

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

Screenplay by
Christian Forte

Revisions by
Christian Forte & Catherine Hardwicke
June 3, 2005

Based on the Novel

by
Edward Abbey

...but oh my desert
yours is on the only death I cannot bear.
- Richard Shelton

Resist much. Obey little.
- Walt Whitman

Now. Or never.
- Thoreau

From BLACK comes a startling, euphoric image...

EARTHRISE...from the MOON'S surface. Our vibrant planet bursts with color as the moon's shadow recedes, revealing our home's delicate beauty in its entirety. Then...

WE ZOOM IN ON EARTH

...at the speed of light, filling the screen as we penetrate the outer atmosphere, descending through the clouds, gliding across the blazing, blinding majesty of the GRAND CANYON...

...and we're soaring across the bronze, iron-rich soil of NORTHERN ARIZONA. God's earthtone palette of rusts and umbers and ochres is rudely interrupted with BRIGHT GREEN GOLF COURSES, row after row of "McMANSIONS", each with their RECTANGULAR EMERALD-GREEN YARDS and their own CHEMICAL-BLUE SWIMMING POOLS -- carved into the desert.

PILOT (O.S.)

Fasten your seat belts as we begin our descent into Flagstaff.

And we suddenly realize that WE'RE IN AN AIRPLANE.

CUT TO A TITLE CARD:

GEORGE WASHINGTON HAYDUKE

INT. DELTA TWIN ENGINE COMMUTER PLANE - SAME

GEORGE WASHINGTON HAYDUKE stares out the window. In full military dress, Hayduke (mid 20's) is a highly decorated Green Beret - his chest heavy with medals from a lengthy Vietnam tour. In his posture and gaze, there's a hint of what it might have taken for him to survive the jungle.

Like so many American men, Hayduke loves guns, the touch of oil, the acrid smell of burnt powder, the taste of brass, good cutlery -- all things well made and deadly.

Next to him is an OLDER NAVAJO MAN who's just finished reading the paper when he turns to Hayduke.

NAVAJO MAN

Where you headed, soldier?

HAYDUKE

Well, since I've been gone, all I've been thinking about is grabbing my girl and taking a nice long trip down the Colorado River.

NAVAJO MAN

Well, welcome home, then.

EXT. FLAGSTAFF AIRPORT - DAY

Smiling for the first time in years, Hayduke steps from the plane and takes a deep breath of that free, American air when he suddenly sees...

BULLDOZERS scraping away an elegant JOSHUA TREE GROVE next to a SIGN:

FLAGSTAFF AIRPORT: BETTER THAN BEFORE IN '74!
EXPANSION PROJECT
PLEASE EXCUSE OUR MESS!

His smile fading, Hayduke looks at the horizon, seeing that his free, American air is actually lined with a dense layer of smog that hangs over the entire city.

INT. TAXI, FLAGSTAFF SUBURBS - DAY

Hayduke rides in the back of a taxi, passing through a new suburban subdivision: "CANYON ACRES." Row after row of prefabricated cardboard housing is stamped across the desert floor.

EXT. "CANYON ACRES", FLAGSTAFF - DAY

Duffel Bag in hand, Hayduke looks around the neighborhood as the taxi rides off. He is literally standing at the edge of the city where the houses stop and the desert begins. In the distance, Hayduke sees the man-made snow white pyramids of Verde Valley, home of the state's largest salt mine, as he walks to the front door of the house.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

Hayduke knocks on the door. After a beat, a YOUNG WOMAN answers. She's shocked to see Hayduke standing there.

HAYDUKE
Hey, baby...

Hayduke leans in for a hug. She tenses up.

YOUNG WOMAN
Didn't you...get my letter?

A pit forms in Hayduke's stomach...

HAYDUKE
What letter?

A MALE VOICE from inside the house calls out...

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Honey, who's there?

She doesn't answer as she and Hayduke share a painful, awkward good-bye.

INT. GOLDEN GARTER BAR, FLAGSTAFF - NIGHT

CLOSE-UP ON A TV SCREEN: VARIOUS SHOTS OF AN ENORMOUS DAM.

REPORTER (on TV)
...and Glen Canyon Dam, an engineering marvel expected to supply electricity for most of Arizona, now can't keep up with our ever-increasing population.

The TV switches to a shot of the REPORTER at the Van Deren Coal & Mining Company in central Arizona.

REPORTER (on TV) (cont'd)
So the miners at Van Deren Coal are in overdrive, extracting 50,000 tons of coal every week.

Still in his uniform, Hayduke sits at the bar, nursing a whiskey with a Schlitz back as he watches the TV report.

REPORTER (on TV) (cont'd)
To move all that raw coal, they're using a brand new, automated train.

On TV, the AUTOMATED TRAIN hauls coal across the desert.

REPORTER (on TV) (cont'd)
Not a human hand at the controls as it moves to the refinery where the coal is processed into electricity that keeps all our lights on. John, back to you.

The BARTENDER approaches Hayduke.

BARTENDER
Progress. Amazing, ain't it?

Hayduke doesn't answer. But we can clearly see that he doesn't share the Bartender's enthusiasm.

ACROSS THE BAR, TWO COPS enter and scan the place. Hayduke watches as they approach TWO NAVAJO MEN. One of the Cops, OFFICER HALL, taps a Navajo on the shoulder.

OFFICER HALL
Got any ID there, Chief?

Hayduke watches Hall as he aggressively pats down the Navajo, coming up with a knife from his boot.

OFFICER HALL (cont'd)
Now what would a Navajo like you need a knife like this for?

HAYDUKE

Maybe to scalp a prick like you.

Floored, Officer Hall marches over to Hayduke.

OFFICER HALL

On your feet, Private.

Silence grips the bar as Hayduke gives Hall a long look - staring right at his NAMETAG - before rising to his feet.

OFFICER HALL (cont'd)

Turn around. Now!

Hayduke slowly turns and SLAM!!! Glasses fly as Officer Hall shoves Hayduke onto the bar, cuffing him.

INT. FLAGSTAFF JAIL - MORNING

It's dawn as a JAILER opens the door to the DRUNK TANK.

JAILER

Wake-up! Everyone out!

Raggedy-ass DRUNKS rise to their feet and step over a splash of vomit in the doorway. Sitting in the back of the cell is Hayduke - anger and frustration all over his face.

INT. FLAGSTAFF JAIL, PROCESSING DESK - MORNING

Hayduke signs release papers as he's processed-out from jail. He hands them to a RECEIVING OFFICER and casually asks...

HAYDUKE

Can I borrow your phone book?

The Officer hands Hayduke the Phoenix white pages.

CLOSE UP OF:

OFFICER JAMES HALL'S ADDRESS IN THE PHONE BOOK

CUT TO:

EXT. HALL'S HOUSE, FLAGSTAFF SUBURBS - DAY

With lunch sack in hand and a kiss from his WIFE, Officer Hall exits his landscaped faux-Tudor subdivided home, ready for work. Sprinklers shower the grass and sidewalk.

Hiding in some bushes across the street, Hayduke crumples the torn page from the phone book, watching Hall head for his patrol car in the drive.

Hall starts the engine but he stops short, muttering - he's forgotten something - as he hustles back into his house.

Thrilled, Hayduke hops into action, scurrying over to Hall's patrol car, and sliding behind the wheel, easing the car out the driveway and driving it slowly down the quiet street.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

The POLICE RADIO buzzes with routine crosstalk as Hayduke turns into traffic.

Suddenly, ANOTHER POLICE CAR passes right by Hayduke. The OFFICER at the wheel gives Hayduke a wave; Hayduke waves back. Hmmm...that was easy.

EXT. HALL'S HOUSE, FLAGSTAFF SUBURBS - DAY

Thermos in hand, Hall steps from his house and is horrified to find an empty driveway.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

Hayduke casually drives along when Officer Hall's frantic voice cracks across the radio...

OFFICER HALL (on the radio)
All units, all units! 10-99! Car 12,
10-99! Acknowledge please!

ANOTHER OFFICER (on the radio)
We just saw Car 12 a minute ago!
Goin' south on Second Street!

Hayduke looks in his rear-view: the cop car he just passed is making a u-turn, heading after him. Hayduke floors it.

EXT. HALL'S HOUSE, FLAGSTAFF SUBURBS - DAY

Standing in their empty driveway, Officer Hall and his wife listen to the remote radio in his hand...

RADIO DISPATCHER
Hall, who the hell is in your car?

Hall is about to answer when Hayduke's voice suddenly erupts from the radio...

HAYDUKE (on the radio)
I am, you shit-kickers. Rudolf the
Red, here. Just a little payback.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

Lights flashing and siren blaring, Hayduke is having the time of his life as he weaves in and out of traffic.

Next to him, he finds a bottle of pills. He reads the label out loud into the radio handset...

HAYDUKE

And I've got your "Dr. Changs's Man
Root Rejuvenator for the Withering
Organ." HA! Car 12. Over.

EXT. HALL'S HOUSE - DAY

Hall just hangs his head in shame as his wife tries to comfort him.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY

Hayduke chucks the bottle of pills into the backseat when he suddenly swerves, spinning the wheel...

HAYDUKE

Oh, shit!

...as he nearly collides with a COP CAR that came from outta nowhere. Up ahead he spots the VERDE VALLEY SALT MINE as the cops gain in his rear-view.

EXT. VERDE VALLEY SALT MINE - DAY

From deep inside the hills of Valley Verde, a massive conveyor system transfers tons of salt from silos to ever increasing sandy white pyramids.

With the FUZZ regrouping, Hayduke knows this chase can't go on much longer as he heads for the mine, looking for an escape.

He seems to be on a full speed collision course with a monstrous silo when he suddenly cranks the wheel and slams on the brakes, churning the car into a powerslide that comes to a halt right below a dump chute carrying tons of salt.

High atop an observation tower, TWO MINING ENGINEERS choke on their coffee as they watch Hayduke barely dive free from the car as salt dumps from the chute onto the hood, crushing the windshield.

Cop cars fly by in search of Hayduke, but skid to a stop when they reach the growing salt mound. There's no sign of him anywhere.

Bewildered, the cops step from their cars. None of them spot the last flicker of the siren lights from the stolen patrol car, now buried completely beneath the salt flow as Hayduke runs off laughing into the desert.

EXT. ARIZONA DESERT, SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE FLAGSTAFF - NIGHT

With the city lights in the background, Hayduke sits before a campfire, holding his neatly folded uniform in his hands.

He gives it a long look - the medals, his P.O.W. pin - before gently setting it into a small hole he's dug in the earth.

He carefully covers the uniform, putting a tiny American flag on top of the loose dirt mound.

Hayduke pulls the tab on a Schlitz, salutes his buried uniform with his beer, and honors it with a long, deep sip.

EXT. SQUARE DEAL JOHNNY USED CARS - DAY

Snapping gum as he talks, "SQUARE DEAL" JOHNNY shows Hayduke a used 1969 AMC JEEP. Sandblasted and beat to hell, Hayduke admires the Warn winch that's mounted to the front.

SQUARE DEAL JOHNNY
Right there you got yourself one of
the best winches money can buy. 150
feet of quad-steel cable that'll tug
its own weight and then some.

Hayduke gives the Jeep the once over as he smiles, playing with the gimbal-mounted beer can holder on the dash board.

EXT. HIGHWAY 89 NORTH - NEARING DUSK

Hayduke, in his new Jeep, barrels down the highway at 70 per., passing a ROAD SIGN: LEE'S FERRY 110 MILES.

A hot wind whistles through his hair as he finishes off a Schlitz, chucks it in the back, and grabs another beer from an ice chest that's riding shotgun.

EXT. BRIDGE AT LEE'S FERRY - DAY

Hayduke skids his Jeep to a stop on the bridge, parking next to a sign that clearly states: "NO PARKING ON BRIDGE."

He hops from the Jeep, surveying God's glorious COLORADO RIVER. He decides then and there that he's gonna dive right off the bridge as he starts to strip free from his clothes. But when he drops his jeans, loose change slips from his pockets, falling to the river.

A quarter hits the calmly flowing water, startling not only a school of fish that immediately scatters, but also a deer that was enjoying a quiet drink. A blue heron swoops the river line, trying his chance at one of the fish before returning to his perch on the branch of a lonely pinion pine.

Hayduke breaks into wide grin.

HAYDUKE
You're among friends now, George.

TITLE CARD:

SELDOM SEEN SMITH

FADE UP:

EXT. SELDOM SEEN'S FARM, GREEN RIVER, UT - MORNING

It's a bright, beautiful morning as the sun shines down on this organic apple farm. Three rows of about a dozen well-tended and perfectly manicured apple trees grow out back.

There's a power generating windmill, a vegetable garden, two goats, and an extremely organized refuse recycling system.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

SELDOM SEEN SMITH is lean as a rake, has sun-bleached hair like a rat's nest, and is blessed with a charming-make-women-melt-kind-a-smile. He's in the river-running business, a professional boatsman, with his basic capital stored in his head, his muscles, and his nerves. Despite his thirty-five years, he still manages to look like an adolescent -- but his steady eyes reveal a man inside.

Seldom sits at the breakfast table with his wife, KATHY (pretty, 30's), JACOB (8), and MARY (5), who can barely keep a straight face as Seldom says grace - very theatrically...

SELDOM
...and John Smith received the golden tablets from Nephi, spreading the word to a saintly Brigham Young, delivering our people to salvation. For this we give thanks.

SELDOM & FAMILY
Amen.

EXT. SELDOM'S FARM - MORNING

The kids help pack the back of Seldom's truck, a 1970 soft-top Blazer, with camping supplies: sleeping bags, tents, and three inflatable rafts. On the truck's door is a sign:

*BACK OF BEYOND EXPEDITIONS
HITE, UTAH*

Seldom is up on a ladder repairing the windmill -- struggling with some makeshift fanbelt as Kathy braces the ladder.

KATHY
Is that gonna hold while you're gone?

SELDOM
It oughta.

...as he rigs the contraption the best he can. She's upset.

KATHY
I can't hand-pump the water again.

Seldom has finished his work and is climbing down the ladder.

SELDOM
Well, you're the one who was so keen
about livin' off the grid.

He shoots her a wink and cracks that famous smile as the kids come running up, tackling him with good-bye hugs. Kathy approaches, counting the number of bedrolls he's packed.

KATHY
You got *four* paying customers on a
lousy river trip. That ain't gonna
come close to making ends meet 'round
here, Seldom Seen Smith.

Seldom slowly approaches her, trying to flirt his way outta his wife's wrath.

SELDOM
Kathy...

KATHY
And with no pesticides, those bugs
think it's a church picnic. We almost
lost the whole crop...

She's a strong woman, but she's starting to crack under his charm...

SELDOM
Pumpkin, have some faith.

She finally crumbles as Seldom gives her a passionate kiss.

KATHY
Just a week, right?

Seldom nods, but notices Jacob chasing Mary through the apple trees, swatting her with a branch.

SELDOM
Hey! Mind the trees, you two.

He turns to Kathy, whispering in her ear...

SELDOM (cont'd)
And don't forget to water them every
other day...

KATHY
...just after sundown, I know, I know.

Seldom climbs up behind the wheel.

KATHY (cont'd)
You need me to drive the truck down
river for you?

SELDOM
Thanks, baby. But I'll find someone
along the way.

Kathy watches as Seldom drives off into the distance. She
loves and hates him all at once...

KATHY
I'll bet you will, you goddamn
jackrabbit.

INT. WAREHOUSE, GRAND CANYON EXPEDITIONS - DAY

Long-haired river rats and girls in halters buy granola bars
and jerky. Seldom drops five cases of "Deaf Smith Old
Fashioned Peanut Butter" on the counter next to the rest of
the camping supplies he's purchasing.

SADIE, just barely 21 and sexy as all hell, works the
register. She's infatuated with Seldom, who's counting out
cash, his bronzed muscles bulging out of his tight t-shirt.

SADIE
That'll be \$205.38, Seldom Seen.

Seldom hands her the cash and their eyes meet. There's a
long, flirtatious pause between them. Seldom leans in close.

SELDOM
You wouldn't know where I could find
someone to drive my truck downriver,
would ya?

EXT. US HIGHWAY 89, SOUTH - DAY

Seldom and Sadie bound along in his truck, top down, up an
incline on US 89. And just as they crest a small hill...

An ENORMOUS BLUE RESERVOIR fills the horizon.

SELDOM
Ahhh...Lake Powell: The Blue Death.

SADIE

Hey! I waterski there every weekend.
We're going inner-tubing today-

SELDOM

Sadie, that "lake" used to be the
Colorado River... It was fat and
golden in the summer, with deer on the
sandbars and blue herons in the
willows. And over there was Forbidden
Canyon -- green and clear... Now all
the canyons are flooded out. Killed.

SADIE

Who killed them...?

SELDOM

Who? You mean *what*? ... The Glen
Canyon Dam, that's what.

EXT. GLEN CANYON DAM - DAY

Seldom and Sadie stand atop of the magnificent mass of
720,000 tons of concrete. Down 700 feet at its base are
enormous turbines, ejecting water and giving "birth" to the
icy, pasteurized man-managed waters of the "Colorado River."

SADIE

It's too big.

SELDOM

That's right, honey. And that's why
I've just gotta find a way.

SADIE

Yeah? Like what?

SELDOM

Shoot. I don't know. How 'bout this?
Come down here with me...

Seldom drops to his knees, then takes Sadie's hand and pulls
her down next to him. She laughs as they kneel in "praying
position."

SELDOM (cont'd)

Dear old God, you and I know what it
was like here before them bastards
from Washington ruined it all. So
there's somethin' you can do for me:
How about a little old pre-cision-type
earthquake right under this dam? Okay?

Seldom pauses, giving the Almighty time to respond. But
there's nothing. Not even a strong breeze. Meanwhile, a
group of tourists have taken notice of Seldom. Embarrassed,
Sadie stands up and tries to pull him up with her. She waves
to an APPROACHING RANGERETTE.

SADIE
Come on, kook, the Ranger's coming.

SELDOM
Okay, God, I see you don't want to do
it just now. But we don't have a hell
of a lotta time. So make it pretty
soon, goddamnit. A-men.

The Rangerette steps up to Seldom, who rises to his feet.

RANGERETTE
I'm sorry, sir, but you can't pray
here. This is a public place... We
have thirteen churches in Page.

EXT. US 89, BRIDGE TO LEE'S FERRY - DAY

Seldom's drives his truck along the highway, crosses the
bridge, and passes right by Hayduke's Jeep, still parked next
to a sign clearly stating: NO PARKING. Sadie is whispering
in Seldom's ear, playing with his hair.

SADIE
If your prayer is answered, what
happens to all these people?

