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QUANTUM LEAP

ANIMAL FRAT

OCTOBER 19, 1968

Written

by

Chris Ruppenthal

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#65417

(X)

QUANTUM LEAP

ANIMAL FRAT

OCTOBER 19, 1968

CAST

SAM BECKETT/KNUT WILETON
THE OBSERVER

KNUT WILETON
ELIZABETH SPOKANE

GUNA
SCOOTER
WILL
EMILY
CINDY
HAGS

DUCK

PROF. DAVENPORT
WOMAN #1
WOMAN #2

EXTRAS:

DRUNKEN PARTY GOER
CROWD OF SORORITY GIRLS
AND FRAT GUYS
10 GUYS AND GIRLS IN
HIPPIE CLOTHING
STUDENTS IN LECTURE
HALL

SORORITY GIRL
20 STUDENTS

1 FRAT BRO
LUAU PARTY-GOERS
GROUNDSKEEPER

SETS

INTERIORS:

TAU KAPPA BETA FRATERNITY HOUSE
BILLARDS ROOM
FOYER
KNUT'S ROOM
LIVING ROOM

FENTON LIBRARY BLDG.
FENTON HALL OF SCIENCE
LABORATORY
CHEMISTRY LAB

OFFICE/SUPPLY ROOM
GIRLS DORMITORY
HALLWAY
BATHROOM
FENTON AUDITORIUM HALL

EXTERIORS:

FENTON HALL OF
SCIENCE.
FENTON HALL OF
HUMANITIES BLDG.
GIRLS DORMITORY
FENTON HALL ADMIN-
ISTRATION BLDG.
TAU KAPPA BETA
FRONT OF HOUSE

CAMPUS QUAD

QUANTUM LEAP
ANIMAL FRAT
OCTOBER 19, 1968

TEASER

FADE IN

- 1 QUANTUM LEAP TO 1
- 2 INT. BILLIARDS ROOM - TAU KAPPA BETA (TKB) FRATERNITY HOUSE 2
- NIGHT

Sam leaps in and finds himself lying on his back in the middle of a pool table surrounded by a crowd of chanting frat guys and sorority girls. Two frat brothers, Hags and Frat Bro #1, hold a small keg of beer over his head and are pouring the last of its contents into Sam's open mouth as the onlookers chant "Wild Thing! Wild Thing! Wild Thing! Wild Thing!" Sam sputters for a second and struggles to sit up as the two frat brothers lift away the now-empty keg.

HAGS AND CROWD
(shouting with
joy)
Wild Thing! Owooooo!

Hags grabs another keg.

HAGS
(chanting)
Two! Two! Two! Two!

The crowd picks up the chant as Sam looks in terror at the prospect of trying to drink a keg of beer. He hurriedly jumps off the table and heads towards the sounds of some serious partying, which tumble through from an open doorway.

SAM
I, uh, think I'll, uh, go check out
the other room.

People clap Sam on the back as he wedges his way through the crowd of perspiring college kids.

3 INT. LIVING ROOM - TKB FRATERNITY HOUSE 3

Mismatched and peeling wallpaper, flaking paint and generations of frat rat wear and tear are the keynotes here. "Louie Louie" by the Kingsmen blasts out of various stereo speakers. Dozens of semi-hammered frat guys and sorority girls dance and sing along, the majority of them with waxed paper beer cups in their hands. Sam gingerly makes his way through this writhing mass of unleashed hormones. People smile and shout "Wild Thing" or "Wild Man" in greetings to him. Sam gives them faint nods and grins of recognition. On the mantelpiece of the large fireplace, three drunken guys wear Ray Ban sunglasses and sing into longneck beer bottles as if they were microphones. They dance in sync like the Temptations.

RECORD

'A Louie Louie. Oh, Oh, Oh. And
that's the way I go....'

4 ANGLE ON SAM 4

His face filled with disbelief.

SAM

Unbelievable.

Sam shakes his head and heads back out of the living room.

5 ANGLE ON STAIRCASE 5

Sam makes his way into the foyer of the frat house.

GUNA (O.S.)
(screaming over
music)

Surf's Uppppppppppppp!

Sam looks up the stairs towards the sound of the voice as everyone around him instantly scrambles out of the way.

6 ANGLE TO INCLUDE GUNA 6

Sam looks and sees the surfing frat bro from California, Guna, making his way through the crowd holding a surfboard on his head. On top of the board are a variety of beers and mixed drinks.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

GUNA

(listing drinks)

We got yer Banzai Runs, we got yer beer, yer Hang Ten and Tonics, and the ever popular because it's named after me, Guna Laguna Tuna Smashers.

As he passes by, people grab whatever they want. A girl takes a drink. Guna turns to look at her and Sam has to duck to avoid getting conked by the surfboard.

GUNA

Ooo, ooo, ooo. You gotta be a virgin to drink one of those. I think maybe we should step into my office and make sure you're eligible.

Everyone laughs as Sam shakes his head and starts up the stairs in an attempt to escape this madness.

SCOOTER (O.S.)

(urgent)

Wild Thing! Wild Thing!

Sam freezes and slowly turns around. An out-of-breath freshman plows his way up the stairs and slams to a halt before him.

SCOOTER

(panting)

Here. I got the lobsters you ordered.

Sam recoils as Scooter holds up two live, and wriggling, lobsters.

SAM

What?!

Scooter, instantly realizing his gross faux pas, drops to one knee, lowers his eyes and holds the lobsters over his head like a vassal offering tribute to his king.

SCOOTER

(stammering)

I mean, here are your lobsters, Your Royal Wildness, sir.

Sam, feeling awkward, carefully takes the two lobsters as Will, the President of TKB, walks down the stairs and stops next to Sam. Will is tall, slender, well-dressed and is the essence of Southern Gentleman.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED (2)

6

WILL
Scooter, what is the lowest form of
life?

SCOOTER
A pledge is the lowest form of life,
sir!

WILL
And who is the lowest pledge?

SCOOTER
(shouting)
I am, sir!

WILL
And what is the greatest fraternity
in this great nation of ours in the
glorious year of Our Lord, one
thousand nine hundred and
sixty-eight?

SCOOTER
Tau Kappa Beta!

WILL
Damn right. Now take these sacred
lobsters and place them in Dean
Stompers' mailbox.

SCOOTER
Sir!

Scooter grabs the lobsters from Sam and disappears down the
stairs. Will claps a comradely arm around Sam's shoulders
and smiles.

WILL
I just love being in a fraternity.

Rowfff! A drunken partier stumbles into frame, bends down
out of frame, and throws up all over Sam's feet.

SAM
(looks down)
Oh, boy.

7 OMITTED

7

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

8 INT. STAIRCASE - TKB FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 8

Will heads down into the Charybdis of fun swirling in the living room as Sam starts up the stairs.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

So it was 1968 and I was apparently
a member of Tau Kappa Beta
fraternity at....

(X)

Sam glances at a beer-stained pennant thumbtacked to the wall along the stairs. It reads "Meeks College."

SAM'S VOICE OVER

(continuing)
...Meeks College. And this....

SMASH CUT TO

9 INT. WILD THING'S ROOM 9

The room is dark as Sam steps in from the hallway outside it.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

(continuing)
...according to the subtle clues on
the door....

"Wild Thing Lives Here!" is crudely handpainted on the outside of the bedroom door. A different hand in red paint has written in smaller letters "Trespassers will be eaten!" Also on the door are a hokey witch doctor's mask hanging from a nail, plus various bumper stickers, centerfolds, and football schedules. Sam wrinkles his nose in disgust.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

(continuing)
...was my room.

Sam flicks on the light. It looks like a hurricane hit.

CONTINUED

9 CONTINUED

9

SAM'S VOICE OVER

(continuing)

Though perhaps 'cave' was a better description.

Sam literally wades through piles of clothes and books and makes his way to a Jack Daniels mirror over a dresser. Along the way he picks up a spiral notebook and reads the name on the cover. It's "Knut Wileton."

SAM'S VOICE

(continuing)

And my name was...Knut Wileton, otherwise known as...

10 SAM'S POV - HIS REFLECTION

10

Staring back at Sam is the face of Knut "Wild Thing" Wileton, six foot four and two hundred and forty pounds of hellbent muscle. Mischievous, blood shot eyes, disheveled hair, and a devilishly engaging grin.

11 ANGLE ON SAM

11

As he unconsciously tries to slick down his reflection's hair.

SAM

...Wild Thing.

Dismayed at being stuck in the life of such a primitive life form, Sam steps back from the dresser and slumps down on the edge of his bed, which is heaped with clothes.

CINDY (O.S.)

(yawning)

Oh, I guess we fell asleep.

Sam leaps to his feet and stares in disbelief as two twin sisters, sans clothes, wriggle awake under the covers. They are Cindy and Emily. (X)

EMILY

I thought you had forgotten about us.

Sam backs towards the door.

SAM

No, I, uh, didn't forget. I, uh, just got...sidetracked.

