

"240-ROBERT"



"TIME BOMB"

Written by
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Created by
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ROSNER / FILMWAYS

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REVISED SHOOTING DRAFT

4 September 1979

240-ROBERT

"TIME BOMB"

4 September 1979 (blue pages)

All production departments, please
note changes...

"CASTING," please be aware of
additions and deletions...

And, congratulations on last week's
ratings.

Rick

240-ROBERT

"Time Bomb"

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
SUPERVISING PRODUCER
PRODUCER
PRODUCTION MANAGER
DIRECTOR
1ST ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

RICK ROSNER *
RICHARD ROSENBLOOM
BOB STAMBLER
STAN NEUFELD
RICHARD BENEDICT
ROBERT P. COHEN *

CAST LIST

TRAP
THIB
MORGAN
TERRY
KESTENBAUM *
ROVERINO

DIRECTOR

LION TRAINER

TOMMY (CAMERAMAN)

DEVITO *

CARMEN

LENNY

BRUCE

MELVIN

IRVING

LADY #1 (MRS. NADELMAN)

LADY #2

LADY #3

PREGNANT WOMAN (HISPANIC) *

LT. VETTER

SQUAD DEPUTY (WAINWRIGHT)

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

BUTCHER SHOP

PHONE BOOTH

MOLONEY'S BAR & GRILL

EXTERIORS:

MOUNTAIN CLEARING

CLIFF

240 HEADQUARTERS

LONG BEACH HARBOR (PIER NINE)

MOUNTAIN ROAD

BUTCHER SHOP

BUSINESS STREET (LA CANADA)

SKY

UNDERWATER

MOLONEY'S BAR & GRILL

HEALTH FOOD STORE
Phone Booth

240-ROBERT

"Time Bomb"

FADE IN:

1 EXT. MOUNTAIN CLEARING - CLOSE ON LION - DAY 1

The lion roars. PULL BACK TO REVEAL FULL SCENE -- a lush setting at the edge of a cliff overlooking the canyon 500 feet below.

The lion is sitting on top of a brand new, highly polished car. A model, CARMEN, in a sleek evening gown, is sitting on the hood of the car. In front of the setting a camera crew is set up to shoot a commercial -- lights, camera and a large Chapman crane. The CAMERA-MAN is perched on top of the crane, the OPERATOR is in the cab. The LION TRAINER stands near the car. The DIRECTOR moves about, his hands framing the scene.

DIRECTOR

Lovely... lovely, my dear.

(to model)

Now, on action, I want you to snuggle closer to the lion and put your arm around him. Okay, Carmen, dear?

*
*
*
*
*
*

CARMEN

(apprehensive)

You want me to put my arm around him?

*
*

The Lion Trainer comes over and puts a friendly arm around the lion. Carmen starts to edge off the hood.

*

LION TRAINER

Don't be afraid, he's a pussycat.

CARMEN

A big pussycat... a very big pussycat.

LION TRAINER

Believe me, Ronald's more scared of you than you are of him.

CARMEN

(to the Director)

Well I hope I don't scare the -- pussycat.

The Director comes up to the car and speaks to Carmen quietly, trying to keep his anger under control.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

DIRECTOR

Carmen, darling... everything's going to be just fine. Believe me, he's the best trained, best tamed lion in Hollywood.

LION TRAINER

He sure sold a lot of life insurance policies last year.

CARMEN

Oh, those were wonderful commercials...

DIRECTOR

And these will be even better, my dear. Now, back over to Ronald.

And Carmen moves closer to the lion, smiling meekly as the Trainer steps back, OUT OF FRAME.

DIRECTOR

(continuing)

Okay now...

(up to Cameraman)

... we pull back from the lion and I want to see the setting... wild, untamed. Got it, Tommy?

1A LOW ANGLE - THE CAMERAMAN (TOMMY)

1A *

TOMMY waves back to the Director from atop the crane. He looks through the camera viewfinder then calls out to one of the grips.

*
*
*

TOMMY

How about giving me a kicker on the hood ornament, Sam?

*
*
*

The grip, Sam, quickly picks up a light stand and rushes through the jungle of lights and equipment. He trips. One of the klieg lights goes over. There is a loud CRASH -- POP!

*
*

2 CLOSER - THE SET

2

The lion is startled. He gets up and roars ferociously. Carmen screams and runs, scaring the lion even more. The lion leaps off of the car.

3 FULL SCENE 3

The crew scatters, running from the lion who is now even more bewildered by the rush of activity. The Lion Trainer tries to collar the lion.

LION TRAINER

It's okay, Ronald, calm down,
Ronald, it's okay...!!

The frightened lion looks fierce as he dashes back and forth hysterically. He heads toward the crane. The crane Operator runs from the cab of the truck.

*
*
*

4 INT. TRUCK CAB 4

As the Operator scampers out, his leg hits the hand brake, releasing it.

5 FULL SCENE 5

The truck starts to slide back.

6 TOP OF CRANE 6

Tommy's face is filled with panic as he feels the truck slide. He starts to undo his seat belt, anxious to get off his perch.

TOMMY

Hey!! Don't leave me!!!

The truck continues to slide and the crane spins around, out of control.

7 CLOSE - THE TRUCK 7

It slides closer and closer to the edge of the cliff. Finally, with the rear wheel just inches away from the edge, the front wheels catch on a boulder.

8 TOMMY 8

The sudden stop jostles Tommy, flipping him off his seat. He desperately grabs the back of the seat and holds on for dear life.

9 FULL SCENE 9

The lion, the crew and the model have all scattered.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

All that remains here is the equipment, and Tommy dangling over the 500 foot drop.

*

*

TOMMY

(screaming)

Help!!! Somebody help me...

10 EXT. 240 HEADQUARTERS, BULLETIN BOARD - DAY

10

A deputy finishes posting some teletype print-out sheets on the board and leaves. KESTENBAUM (no coghoul) comes along, glances at the board and calls back:

*

KESTENBAUM

Hey, look at this.

11 WIDER - TO INCLUDE TERRY (WEARING COGHOUL)

11

as he comes over and looks at the board.

TERRY

(unimpressed)

The scores from the Sergeant's exam. So what? I didn't take the exam. Neither did you.

KESTENBAUM

(re Sgt. list,
incredulous)

No, no... Wainwright... M. Wainwright. Numero four.

TERRY

(now impressed)

Number four! She'll make sergeant right away.

ROVERINO (no coghoul) is passing, carrying some gear from the building, overhearing Terry, he reacts.

ROVERINO

Terrific.

(a beat)

How did Trap do?

Kestenbaum and Terry look down the list, of names on the first page.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

KESTENBAUM

Applegate... Applegate... nope...
 Didn't make the first twenty-five.

*
*
*

Kestenbaum, Terry and Roverino exchange "Oh boy" looks.
 Kestenbaum and Terry start toward the parking lot.
 Roverino trots off ahead, to his Bronco.

12 ANOTHER ANGLE, TOWARD PARKING LOT - TO INCLUDE THIB 12
(IN COGHOUL)

He comes along, carrying some equipment to his Bronco.

THIB

Hi, guys, what's up?

Kestenbaum and Terry look at each other, not wanting to
 answer Thib. Finally, Kestenbaum...

*
*

KESTENBAUM

Don't ask.

*
*

THIB

What's wrong?

TERRY

(subdued)

Morgan came in fourth on the
 Sergeant's list.

THIB

Hey, that's terrific. How did
 Trap...

Then Thib notes the unhappy faces of Kestenbaum and
 Terry.

THIB

(continuing)

Oh-oh. Bad, huh?

KESTENBAUM

Didn't even make the first page.

*

THIB

Whew... does he know?

Kestenbaum and Terry shrug.

13 EXT. THE PARKING LOT - DAY

13

MORGAN wearing her orange jumpsuit casually works on an ice cream cone, crosses, heading toward the building. Roverino (now in coghoul) pops his head out from inside his Bronco. (240-R-4)

ROVERINO
Congratulations, Morgan.

And he goes back in. Morgan is puzzled, not knowing what the "congratulations" are for. She continues across the lot.

14 ANOTHER ANGLE - TO INCLUDE THIB, KESTENBAUM, TERRY

14

as Morgan gets close to them.

KESTENBAUM
Hey, Morg, you did it!

*

She quickly looks down at her uniform, checking for spilled ice cream.

MORGAN
What did I do?

TERRY
Number four on the Sergeant's list.

MORGAN
(excited, happy)
You're kidding!!!

KESTENBAUM
Would we kid the first woman
Sergeant ever of E.S.D.?

MORGAN
Wheee...

Morgan whoops for joy. Terry shakes her hand. Kestenbaum gives her a bear hug. Then Morgan notices that Thib is quiet.

*

*

MORGAN
(continuing)
No congratulations?

THIB
(a quiet smile)
Sure... of course, Morgan.

He shakes Morgan's hand.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

MORGAN
Boy, you're not very...
(realizing)
Trap?

Thib nods reluctantly.

MORGAN
(continuing)
Where did he place on the list?

The three other deputies exchange looks, each one waiting for the other to answer. They are saved by:

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Attention 240 Robert units. Two
calls. A 902-R, movie crane operator
stranded on its arm -- and a 905 V,
a lion. Both at Sunrise Point.
Units responding.

