## THE ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW

Subtitle: "Opie's Hobo Friend"

#

# CAST

ANDY TAYLOR	ANDY GRIFFITH
OPIE TAYLOR	RONNY HOWARD
BARNEY FIFE	DON KNOTTS
AUNT HEE	FRANCES BAVIER
DAVE BROWNE (HOBO)	

## THE ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROAD NEAR LAKE - DAY

1

jeleblise

The Sheriff's car approaches and stops.

2 CLOSER SHOT - OPIE

9

scrambling out car door.

OPIE

You don't have to go back to work, do you, Pa?

Andy is getting poles, etc., from the back seat.

ANDY

Reckon Barney can handle the situation.

OPIE

Oh boy. Just you and me havin' a day off.

ANDY ...

Well, I worked hard all week so I figure I earned this day off.

OPIE

And I worked hard in school so I earned it, too.

ANDY

That's right.

They start toward hill, enroute they meet DAVE BROWNE, a hobo, who is carrying a reed fishing pole, with hook and cork sinker. He is barefoot and his shoes laced over his shoulder. As they come abreast of each other:

ANDY

Morning.

DAVE

(chewing gum)
Oh, good morning... nice day.

2 CONTINUED:

OPIE

How they bitin'?

Dave sits and starts to put on shoes as he says:

DAVE

Couldn't land a thing all morning. Tried everything... Even tried using some magic fish talk.

OPIE

Fish talk? How do you do that?

DAVE

Well, it ain't really talk, it's more like a gurgle.

OPIE

Can you really talk to fish, Paw?

ANDY

Well, now, if the man says he's done it, I expect he can. I can't say as I can do it.

Never met a fish I cared to converse with.

The two men chuckle.

ANDY

(continuing)

Your first time through Mayberry?

DAVE

Yes it is.

ANDY

Well, we've got a nice little town here. I'm sure you'll like it. Later on if you've a mind to, why don't you come uptown and look around?

DAVE

Thank you, Sheriff, maybe I will. I'm gonna try the other side of the lake now.

ANDY

Well good luck. C'mon, Ope. We'll see ya.

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3.

2 CONTINUED - (2):

2

OPIE

Bye!

Andy and Opie continue on.

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

3 thru (OMITTED) 7

thru

8 EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

8

The Sheriff's car drives up and stops. Andy and Opie get out and go into the courthouse. Opie, carrying bait can and fish pole.

9 INT. COURTHOUSE

9

as Opie and Andy enter.

ANDY

I guess the fish just weren't hungry today.

OPIE

Maybe they ate our sandwiches.

ANDY

You probably just left them home. Now you go dump those worms out back.

Opie exits into back room with pole and can. BARNEY enters, ushering an unperturbed Dave in front of him.

BARNEY

All right move along. Lift your feet.

Barney conducts him to center of room, indicates that Dave should remain there, then Barney approaches the desk.

What's the trouble?

BARNEY

Trouble?

(MORE)

9 CONTINUED:

9.

BARNEY (Cont'd)
(rubs hands business-like)
No trouble, Sheriff. Just
booking this man on a Vag
charge.

ANDY

Vag?

Barney, embarrassed at Andy's ignorance, checks that Dave is out of earshot, whispers:

BARNEY

Vagrant.

ANDY

Oh, vagrant.

BARNEY
(moves close to
Andy and confides importantly)

He was hanging around the freight yard, probably gonna hook a ride, run off somewhere, skip out. So I nabbed him and brought him in.

ANDY

(also sotto)

Well, what for?

BARNEY

To tell him to leave town.

ANDY

But isn't that what he was doing?

BARNEY

But you can't just let them run out of town without being told to. That's what we're here for. And besides, we should question him, he might be wanted somewhere.

(turns and raises voice to simulate police lineup monotone)

All right, next. You there -- state your name.

DAVE

David Browne... with an 'e'. Howdy, Sheriff... How was the fishing?

ANDY

Just so-so.

BARNEY

You know him?

ANDY

Slightly.

Opie enters from the back room with the bait can.

9 CONTINUED - (2):

OPIE

I got rid of most of them, Pa...

