

SCARECROW
— and — *Mrs. King*

"SUDDEN DEATH"

FINAL DRAFT

October 18, 1983



**WARNER BROS.
TELEVISION**

SCARECROW AND MRS. KING

"Sudden Death"

Teleplay by

Tom Sawyer

Story by

Del Reisman

B & E ENTERPRISES, LTD.
In Association With
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FINAL DRAFT

October 18, 1983
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SCARECROW AND MRS. KING

"Sudden Death"

CAST LIST

AMANDA KING

LEE STETSON

DOTTY WEST

BILLY MELROSE

FRANCINE DESMOND

PHILLIP KING

JAMIE KING

BELA PRAVIK

JOHN C. CRANDALL

ERNST LAZLO

FRANK LEOPOLD

AL CAMPOS

ROY BOB HUCKINS

WOLF

RASMUSSEN

MARTY PRICE

PHIL BRUNASKY

PLAYER #1

GIRL #1

GUARD

NON-SPEAKING

CROWD IN STADIUM

CHEERLEADERS

CAMPUS FOOT PATROLMEN

CAMPUS SECURITY
PATROL DRIVERS

BILLY MELROSE'S DRIVER

FOOTBALL PLAYERS

CAMERAMAN

PARTY PEOPLE

SCARECROW AND MRS. KING

"Sudden Death"

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

DORM COMPLEX
 Various Corridors
 Bela's Room
 Stairwell
 Crandall's Office

WOLF & RASMUSSEN'S SEDAN

LEE'S PORSCHE

KING HOUSE
 Kitchen

AGENCY
 Billy's Office

AMANDA'S CAR

PRICE'S CAR

BILLY MELROSE'S GOV'T SEDAN

CRANDALL'S HOUSE
 Living Room
 Study
 Upstairs Room
 Upstairs Hallway
 Upstairs Room on Opposite
 Side of House from Party

BAR AND GRILL
 Back Office

LEE'S DORM ROOM

STADIUM
 Locker Room
 Laundry Room
 Corridors

EXTERIORS:

COLLEGE CAMPUS
 Dorm Building

CRANDALL'S HOUSE
 Pool Area
 Parking Area
 Roof

GAS STATION
 Phone Booth

STADIUM
 Football Field
 Stands
 Players' Entrance

BAR AND GRILL

SCARECROW AND MRS. KING

"Sudden Death"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT 1

CRICKETS CRICK and the campus CLOCK CHIMES as a campus patrol car cruises slowly past, pauses at an intersection. The sign on its door indicates that it is part of the University of Eastern Virginia Campus Security Patrol. The driver gives a high-sign to two uniformed foot patrolmen, then proceeds on his rounds. As he takes off, CAMERA PUSHES IN ON a dormitory building, unlit except for the lobby. A sign indicates that this is the men's dormitory of the University of Eastern Virginia, summer training headquarters for the Washington Capitols.

2 INT. DORM CORRIDOR - NIGHT 2

The two men pause at the top of the stairs. WOLF and RASMUSSEN are wearing plaid sports jackets, ties and sneakers. They both are smoking pipes. They pull back into the shadows as a guard passes, turns a corner. As his FOOTSTEPS RECEDE, the shadowy pair hurry stealthily down the corridor, pause at a dormitory door, enter hastily.

3 INT. DORMITORY ROOM - NIGHT 3

The room is dark except for a hooded gooseneck desk lamp. On the desk and walls are personal mementos -- a small foreign flag, family photos, books, letters, a few Playboy-type pinups. Beside the bed is a bottle of cognac and a brandy snifter.

WOLF

He's not here.

RASMUSSEN

Let's leave him a calling card.

Wolf nods, and they begin to trash the room systematically, paying special attention to items of a personal nature...

CUT TO:

4 INT. DORMITORY CORRIDOR 4

as the door to the communal bathroom opens and BELA PRAVIK emerges, in pajamas and dressing gown, a towel over his shoulder. He is about five-foot-six, balding, of European origin. He walks down the hall to his room, continuing to brush his teeth. He gets to his room, opens the door, revealing:

5 INT. ROOM 5

wrecked. Wolf and Rasmussen are finishing up as Bela stands in the doorway watching, aghast.

BELA

What is this?

The two men stop their destruction, turn to Bela. Rasmussen goes up to him, grabs him by the lapels, pushes him against the wall.

RASMUSSEN

This is a little reminder from your friends, Bela.

BELA

(scared)

Friends...? What... friends?

RASMUSSEN

You have lots of friends, Bela. And they don't like you talking to the wrong people... So be smart. Be very smart.

Rasmussen releases Bela, nods at Wolf and the two men exit, kicking a chair out of the way as they leave.

6 BELA 6

As he slowly, sadly shakes his head...

7 EXT. KING HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY (STOCK) 7

8 INT. KING HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 8

Breakfast. DOTTY is making pancakes for JAMIE and PHILLIP as AMANDA, dressed in smart sports clothes, enters.

DOTTY

Good morning.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

'Morning, Mother...
 (to boys)
 ... Guys.

The boys manage grunts between bites of pancakes. Amanda pours herself a cup of coffee.

DOTTY

You're very smartly dressed this morning, dear. You're not walking dogs in that outfit, I hope.

AMANDA

Oh, no... I'm going downtown with Charlotte Nelson to see Congressman Holcomb. He's going to help us save the blue-throated heron.

DOTTY

I beg your pardon?

AMANDA

Charlotte and I are co-chairwomen of the Save The Blue-Throated Heron Foundation.

JAMIE

What's a blue-throated heroine?

AMANDA

Heron, Jamie. It's a wading bird that uses the Chesapeake Bay as a feeding and nesting ground, and there are only 500 of them left.

DOTTY

Well, that's very... ecological of you, dear...

A car HORN is heard HONKING outside.

AMANDA

Good old Charlotte, always early.

Amanda gulps the rest of her coffee, kisses the boys, exits as:

DOTTY

Tell the Congressman I voted for him in... 1952. Adlai Stevenson and him.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

AMANDA

I will.

She's gone.

DOTTY

They both lost.

PHILLIP

Why's Mom saving birds?

DOTTY

Your mother is a woman of many interests.

9 INT. CAR - ON AMANDA - DAY

9

reacting.

AMANDA

Football...?

ANGLE WIDENS to include BILLY MELROSE sitting beside Amanda in the back seat of a government sedan as a driver takes them downtown. Billy noshes a bagel and sips coffee as:

BILLY

Professional football. The Washington Capitols... Bagel?

AMANDA

No thanks. Lee is playing football?

BILLY

He was All-Conference at Oklahoma. Of course, that was a few years back, but he's stayed in pretty good shape. We went to some trouble to place him as a free-agent from the Canadian Football League... Sandy Newcombe, strong safety, coming off a couple of knee operations. Age 28.

AMANDA

Twenty-eight?

BILLY

They're not interested in them over 30. This is just training camp.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BILLY (CONT'D)

He hasn't made the squad, probably won't, but we've got to keep him there as long as we can.

AMANDA

Mr. Melrose, why are we doing all this?

BILLY

You know where Lichtenstein is?

AMANDA

(nods)

My son Jamie collects stamps from there. Isn't it one of those cute little places in Europe where they wear short pants and yodel?

BILLY

Happens to be the biggest tax haven in Europe. It was, at least, until a new coalition government took power and is threatening to change the tax laws.

(finishes the bagel;
wipes his hands on
a paper napkin)

You get your lox at Belson's, Mrs. King?

AMANDA

I'm not very fond of lox. Excuse me but what does Lichtenstein have to do with football?

BILLY

They got a kicker on the Capitols, one of those little soccer-style guys, pulls down 200 grand a year for kicking field goals... name of Bela Pravik. Lichtenstinian national, here on a green card for the football season. Mr. Pravik is related by marriage to the present head of state. He's quite concerned about the political future of his country, and he came to us some time ago with some very interesting information. You ever hear of a man named John C. Crandall?

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

Oh, yes. He gave a talk at the PTA on 'Family Values in The Home.'

BILLY

He owns the Washington Capitols. Mr. Pravik reported to us that he saw Crandall in the company of a man the Agency has had a file on for years -- Ernst Lazlo -- a sort of free-lance rightwing fanatic who has been linked with several political assassinations over the years but never put away.

AMANDA

What would Mr. Crandall be doing with a man like that?

BILLY

Our guess is that Crandall may be backing some sort of group. He's got millions of dollars sheltered over there that the new government is threatening to seize. That's what Scarecrow's trying to confirm. Now as for you, Mrs. King...

AMANDA

I don't play football except with the boys in the backyard and we don't tackle.

BILLY

(smiles)

You did, however, minor in journalism in college.

AMANDA

I wrote the gossip column for the school paper.

BILLY

It's just a front. What we need you for is to be a messenger. Security is very tight at those training camps. There's nothing but a pay phone in the hall, and they've got curfews and bed-checks.