12 CLOSE ON CINDY

12

As she whips back the covers. Unfortunately for us, the viewer, most of what is revealed is out of frame.

CINDY

Well, why don't you come and get back on track.

EMILY

(like a train)

Wooo Wooo.

13 ANGLE ON SAM

13

About to quantum leap out of sheer embarrassment.

SAM

Great. Yeah. Right. Except...I just remembered...I have to go... study.

And with that, he escapes out the door with a slam.

CUT TO

14 INT. LABORATORY - FENTON HALL OF SCIENCE - DAY

14

Sam, carrying his spiral notebook, files into the laboratory room with Will, Guna, and Hags. Hags quickly glances at the clock.

15 ANGLE ON THE CLOCK

15

Which reads twelve minutes to ten.

16 BACK TO SCENE

16

Hags knows the time to act is now.

HAGS

(mock German accent)

Prepare torpedoes!

GUNA AND WILL

Jawhol, Mein Kapitan!

In seconds, Guna and Hags have pulled a large funnel with two lonnnng pieces of thick surgical tubing attached to it from out of their locker underneath their lab table.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED

16

Simultaneously, Will begins to fill up water balloons at a sink at his table. Sam watches in disbelief as Hags and Guna pass the loose ends of the tubing around either side of an open window. Will loads the water balloon in the funnel and begins to walk backwards across the room, stretching the tubing taut. Hags stares out an adjacent window with a small pair of opera binoculars as other students smilingly drift into the room. They know what's going to happen.

HAGS
(fake German)
Range...one hundred meters!

WILL
Range...one hundred meters!

HAGS
(fake German)
Fire one!

Boing! Will fires the water balloon. The crowd cheers as the balloon shoots out the window.

17 SAM'S POV - DEMONSTRATORS

17

Eight or ten guys and girls with longish hair and vaguely hippie clothes carry signs and sit behind a card table handing out flyers in front of a building across the quad. A few angrily scatter out of the way as the water balloon splashes a couple of yards away. A sign on the card table reads "S.O.P.P." and another reads "Students for One Peaceful Planet."

18 ANGLE ON SAM

18

As Hags and the others cheer their near-hit.

OBSERVER (O.S.)
We used to do the same thing when I
was in college....

Sam turns and sees Al standing on the other side of the funnelator.

HAGS
(mock German)
Prepare number two!

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

OBSERVER
...except we used bicycle inner
tubes instead of surgical tubing.
This is definitely better.

A sorority girl helps Will load a new water balloon.

WILL
(saluting)
Number two...loaded!

Will instantly starts backing away.

SAM
(whispering;
desperate)
Al, I'm in a fraternity.

OBSERVER
And a pretty great one by the looks
of these guys.

HAGS
Torpedoes...los!

Boing! Torpedo two whips out into the air. Sam and Al
can't resist following the flight of the water balloon.

19 SAM'S POV - THE BALLOON

19

As it flies way over the heads of the demonstrators.

20 OMITTED

20

20A EXT. LAWN ON CAMPUS QUAD

20A

A groundskeeper putts along on a battered riding mower.
The water balloon slams into him and knocks him clean off.

21 INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

21

Everyone cheers their hit as Al turns excitedly to Sam.

OBSERVER
(gleefully)
Sam, did you see that?!

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

SAM

Al, I'm trapped in the body of a troglodyte! I don't want to graduate in it! I want to get out of it as soon as possible!

OBSERVER

You're not 'in' his body, Sam. People just see him instead of you.

SAM

You know what I mean.

OBSERVER

Well, according to Ziggy, you're in no danger of graduating this year. Or next. It seems like Knut Wileton is into the ten year plan.

SAM

Don't tell me, he's a P.E. major with a minor in underwater hotel management.

OBSERVER

(checks computer;
surprised)

Actually, he's a physics major with a shot at the Nobel prize.

Sam is thunderstruck.

OBSERVER

Just kidding. Actually....
(truly surprised)

...he's majoring in art. He's some kind of sculptor or something.

SAM

No doubt he works in beer cans.

Sam sighs and shakes his head.

SAM

So. I have to pass a test or something so he can stay in school and become a great artist, right?

HAGS (O.S.)

Fire three!

Sam and Al instinctively duck, even though they aren't in the line of fire.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED (2)

21

OBSERVER

No. Ziggy says there's an 87.6 percent chance that you're here to help a...Elizabeth Spokane.

22 ANGLE ON DEMONSTRATORS

22

Ker-splash! The water balloon scores a bull's-eye right in the middle of their card table, soaking the leader of the group, an intense young man nicknamed Duck who wears a French sailor hat/beret, (a la Che Guevera), and a pretty young girl.

ELIZABETH SPOKANE (THE GIRL)

You stupid jerks!

She is glaring directly at Sam.

23 INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

23

As Sam turns with a knowing look at Al. They both know who this girl is going to turn out to be.

OBSERVER

Well, first impressions are always important.

SAM

Al, if anybody needs help, it's these guys, not her.

OBSERVER

(reads computer)

Tomorrow...that would be, er, Saturday...Elizabeth and her group are going to plant a bomb in the Chemistry Building.

(X)

Sam reacts at this...and then remembers that things like that did happen in the Sixties.

SAM

A bomb!

OBSERVER

In the Sixties, a lot of bombs went off on campuses. Usually they were protesting departments whose research....

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED

23

SAM
(remembering)
...was related to the government's
war efforts in Vietnam.

Al nods in agreement.

OBSERVER
(reads computer)
It goes off at 9 pm, when there
should've been nobody around....

SAM
But this time there was...?

OBSERVER
A kid. He snuck in late to work on
a project.
(beat)
It killed him. Elizabeth goes
underground and lives the rest of
her life on the run.

Sam looks back down at Elizabeth.

24 SAM'S POV - ELIZABETH

24

As she finishes wiping the water off the card table and
drying off petition signature sheets. She looks up again
in anger at the Chemistry lab window.

25 INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

25

They are finishing up their discussion on how to tackle
this problem. Al points at Elizabeth.

OBSERVER
She's a bright kid, Sam. She just
gets a little too carried away.

Sam looks off again towards Elizabeth then heads for the
door.

WILL
Hey, where're you going?

SAM
I'll, uh, get the notes from you
later.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED

25

And on that unsatisfactory reply, Sam dashes out the door. Guna and Hags look from Sam and then at each other in disbelief.

GUNA & HAGS

Notes?

CUT TO

26 EXT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - DAY

26

Elizabeth, Duck and the rest of the S.O.P.P. demonstrators are still soliciting signatures for their petition.

27 ANGLE TO INCLUDE SAM

27

As he cautiously approaches Elizabeth and Duck.

ELIZABETH

What do you want?

SAM

I, uh, came over to...apologize.

DUCK

Oh, and that's supposed to make everything better?

SAM

No. It's supposed to start to make things a little better.

ELIZABETH

Well, the best way to do that is by leaving.

SAM

(sarcastic)

Maybe I should just...throw myself off a cliff instead.

DUCK

That would mean you're smart enough to find one.

Sam glares at Duck. Al walks into frame next to Duck.

OBSERVER

Anybody who wears a pancake on his head shouldn't be talking.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED

27

SAM
(to Elizabeth)
Look, Elizabeth, I just came over to
apologize, and, I don't know, maybe
we could....

Sam flounders for a moment. How do you bring up a bomb in
polite conversation?

SAM
(gestures at
petition)
...talk about what you're doing here
sometime.

ELIZABETH
(beat)
Do you really think I'd ever go out
with you?

SAM
I'm not talking about going out with
you.

OBSERVER
(studying
Elizabeth)
I don't know, Sam. You might be
passing up a good thing.

SAM
(sotto; to Al)
Forget about her body for a moment,
will you?

Elizabeth can't believe what she just heard. She shakes
her head, picks up her clipboard with petitions and slings
her beaded, leather-fringed purse over her shoulder.

ELIZABETH
Duck, I'll see you later. I got to
go to class. (X)

Sam scrambles to make up for what she overheard.

SAM
Elizabeth, I wasn't talking about
you!

Elizabeth starts to walk away.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED (2)

27

ELIZABETH

Sure.

(to Duck)

See ya.

DUCK

See ya.

SAM

(rushing on)

Look, I mean it, I really would like to talk to you about what you're doing.

ELIZABETH

(walking backwards)

Talk to Duck. He can explain it much better than I can.

And with that, she's gone. Sam turns and looks at Duck, who grins and hands him a pamphlet.

DUCK

Here.

(beat)

And no fair moving your lips.

Sam glares at Duck and turns to look at Elizabeth's retreating figure. Al follows his gaze.

OBSERVER

(to Sam)

Well, so much for second impressions.

And as Sam frowns, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

28 INT. LABORATORY - SAME DAY AS ACT ONE - DAY 28 (X)

Sam slumps on a stool in the last row of lab tables in the room, reading the pamphlet he got from Duck. Hags, Will, and Guna attempt to listen to an uninspired lecture from Professor Davenport. Elizabeth sits near the front.

