THE HAUNTING OF THE PIRATE'S TREASURE

9/15/15
FADE IN

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

We see DREAMA MONTGOMERY, THE CLAIRVOYANT (39) alone in a ROWBOAT just off the starboard of a large GALLEON PIRATE’S SHIP.

INT. ROWBOAT - MOMENTS LATER

The song HE AIN’T HEAVY HE’S MY BROTHER echoes through the night air above the ocean waves.

Dreama has LONG DARK HAIR, EXPENSIVE JEWELRY and is wearing a TRADITIONAL GYPSY DRESS. She rows to the side of the wooden ship and climbs a ROPE LADDER to the upper deck.

As if out of a HAZY DREAM a BABY FOX watches her every move. She is startled. Dreama shakes her head and snaps out of the dream-like-state, concentrating on the creaky floorboards.

DREAMA (V.O.)
I have always heard that if you dream about a fox you will live to be a hundred years old.

A MACAW sitting atop the SAIL MAST mimics her thoughts.

Walking across the deck she sees MURDOCK (40s). He looks good with LONG SWOOPING BANGS across his face, sexy smile and BLACK EYE-PATCH. He has dark features and big green almond cat eyes.

Murdock is anxious to explore Dreama’s DIAMOND EMERALD NECKLACE and STUDS. He touches her beautiful DIAMOND BRACELET and EMERALD RING with DIAMONDS that are outlining a luscious heart.

Dreama lifts her gypsy skirt to make love to him. Together the two enter his cabin.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPTAIN’S CABIN - NIGHT

The CHANDELIER light dimmed the room embossing the room with PINK TONES.

Murdock wraps his arms around Dreama and squeezes her tight. Her diamond necklace sparkles against her low cut blouse.
The long dangling emerald earrings JINGLE as she tilts her head to kiss Murdock.

As Dreama glances at the carpet she notices stains of BLOOD dripped across the design.

Dreama inches her way into the Boudoir where she seductively undresses. She is wearing a SCARLET RED BRA and RED PANTIES to match.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dreama and Murdock enter.

FAST FLASHBACK: Dreama catches a glimpse of TOMMY (30s), in the MIRROR. He'd compensated for the loss of his face replacing it with a HARD PLASTIC CONTOURED MOLD with screws at his neck that attached it to his body.

DREAMA (V.O.)
Tommy is my inner spiritual guide and dwells within me. The year is 1900, the President has just legalized pot, and we are rich. Rich, because we are hit-men from Chattanooga. We own a pirate ship and the Twin Tower Mansion of Murders in Tennessee. Tommy has been killed, and it is up to me to solve his murder.

Dreama and Murdock enter the SHOWER. He washes her with ROSE SOAP and COTTON CANDY SHAMPOO.

Suddenly there is a LOUD BANGING on the door.

The song He Ain’t Heavy He’s My Brother ends.

Murdock wraps a TOWEL around him and answers the door.

It is SOPHIE (40s) A BEAUTIFUL INDIAN GIRL. She is aghast as she stands in the doorway as white as a ghost.

SOPHIE
(screaming)
My lover just shot a young lad! I don't know what to do!

Murdock calms her with some MORPHINE.
DREAMA
You're not here for the next fix?

SOPHIE
No, I'm scared. My lover, Jake, did that, and besides, we just came from the scene. There's been a chain of serial killings, all like Tommy's last February. They're not to be blamed on me!

DREAMA
Sophie, no one will blame anything on you. We'll isolate you and hide you. You'd better act calm or they'll take you to Moccasin Bend, the state institute in Chattanooga. The shrinks will straight jacket you and drug you until you repress every scene. They use electric shock, you know?

Dreama turns to Murdock.

DREAMA (CONT'D)
Oh, I'm excited, a murder! It'll be fun moving the evidence to my last enemy. Oh I don't know what I'm doing here! I'd better go now so I can polish my diamonds. We'll have to leave the area to hide the gun. The murder will be fun to work and I can seduce the other pirates, police and FBI. Oh, Sophie, how good of you to open a thirst of passion!

MURDOCK
You better hush or I'll morphine you right out of my bed and into the back seat of the police paddy wagon.

DREAMA
Jealous?

Murdock pinches Dreama.

MURDOCK
Hee-haw!!

The group proceed to the GALLEY.

CUT TO:
INT. GALLEY - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER

Dreama scrambles some eggs with cheese and chopped bologna.

DREAMA
Now we're one ounce less of morphine, as you came over for a quick fix! How many eggs do you want?

SOPHIE
Two. I'd better get back, my lover wants to take out of here by 12 noon. We might drive to Albuquerque to drop the gun off. That's very far!

DREAMA
Ohhh, don't tell me anything about the game plan! I don't want it to leak out when I seduce the sheriff.

MURDOCK
(whimpering)
Please don't tell me where you'll put the murder weapon.

Sophie begins to leave as she kisses Murdock on the cheek. Dreama sulks as she squints her eyes at Sophie. If looks could kill.

DREAMA
(demanding harshly)
Oh you; get your damn lips off my boyfriend lover and get back to your scene.

Murdock writes something down on a piece of paper.

MURDOCK
Sh, Sh, Sh. You didn't tell us if Jake committed the murders. Okay?

He hands the note around. Everyone agrees.

The note reads: Hey, hey, hey honey, don't frame Jake and we'll work on it later to see who we will frame.

Murdock walks Sophie to the door while holding her hand.

CUT TO:
INT. CAPTAIN’S CABIN – CONTINUOUS

Sophie exits.

Dreama is fuming.

DREAMA
(angrily)
I told Sophie not to knock on that
damn door!

MURDOCK
Well good! That means she came to see me! Ha-ha.

DREAMA
Yeah I can see that! Did you screw her?

Murdock turns on the RADIO to see if another young lad had been shot in a motel.

Puzzled with suggestion, Murdock gets the OUIJA BOARD out from the closet and begins to clean his bag of weed with a FLOUR SIFTER.

MURDOCK
We'll have to work the Ouija board to solve who committed the murders at 12:00 midnight.
(stoned)
Life would be endless if we didn't include the occult. There's an old witch fable: If you shoot someone and get his spirit to engulf you with the Ouija board, you'll soon become that spirit and it will spell out who shot him.

DREAMA
Oh, don't you go shoot anyone! I can spell out a name for you on the Ouija board while you're awake. You're goofy. I know that's what friends are for, to be there for each other. So let's get the Ouija board out and play the game.

Dreama hands a JOINT to Murdock.

MURDOCK
Thank goodness the President has just legalized pot! Hee-haw, hee-haw!
The Macaw SQUAWKS from outside.

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
Let me feed the Macaw and I will be back to scare you with that board game. We ought to play with it at midnight.

Murdock picks up some SUNFLOWER SEEDS and exits.

Tommy's spirit reappears. The occult tries to seduce Dreama as she becomes very horny on the WHITE BEARSKIN RUG.

She rubs around the bear’s head, kissing the bear’s face very seductively.

DREAMA
Tommy! Hummmmm!

Dreama climaxes on the white bear rug in front of the warm FIREPLACE.

Murdock enters.

MURDOCK
Where is that sheriff's phone number?

Dreama rummages through her purse to find a NAPKIN with RED LIPSTICK.

DREAMA
I'll call him.

She dials. The phone RINGS and a CHILD answers.

CHILD #1
Hi.

DREAMA
Hello, this is Dreama. Is your dad there?

CHILD #1
Yeah.

DREAMA
Can you put Billy on the phone?

CHILD #1
Yeah. Dad! It’s for you!

BILLY JACK (40s) picks up the line.
DREAMA
Sheriff, this is Dreama, I got to meet with you. I think I know who shot Tommy in the Tracy City motel.

WHO?

DREAMA
Oh, this sounds funny, but Charles Pencock.

BILLY
Charles Pencock? Peacock, honey, we had better meet if you're beggin' for my cock! Hey, hey, hey honey, let's meet at the point at 6:00 PM dusk when your ship ports at the next dock. Come alone...

Murdock hands her some COLUMBIAN GOLD. His thoughts are disturbed as he embraces Dreama.

She pushes him away as Tommy's spirit begins a hatred for him.

MURDOCK
An exorcism will cast out the spirit, and we'll go for eternity to solve who shot Tommy with a clean blow to the back of the head. A pirate’s gun was used knocking his whole head off.

DREAMA
(trembling)
I don't want to ever loose Tommy. His spirit is in me.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Dreama walks down the ramp from the Galleon Pirate’s Ship and steps out onto the DOCK.
EXT. BILLY JACK’S PATROL CAR – THE NEXT EVENING

SUPER: 7:00 P.M.

BILLY
I don’t know who shot that young lad. Hey, hey, hey honey, I think it was one of those drug dealers.

Dreama agrees with the Sheriff.

DREAMA
Yes, it's got to be him, he's the meanest drug dealer in the whole world.

BILLY
No one knows who or which drug dealer shot Tommy.

DREAMA
Yes, Billy, I wonder why? And which look alike killed that young lad, Tommy? He was onto something really big, like how he sold some Diamonds and Emeralds that belonged to his wife. Ohhhh, I guess I'm on the wrong track.

Dreama hugs Billy farewell and exits the vehicle.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOPHIE’S MANSION – EVENING

Dreama knocks on the door.

Sophie opens the door with great excitement!

DREAMA
I was wondering if you were still here, or left to drop the gun off in Albuquerque, or even Alaska.

SOPHIE
Damn you! I was waiting for Jake he was supposed to come and get the pirate’s gun that he shot Tommy with. He dropped it off on Valentines Day, the barrel was hot and it burned my little hands!
DREAMA
Oh for goodness sakes! I'm so scared I don't know what to do, but Sophie, don't get involved with that murder, or Jake. Please stop fooling with that murder! Thou shall not kill! Oh, Sophie, I love you so much, but now you've got yourself involved in a bad murder. I'm so scared! Do you want me to make love to your lover Jake so he can whisper who did it in my wrong ear?

SOPHIE
Hell No, I don't need help with his mushroom dick!

DREAMA
Okay, I'm on my way to investigate someone new. Maybe that nice bootlegger down the road will be better, at least I'll get drunk!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - EVENING
Dreama drives away in her BRIGHT RED JALOPY, similar to the one Bonnie and Clyde used, to see the bootlegger.

DREAMA
(to herself)
The bootlegger is such a felon. I'm scared he'll suspect something.

EXT. JAMES’ DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER
A LINE OF CUSTOMERS are waiting for drugs. Dreama pulls into the driveway and toots the HORN. JAMES (40s) approaches the jalopy and laughs.

JAMES
Ohhh noooo! Don't come around here trying to lay another murder wrap on me!
DREAMA
I ain't Bonnie and Clyde just cause
I drive their ole jalopy! Not
little ole me.

JAMES
I've already lost eight years in
the Tennessee prison for a state
frame.

DREAMA
Okay, that's not why I'm here! I
came to buy some bourbon to make
bourbon balls! Ha-ha. Oh you, I
won't blame this second killing on
you! They say they found a sack of
Diamonds & Emeralds. Tommy must
have stolen them from a jewelry
store right after he got shot in
the motel. They found the gems in
his boots.

JAMES
What's that got to do with me? I
sell drugs I don't sell jewelry. He
didn't steal them from here. I saw
him twenty minutes before he got
shot. He was in the police station
talking to the FBI. Oh well.

DREAMA
Oh that's awful! Why would he be
talking to the FBI? I'm in so much
pain about my lover getting shot I
might have to order some heroin!

JAMES
I don't know, maybe he was turning
people in for stuff before he
became a military man. He's going
be a famous misfortune!

DREAMA
I bet all the homes he had visited
were tapped. Oh me, that's awful
that they killed him. I took some
of his hair from his corpse at the
funeral home to use my psychic
powers in solving this case.

JAMES
Well you're barking up the wrong
tree. I didn't even kill that guy I
was blamed for.
Dreama enters her car and speaks out the window.

DREAMA
Oh yeah? See ya later alligator!

Dreama backs away as all his customers GLARE at her as they wait in line to purchase their desired drug.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINKERTON’S MARKET - EVENING

The radio blares the tune: SOME GIRLS HAVE ALL THE LUCK.

Dreama pulls into Pinkerton's market. Her COCKER SPANIEL PUPPY is hanging onto his seat. She pulls up to the WINDOW.

DREAMA
Who is Pinkerton?

A LITTLE BOY (7) runs to the window.

CHILD #2
(jokingly)
I is!

DREAMA
Oh, you are Pinkerton? Well I was under the impression that he was as an eighty year ole man who trained dogs.

COKEY PINKERTON (80) comes to the window.

COKEY
Who is looking for Mr. Pinkerton?

DREAMA
Dreama dear, here I am. I heard it through the grapevine that you clean houses and train dogs to be agressive and attacky.

COKEY
I do. It would be my pleasure to help you out. Is that your pooch there in the car with you, what's his name?
DREAMA
Tiger. He's a full blooded cocker spaniel puppy.

COKEY
I can see that. I'll be by when I close the store. Still live in the large Twin Tower Castle?

DREAMA
(singing to the radio)
"Some girls have all the luck, Some girls do nothing but complain."

COKEY
(laughing)
Which are you?

DREAMA
(smiling)
I guess I have all the luck since I now have a maid, and I won't complain.

COKEY
Yes, you now take me in your custody as house maid and dog keeper.

DREAMA
Can you begin by pulling weeds in the garden?

COKEY
Love to.

CUT TO:

EXT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - LATER

Dreama drives her jalopy into the LONG DRIVEWAY and parks.

The Twin Tower Castle is the MANSION OF MURDERS. Dreama arrives just as the rest of her GANG are checking in.

The suspects are haughty and nice as they each check in with TAPESTRY LUGGAGE and individual pets: a YORKIE, a DOBERMAN, a Dalmatian, and several CHIHUAHUAS.

ATTORNEY MIKE (40s) sports fine BROWN SUITCASES and has a BLACK LABRADOR.

BRENDA (30s) has a DACHSHUND.
Dreama brings the Macaw that she had caught on the ship. Murdock has a SCHNAUZER.