AMANDA

For grown men?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (3)

9

BILLY

John C. Crandall runs a very tight ship. Now you do know a bit about football, I hope.

AMANDA

Mr. Melrose, my ex-husband spent six hours in front of the set every Sunday. I couldn't fight it so I joined it. I even know what a red-dog blitz is.

BILLY

Splendid.

AMANDA

Are you sure Lee's going to be alright? Those guys play very rough.

BILLY

If I know Stetson, he's probably enjoying himself.

SMASH CUT TO:

10 EXT. FOOTBALL PRACTICE FIELD - ON LEE - DAY

10

A CRUNCHING SOUND as Lee goes down hard, blocked by a six-foot-four-inch, 260-pound, good-ole-boy from Texas, ROY BOB HUCKINS. There are a dozen football players, six in light jerseys, six in dark, wearing shoulder pads, helmets, shorts and cleats for what is supposed to be a light workout on passing patterns. Huckins reaches down and good-naturedly helps Lee to his feet.

HUCKINS

Watch my shoulders, not my knees, boy.

Lee nods, painfully checks his ribs to make sure they're all in place. He moves slowly back to the defensive formation.

11 ANGLE ON SIDELINES

11

where the coach, AL CAMPOS, a squat little man in sweats, stands with a clipboard beside JOHN C. CRANDALL. Crandall is tall, fiftyish, impeccably dressed. Beside Crandall is a large man in a windbreaker, an Assistant Coach named FRANK LEOPOLD.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

CRANDALL

That strong safety doesn't like to hit, does he, Frank?

LEOPOLD

No, he doesn't, Mr. Crandall.

CRANDALL

There's no point playing this game if you're not one hundred percent committed.

12 ANGLE ON ANOTHER PART OF THE SIDELINES

12

where a cameraman is shooting footage. Amanda appears, notebook in hand, inadvertently blocking the cameraman. The cameraman whistles, motions for Amanda to get out of the way.

AMANDA

Oh, sorry...

She moves a few feet, watches as:

13 AMANDA'S POV - THE FIELD

13

as Lee comes in on a blitz and is blocked out ruthlessly by the tight end, Huckins.

14 AMANDA

14

cringing for Lee.

15 LEE

15

getting up gingerly again. As he walks slowly back to his position, he stops short, noticing:

16 LEE'S POV - AMANDA

16

busily copying things in her notebook on the sidelines.

17 RESUME SHOT

17

Lee reacting. What the hell is she doing here? A WHISTLE BLOWS O.S.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

CAMPOS (O.S.)

Take five...

Lee removes his helmet, walks over to Amanda, concealing the pain as best he can.

AMANDA

That was a very nasty fall. Are you alright?

Lee looks around to make sure they aren't being overheard; then:

LEE

What are you doing here?

AMANDA

Covering the Capitols for The Washington Gazette.

LEE

You?

AMANDA

I minored in journalism in college ... and majored in football when I was married to Scott.

LEE

This was Billy's idea, right?

AMANDA

It wasn't mine, believe me. So, do you have a message for me to bring to the Agency?

Lee sighs, looks around again; then:

LEE

(sotto)

Tell him they hit Bela's room last night, trashed it and threatened him.

18 WIDER ANGLE

18

as Frank Leopold approaches. Amanda doesn't see him and:

AMANDA

Who?

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

LEE

(louder)

Yes, I do expect to make this team
... And you can quote me.

LEOPOLD

Newcombe, if you spent more time
hitting and less time with the
ladies, you might make this team.

LEE

This is Amanda King of the Gazette.
She wanted an interview.

LEOPOLD

Pleasure, honey, but we're trying
to run a practice here.

(to Lee)

Newcombe, get out there and do
some hitting, will you?

Lee puts his helmet back on, trots back out to the field.

LEOPOLD

(continuing;
to Amanda)

Don't waste any ink on him, he
ain't gonna make the cut.

Amanda smiles, starts to write in her notebook.

19 ANGLE ON SIDELINES NEAR END ZONE

19

where Bela Pravik practices kicking into a net. He kicks
one, then looks up in the stands.

20 BELA'S POV - STANDS

20

where Wolf and Rasmussen sit, smoking their pipes; they
nod almost imperceptibly at Bela.

21 RESUME SHOT

21

Bela uncomfortable. He takes his football, moves off
down the sidelines, almost bumps into Amanda. He
recovers, takes off his helmet gallantly, bows and:

BELA

Pravik, Bela. I kick the ball.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

Nice to meet you, Mr. Bela.

BELA

No... it is given name, Bela, as in Bela Bartok, family name Pravik, one of the oldest in Western Europe. Do you like the bowling?

AMANDA

Pardon me?

BELA

The bowling... knock down the pins. Perhaps we can have date. First pizza. Then the bowling. No?

Amanda can't help but be charmed by this little, old-world gentleman, incongruous amidst all the dumb goliaths on the field. She smiles, not quite knowing what to say. During this, Bela casts several concerned glances back at Wolf and Rasmussen.

BELA

(continuing)

Are you girlfriend of player? In such case, I will withdraw.

AMANDA

I'm a reporter covering the team.

BELA

Wonderful country, America. Women of elegance write newspaper articles about football. In Lichtenstein, where I come from, women make pastry, babies and trouble... so, tonight perhaps? We eat pizza and knock down the pins?

AMANDA

I'd love to, but...

LEOPOLD (O.S.)

Pravik!

BELA

I must go kick ball. Perhaps we meet again. I have Rod Stewart records.

And he bows again, trots onto the field. Amanda, bemused, watches him.

22 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

22

After practice, players showering and dressing. DISCOVER Lee, sitting in front of a locker, painfully removing knee braces and bandages from his bad knees. He is dirty, sweaty, banged up. Roy Bob Huckins sits at the adjoining locker in a towel.

HUCKINS

... Always the knees that go first.
How many operations?

LEE

Couple.

HUCKINS

Better take care of yourself, boy,
or you gonna be growing old on
all fours.

PHIL BRUNASKY, a gargantuan offensive guard and team captain, overhears.

BRUNASKY

Hey, Newcombe, you sure it was
football and not tennis you played
up there in the Yukon?

Lee gives him a shit-eating grin.

BRUNASKY

(continuing;
to Huckins)

We got us a ballet dancer at strong
safety, Roy Bob... 'course, I can't
see him making the cut.

23 ANGLE

23

as Amanda appears with her notebook. AD LIB wolf whistles, cries of surprise ("boys will be boys" time).

HUCKINS

Well, lookee here, a lady reporter.

BRUNASKY

Hell, I thought she was the new
tight end.

Laughs. Amanda attempts to let it all pass by.

AMANDA

I was hoping to get an interview
with Sandy Newcombe.

(CONTINUED)

BRUNASKY

Bum knees -- that's his life story. Now you want an exclusive interview with an All-Pro guard, you come to the right place...

AMANDA

Thank you, but my editor wants a sidebar piece on the difference between the Canadian Football League and the NFL.

BRUNASKY

They don't hit real good up there -- that's the difference.

LEE

That... and the fact that they speak English.

BRUNASKY

You go to Yale, bum knees? Come on, Roy Bob, let's grab a shower. You want to join us, and soak up some real, authentic atmosphere, doll?

AMANDA

I've already had a shower, thank you.

Huckins and Brunasky head for the shower; beat, then:

AMANDA

(continuing)

Who?

LEE

Who what?

AMANDA

The message for Billy. Who threatened Bela?

LEE

Keep your voice down...

(then)

... I don't know. Now listen, tell Billy that I'm going to look around after bed-check tonight and see what I can come up with.

AMANDA

(nods)

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

LEE

I'm fine.

AMANDA

You don't look fine. You look like you hurt all over.

LEE

I do hurt all over.

AMANDA

Maybe you shouldn't be doing this ... I mean, do they at least give you hazard pay for this?

LEE

Amanda, the faster you get the message to Billy, the faster we can figure out what's going on around here.

AMANDA

Just be careful, okay?

He nods, turns around to head for the shower, steps the wrong way and pain shoots through his knees. He grabs the locker for support, then straightens up.

AMANDA

(continuing;
to herself)

He's fine...

She watches as he walks gingerly on his sore knees to the shower.

24 INT. JOHN C. CRANDALL'S OFFICE - ON CRANDALL - DAY

24

A large, well-furnished office, decorated with team pictures, civic awards, trophies, autographed glossies.

CRANDALL

I don't believe you.

25 REVERSE SHOT

25

to reveal ERNST LAZLO, a tall, thin, dyspeptic man wearing tinted glasses, an expensive top coat and suede gloves. Lazlo speaks slowly, deliberately, with a middle-European accent.

(CONTINUED)

LAZLO

Believe me, Mr. Crandall. My sources are unimpeachable. We have a very serious problem, you understand.

