



# HIGHLANDER

*The Series*

# 95405  
DOUBLE EAGLE

Written by  
David Tynan

# Highlander

"DOUBLE EAGLE"

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Production #95405

August 25, 1995 Final Shooting Script

Filmline International Highlander

**HIGHLANDER**

"Double Eagle"

Production #95405

**CAST LIST**

DUNCAN MACLEOD  
RICHIE RYAN

AMANDA  
KIT O'BRADY

RAY  
RAINEY

DEALER

BARTENDER'S VOICE (V.O.)  
ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

**HIGHLANDER**

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**SET LIST**

**INTERIORS**

MACLEOD'S LOFT

DOJO

MACLEOD'S VICTORIAN  
/BASEMENT

GAMBLING DEN - MACAO

MAINTENANCE ROOM - MACAO

DOUBLE EAGLE GAMBLING PALACE - SAN FRANCISCO - 1888  
/PRIVATE ROOM

HOTEL ROOM - SAN FRANCISCO - 1888

**EXTERIORS**

DOJO

MACLEOD'S VICTORIAN

DOCK REGION

RACETRACK

/STABLES

/NEAR PADDOCKS

/STANDS

/PARADE CIRCLE

/OWNER'S BOX

HIGHLANDER

"Double Eagle"

TEASER

FADE IN:

501 EXT. DOCK REGION - MACAO - NIGHT 501

Super: "MACAO". And after it: "South China Sea."

A port district in this Portuguese colony that juts from China's puritanical ass like a canker of sin. Above the bleating ships at anchor, the night traffic swarming the streets, we find an older brick building with a sign in both CHINESE and ENGLISH characters: WOO SHIPPING MACAO. From the third floor, the clatter of MAH JONGG TILES slapping on a table to staccato explosions of excited Cantonese, and OVER this:

KIT (O.S.)

Weird thing about this game. I mean, did you know mah-jongg was invented by an American?

502 INT. GAMBLING DEN - MACAO - NIGHT 502

Filled with smoke, sweat, the soft chatter of Chinese and Portuguese in the heavy tropical air. Bored-looking Chinese girls in sprayed-on dresses try to cool themselves by standing FANS.

A WAITER shoves a table-cloth through the hinged door of a LAUNDRY CHUTE, then turns back to center-room, and a circular table with a very large pile of CASH in the center, and seated before it --

KIT O'BRADY

Thirties, a well-dressed western immortal with quick hands, an ingenuous grin and a nervous patter as he collects his tiles in this high-stakes MAH-JONGG game.

KIT

Back in the twenties. Joseph P. Babcock. Of course the original game was mah-jiangg...

REVERSE - THE OTHER THREE PLAYERS

Staring back at Kit over the pile of cash. Chinese, careful eyes and gold watches signaling hard-won rungs on the criminal ladder.

(CONTINUED)

502 CONTINUED:

502

A MAN, mid-fifties, pointedly slaps down a tile to complete his set.

All eyes are on Kit now. The pot is on the line. He chatters to cover his gut tension.

KIT

Right.

(beat)

That's three sets to Lee Chan. Jang over there has a Kong... Dragon Kong. And Mister Lin here...

He means the younger Chinese player, late twenties, dangling cigarette. LIN stares back, cold as ice.

KIT

(beat, re-thinking)

Mister Lin would rather I just shut up and play.

Kit flexes his fingers, takes a tile from the tile 'wall'.

KIT

Should be interesting.

He takes a deep breath, shuts his eyes -- and slaps his tile over. Disappointment hisses audibly into the room. Only NOW does Kit look at his tiles --

KIT

(beat)

Dragon woo!

He flashes the enormously relieved grin of a gambler who's been riding on hope, starts to rake the cash into a leather SATCHEL.

KIT

Gentlemen, it's been a pleasure. Any time, day or night, Kit O'Brady is at your service...

RAY (O.S.)

Your luck's changed, Kit.

That dangerously calm voice. Kit groans, doesn't even need to look up to know it's --

RAY AND LUIS

Just entered. English and Portuguese, thirties, natty clothes, very hard. Ray smiles without a trace of humor.

(CONTINUED)

502 CONTINUED: (2)

502

KIT

Come on, guys, not now, I'm finally on a roll here! I just won sixty-five grand!

RAY

Good. Then you only owe us another hundred and fifty thousand.

He holds out a hand for the money. Lizard eyes.

KIT

But this is all I have! Be reasonable, guys. This is my thoroughbred money!

Ray pulls a small automatic, levels it at Kit.

RAY

You got two choices here, Kit.

KIT

I see your point. There's just one problem...

(shrugs)

I gotta see a man about a horse.

And OFF their puzzled looks, he slams the sack into Ray's gun -- it FIRES into the floor.

WIDER - THE ROOM

erupts in panic. Girls scream, men dive under the table.

Kit turns to run in the melee, stops -- the fucking SACK! He pivots back, scoops it up just as Ray gets another shot off, barely misses. Luis stands at the door. No way out.

KIT'S POV - A GARBAGE CHUTE

its door swinging loosely. His only chance. He starts toward it --

RAY

Fires again.

KIT

Is hit in the back, staggers. He grits his teeth and takes a running roll into it. We HEAR his yell dopplering away as he falls, and OVERLAP the yell into --

503 INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - BELOW GAMBLING DEN - NIGHT

503

Under naked light bulbs, two sweating WORKERS are cleaning up -- one directly under the vertical mouth of the chute. With only his rapidly cresting YELL as a warning --

KIT

Slams from the chute into the BIN, sends the workers scattering back, staring at him in pop-eyed alarm as from the bin --

KIT

(muffled; in pain)

Coulda been worse. Coulda been the Sewer...

With an agonizing effort, Kit flops from the bin onto the floor. There's blood on his clothes. One frightened WORKER turns and takes off. The other stays, staring, as Kit lurches to his knees.

He's dying, fast, knows it. Manages a rueful grimace at the uncomprehending Worker.

KIT

Just my luck... guy knows how to shoot.

He tries to clutch the sack to him -- and falls dead, the SACK falling, spilling a few BILLS on the floor.

The Worker stares in wonder -- then reacts. He grabs the sack, wraps it in noodle sacks, shoves it under a FLOOR BOARD. Then he turns and rapidly tosses a mound of rice and noodle sacks over Kit's body, as with a crash --

THE INSIDE DOOR

Slams open, as Ray and Luis charge into the room, guns out.

RAY

Bastard... I know I hit him!

He grabs the Worker.

RAY

The white man! Where'd he go?

The frightened worker points to the outside door. Ray shoves him away, and he and Luis race to the door and out. As their footsteps fade in the distance --

The Worker turns back -- it's safe, the money is his.

(CONTINUED)



503 CONTINUED:

503

He kneels and lifts out the sack, unwraps it, takes out a wad of CASH. He starts to grin at his windfall -- a HAND lands on his shoulder.

KIT (O.S.)

'Fraid that's already spent, my friend.

It's Kit -- blood all over his shirt, but other than some discomfort, he seems fine. He gives an apologetic shrug.

The Worker just stares, mouth open -- he's seeing a ghost. Kit pries the sack and the cash from the man's hand. He peels off a single bill, hesitates, then puts it back in his pocket.

KIT

But thanks for lookin' after it.

He heads for the outside door, the Worker still staring. Kit pauses at the door, feeling a bit bad about this.

KIT

Cheer up. Maybe the next guy'll stay dead.

He winks, and he's out.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

504 EXT. MACLEOD'S VICTORIAN - DAY - ESTABLISHING 504

505 INT. MACLEOD'S VICTORIAN - BASEMENT - DAY 505

MacLeod is working on the house. T-shirt and jeans, he is working on the furnace. He pauses as he gets the BUZZ.

KIT (O.S.)

MacLeod!

MacLeod grins, puts down his tool as a smiling Kit comes into view waving a silver-tipped CANE.

MACLEOD

Kit!

