

THE GOONIES

CLOSE-UP:

The leathery, bullish face of a PRISON GUARD. He SHOUTS.

GUARD

Feed time!

CAMERA PULLS BACK. The guard stands in a dimly lit prison HALLWAY. Rows of JAIL CELLS stretch along the side walls. Crowded with PRISONERS. The prisoners SHOUT and JEER at the guard. He removes his wooden BILLY CLUB. Giving a HARD RAP to the bars. It ECHOES through the prison. The guard SNARLS.

GUARD

The longer you animals bark... The colder yer' lunch gets.

The prisoners SIMMER DOWN. The guard inserts a key into the MASTER LOCK. All of the cell doors OPEN. SIMULTANEOUSLY. The prisoners RUSH OUT. HUNGRY. The guard SHOUTS.

GUARD

Single file. Single file.

The prisoners crowd into a LINE. They PASS the watchful guard, who taps his palm with the treatening billy club. Two ASSISTANT GUARDS lead the prisoners into another hallway. Toward the CAFETERIA. When all of the prisoners have exited, the guard turns to FOLLOW. He PAUSES. Hearing a NOISE. A CREAKING. The guard TURNS. He sees SOMETHING. At hallway's END. In the LAST cell. A DARK FIGURE. SWINGING back and forth. The guard WALKS to the cell. CURIOUS. CAUTIOUS. Hand GRIPPING his gun. He STOPS. Outside of the OPEN cell door. He PEERS inside. He is met with a SHOCKING SIGHT. The body of

FRANCIS FRATELLI,

a 38 year old, pudgy, hard faced man, HANGS from a rusty ceiling pipe. His belt is wrapped AROUND HIS NECK. His eyes are CLOSED. His tongue HANGS OUT. Face frozen in a GHASTLY position. His body SWAYS. An obvious SUICIDE. A NOTE is pinned to Francis' chest. The guard ENTERS the cell. He GRABS the note. READING it to himself.

GUARD

"You shmuck! You really think I'd be stupid enough to kill myself?"

(puzzled)

Huh?

The guard LOOKS UP. Francis' eyes are OPEN. He is SMILING. VERY ALIVE. Before the guard can react, Francis quickly lifts his KNEE. SLAM! Into the guard's JAW. The guard HITS the floor. OUT COLD.

Francis BOOSTS himself out of the noose. We see that the noose is actually attached to a CONTRAPTION that fits around Francis' WAIST. Francis LOOKS into the hallway. Making sure the coast is CLEAR. He begins to UNBUTTON the guard's shirt.

CUT TO:

FRANCIS

DRESSED as the guard. He casually walks through the prison's OUTER HALLWAYS. He passes several other GUARDS and prison EMPLOYEES. He gives each a FRIENDLY NOD. NO ONE recognizes him. Francis sees the PRISON EXIT. Only a FEW FEET AHEAD. Bright SUNLIGHT shines through the double glass doors. Francis SMILES. FREEDOM. He APPROACHES the exit. AN ELDERLY GUARD sits by the exit door. Reading the SPORTS PAGE. Francis REACHES to open the door handle. The guard GRABS HIS ARM. Francis FREEZES.

GUARD

Hey, buddy...

Francis TURNS. The guard shoots a grizzly SMILE.

GUARD

Got a smoke?

Francis gives a FRIGHTENED shake of the head. He GRUNTS.

FRANCIS

Ah... No.

GUARD

No! Then what's that stickin' outta' yer' pocket? Life Savers?

Francis LOOKS to his shirt pocket. A pack of WINSTONS protrudes. Francis gives a NERVOUS CHUCKLE. He GIVES a cigarette to the guard.

GUARD

(reading Francis' nametag)

Thanks, Mister... Engel.

(puzzled)

Engel? He's the Big Polish guy... pitches on our softball team... You ain't Eng-

Francis INTERRUPTS. WHACKING the elderly guard's head with his billy club. A SECRETARY, standing a few feet away, WITNESSES this. She SCREAMS. POINTING a finger at Francis. He ESCAPES through the exit door.

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EXT. PRISON

A HARD RAIN falls. Francis RUNS from the prison. A blaring ALARM SOUNDS. Francis dashes to a waiting 1958, PINK CADILLAC. A mint condition, sparkling BEAUTY. At the wheel of the car is MAMA FRATELLI, a 56 year old, heavysset woman, with grey hair and a MENACING, EVIL face. MAMA is part Marjorie Main, part Jungle cat. Her two sons, JAKE and SAL FRATELLI, sit in the rear of the car. JAKE is James Caan on speed. A 33 year old excitable boy, strong, muscular with the face of a KILLER. He is armed with a 44' MAGNUM. Sal is 31 years old, very thin, with stringy dark hair and CRAZED eyes. A PSYCHOTIC Boris Karloff. Sal is ARMED with an automatic rifle. Francis HOPS into the car. The Pink Cadillac DRIVES OFF.

THE PRISON'S GIANT STEEL GARAGE DOOR

SHOOTS OPEN. A slew of SIX POLICE CARS squeal out of the garage. Sirens BLARING. The police TEAR AFTER the Cadillac.

A HIGH SPEED CHASE BEGINS! Along a narrow, twisting COASTAL HIGHWAY. The wide open OCEAN stretches alongside of the road.

INT. CADILLAC

Mama DRIVES. PANICKED. UPSET. She CHECKS the rearview mirror. The Police are GAINING on them. Mama spots a SIGN. UP AHEAD. It READS: CAULDRON POINT - NEXT RIGHT. Mama takes a SHARP RIGHT. The Cadillac SQUEALS around the corner. HEADED for town.

THE POLICE CARS

FOLLOW. In HOT PURSUIT.

JAKE, SAL and FRANCIS

each LEAN out of a Cadillac window. FIRING SHOTS at the police cars. The cops SHOOT BACK. BULLETS whistling through the air.

THE HIGH SPEED CHASE CONTINUES through what is normally a very PEACEFUL, COASTAL TOWN.

The cars pass a MARINA. Several FISHING BOATS are docked here. STEF, a 16 year old girl, WORKS on a small boat. She is carrying BUCKETS OF FISH, assisting her FATHER. Stef WATCHES the chase pass by.

THE PINK CADILLAC

takes a SHORT CUT, through a 7-11 PARKING LOT. The Caddy nearly HITS a Mexican Woman, ROSALITA. She is ASKING DIRECTIONS from the store owner, an elderly woman named SYLVIA KEESTER. Rosalita watches in SHOCK as the six police cars shoots past her. In PURSUIT of the Cadillac.

INT. CADILLAC

Mama is FRENZIED. Wanting to LOSE THE COPS. She makes a QUICK TURN. OFF of the main road. ONTO A

FOOTBALL FIELD.

Here, a group of CHEERLEADERS are practicing. ANDY, one of the prettiest girls in town, LEADS the cheerleaders. They are forming a PYRAMID. The Cadillac is headed STRAIGHT for the cheerleaders. Ready to CUT THROUGH anything in its crazed path. Shocked cheerleaders LEAP OUT OF THE WAY. RUNNING for their lives. The Cadillac ZIPS PAST the cheerleaders. FOLLOWED by six SCREAMING police cars.

THE CADILLAC

LEAPS a small ditch, landing back onto the MAIN ROAD. The car is now headed for a section of rolling HILLS and MOUNTAINS. Here, the WEALTHY and ELITE of Cauldron, Point reside.

INT. CADILLAC

SPEEDOMETER wavers past 100 MPH. Mama GLANCES to the rearview. The cops are still GAINING. Mama takes another SHARP TURN, AGAIN off of the Main Road. The Cadillac ENTERS

A SECTION OF BACKYARDS

stretching across a RESIDENTIAL Hillside street. The Caddy CRASHES through a wooden fence. This sends a frightened youth, TROY COSTELLO, diving into his swimming pool. The Cadillac SWERVES to avoid the pool. The Police cars FOLLOW the Cadillac through the backyards.

CUT TO HELICOPTER SHOT

We see the STRETCH OF BACKYARDS. Each equipped with a SWIMMING POOL. Each surrounded by a WOODEN FENCE. We view the CHASE from this ANGLE. It becomes a Cat and Mouse OBSTACLE COURSE. The Cadillac CRASHES through fence after fence, managing to AVOID each swimming pool. The Police cars FOLLOW. But they are NOT SO FORTUNATE. Each Police Car is GOBBLED up by a swimming pool. Until only ONE POLICE CAR REMAINS.

THE PINK CADILLAC

CRASHES through the FINAL FENCE. BOUNCING onto another road.

THE REMAINING POLICE CAR

is still in HOT PURSUIT. Determined to CATCH the Cadillac.

THE CHASE CONTINUES. Moving along a bumpy DIRT ROAD. The two cars are HEADED straight for a

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RAILROAD CROSSING.

The crossing's striped wooden gate is DOWN. Its red light BLINKING. A freight train BARRELS down the tracks. Moving TOWARD the crossing.

INT. CADILLAC

Mama FLOORS THE GAS. Determined to BEAT THE TRAIN. Francis PANICS.

FRANCIS

Geezus, ma... You're not gonna' try and...  
Ma?... You wouldn't...

Mama keeps her PEDAL TO THE METAL. Eyes WILD.

THE CADILLAC

CRASHES through the wooden gate. SHOOTING through the crossing. JUST MISSING a collision with the oncoming train.

THE POLICE CAR

SLAMS its brakes! SKIDDING to a stop. INCHES from the train. The cop JUMPS out of the car. ANGRY. His path BLOCKED. The CHASE is OVER.

CHUNK, a 14 year old boy, stands a few feet away. He is placing PENNIES on the track rails, to be flattened by the oncoming train. His eyes are WIDE. STARTLED by the exciting chase.

INT. CADILLAC

Mama and the boys are LAUGHING. CHEERING. FREE.

EXT. CADILLAC

CAMERA STAYS with the Cadillac, as it cruises through the "GOON DOCKS". A small VILLAGE, located in and around the docks. Made up of HOMES and SMALL SHOPS. Several FISHERMAN and BLUE COLLAR WORKERS live here. As the Cadillac drives out of town, the CAMERA PANS TO

THE WALSH HOME.

A 3 STORY house. SIMPLE. PLAIN. This home is in slightly better condition than the others in the Goon Docks. CAMERA DOLLIES INTO THE HOME'S RAIN SPLATTERED PICTURE WINDOW. A 13 year old boy STARES out the window. MIKEY WALSH. He gives a BORED shrug.

MIKEY

Nuthin' exciting ever happens around here.

CUT TO:

Mikey is a 13 year old HYPOCHONDRIAC. CHINESE. CUTE. A wiry, SKINNY body. SHORT for his age. SHAGGY brown hair. A "BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN" concert T-shirt. FADED Levis. VELCRO sneakers. Mikey is in that AWKWARD stage of adolescence. His entire body is going through a CHANGE. Mikey gives himself a SHOT OF PROMOTENE MIST. He TURNS away from the window.

MIKEY

We wait nine months for summer freedom and there's never anything to do.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Mikey inside of the house. We are in the RECREATION ROOM of the Walsh home. CLUTTERED middle class. Sears and Roebuck FURNITURE. Montgomery Ward TELEVISION. J.C. Penney OIL PAINTINGS. "General Hospital" plays on the T.V. SCREEN. Mikey SITS on the sofa. He opens a BOOK. A HARDY BOYS NOVEL. LYING on the floor, a few feet from Mikey, is

CLARKE "MOUTH" DEVEREUX

the group FRANKSTER. A CLOWN. A 15 year old RICH LITTLE. TALL. GAWKY. He ONLY uses his real voice when telling a joke or insulting someone. At all other times he is ANOTHER CHARACTER. His face is sprinkled with ACNE. CURLY, unkempt hair. A ~~HOMELY~~ kid. He wears a blue plumber's SHIRT, JEANS and SNEAKERS. Across his shirt's back, bright yellow letters spell out: "DEVEREUX'S PLUMBING". A WRENCH, SCREWDRIVER and other PLUMBING TOOLS poke out of his back pocket. Mouth has a perpetual SMIRK on his face. A devilish GLEAM in his eye. He is perusing the newspaper's boring MOVIE LISTINGS: "Star Trek VI", "Rocky IV", "Shore Patrol Women" and "Superman IV". Clarke JUMPS to his feet, imitating DON PARDO, the TV Announcer.

MOUTH

"Shore Patrol Women!  
Pistols are packed!  
Holsters are hot!"  
(jumps to his feet)  
I'm there.

MIKEY

It's "R". Ya' gotta' be acomp'need by somebody 17.

MOUTH

(Elvis Presley impression)  
Hey, precious... The chicks say I look at least 17... Maybe 18...

BRAND (O.S.)

I say you look like an embryo in clothes.

BRAND WALSH, Mikey's 16 year old BROTHER, hangs UPSIDE DOWN from a chinning bar. In the BACKGROUND. He is attached to the bar by METAL ANKLETS. Brand looks NOTHING like Mikey. Brand is a HANDSOME, MUSCULAR youth. A JOCK. His eyes are deep BLUE. His hair DIRTY BLONDE. He wears gym shorts and a half T-shirt over his TANNED body. ANGRY at Brand, Mouth swaggers over to him. Mouth does his JOHN BELUSHI impression.

MOUTH

This coulda' been the best summer of our lives. Cruisin' the coast... Sniffin' some lace... Shootin' brews at the drive-in...

(a pause)

But Noooooo...! YOU had to screw it up. You had to go and flunk your driving test.

Brand reaches out to HIT Mouth. Mouth JUMPS BACK. Out of Brand's REACH. Mouth gives a mischievous CACKLE. SUDDENLY, A LOUD BUZZ fills the room! A VOICE echoes from the T.V. speaker.

DATA (O.S.)

This is not a test of the emergency broadcast system! This is REAL! I repeat.. This is REAL! Downtown Cauldron Point has been hit by a NUCLEAR BOMB!

Mikey starts BREATHING heavily. He goes into an ASTHMA ATTACK. Everyone TURNS to the T.V. SCREEN. The smiling FACE of

RICKY "DATA" ROPER

FILLS the screen. A 13 year old TECHNICAL GENIUS. Data is BLACK. Small FRAMED. THIN. He wears circular, wire rimmed SPECTACLES. A "PRINCE" T-shirt. JEANS. NIKES. He is never seen without his LARGE, YELLOW VINYL BACKPACK. His dark eyes are PIERCING. INTELLIGENT. He CONTINUES his television report.

DATA

There's nowhere to RUN! Nowhere to HIDE!  
Just stay home and wait for your skin to melt off!

Mikey LOOKS BEHIND the T.V. Data SITS here. Holding a PORTABLE "BETAMOVIE" VIDEO CAMERA in his hands. Pointed at his FACE. The camera is HOOKED UP to the T.V. Chuckling, Data LOOKS up at Mikey.

DATA

Got you guys. Scared you. Real bad.

MIKEY

Ya' didn't scare nobody.

DATA

No? Then why'd you get an asthma attack?

MIKEY

Just get outta' there. You're dead if ya' break my Dad's T.V. He's still makin' payments.

Data SHRUGS. He DISCONNECTS the video camera. "General Hospital" RETURNS to the TV Screen. Data inserts the camera into his backpack. He WALKS OUT from behind the T.V. There is a KNOCK at the windows of the SLIDING GLASS DOORS.

LAWRENCE "CHUNK" COHEN

is OUTSIDE of the doors (we saw him EARLIER). He stands in the POURING RAIN. SOAKING WET. Chunk is POUNDING on the window. He is 14 years old. PUDGY. CLUMSY. Chunk is a chronic LIAR, the king of FIBS. He wears a light summer JACKET. A bright colored HAWAIIAN SHIRT. Large plaid BERMUDA SHORTS. BLACK knee socks. Brand NEW sneakers. Mouth POINTS to Chunk. COMMENTING to everyone.

MOUTH

Jerk alert!

Chunk continues to POUND on the window. ANXIOUS. He SHOUTS to the guys.

CHUNK

Hey, guys... I just saw the most incredible thing... C'mon... Lemmee' in...

MOUTH

First ya' gotta' do the "Truffle Shuffle".

CHUNK

Don't be a turd, Mouth. I did it yesterday.

MOUTH

Do it today.

It's obvious that Mouth WON'T let Chunk inside. Chunk SIGHS. He LIFTS up his SHIRT. Chunk EXPOSES his soft, pudgy midsection. Chunk begins to TWIST and SHAKE. His belly JIGGLES. Mouth is bent over with LAUGHTER. Mikey just WATCHES. Not AMUSED. Chunk FINISHES the "Truffle Shuffle". He LOWERS his shirt. Mouth OPENS the door. A DRENCHED Chunk enters. EXCITEDLY looking at the boys.

CHUNK

You guys shoulda' seen it... Six cop cars were chasin' this Cadillac... They were shootin' back and forth... It was the most amazing thing I ever saw!

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DATA

More amazing than 10 flying saucers on your roof?

MIKEY

More amazing than the Lochness Monster in your bathtub?

CHUNK

Honest, guys. This time I'm tellin' the truth. Really.

No one BELIEVES Chunk. He PLOPS down onto a white sofa. Putting his feet UP ONTO a table. He KNOCKS a miniature MARBLE REPLICA of Michaelangelo's DAVID to the floor. The statue lands with a THUD! Chunk NERVOUSLY picks up the statue. It seems to be in ONE PIECE. But he is met with a SHOCKING SIGHT. The statue's penis has CRACKED OFF. Mikey gives himself another SHOT of Promotene Mist.

IRENE WALSH

Mikey and Brand's Mother, ENTERS. Irene is in her early FORTIES. Light BROWN hair. SLENDOR. Dressed in a PLAID SKIRT and MONOGRAMED SWEATER. PRETTY, with a WARM, KIND face. Her arm is in a SLING. BROKEN. Standing with her, is ROSALITA, a middle aged, pudgy MEXICAN woman. The new MAID (who we've seen in the first scene).

Chunk nervously COVERS the broken statue with his jacket. Irene LOOKS at Mikey and Brand. She NOTICES Mikey's Promotene Mist.

IRENE

Mikey... What are you doing with your Father's Promotene Mist?

MIKEY

I got asthma, Mom.

BRAND

And I got AIDS!

MIKEY

Whattayou' know, Brand?

BRAND

I know why you got asthma. Cause Dad's got asthma. If Dad gets a migraine... you get a migraine. If Dad gets an ulcer... you get an ulcer.

(a beat)

But no matter how much you try to imitate him... You still ain't his real son.

IRENE

Brandon!

BRAND

It's true, Mom. The kid refuses to admit he's adopted.

MIKEY

I'm NOT adopted... Am I, Mom?

IRENE

Well... ah...

(embarrassed, changes the subject, turns to Rosalita)

Boys... This is Rosalita. She's here to help with the housework. Until my arm's better.

The boys WAVE. Rosalita SMILES.

IRENE

Rosalita doesn't speak a word of English. And I was wondering if, well... I know some of you have taken Spanish in school...

MOUTH

(Eddie Haskell impression)

I speak perfect Spanish, Mrs. Walsh.

Mikey ROLLS his eyes at Data. Irene SMILES at Mouth.

IRENE

That's wonderful, Clarke. I need help explaining some things to Rosalita... If you would come with us...

Mouth SHOOTS to his feet, hurrying to Irene's side. She TURNS to leave. PAUSING. She NOTICES Brand hanging upside down.

IRENE

Brandon, dear... Please be careful. Don't get an aneurism.

Irene TURNS and EXITS with Mouth and Rosalita. Chunk CATCHES HIS BREATH. He PICKS up the statue. A large HOLE surrounds the statue's groin. Chunk gives a HOPEFUL look to Mikey.

CHUNK

Think your Mom'd notice?