Crandall sighs, paces a few steps.

CRANDALL

Just because he saw the two of us together... I mean, they might just disregard it...

LAZLO

The American Intelligence people are quite scrupulous in these matters... Bela Pravik is one of the few people in this country who can recognize me. His evidence can implicate both of us.

CRANDALL

What do you suggest we do about it?

LAZLO

He must be eliminated.

CRANDALL

Wait a second... Bela's my place kicker. I need him.

LAZLO

How much money do you have sheltered in Lichtenstein, Mr. Crandall? Ten million? Twenty million? I'm sure that the Internal Revenue Service would love to get their hands on it, should you be obliged to repatriate it. That is, if the new government doesn't decide to simply nationalize it.

CRANDALL

I don't need your financial advice, Lazlo. I hired you to do a job. Just do it.

LAZLO

Oh, I intend to. The Prime Minister of Lichtenstein will be eliminated during his visit here on the 23rd. There will be new elections. Your money will be safe...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAZLO (CONT'D)

... But your placekicker has seen me with you, Mr. Crandall. I cannot tolerate this.

CRANDALL

Dammit, Lazlo, I'm not a murderer!

LAZLO

Quite to the contrary, Mr. Crandall. perhaps you don't pull the trigger -- that's my job. But you are a murderer nonetheless. Don't forget that.

Crandall turns away, looks out the window for a moment; then, he turns back to Lazlo, a weary desperation in his voice:

CRANDALL

How do you suggest I kill him?

LAZLO

I'm sure you'll think of something... unless, of course, you'd like to hire a professional. Shall we say an addition 50,000...

CRANDALL

No!

LAZLO

I should think a man with millions at stake wouldn't quibble over a mere \$50,000.

CRANDALL

I don't like you, Lazlo. I don't like you in my office, in my home... anywhere around me. You've gotten your advance... you'll get the rest on the 24th. Now go do your job and get the hell out of my life.

LAZLO

Oh, I intend to, Mr. Crandall..

Lazlo gets up and puts on his gloves, slowly, deliberately.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (3)

25

LAZLO
(continuing)
Please don't forget to do your job
as well... Good day.

Lazlo turns and exits. HOLD ON John Crandall for a long
moment; then...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

26 INT. CRANDALL'S OFFICE - ANGLE ON MOVIE SCREEN - NIGHT 26

as we hear the WHIRR of a PROJECTOR and see footage of a football play -- a field goal attempt.

CRANDALL (O.S.)
... You're slowing down, Phil.

BRUNASKY (O.S.)
I got my man, Mr. Crandall.

CRANDALL (O.S.)
Yes, but what if they sent the middle linebacker...

Screen goes white. PROJECTOR OFF. Lights on to reveal:

27 ANGLE

27

Crandall is with Phil Brunasky and Frank Leopold.

CRANDALL
Phil's lost a step, hasn't he, Frank?

LEOPOLD
Looks that way.

BRUNASKY
I can still play this game, Mr. C.

CRANDALL
Phil, the only reason you're still out there is that I'm fond of you. I've always been fond of you. I was fond of you when you were an overweight rookie, a thirteenth-round draft choice out of some Podunk college in East Iowa. I was fond of you when you got messed up with drugs in '75 and the League wanted to throw you to the wolves... And I'm still fond of you.

BRUNASKY
I appreciate that, Mr. C.

CRANDALL
Do you, Phil?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

BRUNASKY

Yes, I do. I'd do anything for
you and the Capitols.

Crandall takes out a piece of paper, sketches as he
talks.

CRANDALL

Good, because... Frank and I have
worked out a wrinkle to our kicking
play in Sunday's opener against
Philadelphia. 34 Red B with one
small difference. Take a look...

Brunasky looks over Crandall's shoulder.

28 INSERT - THEIR POV - PAPER

28

a football play -- X's and O's.

29 RESUME SCENE

29

BRUNASKY

I'm pulling the wrong way.
Philly's nose tackle'll be over
the top, Bela'll get creamed.

CRANDALL

Precisely, Phil.

BRUNASKY

I don't understand.

CRANDALL

In the ensuing pile-up, Bela
Pravik's neck is going to be
broken. And do you know who's
going to do it?

Brunasky just stares at Crandall, incredulous.

CRANDALL

(continuing)

The little foreigner has made a
serious mistake, Phil. He wants
to harm us. We can't permit him
to do that, can we, Phil?

Brunasky slowly shakes his head, still in a sort of daze.

(CONTINUED)

CRANDALL

(continuing)

There are a lot of ex-football players out there -- bumb knees, broke... nobody knows who they are. You see them in bars Monday nights telling stories that nobody listens to, hustling beers. You don't want to end up like that, do you, Phil?

Again, Brunasky shakes his head.

CRANDALL

(continuing)

I didn't think so. I'm going to take good care of you, Phil. You'll be an assistant coach like Frank here. Good job, good salary. You'll stay in the family...

BRUNASKY

But, Mr. C., what if...

CRANDALL

No what-if's, Phil. Think positively. You do it right, and it will be just a regrettable football accident... Football is, after all, a violent game...

Brunasky slowly nods; beat; then:

CRANDALL

(continuing)

Good. I knew I could count on you. Now go run a bed-check with Frank. I want the names of anybody caught breaking curfew.

The two men head for the door.

CRANDALL

(continuing)

Don't fumble the ball, Phil.

Brunasky nods and the two men exit. Crandall puts the piece of paper with the sketch of the play in his desk drawer. Then he carefully turns out all the lights in his office -- to conserve electricity.

31 INT. LEE'S DORMITORY ROOM - NIGHT

31

Lee is sitting up in bed, wearing pajamas, reading a book. The door opens and Leopold and Brunasky appear.

LEE

Don't you believe in knocking?

LEOPOLD

This isn't The Ritz, Newcombe.

BRUNASKY

Nighty night, bumb knees... Don't forget to say your prayers. You need all the help you can get out there on the field...

They exit, close the door. Lee gets out of bed, removes his pajamas. He is wearing a sweatsuit underneath. He fashions a dummy with the pillow, dressing it in his pajamas, places it under the covers to give the appearance of someone sleeping in his bed. Then he crosses to the door, turns out the lights, opens the door, slips out.

32 INT. HALLWAY - LEE

32

starts to move along the hall as Leopold and Brunasky emerge from another room. Lee flattens himself against the wall, waits as the two men go farther down the hall, enter another room. Lee waits a moment, then moves quickly down the hall past the room which Leopold and Brunasky just entered.

33 INT. BELA'S ROOM - NIGHT

33

Bela, in his velvet dressing gown, pours himself a snifter full of brandy, crosses to his record player, puts on a RECORD. As ROD STEWART'S raunchy voice belts out: "Do Ya Think I'm Sexy?" Bela sings along in his Lichtenstinian accent... Door opens and Leopold and Brunasky enter.

LEOPOLD

Can the music, Pravik.

BELA

Is Rod Stewart. He is very pleasing to me...

Leopold goes over and TURNS OFF the ROD STEWART. Brunasky picks up the bottle of cognac, examines it.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

LEOPOLD

No booze in training camp.

BELA

I take just a little. Help to
sleep...Brunasky opens the bottle and starts to pour the con-
tents into the wastepaper basket.

BELA

(continuing)

Five Star Napoleon Cognac. Is
very expensive...

BRUNASKY

You can afford it, baldy...

Bela watches helplessly as the last bit of cognac is
poured away.

CUT TO:

34 INT. DORMITORY COMPLEX - HALLWAY OUTSIDE CRANDALL'S OFFICE - NIGHT 34

as Lee works on the lock, cracks it, pushes the door
open and enters.

35 INT. CRANDALL'S OFFICE - NIGHT 35

dark. Lee turns on the green desk lamp, which bathes
the office in a faint light. He starts to look around.

CUT TO:

36 INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - BRUNASKY AND LEOPOLD 36

exiting the last room in the corridor.

LEOPOLD

That does it.

BRUNASKY

Now let's go back and see who
the wise guys are...Leopold nods, and the two men start working their way
back down the hall.

CUT TO:

37 INT. CRANDALL'S OFFICE - NIGHT 37

as Lee goes through Crandall's desk, finds the piece of paper. He examines it under the desk lamp, seems puzzled by it. He puts it back in the drawer, gets up, then has second thoughts. He opens the drawer again, takes the piece of paper and brings it over to Crandall's copier. He turns it on and makes one copy of the play, then returns the original to Crandall's desk.

CUT TO:

38 INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - BRUNASKY AND LEOPOLD 38

as they reenter another dormitory room looking for bed-check skippers.

CUT TO:

39 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CRANDALL'S OFFICE 39

as Lee emerges, relocks the door, sneaks off down the hallway to the stairs...

CUT TO:

40 INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - BRUNASKY AND LEOPOLD 40

exiting the last room before Lee's.

