

12/16/85

TO HEIR IS INHUMAN

An Original Screenplay

By

EDWARD MURPHY

FIRST DRAFT
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Dear Sid/Sammy ...

Here is the first draft of the third of the three features I have written over the past nine weeks. It uses substantially the same locations, sets and actors as NIGHT OF THE LEOPARD and UNTIL DEATH DO US PART, but unlike those two films, here I want to make a film that would work, minus the skin and splatter, as a pilot for a prime time network TV series as well as a theatrical feature. The name of the TV series would be DIAMOND & GOODFRIEND and would be an Agatha Christie type format about a young rich aerobics teacher who teams up with an ex-cop to form a private detective agency. Their first adventure entitled TO HEIR IS INHUMAN shows how they meet and sets up the series.

JK

FADE IN

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Establishing (stock) shots of New York. Aerial shot of city. East River. World Trade Center. Central Park. Times Square.

EXT. STREET

An American Express truck speeds down Broadway passing x-rated movie houses and adult bookstores, and screeches to a stop, double parked, in front of a place with a sign that says:

THE GREAT SHAPE COMPANY
AN AEROBICS BOUTIQUE

DRIVER exits truck with a package and walks toward the entrance.

INT. GYMNASIUM

MARGO GOODFRIEND, 26, very pretty, great shape, is leading a small aerobics class of women all ages, shapes and sizes inside a cavernous gymnasium. ANGLES on the sweating bodies. MUSIC ends. Margo is fresh and energetic but her class for the most part is ready to collapse.

MARGO

Okay, okay, I get the message.
Five minute break.

Ladies applaud and do collapse. Margo grabs a towel and sees the American Express driver heading toward the office.

MARGO

Hi. I'll take that.

DRIVER

Are you Mrs. Margo Goodfriend?

MARGO

In person.

DRIVER

American Express package. Sign here.

As Margo signs, driver glances around.

DRIVER
This your place?

MARGO
It sure is.

DRIVER
Didn't this used to be
Schwartzknocker's Gym?

Margo looks at the package and her eyes light up.

MARGO
Yep, that was my father.

DRIVER
I knew him. All the big name
boxers trained here. Your dad
died recently, right?

MARGO
Yes. I made the flashy
changes.

DRIVER
(looks around)
Great Shape. Slick name. How's
business?

MARGO
A new thing takes time. In
case you're interested, we're
forming a coed evening class.

DRIVER
Hey I'll give that some
thought.

Driver exits eyeing Margo's assistant, JEANETTE,
another great shape.

MARGO
Jeanette?

JEANETTE
Yes?

MARGO
Would you take over?

JEANETTE

Okay.

Margo hastens to her office.

INT. MARGO'S OFFICE

Margo closes the door and sits on the couch across from her desk. She opens the package and takes out a video cassette with a note that says PLAY ME and a Pan Am airplane ticket. She laughs slightly, kisses the cassette, inserts it in her VCR and turns on the connected TV.

TV SCREEN

GEORGE, 40, handsome, relaxed, enters FRAME smoking a cigarette. He's well dressed - tropical silk shirt, white slacks, white shoes - quite dapper.

GEORGE

Margo, my sweet precious
darling, we are going to meet
in paradise for a second
honeymoon! I have made
arrangements for the two of us
on the jungle Island of Mara
Bora in the Philippine Sea. I
am really sorry my work has
kept me away during the past
months but I have a lot of
exciting things to tell you. A
roundtrip firstclass air ticket
is enclosed. Use it! I can't
wait to see you and kiss your
sweetie breasts!

REVERSE ANGLE

MARGO

GEORGE, YOU NUT!

TV SCREEN

GEORGE

I love you, darling, very much.

He lets go a disarming smile and fades out.

MARGO

shakes her head with a big grin and looks at the
ticket.

EXT. HOUSTON - DAY

Establishing (stock) shots of Houston. Skyline. Astrodome. Big homes in wealthy suburb Melville Park.

EXT. MANSION

Beautiful mansion on a street of mansions.

INT. BEDROOM

CLAIRE REVEL, 34, blonde, beautiful, getting laid in a large king size bed. Decor is The Rich & Famous school. Claire's lover is a stud named RICARDO, 22. STEREO blasting. Claire climaxes. Ricardo rolls off.

RICARDO

Did you enjoy it?

CLAIRE

Ricardo, do me a favor. Don't ask me if I enjoyed it each time we make love. Okay? Didn't it sound like I enjoyed it?

RICARDO

Yes.

CLAIRE

They why do you have to ask me?

Claire gets out of bed, crosses to a table and pours herself a glass of scotch straight up. As she drinks, a KNOCK on the bedroom door.

CLAIRE

What is it, Guadalupe?

GUADALUPE (O.S.)
A package for you, ma'am.

CLAIRE
Come in.

Door opens and the maid GUADALUPE in uniform enters with a small package just like the one that Margo got. Guadalupe hands the package to Claire.

CLAIRE
There's no return address.

Claire opens the package and takes out the cassette and ticket.

RICARDO
What is it?

CLAIRE
I don't know. It says "play me." I got a sneaky suspicion it's from Jack.

Ricardo frowns. Claire puts the cassette in a recorder under the TV.

GUADALUPE
Will there be anything else, ma'am?

CLAIRE
No thank you.

Guadalupe exits. Claire turns on the TV and recorder.

TV SCREEN

George comes on:

GEORGE
Claire, my sweet precious darling, we are going to meet in paradise for a second honeymoon! I have made arrangements for the two of us on the jungle Island of Mara Bora in the Philippine Sea.

REVERSE ANGLE

CLAIRE
It is Jack! How neat!

RICARDO
(offended)
I would prefer that you play
this after I am gone.

CLAIRE
(watching the screen)
Oh shut up.

EXT. LAS VEGAS - DAY

Establishing (stock) shots of Las Vegas. Aerial shot
of The Strip. Desert Inn. Golden Nugget. Downtown.

EXT. STREET

CAMERA TILTS up the Wells Fargo Bank Building.

INT. HALLWAY

Sign door says:

MUSTANG GOLD MINES, INC.

INT. SARAH'S OFFICE

SARAH CHAPMAN, 36, brunette in stylish business suit
glancing at her Pam Am ticket, watching George/Jack
on her TV. Max, Sarah's dog, a huge vicious looking
Doberman Pinscher, is seated at her feet. The gold
nameplate on her desk says SARAH CHAPMAN, PRESIDENT.

TV SCREEN

George/Jack.

GEORGE/JACK
I am really sorry my work has
kept me away during the past
months but I have a lot of
exciting things to tell you.

REVERSE ANGLE

Sarah picks up the phone and punches a number.

SARAH

(to phone)

Tillie? I want you to reschedule this Friday's board of directors meeting. I'm going to the Philippines.

(grins)

Yes, Murray and I are going to have another honeymoon...

(glances at air ticket)

I don't know, probably a couple weeks.

(hangs up)

TV SCREEN

GEORGE/JACK

I love you, darling, very much.

REVERSE ANGLE

SARAH

(to TV)

I love you very much, Murray.

Sarah stops the cassette with her remote controller. Max looks up at her.

SARAH

You want to come too, Max?

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

Establishing (stock) shots of Los Angeles. Downtown, the Coliseum, Paramount Studios, Hollywood and Vine.

EXT. APARTMENTS

CAMERA TRACKS apartments and DOLLIES IN on HARRY DIAMOND, 44, on his porch seated in front of his typewriter.

CLOSE

Harry typing as he talks.

HARRY

Out, Charlie! Come out of there with your hands up, or I'm coming in! And if I do, you're a deadman! Understand, Charlie? Cut to interior bedroom night. Charlie. Go screw yourself, lieutenant!

His door chimes RING.

HARRY

Interruptions ... interruptions ...
(hollers)

WAIT A MINUTE!

(typing)

If you want me out so bad, come in and get me! Pan over to Lillian still tied up in the corner. Who's at my door?

Harry gets up and goes inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM

He crosses to the door and opens it to reveal EMILY USHER, a trim 71.

HARRY

Emily! How are you? Is my rent due?

EMILY

Yes but that's not why I came. I want to ask you a favor.

HARRY

Anything your heart desires. Come in, dear.

Emily enters. She has a cassette like the other ladies received.

EMILY

I don't have one of those recorders. Can you play this for me?

Harry takes it.

HARRY

What is it? A porno movie?

EMILY

I don't think so. I think Elliot sent it to me.

HARRY

The elusive Mr. Usher?

EMILY

He is away a lot, isn't he, but it's the nature of his work.

HARRY

What is it he does?

EMILY

He sells to the U.S. military bases. Liquor, cigarettes - that kind of thing.

Harry crosses to his tape recorder and TV.

HARRY

Now you sure this isn't a porno flick?

EMILY

(gamely)

Maybe it is.

Harry pushes the PLAY button.

TV SCREEN

George/Jack/Murray.

GEORGE/JACK/MURRAY

Emily, my sweet precious darling, we are going to meet in paradise for a second

honeymoon!

REVERSE ANGLE

EMILY
That's Elliot!

HARRY
So that's him. How about a
beer?

Emily nods her head. Harry continues to watch as he crosses to the kitchenette and gets two bottles of Coors out of the fridge.

TV SCREEN

GEORGE/JACK/MURRAY/ELLIOT
A roundtrip firstclass air
ticket is enclosed. Use it! I
can't wait to see you and kiss
your sweetie breasts!

FULL

Emily bursts out laughing. Harry winces, pours her beer and turns off the TV.

EMILY
What'd you think?

HARRY
(clears his throat)
Good looking dude.

EMILY
Is that it?

HARRY
Well, you know, I'm a little
surprised. I thought he was
... more your age.

EMILY
Elliot was a friend of Tom's
but I had never met him. He
came around about six months
after Tom passed away. He had
been abroad and didn't know Tom
died. He took me to lunch at
Charlie Brown's. One thing led

to another and we got married.
(drinks)

HARRY
So when are you leaving?

EMILY
(looks at ticket)
I don't think I can go.

HARRY
Why not?

EMILY
Because I'm afraid to get on an
airplane. I've never flown.

HARRY
Oh, Emily, don't be silly.
Did you know that your chances
of dying in an automobile
accident are seven hundred
times greater than dying in an
airplane crash?

EMILY
I've heard that but I don't
think I believe it.

HARRY
Come on! It's true! Flying is
the safest way to travel.
(drinks)

EMILY
You make it sound okay.

She thinks a minute then smiles.

HARRY
Does that mean you're going?

EMILY
It means I've got an idea.

HARRY
Oh-oh.

EMILY
Harry, why don't you come with
me?

HARRY
Come with you?

EMILY

Yes. I don't want to fly alone. I think if you came with me, I won't mind flying so much. It'll be my treat.

HARRY

I don't know, Emily. What's Elliot going to think?

EMILY

Oh you two will get along famously.

HARRY

Why did he send you an airplane ticket? Doesn't he know you're afraid to fly?

EMILY

No. I never told him. Oh, Harry, I won't be able to go unless you go with me. Please? You don't have anything to do except write those scripts, and you can bring your typewriter and do that in the Philippines!

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

A Pam Am 747 touches down at Manila International Airport.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Harry and Emily walking and talking. She looks chipper in spite of the long trip. Harry suffering from jet lag. He carries his typewriter.

EMILY

Are you okay?

HARRY

I'll be okay as soon as I get my second wind. Long flights always did get to me. I'm surprised you're doing so well. You sure you aren't faking?

EMILY

Are you kidding? I feel like a schoolgirl. Are you glad you came, Harry?

HARRY

Yeah but the first thing I plan on doing when we get to that island is going to sleep.

EMILY

Not me. I'm out to enjoy every minute of this trip and knowing Elliot, he'll keep both of our schedules full. Were do we go now?

