

WHAT A TRIP!

A Screen Play

By Peter M. Browne

Copyright 1983, 1993, 2001 and 2007 All Rights Reserved

FADE IN:

EXT - AERIAL VIEW (LARGE METROPOLITAN AREA) - DAY - 1977

From a traffic helicopter flying over the area reporting on the commuter traffic we get a view of the mid-day traffic below. Cars, trucks, motor homes and buses are whizzing over the maze of roadways. The drone of the helicopter blade can be heard loudly as we sense the vibration of the chopper.

The helicopter makes a sweeping turn bringing into sight the rail yard. Long lines of railroad cars are mostly still but here and there a diesel engine can be seen moving a long line of cars. Turning once again the helicopter passes over a waterway with power, sail, recreation and workboats moving along at varying speeds.

As we observe the testimonial to modern day transportation, we can hear the pilot's traffic report.

PILOT

...Mid-day traffic on the expressways north and east is moderate. There is some slight congestion in the Pelham area due to a minor accident. Local traffic seems to be moving slowly from Freemont to Plimpton due to all those ever present construction barrels...

Suddenly there is a deafening silence as the helicopter engine quits and the pilot interrupts his traffic report to address the emergency at hand.

INT - HELICOPTER

The pilot executes emergency procedures as the altimeter indicates that the craft is losing altitude rapidly.

EXT - VIEW OF HELICOPTER FROM THE GROUND

In silence, the helicopter is auto rotating toward the ground. The blade is spinning but not a sound is heard.

CUT TO:

INT - INNER CITY HIGH SCHOOL

The bell sounds. RRRRRRING. TEENAGERS begin to pour into the corridor. Kids are running, grabbing and generally goofing off. This is a typical inner city school where the children are more in control of events than the faculty.

INT - ON A STAIRWELL LANDING

The sign on the stairwell reads "Down Staircase". The vast majority of children are moving down but several are bucking the traffic headed up. At the top of the landing we see a foot come out and trip a rather CHUBBY KID who goes head first into the CROWD below him bowling those in his path over like ten pins as he rolls to the bottom.

There are yells and screams as bodies tumble in all directions. There are two boys standing at the top of the landing laughing. One is ALVIN JONES, the tripper and the other is CLEVELAND BROOKS (A.K.A. GROVER) his partner in crime. Both boys are Afro-American as is a large population of the students.

GROVER  
(Laughing)

It's only a spare... You left three people standing.

Alvin, with his hands cupped yelling down to the bottom of the stairs to the chubby kid lying on the ground.

ALVIN

Hey, Melvin... What a trip ah. You better keep out of my way... fat boy.

Melvin looks up in pain. As Melvin is laying on the ground an adult pair of feet appear. Melvin follows the feet up the body to see PRINCIPAL MARCUS looking down at him and then up the stairs toward the two boys.

The two boys turn to cut and run.

PRINCIPAL MARCUS  
(Yells up the stairs)

I see you Alvin. I see you too Grover. I want you boys in my office now!

CUT TO:

EXT - ROOF OF SCHOOL

The helicopter's path of descent is interrupted by the roof of the school. The 'copter hits hard. The helicopter bounces and settles to a rest. The pilot is alive and well but slumped over the controls in exhaustion from the ordeal. The impact has knocked the headphones from the top of his head such that the strap covers his eyes. He remains seated as the blade makes a final turn, breaks off and slides to the ground. The pilot looks up unconcerned. Delighted to be on the ground.

CUT TO:

INT - BACK INSIDE SCHOOL

Just as Principal Marcus is completing his pronouncement to the boys there is a huge thud from above, windows shatter and plaster rains down from the ceiling. Mr. Marcus is knocked to the ground by falling debris. As the principal ducks and covers his head to protect himself from more falling debris, the boys take off.

CUT TO:

INT - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Principal Marcus has a large white bandage on one side of his forehead. The principal is seated behind his desk. Alvin and Grover are standing before him. He admonishes them for their conduct and their academic performance. Periodically he looks to the ceiling to make sure it is going to remain there as he speaks.

PRINCIPAL MARCUS

You boys are nothing but trouble. You're no good and you're never going to amount to anything. You're out of this school and I don't want to see you back until your parents bring you back. Now get out of my sight.

Principal Marcus gets up and walks around to the front of his desk, as the boys reach the door...

PRINCIPAL MARCUS

You're going to live to regret the time you've wasted in this school. And when I see you out there picking up trash and washing cars I'm going to point you out  
(More)

PRINCIPAL MARCUS (Continued)

to the new students so they can see what happens to wise guys and clowns... I wouldn't be surprised if you boys had something to do with that helicopter crash... Now get out of here!

CUT TO:

INT - HOTEL BALLROOM - 5 YEARS LATER

Alvin and Grover are standing in a long line leading to a large sign that reads "Application Desk". The hotel ballroom has been set up for a job fair. There are booths lined along the wall identifying various kinds of jobs and companies. There are booths set up for career counseling and there are RECRUITERS standing around waiting to interview qualified candidates.

GROVER

What are we doin' here man? These people ain't gonna hire us. Look at 'um all dressed up an everythin'. They're looking for people who looks like them... And that ain't us.

ALVIN

Cool out man... I was talkin' to Ernie. He was down here yesterday. They hired him on the spot, jack.

GROVER

So what's Ernie gonna be doin'?

ALVIN

Said he was a maintenance engineer.

GROVER  
(Laughing mockingly)

Yeah man that's cool. He gonna be a maintenance engineer. That means his mop and pail's gonna run on tracks and have a whistle.

ALVIN

(Unable to keep from smiling)

That's cold man. You sure kicked poor Ernie to the curb. I thought he was your friend. Let's see what job you get man.

INT - JOB INTERVIEW

Alvin and Grover are seated in front of a desk. Behind the desk is A WHITE MALE looking very much like the establishment. A sign on his desk reads "Prescreening".

INTERVIEWER  
(Looks up from their paperwork)

You boys were supposed to fill the applications out before getting in this line.

Alvin and Grover looking at each other...

ALVIN AND GROVER  
( In unison)

Did he say... Boys?

INTERVIEWER  
(Nervously)

Sorry, didn't mean anything by that... Gentleman. You need to complete these applications before we can continue.

ALVIN

We did fill them out... Boss!

The interviewer grabs his pencil and begins to mark up the applications making sweeping check marks as he goes.

INTERVIEWER  
(Talking to himself)

College... none. Vocational training... none.  
Previous work experience... none. References...none.  
Skills... none.

Interviewer looks up.

INTERVIEWER

What have you b... (starting to say boys and catching himself) gentlemen been doing since high school?

Without waiting for an answer.

INTERVIEWER

I'm sorry all our unskilled jobs were filled yesterday.

CUT TO:

EXT - HANGIN' OUT - THAT EVENING

TEENAGERS and young adults are milling around and generally just hanging out. Cars are driving by. Some slow down and exchange greetings others zip by at high speed yelling and carrying on. Grover is hanging with a group who are off to the side attempting to harmonize. As he attempts to join in. One of the SINGERS gently waves him off as they close the circle to exclude him. He walks on.

Alvin appears from across the street and joins him.

GROVER

What's happenin' man?

ALVIN

Shit's happenin'. These streets are gettin' old or I'm gettin' to old for the streets. Look at us man... We're all goin' nowhere fast.

Just then a car pulls up to the curb beside them.

PASSENGER

Hey man, we're goin' over the West side to raise some hell. You guys up for it?

GROVER

Yeah man, Alvin let's go.

ALVIN

Nah, you go. I ain't in it. Catch you tomorrow.

Grover gets in the car. The vehicle pulls off screeching tires and disappears into the darkness.

CUT TO:

NEWSPAPER FRONT PAGE

The newspaper headline reads "GANG FIGHT ON WEST SIDE - 3 DEAD".

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

A gang fight on the West Side leave 3 dead as the police search for others involved.

CUT TO:

EXT - BATTLE - NIGHT - DESSERT STORM - 1991

Gunfire can be heard, tracers can be seen across the sky. There is a lot of activity. As our eyes become accustomed to the dark we can see a Patriot missile being launched. Off in the distance explosions can be seen. Now comes the deafening sound of jet aircraft taking off nearby. More flashes of light are seen off in the distance. SOLDIERS are shouting information to one another as another missile is launched.

CUT TO:

INT - BARRACKS - WEEKS LATER

Alvin is sitting on his bunk reading a document. He is dressed in a military uniform without any stripes. He tosses the document down in frustration. Turning to A BUDDY nearby.

ALVIN

This really sucks man. This is the only job I ever had.  
I join the military to get some training and they train me



(More)  
ALVIN (Continued)

to be a gunner. Now they don't need any gunners so I get discharged. Who do you think is hiring gunners on the outside man?

SOLDIER1

Hey man look at the bright side you're goin' home  
...booze, broads and good home cookin. You'll  
make out fine. The good ole U S of A is the land of  
milk and honey.

Patting Alvin on the shoulder...

SOLDIER1

Keep in touch man... Let me know when you make  
it big.

The soldier leaves. Alvin remains seated on his bunk.

The lights dim and a translucent figure of Principal Marcus appears behind Alvin. He begins to speak and Alvin looks over his shoulder to see where the voice is coming from.

PRINCIPAL MARCUS

I told you you'd never amount to anything boy!

Alvin responds in anger and frustration by picking up his shaving kit laying on the bunk and hurling it at the image of Principal Marcus. As Alvin does this the figure dissolves to reveal an OFFICER with his back turned talking to a SERGEANT. The flying shaving kit comes to rest on the back of the officer's head.

The screen goes black as we hear the officer.

OFFICER'S VOICE (O.S.)

Okay Mr. Jones... you've screwed up for the last time  
in this man's army!

CUT TO:

EXT - ROW HOUSE INNER CITY - EARLY MORNING - 1993

This is the low-income section of the city. The houses are all tightly packed next to one another, some even have common walls. The street is packed on both sides with parked cars. There is no one on the street.

A door opens and a man exits on to the stoop. He is dressed in a business suit and carrying a brief case.

He inspects the street before descending the stairs and starts walking towards us. As he approaches we see it is Alvin Jones looking like a business executive.

He passes, crosses the street confidently. As he reaches the curb he trips slightly, catches his balance, looks around to see if anyone saw him and continues on his way.

CUT TO:

EXT- AIRPORT (LARGE METROPOLITAN AIRPORT) - LATER SAME DAY

A panoramic view shows aircraft taking off and landing, cars arriving in caravans to the departure gate, people and porters hustling from cars to the terminal.

From this panoramic view a Mercedes 4 door sedan is picked up and focus closes on that vehicle as it approaches the departure gate. As it pulls up to the terminal the rear door opens and out steps a very well groomed and SOPHISTICATED COUPLE in their early forties. A YOUNG BEAUTIFUL BLONDE emerges from the driver's side and a young ATHLETIC MALE exits from the passenger side.

Young blonde girl hugging the older woman and then the man...

YOUNG BLONDE GIRL

Have a great trip Mom. Win big at the casinos Dad!  
I'll pick you guys up on the 17th.

Mother smiling while pretending to be stern.

MOTHER

Not too many wild parties while we're out of town!  
You know your father and I don't approve of such  
goings on !

While the conversation was going on a skycap has already started removing the bags from the trunk. As we move closer we see its Alvin in a Carrib Airways uniform.

He pauses a second in his work to admire the Mercedes.

CUT TO:

EXT - ALVIN'S FANTASY

For a moment he fantasizes that he is going on the trip and that these folks have come to see him off. The SCENE REPLAYS as Alvin's fantasy.

The Mercedes again drives up. But this time the family is black and Alvin is the father.

The YOUNG BLACK GIRL is hugging the OLDER WOMAN and then the man...

YOUNG BLACK GIRL

Have a great trip Mom. Win big at the casinos Dad!  
I'll pick you guys up on the 17th.

Mother smiling while pretending to be stern.

BLACK MOTHER

Not too many wild parties while we're out of town!  
You know your father and I don't approve of such  
goings on!

CUT TO:

EXT - AIRPORT DEPARTURE TERMINAL

The father's voice shatters the fantasy and brings Alvin back to reality.

FATHER

Porter! Look alive there! We've got a plane to catch.

Shocked back to reality Alvin snatches a large bag from the trunk. The clasp of the suitcase catches on the trunk latch mechanism popping the suitcase open.

Because of the forward momentum the suitcase stops but the contents continue, flying through the air and spilling on the pavement and elsewhere. The suitcase belonged to the mother, that is obvious by the dainty black undies and other exotic undergarments now strewn on the curb, sidewalk and roadway.

Alvin looks and sees a pair of crotch-less panties impaled on the tip of his right shoe.

The mother views the contents of the suitcase broadcasted like pastel flowers on the pavement and lets out a blood-curdling scream as she clutches her face.

MOTHER

Awh.....h!

The daughter's face shows an expression of shock and horror as she views the black leather boots and other exotic paraphernalia now being blown by the wind.

The boyfriend is trying to hold back the laughter as he pretends not to notice the contents littering the area.

The father moves quickly in an attempt to return the contraband to the suitcase before they are identified, a valiant but futile effort as a strong breeze scatters the goodies over an ever widening area.

Alvin is frozen for a moment.

Alvin doesn't know quite what to do. Should he touch this stuff, pretend he doesn't see it or split the scene. He shakes the panties off his shoe and makes his move.

ALVIN

We're going to need a cart for all these bags!

And with that Alvin, hat now cocked to one side to cover his face races into the terminal building, leaving the family outside on the sidewalk as a crowd begins to gather around the potpourri of sexual artifacts decorating the ground in front of the departure gate as an otherwise sophisticated male tries to return them to their original hiding place.

