jake's hand with the rolled up newspaper. He tosses the paper to the floor near the cell.

GUARD1

Kill a federal agent, and you deserve to die in the CHAIR. Not a prison cell. She got lucky. Tell your brother I send my regards. I heard he's been raked over so many times now that he's gotta' wear Diapers.

The guard heads off with a smirk. Slowly, Jake reaches down and picks up the paper without lifting his eyes off the guard. He mumbles to himself as he lies down on his bunk to read the paper.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. DATA'S HOUSE - DAY

7

A MAILMAN opens the mailbox located outside DATA'S house, and inserts a few pieces of mail. Along the side of the mailbox are the words, "RICK WANG". As soon as the door is closed, a light activates on the front of the box. The mailman shakes his head and walks off. The mailbox starts to tilt at an odd upward angle until all of the mail slides back into the clear chute that serves as the post the box sits on. It disappears underground.

8 INT. DATA'S HOUSE - DAY

8

Inside, the mail shoots out of a tube onto a strange sorting machine. It takes each piece of mail individually, opening the side with a sharp letter opener. A tweezer-like arm separates the sides of the envelope and removes the letters from inside. One particular letter looks as if it is written on old parchment paper. The armature moves this letter over to the adjoining computer and slides it into a flatbed scanner.

The monitor next to it begins displaying the full screen image as it is scanned into the system:

"Ye are invited to the wedding of Michael "Mikey" Walsh and Tami Lynn ~~Springmeyer~~"

It is a fancy wedding invitation made up to look like a treasure map. There is a big red "X" over Astoria, Oregon. The modem starts dialing out.

9 INT. KATTEL TOYS, DATA'S OFFICE - DAY

9

DATA, now in his late 20's, is seated at his computer. He is the lead toy designer for ~~Kattel~~ Toys. Various posters and items he's created decorate his wild office. A poster for "Slick Shoes" hangs behind him. A VOICE comes across his computer speakers.

VOICE

You've got mail.

Data leans forward and clicks on an icon. The Wedding invitation appears on his screen -- instantly scanned and mailed from home. As he reads, a smile forms.

DATA  
All Right! He's ~~gettin'~~ married!

10 INT. ~~DEVEREAUX~~ HOME - DAY 10

STEF sits at her sculpting wheel, hands covered in wet clay. In one hand, she has the wedding invitation. Her eyes are wide with excitement as she hurriedly pushes the buttons on the phone to dial out. It rings. MOUTH answers on the other end.

MOUTH (O.S.)  
Clarke Devereaux here.

STEF  
Mikey's getting married! In Astoria!

MOUTH (O.S.)  
Whoa, whoa... Mikey WALSH? Shit,  
you sure, Babe?

STEF  
Of course I'm sure, Dork. Why would  
I say that if I wasn't sure? I have  
the invitation right here!

11 INTERCUT - FRONT OF CITY HALL, BEAVERTON, OR - DAY 11

MOUTH  
I love when you call me names, Stef.

13.  
He is on his Cellular phone, and surrounded by election signs covered with his name and picture. He is running for public office. A lady walks up and shakes his hand while he is on the phone.

MOUTH (CONT'D)  
When's the wedding?

STEF (O.S.)  
You have to wait until you get HOME  
to find out. Soon I hope?

MOUTH  
You wanna' get all "Demi Moore" with  
the clay again?  
(chuckles)  
I should be home in a bit, Stef  
(pause)  
Yeah, I love you too.

He hangs up the phone and smiles at a few of the people passing by. He hands out a few election buttons.

MOUTH (CONT'D)  
Wow... Mikey. Married.

12 INT. CHUNK'S UC BERKELEY DORM - DAY 12

A student wearing a Berkeley T-shirt walks down the dorm hallway waving a letter above his head. He yells down the hallway.

STUDENT

Lawrence! You got a letter here...  
looks kind of strange. LAWRENCE!

CHUNK pokes his head out of his room. He is no longer  
overweight, and actually looks quite serious now.

CHUNK

Yeah? What is it?

STUDENT

Weird, man. Looks like an invitation  
or something.

He tosses the old-parchment envelope at Chunk.

STUDENT (CONT'D)

What the hell does "Chunk" mean?

Chunk stares down at the envelope. "Lawrence 'Chunk' Cohen"  
is written in decorative calligraphy on the front. Dazed,  
he backs quickly into his dorm room and shuts the door. He  
rips open the envelope and pulls out the invitation.  
As he reads it, his face lights up. He starts to scream in  
excitement. The student in the hallway hears this, then  
walks away shaking his head.

STUDENT (CONT'D)

(to himself)  
What a freak.

13 INT. LUMBER MILL, ~~ASTORIA~~, OREGON, DAY

13

Extremely dirty from work, BRAND is standing reading though  
the invitation. People are working all around him. Saws,  
forklifts, etc. By the look on his face, this is his first  
time reading the letter. He looks ecstatic.

BRAND

Hey, everyone! My brothers getting  
married!

Through all the noise, a few guys look over confused. Not  
sure what he said.