**DREAMA**

Welcome all! First rule to stay in the mansion of murders is you must bring delicious recipes so you can cook. Welcome.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Brenda is baking GINGERBREAD COOKIES and talking to Murdock.

Brenda once lived next door to Charles Pencock down in the valley. Charles was Dreama’s lawfully wedded husband. Brenda ran Dreama off from there too. Brenda was an Emerald, for she had spontaneity. Brenda was married to a Tennessee State Trooper named ROCKY (40s).

**BRENDA**

Do you think Dreama will be okay? She’s been acting weird lately. I don’t know if it was the death of her ex-lover. She was supposed to go meet but she’s not herself. She keeps going to the Ouija board and asking Tommy to come in her and live in her being. She is always wearing pants and men's shirts with suspenders, not her usual Gypsy skirts with her tailored hats.

**MURDOCK**

(whispering)

Oh... ever since her and I played with the Ouija board, lifting Tommy's spirit, she's been distant and so far away.

Dreama enters and interrupts.

**DREAMA**

The entity lives in me, and La-tee-da!

Dreama wears POLO COLOGNE and a FLANNEL SHIRT with men's PANTS and SUSPENDERS, she's taken on a bad boy appearance.
BRENDA
Oh my God! Her diamonds are studs in her ears with a joint behind one of them, and she wears an emerald necklace Tommy's grandmother gave her for a gift. She doesn't use anything but cotton candy juice spray!

DREAMA
Yes cotton candy shampoo and rinse, those were Tommy's favorite.

MURDOCK
Well look at you! Making a case out of yourself!

DREAMA
(to Brenda)
Jealousy... Trying to bump me out of my own baby bear bed with a damn ginger bread cookie?

BRENDA
No. I see my unannounced visit has got you in such a jealous tizzy.

Dreama takes a cookie and nibbles it, sneering her teeth at Brenda who has sat with Murdock all afternoon.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dreama sneaks back to the bedroom to check the lumps in the BED. Brenda's big voluptuous figure had left a big lump with Murdock's beside it.

Murdock and Brenda follow.

DREAMA
(fiercely)
Ohhh Brenda; I'm going to get you! You have been sleeping in my bed and almost broke the whole frame down!

BRENDA
No I haven't really, how in the hell did you gather that conclusion?
DREAMA
Look at the impression of the body lump you left with Murdock as he must have laid right beside you. My God you've lain with my lover!

BRENDA
(shouting)
Oh my God, no! Straight to the state institute where you'll reign with your new garment a strait jacket. I'll be damned if I'm accused of your belligerent jealous notion!

MURDOCK
You're reading too much about the imprint on the bed. Are you nuts? First spirits of the dead and murdered people, now imprints or lumps on the bed! What are you all fired up about? Do you love me that much, to act so fierce?

DREAMA
I'm calling the FBI in the morning to find out if they can use the federal eye to see if that was your ole tart body actually lying in my bed with my lover.

The cocker spaniel puppy jumps on the bed smelling the lump in the SOFT FEATHER MATTRESS, then runs to Brenda, smelling her up and down.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
See, the dog smells your lovemaking!

The song THESE ARE THE DAYS WHEN YOU WISH YOUR BED WAS ALREADY MADE plays in the background on the radio.

A knock at the door alarms the scene as Cokey enters and asks Dreama if she has any work for him today.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Cokey! Did you indeed shoot a young dude in your market, with a gun cause he stole a can of beany weenies?

Cokey’s eyes light up.
COKEY
Yep, I can make a crack shot and
shoot someone's eye out! If someone
steals from me, I will shoot them
dead!

DREAMA
Okay I'm missing some nookey around
my lover’s bed, and you, a can of
beany weenies.

Dreama holds a PILLOW and tosses it at Murdock in a loving
manner.

Cokey straightens out a line of COKE to mend and repair the
falling out friendship.

BRENDA
I forgot how to do this.

COKEY
I doubt I waste any cocaine on the
floors.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHERIFF’S DEPT. - DAY

The Sheriff Billy Jack is burning NEWSPAPERS.

SHERIFF DEPUTY FRANK (40s) approaches and picks one up off
the stack.

FRANK
(reading the headline)
"Police Arrested For Murder."
(with a chuckle)
Officer Jake has allegedly been
accused of killing that young lad.
A very strong allegation.

BILLY
I bought out every last copy
because I don’t want to spread this
belief around about Jake.

FRANK
Let me have one of them so I can go
read this to Dreama. She wanted to
have an affair with that chief
Jake, and with this paper, she will
fall for it, and give it up. She is
so gullible.
BILLY
Be careful, Frank, you are a rhinestone and committed several murders yourself, as you were a hit man in Tracy City. You had a drive by shooting on the same road and same place that Tommy got shot in a motel.

Frank laughs, pats him on the back, then exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. GALLEON PIRATE’S SHIP - TWO DAYS LATER

Dreama’s Macaw flies to her and lands on her shoulder.

Dreama is finishing an OIL PASTEL PAINTING of the other PIRATES and CREW on board.

The pirates, of all ages, pose and wait patiently for Dreama to put the finishing touches on the work of ART.

DREAMA
There! Finished!

The pirates gather around to admire the finished product.

PIRATES IN UNISON
Wonderful! Very good, etc.

The pirate crew exit, taking the art with them below deck.

Dreama pets her Macaw’s little head, then steers the large WOODEN CAPTAIN’S WHEEL back out to sea.

Frank the sheriff deputy suddenly rides up on a POLICE BOAT and climbs the rope ladder to the deck.

FRANK
Dreama, look, I brought you a newspaper. It’s accusing Jake about the murder of that young lad you had a date with when he got shot. He’s being incarcerated in the city jail.

DREAMA
That can’t be the same lad I was with, was it?
FRANK
What were you doing? How well do you know Jake?

DREAMA
Well actually, earlier that day Jake and I got out in the snow and was driving around when we heard about it on the radio. The lad had stolen the Diamonds & Emeralds from the jewelry store.

FRANK
Oh my God, Dreama, don't tell me Murdock doesn't know about this?

DREAMA
No.

FRANK
God, how many lovers have you got?

DREAMA
Oh none, youuuuuu. Here comes Murdock he won't like it if we're talking about the murder. Frank don't breathe a word of this, but I'm going to have a baby.

FRANK
Oh you! I guess I'd better go. I'm so happy for you.

DREAMA
Do you have a tranquilizer? I have a sick feeling.

FRANK
What do you think I am a drug store? Besides you said you are pregnant! Life is surprising...

Frank gives her a RED PILL.

FRANK (CONT’D)
Take it only if it won't hurt the baby.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - NIGHT

Dreama reads the newspaper.
DREAMA  
(to herself)  
The Diamond & Emerald murder is all over the newspaper!

A knock at the door startles her. It is Brenda.

BRENDA  
Hey you, do you want to get the Ouija board out and see who shot the Tommy lad at 12 midnight?

DREAMA  
Yes.

(whispering)  
Murdock has gone to bed and we can have all the fun we want. I'll grab some candles and matches. Would you like a wine cooler?

BRENDA  
Sure. Lets smoke a joint and drink some red wine.

Dreama lights a BLACK CANDLE.

DREAMA  
Spirit come in, come deep within and engulf my being and spell out who shot you.

The Ouija board spells out: M - U - R - D - O - C - K.

DREAMA (CONT’D)  
Oh my God, I'm aghast at the revelation! My lover, Murdock! Oh me, I'm sleeping with the murderer! He lives right here at the castle, and sleeps besides me in the bed. I'm sure it's ridiculous, but now I'm unsafe. I live right here with the murderer! The newspapers were wrong! It's not Jake after all! Oh my God.

Dreama’s arms get GOOSE BUMPS. She sees the ghost of Tommy and blows out the candle.

BRENDA  
(terrified)  
I’d better go!

Dreama begins searching the room.
BRENDA (CONT’D)
What are you looking for? A pirate’s shot gun?

DREAMA
Oh you mug wart, it was just a shot gun joint? Tommy's presence was here and reminded me that he was seducing people's wives. And that's why he got shot. He was going to the barber in four days to get a burr because he was joining the military. He had beautiful hair. I told Tommy, don't cut your hair or I'll shoot you!

BRENDA
So then it was you and not your good Murdock lover who shot the guy?

DREAMA
Oh, I said if you cut your hair I'll shoot you, I wouldn't of done that would I? I was going to have sex with him, cause he had such pretty hair and eyes, and if I got pregnant by him, the baby would look like him and not my husband Charles.

BRENDA
You mean you are pregnant by Tommy and not Murdock or Charles?

DREAMA
Oh, I don't know. I really don't know who I am pregnant by. I just have to wait until the baby is born and the face will reveal the father of the baby.

BRENDA
Then you got that lad shot with one of your current lovers?

DREAMA
No, I did not! The shot gun was a joint we exchanged with each other one hour as we drove around Tracy City. When he got out of my truck someone shot him. Swear to God!
BRENDA
Did you see Murdock anywhere? Maybe he got jealous of you and Tommy, and when you let him out of the truck he shot him.

DREAMA
No, we were in a motel and when I left to get some cheeseburgers a gun man or hit man came in the motel and shot him, but I never made it back! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. Now we have to wait until the baby is born to reveal the face of whom I seduced.

BRENDA
But Dreama you could be pregnant with the murderer’s baby or... the face of Tommy, uhm, is this elementary or genetics? (thinking)
You mean you don't know who the father is because you had been seducing both men and even your husband too? Oh what a mean girl you are!

DREAMA
We just have to wait my good girlfriend.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY- EVENING

Dreama lights a joint and hands it to Murdock.

DREAMA
What room number did that lad get shot in?

MURDOCK
I don't know...

Dreama fixes CHICKEN AND CHEESE with jalapeño cheese, pepper jack cheese and some nachos. As well as some Bloody Mary drinks with Worcestershire and spicy tomato juice with vodka.
INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dreama and Murdock laugh as they eat. As a clairvoyant, Dreama tries to read Murdock’s mind.

DREAMA  
(teasing)  
Did you meet a female State Trooper today and seduce her?

MURDOCK  
Thank you for dinner, Dreama. It was the best dinner I ever had. Later, let’s go look at the moon. It’s 9:00 and there's a full moon. You know, the town has been taking heroin and that is turning people to like a high life. Tommy was turning people in and it was taking his job, so someone went out of their way to follow him, and when he was in a motel, he was shot execution style. So you can quit searching for a motive.

Dreama feels Tommy's spirit become edgy and his presence fills her.

DREAMA (V.O.)  
I was glad it was something like that instead of Charles shooting him because I wanted a baby by him.

MURDOCK  
I'm getting groggy.

DREAMA  
Count your lucky stars. I opened the door to Pandora's box going into that house of mine. Charles looked old with worry for some reason. I miss my dolls in my doll room growing up with each, and a big kitchen. I miss all the times I had with Charles, he spent lots of time painting my rooms different colors using country flowers, blues, lavender, pumpkin, mauve and green, and of course yellow! It was the most beautiful Victorian style home you will ever see. I was so comfortable in that colorful home with Charles. Why he didn't want children I'll never know.  
(MORE)
I miss him and our house. I recollect an argument I had with him, then I fell asleep in a deep slumber-- and now I'm here with you, my Murdock!

MURDOCK
Are you just reminiscing? Is all that important to you?

DREAMA
Well I miss it of course, but I'm so in love with you! I can give it all up, just for you!

MURDOCK
Do you ever want to go back to Charles?

The PHONE rings. Murdock answers it.

MURDOCK (CONT'D)
You raannnnngggg?

INTERCUT WITH: Deputy Frank calling from his OFFICE.

FRANK
Hi, it’s Deputy Frank.

MURDOCK
Frank, I was expecting no more questions and to slide by, I just didn't do it!

FRANK
Do what? I just called to invite you to a police party on Saturday afternoon for a cookout with baked chicken, barbecued burgers, potato salad and dinner rolls. We're going to play crochet so wear some casual clothing.

MURDOCK
(with a chuckle)
I'll tell Dreama and I'm sure we'll be there. Are all the FBI agents going to be there?

FRANK
No, just the police staff and their wife and kids, that's all.

Murdock hangs up the phone.
MURDOCK
I want the life of Riley! Looks like we’re going to a party on Saturday!

DREAMA
Good! Somewhere to go and enjoy with the friends that we’ve built. Frank is all we have to clear us from the murder of Tommy.

Murdock Exits.

Dreama looks to her Cocker Spaniel, Tiger.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
I should call Frank back. I think if I meet him tomorrow I can find out about myself and Tommy even more. Frank is good to talk to and he keep my deepest secrets. It is time to decide if he is my friend or just a mere acquaintance.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRACY CITY PARK – THE NEXT DAY

Frank steps out of his car and approaches Dreama.

FRANK
Why are we meeting here?

DREAMA
(to herself)
He's so stupid!
(out loud)
Could you put someone I don't love away?

FRANK
You mean, when I told you the other day I was a hit man, did you believe me?

DREAMA
(shy giggle)
Yes.

FRANK
Oh Dreama, I was just joking with you!
DREAMA
Oh well, I am too...

FRANK
Dreama, if it's your husband
Charles that you want to take out
of life, just meet someone else,
start all over again!

DREAMA
Okay. Yes, silly. Did you? I always
liked it when we met and took some
chicken out to cook at the park.

Just then, Sophie pulls up in a GOLD JALOPY and jumps out.

SOPHIE
I'd do anything to be a fly on your
wall! And see just what you are up
to in this damn town of Tracy!

DREAMA
I'm here to work the murder of my
late lover Tommy. I was the last
one seen with him, but I don't own
a pirate's gun and there is no
motive.

SOPHIE
Boy if I owned a big Victorian home
down in the valley I would be down
there with Charles and my pet Macaw
not dialing "M" for capital Murder!
Or "H" for Homicide!

Sophie flings her emerald and diamond necklace around so
lavishly.

DREAMA
Oh I know, I should of never become
acquainted with you! I should of
kept you for just an oil painting
sitting!

SOPHIE
How dare you! You are my friend
Dreama, how could you say that?