CUT TO:

EXT - BARBERSHOP ( Inner City) - Same Time

The sign on the window reads CLEAN CUT.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - BARBERSHOP

It's a typical day at the CLEAN CUT barbershop in the African-American inner city. The SHOP IS SEMI-FULL OF PEOPLE.

There is lots of activity; people standing around talking, a little crap game going on in the corner, but little or no hair cutting taking place. People are seated in the barber chairs but the chairs are turned away from the mirrors toward a large screen TV that has the horse races on.

A buzzer sounds (BZZZZZ) and Grover, now bearded, leaves a group of people he is rapping with and moves to the back room. Grover is now in his early thirties and is dressed in less than the latest contemporary attire. He opens the back door. A man dressed in A TRUCK DRIVER'S uniform slips in quickly.

DRIVER1

Hey, Grover, where's Mr. Clean?

GROVER

He ain't here man. What you got. You know I'm the man when Mr. Clean is out.

DRIVER1

Look man, I got 10 stereos and 2 color TV's all in the original cartons.

Grover pulls back the curtain separating the back room from the shop and shouts.

GROVER

Buzzer, Slick, give me a hand will ya!

TWO BURLY DUDES look up and walk to the back room.

GROVER

Help this dude with some stuff man.

The stuff is brought in and stacked in the storeroom in the back. Grover goes into the front of the barbershop. Rings no sale on the cash register, a vintage 1950's model, and pulls an envelope from under the cash tray.

Grover walks in the back room where the driver is waiting. Grover passes the envelope to him and the driver exits out the back as quickly as he came in.

The two burly dudes return to the front of the barbershop followed by Grover. As Grover passes through the curtain which separates the front and back rooms the buzzer sounds again. BZZZZZZ. He returns to answer the door.

ANOTHER DRIVER type slips in quickly.

DRIVER2

Man the traffic sure is heavy in this alley. You need to put up a traffic light... Got 5 cases of paper towels and a case of hams... Tell Mr. Clean I'll have another load on Friday.

GROVER

Pile the boxes over there man and put those hams in the freezer down stairs. I'll get your bread.

CUT TO:

EXT - ALLEY

Driver2 is unloading the truck in the alley. He sees a van parked near the alley entrance.

CUT TO:

INT - THE VAN

AGENT1

That's not the guy we want either!

AGENT2

That's the fourth truck that's made a delivery to CLEAN CUT this morning. What business is this guy in? This barbershop gets more deliveries than the local supermarket.

AGENT1

The vehicle we want has Florida plates.

AGENT2

If somethin' doesn't happen soon we're going to have to move or some folks are going to get suspicious.

CUT TO:

EXT - DRIVER2

Driver2 pulls away from the rear of the barbershop toward the alley entrance and the van.

At the same time a Lincoln Continental with Florida plates turns into the alley at high speed not expecting to meet an oncoming truck. The truck coming out swerves to miss the oncoming vehicle and side swipes the retaining wall knocking over several garbage cans.

The truck careens off the opposite wall and comes to a rest wedged across the alley blocking the entrance.

CUT TO:

INT - DRIVER2'S TRUCK

While negotiating the obstacle course the driver2 shouts.

DRIVER2

You stupid sonovabitch!

He bangs his head on the steering wheel as the truck stops abruptly and he slumps down into the seat.

CUT TO:

INT - AGENTS VAN

AGENT1

That's the vehicle! Let's go!

Agent2 is talking into a handheld radio.

AGENT2

Suspect has just entered alley. Seal off the front.  
Agent 2 turns to Agent 1.

AGENT2

What the hell are you waiting for man? Let's go!

AGENT1

There's a truck blocking the alley!

AGENT2

Oh shit!

CUT TO:

EXT - AGENT2 APPROACHING TRUCK

Jumping out of the van Agent2 approaches the truck, weapon drawn. He flashes his badge at the now semi conscious driver.

AGENT2

Hey man move this shitbox.

Driver2 is still dazed from the crash.

DRIVER2

What the hell's goin' on here? I didn't do nothin'.  
I'm clean man.

Agent2 opens the passenger side door. He reaches in and drags the driver out unceremoniously.

AGENT2

Shut up fool. Get out of there.

CUT TO:



INT - DRIVER2'S TRUCK

The agent jumps in behind the wheel in an attempt to move the truck. To his dismay he finds that the truck has a complex gearbox and all kinds of controls.

In an attempt to extricate the vehicle from the alley entrance he succeeds in getting it more severely lodged into the entrance.

CUT TO:

EXT - ALLEY DOOR TO CLEAN CUT

Meanwhile the CAR DRIVER with briefcase in hand is frantically ringing the back door buzzer and pounding on the door as he views the commotion at the alley entrance out of the corner of his eye. Knowing it is the police he jams his way into the barbershop the moment the door is opened knocking Grover to the floor.

INT - BACKDOOR TO CLEAN CUT

CAR DRIVER

It's the man!

He drops the brief case and darts into the front of the barbershop.

INT - BARBERSHOP

CAR DRIVER

It's the man!

He heads for the front door.

What was a group of men standing around rapping, shooting dice and otherwise just passing time turned into a beehive of activity all oriented toward getting through the front door first.

At just that time the police arrive at the front door too. Due to the tidal wave of people attempting to exit the shop the police are prevented from entering. The pushing and shoving goes on for a while.

CUT TO:

INT - BACK ROOM OF CLEAN CUT

In the back room Grover is looking around at the pile of contraband that had fallen upon him when he was knocked into the stockpile of inventory. He becomes aware of what is going on around him. The cops are in the alley and the front entrance is a mass of humanity. He looks down at his feet and sees a partially opened suitcase containing at least a million dollars in packs of brand new twenties.

Grover picks himself up quickly and darts into the men's room located in the back and almost instantly someone comes out of the men's room wearing a barber's patron's apron and a hot steaming towel over their face. The person grabs the briefcase slams it shut and tucks it behind the coat rack. The person is stumbling around because the towel is obstructing his view. He places himself into one of the now vacant barber chairs and remains there motionless.

CUT TO:

EXT - IN FRONT OF CLEAN CUT

Finally the police break the logjam at the front entrance. The crowd that was at the front door is shuffled into a column of waiting police wagons.

CUT TO:

INT - BACK DOOR OF CLEAN CUT

Having finally cleared the alley Agent2 crashes in through the back door. Wading through the inventory now strewn over the floor he stumbles into the front of the shop. He gathers his composure. He sees that the uniformed officers have herded up all the people except one. He slowly walks over to the barber chair containing the still immobile person. He slowly and deliberately removes the towel from the person's face to reveal a now clean-shaven Grover save for the numerous nicks and scratches inflicted by the hasty shave.

AGENT2

Could you identify yourself please.

GROVER

Why yes officer, but what's goin on here?

AGENT2

Never mind that! Who are you?

Grover reaching for his best Southern Baptist imitation.

GROVER

Well su' I's Reverend Reginal P. Jackson Jr. Minister of the Ecumenical Baptist Conference up on 7th Avenue and Bradford. Who are you son and what in the name of God-dah is goin' on here ta day?

AGENT2

Well reverend, this is a raid. This barbershop has been under surveillance for months and has been observed dealing in everything from dairy products to drugs. Now do you have any identification?

Grover gets even more into his role.

GROVER

Praise be the Lord, everybodi 'round here knows me and knows my woik. I can see though you be new to these streets.

Grover raises slowly from the chair and allows the barber cloth to slip down. Grover has a black jacket and a white clerics collar on looking very reverandly.

Just then A UNIFORMED OFFICER approaches Agent2.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

They think they spotted the driver up on 14th but there's no sign of Cleveland Brooks, a.k.a. Grover.

While the Agent was distracted Grover reaches into one of the counter draws and slips something into his pocket. As the agent turns back to Grover, Grover produces a business card from the same pocket.

Agent2 Looks first at the card and then at Grover.

AGENT2

You're free to go reverend, but make sure the officer has your home address in case we need to follow up. And reverend you'd better find another barbershop, This is no place for a man of the cloth.

Agent2 studies Grover's face as if he recognizes him. Then speaks.

AGENT2

...Plus they give a lousy shave.

Agent2 turns to the uniformed police officers.

AGENT2

Let's go. Leave someone here in case there are any more deliveries or in case Mr. Clean or Grover decide to double back.

Grover eases around the back of the barber chair and heads for the door. As he passes the coat rack he picks up the brief case filled with cash and bops out the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - SKYCAP SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE - SAME DAY

The scene created by Alvin at the departure terminal has been brought to the attention of the on duty supervisor. Alvin approaches the door to the supervisor's (MR. LUDLOW THOMAS) office. Mr. Thomas is a white male in his early forties. He does not have the look of a professional.

Alvin sticks his head into the office.

ALVIN

You wanted to see me Mr. Thomas?

Mr. Thomas' office looks like a converted broom closet dimly lit and without windows.

MR. THOMAS

Come in Jones and close the door. As you well know this isn't the first time we've had a problem. You created quite a scene out there today. We cannot allow your conduct to go uncorrected. You leave me no choice but to remove you from the departure station and put you on special duty for two weeks. The next step is out the door, so you better keep your nose clean.

He pauses momentarily.

MR. THOMAS

On your way out see Miss Clark, she's got a couple of boxes that have to be taken to Customer Relations.

Without saying a word Alvin leaves the office and goes down the hall to find Ms. Clark.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - MS. CLARK'S AREA

MS. CLARK is a Blonde, maybe -- in her very late thirties. She probably once had a very good figure but hasn't put in the effort to keep it up. At first glance she is attractive even though her make-up and attire are more consistent with after hours activities than the work place. On Ms. Clark's desk is a sign

" WIN A CARIBBEAN VACATION -- (In smaller print)-- YOU AND YOUR GUEST 7 DAYS AND NIGHTS, ALL EXPENSES PAID. EMPLOYEES NOT ELIGIBLE."

ALVIN

Miss Clark, Mr. Thomas said you have a package or somethin' to take down to customer relations on the ground floor.

MS. CLARK

Yes, this is it. These are all the entries from all the contest displays.

She points to one of the boxes then she points to another box.

MS. CLARK

These are all the left over blank entries. The drawing is this afternoon at the main terminal and they need these right away to setup. I'll give them a call and let them know that you're on your way.

Alvin watches as Ms. Clark dials the number.

MS. CLARK

Oh... the line is busy.

ALVIN

Don't worry Ms. Clark I'll get right over there.

Alvin heads down the corridor with a handcart with 2 boxes.

CUT TO:

EXT - ALVIN'S FANTASY IN THE CARIBBEAN

As he waits for the elevator... For a moment he sees himself on a tropical island, seated in a lounge chair, surrounded by beautiful ladies, being fanned and offered a tall cool drink. The elevator bell brings him back to reality. "BING."

CUT TO:

INT - ALVIN IN ELEVATOR

Alvin gets into the elevator starts to press "1" but presses "B" instead. The elevator descends and stops at ground level.

The elevator door opens and directly across is the sign for the customer relations office.

Alvin presses himself hard against the wall of the elevator and presses feverishly on the close door button.

Just as the door starts to close a foot from the hallway hits the rubber object detector and the doors fly open again. A figure steps into the doorway dressed in coveralls.

The MAINTENANCE MAN has a large rubber cart full of filled trash bags.

MAINTENANCE MAN

Goin' down?

ALVIN

Yeah, but there's no room for you and your stuff!  
I'll send the elevator back up for you.

Sweat starts to pop out on Alvin's forehead.

Alvin jabs the close door button one more time.

Again the doors begins to close and again a foot comes out to interrupt their travel.

MAINTENANCE MAN

What's wrong with you man?

ALVIN

(In a nervous voice)

Can't you see there's no room in here?

MAINTENANCE MAN

What you got in those boxes?

ALVIN

Trash man! Who wants to know?

MAINTENANCE MAN

If you can take my bags too I won't have to go  
down. Just leave them by the elevator and I'll get  
'um later.

Alvin looks around to see if anyone in the Customer Relations office is looking his way.

ALVIN

Ok man, Throw the stuff on, but hurry up. I got a lot to do and no time to jive around.

The maintenance man proceeds to fill the elevator up with all kinds of trash bags. It's as if his rubber cart is a bottomless pit.

While all this is going on Alvin tries not to be seen by the people in Customer Relations.

Filled with trash bags, the elevator doors finally begin to close. As the elevator begins to descend Alvin hears his name on the page.

PAGING MESSAGE (O.S.)

Mr. Alvin Jones please pick up a white courtesy phone for a message. Mr. Alvin Jones...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - MAIN TERMINAL CONTEST DRAWING AREA

The main departure terminal -- typical of any metropolitan airport. There are people and baggage hustling between planes, electric carts transporting handicapped and ELDERLY TRAVELERS and AIRLINE PERSONNEL strolling down the aisles with carts trailing behind them. Instead of the usual auto display or vending carts we see a large sign

"CARRIB AIRWAYS -- CARIBBEAN VACATION - DRAWING 4PM TODAY"

As the camera pans the crowd we notice Grover on the telephone, still dressed as a reverend.

Grover is speaking hastily and hushed as he glances all around to see if he is being followed.

GROVER

Alvin, I'm at the airport... I need to talk with you...



I'm in serious trouble.

ALVIN (O.S.)  
(Voice On the Phone)

Today's your lucky day. Where are you?

Grover looks around.

GROVER

I'm in the Main terminal I think.

ALVIN

I'll be right up. Don't move.

Grover hangs up and continues to scan the CROWD. He notices the activity on the grand stand and the clock on the wall, which shows the time to be 3:50. While Grover is looking off in one direction Alvin approaches from behind not recognizing him. As he starts to walk by Grover shouts to him.

GROVER

Hey man, over here?

Alvin turns and looks in disbelief. He starts to bust out laughing.

