

THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

"Trading Faces"

Written by

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and

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Directed by

Sidney Hayers

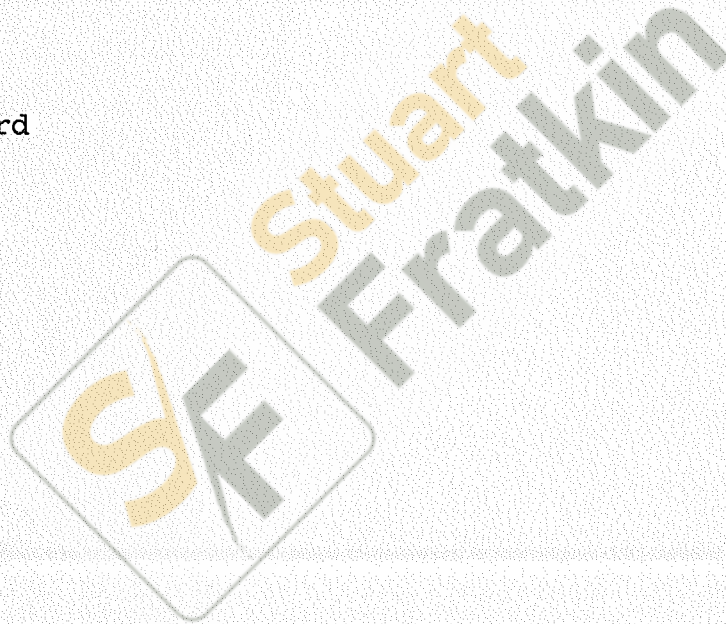
PROD. #1009
PROD. #9509 (MCA)
3rd Draft - Revisions
10-05-90 - Blue
10-09-90 - Pink
10-09-90 - Canary
10-17-90 - Green

CAST

Regular Cast

Abe
Bo/Max Travis

Cop
Salesman
Jeweler (X)
Conky Young
Maitre'd
Waiter
Nirvana
Vaughn
Gerta
Laura Travis
Security Guard
Julie Carter
Cop



LOCATION BREAKDOWNS

Interiors

Vette
World Cafe Patio (X)
Max Travis' Limo
Max Travis' Mansion:
 Entry Area
 Kitchen
 Living Room
 Stairway
 Hallway
 Bedroom - Door #6
 Gerta's Room - Door #4
 Master Bedroom - Door #5
 High-tech Basement Office

Exteriors

Beverly Hills Street - Driving
Beverly Hills Street
World Cafe (X)
 Patio Gate
Max Travis' Mansion
 Mansion Gate
 Patio



TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. STREET - BEVERLY HILLS - DAY 1

The CORVETTE is cruising through BEVERLY HILLS. Abe is driving. Bo is standing up gawking and waving to passing WOMEN.

2 INT. VETTE - SAME 2

ABE pulls over to a curb.

ABE

Would you sit down! Everybody in Beverly Hills is staring at us!

BO

That's the idea. See and be seen!

ABE

That's brilliant. If they find out we're from another planet, we'll be stuffed and mounted over some movie star's fireplace.

BO

I can think of worse places to get stuffed and mounted.

(X)

Bo takes out a MOVIE STAR MAGAZINE and starts reading it.

ABE

I'm serious, Bo. This isn't the glitzy glamorous Beverly Hills they write about in movie magazines. This is the real Beverly Hills. A place where money-grubbing, power-crazed, egomaniacs trample everyone who gets in their way -- and that's just the housekeepers.

BO

Relax. All I want to do is meet Nirvana. Then my life will be complete and we can go.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

Get A Clue. PURCHASE A Clue.

2

ABE

Get real, will you? Nirvana is
the biggest rock star in the
world. Do you think she just walks
down the street, looking for
tourists from another planet?

(CONTINUED)



2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

BO

Of course not. But as they say
on Crouton, "where there's a will,
there's a person in the final
stages of decomposition."

ABE

Translate.

BO

I'm dying to meet Nirvana, and
I've got a plan.

ABE

That's what I was afraid of.

BO

(reading magazine)

"The recently jilted Nirvana has
been seen lunching with the
in-crowd at the exclusive "World
Cafe" in the heart of Beverly
Hills."

(X)

(X)

He shows Abe a picture of NIRVANA in a sexy spandex outfit.

ABE

You don't actually believe the
junk you read in that magazine
do you?

BO

I not only believe it but I live
by it.

(re magazine)

Did you know that Nirvana likes
furry kittens and cold winter
nights by a roaring fire? Or that
she has a tattoo of a ram's head
on her...

ABE

Come on, Bo! I know the symptoms.
You're out of control.

Bo! Homer!
*I've seen
the disease*

BO

What are you talking about? I'm
behaving myself.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

ABE

Uh-huh, and I suppose you were
behaving yourself when you chased
that poor woman through the
parking lot?

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)



2 CONTINUED: (4)

2

BO

I'm telling you that was Cher!
And I did it for you!

ABE

Thank you.
(re: a scrap of paper)
I'll always treasure this
autograph from...
(reads)
... Mrs. Dolores Spivak.

Bo can't believe it. He checks the signature.

BO

(sulking)
An honest mistake.

Abe starts up the car.

ABE

Let's find a place to eat.

BO

I'm told the World Cafe has the
finest cuisine in the city.

(X)

ABE

Who told you that?

Bo smiles smugly and holds up his magazine.

ABE (Cont'd)

When is it going to sink in? We're
too poor, and you're too weird
for Beverly Hills.

Abe puts the Vette in gear and drives off.

ABE (V.O.)

Let's find a place where we fit
in, a place where we won't draw
so much attention to ourselves.

Abe turns the wrong way down a ONE-WAY street.

2A ANGLE ON ONE-WAY SIGN

2A

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 EXT. STREET - DAY

3

ANGLE TO FAVOR the ONE-WAY sign as the Vette cruises the wrong way down the street.

4 ANOTHER ANGLE

4

where WE SEE a MOTORCYCLE COP heading toward the Vette from the opposite direction. The Cop swerves to avoid the Vette and CRASHES into a flower cart.

COP

(X)

(yells at Abe)

What are you doing, you maniac!?

The MOTORCYCLE COP approaches. He's pissed. He brushes himself off, not paying particular attention to Bo.

BO

Officer, I can explain everything.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

COP

All right. Explain why you almost
killed me going the wrong way down
a one-way street!

BO

(a beat)

Because my brother's a maniac.

The Cop looks up and sees Bo for the first time. His attitude
does a 180 degree change!

COP

(interrupting)

Yes sir! That's a good enough
explanation for me! Is there
anything I can do for you while
you're in Beverly Hills to make
you visit more enjoyable, sir?

BO

(rubbing it in to Abe)

Why that's very friendly of you
to offer. As matter of fact, we're
looking for the World Cafe.
Perhaps you could show us the way?

(X)

COP

It's just down the block. Park
right here by the fire hydrant.
Enjoy your meal and I'll have your
car washed and waxed for you,
compliments of the Beverly Hills
Police Department!

The cop rushes around the car and opens the door for Bo! The
boys get out and walk off. Abe is stunned. Bo takes it all in
stride.

BO

Now that's what I call
hospitality.

ABE

I don't get it.

A SALESMAN comes running out of a MEN'S CLOTHING STORE, carrying
an expensive suit. He spins Bo around.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

SALESMAN

(to Bo)

It's wonderful to see you, sir!

(holding up suit)

Our famous hand-tailored Italian silk suits have just arrived. And we have all the latest colors in your handsome, trademark silk ascots...

BO

(to salesman)

I probably could use a new silk whatever-you-call-it, but the sad fact is, I don't have any money...

SALESMAN

Please, sir. Money is not a word we use in our store!

(X)

BO

(to Abe)

Notice how everybody in Beverly Hills is so accommodating?

ABE

(conspiratorially)

I smell a rat. It's probably just some cheap sales gimmick.

Suddenly, Bo is pulled in another direction a JEWELER with a handful of watches.

JEWELER

(to Bo)

Excuse moi, Monsieur, but you must see the latest in jeweled time pieces from Paree.

BO

Wow! Do you have a Dan Quayle watch?

JEWELER

Very amusing, Monsieur. But without a watch like this, you might as well go out naked.

BO

I'm willing to try anything once.

The Jeweler thrusts a diamond studded watch toward Bo.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (4)

4

ABE
(to Jeweler)
Wait a minute. He doesn't have
any money.

JEWELER
Monsieur, in our establishment,
we do not use the word "money!"

TWO MORE SALESPeOPLE run up to them: A very busty WOMAN, the
Salesman's assistant, carrying a pair of jeweled cuff-links.

SALESMAN
(to Bo, re the
cuff-links)
Sir! You must try a pair of
these!

The set up for the joke is too good. Bo starts to answer once,
twice, then

BO
Nah...

The Jeweler pulls Bo away.

JEWELER
Monsieur, do you see anything you
like?

BO
(re the Woman with
cuff-links)
Yes, but she seems to be working
at the moment.

Five more SALESPeOPLE converge on Bo, all trying to make a
sale, AD. LIB.

ABE
(pulling Bo)
Come on!

They make a run for it across the street, dodging cars. One of
the cars that almost hits them, is a BLACK LIMO.

5 ANGLE ON THE LIMO

5

which pulls over. The rear window comes down just enough for us to see a PAIR OF EYES observing the action.