Harry looks around and spots the Philippine National Railroad information counter.

HARRY

I guess over there. The next leg of our trip is by train.

EMILY

Sounds fascinating. I can hardly wait.

They get in line behind a woman. DOLLY AROUND to reveal her to be Margo Goodfriend.

CLERK

Your ticket is okay, Mrs. Goodfriend.

RAILROAD CLERK hands Margo back her ticket.

MARGO

How long do I have before my train leaves?

CLERK

About one hour, ma'am.

MARGO

That's good. I have time to call New York. This trip is a test to see if my aerobics studio can run itself.

Clerk smiles, Margo walks off, Emily steps forward.

EMILY

Hello. We're taking the train to Pangaffu. I have a ticket for myself and I would like to purchase one more for my pooped friend.

EXT. RAILROAD TRACK - DAY

Philippine passenger train approaches CAMERA. Both sides of track thick jungle.

INT. TRAIN CAR

Harry by the window asleep. Emily reading a paperback. Margo is seated across the aisle. She watches Emily. Emily feels her eyes and looks up. Margo smiles.

MARGO

Isn't this a coincidence?

EMILY

I beg your pardon?

MARGO

I just said it's a coincidence. We were on the same plane from Los Angeles.

EMILY

You are quite observant. It's so sweet of you to mention it.

MARGO

I wish I had been sitting next to you on that flight. I never can sleep on airplanes. I can tell you're the talkative type like me - but I can't say the same about your friend.

Harry opens his eyes and glances over in her direction. Margo smiles at him. Emily notices and looks at Harry.

EMILY

This nice young lady was on the

same flight from Los Angeles.
Isn't that interesting?

HARRY
(salutes)
Hi there.

MARGO
Hi yourself. Welcome back.

HARRY
Never could keep my eyes open
on a train. Something about
the sound of the wheels on the
tracks.

EMILY
(to Margo)
He's been so overworked
recently I don't blame him for
trying to sleep.

MARGO
Are you from L.A.?

HARRY
Isn't everybody?

MARGO
Not me. I'm from New York.

HARRY
The Big Apple.

MARGO
Do you ever get there?

HARRY
Not unless I can avoid it.

EMILY
(to Margo)
Harry is a retired detective
from the Los Angeles Police
Department.

MARGO
He looks too young to be
retired.

EMILY
He had to retire early because

he was in a shootout. Now he's taken up writing.

MARGO
Glad to know you, Harry. I'm Margo.

EMILY
And I'm Emily.

MARGO
You're not a retired cop too, are you?

EMILY
Goodness gracious no.

HARRY
Emily's a real estate tycoon.

MARGO
(to Emily)
What brings you to the Philippines?

EMILY
To visit my husband. He's a salesman here. What brings you?

MARGO
To visit my husband too.

EMILY
(grins)
Is your husband a salesman too?

MARGO
No, he works for the Government.

Train is slowing and Harry looks out the window.

HARRY
Hey it looks like we're arrived at Dah Bah Dah Bah Doo!

EMILY
(to Margo)
So nice talking to you, dear.

MARGO
Yes. Good luck during your
stay here.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

A massive jam of jeepneys, motorcycles, fruit vendors, taxis, limos, beggars, kids, water buffalo, travelers, families and chaos. Harry and Emily standing under a sign that says PANGAFFU STATION, looking both directions.

EMILY
(to Harry)
You look for Elliot that way
and I'll look this way.

POV

Margo also looking around.

FULL

Harry crosses to Margo.

HARRY
Well hello again. Waiting for
a taxi?

MARGO
Maybe. I don't really know.

HARRY
Maybe we can give you a lift
when our car gets here.

MARGO
Thanks but I'm not going into
town. It's nice of you to ask
though. Where are you headed?

HARRY
A place not on the travel
posters. Mara Bora Island.

Her smile fades somewhat.

MARGO
Another coincidence. That's
where I'm going.

Emily materializes.

EMILY
Really? Oh that's wonderful.

DRIVER (O.S)
Mara Bora Island!

The three of them look off.

POV

A DRIVER standing on the running board of a large colorful jeepney holding high a sign that says MARA BORA ISLAND.

FULL

Emily crosses to him. Harry and Margo follow.

EMILY
Are you looking for a Mrs. Usher?

DRIVER
Yes ma'am. Come with me. I take you.

MARGO
How about a Margo Goodfriend?

DRIVER
Yes ma'am.
(looks at paper)

HARRY
This must be the local limousine service.

Driver begins loading their luggage on the jeepney's roof. Harry helps Emily and Margo into the back.

MARGO
I always say nothing like going native.

Driver gets in and drives off into the crush.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

MUSIC SCORE over ANGLES on the Jeepney carrying Harry, Margo and Emily, bouncing over the streets of Pangaffu City.

EXT. WATERFRONT

Fisherman sorting out their catches. Jeepney pulls up and stops. Driver hops out and begins removing the luggage from the roof. Harry helps out Margo and Emily.

EMILY

(to driver)

What have you brought us here for?

DRIVER

My cousin take you on his boat to Mara Bora.

Cousin is transferring luggage to his boat.

HARRY

(to cousin)

I hope you steer a boat better than your cousin does that psychedelic chariot.

Cousin grins and nods and laughs and continues loading the luggage on his boat.

DRIVER

(to Harry)

My cousin does not well speak English. Okay, everybody on boat.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Continue SCORE over ANGLES on boat plowing through the choppy sea. Emily, Margo and Harry feel the exhilarating wind which in the tropics can only be felt at sea. Cousin at the helm shooting the Americans big grins every time one looks his way.

HARRY

(shivering)

You'd never know we were

practically on the equator.

MARGO

I love this wind! Tell me more about yourself.

HARRY

Well, after they made me retire, I took a class at UCLA on screenwriting and the rest is history.

MARGO

What do you mean?

HARRY

(dryly)

I haven't sold a script yet.

MARGO

(laughs)

You mean I'm not sitting next to the next Joseph Wambaugh?

HARRY

I wish you were.

(looks off)

Land ho!

POV

Mara Bora Island about three miles ahead.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Boat on the beach. Cousin, and servants dressed in native costume unloading luggage. Margo wringing out her skirt from wading through the surf. Harry holding his shoes and socks with his pants rolled up.

EMILY

I don't think these people speak English either.

(to servant)

Do you know Mr. Elliot Usher?

The servant, a teen-age boy, grins and keeps unloading obviously not understanding what Emily said. The servants look like one family: a husband, wife, two boys, three girls, a son-in-law, a baby, a

grandmother and a grandfather.

HARRY

(to Margo)

I guess that's where we're going.

She looks up.

POV

A guest house, in the distance, on top of a hill.

MARGO (O.S.)

I wonder how we get there?

REVERSE ANGLE

HARRY

Either they're gonna be extra friendly and carry us on their backs, or we're gonna walk.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

Continue SCORE over ANGLES on Margo, Emily and Harry walking up a trail winding through triple canopy jungle. Brilliant flowers. Magnificent trees. Exotic birds. It does look like paradise. Servants carry the baggage.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

Margo, Emily and Harry arrive at the guest house.

HARRY

I got to start working out.

EMILY

(looking off)

Oh for a minute I was worried we'd be the only people here.

CLAIRE AND SARAH

Claire Revel and Sarah Chapman seated under an umbrella playing cards, eyeing the new arrivals. They both have drinks. Max, Sarah's dog, eyes the new arrivals too.

CLAIRE

Looks like a couple more have arrived.

SARAH

Who's the man? I thought the men weren't supposed to arrive until Sunday?

CLAIRE

Maybe he's the older woman's hairdresser.

(to Margo)

Hi, I'm Claire Revel and this is Sarah Chapman.

MARGO

Hello. I'm Margo Goodfriend, this is Emily Usher and this is Harry Diamond.

SARAH

(to Harry)

I think you're early, Mr. Diamond. They said the men were supposed to arrive on Sunday.

HARRY

I never got the word.

EMILY

You mean my husband, Elliot, is not here? Oh goodness.

MARGO

Not here?

CLAIRE

(to Margo)

Do you play bridge?

MARGO

Yes.

CLAIRE

How about you, Mr. Diamond?

HARRY

It's been a while. I'm a better poker player. Does anybody play poker?

MING LING (O.S.)

Mabuhay.

They turn.

REVERSE ANGLE

MING LING, 28, long legs, streaming jet black hair, and a beautiful face is standing in the doorway to the guest house. She looks like the stewardess in the Singapore Airlines commercials.

MING LING

Are you Mrs. Usher and Mrs. Goodfriend?

MARGO

We sure are.

MING LING

We have been expecting you. Come in.

Margo, Emily and Harry enter the guest house.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Ming Ling crosses to a reception desk. Margo, Emily and Harry follow.

MING LING

And who would the gentleman be?

EMILY

He's my friend, Mr. Diamond.

MING LING

Oh, we did not expect Mr. Diamond.

HARRY

I don't take up much space.

MING LING

No problem, sir. We have many rooms in the guest house.

MARGO

What is this nonsense about the men not arriving until Sunday?

MING LING

I must play you our video cassette.

Ming Ling leads Margo, Emily and Harry to a Sony TV hooked to a Betamax. Ming Ling turns on the machine.

MING LING

Please sit down.

Margo and Emily sit.

TV SCREEN

EVA EVILE, 29, blonde, beautiful, comes on the screen:

EVA

Welcome to Mara Bora Island, a unique resort experience. Lucky wives and sweethearts invited by video cassette arrive during the week and are pampered until Sunday when the men arrive, and romance in paradise really begins. In the meantime, ladies, just relax and enjoy yourselves. Let us wait on you hand and foot. Take advantage of our 24-four hour massage service, uncrowded beach and breath-taking triple canopy jungle. Swim, go anywhere for a walk, or just loaf and think of the special man who made all this happen to fortunate little old you.

FULL

Margo, Ming Ling, Harry, Emily.

MARGO

What is today? I lost track when we crossed the international date line.

MING LING

Today is Tuesday.

MARGO

So we have five days until our husbands arrive. Try not to get too bored, Harry.

HARRY
 Hey not to worry. I brought
 my trusty typewriter.

MING LING
 I will show you all to your
 quarters.

Margo, Emily, Harry follow Ming Ling up the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY

At the top of the stairs, a door across the hall says
 STAIRS.

HARRY
 More stairs?

MING LING
 No, those stairs lead to the
 attic.

HARRY
 Where's our rooms?

MING LING
 This way.

Group follows Ming Ling. CAMERA DOLLIES IN on door
 that says STAIRS. We hear the latch turn, and the
 door cracks open. DOLLY IN CLOSE on
 George/Jack/Murray/Elliot watching the new arrivals
 walk down the hall. He wears a pleased expression on
 his handsome face.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - NIGHT

Margo, Claire, Sarah seated on stools at a bamboo bar
 setup on the porch. Harry behind the bar playing
 bartender. Emily in a chaise lounge. Ming Ling
 standing near the door. Claire is in her cups.

CLAIRE
 None of our husbands told us we
 would get here before them. I
 guess they were told not to
 tell the wives that.
 (to Ming Ling)
 Is that the way it works, Ming
 Ling?

MING LING
I don't know, ma'am.

CLAIRE
(whispers to Margo)
She doesn't know much, does she?

MARGO
(giggles)
What does your husband do, Claire?

CLAIRE
Jack? Jack is an archeologist.

MARGO
Really?

CLAIRE
Yes, his specialty is the Chang dynasty. This last dig, which is in Northern China has been going on for over a year. I don't know what to do with myself when's he gone.

EMILY
That's fascinating.

CLAIRE
Not really. He doesn't make any money. That's why he married me.

EMILY
I don't believe that.

CLAIRE
I shouldn't complain though. Sarah's husband's a painter.