The two men embrace heartily, then Kit pulls away, brushes at imaginary sawdust on his elegant clothes.

KIT

Easy. Handmade in Macao, doesn't take well to grease.

MACLEOD

I thought you were coming by the dojo?

KIT

Got in early, thought I'd see what you were up to...

He breaks off, frowns at the unfinished house.

KIT

Exactly what are you up to?

MACLEOD

What does it look like?

KIT

Work.

(beat)

Mac, I don't know how to break this, but you can pay people to do this now. Plumbers.

MacLeod picks up the tool, gestures with it.

MACLEOD

Give it a try.

(CONTINUED)

505 CONTINUED:

505

Kit puts out both hands, palm up, and regards them admiringly.

KIT  
You kidding? Three hundred years,  
Mac... not a single callous.

MacLeod smiles. As he puts down the tool, PUSH IN on it --

506 INT. DOUBLE EAGLE GAMBLING PALACE - SAN FRANCISCO - 1888 506

As HANDS come down hard on a PIANO KEYBOARD. WIDEN as a PIANO PLAYER launches into a piece. We are in a well-appointed gambling den. The piano plays, high-rolling men in waist-coats and pocket-fobs gamble at poker and blackjack. At a roulette wheel, glamorous women kibitz and play with their partners. This is high-rolling 'Frisco in all its glory.

MacLeod is at a blackjack table, a stack of chips before him, onlookers watching as he takes his card. The cards before him are a five and a four. He faces the DEALER -- a seven and a down card.

MACLEOD  
Hit me.

The DEALER, an unpleasant balding guy of forty, slaps another card from the shoe, a NINE.

DEALER  
Eighteen.

MACLEOD  
That's close enough.

The Dealer's face tightens. Right-handed, he turns his down card over to reveal a three underneath. As he reaches for the card-shoe --

CLOSE - THE DEALER'S HAND

his LEFT hand this time. He smoothly turns over a KING.

DEALER  
Twenty.  
(beat)  
Tough luck, Mister.

He smirks and reaches for the chips. MacLeod's hand snakes out, grabs his wrist.

He rips the Dealer's SLEEVE open -- revealing a WRIST GARTER and several cards stashed there.

(CONTINUED)

506 CONTINUED:

506

MACLEOD

You want to hustle the table, you  
better be faster than that.

DEALER

Fast enough...

He twists away, moves his right arm -- and a sleeve-mounted  
DERRINGER slides into his hand. As he raises it --

A SILVER-TIPPED CANE

Smashes his wrist, sends the gun sliding onto the table.  
As the Dealer howls in pain --

KIT O'BRADY

Stands there. Elegantly dressed, a dangerous smile as he  
scoops up the derringer with his sword-cane, gives it a  
look of distaste before dropping it back on the table.

KIT

Two things I won't abide, Davis.  
Sneaky little guns...  
(contemptuous)  
And cheats running my tables.

The Dealer reaches for a gun in his waistband -- Kit gives  
him a painful smack on the arm with the cane, twirls it  
casually, delivers a jab in the belly. As the dealer  
doubles over, Kit hooks the cane in his belt, runs him  
toward the stairs, launches him down them.

The Dealer tumbles and rolls to the bottom, and lies there  
in a heap. Kit turns to the Patrons.

KIT

It's over, ladies and gents! Drink  
up, enjoy yourselves... gamble your  
hearts out!

His good humor is infectious. People laugh and turn back  
to their games. Kit turns apologetically to MacLeod.

KIT

Mac, I am truly mortified.

MACLEOD

(a smile)  
No need. I really don't think my  
life was in danger.

KIT

Hell, I know that.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

506 CONTINUED: (2)

506

KIT (CONT.)

(grins)

But he would've ruined a good shirt...  
and that's unforgivable.

They both get the BUZZ, turn to the staircase to see AMANDA standing at the bottom, stunning in the latest Parisian low cut dress, diamond earrings, a glittering stone at her throat. She spots MacLeod with a smile, then delicately lifts her dress -- steps ON the unconscious Dealer lying in her way -- and elegantly ascends the stairs.

KIT

(impressed)

Now that is what I call style.

MACLEOD

That... is Amanda.

KIT

Lady makes one hell of an entrance.

MACLEOD

(beat)

You ought to see her exit.

He heads toward her. Kit follows, straightening his tie.

NEW ANGLE - THE BAR

as they reach Amanda. MacLeod gets a quick kiss on the cheek, turns to introduce Kit.

MACLEOD

Amanda, our host Kit O'Brady. He  
owns this little den of sin.

KIT

Pleasure, ma'am.

AMANDA

Enchante'.

Kit takes her hand, grazes it with his lips.

KIT

Welcome to the Double Eagle.

(beat)

Of course after Europe, I'm sure we  
must seem very provincial.

AMANDA

Not at all. The body on the stairs  
was a lovely touch.

(CONTINUED)

506 CONTINUED: (3)

506

KIT

(beams)  
I do try.

As the Bartender pours flutes of champagne, Amanda takes in the salon with glittering eyes. It's love at first sight.

AMANDA

I think it's wonderful. The Double Eagle... is that a family crest?

Kit shakes his head, nods at a shining DOUBLE EAGLE COIN over the bar, a sign proclaiming DOUBLE EAGLE SALOON with two golden eagles surrounding it.

KIT

It's that coin, right there. I sailed into 'Frisco with nothing but that in my pocket.  
(fondly)  
And to tell the truth...

MACLEOD

(finishing for him)  
He wouldn't have any of this without it.  
(beat)  
He could go on like this all night, but I think our game's here.

He nods at two prosperous middle-aged men who have just entered -- a BANKER and a SHIPPING BARON.

AMANDA

Cards? How exciting... you don't suppose I might join you?

She's all wide-eyed innocence. Kit gives her a little condescending smile.

KIT

You play?

AMANDA

(modest)  
Just a little whist, now and then.

MACLEOD

Kit, I really don't think so...

KIT

Nonsense, MacLeod. It's just a friendly little game.

(CONTINUED)

506 CONTINUED: (4)

506

He moves off to join the other players. As Amanda and MacLeod follow them, he gives her an admonishing look.

MACLEOD

No cheating.

AMANDA

When did I ever...

MACLEOD

(cutting her off)  
None, you hear me?

AMANDA

Oh, very well.  
(beat)  
You used to be fun.

507 INT. PRIVATE ROOM - DOUBLE EAGLE - 1888 - LATER

507

A small, lavishly decorated room. They're in mid-game. Amanda studies her cards with a gee-whiz smile.

AMANDA

(re her chips)  
I can't believe how much I'm winning.  
Isn't it wonderful?

MACLEOD

(glum)  
Unbelievable.

We see only Amanda and Kit have been winning.

This is draw poker. A dealer throws out the last of the cards. MacLeod looks at his hand, then throws in his cards.

MACLEOD

That does it. I'm out.

AMANDA

But we're having so much fun...

MACLEOD

(pointed)  
You're having fun. I'm losing.

KIT

First time for everything, Mac.  
(beat)  
Your bet, Amanda.

Amanda looks flustered, as if this is all too much for her.

(CONTINUED)

507 CONTINUED:

507

AMANDA

Oh dear. It's so hard to decide.

She shoves half her stack of chips into the pot.

MACLEOD

You're sure about this?

AMANDA

Did I do something wrong?

She flashes a bland smile as the Baron folds his hand.

The Banker throws in his cards.

KIT

Looks like it's just you and me,  
Amanda. So I'll see you.

(beat)

And just to make it interesting...

He shoves a large pile of chips to the pot.

KIT

Raise you ten thousand.

AMANDA

But that's all I have!

MACLEOD

It's poker. Either you see him, or  
you're out.

Amanda puts in her chips.

AMANDA

(to MacLeod)

Can I raise him again?

MACLEOD

You don't have any more money, Amanda.

She takes off her diamond earrings, drops them in the pot.

