

# **Moonlighting** *Moonlighting*

UNTITLED

(#88008)

**PICTUREMAKER**  
PRODUCTIONS

IN ASSOCIATION WITH

**CIRCLE**  
**FILMS**

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

"I SEE ENGLAND, I SEE FRANCE  
I SEE MADDIE'S NETHERWORLD"

(#88008)

Written By  
Chris Ruppenthal

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PICTUREMAKER PRODUCTIONS, INC.  
in association with  
ABC CIRCLE FILMS

FIRST DRAFT

January 12, 1989  
January 13 - blue  
January 13 - pink  
January 13 - yellow  
January 15 - green

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ON ELEVATORS

1

...OPENING... and they're barely open when...

MADDIE HAYES

2

...dressed and pressed... SPRINGS OUT of them... and we...

FOLLOW HER

3

...on a SPRINT down the hall... toward the office... she  
CHECKS HER WATCH... obviously LATE for work... and in...

ANOTHER ANGLE

4

...she ARRIVES at the BLUE MOON DOOR... and as she OPENS  
IT, we...

CUT TO:

INT. BLUE MOON - ON MADDIE

5

...hurrying in... about to say something to Dipesto, but  
stopping as she sees...

THE FEMALE OFFICE STAFF

6

...gathered at DAVID'S OFFICE DOOR... their backs to us...  
each with an EAR PRESSED against the CLOSED DOOR...  
LISTENING...

ON MADDIE

7

...taking this in... curious, then...

MADDIE  
(announcing  
herself)  
Sorry I'm late...



ON THE FEMALE EMPLOYEES

8

...startled... they do an ABOUT FACE... see Maddie...  
FREEZE... then...

DIPESTO  
(affecting  
nonchalance)  
Morning, Miss Hayes... There's  
a client waiting for you in  
your office.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE MADDIE

9

...as she APPROACHES THEM... but they all LOOK AWAY...

DIPESTO  
(the phone doesn't  
ring)  
Think I hear the phone  
ringing...

...and she TAKES OFF as... all at once...

FEMALE STAFF #1  
I've got to make those  
copies.

FEMALE STAFF #2  
I've got to change my  
typewriter ribbon.

FEMALE STAFF #3  
I've got to file those  
reports.

FEMALE STAFF #4  
I've got to get back to  
the P.C.

...and then all DISPERSE in various directions, leaving...

MADDIE

10

...alone... and for a second, she almost presses her ear to  
the door... then, thinking better of it... she SQUARES her  
SHOULDERS... and OPENS the DOOR to see...

ALL THE MALE EMPLOYEES

11

...gathered around DAVID'S SPEAKER PHONE... each with an  
EAR NEXT to the SPEAKER... and RIDICULOUS GRINS... which  
fall into frowns as yet another FAST BUSY SIGNAL comes up  
on the speaker...

VIOLA  
(single-minded)  
Damn... Why can't we get  
through?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

11

DAVID  
Circuits are busy... Afterall,  
we're not the only lusty  
laddies who spend their morning  
coffee break with 976-WET.  
                    (and then;  
                    confidingly)  
Yesterday, I talked to two  
teenage stewardesses...

\*

ALL  
Oooooo.

VIOLA  
(desperate to hear  
this)  
Dial again.

DAVID  
In a second...

DAVID  
Over eighteen, of course...  
Bambi and Boopsie... twins...  
in fishnets.

VIOLA  
(melting; barely  
able to contain  
himself)  
I'll dial for you.

...and Viola picks up the phone and hands it to David...

ON MADDIE

12

...unnoticed as she rocks back on one heel... watching  
this, coyly...

ON DAVID

13

...taking the receiver, as Viola dials...

DAVID  
They gave me a bath... over  
the phone...

ALL  
Aahh...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

13

MADDIE  
(cutting him off)  
Ha.  
(and then)  
I'm the only one taking a bath  
around here...

...and Maddie ADVANCES... the boys PARTING like the Red  
Sea...

DAVID  
(all innocence)  
Oh... hi, Maddie.

MADDIE  
...on the phone bill you  
scuzzballs have run up calling  
the slime line.

...and Maddie takes the receiver out of David's hand and  
puts it back in the cradle...

DAVID  
Slime line?... We were calling  
library information. Isn't  
that right, Mr. Viola?

VIOLA  
Right... 976-KNOWLEDGE.

DAVID  
Right... Tell Miss Hayes what  
we were calling about.

VIOLA  
Well...  
(scrambling)  
We were calling... to settle  
a... debate Mr. Addison and  
I were having...

MADDIE  
Really?

ON VIOLA

14

...shriveling under Maddie's withering glare...

VIOLA  
...about... the decline of..  
the... Whigs in 19th Century  
American political life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

14

DAVID

And I still say that was Abe  
Lincoln's real hair and not  
some bad rug.

MADDIE

Bambi and Boobsie?

DAVID

(correcting her)

Boopsie...

(and then)

...librarians.

MADDIE

Well, you gentlemen... and I  
use the word advisedly... can  
say goodbye to all your fishnet  
fantasy friends. Because...  
as of this morning... the phone  
company has put a 976 block  
on our phones... at my request.

...and all the men in the office heave a collective  
GROAN...

ON MADDIE

15

...holding her ground...

MADDIE

Mr. Addison... May I speak to  
you...

(rivetting the male  
employees with  
a glare)

...alone?

ON THE BOYS

16

...dejected... as they walk out... heads hung low... and  
Viola is the last to leave, muttering sadly to himself...

VIOLA

...fishnets.

...PULLING the door shut behind him...

ON DAVID

17

...looking to Maddie...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

17

DAVID

Hope you're happy.

MADDIE

You don't really expect me to pay your cronies to have group phone sex at company expense, on company time?

...and then, after a moment...

DAVID

You're right. There's no reason why the company should tote the note for something that is clearly recreational.

MADDIE

And in bad taste... But thank you for listening to reason.

DAVID

I'm a reasonable person... just like you. Make you a deal. You call Ma Bell and eighty-six the phone block... whilst I pass the hat to cover the nut... with private contributions.

MADDIE

No way.

DAVID

Since when is this place a dictatorship?

MADDIE

David, I do not think it's a good idea for people in the workplace to sit around polluting their minds with filth. How do you think it makes the rest of us sex objects feel?

DAVID

Ah, censorship...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

17

MADDIE

Nothing of the kind, I'm trying  
to run a business.

DAVID

By denying people their  
constitutional right to free  
assembly...

MADDIE

Don't be ridiculous.

DAVID

They were here, enjoying  
themselves, minding their own  
business... and you ordered  
them to disperse...

MADDIE

Don't they have better things  
to do with their money than  
to whiz it away on a lot of  
heavy breathing?

DAVID

Now you're telling people what  
they can spend their money  
on... Communist!

MADDIE

This conversation isn't  
happening.

DAVID

See... Welcome to the People's  
Republic of Blue Moon.

...a KNOCK at the door... then...

DIPESTO

18

...pokes her head in...

DIPESTO

Miss Hayes...

MADDIE

Thank god.

DAVID

Not under godless, atheistic  
communism, you can't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

18

DIPESTO  
(befuddled)  
Did you forget about the client  
in your office...?

MADDIE

19

...leaping up...

MADDIE  
The client!

DIPESTO  
He's been in there for quite  
awhile.

MADDIE  
Thanks, Agnes...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE DAVID

20

...barring Maddie's exit...

DAVID  
Not so fast, comrade...

...and she MOVES AROUND HIM... and he BLOCKS her again...

MADDIE  
David... I don't have time for  
this... there's a client  
waiting.

DAVID  
Okay... How 'bout we limit it  
to one call, once a week?

MADDIE  
N-O... No conversations below  
the waist?

\*  
\*

(and then)  
Look, David, I know this is  
all one big game to you. But  
I really am trying to build  
something here... I want this  
agency to be a place we can  
all be proud of...  
(more)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

20

MADDIE (cont'd)  
But no matter what I do, you  
keep trying to knock it down.

...as she WALKS AROUND him and OUT the DOOR...

ANOTHER ANGLE - FOLLOWING THEM

21

...as he FOLLOWS Maddie through the MAIN OFFICE toward her  
door...

DAVID  
Maddie, we weren't drowning  
puppies, we were just having  
a little fun.

MADDIE  
I'm all for fun in the  
office...

...David LAUGHS...

MADDIE  
(continuing)  
...but the right kind of fun...  
and at the right time.

DAVID  
It was the right time... Then  
you came in.

MADDIE  
I don't want to wake up one  
morning and realize that all  
I've done in my life is have  
fun.

...and he WALKS IN FRONT of her... BLOCKING HER... then...

DAVID  
Don't lose any sleep over it...

...and she BARRELS AROUND him again... headed for her door  
at a mean pace...

MADDIE  
Don't you aspire to anything  
else?... Don't you want to be  
able to look back at your life  
and say... I did that... I  
accomplished something...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

21

DAVID  
Feel that way most of the time.

MADDIE  
And what have you done?

DAVID  
Just about everything.

...and she STOPS in front of her door...

MADDIE  
All those days and weeks and  
years you can't ever have  
back... and you don't have  
a single regret?... You're  
very fortunate.

DAVID  
(sincerely)  
Look, Maddie, I understand what  
you're saying... I really do...  
carpe diem... seize the day...  
(and then)  
...and that's why I say we blow  
off this client and roll around  
on the carpet naked... Think  
the pile's thicker in my  
office.

...and Maddie GLARES at him, then...

MADDIE  
Oh, go roll naked yourself.

...and she DISAPPEARS INSIDE... SHUTTING the DOOR in his  
face...

DAVID  
Not the same, but it beats  
working...