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Irene ENTERS with Rosalita and Mouth. Irene walks to a set of DRESSER DRAWERS. She POINTS each drawer out to Rosalita.

IRENE

Socks and underwear in the top drawer.  
Shirts and blouses in the second. Pants in  
the bottom. Always separate the clothes.

Rosalita stares BLANKLY. Irene TURNS to Mouth.

IRENE

Can you translate that?

Mouth NODS. With an EVIL GRIN, he points out the dresser drawers to Rosalita.

MOUTH

(Spanish, English subtitles)

The MARIJUANA goes in the top drawer. The  
COCAINE and SPEED in the second. HEROIN in  
the bottom. Always separate the DRUGS.

Rosalita gives a SHOCKED look. Irene smiles, thinking Mouth has translated her directions PERFECTLY.

INT. LIVING ROOM

CAMERA STAYS BEHIND the statue. The boys TRY to put the statue's penis back into place. Chunk performs the DELICATE task. Using ELMER'S GLUE. Finished, Chunk gives a HOPEFUL look to the others.

CHUNK

How's that?

The boys BREAK UP with laughter. Brand SLAPS Chunk in the head. CAMERA CIRCLES to the FRONT OF STATUE. Chunk has glued the penis on UPSIDE DOWN.

BRAND

God didn't mean it to go that way. If he  
did... You'd all be pissing in your faces.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Irene EXITS the master bedroom with Rosalita and Mouth. Irene points to a TRAP DOOR in the ceiling. She LOOKS at Rosalita.

IRENE

That's the attic. You never go up there.  
Never.

Irene NODS to Mouth. Turning to Rosalita, he begins HIS translation.

MOUTH

(Spanish, English subtitles)

Never go up there. It's filled with Mr. Walsh's SEXUAL TORTURE DEVICES.

Rosalita's face goes WHITE with fear.

INT. RECREATION ROOM

Mikey removes a GREEN LEAF from a plant in the corner. Using a bit of Scotch tape, Mikey ATTACHES the leaf over the statue's inverted penis. He gives a CONFIDENT nod to himself. Brand SHAKES his head.

BRAND

Mom's gonna notice. Mom notices everything.

INT. BATHROOM

Irene and Mouth enter with the HORRIFIED Rosalita. Irene opens a SUPPLY CLOSET. She POINTS inside.

IRENE

This is the supply closet. You'll find everything you need inside. Brooms. Mops. Sponges.

Irene NODS to Mouth. He LOOKS at Rosalita.

MOUTH

(Spanish; English subtitles)

If you do a bad job, you'll be LOCKED in here for two weeks without food or water.

INT. RECREATION ROOM

Irene, Mouth and a NAUSEOUS Rosalita enter. The boys are GATHERED around the television. Playing MARBLES. Feigning INNOCENCE.

IRENE

(kiss to his cheek)

Thank you, Clarke. That was so nice of you.

MOUTH

(Eddie Haskell)

Nice is my middle name, Mrs. Walsh.

Irene SPOTS THE STATUE. Back in its ORIGINAL place. LEAF over its genitals. Irene LOOKS at the boys. PUZZLED.

IRENE

What happened to... Why is there a leaf over the... over the... the—

DATA

(interrupts)

Penis and testicles.

MIKEY

Ah, ya' see, Mom... Chunk... ah--

CHUNK

(interrupts, inventing story)

My Mom and Dad... They don't want me lookin' at naked people. They don't even like me to get naked. I hafta' take a shower in my swimmin' suit.

MIKEY

So we covered up the statue. So Chunk can't see the... the...

MOUTH

Shlong!

Irene gives a FLUSTERED nod. She TURNS to Brand.

IRENE

I'm taking Rosalita to the grocery store. I'll be home in about an hour.

(a pause)

Brandon, you stay inside with Mikey. If he's got asthma... he shouldn't be out in the rain.

BRAND

He should be in an oxygen tent.

IRENE

I'm serious, Brandon. He takes one step outside, and you're... You're...

(trying to come up with something hip)

Dead meat.

Brand gives a RELUCTANT sigh. Irene and a FRIGHTENED Rosalita exit. Brand LEAPS at Mikey. TACKLING him.

BRAND

You want a breathin' problem? You got one!

Brand holds Mikey in a strangling HEADLOCK. Mikey is WHEEZING, COUGHING. Brand finally PUSHES Mikey away. Brand just SHAKES his head. LOOKING at Mikey in HORROR.

BRAND

How could you be my real brother? You don't like to fight... You don't look anything like me... You stink at every sport known to man... And you're a total and complete wuss!

IGNORING Brand, Mikey walks back to the sofa. He picks up his "Hardy Boys" novel and resumes READING. Brand SIGHS. FRUSTRATED.

Imitating Sherlock Holmes, Mouth PATS Chunk on the back.

MOUTH

Watson, old chap... Life's been so boring since we left Baker Street. How do you suggest we pass the time today?

CHUNK

We could hit 7-11. Down some Slurpies. Read the racks.

DATA

We could go down to the railroad. Flatten pennies on the track.

MIKEY

We could go to the park... watch them rehearse that play, "Omellete".

BRAND

"Hamlet".

Mouth, PONDERING something, looks at Mikey. Mouth still IMITATES Sherlock Holmes.

MOUTH

Tell me, Michael... Why did your dear Mother order the Maid to stay out of the attic? What was her motive?

MIKEY

Oh, my Dad's the Assistant Curtain... er, Curley...

BRAND

Curator.

MIKEY

Yeah. At the museum. And they pay him a bonus to keep all their extra stuff in our attic.

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CHUNK

Cool. Let's check it out.

MIKEY

Uh-uh. You'll just break somethin'.

(looks at Brand)

Besides, WE promised my Dad not to let anybody up there.

BRAND

(shrugs)

I don't have to promise Dad anything. I'M not adopted.

Brand MOTIONS for the boys to FOLLOW him out of the room. A HURT Mikey stays behind. He SHOUTS.

MIKEY

Neither am I!

INT. ATTIC

DARK. DUSTY. The attic is crowded with BIZARRE, unusual museum pieces. There are ancient mummy COFFINS, PAINTINGS ranging from naturalism to modern art, SCULPTURES, antique FURNITURE and APPLIANCES, COSTUMES, etc. A child's PLAYLAND. A LARGE SKYLIGHT looms over the priceless collection. The BLACK, RAGING storm clouds are visible through the skylight windows. The oncoming RUMBLING OF THUNDER can be heard. The boys enter through a TRAP DOOR in the floor. Brand is FIRST. He shines his FLASHLIGHT through the attic. The others FOLLOW. Mikey is the LAST to climb inside. He sees the attic for the FIRST TIME. SHOCKED. AMAZED. All of the boys stare WIDE EYED at the roomful of items.

DATA

I can't believe somethin' this cool is in your house.

CHUNK

Yeah. We only keep old Christmas decorations in our attic.

THUNDERCRACK! A FLASH OF LIGHTNING!

MIKEY

(frightened)

Okay. You guys saw it. Let's get outta' here.

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BRAND

Whatsa' matter? Scared again?

MIKEY

Yeah. Just like you in the elevator.

Brand's eyes BURN. He GRABS Mikey in another headlock.

BRAND

You shut up about that elevator! You understand?!? Huh?

Mikey FORCES a nod. WHEEZING. Brand RELEASES his grip. Mikey LIES on the floor. CATCHING his breath. When he gets to his feet, he LOOKS AROUND. Everyone has DASHED OFF. In separate DIRECTIONS. SEARCHING. EXPLORING. Mikey begins to SNEEZE. He removes a packet of KLEENEX from his pocket. Mikey SPOTS the beam from Brand's flashlight. He RUNS to it.

MEANWHILE, Chunk walks to a a section of INDIAN MUMMIES. The mummies are leaning against an attic CORNER. PILED one on top of the other. Chunk steps into a can of RED PAINT. Chunk tries to SHAKE the can from his foot. WON'T work. His foot is STUCK.

Data examines a beautiful WURLITZER JUKEBOX. He tries to TURN it on. Doesn't WORK. Data CRAWLS to behind the JUKEBOX. INVESTIGATING.

Mouth has found a section of old OIL PAINTINGS. He RUMMAGES through the paintings. INTERESTED. He finds his FAVORITE. A TATTERED portrait of a naked woman. Behind the painting, is a RUSTED SINK and FAUCET. Still ATTACHED to the wall. Mouth REACHES out and TURNS ON the faucet. WATER sputters out. Mouth reaches into his pocket and removes a WRENCH.

Brand EXPLORES the attic. His BACK to the CAMERA. Mikey RUNS up behind him. TUGGING at Brand's shirt.

MIKEY

(blowing his nose)

Can we go now? It's dusty up here. My hay fever's actin' up.

Brand SUDDENLY TURNS. He's WEARING a

FRIGHTENING, GROTESQUE AFRICAN DEATH MASK! Brand GROWLS. Mikey JUMPS BACK. SCARED. Brand TAKES OFF the mask. LAUGHING hysterically. Mikey CATCHES his breath.

MIKEY

Brand, you are sludge.



Brand TURNS. CONTINUING on his trek through the attic. Mikey FOLLOWS. Still SNEEZING. Brand and Mikey TURN a corner. Suddenly STARTLED. A BLAST OF SOUND! From the Wurlitzer JUKEBOX! An old BING CROSBY tune plays. Data POKES his head from behind the jukebox. SMILING.

DATA

Ain't exactly a compact disk. But it works.

BRAND

Get outta' there.

Brand REACHES behind the jukebox. GRABBING Data from behind. Brand accidentally PULLS A CORD on Data's backpack. The backpack begins to INFLATE. Data QUICKLY STOPS it. FOLDING the backpack back up.

MIKEY

What's that?

DATA

Army Life Raft. My Grandpa used it for carrying supplies across the ocean in World War II. Now I use it to carry supplies from my Dad's "Radio Pit".

GNS 82051

Data STRAPS the backpack onto his body. Data, Brand and Mikey CONTINUE their trek through the attic. Suddenly, Mikey is SQUIRTED IN THE FACE with a blast of WATER. SHOOTING from OFFSCREEN. Mikey TURNS. Looking for the CULPRIT. Only the OIL PAINTING of the naked woman sits before him. A HIGH PITCHED VOICE echoes from BEHIND the painting.

MOUTH (O.S.)

(doing woman's voice)

Mikey... Oh, Mikey... You're such a cute little boy... You make my mouth water...

Suddenly, water SHOOTs from the woman's MOUTH. Again, SQUIRTING Mikey in the face. Mikey GLARES at the painting.

MIKEY

Stop bein' so perverted, Mouth. You're wreckin' the painting.

Mouth's head POPS UP from behind the painting. He imitates ED NORTON from "THE HONEYMOONERS".

MOUTH

Relax, Ralphie... I just re-arranged the lady's plumbing!

The boys are SUDDENLY interrupted by

A MUMMY! COMING AT THEM! The Mummy is SPINNING LIKE A TOP! The boys SCREAM. The Mummy SPINS into them and falls TO THE FLOOR. The boys CATCH THEIR BREATH. Chunk WALKS up. He is holding a long section of BANDAGE in his hand. The end of the bandage is CONNECTED to the fallen Mummy. Chunk looks at the boys and SHRUGS.

CHUNK

Thought I'd unwrap him a little. Just to see what he looked like under all those bandages.

MIKEY

Put 'im back together.

Chunk PICKS UP the Mummy. The paint can still ATTACHED to his foot. He LIMPS back to the corner. The others FOLLOW Chunk. As Chunk attempts to REWRAP the mummy, they INVESTIGATE the corner. It is filled with various odd MUSEUM PIECES: Arrowheads, framed photographs, plates, pottery, etc. All part of some DISPLAY.

DATA

What's all this stuff?

MIKEY

The museum did some kinda' show... ya' know... 'bout the history of our town... It was called... Ah... Mmmm... A ratropack?

BRAND

Retrospective.

MIKEY

Yeah. Anyway... These are the rejects.

CHUNK

Kinda' like us.

Mikey SHRUGS. The boys RUMMAGE through the items. Mikey FLIPS through a collection of framed portraits and photographs. He SPOTS something that catches his interest. A FRAMED MAP. But the map is IMPOSSIBLE to read. It is covered by a YELLOWED, DUSTY PIECE of glass. Mikey tries to remove the FRAME. Won't BUDGE. He TURNS over the map. The back is covered by a sheet of WOOD. There is only one way to read the map: BREAK THE GLASS. Mikey CAN'T bring himself to do it. He sees Chunk STILL STRUGGLING to remove the paint can from his foot. Mikey SMILES. An IDEA. Mikey HOLDS out the map to Chunk.

MIKEY

Hey, Chunk... Hold this for me.

Chunk gives a NOD. He TAKES the map from Mikey. Mikey TURNS. Pretending to EXAMINE another framed picture. WAITING. Within a matter of seconds, Chunk LOSES HIS BALANCE. He DROPS the map.

The map HITS the floor. Its glass covering SHATTERS into a million pieces. Mikey PICKS up the map. He feigns an ANGRY look at Chunk.

MIKEY

Can't you do anything right?

Chunk gives an EMBARRASSED shrug. Mikey PICKS up the map. He REMOVES a few small remaining pieces of glass. The map easily SLIDES OUT of the frame. Along with a small, golden DOUBLOON that is fixed in the map's frame. The doubloon FALLS to the floor. Chunk GRABS it. EXAMINING it.

Mikey STUDIES the map. The map is now completely VISIBLE. It is beautifully DETAILED. ELABORATE. HAND PAINTED. There is an intricate drawing of a COASTLINE. The coastline leads to a mountainous CLIFF. Below the cliff, is a SMALLER MAP. This is covered by a FLAP OF PAPER. All of the WRITING on the map is in SPANISH. Mikey is FASCINATED by the map. Brand GRABS the map out of Mikey's hand. The other guys GATHER around. Chunk is READING the Doubloon.

CHUNK

This says "1532". 'Zat a year?

MOUTH

No... It's your top score on "Pop's Position".

BRAND

(running his finger  
along map's coastline)

Kinda' looks like our coastline.

MIKEY

Maybe that's how it used to look... Ya' know... before they put up all the Drive Ins... Seven Eleven's... McDonalds...

DATA

All the good stuff.

Brand opens the FLAP OF PAPER below the cliff. Beneath the paper, is a drawing of an intricate MAZE. At the end of the maze, there is a drawing of a BODY OF WATER and a MOUNTAIN. All throughout the map, there are various PHRASES and SENTENCES. Written in SPANISH. Brand points to a SPANISH PHRASE that headlines the map.

BRAND

What's all this Spanish junk?

MOUTH

(translates)

"Chunk's... Father... Screws... Sheep".

Chunk HITS Mouth. Mouth gives an OBNOXIOUS CACKLE and SHRUGS. He TRANSLATES again. This time imitating a BRITISH PIRATE.

MOUTH

"Ye Intruders beware,  
Crushing death and grief,  
Soaked with blood,  
Of the trespassing thief"

Everyone gives Mouth a PUZZLED LOOK. Mouth raises his hand in the BOY SCOUT PLEDGE. He's TELLING THE TRUTH. Brand STARES at the map. CONFUSED.

BRAND

Intruders Beware?

DATA

In Africa... My ancestors used poems like that to keep scavengers away from the family graves.

MIKEY

What if Data's right? What if this leads to some kinda' old graves... Bury places...?

CHUNK

(trying to wrap mummy  
caught in bandages)  
Maybe that's where these came from.

MIKEY

Awesome. Let's go dig some up.

CHUNK

(shakes his head)  
Last summer I had to help my Grandpa dig out the pool. My diggin' days are done.

DATA

Besides... They're prob'ly fulla maggots and worms.

MOUTH

(Charlie Chan impression)  
Confuscious say... Museum pay radical bucks for mummy. With or without worms.

BRAND

The museum's got enough mummies. Why do ya' think we got so many up here?

00051

MIKEY

So maybe they're wearin' mummy valuables...  
Ya' know... Watches and stuff...

DATA

Mummies don't wear watches. They wear other  
stuff... Gold rings... bracelets... I heard  
that Tut dude used to hang out in gold  
underwear.

MIKEY

So maybe we'll dig up some rich stuff.

(a pause)

Just think of it, Brand... You could could  
get that porch you always wanted.

BRAND

"Porsche".

MOUTH

First he'd hafta' learn how to park it.

Brand GLARES at Mouth. Mikey PAUSES to dream.

MIKEY

Man, one pair of gold underwear. and I  
could buy a new house for Mom and Dad.  
Outta' the goon docks.

MOUTH

(JOHNNY CARSON impression)

I'd build my own TV station. Call it M.B.C.  
"The Mouth Broadcasting Company". We'd show  
nothing but ME. 24 hours a day.

DATA

I'd buy a triple-capacity, microprocessor,  
3-D Ultra Vision Screen, ZXQ2055 Computer  
Terminal.

CHUNK

I'd put a "Burger King" in my basement.

MOUTH

Ya' already got one in your stomach.

MIKEY

(excited)

Wow... This is just like the "Hardy Boys".  
They went on an archie-logical adventure  
once.

BRAND

We ain't goin' on any adventures, limp lungs.  
(grabs Mikey by the hair)  
If I take you out, Mom'll ground my ass. And  
I got a date with Andy on Friday.

MOUTH

Some date. Her parents drive you. Then you  
have to make it with her and her Mother.

BRAND

Least I still make it with somebody.  
(to the others)  
C'mon. We gotta get outta' here. My Mom's  
gonna come back.

Brand turns and CLIMBS out of the attic. The others LOOK at each other. They FOLLOW Brand. Chunk slyly KEEPS the doubloon. SLIPPING it into his pants pocket. Mikey STAYS behind. He rolls up the map and stuffs it UNDER HIS SHIRT. He EXITS.

INT. RECREATION ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Outside, the thunderstorm has turned into a LIGHT RAIN. Mikey, Chunk, Mouth and Data are gathered AROUND THE TELEVISION. BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN performs "DANCING IN THE DARK" in an MTV video. The boys are shooting MARBLES. Brand is in THE BACKGROUND. He SITS in a chair. SHIRT OFF. He pulls a METAL SPRING CHEST EXERCISER across his chest.

Mouth gives a SLY LOOK back at Brand. He turns to the others and NODS. They NOD BACK. Mouth SNEAKS UP behind Brand. He quickly GRABS the chest exerciser out of Brand's hands! Mouth WRAPS it around Brand's chest and arms! Before Brand can react, Mouth CLAMPS the two ends of the exerciser together. Brand is TRAPPED. Unable to MOVE. The exerciser works like heavy metal CHAINS. It SECURES Brand to the chair.

BRAND

Hey! What... Lemmee out!

Mouth and the kids RUN out of the house. Mikey GATHERS his marbles before leaving. He puts them into a small LEATHER POUCH. He STUFFS the pouch into his pocket. Brand STRUGGLES with the metal springs. Mikey PASSES. Brand GROWLS at him.

BRAND

Mikey! Get me outta' this thing!

Mikey RUNS OFF with the others. FRIGHTENED. Brand SCREAMS.

BRAND

Mikey!!!

EXT. GARAGE

WET AND MUDDY from the heavy rain. Mikey, Chunk, and Data CLIMB ONTO their bikes. Mikey FOLLOWS Mouth into the garage. Mouth KNEELS beside Brand's TEN SPEED bicycle. Letting the AIR out of the tires. Mikey is SCARED. PANICKED.

MIKEY

I'm in for it. He's gonna' cream me.

(notices Mouth letting  
air out of the tires)

Don't. It took him 376 lawn jobs to pay for that. It's his most favorite thing in the world.

MOUTH

Now it's his most FLATTEST thing in the world.

