

LAWYERS

By

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WGAw REGISTRATION NO. 198656

MARCH 13, 1978

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FADE IN

INT - COURTHOUSE HOLDING TANK - DAY

JACK MOON

1

late-30s, is sitting on the cold floor. His face is cut and bruised, his expensive suit is torn and soiled, and he only is wearing one shoe. O.S. we hear a toilet flush.

MOON

What I wouldn't give for an ice-cold sixpack of Schlitz. How 'bout you, Harry?

HARRY FINK

2

mid-twenties, short, wearing jeans and tank top, just stares down into the whirling water. Harry and Moon are the only prisoners in the tank.

MOON

Hey, wouldn't that go perfect now, Harry?

(standing)

Come on, guy, you're a beer drinker.

HARRY

(still staring)

You should've never made that last objection, Mr. Moon. The case was in the bag. We had it sewed up. And then ... and then you had to go and make that lousy last objection ...

MOON

Harry, for God's sake, cheer up, the jury's been out for five hours.

HARRY

(continuing)

Talk about snatching defeat from the jaws of victory ...

MOON

(firmly)

Just a minute. I don't have to stand here and listen to this. My last objection was a perfectly legitimate textbook -

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

2

HARRY

(exploding)

I DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE THE TRIAL IN THE FIRST PLACE! I TOLD YOU I WANTED TO PLEAD GUILTY! This is all your fault! You are without a doubt the worse lawyer in California ...

(to himself)

How in the hell did I manage to draw the worse lawyer in California?

MOON

Oh, that's unfair, Harry -

HARRY

Don't talk to me! Leave me alone! I'm lookin' down the barrel at one hundred and eleven years in the state prison! I don't wanta hear about unfair.

MOON

I told you before, Harry, and I'll tell you again. A hundred and eleven years is the maximum ... and any sentence you get in this case will definitely be less than the max-

HARRY

(hysterical)

SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!

MOON

Harry, why're you getting hysterical? You haven't even been convicted yet. The jury's been deliberating for five hours. Five hours and we haven't heard a peep out of them! Nothing. Not even a request to have testimony or instructions read back. There's a reason for that, guy, and the reason is that they can't agree on anything. Don't you see, Harry? They're deadlocked - like I told you they would be. All twelve of them have to agree on a conviction - and they just can't. I'll stake my reputation as an attorney on it. This jury will never reach a verdict, Harry.

A DEPUTY SHERIFF

3

with a Band-Aid over his eye unlocks the tank door.

DEPUTY

(hands Moon his
other shoe)

Wanta put this on, Mr. Moon?

MOON

What for?

DEPUTY

We're goin' back to the courtroom.
The jury's reached a verdict.

FIRST MAIN TITLE

superimposes over Deputy handcuffing Harry and Moon to a chain. Main titles continue. Eventually Deputy directs Moon and Harry through a door that leads to a corridor.

CUT TO

INT - COURTHOUSE CORRIDORS - DAY

ANGLES ON MOON, HARRY AND DEPUTY

4

walking down echoic courthouse corridors. People pass glances at them. Main titles continue. Moon comes to a door that says

DEPARTMENT 1

MIRAMAR BEACH MUNICIPAL COURT

Deputy opens it and Moon walks in.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN GOOD

5

a leggy buxom babe in her late-twenties sitting in the front row of the small, practically empty courtroom. Gretchen's face is only fair - say on a par with Barbra Streisand's - but her body is perfectly beautiful. She turns around as Moon, Harry and Deputy come down the aisle. Main titles continue.

REVERSE ANGLES ON MOON AND GRETCHEN 6

exchanging brave smiles. Moon keeps going and sits at the defense table. Harry sits beside him. Moon looks over at the guy sitting at the prosecution table. Main titles continue.

RICHARD DUCK - MOON'S P.O.V. 7

Duck is about as young-looking as a prosecutor can look. He also looks like he walked into a locomotive, only Duck's injuries seem to have received more attention than Moon's. We see a lot of bandages and Duck's suit isn't torn and soiled. Main titles continue.

DEPUTY 8

knocks on the door to the deliberation room. It opens and CHARLES MILLER leads out eleven other solemn-faced jurors. They file past Moon, Harry ... and Duck ... and take their seats in the box. Main titles continue.

REVERSE ANGLE 9

Moon keeps trying to be brave. Harry's disgusted. Duck's happy. Main titles continue.

CLOSE ON MOON 9A

silently waiting. Director's credit superimposes. Then we hear a muffled crash ... followed by laughing. Moon looks over at

A DOOR THAT SAYS "JUDGE'S CHAMBERS" 10

The laughing is coming from behind the door. After a beat, the door flings open and the court clerk, RAUL, stumbles out, holding back laughing. Raul is a young, diminutive, muscular Mexican-American. He straightens his clothes, pushes back his hair, clears his throat and announces:

RAUL

Court is again in session. Honorable William Finger presiding.

Now FINGER emerges. Finger could be played well by Martin Balsam. His judge's robe is a little mussed. Obviously Finger and Raul were just doing something, but God knows what it was. Finger scampers up a few steps, sinks into his high chair, rotates to face Jurors in the box and asks,

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

10

FINGER

Who is your foreman?

A court reporter presses out every word on his stenotype machine.

MILLER

11

stands. He's holding a stack of papers.

MILLER

I am, sir.

FINGER

12

looking through his notes.

FINGER

You are you are ... you are ... Charles Miller ... right?

MILLER

Yes, sir.

FINGER

My bailiff tells me the jury's reached a verdict, Mr. Miller.

MILLER

We have, sir ...

FINGER O.S.

On how many counts?

MILLER

On all thirty-seven counts, sir.

ZOOM IN on Miller's stack of papers. Oos and ahs from the small audience.

FINGER O.S.

Please present them to the court.

HOLD TIGHT on the stack of verdicts as Miller passes it to Deputy who crosses and hands it to Raul.

BACK ON MOON

13

His eyes riveted to the stack of verdicts.

BACK TIGHT ON THE STACK 14
 Raul stamps it; Deputy takes it and hands it up to Finger.
 MOON AND HARRY 15

HARRY

One thing about you, Mr. Moon, you sure can call them.

MOON

I wish you wouldn't talk like that, Harry. I feel as badly about this as you do.

HARRY

I'm sure you do! I'm facing a hundred and eleven years -

(the words catch
 in his throat)

... Why did this happen to me? How did I get him as a lawyer?

FINGER 16
 expressionlessly hands the stack of verdicts down to Deputy.

FINGER

Mr. Miller, read the verdicts.

MOON AND HARRY 17

DOLLY IN slowly on Moon as he watches the verdicts get carried by Deputy across the courtroom to Miller.

MOON

That's a good question, Harry, How did you get me as a lawyer?

BRING UP MUSIC and the SOUNDS of people dancing and drinking. When Moon's face fills the screen,

CUT TO

INT - OCEANFRONT BAR - DAY

GUY AND GALS DANCING 18

Most are in bathing suits. Young summer crowd. Vacation atmosphere. Afternoon jam session. A MUSIC GROUP is performing ON CAMERA an original composition which is the picture's musical theme.

MOON	19
ANGLES ON THE MUSIC GROUP	20
BACK ON MOON	21

He arrives at a table, occupied by two not-so-hot-looking girls, at which he sits down and says

MOON

Good afternoon, ladies. May I sit down here?

MARY	22
------	----

is tall and athletic, and was sipping wine and gabbing at her friend, Peg, who's short and porcine and was wolfing down a hot roast beef sandwich.

MARY

Who are you?

MOON

My name is Jack. What is your name?

MARY

I'm Mary. This is my friend, Peg.

MOON

Mary ... Peg ... What're you ladies up to?

MARY

We're here on vacation.

MOON

(looking around
for something
better)

Oh really? Don't tell me. Let me guess.

MARY

Don't tell you what?

MOON

Fresno. Right?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

22

MARY

What?

MOON

You ladies are from Fresno. Am I
right? ...

(nudges Mary)

... huh? ... huh?

MARY

(home pride)

We're from Bakersfield.

MOON

(phony enthusiasm)

Bakersfield? Bakersfield? No. I
don't believe it. I can't believe
it.

MARY

Can't believe what?

MOON

I can't believe that two foxy foxy
ladies like you two are from, my God,
Bakersfield. I just can't ...

(to a waitress)

Three more drinks here.

MARY

But I haven't finished this one -

MOON

Where you staying, Mary?

MARY

Holiday Inn. Where're you stayin'?

MOON

(clears his throat)

I have my own place not far from here.
Maybe you'd like to come over later
for a drink.

(something o.s.)

catches his eye)

Hello.

ANGLE ON GRETCHEN

23

getting some food to go from a bartender. Shot includes

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

23

Moon at table in b.g. with his eye on her. She's wearing a thin scanty dress ... and looks very very very good. She gives Bartender some money.

MARY AND MOON

24

MARY

How do we know we could trust you?

MOON

(stands)

Are you kidding?

(takes his beer)

Excuse me a minute.

MARY

Huh?

MOON

(walks toward
Gretchen)

I'll be back ...

GRETCHEN

25

glances at Moon approaching

MOON

26

chokes on his beer.

GRETCHEN

27

takes her change and scoots out the front door.

MOON

28

scoots out the door after her.

CUT TO

EXT - OCEANFRONT BAR - DAY

GRETCHEN

29

approaching CAMERA in f.g. Moon behind her closing fast.

MOON

Wait ... Wait a minute ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

29

GRETCHEN

(stopping)

What'd you want?

MOON

I want to know your name.

GRETCHEN

My name's Gretchen but I have
to go, love, my Polish sausage
is getting cold.

MOON

Well ... wait ... listen, after
you eat your Polish sausage, why
don't you let me buy you, ah, a
green mint frappe?

GRETCHEN

Sounds yummy ... but right now I
can't. Gotta go, love ...

She scoots off, Moon takes a swig of beer and pursues.

MOON

Where you goin'? I wanta talk to
you.

GRETCHEN

Sorry, I don't have time. I have to
go back to work.

MOON

Can't I buy you one drink ... I wanta
buy you one drink ...

GRETCHEN

I'll let you buy me a drink some other
time. That's a promise. Really.

MOON

Well where the hell do you worrrr ...
(stops dead in
his tracks)

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

GRETCHEN

30

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

30

turning into a place with a big freshly-painted racy sign that says

GRAND OPENING
ADULT BOOKSTORE AND MOVIE ARCADE
MIRAMAR BEACH, CALIFORNIA

MOON

31

takes another swig and goes in after her.

CUT TO

EXT - STREET - DAY

A TRAVELING MIRAMAR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SHERIFF'S VAN

31A

Duck is seated in the front between Deputy, driving, and a SECOND DEPUTY riding shotgun.

CUT TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - DAY

FINGER

32

seated in the back between Reporter and Raul ... who he has his arm around.

FINGER

Are you sure that this bizarre sortie will not lead to costly litigation which my overburdened court calendar cannot possibly accommodate, Mr. Duck?

Duck is loading his service revolver from a box of bullets.

DUCK

Oh, I'm positive, Judge. See, by having the search warrant hearing right on the premises we virtually eliminate any triable issues in the case.

FINGER

I do not intend to jam a calendar I worked two years 'til I was blue in the butt to clear -

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

32

DUCK

This case will not go to trial -

FINGER

- wait a minute, I'm not finished ...
a calendar for which I was singled
out and praised by the Chief
Justice of the California Supreme
Court ...

(to Raul)

... remember that, Raul?

RAUL

Oh yes ... yes ...

FINGER

(continuing)

I do not intend to jam with costly
senseless trials! Know what I
mean, Mr. Duck?

DUCK

I guarantee you this case will
not go to trial.

CUT TO

EXT - STREET - DAY

SHERIFF'S VAN

32A

approaches, speeds past CAMERA

FINGER'S V.O.

By God man, I hope you're right ...

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

MOON

33

talking across the counter to Gretchen. He still has his
bottle of beer. Gretchen's munching her Polish sausage.
A few customers are in the b.g. leafing through magazines
and shooting furtive glances at Moon and Gretchen. O.S.
we hear hammering.

MOON

(eyeing Gretchen's
boobs)

How long has this place been here?
It wasn't here last week.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

33

GRETCHEN

We just opened yesterday. Poor Harry's been working 'round the clock.