SELDOM
They'd be warned -- that dam is twelve
miles upriver through the crookedest
canyon you've ever seen. It'd take an
hour for the water to get here.
Besides, the Almighty would make sure
to do it in the middle of the night,
when nobody was around.

SADIE
Oh. Of course he would. Right.

EXT. LEE'S FERRY - DAY

Seldom and Sadie unpack his truck.

SADIE
What if it happened on Fourth of July
weekend when the river's packed?

SELDOM
Sadie, you ever heard of a little town
called Hite?

SADIE
No.

Seldom strips off his shirt and pulls on a vest. Sadie
stares at his ripped torso as he shows her an old-fashioned
rusty key hanging on a leather cord around his neck.

SELDOM

This is the key to the cabin my dad built in Hite. My birthplace. We had an orchard, with the sweetest apples God ever blessed... just north of the marina. When the Government built the dam, they moved us lock, stock, and barrel. Flooded everything... We tried to replant the apple trees, but they don't taste the same. Broke my mama's heart... And I swear to you now as I swore then: Hite, Utah will rise again.

Seldom pauses to reflect for a moment...

SELDOM (cont'd)

Besides, I ain't responsible for an act of God, honey.

Seldom strips down to his cut-offs and wades out into the water. Sadie wriggles into a yellow bikini top.

SADIE

It's your prayer.

SELDOM

Yeah... but it's His earthquake.

Seldom suddenly cocks his head.

SELDOM (cont'd)

You hear that?

Then, in the far off distance, a faint HOWL is heard, echoing down the canyon.

SADIE

A coyote maybe?

SELDOM

No. A wolf... The two-legged kind.

Seldom grabs a set of binoculars and scans upriver.

SADIE

You mean human?

SELDOM

More or less.

BINOCULAR POV OF: Hayduke, in all his naked glory, muscular and hairy, holding a beer...

HOWLING.

A primal, animal roar bellows from his chest.

Seldom studies Hayduke, who instinctively turns and catches sight of him. The two men study each other. Seldom gives him a friendly wave -- Hayduke salutes with his beer.

Sadie snatches the binoculars to take a look.

SADIE

He's naked! He's waving *it* at me.

SELDOM

He's just saying hello... Wonder if he's got any river experience? 'Cause it don't look like my oarsman is showing up today.

Sadie is still watching Hayduke, captivated.

SADIE

I think he looks familiar.

SELDOM

All naked men look familiar, honey.

Brimming with inspiration, Sadie tosses the binoculars aside.

SADIE

That so? Well, let's say we find out for sure.

...she starts unbuttoning his shirt. As he playfully resists her advances we...

CUT TO A TITLE CARD:

DR. A.K. SARVIS & MS. BONNIE ABBZUG

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD, ALBUQUERQUE, NM - DAY

A shiny new Lincoln Mark IV pulls into the family neighborhood: lawns are neatly mowed and sprinkled, rows of garbage cans are lined up near the curb.

The driver steps out of the Lincoln... she's BONNIE ABBZUG (20's) -- a tough, sexy piece from the Bronx with long molasses-colored hair and Greta Garbo sunglasses.

Holding a clipboard and a stack of pamphlets, she heads for the first house. She straightens her skirt and knocks: a tired YOUNG MOTHER holding a MESSY BABY in her arms answers.

BONNIE

Hi, my name's Bonnie, and I'd like to discuss the clear cutting of our forests by the logging industry.

The Young Mother's OTHER CHILD comes rushing to the door.

CHILD
Mommy... Matty keeps hitting me.

The Young Mother tries to deal with her child.

YOUNG MOTHER
I'm sorry, ma'am, but I don't have
time.

Bonnie shoves the petition at her.

BONNIE
I'd be glad hold the cute little
creature while you sign.

Suddenly, ANOTHER CHILD shrieks from inside the house.

YOUNG MOTHER
I said I can't help you. I'm sorry.

The Young Mother shuts the door on Bonnie.

EXT. ANOTHER HOME - DAY

Bonnie stands at the front door talking to a STONED TEENAGER.

BONNIE
...and if the logging industry goes
unchecked, there isn't going to be any
forest left.

Baked, the kid just stares at her.

STONED TEENAGER
Cool.

EXT. YET ANOTHER HOME - DAY

Bonnie talks with an ELDERLY WOMAN at the front door.

BONNIE
All I'm asking is that you just sign
right here.

The elderly woman shakes her head.

ELDERLY WOMAN
Goddamn anti-American commie.

...as she SLAMS the door in her face.

BONNIE
I'm trying to save America, you short-
sided old bat!

INT. DOC'S OFFICE, EXAMINING ROOM ONE - DAY

DOC A.K. SARVIS, M.D. gently attaches an aerosol mask to a YOUNG BOY who's having a terrible time breathing as his WORRIED MOTHER looks on.

WORRIED MOTHER

I know I shouldn't have let him, but
he just loves baseball so much.

DOC

The city officials should be jailed
for building the new diamond downwind
of the power plant.

Doc switches on a nebulizer, filling the mask with medicine.
Calming down, the boy slowly starts to recover.

DOC (cont'd)

Just take it slow -- I'll be right
back.

Noble as a bear, in the full vigor of his fruitful forties,
Doc cuts an impressive figure as he pats the boy on the
shoulder before exiting.

INT. DOC'S OFFICE, HALLWAY - DAY

A NURSE hands Doc a chart as he hustles down the hall.

DOC

Has she arrived yet?

NURSE

Yes. Mrs. Ross is in room three.

DOC

That's not who I meant.

NURSE

Oh, sorry. No. She's still not here.

Somewhat frustrated, Doc rounds into the next examining room.

INT. DOC'S OFFICE, EXAMINING ROOM THREE - DAY

Doc walks in, reading from a chart.

DOC

Well, Mrs. Ross, your white blood cell
count is way up, which is great...

Doc stops dead in his tracks when he sees MRS. ROSS, 70's,
clad in a gown, sitting atop an examining table, sporting a
perfectly coiffed, platinum wig that just looks *outta place*.

DOC (cont'd)
Well aren't we looking... blond?

MRS. ROSS
I figure I may as well have some fun
as I watch all my hair fall out.

DOC
Nothin' like chemotherapy to bring out
the Marilyn Monroe in a woman.

MRS. ROSS
(flirtatiously)
Doc, you ole devil...

INT. WAITING ROOM, DOC'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Doc stands at the receptionist desk, reading a chart, as Bonnie rushes in past the Boy and his Mother on their way out.

DOC
A little late, aren't we?

BONNIE
Well whaddaya want? Me to sit around
here all day mindlessly answering the
phone, or get this damn petition
filled-out?

DOC
Both.

BONNIE
Well then you're gonna have to double
my salary.

DOC
Would you settle for cherry vanilla
ice cream instead?

Frustrated, Bonnie tosses the nearly empty petition on the desk.

BONNIE
No one cares anyway, Doc. It's
useless.

She walks over to Doc, leaning into him as he hugs her, resting her head on his shoulder.

BONNIE (cont'd)
To hell with this. I'm going with you
on the night shift.

Proud, Doc leans back, pleasantly surprised.

DOC
Alright. Now that's my girl.

EXT. ROADSIDE OFF OF ROUTE 66, NM - SUNSET

With Doc riding shotgun, Bonnie pulls the Lincoln to a stop on the shoulder.

BONNIE

Now make it quick. Baskin Robbins is gonna close.

Doc is about to get out of the car when he pauses.

DOC

Why don't you come with me?

Caught off guard, Bonnie's not sure how to answer.

DOC (cont'd)

C'mon. It's about time you start earning that ice cream.

EXT. TOP OF A HILL - SUNSET

Wearing safety goggles and gloves, Doc yanks the starter cord of a McCullough chainsaw, cranking it to life.

Nervous, Bonnie stands back, covering her ears and yelling...

BONNIE

I'm goin' back! I'll make sure no one's coming!

DOC

Nonsense!

...as he turns to:

A GIANT BILLBOARD - *"POLYCON OIL - BUILDING A BETTER TOMORROW."*

...that sits atop the hill. Doc defiantly stands before the billboard and bellows.

DOC (cont'd)

Liars!

Doc approaches the left post, stalks it, then slowly takes the blade to the wood. With a surgeon's precision, Doc carves out a notch. Chips and dust fly.

A little uneasy, Bonnie stands clear, both curious and fascinated as Doc chokes the saw to a stop.

DOC (cont'd)

Alright. You're up.

Doc tosses Bonnie the goggles. He smiles reassuringly as he offers her the saw.

DOC (cont'd)
Now remember, it's not a toy. Take it
slow and easy.

Unsure, Bonnie takes the chainsaw. Doc wraps an arm around her, then switches it on. He guides her toward the post.

DOC (cont'd)
Just a couple notches. No more.

Her adrenaline's pumping hard as she takes the saw to the wood post, ripping into it like a hot knife through butter. After a flurry of dust, Bonnie kills the saw's ignition.

DOC (cont'd)
Perfect. Now finish her off.

BONNIE
Me?

DOC
This is your night, my dear. Give her
a push...

Bonnie tosses her goggles aside and approaches the billboard. It's an imposing giant, standing nearly three stories tall. One gust of wind the wrong way and it could easily drift back, killing them both.

But with a strong heave-ho, Bonnie pushes hard against the wood post, sending the billboard down with a thunderous KA-THUNK!

And now, where the billboard once was...

ONE OF GOD'S BETTER SUNSETS

...is cleared into view, unobstructed for all to see.

Bonnie turns to him, exhilaration all over her face...

BONNIE
Beautiful!

DOC
Exquisite... Now, marry me.

Bonnie's face turns sour...

BONNIE
Aw, dammnit, Doc...why did you have to
go and ruin the moment?

INT. DOC'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Doc and Bonnie lie naked together in his high-end "rustic" Sante Fe-style kingsize bed. She devours cherry vanilla ice cream, he carefully unwraps a Marsh-Wheeling cigar.

DOC

You know me. I like ceremony.

He lights the cigar and puffs out a perfect smoke ring.

BONNIE

Doc, let's not spoil a perfectly good relationship with marriage.

DOC

I'm a lonely old middle-aged butcher.
I require security. And I'm afraid
you won't love me when I'm old and
bald and fat.

Doc leans in close, cupping one of her breasts under the covers. She squirms, clearly enjoying his caress.

BONNIE

Don't forget impotent.

DOC

No, no, how could I? But I'm rich,
which is what counts the most. You
certainly wouldn't love me if I were
poor.

BONNIE

Of course not. Switch. The other
one's getting jealous.

Doc slides his hand from one breast to the other.

DOC

Sorry, how inconsiderate. So tell me
then, what's wrong with a little
commitment?

BONNIE

Commitment? That's what they do to
crazy people.

DOC

Well, chopping down billboards may be
thought of as crazy in some circles.
But that's all kid's stuff anyway. We
are meant for the finer things in
life.

BONNIE

I thought I was the finest thing in
your life.

DOC

That's true. But you do realize that
even you, my pet, can someday succumb
to the scourge of diseased cells.
Platelets eaten up. Acute leukemia,
lung cancer.

(MORE)

DOC (cont'd)

I had a boy in today who can't even play in his own backyard because of the pollution. I've seen too much of it. The evil is in the processed food, in the polluted air, in the poisoned water. And don't get me started on that dam. Strangling the beauty of that glorious river just so a goddamn banker can play golf in the desert.

BONNIE

What river?

Shocked, Doc sits up in bed.

DOC

What river? The mighty Colorado, that's what river. Child, have you even ever been on a rafting trip?

BONNIE

Doc, there's no rapids in the East River.

Inspired, Doc hops out of bed and starts to rummage through his closet, tossing a duffel bag on the bed.

DOC

Pack your things... You're gonna love our river guide.

EXT. PAGE AIRPORT - DAY

Doc and Bonnie step onto the tarmac as the Prop-Jet's engine backfires to a stop. Bonnie, dressed in a mini-skirt, hat, and sunglasses, looks upon the dirty, unglamorous landscape that is Page, AZ.

Pushing past Bonnie are...

CAROL AND DOLORES

Bonnie looks over the ladies: mid 40's, all dolled up in low-cut halters and freshly applied lipstick, excitedly scanning the crowd.

CAROL

Where's Seldom?

Sadie walks up, extending a hand.

SADIE

He's at the river. I'll be driving everybody down. I'm Sadie...

And before Doc can open his mouth, Dolores, who's indulged in a few-too-many mini bottles on the plane, pipes-up.

DOLORES
I'm Dolores, and this is Carol. We're
two-timers.

CAROL
She means we did this trip last year.

The two secretaries giggle. Bonnie gives them the once-over.

SADIE
And you must be Doc and Bonnie Sarvis?
Bonnie brushes by her in a huff.

BONNIE
That's *Bonnie Abzug*.
Doc, apologetic...

DOC
Sorry, sensitive subject.

EXT. LEE'S FERRY - DAY

Seldom's just finished tethering together three rafts when
Sadie arrives with his paying customers.

Giddy with excitement, Carol and Dolores hop out of the
truck. Seldom greets them with kisses and pats on the rump.

SELDOM
Looking good, ladies. Doc! Welcome
back, old man.

The girls swoon. Seldom then turns and hugs Doc warmly.
Bonnie checks Seldom out -- he is quite a specimen. Seldom
extends his hand to Bonnie.

SELDOM (cont'd)
Bonnie, I'm Seldom Seen Smith. And
that young man over yonder is George
Hayduke. He's gonna be our number-two
oarsman this trip, and he'll be
pleased as punch to help everyone with
their luggage.

Hayduke, chowing Brazilian corned beef from a can, looks up
from his food: "I will?"

Doc gazes at the beauty of the canyon, the majesty of the
river.

DOC
This is perfect.

But Bonnie focuses on the canned food, bug spray, and three
rolls of toilet paper in a plastic baggie.

BONNIE
It's perfect alright. Perfectly
ridiculous.

EXT. THE COLORADO RIVER - DAY

Sadie waves good-bye from the bank as Seldom and Hayduke steer Doc, Bonnie, and the secretaries into the water.

Gliding along the glassy surface, Seldom navigates from the bow, while Hayduke mans the oars at the stern. Sitting in front of Carol and Dolores are Doc and Bonnie, life-vest clad, nervous and excited as they embark on this river trip adventure. Doc whispers to Bonnie.

DOC
How do you like our boatmen?

BONNIE
We've got a hunky Johnny Appleseed,
and...
(re: Hayduke)
...the Creature from the Sewage
Lagoon.

DOC
Shh! Our lives rest in their
uncertain hands.

Now out in the open water, Bonnie for the first time takes in her surroundings. The sheer, limestone walls against an impossibly blue sky, dotted with white, puffy clouds that are perfectly mirrored in the calm, serene waters. Wind gently dances through a cottonwood on the bank, making music in its leaves. Bonnie reaches down into the water, rippling the glassy surface with her finger... she is being drawn in...

EXT. COLORADO RIVER -- RAPIDS -- AN HOUR LATER

The blue water has turned chocolate brown and turbulent.

SELDOM
Runoff makes the water muddy through
here... Badger Creek Rapids, Class 2.
Grab rope.

The Secretaries and Doc and Bonnie grab the safety line. Cocky, Hayduke does nothing to secure himself. Seldom shoots him a look -- he ignores him.

Steering around jagged boulders, Seldom sets the craft into the whitewater, dodging protruding fangs of limestone. Carol and Dolores laugh themselves breathless with excitement.

Bonnie and Doc bounce over the rapids, grinning. And just as fast as it started it's over as the raft slows, gliding on the water's calm surface. Seldom checks on his passengers.

SELDOM (cont'd)
Everybody good?

DOC
That was marvelous!

Bonnie is a little less impressed, while Hayduke is only further vindicated in his decision not to grab hold of the safety line. But then...

SELDOM
Soap Creek! Class 3! Everybody down
and grab rope!

In a frantic clamor of tumbled water, the mass of the river crashes before them on a rubble of rock as a SIX FOOT WAVE lifts the raft, folds it back upon itself, and then bends over the crest, dropping the raft into the trough beyond.

Smith gets a twinkle in his eye as he looks ahead: no need to cheat on this, a minor rapid. He'll treat his customers to a thrill -- give them what they paid for.

A wet and shining boulder stands dead ahead -- Smith pauses the boat before it. A ton of water, recoiling from the rock, crashes onto the raft, soaking everyone. The women scream. Even Doc cackles.

Seldom looks at Hayduke, still refusing to hold on, precariously trying to balance. Seldom gives his oar an evil little twist -- Hayduke flies ass-backwards off the raft.

Seldom hauls on his oar, slowing the raft into steadier water as the women burst out laughing at the cock-block showdown.

And there's Hayduke, bobbing up next to the raft, pissed. Seldom holds back a chuckle.

SELDOM (cont'd)
I probably turned too sharp, huh?

HAYDUKE
I'll get you back, you bastard.

Hayduke laughs as Seldom pulls him up onto the boat.

EXT. RIVERBANK CAMP - LATE AFTERNOON

Dolores and Carol scrape their plates clean and head into their tent. Seldom cooks the last two freshly caught trout over an open fire. Meanwhile, Hayduke hauls what's left of the gear from the raft.

Both men watch as Bonnie emerges from her tent. She passes by them without a glance as she heads to the river's edge, where she sits (cross-legged), closes her eyes, and meditates...

BONNIE
Ommmmmm...ommmmmmm...

Seldom and Hayduke are both caught-up staring at Bonnie.

SELDOM

Now isn't she something? Isn't she
really something? Finger-lickin'
good.

Hayduke cracks open a Schlitz.

HAYDUKE

Tail is tail.

Doc suddenly exits his tent, exhilarated by the amazing view
that surrounds them all.

DOC

Magnificent! God's holy cathedral!

SELDOM

Grab a plate, Doc.

Seldom hands Doc a tin cup full of whiskey and a plate of
grilled trout. Doc offers up a toast to his comrades:

DOC

Good food, good friends, good life.
Man once lived simply, off the land...

Bonnie rises from the sand and walks over to the men.

BONNIE

Here we go again...

DOC

... but this wilderness now only
functions as a refuge from the madness
of the city.

Seldom hands Bonnie a plate as Doc continues with his
soliloquy...

DOC (cont'd)

Soon there will be no place to go.
Then the madness becomes universal.
And the universe goes mad.

SELDOM

(raising his cup)

You said it, Doc.

DOC

A bigger car, a bigger house, a bigger
bustline... Playing on man's primal
need for power and sex... The
television sells us the American
Dream... Electric shavers, electric
can openers, electric toothbrushes...
More electricity means more
powerplants means more dams-

BONNIE

Talk, talk, talk. That's all I ever hear.

Doc glances at Bonnie when he suddenly tosses the whiskey from his cup at the fire, causing it to erupt, grabbing everyone's attention. He speaks in a conspiratorial whisper.

