

FINAL

# THE ODD COUPLE

"THE NEW CAR"

Written by

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&

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Executive Producers

Harvey Miller  
Garry Marshall

Producer

Tony Marshall

FINAL DRAFT

August 19, 1973

THE ODD COUPLE

"The New Car"

CAST

OSCAR ..... JACK KLUGMAN  
FELIX ..... TONY RANDALL  
MURRAY ..... AL MOLINARO  
MYRNA ..... PENNY MARSHALL  
BERT ..... JOHN BYNER  
RHODA ..... BELLA BRUCK  
ANNOUNCER .....

SETS

NEW YORK EXTERIORS

INTERIORS:

ODD COUPLE LIVING ROOM

OSCAR'S BEDROOM

GARAGE OFFICE

RADIO ANNOUNCE BOOTH

THE ODD COUPLE

"The New Car"

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. RADIO STATION - DAY

A DISC JOCKEY IS AT A DESK. IN FRONT OF HIM IS A TELEPHONE AND A MICROPHONE.

DISC JOCKEY

All right, once again, it's time for the WZAZ opera quiz. Some lucky person has been chosen from the New York City phone book and has a chance to win some fabulous prizes.

HE STARTS TO DIAL.

DISC JOCKEY (CONT'D)

Be ready, opera buffs, the next number we call may be yours.

INT. ODD COUPLE APARTMENT - DAY

FELIX IS IN THE KITCHEN. HE IS STIRRING SOMETHING ON THE STOVE. THE PHONE RINGS. HE TRIES TO REACH THE PHONE AND CONTINUE STIRRING. HE CAN'T DO IT.

FELIX

Oscar, will you get that?

OSCAR (O.S.)

You get it. You're right there.

FELIX

I can't. This calls for continuous stirring.

OSCAR (O.S.)

I'm busy.

FELIX

So am I. C'mon... Myrna and Murray will be here any minute.

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STATION - DAY

DISC JOCKEY

Three more rings and we'll have to  
hang up.

CUT TO:

INT. ODD COUPLE LIVING ROOM - DAY  
THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN.

FELIX

Oscar, please!

RINGS AGAIN.

OSCAR (O.S.)

Aaah!

OSCAR ENTERS WITH SHAVING CREAM ON HIS FACE. HE PICKS UP THE  
PHONE AS IT RINGS AGAIN.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Hello... this is Oscar  
Madison... yeah... no kidding... sure,  
I'll wait. (TO FELIX) Hey, I'm going  
to be on the radio.

FELIX

When?

OSCAR

Right now. It's some kind of contest.

FELIX

That's the opera station. What do they want with you?

OSCAR

They picked my name out of the phone book. (INTO PHONE) Yeah, I'm still here... shoot... What is Mimi's real name in La Boheme?

FELIX

(MATTER-OF-FACTLY) Lucia.

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) Lucia... No kidding.  
(TO FELIX) Hey, Felix, you just won four Caruso records.

FELIX

(NONCHALANT) I've probably got them.

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) Yeah, I'm ready... Name two operas set in Egypt, where the hero faces a trial of priests.

FELIX

Aida, of course, and... The Magic Flute!

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) Aida, of course, and The Magic Flute...! Great!

(MORE)

OSCAR (CONT'D)

(TO FELIX) Hey, Felix, you just won  
a season's pass to the opera.

FELIX

Big deal... I've already got two.

OSCAR

Okay, Felix, here comes the biggie.

(INTO PHONE) Yeah, I'm ready... name  
three operas in which the leading lady  
is named Leonora.

FELIX

Trovatore...

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) Trovatore...

FELIX

La Fortya Del Destino...

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) La -- (TO FELIX) What  
was that?

FELIX

La Fortya Del Destino...

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) La Fortya Del Destino...

FELIX

And... uh...

OSCAR

Come on, Felix.

FELIX

Uh... Fidelio!

OSCAR

(INTO PHONE) A Fidelio...! Wow!

Thank you! (HE HANGS UP) Hey,

Felix, I just won a car!

HE STARTS TO EXIT.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Me... a new car! Thanks a lot,

Felix.