6 ANOTHER ANGLE

6

as Bo and Abe reach the other side of the street and continue on past a NEWS VAN. An attractive reporter, CONKY YOUNG, and her CAMERA CREW are getting out of a "NEWS HOUNDS" NEWS VAN.

7 ON CONKY YOUNG

7

who spots Bo and reacts with amazement.

CONKY YOUNG

(to crew)

Talk about luck! Look! That's him!
Let's go men!

They pursue Abe and Bo.

8 EXT. WORLD CAFE - CONTINUOUS

8 (X)

Bo and Abe arrive and catch their breath in front of WORLD CAFE, a ritzy joint with a gated patio. Bo gazes at the place longingly. (X)

BO

Hello, Nirvana. I know you're in there.

ABE

Something weird's going on here, Bo.

BO

Quit being paranoid. I'm telling you, Beverly Hills is a friendly place.

Abe spots the crowd of Salespeople.

ABE

Here they come!

Abe rushes to the World Cafe patio gate. Bo follows behind. The MAITRE'D blocks Abe's way.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

MAITRE'D
(snotty, to Abe)
Terribly sorry, but we have no
tables available right now.

ABE
How long do we have to wait?

The Maitre'd looks Abe over.

MAITRE'D
Why don't you stop back around
the turn of the century?

Abe turns to go.

BO
(to Abe)
Step aside. I know how to handle
these guys.

Bo steps in front of Abe and waves a ONE-DOLLAR BILL in the
Maitre'd's face.

BO (cont'd)
Would a picture of George
Washington change your mind, my
good man?

MAITRE'D
Oh! I'm terribly sorry, sir. I
think the best table in the house
just opened up!

He OPENS the gate, and lets them in.

BO
(cocky, to Abe)
Money talks!

He shows them to a table. The boys sit. WAITERS and BUSBOYS
clean the table and load it up with bread, wine, etc.

9 EXT. WORLD CAFE PATIO GATE - CONTINUOUS

9 (X)

CONKY YOUNG is being turned away.

MAITRE'D
Go away! Go away! You people know
you're not welcome here!

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

CONKY YOUNG
(to her cameraman)
Roll tape!

Cameraman gives her thumbs up.

10 P.O.V. THE CAMERA

10

CONKY YOUNG (cont'd)
(to camera)
Conky Young for "News Hounds,"
we've got a nose for the news,
even when it stinks. Today, we're
sniffing around the exclusive World
Cafe where Max Travis just
entered to dine with the rich and
famous. Travis, the twenty-two
year old multi-millionaire playboy
is a young man with very big
problems.

(X)

(X)

(toward the club
entrance)
You'd better enjoy the good life
while you still can, Mr. Travis.
(smiles a beat)
Cut!

11 BACK TO SCENE

11

CONKY YOUNG (cont'd)
(to the Crew)
Settle back, boys. He'll come out
eventually.

12 INT. WORLD CAFE PATIO - CONTINUOUS

12 (X)

The boys are looking over the menus. A WAITER waits.

BO
(whispering to Abe)
What are you gonna get?

ABE
I don't know! All we can afford
is coffee, and I'm starving!

Bo peeks around his menu to the waiter.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BO
Excuse me. Do you use the word
"money" here?

WAITER
No sir! Not with you!

BO
In that case...

Bo and Abe sit up straight and start ORDERING AT THE SAME TIME,
as the waiter tries frantically to get it all down.

ABE
Gazpacho, Poached salmon
a la Spinache, Frogs legs
Polonaise, Creamed Squid
Linguini, Chicken livers
sauteed with onion rings,
Rigatoni spumone, cold
Sauerbraten ala mode
in aspic, Festival fish,
aaand...

BO
Warm duck salad, (X)
Mushrooms and sour cream,
Beef Carpaccio, Hot (X)
shrimp a la Brioche, (X)
Herring in dill sauce,
Swordfish Caprice, (X)
East Indian fish curry,
Scallops in jade sauce, (X)
coconut lamb stew, aaand...

BOTH
...a chocolate shake!

The waiter is sweating streams, as he writes as fast as he can.

WAITER
Will that be all?

The boys look over the menu again.

BO
(to Abe)
What'd'ya say, Abe? More
appetizers?

13 ANOTHER ANGLE

13

where NIRVANA heads toward a table of FRIENDS. Guess what? She's
gorgeous, dressed a la Madonna.

14 BACK TO SCENE

14

where Abe spots Nirvana. His mouth drops open.

ABE
(stammering)
Nir, Nir, Nir...

(CONTINUED)

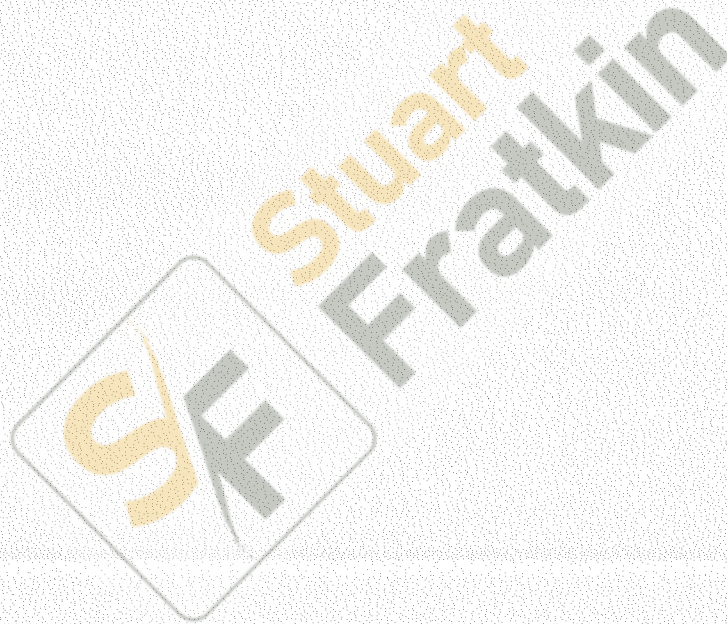
14 CONTINUED:

14

BO
(to waiter)
I think two orders of Nir will
be plenty.

The waiter leaves, scratching is head.

(CONTINUED)



14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

ABE
Nir, Nir, Nir...

BO
What is your problem?

ABE
(pointing)
Nir, Nir, Nir...

BO
(turns and looks)
...vana! Nirvana! I told you she'd
be here!

Nirvana spots Bo. They make eye contact. Bo turns to Abe.

BO (cont'd)
She looked right at me! She wants
me! But I don't want her to want
me. I want her to want you, so
I can cash in on the interactive
sexual pleasure. (X)
(X)
(X)

She undulates toward them.

ABE
(whispers)
She's coming over here!!! I can't
believe it!

BO
(controlling himself)
Okay. Okay, be cool.

As she arrives, Bo rises.

BO (cont'd)
(to Nirvana)
Want to hear an amazing
coincidence? My brother Abe
happens to love furry kittens and
roaring fires. I'm telling you,
we've lost more cats that way.
To make a short story even
shorter, I say we get out of here,
find the nearest chalet and
re-create what I consider your
finest hour?

Nirvana SLAPS him in the face! Abe reacts.

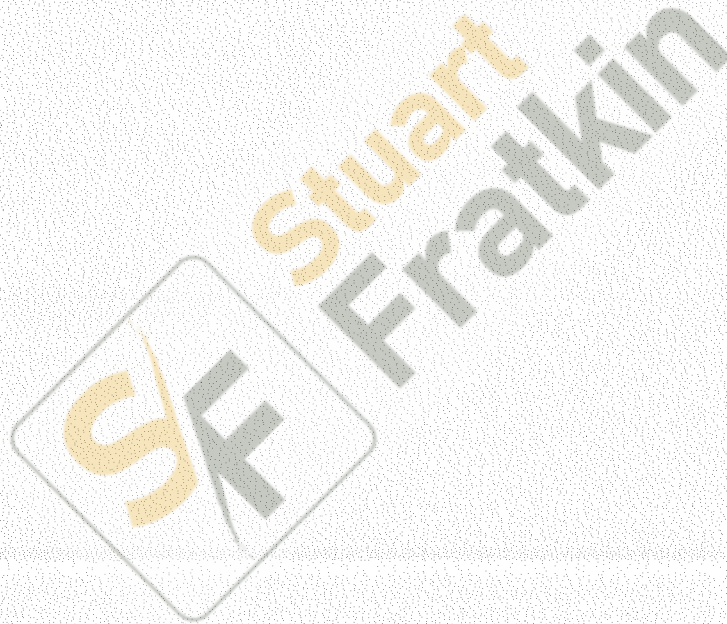
(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (3)

14

BO (cont'd)
Should I take that as a "no?"

(CONTINUED)



14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

NIRVANA

You've got your nerve showing up here. As far as I'm concerned, you're the lowest form of scum!

BO

So, I guess an autograph is out of the question.

NIRVANA

I'll give you something to remember me by!

She SLAPS him again! Abe REACTS again.

BO

(sincerely)

I'll treasure that slap.

The Waiter arrives with a tray filled with food.

NIRVANA

Nobody! Nobody publicly humiliates me and gets away with it.

BO

How about the guy who took those naked pictures of you before you became famous?

She slaps Bo again.

NIRVANA

I'm talking about the night you dumped me in this very restaurant!

BO

Wait a minute. I may be slow, but I'm not insane! I would never dump you before I got to enjoy at least a hundred and one intimate moments with you!

NIRVANA

That does it!

