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QUANTUM LEAP

JIMMY

OCTOBER 14, 1964

Written

by

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&

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QUANTUM LEAP

JIMMY

OCTOBER 14, 1964

CAST

SAM BECKETT/JIMMY LA MATTA
THE OBSERVER

JIMMY LA MATTA
FRANK LA MATTA
CONNIE LA MATTA
COREY LA MATTA (8)
BLUE TAMINO
CHARLIE SAMUELS
ROSCOE
PETER WILSON (10)
MRS. WILSON

EXTRAS:

STEVEDORES
DOCKWORKERS
LONGSHOREMEN
LOUIE
JOHN WILSON (12)
MEN ON
FORKLIFTS

SETS

INTERIORS:

LA MATTA HOUSE
KITCHEN
JIMMY'S BEDROOM
SAMUELS' PRIVATE OFFICE
WAREHOUSE

EXTERIORS:

LA MATTA HOUSE
DOOR
YARD
BACKYARD
DRIVEWAY
DOCK
WAREHOUSE
PARKING LOT
WATER EDGE

VEHICLES:

FRANK'S PICKUP TRUCK
FORKLIFTS

(X)

QUANTUM LEAPJIMMYOCTOBER 14, 1964TEASER

FADE IN

1 QUANTUM LEAP TO 1

2 INT. BEDROOM - DAY - SAM 2

He's sitting on the bottom of a bunk bed dressed in a Bullwinkle T-shirt and boxer shorts.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Bouncing around in time can give you one massive case of jetlag. But instead of being four hours ahead I wake up twenty years behind....

3 SAM'S POV - THE ROOM 3

It's a typical kids room. Toys, games, and dirty clothes are strewn across the floor. The walls are cluttered with baseball pennants and posters of DC comic book heroes.

4 RESUME SAM 4

He stares down at his Bullwinkle T-shirt.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

...and maybe thirty years younger.

Sam gets up and crosses to a small kid's desk. It's cluttered with marbles, baseball cards, toy soldiers, comic books, and assorted trophies. Leaning against one of the trophies is a picture of a Little League baseball team.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

(studying the picture)

I'm a kid.

The sound of a toy ray gun blasts away behind Sam. He swings around.

5 SAM'S POV - COREY LA MATTA

5

He's standing in the doorway firing a toy ray gun at Sam. He's a typical eight-year-old boy, dark hair, brown eyes and way too much energy for six o'clock in the morning.

COREY

I gotcha...you're dead!

6 RESUME SAM

6

He smiles awkwardly, not knowing quite how to react.

COREY

Aren't you gonna die?

Sam ponders the idea for a beat and then decides to go for it.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

What the heck.

Sam grabs his chest, spins around twice and collapses across the bed.

COREY

Wow! You die so cool.

FRANK (O.S.)

Jimbo! What are you doin'?

(X)

7 CAMERA WIDENS TO REVEAL - FRANK LA MATTA

7

He's standing in the doorway. He's in his early-thirties, black hair, brown eyes, southern Italian-type.

FRANK

Corey, get out of here. Jimmy's supposed to be gettin' ready....

Frank enters the room and Corey quickly exits.

FRANK

Look at you....

Frank grabs a sweatshirt and a pair of pants off a chair and crosses to Sam.

FRANK

You're just sittin' here. You're not even dressed.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED

7

FRANK (Cont'd)
(pulling a
sweatshirt on
over Sam's head)
You gotta start taking care of
yourself, Jimbo. I'm not always
gonna be here to help you.
(helping Sam on
with his pants)
Here, put these on. Where are your
shoes?

Frank crosses to the closet.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
(excited)
Boy. This is gonna be great...I'm a
kid again.

Frank swings open the closet door and begins rummaging
around. On the back of the door is a full-length mirror.

8 SAM

8

He sees his reflection in the mirror. He's a large
bear-like man in his early twenties with deep-set eyes and
a wide sloping forehead.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
(confused)
A very large kid.

Frank emerges from the closet and tosses Sam a pair of JC
Penney work boots.

FRANK
Here. Put these on quick.
(brushing Sam's
hair back with
his hand)
You still gotta comb your hair and
brush your teeth. You don't want to
be late for this interview, Jimbo.
I really had to pull some strings to
get it for you. Come on, come on,
let's go. Move it or lose it!
(crossing to the
door)
...and don't forget, if Mr. Samuels
asks you, you're not retarded...
you're just slow.

(X)

9 SAM

9

He looks back into the mirror and it suddenly all makes sense.

SAM
I'm...retarded.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

10 INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONNIE LA MATTA

10

She is standing at the counter stuffing sandwiches into three lunch boxes. She's in her late twenties, still beautiful but kid-tired. Corey is seated at the kitchen table, eating a bowl of cereal (Cocoa Puffs). Frank enters and crosses to Connie. He slips his arms around her waist and kisses her on the neck.

FRANK

How ya doin'?

CONNIE

(ignoring him)

What do you want for breakfast?

FRANK

That good, huh?

CONNIE

(terse)

Frank, I'm really busy. I'm making breakfasts and lunches and I was up all night.

FRANK

All night? You shoulda woke me up. We coulda had some fun.

CONNIE

(irritated)

I was thinking about your brother again.

FRANK

Will you stop. Jimmy's ready to be out on his own. That's what Doctor Smithfield said. Remember?

CONNIE

I know what the doctor said.

FRANK

So what's the problem?

CONNIE

Him being here.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

FRANK
It's only been two weeks.

CONNIE
It seems like two months.

COREY
I want Uncle Jimmy to stay forever.

CONNIE
Eat your breakfast.

FRANK
Just give him a chance. He's gonna
get the job.

CONNIE
And what if he doesn't?

We can read Frank's concern, but before he can respond....

SAM (O.S.)
Good morning.

Camera pulls back to reveal Sam standing in the doorway.
Connie ignores him and continues her lunch making chores.

FRANK
Come on, Jimbo. Sit down.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
At this point I figured the best
thing to do, is to do what I was
told to do.

Sam crosses to the kitchen table and sits down next to
Corey.

FRANK
What do you want for breakfast?

SAM'S VOICE OVER
Of course, there's always those
tricky questions.

COREY
Cocoa, Cocoa, Cocoa Puffs!

Sam spots the cereal box and takes Corey's cue.

SAM
(slow)
Cocoa, Cocoa, Cocoa puffs.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED (2)

10

FRANK
Cocoa, Cocoa, Cocoa puffs?

Mussing Sam and Corey's hair.

FRANK/COREY
Chocolate flavored cocoa puffs!

Corey and Frank laugh. Sam smiles and then joins in. Must be a family joke.

CONNIE
Frank, do you have to?

FRANK
What? I'm playing with the kids.

CONNIE
Jimmy's not a kid.

Sam immediately picks up on the tension between Frank and Connie.

FRANK
Paper here yet?

Connie grabs it up off the counter and tosses it to Frank.

FRANK
Thanks.
(pulling out the
sports section)
Now let's see if I won anything
yesterday.

Connie shoots him a look.

FRANK
I mean, if the Forty-Niner's won
anything yesterday.