HARRY

34

hammering together a plywood movie machine booth. About ten others are already up.

MOON

Who's Harry?

GRETCHEN

My partner. What's your name, love?

BACK ON MOON

35

MOON

Jack Moon ... and you're Gretchen, right?

GRETCHEN

Right.

MOON

Listen, ah, Gretchen ... I wanta apologize for staring at your terrific cleavage. Understand what I mean?

GRETCHEN

(munching)

That's okay, Jack. I don't mind.

MOON

Although I imagine you get a lot of compliments on your body, right?

GRETCHEN

Yeah, I even got one on my face once ...
(bites off a big
mouthful)

MOON

Really? Eh, tell you what.

(produces two
dimes and a nickle)

While you eat your lunch I think I'll mosey back and look at a movie.

CONTINUED

GRETCHEN

Oh sure, love ...

Moon's trying to be debonair but he's too soused. Gretchen slides him a quarter and he walks back to the movie booths.

MOON AND HARRY

36

MOON

Which one's the best, Harry?

HARRY

Try "The Lingerie Salesman."

MOON

Thanks, pal ...

Moon starts to sway. He reaches out to open the door to enter the booth when the door opens and a middle-aged man comes out ... followed by another middle-aged man.

GRETCHEN

37

laughing.

CUT TO

EXT - STREET - DAY

SHERIFF'S VAN TRAVELING

38

A lot of the following is v.o.

DUCK

Now do you understand what we're gonna do?

DEPUTY

I think so.

DUCK

I mean it's simple enough. We barge in, have a hearing, grab the goods ... and arrest everybody in sight. I can't think of anything else. Can you? What've I forgotten?

CUT TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - DAY

TIGHT ON FINGER AND PAUL

39

As Duck and the deputies talk about what they're going to do.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

39

FINGER

(whispering)

I don't trust him, Raul. How long
has he been in the DA'S office?

RAUL

(whispering)

Six weeks. This is his first case.
He just passed the California bar.

FINGER

I don't trust the young man. Bizarre
sorties like this only lead to costly
trials. We should've never gotten
talked into this.

(loud so every-
body can hear)

Am I right or wrong, Raul?

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

SHERIFF'S VAN

40

pulling over to park way down the street from Adult
Bookstore.

RAUL'S V.O.

Well, let's see what happens ...

FINGER'S V.O.

I'll tell you right now what's gonna
happen.

CUT TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - DAY

RAUL AND FINGER

41

RAUL

What, Judge?

FINGER

This

(grabs Raul's
groin)

Ghhhhhaaaaaa!!!!

CUT TO

INT - SORORITY HOUSE DAYROOM - DAY

A SALESMAN'S DISPLAY CASE

41A

that says NORTH HOLLYWOOD LINGERIE CO. We are looking at it down through the viewer of a whirring movie machine. AMATEURISHLY ZOOM BACK to show the LINGERIE SALESMAN seated on a couch surrounded by three giggling gorgeous COEDS passing around, holding up his wares - lacy panties, brassieres, etc.

CUT TO

INT - MOVIE BOOTH - DAY

MOON'S FACE

pressed against the viewer. He lecherously wets his lips and shifts his weight.

CUT TO

INT - SORORITY HOUSE DAYROOM - DAY

THE FIRST COED

42

holding up a skimpy, transparent nightgown. Lingerie Salesman indicates for her to put it on. First Coed looks at Second and Third Coeds, giggles, and mouths, "You think I should?" Second and Third Coeds eagerly nod yes.

A SCRUBWOMAN

42A

Peeking through a cracked door. Scowling.

SALESMAN AND FIRST COED

42B

As he starts to help her off with her dress, the picture flickers out.

MOON'S V.O.

Damn it.

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

MOON

43

exiting the booth. He walks to Gretchen. Customers try to listen to the conversation.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

43

GRETCHEN

How was it?

MOON

The next part is probably terrific.

GRETCHEN

You need some more quarters?

MOON

(looks at his
empty bottle)I need another beer. That's what
I need.

GRETCHEN

Beer you get down the street, love.

MOON

(gets out the
last few drops,
puts the bottle
on the counter)

Now don't go 'way.

GRETCHEN

Don't worry. I won't.

Moon exits the store.

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

MOON

44

walking away. Then he stops, turns around and walks
back.

MOON

(to himself)

I wanta take another look at that bod.

He peeks in the window.

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

GRETCHEN - MOON'S P.O.V.

45

She gets a quarter out of the cash register, walks back
and steps into the booth Moon was in.

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

CLOSE ON MOON

46

MOON

Oh my God, on top of everything
the broad's horny!

CUT TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - DAY

DUCK

47

seated in the parked van, peering through binoculars.

DUCK

I've seen him in court. That's
where I've seen him. Here, take
a look.

Duck passes the binoculars to Deputy who peers through
them.

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

MOON - SEEN THROUGH BINOCULARS

48

DEPUTY'S V.O.

His name is Jack Moon. He's a public
defender.

DUCK'S V.O.

Well, we'll just have to wait here
until Mr. Jack Moon walks away.

FINGER'S V.O.

The hell we will.

Moon goes back inside.

CUT TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - DAY

DEPUTY

49

peering through the binoculars.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

49

DEPUTY

Damn it, he went back inside.

FINGER

Fine, let's go in and start the hearing.

DUCK

(takes the binoculars)

What? With a public defender in there? Are you crazy?

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

DUCK

49A

peering through the binoculars.

FINGER

Judge, I don't want to request the court to issue a search warrant with a darn public defender breathing down my back. This is my first case.

CUT BACK TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - DAY

FINGER

49B

FINGER

So what? He can't participate in a search warrant hearing. It doesn't make any difference if he's in there or not. If he opens his trap, I'll close it. What the hell's the matter with you, Duck?

DUCK

I say we wait until he leaves.

FINGER

THEN YOU CAN JUST TAKE ME BACK TO THE COURTHOUSE, YOUNG MAN! I got better things to do than wait on a lousy lawyer in an adult bookstore!

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

MOON AND HARRY

50

outside the booth Gretchen's in.

HARRY

(hammering)

Yeah, she's a character ... for sure. She'd rather look at the movies than do anything else.

Moon's staring at the booth which is very still except for the whine of the movie machine inside.

MOON

Damnest thing I've ever seen.

THE BOOTH - MOON'S P.O.V.

51

It wobbles a little.

MOON'S V.O.

Think she's alright in there, Harry?

HARRY

52

puts down his hammer and starts measuring.

HARRY

Oh yeah ... You a friend or somethin' of Gretchen's?

MOON

Huh? Gretchen and I ... oh, we're good friends -

DUCK O.S.

I'm Dick Duck of the DA'S office ...

DUCK IN THE DOORWAY

53

The two deputies behind him.

DUCK

(continuing to the startled customers)

... and these premises are suspected of containing obscene pictures!

BACK ON MOON

54

opening the booth door.

MOON
Inside, before he sees us ...

HARRY
Huh?

Moon pushes him in.

CUT TO

INT - MOVIE BOOTH - DAY

GRETCHEN

55

GRETCHEN
Who? -

MOON
Be quiet.

GRETCHEN
What? -

MOON
It's us.

Gretchen, Moon and Harry look like three sardines in a tin.

GRETCHEN
What'd you want?

MOON
Cops are in the front - I think it's
a raid.

GRETCHEN
A what?

MOON
Is there a back door?

GRETCHEN
(angrily)
Okay, Harry, this place was your idea -
what the hell do we do now?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

55

HARRY

No sweat, Gretchen ... I told you this might happen and I told you we ain't got nothin' to worry 'bout!

MOON

How's that?

HARRY

This is an illegal search and seizure, man! Come on, let's go out -

MOON

Don't do it, Harry.

HARRY

What'd y' mean?

MOON

Look. I'm an attorney. Okay? I know what I'm talking about.

GRETCHEN

(still angry)

You're not an attorney!

MOON

Of course I am. You think I'm gonna lie about a thing like that? Is there a back door, or isn't there?

GRETCHEN

Window - there's a side window ...

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

DUCK, DEPUTIES, RAUL, REPORTER, FINGER

56

setting up in the front

REVERSE ANGLE ON HARRY, MOON AND GRETCHEN

57

slipping out of the booth unseen and heading for the back

HARRY

(balking)

Hey, wait a minute ... what about illegal search and seizure?

CONTINUED

MOON

(pushing Harry on)

I got a better defense than that,
guy.

HARRY

What?

MOON

Alibi.

HARRY

What'd y' mean?

MOON

Keep going.

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE TOILET - DAY

GRETCHEN, MOON AND HARRY

58

rush in. Moon takes out the screen.

GRETCHEN

I'm ever so grateful. You can
buy me a drink now.

She steps up on the toilet and goes out the window.

HARRY

I don't understand alibi.

MOON

Just means you were someplace else
when the crime was committed, Harry.
Out the window - let's go!

HARRY

Crime? Crime? That's what I mean!
Who committed a crime? It's an
illegal search and seizure I tell you!

MOON

(steps on the
toilet)

I'm not gonna stand here and argue
with you. If you want to stay,
that's your business.

(gets a leg
out the window)

DUCK

59

flings open the door and points his service revolver.

DUCK

Freeze! Freeze! Freeze!

MOON

(climbing back
in, supercool)

Okay ... okay fella ... just relax ...
you don't need the hardware.

(to Harry)

I'll do the talkin'.

DUCK

Step to the front of the store and
don't try anything funny ...

MOON

(holds out his
hand to shake)

Name's Jack Moon ... I'm a lawyer
in the P.D.'s office. You must be
a new D.A., right?

DUCK

(grimly)

I said step to the front of the
store, Mr. Moon ...

CUT TO

INT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

RAUL

60

RAUL

Miramar Beach Municipal Court is
now in session. Hororable William
Finger presiding. Face the flag of
our country.

Deputy is holding an American flag. Reporter is seated,
set up and ready to go with his stenotype. Finger clasps
his breast and leads the Pledge of Allegiance.

FINGER

I pledge allegiance to the flag ...

CLOSE ON MOON AND HARRY

61

joining the corraled customers.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

61

MOON

(whispers to
Harry)That's Wild Bill Finger, Harry. Ever
hear of him?

HARRY

No.

MOON

He's crazy and dangerous.

BACK ON FINGER

62

FINGER

... with liberty and justice for all.
(crosses to the
homosexual magazine
rack)

Proceed, counsel!

(takes a magazine
called "Turkish
Bath")

DUCK

May it please the court. The People
of the State of California seek a
warrant to search these premises and
seize any obscene pictures -

FINGER

(leafing through
"Turkish Bath")Yes, yes - get to the point, Mr. Duck.
The court is convened on the premises
to examine the evidence firsthand
rather than by affidavit.

DUCK

(slaps the booth
everybody was in)The People contend this booth contains
an obscene movie. Request the court
examine for probable cause.

FINGER

Certainly.

Fingers enters the booth and immediately comes back out.

FINGER

Who's got a quarter?

As the raiding party people fumble through their pockets
looking for a quarter,

MOON, HARRY, CUSTOMERS

63

huddle together.

HARRY

We haven't got a chance. These goons
are doin' an illegal search.

(to Moon)

You're an attorney. Stop them.

MOON

Shut up a minute and listen to me.
(looks around)

Now, it's an unusual situation.
Right? Only certain things I can
do. But ... I got a plan. First
of all, this is a bogus beef, okay?

BACK ON DUCK AND FINGER

64

DUCK

Doesn't anybody have a quarter?

DEPUTY

65

finally finds one.

DEPUTY

Here we go.

Deputy hands Finger a quarter. Finger enters the booth.
We hear the quarter plunk down and the movie machine
start up. Camera stays with Duck as he crosses to Harry.

DUCK

What's your name?

Harry looks at Moon. Moon nods.

HARRY

(to Duck)

Harry Fink.

DUCK

(quickly)

What were you doing in the toilet
with this public defender, Fink?

MOON

Don't answer.

DUCK

What'd you say?

MOON

I told him not to answer. Fifth
Amendment.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

65

DUCK

Another crack like that and you're under arrest for obstruction of justice.

MOON

I'm giving my client on-the-spot legal advice. I'm a licensed attorney. You wanta see my bar card?

