

AMOS YODER-AMISH PI

By

JIMMIE WENDLAND

WGA#1666571

jlw2832@gmail.com

FADE IN

EXT. A QUIET COUNTRY ROAD-DAY

An Amish buggy slowly down a quiet road.

EXT. AN AMISH PORCH

Two AMISH WOMEN sit in rocking chairs and knit.

EXT. HAY FIELD DAY

With Pitchforks AMISH MEN load hay onto a wagon.

EXT. A BUSY HIGHWAY-DAY

These farmers are actually harvesting their hay on the median strip of an urban highway.

EXT URBAN STREET-DAY

Next door to the KWIK STOP gas station stands a rustic building on an otherwise vacant lot.

Alongside two horses and Amish buggy are tied to a hitching post.

Behind the building stands an outhouse.

A sign on the building front reads; AMOS YODER-MESSENGER SERVICE.

INT AMOS YODER MESSENGER SERVICE-DAY

Amos Yoder's office is very plain. No pictures or decorations of any kind.

A small wood stove stands against an outside wall.

Oil lamps hang above a crude wooden desk and bench.

A secretary, MS. HARRIS, sits at the desk when AMOS YODER comes through the door.

A broad rimmed straw hat, bowl cut hair, long scraggly beard and black suspenders, Amos Yoder is AMISH.

He's simple and hones, righteous and innocent. Amos Yoder is always pleasant.

AMOS YODER
Good morning, Ms. Harris.

MS HARRIS
Don't good morning me Amos Yoder.
I'm serving notice.

AMOS YODER
Notice? Why Ms. Harris, you haven't even worked here two weeks. Why on earth would you wish to leave?

MS HARRIS
First, there is the oil lamps. Then that damn smelly outhouse is definitely an issue.

AMOS YODER
The Lord requires simplicity.

MS HARRIS
Well, the Lord has crossed the line. I must be the only secretary who has to fire up a generator in order to use the computer.

AMOS YODER
I see.

MS HARRIS
Do you realize how hard it is to find kerosene in New York City?

Amos hangs his hat on a hook by the door and carries on as if the conversation never took place.

AMOS YODER
Any messages to deliver today?

MS HARRIS
That's the other thing. Who the hell uses messages anymore?

AMOS YODER
There are those who require a more personal touch.

MS HARRIS
Why can't you just use email like everybody else?

AMOS YODER

My dear Ms. Harris, it seems you are just asking to get on the wrong side of God today. I'll keep you in my prayers.

MS HARRIS

Whatever. We haven't even got a telephone-it's a wonder we have any business at all.

Eating a sandwich and wearing a red Kwik Stop smock, HOLLY, a cheerful young nerdy girl with thick large glasses, bursts through the door.

HOLLY

Hey ya, Mr. Yoder, on my break and only have a second.

AMOS YODER

Take your time, dear.

HOLLY

Well, your friend Sergeant Jack called a little while ago and needs you to pick up a package at the courthouse and meet him at this parking ramp.

Holly hands Amos a slip of paper.

AMOS YODER

You see, Ms. Harris, have respect for the ways of the Lord and he will always take care of his own.

Holly pushes up her glasses and takes a bite of her sandwich.

HOLLY

Did I miss something here?

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

A shoot out takes place.

a plain clothes officer, SERGEANT JACK jumps out from behind a concrete pillar and fires a few rounds from his 9mm.

He changes his clip.

From amongst the parked cars a GUNMAN jumps out and fires a machine gun.

Avoiding the flying concrete chips Sergeant Jack motions to another OFFICER.

The Officer jumps out, fires and shoots the gunman.

A car speeds around a corner, the passenger leans out and continues to fire.

The officer is hit.

Sergeant Jack runs and rolls.

EXT. A BUSY NY STREET-DAY

Amos Yoder drives his horses and buggy into the parking ramp.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Sergeant Jack continues to fire and gets the driver.

The car goes out of control, slams into a sidewall and flips over the edge.

EXT PARKING RAMP

The terrified passenger is helpless as the car drops four stories to the street below.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Amos is oblivious to the shootout.

INT SERGEANT JACK-DAY

Sergeant Jack notice blood oozing from his leg.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Sergeant Jack pulls himself up against a pillar and notice Amos.

SERGEANT JACK
Amos! Amos! Take cover!

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER
Oh...There you are.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Sergeant Jack motions frantically for Amos to get down as they come under heavy cover.

SERGEANT JACK
Amos!

A bullet slices through Amos Yoder's buggy and barely misses him.

The startled Amos notices the GUNMAN, jumps from the buggy and takes cover behind a wagon wheel.

The horse rear, so Amos reaches up for the reins and pulls hard to to settle them.

More gunfire.

Amos notice Sergeant Jack leaning against the pillar.

AMOS YODER
Sergeant Jack, are you all right?

INT SERGEANT JACK-DAY

SERGEANT JACK
I've been hit, back up should be coming. Just stay down!

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER
I've got my hunting rifle.

INT SERGEANT JACK-DAY

SERGEANT JACK
No Amos! For God sake, stay down!

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER
Do not use the Lords name in vain!

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Amos reaches into his buggy and produces a black powder rifles.

Carefully watching for gunfire he begins to pack it's muzzle.

INT SERGEANT JACK-DAY

Breathing heavy, Sergeant Jack radios in.

SERGEANT JACK
Where the hell is that back up? I
have two officer down and unsure of
their status.

Sergeant Jack comes under even more heavy gunfire and pulls himself behind a car.

SERGEANT JACK
God dammit, there's civilians
present!

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER
Sergeant Jack! Watch those
profanities!

INT SERGEANT JACK-DAY

SERGEANT JACK
Be careful, Amos.

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER
Amos Yoder is always careful.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Sergeant Jack is taunted by RIO, an unseen Gunman.

RIO (VO)
Well, well, well Jack. This is a
dream come true. No backup and it's
down to you or me.

SERGEANT JACK
It ain't over yet, Rio.

RIO (VO)
Just you and me in a parking ramp.

SERGEANT JACK
Amos! I'm losing consciousness.

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER
Worry ye not, I'm packed and
loaded.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

From behind an SUV Rio, a rough gangster with an expensive
suit. emerges with a smirk.

He flips a cigarette.

RIO
You mean that Amish hay seed with
that message service?

INT SERGEANT JACK-DAY

Breathing heavy, Sergeant Jack can't even reply.

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

Amos carefully aims.

AMOS YODER
I hope ye is right with the Lord.

INT RIO-DAY

Rio grabs his collar and pulls up on it with a smirk.

RIO

Put me down. Put me down. The airs
getting thin up here.

INT AMOS YODER-DAY

AMOS YODER

Oh, I've shot a few rabbits in my
day.

INT RIO-DAY

Rio laughs and chambers a round in his gun.

RIO

You'll never take me alive Yoder.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

From behind the wagon wheel Amos takes careful aim.

AMOS YODER

I intend not to kill, but only
wound, so will get the help you
need and hopefully find redemption
in the eyes of the lord.

INT RIO-DAY

RIO

Blow it out your ass, Yoder!

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

AMOS YODER

Blow this, ye villain.

When he fires Amos is knocked over by the kickback and Amos
chokes on the thick black smoke.

Amos is covered with soot.

AMOS YODER
Hmmm. I think a cleaning is in
order.

Amos stands and carefully scans the parking ramp
destruction.

AMOS YODER
You there Rio?

INT RIO-DAY

On the ground, Rio writhes in pain and clutches his groin.

RIO
I'll kill you for this, Yoder,
I'll kill you.

INT PARKING RAMP-DAY

Amos Yoder holds his black powder rifle and now stands over
the helpless Rio.

Sirens in the background.

AMOS YODER
The Lord works in mysterious ways,
brother.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Amos Yoder stands by Sergeant Jack's Bedside.

SERGEANT JACK
I don't know what I would have done
if you hadn't arrived when you did,
Amos.

AMOS YODER
Amos Yoder messenger service always
delivers.

SERGEANT JACK
Have You seen today's paper?

INSERT NEWSPAPER HEADLINE

AMOS YODER-AMISH PI!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

AMOS YODER
Exactly what is a PI?

SERGEANT JACK
Well, it's, you know, like a
detective.

AMOS YODER
Is it a Godly profession?

SERGEANT JACK
I suppose you could say so.

AMOS YODER
Then it's all right with me.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY-DAY

Disguised as a surgeon, one of Rio's boys AUGIE, uses a
silencer to gun down the POLICE OFFICER guarding Rio's room
and drags him into the room.

INT. RIO'S HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Augie chuckles.

AUGIE
Let's go, Lefty.

RIO
If you ever call me that again and
I'll kill you.

Augie unhooks the IV and begins to push the gurney.

A NURSE approaches the doorway.

AUGIE
Taking him down to surgery.

NURSE
I'll get the IV ready.

Entering the room the nurse sees the dead cop and screams.

INT. SERGEANT JACK'S ROOM

SERGEANT JACK
Did you hear that? Get me out
there, Amos.

AMOS YODER
Probably just bats.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY-DAY

Amos pushes Sergeant Jack's gurney into the hallway.

Sergeant Jack recognizes Augie who pushes Rio's gurney down
the hall.

SERGEANT JACK
It's Rio and that slime Augie.
After them!

Amos runs down the hallway with the gurney.

Augie spots them.

AUGIE
Lefty-Yoder is behind us.

Rio leans over the gurney.

RIO
What? Jack is with him, too-faster.

A gurney shootout ensues.

Rio fires at Jack.

Sergeant Jack slips his clip into his gun and returns fire.

Augie cuts a corner too quickly and the gurney nearly tips.

A PERSON IN WHEELCHAIR bounces off a wall and into an open
elevator.

NURSES scream as the gurneys and shootout flies past the
Nurses station.

RIO
Faster Augie!

AUGIE
I'm Trying!

SERGEANT JACK
Faster Amos, we're losing them!

Rio crashes through a waiting room, Sergeant Jack in pursuit.

Sergeant Jack's gurney brushes past an OLD MAN with an oxygen tank. The oxygen tube catches the gurney and the old man is left gasping for breath.

Without pausing Amos yells.

AMOS YODER
The Lord will bless you for this,
sir!

Rio reaches the end of a hallway just as a WOMAN opens the doorway.