Mouth gives a CACKLE. Satisfied that Brand's tires are FLAT. He HOPS on his bike. Mikey SHAKES HIS HEAD. The goon kids RIDE OFF. Mikey is the LAST to get on his bike. He HEARS Brand SCREAMING from inside.

BRAND (O.S.)

Mikey... A REAL BROTHER would never do this to me!

Mikey PAUSES. Then FOLLOWS the others. As he SHOOTS out of the driveway, PRINCE'S "DELIRIOUS" FILLS THE SOUNDTRACK.

GNS 00051  
CUT TO:

THE BOYS

on their BICYCLES. SPEEDING along a narrow, muddy backroad. Each boy's bike fits their INDIVIDUAL personality.

Data's bike is loaded with TECHNOLOGICAL GADGETS and GIZMOS: strobe light, digital speedometers, countless mirrors, fuzzbuster and AM-FM cassette player. Prince's song BLASTS from the player.

Mouth's bike is a thin TEN SPEED. BRIGHT RED.

Chunk's bicycle is a GROTESQUE, orange monstrosity from 1958. THICK. CLUMSY. RUSTY. The tires are WOODEN. They SQUEAK AND GROAN with every turn.

Mikey's bike is SMALL. SIMPLE. MODEST. Painted a dark GREEN. No extra FEATURES. No extra GEARS. It reeks of PRACTICALITY. Mikey is several feet BEHIND the others. PEDALING with all his heart. Trying to CATCH UP.

CUT TO:

INT. WALSH HOME

Brand is still TRAPPED in the chair. GRUNTING. GROANING. STRUGGLING with the metal springs. The kitchen door OPENS. ROSALITA, the maid, stands in the doorway. Her arms are filled with GROCERIES. Seeing Brand BONDED to the chair, only confirms her WORST FEARS about this house. Rosalita screams and DROPS her groceries. Irene walks up BEHIND Rosalita. Irene sees Brand STRAPPED to the chair. She CHUCKLES.

IRENE

Brandon. Why can't you do sit ups or push ups? Like normal kids.

Irene and a FRIGHTENED Rosalita walk by. Brandon gives a HELPLESS look.

CUT TO:

A SMALL, MUDDY BACKROAD

The road leads into the winding COASTAL HIGHWAY. Mouth, Chunk, Data and Mikey SPEED by on their bikes. They drive out ONTO the coastal road. Mikey is still a few feet BEHIND everyone. VAINLY trying to catch up. Up ahead, is the SEVEN ELEVEN. Teenage HANGOUT. Mikey FEELS something on his cheek. His face goes WHITE.

MIKEY

Uh-oh. Think I just got my first zit.

Mouth turns into the Seven Eleven PARKING LOT. The other boys FOLLOW. Mikey PAUSES. He holds up the MAP.

MIKEY

Hey... What about this?

Mouth and the others HOP off their bikes. Mouth SHRUGS off the map. He RAISES an eyebrow. Doing his JACK NICHOLSON.

MOUTH

Kid stuff.

(whips out I.D.)

I'm gonna ace some brews. Got my brother's I.D.

CHUNK

Your brother's 31 years old. Bald. With a glass eye.

PHS 00051



MOUTH

No sweat.

(crosses his eyes)

I do this... I look just like 'im.

Chunk gives a SHRUG. The boys enter the STORE. Mikey RELUCTANTLY refolds his map and FOLLOWS the boys into the store.

EXT. WALSH HOME

Brand RUNS out the front door. FREE. We HEAR Irene SHOUT from inside.

IRENE (O.S.)

Don't come home without your brother!

Brand RUNS for his bike. He SEES the air OUT of his tires. His eyes fill with RAGE. He KICKS the bicycle over. He LOOKS around. Parked in the nextdoor NEIGHBOR'S driveway, is A TINY GIRL'S BIKE. Painted bright purple, with PINK FLOWERS. TRAINING WHEELS are attached to the rear wheels. Brand has NO other choice. It's the ONLY means of transportation in sight. He runs to the driveway and HOPS on the bike. Brand AWKWARDLY pedals out of the driveway.

INT. SEVEN ELEVEN

SYLVIA KEESTER an OBESE, ELDERLY woman, works the CHECK-OUT COUNTER. MOUTH stands at the rear of the store. Beside the BEER FRIDGE. Data STANDS beside him. Mouth OPENS the fridge. He grabs a six pack of COLT 45 Malt liquor. He is REPEATING to himself:

MOUTH

...1953... September 3... 31 years old...  
1953... Spetember 3... 31 years old...  
1953...

Mouth CONTINUES to repeat this to himself. He and Data WALK to the counter.

MIKEY stands by the HEALTH AND BEAUTY AIDS section. Mikey excitedly reads the directions to various ACNE PREVENTION products. He quickly OPENS a "FAMILY SIZE" tube of CLEARISIL. RUBBING it over his entire face.

CHUNK stands beside the JUNK FOOD. He LOOKS around. Coast is CLEAR. Chunk HURRIEDLY tears open a Twinkie. He quickly SLURPS out the Twinkie's creme filling. He REWRAPS the hollow twinkie and puts it BACK on the shelf.

Mouth and Data are at the CHECK-OUT counter. Mouth RESTS the six pack on the counter. He LOOKS at Sylvia. EYES CLOSED. Sylvia RAISES her eyebrow. SKEPTICAL.

SYLVIA

Got proof?

Mouth GIVES her the I.D. She EXAMINES it. Mouth NERVOUSLY waits for a response.

MEANWHILE, Mikey's face is PASTY WHITE. COVERED with CLEARISIL. He walks to the front of the STORE. He stops at a section of ROAD MAPS. Mikey's EYES LIGHT. He GRABS one of the maps. Mikey REMOVES the ancient map from beneath his shirt.

Chunk is at the FROZEN TREAT FREEZER. He opens the freezer DOOR. He pokes his head deeply INSIDE. Out of sight, he opens a container of HAGEN DAAS. He takes a few LICKS from the top. Then quickly CLOSES the lid. He GRABS another container. He's going to SAMPLE everything.

Back at the CHECKOUT COUNTER, Sylvia COMPARES Mouth's face with the I.D. PHOTO. She POINTS to the I.D.

SYLVIA

Wait a... You're BALD on this picture!

MOUTH

(eyes crossed,  
Jack Nicholson)

Well, Nurse Ratchid... That's after I had the lobotomy. I had a hair transplant since then.

00051

SYLVIA

And my ass is purple.

She TOSSES the I.D. across the counter. NO GOOD. Mouth SIGHS.

Mikey has OPENED the road map and the museum map. He has laid them SIDE BY SIDE. On a VIDEO GAME TOP. Mikey is COMPARING the two. CAMERA DOLLIES INTO THE TWO MAPS. The coastline paths of both maps are IDENTICAL. Several key ROCKS and CLIFFS also MATCH. Mikey's eyes are BRIGHT. HOPEFUL. He NODS to himself.

MIKEY

I know where this is.

Meanwhile, Data pays for his BASEBALL CARDS at the checkout counter. Mouth walks BACK to the cooler. CARRYING the beer. DEFEATED. Sylvia rings up Data's order on the COMPUTER CASH REGISTER. The computer JAMS. Sylvia POUNDS the cash register. FRUSTRATED. Data OPENS a tiny door on the register. He fiddles with two small WIRES. The register BEEPS and LIGHTS. It WORKS. Good as NEW. Sylvia SMILES at Data.

SYLVIA

Thanks, kid. Now I don't gotta call that pain in the ass computer repairman.

(calls to Mouth)

Hey, baldy... Your friend just earned ya' a six pack.

Mouth SMILES. EYES still crossed. Sylvia GLARES at him.

SYLVIA

And stop doin' that shit with your eyes. Ya' look like Woody Woodpecker.

Mouth STOPS crossing his eyes. He SMILES.

Mikey has begun to rub CLEARISIL all over his face. His face is completely WHITE.

Mouth turns to the ENTRANCE DOOR. He SPOTS SOMETHING. He CALLS to the other guys.

MOUTH

Jerk alert!

The 7-11 doors SHOOT OPEN.

TROY COSTELLO

STRUTS in. Like he OWNS the place. Troy is 17 years old. TAN. COCKY. He's dressed in a white POLO TENNIS OUTFIT. EXPENSIVE tennis shoes. His hair is neatly STYLED. A spoiled rich BRAT. He lives in an expensive home on the HILLSIDE. Walking BESIDE Troy is

ANDREA "ANDY" CARMICHAEL.

She is 16 years old. The face of an ANGEL. Smooth, CREAMY complexion. Her thick, BRIGHT RED hair falls to her shoulders. Her bright GREEN EYES are dazzling. She is SLENDOR. Filled with ENERGY. A BEAUTY. Still in her CHEERLEADER outfit. She also lives on the HILLSIDE. Walking beside Andy is

STEFANIE "STEF" STEINBRENNER

Also age 16. Andy's BEST FRIEND. Stef is SHORT. PUDGY. Dark BROWN HAIR. GLASSES. She is wearing DENIM FISHERMAN COVERALLS. Stef is TOUGH. QUICK WITTED. BRIGHT. She LIVES in the "Goon Docks".

Troy walks straight to the MAGAZINE RACK. Perusing the ADULTS ONLY section.

Mikey SEES Andy. A VISION. He stares at her with ADORING EYES. Mikey's IN LOVE. Clearisil DRIPS all over his face.

GMS 00051

Stef and Mouth EXCHANGE a glance. Stef quickly LOOKS AWAY. Mouth SMIRKS.

Andy and Stef walk OVER to Mikey. Andy SMILES at Mikey. He MELTS. Stef NOTICES Mikey's Clearasil splattered face.

STEF

What'd you do? Scrape out a jar of Miracle Whip with your face?

ANDY

(to Mikey)

Where's Brand?

STEF

Practicing parralell parking?

Mikey SHRUGS. Troy SHOUTS from OFFSCREEN.

TROY

Hey, Andy!...

She TURNS. Troy holds up a Playboy CENTERFOLD. Written above the photo, in large red letters, are the words "CAN YOU MEASURE UP"? Troy gives a LECHEROUS GRIN to Andy.

TROY

Can YOU measure up?

Andy looks AWAY. EMBARRASSED. Troy emits a HORSE LAUGH. Mikey gives a painfully HONEST look to Andy.

GNS 00051

MIKEY

You're a lot prettier than that, Andy.

Andy SMILES. Giving a casual, BROTHERLY ruffle to Mikey's hair. Mikey SMILES. In HEAVEN.

Meanwhile, Chunk still has his head BURIED IN THE FREEZER. Troy NOTICES. He WALKS over. He BRINGS the freezer door down on Chunk's head. TRAPPING Chunk in the freezer. Chunk PANICS. Troy CHUCKLES.

TROY

My Mom's makin' a "Goon Pizza" tonight. She's gonna need some frozen dough.

Mikey NOTICES. He SHOUTS to Troy.

MIKEY

Why don't you leave 'im alone? Go hang out with some cattle.

Troy PAUSES. He RELEASES his grip on Chunk. Troy WALKS over to Mikey.

TROY

Did I hear right? Did I hear a Goony insulting me?

Troy TOWERS over Mikey. He's ready to HIT Mikey, when he notices the ANCIENT MAP. RESTING on the video game. He REALIZES that it's important to Mikey. He DROPS Mikey. Troy GRABS the old map. Mikey CLAWS at Troy.

MIKEY

Let go. That's art you're messin' with.

Troy holds the map HIGH in the air. ABOVE Mikey's reach. Troy is CONFUSED by the map. But he realizes its IMPORTANCE to the boys. Troy grabs a pack of cigarette TOBACCO from the counter. He POURS the tobacco out onto the map. He begins to ROLL the map. Like a CIGARETTE. He gives an EVIL grin to the boys.

TROY

Just can't get rolling papers like this anymore.

Mikey TRIES to grab the map. Troy gives him a HARD SHOVE. It KNOCKS Mikey to the floor. Troy FINISHES rolling the large "cigarette". He removes a Butane LIGHTER from his pocket. FLICK. A large FLAME appears. Troy MOVES the flame to the end of the "cigarette". He LIGHTS UP! The boys WATCH in horror as Troy takes A LONG PUFF. The end of the map BURNS! CRINKLING! Mikey HIDES his eyes. Troy blows out SMOKE RINGS. He gives a relieved SIGH. A few more puffs and the map will be DESTROYED! Troy moves to take ANOTHER puff. Mouth WALKS up. He RAISES his eyebrow, continuing with his JACK NICHOLSON impersonation.

MOUTH

Ya' know... The way you're puffin' on that cigarette... It reminds me of somethin'.

TROY

Yeah? What's that?

MOUTH

The time I french kissed your Mother.

Troy's eyes fill with MURDER. He DROPS the map. LEAPING for Mouth. Mikey quickly GRABS the map. STOMPING out the fire. Troy has TACKLED Mouth. He is THROWING punches. Mouth COVERS his face. A HAND SHOTS INTO FRAME. GRABBING TROY BY THE SHOULDER. Troy TURNS. It's BRAND!

AFRAID of Brand, Troy gets off of Mouth. The boys are RELIEVED. A PROUD smile covers Andy's face. Brand GRABS Troy by the shirt. Ready to FIGHT. Troy LOOKS away. SCARED. Brand RELEASES his grip on Troy. SHAKEN, UPSET, Troy straightens his clothes. He TURNS to leave. He LOOKS back at Andy.

TROY

Andy... our court time starts in five minutes.

Andy gives a NONCHALANT shrug. Brand LOOKS at Andy. He shoots her a CONFUSED look. Troy STORMS out of the 7-11. ANGRY. DEFEATED. THROUGH THE WINDOW, we see him get into his bright red, MERCEDES BENZ convertible.

Mikey has UNROLLED the map. It has SURVIVED the burning with only a tiny singed edge.

Brand TURNS to Andy. His eyes BURNING. ACCUSING.

BRAND

What're you doin' out with him?

STEF

(interjects)

He's got a driver's license.

BRAND

Stef, you mind givin' Andy and me a little privacy?

(to the boys)

The rest of you guys, too. Get lost.

Brand GRABS the map from Mikey. SLAPPING Mikey's head.

BRAND

Mom's waitin' for you. You're a dead man. You just blew your whole summer, pal.

Mikey takes a GULP. He FOLLOWS Stef and the others outside. Brand PUTS the map into his back pocket. Andy tries EXPLAINING to him.

ANDY

It's not even a real date, Brand... That's why I brought Stef along...

(sighs)

My Mom arranged this thing with Troy's mother. On the tennis court. It's like the Middle Ages or somethin'...

BRAND

You coulda' said "No".

ANDY

I did. But she threatened not to let me go out with you again.

(a pause)

She thinks I'm seein' too much of you... She wants me to go out with other boys.

BRAND

Hillside boys.

Stef gives a SERUG. She KNOWS it's the truth.

EXT. SEVEN ELEVEN

The boys are LOOKING through the store window. Noses PRESSED against the glass. WATCHING Brand and Andy. Mikey SEES the map jutting out of Brand's pocket. His eyes LIGHT. He DASHES OFFSCREEN. Mouth is STANDING beside Stef. He TURNS to her. CRINKLING his nose.

MOUTH

You still smell like dead fish.

STEF

You still smell like crusty toilet pipes.

Mouth GLARES at her. He takes a long SWIG of beer and turns back to the window.

INT. SEVEN ELEVEN

Mikey is CRAWLING along the floor. SNEAKING up behind Brand. Moving TOWARD the map.

Brand and Andy CONTINUE their conversation.

BRAND

Can't say I blame your Mom... Troy's got a new car... Nice clothes... Plenty of "K"...  
(shrugs)

Me... I can't even afford to buy you a Wrigleys.

ANDY

You know I don't care about that stuff...

BRAND

But you're used to it. All the pretty things... fancy stuff... Ya' got it real soft up there on the Hillside.

ANDY  
 (insulted)  
 Soft? You think I'm some kinda' wimp?...  
 Just 'cause of where I live? 'Cause I'm not  
 a goony?

BRAND  
 Well, you ain't exactly tough.

ANDY  
 Tough?

BRAND  
 Yeah... ya' know... You're not real... What's  
 the word?... Aggressive. You ain't  
 aggressive.

ANDY  
 Whattayou' mean by that?

BRAND  
 Well... Like this. This is aggressive.

Brand GRABS Andy. He PLANTS a LONG, HARD KISS on her lips. CAMERA  
 PANS TO THE FLOOR behind Brand.. Still crawling, Mikey is only a FEW  
 FEET behind Brand. Mikey moves SLOWLY. ~~CASHTIOUSLY~~ *00051*

EXT. SEVEN ELEVEN

Mouth and the others are watching Andy KISS Brand. Mouth CHEERS.

MOUTH  
 C'mon, Brand... Slip 'er the tongue!

STEF  
 (shakes her head)  
 Still disgusting as ever.

MOUTH  
 (ROCKY impression)  
 Yo', Adrian... A kiss is bogus without  
 tongues.

STEF  
 You're never gonna' change are you?  
 (frustrated sigh)  
 Maybe we'd still be going out... If you  
 coulda' just been a little more serious.

MOUTH  
 (BUGS BUNNY impression)  
 Serious is boring, doc.



Mouth POINTS to the BOTTOM of the obelisk. The DETERMINED Brand has made it to the obelisk bottom. Brand BEGINS to climb. TEETH GRITTED. EYES WILD. HEADED for the boys. The boys climb FASTER. FASTER. Mikey ARRIVES AT THE TOP. Data and Chunk are BEHIND him. Followed by Mouth. They stand on the EDGE of the hill. They are met with a SURPRISING SIGHT. BELOW the boys, on the opposite side of the hill, is a tiny AREA OF LAND. A mini PENNINSILLA. Thrashing ocean WAVES and jutting ROCKS surround the grassy penninsula. A small CEMETARY is built on a small section of land. POTTER'S FIELD. Crowded with old, crooked GRAVESTONES. Built BESIDE the cemetery is

#### THE LIGHTHOUSE LOUNGE

A rectangular, ONE STORY building. RUN DOWN. DISTORTED by the years. Its white wood exterior is CRACKED and ROTTING. The building is CROOKED. Its windows TWISTED and DIRTY. A broken red and green NEON SIGN hangs over the building. A TALL, CROOKED LIGHTHOUSE is built beside the building. An OPEN-CLOSED sign hangs in the front door window. The heavy wind BLOWS the sign. SPINNING it around. We AREN'T CERTAIN if the place is open or closed. SHADOWS pass by the dirty windows. There is a SINISTER, EERIE quality to this place. Parked in the Lounge driveway is a bright, shining PINK CADILLAC!

Mikey STARES. In AWE. MUMBLING to himself, he excitedly opens the map. Meanwhile, Chunk SEES the Pink Cadillac. His face goes WHITE. He SCREAMS.

CHUNK

That car! That pink car! That's the one I was tellin' you guys about! It was bein' chased by all a' them police cars!...

MOUTH

Was there a Gorilla drivin'?

CHUNK

Really, Mouth! This time I'm tellin' the truth! I swear!

As always... NO ONE believes Chunk. Mikey gets everyone's ATTENTION. POINTING to the map.

MIKEY

See this... Here's where we are now.

Mikey POINTS to the MAZE below the cliff. SMALL FOOTPRINTS have been sketched on the map. They FORM a line from the bottom of the hill to the MAZE.

MIKEY

This is where the rich stuff's buried...  
(POINTS back to house)  
Down there some place.

Mouth reads the SPANISH phrase written beside the footprints. Again using a BRITISH PIRATE ACCENT.

MOUTH

"Six times five,  
Stretching feet,  
To lowest point,  
Get ye' treat!"

The boys PAUSE. Figuring out the RIDDLE.

MIKEY

Six times 5. That's 30.

DATA

Stretching feet... Your feet stretch when you walk...

