(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number DOODA JACKSON, 20's, lumber yard worker, cocky and inquisitive.

RAYFORD JACKSON, 20's, lumber yard worker, smart, likes to deal with a "sure thing".

Alabaster, Alabama-Day

FADE IN-

Milbert Mall

LUNCH BREAK

Dooda and Rayford see a sign in the window of a discount store advertising a drawing for a sightseeing weekend in New York City.

> DOODA A trip to New York City..The Big Apple..now that's what I'm talking about!

> > RAYFORD

Its probably fixed! Anything to get some customers.

DOODA Why are you always thinking in the negative?

RAYFORD I've seen this "drum up the business" before by these big

stores. After they reel you in..they got you!

DOODA Imagine.. bright lights, seeing and mingling with different people from all over the world..it just might happen.

They go inside and find DARLENE POLK, 20's, petite STORE CLERK and childhood friend placing contest forms around the store.

RAYFORD Darlene, Darlene, why do you look so mean?

DARLENE Oh my God..what do you two degenerates want? (MORE)

# DARLENE(cont'd)

You guys always come in here, but you never buy anything.

RAYFORD For your information Miss I.Q. Of One, Dooda and I would like to enter your contest to New York City.

Darlene BURST into LAUGHTER.

DOODA What's so funny?

DARLENE

The only way you cheap knuckleheads are going to see New York City is on a map!

RAYFORD

Laugh on my tiny little friend..we just might win.

DARLENE

Win? Blowing wind is the only thing you two are doing right now.

RAYFORD Just give us the entry forms please.

DOODA

I really have a good feeling about this.

DARLENE Oh Dooda, you would say the same thing about indigestion.

Dooda gives Darlene a nasty stare.

DARLENE (cont'd) No crayons please..if you don't understand the rules, don't ask me.

RAYFORD

Still having that reading problem, huh?

DOODA If we win, we could see all the sights we've only dreamed of and saw on television.

### DARLENE

You two have a television set? My, haven't you moved up in the world.

# RAYFORD

(sarcastically) Darlene, stop while you're ahead.

# DARLENE

I have no idea why you two are entering.. neither one of you lunk heads can afford the trip.

# DOODA

Don't worry about our finances Miss minimum wage, we'll manage.

#### RAYFORD

Maybe your near-sighted old granddaddy up in Birmingham could slip us a loan from all that moonshine he's been selling.

### DARLENE

I wouldn't get my hopes up if I were you. Winning this contest is a long shot at best.

DOODA Well, we're willing to take that chance.

As they fill out the forms, Darlene TIGHTENS her fists, close her eyes and BURST into LAUGHTER again.

RAYFORD What's wrong with you girl? You're off your meds again, aren't you?

#### DARLENE

If you two win, you'll definitely need some.

#### RAYFORD

Why would we need help going to one of the greatest cities in the world and living in one of those big hotels?

# DARLENE

(sarcastically) Help me, help me, I'm afraid to fly..help me please! DOODA

Fly? Do we're going there by airplane?

DARLENE (TAPS Dooda on the forehead) HELLO! Anybody home?

DOODA

But..

DARLENE But what? How did you expect to get there..by covered wagon?

RAYFORD It may be our first time, but it'll be exciting..right, Dooda?

No response.

DARLENE

(waving her hands in the air and looking upward) Being thousands of feet in the air is a lot for a first-timer..nobody up there but you and the Lord.

Customers begin coming in.

DARLENE (cont'd) Gotta go! Customers coming in.

EXT. SLATER'S LUMBERYARD - DAY

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER - Contest Results

Rayford is running towards Dooda waving a telegram.

RAYFORD We won! Dooda, we won!

DOODA Calm down Rayford..calm down. Show me the telegram.

RAYFORD (excited) Calm down? Its time for us to hit it and git it! Hot damn, we're going to New York City! DOODA (excited) This is it..this is it!

# RAYFORD

Wait a minute! Wait a minute! What about our jobs here at the lumberyard? We have to find a way to get old man Slater to give us the time off.

GEORGE SLATER, 72, grumpy lumber yard owner and family friend of Dooda and Rayford's parents(killed in car crash years ago)for thirty-five years is approaching.

#### DOODA

Well, here comes old tight-wad Slater now..might as well get this over with.

Mr. Slater enters.

work.

# MR. SLATER

What's going on here? I don't pay you boys to stand around! Stop lolly gagging and get back to work!

# DOODA

Mr. Slater, we need to ask you for something.

# MR. SLATER

The answer is no! Is there anything else? If not move your feet before the grass roots take hold of ya'!

#### RAYFORD

You know Mr. Slater, our parents always had nice things to say about you and..

# MR. SLATER

(interrupts)
I know what you're trying to do
Rayford. Don't you dare try and use
my dear departed friends to weasel
some sympathy out of me, it won't

# RAYFORD

I wouldn't think of it. Because of the friendship you had with our parents, was one of the real reasons we came here to work for you.

MR. SLATER Hog wash! You came here because you both needed jobs!

# DOODA

We only need three..

Mr. Slater interrupts again.

#### MR. SLATER

Need? You always need..I can't afford to give you boys a raise, if that's what you're asking.

### DOODA

Mr. Slater, may I finish what I was about to say?

MR SLATER All right..all right. What?

#### DOODA

We're not asking for a raise, even though we could use one, all we're asking for are three days off.

MR SLATER Why do you need three days off?

#### DOODA

Rayford and I won a trip to New York City sponsored by that new discount store that opened up in town.

MR SLATER Well, I'll be an horse's as..

#### DOODA

Don't say that Mr. Slater..you're not.

#### MR SLATER

New York City..I took my wife Mildred there once and she really loved it. Maybe.. Rayford interrupts.

RAYFORD Mr. Slater..the three days..

# MR SLATER

Sure...sure...give the paperwork to the vacation desk and I'll sign it later and boys..

#### RAYFORD

We know Mr. Slater..we'll bring back souvenirs for both you and Mrs. Slater.

MR SLATER Thank you kindly. Now get back to work!

Mr. Slater exits.

# RAYFORD

Now what?

DOODA The Manager at the discount store have to check out the telegram.

RAYFORD Dooda, Darlene may be right.. We've never flown in an airplane before.

#### DOODA

I know you're afraid of heights, but you just have to suck it up if you want to take this trip.

They look upward as an airplane FLY overhead.

#### RAYFORD

Man, that's way up there. If something happens, all you can do is put your head between your legs and kiss your behind good-bye.

# DOODA

We don't have time to be scared..we leave in two weeks.

With a blank stare, they both continue to look upward as the airplane disappear from view.

# RAYFORD

You're scared too aren't you?

DOODA (not hesitating and still looking upward) Yep!

INT. DISCOUNT STORE -SAME

Darlene is seen leaning on the service counter reading a magazine.

Rayford and Dooda enters.

#### RAYFORD

(waving the telegram in her face) The knuckleheads are back and as the "winners" of The Grand Prize, we came by to see the Manager.

# DARLENE

No you didn't! You came by to show off.

RAYFORD (to Dooda)

Dooda, did I stutter? We just want to see the Manager?

#### DARLENE

I was told there was a local winner, but I..

RAYFORD

I, what? Hoping it wouldn't be us?

### DARLENE

The Store Manager isn't in right now.. he's out to lunch. He'll verify the telegram when he comes back.

# DOODA

He can verify or he can testify, we're heading to New York City!

### RAYFORD

I wish you could come with us, but you would have to ride in the cargo area.

# DARLENE

You'll be like fish out of water up there.

# RAYFORD

When the Store Manager verify this telegram, you can reach us over at the lumberyard.

As Dooda and Rayford exit laughing, SHAP, 75, THE TOWN DRUNK runs up to them with his DIRTY HANDS EXTENDED.

SHAP Hey fellows, can you help out an old friend?

RAYFORD What do you want Shap? We have to get back to work.

### SHAP

Gimmee' a sip of what's making you two so giddy..

DOODA (waving away the smell of his alcoholic breath) You know Shap..if the U.S. Government could bottle that breath of yours, we could have every terrorist country on the run!

RAYFORD If you really need to know, we're going to New York City.

SHAP

Naw'..you're pulling my leg aren't ya'? Where are you two gonna' get that kinda' dough..not working for Slater?

DOODA Shap, we're not worried.

SHAP Believe it or not, I was once a traveling man!

DOODA Yeah, we know..from moonshine still to moonshine still! SHAP

(boldly grabs his suspenders and lean back) Bite your tongues boys! I'm a bonafide vet-tran of the big W W Two War. I've even been to Jar-man-dy and Jay-pan!

Shap DRUNKENLY fights a phantom foe as he demonstrates some martial arts moves.

Dooda and Rayford exit shaking their heads.

# JACKSON FAMILY RESIDENCE-NIGHT

Sitting on the steps of their modest two bedroom house drinking beer, Dooda and Rayford reminisce.

#### RAYFORD

Listen to how peaceful it is out here. Alabaster is home, but it is way to quiet.

DOODA

Yeah, I know..its so quiet you can hear a rat piss on cotton! We're just outgrowing this town.

# RAYFORD

New York is bustling with people twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week.

# DOODA

May be we need to get out more. Going down to Bobby Lee's Juke Joint every weekend is getting pretty boring.

#### RAYFORD

I know..every time we go down there, we see the same old faces..Bubba showing off his new pickup or Lula Mae trying to sell those awful fish sandwiches.

#### DOODA

Outgrowing Alabaster isn't what's bothering me right now..its that dog gone airplane ride.

Secured Vault Area-

Notorious jewel thieves DAVE SINCLAIR, 40's and JIM MUMPHREY, 50's, known by law enforcement with the reputation of never getting caught, are emptying out the trays of the store's most expensive pieces.

SINCLAIR Okay, we're done here..let's go.

MUMPHREY We have the jewels..why do we have to wait around for that Buyer to show?

# SINCLAIR All we have to do is act normal and wait..especially for all the money his people are willing to pay us.

The vault door is wiped cleaned and they disappear into the night.

EXT: BIRMINGHAM INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Passenger Inspection-

SUPER: Time to fly.

As Dooda and Rayford stand in line, they see Darlene and THREE FEMALE FRIENDS standing nearby.

Dooda and Rayford, dressed in bright pastel colored outfits nervously inch towards TRANSPORTATION OFFICER HOWARD JONES, 40's, a chiseled, tough airport inspector for ten years.

> INSPECTOR JONES (to Dooda) Sir, you have to take off your shoes, empty your pockets and place them in this tray.

Dooda takes off his shoes, empty his pockets and walk towards the Sensor Scanner. As he walks through, the alarm goes off.

INSPECTOR JONES (cont'd) Step back please and try again.

The Scanner goes off again.

Inspector Jones uses a handheld scanner and it stops at the socks on Dooda's feet.

INSPECTOR JONES (cont'd) Sir, take off your socks please.

As Dooda takes off his socks, a silver dollar rolls out of each one.

INSPECTOR JONES (cont'd) Sir, why do you have silver dollars in your socks?

DOODA These are my lucky silver dollars and I carry them every where I go for good luck.

RAYFORD I thought you left those things at home.

INSPECTOR JONES Sir, put the coins in the tray and walk through again.. Are you two together?

RAYFORD Yep! That's my brother.

Dooda walks through without the alarm going off.

INSPECTOR JONES

You're next..step forward.(SNIFF..SNIFF)What's that smell? Sir, are you traveling with any vegetables or live plants?

RAYFORD Well, you can call 'em that..

Rayford opens his shirt and exposes several bulbs of garlic around his neck.

INSPECTOR JONES Sir, you can't get on the plane with those things around your neck..you have to dispose of them.

RAYFORD If that plane goes down, what will I have to protect me? INSPECTOR JONES Sir, air travel is exciting and safe.

DOODA That's what you say.

Rayford takes off the garlic bulbs and throws them in the container provided by Inspector Jones.

RAYFORD Satisfied now?

INSPECTOR JONES Move along Sir and enjoy your flight.

Dooda and Rayford looks over and see Darlene and her friends laughing hysterically at the scenarios.

After sitting for an hour, Dooda and Rayford hear their flight number called.

FLIGHT ANNOUNCER "Now boarding Flight Number 1249 to New York City!"

Dooda and Rayford stands motionless.

RAYFORD Man, look at that thing. It sure looks a lot bigger up close.

DOODA Its to late to back out now!

RAYFORD Don't I know it!

FLIGHT ANNOUNCER Step forward Gentlemen, we have a schedule to keep.

EXT. Airport Parking Lot-SAME

DARLENE (to her friends) Those Flight Attendants don't know it yet, but they're in for the trip of their lives.

Dooda and Rayford enter the airplane and go to their assigned seats.

RAYFORD Look like we're being strapped in for an execution.

The airplane taxi down the run way.

The engines ROAR into high intensity and the airplane ascends. The distorted view outside and the G Force of ASCENSION cause Dooda and Rayford to GRIP the armrest of their seats.