CUT TO:

41 INT. STAIRWELL - LEE 41

as he reaches his floor, heads for the hallway back to his room. STAY WITH him as he moves quietly down the hallway, arrives at his door. He looks around quickly, then opens the door to reveal:

42 INT. LEE'S ROOM - BRUNASKY AND LEOPOLD 42

waiting for him. The bedcovers have been turned back, exposing Lee's pajama-clad dummy.

43 REVERSE - TO LEE 43

He stands in the doorway, smiles sheepishly.

BRUNASKY
I knew we had us a wise guy here.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

LEOPOLD

Where were you going?

LEE

I was going to take a whirlpool,
for the knee -- but the training
room was locked.

Brunasky picks up the pillow-dummy.

BRUNASKY

How come you didn't take your
girlfriend with you...

LEOPOLD

Next time, Newcombe, you're
suspended.

Brunasky tosses Lee the pillow, and the two men exit.
As Lee holds the pajama-clad pillow, takes a deep
breath...

CUT TO:

44 EXT. FOOTBALL PRACTICE FIELD - WIDE SHOT - DAY

44

as a pass pattern is run. Lee is on defense, covering
Roy Bob Huckins. This time, however, Lee doesn't take
the fake and stays with Huckins to break up the play.
Huckins looks at him, smiles:

HUCKINS

You're learning fast, boy...

PULL BACK TO:

45 ANGLE - POV - SIDELINES

45

where Crandall, Leopold and Campos are standing.

CRANDALL

Is that the one who tried to
break curfew, Frank?

LEOPOLD

That's him, Mr. Crandall. Sandy
Newcombe, 15th round draft pick
out of Canada. Doesn't like to
hit.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

CRANDALL

I can see that. Cut him... just before the game Sunday.

And Crandall walks away.

46 ANGLE - ANOTHER PART OF THE SIDELINES

46

where Amanda stands trying to interview Bela. She has her notebook out and takes notes studiously as Bela rambles on:

BELA

... I come to this country speak no English. Now... like Lionel Barrymore, yes?

AMANDA

Your English is very good.

BELA

You are full of tact, Mrs. King... so I come here to kick ball, makes lots of dollars. Buy convertible, 25-inch color TV with remote, blender with twelve speeds...

AMANDA

Oh, you must like American food then?

Bela spits on the ground to indicate his feelings on the subject.

AMANDA

(continuing)

That bad, huh?

BELA

I lose four kilos. No good for kicking ball... You like Pong-Ping?

AMANDA

You mean Ping-Pong?

BELLA

We go out eat pizza, hit little ball together...?

AMANDA

Uh, well, you see...

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

BELA

Short men are not pleasing to you?

AMANDA

Oh no. It's not that at all...

BELA

Napoleon, Mickey Rooney...
Dudley Moore...

Amanda laughs; Bela's features suddenly darken. He is staring off at something behind Amanda. Beat, then:

AMANDA

Is there something wrong?

BELA

I must go kick ball...

And he hurries onto the field. Amanda turns around to try to see what Bela was looking at.

47 AMANDA'S POV - THE STANDS

47

Wolf and Rasmussen sitting there impassively smoking their pipes.

48 AMANDA

48

not knowing what to make of this...

49 WIDER SHOT

49

as Lee walks over to her. Amanda immediately takes her notebook, opens it, pretends to take notes. They stand side by side as:

AMANDA

What did you find?

LEE

I'm going to slip you something
I found in Crandall's office.
Don't react.

AMANDA

What?

(CONTINUED)

LEE
It's a football play.

As a player passes by:

AMANDA
So... how do you like Washington,
D.C.?

LEE
Great town. Great fans... great
organization...

The player is out of earshot. Lee reaches into his helmet, slips her the piece of paper.

LEE
(continuing)
Have Billy run it through
Cryptology and see if they come
up with anything.

AMANDA
If it's just a football play...

LEE
Amanda, just do it, okay?

AMANDA
Okay, okay... What do I know?
I'm just an assistant spy.

LEE
An... apprentice spy... Put the
paper in your purse now...

AMANDA
(sarcastic)
Yes, sir...

She does it; then:

AMANDA
(continuing)
I know I'm just an apprentice.
Uh, this might not mean anything
... but if you look behind you in
the stands I think you'll see two
men sitting there smoking pipes...
When Bela saw them he looked very
scared...

Lee turns around:

50 HIS POV 50

The stands are now empty.

51 RESUME LEE AND AMANDA 51

LEE

What two men?

Amanda turns, sees that Wolf and Rasmussen are no longer there.

LEE

(continuing)

That's why you're an apprentice spy... See you later...

He trots off back onto the field. ON Amanda, as she looks back once again, wondering if she imagined the whole thing...

52 INT. AGENCY - BILLY'S OFFICE - DAY 52

Billy examines the piece of paper that Lee had given Amanda, as Amanda and FRANCINE look on.

BILLY

... Looks like a football play to me.

FRANCINE

He said he found it in Crandall's office?

AMANDA

Right.

BILLY

I'll send it down to Cryptology but I wouldn't count on their coming up with anything... Was there anything else, Mrs. King?

AMANDA

Well...

(then)

Nah...

FRANCINE

Spit it out, Amanda.

AMANDA

Well, when I was talking to Bela -- he's very nice, by the way...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

... Kind of small and cuddly, next to all those bruisers. Those guys are enormous. Poor Lee, he's very banged up...

FRANCINE

(patiently)

Spit it out.

AMANDA

The two men in plaid sports jackets smoking pipes.

FRANCINE

Plaid sports jackets and pipes?

BILLY

What two men in plaid sports jackets smoking pipes?

AMANDA

In the stands. Bela saw them -- I mean, I think it was them he saw, and he got kind of frightened.

BILLY

Did you tell Scarecrow?

AMANDA

Yes, but they were gone when he turned around and looked at them ... It's probably nothing.

FRANCINE

Undoubtedly.

AMANDA

Well, is that it? Am I... debriefed?

BILLY

Yes, thank you.

AMANDA

I've got to run to the market and pick up some lamb chops for the boys and feed them before the party.

BILLY

What party?

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

AMANDA

Crandall's throwing a party at his house for the players and the media to celebrate the end of training camp...

BILLY

Good. Call if Stetson has anything for me. I'll be here late.

FRANCINE

Imagine. A whole party full of football players -- all to yourself. Sounds positively... Dionysian...

CUT TO:

53 INT. CRANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - ON A COUPLE OF FOOTBALL PLAYERS - NIGHT 53

carrying on. One of them already has the lampshade on his head; others are running pass patterns through the posh living room with beer cans...

54 ANGLE - CORNER 54

where Lee and Amanda stand next to a grand piano, watching the goings on.

AMANDA

Boys will be boys.

LEE

They're just letting off a little steam.

(softer)

What did Billy say?

AMANDA

He'd run the play through the code computers but he doesn't expect them to come up with anything.

LEE

It's not in the playbook... There's something wrong with that play -- I just can't put my finger on it...

As a beer can comes flying at them. Lee intercepts it.

55 ANGLE TO INCLUDE HUCKINS, ET AL 55
 applauding.

HUCKINS
 Good hands, Newcombe...
 (to Amanda)
 Hey, honey, you wanna field some
 passes...?

Amanda smiles stoically as Lee tosses back the beer can.
 Then he turns, looks out the picture window at:

56 EXT. POOLSIDE - LEE'S POV THROUGH WINDOW - ON BELA 56
 Bela is surrounded by a couple of good-looking WOMEN,
 talking a mile a minute.

LEE (O.S.)
 He certainly has a way with women...

57 EXT. POOLSIDE - BELA 57
 amusing his coterie of female admirers, all taller than
 he.

BELA
 I do also Brando, Marlon imitation...
 Bela messes the few meager strands of hair on his head
 and, a la Stanley Kowalski...

BELA
 (continuing)
 Stella...

His audience claps and laughs appreciatively.

GIRL #1
 You're adorable...

BELA
 And rich, too. You come to my
 apartment -- we make margueritas
 in my blender... twelve speeds...

PAN OFF them and TILT UP TO a lighted window on the
 second floor of the house.

58 INT. CRANDALL'S HOUSE - STUDY - NIGHT 58
 as Lazlo looks out the window at Bela.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

LAZLO

I find your plan quite amateurish.

59 REVERSE ANGLE

59

to reveal Crandall at his desk. Lazlo moves around to a chair, sits down. He is wearing a topcoat, folds his gloves neatly in his lap.

CRANDALL

I told you -- I don't want you here. Get out.

LAZLO

You have not honored your part of our... arrangement, Mr. Crandall.

CRANDALL

It will be taken care of during the game on Sunday.

LAZLO

Come now, Mr. Crandall. You're talking to Ernst Lazlo. This plan of yours is pathetic.

