

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF  
**BEANS BAXTER**

"BEANS RUNS FOR PRESIDENT"



FEBRUARY 20, 1987  
1st REVISION  
VANCOUVER, B.C.



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by

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TEASER

FADE IN

EXT. TOWN SQUARE

1

A rally in progress where protestors are picketing a nuclear arms buildup. The protesters are dressed in clown suits and other colorful get-ups.

CROWD

No more nukes! No more nukes!

CUT TO:

IN THE CROWD

2

a really unattractive, overweight teenager with thick glasses is frothing with the excitement of the moment. She jubilantly shoves her no nukes sign about smashing into the two. Sunglassed men are at either side of her. They both have earplugs in their ears and are very uncomfortable in this situation.

SECRET SERVICE MAN #1

Why do you do this? You know it just kills your father.

SECRET SERVICE MAN #2

Yeah, c'mon Jaime. Let's jet outta here. This is very unsafe.

JAIME

I go to these rallies to support what I believe in and I believe I have a better chance of meeting a boy at these rallies than I do at Camp David.

She guffaws and gooses the Agent.

JAIME

No more nukes! Kill the damn nukes!

CUT TO:

THE PODIUM

3

A Gloria Steinem-type woman takes the microphone. She hushes the crowd.

BELLA

I am proud and honored to bring up our next speaker. A true supporter of our cause who is not afraid to express her feelings even if it stirs a little commotion in her house, even if her house happens to be the White House.

Chuckles from the crowd.

BELLA

Of course, I'm talking about the first daughter; that master of antinuclear disaster; the one person who can bark like a presidential seal and get away with it -- the President's daughter, Jaime O'Neil.

The crowd claps as Jaime and her Secret Service Men make their way through the crowds. She slaps people on the back and waves.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER ANGLE

4

They pass one of the antinuke clowns who signals to another clown holding a giant gaggle of balloons across the way.

CUT TO:

JAIME AND THE SECRET SERVICE

5

push through the crowds. Jaime bums a cigar on the way.

CUT TO:

THE CLOWN WITH THE BUNCH OF BALLOONS

6

makes his way towards Jaime and the Secret Service Men.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP - THE BUNCH OF BALLOONS

7

are now directly over their heads. The clown is in Jaime's way.

JAIME

C'mon, move it Bozo!

THE OTHER CLOWN

8

pulls out a blowgun and blows into it.

CUT TO:

THE BALLOONS ALL POP OVER THE SECRET SERVICE MEN

9

People dive for cover as the Agents move to protect Jaime, their Uzi's drawn. Jaime gets pissed off.

Cont.

JAIME

It's balloons! They're just balloons, ya pansies!

The Men relax a bit slightly embarrassed.

JAIME

There's nothing to...be... afraid...

A powdery mist is falling on them from the popped balloons. It is making the three very woozy.

JAIME

...of...

The three fall asleep at the same time. \*

A pair of clowns grab the Agents' Uzis as they fall o.s. The clowns are now wearing gas masks. They unleash a pair of smoke bombs.

CUT TO:

BELLA

10

is running through the crowd toward the smoke.

BELLA

What's happening?! Jaime! Where's Jaime O'Neil?

But when she gets there the clown and Jaime are gone. Only the drowsy Secret Service Men remain.

BELLA

My God. They've kidnapped the President's daughter.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

EXT. UPPER GEORGETOWN HIGH SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING SHOT 11

CLOSEUP - A PAINT BUCKET 12

A bigger can of blue paint is poured into the bucket. WIDEN TO REVEAL WOODSHOP and BEANS as they stick brushes into the bucket. They begin painting a large paper sign.

WOODSHOP <sup>WEASEL</sup>

Myron Finklebaum's a ~~dweeb~~, Beans.  
You're the only man for the job of  
Class President. It's a shoo-in. ~~BEANS~~

BEANS

It's not that Myron's a dweeb, Woodshop.  
It's the issues at hand. Myron has  
no grasp on the problems debilitating  
our school. I was Sophomore Class  
President back in Kansas and I think  
I did a fine job. It's all in  
listening to the voice of the student  
population. Myron Finklebaum doesn't  
listen. I listen. I want to hear  
what the students have to say...