Opie now notices Dave, smiles and speaks very friendly:

OPIE

(continuing)

Hi. Did your magic fish talk work for you on the other side of the lake?

BARNEY

What is this?!

ANDY

(taking over)

Mr. Browne, you understand my deputy was doing his duty bringing you in. We're under orders to keep a close eye on drifters. They can be a source of trouble.

DAVE

No apology necessary.

BARNEY

Apology!

ANDY

(friendly)

Would you mind tellin' us how come you're in our town?

DAVE

I'm on vacation, fishing and so forth -- getting away from business worries for a while.

BARNEY

Business! Doesn't have a cent on him.

ANDY

Barneyl

DAVE

I seldom travel with more than fifty dollars in cash.

Barney snorts.

DAVE

(continuing)

In fact, I find it better never to carry any money at all with me. I'll show you why. Do you have a quarter on you?

Andy gets coin from jacket and gives it to him.

DAVE

(continuing)

You see, when I have money, it always disappears.

He blows on coin, flicks fingers. It vanishes.

DAVE

(continuing)

And besides, when I need money, there's always some around some place...

Dave reaches slowly toward Opie. Barney watches warily but interested. Dave produces the coin from Opie's ear.

DAVE

(continuing)

So why carry any?

Opie stares at Dave entranced. Then his eyes roll to side of head. He is trying to look in his own ear.

OPIE

Are there any more in there?

DAVE

(nods solemnly)

Plenty... but no point taking

them out.

(holds up same coin to illus-

trate)

They'd just disappear again.

The coin vanishes.

DAVE

(continuing; to

Andy)

Just a little trick.

OPIE

Gosh!

ANDY

And mighty good.

BARNEY

(derisively)

Ahhh...

OPIE

Can you do it, Barney?

BARNEY

Any ol' time, but that's not why he's here.

OPIE

What's wrong, Pa?

ANDY

Why, nothing, son. Mr. Browne here just dropped in to see if the sheriffing department was on its toes. I told him we are, night and day...

(meaningful, direct at Dave)

... and we can guarantee he won't have any trouble in Mayberry. That is the understanding, isn't it?

DAVE

Couldn't have stated it better. Your confidence will not be misplaced. I, too, am an ardent disciple of law and order. Good day, gentlemen.

ANDY

One thing more. (extending hand)

DAVE

Yes?

ANDY

(smiling)

I'd say one disappearance trick's plenty.

DAVE

What? Oh yes, certainly.

He returns the coin to Andy, a comradely half-salute to Barney, a wink to Opie and Dave exits.

BARNEY Andy, I still say this fellow...

ANDY

(interrupts, fishes out penny from coin pile on desk)

Opie, why don't you go try your luck outside at the gumball machine?

OPIE

They're bad for my teeth.

ANDY

Maybe just one won't matter.

OPIE

And I'd rather listen anyhow.

ANDY

You just rest your ears and work your jaw instead.

Opie takes the penny and exits. .

ANDY

(continuing)

No point in running him down to Opie. The boy kinda liked that trick magic stuff... and we don't aim to pester folks who may just be a little down on their luck.

BARNEY

Yeah... Well, I got a feeling about him, he's no ordinary hobo ... little too slick. He could be a member of some mob... they never did clean up all of that Capone gang, you know. He might even be Mr. Big himself.

ANDY

But what would Mr. Big be doing here?

BARNEY

Plenty... hide out... maybe he got shot up, came here to recover. Happens all the time.
A running gun battle... the boss stops lead... New York doctor?
... Too chancy.

(MORE)

9.

BARNEY (cont'd)
(Barney is now absorbed in the plot)

Take him out of town... Where?

... Get a map.

(simulates tracing

finger on map)
Chicago? No. Frisco? No. L.A.?
No. All too obvious. Mayberry?
Perfect. Bring the car around...
get in, chief... how you holding
out?... Holland Tunnel... stop
for the guard... "Friend's just
had too much to drink, officer"
... past Baltimore... Washington,
right turn, Mayberry... Keep in
touch by General Delivery... I'll
go by the name of...