Rio's gurney flies through and Augie rams the door jam.

Sergeant Jack screams as his own gurney flies through the open doorway and Amos trips over Augie.

INT. STAIRWELL-DAY

The gunfight continues as the gurney's bounce down the stairwell.

Their voices reverberate from the impact.

SERGEANT JACK
Give it up Rio, it's hopeless!

RIO
Screw you!

SERGEANT JACK
You're finished Rio!

Sergeant Jack struggles to fire as they bounce down several flights.

Smashing through the lobby door, Rio crashes through the flower shop and flowers fly everywhere.

Rio's gurney smashes through the front window and into the back of an empty truck which proceeds to drive away.

Sergeant Jack crashes through the gift shop, smacks a concrete planter.

Sergeant Jack sails off of the gurney and into a fountain.

A statue of a little boy with pants down aims right on him.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY-DAY

Sergeant Jack lays on a stretcher.

POLICE dig through the rubble.

POLICE OFFICER

No sign of him, sir. He must of
slipped away.

SERGEANT JACK

Get upstairs and see how Yoder made
out.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY-DAY

Amos has Augie firmly tied with telephone wire and reads
from his pocket Bible.

AMOS YODER

As for the dead, they know nothing.
So what the Lord is saying here...

SEVERAL OFFICERS exit a nearby elevator.

OFFICERS

Get on the ground!

AUGIE

Thank God you're here.

Officers untie and cuff Augie.

AUGIE

Please, take me.

AMOS YODER

I'll come visit, brother. We'll
study the Book of Jonah.

Officer lead Augie away.

AMOS YODER

The Lord loves you, brother.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK- DAY

Two Amish teens , TITUS and REUBEN take aim with a black powder rifle.

Amish teenage boys wear plain blue shirts, denim pants, black suspenders and straw hats.

TITUS
Look Reuben, under that bush.

A rabbit chews some brush.

REUBEN
You're the better shot, Titus, get it.

Titus fires with tremendous smoke and kickback.

A WOMAN JOGGER screams and jumps behind a bush.

A BICYCLIST FALLS and clutches his bloody leg.

BICYCLIST
I've been shot!

Covered with soot, Titus holds up the smoking rabbit.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE

News crews surround the office.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE

It's chaos and crowded in Amos Yoder's office.

A MAN waves the newspaper in Amos' face.

There's a new secretary, MRS. RIPPLY.

MAN
Oh please, Mr. Yoder take my case.

AMOS YODER
I'll review the facts for you.

A NEWS REPORTER and CAMERAMAN barge through the crowd.

REPORTER
Mr. Yoder, Mr. Yoder, if you could just take a moment.

Amos places a hand on the camera.

AMOS YODER

Heavens no, not a camera and no interviews. The Lord frowns upon vanity.

REPORTER

Just a brief statement then?

AMOS YODER

I'm afraid not. God bless, everyone, you'll be hearing from me soon.

REPORTER

Could you at least tell us how an entire Amish community came to be in New York City?

AMOS YODER

In his wisdom, the Bishop understood that given the indifference of the people of this city, we lead our simple lives unnoticed, without being hounded by tourists, like in Lancaster County.

Amos politely leads everyone out the door.

AMOS YODER

Remember the less fortunate in your prayers. God bless.

EUNICE BORGTRAGER, Amos' stern and very plus sized Amish girlfriend wears a plain blue dress and white head covering. A few stray hairs protrude from her chin.

She plows through the crowd and hands Amos a picnic basket.

AMOS YODER

Eunice, my love.

EUNICE

Don't get fresh with me, Amos Yoder.

AMOS YODER

I'm sorry, dear Eunice.

EUNICE

I brought you lunch-roast rabbit.

AMOS YODER

Praise the Lord. You can be proud
of your brothers.

EUNICE

Amos Yoder. Pride can be a sin.

AMOS YODER

You are so right, my dear.

Amos sits on the corner of the desk and opens the basket.

AMOS YODER

Oh, I must tell you that I can't
court you Friday. Sergeant Jack
can't chaperon.

EUNICE

What a disappointment.

AMOS YODER

He was injured today, but not
seriously.

MRS RIPPLY

You need a chaperon at your age?

EUNICE

Age isn't important and there are
only two ways to be married in the
eyes of the Lord.

AMOS YODER

Betrothal or courtship. If both
fathers are alive, a woman may be
betrothed.

EUNICE

If both fathers are not alive, then
we must court for a period of two
years.

MRS RIPPLY

That is completely whacked. In a
free society women have the right
to marry whom they please.

EUNICE

Why, that isn't Godly.

MRS RIPPLY

It's a fact. Men no longer have the
right to control women.

AMOS YODER
That's not the way of the Lord

MRS RIPPLY
The vast majority believe it is.

INT KWIK STOP-DAY

Amos comes in carrying his black powder rifle.

Holly tends customers and converses with Amos. She often speaks into a microphone.

She also constantly must push up her glasses.

HOLLY
Good morning Mr. Yoder. That phone has been busy today. Seems as though everybody needs an Amish PI-clear on pump six.

Holly produces a clipboard.

HOLLY
Bathroom is in the rear, sir. A Mrs. Kilman wants to know the status of her husband.

AMOS YODER
Sadly, I have confirmed that he has considered the sin of adultery.

HOLLY
Bob Troy is concerned about his missing dog-any leads. Go ahead seven... Fifty three eighty, sir.

AMOS YODER
Break it to him gently, but the poor creature had a run in with the L-7.

HOLLY
You're really getting good as this job.

AMOS YODER
Yes, detective work seems to suit me and gives me an opportunity to offer Godly Counsel.

Outside a speeding car grabs Amos' attention as it squeals a corner.

EXT. STREET-DAY

A masked man leans out of the passenger window and rests a machine gun on the roof.

INT. KWIK STOP

AMOS YODER
Everybody down!

The gunmen open fire.

Windows shatter and glass sprays everywhere.

Customers scream as Amos packs his rifle.

Amos brushes broken glass off of a window sill and carefully peers out to see the gunman's car stuck in traffic.

AMOS YODER
Everyone stay down!

EXT. STREET-DAY

The gunmen slam their car into the car ahead of them.

Amos runs from the Kwik Stop, crouches on one knee and takes aim.

Amos is knocked over by the kickback as he fires.

Amos accidentally shoots an innocent driver.

The gunmen speed away.

A CROWD gathers around the innocent driver, slumped in his seat.

AMOS YODER
Sorry friend. The Lord will bless
you for this sacrifice.

Holly runs from the Kwik Stop, pushing her glasses up.

HOLLY
Gee, Mr. Yoder, why would anyone
want to shoot at the Kwik Stop.
Unhappy customers normally just
complain to the manager.

AMOS YODER
I'm afraid my child, it was Amos
Yoder they were hoping to destroy.

INT. SERGEANT JACK'S HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

The bandaged Sergeant Jack rests in bed.

Amos arrives with a covered cast iron kettle.

AMOS YODER
Sergeant Jack, it is so nice to see
you alert and recovering. The
entire congregation has been
praying for you.

SERGEANT JACK
Thank you, Amos. I'm sorry I won't
be able to chaperon your courtship
Friday-I was even thinking of
letting you hold hands.

AMOS YODER
The Lord understands. Oh-Eunice
thought you might be growing tired
of hospital food so she sent a
little something along.

Sergeant Jack nearly vomits when he opens the container.

SERGEANT JACK
Good God...I mean praise God for
such undeserved kindness. What is
it?

AMOS YODER
Boiled cabbage and no one boils it
quite like Eunice.

Sergeant Jack quickly slams the lid back on.

SERGEANT JACK
I should say not...Any new
developments on the Rio case?

AMOS YODER
Yes-one he is no longer called Rio.

SERGEANT JACK
Oh?

AMOS YODER

For some reason he's now referred
to as Lefty.

SERGEANT JACK

Have you ever considered updating
your rifle? It's not exactly
accurate.

AMOS YODER

Heavens no. Simplicity is the way
of the Lord.

SERGEANT JACK

The department would be happy to...

AMOS YODER

I wouldn't dream of it.

SERGEANT JACK

Very well-anything else I should
know about?

AMOS YODER

Oh, they're just trying to kill me,
but I'm not too concerned.

SERGEANT JACK

My God, Amos, be careful.

AMOS YODER

Trust me, Sergeant Jack. The
streets of New York are safe with
Amos Yoder on the job.

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

Rio is very theatrical and stands by a large desk wearing an
old smoking jacket.

Two HENCHMEN guard the failed gunmen, DARYL and GARY.

Gary always wears immaculate suits and obsessively carries a
lint brush.

RIO

Let me get this straight. You blast
apart a gas station with over three
hundred rounds and fail to kill
Amos Yoder?

DARYL
Lefty, it isn't that we didn't try.

GARY
Drive by are always risky.

Gary does a quick run down with the lint brush.

RIO
I pay you to kill and kill you
will.

GARY
Boss-let me explain.

RIO
No explanations-you know the
consequences.

Rio dramatically turns and points.

RIO
To the...The Showers.

The two henchmen grab Daryl and Gary.

GARY
Christ...Not again-hey watch the
suit.

Daryl is very dramatic.

DARYL
Oh No! Not the Showers!

GARY
This is dumb.

DARYL
Come on-show some enthusiasm.

GARY
Christ. Oh no...Not the showers...

RIO
Cut, cut, cut. That's not what I'm
looking for. I want feeling-I want
fear.

Daryl whispers to Gary.

DARYL

For Christ sake, just do it or
we'll be here all damn day.

GARY

My God! Not the showers!

RIO

Now that's what I'm looking for
emotion-power.

Rio makes a production out of getting out a huge cigar,
which he bites the tip off of, but never lights.

RIO

The showers.

In the center of the office sits a shower stall with frosted
glass doors.

Daryl puts on a good show as they are dragged into the
shower stall.

From outside of the stall the door is locked and electrified
water is turned on.

Sparks fly from inside the shower and the lights blink on
and off.

A silhouette Daryl waves his arms and screams inside the
shower. Gary just stands there.

Rio laughs so hard that he chokes.

Daryl kicks Gary in the groin and he buckles over.

The shower is turned off by a henchman and the rooms lights
return to normal.