WOODSHOP

Uh...Beans...

BEANS

Without that communication...without  
that input...without hearing...

WOODSHOP

Beans...

BEANS

Without the knowledge that the voice  
of the mass is truly being heard, I --

WOODSHOP

BEANS!

BEANS

What?

WOODSHOP

I've been trying to tell you, you're  
off the paper there, pal.

Beans has been painting the gymnasium floor.

Cont.

BEANS

Oh, yeah. Sorry. I didn't hear you.

WOODSHOP

You were saying...

BEANS

Oh, yeah...well my point is that I'd work for all the students. We know why Myron Finklebaum is running...

Beans and Woodshop cast a disgusted glance across the gymnasium.

THEIR P.O.V.

13

The dippy MYRON FINKLEBAUM is surrounded by SVEN and his beastly cohorts. Myron is obviously not very comfortable with these bullies but at least they're not beating him up.

BACK TO SCENE

14

WOODSHOP

~~Myron is the Diem of South Viet Nam,~~  
~~the Castro of Cuba, the Shah of Iran,~~  
~~the Marcos of the Philippines...~~ *REAGAN of the...*

BEANS

Democracy at it's most shameful. A small man with big friends as long as politics nods it's whimsical eye in his direction.

(nodding to Sven)

A puppet for the Lacrosse team to get new equipment.

WOODSHOP

We'll have to topple him...

*OR WE MUST.*

BEANS

Nothing short of a landslide...

WOODSHOP

A massacre.

BEANS

We need a game plan.

WOODSHOP

Got it.

BEANS

You do?

Cont.

*of course*

WOODSHOP

~~Sure.~~ It's all in the media  
hype. Advertising. We've gotta  
sell you, Beans. We need a  
marketing consultant.

BEANS

And who will that be...?

VOICE OVER

Me. *zzz*

A pair of lovely legs have ENTERED FRAME. Beans looks up in awe.  
HIS P.O.V. 15

It is CAKE looking her cakiest.

Cake? *(together)* BEANS *W*

CAKE

Why not. I'm very good with numbers.  
Besides, I've already worked out your  
marketing campaign.

She points to her lapel. The button is dangerously close to her  
cleavage. Beans leans in and reads her button: "STUDENTS ARE  
HUMAN BEANS".

BEANS

That's very clever, Cake.

CAKE

And for every guy who votes for  
you I let them look at the button  
twice.

BEANS

It's a shoo-in...

WOODSHOP

A landslide...

CAKE

Then I get the job?

BEANS

*(suspicious)*

Well, this is politics, Cake. One  
hand washes the other and all that.  
What do you want in return once I'm  
elected?

Cont.



CAKE

All I want is for you to stay put through one whole date with me and not mysteriously disappear, like you always do.

BEANS

Uh huh...that shouldn't be too tough of a campaign promise to keep...

CAKE

Then we have a deal! Now, if you'll excuse me I have some campaigning to do.

She turns to leave and Beans notices the words "VOTE BEANS" across the back of her jeans. All eyes are on the advertisement.

BEANS

Thanks, Cake. See you later.

He stares off after her.

BEANS

I'll tell ya, Woodshop, if I didn't have Darla...Cake just makes me see red.

WOODSHOP

Fine. Now you're all the primary colors.

BEANS

Huh?

WOODSHOP

You're seeing red. You're too yellow to date her, and now -- you're standing in blue.

Beans looks down. While watching Cake he has managed to step on the sign. \*

BEANS

Ahhh, shoot, Woodshop.

Beans pulls his blue foot off the poster and wanders off. towards the locker room. \*

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

16

Beans tries to wash his feet off in the sink but it's one of those faucets that only stays on for a brief moment. He gives up and heads for the toilet stall.

