

-M O O N L I G H T I N G-

"SYMPHONY IN KNOCKED FLAT"
(#86303)

written by

Dale L. Gelineau
&
Pauline Turboff Miller

all rights reserved
PICTUREMAKER PRODUCTIONS, INC.,
in association with
ABC CIRCLE FILMS

FIRST DRAFT
July 16, 1986
July 17 - blue
August 29 - pink
August 29 - yellow
Sept. 11 - green

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1

CLOSE ON HANDS

...SHOVING two SYMPHONY TICKETS into a small envelope...
and then...SLIDING them under glass window...and we HEAR...

BOX OFFICE MANAGER (O.S.)

(mechanically)

Please check your tickets
carefully, no exchanges
after you leave the
window...

...and...

A SECOND SET OF HANDS

2

...has already taken the tickets out of the envelope...and
we...PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

A SMALL WIRY MAN

3

...well-dressed, but a bit on the nerdy side...he READS
the tickets and is IMMEDIATELY DISPLEASED...

MAN

No, no, no. These are not
what I asked for.

...and we see...

THE BOX OFFICE MANAGER

4

...behind the window...peeping out over bifocals...he
FROWNS...

BOX OFFICE MANAGER

(trying to
be patient)

Sir, those are precisely what you
asked for. Front row balcony...

MAN

Aisle seats.

BOX OFFICE MANAGER

(becoming
annoyed)

Seats one and two. One is the
aisle seat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

4

MAN
(impatient)
I said aisle seats. Two.

...he POINTS to...

A SEATING CHART

5

...under the glass counter...he POINTS to a seat on the aisle...

MAN
One here, on this aisle...

...he POINTS to the seat on the opposite aisle...

MAN (cont'd)
...one here, on this aisle...

ANGLE - TO INCLUDE BOTH MEN

6

...the Box Office Manager is confused...

BOX OFFICE MANAGER
Then the seats won't be together...

MAN
I know.
(and then)
You got a rule against selling them that way?

BOX OFFICE MANAGER
No...it's just very odd.

MAN
Fine, it's very odd.
(opening his
wallet)
How much are they?

...the Box Office Manager LOOKS at the man for a second... then decides not to argue...he PULLS a new ticket...EXCHANGES it with the old one...PUTS them both in the envelope and SHOVES it towards the man...

BOX OFFICE MANAGER
Sixty dollars...

THE MAN

7

...SHOVES three twenties under the glass...TAKES the tickets...and...

THE BOX OFFICE MANAGER

8

...TAKES the twenties and PUTS them into the cash drawer...
REACHES for a receipt pad...then NOTICES something...he
LOOKS UP...the man is gone...

BOX OFFICE MANAGER

(calling
after him)

Sir, your receipt...

...but...

THE MAN

8A

...is already WALKING away...he PUTS the tickets into his
wallet and SHOVES his wallet into his pocket...continues
to WALK at a steady pace...he ROUNDS A CORNER to take a
shortcut to the parking lot through...

AN ALLEY

8B

...deserted...quiet except for the SOUND of the man's
FOOTSTEPS...he PASSES BY...

A TRASH DUMPSTER

8C

...and SUDDENLY...from behind the dumpster...

A PIPE

8D

...WHACKS him across the back of the head...sending him
sprawling...he doesn't move...and...

THE MUGGER

8E

...LEANS over the man's body...without wasting a second he
STRIPS the man of his wristwatch and wallet...it's obvious
the mugger has done this before...the mugger then TAKES OFF
RUNNING...we HOLD on...

THE MAN

8F

...who lies perfectly still...as the SOUND of the muggers
footsteps RETREATS into the distance...

DISSOLVE TO:

OMIT 9 - 21

OMIT 9 - 21

FADE IN:

INT. BLUE MOON OFFICE BUILDING HALLWAY - MORNING 22

...as the ELEVATOR DOORS open and out steps MADDIE HAYES...
and we STAY WITH her...moving down the hall toward...

THE BLUE MOON OFFICE DOORS 23

...as as Maddie enters...

CUT TO:

INT. BLUE MOON RECEPTION - MORNING (CONTINUOUS) 24

...as Maddie walks in by the reception desk...

MADDIE
Good morning, Agnes...

DIPESTO
Hi, Miss Hayes...

...and as MADDIE starts toward her office she can't help
noticing...and stopping to look at...

ANGLE - A DESK 25

...the one closest to DAVID'S OFFICE...and it's SURROUNDED by
the office staff...and all MADDIE and we can HEAR is the very
busy BUZZING of a lot of talk...and we can SEE SLIPS OF
PAPER being passed around...

ANGLE 26

...as MADDIE slowly approaches...she's curious...

MADDIE
Good morning, everybody.

THE DESK 27

...as the crowd turns around...and instantly all CONVERSATION
STOPS...

ON MADDIE 28

...feeling as if she's intruded on something she wasn't
supposed to...and then...

RESUME 29

...as DAVID'S HEAD pops up from the employees' midst...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

29

DAVID
(to MADDIE)
Aloha, aloha...

ANGLE

29A

...as David leaves the group to join MADDIE...

MADDIE
(regarding
the gathering)
What's going on?

DAVID
What do you mean?

MADDIE
I mean did I just feel a door
slam against my nose?

DAVID
Oh, that. It's nothing.
(and then)
Well...I thought I'd surprise
you. Just because you weren't
here's no reason for me not
to get the ball rolling this
a.m.

(regarding
the group)
I'm outlining jobs for the
week -- making things hop.

ON MADDIE

29B

...raising her eyebrows...

MADDIE
Really...

ON DAVID

29C

DAVID
(sheepish)
You know I hate patting myself
on the back...makes me burp.

ANGLE

29D

MADDIE

Well I shouldn't stand too
close then.

...and as she turns and starts moving for her office DAVID
doesn't quite let her go...

DAVID

Just wondering, what could
possibly make Miss Punctuality
sixty minutes late getting to
the office...

MADDIE

(some conster-
nation)

What?!...

DAVID

I mean, I figured...must be
something going on...some
drama...something...maybe
someone...so I can't help
thinking, who would he be?

MADDIE

...Who would who be?

DAVID

...That's what I'm asking.

MADDIE

(eyes him for
a moment;
and then)

David...I don't know what
you're talking about.

(and then)

I'd like to get to work now,
if you don't mind.

DAVID

(smiles)

Great idea, chief.

ON DAVID

29E

...watching MADDIE head to her office...and then we...

CUT TO:

INT. MADDIE'S OFFICE - DAY 30

...as MADDIE walks in...closing the door behind her...and she instantly sees...

FLOWERS 31

...on the COFFEE TABLE by her sofa...as impressive and expensive an arrangement of TWO DOZEN ROSES in a crystal vase as you can find...and...

MADDIE 32

...regards them a moment...then almost WARILY APPROACHES the gaudy display...there's puzzlement on her face as she TAKES THE CARD from an attached envelope and READS IT...and then she looks back at the flowers...and we can see she's not as excited as one might expect the recipient of such flowers to be...and as she's beginning to re-read the card she HEARS A KNOCK...and looks to...

THE DOOR 33

...as it opens...and in walks DIPESTO...

DIPESTO

Hi, again...

(quickly
noticing
the flowers)

Ooooh --

ANGLE 34

...as DIPESTO joins MADDIE by the flowers...

DIPESTO

(gushing)

Flowers!

(sniffing
them;
and then)

They're beautiful, Miss Hayes!

MADDIE

(unimpressed)

Well, they're alot, I'll say that.

(and then)

I feel like the Rose Parade got a flat in my office.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

34

MADDIE (cont'd)
(looking at
DIPESTO;
prompting)

So?

DIPESTO

So...

MADDIE
What did you want, Agnes? I'd
like to get to work.

DIPESTO

Oh.

(and then)
Oh, I just needed to know
something.

MADDIE

What?

DIPESTO

Umm...well, when I'm ordering
new pens, do you want blue or
black?

MADDIE

(doesn't
clearly under-
stand why she's
being asked such
a trivial thing;
and then)
How about both.

DIPESTO

(nodding;
and grinning)
How romantic!

MADDIE

Pens?

DIPESTO

The flowers.
(feeling them)
They're so...flowery.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

34

DIPESTO (cont'd)
(and then;
grinning at
Maddie)

I'll bet they're from some
handsome count with a yacht
and an eye patch and he has
dogs that lick babies but
tear strangers to pieces.

MADDIE
(a moment;
and then)
Hardly, Agnes.
(with a small
sigh)
I'm afraid the guy who sent
me these isn't a count, he's
-- well -- a dork.

DIPESTO
Dork of what?

ON MADDIE

35

...letting the word sink into Dipesto's mind a bit farther...

ON DIPESTO

36

...as it seeps in...

DIPESTO
(dawning)
Oh...
(and then)
Oh...
(and then)
You're not engaged, then.

ANGLE

37

...as MADDIE moves to her desk...and she puts down her
briefcase...and she turns back to DIPESTO...

MADDIE
Can't say that I am.

ON DIPESTO

38

DIPESTO

So this guy -- what's his name -- he doesn't own a yacht?

ON MADDIE

39

...perching against her desk...

MADDIE

No. Jim...the flower king... is a lawyer.

DIPESTO

A lawyer. Gee, wonder what he'll send you after your next date?

ANGLE

40

...as MADDIE approaches...

MADDIE

There won't be one -- if I'm sane and sober next time he calls.

DIPESTO

I'm sorry. I mean, the flowers are so extravagant. After a date, when a man sends flowers like these...

MADDIE

(interrupting)

Flowers are easy, Agnes.

...and they stand there quiet for a moment...and then...

DIPESTO

(enthusiasm gone)

I suppose so.

(and then;
with a shrug)

Well...

...and DIPESTO moves to the door...and she stops there...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

40

DIPESTO

Oh, Miss Hayes...before I
order the pens...how old is
Jim?

ON MADDIE

40A

...confused...but then...

MADDIE

I don't know...thirty-seven?

ON DIPESTO

40B

...nodding...

DIPESTO

Right.

...and she EXITS the office...

ON MADDIE

40C

...not quite knowing what to make of DIPESTO'S questions...
but quickly turning to pick up the FLOWERS...

ANGLE

40D

...as MADDIE carries the FLOWERS to a WASTEBASKET near her
desk...and she DROPS THEM INTO THE GARBAGE...and then she sits
down behind her desk and opens her briefcase...finally about
to get down to work when from out in the reception area she
HEARS a RAUCOUS CHEER...voices hollering "All right!" and
"Way to go!"...and, her curiosity piqued, MADDIE STANDS...

ANOTHER ANGLE

40E

...as MADDIE goes to her office door and opens it and looks
out and sees...

THE LOBBY

41

...where she sees the employees gathered around David...
 who SITS ON A DESK...as he PULLS SLIPS OF PAPER from a
 porkpie hat, one at a time, and reads from them...

DAVID

(reading
 off slip)

Okay...Simmons had 'im pegged
 for a "Roger"...thirty-nine...
 orthodontist...and yes, she
 will go out with him again...
 good effort, but according to
 our inside source, that'll be
 a gong...

(grabs
 another
 slip)

McMann here says he's an "Oscar..."
yeech...thirty-five and, whoa,
 sorry, McMann, "contortionist"
 is not an occupation...

(another
 slip)

Our boy Esterhaus picks the
 Raiders on a gang-date...

ANOTHER ANGLE

42

...as Maddie announces herself...interrupting...

MADDIE

(in that
 tone)

Mr. Addison...

...David...and the rest of them...look over at her...and...

MADDIE

...would you come into my
 office...now?

DAVID

(HOPS OFF
 DESK; to
 Maddie)

Your bark is my command...

(then, to
 group)

Sit tight, contestants, while
 your host finds out the answer
 to the tantalizing tie-breaker...
 what did she do to earn those
 flowers?

...and he walks past her into...

MADDIE'S OFFICE

43

...as she follows...closing the door with authority...
definitely in a less-than-happy frame of mind...

MADDIE

Is what you're doing out
there what I think you're
doing out there?

DAVID

(thinks,
then)

If what you're asking me is
what I think you're asking
me...yes.

...she looks at him...trying to maintain her anger...and then...

MADDIE

Since when does my personal
life outside the office
become fair game for your
tasteless, insensitive amuse-
ment inside the office?

DAVID

If I remember correctly, since
you started working here. And
since a special someone started
sending you roses...

(then,
noticing)

...which add a very decorative
touch to your trash can...

(and then)

Whatsamatter...you a carnation
person?

(and then,
the question)

Or...maybe...

(another
shrug)

...you didn't enjoy the night...?

MADDIE

None-of-your-business, Addison.

DAVID

No skin off my nose.

(and then)

Johnson put the five-spot on
that...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

43

MADDIE

(snapping)

Too bad for Johnson.

DAVID

Too bad for Jim...he bet a hundred bucks those flowers would end up on your desk.

MADDIE

(flaring)

David...(and then,
regaining
control)

No wait...I know how this is going to go...you keep digging, probing, trying to get the dirt, I get madder and madder as I try and keep it from you, we exchange insults, make a scene, then I kick you out of my office...and somehow you manage to find out anyway. So let's skip all that and get to what you really want to know. Then I'll kick you out.

DAVID

Fair 'nuff.

MADDIE

I don't suppose the questions, "whatever happend to men who actually planned first dates..." or "why don't men try anymore..." or "what's wrong with making an effort to have a nice time" were in that office pool of yours?

DAVID

Naw...but I'll keep 'em in mind for the essay round...

MADDIE

I am sick and tired of someone asking me out...showing up somewhere around the time he said he would...then announcing the master plan for the night as, "Let's see what happens..."

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

43

MADDIE (cont'd)

(snorting)

Let's see what happens! I'll tell you what happens...you spend all night driving around trying to find a restaurant that doesn't have an hour wait, end up at some dump with linoleum tables and the menu on the place mat, and then if you're lucky, manage to catch the last three innings of some silly baseball game!

(and then)

Whatever happened to planning an evening...showing up on time...making you think he thinks you're special enough to make an effort for?

(and then)

I don't know why...but every six or seven weeks I get my hopes up...take a chance...go out...and go through the exact same thing all over again...and this one thinks he made it better by sending flowers!

DAVID

Which..in defense of my gender...does take a bit of scratch.

MADDIE

Anyone can pick up a phone...or have his secretary pick up a phone...and order flowers. But does anyone ever make the effort...the effort, Addison...to go to a flower shop...pick them out...and bring them over himself? No, they don't...Because I'm beginning to think that person no longer exists.

ON DAVID

44

...as he drinks this in...and sees the set-up...and goes for it...as he strikes a pose...

DAVID

Yes, he does...

ANOTHER ANGLE

45

...as Maddie realizes what he means...and then...

MADDIE

(incredulous)

You?

(and then)

David, you weren't listening.

DAVID

Heard every word you said...
you want an effort, a little
elbow grease...you want a
good, hard night's work, plus
overtime, before anyone should
expect a payoff.

MADDIE

(angered)

A payoff?

DAVID

Just extending the metaphor...

MADDIE

Well extend it somewhere else.
(and then)

And even if any of that were
remotely similar to what I
was saying, you're hardly the
person I would turn to in hopes
of improving the situation.

DAVID

Scared?

MADDIE

What?

DAVID

That I'd pull it off. That
maybe, just maybe, against
overwhelming odds and contrary
to the very fiber of his being,
David Addison might just find
a way to prepare, organize, and
indeed, carry through with the
very kind of night you're re-
ferring to. Leaving Maddie
Hayes in the extremely un-
comfortable, not to mention
extremely inescapable position
of being...

(dramatic
emphasis)

..."Out With David."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45

MADDIE

Number one, I'm not scared,
and number two, while being
anywhere with David can be
extremely uncomfortable, it's
never inescapable.

DAVID

Meaning?

MADDIE

Meaning the break's over...
(indicating
the door)
Everybody back in the pool.

DAVID

(turns to
CAMERA)
I love it when they play hard-
to-get.
(and then,
to Maddie)
C'mon, Maddie, give it a chance.
What've you got to lose?

MADDIE

Besides my patience...and my
self-respect...and any repu-
tation I might've managed to
establish over the years?
(and then)
David, I can count the things
you care enough to spend that
much effort for on the index
finger of my left hand.

DAVID

Maddie...it runs a little
deeper than that.
(and then,
sincerely)
There are plenty of things I
care about. Enough to plan
for, organize, and work at.
I can be whatever I need to
be, whatever I want to be...
(aimed right
at her)
...if it's important.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45

...Maddie just looks at him, warily...but swayed a bit by his sincerity...and then...

DAVID

Go ahead, try me. What kind of night are we talking about?

...Maddie hesitates for the longest time...considering what he's saying...until, finally...

MADDIE

Okay...just for the sake of argument...I was thinking...someplace special, someplace I could wear a gown, you could wear a tuxedo...like the ballet, or the symphony...

DAVID

(distastefully)
Ballet or symphony?
(and then)
Maddie, the only good time I ever had wearing a tuxedo was using the shoes to look up women's dresses...

MADDIE

(everything confirmed)
As I said, it's hopeless.
(ushering him out)
Now, if you'll excuse me...

DAVID

(stopping her)
Wait a minute...I just thought something more fun might be in order...boilermakers...pretzels...dancing transvestites...

MADDIE

(angry)
David, I wasn't talking about just having fun...

DAVID

(shrugs)
Hey, I'm sure we could fit an argument in...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45

MADDIE

I was talking about a nice evening...

DAVID

Me too...

MADDIE

...a fine evening...

DAVID

Fun, fine, long as it's an "F" word...

MADDIE

You're not hearing me! You don't plan nights like yours. They happen in the middle of a drunken stupor!

DAVID

Maybe...but you can plan the stupor...

MADDIE

When I talk about planning an evening, I mean an evening... making reservations, picking me up at my door...

DAVID

I can do that...

MADDIE

Hah!

(and then)

You know why you've never had fun in a tuxedo? Because you don't have the style to carry it off. Because your idea of culture is dark beer. Because occasions that demand a little class are beyond you.

DAVID

Beyond me? Class? I'm oozing with class...I'm dripping with class...I have class between my toes...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45

MADDIE

(shaking
her head)

I can't believe it. I've done
it again.

DAVID

And I didn't even feel it...

MADDIE

I've let you turn this into a
conversation. Well it's over,
get out.

DAVID

You're just upset because you
don't know how to have fun.

MADDIE

I what?!

DAVID

Everyday, blue-stripe generic
fun. You don't know how to
do it.

MADDIE

Why? Just because my ideas
of fun don't require having
large doses of penicillin on
hand?

DAVID

No. Because your ideas of fun
require clothing with "Dry Clean
Only" tags...not to mention the
highest yawn quota this side
of lawn bowling...

MADDIE

That's not true! And why am I
defending myself to you. If
you're not going to leave, I
will...

...she starts to go around him, but he stops her...

DAVID

Maddie, wait...are you saying
you do know how to have fun.

MADDIE

Of course I do!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45

DAVID

Then prove it.

MADDIE

What?

DAVID

I'll make you a deal. We'll trade. You show me a fun evening, you show me how Maddie Hayes gets down...and I'll show you a fine evening, I'll show you the sophistication beneath the rugged exterior...

MADDIE

(disdainful)

Please...

DAVID

I'm serious. Tit for tat ...tat for tit. A two-parter. One more night and we've got a mini-series.

MADDIE

(amazed)

You are serious...

DAVID

I'll even go first. Say eightish...tonightish... I'll pick up upish...?

MADDIE

(looks at
him a moment;
then)

I don't think so...

DAVID

Meaning you don't think you can pull it off?

MADDIE

I can pull it off.
(and then,
rising to
the challenge)
One of each?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

45

DAVID

His and hers.

MADDIE

The kind of evening I
described...?

DAVID

In exchange for the kind of
evening I described. And
we'll see who's more comfort-
able in whose backyard.

...Maddie thinks about it a bit more...she doesn't hate it...

MADDIE

Fine.

DAVID

(smiles)

Fun.

...and he starts for the door...but before he goes...

DAVID (cont'd)

On one condition...

(off her
look)At the end of my night, you
only come up for coffee if
I'm in the mood...

...and he EXITS into...

OMIT 46-47
THE LOBBY

OMIT 46-47

48

...where he closes the door behind her...

ANOTHER ANGLE

49

...as he crosses to her office...trying to be nonchalant...
and LEANS OVER to Dipesto...

DAVID

(whispering)

Miss Dipesto, think you could
rustle me up a tux?

DIPESTO

(confused)

Yes, Mr. Addison...

...and he continues into his office...closing his door...and
after a moment...

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE'S DOOR

50

...opens...and Maddie sticks her head out...

MADDIE

(whispering)

Miss Dipesto...would you call
and make a hair appointment
for me this afternoon?

DIPESTO

(still

confused)

Yes, Miss Hayes...

...and Maddie goes back into her office...and then...

DIPESTO

51

...lights up, finally understanding...looks at David's door
...then back at Maddie's door...putting it together...and then...

DIPESTO

(to herself;

excited)

All right!

DAVID

52

...leaning on his door...a self-satisfied smile...

DAVID

All right...

MADDIE

52A

...sinking into her chair...worried...

MADDIE

Oh boy...

...and on her anxious look, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

52B

...we see the BMW DRIVE up at a FAST SPEED and SCREECH to a
halt in front of...

THE SYMPHONY HALL

52C

...and then...

DAVID

52D

...GETS OUT...CLIMBS the stairs two at a time and MAKES HIS WAY to...

THE BOX OFFICE WINDOW

52E

...where he practically ACCOSTS a middle-aged MAN behind the window...

DAVID

(out of breath)

Two for tonight, best you've got, preferably between bases...

BOX OFFICE MAN

(pointing to a sign)

Tonight's performance is sold out.

DAVID

No, you see, I've heard "sold out" at fifteen other places ...why don't we go for something more original?

BOX OFFICE MAN

Sorry, tonight is sold out. Practically every performance this season is sold out.

DAVID

(incredulous)

Who comes to see this stuff?

(and then)

Are we talking about the same thing? A bunch of old men playing boring instruments and you never know when to applaud?

BOX OFFICE MAN

(checking the ticket board)

...We have a few seats left near the end of the month...

DAVID

No, you don't understand, I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

52E

DAVID (cont'd)
have to have tickets for some-
thing tonight, I've already
tried everything in this town
you could wear a tux to, short
of crashing a prom, and I'm
running out of time!

BOX OFFICE MAN
I'm sorry, I can't help you.

DAVID
(a last ditch
effort)
How about this? I show up at
8:30 with my date, you say
"Boy is my face red, I gave
your tickets to another
David Addison," you apologize
profusely and give us a
couple of folding chairs in
the aisle and complimentary
champagne. I can think of
worse ways to make a hundred
bucks.

BOX OFFICE MAN
(firmly)
I'm sorry, Sir, I can't help
you.

...which he punctuates by SLIDING the glass window closed...
a dejected David realizes that his last hope is gone...he
SIGHS...then...RAPS on the glass...

DAVID
Pay phone?

...the man POINTS...David HEADS in that direction...and he
FINDS the pay phone...PUTS a couple of coins into the slot...
DIALS...and then...his call is answered...

DAVID
(holding the
receiver a
short distance
away)
Hello? Maddie? ...Can you
hear me?...I'm sorry, you
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

52E

DAVID (cont'd)
know how noisy emergency rooms
can be...

(and then)

No, I'm okay...just a little
groggy from the drugs...

(and then)

Well, I had just picked up the
tickets, I was on my way back
to the car and, I don't know,
I guess I didn't see that one
step...

...and then we HEAR...

MUGGER (O.S.)

Pssst!

...and David LOOKS behind him and we SEE...

DAVID'S POV - THE MUGGER

52F

...the same guy we saw earlier...he's WAVING a couple of
symphony tickets...and...

DAVID

52G

...SEES this...breaks into a GRIN...

DAVID

Maddie? Great news, x-rays
are back, it's just a sprain!
See you at eight!

...he HANGS up...a new man...and we...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

OMIT 53 - 78

OMIT 53 - 78

SHOES

79

...a PILE OF EVENING SHOES scattered on a carpeted floor... obviously having been rejected...and we PAN UP TO REVEAL...

DRESSES

80

...several gorgeous evening dresses...lying across Maddie's bed...also having been rejected...and we TILT UP TO REVEAL...

MADDIE

81

...dressed in a knockout evening gown...STUDYING herself in a full length mirror...looking pensive...not at all sure she's doing a smart thing...and SUDDENLY we HEAR the DOORBELL...

CLOSE ON MADDIE

82

...she TAKES A BREATH to gird herself...here goes God-knows-what...

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT MADDIE'S FOYER

83

...as she COMES DOWN the stairs and MAKES HER WAY to the door... she HESITATES A MOMENT...OPENS it...and we SEE...

DAVID

84

...LEANING in the doorway...white dinner jacket...black bow tie...looking as dapper as we've ever seen him look...

DAVID

Hi.

ON MADDIE

85

...she smiles...

MADDIE

Hi.

ON DAVID

86

...as he STEPS inside...from behind his back he PRODUCES one long-stemmed red rose...he HANDS it to her...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

86

DAVID
Don't throw it in the trash
'til I'm gone.

ON MADDIE

87

...is genuinely touched...and genuinely surprised...and yet, she feels awkward about showing it...

MADDIE
Thank you.
(and then)
Have we met?

DAVID
We have, but don't let that
influence you.

...Maddie SMILES at that...there's a MOMENT of silence...no one knows what they should do next...and then...

DAVID
Well...

MADDIE
Well...

DAVID
Limo's waiting...

MADDIE
I'll get my wrap...

...she STARTS AWAY...then STOPS...LOOKS at David...

MADDIE
Did you say limo?

DAVID
(shrugs)
Figured you'd never fit on my
handle bars in an evening
gown.

...David gives her a smug SMILE...

DAVID
Better hurry...Stroke of mid-
night I turn back into a frog.

...she SMILES back...and we...

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE

89

...Maddie and David sitting in the back seat...as it cruises along...it's a large, luxury limo...fully decked out...Maddie seems pleasantly surprised...as David notices...and gestures proudly...

DAVID

Not bad, huh...Tara on wheels...coupla' feet bigger, we'd be talking statehood... bar, TV, nine-hole golf course in the trunk...

(and then)

We've even got a bathtub...

(suggestively)

...in case we're feeling dirty later on...

MADDIE

(ignoring him;
looking around)

I have to admit...this is...

DAVID

Kinda classy...kinda organized ...kinda makes you wonder why you ever doubted me in the first place?

MADDIE

The night's still young...

DAVID

Which reminds me...care for some "bubbly"?

MADDIE

(surprised)

Champagne?

DAVID

Or we share a can of beans, then hop into the tub...

(and then;

realizing)

Right. I'll save that for my night...

MADDIE

90

...gives him a look, as if to say "Thank you"...and...

DAVID 91

...returns her look...smiles...suave again...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE 92

...as he TAKES a BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE from an ice bucket under the bar...then, with a bit of dramatic flair, OPENS it... and hands Maddie a glass...keeping one for himself...and he POURS the champagne...first her glass, then his...and sets the bottle back in the bucket...then looks over at Maddie... smiles again...and simply RAISES HIS GLASS in a silent toast...she hesitates, then RAISES her glass as well...they CLINK...then both of them, in unison, take a sip of champagne...and both, in unison, lower their glasses from their lips...then sit there in silence for a long few moments...a bit of nervous tension in the air...this is a little beyond where they've been before...until, finally...

DAVID

So...are we having "fine" yet?

MADDIE

I didn't think it was possible,
but...

(looks at him)

...yes.

DAVID 93

...wasn't expecting that...he smiles...a bit self-conscious... then turns and looks out the window...and...

MADDIE 93A

...turns as well...and looks out her window...staring silently for another long few moments...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE 93B

...as Maddie finally sneaks a look at David...and David looks back at her...but Maddie turns quickly away, avoiding his look...and David finally looks away as well...and the two of them sit there in silence for another moment...shifting uncomfortably in their seats...and then, in unison, each TAKES ANOTHER DRINK of champagne...and, again in unison, lower the glasses from their lips...more awkward silence... until, finally, they turn toward each other...

MADDIE

Where are we going?

DAVID

Wanna know where we're going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

93B

DAVID

Thought you'd never ask...

...he PULLS THE TICKETS from his coat pocket...and offers them to Maddie...she hesitates, dubious about what they may be...

DAVID

Don't worry...I had 'em
sterilized after I bought 'em...

...Maddie takes them...and READS the top one...then smiles, wide-eyed, unable to hide how pleased she is...

MADDIE

A symphony?

DAVID

Wait a minute...
(looks at them)
I asked for the Cow Chip
Toss...

MADDIE

(still looking)
David...Beethoven!

DAVID

(correcting)
David Addison, but what's in
a name...

MADDIE

I love Beethoven!

DAVID

Yeah, hear he puts on a great
concert...

(and then)

He ever bite the heads off
any small animals?

MADDIE

This is wonderful! I can't
believe you got tickets!

DAVID

I know people in low places...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

93B

MADDIE
(making a point)
David...
(sincerely)
I'm trying to thank you.

...and he is suddenly silent...and Maddie reaches over and
KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK...and...

DAVID

93C

...looks surprised...even a bit embarrassed

MADDIE

93D

...just smiles at him...warmly...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

93E

...as David finally looks away...at nothing in particular...
and then...

DAVID
The cheek, huh...
(and then)
Shoulda gone for season
tickets...

...Maddie smiles, as we...

CUT TO:

OMIT 94

OMIT 94

INT. SYMPHONY HALL - NIGHT

95

...as Maddie and David ENTER...they PAUSE to take it all in...
the grand old symphony hall with velvet seats and stained
glass windows...packed with BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE dressed in beau-
tiful evening clothes...Maddie is delighted...she's in her
element...

MADDIE
Now this is what an evening
out should be like.

DAVID
Good thing it starts soon.
Doesn't look like anybody
brought a frisbee.

...he HANDS their tickets to a waiting USHER...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

95

USHER
(reads them;
then)
This way, please.

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. BOX SEAT AREA

96

...as Maddie and David FOLLOW the usher into the box...
Maddie is thrilled...

MADDIE
David...box seats!?

DAVID
(shrugs)
Took a little extra planning
...but I happen to think
you're worth it.

...she LOOKS at him...SMILES...she can't quite believe any
of this...meanwhile they have reached the front row of the
box...only the aisle seat is empty...in the next seat is an
elderly man...

USHER
(to Maddie;
indicating
the empty
seat)
Here you are, Madame...

DAVID
(leans over;
whispers to
the old man)
Okay, Gramps...
(thumbs over
his shoulder)
Back to the nosebleeds...

USHER
Sir, if you'll follow me...

...he TURNS and STARTS out of the box...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

96

DAVID
(confused)
Follow you where?

USHER
(stopping)
To your seat.

DAVID
(pointing)
My seat's right there.
Someone's sitting in it.

USHER
No, sir. Your seat is
somewhere else.

...David and Maddie EXCHANGE A LOOK...both distantly sensing
the evening starting to unravel...

MADDIE
(to the usher;
anticipating
bad news)
Where?

SHOCK CUT TO:

DAVID CLIMBING OVER

96A

...several disgruntled SYMPHONY PATRONS who are reluctantly
STANDING to let him pass...on his way to an empty seat in
the middle of the aisle, front row balcony, a long way
from Maddie...

DAVID
(depressed
monotone)
Excuse me...excuse me...nice
hat...excuse me...

...and he finally SITS DOWN in his seat...and immediately he
LEANS FORWARD to SEE...

MADDIE 97
...in the box...SITTING straight up...rigid...eyes fixed on the stage...she's MAD...and...

DAVID 98
...tries to get her attention...he WAVES a little...then WAVES a little bigger...and finally...

MADDIE 99
...SEES him...she gives him an ICY GLARE then LOOKS AWAY again...

DAVID 100
...TRIES again...WAVES at her...and...

MADDIE 101
...SHIFTS in her seat so that she's turned away from him... meanwhile...

THE ROW OF SYMPHONY PATRONS 102
...is WATCHING this as if it were a tennis match...and then...

DAVID 103
...thinks about if for a QUICK MOMENT...gets an idea...TEARS a page out of his program...CRUMPLES it into a ball...TAKES CAREFUL AIM...and SAILS it towards Maddie...and...

EVERYONE IN THE ROW 104
...FOLLOWS the path of...

THE BALL OF PAPER 105
...as it sails across the air...and then...HITS...

MADDIE 106
...right on the back of her head...she WHIRLS around...she's livid...

MADDIE
(mouthing
the word)
What?

...SUDDENLY...THE HOUSELIGHTS DIM...and...

THE AUDIENCE 107
 ...APPLAUDS as...

THE CONDUCTOR 108
 ...TAKES HIS PLACE on the stage and...

THE ORCHESTRA 109
 ...READIES itself...and...begins to play...the room is filled
 with the familiar SOUND of BEETHOVEN'S FIFTH SYMPHONY...

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-duhh...

...and...

DAVID 110
 ...WAITS for the end of the phrase...and then...

DAVID
 (mouthing)
 I'm...sorry...

...and...

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-duhh...

...and...

MADDIE 110A
 ...ignores him...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE 110B
 ...to include both of them...and David won't let it rest...

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da.
 da-da-da-duhh...

DAVID
 (mouthing;
 bigger)
 I'M...SORRY!

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da,
 da-da-da-duhh...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

110B

MADDIE
 (mouthing;
 annoyed)
 ALL RIGHT!

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-da...

DAVID
 (mouthing)
 I'm really sorry.

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-...

MADDIE
 (waving him off)
 Okay!

MUSIC
 Da-da-da-duh...duh...duh!

DAVID
 (mouthing; leaning
 over further)
 I...FEEL...BAD!

MADDIE
 (angry;
 mouthing)
What?

WOMAN BESIDE MADDIE
 (leaning over;
 whispering)
 He feels bad.

MADDIE
 (embarrassed)
 Thank you.
 (to David;
 forgetting
 herself;
 hissing aloud)

Good!
 ...she catches herself...SHRINKS down in her seat...humiliated...

ON DAVID

110C

...TRYING to get her attention again...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

110C

DAVID
(mouthing)
Maddie!
(again;
mouthing bigger;
leaning farther)
MADDIE...

...she continues to ignore him...he LEANS FARTHER...WAVES his arms...

DAVID
(mouthing)
MAD-DIE!

MADDIE

110D

...SITS BACK further in her chair, trying to get out of his line of sight...

DAVID

110E

...LEANS FARTHER forward...

DAVID
(mouthing)
Maddie, look at me!

ANOTHER ANGLE

110F

...to include BOTH of them and all of the DEEPLY ANNOYED PATRONS in between them...and...

MADDIE

110G

...SHRINKS deeper into her seat...COVERS HER FACE with her hand...and...

DAVID

110H

...annoyed...TRIES again...

DAVID
(leaning very
far forward;
mouthing)
Maddie, I'm really, really...

...and SUDDENLY...David has leaned so far forward that he LOSES HIS BALANCE and GOES OVER THE BALCONY...PEOPLE NEARBY GASP...

DAVID
(yelling)
Aaaay!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 110H

...he GRABS the top of the balcony and HANGS ON for dear life, feet dangling...and...

