

SCARECROW AND MRS. KING

"Saved by the Bells"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. GREEN BRIAR COLLEGE - ESTABLISHING - DAY (STOCK) 1

Eastern-looking. Brick. Manicured lawns. CAMERA MOVES IN ON a window of an upper floor.

2 INT. PHYSICAL SCIENCES BUILDING STAIRWELL - DAY 2

Several students and professors climb the stairs, along with a dignified man carrying an attache case: ROSTOV. As he mounts the stairs, he passes a young COED picking up some papers and stuffing them into her notebook. We FOLLOW Rostov on INTO...

3 HALLWAY 3

where a janitor waxes the floors of the long corridor. One or two students hurry by, along with Rostov. He walks over the floor the janitor has just waxed, leaving footprints. The janitor grumbles to himself as he has to go over them. Oblivious, Rostov continues on to the end of the hall, where...

4 A GUARD 4

is posted outside a door. Rostov shows him an ID card and disappears through the doors. The janitor watches, and, as he straightens up, we see that he is LEE. Suddenly the head of his mop starts to speak through some static (a female voice.)

MOP (V.O.)

(filtered)

Where is he?

LEE

(whispering into
mophead)

Inside.

5 INT. STAIRWELL 5

The Coed whispers into her notebook walkie-talkie.

COED

Our people have the building sealed.

6 INT. RESEARCH LAB FILE ROOM - DAY 6

Rostov is alone. There are files, drafting tables, table top computers, a high-tech work area. Rostov rifles through some files, pulls out some papers, and photographs them with a small camera as CAMERA PUSHES IN. Finished, he returns the papers to their proper place.

7 INT. HALLWAY - DAY 7

Lee listens to his mophead again. Beyond him, several people are going in and out of the lab, none of them Rostov.

MOP (V.O.)
(filtered)
What's taking so long?

LEE
(into mop)
I don't know...

The lab door opens and several people emerge -- two students, a professor, and a nun. They pass by Lee.

LEE
(continuing)
Some people have just come out...

MOP (V.O.)
(filtered)
Rostov?

LEE
Not yet.
(lightly)
Unless he's gone undercover as a
coed or a nun...

8 ANGLE ON NUN 8

serenely moving toward the hallway's end. A student drops a few books and the nun kneels to help pick them up.

9 BACK TO LEE 9

LEE
A nun?

10 INT. STAIRWELL 10

COED
(into notebook)
Scarecrow, what's going on? Hello?

11 LEE

11

as he walks briskly down the hall toward the nun.

INTERCUT WITH:

12 NUN

12

who sees Lee, stands, also begins walking briskly. Lee breaks into a run, so does the nun.

LEE
(shouting to
people)
Stop that nun!

Several people stare in amazement as Lee chases the nun, who dashes into a group of students, pushing them aside, knocking one over. Lee jumps over the fallen student, finally tackling the nun just before "she" goes through the door to the stairwell. The nun and Lee begin slug- ging it out, the nun delivering several heavy-duty punches as onlookers scream. The Coed emerges from the stairwell, stares in amazement as Lee finally decks the nun and "she" goes down. The Coed pulls a gun from her notebook and assumes the stance. Lee stands, breathing hard, shaking out his sore hand.

LEE
(continuing)
Rostov. I've waited a long time
for this...

CUT TO:

13 INT. BILLY'S OFFICE - CLOSE ON CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE - NIGHT 13

The CORK POPS, and CAMERA PULLS BACK to find BILLY pour- ing champagne for a group of agents, among them FRANCINE and Lee, who is the center of attention.

BILLY
It's a sad day for Moscow, but a
happy one here.
(raises glass)
Lee. Nice work.

FRANCINE
A lesser man might have balked at
tackling a nun. But not you.

LEE
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

Francine takes the champagne bottle from Billy, pours herself another glass.

FRANCINE

Drink up, gentlemen. We have just put away the leader of the most successful espionage ring in the country.

LEE

'We?'

FRANCINE

I like to think of us as one big team around here. Sharing the pain... sharing the heartaches...

LEE

... Sharing the credit...

FRANCINE

If I must.

LEE

(lifts glass)

Here's to Francine, who busted her pencil point on this one, while I busted my...

BILLY

Knock it off, you two. Lee, I want to talk to you for a minute...

14

A NEW ANGLE

14

as Billy ushers Lee to the other side of the room.

BILLY

Lee, there's a lot of things about this Rostov thing I just don't...

LEE

And I'll bet they're the kind of things Francine could really sink her teeth into, huh?

BILLY

Francine?

LEE

You notice what a fireball she's gotten to be?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILLY

(weary)

Okay, Lee, what's up?

LEE

Nothing... I just think Francine's a tremendous talent, and I want to go to Bermuda for two weeks.

BILLY

Two weeks?! Stetson, do you have any idea the kind of caseload we've got here?...

LEE

(pleading)

C'mon, Billy... I need a little sun ... a little sand... I want to meet some women...

BILLY

(disgusted)

You want to meet some...

LEE

I'm a lonely man, Billy.

BILLY

How much time do we owe you?

LEE

Two months.

(off Billy's look)

But I'll settle for two weeks! I'm next in the rotation, I've gotta take 'em. What can I do? Rules are rules...

CUT TO:

EXT. VAN - NIGHT

parked on a road somewhere. DELONG, a nervous-looking henchman, sits alone at the steering wheel. Walking up to the passenger side is JAMISON, a dark, well-dressed man. He gets in as CAMERA PUSHES UP TO the window.

DELONG

How did it go?

JAMISON

Not great.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

JAMISON (CONT'D)

Nicholas is furious about Rostov. He says he's too valuable to the organization to lose. He insists we get him back.

DELONG

How're we supposed to do that?

JAMISON

Set up a trade.

DELONG

With what?

JAMISON

Nicholas thinks the Americans would be willing to trade Rostov if we were holding one of their important agents.

DELONG

Wonderful. We don't have an important American agent.

JAMISON

Nicholas gave me a lead on somebody big...

(pulls out paper)

... He paid a fortune for this address. Tomorrow we pick up...

(he reads)

... Scarecrow.

DELONG

Who's... 'Scarecrow?'

ON Delong's puzzled look and Jamison's shrug, we --

CUT TO:

16

EXT. KING HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY (STOCK)

16

JAMIE (V.O.)

... I want to invite my cub scout den... And the little league team...

17

INT. KING KITCHEN - DAY

17

DOTTY is putting away a load of dishes. AMANDA is busy following a recipe for punch, cutting oranges, lemons, pouring gingerale, etc. JAMIE and PHILLIP eat lunch.

(CONTINUED)

17

CONTINUED:

JAMIE

... And all of my friends from school.

AMANDA

Jamie, sweetheart, this is a birthday party. We're not renting a hall.

PHILLIP

What about Mark and Jeffrey?

JAMIE

They're fifth grade.

PHILLIP

So am I.

JAMIE

But you live here. You've gotta come.

PHILLIP

(dryly)

Thanks a lot.

JAMIE

I just want my friends. Mom, what about Pretzel the Clown? You said I could have him at my party.

AMANDA

I think Dean's giving him to you as a gift. Now why don't you two go out and play and let me create this punch surprise?

They head out the door.

DOTTY

Speaking of Dean... I think I've pinpointed what it is about him you find the most resistible...

AMANDA

Mother... I don't find Dean... 'resistible.'

DOTTY

Darling, I've known you since you were teensy. I know when your fires are fanned.

Amanda sighs.

(CONTINUED)

DOTTY

(continuing)

Is it that you think he's too predictable? Well, there's a playful side of Dean you may not know about.

AMANDA

I think I do.

DOTTY

(going right on)

... A somewhat daring side, I'd even say. I swore I wouldn't tell you this, but do you know what the weather bureau is calling the next major hurricane?

(beat; thrilled)

'Amanda.' At Dean's suggestion, I might add. We're keeping our fingers crossed it'll hit on Valentine's Day.

PHONE RINGS.

AMANDA

(a weak smile)

Excuse me...

She grabs the phone.

AMANDA

(continuing)

Hello?

(to Dotty)

One of my dog walking clients...

Dotty exits.

AMANDA

(continuing)

Lee... I'm in the middle of making the punch for Jamie's party... No, I don't think a hearty Chardonnay would work with lemon swirl cake...