DREAMA
Are you going to smoke with me?
Let's say you're sooo pretty I
didn't expect to see your face pop
up today in our beautiful park!
SOPHIE
Let's just enjoy each other's company and become more acquainted. I bought you this emerald pendent set with matching earrings.

DREAMA
Oh you! You didn't!

Dreama gets high and has a PSYCHIC VISION of Frank in a car crash. She turns her DIAMOND STUDS on her ears so wickedly.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
(to Frank)
Puff the magic dragon! I just had a vision. You see, I'm a psychic and a clairvoyant. I see into the future.

FRANK
Tell me your vision, please, I'm dying to hear it.

DREAMA
Well, I see you Frank at home sleeping and the phone rings. You answer it and it is Sheriff Billy Jack wanting you to pick him up at the jail. You get behind the wheel after being high all night and take off, but don't make it. You are speeding, driving 100 mph, and dodge some dogs and hit a tree. You die instantaneously. You have all sorts of surgeons and neurologists to work on your head, but no luck, you are pronounced dead.

FRANK
You don't say!

DREAMA
Ah, you're just a rhinestone anyway, but since I had that vision, the times we meet will be limited. There's no reason to buddy up with you if you're going to die!

FRANK
What has gotten into you? First with Sophie and a perfect Emerald fighting with another Emerald? And now me, an ole Rhinestone huh?
DREAMA
Tee Hee, just to get your goat! I made that up. My great grandfather said to call people by their importance by classifying them with various gem stones. How do you like that?

FRANK
Why am I such a low grade gem stone? I run you your next fix out here, and I listen to your baby business, and I prep you on all your lovers. Why am I a low grade gem stone?

DREAMA
Oh, just cause I have a taste for the low and I love you! But if you don't slow down in that damn police cruiser, I will lose you.

FRANK
Oh, you ain't no psychic! I'm going to drive right and live it! Hold me you gals, I'm scared. I love you both and want to live!

DREAMA
I once had a spirit guide that helped me in my dreams. I could solve sequences that were missing like a missing puzzle piece. He opened doors to a psychic world. I had spirit guides taking me to heaven and saving me. My grandmother said Angels don't fall, they just drive reckless on the way to Heaven.

FRANK
(voice quivering)
That's the prettiest verse your grandmother ever taught you! I just love you for sharing that with me.

DREAMA
My great grandmother was a Diamond, and a pirate in the 1800s. She was supposed to have scrolls that led to buried treasure in Moccasin Cove. I have to get those scrolls out someday and share them with you.
FRANK
Your great grandmother was a diamond? Why did she sleep with the high judge?

DREAMA
Oh for goodness sakes no! She slept with one man, her husband, my great grandfather! And led a full life as a jewel thief and murderer. They lived on a ship with pirates and wore long gypsy clothing and wore Diamonds and Emeralds, the richest gems a pirate can wear.

RAIN begins to fall. Sophie points out a RAINBOW.

SOPHIE
Look at that rainbow! It is so beautiful and so colorful. It has red and purple and blue and gold and deep green followed with orange. Let's make a wish!

FRANK
Yeah, let's wish I don't wreck my patrol car, and that Dreama's baby isn't a crack head!

SOPHIE
And that I get a husband! A rainbow is a sign from Heaven.

DREAMA
Yes, it's the most beautiful proof that there is a God keeping Heaven safe for us to enter.

SOPHIE
I hope I go to Heaven. I think I'm going to go to the synagogue and pray. I am Catholic you know. I was baptized in the Catholic church.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN TOWERS CASTLE - DAY - CHRISTMAS

Murdock brings a huge CHRISTMAS TREE in.

They begin to hang CHRISTMAS ORNAMENTS.
DREAMA
Forget this night. Let's put the tinsel on the tree and turn the lights on. Oh it's a beautiful tree!

The STOCKINGS are hung and the tree glows.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
We need more tinsel.

MURDOCK
I caught a swordfish for dinner.

DREAMA
We'll have to tenderize the meat with lemons and add lemon pepper.

Sophie comes on deck with her lover named JAKE (40s). Dubster drops by and catches a buzz. They all play POOL, and the glow in the dark Ouija board is a blast.

SOPHIE
We need to raise the spirit of Abe Lincoln to free Dreama in case she is a slave suffering from that ole man she married.

The laughter roars, and police come out to smoke some new kind of pot called Sins Million.

The party ends all too soon, and all go to bed.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT
Dreama wakes up sobbing. She pets Tiger.

DREAMA
(to Tiger)
I'll get Jake ready tomorrow to go fishing with me on his own boat. I'll be scared and really won't know what I'll do if I have to fulfill a promise to Sophie if she wants anymore people shot. I'm afraid to take a hit! Let's pray. I pray this is one bad dream cause my inner subconscious feels like it's all wrong and I will slip into a slumber.
INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

The phone rings, waking Dreama up.

INTERCUT WITH: Jake on the phone at his mansion.

JAKE
Dreama! In answer to your question last night while we all were playing pool. If I can go fishing with you, well I'd love to! And I have us two fishing poles, too, and we can take my Clipper Ship.

DREAMA
Wow! I can't believe it! I'll get a shower and meet you at Moccasin Cove in one hour.

As Dreama readies herself, she feels the BABY BUMP.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
(to herself)
The baby is due in four months around August 25th and it's time to choose a name. Darling for a girl and Shane for a boy.

WIPE TO:

EXT. MOCCASAIN COVE - DAY

Jake and Dreama sit in Jake’s SMALL CLIPPER SHIP. They drink LIQUOR.

Dreama tries to kiss Jake. He backs away.

JAKE
No, let’s not mess up our friendship. Let’s catch about ten more and go home. I’ll call you and Murdock over for a fish fry, want to?

DREAMA
Sure, we better bait our hooks.

They cast their line and wait for another keeper. Jake reels in another bite, it’s a TUNA.

As they begin to scale the fish, Jake notices a LARGE DIAMOND RING the fish had swallowed in its gut. He places the ring on Dreama's finger. It fits perfectly!
DREAMA (CONT’D)
Oh, it's a very expensive diamond ring, like magic!

JAKE
It will bring you good luck and you will have a good marriage if you use it in the wedding.

RAIN begins to pour.

Jake kisses Dreama on the cheek.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Go home and get Murdock and I'll get Sophie to come back out this evening and we'll have a fish fry and party out here on the boat. I'll pick up some stash and we'll catch a buzz and have a campfire, pick up some hotdogs, burgers, steaks and don't forget the marshmallows!

DREAMA
Yes! Murdock will love that!

WIPE TO:

EXT. TWIN TOWERS CASTLE - DAY

Murdock smiles, lurking as he takes a BABY OUTFIT out from behind his back like a bouquet of flowers.

DREAMA
Ohhhh, baby blues! Could it be a boy! I've shopped all day and then I ran into Jake up town. He caught a few fish and scaled them at the cove and found an old Diamond ring in one of the fish’s gut. Wow a Diamond swallowed up by a tuna. That's luck, so he gave it to me!

MURDOCK
What, he gave you a diamond he found inside a fish's gut?

DREAMA
Yeah.

MURDOCK
Why did he give it to you?
DREAMA
Oh I don't know, cause the ring fit, who cares why. I have a friend in Jake, that's why! Jealous? Hee-haw, hee-hee. I picked up some burgers, steaks and hot dogs for the fish fry this evening let's go! We'll be late.

MURDOCK
Did you bring some paper plates and napkins, foil paper and matches? Let's pick up some cokes.

DREAMA
I did, that's my favorite drink!

MURDOCK
Oh good, do we have some hops?

DREAMA
Yeah, Jake will bring the hops.

WIPE TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Dreama and Murdock roll down the road in their red jalopy like Bonnie and Clyde. They SHOOT their GUNS as they drive.

MURDOCK
Does that ring mean you're going to be Jake's girl?

DREAMA
No! I'm still your girl. Jake just gave it to me cause he found it and I ran into him like deja-vu.

MURDOCK
Okay, I don't want to get jealous! How did that Diamond ring get into the guts of a fish?

DREAMA
Who knows, us women do funny things and throw away our engagement rings when we're mad! Throwing away all our hopes and promises.

MURDOCK
Oh, how about that! A Diamond ring in a fish gut, how about that...
DREAMA
It's like a dream, you know. I feel this whole day is just one big dream. When I got to the baby store they had some outfits with size 0 and newborn is just what I needed! Then the invite to the cove party! I am so excited! I hope we have fun. I can't wait to get there!

EXT. MOCCASAIN COVE - MOMENTS LATER

Dreama and Murdock arrive at the cove. Jake and Sophie are there waiting for them.

A PSYCHIC VISION passes Dreama's mind. She sees Sophie being rushed off on a STRETCHER into an AMBULANCE. It is a power she inherited from her GREAT GRANDMOTHER (80s).

SOPHIE
Dreama! You're a million miles away... I've been screeching your name for one minute. Where are you?

DREAMA
Oh, hummm, do you believe in psychic phenomenon?

SOPHIE
Oh, I guess. I'm open to anything you can conjure up, why?

DREAMA
Hey, Sophie are you well? Cause I just saw you on a stretcher going into an ambulance is why.

SOPHIE
Oh uhm... Dreama, are you kind of a pet! You had better not see me injured, or dead, going any damn where!

DREAMA
Oh I did! Are you okay? You don't have heart problems and strokes in your family?

SOPHIE
Hey my husband didn't by chance hand you a little murderess request did he? Any notes been passed around?
DREAMA
No. It's a Clipper Ship and I'm a psychic, swear I am!

SOPHIE
(laughing)
You're damn Snow White too!

DREAMA
Ohhhh, I'm freaking out. I haven't dropped any acid in a long time now.

SOPHIE
I think you're on some! What else do you see in that damn little head of yours?

DREAMA
That I'm out fishing with your husband.

SOPHIE
You'd better not be anywhere in my dreams or with my damn husband! Diamond rings in tuna? Sure he didn't purchase it at J. C. Pennys?

DREAMA
Oh you, just trying you...

The men chuckled, wondering if everything is all right with the cooking.

MURDOCK
The fish are frying in a skillet with cornmeal and the steaks are almost ready. I have baked beans and hot dogs with mustard and buns, we'll gain weight.

SOPHIE
Hey fry the fish and quit hallucinating! That's all a psychic power stems from is good drugs.

JAKE
The fish are ready. Take a plate and serve yourself and enjoy!

SOPHIE
Is it time to eat?
DREAMA
Yeah and I am starved! After we eat let's go over there to that cove and park the Clipper and smoke and drink. I have a sixth sense and feel a power of a skeleton over there where there was once life or something, really. I'm a clairvoyant!

MURDOCK
Are you getting a call from the dead?

Murdock pinches Dreama on the tail as he passes her to get seconds.

DREAMA
Yes, I am getting vibes that there was once a life with promise out there. My great grandmother said there are some scrolls leading to some buried treasure around here. I am feeling a message from the dead right now.

JAKE
(laughing)
Oh sit down and eat! For God's sake, clairvoyant my ass!

DREAMA
Hey, I'm not wearing this Diamond ring for nothing!

MURDOCK
Tell us about the Diamond ring? You found it while you were scaling the fish, Jake?

JAKE
Yeah, isn't that something! I cut that fish open and there it was! a diamond ring in the fish’s guts. How about that, like a dream!

SOPHIE
(jealous)
And you gave it to Dreama?

JAKE
Yeah, Dreama is my special friend, you know, like a kid sister!

(MORE)
JAKE (CONT'D)
I love you, Sophie, this is one of the best days of my life!

SOPHIE
(jealous)
I wish you saved the Diamond ring for me. Oh, you dummy, but you adore Dreama.

JAKE
I know, but I saw Dreama and she had been dating Murdock for quite some time and I thought they should marry someday.

SOPHIE
Does this mean that you might not marry me?

JAKE
No, if I do I'll buy you a brand new Diamond ring, just for you!

DREAMA
Let's all go up into the cove and fish all night and swim, the water is warm over there!

They all climb onto the Clipper and sail into the cove.

INT. CLIPPER SHIP - CONTINUOUS

DREAMA
I can't believe it but the fish out here are huge, and jumping!

Jake scrapes the bottom of the Clipper on something HARD.

JAKE
I hope I didn't hit something. I felt I hit a huge rock.

DREAMA
Oh no! I felt it too, pull forward.

JAKE
We're stuck!

DREAMA
Are you sure?
JAKE
Yeah, the anchor is stuck. I hope we don’t break it.

MURDOCK
We can go down there and dig the anchor out, at least see what it got stuck on.

Murdock and Jake dive in and swim down to look at the anchor. It is buried into something hard like a CHEST.

Jake and Murdock loosen the anchor and finally see that it is an OLE TRUNK. They tie a rope around it and crank it up. The girls help maneuver it onto the boat.

There are MOCCASIN SNAKES all over it, one almost bites Murdock.

Dreama screams.

Sophie gets a HOE and pulls the snakes off the boat.

DREAMA
I'm so scared. I am real scared of snakes, and those were water moccasins too.

MURDOCK
Did anyone get bit by the water moccasins? Are we all right? I can't pry it open and I don't want to break this lock on it. It looks like an ole skeleton lock, we will have to get this home and open it, I feel like it's something very valuable.

As Jake pulls the Clipper out of the cove. A TENNESSEE STATE TROOPER PATROL BOAT pulls up, BLUE LIGHTS flashing.

They pull over.

JAKE
What the hell? I wasn't going so fast!

The state troopers, Rocky and DIXIE (40s) climb on board. They stare at the treasure chest.

ROCKY
What do you guys have there?
JAKE
We got stuck on that chest with the anchor.

ROCKY
The Governor wants us to patrol this area for buried treasure, saying there was supposed to be buried treasure out here and gold and silver. They had scrolls that led here. I recognize you Murdock, Dreama comes to the house a lot to visit my wife, Brenda. I'm going to have to take that chest, it belongs to the state.

MURDOCK
Can we open it first? Since we found it first? Looks like it has a skeleton lock on it and it will need a locksmith to open it; we don't want to bust it up!