29 ANGLE ON DAVENPORT 29

As he drones from behind his demonstration table. He is in the midst of conducting a small experiment.

DAVENPORT

... the glycerin and potassium permanganate produce a rapid oxidation reaction.

Whoosh! The small mound of potassium permanganate begins to burn like a colorful, miniature volcano. The class yawns in appreciation.

DAVENPORT

(beat)

Questions?

Elizabeth raises her hand and Davenport points to her. She stands up, which immediately draws the guys' attention; she is, after all, attractive.

ELIZABETH

(summoning her courage)

How do you justify this department's participation in a homicidal and illegal war?

Elizabeth instantly has everyone's attention. Davenport takes a beat before he answers.

DAVENPORT

I don't quite think it is illegal. As I recall, in 1964 Congress did pass the Gulf of Tonkin resolution giving President Johnson support for....

Davenport hesitates for just a fraction of a second as he tries to recall the exact wording.

CONTINUED

29 CONTINUED

29

DAVENPORT
...'all necessary action'.

ELIZABETH
But are you in favor of research
that aids in the killing of
thousands of innocent people?

Davenport is unflustered by Elizabeth's question. He holds his ground.

DAVENPORT
No one here at the university is
killing anybody.

ELIZABETH
But the chemicals and explosives
that are killing people were
invented here, weren't they?

DAVENPORT
Alfred Nobel, the man who gave us
the Nobel Prizes, was the inventor
of dynamite. Does that make him a
bad man? Or Sweden a bad country?
(beat)
What do you think?

(X)

ELIZABETH
I think that the policies of
this....

(X)

30 OMITTED

30

31 ANGLE ON SAM AND THE GUYS

31

Sam listens attentively to what Elizabeth is saying.

GUNA
Now there's a taco I could really
sink my teeth into....
(beat)
...if she wasn't such a dip.

SAM
She's not a dip...she's
just...stating her opinion.

The guys instantly smell blood.

CONTINUED

31 CONTINUED

31

HAGS

The only opinion you want to hear
is....

Hags imitates a woman in the throes of sexual ecstasy.

HAGS

'Yes! Yess! Yesssss!'

All the guys chuckle, they know they've struck a nerve.

SAM

Dream on.

Will flips out a ten dollar bill from a wad of bills held
together by a money clip.

WILL

Ten bucks says you won't ask her to
the luau.

Luau? What the hell are they talking about, thinks Sam.
Guna softly starts to cluck like a chicken as the other
guys grin. Will flips out another ten dollar bill to join
the first.

WILL

Twenty bucks.

OBSERVER (O.S.)

Sam, if she goes to the luau with
you....

Sam turns and sees Al facing him from the other side of
the lab table. (X)

OBSERVER

...she can't be planting a bomb in
the Chemistry Department.

Sam glances at Elizabeth, who is still talking.

32 SAM'S POV - ELIZABETH

32

She's locked in an argument with Davenport.

ELIZABETH

...but by omission, or commission,
if you aid the perpetuation of an
immoral war, aren't you equally
guilty?

(X)

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED 32

DAVENPORT

That's a question for the
Philosophy Department. This is a
chemistry class. (X)

33 ANGLE ON SAM 33

As he snatches the twenty bucks from Will.

SAM

Read 'em and weep.

Sam suddenly stands up and loudly clears his throat.
Everyone turns and looks, including Elizabeth.

SAM

Isn't it really a moot question?

34 ANGLE ON ELIZABETH 34

Elizabeth gives a small look of surprise when she sees
who's speaking.

35 ANGLE ON SAM 35

Aware that he's got everyone's attention.

SAM

I think the real question is...what
do the South Vietnamese want?

OBSERVER

Good point, Sam. When I was there,
all anybody who had their head
screwed on right wanted was peace.

SAM

(to class)

I mean, are we helping friends in
need, or are we trying to impose our
will on a weaker country? Many
people would say it would be immoral
to abandon the war right now.

Some people in class nod in agreement.

ELIZABETH

It's immoral to continue it!

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED

35

SAM

I, uh, think we should take our cue from the South Vietnamese. Because once they lose the will to fight, then no matter what we want, or do, I don't think there's anyway we can win.

A thoughtful silence hangs in the room as Sam glances at Elizabeth and then sits down. Elizabeth is surprised at the reasonableness of Sam's words.

OBSERVER

I wish there had been more people around like you in '68, Sam. We needed you.

Sam is slightly embarrassed by Al's compliment. A distant bell tower clock begins to chime.

CUT TO

36 EXT. FENTON HALL OF SCIENCE - DAY

36

Elizabeth flows out through the door and heads down the steps. A few moments later, Sam, Will, Guna and Hags sail out behind her. Sam glances at the guys and then hurries after Elizabeth.

37 ANGLE ON ELIZABETH

37

As Sam catches up to her.

SAM

Say, uh, can I talk to you for a minute?

ELIZABETH

I gotta go to a meeting.

SAM

Mind if I come along?

ELIZABETH

(sighs)

It's a free country.

Sam glances back at Will, Guna and Hags , who are trailing along at a discreet distance.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

SAM
Great. What's this meeting about?

SMASH CUT TO

38 OMITTED

38

38A INT. CAMPUS AUDITORIUM - DAY

38A

Duck stands and talks into a microphone on the gooseneck of a portable lectern/p.a. system that sits on a long folding table in front of him. Various pamphlets and Xeroxed information sheets are scattered to either side. A banner reads Students for One Peaceful Planet. About twenty students stand around listening. (X)

DUCK
(earnest)
...and that's why we must do whatever it takes, even if it means we must take up arms ourselves, to end America's illegal, immoral, and imperialistic activities in Southeast Asia. Violence is now the only voice that the bloated ruling class can still understand. How long can....

Sam glances at Elizabeth. She has the glow of a true believer and seems mesmerized by Duck. As Duck continues to speak, his voice fades out as Sam's voice fades in.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
There was something a little spooky about Duck. A touch of the fanatic, perhaps. Now maybe the average citizen felt Thomas Jefferson was kind of spooky when he talked to them about disobeying the laws of Great Britain. I don't know.

Sam looks again at Duck. He's really quite a seductive speaker.

SAM'S VOICE OVER
(continuing)
But then again, maybe they didn't.

Al walks into frame on Sam's left; he's also watching Duck. He clicks his heels as he raises his right hand in a slight "Heil, Hitler" salute.

CONTINUED

38A CONTINUED

38A

OBSERVER

Reminds me of a guy with a
moustache.

Al has joined Sam on his left.

SAM

Al, what does Elizabeth see in a guy
like this?

OBSERVER

Some of it's him, but mostly, it's
the cause. Look around you, a lot
of these kids come from comfortable
backgrounds. They can afford to go
to college...so they don't have to
go to Vietnam. Sometimes that leads
to guilt.

SAM

And she's trying to make up for
that.

Al nods as he reads his hand computer.

OBSERVER

Part of it's guilt. Part of it's a
normal rebellion for what your
parents stand for. Hers, by the
way, are loaded. And part of it's a
sincere desire to do what she
believes is right.

Sam gives a thoughtful look at Elizabeth as Duck winds up
to a powerfully heartfelt finish.

DUCK

...and if we continue to allow the
Chemistry Department to serve as a
research tool for the
military-industrial complex, then we
are as guilty of murder as those who
drop the bombs whose contents were
developed here!

Duck finishes and the crowd applauds. Sam looks around,
but Al is gone. The clapping seems to break Elizabeth out
of her spell. She takes some pamphlets off the table and
helps hand them out. Sam follows her as she drifts away
from the table.

CONTINUED

38A CONTINUED (2)

38A

SAM
(feeling his way)
He's a...pretty good speaker.

ELIZABETH
That's because he's right.

SAM
Do you think we should've stayed out
of World War Two?

ELIZABETH
That was different.

Sam seems strangely determined to make his point.

SAM
Really? A foreign ally who needs
our help? What's the difference
between England and South Vietnam?

ELIZABETH
Look, did you come here just to bug
me or what?

Sam realizes he himself has gotten a little carried away
and that his original intention was to ask her out.

SAM
(smiling, backing
off)
No, no, no. Actually, I, uh, wanted
to ask you to the luau tomorrow
night.

Elizabeth is stunned.

SAM
What's the matter, don't you like
parties?

ELIZABETH
If you call getting drunk and
throwing up a party...no.

SAM
Come on. Even revolutionaries get
to party every once and awhile,
don't they? You can't tell me that
Washington, or Ghandi, or even Lenin
didn't take a break occasionally.

CONTINUED

38A CONTINUED (3)

38A

ELIZABETH

They did when they had the time.

Sam doesn't buy this answer for a second. He starts to cluck like a chicken.

ELIZABETH

(exasperated)

Stop it.

39 ANGLE ON DUCK

39

Who, through a gap in the crowd around him, suddenly sees Sam and Elizabeth talking.

40 DUCK'S POV - SAM AND ELIZABETH

40

Talking.