A nearby FEMALE PASSENGER notice their fright.

FEMALE PASSENGER First time?

Terrified and wide-eyed, Dooda and Rayford SHAKE their heads. As the airplane ascends higher, they begin to Hyperventilate.

RAYFORD WHEW! WHEW! WHEW!

FEMALE PASSENGER Take the bag in front of you and breathe into it!

Dooda and Rayford's constant AGITATION cause the female passenger to PRESS the Flight Attendant's Call Button.

PANIC sets in.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (to Flight Attendant #2) Call lights are on for Seats 26A and 26B. I'll check it out.

Flight Attendant #1 gingerly makes her way to Dooda and Rayford's seating position.

When she arrives she finds both of them BREATHING RAPIDLY into wet shredded bags.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (cont'd) Calm down Gentlemen..grab my hands and lean back and close your eyes..breathe through your nose..that's it.

Minutes later, calmness prevails as the Flight Attendant gets Dooda and Rayford to relax.

AIRBORNE - LATER

Flight Attendant #1 walks through.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (cont'd) Is this your first flight?

RAYFORD Yep, it sure is!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 How is everything going?

RAYFORD So far, so good. When are we going to land?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 I was told by the Captain that it will be soon. Where is your brother?

RAYFORD He went to the bathroom and he's been gone a long time.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 He needs to be in his seat.

Seat belt light is ACTIVATED for landing.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (cont'd) Its that time!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 "Ladies and Gentlemen, we're approaching JFK Airport and the Captain has turned on the seat belt sign, so please return to your seats!

BATHROOM-SAME

Dooda, inside the bathroom, hear the announcement, but is unable to unlock the door from the inside. PANIC sets in as he begin SCREAMING and BANGING LOUDLY on the door alarming the Passengers.

> DOODA Help! Somebody get me out of here!

As terrified Passengers look, the Flight Attendant instructs him how to open the door and a visibly embarrassed Dooda walk briskly to his seat.

The airplane lands and all the passengers leave..except..

Dooda and Rayford are found still sitting, eyes closed and buckled in their seats.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 Excuse me Gentlemen..we've landed safely..you can leave now..PLEASE!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 Open your eyes..its okay!

RAYFORD Is this plane going to move again?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 Eventually, but not at this moment.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 The turbulence must have scared them.

Minutes later with the help of the PILOT and his CO-PILOT, a SHAKEN Dooda and Rayford is escorted into the Terminal where they are met by their HOTEL CHAPERON, MR. RYAN PAULSEN, 50's, conservative dress.

INT. BRUNSWICK HOTEL - LATER

BALCONY -

After checking in, Dooda and Rayford are looking out into the streets.

RAYFORD That airplane ride was something else.

DOODA You got that right!

RAYFORD I almost made a deposit in my seat.

DOODA The airline should make those bathroom more easy to open.

# RAYFORD

With all that yelling you were doing, everybody thought you were a terrorist or something.

# DOODA

I heard the announcement and I just lost it.

# RAYFORD

The plane ride is over..for now. Man, look at all those people down there mingling like ants on a pile.

Mr. Paulsen enters.

# MR. PAULSEN

I hope you found your room satisfactory.

# RAYFORD

It's fine.. and real cozy too..thanks for getting us one with two beds..sleeping with my brother would have been no picnic!

#### DOODA

Yeah right! You should talk, Mr. Dagger toe nails!

# MR. PAULSEN

Good, we aim to please..now during your stay, I will be escorting you to the sights mentioned in the brochure.

#### DOODA

Could we do some sightseeing before it gets dark?

# MR. PAULSEN

I'm afraid not, but you can mingle about on your own. Tomorrow starts your first day of seeing our city in all its splendor.

#### DOODA

In its what?

#### RAYFORD

We're just eager to get started. We've never been to any big cities, other than Birmingham. MR. PAULSEN

You will definitely enjoy this city, believe me. Before we start, there are some things we need to discuss.

#### RAYFORD

Like what?

MR. PAULSEN Attire..there's one place we'll be going, where the Hotel Policy states you must wear a shirt and tie.

#### DOODA

Shirt and tie?

Dooda and Rayford open their luggage and find only plaid and multi-colored shirts and no ties.

MR. PAULSEN Is there a problem?

DOODA No..no..we're fine. Just doublechecking.

#### MR. PAULSEN

We'll discuss with you the entire trip when you've settled in.

#### RAYFORD

Darlene was right..we haven't been in New York one day and look what's happening.

# MR. PAULSEN

Excuse me?

RAYFORD We were just talking about a friend back home.

# DOODA

(looking at the Menu)
I'm hungry..where can we find some
chow around here?

MR. PAULSEN You're in luck..dinner is being served down stairs in our Main Dining Hall. RAYFORD What are Brass Lamb Chops?

MR. PAULSEN Those are not Brass Lamb Chops Mr. Jackson.. they're Braised Lamb Chops. Its how the Hotel Chef prepares them.

DOODA Whatever..its a big change from what we usually eat.

MR. PAULSEN You can order in or you can dine in our spacious Dining Hall downstairs.

RAYFORD We came here to mingle..we'll eat down stairs.

# INT. MAIN DINING HALL - SAME

Dooda and Rayford begin RAVAGING the entire table of its appetizers and condiments as stunned hotel patrons look on, as does Mumphrey and Sinclair at the next table.

# DOODA

This bread and butter taste okay, but where are those lamb chops?

#### RAYFORD

This lettuce don't taste fresh..its too limpy.

#### SINCLAIR

Excuse me young man, that lettuce is fresh. The one you're probably familiar with is the Iceberg variety.

#### RAYFORD

I knew there was something different about those leaves.

MUMPHREY Visiting New York for the first time?

DOODA Yeah..we're here for a hot minute.

### MUMPHREY

A hot minute?

DOODA We came up from Alabama for a couple of days to take in some sights.

# SINCLAIR

My name is Dave Sinclair and this is my business partner Jim Mumphrey.

DOODA Pleasure to meet you fellas. I'm Dooda Jackson and this is my brother Rayford.

#### MUMPHREY

When you see the sights in this city, you won't be disappointed.

PETE, 37, A REHABILITATED EX-CON/WAITER/BARTENDER, who once worked for Mumphrey and Sinclair and served three years in prison after they left him behind to get caught, has worked at the hotel for five years. He enters with a Menu and walks over to Dooda and Rayford's table.

#### PETE

Good evening Gentlemen. My name is Pete and I'll be your Waiter today.

RAYFORD We would like to have some of those lamb chops.

PETE Good choice. We also have the Ribeye Steak with mashed potatoes.

### RAYFORD

They both sound good. Bring one of each for both of us and keep 'em coming till we burst!

PETE Fine. What about your other Guests at this table? Do you know what will they be ordering?

DOODA What other guests? Ain't nobody here, but us. PETE

My apology... I saw the table in total disarray. I just thought there was more people sitting here.

RAYFORD Sorry about the mess..we got carried away.

PETE I'll send someone over to clean this up.

SEVERAL DINNERS LATER-

Stunned by the way Dooda and Rayford were devouring their meals and ignoring their own, Mumphrey and Sinclair watch in amazement as they consumed serving after serving of lamb chops and steaks.

SUPER- MANY SERVINGS LATER

RAYFORD That's it for me.. I can't eat another bite.

DOODA Yeah..my stomach's a little tight too.

Dooda and Rayford gets up and lumbers to the elevators.

SINCLAIR Those country boys can eat!

MUMPHREY While you were watching them make a fool of themselves, I've been checking out the company we've attracted.

SINCLAIR I know, they're cops Jim. They've been watching us since early yesterday.

MUMPHREY They probably have us pegged for that jewel heist the other night.

# SINCLAIR

They don't have any proof..let em' look.

MUMPHREY We just have to be careful.

SINCLAIR You know they've been watching us like a hawk.

# MUMPHREY

We've already called the Buyer and he's waiting for us to set up another meeting place.

#### SINCLAIR

With these cops all over us, how are going to get the jewels out of the city.

#### MUMPHREY

I'm thinking. I know that when we go through airport security, we will be searched by everyone imaginable.

Sinclair SIGNALS for Pete to come over.

#### PETE

(angrily) What do you want?

Sinclair pulls out a fifty-dollar bill.

SINCLAIR When was the last time you saw one of these Pete?

# PETE

Right before I was arrested after you two left me behind.

#### MUMPHREY

Pete, that wasn't our fault. What did you expect us to do after the alarm went off?

### PETE

When I came outside, both of you had driven off, leaving me for the cops.

# SINCLAIR

Enough! What can you tell us about those two country boys eating that just went upstairs?

### PETE

All I know is, they're two brothers visiting from Alabama for the weekend to do some sightseeing.

#### SINCLAIR

Fine. What I'd like for you to do is send up a bottle of the Hotel brand champagne to my room in an hour.

PETE Will there be anything else?

SINCLAIR Yes, we can be friends again.

PETE

I don't want to be your friend..just leave me alone.

#### SINCLAIR

You were being compensated for your work and your greed got you arrested..not us!

Pete snatches the fifty-dollar bill out of Sinclair's grasp and exit without responding.

> MUMPHREY You're not going to do what I think you're going to do, are you..Plan B?

SINCLAIR We're blowing this town and those country boys are going to help us.

MUMPHREY Plan B here we come!

SINCLAIR The champagne will work..always has.

MUMPHREY What about the cops? They'll be watching our every move.

#### SINCLAIR

They don't have nothing on us. All they can do is follow us around like sick puppy dogs using up the taxpayer's money.

Minutes later DETECTIVES FRANK RYPKIN, 40's, and his partner of six years, JACK SINGLETON, 30's, both decorated officers with fifteen years of service enter the Dining Hall.

Mumphrey, Sinclair and the two Detectives know each other very well, but many failed attempts at an arrest have made them bitter enemies.

> MUMPHREY Well, well..look who the Hotel let in. Frick and Frack!

> SINCLAIR The doughnuts in here are a little expensive fellows.

Detective Rypkin purposely SLIDES Mumphrey lamb chop dinner into his lap.

Mumphrey BOUNDS from his seat, attempting to wipe the food off his expensive suit.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Sorry about that Jimmy boy!

MUMPHREY You idiot! You've ruined a perfectly good two thousand-dollar suit.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN How clumsy of me..send me the cleaning bill, preferably from an Upstate prison cell!

SINCLAIR Why do you continue to harass us? We're just business men.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Yeah, right..we heard you two were in town..we had to see for ourselves..taking in the sights?

SINCLAIR As a matter of fact, we are! DETECTIVE SINGLETON You must have taken a detour the other night over to Mann's Jewelers.

SINCLAIR What are you accusing us of now?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN I know you two had something to do with that robbery.

MUMPHREY I don't know anything about any robbery..as I said, we're just businessmen.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Yeah..yeah..if that's the case, how come every time you two come to town, our entire Police Department goes on alert.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON That break-in at Mann's Jewelers has your signature all over it. We know you did it.

# SINCLAIR

If you have nothing further to harass us for Detectives, we would like to finish our dinners.

Detective Singleton picks up Sinclair's Steak with a fork and drops it on the floor.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON See Frank..I told you the steaks in this place don't have that bouncing texture..you owe me five bucks.

Sinclair FUMES.

#### MUMPHREY

A total injustice has been done here to two tax paying individuals..I should report you.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Go ahead..knock yourself out! DETECTIVE RYPKIN Don't expect too meet any of your crony Buyer friends while you're here in New York..the word is out..you're hot baby!

Detectives Rypkin and Singleton starts for the exit.

#### MUMPHREY

Hey, what about our dinners? They were forty dollars each!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON (throws up his hands) How are we going to pay for our doughnuts?

They exit.

DOODA and RAYFORD' HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Brochure changes-

RAYFORD

Did you see Mr. Paulsen's face when we got off the plane.

DOODA He really looked surprised.

#### RAYFORD

After reading this brochure, I can see why. This trip was set up for a man and a woman.

DOODA I guess we blew those plans out of the water.

#### RAYFORD

Yep, sure did. I see they had scheduled a romantic carriage ride around a place called Central Park.

#### DOODA

Wagons and horses, ha! I'm glad they changed that. We have those at home.

A KNOCK on the door..Mr. Paulsen enters.

MR. PAULSEN How was your dinner?

# RAYFORD

Those brass lamb chops was kicking..

MR. PAULSEN Braised lamb chops, Mr. Jackson..braised!

RAYFORD Oh yeah, right..braised.

MR. PAULSEN

After breakfast, your itinerary will be given to you for the entire three days.

#### DOODA

What can you tell us about this great city of yours?

# MR. PAULSEN

Well, this city has some of the best sights in the world..historical and otherwise.

# RAYFORD

Every year we tune into your New Year's Day celebration in Times Square.

# MR. PAULSEN

That's good! Right at midnight, the Ball drops and scores of people from all over the world get together down there.

# DOODA

We've read so much about New York, it's just a treat for us to see it in real life.

### MR. PAULSEN

You can relax today or you can go outside and walk around, but please don't wander to far from the Hotel.

### RAYFORD

You mean you don't have to take us everywhere we go?

MR. PAULSEN Absolutely not. Only the sights listed in the brochure will I be escorting you.

DOODA We've been dying to see Times Square.

MR. PAULSEN Why not? Times Square is only three blocks from here. Take a few of these Hotel cards with you just in case you get lost.

DOODA Well Rayford, let's get crackin'.

MR. PAULSEN Buy some souvenirs and don't forget.. tomorrow is a big day.

# INT: SINCLAIR'S ROOM-LATER

Sinclair and Mumphrey are discussing "Plan B."

#### SINCLAIR

I've contacted our Buyer and told him to meet us in Birmingham, Alabama.

#### MUMPHREY

Suppose we run into a problem with Plan B?

# SINCLAIR

I'm not looking to have a problem. We can't be caught with those jewels..its that simple.

#### MUMPHREY

You're probably right! As soon as we try and leave, the cops will make up some story and have us inspected from head to toe.

### SINCLAIR

That's where those country boys come in.

A KNOCK on the door. Sinclair opens the door and its Pete with the champagne.

SINCLAIR (cont'd) Good old Pete, and not a moment to soon.

PETE Here is the champagne you requested. What's up? I've never known you two to drink the cheap stuff.

SINCLAIR You don't want to know.

MUMPHREY We haven't seen those country boys since dinner. Where are they?

PETE Mr. Paulsen said they went to Times square to shop for souvenirs..what are you guys up to?

Sinclair abruptly close the door without responding.

INT. RAY'S SOUVENIR SHOP - TIMES SQUARE -LATER

Dooda and Rayford are browsing inside. Sinclair and Mumphrey, who has been randomly looking in all the souvenir shops see them through the window and enters.

# SINCLAIR

Hey there..I see we were thinking the same thing about buying souvenirs for our friends.

RAYFORD

Just a few things..anything with New York City written on it.

MUMPHREY

A few things? It looks as though you're buying for the whole town.

DOODA

We're only here for a few days, so we might as well get some shopping done.

SINCLAIR We'll be leaving in a few days also. DOODA

Where are you guys from?

MUMPHREY Dave and I come from Nevada.

#### RAYFORD

Nevada? Desert, mountains and gambling halls.

SINCLAIR

You're right on all counts and we love it there too.

#### MUMPHREY

Being that New York City is a friendly town, we would like to treat both of you to a "Welcome to New York" drink.

# DOODA

That's mighty kind of you gents, but the kind of beverage we drink isn't available at the Hotel.

# MUMPHREY

We're not talking about moonshine.

# RAYFORD

What did you have in mind?

# SINCLAIR

Champagne..and we can do it at your convenience.

DOODA Maybe another time.

#### SINCLAIR

Come on..we're just trying to be friendly.

### RAYFORD

(to Dooda) Didn't we come up here to mingle and have a good time?

MUMPHREY Its just one friendly drink.

#### DOODA

I don't know..

MUMPHREY Everyone does it here.

RAYFORD I'm for it, if you are.

DOODA All right..we can meet you in the Hotel Bar downstairs?

SINCLAIR The Bar is okay, but being in a room adds privacy to it all.

RAYFORD We can have it in our room!

Dooda give Rayford a stare.

MUMPHREY Its settled then. Is tomorrow after dinner okay?

DOODA We're suppose to go to a Broadway Show.

SINCLAIR Not a problem..we'll meet after.. enjoy the show.

As Mumphrey and Sinclair exits, Dooda takes a long look at them.

RAYFORD I know that look..you don't trust them do you?

DOODA Those boys were really eager to get us to have that drink. I wonder if there is more to it than a howdy do?

RAYFORD

After we have the drink, we'll just kick 'em to the curb for the rest of the trip.

### DOODA

Pete, the waiter said we should check out a place called Greenwich Village located a couple of stops from here.

#### RAYFORD

Coupla' stops? That's not a lot of information.

#### DOODA

We're only here for a few days..why not wander and take a chance or two?

# RAYFORD

Remember what Mr. Paulsen said about wandering too far from the hotel? What if we get lost?

# DOODA

We have those Hotel cards with their number on it.

# RAYFORD I have this feeling that we're heading for trouble.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - SAME

Dooda and Rayford board a downtown subway train to Greenwich Village.

Sitting in awe of all the different nationalities, TWO HOMELESS MEN enter the car and begin SINGING.

HOMELESS MAN #1 AND #2 (HARMONIZING TOGETHER) We've got to hold on/just you and me..hold on baby/

Dooda stands up and interrupts them by CHIMING in.

# DOODA

"Just love me/so hold on..

The two men, feeling infringed upon, looks ANGRILY at Dooda and stops singing.

MAN #1 Hey Buddy, if you haven't noticed, we're trying to make a little change here and you're interrupting our flow.

DOODA I remember that song so well..its one of my favorites.

MAN #2 If its one of your favorites, then donate to the cause.

Dooda and Rayford gives each man five dollars.

MAN #1 Now that's what I'm talking about..lead on my man!

Passengers in the car began CLAPPING as more donations pour in.

HOMELESS MAN #2 If you're not busy tonight, we could use a back-up..

The train pulls into the Greenwich Village area. Dooda and Rayford come upon a night club with MUSIC RESONATING from inside.

> DOODA Listen to that..just like down home..let's go inside.

RAYFORD We shouldn't be going into places we don't know anything about.

DOODA This place looks harmless enough.

RAYFORD (looks up at a sign on the door) What about that?

DOODA You are so lame..

RAYFORD

Okay, tell me..why would someone name a place "The Feminine Touch?"

DOODA Maybe a ladies group own it or something..come on, lets go inside.

They go inside and walk directly to The Bandstand where a local group is rehearsing.

As they weave and bob to the music, they find themselves being surrounded by a several bar patrons..all men.

1ST BAR PATRON (to Bartender) Jimmee! Whatever these stallions want, put it on my tab!

2ND BAR PATRON (snapping his fingers) I saw them first!

DOODA Hi you doing fellas?

1ST BAR PATRON (pinches Dooda on the behind)

You baby..you!

DOODA Hey, watch that!

RAYFORD Dooda, I think we've walked into something and it ain't feminine.

Rayford and Dooda scans the entire night club and to their disbelief, they see male club patrons embracing, caressing and kissing each other.

DOODA Is that two men kissing over ther?

# RAYFORD

Yep!

DOODA Tell me what you think is unusual about this place.

# RAYFORD

No women.

# DOODA

I guess thinking this place being owned by a women's group is of little importance now, isn't it?

BRUNO 30's, a club regular, muscular and intoxicated STAGGERS over, pushing aside the other two patrons.

# BRUNO

Get out of my way! Hi there, my name is Bruno.

# RAYFORD

Hello..

BRUNO Why don't you guys come sit at my table.

VARTAN, 35, CLUB MANAGER for five years, see a problem is about to occur, intervenes.

VARTAN

Okay people, withdraw your fangs and go back to your cages.. we do not eat our young in here..who's the hotties?

# BRUNO

(smiling)
We haven't been formerly introduced
yet..but we will.

#### VARTAN

Why don't you go back to your table and I'll send your favorite drink over on the house.

Bruno is led back to his table.

VARTAN (cont'd) You have to excuse Bruno and my salivating friends. My name is Vartan, I'm the Manager of this place.

DOODA They were just being friendly.

VARTAN I sincerely doubt it! So, what bring two strapping young men into my establishment?
## RAYFORD

We heard music from outside and came in to listen.

### VARTAN

Do either of you have any idea as to where you are at this very moment?

## DOODA

It looks like a place where a person can come, relax and have a good time.

### VARTAN

You bet your tight buns it is! But I don't think you're ready for the kind of excitement Mr. Bruno and my friends have in mind.

# RAYFORD

We listen to this type of music back home.

### VARTAN

Back home? I recognize the southern accent, but where exactly is home?

RAYFORD A place called Alabaster, Alabama.

## VARTAN

Ala what? Sorry, but I've never heard of the place. But I'm sure its nice and comfy.

Bruno AMBLES back over, KNOCKING over a chair.

## BRUNO

Vartan..enough is enough..you have to share. I'll take him and you can have the other one.

### VARTAN

Not today my dear friend. These boys were just leaving!

## DOODA

Leaving?

Vartan drapes his arms around both Dooda and Rayford and lead them towards the door.

### VARTAN

Listen Alabaster Boys..this is a Gay Bar. So, to save you two from any further embarrassment, I must ask you to leave.

Dooda and Rayford is deposited on the sidewalk as Vartan closes the door behind them.

### RAYFORD

That went over well..do you have any other smart ideas, Mr. Wanderer?

## DOODA

Its not dark yet. There has to be more to see in this area.

## RAYFORD

Its getting late and we should be getting back to the Hotel.

## DOODA

Know what you're be telling me later.."I wonder why we didn't do this or that".. why, because we didn't take chances?

### RAYFORD

All right! Another hour..then its back to the hotel. If we get caught out here in the dark, we'll be blind as a Bat.

# DOODA

Fine by me.

RAYFORD That's what bothering me.

## DOODA

For your piece of mind little brother, I'll make you a promise..you and I will be under lock and key within the hour, safe and sound.

After walking around for more than an hour, they are LOST.

RAYFORD I knew it..I knew it! We might as well call the Hotel and ask for directions. DOODA

All we have to do is show someone the Hotel card and let them direct us.

Dooda approach a LATIN MALE, 20's walking towards them.

DOODA (cont'd) Excuse me friend, could you..

The man speaks in his Spanish dialect and continues walking.

RAYFORD If you can tell me what he said, you're good.

A WOMAN, 40's dressed in a colorful Island outfit approach.

DOODA

Excuse me lady, we're lost and we need to find the subway to get us back to this address.

WOMAN ON STREET (using West Indian dialect) "Go two blocks that way and take the "number one" train uptown to forty-second street and you should be fine."

RAYFORD Thank you for your help.

As they walk towards the subway, they come upon two provocatively dressed people.

DOODA Hi ya'll ladies doing?

RAYFORD Dooda, don't do it. We gotta' get back to the Hotel.

DOODA My name is Dooda Jackson, who might ya'll be?

FEMALE #1 Why? Are you boys looking for a good time?

## DOODA

As matter of fact we are. Me and my overly suspicious brother here are visiting New York for the first time and yeah, we're looking to have a good time.

### FEMALE #1

If you boys are ready for some big fun, we have a hotel room right down the street.

DOODA Bring it on! I'm ready!

RAYFORD Dooda, we don't even know these people.

Ignoring Dooda's plea.

DOODA

Its two of ya'll and its two of us. Let's get friendly, New York!

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - LATER

Dooda and Rayford are sitting handcuffed to a table as one of the arresting officers who happened to be a man walks by. He stops and sits down on the edge of the table and takes off HIS wig.

> ARRESTING OFFICER (sarcastically) How ya'll doing?

Dooda and Rayford, who has never seen a man dressed in drag, is shocked at the sight.

DOODA Go ahead and say it..you were right and I was wrong..again!

RAYFORD Why should I? You just did!

They are put in a holding cell with TWO DRUNKEN DETAINEES. The CLANG of the cell door RESONATES behind them. RAYFORD (cont'd) Within the hour, you said..well one thing's for sure.."we are under lock and key, safe and sound" just like you promised.

DOODA How did I know they were Police Officers? All I wanted was..

RAYFORD What? Directions?

DOODA Mr. Paulsen should be here soon.

RAYFORD We should have called him in the beginning.

The two Detainees walk over and look MENACINGLY at them.

DETAINEE #1 Looky here..two wet nose babes..where's your mommy?

DOODA We're not looking for any trouble.

DETAINEE #2 Too bad..you just found some..a whole lot of it.

DOODA Look..we were just in the wrong place at the wrong time.

DETAINEE #2 Yeah, just like right now!

RAYFORD You boys look peaceful enough.

DETAINEE #1

Take 'em!

One Detainees is hit with an upper elbow thrust to the face as Rayford places the other into a head lock and RAMS his head into the wall.

When Mr. Paulsen and the Arresting Officers arrive, they find Dooda and Rayford playing cards and the two Detainees lying unconscious on the floor. MR. PAULSEN Are you guys all right?

DOODA We're fine. Our friends over there must have been really tired..we didn't want to wake them!

RAYFORD When can we get out of here?

MR. PAULSEN Everything has been taken care of..we can leave now.

INT. SINCLAIR'S HOTEL ROOM - SAME

Sinclair and Mumphrey are discussing their plan to drug Dooda and Rayford with the spiked champagne.

SINCLAIR This is the only thing I can think of on short notice.

MUMPHREY As long as we can get the hell out of this place!

SINCLAIR Everything is ready. All we have to do is wait. They won't know what hit `em!

EXT. CHINATOWN - DAY

First day of sightseeing. Fish Market (This scene actually happened)

AN ELDERLY CHINESE CUSTOMER, 60's, is purchasing live farm grown fish from a tank enclosure. The CHINESE STORE CLERK, 30's, is fighting FURIOUSLY to get the chosen fish out of the water as Dooda, Rayford, Mr. Paulsen and several other customers look on.

> RAYFORD Why don't somebody help that poor fellow?

Rayford walks over to the embattled Clerk.

MR. PAULSEN Mr. Jackson, where are you going?

RAYFORD That fellow could use some help!

MR. PAULSEN He doesn't need your..

Without hesitation, Rayford reaches into the tank with one SWIPE, grabs the elusive fish and THROWS it against the wall of the store, temporarily stunning it and the people in the store.

RAYFORD (to Chinese employee)

See my man, its all in timing and the wrist!

DOODA

Back home, when we come up against a battling catfish, we slam it against a tree and just like that, the fight is over.

Mr. Paulsen immediately begin doing damage control, trying to calm down the elderly Chinese Customer, The Store Manager and the Clerk, all SPEAKING ANGRILY in CHINESE.

CHINESE CLERK (with machete in hand) You pay for fish now! Fish..twenty dolla'

The chines clerk swings the machete as Mr. Paulsen in a panic throws a twenty dollar bill on the floor an ran out of the fish market dragging Dooda and Rayford with him.

> DOODA I don't see why they were so riled up..all I did was help him1

> MR. PAULSEN (breathing heavily) Its over..my, look at the time. We have a Broadway show to attend!

> > DOODA

A what?

MR. PAULSEN A Broadway show, Mr. Jackson. Its starts in two hours. (MORE) RAYFORD Oh, those things.

### INT. BROADWAY THEATRE - LATER

SUPER: Broadway Show with French actors is in Progress. A visibly bored Dooda and Rayford are sitting in the audience with Mr. Paulsen.

### RAYFORD

Mr. Paulsen, how come they don't sell peanuts or popcorn at this shindig?

## MR. PAULSEN

Mr. Jackson, people that attend these plays come to watch the Performers sing, act and dance.. not eat.

### RAYFORD

You call that acting? All I see is some folks dressed up in tights running across the stage jumping up and down yelling out stuff I can't understand!

MR. PAULSEN The language is French and their outfits are called tutus Mr. Jackson..very important.

Rayford stands up and SHOUTS ALOUD to the Performers on stage.

### RAYFORD

Hey fella, yeah, you with the tutu..I can't understand nothing you're saying...speak English!.speak English!

### MR. PAULSEN

(whispering) Mr. Jackson, you have to sit down.

You're interrupting the show!

DOODA I don't understand any of that Mumbo Jumbo either. MALE PATRON, 50'S

Hey Buddy..these tickets cost me a Hundred bucks each, so sit down and shut your Yap so I can enjoy the show!

## DOODA

(LOUDLY) Shut my what? You should have saved your money Buster!

As the hulking Patron stands to confront Dooda, the entire audience simultaneously CHIMES in..

RANDOM VOICES "Shut up".."sit down".."oh, come on you guys!"

ANONYMOUS MALE PATRON SITTING BEHIND "Shh..both of you, sit down.. you creeps aren't transparent!"

TWO THEATRE USHERS approach.

MR. PAULSEN (to the Ushers) I'm sorry for this disturbance..we're leaving.

Dooda, Rayford and Mr. Paulsen exit the Theatre.

INT. BRUNSWICK HOTEL - LATER

Dooda and Rayford's Room.

DOODA That show just wasn't for me.

RAYFORD I guess Mumphrey and Sinclair will be coming by later with that drink.

### DOODA

You know..the hair on the back of my neck stands up every time I see them..like they're up to something.

## RAYFORD

I know what you mean..I don't trust them either. Momma and Daddy always said, go with your gut feeling. DOODA

I don't know much about the people in this city, but Sinclair and Mumphrey are just too friendly for me.

RAYFORD We just have to keep our guard up.

A KNOCK on the door.

Its Mumphrey and Sinclair carrying spiked champagne and four long-stemmed glasses.

SINCLAIR Pete told us he saw you guys come in.

DOODA Good ole' Pete.

MUMPHREY Tell us..how was the show? I heard the Broadway theatres here are spectacular.

RAYFORD It was different.

Mumphrey pops the cork and fill each glass.

DOODA Bubbly, isn't it?

After several sips, Dooda and Rayford are out..cold.

SINCLAIR They're out like a light. Put the diamonds inside those stuffed souvenirs.

MUMPHREY Are you sure the wraps have the protective coating?

SINCLAIR I took care of everything..don't worry.

MUMPHREY What about those Detectives?

## SINCLAIR

What about them? All we have to do is take the diamonds back from these hicks and we'll both be rich.

MUMPHREY How long will this drug last?

## SINCLAIR

Long enough to do what we have to do. To cover ourselves, I'll call downstairs and have the Front Desk send their Chaperon up.

SUPER: AN HOUR LATER -

Dooda and Rayford awakes groggy and confused and find Sinclair, Mumphrey, Mr. Paulsen and the HOTEL PHYSICIAN standing over them.

## SINCLAIR

What happened fellas? We were talking about the broadway show and both of you just passed out.

RAYFORD What happened is right? I feel so light-headed.

The Hotel Physician whispers in Mr. Paulsen ear and exit the room.

MR. PAULSEN You had us worried there..the Doctor said you're going to be fine.

MUMPHREY But it was only champagne! We drunk from the same bottle and we feel fine.

MR. PAULSEN I summoned the Hotel Physician because I didn't know what was wrong.

SINCLAIR We'll leave and let you get yourselves together.

Sinclair and Mumphrey exits.

MR. PAULSEN

I need to be sure that you boys are all right before I leave this room.

DOODA

We just had a drink that didn't sit well with us. We'll be okay.

MR. PAULSEN If you insist, but the doctor and I are only a phone call away.

RAYFORD Thanks for coming up.

Mr. Paulsen exits.

DOODA Something had to be in that champagne to knock us out like that.

RAYFORD But what and why? Was this some sort of joke they're playing or what?

DOODA We know now they can't be trusted!

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS/THIRTY-SIXTH PRECINCT - SAME

OFFICE OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH OVERTON, 52, easy going and highly respected Precinct Commander, twenty-five years in the Department.

Detectives Rypkin and Singleton are discussing their meeting with Mumphrey and Sinclair.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Cap' I know Mumphrey and Sinclair did that heist over at Mann's the other night!

CAPTAIN OVERTON Come on Frank. We need proof!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN They were looking real cozy over at the Brunswick Hotel. CAPTAIN OVERTON So what? What made you zero in on them?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Aha! I knew that would be your next question.

CAPTAIN OVERTON I've bent over backwards for you since Mumphrey and Sinclair arrived in town, but..

DETECTIVE SINGLETON We just might be on to something this time Cap'.

CAPTAIN OVERTON Give me something or our tails comes off them.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN This time we have an Informant on the inside at the Hotel.

CAPTAIN OVERTON Okay..what has this Informant told you?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN They've gotten real chummy with two country boys from Alabama.

# CAPTAIN OVERTON

So?

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Sinclair and Mumphrey doesn't associate with anybody unless they can make a profit or use them.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN They know they're under surveillance here right? Why haven't they left town?

CAPTAIN OVERTON So, what's your point?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN If they have the stolen jewels why not trap the Jackson brothers into transporting them for you? CAPTAIN OVERTON Check it out! I'll give you another day..that's it!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Sinclair and Mumphrey need to keep their eyes on the stolen jewels, so..

DETECTIVE RYPKIN So, if the Jackson brothers leaves for Alabama on Sunday..

CAPTAIN OVERTON That means Mumphrey and Sinclair would also have to leave on the same day and flight.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN That's right Cap'..you took the words right out of my mouth!

CAPTAIN OVERTON Talk to your Informant and see if he can shed some light on this angle.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN We'll pay him a visit tonight.

CAPTAIN OVERTON You two have been after these guys for awhile now.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN I know what you're going to say Cap' but if I'm right..

CAPTAIN OVERTON Frank, get me some evidence!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Sit tight and we'll get you some. INT. BRUNSWICK HOTEL - NIGHT

Employee Locker Room -

Pete, changing into street clothes is preparing to go home. Detectives Rypkin and Singleton enter.

#### PETE

Ah man, I know when ever I see you two, its bad news for me.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Gee Pete, I thought you would at least be glad to see us.

PETE What ever you guys are selling, I don't want any.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON How do you like this job we got for you?

PETE You're not interested in my job, what do you want?

### DETECTIVE RYPKIN

We need some more info on Mumphrey and Sinclair and guess what..you're going to wear a wire?

### PETE

A what? Are you nuts? I know these guys..you stay friendly with them and live..get my drift?

## DETECTIVE SINGLETON

Don't you want some pay back? We need their flight plans within the hour.

### PETE

You guys must be crazy. Haven't you heard a word I said?

### DETECTIVE RYPKIN

Sure we did.. Look Pete, if it wasn't for us, you'd be fish bait back in Detroit!

PETE

But..

DETECTIVE SINGLETON

One hour!

Detectives Rypkin and Singleton exit.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Dooda and Rayford, still feeling sluggish is drinking black coffee.

RAYFORD Gee moe nelly..my mouth taste like I slept with a bad piece of leather in it.

DOODA At least my head isn't as bad as it was last night.

After finding out from Pete that Mumphrey, Sinclair and the Jacksons all have the same flight plans, UNDERCOVER DETECTIVE MILES CRENSHAW, 37, a ten year veteran on the force enters posing as replacement Chaperon, MR. FREDRICK LONG.

A KNOCK on the door.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Good morning Gentlemen..this is day number two and you have a lot of sightseeing to do.

RAYFORD Who are you and where is Mr. Paulsen?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW (flash his Hotel ID) My name is Mr. Fredrick Long. I will be your new Chaperon and Guide for the remainder of your stay.

DOODA Is Mr. Paulsen okay? I hope we didn't get him into any trouble.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Mr. Paulsen is fine..and no, you did not get him in trouble. (MORE)

### DETECTIVE CRENSHAW(cont'd)

He's just been re-assigned..he sends his regards.

RAYFORD He was a nice guy to be around.

### DETECTIVE CRENSHAW

Your Itinerary states that you are to be taken to The Empire State Building, Harlem, the Wall Street area and World Trade Center Sites.

## RAYFORD

All that? Man, I'm glad we bought those disposable cameras.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Excellent..I'll meet you at ninethirty at the Front Desk.

DOODA Do we have to wear any special clothing for this outing?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW No, just dress comfortably.

EXT. HARLEM -LATER

SUPER: UPTOWN - FAMED 125TH STREET.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW You've been to Chinatown and saw the ethnic culture there. Now you're in another area of cultural ethnicity.

A MAN and WOMAN dressed in African attire walks by speaking Swahili.

DOODA Another language I can't understand.

Detective Crenshaw points out The Adam Clayton Powell State Building and The Harlem Museum.

> DETECTIVE CRENSHAW We're going to make a small detour off the regular route for something special..I think you'll enjoy it.

RAYFORD

I hope its somewhere we sit down, my dogs are killing me!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW As matter of fact it is..follow me.

They walk into SYLVIA'S WORLD FAMOUS SOUTHERN RESTAURANT.

DOODA Whoa baby..the food in here smells good.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW I figured you were getting bored with Hotel food and decided to bring you here.

Everyone is seated and given Menus.

# RAYFORD

Well, hush my mouth and slap me cross-eyed! Look at the chow on this menu!

DOODA Ribs, ham hocks, candy yams and collard greens..shucks..we can forget about the rest of the sightseeing man, I'm home!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW This change is helpful.

RAYFORD Helpful? I wish we could eat here every day.

They order their meals, eat and exit leaving a nice tip.

EXT. THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - SAME

Dooda and Rayford are standing on the sidewalk looking upward.

DOODA It looks like its leaning right over you.

He SNAPS a picture.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Well Gentlemen, lets go inside.

As they walk inside the Lobby, Detective Crenshaw explains all the intricate areas and building status.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW (cont'd) Due to that catastrophic day on September Eleventh, 2001, The Empire State Building is now New York's tallest structure.

The elevator immediately takes off, catching Rayford and Dooda off guard as they hold on tightly to the inside handrail.

Detective Crenshaw steps out discussing the view, unaware that Dooda and Rayford is not behind him.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW (cont'd) As you can see Gentlemen, the view up here is spectacular isn't it?

Absent of a response, Detective Crenshaw turns and hear a LOUD commotion in front of the elevator.

FEMALE TOURIST Please come out! We need to get downstairs!

He finds Dooda and Rayford panic stricken, still standing in the elevator holding onto the interior rails.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Gentlemen, is there a problem?

DOODA Is this thing gonna' move again?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Yes it will! t has to take these people back downstairs.

Detective Crenshaw moves in and guides Dooda and Rayford out of the elevator as visibly frustrated Tourists rush in.

> RAYFORD Can we take the stairs back down.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Sure, if you want to walk down over eighty flights of stairs. RAYFORD

Eighty what?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW You heard me correctly..eighty flights.

They walk onto the viewing area.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW (cont'd) The Empire State Building was built during the 1930's and has long been a visitor's dream to come up here.

DOODA Its definitely high up.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Inhale this warm air and check out the beautiful skyline.

RAYFORD We've inhaled enough!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW As you wish..on to the elevators!

INT. HOTEL - SAME

BAR AND LOUNGE AREA

Pete, VISIBLY uncomfortable wearing the wire is behind the Bar conversing with Mumphrey and Sinclair.

MUMPHREY Hey Petey, what's the matter? You're SWEATING like a stuffed pig!

PETE The regular Bartender called in sick and I'm covering his duties and mine.

SINCLAIR

What's going on with those country bumpkins from Alabama?

PETE They're still sightseeing with one more day to go.

## SINCLAIR

We have some really big plans in store for them when they land back in sweet old Alabama.

## PETE

Big plans, huh? I've never been to Alabama, but I've heard it's a beautiful State.

### MUMPHREY

We haven't been there either, but we're going there..(WINK)no what I mean.

PETE No, I don't..why don't you enlighten me!

### MUMPHREY

Pete, tell us.. don't you miss the big time, the money, luxury cars and the traveling?

PETE This job gives me an honest living and I'm content with it.

### SINCLAIR

Liar! I can sense it..you want back in don't you? We can make it happen.

### PETE

That life is behind me. I gave up three years of my life working with you..I'm done.

Mumphrey pulls out a wad of cash and place it in front of him.

#### MUMPHREY

Pete, salivate on this. Can you make this kind of money working here?

SINCLAIR Sure he could..if he owned the joint! (Mumphrey and Sinclair burst into laughter) PETE With this job, I don't have to be looking over my shoulder and worry about the cops. MUMPHREY We don't either. We've never been caught and never will. Cops are wimps, Pete..wimps! PETE Yeah right..if You say so. SINCLAIR After we finish with those country boys in Alabama, we're going to be rich!

PETE Yeah, I'm sure you will..in prison..top Bunk and lower bunk!

SINCLAIR What kind of comment is that?

PETE You never know about people until its too late!

INT. DOODA AND RAYFORD'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Dooda and Rayford are discussing the sightseeing venues.

RAYFORD (rubbing his feet) We've been here two days and my dogs are barking like crazy!

DOODA Stop complaining..you knew we had to do a lot of walking.

RAYFORD The next time we come here, I'm going to be more prepared.

DOODA Prepared? After being thrown out of a Gay Bar, locked up and drugged, what else bad could happen?

A KNOCK on the door.

Its Mumphrey and Sinclair.

SINCLAIR Good evening boys..

# DOODA

(to Rayford) Speaking of what else bad could happen..

RAYFORD What do you want?

SINCLAIR We came by to check on you. It seems as though you've been avoiding us.

DOODA I see you're not as stupid as you look!

MUMPHREY That was uncalled for.

RAYFORD Again, what do you want?

### SINCLAIR

We hate leaving town with bad feelings between us.

### DOODA

Bad feelings? What else do you have in mind for us? An " I'll see you later drink?"

MUMPHREY We were just trying to be friendly.

## DOODA

So tell us Mr. Mumphrey..have you been friendly with all the hotel guests or just us?

## SINCLAIR

You boys are looking at this all wrong.

### RAYFORD

We'll never see each other again, so why bother saying goodbye.

## SINCLAIR

We're flying down to Birmingham on Sunday too..we have to meet a Client there.

MUMPHREY We were just wondering if you could give us the name of some good hotels down there?

DOODA That's why they have Travel Agents! (he abruptly SLAMS the door in their faces)

INT. PRECINCT - SAME

Captain Overton's Office-

Captain Overton, Detectives Rypkin, Crenshaw and Singleton are discussing the wire tap information.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Well Cap' you've got all the evidence you need with a nice little bow.

CAPTAIN OVERTON How do you want to play this?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN So far..they've got friendly with the Jackson boys, drugged them and are leaving on the same flight.

CAPTAIN OVERTON We still don't know how the Jackson boys fit in.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON The wire tap revealed at least suspicion.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Its a long shot, but my bet is that the Jackson boys are carrying the jewels and don't know it!

CAPTAIN OVERTON I'll get you guys some travel vouchers! DETECTIVE SINGLETON There's just too much evidence for them to say no!

CAPTAIN OVERTON We would need probable cause to search the Jackson boys luggage.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN True..lets just play it out.

CAPTAIN OVERTON I'll see if I can get vouchers for the three of you to travel to Alabama.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Shouldn't be a problem for you Cap' the Bean Counters love you upstairs!

CAPTAIN OVERTON What are the Jackson boys Itinerary?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Based on the information Pete gave us, they have to fly into Birmingham and catch a bus to Alabaster.

CAPTAIN OVERTON When the vouchers come through, you would have to leave right away.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Not a problem. Miles can come down later after he finish showing them around town.

## CAPTAIN OVERTON

Since we don't know exactly where they might be meeting the Buyer, I'll request vouchers for both Birmingham and Alabaster.

Captain Overton exits.

SUPER: LAST DAY OF SIGHTSEEING -

Detective Crenshaw, Dooda and Rayford enter the Rotunda. Gazing in awe at all the fine relics, they walk over to a Pre-Historic Dinosaur Exhibit.

> DOODA Holy smoke, look at him..he was a big one!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Tyrannosaurus-Rex..one of the largest dinosaurs of his era.

DOODA He probably ate a lot of Cavemen, huh?

Rayford wanders off.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW New York City is rich in culture. You can't see everything in one trip. You have to come back again and again..right Rayford?

Absent of an response, Detective Crenshaw and Dooda turns and see that Rayford is not with them.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW (cont'd) (to Dooda) Where did Rayford go? He was just here a moment ago.

Detective Crenshaw and Dooda search for Rayford. They come upon LOUD SHOUTING and ROARS from the Museum crowd. There, they find a rambunctious Rayford riding atop an expensive Prehistoric oxen.

RAYFORD "YEE HAA!!".

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Rayford, get down from there!

Rayford dismounts, falling to the floor.

RAYFORD I was just having a little fun. DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Rayford, these exhibition pieces cost millions of dollars and you could have been arrested!

RAYFORD Seems like a lot of money for a dead cow!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW No harm done. Let's just finish the tour. (to the crowd) The show is over folks..move along!

The crowd disperse.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW (cont'd) Let's see.. You've been to The Statute Of Liberty, World Trade Center Site, Harlem, Chinatown, The Empire State Building and..

RAYFORD (SHAKING his body from side to side) Don't forget the Subway..."stand clear of the closing doors, please!"

## DOODA

We've done a lot and we've seen a lot. I guess its time for us to go home.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW I hope you've enjoyed our wonderful city.

# RAYFORD

Since we're leaving tomorrow, maybe you could have dinner with us.

# DOODA

Yeah..we could go back to Sylvia's!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW I wish I could fellas, but I

can't..other commitments you know.

### RAYFORD

Will we see you or Mr. Paulsen before we leave?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW No, you won't! Mr. Paulsen is preparing the Hotel for a large Convention next week and I have to catch a flight tonight.

### DOODA

Oh well, thank you for showing us around.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW The pleasure was all mine.

DOODA Might as well go back to the Hotel and pack.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Just realize that both of you have saw a lot. Look at this trip as a learning experience.

INT. PRECINCT - SAME

Captain Overton's Office.

Captain Overton is sitting at his desk going over some files as Detectives Rypkin and Singleton enters.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Nothing yet, huh?

CAPTAIN OVERTON Still waiting..you know the drill.. ..getting money from them is like pulling teeth!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON We need an answer soon. Check out time tomorrow is eleven o'clock.

Telephone RINGS..

INTERCUT- CAPTAIN OVERTON'S OFFICE/GENERAL ACCOUNTING SERVICES-

CAPTAIN OVERTON Captain Overton.. (raising his eyebrows) ..thanks for letting me know!

END INTERCUT - BACK TO SCENE

DETECTIVE RYPKIN I saw those eyebrows raise Cap..give it to us straight.

CAPTAIN OVERTON They gave you the vouchers for Birmingham and Alabaster..your plane leaves in six hours.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN (southern accent) Jack, pack your duds, its time to say howdy do..Alabama, here we come!

CAPTAIN OVERTON Frank, Birmingham is nothing like New York. I've worked with the Sheriff there on a few cases and he's goes strictly by the book.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON He'll behave, Cap'.

CAPTAIN OVERTON Believe me.. he don't play favorites!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON We'll act professional..neither one of us want to do anything stupid to jeopardize this case.

CAPTAIN OVERTON And fellas'..take care of those Jackson boys. If gunfire erupts..

DETECTIVE RYPKIN We'll do our best. INT. HOTEL - SAME

Sinclair's Room -

Sinclair, with Mumphrey present is on the telephone with the Buyer.

#### SINCLAIR

That's correct..Jim and I will meet you in Birmingham at the Ole Bristol Motel tomorrow.

He hangs up.

## SINCLAIR (cont'd)

We're all set. I just wanted to double check. I don't want nothing going wrong tomorrow.

### MUMPHREY

Has it ever occurred to you that the cops could have had our rooms bugged or the phones tapped?

## SINCLAIR

That thought did occur to me, but if they had something on us we would be in jail by now, wouldn't we?

#### MUMPHREY

You know they're going to give us some stupid reason to pat us down at the airport tomorrow.

## SINCLAIR

Let 'em. We have nothing to hide. We're just two businessmen leaving town.

MUMPHREY I hope this Buyer is reliable.

#### SINCLAIR

If he want those jewels, he'll be there.

MUMPHREY How are going to get the jewels back?

## SINCLAIR

When the Jackson boys land, they will have a welcoming committee waiting. They won't know what hit 'em!

### MUMPHREY

What are you going to say "excuse me, we put some stolen diamonds in your luggage and we would like to have them back!"

# SINCLAIR

(SHAKING his head) Sometimes I worry about you Jim. Some of my friends will be waiting for them when they come outside the airport.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Checking out-

The BELLBOY and a FEMALE DESK CLERK assist Dooda and Rayford as Pete enters.

#### RAYFORD

Hey Pete, you were a big help during our stay. We have to do this again.

#### PETE

I'd like that. You guys were really cool and I'm glad you enjoyed your stay.

Dooda takes out two Twenty Dollar Bills and stuff them inside Pete's uniform pocket.

RAYFORD I could use some more souvenirs but..

# DOODA

(interrupts) You already have enough souvenirs! The Bell Boy almost got a hernia bringing your luggage down stairs.

RAYFORD Only the good stuff brother..only the good stuff. As the hotel van leaves for the airport, a guilt-ridden Pete takes out the two twenty-dollar bills and gives them to the Bell Boy and Desk Clerk.

Pete sees Mumphrey and Sinclair approaching The Front Desk and walks away unnoticed.

Mumphrey and Sinclair, expecting the cops to be present, looks around the Hotel Lobby, but none is seen.

SINCLAIR Something is wrong..this is to easy.

MUMPHREY They're probably waiting for us at the airport.

INT. JOHN F. KENNEDY AIRPORT - SAME

Scanning and Inspection process.

As Mumphrey and Sinclair approach the Inspection Area, TWO BURLY UNDERCOVER MALE POLICE OFFICERS walks up to them and display their badges.

UNDERCOVER OFFICER # 1 Come with us, please!

SINCLAIR What's the problem Officer?

UNDERCOVER OFFICER #2 We found a discrepancy with your identifications.

Dooda and Rayford watch as Mumphrey and Sinclair, along with their luggage are hustled off to a closed area.

DOODA I wonder what was that all about?

RAYFORD Who cares. I hope they miss their flight.

DOODA Speaking of flying..here we are again.

## RAYFORD

It will be different this time. We know what to expect.

Dooda and Rayford wait patiently as airplanes land and take off.

# DOODA Piece of cake, huh?

Moments later, they see Mumphrey and Sinclair pushed out of the closed area visibly angry, their clothes disheveled and luggage partially closed with clothing hanging out.

> MUMPHREY That was very humiliating!

SINCLAIR Don't worry about it Jim. In a few hours, we'll be laughing in their faces.

Mumphrey and Sinclair walks pass to the Men's room to straighten up.

RAYFORD Look like they had a thorough inspection!

DOODA Just ignore them.

RAYFORD

Works for me.

FEMALE AIRLINE ANNOUNCER "Flight Two-Thirty-Five to Birmingham and Tampa, now boarding."

As they hear their flight number called, Sinclair and Mumphrey, their clothes still disheveled, turn and race back towards the airline counter, dropping several pieces of clothing on the floor, First Class tickets in hand.