MARGO
(to Sarah)
Oh I'm interested in art.

SARAH
Murray's been working in Java
on a series of tropical bird
paintings.

CLAIRE
(whispers to Harry)
She owns a gold mine.

MARGO
Murray ...

SARAH
Murray Chapman.

MARGO
I think I know him.

SARAH

Really?

MARGO

Yes, did he used to paint nudes?

SARAH

I think so. Before I met him.
Before the birds.

MARGO

I think I may have met him at a
cocktail party in an art
gallery down in the Village.

SARAH

It's possible.

MARGO

Do you have a picture of him?

SARAH

(goes in her purse)

No but I have the video
cassette of him inviting me
here. I brought it with me.

MARGO

Oh I'd like to see it.

CLAIRE

(takes her drink)

This is a good time to move the
party inside. The mosquitos
are getting a little out of
hand.

HARRY

I agree.

Sarah, Harry, Claire take their drinks and head
inside.

MARGO

(to Emily)

Come, Emily.

EMILY

I'm a little tired, dear. I think I caught some of Harry's jet lag.

(stands)

I'll see it another time. Now I would like to go to my room.

(to Ming Ling)

Do you think I could have a tuna fish sandwich and a glass of milk sent to my room, dear.

MING LING

Yes ma'am.

MARGO

Emily, you're going to get fat.

EMILY

It's all right. Elliot told me he wants me to put on weight.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Harry and Claire with drinks position themselves in front of the TV where Sarah turns on tape recorder and pushes eject.

SARAH

I don't know how to work this thing.

HARRY

Want me to do it?

SARAH

Would you?

Harry crosses to Sarah and takes the cassette.

SARAH

(to Margo)

When it comes to things mechanical I'm useless.

MARGO

Me too.

HARRY

We got a problem, ladies.

SARAH
What's the matter?

HARRY
This machine's a Betamax
and this cassette's a VHS.

MARGO
Oh darn.

CLAIRE
(to Harry)
Can we watch television then?

SARAH
Where do you think you are,
Claire, Houston?

CLAIRE
They don't have television
here?

HARRY
(looking through cassettes)
No, but what about a movie?

CLAIRE
What've you got?

HARRY
We have our choice between
"Attack of the Killer
Tomatoes," "Bruce Lee in New
York," and "Super Bowl '78."
What's your pleasure?

Claire, Margo and Sarah go "ugh."

CLAIRE
How about another rum and coke.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - DAY

Margo, Claire and Sarah seated at a table in the patio eating breakfast of red eggs, mango and fried rice. Servants keeping everybody's plate filled with food, and glass filled with pink champagne. Claire is wearing a brief bikini under a loose fitting short terry cloth robe.

CLAIRE
(to Margo)
Do want to go swimming with me
today, Margo?

MARGO
Sure.
(to Sarah)
What about you, Sarah?

CLAIRE
I asked her already. She
doesn't like the sun.
(drinks)

SARAH
It ages the skin.

Harry enters wearing Bermuda shorts, Hawaiian shirt,
camera, sandals - the complete vacationer ensemble.

MARGO
(to Harry)
How did you sleep?

HARRY
Like a log. How about you?

MARGO
Great.

HARRY
Hello, ladies.

CLAIRE AND SARAH
Hi.

HARRY
(sits)
What's on the menu?

A servant fills Harry's glass with champagne

MARGO
Red eggs.

CLAIRE
And they are delicious.

HARRY
Yeah, they look familiar. They
used to put them out as bar

snacks on Tudo Street in Saigon
in my days in Vietnam.

(drinks)

Where's Emily?

MARGO

She's not down yet.

Ming Ling enters and looks ashen.

CLAIRE

(to Ming Ling)

What's the matter?

MING LING

It ... is Mrs. Usher.

HARRY

What is it?

MING LING

I knocked and there was no
answer, so I peeked in her
room. She ...

HARRY

What?

MING LING

She is not moving. I think
that she is dead.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

CLOSE on Emily's face, glassy-eye stare, very dead.

REVERSE ANGLE

Harry, Margo, Claire, Sarah, Ming Ling.

MARGO

What'd you think happened to
her?

HARRY

I don't know.

CLAIRE

Do you think it was a heart
attack?

HARRY

I'm not a doctor but I would like for one to look at her.

(to Ming Ling)

Is there a doctor on the island?

MING LING

No sir.

CLAIRE

Is there anybody on this island besides us?

MING LING

Just the servants, ma'am.

Harry looking at her tray and dishes. Part of a tuna fish sandwich remains.

HARRY

What did she order from the kitchen?

MING LING

Tuna fish sandwich and milk.

MARGO

This is horrible!

Harry smelling the glass which still has milk in it.

CLAIRE

Maybe she was poisoned. You should never drink the milk here.

SARAH

How does it smell, Mr. Diamond?

HARRY

I don't know. It doesn't smell sour or bad.

(to Ming Ling)

Do you have a telephone?

MING LING

No sir.

HARRY

Is there any on the island?

MING LING

No sir. This is the only house on the island.

CLAIRE

Really Then how often does that boat run between the island and the mainland?

MING LING

Only when it brings guests here, ma'am.

CLAIRE

In other words, Sunday?

HARRY

(angrily)

In the meantime what are we supposed to do with Mrs. Usher?

MING LING

(tears welling)

I don't know, sir. Bury her, sir.

Ming Ling exits and starts to cry.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Harry and Margo walking on the beach.

HARRY

I feel like it's my fault.

MARGO

What do you mean?

HARRY

If it wasn't for me, she wouldn't have come here.

MARGO

We don't know that it was food poisoning. Maybe she had a stroke or a heart attack. You know she could have died if she stayed

in Los Angeles.

HARRY

I'm gonna miss her when I go back. We became instant friends the day I rented that apartment. It's hard to explain. With some people you just hit it off right away. Know what I mean?

MARGO

Sure. Same feeling I got when I met you.

HARRY

No kidding?

MARGO

No kidding.

HARRY

(looks off)

Who's that?

POV

Claire sunbathing on a raft gently bobbing in the calm sea about 100 yards out.

MARGO (O.S.)

Mrs. Revel.

REVERSE ANGLE

HARRY

That's what you ought to be doing. This is your vacation. Don't let what happened ruin it for you.

MARGO

I just feel bad. I can't help it. I'm like that.

HARRY

I wish there was some way of notifying Emily's husband. It's gonna be awful when he gets here Sunday.

MARGO

Do you know him?

HARRY

No, I never met him.

Suddenly there is an o.s. explosion ...

FAAAVVOOOOOOMMMMMM!

The raft and Claire Revel are blown to smithereens. Water, wood, flesh and bone rain down on the surf.

HARRY

What the hell?!...

MARGO

My God ... where's Mrs. Revel?

Harry and Margo run toward the scattered debris.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Servants carry off Claire's remains in a large plastic Hefty trash bag on a stretcher. Harry, Margo, Sarah and Ming Ling watch.

MING LING

The boy says raft must have bumped Japanese mine.

HARRY

A Japanese mine?

MING LING

Yes sir. He says every once in a while one is found. Ten years ago his brother-in-law was killed by one.

MARGO

This is ridiculous! Two people are dead! What the hell is going on around here?

MING LING

I don't know, ma'am.

MARGO

I must tell you, Ming Ling, you don't know a hell of lot.

HARRY

(to Ming Ling)

Who owns this place, Ming Ling?
Who is your employer?

MING LING

Mr. Falstaff, sir.

HARRY

Does he own this island?

MING LING

I don't know, sir. I just started two weeks ago. You are my first guests.

HARRY

Where is Mr. Falstaff now?

MING LING

I don't know, sir. Maybe he is in Manila.

HARRY

Is he an American?

MING LING

I think so. I never saw him.

HARRY

How did you get hired?

MING LING

There was an ad in the Manila Times. I sent my picture and

resume. Before I was a stewardess with Philippine Airlines. He called me and interviewed over the telephone.

MARGO

He interviewed you over the telephone?

MING LING

Yes. Then he called me back and offered me the job. He sent all my instructions and money by messenger.

HARRY

So we're the first party that ever stayed here.

MING LING

Yes. He said it was a new idea for a resort experience.

MARGO

We're trapped here.

SARAH

Until Sunday.

HARRY

Until Sunday at least.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Harry at the desk in his room. Margo standing over him, watching him. His suitcase is open. His typewriter there. Various items are spread out on the desk including a 25 caliber Beretta automatic pistol and several things from the kitchen and bathroom like vinegar, salt, soy sauce and rubbing alcohol. He has constructed a makeshift optical device out of his magnifying glass, an exposed light bulb and other odds and ends. He has a nose dropper and is dropping a solution on a flake of tuna fish on a glass plate.

HARRY

Keep talking. When was the last time you saw him?

MARGO

The last time I saw George was six months ago when he left on assignment.

HARRY

How long has he been a CIA agent?

MARGO

Oh, a long time. I think ten or twelve years.

HARRY

Do you know who his supervisor is, or where he reports?

MARGO

I don't know how that works. He told me that he can't talk about what he does. You don't think anything happened to him, do you?

HARRY

No, I just want to get as much information as I can. Where did you meet him?

MARGO

I met George at Maxwell's Plum. That's a singles bar over on the East Side. We started dating. I was still kind of spacy about losing my dad. We hit it off and after four or five months we decided to get married. I wish he was here already.

Harry running his finger down a beatup black notebook.

MARGO

What's that?

HARRY

This is my little black book. I used it when I was on the LAPD. It has all sorts of miscellaneous information useful to a cop.

Harry carefully places the glass slide with the treated tuna fish under his optical device.

HARRY

If I would have known that I was going to be testing substances for poison, I would have brought the proper equipment.

(looks into optical device)
Very interesting. God damn!

MARGO

What is it?

HARRY

I was able to make a solution of sulfur trioxide which I just treated Emily's leftover fish with. Take a look through this.

Margo takes a look.

POV

Magnified yellow crystals

MARGO

What am I looking at?

FULL

HARRY

Arsenic trisulfide.

MARGO

What does that mean?

HARRY

Emily's tuna fish was laced with arsenic.

MARGO

Are you sure?

HARRY

They're yellow crystals. I don't know what else they could be.

(beat)
I think the vacation's over.
Let's go tell Sarah.

EXT. CLIFF - DAY

Sarah walking along a cliff high above the waves crashing on the rocks below. Max lifts his leg and pees. Sarah walks ahead of him. Max finishes and catches up. Sarah sits down on a log. Max sniffing around. Sarah reaches in her pocket and removes her tube of coke with the little spoon dangling from the cap. She unscrews the cap, dips the spoon in the white powder, brings up a tab, inserts it far in her left nostril and snorts.

INTERCUT

Max sniffing through the foliage.

SARAH

Dips the spoon in the white powder, brings up another tab, inserts it in her right nostril and snorts. The expression of exhilaration floods her face.

FOLIAGE

Max finds fresh meat - two large steaks. He begins eating.

SARAH

Feeling more effects of the cocaine. She looks at the ocean and grins crazily.

FOLIAGE

Feet moving through the foliage.

SARAH

Dips in the coke again and gives her left nostril a booster. Now she really gets a rush.

MAX

chewing, swallowing chunks of steak.

SARAH

stands and walks closer to the edge. A man is behind her.

CLOSE

on Sarah's eyes alive with cocaine.

FULL

The man rushes at her from behind. She starts to turn around but he catches her in the waist and shoves her off the cliff.

MAX

looks up then continues gobbling the meat.

ANGLES

on Sarah plunging to the rocks and ocean below.

FULL

George/Jack/Murray/Elliot looks down in the direction Sarah plunged, lights a cigarette, inhales and walks back into the foliage.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Light rain falling. In f.g. Sarah's moon-lit dead body sprawled on a large blood-stained rock. Every few seconds a wave surrounds its base and moves her right hand a little. In b.g. Harry, Margo, Ming Ling, a knot of servants and Max just standing there watching it.