AMANDA

I'll raise twenty five thousand. A  
Prince gave me these.

Kit glances at them.

KIT

Then he was a piker. Those are worth  
five thousand, tops.

The Baron leans forward.

(CONTINUED)



507 CONTINUED: (2)

507

KIT

You throw in that dress, ma'am, and  
I'll stake you the rest.

AMANDA

Sir...  
(beat)  
This dress doesn't come off for less  
than a million.

She unhooks her diamond necklace, drops it in the pot.

AMANDA

It's worth forty thousand.  
(off Kit's look)  
What's the matter, Mr. O'Brady?

You're not afraid of a little risk?

She's taunting him. Kit looks at MacLeod in consternation.

MACLEOD

You asked her to play.

BEAT. Kit smiles, scribbles on a scrap of paper.

KIT

This should cover it. If you don't  
mind an I.O.U...  
(beat)  
The deed to the Double Eagle saloon.

He drops it in the pot. The Baron's cigar falls from his  
mouth. The Banker whistles.

MACLEOD

Kit, this is getting out of hand...

KIT

No, it's getting interesting.  
(laying out his hand)  
Full house.

Murmurs from the Banker and Baron. Amanda sighs, looks  
defeated. As Kit confidently reaches for the pot --

AMANDA

And all I have is two pairs ...

She drops a pair of Queens and then a moment later two  
more Queens.

AMANDA

(beat)  
Of Queens.

(CONTINUED)

507 CONTINUED: (3)

507

She lays out her hand. Kit freezes, white-faced.

KIT

You can't. It's impossible...

He grabs her four Queens, stares at them in disbelief.  
Amanda scoops up the I.O.U. and her necklace.

AMANDA

I think this calls for a celebration.  
(to Banker and Baron)  
Gentlemen?

She sweeps out, the Baron and Banker scrambling to stand.  
MacLeod turns to Kit. He's still holding the cards, eyes  
glazed, devastated.

KIT

But I don't lose. I can't. Not Kit  
O'Brady...

MACLEOD

Sorry, Kit. There's a first time  
for everything.

And off Kit's blank face, we --

TRANSITION TO:

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508 EXT. MACLEOD'S VICTORIAN - THE PRESENT - DAY

508

Kits face in the present. PULL BACK to find MacLeod putting  
away a tool.

MACLEOD

What do you say we grab some lunch?

KIT

How about we make it dinner instead?  
I've got business to attend to that  
can't wait...

MACLEOD

Dinner it is. What'll it be, Italian  
or Chinese?

KIT

Why don't we flip for it?

MACLEOD

Why can't you just pick one, like  
everyone else?

(CONTINUED)

508 CONTINUED:

508

KIT

No risk, no pleasure. Come on, Mac...  
where's your spirit?

He can't keep the gambler's gleam from his eye. MacLeod sighs, takes a coin from his pocket, tosses it.

MACLEOD

Call.

KIT

Tails it's Italian.

MacLeod uncovers it -- HEADS. Kit's face falls.

KIT

I've been having a bit of a bad run...

MACLEOD

How bad?

KIT

(beat)

A hundred and seven years.

MACLEOD

And you're still gambling?

KIT

(stubbornly)

It'll turn around, Mac. This is a sure thing. I've come eight thousand miles in search of the perfect horse and I've found her.

(beat; checking his watch)

Gotta go. I'll pick you up at your place at seven.

He heads out. MacLeod shakes his head, picks up the plane and continues working.

509 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - LATER - DAY

509

MacLeod steps from the elevator -- and reacts as he gets the BUZZ. He moves warily into the loft, his hand going to his sword as he turns a corner to see --

AMANDA

Fresh from the shower, wearing a slightly insufficient towel and nothing else.

(CONTINUED)

509 CONTINUED:

509

AMANDA

Is that a sword in your pocket,  
MacLeod?

(beat)

Or are you just glad to see me?

She sashays toward him.

MACLEOD

You have something against calling  
ahead?

AMANDA

I like surprises.

MacLeod notes several TRUNKS on the floor.

MACLEOD

So I noticed. Planning on staying a  
while?

AMANDA

I was hoping to.  
(searching)  
If it's okay with you.

She looks at him uncertainly, waiting for his answer.

AMANDA

MacLeod? What do you say?

MACLEOD

Welcome home.

She throws her arms around him. PAN DOWN to the floor as  
Amanda's TOWEL slides down to land at her naked feet.

KIT (O.S.)

(pre-lap)  
Beautiful. Beautiful. She's  
everything I hoped for....

510 EXT. RACETRACK - STABLES - DAY

510

CLOSE - A THOROUGHBRED

as it flies around the track, legs flung in great strides,  
the JOCKEY crouched low over her back as she crosses the  
finish line.

KIT

Stands at the railing with the horse's owner, JIM RAINEY, mid-fifties, watching in fascination as the horse comes in. The TRAINER holds the bridle while the Jockey dismounts.

KIT

She's got spirit, heart, a strong finish.

RAINEY

She's a winner, Mr. O'Brady.

Kit strokes the horse, his eyes shining.

KIT

I knew that the minute I heard her name...

(with reverence)

Double Eagle.

Kit turns briskly to Rainey.

KIT

What are we waiting for? Mr. Rainey, I'm ready to sign.

RAINEY

There's just one problem.

(beat)

I got an offer at one twenty.

KIT

But we agreed! Sixty-five thousand!

RAINEY

What I said was she'd sell in the neighborhood of sixty-five thousand.

(beat)

Her sisters won at Arlington and Hollywood Park. The neighborhood's changed.

KIT

You don't understand, Rainey...

Double Eagle is mine!

He grabs Rainey's shirt, a wild look in his eye. Rainey stares at him a BEAT, then carefully disengages himself.

RAINEY

Passion. That's good in a horseman.

I like you, Kit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

510 CONTINUED: (2)

510

RAINEY (CONT.)

(beat)

You remind me a lot of myself when I was your age.

(beat)

You match the offer, the horse is yours.

He moves off. Kit sags against the railing.

511 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - KITCHEN CENTER - LATER - DAY

511

Amanda is at the stove, wearing one of MacLeod's shirts and nothing else, stirring a pot.

AMANDA

Beef Stroganoff. Had this at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg with the Czar... Nicholas the second. For a short man he had great stamina.

She tastes it experimentally, frowns.

AMANDA

I think it tasted better then.

MacLeod, fresh from the shower, hair wet, tucking in his shirt, enters. She glances at him appraisingly, puts the spoon aside.

AMANDA

Aren't you a little over-dressed?

MACLEOD

What?

She starts to untuck his shirt.

AMANDA

We could always have dinner in bed...

MACLEOD

Dinner?

AMANDA

You know, dinner. Food ... eat.

It hits him. He checks his watch.

MACLEOD

Seven o'clock.

MacLeod pulls away, tucking his shirt back in.

(CONTINUED)

511 CONTINUED:

511

MACLEOD

Why don't you go ahead.

AMANDA

By myself?

(beat)

I'm sorry about the Stroganoff. We  
could order Chinese...

He starts backing and filling, heading towards the door.

AMANDA

Italian?

MACLEOD

Anything. Look, I'll be right back.

He hurries out, leaving Amanda staring after him.

512 INT. DOJO - MOMENTS LATER

512

Kit is holding a kendo stick, fencing experimentally at a  
practice bag as MacLeod hurries out, forces a grin.

MACLEOD

Kit!

KIT

So this is where you hang your hat.

(turning)

No wonder you're working on that  
house.

MACLEOD

I live upstairs.

KIT

Great.

He angles towards the elevator. MacLeod blocks him.

MACLEOD

No. I mean, you don't want to go up  
there. Nothing to see right now.  
Mess.

Kit shrugs and turns away.

KIT

If you say so. We'll go out.

MACLEOD

Kit? About that dinner... You think  
maybe we could put it off?

(CONTINUED)

512 CONTINUED:

512

Kit is taken aback, sees his chances evaporating.