ALVIN

What the hell happened to you man? Did you get in a hatchet fight and forget your hatchet?

He continues to laugh, tears coming to his eyes.

Grover ignores Alvin's comments and his laughter. He has no time for that conversation now.

GROVER

I need some help getting out of town. You know...

Kind of an unexpected vacation.

Alvin gains his composure.

ALVIN

What time you got?

GROVER

I got no time. I got to go now. The man is lookin' for me and Mr. Clean is gonna be lookin' for me when he finds out I'm holdin' his stuff!

Grover glances down at the brief case.

ALVIN

Don't worry about that man! What time you got?

Grover is getting intense and speaking through clenched teeth.

GROVER

You're not listening to me man. I don't have time to bullshit around. I got to split and I got to do it quick.

At this point curiosity gets the best of Alvin. He's staring at Grover and starts to smile and chuckle.

ALVIN

What are you doin' in those clothes? What happened to your face man? You're actin' weird bro'. Chill dude and listen to me.

Alvin begins to explain. The loudspeaker interrupts him.

LOUDSPEAKER (O.S.)

And the winner is Mr. Cleveland Brooks, 2252 Ashmont Blvd...

Grover, just starting for Alvin's throat with his hands is stopped as the voice on the loudspeaker starts to register in his mind.

GROVER

What's that I just heard?

ALVIN  
(With a big smile)

Our vacation awaits -- 7 days and nights in the Bahamas starting tomorrow AM.

Alvin slaps Grover a high five.

ALVIN

Go claim your prize at the Customer Relations Desk and meet me in the unclaimed baggage room in the basement. I'll explain it all to you then.

As Grover looks perplexed, Alvin encourages him.

ALVIN

Go ahead man, then meet me down stairs and hurry up.

As Alvin heads off in one direction, Grover heads off in another, to claim his prize.

As he approaches the exit he sees the agent from the barbershop raid entering the terminal.

Grover detours to a phone booth where he can observe the agent's movements.

Grover sees the agents meeting with some other men, obviously MORE POLICE. The men are talking and pointing.

Grover's attention then turns to the grandstand. He observes the AIRLINE PERSONNEL leaving the grand stand and taking a back exit that must lead to the offices.

He looks back at the police and sees that they are between him and the exit. Just then a very OBESE WOMAN taps on the phone booth door anxiously.

OBESE WOMEN

Are you using the phone reverend? I need to make a very important call.

The lady is carrying a shopping bag and a raincoat over her arm.

Grover eases out of the phone booth.

The lady attempts to enter the booth with her shopping bag and raincoat but there is no room. In fact the best that she can do is to reach in and grab the receiver.

She has to rest her bag and coat outside of the phone booth as she reaches in to dial.

Grover snatches the raincoat, throws it on and turns up the collar.

Looking like a tent with shoes Grover heads for the exit where the airline employees disappeared.

As Grover gets parallel with the police a scream comes from the direction of the phone booth.

#### OBESE WOMAN

Stop thief! (Pointing) Stop that man! He stole my coat.

The police turn in the direction of the screaming.

At the same time Grover hikes up the bottom of the tent-like raincoat and dashes for the exit. There are two doors next to each other.

In his haste Grover exits through the wrong one.

#### INT - PEDESTRIAN MALL

Grover is now in the pedestrian mall between terminals.

Grover finds himself at the top of an up escalator with the need to go down quickly.

With flowing raincoat he hits the stairs, feet flying. Fortunately no one is coming up.

As he attempts to race down making little progress, a corner of the raincoat catches into one of the moving stairs reeling Grover up the stairs.

With all the skills of the Great Houdini, Grover manages to extricate himself from the raincoat seconds before the escalator devours it.

The coat becomes wedged in the top step bringing the escalator to a halt with a lurch.

Like a cowboy mounting a steed, Grover with briefcase in hand vaults on to the black hand railing and slides to the bottom. He crashes to the bottom, sprawled out on his back. He looks up and sees the police arriving at the top of the escalator.

Grover scrambles to his feet, dashes down the corridor and squeezes on to the train that shuttles passengers between terminals just as the doors are closing.

#### COMPUTERIZED TRAIN VOICE

Please hold on the train is about to depart. Next stop is baggage claims and Carrib Airway Offices.

CUT TO:

#### INT - UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE STORAGE ROOM

The unclaimed baggage storage room is full of items old and new that have never found their owner. The room is full of suitcases, golf clubs, skis and a variety of miscellaneous junk including an old bed and mattress stuffed in the corner.

Alvin is pulling some luggage off of a top shelf when he hears someone pounding on the door.

Grover from outside the door in a hushed voice...

GROVER(O.S.)

Alvin are you in there? Open the door it's me.

Alvin turns in a hurry, he loses his balance and brings himself down along with several racks.

ALVIN

Oooooooooooh shhhhhhit!

A LOUD CRASH follows.

GROVER (O.S.)  
(Still in a hushed voice.)

What the hell's goin' on in there?

As Grover tests the door, it opens to reveal Alvin buried under a pile of unclaimed goods.

ALVIN

Get in and close the door. And lock it. Did you get the tickets and the money?

Grover slips in quickly locking the door behind him.

GROVER

Yeah man, it was a piece of cake.

He waves the envelope at Alvin.

GROVER

We're booked on the 9 am flight tomorrow, but we have to go to the ticket counter to turn in our passes for the real tickets.

Grover looks a bit puzzled.

GROVER

So what are we doin' here?

ALVIN

This is our hotel room for the night.

Alvin points to a bed in the corner.

ALVIN

...And shopping mall for vacation equipment and clothes. Help me up.

The two men begin to rummage through the unclaimed baggage and begin to assemble their wardrobe and luggage.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - CARRIB AIRWAY'S ON DUTY SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE

The camera pans the office as we hear muffled voices. As the office door comes into view we see Ms. Clark and Mr. Thomas. He has her pressed up against the closed office door. Ms. Clark and Mr. Thomas continually refer to each by their surnames.

Ms. Clark pushes Mr. Thomas away.

MS. CLARK

You promised me we'd win that trip!

MR. THOMAS

It was all set... I swear. I filled out over a 1000 entry forms in my cousin Bertha's name and offered her 200 bucks to claim the prize for us. Alvin Jones is at the bottom of this... When I get my hands on him...

MS. CLARK  
(Interrupting)

You owe me and you'd better come through.

MS. CLARK  
(woefully)

I've been counting on this vacation.

MR. THOMAS  
(Speaking defiantly)

I went through a lot of trouble to arrange this. Old

fat Bertha still wants her 200 bucks to keep her mouth shut.

MR. THOMAS  
(Talking to himself)

Who in the hell is this Cleveland Brooks guy anyway?

MR. THOMAS  
(Speaking again to Ms. Clark)

Don't worry I'll find out who screwed up our vacation and when I do they'll be sorry that they tried to cheat ole Ludlow P. Thomas out of a vacation with his favorite lady.

Mr. Thomas acts as if his words have made things right with Ms. Clark. He advances to embrace her.

MS. CLARK

No pumpkin! no more sugar until you deliver!

Just then the phone rings. Its Ludlow's wife calling. It is clear from the conversation and his demeanor who wears the pants in the family.

MR. THOMAS  
(Speaking on the phone)

Carrib Airways Operations, may I help you?

He realizes it is his wife and lowers his voice considerably.

MR. THOMAS  
(Speak softly on the phone)

Yes dear. No dear. I'll be a little late dear, we have some problems with a VIP (looking at Ms. Clark playfully) and some lost luggage. I have to try to



locate their missing pieces.

Part playful and part spiteful Ms. Clark eases up behind Mr. Thomas and grabs his butt.

MR. THOMAS

Yeeah! No one is here, I just banged my knee on the desk. Don't wait up dear. (looking again at Ms. Clark)  
This could take a while. Bye dear.

He hangs up the phone and turns back to Ms. Clark.

MR. THOMAS

Now where were we, Ms. Clark.

She pushes him away.

MS. CLARK

The next time you get next to these (caressing her breasts) they'll be basking on the beach in the Bahamas.

She turns and heads for the door.

Mr. Thomas with clenched teeth.

MR. THOMAS  
(In a semi whisper)

I'll kill that Alvin Jones when I get my hands on him.

He raises his voice to a normal level.

MR. THOMAS

Look Ms. Clark... Tina, come with me down to unclaimed baggage while I look for this VIP's luggage. Perhaps we'll find some misplaced jewelry or other items that will be suitable for those warm Bahamian nights.

Ms. Clark softens up a little.

MS. CLARK

Okay Ludlow, you little devil.

MS. CLARK  
(Recovering quickly)

But don't plan on doing any more than window shopping (referring to her body) until I see that sky blue water.

They exit the office. Mr. Thomas squeezes her buttock as they pass through the doorway.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - THE UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE AREA AND THE HALLWAY

This is a split shot showing the inside of the unclaimed baggage room and the corridor leading to it. Alvin and Grover are busily trying on clothing in the left frame and on the right Mr. Thomas and Ms. Clark are approaching down the corridor toward a door marked "Unclaimed Baggage". Mr. Thomas and Ms. Clark pause at the door while he searches on his key ring for the key. Alvin motions to Grover to be quiet and to turn off the light.

ALVIN

Somebody's comin'

Mr. Thomas finds the key, inserts it into the lock and begins to open the door. As it starts to open the loudspeaker squawks his name.

PAGING MESSAGE  
(O.S.)

Mr. Ludlow Thomas please pick up a white courtesy telephone. Mr. Thomas white courtesy telephone for a message.

MR. THOMAS

Wait here. I'll be right back.

GROVER  
(Whispering)

Who, the hell is out there?

ALVIN  
(whispering)

Chill out man, its probably one of the porters  
bringing in some more baggage.

ALVIN  
(gesturing)

Let's ease back behind those boxes till he leaves.

Grover crashes into a bed rail.

GROVER

Ouch!

GROVER  
(In a hushed voice.)

What the hell! What's a bed doin' down here, anyway?

ALVIN

Guys on the night shift must use it to catch some Z's  
when things get slow. Let's ease on underneath it  
until this fool leaves. It's too early for someone to  
be coming down to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE ROOM ONLY

As Alvin and Grover squeeze under the bed the door swings open and the light  
from the hallway fills the room.

ALVIN'S FACE

Alvin's facial expressions respond to the sounds and the voices. He is trying to figure out who has entered the room as Mr. Thomas opens the door.

MS. CLARK

Who was that on the phone?

MR. THOMAS

One of the ticket agents won't be in tomorrow, so I'm going to have to cover the counter in the morning.

MS. CLARK AND MR. THOMAS TALKING

MS. CLARK

What if someone comes down here and catches us rummaging through this stuff?

MR. THOMAS

Don't worry Ms. Clark, I'm the supervisor. Besides we're here looking for some lost luggage.

VIEW OF ALVIN AND GROVER UNDER BED

Alvin recognizes the voices.

He motions to Grover.

ALVIN  
(Mouthing the words)

It's my boss.

Grover's mouth is at Alvin's ear.

GROVER

What are they doing here?

Alvin just shrugs his shoulders.

P.O.V. MR. THOMAS

He turns to Ms. Clark.

MR. THOMAS

Look Ms. Clark, (pause) Tina, I'm gonna make sure you get your vacation. I'll work on it tomorrow.

MR. THOMAS  
(Pleading)

But right now I need you.

Mr. Thomas moves toward Ms. Clark as she backs away.

She holds her hands up to stop his advance.

MS. CLARK

You need a ticket to ride this train. Your credit has been canceled. You want to party tonight you're going to have to BYOB. Butter Your Own Biscuit.

She continues to back away.

He steadily walks Tina backwards. He eyes the bed and attempts to guide Tina backward in that direction.

MR. THOMAS

I promise I'm going to find that lying, thievin' Alvin Jones and when I do you'll be travelin' first class to Nassau.

ALVIN AND GROVER UNDER THE BED

Alvin's eyes are bugged out. Grover is trying not to laugh at Mr. Thomas' feeble attempt at a seduction. Both have their hands over their mouths to keep from laughing or throwing up.

A sudden "THUD" is heard. Like two elephants crashing down on the mattress above. Alvin and Grover's faces are crushed between the mattress and the floor. They can hear the moans of love making coming from above.

MR. THOMAS

Oh Ms. Clark yooooou!

MS. CLARK

Ouch, ooooooh, how could I resist you Mr. T?  
Work me over with your A team.

Alvin and Grover's heads are pounded to the rhythmic beat coming from the activity on the mattress above.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - MR. CLEAN EXITING POLICE HEADQUARTERS - EVENING

The sign identifying the police headquarters building is visible. Police officers and civilians are entering and exiting. A BALD, clean-shaven, well-dressed AFRICAN-AMERICAN is coming down the stairs with what appears to be TWO of his UNDERLINGS. They enter a waiting Mercedes. The car speeds away from the curb and enters the evening traffic.

INT - INSIDE THE CAR

COHORT1

You have to give Grover credit, Mr. Clean. The way Grover faked out those Fed's and eased outta there with your goods.

MR. CLEAN  
(Smiling)

Yeah, that was a nice piece. We need to find the boy though before he gets some ideas he can't handle.

He turns to THE DRIVER.

MR. CLEAN

Let's head over to Lupo's TV repair, see if Grover contacted him. I hope that boy didn't do anything dumb.

Mr. Clean pauses a moment then continues...

MR. CLEAN

I treated that boy like a son. I covered for him after that gang fight. The boy got so scared they were going to find him that he grew a beard. I gave him a job when no one would hire him. I tried to teach him to cut hair but the boy was all thumbs. Plus he has that hearing problem, you know. A customer would tell him how he wanted his haircut but Grover would never hear it quite right.

Mr. pauses again. To convey a message to his underlings.