FINGER

66

exiting the movie booth.

FINGER

The court finds probable cause to believe this crap's obscene. Let the search warrant issue. Court adjourned. Come on Raul, let's wait in the paddy wagon.

Finger, Raul, Reporter exit.

DUCK

(to Deputies)

You guys seize the movies and magazines. I'll make the arrests.

Deputies proceed to tear apart the plywood movie booths.

HARRY

Hey -

MOON

Shut up, Harry -

DUCK

Alright.

(a beat)

WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE!

MOON

Ah, Mr. Duck, I've been retained by everybody in the group to represent them in this matter and you're informed that none of my clients wish to make -

DUCK

(seething)

You are interfering with my investigation!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

66

MOON

I can see I'm gonna have to show you
my bar card ...

(pulls it out
of his wallet)

Here's my bar card.

DUCK

(actually reads it,
then)

You mean to tell me that nobody in
the group is going to say anything?

MOON

That's right, Mr. Duck. Either arrest
us or release us.

(turns to Customers
and Harry)

Right fellows?

HARRY

Right ... right ...

MOON

(to Duck)

So what's it gonna be?

HARRY

(to Duck)

Yeah, man, arrest us or release us.

Duck just stands there

MOON

(to Harry and
Customers)

Come on, fellows ...
(they all file
out)

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

CUSTOMERS DISPERSING

67

Harry and Moon walk away together.

HARRY

(looking over his
shoulder)

They're takin' my magazines and my
movies! ...

CONTINUED

MOON

Nevermind, Harry, nevermind ... just shut up and keep walking.

HARRY

But what about my magazines and my -

MOON

Harry, your freedom is more important than your magazines.

(walking, then)

Besides, I want you to help me find Gretchen.

HARRY

Yeah? Gretchen? Oh, I get it. She'll be an important witness for the defense. Right?

MOON

That's not exactly what I had in mind, Harry.

DUCK

68

standing in the doorway watching Moon and Harry walk off. Deputy comes up behind him carrying a movie machine.

DEPUTY

What happened, Mr. Duck? Isn't anybody under arrest?

DUCK

Don't you see there's more here than meets the eye? That public defender and his friend were trying to climb out the window. I want those two followed. Radio your people right now.

DEPUTY

(puts down the machine)

Yes sir.

DUCK

You take the friend, I'll take the public defender. Find out for me where he lives. He didn't just happen in here. What's he think I am, an idiot.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MOON PASSIONATELY WRESTLING WITH MARY ON THE COUCH

69

He's trying to pull down the side zipper of her slacks,
but she's cutting off his circulation at his wrist.

MARY

Jack ... please....

MOON

(kisses her)

Come on. Let's go in the bedroom.

MARY

No ... no ... I don't know you well
enough ...

(more kissing)

... I ... have to know you ... better ...
no ... don't ... no ...

MOON

... yes ... come on ... let me ...

The telephone in the kitchen starts to ring.

MARY

... our first date. I never do any-
thing on ... first date - please
answer the phone.

MOON

(stands up, gulps
his beer)

Why the hell doesn't what's-her-name
answer it?

MARY

(icily)

I think Peg's having a bite to eat.

(lights a cigar-
ette)

I'm sorry I'm not the kind of girl
you're looking for, Jack.

CUT TO

EXT - MOON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DUCK 70

in a tree peering through binoculars. We hear dogs barking.

MOON AND MARY IN THE WINDOW - SEEN THROUGH THE BINOCULARS 70A

Moon lives in an ex-clamdigger's hootch on the beach. His car is parked outside. We see him put his beer on the bar in the living room, cross and enter the kitchen where we see Peg inhaling a turkey leg. Barking continues.

FULL SHOT OF DUCK IN THE TREE 70B

An assortment of neighborhood dogs are at the tree's base, looking up at Duck, barking and snarling at him.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

MOON AND PEG 71

Moon crosses and picks up the phone.

MOON

Hello. How are you, Harry. Huh?
Terrific! What's her hours? Maybe
I can meet her when she finishes
work ...

CUT TO

INT - OCEANFRONT BAR - NIGHT

HARRY TALKING INTO A PAY WALL PHONE 72

Music group playing in b.g. The place is packed with people.

HARRY

Man, you can meet her whenever you want.

MOON'S V.O.

I can? How's that? Where's she work?

CUT BACK TO

INT - MOON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

MOON

73

with ballpoint, writing:

MOON

... Yeah ... yeah ... Hey, guy, why
don't you come with me?

CUT BACK TO

INT - OCEANFRONT BAR - NIGHT

HARRY

74

HARRY

No can do, man. I got some heavy
action goin' for me here.

MOON'S V.O.

Gotcha, pal ... Good luck.

HARRY

Later, man.

Harry hangs up and presses through the crowd.

MUSIC GROUP

75

playing, lot of people dancing, Harry pressing on ...

LADY AT THE CROWDED BAR

76

Harry walks up to her. She's a head taller than he is.

HARRY

(putting his arm
around her)

Now what were we talkin' about, baby,
before I had to call my attorney?

LADY

You were just about to tell me all
about your narrow escape. It must
have been really exciting. Tell me
the whole story.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

76

HARRY
 (downs his drink,
 says to Bartender)
 Give us two more here, willya ...
 (to Lady)
 You got any plans for tonight?

LADY
 Nope. Tell me the story from the
 beginning.

HARRY
 Well, I opened an adult bookstore
 one day and the cops closed me the
 next. What'd y' think of that?

ZOOM IN TIGHT on a tiny microphone in Lady's slightly
 open purse sitting on the bar.

CUT TO

INT - SHERIFF'S VAN - NIGHT

THE TURNING REELS OF A TAPE RECORDER

77

LADY'S V.O.
 Did you get busted?

HARRY'S V.O.
 Hell no! They couldn't prove it was
 my place. See, I lucked out ...

WIDER ANGLE TO INCLUDE THE TWO DEPUTIES

78

DEPUTY
 (turning the igni-
 tion)
 Let's go.

CUT TO

EXT - OCEANFRONT BAR - NIGHT

L.S. SHERIFF'S VAN

79

speeds down the street and screeches to a stop in
 front of the door

CUT TO

EXT - MOON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DUCK

79A

trying to climb down out of the tree but the dogs keep snapping at his legs. Finally he manages to scare them off, then darts into his car parked nearby.

ANGLE ON MOON

79B

He comes out of his house, carrying a big grocery bag, gets in his car and drives off.

DUCK

79C

starts his car and drives off after Moon.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S CAR - NIGHT

MOON DRIVING

80

Radio playing. In high spirits. He brings up a can of beer and guzzles half of it, then lets go a resonant belch.

CUT TO

EXT - STREET - NIGHT

MOON'S CAR

81

approaches, zooms past CAMERA. Then Duck's car approaches.

CLOSE ON DUCK

82

driving. As he passes, we notice he's wearing one of those funny large noses attached to thick-rimmed glasses.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

MOON'S CAR

83

Moon pulls up in front of a motel - later referred to as "The Seahorse." The neon "No" before "Vacancy" is lit.

CONTINUED

DUCK'S CAR 84
 Duck pulls over and parks a distance down the street.

DUCK 85
 wips off his disguise, brings up his binoculars.

MOON SEEN THROUGH THE BINOCULARS EXITING HIS CAR WITH THE GROCERY BAG 86
 He walks up and knocks on the door to the motel office.

MEDIUM ON DUCK 87
 He puts down the binoculars and slips out of his car.

FULL ON MOON 88
 He rings the bell. After a moment, a girl's voice comes from inside the door.

GIRL'S V.O.
 Sorry, we're all filled tonight - no rooms.

MOON
 I'm not looking for a room.

GIRL'S V.O.
 What're you lookin' for?

MOON
 I'm looking for Gretchen.

DOLLY WITH DUCK 89
 advancing in the shadows, listening

GIRL'S V.O.
 Who are you?

MOON
 Jack Moon.

Gretchen opens the door and says

GRETCHEN
 Hi love, come on in.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL OFFICE - NIGHT

GRETCHEN

90

leading Moon in. The room is occupied by a number of girls lounging on Sears furniture. One girl - the oldest - is behind the reception desk. Gretchen says to the oldest

GRETCHEN

This is Jack, Linda ...

LINDA

You haven't been here before, have you, babes.

MOON

(viewing the delicious femininity)

No ... no ...

LINDA

See anybody you like?

MOON

... Huh?... What? Oh, ah, I actually wanted to talk to Gretchen ... I'm her lawyer. Right, Gretchen?

GRETCHEN

That's right, love.

MOON

(to Linda)

Is there, ah, someplace I could, ah, talk a little while privately ...

LINDA

Well, you know, babes ... Were you interested in taking her for a short time or a long time or just what - ?

MOON

Well, you see, we gotta talk about a couple legal matters ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

90

LINDA

Uh-huh. What've you got in the bag,
babes?

MOON

Nothing. Just a couple quarts of
champagne and some plastic glasses.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

DUCK

91

sneaking around outside the office. The office door opens, Duck hides, Gretchen and Moon come out, cross the parking lot and enter one of the units. Duck starts to cross after them when a car pulls up. Duck hides again.

A FAT BALDHEADED MAN

92

parking his car. He gets out, nervously looks around, then rings the bell to the office.

TIGHT ON DUCK

93

peering through a bush.

BACK ON BALDHEADED MAN

94

He enters the office.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

MOON

95

pouring Gretchen and himself a glass of champagne.

MOON

Where you from?

GRETCHEN

Downey.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

95

MOON

(hands her a
glass)

Yeah? I didn't know anybody was
from Downey, I thought people
just worked there.

GRETCHEN

Not me. I was born in Downey,
grew up in Downey ... and got
married and divorced in Downey.
I worked in El Segundo.

CLOSE ON DUCK

95A

peeking through the window.

MOON

Doin' what?

GRETCHEN

Drawing helicopter fuselages at
Hughes Aircraft. I'm a draftsman
by trade. What's wrong with that?

MOON

(looking into
her eyes)

Nothing. I love it. I love it.

GRETCHEN

You do ...

MOON

(moving toward
her lips)

Yeah ... yeah

(kisses her,
then)

I had to track you down.

GRETCHEN

(genuinely fond
of him)

I know you did, love ...

They kiss again.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

DUCK

95B

trying to look in the window. Then he's startled by something.

DUCK

Ah!

He turns around and a huge mongrel is sniffing at his shoes.

DUCK

Get away ... get away ...

The mongrel bares its teeth and growls.

CUT BACK TO

INT - MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

GRETCHEN AND MOON

95C

GRETCHEN

I like your face. You have a good face.

MOON

I like your face too but what I really like is your legs.

GRETCHEN

I know. They're a goddamn goldmine.

MOON

You got them insured?

GRETCHEN

No but I take very good care of them.

(moving toward him)

You see ... they're very ... sensitive ...

(kisses him, puts

her hand high inside

his thigh)

... I like your legs.

MOON

How 'bout that ... We're both legmen.

GRETCHEN

(rubbing him)

Does that feel good, Jack?

MOON

Oh yeah ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

95C

GRETCHEN

Do it to me.

MOON

Right.

(puts his hand
high inside her
thighs and rubs)

GRETCHEN

Oh that's nice, Jack ... that's ...
yes, that's nice ... I love it ...
Don't stop, baby ... don't stop ...

MOON

Tell me what you like ...

GRETCHEN

(kissing, rubbing
him)

You want to know what I like?

MOON

Yeah ... yeah

GRETCHEN

Knell on the floor and pull off my
panties you foxy son of a bitch.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

DUCK AND THE MONGREL

95D

He hears people come out of the office.

LINDA AND THE BALDHEADED MAN

95E

approaching. Duck dives in the backseat of the baldheaded
man's car.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

GRETCHEN

95F

reclined in ecstasy as Moon covers her thighs with mouthy
kisses.

GRETCHEN

You're an expert. Know that?

Knock on the door.

LINDA'S V.O.

Gretchen? Gretchen?

CONTINUED

95C

GRETCHEN
 (taken aback)
 Yes ... Linda.

LINDA'S V.O.
 Somebody's here to see you, babes.

GRETCHEN
 (looks at Moon)
 I think Linda wants me to, you know,
 go to work.