MIKEY

I got it! If we walk 30 paces... to the lowest point... We'll get the treat... The rich stuff!

The boys are INTERRUPTED by A LOUD SCREAM. BRAND has made it to the top! He stands BEHIND the boys. ANGRY SNARLING. He COMES AT Mikey. Brand PICKS HIM UP. HE holds Mikey out OVER THE EDGE of the hill. Ready to THROW him off. Mikey PLEADS. SCARED TO DEATH.

MIKEY

Brand! Please don't kill me! I'll give you all my rare mint condition Silver Dollars... My authentic leather s'pecially autographed Jim Plunkett Football... All my G.I. Joe Collector's Item Comics... Even Issue #1... Which is worth \$7.00...

Mikey looks at Brand with PUPPY EYES. Brand PAUSES. He slowly puts Mikey back ON THE GROUND.

BRAND

Death's too good for you. I'll save ya' for Mom.

A FRIGHTENED look fills his eyes. Brand TURNS to the others.

BRAND

The rest a' you snotballs... You can just forget about bein' my friend.

Mouth WALKS over. He PUTS his arm around Brand. Mouth HOLDS out a beer. He BEGINS TO SING the Lowenbrau commercial.

MOUTH

"Here's to good friends, tonight is kinda' special, the beer we pour, must be somethin' more somehow..."

Brand PUNCHES Mouth. Mouth FALLS back. On the GROUND. Brand GRABS Mikey. DRAGGING him back down the hill. Mikey STRUGGLES. KICKING. SCREAMING.

MIKEY

Wait! We can't leave now! We gotta' start diggin' for rich stuff!

BRAND

You can help me and Mom dig your grave.

The other boys begin to FOLLOW Brand and Mikey. GIVING UP.

CHUNK

Hey. If we hurry... we can still catch "Family Feud".

MOUTH

Maybe cheerleader practice is goin' on. We can watch their skirts fly up when they jump.

DATA

We can go to the "Radio Pit" where my old man works... They just got a new shipment of video watches.

The boys begin to climb back DOWN THE HILL. Mikey BREAKS FREE of Brand. He LOOKS at the guys.

MIKEY

So that's it? We're all just gonna turn around and go home?

(holds up map)

I mean... This could be our big chance...

Brand tries to GRAB Mikey again. Mikey PULLS himself free. He SNAPS at Brand.

MIKEY

Hey... You wanna be like Mom and Dad? Wanna be a goony all your life? Huh?

Brand PAUSES. Mikey takes a SHOT of Promotene Mist. He LOOKS at all of the boys. He gives a STRONG, DETERMINED look to everyone.

MIKEY

Look... a Couple years ago... My Mom and Dad got on that big Game Show. Remember, Brand?

BRAND

Mom spent a month makin' those funny costumes. She was a giant egg. Dad was a giant frying pan. So what?

MIKEY

We all thought... "This is it! Outta' the Goon Docks for us!" So we drove all the way to Hollywood. When we got there... They put us in this big audience... with all these other people in funny costumes. Then some dude with lipstick and sprayed hair came down the stairs. He walks up to us...

(a beat)

First he makes Mom guess how much toilet bowl cleaner costs... She gets it right. Then he asks my Dad... "Door #1? Door #2? Or Door #3?" Now my Dad's Lucky Number was always "2". He got married on August Two. He got his job on June Two. And he's got two kids...

DATA

Okay. Okay. We got the point! He took Door #2!

MIKEY

No. That's the weird part. For some reason, he took Door #3. So the game show guy screams... "Congratulations!... You've just won... ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND..."

(a pause)

And the door swings open. And this huge glass jar is sittin' in the middle of the stage... Filled with TOOTHPICKS. One hundred thousand toothpicks.

(a beat)

Everybody in the place was laughin'. Even Mom and Dad smiled. But I could see on their faces... They knew. They were never gettin' outta' the Goon Docks. They blew their chance.

(to the others)

I don't know about you guys... But I don't wanna blow my chance. I'd feel like a real jerk if some guy like Beef dug up all the rich stuff... 'Cause we were too chickenshit to go for it.

Everyone LOOKS at each other. How can they ARGUE? Only CHUNK has reservations.

CHUNK

Look, you guys do what you wanna do... But I ain't goin' near that place! I'm tellin' ya'... That pink car is big trouble!

DATA

(interrupts)

Wait... Look...

Data POINTS to the lounge. A DARK LINCOLN CONTINENTAL pulls into the driveway. TWO TALL MEN, wearing dark, business suits, get out. They WALK to the restaurant door. They ENTER. Data TURNS to Chunk.

DATA

See. There's nuthin' to be scared of. Two other customers are goin' in.

CHUNK

Maybe they ain't customers... Maybe they're drug dealers or somethin'.

DATA

Drug dealers? Did you see their clothes? J.C. Penney Polyester. Drug dealers wouldn't be caught dead in those rags.

CHUNK

(pauses, thinking)

Maybe you're right... Maybe that isn't the car I saw... Sure looks like it, though.

BRAND

Look... How're we s'posed to dig for anything? Knock on the door? Ask whoever's there... "S'cuse me... Mind if we wreck your floor? We're diggin' for mummies."

(shakes his head)

Get real.

Everyone LOOKS at each other. PUZZLED. Data gets an IDEA.

DATA

We can wait till it gets dark... when everybody goes home. Then we can sneak inside.

CHUNK

Don't you watch "Magnum PI"? That's breakin' and enterin'. You can get 20 years. Hard Labor.

MOUTH

Hard labor? 'Zat what your Mom went through when you were born, pudge ball?

MIKEY

Look. The place is obv'sly open for bizness... We can pretend like we're comin' in for somethin' to eat... Then joint the case.

CHUNK

Wha...?

BRAND

He means "Case the joint".

Mikey NODS. The others PAUSE. THINKING.

CUT TO:

THE GOONIES

Walking through the GRAVEYARD. Mikey LEADS them toward the "LIGHTHOUSE LOUNGE". Suddenly, a LOUD CRACKING SOUND is heard. Like a FIRECRACKER. Followed by ANOTHER. ~~And~~ ANOTHER. The boys FREEZE. SCARED. LOOKING around.

CHUNK

That sounded like gunshots. Not the big ones you hear in war movies. But real ones.

MIKEY

Gunshots! That coulda' been anything. Firecrackers... Car backfires... Thunder...

(shakes his head)

Didn't ya' ever read Sherlock Holmes? Huh?

"A good detective never jumps to conclusions!" Now, C'mon!

Mikey CONTINUES to move forward. The boys FOLLOW. They are now a little SHAKEN. Eyes DARTING back and forth. A bit more CAUTIOUS. They arrive at the FRONT of the building. Brand and Mouth peer through the flithy FRONT DOOR windows. Mikey and Data walk to the SIDE of the building. They try to LOOK into the windows. Too HIGH. The boys spot a PILE of disgarded ORANGE CRATES. They stand the orange crates on END. CLIMBING up onto them. They PEER through the windows. Chunk WALKS to the Pink Cadillac. INVESTIGATING it.

GOON KIDS' P.O.V.

A seafood restaurant gone SOUR. DARK. DUSTY. FILTHY. Filled with COBWEBS. Tattered FISH NETS, rotted OARS, stuffed FISH hang on the walls. Torn, faded red VINYL BOOTHS line the walls. Crooked WOOD TABLES fill the floor. A BROKEN JUKEBOX sits in one corner. MICE scurry along the floor. COCKROACHES line every nook and cranny.

MAMA FRATELLI, stands with her back to the door. She is SUPERVISING her two sons, JAKE and SAL. We RECOGNIZE them from the earlier PRISON BREAK. The two men STAND in the REAR of the restaurant. In DARKNESS. We can only see their SHADOWS. They drag two long, limp, heavy OBJECTS into a back room. It is TOO DARK for us to see what the objects are.

EXT. RESTAURANT

The goon kids continue to STARE through the windows. CURIOUS. .

Meanwhile, Chunk still EXAMINES the pink Cadillac. He is met with a SHOCKING SIGHT. He spots a BULLETHOLE. Through the rear WINDOW. Chunk RUNS to tell the others. He GRABS Mikey's shirt. PULLING him off the orange crate. Mikey FALLS BACKWARDS. Landing on the ground with a THUMP!

INT. RESTAURANT

Mama TURNS. Hearing the NOISE. She SEES the FACES at the window. She REACHES for the spinning "Open-Closed" sign. Trying to TURN it to "CLOSED". Too LATE! Mouth OPENS the door. FACE to FACE with Mama. Mouth FORCES a smile.

MOUTH

Don't tell me you're closin' so early?

Mama is caught OFF GUARD. NERVOUS. She RELUCTANTLY opens the door. Brand FOLLOWS Mouth inside. Mikey, Data and Chunk FOLLOW. Chunk is trying to get Mikey's ATTENTION, to tell him about the bullethole. But Mikey is too PREOCCUPIED. With all of the kids inside, Mama CLOSES and LOCKS the door behind her. Jake and Sal have made it into the BACK ROOM. OFFSCREEN, we hear them still CARRYING the object. THUMPING. BUMPING. Mama gives a NERVOUS look to the kids.

MAMA

How long you boys been at that window?

MOUTH

Long enough to see that this place needs about 400 Roach Motels.

Mama GLARES at Mouth. She LEADS the boys to a table. She CALLS to the back room.

MAMA

Jake... Sal... We got customers.

We hear a LOUD THUMP from the back room. Followed by Jake's VOICE.

JAKE (O.S.)

Whattayou' mean customers?!? This ain't no rest-

Jake POKES his head out. He sees the KIDS. He PAUSES. MUTTERING under his breath.

JAKE

Shit.

Sal is NEXT. Equally SURPRISED by the kids. Mama SNAPS her fingers at the men.

MAMA

Now go on. Get in the kitchen. Warm up the stove.

Jake and Sal RELUCTANTLY walk to the kitchen. They walk PAST the Goon Kids. The two brothers GLARE down at the kids. Eyes filled with ANGER. They enter the KITCHEN. The kids take their seats at a CROOKED table. It is IMPOSSIBLE to eat a meal at this table. It is CROOKED. WOBBLY. DIRTY. STICKY. Set with filthy, YELLOWED dishes and RUSTY silverware. Mikey LIFTS his fork. It is attached to the table by a long, gooney WAD OF CHEWED GUM. Mama TOWERS over the boys. FROWNING down on them.

MAMA

Okay... We got a specialized menu here. We serve one thing. "Fresh Fish Surprise".

CHUNK

What kinda' fish?

MAMA

(slamming her hand  
on the table)

I said it's a surprise!

CHUNK

(scared)

Okay... Okay... I'll take it.

MAMA

What about the rest of ya'?

The other guys exchange NERVOUS glances.



BRAND

Just a glass of water for me.

Everyone follows Brand and ORDERS WATER. Mama NODS.

MAMA

Okay... One Surprise and five waters. 'Zat it?

MOUTH

(Italian accent)

I'd like a' the Antipasto salad... The Fettucini Alfredo... the a Veal Scallopine... and a bottle of Botticelli... 1981.

An angry Mama LEANS toward Mouth. She GRABS his tongue. BETWEEN her fingers. PINCHING. She removes a POCKETKNIFE from her pocket. She MOVES the blade to Mouth's tongue. Ready to CUT.

MAMA

We got one more thing on the menu... TONGUE!  
(a menacing smile)

You boys like tongue?

The boys all SHAKE THEIR HEADS. SCARED. Mama SIGES. She MOVES the knife away. RELEASING her grip on Mouth's tongue. She TURNS. Walking back through the kitchen's SWINGING DOORS. Mouth COVERS his mouth. In PAIN. Mikey GETS UP from his chair. He begins to LOOK AROUND. SEARCHING for a spot on the floor, a trap door, anything that would indicate a buried treasure. LOUD ARGUING is heard from the kitchen.

JAKE (O.S.)

But, ma... This was s'posed to be our dinner...

MAMA (O.S.)

Just shut up. Shut up and do what I told ya'.

The boys at the table LOOK at each other. FRIGHTENED.

BRAND

These people are weird. I don't like this place.

CHUNK

Me neither. I saw a bullethole in that car.

DATA

What about those two guys who came in here before us? What happened to them?

GNS 00051

Brand SEES Mikey making his way over to the back room door. Brand emits a FRIGHTENED WHISPER.

BRAND

Mikey! Get back here! Whattayou' doin"?

MIKEY

Lookin' for a clue. Don't worry. I'll be—

A METAL CLEAVER SHOOTS INTO FRAME! SPEARING the wall behind Mikey. INCHES from the boy's head. Mama STANDS in the kitchen doorway. Eyes on FIRE. She's just THROWN the cleaver. She SNAPS at Mikey.

MAMA

Sit back down. Don't get up again. Or next time I won't miss.

Mikey SCURRIES back to the table. Mama GLARES at all of the other boys. She TURNS and goes back into the kitchen. The boys SIT at the table. FROZEN. SCARED to death. A LOUD SOUND suddenly echoes through the place. CHURNING. BUMPING. WHIRRING. It sounds like a WASHING MACHINE gone BERSERK. The kids EXCHANGE a FRIGHTENED GLANCE. We hear the voice of a man SCREAMING OBSCENITIES. On the far wall... A DOOR FLIES OPEN! A MAN STORMS OUT! It's FRANCIS FRATELLI. His clothes and body are SPLATTERED, STAINED by a DARK GREEN INK. He is SCREAMING. BOILING MAD.

FRANCIS

How the hell am I s'posed to finish with this piece of shit machine?!? Friggin' thing shut down on me again! If this—

Francis sees the table of KIDS. STARING at him. Francis PAUSES. STARTLED. He quickly TURNS. DASHING back through the door. As if he were caught doing something WRONG. We hear him latching SEVERAL LOCKS on the door behind him. The boys exchange another MYSTERIOUS GLANCE.

CHUNK

I don't think this is a "Four Star" restaurant.

MOUTH

It's a "Hundred Star" restaurant.

CHUNK

What?...

MOUTH

If we eat here... that's what we'll be seein' just before we pass out.

THE KITCHEN DOORS SHOOT OPEN! Mama STRADDLES out! Carrying a tray of GLASSES in one arm. The metal CLEAVER in the other. The glasses are filled with RUSTY, ORANGE COLORED WATER. Small PARTICLES float in the water. Mama DISTRIBUTES a glass of water to each of the boys. They STARE at the water's ODD color.

BRAND  
'Zis s'posed to be water?

MAMA  
It's wet ain't it?

BRAND  
(nervous laugh)  
Yeah... Sure... Looks great.

MOUTH  
If ya' like drinkin' mule piss.

Mama TURNS to Mouth. RAGE in her eyes. The kitchen doors FLY OPEN again. JAKE and SAL exit. Both are wearing APRONS. Covered with BLOOD. Their hands and arms are also STAINED with blood. They are carrying a HUGE STEAMING POT. A ladle RESTS in the pot. They REST the pot on the table. LOOKING at the boys.

JAKE  
Who ordered fish surprise?

Chunk NERVOUSLY raises his hand. Sal ladels the GROTESQUE contents of the pot into Chunk's plate. The fish surprise is made up of a BLACK, JELLIFIED LIQUID. Loaded with FISH HEADS and BONES. Chunk FROWNS.

CHUNK  
Yummy.

Mama LOOKS into the pot.

MAMA  
Is there some left?

Sal NODS. Mama CHECKS her wristwatch.

MAMA  
Time to feed it.

SAL  
I fed it last night.

MAMA  
(turns to Jake)  
Your turn.

GNS 00051

JAKE

I hate goin' down there. Smells like diseases.

MAMA

He's your brother.

(pushes him)

Now get goin'. 'Fore it gets cold.

Jake RELUCTANTLY walks to a crooked wooden door. He OPENS the door. It leads into DARKNESS. Jake ENTERS. We HEAR him descend the creaky stairs.

Chunk SUDDENLY begins to COUGH. HORRIBLY. He's CHOKING on something. Brand SHOTS to his feet. He grabs Chunk around the CHEST. Giving Chunk the "HEIMLICH". Chunk SPITS out a LARGE, POINTED fish bone. Onto the TABLE. Mama STARES at Chunk. Shaking her HEAD. DISGUSTED.

MAMA

Didn't your Mama ever tell ya'? Chew your bones.

Chunk is still CATCHING HIS BREATH. A nervous Mikey STANDS. BOUNCING on one leg. He LOOKS at Mama.

MIKEY

S'cuse me, M'am... Where's the mam's room?

MAMA

Can't you hold it?

MIKEY

(desperate)

Please...

MAMA

Downstairs. To your right.

(raises the cleaver)

And don't make any wrong turns.

Mikey NODS. TREMBLING. He WALKS to the basement door. He ENTERS.

INT. BASEMENT

A NARROW corridor. DARK. TWISTING. Lined with DAMP, STONE WALLS. The stairs are made of ROTTED WOOD. They CREAK and GROAN with his every step. Mikey ARRIVES at the bottom. There is a LONG HALLWAY. DIMLY LIT by a few dangling BARE BULBS. Mikey removes the MAP from his pocket. He OPENS to the maze. Trying to find some sort of COMPARISON. He suddenly hears BIZARRE SOUNDS. GROWLING. SCREAMING. They echo from the hallway's OPPOSITE SIDE. Mikey PAUSES. CURIOUS. He TURNS. He puts the map back INTO HIS POCKET. He FOLLOWS the sounds. They lead him to a THICK, WOODEN DOOR. At HALLWAY'S END.

Mikey STOPS. The sounds are LOUDER here. More DISTINCT. The growling CONTINUES. Like an ANIMAL. It mixes with the RATTLING OF CHAINS. The door is OPEN. A CRACK. Mikey PEERS inside.

MIKEY'S P.O.V.

A STONE ROOM. Resembling a JAIL CELL. The room is EMPTY. Save for A TATTERED, STAINED MATTRESS. It sits in the MIDDLE of the floor. A very large person sits in a DARK CORNER. We will call him SLOTH. Only the LARGE OUTLINE of his shadow is visible. Jake stands OVER HIM. Holding the pot of FOOD. Sloth GROWLS at Jake. He HOLDS the pot out to SLOTH. Jake speaks as if he were talking to a DOG.

JAKE

Here, boy... You hungry? Want your supper?

Sloth GRUNTS. He holds out TWO ARMS. They come INTO THE LIGHT. The arms are THICK, MUSCULAR. Covered with CURLY BROWN HAIR. TORN, FRAYED shirt sleeves hang from the arms. HEAVY METAL CHAINS are attached to his wrists. They SECURE Sloth to the wall. His arms STRETCH out for the food. Like a STARVING child. Mikey WATCHES. EYES WIDE. SHOCKED. Jake holds the pot INCHES from Sloth's fingers.

JAKE

Here, fella... This what you want? Your "Tender Vittles"?

Sloth's hands try to GRAB the bowl. Jake PURPOSELY DROPS the pot. It SMASHES on the floor. The fish and broth are SUCKED into the dry cement. Sloth CRIES OUT. Mikey's eyes are SAD. SYMPATHETIC. Jake feigns PITY.

JAKE

Oh, poor boy...

(shrugs)

Sorry, fella. Maybe tomorrow night.

Sloth WHIMPERS. With a SADISTIC GIGGLE, Jake turns to exit the room. Mikey QUICKLY HIDES. BEHIND the door. Jake walks back UPSTAIRS. Mikey PEERS out from behind the door. Seeing that the COAST IS CLEAR, he walks out. Mikey looks back INTO THE ROOM. CAMERA DOLLIES INTO MIKEY'S FACE. He SEES SLOTH'S FACE. (But we DON'T). Mikey's face goes WHITE. His eyes fill with TERROR. We hear Sloth GROWL at him. Mikey TURNS. He SPRINTS OFF down the hallway. He DASHES back upstairs. SCARED TO DEATH.