KIT

Mac, this is important...

MACLEOD

Fine, anytime. Tomorrow morning...  
just not right now.

Kit suddenly twigs, gives MacLeod a sly look.

KIT

You lo' dog. You've got a lady up  
there, don't you?

MacLeod shrugs what might be a "yes."

KIT

So, introduce us.

MACLEOD

She's shy.

KIT

Right  
(wink)  
I'll go.  
(beat)  
As long as we talk tomorrow.

MACLEOD

Promise.

He looks like he's been reprieved from a death sentence.

KIT

Remember the last time I saw you  
with a woman?  
(with feeling)  
It was that thieving bitch, Amanda.

MACLEOD

(it's an effort)  
I'm surprised you remember.

KIT

Amanda? Oh, I think of her every  
day of my life...

MACLEOD

Really.

Kit whirls suddenly and breaks the kendo stick in two as  
he smacks it against the support of the high bar.

(CONTINUED)



512 CONTINUED: (2)

512

KIT

Dead.

BEAT -- he regains his composure, hands the broken kendo stick to MacLeod.

KIT

Good seeing you, MacLeod.

(beat)

Sorry about the stick.

He claps MacLeod on the shoulder and leaves. And OFF MacLeod's look of relief, holding the broken stick --

MACLEOD

No problem.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

513 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - NEXT MORNING

513

MacLeod and Amanda are up and dressed, having coffee while they wait for toast to pop. MacLeod seems slightly haggard and Amanda picks up on it.

AMANDA

MacLeod? Is something wrong?

MACLEOD

(avoiding)

Wrong? Why? What could be wrong?

AMANDA

I dunno. You seemed a little distracted last night.

(half-serious)

If I didn't know any better, I'd think you were hiding something.

MacLeod, sipping his coffee, chokes and scalds himself it's hot. He gives an ingenuous laugh.

MACLEOD

What would I have to hide?

AMANDA

You, nothing. I'm sorry.

(beat)

Forgot who I was talking to.

She takes his coffee cup away and puts her arms around him.

AMANDA

Forgive me?

She kisses him hard on the lips. As she does, they get the BUZZ. MacLeod reacts, pulls away -- Kit's arriving.

AMANDA

You expecting someone?

MACLEOD

(beat)

Ah... Richie. It must be Richie.

He pulls away, grabs their coats off the bed.

MACLEOD

How'd you like to hear a lecture?

(CONTINUED)

513 CONTINUED:

513

AMANDA

Pardon me?

MACLEOD

(winging it)

At the university. I teach there...  
Did you know I teach there? They're  
doing St. Thomas Aquinas. Universals,  
the nature of truth... it's right up  
your alley.

He steers her toward the door.

AMANDA

What's wrong with the elevator?

MACLEOD

Broken. Been having trouble with it  
lately...

There's a loud CLUNK as the elevator starts up. MacLeod  
nods as if this confirms it.

MACLEOD

There you go. Off and on. Better  
have it looked at...

He steers her toward the door again. Amanda pulls away.

AMANDA

Aquinas can wait! MacLeod, I haven't  
seen Richie in ages...

MACLEOD

Same old Richie, nothing new. If we  
hurry we can still make it...

This time Amanda pulls free, throws her coat on the couch.

AMANDA

I don't want to see a lecture!

(beat)

I want to see who's coming up that  
elevator.

She crosses her arms, not about to move. A CLUNK as the  
elevator arrives. Too late, the guano's about to hit the  
fan. The door opens, MacLeod grits his teeth --

ANGLE - THE ELEVATOR

it's Richie. He breaks into a grin as he sees Amanda.

RICHIE

Hey, Amanda!

(CONTINUED)

513 CONTINUED: (2)

513

MacLeod almost explodes in relief.

MACLEOD

Richie!  
(catching himself)  
You look... great.

RICHIE

(cautiously)  
Thanks Mac. You too.

Something weird here, but he doesn't know what. The PHONE rings -- before anyone can move, MacLeod quickly picks up.

INTERCUT:

514 EXT. RACETRACK - DAY

514

Kit at the track railing, on a cell-phone, horses in the B.G.

KIT

(into phone)  
Mac, it's Kit. Can you meet me down at the track?

MACLEOD

Is aware of the others. A little tension here.

MACLEOD

(into phone)  
Right. At the university commons.

KIT

Stares at the phone with a 'what the hell' look.

KIT

What university? The track, MacLeod.  
Conway Greens.  
(beat)  
Look, if it's a problem, I could always come up...

MACLEOD

(into phone)  
No! No, that won't be necessary.  
I'll be right down.

He hangs up, sees Amanda and Richie staring at him.

KIT

Hangs up, looks puzzled for a BEAT -- that was weird -- then walks away, shaking his head.

515 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - DAY - RESUME MACLEOD

515

MacLeod is putting on his jacket. Amanda is more than a little suspicious.

AMANDA  
Emergency? What kind of emergency  
does a school have?

MACLEOD  
It happens. Look, why not hang out  
with Richie? You two have lots to  
Talk about.

AMANDA  
(beat)  
With Richie.

MACLEOD  
Why not? You haven't seen him in  
ages. I'll be back as soon as I  
Can.

And OFF her look he kisses her quickly, then pulls Richie  
aside to the elevator, whispers tersely.

MACLEOD  
Don't let her follow me.

RICHIE  
(concerned)  
Where're you going?

MACLEOD  
To the track.

RICHIE  
What's at the track?

MACLEOD  
Never mind.  
(beat)  
Just keep her here.

He slams the elevator door shut. Richie turns back to  
Amanda. She's looking at him coldly. A nervous BEAT.

RICHIE  
So, Amanda! What's new?

(CONTINUED)

515 CONTINUED:

515

AMANDA

Funny you should ask.

(beat)

That's what I'd like to know.

And OFF Richie's forced smile --

MACLEOD (O.S.)

(incredulous)

Double Eagle? You've got to be kidding.

516 EXT. RACETRACK - DAY

516

MacLeod and Kit stand at the rail, MacLeod looking through Kit's binocs as DOUBLE EAGLE is put through her paces. Kit is watching MacLeod's reaction carefully.

KIT

I'm telling you, Mac, this horse was meant for me. It's fate!

MACLEOD

It's coincidence. Who buys a horse on a name?

KIT

It's more than that... this is a blue-chip investment! A two year-old filly, but see how she takes the third furlong...?

MacLeod lowers the binocs. Something he doesn't get here.

MACLEOD

I did.

(beat)

Is this why you had to see me?

KIT

(avoiding)

You're a good judge of horse flesh... I value your opinion.

MacLeod hands Kit back the binoculars.

MACLEOD

My opinion is, she can run.

KIT

So you think it's a good deal?

MACLEOD

Only if you have to have a race-horse.

(CONTINUED)

516 CONTINUED:

516

Kit beams. One hurdle over. One more to go.

KIT

They're bringing her in now. Why don't we have a closer look?

He smoothly takes MacLeod's arm. MacLeod is looking stressed, a little antsy.

KIT

This won't take long.

As they move off --

517 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - SAME TIME

517

Amanda circles a tense Richie, giving him a third degree in her own seductive way, tracing a hand across his back.

AMANDA

You seem bigger through the shoulders, Richie. You must have been working out.

RICHIE

Really? I mean, not especially.

AMANDA

Much, much bigger...  
(beat)  
So have you met her?

RICHIE

(off-guard)  
Who?

AMANDA

The one MacLeod's seeing.

RICHIE

Come on, Amanda. He's not seeing anyone.

AMANDA

Then what's he doing in church?

She casually runs a finger inside the edge of his belt, starts circling him. Richie's concentration is going.

RICHIE

Not church... school... It's a lecture hall. He's like some kind of visiting professor...

(CONTINUED)

517 CONTINUED:

517

AMANDA  
Visiting who?

RICHIE  
(distracted)  
Where?

AMANDA  
Didn't you say he was at the airport?