Dooda and Rayford approach the entrance of the plane and to their surprise, they see the same two Flight Attendants from the previous trip.

> FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (to Flight Attendant #2) Check out the two guys in the NEON outfits coming our way.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 Oh Dear..its the Jackson brothers!

Dooda and Rayford enters.

RAYFORD Well, I'll be! Ladies, we meet again.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 How was your trip to New York Mr. Jackson?

RAYFORD Fine..just fine.

DOODA Move along Rayford, move along..howdy ladies.

Rayford and Dooda walks to their seats and buckle up.

The Flight Attendants walk down the aisles before take-off.

RAYFORD (to Flight Attendant #1) The first time we flew, we didn't know what to expect, now we do.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 That's very good to hear Mr. Jackson. Air travel is pretty neat when you get used to it.

As the airplane takes off, applying G- Force, Dooda and Rayford close their eyes and maintain their composure..for now.

SUPER: AIRBORNE - LATER

Flight Attendant #2 comes down the aisle with Headsets for in-flight listening.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 Would either of you care to purchase a headset?

DOODA Oh, no thank you..we're fine..our hearing is okay.

The Flight Attendant pause after the comment, but continues towards the rear.

RAYFORD Those things are probably for people that has a problem with their hearing.

DOODA Ain't nothing wrong with my hearing..we don't need those things!

Dooda starts punching buttons on the screen located in front of him.

DOODA (cont'd) The picture looks pretty good, but the sound needs just a little adjusting.

Dooda starts BANGING on the screen, searching for a knob to turn up the volume as Passengers look on.

MALE PASSENGER ON PLANE If you had bought the headsets earlier, you wouldn't be having that problem.

Flight Attendant #2 comes over.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 Mr. Jackson, can I help you with something?

DOODA Yeah..where is the volume on this thing?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 There aren't any knobs Mr. Jackson. You must use headsets like these to hear music or a program.

DOODA We'll take two, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2

Enjoy

RAYFORD Hey, this is all right..you can hear everything. TWO HOURS LATER -

Seat belt lights are ILLUMINATED and Flight Attendant #1 ANNOUNCE over the P.A...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 "Attention Ladies and Gentlemen, the Captain has turned on the seat belt sign, so please return to your seats..we are beginning our descent into Birmingham."

The airplane makes a smooth landing and comes to a stop at the Terminal Gate.

As the Passengers make their way forward, the Flight Attendants notice that Dooda and Rayford are coming forward as well.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 (cont'd)
 (shaking her friend's
 hand)
We did it..here they come..we did
it!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #2 When they have cleared this plane's threshold, only then will this trip be a success.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 Come on..what can really happen at this stage? We're on the ground, and they're getting off the plane.

As Dooda extend his hand to say good-bye, he SLIPS and accidentally GRABS the arm of Flight Attendant #1, RIPPING off her uniform sleeve in the process.

DOODA Oh wow, I'm sorry! Can I..

FLIGHT ATTENDANT #1 Mr. Jackson, its all right.."JUST GO!"

Flight Attendant #2, who can't hold her LAUGHTER any longer, retreats into the Flight Attendant's Service Area.
Baggage Pick-Up Area -

Mumphrey, Sinclair, Dooda and Rayford are standing, waiting for their luggage to appear.

#### MUMPHREY

I hope your guys don't mess up this grab.

SINCLAIR Jim, relax..everything is going to be all right.

MUMPHREY I just have this gut feeling something is going to go wrong.

#### SINCLAIR

What could go wrong? We don't have those New York City Detectives snooping around and the Alabama cops don't even know we're here.

Observing from an Upper Balcony, Detectives Rypkin, Singleton and a BIRMINGHAM POLICE OFFICER dressed as a baggage handler are watching.

> DETECTIVE RYPKIN Right on time!

#### POLICE OFFICER I'm on 'em!

INT. POLICE OFFICE -LATER

SHERIFF JIMMY BARTACK, 50's, twenty-five years on the force. Everything about him, from his military buzz hair cut, creased uniform and southern demeanor, suggest "don't mess with me, I'm the law" is discussing the apprehension plan with the Detectives.

> SHERIFF BARTACK All we have to do is wait until your chickens stop to roost and nail `em!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN If they even suspect they're being tailed we could lose them.

#### EXT. TAXI STAND - SAME

As Dooda and Rayford wait for a taxi, two men approach from the rear and PRESS hard objects into their backs.

MAN #1

Don't turn around..keep looking straight ahead and nobody will get hurt! All we want is your luggage!

Dooda immediately DROPS his luggage to the ground, but Rayford is hesitant.

RAYFORD

All we have are some dirty old clothes!

MAN #2 Let us be the judge of that! Drop the luggage or we'll drop both of you right here!

DOODA Rayford, give `em the luggage!

Rayford DROPS the luggage and shakes his head in disgust.

The two men take the luggage and WALK BRISKLY to an awaiting car with another MALE ACCOMPLICE inside and drives away.

RAYFORD I can't believe what just happen! Times must really be bad when people start stealing your luggage in broad daylight.

DOODA They must have wanted it pretty bad..we could have been hurt!

RAYFORD Out of the thousands of people in this airport, why take our luggage?

DOODA We have to report this to Airport Security. RAYFORD

They just walked up to us and took our luggage..everything..gone!

DOODA Rayford, stop mumbling and come on.

## INT. AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICE - SAME

Dooda and Rayford enter and finds an FEMALE AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER sitting behind her desk.

DOODA Excuse me Miss, we would like to report a robbery.

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER (loudly chewing gum) When and where did this happen?

#### RAYFORD

Just now..two guys walked up behind us and took our luggage..I think they had guns.

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER Can you describe them? What were they wearing..were they short or tall?

#### RAYFORD

Lady, slow down..we didn't see their faces. They told us not to turn around and the next thing we knew they hopped into a car and drove off!

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER Okay..what kind of car was it..did you get a license plate number?

Dooda and Rayford look at each other in disbelief as the Airport Security Guard rambles on with out looking up.

DOODA Lady, is there anything we can do to get our luggage back?

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER I'll take your statement and give it to the Police..fill out these forms please. DOODA

The police! Maybe we can talk to them.

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER Were there anything of value in your luggage..gold, jewelry, medications?

RAYFORD We're not getting our luggage back

are we?

Sheriff Bartack, Detectives Rypkin and Singleton enter the Airport Security Office.

SHERIFF BARTACK Howdy Boys..I'm Sheriff Bartack of the Birmingham Police Department.

#### RAYFORD

That was fast! Finally, we got some big dogs on the scene! Sheriff, our luggage has just been stolen.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN

We know..

DOODA What? You know?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN We saw the whole thing.

RAYFORD

Well, why aren't you out there tracking them down?

# DETECTIVE RYPKIN

Calm down Mr. Jackson. I'm Frank Rypkin and this is my partner Jack Singleton. We're from New York City Detectives.

# DOODA

Detectives? Did we do something wrong up there?

DETECTIVE SINGLETON No, you didn't. We're tracking two jewel thieves down here.

#### RAYFORD

We don't know anything about any jewel thieves.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN You know Jim Mumphrey and Dave Sinclair don't you?

## RAYFORD

Aha! You bet your sweet as..

DOODA

Rayford!..yeah, we met them in New York.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON They're the ones we're after.

#### DOODA

I knew it! I knew something was shady about them.

# RAYFORD

We came in on the same flight. Why didn't you arrest them then?

SHERIFF BARTACK It wasn't the right time.

# DOODA

Do you think they had something to do with our luggage being stolen?

#### DETECTIVE RYPKIN

We believe they may have planted stolen jewels in your luggage and followed you here to take them back.

#### RAYFORD

If that's the case, they're long gone by now.

#### SHERIFF BARTACK

That's not necessarily true young man. Your luggage, along with Mumphrey and Sinclair are being followed as we speak.

#### RAYFORD

So, you saw us being robbed and did absolutely nothing? We could have been killed.

#### SHERIFF BARTACK

Your luggage was taken by local hoodlums Jimmy Lee, Otis and their little brother Charlie using the metal pipe in the paper bag trick.

Telephone RINGS.

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER He's right here..Sheriff Bartack, its for you.

SHERIFF BARTACK Speak to me!

(PAUSE) (his eyes widened) Good work..keep your eyes peeled on 'em till we get there!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN What's up Sheriff?

SHERIFF BARTACK The roosters just landed in the Old Bristol Motel on the outskirts of town. I'll take you there.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Finally, justice.

Dooda and Rayford heads for the door.

SHERIFF BARTACK Hold it there boys..you're not going! One of my Officers will bring your luggage back and give you a ride home.

Detectives Rypkin, Singleton and Sheriff Bartack exit.

RAYFORD Do you think they will find our luggage?

DOODA I would rather be out there with them.

### RAYFORD

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

#### DOODA

Yep..a man running from the law could easily get lost out there in those woods around that motel.

#### RAYFORD

Since the Moon Shiners moved out there, its become pretty dangerous.

#### DOODA

Yeah, but Mumphrey and Sinclair doesn't know that.

#### RAYFORD

I wonder if Darlene's grand daddy is still using those hunting dogs to keep people away from his moonshine stills?

# DOODA

Who knows..but if he does, that would be bad news for Mumphrey and Sinclair if they ran into him.

#### RAYFORD

Darlene said he has cataracts on both of his eyes and won't go to a doctor.

# DOODA

#### (Laughing)

Remember one time when she told us he heard a loud noise outside his house and accidentally shot one of his dogs by mistake?

#### RAYFORD

Yeah..he's one of the main reasons why its so dangerous out there.. all he does is point and shoot with no regard as to what he hits!

# DOODA

That's another reason people who do visit, call before they come!

The Airport Security Officer gets an emergency call.

AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICER You boys sit tight like the Sheriff told you and I'll be right back.

The Airport Security Officer goes downstairs. Dooda and Rayford race outside, hail a cab and head for the Ole Bristol Motel.

EXT. OLE BRISTOL MOTEL - SAME

Stakeout in progress -

Sheriff Bartack, several of his Officers, Detectives Rypkin and Singleton have arrived and has the motel surrounded. TWO UNDERCOVER OFFICERS are sitting in the motel lobby posing as tourists.

> SHERIFF BARTACK Your Captain told me these boys is slick as oil and that you've been after them for a while.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN They're pretty smooth characters.

SHERIFF BARTACK

Well, we do things differently down here. Everybody up north think we're laid back and slow, but it ain't so.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON We know you guys get things done down here and we're honored to be

Undercover Officer in the Motel Lobby RADIOS in.

working with you.

UNDERCOVER OFFICER IN LOBBY (O.S.) "Sheriff Bartack, come into Mack One.."

SHERIFF BARTACK Go, Mack One!

UNDERCOVER OFFICER IN LOBBY "All is quiet in the coop..the roosters are settled in..no visitors yet." SHERIFF BARTACK Keep your eyes peeled..our roosters will be clucking soon..out!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Miles and your Officer are following the luggage. All we have to do is sit back and wait for everybody to show up.

SHERIFF BARTACK Everybody is in place.

Minutes later another RADIO CALL comes in.

UNDERCOVER OFFICER IN HIDDEN VEHICLE (0.S.) "Sheriff, you have a Taxi Cab approaching your location."

SHERIFF BARTACK All right boys..don't spook 'em. Let 'em go inside.

As the Taxi gets closer..

UNDERCOVER OFFICER IN HIDDEN VEHICLE (0.S.) Sheriff, its the two guys from the airport.

SHERIFF BARTACK Well, I'll be darn..

DETECTIVE RYPKIN What is it Sheriff?

SHERIFF BARTACK Take a look for yourself.

Two of Bartack's Officers intercept Dooda and Rayford and rush them into the Stakeout Van.

SHERIFF BARTACK (cont'd) What are you two doing here? I told you to wait at the Airport.

DOODA I know, but we can help you catch these guys..we know this area really well. DETECTIVE RYPKIN Right now you're interrupting a Police Investigation.

SHERIFF BARTACK He's right! Those boys inside might want to shoot it out, then what?

RAYFORD

We just thought we could help you get our luggage back.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Is your luggage worth dying for?

No response.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON (cont'd) I didn't think so!

SHERIFF BARTACK (to Officer) Take these boys back to the airport and don't let them out of your sight.

Another RADIO CALL comes in and they are RUSHED back into the Stakeout Van.

Minutes later, Otis, Jimmy Lee and Charlie drive up. Otis and Jimmy Lee gets out with the luggage and goes inside leaving Charlie in the car with the MOTOR RUNNING.

RAYFORD That's our luggage..let's go get `em!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Patience Rayford..patience. They aren't going anywhere. We have more people coming to this party.

Later, another car drives up. A NEATLY DRESSED MAN with a briefcase gets out, pause, looks around and he too goes inside the Motel.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON That must be the Buyer.