41 BACK ON DUCK

41

Who frowns at what he's seeing.

42 ANGLE ON SAM AND ELIZABETH

42

Elizabeth is still resisting, though there is some undeniable chemistry between her and Sam.

SAM

Okay, what if I promise to help you hand out flyers tomorrow?

Now this surprises Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH

What will the rest of the Young Republicans think?

SAM

I don't care.

(nods towards
Duck)

Are you afraid of what Abbie Hoffman'll think if you go to the luau with me?

Elizabeth hesitates; that's exactly what she's afraid of, but she doesn't want to admit it.

CONTINUED

42 CONTINUED

42

ELIZABETH
Uh, who's Abbie Hoffman?

Sam's caught off guard, but more importantly, he realizes she's stalling.

SAM
You're stalling.

When Elizabeth continues to hesitate, Sam starts to softly cluck like a chicken.

ELIZABETH
(finally smiling)
Okay.

SAM
Great. I'll pick you up at eight.

ELIZABETH
No!

SAM
Okay, you can meet me there at eight.

ELIZABETH
Okay.

SAM
(grinning)
Okay.

A moment after Sam walks off, Duck wanders up to Elizabeth.

DUCK
You two seemed to be pretty cozy.

ELIZABETH
He asked me to go to this luau tomorrow night.

DUCK
(threatened)
You aren't going, are you?

ELIZABETH
No wayyyy.

CUT TO

43 INT. STAIRCASE - TKB FRATERNITY - NIGHT

Guna speaks animatedly into a payphone on a wall near the front door. Sam comes down the stairs, playing with a basketball.

GUNA

(into phone)

That's right...there's a bomb in the chemistry building.

(grins at Sam;
then his face
falls)

Not a blonde...a bomb.

(to Sam)

Geez, they can't even get a prank right.

Sam doesn't find this funny at all. He rips the receiver out of Guna's hand.

SAM

That's really stupid, you know.

Sam slams the receiver down hard...and the whole payphone rips off the wall and crashes down on Guna's toe. Guna hops up and down in agony. He hops out of frame and suddenly we hear a huge crash.

SAM

(facetiously)

Sorry.

44 INT. LIVING ROOM - TKB FRATERNITY - CONTINUOUS

44

Hags and Will slouch dejectedly on a pair of couches in the center of the living room. The coffee table is littered with poker chips, cards, food, beer, cigars, notebooks and chemistry books. Music plays in the background. Scooter sits off to the side, anxiously waiting to please. Sam comes in from the foyer, bouncing his basketball, followed by a limping Guna.

HAGS

(reads a problem)

'A gas has a volume of 200 milliliters at 20 degrees centigrade and 750 millimeters pressure. If we change it to 12 degrees centigrade and 637 millimeters of pressure, what is its new volume?'

CONTINUED

44 CONTINUED

WILL

I'll tell you what my new grade
is...same as the old one...F minus.

Sam answers without thinking as he takes a shot at a hoop
mounted on the wall.

SAM

Two hundred and twenty-nine point oh
four nine three four.

The guys look at Sam as if a rock just spoke Attic Greek.
A second later, Hags smiles as he slams shut his book and
begins to shuffle the cards.

HAGS

(imitating the
song)

'Wild Thing, I think I love you.'

Sam is puzzled by the group's sudden change of mood.

SAM

What?

WILL

We'll all just sit behind you during
the test.

SAM

(shocked)

But that would be cheating.

HAGS

Bingo.

SAM

But then how will you learn how to
do it?

WILL

We don't want to learn how to do it,
we just want to pass the course.

SAM

No way. Forget it.

GUNA

Then I've got about as much chance
of passing as Scooter has of losing
his virginity.

(X)

CONTINUED

44 CONTINUED (2)

Scooter is embarrassed to death that his horrible secret is so obvious. (X)

SCOOTER

Hey!

(X)

HAGS

Well, since you won't help us, I think we should do something incredibly stupid and pointless that'll raise our spirits in anticipation of our upcoming massacre.

(X)

WILL

Damn right.

For a pregnant second, Will, Hags and Guna share a look of anticipation because they all know what they're going to say next.

WILL, HAGS AND GUNA

(loud singing)

'Para baille La Bamba...!'

They really emphasize the words "La Bamba" and on Sam's puzzled look we....

CUT TO

45 thru 48 OMITTED

45 thru 48

49 INT. HALLWAY - GIRLS DORMITORY

49

"La Bamba" plays on a radio inside a girl's room and floats into the corridor through her partially-open door.

RADIO

("La Bamba")

'...se necessita una poca de gracia.'

50 ANGLE ON WINDOW AT END OF HALL

50

Thunk. The upper end of the ladder drops just above the sill. A hand pushes up the partially-open window and Hags slips inside dressed in mock combat fatigues carrying a knapsack. Behind him in quick succession come Will, Sam, Scooter and Guna.

51 ANGLE ON HALLWAY

51

Female voices drift through the crack in a door that's slightly ajar. Click! Someone turns off the radio. The guys carefully tiptoe down the hall, with Scooter nervously blowing a bubble with his gum. As they pass the door, we catch a glimpse of a girl just slipping into a very sheer set of baby doll pajamas. Scooter practically faints. Will gestures for him to catch up and Sam nudges Scooter and they continue on their mission.

52 ANGLE ON CORNER

52

The guys start to sneak around a corner when suddenly they hear someone approaching. They scramble back out of sight just as two women, wrapped in bathrobes with towels on their heads, come out of the showers and head towards their room.

WOMAN #1

I don't know, I still think he's kinda cute.

(X)

WOMAN #2

But he's a freshman.

(X)

53 ANGLE ON SAM

53

Whose heart is pumping a million times a second.

OBSERVER (O.S.)

Kinda gets the ol' adrenalin flowing, doesn't it?

Sam practically leaps out of his skin.

SAM

Al!

Hags shushes Sam to be quiet. Al is standing right next to where Sam is squatting. Al squats down beside him to be at eye level; he seems almost as excited as the other guys. Before he can say anything, Hags motions everyone forward and they take off around the corner. Sam lags behind so he can talk to Al, who runs in a crouch like the rest of the guys.

OBSERVER

This is great. I used to love this kinda stuff.

CONTINUED

53 CONTINUED

53

SAM

I never did anything like this when
I was in college.

OBSERVER

You were thirteen when you were in
college, Sam. You were a mega-nerd.

Sam looks at Al. He's a little defensive about his lack of
college hijinks and the idea that he was a mega-nerd.

OBSERVER

Face it.

54 ANGLE ON BATHROOM

54

As Hags checks to make sure it's empty, then waves the guys
in.

55 INT. BATHROOM - GIRLS DORMITORY

55

There are five toilet stalls lining one wall. Hags quickly
opens his knapsack and pulls out a brown paper sack filled
with cherry bombs. He doles out one apiece to the gang.

HAGS

Cigarettes.

Hags pulls a pack of cigarettes out of the sack and begins
to hand one to each person.

OBSERVER

What? They aren't going to flush
them? Sam, tell 'em they've gotta
flush 'em, otherwise, what's the
point?

Sam hesitates and Al gestures for him to get with it.

OBSERVER

Go on.

SAM

(to Hags)

I think we, uh, should flush 'em.

HAGS

Not enough time to escape.

Hags begins to insert the fuse of his cherry bomb into the
end of the cigarette.

CONTINUED

55 CONTINUED

55

OBSERVER

Just get longer fuses. Use some
from some of the other cherry bombs.

Al's enthusiasm is contagious and Sam starts to get into it. Plus, after being such a goody-two-shoes all his life, he's beginning to enjoy the idea of being a collegiate law breaker.

SAM

(to Hags)

Just use some of the fuses from the
other cherry bombs. We can stick
them together with....

Sam looks around for inspiration.

56 SAM'S POV - SCOOTER

56

As he nervously blows another bubble.

57 BACK ON SAM

57

As he gets an idea.

SAM

...Scooter's gum.

Everyone gives Sam a doubtful look.

SAM

Trust me.

SMASH CUT TO

58 EXTREME CLOSEUP - A MATCH

58

As it flares to life. Camera pulls back to reveal Sam, Will, Scooter, Guna and Hags huddled in a circle. They each hold a cherry bomb that has two extra fuses attached to it by small wads of gum. Al stands by the door, listening to see if anyone is coming.

OBSERVER

Come on, Sam. Hurry.

SAM

(to the others)

Let's do it.

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED

58

They all lean in and light their fuses off the match Sam is holding. Instantly they each rush to a stall, throw the cherry bomb in, and flush it. Giddy with excitement, they quietly whoop with glee as they rush out the door.

OBSERVER

Go! Go! Go! Go!

59 ANGLE ON HALLWAY

59

As they fly around the corner and charge towards the window.

60 ANGLE ON WINDOW

60

As they start to pile through it. Whump! Whump!...Whump! The cherry bombs go off while Scooter and Sam wait to go through the window. Immediately girls start to scream and pour out of their bedrooms.