Sam reaches over and takes the front page.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
(reading)
'The Oakland Tribune October 14,
1964.' Well, that narrows it down a
little.

Frank notices Sam reading the front page.

FRANK
What are you doing?

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED (3)

10

SAM
(hesitant)
Uh...reading?

FRANK
The front page? You usually just
look at the comics.

SAM
That's what I was doing...I was
looking.

COREY
I'll read it to you, Uncle Jimmy.

CONNIE
Not now, Corey. You're going be
late for school.

Corey jumps up from the table, kisses his mom, grabs his
jacket and lunch box.

11 ANGLE - COREY

11

He crosses to Sam and gives him a big hug.

COREY
I hope you get the job.

SAM
Thanks, Corey.

Corey races out the back door.

CONNIE
(yelling at him)
And you come straight home after
school. I don't want you playing
down by the wharf.

The screen door slams and Corey's gone.

FRANK
(jumping up from
the table)
We gotta get going, too.
(to Sam)
Finish your breakfast. I'll warm up
the truck.

Frank crosses to Connie.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

FRANK
(kissing his wife)
It's all gonna work out.

Connie turns her head away, and Frank gently turns it back.

FRANK
He's family, okay.

Connie reluctantly nods her head "yes."

12 ANGLE - FRANK

12

He kisses his wife again, and grabs his lunch box off the counter.

FRANK
(exiting)
Shake a leg, Jimbo. Let's go!
Let's go!

As Sam jumps up from the table he accidentally knocks over his bowl of cereal, spilling the contents all over the floor. Connie reacts.

SAM
I'm sorry...I'll clean it up.

CONNIE
Just leave it...you'll be late...go.

Sam crosses toward the kitchen door.

CONNIE
Jimmy.

Sam turns. Connie grabs his lunch box off the counter and hands it to him.

CONNIE
You forgot your lunch.

SAM
(taking the lunch
box)
Thanks.

As he turns to leave....

(X)

13 ANGLE INCLUDING - AL

13

He's dressed in his usual Ruppenthal collection.

SAM
(to Al)
Outside.

CONNIE
What?

SAM
Uh, that's where I'm supposed to
meet Frank.

CONNIE
Right....
(pointing)
...outside.

Sam nods awkwardly, and we....

CUT TO

14 EXT. YARD - DAY - THE DOOR - SFX

14

It swings open and Sam walks out. He's closely followed by Al who emerges through the swinging screen door.

SAM
Al, I'm retarded.

OBSERVER
You're not. Jimmy is. He has the
IQ of about a twelve year old.

SAM
Oh, boy.

OBSERVER
Oh, boy, what?

SAM
How do I act...retarded.

OBSERVER
Be natural.

Sam throws him a look.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

OBSERVER

That wasn't a dig, Sam. Someone with the intelligence of a twelve year old is very functional.

(beat)

They can read, write, hold a job. Go to a play. Enjoy a movie. In fact, it would be pretty difficult to pick them out from the rest of us 'normal' screw-ups.

15 INT. KITCHEN - CONNIE

15

She's standing at the sink wringing out her mop. She looks out the window.

16 CONNIE'S POV - SAM

16

He's standing in the yard apparently talking to no one.

17 RESUME CONNIE

17

She shakes her head.

18 EXT. YARD - SAM AND AL

18

They are still in the middle of their talk.

OBSERVER

Trust me on this one, Sam. I know what I'm saying.

SAM

And Ziggy?

OBSERVER

We're having difficulties with Ziggy. He's been having mood swings.

(checking
computer)

I think he needs a girl computer next to him. One with a nice set of hard disks.

SAM

You would.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

OBSERVER

It looks like you're here to help Jimmy get mainstreamed, although in Sixty-Four they didn't mainstream the mentally handicapped. They kept them locked in institutions.

SAM

Which is where Jimmy's been.

OBSERVER

(checking
computer)

And where he's going to end up unless you change things.

The sound of a truck horn blasts O.S. Sam turns.

18A ANOTHER ANGLE - SFX

18A

Frank backs out of the driveway and swings open the passenger door.

FRANK

Come on, let's roll.

Sam looks to Al.

OBSERVER

I'll fill you in on the details later. For now...just get this job.

Sam reacts with a look, since he can't exactly speak in front of Frank. But, Al simply punches the computer, opens the door and is gone.

FRANK

Jimbo!

Sam climbs into the truck and Frank peels out.

19 OMITTED

19

CUT TO

20 EXT. DOCKS - DAY - FRANK'S TRUCK

20

It pulls to a stop in front of berth 73. Frank and Sam jump out.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

FRANK
I gotta punch in first.

They fall in line with a group of men crossing toward the wharf.

21 ANGLE - FRANK AND SAM

21

They pass a row of parked trucks. Seated on the hoods are several longshoremen having a beer before work. Camera features Blue Tamino. He's a wiry man with chiseled features and narrow, evil eyes.

BLUE
(loud enough for
Frank and Sam to
hear)
Well, look what we got here, Ricky Retardo.

FRANK
(to Sam)
Just ignore him.

As Frank and Sam continue walking, Blue feathers his lips with his finger making a "Rummylip" noise. The other men laugh.

22 ON FRANK

22

He turns and starts towards Blue. Sam grabs him by the arm.

SAM
Frank.

FRANK
(staring at Blue)
What?

SAM
Ignore him.

23 TIGHT ON A TIME CLOCK - CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL
FRANK

23

He punches his card and slides it into the rack. He then crosses to Sam, takes him by the arm and they cross toward the warehouse. Frank is a walking, talking bundle of nerves.

CONTINUED

FRANK

Now, remember what I told you...if Mr. Samuels asks if you've ever done heavy work before, you tell him your dad was in the moving business, and you helped him unload furniture. You got that?

SAM

Yeah.

FRANK

No. You say, 'Yes, sir.' You have to say, 'Yes, sir.'

SAM

Yes, sir.

FRANK

You don't have to sir me. Just Mr. Samuels. Oh, and don't forget to show him Doctor Smithfield's letter.

(handing Sam the letter)

You have to show him this letter. It's very important, Jimbo. It says that you won't have no problem working on your own. (X)

SAM

Okay, Frank.

FRANK

And remember, you're not retarded, you're just slow.

SAM

Do I have to say that?

FRANK

It's the best thing to say, Jimbo. (X)

SAM

Okay, Frank.

FRANK

And when you're in there with Mr. Samuels sit up straight...don't slouch.

SAM

Okay, Frank.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED (2)

23

FRANK

And don't bite your nails and don't play with your socks.

SAM

(facetiously)

Can I pick my nose?

FRANK

No!

(realizing Jimmy's goofing on him)

You goofball...just remember, no matter what happens you're my brother and I love you.

Frank gives Sam a bear hug.

SAM

Frank.

FRANK

Yeah, Jimbo?

(X)

SAM

Where am I going?