Moon looks crestfallen. He really likes Gretchen.

GRETCHEN
 I'm sorry, love.

MOON
 That's okay, sweetheart. I understand.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

GRETCHEN OPENING THE DOOR

96

GRETCHEN
 Hi Linda.

REVERSE ANGLE ON LINDA AND THE BALDHEADED MAN

97

LINDA
 You about finished talkin' to your
 lawyer, babes. Norman here wanted
 to meet you.

In b.g. we see the mongrel sitting beside Norman's car.

DUCK CROUCHED INSIDE THE BACKSEAT

97A

GRETCHEN'S V.O.
 Hi Norman - I guess you and Linda have
 talked about terms.

DUCK
 (to himself)
 I must thank Mr. Moon for bringing
 me here.

GRETCHEN

97B

GRETCHEN

(kisses Moon on
the cheek)We'll have dinner some other time,
okay?

(to Norman)

Come on in, Norman.

Moon steps aside. He has his grocery bag.

LINDA

Have fun, Norman.

(walks to office)

Bring a buddy next time you come.
Hear me?Norman enters Motel Bedroom. Gretchen looks at Moon
and closes the door. Moon walks off.

CLOSE ON NORMAN'S CAR

98

Duck's eyes appear in the rear window.

MOON WALKING DOWN THE STREET - DUCK'S P.O.V.

98A

DUCK'S V.O.

I'll see you in court, buster.

DISSOLVE TO

INT - COURTHOUSE HOLDING TANK - DAY

HARRY

99

amongst two dozen other prisoners being packed and squeezed by Deputy and his partner into the holding tank. The prisoners are hooked to a long chain which is getting tangled. Everybody is yelling. Total chaos. Harry gets pushed flat against the back wall. To add to his misery, a lit match lands in his hair. The prisoners pass the time by throwing lit matches at each other.

MOON AND GEORGE DAVIS

100

enter from the corridor. Each are carrying a stack of files. Moon looks very hung over. Prisoners immediately start yelling for Moon and George's attention.

MOON

(to George, ignor-
ing Prisoners)

Give me two of your Miltowns, George -
and don't tell me you don't have any
Miltowns. I see the bottle in your
shirt pocket.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

100

GEORGE

Damn it, Jack, they're for my nerves -
not your hangovers ...

MOON

Come on, come on - I feel disembodied.

GEORGE

Why don't you find a girl and settle
down. Whew! Your personal hygiene is
rank this morning.

MOON

Gimme two Miltowns for God's sake!

ANGLE ON HARRY

101

straining unsuccessfully to push his way forward as
Moon pops down the Miltowns without a glass of water.

GEORGE

(to Prisoners)

Where's Thomas Hamburger?

HARRY

(straining)

Mr. Moon ...

MOON

Please, please, fellows, let's keep
it down to a low roar ...

HARRY

... Mr. Moon ... Mr. Moon ... It's me,
Harry Fink ...

BACK ON MOON

102

MOON

Harry! What the hell are you doin'
here. What happened, guy?

HARRY

They got me last night. It was an
illegal arrest. After I talked to
you. See, they got this big broad
to pose as a pickup - I wanta take
this to the Supreme Court ...

MOON

Wait a minute, Harry, I'll let you
tell me all about it in a minute.

CONTINUED

HARRY

I wanta take it to the Supreme Court ...

MOON

Positively, guy.

HARRY

I ain't kiddin', Mr. Moon.

MOON

Right. Now just relax a minute while I talk to ...

(looks at a file)

... where is ... ?

HARRY

It's hard for me to relax in here, Mr. Moon.

MOON

(still looking at file)

Don't worry, Harry, I'll have you out soon ... I'm a highly-skilled advocate ... where is ... where is ...

(looks around at Prisoners)

... RAY CHARLES JACKSON?

CLOSE ON JACKSON

103

He's a muscular mean fierce black guy and he's right in front of Moon; and he's glaring.

BACK ON MOON

103A

MOON

Ah, I guess you must be Mr. Jackson. Hi, I'm Jack Moon.

BACK ON JACKSON

103B

JACKSON

When we gonna talk about my case, mother?

MOON

Your case?

(steps back)

Well actually you haven't got much of a case, Mr. Jackson.

JACKSON

(against the bars)

WHAT?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

103B

MOON

(looking at file)

I see here the person you sold heroin
to was a detective.

(chuckles)

How 'bout that.

JACKSON

OH, MAN ... DON'T COME IN AND TELL ME
FIVE MINUTES BEFORE MY COURT HEARING
I AIN'T GOT NO CASE ... I mean, don't
do that, man ... you dig? Where you
been, man?

MOON

Me? Well ... around, I -

JACKSON

(to Prisoners)

Hey, brothers? Who's this dude? What
kinda lawyer I got that doesn't come
to see me?

(to Moon)

Man, you a jivemother dumptruck public
defender. That's all.

(walks away)

I don't wanta talk t' you.

MOON

(loudly)

Okay Ray ... sure thing ...

(to Harry)

Now, guy, what were you saying? - oh,
tell me about how you got arrested.

CLOSE ON HARRY

103C

looking at Moon, wondering whether he should.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

FINGER

104

seated behind the bench, rifling through a huge stack
of files.

FINGER

Lord we have a long calendar this
morning! People versus Fink.

REVERSE ANGLE ON HARRY

105

filing down out of the jury box getting goosed by the other prisoners as he goes. The small courtroom is packed with the rich assortment of humanity that we find in attendance at municipal court morning arraignment calendars in every city in America. The S.R.O. mob requires Prisoners be jammed into the jury box. In the holding tank Prisoners' thing was sailing lit matches; in the courtroom it's goosing.

FINGER

(continuing)

A complaint has been filed charging you with thirty-seven counts of showing obscene pictures to the public.

Harry stands beside Duck seated at the prosecution table. Moon and George seated at the defense table.

HARRY

Not guilty.

DUCK

(out of the corner
of his mouth)

Wait until His Honor asks you how you plead before you say that.

HARRY

I was illegally arrested - I demand trial by jury of my peers!

FINGER

(ho-hum)

Are you or will you be represented by an attorney?

MOON

(stands)

Your Honor, Mr. Fink will be represented by me, Jack Moon.

FINGER

Public defender appointed to represent the defendant.

MOON

Mr. Fink pleads not guilty to all counts and moves to be released on his own recognizance.

(sits down)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

105

DUCK

(jumps to his
feet)

Well now I am going to object stren-
uously to that!

FINGER

Go ahead, counsel.

Whenever Duck makes a speech in court he looks out the
window.

DUCK

(crossing to
window)

I believe that bail should be set and
that it should be set at not less than
twenty-five thousand dollars. These
are, ah, serious charges and, ah, the
defendant may decide to take a powder.

Silence. Then

FINGER

Is that it?

DUCK

(crosses back to
his table)

Wait a minute, Your Honor. I want
to check my notes.

FINGER

(not waiting)

Mr. Moon?

MOON

(doesn't even
stand up)

Twenty-five thousand dollars bail in
a case like this is the stupidest thing
I ever heard a lawyer say in a court-
room.

DUCK

I don't believe I have to take that,
Your Honor.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

105

FINGER

(to Deputy guard-
ing Prisoners)

Approximately how much money would
it cost the taxpayers of Miramar
Beach to warehouse Mr. Fink until
Deal Day?

DUCK

Objection Your Honor, that's not a
proper consideration on the question
of -

FINGER

Sit down and shut up, Mr. Duck.
(to Deputy)
Have you figured it out yet?

DEPUTY

105A

working a pocket calculator.

REVERSE ANGLES ON FINGER AND RAUL

105B

exchanging meaningful looks as Deputy calculates.

DEPUTY

Twelve hundred twenty two dollars
and ...

FINGER

Em-hmm, that's what I thought.

(to Duck)

Do you have anything else, Mr. Duck,
before I rule on the motion?

DUCK

I certainly do!

FINGER

Well make it fast because we have a
very long calendar.

CUT TO

INT - COURTHOUSE CORRIDORS - DAY

ANGLES ON MOON AND HARRY

106

walking. Harry's back.in the clothes he was wearing when

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

106

he was arrested. Long shots are v.o.

HARRY

I really appreciate everything you're doing for me, Mr. Moon.

MOON

Just part of my job as a public defender, Harry.

(laughs)

The worst is over.

HARRY

How's that?

MOON

What I mean is you're not gonna have to go back to jail. I'm gonna keep you out of the pokey, baby. You're out for keeps. Wait and see. Come Deal Day, Mr. Duck will be terrified at the prospect of havin' a jury trial. See, Harry, you got to know what you're doing to try a case in front of a jury. This is Duck's first case in court. Duck can't even argue a bail motion. He wouldn't know how to handle a jury if his life depended on it. No, my boy, come Deal Day he'll be begging us to take a Plead and Refer.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S CAR - DAY

HARRY AND MOON

107

in the front seat, Moon driving. After a long silence:

HARRY

What's a Plead and Refer?

CONTINUED

MOON

You're charged with thirty-seven counts, right? Okay, the prosecution dismisses thirty-six, you plead guilty to one ... and the case is referred to the probation department for a recommended disposition. You'll probably wind up with a suspended sentence. It's a hell of a deal. We'll take it.

HARRY

But I ain't pleadin' guilty.

MOON

What'd you mean you're not pleading guilty? That's part of the deal.

HARRY

I just ain't pleadin' guilty.

CUT TO

EXT - STREETS - DAY

ANGLES ON MOON'S CAR TRAVELING

108

A lot of the following is v.o.

MOON

Sure you are.

HARRY

No I'm not. Hey, I'm not pleadin' guilty! No way am I pleadin' guilty.

MOON

Why not, you dummy?

HARRY

Why should I? I didn't steal anything. I didn't stab anybody. Did I? What did I do that I should plead guilty? Tell me.

MOON

You violated the law, Harry. Showing dirty pictures to people is a violation of the law.

HARRY

I didn't violate the law. Duck and his goons violated the law. Illegal search and seizure! I wanta have a trial by jury of my peers.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

108

MOON

What if the jury convicts you, Harry?

HARRY

The jury won't convict me. I'm sorry.

CUT TO

EXT - ADULT BOOKSTORE - DAY

MOON AND HARRY

109

standing in front of Adult Bookstore. A sign covering the "Grand Opening" sign, says

WARNING!

THESE PREMISES ARE CONDEMNED

R. DUCK

DEPUTY DISTRICT ATTORNEY

MOON

If the jury convicts you, Harry, the judge'll throw the book at you.

HARRY

You wanta know what I think, Mr. Moon? I think you're as terrified at havin' a jury trial as your colleague Mr. Duck!

MOON

(laughs)

That's ridiculous, Harry. In all modesty I'm one of the finest trial lawyers in California.

HARRY

Then why ... why don't you want to have a jury trial?

MOON

You really want to know, Harry?

HARRY

Yes!

MOON

(angrily)

A jury trial is one hell of a lot of work! Not for you. No, all you have to do is sit through it like a dope. For me though it's work! And

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

109

MOON (CONTINUED)

I want to make something clear at the outset: I hate work! I hate work. Why do you think I'm a public defender? If I liked work, I'd be in private practice. I'm not Melvin Belli, Harry.

CUT TO

EXT - OCEANFRONT BAR - DAY

MOON AND HARRY

110

walking.

HARRY

I'm having a jury trial, Mr. Moon. That's all there is to it. So let's not talk about it anymore.

MOON

(hollers)

WELL WE GOTTA TALK ABOUT IT! I've been appointed your lawyer! I'm stuck with defending you! What do you think happens? You think we just walk into the courtroom and have a jury trial? Guess again, my friend. I gotta prepare the damn thing. Days of preparation! Interviews to be conducted, experts to be hired, subpoenas to be served, discovery to be had, motions to be made ... My God when I think about the work ... it's dizzying ... I get dizzy ...

CUT TO

INT - OCEANFRONT BAR - DAY

MOON AND HARRY

111

coming in the front door.

HARRY

When you say the judge would throw the book at me if the jury found me, you know, guilty ... ah, what kind of time are we talkin' about? Just outta curiosity.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 111

MOON

How many counts are there?

REVERSE ANGLE ON GRETCHEN 112

having a drink at the bar. She waves.