(his voice drags out slow, hushed, dramatic)

Browne... Dave... Browne...

ANDY

(in same dramatic tone)

With an 'e'...

BARNEY

(repeats in same tone)

With an 'e'... Andy, look -- could you swear something like that didn't happen? Could you? -- Well, there you are. This hobo Houdini hasn't taken me in. Not one little bit.

ANDY

All right, Barney, but I'm afraid you're in for a disappointment. He sure seems harmless to me.

BARNEY

Just the same -(taps temples)

I'm going to keep these babyblues wide open... very wide!

Barney strides to the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

Opie is looking at two gumball machines, trying to make a decision. Dave wanders into scene, crouches and looks at glass bowls, too. Dave indicates one.

DAVE

These look pretty good.

Opie nods.

DAVE (continuing; indicates the other)

Then again, these have prizes.

Opie nods.

DAVE (continuing)
Why don't you have both?

OPIE
I only have one penny.

DAVE
But you don't need any money for
these, not if you have a magic
touch... and the magic words.

OPIE
Is it like fish talk?

DAVE
No, this is gumball talk. See?
I put one hand under the opening. And with the other hand...

(from jacket he takes a small wire which Opie does not see)

... I sorta reach and at the same time I say the magic word ... "Tuscarora"...

He raps a code rap on glass bowl, turns handle, plucks gumball.

DAVE (continuing)
... and there you are.

OPIE
Say, that's nifty! How's it
work?

10 CONTINUED:

10

DAVE

Very simple. When I reach in like that and say the magic word, the gumball machine just gives me the gum.

OPIE But isn't that cheating?

DAVE

Cheating? Oh my -- no, no, no. This machine doesn't want any of your money. No sir. What can a gumball machine use money for? Does it have to buy food?

Opie shakes his head.

DAVE

(continuing)

Does it have to buy clothes ... or roller skates... or go to the movies?

Opie shakes his head again.

DAVE

(continuing)

\*Course not. It has no use at all for money.

OPIE

It doesn't even have to buy gum.

DAVE

That's right. So whether it gets a penny or just a touch of a hand, it's just as happy either way -- here, have another.

Dave starts the process.

DISSOLVE TO:

11 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

11

Andy is busy at his desk. The door opens. Barney enters with Dave again.

BARNEY

Well now, I don't like to do this, but the law is the law.

ANDY

What is it?

BARNEY

(patiently)

No other way to look at it. It's an out and out six-three... loitering.

ANDY

But, Barney...

DAVE

Your deputy is absolutely correct this time. I did stop to rest. I should be locked up.

BARNEY

See there? A full confession.

DAVE

I don't mean to break laws, but it seems I have no choice.

BARNEY

How's that?

DAVE

If I move, I'm a vagrant. If I stop, I'm a loiterer.

Dave holds his hands in eloquent hopelessness.

ANDY

He's got a point, Barney.
Doesn't appear he's done anything out and out wrong.

BARNEY

But still, he's... he's... well, he has no visible means of support.

ANDY

Ah now, that's something might be good to get straightened out. I happen to know of a job that's open. Aunt Bee's been after me for the longest time to do some hedge trimming.

DAVE

Hedge trimming?

Starts to shake head in refusal, looks at Barney, eager for an arrest.

DAVE

(continuing)

Oh, you mean <u>landscaping</u>. Yes, I can handle that.

ANDY

Good! Car's out front. Barney'll drive you over to the house.

DAVE

Well, good.

Dave exits.

BARNEY

(dumbfounded -- wheels on Andy)

Well, if that isn't something...
inviting him to your house...
taking the viper right to your
breast and making me his
chauffeur.

ANDY

Now, Barney, you got to be fair about this.

BARNEY

But you're asking for trouble.
One vag gets away with it, the
word spreads. The grapevine
will be full of it... Mayberry's
a soft touch... always open
house... come one, come all...
Sheriff's a real goodtime Charlie.
I tell you, the whole town'll be
nothing but one big hobo jungle.
Might as well have a welcome
wagon down at the freight yard!