DOC

Gentlemen, you know what I think we oughta do? ... I think we should blow that dam to shitaree.

Hayduke laughs at what he thinks is a joke.

HAYDUKE

Shit, yeah!

But Seldom stares at Doc, intrigued. Carol and Dolores appear, sleeping bags in tow.

DOLORES

Where'd you put your bag, Seldom?

Seldom hops up, trying to distract the ladies away from the discussion.

SELDOM

Well, how about right on over there by those rocks... Save me a place -- right in the middle...

...as he steers a giggling Carol and Dolores across the camp, far from the Gang.

Doc, Bonnie, and Hayduke look at each other, thinking about what Doc just said about the dam, wondering what box may have just been opened.

EXT. RIVERBANK CAMP - LATER THAT EVENING

With the fire slowly waning and the secretaries fast asleep, Seldom, Hayduke, Doc, and Bonnie nurse their tin cups of whiskey and talk.

DOC

We've got stripmines. And pipelines. And that new railroad from Mesa-

BONNIE

So you sayin' billboards aren't enough for you?

Doc shoots a look at Bonnie. Seldom and Hayduke do a double-take. They start to see Doc in a different light.

SELDOM

Billboards?

Doc shrugs.

DOC
Simple mischief. Everyone needs a
hobby.

Seldom chuckles as Bonnie turns to him.

BONNIE
What're you laughing at? You told me
you were up on that dam, praying to
God for an earthquake.

Hayduke bursts out laughing.

HAYDUKE
I'm going to bed...

He stands up, kicks at the fire, which is nothing but ashes,
and heads off. The group disperses, heads off to sleep ...
thinking...

EXT. RIVERBANK CAMP - THE NEXT AFTERNOON

Carol and Dolores lay out in the sun on a sandy beach a good
distance from camp. Doc and Bonnie chat, helping Seldom
shuck corn for dinner as Hayduke returns to camp with an
armful of firewood. He glances at the secretaries, making
sure he's well out of earshot.

HAYDUKE
We had to take out a bridge. In 'Nam.

Doc, Bonnie and Seldom all stare at Hayduke.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
Timed charge. No muss, no fuss.

SELDOM
Whaddaya sayin', Hayduke?

Hayduke pauses before speaking, wondering if he should go any
further.

HAYDUKE
Well, I'm sayin' we're gonna need four
weeks of recon and prep.

Hayduke is becoming visibly excited as he brainstorms. He
gestures to Seldom.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
One guy makes a free rappel, 700 feet
down the face on a moonless night...

...gesturing now to Doc.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
One guy dives lakeside and plants a
series of charges at the base... And
the last guy jumps...

...he points to Bonnie, all sexy and curvy and not the kind
of person you'd ever imagine on a covert mission.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
I must be outta my mind.

Bonnie is incensed.

BONNIE
Now just hold on there, buster.
I...I'm a gymnast! I had six years
training-

DOC
And she's quite skilled with a
chainsaw, right, dear?

Bonnie stares down Doc.

HAYDUKE
Christ, none of you are even close to
being ready for that kind of action.
We'd have to start with something
simple, like basic training, see how
you conduct yourselves under pressure.

BONNIE
Hey, I'm from the Bronx, asshole.

The group stares at each other, thinking. Then....

SELDOM
I want the river back the way it was,
no matter how it comes to be.

There's a long pause as these revolutionary thoughts sink in.

HAYDUKE
Aw, Christ...it's all bullshit anyhow.
Why the hell should we trust each
other? I never even met you guys
before today.

More silence as they all look one another over.

SELDOM
Aw, what the heck. We're only
talkin'...

EXT. COLORADO RIVER - NEXT AFTERNOON

Paddling through a breath-taking gorge with Anasazi symbols
etched into the stone walls. We can almost hear tribal
drumbeats and chanting...

Doc, Bonnie, Seldom and Hayduke take in the dazzling beauty of this mystical place, casting glances at each other, thinking about the week's conversations... dipping their paddles into the clear blue water...sizing each other up.

Oblivious, Carol and Dolores chat about things they're going to do when they return to San Diego.

Doc, Bonnie, Seldom and Hayduke look at each other, holding onto their secret...

EXT. RIVERBANK, TAKE-OUT SPOT - AFTERNOON

The river trip has come to an end. River rats mill around, drinking beer, firing up motorcycles. Park Service dumpsters overflow with trash. The Secretaries hug Seldom goodbye as Sadie helps them into a dented orange Pinto.

Doc turns to Seldom, Hayduke, and Bonnie.

DOC
I've thought about it, my friends -- I
want to bankroll the operation ... We
gotta make some noise.

Bonnie nearly squeals with excitement. Everyone shakes hands ... the gang is formed....

EXT. COMB WASH, UT - LATE AFTERNOON

Clear blue sky stretches across the horizon, but the growl of diesel engines increases from a hum to a roar.

DOC, BONNIE, SELDOM, and HAYDUKE lie on their stomachs at the rim of a limestone ledge, looking at SOMETHING...

THE GANG'S POV: GIANT MACHINES tear into the earth:
EUCLIDS, D-9 HAULERS, F45 SKIP LOADERS, BACK HOES, DRILLS,
and TANKERS - sweating grease and belching black smoke, doing
their menacing work.

DOC
What's wrong with the old road?

SELDOM
It's too old. This new one here'll be
twenty ton grade, wide enough to
accommodate those trucks haulin'
uranium ore from the dig out at
Blanding.

DOC
Looks like we've got work to do
tonight, don't we?

Hayduke looks over to Bonnie... and then to Doc...

HAYDUKE
I thought you said you were gonna take
care of this, Doc. No girls.

BONNIE

Screw you, buddy. I'm not a girl. I'm a grown up woman, smarter than the three of you dolts put together.

Incensed, Hayduke glares at Doc.

DOC

I changed my mind. Where I go, she goes.

HAYDUKE

Jesus. What kinda man are you?

DOC

Dependent.

HAYDUKE

Fine. Then she has to take the blood oath.

Hayduke pulls out his seven inch Bowie knife.

BONNIE

Hell, no I won't. I refuse to play any of your little-boy games. You'll just have to trust me. And if you don't, I'll turn you in to the Feds.

Bonnie defiantly holds her ground.

SELDOM

She's got us by the balls.

DOC

Grab 'em by the balls, and their hearts and minds will follow.

Hayduke glares at Doc, then Seldom. They're not on his side.

DOC (cont'd)

I assure you, she'll be very useful.

Hayduke looks over to Bonnie, who glares right back at him.

EXT. COMB WASH -- NIGHT

SHADOWY FIGURES stand among the giant, sleeping machines. They carry "brooming" branches to sweep away their tracks. Hayduke and Seldom wear gloves, hardhats, and toolbelts. Hayduke turns to Bonnie and Doc.

HAYDUKE

Alright, lookouts: What are the signals?

DOC

Hoot - hoooot. One short and one long is for warning, take cover.

(MORE)

DOC (cont'd)

Hoot - hoooot, hoooot. One short and two longs is for-

BONNIE

Screw this. I don't wanna sit around in the dark making owl noises. I wanna wreck something.

And with that, Bonnie snatches a pair of pliers from Seldom and marches over to a giant skip loader.

HAYDUKE

Tracks! If you walk off the path-

BONNIE

I know, I know.

Bonnie spins around and glares at him, but she tromps back and brooms her tracks.

SELDOM

Alright, then. Let's get a move on.

Seldom heads for a Caterpillar Earth Mover, mindful of his tracks. Doc is about to follow suit when he sees Hayduke pull A HANDGUN from his waistband.

DOC

Hayduke, no guns.

HAYDUKE

Doc, we gotta defend ourselves. Just in case.

DOC

No. No guns.

HAYDUKE

What if someone comes?

DOC

NO GUNS.

CUT TO:

A POLYURETHANE TUBE...that's being sliced by a Bowie knife.

SELDOM (O.S.)

Almost there...

The tube tears open and red transmission fluid gushes out, bleeding from the line, and spilling onto Seldom's face.

SELDOM (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Goddammit!

HAYDUKE (O.S.)

You alright?

Hayduke is hunkered under the Caterpillar's "dash", yanking out a bundle of wires as Seldom spits fluid from his mouth.

SELDOM

Yeah... I guess.

HAYDUKE

I say we get her started, then let the motor run. When the oil empties out it'll seize up tighter'n a bull's asshole.

SELDOM

We can't start it. There ain't no rotor arm in the magneto.

HAYDUKE

Shit.

Hayduke stomps off toward the water tank to take a leak.

SELDOM

Hayduke, trust me... this tractor ain't goin' nowhere.

Doc and Bonnie stare up at a Euclid D-9 earth mover, unsure of what exactly to do. Bonnie pulls out her Swiss Army knife and climbs up to the cab.

BONNIE

I'm gonna slash the seats.

DOC

Slashing seats is petty-bourgeois. This is a counter-industrial revolution, dear.

Bonnie rolls her eyes: "whatever," as Hayduke walks up.

HAYDUKE

What are you two waiting for? Here...

He grabs a handful of dirt, shoving it in their palms...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)

Sand in the gas tanks. Rocks in the crank case. Drain the fluid lines. C'mon people...

And that's exactly what WE SEE next:

Bonnie scrambles up on top and pours handfuls of clay into the fuel tanks. She flashes a smile at Doc as...

CLIP! SNAP! CRACK! With nimble precision, Doc severs lines and hoses, gutting the intestines of the beast.

Bonnie shimmies down to the ground. Her eyes light up as oil spills free from beneath the engine block, raining into the sand. She playfully splashes a handful of oil at Seldom, working on the next Caterpillar engine.

BONNIE

Black gold! Texas tea!

Seldom, already covered in grease, ducks the oil shower, laughing.

SELDOM

You know, they ain't gonna understand us too well.

HAYDUKE

Oh... they'll understand us. They'll hate our guts! Heh-heh-heh!

Cackling, Hayduke grabs a branch and scrawls "RUDOLF THE RED" into the sand. Doc walks up, brooming out his tracks.

DOC

Our time has come, gentlemen, for the night is no longer young...

Doc gestures to the horizon, where the purple glow of dawn begins to yawn...

HAYDUKE

There's a lot more to do, Doc.

Doc puts a fatherly arm around his shoulder.

DOC

Don't you worry about a thing, my boy. This revolution...has only begun.

EXT. RIDGE ABOVE COMB WASH -- MORNING

The Gang watches the site from high atop a ridge as arriving WORKMEN head toward their machines. Excited as a kid at Halloween, Bonnie watches *her* Euclid D-9.

HER BINOCULAR POV: a Worker climbs up onto the driver's seat.

BONNIE

C'mon, buddy, try to start it....

The diesel engine rumbles to life, then chokes out. Black smoke spews as the engine makes a SQUEALING DEATH WAIL. Cussing a blue streak, the Worker jumps off his chariot.

Bonnie explodes with delight -- Doc has to cover her mouth.

BELOW, dozens of Workers are scrambling over their machines as plumes of black smoke pour out of the engines.

Hayduke and Seldom grin ear to ear.

EXT. CAMPGROUND, NATURAL BRIDGES - DAY

Seldom and Hayduke pack up the campsite. Bonnie dances around, toasting Doc with a can of Schlitz.

HAYDUKE

Yeah, yeah, you did good. But that was the easy stuff. Now, we need dynamite.

Doc cocks a wide eye at Hayduke.

DOC

No. You want dynamite. Need is a whole other matter.

Hayduke thrusts a hand written list at Doc:

DOC (cont'd)

(reading the LIST)

"Iron oxide, Du Pont Red Cross Extra, Number 50 blasting machine..."

Bonnie grabs the list out of Doc's hands.

DOC (cont'd)

Hayduke, now listen my boy: if constructive vandalism turns destructive, what then? We'll be doing more harm than good. Some say if you attack the system you only make it stronger.

Doc carries a bag over to the trash area. Hayduke follows. There's an overflowing mound of camper's garbage -- a mountain of Schlitz cans.

SELDOM

Yeah, and if you don't attack it, it strip-mines the mountains, dams all the rivers, paves over the desert and it'll probably put us all in prison.

HAYDUKE

Not me. They'll never put me in one of their prisons. I'm not going there again. I'll die first. And I'll take ten of them with me.

BONNIE

Violence -- that's a great solution. Brilliant.

Hayduke mad-dogs Bonnie. Seldom puts a hand on his shoulder.

SELDOM

Hayduke, we can't do everything in one night.

HAYDUKE

I'm just sayin' we're not gonna get more easy operations like that one. Next time there's gonna be locks...and booby traps...and dogs...and gunners in helicopters. And then napalm. And then...B-52's.

SELDOM

I don't think they're like that, Hayduke. They're people too, just like us.

HAYDUKE

No. They're not. They'll rip out a million tons of limestone just to get to an ounce of uranium. And spend a million dollars just to fry one cook. I seen these people. And they ain't like us. Not one bit.

BONNIE

(folding up the shopping list)
That's great, but I have to get this surgeon back to Albuquerque -- somebody's got to pay for all this beer... Get your butts in the truck.

CUT TO:

...a large, black STETSON HAT as its WEARER gazes upon:

EXT. ROADBLOCK, ROUTE 95 - DAY

The entire highway is blocked by 4WD vehicles with the insignia:

SAN JUAN COUNTY SEARCH & RESCUE

In command is BISHOP LOVE (55), an imposing man who leans against his brand-new silver Blazer, decked-out with gold trim, gold hubcaps, and a gold grill. With a chunk of raw uranium ore at the heart of his bolo tie, Bishop is tall, barrel-chested, and clad in lizard-skin boots and a snap-button cowboy shirt. He scans the highway with a DOZEN OF HIS MEN: the SEARCH & RESCUE TEAM.

INT. SELDOM'S TRUCK, ROUTE 95 - DAY

The Gang all sees the roadblock up ahead.

HAYDUKE

Pull off the road -- let's go cross-country.

SELDOM

They've seen us already.

HAYDUKE

Bastards.

...as he secretly checks his pistol. Bonnie catches him and shoots him a look. She whispers, hissing at him.

BONNIE

Whatta loser.

HAYDUKE

(muttering under his breath)
Shut-up, bitch.

Incensed, she shoots a gaze right back at him: "Loser." Hayduke responds: "Bitch." Bonnie: "Loser." Hayduke: "Bitch." Bonnie finally ends it by sticking her tongue out at Hayduke, who angrily tries to grab it. The entire exercise is goofy and childish and, quite possibly, flirty?

EXT. ROADBLOCK, ROUTE 95 - DAY

Seldom pulls his truck to the side of the road. The Gang looks at each other: they stiffen as Bishop approaches.

BISHOP

Well, there... if it ain't ol' Seldom
Seen himself. How'ya folks today?

Bishop sizes up Doc, Bonnie and Hayduke. They smile and nod. Bishop turns to Seldom.

BISHOP (cont'd)

Haven't seen you much around here
lately. How's things?

SELDOM

Can't complain, Bishop. Makin' a
livin', payin' my tithe and my taxes.

BISHOP

Taxes? That income tax is socialistic
and against the Constitution and a sin
against man and God, you know that.

SELDOM

I hear ya.

BISHOP

Now listen: There seems to be a man
afoot out here makin' a nuisance of
himself. We think he might be...lost.

SELDOM

What's he look like?

BISHOP

I haven't got much to go on, 'cept he
wears about a size ten or eleven
boots. Vibram lug soles. He did a
pretty good job of hiding his tracks
most of the time, 'cept when he
crawled out from under that big Cat
and took a piss by the water tank.

Everyone in the car just stares straight ahead.

SELDOM
Well, I don't think I've seen anyone
out here lookin' lost.

Bishop's younger brother, SAM LOVE, walks up to the truck.

SAM
Seldom Seen! You just comin' off a
river run?

As friendly as they come, Sam is the polar opposite of his
big brother, who's peeved with his casual chit-chat.

SELDOM
Taking 'em to the airport... We
caught a few more of those catfish
like we got last year-

Bishop's had enough. He gives the Gang another once-over.

BISHOP
If you see anything, you be sure to
let me know.

SELDOM
Will do, Bishop. See ya, Sam.

Sam tips his hat as Seldom drives down the highway. Bonnie
glares at Hayduke.

BONNIE
Mo-ron.

Bonnie kicks at his Size 10 Vibram Lug Sole boots, which are
tucked as far as possible under the front seat.

HAYDUKE
(defensive)
What? I did it on purpose! Now they
think it's just one guy... OUCH!

Bonnie smacks his shoulder.

BONNIE
You're a lousy liar.

EXT. PAGE AIRPORT - DAY

Doc, Bonnie, Seldom, and Hayduke stand on the tarmac as a
twin-engine prop-jet sputters to a start.

BONNIE
I'm gonna put a hex on that Bishop.

SELDOM

Won't do any good. He's got God and Jesus and the whole Tabernacle Choir on his side.

HAYDUKE

(under his breath)

That shouldn't stop a witch like you.

Seldom chokes back a laugh.

BONNIE

Doc, are you just gonna stand there like a lump of lard and let this hairy swine insult me?

DOC

Are you actually requesting the services of a man for your defense?

This stops Bonnie cold. She pouts, defeated.

DOC (cont'd)

Seldom, what I wanna know is if this Bishop and his merry band of pranksters is a concern.

SELDOM

Well... Bishop's got a mighty nice chunk of that uranium dig out at Blanding, not to mention his lumber interests in the Kaibab forest. That man can hear a dollar bill drop on a shag rug. When things start goin' sideways, Bishop's the one to 'round-up the ol' posse. But all they are is just a buncha bored businessmen, out for a little vigilante fun.

DOC

They're deputized by the County Sheriff, right?

SELDOM

True enough. But by the time y'all return, those boys'll have given up and headed home.

DOC

Okay... So you two just lay low and let this cool down.

Doc and Bonnie climb on the plane as Seldom and Hayduke nod obediently.

HAYDUKE

Copy that, boss.

CUT TO:

KA-BAM!!!

The crank case of Cat D-7 'dozer EXPLODES in FLAMES at:

EXT. BURR PASS, WATERPOCKET FOLD - NIGHT

Hayduke grins with delight as he watches the giant machine burn, lighting up the night sky.

SELDOM

Idiot! The fuel tank's gonna blow!

KA-BOOOOOM!

A huge fireball erupts in the bare desert... Terrified, Hayduke and Seldom run like hell for the road, laughing.

EXT. KAIPAROWITZ PLATEAU - MORNING

Seldom and Hayduke cruise past groves of yellow pine and scrub oak. Seldom suddenly slams on the brakes and reverses, pulling to a stop where a BIG HORN SHEEP is trapped in a BARBED WIRE FENCE.