HE EXITS. FELIX, SHOCKED, STARES AFTER HIM, THEN STARTS TO FOLLOW.

FELIX

Oscar! -- Come back with my car!

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ODD COUPLE APARTMENT - DAY

OSCAR, MYRNA AND MURRAY ARE SEATED AT THE DINNER TABLE. FELIX ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN CARRYING PLATES WITH FOOD ON THEM. FELIX IS VERY ANGRY. OSCAR IS TALKING TO MYRNA AND MURRAY.

OSCAR

They're delivering it tomorrow. First car I've owned since Blanche won my old one from a judge.

FELIX PLACES FOOD IN FRONT OF MYRNA AND MURRAY. HE DROPS OSCAR'S PLATE ONTO THE TABLE FROM A HEIGHT OF SEVERAL INCHES. OSCAR REACTS, THEN TURNS HIS ATTENTION BACK TO MYRNA AND MURRAY.

FELIX

Did you tell them how you won the car?

OSCAR

I answered some questions on opera.

MYRNA

You?

OSCAR

Felix helped. That's why I'm letting  
him keep two out of the three prizes.

FELIX

Felix helped! (TO MYRNA AND MURRAY)  
Ho ho double ho.

OSCAR

Felix, don't start again!

FELIX

(TO OSCAR) Who wrote La Traviata?

OSCAR

Whoever...

FELIX

What about Carmen?

OSCAR

What about her?

FELIX

See. You know nothing.

OSCAR

I know whose car it is.

FELIX

Okay, Oscar... this is it... you're  
destroying a friendship over greed.

OSCAR

That's as good a reason as any.

FELIX

What's next? Do you want to turn my  
room into a garage...

(MORE)

FELIX (CONT'D)

... or you could convert your room,  
wouldn't be much trouble... you've  
already got a grease rack.

OSCAR

The car is mine and that's that.

(TO MYRNA AND MURRAY) When the car  
comes, I'll take you all for a ride.

Where would you like to go first?

THEY JUST STARE.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

How about the race track?

NO REACTION.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Oh, that's right, Myrna, you don't  
like the race track. Why don't we  
drive out to Coney Island? Hah...?  
What do you say?... Hello, testing,  
one, two, three... Somebody gonna  
say something?

MYRNA

You mean he answered the questions and  
you're keeping the car?

FELIX

Hard to believe, isn't it?

OSCAR

(TO MYRNA) They got my name out of  
the phone book.

(MORE)

OSCAR (CONT'D)

They asked to speak to me. They told me I won. Understand?

MYRNA

He answered the questions and you're keeping the car?

OSCAR

Murray, you understand? You haven't said a word.

MURRAY

I am overcome with shock.

MURRAY GOES "SHAME-SHAME" WITH HIS FINGERS, AT OSCAR.

MYRNA

Mr. Madison, I resign. I can no longer work for such a person as yourself.

MURRAY

Boy, that's integrity. (TO OSCAR)  
Oscar, I'm no longer protecting your rights.

OSCAR

I don't need you. I don't need any of you. (THEN) You really think I should give Felix the car?!

MURRAY

Why can't you guys share the car?

OSCAR

Those things never work out.

MURRAY

My partner and I share a patrol car  
and we get along great.

MYRNA

Yeah, why don't you share it, that  
sounds cute.

OSCAR

Well... (TO FELIX) How about it?

FELIX

I'm sorry, I wasn't listening.

MURRAY

You want to share the car?

FELIX

Okay by me. (PUTS OUT HIS HAND)

OSCAR SHAKES HIS HAND.

OSCAR

(NOT THRILLED) Partners.

FELIX

(THEN:) I've got a car!

ALL FOUR ARE VERY HAPPY. THEY AD LIB CONGRATULATIONS AND  
EXCITEMENT.

OSCAR

We're gonna make thousands.

FELIX

What? When are we making thousands?

OSCAR

When we sell the car.

FELIX

Why?

OSCAR

Money.

FELIX

You're selling my beautiful car??!!

OSCAR

Felix, I forgot to tell you, you're a silent partner.

FELIX

Oscar, no. Having a car's going to be terrific. You'll love it. A car is a great convenience.

MURRAY

You save on cab fare.

FELIX

And you'll get to go places, see things.