Richie's losing his focus, hormones chewing away at his defenses like an army of relentless beavers.

RICHIE  
No, it's uh, a university...

She runs a hand through his hair.

AMANDA  
I love your hair like this...  
(beat)  
Is she beautiful?

RICHIE  
Who?

AMANDA  
The one he's seeing.

RICHIE  
No...

AMANDA  
She ugly.

RICHIE  
Yes... No... I mean I told you he's not seeing anyone!

AMANDA  
Where?

RICHIE  
At the airport... school!  
(desperate)  
Look, he's not seeing anyone'

AMANDA  
At the airport?

RICHIE  
No... The racetrack.  
(winces)  
I mean, the school.

(CONTINUED)



517 CONTINUED: (2)

517

He bites his tongue, but it's too late. Amanda grabs her coat, heads for the door. Richie goes after her.

RICHIE

Amanda ... Amanda, wait!

518 EXT. RACETRACK - NEAR PADDOCKS - DAY

518

MacLeod and Kit are looking over Double Eagle, Kit going on about her virtues.

KIT

Seriously, Mac... when have you seen one with that much promise?

MACLEOD

She's got a hell of a conformation. Real clean. Straight-legged but not behind at the knees.

KIT

She's my Double Eagle, Mac, I can feel it in my gut! I get her, I end the hundred and seven year losing streak that the bitch put me on!

MACLEOD

You can't blame all your bad luck on Amanda.

KIT

No? After she took the saloon, I won a ticket to Alaska in a crap game...

MACLEOD

You see?

KIT

The steamer sank off Portland with all hands aboard.

(beat)

Talk to me about luck.

MACLEOD

Maybe if you got to know her. You might even like her, Kit...

KIT

I could. I really could like her...

(with feeling)

Right after I take her head.

(CONTINUED)

518 CONTINUED: 518

And as a well-dressed RACING FAN passes --

TRANSITION TO:

519 INT. DOUBLE EAGLE - NIGHT - 1888 519

Two days after the game. Amanda is with MacLeod, talking about her new acquisition -- she's in love with the place. MacLeod isn't paying much attention.

AMANDA

The latest dances from Paris. And stage girls, with the latest costumes...

(seeing his look)

You don't like the stage girls?

MACLEOD

I was just thinking of Kit.

Amanda gives him some thought too. About a nanosecond.

AMANDA

Poor Kit.

(beat)

I think we should attract more women in here, don't you? I mean rich ones...

They both get the BUZZ, and turn to see --

KIT

At stairtop. He approaches them with the over-emphasized dignity of someone who's been drinking but holds it well.

MACLEOD

Kit. I was getting worried about you.

KIT

Been a little busy, Mac.

(beat)

Got together every dollar I had. And more than a few I didn't have.

AMANDA

Kit, you know you can gamble here anytime...

KIT

Haven't come to gamble.

(with dignity)

Here to buy back the Double Eagle.

(CONTINUED)

519 CONTINUED:

519

AMANDA

(breezily)

Then I'm afraid you've wasted your time, Mr. O'Brady. It's not for sale.

Kit stares incredulously.

KIT

But I have the money... borrowed a fortune! What d'you mean it's not for sale?

AMANDA

I mean I like it.

(shrugs)

It's not for sale.

She starts away. Kit swings her back.

KIT

You don't understand, I made this place out of nothing! The Double Eagle's my life!

AMANDA

(an edge)

Well now it's my life. And it's not for sale. And don't touch me again.

MacLeod takes Kit's arm.

MACLEOD

I'll talk to her.

Kit pulls away. He moves after Amanda. He turns her roughly toward him.

KIT

No double-dealing French harlot cheats Kit O'Brady and gets away with it!

She slaps him across the face.

AMANDA

I'm not French!

MacLeod pushes them apart, holds Kit back.

MACLEOD

Kit, no one cheated.

KIT

She had to! Kit O'Brady does not lose games like that... not in the Double Eagle!

(CONTINUED)

519 CONTINUED: (2)

519

AMANDA

That reminds me. I never did like  
that name...

(twisting the knife)

From now on, it's The Queen of Spades.

Kit turns ashen-faced. He nods stiffly at the Bartender.

KIT

Winston? Be so kind as to hand me  
my lucky piece.

The Bartender starts to reach for it.

AMANDA

Winston? Leave it.

MACLEOD

Amanda!

AMANDA

(to MacLeod)

I won this place lock, stock 'n  
barrel... coin included.

KIT

But that's my lucky piece... I have  
to have it!

Amanda turns to the EMPLOYEES at the bar.

AMANDA

Kindly show this gentleman to the  
street.

The Employees look uncertain. MacLeod holds a hand to  
stop them.

MACLEOD

That won't be necessary.

Kit gathers his shattered dignity.

KIT

MacLeod.

Kit walks stiffly out -- a proud, wounded man. MacLeod  
turns to Amanda.

MACLEOD

Did you have to do that?

AMANDA

He shouldn't have called me a cheat.

(dismissing)

Besides, he'll be fine.

(CONTINUED)

519 CONTINUED: (3)

519

There's a CRASH. They turn to see Kit somersaulting down the last few stairs to land in a heap.

AMANDA

Eventually.

She turns away.

MACLEOD

With a feeling of sympathy and apprehension, watches as his friend is helped out.

520 EXT. RACETRACK - STANDS - THE PRESENT - DAY

520

Amanda storms through the stands, looking for MacLeod. Richie follows, trying to steer her away.

RICHIE

If MacLeod was seeing someone, held have told you!

(reasonably)

I mean, would you lie about something like that?

(off her look)

Lemme put it another way...

AMANDA

Don't worry. I just want to get a look at the competition...

(beat)

Then push her onto the track.

Richie has had enough. He stops.

RICHIE

Then you're on your own.

AMANDA

(suspicious)

Why? Where are you going?

RICHIE

The bathroom. You want to come?

He walks in the opposite direction. A BEAT -- Amanda moves in the other direction.

521 EXT. RACETRACK - NEAR PADDOCKS - DAY

521

Kit is getting ready to pop the question to MacLeod.

KIT

So you agree she's worth it?

(CONTINUED)

521 CONTINUED:

521

MACLEOD

Depends what they're asking.

This is it. Kit takes a breath.

KIT

What would you say to a hundred and twenty thousand?

MacLeod is about to speak, then trails off.

MACLEOD'S POV - THE STANDS

Amanda entering, on the warpath. Richie, not far away. They're too far away to feel the BUZZ, but not for long.

MACLEOD

That sounds about right.

(back to Kit)

Richie just got here... I better see what he wants.

KIT

I'll come along.

MACLEOD

No! No, I'll be right back...

(re: the horse)

You don't want to lose this deal.

He hurries towards the stands. Kit claps his hands together, pleased with how things are going.

522 EXT. RACETRACK - THE STANDS - DAY

522

Richie moves through the stands. He slows as he feels a BUZZ, looks around expectantly -- suddenly a hand lands on his shoulder, yanks him around to face --

MACLEOD

What are you doing here?

RICHIE

Amanda found out where you were.

MACLEOD

What do you mean she found out?

RICHIE

I tried not to tell her! But she started talking, and doing things, and then... Mac, I didn't stand a chance.

(CONTINUED)

522 CONTINUED:

522

MACLEOD

You wouldn't be the first.  
(looking around)  
She can't find him, Richie.

RICHIE

Find who?

They get the BUZZ, barely have time to react as Kit arrives.  
He's looking slightly anxious.

MACLEOD

Kit... how's the deal going?

KIT

Ready to sign. There's just a couple  
small points I thought you should  
look at first...

MacLeod has to find Amanda before she finds them. He has  
a burst of inspiration.

MACLEOD

Tell you what...  
(inspired)  
Richie handles most of my financial  
affairs.

RICHIE

Mac...?

MACLEOD

Richie, Kit. Kit, Richie. He does  
this kind of thing all the time.  
(aside to Richie)  
Just do it. Keep him happy.  
(to Kit)  
I'll be back in a minute.