ANDY

Let's just see. Ol' Dave there might do well. Clever fellow, and does those tricks real well.

Barney snorts.

BARNEY

Makin; a chauffeur out of a deputy, criminy; (exits)

Andy smiles, takes coin from pocket, attempts palming trick.

Dave is standing with hedge shears tucked under his arm, surveying the hedge critically. Opie stands next to him, imitating posture.

DAVE

First we must determine the precise atmosphere we wish to create ... that solid dignified feeling of the hedges around Buckingham Palace... or perhaps the shapely freeform that encloses the Fountains of Rome.

OPIE (considers this carefully, then)

Pa usually just lops off the tops.

DAVE

Then again, it might call for an Oriental motif...

(molding air with hands)

... With the greenery all molded into living sculpture by inter-weaving the new growth and disciplining the old.

OPIE (considers this possibility, then)

Pa usually...

DAVE I know, lops off the tops.

Dave puts the shears down.

OPIE Don't they work?

DAVE

Lots of things to discuss first. Very important to talk over a job as long as you possibly can. Never skimp on the discussion stage. That's what separates man from the apes.

Opie nods.

12 CONTINUED:

12

DAVE

(continuing)

I still favor Buckingham Palace, what do you think?

OPIE

Okay by me.

DAVE

Then Buckingham Palace it is!

Opie picks up the shears.

DAVE

(continuing)

And I'll start first thing tomorrow.

OPIE

Tomorrow?

DAVE

I'll be fresher. And it's the perfect time to start any job, tomorrow. That's the most marvelous day ever invented. Why, there's absolutely nothing a man can't do tomorrow. Right?

Opie nods!

DISSOLVE TO:

13 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

13

Andy is having breakfast. Opie is just finishing. AUNT BEE enters.

AUNT BEE

Opie, what's got into you this morning? Your room's just a mess. Clothes all over, coloring books, toys in the middle of the room...

OPIE

Couldn't I do it tomorrow?

AUNT BEE

Tomorrow?

ANDY

Now look, young fellow, you just hop up and do as Aunt Bee says.

OPIE
But can't we discuss it first?

ANDY

How's that?

OPIE

Talk it over. That's what separates us from the apes.

ANDY

Now let me have that again nice and slow.

OPIE

Couldn't I do it tomorrow? It's the perfect time to start any job, tomorrow!

ANDY

Tomorrow!! I'll tomorrow you. Your tomorrow's really gonna smart if you don't get up to that room. And hurry up so you won't be late for school.

OPIE

Okay, Pa.

Opie exits.

Where do they get such ideas?

Andy grins, but it's tinged with thoughtfulness.

DISSOLVE TO:

Dave is in the same contemplative pose. Opie enters, carrying school books.

Gonna trim it today, Mr. Dave?

I suppose. Wait a minute -- which way is that lake from here?

The lake?

(points)
That way about a mile.

I thought so. I just heard a fish jump.

You must have awful good ears.

You have to listen a special way.

Opie concentrates on listening, trying to cock head just like Dave does.

DAVE (continuing)
There he goes again, did you hear him?

OPIE I'm not exactly sure.

PAVE
From the sound he's a big fellow
... thirteen inches long, one
blue eye and part of his tailfin
missing.

Gosh, can you tell all that?

DAVE
I'm part Indian, you know. Yessir, that fish is just waiting
for two smart fellows to come
along and lower a rope down to
him.

.14 CONTINUED:

14

I have to go to school.

DAVE
(ignoring this)
Y'know, I could sure catch him
using a gollywobbler.

OPIE

What's that?

Dave pulls a dangling lure from his pocket, bits of shiny metal and ribbons.

Thought everyone knew what a gollywobbler is... little invention of mine... and the fish just flock around. You know fish are made to be caught and eaten. It's almost a duty of mankind to do that and I'm about to do my duty. I'll see ya, Ope.

(he leaves)

Opie watches him go -- then turns as if to go in opoosite direction to school -- stops, looks after Dave, makes a decision then hurriedly follows after Dave.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

15

Andy at table, Aunt Bee waiting on him.

Another piece of pie?