OBSERVER

Jeez, fuses used to be a lot slower
in my days!

Scooter shoots through the window and Sam scrambles through after him as Whump! Whump! Two more cherry bombs go off amid the sounds of exploding pipes and geysering water.

61 ANGLE ON ELIZABETH'S BEDROOM

61

A door flies open near the window just as Sam struggles onto the ladder. A second before Sam disappears from sight, Elizabeth turns around and sees him. For a moment, they lock eyes.

ELIZABETH

(surprised)

Knut!

Whump! The final cherry bomb goes off just as we hear a mighty C-C-Crackkk! and the ladder breaks. Sam suddenly drops out of sight.

SAM

Whoa-o-o-o-o!

Crash!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

<F>

ACT THREE

FADE IN

62
thru
63

OMITTED

62
thru
63

63A

INT. LIVING ROOM - TKB FRATERNITY - DAY

63A

Will, Hags, Sam and Scooter sit on the couches, reading the paper, slurping cereal, and generally just goofing off. It is Saturday morning after all. Guna wanders in and walks up behind Sam. He suddenly reaches over his shoulder and pinch/twists his chest.

GUNA

Purple nurple!

Sam practically explodes off the couch.

SAM

Ow-w-w!

Guna quickly runs out of range as everyone else laughs. Will gives a tremendous stretch.

WILL

Ah, there's nothing like a good night's sleep after a prank well done.

HAGS

Man, did you see the looks on their faces?

(like the Stooges)

Ni-aga ra Falls!

(back to normal;
smiles at memory)

Completely unbelievable.

GUNA

(nodding)

Totally bitchin'.

(to Sam)

Great idea about those fuses, man.

Totally cool.

Sam is embarrassed at having done something so juvenile, but also a bit proud at having been the one to come up with the bright idea.

CONTINUED

63A CONTINUED

63A

SAM
Yeah, well, it was, uh, pretty cool,
wasn't it?

GUNA
Definitely. I think we should put
some in the punch tonight. Ka-boom!
Nuclear luau!

Everyone chuckles at the thought.

WILL
Speaking of which, you owe me twenty
bucks.

SAM
Twenty bucks?

WILL
You know, the bet we made about
Elizabeth?

OBSERVER (O.S.)
Sam's he's right!

Sam looks over and sees Al standing by the end of the
couch.

OBSERVER
After last night, she's not going to
go to the luau with you. She's
gonna go turn the Chemistry
Building into Ground Zero instead!

(X)

SAM
Oh, my God, you're right.

WILL
(nodding)
So...where's my money?

Sam practically throws down his cereal as he stands up.

SAM
I'll be back in a minute.

HAGS
Oh, no, he's going after that fish
stick.

Guna raises his right fist and quotes a frat motto.

CONTINUED

63A CONTINUED (2)

63A

GUNA
(calling after
Sam)
Hey, Thing. 'Betas before babes.
For all of our days.'

WILL
(raising fist)
'Beta blood is thicker than love.'

Al raises his fist in imitation.

OBSERVER
'Beta brains could fit in toy
trains.'

Sam tries to hide his concern with what he thinks would be
a suitably appropriate Wild Thing retort.

SAM
Hey, don't you guys want to see her
in a sarong?

GUNA
It's what's under the sarong that
counts.

Sam gives a fake hearty laugh and disappears out the door.

SAM
See ya.

For a beat, everyone looks at the closed door.

WILL
(mock solemn)
There goes a brave, but incredibly
dense, young man.

HAGS
(nodding)
The backbone of America.

CUT TO

64 OMITTED

64

65 INT. FENTON LIBRARY - AFTERNOON

65

Sam wanders through the library, looking for Elizabeth.

66
thru
68

OMITTED

66
thru
68

69 ANGLE ON ELIZABETH

69

working at a table. She happens to glance up just as Sam finally spots her. She looks down and pretends she didn't see him. Sam sits down opposite her, but she doesn't look up. Finally, in a whisper....

SAM

Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH

No.

SAM

(beat)

It's going to be a lot of fun.

ELIZABETH

Can you possibly be dimmer than you look?

This hits Sam hard. Not only because of his own ego, but because he feels sorry for what the real Knut Wileton must go through.

SAM

(beat)

Maybe. But I also might be a little more sensitive, too.

Elizabeth looks into Sam's face and suddenly realizes she might be wrong about him...and instantly feels guilty.

ELIZABETH

(struggling to explain)

Look...you and I...are...different. We live in completely...disparate worlds.

SAM

Sort of...Montagues and Capulets?

Elizabeth is surprised that Sam can make such an apt allusion.

ELIZABETH

Exactly. All you care about is beer and partying, and I'm....

SAM

Trying to change the world.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

69

Elizabeth nods in surprised agreement. Sam is not speaking at all like she expected.

SAM

But do you really think violence is the way to do it?

ELIZABETH

(quoting Duck)

'It's the only voice that the bloated ruling class can....'

Sam gently cuts her off with a raised hand.

SAM

Do you really believe that? What Duck says? Don't you think that if you use violence, you're as...morally corrupt...as the people you're fighting against?

Elizabeth is a little uncomfortable with the reasonableness of Sam's argument.

ELIZABETH

Sometimes you have to fight fire with fire.

SAM

Elizabeth, violence is not going to stop this war.

ELIZABETH

But we can't let it go on. Too many people are dying.

SAM

Then stop it by using something more powerful than violence.

Duck walks up behind Sam.

DUCK

(sarcastic)

I'm afraid God seems to be sitting this one out.

SAM

(beat)

I wouldn't be too sure of that. I know this is going to sound cliched, but the pen is mightier than the sword.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED (2)

69

DUCK

Man, the time for talking about things is over!

Sam is tired of Duck's thoughtless platitudes.

SAM

(cutting)

You haven't even begun, yet. You think twenty people at a rally is a big deal? You need twenty thousand! Or twenty million!

(X)

ELIZABETH

That's impossible.

SAM

Not with a pen. Not with publicity. In any form you can get. Newspapers, magazines, pamphlets, television.

ELIZABETH

(disbelieving)

Television?!

SAM

Television is going to play a big part in ending this war. Publicity is the key, not violence.

Elizabeth suddenly smiles, she suddenly realizes what Sam is up to.

ELIZABETH

You're just saying this to get me to go to the party with you. You don't care about the people over there. Or how many soldiers get killed.

Sam gets a slightly haunted look in his eyes.

SAM

I do care.

ELIZABETH

(disbelieving)

You do? Why?

SAM

(this hurts)

Because I lost my brother in Vietnam, that's why.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED (3)

69

Elizabeth doesn't know what to say.

DUCK

(needling)

Maybe you should've cared a little
more before he went.

Faster than the eye can follow, Sam grabs Duck by his shirt-front and slams him down on the table. He's about to pound him into the next century, but then he gets control of himself again and stops. Slowly he lets go of Duck and wipes back some tears. With a final look, he turns and walks away. For several beats, Elizabeth sits and struggles with conflicting emotions. Finally, she jumps up.

ELIZABETH

Knut!

Sam stops and slowly turns around, all the fight gone out of him.

SAM

What?

ELIZABETH

(beat)

What do you wear to one of these
luaus?

And on Sam's gradual smile, we....

SMASH CUT TO

70 OMITTED

70

70A CLOSEUP - A VERY ATTRACTIVE FEMALE TORSO

70A

wearing a coconut-shells bikini top with a grass skirt.
The camera follows her and pulls back to reveal....

71 INT. LIVING ROOM - TKB FRATERNITY - NIGHT

71

filled with guys and girls dressed in full Hawaiian/
Polynesian hokiness laughing and talking and dancing. The
coconut shells girl drifts past an above-ground pool right
in the middle of the room and crosses into the billiards
room.

(X)

71A
thru
79

OMITTED

71A
thru
79

80 INT. BILLIARDS ROOM

80

Sam is standing in a group of guys and girls, talking and listening, with Al silently standing beside him. Suddenly, Sam spots Elizabeth as she comes into the foyer.

SAM

Elizabeth!

Sam rushes up to Elizabeth as she starts to walk towards him. He sees that she is a little uneasy so he tries to make her comfortable with some small talk.

SAM

Great party, huh?

ELIZABETH

Reminds me of one of my parents' cocktail parties. Everybody's talking, but nobody's really listening.

Sam suddenly thinks he's seen a glint of insight into Elizabeth.

SAM

(beat, probing)

Your Mom and Dad don't listen to you?

OBSERVER

Sam, I think you may be on to something.

Elizabeth tries to make light of a subject that really troubles her.

ELIZABETH

Oh, you know how parents are. They're always too busy. Dad's making lots of money and Mom's spending it.

SAM

And you get lost somewhere in between.

Elizabeth suddenly eyes Sam suspiciously, and Sam instantly tries to cover.

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED

80

SAM

(in a rush)

I mean, I know what you mean.
Sometimes I think I'm shouting at
the top of my lungs and nobody seems
to hear me.

