

"240-ROBERT"



"OUT OF SIGHT"

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SECOND DRAFT

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240-ROBERT

"Out of Sight"

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PRODUCER	BOB STAMBLER
PRODUCTION MANAGER	STAN NEUFELD
DIRECTOR	CHRIS NYBY III
1ST ASSISTANT DIRECTOR	ALAN GREEN

CAST LIST

TRAP
THIBIDEAUX
MORGAN
TERRY
C.B.

RYAN

COLIN

ATTENDANT

MOREY

DRIVER

DR. BARR

NURSE

SPECTATOR

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

GAS STATION

HOSPITAL (Morey and Thib's Room -
Emergency Room - Waiting
Room)

EXTERIORS:

POMONA TEST TRACK

BASEBALL DIAMOND

GAS STATION

STREETS

SKY

HOSPITAL

240-ROBERT

"Out Of Sight"

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ROAD - CLOSE HEAD-ON ANGLE - CAR - DAY 1

The car barrels straight TOWARD CAMERA, which is SET LOW TO THE GROUND. At the last moment, the car veers PAST CAMERA and we SEE a second vehicle behind it. The second vehicle is traveling at the same high speed as the first and has the whirling lights of a Sheriff's pursuit vehicle on top. As the second vehicle races past, the CAMERA PANS WITH it and FOLLOWS the pursuit. The b.g. is BLURRED, so that we have no real idea of where we are. The only information we have is that the Sheriff's vehicle is hotly pursuing the first vehicle.

2 ANGLE - FULL STOP SIGN 2

The CAMERA is TIGHT ON the full stop and PULLS BACK just as the first car races past the sign, ignoring its instruction. Seconds later, the second vehicle comes past the sign, also ignoring the warning.

3 HIGH ANGLE - FROM BRIDGE OVERPASS 3

The first vehicle whips BELOW CAMERA and disappears under the over pass. The Sheriff's vehicle comes TOWARD CAMERA and it, too, blurs past.

4 INT. SHERIFF'S VEHICLE 4

THIB is behind the wheel of the vehicle and the CAMERA is CLOSE ON his face, so that we do not see the interior of the car. He is intently watching the road in front of him as he pursues his quarry. He is not wearing his coghoul.

5 THIB'S POV - THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD 5

We SEE the fleeing vehicle as it barrels up a grade and slides into a left turn, just barely missing a palm tree as it accelerates away. The vehicle heels over through the turn and we can SEE the bright yellow tires smoking from the strain placed on them by the speed of the vehicle hitting the turn.

6 ANGLE - THIB 6

Determination is written across his face as he maneuvers his own vehicle through the turn and accelerates after his quarry.

7 EXT. ROAD - CLOSE ANGLE ON YELLOW TIRES 7

As the vehicles race PAST CAMERA, we SEE the yellow tires almost bending off the rims as turns are made at enormous speeds.

8 ANGLE - CHOPPER 8

MORGAN is flying overhead in the same direction as the two vehicles.

9 INT. CHOPPER - ON MORGAN 9

She watches the ground below her, taking in the fleeing car and Thib in the pursuit vehicle.

10 ANGLE FROM ABOVE - ON SHERIFF'S VEHICLE 10

The CAMERA is TIGHT ON the top of the Sheriff's vehicle being driven by Thib. It PULLS BACK AND UP so that we SEE the pursuit FROM MORGAN'S POV. As we do, we come to realize that we are not on the city streets, but rather on a high-speed racetrack. The fleeing vehicle and its pursuer are speeding down a marked track at the Pomona Fairgrounds. There is a 240-Robert Bronco parked near the center of the track and deputies (in coghoul) are standing next to it, watching the two vehicles on the track.

MAIN TITLES OVER ACTION: 240 logo off Bronco parked in center of track.

*
*

11 ANGLE - THIB 11

as he continues to pursue the vehicle in front of him. We can now SEE that he is strapped into his vehicle with a pilot's harness. He's also protected by roll bars. In short, the vehicle is specially equipped, more so than a normal Sheriff's vehicle.

12 ANGLE - TRAP (CREDIT: JOHN BENNETT PERRY) 12 *

He is at the wheel of the fleeing car. As he speeds around the track, we SEE that his car is also equipped similarly to Thib's. He, too, is without his coghoul.

12A CLOSE - THIB (CREDIT: MARK HARMON) 12A *

13 FULL ANGLE 13

As Morgan hovers overhead, Thib continues his high-speed chase of his partner.

13A CLOSE - MORGAN (CREDIT: JOANNA CASSIDY) 13A *

14 CLOSE ANGLE 14

Both vehicles slow down and pull off the track. They head toward the Bronco and come to a stop next to it. Thib and Trap unstrap the harnesses and get out to be greeted by C.B. and TERRY (in coghoul's).

THIB

What'd you pull off for? I almost had you.

C.B.

That's why he pulled off.

TRAP

Come on, Thib... You weren't even gaining on me.

Thib looks over at C.B. and Terry, incredulously.

THIB

You saw it. Tell him.

Terry holds up his arms in mock surrender.

TERRY

You're not going to pull me into this. I had some dust in my eyes. Didn't see a thing. *

THIB

Thanks, Terr. I know I can always count on you to take a firm position.

C.B.

How about the tires? That's really what we're here for, remember?

TRAP

So far, so good. They hold the road like glue. Of course, having an expert driver...

THIB

(interrupting)

Hey, there were two of us out there.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

TRAP

But I was the one you couldn't catch.

THIB

You say.

C.B.

How about it, guys? Ready for the street pursuit.

THIB

Ready as I'll ever be, except...

Thib breaks off and looks over at Trap.

TRAP

Except what?

THIB

How about this time you chase me.

*

TRAP

You got a deal, partner. And I promise not to drive over your...

THIB

... You gotta catch me first... partner.

The two men switch cars, start them up and pull out toward the pursuit course.

C.B.

Ten to one, he doesn't come close to catching him.

TERRY

I'm not so sure...

C.B.

When are you?

C.B. turns away and moves closer to the pursuit course to watch, leaving Terry to think about it.

15 FULL ANGLE - PURSUIT COURSE

15

The course is marked by old tires laid on their sides. We can SEE that it is a mass of city streets with side streets coming in at all angles. Some are at ninety degrees, while others cut back almost one-hundred-eighty.

(CONTINUED)

- 15 CONTINUED: 15
- Some streets give the drivers three lanes, while others come down to a little more than one. It takes expert driving to stay on the marked roadway. Trap follows Thib onto the course. Upon entering the course, Thib immediately accelerates, widening the distance between himself and Trap. Trap hits the accelerator and speeds after him.
- 16 INT. THIB'S VEHICLE 16
- Thib, intent on his driving, comes up on a corner.
- 17 ANGLE - THIB'S BRAKE PEDAL 17
- Thib's foot hits the brake.
- 18 EXT. THIB'S VEHICLE 18
- The brake lights flash on.
- 19 INT. THIB'S VEHICLE 19
- Thib smiles to himself as he reaches down toward the dashboard.
- 20 ANGLE - DASHBOARD 20
- Thib's finger reaches for a switch marked "Rear Stop Lights." He flips it to the "off" position.
- 21 ANGLE - THIB 21
- Thib starts to turn the wheel as he approaches a corner.
- 22 ANGLE - THIB'S BRAKE PEDAL 22
- Thib's foot presses the brake.
- 23 EXT. THIB'S CAR - REAR BRAKE LIGHTS 23
- They do not come on.
- 24 FULL ANGLE 24
- Thib wheels the car through a corner and the car rocks as it slides around it.

- 25 INT. TRAP'S CAR 25
He sees Thib make the turn and slams on his brakes hard to follow him.
- TRAP
(to himself)
Cute, Thib. Very cute.
- 26 EXT. TRACK - ON TERRY AND C.B. 26
They see what's happened.
- TERRY
Thib's cut his brake lights! Trap won't know when he's slowing to turn!
- C.B.
Makes it more interesting, doesn't it?
- 27 VARIOUS ANGLES 27
as Thib and Trap wheel their vehicles through the pursuit course. The tires smoke as they slide through turns at the highest speeds possible. We SEE that both men are expert drivers, but the speed and hard turns are exciting to watch.
- 28 INT. THIB'S CAR 28
He checks his rearview mirror and smiles.
- 29 THIB'S POV - IN REARVIEW MIRROR 29
Trap's vehicle is a little further behind than it was when they started.
- 30 ANGLE - THIB 30
He looks ahead and then forces the vehicle into a hard right turn.
- 31 EXT. THIB'S CAR - ON TIRE 31
In the middle of the turn, the tire BLOWS.