...and he HEADS BACK to his office, loosening his tie...  
and then, after a moment, Maddie RUSHES out of her  
office... ashen...

MADDIE  
David... Come here... Hurry...

...and David turns...

DAVID  
Knew you'd come around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

21

MADDIE  
(whispering to  
David)  
The client is... dead.

DAVID  
Well... can't always get the  
best actors for small parts.

MADDIE  
(whispering)  
No... dead... really dead.

...and David sees that she's really shook up about something... and without saying anything, David blows past Maddie into her office, and Maddie hangs back at the door staring at a...

DEAD BODY

22

...in a chair... wide-eyed...

ON DAVID

23

...a little startled, and then he CROSSES to it... and hesitating a moment... FEELS FOR A PULSE...

MADDIE

24

...looks on from the doorway... then turning, calls out the door...

MADDIE  
Agnes... call 911.

ON DAVID

25

...looking up to Maddie, and then...

MADDIE  
Dead?

DAVID  
Dead.

ON DAVID

26

...just looking at the body, and then, after a moment he

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

26

takes off his SPORT COAT and COVERS it...

DISSOLVE TO:

AGNES DIPESTO

27

...entering Maddie's office... through a crowd of BLUE MOON STAFFERS at the door, who are craning to get a look inside, driven by morbid curiosity... Maddie speaks to them through the crack in the door...

MADDIE

There's a man in here who's...  
not feeling very well... If  
you'll all please go back to  
your desks... the paramedics  
should be here any minute.

...and Maddie CLOSES the door...

DAVID

Why don't you tell 'em the  
truth, Maddie?

MADDIE

I can't just say there's a dead  
person in here.

DAVID

Why not?...

ON DIPESTO

28

...frozen, staring at the draped form, horror-stricken...

DIPESTO

Yipes...

MADDIE

That's why...

DIPESTO

Is he really dead?

DAVID

It's all right, Agnes... he's  
not gonna bite... Probably  
isn't even hungry.

MADDIE

Did he tell you his name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

28

DIPESTO  
(shaking his head)  
Uh... uh...

...and David flips open a wallet and reads...

DAVID  
Harry Soffer... lives at 96  
Bishop Street... or did...

MADDIE  
David... you didn't take that  
out of his pocket?

DAVID  
Not like he's ticklish.

DIPESTO  
(uncomfortable;  
still rivetted  
by the draped  
form)  
Boy... I sure wish those  
paramedics would get here.

MADDIE  
Did he say anything to you...  
anything at all?

DIPESTO  
He said, "Morning... Nice  
day"... I said, "Yes, isn't  
it." Then he asked if he could  
talk to someone about hiring  
a bodyguard.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

29

...exchanging an ironic look...

DIPESTO  
I asked him if he'd like a cup  
of coffee. He said, "No,  
thanks, tummy's not feeling  
so hot today." Then I showed  
him into your office... told  
him to make himself  
comfortable...

MADDIE  
And that was it?

...and then...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

29

DIPESTO

I checked on him once and  
thought he was sleeping...

(and then)

Maybe if I'd started CPR or  
something.

DAVID

Agnes... this guy looks like  
he's been singin' in the  
invisible choir for awhile...  
I'm not sure there's anything  
you could've done.

...and just then, the DOOR OPENS and Viola ushers in a team  
of...

PARAMEDICS

30

VIOLA

Right in here.

...and the PARAMEDICS descend on Harry's inert form... and  
as they examine him, we PAN from Maddie to David to Dipesto  
to Viola, who look on...

PARAMEDIC #1

...Flat line... no pulse...  
pupils are unreactive...

PARAMEDIC #2

How long's he been like this?

DAVID

(shrugs)

Half hour maybe.

PARAMEDIC #1

No vital signs...

(and then)

He's gone.

ON MADDIE, DAVID, VIOLA AND DIPESTO

31

...off-guard... as the reality of death is suddenly thrust  
into their midst...

PARAMEDIC #2

Okay... Let's pronounce him.

...as David hands over the wallet...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

31

DAVID

Here's his I.D.

...and Paramedic #1 takes the wallet and begins recording the information after checking his watch... and Paramedic #2 covers the body once again and begins packing up his kit...

PARAMEDIC #2

Don't disturb the body... We'll call downtown... Somebody'll be along to make the pick-up.

MADDIE

Aren't you going to take ... it... that... him... with you?

PARAMEDIC #2

Coroner's case now... and we gotta roll.

MADDIE

You can't just leave him here.

PARAMEDIC #2

Look lady... there're people out there getting mashed up on the freeways... We can do something for them.

...and as the paramedics EXIT...

PARAMEDIC #1

Have a nice day.

ON MADDIE, DAVID, VIOLA, AND DIPESTO

32

...alone with the body... and then, after a long moment...

DIPESTO

I've never seen a dead body before.

VIOLA

I saw my grandfather...  
(and then)  
My mom made me kiss him.

DIPESTO

Look how still it is.

...and then... after a moment...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

32

MADDIE

You see plenty of dead people in this line of work... But, somehow this is different... What's so strange is that he walked in here and just... died... He wasn't a case, or part of a chase... or some plot point that had to be resolved... He was a person... And now he's not.

DIPESTO

Shouldn't someone stay in here with him?... I mean, he died all alone... no friends... no family... and what if his soul really does rise out of his body... and there's no one else to look down on except him... all alone... Wouldn't that be depressing?

MADDIE

Okay... who wants to stay with him?

...and they all look one to the other... clearly no one relishing the idea...

DIPESTO

Well...

...as Maddie looks to Dipesto who avoids her gaze, and then...

DIPESTO (CONT'D)

...Busy, busy, busy.

...and she SAILS out of the room...

VIOLA

I really am way behind on the paperwork for the Anselmo case.

...and then, David CROSSES to the couch and settles onto it...

DAVID

Okay... Harry'n me'll keep each other company.

ON DAVID

33

...looking over at Harry and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

MAIN OFFICE

34

...where the EMPLOYEES sit at their desks pretending to work... all PREOCCUPIED... STARING OFF at the CLOSED DOOR of MADDIE'S OFFICE... a WEIRD HEAVINESS hanging in the room...

ON MADDIE

35

...PACING... waiting for the coroner to arrive... GLANCING at her WATCH... GLANCING at her OFFICE DOOR... and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

MADDIE

36

...still PACING... the office is quiet, tomb-like... She looks at her watch, increasingly impatient... and then, as she passes Viola's desk... we PICK UP and STAY WITH...

VIOLA

37

...who GETS UP from his computer console and CROSSES to Dipesto's desk...

VIOLA

(whispering)

Agnes... tomorrow... would you call the computer company?... I'm having trouble formatting the documents on my floppy disk.

MACGILICUDDY

(sliding in; also

whispering)

Call 'em yourself, weiner head... you got fingers.

VIOLA

(whispering)

And they make a real tasty fist sandwich.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

37

DIPESTO  
(whispering)  
Stop it... both of you...  
That's no way to talk with a  
dead body in Miss Hayes'  
office.

ON MACGILICUDDY AND VIOLA

38

...sheepish, knowing they've stepped over the bounds of  
good taste...

MACGILICUDDY  
(whispering)  
Sorry... little edgy, I guess.

VIOLA  
(whispering)  
Me, too... sorry.

...and then as MacGilicuddy and Viola WALK OFF...

MADDIE

39

...APPROACHES, and then, WHISPERING to Dipesto...

MADDIE  
Agnes... what's keeping the  
coroner?

DIPESTO  
(whispering)  
Dunno... I called again...  
Told 'em it was getting kinda  
creepy around here... They said  
they'd hurry, but it's been  
a busy morning.

MADDIE  
(whispering)  
Maybe I should send everyone  
home... you know, out of  
respect.

DIPESTO  
(whispering)  
Good idea...  
(and then)  
But Miss Hayes... why is  
everyone whispering?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

39

...and just then the DOOR to Maddie's office FLIES OPEN and David STRIDES OUT and in his NORMAL VOICE... which sounds like shouting in the deafening silence...

DAVID

Anyone seen the sports page?

...and EVERYONE in the office LEAPS with a start...

ALL

Nyyahh...

...and David is equally startled by everyone's reaction... and then, David just looks around at everyone... and everyone looks around at each other...and suddenly, everyone realizes that they've been walking on eggshells for no rational reason... and then, out of a mixture of relief and embarrassment, someone starts to GIGGLE... and the GIGGLING is contagious... and deepens into a CHUCKLE... then finally... LAUGHTER... and then...

THE FRONT DOOR

40

...OPENS, and in walk TWO MEN in official looking WINDBREAKERS...

ON DIPESTO

41

...trying to compose herself...

DIPESTO

Can I...

...trailing off into LAUGHTER...

DIPESTO

Can I hel...

...and now, Maddie is cracking up because Agnes can't talk...

DIPESTO

Can I help... yoo-hoo-hoo-hoo?

ON THE MEN

42

...looking around, confused by all the hilarity... and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

42

MAN  
Coroner's Office... Here to  
pick up a body.

...which brings down the house as the entire office staff  
doubles over... and we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON THE FRONT DOOR

43

...of Blue Moon Investigations seen from inside... and then the DOOR OPENS and David, who is arriving for the day, STICKS HIS HEAD in and looks around warily...

DAVID

No body here... \*

...and then, he ENTERS and rounds the RECEPTION DESK past a curious Dipesto, who just watches, and then...

DAVID

No body there... \*

...and then David CROSSES to MADDIE'S OFFICE... OPENS THE DOOR and peers inside...

DAVID

...And no body in here. \*

...and just then, Maddie EMERGES from the bathroom, collides with David and lets out a SMALL YELP... and then, recovering...

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

Whatsa' matter... still a little jumpy?