INT. RESTAURANT

Mikey RUSHES into the room. He REJOINS the boys at the table. Still SHAKING. NERVOUS. Mama DELIVERS the check. Sal and Jake stand BESIDE her. Mouth GRABS the check. He READS it. SURPRISED.

MOUTH

(British, upper class)

I am shocked. Simply shocked. This is absolutely, positively outrageous! Twenty eight dollars! May I ask for what?

SAL

Fine Gormett Quiseen.

BRAND

But, M'am... We don't got that much between us.

MOUTH

(continuing with accent)

Even if we did, you wouldn't be getting a shilling from us.

MAMA

(to Sal)

Get the Scrambler.

Sal DISAPPEARS into the kitchen. The boys exchange FRIGHTENED, PUZZLED glances.

CHUNK

Mouth... Maybe we better just give 'em the money.

MOUTH

Hey, I got ten bucks that's s'posed to last me all summer... I ain't gonna waste it on these funkballs.

A LOUD BUZZ suddenly echoes from the kitchen! The boys SQUIRM in their seats. Sal EXITS the kitchen. He is HOLDING a STAINLESS STEEL ELECTRIC MIXER! TWO SHARP METAL PRONGS protrude from the mixer. SPINNING WILDLY! Sal holds the mixer as if it were a GUN. He walks TOWARD the table. The boys are FROZEN. SCARED TO DEATH. Mama LOOKS at Jake, motioning toward Mouth.

MAMA

Clockwork 'im.

Jake walks to Mouth. He GRABS Mouth by the sides of the head. With his POWERFUL fingers, Jake holds Mouth's eyes OPEN (similiar to Alex's predicament in "A CLOCKWORK ORANGE"). Sal moves the whirling mixer blades LESS THAN AN INCH FROM MOUTH'S EYES. They'll turn his eyeballs into MUSH. Mama gives a SADISTIC smile to Mouth.

MAMA

Now, either you pay up... Or we're gonna scramble your eyes.

Mouth quickly RUMMAGES through his pockets for the money. The other boys DO THE SAME. Soon, everyone has THROWN everything from their pockets on the table. Coins, baseball cards, firecrackers, etc. A PANICKED Chunk removes the DOUBLOON from his pocket. READY to throw it on the table. Mikey SLAPS his hand. Chunk REMEMBERS. Putting the doubloon back INTO HIS POCKET. Mama GRABS the money from the table. COUNTING it. When she gets what she wants, Mama NODS to Jake and Sal.

MAMA

Okay. Let 'im go.

Jake RELEASES his grip on Mouth. Sal SWITCHES OFF the mixer. Mama BARKS at the kids.

MAMA

If one of ya' makes a squeal about this...  
(points to fish heads  
in Chunk's plate)

You'll be floatin' in tommorow's surprise.

The kids SHOOT out of their chairs. RUNNING out of the restaurant. Mama TURNS to her sons.

MAMA

C'mon. We gotta' finish.

Mama and the boys hurry OFFSCREEN. Back to WORK.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - A FEW MINUTES LATER

DARKNESS approaches. The goon kids are HIDING OUT here. Behind the TOMBSTONES. Mikey's SCARED. Trying to EXPLAIN WHAT HE SAW.

MIKEY

I'm tellin' ya'... They got an "It"... A giant "It"... And they got it chained to the wall... And when it... When it came into the light...

(gives himself a shot  
of Promotene Mist)

Ya' shoul'da' seen it's face... It was horrible. All the parts were mixed around...

BRAND

Like your brain, lame-o.

Mouth GLARES at the Lounge. Eyes RAGING. Mouth is muttering in GIBBERISH, TOSHIRO MIFUNE JAPANESE. Turning to Mikey, Data POINTS to Mouth.

DATA

What's his problem?

MIKEY

He always talks Samurai when he gets real mad.

Mouth CONTINUES the Samurai grunts and growls. Mikey REACTS, as if he can understand. Data gives a PUZZLED look to Mikey.

DATA

You can understand him?

MIKEY

Sure. He's pissed at the lady for takin' his 10 bucks. He wants revenge.

BRAND

(sarcastic)

What's he gonna do? Egg the place? Toilet paper the trees? Soap the windows?

CHUNK

(interrupts)

Hey... Look.

Chunk points OFFSCREEN.

JAKE and SAL exit through a side door. Heads DARTING back and forth. Making sure that the COAST IS CLEAR. They are CARRYING a large, limp bag. The SIZE OF A BODY. MAMA and FRANCIS follow. CARRYING another similiar bag.

The goonies CURIOUSLY watch from behind the tombstones.

Jake OPENS THE TRUNK of the Pink Cadillac. He and Sal manage to FIT one bag into the trunk. They ATTEMPT to load the other bag. WON'T WORK. Not enough SPACE. Taking over for Mama, Sal ASSISTS Francis. They CARRY the other bag BACK INSIDE the restaurant.

Brand LOOKS at the others.

BRAND

Whattayou' think they got in the bags?

DATA

Bucks. All the righteous bucks they ripped off from chumps like us.



Jake and Francis come back OUTSIDE. They get INTO THE CADILLAC with Mama and Sal. They DRIVE OFF. The Lighthouse Lounge is EMPTY. Mikey excitedly LOOKS at the others.

MIKEY

The place is ours.

CHUNK

(scared)

Why don't we just go home? Forget about all this stuff... I mean... That lady was serious about puttin' us in the soup...

Ignoring Chunk, Mikey PULLS the map from his pocket. He TRIES to read it. Too DARK. He looks at the GUYS.

MIKEY

Anybody got a match?

The boys SCRAMBLE through their pockets. Looking for a MATCH. Nobody CAN FIND one. SUDDENLY, A SMALL FLAME APPEARS. It ENTERS from OFFSCREEN RIGHT. ANOTHER FLAME APPEARS. Entering from OFFSCREEN LEFT. The flames are TWO MATCHES. HELD by ANDY and STEF. The boys are SURPRISED by the girls. Mouth gives a NASTY SMILE to Stef.

MOUTH

Whatcha' doin' in the graveyard? Diggin' for a new boyfriend?

STEF

Don't knock it. Stiffs are great kissers. Lots warmer than you.

Mouth SHRUGS. Turning to the look at the MAP. Brand gives a PUZZLED look to Andy.

BRAND

What're you doin' here?

STEF

(interrupts)

Andy wanted to follow you. Thought you had a date with Mary Pranksteader.

ANDY

Shut up, Stef.

(fumbling, to Brand)

We were out drivin' with Troy... He was bein' a real spas-ass... Ya' know, tiltin' the mirror, so he could look down our shirts. So I gave 'im a sock to the lip. Pretty aggressive, huh?...

Brand SHRUGS.

ANDY

Anyway... we got outta' his car. Saw you guys ridin' ahead. Thought it'd be fun to follow you...

Mikey still READS the map. MUMBLING to himself.

MIKEY

Okay... If it's thirty paces...  
(begins to count  
off the paces)  
One... Two... Three...

Mouth GRABS Mikey from behind.

MOUTH

Not pussy paces.

Mouth TAKES OVER. Walking out the paces with LONGER STRIDES. Moving TOWARD the lounge. Mouth counts out the paces as ELMER FUDD.

MOUTH

One... Two... Twee...  
(turns back  
to the others)  
Shhhhh! Be vewy, vewy quiet. I'm hunting  
wabbits! Hee hee hee hee!

Mouth CONTINUES walking. The kids FOLLOW. Mouth ARRIVES at the Lounge door. TRYING to open it. LOCKED. Mouth PAUSES. WHAT TO DO? He SMILES. An IDEA. He LOOKS back at Chunk. Mouth SMILES, doing his JACK NICHOLSON.

MOUTH

Hey, Chunk... Got some naked Polaroids of your Mom takin' a bath. Wanna' buy 'em? Real cheap.

RAGE fills Chunk's eyes. He COMES at Mouth. Like a LINEBACKER. Mouth DODGES out of the way. Chunk RAMS into the front door. WHAM! The door BREAKS OPEN! Chunk GETS to his feet. BRUSHING himself off. Mouth CACKLES.

MOUTH

Thanks, Chunk.

The goonies ENTER the place. Mouth is still COUNTING PACES. Back to his ELMER FUDD impression. He STRIDES across the restaurant floor.

MOUTH

Twenty eight... Twenty nine... Toity.

(Mouth STOPS)

This is it! That wascally wabbit must be under here!

MIKEY

(looking at map)

We gotta' get to the lowest spot.

Mikey OPENS the basement door. Motioning for the guys to FOLLOW. Mikey leads the goonies down the DARK, NARROW STAIRWAY. Into the BASEMENT. A DISTANT SOUND is heard. The RATTLING of chains. A low GROWLING. The kids PAUSE. FRIGHTENED.

STEF

Chunk... I hope that's your stomach...

MIKEY

No. That's an "It".

Mikey continues to DESCEND. The kids CAUTIOUSLY follow. Another GROWL roars through the basement. LOUDER like an ANIMAL. The kids STOP again. SCARED. Chunk TURNS to Mikey.

CHUNK

Sounds like "Kong".

MIKEY

No... Some of it's human.

The kids CONTINUE down the stairs. They ARRIVE at the bottom. Mikey PAUSES. He LOOKS at the others.

MIKEY

C'mon. Wanna see it?

The kids SHAKE THEIR HEADS. No WAY.

MIKEY

Don't worry. It's chained up.

Mikey leads the kids TOWARD SLOTH'S DOOR. The frightened kids stay CLOSE TOGETHER. They move SLOWLY. CAREFULLY. Eyes WIDE. SCARED. They are a FEW FEET from the door. Mikey slowly REACHES OUT. He GRABS the doorknob. The kids HOLD THEIR BREATHS. Mikey TWISTS the doorknob... SLOTH'S ROARING GROWL BLASTS FROM BEHIND THE DOOR! LOUDER than ever! It sends a SHUDDER through the hallway! The kids JUMP BACK! A few FEET! Into ANOTHER DOOR! The door BURSTS OPEN! The kids FALL INSIDE! Like DOMINOES! (Resembling the "State Room" scene from the Marx Brothers' "A Night At The Opera").

INT. OPPOSITE ROOM

The kids get to their FEET. Mikey FLIPS on a LIGHT. We are inside of a LARGE STONE ROOM. At one time used as A KITCHEN. The room is equipped with a GIANT FREEZER, two large STAINLESS STEEL SINKS, a Sparklett's GLASS WATER COOLER, a STOVE and a STONE FIREPLACE. A TINY FLAME still burns in the fireplace. The only object that seems out of place is a large, black METAL PRINTING PRESS. Sitting in the CORNER of the room. The press is ANCIENT. RUSTY. Large buckets of GREEN and BLACK PAINT rest beside the press. A SMALL WINDOW sits above the press. A PHOTO of the Fratellis adorns the wall behind the press. The goonies STARE at the PRESS. PUZZLED.

ANDY

What's this? A Maytag reject?

The kids exchange a BEWILDERED shrug. Chunk is UNINTERESTED. He goes straight for the WATER COOLER. TRYING to get himself a drink. But there are no PAPER CUPS. Chunk moves his mouth beneath the tiny FAUCET. He turns on the faucet and lets the water STREAM into his open mouth.

Data CRAWLS beneath the printing press, EXAMINING the various mechanisms and gears.

Stef LOOKS at the Fratelli's photos. A PUZZLED look on her face. They are strangely FAMILIAR.

An excited Mikey grabs a FIREPLACE POKER. He finds a RANDOM spot. In the CENTER of the floor.

MIKEY

Guess this is as good a place as any to start diggin'...

Mikey RAISES the poker. HIGH in the air. He brings it DOWN. HARD. On the CONCRETE FLOOR. WHAM! The poker doesn't make a DENT! Instead, it sends a REVERBERATING SHOCK through Mikey's body. His teeth even begin to CHATTER. Brand SHAKES his head.

BRAND

Only an adopted brother would try to dig through cement.

MIKEY

You got a better idea?

MOUTH

Put Hersheys all over the floor... Let Chunk eat through it.

CHUNK  
(raising his head from  
beneath the faucet, angry)  
Ya' know, Mouth... I just about had enough--

Chunk's SUDDEN MOVEMENT causes the Sparklett's container to TILT. It FALLS OFF its base and SMASHES to the floor. Into a MILLION PIECES. The water FLOWS across the floor. TRICKLING into the open fireplace. SEVERAL SECONDS PASS before the water hits the fireplace bottom. Andy PAUSES.

ANDY  
Listen...

They listen to the slow TRICKLE for a moment. Brand SHRUGS.

BRAND  
Big deal. Sounds like my Grandpa takin' a leak.

ANDY  
No... It's deep... There must be some kind of opening... Or passageway...

The kids DASH to the fireplace. Brand REACHES down to pick up a log. He BURNS his hand. The logs still GLOW, FIERY RED. Brand TAKES OFF his shirt. He WRAPS HIS HANDS with the shirt. He begins to REMOVE the hot logs from the fireplace.

Data still TINKERS beneath the printing press.

AT THE FIREPLACE, Brand has removed ALL of the logs. Only a section of black, rusted STEEL GRATING remains. Brand REMOVES it. A few feet below, the fireplace floor is lined with WIDELY SPACED BOARDS and pieces of ROCK and EARTH. Brand shoves his FOOT into the fireplace. He BEGINS to POUNCE on the boards. Trying to break THROUGH.

A BORED Chunk is looking around. His EYES LIGHT. He's discovered the FREEZER. He MUMBLES to himself. SMILING.

CHUNK  
Hmmm. Wonder if they got Chipwiches?

Chunk grabs the FREEZER HANDLE. He PULLS hard. It's JAMMED. He PULLS again. Still WON'T BUDGE.

Brand is STOMPING on the fireplace ground. It CREAKS. CRACKS. The kids CURIOUSLY WATCH. He gives a HARD STOMP to the ground. A LOUD CRACK! Brand's FOOT SECOOTS THROUGH! Up to his KNEE! An OPENING! The boys help Brand OUT OF THE FIREPLACE.

SUDDENLY, A LOUD NOISE ROCKS THE ROOM! Everyone turns to the direction of the sound. Data has TURNED ON the printing press. The press is WOBBLING. CHURNING. SHAKING. COMING TO LIFE. A freshly printed sheet ROLLS OUT of the press. Data GRABS the sheet. He HOLDS it up. It's FILLED with perfectly printed COUNTERFEIT FIFTY DOLLAR BILLS! Data CALLS to the others.

DATA

Hey, guys... Check it out.

Everyone HURRIES to Data. Save for CHUNK. He is STILL PULLING at the freezer handle. The other kids SURROUND Data. STARING at the counterfeit bills. Brand NODS.

BRAND

Bogus bills.

MIKEY

I knew those people were from the ozone.

Stef comes upon a HORRIBLE REALIZATION. She GRABS the photo from the wall.

STEF

Oh, God... I knew I recognized these faces...  
The Fratellis.

MOUTH

Your relatives?

STEF

Figures you don't read the papers... Their pictures are all over. They broke their brother outta' jail today... He's this big counterfeiting expert. The chase went through town....

Still PULLING at the jammed freezer handle, Chunk CALLS BACK to the boys.

CHUNK

See! You guys never believe me! And now look what we got ourselves into!...

SUDDENLY, THE FREEZER HANDLE SNAPS! The Freezer Door SHOOTS OPEN!

A DEAD BODY

STANDS there. FROZEN. Eyes WIDE OPEN. It's one of the TWO MEN IN DARK SUITS who we saw enter the restaurant earlier. The man is BOUND and GAGGED. An F.B.I. BADGE is pinned to his lapel. A BULLETHOLE is through his forehead.

The stiff is halfway zipped into a GREEN, PLASTIC BAG. The body FALLS FORWARD! Chunk JUMPS BACK. The stiff HITS the floor! SLAM! The kids let out a SIMULTANEOUS SCREAM! They DASH OUT OF THE ROOM!

INT. HALLWAY

The goonies RUN down the hallway. FRIGHTENED. They HURRY to the upstairs STAIRWAY.

SUDDENLY, A NOISE.

The kids STOP. Dead in their TRACKS, at the FOOT OF THE STAIRS. Brand MOTIONS for them to "Shhh". We hear the sound of VOICES. FAMILIAR VOICES. MAMA. JAKE. SAL. FRANKIE. Back HOME. The kids PAUSE. BREATHLESS. We hear the basement door CREAK OPEN. The kids LOOK UP. To the top of the STAIRS. THE LONG, MENACING SHADOWS of Mama and the three boys appear on the wall. Heading into the BASEMENT. The kids TURN. SPRINTING back to the counterfeit room.

INT. ROOM

The kids run back INSIDE. PANICKED. Mikey USES his Promotene mist. Chunk is SCARED TO DEATH.

CHUNK

Oh, God... This is it... Our last day on earth!...

(turns)

Mouth... Do Barry Fitzgerald... Give us last rites...

We hear the VOICES of Mama and the boys. ON THEIR WAY to the counterfeiting room. Mikey TAKES CONTROL.

MIKEY

Look... The Hardy boys always try to stay cool... Make some kinda' plan...

(points to stiff)

Chunk... put that... that back where you found it.

CHUNK

No way. I ain't touchin' nuthin' dead. I had to kiss my Aunt Betty in the coffin. That was enough.

Mikey and the kids RUSH over. ASSISTING Chunk with the body. Chunk stands in FRONT of the body. The kids stand in BACK. LIFTING the body upward.

The VOICES of Mama and the boys are GETTING CLOSER.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids continue to MOVE FORWARD. The passageway has gotten LARGER. WIDER. The kids can now WALK through. But it's GETTING DARKER. Brand LOWERS the cigarette lighter. He LOOKS BACK. FRUSTRATED.

BRAND

Too dark. I can't see anything.

Data opens his YELLOW VINYL BACKPACK. The blanket is filled with various amazing GADGETS. VIDEO WRISTWATCHES. A CASSETTE - RADIO. EVEREADY BATTERIES. A TINY VIDEO CAMERA. And various other ELECTRONICAL gizmos. Everyone STARES at the high tech goodies. Data SMILES.

DATA

My Dad gets a lotta' free samples. From other "Radio Pit" stores.

MIKEY

(grabs a T.V. watch)

What's this do?

Mikey turns his ON. The words "Loonie Tunes and Merrie Melodies" APPEAR on the watch screen. In COLOR. The familiar cartoon MUSIC rings out of the tinny speaker. Data gives a video watch to EVERYONE. He REMOVES the portable VIDEO CAMERA. He flips on a BRIGHT LIGHT above the camera. He LOOKS at the others.

DATA

If somebody walks in front with the camera...

(points to  
watch screen)

The rest of us can watch everything on here.

Mouth GRABS the camera. He imitates JAQUES COUSTEA.

MOUTH

I, Jaques Coustea, have zee experience! I have filmed zee various expeditions of my ship, Calypso!

Mouth MOVES forward. The kids FOLLOW. The camera's LIGHT guides them through the dark tunnel. The kids keep their eyes GLUED to the video watches. They ROUND A CORNER and come upon an ODD SIGHT. A large cluster of TWISTING METAL PIPES runs along the cavern ceiling. The rusted pipes DANGLE a few feet. They are obviously connected to something several feet ABOVE THE SURFACE. Stef NUDGES Mouth.

STEF

Your old man's a plumber. What kinda' pipes are those?



MOUTH  
(as Coustea)

Ah... It ees zee infamous and treacherous  
"Pipe De Water".

BRAND  
Water pipes? Hey... You think if we started  
bangin' on 'em... Somebody upstairs might  
hear?