- 32 INT. THIB'S CAR 32
He fights for control of his vehicle, which is now sliding sideways.
- 33 EXT. TRACK - ON TRAP 33
He's coming up fast behind his partner.
- 34 FULL ANGLE 34
Thib's vehicle is out of control and Trap is bearing down on it.
- 35 INT. TRAP'S CAR 35
He stands on his brakes.
- 36 INT. THIB'S CAR 36
He is still fighting for control of his vehicle.
- 37 EXT. TRACK - FULL ANGLE 37
Trap's brakes lock and he slides off the track to avoid hitting Thib.
- 38 ANGLE - THIB'S VEHICLE 38
Thib's car slides into the old tires marking the track and this is all it takes to send the already hard-to-control car off the track. It rolls over spectacularly.
- 39 ANGLE - TERRY AND C.B. 39
They are all business now as they jump into the Bronco, start up and race across the track toward the overturned vehicle.
- 40 FULL ANGLE 40
Trap jumps from his vehicle and races over to his partner. He gets there just as Terry and C.B. pull up. They, too, jump out and run to the overturned car. In the b.g., we SEE Morgan landing the chopper.

41 CLOSER ANGLE 41

Trap leans into the overturned car. Thib is hanging upside down, supported by the harness which still straps him in place.

TRAP
(worried)
Thib! You all right? Thib?

Thib doesn't respond. He just hangs there, motionless.

TRAP
(continuing)
Thib!

42 ANGLE - THIB 42

He slowly turns his head toward the sound of the voice.

43 THIB'S POV 43

We can SEE Trap looking worriedly at his partner, but the scene is SLIGHTLY OUT OF FOCUS. It becomes MORE BLURRED for a moment and then SNAPS INTO SHARP FOCUS.

44 ANGLE - THIB 44

He smiles over at Trap.

THIB
At least you didn't catch me.

45 FULL ANGLE 45

Trap straightens up and looks over at C.B. and Terry, as Morgan races up to the group.

TRAP
Come on. Let's get him out of there.

The three quickly go to work. They release the safety catch on the harness and carefully pull Thib through the driver's window. Terry rushes to the Bronco and drags the medical gear over to where Thib is lying, surrounded by his friends. They are all extremely concerned.

TRAP
(continuing; anxiously)
Where does it hurt?

*

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

Thib moves a little, trying to find out. He shrugs his shoulders.

THIB
The tire blew, huh?

C.B.
Well, at least the test was a success.

Thib sits up and grabs onto Trap's shoulder as he pulls himself to his feet.

MORGAN
Take it easy, Thib. You never know...

THIB
(interrupting)
I'm a paramedic. I should know how I am.

TERRY
(annoyed)
Then you're all right?

TRAP
You sound disappointed, Terr.

TERRY
You mean I lugged all this gear over here for nothing. The least he could do is have a cut or something.

Morgan turns toward Terry. She goes along with the gag.

MORGAN
(with a grin)
I don't know what you're complaining about. I had to land without anybody guiding me in. *

C.B. turns to Thib.

C.B.
See all the trouble you've caused?

C.B. turns and follows Morgan, who's already following Terry away from the wreck.

46 ANGLE - THIB AND TRAP

46

Thib turns to his partner.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

THIB

Well?

TRAP

You sure you're all right?

THIB

(defiantly)

I'm fine.

TRAP

Good. Then you can start on the paperwork. That's your T/C lying upside down behind you.

Trap now turns and walks away. Thib watches him for a beat, then starts to follow.

THIB

(half to himself)

Hey, guys, wait up. Maybe I don't feel all that well. I mean, if it'll make you feel any better...

*

*

Thib continues after the others, trying to catch up.

EPISODE CREDITS OVER

47 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

47

The Bronco is driving with traffic. Thib is at the wheel.

48 INT. BRONCO - DAY (IN COGHOULS)

48

*

Trap has a clipboard on his lap and is busily writing on it. Satisfied, he holds the clipboard out in front of him and stares at it.

TRAP

No question about it. We can't be beat.

THIB

That's what you said last year.

TRAP

Oh, ye of little faith.

THIB

Faith can't hit or field.

(CONTINUED)

TRAP

I know, otherwise I would've signed her up.

THIB

You didn't really say that, did you?

TRAP

Say what? Listen, Thib. I'm not going to spend another twelve months taking a ribbing from East L.A. *

THIB

What'd you expect? They beat us fair and square for last year's championship. We'd have done the same to them if we'd have won. *

TRAP

Well, this year is gonna be different. Hey, with you at short, me pitching and managing, we're gonna be unbeatable. *

Before Thib can respond, Trap grabs the mike.

TRAP

(continuing)

All we really need now is practice.

Trap keys the mike.

TRAP

(continuing;
into mike)

240-Robert-2 to all 240-Robert units. Be advised that the...

(accentuating)

... 'Special 924' is this afternoon. Repeat, this afternoon. *

Trap hangs up the mike.

C.B.'S VOICE

240-Robert-4, that's a ten-four.

TERRY'S VOICE

That's a double ten-four.

Other voices can now be heard coming in over the Bronco speaker: *

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

OTHER VOICES

240-Robert-6... Ten-four. This
is Robert-7... Ten-four...

*

MORGAN'S VOICE

This is 240-Robert-Air to 240-
Robert-2. What Special 924 are you
talking about?

Trap stares at the radio in disbelief. Thib, on the
other hand, is amused at what has just occurred.

THIB

I think the call was for you.

TRAP

Uh... what'll I say?

THIB

(with a shrug)

Tell her we're having softball
practice.

*

TRAP

Are you kidding? East L.A. would
laugh us off the field. A woman
on my team!

*

THIB

Our team.

TRAP

Whatever...

Trap grabs the mike, keys it.

TRAP

(continuing)

240-Robert-Air. Ten-twenty-two the
Special 924, Morgan. It's only for
the ground units.

Trap looks toward the radio, waiting for a response.
There is none. He looks over at Thib.

TRAP

Think she bought it?

THIB

Nope.

TRAP

Neither do I.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

48

Trap slumps down into the seat dejectedly.

CUT TO:

49 EXT. SOFTBALL FIELD - DAY

49

The diamond is occupied with the members of the 240-Robert team. Thib is at the plate hitting balls into the outfield, while the others are shagging them. Trap is marching around the field with his clipboard in hand, carefully watching the activity. All players are wearing 240-Robert team shirts, and an assortment of shorts, bermudas, and dungarees.

*
*

TRAP
(yelling)
Come on, Terry, let's move it!
Work up a sweat. Not all the
balls are going to come right to
you!

Trap moves over to home plate and stands across from Thib.

TRAP
(continuing)
They're looking good.

THIB
You're not the only one who wants
to win.

*

Thib hits a ball into the outfield.

TRAP
I know. Hey, good catch, C.B.
Come on! Man's-trying-to-score
from-third!

*
*

C.B. rears back and fires a bullet toward the plate. Or, rather, let's just be kind and say that it's in the general direction of the plate. Trap shags the ball and tosses it to Thib.

TRAP
(continuing)
C.B.'s gotta be moved into the
infield. No question about it.

Thib glances in Trap's direction, then lowers the bat and ball.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

THIB

It's tough being a manager, isn't it? Trying to please everyone...

TRAP

You know it.

THIB

It's about to get tougher.

TRAP

What...?

Thib nods off in the direction behind Trap.

50 CLOSE ANGLE - TRAP

50

He turns and his face falls in abject shock.

51 ANGLE - MORGAN

51

Morgan strides toward the plate area. She is also wearing a 240-Robert shirt and is carrying a well-used, broken-in glove and is sporting a huge smile.

MORGAN

Hi, guys. How's it going?

52 FULL ANGLE

52

Trap moves over to Morgan. As he does, Thib moves closer to hear what's going on. From the field, the other members of the team also move closer to see just how Trap will handle Morgan, who they know is more than a match for him in these situations.

TRAP

Good to see you, Morgan.

Morgan is aware of Trap's attitude and is letting him take the lead.

MORGAN

You, too, Trap. How's practice?

Trap looks around the field and sees the others gathered around, watching.