ANDY
Aunt Bee, you tryin' to fatten
me up...

AUNT BEE

Oh, now...

'Sides I got to get back to the office.

Barney enters through back door.

BARNEY

Anybody home?

ANDY

Oh, hi, Barn... just leavin'.

BARNEY

(little smile)
I'm here on official business.
I've got a prisoner.

ANDY

What?

BARNEY

Nabbed him coming in the back door of the jailhouse after a fishpole.

ANDY

A fishpole?

BARNEY

Guess the proper charge would be plain everyday hookey.

A crestfallen Opie walks in carrying his school books.

AUNT BEE

Opiel

ANDY

Playing hookey! Opie, you never did that before.

OPIE

(eyes down)

No, Paw.

ANDY
Well now, who's been showin'
you how to play hookey?

Opie presses lips tight. Andy looks at Barney, Aunt Bee. They all know 'who'.

FADE OUT.

#### MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

#### ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

16

Aunt Bee is hovering in the background, distressed. She dusts the same table over and over. Opie sits quietly in the chair which Andy had left in the middle of the room. It's almost like a witness chair. Andy is on the telephone.

ANDY
That's right, Miss Davis. He'll
be a little late, but I'll have
him down to school in just a
few minutes. Thank you.

He hangs up, takes a breath, comes over to Opie.

ANDY
(continuing)
You caused a lot of folks a
great deal of worry, young man.

OPIE

Yes, sir.

Now, let's get back to what we were talkin' about... Now I enjoy fishing much as the next fellow, but the way you really enjoy it is knowing you earned the fun by first doing the things you're supposed to.

OPIE

I'm sorry, Pa.

Well, I am some upset, I can tell you that.

AUNT BEE
He said he's sorry, and I think
he learned a lesson.

ANDY All right, scoot out to the car.

Opie scurries away, thankful to get out.

16 CONTINUED:

16

AUNT BEE
(unconvincing)
It's nothing to get too upset
about. I guess all little boys
play hookey one time or another.

ANDY
But it's just not like Opie. It's
not like him one bit.

Andy goes out after Opie. Aunt Bee looks after him, concerned. She turns back to dust the table again.

DISSOLVE TO:

### 17 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

17

Barney is on the phone. His hat hangs on the coat tree across the room. He is holding the phone in one hand and buckling on his gunbelt with the other. Andy enters carrying bag.

You're sure now? Well, don't touch a thing! I'll have one of our men there right away! (he hangs up,

turns to Andy)
Everything's breaking loose...
First Mrs. Tillman had an apple
pie stolen from her window, and
that was Jess Crawford reporting a chicken thief! It's a
regular reign of terror and
what's more, I got a pretty fair
idea of just who's behind it...
your friend Pete the tramp.

ANDY (thoughtful)

Huh?

Opie wanders in.

OPIE

Hi, Pa.

ANDY
Hi, young fella. Say, you're
just in time to join me for
lunch. Got some special good
baloney sandwiches here Aunt
Bee made us.

OPIE I already had lunch, Pa.

ANDY

You did?

OPIE

With Mr. Dave.

ANDY

Oh? What did you have?

OPIE

We had roast chicken.

Barney stops pacing, does a take, then runs over to the hat rack and grabs his hat.

BARNEY

You set up the road blocks. I'll get the car!

ANDY

Now hold on.

Barney hangs up hat again.

ANDY

(continuing; to

Opie)

That sounds like quite a feed.

OPIE

For dessert we had apple pie.

Barney starts for the door, remembers, dashes back for his hat.

BARNEY

Well, you heard, didn't you?

ANDY

Where did Dave get the chicken and pie?

OPIE

By the same magic he uses all the time. Tomorrow, he said, he's going to have beefsteak.

BARNEY

Beefsteak! Oh migosh -- there goes a whole cow!

## 17 CONTINUED - (2):

Barney goes to gun rack and fumbles with lock, then dashes into back room.

You know, Pa, hoboing seems like a lot more fun than sher-iffing.

Well, they sure seem to eat better.

OPIE
I guess that's because they're so smart. Mr. Dave invented the gollywoggel super fish catcher... and he gave me one for my very own.