RIO

I don't care how many times I do
that, I never get sick of the
showers.

Rio extinguishes the unlit cigar.

A door in the back of the shower is opened and the drenched,
unharmd Daryl and Gary are handed towels.

GARY

What the hell did you do that for?
Christ, the suits ruined.

DARYL
Screams-he expects screams. You weren't screaming.

GARY
He's a nutcase.

DARYL
What do I care-his old man pays cash.

EXT. NEW YORK AMISH NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Old MR. BORGTREAGER attempts to plow his yard, but finds it's too small to turn his draft horse around.

Amos Yoder drops by.

AMOS YODER
Readying the soil for seed, I see.

MR BORGTREAGER
Ya, but having trouble turning the horse and plow, though.

AMOS YODER
You'll work it out.

MR BORGTREAGER
Ya, it's fertile ground, too, but not like Lancaster County. So what's on your mind, Amos?

AMOS YODER
What else? My dear Eunice. Now with Sergeant Jack laid up our courtship is on hold.

MR BORGTREAGER
Your courtship is almost to an end and you'll soon be married, Amos Yoder.

AMOS YODER
I wish my father hadn't been killed, since then we could have been betrothed.

MR BORGTREAGER
Yes, but if that were the case you would not be doing the Lord's work in the manner in which you are.

Amos passes tremendously loud gas.

MR BORG TREAGER
Sounds like someone has been
enjoying Eunice's boiled cabbage.

AMOS YODER
True enough, pardon me.

Amos rushes for the outhouse.

In the bushes VIRGIL one of Rio's henchman with a hand
plunged detonator.

After Amos is in the outhouse, Virgil pushes the detonator
but nothing happens. He inspects the length of wire and
tries again-nothing.

Amos hitches his suspenders while leaving the outhouse.

The outhouse suddenly explodes and Virgil is covered with
sewage.

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

Rio laughs hysterically as the shower sparks.

EXT. NEW YORK AMISH NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Eunice and several sisters hang 'chicken cones' on
trees-they're metal cones that the Amish use when butchering
chickens.

Titus carries a crate full of chickens.

EUNICE
Titus go get your brothers and
sisters, we're ready to butcher.

EXT. DOWN THE STREET-DAY

Down the street, Gary sits in his car and watches Eunice
with binoculars, but first takes a moment to lint brush his
suit.

EXT. EUNICE'S HOUSE-DAY

A long line of Eunice's BROTHERS and SISTERS follow Titus from the house.

EXT. DOWN THE STREET-DAY

Gary tries to take pictures but is blocked by Eunice's many relatives.

EXT. A LITTLE FURTHER DOWN THE STREET-DAY

An Amish horse and buggy is headed Gary's way.

EXT. GARY'S CAR-DAY

Gary gets out of his car for a clear view, but doesn't see the Amish buggy approaching.

He keeps creeping further into the street.

The Amish Buggy draws nearer.

Gary takes a final step and looks up with horror just as he hears the horse's whinny.

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT (LATER)

Bandaged and on crutches, Gary stands in front of Rio's desk.

Rio spreads the photos like a deck of cards.

RIO
So, this is Amos Yoder's dear
Eunice Borgtreager. Excellent work.

GARY
Thank you sir. It was very
difficult, but I was determined.

RIO
I can see.

Gary pulls out his lint brush.

GARY
Christ.

RIO

We will hit Amos Yoder where it
will hurt the most.

Rio does a ridiculous 'evil laugh'.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

It's the next morning and Amos has yet another new
secretary, MRS. BLAKE.

MRS. CLEARY sits on the bench with folded hands.

MRS. BLAKE

Good morning, Mr. Yoder.

AMOS YODER

Good morning Ms...Mrs...

MRS. BLAKE

Blake, sir, the temp service sent
me over.

AMOS YODER

Excellent. Welcome aboard.

MRS. BLAKE

Don't be too thrilled, I'm afraid
one day of this wretched place is
enough, so you'll need to find
someone else.

AMOS YODER

I see.

MRS. BLAKE

Oh, by the way, Mrs. Cleary is here
to see you.

Amos turns his attention to Mrs. Cleary.

AMOS YODER

Mrs. Cleary, so very nice to meet
you.

Mrs. Cleary vigorously shakes his hand and refuses to let
go.

MRS. CLEARY

Oh Mr. Yoder, it is a privilege to
be seated in the same room with
you.

AMOS YODER

Please, Mrs. Cleary, mine is but a humble job.

Amos finally manages to break her grip.

MRS. CLEARY

Your reputation is impeccable, Mr. Yoder, and...I never realized handsome you are.

AMOS YODER

oh, how ye flatter.

MRS. CLEARY

I've gone to the police, but they only brushed me off.

AMOS YODER

I see.

MRS. CLEARY

Oh, Mr. Yoder, you are the only one who can help me.

Bursting into tears, Mrs. Cleary falls into Amos' arms.

AMOS YODER

Mrs. Blake, give Mrs. Cleary something to blow her nose with.

Mrs. Blake hands Mrs. Cleary a tin can stuffed with bandanas.

MRS. CLEARY

Please say you'll take my case.

AMOS YODER

My dear, I cannot take a case if I don't know what it is.

MRS. CLEARY

Oh yes...That is important. It's my husband, Mr. Yoder.

Mrs. Cleary produces a photo from her purse.

AMOS YODER

Your husband?

MRS. CLEARY

Yes, he's disappeared.

AMOS YODER
Strange...Any chance of...

MRS. CLEARY
Oh no, Mr. Yoder, my husband is quite faithful.

AMOS YODER
I see.

MRS. CLEARY
Then this arrived.

Mrs. Cleary hand Amos a note.

Amos paces as he reads.

AMOS YODER
Produce \$500,000 by Friday or your husband dies. How odd.

MRS. CLEARY
Mr. Yoder, I haven't got \$500,000.

AMOS YODER
What line of work is your husband in?

MRS. CLEARY
He's a stocker at Wal-Mart.

AMOS YODER
So-you feel an error has been made? They've kidnapped the wrong person.

MRS. CLEARY
Obviously.

AMOS YODER
Well, some Wal-Mart employees receive excellent stock options.

Amos grabs a notepad and pencil off of his desk and begins to figure.

AMOS YODER
Let's see...Nine dollars per hour over fifty years, with interest...Hmm-it's quite possible.

MRS. CLEARY
With all due respect, Mr. Yoder, we barely get by.

AMOS YODER

Then there is only one possibility
left, Mrs. Cleary.

MRS. CLEARY

Yes?

Amos clenches the bench his arms on either side of Mrs.
Cleary and shouts.

AMOS YODER

It's the work of the Devil, I tell
you!

Bug eyed, Mrs. Cleary drops her purse in fear.

INT. SERGEANT JACK'S HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Sergeant Jack sits in a wheelchair.

SERGEANT JACK

Amos, I am feeling so much better.

AMOS YODER

Good, good. Perhaps you'll be able
to attend the raising.

SERGEANT JACK

I've never attend an Amish raising
before. Is like the movies?

AMOS YODER

Better, the women prepare a large
meal while the men work feverishly.
The faithful come from all
around-Brooklyn, Yonkers and even
Soho.

SERGEANT JACK

I look forward to it. But on to
more serious matters, however.
Anything from Lefty as of late.

AMOS YODER

Nothing and that troubles me.

SERGEANT JACK

It should, Amos. He's crafty,
cunning, evil.

AMOS YODER

Ungodly...

SERGEANT JACK

Um yes...Ungodly. Remember to stay
on your guard.

AMOS YODER

Amos Yoder is always on his guard.

INT. CHICKEN COOP-DAY

Chickens flock around Amos as he holds a pail and scatters
corn.

Amos is startled by the AMISH GANGSTER.

The Amish Gangster is an unsavory Amish guy who wears an
Amish version of a trench coat, cocked straw hat and round
sunglasses. He speaks in hushed tones and with a slight
whistle. Because he can't smoke he always chews a blade of
grass.

AMISH GANGSTER

Psssst-Yoder.

Amos is immediately suspicious.

AMOS YODER

You...What do you want.

AMISH GANGSTER

You got some nice birds, Yoder.
Real nice birds...

AMOS YODER

You didn't come here to talk
chickens.

AMISH GANGSTER

Maybe I did, maybe I didn't. Nice
birds though.

AMOS YODER

Come on, I haven't got all day.

AMISH GANGSTER

I kind of like to see a little
something up front, don't I?

Amos swoops down, grabs a chicken by the legs and hands it
to him.

The Amish Gangster inspects it.

AMISH GANGSTER

Oh, that's a nice bird, real nice.
I kind of had my eye on that Rhode
Island Red, though. That big one,
right over by the water tub.

Disgusted, Amos hesitates a moment and after some
considerable chasing manages to catch it and trades.

AMISH GANGSTER

Yeah, that's more of what I was
thinking. Real nice bird.

AMOS YODER

All Right, what have you got?

AMISH GANGSTER

Heard a little something, didn't I?
A little something on the streets.

AMOS YODER

Yes?

AMISH GANGSTER

One of Lefty's boys, he's been
snooping around.

AMOS YODER

Get on with it.

AMISH GANGSTER

Don't get excited. Anyway, he's
taking pictures, isn't he? Pictures
of Eunice Borgtreager.

AMOS YODER

Are you sure?

AMISH GANGSTER

That's what I heard.

AMOS YODER

Have you got anything more?

AMISH GANGSTER

That's it. Better keep an out,
Romeo. He's taking pictures.

EXT. CHICKEN COOP-DAY

Amos leads the Amish Gangster out of the coop into the chicken run.

The Amish Gangster slowly walks to the gate with the chicken under his arm and stops.

AMISH GANGSTER
Hmmm-that's a real nice Barred
Rock you got, right over there,
scratching by that tree.

AMOS YODER
No.

AMISH GANGSTER
I'll see myself out.

EXT. KWIK STOP GAS STATION-DAY

The Kwik Stop is boarded up and CONTRACTORS are unloading large panes of glass.

Amos Yoder Ties his horses out front.

INT KWIK STOP-DAY

Holly is at the counter.

AMOS YODER
Good morning, Holly.

HOLLY
Good morning Mr. Yoder.

AMOS YODER
Any messages?

Holly grabs the clipboard and pushes up her glasses.