TRAP

Fine, just fine. Uh... how'd you find out about it? I mean...

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

(interrupting)

I know what you mean. But it's a small unit, you know. Hard to keep secrets.

Trap looks around at the others, who all of a sudden have taken a great interest in the clouds floating by in the sky. There is no mistake about it. Trap has been set up. He turns back to Morgan.

TRAP

It's good having out out here, Morgan. It really is.

Morgan is surprised at this attitude from Trap.

MORGAN

It is?

TRAP

Sure. It'll do the morale of the team wonders to have its own cheerleader.

Morgan inclines her head good-naturedly.

MORGAN

I'm sure it would. Who's the cheerleader?

TRAP

You.

MORGAN

Not quite.

Morgan puts on her glove and looks out into the field.

TRAP

Morgan...

THIB

What position you play, Morgan?

MORGAN

Pitcher.

TRAP

(exploding)

What? Are you kidding? This is fast-pitch softball, not some kiddy game.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

MORGAN

I pitched in high school, Trap.
Was pretty good at it, too.

TRAP

I'll bet. Look, the team has a
pitcher.

MORGAN

Who?

TRAP

Mel

MORGAN

Right. And you were the pitcher
last year when...

THIB

(interrupting)

She has a point there, Trap.

TRAP

(defensively)

We need hitters, not pitchers.

Trap turns to Morgan.

TRAP

(continuing)

I suppose you can hit, too.

MORGAN

Try me.

TRAP

I intend to.

Trap turns to the others.

TRAP

(continuing)

What're you all standing around
for? This isn't a debate -- this
is practice. Come on, let's go!

The others all move out into the field. Thib grabs his
glove and trots to his position at short. Trap grabs
the softball and moves onto the mound, while Morgan
grabs a bat and steps up to the plate.

53 ANOTHER ANGLE

53

Trap looks in toward Morgan.

(CONTINUED)

- 53 CONTINUED: 53
- TRAP
You ready?
- MORGAN
Any time.
- 53A ANGLE - THIB 53A
Thib pounds his glove as he watches Morgan at the plate.
- 54 THIB'S POV 54
Morgan is swinging the bat in front of the catcher.
SLOWLY, she BECOMES A BLUR and then we SEE two catchers
and two Morgans, standing side by side.
- 55 ANGLE - THIB 55
He shakes his head as if to clear it, then looks back
toward the plate. We can SEE from his expression that
his vision is still blurred.
- 56 FULL ANGLE 56
Trap looks in toward Morgan.
- TRAP
Watch it, Morgan. I'm not fooling
around. I'm going to bear down.
- MORGAN
That makes two of us.
- 57 ANGLE - THIB 57
He looks toward the plate and tries to focus.
- 58 THIB'S POV 58
His area of vision is completely BLURRED.
- 59 ANGLE - TRAP 59
He winds and deals.

- 60 ANGLE - MORGAN 60
She swings and hits the ball. A line drive directly at Thib.
- 61 ANGLE - THIB 61
The ball comes toward him and he stands there, unable to move.
- 62 ANGLE - TRAP 62
He turns to watch the ball.
TRAP
Thib, watch out!
- 63 ANGLE - THIB 63
He staggers out of the way and falls to the ground.
- 64 FULL ANGLE 64
All the players leave their positions and race over to where Thib is lying. Trap is first to reach his partner.
- 65 CLOSER ANGLE 65
Trap kneels down next to Thib.
TRAP
Thib, what's the matter?
Thib looks up at Trap.
- 66 THIB'S POV 66
Trap can be SEEN BLURRED, then SLOWLY his face COMES INTO SHARP FOCUS.
- 67 ANGLE - TRAP AND THIB 67
Thib looks at his partner, relief mirrored in his face.
THIB
Wow! That was something else.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

TRAP

What happened? That ball almost
took your head off.

Thib gets to his feet.

THIB

I didn't see it, Trap. The whole
field became a blur for a moment.

TRAP

You couldn't see?

THIB

But I can now. Everything's fine.

TRAP

Come on. Let's go and get you
checked out.

THIB

Forget it. We've got practice to
finish.

TRAP

It'll wait.

Thib sees the worried look on Trap's face.

THIB

All right, all right. I'll go see
a doctor. I'll make an appointment
right after we finish here. Okay?

Trap is still not convinced. He's about to turn "cop."
Thib sees it coming.

THIB

Trap! I'm all right!

Trap looks at his partner and decides that the appoint-
ment to see the doctor is about the best he's going to
get. Trap turns to the others, who are gathered around.

68 FULL ANGLE

68

Trap sees the others are no longer at their positions.

TRAP

What is this? A social gathering?
Come on... back onto the field.

*

The players run back to their positions. Trap turns to
Morgan, concerned.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

TRAP
(continuing;
to Morgan)

Morgan, you know Thib 'and doctors'...

MORGAN
Yeah, I know. I have to split
anyway. I'll make a couple of calls
for him.

TRAP
Thanks.

Morgan grabs her glove and exits. The CAMERA MOVES
PAST her and HOLDS ON Thib, pounding his glove, crouched
in position at short.

69 OMITTED

69

70 EXT. STREET - DAY

70

A Chevy convertible comes barreling around a corner,
ignoring the full stop sign, narrowly misses another
car coming in the opposite direction and continues on
its way.

71 INT. SPEEDING CONVERTIBLE - DAY

71

The driver, COLIN, and his passenger, RYAN, are both
around seventeen. While Colin drives, Ryan is taking
a drag from a cigarette that has not been machine-made
or put on the market by a nationally known company.
He holds the cigarette with a small clip. Ryan inhales
and smiles contentedly.

RYAN
Dynamite stuff!

COLIN
Didn't I tell you? Here, gimme a
hit.

Ryan hands the cigarette over to Colin, who takes a deep
drag before handing it back.

COLIN
(continuing)
Like heaven.

Ryan swerves in his seat as Colin spins around a turn.

RYAN
Are we going fast or is it just
the grass?

COLIN
Can't tell. Who cares? I feel
soooo mellow.

*

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72 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

72

The gas station (green flag flying) is situated on a corner of the city street. A late model expensive car is pulled up at one of the pumps. MOREY ALLEN, a man in his late fifties, early sixties, gets out of the car as the ATTENDANT walks up.

ATTENDANT

What'll you have, mister?

MOREY

A thick steak, medium rare, au gratin potatoes, and asparagus with Bernaise sauce... to go.

The Attendant looks at Morey, confused.

MOREY

(continuing)

In lieu of that, I'll have a full tank of gas and the use of a phone.

The Attendant moves toward the pump.

ATTENDANT

The pay phone's in the office.

Morey turns and moves toward the office.

73 EXT. CHOPPER - DAY

73

Morgan is at the controls, watching the streets below her.

74 INT. CHOPPER - MORGAN'S POV

74

The traffic is moving normally when, suddenly, a single car, the convertible, comes out from a side street and, cutting off other cars, speeds through traffic.

*

75 ANGLE - MORGAN

75

She pulls the stick over and follows the car.

76 INT. CAR - DAY

76

Colin and Ryan are merrily making their way down the street.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

Trap keeps taking his eyes off the road and glancing at Thib as if wanting to say something but doesn't know how.

*

TRAP

Uh... Thib...

THIB

Yeah, Morgan handled it.

*

TRAP

When?

THIB

Tomorrow. The doc'll see me before office hours.

TRAP

Can't hurt to get it checked out.

*

THIB

I know.

The RADIO COMES ALIVE.

MORGAN'S VOICE

240-Robert-Air to Cresenta Valley units. I am in pursuit southbound on Foothill passing Fulton. Vehicle is a blue sixty-four Chevy convertible. Possible deuce.

*
*
*
*
*

(NOTE: Adjust dialogue to match car.) Thib grabs the micro and keys it.

*

THIB

240-Robert-2... will assist 240-Robert-Air... ETA of two minutes.

*
*

83 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY

83

Morey is on the phone.

MOREY

(into phone)

I know that, Barry... yes, I know that you're the best damn agent in town, but... that's what you said last week!...

*

84 EXT. CHOPPER - DAY

84

Morgan is guiding the chopper so that it is following the vehicle driven by Colin and is close above it.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

COLIN

Everybody seems to be driving in
slow motion today.

RYAN

They give a license to anyone.