MacLeod leaves quickly. Richie turns to Kit, treading  
water as best he can.

RICHIE

So... what now?

Kit puts an arm around his shoulder and smiles.

523 EXT. RACETRACK - PARADE CIRCLE - DAY

523

MacLeod moves by the parade circle as the horses parade  
about for the next race.

AMANDA (O.S.)

MacLeod!

(CONTINUED)

523 CONTINUED:

523

MacLeod turns, his face reflecting the hole he has dug for himself.

MACLEOD

Amanda, how nice to see you.

AMANDA

I bet it is.

As MacLeod swallows hard --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN:

524 EXT. RACETRACK - PADDOCKS - DAY

524

MacLeod and Amanda walk through the paddocks together.

AMANDA

I'm not a fool, MacLeod. You could  
have just told me.

MacLeod slumps. He thinks she knows about Kit.

MACLEOD

I'm sorry. I thought it was best  
for everyone if you didn't know.

AMANDA

You tried.

(beat)

Just tell me who she is.

MACLEOD

(beat)

She who?

AMANDA

Drop it, MacLeod. Just tell me what  
you see in her.

MacLeod gets it. He puts on a reluctant look.

MACLEOD

All right. Big brown eyes. Amazing  
legs...

AMANDA

(taken aback)

Better than mine?

MACLEOD

What can I say? Powerful chest,  
stamina, she doesn't let up in the  
final stretch...

AMANDA

MacLeod!

MacLeod turns her to face Double Eagle.

MACLEOD

...and four great feet.

(CONTINUED)

524 CONTINUED:

524

AMANDA

A horse? You're here about a horse?  
(off his look)  
Why didn't you just tell me?

Before he can answer, Richie arrives, looking excited.

RICHIE

Mac, it's done. I closed the deal.

MACLEOD

What deal?

BEAT. Richie's getting that sinking feeling.

RICHIE

You know... to buy the horse.

Before MacLeod's mouth can close, Amanda reacts suddenly  
it all makes sense.

AMANDA

MacLeod, it's just what I always  
wanted! You shouldn't have!

She throws her arms around him, hugs him tight.

MACLEOD

Tell me about it.

And OFF his face as he glares at Richie.

525 EXT. RACETRACK - PADDOCKS - DAY (E)

525

MacLeod and Richie move down the paddock together. They  
are out of Amanda's BUZZ range. It's clear that MacLeod  
is not exactly thrilled about buying the horse.

RICHIE

I don't know how you do it.

MACLEOD

Do what?

RICHIE

If I just took a sixty thousand  
Dollar hit, I'd want to kill someone.

MACLEOD

(looking at Richie)  
The thought had crossed my mind.

RICHIE

You're kidding, right?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

525 CONTINUED:

525

RICHIE (CONT.)

(off MacLeod's nod)

I'm sorry. I thought you really  
Wanted me to buy half the horse.

MACLEOD

I know. It's okay.

(beat)

I just have to figure out a way to  
keep the two of them from killing  
each other.

RICHIE

Maybe you could reason with them.

(off MacLeod's look)

Okay, maybe you couldn't.

MacLeod and Richie move on together.

RICHIE

It's not gonna be easy keeping  
Those two apart. Especially since  
they own the horse together. I don't  
think Amanda's gonna leave Double  
Eagle any time soon.

MACLEOD

Anyone ever tell you that you have a  
wonderful way with the obvious,  
Richie?

RICHIE

Just trying to help.

(beat)

So what are you going to do?

MACLEOD

I'm working on it.

MacLeod gets the Buzz and a moment later Kit comes around  
the corner. He's extremely upbeat.

KIT

There he is. How's my number one  
partner doing?

MACLEOD

(feigning joy)

Great. Couldn't be better.

KIT

You just made the deal of a lifetime.  
Hell you made the deal of a dozen  
lifetimes.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

525 CONTINUED: (2)

525

KIT (CONT.)

(beat)

I just entered Double Eagle in a Race tomorrow. You're gonna make back your investment in one damn day.

(off MacLeod's look)

Most people take that as good news, Mac.

MacLeod offers a weak smile.

KIT

You know, for the first time in Years I feel lucky. Don't you?

MACLEOD

Definitely.

KIT

C'mon, lets go have a look at her.

RICHIE

Who?

KIT

Double Eagle.

RICHIE

I wouldn't.

KIT

Why not?

MACLEOD

(jumping in)

Because we should celebrate our new Partnership.

RICHIE

Champagne, caviar...

MACLEOD

It's on me.

KIT

I'll flip you for it.

Kit flips the coin in the air.

526 [MATERIAL MISSING]

526

AMANDA

Her being called Double Eagle. It reminds me of that Kit O'Brady.

(CONTINUED)

526 CONTINUED:

526

MACLEOD

Really, you still remember him?

AMANDA

You don't forget the black plague,  
MacLeod.

MACLEOD

Amanda, that was years ago. How  
long can you stay mad at someone?

AMANDA

Just until hell freezes over.

(beat)

You know what that place meant to  
me.

TRANSITION TO:

527 INT. DOUBLE EAGLE - NIGHT - 1888

527

ANGLE - THE BAR

the "Double Eagle" sign is gone, replaced by one that reads  
QUEEN OF SPADES. It is a week after the game, and the  
place is doing a roaring business.

ON STAGE, racy chorus-girls perform as Amanda circulates  
with eye-batting charm, past the BANKER and a distinguished  
man with a handle-bar mustache. She nods to a Waiter.

AMANDA

A brandy for the Colonel and Mr.  
Hodge, Henry. Doubles...

(beat)

And make sure it's Napoleon.

The men doff their hats in appreciation as she moves on,  
meets MacLeod as he's coming in, and takes his arm.

AMANDA

What do you think? Is it me?

MACLEOD

You've put your stamp on it, all  
right.

(re: gamblers)

And they seem to love it.

Amanda looks around with shining eyes.

AMANDA

So do I. After all these years, I  
finally made something I can be proud  
of.

(CONTINUED)

527 CONTINUED:

527

MACLEOD

Amanda, you won it in a card game.

AMANDA

That's not the point. This is me,  
MacLeod. I'm truly happy here.

MacLeod smiles. It's hard not to join in her joy.

MACLEOD

Then I'm happy for you.

AMANDA

Good.

(beat)

But I think we'd be even happier in  
my hotel room, don't you?

And OFF her bright appealing smile --

528 INT. HOTEL ROOM - 1888 - NIGHT

528

A GROAN in the dark. MacLeod turns up a wick on a bedside  
LANTERN, revealing he and Amanda lying in a disheveled  
bed, in a sweaty, panting, post-coital tangle.

AMANDA

Where'd you learn that?

MacLeod flops back on a pillow, exhausted.

MACLEOD

You taught me.

A BEAT -- they both start to laugh, roll over a couple of  
times. MacLeod notes the Double Eagle coin resting on her  
dresser. If ever there was a time to ask...

MACLEOD

Feel good?

AMANDA

Felt wonderful.

A moment passes.

AMANDA

I don't remember teaching you that.

MACLEOD

(thinking)  
Sure You did.

AMANDA

Nope. Wasn't me.

(CONTINUED)

528 CONTINUED:

528

MACLEOD

I remember it like it was yesterday.

AMANDA

Okay, where were we?

MACLEOD

It was in Budapest.  
(off her look)  
No, it was in Constantinople.

AMANDA

Yeah, that's right. After the  
Business with the Sultan.

MacLeod sighs, reacts relieved.

MACLEOD

Comfortable?

AMANDA

Very.

She snuggles close.

MACLEOD

Happy?

AMANDA

In heaven.

MACLEOD

How about forgiving?

AMANDA

(beat)  
MacLeod, what are you driving at?

MACLEOD

It's Kit. He hasn't been the same  
since that night.

AMANDA

He's always welcome in The Queen Of  
Spades...