INT. STALL

17

Beans, frustrated, just sticks his foot in the toilet and flushes it. Sven wanders in and casts Beans a quizzical "You must have the plague" look.

BEANS

In this country we go to the john  
a little differently.

He slams the stall door.

VOICE OVER

Baxter...pssst...

BEANS

Brian? Is that you...?

BRIAN

Here. The seat covers.

Sure enough, a pair of eyes appear in a slot by the toilet seat covers at Beans eye level.

BEANS

What's wrong...What are you doing  
here?

BRIAN

The Network needs your help, right  
away.

BEANS

I'm in the middle of an election  
campaign. Does it have to be  
right now?

BRIAN

It's U.G.L.I. They're up to  
there old tricks again.

BEANS

U.G.L.I.? You mean you know where  
they are? We can find dad?

BRIAN

Hopefully, yes; but this is one  
time when you'll have to put your  
father second.

Cont.

BEANS

What do you mean?

BRIAN

They've kidnapped the President's daughter.

A screen appears from the seat cover opening and a slide of the horrible-looking Jaime O'Neil appears. Beans reacts as a normal guy would.

BEANS

And...uh...you sure you want her back?

BRIAN

It's the President's daughter. Of course we want her back. She's being held for ransom and we want you to get her.

BEANS

Of course I'll help, Brian. Just tell me what you need.

BRIAN

We need you to drive a car at eighty-five miles per hour off a five-hundred foot high overpass into a building. Number Two will give you the complete details. Here's the address.

An address appears.

BEANS

Of course...I'll get right on it.

Beans flushes the toilet again and walks out of the stall in a horrified trance. Sven appears around the corner and peeks into the stall trying to figure out who Beans was talking to.

CUT TO:

BEANS

18

exits the bathroom where he finds Woodshop and some of the gang hanging up Beans' giant banner.

CUT TO:

THE BANNER

19

It reads "VOTE FOR BEANS BAX-". Obviously they ran out of room.

WOODSHOP

What ya think, Beans?

BEANS

It shows my party's ability to plan ahead. Gotta go for awhile and drive a car off an overpass.

WOODSHOP

Okay, but be back by 4:00 p.m. You've gotta make your campaign speech. Don't forget. The future of democracy rests in your hands.

BEANS

You have no idea, Woodshop.

He exits the auditorium.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERTED FESTIVAL GROUNDS - ESTABLISHING SHOT 20

A dilapidated building. We SEE a number of CLOWNS patrolling the roof with machine guns slung over their arms.

VOICE OVER

(screaming)

GUARD! GUARD!

CUT TO:

INT. BUILDING 21

One of the Clowns runs down the hall to the room where they are keeping Jaime O'Neil. He is obviously a very unhappy Clown.

CLOWN

What is it now!? What's wrong with her?

The Clown outside the door just shakes his head and lets the Clown Leader enter.

HIS P.O.V. 22

Jaime is tied to a chair in the big warehouse-sized room. She is in a very bad way.

HEAD CLOWN

What's wrong now?

JAIME

Dying...Come closer...Closer please.

The Clown leans into her. She gooses him and returns to her old self.

JAIME

So I'll bet you're pretty cute  
under those clown duds, eh Jumbo?  
Har, har...?

The Clown squirms away as she laughs. The Clown is really pissed off now.

CLOWN

I'm not sure you understand the  
seriousness of your current situation,  
Ms. O'Neil. You are our prisoner. If  
your father does not launch a nuclear  
strike against his own nuclear  
submarine docks at New London, Connecticut.  
in...

(looks at watch)

...less than three hours, we will  
shoot you and throw your bullet-ridden  
body to the parking lot and then blow  
ourselves up.

JAIME

Oh...I see...fear. You're looking for  
fear. How's this?

She screams shrilly and continuous until the Clown Leader just  
blocks his ears. He shakes his head and leaves the room. She  
calls after him...

JAIME

Hey! C'mon, Koko, it was a joke!  
What are you, Paliacci? Hey, come  
back! Is there a beer in this joint?  
I'm parched!