WORKER#1

"You lover's getting carried?" What  
the hell does THAT mean, Brand?

BRAND

No... My...

He waves for a few of the machines to stop.

BRAND (CONT'D)

My BROTHER'S getting MARRIED!

There is an awkward pause.

WORKER#2

And you're happy?

WORKER#1

Poor bastard.

The machines start back up, and everyone goes back to work. One worker walks past brand and pats his back.

WORKER#3

Sorry, Bud. Better him than you.

Brand is oblivious to them, and walks off smiling.

14 INT. PRESCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

14

ANDY is on the phone at the back of the classroom. Children are playing loudly throughout the room. A few are finger painting near the front.

ANDY

Are you sure?

STEF (O.S.)

What is it with you people? Chunk was the one who made up stories... not me. Of course I am sure. I have the invitation right here.

ANDY

Wow. It almost feels surreal. What's her name?

STEF (O.S.)

Tami. Cute. I didn't even know he was dating anyone.

ANDY

Do you... do you think Brand will be there?

STEF (O.S.)

Duh. It's his brother. Of course he will be there. Why? Uh-Oh... A coal still burning in the fire? I thought you were living with that prissy model guy, Jason.

ANDY

Well... It's a long story. He was just the short version of it. Everyone seems so... Boring.

One of the kids purposely steps on a plastic squirt bottle of blue paint. It sprays all over one of the other kids, and the chalkboard behind. Screaming.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Oh, crap. Gotta' go, Stef.

STEF (O.S.)

Call me...

ANDY

I will!

She hangs up, and heads over to the newly created mess.

CUT TO:

Feet clicking down the darkened hallway. Two prison guards stop in front of JAKE'S cell. The door slides open. Jake is asleep in his rack. Guard1 steps inside, quietly. The other one stands outside of the cell.

GUARD1

Pssst. Hey, Dirtbag.

Jake quickly wakes up, scared.

JAKE

Yeah, yeah? Who... the hell?  
(realizing who it is)  
I didn't do nothin'! I --

GUARD1

Get up, you're coming with us. Now.

Jakes looks around quickly. Something isn't right. He looks worried.

JAKE

Look, Man. I'm OK with you ~~saying~~  
crap about my Mom. Say whatever you  
want --

GUARD1

Shut the Hell up, Jake. You have 30  
seconds, or I am going to walk out  
of here without you.

Jake looks up confused.

JAKE

So... all I have to do is lay here  
and you'll leave?

GUARD1

You don't WANT me to leave without  
you. Trust me.

Jake slowly starts to get out of bed. He reaches over for his pants and starts to put them on while still eyeing the guards suspiciously. The three of them start to head back down the corridor of cells.

JAKE

What's this about?

GUARD1

The warden wants to see you.

JAKE

In the middle of the night? Gimme'  
a break. You guys planing on shooting  
me? Saying that I was trying to  
escape --

GUARD2

~~Jeezus.~~ Are you for real?

JAKE

I've seen the movies. You guys always pull that kind of shit.

GUARD1

Oh, and by that theory... all prisoners are actually innocent, right?

Both guards give a slight chuckle. Jake looks around nervously as they pass through a few open doors. They enter a large darkened room. Someone is seated at the desk hidden by shadows.

GUARD1 (CONT'D)

Need one of us to stay with you?

From the shadows.

WARDEN

That will not be needed. Go about your business and have a good night.

GUARD1

You need us to check back in? To take this scumbag back to his...

WARDEN

No.

The guard looks confused. He shrugs his shoulders, then the two guards exit the room. The door closes behind them. There is an awkward silence.

JAKE

Uh, Warden. I ain't been ~~causin'~~ no problems, Sir.

WARDEN

Mr. ~~Fratelli~~.

JAKE

...and I'm actually kinda tired too.  
(fakes a yawn)  
Gotta' get ready for my parole board hearing next Thursday.

WARDEN

Jake. There isn't going to BE a parole hearing.

Jake looks stunned. The door suddenly swings open behind him, making him jump. There is a ruckus as three men enter.

FRANCIS

I...I didn't do anything! Come on, guys. Jus' let me go back to my cell. Please? PLEASE?

Two officers roughly shove FRANCIS into the room. He falls to his knees. The Warden quickly stands.

WARDEN

Enough!

The two guards back out of the room.

FRANCIS

Warden... I...

JAKE

Francis? Francis!

FRANCIS

Wha? Jake? That you?

He quickly stands up. They momentarily stare at each other before hugging.

JAKE

It's good to see you, Bud.

All of the sudden, Jake shoves him away a bit.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Why the hell are you lettin' them  
push you around, Francis? Huh?  
What would Ma think?

The Warden clears his voice, and they both slowly turn to him.

WARDEN

Save the reunion festivities for  
later, won't you? We are here to  
work out some details.

FRANCIS

Huh? For what? What is this, Jake?

JAKE

I dunno. Warden... what did you  
mean? I'm not havin' a hearing?

WARDEN

Do you really think they are ever  
going to let you out, Jake?  
Seriously?