77 EXT. STREET - ANGLE ON DRIVEWAY

77

A young boy rides his bike down the driveway and out
into the street. Colin's car is approaching.

78 INT. CAR - SHOOTING THROUGH WINDSHIELD

78

The boy on the bike is in the road in front of the car.

79 ANGLE - COLIN AND RYAN

79

They see the boy, but their reaction time is not what
it should be.

RYAN

Hey...

COLIN

What? Look out!

Colin spins the wheel of the car to avoid hitting the
boy.

80 ANOTHER ANGLE

80

Colin has avoided hitting the boy but has scared the
daylights out of him. The boy has twisted his bike to
get out of the way and takes a header. He's not hurt,
except for his pride, and he sits up on the road look-
ing off at Colin's car speeding away.

81 ANGLE - MORGAN

81

She wheels the chopper over and goes in pursuit of
Colin's car.

82 INT. BRONCO (NO COGHOULS)

82

*

Trap is at the wheel with Thib in the passenger seat.

(CONTINUED)

- 84 CONTINUED: 84
 The CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON the speaker attached below the body of the chopper.
- 84A CLOSE ON EXTERNAL SPEAKER 84A *
- MORGAN'S VOICE
 This is the Sheriff's Department!
 Please pull over immediately! Pull
 over and stop! *
- 85 INT. COLIN'S VEHICLE - DAY 85
 Colin and Ryan hear the direction. They look up. *
- 86 EXT. CHOPPER - RYAN'S POV 86
 The chopper is right above them.
- 87 INT. COLIN'S CONVERTIBLE 87 *
 Colin looks over at Ryan. *
- COLIN *
 It's a police helicopter. *
- RYAN *
 Better pull over. *
- COLIN *
 No way it can catch us. *
- Colin hits the accelerator and the car speeds ahead.
- 88 EXT. STREET - DAY 88
 The Bronco is speeding down the street, red lights going and SIREN BLARING.
- 89 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY 89
 Morey is still on the phone with his agent.
- MOREY
 (into phone)
 But look, Barry, I haven't had a
 booking in over three months...

- 90 EXT. STREET - DAY 90
Colin is speeding down the street trying to get away from Morgan who is hanging right above him.
- 91 INT. COLIN'S VEHICLE 91
Ryan looks up and back, then over at Colin. *
- RYAN
It's still there. This chase is looney!
- 92 EXT. STREET - DAY 92
Colin's car comes to an intersection and Colin blasts right through a red light. He swerves to avoid another car and loses control of his vehicle. He careens off another car and then continues across the intersection, heading directly for the gas station.
- 93 INT. CAR - DAY 93
Colin is fighting for control of the car, but it's a losing cause because of the speed.
- 94 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY 94
The Attendant scampers away from the pumps as Colin's car bears down on him.
- 95 ANGLE - CAR 95
It barrels straight for the pumps and smashes into them. The pumps go over in a mass of twisted metal and the car continues on toward the office.
- 96 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY 96
Morey is still on the phone. He's seen the crash of the car into the pumps.
- MOREY
Barry, you're not going to believe this, but I'm about to get hit by a car...
- 97 MOREY'S POV 97
The car is heading straight for him.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED:

97

MOREY'S VOICE

(quickly)

I know I don't have a phone in my
car...

*

98 FULL ANGLE

98

Colin's car crashes into the office, going straight
through the plate glass window and riding up over the
sill where it comes to an abrupt stop. Gas is pouring
out of the broken pumps in the b.g.

99 INT. CHOPPER - DAY

99

Morgan has seen the accident below. She keys her mike.

100 INT. BRONCO - DAY

100

The RADIO COMES ALIVE and Thib grabs the mike.

MORGAN'S VOICE

240-Robert-Air to 240-Robert-2.

THIB

(into mike)

Two, bye.

*

MORGAN'S VOICE

The vehicle just crashed into
a gas station at Hudson and
Knickerbocker.

*

*

*

THIB

(into mike)

Robert-2 in 30 seconds.

*

Trap slams the accelerator to the floor.

101 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

101

The place is a shambles. The car still imbedded into
the office. The DRIVER of the car that Colin careened
off of comes over to the Attendant, who is sitting on
the curb with his head in his hands.

DRIVER

You see that? You see what
happened?

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101

The Attendant looks up at the Driver for a beat, then lowers his head again.

DRIVER

(continuing)

I'm going to set out some flares
before somebody else hits my car.

The Driver goes to the trunk of his car and, opening it, grabs some flares.

102 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY

102

The car has pushed the counter, along with the cash register that was on it, across the small room, and it is now pinning Morey to the far wall. It is wedged under the car and thus immobile. Colin stumbles from the car and Morey looks up at him.

MOREY

Couldn't you have at least knocked
first?

Ryan now gets out of the car and looks over at his buddy.

RYAN

That was some trip, man.

Morey tries to free himself, then settles back as he realizes that he's stuck. He looks over at the kids.

MOREY

You know, you guys could make a
great living parking cars.

103 ANGLE - COLIN AND RYAN

103

Neither are hurt. They have come down from their high, however.

COLIN

You all right?

RYAN

Nothing's broken.

COLIN

I hear a buzzing in my ears.

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103

RYAN

That's a police siren. Let's
split.

Colin and Ryan exit, leaving Morey trapped in place.

104 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

104

Colin and Ryan stumble out from the office in time to see the Bronco pull into the station. Thib and Trap exit the Bronco. The Attendant moves toward them and sees Colin and Ryan. In the b.g., another Sheriff's patrol vehicle pulls up with one deputy (class "A"'s) as onlookers start to crowd the station.

ATTENDANT

Hey! Those guys were in the car!

Colin and Ryan freeze. The patrol deputy takes them into custody. Thib and Trap turn to the Attendant.

TRAP

Anybody hurt?

ATTENDANT

Not that I could see.

THIB

Anybody in the office?

ATTENDANT

No... Wait a minute... there was a
guy went in there to use the phone
... I didn't see him come out!

Trap and Thib race toward the office.

105 ANGLE - CHOPPER

105

Morgan looks down as she circles the scene of the
accident.

106 MORGAN'S POV

106

She sees Thib and Trap race for the office as the
deputy places Colin and Ryan into the patrol car.

107 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY

107

Trap and Thib climb over the wreckage and see Morey.

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: 107

They move toward him. The CAMERA REMAINS ON the rear of the car and we SEE that the gas tank has ruptured. The gasoline is running out onto the ground.

108 EXT. GAS STATION - ON GASOLINE 108

It is running toward the street, headed right for one of the lighted flares that the Driver set out.

109 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY 109

Trap and Thib kneel down next to Morey.

TRAP

Take it easy. We'll have you out of there in no time.

MOREY

Take your time. I figure I got a great suit for whiplash.

Trap and Thib look at one another in surprise. Morey's one-liners are not what they expect from someone they've come to rescue.

THIB

You're lucky the car didn't land right on top of you.

Morey looks over at the blue Chevy convertible sitting in the gas station office. *

MOREY

You don't know the half of it. I checked my insurance policy and I'm insured for a sixty-four Chevy hitting me in a gas station while I'm on the phone. *
*
*

Trap takes another look at Morey and straightens up.

TRAP

I know you. You're Morey Allen, the comedian.

MOREY

He comes in here, listens to half my act and then declares I'm a comic. Everybody's a critic!

Trap and Thib smile, then move to the end of the counter and put their shoulders under it.

- 110 EXT. GAS STATION - ON GASOLINE TRAIL 110
It is moving closer and closer to the lighted flare.
- 111 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - ON TRAP, THIB AND MOREY 111
Trap and Thib are struggling to move the counter.
- MOREY
I'd come over and help you guys,
but I only work a single.
- Thib and Trap finally get the counter to move and toss it to one side, freeing Morey. They quickly move to his side.
- 112 EXT. GAS STATION - ON GASOLINE 112
It reaches the lighted flare and ignites. The flame races along the line of gasoline into the station and to the car's gas tank. *
- 113 CLOSE ANGLE - GAS TANK 113
The flame reaches the gas tank and it EXPLODES.
- 114 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - ON THIB, TRAP AND MOREY 114
The force of the EXPLOSION throws Trap and Thib back.
- 115 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY 115
The office EXPLODES in flames and threatens to reach the gasoline flowing from the overturned pumps. The onlookers all run for safety as the flames leap into the air. There is no sign of Morey, Trap or Thib exiting the office.