JAKE
I guess finders keepers, officer.

ROCKY
No this is at the governor’s request.

As Rocky bends over to lift the heavy chest, Murdock pulls the gun out of the state trooper’s holster and SHOOTS HIM DEAD, then turns and shoots Dixie quickly.

Jake pushes the two troopers into the water, hides their GUNS and HOLSTERS, and places their BADGES into his pocket.

SOPHIE
I want to be a badge bidder.

Jake hands one badge to Sophie and the other to Dreama.

They quickly sail away.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN TOWERS CASTLE – EVENING

Murdock and Dreama set the treasure chest down.

MURDOCK
Now how are we going to get this damn chest open?
DREAMA
I have a skeleton key in my great
grandmothers keepsake, I'll go get
it. If the key fits it's that
psychic vision I had about jewelry.

MURDOCK
Jewelry? You didn't tell me that
part!

Dreama runs to her bedroom to get in her great grandmother's
KEEPSAKE and brings out the SKELETON KEY. Returning with the
key, she places it deep into the SKELETON LOCK and turns it,
opening it easily!

DREAMA
(screaming in surprise)
I can't believe it! I am a psychic!

MURDOCK
You mean that key led you to this
chest?

DREAMA
Yes. Let's lift the top open. Help
me.

To their astonishment, the pirate’s chest is full of DIAMONDS
and EMERALDS. They glance at each other and giggle.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Oh my God!

MURDOCK
Yee Gods! I can't believe it
either, it was worth the kill!

DREAMA
We opened Pandora’s Box! This
jewelry is expensive! Sparkling
gemstones of rubies and pearls and
pretty rings and earrings. The
Diamond necklaces and Emerald
jewels in the middle surrounded
with Diamonds are gorgeous!

Murdock grabs a PILLOW CASE and begins placing the Emeralds
and Diamonds into the pillow slip.

MURDOCK
Oh my God! There's gold and silver
and money in it!
DREAMA
Look, leave some of the jewels in the chest though.

Dreama notices a PHOTOGRAPH in the chest and picks it up.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
This old photograph matches the one of my great grandmother. It’s exactly like the one in my bedroom.

MURDOCK
Gold and Silver nuggets and coins are in the treasure chest, they look two hundred years old. Oh, a pirate’s gun!

As they empty the jewelry out, they see the remainder of the chest has OLD FASHIONED PIRATE GUNS and BULLETS. Two ole pirate's WATCHES with CHAINS are in the bottom of the chest and some SCROLLS are in a plastic bag all preserved.

DREAMA
Wow! Look at these ole tools, and mens' suspenders all wrapped up with cuff links with a monogram bearing the letter "M" on them.

There is a knock on the door.

MURDOCK
Is that the cops?

Murdock opens the door. Jake and Sophie enter.

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
(excited)
Look, we opened it with an ole skeleton key Dreama had in her bedroom in her great grandmother’s keepsake, and it fit and opened the lock!

DREAMA
Look at this very large heart shaped Emerald stone locket with Diamonds surrounding it, with a gold necklace attached.

SOPHIE
Look, an old satin wedding dress with a low cut V shaped front and lace.
MURDOCK
An ole portrait that matches
Dreama’s great grandmother's face
from other portraits she has.

There to Dreama’s astonishment is a SKELETON BABY wrapped in
a BLANKET all wet. She glances at Sophie with big curious
eyes. Dreama slowly unwraps the blanket.

Sophie is aghast as they all laid their eyes on a skeleton
baby with clothes on it and a bonnet. The eye sockets are big
holes and the little bones of the baby are frail.

DREAMA
Ohhhh a skeleton baby in a pirate's
treasure chest with what looks like
a skeleton baby.

JAKE
Yeah. The bones look like those of
a two year old.

Jake watches adoringly as Dreama holds the little baby
skeleton and rocks it in a little ROCKING CHAIR, wondering
how the baby skeleton lost it's life so young.

SOPHIE
I can't believe it, a skeleton
baby.
(looking in the chest)
I can't believe these gemstones,
they're beautiful! Emeralds
smothered in Diamonds! Rich!
Galore!

JAKE
Was it worth two Tennessee State
Troopers lives?

Sophie remembers their friend Brenda's husband was shot along
with another trooper! And thrown in the lake.

SOPHIE
Oh my God!

JAKE
I wish we could pass these bills,
but won't they be too old?

MURDOCK
Oh I don't know, if you kind of
distract the store keeper they
might pass.
DREAMA
Look at these old photographs of my
great grandmother, wow, they match
my pictures of her.

MURDOCK
You are my little psychic!

Murdock touches the skeleton baby's face with a look of
disbelief.

Dreama feels the ghost of Tommy present as she explores the
bills and hands the skeleton baby to Sophie. Her eyes LIGHT
UP as she glances at Jake. SUPERNATURAL POWER was used and
timing was perfect.

The two girls begin to put on the jewelry. Dreama places the
large heart shaped Emerald smothered in Diamonds around her
as Murdock clasps it for her. He smiled at the reward they
found.

Because Dreama is a clairvoyant she uses her psychic powers
to feel the gypsy's spirit. She becomes haunted with a new
identity of an earlier pirate woman as she LAUGHS HAUNTINGLY
teasing Murdock in her new skirts, she feels sexy and
romantic as she is transposed into a PIRATE. It is like
MAGIC, the jewelry makes her feel like another person!

DREAMA
Oh it's beautiful!

MURDOCK
You look beautiful!

Sophie places the Diamond and Emeralds long strand of
necklaces around her neck.

SOPHIE
Oh it's so beautiful the jewelry!

They try the jewelry on and begin to YAWN as they soon say
their goodnights and leave with a few of the jewelry pieces.
The company walk to the door and LAUGH WICKEDLY at the
murderous night.

DREAMA

Dreama shuts the door behind them.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Oh I think I'm going to take a
bubble bath.

(MORE)
DREAMA (CONT’D)
Lock the doors Murdock, so I can lock up my keepsake.

WIPE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The BUBBLE BATH is HOT.

MURDOCK
I'm so excited, but scared that I shot Brenda's husband!

Murdock pours WINE into a WINE GLASS and brings it to Dreama in the BATHTUB.

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
I'm so pleased with the find and that you are a psychic!

DREAMA
Pinch me if it's real! I feel like I'm tipsy, like in a dream.

MURDOCK
Oh what will we dream about tonight?

DREAMA
Sweet Dreams and Happy awakenings!
Night, night.

Murdock hands her an EMERALD GREEN BATHROBE. The Emerald necklace with Diamonds is gorgeous as she gets out of the tub, puts on her robe, and looks in the mirror. She smiles hopelessly as she drinks her wine in disbelief.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dreama and Murdock are in a deep slumber.

DREAM SEQUENCE: The jewelry that Dreama wears are antiques that her great grandmother once wore. She is dancing with an ole PIRATE (50s) with the face of Murdock. The jewelry is MAGIC.
GREAT GRANDMOTHER
(calling mysteriously)
Stay with Murdock and follow your dreams.

END SEQUENCE

Dreama and Murdock lie in the big canopy bed and embrace each other, kissing and hugging as they try to wake up.

DREAMA
I need to get out of bed and bake Danish rolls with eggs and coffee and begin the day.

She puts on her NIGHT GOWN and runs to the kitchen.

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

The aroma of COFFEE is strong as Murdock comes downstairs, starving.

MURDOCK
Good morning beautiful, how's my Diamond and Emerald princess this morning?

DREAMA
I feel like a Diamond and Emerald millionaire!

Murdock eats his breakfast and drinks his coffee.

MURDOCK
Oh they are beautiful. I can't wait to try out the pirate's gun.

DREAMA
My great grandmother was a pirate, and many of my other ancestors.

MURDOCK
They must have been on the same ship as Christopher Columbus when he discovered the world was round. The constellations at night guided them to our cove, and we now have treasure to keep and enjoy.
Dreama eats and shows Murdock a PURPLE AMETHYST smothered in Diamonds. It is gorgeous!

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
Oh I overlooked that one last night.

DREAMA
I hope we have enough places to wear all the jewelry to.

MURDOCK
I'll have to take you out.

DREAMA
Can we go to the Cabaret?

MURDOCK
Sure can, and wear the most beautiful Diamonds.

They make love with Dreama's new jewelry on and she begins to take on another identity. She feels romantic and sexy as she TRANSPOSES into her great grandmother.

Tommy's spirit LEAVES and Dreama takes on her great grandmother’s spirit.

DREAMA
Murdock, I feel so terrific, you are the best, you satisfied me so great!

MURDOCK
That's the first time you thanked me.

DREAMA
Something came over me and I feel like I've been reincarnated!

MURDOCK
Well you're the psychic, who the hell are you this time?

DREAMA
A very old great grandmother of mine, cause I'm wearing her jewelry.

MURDOCK
You mean you're a three hundred year old granny?
DREAMA
Yes, and my bones are creaking, hear them?

MURDOCK
Oh my God, how have you adapted your granny?

DREAMA
It's got to be the jewelry, it created an aura.

CUT TO:

EXT. ATTIC - DAY

Dreama hides the pillow case of Diamonds and Emeralds in the ATTIC.

DREAMA
(to herself)
I need to find some more clues to who the skeleton baby is?

She tries on the pearls, amethyst, Diamond rings, bracelets and Emerald pendent, trying to use her psychic powers to conjure up a VISION of her great grandmother.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Oh granny, please tell me more on the Ouija board tonight with the gang.

VISION: Through a HAZE her vision takes off in an event on the Galleon’s ship’s deck while she dances with Tommy. He is wearing a HARD PLASTIC HEAD with SCREWS and BOLTS holding his head onto his body.

Dreama continues to dance.

Soon, Tommy’s scarred features fade and his handsome features return. He is wearing a MILITARY UNIFORM. He salutes Dreama as he steps backwards and boards a ship that floats away, carrying many MARINES.

TOMMY
I will return when the baby is born, for it is my son, God has bonded our spirits into one.

As her surroundings fade, she sees the Tennessee State Troopers Rocky and Dixie. They are angry about their death.
END VISION

Dreama wakes.

DREAMA
(to herself)
I must let go of Tommy, but he will be here for the baby I am carrying, for it is his. I will name the baby, Tommy.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

Murdock has a scared look on his face.

MURDOCK
It's all over the television and radio that the two state troopers are missing and they found their patrol boat.

DREAMA
I heard, I have a sick feeling inside of me, and I feel the baby kicking...

MURDOCK
I was able to pass those old coins in town carefully and successfully.

DREAMA
(with a smirk)
Good. I keep having a message from the dead that there is more treasure in the lake around the same cove! I can't wait to get back.

MURDOCK
There are some rock symphony's coming to Chattanooga, we have got to attend!

DREAMA
Can we get tickets? I love it, I have got to get out some. Okay we will go, I will have to find me something to wear and curl my hair up and wear my Diamonds and Emeralds.

(MORE)
Yeah okay, we will go, I haven't been to Chattanooga in awhile. I'm so glad I'm a clairvoyant!

Oh you are no clairvoyant! You are my pregnant lover. I love you!

I know but the spirit of one of the troopers comes to me in my dreams and wants to shoot me. They said they're 300 feet down in the bottom of the cove, and they want me to find them.

Oh that's guilt! No one's calling you to the bottom of the cove.

Awe, you're not going to believe who I ran into yesterday?

Oh, who?

Sheriff Billy Jack, he went on and on how his good buddies, Rocky and Dixie, are missing around the cove, they found the patrol boat and such.

Oh no, I hope you got the hell away from him!

Yaaa!

Let's avoid that Billy Jack, before he figures we were out on the water that very same day and did not see a thing!

I have an inkling that there's more than one skeleton out there in the cove.

A whole skeleton family, huh?
DREAMA
We have the baby, and something
tells me that was a baby’s coffin,
that chest, and it was buried and
surfaced somehow as it broke loose
or the water rose.

MURDOCK
Sounds interesting.

DREAMA
I guess we will have to return
where we found the chest.

MURDOCK
What are you going do, make me get
a shovel and dig around out there?

DREAMA
Yes, let’s go tomorrow, I want to
get out there and dig around some
more, maybe camp out there.

MURDOCK
I don't know if I want to chance
it, going out there at all. I don't
want to be out there when they are
dragging the lake, and be a
suspect.

DREAMA
We have to, my great grandmother’s
spirit is calling me there. These
voices keep talking to me in my
head, saying: “Dreama… come to me
Dreama, I have a surprise for you.”

MURDOCK
All right, tell her to hold on, we
will be back when it's safe!

DREAMA
We have to before another
clairvoyant takes the order.

MURDOCK
What do you mean, after we die we
can call our grandchildren and run
them all over the place to find our
skeleton selves?

DREAMA
I've heard of that phenomenon
before.

(MORE)
DREAMA (CONT'D)
Let’s have a coke party tonight and call the gang and play with the Ouija board and get granny’s spirit up to see what she has in mind. Life scares me, but death is supernatural and if you learn to listen to the dead, you can talk to the dead. Matter of fact, they won’t stop talking and rest in peace until the dead is gone.

MURDOCK
Besides, you have some work for me to get one of those pretty little Rhinestones.

DREAMA
Rhinestones! My great grandmother wouldn’t go down with rhinestones; she’d have the real genuine Diamonds and Emeralds.

MURDOCK
I am going to take the rhinestones to a jeweler and appraise them.

Murdock looks Dreama over.

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
You are really beginning to show. Are you six months pregnant?

DREAMA
I don’t know, I feel like ten, but I never had a baby before. I know I have to take care of myself and not lift anything heavy. When we return to the cove we will have to borrow a crank or a lift to hoist the stuff up, if there is really more than one treasure.

MURDOCK
Okay, we will borrow one form a car shop.

DREAMA
Good, I will go out there tomorrow and check. Let’s get a move on it so we can find something while I have a spirit guide in me. I am so excited my little pirate.
MURDOCK
I'll thank you my little Dreamer.

DREAMA
I'll get some dinner ready for you and the baby, a grilled cheese sandwich and some tomato soup, will that do?