CUT TO

24 INT. MR. SAMUELS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY - CHARLIE SAMUELS

24

He's seated behind a small cluttered metal desk with rows of file cabinets bordering the room. He's a hard looking, overweight man in his mid-fifties who's obviously worked his way up the ranks. His head is buried in Sam's letter. As he reads to himself, he continually shakes his head and mumbles incoherently. Camera pulls back to reveal Sam seated in a small wooden chair across from Samuels.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

It just occurred to me that I've never been on a job interview before. But then neither has Jimmy. So that might work out just fine.

MR. SAMUELS

I don't know...I just don't know.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Then again. It might not.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

MR. SAMUELS
 (loud and pointed)
 I like your brother, but I don't
 think I can give you a job.

(X)

SAM
 Mr. Samuels, I'm slow...I'm not
 deaf.

MR. SAMUELS
 Oh, uh, right. Look, a lot of
 things happen down here. People
 have to watch out for each other. I
 got six crews working three shifts,
 seven days a week...one bad apple
 can screw up the whole thing. You
 know what I mean?

(a beat)
 No, you probably don't. The dock's
 a rough place. It ain't safe for
 somebody...like you.

SAM
 Like me?

MR. SAMUELS
 You know....
 (embarrassed)
 ...retarded.

SAM
 I can't change...that, but I can
 do the work, Mr. Samuels.

(X)

Samuels leans back in his swivel chair and considers his
 next move.

CUT TO

25 OMITTED

25 (X)

25A INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - LONG SHOT - FRANK

25A (X)

He's standing outside the office by himself. The door
 opens and Sam comes out. They begin talking MOS. Frank
 suddenly explodes in jubilation. He grabs Sam around the
 waist, hoists him into the air and spins him around.

CUT TO

26 EXT. DOCKS - DAY - FORKLIFTS

26

They weave in and out of the maze-like rows of stacked cargo. Stevedores, dockworkers and longshoremen are busy loading and unloading containers. Camera features Sam pushing a loaded dolly cart down the aisles..

SAM
(passing a
longshoreman)

Hi.

The longshoreman gives him a funny look, like he was a freak. Sam continues pushing the cart down the dock.

SAM
(to another
worker)
How's it going?

The man stares at Sam for a beat, then walks off.

OBSERVER'S VOICE
That's why you're here.

Sam spins around to find....

26A THE OBSERVER

26A

standing beside him, smoking a cigar.

OBSERVER
(continuing)
To make friends with your fellow
workers.

SAM
Come on, Al. I got the job for
Jimmy, isn't that enough?

OBSERVER
You remember Jackie Robinson?

SAM
(recalling)
First black ballplayer to break into
the majors.

OBSERVER
Breaking in was only half of it. He
had to take a lot of...guff before
(MORE)

CONTINUED

OBSERVER (Cont'd)

he got accepted. But he paved the way. Made it easier for the others.
(beat)

Jimmy can hold this job once they're willing to give him half a chance.

SAM

Al, getting these yo-yos to accept someone like Jimmy could take me a long time.

OBSERVER

You going somewhere?

That brings a smile to Sam's face.

27
thru
29

OMITTED

27
thru
29

29A ANGLE - SAM AND AL

29A

They turn the corner and Sam walks right into the path of an oncoming forklift. Before the driver can hit the brakes, he broadsides Sam's cart and knocks Sam's load all over the ground. Sam looks up and sees Blue Tamino sitting behind the wheel.

BLUE

Why don't you watch where you're going!

SAM

I'm sorry.

BLUE

Freakin' retard!

Blue jams the forklift into gear and peels off. Sam turns to Al.

SAM

A long, long time.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

30 thru 31	OMITTED	30 thru (X) 31
32	EXT. DOCKS - WATER'S EDGE - DAY - SAM AND FRANK	32

They are sitting on the edge of the dock unwrapping the lunches Connie made for them. Sam has already taken a bite out of his sandwich as Frank inspects the meat rolled between the slices of bread.

FRANK

(annoyed)

Pickleloaf! Why does she always
make me pickleloaf?

(to Sam)

What do you got?

SAM

Egg salad.

FRANK

You want to trade?

SAM

No.

FRANK

(pointing over
Sam's shoulder)

Wow! Look at those pelicans over
there.

Sam turns around and Frank quickly switches sandwiches.
Sam turns back and notices he's been the victim of a swap.

FRANK

Gotcha.

Frank "nuggys" Sam on the top of his head.

FRANK

Come on. We'll each take a half.
Just like when we were kids.

(swapping sandwich
halves)

So, how's the first day goin'?

SAM

Good...real Good.

CONTINUED

FRANK

The guys treatin' you okay?

SAM

(rolling his eyes
with a mouthful
of food)

Uh-huh.

FRANK

I wish Pop was still alive to see this. He'd be real proud of you, Jimbo. The toughest day of his life was when he had to put you into Bayside. I never saw the old man cry before.

(beat)

I'm sorry I couldn't get you out sooner.

SAM

I'm here now.

FRANK

Yeah. And you're not going back. You're going to stay with us as long as you want.

SAM

What about Connie?

FRANK

Don't worry about Connie. She never grew up around....

SAM

Special people?

FRANK

Yeah. Special people. I like that.

Sam reaches down and pulls a Twinkie out of his lunch box.

FRANK

Where'd you get that?

SAM

My lunch box.

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED (2)

32

FRANK

Are you sure that's your lunch box?
I think you got my lunch. Connie
always gives me a Twinkie.

(looking up)

Wow! Look at those seals over
there.

Sam just smiles at Frank.

SAM

I'll share it with you.

FRANK

You're getting smarter every minute.

Sam breaks the Twinkie in half and passes it to Frank. As (X)
he does he accidentally knocks Frank's Thermos off the pier
and into the water.

FRANK

(looking down into
the water)

Connie gave me that for Christmas.

SAM

I'm sorry, Frank.

FRANK

No problem.

CUT TO

33 EXT. DOCK - DAY - SAM

33

He and five other longshoremen are unloading sacks of
gypsum from a large cargo net. Two of the men are standing
up on top of the pile throwing the sacks down to the other
men. Sam is waiting his turn in line. He steps up and
waits for a sack to be thrown.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Did you ever have one of those days
where everything went wrong?

Suddenly, two sacks come flying down from above. Sam
catches one, the other hits the dock and splits open.
White powder billows around him.

(X)

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Well, I'm having a real doozie.

34 BLUE

34

His forklift skids to a stop next to Sam.

BLUE

You're supposed to catch it, moron.

SAM

They threw two sacks at once.

BLUE

You can count. And I thought you were a dummy.

(beat)

Clean it up.

Sam stares at him, trying to control his anger.

BLUE

Hey, Roscoe. I think the dummy wants you and Louie to clean the mess he made.

34A ANOTHER ANGLE

34A

The two men jump down in front of Sam.

ROSCOE

That's right, dummy.

SAM

(after a beat)

My name's Jimmy.

(beat)

I'll clean it up, even though you both know there was no way I could catch two sacks at once.

For a beat, Roscoe and his partner are taken aback by Sam's even tones and smile. They look to Blue, confused and not sure they want to push it. Sam bends over to pick up the sack and Blue pushes him with his foot, sending Sam into the crates.