MADDIE

I'm not jumpy... I just don't like people sneaking up on me, that's all.

...and then, there's a KNOCK at the door...

DAVID

Listen... It's him... trying to contact us from the other side... That you, Harry?

...and then, David returns the KNOCK on the door, but an irritated Maddie PUSHES PAST him and OPENS the door, and a...



FURNITURE DELIVERY MAN

44

...WHEELS in a NEW OFFICE CHAIR... identical to the one  
Harry Soffer died in the day before...

DELIVERY MAN

Delivery... for Madolyn Hayes.

MADDIE

45

...standing by looking at the new chair... nodding  
approvingly...

MADDIE

That's fine. A perfect  
match...

(and then,  
pointing)

The defective one's over there.

ON DAVID

46

...CROSSING to the OTHER CHAIR...

DAVID

What's wrong with this chair?

MADDIE

It wobbles.

...and David checks it out...

DAVID

Seems okay to me.

MADDIE

(to the delivery  
man)

It wobbles.

...but David PLUNKS DOWN into the chair and tries to ROCK  
it...

DAVID

Nonsense... This chair's rock  
steady.

MADDIE

(in the delivery  
man's face)

I know a wobble when I feel  
a wobble and I felt a wobble.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

46

DELIVERY MAN  
Hear me arguing?

...as the delivery man GOES TO RETRIEVE the other chair...

DAVID  
Oh yeah... definitely a wobble.

...and as David stands he gives Maddie a big conspiratorial WINK... and as the delivery man WHEELS the other chair out of the room...

DELIVERY MAN  
Enjoy your new chair.

...and the DOOR CLOSSES behind him, and Maddie tries out her new chair... and then...

DAVID  
I really am surprised at you, Maddie Hayes... I had no idea you were so superstitious.

MADDIE  
Me... superstitious? Are you kidding? Ignorant people are superstitious. Irrational people are superstitious. I am not superstitious.

DAVID  
Come on. You and I both know that the other chair was perfectly okay.

MADDIE  
I know nothing of the kind.

DAVID  
You're spooked 'cause it had the Grim Reaper's cooties on it.

MADDIE  
It wobbled.

DAVID  
It's okay... I understand. I say "pididle" everytime I see a car with only one headlight... But, unlike you, I see no shame in admitting to being a tad superstitious...  
(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

46

DAVID (cont'd)  
(and then)  
Shoulda kept the chair,  
though... odds of two people  
buying the farm in the same  
piece of furniture are mighty  
slim.

MADDIE  
David... that is ridiculous.

DAVID  
No more ridiculous than you  
lying to that delivery guy.

MADDIE  
For the last time--

DAVID  
...It wobbled... I know...  
(and then)  
Why can't you admit to a little  
irrationality?... I mean, how  
else are you supposed to deal  
with something as utterly  
mind-boggling as permanent  
sleep away camp?

...and then, there's a KNOCK at the door...

DAVID  
Harry?

...and just then, Dipesto ENTERS...

DIPESTO  
There's a man here to see you.

DAVID  
He look healthy?

MADDIE  
Please show him in.

...and then, Dipesto ushers in...

WINSTON GUY

47

...a slight man in his mid-forties...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

47

WINSTON GUY  
Thank you for seeing me...  
(extending his  
hand)  
I'm Winston Guy.

MADDIE  
Pleased to meet you, Mr. Guy...  
I'm Madolyn Hayes... My  
associate, David Addison.

DAVID  
(correcting her,  
as he shakes)  
What happened to partner?

MADDIE  
How can we help you?

WINSTON GUY  
I'm here about a friend who's  
missing.

MADDIE  
Well, missing persons really  
are a police matter.

GUY  
Yes, but I thought maybe he'd  
been to see you... He wrote  
this address on the calendar  
in his office... His name's  
Harry Soffer.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

48

...exchanging a look...

DAVID  
Why don't you have a seat?

ON GUY

49

...SITTING... sensing something's up...

GUY  
It's extremely important I find  
him. The deadline for claiming  
our winnings is Thursday noon.

MADDIE  
Winnings?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

49

GUY

The lottery...  
(and then; off  
their confused  
looks)  
He didn't tell you?

DAVID

He didn't have a lot to say,  
actually.

GUY

He and I bought a lottery  
ticket... and we won...  
(and then; and this  
is hard)  
...Twelve million dollars.

...Maddie and David are rocked... David sinks back against  
Maddie's desk as he lets out a WHISTLE of appreciation...  
and then...

DAVID

Lot of jack in one pot.

...A MOMENT, then...

DAVID

(to Maddie)

Do you want to do this or  
should I?

MADDIE

(uncomfortable)

Mr. Guy...

(pauses; uncertain  
how to proceed;  
and then)

...I don't quite know how to...  
(and then)

...maybe you'd better sit down  
for this...

GUY

I am sitting down.

MADDIE

Right... well... you see...  
your friend did come here  
yesterday...

(biting the bullet)

... but... I'm afraid... he....  
(searching)

...got sick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

49

GUY  
Sick?

DAVID  
(to Maddie)  
Sick?

MADDIE  
The truth is... he got sick  
and... he didn't get better.  
In fact, he's... not with us  
anymore...

...A MOMENT, then...

GUY  
Harry's dead?... That's not  
possible. He was fine last  
time I saw him...

MADDIE  
I'm sorry.

DAVID  
Maybe it was the shock of  
winning all that money.

...Guy takes the news HARD... he seems to visibly DEFLATE  
as he takes out a HANDKERCHIEF and WIPES his EYES and  
NOSE... then he pinches the bridge of his nose and takes  
a deep breath...

MADDIE  
Would you like us to leave you  
alone?

GUY  
No... That's not necessary.

...Guy takes another deep breath and finally looks up at  
them... his eyes shiny with tears...

MADDIE  
I'm sorry you had to find out  
this way.

GUY  
I can't believe he's gone...  
(then; bitterly;  
angry)  
Some friend I am. Harry's  
dead, and all I can think about  
is the damn money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

49

MADDIE

I'm sure he'd want you to enjoy  
spending it.

GUY

...I can't.  
(and then)  
We cut the ticket in half.

DAVID

Oh boy.

GUY

That much money completely  
alters your sense of reality...  
pits friend against friend...  
Makes scoundrels out of decent,  
honorable men. We decided the  
best way to trust each other  
was not to... So, we each kept  
half.

MADDIE

(musing)

He came to see us about a  
bodyguard.

GUY

Security for both of us...  
so we could collect our  
winnings safely.

DAVID

Smart move... Twelve million  
clams pays a lot of ransom.

GUY

Exactly... Don't suppose you  
know if Harry had the lottery  
ticket on him, when he?...

MADDIE

I'm afraid we don't.

...and then...

GUY

If I don't claim the prize,  
it rolls over into next week's  
jackpot...

(and then)

I don't want it all for myself.  
Harry has a sister.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

49

GUY (cont'd)  
His share should go to her...  
But there isn't much time...  
    (taking his half  
    of the lottery  
    ticket out of his  
    pocket)  
Would you help me find the  
other half?

...Maddie considers this A LONG MOMENT, then...

GUY  
I'll make it worth your  
while...  
    (and then)  
Would, say... ten percent of  
the jackpot seem fair?

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

50

...SMILING... as we HEAR a cash register CH-CHING...

SHOCK CUT TO:

INTERIOR PARKING GARAGE

51

...as Maddie and David EMERGE from the ELEVATOR, and WALK  
down an aisle of cars... looking...

DAVID  
Man comes to our office...  
probably drove... dies... gets  
carted off... means his car  
oughta still be parked in our  
garage.

MADDIE  
But how do we tell which car  
belongs to Harry Soffer?

\*

DAVID  
By applying our finely honed  
investigative skills... Now,  
if you were Harry Soffer, which  
car would you drive?

...and then... Maddie POINTS...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

51

MADDIE  
That one...

ON A VANITY LICENSE PLATE

52

...which reads H SOFFER...

ON DAVID

53

...looking to Maddie, impressed...

DAVID  
You know, you could be the next  
Honey West.

...but as Maddie and David CROSS to the car, they see that  
it has been GUTTED... RANSACKED...

MADDIE  
David... Something tells me  
we may not be the only ones  
looking for this lottery  
ticket.

CUT TO:

ON AN OLD WOMAN

54

...standing in the doorway of an apartment, looking out at  
Maddie and David inquiringly...

DAVID  
We're the Skipsquatts.

MADDIE  
We're here about the vacancy.

WOMAN  
Oh... I can't show the  
apartment today. There was  
a burglary last night... The  
police are still up there  
looking for fingerprints.

DAVID  
I'm sorry...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

54

WOMAN

...I'm just glad Mr. Soffer didn't live to see his place turned upside down... awful mess. He was always neat as a pin...

(and then)

Say, how'd you hear about the vacancy?... I haven't advertised...

MADDIE

Well... you know how word gets around.

WOMAN

S'pose so... The others said the same thing.

MADDIE

Another party's interested in the apartment?

WOMAN

Couple fellas were by yesterday... Nice enough... but, I don't rent to cigar smokers.

DAVID

Well, thanks very much... We'll stop by and have a look another time.

WOMAN

Please do... you make a nice young couple... Your name again?

DAVID

Skipsquatt.

WOMAN

Pleased to meet you, Skip.

CUT TO:

INT. BMW - NIGHT

55

...David at the wheel... Maddie in the passenger seat...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

55

DAVID

So far they've ransacked his  
car... apartment... office...  
and the locker at his gym...

MADDIE

Somebody wants the other half  
of that lottery ticket pretty  
bad.

DAVID

Can you blame 'em?

MADDIE

But who else knew about it...  
besides Winston Guy?