HOLLY
I phoned Mrs. Kilman about her
husbands lustful thoughts and she
took it pretty well, all things
considered.

AMOS YODER
The very thought of another woman
has torn many a home to shambles.

HOLLY

Oh yes, some guy called.

Holly flips through her notes.

HOLLY

He said; Amos Yoder, you will die-that's it.

AMOS YODER

Amos Yoder you will die...Well, if he calls back, ask who he is.

HOLLY

Yes, Mr. Yoder.

EXT. KWIK STOP GAS STATION-DAY

A car pulls in as Amos is leaving in his buggy.

The DRIVER opens the door, steps on a pile of horse crap and slips. He falls and hits the glass, causing a domino reaction.

The contractors watch with horror as sheet by sheet the glass shatters.

EXT. A BUSY NY STREET-DAY

Amos pays no attention as he steers his horses and buggy onto the street, causing fender bender after another.

EXT. THE RAISING -DAY

Amish buggies are parked everywhere.

AMISH WOMEN and GIRLS spread hot dishes out on large tables.

OLD TIMERS stand around talking.

A group of AMISH MEN wearing straw hard hats pull hard on a rope.

Just what they are building remains unknown.

AMISH GUY

Heave, heave.

A little AMISH BOY sits on a barrel.

Sergeant Jack sits in a wheelchair with a cast on one arm.

Amos Yoder approaches him.

AMOS YODER
Beautiful day for a raising,
wouldn't you say?

SERGEANT JACK
I've never seen anything quite like
this, Amos. How you all work
together, this is incredible.

AMOS YODER
I suppose to an outsider, it would
be.

SERGEANT JACK
Amazing, absolutely amazing. Thank
you for getting me from the
hospital.

AMOS YODER
My Christian Duty.

Eunice approaches with a steamy plate of food.

EUNICE
Sergeant Jack, so nice to see you
out and about.

SERGEANT JACK
Thank you, Eunice.

EUNICE
Amos said how much you enjoyed my
boiled cabbage so Brought you a
nice big, double helping.

Eunice shoves the plate into Sergeant Jack's face, who looks
like he is about to faint.

SERGEANT JACK
Oh my God...Praise be.

AMOS YODER
Well, off to work for me. The day
grows no younger.

Amos takes his place and grabs a rope.

AMISH GUY
Heave, heave.

Looking skyward it's seen that it isn't a barn raising-it's
a skyscraper and it's I-beams the men are hoisting.

The Amish Gangster drives a wooden peg into a beam.

A boy with a hand drill straddles an I-beam.

AMOS YODER
Put some back into it men.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER-DAY

Disguised as Amish, Daryl straddles an I-beam on an upper level and partially slices a rope and it begins to fray.

EXT. THE RAISING -DAY

Mr. Borgtreager stands with another old timer by Sergeant Jack.

MR BORG TREAGER
I remember the day, back home in Lancaster County, though, we built barns back in those days.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER-DAY

Daryl has disappeared and the rope has frayed to a single strand.

EXT. AMISH GANGSTER ON I-BEAM-DAY

AMISH GANGSTER
Clear the way! The rope has frayed!

EXT. SKYSCRAPER-DAY

The rope snaps.

The I-beam drops and swings, held by a single rope.

EXT. THE RAISING -DAY

AMOS YODER
Everyone clear out! It's going to drop!

Amos and the other men jump aside.

In the pandemonium, Sergeant Jack was forgotten about. He tries to wheel himself out of the way, but because of the cast he in only goes in circles.

Amos Yoder notices and is just about to run to his aid.

Sergeant Jack looks up with a silent scream.

INT. SERGEANT JACK'S HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

In a near full body cast, Sergeant Jack lays with his legs suspended from the ceiling.

Unable to even speak, he responds to Amos Yoder with muffled groans.

AMOS YODER

The doctor tells me that you're a very lucky man.

SERGEANT JACK

Hmmmfff.

AMOS YODER

Yes, I understand but with a little rest, you'll soon be mended.

SERGEANT JACK

Hmmmfff...Hummmff.

AMOS YODER

On a bright note, however, Eunice brought some boiled cabbage and asked the hospital staff to put it in a blender for you.

A tear rolls down Sergeant Jack's eye.

AMOS YODER

Oh that was no freak accident, Sergeant Jack. That was the work of Lefty.

SERGEANT JACK

Hmmffff, hmmffff.

AMOS YODER

Oh yes, yes, yes.

SERGEANT JACK

Hmmmmff.

AMOS YODER
That beam was intended for Amos
Yoder.

EXT. NEW YORK AMISH NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Eunice and several sister hang wash on a line.

A car pulls alongside the yard-Daryl drives and Gary is the passenger.

Gary calls from the window.

GARY
Excuse me, ma'am.

EUNICE
Yes?

GARY
I could really use some
direction-our GPS isn't working.

EUNICE
I'll do my best to help.

Eunice approaches the car.

GARY
I really appreciate this.

EUNICE
No problem-what are you looking
for?

GARY
You.

Gary attempts to pull Eunice through the window, but her huge bottom gets stuck.

EUNICE
Help! Help!

The car speeds off down the street with Eunice's immense bottom wriggling, her hairy legs kick wildly.

EXT. DOWN THE STREET-DAY

From the opposite direction, Amos and Titus pass the car-Eunice's bottom sticking out.

AMOS YODER
Eunice!

TITUS
How do you know?

Amos raises a brow and smirks.

AMOS YODER
Hang on.

Amos cracks the reins and turns the buggy so sharp that it nearly tips.

AMOS YODER
Yaaaa! Yaaaa!

Titus is jarred when the horses take off to a full gallop.

Amos' hat blows off as he stands.

INT. CAR-DAY

Eunice is suffocating Gary with her huge boobs and she slaps his face and pulls on him.

EUNICE
Let me go, you demon plagued soul.

GARY
Hey, off the suit.

DARYL
Can't you shut her up.

GARY
Shut her up? I can barely breath.

EUNICE
Heathen's!

DARYL
Pull her in, then.

GARY
I can't. Her ass is wedged in the window-we're going to need a blow torch.

Daryl glances at the outside mirror.

DARYL
What the hell is that?

GARY
what?

Through the rear view mirror, Gary sees Amos Yoder standing as he cracks the reins.

DARYL
It's Amos Yoder.

EUNICE
Amos! Help me!

Slap, slap.

EUNICE
Godless souls!

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

Amos stands and Titus can barely hold on.

AMOS YODER
Titus-pack my rifle.

TITUS
You got it, Amos.

Titus bounces around the buggy as he reaches for the rifle and powder and begins to pack.

INT. CAR-DAY

DARYL
He's moving in on us.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

Titus has the rifle packed.

AMOS YODER
Take the reins, Titus, I'm going
for the rear tire.

INT. CAR

Daryl can only see the horse through the rear view mirror.

DARYL
Christ! They're right on top of us.

EUNICE
You'll burn in Hell for this! Amos!

GARY
She's suffocating me...

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

Amos takes aim and flips backwards when he fires.

EXT. NEARBY HOUSE-DAY

A window of a nearby house shatters and the silhouette of a person drops.

EXT. STREET-DAY

The car squeal around a corner Eunice's legs kicking furiously.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

Smoke bellows from the buggy.

Titus cracks the reins in hot pursuit.

TITUS
Amos-you okay?

The soot faced Amos emerges from the back.

AMOS YODER
I'm fine. Hand me the reins, son.

TITUS
If only I had a machine gun.

AMOS YODER
The weapon of the Devil...We'll cut them off.

Amos cuts through an Amish yard and collides with a chicken run. Several chickens fly into the buggy.

TITUS
Amos! Look out!

Amos plows through a clothesline and he and Titus are blinded by Amish bloomers.

Amos frees himself and is about to hit a MAN in a hot tub.

EXT. HOT TUB

The naked man ducks as the horses and buggy sail over him.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

Amos turns for an alley.

AMOS YODER
We'll catch up with them here.

EXT. STREET-DAY

An ICE CREAM VENDOR rings a bell on a cart.

The car flies by and the vendor raises his head only to see Eunice's huge bottom wedged in the window.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

AMOS YODER
There-just ahead.

EXT. STREET-DAY

The vendor jumps out of the way as Amos collides with the cart and ice cream scatters on the road.

Children flock to the ice cream.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

TITUS
There they go.

Amos cracks the reins.

AMOS YODER
Yaaa! Yaaa!

INT. CAR-DAY

Daryl is on a cell phone.

DARYL
I tell ya, Lefty, Yoder is right on
our asses. How should I know? He's
got fast horses.

Eunice continues to slap Gary.

EUNICE
Hell bound, I tell you! Instruments
of Satan.

GARY
Yeah, yeah-just watch the suit,
will ya?

DARYL
Yeah, we got the broad. We'll lose
this guy.

Gary floors it.

EXT. STREET-DAY

A guard rail drops at a railroad crossing.

A train whistle blows.

The car crashes through the guard rail.

The train sails by.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

Amos pulls the reins hard.

AMOS YODER
Whoa! Whoa!

TITUS
Amos!

AMOS YODER

Whoa!

EXT. STREET-DAY

The buggy fish tails as Amos nearly collides with the train.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S BUGGY-DAY

A chicken hops from the back of the buggy.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

A pretty, young new secretary, KELLY, sits at the desk.

Kelly is a person who is lucky to have a job at all, so Amos Yoder's doesn't seem so bad.

Amos Bursts through the door.

AMOS YODER

Quickly Kelly. Take a letter.

KELLY

Not a generator letter I hope.

AMOS YODER

Don't argue child! Lives are at stake-fire it up!

Kelly leaves the desk and heads for the generator.

She takes a few feeble pulls.

KELLY

I'm afraid it's out of fuel.

AMOS YODER

Prime it-you didn't prime it and open the throttle.

After one or two pulls the engine sputters.

A a final pull and with a bang the noisy engine fires, but fills the office with smoke.

Kelly returns to the desk and at the computer.

They must shout over the noise and they cough from the smoke.

AMOS YODER
Excellent!

 KELLY
What?

 AMOS YODER
Okay begin!

 KELLY
I can't hear you!

 AMOS YODER
What did you you say?

 KELLY
What?

 AMOS YODER
Louder!

 KELLY
This is useless!