(cups his hands to
his mouth)

'Hello! Is anybody home?!'

ELIZABETH

Exactly.

For a second, they both fall silent. A tenuous bond has formed between them, and neither one quite expected it. Finally, to cover up the silence that is starting to become awkward, they both start to speak.

SAM

By the way, you
look terrific.

ELIZABETH

That's a pretty incredible
shirt.

They both laugh at their timing.

SAM

Say, you want something to drink?

ELIZABETH

Sure.

Sam leads her deeper into the billiards room and magically manages to find two fresh drinks. Feeling that she has discovered something of a kindred spirit, Elizabeth decides to tell Sam something.

ELIZABETH

You know, I did a lot of thinking
about what you said this afternoon,
and you were right.

SAM

Look, I want to apologize for coming
down on you so hard like that.

ELIZABETH

Publicity is the key. I mean, like
what you did with the toilets in our
dorm. That was all over the school
in seconds.

Sam instantly halts, a look of fear in his eyes. He's afraid he knows where Elizabeth is headed.

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED (2)

80

OBSERVER

Sam, are you thinking what I'm thinking?

SAM

(to Elizabeth)

That was a stupid prank. We never should have done it.

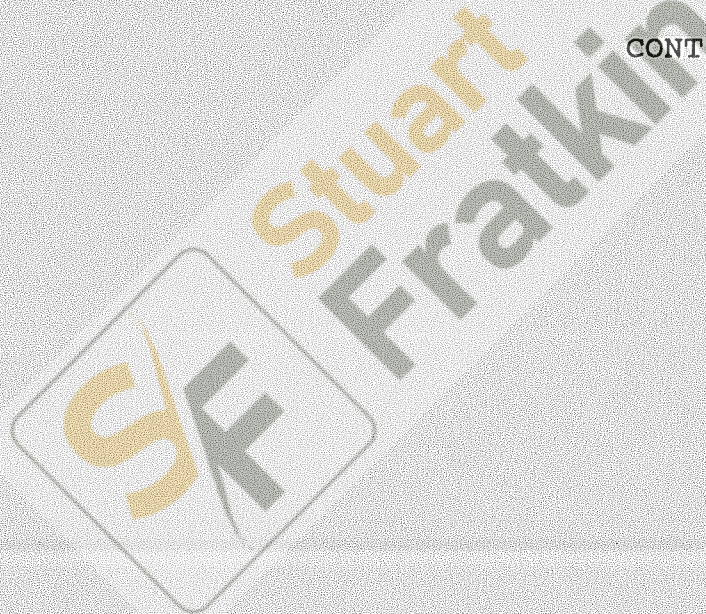
ELIZABETH

Because it made no point. But if it had been a symbolic gesture, something to draw attention to a serious problem, then it would have been the perfect way to do it.

SAM

Elizabeth, what are you saying?!

CONTINUED



80 CONTINUED

80

Elizabeth's so proud of herself she can't bear to keep the secret any longer.

ELIZABETH
(lowering her
voice)

Tonight we're going to do to the Chemistry Department what they've been doing all over South Vietnam. We're going to bomb it.

SAM
Elizabeth, that's crazy!

ELIZABETH
(excited)
That way we'll really draw attention to the horror they're causing in Vietnam.

(beat)
And that way, maybe we can get the war to end a bit sooner, so nobody else's brother has to die.

She stretches up and kisses Sam on the cheek.

ELIZABETH
And we never would've thought of it until you blew up the toilets.

SAM
Elizabeth, I'm not going to let you do this! (X)

ELIZABETH
(laughs) (X)
It's too late.

SAM
Too late? (X)

He glances at Al. Al smacks himself on the forehead as he suddenly guesses what Elizabeth might mean.

OBSERVER
Sam, maybe she used some sort of timing device on the bomb! That's why she could still come here! (X)

SAM
(to Elizabeth) (X)
Come on, we've got to call security!

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED (2)

80

ELIZABETH
(digging in her
heels)
You can't tell them! I'll get in
trouble!

80A INT. FOYER - TKB FRATERNITY - CONTINUOUS

80A

Sam drags Elizabeth into the foyer.

SAM
Don't you get it, someone's going to
die because of this!

Sam's certain tone is bizarre to Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH
No one's going to die. Nobody's
there. The building's empty!

(X)

SAM
(certain)
Not tonight!

Sam is furious, he's wasting time. He charges through more partygoers and rushes to where he remembers there being a phone...and finds the payphone he knocked off the wall sitting on the floor.

SAM
Damn!

OBSERVER
Sam, you've got to find another
phone before that kid gets killed!

SAM
I know that!

Sam grabs Guna who is just walking through.

SAM
I need a phone!

Guna is surprised and scared by Sam's intensity.

GUNA
What's wrong with the one in the
billiards room?

Sam gives an exasperated groan and shoots back into the billiards room.

80B INT. BILLIARDS ROOM

80B

Sam yanks the phone off a sideboard. Al and Elizabeth trail after him.

SAM

(into phone)

Yes, operator, I need campus security immediately, it's an emergency.

(into phone)

Hello, yes, security? I'd like to report a bomb in the Chemistry Building. Yes, my name is Sam...I mean, Knut Wileton. I live at....

(surprised)

...that's right, Knut Wileton.

(angry)

No, it's not a prank! It's a real....

(the cops hang up)

...hello? Hello!

(slams down phone)

Damn!

OBSERVER

Try 'em again, Sam!

SAM

They won't believe it. That's the fourth call this week they've had about a bomb.

Hags, Will and Guna suddenly appear next to Sam.

HAGS

Say, have you seen Scooter?

SAM

No, I haven't.

WILL

I told you he'd never make it!

GUNA

Maybe he got lucky.

HAGS

Get outta here.

SAM

(alarmed)

Make what?

CONTINUED

80B CONTINUED

80B

GUNA

We told him he had to sneak into the chemistry lab and steal a copy of Monday's exam.

HAGS

Normally, you're the best man for the job....

WILL

...but since you wouldn't let us cheat off you, we knew you wouldn't go for it.

(beat)

He should've been back by now.

Sam and Al exchange glances, they're both thinking the same thing. He grabs Elizabeth by the shoulders and shakes her, he's not kidding around.

SAM

Don't you see?! This isn't going to be a publicity stunt! Scooter's going to get killed!

ELIZABETH

Oh, my God.

SAM

Now where'd you put it?!!!

ELIZABETH

(anguished)

In a locker on the top floor of the Chemistry Building.

(X)

Al glances at his hand computer.

OBSERVER

Sam, it's a quarter to nine!

For a split second, Sam looks at Al, and then he's gone. Racing for the front door.

80F ANGLE ON ELIZABETH

As Sam blows past Hags, Will and Guna. Elizabeth chases after him.

80F (X)

(X)

ELIZABETH

Knut!

80G EXT. FRONT OF TKB FRATERNITY - NIGHT

Sam explodes out the front door like a runaway train. A few seconds later, Elizabeth gazelles out after him.

80G

80H INT. FOYER OF TKB FRATERNITY

Al slams to a halt just inside the front door. Will, Hags and Guna all look out the front door after Sam. Hags gapes in open admiration at Sam's/Knut's power over women.

80H

HAGS

(envious)

Man, how does he do it?

Unobserved by everyone, Scooter joins the group from off camera and stands between Hags and Al. He looks in the same direction as everyone else.

(X)

SCOOTER

(without thinking)

Maybe he uses deodorant.

As Hags glares and Scooter cringes from his faux pas, Al practically jumps out of his skin.

OBSERVER

What're you doing here?! You're supposed to be getting blown up!

WILL

So, did you get the exam?

Scooter dreads being the bearer of bad news.

SCOOTER

I...I heard somebody inside, so I decided to go in later.

(X)

All this while, Al has been furiously punching information into his hand computer. Suddenly, he looks up, shocked.