MACLEOD

He always loses.

AMANDA

Because that's what he is.  
(beat)  
What am I supposed to do... rig the  
tables?

(CONTINUED)

528 CONTINUED: (2)

528

MACLEOD

It's a thought.  
(off her look)  
Just give back his lucky piece. It  
Would mean a lot to him.

Amanda considers for a moment.

AMANDA

Fine.  
(beat)  
Oh, hell, I only kept it because he  
called me a cheat.  
(beat)  
All he has to do is ask.

MACLEOD

He's too proud.  
(beat)  
But I'm asking.

Amanda looks at him, finally relents.

AMANDA

If he really wants it back, he can  
have it.

MACLEOD

(with a smile)  
You always were a kind and gentle  
soul.

AMANDA

So reward me.

As they settle into a clinch, there's frantic POUNDING on  
the door. MacLeod tries to rise, but Amanda pulls him  
back, keeps kissing him. MacLeod manages to call out --

MACLEOD

What is it?

BARTENDER'S VOICE

(through door)  
Miss Amanda! You have to come quick!

Amanda giggles, breaks from kissing to call back.

AMANDA

Where's the fire, Winston?

BARTENDER'S VOICE

(through door)  
The Queen of Spades! It's burning  
down!

(CONTINUED)



528 CONTINUED: (3)

528

And OFF Amanda's stricken look --

529 INT. DOUBLE EAGLE - 1888 - DAWN

529

A ROULETTE WHEEL spins, a tarnished ball rattling around the fire-blackened wheel. Amanda holds it in her lap, staring blankly.

WIDEN to find her sitting in the blackened husk of what was once the Queen of Spades. On either side, destruction spreads -- the whole block went up.

Wisps of SMOKE rise from a charcoal rubble of tables and chandeliers where several sooty EMPLOYEES sort through it as a crew of FIREFIGHTERS mop up, tiredly tossing buckets of water on still-smoldering areas.

MacLeod moves through it. From his clothes, the singes on his shirt and face, he was working with the Fire Fighters. He watches Amanda for a moment, feeling her loss.

MACLEOD

I'm sorry, Amanda. They did their best.

She doesn't answer. Just spins the wheel and drops the ball. MacLeod lets it spin a bit, then stops it with his hand.

MACLEOD

(gently)  
It's time to go.

AMANDA

Go where?  
(rising)  
This was my home, MacLeod... this was... it was ME, don't you see? I was like a Queen here...

MACLEOD

There's time. You'll have somewhere else.

Amanda shakes her head, inconsolable.

AMANDA

No. This was it. This was my dream...  
(exploding)  
And that bastard O'Brady burnt it down!

She hurls the roulette wheel aside.

(CONTINUED)

529 CONTINUED:

529

MACLEOD

Amanda, you don't know that...

AMANDA

Who else?!

She holds up Kit's DOUBLE EAGLE COIN, looks at it a BEAT.

AMANDA

Damn him. The next time I see him...

(beat)

He's a dead man.

She throws the coin towards the sewer. As we see it spin --

TRANSITION TO:

530 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - THE PRESENT

530

A CD in a CD tray. MacLeod places it back in a jewel-box case, turns back to Amanda. They're both dressed now.

MACLEOD

That was a long time ago, Amanda.  
Maybe it's time to forgive and forget.

AMANDA

I can't forget. And I'll never,  
ever, forgive him.

They get the BUZZ as the elevator approaches. Amanda looks a question at MacLeod. For once he's not worried.

MACLEOD

It's Richie. He said he was coming  
over.

MacLeod faces the elevator, and just as it arrives, a voice behind him:

RICHIE (O.S.)

Someone call me?

RICHIE, standing by the rear door, wondering why they're facing the elevator. A BEAT -- MacLeod reacts, turns back to the elevator just as the door slides UP revealing --

KIT, standing there with his cane. His welcoming smile fades as he takes in Amanda.

KIT

You!

(CONTINUED)

530 CONTINUED:

530

The two enemies stare at each other with unbridled hatred,  
with MacLeod between them --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

531 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - NIGHT

531

Kit and Amanda circle each other, looking ready to kill, as MacLeod tries to keep between them.

AMANDA

You snake! You two-bit chiseler.

KIT

You thieving French whore.

AMANDA

I told you I'm not French.

KIT

You stole everything I loved!

MACLEOD

Maybe we could just talk...

AMANDA

We are talking!

KIT

Butt out, MacLeod.

(to Amanda)

Bad enough you cheated me out of the Double Eagle...

AMANDA

Queen of Spades! And I won it!

KIT

You had to steal my lucky piece!

Amanda smiles. She's got him. MacLeod winces, knowing what's coming.

AMANDA

I didn't steal it...

(off his look, gleeful)

I threw it down a sewer.

KIT

(appalled)

You threw it away?

AMANDA

Yeah.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

531 CONTINUED:

531

AMANDA (CONT.)

(beat)

Some rat's got it. I'm sure he's  
winning.

Kit goes white with rage.

KIT

Get another girlfriend, MacLeod...  
this one's gone!

He grabs his cane, starts to draw out the blade. MacLeod  
shoves between them and bellows.

MACLEOD

Wait! Everybody shut up but me!

They stop. MacLeod continues in a reasonable tone.

MACLEOD

Can we discuss this like reasonable  
people?

KIT/AMANDA (together)

No.

MACLEOD

Just checking.

He turns and SLUGS Kit in the jaw. Kit spins, sags to the  
floor, MacLeod catching him under the arms as he falls.

AMANDA

I owe you one, MacLeod! Just hold  
him there till I get my sword...

She goes to get it. MacLeod drags Kit into the elevator,  
turning to Richie as he shuts the door.

MACLEOD

Stall her!

RICHIE

Without killing her?

MACLEOD

Preferably.

The elevator drops just as Amanda arrives with her sword.  
She grabs the doors and shakes them in impotent rage.

AMANDA

MacLeod! MacLeod, you can't do this!  
He's mine!

Suddenly Richie wraps his arms around her, pinions her.

(CONTINUED)

531 CONTINUED: (2)

531

RICHIE

It's for your own good.

She struggles uselessly, then finally stops, panting.

AMANDA

You really have been working out.

RICHIE

Thanks.

She raises a leg back hard, slams Richie in the groin. He doubles up with a gasp, releasing her.

AMANDA

You're welcome.

She races for the side door.

532 INT. DOJO - MOMENTS LATER

532

MacLeod moves into the dojo, dumps the just-reviving Kit on a practice mat, then quickly moves to the side door. He BARS it just as Amanda gets there, starts to HAMMER on it.

MacLeod moves back to grab Kit -- but Kit is recovering. He shoves away from MacLeod, pulls his sword cane.

KIT

Nice try, MacLeod... but you can't keep us apart forever.

ANOTHER KICK

-- the door splinters open and Amanda charges in. The two Immortals start squaring off.

AMANDA

It's not Holy Ground, MacLeod.

MACLEOD

No, it's my home!

(beat)

You think I'm going to stand here and see you kill each other?

A BEAT. It's a moving moment. He obviously cares.

KIT

(beat)

Then don't watch.

He raises his sword and Amanda does the same. MacLeod plays his wild card --

(CONTINUED)

532 CONTINUED:

532

MACLEOD

Fine, kill each other! But it seems like a bad time to do it now...

(beat)

Just when you're partners.

A BEAT. They pause, eyeing each other warily.

AMANDA

Partners?

KIT

What the hell's he talking about?

MACLEOD

The horse. Double Eagle.

KIT

(staring)

You're serious.

MACLEOD

I gave my half to Amanda.

AMANDA

(pointing to Kit)

I'm partners with that?

MACLEOD

(to Amanda)

Be a shame for you not to see her run even once.

(beat; to Kit)

Especially if she wins.

A tense BEAT, MacLeod waiting between them. Then, very cautiously, they put up their blades.

AMANDA

Okay, MacLeod... but just for you  
And just once.