DAVID

Well, whoever it is, is pretty  
doggone thorough.  
(and then)  
Makes you wonder what else they  
mighta' turned over...

MADDIE

What do you mean?

DAVID

Well...there's only one more  
place they could've torn up.

...and Maddie realizes...

MADDIE

No, David...

DAVID

What's the big deal? We take  
a quick stroll through the bone  
orchard...make sure Harry's  
R.I.P.-ing...

MADDIE

We have no business rooting  
around in some graveyard...

DAVID

What was Harry doing in our  
office in the first place?

MADDIE

Trying to hire us...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

55

DAVID  
As?

MADDIE  
Bodyguards.

DAVID  
...to guard his body... The  
decent thing to do is to  
respect our client's last  
wishes.

ON MADDIE

56

...heaving a resigned sigh... and then...

DAVID  
Atta' girl.

THE MOON

57

...in the BACKGROUND we hear soft crackling FOOTSTEPS...  
and as we PAN down, we find...

MADDIE AND DAVID

58

...making their way cautiously through the dark cemetery...  
playing FLASHLIGHT BEAMS off the HEADSTONES... and then  
David STOPS and STICKS OUT HIS ARM, barring her from taking  
another step...

DAVID  
Don't step there...  
(and then)  
Bad luck to walk on a grave.

MADDIE  
What am I supposed to do?...  
Hover?

...and then, David holds a FLASHLIGHT below his face to  
eerily illuminate his features... and then, mustering his  
best Vincent Price... or Boris Karloff... or Bela Lugosi...  
or...?

DAVID  
Probably why ghosts float.

...and Maddie SLUGS David and CONTINUES ON...

CUT TO:

A HEADSTONE

59

...which reads "Harry Soffer"... and we PULL BACK and see that the grave is pristine... fresh... obviously undisturbed...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

60

...looking down...

MADDIE

Thank goodness.

DAVID

Yeah.

MADDIE

Let's go.

...and with that Maddie SPINS ON HER HEELS and takes off, but David SNAGS her and YANKS her back...

DAVID

Whoa, whoa, whoa... we can't just desert the guy... What if they show up after we leave?

MADDIE

Well, I'm certainly not staying here all night.

DAVID

Me, neither... I say we get the lottery ticket and go.

MADDIE

(horrified)

We do what?

DAVID

Shovels are in the trunk of the car.

MADDIE

(her horror deepening)

David Addison!

(and then)

I thought I knew the depths to which you could sink... but, I was wrong.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

60

DAVID

Don't be too hard on yourself.  
You were only about six feet  
off...

...and David STARTS OFF, but she COLLARS him...

MADDIE

...You have devolved into  
something lower... viler...  
more despicable than I'd ever  
imagined...

(and words desert  
her; and then)

You, David Addison, are a  
ghoul.

DAVID

Okay... admittedly...  
it's a squeamish idea...  
But at what point does  
the idea become un-  
squeamed?... I submit  
that one point two  
mil is that point.

MADDIE

I ask myself, "How  
does he do it?" Does  
he go home at night and  
study? Does he take  
correspondence courses  
in bad taste? Or maybe  
it's a glandular thing.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

You were planning this all  
along. You tricked me into  
coming here.

DAVID

I resent that accusation.

MADDIE

Then try this one...  
(with all the snarl  
she can muster)  
You are a graverobber!

DAVID

It's the money, isn't it...  
Okay, let's say I've been  
poisoned. And ole Harry's down  
there... buried with the  
antidote.

...a long moment as Maddie just stands there arms crossed,  
not buying... and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

60

DAVID

Okay, okay... say you've been  
poisoned...

...and Maddie finally loses it and GRABS David by the  
collar and SHAKES him...

MADDIE

There is no way in hell you  
or anyone else is going to get  
me to dig up this man. You  
dig?

MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)

No... you dig?

...and Maddie and David SPIN to see...

TWO MEN

61

...well-dressed... middle-aged... STEPPING OUT of the  
shadows of a nearby monument... the SHORT, BLONDE one's  
name is ROTHMAN... his TALLER, DARK-HAIRED companion is  
FOLEY... the latter smokes a CIGAR... they both HOLD GUNS  
on...

\*  
\*

MADDIE AND DAVID

62

...who start to EDGE AWAY...

MADDIE

The cigar...  
(accusingly)  
You're the ones who tore apart  
Harry Soffer's place...

DAVID

(sotto)  
Oh, good, Maddie...  
(and then)  
I don't know what she's talkin'  
about. We just came here to  
smooch... her idea...

ROTHMAN

My associate and I had resigned  
ourselves to a long, tedious  
excavation...

...Foley nods his head in agreement...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

62

ROTHMAN (CONT'D)

...but since you're here, we're  
happy to allow you the pleasure  
of dis-interring Mr. Soffer.

MADDIE

...We really would like to help  
you out...

DAVID

...but goll-dang-it, we left  
the shovel in the pickup...

MADDIE

...at the ranch...

DAVID

...in Utah...

ROTHMAN

How fortunate, then, that we  
brought our own.

...and then Rothman REACHES behind the monument and PULLS  
OUT TWO SHOVELS handing them in turn to Maddie and David...

\*  
\*

ROTHMAN

His... and hers.

\*  
\*

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

62A \*

... exchanging glances...

\*

CUT TO:

A SHOVEL

63

...taking another BITE out of the TURF covering Harry's  
grave... followed by ANOTHER SHOVEL... and we PULL BACK to  
see...

MADDIE AND DAVID

64

...digging away... barely making a dent so far... David's  
COAT DRAPED OVER a nearby headstone... Maddie awkwardly  
shovels in her heels... which keep sinking into the  
earth...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

64

DAVID  
(working up a  
sweat)

Boy, am I having fun... matter  
of fact, I can't remember the  
last time I had this much  
fun... There oughta be a law  
against having so much fun.

MADDIE

There is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

64

DAVID  
We're just lucky they don't  
know what fun they're missing  
out on...

...he glances again at...

ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

65

...leaning against an obelisk, and sitting on a  
headstone...

ROTHMAN  
I've read Tom Sawyer.

ON DAVID AND MADDIE

66

...digging...

DAVID  
The only two bad guys in the  
whole cemetery and they have  
the same Classic Comics I do...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID AND MADDIE

67

...now in the hole deeper... as they continue digging...

DAVID  
(singing)  
Eighty-nine bottles of beer  
on the wall, Eighty-nine  
bottles of beer...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID AND MADDIE

68

...still digging... now in a hole up to their waist...

DAVID  
(singing)  
You take one down, Pass it  
around, Twenty-two bottles of  
beer on the wall...

DISSOLVE TO:



DAVID AND MADDIE

69

...still digging... only now we can just see the CROWNS of  
their HEADS...

DAVID (O.C.)  
(coming from the  
hole)

No bottles of beer on the wall,  
No bottles of beer, You go to  
the store, and buy some more,  
A hundred bot--

...CLUNK!... metal hits metal...

ON ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

70

...both RISING...

CUT TO:

THE COFFIN

71

...HEAVING ONTO the GRASS beside the grave... and we MOVE  
DOWN to see...

THE COFFIN

72

...on the GRASS BESIDE the OPEN GRAVE... and as the LID  
SPRINGS OPEN we see...

HARRY SOFFER

73

...resting peacefully in his coffin... while...

ROTHMAN, FOLEY, DAVID AND MADDIE

74

...LOOK DOWN on him... Rothman and Foley DELIGHTED...  
Maddie and David FILTHY... as David tosses down his  
shovel...

DAVID  
Well... this has been a  
slice... Have to do it again  
sometime... Now, if you don't  
mind, me and the little lady'll  
be toddling along. Come,  
darling.

ON ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

75

...as they both COCK THEIR GUNS at...

MADDIE AND DAVID

76

...freezing in their tracks...

SHOCK CUT TO:

A FULL MOON ON THE NIGHT SKY

77

...a CLOUD gently drifts past Diana's silver'd orb...  
everything is perfectly still... and peaceful... finally...

DAVID (O.C.)

Beautiful evening... just the  
two of us... here... alone...  
in the moonlight.

MADDIE (O.C.)

I am not speaking to you.

DAVID (O.C.)

You're mad, aren't you?

...and as the CAMERA PANS DOWN, we find...

MADDIE AND DAVID

78

...SIDE BY SIDE... BURIED UP TO THEIR NECKS in Harry's  
grave...

MADDIE

We could've been killed.

DAVID

But, we weren't... That alone  
should put a smile on your  
face.

MADDIE

What about the silk dress I'm  
wearing? Do you have any idea  
how much it cost?... And it's  
ruined, completely trashed.

DAVID

I'll buy you a new dress.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

78

MADDIE

No, you won't... I don't want you to buy me anything. As a matter of fact, I don't ever want to see you again... I just want to get out of here. Now!

DAVID

We'll be outta here... pronto.

MADDIE

When?

DAVID

...Worse case scenario?... Memorial Day... When the Boy Scouts come around with those little flags.

ON MADDIE

79

...not amused, and we...

DISSOLVE TO:

DAVID

80

...sound ASLEEP... his head arched back... SNORING loudly...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE MADDIE

81

...exasperated... and then...

MADDIE

David... David...  
(and then)  
...for the love of Mike...  
(louder)  
David, wake up.

...and David SNAPS AWAKE... kind of... and then, groggily...

DAVID

Capital of Kansas is Topeka...  
Capital of Kentucky's  
Lexington...

...and then, getting his bearings...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

81

MADDIE

How can you sleep at a time  
like this?

DAVID

(yawning; as he  
casts an eye  
skyward)

Well... judging from the  
position of the Big Dipper...  
it's probably past my bedtime.

...and then...