34B FEATURE SAM

34B

He scrambles to his feet and spins to face Blue. The big man is smiling, this is what he wanted. Then, Sam smiles and rubs his ass.

SAM

You're a real kick in the butt, Blue.

34C ANOTHER ANGLE

34C

Roscoe and his partner laugh. Blue's eyes flare and he comes after Sam, who backpedals blocking Blue's punches with his forearms.

SAM

I'm not going to get fired for fighting.

ROSCOE

Let it go, Blue.

The more Sam avoids Blue's punches the angrier the big man gets. He finally lands a blow to the side of Sam's head and Sam reflexively lets a combination fly that staggers Blue.

34D FEATURE FRANK

34D

as he breaks through the ring of men watching the fight.

FRANK

What the hell is going on?

BLUE

(still reeling)

I'm teaching the dummy a lesson.

Some of the men laugh at Blue.

SAM

It's okay, Frank. There was a little misunderstanding.

Frank, looks like he's going to go after Blue.

SAM

Frank...it's okay.

BLUE

(moving off)

Just keep that dummy away from me.

ROSCOE

(to Frank)

It...wasn't the kid's fault.

(to Sam)

Nice combination for someone who's....

SAM

Slow?

CONTINUED

34D CONTINUED 34D
Roscoe laughs and we.... (X)

CUT TO

35 TIGHT ON A TIME CLOCK 35
It reads 3:30.

36 CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL SAM AND FRANK 36
They are filing down the line waiting to punch out.

FRANK
Ya gotta stay away from Blue, (X)
Jimbo. You know what I mean.

Sam nods his head. Frank pulls two time cards out of the slots.

SAM
Can I have my time card?

FRANK
Let me do it.

SAM
I can do it, Frank.

FRANK
I just want to make sure you do it
right, so you get paid.

SAM
I can do it right.

Frank hands him back the time card. Sam sticks it into the clock and it gets stuck. He attempts to pull it out and it tears in half.

SAM
Sorry, Frank.

FRANK
That's okay, Jimbo. No big deal. (X)
It happens to me all the time.

CUT TO

37 INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - DAY - CONNIE 37

She's standing at the sink washing dishes. Corey is seated on the counter beside her, drying. The back door opens and Frank enters followed by Sam.

38 ANGLE - COREY 38

He jumps down from the counter and runs over to his father. Frank picks him up and hoists him high over his head.

COREY

Daddy!

Frank passes him to Sam. They hug.

COREY

Did you get the job, Uncle Jimmy?

SAM

Yup.

COREY

All right! I knew you would.

39 ON FRANK 39

He crosses to Connie and wraps his arms around her.

FRANK

Feel better?

Connie nods "yes." She crosses to Sam and gives him an awkward hug.

CONNIE

Congratulations, Jimmy.

SAM

Thanks.

FRANK

Let's celebrate. Why don't you make something special for dinner?

CONNIE

I could defrost a pot roast but it's gonna take a while.

SAM

Just pop it in the microwave.

CONTINUED

CONNIE
(giving Sam a
strange look)
What's a microwave?

SAM
(fumbling)
It's uh....

COREY
Like in the movie 'Invaders From
Mars.' They zapped the Earth with
microwaves and everybody got cooked.
Right, Uncle Jimmy?

SAM
(covering)
Uh, right. 'Invaders From Mars.'

CONNIE
Well, you're all going to have to
wait. I don't have a Martian
microwave oven.

COREY
Hey, Dad. You want to play some
catch with me?

FRANK
I'm beat, Corey. Why don't you and
your Uncle Jimmy play?

Connie reacts. She doesn't appreciate Frank's suggestion.

COREY
You want to, Uncle Jimmy?

SAM
Uh, sure.

Sam and Corey exit out the back door.

CONNIE
I wish you wouldn't encourage Corey
to play with him.

FRANK
Why not?

CONNIE
I just don't like it, that's all.

CONTINUED

40 CONTINUED 40

SAM
(waving his arm)
Go long!

41 ON COREY 41

He cuts across the driveway.

42 ON SAM 42

He cocks his arm and releases a wobbly pass.

43 COREY 43

He runs under the ball, catches it, then runs back to Sam.

44 ANGLE - COREY 44

He runs up to Sam and flips him the ball.

SAM
All right. Give me a high five.

COREY
What's a high five?

SAM
Uh, hold your hand up like this.

Sam holds his hand up, Corey imitates him and Sam slaps his hand. Corey does it back to Sam.

SAM
Okay, huddle up. This time, cut right at the garbage can.

Sam hands him the ball, Corey turns around and centers the ball.

SAM
Twelve, eighteen, twenty-five, hike.

Corey snaps the ball and Sam drops back to pass. He pump fakes and then releases the ball.

45 ON COREY 45

He jumps for the ball but it sails over his head into the neighbor's yard.

46 EXT. NEIGHBOR'S DRIVEWAY - JOHN AND PETER WILSON 46

The two brothers, ages twelve and ten, are leaning on their Stingray bicycles. The football rolls up to their feet. As Peter scoops it up Corey runs into frame. (X)

COREY
Can I have my ball back?

PETER
(toying with the ball) (X)
You know, if you hang around with a dummy you get stupid too. (X)

COREY
Don't call him a dummy.

PETER
How 'bout moron?

Corey tackles Peter and wrestles him to the ground.

47 SAM 47

He sees the fight breaking out and quickly crosses to the kids.

48 COREY AND PETER 48

The larger boy has easily overpowered Corey and is now on top pounding on him.

49 ANGLE - SAM 49

He comes into frame and attempts to pull Peter off Corey.

SAM
Okay...break it up.

PETER
Let go of me you big creep!

Peter begins flailing his arms at Sam, who is attempting to restrain him.

50
thru OMITTED
52

50
thru (X)
52

53 EXT. WILSON HOUSE - DAY - MRS. WILSON 53

She emerges from the kitchen and sees her son wrapped in Sam's arms, kicking and screaming. She grabs a broom and quickly crosses.

54 ON SAM 54

He's still struggling with the boy as Mrs. Wilson runs up. She begins swatting him with the broom.

MRS. WILSON
What the hell are you doing? Let go
of my son!

Sam releases his grip and the boy jumps behind his mother.

55 ANGLE - CONNIE AND FRANK 55

As they run out of the house. (X)

FRANK
What's goin' on?

SAM
They were fighting...I was just
trying to stop it.

PETER
He hit me, Ma. (X)

MRS. WILSON
If you don't keep this monster away
from my kids I'll have him arrested!
People like him belong in an
institution.

FRANK
Don't tell me where my brother
belongs!

Mrs. Wilson takes her two children and crosses back to her house.

CONNIE
Real nice, Frank.

Connie grabs Corey by the arm and crosses back to the house.

SAM
Frank, she made a mistake....

CONTINUED

55 CONTINUED

55

FRANK
Go inside, Jimbo.

SAM
But, Frank....

FRANK
(stern)
Just go inside!

Sam looks at Frank, we can see his frustration and anger imploding.