JAKE

Sure. I have...

WARDEN

No. They won't. Roaches like  
yourselves are destined to scurry in  
the halls of prison your entire lives.  
Sure. You may see the light of day,  
but you always come home to nest.

JAKE

Oh.

WARDEN

However, there are other ways out of  
this uh, "Roach Motel". Can I  
interest you in an open door?

FRANCIS

Wait. We been here for over fifteen years without ever ~~talkin'~~ with you... sides' our introduction the first day. Now...

JAKE

...You're our best friend? Like I asked before, you guys setting us up?

The Warden smirks a bit, then stands up. He casually walks over to Jake and Francis.

FRANCIS

Oh, I'm not your friend. Never confuse that with what we are talking about here. I would just as soon shoot you as feed you. You two are nothing besides green to line my pockets with. If it weren't for money, we wouldn't be here talking.

JAKE

We don't have any money, Warden.

Suddenly a voice comes from a darkened corner of the room. Chester ~~Copperpot~~ III.

CHESTER

Yes, but gentlemen... I do.

They both spin to look at a face they can't see. Chester makes no move to help them see.

FRANCIS

Who the Hell?

WARDEN

You two have only one chance.

He picks up two very thick folders from his desk.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Knowing how stupid you two are, I know one isn't enough. But one it is. Your friend here -- Um, OUR friend here -- has made me happy. Happy enough to chance several things on you. You blow this, and I report you as escaped. I guarantee that I can put together a manhunt big enough to scrape you from whatever shoe you try to hide under. You do what he asks -- and then quietly disappear when you are done... and these files are filed away permanently. With my signature. Nobody will ask questions that I can't answer.

The ~~Eratelli's~~ look stunned.

JAKE

This ain't no trick?

CHESTER

No. Do exactly as I ask, and you two will be free men within a week.

WARDEN

That is a scary thought.

JAKE

What's the catch?

CHESTER

No catch really. You just have to promise me that I will have your undivided attention and commitment for the next week. No questions asked.

FRANCIS

No problem! You got it... What are we doing? Housework? Cleaning your car? Driving you around...

CHESTER

You may actually enjoy this. One last job... finishing up something that you had already started.

JAKE

All it's gonna' to cost us is one week?

CHESTER

Gentlemen, it may end up costing you your lives.

WARDEN

We can only hope!

INT. - CARIBBEAN ISLANDS, CABIN OF THE SHIP ATALA - DAY

Slowly, MIKEY unravels the aged cloth. The Goonies stand silently around the GOLD PRESSED-METAL RELIEF MAP hidden inside. A glimmer of light reflects from the dim bulb that swings from the cabin ceiling. MIKEY brushes his hand gently across the textures of the surface, feeling the three deep indentations on the map: one in the top left corner, one in the bottom right corner, and one directly in the center. Spanish writing is pressed into several places on the map.

MIKEY

It's... made of gold.

BARNACLE BILL

Aye. Who needs treasure when you have a map like that!

BRAND

What are those holes for? They look like...

DATA

(Pointing to an area on the map)

Look! One-Eye Willy!

DATA points to the bottom corner of the map where "WILLY" is etched deeply in the metal.

MIKEY

Willy! It's One-Eyed Willy!

DATA

That's what I said!

MOUTH

Great. Talk about a coincidence.

BRAND

Mikey, lemme see the medallion.

STEF

(Points to a large section)

That looks like the island... and here is...

ANDY

...the volcano. We're here! All we have to do is get to the "X", and we're finished!

MIKEY

All? I can only see part of the "X". It's cut off!

He points to where the half "X" is located on the map. One side is cut off by the circular indentation in the top left. A crescent shape curves around the partial "X", also cut off by the strange hole.

BRAND

Mikey, I think the medallion...

CHUNK

Maybe we can get half the treasure!

The group looks at him with disgust.

MOUTH

Yeah, if only you had half a brain. Are you sure you're not related to the scarecrow from the Wizard of Oz?

CHUNK

Shut-up, Mouth! I don't have to...

BRAND finally loses his temper.

BRAND

Both of you, shut the hell up! Some things never change. Mikey - give me the damn medallion. Now!

MIKEY removes the MEDALLION from around his neck, and hands it to BRAND. He looks at it pensively, than stares down at the map. BRAND quickly rips the leather string from the MEDALLION and lowers it to the MAP. He places the coin above the top left indentation in the MAP, but it doesn't seem to fit properly. He gently rotates the coin... it suddenly "SNAPS" into the map like a well-placed puzzle piece.

BARNACLE BILL  
Blimey... Well I'll be!

MOUTH  
Blimey, Slimy... good job, Brand!

The "X" is now complete, as well as the crescent shape that encircles it. The missing half is completed by the now inserted MEDALLION.

STEF  
Yeah, but what does that tell us? It looks like it's out in the middle of the ocean.

MIKEY  
Wait... Here's the main island. It's offshore, all right... underwater?

DATA  
Is it another island? It's almost circular, and the "X" is in the middle.

BARNACLE BILL  
Moon Reef...