MR. CLEAN

Let's hope the boy's at Lupo's I'd sure hate to have to hurt the dude.

One of the cohorts reaches into a tiny bar and pulls out a bottle and three glasses. He hands a half full glass to Mr. Clean. After a sip of booze and a long silence.

MR. CLEAN

I wonder who's the snitch is who put the Man on to our operation? I'll bet it's that Tong Gang. The Orientals aren't happy enough taking over major industries, they want the street business too. But I got somethin' for their ass.

He waves his 9 mm pistol in the air.

P.O.V. DRIVER

The Mercedes approaches an intersection. The driver sees the light turn yellow and accelerates.

Waiting at the intersection at the stoplight is a van with "Mercury Cable Company" written on the side.

The van jumps the green as the Mercedes tries to run the red. Both vehicles swerve to avoid hitting one another.

MERCEDES DRIVER

Watch out Mother F.....

P.O.V. - INSIDE MERCEDES

In the back seat bottles, glasses and liquid have all gone airborne, most of the liquid comes to rest on MR. NOT-SO-CLEAN-ANYMORE.

P.O.V. - MERCEDES DRIVER

The car careens wildly out of control, it sideswipes several vehicles and collects street signs with its front bumper as it roars out of control.

The car finally swerves down an embankment and comes to rest with its front wheels in a pond.

CUT TO:

EXT - VAN

The van speeds down the road unaffected by the near miss.

CUT TO:

INSIDE THE VAN

AGENT2

Are you crazy man... You could've gotten us killed.

AGENT1

How am I supposed to know some fool in a Mercedes is going to run a red light. Besides we need to get to



Lupo's TV Repair Shop. I got a feelin' we're gonna see some more action tonight.

AGENT2

What about that Grover character?

AGENT1

The airport and bus terminal are covered. Besides, the word on the street is that Lupo and Mr. Clean control the dealings on the streets. The bet is that Grover will show up there with the counterfeit money.

CUT TO:

EXT - THE VAN

The van races down the street. It runs another light. Cars swerve and tires squeals from another near miss, as the van heads into the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - LUPO'S TV REPAIR - THE SAME NIGHT

A car can be seen coming down the street.

It's a Mercedes, it appears to be severely damaged. One light is out and hanging out of the bumper and small puffs of steam are escaping through the grill.

The car rolls past a van with "Mercury Cable Company" written on the side. The car eases into a spot right in front of Lupo's TV Repair.

P.O.V. - INSIDE THE VAN

AGENT1

Unit 2 stand-by - possible suspects vehicle parking.  
Occupants headed for Lupo's.

The storefront is dark as Mr. Clean approaches the door. But a ray of light is visible from the back room through a cracked doorway. Mr. Clean raps on the door.

While he waits Mr. Clean attempts to straighten out his suit and tie with no affect.

Mr. Clean observes no action on the inside so he pounds heavily on the bars protecting the front door glass.

Within moments the ray of light in the doorway expands as a figure steps into the light. Within another few seconds the door opens and all quickly slip inside.

CUT TO:

INT - LUPO'S REPAIR SHOP

It is dark inside the shop except for the light coming from the back.

LUPO is an Afro-American in his late forties, athletic looking and well dressed by his neighborhoods standards... perhaps a little heavy on the jewelry.

LUPO

What you doin' here man? Heard that your place got busted today. Figured you'd be underground.

Mr. Clean

You're right Lupo but I guess you heard that Grover got out with my ticket. I was hopin' he got to you before the Man got to him. Have you seen the dude?

LUPO

Haven't seen the dude. (pauses) You look worried.

LUPO  
(With disbelief)

You look like shit man. What happened to you?

LUPO  
(Smiling)

You need a new tailor.

MR. CLEAN  
(Acting irritated)

Cut the shit man. Got no time to bullshit. Let's  
move outta here before somebody sees us.

Mr. Clean motions towards the back room.

The group heads for the back. There's a set of stairs leading to the basement.

IN BASEMENT

At the bottom of the stairs is a wall of inventory of the latest electronic equipment  
all in their original cartons.

COHORT1

Damn, Mr. Lupo, you got more merchandise than the  
Stereo Mart.

LUPO

And better prices too my brother!

LUPO

Look Mr. Clean, we've been workin' these streets for  
a long time. We've never had any beefs. But man  
You're hot. (He pauses) You can't stay here. I can  
give you some cash and some advise. Take a  
vacation and let this blow over. In a month these  
Fed's will have moved on to another case.

Lupo walks over, opens and reaches into his safe. He pulls out a couple packs of  
bills banded together and hands them to Mr. Clean. The safe is full of money.

LUPO

I hear the Bahamas is nice this time of year. If  
Grover shows what do you want me to tell him?

Mr. Clean holds up the money.

MR. CLEAN

Thanks, Lupo. You know I'm good for this. Tell Grover to call me at the Ambassador, in the Bahamas.

Mr. Clean heads toward the stairs. He turns to Lupo.

MR. CLEAN

Catch you later.

Mr. Clean's entourage turns and leads the way up the stairs. Mr. Clean and Lupo are at the back of the pack as they open the door and head into the shop.

IN SHOP UPSTAIRS

Just as they enter the shop the front door crashes open, the burglar alarm sounds, lights go flashing (Lupo has the latest in burglar alarm equipment) and a series of spotlights are trained on the front door momentarily blinding THE POLICE.

The police shield their eyes from the bright light.

POLICE  
(Shout unconvincingly.)

Hold it right there, this is the police, you are all under arrest.

Mr. Clean's cohorts raise their hands instinctively. Lupo grabs Mr. Clean by the collar pulls him back into the back room. Lupo locks the door and throws several bars across it.

Lupo motions to Mr. Clean.

LUPO

Quick Follow me.

They race down the stairs.

IN THE BASEMENT

Lupo stops long enough to empty the contents of his safe into a satchel.

LUPO

I prepared for this eventuality years ago. Guess we both need a vacation.

They hear the sound of the door being broken above. Lupo leads Mr. Clean to a back corner. He quickly removes some boxes to reveal a small crawl space. Lupo directs Mr. Clean in and follows. Lupo replaces the boxes behind him.

OTHER SIDE OF THE BASEMENT WALL

As Lupo and Mr. Clean exit the crawl space they hear the police as they reach the basement level.

MR. CLEAN

Where the hell are we?

LUPO

We're in Charlie Wong's restaurant.

LUPO  
(Gesturing)

Follow me but be quiet.

Lupo and Mr. Clean snake their way through the basement of the restaurant to the stairs. As they approach the bottom of the stairs the light comes on on the stairway and they hear voices speaking in Chinese.

The basement is still dark as TWO WAITERS descend the stairs. Lupo pulls Mr. Clean in behind the cases of food stacked on the floor. As the waiters reach the bottom they turn on the basement light. As quickly, Lupo reaches over and turns off the light.

In the dark appear a variety of silhouettes in karate fighting positions followed by a number of piercing karate yells as the silhouettes of boxes and bodies fly across the room.

And then there is silence, followed by some muffled rustling behind the boxes. What appears to be the two Chinese waiters emerge and return up the stairs. As

they hit the light of the stairs it becomes clear that it is Lupo and Mr. Clean dressed in the waiter's uniforms.

MR. CLEAN

Where'd you learn to fight like that man? You did those boys in!

LUPO

85th Airborne Vietnam bro'. (Smiling) Let's go find some fortune cookies.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE AREA - NEXT MORNING

The sign reads "UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE ROOM" on the door.

After a moment, the door opens a crack and Alvin's head peers out and checks the hallway in all directions. His head pops back in and the door swings open.

Alvin and Grover step into the hallway both dressed in what appears to be military uniforms from some South American or African Country. They are each carrying a suitcase in one hand and golf clubs in the other.

They quickly close the door and head down the hallway toward the signs marked "DEPARTURE TERMINAL."

CUT TO:

INT - TICKETING - MOMENTS LATER

Alvin and Grover are getting off the escalator and walking down the corridor toward the ticket counter.

Grover looks at the suitcase.

GROVER

How are we gonna get this cash through airport security?

ALVIN

No Sweat! We just check our bags at the ticket counter when we get our seat assignments.

ALVIN  
(Pointing)

Let's go over to the express line.

Alvin and Grover step up to the line nervously looking up and down the corridor.

They are third in line.

While they are looking around they are paying little attention to the activity behind the counter and do not notice Mr. Thomas working the counter two stations to their right.

Mr. Thomas is busy and does not see Alvin either.

Their turn comes and they step up to the counter.

TICKET AGENT  
(Smiling)

Good morning, may I help you?

GROVER  
(Speaking softly)

Yes, we're on Flight 505 to Nassau departing at 9 Am.

The Ticket Agent takes the envelope from Grover.

TICKET AGENT

Oh you're our lucky prizewinners. Congratulations.  
Yes, we have first class accommodation for you.  
How many bags will you be checking.

ALVIN  
(Quickly interjecting)

We each have a suitcase and our golf clubs.

## TICKET AGENT

Enjoy your vacation.

Just as the ticket agent hands the tickets to Grover, Mr. Thomas looks up and sees Alvin.

He does a double take to be sure because of the uniform Alvin has on...

MR. THOMAS  
(Yells out)

So it was you Jones. I thought so...

MR. THOMAS  
(mouth twisted)

I'm gonna pull your head off you sonavabitch.

Mr. Thomas then vaults over the counter.

Alvin quickly snatches Grover's bag and motions to Grover. He spins around frantically and determines his avenue of retreat. He shoves the luggage into Grover's arms, tugs him and they both break out into a sprint.

ALVIN  
(Yelling to Grover)

It's Mr. Thomas! Let's split.

Alvin and Grover race down the corridor toward the security check area. Alvin realizes they cannot make it through the checkpoint so he makes a sharp turn at the intersecting corridor.

As Alvin and Grover make a wide turn at the corner they whiz by an obese woman coming the other way. Mr. Thomas in an attempt to close the distance cuts the corner short and runs directly into the fat lady.

He crashes to the floor like he hit a brick wall.

He tries to scramble to his feet.

He attempts to continue the pursuit.



He is stopped by the fat lady who pounces on him and begins yelling.

OBESE WOMAN  
(Noticeably out of breath.)

You little weasel! I've been looking for you since yesterday, Ludlow. You owe me 200 bucks and I'm not letting you up until you pay up.

Mr. Thomas tries to wrestle himself free.

MR. THOMAS

Get off of me you fool. (Trying to point) Those are the guys that stole the prize.

The fat lady is not interested in any explanations. She continues to hold on to Mr. Thomas as they both struggle on the floor.

Meanwhile, Alvin and Grover reach a safe distance down the corridor.

GROVER (Out of breath)

What are we gonna do now?

Alvin exuding confident...

ALVIN

I told you this is my turf. Leave it to me. (leading the way) Come on.

Alvin pulls his security card out of his pocket and slips it into a slot next to a door marked "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY". The door opens to stairs that lead down to the flight line. Alvin and Grover head down the stairs and reach the flight line.

CUT TO:

EXT - ON THE TARMAC - MOMENTS LATER

Once at the bottom of the stairs, Alvin hails to ONE OF THE DRIVERS scurrying past with a train of luggage carriers.

The driver veers over to where Alvin and Grover are standing. Our view is from a distance and we cannot hear what is being said.

Next, Alvin and Grover climb into one of the luggage carriers and pull the curtain. The luggage train speeds off.

Traveling a short distance the vehicle stops beside a Carrib Airways aircraft loading luggage.

Alvin and Grover jump out with their single suitcase and scamper up the luggage conveyor into the belly of the plane.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - BACK IN THE DEPARTURE TERMINAL - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Clean and Lupo dressed in normal business suits head for the gate marked Flight 505, Nassau, Bahamas. As they approach the gate they see a couple of uniformed police coming toward them. Looking for an exit they see a sign "VIP Lounge". They quickly dash inside. As they enter they hear.

LOUDSPEAKER

Last call for Flight 505 to Nassau. (followed almost immediately by ) Now boarding at gate 15, Flight 128 for Miami, Florida.

LUPO

I have some friends in Miami. Whadda ya say to a slight detour?

Mr. Clean nods his approval.

Moving back to the door, Lupo opens it and checks the hallway.

He motions to Mr.Clean.

They enter the hallway and head off in the opposite direction as they observe the police talking with airline attendants.

As they pass an intersection in the hallway they see a fat lady and a man shouting and wrestling on the floor. The man is trying to escape while an obese woman is hanging on to his foot. He is dragging her like a 300-pound anchor.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - INSIDE THE BELLY OF THE PLANE

It is totally black. The roar of jet engines are heard and then the sound of voices but nothing can be seen. Next the sound of stumbling and a rustling of objects is apparent. Finally a match is struck and the faint light shows Alvin and Grover seated amongst a pile of baggage and cargo.

Alvin who had struck the match navigates his way over to a light switch and suddenly the cargo area lights up. He returns to where Grover is seated.

ALVIN

Hey, man, we're on our way to 7 sun filled days and glorious nights.

GROVER

Yeah man, this is a hell of a vacation. We're holdin' First class tickets and were sitting here in the belly of the plane.

ALVIN

No sweat, in a couple hours we'll be there having drinks on the beach and all the bullshit will be history.

Grover points to the suitcase.

GROVER

How are we going to get this money past customs?

Alvin ponders the question for a time.

ALVIN

I got an idea.

Climbing over pieces of luggage Alvin rummages around for a while.

Alvin returns with a matching set of luggage.

ALVIN

We'll transfer the money into these suitcases. People with matching sets of luggage are usually pretty straight. We'll let them take it through customs and we'll get it back from them before they discover they have it.

GROVER  
(Looking doubtful.)

How we gonna do that?

ALVIN

We got their name right here on their luggage tags.

ALVIN  
(Straining to read in the limited light.)