*

As the call finishes, TRAP (in coghoul) comes running from the building. He joins Thib at their Bronco. Kestenbaum and Terry run to their Bronco (R-5) and pile in, Kestenbaum grabbing his coghoul. BURGESS (in coghoul), coming from the building, jumps into the Bronco with Roverino (240-R-4).

15 240-R-2 BRONCO 15

as it roars out of the parking lot, SIREN WAILING, red lights flashing.

16 THE HELICOPTER 16

The large blades starting to turn.

17 240-R-4 BRONCO 17

It backs out of its spot, screeches as it turns, then speeds out with reds and SIREN ON.

18 240-R-5 BRONCO 18

turning onto the road, SIREN and reds GOING.

19 THE HELICOPTER 19

lifting off, doing its "signature" 360 and veering in, over the mountains.

240-ROBERT - "Time Bomb" - Rev. 9/5/79 8.
20 HELICOPTER POV - THE 240-R-2 BRONCO 20
speeding up PCH.

21 INT. R-2 BRONCO 21
Trap signals to Thib to unlock the shotgun.

MAIN TITLE, 240 ROBERT OFF BRONCO ROOF - CREDITS: JOHN
BENNETT PERRY (DRIVING THE BRONCO), MARK HARMON (UNLOCK-
ING THE SHOTGUN), JOANNA CASSIDY (FLYING THE CHOPPER)

22 EXT. THE MOUNTAIN CLEARING - DAY 22
The Director, the model, and the crew have all returned *
to the site. All of them watch Tommy on top of the
crane. They shout encouragement.

CARMEN *

Don't move!

DIRECTOR

Hang in there, Tommy!

They all look up as they hear the SOUND of the approach-
ing CHOPPER.

23 TOMMY 23
Hanging on his arms wrapped around the seat bottom, he
looks up. He starts to wave to the helicopter, but his
movement makes the crane arm weave. Tommy quickly
quiets down, now dangling 500 feet in the air.

24 INT. HELICOPTER 24
Morgan hits her radio trigger.

MORGAN

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

THIB (V.O.)

Two bye...

MORGAN

I have a visual on the crane
operator...

25 MORGAN'S POV 25

Tommy dangling off the crane, the crew watching nervously.

MORGAN (V.O.)

He's hanging right out over the ravine. The crane doesn't look too secure. No sign of a lion.

26 EXT. THE BRONCOS - DAY 26

R-2 and 5 (red lights flashing) turn off the road onto a fire road (STOCK SHOT: dirt road -- code 3).

THIB (V.O.)

We're taking the fire road. Our ETA is about one minute.

MORGAN (V.O.)

Ten-four. I'm coming down. Meet you at the location.

27 EXT. THE CLEARING - DAY 27

As the helicopter descends into the clearing, two Broncos (R-2 and R-5) appear and slide to a stop. The deputies (all in coghoul) scramble out of their vehicles.

28 THE CRANE TRUCK 28

The Director is there with some of the crew as Trap and Thib come running up. Kestenbaum, Terry and Morgan right behind them.

DIRECTOR

Nobody'll go in the cab. Looks like it's going to go over.

TRAP

Okay, we've got it.

Kestenbaum and Terry start to move the crew back, out of the way.

TERRY

Okay, everybody, back up... give us room...

29 TRAP AND THIB

29

They run around to the side of the truck and look down at the wheels.

THIB

The right wheel is barely holding in a rut. I wouldn't give it much longer.

TRAP

The winches! We'll need both.

Trap stands up and signals to Kestenbaum and Terry. He points to both Broncos and moves his hands in a circular motion.

30 KESTENBAUM AND TERRY

30

They run to the two Broncos, jump in and drive them closer. In b.g. the R-4 Bronco pulls up.

31 EXT. THE R-4 BRONCO

31

Roverino and Burgess (in coghouls) start to cross to the other two Broncos. They pass by Carmen just as the Lion Trainer rushes up, excited.

*
*

LION TRAINER

(excitedly)

Ronald's gone! He ran away!

ROVERINO

Is he part of your crew? What does he look like?

LION TRAINER

(to Roverino)

The most important part.

(a beat)

And he's big for his age...

CARMEN

(interrupting)

He's not as tame as he claims!

LION TRAINER

Pussycat. A real pussycat!

Roverino and Burgess look at each other, then back to the Lion Trainer.

ROVERINO

We'll be back to get a description.

And the deputies go to Kestenbaum and Terry.

32 EXT. THE BRONCOS - DAY 32

Kestenbaum and Terry operate the winches, letting out the cables. Roverino and Burgess pick up the cables.

33 BELOW THE CRANE CAB 33

Roverino and Burgess bring the cables to Trap and Thib. Thib climbs under the truck and hooks them to the axle. Trap slips a wedge under the right tire.

34 FULL SCENE 34

Trap moves back to the Broncos. Thib signals and Kestenbaum, at one Bronco, Terry at the other, start the winches. Roverino and Burgess guide the cables and watch the axle where the cables are hooked.

35 WINCHES AND CABLES 35

as the winches wind and the cables are pulled taut.

36 EXT. REAR OF R-2 BRONCO - DAY 36

as Trap removes his coghoul and dons equipment -- belts, helmet, etc. He ties off one end of a safety line to a substantial looking tree -- and CAMERA FOLLOWS as, clipping on a radio, he hurries to the base of the crane arm -- he's met by Thib.

*

37 TRAP AND THIB 37

THIB

It's as secure as we can get it.

Morgan comes running up.

MORGAN

Trap -- good luck. Let me know if I can be of help.

Trap winks to Morgan. Then he starts climbing up and along the arm of the crane, paying out the safety line as he goes.

38 OUT ON THE ARM 38

As Trap crawls slowly along the arm, it wavers even more than before, panicking Tommy.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

TOMMY

(yelling)

Hey! Be careful! You could kill
us both.

TRAP

I'll try not to do that. Easy now
-- don't move.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Trap until he reaches Tommy -- who is
white-faced and shaking with fear. He's hanging on
like grim death to the back of the chair with both
hands.

TOMMY

Don't touch me!

TRAP

(slow, calm)

I just want to help you down.

TOMMY

No! No! No! I'm not moving!

TRAP

Don't worry. I'll tie this line
around...

TOMMY

No!!!

He tries to move away from Trap. The arm moves.

39 THE CLEARING

39

The crew gasps as the shifting top weight shifts the
truck and it moves to within inches of the cliff.

39A CLOSEUP OF RIGHT TIRE

39A *

as it climbs over the tire wedge.

*

40 CLEARING - FAVORING BRONCOS (2 AND 5)

40

Kestenbaum and Terry jump into the Broncos, throw them
into "reverse" and gun the vehicles. Roverino watches
the cables under the truck. Morgan is off, running to
the helicopter. Burgess goes with her.

41 THE BRONCOS

41

Their gutted wheels dig in, straining against the pull
of the big crane truck.

42 TRAP AND CHARLIE 42

TRAP

Okay, I won't touch you. We'll
get you off real easy.

(into walkie-talkie)

Morgan...

MORGAN (V.O.)

I'm on my way.

43 THE HELICOPTER 43

It lifts four feet off the ground and hovers. Burgess
hooks a rope with a horse collar attached to the chop-
per's underbelly. He then flashes a "thumbs up" signal
to Morgan. *

44 LOW UPWARD ANGLE 44

as the helicopter banks steeply and heads for a hover
over the crane arm.

45 TRAP AND CAMERAMAN 45

Tommy's eyes bulge with fright. He is frozen with
terror. *

TRAP

(slow and easy)

You hold on. We'll have you off
of here in a minute. *

Trap moves toward Tommy.

46 ANOTHER ANGLE 46

as the helicopter arrives overhead.

47 THIB 47

He uses his walkie-talkie to speak to Morgan.

THIB

About ten feet to your left.

48 THE HELICOPTER 48

Responding to Thib, it moves to its left.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: 48

THIB (V.O.)

Good. Right there. Your rope
is about fifteen feet above them. *

The helicopter descends slowly. The downdraft, as the
chopper gets closer, buffets the two men on the crane
arm. As Trap grabs the horse collar. *

THIB (V.O.)

(continuing)

Hold it right there. *

49 BACK TO TRAP AND TOMMY 49

Trap slips the collar on Tommy. Then he hooks his
caribbeaner to the end of the rope. Tommy is frozen
with panic. *

TRAP

Look at me. Don't look down. *

Tommy just closes his eyes. Trap smiles to himself
and he glares down. Trap reacts, surprised at what he
sees.

50 TRAP'S POV 50 *

300 feet below, at the bottom of the ravine, is Ronald.
ZOOM DOWN TO the lion as Ronald looks back up at Trap
and roars.

51 CLOSE ON TRAP AND TOMMY 51

Tommy has his eyes shut tight. *

TRAP

(into walkie-talkie) *

Okay, take it away, Morgan. *

52 WIDER ANGLE 52 *

as Tommy and Trap are lifted aloft.

53 EXT. HELICOPTER 53

with Trap and Tommy dangling from the cable as the chopper veers back over the clearing.

54 THE CLEARING 54

The helicopter descends, and holds a hover, placing Trap and Tommy on the ground. Kestenbaum and Roverino unhook Trap and Tommy from the harness. In b.g. an Animal Control van pulls into the clearing.