FADE OUT.

MIDBREAK

FADE IN:

116 EXT. CHOPPER - DAY 116

The chopper with Morgan at the controls is circling above the gas station.

117 INT. CHOPPER - MORGAN'S POV 117

The station can be SEEN to be engulfed in flames and people are scurrying away from the scene. From down the street, two fire engine companies are speeding down the center lane toward the station.

118 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY 118

The flames are quickly consuming the station structure itself.

119 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY 119

Trap and Thib get to their feet as the room fills with smoke and the fire whips around them. Thib pulls a station attendant's jacket off the wall and wraps it around Morey's head.

*
*

THIB

You ready?

TRAP

As ready as I'll ever be.

MOREY

Who turned out the lights?

THIB

Let's go!

Grabbing Morey under his thighs, they lift the man to a sitting position and work their way through the wall of flames toward what was once a doorway.

120 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY 120

Trap and Thib emerge from the blazing office, carrying Morey between them.

121 EXT. STREET - DAY 121

The patrol deputy is guiding Morgan in to a perfect landing on the street. Traffic has been stopped.

122 FULL ANGLE

122

The fire department quickly hooks up to a nearby hydrant and starts to fight the fire.

123 ANGLE - TRAP, THIB AND MOREY

123

They put Morey down on the ground near the Bronco. Morey tries to get up, but slumps back over onto the ground again.

THIB

I think you'd better take it easy.

MOREY

How about sending out for some marshmallows?

Thib looks over at Trap. He's never worked on a patient whose sense of humor continued through such adversity. Morgan comes over with the litter from the chopper.

THIB

We're going to place you in the litter. Take you to the hospital.

Morey looks over at Morgan.

MOREY

You the pilot of that thing?

MORGAN

Uh-huh.

Trap places a hand on Morey's shoulder in warning.

TRAP

(with a grin)

I wouldn't.

MOREY

Sensitive?

TRAP

Let's just say that you'll need her friendship when she has you two thousand feet in the air.

Morey looks over at Morgan.

MOREY

Take me. I'm yours.

Morgan smiles as Thib and Trap carry the litter over to the chopper. In the b.g., the fire department is gaining control over the fire in the station.

- 124 ANOTHER ANGLE 124
Trap and Thib lift the litter into the chopper, while Morgan gets into the pilot's seat.
- TRAP
(to Thib)
I'll meet you at the hospital.
- Thib nods in agreement as Trap climbs in next to Morey.
- 125 FULL ANGLE 125
Morgan lifts the chopper from the ground. Thib stands in front of the chopper, guiding her off.
- 126 ANGLE - THIB 126
He watches the chopper and then a look of anxiety crosses his face.
- 127 THIB'S POV 127
The chopper is rising from the ground in front of him. Suddenly, there are two choppers in his field of vision. The entire SCENE IS BLURRED.
- 128 CLOSE ANGLE - MORGAN 128
She's at the controls of the chopper watching Thib below. She frowns at what she sees.
- 129 MORGAN'S POV 129
Thib starts to sway below her, grabs his head and then falls to the ground.
- 130 INT. CHOPPER - DAY 130
Morgan reacts to Thib's fall to the ground.
- 131 EXT. CHOPPER - FULL ANGLE 131
Morgan brings the chopper back down to the ground.
- 132 ANGLE - CHOPPER 132
Morgan and Trap both jump from the chopper and race over to their stricken comrade.

133 CLOSER ANGLE - TRAP, THIB AND MORGAN

133

Trap and Morgan kneel down next to Thib.

TRAP

Thib... Thib! What happened?

Thib looks up at his friends.

THIB

(emotionally)

I... I can't see, Trap! I was
just standing there and... I
can't see!

Morgan and Trap react in horror at this admission.

134 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

134

The hospital is one of the older ones. Its facade shows the wear and tear of the years. The appearance of the plant has nothing to do, however, with the quality of the medical care available.

135 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

135

The corridor is outside the emergency room. In front of the closed door are Morgan and Trap. They are both very nervous and anxious.

TRAP

I can't stand this waiting.

MORGAN

At least, when we were inside there with him...

She breaks off and Trap moves over to place his arm around her shoulder.

TRAP

I know. But I guess you have to look at it from the doctor's point of view.

MORGAN

Which is what? All we wanted to do is stay with Thib.

TRAP

We're used to working on patients with a crowd of onlookers. But that neurosurgeon is used to working alone. It's as simple as that.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED:

135

MORGAN

I guess you're right. I just feel
so helpless out here.

136 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

136

Thib, still in his uniform, is stretched out on the
examining table, while the neurosurgeon, DR. BARR,
looks from a set of X-rays on the light box to Thib's
eyes. Barr uses a light strapped to his head to see
into Thib's eyes.

THIB

What do the X-rays show, Doctor?

BARR

Enough.

THIB

That's a concise answer. Come on,
Doc, give. I'll know what you're
talking about.

Barr looks back at the X-rays.

BARR

I wasn't aware that paramedics
were trained in neurology.

THIB

(good-naturedly)

See. You learn something every
day.

Barr goes back to looking into Thib's eyes.

THIB

(continuing)

The eye can't be damaged, because
I wasn't hit there. The only thing
I can figure is either nerve damage
or...

BARR

Would you hold still, please.

THIB

... Or something pressing on the
nerve.

Barr straightens up and turns to the nurse, who has been
standing on the other side of Thib.

(CONTINUED)

136 CONTINUED:

136

BARR

Get him a room.

Thib tries to sit up, but is restrained by the doctor.

BARR

(continuing)

Do you mind?

Thib lies back down again. He looks over to the doctor, but is not seeing anything and doesn't realize that Barr has moved to the other side of the room to turn off the X-ray light box.

THIB

Well, which is it?

BARR

Which is what?

Thib, surprised at the direction the voice comes from, turns his head.

THIB

You should have been a spy. The enemy would never get anything from you.

BARR

Thanks.

THIB

Only, I'm not the enemy.

BARR

No, you're my patient and not a very good one at that.

THIB

Sorry. All I want to know...

BARR

(interrupting)

Man, I thought that doctors make the worst patients, but paramedics have to come in a close second.

137 INT. CORRIDOR _ DAY

137

Morgan comes striding over to where Trap is waiting. Behind her we can SEE the nurses' station.

(CONTINUED)

137 CONTINUED:

137

TRAP

Well? What'd she tell you?

MORGAN

Only that the doctor is checking
Thib into the hospital.

TRAP

For what? How serious is it?

MORGAN

She doesn't know. He hasn't
finished his diagnosis yet. *

Trap looks at Morgan questioningly as the door to the
emergency room is opened by Barr.

BARR

You can come in now.

Morgan and Trap move quickly into the emergency room.

138 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

138

Thib is still on the table, but he now has two white
pads lying over his eyes. Trap moves over to the table
and takes Thib's arm.

TRAP

How's it going, partner?

THIB

You still here?

TRAP

We called it a day. Morgan's here,
too.

THIB

What is this? You'd think I was
sick or something. Hey, is the
doctor still here?

BARR

Right here.

THIB

Good. Could my partner here see
the X-rays?

BARR

Okay, okay...

(CONTINUED)

138 CONTINUED:

138

The doctor switches on the X-ray light box again.

BARR

(continuing)

The X-rays aren't that conclusive.

Trap and Morgan peer at the X-rays.

TRAP

Meaning?

BARR

Something's pressuring the optic nerve. It could be just a post-traumatic concussion, which means that it'll clear itself, or...

MORGAN

Or...?

BARR

Or it could be a subdural hematoma.

THIB

That means surgery!

Barr, Trap and Morgan all turn back to Thib.

BARR

The possibility exists. If it doesn't clear up by itself, and soon, we go in. We have to.

TRAP

And with surgery?

BARR

Well...

THIB

Come on, Doc. Play it straight.

BARR

With surgery, there's a fifty-fifty shot.

THIB

Terrific. Well, there is no choice then. It'll just have to clear itself up.

Barr, Trap and Morgan all marvel at Thib's confidence.

CUT TO:

Morey watches as a NURSE and an orderly lift Thib, now in hospital p.j.'s, from the gurney to the bed next to him. He thinks he recognizes Thib, but the gauze covering his eyes acts as a mask. The Nurse takes the call button from the wall and pins it to the pillow. She takes Thib's hand and guides it to the button.