The Clown slams the door.

CUT TO:

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

23

The Clown Leader steams as we hear her cackle in the b.g. He  
grabs the Clown Guard by the nose.

CLOWN LEADER

Inform the President we are moving  
the deadline up one hour. If he  
doesn't meet our demands, I will  
pull the trigger personally.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

P.O.V. THROUGH BINOCULARS

24

of the building where the clown bad guys are holding JAIME. We SEE the evil clown guards pacing the rooftop.

NUMBER TWO

We've used heat sensors to spot her exact position.

CUT TO:

NUMBER TWO

25

looking through the binoculars. Beans is sitting next to him with his own pair of binoculars. Number Two shows Beans a blueprint.

NUMBER TWO

We've placed her right here. Just under the overpass. This is where you'll penetrate the building, catching the terrorists completely by surprise.

BEANS

Yeah. A dead sixteen-year-old falls out of the sky. They will be surprised all right. I mean, why don't you just assault the building with S.W.A.T. Teams and choppers and tear gas and angry Bull Elephants...

NUMBER TWO

You see those clowns on the roof? They're watching everything, even the throughway. They've stated that if they see anything that even looks mildly suspicious in a ten-mile radius of this area they will exterminate the President's daughter. We can't even close the throughway down to traffic. In the end this will be their undoing. This is how you will gain access through an innocent enough 'mistake'.

BEANS

Mistake?

Cont.

NUMBER TWO

Yeah. You accidentally drove your car off the overpass. You're just a kid. They'll have to believe you. Once you've infiltrated their position you will grab the girl and move out using all the skills you've learned in anti-terrorist operative training.

BEANS

I've never had anti-terrorist operative training.

NUMBER TWO

Boy Scouts?

BEANS

A Cub Scout for three months.

NUMBER TWO

Perfect. You've got nothing to fear.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT

26

BEANS

What am I supposed to do about the terrorists? Teach them to make a campfire?

Number Two leads Beans to a pickup truck. On the back is one of those homemade trailer shells that resemble a shingled house.

NUMBER TWO

(pointing to the truck)

We've taken care of all that, Beans. This truck is made from a design similar to the Gemini and Apollo spacecrafts. It can withstand a tremendous impact while keeping the Pilot, being you, totally free of harm simply by keeping your seatbelt fastened.

BEANS

The impact of driving off a five hundred foot high overpass won't hurt?

NUMBER TWO

Just keep the belt fastened and you're fine.

Cont.

BEANS

Then what?

NUMBER TWO

Once you've infiltrated the building...

He walks to the back of the camper.

NUMBER TWO

Hello!

He opens the back door of the truck.

CUT TO:

BEANS' P.O.V.

27

In the trailer a number of serious-looking Marines are strapped in as if ready for a Paratrooper assault.

NUMBER TWO

The 101st Airborne S.W.A.T. Team.  
The most highly-trained counter  
terrorist strike force in the world.  
They'll do the dirty work. You just  
secure the girl.

COMMANDER IN TRUCK

Good luck, Baxter. The Cavalry is  
right behind you.

Number Two slams the back door of the truck. He walks into the f.g. with his arm around Beans.

NUMBER TWO

You see. Everything's taken care of.  
You're totally safe. We've covered  
everything...

Beans appears more confident. He doesn't notice that a FARMER in the exact same truck pulls into the b.g. blocking the other truck. The farmer heads for a nearby phone booth.

NUMBER TWO

Once you've secured the girl, call  
us on this walkie-talkie.

(he hands him one)

But practice radio silence until  
you've penetrated the building.

He leads Beans to the truck. Unfortunately, it's the farmer's truck.

Cont.



BEANS

So I'll be okay if I just fasten my seatbelt? Nothing will go wrong.

NUMBER TWO

You just drive off the overpass and the U.S. Government will take it from there.

Beans backs the truck up. Number Two doesn't notice the other truck next to them.

BEANS

Okay Number Two...See ya in the funny paper.