(he displays the lure)

Opel You better get on back to school.

Okay, Paw.

Opie exits.

BARNEY
Well now are you satisfied?
A fiend on the loose, citizens
living in terror... We got to
get down to his shack and smoke
him out. Tear gas!

ANDY
I believe I will just pay him a visit.

BARNEY
We'll move in from the high
ground -- surround him. Throw
a cordon around his hideout...
Lemme see -- have I got my
bullet?

(gets it out of shirt pocket)
Yep, there she is... Okay, let's go!

here.

CONTINUED - (3): 17

17

ANDY I'm going alone... you stay

Andy gets up and goes toward the door. Barney sits down and slaps knee in frustration.

DISSOLVE TO:

18 EXT. SHACK - DAY

18

Dave is seated on an old box. He is tying some ribbons on a fish lure similar to the one he gave Opie. Andy

> DAVE Sheriff! Well, what an honor. Opie with you?

ANDY No, he's in school.

Andy looks at the lure. Dave continues business through

DAVE I'm making another fish lure. Gave one I had to Opie.

ANDY He mentioned it ... when he was telling me about the chicken dinner.

DAVE Oh that -- terrible thing about that poor bird. Run down on the road by one of those new sports cars. Tried to get the license number, but you understand ... all the dust ...

ANDY And what ran over the pie?

DAVE Well... now... the pie... yes...

ANDY But that is not what I came down here for.

DAVE

Good.

18 CONTINUED:

It's about Opie.

DAVE (looks up; concerned) Anything wrong?

Well, yes, there is.

DAVE He ate too much?

ANDY Goes a little deeper than that.

Yeah? What's that? Y'know, I've grown awful fond of that little fellow. What's wrong?

ANDY
Seems to be something wrong in
his thinking. He's getting a
little twisted on things lately
... like telling right from wrong.

DAVE

Oh ...

ANDY
Not that it's an easy thing.
Plenty of grown-ups still
struggling with the same problem. But it's special difficult
for a youngster, because things
rub off on them so easy.

I see. You're sorta suggesting I'm not the best company for Opie.

ANDY That seems to be the case.

DAVE Well, Sheriff... maybe I do look at things differently from other people, is that wrong?

(MORE)

DAVE (Cont'd)

I live by my wits, and if necessary I'll bend a law to keep my stomach full and clothes on my back. But I live the life other people would like to but don't have the courage to. Who can say the boy wouldn't be as happy my way as yours? Let him decide.

No, I'm afraid it doesn't work that way. You can't let young 'uns decide for themselves, they'll grab at the first shiny thing with flashy ribbons ... and when they find there's a hook in it, it's too late. The wrong ideas come packaged with so much glitter, it's hard to convince them other things are better in the long run. All a parent can say is "Wait... trust me"... and try to keep temptation away.

By that you mean I'm invited to leave.

That's right. Opie needs more time, he needs a chance to really learn the good things, before he can decide if they're right for him...

Well, you're wearing the badge, so I leave. See, that wasn't so difficult, your problem's solved.

ANDY

That's where you're wrong. That boy thinks everything you do is just about perfect, so my problem is just beginning. You're leaving behind an awful lot of unscrambling to be done.

DAVE

Look, Sheriff...

ANDY

Goodbye, Mr. Dave!

Andy exits. Dave looks after him thoughtfully.

DISSOLVE TO:

19 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

19

Andy is at the window, now moves away and sits heavily at the desk. There's a COMMOTION at the door -- and Barney enters, shoving Dave with him. Barney is carrying a lady's purse.

BARNEY

All right, move along. No two ways about it this time, Sheriff. I caught him with the goods. He's a purse snatcher.

ANDY

A purse snatcher!

Opie stands at the open door, unnoticed.

ANDY

Whose is it?

BARNEY

You can just about guess. It's Aunt Bee's. Got her name in it.

(to Dave)
No tricks now.

Opie walks further into the room.

ANDY

Opie, you wait outside a minute... OPIE

You mean... you took Aunt Bee's pocketbook? Mr. Dave? You did that?