They both hop from the truck, approaching the sheep. It's alive, and scared. Seldom pulls out a pair of wire cutters, snipping at the wire, trying to free the animal.

SELDOM

Damn fences cut off their escape routes from blizzards and drought. They kill antelope and coyotes too. And golden eagles. You can never go wrong cuttin' fence.

Seldom gently cuts the last of the tangled wire, freeing the sheep, who staggers to its feet. And in a flash, it's gone, racing away to freedom. Hayduke and Seldom continue cutting the fence when Seldom spots something in the ground.

SELDOM (cont'd)

Well, look at that...

He yanks on a half-inch thick black cable -- pulling it 'til it stops, then digs out a small metal box.

SELDOM (cont'd)

It's a geo-phone. They use 'em for seismic exploration. Lookin' for mineral ore deposits. Usually uranium. And these things ain't cheap.

Excited, Hayduke drags the thick cord over to the back of the truck and ties it off to the bumper.

HAYDUKE

Let's ride.

Seldom cranks up The Who's MAGIC BUS as the truck hauls ass down the road. Behind them, the geo-phone cord snaps tight, pulling the metal box from the ground.

Excited as a little kid, Hayduke turns and sees not just one geo-phone popping from the earth, but dozens and dozens yanking free, all daisy-chained together by the same cord. He and Seldom laugh their asses off as a train of geo-phones trail off behind them, hitting the road with a fortune in broken equipment in tow.

EXT. HARTUNG & SONS, MINING SUPPLIES, ALBUQUERQUE, NM - DAY

HARTUNG'S TEENAGE SON helps Doc and Bonnie load supplies into the back of Doc's new Buick station wagon.

HARTUNG'S SON
(heaving in a crate of blasting caps)
Still got that claim up near Taos,
huh, Doc? I hear gold is up to \$180
an ounce over there in Europe.

Doc hands him a bill and waves him away.

DOC
That's right. Now stick this in your
mouth -- I mean your pocket.

HARTUNG'S SON
Hey, thanks a lot, Doc.

The kid leaves.

BONNIE
Nosy little punk. I was ready to bust
him one in the mouth. You see his
pimples? I bet he already has VD.

DOC
Now, Bonnie. Did we get the rotor
arms?

BONNIE
Got 'em.

DOC
And caltrops?

BONNIE
Got 'em.

DOC
Powdered aluminum?

BONNIE
We have it all.

Doc stares at Bonnie.

DOC

No, my dear... we don't have it all.

BONNIE

Oh, yeah? What, then...?

DOC

Marry me.

BONNIE

Christ... that's your solution to everything.

DOC

What's wrong with getting married?

BONNIE

I'm tired of being your flunky. You think I wanna make it official?

Stymied by her retort, Doc reaches into his pocket and fumbles with his cigar.

DOC

Well... what do you want then?

BONNIE

I don't know.

DOC

I think you're in love with Hayduke.

BONNIE

With that pig? Please.

DOC

Smith, then. Ol' Seldom Seen.

BONNIE

That Marlboro Man's got enough women. Besides, he's married.

DOC

You could be Wife Number Two -- he *is* a Mormon.

Bonnie slaps Doc, then cranks the engine.

DOC (cont'd)

Ouch... Take me to the bar, please. I need a drink.

BONNIE

No chance. You're due at the Medical Center at five.

DOC

Right. Back to the butcher shop.

Bonnie shifts into drive, but Doc stops her hand and looks into her eyes.

DOC (cont'd)
Just one more thing...

BONNIE
What?

DOC
I love you.

BONNIE
Yes, Doc. I know you do.

Doc's insides are crushed but he forces a smile.

DOC
That's my girl.

... and they drive off, each in their own world.

INT. DOC'S OFFICE - EVENING

Doc, in his blue scrubs, methodically sterilizes his hands as he stares at himself in the mirror.

INT. ZODIAC JACK'S BAR, WAHWEAP MARINA, UT - NIGHT

In the pit of the lion's den, Seldom and Hayduke are surrounded by CONSTRUCTION WORKERS and PARK RANGERS as they down a couple of cold ones at the far end of the bar.

HAYDUKE
If I got a haircut, put on a suit and tie and a hardhat and all that shit like the engineers wear, I could maybe - just maybe - get right down into the control center with a good-sized satchel and BLAMO! Tear out the heart of that bitch.

SELDOM
Hayduke, that dam don't have a heart. What we need is three or four jumbo-sized houseboats full of fuel. Then we head down the lake for the dam, slow and easy, in broad daylight, with your girlfriend Miz Abbzug layin' around on the deck in her black string bikini...

HAYDUKE
To hell with that bitch.

Just then, a CONSTRUCTION WORKER bumps into Hayduke. They mad-dog each other as the Worker sits back down with his buddies.

SELDOM
...nice firm titties, glistenin' in
the sun...

Seldom relishes the thought of bikini-clad Bonnie as Hayduke tries to both stand his ground with the Worker and shake free from the image of Bonnie in that teensy, tiny bikini.

SELDOM (cont'd)
Then we slide right on up alongside
that dam and scuttle the boats,
lettin' 'em sink to the bottom.

HAYDUKE
And what about us? What about Bonnie
and her black string bikini?

Hayduke both hates and loves the thought of Bonnie in that thing...

SELDOM
We're busy unreelin' blastin' wire as
we paddle our canoes to shore.

HAYDUKE
In broad daylight.

SELDOM
Make it two in the mornin' on a stormy
night. Then we get ashore, connect
the wire, and set her off. Good-bye
Glen Canyon Dam. Hello my ol' buddy
the Coloraddy River.

HAYDUKE
Beautiful, Captain Smith.

SELDOM
Why thank you, Sergeant Hayduke.

HAYDUKE
It won't work.

SELDOM
Prob'ly not.

They both return to their beers for a moment. Then...

HAYDUKE
And where do you get off callin' that
bitch my girlfriend?

Seldom eyes Hayduke: "C'mon. Who you tryin' to kid?"

A roar of laughter suddenly erupts from the Construction Worker's table. Hayduke looks over and all eyes are on him as if he's the punchline.

Seldom, happy in his beer, is oblivious to the impending altercation as Hayduke shoots what's left of his whiskey, stands, and approaches the Workers...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
Hello. My name's Hayduke. I'm a hippie.

Seldom stiffens as he realizes what's happening.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
I'm also a queer...

Hayduke steps right up to the Workers where he's met by icy stares.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
My mother is a welfare chiseler and I want to tell you guys I'm glad to be here. Because if it wasn't for men like you, I'd have to work for a living instead of readin' dirty books, pushin' dope, and screwin' little girls.

Seldom gently approaches Hayduke, calmly smiling at the Workers.

SELDOM
Okay, let's just get on outta here.
Pardon us, fellas.

But Hayduke isn't finished...

HAYDUKE
I was also a sergeant in the Green Berets.

...as he leans in close to the Construction Worker who originally bumped into him...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
And I can bust the ass of any limp dick in this room.

The Construction Worker suddenly rises to fight, getting in Hayduke's face, but Seldom quickly slips between them and starts backing a defiant Hayduke toward the door.

SELDOM
Please excuse my friend here. He's got the mental derangement from the war... Agent Orange and all. So we'll just be on our way...

As they high-tail it outta there, Hayduke shouts.

HAYDUKE
Geronimo lives!

EXT. ZODIAC JACK'S PARKING LOT, WAHWEAP MARINA, UT - NIGHT

Hayduke and Seldom hop in his truck and speed away.

EXT. COAL TRAIN BRIDGE - DAY

Ridges undulate across the open landscape, broken up by the occasional pinion pine. Then, from the still silence, a RUMBLE echoes in the distance. A rail line cuts across as...

A TRAIN comes into view, the ground quaking as it approaches.

It's a hundred cars long, each car carrying 500 tons of coal, for a whopping 50,000 tons on each trip. And as this beast rocks down the tracks we realize NO ONE IS AT THE CONTROLS - it's driving AUTOMATICALLY by its own INSTRUMENTS.

The train then crosses a METAL BRIDGE that spans a 400 foot chasm, and barrels off into the distance.

DOC (O.S.)

These people are serious.

Doc, and the rest of the Gang all watch the train fade away from high atop a RIDGE.

SELDOM

It ain't people. It's a mechanical animal.

DOC

A megamachine.

HAYDUKE

The main thing is just to do the job and get the hell outta here. Fast.

DOC

Suppose there's someone manning the train?

HAYDUKE

Christ, I told you spineless pacifists already. It's automated. I read all about it.

BONNIE

That's unlikely. The reading part, that is.

Hayduke ignores her as he points to the main trusses of the bridge.

HAYDUKE

We'll put a charge there and there... and then run the wires along here to the blasting machine. It'll be safe behind those boulders.

Hayduke points to a shielded outcropping of rocks.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)

Right before the train crosses the bridge, we set her off. Gravity oughta do the rest.

SELDOM

I'm not sure about this.

HAYDUKE

Yeah, you're right. Who cares if you can't see across the Grand Canyon 'cause of the filth and soot from the rendering plants? Why in the hell should we worry about that?

SELDOM

I know. It's just all this foolin' around with explosives. I'm worried that some folks are gonna get hurt.

HAYDUKE

Nobody's gonna get hurt. Unless they start shootin' at me.

DOC

Seldom may have a point. Maybe we need to rethink some things. Anarchy is not the answer. Bad P.R.

HAYDUKE

Aw, Christ. Now look what you did, you goddamn Mormon -- got Doc's panties in a twist.

SELDOM

I'm not sayin' we should quit. I say we can de-rail the train with a few steel wedges. We can shoot a coupla holes in the transformer and let the coolant leak out. I just don't think we need dynamite.

HAYDUKE

Let's take a vote.

DOC

No voting. We're not going to have the tyranny of the majority. We will be unanimous. All together or not at all. This is a brotherhood, not a legislative assembly.

All eyes turn to Bonnie, who's been conspicuously silent during this heated deliberation.

BONNIE

We've already done enough to get locked up for life.

(MORE)

BONNIE (cont'd)
So, I say let's get on with it. Let's
use whatever we need - and whatever we
have.

HAYDUKE
Dynamite?

BONNIE
Whatever you say.

SELDOM
Well, shoot. Is that right, Bonnie?
That what you want?

Bonnie blesses him with her sweetest smile. Smith melts to
slush.

SELDOM (cont'd)
Honey, I'm with you all the way.

HAYDUKE
Okay, for crissakes... now we're in
business.

BONNIE
Van Deren Coal, watch out. We're
cutting off one of your tentacles.

EXT. CAMPSITE, MONUMENT VALLEY -- NIGHT

TIGHT on Bonnie's BEAUTIFUL EYES, CLOSED IN SLUMBER, eyelids
flickering in a dream state....

AND WE'RE RUSHING AT HIGH SPEED across a plain of fire down
into an open-pit mine ... its irregular shape dissolving into
the dead brown jagged form of a clear cut, seen from the air,
surrounded by vibrant green forests -- trees being chopped
down into the shape of the THE PENTAGON which dissolves into
mutated FIVE-SIDED CANCEROUS CELLS ...

... and we float past Doc, sleeping next to Bonnie...

AND THE MUTATED CELLS eat up healthy red blood cells flowing
in a stream that changes from blood-red to river-blue-
green...

...and we float past Seldom, tossing in his sleeping bag...

AND WE PLUNGE UNDER THE BLUE-GREEN RIVER as it flows past
twisted APPLE TREES, now submerged, dead fish and foxes
tangled in their branches... next to a RUSTIC CABIN, its lock
broken and rotting near a sign that says HITE, UTAH...

... and Seldom JERKS in his sleep, brow knitted, and rolls
over, hitting Hayduke...

...lost in a nightmare of discarded tire mountains, crushed
cars -- landscape devastated by manufacturing mutates into
landscape devastated by war... blood-red rivers, jungle
warfare, muddy boots, twisted Viet Cong limbs... suddenly
ROCKED by a BLINDING EXPLOSION...

...and Hayduke JOLTS AWAKE, rising straight up, on his feet, staggering forward to see the sun rising over:

EXT. MONUMENT VALLEY - SUNRISE

... in all its magnificent splendor. Hayduke catches his breath, awed by the beauty, then notices Bonnie sitting at the edge of the ridge as she watches the sunrise, drinking her coffee. Alone.

EXT. CAMPSITE, MONUMENT VALLEY - MORNING

Hayduke meanders over to the fire pit, pours himself a cup, and walks to the edge of the ridge where he stands next to Bonnie. Close, but not too close.

They both just stare out at the magenta dawn, ignoring each other for a while. Finally Bonnie turns to Hayduke, upset. Hayduke feels the daggers and glances over at her...

HAYDUKE

What? What the hell?

BONNIE

We're criminals now, and you're out in some shitkickin' bar tryin' to pick fights like a goddamn child.

HAYDUKE

I'm a man, honey.

BONNIE

Oh, yeah? Well if you're such a man why haven't you tried to kiss me yet?

HAYDUKE

What?

BONNIE

You heard me.

Hayduke is completely thrown.

BONNIE (cont'd)

What? You don't wanna kiss me?

HAYDUKE

Hell yeah I do.

BONNIE

What are you waiting for?

HAYDUKE

You're Doc's woman.

BONNIE

Like hell I am. I'm my own woman.

HAYDUKE

Yeah? Well, I don't know.

BONNIE

Why not?

HAYDUKE

Have to talk to Doc about it first.

Bonnie stands and gets right in Hayduke's face...

BONNIE

Go to hell, Hayduke.

...and then abruptly walks off.

HAYDUKE

I've been there before.

BONNIE

Coward.

Coward?! This gets Hayduke movin'.

HAYDUKE

I'm a coward?

Bonnie abruptly stops and faces him. They're both really at it, tossing whispered barbs back and forth, trying not to wake Doc and Seldom, but still sparring nonetheless.

BONNIE

You had your chance, Hayduke, and you blew it. Now sweat.

HAYDUKE

Sweat? I never sweated over a woman. There's more important things in life.

BONNIE

Oh yeah. Like what?

HAYDUKE

Like guns. Like a good torque wrench. Like a winch that can hold 2 tons and-

BONNIE

Hayduke, you are completely obsolete. Out of date and un-hip.

DOC (O.S.)

Today's hip is tomorrow's hype.

Doc stands on the ridge. Hayduke and Bonnie are caught like two nine year-olds fighting/flirting in the schoolyard.

DOC (cont'd)

A bit of a quarrel, is that it?

HAYDUKE
No, she was...

BONNIE
No, he was...

Doc raises a hand: He doesn't want to hear it.

DOC (cont'd)
I'm just here to get some coffee. No
more, no less.

Hayduke and Bonnie look at each other, full of guilt as they wonder how much Doc actually heard.

NEAR THE FIRE, Doc kneels down and pours some coffee... his pained face tells us he heard everything.

EXT. COAL TRAIN BRIDGE - DAY

CLOSE ON Seldom's Truck's tailgate as it flops open, revealing... CASES OF DYNAMITE.

HAYDUKE
Doc, get on up that ridge. Take the
binocs. Bonnie, behind the boulders.

BONNIE
You always get to do the dirty work.

HAYDUKE
Don't you start whining already,
Abzug. I have a special treat for
you...

He leans into the back of the truck and pulls out the BLASTING MACHINE. Bonnie stares at it, eyes widening, filling with excitement... and fear.

EXT. COAL TRAIN BRIDGE, CLOSE ON A BUNDLE OF DYNAMITE - DAY

...as Seldom hands it to Hayduke, who's crawled underneath the bridge. Hayduke respectfully tapes the dynamite bundle next to the other eleven dynamite bundles on the steel truss.

Nervous, they smile at each other as Hayduke gingerly inserts the charges in each bundle.

HAYDUKE
What the hell are you grinnin' about,
Seldom?

SELDOM
Just scared shitless, that's all.
What are you grinnin' for?

HAYDUKE
Same thing, compadre.

Seldom's face shifts as he grabs hold of the RAIL.

SELDOM
You feel that?

WE CLOSE IN ON THE RAIL, TIGHT, AS IT VIBRATES.

HAYDUKE
How far is it?

SELDOM
Five, maybe six miles.

HOOT!!! HOOT!!! Doc whistles the warning signal as Hayduke places the last charge.

HAYDUKE
Let's go.

IN THE DISTANCE, five miles may be quite a ways, but this train is haulin'...

ON THE RIDGE, Doc watches the train approach with his binoculars as Hayduke scrambles over to Bonnie.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
Alright, missy... you're up.

Hayduke places the BLASTING MACHINE beside Bonnie.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
This handle, see... you gotta pull it up, as high as it'll go.

Seldom appears from around the corner, carefully unspooling blasting wire.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
You listenin' to me Abbzug?

BONNIE
Yes, you imbecile.

HAYDUKE
What did I say?

Doc hops down from the ridge, joining the Gang.

BONNIE
You pull the thingie all the way up, okay? I got it.

HAYDUKE
Then, when you get the signal, you slam it down hard. Give it a try.

Bonnie grabs the handle, pulls it back, and pushes it down.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
HARD, Abbzug. Pretend like you got some balls.

Bonnie pulls the handle back again, and with all her might, she SLAMS the handle down WITH FORCE.

Doc, Seldom, and Hayduke all look to each other, impressed (and a little freaked) with Bonnie's zealousness.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
Alright! That's my girl.

Whoa. Bonnie looks at Hayduke -- Hayduke instinctively shoots a look at Doc -- Doc walks off toward Seldom, who's watching the train rumbling down the tracks, heading straight for the bridge.

Bonnie helps Hayduke attach the blasting wire to the machine.

Seldom watches Doc, morose, fumbling with his cigar. Doc shrugs, turns to Seldom.

DOC
I think a little black magic is
leaving my life...

Seldom pats his shoulder.

WHOOSH. The ground shakes as the train rapidly approaches.

HAYDUKE
(shouting)
Okay. We're live. No second chances.
Get in position -- stay behind the
boulder. Remember -- after it blows --
everybody hustle to the truck.

The train chugs along -- there's a grim vibration in the rails as it approaches.

Hayduke is high on the RIDGE, with a clear view of the train, the bridge, and the dynamite. He looks down and sees...

Seldom standing HALF WAY DOWN THE RIDGE. He salutes to Hayduke and then turns to look toward...

Doc, dutifully in position behind Bonnie, at the BASE OF THE RIDGE next to the blasting machine. Unable to see the train, they must rely on getting the proper signal from Seldom, who in turn is relaying it from Hayduke.

Hayduke watches the train advance - blind, brutal, powerful - swaying on the tracks as it rounds the bend. Electric arcs flash and crackle as the trolley jumps the synapses of the power line. Behind the engine comes the main mass, ONE HUNDRED COAL CARS LONG.