SHERIFF BARTACK Alright everybody..heads up..all the chickens are in the coop. (MORE) SHERIFF BARTACK(cont'd) I repeat..all the chickens are in the coop..stand by for my signal.

Charlie is immediately apprehended and taken into custody.

Sheriff Bartack, Detectives Rypkin and Singleton walks into the Lobby and see Otis and Jimmy Lee coming out counting their money.

> SHERIFF BARTACK (cont'd) Need any help counting that money Boys?

As they try to flee, a LOUD STRUGGLE ERUPTS.

Mumphrey opens the door and see several uniformed officers approaching.

#### MUMPHREY

Cops!

The Buyer HASTILY grabs his briefcase with the diamonds and follow Mumphrey and Sinclair out the rear door, surprisingly BOWLING over two officers coming inside.

As they run towards the woods, Dooda and Rayford joins in the chase.

RAYFORD There they go..they're heading for the woods!

Dooda and Rayford throw rocks at Mumphrey and Sinclair, STRIKING both in the back.

Detective Rypkin stops to fire..

DETECTIVE RYPKIN HALT! POLICE! Dooda, Rayford..get out of the way!

Ignoring Detective Rypkin's command and blocking his line of fire, Mumphrey, Sinclair and the Buyer escape into the thick foliage.

Detective Rypkin, visibly FURIOUS, gun in hand, confronts them.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN (cont'd) You..you..you idiots! You let them get away!

DOODA They want get far!

## SHERIFF BARTACK

(runs up SHOUTING and out of breath) You lame brains! I had this situation under control. Now, I have to get more men to cover this area!

#### DOODA

We were only trying to help.

SHERIFF BARTACK Help? I've known you two for a hot minute, and I already regret it!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Where do those woods lead to Sheriff?

#### SHERIFF BARTACK

You could wander out there for a while. If we don't catch them, the Moon Shiners will!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Maybe we could shorten their path by searching a certain area.

# SHERIFF BARTACK

To much ground to cover..not enough men.

DOODA You're sure we can't help?

DETECTIVE RYPKIN/SHERIFF BARTACK (simultaneously) No!

SHERIFF BARTACK

Your luggage is back at the Van, so go along with this kind Officer and he'll make sure you get home..Please!

# DOODA

What about..

#### SHERIFF BARTACK

(to his Officer) Get them out of here, before I shoot them myself. Dooda and Rayford follow the Officer to his Patrol Car as Sheriff Bartack, Detectives Rypkin, Singleton and several other Officers continue the search into the woods.

> DOODA Things didn't turn out the way we expected, but we got our luggage back.

As Dooda and Rayford gets into the back seat of the Patrol Car, the Officer is ATTACKED and STRUCK from behind by Mumphrey, along with Sinclair and the Buyer who has cleverly doubled back.

#### MUMPHREY

Surprise!

Dooda is forcefully sandwiched between the Buyer and Sinclair as Rayford is thrown into the driver's seat with Mumphrey holding the Officer's gun.

> MUMPHREY (cont'd) Move it, country boy..get us out of here!

#### RAYFORD

But I can't..

MUMPHREY (cocks the hammer on gun) I said drive!

As they SPEED away, the groggy Officer recovers long enough to send an alert to Sheriff Bartack and the others.

After checking on his Officer, Sheriff Bartack and his team, sirens BLASTING takes off in pursuit.

Driving WILDLY down the highway, Rayford begin SWERVING from side to side, barely missing on-coming traffic, causing PANIC to everyone inside the car.

> MUMPHREY (cont'd) Where did you get your driver's license..mail-order?

DOODA That's just it..he doesn't have one..he tried to tell you..he can't drive!

MUMPHREY Stop this car right now! Rayford tries to stop the car, but mistakenly TURNS ON THE SIREN.

MUMPHREY (cont'd) I said stop this car before...

Mumphrey reach for the steering wheel as RAYFORD abruptly slams on the brakes with such FORCE, it causes everybody inside the car to WARP AND BUCKLE FORWARD as he PLOWS into the thick foliage.

Everyone exit the Patrol Car with the siren still BLASTING.

THE BUYER Somebody cut that thing off!

Mumphrey reaches inside to disable it, but too much damage has been done to the Console.

MUMPHREY I can't cut it off!

SINCLAIR You country boys know every inch of these woods..let's go!

RAYFORD We're lost just like you are!

With SIRENS being heard in the distance, everyone runs into the woods.

After several minutes of running, they come upon a clearing.

SINCLAIR (to Rayford) If we go down, you and your brother are going down with us..where are we?

RAYFORD I really don't know where we are..honest.

SINCLAIR We can't stay out here in the open..let's go this way!

Rayford and Dooda notice that Sinclair is leading them into Moonshine country, a spit's throw from Darlene Polk's grand daddy's land.

# THE BUYER (looking around) This is pathetic..running around in the woods!

OZZIE POLK, eighty-two years old and a moon shiner since he was fifteen, is out checking his stills and hears the voice of the Buyer's rambling conversation about being chased in the woods by police.

He FIRES a Shotgun BLAST in their direction, causing a tree limb near Sinclair's head to SPLINTER. Everyone DIVES for cover.

SINCLAIR What tha'?

THE BUYER What have you two idiots got me into?

MUMPHREY Who is shooting at us?

THE BUYER How would I know? Why don't you go out there and ask them?

SINCLAIR

Did anybody see where that blast came from?

MUMPHREY Don't look at me..I didn't see anything.

OZZIE POLK (O.S.) Who's out there? Get off my land before I blast you to kingdom come!

SINCLAIR Why are you shooting at us?

OZZIE POLK

You're trespassing on Private Property. You best skedaddle before I fill you full of lead!

MUMPHREY Hold your horses, we're leaving! Everyone cautiously stands up and look around. As they move backwards, Sinclair steps on a dry tree branch causing a CRUNCHING sound.

Ozzie FIRES another SHOTGUN BLAST in their direction, SCATTERING tree leaves.

As Mumphrey DIVES for cover behind a large boulder, he lands on a SKUNK and her young scavenging for food and is SPRAYED with its foul-smelling liquid.

He YELLS out in disgust as he ROLLS around on the ground.

OZZIE POLK Move it or lose it..I ain't gonna' tell you a'gin'!

As Sinclair and The Buyer try to calm Mumphrey down, Ozzie FIRES another SHOTGUN BLAST in their direction.

SINCLAIR Jim, calm down. You're going to get us all killed!

During the commotion, Dooda and Rayford escape, retrieving the Officer's service revolver.

Sinclair and The Buyer finally get Mumphrey to calm down, but they have another problem..

Ozzie Polk's LOUD WHISTLE has called his Hunting Dogs whose BARKING ECHOES through the woods.

SINCLAIR (cont'd) Listen..dogs..sounds like hundreds of them. We have to make a run for it!

THE BUYER Those country boys are gone..we're on our own!

MUMPHREY I say we run like hell!

After RUNNING several yards, running into tree branches and crawling through mud, Mumphrey, Sinclair and The Buyer mistakenly lose sight of each other and run in opposite directions.

Three of Ozzie's dogs catches up with Sinclair who manage to climb up a tree.

Holding on desperately to a tree limb, he hears a HISSING NOISE coming from behind him as a tree snake SLITHER towards him.

As he try to move away, he loses his grip and falls to the ground and the dogs ATTACK, SHREDDING his pants, RIPPING open his rear end, exposing his expensive underwear.

BATTLING back with a broken tree limb, he escape with the SNARLING dogs SNIPPING at his heels.

Sheriff Bartack, Detectives Rypkin, Singleton and several Officers arrive and turns off the siren.

Another SHOTGUN BLAST ECHOES through the woods.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Sounds like trouble!

SHERIFF BARTACK Yep and a lot of it! Old Ozzie must have somebody in his cross-hairs!

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Who is Ozzie?

SHERIFF BARTACK An eighty-two year old moonshiner..half blind and cranky as ever!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN A blind moonshiner with a shotgun? Sounds like a recipe for disaster.

SHERIFF BARTACK Somebody out here must have really riled him up.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON We better get this situation under control before some one gets hurt.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN How long has Ozzie been running loose out here?

# SHERIFF BARTACK

I really don't have the manpower to keep tabs on him. But what I can tell you is, be extra careful when walking through this part of the woods. DETECTIVE RYPKIN What's so special about this area?

SHERIFF BARTACK Old Ozzie has small raccoon traps planted all over this place.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Oh, he's a game hunter, too?

SHERIFF BARTACK Not really.. his traps are for the two-legged kind, like us. He places cow manure and the traps inside a deep hole and cover it with grass.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON So, when you get trapped, you end up in pain and stinking!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN We have to find Mumphrey and Sinclair before Old Ozzie does.

SHERIFF BARTACK I think we're tad to late.it sounds like he already has!

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Everybody spread out and watch for those traps.

The Buyer, exhausted from RUNNING, comes to a brief stop to catch his breath, only to look up and see two dogs RUSHING towards him.

THE BUYER

Ah man..

He starts RUNNING again with the dogs SNAPPING at his heels.

Realizing he can't out run the dogs, he stops and picks up a small tree branch. The dogs SNAP FEROCIOUSLY at The Buyer as he is forced backwards into one of the raccoon traps that CLAMPS down on his right foot.

THE BUYER (cont'd) AHHH!!AHHH!!

The Buyer continues to fight back, hopping about on one foot. The dogs bark and snap at him until he falls into a ravine. THE BUYER (cont'd) HELP!!..HELP!!..somebody help me!

Two of Sheriff Bartack's officers enter and find the dogs BARKING down at him.

The two Officers, with handkerchiefs covering their noses laugh as the dogs scurry into the woods.

THE BUYER (cont'd) Don't just stand there you idiots..get me out of here.

ANOTHER PART OF THE WOODS-SAME

Mumphrey, meanwhile is walking through the woods looking for a way out. He see more dogs approaching.

> MUMPHREY (to himself) Oh hell..I can't out run them with this skunk odor on me.

Mumphrey runs several yards and STUMBLES into another raccoon trap. Running with the trap clamped to his foot, he runs into more of Sheriff Bartack's Officers and is arrested.

Sinclair, his expensive suit shredded from top to bottom abruptly stops and throws his jacket over his arm and brace for the ATTACK.

> SINCLAIR Come on..you mangy mutts..do your worse.

To his surprise, the dogs stop, BARK momentarily, turn and retreat back into the woods.

SINCLAIR (cont'd) (yelling) I knew it all along..your bark is worse than your bite..get out of here!

He turns to see a small BLACK BEAR LUMBERING TOWARDS HIM.

A TERRIFIED Sinclair makes a swift dash for the thick shrubbery, FALLING DOWN several times and accidentally RUNNING into the trunk of a tree, scraping bark from it.

> SINCLAIR (cont'd) Bear! Bear! Help me somebody..Bear!

Not To Far Away..

SHERIFF BARTACK Sounds like one of our forest dwellers have one of your boys on the run.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON And it definitely sounds like he wants us to find him!

A LOUD WHISTLE from Ozzie Polk ECHOES through the woods and all the hunting dogs retreat.

Sheriff Bartack, Detectives Rypkin, Singleton and several Officers approach and find Sinclair in a tree SWINGING a branch at the playful bear, holding it at bay.

Sheriff Bartack fires a shot into the air and the Bear retreats into the woods.

SHERIFF BARTACK Somebody get him down from there before the Mother shows up..then we'll really be in trouble!

LATER -

SUPER: A SMELLY SITUATION: AWAITING PRISON TRANSPORT

Sinclair, Mumphrey and The Buyer, all handcuffed are sitting on the ground near the edge of the road.

> SHERIFF BARTACK (cont'd) Welcome to Alabama, Boys! You have to excuse our hospitality..we didn't know you were coming.

Dooda and Rayford enter.

DOODA I see old man Polk is still the same.

RAYFORD He'll never change.

SHERIFF BARTACK Well today, I'm glad he didn't. DETECTIVE SINGLETON You're not going to leave him up there are you? Others may not be so lucky.

SHERIFF BARTACK Why not? If I'm not mistaken, he just help you capture some heavy hitters today..just think about that.

Detectives Rypkin and Singleton walks over.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Hey Jack, the Circus must be in town..check out these two thousand dollar suits these guys are wearing.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON I know now what people mean when they say "you're ripped to the bone!"

DETECTIVE RYPKIN We're sorry we didn't say good bye in New York..but hey..how are you guys doing?

Detective Crenshaw, with the Buyer's briefcase enter.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON Hey Miles you missed all the fun, baby!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Somebody had to help escort Otis and his brothers back to town..gee, what's that smell?

DETECTIVE SINGLETON That smell my friend, is coming from those global warming three over there.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW WHEW!..how long are they going to be sitting out here?

# SHERIFF BARTACK

I've called in for Prison Transport and a De-licing Unit that we use for the homeless..they should be here soon.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON I wish they would hurry up. The smell is strong enough to kill all the wildlife out here.