Nirvana grabs food from the waiter's tray and starts throwing it at Bo. Bo manages to duck and dodge the food which hits VARIOUS OTHER CUSTOMERS.

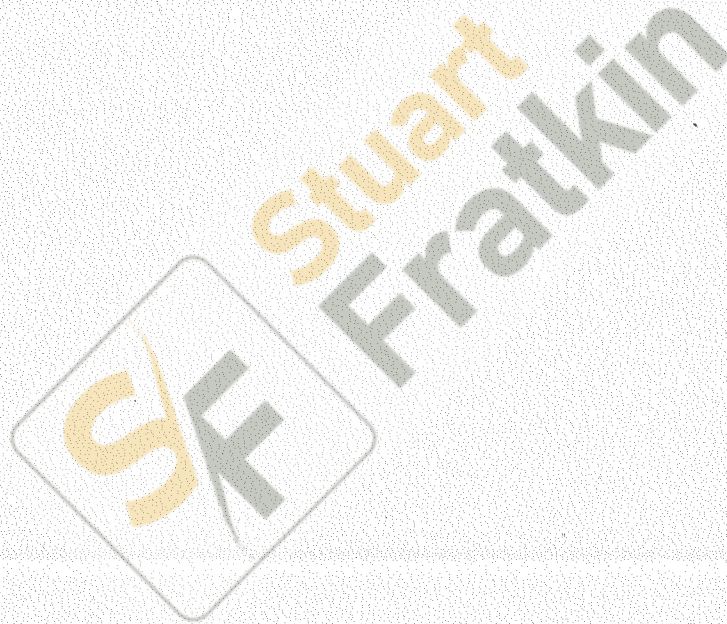
Abe gets up, grabs Bo, and pulls him toward the exit.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (5)

14

BO
(to the Waiter)
Hate to eat and run, but...



15 EXT. WORLD CAFE - CONTINUOUS

15 (X)

A CROWD has gathered. CONKY YOUNG is waiting with her crew as BO AND ABE come running out. NIRVANA follows. The crowd goes crazy at the sight of Bo and Nirvana.

NIRVANA
Come back here, you coward! I'm
not finished with you yet!

CONKY YOUNG
(to cameraman)
Roll tape!

Conky shoves the MICROPHONE in Nirvana's face.

CONKY YOUNG
Nirvana! How does it feel to be
dumped and publicly humiliated
for the second time?

Before Nirvana can answer, the excited CROWD completely ENGULFS everyone.

16 ANGLE ON BO AND ABE CRAWLING

16

out of the crowd on all fours through the mass of legs. They crawl toward the STREET, until they are stopped by a black wall. It is the BLACK LIMO! The DOOR flies open.

VOICE FROM LIMO
Get in!

The boys hesitate. They look back at the crowd who has spotted them. Conky Young is also headed their way. The boys hop into the limo. The door slams shut and they speeds away.

17 ANGLE ON CONKY AND HER CAMERAMAN

17

as she turns to her camera.

18 CAMERA'S HAND-HELD P.O.V.

18

CONKY YOUNG
He may have escaped the long nose
of "News Hounds," but he's not
likely to escape the long arm of
the law! In two days, Max Travis
will face the judge for
sentencing. Some say he'll get
30 years! The moral? Embezzle
ten-million dollars... share a
cell with a guy named Bubba.

19 INT. THE LIMO - MOMENTS LATER

19

Bo is staring at his EXACT DOUBLE! MAX TRAVIS, a pretentious, affected, ivy league prig, wearing an ascot and a smoking jacket.

ABE

Am I seeing double?!

BO

Am having an out of body
experience?

(X)

(X)

MAX

(pumping Bo's hand)

Am I glad to meet you! Maxwell
Travis, at your service!

ABE

You guys are dead ringers! Is this
a coincidence, or what?!

MAX

This is no mere coincidence, my
friend.

MAX/BO

This is fate!

(X)

(X)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

20 EXT. MAX TRAVIS' MANSION - ESTABLISHING SHOT - LATER 20
A palatial, seaside estate. (X)

21 INT. MAX'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 21
BO is being waited on hand and foot by beautiful WOMEN. Abe (X)
is eating a TURKEY LEG, and looking around the room.

BO
Well, brother, it looks like we
hit the jackpot this time!

ABE
Yeah, but that old Croutonian
saying keeps rolling around in
my head.

BO
Which one?

ABE
The one that Dad used to tell us:
"There's no such thing as a free
zudnip."

BO
I never understood that saying.

ABE
Neither did I. But it keeps (X)
rolling around in my head. (X)

Max enters with VAUGHN, a muscle-bound man in a black t-shirt,
and GERTA, a tall, beautiful, Brigitte Neilson type.

MAX
Bo, Abe, I'd like you to meet my
assistant, Gerta, and my body
guard, Vaughn.

BO
(re: two of the pretty (X)
girls) (X)
And I'd like you to meet my
bodyguards, Betty and Veronica.

Gerta snaps her fingers and the GIRLS EXIT.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

BO (cont'd)
Of course, with them around,
who'd pay attention to my body?

(X)

Max smiles but Gerta scowls.

GERTA
(German accent, to Max)
The resemblance is uncanny,
although the personality is
completely sub-standard.

BO
(to Abe)
See? One bad joke and they turn
on you.

MAX
I'd like to offer you fellows a
unique business opportunity.

ABE
Does it involve buying real estate
with no money down?

MAX
(amused)
Certainly not. Basically, this
job involves being surrounded by
gorgeous women, having your every
need attended to, and making some
quick cash.

BO
When do we start?

ABE
Hold on. *steady*
(to Max)
My brother has a tendency to make
snap decisions.

MAX
Did I mention the gourmet kitchen
staff at your disposal 24 hours
a day?

ABE
When do we start? *Max*

MAX
Immediately. You see, I'm in
somewhat of a predicament.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

BO

I know exactly what you mean...
Betty or Veronica... Veronica
or Betty...

MAX

I seem to have over-extended
myself.

BO

(re the Girls)

Things could be worse, dude.

MAX

Due to business obligations here
and abroad, I quite literally have
to be in two places at once.

BO

(re the Girls)

It takes practice, but trust me,
it can be done.

MAX

So, will you help me?

BO

If you insist. I'll take Betty.
Abe will take Veronica.

ABE

Don't you get it? He wants you
to be him for awhile.

BO

He does? Oh. Okay. Tell him it's
gonna cost him.

ABE

(to Max)

He wants to negotiate.

MAX

All right. How much money do you
think is fair?

ABE

Would you excuse us for a moment?

Abe pulls Bo aside, and they WHISPER.

ABE

How about two-hundred dollars?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (3)

21

BO
No, no. Two million dollars.

ABE
Are you, nuts? Four hundred
dollars.

(X)

BO
Four-hundred thousand!

ABE
Eight hundred!

BO
Eighty thousand!

ABE
A thousand!

BO
Ten thousand!

ABE
Twelve hundred!

BO
Five thousand!

ABE
Two thousand! That's my final
offer!

BO
And seven!

ABE
All right.

(turns to Max)
Two-thousand and seven dollars
is the absolute minimum my client
will work for.

MAX
I was thinking more along the
lines of a thousand.

BO AND ABE
(not a moment's
hesitation)
Yes!!!!!!

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (4)

21

MAX
(to boys)
I'll be leaving within the hour.
Enjoy your stay, and don't work
too hard!

Max and Vaughn EXIT.

GERTA
(bloodless smile)
If you need anything, just ring
the gong...

She EXITS. The boys look at each other. They walk over to the gong. Bo picks up the MALLETT and strikes the gong. Gerta re-enters. She's pissed.

GERTA
What is it?

The Boys are thrilled.

BO/ABE
(to each other)
Yes!!!!!!

22 EXT. MANSION GATE - THE NEXT DAY

22

A SECURITY GUARD is there. CONKY YOUNG and her CREW have spent the night. Conky stretches as she comes out of her van.

A JAG speeds up, screeches to a stop. LAURA TRAVIS steps out. She looks like a model, but her VOICE IS LIKE NAILS ON A BLACKBOARD,

CONKY YOUNG
(to cameraman)
I smell a story, boys! Roll tape!

23 P.O.V. THE CAMERA

23

CONKY YOUNG (cont'd)
(she shoves microphone
in Laura's face)
So, Mrs. Travis, how much money
do you think you can squeeze out
of your philandering,
soon-to-be-ex-husband?

Laura brushes past Conky. Conky overtakes her and stops her.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

CONKY YOUNG (cont'd)
Is it true you're having an affair
with the Secretary of State?

LAURA
(angrily)
I don't even know who the
Secretary of State is!

As Laura heads for the gate, Conky turns to her camera.

CONKY YOUNG
(to camera, thrilled)
A non-denial! At "Newshounds" we
take that as a big "yes"!

24 ANGLE ON GATE

24

as Laura approaches the GUARD.

LAURA
(yelling at guard))
Open the gate!

GUARD
I'm sorry, Mrs. Travis. I have
orders not to let anyone in.

LAURA
Open the gate or I'll open your
jugular vein!

(X)

The gate opens and Laura marches through.

25 EXT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

25

The Boys are sitting at a card table with FIVE BIKINI-CLAD
WOMEN. Bo is dressed like Max. The gong is placed beside the
table.

BO
Remember, the most important rule
-- after Abe deals the cards, I
decide who wins, and the loser
has to take off a piece of
clothing.