55 CLOSER - ROVERINO, BURGESS, LION TRAINER, A.C. OFFICER 55

The A.C. officer is taking down the description as Trap and Thib come over.

LION TRAINER
... 350 pounds. His name is
Ronald.

TRAP
I just saw... Ronald... down
below.

LION TRAINER
Oh, thank heavens! Where?

TRAP
About 300 feet down that
ravine.

LION TRAINER
What was he doing?

TRAP
(a shrug)
Walking around.

*

THIB
And exercise is going to make him
hungry...

LION TRAINER
There's nothing to worry about.
Ronald is very tame. I know
he's perfectly harmless.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

TRAP

You know... but does Ronald?

Thib flashes a quizzical look. The other deputies glance at the Lion Trainer. He returns a hopeful, but weak smile.

56 EXT. LONG BEACH HARBOR - DAY

56

A huge oil tanker is docked at a pier.

57 CLOSER ANGLE ON THE OIL TANKER

57

CAMERA MOVES ALONG the side of the tanker showing three unloading pipes which snake along an area of the pier -- they're each connected to inlets which feed the storage bunkers.

58 ON THE DOCK

58

PUSHING THROUGH the dock workers who tinker with the ship's lines we COME TO two men, LENNY and BRUCE, standing at a phone booth off to one side. Lenny is dialing.

LENNY

(into phone)

Yeah. It's Lenny. We're here at the dock right now. I gotta tell you... this is a lot bigger than we expected.

(a beat)

No, no... we'll do it, but we want more money.

He looks over to Bruce who nods in agreement.

LENNY

(continuing;
into phone)

We figure at least another 25 grand.

He and Bruce exchange smiles.

LENNY

(continuing; after
a beat; tough)

Hey, you look! We're the ones taking the chance here! A lot of people could get killed... so don't hand me that line! Fifty grand, take it or leave it!

(a pause; then Lenny
smiles broadly to

Bruce; into the phone)

Okay. We do it tonight.

Lenny hangs up the phone. Bruce shakes his hand.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

BRUCE

You did it.

LENNY

What'd I tell you?

Lenny looks up toward tanker. PAN UP TO tanker.

BRUCE

That thing's gonna light up the whole harbor.

59 EXT. BRONCO (R-2) DAY

59

THIB (V.O.)

Go, Kesty.

59A INT. BRONCO (R-5) DAY

59A *

Kestenbaum is on the radio.

*

KESTENBAUM

(into microphone)

They're going to start with the reserves, then call in the Highway Patrol -- gotta get that pussycat back under wraps.

*

*

THIB (V.O.)

That's a ten-four.

60 INT. BRONCO (2) (NO COGHOULS)

60 *

Trap appears casual, cool and calm. Thib shows some apprehension.

TRAP

(slowly)

What a way to start the day.

THIB

Start the day? Oh, that.

(a beat)

Some surprise, huh?

TRAP

Yeah, but after all this time on the job, you learn to handle little surprises.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

THIB

Trap, I'm proud of you -- taking it so well.

TRAP

Why? You heard the trainer. He said the beast was tame.

THIB

The lion? You're talking about the lion?

TRAP

(slightly annoyed)

Of course. What else happened this morning?

(CONTINUED)

Thib doesn't answer. He doesn't know how to.

TRAP
(continuing)
Did I miss something?

THIB
I think you should pull over to
the side.

Trap looks questioningly at Thib. Thib points to the
side and Trap pulls over and stops.

TRAP
Okay, what's this all about?

THIB
(carefully)
The results of the Sergeant's
exam were posted this morning.

TRAP
(slow, precise)
The results of the Sergeant's exam
were posted this morning.

THIB
(equally slow)
The results of the...

TRAP
Okay, okay! How did I do?

THIB
Ehhh, you didn't make the first
twenty-five. *

TRAP
(slightly
disappointed)
I didn't, huh. *

(brighter)
So what's the big deal... I'll
try again next quarter. Can we
go now?

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED: (2)

60

Trap starts the Bronco and is about to shift:

THIB
(blurts out fast)
Morgan-came-in-fourth.

Trap chuckles, begins to pull out, then stops, shifts to park, turns off motor.

61 EXT. THE BRONCO

61

Parked. It is quiet for a moment, then:

TRAP (V.O.)
You gotta be kidding!!!

62 INT. THE BRONCO

62

Trap reaches down toward his revolver and places his hand on its grip.

TRAP
(quietly)
I've studied suicides, you know.

Trap slowly shakes his head from side to side; brings his hand back up.

TRAP
(continuing; slow,
logically)
It can't be. They made a mistake.
That's it. Simple. The list was
on a computer read-out sheet,
right?

Thib nods.

TRAP
(continuing)
There you go. Computers are always
making mistakes. I remember once
back home I got a bill from...
(slowing down)
... the gas company -- and... they...
were...
(finally stopping)
She was fourth.

*
*

THIB
Afraid so.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

TRAP

That means she could be Sergeant --
this week. *

Thib nods sympathetically. Trap takes a deep breath.

TRAP

Well, that's life.

He starts the motor and pulls out onto the road.

63 EXT. THE BRONCO

63

It moves along quietly for a moment, then:

TRAP (V.O.)

It won't work! It just won't work!

The Bronco pulls off the road and jams to a stop.

64 INT. THE BRONCO

64

Thib is almost afraid to ask, but:

THIB

What won't work?

TRAP

This unit will go to pieces --
it'll be all over with Morgan as
Sergeant.

THIB

You're taking this too personally.

TRAP

This has nothing to do with me
personally.

THIB

It doesn't.

TRAP

No, I'm thinking about 240 Robert
... all of us. For fifteen years
we didn't even have a woman deputy
and now a woman Sergeant?

THIB

I'm not sure all the guys are
going to feel the way you do.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

TRAP

Whatever. The best thing for me
to do is leave the unit.

THIB

You sure that's what you want to
do?

TRAP

I'm sure.

He starts the motor and pulls back out onto the road.

65 CLOSEUP OF BUTCHER SCALE - CHICKEN

65

A plucked, whole chicken is placed on the scale.

LADY #1 (O.S.)

Is it fresh?

MELVIN (O.S.)

We only sell, 'fresh.'

66 INT. MEL'S BUTCHER SHOP - DAY

66

Four LADIES are crowded in front of the meat counter.
MELVIN and IRVING are working behind the counter.
Melvin is weighing out the chicken while Irving trims
some meat on the butcher block behind him.

*

LADY #2

(to Lady #1)

Excuse me... but you're supposed
to take a number.

*

LADY #1

To ask a question, you have to
take a number?

MELVIN

What's the question?

LADY #1

You have gizzards?

Before he can answer:

LADY #2

He's got gizzards, but they're not
gizzards. Flamm's on Fourth Street.
They have gizzards.

*

67 ANOTHER ANGLE

67

LADY #3 is across from Irving who is cutting lamb chops. He cuts the second chop off and looks up. Lady #3 nods. He cuts another chop, looks up at Lady #3.

LADY #3
Go on... cut... cut...

*

Irving cuts off another chop.

LADY #3
(continuing)
One more.

Irving cuts off one more chop.

LADY #3
(continuing)
Good, now, give me the next four.

Irving sneers angrily at the Woman as he takes the scraps from the butcher's block and drops them into a pail.

IRVING
Now you're going to have to wait.

He grabs the pail and proceeds toward the rear door. We PAN WITH HIM as we HEAR the Lady in the background.

LADY #3 (O.S.)
They're so independent. You'd think they were selling gasoline.

68 EXT. REAR OF BUTCHER SHOP

68

Irving pushes open the rear screen door using his behind, placing his back toward the outside. He turns and freezes on seeing something O.S.

69 IRVING'S POV

69

Ronald sitting on his haunches just a few away, licking his chops.

70 CLOSE ON IRVING

70

His eyes are as wide as saucers. He drops the pail and lets out a choked scream.

IRVING
Ahhhhhhegh...!!

71 FULL SHOT 71

Irving jumps behind the line of garbage cans and drops down out of sight. The lion sniffs the meat scraps in the pail, then pads slowly into the butcher shop through the open screen door. Irving jumps out from behind the cans and runs OUT OF FRAME screaming.

IRVING
(screaming)
Help! Help!

72 INT. BUTCHER SHOP - MEAT COUNTER 72

Melvin has just weighed another chicken. He places it on the counter and is about to wrap it up.

LADY #1
How are your loin chops?

73 ANOTHER ANGLE 73

The lion comes padding around the corner behind the Ladies unseen by them but in Melvin's direct line-of-sight.

74 MELVIN'S POV 74

as the lion approaches behind the Ladies.

LADY #2
They weren't so hot last week.

75 MELVIN AND THE LADIES 75

Melvin is in shock. Unable to speak, he points toward the lion approaching behind the Ladies. The women confuse Melvin's gesturing as his attempt to point out the next one to be served.

LADY #2
Okay, I'd like a half pound...

LADY #1
Excuse me, Mrs... but I wasn't finished...

MELVIN
(screams)
Tiger!

He bolts for the front door, practically leaping over the counter, knocking over a display of neatly stacked soup cans on his way.

76 LADIES AND LION 76

The women watch Melvin run from the store, slamming the door behind him. They look from one to another, puzzled.

LADY #1

We deserve such service?

Ronald is now directly behind them. He growls. The women turn in unison.

77 LADIES' POV 77

Ronald yawns, revealing a cavernous mouth. The Ladies scream.