MARGO

(to Harry)

You don't think she slipped?

HARRY

(shaking his head)

I think she was pushed. I think she was murdered which leads me to believe you're next on their list.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - NIGHT

Rain falling in torrents. Lightning and thunder.

INT STAIRWAY

We are looking down the stairs at a closed door. Suddenly ... FWWAAAAMMMMMMMMMM! And then ... FWWAAAAMMMMMMMMMM!... and the door and Harry come crashing in. It is the door that says STAIRS that leads to the attic. Harry, wearing shoulder holster, gun drawn, shines his flashlight up the stairs and cautiously starts climbing them with Margo right behind him. MUSIC SCORE over ANGLES on the two of them moving up. At the top is another door. Harry reaches down and slowly creaks it open.

INT. ATTIC

Harry and Margo emerge into a dark attic. They cautiously proceed forward. Very quiet except for the rain outside. More lightning and thunder. They reach another door. Harry guides Margo to one side and tries it. It is locked. He steps back, cocks his foot and kicks ... FWWAAAAMMMMMMMMMM!... and dashes inside.

INT. STOREROOM

No one is in there. Harry turns on the light. Just furniture covered with white sheets

MARGO

(points)

There.

A bottle of arsenic is sitting on a table.

HARRY

Don't touch it. I want to get fingerprints.

Harry and Margo cross to the table. On the table are papers, video cassettes, driver's licenses, credit cards and a bottle of arsenic.

HARRY

What do we have here?

Harry holsters his Beretta and sorts the ID with his

pen.

INSERT

California driver's license. Name is Elliot Usher and picture is George/Jack/Murray/Elliot.

MARGO

That's my husband! That's George!

FULL

They look at the other driver's licenses. One is a Texas license and the other a Nevada license.

HARRY

Here he is as Jack B. Revel.
And here he is as Murray Mark
Chapman.

MARGO

Oh God ...

HARRY

I hate to tell you but I think
all you women married the
same dude.

Margo is aghast.

MARGO

Where's ... Where's George ...
Goodfriend 's ...

HARRY

I don't know. There's just
those three. Look at this.
He's got American Express cards
... look, different checks.
This guy has completely
different sets of identity! I
never saw anything like it!

MARGO

What's it all about, Harry? Or
I think I can guess.

HARRY

Apparently what he did was he
married you and the other three
women for your money. Now he's
in the process of killing you
off so he can go back to the

States and collect his inheritance.

MARGO

I don't even have a will.

HARRY

That's all the better for him. You have no children so he would get everything you own, particularly your real estate in New York City. Even if you had a will, you couldn't disinherit him because he's your spouse.

MARGO

(looks off)

George!

REVERSE ANGLE

George/Jack/Murray/Elliot standing in the doorway with a cigarette in his mouth, a 22 rifle in his hand, and a ten-gallon can of gasoline at his feet. He seems just as relaxed as he was on the video cassette.

GEORGE

Hi, Margo. I'm sorry that I can't shoot you and get it over with but I've got to make your death look accidental like the others just in case they come down here asking the servants questions which I doubt very much will happen but you can't be too careful.

He starts throwing the gasoline all over the floor and the furniture.

MARGO

George, you're insane, you're wacko!

GEORGE

I wouldn't call thirty one million dollars wacko, would you, Mr. Diamond? I listened to your explanation of my motive, and it's correct. I estimate my total inheritance

from Margo and the other three
will be thirty one million
after taxes

HARRY
Why don't we just all forget
this ever happened, George?

INTERCUT

Sarah's dog, Max, coming up the steps.
FULL

GEORGE
Too much money at stake here,
Mr. Diamond.
(throws gasoline on Harry)
Would you like to know what I
had planned for you if you
hadn't been so nosy?

HARRY
I couldn't guess.

GEORGE
I was going to put a
poisonous snake in your bed.
(throws gas on Margo)

Max appears in the doorway and snarls. George turns.
Harry kicks the rifle out of his hand. George slams
the gas can in Harry's face and jumps out the window
... feet first through the glass ... CRRRAASSSHHHH!

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

George sails down through the rain and hits the ground
with a THUMP and splash.

INT. STOREROOM

Harry's face bleeding, he staggers to the window and
fires ... BAAAAAMMMMMMM!

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

George running in the rain.

INT STOREROOM

HARRY
Stay right there! Watch where

he goes!

Harry dashes out. Max at his heels.

INT. STAIRWAY

Harry dashes down the stairs.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

CLOSE on George panting, running.

INT. STOREROOM

Margo:

MARGO
THERE HE GOES! HE'S RUNNING
DOWN THE TRAIL!

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

Harry and Max heading for the trail. Harry fires ...
BAAAAAMMMMMMM!

EXT. TRAIL

George running down the triple canopy trail that
leads up from the beach.

HARRY

chasing and shooting ... BAAAAAMMMMMMM! ...
BAAAAAMMMMMMM! ... BAAAAAMMMMMMM!

EXT. CAVE

George runs in a cave.

INT. CAVE

George climbing down rocks. SOUNDS reverberate off
the walls.

EXT. CAVE

Harry follows.

INT. CAVE

George running

INTERCUT

Harry chasing him. Max can't navigate the slippery rocks. Vampire bats flutter in excitement above. Harry runs SNAPS his pistol - he's out of ammunition. George running through brackish water.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE

Margo comes running out past Ming Ling and servants watching. Margo heads down the trail.

INT. CAVE

George reaches a crocodile nest. Twenty crocodiles not moving. A vine is positioned waiting to be used. This is obviously George's emergency escape route. George swings Tarzan-style over the vicious animals. George lands on the other side and keeps moving.

HARRY

reaches the crocodiles and has no vine. They look like they're asleep. Harry gingerly starts wading past them. They are asleep. But when Harry's just clear, the biggest one, a 25-footer, CRASHES in the water after him, jaws open. Harry turns on the steam, makes it up on some rocks, and keeps going.

EXT. BEACH

George exits cave at water level runs out over rocks and climbs down into an anchored small boat with outboard motor. Harry exits cave in pursuit. George furiously pulling the wire trying to start the motor. Harry running out over rocks. The motor turns over. Harry arrives and grabs George by the shirt. As boat pulls away, Harry pulls off George's shirt but George sails away. Harry watches then turns around. Margo runs up to him standing there in the rain holding George's shirt.

MARGO

You okay, Harry?

HARRY

(sadly)

He got away.

They look off. You can just hear George's outboard grow fainter and fainter in the dark night.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Seabirds feasting on clams. PAN UP the beach to Margo and Ming Ling looking out across the Philippine Sea. Harry is studying George's shirt. Servants seated, standing in b.g.

MING LING

The boys say we may see a fisherman.

MARGO

Where do those people come from?

MING LING

They live in Pangaffu. I was instructed to give them a month's wages to come here and work at the guest house.

MARGO

We could be here forever.

HARRY

What kind of material is this shirt?

Harry hands Margo the shirt. She squinches it with her fingers.

MARGO

I think it's Thai silk. Yeah, it is. There's no label.

HARRY

I noticed that too. If a garment is exported, I would imagine it has to have a label, right?

MARGO

I would think so.

HARRY

More than likely he bought this shirt in Thailand. Did he ever mention going to Thailand?

MARGO

Never. He was especially vague about where he'd been or where he went on his so-called Government business. Sure Government business!

MING LING (O.S.)

HEY! BOY! BOY!

MARGO

(looks off)
What's that?

POV

A boy in an outrigger about two miles out casts his fish net.

REVERSE ANGLE

Margo and Harry both on their feet.

HARRY

HEY! YO! LOOK HERE!

MARGO

YOO-HOO! HEY, KID!

BOY

spreading his net. Eventually he looks in the direction of the cries of help.

POV

Harry, Margo, Ming Ling, servants on the beach hollering and waving and jumping.

MARGO

HE SEES US, HARRY, HE SEES US!

HARRY

(beckoning)
COME HERE! COME HERE!

REVERSE ANGLE

Boy smiles, pulls in his net, starts his little 2-horsepower outboard motor and put-puts for the beach.

HARRY AND MARGO

MARGO
What a relief!

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Sign says MANILA POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

INT. POLICE STATION

Harry in slacks and sportshirt and Margo in white dress sitting across the desk from Inspector RAMOS in uniform. Harry and Margo are looking at a blowup of one of George's driver's license photographs. Pictures of Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos hang on the wall.

RAMOS
Ming Ling passed her lie detector test. She was not in on the plot.

MARGO
Will you need our presence any longer here in the Philippines?

RAMOS
Not really, Mrs. Goodfriend. The murder charges have been lodged. We've distributed your husband's picture to all the patrolmen in Manila and all the provincial police stations. The on-site investigation has been filed by the Pangaffu Constabulary. We must wait now until something turns up. We appreciate all the help you've given us but at this point you two may as well return to the United States.

HARRY
If there's anything else I can do, Inspector, just give the word.

RAMOS
It has been my pleasure working

with a retired member of the
Los Angeles Police Department,
Detective Diamond.

HARRY

The pleasure has been mine

RAMOS

(stands)

I have your addresses in the
States. If either of you are
needed for anything, I will
contact you.

MARGO

Thank you. Goodbye.

Harry and Margo sadly walk away from Ramos's desk.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

The ubiquitous jam of jeepneys, motorcycles, fruit
vendors, taxis, limos, beggars, kids, water buffalo
and chaos that goes on 24 hours a day outside of
train stations and airports in the Philippines.

INT. AIRPORT COFFEE SHOP

Harry and Margo seated at a table. Harry's
typewriter on the floor at his feet. Both are
looking at their cups of coffee, not speaking. Air
conditioned and quiet. A waitress tries to refill
Harry's cup but he indicates no.

MARGO

You know, Harry, it just isn't
right.

HARRY

What?

MARGO

George - or whatever his name
is - is literally going to get
away with murder. Let's face
it.

HARRY

This is not the U.S.

MARGO

Tell me about it.

HARRY

At least when we get back we can alert the estates of each woman and prevent him from collecting any inheritance like he planned on doing.

MARGO

How many more people are going to die? He's a walking death machine! He should be brought to justice, Harry! It isn't right!

Neither says anything for a moment then Harry looks at his watch.

HARRY

I better get on that airplane or it's gonna leave without me.

MARGO

(manages a smile)

Oh, sure.

Harry grabs his typewriter, leaves a tip and they exit.

INT. AIRPORT

Harry and Margo walking and talking. CAMERA TRACKING.

HARRY

When's your flight?

MARGO

Tomorrow morning. Direct to Kennedy. The polar route.

HARRY

What will you do when you get back to New York?

MARGO

I don't know. I think I'll give up the Great Shape Company. I've been getting some real tempting offers to sell the building. I don't

have any specific plans. Stay away from East Side singles bars. File for a divorce. Doesn't that sound exciting? What about you?

HARRY
Keep banging away at the typewriter and hoping somebody makes one of my scripts into a movie.

MARGO
Well that sounds exciting.

HARRY
It isn't really.

Margo stops walking.

MARGO
Harry.

Harry stops and turns.

HARRY
What?

MARGO
I wanna hire you to find him! Don't you think we owe that much to Emily and the others?

HARRY
Don't throw good money after bad, Margo.

MARGO
No, I want to. I really do. I think you're a terrific detective.

HARRY
I don't want to take the case.

MARGO

Why not?

HARRY

A lot of reasons. First of all a dude like him is gonna be almost impossible to find because he uses a lot of different identities. Second, even if we thought he would stick to one identity, I wouldn't even know where to start looking.

MARGO

Sixteen years on the police department, and you don't know where to start? I don't believe that.