Dotty re-enters with several balloons on strings.

AMANDA

(continuing;
immediately)

No, I can't come over... What? How long has Melvin been ill? Well... if you think it's urgent... okay.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

She hangs up. Dotty looks at her expectantly.

AMANDA

(continuing)

Un... his... Saint Bernard is
sick... I've gotta go...

DOTTY

What seems to be the problem?

AMANDA

Headache.

She dashes out. Dotty stares after her, we --

CUT TO:

18 EXT. LEE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

18

as Delong's van pulls up and parks across the street
from the building. Jamison hands Delong some binoculars,
and he peers up at an upper window.

CUT TO:

19 INT. LEE'S APARTMENT - CLOSE ON FISH TANK - DAY

19

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO reveal Amanda in the middle of Lee's
living room, staring at his aquarium. The room is a mess,
per usual, with records, clothes, newspapers lying around.
Amanda's aggravated.

AMANDA

You said this was important!

Lee comes out of the bedroom, dressed casually and carry-
ing a suitcase. He smiles jauntily, crosses to the fish
tank.

LEE

It is. These guys are my pals.

AMANDA

(controlling herself)
When you said your friend Melvin
was sick and you had to talk to
someone, you neglected to mention
that Melvin was a fish.

LEE

Did I? Gee, I'm sorry. So can I
count on you to take care of my
buddies while I'm in Bermuda?

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

(sarcastic)

I suppose you're asking me because I'm so sensitive, sympathetic, and in touch with the flow of nature.

LEE

You're the only one I know who'll do it.

AMANDA

(to the heavens)

He doesn't even bother to lie anymore. Why should he? After all, you can always count on good old reliable Amanda...

While she's ranting, with her back to him, he has slipped out to the bedroom. She turns back around.

AMANDA

(continuing)

I might as well be talking to my purse.

He re-enters, carrying tennis racket and snorkel equipment.

LEE

You know, Amanda, feeding my fish is part and parcel of good agenting.

AMANDA

Yeah? How?

LEE

It demonstrates loyalty to your partner.

He is stuffing things in his bag.

AMANDA

Uh-huh. If I moved to Nairobi, you wouldn't notice until your plants needed watering.

Oblivious, Lee straightens up, smiles brightly at her.

LEE

Well, listen, I really appreciate this.

AMANDA

Terrific.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You... don't mind if I straighten up
a little while you're gone, do you?

LEE

Oh, you don't have to do that.

AMANDA

Please. I insist.

She picks up a few things from the coffee table.

LEE

(to fish)

Men, this is Amanda King. She'll
be taking care of you. Do everything
she says.

He turns, picks up bags.

LEE

(continuing)

Well. Anything else I need to tell
you?

AMANDA

(staring into
an old cottage
cheese carton)

Is it legal in this state to grow
penicillin?

Lee grins, claps her on the shoulder.

LEE

You're a pal, you know that?

AMANDA

(her lot in life)

Yeah.

LEE

(hurrying to door)

See you in a week. I really
appreciate this. 'Bye.

And he's gone. Amanda sighs, surveys the room, crosses
to the window.

AMANDA

I have got to get some fresh air
in here.

(to fish)

Hello, Melvin.

She yanks open the drapes, shoves on the jammed window.

20 EXT. LEE'S BUILDING - ANGLE ON WINDOW (BINOCULAR MATTE) 20

We see Amanda open the window, breathe deeply, then turn away.

21 INT. DELONG'S VAN - DAY 21

Delong lowers the binoculars, hands them to Jamison.

DELONG

Here. Look at this.

Jamison takes the binoculars, looks.

DELONG

(continuing)

It appears that Scarecrow may be a woman.

JAMISON

(lowering binocs)

Wait here while I make the call.
I'll signal if it's a go.

Delong nods, raises binoculars, as Jamison gets out of the van.

22 INT. LEE'S APARTMENT - DAY 22

Amanda is picking up, gingerly handling clothes and food wrappers that may be days old. The PHONE RINGS. Amanda answers.

AMANDA

(into phone)

Hello?

JAMISON (V.O.)

(filtered; bright
and friendly)

Hello... Scarecrow?

AMANDA

Yes? Uh... I mean...

The PHONE CLICKS dead. She looks at it for a second, then hangs up.

AMANDA

(continuing)

His friends are ruder than he is.

She picks up a robe. It's monogrammed "Lee." She sees a smaller, matching robe. It's monogrammed "She."

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

AMANDA
(continuing)
Give me a break.

She picks up a gym bag marked "University Athletic Club," filled with sweaty raquetball gear. She stands up straight, reacting to the sudden sound of FEET IN the HALL.

AMANDA
(continuing; a
small voice)
Lee?

23 ANOTHER ANGLE

23

as the front door is kicked in, and Jamison and Delong burst into the room.

24 ON AMANDA

24

terrified. And we --

CUT TO:

25 EXT. AGENCY - ESTABLISHING - DAY (STOCK)

25

26 INT. BILLY'S OFFICE - DAY

26

Billy and Francine are tensely pacing in separate orbits around the room.

BILLY
How the hell did something like
this happen?

FRANCINE
Maybe... it's not as bad as it looks
... Maybe it's a practical joke.
You know Lee... the class clown...

BILLY
I'm not laughing.

And the door opens to reveal Lee sandwiched between two enormous agents.

LEE
(irked)
Gee, it's nice to be back.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY/FRANCINE

Lee! It's you!

LEE

Yeah. Will you tell Starsky and Hutch to let go?

Billy nods, the goons release Lee, go off.

LEE

(continuing)

It's not often you get pulled off a Bermuda-bound 747 while it's sitting on the runway. Usually it's the plane that gets hijacked, not the passenger.

BILLY

We had to make sure you were all right.

LEE

(gestures to his body, intact)

Feel better now?

FRANCINE

Listen to this.

She hits the cassette player and the TAPE PLAYS.

ZINOVIEV (V.O.)

(filtered)

We've got The Scarecrow. You have Rostov. We want to trade. Please understand. If you don't make this trade within 24 hours, Scarecrow will die.

Francine punches "stop."

LEE

(a bewildered beat; then:)

What?

BILLY

The tape was delivered thirty minutes ago. Along with this.

(holds up a package)

The note said it would prove they really had you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED: (2)

26

BILLY (CONT'D)

(beat)

It's food for Siamese fighting fish.

Lee's eyes widen as he takes the packet.

LEE

My God.

BILLY

What is this, Lee? If they don't have you, who in blazes have they got?

LEE

(quietly)

Amanda.

BILLY

What did you say?

LEE

Amanda! They've got Amanda!

CUT TO:

27

EXT. ZINOVIEV HOUSE - DAY

27

A large brick house in suburban Virginia. DeLong's van is parked in front. DeLong and Jamison are carrying a large wooden packing crate toward the house. A DOG in a run at the side of the house begins BARKING fiercely at them. The men continue on toward the house. CAMERA MOVES IN ON the barking dog.

28

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

28

A large room filled with antiques. At one end are floor-to-ceiling bookcases, stuffed with books. A small cupboard is opened, and NICHOLAS ZINOVIEV pours tea for himself and his guest, ARCADY, from a porcelain tea service. Zinoviev is middle-aged, authoritative. Arcady is smaller, younger, darker, more nervous.

ARCADY

Your watchdog sounds as nervous as I feel.

ZINOVIEV

Not nervous, Arcady, merely diligent.

(CONTINUED)

ARCADY

Whatever. So long as he keeps U.S. Intelligence away.

ZINOVIEV

Oh, he's less concerned with espionage than burglary. My Wedgewood collection is priceless.

ARCADY

You're very calm, Zinoviev, for a man who's done everything possible to ruin an entire mission.

ZINOVIEV

(coldly)

What does that mean?

ARCADY

It means your loyalty to Rostov, while heartwarming, is highly impractical!

ZINOVIEV

For you, perhaps. Not us. Rostov is one of our leading operatives. Respected and feared even by the West. We had to have him back.

ARCADY

Nicholas, please understand. My country's entire military posture is at stake. Twenty American jet fighters will rot on our runways if we don't get the necessary spare parts.

ZINOVIEV

You should have thought of that before you broke off U.S. relations. Never bite the hand that sells cheap.