HARRY

Thirty seven.

BACK ON MOON 113

walking over to Gretchen.

MOON

Multiply thirty-seven times three ...
in years.

DISSOLVE TO

THE MUSIC GROUP 114

playing. It's night now. PAN TO Moon and Gretchen at a
table finishing dinner.

CLOSE ON GRETCHEN 115

slurping steamed clams.

GRETCHEN

As soon as I get settled, I'm gonna
look for a job as a draftsman.

MOON 116

tugging with his teeth on a piece of white-red meat protrud-
ing from a large lobster claw.

MOON

Listen, I don't mind what you're doing.
It turns me on in fact.

GRETCHEN

You're a strange dude, Jack.

MOON

I'll tell y' a story, sweetheart.
I grew up in Philly in the 1950s.
Those were lean times for horny teen-
agers. All the girls in my neighbor-
hood were waiting until they got
married. No action. Understand what
I mean? So every night me and my buddies

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

116

MOON (CONTINUED)

would pile into Mickey Kelly's Buick and cruise the streets of Philadelphia lookin' for some action. Every night - including weekends. And y' wanta know something? For years - I'm talkin about years - we never scored.

GRETCHEN

(sensuously)

I wish I would've known you in the 1950s ...

MOON

(continuing)

Never scored ... until finally one Saturday night we spotted Pe 1 - a fat forty-year-old black lady - standing on the corner of Broad and South in front of the apartment house she lived in and worked out of. Mickey pulled over and I started talkin' to her ... and my God, she was as friendly as hell, she invited us up to her pad for a glass of beer. Imagine, five grubby teenagers! I couldn't believe it was happening ...

GRETCHEN

So what did happen?

MOON

Hah! Are you kiddin'? I lost my virginity, that's what happened. Seventeen years old. Three of us guys. Me, Mickey Kelly and Joe Cavaretta. The other two didn't have the ten bucks.

ANGLES ON MOON AND GRETCHEN DANCING

117

MOON

See what I'm sayin', sweetheart?

GRETCHEN

What're you saying?

MOON

The first lady I ever made love to was a hooker. So I really don't mind what you're doin'.

DELETED

118

CUT TO

EXT - MOON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MOON'S CAR

119

Moon approaches, parks, gets out and looks.

GRETCHEN APPROACHING IN HER CAR - MOON'S P.O.V.

120

She's zigzagging all over the place. Finally she jumps the curb and crashes into a mail box.

MOON

121

laughing. He walks over and helps her out.

GRETCHEN

(drunk)

Are you a Decmocrat or a Republican?
I'll bet you're a -

MOON

I'm an anarchist -

GRETCHEN

Yeah that's what you are ... which
is really a coincidence because I'm
a Democrat too.

MOON

You didn't know they had anarchist
lawyers ... did you?

Moon unlocks his front door.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PEG

122

sleeping in front of a flickering tv. Gretchen enters,
sees her and turns around to Moon

CLOSE ON GRETCHEN AND MOON

123

GRETCHEN

Who would she be?

CONTINUED

MOON
 I forgot about her ...
 (looks around)
 ... There's another one someplace.
 I don't see her ... Anyway, this
 one's name is Peg ... I think.

GRETCHEN
 Oh.

MOON
 (steering Gretchen
 to his bedroom)
 Over here, Gretchen ...

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MARY

124

sleeping under the covers in Moon's bed. Gretchen appears
 in the doorway and whispers to Moon behind her,

GRETCHEN
 There's the other one ...

MOON
 Right, her name would be Mary..

GRETCHEN
 How would Mary and Peg fit into all
 of this, I wonder? ...

MOON
 That's what I'm gonna ask Mary.

GRETCHEN
 (looking sick)
 I think I'll visit your.... Where's
 your ...?

MOON
 (pointing next
 door)
 There ...

GRETCHEN
 Is it empty?

MOON
 I think so.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

124

Gretchen goes in the bathroom. Moon sits on the side of the bed. Mary wakes up and says

MARY
Huh? Huh? ... Oh ...

MOON
Hi Mary.

MARY
(yawning)
... What time is it, darling?

MOON
Almost three ...

He leans forward and very lovingly and tenderly kisses her on the lips. Then he stands and takes off his pants.

MARY
Er ... darling ... do you think we should?

MOON
(tosses his
pants on a chair)
Yes, I do, darling.
(sits back down
on the bed)
We know each other well enough now.

MARY
Where's ... where's Peg?

MOON
Sound asleep in the living room.

Mary violently grabs Moon like a bear and kisses him with great passion. After moment, we hear Gretchen gagging in the bathroom.

MARY
What was that?

MOON
That was Gretchen.

MARY
Who's Gretchen?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

124

MOON

Oh, she's gonna sleep here too tonight. Wait 'till you meet her. She's a terrific person. You're really gonna like her, Mary.

MARY

Where's she gonna sleep?

MOON

(heh-heh-heh)

Well ... I thought maybe, you know, she could sleep with us. We could all sleep together -

MARY

(gets up, takes a pillow)

I'll see you in the morning.

MOON

I guess in Bakersfield you don't all sleep together, huh?

Mary exits. Moon takes off his shirt and climbs in bed. Gretchen enters.

MOON

Feel better?

GRETCHEN

Yeah. I used your electric toothbrush. Was that okay?

MOON

Yeah

She climbs in next to him.

CLOSE ON MOON AND GRETCHEN

124A

MOON

What's your last name?

GRETCHEN

Good. Gretchen Good.

MOON

Really?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

124A

GRETCHEN

Well, I wasn't born with it ... but that was the name of the guy I divorced. He played base. Five years I drew helicopter fuselages to keep the dude in dope. The name was the only thing he ever gave me. I kept it because it sounds nice. You think it sounds nice?

MOON

Yeah. It really does.

They kiss. Moon turns out the light.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT - MOON'S HOUSE - DAY

L.S. THAT INCLUDES SURF ROLLING IN AND CRASHING ON A DESERTED BEACH IN FRONT OF MOON'S HOUSE

125

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S KITCHEN - DAY

MOON

126

guiding an omelet from pan to plate. He's dressed in white shirt, tie ... and he's in high spirits. He garnishes the omelet with parsley, puts the plate on a serving cart with three other omelet plates, and pushes everything out of the kitchen.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

MARY

127

seated at the bar reading the paper. She's all dressed, ready to leave. So's Peg, who's still in front of the tv - watching the Early Show

MOON

(pushing the
cart)

Omelets are the specialty of the house.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

127

MARY

You really shouldn't have gone to the trouble ...

Moon puts two plates on the bar. Peg wordlessly turns off the television, sits beside Mary and instantly starts gobbling up her omelet.

MOON

Eat your dear hearts out.

MARY

I guess you don't want to talk about last night, do you Jack ...

MOON

(pushing the cart
toward the bedroom)

Sure, sweetheart, let's talk about it on the way to your hotel. Pardon me a minute.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S BEDROOM - DAY

MOON OPENING THE DOOR

128

He sees something that douses his high spirits.

GRETCHEN

129

brushing her hair in front of the mirror. She's all dressed ready to leave too.

GRETCHEN

What time is it, love?
(then she sees
the cart)

Who's that for?

MOON

For you ... me ... fresh herbs ...
sour cream ... Omelets are a specialty
of the house. Gretchen, I thought
you would be ... staying -

GRETCHEN

Look Jack, I had a wonderful time ...
but ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

129

MOON

But what? Why do you have to go?

GRETCHEN

Well, for one thing, Linda doesn't know what happened to me ...

MOON

(closing the door)

The hell with Linda! Who's Linda? Call her. You can call Linda.

GRETCHEN

But I - I have to go ... go back to work.

MOON

(sarcastically)

Is that what you want to do?

GRETCHEN

(sarcastically)

I thought you got turned on by what I do? You told me last night -

MOON

That was last night!

She doesn't say anything. After a beat, he says

MOON

Why don't you look for a job as a draftsman? With your experience ... man, you wouldn't have any trouble finding a drafting job in this town.

GRETCHEN

(starting for
the door)

I will, I will ... God, give a girl a chance to get settled.

MOON

(angrily)

Where? At the Seahorse Motel? That place is a toilet!

Again she doesn't say anything. He crosses to her and softly says

CONTINUED

MOON

Why don't you stay here until you
get settled ...

(she looks into
his eyes)

... Look, I have to go to court now
but I'll be back ... Stay here,
Gretchen ... please stay here ...
I - I really like you. Know what I
mean?

GRETCHEN

(smiles)

Okay, love. I'll stay

CUT TO

INT - FINGER'S CHAMBERS - DAY

FINGER

130

taking a shower in the stall in his private bathroom
adjoining his office.

FINGER

(hollering)

DO YOU HAVE ANY OPPOSITION, MR.
DUCK?

DUCK AND MOON

131

seated at opposite ends of a conference table loaded with
94 pounds of magazines and films. Reporter pressing out
the conversation on his stenotype. Raul and Deputy present.

DUCK

(thumbing a packet
of legal papers)

I WOULD LIKE TO INQUIRE OF MR. MOON
EXACTLY HOW HE PROPOSES THE COURT
ENFORCE THIS DISCOVERY ORDER HE IS
SEEKING.

Duck looks at Moon and waits for an answer that isn't
forthcoming.

DUCK

Well, counsel?

Finger comes out drying himself, with one towel around his
waist, another over his head.

CONTINUED

FINGER

What'd you mean, Mr. Duck?

DUCK

I mean ... Mr. Moon is not merely seeking to examine the seized evidence - as I suppose he has a right to do - no, Mr. Moon wants temporary custody - repeat, custody - of the evidence! Now then, the State of California is not going to give this lawyer -

FINGER

(tossing a towel
to Raul)

Why do you want temporary custody of this crap, Mr. Moon?

MOON

So we can unhurriedly study it ... so we can screen each film ... so we can prepare a defense in this case, Your Honor.

FINGER

What's wrong with that, Mr. Duck?

Suddenly Finger wips the towel off his head, snaps it at Raul and catches him right in the groin.

FINGER

Hotchal!

RAUL

(starts snapping
back)

Hotchal Hotchal

Finger and Raul have a towel fight. Finger jumps up on the conference table. All the time, Duck is talking:

DUCK

I'll tell you what's wrong with it. If we turn this stuff over to him, we may never see it again. What assurance do we have that he'll bring it back?

Raul backs Finger into the bathroom.

MOON

I'm an officer of the court, you idiot.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

131

DUCK

(yelling to Finger)
 SURE HE IS. HE'LL COME IN AND TELL
 THE COURT HE ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED
 EVERYTHING IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.
 THEN WHERE WOULD THE STATE OF
 CALIFORNIA BE, I ASK YOU?

MOON

THAT'S A DUMB ARGUMENT, YOUR HONOR.

DUCK

Why is it a dumb argument?

MOON

BECAUSE I'M AN OFFICER OF THE COURT,
 YOU STUPID IDIOT!

DUCK

(to Reporter)

Let the record show that that's
 the second time I've been called an
 idiot.

Finger and Raul come out of the bathroom.

FINGER

Time, Raul, okay. Let's see. There
 must be some way to resolve this dis-
 covery problem. Raul, what'd you think?

RAUL

(picks up the
 court file)

Mr. Moon mentions "copies" in his
 motion -

FINGER

By God that's it!

MOON

Sure, we'll settle for color Xerox
 copies of all the magazines and color
 super 8 prints of all the movies.

DUCK

Never ...

FINGER

Calm down, Duck ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

131

DUCK

(about to burst)

... The State of California is not going to finance the duplication in Living Color of ninety-four pounds of criminal filth! No ... no ...

FINGER

(hot under the collar)

How do you expect this case to settle, Mr. Duck, if Mr. Moon can't study the incriminating evidence against his client! Do you want this case to go to trial, Mr. Duck? Is that what you want?

DUCK

No sir, I just -

FINGER

(continuing)

Because if that's what you want, I have sad news for you, counsel, this case is not going to trial, it's gonna settle ... and you're gonna help it settle by temporarily turning over this crap to Mr. Moon! Motion for discovery granted!

(starts snapping again at Raul)

Hotcha! Hotcha! Hotcha!