MADDIE

I should be home... under the  
covers... where it's warm and  
dry... I don't belong here...  
buried... in a cemetery...  
I don't want to know what this  
feels like.

DAVID

Let's not be a Gloomy Gus...  
eventually... you and me are  
gonna bunny hop outa here...  
which is more than the  
neighbors can do.

ON MADDIE

82

...at the end of her rope... looking around... and then...

MADDIE

Oh, David... I'm scared.

DAVID

(a little edgy  
himself)

Yeah... can't say as I blame  
you.

(and then)

Let's sing.

MADDIE

Huh?

DAVID

Best cure for a case of the  
oogley-mooglies.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

82

DAVID (cont'd)  
(and then, singing)  
What good is sitting alone in  
your room? Come hear the music  
play, Life is a cabaret, old  
chum, Come to the cabaret...  
(and then)  
Come on...

MADDIE  
David... I don't want to sing.

DAVID  
Don't be a stiff... sorry...  
(and then, singing)  
Come taste the wine, Come hear  
the band... Come blow the  
horn, start celebrating, Right  
this way, your table's wait--

...and we HEAR a TWIG SNAPPING nearby...

DAVID (CONT'D)  
(alarmed)  
What was that?...

MADDIE  
(not wanting to  
find out)  
I don't know...

...they both look at each other, their eyes lighting up at  
the prospect of being rescued... and then...

MADDIE  
Over here!

DAVID  
Yo... little help...

...a few seconds later, a large, amiable DOG comes sniffing  
out of the dark...

DAVID  
Uh-oh...  
(and then)  
Beat it, pooch...

...the dog sniffs around Maddie and David...

MADDIE  
Shoo! Go away!

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

82

DAVID

Hey, look...There goes a nice,  
big, fat, juicy steak...  
Fetch...

...but the dog starts LICKING Maddie's face  
affectionately...

MADDIE

David... Make him stop... Bad  
dog... no... shoo...

DAVID

(enjoying this)

Don't forget behind the ears...

...but then David blanches as the dog TURNS and regards  
David for a frightening moment...

DAVID

Nyyahh... I know that look...  
Maddie, tell him I'm not a fire  
hydrant...

...and now Maddie relishes the moment, as...

DAVID

Go... go away... heeyah!...  
heeyah!

...but to no avail... and David is beside himself, and  
then, finally... Maddie mercifully GROWLS, then BARKS at  
the dog which takes off... tail between its legs,  
WHIMPERING... and then...

MADDIE

(smiling)

When I want to, I can be one  
scary bitch...

...fluttering her eyelashes sweetly... and then...  
suddenly, a FLASHLIGHT BEAM SWEEPS out of the darkness and  
spotlights them...

MADDIE AND DAVID'S P.O.V.

83

... of an elderly NIGHT WATCHMAN who can't believe his  
eyes...

NIGHT WATCHMAN'S P.O.V.

84

... of two HEADS in the middle of a GRAVE... TALKING...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

84

DAVID  
Howdy, Pops... Mind lending  
us a hand?... Me and the Mrs.  
aren't quite dead yet.

MADDIE AND DAVID'S P.O.V.

85

... as the Night Watchman takes one look and FAINTS dead  
away...

CLOSEUP - MADDIE AND DAVID

86

...as the Night Watchman's face LANDS with a THUD just  
inches away from Maddie and David's faces...

DAVID  
Look at it this way, Maddie...  
what else can possibly go  
wrong?

SFX: SOMEWHERE, THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM KICKS ON

87

...Maddie looks at David... a "you had to say that, didn't  
you?" look... as TICK... TICK... TICK... the SPRAY of the  
Sprinkler walks closer and then hit them... and we HOLD on  
their WET HEADS A LONG MOMENT... as the MUSIC from  
"Cabaret" comes up underneath... then we...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

ON A MAN'S HAND

88

...KNOCKING impatiently... and we PULL BACK to find...

MADDIE AND DAVID

89

...damp and muddy after their ordeal, they stand on the porch of GUY'S CONDOMINIUM...

MADDIE

Mr. Guy... It's Maddie Hayes  
and David Addison.

(and then;  
shivering)

David... I'm freezing.

DAVID

(moving toward her)  
...little cheap, mindless  
friction'd warm you right up.

...Maddie STRAIGHT ARMS him...

MADDIE

David, you're filthy... even  
when you're filthy...

...and Maddie KNOCKS this time... and then RINGS the  
DOORBELL...

MADDIE

Why doesn't he answer?

DAVID

Maybe he can't...

MADDIE

Oh, David... you don't think...

DAVID

...He's already been invaded  
by the body snatchers?

(and then; he  
shrugs)

If they'd heist a stiff for  
half a ticket... They might  
make a stiff for the other  
half.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

90

...exchanging a worried look... and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF CONDO - ON DAVID AND MADDIE

91

...as he tries to HOIST HIMSELF into s SMALL, OPEN WINDOW... but can't quite reach it... then... calling back down to Maddie who's trying to warm herself...

DAVID

Give me a boost.

MADDIE

Burrrr...

...and Maddie joins her hands...

DAVID

Before you know it, you'll be in a nice, hot, steamy shower... hosted by yours truly.

...and then David steps into them and pulls himself up...

DAVID

Matter of fact... bring along a girlfriend... after we towel each other off, the three of us can--

...and Maddie takes this opportunity to BOOST HIM through the window... a little more like a blast than a boost...

ON DAVID

92

...not expecting that extra send-off... he FLIES INTO the OPEN WINDOW... disappearing inside...

DAVID

Whhooooaaa!

...and from inside we hear a MUFFLED SPLASH... and a THUD...

ON MADDIE

93

...just smiling...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

93

MADDIE  
Sorry! Are you okay?

ANGLE TO INCLUDE DAVID

94

...as his FACE RISES up into view in the window... his HEAD  
is DRENCHED...

DAVID  
Why do you suppose they always  
put toilets under the windows?

MADDIE  
Better light to read by.

CUT TO:

INT. GUY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

95

...as Maddie and David STUMBLE through the pitch-blackness,  
and then we HEAR A THUD, and then...

MADDIE  
David... that was not funny.

DAVID  
What was not funny?

MADDIE  
You tripped me.

DAVID  
No, I didn't.

MADDIE  
Yes, you did. You stuck your  
foot out and tripped me.

DAVID  
Look, Maddie... sight gags only  
work if people can see them.

MADDIE  
Well, if you didn't trip me...  
who did?

...and David SWITCHES ON A LIGHT... and we see Maddie on  
the floor, having tripped over the legs of...



HARRY

96

...who sits on the COUCH... dressed only in BOXER SHORTS  
AND SOCKS... his clothes in a heap by his feet...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

97

...immediately turning away...

MADDIE

Harry?

DAVID

This guy makes more appearances  
than Bob Hope.

...and then Maddie and David turn to confront the stiff...

MADDIE

(wincing)

Oh, David... make him close  
his eyes...

...and David reaches into his coat... and PULLS OUT his  
SUNGLASSES and gently places them over Harry's eyes... and  
then, admiring his handiwork...

DAVID

What'dya think?

MADDIE

What's he doing here?

DAVID

Losing at strip poker.

...and then Maddie turns and notices a CAMERA on a TRIPOD,  
and a PHOTO FLASH on a stand all aimed at Harry... and  
then...

MADDIE

This just gets sicker and  
sicker.

DAVID

Can't be worse than the picture  
on my driver's license.

\*

...and then Maddie SNEEZES...

DAVID (CONT'D)

Gesundheit.

...David picks up Harry's JACKET from the floor and holds  
it out for Maddie to put on...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

97

MADDIE

You've got to be kidding.

DAVID

Don't wanna catch your death  
of cold.

... Maddie hesitates a moment... and then, finally slips into it... she SHRUGS into it, burying her hands in the pockets to get warm... then STICKS her HANDS INTO the POCKETS to warm them up... suddenly, she PULLS OUT her right hand... and in it is HALF a LOTTERY TICKET...

MADDIE

David, I found it!

DAVID

Found what?

MADDIE

The ticket... The half a  
lottery ticket...

DAVID

(taking the ticket)  
Holy nylons, Batman...

(and then)

Lemme pinch you and to see if  
we're dreaming?

MADDIE

We did it, David... We found  
it...

DAVID

(reading the  
ticket)"Fifteen!... eight!...  
thirty-two! Hike!

...and David sweeps her into his arms...

DAVID

We're rich... Yabba dabba  
doo... Yachts, cars, a little  
angel in a French maid uniform  
to fold my socks...

(and then; finally)

...Permanent vacation.

ON MADDIE

98

...the enthusiasm vacating her expression as she looks over at Harry...

MADDIE

Yeah, and I'd give every nickel  
not to end up like him...  
dead... dead as a doornail.

DAVID

Maddie... you can be such a  
bummer sometimes.

MADDIE

Hard to believe that this is...  
was... a person... once...  
with friends... mood swings...  
hobbies...

DAVID

...And maybe the ugliest tattoo  
I've ever seen on a human  
being.

...as David regards a green mish-mash of overlapping  
Oriental ideograms around a stylish CHRYSANTHEMUM BLOSSOM  
on Harry's shoulder brightly illuminated by the lamp...

MADDIE

I wish bodies disappeared when  
they died... in a puff of  
smoke... or a flash of  
light... It'd make death so  
much easier to deal with...  
make life easier to deal with.  
This is so... messy...  
undignified...

(and then)

No wonder we hide it from  
ourselves.

(gesturing towards  
Harry's body)

It just doesn't make any sense.

ON DAVID

99

...wheels turning...

DAVID

You know what doesn't make  
sense?... If we found this  
ticket... How come Fric and  
Frac didn't?...

(more)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

99

DAVID (cont'd)  
(and then;  
reconsidering)  
Then again... it is our show.