MYRNA

And I could borrow it -- (QUICKLY) -- to run errands of your choice to help out a busy life such as yours.

FELIX

Come on, Oscar. Try it... you'll like it. Give it a month's trial.

OSCAR

All right... what's another thirty days of misery.

FELIX

Good!!

(MORE)

FELIX (CONT'D)

The old Felix-Oscar team with a new  
car! You're gonna love it.

OSCAR SMILES.

FELIX (CONT'D)

You won't sit in the car with those  
pants.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT OF THE ODD COUPLE BUILDING  
THE NEW CAR IS DELIVERED.

EXT. FOOTAGE OF OSCAR AND FELIX DRIVING AND FIGHTING.

EXT. GARAGE

FELIX AND OSCAR ENTER.

INT. GARAGE OFFICE

IT'S A TYPICAL SLEAZY GARAGE OFFICE. THERE IS A GLASS PARTITION SEPARATING THE OFFICE FROM THE GARAGE. THE OFFICE IS EMPTY. OSCAR AND FELIX ENTER.

OSCAR

Felix, the sign said full.

FELIX

That's for today. We want permanent garage space-rent by the month.

They'll make room.

OSCAR

This is nine blocks from our apartment.

I'll have to take a cab every morning to get here.

FELIX

It's worth it, for the peace of mind.

SOUND OF SCREECHING BRAKES.

OSCAR

If I got rid of the car, I've have  
peace of mind... also a nice piece  
of change.

FELIX

Yeah, but think of all the things you  
wouldn't have.

OSCAR

Yeah, I wouldn't have "don't smoke in  
the car", "don't drive too fast",  
"don't make a left --".

FELIX

Oscar, trust me, things will work out.

THE GARAGE OWNER, BERT, ENTERS. SCREECH OF BRAKES, CRASH  
HEARD.

BERT

(TURNING TO REAR, CALLING OUT TO THE  
GARAGE) Park it with the dent facing  
the wall.

BERT GOES TO HIS DESK AND BEGINS TO LOOK THROUGH PAPERS.

BERT (CONT'D)

What can I do for you gents?

FELIX

My name is Felix Unger, this is Oscar  
Madison.

BERT

Nice names.

FELIX

We're looking for a parking space...

BERT

Isn't everybody.

FELIX

We'd like to rent a space by the month. Towards the back, on the ground level, and not under any leaky pipes.

BERT

(POINTS TO CLIPBOARD ON DESK) Okay, sign here. Put down your phone number.

FELIX SIGNS.

FELIX

You mean that's it? Can we see our space now?

BERT

(POINTING TO PAPER) There it is -- you're space number eighty-three on the waiting list. As soon as we fill eighty-two spaces, I'll call you.

OSCAR

Well, when will that be?

BERT

(GETTING UP) Two, three, four years, who knows?

ANOTHER SCREECH.

BERT (CONT'D)

(CALLING OUT TO GARAGE) Hey, be careful, that's my car -- Those guys are too much.

FELIX

We can't wait four years.

OSCAR

Look, you got anything under the  
leaky pipes?

BERT

You don't understand. There's not a  
garage space available within a  
hundred blocks of here. In fact, most  
of my openings here are inherited.

FELIX

Somebody has to die first?

BERT

Either somebody or their car. Don't  
make no difference to me... you know  
any mechanical or human lemons???

OSCAR INDICATES FELIX.

OSCAR

Let's go, Felix.

FELIX

There must be another way...

FELIX TAKES A \$10 BILL OUT OF HIS POCKET.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Can this get us anything?

HE STUFFS THE BILL IN BERT'S HAND. BERT LOOKS AT IT INCREDU-  
LOUSLY, TAKES TWO BILLS FROM HIS POCKET AND HANDS THEM TO  
FELIX.

BERT

Sure -- two fives.

(MORE)

BERT (CONT'D)

Look, let's put our cards on the table. How high are you guys willing to go?

FELIX

Your sign says \$50 a month.

BERT

Don't pay any attention... That's an old sign. The last car that got in here for \$50 a month was a DeSoto with running boards. What'ya say to \$250 a month?

OSCAR

\$250 a month? For that money, the car can get three rooms and a bath!