NUMBER TWO

Good luck, Beans.

He watches Beans drive off.

NUMBER TWO

(to himself)

There goes a brave boy.

Suddenly the Farmer is standing next to him.

FARMER

That brave boy just stole my truck.

NUMBER TWO

Huh?!

He notices the other truck next to him and runs to the back door. He tears it open.

HIS P.O.V.

28

The commandos are still in wait.

COMMANDO

All set Sir!

ANGLE ON NUMBER TWO

29

his terrified face.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

30

Cake and Woodshop are waiting outside the door for Beans. Inside we hear Myron Finklebaum making his pathetic campaign promises.

15-A

30 cont'd

MYRON

\*

If elected I promise complete amnesty to all of those who put Jello in gym shorts during the Potatoe sack race in 1981. If elected the lacrosse team will receive new equipment and they promise to stop hitting people upside the head.

cont'd



WOODSHOP

Listen to that...This is a political nightmare. We've got to crush Myron.

CAKE

This is typical Beans Baxter! Where could he be?

WOODSHOP

He'll show up. He won't miss his campaign speech. Beans isn't known for doing anything that stupid.

CAKE

I Don't know woodchuck!

CUT TO:

BEANS

31

on the throughway, getting up to speed.

<sup>w</sup> Shop - Woodshop - CAKE

BEANS

I can't believe I'm driving a camper off a five hundred foot high throughway overpass at eighty-five miles per hour... And I feared I wouldn't leave school with any useable skills...

CUT TO:

INT. BUILDING

32

The head clown is pacing nervously.

HEAD CLOWN

I don't like it. We haven't heard anything from the negotiators in an hour.

We hear Jaime in the next room singing loudly.

JAIME

Two thousand five hundred and thirty-five bottles of beer on the wall...Two thousand five hundred and thirty-five bottles of beer...you take one down and pass it around... Two thousand five hundred and thirty-four...

CLOWN GUARD

I don't think they want her back. Hey...wait a minute! Maybe we should tell them if they don't blow up new London we "WILL" give her back.

Cont.

HEAD CLOWN

I'll do the thinking here, you...  
you... 'clown'.

(covers his ears)

Can't you shut her up?!

CLOWN GUARD

Yes Sir.

The Clown Guard heads for the room.

INT. ROOM

33

He heads for Jaime menacingly.

CLOWN GUARD

Stay still my pretty...

CUT TO:

BEANS ON THE FREEWAY

34

He is obviously very worried about his mission.

BEANS

I couldn't just have a paper route  
like normal kids. Oh no. You wanted  
to be a spy.

He puts on a little bicycling helmet that the farmer left behind.

BEANS

I can't believe the stuff I do for  
my country.

CUT TO:

EXT. THROUGHWAY OVERPASS

35

Beans' truck flies through the air across an awesome chasm and  
crashes into the building.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM

36

When the smoke clears we FIND the truck and Beans choking as he  
exits from it. He looks at the truck. Only the house portion  
is really intact and exposed. Under the house stick out a pair  
of clown's feet. They shrink and disappear like a scene from a  
certain famous movie.

Cont.

BEANS  
(to Jaime)  
Who's that?

JAIME  
The wicked clown of the west. Who  
are you?

BEANS  
I'm Beans Baxter. We're here to  
rescue you.

JAIME  
Who's we?

BEANS  
The U.S. Marines!

He dramatically swings open the cabin door. A goat and a pair  
of chickens stumble out.

JAIME  
Gee. No wonder Daddy got so nervous  
about those cuts in the defense budget.  
Ha ha!

She gooses him.

BEANS  
Whoa, take it easy, will ya? We  
gotta get outta here.

He unties her. Beans is freaked. He hears the sound of men  
approaching.

BEANS  
The terrorists! They're coming.

JAIME  
Hold on a sec.

She waits by the door as the Head Clown bursts in.

HEAD CLOWN  
What the...

But Jaime has him by his red nose. She stretches it to its  
limit then lets it go, knocking the Head Clown back out of the  
room.