78 FULL SHOT 78

The Ladies begin running around the store in panic, some of them cower in a corner. Lady #4 tries the front door and finds it stuck shut. Lady #2 grabs her plucked chicken and flings it through the front WINDOW, sending it SHATTERING into a thousand pieces. She climbs out through the opening. Lady #4 takes her fold up, wire shopping cart and flings it through the door and exits. *

79 FULL - BUTCHER SHOP 79

All the while, Ronald is sitting watching the melee. He then jumps up on the meat counter where he sniffs at Lady #1's purse. She grabs a string of linked knockwurst and lashes out at the beast.

LADY #1

My social security check! Get!
Get away!

Ronald ignores her and scans the area behind the counter.

80 RONALD'S POV 80

The roast Irving had been trimming is sitting on the butcher's block.

81 FULL - FAVORING LION - LADY #1 81

as he grabs the roast and crosses to a corner to enjoy his meal.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

Lady #1 grabs her purse and starts for the front door but discovers that Ronald has now placed himself between her and the door. She is stranded in the corner. The shop is a shambles.

*

82 EXT. MAIN STREET - LA CANADA - 240-ROBERT-2 BRONCO

82

as it cruises down the street.

THIB (V.O.)

Don't make any hasty decisions. I mean, maybe after you've cooled down...

83 INT. BRONCO (NO COGHOULS)

83

TRAP

(agitated)

Cool down...?! What do you mean, cool down? I think I'm taking this very rationally considering I just discovered that everything I believe in is about to go down the tubes!

Just then the RADIO CRACKLES to life.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)

Attention all 240-Robert units in La Canada. 905 Victor. A lion in Mel's Meat Market. Foothill and Verdugo.

THIB

A meat market. That pussycat is no dummy.

TRAP

(checking street signs)

Verdugo's about ten blocks up.

THIB

(into mike)

240-Robert-2, responding to 905 V, Foothill and Verdugo in one. Suggest you notify Animal Control and Robert-5 for back-up.

*

Trap flips on the reds and the SIREN.

MORGAN (V.O.)

(on radio)

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

Thib switches frequencies.

THIB

(into mike)

Robert-2 bye...

84 INT. THE HELICOPTER 84

Morgan on her radio.

MORGAN

Shall I pick up a tranquilizer gun?

85 INT. THE BRONCO 85

TRAP

She's a Sergeant. She should know what to do.

THIB

(into mike)

It's okay, Morgan. Animal Control is rolling.

86 EXT. BUSINESS STREET - BRONCO (CODE THREE RUN) 86

The Bronco's reds are flashing and SIREN SCREAMING as it pulls out and into the opposite lane, overtaking several cars ahead. The oncoming traffic pulls over.

87 EXT. MEL'S MEAT MARKET - CLOSE ON SHATTERED WINDOW 87 *

The CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL the total devastation wrought by the four Ladies. A crowd has gathered outside along with Melvin and three of the Ladies. Trap and Thib pull up behind the crowd and jump out. (No coghoul.)

88 CROWD - FAVORING TRAP AND THIB 88

They move through the assembled group toward Melvin, who is still in his butcher apron and cap.

TRAP

(surveying the damage)

A tame lion did this?

Melvin and the three Ladies step up to them. Everyone talks at once.

MELVIN

My shop... it's ruined!

LADY #3

It's a monster!

LADY #2

I have whiplash!

LADY #3

I think it ate Mrs. Nadelman's purse!

LADY #2

Mrs. Nadelman is still inside!

(CONTINUED)

88

CONTINUED:

88

Trap and Thib try to calm the people down.

TRAP

Okay, okay... one at a time.
Someone's inside... with the lion?

*

*

LADY #2

... It's Mrs. Nadelman!

*

*

MELVIN

And my brother-in-law -- he must've
attacked Irving.

*

THIB

Now, now... the lion is tame. He's
not going to 'attack' anyone.

LADY #2

Tell that to Mrs. Nadelman!

Just then 240-Robert-5 with SIREN and lights, pulls up
and Terry and Kestenbaum (no coghoul) approach through
the crowd.

KESTENBAUM

We heard the call... sounds like
Ronald, huh?

TRAP

You're detective material, Kesty.
Let's check it out.

TERRY

I'll get a rope.

Terry dashes back to his Bronco. As Trap, Thib and
Kestenbaum enter the store, Kestenbaum draws his
revolver.

KESTENBAUM

I once went on a safari, you know.

THIB

Good, Kesty.

89

INT. BUTCHER SHOP

89

The three deputies come around the display gondola and
react to what they see O.S.

(CONTINUED)

90 THEIR POV 90

Ronald lying on the ground licking a bone, the only thing remaining of the large roast.

TRAP (V.O.)

Mrs. Nadelman!

91 FULL - DEPUTIES 91

They stare at Ronald in disbelief. Kestenbaum points his revolver; Thib casually pushes it down toward the floor.

MRS. NADELMAN (LADY #1) (O.S.)

Yoo hoo.

They turn to look up where the voice came from.

92 THEIR POV 92

Mrs. Nadelman (Lady #1) sitting on top of the gondola, clutching her purse.

MRS. NADELMAN (LADY #1)

Are you boys going to shoo that animal away so I can get down?

93 FULL - FAVORING TRAP AND MRS. NADELMAN (LADY #1) 93

Trap helps her down.

TRAP

Don't worry, he's harmless, ma'am.

MRS. NADELMAN (LADY #1)

Harmless. Hah! Look around... you call this harmless?

She scurries toward the door as Terry enters with a coil of rope.

MRS. NADELMAN (LADY #1)

(continuing)

Thank you, boys.

*

94 DEPUTIES 94

Terry steps up cautiously, all the while eyeing Ronald.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED:

94

TERRY

I put in a call for the trainer.
 (to Trap)
 You're sure he's tame, right?

Trap grabs the rope and begins tying a loop at one end.

TRAP

(cowboy accent)
 I'll see if I can hog-tie ole
 Ronald here, pardners.

Trap tosses the lariat toward the prone lion.

95 CLOSE ON LION

95

The loop falls ineffectual on top of the animal.
 Ronald yawns.

96 CLOSE ON TRAP

96

TRAP

It looks easy when Roy Rogers
 does it.

97 ANGLE ON BROKEN WINDOW - CROWD

97

A large crowd of people has gathered outside the window
 and are staring in, watching the show.

98 ANGLE FAVORING LION

98

Trap has given up on lassoing the animal. Thib steps
 up with a tray of steaks and hands it to Trap. Trap
 tosses the rope back to Kestenbaum who is standing a
 safe distance behind all of them still holding his
 pistol. Thib takes one steak off the tray.

*
*
*
*

TRAP

What's this for? You want me to
 hand feed him?

*
*

THIB

No, I'm going to try to get him
 away from the corner so Kestenbaum
 can slip the rope around his neck.

*
*
z

KESTENBAUM

Who, me?

(CONTINUED)

- 98 CONTINUED: 98
- THIB
(holding up steak)
Okay, Ronald. Nice porterhouse
steak. Yum, yum. Nice Ronald.
- 99 CLOSE ON RONALD 99
- He sniffs at the steak Thib is holding out toward him.
No reaction. He lays his head down again.
- 100 DEPUTIES - FAVORING TRAP 100
- TRAP
Maybe he's not knocked out by
those cheaper cuts?
- Thib gives Trap a look. Thib shrugs. Terry steps up,
looks over the tray of meat and selects a filet. He
holds it up in front of Ronald.
- TERRY
(to Ronald)
Look, Ronald... Six thirty-eight a
pound. That's the best we can do.
- Ronald sniffs.
- 101 ANGLE ON FRONT DOOR 101
- as the Trainer comes in with a collar and a leash.
- 102 FULL SHOT 102
- The Trainer crosses directly to the lethargic animal.
- LION TRAINER
(scolding)
Naughty, Ronald... Look what you've
done!
- He grabs the lion gruffly by the mane and pulls the
animal up, slipping the collar around him. Ronald
obeys meekly. The Trainer tugs on the leash and prac-
tically drags the animal from the store. We SEE a
large crowd gathered at the broken window looking in.
- TRAP
(to crowd)
That's it, folks. The show's over.

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

THIB

(to Kestenbaum;
hushed voice)

You can put the gun away now.

Kestenbaum covertly holsters his weapon.

103 EXT. BUTCHER SHOP

103

The Trainer pulls Ronald along on his leash toward a station wagon parked out in front. The crowd stays back at a safe distance. Several cars stop to gawk. We SEE that Irving has now joined his brother-in-law. When he sees the lion he cowers behind the Ladies.

103A CLOSE ON DEPUTIES - GROUP

103A *

As Trap, Thib, Kestenbaum and Terry exit the store, they are bombarded by questions from Mel and the ladies who all talk at once.

*
*
*

MELVIN

Who's going to pay for the damage to my store!

*
*
*

LADY #2

Can I finish my shopping?

*
*

LADY #3

We thought the lion was dangerous.

*
*

IRVING

Where did he come from?

*
*

MRS. NADELMAN (LADY #1)

I thought I was going to have a heart attack I was so frightened.