 AMOS YODER
Say that again!

Kelly screams at the top of her lungs.

 KELLY
Useless!

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT (LATER)

Daryl and Gary drag in the bound and gagged Eunice.

Rio dressed like something out of a forties Film Noir.

 DARYL
Well, we got her.

 RIO
Excellent.

 GARY
Took a can of Crisco and a come a
long.

 DARYL
And the door got bent a little.

RIO
A necessary sacrifice. Now untie
the lady.

Gary removes the blindfold and gag.

Rio raises a brow and slips a hand into his coat pocket.

RIO
Mmmmmmm. I can see why Amos Yoder
is so persistent.

GARY
Christ...Are we looking at the same
woma--thing?

RIO
What did you say?

GARY
Nothing. I said nothing.

RIO
I could have sworn you insulted the
lady. If you did...

GARY
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the shower.

RIO
Exactly.

EUNICE
You'll not have your way with me ye
Godless fiend.

Rio grabs her bottom.

RIO
No wonder Yoder finds you so
appealing.

Eunice reacts with a stern look and a slap, which only seems
to turn Rio on even more.

RIO
Take her to my living quarters.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

Amos has just come in and Titus follows.

Kelly files her nails.

AMOS YODER
The answer is no.

TITUS
Come on, Amos.

AMOS YODER
I work alone.

TITUS
But, Eunice is my sister, this is important to me.

AMOS YODER
You're being disrespectful.

TITUS
Look, you need someone to do the legwork.

AMOS YODER
No.

TITUS
On a trial basis? Come on, Amos.

KELLY
Titus joining the team?

Amos shakes his head.

AMOS YODER
On a trial basis only. If you put anyone in danger, the deal is off-agreed?

TITUS
You've got it, Amos Yoder.

Amos begins to pace, then leans into the desk.

AMOS YODER
Kelly, I need an urgent Pigeon message sent to Sergeant Jack immediately.

Kelly grabs a slip of paper.

KELLY

Ready when you are, Amos.

AMOS YODER

Begin-Urgent, Eunice kidnapped by Godless, hopeless sinners. I may need backup from your department.

KELLY

You'll have to shorten that up, Amos, there simply isn't room.

AMOS YODER

Okay, how about...Wretched souls...

KELLY

Nope.

AMOS YODER

Begin...Eunice gone.

EXT. ROOF

Titus releases a homing pigeon.

INT. KWIK STOP-DAY

The gas station is repaired and back to normal.

Holly is, of course multi-tasking between Amos and her CUSTOMERS.

HOLLY

Good morning, Mr. Yoder-clear on five.

AMOS YODER

Holly, meet my new associate, Titus Borgtreager.

HOLLY

Nice to meet you Mr. Borgtreager. Cheese curds today, sir?

AMOS YODER

Were you able to get that information that I requested.

HOLLY

Yes, but it wasn't easy.

Holly gets her clipboard.

HOLLY

Now this Lefty, he used to be known as Rio.

TITUS

WE knew that, already.

HOLLY

Ahhh, but he really isn't Rio... Go ahead six.

AMOS YODER

That doesn't make sense.

HOLLY

Fifty three, ma'am...You see, Rio was a small time hustler. You know, minor cons, things like that. Anyhow, he got worked about three years ago. Lefty, who really isn't really Lefty, seized the opportunity to clean his nose by being Rio-who he isn't.

AMOS YODER

I see. Much clearer to me now.

TITUS

So if Rio isn't really Rio, who is now Lefty, but not Rio, he would have to be someone else.

Holly pushes up her glasses and produces a picture.

HOLLY

Rudolph Scaliene...Bathroom is in the back.

AMOS YODER

Rudolph Scaliene?

HOLLY

Yup, of Batalini Scaliene clan. South siders all the way.

TITUS

What kind of stuff are they into?

HOLLY

You name it. Murder, extortion. One of the most dangerous organizations in the country.

TITUS
And they have Eunice.

AMOS YODER
Holly, were you able to locate any
of their fronts?

HOLLY
Yes, they own several laundries, a
cement company-go figure-and a
Chinese restaurant.

AMOS YODER
Which one?

HOLLY
Mr. Wongs.

TITUS
Hey-I know that one.

Titus begins to sing.

TITUS
Can't go wrong with Mr. Wongs.

Amos gives Titus a disproving look.

TITUS
I heard on a street corner.

AMOS YODER
Good work, Holly.

HOLLY
Thank you, Mr. Yoder.

Amos takes the clipboard.

AMOS YODER
I need you to make a few calls,
Holly.

HOLLY
Mr. Yoder.

AMOS YODER
Yes, Holly.

HOLLY
Be careful.

AMOS YODER
Amos Yoder is always careful.

INT. RIO'S HOME-NIGHT

An extravagant home with marble floors and hewn woodwork.

It's spotless and there's a cast iron kettle hanging in the fireplace when Rio arrives.

RIO
What the hell happened here.

DARYL
She insisted, boss. You told us not to touch her, so I just let her go ahead.

RIO
I've never seen this place so clean. What's with the water?

DARYL
She refused to use the tap, because it's sinful, so I had to carry water all the way from the channel and she kept asking for something called lye soap.

RIO
It must be their ways.

DARYL
I didn't know what she was talking about, but she settled for Fels Napha that she Gary pick up from the store.

Eunice carries a mop and pail into the room.

EUNICE
I don't know how you can live like this. Heavens.

RIO
I can't believe how nice it looks. You've done a great job.

EUNICE
Well, I figured as long as God place me in this situation, I might as well make the most of it. Take your shoes off in the future.

RIO
Yes Ma'am.

EUNICE
And another thing.

RIO
Name it.

EUNICE
If I'm going to be here for awhile,
there's going to have to be some
changes.

Rio is really turned on now.

RIO
Anything.

INT. RIO'S HOME-DAY

The modern plumbing in a pile, CONTRACTORS install a hand
pump.

Another set of workers carry in a wood stove.

EUNICE
I want that wood stove over there.
Now when is that chimney smith
coming.

DARYL
He said tomorrow.

Covered with sawdust, a coat less Virgil, gun in holster,
holds a large tooth saw.

VIRGIL
Pheww, I need a drink.

EUNICE
How is that wood pile coming?

VIRGIL
It's coming fine, ma'am.

EUNICE
I expect a good pile by supertime.

VIRGIL
Yes ma'am.

EUNICE

Seeing the cook stove isn't installed, I'll be cooking on the fireplace promptly at six.

VIRGIL

But I got a hit to do tonight.

EUNICE

Your hitting or whatever it is—can wait till after evening devotionals and prayer. Is that understood?

VIRGIL

Yes ma'am.

EUNICE

Good, and while you're outside cutting wood, put that gun to good use and go shoot us a squirrel or something.

VIRGIL

Yes ma'am.

Gary comes in wearing an apron over his suit.

GARY

I started cooking down that lard for you. When do I add the lye?

EUNICE

You'll want to hold off on that for now.

GARY

Okay, I'll feed the fire then.

Gary brushes his suit and the apron.

GARY

Christ...

EUNICE

Mind your tongue. Then if you could run to the market for fresh cabbage, I would appreciate it.

GARY

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

EUNICE
I'm making you boys something very
special tonight.

EXT. MR. WONGS CHINESE RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Amos and Titus wear traditional colorful Chinese robes, Amos
carries a sword.

TITUS
Amos, are you sure this is what
people wear at a Chinese
restaurant?

AMOS YODER
Positive-we'll fit right in.
They'll never know that we're not
Chinese.

TITUS
So, what I am supposed to be
looking out for?

AMOS YODER
Anything or anyone suspicious.

TITUS
Got it.

INT. MR. WONGS-NIGHT

Amos and Titus look ridiculous in the packed restaurant.

TITUS
Fit right in...

AMOS YODER
Worry not, God will see us through.

A surprised GREETER meets Amos and Titus and the door.

GREETER
Good evening, um, gentlemen. Just
the two of you?

AMOS YODER
Yes, thank you.

They scope the restaurant as they are led to their table.

GREETER
Your server will be right with you.

TITUS
Anything yet, Amos?

AMOS YODER
Nothing out of the ordinary.

INT. REAR OF RESTAURANT

A stereotypical, mumbling old GODFATHER enters the restaurant from the rear.

He receives immediate attention.

GREETER
Mr. Scaliene, what a pleasant surprise.

SCALIENI
Hubba, hubba hmf.

GREETER
Certainly, Mr. Scaliene, I'll have someone bring you a cigar.

INT. AMOS AND TITUS' TABLE

TITUS
Hey...Isn't that...

AMOS YODER
Hush Titus, we don't to be noticed.

In a whisper.

TITUS
Sorry.

AMOS YODER
Yes, Titus, that is Batalini Scaliene.

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

Daryl disturbs Rio at his desk.

DARYL
We got trouble.

RIO
Eunice didn't escape, did she?

DARYL
Nah-it's this.

Daryl turns on several security screens.

RIO
Amos Yoder...

DARYL
This is the moment you've been
waiting for.

Daryl rolls his eyes when Rio does his insanely stupid, evil
laugh.

RIO
Bring me Mr. Wu.

DARYL
Yeah-seeing he likes Chinese so
much.

RIO
We'll see what Amos Yoder is really
made of when he's chopped to bits.

INT. MR. WONGS-NIGHT

Amos and Titus have their first experience with Chinese
food.

TITUS
Wow, this stuff is really good.

AMOS YODER
I prefer boiled cabbage.

Well dressed, with a neat pony tail and trimmed goatee, Mr.
WU carries a samurai sword and appears from nowhere.

MR. WU
Mr. Yoder, I presume.

AMOS YODER
Yes?

TITUS

This doesn't look good, Amos.

MR. WU

I am known as Mr. Wu.

AMOS YODER

Pleasure to meet you, friend. Feel free to join us.

MR. WU

Chinese proverb say man who stick neck out, will soon lose head.

Mr. Wu dramatically swooshes the sword a few times and chops the table in two.

Amos Yoder calmly picks up his napkin from the floor, wipes his mouth and and picks up his sword.

He sets a chair on a nearby table.

AMOS YODER

Amish proverb, Mr. Wu. Paul wrote to the Corinthians, but the question remains; did they ever write back.

Amos handles the sword like an axe and cuts through both the chair and table.