MIKEY  
It's too small to be a...  
(looks at BILL)  
What did you say?

All eyes focus on BARNACLE BILL. He's staring off dreamily.

BARNACLE BILL  
Moon Reef. It's gotta' be Moon Reef.

MOUTH  
Wasn't there a song written about that?

BRAND  
That's "Moon River", you dork.

BARNACLE BILL  
They say that One-Eyed Willy n'er got closer to Antigua than that reef. That's why people n'er thought ~~ther'd~~ be treasure buried here. Ol' Willy n'er landed ashore... jus' parked his ship out there for months. Thought he was a weird'n all right - just sent ~~for~~ supplies. Then one night he just up'n disappeared. Quicker n' shit, he was gone. Weeks later, word was passed that the British had caught up to him. Blew the Inferno to bits.

CHUNK  
But they didn't blow it to...

MIKEY  
Willy knew. He knew they were after him...

ANDY

If he never stopped here, then why are we? I mean, we already found his treasure and all...

MIKEY

He'd be too smart to let...

(pause)

Captain Bill, how far are we from Moon Reef?

BARNACLE BILL

Not ~~far~~... just around the bend a bit. But there's nothing there. Just an ~~ol'~~ reef... people've scoured the thing o'r the years.

MIKEY

Well, it meant something to Willy.

BARNACLE BILL looks at each of the GOONIES. They all seem to agree with MIKEY. He shrugs his shoulders in defeat.

BARNACLE BILL

Aye, Aye! Off to Moon Reef we're then.

(Yelling)

All hands on deck!

The GOONIES look at each other, then rush out of the cabin excitedly. The light bulb sways gently with the outside current, sending shadows dancing across the now-empty room.

CUT TO:

INT. - CHESTER ~~COPPERBOT'S~~ GLASS BOTTOM BOAT - DAY

The ~~FRATELLI~~ BROTHERS are seated at a table playing "Go Fish" with TAMI tied to a chair next to them. A gun sits on a table next to JAKE. Beside the group is the see-through bottom of the boat. A large fish swims across the viewing area.

FRANCIS

Go Fish.

JAKE

Oh, Come on! What do you have in your hand... a bunch of blank cards? Do you even know what a two card LOOKS like? It has two red hearts, or two spades on the...

FRANCIS

I KNOW what the goddamn card looks like! I DON'T have one... now GO fish.

From behind, we can clearly see the two of hearts in FRANCIS' hand. JAKE slaps his hand down on a card and picks it up, mumbling to himself. TAMI'S eyes are roaming the room. She casually glances at the fire extinguisher sitting on a counter to her right. She tries to say something from under her gag.

JAKE

Yeah? That so? Keep it down, we're in the middle of a serious game here.

FRANCIS

A King.

JAKE

Oh... Goddamn! You have to be cheating...

He whisks a card from his hand over to FRANCIS. TAMI tries to talk again.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What the hell do you want?

He reaches over and briskly yanks her gag down so she can talk. She breathes in deeply...

TAMI

My hands really hurt... can you untie them for just a little while?

JAKE

Yeah, Whatever. I'll get right on that, Babe. Keep your Mouth shut, or the gag goes back on.

(to FRANCIS)

Five.

FRANCIS looks over at TAMI - there seems to be sympathy in his stare.

FRANCIS

Jake, maybe we should untie her hands for a bit... I've read that if you cut off the circulation for too long that...

JAKE

No. I don't care if her hands fall off. Now, do you have a five or not?

TAMI

Who needs hands anyway... oh, that's right. You do. Not much of a sex life without `em... huh, Jake.

FRANCIS enjoys this. JAKE slowly looks at her.

JAKE

Do you want me to stuff that rag down your throat 'stead of just ~~puttin'~~ it back on? Seems to me that you're just a tad bit mouthy for being held hostage at gunpoint by two ex-cons.

(to FRANCIS)

Now give me a goddamn five, Francis.

FRANCIS

Nope. No fives here. Go fish.

JAKE slams his handful of cards face down on the table and stands up.

JAKE

I've asked for about every damn card...

(pause)

I gotta' take a leak. Can you handle her for a minute?

(pushes the gun over to FRANCIS)

Here, don't lose this.

He heads off to the rear of the ship and enters a small room. TAMI looks intently at FRANCIS.

TAMI

Francis... my hands really hurt.

FRANCIS looks back at the bathroom area, then tucks the gun into his waistband and stands up. He walks over to TAMI, and begins to untie the ropes.

FRANCIS

He can be a real jerk sometimes. I know what it's like to be tied up... I mean, I can imagine what it's like. Now don't make me regret this - just take it easy ~~for~~ a couple minutes.

He finishes with the ropes, stares at her for a second as she massages her wrists, then turns to go sit back down. TAMI suddenly reaches for the FIRE EXTINGUISHER and slams it into FRANCIS' head as he picks up his hand of cards. He collapses, still gripping the cards. TAMI quickly jumps to his side, trying to get to the gun that is now beneath his limp body. Just as she is about to get it, the toilet flushes in the back room. Giving up on the gun, she looks toward the outside door and heads out in a rush. FRANCIS begins to moan out in pain. JAKE steps out of the head.