MADDIE 110J

...JUMPS UP...mortified...

MADDIE

(yelling)

David, stop that! Get down from there this instant!

ON DAVID 110K

...HANGIN ON...terrified...

DAVID

(yelling back)

I don't think you mean that!

...and...

USHERS 110L

...angry ushers...are RUNNING to "help" David...and...

MADDIE 110M

...HEADS out of the box...

MADDIE

(embarrassed)

Excuse me, excuse me, excuse me...

CUT TO:

MADDIE 110N

...RUNNING down the aisle to where the angry ushers are helping David...he is just now teetering on top of the balcony rail...

MADDIE

David, are you okay?

DAVID

(dazed)

I think so...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

110N

MADDIE

Good.

...and then...she hauls off and WHACKS him as hard as she can with her evening bag...he LOSES HIS BALANCE and STARTS BACK OVER...

DAVID

(arms flailing)

Aaaaay!

...the ushers GRAB for him...and we...

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. SYMPHONY HALL LOBBY

111

AT THE "WILL CALL" WINDOW

...where we see a MAN and a WOMAN...dressed for the symphony... he's distinguished looking...she is darkly beautiful...they are ARGUING with the BOX OFFICE MANAGER...

MAN

There must be something you can do!

BOX OFFICE MANAGER

I'm sorry, but if you don't have tickets...

MAN

It's not that we don't have tickets! Our tickets were stolen!

WOMAN

It would be very easy to check. One is a front row box seat and the other...

BOX OFFICE MANAGER

(firmly)

I'm sorry, M'am. I can't help you. And that is final.

...the man and woman EXCHANGE worried looks...and SUDDENLY...

OMIT 112-115

OMIT 112-115

MADDIE AND DAVID

116

...come BURSTING through the LOBBY DOORS...in between them, "escorting" them...is a man in a tuxedo...THE HALL MANAGER...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

116

MADDIE

(jerking her
arm away)Let go of my arm! I can find
my way out.

HALL MANAGER

See that you do. Immediatley.

DAVID

Maddie --

MADDIE

(furious)

Don't speak to me again in
this lifetime!

...and she is OUT THE DOOR...and...

DAVID

117

...SIGHS...LOOKS at the ticket stubs that are in his hand...
GOES OVER to a trash can/ash tray and BURIES them in the sand,
almost all the way...and...EXITS...meanwhile...

THE COUPLE

118

...has observed this...they LOOK at each other...they look at...

THE TICKETS

119

...STICKING UP out of the sand...and...

THE MAN

120

...MAKES SURE THE COAST IS CLEAR...DISCREETLY MOVES to the
ash try and REMOVES the ticket stubs...

SHOCK CUT TO:

EXT. SYMPHONY HALL - NIGHT

121

...as...

DAVID

122

...HURRIES to the street where Maddie is already GETTING INTO
the limo...the Chauffeur CLOSES the door and GOES AROUND to the
driver's side...David OPENS the door...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
I'm assuming this means I
can't spend the night?

...the door SLAMS in his face...the limo SCREECHES away...

DAVID (cont'd)
Just an innocent question.

...and we...

OMIT 123-126

OMIT 123-126

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. BLUE MOON LOBBY - NEXT MORNING

127

...as MADDIE ENTERS...or storms in...you can almost see the cloud over her head...and as she heads straight for her office...Dipesto looks up and sees her...excited...anticipating...

DIPESTO

Miss Hayes...how was the evening?

MADDIE

(through
clenched
teeth)

Un-for-gettable...

...and she ENTERS her office, closing the door with a HUGE BANG...and...

ON DIPESTO

127A

...as her SMILE FADES...her disappointment visible...as...

DAVID'S DOOR

128

...opens...and David sticks his head out, looking across the lobby...a hint of concern on his face...

DAVID

I'd know that slam anywhere...

...and then...

ANOTHER ANGLE

129

...as he COMES OUT...and CROSSES to DIPESTO'S DESK...

DIPESTO

Mr. Addison...I didn't know you were here...

DAVID

Important thing is...

(points thumb
at her door)

...does she...?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

129

DIPESTO
I don't think so...

DAVID
(to himself)
So far, so good...
(and then,
to Dipesto;
stepping to
Maddie's door)
Maybe I'll just stick the
ol' cabeza in...say good
morning...

...and he OPENS HER DOOR...speaking into it...

DAVID
Yo, Maddie...

...and we hear the SOUND OF GLASS SHATTERING against the
door...and David JUMPS BACK out into the lobby, quickly
closing it...

DAVID
(turns to
Dipesto)
Got any raw meat?

...David thinks a moment...then, reaching into his back
pocket, he PULLS OUT A HANDKERCHIEF...and...

ON THE DOOR

130

...from Maddie's side...as it OPENS just a crack...and David's
HAND enters...dangling a "white flag"...and we HEAR...

MADDIE'S VOICE (O.C.)
(a growl)
Ad-di-son...

...and then, as David STEPS INTO Maddie's office...a weak
smile on his face...

DAVID
...You called?

ON MADDIE

131

...standing behind her desk...the picture of pre-volcanic
eruption...

MADDIE
Did I call...?
(anger rising)
Yes. I called...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

131

MADDIE (cont'd)
 (coming around
 desk TOWARDS
 HIM)

I called you every name in
 every language I could think
 of and a few that I couldn't
 and I'll be calling you an
 ambulance if you don't get
 out of my office this second!

DAVID
 (a moment,
 then, casual)
 Is this about last night?

MADDIE
 Out!

DAVID
 Maddie...

MADDIE
 (starting to
 shove him
 out)
Out!

DAVID
 (quickly)
 Look, I'm sorry, it was my
 fault, mea culpa, Robert
 Culpa...

...she doesn't let go of him...still burning...glaring
 daggers at him...

DAVID
 (meaning it)
 Maddie...read my lips...
 I - am - sorry...
 (and then)
 Honest injun...

...another moment...she still glares...then...

DAVID
 I was awake all night...
 thinking about it...
 (and then)
 ...I just want you to know
 ...I understand...I know
 how you feel...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

131

...she LETS GO OF HIM, HARD...

MADDIE

David, read my lips...No -
you - don't!

...and then, as she BEGINS TO PACE...

MADDIE

(the words
tumbling out)

Never...never...in my life
have I felt so foolish, so
humiliated, so mortified as
I did last night...I was
held up to public ridicule,
made a laughingstock...and
you know what the worst part
is? I only have myself to
blame...I knew it would
happen. Deep down inside,
I knew some how, some way,
David Addison would find a way
to sink the entire evening. I
saw the iceberg coming, heard
all the alarms, but did I get
into the lifeboat? Noooooo...
I stood right there on the
bridge, for all the world to
see, and still went down
with all hands!

...she turns, looking at him...spent...glaring...there's a
moment of silence as...

DAVID

132

...looks back...nods sympathetically...and then...

DAVID

(nonchalant)

So...what's cookin' for
tonight?

ON MADDIE

133

...as she reacts, incredulous...

MADDIE

Tonight?!

ANOTHER ANGLE

134

...on the two of them...

DAVID

Yeah, tonight...the fun evening.
Thought we'd start at my place,
shoot a couple beers, go hear
the Dry Heaves at the Zero Club...

MADDIE

(breathing
fire)

You actually expect me to go
out with you again? After
having the worst time two
people could have together
short of a bone marrow trans-
plant?

DAVID

(looks at
her; then)

Lemme' get this straight...
(and then)

You sayin' we're not going
out tonight?

MADDIE

Yes. Definitely. That's
exactly what I'm saying.

...David just stares at her...his expression mildly incredulous
...then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

134

DAVID

Pardon my disappointment,
but I seem to remember we
had a deal...fun evening for
fine evening. And I did my
part, I took you out for that
fine evening...

DAVID

...which, I admit, didn't
quite turn out according
to Hoyle. But now you're
saying that just because of
a simple twist of fate, a
fluke of happenstance, that
all bets are off, all deals
are null and void, and that
you don't have to keep your
word after I went to all the
trouble I did and spent the
bucks I spent to keep mine?
(and then)
Is that what you're saying?

MADDIE

You call that a fine even-
ing? Dragging me through the
mud? I suppose a fun evening
with you involves me in front
of a firing squad..."Simple
twist of fate" hah!...Nothing
is ever simple with you and
twist-ed is more like it. And
as for our "deal," the only
way you'll get me to keep it
is with plenty of rope and a
bottle of chloroform!
(and then)
Get the picture, Addison?

...and then...

DIPESTO'S VOICE (O.C.)

Excuse me...

DAVID

(turns to
her, yelling)

What?

MADDIE

(turns to
her, yelling)

What?

ON DIPESTO

134A

...standing there...surprised...taken aback...and then...

DIPESTO

(tentatively)

...the F.B.I. is here to
see you...

OMIT 135-136

OMIT 135-136

ANOTHER ANGLE

137

...as David and Maddie both react surprised back...

DAVID

The F.B.I.?

MADDIE

The F.B.I.?

DIPESTO

That's what they said...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

137

DAVID

They? More than one? My God,
we're surrounded...

MADDIE

(to Dipesto)

Did they say what they wanted?

...Dipesto shakes her head...

DAVID

(to Maddie;
suspiciously)

Are you now or have you ever
been a member of the Communist
party?

MADDIE

(ignores him;
then)

Show them in, Miss Dipesto.

DAVID

(nods)

Fine...we'll find out soon
enough...

ANOTHER ANGLE

138

...as Dipesto OPENS THE DOOR to allow them in...as SHE
EXITS...and Maddie and David are surprised to see a MAN
AND WOMAN enter...the man and woman we saw retrieve their
tickets the night before...

DAVID

(sotto;
to Maddie)

G-man and G-woman...
(and then)

Think they have a dog named
G-spot?

...the man, DAYTON, and woman, GREGORY, pull badges from
their coat pockets and IN UNISON flash them to Maddie and
David...

DAYTON

Miss Hayes, Mr. Addison, my
name is Dayton.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

138

GREGORY

Agent Gregory.

DAYTON

You attended the symphony last night, correct?

MADDIE

(pointedly)

For about five minutes, yes.

GREGORY

Anything unusual happen?

MADDIE

No...last night was par for the course.

DAYTON

We'll come right to the point.

GREGORY

One of our agents was supposed to receive a drop...

DAYTON

From an informant at the concert hall...

GREGORY

But there was a seating mix-up...

...Maddie and David exchange a glance...

DAYTON

(looks at Maddie)

...and we think you received the information by mistake.

MADDIE

...Me?

...Dayton and Gregory give a SINGLE NOD IN UNISON...

DAVID

What kind of information?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

138

DAYTON

We're not sure...a word...

GREGORY

...a piece of film...

DAYTON

...could be anything...

ON GREGORY

139

...as she looks at them soberly...her words carrying as much weight as they can...

GREGORY

But one thing we are sure of...we need to get that information immediately, to stop a major international incident.

ANOTHER ANGLE

140

...as David and Maddie catch her drift...Maddie takes a deep breath...then...

MADDIE

Well...I'll certainly cooperate in anyway I can... but no one gave me anything... or said anything to me.

DAYTON

You're sure.

MADDIE

Sure.

GREGORY

Positive?

MADDIE

Positive.

DAVID

Swear on your mother's grave?

MADDIE

No.

DAYTON

(suspicious)

Why?

GREGORY

(suspicious)

Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

140

MADDIE
She's still alive.

Oh. DAYTON

Oh. GREGORY

DIPESTO'S VOICE (O.C.)
Excuse me...

DAVID
(turns to her)
What?

MADDIE
(turns to her)
What?

ANOTHER ANGLE

141

...to include DIPESTO...again standing at the door...again
a little tentative...

DIPESTO
Could I see you for a
minute?
(and then)
Now.
(and then)
It's kind've important...

DAVID
(to agents)
You understand...priorities...
probably can't find her white-
out...

...and David, Maddie and Dipesto EXIT into...