As it approaches the curve, Hayduke RAISES HIS ARM TO SIGNAL.

Eyes fixed on the dynamite charges, Hayduke watches as the TRAIN ROLLS UP TO THE EDGE OF THE BRIDGE.

Hayduke swings his arm, signalling to Seldom. But as he does he suddenly SEES...

A YOUNG MAN inside the CAB OF THE TRAIN. The Young Man sees Hayduke, smiles and waves back at him.

Hayduke's heart is shocked to a stop. He tries to yell over the roar of the train, only to see Seldom dropping his arm, finishing his signal to Bonnie and Doc.

Bonnie sees the signal but is frozen (and completely unaware that a Young Man rides the train). She stares at the blasting machine.

Also unaware of the Young Man on the train, Seldom signals to Doc and Bonnie again.

Bonnie and Doc both stand before the machine, its wires trailing off toward the DYNAMITE AT THE BRIDGE.

BONNIE

I can't. I can't do it.

Hayduke is scrambling down from the ridge, trying to get to the hiding place where Doc and Bonnie are but...

THE TRAIN has now begun to CROSS THE BRIDGE.

Doc and Bonnie are still paralyzed. With the rumble of the train in the background, Doc is a tense mess.

DOC

Bonnie?

BONNIE

I just can't do it.

Tears stream down her face as Doc approaches her from behind. He takes her hands and gently places them on the handle.

The train is now HALF WAY ACROSS THE BRIDGE.

Hayduke is trying to yell, frantically trying to climb down.

Seldom watches as Doc assists Bonnie with the blasting machine.

DOC

One...two...

...his hands gripping her hands...

DOC (cont'd)

...three...

...and they BOTH LEAN FORWARD, PUSHING THE HANDLE DOWN WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT.

KA-BLAM!!! The CHARGES EXPLODE.

Hayduke's face collapses in anguish as he slides down the incline.

THE TRUSSES UNDER THE BRIDGE give way, cracking and twisting as the BRIDGE BEGINS TO FAIL.

Simultaneously, LOADED COAL CARS slip and slide off the tracks, plunging along with the bridge into the chasm.

Hayduke watches the TRAIN'S CAB where the YOUNG MAN JUMPS FREE from the engine, ROLLING SAFELY ONTO THE DIRT, as

THE TRAIN SLIP BACKWARDS

... grinding its way into the canyon. One hundred coal-laden cars, vanishing over the edge of the ridge. Then...

SILENCE

...as the train falls free, almost floating to the bottom. Finally, contact:

KA-BOOM!!!

A deep, powerful RUMBLE emanates from the base of the canyon as the train impacts on the floor below. It's a horrible, bone-chilling sound. Everyone freezes, scared shitless.

HAYDUKE

Get in the truck! NOW!!!

Shocked out of their daze, the Gang runs through the dust cloud for the truck and piles in. Shaking, Seldom floors it. Out the window as the truck speeds away, Doc notices the Young Man, now up on his feet, stumbling.

DOC

WHAT THE HELL!?!

Hayduke shakes his head, freaked.

HAYDUKE

There was a kid on the train. He bailed just in time.

BONNIE

(hysterical)

WHAT?!? If I hadn't choked... He'd be dead, right! RIGHT?!? Jesus Christ-

SELDOM

(slamming on the brakes)

We gotta get the kid-

HAYDUKE

He's fine, goddammit. Look at him. This place'll be swarming with heat any minute. We gotta get the hell outta here.

Seldom floors it.

CUT TO:

A LIZARD-SKIN COWBOY BOOT steps through a field of rubble.

Bishop Love surveys the landscape:

EXT. BLOWN COAL TRAIN BRIDGE - SEVERAL HOURS LATER -- DAY

Twisted steel and blasted rock litter the canyon ridge. And resting at the chasm's floor is the "AUTOMATED" COAL TRAIN, crumbled like a child's toy.

SAM (O.S.)
Bishop, lookie here...

Bishop leans over the ridge where his brother Sam investigates. He points to SOMETHING SCRAWLED IN THE ROCK:

CUSTER WORE AN ARROW SHIRT

BISHOP
Goddamn sonsabitches.

He looks out to the horizon, wondering where in sam-hell they could be.

EXT. CAMPGROUND, NAVAJO NATIONAL MONUMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Still shaken, Bonnie tosses a tarp over the back of Seldom's truck, tying it down tight when...

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
You enjoying your visit to Navajo
National Monument?

Bonnie turns to find SHERIFF J. DUANE ROBERTS (40's) standing behind her. Although her brain is convulsing, she answers him with an effortless smile.

BONNIE
It's been beautiful.

ACROSS THE GROUNDS, Doc, Seldom and Hayduke are all frozen with fear around the smouldering campfire as they watch the Sheriff question Bonnie.

Sheriff Duane is small in stature, but makes up for his lack of height with a generous amount of girth.

DUANE
Where are you from, if I may ask?

BONNIE
California.

Circling the perimeter of the campsite is one of Sheriff Duane's deputies, RANDY TILLER.

DUANE

Is that right? We get a lot of people from California 'round here. What part you from?

Bonnie's jaw tightens.

BONNIE

Southern part.

ACROSS THE GROUNDS, Doc, Seldom, and Hayduke remain frozen.

HAYDUKE

Should we go over there?

DOC

Yeah, keep it casual.

AT SELDOM'S TRUCK, Duane continues to question Bonnie.

DUANE

Well I noticed your car has Utah plates, that's why I asked. My son plays football at Utah State.

Doc, Seldom and Hayduke cautiously meander over.

BONNIE

That so? My husband and I live there now.

DUANE

Well this must be him here. The young fella with the hair and the beard.

Hayduke. Everyone glances at Bonnie, gauging her reaction to the suggestion that she and Hayduke are a couple.

BONNIE

No. That's my brother.

Doc is relieved. But Hayduke feels a pang in his gut as Seldom holds back a grin.

SELDOM

Is there something we can help you with, Sheriff?

DUANE

Matter of fact there is. I'd like to take a look inside your truck.

They work hard to play it cool.

DOC
May I ask, what is the purpose of this
unwarranted search?

DUANE
Just routine.

Doc turns to the Gang.

DOC
Well, shall we?

Bonnie and Seldom just shrug.

HAYDUKE
Hell no. I know my rights. And you
need a warrant.

Duane steps close to Hayduke.

DUANE
Oh, I can get you a warrant. You'll
have to wait here in custody with one
of my deputies until it arrives
tomorrow, though.

It's a stand-off. Hayduke, 6'0" 174 vs. Sheriff Duane, 5'4"
266. Doc finally steps in...

DOC
Sheriff, you most certainly may search
our vehicle.

DUANE
Well thank you.

Hayduke gets in one last glare as Duane peels away, turning
to Seldom's truck. He yanks back the tarp, revealing...

FIVE CASES MARKED: DYNAMITE

Shocked and excited, Duane pulls his gun on the Gang...

DUANE (cont'd)
Randy! Get your ass over here! We
got 'em red-handed!

The Gang stands motionless, staring at the gun. Hayduke
instinctively reaches around the back of his waist, searching
for his pistol when Seldom eyes him: "Don't."

DUANE (cont'd)
Y'all, just stay right there.

BONNIE
We're not movin'.

DUANE

Well, just keep on not movin' then.
Cover em', Randy.

Gun drawn, Randy arrives on the scene. Duane opens one of the DYNAMITE BOXES and finds...

SIX JARS OF "DEAF SMITH OLD FASHIONED PEANUT BUTTER"

Duane takes out a jar, unscrews the lid, and sticks his finger inside, pulling out the brown gooey substance.

DUANE (cont'd)

Shit.

HAYDUKE

No, it's peanut butter.

The veins in Duane's neck throb with anger as Randy lowers his gun, trying his best to keep a straight face.

DUANE

Where in the hell you find these
boxes?!

Bonnie points across the campground to a DUMPSTER.

BONNIE

There's more in there if you like.
Happy now?

A smile draws across Hayduke's face, angering Duane even further as TWO SHERIFF'S TRUCKS arrive, skidding to a stop, DEPUTIES hopping out, ready for action.

DUANE

Goddamnit! What in the hell are you
guys doin' here?

RANDY

I called for back-up, sir.

DUANE

Well that's just great.

Humiliated and pissed to high heaven, Duane slams the jar of peanut butter on the ground and heads to his truck. Bewildered, the other deputies look at Randy, who gives them a "I'll tell you later" wink as they all disperse.

Hayduke shouts after the departing fuzz...

HAYDUKE

Power to the people, you prick!

With the Sheriff and his boys now gone, Hayduke bursts out laughing. Bonnie angrily turns to him.

BONNIE

Shut-up, you idiot!

HAYDUKE

What?! What's the matter?!

Bonnie marches up to Hayduke, getting in his face.

BONNIE

We crossed the line, Hayduke. We almost killed someone.

HAYDUKE

Hey... it's not my fault some lazy strip-miner decides to grab a free ride on a train that don't need him.

BONNIE

What?! A "lazy strip-miner"! That was a *man* -- with a family and people that love him.

This stings Hayduke. Bonnie realizes she doesn't know if he has a family or people that love him... She changes her tone.

BONNIE (cont'd)

I know he's okay, but you're not hearing what I'm sayin'. This is America. That kinda outlaw violence isn't right.

HAYDUKE

What's more American than violence?

DOC

Children, Children: when the wilderness is outlawed, only outlaws can save the wilderness. And man at war with the machines of destruction is by no means a sin. But man at war with man is inexcusable. And Hayduke, you above us all should know that best.

He does. And now he understands. They all understand.

BONNIE

We're not doing anything else that can cause harm to a human being. Right?

Finally hitting home, Hayduke exhales and nods his head...

HAYDUKE

Okay. I'm sorry.

Bonnie almost stumbles backward just as those words part from his lips. Hayduke? Contrite?

BONNIE

"Sorry?" I think that's the first time I've ever heard you use that word.

HAYDUKE

I take it back.

The tension finally breaks as they all let out an exhausted laugh. Doc puts his arm around Hayduke as they walk off...

DOC

Don't worry kid, there are plenty of bulldozers out there. We've still got work to do...

EXT. PAGE AIRPORT - DAY

Doc talks with Seldom as Hayduke and Bonnie load Doc's bags.

DOC

I'm counting on you to look after these children. They're both crazy, innocent, and absolutely helpless.

SELDOM

You can count on me, Doc.

DOC

Good man. We're up against a mad machine, Seldom, which mangles mountains and devours men. Somebody has to stop it. If we start getting a little press, it might start people thinking.

SELDOM

You bet, Doc. Now go make that money and hurry back.

Doc pats Seldom on the back and turns to Hayduke.

DOC

Hayduke ... a word.

Doc walks over to Hayduke.

DOC (cont'd)

Now listen carefully: take good care of her. That's a special one you got there.

Doc nods toward Bonnie as Hayduke pretends to be shocked.

HAYDUKE

Wha-what are you talking about?

DOC

Take my blessings on you both. If you're man enough to handle her, that is.

HAYDUKE

Shit -- I don't want her.

DOC

Right.

HAYDUKE

I got more interesting things to think about anyhow.

DOC

There's nothing more interesting than a woman, Hayduke.

With that, Doc walks from Hayduke to Bonnie, who waits for him next to the truck.

BONNIE

I'm not going to cry, so don't be disappointed.

DOC

Understood. Now I'll be back in a few days, so make sure they get their vitamin pellets and brush their teeth.

On the verge of tears, Bonnie bear-hugs Doc.

BONNIE

Will do, Doc.

DOC

Okay. Better go now.

She nods, her head resting in his chest, tears streaming down her face.

BONNIE

You're coming back, aren't you?

DOC

Yes, dear. I promise.

He kisses her head before turning toward the plane.

BONNIE

Doc...?

DOC

Yes...?

BONNIE

I still love you.

DOC

Yes, Bonnie. I know you do.

...as both their hearts break.

INT. THE SWINGIN' STEAK - WAHWEAP MARINA - NIGHT

Tourists and river rats climb from their boat slips to this lake front bar and grill, The Swingin' Steak, named after the way they bar-be-cue their rib-eyes over an open pit on a swinging, pendulum-style grill.

Hayduke orders another Schlitz from the bar as Bonnie wanders over to the jukebox with a handful of change.

Hayduke gives Bonnie a good look, weighing his emotions, and thinks about what Doc told him earlier at the airport.

At the edge of the bar, Seldom talks with Sadie, who's deep into her third margarita after a long day of skiing the lake.

SADIE

So, Seldom Seen, when are you taking me rafting? ... You promised...

SELDOM

Just say the word.

Sadie seductively leans in...

SADIE

Maybe Tuesday... *hey you guys!*

Sadie spots her PALS who are just pulling up. In mid-sentence and without a good-bye, Sadie rushes to her bikini-clad GIRLFRIENDS who hop off the boat with three FRAT BOYS in tow. Seldom smiles at the kids, then leans into the Waitress.

AT THE JUKEBOX, the twangy, country ballad comes to an end as one of Bonnie's selections, JANIS JOPLIN'S "CRY BABY," begins to play.

BONNIE

"Cry, baby...!"

She spins around and starts to seductively dance to the song. She mouths the words as she slinks on up to Seldom, who mimics her motions, leaning in close. But before he can lay a hand on her he's left alone again as she moves onto Hayduke, sliding up against him as he tries to play it cool.

EVERY COWBOY in the bar hates that damn hippy music and the spectacle that Bonnie is making of herself.

But Bonnie could give a fuck as she lets loose. Then...

SLAM AND SCRATCH!

...a BOOT KICKS the side of the jukebox, cutting off Bonnie's song. She turns and sees...

A FAT COWBOY calmly standing at the jukebox, shoving in nickels, selecting new songs.

BONNIE (cont'd)
Hey! That was my record, you chubby
shitkicker.

She storms across deck to the jukebox. Hayduke and Seldom
feel the heat as a cluster of Cowboy eyes turns their way.

Bonnie defiantly taps the Fat Cowboy on the shoulder, who
ignores her.

BONNIE (cont'd)
You get my Janis back on right now.

Hayduke downs his beer, knowing exactly what is gonna come
next...

BONNIE (cont'd)
Hey! Are you listening to me?

She leans in, trying to shoulder him aside, as...

THE FAT COWBOY SHOVES HER AWAY

Hayduke is already on his feet, making his way over.

Tap, tap, tap on the Fat Cowboy's shoulder. He turns.
Hayduke's right in his face...

HAYDUKE
Hi. I'm a hippie...

SLUG!

...right in the Fat Cowboy's gut, sending him flying to the
floor.

Bonnie leans against a wall, nervous and excited all at once
as...

SIX COWBOYS RISE

...stalking their way toward Hayduke, who knew this part was
comin' too.

WHACK!!!

...as Hayduke takes one on the chin...

FADE TO BLACK

INT. HOLE IN THE ROCK MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Hayduke jolts awake, trying to take cover from an imaginary
air strike...

HAYDUKE
INCOMING!

He's curled up on the one of the sagging double beds, bloodied and bruised as Bonnie treats his wounds.

BONNIE
It's okay. Calm down. You're safe.

Her voice is soft and soothing like an angel's as she washes him with a warm cloth.

BONNIE (cont'd)
You could have got yourself killed, Hayduke. There were six of them for crissakes.

HAYDUKE
Six of what?

Bonnie "shushes" him as she gently caresses his head. She moves closer, leaning in, their lips about to meet when...

SELDOM enters with a black eye and a bag of ice.

(Nearly) caught in the act, Bonnie and Hayduke try to play it cool. But Seldom's no fool as he hands her some ice.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
Jesus, Seldom, what the hell happened to you?

Miffed, Seldom ignores Hayduke and starts packing his duffel. Hayduke eases up from the bed and ducks into the bathroom. He shuts the door and starts the shower running. Bonnie looks at Seldom.

BONNIE
Where are you going?

SELDOM
Think I'll head up to Larry's. Get my axle fixed... tune up the truck.

It's obvious there's another reason he's leaving, though neither acknowledges it directly.

BONNIE
Cool. When will you be back?

SELDOM
Before Doc gets here.

Seldom looks toward the bathroom door. Feeling guilty, Bonnie starts to speak. Seldom raises his hands, shrugs, and walks out the door...

Bonnie jumps up, excited. She glances at the bathroom door, then pulls the drapes.

IN THE BATHROOM, Hayduke, in a towel, checks his wounds in the mirror. He looks at the door, then flexes his chest.

IN THE BEDROOM, Bonnie flips on the TV and sits on a bed. She tries a couple of poses, lounging on her back, then her stomach, finally settling into a sexy "casual" position.

Hayduke exits the bathroom -- both purposely avoid eye contact as Hayduke eases his bruised body down on the other bed. There's a long, forced pause, then...

HAYDUKE
What'cha watchin'?

BONNIE
The Saturday Night Movie.

HAYDUKE
Any good?

BONNIE
Nope.

Hayduke stands up and turns off the TV. Bonnie watches him, holding her breath... telling herself to sit still, don't move... let *him* start it... breathe... breathe...

A big hand holds each of her wrists down against the mattress as he lowers his body onto hers, pressing his lips, rough and chapped and brutal and amazing, against hers... and she melts into this man.... this MAN...

She breathes... she breathes... she tries to breathe, but she can't be still as he kisses her neck -- tentatively at first, then again, and again... then the power surges and instincts and flesh and sweat and dreams and electricity and teeth and tongues take over...

EXT. SELDOM'S FARM -- DAY

Seldom drives up to the farm gate. He stops the truck, obscured in the brush. He watches as Kathy, dressed in cutoffs and a cute Mexican peasant blouse, climbs up a ladder and picks apples. She hands them down to the kids, who promptly start munching on them.

Seldom cracks a smile as he cranks the engine and drives through the gate.

EXT. LEE'S FERRY - DAY

Cleaned up, eyes alive, shirt unbuttoned, *grinning*, Hayduke trails behind Bonnie. She sings "Ooh, Boy" by Rolls Royce and *skips* toward Hayduke's Jeep, which is still parked on the bridge next to the "NO PARKING" sign.

BONNIE
So... where are you taking me?

HAYDUKE

To the most beautiful place in the world.

Bonnie looks at this man -- her man -- did Hayduke really just say the word "beautiful"? *Damn.*

She reaches for the waist of his jeans, tugs at it... touches the diagonal depression of the muscle just below the bone...

EXT. THE KAIBAB NATIONAL FOREST - JEEP - MOVING - DAY

After nothing but rugged redrock, Bonnie's breath is taken away when the Jeep clears the bend: there's a stunning view of lush emerald grass and a shimmering lake surrounded by ancient pines. Elegant deer drink from the lake, lapping at the snowcapped mountains reflected in the water...

It seems like a hallucination -- this oasis -- a green plateau, 4,000 feet above sea level, surrounded by desert.

