

FADE IN

INT. UNDERGROUND FORT - DAY

Three eleven-year-old boys sit on the ground inside their dimly lit fort. A large candle provides the light. JIMMY, wearing a Boston Red Sox hat, is smart and talks very fast. DAVE, good looking, has curly blond hair. LUMPY is tall, big boned, red head and has a silver front tooth.

DAVE

I saw a teat.

JIMMY

Nooooo.

DAVE

Yes. I saw Beatrice Black's teat.

JIMMY

Whatcha do Dave, peek through her bedroom window?

DAVE

No. She showed it to me.

JIMMY

Why would a sixteen year old girl show you her teat?

DAVE

She said she never saw a boy's thing. So I showed her mine and she showed me a teat.

LUMPY

Marsha Maxwell is gonna show her boyfriend her teats and she said I could hold her sweater.

JIMMY

Lumpy, you moron. You believe everything you're told. She's just teasing you.

LUMPY

How da ya know?

JIMMY

Marsha Maxwell doesn't have a boy friend. And she doesn't have teats, yet.

LUMPY

Maybe she means when she gets older.

JIMMY

Believe me, she's just kidding you. Besides she likes me.

LUMPY

No sa.

JIMMY

Yup. She even asked me to carry her books home from school.

DAVE

Did you?

JIMMY

Nah. I told her to carry them herself.

LUMPY

That Barry Butterworth picks on Marsha.

JIMMY

(Looking concerned)

What? What do you mean picks on her?

LUMPY

He pulls her hair. Trips her.

JIMMY

That bastard. Someone ought to knock his teeth out. Why don't you, Lumpy? He's always calling you Alfred E. Newman.

LUMPY

That don't botha me. What will  
ya give me to knock out his teeth?

JIMMY

A million dollars.

DAVE

Ya betta watch what ya say to  
him, Jimmy.

LUMPY

Really? A million dollars?

JIMMY

(Smiling)

Sure, you moron. Like I have  
a million dollars.

Dave stares down a three feet wide and eight feet long tunnel to Lumpy's left. He squints his eyes as he leans forward.

DAVE

(Pointing)

What's that?

Jimmy, sitting next to Dave, looks down the tunnel.

Two bright red eyes stare back at the two boys.

LUMPY

Whadda ya lookin' at?

Lumpy turns and looks down the tunnel.

The red eyes blink.

Dave turns to his right and quickly starts crawling down the exit from their fort.

Jimmy follows Dave.

The two boys climb out of the hole that leads to above ground.

EXT. AREA OVERLOOKING NARRAGANSETT BAY - DAY

Jimmy and Dave kneel by a large hole in the ground.

JIMMY  
(Yelling)  
GET OUT OF THERE, LUMPY.

EXT. A STREET IN WARWICK RHODE ISLAND - DAY

The three boys walk down the street. Lumpy appears dazed.

JIMMY  
I'm telling you that Ted Williams  
is a nice guy.

DAVE  
I heard he ignores his fans. And  
sometimes he spits on them.

JIMMY  
No way. I met him. He talked to me  
and autographed my baseball bat. I  
asked him to put from the greatest  
hitter of all time and he wouldn't.  
He said, 'Babe Ruth was the best'.  
So he put from the second greatest  
hitter of all time.

The three boys walk onto a baseball field. There are a dozen  
boys standing by home plate waiting to pick up sides.

Lumpy walks away from his two friends and over to a bat on  
the ground. He picks it up, grips it firmly with two hands.  
Then he walks towards the boys standing by home plate.

BARRY, 11, a large boy, watches Lumpy walk towards him.

BARRY  
What's up, Alfred E.?

Lumpy brings the bat back, above his shoulders.

WHACK.

Several teeth land on the ground next to home plate.

INT. NBC STUDIO

JAY LENO stands in front of his desk.

LENO

Our first guest, Oscar nominated,  
talented award winning actor, one  
of the best, James Woods.

APPLAUSE

James Woods walks out onto the stage waving at the audience.

Leno and Woods embrace.

LENO

(Pointing)

Have a seat.

Leno walks around his desk and sits.

Woods takes a seat next to the desk.

LENO

What have you been up to?

WOODS

I just had a house build where  
I grew up. In fact, it's on one  
of the spots I used to play when  
I was a boy. Near this old haunted  
grave yard.

LENO

Really. Are we taking ghost?

WOODS

Yes, of course.

LENO

Now, be honest, have you seen any  
ghost there?

WOODS

Come on Jay. What are you trying  
to do, have me come off looking  
like a nut case?

LENO

Oh, you're holding back on us.  
Come on. Tell us a scary story.

WOODS

Well, Jay, I'll tell you, and I  
never told this story to anyone,  
for the obvious reasons.

LENO

This sounds good. Another first.

WOODS

When they were digging up the ground  
on my land they found the body of a  
young man, Larry "lumpy" Coats. He  
had been missing for years. Apparently  
the tunnel collapsed on him.

LENO

What's this got to do with ghost?  
This is only an hour show.

WOODS

I'm getting to it, Jay. Well, the  
first night I slept in my house I  
woke up in the middle of the night.  
I sensed that someone was standing  
at the foot of my bed staring at me.  
Then I heard someone say, 'Give me  
a million dollars'. I opened my eyes  
and sat up. This guy Lumpy was standing  
in front of my bed smiling at me.  
He had this big Afred E. Newman grin  
on his face. I could see him clearly.  
Then he disappeared.

LENO

Boy, a million dollar hand out. Pocket  
change for you. What did you do?

WOODS

I got up, dressed and went over  
to my mother's house to sleep.  
I haven't been back to my house  
since that night.

(Beat)

I can't believe I just told you

that story. What was I thinking.

LENO

Don't worry about it. Nobody watches this show. I'm surprised that you didn't see the ghost of Marilyn Monroe or Jayne Mansfield. Alfred E. Newman. You're a strange man, James Woods. When are you going back to your house?

WOODS

Probably next week.

LENO

Careful. You never know what a ghost would do for a million dollars.

WOODS

What, me worry? Nah!

INT. WOODS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Woods, wearing pajamas, walks into his bathroom and grabs his tooth brush. He steps in front of his mirror and smiles at himself.

WOODS

You handsome devil.

Lumpy's face appears in the mirror next to Woods' face.

LUMPY

Thanks.

Startled. Woods turns around. No one is there.

WOODS

I must be imagining this. This can't be real.

Woods brushes his teeth, gargles, then walks out of the bathroom.

INT. TROPHY ROOM

Woods walks up to his large glass trophy case. He stops in

front of it and admires all his awards. He stares at his Oscar nomination award for 'The Ghost of Mississippi'.

WOODS

Cuba Gooding Jr., you schmuck,  
SHOOOW ME SOME ACTING.

Lumpy, carrying Woods' autographed baseball bat, walks up behind Woods.

Woods sees Lumpy's reflection on the glass case. He turns facing Lumpy.

Lumpy  
Ya owe me a million dollars.

WHACK.

Several teeth land on the hardwood floor.

FADE OUT

The End