THE OUTER OFFICE

142

...where they CLOSE THE DOOR behind themselves...David and
Maddie looking at Dipesto expectantly...and then...

DIPESTO
(sotto;
urgently)
The F.B.I. is here to see you.

...and David and Maddie look at her blankly...then...

DAVID
(to Dipesto)
Did you forget to take your
medication this morning?

DIPESTO
No...really...there's another
team...in your office...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

142

DAVID
Team? You mean...another G-man
...and another G-woman...

...Dipesto nods...

DAVID
(wondering)
G-willikers...

...and David and Maddie CROSS to David's door and ENTER...

DAVID'S OFFICE

143

...and see the TWO AGENTS...a man and a woman, much like,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

143

before...who look up as Maddie and David enter...

DAVID

Officer Deja...Agent Vu...
haven't we met somewhere
before?

...the man, GIBSON, and the woman, BELLO, pull badges from
their coat pockets and...IN UNISON flash them to David and
Maddie...

GIBSON

I don't think so. My name is
Gibson...

BELLO

Agent Bello...

GIBSON

You attended the symphony
last night, correct?

...Maddie and David EXCHANGE a LOOK...and then...

MADDIE

For about five minutes, yes.

GIBSON

Anything unusual happen?

MADDIE

No...last night was
par for the course.

DAVID

No...last night was
par for the course.

GIBSON

One of our agents was supposed
to receive a drop...

BELLO

From an informant at the
concert hall...

GIBSON

But there was a seating
mix-up...

...Maddie and David exchange a glance...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

143

GIBSON
(looks at
Maddie)
...and we think you received
the information by mistake.

MADDIE
Me...

...Gibson and Bello NOD IN UNISON...

DAVID
What kind of information?

MADDIE
A word?

DAVID
...a piece of film maybe?

BELLO
Could be anything...

ON GIBSON

144

...as his words carry as much weight as they can...

GIBSON
But one thing we're sure of...
we need to get that infor-
mation immediately to stop
a major international
incident.

ON DAVID AND MADDIE

145

...as they share a LOOK...and then...

MADDIE
(smiles)
Could you excuse us for one
moment?

...Maddie and David TURN and EXIT into...

THE OUTER OFFICE

146

...closing the door behind them...stepping out to mid-lobby

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

146

...obviously confused...

MADDIE

Two sets of people...

DAVID

...from the same bureau...

MADDIE

...with the same story.

DAVID

...looking for the same thing.

(and then)

Either somebody's lying, or
the writers just xeroxed the
other scene.

MADDIE

So what do we do?

DAVID

Where's the purse you had
last night?

MADDIE

At home...

DAVID

Home? Hmmm...we can't trust
Tweedledums or Tweedledees...
let's check it out ourselves...
and if you've got the goods,
we get the glory.

MADDIE

You mean we take it to the
F.B.I.?

DAVID

Signed, sealed, and delivered.

MADDIE

Now?

DAVID

Now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

146

MADDIE

How?

(and then)

We have agents in your office,
agents in my office...we can't
just leave without all four
of them suspecting something...

DAVID

(nods;
thinking)

You're right...

(and then)

There's only one way to get us
out of here...a cheap visual
gimmick.

...and we...

IRIS IN TO:IRIS OUT TO:

INT. MADDIE'S HOUSE - DAY

147

...as Maddie and David ENTER...they are obviously in a
hurry...Maddie HEADS for the stairs...

MADDIE

It's upstairs. Come on.

...David FOLLOWS and they head RAPIDLY up the stairs...

DAVID

I want you to get used to
this.

MADDIE

Get used to what?

DAVID

Seeing how fast we can make
it to your bedroom...'Course,
shedding clothes'll add a
few seconds...

...she ignores him and they head for...

INT. MADDIE'S BEDROOM

148

...as they ENTER...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

148

DAVID
Where's the purse?

MADDIE
I don't know. I threw it in
a drawer.
(pointedly)
I was so mad when I got home,
I don't remember which one.

DAVID
That's okay.

MADDIE
(impatient)
You've always wanted to
get into my drawers...

DAVID
I've always wanted to
get into your drawers...

...they both begin to OPEN drawers and RAPIDLY RUMMAGE for
the purse...

DAVID
(searching
through
sweaters)
Gotta tell you, so far it's
a real letdown...
(opens another
drawer)
Whoa, spoke too soon.

MADDIE
You found it?

...David HOLDS UP a black lace teddy...

DAVID
For future reference, I like
this a lot.

MADDIE
Fine, you can borrow it
sometime.

...she GRABS it away from him...THROWS it back into the
drawer and SLAMS the drawer...

DAVID
I'm not sure I was finished
searching that drawer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

148

MADDIE
(opening another
drawer)
David, we don't have time to
fool around.

DAVID
(opening another
drawer)
Always some excuse...

MADDIE
You heard those people!
They're trying to avert an
international incident! This
is serious!

DAVID
Okay, I'm serious.
(he holds up
an evening
bag)
Is this too busy for what I'm
wearing?

...Maddie SNATCHES the purse away from him...

MADDIE
Give me that.

...she DUMPS the contents on the floor...they both start to
sort through it...

MADDIE
I don't see anything
suspicious...compact, lip-
stick, tissue, parking stub,
spare change...

DAVID
(holding it
up)
Parking stub?

MADDIE
Parking stub. So what?

DAVID
So we went in a limo. As I
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

148

DAVID (cont'd)
recall, you went home in the
limo. Why would you have a
parking stub?

MADDIE
(thinks)
I don't know.
(takes it from
him;
reads it)
Murray's Parking, 1172 Olympic
Blvd. David, I've never been
there. Do you think this is
what everyone is looking for?

DAVID
Only one way to find out.
(standing;
offering
her his hand)
Come on.

MADDIE
(getting to
her feet)
Come on where?

DAVID
Murray's Parking.

MADDIE
David, we are not going to
Murray's Parking. We are
going to the F.B.I.

DAVID
To hand over a suspicious
looking parking stub? Great
idea, Maddie. We can share a
cell with a guy who's sure
Phil Donahue is controlling
his thought processes.

MADDIE
David, you said we'd go to the
F.B.I....

DAVID
And we will. After we go find
out what this is about.
(and then)
Trust me...I know what I'm doing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

148

MADDIE

I hate when you say that...

...he's out of the room...she's on his heels...

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON A CLOCKING MACHINE

149

...as a hand jams the PARKING TICKET into it...and it's stamped with a time...PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

150

...David and Maddie at a large, open-air lot...standing by a booth...as the YOUTHFUL ATTENDANT hands them the ticket...and plucks some CAR KEYS off a ROW OF HOOKS on a wall...

ATTENDANT

(turning to
David and
Maddie)

Thirty-five dollars.

MADDIE

(turning to
David)

Thirty-five dollars?!

...the ATTENDANT SHRUGS...holds up two fingers...

ATTENDANT

Two days.

DAVID

Pay the man, Maddie.

MADDIE

(indignant)

Pay him?

DAVID

Call me selfish, I'd kind of like a democracy to wake up in tomorrow.

MADDIE

(to David)

You pay him!

DAVID

Uh uh...far as I'm concerned, we're starting my fun evening.

(CONTINUED)

ON MADDIE

151

...displeased...and then she fishes around in her pocketbook and hands the money to the ATTENDANT...

ANGLE

152

...as the ATTENDANT pockets the bills and hustles off to get the CAR...

MADDIE

(ironic;
watching the
attendant)

This is oodles of fun for
me -- I've never stolen a
car before.

...and we HEAR the sound of a CAR ENGINE starting...

DAVID

Hey, you think I like doing
it this way? I like to pick
one out with a good stereo.

MADDIE

Could you try to be serious?

DAVID

Okay. You think I'll have to
wear socks to the White House?

ANOTHER ANGLE

153

...as the attendant drives up in the car -- a clunky generic rental-type...and the attendant holds open the driver's door as Maddie gets in...and as David gets in...

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

154

DAVID (cont'd)

Buzz on outta here.

...and as Maddie accelerates out of the lot, she clearly wants to get this over with as soon as possible...David meanwhile has turned around and is quickly checking out the backseat...under the front seat...the ashtray...there's nothing there.

MADDIE

I'm sure you'll laugh at me --
but when we get to the F.B.I.
let's try not to tell them we
stole this. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

154

...under which, David's turned face-front and has opened up the glove compartment to peer inside...

DAVID
(absently
sarcastic)
I'll make 'em beat it out
of me.

ON MADDIE

155

...glancing at him...

MADDIE
What are you doing?

ON DAVID

156

...looking up at her and shaking his head...

DAVID
I hate to say it, but the
car's clean.

ANGLE

157

MADDIE
So?

DAVID
So that's awful, Maddie.
There's nothing here to back
up our story. What are you
going to say to the feds --
"Arrest this car -- it advocated
the violent overthrow of our
government?"

MADDIE
It's got to be something.

DAVID
The only way I can see this
car involved in an international
incident is if there's a bomb
in the trunk or something...

SHOCK CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

158

...as the car SCREECHES to a halt...and Maddie flees out the driver's door of the car...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

158

MADDIE
(calling)
Run, David! Come on!

...and she ducks behind a PARKED CAR...a moment...and then David slowly, unflappably steps from the PASSENGER DOOR... having taken the keys out of the ignition...and he cooly eyes Maddie...

DAVID
(to Maddie)
You ever tried TM?

...and then David moves to...

THE TRUNK

159

...and David puts the keys in the trunk lock...turning again to Maddie...

DAVID
You can have all my Sam Cooke
albums.

CLOSER

160

...as David turns the key in the trunk...and the trunk SPRINGS OPEN...revealing inside no bomb, only a TOOLBOX...

ON THE TOOLBOX

161

...as David opens the top of it...and inside all we see are hammers...nails...screwdrivers...drill bits...the usual toolbox odds and ends as David SORTS THROUGH THEM...and then he LIFTS THE TRAY off...revealing something else beneath -- A FOLDED-UP HIGH-POWERED RIFLE with a SCOPE...

ANGLE

162

...as Maddie's APPROACHED...and she sees the rifle...

MADDIE
That's why they wanted this
car.

...under which, David's also pulled out from the toolbox two rolled up COVERALLS...and he unfolds them to reveal the logo OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM MAINTENANCE on their backs...and Maddie's simultaneously pulled out an envelope from the bottom of the toolbox...

FAVORING MADDIE

163

...as she examines the contents of the ENVELOPE...

MADDIE

(quizzical;
looking over
to David)

Two plane tickets to Mexico...

(pulling out
two passports;
opening them to
the pictures...
recognizing and
handing them to
David)

...and these...

ON THE PASSPORT PHOTOS

164

..."agents" Dayton and Gregory...seen earlier at Blue Moon...

ANGLE

165

...as David hands the passports back to Maddie...who puts them
back in the envelope...

DAVID

At least now we know who the
bad guys are...

MADDIE

What's it all mean?

DAVID

How's this? The uniforms turn
the phony F.B.I. guys into phony
maintenance men and get them
into the Olympic Auditorium...

MADDIE

...the Olympic Auditorium?

DAVID

(nods)

A block from where we picked
this up...the getaway car.

(and then)

Plane tickets get 'em across
the border.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

165

MADDIE

David...they're going to shoot someone. Before we get back in the car, I'm going to call the F.B.I.

ANGLE

166

...as Maddie spins around and spots a PHONE BOOTH at a nearby street corner...and she and David put everything back in the trunk...slam it shut and hustle to...

THE PHONE BOOTH

167

...the glass variety...and David and Maddie squeeze inside and close the door...and Maddie quickly rifles through a phone book ...and she snags a receiver and slugs a quarter into the phone and dials...

VOICE (O.C.)

(muffled)

Federal Bureau of Investigation...

MADDIE

(into receiver;

excitedly)

This is an emergency! I want to report an assassination plot in a few hours that will create an international incident.