MURDOCK
I love it. I'm starved. I want you to take really good care of yourself while you are pregnant, okay? I'm really counting on a baby boy.

Dreama and Murdock catch the last seconds of a NEWS REPORT on TV.

NEWS ANCHOR
The two missing state troopers are around forty five years old, and attended the same police academy. With us are their wives, Brenda and Brooke.

Dixie’s wife BROOKE (30s) cries.

BROOKE
I miss my husband, Dixie! We will continue to drag the cove for another week. We still haven't found them, could it be a nightmare?

DREAMA
I guess I will invite Jake and Sophie over tonight for a séance and see what my great grandmother has to discover. I'm about scared straight of the leather and chain life I've been living, not our usual cotton candy world. Pinch me if its real.

MURDOCK
Lies are told on people from the TV. I'll never listen to that damn news announcer again. I ought to go take him out of life! It was a Franklin County station. Those people down in the valley tell lies on people. You must not go down there again.

(MORE)
MURDOCK (CONT'D)
Last time I went down there I saw some police smoking pot.

DREAMA
So, they were smoking pot? Was it a good brand?

MURDOCK
Probably not, pot will ruin your brain and your genetic endowment. Your offspring will have attention deficit disorders and autism.

DREAMA
Let's not smoke pot, it could be sprayed with insect repellent and we'll be cuckoo.

MURDOCK
Oh my God, now you're not smoking pot while you’re pregnant?

Dreama hands him a joint well lit...

DREAMA
I just love it when we went to church and the preacher winked at me. He made me get saved from smoking pot and running with you! It made me so horny!

MURDOCK
Now we're going to church so you can get horny?

DREAMA
Ha-ha, hee-haw, hee-haw! I learned that from the Tennessee state police. The preacher told me about getting saved and repenting your sins and walking with the Lord. The Bible says if you ask for forgiveness you'll be guilt free and start over again, a brand new way of life. Your friends can go to church and get saved and become Christians too. It means you'll convert to a cleaner way of life and not go back to your ole life style. It means you'll be born again.
MURDOCK
Oh Dreama, have angels been talking to your head and sub conscience?

DREAMA
Life could be cleaner with a clean Christian lifestyle than drugs and going around looking for 'em. Think of all the gas we'll save staying in one place and praying together.

MURDOCK
I'd rather look for my Bible and keep it at hand. A good prayer or verse book is better then going to drugs and ruining your brain.

DREAMA
Okay let's quit smoking and doing drugs. You're right, I was wondering how long we could tolerate them.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT
Dreama gets up to get the KEYS to the rooms of the FBI and Sheriff to frame the motel tomorrow.

DREAMA (V.O.)
I was going to break the rules of the yellow streamer no trespassing runner of the murder scene where Tommy had been shot just minutes after I left him that night. I would love to frame the scene so I wouldn't look guilty. The judge subpoenaed me to court for the murder of Tommy. I knew I was innocent.

WIPE TO:

INT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE - NIGHT
Dreama runs into the sheriff's ROOM, swipes a BELT BUCKLE he has laying in his top drawer. The buckle reads “Sheriff” with the image of two guns aimed at each other.

Dreama's heart beats wildly as she swipes some CREDIT CARDS with the officer’s name on them.
She runs into the room of FBI AGENT BUSTER (40s) and finds a CASE with his name on it and some BUSINESS CARDS.

DREAMA (V.O.)
Planting these two new clues would lead to two new leads in the case, and keep framing the murder off me.

INT. EAGLE SMOKEOUT MOTEL – NIGHT
Dreama ducks under the POLICE TAPE and enters the door to ROOM 27.

DREAMA (V.O.)
I still had the key to the room from the night I left Tommy to get some hamburgers and fries. I was going to set things right.

Dreama is HOT AND SWEATY from planting the CLUES in the room by the NIGHT STAND. She leaves quickly, locking the door behind her.

WIPE TO:

INT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE – NIGHT
Sophie and Jake knock on the door and enter.

SOPHIE
You guys, we have to throw all our guns in the back seat of the car and go hide 'em. We will get a new gun for each hit.

DREAMA
But you're shooting so spontaneously, we don't have time to buy a gun every time you perform a hit. We're not even using notes anymore. How do I know who to shoot?

MURDOCK
I have installed a gun vault and bought various guns for it, a biretta, bazooka, 9 millimeter, 45 rifle, shotguns, .357 Magnum, 9 pistols and various deer rifles, a cap gun for Tommy.

(MORE)
MURDOCK (CONT'D)
The locked vault is stocked with dangerous guns and has a large combination lock on it so no one but our inside gang will know it. I guess I'm just a rolling stone, I'll someday roll right out of your life.

DREAMA
Oh no, I really need you and so does the baby! Or is this one big Dream? Don't roll out now, I need you Murdock for the baby's sake. I don't need a rolling stone.

MURDOCK
Okay, now we don't have to guess who the father of the baby is, just let me handle it from there. Since you said you want me to be the father and join you for life in this ship, let me wear the rubies tonight during the séance.

DREAMA
Okay.

Dreama went to the jewelry box and got one out and gave it to him while beckoning Sophie and Jake to the OUIJA BOARD with her and Murdock.

DREAMA (CONT'D)
Oh guys, come on and try hard, let's tie scarves around all of our heads to look like pirates. Put those eye patches on and make like a gypsy pirate.

The gang wear their best PIRATE GEAR. The pirate clothes and hats are ANTIQUE.

DREAMA (CONT'D)
Let's open tonight with a welcome to my great grandmother. We ask her spirit to join us and explain how the baby skeleton died, and was the chest it's coffin? We also ask if there are any more gemstones in the cove and where? Pirates that my ancestors were, I believe there's more to this treasure than meets the eye. Let's get the real story.
Dreama lights a BLACK CANDLE. The gang place their fingers on the Ouija board dial.

SOPHIE
I'm game, this is fun Dreama girl.

DREAMA
(whispering)
Grandmother Darling Montgomery.

GREAT GRANDMOTHER
Yes my little one, are you there? I see you found the Diamonds and Emerald jewelry.

DREAMA
Yes granny, was that you in the portrait? I followed your voice and found the treasure chest, whose baby is it?

GREAT GRANDMOTHER
That was my baby, it died at sea from cholera and scarlet fever, I buried it at sea and led you to him.

DREAMA
So it's a boy?

GREAT GRANDMOTHER
Yes, during the civil war we got stampeded by Kentucky, the Northern Yankees just kept attacking us and we didn't make it. Your great grandfather once owned a jewelry store and sold Diamonds and Emeralds, then he got attacked and killed.

SOPHIE
(giggling)
Did you play in Gone with the Wind?

MURDOCK
Sophie! Soph, Sophie, I'm gonna get you.

GREAT GRANDMOTHER
There's more buried treasure out there in the same cove.

SOPHIE
Oh goodness, I'm wanting a map.
JAKE
What's in it?

The Ouija board spells:

Y-o-u-r  g-r-e-a-t  g-r-a-n-d-f-a-t-
h-e-r-s  s-k-e-l-a-t-o-n  a-n-d  m-
o-r-e  D-i-a-m-o-n-d-s  a-n-d  E-m-
e-r-a-l-d-s.

The spirit breaks off and the candle blows out by itself.

The portrait of Dreama’s great grandmother falls over on the Ouija board. Her spirit is very strong and present.

DREAMA
Come live with me Grandmother!

SOPHIE
(giggling)
Yes, let's do my great grandmother next.

DREAMA
What? Don't you believe we touched base with the dead and have a new assignment.

SOPHIE
Yes I do. You talk about those diamonds and emeralds and the ghost tells you who got them, cause as soon as I find out where you hid them, I will steal them and then you will have to come back to the Ouija board to see where I hid them!

DREAMA
Ha-ha damn bitch! Don't you steal my jewelry or my Murdock, or my puppy Tiger!

SOPHIE
Okay, I promise that I won't.

DREAMA
Don't you believe I can talk to the dead?
SOPHIE
I do Dreama! Oh Dreama, pretty soon you will have half of Tracy City lined up out here to read their palms. What are you going to tell me next, that you are going from Ouija boards to clairvoyance and reading palms!

DREAMA
I will have to charge for all those palms reads and wear false eyelashes and a bandana around my head, and long red finger nails with ruby red lips, long gypsy skirts and black blouses with crystal balls. Ha, I'll read the children's futures and determine their destiny.

SOPHIE
(jealous)
Oh you, I can talk to your great grandmother and mine too.

CUT TO:

EXT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

Sheriff Billy Jack pulls up in his patrol car. He looks sad as a THUNDERSTORM and RAIN roll in.

INT. SHERIFF'S PATROL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dreama jumps into his cruiser.

BILLY
Hey, hey, hey honey what's going on?

DREAMA
I'm good. My baby is kicking me. I'm in my last trimester.

BILLY
Dreama, you got subpoenaed to court from the judge.

DREAMA
What?
BILLY
Yeah for a hearing concerning
Tommy's death. The judge wants to
ask you a few questions.

DREAMA
Oh my God, who really did this
awful killing so I can go tell the
Judge!

BILLY
Who knows, he has subpoenaed a lot
of people to testify.

DREAMA
He has?

BILLY
Yeah, police officers, deputies
and FBI agents.

DREAMA
Okay, I will appear. Maybe we can
bribe and confuse him with
wonderful desserts?

They look at each other for a while. Dreama is scared.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Dreama looks calm and serene in a BLUE DRESS. She meets her
attorney Mike and the rest of her gang outside the courthouse
to discuss their case.

DREAMA
I think we can leave the judge all
confused as we feed him great
lavish recipes from the mansion of
murders!

MIKE
That sounds delicious! We need all
the help we can get.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The JUDGE (60s) sits at his BENCH.

JUDGE
Dreama, take the stand. Do you
swear to tell the truth and nothing
but the truth, so help you God?
Dreama’s mind wanders.

The BAILIFF (40s) speaks up.

BAILIFF
The judge asked if you swear to
tell the truth?

DREAMA
(stuttering)
Y, y, y, yes.

JUDGE
Dreama, what happened to Tommy?

DREAMA
Oh I don't know, someone shot him.
He was into some bad drugs,
cocaine, etc.

JUDGE
Dreama, where were you on the night
of the murder?

DREAMA
I don't know, I guess with some
girlfriends drinking wine.

JUDGE
(half joking)
Are you a wino?

Attorney Mike slams his fist down.

MIKE
I object, your Honor!

The Judge has a TRAY OF DESSERTS before him.

JUDGE
Dreama, this blueberry tart is
delicious! Proceed.

DREAMA
Oh I learned how to make' em in
Redlands, California! My mother
made one for her neighbor Mrs.
Jazzy. She would ride her ten speed
over and take it home with her in
her basket.

JUDGE
Oh my, I forgot you hung out with
Miss Jazzy.

(MORE)
JUDGE (CONT'D)
I guess you're clear of this murder all the way back to Redlands!

DREAMA
Judge, why do you think that I'm tied into the murder?

JUDGE
No, now I don't since you're the good one that moved here from Redlands. I just knew you were a psychic and a clairvoyant and that you moved to Tracy City to solve this case, and I wanted to know what your conclusions were.

DREAMA
Ohhhhh I seeee. Look into my crystal ball huh, and see if I can give you a vision, but I'd be joshing you your Honor. I really don't know who shot Tommy. You know when you just don't know who did it you just stand back and wait and see...

JUDGE
And how! Okay then, let me know. You were still supposedly the last person to see him alive, and may I ask if you were in that motel with him that Valentines day?

DREAMA
Yes, we rented a room for the occasion and I stepped out to get some hamburgers your Honor and now I go blank!

JUDGE
Oh dear, we might have to hypnotize you so you will remember!

DREAMA
I know it.

JUDGE
Okay, you left the room to go get some dinner for Tommy and can't remember anything, just blank, you weren't fighting or anything Miss Dreama?
DREAMA
No your Honor, we were making love.

JUDGE
Okay, court adjourned.

DREAMA
Thank you your Honor, and if I ever recollect anything about the murder I will be in touch, right now it's like a bad dream, a nightmare!

JUDGE
Thank you Dreama, you may go have a seat with your friends.

Dreama walks to the back and takes a seat.

JUDGE (CONT’D)
(to the bailiff)
That Dreama makes the best blueberry tarts. Let's not accuse the homicide on her, she's in shock and when her memory breaks she will recollect the whole thing!

DREAMA
(yelling)
Cause of the delicious blueberry tarts, your Honor?
(laughing)
Hee-Haw!

DREAMA (V.O.)
I remembered why I went to meet Tommy, cause my husband Charles was impotent and he couldn't give me a child, so I met Tommy for a second date to have his baby. It’s the only memory I could cling too, and wish the baby was already born. I couldn't wait to have the baby placed in my arms. Tommy's baby. I just realized that I am now at nine months into my pregnancy. But I have yet to figure out who shot Tommy. I have been asking who shot Tommy and who did it for too long. The state of Tennessee has summoned the aristocrats to go come to court. This trial will be to determine who shot Tommy. (MORE)
The murder was lingering, and the people of Tracy City were scared to death for their lives, and were anxious to jail up whoever shot that young lad.

Sheriff Deputy Frank is called to the STAND as an EXPERT WITNESS.

FRANK
The gang of Dreama’s is all on hard drugs and so are some of the FBI agents, the sheriff, and policeman she has found to befriend her. She opens up her own home as a mansion of murders. All her suspects are invited to come and live with her and solve who did it with a Ouija board. She is a hit-woman and clairvoyant.

Cokey Pinkerton enters the courtroom.

JUDGE
Sheriff Deputy Frank. What can you tell us about Cokey?

FRANK
He is an old army man with lots of money and army jeeps and trucks. He is clean and able to live to 79 years old. He is Dreama’s chosen maid. He was a felon from the beany weeny shooting back in the 1800's.

JUDGE
Thank you, Frank. Mr. Cokey Pinkerton, you may now take the stand.

COKEY
(unhappy)
All right.

JUDGE
Do you take the oath to tell all and everything about the truth and nothing but the truth so help you God.

