The Legend of the Golden Cougar

Patrick McNulty

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE - NIGHT

An exclusive neighborhood where a piece of shit white VAN does not belong parked along the curb.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

TODD GROMSKI, 20's, overweight, sloppy, is surrounded by electronic surveillance equipment.

He scans computer screens that are divided into quadrants revealing different rooms of a house where we can see a senior's costume party rocking in full swing.

At present he's sipping a Super Big Gulp and devouring a family-size bag of Smarties.

JACK (O.S.)

(whispering)
Todd...

Todd grabs a walkie-talkie.

TODD

(into walkie)

Yeah?

INT. SUTTON MANSION / BALLROOM - NIGHT

We follow JACK KINCAID, 20's, dressed as a devil as he moves through the crowd. His naked body is painted red, he wears little plastic horns, a cape and a red thong complete with forked tail.

He wears a concealed earpiece that acts as a two-way radio, but all he can hear right now is Todd disgustingly munching away.

JACK

(whispers)
Jesus Christ, do you ever stop eating,
fat man? You sound like a cow grazing.

INT. VAN

TODD

(into walkie)

I wasn't eating and I'm not fat. My mother says I'm beautiful.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / BALLROOM

JACK

(whispers)

We only got a very narrow window of opportunity here and we can't fuck this up.

Jack has made it to the edge of the room. He eyes the exit as he refills his glass of punch.

JACK (CONT'D)

Okay, where is she?

INT. VAN

Todd moves to his computer and his fingers fly over the keys until he zooms in

ON COMPUTER MONITOR

CLAUDIA SUTTON, 60's, 350 lbs, dressed in a Wonder Woman costume talking to a GUEST dressed as Superman.

TODD

(into walkie)

She's at the far end of the ballroom. You're good to go.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / BALLROOM

Jack sets down his drink and makes his way to the far wall where a door is recessed into the wall.

Claudia Sutton is talking with a group of friends but she keeps her eye on Jack.

She watches him casually lean against the study door.

A group of people pass between them blocking Claudia's view, and when the group passes Jack is gone.

STUDY

Jack uses a penlight to navigate his way to the fireplace where above the mantle hangs a portrait of Claudia Sutton.

JACK

Hello, my fat little pork chop. Lovely party.

Jack removes the painting and sets it on the floor revealing a wall safe.

From within his cape he removes a thin wallet of electronic safecracking tools.

INT. VAN

Todd looks pained, holding his crotch. Its pretty obvious he's got to pee.

He scans the monitors and eyes the bushes outside the van longingly. Finally his shot glass bladder wins out.

As he leaves we see...

ON COMPUTER MONITOR

Claudia Sutton waddle toward the study door.

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE - NIGHT

Todd slips into a small corridor formed by two large hedges that shield him from the road and pulls down his zipper and begins to moan as he urinates.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / STUDY - NIGHT

Jack opens the safe and pulls out a foot long metal tube. He uncaps the tube and gently removes a roll of parchment. He unrolls the paper and we see that it is a genuine treasure map.

JACK

Gotcha.

CLAUDIA (O.S.)

Don't move.

Jack turns around slowly. Claudia stands four feet away holding a deadly speargun pointed right at him.

JACK

(whispers)
Oh, shit...

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE / BUSH CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Todd finishes his pee in ecstasy.

CLAUDIA

(on Todd's walkie)
Don't even breathe or I will pin you to
the far wall.

TODD

Oh, shit...

Todd begins pulling up his pants when he hears a DOG growl behind him.

Todd turns slowly and finds a giant GERMAN SHEPARD salivating a few feet behind him.

TODD (CONT'D)

Nice doggie...nice doggie...

Todd is pulling up his pants when the dog barks. Scared, Todd puts his hands up and lets his pants fall to his ankles.

Slowly the dog approaches sniffing and licking its lips.

TODD (CONT'D)

Oh, please God...oh, please, please, please...

The dog inches closer until its jaws are inches away from Todd's exposed genitals.

Suddenly, Todd bolts through the hedge wall.

On the other side he's running as fast as he can across a wide, well lit lawn with his pants around his ankles.

A WEDDING PARTY is assembled in front of a swimming pool for their pictures as hundreds of well dressed FRIENDS and RELATIVES look on.

Todd is screaming as the dog gains on him.

Todd barrels through the crowd bowling people over and smashing through food tables as he races for the pool.

People scream as everyone scatters to get out of the way.

Todd takes a quick look over his shoulder at the dog and trips over a flower arrangement.

He falls face first into the cement pool deck and knocks himself out.

CONTINUED: (2)

The dog immediately mounts Todd and begins humping with qusto.

Disgusted onlookers turn away in a chorus of groans.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / STUDY - NIGHT

Jack is now handcuffed behind his back to a radiator near the open safe.

Claudia is lighting the last of a few dozen candles that she has scattered around the room.

She tries to blow out the long match, but with her severe asthma she can barely do it. She tries once, twice, wheezing wildly and nearly falls over light headed.

She takes a hit off her inhaler and ends up shaking the match out. She smiles and then sets her hungry eyes on Jack.

JACK

Please, Claudia, Ms. Sutton, seriously, this is all a big misunderstanding.

CLAUDIA

Honey, (wheeze) I don't know who you are, but I'm not retarded. (wheeze) I know you were after my great-grandfather's golden cougar. Just like all the (wheeze) rest.

She takes another hit off the inhaler.

JACK

Please, let me make it up to you.

Claudia licks her lips.

CLAUDTA

I'm way (wheeze) ahead of you, lover.

Now Jack looks really nervous.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D)

In a few minutes I'm going to call the police.

JACK

No, please...Claudia...Ms. Sutton --

CLAUDIA

Call me Claudia.

JACK

Please, Claudia, don't.

CLAUDIA

Or --

She wheezes and coughs. She clears her throat and hawks up a giant phlegm ball. She looks around for somewhere to spit it, can't find one, so she swallows it with a big gulp.

Jack is visibly sick.

JACK

(whispers)

Oh sweet baby Jesus...

Claudia wipes her mouth with the back of her hand.

CLAUDIA

Or, you can make it up to me.

JACK

H-How?

We watch as Claudia steps close to Jack, her crotch a few inches away.

Claudia tears off the bottoms of her costume.

Her abdomen, her ass, her entire lower body that was held in by the spandex a moment before explodes outward and pins Jack's head painfully to the radiator.

CLAUDIA

Pleasure me...

We can barely see Jack's face under all that fat.

JACK

(muffled) Can't breathe! Can't breathe!
Claudia!!!

Claudia waddles back and takes another hit off her inhaler.

Jack catches his own breath as he takes her all in.

Claudia rubs her giant breasts sensuously, and licks her lips.

CLAUDIA

CONTINUED: (2)

CLAUDIA (CONT'D)

(wheeze) Is it gonna be the big house? Or the big momma?

Claudia inches closer, Jack closes his eyes and leans in.

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - NIGHT

An ANIMAL CONTROL officer walks the German Shepard out of the party on a leash.

Todd is handcuffed, sitting by the pool getting tended to by a PARAMEDIC.

UNIFORMED COPS are milling around getting statements from the wedding guests.

FEDERAL AGENT ROGER GANT, 40's, gruff and world weary, and FEDERAL AGENT STEFAN LOLODOP, 25, effeminate, and a sharp dresser, arrive on the scene, and after showing their badges to the local police, get pointed toward Todd.

Gant comes over clapping his hands and smiling.

GANT

Well this time, you fat fuck, you really did get caught with your pants down.

STEFAN

I knew you had it rough, trying to get laid looking like you do, but dogs?

GANT

I bet he still had to rub peanut butter in his ass.

Todd is laughing with them.

TODD

(to Gant)

Y'know, you're a lot funnier now that you've come out of the closet.

Gant's smile vanishes.

STEFAN

So what brings you out to this neighborhood, fat shit?

GANT

Yeah, where's Jack? You're too stupid to run alone.

TODD

Jack? I haven't seen--

A UNIFORMED COP walks up to Gant.

COP

FEDERAL AGENT Gant? We found a van on Royal Oak avenue, you should come take a look.

Gant follows the Cop and Stefan grabs Todd by the handcuffs and pulls him to his feet.

STEFAN

Come on, move it!

INT. SUTTON MANSION / STUDY - NIGHT

Claudia is in the throes of passion, writhing and moaning.

CLAUDIA

Yesssss! (wheeze) Yesss! Oh (wheeze) God!

As she gets more and more excited her wheezing takes on a higher pitch.

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE / VAN - NIGHT

Gant opens the rear doors and reveals the high-tech nerve center of the surveillance operation.

GANT

(to Todd)

This your van?

TODD

This van? No.

COP

We found his licence and registration in the glove box.

TODD

Okay, it is mine, or it was. It was stolen recently.

GANT

Could you be more stupid?

STEFAN

You're gonna get bent over for this one.

TODD

You'd like that wouldn't you, Steffy.

Gant grabs Todd and slams him against the side of the van.

GANT

Where's Jack?

INT. SUTTON MANSION / STUDY - NIGHT

Claudia's head swings side to side, she can barely speak, much less breathe. She pulls out her inhaler, but her body quivers with passion and she drops it out of reach.

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE / POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Gant shoves Todd's head down and pushes him into the backseat of the cruiser and slams the door closed.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / STUDY - NIGHT

Claudia's wheezing starts to take on the sound of kettle whistling.

Her hands fly out from her sides trying to grab the fallen inhaler, but she misses and drags down candles instead.

They all fall on Jack coating his lower body, especially his crotch with boiling hot wax.

Jack screams!

The candles hit the carpet and immediately start a fire.

Finally, her body stiffens, her eyes roll back into her head and she drops dead on top of Jack.

Silence.

JACK

Claudia?

Jack tries to wriggle her off, but its like moving Everest.

JACK (CONT'D)

Claudia?

Flames race around the room igniting everything in its path.

JACK (CONT'D)

Claudia!

INT. SUTTON MANSION / BALLROOM - NIGHT

People are still milling around the ballroom dressed for the masquerade. They are all holding drinks and more than a little tipsy. The average age is 65.

A MAN, 70's, dressed as Dracula shuffles over to a group of droopy breasted seniors dressed as the Charlie's Angels.

DRACULA

(slurring)

Where the devil is Claudia?

ANGEL #1

We were just discussing that, weren't we girls?

They all nod.

ANGEL #2

I saw her with the devil earlier.

ANGEL #3

Perhaps they tip-toed away for some nookie in the study.

DRACULA

Well then, let's go have a peek.

All three of the ancient Angels giggle like school girls and follow Dracula to the study door.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / STUDY

Flames are climbing higher and higher reaching everything. Jack is helpless, trapped under Claudia.

EXT. SUTTON MANSION / FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Gant rings the bell. Behind him are Stefan and a few uniformed cops.

No answer.

Gant rings and rings, then starts knocking and hammering wildly on the large door.

Finally, a WOMAN, 85, dressed as 'Cat Woman' and holding a full martini glass answers the door.

GANT

Mrs. Sutton?

CAT WOMAN

(slurring drunkenly)

Show me your cock and balls.

GANT

What?

INT. SUTTON MANSION / OUTSIDE STUDY DOOR - NIGHT

Dracula and the three Angels tip-toe to the door. No one notices the curl of smoke escape from the bottom edge of the door and then get sucked back inside.

DRACULA

Are you ready girls?

ANGEL #1

Oooh, we're so wicked...

Dracula kicks in the door.

DRACULA

Surprise!

Backdraft!

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE / SUTTON MANSION - NIGHT

The Sutton mansion explodes sending overweight, costumed seniors through the air and onto the lawn.

Cat Woman is launched from the front door and smashes through the

POLICE CRUISER's

back passenger window with her ass.

After the smoke clears, Todd rises slowly off the floorboards to take in the giant white ass wedged in the window.

TODD

What the fuck?!

EXT. SUTTON MANSION / FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

Gant and Stefan and the uniformed cops slowly get to their feet amid the charred and moaning seniors.

Gant, still dazed, stumbles toward the front door.

INT. SUTTON MANSION / BALLROOM

Gant scans the smoky rooms and charred walls as old people in melted costumes push to get outside.

JACK (O.S.)

Help! Back here! Help me, please!

Gant follows the sound of Jack's voice to the

STUDY

Where he finds Claudia, her back charred black, pinning Jack to the wall.

Jack's expression of relief dissolves when he sees that its Gant.

JACK (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Oh, thank God, FEDERAL AGENT Gant.

GANT

Hiya, Jack.

Gant crouches near where Jack is still pinned and cuffed.

GANT (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on here, Jack?

JACK

My balls are on fire...

Gant uncuffs Jack and helps him out from under Claudia.

As smoothly as Jack can, he slides his right hand out toward the treasure map that was protected from the fire under Claudia's right thigh.

Gant stomps on Jack's hand.

GANT

And what do we have here?

Gant picks up the map and studies it.

GANT (CONT'D)

A treasure map? Don't you guys ever give up?

JACK (O.S.)

(whispers)
Mine...

GANT

You'd think after being arrested in seven states and wanted in three countries for treasure hunting, you'd eventually try to find day jobs, not treasure. But you dumb fucks couldn't find water if you fell out of a boat.

Gant studies the map, suddenly very interested.

GANT (CONT'D)

Is this what I think it is?

Jack is silent.

GANT (CONT'D)

Holy shit, Jack. Did you actually find something? Really? You finally found something?

JACK

(whispers)
Mine...

GANT

(re: map)

Consider this your one and only get out of jail free card. Now just lay back and --

Gant punches Jack in the face, knocking him out.

GANT (CONT'D)

-- relax.

Gant spots a couple of FIREMEN shuffling through the hall looking for survivors.

GANT (CONT'D)

(to Firemen)

In here! We got a live one in here!

EXT. SUTTON MANSION / POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Stefan gets back to the cruiser and the passenger side door, the one with the Cat Woman stuck in the window, is open.

CAT WOMAN

Please help me...

STEFAN

Where's Gromski?

Stefan opens the door wider, swinging the cat woman out as well.

CAT WOMAN

What?

STEFAN

The...guy, the dog fucker. Todd Gromski! He was right here.

Cat Woman moans in pain.

CAT WOMAN

Help me, please...

STEFAN

Son of a bitch!

Stefan slams the door closed and the Cat Woman screams!

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE - NIGHT

POLICEMEN AND PARAMEDICS are rounding up the old people and tending to their wounds as the FIREMEN work on dousing the fire.

Paramedics fasten Jack to a gurney and lift him into a waiting ambulance.

Gant watches the ambulance drive away as Stefan steps up beside him.

STEFAN

Gromski's gone.

GANT

Don't worry about it.

STEFAN

What do you mean? He's gone. He's escaped.

GANT

Good. I'll see you later. I gotta check something out.

STEFAN

What? What's going on? Gant. Gant!

But Gant is already gone.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

(to Gant off screen)

Where the fuck are you going?

EXT. ROYAL OAK AVENUE / VAN - NIGHT

Todd is behind the wheel of his van.

He watches the ambulance pull away and then he pulls out to follow it.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

A PARAMEDIC slips an oxygen mask over Jack's face as he drifts off to sleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

(FLASHBACK BEGINS) EXT. FOREST CABIN - NIGHT

A beautiful log cabin. Warm light spills from the windows as smoke curls up from the chimney.

INT. FOREST CABIN - NIGHT

Jack and EVE PERKINS, 25, lay naked under a pile of bearskin rugs beside a roaring fire.

Eve rolls off of Jack, sweaty and out of breath.

EVE

That was incredible.

JACK

You, ... are freaky girl.

Eve giggles and cuddles closer.

JACK (CONT'D)

I think I'm gonna need an IV drip after that performance. I mean, damn, you could go pro easy.

EVE

How do you know I haven't?

Eve kisses him and then slips out from beneath the blankets. Jack watches her walk naked to the kitchen and return with two beers.

Jack sits up and cracks his beer.

JACK

How'd you find this place?

EVE

Just ask a forest ranger if you need a secluded place in the woods. The owners are in Europe, they like me staying here to keep an eye on the place.

Eve slides under the blankets next to Jack.

EVE (CONT'D)

Have you ever seen anything more beautiful?

Jack is staring right at her.

JACK

Nope.

Eve smiles and when she turns to kiss Jack, comes face to face with a diamond engagement ring.

EVE

Oh, my...God. Oh my God, Jack...

JACK

So...you think my girlfriend will like it? I'm supposed to meet her here so you're gonna have to --

EVE

Shut up, ya jerk. Oh, Jack. Oh, baby. Yes. Yes!

Jack slips the ring on her finger and they kiss. And then they kiss some more. Soon they are making love again.

(FLASHBACK ENDS)

TODD (O.S.)

Jack! Jack!

INT. JACK'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Todd is standing over Jack's bed trying to shake him awake.

Jack is still caught in his dream, writhing and moaning.

TODD

Jack! Wake up! Jack!

Finally, Todd slaps Jack across the face.

Jack blinks and stares up into Todd's face.

JACK

Jesus...what happened?

TODD

You were dreaming about Eve weren't you?

JACK

How do you...how do you know?

Jack looks up and a crowd of NURSES, DOCTORS, and even a few PATIENTS have gathered at the foot of his bed looking sickened.

TODD

You were masturbating.

Jack's hands fly up from his crotch and a few unlucky people closest to the bed get splattered with man milk.

People scream and start pushing toward the exit door.

JACK

What's that smell?

TODD

And I think you shit the bed, too.

JACK

Oh, come on!

TODD

(to crowd)

Okay, people, nothing to see here, let's move it out.

Jack tries to climb out of the bed, but he doesn't have the strength. He gets over the rail and falls heavily to the floor.

Todd looks down at Jack.

TODD (CONT'D)

Aw, man, you're drippin' everywhere...

CONTINUED: (2)

Todd moves to help Jack up but slips in the bodily fluids and falls on top of Jack.

INT. RAMADA INN / HALLWAY - NIGHT

Gant gets off the elevator and walks down the hall.

As he approaches the door at the end of the hall he can hear...

STEFAN (O.S.)

Yeah...yeah...work it. Work it, you sexy bitch! Work it you fuckin' slut!

Gant tries to find his keys as the NEIGHBORS, on either side of the hall begin opening their doors as Stefan's screaming gets louder and louder.

Gant shoves his key into the lock, but it won't turn.

More and more neighbors are coming out into the hall.

Finally, Gant opens the door and pushes inside, quickly slamming the door behind him.

STEFAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You are a fucking animal! Yeah! Yeah! Goddamn gorgeous! Yeah!

INT. GANT AND STEFAN'S HOTEL ROOM - COMTINUOUS

Stefan is naked and oiled, facing a mirrored wall doing arm curls with a pair of dumbbells.

STEFAN

(to his reflection)
You like that? You like that you little,
puss? Yeah!

GANT

Jesus Christ, will you shut the fuck up! I could hear you down the hall. So could the rest of the building.

Gant steps through the kitchen to the fridge.

Stefan continues with his workout admiring himself in the mirror. Flexing, posing.

GANT (CONT'D)

And put some clothes on. For fuck sake. I'm trying to eat.

Gant takes out a box of leftover Chinese food and a beer to the dining room table and starts eating.

Stefan rolls across the floor in a naked combat somersault and comes up wearing a short, silk kimono that he cinches around his waist with a thin belt.

Stefan slides into a chair across from Gant.

STEFAN

Well aren't you a little crab apple. Where were you all night?

GANT

I had to check something out.

Stefan is studying his cuticles.

STEFAN

What?

GANT

This.

Gant lays the treasure map down flat on the table.

STEFAN

Who are you Captain Jack Sparrow?

GANT

No. Its real. I checked it out.

STEFAN

Where'd you get it?

GANT

From the Sutton place last night. It was what Jack and the other fuck up were after.

STEFAN

So you took it?

Gant is nodding.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

But --

GANT

But what? I did some digging and apparently Claudia Sutton's great grandfather was something of a robber baron. The papers I read said that it was rumored that a rare golden statue of a cougar was buried somewhere on the family's property up north.

STEFAN

So why hasn't the family dug it up?

GANT

I don't know. They were already rich. They didn't know about it? Who cares? Listen, the point is, I got bills, man. I got bad credit, bounced checks. I got two kids in college, a second mortgage, and an ex-wife that is bleeding me dry with alimony payments. I've spent three years of my life chasing those two idiot treasure hunters all over the globe just waiting for an opportunity like this. This is my shot. My only shot. I need this gold. We need this cougar. We deserve this cougar. Nobody is gonna come between me and that cougar. Now are with me or not?

STEFAN

How much do you figure the cougar is worth?

GANT

Millions, Stefan, millions.

Stefan takes a second and then makes his decision.

STEFAN

When do we leave?

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Todd is driving. Jack is riding shotgun showered and dressed in green hospital scrubs.

TODD

Tell me you have the map.

Jack shakes his head.

TODD (CONT'D)

What?

JACK

Gant took the map. I had it. I had it in my hand and he stole it from me.

TODD

You don't think ...

JACK

He told me it was gonna be his retirement fund.

TODD

You think they'll go after it?

JACK

We gotta get it back.

TODD

Yeah. Right. That should be easy.

Jack looks at Todd.

TODD (CONT'D)

Aw, c'mon. I was kidding. So we lost the map, there's other scores. We caught a break here. The job went south and fucking Gant of all people bailed us out. We can't tempt fate, man. Its bad karma.

JACK

We've come too far to stop now. All the jobs, all the planning. It all comes down to this. This is the one. I can feel it.

TODD

No, Jack. No. Its over.

Jack stares at Todd, silently pleading his case.

Todd tries not to look at Jack.

JACK

They're staying at the Ramada Inn on First Ave.

TODD

No.

CONTINUED: (2)

Jack keeps staring at him.

TODD (CONT'D)

No, Jack.

Jack keeps staring.

TODD (CONT'D)

Fuck.

EXT. FIRST AVENUE / RAMADA INN BUILDING / VAN - DAY

Jack and Todd sit in the front seat and watch Gant leave the hotel.

JACK

Okay, here we go.

TODD

What about Stefan?

JACK

I thought you said he already left?

TODD

Yeah, I think so.

JACK

What do you mean you think so? You saw him leave, right?

TODD

Well, I was coming back from getting coffee--

JACK

You left the van?

TODD

Yeah, hello, how do you think you got your coffee? You're welcome by the way.

JACK

But you saw Stefan leave?

TODD

I was coming back and I saw someone,...it had to be him. It looked like him. The guy I saw looked gay. It was him. Yeah. I'm sure. Stefan left. It had to be him.

Jack looks back up at the building.

JACK

(whispers)
Fuck...

INT. GANT AND STEFAN'S RAMADA INN HOTEL ROOM DOOR / HALLWAY - LATER

The front door is picked open by Jack and Todd enter.

The hotel suite is silent.

JACK

Okay, make it quick. No noise.

Jack starts searching the

KITCHENETTE

Moving things around, opening cup boards.

HALL

Todd creeps down past the bathroom and then looks into an open bedroom.

KITCHEN

TODD (O.S.)

(whispers)
Jack! Jack!

BEDROOM DOOR

Todd waves for Jack to look inside.

Stefan is naked, hanging upside down from a bar by ankle braces. He's wearing headphones and his eyes are closed.

JACK

(whispering)

Oh, what the fuck is he doing?

Todd twists his head to look at Stefan's face.

TODI

(whispering)
Is he dead?

Jack pushes Todd away from the doorway.

JACK

(whispering)

I thought you said he was gone?

TODD

T--

BEDROOM DOORWAY

Stefan opens his eyes.

JACK (O.S.)

Shut up! Find the map.

MASTER BEDROOM

Jack starts pulling out drawers and rifling through papers.

COMPUTER ROOM

Todd searches the cabinets and drawers, through the scattered papers until a shadow passes over him.

He turns and tries to scream but a gun barrel fills his mouth.

STEFAN

No. No. No, little piggy. Not yet. Get up.

Todd stands and allows Stefan, who is still naked, to lead him out of the --

Suddenly, Jack drops Stefan to the floor with one punch.

JACK

(to Todd)
Grab him!

Todd looks down at the naked man, squirming on the floor.

TODD

Fuck that, you grab him.

JACK

Find something to tie him up with.

But Stefan rolls in a somersault and fires out his feet and kicks Todd in the stomach driving him into the far wall.

Jack grabs a bottle and swings it at the back of Stefan's head.

CONTINUED: (2)

Stefan ducks and Jack hits Todd, knocking him out.

JACK (CONT'D)

Oh, shit! Fuck!

Jack takes swing after swing at Stefan but he keeps dodging.

Finally, Stefan wraps up Jack's arms until they are stomach to stomach.

Jack pulls his head away in disgust.

JACK (CONT'D)

What's that smell? Fucking peanut oil?

Stefan head-butts Jack once, twice, knocking him unconscious. Jack is dropped to the floor in a heap.

EXT. GANT AND STEFAN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Gant hears the buzz of an electric charge and then screaming as he...

INT. STEFAN'S APARTMENT

steps through the door to find Jack and Todd gagged and tied back to back on chairs in the middle of the living room.

Jack is wearing a skin-tight red leather suit, complete with zippered leather mask.

Todd is wearing a 'Little Bo Peep' costume, however, the breasts have been cut out so that Todd's hairy man breasts sag through.

Small jumper cables wired to a car battery have been attached to each man's nipples.

Stefan is wearing a black dominatrix costume.

STEFAN

(singing)

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts.

Teedelee Dee!

(to Jack and Todd)

Now you!

JACK

No. No more. Fuck you!

Stefan presses a button on a remote control and Jack and Todd are shocked.

They both scream in pain.

STEFAN

(to Gant)

Hey, where've you been?

GANT

What the fuck is this?

STEFAN

They broke in looking for the map.

GANT

What? Who?

Gant takes a step closer to the pathetic site of Jack and Todd.

GANT (CONT'D)

Holy shit. Why are they dressed like that?

STEFAN

That was my idea. I thought you'd want to fuck with them.

GANT

Fuck with them. Not fuck them.

STEFAN

Relax. Relax, grumpy goose.

JACK'S HANDS

Are moving against the ropes, loosening the knots.

GANT

What are we supposed to do with them now?

STEFAN

We could leave them here. I'm thinking we could knock them out and cuff them to a radiator until we get back.

GANT

We could be gone for days, we can't leave them here.

STEFAN

We could kill them.

Both Jack and Todd look up at Gant, who is staring at them.

CONTINUED: (2)

GANT

I guess we got no choice.

Gant draws his gun.

Todd starts crying, pleading for mercy.

Jack keeps working on getting free.

Suddenly, there's a knock at the door.

Gant puts away his gun and answers the door.

FRONT DOOR

Two UNIFORMED POLICE OFFICERS are standing in the hall.

UNIFORMED COP #1

We got a complaint about a woman screaming in your hotel room.

Cop #2 keeps trying to get a look into the hotel room past Gant, but he's doing a good job of blocking his view.

UNIFORMED COP #1 (CONT'D)

You mind if we take a look around?

INSIDE THE HOTEL ROOM

Jack has bitten through his gag.

JACK (O.S.)

Help us! Oh, God! Help us, please!

FRONT DOOR

Both cops push past Gant.

GANT

No, wait! I can explain!

The cops bust in to see Stefan shocking Jack over and over.

JACK

Oh, God! My nipples!

Cop #1 tackles Stefan and quickly cuffs him.

Cop #2 draws his pistol and covers Gant.

UNIFORMED COP #2

(to Gant)

Get against the wall! Now!

Gant complies and Cop #2 pats him down, finding his gun.

UNIFORMED COP #2 (CONT'D)

(re: gun)
What's this?

GANT

My ID is in my wallet. I'm a federal agent.

UNIFORMED COP #2

Yeah, and I'm Joe Montana. Shut up and don't move.

As Cop #2 cuffs Gant, Cop #1 is untying Jack and Todd.

JACK

Oh, thank God!

TODD

Thank Jesus!

UNIFORMED COP #1

Get downstairs. Wait for us there.

TODD

Thank you, officers! Thank you!

Gant grabs Jack as he tries to slip through the door and pulls him close.

GANT

This isn't over, Jack.

UNIFORMED COP #2

(to Gant)

Hey! Let'em go.

JACK

Nope, it's just getting started.

Jack gives Gant a little wink.

UNIFORMED COP #2

I said, let him go. Now!

Gant finally releases Jack.

CONTINUED: (4)

Jack and Todd hit the hallway running.

EXT. FIRST AVENUE - DAY

Jack and Todd run to their...

EXT. VAN

And find that it's locked.

JACK

Open the door, man.

TODD

I can't. My keys are --

Todd looks through the door window and sees the keys dangling from the ignition.

JACK

Fucking fantastic. Now what?

Two GRADE SCHOOL KIDS stop when they notice Jack and Todd.

They stand there giggling and staring at the two men dressed in the black leather dominatrix uniform and the little bo peep costume complete with the curly blonde wig.

TODD

Okay, kids, let's move it along, okay.

KID #1

(to Todd)

You got hairy boobies.

Kids laugh.

JACK

Come on, guys, get lost, all right?

KID #2

Cool it, freak. We're talking to your bitch here.

TODD

His what?

KID #2

You heard me, fat tits.

Kid #2 grabs Todd's exposed nipple and twists it.

Todd howls in pain.

FURTHER DOWN THE STREET

A concerned MOTHER is talking to a CROSSING GUARD when she sees Todd push Kid #2 to the ground.

Todd stands over the boy and gently massages the nipple to try and get the feeling back. From the mother's perspective it looks disgustingly sensual.

The mother launches herself at Todd.

JACK

Hey, lady, wait--

KID #2

Mom, they were touching me and asking me to get in their van!

TODD

What?! No, no, seriously --

Jack comes around the van to intervene and gets kneed in the balls and dropped against the van.

JACK

(moaning)

Not the balls...bitch.

The mother grabs Todd's head and smashes it against the driver's side window one...two...three times until it smashes right through the driver's side window of the van.

Satisfied, the mother delivers a quick kick to Jack's side as he begins to rise and then quickly hustles her boys down the street.

But not before both kids shoot Jack the finger behind the mother's back.

EXT. RAMADA INN - DAY / LATER

Gant and Stefan, now properly dressed, come racing out of the front doors followed by the two police officers.

As they hit the street they see Todd's van peel around a corner and disappear out of sight.

STEFAN

Well, its not like they can go to the cops or anything.

Gant is checking his pockets.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

It could be worse.

Gant looks sick.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

What?

INT. VAN - DAY

Todd is piloting the van through traffic as fast as he can.

TODD

We gotta dump this van, but first we gotta get outta these clothes. Any ideas?

No response.

TODD (CONT'D)

Jack? Jack?

Todd looks over and Jack is staring at the recovered treasure map.

TODD (CONT'D)

Holy shit! You got it? You got the map!

Through the windshield we see a sign:

TWILIGHT YEARS RETIREMENT VILLAGE.

JACK

Pull in there.

INT. TWILIGHT YEARS RETIREMENT VILLAGE - LATER

ORDERLIES are carrying trays of medications out to the SENIORS playing chess, cards, etc.

Gant and Stefan are questioning someone off screen.

GANT

So, you say these men stole your clothes and your car?

We see the OLD MAN dressed as Little Bo Peep, his old man breasts sagging through the cut outs.

OLD MAN

Yep. It was beauty too. Cadillac El Dorado. Hot pink. Big as all Hell and slicker'n shit with the ladies, if ya know what I mean.

Gant and Stefan nod knowingly.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

I'm talking about trim.

STEFAN

What?

OLD MAN

Pussy, you fucking homo. Cooch!

GANT

Yeah. We get it, old timer. Jesus. (to Stefan) Let's get the fuck outta here.

EXT. GAS STATION / COUNTRY MARKET SNACK SHOP - DAY

Jack pulls the stolen caddy up to the pumps and kills the engine.

INT. STOLEN CADDY - DAY

Jack and Todd are dressed in the old man's clothes that barely fit.

JACK

Okay, get in there.

TODD

What?

JACK

We can't pay for the gas, Todd. The old guy had like seven dollars in his wallet. We need cash, food and something to drink for the road.

TODD

But why me?

JACK

Because you got that wild bunch look to you. People see you and they think Jesus, he's either dangerously retarded or crazy as shit. Either way people are gonna do what you tell them.

Todd doesn't look convinced.

JACK (CONT'D)

Look, just go in all hardcore and these bumpkins aren't going to give you a hard time, I promise you. You'll be in and out of there in two minutes, tops.

TODD

I don't even have a gun or anything.

JACK

Just put your finger in your pocket like you got one and they'll never know.

Jack gets out of the car and starts filling the car with gas.

Todd wraps a scarf around his face and slips on a pair of sunglasses.

TODD

Fuck me, next time you get to play the dangerous retard. Fuck this plan, man. This sucks.

INT. GAS STATION / COUNTRY MARKET SNACK SHOP - DAY

Through the grimy glass doors of the country market we see Todd running at the door picking up speed.

He jumps and dragon kicks the door!

The whole wall shakes, but the door doesn't open. The rebound sends Todd flying backwards where he hits the ground hard.

Todd scrambles to his feet and races back to the door. This time he pulls it open.

He runs inside and screams like a banshee.

TODD

(screaming)

Don't anybody move! Get down on the fucking floor now!

Todd scans the interior and finds no one.

Soft muzak plays over tinny speakers.

Todd takes a quick look down the three aisles and finds the place deserted.

Todd grabs a little plastic basket and starts moving down the aisles pulling snacks off the shelves as he heads for the beer cooler.

GAS PUMPS

Jack finishes filling the tank and takes a peek inside the country market.

COUNTRY MARKET

Todd drops his shopping basket onto the front counter and heads for the cash register when he hears a TOILET FLUSH off screen.

A door opens behind the front counter and MRS. POPPYCOCK, 70's, shuffles out to greet him.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

Oh, heavens, I didn't hear you come in. Find everything you're looking for?

TODD

Yeah...

MRS. POPPYCOCK

(re:scarf)
Cold out?

TODD

Look, old lady, I don't want any trouble--

MRS. POPPYCOCK

You're gonna have to speak up, lost my hearing a few years back. Deaf as a post almost. So--

Todd inches closer, raising his voice.

TODD

Look, I don't want any trouble, just--

MRS. POPPYCOCK

I said speak up, girly. If you can't use your man voice then I'll give you a scratch pad to write on.

Todd angles his body so the old lady can see the outline of his "gun" in his pocket.

TODD

Listen, old lady --

CONTINUED: (2)

Mrs. Poppycock pales a bit at the realization.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

Please, I don't want no trouble, sonny. Please, I'm sorry, have a cookie...

Todd looks down and sure enough there is a plate of cookies there, still warm by the looks of them.

MRS. POPPYCOCK (CONT'D)

I made them this morning.

Todd pulls out his "gun" hand and the old lady realizes he never had a gun.

Todd pulls down his scarf and feeds a cookie into his mouth as the old lady starts filling a paper bag full of money.

BEHIND THE COUNTER

Mrs. Poppycock's hand presses a button marked POLICE triggering the silent alarm.

EXT. GAS STATION / COUNTRY MARKET - DAY

Jack walks to the front of the car where he can see Todd standing at the front counter with the little old lady, Mrs. Poppycock.

JACK

(to himself)

What the fuck is taking so long?

INT. COUNTRY MARKET - DAY

As Mrs. Poppycock fills the money bag Todd is happily munching on more cookies.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

You know, when I saw the gun I was afraid that you were dangerous.

TODD

(mouthful of cookies)
You have no idea how dangerous.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

You got that dangerously retarded look. But you're not so bad.

Todd shrugs his shoulders.

MRS. POPPYCOCK (CONT'D) You're just a fat, stupid, pussy.

TODD

(mouthful of cookies)
W-What?

Suddenly, Mrs. Poppycock whips a foot-long cattle prod out from behind the counter and drives the working end into Todd's crotch.

Todd squeals as blue lightning snaps and crackles from the stun gun flash frying his testicles.

EXT. COUNTRY MARKET

Jack takes a double take as the windows of the Country Market flash with blue lightning.

INT. COUNTRY MARKET

Todd is doubled over clutching his balls.

Mrs. Poppycock grabs the base of her phone and smashes it off Todd's head smashing him into the floor.

Jack rips open the door to find Mrs. Poppycock standing over Todd slamming his head into the floor again and again.

Jack grabs a broom and uses it like a bat across the old lady's back, but before he can connect she spins and grabs the broom handle.

With her free hand she smashes the handle in half with a single Karate chop.

JACK

Oh, fuck me...

Todd looks up from the ground where he is writhing in pain.

TODD

(spitting out cookies and teeth)
Run Jack! Run!

Jack starts backing up as Mrs. Poppycock approaches.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

What? Afraid of little old me? Now, now, you're an even bigger pussy than jumbo over there.

JACK

Listen lady--

Mrs. Poppycock snaps out a jab that bloodies Jack's nose.

JACK (CONT'D)

Fuck me! You little old bitch.

Jack raises his guard and gets a little bounce in his step.

JACK (CONT'D)

Okay, okay, you want it? Huh? You got, granny!

Jack jabs, jabs, right cross! Hitting nothing but air.

Mrs. Poppycock does the bob and weave and delivers a stunning combination that ends in a thunderous uppercut that drops Jack on his ass.

Jack looks up from the floor, completely stunned.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

Nighty-nighty night, pussy!

Mrs. Poppycock starts running toward Jack ready to kick a field goal with his head.

She's inches away, screaming her war cry --

BONG!

The old lady drops like a sack of potatoes. We see Todd behind her with a cast iron frying pan.

TODD

Aisle three, housewares, bitch!

Todd drops the pan and helps Jack to his feet.

They both look down at the old lady as they catch their breath and regroup.

JACK

Tough old broad.

TODD

Unbelievable. The way she punched you.

JACK

Yeah, mean old bitch.

CONTINUED: (2)

TODD

She really punched the shit out of you. Fucking Muhammed Ali style.

JACK

All right. I get it.

TODD

I mean seriously, she took you out in like, less than ten seconds.

JACK

I said all right, already. Like I was really trying. I don't want to punch the shit out of a little old lady.

Suddenly Mrs. Poppycock's hands fire up from off screen and latch onto each of their crotches and squeeze!

Both men scream in agony.

Todd can't reach the frying pan, so Jack is delivering punches and elbows to the old lady's head, but like a pitbull she won't let go.

Todd stretches out just far enough and grabs the handle of the frying pan.

BONG! BONG! BONG!

The old lady finally goes limp and drops to the floor.

INT. COUNTRY MARKET - DAY

Through the glass doors we see the Sheriff's cruiser pull up.

TODD

Oh, shit, the cops!

JACK

How could they know already?

TODD

Maybe they don't. Maybe they're here to fill up, grab a beef jerky.

We see SHERIFF DARWIN, 50's, and DARYLL MOKE, 20's, scramble out of their car and take their positions behind the cruiser, guns pointed at the doors.

Sheriff pulls a megaphone from the back seat.

SHERIFF DARWIN

(on megaphone)

Come out with your guns down and your arms raised and no one gets hurt! We have the place surrounded.

DARYLL

(to Sheriff)
We do?

SHERIFF DARWIN

(to Darryl)
Shut up.

INT. GANT'S BRONCO - DAY

Gant is driving and on the car radio. Stefan rides shotgun.

GANT

(on radio)

All right. Good work. Tell the locals to keep them at the market. And block off the road in and out, nothing leaves you hear me? Nothing. (to Stefan)

Route 7, local PD has them pinned down at a Country Market store.

INT. COUNTRY MARKET

Jack moves to Mrs. Poppycock and starts feeling her pockets.

Todd raises the frying pan again, ready to swing.

TODD

Jesus, don't wake her up!

Jack comes away with a ring of keys.

TODD (CONT'D)

But they got the place surrounded.

JACK

There's only two of them out there.

TODD

But there's gonna be more.

JACK

You want to wait till they get here?

EXT. SHERIFF DARWIN'S CRUISER

The Sheriff and Daryll still have their guns trained on the front glass doors of the Country Market.

SHERIFF DARWIN

Can't see a fucking thing.

DARYLL

What'dya mean?

SHERIFF DARWIN

Go around back, get a peek in them windows.

DARYLL

What?

SHERIFF DARWIN

Go around back and take a look in them windows and tell me what you see.

DARYLL

Do I have to?

Sheriff turns and points his gun at Daryll's nose.

DARYLL (CONT'D)

Okay, okay, I'm going.

INT. COUNTRY MARKET

Jack and Todd stay in a squat and move toward the back of the store.

Lying on the floor we see Mrs. Poppycock's hand opening and closing. She's coming around.

Jack and Todd get to the rear storeroom and find a back door leading outside.

Jack opens the door just a crack and see an old cargo van sitting there.

JACK

(to Todd)

Okay, let's go.

But when Jack looks back Todd is gone.

JACK (CONT'D)

Todd!

COUNTRY MARKET / MAIN STORE

Todd tip-toes past the prone figure of Mrs. Poppycock and picks up the bags of snacks and money, and the rest of Mrs. Poppycock's cookies.

As he turns to head back he realizes that Mrs. Poppycock is gone.

Scared now, Todd runs back to the storeroom nearly bowling over Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Where the hell were you? We gotta get outta here, now!

TODD

The old lady, she's gone...

JACK

What? Who cares? Let's get outta here.

Jack and Todd step outside and --

DARYLL

Freeze!

Daryll is waiting right at the driver's side door of the van with his pistol aimed at Jack and Todd.

Jack and Todd freeze.

JACK

Easy, fella...hold on...I think there's been some mis--

DARYLL

(into radio)

I got'em, Sheriff! I got'em around back!

COUNTRY MARKET

We see Mrs. Poppycock stumbling drunkenly from side to side carrying a very long double barrel shotgun.

Todd looks to his right and sees her wobbling toward them.

TODD

Jack...

Jack looks and there she is raising the rifle toward them.

CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. POPPYCOCK'S POV

Her vision is blurry from the repeated blows to the head.

She raises the rifle.

MRS. POPPYCOCK

(mumbling, slurring her words)
Motherfuckers...

JACK AND TODD

Holy shit!

Mrs. Poppycock stumbles to her right and the rifle goes off blasting a huge hole in the storeroom wall.

Daryll is knocked off his feet and cranks his head off the van's bumper putting him down for the count.

INT. CARGO VAN

Jack and Todd jump into the van.

Todd dumps a bag of groceries onto the dashboard and cans of beer roll out against the windshield.

In the REARVIEW MIRROR we see Sheriff Darwin rounding the corner of the Country Market, gun raised.

Jack finds the right key, and stomps on the gas.

The van lurches ahead ten feet and stalls.

JACK

Fuck!

TODD

Come on, man!

The Sheriff is firing. Bullets are ripping through the back doors, shattering glass.

Jack restarts the engine and gets the van moving spraying gravel and dirt and dust all over the Sheriff as he runs up behind the van taking pot shots and cursing.

SHERIFF DARWIN

Goddammit! Sonofabitch! Daryll! Get up, goddammit!

Sheriff drags the half dazed Daryll to his feet.

INT. GANT'S BRONCO

Gant and Stefan are still heading toward the Country Market when -

SHERIFF DARWIN

(on radio)

Be advised the suspects from the Country Market are now heading north on Route 7 in a beige Dodge Cargo van. We are in pursuit.

GANT

(to Stefan)

All they had to do was keep them at the market. Fucking hillbilly local cops.

Gant grabs the radio.

GANT (CONT'D)

(into radio)

Listen you redneck bastards. Stop them at the roadblock. Do not allow them to leave route 7.

Gant throws down the radio in disgust.

INT. CARGO VAN - DAY

Through the rearview mirror Jack can see the Sheriff's cruiser right behind them.

The Sheriff leans out of the passenger side window and aims his pistol at the van.

JACK

Holy shit!

The Sheriff fires and bullets punch through the front windshield and rip up the headrests.

TODD

Step on it, man. Come on!

JACK

I got it buried. This is it.

EXT. NORTH END OF ROUTE 7 - DAY

Gant and Stefan roll to a stop where local police have set up a car inspection.

Cars are backed up for a mile while the cops question every driver and inspect every vehicle.

LOCAL DEPUTY

(to Gant and Stefan)
As you can see, we got it under control.
No one's getting by here.

STEFAN

So far I'd say you couldn't keep a bake sale under control. We're here now so we'll tell you when its under control. Okay, Opie?

Gant pulls out a long coiled tube from his trunk.

He walks to the road beyond the car inspection and unrolls a long tube out across the two lane traffic.

Once the tube is in place Gant pulls out a remote control and presses the red button.

Spikes pop out of the tube as quick as a switchblade. He presses it again and the spikes disappear just before a SCHOOL BUS drives over them.

EXT. ROUTE 7 - DAY

The Sheriff fires at the van every chance they get, but the van stays ahead by weaving through the other cars and across lanes.

Jack swerves the van to the right to avoid an SUV and cans of beer roll across the dashboard.

He swerves left to pass a minivan and all the cans roll to the right.

INT. SHERIFF DARWIN'S CAR - DAY

SHERIFF DARWIN

Get up along side him, Darryl. No more foreplay, time to fuck.

Sheriff Darwin slides a round into a shotgun and racks it.

Darryl steps on it and guns the cruiser through the traffic until he is right up along side of the van.

The sheriff leans out and takes aim.

INT. CARGO VAN - DAY

Todd looks out his side window and looks down the barrel of the shotgun.

TODD

Move! Move! Move!

Jack stomps on the brakes.

EXT. ROUTE 7 - DAY

The Sheriff fires!

The blast takes out the trunk of a CAR that was in front of the van.

EXT. NORTH END OF ROUTE 7 - DAY

Using binoculars Gant watches the cargo van approach being chased by the Sheriff's cruiser.

INT. CARGO VAN - DAY

Jack dodges the line up at the inspection station by driving up the shoulder of the road.

Local cops are trying to stop him, trying to block his path with their cars, but Jack slips through.

Finally, when the road is clear he jerks the wheel back toward the road. Directly in line with Gant's spike tube.

EXT. SIDE OF ROUTE 7 - DAY

Gant waits and waits for the last second before he hits the spike button.

INT. CARGO VAN - DAY

With all the violent swerves the beer cans rolling across the dashboard finally explode spraying the windshield with foam.

Jack panics, jerks the wheel to the left, totally missing the nail tube and smashes into Gant's Bronco.

Stefan is in the passenger side reading Cosmo when the cargo van smashes off the driver's side.

Stefan is thrown to the side as he screams and claws at his door.

The Cargo van glances off the Bronco and then ricochets back onto the open highway.

EXT. NORTH END OF ROUTE 7 - DAY

The Sheriff's cruiser drives right over the nail tube, followed by all their deputies.

Their tires explode, their cars grind to a stop causing a huge pile up.

INT. GANT'S BRONCO - DAY

Stefan finally climbs out of the wrecked Bronco to stand next to Gant on the edge of the highway.

Gant looks at Stefan and sees that Stefan has pissed himself.

Gant looks from Stefan to the cargo van getting farther and farther away and looks ready to cry or explode or both.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Establishing shot of busy highway at night.

INT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT / LATER

Todd has taken the wheel while Jack gets some sleep in the passenger seat.

The more we watch Todd we see that his head keeps bobbing, falling asleep. Finally, he slumps against the wheel.

The weight of his body against the wheel causes the van to swerve to the right.

The van glides off the road, hits the rumble strips.

Todd snaps awake.

Panicking, he jerks the wheel too far, ends up in the opposite lane.

Right in the path of a HUGE TRACTOR TRAILER.

The Semi's blasts its horn and Todd cuts the van back into the right lane just in time.

Jack raises his head sleepily, he stares through the windshield, then looks to Todd.

Todd's shaking and sweating. It was that close.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

(sleepily)

We should pull over for some coffee or something.

TODD

I'm fine.

Jack eyes him suspiciously. After a moment Jack goes back to dozing.

Within a few seconds Todd's head drops down hard on the steering wheel and stays there firmly planted on the horn.

The van swerves into the oncoming lane, right into the path of another car.

Jack grabs the wheel, and jerks it to the right.

The van drives right off the road through a ditch, beer bottles in the back smash together and break, the van goes up on two wheels, jumps a curb.

Todd awakes and slams on the brakes.

The van spins and comes to a screeching stop parked right in front of a road side diner.

Todd has to pry his fingers off the steering wheel.

Jack looks like the Devil's been squeezing his balls.

Todd blinks up bleary-eyed at the neon sign: MOM'S DINER

TODD (CONT'D)

Starving...

EXT. MOM'S DINER - NIGHT

As Jack and Todd enter the diner we see another VAN parked away from the lights.

The driver gets out and we meet RUFUS, black, 30's, green army coat over his tall frame, black knit cap pulled down tight on his head.

He opens the hood and a cloud of smoke rolls out to meet him.

Rufus mutters to himself and pokes at some part of the motor with a pair of vice grips.

INT. MOM'S DINER - NIGHT

Todd and Jack enter the diner and ring the bells over the door. They look like the walking dead and the brightness of the place makes them wince. Everything about the diner is clean and neat. A lot of chrome and red vinyl.

MOM, 55, meets them at the door.

MOM

Hi, I'm Mom, and welcome to my diner, boys.

Todd and Jack grunt.

MOM (CONT'D)

Right this way.

Mom leads them to a small booth and hands them each a menu.

MOM (CONT'D)

I'll have Daisy bring over some coffee, you boys look like you could use it.

Todd and Jack grunt.

Mom smiles warmly as she leaves.

Todd and Jack stare down at their menus.

JACK

(whispered)

Daisy?

Todd and Jack shake their heads and laugh to themselves.

Meet DAISY, 20's, gorgeous.

Tight tank top, jean shorts cut way up on her hip. She's carrying a carafe of coffee and two mugs and giving the boys her best runway strut.

Jack and Todd are suddenly awake and alert and painfully horny.

TODD

(whispers)

Oh. My. Jesus.

JACK

That's the hotness right there...

TODD

Dibs.

JACK

Dibs? Are you serious? You're three bills and you live with your mom.

DAISY

Mom said you boys could use some coffee.

They nod, speechless.

DAISY (CONT'D)

(to Todd)

How 'bout I start with you handsome?

Todd smiles and tries to reply but its a mangled mumble of consonants. Jack just shakes his head.

Daisy starts filling up the mugs.

DAISY (CONT'D)

You boys wanna tell me what you want?

Jack quickly scans the menu.

Todd awkwardly recovers with --

TODD

W-W-What do you recommend?

Daisy licks her lips.

DAISY

Well, I just love sausage.

TODD

Is that right?

Daisy flashes her smile at Todd and Jack takes a break from looking at the menu to soak up Daisy.

He starts at her tight, tanned calves and runs his eyes all the way up to her unbelievable thighs.

He takes a sip of coffee as he stares at something near the cutoff hem of her jeans.

DAISY

(to Todd)

Well, do you like sausage?

CONTINUED: (2)

Jack is still staring at her shorts when something long and hard thrashes beneath them. It could only be one thing.

Jack spits out his coffee all over Todd in a hot brown spray.

TODD

Jesus Christ, Jack! What the fuck?!

DAISY

Oooh, hold on, I'll get you something to wipe that up, honey.

Daisy leaves to find a towel.

Todd uses some napkins to wipe off the coffee from his face.

JACK

Todd, seriously, listen --

TODE

You know you're really wrecking the mood with the fucking monkey boy routine.

JACK

Todd, listen to me. Stand down, man. I'm serious. The chick's got a --

Daisy returns and starts lovingly wiping Todd's face.

Todd leans in, getting into this. He closes his eyes, his face is barely inches away from her perky breasts.

TODI

(whispers)

Oooh, clean me like a cat, baby.

Daisy gives him a little laugh as she straddles his thigh to get closer.

Todd is in heaven.

Then he feels something in his lap. His eyes pop open and his smile vanishes.

Jack is nodding knowingly.

JACK

Feel like sausage?

EXT. MOM'S DINER - NIGHT

Todd explodes out of the diner followed by Jack.

(CONTINUED)

Todd barely makes it to the parking lot and starts to puke, his body buckling from the effort.

Jack can't hold him up but they run into Rufus who grabs Todd's other arm and helps Jack keep Todd on his feet.

Rufus looks back at the diner.

RUFUS

Yeah, had me a feelin' 'bout that place.

(to Jack)

Where's your ride, boy?

Jack nods to the cargo van and Rufus' eyes light up.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

The van?

JACK

Yeah.

RUFUS

Is that right?

INT./EXT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Together, Jack and Rufus help Todd into the back and have him lie down on the seats. They cover him with a blanket and shut the doors.

Jack shakes Rufus' hand.

JACK

Hey, thanks a lot.

RUFUS

Happy to help.

Jack turns to leave.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Say, I was wondering if you could do me a favor.

Jack stops. Turns, slowly...

RUFUS (CONT'D)

My van is dead. Like stone cold dead. And I got to be someplace up north or I am a dead man. Think you could help me out?

Jack's shaking his head.

JACK

I would but we're on a pretty tight schedule.

RUFUS

C'mon, man. I know you probably don't like picking up hitchhikers, 'specially black ones out in the middle of God's nowhere --

JACK

No, that's not it, I just --

RUFUS

But I'm a hell of a good guy once you get to know me, really. And I really, really need this, man. What do you say?

Jack is still shaking his head.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

I'll pay for all the gas, and I'll drive, c'mon, what do you say?

Finally...

JACK

All right. Sure. Okay.

RUFUS

Great. Thanks, man. Thanks a lot.

Jack backs the van over to Rufus' van and Rufus starts transferring his gear into his new ride.

Rufus' gear consists of six high-tech black plastic suitcases with digital locks on them.

INT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Rufus gets behind the wheel and reaches into his pocket.

RUFUS

You boys are all right, and I hate to do this, but I don't got time to explain.

JACK

Explain what?

Rufus whips out a tranquilizer gun and shoots a plastic dart into the center of Jack's chest.

As Todd rises Rufus shoots Todd as well, knocking him out.

JACK'S POV

He watches a very blurry Rufus start up the van as the world...

FADES TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

(FLASHBACK BEGINS) INT. JACK'S APARTMENT

Jack enters carrying a bag of Chinese food.

Inside we see Gant and Stefan sitting at the kitchen table with Eve. She doesn't look happy.

GANT

Hiya, Jack.

(re: Chinese food)

Hey, that smells good.

JACK

What are you doing here?

STEFAN

Aw, come on, man. No hello?

GANT

Just heard you were back in town and we thought we'd pay you a visit. Eve here, was nice enough to let us in.

STEFAN

We've had a nice little chat.

JACK

Good, now you can leave.

GANT

We'll go.

STEFAN

But we'll be back.

GANT

(to Eve)

It was a pleasure to meet you, Eve.

(CONTINUED)

Gant and Stefan head for the door with shit-eating grins plastered on their faces.

Jack follow close behind ushering them out.

JACK

Come back here again and--

GANT

What, Jack? What'll you do? Call the cops?

Stefan laughs.

GANT (CONT'D)

Enjoy your evening, fuckstick.

Gant leaves him with a little wink.

STEFAN

Sleep tight, honeybear.

Stefan smooths his palm over Jack's cheek as he leaves. Jack pulls away and Stefan giggles as he disappears.

Jack closes the door and goes back into the kitchen to find Eve staring at mug shots of Jack in various prisons.

EVE

Is this you?

JACK

Let me explain.

EVE

You're a thief?

JACK

Please, Eve...

EVE

Everything you told me. It's all a lie.

JACK

No.

EVE

Get out, Jack.

JACK

Eve, please...

CONTINUED: (2)

EVE

Get out!

Eve throws her engagement ring at Jack as he leaves.

EVE (CONT'D)

Get out!

Eve slams the door closed and falls against it crying.

(FLASHBACK ENDS)

INT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

In the rear of the van past the wall of black plastic cases and boxes of empty beer bottles, are Jack and Todd, bound together at the wrists.

EXT. VAN / HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Rufus steers the van off the highway onto a dark, two lane country road.

INT. SHERIFF DARWIN'S STATION HOUSE - NIGHT

Sheriff Darwin brings a cup of coffee to Gant who is lying back in an office chair with an ice pack to his face.

Stefan is sitting close by reading Cosmo.

Darryl is asleep with his mouth open.

GANT

(to Sheriff Darwin)
Any word yet?

SHERIFF DARWIN

I got my boys looking. They spot anything they'll call it in and we'll roll.

Sheriff Darwin takes a seat behind his desk and puts his feet up.

Gant adjusts the ice pack on his face.

SHERIFF DARWIN (CONT'D)

(to Gant)

You know I applied to the bureau.

No response.

SHERIFF DARWIN (CONT'D)

Twice.

Gant couldn't be less interested.

GANT

Is that right?

Sheriff Darwin nods.

SHERIFF DARWIN

They said I lacked experience. Been the Sheriff of this town here for over ten some odd years. Now how can they not consider that experience?

GANT

Have you checked with your deputies lately. I mean maybe they saw something and didn't call it in.

SHERIFF DARWIN

Now why would they do that?

STEFAN

(without looking up from his magazine) Because they're stupid.

SHERIFF DARWIN

(to Stefan)

What did you say?

GANT

He said because they're stupid.

SHERIFF DARWIN

(to Gant)

Now you hold on a minute --

GANT

All you backward bastards had to do was hold them at the market til we got there, but nooooo! You wanna know why you didn't get in the FBI? 'Cause they don't hire old school, hillbilly crackers that's why. Okay?

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

GANT (CONT'D)

Now get on that radio and make the call to your deputies and get a report because every goddamned second I sit here in this shitsplat little town and listen to you lament about how the world done ya wrong, the guys I'm after are getting farther and farther away.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - NIGHT

Rufus speeds right past a parked POLICE CRUISER.

Immediately the cruiser pulls out after him with its lights flashing.

INT. SHERIFF DARWIN'S STATION HOUSE - NIGHT

SHERIFF DARWIN

(to Gant and Stefan)
You listen here, you city slickin' sons a
bitches --

DEPUTY SKEETER

(on radio)

Sheriff, got me the van. I got'em. I'm chasing the big bastard all over Hell and gone!

Sheriff grabs the radio.

SHERIFF DARWIN

(into radio)

Say again, Skeeter. What's your location?

DEPUTY SKEETER

(on radio)

Heading South on Old Swamp road, just passed Bogart Hill.

GANT

Where the hell is that?

Sheriff Darwin grabs his hat and is heading out the door.

SHERIFF DARWIN

Its about twenty miles from here through some twisted pieces of road. But I think I still know a shortcut that could save us some time.

STEFAN

Just get us there, okay Mayberry?

(CONTINUED)

GANT

We'll follow you. Let's go.

INT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Rufus sees the flashers in the rearview.

RUFUS

Goddamn. Goddamn!

Rufus is peering through the windshield looking for a turn off coming up.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Where is it? Where are you?

CARGO VAN - IN BACK

Jack is awake.

JACK

(whispered)

Todd? Todd!

Todd mumbles something, still dazed.

UP FRONT

Rufus finally sees the turn off.

RUFUS

There you are...

Rufus jerks the wheel toward a wooden bridge that crosses a deep ditch.

He crosses the bridge on two wheels.

Jack and Todd are thrown against each wall until the van drops down onto its four wheels again.

Jack hits the ground hard clutching a shard of broken bottle. He immediately starts working on his bindings.

EXT. BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

Deputy Skeeter tries to follow Rufus onto the narrow bridge but crashes through the guard rail taking most of the bridge with him as his cruiser drops down into the ditch.

INT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT / LATER

Rufus stops the van at what looks like a dead end.

He kills the lights and waits.

Suddenly LIL' JO, 16, a hillbilly wearing a straw hat and carrying a M-16 is at the driver's side window.

RUFUS

I'm here to see Jeb, Lil' Jo.

Lil' Jo moves away without a sound and then unlatches a wooden barrier.

He then pushes on what appeared to be the dead end and the rock face swings back to reveal a large hidden compound.

Rufus pulls in slowly and Lil' Jo closes the gate behind him.

EXT. JEB'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Rufus hops out of the van and starts unloading the back.

JEB, 40's a fat hillbilly wearing bib overalls and a straw hat comes jiggling out of the main building carrying a mason jar full of some rust colored liquid.

JEB

Rufus! My only nigger friend. I thought you wasn't gonna make it, boy.

RUFUS

Had some car trouble, Jeb. You know how it goes.

Jeb nods and takes another swig of his home made swill.

JEB

So, you have the toys?

RUFUS

You think I came out here to hang out and talk about how much I hate niggers? You got my money, fat man?

JEB

(smiling)

Come inside. Come inside.

Rufus piles the cases onto a cart and drags it behind him as he follows Jeb inside the main building.

INT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Jack cuts himself free of the rope and then works on Todd. Once they are both free they move to the ignition and--

JACK

(whispered)

Shit! No keys.

Todd sneaks a peek out through the windows that look into the compound.

Hillbilly soldiers mill around carrying automatic weapons.

TODD

We're fucked, man. We're fucked! These hillbillys. They're not only going to kill us--

JACK

Shut up.

TODD

-- their gonna fuck us first then kill us! I mean straight up the ass. Deliverance style. Bam. Pow.

Jack clamps a hand down over Todd's mouth.

JACK

Shut up. Shut up and think.

TODD

Fucking movie is terrifying. Goddman Ned Beatty squealing like a pig, like a little piglet. Jesus Christ, Jesus H. Christ, man! Don't let them get me, man. I can't take that shit.

JACK

Calm down, dude, seriously. Can you hot wire this thing?

TODD

Seriously? Hotwire? What is this "Gone in 60 seconds"? I worked at WalMart through highschool.

INT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN BUILDING - NIGHT

Rufus drops one of his plastic cases on a big wooden table. Inside are big, thick bags of cocaine.

(CONTINUED)

There are some 'Oooohs' and 'Aaaahhs' from the small gallery of Jeb and his hillbilly soldiers.

RUFUS

Now this shit here? This shit is guaranteed to keep you white devils slam dancin' til Christmas. And as a bonus, the shit is completely undetectable. Best trained dogs in the world won't know the difference between this shit and Nescafe. Guaranteed.

Jeb inches closer to the display and dips his fat little pinky into the powder for a taste. He licks his lips and cracks a hideous toothless grin.

EXT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN BUILDING - NIGHT

Jack waits for a soldier guarding the front entrance to turn his back and then leads Todd past him to the wall of the main building.

EXT. MAIN BUILDING / FIELD - NIGHT

Soon Jack and Todd find themselves in a high field. It's too dark to see so Todd whips out his Zippo and sparks it up.

The weak light reveals the field to be huge pot plants as far as the eye can see.

Todd looks like a fat kid in a candy store.

Todd starts ripping off buds and stuffing them into his pockets.

JACK

What the fuck are you doing?

TODD

What do you mean. Take a look around, man. Fucking pot plants as big as an oak. We might as well go back with something.

JACK

If we don't find those keys we're not going back at all!

TODD

Listen to you, Mr. Fucking Negative all of a sudden. Why can't you ever see the bright side?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TODD (CONT'D)

We're in a fucking field of weed, man.

(to the heavens)

If you grow it I will smoke it...

JACK

You're losing it man.

Off screen we hear someone rack a shotgun very close by.

Both Todd and Jack turn toward the sound and end up looking into the working end of a 12 gauge shotgun.

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

Get your hands up! Now!

Todd and Jack comply and in the process Todd nervously drops the Zippo. It falls behind him and keeps burning.

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1 jabs Jack with the barrel, prodding him back toward the main building.

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1 (CONT'D)

Let's go. Move it.

JACK

(whispers to Todd)

Where's your fucking bright side now?

TODD

(whispers to Jack)

Blow me.

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

Hey, quit yer fancy talk, now. No codes.

INT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN BUILDING - NIGHT

RUFUS

Now, about my money.

Jeb nods to a hillbilly and he throws a duffel bag up on the table.

Rufus finds that the bag is filled with newspapers.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

What's this shit?

JEB

What's your problem?

RUFUS

My problem, Jeb, is that the bag is full of shit.

JEE

Well, that's your perception.

RUFUS

My perception? I'll tell you what my perception is, fat shit. I perceive I will be walking out of this redneck inbred hillbilly breeding ground in about thirty seconds with my money—

Rufus pulls his 9mm and points it at Jeb.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

--or somebody's never gonna fuck their cousin again.

All around the room the hillbilly soldiers have cocked and pointed their weapons at Rufus.

JEB

You really think I wouldn't know, I would never guess that you were FBI?

A hillbilly soldier from behind moves in quick and takes Rufus' gun.

JEB (CONT'D)

What'choo think? We're all toothless, moonshine drinking inbreds?

Rufus takes a look around the room where toothless, grinning inbreds stare back at him down the barrels of their guns.

RUFUS

Yeah, I do.

JEB

Say good bye, nigger.

Suddenly a door slams opens near by and Jack and Todd are roughly pushed into the room.

JEB (CONT'D)

Who the fuck are these two?

CONTINUED: (2)

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

Found'em sniffin' around the plantation. They was stealin' buds and talkin' in coded talk and everythin'.

JEB

Is that right?

Hillbilly soldier #1 nods and smiles furiously like an obedient dog.

JEB (CONT'D)

(to Rufus)

They with you, boy?

Rufus is silent.

Jeb draws his own pistol and points it at Rufus' head.

JEB (CONT'D)

I asked you a question, coon. Are they with you?

Rufus looks to Jack and Todd shaking their heads.

RUFUS

Yeah, they're with me.

JACK

(to Rufus)

What?!

TODD

(to Rufus)

Are you fucking crazy?!

JACK

We've never seen this guy before tonight.

TODE

All we did was give him a ride and he fucking shot us with tranquilizer darts.

JEB

(to Todd and Jack) Shut the fuck up!

RUFUS

I knew you white motherfuckers were gonna try something shady like this so I had my boys sneak around back and set up.

JEB

What?

RUFUS

Explosives, motherfucker. Yeah, they got the place rigged to blow your honky white ass all the way back to the stone age.

Rufus looks around the room at the men in attendance.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Won't be much of a trip for some of you.

The hillbillies look a little rattled, stealing glances at each other.

JEB

You're bluffing.

RUFUS

Am T?

JEB

(to hillbilly soldier #1)
Did you see them setting anything down?
Setting anything up?

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

Like what?

JEB

Like explosives.

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

What kind of explosives?

JEB

Any kind you fucking moron.

Hillbilly soldier #1 is scratching his head, thinking hard, painfully hard.

Everyone waits.

JEB (CONT'D)

Well?

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

What?

EXT. JEB'S COMPOUND / POT PLANTATION - NIGHT

The flame from the Zippo is spreading fast through the plants.

INT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN BUILDING - NIGHT

HILLBILLY SOLDIER #1

Nope, can't say as I did. Least none I saw. Maybe, sure, they could've, I 'spose.

Rufus pulls out a cell phone.

RUFUS

So, you give me my money, or I hit send and we're all eating barbeque hillbilly.

Jeb is smiling.

JEB

I gotta admit, you're one crafty negro. Sorry, boy. But I ain't biting. Time to die. Your friends too.

Jack and Todd get pushed against the wall with Rufus.

RUFUS' CELL PHONE

We watch his thumb press the star button, then SEND.

INT. FBI TACTICAL UNIT MOBILE HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT / CONTINUOUS

SPECIAL AGENTS dressed in SWAT gear sit tight inside the mobile headquarters.

A COMPUTER TECH watches his monitor. Suddenly, his screen starts to flash.

COMPUTER TECH

Sir! There's the signal.

SPECIAL AIC (AGENT IN CHARGE), 50's, checks the screen and then turns to his men.

SPECIAL AIC

All right. Special Agent Brewster, code name 'Rufus' has given the distress signal. I want to hit these hillbilly bastards hard and fast and bring that agent home alive. Let's go!

INT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN BUILDING - NIGHT

Jack, Todd and Rufus are lined up against the wall.

JACK

C'mon, seriously, whatever you guys got going on here, we got nothing to do with it.

TODD

Yeah, pot's not even really illegal, is it? What you do on your land is your own business, am I right? Seriously --

JEB

I said, shut the fuck up!

JACK AND TODD

(nod obediently)

Okay.

EXT. JEB'S COMPOUND / POT PLANTATION - NIGHT

The flames are growing higher now, reaching toward vats of gas and cannisters of propane.

INT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN SHANTY - NIGHT

All the hillbillies are pointing their guns at Jack, Todd and Rufus.

JEB

Nope. No sale. You go and push your bullshit button. Time to die. One, two -

An explosion rips through the wall of the building.

Everyone is thrown to the floor.

Rufus, Jack and Todd see their chance and jump to their feet.

They are running through the front door before the hillbillies can get up.

From the floor the hillbillies and Jeb fire wildly.

JEB (CONT'D)

Get them! Get them, goddammit! Now!

EXT. OLD SWAMP ROAD / BRIDGE - NIGHT

Sheriff Darwin, Darryl, Gant and Stefan are standing on the road side of the ruined bridge as Deputy Skeeter climbs out of the ditch.

GANT

(to Skeeter)

You said the van went into the bush?

DEPUTY SKEETER

Yeah. Hauled ass into the trees.

STEFAN

Where could he go in there?

SHERIFF DARWIN

There's a million little shantys in there. Shit, the bush is something like 1200 acres. They could be anywhere.

EXT. JEB'S COMPOUND / MAIN BUILDING - NIGHT

Jack, Todd and Rufus run out of the main building toward the van.

JACK

(to Rufus)

Keys!

Rufus tosses them to Jack.

TNT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Jack slips behind the wheel, and stomps on the gas.

The van lurches ahead ten feet and stalls, jerking to a stop.

TODD

C'mon man, let's go.

JACK

Like I need more drama...

POV: THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

Hillbillies are spilling out into the compound area.

Jack restarts the engine and gets it moving.

The hillbillies open fire on the van.

Rufus hits the deck as bullets whip past his head. He's trying to open up his duffel bag.

Jack floors it and the hillbilly soldiers guarding the front gate dive out of the way.

The van crashes through the gate and onto the road, followed directly by a STATION WAGON filled with hillbilly soldiers and Jeb.

INT. CARGO VAN / REAR

Rufus pulls out his pistol.

He kicks open the rear doors.

EXT. HILLBILLY STATION WAGON

The hillbillies are hanging out of their station wagon firing at Rufus.

INT. CARGO VAN / REAR

Rufus screams a war cry and fires back ripping apart the windshield of the hillbillies wagon.

INT. CARGO VAN / FRONT

POV THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD:

Jack can see that the bridge is out.

JACK

This could be bad.

Todd stares out the window just long enough to be scared shitless.

TODD

Sweet honey in the rock...

Jack stomps on the gas!

INT. CARGO VAN / REAR

The sudden lurch of the van sends Rufus out through the van's rear doors and through the windshield of the --

INT. HILLBILLY STATION WAGON

Rufus is suddenly face to face with Jeb.

Everyone is screaming!

Jeb jerks the wheel into the ditch and rolls the station wagon over onto its side.

INT. VAN

Jack and Todd are screaming as the van hits what remains of the bridge and gets airborne. They soar through the air across the five foot gap and land heavily on the other side.

EXT. RUINED BRIDGE

Gant, Stefan, Sheriff Darwin and Darryl dive for cover as the cargo van drops right on top of the Sheriff's cruiser, destroying it completely.

The van bounces onto the road and keeps going.

INT. CARGO VAN

Jack and Todd are screaming and laughing as they turn on the main road on two wheels.

EXT. BRIDGE

Gant and Stefan run to their car and peel away in hot pursuit.

SHERIFF DARWIN

Hey! Hey! You can't leave us here!

But Gant and Stefan are already heading back toward the main road.

Suddenly, the FBI SWAT team converges on the Sheriff and Darryl.

SPECIAL AIC

Get on your knees! Now! Do it now!

Sheriff and Darryl quickly drop to the ground with their arms raised.

EXT. HILLBILLY STATION WAGON

The wagon is upside down in the ditch with the tires still spinning.

Slowly, painfully, Jeb crawls out into the mud from the ruined vehicle. He gets about three feet until a pair of feet drop down into the frame.

Jeb looks up into the pistol barrel of Rufus's gun.

RUFUS

My nigger.

Jeb collapses into the ditch water, exhausted and beaten.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT / LATER

Jack is driving while Todd studies the map under a flashlight.

The road is getting more and more ragged as they travel up hill.

TODD

This has got to be it. There is no other road.

Todd and Jack stare through the windshield at a ROAD CLOSED sign.

TODD (CONT'D)

Now what?

Jack takes the map and the flashlight and gets out of the van.

TODD (CONT'D)

We're fucked, right? I mean, its over.

Jack studies the map and peers into the woods.

TODD (CONT'D)

Tell me you're not fucking serious...

JACK

We walk in to the cabin from here.

TODD

We walk in? We walk in? Are you completely insane?

JACK

What's your problem?

TODD

My problem, Daniel Boone, is that driving on a dark fucked up country road in the middle of nowhere is one thing, but once we start running through the woods in the dark the whole thing starts to get a freaky Blair Witch type feel...

JACK

So what do you want to do, go home?

TODD

No, but there's got to be a better way, another way in there. Why don't we wait till morning?

JACK

We can't wait. Gant and that other fag are gonna be here any second now. The time is now my friend. Like right now.

TODD

There's no way we can get closer?

JACK

You saw the map. You see any off ramps coming in here, any intersections?

Todd just stares.

JACK (CONT'D)

Me neither. Its either walk in from here, or go home, those are the options.

Todd looks from the woods to Jack looking more than a little scared.

TODD

Seriously, there could be bears and wolves and shit in there...

JACK

I'll protect you, kitten.

Jack climbs out of the cargo van and disappears.

TODD

(whispers)

Fuck you...

Grudgingly, Todd follows Jack into the darkness.

EXT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT / LATER

Gant and Stefan pull up behind Todd's van in their Bronco and kill the lights.

STEFAN

Think they're still in there?

Gant draws his weapon and racks the slide.

INT. CARGO VAN

Both driver's side and passenger side doors are swung open at the same time and Gant and Stefan lunge in with their guns up and ready.

But the van is empty.

STEFAN

So where are they?

Gant looks to the forest.

GANT

They went inside there.

STEFAN

Idiots.

GANT

Get the packs.

STEFAN

Seriously?

GANT

Yeah. And Stef, bring everything.

INT. GANT AND STEFAN'S BRONCO - MOMENTS LATER

Stefan grabs two big mountain survival style backpacks out of the bronco, he hesitates for a moment and then reaches under the seat and withdraws a heavy duty plastic case marked: EXPLOSIVES

He stuffs the EXPLOSIVES case into his pink backpack and then pulls it onto his shoulders.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT / LATER

Jack stops and consults the map under the light. He looks straight ahead, then off to his right, then a little hesitantly, backward.

Todd is watching Jack, getting more nervous by the second.

TODD

Don't tell me we're lost. Seriously, if we're lost I'm going to fucking seizure.

Jack takes a long hard look at the map and then puts it away.

JACK

We're all right, I just needed to check and see if we're still on course.

TODD

And are we?

A rustling in the bushes causes both men to freeze.

Jack sweeps his flashlight over the rustling bushes.

TODD (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Aw c'mon, seriously? You grew up around this type of thing right? Coyotes, bears, shit like that, right? You know what to do, right? Dont'cha? Seriously, tell me --

JACK

(whispers)

Shut up.

TODD

Cause if there is something I should know, like something not to do --

JACK

(whispers)

Yeah, shut up. Don't talk.

Jack takes a step toward the rustling bushes.

JACK (CONT'D)

Probably just a 'coon.

Jack parts the bushes and there's nothing there.

JACK (CONT'D)

I don't see anything. Whatever it was, we probably scared it off.

Jack turns around and sees the biggest, baddest fucking GRIZZLY BEAR in the deep woods standing face to face with Todd.

Todd is frozen in fear. His crotch dark with fresh urine. Tears are streaming down his face.

JACK (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Don't move, Todd...

TODD

(whispers)

Oh, God and baby Jesus, help me, please, please, gentle Jesus...

The grizzly bear inches closer to Todd and starts sniffing his crotch.

TODD (CONT'D)

(whispered)

Oh, Jack, he's gonna eat my balls. Please don't let him eat my balls, Jack. Please...

JACK

Just...don't...

Suddenly, the bear rears up on his hind legs and roars, tearing at the air with its massive claws.

JACK (CONT'D)

Run!

Todd and Jack dash into the woods.

The bear charges through the forest snapping trees like toothpicks. A freight train of fur, teeth and massive claws.

EXT. FOREST NEARBY - MOMENTS LATER

Gant and Stefan stop when they hear screaming in the distance. They look at each other and then head off toward the sound.

EXT. FOREST (JACK AND TODD)

Still running, Todd looks over his shoulder for the bear and smashes headlong into a thin tree. Knocked down and dazed he stares up at the spindly branches high above.

Jack is gaining on Todd, but so is the bear.

JACK

Todd! Get up! Get up!

Todd snaps to his feet and starts climbing higher and higher.

JACK (CONT'D)

NO! No! Get down! Get down! That's not gonna work!

Jack hits the tree and peers up at Todd still climbing.

JACK (CONT'D)

Todd, seriously, the tree is too thin.

But Todd isn't coming down and the bear is nearly at the tree leaving Jack no option but to start climbing.

Jack meets Todd near the top, holding onto the narrow branches.

TODD

Let's see that fat fucker get up here.

Jack wraps his arms tightly around the branches and braces for impact.

JACK

Hold on.

Todd looks down as the bear looks up at them and roars!

TODE

Aw, go fuck yourself, Smokey.

The bear rises to its hind legs and pushes against the tree.

Todd nearly falls out of his perch. He nervously grabs the thin branches and holds on for dear life.

TODD (CONT'D)

Jesus fucking Christ...

JACK

I fucking told you...

(CONTINUED)

The bear hits the tree again and we can see that the narrow trunk is bending way too much.

TODD

He's going to knock the tree down!

JACK

Yup.

TODD

Oh, Jesus, then we're fucked. We're fucked!

JACK

Yup.

The bear hits it again and we hear the splintering of wood.

JACK (CONT'D)

When the tree breaks --

TODD

When? When the tree breaks? How 'bout
'if'?

JACK

When the tree breaks --

The bear hammers the tree one last time snapping the trunk.

Jack and Todd are screaming as the tree falls tossing them onto a decline.

They half roll and half slide down a slope smacking trees and rocks, brush and bush all the way down.

Jack sees the rocky edge of a cliff coming fast.

Jack's hands fly out and he snags a piece of brush as his legs swing over a sheer drop into darkness.

Jack pulls himself back onto solid ground.

Todd comes flying out of the darkness and slams into Jack tackling him right over the edge where they free fall...

...about eight feet to the ground.

FOREST CLEARING

Jack opens his eyes right and stares into the barrel of a pistol.

CONTINUED: (2)

Gant and Stefan are standing over them, guns drawn.

JACK (CONT'D)

Fuck me...

STEFAN

You missed your chance on that one, handsome.

JACK

Thank God.

GANT

Okay, girls. Get up.

STEFAN

(to Todd)

You heard the man, on your feet.

Stefan hauls Todd to his feet.

TODD

Okay, okay, Jesus.

GANT

(to Jack)

Now, give us the map.

JACK

No.

Gant points his gun at Todd's head.

GANT

I ain't askin'. Give me the map.

JACK

We're dead anyway, so go ahead and shoot, but I'm not giving you shit.

GANT

Oh, really?

Gant shoots Todd in the leg and Todd drops to the ground howling in pain.

GANT (CONT'D)

How about now?

JACK

Fuck you.

CONTINUED: (3)

GANT

Have it your way...

Gant cocks the pistol, and points it at Todd.

TODD

Wait! Wait! Why are you shooting me? I don't have the fucking map!

When they all hear a rustling in the bushes nearby.

Everyone looks up the slope into the darkness and listens as the rustling gets louder and louder, branches snapping...

GANT

What the hell...

Suddenly, the grizzly bear comes barreling down the slope roaring and swinging its claws and snapping its jaws.

Gant and Stefan dive out of the way.

The bear continues on its out of control flight rolling and swiping. Its moving too fast to stop so it continues to roll through the clearing and down the next slope.

When Gant looks up Jack and Todd are gone.

GANT (CONT'D)

Where'd they go?

Stefan's head is whipping left and right for our heroes.

GANT (CONT'D)

Where the fuck did they go!

FOREST NEARBY

Jack and Todd are moving as fast as they can, but with Todd limping from the leg wound its only a matter of time before --

-- Todd wipes out and drags Jack down with him.

Jack snaps to his feet but Todd looks down for the count.

JACK

C'mon, man, get up.

TODD

Hey, wait a minute. Just wait.

They listen to the silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TODD (CONT'D)

(smiling)

I think we lost them.

Bullets rip up the trees around their heads.

Twin flashlight beams knife through the forest right behind them.

JACK

This way!

Jack pulls Todd up a steep hill.

They get to the top and look around and realize that they've climbed into a trap.

Jack inches toward the edge and looks down at a drop of about a hundred feet into a raging river.

Jack turns back to Todd who is sitting on the rocks looking sick.

TODD

Tell me you see a cop shop down there, or a Pizza Hut, or a phone booth at least. They still have 911 out here, right?

JACK

You're gonna have to gun it off the edge, there's some rocks and shit to clear --

TODD

Gun it? Are you serious? I can barely
walk, and you want me to gun it? Gun
this.

Todd gets up and limps over to the edge. The river below looks about an inch wide.

TODD (CONT'D)

Even if we make the jump the water's probably an inch deep.

JACK

Nah, its a good fifty, sixty feet deep.

TODD

How do you know?

JACK

The whitecaps.

TODD

(sarcastic)

Oh, the whitecaps. How stupid of me!

Todd sits down on the rocks.

JACK

What are you doing?

TODD

(mumbling to himself)

The fucking whitecaps, he says.

JACK

Todd, come on.

TODD

I can't do it.

JACK

Get up.

TODD

I can't do it, Jack.

Jack hauls Todd to his feet.

JACK

I don't care. We're leaving. Now.

They both take a few steps back from the edge and get ready in a runner's stance.

JACK (CONT'D)

On three.

TODD

You're not just shitting me, right?

JACK

One...

TODD

Like you're sure --

JACK

Two...

TODD

About the whitecaps?

No response from Jack.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

TODD (CONT'D)

Jack?

JACK

Three!

Todd's head snaps to look at Jack in absolute fear.

They both dash toward the edge of the cliff as Gant and Stefan emerge behind them.

Gant raises his pistol.

Jack and Todd are twenty feet away from the edge.

Gant fires.

We watch in slow motion as the bullet fired from Gant's gun glides through the air right into Todd's ass.

Todd's scream is deep and drawn out because of the slow motion, but then suddenly the speed goes back to normal and we see Todd slammed into the ground, skidding to a stop ten feet from the edge of the cliff.

Jack skids to a stop and starts back for Todd.

Todd looks up from the ground, his face covered in dirt.

TODD

(spitting out dirt)

Motherfuckers!!

(To Jack)

Run, Jack! Run!

Gant is running toward Jack, his pistol raised.

GANT

Don't move, boy! Stay right where you are!

Todd grabs Gant's foot as he's running by and Gant stumbles to the ground still holding his gun.

Jack sees the chance and takes it. He takes the last few running steps to the edge and dives off.

Gant can't believe it.

Gant inches to the edge of the drop off and peers over the edge. The fall is unbelievable.

CONTINUED: (7)

IN THE AIR

Jack is falling fast, the raging river rushes up to meet him and he hits the water like a depth charge.

For a few precious moments there is no sign of him, only the quickly moving water.

ON THE RIVER

Suddenly Jack's head explodes to the surface to bob up above the waves like a cork as he is swept away down the river.

The rapids sweep him toward a crop of jutting rocks.

He does his best to grab on but his fingers slip off the edges and once again he is swept further downstream.

A beam from a powerful flashlight sweeps over the water until finally hitting his eyes and he squints into the light.

The light moves from him to a pile of fallen trees about twenty yards up river.

WOMAN'S VOICE

The trees! Grab the trees!

Jack tries to angle his body toward the trees but its a far way to go. He looks up stream and we see that the river ends in a falls!

JACK

Oh, fuck me...

Jack digs into the current, pulling and kicking toward the trees.

He grabs one, slips off and tumbles backwards, slips underwater.

He reaches for the next, his hands slip to the end, the current pulls his body toward the falls.

But, he manages to hold on to the end of a feeble looking branch.

He puts both hands on the skinny branch and it begins to peel away from the trunk.

JACK (CONT'D)

Nononononono!

CONTINUED: (8)

A WOMAN in a hooded rain coat scrambles out across the half submerged logs and dives as --

-- the branch Jack is holding snaps!

The woman grabs the end of the branch and saves Jack from getting swept over the falls!

WOMAN

Pull yourself to me!

Jack makes his way up the branch, hand over hand until he grabs hold of her raincoat and pulls himself up onto the logs.

The woman pulls herself into a sitting position next to Jack.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I heard the shots, and then I saw you fall. Who are you and what the hell are you guys doing out here?

She turns to face Jack as she pulls off her hood.

The woman is Eve.

For a moment neither can speak.

JACK

Eve?

EVE

Jack...?

INT. EVE'S ATV - LATER

Jack is soaking wet leaning on the ATV as Eve busies herself with the radio.

F.VF.

(on radio)

This is Ranger Perkins, come back.

Nothing but static on the radio.

EVE (CONT'D)

The storm is probably messing with the transmission.

JACK

Thanks, again. For saving me.

EVE

Its my job.

JACK

Eve, ... I'm --

EVE

Please. Let's not, okay?

JACK

I shouldn't have lied to you. I just didn't want to lose you.

EVE

That was a long time ago, Jack.

JACK

I just wanted to say I'm sorry.

Eve pulls him off the ATV and repacks her gear so she can carry two people.

EVE

We gotta get you to a hospital.

JACK

No, we can't leave without Todd.

EVE

Todd's here?

Jack nods.

EVE (CONT'D)

What are you doing here, Jack?

Jack pulls out the treasure map sealed in a plastic bag.

EVE (CONT'D)

A treasure map? Are you serious? Jesus, you guys never give up do you?

JACK

I need to get to the old Sutton property. Its a long story, and I'm going to have to tell you on the way.

Jack points to a spot on the map.

JACK (CONT'D)

Do you know where this is?

CONTINUED: (2)

Eve studies the map.

EVE

Yeah, its not far from here.

JACK

Then let's go, they've already shot Todd twice.

EVE

Who's keeping Todd hostage?

JACK

Federal Agents Gant and Lolodop. You know the two assholes that came to the apartment and ruined my life.

EVE

What? Why would they shoot him?

JACK

They want the golden cougar for themselves. They're only going to keep him alive long enough to help them recover it.

EVE

A golden cougar? Are you guys fucking retarded?

EXT. FOREST

Todd is leading Gant and Stefan through the forest tied with a length of rope.

STEFAN

You sure you know where you're going?

TODD

Of course. I memorized the map. I got a photogenic memory.

GANT

You mean photographic.

TODD

I don't think that's a word.

STEFAN

You eat a lot of paint chips growin' up?

GANT

What didn't he eat?

Todd stops dead and turns to face the two giggling idiots.

TODD

I'm getting pretty sick of the fat jokes, alright. I'm a person with thoughts and feelings and a fucking gland problem, okay! So I'm not goin' another step without a fucking heartfelt apology.

Gant whips up his pistol and shoves the barrel into Todd's eye.

GANT

I'm sorry you're so fucking fat, fatty mcfat fatman. Start waddling up the path or I'm gonna drill two bullets into your fat face and watch the grizzlies turn you into a fucking buffet. Feel better?

TODD

A little bit.

Todd pushes through a screen of trees and sees...

EXT. SUTTON CABIN - NIGHT

The cabin is barely erect. Walls have fallen in, the roof has caved in sections, every window is broken. The place looks ready to collapse.

TODD

What a piece of shit.

Gant gives Todd a push.

GANT

Good job, tubby. Get inside. Now.

INT. SUTTON CABIN - NIGHT

STEFAN

Which room is the gold buried in?

TODI

In the library past the billiard room.

Stefan looks confused.

GANT

There's only one room, idiot.

STEFAN

So its in this one then.

Gant walks away without answering Stefan.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

Right?

Gant opens their packs and starts assembling tools. A pick axe, a shovel, etc. He hands Todd a pick axe.

GANT

(to Todd)

Start pulling up the floorboards.

TODD

How 'bout a break? My ass is killing me.

Gant cocks the pistol and Todd takes the pick axe.

TODD (CONT'D)

All right, all right, Jesus...

STEFAN

Yeah, that's right, boy, start pullin' up them floorboards.

Gant looks at Stefan enjoying himself.

GANT

What are you doing?

Gant hands him the shovel.

STEFAN

What?

GANT

Help him.

Stefan shoots a quick look at Todd leaning on his pick axe, then back at Gant.

STEFAN

(whispered)

C'mon, man, you know I got asthma.

Gant points the pistol at Stefan.

CONTINUED: (2)

GANT

You think you'll breathe any better with a hole in your chest?

TODD

Wow, where'd the love go?

Stefan spins around to face Todd.

STEFAN

You shut the fuck up.

Todd goes back to the floorboards with a smile on his face.

GANT

(to Stefan)

Get in there. Now.

Stefan looks betrayed, and ready to cry, but he picks up a shovel and starts clearing the floorboards away exposing the wet ground beneath.

EXT. SUTTON CABIN - NIGHT

At the edge of the trees Eve and Jack pull up on her ATV and cut the engine.

They can see flashlight beams moving inside the cabin.

EVE

Okay, so now what?

JACK

We gotta get Todd out of there.

EVE

And how do we do that?

Jack looks around, thinking.

JACK

We need a diversion.

INT. SUTTON CABIN - NIGHT

Todd and Stefan are up to their waist in a mud hole.

TODD

C'mon, man, there's nothing here. There ain't no way the shit is this far down.

GANT

Keep going, its there.

STEFAN

Seriously, Gant. There's nothing here.

GANT

I say when we quit, you hear me?

Todd drives his shovel down into the muck and hits something hard.

All eyes snap to the hole.

Todd and Stefan scoop out a few more shovel fulls and they begin to uncover the top of a steel chest.

Off screen we hear knocking at the door.

Gant spins around with his pistol out.

GANT (CONT'D)

What the hell?

STEFAN

(whispers)

Who is it?

Gant moves to the door and

POV: THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE DOOR

He sees Eve in her Forest Ranger uniform, but with her hat pulled down over her eyes we can't see her face.

STEFAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Who is it?

GANT

(whispers to Stefan)
Its a fucking forest ranger.

EXT. SUTTON CABIN - NIGHT

Eve knocks again and then Gant finally opens the door.

GANT

Hello?

Eve raises her head so we can see her face.

GANT (CONT'D)

Eve? Well, what a surprise. What are you doing here? (to Stefan, over Eve's shoulder) Look Stefan, its Eve!

Eve spins and looks right down the barrel of Stefan's pistol.

STEFAN

Welcome to the party.

EXT. SUTTON CABIN / REAR - NIGHT

Jack silently steps into the cabin through the rear and sees the shadow of a man digging in the pit.

He rounds the corner, jumps out and points the gun at -- No one.

Todd jumps out from behind Jack and swings the shovel smashing the blade into the side of Jack's head.

Jack drops like a stone and his gun falls into the mud pit.

JACK

Todd?

TODD

Oh, shit...

Behind Todd, Gant and Stefan come in pushing Eve ahead of them.

GANT

Good job, Todd. Now get back to work.

(to Eve)

Wake up the hero.

Eve cradles Jack's head in her lap, wiping the mud from his face.

JACK

Eve?

EVE

Are you all right?

JACK

I'm better now. Eve, I'm so sorry.

GANT

All right, sweethearts. Let's get back to work.

MUD PIT - LATER

Todd, Jack, Eve and Stefan are standing in the mud pit around the half buried chest.

GANT (CONT'D)

Okay, again!

Everyone, except Gant, grabs a hold of the steel chest and pulls. They all strain, but the chest isn't going anywhere.

GANT (CONT'D)

C'mon! Pull! Pull!

They all grunt and groan, and then finally, they collapse.

The chest hasn't moved.

GANT (CONT'D)

NO! NO! NO! I say when you quit. Me. I didn't call break. Let's go! Again!

TODD

Fuck that.

JACK

Yeah, you want it, you come down here in the shit and pull it out. I'm done.

Jack sits back on the edge of the pit.

TODD

Me too. You want it. Take it.

Gant cocks the hammer back on his pistol and points it at Jack.

GANT

I'm not even going to count to three. You're gonna grab a hold of that chest and pull it out of that shit hole or I will put you down. Your choice.

Jack looks up at Gant and flips him the bird.

JACK

Fuck you and the golden cougar, bitch!

CONTINUED: (2)

GANT

Time to die.

EVE

No! Wait! Wait!

Gant waits, the gun inches from Jack's face.

EVE (CONT'D)

Just blow the lock and take out what's inside.

Gant eases the hammer back on the pistol.

GANT

(to everyone)

Get out of the hole.

Stefan herds Jack, Eve and Todd into a corner as Gant climbs down into the hole.

Gant fires a round through the ancient locking mechanism and then swings open the tiny door.

Everyone leans toward the open chest and looks in.

The golden cougar glitters even in the weak light.

GANT (CONT'D)

Glorious...

Gant reaches in and withdraws the golden cougar and it seems to cast its own golden glow over the small group of onlookers.

Everyone is bedazzled by the beautiful golden artifact.

INT. SUTTON CABIN - LATER

Jack, Eve and Todd are all handcuffed together to a metal pipe coming out of the floor a few feet from the mud pit.

Gant slips the golden cougar into his backpack.

GANT

Stefan? When I said to bring everything, did you?

STEFAN

Of course.

Stefan takes his cue and withdraws the tiny plastic box marked: EXPLOSIVES

GANT

Excellent.

Stefan removes a little explosive device from the case and sets it down on a pile of floorboards. He sets the timer for three minutes.

GANT (CONT'D)

(to Jack, Eve and Todd)

Have a great night. All three minutes of it.

Gant and Stefan laugh wildly as they exit.

TODD

What are we gonna do?

Jack pulls at the cuffs, they aren't going anywhere. He glances at the timer, already down to 2:33...2:32...

EME

(to Jack)

Before we get blown up, I...

JACK

What?

Eve smiles.

EVE

It was really good to see you again.

Now its Jack's turn to smile.

Meanwhile, Todd has been trying to break the links of the handcuffs that lay against the pipe with a rock.

JACK

No, no, no. What we need is a hack saw, or a --

TODD

Gun! Where's your gun?

JACK

What gun?

TODD

The one you had when you came in here.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I...I don't know.

TODD

What do you mean you don't know? How could you not know?

JACK

You hit me with a shovel, asshole, my memory is a little fuzzy right around there.

EVE

Think, Jack. Think.

JACK

Okay, Okay, I came in, ready to fire, then captain fuckstick hit me with the fucking shovel, the gun must have fallen out of my hand into the --

Suddenly, they three extend their human chain so that Todd can reach the mud pit.

Immediately Todd starts searching wildly through the muddy water for the pistol.

Jack and Eve watch the timer on the explosives countdown: 00:54...00:53...

EVE

Hurry...hurry...

Todd comes up with the gun, covered in mud.

TODD

Got it!

Todd aims at the links of the cuffs and fires!

Todd looks down the barrel of the gun.

TODD (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

EVE

Misfire. Try again.

Todd aims and ... click!

JACK

Sonofabitch! Gimme that!

TODD

No! I got it, you're at a weird angle --

JACK

Just give it to me!

BANG!

The gun jumps in his hand and shoots Todd right through the foot.

Todd howls in pain, hopping in place, cursing and screaming.

TODD

Fuck you shooting me for?!

JACK

Oh, Jesus. I'm sorry...

TODD

Sorry?

Jack grabs the pistol, aims and...click.

JACK

Shit!

Eve watches the timer: 00:27...00:26...

EVE

C'mon. C'mon...

Jack aims at the links and...click.

TIMER

00:13...00:12...00:11...

Jack aims real careful, real steady.

JACK

(whispered)

Please, let there be one more, c'mon baby, please.

Jack squeezes the trigger and --

BANG!

CONTINUED: (4)

The links are blown apart!

All three scramble across the floor carrying Todd between them.

00:06...00:05...00:04...

EXT. SUTTON CABIN - NIGHT

Jack, Todd and Eve dash across the field.

The cabin explodes and the blast wave slams them all to the ground.

Slowly, they all raise their heads as debris rains down on their heads.

TODD

Holy shit, I mean...

They all start to laugh, smiling, ecstatic that they are still alive.

TODD (CONT'D)

I thought we were fucked for sure!

Suddenly, the steel chest screams out of the sky and smashes down into the soggy earth, completely obliterating Todd.

Jack and Eve gasp in horror and rush around the chest.

They find Todd frozen in place, shaking like a leaf, his nose a little less than an inch away from the chest.

JACK

Todd...you okay, buddy?

Todd's paralyzed with shock.

JACK (CONT'D)

Todd, c'mon, man. Talk to me.

Todd doesn't answer, he only makes a sound like, 'hmmph...hmmph...'

Eve looks worried.

JACK (CONT'D)

(to Eve)

He's all right.

TODD (O.S.)

Hmmph...hmmph

Jack spots the radio on Eve's hip.

JACK

(re: radio)

Was that thing on the whole time?

Eve unclips the radio from her belt.

EVE

(into radio)

Station this is Ranger Perkins, you guys get all that?

They wait.

TODD (O.S.)

Hmmph...

INT. SHERIFF DARWIN'S CRUISER - NIGHT

SHERIFF DARWIN

(into radio)

Reading you loud and clear. I heard every damn word. Officers are en route.

EXT./INT. DEAD END / GANT'S BRONCO - NIGHT

Gant tries the engine but it won't turn over.

STEFAN

What's the problem?

Gant looks through the windshield at Jack and Todd's stolen cargo van.

TNT. CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Gant and Stefan climb inside.

Gant finds the keys in the ignition.

GANT

Welcome to the good life, Stef.

STEFAN

Nothing but Cristal, and men who taste like Matt Damon!

Gant looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

GANT

(mutters to himself)

Whatever...

Suddenly, headlights cut through the darkness, along with the rotating colored roof lights of the three POLICE CRUISERS that have barricaded the only road off the mountain.

POV: THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

They see Sheriff Darwin climb out of his cruiser with a megaphone.

SHERIFF DARWIN

(on megaphone)

Get out of the van with your hands on your head. Do it now!

STEFAN

Oh, shit...

Gant sticks his head out of the driver's side window.

GANT

What the hell is this, Sheriff? Its us. Agents Gant and --

SHERIFF DARWIN

We know who you are. We heard the whole thing over Ranger Perkins' radio. Get out of the van with your hands up. Now.

Gant pulls his gun out.

GANT

Fucking hayseed.

STEFAN

What are you doing? Are you crazy?

SHERIFF DARWIN (O.S.)

(on megaphone)

There is no where to run. Get out of the van now!

STEFAN

Maybe we can cut a deal, we could --

Gant whirls toward Stefan and shoves the barrel of his gun in his face.

CONTINUED: (2)

GANT

Listen to me you fucking fairy. Maybe your idea of a dream vacation is getting pounded in the ass 24-7 in a federal prison but not me. No fucking way. I'm not going to prison. I'd rather die.

STEFAN

Die? What? Hey, wait a second...

GANT

(to Sheriff Darwin)
I'm not going to jail! You hear me
hayseed!!!

Stefan madly tugs at the door handle but the handle comes off in his hands. He's trapped.

STEFAN

Shit...

Stefan nervouly draws his gun as Gant slams his foot down on the gas.

EXT. DEAD END ROAD / CARGO VAN

The back tires of the cargo van spin.

The Sheriff and all his DEPUTIES tense up and raise their weapons.

Suddenly, the cargo van lurches forward...

INT. CARGO VAN

Gant is screaming as he raises his pistol!

The van stalls and jerks to a stop after about ten feet.

Gant and Stefan are thrown forward, their guns go off, and their bullets ricochet off the van's interior right back at them.

Gant and Stefan are screaming in pain as the police quickly surround the stalled van.

Stefan is grabbing his left ear and looking around the interior of the van.

STEFAN

Oh, my fucking ear! My fucking ear, you asshole!

Stefan is still searching for his ear as the deputies are roughly dragging him out of the passenger side door window.

More deputies swarm inside the van all pointing their guns at Gant.

SHERIFF DARWIN

(to Gant)

Drop the gun! Now! Do it now!

Gant is shot in each shoulder and sports a fresh gash on the forehead from the steering wheel, but he drops his gun and raises his hands.

SHERIFF DARWIN (CONT'D)

Looks like the bureau is going to have an opening after all.

EXT. SUTTON CABIN - EARLY DAWN

PARAMEDICS are strapping Todd, face down, to a stretcher. He's covered in bandages, especially his ass, which now looks twice its normal size.

Jack and Eve sit on the half buried treasure chest and hold each other under a blanket.

Jack watches as the helicopter lowers a cable.

Once the paramedic connects the cable to Todd's stretcher he gives the PILOT the thumbs up.

EVE

Maybe it was fate, us meeting again.

Jack turns to Eve.

In the background we see that the helicopter isn't raising Todd off the ground, its dragging him across it.

The paramedic is frantically trying to signal the pilot but he can't get his attention.

JACK

I don't know. We came out here for a golden cougar...

Jack looks deep into her eyes.

In the background we see that Todd is being dragged into a rock, a tree, through a group of paramedics and cops.

(CONTINUED)

Finally, Todd manages to wriggle free of the gurney.

JACK (CONT'D)

But I found something better.

Jack leans in to kiss Eve.

Todd screams off screen, and then drops like a bag of rocks right in front of them.

JACK (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

Jack and Eve rush to his side.

JACK (CONT'D)

You alright, buddy?

TODD

Hmmph...

INT. PRISON REC ROOM - DAY

We see a few identically dressed cons watching a television that is bolted to the wall and covered in wire mesh.

The show is 'ANTIQUES ROADSHOW'

From behind we see two guys in the front row watching the show intently.

One has a heavily bandaged ear (Stefan) and the other has each arm up in a cast at right angles to his body (Gant).

GANT (O.C.)

I hate the way the host of this show prances around.

STEFAN (O.C.)

Yeah, but his clothes are to die for. You can't even buy a vest like that in the States.

ON TV

We watch as the HOST hands a delicate china doll back to a dear old GRANDMOTHER.

HOST

And our next item is a...

We see Jack and Eve pushing a little cart with a covered item on it.

Todd, who's jaw had to be wired shut, follows close behind in a wheelchair pushed by a NURSE.

Jack pulls off the sheet and we see the golden cougar gloriously gleaming under the soft lights.

HOST (CONT'D)

Ooooh, this is a very rare item indeed. Have you any knowledge of its origins?

JACK

No.

HOST

Well, I've never seen such a specimen in such pristine condition. Of course the legendary golden cougar has always been dismissed as a myth. An old wive's tale. A story of lost treasure and limitless wealth. A story of --

TODD

(muffled)

How much? How much? Jesus!

HOST

Well, I would say that in this condition...

JACK

Yes...

INT. PRISON REC ROOM

Gant and Stefan are leaning forward in their seats.

ON TV

HOST

At auction one could easily fetch up to and above...

Todd leans forward in his wheelchair.

Eve is crushing Jack's hand, her whole body tense.

HOST (CONT'D)

Ten million dollars.

Jack and Eve can't believe it.

Everyone's hugging and kissing, deliriously happy.

Todd throws his hands in the air and screams, instantly regretting it, as he winces in pain.

The nurse who has been pushing his chair holds his head to her breast and smooths his hair.

Todd regains his composure, but then he feels something in his lap, he looks up and the woman is Daisy from the diner.

For a second he's scared, but then she pushes his face back to her exposed cleavage and Todd melts into her.

Jack and Eve stare into each other's eyes.

EVE

So, you're a thief?

JACK

You're the one that stole the golden cougar.

EVE

Nobody's perfect.

They kiss.

INT. PRISON REC ROOM - DAY

GANT

This sucks.

CONVICT PIMP (O.S.)

No, you suck.

Gant and Stefan turn around

Both Gant and Stefan are dressed in prison blue pants and shirts, but their shirts are knotted up high on their chests to expose their stomachs.

Make-up has been applied to give them that 'lady-of the evening' look.

A CONVICT PIMP decked out in heavy chains, wraparound shades counts a wad of bills and puffs hard on a cigar.

CONVICT PIMP (CONT'D)

I needed you bitches back in the yard ten minutes ago. I got customers waiting.

GANT

C'mon, five more minutes.

The pimp shoots Gant his coldest gangster stare.

CONVICT PIMP

Now, bitch. Don't make me bust that ass.

STEFAN

All right, T-bone.

Stefan hooks the gum out of his mouth and sticks it under his seat.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

(to Gant)

Well, pitter, patter, let's get at'er.

As Stefan sashays through the doorway out into the sun we start to hear the catcalls and hollers from the 'customers' waiting outside.

CONVICT #1 (O.S.)

Shake that ass, boy!

CONVICT #2 (O.S.)

Show me what'cha workin' wit!

Gant pauses a second at the doorway and looks back to T-bone.

GANT

Kill me.

T-bone slaps Gant hard on the ass, shoving him out the door.

CONVICT #3 (O.S.)

Now that's what I'm talkin' 'bout. Damn!

CONVICT #4 (O.S.)

Give me some sugar, darlin'. Yeah!

GANT

(screams)

Noooooo --

CONTINUED: (2)

The door to the rec room slams closed cutting off Gant's scream.

FADE OUT:

THE END