ABE
And in the interest of fair play,
you may remove whatever piece of
clothing you like.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

Abe deals. Bo gets up and SOUNDS THE GONG. Gerta enters immediately.

GERTA
(cold)
You rang?

BO
Gerta, you know what I want?

GERTA
(colder)
Another woman?

BO
Actually, I was thinking about tonight's dinner, but no reason we can't have a belly dancer serve our middle-east feast. Thanks for the suggestion.

ABE
(whispers)
Don't forget the chocolate shakes!

BO
Oh yeah! And chocolate shakes! And get one of those girls on skates to serve them... like they have in drive-in restaurants...

ABE
A carhop.

BO
Yeah! A carhop!

GERTA
(ice-cold)
Will that be all?

BO
No. While you're in the kitchen, make me a root beer float. Wait! Make us all root beer floats!

Shaking with rage, Gerta turns on her heels and EXITS.

ABE (cont'd)
(to the girls)
Will you excuse us please?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

BO
Heat up the peanut butter! I'll
meet you in the sauna in ten
minutes!

The Girls EXIT.

ABE
Bo, you're being a little pushy.

BO
I'm just doing my job.

ABE
Your job isn't hiring young women
to serve your every need!

BO
Our every need. Are you
suggesting I hire young men?

ABE
No. I just think you're
over-doing it, Bo-ster.

BO
In that case, I think you should
stop thinking, Abe-ster.

Suddenly, Laura Travis storms in. She throws some papers and
a pen on the card table.

LAURA
(to Bo)
Here's the revised divorce
agreement. Sign it!

BO
Divorce? Hold on. No divorce until
we've had a honeymoon!

She HITS him with her purse! Abe REACTS.

ABE
Here we go again!

LAURA
You worm, don't play dumb with
me! I know what you've been doing!

26 ANGLE ON GERTA AND VAUGHN

26

eavesdropping nearby.

GERTA
(sotto, to Vaughn)
Amazing. Even Max's wife can't
tell them apart!

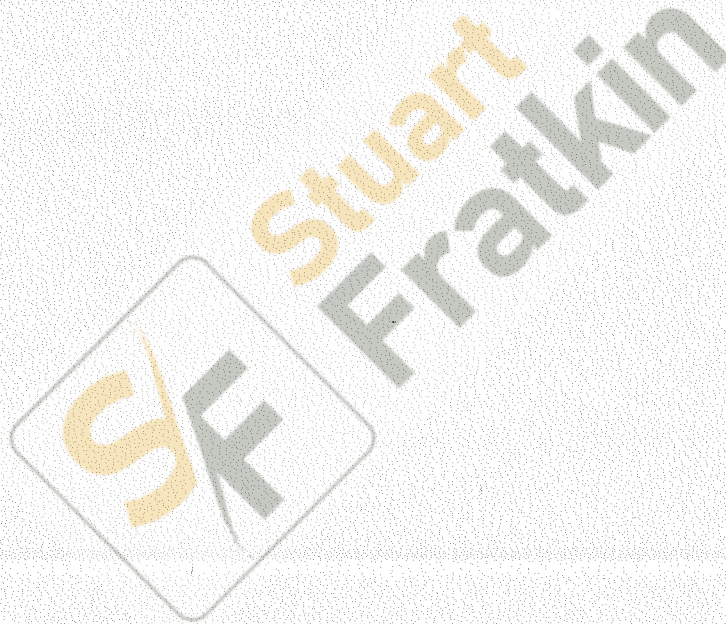
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

27 BACK TO SCENE

27

As Laura continues, her VOICE gets MORE PIERCING.

(CONTINUED)



27 CONTINUED:

27

LAURA (cont'd)
You've been cleaning out your bank
accounts and hiding millions of
dollars somewhere in this house!
And when they drag you away,
kicking and screaming, I'm gonna
bring a wrecking crew into this
dump and find it!

The boys try to get the RINGING out of their EARS.

28 ANGLE ON GERTA AND VAUGHN

28

who are also trying to get the RINGING out of their ears.

29 BACK TO SCENE

29

BO
(to Laura)
You've got some set of pipes!

LAURA
You leave my pipes out of this!

She HITS him again with her purse! ABE reacts.

LAURA (Cont'd)
(to Bo)
Sign the papers, or I'm gonna
start tearing this place apart
right now!

(X)

She turns Bo toward the table and kicks him in the ass. Abe
REACTS. Abe rushes up and intervenes.

ABE
(to Laura)
Hello, Mrs. Travis. May I call
you....uh, Karen?

LAURA
My name is Laura.

ABE
Laura, my name is uh... Bob
Cooray...

BO
...va...so...ner...man...

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

ABE

...er. A. Bob Coorayvasonermaner.
I'm Max's new attorney, and I need
time to study these papers.

LAURA

All right, Coorayvasonerman...

ABE

...er.

LAURA

I'll be back in three hours!

(to Bo)

I want those papers signed and
notarized, and I want my first
alimony payment...in cash!

ABE

Anything you have to say to my
client you can say through me.

LAURA

With pleasure!

She hits Abe with her purse, and Bo REACTS! Laura EXITS. Abe
smiles at the sight of Bo in pain for a change.

30 EXT. MANSION GATE - LATER

30

Conky Young and her Cameraman are chasing Laura Travis' car as
it speeds away.

CONKY YOUNG

(yelling)

Is it true you sleep with
inflatable men? We have it from
a reliable source you drink the
blood of virgin maidens. Care
to comment?

(to camera)

More non-denials!

31 ANOTHER ANGLE

31

where JULIE WOLLERT, a shy-looking co-ed wearing GLASSES,
hurries up to the Guard.

(X)

JULIE

I have to see Mr. Travis right
away.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

GUARD

Yeah? You and every other ding-dong looking for a free ride!

JULIE

But this is very important.

GUARD

No one, I repeat, no one is allowed inside. Now get lost.

As Julie starts to leave, a shapely, young woman dressed as a CARHOP approaches the Guard. The Guard smiles lasciviously.

(X)

GUARD (Cont'd)

Are you from the agency?

The Carhop nods. The Guard opens the gate and lets her pass.

32 ANGLE ON JULIE

32

who has an idea.

33 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

33

BO

What do you think she meant by "when they carry you away kicking and screaming?"

ABE

Well, I'm not sure about the "away" part, but the "kicking and screaming" part has me worried. All in favor of leaving?

(raises his hand)

Meeting adjourned. Let's go!

BO

Relax, Abemeister! Just take a look around you! What do you see?

ABE

Women.

BO

Correction. Beautiful women, anxious to satisfy our every want. I vote we stay awhile and take advantage of the situation.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

ABE

I'm sorry Bo, but sex isn't on
my mind twenty-four hours a day.

BO

Apology accepted.

Bo SOUNDS the gong.

SFX: "BOLERO" TYPE MUSIC

Julie enters dressed as a belly dancer. She does her best to
belly dance. It's not perfect, but it's extremely sexy.

ABE

She's not a very good belly
dancer.

BO

No? Then, I vote we spend the next
few hours giving her lessons.
Better yet, how about a belly
dancer sandwich? All in favor
say, "aye." Aye!

Suddenly, Julie turns off the music and takes off the veil.

JULIE

(angrily)

Mr. Travis, I've got something
to say to you! Don't bother
throwing me out because I'll fight
my way back in, kicking and
screaming if I have to!

ABE

The rich and famous certainly
get in their fair share of
kicking and screaming.

(X)
(X)
(X)

JULIE

First of all, I'm not a belly
dancer.

BO

Too bad. You sure have the belly
for it.

ABE

Yes, it's never too late to learn.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

JULIE

(to Abe)

My name is Julie Wollert... I'm
a student at Surfside University.

(X)

ABE

I'm Max's lawyer, A. Bob
Coorayvasonerman...

BO

(to Abe)

...er.

(to Julie)

What can we do for you?

JULIE

(to Bo)

Don't act like you don't remember
the one million dollars you
promised us for a new sorority
house!

BO

I promised you a million dollars?

JULIE

You certainly did!

BO

What did I get out of it?

JULIE

You went to bed with every girl
in the sorority!

BO

Boy, my opinion of Max just went
up. Did I sleep with you?

JULIE

Twice!

BO

Wow! Was it fun?

JULIE

Never mind about that! Where's
the million bucks? Our sorority
house is in such bad shape we're
sleeping at a cheap motel!

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (3)

33

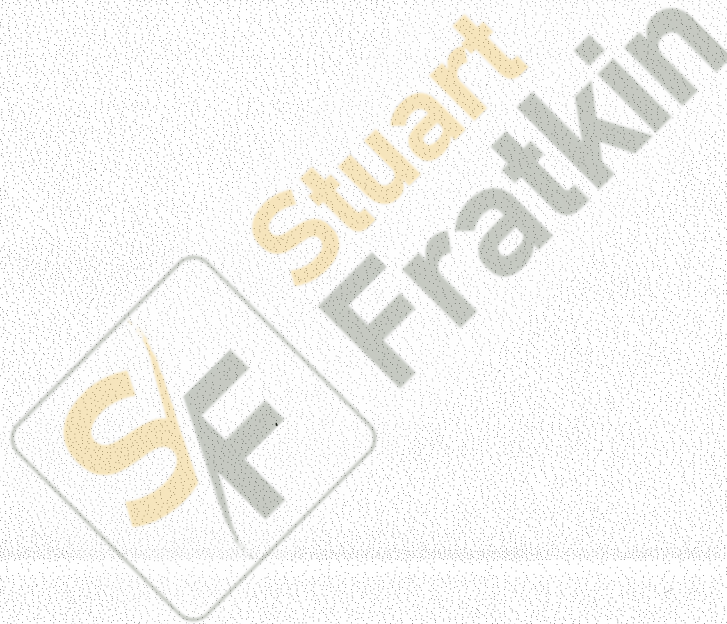
BO
That's disgraceful. Let's grab
your sorority sisters and check
into an expensive motel
immediately.