Mr. Crantz, 248 Victory Lane, Midland, Michigan. We'll see who picks it up at baggage claims and follow them to the hotel. We'll call their room. Get them out. Go to the desk, tell them we lost our room key and go get the money before they realize they have it. No sweat!

Alvin and Grover begin to transfer the money to the matching suitcases. They make sure they stuff it into the bottom and out of sight.

They finish their task and look for a comfortable place to sit.

ALVIN

Whadda ya gonna do with all that money?

GROVER

My first reaction when I saw the money was to take it so the Fed's wouldn't get it and hold it for Mr. Clean. The dude has been good to me. He treated me like a son. He gave me a job after you joined the army and I failed the physical. I figured I owed him and this was a way I could pay him back... By savin' his

dough from the Fed's. You know!

ALVIN

That's proper man.

GROVER

But I got to thinkin'

ALVIN

Whoa man, that can be dangerous. You thinkin'

GROVER

No! Straight up man. This doesn't make any sense. Nobody brings money to Mr. Clean. They bring him merchandise and he gives them money. So I don't know whose money this is. Then I get to figuring...

GROVER  
(Emphasizing)

Hey, this could be my one chance at the brass ring... My turn to go for it... Take the money and run.

Grover lounges back on the luggage, reflecting.

ALVIN

But the money's not yours man. This ain't like the shit we pulled in high school. You can't mess with somethin' this big. Let's just enjoy our vacation. Contact Mr. Clean and let him tell you what to do.

GROVER  
(Disappointed)

Yeah man, sounds like a plan.

Grover repositions himself amongst the luggage and prepares to settle in for the remainder of the flight.

## GROVER

This is the story of our lives. Seats in first class with our names on them, (looking up) just out of reach and no way to get there from here.

The camera pans upward from the belly of the plane to the First Class cabin where the passengers are enjoying food and drinks. Up the aisle there are two unoccupied seats with a large gift basket and a ribbon, which reads "Carrib Vacation Winners - Bon Voyage!"

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - ARRIVAL IN THE BAHAMAS - SAME DAY

An aerial view of the island, provides a vista of crystal blue waters and white sandy beaches. The Carrib Airway plane approaches the island, lands and taxis to the gate. The normal activity around the arrival gate is going on, fuel trucks, luggage carriers, catering trucks and airline personnel are all on the move.

As soon as the engines quit the luggage conveyor belt is placed next to the plane. As the cargo door is opened Alvin and Grover scurry down the ramp. Alvin quickly goes over to the DRIVER of the CATERING TRUCK. Again we cannot hear the conversation. Next, Alvin and Grover go around and enter the rear of the catering truck. The truck then moves into position next to the aircraft and the rear of the truck begins to rise to meet the cabin door. The cabin door is opened and Alvin and Grover scurry across the ramp onto the plane.

CUT TO:

INT - INSIDE THE PLANE

Alvin and Grover enter the cabin as the passengers are exiting. Alvin and Grover merge into the line heading for the passenger exit. They are looking kind of rumped and disheveled.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
(Looks puzzled)

Did you gentleman have an nice flight?

ALVIN  
(Smirking)

Yeah, but we didn't have much of a view  
from our seats.

Alvin and Grover exit the plane and follow the crowd and the signs to customs and baggage claims.

They arrive in the baggage claims area.

Alvin and Grover position themselves so they can see the luggage as it comes out and begin to watch for the suitcases with the money.

While they watch for the luggage they also look around to familiarize themselves with the surroundings and the faces.

Up pops one of the matching pieces and after an eternity the other.

The pieces of luggage are separated by several other pieces and continue to go around on the carousel as people come up and claim their luggage and get into the line for customs inspection.

Finally a non descript WHITE MAN in his 60's dressed in brightly colored vacation attire comes to claim the two pieces of luggage along with several others.

Alvin and Grover position themselves behind him and HIS WIFE in one of the lines.

GROVER

Is a limo supposed to pick us up at the airport?

ALVIN

I dono. Let me see the package you got from  
Customer Relations.

The line is moving quickly. The couple in front of them, Fred and Martha Crantz are speaking with the CUSTOMS INSPECTOR.

The Customs Inspector checks their passports.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

Mr. Crantz, Do you have anything to declare?

FRED

No.

Customs Inspector

How long will you be staying in the Bahamas?

FRED

We'll be here for a week.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

Are you here on business or pleasure?

FRED

We're here for our 30th wedding anniversary.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

You may go. Have a nice vacation.

The Customs Inspector gives Alvin and Grover an unusual look.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

Next please.

Alvin and Grover approach the counter smiling and friendly, trying to keep one eye on the Crantz's as they conduct their conversation with the Customs Inspector.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

Good morning gentleman, do you have anything to declare?

ALVIN



No brother, (anticipating the questions) we're Americans just here for a weeks vacation.

Alvin starts to move on.

The Customs Inspector now looks really confused.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

Where did you say you are from?

Alvin is now straining to keep his eye on the Crantz's.

ALVIN

We're U.S. citizens here for a week's vacation.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

Why then are you dressed in Bahamian Military uniforms?

A LOOK of oh shit comes over their faces as they stare at each other.

The customs Inspector motions to some OTHER INSPECTORS and they rush to his station.

CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

You gentleman will need to step out of line and follow these inspectors.

CUT TO:

EXT - AIRPORT ARRIVAL EXIT

The Crantz's exit the terminal, hail a cab headed for their hotel.

CUT TO:

INT - ALVIN AND GROVER STILL IN CUSTOMS

In the Customs Inspectors' Supervisor's office Alvin and Grover are being strip searched and interrogated.

We cannot hear the conversation through the glass. The camera pans to a TV set in the baggage claims area outside the office. The news is on. The REPORTER is speaking.

LOOKING AT THE TV - CLOSE UP

TV REPORTER

The top story today is the special election to be held on Wednesday for Police Commissioner. The battle is heating up between the incumbent Victor Prevo and the challenger Eugene Priestly. Priestly has accused Prevo of corruption and promises to clean up that office if elected. Priestly will be holding a bonfire rally on the beachfront at 9 pm tomorrow to detail his charges against Prevo. In other news...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - AN OFFICE SOMEWHERE IN DOWNTOWN NASSAU - SAME TIME

The office is semi-dark. The TV news is on with the same news reporter speaking but the TV is muted.

VOICE 1

We've brought a shooter in from the mainland to take care of our little problem.

VICTOR

When?

VOICE 1

Tomorrow night at the rally. It will be clean, this guy is a high priced pro.

VICTOR

We can't afford any screw-ups there's too much at stake. Is the shooter here.

VOICE1

Yeah, he arrived yesterday and will be gone by midnight tomorrow. Don't worry about a thing Victor our people appreciate your support and we'll take care of it.

Voice1 gets up out of the shadows and walks out. His face is not visible. As he exits the office the name on the office door is visible. "VICTOR PREVO, POLICE COMMISSIONER". Victor reaches for the phone.

CUT TO:

EXT - IN FRONT OF THE ARRIVAL TERMINAL IN THE BAHAMAS

People are entering and exiting the terminal. Alvin and Grover exit the terminal no longer in their military uniforms but dressed in mismatched shirts and pants from their unclaimed baggage collection. They come out and start searching frantically up and down for the Crantz's who are long gone.

GROVER

Looks like we've lost 'em.

ALVIN

Man, there long gone by now.

GROVER

So whadda we do?

ALVIN

Find our limo and head for the hotel. We know their name so we just start looking for them and hope they haven't unpacked.

Alvin begins to look around for the limo. Alvin spots A DRIVER next to a limo with a sign "CARRIB VACATION WINNER".

Alvin approaches the driver. He points to Grover.

ALVIN

My friend is the winner.

LIMO DRIVER  
(Smiling)

Welcome to the Bahamas. (Picking up a single bag)  
Let's go.

Alvin turns left to enter a large limo while the driver turns in the other direction towards an old jeep.

They pile in. The jeep pulls off with Alvin and Grover bouncing as they exit the airport.

CUT TO:

INT - THE CRANTZ' HOTEL ROOM

Martha is opening the luggage while Fred is in the bathroom . She lets out a shriek as she is removing something from the suitcase.

MARTHA

Ehhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Fred comes racing out of the bathroom pants dangling around his knees.

FRED

What the hell is going on?

Martha, out of breath, can only point toward the suitcases.

Fred approaches the suitcase cautiously, expecting a lizard or something. He reaches into the suitcase and pulls out several packs of 20-dollar bills.

Digging further he finds more and more packs of brand new 20-dollar bills.

FRED

Where did this all come from?

Martha only able to gesture... shrugs her shoulders.

Fred rushes to the window and closes the drapes.

FRED

Let's play it cool . Let's think this through... There's more money in there than I've made in my life. Did you see anyone from Publisher's Clearinghouse in the hallway? What about candid camera? You think we're on candid camera?

Fred Looks down and realizes that his pants are still down. He quickly pulls them up and starts searching around the room for a hidden camera.

MARTHA

What are we going to do? Somebody is certainly going to miss this much money.

FRED

Nothin. We're gonna do nothin'. We're going ta act normal and see what we can find out. Pack it back up and put the suitcases under the bed.

As they both return the money to the suitcase Fred is tempted and slips a package of twenties into his back pocket.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - CHECK IN AT THE HOTEL

Alvin and Grover laden with their own bags and golf clubs enter the lobby of the Ambassador Hotel and walk up to the DESK CLERK.

DESK CLERK1

Good afternoon sir, may I help you?

ALVIN

Yeah, my friend Cleveland Brooks and I are checkin' in.

Alvin motions to Grover to pull out his paperwork and speak up.

GROVER

Yeah, I'm Cleveland Brooks winner of the Carrib Airways 7-day vacation.

The desk clerk looks totally unimpressed. He takes the paper work from Grover and goes over to the files.

Alvin and Grover are gawking around while they are kept waiting.

After a lengthy period the clerk returns.

DESK CLERK1

We have your reservation. Unfortunately the hotel is totally booked. (pausing) Therefore we are going to have to walk you to another hotel.

Alvin and Grover look at each other perplexed and speak in unison.

ALVIN AND GROVER

Walk us to another hotel?

Grover becomes assertive.

GROVER

What do you mean? Walk us to another hotel?

DESK CLERK1

Nothing to worry about sir. We'll get you a cab to take you to our sister hotel. The accommodations are the same. One moment please.

Grover calms down. He turns to Alvin.

GROVER

This better be a good hotel. After sleeping in the baggage room, having my head pounded on the floor by your boss and his girlfriend, flying in the cargo hold, being manhandled in customs I'm ready for some luxury and pampering. You know what I mean?

The Desk Clerk returns to the counter.

DESK CLERK1

Take these slips with you give one to the cab driver and show the other to the desk clerk at the Oceana Hotel. Thank you. Next Please.

Alvin and Grover collect their baggage and turn to leave.

CUT TO:

EXT - ARRIVING AT THE OCEANA HOTEL

Alvin and Grover exit the cab in front of a dilapidated hotel. Carrying their luggage once again they head inside.

CUT TO:

INT - LOBBY OF OCEANA

The interior of the hotel looks as though it has not received a paint job since the 1950's. Alvin and Grover approach the DESK CLERK. The desk clerk looks up but doesn't speak.

GROVER

We've been (exaggerated) WALKED over here from the Ambassador. We were told we would get equivalent accommodations.

He hands the slip to the desk clerk.

The Desk Clerk takes the slip without speaking and returns with a key.

DESK CLERK2

Room 305. (pointing to the stairs.)

ALVIN

This place is a dump man, Let's get out of here.

GROVER

Where we gonna go. The Ambassador is full that's why they (mockingly) walked us over here, man. Let's go check out the room. Maybe it gets better once you get out of the lobby.

They head for the stairs dragging their luggage and golf clubs. The stairs go up the exterior of the building.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - THIRD FLOOR LANDING

Their heads appear as they reach the third floor landing. They are on the balcony, which runs across the outside of the building. Room 305 is halfway down the hall.

AT THE ROOM DOOR

The door to the room looks old and beaten, like it has been kicked in a few dozen times.

Grover inserts the key in the door. They enter a small dimly lit room.

INSIDE THE ROOM

The room has an old dilapidated bureau and bed, the curtain and drapes are torn and barely up on the window. They turn to inspect the bathroom, which is grayish brown and crusty looking. There is a sign on the toilet that reads:

"DO NOT FLUSH TOILET BETWEEN 11AM AND 3 PM."

Grover reacts to the sign.

GROVER

That's it we're out of here! Back to the Ambassador. They're gonna to give us a room at the Ambassador or someone's gonna get hurt.

They exit the room.

ON BALCONY



They throw the luggage and golf clubs off the balcony and head down the stair.

IN LOBBY

The desk clerk looks up questioningly. Grover throws the key at him without saying a word and they march out the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - BACK AT THE AMBASSADOR

There is a long line of people winding down the corridor. As Alvin and Grover turn the corner the line continues on before them right to an open door with a sign that reads "Assistant Manager".

Grover now leads the way as he and Alvin step past everyone in line and enter the manager's office.

The office consists of only a desk and a single chair.

ASSISTANT MANAGER'S OFFICE

The ASSISTANT MANAGER is just finishing with a customer when Grover and Alvin enter cutting off the path of the next customer in line.

The assistant manager looks up.

GROVER

My name is Cleveland Brooks. I have a reservation at your hotel. I am the guest of Carrib Airway. I was told that the hotel is full and that I was being (sarcastically) walked to another sister hotel. Instead we were sent to the hotel from hell. I'm tired, I'm hungry. I want a room and I want it now. If I don't get a room I'm gonna be your house guest for the next 7 days. Get the picture.

The assistant manager is taken aback by Grover's actions and information dump.