Hayduke smiles, proud, studying the joy on Bonnie's face, the wind blowing her hair. She shakes her head laughing ... this man is surprising her... and they're kissing again, crazy...

Hayduke takes her hand and drags it toward the bulge in his Levis. Bonnie smiles...

BONNIE

Haven't I given that soldier enough attention already?

Bonnie bites his neck. Grinning, he drives deeper into the forest, blasting the Steve Miller Band's "Fly Like an Eagle", pulling onto a side road.

They plunge into a dense cathedral of pine trees, each soaring over 100 feet into the sky. Then...

BONNIE (cont'd)

Oh, my God...

The old growth forest suddenly gives way to a MAN-MADE CLEARING, with HUNDREDS OF TREE STUMPS peppering the landscape. Dark sap weeps from the severed bark.

Hayduke slams on the brakes, skidding to a stop. Stunned, they charge out of the Jeep.

BONNIE (cont'd)

This is the first clear cut I've actually seen. *Jesus!*

HAYDUKE

It's brought to you by the folks at the U.S. Forest Service. Conveniently hidden from view.

BONNIE

It's a *massacre*...

They look over the enormous collection of hulking machinery at edge of the clearing. Bulldozers, skidders, tankers.

BONNIE (cont'd)
There must be a million dollars worth
of machinery there.

There's a long pause as they both look to where the machines are headed next: a large, virgin tract of trees.

HAYDUKE
It's time to do our chores.

BONNIE
Goddamn right it is.

EXT. KAIBAB FOREST CLEARING - LATE NIGHT

Hunched over a big CAT engine, Hayduke is stopped, mid-operation, wire-cutters in one hand, gazing up at the dark tips of the pine trees, lit by a crescent moon...

Covered in grease, Bonnie then appears out of the darkness.

BONNIE
It's a shame we left most of the tools
with Seldom. We would have been done
and gone a long time ago.

Hayduke, still staring at the crescent moon...

HAYDUKE
You know, we don't have to go on like
we've been. We could go to Oregon.
Or New Zealand. Raise lambs.

BONNIE
What in the hell are you talking
about, Hayduke?

HAYDUKE
They're gonna catch us. They'll kill
me. They'll have to.

Bonnie gives him an incredulous look.

BONNIE
Are you kidding me or what?!? Shake
out of it!!!

Stunned at her reaction, Hayduke recovers, reaches for the distributor.

HAYDUKE
Jeez... You got that claw hammer on
you?

BONNIE
That's my boy.

She blows him a kiss as she walks back into the dark to fetch him that claw hammer...

Hayduke crawls underneath the CAT D-9 and gets back to work.

RATCH!-RATCH!

The unmistakable sound of a SHOTGUN CHAMBERING A ROUND freezes Hayduke cold.

STRANGER'S VOICE

What'cha doin', pard?

Hayduke inches toward the handgun in his holster.

STRANGER'S VOICE (cont'd)

Naw, I wouldn't do that. Now come on out from there, real slow.

Hayduke slides from underneath the engine and rises to his feet. A FLASHLIGHT burns into Hayduke's eyes.

STRANGER'S VOICE (cont'd)

Toss me that gun.

Hayduke pulls the handgun from his holster and tosses it on the ground at what he thinks are the STRANGER'S FEET. He doubletakes when he realizes that the Stranger is sitting atop a HORSE.

HAYDUKE

Shit... you don't have to blind me.

The horse whinnies as the Stranger clicks off the light.

STRANGER

You sure work slow. I been watchin' you two for nearly an hour.

HAYDUKE

I was just... tryin' to find something ...that I lost.

STRANGER

(laughing)

Is that right? Now what the hell you lookin' for under the crankcase of a goddam bulldozer at this hour?

Hayduke thinks for a moment.

STRANGER (cont'd)

This better be good.

HAYDUKE

I'm writin' a book on dozers. How's that sound?

STRANGER

Pretty sorry, man.

BACK AT THE JEEP, Bonnie has found the claw hammer and is headed back toward Hayduke.

DOWN BY THE BULLDOZER, the Stranger lowers his gun. Hayduke relaxes slightly. He looks at the Stranger -- and starts to make out the profile of a young Navajo man. He looks vaguely familiar -- maybe one of the guys at the bar that Hayduke defended from the cops...

STRANGER (cont'd)

I like to use a horse for this kinda work. Not as fast a getaway, but quieter.

HAYDUKE

For uh... what kinda work?

STRANGER

Same thing you're doin'.

In the faint glow of dawn, Bonnie suddenly stops as she sees the Stranger on his horse standing before Hayduke. She hesitates before...

BONNIE

George? You alright...?

Hayduke shouts back to Bonnie...

HAYDUKE

I'm all right... Natalie.

STRANGER

Sun's coming up and you haven't even got to the big ones yet.

The Stranger points to bigger machines across the way.

HAYDUKE

Can I have my gun back?

STRANGER

Sure thing.

Hayduke bends down to grab his handgun. But before he can get his hands on it...

THE STRANGER'S HORSE REARS BACK, SPOOKED BY SOMETHING.

Hayduke stumbles back, falls to the ground and sees...

THE HEADLIGHTS of FOUR SEARCH & RESCUE BLAZERS

...about two miles out, and headed right his way. He turns and looks for the Stranger, but...

HE'S GONE: vanished back into the darkness.

Hayduke hops to his feet and runs toward Bonnie, who's already made her way back to the Jeep where she hops inside.

BONNIE

Hurry up!

Hayduke runs up to her, but doesn't get in the Jeep.

HAYDUKE

Alright. Now keep your lights off and take the southern pass around-

BONNIE

Wait. What are you doing?

HAYDUKE

They'll catch us both for sure on that road. So I'm gonna run a diversion. Make 'em chase me instead of you. Then I'll backtrack on foot.

BONNIE

No!

Hayduke looks back at the approaching blazers: they're now only a single mile behind.

HAYDUKE

Bonnie, there's no other way. Besides, I've gotta get my gun.

BONNIE

Aw, Jesus, Hayduke.

HAYDUKE

It's my gun... and I want it back.

BONNIE

You goddamn, stubborn, stupid, son of a bitch.

She hates and loves him all at once.

HAYDUKE

Leave the Jeep across from the Dairy Queen in Mexican Hat. I'll pick her up in a couple days.

With worry in her eyes, Bonnie just stares at Hayduke.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)

Now go on. You're gonna need all the head start you can get.

BONNIE

Give me a kiss.

Hayduke gives her an impatient kiss as he looks back at the approaching Blazers.

BONNIE (cont'd)
Do you love me?

HAYDUKE
Yeah.

BONNIE
How much?

HAYDUKE
Will you get the hell outta here?

BONNIE
I'm just trying to tell you I love
you, you ugly selfish prick.

HAYDUKE
Fine. Good. You love me and I'm
glad. Now get the hell outta here.

BONNIE
Fine. Good-bye!

And she tears down the DIRT ROAD. He screams right back.

HAYDUKE
I love you too!

Hayduke turns and sees the Blazers headed right his way. He defiantly stands in the middle of the clearing, seemingly ready to take them head on.

INT. BLAZER - LATE NIGHT

Flooring the gas, Bishop has Hayduke in his sights...

BISHOP
You're mine, you dirty swine.

EXT. KAIBAB FOREST CLEARING - LATE NIGHT

Like a matador in a bull ring, Hayduke holds his ground as the Blazers get closer and closer and closer when suddenly...

HAYDUKE RUNS

...haulin' ass as fast as he can right toward...

THE FOREST

He dashes into the dense grove as...

THE BLAZERS

...skid to a stop in the soft dirt, unable to follow Hayduke into the trees.

Bishop Love and his men hop out of their Blazers, pursuing Hayduke on foot.

Hayduke bobs and weaves his way through the trees, leaving HEAVY FOOTPRINTS in the soft earth.

Flashlights cut through the darkness as Bishop and his men give chase. They're unable to actually see Hayduke -- they only have his footprints to follow.

Hayduke looks back as beams of light dance behind him - his pursuers getting closer...

Bishop follows along until the footprints suddenly...

VANISH.

BISHOP

Check the trees...

Frustrated, Bishop and his men look everywhere for Hayduke. A pit of anger forms in his stomach as he slowly realizes that HAYDUKE IS GONE...

BISHOP (cont'd)

GODDAMNIT!

EXT. KAIBAB FOREST, CLOSE ON HAYDUKE'S GUN - LATE NIGHT

...lying in the dirt, right where he dropped it in front of the Stranger's horse before the chase. Flashlights bounce around deep inside the forest as...

HAYDUKE'S GRIMY HAND reaches out and grabs his handgun.

EXT. HIDDEN SPLENDOR CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Seldom reads from a newspaper as Doc and Bonnie sit by a campfire and listen. They're tucked behind a huge rock -- a cammo net is draped over the truck.

SELDOM

"Authorities search for a perpetrator responsible for nearly a half-million dollars worth of damage at a U.S. Forest Service Management site. The suspect is also wanted for questioning in the demolition of a coal train in Central Arizona. Environmental groups deny involvement. Says Carol Davies of Mother Earth: "We use peaceful means to work within the system."

DOC

Humph. Look where that's gotten us...

SELDOM

'This is the work of a well-organized conspiracy,' asserts Bishop Love, head of the Blanding Search and Rescue Team. The Bishop vows: 'They will be stopped.'"

DOC
(leaning over)
Look here. They've got a picture of
our boy.

BONNIE
(snatching the paper)
Let me see that.

It's an artist's rendition of Hayduke: scruffy, dirty, and
with a head of wild hair.

BONNIE (cont'd)
He doesn't look like that.

Doc and Seldom share a look.

DOC
Certainly not. Just another in a
series of impotent acts of
intimidation by the authorities.
But... I have been thinking: Maybe we
should consider suspending our
operations. Let things cool down.
Just a few weeks.

BONNIE
We're not deciding anything until
Hayduke gets here.

DOC
Of course, my dear, of course. All
for one and all that. But he is
exactly five days and four hours late.

BONNIE
And what's that supposed to mean?

DOC
Nothing. Just an observation.

SELDOM
Don't you worry, Bonnie dear. Ol'
Hayduke's just fine. Ain't nothin'
can stop that boy but himself.

Bonnie stands up.

BONNIE
Do I look worried? I'm not worried.
I'm fine.

But they both know she is as she walks off toward the ridge's
edge, away from Doc and Seldom.

SELDOM
A break would do me just fine. But I
sure would like a crack at that dam
first.

(MORE)

SELDOM (cont'd)
Just one little crack, and nature'll
do the rest. Nature and God.

DOC
Whose side is God on?

SELDOM
Guess that's something we'll find out.

Bonnie stares out at the wilderness, thinking of Hayduke. She takes another look at his sketch in the paper, angry at herself for falling in love with him.

BONNIE
Damn you.

WE HOLD on the pencil sketch of Hayduke as it suddenly...

MORPHS into the real Hayduke, walking down a street, and we're in:

EXT. MEXICAN HAT, UTAH - DAY

Hayduke, exhausted, rail-thin, darkly tanned and covered in a thick layer of dirt, looks like a guy who's just spent the last five days walking across the desert. Which, coincidentally, is exactly what he's been doing.

He grins when he spots his Jeep, parked in front of the Dairy Queen, right where he told Bonnie to leave it. Against his better judgement, Hayduke heads into the cafe.

INT. DAIRY QUEEN - DAY

The place is empty as Hayduke takes a seat at the counter. A young UTE INDIAN WAITRESS approaches. She's taken aback by his appearance.

UTE WAITRESS
What do you want?

HAYDUKE
Ham, eggs over easy, and some coffee.

UTE WAITRESS
Might wanna wash up... Bathroom's over there.

INT. BATHROOM, DAIRY QUEEN - DAY

Hayduke stares at himself: his red-rimmed eyes glare at him like a lemur in a cave. He scrubs himself in the sink, making a horrendous mess. He tries to clean it, but it's no use as the drain clogs with mud.

INT. DAIRY QUEEN - DAY

Upon exiting the bathroom, Hayduke sees that his breakfast has arrived at the counter. But he also sees that THREE MEN now sit right next to his food.

Hayduke doesn't immediately recognize them as he plops down and digs into his runny eggs, pulling his cap down low over his eyes.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

How's my boy -- ol' Seldom Seen?

The synapses in Hayduke's brain explode as he suddenly realizes who in the hell he's bumpin' elbows with: BISHOP. A drop of sweat trickles down Hayduke's brow as he takes a sip of coffee.

HAYDUKE

Don't know him.

BISHOP

Is that right? Well, he knows you, boy.

Hayduke steals a look at the TWO OTHER MEN with Bishop: his brother, Sam, and CALVIN, a member of the infamous Search & Rescue Team outta Blanding, UT.

HAYDUKE

I don't know anybody by that name.

BISHOP

You sure?

HAYDUKE

Never heard of him.

BISHOP

Well, boy, I seen you with him that day at Kayenta. And I never forget a face like yours. You and him and that young gal and that older gentleman with the beard. And I spoke with you all about some depredations committed by a man with a size eleven shoe. So if that wasn't you that musta been your twin brother.

Hayduke takes a sip from his coffee cup as Sam looks down at Hayduke's shoes: probably about a size eleven.

BISHOP (cont'd)

You don't remember anything about that?

HAYDUKE

Nope.

Bishop turns in his seat, facing Hayduke head-on.

BISHOP

You are a liar, boy.

Their eyes meet for just a brief moment when...

SPLASH!

Hayduke tosses scalding coffee on Bishop Love's face.

EXT. DAIRY QUEEN - DAY

Hayduke hauls-ass out of the Dairy Queen, passing right by Bishop's blazer as he bails toward his Jeep. Hayduke speeds off in his Jeep, leaving Sam and Calvin choking on a cloud of dust as they burst through the door.

Bishop stumbles out, rubbing his burned face. Bishop, Sam and Calvin jump in the Blazer and give chase.

EXT. HIGHWAY, MEXICAN HAT, UT - DAY

Hayduke tears down the highway, spotting a...

FIRE ROAD just big enough for him to drive up and hide until dark.

It's a winding, steep incline, forcing Hayduke to take it extra slow when he finally reaches:

EXT. LAND'S END, FIRE ROAD - DAY

Hayduke reaches a CLIFF at the end of the trail. The only things atop this lonely cliff are Hayduke, his Jeep, and a SOLITARY PINION PINE.

He looks over the cliff's edge: at least a 100 foot drop.

EXT. HIGHWAY, BELOW THE FIRE ROAD - DAY

Bishop stares at Hayduke through a set of binoculars as Calvin stands ready with his rifle.

SAM

You want me to call the sheriff?

BISHOP

You sayin' we need help, Sam?

SAM

Nothin' wrong with back-up.

BISHOP

I know these fire roads. I know these hills. And I know for a fact that unwashed little bastard is trapped.

Bishop hands his brother the binoculars...

BISHOP (cont'd)

Let's go jump that rabbit outta his bush.

EXT. LAND'S END, FIRE ROAD - DAY

Hayduke's mind races as he watches Bishop's blazer head on up the SMALL MOUNTAIN TRAIL.

He looks around and assesses the situation:
One trail that's blocked by Bishop.
One cliff that's 100 feet high.
One Jeep.
One Handgun.
And...

ONE PINION PINE TREE?

EXT. BELOW THE FIRE ROAD - DAY

Bishop and his men stop about 100 yards short of the plateau as they step out of the blazer.

BISHOP
He's armed, men. Approach with caution.

Rifles loaded, they quietly inch up the hill and come to a stop just before the plateau's crest. Settled in and ready for a fight, Bishop calls out to Hayduke.

BISHOP (cont'd)
You! Up there! You come on down right now!

No response.

BISHOP (cont'd)
Come down or we're gonna shoot!

Still nothin'. Bishop cocks his rifle and turns to Sam.

BISHOP (cont'd)
Keep me covered. I'm gonna root that devil out.

SAM
I'm going with you.

BISHOP
Stay here. That's an order.

SAM
Don't give me that bullshit, Dudley.
I'm going with you.

BISHOP
All right, Sam, get yourself killed.

Bishop and Sam are off, charging up the hill, dodging from rock to rock, careful not to expose themselves to Hayduke when they both SEE:

AN EMPTY PLATEAU

Bishop can't believe his eyes as he and Sam just stand there stunned...

SAM
He's gone.

BISHOP
It's not possible.

SAM
Even the Jeep's gone.

BISHOP
I can see that. I'm not blind,
goddamnit!

Sam walks to the edge of the cliff... the tips of his boots hanging over the side as he looks down into the canyon below where he sees:

NOTHING. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

BONNIE (O.S.)
Bullshit.

EXT. HIDDEN SPLENDOR CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Hayduke cracks open a Schlitz...

HAYDUKE
Well... you asked...

Bonnie, Doc, and Seldom all sit before him.

BONNIE
Yeah. But I don't wanna hear some
bullshit story.

HAYDUKE
It ain't bullshit.

Doc really wants to hear the whole story. Bad.

DOC
Okay, okay, okay. So there you were.
Trapped on the edge of a hundred-foot
cliff.

HAYDUKE
There I was.

DOC
With Bishop and his fanatic henchmen
coming toward you, armed to the teeth
and with black vengeance in their
hearts.

HAYDUKE
That's about it.

DOC
No way down, no way out...?

SELDOM
You winched her down.

HAYDUKE
Give that man a prize.

DOC
You winched your Jeep -- down an
overhanging cliff, one hundred feet?

HAYDUKE
Didn't say it was easy.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. LAND'S END, FIRE ROAD - DAY

And there's Hayduke, pulling the cable from the winch on the
front of his Jeep and wrapping it around the

LONELY PINION PINE TREE

HAYDUKE (O.S.)
I tied-off the cable and a safety line
around that pinion pine...

Hayduke then backs the Jeep to the edge of the cliff - its
rear wheels slipping over a bit...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
...and I just rode up and lowered her,
gently over the edge.

The Jeep hangs in the air, its front wheels facing the sky,
as the winch slowly unwinds, lowering the Jeep over the side
of the cliff. The cable, stretched to the limit, begins to
saw into the pine tree.

SELDOM (O.S.)
Weren't you worried that the tree
would snap?

Hayduke clings to the Jeep, now half way down the CLIFF.

HAYDUKE (O.S.)
I was more worried about the cable.
But I was at the point of no return,
if you know what I mean.

Finally, the Jeep's back tires safely touch the ground.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
Anyhow... when I made landfall, I
yanked the safety line.

He tugs on the safety line, freeing the cable from the pine tree up above, before hopping in the Jeep and racing along the limestone, making a quick getaway.

HAYDUKE (O.S.) (cont'd)
And then I got the hell outta there.