*
*
*

104 LION TRAINER AND RONALD

104

As the Trainer leads the lion to his station wagon, Ronald notices a poodle, held in the arms of one of the spectators. Ronald looks at the poodle. The poodle yaps hysterically. He jumps out of the lady's arms and dashes down the street. Ronald turns and takes off after the poodle. The Trainer holds onto the leash and runs behind the lion.

LION TRAINER

Stop, Ronald... stop!!!

240-ROBERT - "Time Bomb" - Rev. 9/5/79 32.

105 INT. AUTOMOBILE - POV THROUGH WINDSHIELD 105
 The car is passing the butcher shop. The lion dragging the Trainer catches the driver's attention.

106 INT. AUTOMOBILE - WOMAN DRIVER 106
 She takes her eyes off the road. We HEAR a LOUD HORN BLARING O.S. The WOMAN turns to see.

107 HER POV 107
 A truck headed right at her. She swerves to avoid a head-on collision. Too late.

108 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF BUTCHER SHOP 108
 The truck hits the Woman's car broadside, sending it into another car coming up from behind. BRAKES SQUEAL and a LOUD CRASH.

109 ANGLE ON DEPUTIES 109 *
 They hear the COLLISION. *

THIB
 And I thought this was going to
 be a routine call!

They rush toward the side street. *

110 THEIR POV 110
 The driver of the truck is out of his cab as is the driver of the car which struck the Woman from behind. The Woman's car is smoking and she is laying on the HORN.

111 FULL SHOT 111
 Terry rushes over to the Bronco for a fire extinguisher. Trap, Thib and Kestenbaum sprint toward the smoking car.

112 AT THE CAR 112
 They discover a large, hysterical Hispanic Woman frantically leaning on the horn. The windows are rolled up tight and smoke is billowing up inside the car. She is coughing and gasping.

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED:

112

WOMAN
Ayuda me! La puerta. La pureta.
Please!

She hacks and coughs, tears streaming, near fainting. Trap and Thib are already trying the doors but they won't open.

TRAP
(to Woman)
Unlock the door!

She tries -- and fails. She shakes her head.

WOMAN
No puedo! No puedo!

THIB
Roll down the window! Get the
window down!

She tries... she can't. Terry rushes up with a fire extinguisher.

WOMAN
No puedo.

TERRY
She says she can't.

Thib and Kestenbaum race back to the Bronco. Terry douses the fire with the extinguisher. Trap positions himself at the car's rear side window. He sidekicks the sole of his boot flat against the glass.

113 INT. POV LOOKING OUT THROUGH THE REAR SIDE WINDOW 113

Trap's boot punches through, sending cubes of glass through the f.g.

114 EXT. CAR 114

Trap reaches in for the doorknob as Thib and Kestenbaum race up with more extinguishers, medical pack and blankets. Try as he will, Trap still can't open the door.

TRAP
No go!

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED:

114

KESTENBAUM
(using extinguisher)
Hurry up!

TRAP
It won't unlock! They must be
electric.

TERRY
Circuits probably burned out.

KESTENBAUM
Fires out underneath but it's still
cooking under the dash.

WOMAN
(pounding)
No puedo respirar!

TERRY
She says she can't breathe. *

TRAP
Get the survive-air! *

Terry dashes for the Bronco.

THIB
(to Woman, pantomiming)
Get back from the window! Cover
your face!

The Woman cringes back. Trap uses the fire extinguish-
er as a battering ram and clears the glass from the
driver's side window. Thib shoves a blanket onto the
seat and over the window rim to cover the broken glass.
Terry rushes up with the survive-air tank and mask. *
He hands the mask to the Woman. *

TERRY
(pantomiming how to use it)
Este contiene aire... ponlo en la
boca, y cierre la nariz con los dedos.

The Woman places the mask over her face while Terry *
holds the tank. Trap and Thib prepare to lift her out
the window.

TRAP
Okay, easy now.

They grab her arms and support her shoulders as they
pull her out through the window. But they stop. She
won't fit.

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED: (2)

114

THIB

Hey, she's pregnant!

WOMAN

Si -- e stoy embarazada.

TRAP

She's heading straight for a
traumatized premature birth if we
don't get her out of there fast.

THIB

Let's get this door off!

*

Kestenbaum dashes back to his Bronco.

115 FULL - FAVORING LASO CAR

115

as it pulls up and two deputies (in Class A's) get out
and immediately begin to re-route the street traffic
around the scene of the accident.

116 ANGLE ON WOMAN'S CAR - DEPUTIES

116

The Woman breaks down in weeping hysteria. Trap looks
to her.

TRAP

(to Terry)

Tell her to keep the mask over her
face and crouch back down inside.

*

*

TERRY

(to Woman)

Sigue respirando el aire, y
vaya al otro lado del carro.

She resists the thought of this. Terry slips the mask
over her face.

WOMAN

(frightened)

No no...

TERRY

(assuring her)

Si puede.

Kestenbaum arrives with the Bronco (5). They help her
back down into the smoky car as far as their arms
can reach.

*

(CONTINUED)

- 116 CONTINUED: 116
 Terry places the air tank inside. They get a lot of smoke and come back out coughing. Immediately Kestenbaum comes up with a cable attached to the Bronco winch. He wraps it around the door frame. *
- 117 SKY OVERHEAD - HELICOPTER 117
 Morgan arrives on the scene. (Two litters)
- 118 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF BUTCHER SHOP 118
 The LASO Deputies clear an area for Morgan to land. She brings the helicopter in and sets it down near the accident. She jumps out and crosses to the Deputies.
- 118A CLOSE ON BRONCO (5) 118A *
 Kestenbaum switches on the winch. *
- 119 CLOSE ON CAR DOOR 119
 as the cable grows taut. The door ACHES, GROANS and: *
- 120 WIDER 120
 POPS open. Trap and Thib reach in and lift the pregnant Woman out. Terry removes the mask. She is crying but otherwise all right. As they place her gently on the ground Terry wraps her arm to take a pressure check. Thib puts a stethoscope to her heart. *

TERRY

I.V.?

THIB

Let's play it safe. Ringers
 TKO.

(listening to her
 heart)

So far so good.

Trap and Kestenbaum start to set up the I.V. as Morgan steps up. She gives them a hand.

MORGAN

This is some day, huh?

Trap just looks at Morgan, flatly, not replying.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120

WOMAN

Mi nino...

Thib palpates several spots on the Woman's stomach.

THIB

(smiling)

Kicking up a storm.

Terry kneels down beside her.

TERRY

Vd. Esta bien ahora... y su nino tambien.

She grasps Thib's arm.

WOMAN

(crying, relieved)

Mucho gracias -- thank you.

Trap and Thib exchange gratified expressions. Thib turns to Morgan who has been watching in the b.g.

THIB

Let's transport just to be sure.

MORGAN

Okay.

Terry and Kestenbaum head for the chopper to retrieve a litter. Thib remains over the Woman as Trap rises and steps toward Morgan.

121 MORGAN AND TRAP

121

He holds out his hand.

TRAP
Congratulations, Morgan.

She shakes his hand, not sure where he is coming from.

MORGAN
Ehhh. Thanks, Trap. I really
thought you'd be upset.

TRAP
Upset? Why? Just because you
made Sergeant and I didn't? Big
deal.

122 CLOSE ON THIB

122

watching the exchange.

123 TRAP AND MORGAN

123

She's eyeing Trap suspiciously.

MORGAN
I think we should talk.

TRAP
What's to talk about?

MORGAN
Please... let's meet after work at
Moloney's... Okay? Around nine.

TRAP
Is that an order?

MORGAN
A request...
(gently)
... we've got to talk.

Terry and Kestenbaum arrive with the litter.

124 FULL

124

as the deputies place the woman on the litter. Morgan
follows Terry and Kestenbaum, carrying the Woman, to
the helicopter.

125 TRAP AND THIB

125

THIB
I think you handled yourself very
diplomatically.

(CONTINUED)

- 125 CONTINUED: 125
- TRAP
(staring after Morgan)
Thanks.
- 126 INT. MOLONEY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT 126
- Moloney's is one of those comfortable little places with the air of a friendly neighborhood bar -- which it is for 240-Robert personnel.
- CLOSE ON Morgan entering the bar. WIDEN TO SHOW she is dressed niftily. She waves to MOLONEY at the bar, a big happy looking guy in his 50's, who points to a table in the corner.
- 127 ANGLE 127
- Morgan heads in that direction and stops.
- 128 MORGAN'S POV 128
- Trap is at the table. The CAMERA PANS OVER and there are Thib, Kestenbaum, Terry and Roverino, also at the table. They're all in civvies. (A "Perrier shaped" green bottle sits in front of Thib.)
- 129 ANGLE 129
- As Morgan gets to the table, the guys stand up. Thib pulls out a chair for Morgan and she sits down next to Trap.
- 130 ANGLE FAVORING MORGAN 130
- Trap hasn't said anything -- as yet. Morgan speaks in an overly kind, sweet, soft voice.
- MORGAN
All this formality -- for a moment
I thought you were all going to
salute.
- Trap slowly raises his hand and salutes.
- 131 ANOTHER ANGLE 131
- Morgan gives Trap a quizzical look as Moloney puts a drink in front of her.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED:

131

MORGAN

(to Trap)

I thought you'd be alone.

TRAP

(to the point)

We're all in this together, Morgan.
 Whatever you do, or whatever you've
 got to say effects all of us.

MORGAN

What if you had been number four
 on the list?