He tries to give Grover the party line.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Well I'm very sorry Mr. Brooks but the hotel is full and it is our policy to walk our customers to our sister hotel. I'm sure we can find you a room there.

GROVER

I'm sure as hell you can find me a room there. The place is a vacant dump. Your gonna find me a room in this hotel and I'm stayin' right here with you until you do. And if you don't when you go home I'm goin' home with you. Get it.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Let me see what I can do Mr. Brooks. Could I ask you to wait outside a moment?

GROVER

I ain't movin until I have a room key in my hand. (defiantly) So you do what you got to do and I'll sit right here ( referring to the corner of the desk.)

The assistant manager picks up the phone and dials...

ASSISTANT MANAGER

What is the checkout situation? Fine can you bring the keys to my office immediately.

He puts the phone down.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

There's been a checkout in room 615. The bellman is bringing the keys to the room. Do you have any luggage?

GROVER

Yeah, we left it at the front desk.

The assistant manager starts to speak as a bellhop appears and hands him some keys.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Ah here he is now. (Giving a key to Grover.) Room 615. You can go right up. I'll have the bellman bring your bags. Sorry for any inconvenience. If there is any problem please let me know.

Grover takes the key with a smile of victory and turns to Alvin...

GROVER

Let's get busy man, we got people to see.

Grover and Alvin leave the Assistant Manager's office and walk past the line that is now even longer than before.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - OUTSIDE ROOM 615

Alvin and Grover exit the elevator on the sixth floor and head toward room 615.

GROVER

We don't have a lot of time. We need to find those folks with the money. They probably already found it.

Alvin

Yeah, yeah, we can grab a quick shower and change clothes and then get on it. Even if they found it where can they spend a million dollars in a few hours.

They look at each other. They answer simultaneously.

ALVIN AND GROVER

The casino!

They now quicken their pace to reach the room.

AT ROOM 615

Grover hurriedly puts the key in the lock but can't get it to work.

ALVIN

Let me see that.

Alvin puts the key in turns and pushes and goes sailing into the room.

IN ROOM 615

The room is semi-dark and has a long entranceway that conceals the beds. As Alvin and Grover enter they are unaware that the room is occupied.

As they reach the bed, the occupants are heavily engaged in sex and do not hear them at first. All of a sudden the women sees Alvin and let's out a scream.

LIZ (a.k.a., The Mother)

Aaaaaah, Its... its him.

Carl sits up in bed. He recognizes Alvin from the airport terminal.

CARL (a.k.a., The Father)  
(Speaks with exasperation)

It's you again. What are you doing here?

Alvin is stunned. He searches for something to say.

ALVIN

Ah, you forgot to tip me and I came for my tip.

Rage fills Carl's eyes.

He reaches into the nightstand draw and pulls out a gun.

CARL

Yooooou.

Just then the BELLMAN arrives with the luggage and pushes into the room.

Carl quickly conceals the gun under the covers. Carl speaks to the bellman.

CARL

Can't you see this room is occupied. Get out! Get out!

All three quickly back out of the hotel room. As they are backing out a tripod mounted by the window and the sex paraphernalia strewn across the spare bed are visible.

The door is closed.

IN HALLWAY

GROVER

I don't believe this shit. (Speaking to the bellman.)  
Take that stuff back to the lobby. (Turning to Alvin)  
Let's go see this fool of an assistant manager.

Grover turns back and looks at the door to Room 615.

GROVER

Who the hell are those people anyway?

Alvin does not respond to Grover's question. He is more concerned with something else.

ALVIN

Did you see that tripod standing by the window?  
That thing is not for stargazing. That unit is designed to hold a high powered rifle. The snipers used those in boot camp. This guy is up to something. I think he'd have shot us if that bellman hadn't shown up.

GROVER

Forget that dude. We've got problems of our own. Those people could have left the country by now with the dough.

They continue to talk.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - ASSISTANT MANAGER OFFICE HALLWAY

As they reach the corridor leading to the assistant manager's office the line is as long as before. As Alvin and Grover approach the office the assistant manager comes running out. He approaches Grover.

ASSISTANT MANAGER

Mr. Brooks I'm terribly sorry about the mix-up that room is supposed to be empty. It appears somebody requested a change of rooms and it wasn't recorded in the computer. Because we have inconvenienced  
(More)

ASSISTANT MANAGER

you so much we are going to give you our garden suite room 101. You will find a complimentary fruit basket and champagne awaiting you.

He hands the key to Grover

ASSISTANCE MANAGER

Have a wonderful stay.

Alvin and Grover head off to their suite.

CUT TO:

INT - BACK IN ROOM 615

Carl is at the window. He peers through a scope attached to the tripod. Liz is sitting up in bed primping. Carl looks up.

CARL

I don't like it. That skycap showing up in our room is no coincident. Some one is on to us.

LIZ

It does seem kind of odd. But why would he just barge in?

CARL

Get dressed. I want you to go snoop around and see what you can find out.

Carl walks over and reaches under the bed.

Carl pulls out a black case opens it to reveal a sniper's rifle. He places the scope into the case, closes it and returns it under the bed.

Liz gets up and heads to the bathroom.

The water starts running in the shower.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - INSIDE SUITE 101

Alvin and Grover have showered and changed into some less conspicuous clothes and are headed out.

Alvin fishes through his pants pockets looking for a piece of paper.

ALVIN

I can't find the paper that I wrote those people's name on. Do you remember their names?

GROVER

It was Krafts or somethin' like that.

ALVIN

Let's go down to the front desk.

They head out of the room.

ALVIN

We'll check the restaurant, the casino and the beaches. Don't worry. We'll find 'um.

They exit the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - HOTEL LOBBY

Liz with a wide brimmed hat and sunglasses is sitting in a chair behind a palm tree. Alvin and Grover enter the lobby and approach the front desk.

LIZ's P.O.V.

Alvin and Grover approach the desk and engage in a conversation with the desk clerk. They then speak to one another and head off toward the restaurant.

Liz waits until they leave.

P.O.V. AT A DISTANCE

Liz then walks around the palm tree and approaches the same desk clerk and speaks with him.

Liz then goes to the house phone and calls room 615.

LIZ

Carl, the desk clerk says that they were inquiring about a couple named Krafts and mentioned something about room 615.

CUT TO:

INT - SPLIT SCREEN (LIZ IN LOBBY - CARL IN ROOM 615)

CARL

Did you find out what room they are in?

LIZ

Yes, 101.

CARL



Good, see where they go and then meet me on the beach behind the hotel.

CUT TO:

INT - LIZ IN LOBBY

Liz heads off in the direction of the restaurant. She approaches the open area and can see Alvin and Grover seated at a table. She observes them for a moment.

CUT TO:

INT - RESTAURANT OF HOTEL

Alvin and Grover are seated at a table frustrated because no one has come to wait on them. WAITERS pass by walking slowly. Attempts to flag down a waiter are ignored.

INT - LIZ AT RESTAURANT ENTRANCE

She studies Alvin and Grover and see that they are going to be there a while.

A waiter finally approaches Alvin and Grover's table.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - BEACH BEHIND HOTEL - SAME AFTERNOON

The beach is busy. People are on the beach with umbrellas and lounge chairs. There are boats and parasailers going past just off shore.

There is a man seated in a lounge chair facing the ocean. Liz approaches him from behind. It is Carl.

She stands next to him looking down.

LIZ

They're in the hotel restaurant feeding their faces.  
They'll be there a while. You know what the service  
is like down here.

CARL

Let's go see what we can find in their room.

Carl gets up and he and Liz head toward the beach side of the hotel.

CARL

The rooms on the first floor have a patio. Getting in should be easy.

LIZ

What are we looking for?

CARL

Something that will tell us who these guys are and whether we have a problem or not.

They arrive at the back of the hotel and look for room 101.

Carl goes up to the glass door and looks in. Slips something into the lock and slides the door open.

They look through the draws and find nothing. They look in the closet and find a couple of items hanging. Carl pulls a suitcase out and onto the bed.

He rummages through it for a moment and is about to quit when at the bottom he pulls out a military uniform.

CARL

Liz, look at this. Just as I expected. These guys are with the Bahamian military.

Carl throws the stuff back into the suitcase.

CARL

Let's get out of here.

They restore things and slip out the way they came in.

CUT TO:

INT - HOTEL RESTAURANT

Alvin and Grover are sitting at the table. There is no food in sight.

GROVER

We've been here 20 minutes and we still haven't seen our food.

ALVIN

Hey man. ( As he tries to flag down a passing waiter.)

GROVER

Heard that people move slowly in the islands but this is ridiculous.

ALVIN

(Lowering his voice)

Grover, look over there. Its them, the Krafts or whatever their name is.

The Crantz's (Fred and Martha) are seated at a table drinking coffee.

They are talking with the waiter and pay their bill.

They get up from the table and head toward the exit.

Just then a waiter arrives at Alvin and Grover's table with their food.

ALVIN

Let's go.

Grover studies the food for a second, looks at the waiter, looks at Alvin and gets up.

GROVER

(Speaking to the waiter.)

Service here sucks. We're going someplace else to eat.

Alvin and Grover walk out attempting to catch up to the Crantz's.

The waiter now moving quickly approaches them.

WAITER

Somebody's got to pay for this food.

ALVIN

Charge it to my room (pause) 615.

They rush out into the hallway and catch sight of the Crantz's as they head into the casino. They follow several paces behind.

CUT TO:

EXT - BALCONY ROOM 615

Carl is seated in a chair. He is talking on the phone. From the balcony he can see WORKERS on the beach preparing the grandstand for the rally. He watches the activity on the beach as he talks on the phone.

CARL

We've got a problem! The military is on to us. We're going to have to move up the schedule and change our plans. We may also have to take out a couple other guys.

VOICE1 (O.S.)  
(on the phone)

I don't like the sound of this. You were to stay put in your hotel room.

CARL  
(Getting upset)

Don't tell me my business. The job will be done  
(pausing). Don't worry about it. Just look into  
these clowns in 101.

Carl studies the grand stand.

CARL

We're going to need to change hotel rooms. The  
hotel is full so we're going to need somebody to  
pull some strings.

VOICE1(O.S.)  
(on the phone)

We'll take care of it.

Carl hangs up the phone roughly, gets up and takes in the view.

The crew continues to work on the grandstand. Sunbathers are on the beach.  
Waiters are slowly moving between the guests delivering exotic drinks. Out to sea  
we can see multi-colored sailboats passing in front of the hotel.

As Carl turns toward the doorway Liz is standing there in one of her exotic outfits  
beckoning Carl to come in.

He drinks in her sexiness.... and then moves in.

CARL

First a little recreation and then we have to  
whack a couple of pests.

He goes after her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - CASINO

Fred at the roulette table. He looks tense as he loses his last few chips.

He gets up from the table. He reaches into his back pocket and realizes he has the  
pack of Twenties he stuffed in there earlier. As he smiles and heads for the cashier  
the loudspeaker squawks...

LOUDSPEAKER

Mr. Frederick Crantz please check at the front desk immediately please, Frederick Crantz.

Fred detours and heads for the lobby. As Fred heads for the lobby he passes Alvin and Grover pretending to play the slot machines.

ALVIN

Did you hear that? The name is Crantz not Krafts. Follow him and see what you can find out. I'll keep an eye on the wife.

HOTEL LOBBY

Grover walks out behind Fred at a safe distance. He watches Fred go to the counter, have a brief conversation with the assistant manager who was waiting for him and Fred returns to the casino passing by Alvin.

BACK IN CASINO

Fred goes over to his wife who is playing the poker machines says something to her and she reluctantly gets up and follows him out.

HOTEL LOBBY

Grover and Alvin follow behind them and watch them get on the elevator. They watch the elevator travel to the 7th floor and stop.

CUT TO:

INT - ELEVATOR

FRED

All they said was there was a plumbing problem and that they were moving us to another room. They said to pack all of our stuff and they would move it for us within the hour.

MARTHA

You think they know about the money?

FRED

How could they?

MARTHA

Somebody knows they are missing this money.  
This seems kind of strange. Did it seem like there  
was a water problem when you took a shower.  
Anyway, who reported a problem with the  
plumbing in our room?

The elevator stops and the door opens

MARTHA

They probably want to get us to pack everything up  
so they can look for the money. We'd better keep  
the money with us to be safe.

They exit the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT- HOTEL STAIRWAY

Alvin and Grover race at high speed, taking several steps at a time. Alvin and Grover pass the door marked 5 as they race for the 7th floor.

7TH FLOOR HALLWAY

They bust into the hallway on the 7th floor and there is not a soul in sight.

GROVER

Shit, we've lost them again!

ALVIN

You check the rooms on that side for voices and I'll  
check this side.

They start down the corridor. They step up to each room and put their ear to the door, without success.

As they reach the end of the corridor a hotel room door opens in the middle of the hallway and Fred and Martha appear. Martha has her purse and a large cosmetic case.

Alvin and Grover immediately turn and head in their direction. There is an exchange of glances as they pass in the hallway. Alvin and Grover pass by the room that Fred and Martha came out of and note the room number, 715.

They continue walking to the exit door and enter the stairwell.

Fred and Martha are waiting for the elevator.

MARTHA

Did you see that? Those two sure were acting strange.  
Do you suppose they're after the money?

FRED

I don't know but we'd better keep it with us all the  
time.

The elevator arrives and they enter and press "L".

INSIDE ELEVATOR

The elevator starts and immediately stops at the 6th floor.  
The door opens to Alvin and Grover looking very sheepish. Without a word they step in. They are all visibly uncomfortable as the elevator descends to the ground floor.

HOTEL LOBBY

The Crantz' head for the front desk They have a conversation with the desk clerk and head out the front door looking back to see if Alvin and Grover are in sight. When they see Alvin and Grover following they quicken their pace.