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

The phone RINGS. Abe answers it.

(X)

(CONTINUED)



33 CONTINUED: (4)

33

ABE
(into phone)
Coorayvasonermaner here.
(beat)
Who am I? Uh, I'm Mr. Travis'
lawyer.
(beat)
Oh, you're his lawyer? Well, I'm
his other lawyer.
(beat) *Do I*
What do I do? Uh... all the lawyer
stuff that you don't do.

Abe hands the phone to Bo.

BO
(into phone)
Hello? Yes. No. Two hours? Jail?
Okay. Thirty?! Goodbye.

He hangs up the phone.

BO (cont'd)
Max Travis is due in court for
sentencing in two hours!

ABE
What did he do?

BO
Enough to get him thirty years!

ABE
Is it clear to you yet what's
going on?

BO
Absolutely.

ABE
Good. You know what we have to
do...?

BO
(eyeing Julie)
We've got to find a car big
enough to carry all of those
sorority girls!

(X)
(X)
(X)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

34 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

34 (X)

Abe and Bo are packing their duffel bags. Julie is angrily following Bo around. (X)

JULIE

You can't just walk out on your responsibilities, Mr. Travis!

BO

Look, Julie, I told you, I'm not Max Travis!

JULIE

Right. You just look exactly like him and live in his house!

BO

Exactly.

JULIE

You think I'm a complete moron?

BO

Well, you did sleep with the guy twice.

ABE

He's got a point.

They hear FOOTSTEPS, then a KNOCK on the door.

BO

Who is it?

GERTA

It is Gerta.

BO

(to Julie)

I'll prove to you I'm not Max Travis. Hide under the bed.

JULIE

What are you up to now?

BO

Nothing. When I'm up to something, I hide girls under the covers.

JULIE

Good point.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

She hides under bed. Gerta and Vaughn enter.

GERTA

Put on your blue suit. We have
a... personal appearance to
attend.

ABE

We know all about Max's personal
appearance.

BO

That's right! And Max isn't about
to appear in court today, thank
you, because I quit!

Gerta LAUGHS viciously. The Boys start laughing, too. Gerta
stops LAUGHING abruptly. The Boys realize they're laughing
alone, then let it fade.

GERTA

(to Bo)

Quitting is out of the question,
so put this suit on or I'll have
Vaughn put it on for you!

BO

I don't think Vaughn would look
very good in blue. Besides the
sleeves are too short for a guy
whose knuckles drag on the floor.

(X)
(X)
(X)

ABE

I'm not about to let my brother,
Bo, go to jail for Max!

GERTA

No? What are you going to do about
it?

ABE

I'll get really mad, that's what.

BO

And you don't want to make him
really mad.

GERTA

(unfazed)

No? What will he do?

BO

Why, he'll....he'll...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

ABE

I'll...I'll...

GERTA

Yes?

BO

Why, he's been known to hold his
breath until he turns purple!

ABE

It's not a pretty sight.

GERTA

That's what I thought.

(growls)

Now, get dressed! And don't get
any cute ideas about escaping...
or you will answer to Vaughn!

(X)

Gerta and Vaughn exit. The Boys help Julie out from under the
bed.

JULIE

I'm so sorry I doubted you! How
can I make it up to you?

BO

Quick! Hide under the covers.

ABE

Come on, Bo! Quit fooling around!
We need an escape plan.

They all pace and think.

BO

I got it! I got it!

BO AND JULIE

What?!

BO

The front door!

ABE

Not exactly a breakthrough
concept, but it oughta work.

(X)

(X)

They EXIT.

35 INT. ENTRY AREA - MOMENTS LATER

They come running to the front door. Bo tries it. It's locked.

ABE

It's locked. Now what?

BO

Luckily I've formulated an
alternate plan!

(X)

(X)

ABE

What is it?

(X)

BO

The back door!

(X)

They run through the living room to the back door. Abe tries it.
Locked.

ABE

Okay...all right...cool heads must
prevail. Let's not panic...

Bo and Abe look at each other. Beat.

BO/ ABE

Help!

JULIE

Think! There's got to be a way
out of here!

Bo and Abe think a moment.

BO

Try the phone.

Abe picks it up.

ABE

Dead.

BO

Try the FAX machine.

Abe presses a button.

ABE

Dead.

BO

Try the holographic gesticulator!

(X)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

JULIE
The holo-what?!

ABE
(sotto, to Bo)
Bo, you know Earthlings won't have
holographic home units for at
least another fifty years.

BO
Good point. Let's use the same
mode of communications our
ancestors used on Crouton.

Abe nods.

ABE
An excellent idea.
(calmly, to Julie)
Excuse us a moment.

BO/ABE
(shouting)
Hey! Help! Get us out of here!
We're gonna die!

JULIE
Are you guys crazy? The only
people who can hear you are Gerta
and Vaughn.

Abe and Bo think if over for a moment, then...

ABE/BO
Good point.

ABE (Cont'd)
Looks like we're stuck.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

Bo paces about thinking it over.

BO

As long as we're here, I say we
find the hidden money and fulfill
Max's obligation to Julie and her
sorority sisters...

ABE

Why, Bo, I'm proud of you. In the
face of danger, taking the time
to think of helping someone else.
That's very grown up.

BO

(to Julie)

Is it safe to assume the sisters
will come up with an ample variety
of ways to express their
gratitude?

ABE

Now, there you go again...

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (3)

JULIE
 (to Abe)
You stay out of this.
 (to Bo)
Find the million, Bo, and you'll
find that the girls of Sigma
Epsilon Chi specialize in
gratitude.

36 ANOTHER ANGLE

36

where WE SEE Gerta and Vaughn eavesdropping.

GERTA
 (sotto, to herself)
Find the million, Bo, and you'll
find that we specialize in
dismemberment.
 (to Vaughn)
We must keep a close eye on all
of them.

37 BACK TO SCENE

37

ABE
Julie, would you excuse us please?

Abe pulls Bo across the room, right next to where Gerta is
hiding. They are only inches away from her!

ABE (cont'd)
Are you crazy? If we don't get
out of here soon, you're going
to jail! And who knows what that
bloodless Amazon, Gerta, and her
cretin companion have in store
for me!

Gerta and Vaughn bristle.

BO
I'm not leaving until we find the
money! Julie's education, and the
education of countless others is
at stake!

ABE
 (sardonically)
Very inspirational, Bo.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

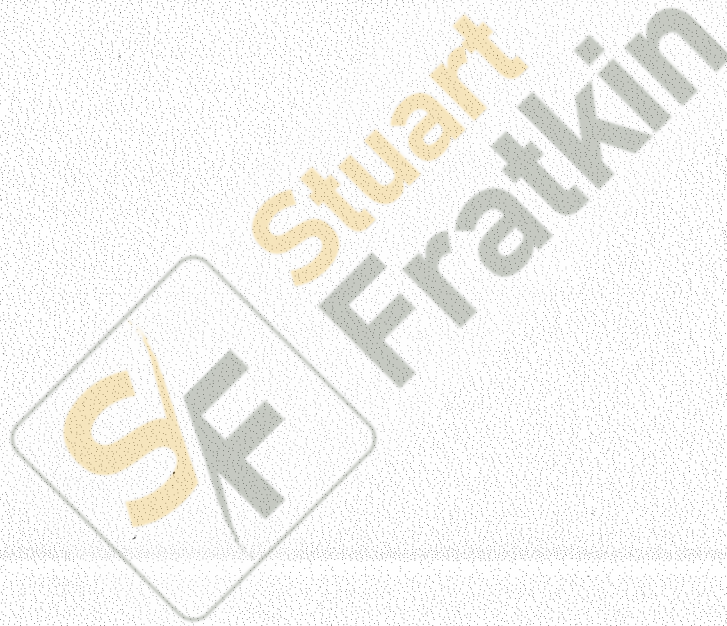
BO
That's me. Stand and deliver.

ABE
Make that, stand and drool.

BO
As long as fluids are exchanged,
I'm happy.

(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)



37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

Bo and Abe cross to Julie.

BO

Okay. It's settled. We find the money, then we find a way out of here, in that order.

JULIE

I'll look upstairs.

BO

I'll check the living room.

ABE

And I'll start in the kitchen.

Bo and Julie EXIT in one direction, Abe in the other.

(X)

37A INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

37A (X)

Abe enters and looks around, muttering to himself.

(X)

ABE

Let's see. Millions of dollars, millions of dollars. Where ...?

He opens a COOKIE JAR and looks in.

ABE (Cont'd)

Nope. Nothing in here but us cookies.

(X)

He takes a handful and eats.

ABE (Cont'd)

Let's see. Where else? Ah! The refrigerator! Cold cash! Yeah!

(X)

He opens the refrigerator, looks in, takes the cover off a casserole dish and peeks into it.

ABE (Cont'd)

Nope.