CRANDALL

Look, Lazlo, this is my business...

LAZLO

No, this is our business. If you fail, you compromise the entire plan. I cannot permit that to happen...

Lazlo gets up, slowly, deliberately puts on his gloves.

CRANDALL

What are you doing to do?

LAZLO

I'm going to do what is necessary.

CRANDALL

Wait a second...

LAZLO

I trust you can at least dispose of the body.

CRANDALL

Here? You're going to do it here?

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

LAZLO

With the noise of the party and the confusion no one will hear a thing. I will see you on the 24th, Mr. Crandall. Small bills, please...

And he starts to exit. Crandall comes after him:

CRANDALL

Lazlo!

But Lazlo is gone. ON Crandall, very anxious...

CUT TO:

60 EXT. POLL AREA - NIGHT

60

Bela is with the women, flirting, laughing. He takes some empty glasses.

BELA

But I insisting. Is Cary Grant ever allowing lady to get her own drinks? Likewise is Bela Pravik never doing. I return at once.

The ladies laugh as he exits.

61 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

61

Bela crosses the crowded room, nears a hallway entrance.

62 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

62

Bela rounds the corner, finds himself face-to-face with Lazlo, who jams a pistol into his ribs. Bela gasps.

63 INT. LIVING ROOM

63

as Amanda cranes, looking for Bela. Suddenly she sees him.

64 AMANDA'S POV - A GLIMPSE

64

Bela is terrified as Lazlo leads him upstairs.

65 AMANDA

65

alarmed, turns, heads for poolside to find Lee. Suddenly, however, her path is blocked by Huckins, a few drinks more garrulous than before.

HUCKINS

Wanna chug some mai-tais, baby?

AMANDA

I -- excuse me. I'm...

She tries to sidestep him, but it's no good.

HUCKINS

Come on, let's boogie...

AMANDA

Please...

She tries to escape but he starts to dance in front of her, blocking her escape.

CUT TO:

66 INT. UPSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

66

Lazlo closes the door behind him, then deliberately, calmly advances on the terrified Bela, who backs away. The window is behind him.

BELA

Nein, bitteschoen...

Lazlo advances wordlessly, step-by-step, removing a silencer from his pocket as he goes, screwing it onto the pistol barrel. Bela sidesteps a large chair, in front of which is a needlepoint footstool. Lazlo, perhaps six or eight feet away, aims. Bela glances downward and -- place-kicks the footstool. It's good for three points, knocking the assassin's gun away.

LAZLO

Schweinhunt!....

Bela debates an end run to the door, decides against it, turns, runs directly at the large window.

67 BELA'S POV - SUBJECTIVE CAMERA

67

MOVING RAPIDLY TOWARD the window.

68 EXT. POOL AREA - NIGHT

68

as Bela flies out the second-floor window, pieces of glass and window frame flying, and crashes into the pool. His teammates and the other partygoers cheer, assume it's one helluva prank.

PLAYER #1

Way to go, Bela.

GIRL #1

He's so cute.

Bela is helped out of the pool by well-wishers.

69 LEE AND AMANDA

69

Amanda has found him, just as this is going down. They try to get through the knot of people at poolside. Before they can get to him, the terrified Bela bolts, dashes away. Bela runs between some hedges, disappears into the darkness... Lee looks up at the window.

70 LEE'S POV - LAZLO

70

is there, briefly, then exits.

71 LEE

71

turns to Amanda, whispers:

LEE

Get to the Agency, put Billy on alert...

He takes off for the house. Amanda looks after him, concerned. A beat, then she turns, moves off.

72 INT. CRANDALL HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

72

Lazlo is about to descend the stairs in pursuit of Bela when Lee appears at the bottom, pulls his gun. Lazlo sees Lee, sees the gun, takes off down the hallway. Lee dashes the rest of the way up the stairs, arrives in time to see Lazlo disappear through a doorway. Lee dashes after him, pauses at the door.

73 INT. DARKENED ROOM - NIGHT

73

The door is kicked open by Lee, who then covers the room with his gun. The room is empty, the window open. Lee crosses, cautiously looks out and:

- 74 LEE'S POV 74
Lazlo is just pulling himself up onto the roof.
- 75 LEE 75
climbs out, stands on the sill, gets a handhold on the gutter as Lazlo's FOOTSTEPS RECEDE.
CUT TO:
- 76 EXT. CRANDALL HOUSE - PARKING AREA - NIGHT 76
Amanda looking for her car. She passes by a parked sedan. HOLD ANGLE TO:
- 77 INT. SEDAN 77
where Wolf and Rasmussen sit smoking their pipes.
CUT TO:
- 78 LEE AND LAZLO 78
as Lee pursues him up the slope. Both slip, recover, slip, recover, but Lee is gaining. Lazlo's feet slip out from beneath him. He reaches for the ridge.
- 79 CLOSE ON LAZLO'S HANDS 79
near the crest, slip back, then his fingers go over the top, grip.
- 80 WIDER SHOT 80
Lee, also on his stomach, is inches from Lazlo's foot. A huge effort -- and he grabs it, pulls. Lazlo tries to shake Lee off. As Lee grips desperately, Lazlo's shoe comes off in his hand and... Lazlo clammers over the top and away. Lee clammers after him, reaches the top, but it's too late. Lazlo has escaped. Lee bangs Lazlo's shoe in his palm, disgusted with himself.
CUT TO:
- 81 EXT. CRANDALL HOUSE - PARKING AREA 81
as Amanda locates her car, gets in.

- 82 INT. AMANDA'S CAR 82
She puts the key in the ignition, STARTS the MOTOR, pulls out. She instinctively looks up at the rearview mirror.
- 83 ANGLE - AMANDA'S POV - THROUGH REARVIEW MIRROR 83
A soaking wet Bela emerges from the floor of the back of the car, smiles at her.
- 84 AMANDA 84
reacting.
- 85 EXT. PARKING AREA 85
as Wolf and Rasmussen's sedan pulls out and follows Amanda.
- 86 INT. AMANDA'S CAR - BELA 86
leaning into the front seat.

BELA
Make like Kojak... please...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

87

INT. AGENCY - BILLY'S OFFICE - DAY

87

Billy is on the phone; Lee stands behind him studying a map of the Washington D.C. area.

BILLY

(into phone)

... No, I don't want the D.C. police on this. Pull every man you can get ahold of and send them to me here...

(a beat)

Yes, I realize that it's Saturday night. I've got a calendar in my office, thank you...

Billy slams down the phone...

LEE

His car's still at Crandall's house.

BILLY

How far could he have gotten on foot?

LEE

I went over the grounds thoroughly.

88

ANGLE

88

as Francine enters, dressed very elegantly, and not too thrilled to be there.

FRANCINE

You will never know just how... inappropriate your beep was.

LEE

I can imagine... poor guy.

BILLY

(to Francine)

Lazlo went after Bela at Crandall's party, and Bela ran. Get on the phone to our man at Dulles and have him watch for Lazlo in case he tries to get out tonight.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

LEE

I wouldn't bet on it. I think he wants to finish the job.

Francine sits down at a desk, picks up the phone, dials; as she's waiting for a connection...

FRANCINE

I spent two hours getting my hair done this afternoon... not to mention a manicure...

LEE

You could have yourself bronzed.

As Francine flashes him a look, gets her connection, starts to AD LIB dialogue into the phone...

89 ANGLE - MAP

89

as Billy studies it.

BILLY

Maybe he stole a car... maybe he got a ride with someone...

LEE

With whom?

CUT TO:

90 INT. AMANDA'S CAR - ROLLING - NIGHT

90

ON a soaking wet Bela, now sitting beside Amanda in the front seat of the station wagon.

BELA

You have house near here?

AMANDA

Actually, I live all the way on the other side of town.

BELA

Please, can you take me there...?

AMANDA

Well... my husband Bert's home with the twins, and...

BELA

Mrs. Amanda King, I confide in you. I am in trouble...

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED:

90

AMANDA

Trouble... what sort of trouble?

BELA

Very complexity. I explain, but first, please, dry clothes and hot tea...

AMANDA

Oh, there's a phone... I'll just make a phone call... my editor... I'm on a deadline for the morning edition... I won't be a minute...

91 EXT. STREET AND GAS STATION

91

As Amanda pulls the car in across the street, we see the sedan pull to a stop.

92 INT. SEDAN

92

Wolf and Rasmussen observing...

CUT TO:

93 INT. AGENCY - BILLY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

93

Lee is pacing; Francine's on the phone; Billy sips coffee at his desk...

LEE

Lichtenstein's Prime Minister is due in Washington on the 23rd.

BILLY

That's when Lazlo is planning to make the hit.

LEE

Except he's afraid that Bela'll blow the whistle... so he goes after Bela, and...

BILLY

We've got to find Bela...

PHONE RINGS... Francine picks up...