NURSE

Just press this if you need anything.

THIB

Thank you.

MOREY

What about me? What if I need something?

THIB

Hey, Morey.

NURSE

(to Morey)

I've had enough of your needs for one day. Don't call us, we'll call you.

Morey looks at her in shock.

MOREY

Everybody's a comedian. There are no straight men left in the world.

*

The Nurse leaves and Morey looks over at Thib lying in the bed next to him.

MOREY

(continuing)

Don't let that woman impersonating a nurse throw you. I have it on good authority that she's a reject from the county jail.

THIB

(laughing)

Thanks. I'll remember that.

MOREY

I never had a chance to finish my act. You came back for the second show, right?

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

THIB
Something like that.

Morey starts to respond, then stops. His face turns serious.

MOREY
If you don't mind my asking...
what'd the doctor say?

THIB
He can't be sure yet.

MOREY
I'm sorry.

THIB
Nothing to be sorry about. My
sight will come back and that
will be that.

Morey stares at Thib with an expression of admiration for Thib's conviction that he will regain his sight.

DISSOLVE TO:

140 INT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - DAY

140

Trap enters the hospital. He is dressed in civvies. He starts toward the elevators and sees Dr. Barr on his way out.

TRAP
Hey, Dr. Barr!

Barr stops and turns as Trap rushes up to him. *

TRAP
(continuing)
How is he, Doc? Any improvement?

BARR
Not yet. Too early to tell. We'll
know better tomorrow.

TRAP
Doc, give it to me straight.
What're his chances of seeing
again?

Barr looks at Trap for a moment, then makes his decision.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED:

140

BARR

I'm sorry. It's still fifty-fifty.

Trap turns and moves back to the elevators. Barr watches him for a beat, then turns and walks out the front door.

141 INT. MOREY'S ROOM - DAY

141

The curtain is drawn between the two beds so that we can't see Morey. Thib is sitting up in bed, staring out into space. The gauze bandages are still in place. The door opens and Trap comes in. Thib hears the sound and turns toward the door.

THIB

Nurse?

Trap comes over to the bed.

TRAP

It's me.

Thib smiles, happy that Trap has come to visit him.

THIB

Good to see... good to have you here, Trap.

Trap catches Thib's broken reference to his loss of sight and winces.

TRAP

Had nothing better to do.

THIB

I'll bet. How did practice go?

TRAP

Uh... well, it was cancelled.

THIB

Cancelled? How come? If we're going to beat East L.A., we need all the practice we can get.

TRAP

Well, we had a team meeting and...

THIB

And? Trap, you've got to help me. I can't see your face but I hear something in your voice. What's going on?

(CONTINUED)

TRAP

Am I that easy to read?

THIB

Like a book. Now, what happened?

TRAP

We took a vote. We decided to cancel all the games until you return.

THIB

(incredulously)

What? I don't believe it.

TRAP

Nobody felt much like playing, Thib.

THIB

You're all a bunch of quitters.

TRAP

Quitters? Is that what you think?

THIB

If you're not playing ball... then you're quitters.

TRAP

But without you...

THIB

(interrupting)

Without me, you can still win. I'll admit it won't be easy without your star, but it can be done.

TRAP

Look...

THIB

You look. I can't. You want to make me feel better?

TRAP

Of course.

THIB

Then go out there and beat the pants off East L.A.!

*

Trap silently watches his partner lying in the bed.

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED: (2)

141

TRAP

I'll get them back on the field
tomorrow.

Thib smiles and holds up his hand. Trap reaches over
and takes it.

TRAP

(continuing)

How'd you doin'?

THIB

Oh... what's the big deal about
seeing anyhow?

TRAP

Thib, it's Trap. Don't lay that
kind of trip on me.

Thib nods in agreement. He pulls Trap closer to him.

THIB

I'm scared, Trap. Scared as hell.

TRAP

The doctor said...

THIB

(interrupting)

I don't care what he said...
operations scare the daylights
out of me.

TRAP

I know. But if that's the only
way...

Trap trails off. Thib takes a deep breath and attempts
to regain his composure.

THIB

Now, get out of here. You need
your rest if you're going to beat
East L.A.

Trap smiles at his partner's bravado. He gets up.

TRAP

See you later, partner.

THIB

Later.

Trap leaves and Thib lies there, looking off into space.

DISSOLVE TO:

142 EXT. SOFTBALL DIAMOND - DAY

142

Trap is standing near home plate, surrounded by the rest of the team, including Morgan. All are in softball attire.

TRAP

It's as simple as that. I don't intend to go back to the hospital and tell Thib we lost. I don't intend to lose. So let's get out there and give it all we've got. This is the last practice before the East L.A. game, so let's make the most of it!

*

The players turn and run out onto the field for practice. Trap is left standing there with Morgan.

MORGAN

Where do you want me?

TRAP

Look, Morgan, all the positions are filled. Perhaps if someone...

MORGAN

(annoyed)

I pitch, Trap.

TRAP

Well... later, Morgan. Maybe later.

Trap strides away over to the mound where the softball is lying. Terry steps up to the plate for batting practice. Trap winds up and fires a fastball toward the plate. It hits the dirt in front of the plate, skips past the catcher, bounces past the backstop and out into the street. Morgan shouts to Trap.

*

MORGAN

(innocently)

My turn now?

Trap throws Morgan a look, then turns back to see where the ball has gone. His eyes widen in horror.

, 143 ANGLE - BALL

143

The ball rolls across the street and straight for the opening of a sewer. The ball teeters on the edge, then drops in to become part and parcel of the L.A. sewer system.

144 FULL ANGLE

144

Trap turns away in disgust.

TRAP

What's that sewer doing there?
Whoever heard of putting a sewer
so close to a softball field?

TERRY

Forget it, Trap. Let's go.

He waits for Trap to produce another ball. Trap stands on the mound looking a little sheepish. Morgan starts for the mound and Terry follows.

MORGAN

Where's the spare ball, Trap?

TRAP

The spare ball. Right. Now, let me see. Where did I leave it?

MORGAN

You did bring another ball?

TRAP

Another ball? Sure, I did. After all, what kind of manager would I be if I only had one ball...

Trap breaks off and looks down at the ground, again sheepishly.

TRAP

(continuing)

... No, I didn't. With all the excitement... That's the only one there is.

*
*

MORGAN

I don't believe it.

TRAP

(defensively)

Do you know how much one of those things costs?

As the other members of the team start to descend on Trap, he starts to back away toward the sidelines.

CUT TO:

145 INT. MOREY'S ROOM - DAY

145

The curtain is now open.

(CONTINUED)

145 CONTINUED: 145

Morey is lying down, while Thib is sitting up. Morey watches as Thib reaches up and touches the bandages on his eyes.

MOREY

I don't think you should be doing that.

THIB

I won't tell if you won't.

Thib takes the bandages from his eyes. The lids remain closed for a beat. Then, as Morey watches intently, Thib slowly opens his eyes.

146 CLOSE ANGLE - THIB 146

With his eyes open, Thib looks around the room.

147 THIB'S POV 147

The room is a BLUR, just as it was the day before on the softball field.

148 ANGLE - THIB AND MOREY 148

Morey sees the expression on Thib's face.

MOREY

No better, huh?

THIB

I... only light... I still can't see a damn thing!

*

Thib continues to look around the room, seeing nothing.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

149 EXT. HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY 149

150 INT. MOREY'S ROOM - DAY 150

Thib and Morey are both sitting up in bed. Morey has his finger on the nurse's call button and is pressing it time and time again.

(CONTINUED)

MOREY

She's deliberately ignoring me.
What I can't figure out is how she
knows it's me ringing and not you.

Morey takes the button and throws it down on the bed in
front of him.

MOREY

(continuing)

I give up.

Thib, his eyes still enclosed in gauze, turns his head
toward Morey.

THIB

You? You give up? I don't
believe it.

MOREY

How can I put her on if she won't
come in here?

Thib puts his hands up to his eyes and feels the gauze.

MOREY

(continuing)

You going to try again?

THIB

No. I'll wait for the doctor.

Morey looks at Thib for a beat, then lowers his voice.

MOREY

I was awake when your buddy was
here. I heard you talking.

THIB

That's okay.

MOREY

You're a lucky man to have a friend
like that.

THIB

Come on, Morey. You sound as if
I'm the only guy in the world with
friends.