TRAP

There's something you seem to
 forget. For fifteen years 240-
 Robert was an all-male unit...

MORGAN

(interrupting)

... and I came along and spoiled
 everything. I guess you've all
 just been tolerating me...

132 ANGLE FAVORING THIB

132

THIB

Morgan, the opinions of the
 speaker are not necessarily the
 opinions of the house.

KESTENBAUM

I'll second that.

ROVERINO

I think you give the unit a touch
 of class.

133 ANGLE FAVORING TRAP

133

TRAP

See what you've done?

134 TRAP AND MORGAN

134

MORGAN

When I saw you all together just
 now... I guess it was silly... but
 I thought... well, I thought you
 had arranged a surprise party for
 me.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED:

134

TRAP

In a way it is a party... a farewell party.

MORGAN

Farewell?

TRAP

I'm transferring out of the unit. *

MORGAN

(shocked)

You can't transfer out, Trap.

TRAP

You just watch me.

MORGAN

(sincere)

I mean it. You're too much a part of this unit... much too valuable.

(to all of them)

When I joined 240-Robert, I was a little scared... being the first woman, and everything. But you guys... you all helped... taught me. Taught me a lot.

They are a little embarrassed.

MORGAN

(continuing; to Rove)

Remember that van, Rove? Underwater? You were pinned underneath... and I lifted it clear with the chopper?

135 ANGLE FAVORING ROVERINO

135

He nods a reminiscent acknowledgement,

ROVERINO

You saved my life on that one, Morgan.

136 BACK TO MORGAN

136

MORGAN

(to Kestenbaum)

And you, Kestenbaum, remember that blood run we made up to Big Bear in that snowstorm? God, that was scary, huh? *

137 ANGLE FAVORING KESTENBAUM 137

KESTENBAUM
How could I forget?

138 BACK TO MORGAN 138

MORGAN
And, Terry. That fall you had.
The wind knocked out of you. I
thought you had stopped breathing
and I gave you mouth-to-mouth
resuscitation.

TERRY
(a wide grin)
Yeah...

MORGAN
How about that epileptic we had
to lift out of that canyon, Thib?
The high winds and that phone line
we got caught up on?

139 ANGLE FAVORING THIB 139

THIB
Yeah, you did some great flying
that day, Morgan.

140 TRAP AND MORGAN 140

MORGAN
I learned a lot from all you guys
... and I'm still learning.
(turns to Trap)
But mostly from you, Trap.

He looks over at her, puzzled. Maybe he figured her
wrong.

MORGAN
(continuing)
Your experience. Your
professionalism. Your leadership
quality. You're a vital part of
our unit, Trap... and not someone
that can be replaced...

Trap averts her eyes, she's getting to him.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED: 140

MORGAN

(continuing; her voice
breaking a little)

So... if anyone is transferring
out, it... it'll have to be me.

141 THIB, KESTENBAUM, ROVERINO AND TERRY 141

moved by her statement. They shift on their chairs
uneasily.

142 TRAP AND MORGAN 142

MORGAN

It's the only solution... because
when you get down to it... I'm
the problem. *

(getting emotional)

And I don't want to be responsible
for breaking up this incredible unit.

Almost on the verge of tears. She gets up.

MORGAN

(continuing)

Excuse me.

143 FULL 143

as Morgan walks quickly away from the table to the
ladies room, dabbing her eyes on the way. (SEE "REST-
ROOM" sign in distance.) The deputies stare after her. *

144 DEPUTIES AT THE TABLE 144

None of them know what to say.

TRAP

Well... what do we do now?

THIB

We... ?

They all stare hard at Trap. He delivers a nervous
smile.

145 EXT. LONG BEACH PIER - TANKER - NIGHT 145

We SEE Lenny and Bruce, now attired in black wet suits
and air tanks, moving stealthily along the pier toward
the tanker, staying in the shadows.

(CONTINUED)

- 145 CONTINUED: 145
 Lenny is carrying a bag containing a heavy object -- which we will later discover is a bomb. They both carry their flippers with them.
- 146 ANGLE FAVORING LASO PATROL CAR - NIGHT 146
 as it slowly drives along the darkened pier, its two spotlights sweeping the area.
- 147 INT. LASO PATROL CAR - NIGHT 147
 DEPUTY DeVITO is at the wheel working one of the spotlights. His partner, DEPUTY BEGGS is at the other light. (Both in Class A uniforms.) *
- 148 ANGLE ON LENNY AND BRUCE 148
 They duck behind a stack of oil drums as the patrol car approaches, its spotlights sweeping closer to where they are hiding. The beams of light pass directly over their heads.
- 149 FULL 149
 as the patrol car continues along the pier and disappears around some packing cases. Lenny and Bruce dash out from behind the drums and race across the pier toward the tanker.
- 150 LENNY AND BRUCE - TRACKING 150
 as they run across the pier, crouched low. They reach a ladder leading down from the pier to the water just alongside the tanker. Lenny starts down the ladder as Bruce takes one final look around, then follows.
- 151 CLOSE ON LADDER 151
 Lenny and Bruce slip into water. Pull on their flippers, place their regulators in their mouths and disappear beneath the black surface.
- 152 INT. MOLONEY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT 152
 Morgan, now composed, but still saddened, crosses to the table.

(CONTINUED)

152 CONTINUED:

152

Trap is now alone. Morgan steps up and looks from the empty chairs to where Thib, Roverino, Terry and Kestenbaum are standing around the pinball machine across the room, out of earshot.

TRAP

(pulls Morgan's chair
out for him)

The guys figured... I mean, I
figured I should talk to you
alone.

MORGAN

(sitting, her back to
the other deputies;
overly sweet)

That's very considerate of you,
Trap, but I thought you already
said it all.

152A ANGLE ON THIB, TERRY, ROVERINO AND KESTENBAUM

152A

as they pretend to be concentrating on the pinball game but look surreptitiously over toward Trap and Morgan.

152B ANGLE ON TRAP

152B

He's having trouble finding the right words. He glances periodically over at his buddies behind Morgan for support.

TRAP

Well, I thought... I mean, maybe
I was wrong. I... we... we want
you to know that you're a vital
part of this unit, too.

153 ANGLE ON MORGAN

153

MORGAN

(a touch of emotion)

I am...?

TRAP

(still having trouble)

We all have this special kind of
relationship... you know... how
well we work together...?

(CONTINUED)

153 CONTINUED: 153

MORGAN

Yes, I do.

154 ANGLE FAVORING TRAP 154

TRAP

Well... I think we should keep
it that way.

MORGAN

Trap, I -- I appreciate that.

TRAP

So, the point is, we don't
think you should split on
account of me.

(bites the bullet;
blurts it out)

Look, I don't want you to leave,
okay?! I'll work it out.

Morgan leans over the table and touches Trap's arm.

154A ANGLE ON THIB, TERRY, ROVERINO AND KESTENBAUM 154A

They see Morgan's gesture and smile among themselves.

155 ANGLE FAVORING MORGAN 155

MORGAN

(touching Trap's arm)

You mean you're not going to
transfer out of the unit?

TRAP

(humbly)

No... and I want you to stay.

MORGAN

I'm really glad you feel that
way...

She leans closer to Trap and now speaks in a controlled
surreptitious tone of voice.

MORGAN

(continuing; through
a half smile)

Because I had no intention of
leaving.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED:

155

Trap looks at her, incredulous.

MORGAN

(continuing; through
a fixed, half smile)

Transfer out...?! Are you crazy,
Trap... the first woman Sergeant
this unit ever had?! Can you
imagine what that means?!

Trap is speechless.

MORGAN

(continuing)

Sergeant Morgan Wainwright! One
woman over eighteen men! Transfer?
No way!!

She grabs her purse and drink from the table and gets
up to leave.

MORGAN

(continuing; on
her exit)

I'll make the newspapers... TV
talk shows... No way!

She heads for the door, laughing. As she passes the
guys crowded around the pinball machine she winks,
hands her drink to Thib and whispers something to him,
then continues out the door.

155A OMITTED

155A

156 CLOSE ON TRAP

156

He is staring after Morgan in total shock.

157 WIDER

157

as Thib steps up and puts the drink down in front of
him.

TRAP

(snaps out of it)

What's this...?

THIB

Morgan... she thought you might
need it.

Trap looks toward the door, fuming.

157A EXT. LONG BEACH PIER - TANKER - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

157A

157B PIER - LENNY AND BRUCE 157B *

The two men are removing their flippers. They are quietly chuckling between themselves when suddenly the darkness is cut with a bright light aiming at them. They turn, confused and alarmed.

*

157C OMITTED 157C

157D THEIR POV 157D

Two bright spotlights are shining at them from out of the darkness.

DeVITO'S VOICE
(over speaker)
Sheriff's department! Hold it
right there!

157E ANGLE FAVORING LENNY AND BRUCE 157E

They are lit by the light of the headlamps.

LENNY
(whispering)
Keep your mouth shut. Remember:
fifty grand. All they can lay on
us is trespassing. We'll be out
in a couple of hours.

Beggs and DeVito step up and escort them back to their car.

158 EXT. HEALTH FOOD STORE ON PCH - BRONCO - DAY (IN COGHOULS) 158

Thib exits the store carrying a small bag. He crosses to the Bronco parked in front and gets in.