MADDIE  
No... you're right, David...  
They couldn't have stripped  
him... searched him from head  
to foot and not found this  
ticket.

...and then, after a moment...

DAVID  
Maybe they're after something  
else.

MADDIE  
You think Winston Guy was lying  
to us about the lottery?

DAVID  
(deflating)  
I never win anything...  
(and then; wheeling  
on Harry)  
Out with it, Harry... if that  
is your real name. How'd you  
get here? Where's Guy?

...and they HEAR a CAR PULLING UP OUTSIDE... its DOORS  
OPENING, then SLAMMING shut... David and Maddie exchange a  
glance and go to...

THE FRONT DOOR

100

...Maddie makes it there first and PEEKS OUT the  
peephole...

MADDIE'S P.O.V. - ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

101

...starting up the walk...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

102

...as she pulls away from the door...

MADDIE  
Uh-oh. It's tall, dark, and  
greasy...

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

102

... as David takes a quick look...

DAVID

...with short, mean and  
rumpled.

(beat)

Yikes. Let's get outta here.

...David slips the CHAIN LOCK into position and they both  
turn...

DAVID

You grab his feet...

(crossing to Harry)

...I'll take his shoulders.

...David starts to PICK UP Harry...

MADDIE

What are you doing?

DAVID

We can't just desert Harry.

MADDIE

Sure, we can.

DAVID

And leave him at the mercy of  
those fiends?... those  
weirdos?... Maddie, we are  
duty bound to deliver Harry  
to the proper authorities.

MADDIE

David Addison... I am not  
touching this body.

DAVID

Help me levitate it down to  
the car then...

...before Maddie can object, the front door CRACKS as  
Rothman tries to KICK it in...

MADDIE

(muffled shriek)

Eeeek!

DAVID

Or maybe you wanna get planted  
again...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

102

...and Maddie... giving in... frantically GRABS Harry's  
LEGS and LIFTS... and we...

CUT TO:

INT. BMW - NIGHT

103

...David's at the wheel... Maddie's in the passenger  
seat... between them we can see Harry... sitting in the  
back seat, still wearing sunglasses... David looks up at  
Harry in the rearview mirror, and then...

DAVID

Friday night... big city...  
fast car... Maybe we oughta  
dig up a date for Harry.

...and Maddie just looks over at David... and then...

DAVID

Wonder if there's sex after  
death?

MADDIE

I don't think so.

DAVID

Yeah... pretty hard without  
a body... Then again, might  
be better without a body...  
it's better without clothes.

...and then, after a moment... David slows and Harry slumps  
forward between Maddie and David, and then Maddie reaches  
over and puts her hand on his forehead and shoves him back,  
and then...

MADDIE

Poor Harry... Agnes was  
right... must've been sad...  
dying all alone... in some  
strange office somewhere.

DAVID

Well... he's in a better place  
now.

MADDIE

Never cared for that  
expression.

DAVID

Okay... he croaked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103

MADDIE

Least that's more to the point.  
I mean... going to your  
reward... crossing over to  
the other side... all those  
euphemisms... sounds so...  
made up... like they mean  
something, when really they  
don't mean anything.

DAVID

It means he's in a better place  
now.

MADDIE

When you die... you die...  
sayonara... over and out...  
check please...

...and Maddie runs a finger across her throat and  
gurgles...

DAVID

Yeah... then what?

MADDIE

That's it?

DAVID

What's it?

MADDIE

Nothing.

DAVID

Nothing?

MADDIE

That's what death is... all  
that death is... nothing...

DAVID

Forever and ever?

MADDIE

Amen.

DAVID

No wonder you get so royally  
creeped out about anything  
having to do with the big  
sleep. I'd be a nutball too  
if I really believed this was  
the end of the line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

103

MADDIE

Well, believe it... 'cause this  
is it, there ain't no more.

DAVID

You're sure?

MADDIE

Yes, I am.

DAVID

What happened?... Phone ring  
one day and a voice said,  
"Maddie... Jesus here...  
wanna clear the air about the  
great, unknowable mystery of  
the universe"?...  
(and then)

Damn decent of you to set me  
straight, Maddie.

MADDIE

Do I make fun of you for all  
these made up things that you  
believe in?... that are just  
that... made up... so you can  
feel better.

DAVID

I do feel better... knowing  
that there's something on the  
other side of the mountain.

MADDIE

What if you're wrong?

DAVID

I'm not wrong.

MADDIE

You can't afford to be... You  
haven't exactly distinguished  
yourself during this  
incarnation.

DAVID

So that's what all this  
uptight, overachieving,  
neurotic behavior of yours is  
really about... Rage against  
that great big void.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

103

MADDIE

It's not rage... I just want to make something of myself in this life, because this is the only one I'll have.

DAVID

You got a choice to believe in one of two things... something or nothing. Me? I'd go for the special... it comes with dessert.

MADDIE

It's too easy.

(and then)

Okay... why doesn't someone who's died... a relative... someone who loves you... why don't they come back and tell you what to expect?

DAVID

My grandfather did...

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

He did. He came back to me in a dream... and he said that life-after-death was okay... and that the Cubs were going to win the World Series...

MADDIE

Did they win?

...he GLANCES at the CAMERA, then...

DAVID

Sure...

MADDIE

Well, no one's ever appeared to me...

DAVID

Not yet... but, if I go first...

MADDIE

David... don't talk like that.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

103

DAVID

...I'm coming back to prove  
you're wrong... I'll haunt you  
gentle... I'll haunt you  
rough... I'll make you sweat...  
make you moan... and then...  
I'll haunt you all over again.  
And I won't stop haunting you  
until we're both drenched in  
ectoplasm.

...and David looks over at Maddie and she just sits  
there... looking a little sad... and then...

DAVID

What'sa matter?

...and Maddie looks over at David... and then, after a  
moment...

MADDIE

Oh, David, I don't even want  
to have this conversation.  
I mean, if you went first...  
I don't know what I'd do...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

DAVID

Don't worry... I'll keep your  
side of the cloud warm.

MADDIE

No... you'll be out chasing  
some little angel in a French  
maid's outfit.

DAVID

Maybe... but, we'd stay in  
touch... you and me...  
(and then)  
Wouldn't be heaven without you.

MADDIE

Oh, David...  
(and then)  
David... this isn't the way  
to the police station.

DAVID

Not going to the police  
station.

MADDIE

Well, the coroner's downtown.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

103

...and David doesn't say anything, he just looks straight ahead intently and keeps driving... and then...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103

MADDIE

David, where are we going?

DAVID

Your house.

MADDIE

My house?... What about Harry?

DAVID

He can stay in the freezer...  
you know, the big one in your  
garage.

MADDIE

That's it... I've had it...  
Enough... My envelope has  
been pushed to its limit...

DAVID

Maddie... a lot of people  
are going to a lot of  
trouble to get hold of  
this guy... and we've  
got him.

MADDIE

(continuing)

Not for long...

DAVID

If he's so valuable to them,  
he could be just as valuable  
to us.

MADDIE

How?

DAVID

I don't know yet. I think we  
should hold onto him... until  
we find out what the hell's  
going on.

MADDIE

You're disturbed...  
demented... you should be  
taken into custody for your  
own protection... better  
yet... you should be...  
institutionalized...

DAVID

Take Harry to the cops  
now, they'll stick him  
right back in the ground  
and someone'll dig him  
right back up again...

\*  
\*

ON MADDIE

104

...stewing...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

104

DAVID  
I'm just looking out for his  
welfare...

CUT TO:

INT. MADDIE'S GARAGE - NIGHT - ON MADDIE'S BIG FREEZER 105

...as a HAND enters the FRAME... lifts the lid... and it  
CREAKS OPEN... revealing lots of FROZEN FOOD...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID 106

...standing over it... and we see that Harry is being  
propped up by David against the side of the freezer... \*

DAVID  
(assessing the  
freezer)  
Looks cozy enough.

MADDIE  
What'll I do with all this  
food?

DAVID  
(starting to unpack  
it)  
I'm not doing anything for  
dinner.

MADDIE  
How can you possibly have an  
appetite after today?  
(PULLING OUT frozen  
food, and then)  
This morning I couldn't stand  
having his chair in my  
office... now I'm setting up  
housekeeping with the guy.

DAVID  
Not like you two are sharing  
a bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

106

MADDIE

But every time I get ice for  
the Margaritas, I'll be  
confronted by my own mortality.

...David takes his sunglasses off of Harry...

DAVID (CONT'D)

(to Harry; re:  
sunglasses)

You won't be needing these  
anymore... The light goes off  
when the lid closes...

...David slips his sunglasses on top of his own head and  
prepares to hoist Harry into the freezer...

DAVID

(continuing; to  
Maddie)

Standby for hernia... okay...  
lift.

ON MADDIE

106A \*

...reconsidering, as the reality of what they are about to  
do re-asserts itself... and then...

MADDIE

David... I just can't go  
through with this.

...as Maddie starts to YANK Harry away from David...

DAVID

You don't want Harry to spoil,  
do you?

...as David PULLS Harry back... and now, a TUG OF WAR has  
begun...

MADDIE

I don't want a man in my ice  
box.

DAVID

Okay... so you're a little  
old-fashioned.

...as they PUSH and PULL until David finally YANKS HARRY  
AWAY, causing his SUNGLASSES to SLIDE DOWN over his eyes...  
and then, he notices something...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

106A

DAVID

Well... well... well... well...  
well... What have we got here?

MADDIE

What?

DAVID

Take a look.

...David SLIPS the GLASSES ON MADDIE... and points her gaze  
at...