BERT

All right... I'll let you have one for \$200. That's the same rate I gave my mother.

OSCAR

That's too much. Can't you do any better?

BERT

How's it gonna look if I give you a better break than my own mother?

FELIX

You shouldn't charge your mother...

BERT

It's a business. Look, I gotta make a living. This place doesn't run itself. I got expenses. Payroll. I keep two claims adjusters on the premises.

MORE SCREECHING BRAKES.

BERT (CONT'D)

... and there's all the money I spend training my boys.

FELIX

I don't like the way you treat automobiles, sir. I've got a good mine to send Ralph Nader to see you.

BERT

Go ahead. He won't get anything for less than \$200 either.

FELIX

Well, Oscar, what do you say?

OSCAR

I say "no".

BERT

Look, boys, give up. It's a jungle out there. There's not an available garage space for forty blocks.

FELIX

We'll park out on the street.

BERT

Oh, yeah. Where do you live?

OSCAR

Seventy-fourth Street, near the park.

BERT

Ha! Central Park West is thirty-two percent bus stops. The rest is one-hour parking, so that's out. Seventh Avenue and Broadway are no parking at all seven A.M. -- seven P.M. Seventy-fifth Street is no parking during school hours -- and there's a church on the corner -- can't park there either. Seventy-fourth Street is alternate-side-of-the-street parking. You gotta move the car every morning at seven A.M.

OSCAR

I never saw a guy know so much about parking!

BERT

Hey... parking is my life.

FELIX

Oscar, seven A.M., that's not so bad. We can do it.

OSCAR

You think so?

FELIX

It's better than paying blackmail.

BERT

Okay, you try out there on the streets  
for a while.

OSCAR AND FELIX GO THROUGH THE DOOR.

BERT (CONT'D)

(YELLING AFTER THEM) You'll be back.  
You'll be down on your knees begging  
me. My mother was!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GARAGE

OSCAR AND FELIX LEAVING. THEY GO TO THEIR CAR WHICH HAS A  
TICKET ON IT... FELIX IS UNHAPPY, BUT OSCAR IS REALLY UNHAPPY.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. ODD COUPLE LIVING ROOM - DAY

OSCAR COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN, DRINKING A BEER AND WHISTLING HAPPILY. HE FLUFFS UP THE PILLOWS ON THE COUCH AND FELIX ENTERS. OSCAR REGISTERS SURPRISE AND A SLIGHT PANIC. FELIX CARRIES A ROLLED UP LARGE PAPER CHART.

FELIX

Hi, Partner.

OSCAR

Hi, partner... what are you doing here? You were supposed to be at work all day.

FELIX

They canceled the Bar Mitzvah... So I went to the printers and picked up our schedule chart. See? Our parking schedule.

HE HOLDS UP THE PAPER HE'S BEEN WORKING ON, REVEALING A CHART.

OSCAR

That's great. I'm glad you're on top of things.

FELIX

Now we'll know which one of us is responsible for moving the car each morning. What do you think?

OSCAR

It's beautiful, but I really haven't got time to discuss it. I've got a lady coming over.

FELIX

Ohhhh...

OSCAR

So could you...

HE WAVES FELIX TOWARD THE BEDROOM. THE DOORBELL RINGS.

FELIX

I'll pack up my pencils and leave.  
Aren't you glad you have a car now?  
... You can take her out for a spin  
-- let the wind whip through her hair.

OSCAR

Yeah, good, it'll whip, go, Felix.

FELIX

You can run out of gas somewhere.

THE DOORBELL RINGS.

OSCAR

Felix!

HE EXITS. OSCAR OPENS THE FRONT DOOR. RHODA ENTERS.

RHODA

You the one with a car to sell?

OSCAR

You the lady who put the ad in?

RHODA

I'm Rhoda.

OSCAR

Good... let's go... I'll show you  
the car.

RHODA

I saw. A two-tone tan Plymouth...  
Licensed ZVH 464... Right?

OSCAR

How'd you know?

RHODA

I know these things.

OSCAR

Well, c'mon. I'll take you for a  
spin. Let the wind blow through  
your beautiful hair...