KIT

Double Eagle runs in the Fifth at  
Conway Greens. But after that...

AMANDA

One of us is dead.

KIT

And the survivor gets the horse.

Kit puts his sword away and walks out. Amanda goes back upstairs, passing Richie who is entering, with discomfort.

(CONTINUED)

532 CONTINUED: (2)

532

MACLEOD

At least we bought a few hours.

RICHIE

And then what?

MACLEOD

Got any ideas?

RICHIE

One.

(with feeling)

Let lem kill each other.

And OFF MacLeod's face --

533 EXT. RACETRACK - OWNER'S BOX - DAY

533

The fifth race. Several OWNERS mill about expectantly, eager for the race. Amanda is there with them, caught up in the excitement as the horses are announced.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(over P.A.)

...Dryad in number three. And in number four, ridden by jockey David Downs... Double Eagle.

Amanda eagerly peers through her racing binocs, Kit sidles up behind her, binocs in hand, and hisses in her ear.

KIT

I wouldn't get too excited if I were you...

(beat)

Whatever you feel is strictly temporary.

Amanda lowers her binoculars.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(OVER P.A.)

They're at the gates...

AMANDA

Better watch her run... Because after I take your head, the first thing I'm gonna do is change her name.

(beat)

The Queen of Spades.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(over P.A.)

They're off!

(CONTINUED)



533 CONTINUED:

533

Kit and Amanda are instantly at the window, binoculars up to see --

CLOSER - THE TRACK

and the horses thundering out of the boxes, jockeys floating on their straining backs.

KIT AND AMANDA

Caught up in the infectious excitement.

AMANDA

Go... go!  
(bursting)  
Come on, Double Eagle!

KIT

Look at her run!

A BEAT -- they look at each other, realizing they're cheering the same horse. There's a guilty BEAT, then --

KIT

GO DOUBLE EAGLE!

AMANDA

(same time)  
C'MON DOUBLE EAGLE!

They're shouting over each other, close to jumping up and down. As the horses round the track --

RESUME - THE HORSES

as they come thundering down the stretch.

INTERCUT:

KIT AND AMANDA

Cheering their horse and

THE HORSES CROSSING THE FINISH LINE

Double Eagle winning.

BACK TO AMANDA AND KIT

cheering as they jump into each others' arms. Then, realizing who they are, they back away as if soiled by the experience.

534 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - DAY

534

MacLeod is on the phone, pacing the room.

MACLEOD

I know how many there are, but I need it now! It has to be there somewhere...

(beat)

As a matter of fact this IS a matter of life and death.

(beat)

Fax it... Use a carrier pigeon if you have to, just get it to me.

He waits tensely, looking at his watch --

535 EXT. RACETRACK - THE STANDS - AFTERNOON

535

The race over, the track silent. Racing forms blow over the deserted stands as Kit and Amanda move towards each other with slow deliberation, finally coming face to face. This is it -- the moment of reckoning.

AMANDA

I waited too long for this.

KIT

That's supposed to be my fault? I've been around.

AMANDA

Where? Out shedding your skin?

KIT

I never enjoyed killing anyone before...

(beat)

So this will be a first.

He draws his cane-sword. Amanda draws her blade, and they start to circle. Faced with the reality of killing each other, they're not so keen to engage.

AMANDA

Quit talking, and start fighting.

KIT

(with sarcasm)

Ladies first...

AMANDA

Don't tell me what to do! I was taking heads when you were in diapers.

(CONTINUED)

535 CONTINUED:

535

KIT

Too bad you missed the age of  
chivalry.

They get the BUZZ, react as --

MACLEOD

Arrives on the steps above them.

KIT

You missed a great race, MacLeod.

AMANDA

But you're just in time for a good  
Quickening.

MACLEOD

You'll want to see this first.

He approaches, holding a piece of paper. He stands between  
them.

A BEAT. Finally Amanda and Kit nod, signaling a cautious  
truce. MacLeod moves to Amanda, holds the paper up.

AMANDA

What's that supposed to be?

MACLEOD

Proof.  
(beat)  
Kit couldn't have done it.

KIT

Done what?

MacLeod shoves it at her.

MACLEOD

Read it. The lead story.

INSERT - PAPER

A fax copy of the front page of a NEWSPAPER. It is the  
SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE. The date is AUGUST 18, 1888.  
Below that, the sub-head STEAMSHIP SINKS -- ALL HANDS LOST.  
And below that, under the heading MISSING AND PRESUMED  
DROWNED... we see the name MR. KIT O'BRADY.

BACK TO SCENE

AMANDA

(knows he didn't)  
You made this up.

(CONTINUED)

535 CONTINUED: (2)

535

MACLEOD

Kit couldn't have burnt the saloon.  
He was floating in the ocean at the  
time.

Kit reacts, almost drops his sword in disbelief.

KIT

Burnt the saloon? My own saloon?  
Are you crazy? I loved the Double  
Eagle!

AMANDA

Queen of Spades.  
(beat)  
What was I supposed to think? You  
were such a lousy loser!

There's an awkward BEAT as the truth sinks in.

MACLEOD

(pointed)  
Amanda?

AMANDA

What?

MACLEOD

What do you mean, what?

AMANDA

(grudgingly)  
I can't believe I'm saying this...

She mumbles something unintelligible.

MACLEOD

What was that? I can't hear you.

AMANDA

I said... I guess I owe you an  
apology.

KIT

She can apologize all she wants...  
(beat)  
You owe me a hell of a lot more than  
that.

MACLEOD

Kit. How much did the horse pay?

KIT

Twelve to one. My last five grand.

The realization that Kit's luck has changed hits him.

(CONTINUED)

535 CONTINUED: (3)

535

KIT

She won... I won.

He lowers his sword.

KIT

Son-of-a-bitch. I won.

And OFF MacLeod's smile --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

536 EXT. DOJO - EVENING

536

TO ESTABLISH AS OVER WE HEAR:

AMANDA (O.S.)

I still say she needs a new Trainer!  
And what makes you an expert on  
horses?

537 INT. MACLEOD'S LOFT - EVENING

537

Kit and Amanda face each other across the table, both hot  
under the collar, building up to another fight.

KIT

Dealing with you! The Trainer's  
fine!

AMANDA

Then maybe it's the jockey...

MACLEOD

Maybe it's the owners!  
(off the silence)  
Guys, this is not working.

KIT

What do you suggest we do, cut the  
horse in half?

MACLEOD

(beat)  
Let's make it interesting.

He pulls out a deck of cards, slaps them on the table.

MACLEOD

High card takes it.

Kit and Amanda stare at the deck a BEAT. MacLeod is right.

KIT

Ladies first...

AMANDA

Get real.

(CONTINUED)

537 CONTINUED:

537

Kit flexes his fingers, hoping he still has the touch. He takes his card, slaps it on the table -- JACK OF CLUBS.

Amanda's turn. She draws with great deliberation. Tension builds. She looks at her card. A LONG BEAT -- her face falls. She slaps the card face down, shrugs to Kit.

AMANDA

She's yours.

KIT

I knew it! My luck's back!  
(beat, to Amanda)  
No hard feelings?

AMANDA

I hope you'll be very happy together.

KIT

I'll be in touch, Mac ...  
(beat)  
But right now I'm on a roll.

He enters the elevator, still grinning, and goes down.

MacLeod turns back to Amanda. Something about this isn't right. The card is still sitting on the table. MacLeod reaches for it -- Amanda tries to intercept, but MacLeod is faster. He turns it over --

THE CARD

The QUEEN OF SPADES -- Amanda had the winning card.

AMANDA

I'm sorry. It was your money I was giving away. I don't even know why I did it...  
(beat)  
Do you hate me?

She gives him a searching look. MacLeod drops the card and pulls her to him. Smiles.

MACLEOD

What do you think?

And as they pull together, PAN DOWN to the QUEEN OF SPADES lying on the table, and --

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW