THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

DAY ONE

FADE IN

EXT.- BLUE JEEP - AFTERNOON

A New Blue Jeep with Nitrous tires, two Adults buckled in the front plush seats, Groucho Marx mustaches in black liquor red wax lips. Blue Metallic Jeep turns into driveway of a large Victorian Style house. A boy and two girls are strapped in the backseat. The jeep come’s to an abrupt stop.

Winds rock October leaves as the large Oak Tree branches swaying. The cemetery across the street is currently being excavated and some of the Tombstones are still untenanted.

Chrystal thwarts the back of BJ’s head. BJ ducks; and Katrina hides.

CHRISTAL
Four-eyes.

BJ, his glasses falling onto the backseat floor, looks back at Chrystal, screams while his hands reach over Katrina, who in turn cries while BJ sweeps Chrystal’s yellow hair in a cone, mocking.

BENJAMIN
You look like Homer Simpson.

CHRSTAL
You look like Harry Potter, stuck without your broom.

The pumpkins in the back of the Jeep move to and fro: The Bulldozers hammer in the Cemetery Park across street.

A Black Top Hat blows in the wind and lodges at the Mortuary gate, dancing on cement helix of concrete steps.
Douglas Hamilton, wearing a Gaucho Marx mustache, looks in the new blue jeep rear-view mirror, at three estranged kids. His wife, Emma, also sporting a wax mustache, turns wiggling her black rim glasses.

EMMA
Boo, this is nonsense!

Katrina, 11, in the back seat, usually quiet, laughs off guard.

KATRINA
Angel’s with masks, disguised as pranksters.

CHRISTAL
These are our Guardian parents?

BENJAMIN
Why not? Your my cartoon sister.

FADE-OUT

JUST TOO SCANDALOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT ONE

SCENE TWO

DAY ONE

FADE IN

INT.- CLASSIC VICTORIAN FRONT ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON LATE

The large Victorian house creeks alive when Doug drives up driveway. Pointing the remote, garage door sleeks open. The fog white cob-webs dance dangling from garage ceiling. Vincent Price’s theme song, "Thriller."

BENJAMIN
Chill factor.

BJ opens the blue jeep door and runs towards open haunted garage.

Katrina follows, pumpkin in her hands.

KATRINA
How did you get the skeleton’s to dance like puppets?
EMMA
Me (Gaelic accent) special powers.

DOUG
It takes a skeleton key to unlock the mysteries of spirits.

Chrystal, carrying one of the pumpkins, comes up behind Katrina and cries:

CHRISTAL
Peek-a-boo. I see you.

Katrina’s little hands drop the medium size pumpkin. It crashes into pieces on the driveway.

Benjamin, Emma and Doug, look stunned. BJ, seeing the garden hose move by a Black Top Hat in the wind, grabs the nozzle and yells at crushed Katrina.

BENJAMIN
Take cover; the Wicked Witch is melting.

Water pummeling 13-year old Chrystal, she being brought to her knees. Her grown up make-up blended like water colors into her designer outfit.

CHRISTAL
Stop. Stop it. I’m going to get you, four-eyes. You wait and see.

Flying from BJ’s hands, a Black Top Hat dancing in the wind. Green like a snake, the sluice suspended animation. Water like color, spilled everywhere.

EMMA
That’s enough. Chrystal is sopping wet.

BENJAMIN
Happy Halloween.

DOUG
O.K. kid’s. Let’s go look at your new rooms.
CHRYSAL
I can’t go in, look at me...I’m wet...

The serpent hose, the Black Top hat, and the water, wiggling around the front lawn, sunset on the horizon. Chrystal drenched by BJ’s command of the nozzle.

BENJAMIN (R)***BJ:
Gangster Barbie is six-feet under.

EMMA
(Laughs out loud)

Garage door is open, the Vincent Price "Thriller" music. The pine wood casket opens and closes, fog and musk smell.

KATRINA
My pumpkin is crushed.

EMMA
You can have my pumpkin. Let’s crave the night away.

Entrance to the Victorian Style House. Front door is open, exposing the M&M’s, which starts to disappear.

JUST TOO SCANDALOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT ONE

SCENE THREE

DAY ONE

FADE IN

INT.- INSIDE CLASSIC VICTORIAN LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON LATE

BJ
(Magnetized by the mystical dancing M&M’s on front room table).
Hey, how’d did you do that?

DOUG
(Hands full of keys and pumpkins).
It’s Magic!

(CONTINUED)
The M&M’s keep disappearing, as if prompted by the acknowledgement, that Doug planted the M&M’s to disappear, but Doug think’s it’s Emma who designed a stage using M&M’s instead of Ping-Pong balls.

DOUG
Very cleaver, my sweet...

You always amaze me scientific mind.

KATRINA
(Mouth full of chocolates).
(Looks around living room of Victorian significance).
Is this where I live?

EMMA
Uh, huh.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
(M&M’s jumping from his reach).
Look, they’re disappearing?
(SEE).
I can’t seem to see if they melt in my hands?

CHRISTAL
(Dripping wet on the porch steps, the top hat stuck on the faucet).
I’m going to get you for this, four-eyes.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Rattle snake lips cloud the nine year old brown eyes.
Hiss...

KATRINA
(Adjusts her glasses and reaches for her floating peanut M&M’s; stuffing them rapidly in her small mouth).

Nope...
(Katrina say’s defiantly),
Only witches melt in the driveway.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Yeah, huh? Only witches melt in the driveway.

Peanut M&M’s in B.J.’s slightly wet hands.
CONTINUED: (3) 6.

Stained glass front-door creaking more open. Gold framed mirror in foyer, reflects B.J. watching Chrystal dry herself off with towel. But behind Chrystal in the foyer mirror, is a black top-hat, and the image of a whimsical ghost, waiting to enter.

EMMA
O.K...O.K. kids, come one...try to get along.

Suddenly, the M&M’s drop to the oriental rug floor, gravity grabbing quicker then Katrina or Benjamin could stuff into each other mouth’s.

DOUG
(Sunset in the view of waterfront window).
Come with me to tour the fabulous kitchen.

Chrystal, 13, still dripping-wet on the front porch.

CHRYSAL
You’re not going to leave me out in the dark?

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
I thought I heard coffins open up and ghouls driving by, looking for their Gangster Barbie Queen. OH, look....(R)***

Two guys from the basketball team squealed by, tires screeching past half-dug up cemetery, hooting at the wet blonde. Chrystal, aghast at her transparent outfit, dusk no cloak, but to her relief, the two boys whistled, and whistled loud...Chrystal blushed...And the attention kept mounting on Main Street.

EMMA
Here Chrystal, take this towel and come inside.

An electric draft from outside, too cool for the touch, zapped both Emma and Chrystal. Carving pumpkins inside the IKEA kitchen, Doug couldn’t help but cover his eyes, Chrystal now his new daughter.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Pick-a-boo, We can see right through you. You’re a spoiled brat act.(Stepping outside on front porch steps).

(CONTINUED)
And inside it’s freezing; it’s warmer in the moon light.

EMMA
The garden hose is moving by itself.
(The hose is creeping up the entrance steeps to the front door).
Grasp the hose before my living room is a mess.

Moving as if a Mission, the hose determined to go inside. Doug leaped from the kitchen, but B.J. tried to seize the hose. The hose itself, dancing in the sunset, sluice had a mind of its own.

BENJAMIN
(As if a Magician).
Stop. Just stop moving. Stop teasing my head.

Floating all by itself but the black Top-hat looked like a ghost, an invisible silhouette of a man. The hose turned around and drenched Emma first, then Doug; Katrina’s screams piercing the night.

KATRINA
(Wet on front porch).
It goes, drip drip, drip drip, drip.

In the blink of an eye, the ghoul, or what looked like one, dancing his hat in the light, slightly tilted, a black silk bow accenting his tall top hat rim, continued to saturate Katrina’s shill before standing in front of B.J. Who didn’t scream from the cold water.

Instead, B.J. reached towards the Black Top hat, which was actually a real felt hat, it having a black silk bow, tilted to the left; which in turn pissed off the hose which suddenly fell to the ground, the water shut down.

KATRINA
(Shivering from the cool evening, said,)
Spray me some more, pleazze, I’ve never been in water.

As if Willie Wonka, B.J. put the tall hat on his head, picking up the jerking lawn snake, and un-kinking it, drenching Chrystal again;
CHRYSAL
I loath my little nemesis!

BENJAMIN (B.J.)
(Fed up with Chrystal’s Gangster Barbie way’s.)

I hope you like the water.

Kinking the water flow, B.J. turned the faucet off. The garage door wide open but the decorations went undisturbed.

The coffin filled with hidden dry ice, kept opening and closing, Vincent Price singing his song, "Thriller" into the looming night.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Gee, Doug you won’t have to water the front yard for a long time.

DOUG
That black hat is you, kid.

EMMA
I’m so hungry I thought I saw a ghost..

KATRIN
Clancy, Red Warrior; He whispered his name in my ear.

DOUG
There are no such things as ghosts. But it’s creepy that the Cemetery Park is being dug up as we speak.

Across the street, were the heavy equipment operator’s parked their bulldozer’s. From the view of the Victorian house, an actual Historical Landmark, it did look eerie. Doug always looked for a scientific explanation for ghosts especially the good ghosts.

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT ONE

SCENE THREE

DAY ONE

FADE IN

(CONTINUED)
INT.- IKEA KITCHEN - DARK

EMMA
(From the IKEA kitchen, the mirror with the gold frame having ghost’s eye’s filming, that Ghost Clancy, Red Warrior, human director once again).

I’ll look for towels in the pool hut.

DOUG
(Picking up the twisted hose, attacking his new family with a limp drip, drip, drip from the flimsy hose, spraying them in the warm summer night).
Water the lawn? That’s your job, my little grave robbers.

KATRINA
We have a swimming pool?

DOUG
The tour of the house delayed by an attack from open graves, and a ghost talking idioms.

KATRINA
I want to go swimming. Clancy, Red Warrior, wants to go swimming, too.

CHRYSAL
I’ve seen crazy people inside cages. They thought they saw ghosts and told ghost stories every night after lights out.

EMMA
(Handing everyone clean beach towels).
I know I saw a man.
ghost...hungrier than I am.

CHRYSAL
Personally, I have never seen a ghost before but if Katrina tells me good ghost story...I won’t beat her up latter.

(continues...
EMMA
(Motioning the Hamilton Clan
to go through the kitchen to
the pool outside).
Katrina can bring her friend
Clancy, Red Warrior; because I saw
a ghost today.

FADE OUT

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

SCENE FOUR

FADE IN

EXT.- BACK-YARD - (BLUE LIGHTS AND WHITE LIGHT STRUNG LIKE PEARLS). SWIMMING POOL- DARK

Through the IKEA kitchen, all five Hamilton’s jump into the view of the city lights, slamming into the swimming pool.

FADE TO BLACK

***Most all dialogue is filmed from the back yard as if a living room***

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

DAY TWO

FADE-IN

EXT. - DOWNTOWN CITY COUNSEL MEETING - MORNING

(9:30 a.m. The City Counsel Meeting having just broken up)- Morning.

MURPHY, THE MAYOR
(Perhaps Danny DeVito)
City Council meeting adjourned.

Do we move the Tombstones....or
don’t we move the Tombstones?
(Flicking Cigar ashes).

(CONTINUED)
Doug and Emma Hamilton following Mayor Murphy up horseshoe granite Monks’ Busts. The same Monks that are the topic of City Counsel’s Meeting. All thirteen Monks were buried in the currently excavated Cemetery Park.

EMMA
(Appalled)
So frightening, these faces of despair and even in broad daylight. I cover my eyes.

DOUG
These Talisman of Bishops are the most wicked self-portraits of Gothic Ugly Mugs. (Doug roams around the horseshoe of faces). Awesome and frightening at the same time.

MURPHY
Becoming visible...(puffing Cuban Cigar), will foster an understanding of deceased issues.

DOUG
Which brings we Hamilton’s to City Counsel meeting this morning. Our new panoramic view is littered...with...bulldozers and crazy coffins open.

MURPHY
Overflowing with the undead. (Using his water glass like the wand of a Conductor).

The granite faces of the monuments represent a sect Monastery, dated back to 1800’s. Missionaries who settled in this this very spot. (Murphy waving his half water glass full, the lemon slice dancing).

EMMA
Why now? (Emma questioned), if it’s been so long ago? Who is behind the burial plot escapades? And now, who is trying to stop it?
MURPHY
On a City Counsel verdict, five to four votes, it being my idea to transfer the old souls to another plot yard.

DOUG
Emma’s right; however it was decided by the City Councel into move ghosts and their shadows; Now that’s decided halted.

MURPHY
Burial and Native rights have been tampered; a legend of stories, filled with Rubies, Emeralds, and Diamonds.

EMMA
Ghost stories that never get sleepy; and ghosts with opened coffin in broad day light. It seems grave to me.

MURPHY
(Ending his down-town city tour).

The Monks, actually scary-looking, were in fact, excellent fishermen.

FADE - OUT

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT TWO

SCENE TWO

DAY TWO

FADE-IN

EXT. - DOWNTOWN - AFTERNOON

Lunch on Patio.

MURPHY
(Talking with his water glass).
The decision of the City Counsel, to continue with the Cemetery

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
MURPHY (cont’d)
excavation was sailing smoothly
until proof of a missing geology
book from Foster Library.

EMMA
What? Ghost books?

DOUG
No, dear. Electromagnetic energy
has absconded, leaving the map of
treasures unsecured.

MURPHY
A little incident, yet those books
gone missing are maps of Rubies,
Emeralds and Diamonds, and the sole
property of Foster Library.

DOUG
So these ugly, I’ll say it, butt
ugly mugs are buried in Cemetery
Park.

MURPHY
(Flicking a cigar, running down
Main Street, past Foster’s Library;
Past Reardon Funeral Parlor, to
open graves in Cemetery Park).
(Bumping his cigar ashes
absentmindedly, is cigar like a
conductor; using his wand to
orchestrate a symphony).

Doug and Emma follow Mayor Murphy down Main Street. Doug
wants the Cemetery to clean the eye soar and let the dead
rest in peace.

MURPHY
Expediting electromagnetic energy
is expensive.
(Shaking hot embers from cigar
over exposed silk lid).

EMMA
(Reading the gravestone
Epitaph) stated simply:
Clancy, RED Warrior.

FADE - OUT

(CONTINUED)
JUST TOO SCANDALOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT TWO

SCENE THREE

DAY TWO

FADE-IN

EXT. - DOWNTOWN - AFTERNOON

All three fosters, Katrina, Benjamin and the wary Chrystal stop at the top of the spiral cement staircase. Murphy, the Mayor concludes his Cemetery Park Tour, Doug and Emma wanting the slabs of dirt to be repaired in open coffins until further excavation can be approved.

EMMA
What did you buy me? I gave you each your own credit card. Tall tales say, shop ‘til you drop.

CHRYSTAL
Only want to shop at Macy’s.. not the morgue.

EMMA
You each had your own credit card when I dropped you off at Mall this morning.

CHRYSTAL
Maxed...sold out. Dead credit cards.

KATRINA
The credit card barely bought a pair of shoes and sun glasses.

MURPHY
This is the legend of the cave portal, which only opens for the Warriors, Cavers and Mortals.