MOREY

You have one more than I do.

(CONTINUED)

THIB

You trying to tell me that you
don't have any close friends... a
guy like you? Millions of fans.
I don't believe it...

*

MOREY

Believe it. There's not one person
I can turn to, not one person I can
... Oh, forget it. You have your
own problems.

THIB

(quietly)

I may not be able to see, Morey, but
I can still listen if you'd like.

Morey looks at Thib. The man can't see him and it al-
lows Morey to open up.

MOREY

It wasn't always like that. I
mean, there was a time that I had
all the friends in the world,
more than any one person deserved.
But... that ended.

THIB

(gently)

What happened?

MOREY

(reluctantly)

I don't know. I... yes, I do. I
guess it happened after my wife
died. The kids were married... I
was alone... I didn't want anybody
and one by one... I don't know.
Maybe that's why I joke constantly.
It takes the hurt away.

*

THIB

Does it really?

Morey thinks silently for a beat, then looks over at
Thib again.

MOREY

I guess not. The jokes are only a
facade. Do you know what I was
going to do after I got off that
phone in the gas station?

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED: (3)

150

THIB

Nope.

MOREY

I was going to go home and end it all. Funny, isn't it? That car saved my life. Only I really wished it hadn't. I wish that it had killed me there and then... and this miserable, lonely life that I lead would have been done with, once and for all.

*

THIB

I don't understand you, Morey. You have everything to live for. You're a famous comedian. People go out to see you... to have you make them laugh... that's exciting.

MOREY

From your point of view.

THIB

Life's fun, Morey. It's exhilarating just to be alive.

MOREY

For you, maybe. Not for me.

The door opens and the Nurse comes in.

NURSE

You were ringing, Mr. Allen?

Morey's face lights up and he's "on" again.

MOREY

Now she comes. You know, I could have died in the time you took to get here.

NURSE

My luck.

Morey looks at the Nurse with a new respect for her ability to stand up to him.

151 EXT. E.S.D. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

151

Terry (in Class B's and coghoul) is pulling some gear from the Bronco.

*

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED:

151

The same type of gear is lying on the ground. Terry takes the gear from the ground and puts it into the Bronco to replace the stuff he took out. Trap (in civvies) walks up just as he finishes.

*
*

TRAP

What're you doing, Terr?

Trap reaches down and picks up the gear from the ground.

*
*

TRAP

(continuing)

This is Thib's gear.

*

TERRY

I'm partnering you tomorrow. Just thought I'd get my gear in place. All right?

*

TRAP

(reluctantly)

Sure.

Terry lugs Thib's gear towards the building.

152 ANOTHER ANGLE

152

Trap watches him for a beat, then sits on the rear of the Bronco and looks over to where Thib's gear used to be. He slowly places his hands on the shelf in the Bronco where his partner used to keep his stuff. He tries hard to control the emotions he's feeling.

*
*
*

153 ANGLE - MORGAN

153

Dressed in civvies, she comes up behind Trap. She sees the emotional torment that he's going through. She feels for him and her face reflects that. Morgan then takes a deep breath, puts a smile on her face and walks forward.

*

154 ANGLE - TRAP AND MORGAN

154

Morgan comes up to Trap with a huge grin.

MORGAN

Hey, Trap. You gonna let me pitch tomorrow?

*

Trap looks up, sees Morgan.

(CONTINUED)

154 CONTINUED:

154

TRAP

(quietly)

Give me a break, Morgan, will you?

Morgan moves over to him and places her hand on his shoulder. Her smile is gone.

MORGAN

I know how you feel. I'm sick
about him, also.

*
*

TRAP

Terry just took Thib's gear out.
It's like...

MORGAN

Easy, Trap. Easy...

TRAP

I feel so...

*

Trap turns and looks up at Morgan. She takes his hand, the two of them finding comfort in each other's nearness. There's a "moment" and finally, Trap turns away, fighting to control his emotions.

*
*
*
*

MORGAN

(comforting)

He's going to be all right.

*
*

TRAP

(pulling himself
together; sucking
in a deep breath)

I know...

*
*
*
*
*

Trap turns back to her and smiles, trying to lighten the mood.

*

TRAP

(continuing)

But you still can't pitch.

Morgan smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

155 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

155

ESTABLISHING that the night has passed.

156 INT. MOREY'S ROOM - DAY

156

Thib wakes up from a restless sleep and turns his head toward Morey's bed.

(CONTINUED)

156 CONTINUED:

156

THIB

Hey, Morey, you up?

There is no response and Thib shrugs. He brings his hands to the gauze bandages over his eyes. He slowly starts to remove them. Then, very slowly, he opens his eyes.

157 THIB'S POV

157

The room is still BLURRED. Then SLOWLY, VERY SLOWLY, the room COMES INTO FOCUS.

158 ANGLE - THIB

158

His face lights up joyfully. He turns to Morey's bed.

THIB

Morey, I got it back. I can...

159 ANGLE - MOREY'S BED

159

It's empty.

160 FULL ANGLE

160

Thib picks up the call button and rings it. Seconds later, the Nurse comes into the room.

NURSE

Yes, what... What are you doing with your bandages off? The doctor said specifically...

*

THIB

(interrupting)

I can see again!

NURSE

You can?

THIB

Good as ever.

NURSE

That's good news. I... Where is Mr. Allen?

*

THIB

I thought you'd know.

(CONTINUED)

160 CONTINUED:

160

NURSE

He's not supposed to be out of
bed. And...

The Nurse sees the open window.

NURSE

(continuing)

... What's the window doing open?

*

161 ANGLE - THIB

161

He looks from the empty bed to the open window.

162 FULL ANGLE

162

Thib gets quickly out of bed, puts on the hospital robe,
and crosses to the window. He moves past the Nurse and
looks outside.

163 EXT. HOSPITAL LEDGE - DAY

163

The hospital has a ledge running just below the window.
Morey is standing some thirty feet away from the win-
dow, staring down at the street below. He, too, is
wearing his bathrobe.

164 INT. MOREY'S ROOM - DAY

164

Thib pulls back from the window and turns to the Nurse.

THIB

Morey's out on the ledge.

NURSE

He can't be.

THIB

Well, he is. Call the Sheriff's
Department. Have them get E.S.D.
out here right away.

NURSE

I think that...

THIB

(interrupting with
command)

Do it! Now!

(CONTINUED)

164 CONTINUED:

164

NURSE

Yes, sir.

The Nurse turns and runs from the room. Thib goes back and leans out the window.

165 EXT. LEDGE - DAY

165

Thib leans from the window and looks over at Morey.

THIB

Hey, Morey. Take it easy. We'll have you off that ledge in no time.

MOREY

Don't want you to, Thib. I'm going to jump.

THIB

You can't, Morey.

MOREY

Who's going to stop me?

THIB

Me, for one.

Thib comes through the window and steps out onto the ledge. He looks down.

166 ANGLE - THIB AND MOREY

166

Thib starts to edge over to Morey.

MOREY

Thib! What're you doing? You can't see. Go back!

THIB

I can see again, Morey. Everything's all right.

MOREY

Go back. I'm not worth it.

*

THIB

You never finished your act for me. I want to hear it.

Morey smiles despite himself. Thib edges forward.

167 EXT. CHOPPER - DAY

167

Morgan is flying the chopper.

DISPATCHER'S VOICE

240-Robert-2, 240-Robert-Air...
902-A, man on ledge, Valley
Hospital, Ivy Lane and Tenafly.

MORGAN'S VOICE

240-Robert-Air in five. Ten-four. *

The chopper heels over as it turns around and flies off
in the opposite direction.

168 INT. BRONCO - DAY

168

Trap is at the wheel, with Terry riding beside him.
(Both are in coghoul.) *

TRAP

That's only a couple of blocks away.

Terry grabs the mike, keys it.

TERRY

(into mike)
240-Robert-2 in two. Ivy and Tenafly. *

169 EXT. STREET - ON BRONCO

169

The Bronco shoots forward with red light on and SIREN
BLARING.

170 EXT. LEDGE - DAY

170

Morey watches Thib move closer to him.

MOREY

(harshly)
That's far enough, Thib. One more
step and I jump.

Thib stops. He looks down and around.

THIB

Quite a view from up here.

MOREY

It's a long way down.

(CONTINUED)

170 CONTINUED:

170

THIB

Hey, I've been up higher than this.
Scarier, too.