FRANCINE

3847...

CUT TO:

94 EXT. PHONE BOOTH - AMANDA

94

as she talks, her back to the car, whispering.

AMANDA

This is Amanda King...

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY WITH agency:

FRANCINE

Amanda, we're a little busy at the moment...

AMANDA

I've got Bela...

95 WIDER SHOT

95

As Amanda talks, we see Wolf and Ramussen get out of their car, cross the street, and approach Amanda's car.

INTERCUT WITH agency:

FRANCINE

(holding the phone)

She's got Bela...

Lee grabs an extension line...

LEE

Amanda, where are you?

AMANDA

I'm in a phone booth on Hoover and J Street...

LEE

Is Bela all right?

AMANDA

He's wet... and scared.

LEE

Were you followed...?

During this, we see Wolf and Rasmussen get into Amanda's car and forcibly abduct Bela, carrying him to their car, covering his mouth to prevent him from calling out.

AMANDA

Of course not. I know how to spot a tail by now...

LEE

Are you positive?

95 CONTINUED:

95

Amanda, annoyed, turns around to make sure that no one has followed her and sees:

96 AMANDA'S POV - WOLF AND RASMUSSEN

96

stuffing Bela into the sedan, getting in and starting to drive away.

97 AMANDA

97

She runs for her car, letting the phone dangle...

INTERCUT WITH agency:

LEE

Amanda.... Amanda...?
(practically
screaming)

Amanda!

BILLY

What happened?

LEE

I don't know. She left the phone
dangling...

FRANCINE

That's our Amanda...

Lee's already on his way out the door...

LEE

Gas station, Hoover and J...

CUT TO:

98 INT. AMANDA'S CAR - ROLLING - NIGHT

98

as Amanda tails the car.

99 AMANDA'S POV THROUGH WINDSHIELD - SEDAN

99

in front of her.

100 AMANDA

100

as she reaches into her glove compartment, takes out a cassette, puts it into her cassette player. A beat; then a voice, mechanical and dry, begins to recite:

(CONTINUED)

100 CONTINUED:

100

CASSETTE VOICE

The following tape is the property of the United States government and may not be used without authorization... Automobile Surveillance, Lesson One... In the course of his duties the agent may be called upon to conduct the surveillance of a suspect from a motor vehicle. The following basic principles apply... One: always keep the subject vehicle in view...

Amanda looks out the windshield, nods to herself...

CASSETTE VOICE

(continuing)

Two: do not get too close to the subject vehicle, keeping at least one neutral vehicle between you and the subject vehicle when feasible...

AMANDA

(shakes her head)

Not feasible...

CUT TO:

101 EXT. LEE'S CAR - ROLLING - NIGHT (STOCK) 101

as Lee ROARS through the night heading for the gas station --

CUT BACK TO:

102 INT. AMANDA'S CAR - ROLLING - NIGHT 102

ON a cassette player as it drones on:

CASSETTE VOICE

Seven: anticipate all traffic signals or obstructions before encountering them...

103 AMANDA'S POV THROUGH WINDSHIELD - TRAFFIC LIGHT 103

light turning red...

104 EXT. STREET - AMANDA'S CAR 104

as it runs the red light...

105 AMANDA

105

AMANDA

Oops...

CUT TO:

106 EXT. BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

106

as the sedan arrives, parks. Wolf and Rasmussen get out and hustle Bela through an alley leading to a back entrance.

107 ANGLE - ACROSS STREET

107

as Amanda's car parks.

108 INT. AMANDA'S CAR

108

She looks out at the bar and grill as:

CASSETTE VOICE

... Keeping in contact when possible with your superiors...

AMANDA

Now what?

She looks down pointedly at the cassette player.

CASSETTE VOICE

That concludes Automobile Surveillance, Lesson One...

AMANDA

Great...

CUT TO:

109 EXT. PHONE BOOTH AT GAS STATION - NIGHT

109

where Lee is waiting impatiently at the deserted gas station.

110 ANGLE

110

The station wagon approaches, pulls in. Amanda rolls down the window but before she can say anything...

LEE

Where is he?

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

They got him... I called Billy from the bar and grill and he told me to meet you here...

LEE

(not listening)

Who got him?

AMANDA

The guys in the sport jackets with the pipes... Look, I'm sorry for leaving you hanging like that, but all the text books say you should never lose the tail...

LEE

And you lost them, right?

AMANDA

(proud)

Nope...

LEE

Where are they?

AMANDA

Barney's Bar and Grill.

LEE

Address?

AMANDA

You know, I was so busy with the tail... I did everything they said to do on the cassette... I kept the subject vehicle in view at all times, kept appropriate distance...

LEE

Amanda, the address?

AMANDA

Well, I didn't exactly get that...

LEE

(exasperated)

Amanda...

AMANDA

But I think I remember how to get there...

ON Lee's look...

CUT TO:

111 INT. BAR AND GRILL - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

111

set up like an office with a desk and telephone with several phone lines. Bela sits in a corner, a blanket wrapped around him, sipping a cup of tea. Wolf and Rasmussen are by the desk when the door opens and a short, well-dressed man, PRICE, enters. He looks at Bela, then to Wolf and Rasmussen:

PRICE
Any trouble?

WOLF
No...

PRICE
Tail?

RASMUSSEN
(nods)
A pretty amateur job...

PRICE
That means we can expect company.
Bring 'em to me when they show
up...

Wolf and Rasmussen nod and exit... Price approaches Bela,
and:

PRICE
(continuing)
What's with the swimming?

BELA
I tell you... I am being protected
by the United States government...

PRICE
Some protection...

And as Price breaks out into a loud laugh...

112 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

112

as Lee's Porsche pulls up in front of the place.

113 INT. CAR

113

Lee takes a revolver out of his glove compartment.

LEE
If I'm not out in five minutes,
call Billy...

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED:

113

AMANDA

Lee, are you sure you should go
in there alone? I mean, it could
be --

LEE

(interrupting)

They went in through the alley?

She nods, and he gets out of the car, approaches the
alley alongside the bar. Amanda watches him go.

114 HER POV - LEE

114

disappearing into the alley. Then:

WOLF (O.S.)

You move, I have to use this...

115 TIGHT ON AMANDA

115

her eyes reacting to a pistol barrel sticking in the win-
dow of the car, aimed at her...

CUT TO:

116 EXT. ALLEY - LEE

116

approaching a door that gives on the alley. He reaches
the door, slowly opens it to reveal:

117 RASMUSSEN

117

pointing a gun at him.

RASMUSSEN

Drop it or you're dog food...

As Lee slowly lets his pistol fall to the ground, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

118

INT. BAR AND GRILL - PRICE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

118

Marty Price sits behind his desk; Lee and Amanda stand before him like two kids summoned to the principal's office. Wolf and Rasmussen guard the door. Marty finishes lighting a large Cuban cigar, blows the ember till it's burning evenly, and:

PRICE

I'm listening...

LEE

Who are you?

PRICE

I'm asking the questions.

LEE

You pulled guns on us.

PRICE

And what was that in your hand -- a water pistol? Hey, I got nothing but time here. So you want to cut the liverwurst and get down to it?

LEE

I'm Sandy Newcombe. I play football for the Capitols. This is Amanda King. She's a sports reporter for the Gazette.

PRICE

Right, and I'm the Pope... Night before the opening game, the little bald kicker winds up in her car, and then you show up here with a heater. Like I said, I'm listening...

AMANDA

We're agents of the United States government, and in fifteen minutes this place is going to be surrounded by tanks and artillery...

Lee flashes her a look; Price breaks out in a huge, phlegmy laugh-cough; then:

PRICE

She's good -- the bimbo.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRICE (CONT'D)

She's terrific. Honey, you ever want to come to work for me, I'll make room for you.

PHONE RINGS; Wolf crosses to pick it up as:

PRICE

(continuing)

You're working for Greco, aren't you? Well, he's going to be broke by tomorrow night.

Wolf listens; then, holding his hand over the receiver:

WOLF

Marty, will you write Rosenfeld for 7500 at three and a half...?

Marty nods; Lee picks up on what's going on and:

LEE

Amanda, it's no use...

(to Price)

All right, look, I'll level with you. We're down on the Capitols for a bundle. We just wanted to make sure... nothing happened to him.

PRICE

Terrific. So you dunk him in a swimming pool and take him for a little fresh air. He could catch himself a nasty cold...

AMANDA

And what are you doing?

PRICE

Just a little laissez faire capitalism... That's what makes this country great. Bela misses one, maybe two field goals, and everybody's happy. Except you guys.

LEE

Where is he?

PRICE

Don't worry -- I'll have him at the game noon sharp. I don't want no one monkeying with the spread last minute.

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED: (2)

118

LEE

Well, then, we'll just be on our way. Come on, Amanda.

They turn and nearly bump into Rasmussen.