159 INT. BRONCO 159

Trap is chewing on a hamburger while filling out a form. Thib gets in and takes a carton of yogurt and pint of carrot juice from the bag.

TRAP
I'll never understand how you can
eat that stuff.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED:

159

THIB
(smiling)
It's like a lot of things in life...
it just takes getting used to.

Trap gives Thib a look, then returns to his form.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED:

THIB
(continuing)
Your transfer, huh?

TRAP
Yes-sir-ee.

The RADIO CRACKLES to life.

COLEMAN (V.O.)
240-David to 240-Robert-2. Robert-2.
Code one. This is Coleman. *

Thib switches frequencies and grabs the microphone.

THIB
240-Robert-2 bye.

COLEMAN (V.O.)
Ten-21 my office immediately. Did
you copy?

THIB
Robert-2, ten-four.

Trap and Thib exchange looks.

THIB
(continuing)
Must be something he doesn't want
the press to hear.

160 EXT. BRONCO - PHONE BOOTH 160

Thib jumps out and runs for the booth, digging in his
pocket for some change.

161 PHONE BOOTH 161

Thib drops the dime and dials.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
E.S.D.

THIB
Extension 395.

We HEAR a brief BUZZ, then:

COLEMAN (V.O.)
This is Coleman.

THIB
Thibideaux.

(CONTINUED)

161 CONTINUED:

161

COLEMAN (V.O.)
(urgently)
What's your ten-20?

THIB
(looks out window)
Ehhh... thirty-seven hundred
block, PCH.

COLEMAN (V.O.)
I'm sending Morgan to pick you
guys up. Detectives have a
couple of suspects downtown who
claim they planted a bomb on the
hull of an oil tanker. The
Eastern Star in Long Beach. Pier
nine. Set to blow at noon today.

Thib checks his watch.

162 CLOSE ON THIB'S WATCH

162

It reads: 11:10.

COLEMAN (V.O.)
Arson and Explosives are on
their way. They need two
experienced divers.

163 FULL ON THIB

163

In the b.g. we SEE Trap get out of the Bronco and
approach the phone booth.

COLEMAN (V.O.)
Morgan will fly you down. I'll
send additional backup. Good
luck.

THIB
Ten-4, Lieutenant. Thanks.

He slams down the receiver and turns to Trap who has
now arrived at the booth.

TRAP
What's the deal?

THIB
Let's get into our wet suits.
I'll fill you in.

164 EXT. PHONE BOOTH - BRONCO 164

The two Deputies hurry back to the Bronco and pull out their dive bags and begin removing their equipment.

165 EXT. HELICOPTER 165

on its way to Long Beach. (NO LITTERS)

166 EXT. ROBERT 5 - BRONCO 166

driving along a dirt road.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)

240-Robert-4 and -5. Respond to Pier Nine, Long Beach Harbor -- Code two. Contact 240-Robert-2 at location.

TERRY (V.O.)

Robert-5, ten-4.

It ROARS off the dirt road and onto a highway.

167 EXT. ROBERT 4 - BRONCO 167

Driving along the highway, coming to a break in the divider, it hangs a U-turn as we HEAR:

ROVERINO (V.O.)

Robert-4, ten-4.

168 EXT. LONG BEACH HARBOR - PIER NINE - TANKER - DAY 168

The Arson and Bomb Squad has already arrived in their truck. Three Bomb Squad Deputies (attired in dark green Sheriff jumpsuits) are unloading equipment from their truck. Sitting on the pier is a compressor and radio communications equipment. A Diving Tender and his two assistants are checking it out. A member of the Bomb Squad, LT. VETTER is in charge of the operation. A flurry of activity.

The area has already been cleared of people by several LASO Deputies, including Beggs and DeVito, who are in the b.g. along with their black-and-whites. *

169 ANOTHER ANGLE FAVORING HELICOPTER 169

as it arrives overhead and hovers momentarily before landing on the pier.

(CONTINUED)

169 CONTINUED: 169

Morgan shuts down the engine as Trap and Thib in wet suits jump out, carrying their tanks. They approach the Bomb Squad members. *

170 GROUP 170

Lt. Vetter steps forward as they rush up.

VETTER

Glad to see you guys.
(checking his watch)
We're cutting it close.

TRAP

What's the situation?

Trap and Thib begin strapping on their tanks. Morgan comes up and gives them a hand.

VETTER

The device is supposed to be located near the bow, about thirty feet below the water line on the starboard side. *

THIB *

Did they say what kind it was? *

VETTER *

They didn't know... they just got paid to plant it. *

They now have the tanks secured. They grab their flippers and slip them on.

TRAP

We'll check it out.

VETTER

(checking his watch)
If the info is for real, we've only got twenty-seven minutes.

The two deputies slip on their face masks, move to the edge of the pier and jump into the water.

171 PIER - TRAP AND TRIB (LOW ANGLE) 171

as they hurtle to the water below and disappear beneath the surface.

172 UNDERWATER - TANKER HULL 172

The two deputies swim along the rusted hull.

173 EXT. PIER NINE - BRONCOS 4 AND 5 (NO COGHOULS) 173

as they ROAR up and come to a skidding stop behind the Bomb Squad truck. The Deputies, Terry, Kestenbaum, Roverino and Burgess, jump out. One of the Bomb SQUAD DEPUTIES approaches them.

SQUAD DEPUTY

We've cleared the tanker. We could use some help making sure these buildings are clear, also.

ROVERINO

(to Terry and
Kestenbaum)

Burgy and I'll check 'em out.

They dash off with the Squad Deputy. Terry and Kestenbaum cross to where Morgan is standing with Vetter and the others.

174 GROUP ON PIER 174

Terry and Kestenbaum approach.

TERRY

(to Morgan)

What's the latest?

MORGAN

Trap and Thib are down checking it out.

TERRY

We'll back 'em up. Just in case.
(to Kestenbaum)

Let's get our gear. *

They dash back to their Bronco (5). Morgan turns her attention back to the water.

175 UNDERWATER - HULL 175

Trap and Thib are swimming along the side of the tanker. Thib stops and points ahead O.S.

176 THEIR POV 176

Ahead, in the murky water, they see an object attached to the hull. A one foot square box.

177 TRAP AND THIB 177

move toward it, OUT OF FRAME.

178 AT THE BOMB 178

Trap and Thib check it out from all sides. Trap puts his ear close to the bomb.

179 CLOSE ON TRAP AND BOMB 179

We can HEAR a muffled TICKING. Trap motions to Thib to surface.

180 TRAP AND THIB 180

as they head for the surface.

181 SURFACE - PIER 181

Trap and Thib surface beside the ladder. Terry and Kestenbaum, now in wet suits, help them from the water and then assist in removing their tanks.

TRAP

It's for real, all right.

THIB

About a foot square. Looks like it's attached with electromagnets.

VETTER

You check for secondaries.

THIB

It's the only one.

TRAP

And it's ticking.

Vetter hands Trap a clipboard and pencil.

VETTER

What's it look like?

Trap begins to draw on the clipboard.

182 CLOSE ON CLIPBOARD 182

Trap draws the bomb showing the position of four screws on the cover of the housing with two wire leads coming out from the bottom and attached to a platen which is attached to the hull.

TRAP (O.S.)

(as he draws)

Square. Four screws on the front. Two wire leads at the bottom. Red and white. I don't know what they're attached to.

183 FULL - DEPUTIES 183

VETTER

(checks his watch)

All right, nineteen minutes. Let's
get that device disarmed!

The Tender steps up with a large collar that he slips
over Trap's head. His assistant puts one on Thib.

184 CLOSE ON TRAP AND THIB 184

as they get outfitted with special Swandel hard hat
diving helmets. Once the collar is secure, heavy shoes
are slipped on along with a weighted belt. A harness
is strapped around their chest and a line is attached.
Finally the Tender and his assistant step up with the
helmets. In the b.g. another assistant starts up the
compressor.

185 CLOSE ON MORGAN 185

as she watches the proceedings. Morgan nervously
glances at her watch.

186 PIER 186

as Trap and Thib prepare to descend the ladder into the
water. The helmets are placed over their heads and se-
cured. A tool bag is fastened to their belts. Vetter
puts on a headset.

187 CLOSE ON TRAP AND THIB 187

in their helmets. They are able to communicate over a
radio built in the helmets. They look over to one
another and gives a "thumbs up" signal. They look like
astronauts.

THIB

(over radio; jokingly)

Blast off.

188 MORGAN, TERRY AND C.B. 188

They are listening over the radio speaker.

TRAP (V.O.)

I wish you would choose your words
more wisely.

They exchange nervous smiles.

- 189 LADDER - FAVORING TRAP AND THIB 189
as they disappear underwater.
- 190 MORGAN, TERRY AND C.B. 190
Concerned looks on their faces as they glance at one another. Terry checks his watch.
TERRY
(worried)
Twelve minutes.
- 191 UNDERWATER 191
as Trap and Thib are being lowered along the side of the hull.
THIB (V.O.)
More... a little more line.
They are opposite the bomb.
- 192 SURFACE - PIER 192
We can HEAR Thib's VOICE over a small speaker sitting beside Vetter.
THIB (V.O.)
Okay, that's it! We've got it!
- 193 CLOSE ON TRAP AND THIB 193
VETTER (V.O.)
All right, let's start with the cover. Remove the four screws carefully.
They take a screwdriver from their tool pouch and each one removes two screws, carefully.
- 194 SURFACE - VETTER 194
TRAP (V.O.)
Okay. We got the screws.
VETTER
Good. Now carefully remove the cover. Pull it straight off, toward you... try not to make contact with the sides.