MOREY

(surprised)

You're kidding.

THIB

Of course, I had a purlon rope for
help, but it didn't stop me from
being uptight.

*

*

MOREY

You, a rescue man, afraid of heights?

*

THIB

No. Only of losing my life for
no good reason. Some kid climbs
too high. If he had thought before
he started out, I never would have
had to risk my life getting him
down.

*

*

MOREY

Some fool kid, huh? And right now
you're risking your life for some
fool old man. Is that it?

THIB

Both fools are worth it.

Thib looks down towards the street.

171 THIB'S POV

171

The Bronco pulls up and Trap and Terry (in coghouls)
jump out. They grab the portable radios and race
forward.

*

172 EXT. LEDGE - DAY

172

Morey is looking down at the street below. Thib looks
over at him.

THIB

Morey, don't look down! You're
better off if you don't.

MOREY

Got to see where I'm going, don't
I?

(CONTINUED)

172 CONTINUED:

172

THIB

Enough of that talk. I'm not gonna
let you throw your life away. *

Trap sticks his head through the window behind Thib.
Thib is blocking Morey from Trap's view.

TRAP

(surprised)

Thib! What're you doing out there?
How'd...

THIB

(interrupting)

Trap! I'm all right. I can see
again. My eyesight came back.

TRAP

That's great. But what're you... *

(interrupting)

Morey's out here with me. He wants
to jump.

Trap leans further out the window and sees Morey on the
other side of Thib.

TRAP

All right. Hang on, Terry'll drop
you a line! *

Morey hears this and reacts.

MOREY

I see one rope come near me and I
jump!

THIB

Believe him, Trap. Let me handle
it.

173 INT. MOREY'S ROOM - DAY

173

Trap comes back into the room.

TRAP

Standby with a horse collar, just
in case.

TERRY

Right. *

Terry turns and dashes from the room. Trap leans back
out the window. He looks up.

- 174 EXT. CHOPPER - DAY 174
Morgan is hovering above the hospital.
- 175 INT. CHOPPER - MORGAN'S POV 175
She can see the entire action: Trap hanging out the window, Thib and Morey on the ledge, the bystanders below.
- 176 EXT. LEDGE - DAY 176
Morey is watching the street below again. Thib looks over at him.
- 177 THIB'S POV 177
Morey starts to go OUT OF FOCUS, then his IMAGE SHARPENS for a beat, then BLURS AGAIN.
- 178 ANGLE - THIB 178
He hugs the wall as he realizes that he's blind again! *
- 179 FULL ANGLE ON LEDGE 179
Morey looks up and over to Thib and sees him frozen in position against the wall.
- MOREY
Thib? What's the matter?
- THIB
I... it's happened again. I can't see.
- MOREY *
You wouldn't con... *
- TRAP *
No, he wouldn't. *
- Both Trap and Morey react.
- MOREY *
(sincere)
I'm sorry I got you into this mess, Thib.
- THIB
Morey, I have no intention of dying by falling off this ledge.

180 ANGLE FAVORING TRAP 180

Trap climbs out onto the ledge and begins edging toward where Thib is standing, now blinded.

TRAP

Hang on, buddy. I'm coming out.

As he moves forward, a section of the old dilapidated stone ledge between him and Thib suddenly breaks away. *

181 CLOSE ON LEDGE 181

as it breaks away leaving a four-foot gap.

182 ANGLE ON TRAP 182

as he grabs the wall preventing himself from dropping from the ledge.

TRAP

Thib! The ledge... it gave way!
Stay where you are! Don't move!
(into radio,
anxiously)

Terry! Get that collar up here,
fast!

183 EXT. HELICOPTER 183

as it drops down beside the Bronco and Terry.

MORGAN (V.O.)

We'll make an aerial pickup, Trap!

Terry grabs the rope and collar from the rear of the Bronco. He ties one end of the rope to the skid strut then jumps aboard the helicopter. It lifts clear. *

184 EXT. BUILDING - DAY 184

Morgan brings the chopper in toward the building. Terry is in position in the chopper so that he can lower the sling. Morgan positions the chopper above Thib and Morey. Terry drops the rope and swings it in toward the two trapped men. *

MOREY

Here comes that sling.

THIB

It'll hold two, Morey.

(CONTINUED)

184 CONTINUED:

184

MOREY

No thanks.. I'm jumping, remember?

THIB

You know something, Morey? Guys like you give me a pain. Things don't go your way, all you want to do is quit. You don't have the guts to live. Look, if you're going to jump, do it now so I won't have to see it.

Morey is taken aback as the words hit home. He stands there thinking as the sling swings in toward Thib. He doesn't realize it's there. *

THIB

(continuing)

Hey, Trap. Where's that sling?

Trap would like to help, but there is nothing he can do.

TRAP

Reach out. It's right in front of you. Careful. *

Thib reaches out in his blind state and misses the sling. He almost falls, but regains his balance.

TRAP

(continuing)

Easy. *

(into radio)

Try it again, Terr. *

185 ANGLE - MOREY

185

He looks over at Thib, fighting to live, even with his affliction. He looks down to the street, then back to Thib again. Finally, after a long beat, he moves over to Thib.

186 FULL ANGLE

186

Morey reaches out and grabs for the sling, his foot almost slipping from the ledge. He puts it in Thib's hand. *

MOREY

Here. *

(CONTINUED)

186 CONTINUED:

186

THIB

Thanks.

MOREY

(quietly)

You sure it will hold two people?

Thib smiles.

THIB

I'm sure.

MOREY

Good. I figure if you can still
fight with what you've been through
... well...

THIB

I know. Besides, you still have
to finish your act for me.

MOREY

You know it, kid.

Morey slips the harness around Thib's shoulders. Feel-
ing the sling in place, Thib grasps Morey under the
shoulders and wraps his legs around the man's waist.

THIB

Okay, Trap. Lift us off!

187 ANGLE - TRAP

187

He keys the radio urgently.

TRAP

Go, Morgan! Go!

188 FULL ANGLE

188

Morgan pulls away from the building and moves off,
gaining height as she does. Thib and Morey swing
from the sling underneath as she takes them to safety.

FADE OUT.

TAG

FADE IN:

189 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY 189

Trap's Corvette is moving down the street. *

190 INT. CAR - DAY 190

Trap is at the wheel and Thib is seated in the passenger seat. Trap is dressed in the 240-Robert softball uniform. Thib is in jeans and a UCLA sweatshirt.

THIB

I really appreciate your coming to the hospital to pick me up.

TRAP

You kidding? My partner gets a clean bill of health? I only wish it hadn't taken so long checking you out. *

Thib checks his watch.

THIB

Think they held the game up?

TRAP

Not a chance. I only hope they're not too far behind... Without me pitching... I don't even want to think about it. *

191 EXT. SOFTBALL DIAMOND - DAY 191

Trap wheels into the parking lot and, along with Thib, gets out of the car. The teams are already playing and we can SEE the 240-Robert team out in the field. Trap looks toward the scoreboard and stops, amazed at what he sees.

TRAP

Look at that!

THIB

I'm happy to say that I can see it.

192 ANGLE - SCOREBOARD 192

The scoreboard reads 240-Rob't., nine runs -- East L.A., zip! It's the seventh and last inning.

193 ANGLE - TRAP AND THIB

193

They look at one another in confusion.

TRAP

It must be a mistake.

A SPECTATOR comes by and hears Trap.

SPECTATOR

No mistake about it. That 240-Robert team has a no-hit, no-run game going. What's more, two more outs and it'll be a perfect game.

The Spectator continues on. Trap turns to Thib.

THIB

A perfect game?

TRAP

Who's pitching?

Thib and Trap break into a run over to the field. They pull up and look toward the mound.

194 ANGLE - MORGAN

194

She is on the mound, getting ready to pitch. She sees Thib and Trap and nods to them. She then uncorks a fastball, the likes of which Trap couldn't even compete with.

195 FULL ANGLE *

195

The batter swings, but it's too late. The ball is already in the catcher's glove. He walks away, dejected, as another takes his place.

196 ANGLE - THIB AND TRAP

196

Thib raises a triumphant fist toward Morgan.

THIB

Atta way, Morgan.

Trap turns away and hangs his head down.

(CONTINUED)

TRAP

I'm never going to hear the end
of this. Never!

This can't help but laugh at his partner's plight.

FADE OUT.

THE END