DOUG
Today’s explorer’s spent at the sport chalet register.

Several shopping bags are on sidewalk where cab driver put them.

(CONTINUED)
MURPHY

The portal entrance is stunningly beautiful and the price for mortals just went up with the rent.

Doug and Emma touring with the fosters, a view of the ocean behind the open cemetery coffins. In the distance, high-noon at the cemetery, Clancy RED Warrior on the gateway (Perhaps Johnny Depp) the portal exposed, momentarily agape;

EMMA
It’s not right to leave these coffins disturbed. Must refill the earthen dirt. Until the ghosts are back to surfing for "Rest in Peace."

MURPHY
Word had it the missing book, a map in Foster Library, absconded and a Librarian witch hunt hunting down the crown book of cemetery gems.

DOUG
Often times, a small town community often has tales of treasures and utopia.

MAYOR MURPHY
(Being Interviewed by 6’0 clock newscaster)
Matter of fact, (points out all trading or transporting any and all books), until the mystery gem book has been uncovered; Sprits are floating, perhaps camping close to his or her casket.

The 6’o clock news advertises the gems lost in the excavated graveyard and many flock to see the portal. The electromagnetic threshold flashbulbs in sunlight and the media ate it up for themselves, ghosts, treasures and Aztec Monks wanting history.

Murphy, the Mayor, always encouraging public interest stories, waved the reporters to pass by, as many interests stood up to see the early excavation, the Foster Library the sole air.

T Shirts with coffins creep open being sold on the Mayor’s sidewalk. Snap shots of Murphy with his arm around a ghost Clancy RED Warrior; trick of flash. Ghost hunters from all

(CONTINUED)
areas flock to witness ghosts; Warriors, Cavers, and Mortals. All introductions by Clancy RED Warrior (Perhaps Jonny Depp).... if not visible in public, more mortal in shade.

Venders stay up all night on Main Street, all types of people camping, hunting down ghosts. Ghosts with the entrance through the Cave Portal. Benjamin, B.J., pitches a collide scope of Cave Portals; Cavers coming in droves, the High School buzzed with promises of drag racing and treasures... excitement being bought and sold in the excavated burial at Cemetery Park.

A Court injunction stops traffic in Cemetery Park. All humans escorted off the lawn. Criminal tape zig zags around the inside of the open graves, the most obvious, Clancy RED Warrior, gatekeeper of the underworld. Doug and Emma have collected the three fosters and headed back to the Victorian Style House.

Benjamin ducks to stay away from Chrystal, Katrina staying quiet. After lights out, Benjamin (B.J.) climbs down the second story trellis and hikes across the street to Cemetery Park... ghost plasma spilled on limbs of trees and dead cold sensation. A black top hat tossing a bow at the portal cave, only mortals may enter.

Clancy RED Warrior, brought back to the eternal with the promise of the Pot of Gold. Benjamin is sure the ghost is real, but finicky by nature, the cave portal lead to the other side... B.J. certain the voice is the ghost Clancy RED Warrior. In the open air darkness, the young lad finding one hundred dollar bills, stuffing in his tucked-in shirt.

Inside the bedroom, having climbed up what he climbed down, Benjamin hides the money, knowing his foster parents or Crystal may be looking through everything, so he hid the stash in his socks. The following day, B.J. uses the phone to call and put money on his mum’s booking number...a lot $300.

JUST TOO SCANDEOS

THE GOOSE THAT LAIED THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT TWO

SCENE FOUR

EVENING-DAY TWO

FADE-IN

EXT. - ENTRANCE CEMETARY PARK - MIDNIGHT (CONTINUED)
After lights out, Benjamin (B.J.) climbs down the second story trellis and hikes across the street to Cemetery Park...ghost plasma spilled on limbs of trees and dead cold sensation. A black top hat tossing a bow at the Portal Cave; only mortals may enter.