DISSOLVE TO

56 INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - DAY - COREY

56

He's sitting on the kitchen counter. His face is scratched and dirty and he has a bloody nose. Connie is washing his face off with a towel. She's obviously upset. Frank is standing beside her. Sam is standing by the door.

FRANK
It's just a bloody nose, Connie.
He's gonna be fine.

SAM
I'm sorry...I was trying to stop it.

Connie ignores Sam. She can't even look at him.

CONNIE
(snapping at
Frank)
I told you this was going to happen.
Jimmy's too big to be out there
playing with children. He doesn't
know his own strength.

COREY
Uncle Jimmy didn't do anything
wrong. I was the one that was
fighting.

CONNIE
(continuing to
clean Corey's
face)
You know how I feel about fighting.

CONTINUED

COREY

Peter said Uncle Jimmy was a dummy and I hit him.

FRANK

That little punk's always causing trouble. You did the right thing.

CONNIE

(to Corey)

You did not do the right thing.

(to Frank)

He's a child, Frank. He could have gotten hurt.

COREY

(to Sam)

I couldn't let them call you that name, Uncle Jimmy. It wasn't right.

SAM

It's okay, Corey. I don't mind.

CONNIE

I don't ever want this to happen again. Do you understand?

Corey nods his head "yes."

CONNIE

Now, go get a clean shirt on.

Corey jumps down from the counter and crosses to the door.

CONNIE

I mean it, Corey. No more fighting with your friends.

COREY

(exiting)

They're not my friends. I hate them. I hate them all!

SAM

(to Connie)

I'm sorry this happened.

FRANK

Jimbo, it's not your fault.

CONTINUED

CONNIE

That's right. Go ahead. Defend him. It's never his fault. It's always somebody else.

FRANK

Just drop it, okay, Connie.

CONNIE

I will not drop it. We have to watch him every minute. It's like having another giant child. I'm getting tired of it, Frank.

FRANK

You don't have to watch him, he can take care of himself.

CONNIE

We do have to watch him, we do Frank...this could happen again and next time someone could really get hurt.

SAM

I didn't mean to cause any trouble, all I did was....

FRANK

You're not causing trouble.

CONNIE

(lashing out)

Oh, yes you are!

Connie throws the dishtowel down and storms out of the kitchen.

FRANK

Connie! Connie!

On Frank and Sam's reaction, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

57 EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - SAM AND FRANK

57

They are washing Frank's truck. Sam is cleaning the wheels while Frank soaps down the hood.

58 SAM

58

He looks into the moondisk hubcap and sees the distorted reflection of Jimmy.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Frank's devotion to his brother was more than I could imagine. If I was in his shoes I don't know if I could carry the burden of responsibility as well as he does.

FRANK

You're stronger than the other kids. You gotta remember that.

SAM

I didn't hurt him. They just thought I did.

FRANK

You just gotta be more careful, Jimbo.

(X)

SAM

I'll try, Frank.

FRANK

You gotta be on your best behavior until Connie gets used to having you around.

SAM

I'll try.

FRANK

(lightening the moment)

You know good-looking guys like us make women nervous.

Sam laughs. He picks up a scrub brush and begins cleaning the white wall tire. His stroke overlaps onto the hubcap.

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED

58

FRANK
What are you doing?

SAM
I'm cleaning the wheels.

(X)

Frank grabs the brush out of Sam's hand.

(X)

FRANK
(irritated)
You're scratching the hubcap....

(X)

SAM
I'm...sorry.

Sam is really beginning to get tired of that five letter word.

FRANK
Why don't you just...hose off the truck.

Sam grabs the hose. As he swings it around he accidentally sprays Frank.

FRANK
Hey!

(X)

Sam wants to say, "I'm sorry," but it's too much to say.

FRANK
(grabbing the hose
from Sam)
Look...I'll finish up. You just...
go inside.

On Sam's frustration, we....

CUT TO

59 INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - NIGHT - SAM

59

He's setting the table for dinner by himself. He's being very careful not to break anything.

OBSERVER (O.S.)
How's it going, Sam.

Startled, Sam fumbles a plate but catches it before it hits the floor.

CONTINUED

59 CONTINUED

59

SAM
Don't do that, Al.

60 WIDEN TO INCLUDE - AL

60

OBSERVER
You seem a little nervous, pal.

SAM
I can't do anything right. I feel
like I'm hurting Jimmy more than
helping him.

OBSERVER
I don't believe that.

SAM
I'm telling you Al, I'm a complete
klutz.

OBSERVER
Sam, you're exaggerating.

The kitchen door suddenly swings open, hits Sam in the back, causing the plate to fall out of Sam's hands. It crashes to the floor breaking into several pieces. Connie enters.

CONNIE
That was my grandmother's platter.

SAM
(forlornly)
I'm...sorry.

On Sam's look of exasperation, we....

CUT TO

61 EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT - SAM

61

He comes flying out the back door. Al is waiting for him.

SAM
(frustrated)
What's wrong with me!

OBSERVER
Nothing. You're feeling the
pressure of having everyone treat
you like a dumbo.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

SAM

I can't do anything right. I spend half my time saying I'm sorry and the other half cleaning up mistakes.

(beat)

This isn't going to work, Al.

OBSERVER

(snapping)

It has to work!

Sam looks at Al with surprise; this isn't the Observer's normal attitude.

61A FEATURE AL

61A

He lets out a big sigh and looks to Sam.

OBSERVER

There was this girl...Trudy.

SAM

(walking away)

Al, the last thing I need is one of your....

OBSERVER

She was retarded.

Sam stops and slowly turns back to Al.

OBSERVER

Had an IQ about like Jimmy's. The kids in the neighborhood used to tease her a lot. You know, call her dummy...monkey face. I really hated that. Used to get in fights over it.

(looks to Sam)

I mean that's what big brothers are for, right.

SAM

(slowly)

Right.

OBSERVER

My mother couldn't handle it. I think that's why she ran off....

(small laugh)

...with an encyclopedia salesman.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

OBSERVER (Cont'd)

(beat)

Dad tried to keep us together, but he was a construction worker and traveled from job to job. When it took him to the Middle East, I wound up in an orphanage and Trudy in an institution.

(beat)

As soon as I was old enough I went back for her. I was too late. She was gone.

(beat)

Pneumonia, they said.

(to Sam)

How does a sixteen-year-old girl die of pneumonia in Nineteen Fifty-Three?

Sam says nothing. Al just stares into space for a while, then he looks to Sam. If he could, Sam would put an arm around Al, instead....

SAM

We're not going to lose Jimmy, Al.

Al smiles and we....

DISSOLVE TO

62 INT. JIMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

62

As Sam tip-toes in, a beam from a flashlight blasts him in the face.

SAM

Corey!

(beat)

You should be asleep.

COREY

We didn't read our bedtime story.

Sam looks at the clock. It reads 10:48PM.

SAM

It's pretty late.

COREY

We always sleep better when we read a story.

CONTINUED

Sam laughs and sits in bed with Corey. The little boy whips out a comic from under his pillow and they get set to read by flashlight.

SAM
(reading the
cover)
We sleep better after
reading... 'Tales of Gore'?