JAIME  
I've always wanted to do that to a  
clown. C'mon Lovebuttons, let's go.  
Rescue me.

She jumps on Beans' back.

BEANS  
What're you doing? Get off!

JAIME  
You said you were here to rescue me!  
Let's see it! Giddyap! YA! Roll on  
little doggie.

BEANS  
Ah gee Lady, gimme a break.

He carries her to the door. Their way is blocked as two more guards head down the hall towards them.

BEANS  
We'll have to hide out in the trailer!

JAIME  
Brought your own hotel room! Well I  
like that.

She starts kissing his cheeks.

BEANS  
Mellow out! Lady, please. Chill!  
Chill!

The clowns kick down the door and see Beans and Jaime disappear into the little house. They bang on the door.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAILER

37

It's very dark and all we can SEE is Beans being attacked by Jaime by the light of the radio. He hits a number of buttons.

BEANS  
Banzai One to Banzai Two. Banzai One  
please come in...

INTERCUT WITH:

NUMBER TWO

38

with the Marine S.W.A.T. Team.

NUMBER TWO  
Baxter? You're alive! Are you all  
right? Do you have the girl?

Cont.

BEANS

That's affirmative, Banzai One.  
But you may wish to consider the  
mission...Help! Get off me! Agghh...

NUMBER TWO

We're coming in Baxter, we're coming  
to help you!

(to his men)

Good God get up there! That brave  
little trooper's getting slaughtered.

CUT TO:

THE CLOWNS

39

trying to break down the door to the camper. All we can hear  
are Beans' screams from inside.

BEANS

Kick harder! She won't let me open  
it! Help!

The clowns try shooting at it.

BEANS

Get bigger guns!

Then the door is kicked down and Number Two appears with a  
number of S.W.A.T. Men. The clowns are surrounded. They drop  
their weapons.

NUMBER TWO

Looks like we get the last laugh,  
eh, Chuckles.

Number Two handcuffs the clown.

CUT TO:

THE DOOR

40

on the little house opens up. Beans, his hair sticking straight  
up, looking like he's been through hell, appears.

NUMBER TWO

Baxter! Good God! Someone get an  
ambulance.

Beans falls into Number Two's arms.

NUMBER TWO

Beans. What did they do to you...?

Cont.

BEANS

The girl...the girl in the trailer.

Beans FALLS OUT OF FRAME.

NUMBER TWO

Is she all right?

He opens the trailer door.

NUMBER TWO

Ms. O'Neil? Don't worry. You're safe now.

A hand reaches out and pulls Number Two into the trailer. The door slams.

JAIME

You look like a hot little piece of spicy beef. C'mon pal, show me your stuff...

All we hear is the terrified sounds of Number Two screaming.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO



TAG

FADE IN

EXT. CLASSY RESTAURANT

41

We FIND Beans and Cake at a table. Beans looks beat.

CAKE

I'm sorry you lost the election to Myron Finklebaum, Beans. It's just that it looked so...so...irresponsible that you didn't show up to make your campaign speech.

BEANS

I know, I know, it's my own fault.

CAKE

Well, look. This didn't turn out completely bad. I mean you did keep your promise. I can't believe it. A whole date with you and you haven't disappeared for no apparent reason.

BEANS

You worked hard for me, Cake, and I'm a man of my word.

CAKE

I've always known that, Beans.

Just then there is a commotion at the door to the restaurant. Reporters pop pictures of the restaurant's new guest.

JAIME

Keep clear, will ya, fellas! Not you...you're kinda cute. How's the grub here?! I'm starved!

Jaime spots Beans.

JAIME

As I live and breathe. Baxter, you are hot as a pistol. Bring those lips over here!

She runs for Beans' table.

BEANS

(to Cake)

Would you excuse me!

Cont.

He runs from the table, leaving Cake bewildered as always.

JAIME

(to Secret Service men)

Stop him! What does Daddy pay you  
for!?

FADE OUT

THE END





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