Clancy RED Warrior, brought back to the eternal with the promise of the Pot of Gold.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Lad, what’s up? Ghost got your tongue?

BENJAMIN (B.J).
Who are you?

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
(Black Top hat bouncing in front of cave portal).
Clancy, RED Warrior; Gatekeeper to the underworld.

BENJAMIN (B.J).
(Benjamin is sure the ghost is real, but finicky by nature). You are a Legend. There is even a book about you, Clancy RED Warrior.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Then there must be a Pot of Gold.

BENJAMIN (B.J.)
You’re the Tour Guide through the Cave Portal.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
(Slightly bowing, black Top hat bending at Clancy’s waist, below torso, ectoplasm). The Portal only opens for a spell every fifty years, the Cihuatet Legend has it, an immortality of wealth.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Reach inside the Cave Portal.

BENJAMIN (B.J.)
(Putting his little hand through the Cave opening and grabbed a lot of 100 bills, aka. Benjamin’s).

(MORE)
BENJAMIN (B.J.) (cont’d)
Money...real money...hundreds of dollar bills.

The Cave Portal lead to the other side...B.J. certain the voice is the ghost Clancy RED Warrior. In the open air darkness, the young lad finding one hundred dollar bills, stuffing in his tucked-in shirt. Benjamin is greeted by blackness, as he is only one in graveyard, stumbling on open tree branches, Benjamin climbs up the white trellis, opening into his bedroom.

FADE OUT

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT TWO

SCENE FIVE

EVENING-DAY TWO

FADE-IN

INT. - VIEW OF OCEAN/GRAVEYARD- BENJAMIN BEDROOM (B.J.) - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Inside the bedroom, having climbed up what he climbed down, Benjamin hides the money, knowing his foster parents or Crystal may be looking through everything, so he hid the stash in his socks. The following day, B.J. uses the phone to call and put money on his mum’s booking number...a lot $300.

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE ONE

INT - DOUG’S OFFICE, SLIDING GLASS DOORS OPEN TO VIEW OF POOL - DAY THREE

FADE-IN

INT. - OFFICE DESK CURVED FOR VIEW OF POOL - MORNING

(CONTINUED)
BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Doug, my I-phone is blocked. All app’s are blocked?

DOUG
Mine is blocked, too. (Staring at I-phone). Emma, is your I-phone working?

EMMA
No...look...barely my home page.

KATRINA
My I-phone is blocked too. An internet spy has attacked me.

DOUG
Chrystal...you’re the only suspect left. Did you block everyone’s phone?

CHRYSAL
(Programming her phone).
My I-phone is good. You all should check yours. (Entering Doug’s Office).

DOUG
Mysterious to Scandalous. Do not touch the I-phone’s again.

EMMA
We all have work to do. No slackers. This Victorian House needs a lot of maintenance.

DOUG
Morning Meeting. Expect to all be here everyday, including Sundays at 7:30 a.m. Dressed and ready for school.

KATRINA
We have to do chores?

DOUG
If you want your allowance, and even if you don’t want your allowance, you will do chores.

EMMA
All homework ready to go at morning meeting, and breakfast done and dishes put in dishwasher.

(CONTINUED)
CHRYSAL\T
Can we just get a maid?

EMMA
If you want to pay out of your allowance.

DOUG
No hired help. Besides, you all had jobs in Juvenile Hall, and you will here too.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Ah, you mean Orphan boot camp.

EMMA
No slackers.

DOUG
Allowance. Katrina, your account is set for $500. a week. Chrystal, your account lends $500. a week. Benjamin, your allowance is paid from us, $10. a week.

CHRYSAL
(Black eye pencil for black lips).
Back to Orphan boot camp for you, my four-eyed foe.

DOUG
Meeting over...You know the routine, everyone will meet at pool side at 6 o clock tonight, and every night thereafter.