COREY
Sure.
(getting set to
read)
Me, first.
(reading)
'Ursula screamed as a bony hand
shot up through the soft soil of the
grave and grabbed her by the foot.'

He looks to Sam who catches on, and.....

SAM
(reading)
'Carl watched in horror as the hand
of bone and pu....'

Sam winces as he reads what's coming. Corey thinks he can't pronounce the word.

COREY
'Putrefying.' It means rotting.

SAM
I know what it means. Are you sure
we like reading this stuff?

COREY
You're mad about today, aren't you?

SAM
Maybe a little.

COREY
I don't know why everybody's so mean
to you.

SAM
Everybody isn't.. You aren't. Your
dad isn't.

COREY
Mom is.

SAM

No, she's not. She's trying. After all I'm here, aren't I?

COREY

I guess.

(confused)

But most people don't like you.

SAM

Most people don't know me. I'm big and different and that scares them.

COREY

Then, they're the ones who are stupid!

Sam laughs softly, then puts the comic back under the pillow.

SAM

Instead of reading this, how about if I tell you a story.

COREY

(snuggling in)

About what?

SAM

About... 'a long time ago, in a galaxy far, far, away.

(beat)

It was a time of civil war. Rebel spaceships, striking from a hidden base, had won their first victory against the evil Galactic Empire.

(beat)

During the battle....'

DISSOLVE TO

He's pulling janitor duty. He's filling a bucket with industrial solvent from a fifty gallon oil drum. Once the bucket is full, he turns off the spigot and begins mopping the greasy floor. In the b.g. men on forklifts dart in and around the stacked aisles of cargo.

64 ANGLE - SAM

64

He looks up and sees Mr. Samuels standing over him.

SAM

Good morning, Mr. Samuels.

MR. SAMUELS

You're doing a good job, Jimmy. When you're done here, there's a mess by those drums over there that needs to be cleaned up.

SAM

Yes sir. I'll be done in a minute.

(X)

Samuels spots Blue whipping around on his forklift.

MR. SAMUELS

(whistling loudly)
Hey, Blue!

65 ON BLUE

65

He spins the forklift around and drives over to Samuels.

66 ON MR. SAMUELS AND BLUE

66

Sam is in the b.g. and overhears their conversation.

MR. SAMUELS

(looking at his
manifest, then
pointing)

I need you to pull that batch over there. Sixteen seventy-five.

Sam can see Blue is somewhat apprehensive.

BLUE

I'm a little busy right now. Can I get it later?

MR. SAMUELS

What do you mean, you're busy? I got a truck waiting outside. Just do it!

Blue shoves the forklift in gear and powers over to where the boxes are stacked.

- 67 ANGLE - BLUE 67
He skids to a stop directly in front of several large wooden crates.
- 68 BLUE'S POV - THE WOODEN CRATES 68
One box is marked number 7516 and another box is marked 1675.
- 69 RESUME - BLUE 69
He seems confused.
MR. SAMUELS (O.S.)
Come on. Let's go!
- 70 ON SAM 70
He watches the scene unfold with great interest.
- 71 ON BLUE 71
He slides the forks under the crate numbered 7516 and hoists it into the air.
- 72 ANGLE - BLUE 72
He backs the forklift up, swings it around. Sam crosses.
SAM
(to Blue)
I think you've got the wrong....
BLUE
(cutting him off)
Out of the way, retard.
- 73 ON SAMUELS 73
He crosses toward Blue and Sam.
MR. SAMUELS
What's the hold up?
BLUE
The retard's in my way.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

SAM

I think he's got the wrong crate.

(X)

Samuels looks at the number marked on the crate. It reads 7516.

MR. SAMUELS

He's right. You pulled the wrong order.

(X)

BLUE

I thought you were pointing at this one.

MR. SAMUELS

Just read the damn number. Jimmy can do it. You should be able to.

Blue gives Sam an "I'll get even" look. He backs the forklift up, and we....

CUT TO

74 OMITTED

74 (X)

74A INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - SAM

74A (X)

He's now mopping up around a row of oil drums.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

So far, I've been on the job for three hours and I haven't broken anything yet. Maybe it's starting to turn around.

In the b.g. we see a forklift round a corner and come towards him. It's fully loaded concealing the driver.

75 ON SAM

75

He glances up, sees the forklift, and continues working.

76 THE FORKLIFT

76

It suddenly accelerates forward and begins to pick up speed.

- 77 ON SAM 77
He looks up and sees the forklift accelerating wrecklessly down the aisle. As it races past him he can see the driver. It's Blue.
- 78 BLUE'S FORKLIFT 78
It suddenly loses traction, and begins sliding out of control.
- 79 ANGLE - THE FORKLIFT 79
It spins around twice, hits a pier piling and comes to an abrupt stop.
- 80 ON BLUE 80
He jumps down from the forklift as Samuels and the work crew rush up.
- MR. SAMUELS
What the hell happened?
- BLUE
I hit a slick and the next thing I know I'm crashing into the damn piling.
- MR. SAMUELS
(looking down)
What's all over the floor?
- BLUE
It's solvent.
- 81 SAMUELS' POV - THE FIFTY GALLON OIL DRUM 81
The spigot is open and a thick stream of solvent is pouring out across the floor.
- 82 RESUME - SAMUELS 82
He puts it all together.
- MR. SAMUELS
Somebody turn the damn spigot off.
- A longshoreman crosses to the drum and complies with Samuels' order.

CONTINUED

BLUE

It was the retard. He was working over there.

SAM

I turned it off.

BLUE

He doesn't know which way he turned it!

Frank comes running up.

FRANK

What's going on?

BLUE

Your nutso brother almost got me killed.

MR. SAMUELS

Jimmy forgot to turn the spigot off on the solvent tank.

SAM

I turned it off, Frank.

FRANK

Okay, Jimbo. Okay. I'll handle it.

BLUE

I don't know about anybody else, but I'm not working with this retard.

(to all)

Next time somebody's gonna get hurt.

Some of the men voice their agreement.

MR. SAMUELS

(sighs)

He's right, Frank. I gotta let your brother go. Sorry.

FRANK

Mr. Samuels....

MR. SAMUELS

I can't risk somebody getting hurt.

CONTINUED

82 CONTINUED (2)

82

FRANK

But nobody got hurt.

(beat)

Everybody makes a mistake. You
can't fire him for one lousy
mistake.

SAM

I didn't make a mistake.

FRANK

Jimbo, stay out of this!

(to Samuels)

If you fire my brother...you're
firing me, too.

SAM

Frank, don't.

FRANK

(to Sam)

I told you, stay out of this!

(to Samuels)

Well?

MR. SAMUELS

(after a beat)

I gotta let him go, Frank.

Frank turns and storms off. Sam follows. Camera pushes in
on Blue's reaction.

83 EXT. DOCK - PARKING LOT - DAY - FRANK

83

He's walking toward his truck at a very fast pace. Sam
almost has to run to keep up with him.

SAM

Frank....

Frank ignores him.