COKEY
Yes, I swear under oath to tell the truth.
Cokey’s eyes twinkle, for he is a true diamond to shoot during the Vietnam war, and is now on trial for the murder of Tommy.

JUDGE
Cokey, what do you know about Tommy's death?

COKEY
Yes your Honor, Tommy was happy until he met Dreama and he became unsettled and wanted to mate with her. He didn't know if he loved his wife or my good friend Dreama Montgomery. This is the second time you have called me to court, am I a true suspect?

The Judge hammers his GAVEL.

JUDGE
Who do you think shot Tommy? Please.

COKEY
Your Honor, it was not me, but I don't know who did it either. I promise you, I was cleaning homes that day.

JUDGE
Your answers are all the same. Oh I was hoping you would of put more thought to it and asked questions to your inner circle. It's a free, but troubled circle.

COKEY
Yeah it is troubled, and our memory of that day is fading as we are awakening to new adventures, this murder happened a long time ago.

JUDGE
Do you know how the sheriff's belt buckle got in the motel and how FBI Buster’s name case got in the scene too?

COKEY
Why?
JUDGE
Why, cause in the initial murder scene these two items were not present and someone added them.

COKEY
I believe that Dream Montgomery has the same access to the rooms as it is her home.

JUDGE
Oh, so you think Dreama framed the Sheriff and the FBI agent?

COKEY
Yes, your Honor, I believe she is trying to frame me, even by asking me there to her murder! Its untelling what evidence you find next.

JUDGE
Then who else has access to all the guest bedrooms?

COKEY
Well I do, and several others do, including the suspicious Dreama.

JUDGE
Could it be a possibility that the buckle fell off the Sheriff's belt and Buster's name card case fell out of his pocket, which could very well be the case.

COKEY
Well I did not do this, although I have access to their guests rooms.

JUDGE
No, I guess you didn't, your answers are the same as your earlier testimony.

COKEY
Well your Honor, what's the next stage in the investigation?
JUDGE
I don't really have a suspect, help me please, don't any of those people talk at the mansion about Tommy? What do they talk about at Dreama's home?

COKEY
Sometimes we cook and wash clothes all day, but the motive keeps coming back to Charles Pencock, Dreama’s husband down in the valley. He was real mean, as he caught Dreama in bed with other men and threatened to blow their heads off. Dreama told me that one day.

JUDGE
Okay, you can step down, since your answers are consistent, you are now free to go. You’re probably just a suspect cause you work at the home where Dreama houses several people.

CUT TO:

EXT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - DAY
Murdock makes an announcement to the crowd of HIT-MEN, PIRATE’S and DRUG DEALERS.

MURDOCK
Something's going down. I just got subpoenaed to court!

SOPHIE
So did I. Well, when it rains it pours. Deja vu the conversation so that it echoes the last court hearing. If we go to all of the hearings and make them sound the same we can frame one another. I'm gonna smoke a joint and write my lines down so I say the same thing twice like Cokey Pinkerton. He got off because he told two identical testimonies.

James the drug dealer steps forward.
JAMES
Let me say one thing. I just want to go there and convince the Judge that I didn't do it.

SOPHIE
Yeah, me too, satisfy that Judge and maybe he'll bark up someone else's tree. Where's Dreama?

MURDOCK
Dreama's in the kitchen. She's making us some stuffed bell peppers for dinner and enchiladas with nachos for an early snack. Let's go down and help her, maybe we can grate some cheese and slice some onions, chop the tomatoes etc.

WIPE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The gang enter.

SOPHIE
Okay Dreama, why are we getting subpoenaed? What did you tell the Judge?

DREAMA
Nothing, your names were not mentioned.

Dreama serves the NACHOS.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Sophie, can you help make daiquiris. And put out the refried beans and the nacho chips.

Dreama puts the casserole dish of ENCHILADAS in the OVEN and pours STRAWBERRY DAIQUIRIS for everyone.

SOPHIE
This trial is taking up all of our time! We must satisfy the judge and be consistent!

DREAMA
Oh my God, it's no big deal, the Judge just swears you in and asks a few questions.

(MORE)
DREAMA (CONT'D)
It's easy, you tell him what you know about the homicide then he either retains you for further questioning or is satisfied with you and dismisses you.

SOPHIE
Oh, okay then, the daiquiris are delicious and so are the strawberries?

DREAMA
Yes, organic.

SOPHIE
Well, I hope this doesn't go into an investigation, those could be long and drawn out.

DREAMA
Yeah, just tell him you were Tommy's best friend. Remember the other night the name the Ouija board spelled C-H-A-R-L-E-S, my husband down in the valley was a suspect.

SOPHIE
When will you divorce that guy and why is Murdock alive? If he's supposed to be so jealous of you, things don't add up.

DREAMA
I know, makes you think this is one big bad nightmare held over until we can blame it on a different husband that I had before Charles.

SOPHIE
Oh God, what has Jake come clear of now that the Sheriff's belt buckle popped off at the scene, and Buster's business name card case fell off at the scene?

MURDOCK
What would any of those items be doing at Tommy's death scene?

DREAMA
(snickering)
They're just coming to see Tommy you know.
SOPHIE
Dreama, who will you frame next?

DREAMA
Not you! We go way back all the way to the cocaine days. We stick you and I. We smoked and teepeed homes of the guys we had crushes on, oh if only we had them under investigation to frame them for the murder.

SOPHIE
Oh Dreama, we're not going to stick like glue and find out I was your accomplice.

JAMES
I just pulled eight years of time in the federal prison for murder, that's time you don't even want to pull.

MURDOCK
Look, the judge doesn't know Tommy was carrying one pound of cocaine and $3,000 dollars. He doesn't know that's missing from Tommy's clothing. Don't tell him cause that's the motive now.

JAMES
Well what if I tell him I was dating Tommy's wife and blew him away! Ha-ha!

DREAMA
No, cause that's not the true motive. Too many motives is kicking the whole thing out! And way too many suspects.

JAMES
Oh, well what will I tell him Miss Dreama?

DREAMA
You tell him you believe Dreama and Tommy were cuckling and Charles my husband got jealous and pulled in there and shot him in room 27.
MURDOCK
That's why I say all evidence points to Charles.

DREAMA
Yes stupid, we're a den of murderers, we have to bond with each other. Who cares about Charles, he's rich, he can save his neck or afford to go down and pull time for Tommy's death! Ha-ha!

MURDOCK
Oh Dreama you know another coke head with 3 grand that you can scurry off to a motel? Only next time pull his boots off cause that's where all the gemstones were hidden, those were real Diamonds and Emeralds they found that he swiped from a jewelry store.

JAMES
Please say that you saw Charles, Dreama's husband, in the vicinity at the time of the death and start working on him, please!

SOPHIE
Okay, only if Dreama promises all her good Mexican recipes!

DREAMA
Okay, I promise! Promise kept. I'll even go over every little morsel of food you copy.

MURDOCK
Ha-ha, you'd better let me make love to you on Tuesday nights too, something about Tuesday, ha-ha.

DREAMA
Okay you got it, only if you convince the Judge and FBI to turn that murderous hunt to Charles Pencock.

MURDOCK
Yes, let's make love tonight so I can get to the Judges. I love you. Suspect Charles coming right up!
Cool, cool, cool. Let's frame Charles enough where they sentence him the way they did James, then find him guilty and incarcerate him in the state penitentiary!

Yeah man.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Monday rolls around and the gang enter the courtroom high on pot.

MEANWHILE:

INT. BANK - DAY

Dreama robs the bank wearing a HALLOWEEN MASK and HAIRY WIG. She shoots no one, just hands the teller a note.

The BANK TELLER (30s) hands Dreama $1,500,000 in hundreds and fifties.

Dreama BURNS the costume.

EXT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - DAY

One by one the mob roll into the driveway, slam the car doors and chatter about the hearing.

INT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - DAY

Dreama feels brave. She divides the money among the gang.

We did it! We got the murder aimed toward Charles, my ex to be.

Jake hugs Dreama and bites her neck lovingly.

Did you get the ole murder off me?

Yes we did it in synchronicity!
JAKE
Synchronicity! I'm right on time.

DREAMA
Okay Jake, right on time to fill my glass with another daiquiri and let's smoke a joint.

JAKE
One more thing, do you still have your key to your ex's home so I can get to framing him?

DREAMA
Oh yeah, I'll get it for you tomorrow okay, I have to locate it.

Suddenly, Dreama's WATER BREAKS.

JAKE
Dreama? You all right?

DREAMA
Sit me down! Call me an ambulance! I need to get to the hospital. I'm having the baby right this very minute.

Dreama screams.

Jake calls 911 to get her an AMBULANCE.

MURDOCK
What's going on?

JAKE
Hey I need to know if you're going to ride in the ambulance to the hospital with your gal?

MURDOCK
Why? What happened?

DREAMA
(with pleading eyes)
I'm having the baby, the water broke!

MURDOCK
Oh no! It did?

SOPHIE
Hey, the ambulance is here!
The E.M.T.s roll in the STRETCHER and put a very pregnant Dreama in the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE - EVENING

Murdock grabs a QUILT, crawls aboard, and covers her up.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Dreama goes into labor. Soon the baby screams and yells for life, filling his lungs with air.

The NURSE (30s) announces the joyous news.

    NURSE
    It's a BOY!

Murdock is so happy.

The baby’s face looked like that of Tommy, with SANDY BLONDISH HONEY COLORED HAIR.

    DREAMA
    Oh my, it's a boy, my son!

Dreama smiles, looking drained and crying tears of joy.

    DREAMA (CONT’D)
    Oh I'm so complete. I have a baby!

CUT TO:

EXT. STATE FAIR - ONE WEEK LATER

Dreama, Brenda, Murdock, Jake, Billy Jack and Sophie enter the FAIR GROUNDS.

The MERRY-GO-ROUND is lit and the GUN BOOTH holds a GIANT STUFFED UNICORN, a magical horse Dreama would love to win.

Dreama runs to the booth winking at the CARNEY (30s). She shoots the gun and wins!

    DREAMA
    I can't believe it!
Dreama jumps up and down as she walks away with the oversized stuffed unicorn.

They arrive at a GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER BOOTH. The booth is covered with LONG GYPSY SCARVES and hanging BEADS. A large CRYSTAL BALL sits in the center of a table along with a TAROT DECK OF CARDS.

The lovely GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER (40s) invites Dreama into her TENT.

INT. GYPSY’S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Come in and take a seat, and let me tell you your good fortune.

Dreama sits down eagerly and places her palm out to be read.

DREAMA
(being silly and cute)
Is it a good fortune?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
(concerned)
No, you are going to be in a big scandal and gonna get caught involved in a murder. A big murder too, with bank robbery and stealing cars!

DREAMA
No you don't see all that do you?

Dreama squints slyly at the gypsy as she withdraws her hand quickly.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
I believe if you follow this ritual to the T you will escape the scandal and bad luck of getting caught in bank robberies.

DREAMA
I'll do it. What? Tell me what to do so I won't become a famous bank robber with my picture all over the world.
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Burn a green and blue candle, and later a white candle tonight with the newspaper clippings of the bank robberies and the state trooper shootings, then pray ten times that you are not a suspect to the murders.

DREAMA
Okay, I will. Green means good luck, blue means a new beginning and white means reverse all evil, right?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, you too are a witch, and you must burn some lavender oils and say a witch mantra that no one will find you and your life to continue as it is.

DREAMA
Okay, I'm really scared about this, I mean, I'm a bank robber to you, but how? How did you figure that?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Your whole gang is! They are bad people, although pretty and the men are aristocrats and rich tycoons. They are all of malice and they are killers. You are living in the mansion of murders!

DREAMA
Oh, is that what everyone is calling us? The town of Tracy City, or is this your own fun conclusion, cause I just tumbled out of bed and brushed my hair and came out to the fair with my friends!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Did you not know that you guys just haven't gotten caught!

DREAMA
Oh, we don't do those things. I'm telling you not to get that started on our gang cause we don't know about those things!
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Are there any more questions?

DREAMA
Yes, how will my life end?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Well it's bad, it's with a man you can't stand. His name begins with the letter “C”. The last name begins with a “P”. You will soon be in reality and you can't shake off real life, so you venture out and fulfill your life with a new love so unique. You may be with that love already, but it's not going to last; you will soon be in reality and back with your husband, not your lover and in your marital property!

DREAMA
(tearing up)
No I can't stand Charles Pencock! I will kill myself if I can't have my life with Murdock and my gang. I don't like this at all that you see me end with my husband Charles! Ole witch, change it! I demand you tell me something else!

Violently, Dreama stands and stomps her feet in anger, wishing she had never asked.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Only one thing. If you indeed don't want Charles Pencock, then speak up, and if you ever reunite with him, break free and find this wonderful young love with Murdock. Run now, my dear, escape the awakening of a bad romance about to happen again.

DREAMA
I have to go. Look, I know this could be a dream, but how accurate are you my ole witch? To have the initials of my husband and know these things.
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, go get Murdock so I can study him and visualize his future and fortune.

Dreama runs out throwing the ole witch a TWENTY DOLLAR BILL.

EXT. GYPSY’S TENT – CONTINUOUS

DREAMA
Murdock, get in there and have your palm read and your crystal ball gazed into to see your future and your fortune. Hurry!

INT. GYPSY’S TENT – CONTINUOUS

Murdock enters the room and pays the ole witch TEN DOLLARS.

MURDOCK
(jokingly)
What do you see you ole witch? Huh? Will I live a long and healthy life with this Dreama chick?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Oh I see in the crystal ball that you are a murderer! And that you have killed many people. You are a liar too, and a cheater as well.

MURDOCK
Will I get caught being a murderer?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
No you won't, but you'll turn your soul into the Lord and become a Christian and serve God and never shoot a person again.

MURDOCK
Oh for crying out loud! What kind of reading is this? Well, can I have a date with you ole witch?

Dreama sticks her head into the tent.

DREAMA
Murdock!
MURDOCK
I mean, I have to flatter this beautiful witch Dreama, she has me joining the Lord and serving God.