Mouth gives a NOD. He RESTS the camera on the ground and pulls a  
WRENCH from his pocket. The other kids pick up ROCKS from the ground.  
They begin to RAP on the pipes.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HILLSIDE COUNTRY CLUB

The Hillside Residents' PRIVATE CLUB. Several, expensive FOREIGN  
CARS are parked in the lot.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB

Even more STUFFY than its exterior. WE CUT TO VARIOUS SECTIONS OF THE  
CLUB: AN AEROBICS CLASS. THE SWIMMING POOL. THE CLUB BAR. THE  
INDOOR TENNIS COURT (where Troy and his friends are playing a match).  
The distant banging of the pipes ECHOES throughout each section of the  
club. The club members PAUSE. LISTENING. BZZZZED by the sounds.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids continue to POUND on the pipes. Brand is getting BORED. He  
begins to PULL at one of the pipes. The other kids see what he's  
doing, and FOLLOW his example. Each person takes hold of an  
INDIVIDUAL PIPE. They PULL and TUG with all of their strength. Mouth  
uses his wrench to UNSCREW one of the pipes.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB

Again, we CUT TO VARIOUS SECTIONS of the club. The banging has now  
turned into bizarre GROANING and SQUEALING. A CREEPY, almost  
UNEARTHLY SOUND. The club members exchange FRIGHTENED LOOKS.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids are going WILD. SWINGING, HANGING from the pipes. Using all  
of their adolescent, ATHLETIC abilities. Brand hangs UPSIDE DOWN from  
one of the pipes. Andy SWINGS from pipe to pipe, not unlike a  
gymnasium's parallell bars. Mouth still works hard at UNSCREWING the  
pipe.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - SHOWERS

Finished with his tennis match, TROY enters the section of showers. He TURNS on the water and begins to soap himself. He REACHES OUT to turn down the cold water. Before his hand can touch it, the spiggot is PULLED INTO THE WALL! Troy PAUSES. PUZZLED. He REACHES OUT for the hot water spiggot. WHOOSH! It is SUCKED INTO THE WALL! Troy STEPS BACK. FRIGHTENED. The shower head and nozzle above him is PULLED INTO THE WALL! Troy LOOKS AROUND. Suddenly, ONE BY ONE, all of the shower heads DISAPPEAR INTO THE WALL! Pulled by some mysterious, unseen FORCE! Troy DASHES out of the shower room. SCARED to death!

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The various pipes now hang several feet LOWER. Twisted and tangled OUT OF PROPORTION. Many of them are LEAKING and SPEWING WATER. The kids still PULL and SWING from the pipes.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB

A parking lot ATTENDANT counts his tip money. He PAUSES. Seeing a SHOCKING SIGHT. All of the SPRINKLER SYSTEMS are PULLED into the ground.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - BAR

The BARTENDER makes a drink for a STUPID CUSTOMER. The bartender reaches for the WATER NOZZLE. The nozzle PULLS BACK. The bartender WRESTLES with the nozzle, as if he were trying to catch a giant fish. Finally, the nozzle SNAPS out of his hand and is SUCKED into the bar. Bartender and customers are SHOCKED to see all of the spiggot and faucets, PULLED beneath the bar.

INT. TENNIS COURT

A TENNIS PLAYER pauses. Getting a drink from a court FOUNTAIN. The player MOVES his lips to the fountain. The entire fountain is PULLED into the ground. DISAPPEARING beneath the court. The tennis player BACKS AWAY. SCARED.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The pipes are a TANGLED MESS of leaking spraying water. SEVERAL shower nozzles, water fountains and various spiggot have been pulled underground. But the kids have GIVEN UP. Thinking they've had NO CONTACT with the outer world.

Only Mouth still works on UNFASTENING the pipe. The pipe finally BREAKS. Mouth SMILES. He LOOKS UP into the pipe's tiny HOLE. He sees a WOMAN'S FACE at the top of the hole. He's looking through a DRAIN PIPE. The woman is BRUSHING HER TEETH.

Mouth is ready to SHOUT FOR HELP... But the woman SPITS into the sink. A white glob SPLATTERS Mouth's face. Mouth PAUSES. WIPING the goop from his face. He gives an ANGRY SCREAM into the pipe.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - BATHROOM

The woman HEARS the scream. It ECHOES through the room. The pipe DISTORTS the scream, making it sound Like some HORRIBLE SOUND FROM HELL. The woman TURNS. DASHING out of the club. SCARED out of her wits.

INT. TUNNEL

The kids LOOK at each other. OUT of breath. SWEATING. DEFEATED. Brand SHAKES his head.

BRAND

Geez. Ya' think somebody woulda' noticed.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB

ALL of the customers RUN to their cars. SCREAMING. PANICKED. FRIGHTENED. As if the place was HAUNTED. The cars SQUEAL out of the parking lot.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Mouth PICKS up the video camera. He POINTS it ahead. He continues with his Jaques Coustea IMPRESSION.

MOUTH

So zee journey continues... But where will zee next path lead us?... What dangers await us?... What...

Mouth MOVES AHEAD through the dark tunnel, CONTINUING with his Jaques Coustea impression. The kids FOLLOW. Leaving the leaking mess of pipes, fountains and showerheads BEHIND THEM.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: HAMILTON BEACH BLENDER.

A HAND COMES INTO FRAME. Holding a LARGE EGGPLANT.

The eggplant is placed INTO THE BLENDER. The blender "LIQUIFY" switch is hit. The eggplant is PUSHED into the blender. The eggplant is CRUSHED. Turned to MUSH. From the BOTTOM TO THE TOP. We hear Mama's VOICE OVER as the eggplant is crushed.

MAMA (V.O.)

First we'll start with your pudgy little fingers... Then your round little hands... then your fleshy arm...

CAMERA PULLS BACK. We are back in the Fratelli BASEMENT. Francis is HOLDING the eggplant. Sal CONTROLS the blender. Jake is HOLDING A GUN to Chunk's head. Chunk is NERVOUS. SWEATING. Tied to a CHAIR by an EXTENSION CORD. Mama STANDS in front of Chunk. SPEWING out the threats. Mama nods for Sal to turn OFF the blender. Mama LOOKS back at Chunk.

MAMA

Now... You gonna tell me where your little friends are?

CHUNK

(immediately, without hesitation)

In the fireplace!

MAMA

(slaps him)

Don't lie to me, boy!

CHUNK

Honest... We got this map from Mikey's dad... said that underneath this place... There's buried treasure...

JAKE

Don't give us any a' your bullshit stories...  
(shaking him)

We want the truth! Spill your guts! Tell us everything! EVERYTHING!

CHUNK

(hysterical)  
blabbering)

Okay... Okay... In third grade, I cheated on my History exam... In fourth grade, I stole my uncle's toupee and glued it on my face when I played one of the Wise Men in our school Christmas play... In fifth grade, I pushed my brother down the stairs and blamed the dog... I...

Mama and the boys just LOOK at each other. They can't even get a WORD in.

CUT TO:

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids HURRY through the passageway. The tunnel continues to get LARGER. WIDER. The ceiling is more than TWENTY FEET HIGH. Mouth walks AHEAD. Still HOLDING the camera. Mikey is READING the map. He notices a PAINTED SKELETON on the tunnel wall. It corresponds to an IDENTICAL SKELETON on the map. Suddenly, a small PARTICLE OF DIRT falls onto the map. From ABOVE. Mikey LOOKS UP. Small clumps of dirt FALL from different sections of the ceiling. Mikey CALLS to the others.

MIKEY

Hey... Look.

Mouth POINTS the video light upward. Everyone STARES at the crumbling ceiling.

BRAND

We must be close to the surface. Maybe we could dig through...

(shakes his head)

But how're we s'posed to get up there?

Andy gets an IDEA. She takes CONTROL.

Okay. Listen to me. We can reach the ceiling easy. All we gotta do... is a "Touchdown Victory Formation". Ya' know... A cheerleader pyramid. Like we do at the games.

BRAND

No way. I ain't doin' any cheerleader stuff.

ANDY

Whatsa' matter? Aren't ya' tough enough?

Brand has NO ANSWER. Caught OFF GUARD.

CUT TO:

A FEW MINUTES LATER. CLOSE UP: BRAND'S face. STRAINING. CAMERA PANS to his right. MOUTH and DATA stand here. SNEAKERED FEET boosted on their shoulders. CAMERA PANS UPWARD. ANDY and STEF stand on their shoulders. Mouth's arms are holding Stef's legs. She suddenly SLAPS his hand.

STEF

Stop tryin' to cop a feel.

MOUTH

Why would I wanna touch a desease-pit like you?

STEF

To see what a real girl feels like. You're used to girls with staples in their bellies.

CAMERA CONTINUES TO PAN UPWARD, to the PYRAMID TOP. MIKEY stands here. On Andy and Stef's SHOULDERS. At the TOP. A FEW INCHES from the ceiling. CAMERA PULLS BACK. The kids have formed a PERFECT PYRAMID.

Using the fireplace shovel, Mikey DIGS into the ceiling. CLUMPS of dirt continuously fall to the ground. With a LITTLE effort, Mikey's shovel SHOOTS THROUGH the ceiling. To the SURFACE.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP - A SIGN. IT reads: CAULDRON POINT ZOO. CAMERA PANS from the sign. STOPPING outside of a LARGE STEEL CAGE.

EXT. CAGE

An enormous, black, slimy RHINO stands inside the cage. The rhino is PUZZLED by a strange object. Mikey's SHOVEL protrudes from the ground. In the MIDDLE of the rhino's cage. The rhino SNIFFS at the shovel.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Mikey CONTINUES to dig at the earth above. Pulling the shovel IN AND OUT of the ground. Clumps of dirt CONTINUE to fall. Getting LARGER and LARGER.

EXT. CAGE

The earth surrounding the rhino BEGINS TO WEAKEN. The rhino LOOKS AROUND. FRIGHTENED. Soon, a CRACK appears in the ground. Followed by ANOTHER. And ANOTHER. Soon, the rhino is SURROUNDED BY CRACKS. TRAPPED.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

LARGER sections of dirt begin to FALL. The ceiling is BUCKELING. QUIVERING. Mikey JUMPS BACK. SCARED. The pyramid of kids TILTS OVER. FALLING to the ground.

The ceiling begins to CRUMBLE. Huge chunks of earth FALL. The frightened kids MOVE away. Backs against the WALL.

INT. RHINO CAGE

The ground surrounding the rhino CRUMBLES. A LARGE HOLE OPENS UP! The helpless rhino is SUCKED UNDERGROUND!

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The rhino FALLS to the ground. SLAM! The shocked kids SCREAM! The rhino GETS to its feet. CATCHING its breath. The rhino SEES the kids. He GROWLS. The kids TURN and RUN. Dashing FURTHER OFF into the tunnel. The rhino CHASES after the kids. SNORTING. PUFFING. Its pointed horn ready to SPEAR anything in its path!

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT

Chunk still SITS in the chair. SURROUNDED by Mama and the boys. He is CRYING. HYSTERICAL. BABBLING. Still confessing EVERYTHING.

CHUNK

...In seventh grade I touched my Sister, while she was sleeping... Last year, I poured Bleach into my Mother's shampoo... I unscrewed the hinges on my Grandmother's walker... I always make funny phone calls to the Sherrif's office, tryin' to see how many police cars and firetrucks they'll send out...

CUT TO:

THE RHINO'S FACE. SNARLING. CAMERA PULLS BACK. The beast still CHASES the kids through the passageway. The kids RUN for their lives. They ROUND A CORNER. Met with a SHOCKING SIGHT. The tunnel comes to an ABRUPT END. A SOLID STONE WALL faces them. A SMALL HOLE sits in the middle of the wall. The kids LOOK BACK. The thumping rhino is still in HOT PURSUIT. Horn REARED. Ready to KILL.

The kids CLIMB through the hole. PUSHING. SHOVING. HURRYING to the other side. The rhino is getting CLOSER. CLOSER. Mikey is the LAST to climb through the hole.

OPPOSITE SIDE OF WALL

Mikey LEAPS through the hole. The rhino's horn FOLLOWS. JUST MISSING Mikey. CAMERA PULLS BACK. The kids have landed in a POOL OF WATER. The water comes up to their NECKS. Mouth manages to hold the video camera ABOVE WATER.

The rhino's horn POKES through the hole. BORED, unable to get its enormous body through the hole, the rhino PULLS BACK its horn. The beast DISAPPEARS back into the passageway.

The kids WADE through the water. Looking AROUND. The pool extends a few feet, to ANOTHER TUNNEL. The PASSAGEWAY continues. Mikey NOTICES something on the wall. More PAINTED SKELETONS. Pointing toward the next TUNNEL. Piles of glistening SILVER and COPPER COINS surround the edge of the walls. Data NOTICES.

DATA

Hey, Look... Think it's the rich stuff?

STEP

(picks them up)

Naw. Just new stuff. All Lincolns and Washingtons.

Mikey LOOKS UPWARD. He SPOTS a SMALL CIRCLE OF LIGHT. Shining SEVERAL FEET above the kids.

MIKEY

We must be at the bottom of a wishing well or somethin'...

The kids LOOK UP. Suddenly, a SPLASH. In FRONT of Data. Data FISHES for what landed in the water. He removes a SILVER DOLLAR. He LOOKS at the other kids. SURPRISED.

DATA

Who's got the "K" to be makin' dollar wishes?

CUT TO:

ABOVE GROUND - A WISHING WELL

TROY sits at the side of the well. He's JUST TOSSED the silver dollar. Troy is drinking Buds with THREE of his muscular FRIENDS. One of the friends gives a COCKEYED smile to Troy.

FRIEND

Whadja' wish for?

TROY

To make it with Andy.

Suddenly, the silver dollar FLIES BACK OUT of the well. HITTING Troy in the head. He GLARES down into the well.

TROY

Hey! Who's down there?



INT. WISHING WELL

Brand gives an ANGRY look upward.

BRAND

Costello?!? 'Zat you?!? This is Walsh! How  
'bout sendin' down the bucket and rope!  
We're stuck down here!

EXT. WISHING WELL

Troy SMILES at his friends. He SHOUTS back into the well.

TROY

Okay, Walsh... I'll send down the rope...  
TOMORROW!

Troy gives an evil GIGGLE. He UNFASTENS the bucket and rope from the well. He TOSSES it away. Into a section of BUSHES.

INT. WELL

Andy CALLS UP.

ANDY

C'mon, Troy... I'm down here, too!

EXT. WELL

Troy RUBS his lip, where Andy SLUGGED him. He SHOUTS down to her.

TROY

Hey, Andy... Wasn't very nice of you to go  
hittin' me like that...

INT. WELL

TROY (O.S.)

Maybe if you'd... ya' know... apologize...

ANDY

Apologize?!? You deserved what you got!

Brand SMILES. IMPRESSED by Andy's toughness.

EXT. WELL

An ANGRY Troy SCREAMS BACK.

TROY

Yeah... Well you deserved what you got, too!  
Looks like you finally SUNK LOW enough to be  
a goony!

He FORCES A CACKLE. He TURNS and walks away with his friends.

INT. WELL

Andy RAISES her arm out of the water. Shaking a CLENCHED FIST at Troy.

ANDY

Troy! Get back here! You sleazeball!...

As Andy SHAKES her fist at Troy, Mikey notices several BLACK SPOTS ON HER ARM. Mikey examines the spots CLOSELY. He is SHOCKED by what he sees. Andy CONTINUES shouting.

ANDY

Troy! Get back here! You scumsucking slug!  
You slimy little—

MIKEY

(interrupts, points  
to Andy's arm)

Leech!

ANDY

(still shouting to Troy)  
Yeah! You slimey little LEECH!

MIKEY

No, Andy! On your arm! LEECHES!

Andy LOOKS at her arm. The countless black spots are actually SMALL, BLACK, SLIMY LEECHES! The kids PANIC. They DASH OUT OF THE WATER! Into the NEXT TUNNEL. Everyone is COVERED with the little bloodsuckers. The kids are in a FRENZY. HELPLESS. Andy tries to SHAKE the leeches from her arms and fingers. Brand tries to PULL OFF the leeches. Mikey tries to DANCE off the leeches. Nothing WORKS. The leeches are STUCK.

Data thinks FAST. OPENING his yellow vinyl blanket! He removes a medium sized, 20 VOLT BATTERY! He hurriedly CONNECTS two wires to the battery. Data runs to the edge of the WATER POOL. Data keeps his feet in the SHALLOW SECTION. He inserts the ends of the battery wires INTO THE WATER. The wires SPARK! A LOW VOLTAGE SHOCK surges through Data. The leeches FALL OFF his body! ELECTROCUTED! Data MOTIONS for the others to join him. As each person STEPS into the water, Data INSERTS the two wires. A SUCCESS. The device REMOVES the leeches from everyone. Only Andy and Stef REMAIN. Andy STEPS into the water. She gets her electric SHOCK. A SMILE slowly appears on her face. Her knees BUCKLE. WEAK. She emits a SIGH. Followed by a tiny SQUEAL. The SAME thing happens to Stef. Once they're out of the water, Andy WHISPERS to Stef.

ANDY

I got all tingly.

STEF

Me too.

(rolls her eyes)

Just my luck... I'm in love with a pond.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT

Chunk is CRYING his eyes out. TEARS streaming down his face. Mama and the boys are LISTENING. FASCINATED. He makes one last hysterical CONFESSION.

CHUNK

But the worst thing... The worst thing I ever done... I mixed up this fake puke at home... I went into this movie theater... Hid the puke in my jacket... Climbed into the balcony and... and... I made a sound like this...

(makes VOMITING sound)

Then I dumped it over the side... On all the people in the audience... Then... Then the people started gettin' sick... Throwin' up all over each other...

(bursts into tears)

It was horrible... I never felt so bad in all my life...

GENS 00051

Sal SMILES. He TURNS to Mama.

SAL

I'm startin' to like this kid. Me and him think alike.

Mama gives Sal a SLAP to the head.

CUT TO:

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids are again WALKING through the tunnel. Mouth still LEADS with the video camera. The kids TURN a corner. They have entered A SMALL CAVERN. Here, the passageway comes to another END. Mouth SPOTS something. On the GROUND. A TREASURE CHEST. It is IMBEDDED in the GROUND. Only the TOP DOOR of the chest is visible. It is WOODEN. Nearly SIX FEET LONG. Over FOUR FEET WIDE. A STEEL HANDLE protrudes from the center of the chest. One of the map's SKELETONS is PAINTED on the chest.

Mikey OPENS the map. Looking for this location on the MAP. When he finds the corresponding SKELETON, Mikey sees a RIDDLE written at this location. Mikey POINTS out the riddle to Mouth. Mouth READS it as JACQUES COUSTEA.

MOUTH

"Zee wooden chest hides,  
What no man can dream,  
Far, far deeper,  
Than a ruby's red gleam."

A look of EXCITEMENT fills Mouth's eyes. He LOOKS at the others, still IMITATING Coustea.

MOUTH

So my fellow crew members... We have found it, yes? Zee chest of wealth... Zee chest of dreams... Zee chest of...

STEF

(puts hand over his mouth)  
Shut up with that stupid impression!

Mouth SHRUGS. He begins to PULL at the chest door. Mikey is STUDYING THE MAP. The map's PATE continues past this point. Mikey is WORRIED. CAUTIOUS. He CALLS out to Mouth.

MIKEY

Mouth... Maybe you better not...

THE TREASURE CHEST DOOR POPS OPEN!

The chest is a DUMMY. A TRICK. Instead of opening into a chest, it opens into a DEEP PIT. Nearly ONE HUNDRED FEET DEEP! Before the kids can REACT, the floor beneath Mouth SCOOTs UPWARD. SPRING LOADED. Like a JACK IN THE BOX. The floor sends Mouth FLIPPING OVER, doing a SOMERSAULT in mid-air. He FLIES INTO THE OPEN HOLE!