HARRY

Hey that was in Los Angeles. This is the Orient. This is like being on the moon.

MARGO

You were here before.

HARRY

Yeah as a soldier, not as a cop.

MARGO

I would think that it's basically the same the thing.

HARRY

Well, maybe it is to some extent but ...

(looks at her)

Besides I don't wanna take your money, Margo.

MARGO

But you agree, don't you, that we ought to try to catch the bastard?

HARRY

Yeah.

MARGO
Well damn it let's do it! If
you don't wanna take my money,
all the better!

HARRY
Well, wait a minute. What
about expenses?

MARGO
I'll pay expenses.

HARRY
You will?

MARGO
Yeah and to cut expenses, I'll
be your assistant. Instead of
you working for me, we'll be
... like partners.

HARRY
Partners?

MARGO
Diamond and Goodfriend!

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Taxi approaches CAMERA.

TAXI

Harry and Margo in the backseat. Outside the windows
more sights and sounds of the city of Manila.

HARRY
I think we can safely assume he
returned here.

MARGO
This is really the only
direction you can go, right?

HARRY
So he's either still here in
Manila or he's not.

MARGO
Sounds logical.

HARRY

But the chances are that he's not. Right? I mean I wouldn't hang around here, would you?

MARGO

No. You're right.

HARRY

He knows we would eventually make it back, and even if we didn't stay and look for him ourselves, we would alert the authorities.

MARGO

So in all probability, he's gone. Damn it!

HARRY

(beat)

So if he's not here, where did he go?

MARGO

(beat)

What're you thinking?

HARRY

I don't think he went back to the States. I think he went anywhere but back to the States.

MARGO

Anywhere is a big place.

HARRY

More than likely he would have gone someplace relatively safe. If it was me, I would stay here in the Orient, at least for the next couple months.

EXT. HOTEL

Taxi pulls up and stops in front of the Manila Hotel. Uniformed doorman opens the back door.

TAXI

Margo going through her purse for the fare.

MARGO

Maybe he went Down Under - to Australia.

HARRY

No, that's precisely the kind of country he would stay away from. He would go to a place that doesn't ask questions like Hong Kong or Macao or Singapore or ...

MARGO

What?

HARRY

Bangkok! Of course! The place is wide open! It's the perfect place to disappear and he's apparently been there!

MARGO

Sure, that's where he got his shirt!

HARRY

(to driver) _____ Let's check it out.
Do you know what airlines fly to Bangkok?

DRIVER

Yes sir. Philippine Airlines and Thai Airways.

HARRY

Take us to Thai Airways right away!

Taxi pulls away leaving the doorman in the lurch.

EXT. THAI AIRWAYS - DAY

Taxi pulls up and stops in front of the Thai Airways office.

TAXI

Harry and Margo in the backseat.

HARRY
Okay, you got everything
straight, partner?

MARGO
I think so.

HARRY
I'll meet you back at the
hotel.

Harry exits taxi. Kids trying to sell him lottery
tickets.

MARGO
One more question.

HARRY
Yeah?

MARGO
How do we know what name he'd
be traveling under?

HARRY
Our best bet is your name,
Goodfriend. Remember? That
was the one set of ID we didn't
find. Chances are he had it on
him.

MARGO
Or maybe it's his real name.

HARRY
Could be.
(to driver)
Take my friend to Philippine
Airlines.

MARGO
You know the one thing
that I got from my relationship
with George that I like is the
name.

HARRY
What was your name before you

married him?

MARGO
I'll never tell.

HARRY
That bad, huh? See you at the
hotel.

Taxi speeds off and Harry goes into Thai Airways.

INT. THAI AIRWAYS

Harry goes up to the counter. THAI AIRWAYS CLERK, a clean-cut young man in white shirt and tie, comes over.

CLERK
May I help you, sir?

HARRY
Yes, this is an emergency. My name is Doctor Diamond. I'm an infectious disease specialist. I'm looking for a patient of mine. He left Manila before I could advise him that he has AIDS and there's a good possibility he took a Thai Airways flight to Bangkok. I'd appreciate it if you would check your passenger lists for the last week and see if he did? His name is George Goodfriend.

INT. PHILIPPINE AIRLINES - DAY

Margo is seated with her shoes off in a swivel chair next to a bank of IBM mainframe computers. A high-speed printer spews out reams of perforated paper. PHILIPPINE AIRLINES CLERK, another clean-cut young man, steals glances of Margo's shapely legs as he talks to her.

MARGO
So I can't tell you how shocked I was when I returned to our hotel and discovered his bags were gone.

CLERK

It really amazes me how low
some men will stoop, Mrs.
Goodfriend.

MARGO

(sigh)

I should have got to know him
better before I eloped with him.

CLERK

(looking at printout)

Are you sure that he flew
Philippine Airlines?

MARGO

I think so. Just like I think
that he went to Bangkok but I
have to know for sure so I can
go after him.

CLERK

Of course. Well if he did, our
computers will know. In the
meantime, can I get you
something to drink?

MARGO

A San Miguel beer would go just
nice.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Taxi pulls up and stops in front of the Manila Hotel.
Margo gets out.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Harry in undershorts sitting in a chair eating a club
sandwich watching TV. On TV an "I Love Lucy" rerun.
Knock on door.

HARRY

(calls)

Wait a minute.

He puts on a robe and opens the door to reveal Margo.

MARGO

Hi!

HARRY

Hi. I didn't have any luck.

MARGO

I did!

HARRY

You did?

Margo pulls computer paper from her bag.

MARGO

Okay, here it is. George Goodfriend was on Flight 101 to Bangkok day before yesterday. Can you believe that!

HARRY

Fantastic! After you sell your gym, you ought to think about opening a detective agency!

MARGO

I am!

HARRY

(to phone)

Would you get me the United States Embassy... Yes, I'll hold.

MARGO

Question.

HARRY

What?

MARGO

What happens once we catch him?

HARRY

(grins)

You've already got him captured.

MARGO

We are going to catch him!

HARRY

Okay. When we catch him, I slip a pair of handcuffs on him, we get on an airplane, and we fly to Honolulu where we turn him over to the police.

MARGO

Is that legal?

HARRY

Not at the moment. But we're gonna make it legal. That's what I'm doing now.

(to phone)

This is Harry Diamond. I'm a detective from Los Angeles. I'd like to speak to the duty officer... Yeah, I'll hold.

MARGO

Excuse my ignorance but how are we gonna do that?

HARRY

We're gonna get a warrant for your husband's arrest.

EXT. EMBASSY - DAY

American flag in b.g. In f.g. small metal sign near the gate says:

EMBASSY OF THE UNITED STATES
MANILA, PHILIPPINES

INT. EMBASSY CONFERENCE ROOM

Hands pressing out words on a stenotype machine. DOLLY BACK to reveal Margo giving his deposition before a consular OFFICER. Harry seated next to Margo. Harry now has a file opened on the case. In front of the officer are the phony ID cards and the bottle of arsenic with large red tags tied to them. The tags say PROSECUTION EXHIBIT A, PROSECUTION EXHIBIT B, etc.

MARGO

He admitted that he married me and Emily and Claire and Sarah

for our money and that he was in the process of killing us off so he could go back to the States and collect his inheritances.

OFFICER
Did he try to kill you?

MARGO
Oh yes he planned on cremating us. He threw gasoline on us.

OFFICER
(to Harry)
Do you have anything you want to add, Mr. Diamond? You're still under oath.

HARRY
Yeah he said he had planned on killing me with a poisonous snake.

OFFICER
All right. If there's nothing else, this hearing is adjourned. Thank you both.

MARGO
What's the procedure now, sir?

OFFICER
Your depositions will be sent to a United States magistrate in Honolulu. If he finds probable cause to believe that any laws of the United States were violated, and this person, who we are calling George Doe, was the violator, then a bench warrant will be issued for his arrest.

HARRY
Sounds good.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Thai Airways 727 lands at Bangkok International Airport.

ANGLES

Harry and Margo riding passenger bus toward terminal.
A large sign says:

BANGKOK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
WELCOME TO THAILAND

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Harry and Margo in crowded customs area. A teenage Thai soldier with an M-16 wearing camouflage combat fatigues pokes through Margo's suitcases. Other soldiers in the area.

MARGO

(looking around)

What'd they do? Call out the
army to meet our flight?

HARRY

You got to remember this
country is at war. They're
fighting the Vietnamese Army on
their border with Cambodia, and
they're fighting the Chinese
drug bandits in the north.
They got a lot on their hands.

MARGO

Can we expect any help in
finding George?

HARRY

I doubt it.

Soldier smiles and waves them through. They walk
toward the car rental counters.

MARGO

Then it's gonna be like looking
for a needle in a haystack.

HARRY

Something like that. But we do
have one advantage.

MARGO

We do?

HARRY

Yeah, he doesn't know we're here looking for him.

MARGO

That's a plus?

HARRY

It's better than nothing.
 (to Avis clerk)
 Hello. We understand you people try harder.

CLERK

(smiling)

Yes sir.

HARRY

In Thailand too. Good. Try and get us a fast car at your special holiday rates.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Buick crawling through teaming Bangkok streets. Manila was a little Americanized. This is the Orient.

BUICK

Margo driving, Harry riding. Harry has out his black notebook and an unfolded map of the city of Bangkok.

HARRY

You didn't know that?

MARGO

Remember I'm new at this.

HARRY

Sure, Bangkok ranks right up there with Hong Kong as an international arms market. You can buy anything you want here from a nine inch commando knife to a twelve ton M1 tank.

(looks off)

I think we want to turn right at that alley.

MARGO

Do you know this guy we're
seeing?

HARRY

No but he comes highly
recommended.

Margo hangs a sharp right and Buick disappears in the
crush.

HARRY (V.O.)

Next time I see your husband I
wanna be better prepared.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Harry and Margo seated at a table in the back corner
of a smoke-filled cafe with dangerous-looking CHINESE
man. On the table is a bottle of rice wine and raw
fish snacks. Other people in the cafe talking,
eating, drinking. Thai MUSIC coming from somewhere
in b.g.

CHINESE

Oh sure many American policeman
buy guns from me. Who give you
my name?

HARRY

Well actually it was a very
dear friend of mine, my shift
commander, Captain Balkin.

CHINESE

Oh I think I know him. I sell
him 357 magnum when he and wife
come to Thailand on vacation.

HARRY

(looks around)

Now are you sure you can get me
a genuine Uzi 25 caliber
submachine gun?

CHINESE

Oh sure no problem.
(refills Margo's glass)

HARRY

Because they're as hard to come
by as hen's teeth in the U.S.

CHINESE

That because Uzi submachine gun
very illegal in the U.S.A.

HARRY

But they're illegal here, too,
aren't they?

CHINESE

(grins showing missing teeth)
Only a little bit illegal in
Thailand.

HARRY

Okay how much is it gonna cost?

CHINESE

(smiles)
Two thousand dollar.

Harry looks at Margo.

MARGO

Sounds high to me. What do
you think, Harry?

HARRY

Steep. Much too steep.

CHINESE

You crazy! Two thousand fair
price for Uzi! Very hard to
get!

Margo and Harry just look at the guy and don't
say anything.

CHINESE

(angrily)
How much you pay?

HARRY

One thousand.

CHINESE

No way.

MARGO
Twelve hundred.

CHINESE
Eighteen.

MARGO
Fifteen.

CHINESE
Okay sixteen.

HARRY
Okay. Where'd you want to do
it?

CHINESE
We do it here.

HARRY
Huh?

The guy reaches under the table and produces a
blue-black Uzi submachine gun.

HARRY
Hey what're you doing?

Harry looks around the room.

POV

All the other customers busy talking not caring. A
guy talking to a woman next to them glances at the
the submachine gun and continues talking to the
woman.

CHINESE (O.S.)
Machine gun okay?