DREAMA
Okay pay her some more and come on.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Murdock, hang on to Dreama, and don't ever forget her face because God put you on earth to take care of that one dame.

MURDOCK
Really? So this is it? I'm to keep up with her and not you, huh?

Winking at the beautiful witch he tips her another ten dollars.

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
(smiling)
A Christian, huh?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, a born again Christian!

MURDOCK
I feel like one already, you ole witch you!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, and don't ever shoot anyone again cause they might shoot you.

MURDOCK
Oh I never shot anyone! Ye ole witch, ye ole wretched witch! Ye ole wicked gypsy liar. I'm scared, I just want to respect God and what he gave me, all good things come from prayer!

As Murdock exits, he beckons Sophie to go in next.

MURDOCK (CONT’D)
No, this is for fun and games, get your butt in there Sophie, come on.

Sophie enters.
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Now I have to read this beautiful Indian gal before my eyes.

SOPHIE
Yes, I need my palm read. Read me you cute little gypsy woman.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Oh Sophie's a very good and practical gal. She is needed by a man with a name beginning with the letter "J" He is going to provide for you and keep you the rest of his life. You will have a great life together, but he will eventually get old and die.

SOPHIE
Oh sure, we are all going to die.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yeah, and he is going to be by your side always and forever, waiting on you hand and foot. You are a killer and you use a gun bow to shoot people with, or you should, you are pretty enough too.

SOPHIE
Oh thank you. I like my psychic reading! A killer with a gun bow huh?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
I see into my crystal ball that you will have a daughter by this man, and love him, and perfect some recipes for your murderous mansion.

SOPHIE
Oh yeah, you got me a killer in your ball do you, with a gun bow? Can you tell me who I am going to shoot with this weapon?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, it will be an external person that comes from a previous marriage and threatens your foundation with this "J" guy. It's from a past marriage, and you will kill him as he accuses you of murdering your former husband.
SOPHIE  
Oh for goodness sakes, first of all  
I am not living in a murderous  
mansion, that's just a little game  
we play when we answer the phone,  
Hit Lady and assignment etc, we're  
just playing alright? I'm going to  
convince you that this is just for  
carrying on with the gang.  

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
Oh, I see  

SOPHIE  
Yes, and my reputation is important  
to me, or my speech girl will not  
put me in another book.  

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
Oh, okay, I will quit, but that  
other is just what I already see.  

The gypsy lady begs and pleads with her eyes to pay her well  
because it was a good reading.  

SOPHIE  
Okay, do you see how I will die?  

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
Death is not important, my dear.  
Life is, and how you live it and  
spend your time. Don't waste time,  
and never stay with someone you  
don't want. Always flee to a nearby  
village and fall in love again.  
That's not God's plan for you to be  
in a mansion of murders! And with a  
man that might be looking for your  
speech girl this very minute.  

SOPHIE  
Oh my God, hide her, please. Will I  
continue to get a part for a movie  
in Hollywood?  

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
Only if you don't kill, and venture  
forth outside the mansion of  
murders. Go back now to your home,  
although your former husband is  
dead and passed, it's not too late  
to throw down this ole murderous  
life!
SOPHIE
Why you ole wicked witch! How dare you run me back to my past, and not with Jake, whom I have come to know and love and trust. You damn ole lying wicked ole witch, you might be beautiful, but say you are wrong! Now say it, say I am playing with you at this fair festival, and that you made a mistake, and that I love Jake and he loves me. Say it!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Oh me, don't let me play Pocahontas with you my princess, for you hold great beauty and must not try a murderous role in life, for God has chosen you to come out to church and learn and pray the gospel.

SOPHIE
Oh this is too funny, you are married to the preacher. I know and recognize you, I saw you in town and in the newspaper, you are having fun with me, you are the preacher's wife, aren't you?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Am I?

SOPHIE
Well even if you are or not, you must come to our dinners at the mansion and practice witchcraft with us. We work for our speech girl in Kentucky and witch everyone who fires her! It's the funniest game going. Why she might be getting fired right now and be calling me on that unicorn, the Government put in for her.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
No this girl, you're talking about, tell her to pray, and quit all that witchcraft, they know her when she's coming.
SOPHIE
Oh I must go get Jake my lover, and you and your husband, the preacher, can invite us to church if you think the future can be brighter for us all.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, now bring in Jake.

Sophie stands, but turns back.

SOPHIE
I don't pay you nothing 'till you take that murderous reputation off my name. My standing in Tracy City is so important to me!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Oh I think you can calm down and see this is for the state fair!

Sophie exits, Jake enters.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER (CONT’D)
You killer! You shot the two state troopers. I can't stand you in my town of Tracy City at all. This hit man life you live and glorifying in that young Indian chick!

JAKE
Awe, ye ole gypsy damn witch, you're crazy!

Jake pulls his GUN.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
No I am playing with you! Please put that gun up and be seated for a more interesting reading!

Sighing with relief, Jake takes a seat and holds out his palm.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER (CONT’D)
Your reading says you will have a very good and long life, and be prosperous and love life, but you are from the devil so don't come any closer to me with your murderous weapon and your childish pretty girlfriend!
JAKE
Oh you damn nut, who are you under all that makeup! And where do I know you from? Did you call my mansion for a hit way back?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
No, I would never need you! You are a murderer and from the devil, you must burn by fire!

JAKE
Okay, okay, I'll leave before you burn me up. Where do I pay you honey, for this nonsense?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
(with a cackle)
You go and pay me good, for I am correct you ole murderer!

JAKE
You even laugh like a witch.

Brenda and Billy Jack interrupt his reading as they enter the tent desperately to have their fortune read.

Jake hands the gypsy a HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL. He pats her on the ass.

JAKE (CONT’D)
What’s your phone number?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
No need to call, if I need anyone murdered, I will just do it myself!

JAKE
All right.

Jake exits.

Brenda and Billy take a seat.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
You're a couple deceived by murderers!

BRENDA
Murderers! Now I know one's named Murdock, but that don't mean that he killed anyone. Hee-haw!
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Okay, explain, were you in that crowd with Murdock, Jake, Dreama and Sophie?

BRENDA
Yeah, why?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Cause I upset them, and it's just the vibes I picked up about their character.

BRENDA
Yes, those are my roomies, we all live in one big mansion, that great big castle in Tracy City.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Oh you live amongst a slew of murderers? They might kill you next.

BRENDA
Well they have every right to, before the FBI gets me. Ha ha!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
I see in my crystal ball that they killed your former ex-husband, the state trooper Rocky?

BRENDA
Yes, I was once married to the late Rocky. How do you know that my husband's name was Rocky?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
He was killed by this clan that you live with.

BILLY
No this can't be true. I'm the Tracy City sheriff and I know what you are saying isn't so.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Am I off? Let's see, Jake shot Rocky and trooper Dixie on the Clipper ship and stole buried treasure from them right there in the cove.
BILLY
Oh you read too many newspapers and have conjured this up to make me worried cause I am the Sheriff of Tracy. I want all this stopped! Hey ole gypsy woman, tell me if I'm going to live a long life with my bride here Mrs. Brenda? That's what I am here for.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Well the Diamonds and Emeralds you are wearing Mrs. Brenda are unique and belonged to an early pirate gypsy woman whom wore them last in a masquerade party, and you will take on the identity of the owner of the jewelry and break up with your spouse here Mr. Billy Jack! You will take on a new love, and have an affair with a new comer onto your life Mrs. Brenda. And Billy will find solace in a new lover, all because the jewelry is jinxed!

BRENDA
Oh no, you take that back! I love Billy with all my heart and will with every ounce of love to him.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Well then, you must see that it's the jewelry that you must surrender to me, and I will cast all evil out of your marriage.

BRENDA
You're crazy! I love my Diamonds and Emeralds more that any ole damn man! And I'll be damned if I part with my precious Diamonds! You see I am a Diamond and so is my newly beloved husband, and we are the foundation for love and marriage in this bewitched town of Tracy City, and I am not gonna part with my long strand of Diamonds and Emeralds and wedding ring too! These Diamonds and Emeralds mean so much to me that he signed a prenuptial agreement already for me to reign in them.
GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Well whoopee do. You just go ahead
and cheat and lay with a new lover
as you won't surrender them to me,
I can either break the spell and
keep you'ins together or send you
on with an extramarital fling to
come to you'ins.

BRENDA
Well, can you look into that
crystal ball and tell me who my
husband's first affair is please?
It's not that damn good for nothing
Dreama is it?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Nope, can you believe, it's little
ole me.

The ole witch winked at her husband in a cunning manner and
lifted her gypsy skirts.

BRENDA
Why you dirty ole damn witch! You
lifted your skirts to show your ole
cunt hole to my husband. God Damned
you! How dare you! You damn witch
and to ask for my Diamond and
Emerald necklace and bracelet and
wedding ring too! I'll be damned!

As Brenda stands, the two women lock hands together,
FIGHTING.

BRENDA (CONT’D)
(begging)
Help me Billy!

BILLY
Honey, I may have to lock you up!

BRENDA
You good for nothing damn idiot!
Help me you damn sheriff!

The ole gypsy witch quickly kisses Billy on the mouth before
being pulled away.

Brenda scratches her eyes and pulls her hair all in one
grasp.

BRENDA (CONT’D)
Let's go, come on!
BILLY
This ole witch has a trance on me and I might just go out and buy her the biggest damn Diamond and Emerald necklace set with a matching ring and bracelet just for her!

Billy peckered a big kiss on the ole gypsy witch’s mouth, in front of Brenda, and pinches her on the ass.

BRENDA
Oh damn you! What's gotten into you Billy? Can't you see this ole witch has made her own fate? Take her then you damn shit son of a bitch!
(pirate woman’s voice emerges)
I have my Diamonds and Emeralds!

The spirit of the pirate surfaces out of Brenda. She finds herself biting the gypsy on the arm like an angry cannibal from the great sea!

Brenda TRANSFORMS, clutching to her famous Diamond and Emerald necklace. All at once she pushes her husband on the ole gypsy.

BRENDA (CONT’D)
You better watch out cause you might just get what you asked for!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Give me the necklace and bracelet and keep the ring!

BRENDA
No! I leave with my husband, and Diamond & Emerald jewels... ye ole damn witch! I see you once robbed my ship too.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Okay, I cast the pirate out of you! Go from my tent and pay me well! Good bye, ye ole pirate challenging friend.

The gypsy woman desperately scrawls her phone number on a NOTE and drops it to Billy.

Billy bends over to pick up the note.

Brenda fights him for it.
BRENDA
You give me that note! Billy Jack!

BILLY
No!

BRENDA
(with jealous fire)
Give me that damn note Billy!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
(horny desperation)
Let your husband speak for himself!
Billy, who's great pussy cat do you choose hers, or mine?

BILLY
My wife!

Billy unlatches the Diamond necklace and Emerald set before her eyes.

BILLY (CONT’D)
You are saving my marriage. Here, take them, ye ole witch! Just don't let me or my wife screw around!

Billy throws the jewels to the witch as a last resort to break her spell and save his marriage.

BRENDA
Oh my God, my Diamonds and Emeralds! Dreama gave them to me to marry you! She said to never take them off!

BILLY
This carnival of Lust has got to stop! Who is this beautiful witch that stole my heart? Let's go and get away from her quickly before my marriage breaks.

Grabbing his beloved wife by the hand, they flee the scene, running out of the tent.

Brenda clings tightly to her WEDDING RING.

Brooke, the estranged wife from the late Tennessee Trooper Dixie enters the tent, wanting her good fortune read.
The ole witch fixes her hair in a MIRROR. She pulls the Diamond & Emerald necklace over her head and clasps the bracelet onto her dainty little wrist like a damsel in distress.

BROOKE  
(sheepishly)  
Hi. May I sit down and have my palm read and my fortune told?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
Oh, I'm exhausted.

The ole witch searches for words and scans Brooke for jewels, noticing the DIAMOND STUDS on her ears and the pretty little EMERALD RING Brooke is wearing on her little hand.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER (CONT’D)  
I feel rejuvenated!

BROOKE  
(whistling)  
Well, whew! Will I ever fall madly in love with a man like that Brenda, and fight for my man if I bring him here?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
Yes, you'll do what I tell you too, and exactly what I tell you to do. You go out into the village and flirt madly with that damn Indian gals lover, what's his name, "J"?

BROOKE  
You tell me, you're the evil witch with the hot pussy!

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER  
What, I bestow that! You take that back! Who exactly are you anyway, young lady that holds great exotic beauty? And intelligence? Why are you talking to me like that for?

BROOKE  
Well the way that last married couple either had to leave their dick here, but instead their Diamonds & Emeralds! What's to be expected, and who are you to get a piece as you're the preacher's wife?

(MORE)
I recognize you by your beauty, you know. And I attend your church.

Oh, uhm, that will ruin it, but anyway you will go out and get for yourself a man and make him a horny toad.

The ole gypsy witch bends over to reach for a little JAR with a little TOAD FROG in it.

You will kiss this ole Jake and flirt tremendously, while you rub his groin or loins, making his dick hard for you, ye hear? (cackling) The frog will help you get and keep him horny.

Why Jake?

Cause Murdock shot your last husband, and Jake was on board that Clipper ship that afternoon, when they shot him, trooper Dixie that is.

Whew, you mean you remember Dixie? My husband and my little boy Oliver?

Yes, the attorney Mike is zeroing in on them as the final suspects that might have shot the two Tennessee State Troopers as well as your husband and Trooper Rocky. Now listen to me Brooke, we have to get them framed with a frame key to admit on a federal wire tape that they did that.

This is like a nightmare! I just came over here cause there was a lot of commotion and noise from your tent. Never did I know that I would get all this!

(MORE)
BROOKE (CONT'D)
It figures though, I screwed
Attorney Mike last week and now
he's going overboard helping me
find the killer?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yeah, they think it was Murdock,
and I have the Diamonds & Emeralds
to prove it! See how antique they
look, not your everyday jewelry and
the emerald is oversized.