84 ANGLE - FRANK

84

He reaches the truck in a rage. He throws open the door,
then kicks it shut with his foot. He then turns and
confronts Sam.

CONTINUED

FRANK

I can't take care of you all the time. I can't watch you every minute.

SAM

But I didn't do it!

FRANK

Who the hell knows what you did!

SAM

I know.

FRANK

You know? You don't know nothing! Nothing! Now just get in the damn truck.

Sam climbs inside and slumps into the seat. Frank slams the door shut.

CUT TO

Corey is working on his bicycle as Frank's pickup pulls into the drive. Frank leaps out and slams the door. Sam jumps out of the other side.

FRANK

Where's Mom?

COREY

Out back. Dad, I can't get this chain on.

FRANK

Jimmy will help you.

SAM

Frank....

FRANK

Help him, Jimbo.

Sam tries to smile at Corey, but he's concerned as he watches Frank go around to the back of the house.

86
thru
87

OMITTED

86
thru
87

87A EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - CONNIE

87A

She's hanging sheets on the clothesline as Frank approaches.

CONNIE
(surprised)
What are you doing home?

FRANK
(beat)
I quit.

CONNIE
You quit! Why?

Frank looks at her but doesn't answer.

CONNIE
It was Jimmy, wasn't it? Wasn't it!

FRANK
I'm not sure whose fault it was.

CONNIE
I don't know who's dumber, Frank.
Him or you.

FRANK
Connie, I'll get another job.

CONNIE
You gonna get him another job, too?

Frank has no answer.

CONNIE
And what happens when he messes up
that one? And the next one? And
the one after that?
(beat)
He doesn't belong here. He doesn't
fit in.

FRANK
What do you want me to do!

87B CLOSER ON BOTH

87B

She comes up to Frank and puts her arms around him. She understands his pain, but is determined.

CONNIE

(softly)

Take him back to Bayside.

Frank pulls away, in anguish.

FRANK

Aw, Connie. Don't ask me to do that! Please.

CONNIE

You said if it didn't work you'd send him back.

(beat)

Honey, I've tried. You've tried. God knows, Jimmy's tried. But it's not working. It'll never work. Can't you see that?

(beat)

Take him back, Frank. Take him back.

For a moment Frank just stares at her, then he slowly nods his head. Connie takes him in her arms again and holds him tight.

CONNIE

It's for the best, honey. It's for the best.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

88 EXT. LA MATTA DRIVEWAY - DAY - CLOSE ON SAM AND COREY 88

The youngster eagerly watches as Sam slips the chain over the sprocket.

OBSERVER'S VOICE

(pissed)

You've been fired, but you've got time to fix bikes.

88A WIDER ANGLE

88A

Sam ignores Al, who is pacing back and forth a few feet away. He spins the pedal several times then flips Corey's bike right-side up.

SAM

Give it a try now, Corey.

We hold on Sam as Corey jumps on and pedals down the street.

COREY

(shouting back)

It works!

Sam smiles, then turns to Al.

SAM

Do I have to apologize to you too, for something that wasn't my fault?

OBSERVER

(relenting)

I'm sorry, Sam. It's just that you can't fail at this one.

SAM

I don't intend to. I'll get another job. Something Jimmy and I both can handle.

OBSERVER

(looking O.S.)

I'm afraid you're not going to get the chance.

Sam turns as Frank walks up beside him.

FRANK

You fixed it. That's great, Jimbo.

SAM

Just a loose sprocket chain, it didn't take a...rocket scientist.

Frank avoids Sam's eyes as he watches Corey on the bike.

OBSERVER

Oh, oh, Sam. I see it coming.

SAM

Connie's pretty upset, huh.

FRANK

Yeah, well, finding another job isn't going to be easy.

SAM

We can do it.

FRANK

(throwing an arm
around Sam)

We can, Jimbo. We can.

(beat)

But, I gotta get one first. And, you know, get tight with the boss, whoever he's gonna be, so that I can get you on with me.

(beat)

That's gonna take a little time.

OBSERVER

Don't let him say it, Sam!

SAM

You're sending me back to Bayside.

Al rolls his eyes in agony.

FRANK

Just for a little while.

OBSERVER

(checking
computer)

Sam, if you go back, Jimmy never gets out!

SAM

I can get another job, Frank.

CONTINUED

88A CONTINUED (2)

88A

FRANK

How? I had to get awfully tight with Samuels just to get you on the dock.

SAM

Give me a chance. Give me a little time to find another job.

FRANK

You'll only be in there for a while.

OBSERVER

No, you won't!

FRANK

Don't make this harder than it has to be. Please. I've got to send you back. It's the only way.

SAM

(after a beat)

Okay.

OBSERVER

(crazed)

Okay! Sam, what the hell are you doing!

FRANK

Thanks, Jimbo.

Frank holds Sam tight, with tears in his eyes. Then, he turns and walks quickly back toward the house.

88B ON SAM AND AL

88B

The Observer is stunned.

OBSERVER

You just sent Jimmy on a one-way ticket to Vegieville.

SAM

Not yet.

Sam flicks the keys that he lifted from Frank's pocket into the air, catches them and trots to the pickup truck. Al breaks into a grin.

CONTINUED

88B CONTINUED

88B

OBSERVER

I knew it!
(beat)
What are you going to do?

88C ANGLE ON COREY

88C

As he rides up on his bike in time to hear Sam say....

SAM

Get my job back!

89 OMITTED

89

89A INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - DAY

89A

Frank steps in to where Connie has been watching and waiting.

FRANK

Now I know how Pop felt.

CONNIE

(soothing)

Oh, honey.

Outside, Sam starts Frank's pickup. They both turn in surprise.

90 OMITTED

90

90A THEIR POV - THE PICKUP

90A

Backing out of the driveway with Sam behind the wheel.

90B EXT. LA MATTA HOUSE - DAY

90B

Frank and Connie run out and after the pickup.

FRANK

(yelling)

Jimbo!

91 OMITTED 91

91A INT. PICKUP - DAY 91A (X)

Sam shifts into gear and peels away. (X)

92 OMITTED 92

92A EXT. DRIVEWAY - FRANK 92A

He watches helplessly as the truck takes off down the street. Connie runs up beside him.

CONNIE

Frank, what's he doing? He can't drive!

COREY

Uncle Jimmy said he was going to get his job back.

93 thru 94 OMITTED 93 thru 94

95 ON COREY 95

He pushes off on his bike and pedals down the street after Sam.

CONNIE

Corey!

Corey ignores her and continues down the street after Sam.

CUT TO

96 thru 98 OMITTED 96 thru 98

99 EXT. DOCK - DAY - BLUE 99

He's driving his loaded forklift down a row of containers.

100 ANGLE - BLUE 100

He pulls his forklift to a stop next to Mr. Samuels. They begin to discuss something MOS.

CONTINUED

100 CONTINUED

100

SAM (O.S.)

Blue!

Blue and Mr. Samuels look up and see Sam walking quickly toward them.

BLUE

Whatta you want, retard?

SAM

My job back.

MR. SAMUELS

I'm sorry, Jimmy. I can't help you....

SAM

You can if you'd just listen.