REVERSE ANGLE

Harry gingerly picks it up. It is a lethal-looking
thing.

HARRY
Yeah, sure, I guess.
(to Margo)
Wanna pay the man?

MARGO
(counting money)
... thirteen, fourteen,
fifteen, sixteen hundred.

Chinese man now produces boxes of shells.

CHINESE
How much ammunition?

MUSIC SCORE

over following montage of Harry and Margo looking for George:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Harry and Margo showing the blowup photograph of George to the clerk at the front desk of the Bangkok Sheraton. Clerk shakes his head no. As they exit, Margo adjusts Harry's jacket to conceal the Uzi underneath.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Harry, Margo exit Buick in front of the Siam International Hotel. Harry shows photograph to doorman who shakes his head no. Harry and Margo enter hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Harry and Margo showing the photograph to three clerks and an assistant manager. All shake their heads no.

EXT. HOTEL SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Margo showing the photograph to a life guard, towel boy and bartender at the Balmoral Hotel swimming pool. All shake their heads no.

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT

Harry in the Balmoral restaurant showing photograph to waiters shaking their heads no.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Margo sitting in a deep couch in the Hotel Erawan lobby pretending to be reading a newspaper but really watching people pass through the lobby entrance obviously hoping she will spot George. She spots somebody, gets up, crosses to look at his face, but he turns out to be a stranger.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Harry in his hotel room seated on side of bed talking on the phone.

HARRY

(to phone)

Well look thanks... What's that? Yeah, sure, call me if anything turns up. The only problem is, we're leaving tomorrow.... Yeah, we're heading' back to the United States... Thanks.

He hangs up. DOLLY BACK to include Margo at the window looking at the city lights. She looks disappointed.

HARRY

I want you to know that even though we didn't find him, I've enjoyed every minute of the effort.

MARGO

(smiles)

So have I.

HARRY

(grins)

I think we make a great team.

MARGO

Me too.

Phone rings. They both go for it. Harry picks it up.

HARRY

Yes? Yeah, this is me.
(listens then)
Oh. Okay. Thanks.
(hangs up)

MARGO

Who was it?

HARRY

The U.S. Embassy. I had called to find out if the warrant was issued for George's arrest. She called to say he was indicted on three counts of murder of U.S. citizens abroad, that a copy of the warrant was forwarded to Bangkok, and if I wanted, I could go down anytime and pick it up.
(crosses pours himself water)
I'm telling you. What a shame! If only we had a lead! Any lead!

Harry kicks the chair pissed.

MARGO

Look at it this way, Harry. We gave it our best shot.

HARRY

Yeah, I suppose.

She crosses to him and smiles warmly.

MARGO

You can't do more than that, partner.

We can tell these two have really become close friends. Harry smiles. He feels better.

MARGO

My feet hurt. Now I know why they call cops flatfoots. I'm going to bed.

HARRY

My feet hurt too. See you in the morning.

She kisses him on the cheek.

MARGO
Goodnight.

He grins. She exits.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

An unmarked black van speeds down a deserted Bangkok street toward CAMERA in an industrial section of the city.

VAN

George riding next to Eva Evile, the blonde who gave the recorded welcome speech to arrivals at Mara Bora Island. Eva is wearing a sexy black leather dress and black high heel boots.

EVA

What in the heck were you doing in the Philippines?

GEORGE

Oh it was just an idea I had to make us thirty one million dollars but it didn't pan out.

EVA

Did that cassette we made help any?

GEORGE

Not really but it was nice of you to do it for me.

EVA

You were gone three months.

GEORGE

Was I gone that long?

EVA

Yeah, your baby missed you.

She leans over and give him a fierce peck on the cheek.

GEORGE

I missed you too, baby, but right now let's concentrate on what we're doing.

EVA

I want you to know, George, I admire your decision.

GEORGE

I should've gotten into burglary a long time ago. It was just that I always kind of had a distaste for violence.

EVA

Well nobody likes violence if it can be avoided.

(glances back)

Meathook?

An ugly face wearing a black watch cap appears from the back of the van. It's a hood named THOMAS MEATHOOK.

MEATHOOK

Yeah?

EVA

You guys put on your stocking masks.

MEATHOOK

Check.

Meathook disappears.

GEORGE

By the way, I like your storm troopers. Where did they come from?

EVA

They've been here since Vietnam. They never went home. Meathook's a deserter. Cowboy back there is still wanted for blowing up his C.O.

GEORGE

Nice bunch.

EVA

Thanks.

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Van pulls up to the gate leading into a fenced floodlit parking lot. Sign says:

BANGKOK GEM EXCHANGE
KEEP OUT

Security GUARD armed with pump-action shotgun walks over to the van. Eva has an unlit cigarette in her mouth.

EVA
(coquette)
Hi there, big fella. What have you got here?

GUARD
(sternly)
This off limits. No visitors allowed. Turn around and go back from where you come.

EVA
Sure, sexy, but first you got a light?

Guard eyes her. Eva's a very beautiful lady and she has a body that won't quit.

GUARD
(grins)
Okay.

Guard lays his shotgun against the van and goes through his pockets for a match. Eva sticks a luger in his face, pulls the trigger BWWAAAAMMMMMM! Then she looks down the street and nods.

POV

WORM who is bald-headed and weighs 300 pounds and looks retarded and is also wearing black is standing by the telephone and power mains. Worm nods back, raises a huge ax and comes down ... FWWAAAACCKKK! ... chopping the lines in half. Sparks CHATTER and CRACKLE and the entire street goes black.

REVERSE ANGLE

Eva pulls a black bandana over her face as she drives the van into the lot and up to the loading dock. Another guard runs over and pumps his shotgun.

MEATHOOK AND COWBOY

Meathook with a huge M-60 machine gun lets go a burst

of lead. Guard is chewed up and crumbles to the concrete. Most of what is left is blue smoke. Eva Evile bursts out laughing.

EVA
Where ... did he go?

GEORGE
(pulling on his stocking mask)
You have a weird sense of humor, Eva. You're laughing at people dying.

EVA
But you have to admit, George, that some of this stuff really is funny.
(looks off)

POV

Meathook has his arm around another guard, this one smiling.

MEATHOOK
This guy claims we owe him five hundred bucks.

FULL

EVA
Oh is that right?
(points luger at guard)
Then how's this for a down payment?

BWAAAAAMMMMMMM!

Eva shoots him. George shakes his head. Then ...

COWBOY
GET DOWN!

George yanks Eva Evile to the ground.

BAAAAAAAAAAAAAMMMMMMM!!!

When the smoke clears there is a huge hole where the warehouse door was. Meathook, Cowboy, Eva and George run in, pretty loaded down. Besides their weapons, they have flashlights and canvas sacks.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Two guards inside open fire. Meathook easily mows them down with his huge M-60.

EVA AND GEORGE

Eva checking a piece of notepaper.

EVA
According to my intelligence,
that's it. No more guards.

GEORGE
Don't make any assumptions,
Eva.

EVA
(points her flashlight)
We turn left at the first
corridor.

Another ...

BAAAAAAAAAAAAAMMMMMMM!!!

They round the corner and see a walk-in vault with the door blown open. George, Eva and Meathook step inside while Cowboy positions himself outside with drawn 45 pistol.

INT. VAULT

Drawers of rubies, sapphires, emeralds, aquamarines, opals ... gems of every color, shape, size and description.

EVA
(to George)
This is what I call a burglary,
baby!

GEORGE
It's spectacular!

George and Meathook begin filling the canvas sacks.
Eva tries on a ruby necklace.

EVA
How much do you think we can
get away with?

GEORGE
Whatever isn't nailed down.

She puts her arms around him. He stops, turns and faces her.

EVA
I love you, George.

GEORGE
I love you too, Eva, but let me finish ...

She drops to her knees out of FRAME.

EVA (O.S.)
George, let's make love.

GEORGE
Wait a minute, baby! Not in front of Meathook!

EVA (O.S.)
Oh it's dark, he can't see ...

GEORGE
We don't have time baby!

Eva stands wearing a pout.

GEORGE
(grins)
You are kinky!

Eva kisses him fiercely on the cheek and pitches in loading the sacks.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Cowboy standing guard outside the hole. Eva, George and Meathook maneuver out with sacks of gems and pile them on a forklift. Eva climbs into the seat.

EVA
(to George)
Get on, baby!

George jumps on. So does Cowboy and Meathook. Eva fools with the controls.

EVA
How do you get this darn thing

started?

GEORGE
Here. Move over.

George gets in the seat. He fiddles with the controls and it starts to move.

TRACKING

George steering, Eva hugging his shoulders like a biker's mama.

EVA
Whooooopeeee!

EXT. WAREHOUSE

George rides out onto the loading dock. Worm, Cowboy, Meathook, George and Eva start off-loading the sacks of gems into the van.

ANGLE

The second guard that Eva shot isn't dead. He materializes from the shadows pointing his pistol. His legs are wobbly and his stomach is crimson but he gets off a shot ...

BAAAAAMMMMMM!

Blood spurts out of Meathook's temple and he drops to the deck. Guard smiles. Worm raises his ax and ...

George covers his eyes ...

FWWUUNNNCKK!

Guard now dead.

FULL

Eva kneels down and looks at Meathook who is staring at the sky not moving.

EVA
Meathook? Meathook?

SOUND of approaching siren.

GEORGE
C'mon, babe. We gotta go.

EVA

I think he's dead, George.

GEORGE

Either that or he's putting on
a great act.

Eva enters van and gets behind the wheel. George
seated beside her.

VAN

Eva starts the motor.

EVA

I'm gonna miss that guy.

GEORGE

(trying to cheer her up)
Aside from that, how do you
feel?

She looks at him then breaks into a big smile.

EVA

Like a million!

GEORGE

Great! Let's get the hell out
of here!

Eva slams van in gear and lays a strip. Coming through the gate siren screaming is a police car with two cops in the front seat. The cop riding shotgun opens fire at the van. Cowboy heaves an HE grenade and ... BOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWWWWW! ... blows up the police car. Van speeds out of the parking lot, down the dark street, still deserted, and into the night.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

CAMERA PANS large airport mob to Harry at the Pan American ticket counter. He takes boarding passes from pretty counter girl and crosses to Margo waiting with their carry-on luggage by wall.

HARRY

Okay, I got our seats. No smoking section, yours is by the window.

MARGO

Great.

Harry grabs his typewriter. Margo grabs her tote bag and waves to mob.

MARGO

Bye-bye, Bangkok.

Walking and talking.

MARGO

In a way I'm glad we're leaving. When you think about it, hunting for him here was a waste.

HARRY

That's because we didn't find him. There's seven million people in this city. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

They arrive at a turnstile flanked by a soldier. A sign says:

IMMIGRATION
PASSENGERS ONLY

Harry starts through.

MARGO

Wait, Harry.

HARRY

(stops)

What?

MARGO

I have to go to the john. I'll be out in a jiffy.

HARRY

Take your time.

Margo goes in the ladies room. Harry glances at the headlines of a Bangkok Post in a newsrack.

GEM EXCHANGE ROBBED
Robber Killed in Shootout Was American

Harry picks it up and reads the story next to a picture of Meathook dead on the loading dock.

The Bangkok Gem Exchange was robbed last night in what insurance company officials said was a well-planned operation. Power and telephone lines had been cut and all the guards on duty were killed. One of the robbers was killed and has been identified as Thomas Meathook of Syracuse, New York.

Margo comes out of the ladies room.

MARGO

Ready?

HARRY

(shows her story)

Look at this.

MARGO

(looks)

Yeah it was on TV this morning when I was packing.

P.A.

Pan American Flight 709 to San Francisco now boarding at Gate 6.

HARRY

The guy they left behind was from New York.

MARGO

I know. Let's go. What're you thinking?