He drops sugar cubes into his tea, stirs.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

At any rate, Soviet Intelligence is capable of handling more than one mission at a time. We can recover Rostov, still smuggle out the American parts you need, and everyone will live happily ever after.

(CONTINUED)

ARCADY

I hope you are correct.

ZINOVIEV

(drawing closer)

If you have doubts, perhaps you'd rather try dealing with the Americans.

Arcady holds his gaze for a moment, then turns away. The double doors open, and Jamison and Delong enter, carrying the crate. It is marked: "FRAGILE, ANTIQUES." They set it down, pry open the sides, as:

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

Ah, the delivery I've been waiting for. Mr. Arcady, you know Mr. Jamison, Mr. Delong...

The side of the crate is opened to reveal its precious cargo: Amanda. Her hands are bound, tape covers her mouth. And she's very upset. Zinoviev is very pleased as Jamison and Delong lift her out of the crate.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

At last we meet. I must say I've been looking forward to this for a long time. I hope your trip wasn't too unpleasant.

Amanda mumbles from behind the tape.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

Excuse me.

He begins to remove the tape from Amanda's mouth.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

We almost met in Zagreb. Two years ago. You remember... The trap you set for Belinksi nearly got me.

The last piece of tape is pulled off Amanda. It hurts.

AMANDA

Owww! How dare you?! Is this a fraternity house? Don't you kids have better things to do?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (3)

28

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Let me out of here! I have a
birthday party to put together!!

Zinoviev calmly puts the tape back over her mouth.

ZINOVIEV

Touche. You're every bit the cool
professional you're reputed to be.

Amanda suddenly begins to get very nervous. She mumbles
behind her tape. Zinoviev pulls it off a bit.

AMANDA

I... don't know what you're talking
about.

ZINOVIEV

There's no need to carry on this
charade any further... In the name
of those who admire your work I
salute you. Scarecrow!

It hits her. Now she understands how much trouble she's
in.

AMANDA

What... did you say?

ZINOVIEV

I had no idea you were so lovely,
Scarecrow. It's a pity I may have
to kill you...

29 AMANDA

29

really frightened... Not knowing what to say.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

30 INT. AGENCY CORRIDOR - ANGLE ON SIGN - DAY 30

The sign reads: "INTERNAL AFFAIRS DIVISION."

31 INT. DIRK'S OFFICE - DAY 31

Billy and Lee are waiting in Dirk's office. Lee can't sit still. He is a tightly coiled spring.

LEE

(tensely working it out)

They've been through the tape. No leads. No nothing. And the switchboard says there wasn't time for a trace.

Billy watches as Lee anxiously moves around the room.

LEE

(continuing)

When they find out she's not Scarecrow, it's over...

(snaps fingers)

... Like that.

BILLY

(gently)

Lee, the Intelligence Oversight Committee just met on the trade. Dirk will be here any minute with their decision.

LEE

(snorts)

Dirk. The guy delivers bad news. That's his job in life, Billy.

DIRK FREDERICKS, smooth and natty as ever, has entered during this last.

DIRK

That's a cruel assessment, Mr. Stetson.

BILLY

What has the Committee decided?

(CONTINUED)

DIRK

(soberly)

You are to proceed with the debriefing of Rostov. We've decided not to respond to the Russian offer. We're not making the trade.

LEE

What?!

BILLY

May I ask why?

DIRK

The loss of Rostov will disrupt Soviet espionage efforts for months. And for that, we give up a woman who cannot be considered of crucial importance?

(beat)

These are the Committee's words, not mine.

LEE

But you'll enforce the decision.

DIRK

Reluctantly. Yes. The King woman may be... overeager... but that's no reason she should die.

LEE

(quietly)

Except that she will.

DIRK

(wearily, shaking his head)

Rostov has tremendous value to the West, gentlemen. And, of course, the public relations benefits will be substantial.

(beat)

Again I'm quoting.

(starts for the door)

If you'll excuse me... I'm late for a meeting.

Dirk is about to leave. He pauses at the door, without looking back at Lee, and:

(CONTINUED)

DIRK

(continuing)

I'm... sorry, Stetson.

And he goes. Lee has turned toward a wall, thinking. Billy doesn't know quite what to say. He walks over to Lee.

BILLY

Lee... The Committee has to do what it thinks is right...

LEE

(not turning)

For them. Not for me.

BILLY

(half-heartedly)

We're... not supposed to take this personally. Our objectivity is what makes us effective.

LEE

Amanda's going to die in my place, Billy. That's about as personal as it gets.

BILLY

If it were another agent would you feel the same way?

Lee is slow in answering.

LEE

I... Billy, I don't know.... I...

BILLY

Something going on between you and Amanda?

Lee smiles a little, shakes his head no.

BILLY

(continuing)

What was she doing in your apartment?

LEE

(a sad smile, softly:)

Feeding my fish.

BILLY

(gently)

This one's not easy. Give it some time.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (3)

31

Lee turns and faces Billy. He shakes his head no.
The two men stare at each other for a second.

LEE

I can't live with this, Billy.

Billy just watches Lee, concerned, and we --

CUT TO:

32 INT. LIBRARY - ANGLE ON AMANDA - LATE DAY

32

She is frantically digging through her wallet... credit
and I.D. cards are spilling all over the place.

AMANDA

... Look at this! My voters
registration card... Right there...
'Amanda King...' My SmokeEnders
badge! Look, here's a poem my son,
Jamie, wrote to me...

(reads)

'I like my bike
I like my room
I even like my brother.
But most of all, in all the world,
I really like my mother.'

33 ANOTHER ANGLE

33

includes Zinoviev, Aracady, and Delong, wearily enduring
this.

AMANDA

You've got to believe me! Triple-A
card, library card... Ah, this'll
prove it!... My check cashing card
from Zippee Mart... They don't give
these to just anybody, you know...

Zinoviev nods to Jamison, who approaches Amanda with
the tape.

AMANDA

(continuing;
desperately)

... You have to show you've lived
in the neighborhood for at least
two years!...

The tape goes over her mouth.

(CONTINUED)

ZINOVIEV

The Agency covers are improving.
Who would ever suspect one of
America's biggest agents is a
bourgeois, suburban housewife?
Quite convincing.

He moves to the bookcase, pulls a book bound in gold
cloth a few inches from its spot. A panel swings open
to reveal a bar.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)
Can I get you a drink? I'm afraid
we may have a bit of a wait.

AMANDA

Mxxxphhhshri!!

ZINOVIEV

I will remove the tape if you
promise to put an end to this
pretense.

Jamison pulls off the tape.

AMANDA

I'm not Scarecrow, whoever that is!
You have to listen to me!

ZINOVIEV

Put it back on.

AMANDA

All right, all right. I won't say
it again. Why... do we have.. a 'bit
of a wait?'

ZINOVIEV

I have offered to trade you for an
agent of ours named Rostov. So far
your people have not responded.
They have ten hours.

AMANDA

(nervous)
What happens if they turn down the
trade?

ZINOVIEV

I don't have to tell you... Scarecrow.

AMANDA

Uh... yes, you do...

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

ZINOVIEV

Obviously, to maintain my credibility within our community, I will have to terminate you.

AMANDA

(a small voice)

Oh.

ZINOVIEV

Stimulating as our work is, it also knocks one down a peg or two to realize we're all disposable. Don't you agree?

Jamison sticks his head in.

JAMISON

Mr. Zinoviev... Mr. Arcady...

Zinoviev gives Amanda a small bow, and crosses, with Arcady, over to the entrance to the room.

34 ANOTHER ANGLE

34

as DeLong settles into a chair opposite Amanda, his gun cradled in his lap. CAMERA MOVES IN ON Amanda as she glances at him, then over at the other men, terror playing on her face. Outside, we can hear soft MUSICAL BELLS, as if from an ice cream truck. Amanda looks wistfully toward the window.

35 ARCADY, ZINOVIEV, JAMISON

35

speaking quietly.

JAMISON

... A Panamanian freighter docked early this morning. It's unloading now, and will take our cargo on in the morning.

ZINOVIEV

Move everything to the docks. We'll finish the last-minute packing down there.

(to Arcady)

Feel better now?

ARCADY

I'll feel better when those airplane parts are safely in international waters.