MADDIE'S P.O.V. (THROUGH THE SUNGLASSES) - THE TATTOO

107

...GONE is the mish-mash of red and green symbols... the  
green of the sunglasses has blocked out the green ink and  
left ROW after ROW of PERFECTLY LEGIBLE SCIENTIFIC FORMULAS  
and notes, written in RED INK... also gone is the  
chrysanthemum blossom... and in its place is revealed a  
detailed SCHEMATIC DIAGRAM of a HI-TECH PROPELLER... its  
blades having been disguised as petals...

MADDIE

It looks like plans of some  
kind... Is that what all the  
hub-bub's about?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

107

DAVID  
Harry, for a dead duck, you  
are a sly dog.

MADDIE  
(sniffing the air)  
Do you smell something?...

\*

DAVID  
Probably the hole burning in  
my pocket from all the moolah  
this could be worth... 'Cause  
my mo-jo tells me we're in the  
money.

\*

\*

\*

VOICE (O.C.)  
No... you're in a jam.

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

108

...as they look up to see...

ROTHMAN AND FOLEY

109

...standing in the garage... guns drawn... cigar planted in  
Foley's mouth...

ON MADDIE AND DAVID

110

...exchanging a look... and then...

MADDIE  
Boy, do I hate the smell of  
cigars.

\*

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

CONTINUED:

118

...they PUSH their CHESTS TOGETHER and a stream of SHAMPOO SQUIRTS OUT...

DAVID  
(flushed with  
victory)

Yes!

...Maddie GLARES at him...

DAVID  
(and then)  
Now jump...

MADDIE  
Jump?

DAVID  
Jump. Gotta work up a lather.

...Maddie considers this... and then gives a little HOP... and then...

MADDIE  
David... I don't want to  
jump... it's not safe in the  
shower... Anyway, it's stupid.

DAVID  
Trust me, Maddie... if anyone  
knows how to get you in a  
lather, it's me.

...Maddie HOPS a little more vigorously and David starts to HOP in counterpoint... Up... down... Up... down... Up... down... as "Singin' in the Bathtub" COMES UP underneath... and then Maddie struggles to free her arm... then suddenly WRENCHES it LOOSE in triumph... and then David's arms pop free, and then one by one, they slip their bonds until they're free... and then, the MUSIC CUTS out, and then...

DAVID  
I feel like a cigarette.

CUT TO:

OMIT 119-170

OMIT 119-170 \*

INT. MADDIE'S GARAGE - ON FREEZER

170A \*

...as the LID is LIFTED... revealing NOTHING... and then we MOVE UP to see...

\*



DAVID AND MADDIE

170B

...still soaked and sudsy... LEANING OVER the freezer...

MADDIE

Well... he's gone.

DAVID

And probably chilling the champagne at some spy shin-dig celebrating the fall of Western democracy.

MADDIE

David, we've got to do something.

DAVID

While we're figuring out what that something is, can we throw our clothes in the dryer?

MADDIE

Good idea...

...then, REACHING for her ZIPPER and FAILING... she TURNS HER BACK to David...

MADDIE

Will you unzip me?

DAVID

And vice versa?

MADDIE

(not amused, and then)

First thing we should do is call the F.B.I.... and the C.I.A....

DAVID

...and the B.B.C.... B.B. King...

...and he UNZIPS it... all the way down to the small of her back when...

A MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)

Hold it right there...

...they FREEZE...

DAVID

It's Standards and Practices.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170B

MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)  
Where's Harry?

...and Maddie and David TURN to see...

WINSTON GUY

170C

...in the doorway of the garage... gun pointed... and he  
APPROACHES, as we...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE MADDIE AND DAVID

170D

...starting to BACK UP against the freezer...

DAVID  
Just missed him...

MADDIE  
(trying to zip her  
dress back up)  
How did you find us?

GUY  
Wasn't too hard. Called your  
office and the answering  
service put me through to a  
very co-operative nitwit.

MADDIE  
(under her breath)  
David... talk to Agnes, will  
you?...

...and David nods, and then...

DAVID  
Hey... Guy... hear the one  
about the moron who had it made  
after he won the lottery?...  
a dollar a year for a million  
years.

GUY  
Ah... the lottery ticket...  
a little white lie, I'm  
afraid... Mr. Soffer and I'd  
never actually met... I sent  
him half a lottery ticket as  
identification.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

170D

MADDIE

So what do you need Harry  
for?... You photographed the  
plans.

GUY

And rather badly... I left the  
lens cap on.

DAVID

Happens...  
(and then)  
...a little friendly advice,  
Watch your back... Mutt'n Jeff  
are gunning for you as we  
speak.

GUY

They're very competitive...  
(and then)  
But thank you... I appreciate  
the warning...  
(and then)  
Now...into the freezer.

DAVID

You'll never get away with  
this. Unbeknownst to you, this  
is all being filmed...

...and GUY PRODS THEM ON with the gun...

GUY

Get in...

MADDIE

In these wet clothes?

GUY

You can take them off, if you  
like.

MADDIE

Nevermind.

...and David turns and starts to climb in, and then...

DAVID

That's it... frozen T shirt  
contests... wave of the  
future... Maddie, we'll be  
rich.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

170D

...and then, taking Guy by surprise... he thrusts back his elbow... KNOCKING GUY BACKWARDS... onto the floor...

ON GUY

170E

...picking himself up... holding the gun straight on David...

GUY

Alright, then... have it your way...

...and he COCKS his gun... aiming at David, as...

MADDIE

170F

...seeing David's about to buy it... RUSHES at GUY... and PULLS ON his ARM... TRYING to KNOCK the GUN away... at the same time DAVID'S about to RUSH him... when Guy, trying to get Maddie off his arm... SMASHES the HEEL of his GUN into her head...

ON MADDIE - SLOW MOTION

170G

...as she FALLS to the FLOOR... and we stay on her as we HEAR David RUSH Guy... and the GUN FALLS to the floor... next to Maddie... and the SOUND OF FEET RUNNING AWAY as...

DAVID

170H

...appears on his knees next to Maddie, who's unconscious...

DAVID

Maddie?

(and he SHAKES her a little)

Maddie?

...and we...

SHOCK CUT TO:

MADDIE

170I

...standing in the ELEVATOR, purse tucked under her arm, cheerful expression in place, ready to meet the day... and as she STEPS OUT into the...

## BLUE MOON CORRIDOR

170J

...a cold WIND hits her face... and Maddie looks around, confused, as she sees that the once familiar corridor has taken on a nightmarish aspect... COBWEBS marr the clean-edged corporate lines of the building... a fluorescent tube overhead FLICKERS... as a DOOR to a nearby office BANGS OPEN AND SHUT...

## ON MADDIE

170K

...who looks down and sees several large SEWER RATS SKITTERING along the floor... and Maddie, recoiling in horror, TURNS and RETREATS into the elevator... but the DOORS SLAM SHUT, then OPEN a bit and SLAM SHUT AGAIN like a pair of enormous jaws snapping at her...

## ANOTHER ANGLE

170L

...as Maddie TURNS and FLEES down the corridor toward her office... but as she HURRIES along, she looks down and sees that...

## HER FEET

170M

...are trodding, not on industrial carpet, but rather are mired in a GREEN-GREY OOZE alive with SNAKES AND WORMS, etc.... and now...

## MADDIE

170N

...SCREAMS, DROPS her purse, and rounds the corner to her office, where a pair of...

## HELL HOUNDS

170O

...guard the entrance to Blue Moon, renamed "BLACK MOON"... and the HOUNDS SNAP AND SNARL as Maddie RACES PAST into...

## THE RECEPTION AREA

170P

...where a thick, low FOG spreads out across the floor of the darkened office... OUT THE WINDOW, we see that the Century City skyline is gone and an enormous, angry PLANET with dark rings hangs in the sky menacingly... and in the background, the PHONE BEGINS RINGING... ONE LONG, CONTINUOUS RING... and Maddie goes to SNAG IT... and cradles the receiver to her ear, as she looks around frantically...

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

170P

MADDIE  
Hello... hello...

...but the phone DOESN'T STOP RINGING, and Maddie TURNS and we see that the phone receiver has been transformed into a SEVERED HUMAN HAND, which begins to PALPATE the side of Maddie's face... and a scream catches in the back of Maddie's throat as she takes the hand and HEAVES it... and then...

DIPESTO (O.C.)  
Morning, Miss Hayes...

...and Maddie looks over and sees...

DIPESTO'S HEAD

170Q

...blue-lipped... ashen-faced... EYES ROLLING BACK...  
sitting on the counter of the reception desk...

MADDIE  
(yelling)  
David!

...as she TURNS and RUNS into DAVID'S OFFICE, where she sees...

THE SKELETONS

170R

...of the MALE OFFICE WORKERS... gathered around David's  
SPEAKER PHONE listening to the raspy VOICE of an old hag...

VOICE (O.C.)  
Hi, boys... you've reached  
976-BONE...

...and all the skeleton's TEETH START CHATTERING...

ON MADDIE

170S

...who TURNS and RACES back through the...

RECEPTION AREA

170T

...and into...

HER OFFICE

170U

...and SLAMMING THE DOOR SHUT behind her, she looks around and sees that her office is completely normal... and then... heaving a relieved SIGH... she SLUMPS AGAINST THE DOOR... and then she looks up at her...

DESK CHAIR

170V

...SPINS around, revealing...

HARRY

170W

...stretched out in the same pose as Maddie found him... but suddenly, he BOUNDS TO HIS FEET... flashing a big grin... and then he CROSSES toward Maddie, extending a hand...

ON MADDIE

170X

...cowering against the door... shaking her head... too terrified to even scream... and then...

HARRY

170Y

...CATCHES her by the hand as the MUSIC from "Cabaret" comes up... and then, commandeering her as a waltz partner... Harry THROWS...