MR. WU

Impressive, Mr. Yoder.

AMOS YODER

Oh, I've chopped a little wood in my time.

Mr. Wu places two chairs on top of a table.

MR. WU

Man who shows no fear when he should, will surely die.

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

Rio watches the action on a monitor.

RIO

Why doesn't he just kill him?

Daryl shrugs his shoulders.

INT. MR. WONGS-NIGHT

Amos places another two chairs on top of a table, along with an egg roll.

AMOS YODER
Man cannot live by bread alone.

Amos cuts through effortlessly.

MR. WU
This is enough of this foolishness,
Amos Yoder.

AMOS YODER
Well, It's up to you, Mr. Wu.

MR. WU
How gracious.

Amos jumps aside when Mr. Wu Swings at him.

Amos sizes up the the sword in his hand.

AMOS YODER
Feels a lot like a sickle.

The swords clash.

TITUS
You show him, Amos.

INT. SCALIENI'S TABLE

Scalieni is rather upset.

SCALIENI
Mmmmb...Mmmmb..

INT. SWORD FIGHT

A good old fashioned sword fight ensues.

MR. WU
You're an excellent swordsman, Mr.
Yoder.

AMOS YODER
Oh, I've cut a few thistles.

PATRONS scream.

Amos cuts off Mr. Wu's ponytail.

AMOS YODER
Made you look like a sissy, anyway,
Mr. Wu.

MR. WU
You are going to regret that,
Yoder.

Fight continues.

INT. SCALIENI'S TABLE

Scaliene chokes and drops dead when a finger lands on his plate.

INT. RIO'S HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

RIO
Grandpa.

INT. MR. WONGS-NIGHT

Mr. Wu lays on the floor clutching his bloody hand.

MR. WU
You will die for this, Amos Yoder.

AMOS YODER
I have heard that often as of late,
Mr. Wu, but here I stand before
you.

Titus kneels beside Mr. Wu, his Bible ready.

TITUS
May I, Amos?

AMOS YODER
I see now harm with it.

TITUS
My friend, I that you will learn
from this and finally find
redemption in the eyes of the Lord.

Amos Yoder beams with pride.

INT. RIO'S HOME-DAY

Eunice is busy at the new wood cook stove.

Virgil brings her wood.

Rio carries a briefcase.

RIO
Something sue smells good.

Virgil is excited.

VIRGIL
Hey boss, I shot a rabbit today.

EUNICE
Self sufficiency is the way of the
lord-now take your shoes off.

RIO
There is nothing quite like the
smell of a wood stove.

Rio reaches for covered kettle on the stove.

RIO
IS this what I think it is?

EUNICE
Now you wait till supper, Rudolph.

RIO
Eunice, your boiled cabbage is out
of this world.

EUNICE
Supper, I said, mind you.

Gary comes through the kitchen with a pail.

RIO
What are you up to?

GARY
Eunice told me to feed the
chickens.

RIO
Chickens?

EUNICE

There's nothing like fresh eggs and when the hens get too old, I'll pressure can them. Now be on your way-scat.

GARY

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

RIO

Eunice, you are simply wonderful.

EUNICE

I'm your prisoner, remember. Besides, I'm courting Amos Yoder.

RIO

What does that mean?

EUNICE

Courting?

RIO

Just what is courting?

EUNICE

Well, you see Rudolph, there are two ways to be married, in the eyes of the Lord.

RIO

Really?

EUNICE

It works like this.

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY

The Scaliene family is gathered for the funeral of Batalini Scaliene.

Titus holds a shovel and stands on a mound of soil beside the grave.

EXT. CEMETERY-DAY (A LITTLE LATER)

The family mull around.

RIO

Hey kid, haven't I seen you before.

TITUS
Don't think so.

RIO
Could have sworn...You like Chinese
food.

TITUS
Never had it.

RIO
Odd.

Titus forces a nervous laugh.

TITUS
Well, you know us Amish-all look
alike.

RIO
That must be it, you're right.

Scaliene-Rio's father is big and annoying and standing
nearby.

SCALIENE
So...Rudy. Finish what you was
saying.

Titus listens intently.

RIO
She's wonderful Papa. Never met a
woman like her, she can do
anything.

SCALIENE
She a bitch?

RIO
You could say, well, a bit cranky,
yes.

SCALIENE
Them is the best in bed. I tell
you, son. Huh? Huh?

Scaliene just keeps nudging Rio.

RIO
Yeah.

SCALIENI

Huh?

RIO

Yeah, I said.

SCALIENI

Huh? Huh?

RIO

Yes, Papa, the very best.

SCALIENI

You got it-huh? Dutch rub...

Scalieni grabs Rio in a head lock and rubs his scalp with his fist.

RIO

Yes Papa.

Scalieni loosens his grip.

RIO

So will you consider what I've asked you?

SCALIENI

Of course I will, it's important to you.

RIO

Thanks papa.

Scalieni turns to Titus.

SCALIENI

Hey kid, ain't you supposed to fill in that grave?

TITUS

I wait till the family is gone, sir.

SCALIENI

I see...Come on, let's move on drinks at the house evryone, the kid has bury the old man.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

Kelly is painting her nails and Titus sits on the corner of desk.

Amos is pacing.

TITUS

I'm telling you, Amos, I wasn't clear who they were talking about, But I think it was Eunice.

AMOS YODER

Don't be foolish, boy. He couldn't be in love with her, she's his prisoner, besides, she's courting me.

TITUS

She's of the age.

AMOS YODER

Nonsense, you can't steal a courting woman.

TITUS

Well, with Sergeant Jack laid up, technically your courting is on hold, or maybe she thinks...

AMOS YODER

I will not hear that kind of talk.

TITUS

Sorry, Amos.

KELLY

All too complicated for me.

AMOS YODER

Shut up, girl! Besides painting your nails is the Devil's work!

Amos storms out of the office and slams the door.

KELLY

I think someone is having a bad day.

Titus takes her hand.

TITUS

I think someone's nails are very pretty.

EXT. MR. BORGTREAGER BACKYARD-DAY

Scaliene visits Mr. Borgtreager whose horse still won't budge.

Scaliene leans onto the fence.

SCALIENE

So, eh., You see where I'm coming from?

MR BORGTREAGER

Yes, I do. But it does place me in a delicate position.

SCALIENE

What position?

MR BORGTREAGER

Eunice is courting Amos.

SCALIENE

I'm asking you to betroth her. That overrides courtship-I done my research.

MR BORGTREAGER

I guess you are right about that and I do need to get Eunice married.

SCALIENE

See, it all works.

MR BORGTREAGER

Are you a Biblical man, Mr. Scaliene?

SCALIENE

Oh yeah-you bet. Like ah, Old Testament, like Deuteronomy...Don't smash your nuts with a rock. Good advice, I like that.

MR BORGTREAGER

I see.

SCALIENI

Eye for an eye, now I can relate to that.

MR BORG TREAGER

One of my favorites, as well.

SCALIENI

See? Huh? See what I mean? One time I work this guy, see, gauged his eyes clear out, know what I mean?

MR BORG TREAGER

What an interesting analogy.

SCALIENI

So listen, think about this and get back to me, eh? Here's my card.

Scalieni hands Mr. Borgtreager a fifty, reaches over and pats the horse.

SCALIENI

Buy that big boy some grain on me, eh?

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

Titus sits on the corner of the desk and flirts with Kelly.

Amos comes through the door and hangs his hat.

TITUS

Hey ya, boss.

AMOS YODER

Boss? Kelly take a letter.

KELLY

Like, use the generator letter or can I just hand write it?

AMOS YODER

No use the generator to work the computer.

TITUS

But Amos, it doesn't work. There's a reason the label reads for outdoor use only.

AMOS YODER
Just take the damn letter, already.

KELLY
Yes Mr. Yoder.

Kelly's hand reaches for the cord.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE (MOMENTS LATER)

Thick black smoke follows the coughing trio as they run from the office.

INT. AMOS YODER'S CHICKEN COOP-DAY

Amos is startled by the Amish Gangster.

AMISH GANGSTER
Phissst-Yoder...

AMOS YODER
It's you.

AMISH GANGSTER
Yeah, me. Heard a little something, didn't I? A little something on the streets.

AMOS YODER
I'm not interested, now leave.

AMISH GANGSTER
You're not the least bit curious in what I have to say?

AMOS YODER
I'll have none of your Old Testament tom foolery.

AMISH GANGSTER
Fine then, I guess you don't need to know what I've heard about Eunice. I'll show myself out.

AMOS YODER
Wait, I'm interested.

AMISH GANGSTER
I thought you'd say that, Yoder.

AMOS YODER
So what have you heard.

The Amish Gangster extends his hand.

Amos offers a chicken.

AMISH GANGSTER
Oh, Yoder, I'm afraid this is a
little more than chicken
information, though they are nice
birds-real nice birds.

AMOS YODER
So what do you want?

The Amish Gangster hands Amos a list.

AMISH GANGSTER
My price-take it or leave it.

AMOS YODER
I guess I have no choice.

AMISH GANGSTER
Good...I'll proceed. There's work
on you, Yoder.

AMOS YODER
That's it?

AMISH GANGSTER
Oh, I'm not just talking Scaliene,
it's all of the operations. It's
serious. You're incorruptible and
the one thorn in their side.

AMOS YODER
Have you any proof?

AMISH GANGSTER
Got this e-mail, didn't I?

Amish Gangster holds up an Iphone.

AMOS YODER
You're not to have a phone.

AMISH GANGSTER
Oh, it's wireless and solar
charged, well with the Bishop's
guidelines.

AMOS YODER
We'll see about that.

AMISH GANGSTER
They offered me the job, see, but I
refused on religious grounds.

AMOS YODER
All because of my Eunice
investigation?

AMISH GANGSTER
Well, it says a lot about you.
They're amazed by how cool and
collected you have stayed.

AMOS YODER
Amos Yoder is always cool and
collect.

AMISH GANGSTER
When you acted like you couldn't
find your beloved Eunice, well,
they figured you was on to
something a lot bigger.

Amos forces a smirk.

AMOS YODER
It's a case like any other and is
confidential and I had it cracked
weeks ago.

AMISH GANGSTER
You're making them nervous, Amos
Yoder.

AMOS YODER
That is my job.