EXT- IN FRONT OF HOTEL - JUST GETTING DARK

Arriving on the street Fred and Martha quickly enter a cab. Martha is still carrying her cosmetic case. Alvin and Grover rush out behind them into a second waiting cab.



INSIDE CAB

ALVIN

Follow that cab. I've always wanted to say that.

The DRIVER looks at him strangely as they pull away from the curb.

P.O.V. FROM STREET

As Alvin and Grover's cab pulls off another cab pulls up in front of the hotel. Out of the cab steps Mr. Clean and Lupo.

LUPO

Well, we finally made it.

As they walk into the hotel another car approaches the hotel driveway. The car stops.

CUT TO:

EXT- INSIDE CAR

AGENT2

I don't get it. Why haven't we busted these guys?

AGENT1

Our instructions are to follow them and report in. The agency thinks there's going to be a rendezvous here and we will be able to apprehend them all and the counterfeit money.

CUT TO:

INT - FRONT DESK

In the middle of a conversation... Mr. Clean and Lupo are trying to register.

LUPO

Walk me to another hotel! Like hell you are.

Lupo reaches into his pocket and pulls out a wad of cash he starts laying them out on the counter.

LUPO

Let me know when you find an available room.

Lupo begins to peel off \$20 bills from a large roll. He stops and looks up at the desk clerk.

DESK CLERK1

Yes sir, it appears I've made a mistake, Room 717 is available.

He reaches down gets a key and hands it to Lupo.

LUPO  
(Defiantly)

I thought so.

Lupo and Mr. Clean turn and head for the elevator.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT - MARINA - TWILIGHT

The first cab carrying Fred and Martha pulls up in front of the bottomless boat tours. They pay the driver.

They scurry down the dock. They purchase tickets and board the boat.

Alvin and Grover arrive in time to see Fred and Martha board the boat.

P.O.V. - INSIDE THE CAB

ALVIN

Take us back to the hotel.

The driver gives them another dirty look as he pulls away from the curb.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - HOTEL HALLWAY 7TH FLOOR

Lupo, Mr. Clean, Carl, Liz and a Bellman

The elevator door opens as the bellman exits with a cart carrying Carl and Liz's luggage. Carl is carrying his black case.

The bellman is followed by Carl, Liz, Mr. Clean and Lupo.

Carl and Liz enter room 715 and Lupo. Mr. Clean enter 717.

IN ROOM 715

Carl

Put the luggage down there.

Carl hands the bellman a tip and ushering him to the door.

Carl goes to the balcony and steps out. It is now dark. The grand stand is lighted and people are still working on it.

CARL

This will be perfect.

LIZ

Can we wait until tomorrow?

CARL

We have to. Its too risky to try to get him on the street.

LIZ

What about the skycap and his friend?

CARL

We're going to eliminate them tonight after we find

out what they know. But first things first.

Carl grabs Liz and throws her down on the bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT- AMBASSADOR HOTEL - EVENING

The cab with Grover and Alvin returns to the hotel.

Alvin and Grover exit the cab and enter the hotel.

The agents still have the hotel staked out.

P.O.V. AGENTS

AGENT2

Look! It Grover and some other guy. We've got 'um all in one place. The boss was right. Call it in.

CUT TO:

INT - HOTEL LOBBY

Alvin and Grover enter the elevator

ALVIN

Let's hope the money is in that room.

GROVER

I think the old broad is carrying it with her. What old broad walks around carrying a cosmetic case like a football?

CUT TO:

INT - 7TH FLOOR HALLWAY

Carl and Liz wait for the elevator. It comes and they enter. The door closes.

In a matter of seconds the elevator next to it opens and out steps Alvin and Grover.

ALVIN

715 's the room.

In front of 715. Alvin reaches into his pockets, fidgets with the door and lock, the door opens and they slip inside.

INT - ROOM 715

They both quickly begin rummaging through the closets looking for the matching luggage. Grover finds luggage but it does not look like the Crantz's.

GROVER

The luggage isn't here. You sure this is the right room?

Alvin approaches the closet and the luggage and recognizes it immediately.

ALVIN  
(In disbelief)

It can't be. This luggage belongs to that sex crazed couple from room 615.

Grover steps back out into the hall to confirm the room number.

GROVER

This is 715 and this is the room we saw the Crantz's come out of.

Alvin goes over and checks the draws. He opens them to find the undergarment.

He holds them up for Grover, who is returning from the hallway.

GROVER

This is the right room.

ALVIN

This is the wrong room. There's some strange shit goin' on here.

Alvin shows Grover a pair of crotch-less panties.

Alvin lifts up the bedspread and peers under the bed. He pulls out a long black case and opens it. It contains a dismantled sniper's rifle and tripod.

GROVER

What the hell is that?

ALVIN

This my friend is a sniper's rifle. These people are up to something. They must have changed rooms when we caught them in 615. We need to tell the police.

GROVER

Man, have you lost your mind. The last people we want to see is the police.

ALVIN

These folks are planning to do someone in man. We can't just let that happen.

GROVER

Why not. It happens everyday. Anyway... What about the money, man... the money ... remember.

ALVIN

Well, if these people moved up to 715 and the hotel is full... the Crantz's must have moved down to 615. We'll checkout that room and then we'll go to the police.

Alvin places the rifle back into the case. He reaches into his pocket. He does something with whatever he took from his pocket, closes the case and returns it under the bed.

They make a hurried attempt to straighten up the room and leave.

CUT TO:

INT-LOBBY

Liz hangs up the phone and turns to Carl.

LIZ

There's no answer in their room. They could be anywhere.

CARL

We'll wait around here and see if they show up.

CUT TO:

INT - ROOM 615

Alvin and Grover have just entered 615 and find the matching luggage.

GROVER

Yeah, these are the bags. You were right.

Grover searches furiously for the money.

GROVER

The money isn't here. The old broad must be carrying it in her cosmetic case. We're gonna have to snatch it from her on the street. She can't yell for the cop.

ALVIN

Let's go man. We've got to get to the police station fast.

Grover is reluctant to leave without searching further. Alvin guides Grover to the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT- BOTTOMLESS BOAT

There is a crowd gathered around the hull of the boat looking down through the lighted glass bottom as a CREW MEMBER is describing the sights.

FRED

What a rip-off. I haven't seen a fish yet. And that shipwreck looked more like a pile of lumber from Builder's Square.

CREW MEMBER

That concludes our viewing. We'll now be serving refreshments on deck for our 20-minute cruise back to port.

CUT TO:

EXT- AMBASSADOR HOTEL - NIGHT

Alvin and Grover hurry out of the hotel and jump into a cab. It's the same cab driver that they had earlier. While they are talking to the driver, Carl and Liz dash out of the hotel and get into a cab as Alvin and Grover's cab pulls away.

P.O.V. CARL

CARL

Follow that cab.

P.O.V - FROM THE AGENTS CAR

The agents watch the activity. They see Alvin and Grover rush out followed by Carl and Liz. They see the two cabs pull out.

Agent2 is talking on the radio.

AGENT2

Mobile 2 maintain surveillance at hotel.

Agent2 turns to Agent 1.

AGENT2

Let's find out where these folks are going in a hurry.



The agents pull away from the curb.

P.O.V. FROM STREET

A 3 car caravan races down the streets toward town.

INT - ALVIN AND GROVER'S CAB

Alvin observes the taillights behind them. He turns to look out the rear window.

ALVIN

We're being followed.

Grover turns back to look.

GROVER

By who?

ALVIN

Donno. But I don't like it.

Alvin speaks to the cab driver.

ALVIN

There's 20 bucks in it for you if you can loose that car behind us.

The cab driver turns back gives Alvin a grin and floors it.

EXT - DOWNTOWN STREETS

The cars reach the downtown area and are zigzagging down the streets.

The lead cab turns from a side street onto a main road. In the distance the Police station sign is visible. The cab driver hasn't been successful in losing the other cars, which are not far behind.

INT - ALVIN AND GROVER'S CAB

As the cab pulls up to the police station Alvin tosses a pile of money at the driver.

Alvin and Grover hastily exit the cab.

ALVIN

Wait here for us.

INT - CARL AND LIZ'S CAB

They see Alvin and Grover's cab stop at the police station.

Carl speaks to the cab driver.

CARL

Find me a phone booth, fast.

The cab with Liz and Carl races past the police station.

INT- AGENT'S CAR

The agents see Alvin's cab stop at the police station. They pull over a short distance behind and observe.

AGENT2

We'll that's the last place I would have expected these guys to be rushing to.

AGENT1

Wonder who the hell is chasing them that's got them scared enough to run to the police?

AGENT2

Well, call it in and we'll sit here and see what happens next.

CUT TO:

INT - INSIDE POLICE STATION

Alvin and Grover rush up to the DUTY OFFICER's desk.

ALVIN

We need to speak to the highest-ranking officer in charge.

DUTY OFFICER

What's your problem?

ALVIN

Look my man, I needs ta see the main man here. ya no whad I mean bro"?

DUTY OFFICER

You can't see anybody until you tell me the nature of your complaint.

ALVIN

I ain't tellin' no one the nature of my complaint till I see the main man.

While they are talking ANOTHER OFFICER comes over and whispers something into the duty officers ear. There is an immediate change in the duty officer's demeanor.

DUTY OFFICER

Gentleman, have a seat right over there and the Commissioner will be with you in a minute.

Alvin motions to Grover as he strolls over to a chair. Alvin's swagger demonstrates his feeling of self-satisfaction.

ALVIN

I guess I showed him who's boss.

Before they can reach the chairs another officer approaches them.

OFFICER2

Follow me.

INT - COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

The officer ushers them in. The Commissioner rises and introduces himself.

COMMISSIONER

Good evening gentlemen, I'm Commissioner Prevo.  
How may I help you?

ALVIN

I don't know how to tell you this but there's gonna be  
a murder of some kind in your town.

COMMISSIONER

Why, whatever do you mean? What gives you that  
idea.

Alvin begins to explain.

CUT TO:

INT - IN A DARK ROOM SOMEWHERE IN TOWN

He is speaking to someone on the phone.

VOICE1

Don't worry about it. We'll take care of these  
clowns. You just make sure you deliver tomorrow.

CUT TO:

INT - COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

COMMISSIONER

Thank you gentlemen for your civic mindedness.

You can be assured we will act on this information quickly. For your safety we have brought your cab around to the police garage. In case those people are still following you. Enjoy the remainder of your holiday on our lovely island. Be sure to contact me immediately should you have any problems.

CUT TO:

INT- AGENTS CAR

A police officer exits the building goes over to the waiting cab says something to the cab driver and returns to the building as the cab pulls off and around the corner.

AGENT2

What do you make of that?

AGENT1

Donno. Pull up and I'll go in and see what I can find out.

CUT TO:

INT- POLICE GARAGE

Alvin and Grover enter the cab. The driver gives them a look as if to say not again. The cab pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT - DUTY OFFICER'S DESK

Agent1 Approaches the desk and flashes his badge. Agent1 talks with the Duty officer. The agent is visibly frustrated by the conversation. Agent1 turns and exits.

INT-AGENTS CAR

AGENT1

There's somethin' very peculiar going on. The duty officer says he has not seen anyone tonight

matching Alvin and Grover's description. Whadda we do now?

AGENT2

I'll report in what's happened and get instructions.

INT - ALVIN AND GROVER'S CAB

Alvin and Grover are speculating over who could be the target of the murder. As they talk they sense a motor scooter pulling up beside them on the narrow road.

They look over they see TWO MEN dressed in black on the motor scooter.

A second later they see a muzzle flash.

The cab driver slams on its brakes and the scooter goes whizzing by into the night.

The cab driver is yelling hysterically.

CAB DRIVER

Get out! Get out! Get out of my cab!

Miraculously no one is injured.

ROADSIDE

The cab driver comes around and opens the door and pulls them out. While they are standing in the road in shock. The driver gets into the cab and pulls away leaving Alvin and Grover stranded on a dark road.

They look up and see a single light coming down the road at them. Instinctively they jump off the road and tumble down to the beach below.

BEACH BELOW ROAD

The vehicle stops. First voices can be heard and then figures can be seen on the road's edge above. It is too dark for the villains to see anything below. The men reboard their motor scooter and quickly depart.

CUT TO:

EXT - BEACH - NEXT MORNING

The sun is bathing the ocean as it rises from the sea. Far down the beach activity is beginning as workers prepare the boats, cabanas, beach chairs and pools for today's onslaught of tourists.

Several miles up the beach from all this activity Alvin and Grover are waking up.

Hidden behind several large rock, to keep them out of site of the road, the sun reaches them and they begin to stir.

GROVER

What was that all about last night?

ALVIN

Someone is trying to dust us off.

GROVER

Who... and why?

ALVIN

Let's see. Could it be the police... the couple with the sniper's rifle... government agents... or Mr. Clean's goons... Take your pick. The list keeps getting longer.

Alvin gets up and brushes the sand off.

ALVIN

Let's get back to the hotel and see what we can find out.  
We'd better stick to the beach and stay off the road.  
Whoever was after us last night may still be looking  
for us this morning.

Alvin and Grover get up and begin to walk down the beach in the direction of the hotel, which appears to be 10 or more miles away.

With the view of incredible peace and beauty surrounding them they walk at the water's edge leaving behind their moist footprints in the sand, which are quickly wiped, away by the sea.

GROVER  
(Musing)

Principal Marcus was right. We've been a couple of screw ups... and this time we've screwed up big time.

Grover pauses to reflect...

GROVER

If you had it all to do over what would you do differently?

ALVIN

I don't know man... I don't know where we missed it... One day we had choices and then all of a sudden we didn't... A dude I was stationed with in Dessert Storm told me that the U.S. was the land of milk and honey. Seems like every time we reach for the honey we get our hands slapped.