RHODA

I'm wearing a fall. Enough chit-chat.  
Let's talk business.

OSCAR

Okay. What's it worth...??

RHODA

Let me check my blue book...

(MORE)

OSCAR

(GLANCES ANXIOUSLY TOWARD'S FELIX'S ROOM) Okay, okay, with the depreciation, what'ya give me?

RHODA

(CONSULTING THE BLUE BOOK) With depreciation, three thousand dollars...

OSCAR

(UP) Three thousand dollars? It's yours...

RHODA

No, that's the depreciation... that along with everything else... two thousand dollars... maybe.

OSCAR

Two thousand dollars?

RHODA

Less dealer's preparation.

OSCAR

What dealer?

RHODA

Me... then there's the broker's fee...

OSCAR

What broker?

RHODA

Me... resale tax, me... and delivery charge to me... sixty dollars...

OSCAR

What delivery charge? Here's the keys,  
the car's right downstairs, you take  
an elevator.

RHODA

Yeah, but I don't drive. I'll have to  
pay for towing to Queens. You don't  
expect me to take it home on the  
subway, do you?

OSCAR

I'll drive you home. Knock off the  
delivery fee.

RHODA

Look, you're a nice guy. For you,  
I'll throw the book away on this one.  
(SHE TOSSES BOOK ASIDE ONTO TABLE)  
Six hundred dollars.

OSCAR PICKS THE BOOK UP.

OSCAR

Take the book back!

RHODA

The book'll be less.

WE SEE FELIX'S HEAD PEEKING INTO THE ROOM.

OSCAR

But six hundred bucks? You ad said  
you pay the best prices.

RHODA

That's the best I can do.

FELIX WALKS IN CATCHING THE DRIFT.

FELIX

Oscar, what's going on here?

OSCAR

Felix, go back to your room.

FELIX

I heard...

OSCAR

Then why did you ask?

FELIX

So this is your date.

RHODA

Date? I'm nobody's date... Who are you??

FELIX

Madam... I own half the car. This man is not authorized to negotiate anything concerning it without my permission.

RHODA

In that case... I'll need two signatures.

FELIX

The car is not for sale... I love the car. I dreamed of having one all my life and I wouldn't part with it for anything. It represents freedom, nobility and romance. I'm afraid we'll have to ring up "no sale" on this one.

RHODA

What a bummer.

RHODA STARTS TO LEAVE.

OSCAR

Don't leave... I'll talk to him.

RHODA

Call me. I got the best prices...

believe me. (TO FELIX) And you.

Find a nice girl, you'll be better

off. I got a niece... with a car.

RHODA EXITS.

OSCAR

Felix... please... I'll give you

three-fourths... four hundred dollars.

Let's get rid of it.

FELIX

No,.. Oscar... trust me. Give my

schedule a chance... Believe me. In

a few days... you'll thank me. Wait

here... I'll get the schedule.

FELIX EXITS. OSCAR GOES TO THE WINDOW AND YELLS OUT.

OSCAR

Rhoda!!! Give me Six-Fifty... it's

yours.

RHODA (V.O.)

Nooooo...

OSCAR SINKS AGAINST THE WALL. A BEATEN MAN.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET

FELIX MOVING THE CAR ACROSS THE STREET.

INT. OSCAR'S BEDROOM - DAY

OSCAR IS SLEEPING. SUDDENLY THERE IS POUNING AT THE BEDROOM DOOR. OSCAR IS STARTLED AWAKE.

OSCAR

What... what is it?

FELIX BURSTS IN. HE'S FULLY DRESSED AND CARRYING THE CHART.

FELIX

(POINTS) Ahah! (SHOWS HIS WATCH)

You see that, mister?

OSCAR

(GROGGY) I can just barely see you.

Felix, get out of here, I'm sleeping.

FELIX

It's 7:01.

OSCAR

Okay, what's the temperature?

FELIX

This is your day to move the car.

OSCAR

You sure?

FELIX

Of course. Where's the copy of the chart I gave you?

OSCAR

I'm using it as a bedboard.

FELIX

You'd better get downstairs before all the spots are taken.

OSCAR

Why don't you do it? You're all dressed.

FELIX

Because it's not my turn, I did it all last week.