AMISH GANGSTER
Well, might want to start carving
your name on that tombstone. Now my
payment.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S DRIVE-DAY

The Amish Gangster loads a chicken crate onto his wagon,
while Amos waits with a hog.

EXT. AMOS YODERS DRIVE-DAY (MINUTES LATER)

The wagon is full of implements and a couple of bee hives.

Amish Gangster is at the reins.

Titus leads a calf.

AMISH GANGSTER

Oh, Titus, you can walk that over
after supper.

AMOS YODER

I guess I'll see you tonight at
prayer service.

Amish Gangster cocks his hat, moves slowly out of the drive
and stops.

AMISH GANGSTER

Oh, Yoder, one other thing. Eunice
Borgtreager is betrothed.

The Amish Gangster chuckles as he heads for the street.

INT. KWIK STOP-DAY

Holly, Titus and Amos have a meeting.

HOLLY

It's a trap Amos, that's why they
sent him...Clear on four.

TITUS

I agree, they're trying to lure you
in and shoot you like a fish in a
barrel.

AMOS YODER

I've got to find her before
something happens.

HOLLY

But, Amos, they think you already
know and that's to your advantage.

AMOS YODER

In what way?

TITUS

Look, if they think you know where
she is, they won't harm her. They
need Eunice for bait.

AMOS YODER

They are mistaken. Amos Yoder is a pretty big fish to catch.

Holly primps her hair, smiles coyly and pushes up her glasses.

HOLLY

You know, Amos, there are other women available.

INT. SERGEANT JACK'S HOSPITAL ROOM-DAY

Sergeant Jack is in a wheelchair with cast on his leg and both arms.

SERGEANT JACK

So the investigation is moving along?

AMOS YODER

I'm all over it like a coat of paint.

SERGEANT JACK

Remember, let my people know before you move in. We'll send it a swat team.

AMOS YODER

I'll soon be closing on them. Titus and I have made the organizations a bit uneasy.

SERGEANT JACK

Seems as though young Titus is taking well to the PI business.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

THREE GUNMEN along with Gary and Daryl, have taken over the office.

Kelly is tied to a chair.

Amos and Titus enter and Amos is about to hang his hat.

KELLY

It's a trap!

A gunman slaps her.

Amos grabs Titus by the arm and lunges for the door.

DARYL

Gun him down and grab the kid!

A Gunman grabs Titus, but Amos drops and rolls out of the door when a machine gun is fired.

EXT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

Amos bumps and elderly WOMAN and her can becomes caught on his pants pocket.

Amos jumps onto Titus' pony cart and takes off down the sidewalk.

Daryl and Gary pursue Amos on foot.

EXT. BUSY SIDEWALK-DAY

Amos plows through displays and pedestrians scatter.

Daryl pushes a kid off a bike and hands Gary the machine gun.

DARYL

He's getting away-jump on the handle bars.

GARY

Are you nuts?

DARYL

Shut up and get on the handle bars.

Gary gets on the handle bars.

GARY

This is dumb.

Pedestrians scream and scatter when the gun is fired.

Windows shatter.

Amos turns the cart into an alley.

DARYL

Move, will ya? I can't see.

GARY

He ducked into an alley, it's a
dead end. We'll nail him there.

From behind a building by the alley, a cane emerges into the
front spokes of the bicycle.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE CLOSET-DAY

Titus and Kelly are tied to a chair with Kelly straddling
Titus and they're stuffed into the closet.

They speak in whispers.

Kelly is wriggling and Titus' eyes look like they are about
to pop out with pleasure.

KELLY

Come on, Titus. We need to wriggle
free.

TITUS

Oh I am Titus-maybe if you thrust
forward just a bit more, it would
help.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

The Gunmen pace.

GUNMAN I

I wonder what's taking them.

GUNMAN II

Relax, you're making me nervous.

GUNMAN I

I'll relax when we're splitting
that three million.

GUNMAN II

For Christ Sake, this is a guy with
a beard a God damn biker would be
ashamed of.

TITUS (OC)

You've used the Lord's name in
vain, you sinner.

Without warning and throwing the gunmen completely off
guard, the front door is kicked off the hinges.

With the sun behind him, Amos Yoder stands in the doorway holding the machine gun.

AMOS YODER

I intend only to injure ye, so you
receive the help you need and
redemption in the eyes of the Lord.

GUNMAN I

Yoder!

AMOS YODER

Go ahead-bale my hay.

The machine gun is clearly in control as Amos destroys the office.

The gunmen lay in the debris.

An injured gunman makes a feeble attempt to gesture and whispers.

GUNMAN II

Yoder...

Amos crouches on one knee.

AMOS YODER

Yes, poor soul.

GUNMAN II

The line is- make my day, you
idiot.

The Gunman is dead.

AMOS YODER

May the Lord pity your soul.

Amos examines the machine gun.

AMOS YODER

I wonder if this comes in black
powder form.

From the closet there is the muffled voice.

TITUS (OC)

Amos.

AMOS YODER

Titus? Kelly?

TITUS (OC)
In the closet.

AMOS YODER
Both of you?

KELLY (OC)
Yes.

AMOS YODER
The Bishop strictly prohibits the
co-mingling of young men and women,
in closets.

Amos works the lock.

INT. CLOSET-DAY

Titus smiles innocently when Amos opens the closet.

AMOS YODER
I see.

The bound and disheveled Kelly smiles.

KELLY
Amos?

AMOS YODER
It would remain best if The Bishop
were not to learn of this.

EXT. GOLF COURSE-DAY

Amos and Titus discuss strategy by some golf carts.

TITUS
I still think the caddy idea was
better.

AMOS YODER
Nonsense, to Scaliene I'm nothing
more than just another Amish
golfer.

TITUS
But I've never heard of an Amish
golfer. I'm telling you, I could
easily slip in as a caddy. Besides,
you don't know how to play golf.

AMOS YODER

Titus, golf was created by the
Scottish. How hard could a game be
that was created by men who wear
dresses and hang out with sheep?

Titus nods with agreement.

AMOS YODER

Now, we best get a cart, we don't
want to appear conspicuous.

TITUS

But, Amos, we don't know how to
drive.

Amos strokes his beard.

EXT. GOLF COURSE-DAY (MINUTES LATER)

Amos and Titus head for the greens with a horse harnessed to
the cart.

EXT. GOLF COURSE-DAY (A LITTLE LATER)

Sweated and dirty, Amos furiously swings away and has dug a
sizable hole with the club.

TITUS

Maybe we should start wearing
dresses.

AMOS YODER

Quiet.

Swing-miss.

TITUS

Amos, you're supposed to yell Fore.

AMOS YODER

Fore!

TITUS

Before you hit the ball.

EXT. GOLF COURSE-DAY (SEVERAL HOLES LATER)

Amos must have finally connected as they're on a different part of the green.

The horse grazes.

Amos and Titus can see Scaliene and a PARTNER in the distance.

A bag on his shoulder, Titus records Amos' score.

 AMOS YODER
How am I doing?

 TITUS
Seventy two.

 AMOS YODER
I see...What's the average?

 TITUS
You mean the par? Six.

 AMOS YODER
Not too far off.

 TITUS
Should have done the caddy.

Amos is about to swing.

Scaliene is also about to swing in the distance.

 AMOS YODER
I'll show you caddy.

Amos strikes the ball at the exact moment Scaliene does.

EXT. GROVE OF TREES-DAY

Two golf balls plop side by side.

EXT. AMOS AND TITUS

 AMOS YODER
Surveillance time, Titus.

EXT. GROVE OF TREES-DAY

Scaliene, his partner stand alongside Amos and Titus in the grove of trees where the balls landed.

AMOS YODER
What's the probability of that?

SCALIENE
Huh?

AMOS YODER
It seems our balls are together...Nearly touching, in fact.

SCALIENE
What the hell are you? Some sort of nut?

Titus points to the golf balls.

SCALIENE
Oh yeah...Hey, aren't you the kid from the cemetery?

TITUS
Yes sir, I am.

SCALIENE
Busy kid, huh?

TITUS
Saving for college.

Scaliene glances at his partner, gives Titus a light slap and pinch to the cheek, then hands him a fifty and a business card.

SCALIENE
I like busy.

TITUS
Thank you, sir.

SCALIENE
Look, things don't work out at college, I openings.

AMOS YODER
Excuse me, which one should go first?

SCALIENI

Go ahead.

Scalieni's attention turns to his partner.

SCALIENI

So you were saying?

PARTNER

Yeah, I was, ah...

AMOS YODER

Which ball should I hit.

SCALIENI

I don't care-just hit one.

PARTNER

Anyhow, I take this...

AMOS YODER

Are you sure?

SCALIENI

For God's sake, they're a half inch apart, who the hell cares.

Amos takes his time and listens intently.

PARTNER

Where was I?

SCALIENI

The broad, you was talking about a broad.

PARTNER

Oh yeah. Anyhow she gets undressed and Christ, she must of had ten kids or something, these suckers were forty two extra longs.

Scalieni laughs.

PARTNER

Need a bra of concrete to hold those suckers up.

SCALIENI

So what did you do?

PARTNER

Slit her throat, stuffed her into a trunk and shipped her off to Goodwill.

The pair laugh and slap shoulders.

Scaliene turns to Amos.

SCALIENE

You gonna hit that ball or breed it?

AMOS YODER

Sorry, I didn't want to ruin my...My par.

SCALIENE

Just hit the thing already.

PARTNER

Hey, just thought of it. Boop has that regatta going on Saturday, you going.

SCALIENE

Remember, the kid's wedding.

PARTNER

Ah right, some Jew or something.

Scaliene points to Amos.

SCALIENE

Na-one of them, except big as a cow and hairy as a horse.

In a fit of rage Amos hits a hole in one.

EXT. MR. BORGTREAGER BACKYARD-DAY

Amos confronts Mr. Borgtreager, who is still struggling with that horse and plow.

AMOS YODER

Why didn't you tell me?

MR BORGTREAGER

Do not shout at me, Amos Yoder.

AMOS YODER
I have every right to know.

MR BORGTREAGER
I was avoiding this, Amos.

AMOS YODER
She was kidnapped against her will.

MR BORGTREAGER
The situation has changed.

AMOS YODER
I'm the one who has claimed her,
through courtship.