(X)

He sticks his finger into the casserole, tastes it, brings casserole dish out and starts eating.

38 INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - A BIT LATER

38

Julie is looking under the bed. Bo enters the room.

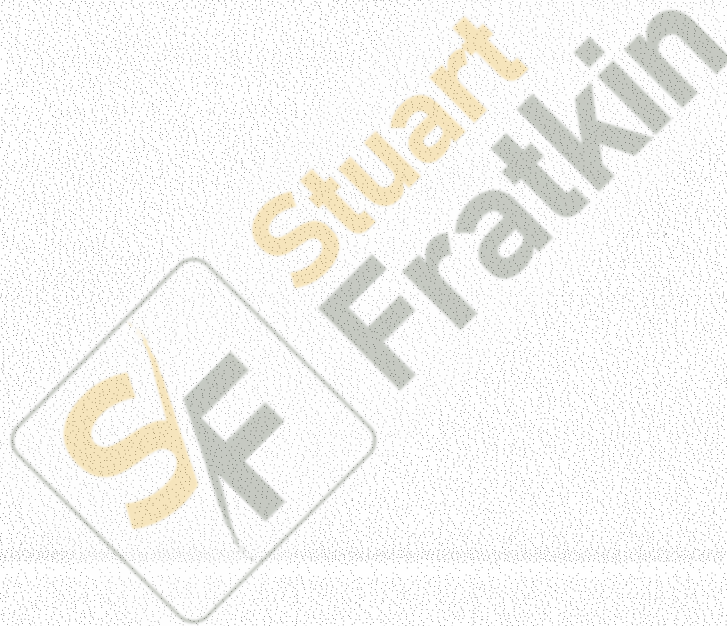
(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

BO
Well, nothing in the living room!

(CONTINUED)



38 CONTINUED: (2)

JULIE
(getting up)
Nothing in here.

She moves toward Bo.

JULIE (cont'd)
Bo, if anything happens to us...
I just want you to know that I
really appreciate what you're
doing for me.

BO
And if anything happens to me
before I meet your sorority
sisters, I just want you to know
I died a very frustrated death.

(X)

(X)

(X)

She approaches him seductively, backing him against a wall.

39 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

39

Abe is eating a chocolate eclair. His body starts SMOKING.

ABE
(pissed)
Oh, great. "Mr. Glandman" is at
it again!

(X)

(X)

He reluctantly gets up and EXITS.

40 INT. STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

40

Abe TIPTOES up. He stops in the hallway at the top.

41 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

41

A long hallway with six doors.

Abe tiptoes into door #1.

Gerta exits door #2, looks both ways, and tiptoes into door #3.

Abe peeks out of door #1, looks both ways and tiptoes into door #4.

Vaughn exits door #5, looks both ways again, scratches his head and re-enters door #5.

Gerta exits door #3 and tiptoes into door #5 (where Vaughn is).

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

After a beat. Gerta pushes Vaughn out of door #5 into the hallway.

GERTA
(loud whisper)
You idiot! Check the study! We
must find them!

They split up. Gerta enters door #1. Vaughn enters door #3.
Door #4 opens, and Abe comes out.

ABE
(loud whisper)
Bo! Where are you?

He enters door #2, and closes it.

Door #6 opens. Julie pops her head out.

JULIE
(loud whisper)
Abe?

She waits a beat, then retreats and closes the door.

Gerta comes out of door #1. At the same time Vaughn comes out of door #3. Vaughn goes into door #5, and Gerta goes to door #4.

42 INT. BEDROOM (DOOR #6) - CONTINUOUS

42

BO
...and then, Abe gave all his
candy to the poor little orphan
girl! Talk about charitable. And
I know once you get to know him,
you'll love him!

JULIE
Well... I'm sure I will. But are
you sure you don't want me to
sleep with you, instead?

(X)

(X)

BO
Positive! Now let's find Abe
right now, while you're in the
mood.

(X)

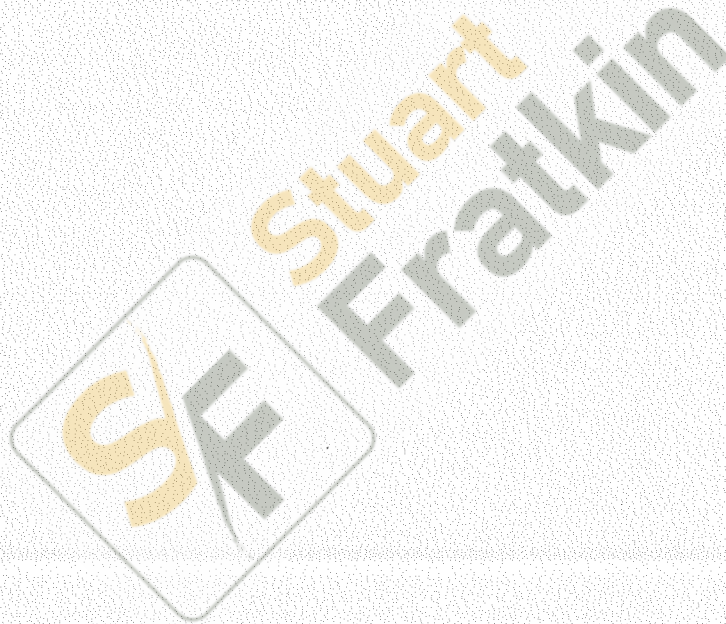
They go to the door and open it.

43 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

43

Bo and Julie are peeking out of door #6.

(CONTINUED)



43 CONTINUED:

BO

You go that way. I'll go this way.

They enter the hallway, and go opposite ways. JULIE enters GERTA'S room, (door #4.)

44 INT. GERTA'S ROOM (DOOR #4)

44

Julie Looks around.

45 ANGLE TO INCLUDE CLOSET DOOR

45

opening, a HAND goes around JULIE'S MOUTH, and pulls her in!

46 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

46

BO

I'd like what's behind door number two, Monty.

BO enters Vaughn's room, (door #5).

Abe peeks out of Door #2. He tiptoes down the hall to BO and VAUGHN'S door, (#5) and enters.

47 INT. MASTER BEDROOM (DOOR #5) - CONTINUOUS

47

Abe enters and sees Max dressed as Bo.

ABE

Bo!

MAX

Abe! Where've you been?

ABE

Looking for the money.

MAX

Oh. Did you find it?

ABE

(sarcastic)

Yeah. But a kid came to the door selling chocolate bars for the school band, so I gave it all to him.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

ABE (Cont'd)

(beat)

Of course. I didn't find the
money!

Abe flops backwards on the bed with a THUD sound.

ABE (cont'd)

Whoa! Where did Max get this
mattress? Did they have a garage
sale at the state prison? This
is the hardest mattress I've
ever...



48 TIGHTER SHOT

48

He pulls back the bed spread revealing stacks of \$100 BILLS!

ABE (cont'd)
Bo! Look! It's the money!
Millions of dollars! I found it!
Bo?

49 BACK TO SCENE

49

Abe turns to discover Max holding a gun on him.

ABE (cont'd)
Put down that gun before you shoot
somebody!

MAX
If somebody gets shot, it's going
to be you, bozo.

ABE
Max!

MAX
Yes, however did you guess? Was
it my Harvard accent?

ABE
Actually it was your breath.
Where's my brother?

MAX
Follow me.

Max crosses to a bookshelf and presses a button. The Bookshelf
rotates revealing a hidden passage.

ABE
Where does this secret passage
go?

MAX
If I tell you, it won't be a
secret.

ABE
I've already discovered all I
want to know about you and your
sordid business and personal
affairs.

(CONTINUED)

MY BROTHERS
IS MINTY FRESH
WHERE IS
HE?

49 CONTINUED:

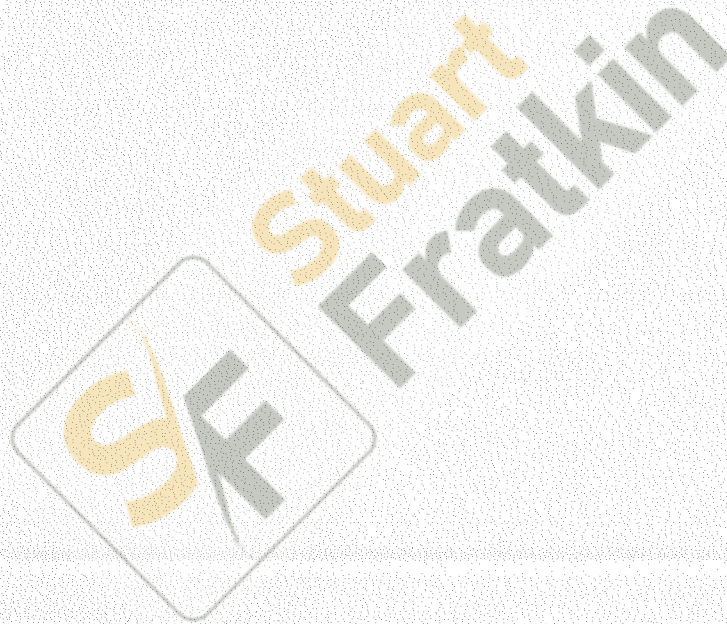
49

MAX
Fine, you can take all the
secrets with you to your grave.

(X)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

50 INT. HIGH-TECH BASEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

50

Vaughn is seated in a swivel chair behind his desk.

MAX

Ah, I can just see tomorrow's headline: "Millionaire Maxwell Travis, despondent over financial ruin, impending jail sentence, bitter divorce battle, and..."