MADDIE

170Z

...back and forth... then, TWIRLING her around and around... and then, finally, he THROWS her into a DIZZYING SPIN... and Maddie looks around and sees that she is no longer in her office, but back in...

THE CEMETERY

170AA

...and then... Harry SMILES and WINKS at her... then SKIPS over to an OPEN GRAVE and HOPS into it... then reaching out, he pulls a BLANKET OF SOD over him... almost as if it were a quilt, and Harry vanishes into eternal repose...

ON MADDIE

170BB

...who looks around and sees a pair of...



GRAVE DIGGERS

170CC

...who POP OUT from behind a HEADSTONE and DANCE around her capriciously... taunting her... and then...

MADDIE

170DD

...LOOKS OVER and sees...

A FIGURE

170EE

...EMERGING from the THICK, SWIRLING FOG... and as the figure approaches, we see that it is... THE GRIM REAPER... WALKING toward her... SCYTHE over his shoulder... ONE HAND EXTENDED

ON MADDIE

170FF

...BACKING AWAY... and then she TURNS and TRIES TO RUN, but is caught by the two GRAVE DIGGERS...

ON THE GRIM REAPER

170GG

...closing in...

ON MADDIE

170HH

...desperately trying to escape his grasp...

ON HIS HAND

170II

...catching Maddie around the throat...

ON MADDIE

170JJ

...STRUGGLING to free herself... and then she catches his HOOD and YANKS it back... revealing...

DAVID ADDISON

170KK

...who just looks at her... not the slightest expression of remorse as he STRAIGHT ARMS her backwards toward an OPEN GRAVE...

ON MADDIE

170LL

...trying to maintain her balance... but David SHOVES her,  
and she STUMBLES backwards into the pit...

ON DAVID

170MM

...standing over her... and then, reaching for a HANDFUL OF  
DIRT...

MADDIE'S P.O.V.

170NN

...from the bottom of the grave as dirt CASCADES down onto  
her...

MADDIE

David... No, please... David...

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CLOSE ON MADDIE

17000

...as her EYELIDS FLUTTER...

MADDIE

(still in her  
dream)

No... David... David...

DAVID

(softly)

I'm right here...

...and she OPENS her EYES...

ANOTHER ANGLE - ON MADDIE AND DAVID

170PP

...and she RECOILS slightly upon seeing David standing next  
to her...

DAVID

Don't you recognize your old  
pal, David?

...and Maddie SINKS BACK into her pillow... LOOKS AROUND a  
little bit... confused... finally...

MADDIE

What happened?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

170PP

DAVID

You got whacked on the noggin  
and ruined a perfectly good  
revolver.

...as she starts to get her bearings...

MADDIE

Oh, David... I had the wierdest  
dream. I thought I was dead...  
but I was at the office...  
and Miss Dipesto lost her  
head... and you were the Grim  
Reaper... I was so frightened.

DAVID

You had me kinda scared, too...  
that possum routine you pulled  
in the ambulance...  
(and then)  
How do you feel?...

MADDIE

(and then, putting  
a hand to her  
forehead)

Awful... but wonderful... I  
mean... this headache's killing  
me... but, it's not killing  
me becuae I'm alive. Do you  
know how wonderful it is to  
be able to feel awful?

(and then, looking  
around)

And this horrible hospital  
smell... I love it. I mean,  
I can't stand how horrible it  
smells... because I'm alive...  
and that's what's so wonderful.

DAVID

(calling out; sotto  
voiced)

Doctor... medication...

MADDIE

We're here for seventy, maybe  
eighty years and not here for  
billions... So, why do you and  
I waste one minute worrying  
about what is or isn't after  
this...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170PP

DAVID

We like to solve mysteries.

MADDIE

But this is the answer...  
you... and me... here... and  
now... that's really the only  
thing that matters, isn't it?

DAVID

Either you got hit on the head  
harder than the doctor thought,  
or someone gave you my dialogue  
by mistake.

MADDIE

David... you've always known  
how to live for the moment...  
and maybe that's not such a  
bad thing.

DAVID

Maddie, as I always teach my  
disciples, the basic tenant  
of human existence is to be  
at one with fun.

...and Maddie just smiles at him, and then...

ORDERLY (O.C.)

How's the little lady with the  
big headache?

ANGLE TO INCLUDE ORDERLY

170QQ

...as he comes to take a look at Maddie...

DAVID

Well, she's conscious... sort  
of.

ORDERLY

(to Maddie)

How 'bout a little trip to  
X-ray?... shine a light through  
your head and count your  
marbles...

MADDIE

(quietly; smiling)

Okay.

CUT TO:



## EMERGENCY ROOM CORRIDOR

170RR

...as MADDIE is WHEELED through by the ORDERLY... DAVID WALKING next to her... and they ARRIVE AT A CROSS-SECTION... and we see...

## MADDIE'S P.O.V.

170SS

...as FOUR GURNEYS ARE WHEELED past her by PARAMEDICS... on the first gurney lies ROTHMAN... on the second, FOLEY... on the third, WINSTON GUY... and on the fourth, HARRY... Rothman, Foley, and Guy all have a SINGLE, CLEAN BULLET WOUND in the chest... all are dead... they are met by a DOCTOR... surveying the carnage...

DOCTOR

Looks like the last act of Hamlet... What do we got?

PARAMEDIC

Four DOA's... three gunshot wounds...

DOCTOR

Must've been quite a fire fight.

PARAMEDIC

Real old fashion shoot-em-up...  
(and then)  
Little guy on the end's already embalmed.

DOCTOR

That's what I call planning ahead...  
(calling off)  
Nurse... can you get someone to take these gentlemen down to pathology?

...and the Doctor HEADS OFF... just as...

## HARRY'S HAND

170TT

...FALLS from his chest... toward David and Maddie... and David TAKES it and CROSSES it back across his chest...

DAVID

Vaya con Dios, Harry...

ANOTHER ANGLE

170UU

...as Harry, Rothman, Foley, and Guy are wheeled off in one direction... and Maddie in the other... and we...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT FOUR



TAG

FADE IN:

INT. MADDIE'S LIVING ROOM - ON MADDIE

170VV

...in her robe... on the sofa... an ICE PACK on her head...  
she's half-watching the TV NEWS which drones on in the  
background...

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)

The weekend forecast is fair  
and sunny... that storm in the  
North will be clearing up...  
temperatures should reach the  
high seventies...

...and we...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE DAVID

170WW

...bringing Maddie a BED TRAY... elegantly arranged with a  
red rose in a bud vase... as he PUTS IT DOWN in front of  
her...

MADDIE

David... This looks wonderful.

DAVID

Nothing's too good for a war  
hero.

(and then)

How's the head?

MADDIE

'Member what I said about how  
wonderful a headache can be?...  
I was out of my mind.

DAVID

(testing her)

What day is it?

MADDIE

(playing along)

Tuesday.

DAVID

Who's the President?

MADDIE

Reagan... no... Bush.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170WW

DAVID

Same thing.

...then he moves his index finger back and forth in front of her eyes...

DAVID

Follow my finger with your eyes...

...she does...

DAVID

Good.

(and then)

Okay... now touch your finger to your nose... Now... touch your tongue to your nose...

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

...better yet, touch your tongue to my tongue.

MADDIE

(not amused)

My dinner's getting cold.

DAVID

...That's cause it got chilly in here all of a sudden...

(and then)

Need anything? Extra pillow? More ice? Another log on the fire?

MADDIE

(eyeing him skeptically)

No...

(and then)

I should get hit in the head more often.

DAVID

Couldn't agree with you more.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

170WW

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)  
...And tonight's one  
hundred-and-fifty dollar bonus  
ticket numbers in the Super  
Spin Lottery are... Seven...  
Seventeen... Twenty-seven...

...and David STOPS TALKING... and STARES at the  
television... riveted...

DAVID  
(under his breath)  
Fifteen...

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)  
Fifteen...

MADDIE  
David, what are you--

DAVID  
Sssh!  
(and then)  
Eight...

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)  
Eight...

DAVID  
(about to burst)  
Thirty-two!

NEWS REPORTER (O.C.)  
Thirty-two...

...and David JUMPS UP and PULLS the TICKET HALF Guy gave  
him out of his pocket... Maddie CLICKS OFF the  
television...

DAVID  
(jumping on the  
sofa)  
Yeah! I won... finally...  
I actually won something--

MADDIE  
What are you talking about?

DAVID  
That was the number on Harry's  
ticket... seven, seventeen,  
twenty-seven, fifteen...  
(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

170WW

DAVID (cont'd)  
(and then)  
Or was it eighteen?  
(and then)  
No... I'm sure it was  
fifteen... gimme the other  
half...

MADDIE  
It's in Harry's pocket.

DAVID  
What?

MADDIE  
...the other half of the  
ticket's in Harry's pocket...

...A MOMENT, then... David slumps onto the sofa, absolutely  
crestfallen... and then, trying to comfort him...

MADDIE  
David... I'll give you a  
hundred and fifty dollars...

DAVID  
The money's not important...  
what matters is that for the  
first and, quite possibly, only  
time in my life... I won  
something.... maybe...

MADDIE  
You can't dig up a man just  
to see if you might have won  
something... maybe.

DAVID  
I'm sure it's fifteen.

MADDIE  
...Even if it was fifteen.

DAVID  
(brightening)  
What if he's not buried again  
yet. I'll call the mortuary.

MADDIE  
And if he is?

DAVID  
Shovels are in the car.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

170WW

MADDIE

David...

DAVID

You've been exhumed once,  
you've been exhumed a hundred  
times...

...and he STARTS TOWARD the door as Maddie GRABS him, and  
we...

FREEZE

THE END