JAKE

What the hell was that? Oh, shit.

He sees FRANCIS on the floor, and TAMI's empty chair on its back. He goes to FRANCIS.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What the hell happened... you let her out! You IDIOT! You untied the wench!

He looks at the doorway, then reaches down and grabs the gun from FRANCIS' waistband with a snap. He stands up and heads toward the door.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You better goddamn HOPE I catch her!

FRANCIS gives out a moan as he tries to sit up. JAKE suddenly stops in his tracks, looking back at FRANCIS questioningly.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

FRANCIS

(in pain)

~~Huubhh?~~

JAKE goes back to FRANCIS and grabs the cards out of his hand. He begins flipping through them.

JAKE

Two of hearts... five of spades... ten of hearts... I asked for all of these damn cards! You piece of shit!

He throws the cards at FRANCIS. FRANCIS still looks a bit out of it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Why d'ya have to cheat? Huh?

He slaps FRANCIS' head in the same spot that the extinguisher hit previously. FRANCIS cringes in pain as JAKE heads out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. - ~~COPPERPOT'S~~ GLASS-BOTTOM BOAT - DAY

TAMI is running down the dock toward shore and glancing back at the boat she has just escaped from. Just as she's about to hit land, she runs directly into the arms of CHESTER ~~COPPERPOT~~ III. He grabs her forcefully, holding her so they are face to face.

CHESTER

Just where do you think YOU are going, ma'am?

She stands there in shock. JAKE runs onto the dock, lowering his gun as he sees CHESTER holding TAMI. He walks briskly toward them, knowing he's in trouble. FRANCIS stumbles out in pain onto the deck of the ship.

JAKE

She uh, I mean... yeah.

JAKE pokes the gun into TAMI's side, allowing CHESTER to lower his arms.

CHESTER

Take her BACK aboard ship where she belongs. I trust that you will not allow this to happen again. They've headed out - so we must hurry. Let's go!

JAKE throws a grimace as CHESTER pushes roughly to get him to hurry back to the ship. The trio makes their way back aboard.

CUT TO:

EXT. - MOON REEF - DAY

The ATALA is docked dangerously close to a circular-shaped coral reef located several hundred yards offshore. It is about twenty feet in diameter, and open on one side, forming a "C" shape. MOON REEF. The group of GOONIES stand at the side of the ship staring down at the coral formation. The small crew of the ATALA continues around them, carrying on with their business.

CHUNK

It sure as heck doesn't look like much.

DATA

Why do they call it "Moon Reef", Cap'n?

BARNACLE BILL

Aye..! She takes the shape o' the crescent moon in high tide... n' completes the full circle n' low. Sorta' "lunar" -- ya' know?

STEF

How romantic. What's next? We don't have any diving gear or anything.

MIKEY

Well, it's obvious that this place was special to Willy. Why else would he spend weeks docked next to it, then put an "X" on it? I'm going down to have a look. Anyone up for a little adventure?

BRAND and MOUTH roll their eyes, knowing what is to come.

CUT TO:

EXT. - MOON REEF - AFTERNOON

MOUTH, MIKEY, and DATA are down on the reef closely examining it. CHUNK floats lazily in the center of the reef aboard a small wooden lifeboat -- flipping the TRINKET COIN in the air. MIKEY kneels at a BONE embedded in the center-most point of the reef. It is well worn, but otherwise merely a bone. It is obvious that they've been on the reef for some time now. CHUNK glances closely at the COIN, and casually reads the Spanish writing etched into it...

CHUNK

"A la... ~~marea baja~~, tres en ~~línea~~,  
con ~~los...~~ ~~brasos ab--abiertos~~, ~~secretos~~  
se en... ~~cuentran adentro~~" hmmm...

MOUTH glances up, looking curiously at CHUNK. CHUNK has gone back to flipping the coin into the air.

MOUTH

What did you say?

CHUNK looks at MOUTH, confused.

CHUNK

Now don't start with me... I didn't say anything!

MOUTH

You said something in Spanish, idiot. What did you say?

CHUNK

I... Oh. I was reading this.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

"Arms spread wide..." Come on, put  
your arms out guys. I'm serious... I  
think we...

The trio still stands shoulder-to-shoulder, but now have their  
arms stretched out behind each others backs. They are off to  
one side of the half circle. The bone that marks the center  
lies off to one side of the group

MOUTH

Ah... now this is cute. Standing out  
in the middle of the ocean on a coral  
reef hugging each other. This's  
ridiculous. I guess I was wrong about  
the stupid coin.

MIKEY

Captain Bill! Is this low tide?

BARNACLE BILL glances up at the sky, then curves his hand  
above his brow - staring at the distant shore.

BARNACLE BILL

About as low as she gets, Mikey.

BRAND

Mikey, why don't you guys come back  
aboard...

MIKEY's arms fall to his sides. He's looking around, deep in  
thought.

SLOTH

Arms! Out wide...!

SLOTH turns to ANDY, and grabs her by the waist, turning her  
sideways.

ANDY

Hey! What in the hell...?

SLOTH lifts her arms out - holding them up until she does it  
herself. He hurries away a short distance then stretches his  
arms out until their fingers touch. He's obviously very  
excited as he yells down to MIKEY:

SLOTH

Out wide!

MOUTH

Aw, hell. What good is that going to  
do?

CHUNK

All right, Sloth! Nice thinking!

MIKEY has renewed interest. He pushes the two out a little  
and stretches his arms.

MIKEY

Let's try it. There's too much of a  
coincidence here - we have to be close  
to something.

DATA

Yeah, Mikey. We're close to water...  
and SHARKS... and...

CHUNK

(suddenly frightened)  
Sh-Sharks??? Aw, shit. I hate sharks.  
Ever since Jaws, I been scared to even  
go in a pool. My dad used to shut off  
the lights in our pool and yell out  
the theme... "duh, du... duh, du..."  
I could just about walk on water  
after...

MIKEY

Chunk! We don't have time. Come on,  
let's do this.

The group now stands at arm's length from each other, but  
nothing happens. CHUNK rocks nervously in the boat. MIKEY  
looks over at the BONE in the coral.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Move around that way.  
(motions at the BONE)  
Try to stay at the same distance.

MOUTH

OK, Mikey. This is over... there's  
nothing here, Bud. It's all a bunch  
of stories that have no proof. No  
endings. That coin is only a fake  
copy to lure tourists into buying it  
to take home... did you see the  
basketful that he pulled it from?  
There were dozens just like it. Why  
don't we...

MIKEY reaches the center (at the BONE), and as he steps on  
it, he stops. MOUTH bumps into him. DATA stops in front of  
him with his arms still out. MOUTH backs up a bit, annoyed,  
and brings his arms back up to touch MIKEY's fingers. As  
soon as he adjusts his footing, there is an audible "CLANK"  
from below. The areas they are standing on click down into  
place. They quickly lower themselves to gain their balance.

BRAND

Mikey! What ~~happ~~...

CHUNK

G-Guys? ...GUYS!

The water inside the coral reef quickly begins to churn,  
forming a whirlpool in the center. CHUNK is grasping the  
sides of the small boat as it slowly begins spinning around  
the inside of the reef.

CHUNK (CONT'D)

Ohhh ~~Sbbhhittt...~~! ~~HHHEEELP!~~

ANDY

Somebody grab him!

SLOTH

CHUNK!

SLOTH heads toward the side of the ship as if to dive in.  
BRAND quickly grabs him. DATA jumps up in a heroic stance.  
He briskly opens his coat.

DATA

The ~~Air-O-Matic~~ Life Saver!

A capsule shoots out of his coat attached to a thin rope on his belt. In the air, it quickly begins to inflate into the shape of a circular lifesaver. Just as it's about to land in the water, it begins to float in the air. As it completes inflating, it rises strongly towards the sky like a balloon. It begins tugging at DATA's belt until he starts getting pulled up a bit. He looks off-balance. He tries to unhook it from his belt, but it's stuck.

DATA (CONT'D)

Help... Help! Guys!

MOUTH rushes over, pulling a knife from his pocket. He cuts the thin rope from DATA's belt just in time. The odd-shaped balloon takes off into the sky.

MOUTH

Uh... NEXT time don't use helium.

MIKEY reaches down as far as he can, trying to grab CHUNK's hand. Their fingers brush against each other on his trip around the reef.

MIKEY

It's getting lower!!! The water's going down!

MOUTH

No crap! Somebody throw us a rope!  
Hurry!

BARNACLE BILL grabs a real lifesaver and tosses it overboard. The rope, comically, is too short... and it swings uselessly into the side of the ship. CHUNK continues his spiraling descent into the quickly draining pit. There is much screaming and excitement until... the water completely drains from the reef. The end result is a 20x20-foot hole in the ocean floor that can be seen surrounded on all sides by the coral reef and water beyond. Small amounts of sea water splash over the coral walls, plunging down the 20-foot shaft in streams. The abundant sea life quickly scurries across the inner walls in shock over the sudden change in atmosphere. CHUNK stands at the bottom looking up at the amazed group of GOONIES aboard the ATALA. He is drenched. A few fish flop helplessly in the sand around him. It is a powerful scene, and the group seems to sense this with their silence.

ANDY

(breaking the silence)  
Ch-Chunk? You OK?

CHUNK

Uh... yeah. I think. What happened?

MOUTH

One-Eyed Willy happened. That's what.

MIKEY

Hey, Chunk! What's that in the wall  
behind you? It looks like metal!

CHUNK turns and stares at the coral wall behind him. Among the various starfish clinging to the wall is an odd-shaped metal handle. The outline of a door can barely be made out amid the coral and sea life.

MOUTH

Go on Chunk, open it!

CHUNK steps carefully toward the handle. He throws a glance up at the group staring at him from the reef above.