36 BACK TO AMANDA

36

who watches the three men talking. She sees Zinoviev laugh and whisper something to Arcady. She's sure they're talking about her, and is stricken with fear. We --

CUT TO:

37 INT. AGENCY BASEMENT CORRIDOR - LATE DAY

37

Deep underground. Lee cautiously rounds a corner, where a sign bearing the Agency seal is posted, reading: "INTERROGATION AND DETENTION LEVEL." Lee stands near the sign, pulls a gun out of his shoulder holster, checks the clip, and then slips it back in, as FOOTSTEPS APPROACH.

38 ANOTHER ANGLE

38

as two uniformed guards walk by. They nod to Lee as they disappear around the corner. Lee smiles nervously, and walks down the gloomy, silent corridor with its rows of thick, closed doors.

39 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - LATE DAY

39

The only furniture is some tables, a few chairs, a tape recorder and phone. Rostov sits calmly as two tired AMERICAN AGENTS interrogate him.

AGENT I

Who was your contact?

AGENT II

What were you working on? Why were you in the University research lab?

AGENT I

You know, you could live a very nice life in this country. A new name. A new home.

ROSTOV

For how long?

Lee enters the room.

LEE

How's it going?

AGENT I

It's not.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

LEE

You guys take a break. They want him up on The Hill.

Lee hands the Agent some papers.

AGENT II

No one told us.

LEE

It comes directly from the Committee. One of the Congressmen wants him for a little PR.

AGENT I

Politicians...

As Lee takes Rostov by the arm and heads for the door:

LEE

It's always the same. We catch 'em, the honchos get the headlines.

The PHONE RINGS as Lee nods good-bye, exits. Agent gets it.

AGENT I

No... nothing so far. Lee Stetson just left with him.

(then, confused)

He said they wanted him at a Congressional hearing...

(to Agent II)

Stop him!!!

40

INT. AGENCY BASEMENT CORRIDOR - LATE DAY

40

Lee is running Rostov down the long hall, constantly looking over his shoulder. Almost immediately, Agents I and II burst out of the interrogation room.

AGENT II

Lee!... Lee!!

He pulls his gun. Agent I puts a hand on it, lowering it.

AGENT I

What're you, crazy? Get on the phone!...

And he tears off down the hall. Agent II disappears back inside the room.

41 LEE - HAND-HELD CAMERA 41

Lee pulls Rostov around a corner down another corridor. An ALARM SIREN goes off. Red lights are flashing. A little ways down, a self-service elevator door has been left jammed open with a garbage can.

P.A. (V.O.)

(female voice)

Attention, all security personnel.
Seal the building. Attention,
all security personnel...

During this last, Lee has dragged Rostov to the elevator and kicked the garbage can inside, allowing the doors to shut. He then hustles Rostov into a door marked: "FURNACE." No sooner have they disappeared than Agents I and II round the corner and run to the elevator.

42 FLOOR INDICATOR 42

above the elevator door shows it's going up.

43 AGENTS I AND II 43

AGENT I

They're on their way up. They'll
get them upstairs.

AGENT II

Not smart.

44 EXT. AGENCY ALLEY - LATE DAY 44

A small door along the side of the agency opens. We can hear the ALARM. Lee sticks his head out, sees that it's clear, then pulls Rostov out after him. As they run down the alley, we...

CUT TO:

45 EXT. RURAL ROAD - DELONG'S VAN - NIGHT 45

The van moves swiftly PAST CAMERA.

46 INT. VAN - NIGHT 46

Amanda sits near Jamison, terrified and blindfolded. Zinoviev sits nearby.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

(really frightened)

Where are you taking me? You said nothing would happen for ten hours, and it's only...

ZINOVIEV

(amused)

You know, I would almost believe you are frightened? You are a remarkable combination of delightful innocence and uncompromising professionalism, Scarecrow. I wish we could have had more time to talk.

AMANDA

Why don't we have the time? Where are we going? What're you going to do?

ZINOVIEV

(chuckling)

That is superb! A brilliant performance!

CUT TO:

parked in woods. Lee and Rostov sit in the front seat. Lee is nervously watching for something outside. Rostov is handcuffed and very calm.

ROSTOV

You know, I've been in your country, off and on, twenty years. You know what I like best?

LEE

(not looking at him)

Hamburgers.

ROSTOV

Burritos. Very good.

(then)

You're excellent at what you do.

LEE

(bitterly)

Big deal.

Then he sees something in the distance, leans forward.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

LEE
(continuing)
They're here.

48 LEE'S POV

48

In the distance, across a small country bridge, Delong's van pulls up and parks behind a clump of bushes.

49 INT. VAN - NIGHT

49

Delong has gotten out and opened the side panel door. Zinoviev remains seated as Delong pushes Amanda, still blindfolded, toward the door.

DELONG
All right, let's go.

AMANDA
(terrified)
What're you doing?!...

ZINOVIEV
Farewell... Scarecrow...

AMANDA
Wait a minute!...

50 LEE'S PORSCHE

50

Lee and Rostov are out.

LEE
Think it's a trap?

ROSTOV
They want me back very badly. I think they'll behave.

They begin walking toward the bridge.

51 AMANDA AND DELONG

51

They have reached their end of the bridge, and Delong removes her blindfold. She blinks in the light, then spots:

52 AMANDA'S POV - LEE

52

as he removes Rostov's handcuffs on the other side of the bridge.

53 AMANDA AND DELONG

53

She is overjoyed, barely able to contain herself.

DELONG

Don't say a word. You will walk slowly across that bridge. There'll be a gun on you the whole way. If you so much as take one step toward Rostov, I'll kill you.

AMANDA

I'll do exactly what you say.

He unties her wrists.

54 LEE

54

Gun in hand, he moves Rostov to the lip of the bridge.

ROSTOV

(looking around)
I'll miss your country. It's been very good to me.

Irritated, Lee urges Rostov to start walking.

LEE

(yells to other side)
Let her go!

ROSTOV

(to Lee)
Take care.

55 THE BRIDGE

55

as Amanda and Rostov begin walking toward each other from opposite ends. INTERCUT WITH Lee, Jamison and Delong, all with guns out, all nervously watching.

56 AMANDA

56

looks back, and keeps walking. All she wants to do is run, and she knows she can't do that. As she passes Rostov...

AMANDA

(softly)
Hello.

They keep walking.

57 LEE

57

He smiles, gives his head a shake.

58 WIDER ANGLE

58

as Amanda and Rostov approach their destinations.
Finally Lee grabs Amanda and pulls her...

59 BEHIND LEE'S PORSCHE

59

Amanda is shaking with fear, all her adrenaline draining
and leaving her limp as Jell-O. She is practically
blubbering:

AMANDA

They were going to kill me... I
tried to tell them I wasn't you...
they wouldn't believe me... they
carried me off in a crate...

She is shaking so hard that Lee pulls her to him as they
crouch there behind the car, holding her close.

LEE

I know... I know... I'm sorry...

AMANDA

(overlap)
They wouldn't listen to me...
How could anyone mistake me for you!
You're taller... Boy, I was scared...

LEE

So was I... Take it easy... It's
over...

She continues to whimper; he continues to hold her.
He peers over her shoulder, sees:

60 LEE'S POV

60

Delong's van rounds a bend in the road and disappears.

CUT TO:

61 INT. BILLY'S OFFICE - ANGLE ON DIRK - NIGHT

61

Dirk is furious.

(CONTINUED)

DIRK

Let me make sure I've got this straight...

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Billy and Francine enduring this.

DIRK

(continuing)

Lee Stetson took it upon himself to disrupt Rostov's interrogation, kidnap him from the lower level, and make the trade on his own.

FRANCINE

(soberly)

That... appears to be the case.

DIRK

Your men just... gave Rostov to him.

BILLY

They trust him.

DIRK

Where is he now?

FRANCINE

We don't know.

DIRK

(controlling himself)

You don't know?

BILLY

Dirk, he couldn't let the woman die in his place.

DIRK

Couldn't he?

(beat)

As of this moment, Lee Stetson is suspended. And you'd better find him. The Pentagon's not as used to being directly disobeyed by The Scarecrow as I am. Consequently, the Chiefs of Staff, the Department of State, and the President's Security Advisors want a complete report. Today. So they can prepare their charges against our Mr. Stetson.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: (2)

BILLY
(nervously)
Charges? What kind of charges?

DIRK
I thought you'd heard, William.
They're calling it treason.