PRICE

Let's be reasonable. We're all businessmen here. I let you go and you switch your action. Maybe you even call the Feds. Suddenly the spread goes haywire and I'm into nickels and dimes.

AMANDA

We are the Feds.

PRICE

She's priceless. I love her.

LEE

What are you going to do with us?

Price looks around his office; then:

PRICE

I'm going to offer you my hospitality until after the game. Then, I'll call you a cab.

Price gets up and crosses to the door. He turns to Wolf and Rasmussen, and:

PRICE

(continuing)

Tie 'em up.

As Wolf and Rasmussen grab Lee...

DISSOLVE TO:

119 EXT. BAR AND GRILL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

119

120 INT. BAR AND GRILL - OFFICE - DAY

120

ON Lee's hands, tied securely behind his back and attached to a chair. WIDEN TO: Lee tied to a straight chair, which he moves with great difficulty, inch by inch, across the office, trying to find something sharp upon which to cut the ropes. Amanda, hands and feet bound, lies on the couch. Her eyes slowly open; she blinks, suddenly remembering where they are.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

I must have dozed off...

LEE

For two hours.

AMANDA

I am so stiff. Lee, I don't believe this is happening. Spending the night in some bookie joint. What am I going to tell my mother?

LEE

Amanda, believe me, we've got worse problems than your mother thinking you were shackled up some place.

AMANDA

I am not shackled up.

LEE

Okay, how about tied up? We've got to get out of here. If they deliver Bela back to the stadium, then Lazlo'll get another shot at him...

AMANDA

With all those people around?

During all this, Lee has painstakingly gotten his chair across the room to a position from where he can just get his hands up against the sharp edge of a radiator. As he works on his ropes, he thinks out loud, barely listening to Amanda.

LEE

The way to Lazlo is through Bela... Price delivers Bela to the stadium, into the hands of Crandall... but there are people around, and he'll have to account for Bela... so he puts him in the game...

AMANDA

If you ask me, it's almost as dangerous for a little guy like that to be playing football in the first place...

LEE

Kickers don't get tackled...

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

What about that little tie maker who tried to throw a pass during the Super Bowl? Scott was so angry...

LEE

Unless it's a busted play...
(slow light bulb)
He could get blocked and then...
The play. Amanda, the play!

AMANDA

What play?

LEE

The one I found in Crandall's office...

AMANDA

Billy said the code computers didn't find anything.

LEE

Of course not! That's all it is -- a football play. But the guard's pulling the wrong way. The middle line backer comes right through the hole, and... Why didn't I see it?

AMANDA

See what?

LEE

They're going to kill Bela during the game...

ON Amanda's reaction...

CUT TO:

121 INT. PRICE'S CAR - ON BELA - ROLLING - DAY

121

Wolf is driving. Price sits in the back seat beside Bela.

PRICE

... I don't like the company you keep, Bela. Those are nickel and dime people. Now you and me, we could do some nice business together. And we do it all first class. No cash, no traces. We're talking cars, a condominium, a little place in Tahoe...

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED:

121

BELA

I never in my life do anything like this.

PRICE

It's just business, kid. This is America, land of opportunity. Look, today you and me, we're on opposite sides. I'm down on Philadelphia. You're a little wide to the right I get a return on investment. But maybe next week, I see a spread I like and... maybe your aim's right on the money.

BELA

Spread? What is this spread?

Price puts his arm around Bela, gives him a little hug.

PRICE

I love you, kid. You're terrific...

CUT TO:

122 INT. BAR AND GRILL - ON LEE'S HANDS - DAY

122

as he works the final strands of the rope. WIDEN as the rope gives and Lee frees his hands. He quickly unties his feet and then goes over to Amanda and unties her. She puts her arms and legs back as if they were still tied. Then Lee crosses to the door, stands behind it. He gives Amanda a signal and:

AMANDA

(loudly)

Help! Don't do that to me! You brute! Get your hands off me!

123 ANGLE - DOOR

123

as it opens and Rasmussen enters, his gun ready. Lee springs out from behind the door and jumps Rasmussen, knocking the gun out of his hands. The gun skids across the floor, and both men go after it, but Amanda gets there first. She grabs the gun and holds it on Rasmussen:

AMANDA

Hands up. Freeze. Don't move...

LEE

Don't overdo it, Amanda.

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

He grabs Rasmussen, shoves him down on the chair, starts to tie him up...

CUT TO:

124 INT. STADIUM TUNNEL - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LOCKER ROOM - DAY 124

Wolf escorts Bela down the corridor to the locker room. Leopold is waiting outside, sees Bela and Wolf, moves to meet them:

LEOPOLD

Pravik, where've you been? Kickoff's in ten minutes...

WOLF

Detective Sergeant Prescott, Twenty-Third Precinct. Your boy here got a little rowdy last night, spent the night hospitality of the city. We made sure he got a good night's sleep, though...

Wolf gives Bela a slap on the back.

WOLF

(continuing)

You kick us a couple field goals, and we'll forget about the charges...

And Wolf turns and exits as Leopold leads Bela into the locker room.

BELA

I don't feel so good. Maybe is mistake to play...

LEOPOLD

We'll fix you right up...

CUT TO:

125 EXT. CITY STREETS - LEE'S PORSCHE - RUNBY - DAY (STOCK) 125

speeding toward the stadium.

126 INT. LEE'S CAR - ROLLING - DAY 126

ON the car RADIO as:

(CONTINUED)

126 CONTINUED:

126

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

... And we'll be ready for the
opening kickoff in just a minute...

WIDEN as Lee LOWERS the RADIO. Amanda is beside him as:

AMANDA

Could you explain it to me again?

LEE

It's going to happen during a field
goal or extra point. I don't know
exactly how they're going to do it,
but I'll bet you Bela'll never get
up from the pile up... That means
the left guard's in on it...

AMANDA

Who's the left guard?

LEE

Phil Brunasky...

CUT TO:

127 INT. STADIUM - LOCKER ROOM - ON BRUNASKY - DAY

127

as Brunasky, in uniform, stands guard over Bela, now also
in uniform, in front of his locker. Leopold approaches.

BELA

Is time to go out on field, Phil, no?

LEOPOLD

We don't want you tiring yourself
out on the sidelines, Bela.

BELA

But I must kick.

BRUNASKY

As soon as we're in field goal
position -- then you and I go out
there together.

LEOPOLD

They got the kickoff, first and
ten on the 31...

BRUNASKY

We're ready when you need us,
aren't we, Bela?

Bela nods, very dubiously...

128 EXT. CITY STREET - LEE'S PORSCHE - RUNBY - DAY (STOCK) 128

129 INT. PORSCHE (MOVING) - DAY 129

Lee driving like a Grand Prix racer. Radio Announcer's voice:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Springer split to the right, third and five... Brocher takes the snap, moves back into the pocket, looks downfield, throws, and... complete at the Capitols' 44 yard line...

LEE

Damn it!

AMANDA

How can you be involved in the game at a time like this?!

LEE

Because I don't want Philadelphia to score. They've got to chew up the clock...

AMANDA

Why do they have to... chew up the clock?

LEE

Keep the ball out of Washington's hands. As long as they don't get into field goal position, Bela's still alive...

AMANDA

Speaking of staying alive, you're driving like a maniac...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

... Hand off to Yellin, hits off tackle and... Fumble!

Lee's attention is drawn to the radio.

LEE

Fumble!

AMANDA

Lee, look out!

130 POV - THROUGH WINDSHIELD - ONCOMING TRUCK

130

131 INT. CAR

131

as Lee jerks the wheel and manages to avoid the truck by a few feet.

AMANDA

Lee, for godsakes...

LEE

Wasn't even close...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

... Washington recovers on their own 38...

132 ANGLE ON ACCELERATOR

132

as Lee's foot presses down harder...

CUT TO:

133 INT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - VARIOUS CUTS (STOCK)

133

of crowd, cheerleaders, players, NOISE, (whatever we can get).

134 EXT. STADIUM - OUTSIDE PLAYERS' ENTRANCE - DAY

134

as the PORSCH ROARS up, SCREECHES to a stop.

135 INT. PORSCHE

135

Lee opens the door, and:

LEE

Get to a phone. Call Billy and get him down here with the FBI people...

And he's gone, running toward the players' entrance...

136 INT. STADIUM - TUNNEL OUTSIDE PLAYERS' LOCKER ROOM

136

CROWD NOISE can be heard from the end of the tunnel, which leads on to the playing field. A uniformed GUARD stands there to prevent people from going out on the field. Lee tries to move past him, but the Guard blocks his path.

GUARD

You got a field pass?

(CONTINUED)

136 CONTINUED:

136

LEE

I'm Sandy Newcombe, the strong safety.

GUARD

Where's your uniform?

LEE

I just got here. Car trouble. Is Bela Pravik out on the field?

GUARD

He's in the locker room...