CONTINUED

80H CONTINUED

80H

OBSERVER
(calling out the
door)

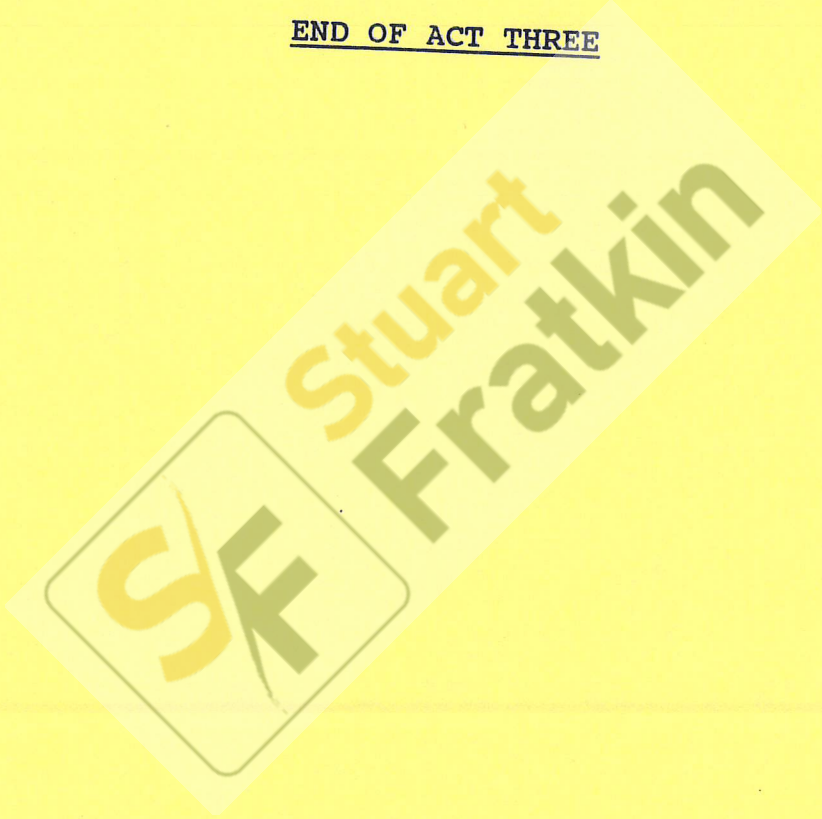
Sam! Come back! Scooter's okay!
Everything's changed! Sam, if you
don't come back, Ziggy says it's
gonna be you and Elizabeth who get
killed! Sam!!!

(X)

And on Al's worried face we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN

81
thru
85

OMITTED

81
thru
85

86

EXT. FRONT OF TKB FRATERNITY - NIGHT

86

Note: The following might all be done as one shot.

Al runs out in one last desperate effort.

OBSERVER

Sam! Come back!

But Sam is too far gone.

OBSERVER

Damn! Come on Ziggy, let's go!

Al slams a few buttons and snaps out of existence. (Camera lock down, etc, etc.) A second later, Hags, Will Guna and Scooter lope up to where Al was standing.

SCOOTER

Where's Wild Thing going?

Guna lightly smacks Scooter on the back of his head by way of reprimand.

GUNA

He's protecting the honor of Tau
Kappa Beta, you moron.
(proudly)
He's gettin' the exam.

Hags gives a cheer for ol' TKB spirit and takes off after Sam. It's adventure time! Will and Guna whoop and take off, too, followed by a yelling and eagerly puppy like Scooter.

87

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - NIGHT

87

Note: This should be shot two ways, in anticipation of a possible change in the end of this act.

CONTINUED

87 CONTINUED

87

1) Sam, trailed by Elizabeth, gallops towards the Chemistry lab.

and

2) Hags, Will, Guna and Scooter, at an easier run than Sam's, lope towards the Chemistry lab, laughing and excited.

88 OMITTED

88

89 INT. T-INTERSECTION OF TWO HALLWAYS - CHEMISTRY BUILDING - NIGHT

89

Sam starts to run through the intersection but Elizabeth peels off into the intersecting hallway, heading for a bank of lockers.

ELIZABETH

Here!

Sam doubles back and skids to a stop next to a kneeling Elizabeth who is fumbling with a combination lock on a locker. He frantically looks around for any signs of Scooter.

SAM

(calling out)

Scooter?!

Just as Sam speaks, Al pops into existence.

OBSERVER

Sam, Scooter's okay! He came back to the frat! You and Elizabeth have got to get out of here!

SAM

I can't! As soon as we're gone, somebody else might walk in here.

Elizabeth is so wound up that she screws up dialing the combination and jiggles the lock in frustration.

ELIZABETH

(wailing,
frustrated)

Oh, God!

Sam steps in and takes the lock from her.

CONTINUED

89 CONTINUED

89

SAM
What's the combination?

ELIZABETH
(excited)
Twenty-eight. Seven. Thirteen. I
mean, nineteen!

Sam stifles a curse and re-dials. A second later, the lock springs open and Sam rips it off. He flings open the locker door.

OBSERVER
Four minutes, thirty-seven seconds.

89A
thru
100

OMITTED

89A
thru
100

100A

SAM'S POV - A BROWN PAPER SACK
That sits on top of a couple of Duo-tangs.

100A

100B

BACK TO SCENE
Sam carefully opens the sack.

100B

100C

SAM'S POV - THE BOMB
It's a jumble of wires and electrical-looking stuff.
Nestled among it all are five sticks of dynamite.

100C

100D

ANGLE ON SAM
Who realizes he's looking death in the face.

100D

SAM
Oh, boy.

OBSERVER
Four minutes, twenty-three seconds.

Sam gingerly takes the bomb out of the sack and places it on the floor.

OBSERVER
All right. See that green little doohickey down there?

Sam starts to go for it with his fingers.

CONTINUED

100D CONTINUED

100D

OBSERVER

Don't touch it. That's the triggering device.

(beat)

Probably.

SAM

(sotto)

Famous last words.

Al shrugs. He looks at the bomb and rapidly punches info into his hand computer.

OBSERVER

Okay, you've got to cut four wires, in sequence, all within about five seconds.

(beat)

At least, that's how these types usually work.

SAM

(sarcastic)

Great.

(to Elizabeth)

Do you have anything on you that could cut wires? Fingernail scissors, a knife, anything?!

Elizabeth digs in a tiny purse she had tied around her waist on a thong. She pulls out a pair of fingernail clippers and a tiny sewing kit with a pair of those dwarf scissors.

ELIZABETH

(holds up sewing kit)

I brought this in case something happened to my sarong.

Sam smiles as he plucks the scissors from the little package.

OBSERVER

First, blue. Then orange. Then red. Then white.

SAM

Blue, orange, red and white.

OBSERVER

(getting alarmed)

Three minutes, fifty-two seconds.

CONTINUED

100D CONTINUED (2)

100D

Sam carefully separates the four wires so they'll be easy to get to. He hands Elizabeth her fingernail clippers.

SAM

Here. You're gonna have to cut two wires right when I tell you to.

ELIZABETH

(nodding)

Okay.

SAM

First, blue. Then orange.

ELIZABETH

(nodding, a nervous whisper)

Blue, then orange.

OBSERVER

Sam, just do it!

SAM

(beat)

Right. Do it as I call it. Ready?

(she nods, he takes a breath)

Blue. Orange. Red. White.

Snip. Snip. Snip. Klunk. On the white wire, Sam's dinky scissors, cheap and dull, don't quite do the job the first time.

OBSERVER

(panicked)

Sam!

Sam frantically tries again...and makes it. Everyone sags with relief.

ELIZABETH

Thank God.

Sam wipes the sweat from his forehead as Al nods.

SAM

You can say that again.

Al proudly reads his hand computer.

CONTINUED

100D CONTINUED (3)

100D

OBSERVER

Sam, you did it! With three minutes, thirty-one seconds, make that thirty...twenty-nine... twenty-eight...twenty....

(alarmed)

Sam, it's still counting down!

SAM

That's impossible.

(beat)

Unless....

Sam and Al share a horrified look.

OBSERVER

...Duck didn't trust Elizabeth and there were....

SAM AND OBSERVER

...two bombs.

ELIZABETH

Two bombs?

Suddenly, we hear a door close around the corner. Sam instantly runs towards the intersection of the two hallways.

SAM

Scooter?

100E SAM'S POV - DUCK

100E

Who is just walking away from the door to the chem lab. He stops in surprise.

100F INT. T-INTERSECTION OF TWO HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

100F

Duck tries to push his way past Sam.

DUCK

Get out of my way.

Sam shoves Duck back.

SAM

Not until you tell me where the other bomb is.

CONTINUED

100F CONTINUED

100F

DUCK
(bluffing)
I don't know what you're talking
about.

Duck tries to walk past Sam again, but again Sam pushes
him back.

SAM
Then why are you so anxious to get
out of here?

ELIZABETH
(urgent, pleading)
Duck, I told him.

Duck shoots Elizabeth a vicious look.

ELIZABETH
He said somebody was going to get
killed.

OBSERVER
Three minutes, eight seconds. Three
minutes, five seconds. Sam, you and
Elizabeth got to get out of here, or
you're gonna get killed!

SAM
(hard)
Duck, tell me where the bomb is.

DUCK
(equally hard)
I'm not telling you anything.

Duck tries to shove Sam out of the way, but Sam grabs him
and instantly a fight breaks out.

ELIZABETH
Duck, stop it!

Sam and Duck bang down the hallway, bouncing off lockers
and trash cans and generally beating the shit out of each
other. Wham! Duck wrenches himself free of Sam and
crashes back against the door to the chem lab, smashing it
open and tumbling inside.

100G INT. LABORATORY

100G

Sam pounces inside as Duck scrambles to get away. Elizabeth runs in right after Sam. Duck sweeps an Erlenmeyer flask off a table and hurls it at Sam's head. Sam ducks and chases Duck back around a lab table.

SAM

(panting)

You aren't getting out of here until you tell me where that bomb is.

DUCK

(worried)

Man, you are truly crazy.

SAM

(panting, a hungry grin)

That's why they call me... 'Wild Thing.'