We HOLD ON Billy and Francine's stunned looks, then...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

62

EXT. KING FRONT PORCH - MORNING

62

Francine ENTERS SHOT, rings bell. She waits for a beat, surveying the scene with some distaste. The door is opened by Amanda, who wears a robe and stares at Francine in shock.

AMANDA

(urgent; sotto)

What're you doing here? You people aren't supposed to come to my house!

FRANCINE

Amanda, we are very concerned that...

Dotty passes by the open front door, also wearing robe.

DOTTY

Hello.

FRANCINE

(awkwardly)

Oh... hello.

Amanda is dying. Dotty stands there expectantly, waiting for an introduction.

AMANDA

Uh... Mother, this is one of my clients... I take care of her... chimpanzee... when she's out of town.

Francine is staring blankly at Amanda.

AMANDA

(continuing)

Uh... Francine... this is my mother, Dotty West...

DOTTY

Hello, Francine... come in! It's chilly out! I just took some strudel out of the oven...

AMANDA

Mother, she really can't, she...

CUT TO:

Amanda sits wearily on one end of the couch, holding her head. Dotty sits in the middle, Francine on the other end, holding her plate of strudel. She and Dotty are hitting it off just fine.

DOTTY

... And I just thought it was awfully enterprising when my daughter said she was starting this service to take care of people's pets and plants... It's not exactly what I had in mind when she went to college but, then, what does one do with a degree in American Lit?

FRANCINE

An excellent point, Mrs. West. Before I went off to Sarah Lawrence, Mother and I spent many meticulous hours planning my major.

DOTTY

Oh? You and your mother are close?

FRANCINE

Like sisters. I've always made it a point to follow her very sound advice.

DOTTY

That is so refreshing to hear.

Amanda stares up at the ceiling. Is there no God?

DOTTY

(continuing)

I'm glad to see you like the strudel. Amanda won't touch it.

AMANDA

(helpless)

Mother... I'm just trying to watch my weight, that's all...

FRANCINE

(to Dotty)

Our cook, Louise, always said a strudel is an act of love. To not eat it is to reject a gift.

(CONTINUED)

DOTTY

(very moved)

You quote your cook. I could weep.
I'll get you some more.

She jumps up, grabs Francine's plate, trots off.
Francine smiles. Amanda just sits there, arms folded,
staring at Francine.

AMANDA

Any... particular... reason you
came by?

Francine is suddenly urgent, leans close to Amanda.

FRANCINE

Amanda, do you know where Lee is?

AMANDA

No. Of course not. Why would I
know that?

FRANCINE

(looking around)

Are you sure you haven't heard
from him this morning?

AMANDA

Do you think he's here? Is that
why you came? Francine, what in
the world is the matter?

FRANCINE

(surprised)

I can't believe he didn't explain
this to you! Amanda, half the
Agency's looking for Lee. They're
bringing him up on charges...

AMANDA

What kind of charges?

FRANCINE

Treason.

AMANDA

Oh, my God... Why?

FRANCINE

For trading Rostov for you. He
disobeyed an executive order.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

(a beat)

You mean... They weren't going to make the trade? He did it on his own?... He did that for me?

(to Francine's nod)

I didn't know.

Francine stands to go. Amanda sits for a moment, shaken, as:

FRANCINE

(calling to Dotty)

I really have to run, Mrs. West. I'll take a raincheck on the strudel.

Amanda stands.

DOTTY

Oh... all right. And be careful of that chimpanzee. My aunt lost half an arm to a monkey named Chipper.

FRANCINE

Yes.

Dotty turns back to the sink as Amanda walks Francine toward the door. They speak quietly, urgently:

FRANCINE

Amanda, listen to me. Lee's in a great deal of trouble right now. No one can help him. He's totally on his own.

Amanda nods. Francine is about to go off to the foyer, then stops, turns:

FRANCINE

(continuing)

Amanda... much as I hate to say this... you may hear from Lee before I do. Tell him... to take care of himself. Tell him... I'm still his friend.

Amanda and Francine share looks of concern, then Francine quickly goes. CAMERA PUSHES IN ON Amanda, looking very troubled, and we...

CUT TO:

- 65 EXT. GEORGETOWN STREET - DAY 65
 Amanda's car drives through traffic.
- 66 EXT. ATHLETIC CLUB - DAY 66
 Amanda's car pulls up in front of a red brick building with a sign reading: "UNIVERSITY ATHLETIC CLUB." Lee emerges from the shadows behind a pillar, carrying a gym bag, looks quickly around, and gets into Amanda's car. They take off.
- 67 INT. AMANDA'S CAR - ROLLING - DAY 67
- LEE
- It is you. Thank God. When you phoned, I wondered if it was some joker at the Agency trying to smoke me out.
- AMANDA
- That is just disgraceful! Your own people... treating you this way.
- LEE
- (shrugs)
- They've got their job to do. How'd you figure out where I was staying?
- AMANDA
- You told me you always work out when you're upset.
 (then; proudly)
- I saw the athletic club bag in your apartment.
- LEE
- Okay, Sherlock, you found me. What can I do for you?
- AMANDA
- (suddenly serious)
- Why didn't you tell me the truth about that trade? What is the matter with you?
- LEE
- It wasn't important.
- AMANDA
- Oh, really. Well, I think it's important, and so does the government!

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

LEE

Amanda, if you've said everything you wanted to say, you can...

AMANDA

(angry)

What're you -- the strong, silent type? You think you can handle everything on your own. All by yourself. Well, you're in a lot of trouble here, so don't you think it's about time you admitted you need somebody else?

LEE

Amanda, what is it you want?

AMANDA

You saved my life! I want to help you!

He looks at her, absorbs this, looks straight ahead.

LEE

Amanda... there's nothing you can...

He glances up at the rear-view mirror, then whips his head around to look out the back.

68 LEE'S POV - ROAD BEHIND

68

A sedan is following them, several cars back.

69 LEE AND AMANDA

69

LEE

Amanda, is there any chance you were followed?

AMANDA

Of course not. I was very careful.

But Lee is already looking behind them again.

LEE

Speed up a little.

70 LEE'S POV - SEDAN

70

has dropped all pretense of being discreet and is suddenly speeding up the road AT them.

- 71 BACK TO SCENE 71
as Lee turns on Amanda.
- LEE
Amanda, step on it! Move!
- 72 EXT. WASHINGTON STREET - DAY 72
Amanda's car accelerates down the block. The car behind them speeds up to follow.
- 73 INT. AMANDA'S CAR 73
Lee's watching the car behind them.
- AMANDA
Who are they?!
- LEE
Federal Agents.
- He turns to see:
- 74 LEE'S POV - ROAD AHEAD 74
A light is turning red just ahead of them.
- 75 BACK TO SCENE 75
- LEE
Go through it!
- AMANDA
Lee!
- LEE
Do what I say!!
- Amanda slams down on the horn and steps on the gas.
- 76 INTERSECTION 76
Cars are crossing in front of them. HORN BLARING, Amanda keeps going. CARS SCREECH to a halt as...
- 77 AMANDA 77
has this terrified, eyes closed, I-don't-want-to-watch-my-own-death look on her face.

78 INTERSECTION 78
 The station wagon makes it through the intersection leaving chaos behind.

79 INT. AMANDA'S CAR 79
 LEE
 (shouts)
 Turn!
 He's looking back for their pursuers.

80 LEE'S POV - OUT THE BACK 80
 The agents are nowhere in sight.

81 BACK TO SCENE 81
 as Lee turns back, exhales deeply. A beat, then:
 LEE
 Amanda...
 AMANDA
 What?
 LEE
 About your offer of help...
 CUT TO:

82 EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - CLOSE ON D.C. MAP - DAY 82
 Lee's hand is IN FRAME, drawing red circles with a compass. CAMERA PULLS BACK to find Lee and Amanda bent over the map spread out on the hood of Amanda's car.
 LEE
 Okay, based on the amount of time you think it took you to get to there, this must be the bridge you felt yourself going over...
 AMANDA
 Is it a drawbridge? We waited a long time before we went over it.
 LEE
 Yeah. It is a drawbridge. Very good.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

She beams.

LEE

(continuing)

After the bridge, they maintained
the same speed?

(off her nod)

For about how long?

AMANDA

Maybe ten minutes. Then we stopped.

Lee draws another circle with the compass, then points.