JUST TOO SCANDALOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE TWO

DAY THREE

FADE-IN

INT - BENJAMIN’S BEDROOM - DAY

Benjamin pops into his room to find the sock with $100. bills. The money absconded, too many socks in drawer...B.J. frantically searching socks.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
(Peeks into B.J. room, sporting a riddle).
If you have 100 black socks and 100 brown socks, how many socks do you have to pull out of the drawer until you have a pair?

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
None, if you have none, no socks at all, you won’t have to be concerned with any missing socks.

DOUG
Just call me the Riddler. B.J., I will pay you $100. now if you give me the answer.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
(Questioning if he had really met the ghost, Clancy RED Warrior and the hidden loot).
(Socks everywhere, B.J. finding one black, one brown and...)
Found it. (Looking at the funds hid inside a brown pair of socks). The answer to your riddle is three. Three socks until you have a pair.

DOUG
Wow. In record time too. Here’s a Benjamin for a Benjamin.

FADE OUT

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE THREE

EXT. BENJAMIN INSIDE LOCAL LIQUOR STORE–– DAY THREE

FADE-IN

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
May I buy a pre-pay card. Here’s $500. dollars. Thank you.
Benjamin takes the card, stepping aside, risking tardiness at first class, fifth grade. Using I-phone B.J. calls the prison and puts the money on his Mum’s booking number.

    CHRYSTAL
    (Still not at high school, but following B.J.).
    Buying the liquid courage?

    BENJAMIN (B.J.).
    Don’t follow me...

    CHRYSTAL
    I’m in your shadow, waiting to attack. You are up to something and I will find out what you are hiding.

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE FOUR

EXT. BENJAMIN AND CHRYSTAL, LOCAL LIQUOR STORE—DAY THREE

FADE-IN

A Company Vehicle screeches to a halt. Both adolescents startled by smell of burnt tires. Door opens, Mayor Murphy addresses both school age children:

    MURPHY
    Why are you both outside a liquor store? You both should be in Elementary School and High School. And you both have missed your first class.

    CHRYSTAL
    My first class is an elective. It’s my free period.

    MURPHY. THE MAYOR
    Still should have told your new foster parents. Perhaps I will do that for you.

    BENJAMIN (B.J.).
    Needed a Pre-pay card to purchase off internet. Don’t know why

    (MORE)
BENJAMIN (B.J.). (cont’d) 
Chrystal was here. Maybe a pick-me-up?

MURPHY, THE MAYOR 
This is a small town. Everybody gossips. It’s just what we do here.

CHRISTAL 
Please don’t tell Doug and Emma.

BENJAMIN (B.J.). 
Yes. Please don’t tell them, they might give me even more chores.

MURPHY, THE MAYOR 
Just this once.

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE FIVE

EXT. BENJAMIN AND Chrystal AND KATRINA at 6:00 P.M. MEETING; POOL SIDE- NIGHT

FADE-IN

DOUG
You all did your chores pretty good for the first day. So, you all have the night off.

EMMA
Because Cemetery Park has turned into a circus, let’s go and watch the parade.

FADE OUT

JUST TOO SCANDELOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE SIX

EXT. BENJAMIN AND CLANCY, RED WARRIOR - NIGHT

FADE-IN

(CONTINUED)
Main Street at Cemetery Park. Clancy, RED Warrior with his upper torso mortal, his arms waving traffic to stop and then creep forward. Benjamin sees his friend but he does not want his new foster family to interfere with B.J.’s mission as a transporter; like mother like son.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Two at a time... just two, two at a time. Two in one coffin. Two for the price of one.

BENJAMIN, (B.J.).
Yes. But then you would have to split the loot by two, no longer one.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
There will be no splitting of funds. Rubies’, Emeralds and diamonds, (an exchange of sorts) for the chance to be a mortal.

BENJAMIN, (B.J.).
I want to see the Cave Portal. Clancy, RED Warrior, you are the gatekeeper to the underworld.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
You are my servant. Not the other way around.