HARRY

This is exactly the kind of job a foreigner here would pull.

MARGO

What'd you mean?

HARRY

Well it doesn't make any sense to knock off a bank or a corner gas station because all you're

gonna get is the local Monopoly money. But rubies and sapphires are different. They're negotiable.

MARGO

(beat)

Are you thinking that George could have been involved in that holdup?

HARRY

It's possible. We know he's here.

MARGO

But that's not his thing.

HARRY

He's a thief. Sixteen years on the force taught me one thing. A thief is a thief. The criminal mind is always there.

He looks at her and she looks at him.

MARGO

What do you want to do?

HARRY

Do we have to leave today? Will it make any difference if we leave tomorrow?

MARGO

I suppose not.

HARRY

Shit, what've we got to loose? Let's check it out. It's a longshot. But ...

(looks at story again)

I don't know. Something in me ... the cop in me ... says this has to be checked out.

MARGO

Okay partner. Where do we go first?

HARRY

(points)

The Avis counter. I've grown attached to that Buick.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The Buick parked on the street in front of the Bangkok Gem Exchange. PAN OVER to police who keep back a small crowd of curious bystanders. Up on the loading dock Harry is talking to WHITEGATE, a Lloyds investigator wearing a blue pin stripe suit. Margo the Detective snooping.

WHITEGATE

(very British)

Our London office has sent for Mr. Meathook's military records and that's all we have at the moment.

HARRY

Do you guys have any idea who else might have been involved in this?

WHITEGATE

Not at this point, Mr. Diamond. All the witnesses are dead.

MARGO

How much did they get away with?

WHITEGATE

About seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in precious gems.

HARRY

(looks at forklift)

Did they need a forklift to carry out the loot?

WHITEGATE

I don't know if they needed it, but they drove it. The employees left it inside last night when they got off work.

HARRY

Do you mind if my colleague and I snoop around a little, Mr. Whitegate?

WHITEGATE

Not at all.

Harry crosses to the forklift. Margo follows. Harry inspects the forklift closely. He studies the steering handles with his magnifying glass. Then he gets a roll of Scotch tape from his pocket.

MARGO

What're you gonna do?

HARRY

Lift some fingerprints.

Harry presses the tape to the steering handle as Margo watches.

EXT. HOTEL SHERATON - NIGHT

The Bangkok Sheraton. Doorman asleep in a chair. No activity. Late at night.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Harry in his hotel room in pajamas and bathrobe seated at the desk peering into his makeshift optical device jiggling two transparencies inserted in a slot at its base. The file of the case is getting thicker. Margo also in bathrobe enters from an open door between their rooms with a steaming pot of coffee.

MARGO

Where're you at?

HARRY

(peering)

Five.

Margo fills two cups then haunches over Harry's shoulder.

HARRY

(excited)

Six!

MARGO
(excited)
All right!

Harry peering into the optical device. He shifts the transparencies.

HARRY
Seven!

MARGO
Yeeeeeeeeeee!

HARRY
Eight!

MARGO
We got it! Right? You said seven.

HARRY
(sits back)
That's what the FBI requires. Seven points of comparison for fingerprints to be identified. The prints on the forklift are the same as the fingerprints on the arsenic bottle. These are George's alright. He robbed the gem exchange.
(drinks his coffee)

MARGO
That's great! Now what?

HARRY
What would you do if you suddenly had three quarters of a million dollars in rubies, emeralds, opals and sapphires?

MARGO
Wear them.

HARRY
No you wouldn't. Not if you stole them. You'd sell them. You'd unload them as soon as you could.

MARGO
(yawns)
I'd sell them to a fence.

HARRY
(crosses to her)
You're tired, kid. Go to bed.
Tomorrow we got a big day.

MARGO
Goodnight, partner.

HARRY
(smiles)
Goodnight.

She goes into her room and closes the door. Harry looks at his fingerprints and lets go a proud smile.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Harry and Margo's Buick parked in front.

INT. CAFE

Harry, Margo and the Chinese guy that sold them the Uzi.

CHINESE
(indignant)
Dealing in contraband arms okay
but I no buy stolen property!

HARRY
Well who does? You must know.

CHINESE
Many people in Bangkok buy
stolen property especially
precious gems.

HARRY
We wanna talk to all of them.

CHINESE
But there is one who is bigger
than all the rest.

HARRY
Great! Who is he?

CHINESE

My twin brother. We will talk
to him first.

INT. CABIN - DAY

A Chinese man examining a star sapphire the size of a
pigeon egg. When he brings down the jeweler's eye
piece we see he is the other Chinese's TWIN.

TWIN

It is not without flaws but
must confess overall nice star
sapphire.

REVERSE ANGLE
an unlit

George with / cigarette in his mouth and more star
sapphires spread in front of him. The room is rocking
gently because the two men are inside a junk.

GEORGE

You bet it's nice. How much
U.S. will you give me for it?

TWIN

I give you six hundred U.S.

GEORGE

No way, buster! That rock is
worth at least five thousand
dollars.

TWIN

Yes but very hard for me to
sell because stolen.

GEORGE

How do you know it's stolen?

TWIN

(grins)
I read newspaper.

GEORGE

Give me three thousand.
(lights cigarette)

TWIN

No. Six hundred last offer.

GEORGE

Forget it. I'm not ready to
give you these gems.

The man watches George exit cabin.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Buick approaches CAMERA.

BUICK

Margo driving, Harry beside her, Chinese in the back.

CHINESE

You give my regards to Captain
Balkin when you go back to Los
Angeles, okay?

HARRY

I sure will. By the way, you
what I heard is great in this
country?

CHINESE

What?

HARRY

Spaghetti and meatballs.

MARGO

You're putting me on.

HARRY

No, really, Bangkok spaghetti
is supposed to be the best.

(turns around)

Ain't that right?

CHINESE

Yes numbah one.

HARRY

(to Margo)

I'll take you to dinner tonight
and we'll try it out.

MARGO
That's a date.

EXT. FLOATING MARKET

Buick pulls up and stops next to wharf. A maze of junks, barges, restaurants - anything and everything that floats.

INT. CABIN - DAY

CLOSE on blowup photograph of George.

REVERSE ANGLE

The Chinese twin brothers looking at it.

TWIN
He try sell me star sapphire
but he want too much money so
no deal.

HARRY AND MARGO

MARGO
Oh my God and he was here just
ten minutes ago!

TWIN
Yes ma'am.

HARRY
Do you know him? Do you know
where he lives?

TWIN
No. Same as you. Never see
him before in my life.

HARRY
How did he get here? Did you
see his car?

Margo is looking at something on the floor.

POV

Book of matches says:

EVA'S BODY MASSAGE
NEW PETBURI ROAD #7
Eva Evile, Proprietress

TWIN (O.S.)

No see car.

REVERSE ANGLE

Margo picks up the matches and shows them to the twin.

MARGO

Are these your matches?

TWIN

Ah! I think matches belong to
gentleman you want!

HARRY

(reads)

Eva's Body Massage.

(to the twin)

You sure these not yours?

TWIN

Sure. Not mine.

HARRY
(to Margo)
Good work, partner.

MARGO
Oh, thanks.

HARRY
(stands)
Okay, fellows. Thank you very
much.

Harry and Margo start out.

CHINESE
(calls after them)
See me if you need more
ammunition!

EXT. MESSAGE PARLOR - DAY

Sign says:

EVA'S BODY MASSAGE

Harry and Margo pull up in the Buick.

BUICK

Margo turns off the ignition.

MARGO
After we check it out, maybe we
can stake it out. What'd you

think, Harry?

HARRY

I don't know. He may have gotten those matches in a corner liquor store.

They get out. Harry slips on a jacket to cover his Uzi and Beretta. They go to the door. Another sign says PLEASE RING. Margo rings. A stunningly beautiful young Oriental girl named SUSAN cracks the door. She is wearing black spike shoes, black stockings, black garter belt, black bikini panties, black bra and swastika armband.

SUSAN

What you want?

MARGO

We're looking for a little sport.

Susan gives Margo a look then peeks out and sees Harry standing to the side. Harry manages a quick smile at the lovely girl. Susan smiles back knowingly at both of them and lets them in.

INT. PARLOR

Margo and Harry step inside. The decor is Nazi Art Deco 1936. Waltz MUSIC playing on stereo.

[Director's Note: This is the Palace of Ten Thousand Delights in UNTIL DEATH DO US PART redressed but we can use the same decor for both pictures.]

SUSAN

(giggles)

You like girl or boy or maybe both same time?

MARGO

Can we sit down and just kind of look over what you have?

SUSAN

Okay.

Harry and Margo sit and check out the people. There are several Oriental dollbaby masseuses in black underwear, shoes and swastikas like the one that let them in. A couple wear elegant but low cut long

dresses, and a couple are totally nude. Several men, all foreigners, sit around, a lot wearing only towels, drinking and playing with the girls.

HARRY AND MARGO

MARGO

You see him?

HARRY

Nope.

MARGO

What if I show her George's picture when she comes back?

HARRY

Not a good idea, partner.

MARGO

Why not?

HARRY

I don't want to take the chance of him being alerted to the fact that we're looking for him. Remember, I told you we have an advantage in that department.

SUSAN

(to Margo)

Make up your mind?

MARGO

You know, I think we'll come back another time.

SUSAN

I am so sorry you no see somebody you like.

Harry and Margo cross to the door. Harry has a foot out when Margo sees something.

POV

Eva wearing some of the stolen gems and a swastika armband behind the bar getting a bottle of champagne.

REVERSE ANGLE

MARGO
Harry?

HARRY
What?

MARGO
See that blonde woman?

HARRY
(cranes)
Yeah.

MARGO
She looks familiar.

Eva crosses with bottle of champagne, enters a room and closes the door which is marked OFFICE PRIVATE.

MARGO
(to Susan)
Who was that woman, Susan?

SUSAN
Madam Eva.
(giggles)
Maybe she cost too much.

Harry and Margo look at each other and exit.

EXT. MESSAGE PARLOR

Margo and Harry.

MARGO
She's the woman on
the tape that welcomed us to
that island!

HARRY
Son of a bitch! I think you're
right!

INT. EVA'S OFFICE - DAY

George naked on a pallet holding out his glass while Eva fills it with champagne. A huge red, white and black swastika flag covering one wall.

ANGLES

Chase through halls and rooms. Girls, guys wearing towels, pants, nothing, hollering, running every which way knocking over, breaking furniture, sculpture, generally turning the place into a shambles. Lots of shooting. Margo joins Harry. Cowboy is trying to make it out the back door but

HARRY AND MARGO

Harry shooting.

HARRY

I got him pinned down.

COWBOY

Cowboy hears voices and glances out the window

POV

Eva Evile and George running toward the van.

REVERSE ANGLE

COWBOY

HEY WAIT FOR ME!

He stands and dashes after them.

FULL

Harry cuts him down with a spray of led. Harry and Margo run to window and look out.

POV

Eva Evile and George drive off in the black van and disappear down the street.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

The Bangkok Sheraton.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Margo and Harry seated at a dining table setup in Margo's room. Harry still wearing shoulder holster looks very much the cop. Margo is wearing tight

EVA

Don't worry, baby. We'll find somebody. There're plenty of fences in Bangkok.

GEORGE

I thought I'd start at the top and work down. I'm just anxious to turn that jewelry to hard cash.

(glances at her gems)

I bet I could get a pretty price for you if I sold you as is.

(laughs)

EVA

Don't be silly!
(playful chop)

GEORGE

Ouch!

EVA
(puts down her glass)
Now prepare yourself for the
best massage you ever had in
your life.

She starts passionately massaging his feet with her
tongue when o.s...

FWWAAAAAMMMMMMMM!

The door comes flying off the hinges and Harry enters
with his Uzi.