ATOP THE EMPTY PLATEAU, Bishop and Sam stand dumbstruck, wondering what in the hell happened.

BONNIE (O.S.)
And you expect anybody to believe that story?

END FLASHBACK

EXT. HIDDEN SPLENDOR CAMPGROUNDS - LATE AFTERNOON

HAYDUKE
Hell no. But next time you see Bishop, ask him what happened to Rudolf the Red.

In the distance, a LOW FLYING PLANE skims the horizon, catching Hayduke's attention.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
How many times has that thing been by?

SELDOM
A couple.

BONNIE
What should we do?

HAYDUKE
If we move now, they'll spot us.
We'll drive out an hour before sunrise.

Seldom tugs gear further under the cammo net. Doc shuffles a deck of cards, trying to garner interest in a game.

DOC
Nickle ante? Pot limit? Table stakes?

SELDOM
There's three things my daddy tried to teach me: One, never eat at a place called "Mom's." And two, never play cards with a man named "Doc."

BONNIE
That's only two, Seldom.

SELDOM
I never can recollect the third.

DOC

We still wanna keep to our schedule?

Bonnie gives Doc a look: "Goddamn right we do."

DOC (cont'd)

I'm just saying there seems to be an increased interest in the activities of a certain few lost souls out here in this beautiful desert.

BONNIE

We're keeping the schedule.

HAYDUKE

Damn right.

BONNIE

Smith?

SELDOM

Yup. You bet'cha.

DOC

(half-heartedly)

All for one and one for all.

HAYDUKE

Alright... now about those new power lines over near Blanding...

EXT. DIRTY DEVIL CANYON - THE NEXT MORNING

The sun rises over the ridge of Dirty Devil Canyon as the Gang rides along in Seldom's truck.

EXT. RIDGE, DIRTY DEVIL CANYON - MORNING

Standing watch atop the ridge with a set of binoculars is one of BISHOP'S MEN, rifle at his side, scouring the road at the bottom of the canyon. He suddenly spots Seldom's truck.

He signals across the canyon where Bishop, standing on the opposite ridge, peers through binoculars, watching the small dust cloud approach.

BISHOP

Mornin' gentiles.

He lowers the binoculars as he turns to Sam...

BISHOP (cont'd)

Alright. We end this today.

... as a DOZEN ARMED MEN hop into their Search & Rescue Blazers, ready to track down the Gang once and for all.

INT. SELDOM'S TRUCK, DIRTY DEVIL CANYON ROAD - MORNING

The Gang bounces along in the back of Seldom's truck when he spots something in his rear view...

SELDOM
Aw, shoot. The horse's ass returns.

They all turn and see DUST CLOUDS rising in the distance down the road.

HAYDUKE
Aw, shit!

EXT. DIRTY DEVIL CANYON ROAD - MORNING

Still a mile out, the Search & Rescue Blazers blast up the road, closing the gap with the Gang.

Bishop Love leads the pack, grinding a toothpick to dust in his mouth as he makes gains on Seldom's truck.

INT. SELDOM'S TRUCK, DIRTY DEVIL CANYON ROAD - MORNING

Sweating, Bonnie stares at the dust cloud behind them.

BONNIE
FLOOR IT, SELDOM-

SELDOM
This is all she's got.

Things are looking grim when Doc suddenly remembers...

DOC
CALTROPS!

HAYDUKE
Cal-What?

Doc scrambles through boxes of supplies in the back of the truck searching for...

DOC
Caltrops! Medieval weapons from the
Age of Faith...

Hayduke joins in the search, unsure exactly of what he's looking for.

DOC (cont'd)
A-hah!

...as he's triumphantly found what he's looking for:

A BOX FULL OF CALTROPS

Caltrops are small, round, golf ball-sized objects with INCH-LONG SPIKES sticking out of them in every direction.

Hayduke grins as they...

DUMP THE BOX OF CALTROPS OVER THE BACK OF THE TRUCK

EXT. BISHOP'S BLAZER, DIRTY DEVIL CANYON ROAD - MORNING

Bishop grinds his blazer down the road in direct pursuit of the Gang as...

CALTROPS

...HUNDREDS of them, looking like a bunch of rocks, rest in the dirt when...

BLUMP!BLUMP!BLUMP!BLUMP!BLUMP!

EXT. SELDOM'S TRUCK, DIRTY DEVIL CANYON ROAD - MORNING

Thrilled, Hayduke and Doc watch as the caltrops blow out the tires of the Search & Rescue convoy.

INT. BISHOP'S BLAZER, DIRTY DEVIL CANYON ROAD - MORNING

Bishop scrambles with the steering wheel as his Blazer fishtails out of control as all six Blazers skid, slide, and crash to a stop in the soft dirt.

Bishop slams his fists on his steering wheel.

BISHOP
Heathen devils!

EXT. END OF THE ROAD, GUNSIGHT BUTTE - 20 MINUTES LATER

Seldom and the Gang round a tight corner on the road when he skids to a stop just before slamming into a BOULDER LANDSLIDE that blocks their path.

They all hop out of the truck, searching for a way to carry on. Seldom scrambles up the side of the rubble looking for a detour, but there's no way around the slide.

SELDOM
Looks like we're gonna be on foot from here on out.

BONNIE
You're kidding.

SELDOM
No, ma'am.

HAYDUKE

Christ! How many spare tires they got?

BINOCULAR POV of TWO Search & Rescue blazers back on the trail after them.

SELDOM

Alright. Grab what we can and get movin'.

Seldom shoulders a daypack and tosses a couple more to Doc and Bonnie. Hayduke dons his floppy brimmed hat and gnarly survival vest -- pockets stuffed with matches, compass, a Leatherman tool complete with pliers and a decent little saw, and of course, his Bowie knife and pistol. When no one is looking, he pulls a Remington 30.06 Bolt action RIFLE out from under a blanket and slings it on his back.

Seldom leads the Gang over the landslide, scrambling up a stony slope into a kingdom of sandstone towers, silent and uninhabited for millions of years where there's nothing but rock, rock, and more rock.

EXT. END OF THE ROAD, GUNSIGHT BUTTE - DAY

In his Blazer, Bishop slides to a stop next to Seldom's truck and hops out, staring at the landslide that blocks the road. Sam steps out of his truck with a couple other men and approaches Bishop.

BISHOP

Alright. Radio the rest of the boys and get 'em up here on the double. I want to set up a skirmish line and beat those rabbits outta the bush.

SAM

Sheriff called. He wants a status report. What should I tell him?

BISHOP

You tell that miserable some-bitch civil servant to get his fat ass out here in the field and earn his paycheck like a real man if he really wants to know what's up.

Bishop is about to walk off when he remembers one more thing.

BISHOP (cont'd)

And tell him to get some goddamn birds in the air or we're gonna be out here all night!

EXT. THE FINS - DAY

It's scorching hot as the Gang makes the difficult hike through Fins Canyon. Bonnie is marching behind Hayduke, staring at his rifle, thinking...

BONNIE

Where's this road come out?

SELDOM

It doesn't exactly. It leads to the Inferno, which is basically a dead end. Indians and outlaws have been hiding out there for years. No food, no water, and for most people, no way out. But I know the way through... I hope.

BONNIE

Sounds terrific.

SELDOM

How much water you got, Hayduke?

HAYDUKE

An inch. How about you?

SELDOM

Less.

BONNIE

Well who in the hell forgot the damn water?

No one has an answer as things just went from bad to worse.

EXT. THE FINS - DAY

Leading his armed men through the canyon, Bishop marches along with Sam at his side.

SAM

You know, you get these bastards and they'll make you governor.

BISHOP

Governor? And take that kinda pay cut? Bite your tongue.

EXT. THE FINS, SANDY WASH - DAY

Exhausted, Doc and Bonnie drink a can of pineapple juice under the shade of rock outcropping as Hayduke and Seldom lay atop the slickrock, scanning the horizon for Bishop.

HAYDUKE

I don't see nothin'. But that don't mean they're not there.

SELDOM

Is this what it was like over there?

HAYDUKE

Oh, yeah... it's 'Nam all over again.
Nothing missing here but the weed, the
whores, and Westmoreland. Then you're
taken prisoner and beaten every day.
Starving, eating snakes and rats.
Watching your buddies shit themselves
to death. The only thing keepin' you
sane is thinkin' of the mountains and
the canyons and rivers and the clear
blue sky back home.

Seldom just quietly listens as Hayduke explains...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)

Then you escape and you're lost for
six months, wandering the jungle,
nearly getting killed by your own
troops. And then you come home and
find that the government ain't
satisfied with messin' up other
countries... now they wanna mess up
this land too. Shit...

...as they both suddenly duck for cover as BISHOP AND HIS MEN
appear on a ridge below them.

SELDOM

Dang, that boy's a good tracker.

They slide down the slickrock, rustling up Bonnie and Doc.

HAYDUKE

Let's move.

SELDOM

Wait.

Hayduke comes to a dead stop as he's just about to walk on
soft sand. Seldom steps down BACKWARD onto the sand.

SELDOM (cont'd)

C'mon. Do like I do.

Seldom keeps WALKING BACKWARD across the sand, giving the
impression that he's coming from where he's actually going.

Hayduke, Doc, and Bonnie all do the same, leaving behind
tracks that will hopefully misdirect Bishop Love.

EXT. THE FINS, SANDY WASH - DAY

Bishop Love examines the "tracks" in the sand.

BISHOP

They went this way.

...pointing in the CORRECT direction, not fooled one bit by
Seldom's trick.

EXT. THE FINS, BOX CANYON - DAY

Doc stands over Bonnie as she kneels at a muddy depression in the sand, filling her canteen with cloudy water.

BONNIE

I don't care if I vomit for a week.

DOC

That's good. Because you probably will.

Across the way, Hayduke and Seldom look up, staring at something...

SELDOM

Nothin' like a lack of options to make life simple.

...as they stand face to face with...

A SHEER LIMESTONE WALL rising forty feet into the air.

It's obvious there's no other way out as they gaze upon their only escape route.

HAYDUKE

I can get up there.

...as he scans the wall, looking for cracks and crevices to make a free climb.

SELDOM

Hayduke...

HAYDUKE

Tell me something better.

No one has an alternative as Hayduke tosses a rope over his shoulder, walks right up to the sheer rock wall, reaches up to a tiny crevice, and begins his difficult ascent.

EXT. THE FINS, DEAD PINION PINE - DAY

Bishop screams into the radio and he charges his men further into the canyon.

BISHOP

(into RADIO)

We got these pricks on the run here and I don't want nightfall ruinin' our momentum. So if I don't see a goddamn chopper in the air before sundown, I'm gonna shove my foot so far up your ass you'll be chokin' on leather, goddamnit! Nothin', and I mean nothin', is gonna stop me from baggin' those lousy...

Suddenly, Bishop winces in horrible pain...

BISHOP (cont'd)
...hippie...

He drops the radio and falls to the ground as Sam rushes up.

SAM
Dudley...? Dudley, you alright...?!

No. Dudley is not alright.

EXT. THE FINS, BOX CANYON - CONTINUOUS

Shaking with exhaustion and only using his fingers and feet, Hayduke makes it to the top of the ledge and pulls himself over the top of the limestone wall. He secures one end of the rope around a big pine, then drops the other end down to the gang below, shouting out:

HAYDUKE
Seldom -- get up here next so you can
help with the others.

Down below, Seldom grabs the rope and starts his ascent.

EXT. THE FINS, DEAD PINION PINE - DAY

Bishop wheezes to breathe as Sam yells into the radio.

SAM
(into RADIO)
Well how long before you can get here?

VOICE FROM RADIO
We got a chopper coming up from
Blanding. Oughta be here in about an
hour. Over.

Sam looks to his brother, who now seems to be in FULL CARDIAC ARREST, knowing that Bishop will probably be dead by then.

EXT. THE FINS, BOX CANYON - DAY

Seldom and Hayduke safety Doc as he struggles to ascend the last eight feet of the cliff. Doc is sweating bullets as he tries to jam his boot into a tiny crevice.

HAYDUKE
No, just lean back and hold on, Doc.
We'll haul you up.

With a huge effort, they pull him up to the top. He moves as far from the edge as he can, then sinks to the ground, wiping his face, fingers trembling as he tries to light a cigar. He can't connect.

DOC
Goodness gracious. I'm never doing
that again.

Hayduke quickly drops the rope for Bonnie.

AT THE BOTTOM Bonnie wraps the rope around her waist, calling up to Hayduke.

BONNIE
If you let me drop, George Hayduke you
pig, I'll never speak to you again.

Bonnie clenches her jaw. Then, with some coaching from Hayduke, she courageously makes the harrowing ascent.

AT THE TOP OF THE WALL Hayduke and Seldom pull Bonnie up and over the lip when...

A VOICE (O.S.)
Dr. Sarvis?!

Somewhere in the canyon, someone is actually CALLING OUT FOR DOC.

They all react as the echoing voice gets closer and louder.

VOICE (O.S.)
Dr. Sarvis, please... where are you?!

Seldom cranes his neck over the cliff's edge and sees...

SAM LOVE

...all alone in the box canyon below.

HAYDUKE
Who in the hell is that?

SELDOM
It's Sam... Bishop's brother.

Hayduke reaches for his gun but Doc holds him back. Seldom thinks for a moment, then suddenly calls out to Sam:

SELDOM (cont'd)
What is it, Sam?

Hayduke, Bonnie, and Doc are all shocked that Seldom actually gave up their position.

SAM
We need a doctor. Bishop's havin' a
heart attack. Or a stroke.

SELDOM
Call in a chopper.

SAM
It won't be here for an hour. He
won't make it.

Sam's voice cracks. Doc lets out a huge sigh. He cautiously leans toward the edge of the cliff.

DOC
Describe his symptoms.

Bonnie's shocked breathless as she grabs Doc's wrist.

BONNIE
Oh, Doc...no... you can't...

SAM
It looks like he's paralyzed -- he
can't breath... please come down -

Everyone anxiously awaits Doc's response as he weighs his
heavy options.

DOC
Of course. I'll be right there.

Doc nobly turns and faces the Gang, each gripped with various
levels of fear and confusion.

DOC (cont'd)
Hayduke... hand me the rope.

HAYDUKE
It's a trick.

DOC
Hayduke... the rope... please...

Bonnie grabs hold of Doc, her arms wrapping around his bear
chest, trying to hold back tears.

BONNIE
Doc, they're gonna put you in jail.

DOC
Never. I have an excellent lawyer.
Expensive, but excellent.

SAM (O.S.)
Doc?!

He looks to his comrades one by one, settling on Bonnie as
they study each other's face, the thought of loss now
becoming physically painful for both.

DOC
Can't hardly be a Hippocratic
hypocrite now, can we?

HAYDUKE
Don't tell them anything, you hear?
Deny it all. Make them prove it, Doc.

DOC
Yes, yes, of course.

Bonnie again moves in close to Doc as Hayduke reluctantly gives them the space they need. Her face almost touches Doc's - she hoping for a kiss on the lips, he placing one on her forehead, silently saying good-bye. He then turns to Hayduke and Seldom...

DOC (cont'd)
Hayduke, Seldom... lower away...

It's pats and shakes from the men as Doc starts to ease back down the cliff.

HAYDUKE
Remember, Doc: nothin'... don't tell
'em a thing.

With sweat pouring off his brow and the hint of a tear on his cheek, Bonnie's eyes lock with his the entire way down, guiding him through his fear - his heart sinking faster than his feet.

DOWN BELOW, Sam helps Doc untie the rope. He looks up, taking one last look to his comrades - a simple salute given and received before turning away, walking off with Sam.
Shit.

UP ABOVE, Bonnie tries to hold herself together as she stares down at Doc and Sam hiking back through the canyon. She glances at Hayduke, seven inch serrated-edged Bowie knife in hand, cutting a knot free from the rope as he and Seldom pack, readying to carry on. A flood of emotions pass over her, realizing she's staring at her future: Hayduke, the Inferno, and a life on the run. Then...

BONNIE
WAIT!

She yells into the canyon after Doc.

DOWN BELOW, Doc stops cold in his tracks, seeing Bonnie at the edge of the ridge, his heart racing with hope.

UP ABOVE, Hayduke and Seldom are frozen, wondering what in the hell is going on.

BONNIE (cont'd)
I'm going with him.

Hayduke's brain nearly explodes.

HAYDUKE
Bullshit, you're not.

BONNIE
No obscenities, please. Just give me
a good belay...

...as she yanks the rope from Hayduke's hands.

HAYDUKE

What the hell's going on? I
thought...

Her eyes say it all: there's no future between us. It's cold, but it's the truth - and even worse, he knows it. Twisted and torn, Hayduke suddenly finds himself on a jagged emotional road that he's never before traveled. But his natural defenses quickly kick in...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)

Aw, to hell with you. Go on then.

They share one more silent moment before Bonnie rappels down the side of the cliff, mumbling to herself as tears form in her eyes...

BONNIE

Goddamn baby.

UP ABOVE, Hayduke belays the rope, with tears in his eyes...

HAYDUKE

Crazy bitch.

DOWN BELOW, Doc hurries to the base of the wall, catching Bonnie, holding her as she unties the rope.

UP ABOVE, Hayduke joins Seldom at the edge of the ridge, looking down at Bonnie, his heart about to walk away.

DOWN BELOW, Bonnie blows Seldom a kiss. Sunlight glowing in her hair, she waves "good-bye" to Hayduke. The fractured members of the Gang look at each other one last time before Doc and Bonnie turn and walk back into the canyon with Sam.

UP ABOVE, Hayduke turns away from Seldom and tries to get his shit together. Finally, Seldom speaks.

SELDOM

Now I remember that third thing my
daddy always told me: Never get into
bed with a gal that's got more
problems than you have.... but then
again, look who I'm talking to...

Seldom laughs, full of affection. Hayduke's face relaxes into a slight grin.

EXT. THE FINS, DEAD PINION PINE - DAY

A couple of Search and Rescue Men are in the background, frantically talking into their walkies. Lying under a dead pinion pine, Doc and Bonnie are administering CPR to Bishop.

Sam panics as Bonnie pounds on Bishop's chest. Doc is bent over, forcing air into his lungs at two second intervals.

DOC
Bonnie, one more hit. Hard.

Bonnie punches Bishop's chest with all her strength. Bishop GASPS for air, now breathing on his own. Ragged, but breathing.

Holding Bishop's wrist, Doc counts out his pulse.

DOC (cont'd)
One-sixty over eighty-five.

SAM
What's that mean?

BONNIE
It means he's gonna be okay.

Sam throws his arms around Doc and Bonnie, hugging them tightly.

SAM
Thank you ...thank you.

COUGH.

They turn to Bishop. He opens his eyes and grabs Doc's arm. He's in considerable pain as he struggles to speak.