VOICE (O.C.)

(muffled;

flat)

...in the future you can dial that number direct...the extension is 4-6-0-3...I'll transfer you...

...and MADDIE reacts to the delay by rolling her eyes at DAVID as she's put through...

VOICE #2 (O.C.)

(muffled;

a recording)

You have reached the counter-terrorism hotline...all our lines are busy right now... please hold...your call will be taken by the next available agent...

(and then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

167

VOICE #2 (O.C.) (cont'd)
 this message will not repeat...
 (and we hear
 a muzak-style
 recording of
 "The Girl from
 Ipanema")

...under which in background, THROUGH THE TELEPHONE BOOTH GLASS...David and Maddie don't see as Agents Dayton and Gregory silently cruise up behind them in a sedan...and Gregory exits the car and moves to the car David and Maddie took from the lot...and Gregory pulls the KEYS from the TRUNK that David left there when he and Maddie ran to the booth...and Gregory slips unobtrusively into the CAR...

MADDIE
 (oblivious to
 what's trans-
 piring;
 into receiver
 as the F.B.I
 recording plays)
 This is unbelievable! Hello! --
 (and then;
 exasperated)
 Will someone please answer the
 stupid phone?!

...and suddenly David HEARS the CAR ENGINE STARTING...and he turns and sees what's happening...

DAVID
 Oh, no! Oh, no!...Maddie!

...and David jerks at the PHONE BOOTH DOOR but can't get it open...and Dayton and Gregory drive each car away...

ANGLE

168

MADDIE
 (calling out!)
 David, they're stealing
 our stolen car!

DAVID
 (hollering;
 favoring Maddie)
 What do you want me to
 do? I can't get the
 door open!

...and as David and Maddie surge and pound against the side of the booth...the booth totters...and wobbles...and finally TIPS OVER...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

168

DAVID AND MADDIE
(as they fall)
Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-

...and the BOOTH CRASHES to the ground...

CLOSER

169

...as David and Maddie sprawl amid the wreckage and the broken glass...and as the insipid music from the F.B.I. recording plays in the background through the phone receiver ...David and Maddie slowly rise from the litter...

DAVID
(to Maddie)
Having some fun now...

...and on Maddie's reaction...

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. OLYMPIC PARKING LOT

170

...now FULL OF CARS...PEOPLE milling about...as Maddie and David RUN into view...rushing toward the front entrance...

MADDIE

(as she tries
to keep up)

David, we don't know what
we're going to do! We don't
know what's going on, we don't
even know what we're trying
to stop!

...David comes to a stop at the STEPS near the entrance...as
does Maddie...both a bit out of breath...and David POINTS UP...

DAVID

The plot thickens.

...and Maddie looks up at...

THE OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM MARQUEE

171

...which reads "Don King Presents World War III - The American
Champion Muhammed 'Boogaloo' Brown vs. the Russian Champion
Illya Gabinov. Plus Three More International Bouts."...and
then..."SOLD OUT"...

BACK TO DAVID AND MADDIE

172

...as they look at one another...

DAVID

Let's go...they must've
already started.

MADDIE

But how do we get in? It's
sold out.

...just then, they HEAR a LOUD WHISTLE...and look over to see...

THE MUGGER

173

...that sold David the symphony tickets...except now he's
WAVING TWO TICKETS for the fight...

ANOTHER ANGLE

174

...as David reacts, then pulls Maddie along as they meet
halfway...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

174

MUGGER

Not often I get repeat
business...

DAVID

Pays to have branches all
over town...

(and then)

How much?

MUGGER

Forty...apiece...

...David looks over at Maddie...waiting...and Maddie looks
back, not understanding...then, realizing, she reacts, angrily,
then opens her purse, takes out the moeny, and gives it to the
mugger...as he hands her the tickets...

MUGGER

You'll like these...they're
together.

...they both give him a look...as he pockets the money and
hurries away...and David and Maddie hurry off as well...

CUT TO:

THE FRONT LOBBY

175

...where several people make their way through the turnstiles...
as their tickets are torn by ticket-tearers...and several
SECURITY PEOPLE search everyone as they enter the lobby...and...

DAVID AND MADDIE

176

...arrive...and rush through an empty turnstile...David
grabbing the ticket stubs as soon as they're torn...ushering
Maddie in, in front of him...but they have to stop to get
searched...Maddie by a FEMALE SECURITY PERSON...and David by...

ELLIOT

177

...an effeminate security person...who is watching lustfully
as TWO MEN in Navy uniforms walk off, having just been searched...

ELLIOT

(calling after
them)

Aloha, sailors...y'all come
back now...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

177

ELLIOT (cont'd)
(turns to David;
then lets out
a GASP;
his heart's
a-flutter)

Oh my g---

(and then;
flirting)

I'm Elliot...I'll be frisking
you tonight...

DAVID
Terrific...

(CONTINUED)

ANOTHER ANGLE

178

...as Elliot starts the search...slowly...relishing it...
and Maddie is searched right next to them...then she turns
to wait for David...

DAVID
(to Elliot;
uncomfortable)
Why the extra security?

ELLIOT
(smiles up
at him)
Just my luck, I guess.
(and then;
continuing
the search)
Nasty rumors about the Russian
boxer not being safe. The
fight's been rescheduled
three times because they claim
our security isn't...
(STANDING UP;
face-to-face
with David)
...tight enough.
(and then)
If anything happens to their
boxer, it may cause bad
relations...
(smiles
suggestively)
...and you know what bad
relations can get you...

DAVID
(looks at
Maddie;
embarrassed;
and then;
something
dawns on him)
Maddie, that's it! If the
Russian boxer gets shot...

MADDIE
(realizing)
The major international
incident!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

178

DAVID
(to Elliot)
Where's the Russian dressing?

ELLIOT
(confused)
The kitchen?

MADDIE
(quickly)
No, where's he changing,
where's his dressing room?!

ELLIOT
That's for privileged ears
only.
(gesturing)
My lips are sealed.

DAVID
(a deep breath;
then,
reluctantly)
I'll let you frisk me again...

...as Elliot looks at him, we...

CUT TO:

INT. OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM CORRIDOR

179

...as DAVID and MADDIE hustle around a corner...and they
SEE SOMETHING...and they STOP SHORT...

DAVID
(regarding the
security guard)
Man sure knows how to point
a guy in the right direction.

They're looking at...

THE RUSSIAN LOCKER ROOM

180

...sealed off by a half-dozen Russian security agents in
plainclothes...grumpy-faced, distrustful, borscht-and-
potatoes types with missile silos strapped beneath
their baggy sportsjackets...

ANGLE

181

...as DAVID and MADDIE make for the LOCKERROOM DOOR...only to be intercepted by two beefy comrades who bar the way and point back over David and Maddie's shoulder...

COMRADE #1

No.

(pointing)

Back. Go.

ANOTHER ANGLE

182

...as DAVID objects to COMRADE #2 poking at his chest.

DAVID

'Ey, we're here to help,
commisar.

MADDIE

(interceding)

Excuse me -- this is an
emergency. We're here to
warn Mr. Gabinov...the
boxer...?

...the TWO RUSSIANS look uncomprehendingly at each other...

COMRADE #2

(cautioning
Comrade #1
regarding David
and Maddie;
in Russian)

Sikorski!...Olegcassinski!

COMRADE #1

(nods agreement;
looking dourly
at David and
Maddie)

Nyet. Go away.

MADDIE

You don't understand...

(talking slowly;
pantomiming her
message)

Two...men...with rifle...go
bang bang Gabinov...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 182

COMRADE #1
Bang bang?

ANGLE 183

...as instantly all the Russians pull their pieces and draw a bead on David and Maddie...

DAVID AND MADDIE 184

...respond with their friendliest, most disarming smiles... and they back away slowly from the Russians under...

MADDIE
Our mistake...no bang bang...

DAVID
See you guys in Geneva...

ANGLE - CORRIDOR 185

...as DAVID and MADDIE back around the corner away from the Russians...and they share a relieved sigh...and then...

MADDIE
We better talk to someone
in the American lockerroom.

CUT TO:

A LOCKERROOM DOOR 186

...farther down the corridor...with the words AMERICAN LOCKERROOM painted on it...no guards visible as DAVID and MADDIE approach and knock...and as they push through the door...

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKERROOM (CONTINUOUS) 187

...it's shabby...a bench, a row of squeaky, rusty lockers... from the SOUND OF DRIPPING we get the sense of a bathroom and showers off to the rear...and DAVID and MADDIE enter to find a lone, black heavyweight, MUHAMMED "BOOGALOO" BROWN, shadowboxing...warming up for his bout with Gabinov... various of Brown's once-sharp skills have been dulled by his overlong tenure in the ring...

ANGLE

188

...as DAVID and MADDIE approach BROWN, who continues shadowboxing...

DAVID

Excuse me, I'm David Addison...

(indicating
Maddie)

my associate...Look, I know
this sounds crazy, but you've
got to help us -- there's a
plot to murder the guy you're
fighting tonight...

...and BROWN just looks at them...and then he breaks into
a confident grin...

BROWN

(an incompre-
hensible slur
of syllables)

Oh...lahtak im aza wif alefa...
he ai' noff...

DAVID AND MADDIE

189

...stare blankly...then look at each other and blink a
couple times...

ANOTHER ANGLE

190

...as BROWN continues shadowboxing...and DAVID and MADDIE
move off to one side to confer...

DAVID

Guy's taken a few trillion
too many shots
to the head...

MADDIE

What'll we do?

DAVID

Trust me.

ANGLE

191

...as DAVID and MADDIE approach the shadowboxing BROWN...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVID
(patting Brown
on the back)
A heartbreaker, kid. But
don't let it get you down.
You'll get him next time.

...and BROWN stops shadowboxing...looks confusedly at David...

BROWN
Wassasabba?

DAVID
Yeah, yeah...first two rounds
you looked sharp as a tack out
there. If you don't get
tagged you win. I swear it
was the luckiest punch that
Russian ever threw.
(examining
Brown's
pupils;
motioning
for Maddie)
Dr. Hayes...

MADDIE
(examining
Brown's eyes;
turning to
David)
He'll have to lay off a
couple weeks.

BROWN
(downcast)
Henomeow?

DAVID
Don't even remember, huh? That's
okay, you'll be back.
(and then;
with a smile)
'Ey, get dressed -- Stallone's
outside, wants your autograph.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

191

...and BROWN thinks...and he shakes his head trying to remember...and then he just sighs and shrugs...and then he turns and walks back around a corner, hidden from view... and we HEAR a locker opening...

DAVID
(to Maddie)
Just wasn't his night.

MADDIE
What are you planning to do?

DAVID
I'm not sure.

Just then...BROWN'S TRAINER...elderly JOEY O'LEARY, pokes through the lockerroom door from the corridor...he's dressed in a SWEATSUIT...wears a VISOR...and he looks around...

O'LEARY
(to David and
Maddie;
regarding
Brown)
Where's my man? It's time.

DAVID
(nodding toward
the bathroom)
Nature called.

...and DAVID advances toward O'LEARY...calling back to MADDIE...

DAVID
'Ey, Maddie, this guy looks
like he knows how to play.
(to O'Leary)
You ever play pattycake?

O'LEARY
(sneering)
Pattycake?

ANGLE - DAVID AND O'LEARY

192

...as David starts pushing and slapping at O'Leary's HANDS...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

192

DAVID

You know...pattycake pattycake,
baker's man...
bake me a cake as fast as you can...

...but O'LEARY is not cooperating...

DAVID

(prodding
O'Leary)
Spoilsport...
(turning
to camera)
How'd Hope and Crosby ever
make this work?

O'LEARY

Listen, stupid -- I ain't got
time to play pattycake...

...and from behind MADDIE CONKS O'LEARY on the head with
a WATER BUCKET...and he swoons to the ground...

ANGLE

193

...as BROWN, now dressed, steps back into the room...