LEE

I think we'll find the house right
around in here.

Amanda starts to nod, then stares at him, aghast.

AMANDA

We're going to... 'find the house?'

LEE

Amanda, the only way I can clear
my name is to bust Rostov's
operation. I have to find the
place where you were held.

ON Amanda's fearful look, we...

CUT TO:

83 INT. BILLY'S OFFICE - ANGLE ON DIRK - DAY

83

He slams down a file folder onto Billy's desk.

DIRK

They... 'lost him?' Two of the
best men in your department...
'lost him,' William?

84 ANOTHER ANGLE

84

reveals Billy and Francine wearily enduring this drub-
bing.

BILLY

He is one of our best.

(CONTINUED)

DIRK

... And Scarecrow wasn't even driving! It was this... woman!

BILLY

Dirk...

DIRK

If I didn't know better, William, I'd say your department doesn't exactly have its heart in this assignment.

Francine jumps up from her chair. She's had it.

FRANCINE

It just seems to me this Agency has better things to do than chase after Lee Stetson. This whole manhunt is taking on the proportions of a... vendetta!

Dirk scowls horribly at her. Francine immediately turns eyes front.

FRANCINE

(continuing; meekly)

Respectfully submitted, Francine Desmond.

She quickly sits.

DIRK

Listen to me, you two. It is my job in Internal Affairs to make sure this Agency conducts its business in a proper fashion. Our toothy friend, Mr. Stetson, may be a popular figure around here, but I expect your full cooperation in punishing a very serious procedural violation!

Billy is controlling his anger with difficulty.

BILLY

I think you can go back to your department, now, Dirk. We'll give you what help we can.

DIRK

I'm grateful...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: (2)

84

DIRK (CONT'D)

(he starts out;
then:)

... because if we did sense a lack
of willingness from your people...
Mr. Stetson wouldn't be the only
one around here facing charges.

He turns and briskly walks out, leaving Billy and
Francine to miserably ponder this as we...

CUT TO:

85 EXT. SUBURBAN VIRGINIA STREET - DAY

85

Amanda's car is driving through residential streets.
Lee is driving.

86 INT. AMANDA'S CAR - DAY

86

Amanda checks the map, looks up.

AMANDA

This can't be the area... The
houses aren't big enough. This
library I was in had to have been
in a very fancy house...

LEE

(turning)
I think the neighborhood gets a
little ritzier a couple blocks
from here...

AMANDA

Or maybe back that way...

LEE

We've been back that way...

AMANDA

I'm just trying to go by my
feelings, here...

LEE

We've been going by your feelings
all day! For all we know we've
already gone past the house!

AMANDA

Look, I'm just trying to help!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Do you think you could be a little more grateful? I should be home right now putting Jamie's birthday party together! He wanted Pretzel the Clown, but Pretzel's got chicken pox. Can you imagine a man that age who hasn't had chicken pox?...

LEE

(tension headache coming on)

Amanda...

AMANDA

Don't forget, I was tied up and stuffed in a crate! All I can go on are feelings... smells... sounds...

A distant tinkle of BELLS...

AMANDA

(continuing)

... Kids playing... birds singing...

Again, the musical TINKLING.

AMANDA

(continuing; quavery)

Bells.

LEE

Bells?

AMANDA

Lee. Stop the car. We're very close.

as it pulls over in a nice neighborhood. The ice cream truck, with the musical BELLS, is slowly passing a row of brick houses.

Amanda is looking all over the place.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

LEE
 Amanda, we've been down this street
 ... What make you think you...

AMANDA
 Sssshh!

And then she spots something.

89 EXT. HOUSES

89

A kid emerges from one of the houses, races toward the ice cream truck. As he does, the big DOG in the side yard, next to the Zinoviev house, throws himself against the gate, BARKING fiercely.

90 AMANDA

90

as she hears the dog, whips her head around in recognition.

91 DOG

91

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON him.

CUT TO:

92 INT. BILLY'S GOVERNMENT SEDAN - ROLLING - DAY

92

Francine and Billy ride in the rear seat, behind the driver.

BILLY
 I hope Lee's right about finding
 that house...

FRANCINE
 He must be fairly sure of himself,
 Billy, or he wouldn't have phoned.

Billy looks worriedly out the window.

BILLY
 Right.

93 EXT. STREET - DAY

93

Billy's SEDAN, followed by two CARS loaded with Agents,
 ROARS PAST CAMERA.

CUT TO:

94

EXT. ZINOVIEV STREET - DAY

94

The last of the Agency CARS speeds to a SCREECHING halt, and the Agents leap out, running past Francine, who stands near another car, on the radio. CAMERA PANS WITH Agents as they take positions around and near the house. We FIND Lee, Amanda, and Billy pasted against bushes near the Zinoviev house.

BILLY

I hope you're right about this, Stetson.

LEE

(looking over at Amanda)

I hope I'm right, too.

BILLY

(into walkie-talkie)

Okay, let's move!

95

ANOTHER ANGLE

95

as Agents rush around to the back of the house, and Lee and Billy charge up to the front door, pounding hard.

LEE

Open up! Federal Agents!

No response.

LEE

(continuing)

I said, open up!!

He lifts his foot, ready to blast the door off its hinges, when suddenly it is opened by a small, older MAN in spectacles, napkin tucked into his collar.

MAN

Yes?

LEE

We have a warrant to search these premises.

MAN

(bewildered)

What?

CUT TO:

We hear SCREAMS of protest O.S., and Lee, Billy, Amanda, and Francine roar into the room, followed by the Man and his enraged WIFE.

WIFE

Who do you think you are busting in on us like this? We are decent people! We mind our own business! We're eating pot roast!!

Amanda rushes up to the bookcase.

AMANDA

This is the room I was in! It's the same dark wood! The same books!

WIFE

What is she talking about?!
(to Amanda)
What are you talking about?!

BILLY

Amanda, are you absolutely sure?...

WIFE

Sure of what?! Is she crazy?!
(to Amanda)
Are you crazy?!

AMANDA

Look, I'll prove it! When you pull out this gold book, that middle shelf opens, and there's a bar!

She dramatically pulls on the gold book. It falls on the floor.

WIFE

Is everyone crazy here?! Put that first edition of Huckleberry Finn back!

AMANDA

I know it's here!

She pulls another. Another falls to the floor. She pulls out a third, a fourth, a fifth. She pounds on the wood.

(CONTINUED)

96

CONTINUED:

AMANDA

(continuing;
desperate)

Okay, okay, so the secret books
aren't working today... But you
can't deny that inside this
cupboard...

(she runs over)

... Is a beautiful porcelain tea
service!

She flings open the cupboard to reveal two large plastic
hula dancers bobbing on springs. Billy is furious.

LEE

(smiling)

Well, I guess that's the old
ballgame, eh, Billy?

The Wife is closing in on Billy.

WIFE

I'll be seeing you in court.

CUT TO:

97

EXT. ZINOVIEV HOUSE - CLOSE ON LEE'S WRISTS - DAY

97

Lee's handcuffed wrists are behind his back. He is
walked AWAY FROM CAMERA by one of the Agents, toward
a waiting car, the only car other than Billy's, that
remains. Billy and Francine join Lee and the Agent.

BILLY

All right, Burkhart, I'll take him
in my car.

The Agent glances over at Billy, ever so reluctantly
surrenders Lee, gets in his own car and drives off.

BILLY

(continuing)

I'm sorry, Lee. If only we'd
found something... anything in
there. My mother's house is more
suspicious than that place.

LEE

You're right, Billy. I'm sorry.
Take me in.

(CONTINUED)

97

CONTINUED:

97

BILLY

Could you please argue a little?
Yell? Call me names?

LEE

You have a job to do, Billy.

BILLY

Stop being so damn reasonable!

They reach Billy's car. Lee gives Billy a brave smile, is about to get in. Billy sighs.

BILLY

(continuing)

I hate this job.

(lets go of Lee)

Francine, when we get back, I'll
want to file the following report...

He gets into the car. Francine looks at Lee, bewildered, then gets in herself.

BILLY

(continuing)

... Lee Stetson, left unattended
for only a few moments, was able
to escape today and elude all
pursuing agents...

Billy closes the car door. He tosses the key to the
handcuffs out the window. Lee is grinning.