ABE

That's already much too long for a headline. That's more like a leadline. A headline is shorter... something that jumps off the page and grabs you.

MAX

Oh? How about this? "Millionaire commits murder-suicide!"

BO

Now that's what I call a headline!

ABE

(to Bo)

Wait a minute! ~~Listen to what he's saying!~~ He's going to kill all three of us!

Julie starts SOBBING.

My sentiments exactly.

Bo hooks arms with Abe. Bo points to Max's swivel chair.

BO

(to Max)

Max, how do you feel about bucket seats?

MAX

(pretentious)

Good in a Ferrari, bad in a Rolls. Everything in it's place, you know.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

ABE

Gotcha.

Abe points to a metal trash can, which "MAGICALLY" changes to the swivel chair.

51 ANGLE ON MAX

51

as he "MAGICALLY" goes from sitting on the chair to sitting in the trash can where he's wedged tightly.

MAX

Get me out of here!

Gerta and Vaughn rush to his aid. The boys grab Julie and head for the door.

MAX (cont'd)

(to Vaughn)

Stop them!

Vaughn pulls out his gun and points at the Boys. Julie and the Boys freeze. The Boys link arms again.

Abe points to the GUN. Bo points to THE TRASH CAN.

52 ANGLE ON VAUGHN

52

who suddenly finds himself holding the trash can with Max still stuck in it.

53 INT. LIVING ROOM/ENTRY - CONTINUOUS

53

Bo, Abe and Julie come running in.

ABE

Hold on! Where are we running to?
There's no way out of here!

BO

There's got to be!

Bo rushes over to a fish aquarium and places his palm on the glass.

BO

(to fish)

All right, kids! I need some help
and I need it fast! Does anybody
(more)

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

BO (Cont'd)
know how to get out of this place?

(beat)
Okay, besides dying and getting
flushed down the toilet.

(X)
(X)

(beat)
Thanks!
(to Abe and Julie)
There's a ring of keys in the desk
...third drawer on the left!

Abe runs to desk and searches.

BO
(to Julie)
And by the way, Julie...
(pointing to a fish)
...the guppy with the black fins
thinks you're hot. He wants to
know if he can nibble on your
dorsals.

(X)
(X)
(X)

ABE
(holding up keys)
I found them!

There are at least fifty keys on the ring.

ABE (cont'd)
Did they happen to mention which
key?

BO
Let's try them all!

ABE
That'll take forever!

BO
No it won't. You happen to be
a very lucky person.

(X)

ABE
True.

They run to the front door. Abe concentrates, picks a key,
inserts it into the locks and turns it. The door opens.

JULIE
Wow, you are lucky.

(CONTINUED)

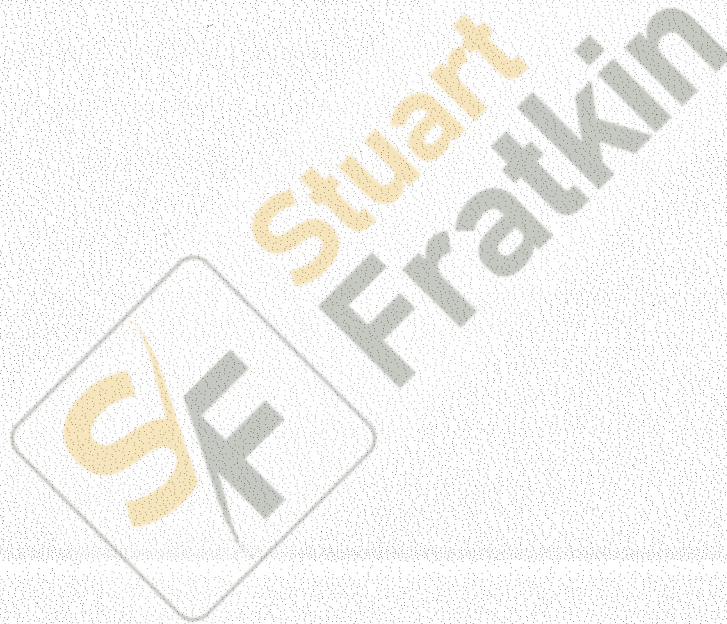
53 CONTINUED: (2)

53

BO
Let's hurry before my bad luck
takes over.

As they start off.

(CONTINUED)



53 CONTINUED: (3)

53

MAX (O.S.)
Hold it, everybody!

BO
Bingo.

54 ANGLE TO INCLUDE MAX, GERTA AND VAUGHN

54

standing nearby. Max is pointing his gun at the group.

MAX
So sorry, old chap, but I'm afraid
it's time for you to commit
suicide.
(to Gerta and Vaughn)
Go get the money!

Gerta and Vaughn run upstairs. Max leads his prisoners back into
the living room.

MAX
You know, Bo, if you had played
your cards right, you would be
on your way to jail now, instead
of an early grave.

BO
Okay, what the hell, I'll go to
jail.

MAX
Too late.

ABE
That's the story of his life.

BO
I guess this means we're not
getting paid?

MAX
Of course you'll be paid. One
bullet apiece.

BO
(to Max)
You're a funny guy, Max, but
you're never gonna get away with
this... Abe, tell him he won't
gonna get away with this.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

ABE

You won't get away with this, Max.

MAX

Why not?

Abe thinks about it a moment.

ABE

Okay, maybe you'll get away with it, but I happen to know for a fact my brother's blood is going to leave a vicious stain on your carpet!

BO

Nice, Abe. I'm facing the firing squad, and you're giving good housekeeping tips.

ABE

(to Max)

What do you have planned for Julie and me?

MAX

A gruesome death, followed by dismemberment. Then, we'll scatter your body parts in every garbage can in Beverly Hills. Any more questions?

BO

Yeah. Who played "Jan" on "The Brady Bunch?"

Max raises his gun.

MAX

Ciao, baby!

Suddenly there is a POUNDING on the door.

LAURA (O.S.)

Open up, sleazebag!

MAX

(to the group)

Nobody move!

LAURA (O.S.)

I know you're in there!

(to someone with her)

Break it down, boys.

55 ANOTHER ANGLE

55

as the front door bursts open. Laura Travis and two COPS come rushing in! Max hides the gun behind his back.

COP

Mr. Travis, I've been ordered to bring you in for sentencing.

LAURA

Oh no you don't! Not until I get what I came for!

(to Max)

Where are those papers, Max?

MAX

(playing Bo)

What papers?

LAURA

(warning)

Don't you start with me!

MAX

(innocent)

Oh! I get it! You think I'm Max Travis! I'm not Max!

(pointing)

He's Max!

Bo turns to Laura and the Cops. They gasp!

MAX (cont'd)

(to Bo)

Tell her, Max! Tell her I'm not you!

BO

Of course I'm not you. I'm me.
Bo.

MAX

Oh, I see! You're trying to set me up to go to jail! No way, Jose!

LAURA

Clever, but it won't work. Now, fess up. Which one of you is Max?

MAX AND BO

(pointing)

He is!

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

LAURA
(to the others)
Does anyone know which one Max
is?

Max moves in quickly and hooks arms with Bo.

56 TIGHT

56

as Max and Bo spin rapidly.

57 BACK TO SCENE

57

Max and Bo stand side by side. Even the audience doesn't know
which one is Bo.

ABE
I certainly know my own brother.

Abe points to Max.

ABE
That's Bo.

BO
Are you crazy? I'm Bo!

Julie points to Max.

JULIE
That's Max.
(pointing to Bo)
This is Bo.

MAX
(heartbroken)
Julie! You know I'm Bo! How could
you do this to me? I thought you
cared?

JULIE
I do, Bo...I mean, Max, I mean...

COP
We'll settle it down at the
station.
(to the other Cop)
Take'em both!

One Cop goes for Max and the other goes for Bo.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

BO
Hold it! I admit it. I'm Max.

Max is amazed.

DIFFT Do I
ABE
I knew it all the time.

BO
And since I'm Max, I want all the money you find upstairs to go to Julie's sorority so they can re-build their sorority house.

LAURA
Wait a minute!
(to Bo)
You're giving away money?
(beat)
You can't be Max!

ABE
He can't?

MAX
Of course he can.

LAURA
There's only one way to tell for sure.

She goes to Max.

LAURA (cont'd)
Kiss me.

MAX
What?

She grabs Max and kisses him. She then goes to Bo.

BO
A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do!

Bo and Laura kiss passionately. Abe starts to SMOKE.

POSITIVE!
ABE
(re the smoke)
That's got to be Bo.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: (2)

57

LAURA

You bet it's Bo. Max never kissed
that good!

Max pulls out his GUN, and grabs Julie as a hostage. Laura
returns to her smooching with Bo.

(X)

(X)

MAX

(his own voice)

Nobody's taking me anywhere!
Stand back!

(to the Cops)

Drop your guns.

(to Bo)

And stop kissing my wife!

(X)

The cops drop their guns and Bo stops kissing. Max holds the
gun on Julie as he moves toward the door.

(X)

MAX (Cont'd)

Gerta! Come down here!

Gerta and Vaughn enter, each carrying two huge sacks of money.

MAX (Cont'd)

Gerta, go get the car! Vaughn,
bring the money!

As Gerta heads for the door, Vaughn picks up the money bags.

MAX (Cont'd)

Don't anybody move, or the girl
gets it!