EMMA
(Watching the Parade of ghost and ghoul hunters).
B.J., the missing library book may have resurfaced. The genealogy of gems, introduction by Clancy, RED Warrior.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
That is my book. Them be fighting words.

DOUG
(Unable to see Clancy, RED Warrior directing traffic).
Can you imagine the Library over-due fees...well into thousands.

FADE OUT
JUST TOO SCANDALOUS

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE

SCENE SEVEN

EXT. BENJAMIN AND HAMILTON CLAN, MURPHY AND CLANCY, RED WARRIOR AT CEMETERY PARK ENTRANCE. MAIN STREET – DUSK

FADE-IN

MURPHY, THE MAYOR
(Top of spiral staircase, concealing the opening to the Cave Portal).
Suffering from Ghost sickness? Try burnt orange. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DOUG
Anything but ghoul gas.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
(Behind Murphy; in front of Portal Cave).
Don’t travel down to the underworld, goblins mutating. All final breaths remembered as ghost sickness.

EMMA
(Always Hostess).
Would anyone like some coffee? Or maybe soda?

DOUG
No. Pack up the kids and lets go. Do want to stay and visit Necropolis, kind of a stairway to Heaven, but it looks like CLANCY, RED WARRIOR, sits on his tomb, always guardian of the Underworld.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
(No company).
Tonight of all nights. The moon is full and plasma can resupply to ailing ghosts, goblins and ghouls. Definitely, a lucrative business.

(CONTINUED)
BENJAMIN (B.J.)
Are you for real, Clancy RED Warrior?

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Am a man engaged in military mission. The thirteen Monks, presumed warriors, but really are witches wanting to rob the graveyard. They themselves, hungry for spirit swill.

MURPHY, THE MAYOR
(From atop the cement spiral staircase).
This loom, (Mayor Murphy fostered) Moves coffins slowly, pesky environmental laws, protecting deceased.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Get these circus clowns away from my house. Shoo, get away. You smell like ripe Mortals.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
(To Murphy, the very same Mayor that busted he and Chrystal cutting first period).
It’s getting dark. Doug, can we go back with the others? Mayor, isn’t it time for supper?

DOUG
Yes, B.J., let’s go. Emma and the girls will have our dinner ready.

MURPHY, THE MAYOR
Dinner with you guys? Sounds delicious.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Now I am drooling, but I am on a healthy diet of rubies, emeralds and diamonds. However, it is gold I need and gold I must have, to convert ectoplasm into flesh and blood.

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Clancy, I will be back at midnight. That Mayor caught me and Chrystal (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
BENJAMIN (B.J.). (cont’d)
skipping school and I don’t want
Murphy to say anything. Doug and
Emma could always send me back to
Juvenile Hall for misbehaving.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Perhaps you should invite me.
Swimming, one of me favorite
hobbies. If the witches fly over
they will not be able to see Cave
Portal.

FADE OUT

JUST TOO SCANDalous

THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGG

ACT THREE CLANCY, RED WARRIOR

SCENE EIGHT

EXT. - HAMILTON’S BACK YARD - SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

FADE-IN

Mayor Murphy left his t-shirt on due to a small baby bump.
All three kids swimming, and Doug watches Emma jump off
diving board.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
Uncertain how ghost juice will mix
with water?

BENJAMIN (B.J.).
Just dive off diving board.

Jumps off diving board, cannon style. B.J. Believes he can
see Clancy, RED Warrior swim next to the pool light. Clancy
swims like a bullet, gasping for air, when the oxygen hits
the lungs.

CLANCY, RED WARRIOR
I actually felt myself breath. Or I
felt myself take a breath.

Unable to stay afloat, Benjamin through the life jacket to
Clancy, RED Warrior. Wet, and unable to fly, the ghost shook
like a tree. Above, in star ridden sky, were thirteen
witches. Like bats, flying overhead, looking for the Portal
to the silent cave.

TO BE CONTINUED.
CONTINUED: (2)

FADE OUT