- 195 CLOSE ON TRAP 195
 as he carefully slides off the cover.
- 196 CLOSE ON THIB'S FACE 196
 He watches, anxiously.
- 197 CLOSE ON BOMB 197
 as the cover is removed completely without incident.
 We SEE that the explosive plastic, the clock and two
 batteries are completely encased in epoxy.
- TRAP (V.O.)
 The cover is off. It looks like
 C-4. And we got trouble.
- 198 ANGLE FAVORING TRAP AND BOMB 198
- VETTER (V.O.)
 What is it?
- TRAP
 The whole thing is encased in epoxy.
 I can't get to the timer.
- 199 SURFACE - VETTER 199
- VETTER
 You'll have to disengage the magnet
 and bring the whole thing up. How
 much plastic does it have? *
- THIB (V.O.)
 Looks like close to two pounds.
- VETTER
 (a troubled look
 comes over his face)
 You're right, we've got trouble.
 Our trailer would never handle that
 big of a blast. You'd better come
 up.
 (to a deputy)
 Let's clear the area.
- 200 UNDERWATER - CLOSE ON THIB 200
- THIB
 How much time we got left?

(CONTINUED)

200 CONTINUED:

200

VETTER (V.O.)

Eight minutes... if that clock
is accurate!

THIB

The helicopter. We've got
just enough time to fly it
out and dump it in the
ocean.

201 SURFACE - FAVORING MORGAN

201

Morgan has heard Thib's suggestion over the speaker.

MORGAN

Got it!

She immediately dashes for the helicopter in the b.g.
at full speed.

202 CLOSE ON TERRY

202

He leans over close to Vetter and talks into the
microphone.

TERRY

Thib! The chopper's on the
way!

203 HELICOPTER

203

as it winds to a full throttle and lifts from the
pier.

204 PIER - VETTER

204

VETTER

(checking his watch;
anxious)

Okay! Let's deactivate that
magnet!

(studies Trap's
drawing)

Cut the two wires!

205 ANGLE FAVORING THIB - UNDERWATER 205

Thib takes a pair of wire cutters and is about to snip the two wires. He feels the wires with his fingers.

206 CLOSE ON BOMB WIRES 206

Thib can feel the red wire is much thinner than the white.

THIB (V.O.)

Hold it. The red wire is thinner than the white one. Does that mean anything?

207 SURFACE - VETTER AND OTHER DEPUTIES 207

They look at one another and swallow.

VETTER

Wait. Don't cut anything.

208 TRAP AND THIB - UNDERWATER 208

They look over to one another, questioningly.

VETTER (V.O.)

The red one is a leg wire... a booby trap. If you had cut it...

Trap and Thib look over at one another.

VETTER (V.O.)

(continuing)

Cut the white wire.

THIB

(hesitatingly)

You're sure?

VETTER (V.O.)

Guys, I'm as sure as I can be... we've only got four minutes left.

209 CLOSE ON THIB 209

He takes a deep breath and clips the wire.

- 210 CLOSE ON BOMB 210
It drops from the hull and into Thib's hands.
- 211 FULL - TRAP AND THIB 211
Trap has removed the tools from his tool bag and holds it open allowing Thib to drop it gently inside. They drop their weight belts and race for the surface.
- 212 SURFACE - HELICOPTER 212
Morgan is hovering above the water. A fifty-foot cable hangs from the cargo hook. Trap and Thib surface and she drops down toward them.
- 213 TRAP AND THIB - ON THE SURFACE 213
The cable hook comes INTO FRAME. Trap attaches the bag to the hook and signals Morgan to take it away.
- 214 HELICOPTER 214
as it lifts away, banking out toward open water.
- 215 PIER 215
as Trap and Thib are helped up onto the pier. Their helmets are removed. They all watch Morgan as she races away out toward the ocean, checking their watches. Kestenbaum steps up with a pair of binoculars. *
- 216 HELICOPTER - HIGH ANGLE LOOKING DOWN 216
as it passes over the harbor, the huge freighters and tankers skimming by below. The bag containing the bomb sways beneath the helicopter.
- 217 INT. HELICOPTER - MORGAN 217
She checks her watch.
- 218 CLOSE ON MORGAN'S WATCH 218
It is now 11:58.
- 219 PIER 219
They are all nervously watching the helicopter in the distance. Trap is now looking through the binoculars. *

(CONTINUED)

- 219 CONTINUED: 219
They all glance at their watches.
- 219A TRAP'S POV - THROUGH BINOCULARS 219A *
Morgan's helicopter in the distance. *
TRAP (O.S.) *
What's the matter with her! It'll
blow any second!
- 219B PIER - FAVORING TRAP 219B *
He jumps for the walkie-talkie and snaps it up.
TRAP
(into walkie-talkie)
Morgan! Dump it, now! It's
going to blow!
- 220 EXT. HELICOPTER - HIGH ANGLE 220
She is passing over several freighters below. *
MORGAN (V.O.)
I can't! I'm not clear of the
ships! *
- TRAP (V.O.)
(anxious)
Drop it, Morgan! Drop it!
- 221 INT. HELICOPTER - MORGAN 221
She is anxiously watching the harbor below. *
TRAP (V.O.)
Now!!
- 222 MORGAN'S POV 222
She is clear of the ships. Open water below. *
- 223 CLOSE ON CARGO RELEASE BUTTON 223
Morgan pulls the release.

224 EXT. HELICOPTER

224

as the cable with the bomb attached drops clear.
Morgan puts the helicopter into a steep banking climb.

225 SURFACE OF WATER

225

The BOMB EXPLODES, sending a geyser into the air
several hundred feet.

226 INT. HELICOPTER 226

The aircraft is bucked about by the blast. The canopy is SPATTERED with spray.

226A PIER 226A *

The deputies look off into the direction of the explosion, anxiously searching the sky for Morgan's helicopter. *

226B THEIR POV 226B *

After a moment, we SEE Morgan's helicopter appear from over the building in the distance. *

227 PIER 227

The deputies all breathe a sigh of relief.

VETTER

(to Trap and Thib)

You guys got yourself one gutsy pilot there... I'd hang onto her at any cost.

Thib, Kestenbaum and Terry look over at Trap.

THIB

Yeah, we intend to. At any cost.

Trap looks at his partners and nods, smiling.

FADE OUT.

TAG

FADE IN:

228 EXT. PIER NINE - DAY

228

Morgan exits her chopper and walks along the pier toward the 240-Robert crew. She passes two of the BOMB SQUAD MEMBERS replacing their gear in their truck. One of them calls out to her as she walks by. As he speaks, he is removing his jumpsuit.

SQUAD DEPUTY

That was a neat piece of flying.

MORGAN

Thanks.

SQUAD DEPUTY

We've all heard about the lady E.S.D. pilot. Pleased to meet you.

He looks at her name tag -- and his face reflects surprise. At the same time, Morgan, who starts to shake hands, notices the nameplate on his uniform, now revealed that the jumpsuit is off.

*
*
*

229 CLOSE ON HIS NAMEPLATE

229 *

It reads "M. Wainwright."

MORGAN (O.S.)

I don't believe it.

230 BACK TO SCENE

230

MORGAN

We've got the same name.

M. WAINWRIGHT

Oh, is your name Marvin?

Morgan and the deputy laugh. Morgan suddenly stops.

*

MORGAN

Say -- did you happen to take the Sergeant's exam this year?

M. WAINWRIGHT

(nodding)

As a matter of fact, this is my last day out here. Tomorrow, I get my stripes.

(CONTINUED)

230 CONTINUED:

230

MORGAN
(hesitant)
What number were you on the list?

M. WAINWRIGHT
I did real good. In fact, I'm thinking of framing it.

He pulls some teletype print-out sheets from his pocket and proudly displays the first page to Morgan. *

M. WAINWRIGHT
(continuing)
Right there... number four.

MORGAN
May I?

She takes the list and flips over the first page.

MORGAN
(continuing)
I took the test, too. Never actually saw the list.
(flips another page)
Here I am... thirty-four. And Trap was thirty-two.

M. WAINWRIGHT
Trap?

Morgan looks down the pier.

231 MORGAN'S POV

231

Trap and Thib are peeling off their wet suits. Trap looks back at Morgan and smiles, flashing a thumbs up sign acknowledging what she just did.

232 BACK ON SCENE

232

MORGAN
Do you have a minute, Marvin?
I'd like to introduce you to someone.

Morgan leads Marvin down the pier to Trap and Thib. The CAMERA STAYS BACK so we SEE the following in an MOS LONG SHOT.

(CONTINUED)

232 CONTINUED:

232

Morgan introduces Marvin to Trap and Trap reacts normally for a beat, then jumps back and obviously mouths "Sergeant Wainwright." Marvin nods. Trap claps his hands, reshakes Marvin's hand, and laughs. Then he laughs harder. Thib starts to laugh. Morgan laughs, Marvin laughs. Trap is doubled over with laughter. Morgan stops laughing. She raises her hands to her hips.

FREEZE.

FADE OUT.

THE END