DISSOLVE TO

INT - MOON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DR. JONATHAN GLASS

132

sitting next to Moon in the darkened room watching one of Harry's films; magazines are all over the floor and furniture.

GLASS

Oh yes, I personally went around the State of California knocking on doors, asking people if sexually explicit material appealed to their prurient interests.

Moon's drinking a can of beer.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

132

MOON

(bored)

Very interesting, Dr. Glass. Did anybody ever punch you in the mouth?

GLASS

Heavens no, I would always identify myself.

MOON

You gettin' down everything that's happening, Harry?

Harry's by the projector, looking at the screen and writing

HARRY

I'm doin' the best I can, Mr. Moon. It's hard to tell who's who in the closeups.

GRETCHEN ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN

133

carrying a tray of sandwiches. She wearing an apron and looking and feeling very wifely.

GRETCHEN

Chow time, guys.

MOON

Bring me another beer, will you sweetheart.

GRETCHEN

Another beer. How many? Dr. Glass?

GLASS

(looking at
Gretchen's body)

No thank you, my dear.

GRETCHEN

Harry?

HARRY

(writing)

I can't do two things at once. I can't concentrate and drink beer at the same time.

(looking at
screen)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

133

HARRY (CONTINUED)

Whose legs are those?

(Scene 133 can cut with Scene 134 if Scene 133A either is deemed unsuitable for broadcast or prevents a PG MPAA rating).

CUT TO

INT - SORORITY HOUSE DAYROOM - DAY

A TANGLE OF SQUIRMING BODIES

133A

(Legs, arms, backs, heads, hands, feet. Harry's line, "Whose legs are those," to be cut v.o. if this scene is used.)

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

GRETCHEN

134

She opens the refrigerator and takes out a can of beer. Telephone rings. She puts down the beer and picks up the receiver.

GRETCHEN

Hello? Linda! What's happenin', love?

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

LINDA LYING ON THE BED

135

LINDA

(into phone)

Listen, babes, there's a john sitting in the office that wants to meet you ... and is he flush!

CUT BACK TO

INT - MOON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

GRETCHEN

136

GRETCHEN

Really? Oh, Linda, I don't think I can come now ... I'm helping Jack ... Huh? What? How much? Tell him to wait - I'll be right over. Bye.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GLASS AND MOON

137

GLASS

I conducted a statewide poll to determine contemporary community standards.

MOON

What did you find out?

GRETCHEN

138

enters with the can of beer. She took off her apron.

GLASS

Basically attitudes toward prurient interests. I discovered -

MOON

(to Gretchen)

Who called?

GRETCHEN

(handing him his beer)

Who?... that was - that was a girl ... friend - a girlfriend of mine who used to work at Hughes. Shirley Luft.

MOON

139

MOON

Shirley Luft?

GRETCHEN

140

getting her coat.

GRETCHEN

Yeah, yeah ... Shirley wants me to run over and help her bathe her little poodle.

(kisses Moon)

Oh, she doesn't live far from here, love. I'll be right back.

Gretchen exits. After a long pause, Moon says to himself

CONTINUED

MOON
She doesn't have a girlfriend.
(another pause,
then)
Yes she does.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL OFFICE - NIGHT

LINDA

141

smoking a cigarette. After awhile, she says

LINDA
I got plenty more bedrooms, Norman.

Norman's nervously seated on the edge of his chair, looking out the window. He doesn't answer. Just looks.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

GRETCHEN

142

standing, unbuttoning her dress.

GRETCHEN
You talked with Linda about terms....
right, Bob?

REVERSE ANGLE ON DUCK

143

dressed like a truck driver, sitting on the bed.

DUCK
Well - yeah - sorta. Let me ask
you a question. How much would an
"all nighter" cost?

GRETCHEN
(stops unbuttoning)
Just a minute, Bob. Linda said you
were interested in a quickie.

DUCK
I am I am I am ... how much is a
quickie?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

143

GRETCHEN

(buttoning)

I thought this had been all settled!

DUCK

Negative, doll, you and I haven't settled anything.

GRETCHEN

(starting out)

Excuse me, I wanta talk to Linda ...

DUCK

Wait wait wait ... I got money, I got money ...

(pulls her back
to bed)

Now tell me ... how much is a quickie you-know-what.

GRETCHEN

Are you sure you're on the level, Bob? You're not a cop, are you?

DUCK

Of course not. I'm a friend of Norman's. Take off your clothes.

CUT TO

EXT - STREET - NIGHT

MOON'S CAR

143A

rapidly approaches CAMERA. Same street as Scenes 81 and 82.

CUT TO

INT - MOON'S CAR - NIGHT

MOON

144

driving.

MOON

(to himself)

I should've never got emotionally involved with the broad.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

MOON'S CAR 145

skids up to the office and stops between Gretchen's car and Norman's car.

MOON 146

jumps out of his car and rings the bell.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL OFFICE - NIGHT

LINDA AND NORMAN 147

Now Norman's shaking like a leaf.

LINDA
(going to the door)

Who is it?

MOON'S V.O.
Jack Moon. Gretchen in there?

LINDA
No. Go away and come back another time.

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

MOON 148

at the door.

MOON
Which unit's she in?

LINDA'S V.O.
I don't know.

MOON
(walking off)
Then I'll try everyone of them.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

148

The door opens and Linda says

LINDA
Try number five first.

CUT TO

INT - MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

DUCK

149

counting from a fat roll of tens. Gretchen is standing there in her underwear, eyeing him suspiciously.

DUCK
... hundred and ten, hundred and twenty, hundred and thirty, hundred and forty -

Knock on the door.

MOON'S V.O.
Gretchen? I know you're in there. Come outside. I wanta talk to you a minute.

DUCK
Who's that?

GRETCHEN
(putting on her dress)
That's my friend, Bob. Listen -

MOON'S V.O.
Gretchen?

DUCK
Tell him to get lost.

GRETCHEN
Yes Jack?

MOON'S V.O.
Open the door. I'm camping here until you open the door.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

149

DUCK
(looking for
an escape)

How can I get out? Aren't there
any other windows? This is terrible.
Well, okay. I'll just have to go
out the way I came in. See you around,
doll.

(opens the door)

MOON
Gretchen, I ... What the hell're you
doin' here, Duck?

CUT TO

EXT - MOTEL - NIGHT

REVERSE ANGLE ON GRETCHEN

150

GRETCHEN
Who is he, Jack?

MOON
I asked you a question, Duck. What're
you doin' here?

DUCK
Mr. Moon ... if you don't know what
I'm doing here ... I'm certainly not
gonna tell you what I'm doing here ...
(walks off)

GRETCHEN
(puts her arms
around Moon)
Who is he, Jack?

MOON
He's a dirty deputy district attorney!

GRETCHEN
Good God, he was setting me up for a
bust! I knew something was fishy ...

MOON
(hollering)
YOU'LL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE FOR THIS,
YOU DIRTY CREEP! ... YOU'LL PAY!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

150

GRETCHEN

The hell with him, Jack. Let's go home.

MOON

(hollering)

YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE LEGAL PROFESSION!

GRETCHEN

Come on, Jack ...

MOON

I'm gonna get him.

GRETCHEN

Eh, what are you gonna do?

MOON

I'm gonna sandbag the rotten punk.

GRETCHEN

What'd you mean?

MOON

I'm gonna make him go to trial.

CUT TO

INT - FINGER'S CHAMBERS - DAY

FINGER

151

prone on his massage table getting a massage from Raul. Duck and George are seated at opposite ends of the conference table. Deputy's on the door

FINGER

(angrily to George)

Don't you ever say "set the case for trial" in this room again, Davis!

GEORGE

Y-Yes sir, it's just ... just that there isn't any defense to video tape recording -

FINGER

This is Deal Day, Davis, not Set The Case For Trial Day ... understand that?

GEORGE

- video tape recording of Ham-Hamburger making a complete confession ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

151

FINGER

Deal Day. We talk the case over,
kick around ways to dispose of it
without a trial ... Remember, Davis?

GEORGE

I'm familiar with our Court Rules -

FINGER

(mockingly)

Oh that's very good, I'm so impressed ...
(to Duck)

... Aren't you impressed, Mr. Duck? Mr.
Davis is familiar with our Court Rules ...

DUCK

(to George)

You see, Mr. Davis, we of the prosecution
are only interested in possible legal de-
fenses - not sympathy for the defendant,
not pity for the defendant - but defenses,
defense evidence ... We're interested in
evidence, Mr. Dav -

FINGER

Shut up, Duck.

(to George)

Then I take it you're familiar with
Miramar Beach Municipal Court Rule
22E?

GEORGE

Yes sir, Deal Day's the last chance
the parties have to make a deal.

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

HARRY AND MOON

152

seated in the front row. Moon looks very serious.

HARRY

Tell me again about the Plead and
Refer thing.

MOON

Forget about the Plead and Refer
thing, Harry, you're not pleadin'
guilty to nothin'!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

152

HARRY

I just want to get back to livin'
my life without thirty-seven charges
hangin' over -

MOON

If that dirty rotten creep reduced
the charges to one count of overtime
parking, I wouldn't let you plead
guilty, Harry. Either that creep is
gonna dismiss all the charges against
you or we're gonna have ourselves a
nice little trial. I wanta see him
twist and squirm ... the punk ... the
lousy ...

HARRY

Okay, you're the lawyer. All I care about
is getting this over with.

MOON

Don't worry, I know exactly what I'm
doing. We're goin' to trial, Harry.

CUT TO

INT - FINGER'S CHAMBERS - DAY

FINGER

152A

letting George have it with both barrels as Duck in b.g.
savors every word:

FINGER

Now you get off your duff, Davis and
go out into that courtroom and you tell
your precious client Thomas Hamburger
that I said he would be well advised to
accept the offer made by the prosecution
to plead guilty to one count of bookmaking
NOW WHILE HE STILL CAN!

GEORGE

(exiting)

Yes sir ... yes sir ...

FINGER

And while you're out there, send in whoever's
next!

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

GEORGE

153

crossing to Hamburger in the jury box under the watchful eye of Second Deputy.

GEORGE

(to Moon as he
passes)

Your turn, Jack. Have fun.

(to Hamburger)

Tom ... we have a little problem.

MOON

(to Harry)

Don't worry, guy. I know exactly
what I'm doin'.

CUT TO

INT - FINGER'S CHAMBERS - DAY

FINGER

154

He's wearing his judge's robe now but isn't wearing any shoes or socks.

FINGER

(the picture of
politeness)

Well well well, if it isn't Mr. Moon ...

(shuffling through
his files)

... you must be here on ... People ...
versus ...

MOON

Fink.

FINGER

(finds the file)

Yes. People versus Fink. Thirty
seven counts of showing obscene
pictures to the public. Oh yes, how
could I forget. Alright ... Jack,
isn't it? ...

MOON

Yes sir.

FINGER

... Alright, Jack ... what's your
pleasure?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

154

MOON

You mean what does the defense want to do, Your Honor?

FINGER

Yeah, Jack.

MOON

Set the case for trial.

FINGER

(bursts out laughing)

That's ... that's ... funny ... Jack ...
I better ask Mr. Duck ...

(to Duck)

I assume the State of California is willing to make a reasonable offer ... right, Mr. Duck?

DUCK

(clears his throat)

Yes, Judge Finger, I've discussed this case at great length with my colleagues in the district attorney's office. My colleagues and I have examined the evidence for and against the People in minute detail. As a result thereof, we have concluded that in the interest of judicial economy, to help alleviate the burden of the court's heavy calendar, but with guarded hesitancy -

FINGER

WHAT THE HELL'S THE OFFER

DUCK

Plead and refer.

FINGER

Plead and refer. Good offer.
Excellent offer. Plead guilty to one count, dismiss the other thirty-six.

(to Moon)

Okay, Jack? I don't mean to hurry you but we're running a little late today ...

CONTINUED

MOON

No

FINGER

What'd you mean no?

MOON

Not okay.

(silence)

The defense rejects the offer.

(silence)

Set the case for trial.

FINGER

(screams)

STOP SAYING THAT!

MOON

Sorry, Judge.

FINGER

(pacing)

Why do you keep saying that? I worked so long and hard to clear our calendar. The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court praised me. Wait a minute, Mr. Duck. How could I be so stupid? Counsel here knows something about the case that we don't.