INT. HOLE

Mouth FALLS! The video camera flips AROUND. Pointed TOWARD him.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Mouth's SCREAMING FACE appears on everyone's T.V. WATCHES. We see him falling BACKWARDS down the hole. The walls SHOOT by in the background. Everyone's T.V. Watches go FUZZY. Mouth's screams come to an ABRUPT STOP. Everyone exchanges a STUNNED glance. There are NO SOUNDS from the hole. Stef WALKS UP to the hole. CALLING into the BLACKNESS.

STEF

Mouth?... Mouth?...

No ANSWER. Complete SILENCE. The kids exchange a HORRIFIED GLANCE. Stef TURNS. TEARS fill her eyes.

STEF

Okay... Maybe he was kinda' obnoxious...  
Maybe he had a frito face... He was still the  
first guy I ever kissed.

Stef EMBRACES Andy. CRYING. The boys' eyes fill with TEARS.  
SPEECHLESS. Mikey COMPOSES himself. WIPING away the tears.

MIKEY

I think we should... ya' know... say  
somethin' special... Kinda' like in honor of  
'im...

DATA

Let's sing his favorite song.

Everybody AGREES. Data SNAPS his fingers. The kids begin to SING a  
SLOW, teary eyed, rendition of PRINCE'S "1999".

KIDS

"If you can't come to party,  
don't bother knockin' on my door,  
I got a lion in my pocket,  
and baby he's ready to roar!"

(chorus)

"Say Two Thousand Zero, zero,  
party over, cops outta' time!  
So tonight I'm gonna party  
like it's 1999!"

GNS 00051

The kids CONTINUE singing the chorus. Suddenly, ANOTHER VOICE JOINS  
IN. Brand PAUSES. He MOTIONS for everyone to STOP. There is only  
ONE VOICE left singing. It's MOUTH! His voice echoes from everyone's  
tiny WRISTWATCH SPEAKERS. The kids look at their WATCH SCREENS. The  
image is STILL FUZZY. Mikey DASHES to the hole. He SHOUTS down.

MIKEY

Mouth?!?!

INT. HOLE

Mouth has LANDED. Onto a huge, GREEN MEMBRANE. BOUNCY. RUBBERY.  
Very STICKY. Like a giant, outstretched piece of CHEWING GUM. The  
membrane is attached to the sides of the walls. Mouth lies ON HIS  
BACK. Hands and feet STUCK to the membrane. The VIDEO CAMERA rests  
beside him. Its lens COVERED with the gooey substance. But the  
camera's RED MICROPHONE LIGHT still flashes. Enabling Mouth to  
COMMUNICATE with the kids. He is still SINGING.

MOUTH

"So tonight I'm gonna party..."

MIKEY (O.S.)

Mouth?!?

MOUTH

(stops singing, speaks  
into mic as Jaques Coustea)  
Hello, Calyspo!... I have landed on 'zis  
jelly-like substance...

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Stef gives a RELIEVED look to Andy. Mouth still TALKS.

MOUTH (O.S.)

It ees like a combination of Jello and... how  
do you say... "Bubble Yum"?...

INT. HOLE

Mouth LIFTS his hand. The membrane MOVES WITH HIM. STUCK to his  
hand.

MOUTH

'Zis substance... Eet is very thin...

Mouth tries to move his LEGS. NO GOOD. Mouth TWISTS and TURNS.  
Trying to BREAK FREE. This puts TOO MUCH FORCE on the membrane. The  
edges surrounding Mouth begin to TEAR. Mouth PANICS. In his OWN  
VOICE.

MOUTH

Shit! It ain't holdin'!

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Everyone LOOKS at each other. WORRIED. SCARED.

INT. HOLE

The edges of the membrane are getting very THIN. Mouth is SCARED.  
NERVOUS. The sides of the membrane SNAP! The membrane TEARS OPEN!  
Mouth FALLS THROUGH! Disappearing into a BLACK OCEAN of...

BATS!

HUNDREDS! They SHOOT UPWARD! Through the membrane OPENING! FREE!

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Loud SQUEAKING. The heavy FLAP of wings. ECHO from the hole. The  
kids PAUSE. LISTENING. PUZZLED by the oncoming sounds.

ANDY

What's that?

STEF

'Nother one of Mouth's goofy impressions.

The sounds get CLOSER. LOUDER. CREEPIER.

DATA

Too weird.

BRAND

Too loud.

ANDY

And getting closer...

HUNDREDS OF BATS BLAST OUT OF THE HOLE! FLYING INTO THE BASEMENT!  
The bats ATTACK! FRENZIED! Pulling at HAIR! Clutching onto CLOTHES!  
Everyone SCREAMS! Arms WAVING! HELPLESS! The kids DUCK FOR COVER!  
The bats eventually MOVE ON. Continuing to FLY. Back through the  
PASSAGEWAY. The kids GET to their feet. BRUSHING themselves off.

THE BATS

fly THROUGH the rest of the passageway, moving FORWARD. We see them  
FLY through the WISHING WELL, moving past the puzzled RHINO, through  
POTTER'S FIELD...

00051  
GHS

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT

Mama SQUEEZES the fat on Chunk's double chin. HARD. Mama's eyes are  
filled with FURY. She STARES at Chunk.

MAMA

Look, kid... I still ain't heard what I  
wanted...

(a beat)

Now where are your friends?

CHUNK

I told ya'... In the fireplace... They took  
out the logs... then the grating... Then they  
crawled into some secret passageway...

MAMA

(sarcastic)

Then they put the grating and the logs  
back... and started up the fire from  
inside...

CHUNK

Yeah... Right... Just like that.

Mama RELEASES her grip. DISGUSTED. She turns to SAL.

MAMA

Hit "Puree".

Sal grabs the BLENDER. He hits the "Puree" BUTTON. The blender starts with a DEADLY WEIRR! Mama LOOKS at Chunk.

MAMA

Now... Do I get the truth? Or do you get juiced?

Chunk stares in HORROR. Mama NODS to Jake. He GRABS Chunk's hand. FORCING it to the top of the blender. Chunk SCREAMS. CRYING. HYSTERICAL. Jake begins to PUSH Chunk's fingers toward the SHARP, SWIRLING BLADES. Chunk STRUGGLES. Mama and Francis HOLD HIM DOWN. Chunk's fingers are LESS THAN AN INCH from the BLADES.

Suddenly, A NOISE. Coming from the FIREPLACE. Everyone TURNS. The logs literally BLAST from the fireplace. The grating POPS OUT. BOUNCING across the floor. THE BATS shoot out of the fireplace. Many with their wings ABLAZE. Some of the bats are ON FIRE. They fly THROUGH the room. The bats fly UPWARD. Where it's DARKER. They CLUSTER TOGETHER. ON THE CEILING. Francis RUSHES to the fireplace. He PEERS into the opening.

FRANCIS

Kid's not shittin'.

Mama opens a KITCHEN CUPBOARD. What should be filled with kitchen utensils, is filled with GUNS. ALL TYPES. PISTOLS. RIFLES. MAGNUMS. Mama grabs a PISTOL. She looks at the BOYS.

MAMA

If we find those kids... Remember... No witnesses.

(CLICKS pistol)

We'll let the air outta' their Calvins.

Chunk STARES. FRIGHTENED by what he's heard. Mama POINTS the pistol at Chunk's forehead. Ready to SHOOT. She PAUSES. MOVING the gun.

MAMA

Maybe I better keep 'im alive... Just in case he's lyin'.

(SNAPS her fingers  
at Jake and Sal)

Put 'im in with yer' brother.



Chunk gives a NERVOUS nod. Jake and Sal LIFT Chunk and the chair. Something FALLS OUT of Chunk's pocket. The DOUBLOON. It HITS the floor. Mama GRABS it. She STUDIES it. PUZZLED. She LOOKS at Chunk.

MAMA

What's this? A Cracker Jack prize?

CHUNK

We found that on the map... It's got somethin' to do with the buried treasure...

Mama is still PUZZLED. She HOLDS the doubloon out to Francis.

MAMA

You're s'posed to be an expert...

Francis TAKES the doubloon. STUDYING it. His eyes get WIDE. His mouth DROPS OPEN. Total SHOCK.

FRANCIS

Oh...My...God.

Mama and the boys shoot him a PUZZLED look.

INT. HOLE

THE BROKEN MEMBRANE. CAMERA PANS DOWNWARD. We SCALE a few feet down the rocky wall. To the GROUND. MOUTH lies here. He SLOWLY gets to his feet. BRUSHING himself off. Surviving with only a few SCRATCHES and BRUISES. Mouth LOOKS around. He has landed in A NATURAL, ROCKY TUNNEL. CAVERNOUS. NARROW. A little under SIX FEET tall. The tunnel leads off into ANOTHER DIRECTION. Mouth sees the VIDEO CAMERA. Lying on the GROUND. Mouth REMOVES the gooey membrane from the camera lens. He TURNS IT ON. Pointing the camera AT HIS FACE.

MOUTH

Jaques Coustea, here! Yes, I have survived! Why? Is it because I have zee heart of a lion?... Zee courage of a tiger?... Zee strength of a—

Mouth is INTERRUPTED BY A PEBBLE! THROWN from above! It HITS him in the head! An angry Mouth LOOKS UP. We HEAR STEF'S VOICE SHOUT from above.

STEF (O.S.)

Shut up!!!

Mouth SMIRKS.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:  
SWS 00051

INT. SLOTH'S ROOM

Sloth sits with his BACK to us. He sits in FRONT of the T.V. His face a few INCHES from the sceren. He is Watching "DYNASTY". Jake and Sal CARRY Chunk inside. They sit his chair directly BESIDE Sloth. Sloth DOESN'T notice. Too INTERESTED in the show. Sal SMIRKS at Sloth.

SAL

Hey... Don't sit so close to the T.V. It'll screw up your ammo. Your kids'll be born defective... Like you.

Jake and Sal LAUGH. Sloth IGNORES them. They EXIT the room. Chunk STARES ahead. SCARED. He still CAN'T SEE Sloth's face. He emits a NERVOUS LAUGH. Trying to be FRIENDLY.

CHUNK

Hi... How ya' doin'... My name's Lawrence. Everybody calls me "Chunk". Guess that's 'cause I eat too much Twinkie juice...

Sloth TURNS from the T.V. Emitting a LOUD, ANGRY GROWL. WE SEE SLOTH'S FACE. For the FIRST TIME. Lit by the FLICKERING blue of the T.V. screen. Sloth's MISHAPEN head is ENORMOUS. RECTANGULAR. A small patch of GREYISH hair sits on the top of his pointed skull. His neck and temple are SHAVED. His ears are HUGE. His WIDE, BULBOUS NOSE stretches across his face. His lips are THICK. DRIPPING with saliva. His front teeth PROTRUDE. CROOKED. YELLOW. His eyes are CROOKED. One sits in the MIDDLE OF HIS CHEEK. The other is in its PROPER PLACE. A MONSTROSITY.

Chunk SCREAMS. TRAPPED. Sloth gives a HIGH PITCHED GIGGLE. He's found a FRIEND.

CUT TO:

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Mama and the boys CRAWL BENEATH Potter's Field. Each carrying a PISTOL or RIFLE. The vast array of DECAYING CORPSES does not affect them. They HURRY through. UNFLINCHING. Francis is HOLDING the Doubloon. Studying it as he CRAWLS through the passageway. He EXPLAINS it to Mama.

FRANCIS

This is from the missin' treasure of William B. Pordobel... better known as "One Eyed Willy". Willy was one a' the most clever and ingenious pirates of the 16th Century... He started out as a Court Jester, but was banished from 5 Spanish Courts because of his off-color stories and practical jokes...

FRANCIS

(continuing)

So, he formed this Pirate Band... and they set sail on this ship, "Inferno". Willy and his men marauded hundreds of the King's ships. They accumulated a treasure worth millions... maybe billions of dollars.

(a beat)

Legend has it... that while bein' attacked by three of the King's ships, Willy steered his sinkin' ship into a hidden, underground cavern. Willy and the other survivors spent the next couple months hidin' out. They built a bunch of underground caves, loaded with all kindsa' weird booby traps... to protect the treasure. But ole' Willy spent a little too much time in the dark. He went bonkers. Killed all the other crew members. Then offed himself. Right through the heart. With his own sword.

(a pause)

Archeologists and explorers have been searchin' for hundreds of years... Lookin' for the ship's remains... But they never found anything. No bodies. No treasure. Nuthin'.

GNS 00051

MAMA

So you're sayin'... If we found the rest a' these... They'd be worth somethin'?

FRANCIS

More than that piece a' shit printin' press could crank out in fifty years.

Mama's eyes FILL WITH GREED. They CONTINUE through the passageway. Jake SPOTS the corpse's DANGLING ARM. He LIFTS the arm. Examining the GOLD WRISTWATCH. Jake REMOVES the wristwatch. Putting it on his own WRIST. He CONTINUES through the passageway.

CUT TO:

THE KIDS

have FASTENED A ROPE from the top of the hole. They are now CLIMBING down the rope. To the BOTTOM of the hole. CAMERA FOLLOWS the rope, to the ground... Mouth STANDS here. He ASSISTS each person to the ground. Stef is the LAST PERSON to climb down. She is headed TOWARD Mouth. Mouth LOOKS up. He can only see Stef's LEGS AND BUTT coming toward him. He does an IMITATION of "Star Trek's" CAPTAIN KIRK.

The wall surrounding the bolts begins to GIVE. Plaster CRACKS. CRUMBLES. The bolts FLY OUT OF THE WALL. The chains DROP TO THE FLOOR. Sloth's legs are FREE. Chunk SHAKES HIS HEAD.

CHUNK

Geez, mister. You're even hungrier than me.

Sloth gives a WHEEZING LAUGH. He begins to pull at the chains that BIND HIS ARMS. Chunk just WATCHES.

CUT TO:

THE FRATELLIS

move THROUGH the passageway. Guns RAISED. LOOKING for the kids. They come upon the TANGLED MESS of uprooted water pipes, fountains and sprinklers. Jake PAUSES. LOOKING at his gun.

JAKE

Hey, Ma... My gun's all clogged with dirt.

SAL

Mine too.

Mama TAKES the guns from her sons.

MAMA

Most Mothers gotta' iron their kids' shirts... Sew their pants... Me, I gotta clean my kids' guns.

Mama takes a SEAT on the DARK GROUND. Jake, Sal and Francis each TAKE A DRINK from the various spraying pipes and fountains. Mama PAUSES. She HEARS something. HEAVY BREATHING. She LOOKS at her sons.

MAMA

One a' you boys got the sniffs?

The boys SHAKE THEIR HEADS. Mama goes back to the GUN CLEANING. Suddenly, the ground below her begins to MOVE UPWARD. Mama PAUSES. PUZZLED. Mama LOOKS DOWN. She realizes that she's SITTING ON THE RHINO. The rhino TURNS. Shooting a FEROCIOUS GROWL at Mama. She DROPS the guns and HOPS off the rhino. Mama and the boys DASH OFF into the passageway. The rhino CHASES AFTER THEM! CRUSHING the Fratellis' guns beneath its heavy feet! The Fratellis RUN FOR THEIR LIVES. They reach the DEAD END. PANICKED. They begin to PUSH and SHOVE. Frantically CRAWLING through the tiny hole in the wall. The rhino is NEARLY UPON THEM! Jake is the LAST to crawl through the hole. The rhino RUSHES FORWARD! POKING Jake in the ass! It sends him FLYING through the hole! We hear the SPLASH as Jake hits the water on the opposite side! With a SATISFIED SNORT, the rhino turns and walks back to its resting place.

00051

INT. PASSAGEWAY - ONE EYED WILLY CHAMBER

The kids SURROUND One Eyed Willy's skeleton. EXAMINING. AFRAID to touch anything. Mikey is READING the map. A BORED Andy gets Stef's attention. They SNEAK OFF TOGETHER. Into ONE of the seven tunnels. Everyone is too CONCERNED with One Eyed Willy to notice.

Meanwhile, Mikey has FOUND the spot on the map where the path veers off into seven directions. Another SPANISH RIDDLE is written here. Mikey POINTS this out to Mouth. Mouth EXAMINES the phrase. He TRANSLATES, in the voice of PETER LORRE.

MOUTH

"Seven tunnels of mystery,  
All lead to the unknown,  
But to travel correctly,  
Tickle One Eyed Willy's funnybone."

Everyone TURNS to the skeleton. LOOKING for the funnybone.

INT. TUNNEL - SEVERAL FEET AHEAD

Andy and Stef move THROUGH the tunnel. Without a FLASHLIGHT. They round a few SHARP CORNERS of the maze. The FURTHER they walk, the DARKER it gets. They finally STOP. Having traveled FAR ENOUGH. Andy PAUSES. GIGGLING. She COMPOSES herself and CRIES out.

ANDY

Oh, Brand... Brand...

(a beat)

It's so dark over here.... I tripped over somethin'... Think maybe I sprained my ankle...

INT. CHAMBER

Brand and the boys SURROUND the dangling "One Eyed Willy" skeleton. Still LOOKING for the funnybone. Andy's VOICE echoes from the tunnel.

ANDY (O.S.)

Brand!...

Brand SIGHS. He gives a SLAP to Mikey.

BRAND

Go see what she's raggin' about.

Mikey FOLLOWS Andy's VOICE into one of the tunnels. Brand LOOKS at the others.

BRAND

Okay, so we gotta' tickle 'im... But where's the funnybone?

MOUTH

(begins to sing  
as Scatman Crothers)

"The finger bone's connected to the hand  
bone... The hand bone's connected to the arm  
bone... The arm bone's connected to the  
funnybone..."

Mouth TICKLES BEHIND THE SKELETON'S ELBOW. This TRIGGERS A LOUD  
CREAKING SOUND! SUDDENLY,

A SKELETON SHOOTS OUT of one of the caves. Dressed as the ANGEL OF  
DEATH. The skeleton is carrying a large SCYTHE. Its rusted blade  
LONG and SHARP. The BOOBY TRAPPED skeleton SPEEDS ACROSS the floor.  
Fastened to a wooden board with WHEELS. The scythe blade COMING  
STRAIGHT for the boys' heads. The boys DUCK. Just in TIME. The  
skeleton SHOOTS by. The sickle blade JUST MISSING their heads. By  
LESS THEN AN INCH. The skeleton SLAMS into a far wall. SHATTERING  
into a million pieces. The boys CATCH their breath.

INT. TUNNEL

Mikey WALKS through the twisting tunnel. LOOKING for Andy. She  
crouches a few feet ahead, at the edge of the DARK CORNER. WAITING.  
Stef WATCHES. In the BACKGROUND. Andy CALLS again.

ANDY

Brand... Hurry!

Andy hears FOOTSTEPS. COMING her way. She exchanges a SMILE with  
Stef. The footsteps get CLOSER. Mikey ROUNDS the corner. ANDY WRAPS  
HER ARMS AROUND HIM! In the DARKNESS, Andy MISTAKES Mikey for Brand.  
Andy KISSES Mikey. A LONG, PASSIONATE, OPEN MOUTHED KISS! Stef  
WATCHES. REALIZING that it's Mikey. She HIDES her laughter. Andy  
finally STOPS. She LEANS against the wall. OUT OF BREATH. EYES  
CLOSED. In DREAMLAND. A giant SMILE covers her face.

ANDY

Oh, Brand... You never kissed me like that.  
Never.

A startled, but ECSTATIC Mikey doesn't say a word. He looks at STEF.  
She gives him a WINK. She WON'T divulge his secret. Mikey TURNS. He  
MOVES back to the boys. Andy OPENS her eyes. She gives a QUESTIONING  
look to Stef.