MADDIE

(to David;
regarding
O'Leary's
body)

Uh-oh.

...but BROWN simply straightens his tie...

BROWN

(a big smile to
David and
Maddie)

Goozite...

DAVID

(waving)
Have a nice one, champ.

...and BROWN obviously steps over O'LEARY'S prostrate
body and out the door...and it swings shut...and DAVID
and MADDIE exchange a relieved look...and then SUDDENLY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

193

the DOOR RE-OPENS...and BROWN RE-ENTERS...and he's figured something out...

BROWN

'Ey...

...and he POINTS DOWN at the unconscious O'LEARY...just as MADDIE conks him on the head with the WATER BUCKET...

BROWN

Ohhhh...

...and BROWN sinks to the floor beside his trainer...and...

ANGLE

194

...as MADDIE puts down the water bucket and looks up from the bodies to DAVID...

MADDIE

Now what?

Off which...

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM

195

...smoke-filled and packed to the brim with eager, and rowdy, fans...a CHANT has begun, and it continues to build as the crowd gets more and more anxious for their champion to appear...

CROWD

Boo-ga-loo! Boo-ga-loo!
Boo-ga-loo! Boo-ga-loo!

...and the chant gets louder and louder...until, finally...

DAVID AND MADDIE

196

...appear in the tunnel...starting down the aisle surrounded by security...but Maddie is wearing the TRAINER'S CLOTHES... and David is UNRECOGNIZABLE under a LONG, HOODED BOXER'S ROBE... and the CROWD CHEERS loudly...

DAVID

(sotto;
to Maddie)

So far, so good...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

196

...and he turns to wave to the crowd...and on his back we SEE " MUHAMMED 'BOOGALOO' BROWN"...and the crowd goes wild, thinking he's the boxer...

ANOTHER ANGLE

197

...as David and Maddie continue down the aisle...as people in the crowd reach out to touch "Boogaloo"...David keeps his head down so he won't be recognized under the hood...and Maddie looks nervously about...extremely uncomfortable in these clothes...wondering where the gunmen are...they arrive at, and STEP UP into...

THE RING

198

...where they survey the cheering crowd...David finally RAISING both hands and claspng his fists in a confident gesture...a frightened Maddie barely able to move...

...and David starts SHADOW BOXING...facing out toward the crowd...as Maddie looks across the ring...and is suddenly a bit awestruck by what she sees...and she TAPS David on the shoulder...

MADDIE

(not looking
away)

David...

...David turns to her...and she POINTS across the ring...and David looks over to see...

GABINOV

199

...the Russian boxer...in his corner...head down...it's hard to get an impression...and...

BACK TO DAVID AND MADDIE

200

...as David turns back to her...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

200

DAVID

He doesn't look so big...

MADDIE

He's sitting down.

...and they look back at...

GABINOV

201

...who STANDS UP...slowly...and he keeps standing...growing bigger and bigger...until he reaches his full six-foot-seven height...an enormous specimen of a man...an awesome figure... as he STARES COLDLY back at David...and...

DAVID

202

...looks suddenly frozen in panic...he can't take his eyes away from Gabinov...his whole demeanor is suddenly changed... he's scared stiff...

DAVID

Maddie...I've worked
in high-rises smaller than
that.

ANOTHER ANGLE

203

...as Maddie moves around to confront him...

MADDIE

David, you don't have to
fight him. You just have to
talk to him, you just have
to warn him.

DAVID

He'll never hear me up there...
I'll have to climb up to his
ear...

...the crowd ERUPTS...and David and Maddie look over to see...

DON KING

204

...climb into the ring...and step over to the HANGING

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

204

MICROPHONE at center ring...waving to the crowd...

KING

Are we seein' some fighters?!

...they CHEER loudly...

KING

(smiles
broadly)

Well you ain't seen nothin'
yet!

(and then)

You're about to witness a
battle of international
proportions! A battle waged
for more than just money, a
battle that will have more
than one winner. In this
battle, everybody wins! In
this battle, Mr. Don King does
his part to bring peace to
the world through fighting!

...once again, CHEERS erupt...

KING

Now let's get it on! Time to
meet our fighters.

(turns toward
Gabinov)

In this corner, standing six-
foot-seven, weighing two
hundred and seventy pounds,
and representing the Soviet
Union...with a record of one
hundred and ten wins and no
losses, one hundred and nine
by knockout...Illya Ivanovitch
Gabinov!

GABINOV

205

...steps out solemnly...to scattered boos and applause...and...

KING

206

...continues...turning toward David's corner...

KING

And in this corner, standing
six-foot-three, weighing two
hundred and twenty pounds...
representing the United States
of America...one of the World
Association of Federated Boxing
Councils' Heavyweight Champions...
(grandly)
Muhammed "Boogaloo" Brown!

DAVID

207

...steps out as the crowd bursts into WILD APPLAUSE...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

208

...as King motions for the fighters to come to center ring...
and the REFEREE joins them as they arrive...and the two
fighters stand face-to-face...or face-to-chest, as David
is much smaller than his opponent...and much more intimidated...

REFEREE

You know the rules. Three
rounds of exhibition. I
want a clean fight, so shake
hands and let's get to it.

...David EXTENDS his gloved hand...but Gabinov POUNDS it
down...as boxers do when they "shake"...but David misunder-
stands, and POUNDS Gabinov's hands back...Gabinov gets
angry and POUNDS David's down again, harder...and David
gets angry and POUNDS Gabinov's back even harder...the two
keep POUNDING HANDS harder and harder, until King STEPS IN,
stopping them...and the crowd CHEERS the outburst...

KING

(to the boxers)

Let's save it for the match...

...and the two boxers go back to their respective corners...
and the crowd's cheers turn into the familiar chant...

CROWD

Boo-ga-loo! Boo-ga-loo!
Boo-ga-loo! Boo-ga-loo!

ON DAVID AND MADDIE

209

...David is less-than-thrilled about the task at hand...

DAVID

Maddie, I can't fight that
guy...

MADDIE

Just tell him what's happening
and get him out of there.

...and the chant continues until...

DAVID

210

...unable to put it off any longer...has to REMOVE HIS ROBE...
and when he does, revealing anything but "Boogaloo" Brown...

THE CROWD

211

...reacts in unison...stopping the chant...

CROWD

Say wha?!

...and they all start MUMBLING among themselves in confusion...
causing...

DON KING

212

...who is standing near the press table, to turn and see...

DAVID

213

...standing there in his oversized boxing shorts...Maddie
behind him, anxiously looking on...and...

KING

214

...turns to the members of the press...who are now equally
as confused...

KING

Lemme go talk to the brother...

ANOTHER ANGLE

215

...as King walks over to David...and leans in, friendly...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

215

KING

Say, home, you be lookin' a
bit pale this evening...

DAVID

(nods;
nervously)

Got ahold of some bad roast
beef...

...and just then...

MADDIE

216

...seeing the predicament...she's gone over next to the bell
...and KICKS THE BELL-RINGER in the side, causing him to PULL
THE HAMMER down on the bell, RINGING it...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

217

...as David shrugs at King...and starts out toward the
center...the crowd ERUPTS, and King, having no choice, shrugs
as well...confused...and climbs out...

KING

Don't look like a Boogaloo...

...and...

GABINOV

218

...comes ROARING out of nowhere...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

219

...as David sees him just in time...and DUCKS as Gabinov
swings and misses...then David hurries away from him...

DAVID

Whatever happened to firing
a warning punch first?

...and he starts BACKING AWAY as Gabinov comes after him...

DAVID

(to Gabinov)

Look, you don't understand...
I'm your friend...you know...
comrade...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

219

...and Gabinov takes another MIGHTY SWING, and just misses, as David backs away...and the crowd starts to BOO...David's hurrying around the ring now...backwards...trying to stay away from him...and...

MADDIE

220

...is watching from below the corner...very concerned...

MADDIE

David! Talk to him!

ANOTHER ANGLE

221

...as David BACKS INTO VIEW...near Maddie...as he speaks...

DAVID

He seems a little busy at the moment...

MADDIE

But you have to, David! Get in there, go talk to him!

DAVID

Why don't I call...maybe drop him a card...

...and he disappears, as...

ANOTHER ANGLE

222

...Gabinov starts chasing him around the ring...David backing up quickly...then turning and RUNNING, ala Stan Laurel... as the angry Russian follows close behind...and the crowd's BOOS are getting louder and louder...as David completes his first lap, PASSING MADDIE...

DAVID

Do something!

...and he keeps running...until...suddenly...Gabinov cuts him off...and...

DAVID

223

...stops...then starts back...but Gabinov stops him, stepping in front of him...and David starts the other way...but Gabinov steps with him, stopping him again...he's caught... and then...

ANOTHER ANGLE

224

...as Gabinov SWINGS HIS LEFT...and David DUCKS...then COMES BACK UP...and Gabinov SWINGS HIS RIGHT...and David DUCKS...then COMES BACK UP...this continues several times... SWING, DUCK, COME BACK UP...until...Gabinov FAKES the punch... David DUCKS...and when he comes back up, Gabinov LANDS A PUNCH square on his face...knocking him back against the ropes...at which point, David BOUNCES OFF the ropes and back at Gabinov, who HITS HIM again...and David flies into the ropes again, and again BOUNCES BACK...and this continues, in RAPID SUCCESSION, as if David is attached to a rubber band... Gabinov keeps punching, David keeps bouncing off the ropes and back into a waiting fist...and...

MADDIE

225

...who is watching David get pummelled, runs over to Don King at the ringside table...

MADDIE

Mr. King, please, Gabinov's going to be killed!

KING

Young lady, I admire your confidence. But I believe your boy has to hit him first.

...Maddie just looks at him frustrated, then looks back at...

DAVID AND GABINOV

226

...who are still at it against the ropes...Gabinov punching and David bouncing...until...Gabinov rears back and throws a massive PUNCH...hitting David in the jaw, causing...

HIS MOUTHPIECE

227

...to fly out of his mouth...into the air...and land squarely in the BELL...RINGING IT...and...

DAVID AND GABINOV

228

...stop...David slumping, beaten up, and Gabinov starting for his corner...but...

THE REFEREE

229

...jumps in...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

229

REFEREE

That wasn't the bell. Keep
fighting.

ANOTHER ANGLE

230

...as Gabinov turns back toward David...and David sees him
and his jaw drops...he's terrified...and Gabinov comes
closer...and closer...and just as he's about to swing again...
David JUMPS AT HIM, getting him in a CLINCH...and he won't
let go...

CLOSE ON TWO FIGHTERS

231

...in the clinch...arms wrapped around each other...Gabinov
trying to get out...but unable to...

DAVID

(still woozy)

Okay, big guy, listen up. I'd
hate to see that skin on your
fist callous up, so I'm doing
you a favor. We've got to
stop fighting. Someone in
this arena has a gun aimed at
us right now. They want to
kill you.

...the referee has arrived and is trying to break them apart...

DAVID

(to Gabinov)

So we need a plan, we gotta'
get you outta' here.

...DING...the bell rings...and the referee backs away...but
David doesn't move...he remains wrapped around Gabinov...
and, seeing that he plans on staying there, Gabinov simply
PICKS DAVID UP...and WALKS HIM over to... David's corner as...

DAVID

What I do is knock you out, we
get back to the dressing room
'n we explain everything to
the press later.

IN DAVID'S CORNER

232

...David still wrapped around him...and Gabinov DROPS David
in his corner...David landing with a THUD on his ass...and
then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

232

DAVID
(wincing)
Thanks for the lift...

ANOTHER ANGLE

233

...as David...already hurting...starts to get up...and Maddie CLIMBS THROUGH THE ROPES with the water bottle and stool...and ACCIDENTLY HITS David in the face with the stool...dropping David back on the seat of his pants...then, as Maddie realizes...

MADDIE
(HELPING David up)
David, are you all right?
(holds up three fingers)
How many fingers am I holding up...what round is this...do you know where you are?
(GETTING him to his feet)
David, say something!