BISHOP
Dr. Sarvis... You're under arrest...
Cuff him, Sam.

EXT. RIDGE ABOVE THE INFERNO - AFTERNOON

HAYDUKE (O.S.)
No wonder they call it the Inferno.

Standing high atop a ridge, Hayduke and Seldom look over the desolate, scorched moonscape, peppered with fiery blood-red rocks and sheer, daunting cliffs.

It's a challenge that suddenly has Seldom's mind spinning in a different direction as he watches Hayduke casually pull out his RIFLE and check the clip. Warning pangs deep in his gut tell him that this adventure may not end well.

SELDOM
I say we head west, across the canyon
up that ridge. Then make a run for
Green River.

Seldom points to the barren canyon.

HAYDUKE

No way. We'll be out in the open - easy pickins if they get that plane up again. We gotta get up to that plateau...

Hayduke points to a plateau at the opposite end of the canyon.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)

Then make the drop to the Colorado and float to freedom.

SELDOM

Hayduke, those cliffs are too high and too sheer to get to the river. Besides, they can track us by Jeep on that plateau. For me, takin' the ridge is worth the risk.

Both men stare out at the canyon, then to each other, wondering...

HAYDUKE

Whadda you sayin', Smith?

SELDOM

I'm sayin' I'd rather take my chances trekkin' across the ridge. No... I guess I'm sayin' I'm already feelin' the pain of thirst and hunger. And I'm sayin' I got little ones back home that miss their daddy.

HAYDUKE

Bishop's not gonna let you go home. He's gonna throw your ass in jail for a long time.

SELDOM

Yeah, I suspect so. But I suspect I'm already headed there any way you cut it. 'Cause it ain't just Bishop out there anymore. It's the Sheriff, the State Police, and prob'ly the FBI. So if they catch me, I'll do my time, and then I'm home. Now don't get me wrong: I'm not sayin' I don't wanna run... I'm just sayin' I don't wanna run for the rest of my life.

Hayduke understands as he nods to his noble friend.

SELDOM (cont'd)

If I make it back safe, I'm committin' to Kathy ... with my whole heart.

This is it. Hayduke and Seldom are about to go their separate ways.

SELDOM (cont'd)
Sure you don't wanna come with me?

HAYDUKE
Yeah. I'm sure. I can't go back.
For me, this is what it is. From here
on in... and ever it shall be.

They lock hands, giving each other a good, solid shake.

SELDOM
So long, my friend.

HAYDUKE
So long.

EXT. END OF THE ROAD, GUNSIGHT BUTTE - AFTERNOON

The landslide that blocks the road at Gunsight Butte is being turned into command headquarters as State Police and Sheriff's Deputies vehicles pull in, unload radio antennae, shade tents, boxes of AMMO.

But for Bishop, the chase is officially over as Sam shuts the doors of an ambulance, taking him away. Doc and Bonnie, cuffed to camp chairs in the shade, catch Sam as he brushes past.

DOC
Sam, I know the law, and the situation
doesn't call for deadly force. Don't
let them do anything stupid.

Sam looks at the man who saved his brother's life.

SAM
You have my word-

DUANE (O.S.)
But that isn't worth much, Sam, 'cause
I'm in charge here now.

From outta nowhere comes Sheriff Duane, sauntering on up. Sam stiffens as Duane edges in front of him and barks orders to his deputy.

DUANE (cont'd)
Randy, get the prisoners out of this
area. Set up my field desk here...

As Bonnie and Doc are brusquely moved into the sun, Duane takes charge, talking to the Deputies and State Police.

DUANE (cont'd)
We got a chopper up now and a mean
posse of trackers outta Green River.
(MORE)

DUANE (cont'd)

The Feds have been alerted but we're gonna root these thugs out ourselves before those godless bureaucrats get here. Got it?

The men nod as a RADIO OPERATOR excitedly interrupts.

RADIO OPERATOR

Chopper Pilot just spotted one!

DUANE

Hell, yes!

Doc and Bonnie watch anxiously as an electric current of excitement rips through the crowd of armed men.

EXT. THE INFERNO - AFTERNOON

HELICOPTER POV: flying fast over the jagged formations toward a MAN ... walking, staggering across the land.

As the chopper approaches, the Man removes his white undershirt, waving it... The chopper gets closer and closer, until we see Seldom's parched face -- ready to go home.

QUICK SHOTS follow as Seldom is cuffed -- loaded into the chopper -- and the chopper lifts off.

EXT. RATTLESNAKE RIM - AFTERNOON

Exhausted and haggard, Hayduke hikes across the rim atop Inferno Canyon, searching for a suitable descent to the Colorado River below.

Suddenly he hears the chopper approaching. Mustering his strength, Hayduke scrambles for cover -- sliding under a thicket of scrub bushes. He watches as the chopper disappears, heading back to base camp, not sure if he was spotted.

EXT. END OF THE ROAD, GUNSIGHT BUTTE - AFTERNOON

Duane and several deputies crowd around the Radio Transmitter. A Deputy tweaks the frequency, trying to lessen the static. Duane impatiently grabs the handset.

DUANE

Vulture One, repeat, did you get him alive?

Doc and Bonnie exchange panic-stricken glances.

CHOPPER PILOT

(crackling over the radio)

One suspect is in the bird, and we just spotted Rudolf on Rattler's Rim.

DUANE
Rattler's Rim! God loves me today,
because we can drive right up Shaeffer
Trail and box him in. Hoo-ah.

Bonnie's eyes dart toward the Sheriff as he turns to his men.

DUANE (cont'd)
Alright, you heard the man. Drop your
cocks and grab your socks... we're
gonna bag that bastard.

Remington rifles, Armalite AR-15's, Winchester shotguns...
weapons of war loaded and shouldered as the men scramble into
their Blazers to pursue Hayduke. Frantic, Bonnie yells at
Sam as he hustles over to his blazer.

BONNIE
SAM... SAM! Get me on the radio, let
me talk some sense into him-

Sam doesn't answer, but Duane explodes.

DUANE
Talk some sense into him? That's
something you and your degenerate
friends shoulda thought about a long
time ago. You damn near killed two men
already. And if I have to act with
force to protect my men, I can
guarantee you I *will not hesitate*.

BONNIE
If you hurt him, I'll have your FAT
ASS IN JAIL. BASTARD!!! BASTARD!!!!

But Duane is gone, his Blazer tearing down the road. His
Deputies charge after him, cutting Sam off -- who ends up
last in the line of Blazers.

Bonnie is literally eating their dust. She slams into Doc.

BONNIE (cont'd)
GODDAMMIT, DOC! DO SOMETHING!!!

Frustrated as hell, Doc drops his head between his knees.

EXT. RIM ABOVE THE INFERNO - AFTERNOON

Hayduke edges along the rim, inspecting the cliff below as
THE HELICOPTER roars right over him.

He runs across the OPEN PENINSULA, diving for a row of
juniper bushes as

RAT-TA-TAT-TAT-TAT!

...a MACHINE GUN OPENS FIRE from the chopper.

The bushes offer little cover -- Hayduke takes a bloody hit on his left bicep. The chopper makes a wide turn, readying itself for another pass.

Desperate, Hayduke spots a CREVICE AT THE EDGE OF THE RIMROCK. He slips down inside the rock, dropping out of view as the chopper does a fly-by.

INSIDE THE CREVICE, he wedges his back against one wall, knees against the other. He grabs a root on his left, because on his right is...

A ONE-THOUSAND FOOT DROP TO THE COLORADO RIVER BELOW.

Yes. A one-thousand foot drop.

The chopper searches the empty peninsula, looking for any sign of Hayduke.

RAT-TA-TAT-TAT-TAT!

The GUNNER fires at the juniper bushes, shredding them.

Tucked into the crevice, he aims his pistol and FIRES!

The windshield CRACKS -- the Chopper SWERVES wildly, rights itself, and disappears.

Hayduke exhales and stiffens for the next assault.

EXT. THE PENINSULA - LATE AFTERNOON

Sam Love screeches to a halt behind the other Blazers. He strides up to ridge of rocks where the Deputies and the State Police, HEAVILY ARMED now, have set-up a perimeter, all their guns pointed in one direction:

THE LAST KNOWN PLACE WHERE HAYDUKE WAS SEEN.

Sam Love approaches Duane.

As RAT-TA-TAT-TAT-TAT!

...a barrage of gunfire blasts the juniper bushes.

Sam ducks behind the rock as Duane fires away with the rest of the boys. When the gunfire stops, Sam stares at Duane.

DUANE

We've been doin' that every few minutes. Keepin' Rudolf on his toes.

EXT. CREVICE AT THE EDGE OF THE PENINSULA - LATE AFTERNOON

Face smeared with mud, arm bleeding profusely, Hayduke's crammed like a tick into the crevice wall. He surveys his stone cell -- nothing but pinion tree roots, matted pine cones, and an old jackrabbit carcass. But visible beyond the crevice, way down below, is the river.

His river... the fierce Colorado... he can hear it roar...

In a burst of energy, he rips off his vest and strips to his waist. He grabs his rifle.

EXT. THE PENINSULA - LATE AFTERNOON

A DEPUTY hustles over and hands Duane a bullet proof vest.

SAM
What the hell is that for?

DUANE
Sun's goin' down. We're gonna end
this right now.

SAM
Duane, you've got him cornered. He
ain't goin' nowhere. Can't you just
starve him out instead?

Duane eyes Sam dismissively as he pulls on the heavy jacket.

DUANE
I'm taking him before the Feds do.

Duane grabs a megaphone, shouting toward the edge of the plateau.

DUANE (cont'd)
(into megaphone)
Rudolf! Now listen up! We've got you
surrounded! Toss out your weapons and
SURRENDER!

EXT. CREVICE AT THE EDGE OF THE PENINSULA - LATE AFTERNOON

Wild-eyed, the war-rage boiling over, Hayduke grips his rifle and slams the last five rounds into the chamber.

DUANE (O.S.)
(from megaphone)
This is it, Rudolf! This is your last
chance! We're coming in.

A hawk flies overhead... The ground rumbles with footsteps...

HAYDUKE
Allright, goddammit. I'll give you
what you came for.

Hayduke unlatches the safety, takes a quick breath before
YELLING...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
MOTHERFUCKERS!

...as he goes to war.

EXT. THE PENINSULA - LATE AFTERNOON

From behind the boulder, 200 yards away, Sam catches the glint of the barrel push up from the rock.

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! Two Dozen AUTOMATIC RIFLES are cocked as Hayduke rises to the waist, FIRING, as...

A FUSILLADE of gunfire -- bursting from the entire length of the firing line -- converges on one target.

The floppy brimmed cap, the shaggy head, and the thick torso are RIPPED TO FRAGMENTS.

Horrificed and fascinated, Sam watches what is left of the man hang on the rimrock for a tenuous moment before the final impact of LEAD HAIL literally pushes the remains over the edge into the canyon below.

EVERYONE runs forward, shouting. Sam runs to the junipers, sees the smears of blood, the shattered bone fragments. He bends over at the waist, ill.

DOWN BELOW, floating down the river are Hayduke's cap, his boot -- tiny fragments at this height. Duane takes aim and fires a round, bouncing the hat in the current. He is satisfied, proud -- barking out more orders.

DUANE

Have 'em search the rapids at
Cataract, though I doubt they'll find
anything...

EXT. END OF THE ROAD, GUNSIGHT BUTTE - LATE AFTERNOON

OFFICERS celebrate as they get the report from the RADIO...

VOICE FROM RADIO

Decimated him! Holy shit!

BONNIE

BUTCHERS!!!!

Bonnie crumples in Doc's arms, sobbing as he holds her tight.

CUT TO:

INSERT: SERIES OF MUGSHOTS

...filling the frame: Doc, Bonnie, and Seldom. As each picture is unceremoniously taken, a JUDGE'S VOICE hands down their respective sentences:

JUDGE'S VOICE

Joseph Fielding Smith, obstructing
justice, two years, Utah State Prison.
Dr. A. K.

(MORE)

JUDGE'S VOICE (cont'd)
Sarvis, aggravated assault, five
years. Bonnie Abbzug, conspiracy, two
years. All sentences to be probated.

TITLE CARD:

SEVEN MONTHS LATER

INT. KITCHEN, SELDOM'S FARM - NIGHT

Doc, Seldom, Kathy, and a PREGNANT Bonnie all sit around the kitchen table playing cards. In the background, Seldom's kids run around playing hide and seek.

DOC
Okay... pot's right. Here we go...
(dealing the cards)
Ten, no help. Pair of deuces! Queen,
no help. And would you look at that?
Pair of cowboys for the dealer.

BONNIE
Jesus Christ.

SELDOM
How do you always get so lucky, Doc?

DOC
Nephi guides my hand.

Outside the window, Doc catches a shadowy glimpse of something. Someone on horseback? Or just Seldom's kids?

BONNIE
Nothing's wild, right?

DOC
That is correct, my love.

BONNIE
I hate this stupid, boring game.

Suddenly, Doc is struck by his sixth sense as...

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

SELDOM
Who in the heck is out in the middle
of nowhere? Excuse me, please...

Seldom rises to get the door when...

DOC
No. I'm folding. Allow me.

Seldom gives him a curious look as Doc rises from the table.

EXT. FRONT PORCH, SELDOM'S FARM - NIGHT

Doc opens the front door as sees a MAN, SITTING ATOP A HORSE, back in the shadows. (We instantly recognize this man as THE NAVAJO STRANGER.)

DOC
Yes? Who's there?

NAVAJO STRANGER
You Doc Sarvis?

DOC
Yes.

NAVAJO STRANGER
Got a friend of yours out here.

Doc hesitates before stepping out onto the porch.

DOC
Alright. Where is this friend of mine?

Then, a DIFFERENT VOICE speaks...

NEW VOICE (OS)
You believe in ghosts, Doc?

Wind rustles though the pine boughs. Somewhere an owl hoots... Doc now knows exactly who is it.

DOC
Good God...

...as HAYDUKE APPEARS.

Riding atop a horse, he comes forward from the dark. Clean shaven with blond hair, bangs, and a pair of John Denver glasses. Hayduke is the perfect square.

HAYDUKE
Hey there, Doc.

Doc almost laughs as he takes in Hayduke's new appearance.

DOC
Hayduke?

HAYDUKE
Who in the hell you think it is?

DOC
They shot you to pieces in the rim.

HAYDUKE
No, Doc. Not me. They shot a scarecrow, Doc.

DOC
A scarecrow? What do you mean?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. CREVICE AT THE EDGE OF THE PENINSULA - LATE AFTERNOON

Hayduke's sweaty hands shake as they fumble about, furiously working on something. He then leans back, wiping a muddy streak across his forehead, revealing the "scarecrow" in his hands: pinion branches, lashed together, form the cross structure holding the torso -- his bloodied shirt and vest, stuffed tight with twigs and pine cones, cinched with his belt. A mud-smeared jackrabbit skull makes the head. Topping it off, Hayduke places the floppy brimmed hat atop his creation.

HAYDUKE
Goddamn... you're prettier than me.

UP ABOVE, Hayduke hears the chambering of rounds, the slamming doors of newly arrived vehicles, the shuffling of feet closing in for the kill.

DUANE'S VOICE
(from megaphone)
Rudolf! Now listen up! We've got you completely surrounded! Toss out your weapon and surrender!

Hayduke grabs his gun, filling the clip. He straps it onto the torso.

HAYDUKE
Alright, goddamnit Let's give 'em what they came for.

He pokes the rifle barrel out of the crevice and pulls the trigger -- firing at the blue sky above.

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
MOTHERFUCKERS!

Wedge in the crack, Hayduke leverages the scarecrow up, prompting the deafening hail of bullets. Debris rains down on him and after a moment, he pushes the scarecrow into the canyon, kicking it out over the edge, watching it bounce down the cliff and into the Colorado River.

He then tucks deep into the crevice, making sure he's covered with smeared mud, and closes his eyes, seamlessly blending into the canyon wall.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. FRONT PORCH, SELDOM'S FARM - NIGHT

Nodding his head with a smile, Doc takes a step toward Hayduke.

DOC
Damn, it's good to see you.

Doc steals a look back at the house. The card game continues.

HAYDUKE
How's Seldom?

DOC
The same as ever. Still workin' on that dam plan.

HAYDUKE
Figures.

Hayduke nearly chokes on his next words, but he manages to get them out...

HAYDUKE (cont'd)
And how's... Bonnie...?

Doc pauses, not exactly sure how to frame his answer.

DOC
Pregnant... Married.

Doc holds up his hand so his wedding band glints in the moonlight. This gut punch of news nearly knocks Hayduke off his heels.

HAYDUKE

Well... Ain't that something?
Bonnie's knocked up? ... Good work,
you horny old fart.

Hayduke congratulates Doc with a pat on the back.

DOC
Why thank you, Hayduke.

HAYDUKE
My name's Fred now. Fred Goodsell.
Got a job too. Start work as a night
watchman next week. I'm gonna be a
regular citizen like you and Seldom
and Bonnie.

INT. SELDOM'S FARM - NIGHT

Bonnie walks to the front door with a curious, hopeful smile her face as she looks out, trying to see who Doc's with...

BONNIE
Doc... who's there...?

Hayduke's heart skips as Doc turns, stepping in front of him...

DOC
Just the irrigation guy. Forgot something.

Not completely convinced, Bonnie nevertheless takes him at his word.

BONNIE
Well hurry up for crissakes.

Bonnie returns back into the house, leaving Doc and Hayduke enveloped in an awkward silence in the shadows. They both know what Hayduke wants.

HAYDUKE
I should be shovin' off. You better get back to your spouse before she chews your ass off.

Each tries to break the tension by chuckling at Hayduke's joke as he hops up on his horse, time to go.

DOC
Don't be a stranger, Fred.

Hayduke turns away, riding back into the night.

INT. KITCHEN, SELDOM'S FARM - NIGHT

All eyes are on Doc as he sits back down at the table...

DOC
Is it my deal?

Doc grabs the deck and shuffles, being careful to keep his eyes low on the table.

SELDOM
Sure is.

Seldom senses something odd as he tries to catch Doc's eye.

BONNIE
And don't forget to cut the goddamn deck.

Seldom then looks to Bonnie, who's staring right back at him. She knows, she knows...

EXT. GLEN CANYON DAM - MORNING

WORKERS file into the entrance to the dam, punching their time cards and donning hardhats as they disappear inside the enormous structure.

We close in on one WORKER in particular (nametag: Goodsell), clocking in, and grabbing his hardhat. He turns, just for a moment, his eye catching the camera when we realize it's...

HAYDUKE

He glances at us for just a beat, then dons his hat (Glen Canyon Security) and vanishes within the mass...

THE END