SHERIFF BARTACK And the bad part is, it doesn't matter whether they are up wind or down wind..they STANK!

Dooda and Rayford comes over to Detective Crenshaw.

RAYFORD Mr. Long, what are you doing here?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Rayford, my real name is Miles Crenshaw and I'm a New York City Detective just like these two guys.

DOODA Well, I be dog gone..you really had us fooled.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW When we found out that Mumphrey and Sinclair was getting friendly, we had to act quickly.

RAYFORD Man, this is one trip I won't forget.

The Prison Transport and De-Licing Unit arrives along with a Two Man Medical Unit.

SHERIFF BARTACK Hallelujah! Okay fellows, your ride is here. You were destroying my sinuses!

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Man, I hate to be the Driver of that Prison Van.

Sinclair, Mumphrey and The Buyer are hosed down and given medical attention.

Afterwards, they are given prison clothing to wear.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Sheriff, I'm surprised that you hosed them down out here in broad daylight.

SHERIFF BARTACK There was no way they were riding in any of my Units smelling like that..no sir!

Dooda and Rayford jumps into a police cruiser with Detective Crenshaw and Sheriff Bartack.

DOODA (to Detective Crenshaw) You did a good job taking us around town.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW It wasn't a big deal for me..I'm from Brooklyn.

INT: BIRMINGHAM BUS DEPOT - LATER

Dooda and Rayford, declining a ride from Sheriff Bartack, has decided to take the Bus to Alabaster.

RAYFORD We learned a great lesson on this trip..I won't forget what's happen today.

SHERIFF BARTACK Believe me, I won't either!

BUS DEPOT ANNOUNCER ECHOES THE BUS BOARDING.

DEPOT ANNOUNCER (O.S.) "Bus now boarding for Selma, Union Springs and Alabaster at Gate Number Twelve..All aboard."

As Dooda and Rayford enter the bus, a FEMALE NEWS REPORTER with a CAMERA MAN RUNS up and thrust a microphone into their faces.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER How does it feel to be a hero? DOODA

What are you talking about? Who's a hero?

SHERIFF BARTACK Excuse me Mam' you have to shut that camera down and leave before you get arrested.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER We have a right to talk to these wonderful, brave young men.

SHERIFF BARTACK I'll tell you this..if you're still here by the time I make a call, you'll both be looking for a new job.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER (to Camera Man) Wrap it up!

Dooda and Rayford boards the Bus.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Oh, fellas' I almost forgot..you're going to receive some very important visitors within the next forty-eight hours.

RAYFORD Visitors? What for?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW They will explain everything to you when they arrive.

DOODA I hope they come with something we can use.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN Believe me..you can use it..we all can use it.

RAYFORD Is it really something we can use?

SHERIFF BARTACK You bet your sweet as .. DETECTIVE RYPKIN (interrupts) Sheriff, Let these boys be on their way.

SHERIFF BARTACK And boys..you're welcome back in my town any time..just let me know when you're coming!

Everyone BURST INTO LAUGHTER.

The Bus leaves the Depot.

SHERIFF BARTACK (cont'd) Those young fellas' were a hand full, wasn't they?

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW Yes, they were. It took a lot of guts on their part to do what they did.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON They have no idea that they took part in apprehending two of the most notorious jewel thieves on the East Coast.

SHERIFF BARTACK When those Visitors arrive, they'll know.

DETECTIVE CRENSHAW I just hope they can handle the pressure.

SHERIFF BARTACK I made a call to an old friend.. Alabaster's Mayor and gave him the whole story.

DETECTIVE RYPKIN You did right, Sheriff. They deserve everything that's coming to them.

DETECTIVE SINGLETON What about those corn dogs you promised us earlier?

SHERIFF BARTACK Let's go to my special place.

# INT/EXT. BUS - EN-ROUTE TO ALABASTER - LATER

Dooda and Rayford are looking out the window of the bus as it travels along the highway.

#### DOODA

Nobody is going to believe us if we tell them what happened.

### RAYFORD

Probably not. But I'm not going to worry about it. It will be business as usual when we get home.

#### DOODA

I can see Mr. Slater waiting for us at the Bus station..get to work! Get to work!

### RAYFORD What about Darlene?

# DOODA

I'm definitely going to tell her how that near-sighted old coot almost shot us!

# RAYFORD

I don't see how he does it..staying up there all alone.

#### DOODA

When you've been living in those woods as long as he has, its an every day thing for him.

The Alabaster Town Square comes into view.

#### RAYFORD

Home sweet home. Right now, all I want is a bath and something to eat.

#### DOODA

I see a lot of people gathered in the square? I wonder what's going on?

#### RAYFORD

Beats me!

The Bus Driver pulls in and mobs of townspeople race towards the bus as it comes to a stop.

# BUS DRIVER

Alabaster!

As Dooda and Rayford comes out, the crowd ROARS.

ALABASTER'S CITIZENS Dooda! Rayford! Our heroes! Welcome Home!

ALABASTER MAYOR for twelve years, ED JUDKINS, 50's, a likable personality who likes the spotlight, Darlene, Mr. Slater and a Local Television Crew are all waiting for them.

SCREAMING CROWD Dooda!..Rayford!..Dooda!..Rayford! Heroes!..Heroes!

DOODA Mr. Mayor, what's going on here? Why is everybody yelling our names and calling us heroes?

Darlene PUSH through the crowd and plants a kiss on both of them.

RAYFORD Darlene, what's going on?

MAYOR JUDKINS (shaking hands) Congratulations boys! You've made people all over the country take notice of our little town.

DOODA What did we do Mr. Mayor?

MAYOR JUDKINS I heard all about how you help capture those jewel thieves up in Birmingham..Dag nab it boys..you make me proud to know you.

A DRUNKEN Shap forces his way to the front of the crowd, wasting his last bit of moonshine along the way.

SHAP Oops! I had a little taste for you, but I lost it back there! RAYFORD Don't worry about it Shap..you meant well.

SHAP Hot diggidy! I heard you boys kicked some rear ends up in Birmingham!

DOODA That's what they say.

MAYOR JUDKINS (to the crowd) Let's hear it for Dooda and Rayford!

The Crowd continues to SCREAM as Mayor Judkins, Dooda and Rayford pose for Photographers.

Mr. Slater enters, his hand extended.

MR. SLATER Welcome home boys..

RAYFORD You didn't have to come Mr. Slater, we'll be in to work tomorrow morning.

MR. SLATER Nonsense! Take the rest of the week off. Ed, you treat my boys right.

MAYOR JUDKINS I intend too George. Today, Alabaster is theirs.

RAYFORD Mr. Mayor, is all this really necessary? All we did was..

MAYOR JUDKINS (interrupts) Yes, it's absolutely necessary. When I got the call from Jimmy Bartack, I was elated. Two citizens from Alabaster..the whole town had to know.

DARLENE Mayor Judkins is right. Your heroics..did I say that right? DARLENE Your heroics has been Breaking News

Your heroics has been Breaking News on all the Television and Radio Stations.

More YEAS and APPLAUSE ECHOES through the Town Square.

# MAYOR JUDKINS

Come with me boys.. I have an area already set up to do an interview.

# RAYFORD

Interview?

# MAYOR JUDKINS

People from all over need to know what happened. There's even a Female Reporter who drove all the way from Birmingham to talk to you.

After hours of answering questions, shaking hands and taking pictures and dinner, an exhausted Dooda and Rayford is put into a Patrol Cruiser and driven home with sirens BLASTING.

INT. JACKSON RESIDENCE - DAY

Kitchen Area

Rayford is reading the local newspaper as Dooda watch News Reporters mingle about outside in their yard.

> RAYFORD Look at this..they have our pictures plastered all over the front page.

DOODA After yesterday, what did you expect?

RAYFORD They say here, that Mumphrey and Sinclair had the reputation of never getting caught.

DOODA I guess their greediness and two country boys brought `em down.

(A KNOCK on the door.)

RAYFORD Man, these Reporters are relentless.

DOODA Its only for the moment. We just have to deal with it.

Dooda opens the door..

JANE GLICKMAN, 37 and ROBERT CLAYBOURNE, 31, CLAIMS ADJUSTERS for Towers Insurance Company appear.

MS. GLICKMAN (hand extended)

Good Morning, my name is Jane Glickman and this is my Associate, Mr. Robert Claybourne. We've come to speak to Dooda and Rayford Jackson.

DOODA

I'm Dooda and that's my brother Rayford over there.

RAYFORD I guess you're going to ask us a lot of questions too?

MS. GLICKMAN We're not Reporters Mr. Jackson..may we come in?

DOODA If you're not Reporters, who are you?

MS. GLICKMAN We're from the Towers Insurance

Company and we have something very important to discuss with you.

# RAYFORD

We don't need any insurance Ms. Glickman. Our parents left us with more than enough.

MR. CLAYBOURNE

Its obvious that you're not aware of the gravity of our visit Mr. Jackson..we're not here to sell you insurance.

# DOODA

Detective Rypkin did mention that some visitors would be stopping by. He must have been talking about you.

## RAYFORD

So, if you're not Reporters..what do you want from us?

#### MS. GLICKMAN

Two days ago, you and your brother acted incredibly brave when you help apprehend some very dangerous jewel thieves.

#### RAYFORD

About that..

#### MR. CLAYBOURNE

Did you know there was a reward for the return of the diamonds they stole?

# DOODA

A what?

#### MR. CLAYBOURNE

A large cash reward and it all belongs to both of you.

#### MS. GLICKMAN

All you have to do is sign a few documents and you can get back to basking in the Alabaster limelight.

#### RAYFORD

I guess we could use a couple of dollars to mend that old broken fence out back.

#### MS. GLICKMAN

With a reward of this magnitude, you should be able to mend more than a couple of fences Mr. Jackson.

#### RAYFORD

What are you saying, Ms. Glickman?

Ms. Glickman opens her briefcase and pulls out a check for Two Hundred-Fifty Thousand Dollars.

After looking at the numbers on the check, a stunned Rayford lands hard like a ton of bricks on the sofa.

RAYFORD (cont'd) Dooda, I think you better look at this check.

DOODA What could be so ...

(pause)

MS. GLICKMAN

Oh Dear!

MR. CLAYBOURNE Gentlemen, are you all right?

DOODA I think its time for us to hit it and git it!

RAYFORD This is a lot of money!

MR. CLAYBOURNE Its yours to do as you please.

RAYFORD Big brother, hold your horses here..

DOODA Hold my horses? Not only am I going to hold 'em, I'm going to buy some too.

RAYFORD Ms. Glickman..Mr. Claybourne, will you excuse us for a moment?

MS. GLICKMAN Sure, take your time. We'll wait right here.

Dooda and Rayford go inside the bedroom. After several minutes, they re-appear.

MR. CLAYBOURNE Is there a problem?

Oh no..we were just putting our heads together about what we should do with the money.

### RAYFORD

You said we could do anything we want with this money, correct?

MS. GLICKMAN Its yours to do as you please.

# RAYFORD

Me and my brother are glad we helped catch some bad guys, but we're just two plain old country boys that don't really need much.

# MR. CLAYBOURNE

What are you trying to say Mr. Jackson?

# DOODA

My little brother just told me something that made sense and brought me back down to earth.

# MR. CLAYBOURNE Meaning what?

# DOODA

Our parents was killed in a car crash not far from here and he made me realize through their teaching, we should do some good with this money.

#### RAYFORD

If we wanted to donate some of it, could you handle the paperwork?

MS. GLICKMAN We most certainly can.

#### DOODA

For starters, we would like to donate some of this money to the Alabaster General Hospital in our parents name for those who tried to save them.

# RAYFORD

We went to the World Trade Center Site in New York and it made us feel sad about what happened there.

#### DOODA

So, we want you to find a good charity organization for the families of the Nine-Eleven victims and the people that got sick trying to save them.

# RAYFORD

I know there are thousands of charities, but the last two is really special..the earthquake in Haiti and the Katrina flood in New Orleans.

As tears appear in Ms. Glickman's eyes, she ABRUPTLY grabs her briefcase, goes outside and sits in the car.

DOODA

Is she all right?

MR. CLAYBOURNE She's just a little emotional. I, myself is really impressed.

# RAYFORD

What's left over, we'll just do some repairs around the house. The City of Alabaster has already pledged to sponsor us for some Projects.

 $$\operatorname{MR}$. CLAYBOURNE$$  I can see why this town loves both

I can see why this town loves bot of you.

Dooda, Rayford and Mr. Claybourne discuss the paperwork in reference to where the money will go and how much for each donation.

After signing all the pertinent documents, they shake hands and walk out onto the front porch where the awaiting News Crews rush them FLASHING their cameras and thrusting microphones into their faces.

THE END

FADE OUT.

- (cont'd)
- (cont'd)
- (cont'd)
- (cont'd)

(cont'd)

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