MIKEY

Be careful. We're talking Willy here.

CHUNK

Aww... don't worry, guys. I'll take  
care of it... There's nothing...

At this moment, he has reached the handle. He grasps it, tugging at it firmly. It doesn't appear to budge. He accidentally drops the TRINKET COIN, then reaches down to pick it back up. The second he bends down, several LARGE METAL SPIKES shoot out from the wall at chest level. (They are symmetrical, and the tips almost meet in the center of the pit.) A starfish is skewered on one of the tips. CHUNK quickly attempts to stand back up, roughly bumping his head on the metal bar that has appeared from the center of the "Door" area directly above him.

CHUNK (CONT'D)

Ow, Shit!

He reaches up, rubbing his head in pain.

MIKEY

Are you OK?

CHUNK

Am I OK? Sure... I'm OK, considering  
I was almost shish-kabob! So much for  
the "door"... Get me out of here!

He stands up between two of the spikes, touching one as if to check if they are real. MOUTH calls up to the ship.

MOUTH

Cap'n! Do you have a rope that we can  
use... One that'll actually reach us?

BARNACLE BILL

I got ~~someh'n~~ better, matey. Watch  
yer heads!

He motions to the deckhand next to him. The deckhand tosses a large wad of rope over the side that untangles into a rope ladder as it falls into the pit. There is now a path from the ship to the reef.

BARNACLE BILL (CONT'D)

Ask and ye shall receive!

DATA

All right!

MIKEY

HOLD ON, Chunk! There -- behind you!  
What is that?

CHUNK

What is what?

He spins, looking at the wall behind him. Another rough metal handle is embedded in the reef directly across from the other one.

CHUNK (CONT'D)

Aw, no. I'm not going to...

BRAND

Careful... don't touch it, Chunk!

CHUNK

Whew. That was close, Brand. Thanks for stopping me. I almost couldn't stop myself.

(beat)

What do you think I am? Stupid?

There is an awkward silence while everyone glances questioningly at each other.

CHUNK (CONT'D)

Oh, SCREW you guys.

He begins to climb the ROPE LADDER. MIKEY quickly goes over to the ladder, starting to climb down.

MIKEY

Wait -- come on, guys. This is it. I'm NOT leaving when we're this close. ...this isn't just for US this time! Tami's life depends on us... Remember?

CHUNK

Ah, no...

BRAND

Mikey!

DATA

All right! Let's go!

DATA jumps onto the ladder, quickly following MIKEY down. CHUNK jumps back off, allowing MIKEY to climb down. MIKEY steps down, and goes straight to the door, closely examining the edges and handle. BRAND starts down the ladder, along with SLOTH, ANDY, & STEF.

BRAND

WAIT! Wait a second, Mikey.

The group gathers at the bottom of the pit. BRAND goes over to where MIKEY is examining the door.

BRAND (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Well? What do you think? Is it safe?

MIKEY

I... Don't... I think so. Which way  
is the island?

BRAND

Over there, I think...

He points to his right, then calls up to BARNACLE BILL.

BRAND (CONT'D)

Captain Bill! Which way to land?

BARNACLE BILL points directly over their heads -- the same  
way the door is facing.

BARNACLE BILL

There, Matey! North.

MIKEY puts his hand on the handle.

MIKEY

This is it. Hold on guys, I'm opening  
the hatch!

MOUTH and STEF hug each other, and CHUNK grabs the rope ladder.  
Everyone looks nervous. MIKEY pulls roughly at the door.  
Nothing. He tries again, but the door doesn't even budge.  
He steps back, rubbing his hands.

MOUTH

Wow. Impressive, Mikey. Almost as  
good as Al Capone's Vault. Where's  
Geraldo when you need him?

MIKEY

Shut up, Mouth. It's just stuck.  
It's only been a few hundred years  
since it was sealed.

BRAND

Here, let me try.

He grabs the handle, putting his foot against the wall of the  
pit, and pulls forcefully. There is a slight cracking sound  
around the edges, but the door remains sealed. SLOTH quickly  
steps up to help BRAND. CHUNK moves in behind them to watch.

SLOTH

Sloth help!

As soon as SLOTH grabs the handle with BRAND and pulls, the  
door BURSTS open. The metal spikes immediately retract into  
the wall. BRAND, SLOTH, and MIKEY are thrown to the side,  
out of the way. A HUGE wave of water rushes out from behind  
the door, bowling over CHUNK. Several SKELETONS clad in old  
pirate garb limply ride the wave, landing directly on top of  
CHUNK -- who is now lying flat on his back. The water is  
gone as quickly as it had appeared.

CHUNK

~~Aahhhh!!!~~

He starts pushing the bones off him, staring straight into a skull that is now nose-to-nose with him. A crab crawls out of one of the eye sockets. He quickly gets up, shaking himself off.

CHUNK (CONT'D)

How come the dead guys always fall on  
ME!?!

He looks over at the group for sympathy, but everyone has seemed to have lost interest in him. They are all staring straight into the darkness of the corridor uncovered by the now - opened door. A yellowed skeletal arm hangs limply from the inside handle -- still gripping it. A few skeletons line the area that is visible in the darkened path. ANDY stares on in horror.