98

INSERT - KEY ON SIDEWALK

98

99

BACK TO SCENE

99

BILLY

... After first very cleverly
obtaining the handcuffs key.

The driver is staring back at Billy.

BILLY

(continuing)

What're you looking at?

(gestures for him to
to drive)

The steely-nerved Stetson...

The car drives off. Lee smiles, shakes his head grate-
fully, bends down to get the key.

100

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

100

The Wife leans wearily on one of the bookcases.

AMANDA

... But weren't you gone even for a little while, yesterday? Have you ever owned a porcelain tea service? I know I didn't make all this up!...

101

ANOTHER ANGLE

101

as the center section of the bookcase suddenly swings open, and Zinoviev steps out with a gun. The hidden bar can be seen behind him.

ZINOVIEV

You certainly didn't, Scarecrow. I am astounded that you found your way here. Your reputation is not exaggerated.

AMANDA

(a tiny, weary voice)

Oh, no...

ZINOVIEV

I cannot allow your investigation to jeopardize my plans. You will come with me, if you please?

Amanda's hands are up. They step into the bar. As the panel starts to slide closed:

AMANDA

Please. I'm telling you... I am not...

ZINOVIEV

Don't say it.

The panel is closed, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

- 102 EXT. ZINOVIEV PORCH - DAY 102
 Lee has unlocked the handcuffs from one wrist and is undoing the other as he bounds up to the porch. Suddenly he spins as he hears TIRES SCREECHING. He looks around, dives into the bushes, peers out to see:
- 103 LEE'S POV 103
 a CAR, with Amanda in the back along with another man, SCREECHES from around one side of the house, down the street PAST Lee.
- 104 BACK TO LEE 104
 He leaps from the bushes and dashes down the sidewalk to Amanda's station wagon.
- CUT TO:
- 105 EXT. DOCKS - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY (STOCK) 105
 Ships are being loaded with big cargo nets. We PUSH IN ON a scruffy looking warehouse.
- 106 INT. GLOOMY WAREHOUSE - HIGH ANGLE - DAY 106
 There is quiet activity as jet fighter parts are being taken from cases and concealed in non-essential consumer goods like TVs, washing machines, dish washers. Aracady and Jamison are supervising the workers in the gloomy shadows. Over to the side, in a pool of light, sits Amanda, watched over by Zinoviev.
- 107 ZINOVIEV AND AMANDA 107
- ZINOVIEV
 It is almost impossible to believe my good fortune, having you drop into my hands not just once, but twice.
- AMANDA
 Please. You have to believe me. I am not Scarecrow.

(CONTINUED)

ZINOVIEV

(a little chuckle)

My dear. If I believed that, what use would you be to me? Do you think I would keep you alive one more second?

AMANDA

(quickly reconsidering)

Oh. Right. Well. This is your lucky day, all right.

ZINOVIEV

The question is, what to do with you.

AMANDA

Maybe there's someone else you could trade me for?

ZINOVIEV

No.

AMANDA

No.

ZINOVIEV

(musing)

Undoubtedly, you have information I could use... But your reputation precedes you. I could torture you for hours, and you'd remain silent.

AMANDA

(quickly)

Oh, yes... Torturing me would be silly...

ZINOVIEV

... Although trying might be interesting...

Amanda's face falls.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

No, all things considered, the best thing would be to send you back to Moscow.

AMANDA

Won't it be difficult getting an important spy like me out of the country?

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: (2)

107

ZINOVIEV

That analytical mind of yours never rests, does it? You are correct. I am sending you to Moscow packed in a refrigerator. Jamison!

Jamison runs over, grabs Amanda.

AMANDA

Wait a minute!...

ZINOVIEV

Get her out of here!

Jamison drags her off into the shadows.

AMANDA

This place is surrounded!

108 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

108

Lee comes around the side of the corrugated metal building, peers down the wall at the door.

109 LEE'S POV

109

A single GUARD stands near the door.

110 BACK TO LEE

110

He takes a deep breath, walks casually around the corner, comes up to the Guard.

LEE

Hi, I'm new in town. Where can I find a good time?

GUARD

Beat it.

Lee gives him a lightning punch to the stomach, and as the man doubles over, Lee comes up with both fists under the guy's chin. He goes down in a second.

LEE

Rude.

He cautiously opens the door, peers in, then slips inside.

111 INT. WAREHOUSE - ANGLE ON STACKS OF CRATES - DAY 111

CAMERA TRACKS ALONG the mountain of crates, finally glimpsing Lee trotting along behind, peering out through cracks and gaps, trying to get a fix on what's happening. He stops, looks for a long time, listening hard.

112 LEES'S POV 112

Arcady and Zinoviev watch as a worker puts some fighter parts into a crate with a dish washer.

ZINOVIEV

Tonight's work will complete the shipment, Arcady. Your government would do well to remember who provided them with all this help.

113 BACK TO LEE 113

He's a little startled at what he's stumbled into, here. He continues creeping along, keeping an eye out for Amanda.

114 DOUBLE ROW OF REFRIGERATORS 114

They are all identical. Jamison has finished locking up Amanda, walks TOWARD CAMERA and OUT OF SHOT. Now Lee appears at the other end of the row. He looks around, doesn't see Amanda, moves on. Then:

AMANDA (O.S.)

Let me out of here! I don't have any information!

And Lee reappears at the other end of the row. He creeps down the row.

LEE

(sotto, urgently)

Amanda? Amanda?

Nothing.

LEE

(continuing; louder)

Amanda?

115 JAMISON 115

who is by now several yards away. He thinks he hears something, turns back, walks toward refrigerators.

116 ROW OF REFRIGERATORS

116

AMANDA (O.S.)

Lee!

Lee is frantically opening doors to refrigerators.

117 JAMISON'S FEET

117

walking faster back toward the refrigerators.

118 LEE

118

opens another door, finally comes to Amanda's. She falls out into his arms, gasping and grateful.

AMANDA

Oh, thank God! Does this mean you caught all those other guys?

JAMISON (O.S.)

No, it doesn't.

119 ANOTHER ANGLE

119

reveals Jamison standing there with a gun on them. He starts toward them.

JAMISON

(to Lee)

You. Get outta the way.

(to Amanda)

Scarecrow. Back in the refrigerator.

They remain frozen. He has almost reached them.

JAMISON

(continuing; irked)

I said...

LEE

Hold it!

(beat)

One more step, and she's a dead woman!

Jamison and Amanda both stare at him like he's lost his mind.

JAMISON

What?

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED:

LEE

You don't think The Scarecrow would allow herself to be taken alive, do you? No! The Scarecrow would rather die than talk to you scum. Clenched in her teeth right now is a cyanide capsule!

(to Amanda)

Think of the waste, Scarecrow! Don't do it!

(to Jamison)

She won't listen.

JAMISON

You're bluffing.

120 INSERT - JAMISON'S GUN

120

He cocks it.

121 BACK TO SCENE

121

Lee nervously eyes Jamison's gun.

LEE

Do you really want to take that chance?

He suddenly erupts, spins to Amanda.

LEE

(continuing)

No, Scarecrow!! Don't do it!!

Jamison panics, rushes to Amanda, grabs her jaws to wrench them open, and Lee brings both hands down on the back of his head. Jamison goes down, Lee grabs Amanda's hand, and they take off. Jamison manages to lift his head, and:

JAMISON

(screaming)

Scarecrow's getting away!!

122 LEE AND AMANDA

122

as they dash down a row of packing boxes.

123 ZINOVIEV, ARCADY AND WORKERS

123

drop what they're doing.

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

ZINOVIEV

Cover the exits! Don't let her
out of here!!

As they fan out...

124 LEE AND AMANDA

124

pasted against packing crates. The door Lee came
through is a few yards ahead of them.

LEE

(breathing hard)

Amanda, one of us can get
through that door if one of
us is firing bullets at the
time.

AMANDA

I'll fire the bullets if you
tell me how.

LEE

(gives her look)

I want you to get to a phone.
Tell Billy where we are.
Tell him they're smuggling
aircraft parts to the Middle
East.

AMANDA

What about you?

LEE

What about me?

AMANDA

(gesturing)

There're so many of them.

He just looks at her. She looks at him, knowing
she really doesn't want the answer to this question.

LEE

Get going.

She starts away, then turns back.

AMANDA

I don't have any change.