GROVER

Yeah, life is hard...

Alvin stops to pick up a few rocks and starts to skip them across the water.

ALVIN

You know, everybody's frontin'!... Nobody's who they appear to be... Mr. Clean runs a barbershop that doesn't cut hair. The police are the crooks. A vacationing couple turn out to be hired assassins... Me, I leave for work everyday in a business suit with my skycap uniform in my brief case.

They walk a ways in silence.

GROVER



If we get out of this mess I'm gonna make some changes in my life. I hope it starts with a few days of real vacation.

VIEW AT A DISTANCE

The two men continue to walk along the beach growing smaller as they get further away.

Activity has started to pick on the beach as jet skis can be heard buzzing by and other people can be seen on the beach.

The sea has erased their footsteps and with it all evidence of their having passed this way.

CUT TO:

EXT - BEACH RESTAURANT - 1 HOUR LATER

Alvin and Grover arrive at a beach restaurant.

GROVER

Man let's get something to eat. I'm starved.

ALVIN

Sounds good to me. I could use some coffee, black.

INT - BEACH RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Seated Alvin and Grover look at their menus.

In a corner above the bar a TV is on broadcasting the early morning news. Alvin glances over and recognizes Commissioner Prevo's face. He nudges Grover to pay attention to the TV.

ALVIN

That's the Commissioner dude from the police station.

INT- FULL SCREEN ON TV

TV REPORTER

...and the race continues to heat up as Priestly increases his attack on Commissioner Prevo's record and the charges of corruption. Candidate Priestly has told Channel 3 that he will provide further evidence at his Rally this evening on the beach next to the Ambassador Hotel. In other news...

During the news segment pictures of both Priestly and Prevo are shown.

INT - ALVIN AND GROVER'S TABLE IN RESTAURANT

ALVIN

Oh shit man, that's the dude they're going to blow away and the Commissioner is the dude behind it. That's why they tried to dust us off last night.

GROVER

What do we do now?

ALVIN

We don't go back to the Police Commissioner, that's for sure. We need to lay low until dark 'cause these dudes are going to be lookin' for us to make sure we're out of the way.

GROVER

What about the money, man. I need to find that money. Right now somewhere Mr. Clean is probably looking for me. Without that money I won't have to worry about these guys killing me, Mr. Clean will do it for them.

ALVIN

First we need to take care of this business. Mr. Clean ain't on the island so we got time to take care of this business and then find the couple with the bread.

GROVER

I don't like it. Those people could be spending that money while we're screwing around.

ALVIN

If we go up to the hotel now and are spotted by those goons you won't have to worry about the money or Mr. Clean 'cause we'll be shark food.

CUT TO:

EXT - BALCONY OF ROOM 715 - SUNSET

It is getting dark. Carl and Liz are on the balcony watching as final preparations are being made for the Rally.

CARL

I talked to our contact. They haven't seen those clowns since they left the police station but they can't confirm that they're out of the way. They haven't shown up back here. If they're not dead, let's hope we scared the shit out of them so they won't come around. If the police spot them they have orders to arrest 'em. Let's go inside and get prepared.

Carl grabs Liz and they begin to make out on the balcony and work their way inside.

The camera goes through the wall to room 717.

INT - ROOM 717

Lupo is laying on the bed and Mr. Clean is talking on the phone.

MR. CLEAN

What's happenin' on the street? Naw, Grover is checked into the hotel but we haven't been able to find the dude anywhere. Yeah, we searched his room. The money wasn't there. Yeah man, just give me until

(More)  
MR. CLEAN (Continued)

tomorrow, I'll get it don't worry. Look man we go back a long way. I tell you I'm gonna get it I'm gonna get it.

He hangs up the phone roughly.

MR. CLEAN

Lupo, we need to find Grover and soon or I'm gonna need to take a permanent vacation.

Loud noises are coming through the wall from room 715. It sounds like moans and groans from people making out.

Mr. Clean reacts to the sounds. Walks over and pounds on the wall.

MR. CLEAN

Hey, you need to keep it down or share what you got.

Mr. Clean looks at Lupo and grins.

MR. CLEAN

Let's go down to the casino and play a little black jack. I need something to get my mind off of this for a while.

CUT TO:

INT- AGENTS VAN PARKED OUTSIDE THE HOTEL - SAME TIME

There are a NUMBER OF AGENTS in the back of the van having a meeting.

AGENT2

Grover and his buddy just disappeared last night. The police say they never were at the station but we saw them go in. They haven't shown up back at the hotel and we have no idea who was following them. We've got the airport covered. So unless they left by boat they're here somewhere. Mr. Clean and Lupo haven't left the hotel all day either. Our orders are to keep this place staked out and to cover the Rally. If

we spot 'em we need to grab them. Also there may  
(More)  
AGENT2 (Continued)

be some trouble at the Rally so be prepared but leave  
any problems to the locals.

CUT TO:

INT- HOTEL CASINO

Fred and Martha are in the casino gambling. Fred is losing money and Martha is trying to get him to leave. Fred wants some of the money in the cosmetic case so he can continue gambling. Martha doesn't want to give it to him and they are arguing about it.

MARTHA

No, you've lost enough. We'd better hold on to this  
just in case.

FRED

Just give me a thousand bucks.

MARTHA

Okay but that's it.

Martha opens the cosmetic case cautiously slips her hand in and pulls out a band of twenties.

MARTHA

I'll be on the beach getting some air.

Martha quickly closes the case and heads for the door. Fred turns and heads for the cashier's window to turn his cash into chips. He smiles, reaches into his back pocket and pulls out the other band of twenties he had snatched yesterday.

He approaches the cashier and lays his money on the counter. The CASHIER picks up the bills and examines them. The cashier then presses a little button next to her and TWO HUSKY MEN appear out of nowhere and grab Fred from behind.

FRED

Hey what's going on here.

CASHIER

This money is counterfeit.

FRED

Counterfeit?

As the two men are dragging Fred off he is making a scene...

FRED

Hey, wait a minute. I found this money in my suitcase.  
It's not mine. You got the wrong guy.

Fred is dragged right by the table where Mr. Clean and Lupo are play blackjack.  
They look up and hear the conversation.

FRED

Wait, my wife is on the beach, she can tell you.

HUSKY GUY1

Sure pal, you can tell it to the magistrate.

As they drag Fred from the casino kicking and protesting...

MR. CLEAN

Did you hear that. This ain't no coincidence. We  
need to find this old broad.

Lupo picks up his chips.

LUPO

Let's hit the beach... but how are we gonna find this

broad?

MR. CLEAN

I don't know but let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT - RALLY SITE - ALMOST 9PM

There is a LARGE CROWD on the beach gathered to hear the candidate speak. Next to the grandstand there is a large bonfire burning which sends sparks into the air.

In one area of the crowd Agents1 and Agent2 are moving through the people toward the grandstand. In another area of the crowd Alvin and Grover appear.

In another location Martha is simply standing and watching the activity.

On the edge of the crowd Mr. Clean and Lupo are standing looking around for an older woman carrying something.

Suddenly the crowd roars as EUGENE PRIESTLY makes his way to the grandstand.

Alvin realizes what is happening and begins to push closer toward the grandstand.

At the same time Grover spots Martha standing there with the cosmetic case on her arm. Grover grabs Alvin and points in her direction.

Alvin whispers something into Grover's ear Grover frowns and Alvin pushes him off in Martha's direction as he heads for the grandstand. As Grover starts off he turns back toward Alvin.

GROVER(Yelling)

Remember Fat Melvin!

Just then Agent 2 spots Grover and Alvin and signals to Agent 1 and they begin to move through the crowd.

Agent2 tries to catch up to Grover while Agent1 pursues Alvin. Movement through the crowd is difficult as everyone is trying to push closer to hear Eugene Priestly speak.

At this point Lupo observes the pushing and shoving and sees Grover in the crowd. Now he and Mr. Clean converge on Grover who is homing in on Martha while being followed by Agent2.

Grover reaches Martha snatches the case from her arm and keeps moving at high speed.

Grover heads for the grandstands.

Grover looks back and sees that he is being pursued by Agent2 whom he recognizes from the barbershop and behind him he sees Mr. Clean.

Grover quickens his pace and employs some evasive action.

While he is running Grover opens the clasp on the case reaches in and starts throwing twenty-dollar bills into the air.

Soon there is a cloud of bills floating in the air and the crowd goes wild trying to retrieve the money.

The Agent2 is trapped momentarily by the crowd wildly snatching the floating 20-dollar bills.

As the money goes up and starts to float down Mr. Clean is torn between stopping to collect the money or getting to Grover.

Pushing people aside Mr. Clean decides on Grover with a vengeance. Like a line backer he charges through the mass of people with Lupo hot on his tail.

Meanwhile Alvin is approaching the grandstand from the other direction.

The commotion down front causes one of Eugene Priestly's SECURITY GUARDS to come down off the grandstand. As he reaches the next to the last step Alvin's foot comes out and trips him sending him sailing into the crowd.

Alvin now has a clear path to Eugene Priestly.

Alvin looks up toward the hotel for room 715. He sees a man in the window getting prepared to shoot.

Alvin rushes up onto the grandstand and dives for Eugene Priestly knocking him to the floor just as a loud boom is heard coming from the 7th floor of the hotel.



Grover reaches the grandstand still throwing money in the air when Mr. Clean reaches him and wrestles him to the ground cursing and choking him. The agents also arrive instantaneously to grab Mr. Clean, Grover, Lupo and Alvin.

CUT TO:

INT - TV SCREEN - 2 DAYS LATER

Mid-day newscaster is speaking.

TV REPORTER

The results of last evenings election have been confirmed. Eugene Priestly has defeated incumbent Police Commissioner Prevo in a landslide victory. Prevo has been indicted in a murder plot to eliminate his opponent. This plot was foiled when a couple of very brave tourists discovered the plan and took matters into their own hands to rescue the new Commissioner. Reginald Goddard reports in an interview taped earlier with Commissioner Priestly... Reginald.

INT- COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE

REGINALD is interviewing the Commissioner. Alvin and Grover are present also.

REGINALD GODDARD

Commissioner, what do you have to say about the events of the past few days.

COMMISSIONER PRIESTLY

There will be significant changes in the way this office operates... Thanks to these gentleman we have identified all those involved in the assassination plot.

REGINALD GODDARD

We had word that these gentleman were also in trouble with the law.

COMMISSIONER PRIESTLY

Not at all. There was a misunderstanding that has

been cleared up. These gentlemen have done a great service for the Bahamian people and for their own country and they will be amply rewarded by both.

REGINALD GODDARD

That's it from police headquarters. Back to the studio.

News film shows Carl and Liz being taken from the hotel and placed in a police car. Carl's face and clothes are covered with black powder.

TV REPORTER

Carl and Liz Stern were apprehended in room 715 of the Ambassador hotel and charged with attempted murder. More arrests are expected.

EXT - BEACH HOUSE RESTAURANT - DURING NEWS BROADCAST

Alvin and Grover are watching the TV as the interview ends. They are sitting with their feet up drinking Bahama Mamas

GROVER

Did you see the look on Mr. Clean's face when that money went up into the air?

ALVIN

Did you see the shooter's face when they brought him out of the hotel?

GROVER

Yeah, what happened to him?

ALVIN

I jammed the silencer of his rifle on him before I put it back in the case. That was payback for all the shit he gave me, the trouble he got me into and the tip I never got.

They high five one another and continue drinking their drinks.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT - AIRPLANE - NEXT DAY

Alvin and Grover are in first class enjoying a drink and the luxury.

GROVER

Man, I could get used to traveling like this.

ALVIN

What a trip, uh!

CUT TO:

INT - EPILOGUE - 4 YEARS LATER - CARL AND LIZ

Action shot of Carl and Liz in a replay of a sexual scene in their hotel room.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

Robert Weare and Jennifer Ells a.k.a Carl and Liz Stearn were sentence to 15 years each for conspiracy to commit murder. Weare suffered a severe mental breakdown during his incarceration due to a lack of female contact. Jennifer has become a lesbian in prison and has stopped corresponding with Robert.

INT - EPILOGUE - CONTINUES

Replay of Mr. Clean and Lupo escaping from Lupo's office.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

Mr. Clean and Lupo De Wolfe are serving a 5-year sentence for illegal flight to avoid prosecution. The Tong gang has taken over their business. They are learning new skills in the prison metal shop that should help them find new employment upon their release.

INT - EPILOGUE - CONTINUES

Replay of Fred and Martha discovering the counterfeit money in their suitcase.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

Fred Crantz was charged with attempting to pass counterfeit money but was given a suspended sentence. He and Martha have moved to a retirement home in Florida and Fred is required to attend regular Gambler's Anonymous meetings.

INT - EPILOGUE - CONTINUES

Replay of Commissioner Prevo plotting the murder with voice1.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

Commissioner Prevo was sentenced to 15 years to life for conspiracy to commit murder and corruption in office. He was killed in prison during a riot the day he arrived.

INT - EPILOGUE - CONTINUES

Replay Alvin taking luggage out of car.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

Alvin used his reward money to attend college. He received his degree in criminology. He is currently an associate professor at a local college. He is married and has two children. Annually he and his family travel to the Caribbean to remind him where it all started.

INT - EPILOGUE - CONTINUES

Replay of Grover sitting in the barber chair covered with the cloak and towel.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (O.S.)

Cleveland Brooks also attended college and received a degree in the performing arts. His first screenplay has just been produced and will be showing in a theater near you. Be sure to see it. It's called "What a Trip."

CUT TO:

EXT - VIEW OF THE CARIBBEAN ISLANDS - DAY

The scene is mid-day over a Caribbean island at 10,000 feet.

FADE OUT.

The End