(to Moon)

Right, counsel? You know something we don't. What is it? Tell us. What's your defense?

MOON

Listen, I ain't tellin' my defense ...

FINGER

Then make a counteroffer!

MOON

No can do, Your Honor. My client hasn't authorized me to make a counteroffer.

FINGER

Well get out there and get authorized!

MOON

My client will plead guilty to nothing!
Do you hear me, Judge? NOTHING! SET
THE LOUSY CASE FOR TRIAL!!!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

154

FINGER

(after a long
silence)

I can see you don't want to talk this case over ... kick around ways to dispose of it ... no, you just want to waste everybody's time with mindless costly trials. That's all.

(shuffling papers)

I hope you and your precious client are familiar with Rule 22E.

MOON

Sure.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

HARRY

155

still seated.

DEPUTY

156

comes out of Finger's chambers.

DEPUTY

Judge's goin' on the record. Come here, Fink.

Harry stands and walks to Deputy. Raul stops banging on his typewriter and gets his docket book. Reporter picks up his stenotype machine.

CUT BACK TO

INT - FINGER'S CHAMBERS - DAY

FINGER

157

FINGER

When is the first available trial date?

RAUL AND REPORTER

158

enter. Raul has his docket book open.

RAUL

We're pretty open, Your Honor.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

158

FINGER

What about tomorrow?

RAUL

Tomorrow? Well ... well, I would have to notify the commissioner to ... to call up a jury -

FINGER

This case will go to trial tomorrow.
(to Reporter)
On the record. Is the defendant -

DUCK

(anxiously)

Excuse me Your Honor but I just wonder if tomorrow will give the People of the State of California enough time to get out their subpoenas, have their witnesses -

FINGER

THIS CASE GOES TO TRIAL TOMORROW, COUNSEL!

DUCK

Yessir.

FINGER

Is the defendant in or out of custody?

MOON

(enjoying all this)

He's out, Your Honor, on his own recognizance ... Your Honor released Mr. Fink on his -

CLOSE ON FINGER

159

FINGER

He was out, counsel.

HARRY AND DEPUTY

160

standing in the doorway

FINGER

(continuing)

Let the record show defendant is present with counsel, defendant's own-recognizance status is revoked and bail is set at \$25,000.

BACK ON FINGER

161

FINGER
 (continuing, to
 Moon)
 Now he's in!

DISSOLVE TO

INT - COURTHOUSE HOLDING TANK - DAY

HARRY

162

talking through the bars to Moon:

HARRY
 (a nervous wreck)
 These people want my neck. I can
 see that. They want my neck.

MOON
 (fluffing his
 pocket handkerchief)
 You're probably correct, Harry. How
 do you like the suit?

HARRY
 So I think we should take their deal.
 Yeah, we should take their deal. I've
 changed my mind, Mr. Moon. Tell them
 I'll plead guilty to the one count.
 Tell them I'll take their deal.

MOON
 (trying to get
 the handkerchief
 right)
 You don't want to do that, Harry.

HARRY
 I don't? Yes I do. Why don't I?

MOON
 Because you'll get three years if
 you do that, Harry.

HARRY
 (coming apart)
 I'D RATHER DO THREE YEARS THAN A HUNDRED
 AND ELEVEN YEARS!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

162

MOON

But I'm tellin' you, guy, you ain't gonna do a hundred and eleven -

HARRY

I'M TELLIN' YOU THESE PEOPLE WANT MY NECK!

Deputy appears, unlocks the tank, handcuffs Harry and leads him off during the following:

MOON

Harry! Get a grip on yourself, fella! You're about to enter a crowded court of law!

HARRY

Oh God ...

MOON

Listen to me. You're not gonna do a hundred and eleven years, you're not gonna do three years, you're not gonna do one year.

HARRY

(exiting)

How do you know?

MOON

(shouting)

BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA WIN THIS TRIAL,
HARRY ...

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

DUCK STANDING AT THE PODIUM

163

ineptly questioning MRS. PINKERTON seated alone in the jury box.

DUCK

Have you ever had an affair with a police officer that ...
(looks at his papers)

ANGLE ON MOON

164

seated at the defense table next to Harry, exchanging looks and signs with Gretchen seated in the front row. The audience

CONTINUED

section is filled with prospective jurors. Moon points to Duck and holds his nose. Gretchen nods her head yes.

CONTINUED

DUCK
... that ... that ...

PINKERTON
I should tell you, Mr. Duck, I'm a
law and order person ...

DUCK
... that left a bad taste in your
mouth?

PINKERTON
No, like I say, I'm a law and ...

TIGHT ON HARRY TAPPING MOON ON THE SHOULDER

165

Moon turns his attention from Gretchen and says

MOON
What is it, Harry?

During the following whispered conversation between Moon and Harry, Duck in BG is reading Mrs. Pinkerton, and Mrs. Pinkerton is answering, humdrum questions like, "You think you can be fair to the prosecution?" and "Will you put aside any feelings of pity for the defendant?"

HARRY
Exactly what are our chances.

MOON
Chances of winning?

HARRY
That's right.

MOON
What do you mean by "winning," Harry?
Do you mean getting found not guilty
of all thirty seven counts?

HARRY
(solemnly)
Yeah.

MOON
(blowing a kiss
to Gretchen)
Zilch.

HARRY
What?

BACK ON DUCK

166

finished reading his questions.

DUCK

Thank you, Mrs. Pinkerton.
(to Finger)
Pass for cause.

HARRY

(to Moon)

What?

FINGER

Peremptory challenge with the defense.

TIGHT AGAIN ON HARRY AND MOON

167

MOON

Mrs. Pinkerton.

HARRY

What'd you mean zilch!

FINGER

(to Pinkerton)

You're excused, Mrs. Pinkerton ...

(to Raul, as

Pinkerton exits
jury box)

... Call another name.

RAUL

Harrison Horn!

MOON

I mean we're not shooting for thirty
seven not-guilty verdicts.

HARRY

Why not?

MOON

No way we could get thirty seven not-
guilty verdicts. No way Harry.

ANGLE ON HORN

168

He comes forward, passes Gretchen, sits where Pinkerton was
sitting.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

168

HARRY
(frantically)
What the hell are we shooting for
then?

MOON
For something we can get.

HARRY
What?

ANGLE ON FINGER

169

FINGER
Mr. Duck?

DUCK
No questions.

FINGER
Mr. Moon?

BACK TIGHT ON HARRY AND MOON

170

Moon stands.

HARRY
What the hell are we shooting for!

MOON
Watch.
(crossing to Horn)
At the end of this trial, Mr. Horn,
Judge Finger will instruct you that
Mr. Fink is entitled to the individual
verdict of each juror.

HORN
Uh-huh.

MOON
That means you're supposed to decide
this case for yourself. You're not
supposed to be influenced by the
decision of other jurors - even if
other jurors favor a different verdict.
Can you do that, Mr. Horn?

HORN
Sure.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

170

MOON

In other words, Mr. Horn, a hung jury.

DUCK

(jumps to his
feet)

Objection!

FINGER

Sustained!

MOON

(triumphantly)

No further questions! The defense
accepts Mr. Horn.

(crosses to his
seat)

FINGER

(to Duck)

Peremptory with the prosecution.

As Duck studies his notes, Harry asks Moon

HARRY

So what happens if we have a hung
jury?

MOON

Either Duck dismisses the charges
or he starts over. But if he
starts over he has to go back
to square one - have another
Deal Day, pick another jury,
have another trial ... Catch on,
guy? We win the case by wearing
the creep down. See where we're
goin'?

DUCK

(to Finger)

Challenge Mr. Horn.

HARRY

Yeah, to prison.

CUT TO

EXT - SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

A BLACK SCREEN

170A

We hear the sound of a running projector. FADE IN ON Lingerie Salesman with his display case crossing the front porch and ringing the bell. A bronze plate next to the door says EPSILON DELTA XI. We see this scene projected on a portable screen. Same for Scenes 175A, 175B, 175C, 175F, 175G, 175H and 176A.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

MILLER AND THE ELEVEN OTHER JURORS IN THE BOX

171A

watching the portable screen.

GRETCHEN

171B

in the front row, watching the movie along with the rest of the courtroom spectators.

DUCK OPERATING THE PROJECTOR

172

trying to look as negative as he can.

MOON AND HARRY AT THE DEFENSE TABLE

173

Moon is trying to look as blase as he can. Moon turns and looks at Jurors.

MOON'S P.O.V. OF JURORS

174

Miller is smiling a little at what he's seeing on the screen.

MOON

175

nervously smiling a little too. He turns back to the screen.

CUT TO

EXT - SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

THE SCRUBWOMAN

175A

standing in the door listening to Lingerie Salesman deliver his pitch.

REVERSE ANGLE ON LINGERIE SALESMAN 175B
 He finishes his pitch and smiles ear to ear.

BACK ON SCRUBWOMAN 175C
 She slams the door in his face.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

MILLER AND OTHER JURORS 175D
 watching the movie, laughing.

MOON 175E
 watching Jurors, laughing.

CUT TO

EXT - SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

THE THREE COEDS 175F
 coming up the steps, carrying books, etc. They meet
 Lingerie Salesman on the porch. He starts his pitch
 on them. They giggle. Then Scrubwoman flings opens
 the door, comes out and tries to push Salesman down
 the steps but Coeds come to his rescue, hold back
 Scrubwoman and steer Salesman inside the house.

CLOSE ON SCRUBWOMAN SCOWLING 175G

CUT TO

INT - SORORITY HOUSE DAYROOM - DAY

COEDS 175H
 entering with Salesman. They all cross, Salesman sits
 on the couch, opens his display case and passes around
 his line.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

MILLER AND OTHER JURORS 175J
 watching the screen.

MOON 175K
 watching Jurors.

ANGLES ON GRETCHEN, FINGER 176

CUT TO

INT - SORORITY HOUSE DAYROOM - DAY

SALESMAN AND FIRST COED 176A

He starts to help her off with her dress. This is the same scene as Scene 42C.

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON MILLER 177

Now his expression is blank. All Jurors' expressions are blank. As we pan the courtroom, we see Finger and Duck looking foreboding.

MOON AND HARRY 178

looking over at Jurors.

FULL ON JURORS 179

They start to look somber at what they see on the screen.

BACK ON MOON AND HARRY 180

They start to look somber at what they see in the jury box.

ON DUCK 181

at the projector, looking brighter.

JURORS 181A

looking dark and negative at what they see on the screen.

TIGHT ON HARRY AND MOON 182

HARRY

We should have taken that deal. This trial is a big mistake. Tell Duck I'll take his deal. I'm serious.

MOON

(turning to the screen)

I'm afraid we can't do that.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

182

HARRY
 Why can't we? What're you talkin'
 about?

The film ends and starts flapping in the projector. Duck
 in B.G. hollers.

DUCK
 Lights!

MOON
 (to Harry)
 Miramar Beach Municipal Court Rule
 22E, Harry.

HARRY
What'd you mean?

MOON
 See, guy, once the trial starts, deals
 are prohibited. If you wanted to plead
 guilty now it would have to be to all
 thirty-seven counts.

CUT TO

INT - OCEANFRONT BAR - DAY

DR. GLASS

183

all suited-up, having lunch with Moon and Gretchen. Music
 group is playing in b.g.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

183

GLASS

I showed Californians pictures that explicitly depicted the same sexual activities that the films and magazines in your case depict.

MOON

(taking notes)

And that's how you were able to determine contemporary community standards.

GLASS

Precisely.

GRETCHEN

You mean ... you would walk up to a strange house ... knock on the door ... and when the lady opened it ... you would wip out your stack of pictures?

GLASS

(grabs Gretchen's knee)

I would say, "Howdy ... "

CUT TO

INT - COURTROOM - DAY

GLASS IN THE WITNESS STAND

184

GLASS

(continuing, but very serious)

... my name's Jonathan Glass and I'm a clinical psychologist at the Center for Sexual Response Therapy in Pasadena. Would you like to participate in a study we are conducting." I visited almost 1500 California households. If the respondent was agreeable, I would explain the study, show my pictures, ask certain questions and record the respondent's answers.