Leopold emerges from the dressing room, sees Lee, approaches.

GUARD

(continuing)

This guy on the team, Mr. Leopold?

LEOPOLD

We cut him this morning. Take a hike, Newcombe.

Lee turns and heads back down the tunnel, Leopold watching him. He gets to the door to the locker room, starts to enter.

LEOPOLD

(continuing)

Hey, that's off-limits, Newcombe.

LEE

Just going to clean out my locker...

And Lee opens the door and enters, as Leopold goes after him.

137 INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

137

as Lee enters, sees Bela sitting on a bench, watched by Brunasky.

BRUNASKY

What're you doing here, bum knees?

Door opens and Leopold enters behind Lee.

LEE

Bela, don't go out there and kick...

(CONTINUED)

137 CONTINUED:

137

Just as Lee says this, Leopold gives him a vicious crack back block from the rear, knocking Lee into a row of lockers.

LEOPOLD

Let's see if he's learned how to hit yet, Phil...

Brunasky picks Lee up and body blocks him right back at Leopold.

BRUNASKY

Still doesn't like to hit.

Lee gets up, seeing red, and goes at Brunasky, but the bull is much bigger than he is and in full uniform. He grabs Lee by the hair and slams him against the bench. Bela gets up and tries to jump on Brunasky's back, but the giant swats him off like a fly. Lee uses the momentary distraction to get in a running tackle at Leopold, knocking him into the Jacuzzi. He turns just as Brunasky is springing on him. Lee grabs the shoulder pads and pulls him around, then trips him. Brunasky goes down hard. Brunasky staggers to his feet, enraged.

BRUNASKY

(continuing)

You want to play rough, bum knees?

He slams him hard in the stomach as Leopold emerges from the Jacuzzi, grabs a chest exercizer, starts to go after Lee, but Bela throws a rolling block just in time, and the blow misses. Brunasky picks Bela up and dumps him into the Jacuzzi. Then Brunasky and Leopold move in on Lee. Lee, dazed, realizing that he's outnumbered, backs away toward a row of lockers.

138 LEE'S POV - HAND-HELD

138

backing away, as the door opens and a man in a topcoat enters.

139 LAZLO

139

a Luger in his hand.

LAZLO

Give him to me... Now.

CUT TO:

- 140 INT. TUNNEL OUTSIDE PLAYERS' ENTRANCE - AMANDA 140
as she moves along trying to find Lee.
- 141 HER POV - LOCKER ROOM DOOR 141
opening, Bela emerging, followed by Lazlo, a gun pressed into Bela's rib.
- 142 AMANDA 142
ducking into a doorway, as they pass. She watches:
- 143 AMANDA'S POV - BELA AND LAZLO 143
as Lazlo takes Bela into a room marked: "LAUNDRY."
- 144 AMANDA 144
moving quickly to the locker room.
- 145 INT. LOCKER ROOM 145
Lee is pinned up against the wall by Leopold, his hand on Lee's throat.
- 146 LEE'S POV - THE DOOR 146
Amanda entering.
- 147 REVERSE SHOT 147
Amanda seeing Lee, his eyes pleading with her, unable to make a sound. Amanda looks around, does the first thing that comes into her mind. She throws the light switch, plunging the room into complete darkness. We hear loud NOISES, GROANS and...
- 148 INT. TUNNEL OUTSIDE LOCKER ROOM 148
as the door flies open and Lee and Amanda run out.
- LEE
- Bela?
- AMANDA
- The laundry room...
- They take off down the corridor to the laundry room, enter.

- 149 INT. LAUNDRY ROOM 149
 Amid several industrial-size washers and dryers, Lazlo is about to pull the trigger on Bela.
- 150 DOOR 150
 bursting open, and Lee and Amanda enter.
- LEE
 Lazlo!
- 151 ANGLE 151
 Lazlo whirls around, sees Lee, FIRES, taking a chunk out of the doorway. Bela dives behind a washing machine.
- 152 LEE 152
 pushing Amanda to safety, ducking behind a dryer as a SHOT CAROMS off.
- 153 LAZLO 153
 advancing on where he thinks Lee is behind a dryer.
- 154 LEE AND AMANDA 154
 crouching behind the dryer as Lazlo gets closer.
- 155 WIDER ANGLE 155
 As Lazlo is just about on them, Lee shoves the dryer door into Lazlo's middle, causing him to slump over, his wind knocked out of him. Then Amanda throws a load of wet football uniforms over his head. Lee dives on top of Lazlo, wrestles the gun away from him. As Lazlo slowly puts his hands up, Lee gets up, looks at Amanda:
- LEE
 You okay?
- Amanda nods.
- LEE
 (continuing)
 That was pretty quick thinking.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED:

155

AMANDA

You'd be surprised how much wet
laundry weighs...

As Lee can't repress a smile...

CUT TO:

156 INT. TUNNEL OUTSIDE LOCKER ROOM - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

156

Billy and a half-dozen federal agents have Lazlo,
Leopold and Brunasky in custody. As they attach the
handcuffs...

157 ANGLE TOWARD FIELD

157

as an agitated John Crandall hurries in off the field.

CRANDALL

What is going on here?

BILLY

United States government, Mr.
Crandall. We'd like to ask you
some questions.

CRANDALL

Questions? What sort of questions?

BILLY

You can telephone your lawyer from
my office... Would you come along
with us, please?

As two agents approach, one on either side of Crandall,
Crandall looks at Lee, who holds his stare for a long
moment, then:

CRANDALL

You?

Lee nods.

CRANDALL

(continuing)
I should have known.

Then as the agents and Billy lead him away:

CRANDALL

(continuing)
I'll have you up for false arrest
by the morning.

(CONTINUED)

157 CONTINUED:

157

BILLY
That's your prerogative, Mr.
Crandall...

158 ANGLE - LOCKER ROOM DOOR

158

as it opens and Bela emerges in a dry uniform. He stops
in front of Lee and Amanda.

BELA
You are having my most profound
ingratitude.

LEE
Sure. And don't worry about Price.
He's being picked up right now.

BELA
(to Lee re Amanda)
Your tootsie?

LEE
Tootsie? Her? Uh, we just --

AMANDA
Work together.

BELA
(winks)
Very -- how you say? -- foxy.
(then)
I go kick ball.

And he puts on his helmet and trots off toward the field.
Beat, then:

LEE
Come on, I'll drop you at Hoover
and J, to pick up your car.

159 INT. TUNNEL - TRACKING LEE AND AMANDA

159

as they walk down the long tunnel toward the exit.

AMANDA
Lee, there's something I've been
thinking about.

LEE
Shoot.

AMANDA
Why don't I have a code name?

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED:

159

LEE

You don't need one.

AMANDA

Don't all agents have code names?

LEE

You're not a real agent.

AMANDA

What am I then?

LEE

Technically, you're a GS7. Part-time government employee, the same rating as a clerk-typist.

AMANDA

Clerk-typists don't help capture killers and prevent assassinations.

LEE

(humoring)

Okay, Amanda, what code name would you like?

AMANDA

Oh, I don't know... something sleek and elusive like... Panther.

LEE

Panther's taken...

They get to the door; Lee holds it for her and smiles impishly:

LEE

(continuing)

How about... Teflon?

AMANDA

Teflon?

LEE

Kind of catchy, isn't it?

(then)

After you... Teflon...

As Amanda flashes him a look...

FREEZE FRAME:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

160

INT. KING HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

160

Amanda is washing the supper dishes; Dotty is beside her, drying them with a dishtowel.

AMANDA

... I called the phone company first thing this morning and reported the problem.

DOTTY

That's the second time this month we've had trouble on this line. Amanda, do you suppose someone's tapping our phone?

AMANDA

Mother, who would be interested in tapping our phone?

DOTTY

Believe me, I have no idea... Well, as long as you were all right...

AMANDA

I was fine. Poor Jan, she started having the labor pains in the movies. By the time Bob got there, the contractions were under five minutes.

DOTTY

It was very nice of you to volunteer to stay with Little Bob.

AMANDA

There was no one else at that hour.

DOTTY

What did they have?

AMANDA

A little girl -- seven pounds, two ounces.

DOTTY

Well, when we didn't hear from you, Dean decided to take the boys to the football game.

AMANDA

Football game? The Washington Capitols' football game?

(CONTINUED)

160 CONTINUED:

160

DOTTY

Dean got four tickets at the last minute. He dropped by hoping you would be free.

AMANDA

Oh, that's a shame.

DOTTY

Just as well. I suppose, you were ... tied up.

Amanda smiles at the reference to being "tied up."

DOTTY

(continuing)

I'm sure there were at least a hundred things you'd rather do on a Sunday than go to a football game...

AMANDA

At least a hundred...

And as Amanda takes a deep breath, we

FREEZE FRAME:

FADE OUT.

THE END

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