BROOKE
Oh was there jewelry involved? My
husband Dixie was investigating the
late scrolls from early pirates
that landed here in the 1800's and
the state water patrol found a
sunken ship with all this jewelry
and mostly Diamonds & Emeralds
were found in treasure chests. It's
a vision of an early pirate ship
that was sunk here in the area and
everyone is searching for the gold,
huh?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yaaaaah. I want to help you put the
last piece of the puzzle in place
to form the clear picture of what
really went down on the Clipper
ship that day that your husband
Dixie didn't return home.

BROOKE
Gee whiz, you mean you are helping
Attorney Mike solve this murder
case and posing here at the State
Fairgrounds unprotected, pumping
the murders or whatever everyone is
calling them in that mansion?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yahhhhh, and I am wanting you to
enter their life somehow and pump
them good for clues to who did the
shooting so we can apprehend them.
(laughing)
So far we don't want to blame
little ole Murdock, cause he sure
can cook and he made the good
manicotti.
BROOKE
Oh my God, that's right. There's a catch that the guests have to cook if they stay there.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, and you go live there with all heart and give them an honest ranking. Maybe I'm wrong, but that gang is nothing but a low down murderous crowd and just as spontaneous as a squirrel.

BROOKE
I could and I shall. I'm moving in quickly and with the most beautiful floral luggage in the land of Tracy that I can sport.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
You're to sport their new lands weed on the luggage, in jewelry, and have a cute little T-shirt with the marijuana hemp plant on the back, and marijuana earrings so they won't suspect you!

They brainstorm the scene for a moment and Brooke couldn't wait to arrive at the murderous mansion decked out with the devil's weed as an undercover project.

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER (CONT'D)
Put a joint behind your ear, and smoke it with Murdock. Go with them to rob banks, but don't dare shoot anyone!

As Brooke gets up to pay the ole gypsy pretty lady, she stammers.

BROOKE
Will I have a back up?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Why yeah, I can get FBI Bill Barbers to cover you. And by the way he is rich and he is single. What you do is rub it all over him honey, and that will be your next husband.

Brooke's eyes light up as she rises and pays the gypsy FORTY DOLLARS for the new lead to a wealthy husband.
BROOKE

Bye-Bye

Brooke turns back.

BROOKE (CONT’D)
What was the motive, may I ask?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
(hastily)
A fight over the Diamonds & Emeralds treasure chest.

BROOKE
Are there a lot of jewels?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, now you get in there as their new drug fiend and find them!

BROOKE
Yes I will. If this story is true do I report to FBI Bill Barbers?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
No, you just pocket your take, and get the hell out of there when you can!

BROOKE
(laughing wickedly)
Ha-ha. Lady you must read the newspapers or something cause if this isn’t the same search from the giant ship that we are looking for, are you sure Diamonds & Emeralds, huh?

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER
The most expensive gemstone piece was the Diamond and Emerald Christian Cross, it’s worth two-million dollars.

BROOKE
I must be on my way.
(to herself)
You’ll live with Dreama in her castle home forever as she robs a bank and steals millions. She’ll place bills in your wallet while you are sleeping there. I’m excited to find out if any of this is true.
As Brooke escapes the gypsy tent, a newness hits her as she feels the FRESH SUMMER AIR across her face enlighten her for not only a new husband, but closure to her late husband trooper Dixie.

INT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - DAY

Dreama feeds BABY TOMMY (1 week old) from a BOTTLE.

The phone rings. Dreama answers it.

DREAMA
Mansion of murders.

INTERCUT WITH: BARBARA (40s) on the other end of the line.

BARBARA
I would like my husband shot. Do I need to check into your mansion and cook up the plans?

DREAMA
Yeah, I guess I can take the assignment.

BARBARA
Is this a hit man or a hit woman?

DREAMA
I am a the hit woman, would you like to meet?

BARBARA
Well, what are your prices to bump my husband off real quick cause we are unhappy.

DREAMA
If you stop blabbing I will tell you.

BARBARA
I want to not get caught and jailed up.

DREAMA
Well meet me soon like tomorrow, but I charge $300.00 dollars a hit and would like to get it over with quick.
BARBARA
Okay, let's meet and I will bring the address and the money so you follow him to work and shoot him along the way to work, so there won't be any mess. I will meet you and check in to your mansion tomorrow, and I bake a mean chestnut pie.

DREAMA
What is your name?

BARBARA
Barbara.

DREAMA
Okay Barbara, let me get back to my lover, cause it's working on this side of the phone.

BARBARA
Bye Dreama the hit lady.

Dreama hangs up, just as the phone rings a second time.

DREAMA
Hello.

MAN #1(40s) is on the other end of the line.

MAN #1
Dreama, needing a hit done, my wife is to be taken out of life. I can't take it anymore, just bitching all the time, on and on!

DREAMA
Give me your info.

CUT TO:

INT. TWIN TOWER CASTLE - EVENING

Brooke checks into the mansion of murders with her pet POODLE. She carries FLORAL LUGGAGE to match her personality.

She WINKS at Jake while playing POOL.

Sophie is jealous.

SOPHIE
You wink at my lover, you bitch!
Dreama pets her Macaw.

DREAMA
Calm down! Love thy neighbor.

Jake pulls from his pocket a LARGE DIAMOND RING and gives it to Sophie.

MUSICAL MONTAGE:
All the pirate’s seduce each other, MAKING LOVE and BONDING FRIENDSHIPS. Their sex is PASSIONATE, TANTALIZING and ELECTRIFYING!

END MONTAGE
Murdock hands Dreama a joint.
Dreama begins to feel DIZZY. She lies down on the COUCH.

SOPHIE
Dreama?

DREAMA
Is this just one big dream I'm living?

MURDOCK
Yes, I bet it is! How many times did you pray too have a castle home and pow you got it! And... how many times did you pray to meet a man like me that never leaves you even in your slumber, and pow you got it! How many times did I pray 123 and pow you got it.

DREAMA
It's gotta be one big dream!

MURDOCK
Yeah, and how many times did you pray to never have to work and just stay at the house and have all this money, and pow 123 you got it.

DREAMA
Yeah, something’s not right with us shooting all those people and the Governor and state attorney and all that money. Hey, did we ever get that half million?
SOPHIE
No, cause we're in a dream. You
know you got me off a commercial.
You know, that's where you came
from! We're just a dream away from
the last dream you've had. Can't
you see that?

DREAMA
I'm deep in my sub conscience. Wake
up. Wake up. Murdock pinch me if
it's real! Wake me up oh Lord. I've
sunken into my sub conscience mind
I can't get to a conscience state.
Help me wake up Lord.

Dreama feels a little bite of FOOD poked into her mouth.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Wake me up Lord. Don't let me slip
into my sub conscience. I need to
dance with my little dog and see my
little log cabin in the woods with
my husband Charles. I need to get
out of this bed please get my mind
up to move my limbs and stretch and
walk again. Help me.

Dreama tries to wake, but realizes she can't move her feet
and slips back into her sub conscience.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Good bye... all my friends in Tracy
City.

Dreama says goodbye to the gang. She knows something bad is
about to happen and she may never see them again.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
I'll miss you Murdock and Sophie
and Jake. You too Brenda and Billy
Jack. I'll always miss you, but I'm
leaving you okay. I'll miss all the
fun we had and the friendship we
shared. It was so unusual the
buried treasure. I'm Leaving my
Diamonds & Emeralds here with you
all. I'm sliding over a rainbow
back to myself. I'm going somewhere
now goodbye to all my friends and
puppy tiger, bye to my castle and
all my murderous events. I'm
getting a second chance in Life.
(MORE)
I'm in a deep sleep I can't pull through. I can't wake up. I can't move my feet. Oh God help me move my toes and feet. Help me please. Tommy don't leave me. Goodbye Tracy City. Good bye Tennessee...

The Song, KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR comes into Dreama's mind.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Dreama hears the familiar voice of her husband Charles Pencock, as she tries to awaken.

CHARLES
Do you think she'll remember me?

NURSE #2 (30s) in WHITE SCRUBS responds.

NURSE #2
Nah, she's been in a coma. She's in another world with other people her receptor has imagined from all sorts of visual stimuli.

CHARLES
Yeah, I guess so. She squeezed my finger.

NURSE #2
She did.

CHARLES
I'll squeeze her finger back.

NURSE #2
It's been one and a half years now that she's been out. They say if you play music and feed the comatose victim pureed foods like potatoes, burger blended up and puree peaches the victim will start to heal and the conscience will come back.

CHARLES
Let's try, along with some vitamins in the food. Let's bring her back.

NURSE #2
Okay, we'll get a Doctor's order on it right away.
The nurse picks up the phone and mumbles into it, then hangs up.

NURSE #2 (CONT’D)
Well, he okayed the order.

CHARLES
Good, it's a chance.

NURSE #2
Let's pray she returns or we're going to have to cut the life support.

CHARLES
No, I can't give up.

NURSE #2
Alright, the kitchen sent up these puree peaches.

CHARLES
Will she have a swallowing reflex?

NURSE #2
She does, one teaspoon down here why didn't we try this before?

CHARLES
Oh my goodness she's eating the whole bowl. Play her favorite song "He ain't Heavy, He's my Brother!"

MUSIC fills the air: “The road is long…”

CHARLES (CONT’D)
She's opening up her eyes!

NURSE #2
Something clicked with the pureed peaches and her favorite song. It's late, she looks comfy like she might doze off. Keep her bed up from the food 45 degrees upright so she won't asphyxiate.

CHARLES
Okay, thank you nurse.

NURSE #2
Let's let her sleep. We'll try this again tomorrow.
CHARLES
I pray she heals and wakes up
consciously alert and is all in
tact. Please dear God don't let
this go on a vent. I need her to
come back now!

Dreama's almost dead as she lies in the HOSPITAL BED in the ICU unit.

Dreama awakens then shuts her eyes tight. She barely makes out the voice of Charles and the Nurse. She feels LARGE FEATHERED ANGEL WINGS on her back and around her shoulders. She tries to awaken, but falls back into a deep sleep. She doesn't know where she is, and she can't wake up.

She tries to find Murdock but can't find him. She tries to reach for her little baby Tommy, but can't find him.

DREAMA
Murdock! Tommy! Sophie! Please help me get up, I need you!

She falls back into her sub conscience sleep.

Dreama sees STARS, ANGELS, the MOON and DARKNESS. She cries and tries to fall back a sleep. She feels someone poking a bite of food in her mouth it tastes good like pureed MASHED POTATOES AND GRAVY.

Dreama realizes she has been dead or in a deep dream sleep when she bargains her life back with God.

ANGELIC VOICES and ANGELS SINGING surround her! Her life flashes before her. Every scene, every person.

Dreama slowly opens up her eyes and sees what she imagines to be GOD (eternal). He is STRONG and has a good face with deep features, with a sturdy body. He looks into her eyes and speaks:

GOD
Are you not ready for Heaven?

DREAMA
(shouting)
No! I love Tiger and my parrot macaw. I have to live! I just have to live and stay alive to feed them! I miss my Gypsy and the good luck she had brought me! I want them alive, and I need them to be taken care of. I'm not ready for Heaven and to go there.

(MORE)
I need to study to be a Christian some more. I've only been to church a few times and I just know there's more to learn. I want to be with my suspects and solve the case of my friend Tommy.

Oh, only in my heart do I know who did that, and I don't wish for you to contend with it anymore.

Okay I won't, but can I have a second chance at life? I met a young lad in my dream sleep named Murdock and I've got to find him, and deal with him and use trickery to make him fall in love with me, one of the angels taught me to use them and they will help me love him and feel love in return. Please let me live God.

Okay I will. I will send you angels to guide you to find the lad in your dream sleep called Murdock, and I will let you fall in love. I will send you back to your body and you will begin to meet the friends in your slumber and pull out of this coma, and see the puppy and parrot grow with you and find each friend as I show them to you again.

Yes! I can't live without them and I promise that I will pray every step of the way and gather the friendships from my comatose and prove that I can make them more Christian like an follow a faith and have a life and pray that we will be united into a cleaner life an have everlasting life on earth. Pray very well that I will return and find my peace with these friends that I yearn to make into Christians not murderers and thieves.
GOD
Please return to your body soon as
I send you my army of angels to
teach you how you will live your
next life with those friends, as I
place them in front of you one by
one. Please pray those words.
Please take yourself out of the
drug life, like one weird dream.

DREAMA
Oh good! I am so excited! I will be
more careful!

Dreama extends her hands, reaching out to touch the face of
God.

DREAMA (CONT’D)
Thank you for this day, and forgive
me for enjoying my comatose sleep
more than my husband on earth.
Thank you for placing me back with
my bird and puppy Tiger! And all of
my pets living and waiting for me.
I want to be a Christian! I want to
Live!

Dreama finally wakes. She stands. Dreama is dressed in a
magnificent WHITE GOWN. Her angel wings arch beautifully down
past her thigh.

CHARLES
You’re awake!

DREAMA
Charles?

CHARLES
Yes?

DREAMA
I met and talked with God. I need
to lay my head back on my pillow to
tell Murdock my dream snake lover
and Brenda and Sophie and Jake that
I have entered the real world.

CHARLES
As your lawfully married husband I
beg you to stay awake and become
coherent so I can take you home to
your Victorian styled castle and
live with me, and your little
puppy, Tiger and Macaw.

(MORE)
CHARLES (CONT'D)
You were once an oil painter of beautiful art! Do you remember? You need to return to your talent.

CUT TO:

EXT. VICTORIAN CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY
Dreama escapes through an OPEN WINDOW.
She steals Charles’ T-Bone 1900 JEEP and drives out of town. She passes a sign the reads: TRACY CITY

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT
Dreama stops at a COUNTRY STORE. There she sees a lad that looks just like Murdock from her dreams. She approaches.
He walks closer.

MURDOCK
You look like a gal I would like to marry with a diamond ring and live happily ever after.

Dreama leans into him.

DREAMA
What's your name?

MURDOCK
Name’s Murdock.

DREAMA
Oooh! My name is Dreama Montgomery...

MURDOCK
Do you want to live wild and dangerously?

Dreama laughs.

FADE OUT