MR BORGTREAGER
Your courtship was on hold-she's
been betrothed.

AMOS YODER
How could you?

MR BORGTREAGER
You're an elder, you know the
rules.

AMOS YODER
To that villain?

MR BORGTREAGER
Be reasonable, Amos.

Amos clinches his fists.

AMOS YODER
Beware ye instrument of Satan. You
have fallen prey to the dark demons
of Hell eternal.

MR BORGTREAGER
Amos.

AMOS YODER
You have not seen the last of Amos
Yoder.

Mr. Borgtreager shakes the reins as Amos storms toward the
adjacent house.

Mr. Borgtreager shakes his head.

MR BORG TREAGER
Obviously.

EXT. AMISH CHURCH-DAY

Amish and mobster GUESTS flow into an Amish church with a huge front window.

EXT. CHURCH STEEPLE-DAY

The clock on the steeple reads 11:30

EXT. VACANT LOT-DAY

At an adjacent vacant lot, the Amish Gangster and his gang of AMISH YOUTH all wear round sunglasses.

INSERT SIGN

A sign reads; PARKING \$10.00 or 3 CHICKENS OR A GOAT.

EXT. VACANT LOT-DAY

The Amish Gangster and his gang direct and park Amish Buggies and Mobster cars.

An Amish kid with round sunglasses ties a horse and buggies to a Caddie.

A nearby pen holds livestock.

A Mobster GIRLFRIEND opens a car door and steps into horse crap.

EXT. AMISH BOY

An Amish BOY wears a sandwich board which reads; SHOE SHINE-\$5.00.

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

Amos storms in and slams the door.

AMOS YODER
Titus!

Titus jumps off of the desk and Kelly wipes her lips.

AMOS YODER
Find my powder and pellets.

TITUS
What?

AMOS YODER
Just do it, boy.

Amos throws something across the room.

INSERT STEEPLE CLOCK

11:45

INT. AMOS YODER'S OFFICE-DAY

The office is still in shambles following the shooting.

AMOS YODER
Kelly, why can't you clean up this
mess?

KELLY
I'm sorry, Amos, I mean Mr. Yoder.
I didn't know...

AMOS YODER
Well you know now, damn it!

Kelly begins to cry.

KELLY
Yes sir.

TITUS
What is wrong with you? Just look
at what you've done. I'm pissed and
Kelly is in tears.

Amos takes a deep breath.

AMOS YODER
I'm sorry kids...I didn't mean too,
I'm truly sorry.

KELLY
What happened, Amos?

Amos picks up his rifle.

AMOS YODER
I have what I need now.

Amos forces a smile and places a hand on Titus' shoulder.

AMOS YODER
Titus, my boy. You have the makings
of a fine PI.

He wipes a tear from Kelly's eyes.

AMOS YODER
Kelly, a fine secretary.

KELLY
Where are you going?

AMOS YODER
That I will not say, but in the
event I do not return, then you two
take over. I've left explanations
and expense money in the safe.

Amos smiles and rushes out of the office.

KELLY
Do you have any idea of what he's
talking about?

Titus sits on the corner of the desk and stares into her
eyes for a moment.

He suddenly jumps.

TITUS
Oh my God.

KELLY
What?

TITUS
My sister's wedding is today.

KELLY
You didn't go to your own sister's
wedding.

TITUS
I was angry at Dad and her
and...Look, it just doesn't matter
now. I've got to stop Amos or
they're going to gun him down.

KELLY
So that's why he didn't think he's
be coming back.

Titus heads to the closet, unlocks it and pulls out one of
the machine guns they had gotten from the gunmen.

TITUS
I've got to roll, Babe.

KELLY
I'm coming with you.

Titus stands in the open doorway with the machine gun.

TITUS
I'm afraid this one I do alone.

KELLY
Like hell.

EXT. A BUSY NY STREET-DAY

Amos cracks the reins and speeds through traffic.

AMOS YODER
Yaaaaaa! Yaaaaa!

It's a classic seventies chase scene with horse and buggy.

At an intersection he nearly collides with a semi and the
buggy fishtails.

Cutting through an alley Amos knocks over some garbage cans.

His horses careen down a sidewalk as he avoids traffic and
pedestrians jump to the side.

The horses veer unexpectedly through a department store
window.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE-DAY

Amos' horses demolish the department store.

Merchandise flies everywhere and shoppers scream and jump to
the side.

AMOS YODER
Sorry, Ma'am. Pardon me, sir...God
will bless you.

A small CHILD stands in the center of a clothes rack is sent spinning.

The horses leap over a counter just as a CLERK has ducked.

A headless mannequin lands on Amos in a provocative position.

Amos tosses it aside and crashes through an exit.

EXT. STREET MARKET-DAY

Amos crashes through a produce market and watermelon spatters on the street.

A MERCHANT jumps out with fists raised, screaming and slips on the watermelon.

INSERT STEEPLE CLOCK

11:55

INT. CHURCH-DAY

Half of the church is filled with AMISH and the SCALIENI FAMILY and MOBSTERS.

Sergeant Jack sits in a wheelchair in the back of the church, behind the pews and in front of the window.

Gary and Daryl sit on the front Pew with Scalieni.

The BISHOP wears a plain black, Amish suit with no tie.

We do not see Eunice nor Rio, however.

BISHOP

Brothers and sister, let us savor a moment of prayer.

EXT. CHURCH-DAY

The Amish Gangster and his youthful gang don't look up when Amos Yoder speeds toward the church.

INT. CHURCH-DAY

BISHOP
 With the blessings of the Lord I
 present to you...

Amos' horses crash through the window and Sergeant Jack is
 Helpless.

SERGEANT JACK
 Noooooooooo!

AMOS YODER
 Noooooooooo!

Sergeant Jack is crushed by the horses and the entryway in
 ruins.

The Amish men stand and pack their rifles in unison.

The mob side of the church stands, pulls their weapons and
 set their clips with one loud 'click'.

The Amish point their weapons at Scaliene's and the
 mobsters.

The mobsters point their weapons at the Amish.

For a moment there is silence.

BISHOP
 Amos Yoder, what have you done?

AMOS YODER
 I have come to stop this evil
 travesty.

BISHOP
 You misunderstand, Amos.

AMOS YODER
 I misunderstand nothing. Eunice was
 stolen from me and forced to marry
 a vile beast by her feeble father.

MR BORGTRAGER
 Amos, let me explain.

AMOS YODER
 There is nothing left to
 explain. Return Eunice to me at
 once.

BISHOP

No, Amos Yoder, I will not. The will of God has been fulfilled.

Amos raises his rifle.

AMOS YODER

You are making a grave mistake.

All guns point toward Amos.

BISHOP

No Amos, it is you who now speaks blasphemy.

Scaliene rises from the front pew and moves slowly toward the entry.

SCALIENE

Yoder...I mean Amos, my friend. Please be reasonable. We don't want this sacred, this Holy place to become the site of bloodshed.

The Mobsters return their aim to the Amish.

SCALIENE

Now Amos, do you really want these innocent blood, these innocent lives on your hands?

Titus and Kelly crash the pony cart through the rubble and next to Amos.

Titus sets his machine gun clip.

AMOS YODER

Titus.

TITUS

You didn't think I'd let you go down alone, Amos, did you?

SCALIENE

Hey...You're the kid from the golf course. Hey-I gave you fifty bucks.

TITUS

Scaliene, what I hold in my hands is the Exodus 3,000.

SCALIENI

That's bullshit kid-that's one of ours.

TITUS

This one's been modified.

Amish gangster smirks and tips his hat.

TITUS

It's capable of blowing half of your boys heads off before they can blink and the other half before they can fart.

SCALIENI

You're bluffing.

TITUS

Try me fat boy.

There is a moment of tense silence.

BISHOP

Gentlemen, please, none of this is really necessary.

TITUS

It's up to Scaliene. You cross Amos Yoder, then you've crossed Titus Borgtreager and I'm not nearly as nice.

Scaliene turns to Titus and back to his boys.

BISHOP

Please Titus, Mr. Scaliene, just give me one moment to say my piece. That is all I ask.

Titus nods with agreement and Scaliene motions his boys to stand down.

BISHOP

Thank you. Throughout our daily lives and and our work, we try to lead Godless souls down a righteous path and you, Amos yoder have succeeded.

Rio rises from behind the pulpit and is completely Amish.

RIO
I have found redemption in the eyes
of the Lord!

Amos is clearly stunned.

Eunice joins her new husband.

RIO
Yes, my brother, I was indeed a
lost soul until you, Amos Yoder,
embraced me, setting my evil soul
right with God. Reborn I am free.

Amos beams with pride.

Titus smiles and puts down his gun.

RIO
Yes, yes, I was but a sinner headed
for the depths of Hell. My heart
ablaze with ungodly, unpure
thoughts and actions. Ye, mine
brothers and sisters, I was
sleeping on a bed of thorns.

INT. CHURCH (SOMETIME LATER)

The guests are asleep or bored.

Mr. Bortreager snores loudly.

Daryl leans against Gary who's brushing his suit.

RIO
So I have said Brethren-rejoice!
Rejoice in the hands of God.

Eunice dozes against the pulpit.

The Bishop yawns and checks his pocket watch.

BISHOP
Thank you, brother for
that...Touching testimonial. Let us
now celebrate this by singing, the
hands of Jehovah.

HOLLY (OC)
Amos, Amos! Amos Yoder!

TITUS
That's Holly.

A terrified Holly steps through the debris.

HOLLY
Thank God I found you. Something
terrible has happened.

AMOS YODER
What is it my dear.

HOLLY
Someone tried to kill me.

AMOS YODER
Kill you? How?

HOLLY
This guy tried to steal my car and
it blew up. Amos, that bomb was
meant for me.

TITUS
Why would someone want to kill you?

HOLLY
Short version-okay? Before I worked
at Kwik Stop and before I served
ice cream at Mullen's Dairy, but
after I was an exotic dancer...

AMOS YODER
Out with it my child.

HOLLY
I was a high level government
official.

There's some rustling under the debris.

SERGEANT JACK (OC)
Call headquarters.

TITUS
Amos?

Amos strokes his beard.

AMOS YODER
It's the work of the devil, I tell
you.

FADE TO BLACK