Dave turns away from Opie.

OPIE

(to Andy)

Maybe he just borrowed it.

DAVE

(wryly)

Yeah ... maybe.

OPIE

But that's where she keeps money to buy food.

ANDY

How'd it happen?

BARNEY

I was on patrol... suddenly he ran right out in front of me. He was carrying this woman's pocketbook. Told you I was going to keep these --

(indicates eyes)
-- open. Well, I did. Something clicked, everything fell
in place...

(holds up bag)

... and I realized this wasn't his. Boy, he played it like he just wanted to get nabbed.

ANDY

(eyeing Dave thoughtfully)

He did, huh?

BARNEY

Awright you... Get in there!

Barney shoves Dave into cell, slams door, indicates next cell.

BARNEY

(continuing)

And we're saving that one for the rest of the gang.

OPIE
(going slowly
to Dave)
You really stole it?

For answer Dave turns away from him. Opie is dumbstruck. He turns away, stops, reaches in pocket and gets out gollywobbler, walks over and hangs it on crossbar of Dave's cell, turns and exits.

ANDY (to Barney)
Better take him home.

Barney exits. Andy wanders over to Dave's cell.

ANDY Getting caught like that is a little careless for a man who lives by his wits.

DAVE
(impatiently)
Sheriff, you got your evidence.
You got your man, what more do you want?

ANDY
Well now, there is one thing
that might be worth mentioning.
(picks up handbag)
This happens to be a pocketbook Aunt Bee threw out in the
trash.

Silence. There's a TRAIN WHISTLE in the distance.

ANDY
(continuing)
That's the 3:45 stopping for water.

(picks up cell keys)
There's no law I know against trash collecting.
(opens cell door)
Mr. Dave, I'd say that maybe you have a train to catch.

19 CONTINUED - (3):

19

DAVE

Suit yourself.

ANDY

I'm... uh... much obliged to you for uh...

DAVE (the old smile back)

Sheriff, I got a train to catch. You don't want your deputy to get me for loitering, do you?

Andy and Dave look at each other. There is complete understanding in their exchange.

ANDY

Yeah...

Dave walks out of the cell and exits from the jailhouse. Andy picks up the gollywobbler and stares at it. In the distance the TRAIN WHISTLE sounds mournfully.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

FADE IN:

20 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

20

Barney at his desk with book "Magic Tricks" propped open in front of him. He is mumbling instructions from book at the same time that he is trying to work disappearing coin trick. He places one palm over other and each time he drops coin. Andy enters.

ANDY

Hi, Barn.

Barney waves to him, still engrossed in the book. Andy glances at cover.

ANDY
(continuing)
Well, I see where ol' Dave Browne
got to you with his magic. You
tryin' it now?

BARNEY
Well, you don't learn it that
fast. Takes months -- maybe
years -- of practicing to get
your fingers to manipulate just
right!

ANDY

Does, huh?

BARNEY

Listen:

(reads)
Nimbleness, agility and dexterity are the key words to hand
magic. And these can be yours
if you are willing to devote the
patience and constant practice
necessary"... Watch.

(he tries to palm coin, it drops on floor)

Takes a while, y'know.

ANDY Y'almost had it, though.

Opie enters somewhat excited.

OPIE

Paw, wanna see something?

ANDY

What?

OPIE

Something I learned from Mr. Browne. Watch this, Barney.

Opie holds coin in one hand and palms it with the other.

Say, that's good!

BARNEY

Yeah... well, I better be gettin out on patrol.

ANDY

Barney, you do that trick too, don't you?

BARNEY

Yeah, but I gotta get goin!

ANDY

Well, let's see you do it.

BARNEY

No, not now.

ANDY

Aw come on!

BARNEY

No, I can't now.

ANDY

Why not??

BARNEY

(blowing)

'Cause I ain't got time to stand around playin' little kid games, that's why not!

And he starts to storm out of room, remembers, comes back and takes magic book anddrops it in waste basket.

BARNEY
(continuing;
angrily, as he
passes a grinning
Andy)

Ha ha!

FADE OUT.

THE END