On "Thing," Sam runs and leaps onto a lab table, trashing through a series of experiments as he dives onto Duck. Just as he does, Hags, Will, Guna and Scooter skid into the lab. They stare in glee at the fight. Smash! Sam and Duck break another rack of experiments.

HAGS

Excellent!

Sam and Duck continue to slash around the lab, two tigers fighting for their lives. They practically annihilate another whole table top of experiments before Duck manages to wrench himself free.

OBSERVER

One oh seven. One oh six. Sam, forget the John Wayne stuff, you've got to get out of here.

Sam and Duck exchange another flurry of blows, but Sam is too much and he finally slams him against a table top with his arm twisted behind his back. For a second, Sam looks up and discovers that Elizabeth is still there...and she's been joined by Hags, Will, Guna and Scooter.

SAM

(gasping)

Everybody, get out of here!

But no one moves, the guys are too fascinated by the fight, and Elizabeth feels too guilty. Sam leans every ounce he has onto Duck.

CONTINUED

100G CONTINUED

100G

DUCK
(gasping)
Let go! It's gonna take out this
whole floor!

Elizabeth is horrified at this revelation.

ELIZABETH
You said it was just going to be a
lot of light and noise!

Al frantically looks at his hand held computer.

OBSERVER
Thirty seconds, Sam!

SAM
Thirty seconds, Duck!

DUCK
(beat, still
panting)
It's taped....

OBSERVER
Sam!

DUCK
...to the back....

OBSERVER
Sam!

DUCK
...of the oxygen tanks.

Beep beep beep beep beep beep! Al's computer suddenly
emits a frantic wail of beeps.

OBSERVER
Fail safe, Sam! It's too late to
get off the floor. If that bomb
goes, we all go with it!

For one horrible second, Sam freezes and he glances at the
classroom clock.

100H SAM'S POV - THE WALL CLOCK

100H

As its second hand continues it's fatal sweep towards nine
o'clock. Twelve seconds left....

100I BACK TO SCENE

100I

...and Sam's mind slams into high gear. He practically hurls himself off Duck as he charges for the oxygen tanks as Al's computer continues to beep even faster and louder. As soon as he's free, Duck scrambles for the door.

OBSERVER
(reading computer)
Ten seconds, Sam!

SAM
(suddenly
remembers)
I don't have any scissors!

OBSERVER
...Nine. Eight....

Sam struggles with the heavy duct tape that straps the bomb to the oxygen tanks.

SAM
(shouting)
Prepare torpedoes!

OBSERVER
...seven...six....

Hags and Guna frantically grab onto their end of the surgical tubing as Will and Scooter do the same on their side.

SAM
(shouting to
anyone)
Open the window!

Elizabeth pushes the window open as Sam rushes to grab the funnel.

OBSERVER
...four...three....

Sam hurls himself back across the room as he jams the bomb in the funnel.

OBSERVER
...two...one....

On "One", Sam lets go of the funnel and the bomb rockets out through the window.

OBSERVER
...zero.

CONTINUED

100I CONTINUED 100I

SAM
Get down!!!!!!!!!!!!

Everyone drops to the floor except Guna.

100J EXT. NIGHT SKY - STOCK SHOT 100J

A huge explosion rips the air in a blinding flash of light.

100K INT. CHEMISTRY LAB 100K

Camera is tight on Guna's face as the last vestiges of the flash crash across it. He watches the explosion with delight.

GUNA
Bitchin'!

100L ANGLE ON SAM 100L

As he gives a sigh of relief. Around him, everyone else also sighs and relaxes.

SONG (V.O.)
'Wild Thing. You make my heart
sing.'

CUT TO

100M INT. LIVING ROOM - TKB FRATERNITY 100M

The party is still going full blast. "Wild Thing" by the Troggs continues to play. Sam squeezes out of the crowd and wanders into the billiards room, looking for Elizabeth. He carries two coconut drinks with colored umbrellas. Camera follows as he crosses into the....

100N INT. BILLIARDS ROOM 100N

Sam passes Al who is loitering in the doorway ogling all the coeds.

OBSERVER
Sam, maybe we could hang around here
a little longer, you know. Do some
more good deeds and stuff.

CONTINUED

100N CONTINUED

100N

SAM

That would just kill you, wouldn't it?

OBSERVER

(winks at girl)

Quite possibly.

Sam's smile instantly fades as he sees Elizabeth standing alone by the billards table.

SAM

What's the matter?

She gives a lackluster roll to a ball on the table.

ELIZABETH

I just keep thinking about what almost happened.

Sam puts down the drinks and gently puts his hands on Elizabeth's shoulders.

SAM

Elizabeth, don't torture yourself. Nobody got hurt.

ELIZABETH

I know. But I should've listened to you. God, I'm almost as bad as my Dad.

SAM

(instantly alert)

Is that what this is all about? Maybe you got confused.

ELIZABETH

What do you mean?

SAM

Maybe what you were really trying to do...on some sort of subconscious level...was to get your parents to notice you again.

ELIZABETH

But I really care about what's happening in Vietnam!

CONTINUED

100N CONTINUED (2)

100N

SAM

I know you do! And it's great! But if you could get them to notice your work against the war, then maybe they'd notice you, too. Right?

ELIZABETH

I...I guess so.

SAM

(gentle smile)

Except you just sorta got carried away.

ELIZABETH

(shy smile)

Yeah.

SAM

Well, I hafta tell you, one day, this war is going to end, because people like you keep chipping away at it. And that's the only way you're gonna break through to your parents, too. Inch by inch. So don't give up. On either of 'em. Okay?

Elizabeth is embarrassed that Sam can see so clearly into her, but she also smiles because he understands and has given her hope.

ELIZABETH

Okay.

SAM

(smiles)

So. Enough boredom. You wanta dance?

ELIZABETH

(smiles)

Sure.

Suddenly, two hands clamp onto Sam's shoulders from behind. He turns around and sees a grinning Guna and Hags, backed up by Will and Scooter.

HAGS

Sorry, man....

GUNA

...it's showtime!

CONTINUED

100N CONTINUED (3)

100N

They all start to drag Sam off towards the stairs.

SAM

Al!

Al furiously punches in info into his hand computer.

OBSERVER

(following Sam)

According to Ziggy, Elizabeth and her parents get back together and she becomes a major player in helping end the war!

SAM

Then I should be leaping!

WILL

You gotta change first.

SAM

(suddenly stops)

Change?

OBSERVER

Maybe you're here for something else.

SAM

Like what?

CUT TO

1000 CLOSEUP - WILL'S FACE

1000

As he holds a small, flickering torch under his face, giving it a ghostly light.

WILL

(to the crowd)

In the name of the Great Don Ho....

100P INT. LIVING ROOM - TKB FRATERNITY - NIGHT - WIDE SHOT

100P

The room is dark, except for small torches held by Will, Hags, and Scooter. Will stands in front of the fireplace with Guna, who holds a large, hokey-looking Polynesian-style stone bowl. The crowd of guys and girls quiver with anticipation.

CONTINUED

100P CONTINUED

100P

WILL
...and the sacred poo-poo platter,
I...summon thee, O God of the
Luau!

Will touches his torch to the contents inside the bowl Guna holds and a huge flash goes off just as the lights in the room are turned back on. A towering figure stands on the mantel of the fireplace.

100Q ANGLE ON SAM

100Q

In full luau weirdness. He looks like some ancient Hawaiian divinity. He stretches forth his arms, the feathered cape hanging from his back. In one hand he holds a coconut drink, in the other, a palm frond.

100R ANGLE ON CROWD

100R

The crowd roars its approval.

100S ANGLE ON SAM

100S

Still coughing a little from the smoke of the flashpot and mortally embarrassed.

SAM
(booming and
coughing)
I am the great Tau-waii Kappa-lua
Beta-hiti, God of the Luau....

Sam spots Al who is standing in the back, grinning encouragement.

OBSERVER
Sam, Ziggy figured it out!

Sam strains to hear what Al is shouting.

OBSERVER
He says, 'Just don't miss.'

100T ANGLE ON SAM

100T

Who reacts to this and then continues his Tiki Room act.

CONTINUED

100T CONTINUED

100T

SAM

Let no man refuse my hospitality tonight, for if he does, he will suffer the death of the thousand limbos.

100U ANGLE ON ELIZABETH

100U

Who stands smiling in the crowd.

100V BACK ON SAM

100V

Really sort of getting into it now.

SAM

Therefore, my children...go! Eat with your fingers. Drink with your lips. And dance with your feet until the dawn smiles down upon your warm unconscious bodies. I am Tau-waii Kappa-lua Beta-Hiti, God of the Luau, and I leave you with this message...T-K-B...is the life for me!

EVERYONE

T-K-B is the life for me!

And on "me", Sam leaps off the mantel as he goes to do a bellyflop into the pool. But just before he hits, we FREEZE FRAME as the chittering blue light of time travel zigzags across his body and Sam....

QUANTUM LEAPS

END OF ACT FOUR