Everyone is frozen, while Max drags Julie toward the door, and
Vaughn follows with the bags. Laura has reached the door.

BO

Max! Wait! There's something you
should know!

MAX

What now?

BO

Gerta and Vaughn have stashed the
cash. There's nothing in those
bags but play money.

MAX

Impossible.

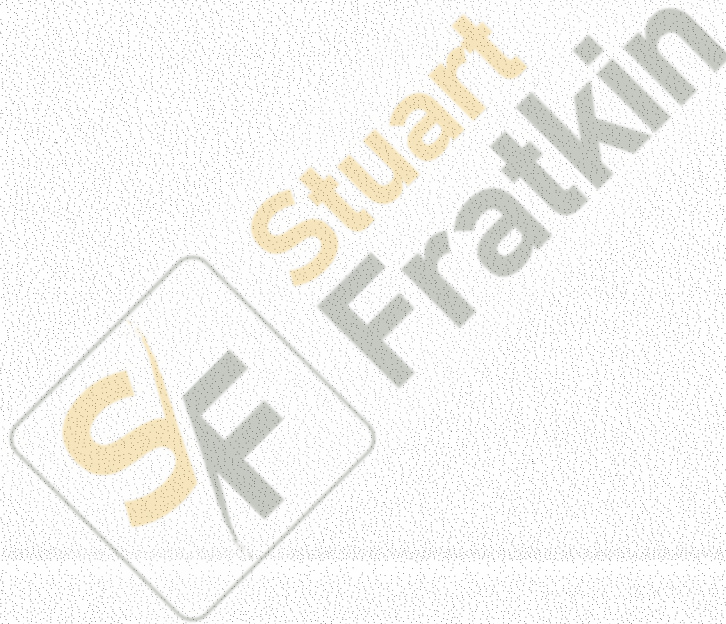
(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: (3)

57

BO
I know it's hard to believe anyone
would cheat a guy as good-looking
as you...

(CONTINUED)



57 CONTINUED: (4)

57

ABE
Oh, really! *Is that Right*

BO
But, as difficult as it is to believe, your faithful Nazi companions are ripping you off.

GERTA
He's a lying swine!

BO
Hold on, there, Gerta...
(to Abe)
What's a swine?

ABE
A stinking, gluttonous pig.

BO
I may be gluttonous and I may stink on rare occasions, but I never lie.

ABE
I beg your pardon...

BO
Well, I can be backed into a lie...

MAX
(to Vaughn)
Let me see that money.

Everyone focuses their attention on Vaughn as he reaches into the bag.

58 ANGLE ON BO AND ABE

58

BO
(to Abe)
See you later...

ABE
Where do you think you're going?

BO
Inanimate projection.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

ABE

Remember, you only have one
minute!

BO

No sweat. This'll only take a
second.

Bo DISAPPEARS.

59 ANGLE ON VAUGHN, ETC.

59

as Vaughn pulls out a stack of cash. Everyone REACTS.

60 TIGHT ON MONEY

60

which is banded stack of hundred dollar bills with Bo's smiling
face printed on the front where Ben Franklin used to be.

61 BACK TO SCENE

61

MAX

(to Vaughn)

You thief!

Max lets Julie go and starts strangling Vaughn.

LAURA

(to Max)

You scum!

Laura starts beating on Max with her purse.

GERTA

(to Laura)

You witch!

Gerta starts pulling Laura's hair.

The Cops try breaking up the fight but get drawn into the
fracas.

62 ANGLE ON ABE

62

as Bo REAPPEARS.

BO

Hello.

FAKE HEART
ATTACK.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

ABE

Nice work, Bo-ster.

BO

Thank you, Abe-ster.

Julie joins them.

JULIE

How do you guys do all those strange things?

ABE

How familiar are you with particle physics?

JULIE

Well, I'm a Recreation Management major in college...

BO

Now we're talking...

ABE

Hmmm. I don't suppose you've studied quantum mechanics, then...

JULIE

No, but I studied advanced massage.

BO

Wise choice, Julie. Trust me, it's going to come in handy a lot more often.

(to Abe)

Quantum Mechanics... I don't why I take you anywhere.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ADDENDUM TOO ACT FOUR

62A INT. MAX'S MANSION - LATER THAT DAY

62A

Conky, microphone in hand, seated on a chair in the living room, turned toward camera. She addresses her TV audience.

CONKY
(to camera)
Get ready for the interview of
the year. Conky Young for
"Newshounds" with an exclusive
chat with millionaire-felon, Max
Travis.

She turns toward Max.

62B ANGLE TO INCLUDE BO

62B

seated across from Conky. He is posing as Max (NOTE: no one should know it's Bo, including the audience).

CONKY (Cont'd)
(to Bo)
So, Max, what's it like to fall
so low down looks like up?

BO
(posing as Max)
I deserve it, Conky. I've been
a very bad boy-genius.

CONKY
Give us the sordid details, Max.

BO
I don't know where to start.
Should I blab about bilking
billions from blameless
businessmen? Or wax wonderingly
about the wild ways of my wanton
women?

CONKY
Start with the bimbos, Max.

BO
(suggestively)
Sure you don't want to hear about
my collection of exotic animals?

(CONTINUED)

62B CONTINUED:

62B

CONKY

You're a sick, perverted
individual Max Travis.

(beat, then right back
into it)

Do tell, what kind of animals are
we talking about here? Details,
Max. Details.

BO

Let's just say, whether they
walked, crawled, slithered, or
swam, Uncle Max was always there
when they needed me.

Conky turns TO CAMERA.

CONKY

(to camera)

Well, one thing's for sure --
Max Travis will have all the
animals he ever hoped for in state
prison.

(cheating toward Max)

Have fun, sleaze-bag.

She holds a momentary pose to camera, then

CONKY (Cont'd)

(to Cameraman)

Cut! Let's get out of here before
he changes his mind.

As Conky rushes off, Abe and Julie enter.

ABE

(to Bo)

Well, Bo, now that you've
humiliated Max Travis in front
of millions of television viewers,
is there anything else you want
to do before we leave?

BO

There sure is...

Bo SOUNDS the GONG.

ABE

Don't waste your time. Gerta has
been taken to jail along with Max
and Vaughn.

(CONTINUED)

62B CONTINUED: (2)

62B

BO

That's right. Did they take all
the money. too?

ABE

Of course they did. It belongs
to thousands of swindled
investors.

BO

Did they take all the food out
of the fridge?

ABE

(brightening)

No, I'm sure it's all there.

BO

(to Julie)

As they say where we come from....
Last one in the kitchen is a
rotten drollip!

Bo runs off.

ABE

Wait a minute! That's not fair!

Abe rushes off.

ABE (Cont'd)

(o.s.)

You didn't give me a head start
or anything! If you finish off
that the lobster dip, you're in
deep trouble!

Julie is left alone shaking her head in amazement.

FADE OUT.

END OFF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

63 EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

63

Abe and Julie are standing by the Vette when Bo approaches.

BO

Okay, let's buy a case of molasses
and head for that motel.

ABE

Cut it out, Bo. We're in no mood
for your silliness.

BO

(to himself)

Come on, things could be worse...
I could be picking out a china
pattern with a guy named Bubba.

ABE

At least you'd have a roof over
your head and three square meals
a day.

JULIE

That's right. What am I going to
tell my sorority sisters? They
were counting on me. How much
longer can we stay in that cheap
motel?

BO

Hard to say, but I'm willing to
help you go for the record.

ABE

Be nice.

BO

I'm trying. I'm trying.

ABE

Julie, have you ever stopped to
think there might be a better way
to raise money for a new sorority
house than sleeping with
millionaires?

(X)

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

JULIE

What did you have in mind, a bake sale?

ABE

Actually, I was going to suggest a car wash?

JULIE

Get real. My sorority sisters have never worked a day in their lives.

BO

Does this mean, because I'm broke, I lose out?

JULIE

(to Bo)

Sorry, none of us have ever slept with a man worth less than twenty million dollars.

BO

Would you accept a promissory note?

JULIE

Do you have any collateral?

BO

My winning smile?

Julie shakes her head in disgust and walks off.

JULIE

Dream on, Bo. You had a shot when I thought you were rich. Tah-tah, boys!

Julie exits leaving a crestfallen Bo in her wake.

ABE

Well, I hope you've finally learned your lesson.

BO

I sure have. Never admit to being broke.

ABE

Money isn't everything, Bo.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (2)

63

BO

I know. There's sex, too.

Abe hops behind the wheel as Bo slowly gets into the Vette.

ABE

Money, sex. Sex, money. Can't you see that there are more important things in life?

BO

Right at this moment?

ABE

Money corrupts, Bo. Look what it did to Max. Look what it did to Laura.

BO

Just think what it could've done to all those sorority girls...

ABE

You're hopeless. But at least there's a silver lining to this dark cloud.

BO

How do you figure?

ABE

Well, that stuffy doorman at the World Cafe still thinks you're Max Travis.

(X)

(X)

Bo thinks it over for a moment, then lights up.

BO

Hel-lo chocolate mousse!

ABE

Hel-lo filet mignon!

BO

Hel-lo duck liver pate!

ABE

Hel-lo apricot souffle!

BO

Hel-lo one of everything on the menu...

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (3)

63

ABE
Plus a doggy bag for the road!

BO/ABE
Yesssss!!

The Boys do a triumphant high five and roar off in the Vette.

64 OMITTED

64

FADE OUT.

THE END