HARRY
Well look who's here!

GEORGE
Oh for God's sake!

MARGO
Hello George.

HARRY
(to George and Eva)
Get down on the floor!

Cowboy materializes with 45 and fires at Harry.
BAAMMM! Harry shoves Margo behind a couch and
returns fire. BAAMMM! BAAMMM! George and Eva slip
away in the confusion. Firefight ensues between
Harry and Cowboy. Harry has him outgunned. Cowboy
cuts and runs. Harry pursues.

jeans and blouse and looks very much the female. They have just finished eating. Half full bottle of wine. Margo looks down. Harry trying to bring her up. He goes to refill her glass.

HARRY
More wine?

MARGO
No thanks.

HARRY
Finish the spaghetti.

MARGO
I'm not hungry. What's our next move?

HARRY
Good question. I wish I knew.

MARGO
Stake out the massage parlor?

HARRY
We can check it out but frankly I don't think they'll go back there now.

MARGO
Harry, we can't let him get away! Not when we almost had him!

HARRY
Hey, wait a minute, I'm not a genius! Let me think about it. I'll come up with something.

MARGO
You better. God, so close. Did you see his face when he saw me?

HARRY
Yeah, he was one surprised dude.
(stands)
Well that was a great dinner.
(stretches)
I gotta start working out again. Okay. See you in the

morning, partner.

He crosses to their common door.

MARGO
(smiles)
Sleep tight.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Harry removes his shoulder holster and Beretta and puts them on the dresser. Then he sits on the bed and removes one shoe. He looks at his watch. He crosses to the phone and dials one number.

HARRY
(to phone)
Hi. Is the newsstand still
open?... Good.

He hangs up, puts the shoe back on and exits his room.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY

Harry walks down the hallway. When he turns the corner to where the elevators are, Worm is waiting with raised ax. Harry frantically dives clear and the ax comes down with terrific force FWWAAAAACCKKK! ... and wedges in the floor. Harry whacks Worm with a karate chop square in the face. Worm grabs Harry and starts choking him.

ANGLE

Margo rushes to the ruckus, grabs a table lamp and from behind CRRASSSSHES it hard over Worm's bald head. Worm drops, Harry squirms free and sprints back to his room.

HARRY
WATCH HIM, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

MARGO
Watch him with what?

The elevator doors open and three couples in evening dress in the elevator see the 300-pound bruiser, blood streaming down his face, crawling toward them. Women start screaming. Worm gets to his feet, grabs one of the women, flattens her escort and pulls her in the elevator. Harry arrives with his Beretta and

handcuffs just as the elevator doors close on Worm holding terrified woman in front of him as a shield. Harry looks up at the floor numbers and sees that the elevator is going down. He dashes toward a door marked FIRE STAIRS.

MARGO
HARRY, LET HIM GO!

HARRY
We need him!

INT. HOTEL STAIRWELL

Harry starts down the stairs.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY

Elevator stops at 4th floor. Doors open to reveal Worm and woman. She runs out screaming. A waiting group of people assess the situation and do not get in. Doors close.

INT. HOTEL STAIRWELL

Harry racing down the stairs.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Elevator doors open. Worm steps out. Fire exit door flings open. Harry runs out with his Beretta. Worm spots him and takes off running. Harry fires BAAAAAAMMMMMMM! Everybody in the lobby hits the floor. Worm tears ass up the grand staircase leading to mezzanine. Harry tears ass after him.

ANGLES

on chase. People getting knocked over, etc. Worm runs into the restaurant. Harry pursues. Two hotel security guards do too.

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT

MAITRE D' standing by the reservations podium:

MAITRE D'
(to Worm)
Table for one?

Worm knocks over the maitre d' and plows through the tables of diners like a tank. Harry chasing him. As Worm nears the kitchen, the swinging doors open and a

waiter rolls out an enormous birthday cake which Worm runs right into ...

SPLLAAAATTTT!

Harry catches up with Worm on the floor, sticks the Beretta in his cheek and handcuffs him police fashion behind his back.

HARRY
(panting)
Who sent you?

WORM
(panting)
I don't talk.

HARRY
(cocks the Beretta)
I'll count to three. Then your
brains are gonna look like that
birthday cake. One ...

WORM
Okay, okay! Eva Evile ... and
her boyfriend ... George ... I
don't know his last name. Now
how 'bout letting' me go?

Security guards arrive.

HARRY
(to security guards)
You can have him in a minute,
fellows.
(to Worm)
Where's George now?

WORM
I don't know, man, I really
don't. They split.

HARRY
(pressing deeper)
I'm warning you, scum, you
better do better than that!

WORM
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE!
THAT'S THE TRUTH! I ONLY
TALKED TO HER ON THE PHONE!
MAYBE THEY'RE DOWN ON PATPONG
ROAD! DON'T KILL ME!

Margo arrives.

MARGO
(to security guards)
We're CIA ... Strictly an

American matter, nothing to be
alarmed about

Harry stands.

HARRY
(to Margo)
C'mon.

MARGO
Where we going?

HARRY
Patpong Road. The bar
district. According to Mr.
Scum they go there sometimes.
They might be there tonight.

MAITRE D'
Who is going to pay for this
damage?

HARRY
(indicates handcuffed Worm)
Him.

Margo and Harry exit restaurant.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

George and Eva Evile seated at the bar drinking
Singhi beer. Above them a naked dancer bumping and
grinding for the raucous crowd. The room is filled
with smoke and noise. Eva dressed sexier than the
bargirls.

GEORGE
I only hope Worm kills that guy.
He's caused me one heap of
trouble since he came into my
life. And what grates me is I
almost had him!

EVA
Worm is very reliable, baby.
He knows how to use that ax.
Look at how he cut the power
and telephone lines at the Gem
Exchange.

GEORGE

We need that guys off our
backs so we can breathe a
little and figure out what
we're gonna do.

(drinks)

EVA

We will, baby. You've got a
great mind.

GEORGE

Just to be on the safe side I
don't think you ought to reopen
the massage parlor

EVA

No great loss. My lease is
about up anyway.

(drinks)

You know I'm really gonna miss
Cowboy. He was my one masseur.
The female clientele loved him.

GEORGE

You're gonna miss that fruit?

EVA

(playfully hits him)

Don't talk that way about him.
Have a little respect.

GEORGE

What I think we should do is
get into the cocaine business.
Thailand might be the opium
capital of the world but it
sure is a disappointment when
it comes to cocaine. You
agree?

EVA

Couldn't agree more.

GEORGE

Step one is to find a new place
to setup operations.

(looks around)

Maybe we should look into
taking one of these Patpong
Road bars. This is how to

reach the foreign market.

EVA

Good! Then I'll get a chance
to dance for all these men!

GEORGE

Drink up. I want to check some
more of these places out.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Buick in bumper-to-bumper traffic crawling down the
street lined with bars on both sides. Outside each
establishment bargirls, hawkers, hookers, pimps vie
for the crush of tourists. Famous Patpong Road.
Something to see.

BUICK

Margo driving, Harry riding.

MARGO

I never saw anything quite like
this before.

HARRY

This is the famous Patpong
Road. It spouted during
Vietnam. Just keep checking
the left and I'll watch the
right.

MARGO

Did you catch the make of their
van?

HARRY

I think it was a Toyota.

MARGO

Who are all these tourists?

HARRY

Germans, Australians, Italians,
British ... Americans.
Bangkok's the place to go for
horny men.

(sees something)

POV

George and Eva getting in the van

HARRY (O.S.)
There they are!

REVERSE ANGLE

Margo hits the gas. George looks up and sees them coming.

GEORGE
They're here again!

Eva points her luger. Harry and Margo duck. Eva fires at Buick BAAAMMMMMM! BAAAMMMMMM! Glass shatters. George and Eva Evile jump in the van, Eva behind the wheel. Margo pulls up. Eva drives up on the sidewalk. Crowd dives out of the way. Harry wants to open fire with his Uzi but he can't get a clear shot.

TRACKING

Eva driving down the sidewalk, crowd screaming, scattering.

TRACKING

Margo driving down the street, oncoming traffic driving up on the sidewalk.

EXT. STREETS

Eva pulls onto a cross street and zooms away. Margo zooms after her.

ANGLES

Eva and George in van being chased by Margo and Harry in Buick. George firing Eva's luger at the Buick. Harry occasionally getting off a burst from the Uzi. Angles on hands, faces, tires. Pedestrians jumping out of the way. Other cars riding up on sidewalks. Buick tearing after the van through the streets of Bangkok.

EXT. MONORAIL STATION

Van skids around the corner and crashes into one of the monorail abutments of New Phetchburi Road

Station. George staggers out of the wreckage and fires at Buick skidding around the corner in hot pursuit. Harry exits Buick and takes a position behind a fruit stand. People running for cover. George firing the luger. Eva joins him.

GEORGE AND EVA

EVA

How long you think this will take, baby?

GEORGE

I hope not long.

EVA

Well I'm gonna split, okay?
I've had it up to here with Bangkok.

Eva starts crawling off. George is coming under very heavy fire from Harry.

GEORGE

Wait a minute! Don't leave me!
I need you to stick by me!

EVA

I'll meet you in Hong Kong or Singapore or Macao or someplace. See you.

George turns back to fire at Harry but just SNAPS the hammer.

HARRY AND MARGO

crouched behind the fruit stand.

HARRY

He's out of ammunition.

Harry charges George firing.

MARGO

MARGO

Harry be careful!

POV

Harry reaches George who comes out with his hands up.

MARGO

stands then she sees something.

POV

Eva Evile running in the distance.

REVERSE ANGLE

Margo takes off running after Eva.

ANGLES

Eva runs up the steps to the monorail. So does Margo. Eva jumps the turnstiles. Passengers startled, screaming. Margo the aerobics teacher catching up. Eva runs across the platform and jumps down on the tracks. Margo right after her. Eva disappears down the tracks into an ink-black tunnel. Margo stops short.

TUNNEL

Eva running. A train is coming. Engineer sees her. He hits the air breaks. Train skidding, screeching toward her. Eva Evile SCREAMS. Train runs over her SPPLLLAAAAAAAAAAAAATTTTT!!!

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Pan Am passenger bus approaches CAMERA. In b.g. Bangkok airport terminal building.

PASSENGER BUS

George seated with his hands in front of him and a raincoat draped over the handcuffs. Harry is seated to his left and Margo to his right.

GEORGE

I can take you guys straight to the gems and you can keep everything.

HARRY

Not interested, George.

GEORGE
What about you, Margo?

MARGO
Not interested either.

REVERSE ANGLE

Bus stops. Passengers get off. Burley man by the name of O'HARA greets Harry, Margo and George as they step off.

O'HARA
Mr. Diamond?

HARRY
Yes, sir?

O'HARA
I'm Air Marshall O'Hara. Who's George Doe?

HARRY
This one. Here. He's all yours.

O'HARA
(to George)
This way, buster, and don't try anything funny or you'll arrive in the U.S. in a pine box.

Harry and Margo follow George and O'Hara up the stairs..

MARGO
So you want to hear more about my great idea?

HARRY
Yeah.

MARGO

Okay, after I sell my gym, I'll move to L.A. - which I always wanted to do - and we'll open a detective agency. How's it sound?

HARRY

It has potential. Maybe we can specialize in wronged women?

MARGO

Are you kidding? The first year we'll take whatever walks in the door.

HARRY

I can see it now, Diamond and ... Incidentally what was your last name before you married George? Really.

MARGO

Schwartzknocker.

HARRY

Really?

MARGO

Yes, really, Harry.

HARRY

Let's stick with Diamond and Goodfriend.

He offers her his arm, she takes it, they climb the steps, upbeat MUSIC SCORE, CAMERA CRANES UP and we ...

FADE OUT