DAVID
(glassy-eyed)
How come Richie gets more ice cream than me...?

...Maddie quickly puts the stool in place, SHOVES HIM DOWN HARD on it, then, SLAPPING HIS CHEEKS to bring him to...

MADDIE
David...David...

DAVID
(shaking head; coming to)
Mind if I stay out there where it's safe?

MADDIE
David, did you talk to him, did you tell him?

DAVID
It's cool, Maddie, we're in sync...all I gotta' do is knock him out...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

233

MADDIE

Great!

(then;
as she massages
him)

What you do is hold the left hand higher and get the jab working, give more side-to-side movement, then when he throws the right cross, step to the side and counter with a left hook to the head.

DAVID

(impressed)
Really?

MADDIE

That's what he said...

...and she points to...

HOWARD COSELL

234

...sitting ringside...doing the play-by-play into a mike...

COSELL

One man's opinion...but nev-er have I seen such a fistic fiasco, an unadulterated mismatch of monumental proportions, a pea shooter versus a polaris missile...

BACK TO SCENE

235

...as they watch this...David forming a smile...

DAVID

Imagine that...me a polaris missile...

...and the WHISTLE BLOWS signalling ten seconds to the next round...and Maddie QUICKLY PUTS THE WATER BOTTLE to David's lips...

MADDIE

David, rinse out your mouth...

...and she gives him a BIG SWIG, filling out his cheeks, as the Refere comes over and HANDS SOMETHING to Maddie...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

235

REFEREE

Here, Boogaloo dropped this...

...and Maddie takes it...then realizes it's DAVID'S MOUTHPIECE...

MADDIE

Eeeuuuuchh!

DING! As David stands up LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO SPIT...and Maddie climbs out of the ring...

DAVID

("Maddie!")

Mmm-umm...Mmm-MMM!

...DING! Round two, and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

236

...as David stands up, still looking for a place to spit... as...

GABINOV

237

...comes out of his corner...POUNDING his gloves together... a bull charging forward...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

238

...as he bears down on David taking a ROUNDHOUSE SWING that David miraculously ducks...and David GESTURES, not understanding this...

DAVID

MmmmmMMMMmm!

...but Gabinov SWINGS for the cheap seats again, and David

ANOTHER ANGLE

239

...as he bears down on David taking a ROUNDHOUSE SWING that David miraculously ducks...and David GESTURES, not understanding this...

DAVID

MmmmmMMMMmm!

...but Gabinov SWINGS for the cheap seats again, and David

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 239

somehow gets out of harm's way again...

DAVID
(more frantic)
MMMM-MMM!

...and then...Gabinov CONNECTS with a FIST TO DAVID'S STOMACH...causing David to SPIT THE WATER IN HIS MOUTH all over Gabinov's face...as...

THE AUDIENCE 240

...reacts...disgusted...

AUDIENCE
Eeeeeuuuuchh!

...and...

COSELL 241

...wipes his face with a handkerchief...

COSELL
This disgraceful display truly leaves me dripping with disgust...

GABINOV 242

...wipes his eyes, blinded, and...

ANOTHER ANGLE 243

...as David turns to Maddie...

DAVID
I don't think he likes the plan.

MADDIE
(realizing)
Then hit him?

...and...

DAVID 244

...WINDS UP WITH a haymaker...and LETS IT FLY, connecting to the jaw of...

GABINOV 245

...who with his sight back...merely BLINKS...then SMILES... then LAUGHS...an evil laugh...and...

DAVID 246

...frozen by this, can only manage a thin smile...the picture of a man about to meet his maker...and...

MADDIE 247

...closes her eyes, knowing what's coming...as...

IN THE RING 248

...Gabinov LET'S HIS FLY, connecting with David...SENDING HIM FLYING ACROSS THE RING and THROUGH THE ROPES, onto...

THE PRESS TABLE 249

...where he lands on a row of typewriters...then, clearing his head...he notices something in one of the typewriters...

DAVID
(to reporter)
Two O's in "Boogaloo."

...then he GETS UP...and CLIMBS back onto...

THE RING APRON 250

...where he pulls himself up by the ropes...and his EYES WIDEN as he sees...

GABINOV 251

...coming for him...his arm COCKED...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE 252

...as Gabinov SWINGS a wide hook...and David LEANS BACK, holding onto the rope...stretching it back like a piece of elastic...Gabinov missing and almost falling...but HITTING THE...

REFEREE 253

...who drops like he's been poleaxed...and...

BACK TO SCENE 254

...as Gabinov keeps SWINGING...and David keeps STRETCHING THE ROPE out to its limit, avoiding his punch...as...

THE AUDIENCE 255

...boos...blows raspberries...holds their noses as...

MADDIE

256

...looks at the clock...frantic...

MADDIE

Addison! Do something!

...and we...

CUT TO:

THE CATWALK

257

...overhead in the arena...where we SEE A FIGURE...then...

CLOSE ON THE FIGURE

258

...as we make it out to be DAYTON, the bogus F.B.I. man...wearing coveralls...opening the tool box...and...

CLOSE ON THE TOOL BOX

259

...as he pulls out the disassembled gun...his hands skillfully putting the pieces together...and we...

CUT TO:

THE REFEREE

260

...who is just coming to...managing to get up on shakey legs...and not seeing...

ANOTHER ANGLE

261

...Gabinov waits for David to REEL IN, then GRABS HIM under the arms and THROWS him up and over the ropes...and WHAM!...down on the canvas!...and the Referee...seeing David flat on his back...

REFEREE

One...two...

...and...

MADDIE

262

...sees that he might not make the count...and...

GABINOV

263

...does too...raising his arms in victory...

CONTINUED:

CONTINUED:

263

REFEREE'S VOICE (O.C.)
...three...four...

...and...

MADDIE

264

...acts fast, ducking under the apron...

REFEREE'S VOICE (O.C.)
...five...

ON COSELL

265

...the picture of disdain...

COSELL
Finally...an end to this sad
...shabby...sorrowful
spectacle of a...

CLOSE ON THE BELL

266

...as Maddie's hand reaches through the canvas apron...
grabs the cord...and...

REFEREE'S VOICE (O.C.)
...eight...nine...

DING!

ON COSELL

267

...in disbelief...

COSELL
But no! Yet another reprieve!
They said he was down...they
said he was out...but this
lamb to slaughter has been
saved by the bell...the lion
will have to wait...

GABINOV

268

...can't believe it either...smelling a rat...turning to
his corner in disgust...and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

269

...as Maddie SCRAMBLES back up into the ring...helping

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

269

David up onto the stool...

MADDIE

David! Can you hear me?
We've got to do something!

DAVID

You're right...call me a cab...
(and then)
Better yet, make it an
ambulance...

MADDIE

(urgently)

I thought you had a plan, I
thought you talked to him...

DAVID

He must not speak English...
and if I go out there again,
I won't be able to speak
English...

MADDIE

David, this is the last round...
and if you don't do something
soon, he's the one who's going
down for the count...for good!

ON COSELL

270

...as he turns to the CAMERA

COSELL

A rather pedestrian metaphor
from the lady...

CUT TO:

DAYTON

271

...as he gets in position...the gun assembled...raising it
to his shoulder...waiting...and...

ON DAVID AND MADDIE

272

...his face a mask of fear...looking across the ring...as...

DAVID

I've got a new plan...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

272

MADDIE

What?

DAVID

Run.

MADDIE

Run?

DAVID

For his sake, Maddie...harder
to hit a moving target...

...and then, DING! And David...resigned...gulping...GETS
UP off the stool...this is the hardest thing he's ever had
to do...and...

GABINOV

273

...wastes no time coming after David...but...

DAVID

274

...wastes no time RUNNING around the ring's perimeter...
and...

THE AUDIENCE

275

...wastes no time BOOING...as...

DAYTON

276

...peers down the scope of his rifle and...

THROUGH THE RIFLE SCOPE

277

...we see the CROSS-HAIRS...and Dayton's unsuccessful
attempts to line them up on the Russian...and...

DAVID

278

...is too busy RUNNING to notice that Gabinov has STOPPED...
and comes around to...and BUMPS INTO...GABINOV'S CHEST...
then, realizing...looks up at him...and...

GABINOV

279

...smiles that smile...then...

ON THE TWO OF THEM

280

...as Gabinov PLACES ONE HAND ON DAVID'S HEAD...holding him
in place...and WINDS UP A BOLO PUNCH with the other...as...

(CONTINUED)

GABINOV 291

...stands there...finally finished...raising his arms tiredly in victory...

THROUGH THE SCOPE 292

...we see Dayton is getting a bead...as...

MADDIE 293

...to the amazement of everyone...JUMPS UP in the ring... FURIOUS...a wildcat ready to pounce...lifting her dukes...

MADDIE

Come on! You wanna fight
a woman? Huh? Come on, put
'em up!

...and...

GABINOV 294

...looks at her incredulous...lowering his arms...but...

THE AUDIENCE 295

...has no trouble getting into this as they CHEER her on... and...

DAYTON 296

...looks up from his scope, incredulous...

BACK TO MADDIE 297

..as she jumps about...swinging...coming forward...

MADDIE

Come on, you big ox! Think
you're tough, huh?

ON COSELL 298

...holding his head in both hands...wearily watching...

COSELL

And yet another revolting
development in this morass
of the so-called manly art...

IN THE RING 299

...Maddie approaches...and he STANDS THERE, hands down... unsure...and she WINDS UP...and...

MEDIUM SHOT ON THE TWO OF THEM 300

...as she delivers a CRUNCHING COONEY SHOT to his crotch
BELOW THE FRAME LINE...and...

CLOSE ON GABINOV 301

...as his voice goes up four octaves...

GABINOV
Eeeeeeeeeeyeeeooooowwwhhhh!

...and...

THE AUDIENCE 302

...GROANS...as, IN UNISON, every man CROSSES HIS LEGS
and LEANS FORWARD...and...

BACK TO SCENE 303

...as Gabinov doubles over...and Maddie delivers a ferocious
UPPERCUT...sending Gabinov back on his butt...then flat on
his back...and just as he GOES DOWN...

DAYTON 304

...squeezes off a SHOT...that misses...

GABINOV 305

...who falls flat...but hitting...

A WATER BUCKET 306

...just behind Gabinov...denting it and RICOCHETING over to...

THE BELL 307

...hitting it with a RING...and RICOCHETING over to...

COSELL 308

...who's out of his seat...and HIT BY THE BULLET...

COSELL
(clutching his
chest)
Oh! Oh! A tragic turn of
events, as it seems yours
truly has taken the shot that
was meant for our Russian
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

308

COSELL

comrade...

(starts to SLUMP;
stops)

At first, it seemed to be a mere flesh wound...however, I think it's safe to say at this juncture, that the projectile has made it's way through several vital organs, among which I would list the heart...

...and he SLUMPS FACE DOWN at his table...dead...but not yet, as he lifts his head back up...

COSELL

One final note on the demise of this humble announcer... he's lived a life...he's made his mark...and though he must drink from this bitter cup... he dies a happy man...

...and he FALLS DOWN again...this time, it seems, for good... then...his head jerking back up...

COSELL

Still there are those who say he will never die...

...and we hear ANOTHER SHOT...and he KEELS OVER, dead...

ANOTHER ANGLE

309

...as Don King jumps up into the ring amid the PANDEMONIUM...

DON

(yelling to
OFF-SCREEN
SECURITY)

Seal off all the exits! He's up on the cat walk!

(then;
RAISING
Maddie's hand
in victory;
sotto;
SMILES)

I get the option on your next three fights plus all cable and syndication...

...and Maddie jerks her hand away...KNEELING DOWN beside

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

309

MADDIE

David, David...are you all
right?

...as his eyes half-open...

DAVID

Was this a fun evening or
what?

...and his hand CLUNKS BACK DOWN...

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END