OSCAR STARTS TO GET OUT OF BED.

FELIX (CONT'D)

I've been up since six-thirty just to see if you'd take your turn.

OSCAR

Let me see that chart. Where does it say that today is my turn?

FELIX

Right there.

OSCAR RAMS HIS FIST THROUGH THE CHART AT THE PLACE FELIX INDICATED.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

FELIX IS WASHING THE CAR. A NUN IS SCRUBBING THE FRONT STEPS OF A BUILDING. SHE EMPTIES A BUCKET OF DIRTY ON FELIX AND THE CAR.

RHODA (CONT'D)

... Power steering, air conditioning,  
white walls, radials. Five thousand  
dollars new... how old is it?

OSCAR

Brand new... a week.

RHODA

Used car...

OSCAR

What used? It's got ten miles on it  
just from going around the block  
looking for a parking space.

RHODA

Look, mister, I don't care if it got  
no miles on it, it's still used. As  
soon as the wheels touch down outside  
the showroom, it depreciates. It's  
like a new bride. She can be married  
ten minutes, no more new.

OSCAR

Lady, the car's hardly been touched.  
No one has even been in the back seat  
yet.

RHODA

Neatness don't count. Mister, in five  
years that car will be the star of a  
demolition derby.

EXT. STREET

OSCAR IS REVEALED, ASLEEP IN THE CAR. AN ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF.  
HE WAKES UP AND STARTS THE CAR.

EXT. NEW YORK STREETS

MORE SHOTS OF OSCAR AND FELIX DRIVING. THE CAR BREAKS DOWN,  
GARBAGE IS THROWN AT THEM, ETC.

INT. OSCAR'S BEDROOM - DAY  
SHOT OF OSCAR SLEEPING.

INT. ODD COUPLE LIVING ROOM - DAY

FELIX IS SITTING ON THE COUCH STARING AT HIS WATCH AND GLANCING BACK, OCCASIONALLY, TOWARD THE BEDROOMS. THE DOORBELL RINGS.

FELIX

Who is it?

MYRNA (O.S.)

It's me... Myrna.

FELIX OPENS THE DOOR... MYRNA ENTERS.

FELIX

Oscar isn't up yet. I was just about to wake him.

MYRNA

No, please don't. I don't like to see him this early... he scares me.

FELIX

I know what you mean. What are you doing here so early?

MYRNA

I came to get the car keys.

FELIX

Oscar said you could borrow the car?

MYRNA

Just for a couple of minutes. I'm moving it across the street for him.

FELIX

He's making you move the car?

MYRNA

All this week... it's a new part of my job.

FELIX

That man is impossible!

MYRNA

I get overtime.

FELIX

Do you want the overtime?

MYRNA

Not really. I want to see the moon again.

FELIX

Myrna, don't you have a union?

MYRNA

Sure... I'm on the executive board.

FELIX

Well, you're not going to have to do this any more. Oscar will move his own car.

THEY GO TO THE DOOR.

MYRNA

Oh, I'm glad. It was making me very  
nervous.

SHE'S IN THE HALL.

MYRNA (CONT'D)

It wouldn't be so bad if I had a  
license...

FELIX

Oscar!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

OSCAR LEAVES THE BUILDING IN HIS BATHROBE, EATING A ROLL.

EXT. STREET

OSCAR IS COMING HOME WITH THE CAR. HE ATTEMPTS TO PUSH A DRUNK OUT OF A PARKING SPACE. HE PARKS AT A HYDRANT AND COVERS IT WITH A GARBAGE CAN. A POLICEMAN SEES HIM AND MAKES HIM PICK UP ALL THE GARBAGE AND MOVE THE CAR.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET

OSCAR FINDS A SPACE. HE IS ANGRY AND KICKS THE TIRE.

INT. ODD COUPLE LIVING ROOM - DAY

FELIX IS WORKING ON ANOTHER CHART. OSCAR STORMS INTO THE APARTMENT.

FELIX

Hi, Oscar. I'm refining my chart.

OSCAR RIPS THE CHART IN HALF.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Oscar, stop beating up my charts.

OSCAR

I'm sick of charts. I'm sick of parking. And I'm sick of that car. No more arguments. We're getting rid of it.

FELIX

Oscar, not for \$900.

OSCAR

No, for the full retail price.

OSCAR GOES TO THE PHONE AND STARTS TO DIAL.

FELIX

From who?

OSCAR

The insurance company.

FELIX PRESSES DOWN THE PHONE, DISCONNECTING OSCAR, WHO IS STILL HOLDING THE RECEIVER.

FELIX

I don't understand.

OSCAR HESITATES, THEN HANGS UP.

OSCAR

Look, Felix, remember my friend Benny,  
the guy I go to the track with?

FELIX

The one who tips you off when they  
inject the horses?

OSCAR

Yeah. He told me about a guy who  
helps people like us.

FELIX

Roommates that don't get along?

OSCAR

People who have cars they can't get  
rid of.

FELIX

He sells them?

OSCAR

No, he steals them.

OSCAR STARTS TO DIAL AGAIN. FELIX STARES AT HIM, THEN DISCONNECTS HIM AGAIN.

OSCAR (CONT'D)

Felix, stop that!

FELIX

And let you deal with the underworld?

OSCAR STARTS TO DIAL AGAIN.

OSCAR

What underworld? This isn't some sleazy hood. This guy's out in the open, he's a big businessman... (INTO PHONE) Hello, this is Goldilocks, can I speak to Papa Bear?

FELIX CUTS HIM OFF AGAIN.

FELIX

Out in the open, hah?

OSCAR

All right, so it's a little under the table.

FELIX

Hang up, Oscar... hang up!

OSCAR

Felix, I already called, I don't want him to get mad at me...

FELIX

Don't worry, to him you're just another Goldilocks.

HE TAKES THE RECEIVER FROM OSCAR AND HANGS IT UP.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Oscar, this man is a crook.

OSCAR

What are you talking about? He takes the car off our hands, a big, rich insurance company has to part with some money to poor people like us... the guy's a Robin Hood on wheels.

FELIX

Oscar, you know this isn't right.

OSCAR

Is it right what I've been going through? \$200 in parking tickets... running out of gas in the Holland Tunnel... getting up at the crack of dawn... the other day, I stopped for something to eat and the car got towed away... cost me \$85 for a hot dog. New York has made me a thief.

FELIX

Oscar, you're not a thief. You're a basically honest person... But if you do this, the Lord'll never forgive you.

OSCAR

(WEAKENING) If He owned a car, He would.

FELIX

Oscar, Oscar, Oscar. If you promise to straighten yourself out, I'll forget what I saw here today.

OSCAR

Aaah, all right... it's just that this whole thing has got me crazy.

FELIX

Tell you what else... for being such a great guy, I'll take your turn tomorrow morning.

OSCAR

Thanks.

FELIX

Come, Oscar -- look at our car -- see how majestic she is. A temple.

FELIX GOES TO THE WINDOW.

CUT TO:

INSERT - THE CAR PAINTED AND STRIPPED

CUT TO:

BACK TO SCENE

FELIX

Oscar, our car's been desecrated.  
Call the police.

OSCAR

What police, call the insurance company. We're out from under!

HE RUNS TOWARD THE FRONT DOOR.

FELIX

Where are you going?

OSCAR

I'm going down to thank the Dukes.

HE EXITS.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. ODD COUPLE LIVING ROOM - DAY

OSCAR IS AT HIS DESK. FELIX IS ACROSS THE ROOM.

FELIX

Have you thought about what you're going to do with the insurance money.

OSCAR

Well, I'm not gonna buy a car. It's great to be a pedestrain again.

FELIX SLOWLY WANDERS OVER TO OSCAR AS HE TALKS.

FELIX

You know, Oscar... I can still remember the first car I ever owned... a yellow Nash... my parents gave it to me for my high school graduation...

(MORE)

## FELIX (CONT'D)

... I had a raccoon tail on the antenna. The first time I drove it was when I took Doris Havermyer to the prom. After the prom, we went for ice cream -- triple pistachio sundaes -- then we parked in the moonlight... and she threw up all over the front seat... Was I wrong not to drive her home?

FREEZE FRAME.

FADE OUT.

THE END