He sighs, gives her some.

- 125 ANOTHER ANGLE 125
 as Delong appears at the other end of the row of crates, pulls his gun.
- 126 LEE AND AMANDA 126
 as Lee assumes the stance and FIRES at Delong. Amanda makes a dash for the door.
- 127 INT. WAREHOUSE - VARIOUS ANGLES 127
 As Delong and Lee FIRE at each other. Zinoviev and Jamison go for cover, try to figure out the best way to get to Lee.
- 128 EXT. WAREHOUSE 128
 Amanda is running like mad to a pay phone. She stops, hears the SHOTS, then dashes to the phone, inserts coins.
- 129 INT. WAREHOUSE - ROW OF CRATES 129
 Lee is backing away from Delong, who appears periodically at the end of the row of crates, FIRING.
- 130 OTHER SIDE OF CRATES 130
 Zinoviev and Jamison are creeping down toward the door to block Lee's escape.
- 131 EXT. PAY PHONE - AMANDA 131

AMANDA

(into phone)

Billy Melrose, please!

OPERATOR (V.O.)

(filtered)

I'm sorry. He's gone for the day.

AMANDA

I know that! Would you please patch me through!!

OPERATOR (V.O.)

(filtered)

Your code name, please.

AMANDA

I don't have a code name! Look, this is urgent!

132 INT. WAREHOUSE - ROW OF CRATES

132

Lee is quickly backpedalling, FIRING SHOTS. Zinoviev and Jamison appear behind him. Lee spins to face them, and Delano charges up the aisle toward him.

133 EXT. PHONE BOOTH - AMANDA

133

Amanda's putting more change into the phone.

AMANDA

... Look, I've been to the Agency! I've been in the closet that's an elevator! I've been in Billy's office! He's got, aah... tweed sofas... I'm working with The Scarecrow!

OPERATOR (V.O.)

(filtered)

According to my information, Scarecrow is suspended.

AMANDA

He'll be dead if you don't put this call through!

134 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

134

Lee is sitting in front of Jamison, Zinoviev and Arcady, who is furious.

ARCADY

I told you kidnapping Scarecrow would lead to no good.

ZINOVIEV

(glares)

Start moving everything to the docks. We'll leave here immediately.

As Arcady hurries off, Zinoviev turns to Lee.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

Your Scarecrow has disrupted my plans.

LEE

I'm so sorry.

ZINOVIEV

I want to know how much she saw. Does she know what we were doing?

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED:

134

Lee doesn't answer.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

Does she know?!

He still doesn't answer. Jamison hits him.

ZINOVIEV

(continuing)

Why are you so loyal to a woman
who left your behind?

LEE

She'll be back.

As Lee looks around, his eyes flicker for a second...

135 LEE'S POV

135

Behind Zinoviev and Jamison, Amanda is moving through
the freight.

136 BACK TO SCENE

136

Lee can't believe she's back in here.

LEE

(meaningfully)

I'll bet she's waiting outside
for you now.

Amanda shakes her head no.

LEE

(continuing)

She wouldn't take any unnecessary
risks. She knows it's more
important to stop you than to
worry about me.

Amanda is still shaking her head. She understands what
he wants but refuses to do it. Zinoviev and Jamison are
looking at him like he's slightly crazed.

ZINOVIEV

(to Jamison)

Take him outside and kill him.
Drop the body into the water.

Jamison pulls Lee to his feet and pushes him forward.
Delong joins them.

137 NEW ANGLE - TRACKING 137

As they cross the warehouse, Lee is in front. Jamison is directly behind him. As best he can, without attracting attention, Lee looks for Amanda. At one point he sees her. Once again, as best he can, he angrily urges her to get out of here.

138 AMANDA 138

keeps going... She runs ahead and disappears again into the freight.

139 JAMISON, LEE AND DELONG 139

keep walking.

140 AMANDA 140

is on top of a tall stack of crates struggling with a cable holding about 30 steel drums in place.

141 VARIOUS ANGLES 141

Jamison and Lee are almost in line with the steel drums. Amanda is watching them, furiously trying to release the cable in time. Just as they're in position, she manages to get it free. The CANS come ROLLING down. The noise is deafening. The danger imminent. Jamison and Lee dive out of the way. Delong freezes and is engulfed by the cans.

142 ANOTHER ANGLE 142

as Lee disappears into the darkness. Jamison stands up behind some cans, slightly dazed. Zinoviev and Arcady come running up, Zinoviev has his gun drawn.

ZINOVIEV

Find him!

They start to move out, and:

AMANDA (O.S.)

(at the top of her
lungs)

Don't move! Any of you!

ZINOVIEV

(an urgent hiss)

The Scarecrow.

The men squint their eyes, looking all around.

- 143 THEIR POV 143
- They look up into the rafters. Nothing but darkness.
Out of the darkness:
- AMANDA (O.S.)
I'm back! And if any of you move...
you're... you're... history!
- 144 CLOSE ON LEE 144
- He rolls his eyes.
- 145 THE MEN 145
- ZINOVIEV
(to his associates,
bitterly)
She means it. The Scarecrow is
merciless.
- 146 LEE 146
- He reacts to this, looking over a barrel at Zinoviev,
a little put out.
- 147 BACK TO SCENE 147
- AMANDA (O.S.)
Now. Hold very still. My assistant
will disarm you. Assistant!
- 148 LEE 148
- This is getting out of hand. He disgustingly comes out
of the shadows, holding a gun on them, takes the men's
weapons.
- AMANDA (O.S.)
Don't forget to frisk them!
- Lee looks up in irritation.
- LEE
I won't.
- 149 AMANDA 149
- as she steps out of the shadows on top of the pile
of crates.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

(feeling her oats)

Our people are on their way here.
I guess that about wraps this one
up. Anything else I can do?

LEE

No, I think you can leave your
silver bullet and ride off.

ZINOVIEV

(to Amanda)

I tip my hat to you, Scarecrow.
Until we meet again.

(to Lee)

Learn from her, boy. She's the
best.

Lee glances up at Amanda with a wry smile. He's
really had it with this.

LEE

Yeah.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

150 EXT. KING BACK PATIO - CLOSE ON SIGN - DAY 150

The sign reads: "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JAMIE." WIDEN to reveal Jamie, Phillip, and five other boys all at a picnic table, wolfing down ice cream and cake. Dotty and Amanda wear party hats. Dotty is serving seconds on ice cream as Amanda kneels near Jamie.

DOTTY

All right, who wants seconds? I cranked my hands raw making this stuff... Let's not invalidate Grandma, hmmm?

151 AMANDA AND JAMIE 151

AMANDA

Honey, I'm sorry about Pretzel... I know I promised... But he's not feeling well...

JAMIE

(clearly disappointed)
It's okay, Mom.

She smiles, rumples his hair, stands.

AMANDA

(to herself)
Sure it is.

152 JAMIE 152

He looks up, sees something, his mouth falls open.

JAMIE

Pretzel!

153 ANOTHER ANGLE 153

as Amanda stares, sees Pretzel the Clown coming out of the door from the kitchen. He wears fright wig, heavy clown makeup, clown suit, and honks a bike horn.

PRETZEL

Wait a minute! Wait a minute!
This party can't start without me!

The kids are all cheering.

(CONTINUED)

153 CONTINUED:

153

PRETZEL

(continuing)

Okay, where's the birthday boy?

Amanda has come over, takes his arm.

AMANDA

(to Jamie)

One second, sweetheart.

(to Pretzel)

Could I see you for just a moment?

154 AMANDA AND PRETZEL

154

She leads him a few feet away. Then, confidentially:

AMANDA

I thought you were sick. You don't look sick. Are you sick?

PRETZEL

I made a miraculous recovery. You got some contacts, lady. This guy calls... says he's with the federal government...

AMANDA

(in disbelief)

He did?

PRETZEL

He says he's got friends in the IRS, and if I don't show up they'll audit me all the way back to '67. You don't mess around, do you, lady?

He shakes his head, gives her a sucker, runs off to the kids, beeping his horn.

155 CLOSE ON AMANDA

155

Her look of disbelief turns into a huge grin.

PRETZEL (O.S.)

... Okay... I'm gonna make a balloon brontosaurus for my favorite birthday guy!...

ON Amanda's pleased look, we FREEZE and --

FADE OUT.

THE END