ANDY

Why are there so many dead people?

BRAND

It looks like they were shut inside  
for some reason.

MIKEY steps up to the entrance.

MIKEY

Well? Let's go, guys. We've a date  
to keep.

MOUTH

Whoa, hold on there Indy, we're at the  
Mouth of a cave that leads under the  
ocean floor -- lined with tons of bodies --  
and you want to prance in there like  
it's a ride at Disneyland? Uh-Uh.  
Not me.

SLOTH

(V.O.)

Hey ~~yooooooooo~~ guys...!!!

FADE IN.

1 EXT. - ABOARD THE ATALA - DUSK OR EARLY MORNING

1

Sloth crashes two bottles of champagne together over his head. All Goonies and shipmates are standing in rows facing MIKEY, TAMI, and BARNACLE BILL. It is a fancy ~~piratesque~~ mock-up of a wedding, with various ship items standing in for the standard wedding decorations. A couple more people run up to join the ceremony as it begins.

BARNACLE BILL

Argh, Matey's Shut yer' mouths!

(Clears his throat,  
almost whispering)

Alright, I ain't done this ~~fer~~...  
well, I ain't never. But I AM the  
cap'n.

(Louder)

We're ~~gathr'd~~ here to join these two  
...PIRATES n' legal and... well,  
matrimony.

TAMI and MIKEY are staring into each other's eyes. Out in  
the crowd, ANDY nestles up closer to BRAND -- looking at him  
with love. He kisses her.

BARNACLE BILL (CONT'D)

DERN! I ~~fer'got~~ the next part.

Anyway, If anyone got's anything to  
say, say't now, 'er ~~ferover~~ hold yer  
peace.

There is an awkward silence as they all remember what happened  
the last time this was said. BARNACLE BILL begins again...

BARNACLE BILL (CONT'D)

Alrighty then...

BRAND

Wait!

Everyone turns toward BRAND in shock. MIKEY's eyes open  
wide.

MIKEY

Wha...?

2.

BRAND goes down on one knee, taking ANDY's hands in his.  
The crowd moves back, forming a rough circle around them.

BRAND

Andy... will you... marry me? I  
know that I should have asked...

ANDY begins smiling through quickly forming tears. A very  
emotional moment.

ANDY

YES! YES, I will! ...now?

BARNACLE BILL

Aw, Geez! Come on up, you two. May  
as well do you too!

ANDY

I don't have a dress... I look  
horrible!

STEF

Oh, go on, killer. We ALL look  
horrible. Nobody's taking pictures  
anyway.

The other Goonies egg her on. ANDY nods, and they head up to the front of the ceremony next to MIKEY. MIKEY gives his brother a hug.

BARNACLE BILL

Are ~~th'r~~ anymore love birds out there?  
(pause) 'k, you guys have rings?

The four look around nervously, obviously not having anything to use. SLOTH runs over to the treasure chest and begins sifting through it. He pulls out four gaudy rings and takes them up to the group. Each person takes one ring.

BARNACLE BILL (CONT'D)

Do you two young men take these  
wenches... er, women to be yer  
lawfully wedded wives?

MIKEY & BRAND

I do.

MIKEY and BRAND slip the rings on the girls' fingers. The rings are extremely large, and almost fall off.

BARNACLE BILL

Aye, and do you hardy women take  
these two gents to be yer life-long  
adventurers?

3.

TAMI & ANDY

I do.

TAMI and ANDY slip their rings on the guys fingers.

BARNACLE BILL

I know ~~pernounce~~ you man and wife,  
an'...

(Motions to ANDY and  
BRAND)

YOU man and wife. You may now kiss  
the bride. Er, BRIDES.

They do. The deck comes alive with the screams and clapping of the crew and Goonies in celebration. Hats and stuff fly into the air. At the rear of the ship, a single deckhand pulls a knife out and cuts a rope. A huge CANVAS SIGN unravels over the back railing of the ship with "Just Married" crudely painted upon it's surface. Another person tosses over a few ropes covered with cans and junk. As this is done, we can see another rope that leads offscreen. We slowly see it is dragging a small dingy some distance behind. CHESTER ~~CORPERPOT~~ III and JAKE are tied to each other and the small boat. Their mouths are gagged.

The sun is just beginning to rise. Aboard ship, Mikey is looking off into the distance. Everyone begins to quiet down, looking off in the same direction as Mikey. THE INFERNO is floating in the distance like a dream. It looks like a ghost ship.

MIKEY

He's been... watching us.

He hugs TAMI closer. In the distance, it appears that someone (Willy?) waves from aboard the INFERNO. MIKEY returns the wave as the ship fades away. He turns, not sure if he saw what he thought he saw. The others are looking at him.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

You... you guys saw that, right?

BRAND

Yeah, WE saw it too. We saw it too.

BRAND ruffles his hand though MIKEY's hair, lovingly.

FADE OUT:

THE END.