101
thru
102

OMITTED

101
thru
102

103 ON COREY

103

He skids his bike to a stop. He spots Sam and Blue at the end of the aisle and climbs up on top of a stack of crates for a better view.

104 ON SAM, BLUE AND MR. SAMUELS

104

As Sam confronts Blue.

SAM

You turned that spigot on.

BLUE

Bull!

SAM

You did it because I found out your secret.

BLUE

(laughing)

Oh, I got a secret. Just like a game show.

SAM

(seriously)

Read those numbers.

CONTINUED

Sam points to a row of numbered crates. Blue quickly glances over to where Sam is pointing. There's a row of crates with a series of numbers printed on them. He then looks back at Sam.

BLUE

I don't take orders from you.

SAM

They don't make any sense...do they, Blue.

Blue becomes nervous when he notices Mr. Samuels's interest peaking.

SAM

They're all jumbled, aren't they? Words and numbers are backwards to you.

BLUE

Get out of here, retard.

SAM

You're dyslexic.

BLUE

What the hell are you calling me?

SAM

Dyslexic. It's a reading disorder. That's all. It's nothing to be ashamed of....

BLUE

(exploding)

Shut up! You're the dummy...not me.

MR. SAMUELS

That's enough, Blue.

SAM

That's why you hate me so much...you think I'm smarter than you are.

BLUE

I ain't jealous of no freakin' retard.

CONTINUED

104 CONTINUED (2)

104

MR. SAMUELS
(realization)
You did turn that spigot on, didn't
you?

BLUE
You believin' him now?

MR. SAMUELS
I'm sorry, Jimmy. You and your
brother are welcome to work here.

BLUE
Nobody wants him here! I did you a
favor.

MR. SAMUELS
(turning back to
Blue)
The only favor you can do me is to
pick up your check, and get off this
dock!

104A ON AL

104A

He walks into frame and falls into step next to Sam.

OBSERVER
Way to go, Sam! You did it! You
got Jimmy's job back!

105 OMITTED

105

105A ON CONNIE AND FRANK

105A

They're walking rapidly across the dock looking for Jimmy
and Corey. Frank spots Sam and Mr. Samuels a short
distance away.

FRANK
There he is!

106 ON BLUE

106

He jams the forklift into gear and powers it forward on a
collision course with the two men.

107 ON COREY 107

He sees the forklift bearing down on them.

COREY
Uncle Jimmy, look out!

108 ON SAM 108

He spins around and sees the forklift rapidly approaching.

109 ANGLE - SAM 109

He grabs Samuels and pulls him out of the way just as the forklift races past.

110 THE FORKLIFT - SFX 110

It spins out of control, slides through Al, and plows into the wall of containers where Corey is standing.

111 ANGLE - THE CONTAINERS 111

They topple over sending Corey tumbling into the harbor.

111A ON CONNIE AND FRANK 111A

They see Corey take the fall into the harbor.

CONNIE
(screaming)
Corey!

Frank bolts across the dock.

112 thru 113 OMITTED 112 thru 113

113A ANGLE - FRANK 113A

He dives headfirst into the harbor.

113B ON SAM, AL AND MR. SAMUELS 113B (X)

OBSERVER
Sam! Corey's in the water!

Sam scrambles to his feet and runs toward the edge of the dock with Mr. Samuels. (X)
(X)

113B EXT. WATER - FRANK 113B
He surfaces, looks around, there's no sign of Corey.

113B1 ANGLE - FRANK 113B1
He dives below the surface.

113B2 ON DOCK - SAM, CONNIE AND SEVERAL LONGSHOREMEN 113B2
They stand at the dock's edge and watch for what seems to be an eternity.

113B3 EXT. WATER - FRANK 113B3
After several beats Frank surfaces, this time he has Corey in his arms.

113C ANGLE - FRANK 113C
He pulls an unconscious Corey over to a ladder. Several longshoremen haul Corey out of the water and pass him up the ladder to the dock.

114 thru 118 OMITTED 114 thru 118

118A DOCK - SAM 118A
He leans over the edge and pulls Corey onto the dock.

119 DOCK - CONNIE 119
She pulls Corey away from Sam and takes him into her arms.

CONNIE
Oh, my God! He's not breathing!
(looks up at the
men gathered
around her)
Somebody do something!

MR. SAMUELS
I'll call an ambulance!

CONNIE
He's not breathing! He's not
breathing!

CONTINUED

SAM
Let me help him.

CONNIE
(hysterical)
You stay away from him!

SAM
I can save him, Connie.

CONNIE
(clutching Corey
tighter)
I said stay away from him!

Frank drops down next to Connie.

SAM
(grabbing Frank)
Frank, listen to me. I know what to
do: I can save his life.

Frank looks into Sam's eyes and can sense the certainty of
Sam's conviction.

SAM
He needs mouth-to-mouth
resuscitation.
(beat)
They taught it to me at the
institution.

FRANK
(to Connie)
Let him try.

CONNIE
No!

FRANK
(shouting)
I don't know what to do!

OBSERVER
(to Connie)
Well, he does.
(indicating Sam)
So let him do it!

Connie is still frozen in indecision.

120 ON SAM

120

He pulls Corey from Connie's grip. He rolls him over on his back and begins mouth to mouth resuscitation. After several breaths nothing happens. Corey is still laying on the dock lifeless.

SAM

Al, I'm getting nothing.

OBSERVER

CPR, Sam!

Sam places both of his hands on Corey's chest and begins pumping him.

121 ON FRANK AND CONNIE

121

They watch apprehensively as Sam attempts to revive their son.

122 ON SAM

122

He stops. There's still no sign of life from Corey.

SAM

Don't die...don't you die!

Sam pounds, hard, on Corey's chest.

SAM

Come on, breathe!

CONNIE

My God, stop it! You're hurting him!

FRANK

(holding her)

Let him go.

Sam continues pounding once, twice.

SAM

Come on! Breathe damn it! If you die, you'll never get to see 'Star Wars'!

(X)

Sam hits Corey a third time.

123 ON COREY 123
He suddenly begins coughing.

124 ON CONNIE 124
She explodes in tears at the sight of her son coming back to life.

125 thru 125
126 OMITTED thru
126

126A FEATURE SAM 126A
As Sam straightens up and Connie drops to her son's side.

OBSERVER
You did good, Sam. Real good.

SAM
He had me scared for a minute.

OBSERVER/SAMUELS
Me, too.

SAM
(aside to Al)
Is that why I was here? To save
Corey's life?

OBSERVER
(checking
computer)
That was a Lucky Strike extra.
You're here to get Jimmy accepted
and I think...you just did it.

All the workers are pounding Sam on the back and pumping
his hand.

126B ON CONNIE 126B
She looks up to Sam with tears in her eyes.

CONNIE
God bless you, Jimmy.

126C FEATURE SAM 126C
As Frank pushes through the others and throws his arm
around his brother.

CONTINUED

126C CONTINUED

126C

FRANK
Thanks, Jimbo.

(X)

The familiar light engulfs Sam's face and he....

QUANTUM LEAPS

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