REVERSE ANGLE ON MOON AT THE PODIUM

185

As Glass testifies, INTERCUT REACTIONS of Jurors in the box, Gretchen in the audience and Finger behind the bench.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

185

MOON

What questions would you ask, Dr. Glass?

GLASS

Questions fashioned from the tests for obscenity laid down by the courts, Mr. Moon. I asked people, for example, whether the material appealed to prurient interests.

MOON

What percentage of people stated sexually explicit material appealed to their prurient interests?

GLASS

Eighteen.

MOON

What did the rest of the people state?

GLASS

(producing a
computer print-
out)

Let's see. Thirty-nine percent stated it did not. Forty-three percent had no opinion.

ANGLE ON DUCK

186

furiously taking notes, trying to keep up.

MOON

(rapidly)

So thirty-nine plus forty-three or eighty-two repeat eighty-two percent of the people did not state they felt sexually explicit material appeals to prurient interests. Is that -

DUCK

(writing)

Wait a minute ...

MOON

187

enunciating each word:

MOON

Eighty two percent of the people of California do not feel sexually explicit material appeals to prurient interests. Is that correct, Dr. Glass?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

187

GLASS

Yes.

MOON

Now - moving on - did you actually view the films and magazines in this case?

GLASS

Yes.

MOON

Do you have an opinion, based on your study of contemporary community standards, whether the films in this case are obscene?

GLASS

I do.

MOON

What is your opinion?

CLOSE ON GLASS

188

He turns to Jurors and says

GLASS

The films and magazines in this case are not obscene.

(Scene 188 can dissolve to Scene 191 if the following - which incidentally is from the transcript of a real trial - is deemed unsuitable for broadcast.)

BACK ON MOON

189

MOON

(crossing to his seat)

Finally, Doctor, is there anything in the literature or your experience which indicates films like these ever hurt anyone?

GLASS

No.

MOON

(sitting)

No further questions.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

189

Mr. Duck? FINGER

ANGLE ON DUCK

190

He has a thick book open.

DUCK
Are you saying these movies are
not harmful?

GLASS
I don't know what you have there, Mr.
Duck, but in 23 years as a clinical
psychologist, I've never seen data
linking sexually explicit material
with criminal activity or mental
illness.

DUCK
I see.

GLASS
But I'll be glad to look at what you
got there.

DUCK
Ah, just answer my questions, Dr.
Glass.

(leaving his book
crossing to window)
Do you happen to recall the movie
about the lingerie salesman?

GLASS
The lingerie salesman?

DUCK
Yes!
(rapidly)
The movie about the man from the
lingerie company that goes to a
sorority house and seduces three
young coeds and a scrubwoman! Am I
refreshing your memory, Dr. Glass!
Are you sure you viewed these movies,
Dr. Glass!

GLASS
Yes, yes, I did. I remember ...
yes ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

190

DUCK

Suppose that movie was seen by a man
with a small penis!

GLASS

Suppose ... suppose it was ...

Duck doesn't respond. He's looking out the window. Moon reaches across and closes Duck's book to see the cover. It's entitled THE ART AND CRAFT OF CROSS-EXAMINATION.

GLASS O.S.

Exactly what are you driving at?

DUCK

Oh, please. Come now. You're a psychologist.

Glass doesn't respond.

DUCK

You know that seeing a big penis,
like that lingerie salesman had,
could give a man with a small
penis an inferiority complex ...

(getting close,
bearing in)

... or is the famous Dr. Jonathan
Glass of Pasadena saying that an
inferiority complex is not harmful!

GLASS

I don't think the lingerie salesman's
penis was that big.

DUCK

(triumphantly,
oblivious to the
guffaws)

Thank you, Dr. Glass! No - further -
questions!

DISSOLVE TO

RAUL

191

standing by the door to Finger's chambers, another day.

RAUL

Miramar Beach Municipal Court is
again in session. Honorable William
Finger presiding.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

191

Finger emerges, takes his chair and addresses Jurors.

FINGER

Ladies and gentlemen, we have reached the time in this case to hear closing arguments.

TIGHT ON MOON AND HARRY

192

As Finger continues in b.g. with something like, "You are again admonished that statements by counsel are not evidence and are not to be regarded as such. At the conclusion of argument, I will instruct you on the law.... "

MOON

(to Harry, brashly)

The case is in the bag, Harry. We're gonna hang the jury.

HARRY

(cynically)

Sure we are.

MOON

(studying Jurors)

For all intents and purposes this case is over, baby.

FINGER

(concluding his admonition)

... Proceed, Mr. Duck.

ANGLE ON DUCK

193

He has all the magazines and films piled on the prosecution table. As Duck crosses to the podium and puts down his prepared speech, we see Moon in b.g. gesturing to Gretchen.

DUCK

Members of the jury.
(looks out the window)

Mr. Fink's magazines and movies are criminal magazines and movies. Why do I say that? I say that because ...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

193

DUCK (CONTINUED)

(looks at his
prepared speech)... because ... I can't read my own
writing ...(snickering from
some of the Jurors)

MOON

194

frowning, beaming.

DUCK

... Mr. Fink's magazines and movies
clearly show people engaged in crimes
against nature and the State of California.

MOON

(whispers to
Harry)Don't you see, Harry? He's blowing
his own case. My God is he awful!

HARRY

(perking, inter-
ested)Is he? Yeah ... I think he is. He
is ...

MOON

Of course he is. Between his incom-
petence and Dr. Glass' brilliance ...
we can't lose, baby.

BACK ON DUCK

195

DUCK

Now you may wonder why the State of
California didn't call its own Dr.
Glass to testify. I'll tell you why.
The State of California doesn't need
to call a Dr. Glass because these ma-
gazines and movies speak for themselves.
Now our fine friends Mr. Moon and Dr.
Glass would have us believe they are not
obscene. To which I say baloney ...

BACK ON MOON AND HARRY

196

MOON

(to Harry)

To which I say this jury ain't gonna
hang. Change what I said before, guy.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

196

HARRY
It ain't gonna hang?

MOON
No, this jury's gonna reach a verdict ...

HARRY
(beaming)
Yeah ...

MOON
(exuberant)
A not guilty verdict, Harry!

BACK ON DUCK

197

glowering at Moon and Harry. He turns to Jurors and says

DUCK
Now 'course I realize this case is
a BIG JOKE to Mr. Moon and his client ...

MOON
(jumping to his
feet)
Objection!

FINGER
On what ground, Mr. Moon?

MOON
On what ground? He's not allowed
to make a statement like that to
the jury during argument. Improper
argument, Judge. That's what ground.

FINGER
Well you were beaming ...

MOON
What?

DUCK
They've been beaming and giggling
ever since I began my argument.

MOON
Giggling?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

197

FINGER
(chuckling)
Gentlemen, please ...

DUCK
(to Jurors)
I saw them, ladies and gentlemen.

MOON
Hey! What is this?

FINGER
(angrily)
CAN IT, COUNSEL! Another remark
like that and you'll be in contempt
of court!

MOON
(bristling)
Well I object!

FINGER
Well your objection's overruled!

MOON

197A

turns around and looks at Gretchen.

GRETCHEN

197B

shakes her head in disgust.

MOON AND HARRY

197C

Moon sits down. Duck proceeds with a vengeance to Jurors in b.g., but we only catch snatches and pieces such as, " ... Ninety-four pounds of criminal filth in Living Color! ... Movies like these are the same as cocaine! ... LSD! ... heroin! ... "

MOON
(stewing)
... Lousy lying punks ... They're
puttin' the screws to us, Harry ...
I wasn't giggling ... that punk
prejudiced the jury against us!
I'll kill that punk DA!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

197C

HARRY

(charged)

Hey Mr. Moon, take it easy, willya!
Just let the stupid creep hang him-
self!

MOON

They're tryin' to railroad us ...

HARRY

(almost panicky)

God, forget about it - forget about
it ... I think he hurt himself ...
I think we got this jury. Calm
down -

MOON

I'll tell you right now, Harry. That
lunatic up there behind the bench has
always hated my guts! ...

ANGLE ON FINGER

198

watching Duck with relish, as Duck rants to Jurors.

DUCK

... We're told by the defense that
people pay millions of dollars annually
to purchase these magazines and movies ...

ANGLE ON DUCK

199

as he walks over to Moon and Harry

DUCK

(continuing)

Do you have any idea how much cocaine,
LSD and heroin people purchase annually?

MOON

(jumps to his
feet, fiercely
to Finger)

I didn't know this was a dope case!
I thought the charge was showing
obscene pictures to the public!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

199

DUCK
 (standing next
 to Moon)
 What's that supposed to be? Another
 objection?

MOON
Yes!

FINGER
 (enjoying)
 Overruled.

MOON
 May I be heard?

FINGER
 No. Proceed, Mr. Duck.

DUCK
 (under his breath
 to Moon)
 Stop grandstanding for our friend on
 the front row.

MOON
 (pushing Duck)
 How's that?

HARRY
 This is unreal.

FINGER
 Don't do that! ... Don't you do that
 in my courtroom!

MOON
 (pushing Duck
 toward Jurors)
 Say again, punk? ... say again? ...

Duck suddenly lets go an ear-splitting, shrieking battle
 cry and dives at Moon.

FINGER
 (to Deputy)
 Restrain them! Restrain them!

Deputy tries to pull them apart but goes flying into
 Reporter, landing on his stenotype machine. So much for
 the record. All hell breaks loose.

DUCK AND MOON 200

wrestle into the prosecution table and the magazines and movies fly every which way. Finger is screaming.

DEPUTY 201

takes out his MACE canister and sprays Moon and Duck as they roll over and over on the floor but he starts coughing and gagging himself and Moon and Duck keep fighting.

MOON 202

crashing into a large bookshelf. Four hundred lawbooks come raining down. They keep fighting.

DUCK 203

swings the California state flag at Moon but Moon wrestles it from him and throws it through a window.

MORE FIGHTING 204

Moon is winning. The courtroom is a shambles. In a final act of violence, Moon heaves Duck into the vacated jury box ... where he comes to rest.

DISSOLVE TO

MOON 205

seated at the defense table where we left him in Scene 17. Miller is reading

MILLER
The People of the State of California,
plaintiff ...

MILLER 206

MILLER
... versus Harry Fink, defendant.
Verdict.

MOON AND HARRY 207

MILLER
(continuing)
We the jury in the above-captioned
case find the defendant ... Harry
Fink ...

ANGLE ON DUCK 208

MILLER
... of the charge of showing obscene
pictures to public ...

MOON AND HARRY 209

MILLER
... as alleged in count one of the
complaint ...

BACK ON MILLER 210

MILLER
... not guilty.

MOON AND HARRY 211

look at each other. Dead silence. Then Miller says to
Finger,

MILLER
You want me to read all of them,
Your Honor?

FINGER
You bet.

PAN COURTROOM 211A

as Miller reads the verdicts.

MILLER
Verdict. We the jury find the defendant
Harry Fink of the charge of showing obs-
cene pictures to the public as alleged
in count two of the complaint not guilty.
Verdict. We the jury find the defendant
Harry Fink of the charge of showing obs-
cene pictures to the public as alleged
in count three of the complaint not guilty.
Verdict. We the jury find the defendant
Harry Fink ...

FADE OUT Miller and BRING UP sounds of glasses tinkling,
people talking ... and

DISSOLVE TO

INT - MOON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MOON, HARRY AND GRETCHEN

212

at the bar drinking. Music playing in b.g.

MOON

It takes years of schooling to be a lawyer, Harry, so what you have to learn - not just you, guy, but everybody - you have to learn to listen to your lawyer. That's very very important. Listen to your lawyer. Do what he says. And you'll be alright. Understand what I'm saying, guy?

HARRY

It's still unreal.

Moon turns to Gretchen and clicks glasses with her.

MOON

What'd y' need, sweetheart?

GRETCHEN

(smiling)

Nothin', you silver-tongued devil.

DOLLY BACK AND ACROSS the room to show who else is at Moon's party. Miller's there ... and the rest of the jurors.

CUT TO

EXT - MOON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

THE SAME L.S. AS SCENE 125 - SURF ROLLING IN AND CRASHING ON THE DESERTED BEACH 213

Superimpose "THE END" title, hold, then slowly

FADE OUT

ROLL END TITLES

214