ANDY

Think that was aggressive enough?

CHIT TO:  
GWS 00051

STEF

(hiding laughter)

MmmHmmm. Only next time... You gotta' kiss 'im with your eyes open. It's a whole different experience.

Stef PULLS Andy's arm. They MOVE BACK to the chamber.

INT. CHAMBER

The boys still SIT in front of "One Eyed Willy". SHAKEN. PUZZLED. Trying to figure out WHERE the funnybone is located.

BRAND

Now we gotta' be real careful... We just can't tickle anywhere...

DATA

Wouldn't the funnybone have somethin' to do with laughin'? Ya' know... somethin' that makes ya' smile?... Like around your here... 1

Data POINTS to the skeleton's JAW. The boys SHRUG. It's worth a TRY. Data slowly REACHES out. CAUTIOUS. He TICKLES the skeleton's jaw. It TRIGGERS ANOTHER CREAKING SOUND. SUDDENLY,

TWO WOODEN GATES SWOOP UP! From BENEATH THE FLOOR. The gates are covered with PROTRUDING, RAZOR SHARP DAGGERS. They are COMING TOGETHER. Like two CLAPPING HANDS. The deadly gates are HEADED FOR THE BOYS. Moving to SANDWICH them. The boys LEAP BACK. Just in TIME. The gates SNAP TOGETHER. WHAM! Daggers INTERTWINE. Brand's shirt sleeve is CAUGHT on one of the daggers. He RIPS IT FREE. The boys CATCH their breath. TERRIFIED.

Mikey ENTERS the chamber. FOLLOWED a few seconds later, by Stef and Andy. They SEE the gate of daggers. PUZZLED.

MIKEY

What's goin' on?

DATA

The only way outta' here...

(points to Willy)

...is to tickle his funnybone... But we can't find it...

STEF

(shrugs)

Piece' a cake.

Stef reaches to TOUCH the skeleton. The boys CRY OUT! Stef PAUSES.

BRAND

Be careful... He's booby trapped... If ya' touch the wrong thing...

(points to dagger gates)

STEF

(confident)

I know what I'm doin'. If ya' want a reaction out of a guy... There's only one place to try...

Stef REACHES down. She GRABS the skeleton's crotch. A MOMENT passes. A CREAKING sound. The boys BRACE themselves for another booby trapped scare. But this time... One Eyed Willy's body CONTORTS. The chain holding the skeleton's right arm BEGINS TO MOVE. Slowly, the arm RAISES. It STOPS in mid air. The arm's finger points to a ONE OF THE TUNNELS. The CORRECT PATH. The boys CONGRATULATE Stef. She SHRUGS.

STEF

Figured what works today... Musta' worked 500 years ago.

The kids HURRY to the tunnel. Andy tries to GRAB Brand's hand. He SNAPS at her. SWEAT covering his brow.

BRAND

Don't stand so close! Gimmee' room! I need room!

GNS 00051

Mikey pulls Andy ASIDE. He POINTS to Brand, WHISPERING to her.

MIKEY

He's startin' to get closetphotos.

ANDY

You mean claustrophobic.

MIKEY

Right. We better find a way outta' here soon. Or we're in big trouble.

Brand WIPES the sweat from his brow. His eyes getting WILD. FRANTIC.

CUT TO:

TWO GIANT, HAIRY HANDS

RIPPING the "Almond Joy" candy bar in two. CAMERA PULLS BACK. We are back in SLOTH'S ROOM. Sloth has torn his bindings FROM THE WALL. The fragments of heavy chain still HANG from his arms and legs. Chunk still sits BESIDE Sloth. TIED UP. In his CHAIR. Sloth GOBBLES DOWN half of the candy bar. He pauses and puts the other half into Chunk's MOUTH. Chunk happily CHEWS.



Sloth WALKS toward Chunk. His DARK SHADOW towering over Chunk. Sloth's arms REACH OUT for Chunk. Chunk PANICS. Thinking he's going to be KILLED.

CHUNK

Wait... Please... Don't....

Sloth GRABS Chunk by the shoulders. Sloth LIFTS Chunk AND the chair. Up into the AIR. Until their faces are on the SAME LEVEL. Chunk is still FRIGHTENED. Sloth leans forward and KISSES CHUNK! On the LIPS! It's a HARMLESS, GENTLE kiss. Sloth's expression of FRIENDSHIP. Sloth leans back and GIGGLES. Chunk GRIMACES.

CHUNK

Man. You smell like P.E.

Sloth DROPS Chunk! Chunk and the chair HIT THE FLOOR! SMASH! The chair BREAKS. Into several PIECES. Chunk gets to his FEET. FREE. Chunk BRUSHES himself off. Sloth GRABS Chunk's hand.

CHUNK

Hey... What're you...

Sloth PULLS Chunk out of the room.

00051  
CUT TO:  
GMS

INT. HOLE - LEADING INTO LOWER TUNNELS

Mama, Jake, Sal and Francis are CLIMBING the rope. Moving TOWARD the bottom. They are SOAKING WET. Their bodies COVERED WITH LEECHES. Mama is becoming NERVOUS. ANGRY. Eyes RAGING.

MAMA

When I see those kids... I'm gonna grab 'em by the neck... One by one... And rip open their friggin' throats. With my bare hands.

JAKE

You said it, Ma! 'Cause a' them, we almost got killed by that rhino thing... We lost our guns, all we got left is bullets... And now we're covered with these greasy little bastards...

(tries to flick off a leech)

FRANCIS

Hey, Jake... Leeches ain't so bad. In the Medieval times... Doctors's would put leeches on people... to get out the bad blood.

SAL

That's just like Brooklyn... Only we blow up a restaurant to get out the bad blood.

MAMA

Shut up and keep movin'.

They CONTINUE climbing down the rope.

CUT TO:

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids are still TRUDGING through the maze-like tunnel. It continues to get LOWER. Becoming SMALLER. NARROWER. Data still LEADS. HOLDING the video camera. Brand is covered with SWEAT. COMPLAINING. Extremely NERVOUS.

BRAND

All we keep doin' is goin' lower! And everything's gettin' smaller... and smaller...!

(shoves Data)

C'mon! Faster! Can't ya' walk faster?!?

(back to Mikey,  
Andy, Stef, Mouth)

Do you guys always gotta' walk so close?!?  
Huh?!? Gimme' room!

MIKEY

(whispers to Andy)

Uh-oh. He's gettin' that elevator look in his eyes.

ANDY

Elevator? What's all this stuff about an elevator?

MIKEY

Me and Brand got stuck in this elevator once. For five hours. It was okay at first... then he started gettin' closet--... clotso--...

ANDY

Claustrophobic.

MIKEY

Yeah. And he freaked out. Lost total control. Started spinnin' around in circles. His arms whippin' around. Like a breakdancer on fast forward. I had to climb on the elevator roof so I wouldn't get hurt.

MIKEY

(continuing)

He trashed the elevator's whole insides. Ripped out all the buttons. Put dents and holes in the walls. Tore the carpet off the floor. It was all over in about thirty seconds. Then he was okay. Real cool. Relaxed. Back to normal.

A HAND grabs Mikey's hair. PULLING it. HARD.

BRAND

C'mon! Hurry it up! We ain't got time for your talkin'. Move it!

Data comes to an ABRUPT STOP. In front of him, literally A FOREST OF CABLE T.V. WIRES! They stretch HUNDREDS OF FEET AHEAD. Extending from the CAVERN CEILING TO THE FLOOR. Brand PANICS. UPSET.

BRAND

Oh, man! What's all this crap?!? Now what're we s'posed to do?!? How're we s'posed to--

DATA

Easy, dude. Relax. It's just TV cable. They must run 'em through the ocean. It'll be okay. We can get through.

Andy TRIES to wipe the sweat from Brand's forehead. He SLAPS away her hand. Data LEADS the kids through the tangled mess of CABLE TV WIRE. Because of their SMALL SIZE, the kids can move FAIRLY QUICKLY through the twisted cables. But Brand is getting more CLAUSTROPHOBIC. More NERVOUS. More JITTERY.

BRAND

I can't breathe! I'm chokin'! Mikey! Gimmee' your misty stuff! C'mon, man! Now!

Mikey gives Brand the PROMOTENE MIST. Brand GRABS it. Sucking up the PRECIOUS mist. Mikey again WHISPERS to Andy.

MIKEY

Last time he used that was in the elevator.

The kids have now made their way MORE THAN HALFWAY through the tangled cables. Data PAUSES. He grabs one of the CABLES. An IDEA.

DATA

We can patch my video camera into one of these. We might be able to communicate with somebody up there... Maybe get help...

The kids AGREE. Data BEGINS to work. Brand is SWEATING. Still FILLING HIS LUNGS with the Promotene Mist. A WORRIED LOOK covers Mikey's face.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - COUNTERFEITING ROOM

Sloth LEADS Chunk inside. Sloth RUNS to the freezer. He OPENS the door. He LOOKS BACK at Chunk.

SLOTH

T-bone.

Sloth rips open the freezer's PLASTIC BAG. He removes a thick FROZEN T-BONE STEAK. Sloth takes a HUGE BITE from the frozen meat. CHEWING the crunchy steak. Sloth OFFERS a bite to Chunk. Chunk DECLINES.

CHUNK

Ah, no... No... You keep it. I like mine not so crunchy...

Sloth SERUGS. He CONTINUES eating the steak. BONES and all. Chunk spots a TELEPHONE. He walks out of the freezer and GRABS the PHONE. Chunk DIALS a THREE DIGIT Number.

CHUNK

Hello? Sheriff? I'm at the Old Lighthouse Lounge... And... Well, I'd like to report a... Well... I'd like to report a lotta' things. First, there's a murder... actually, two murders. Plus... We found the hideout of those Fratelli people... then—

SHERIFF (V.O.)

Wait. Just hold on here. Is this you again Lawrence?

CHUNK

(embarrassed)

Ah... Yeah. It is.

SHERIFF (V.O.)

When the hell are you gonna' stop buggin' me? Do I hafta' call your Mother again?

Meawnhile, Sloth has begun to DEVOUR a FRZOEN TURKEY. He RIPS the turkey apart. One of the legs FLIES OUT of Sloth's hands. Bouncing INTO THE FIREPLACE. Sloth RUNS to the fireplace. Chunk tries to CONVINCe the Sheriff.

CHUNK

Sheriff... This time I'm tellin' the truth...

SHERIFF (V.O.)

Yeah. Just like the time you told me 50 Iranian Terrorists took over every "Sizzler Steak House" in the city...

CHUNK

Okay. I'll admit... That was a joke...

Sloth REACHES into the fireplace hole. Trying to FIND the turkey leg. He NOTICES the dark passageway. He looks into the BLACKNESS. Sloth emits a ROAR into the passageway. The passageway ECHOES BACK with another ROAR. Sloth LAUGHS. He ROARS again. Another echo ANSWERS BACK. Sloth laughs HARDER. He's found ANOTHER FRIEND. Chunk STILL TRIES to convince the Sheriff.

CHUNK

Honest, Sheriff... You gotta believe me...

SHERIFF (V.O.)

I do? Just like that last prank about all those little creatures that multiply when you throw water on 'em!

Chunk NOTICES something. Sloth is CLIMBING INTO THE FIREPLACE.

CHUNK

Sheriff... Hold on...

(calls to Sloth)

Wait! Get back here! Hey!

Sloth CONTINUES to crawl into the fireplace. CHASING his new friend.

CHUNK

Wait... Don't...

(hears a click on other end of phone)

Sheriff? Sheriff? Hello?

(SLAMS down receiver)

Shit!

Chunk runs to the FIREPLACE. FOLLOWING Sloth inside.

CUT TO:

INT. PASSAGEWAY - ONE EYED WILLY CAVERN

Mama, Jake, Sal and Francis ENTER. They PAUSE. LOOKING around. Francis EXAMINES One Eyed Willy. RECOGNIZING him. Mama LOOKS to the ground. She sees the CLUSTER OF FOOTPRINTS. They all lead into ONE CAVE. A DEADLY, MENACING SMILE appears on Mama's face.

CUT TO:

DATA

making the final ADJUSTMENTS on the video camera-cable connection. An upset Brand SCREAMS at Data.

BRAND

What's takin' you so long? Huh? Can't ya' see we're losin' air?!? C'mon! Hurry up!

Brand takes ANOTHER SHOT of Promotene mist. Data FINISHES the connection.

DATA

Signal might be a little weak...

Data TURNS ON the camera. He LOOKS at the kids.

DATA

Who wantsa' do the talkin'?

Mouth CLEARS his throat. He walks FORWARD. SMILING into the camera. Mouth IMITATES HOWARD COSELL.

MOUTH

This is Howard Cosell! I'm coming to you LIVE from the caverns of One Eyed Willy!

CUT TO:

ROSALITA

the Walsh's MEXICAN MAID. She is standing in the WALSH RECREATION ROOM. IRONING. The TELEVISION plays. An MTV VIDEO. BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN sings "DANCING IN THE DARK". Irene is VISIBLE IN THE BACKGROUND. She is seated at the KITCHEN table. She is speaking to SOMEONE on the telephone. Her face a combination of WORRY and FRUSTRATION.

IRENE

Pat? Hi, this is Irene Walsh... Has Data come home yet?

(worried pause)

No?... Hmmm. Well, yes... I'm getting very worried. They've been gone for almost eight hours. I think we should call the Police...

Rosalita CONTINUES to iron. Suddenly, she notices something STRANGE. On the TELEVISION. MOUTH appears onscreen. In the middle of the MTV VIDEO. Rosalita PAUSES. PUZZLED. The image of Mouth CONTINUOUSLY FADES IN and OUT. But only the SOUND of Springsteen's song is heard. The signal is TOO WEAK for us to hear the kids.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Mouth still SPEAKS into the camera. Still imitating HOWARD COSELL.

MOUTH

...the infamous Fratelli hideout is located  
in the Lighthouse Lounge. We are somewhere  
in the caverns below there. If we—

SUDDENLY, TWO HANDS GRAB MOUTH AROUND THE NECK! They begin to  
STRANGLE HIM! It's MAMA FRATELLI! POKING her arms through the  
tangled wires! The kids let out a SCREAM. PANICKED. Sal, Jake and  
Francis BREAK THROUGH THE CABLES. Arms OUTSTRETCHED. Ready to KILL.  
They COME FOR THE KIDS. But the kids FIGHT. SCRATCHING. KICKING.  
STRUGGLING for their lives.

CUT TO:

ROSALITA

STARING at the TV. HORRIFIED. WIDE EYED. The passageway action  
FILLS THE TV SCREEN. But it continues to FADE IN AND OUT. There are  
VARIOUS SHOTS of Mikey STRUGGLING with Jake, Andy PUSHING and KICKING  
Sal, Brand STRUGGLING with Francis, and Mouth FIGHTING Mama. Rosalita  
SCREAMS into the kitchen.

ROSALITA

Missus Walsh! Missuss Walsh!  
(pointing to TV screen)  
Mikey! Brand!...

Irene PAUSES, speaking into the phone receiver.

IRENE

Hold on, Pat...  
(calls to Rosalita)  
Yes, Rosalita... What is it?

ROSALITA

(still pointing at TV)  
Mikey! Brand!...

Irene STANDS. MOVING TOWARD the recreation room.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

As Data STRUGGLES with the Fratellis, the cable connection with his  
video camera is SNAPPED! DISCONNECTED!

INT. WALSH HOME

At the exact moment that Irene ENTERS the recreation room, the kids and Fratellis FADE OFFSCREEN. PERMANENTLY. Only Springsteen and the E-Street Band REMAIN. Irene STARES at the TV. SEEING ONLY the video. She gives a PUZZLED shrug to Rosalita.

IRENE

Yeah... I know. Mikey and Brand love Springsteen. So what?

Irene TURNS. She WALKS back into the kitchen. Rosalita STARES at the TV screen. FRUSTRATED. HELPLESS. If she could ONLY speak English.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The kids CONTINUE their FIGHT with the Fratellis. Brand's face has become a deep, pulsing RED. His crazed eyes BULGE. A man ready to EXPLODE. He emits a blood curdling SCREAM! His body begins to SPIN! Like a TOP! His arms SWING WILDLY! PUNCHING anything in his path!

The kids BACK OFF. The Fratellis COME AT BRAND. He fights like a man POSSESSED. KICKING. PUNCHING. Body surging with ADRENALIN. Mouth, WATCHING with the other kids, narrates the fight as HOWARD COSELL. With TWO PUNCHES, Brand FLOORS Jake and Sal.

MOUTH

It's a right... Then a left... and the Fratellis are DOWN! I haven't seen this kind of fighting since Louis and Dempsey!

Brand gives a HARD KICK to the Francis' midsection! Francis hits the GROUND. Brand GRABS Mama. He FLIPS her over his shoulders. She HITS the ground. THUD! OUT COLD!

MOUTH

What a finish! Walsh wins! TKO!

Brand continues his FIT. Ripping the TV cables to SHREDS. The kids just STARE. Equally STARTLED and RELIEVED. Brand finally SLOWS DOWN. RELAXING. TIRED. He COLLAPSES. The kids ASSIST the dazed Brand to his feet. They hurriedly make their way OUT OF THE CABLE FOREST. The GROGGY Fratellis lie on the ground. DAZED for a few minutes.

CUT TO:

SLOTH

CRAWLING OUT of the Potter's Field passageway. Chunk is a few steps BEHIND Sloth. Sloth WALKS through the tunnel. He emits a LOUD SCREAM. Into the DARK PASSAGEWAY. An ECHO again ANSWERS BACK. Sloth CHUCKLES, continuing forward. Chunk GRABS Sloth's arm. Trying to EXPLAIN.



CHUNK

Wait! Listen to me! That's not a person.  
That's just your ECHO. Understand? Your  
ECHO!

Sloth PAUSES. His face LIGHTS. He NODS. Thinking he UNDERSTANDS  
Chunk.

SLOTH

Eggo! Eggo Waffle!

Sloth TURNS and CONTINUES forward. Excitedly REPEATING "Eggo waffle!  
Eggo waffle!" to himself. Chunk FOLLOWS. TRYING TO REASON with  
Sloth.

CHUNK

No! Not "Eggo"... ECHO! ECHO!

Sloth DOESN'T LISTEN. Continuing AHEAD. They pass through the BROKEN  
PIPES and FOUNTAINS. Moving FURTHER and FURTHER into the tunnel.  
Suddenly, A GROWL is heard. Sloth PAUSES. He TURNS. A frightened  
Chunk HIDES BEHIND Sloth. The two are met FACE TO FACE with THE  
DEADLY RHINO! The rhino emits ANOTHER GROWL. Eyes BURNING. He RUNS  
TOWARD Chunk and Sloth. Ready to KILL. Chunk HIDES his eyes.  
WAITING for the attack. Sloth doesn't BUDGE. FACING the rhino. The  
rhino is NEARLY UPON THEM. Sloth REACHES OUT. He GRABS BOLD of the  
rhino's HORN. Using all of his strength, Sloth PICKS UP the beast.  
He begins to SWING the rhino OVER HIS HEADS As if the beast were a  
SLINGSHOT.

EXT. ABOVE GROUND - EXXON STATION

TROY and his friends have stopped at the gas station. A MIDDLE AGED  
MAN in greasy, work clothes FILLS the gas tank of Troy's Mercedes.  
Troy and his friends GET OUT of the car. They're GUZZLING bottles of  
Heinikin. Troy fumbles through his pockets, to PAY the station  
attendant. Troy looks at the front FENDER. He spots a microscopic,  
nearly INVISIBLE scratch. Troy SNAPS at the attendant.

TROY

Look at that! Look what you did! That  
scratch wasn't there this morning!

ATTENDANT

(honest)

I wasn't even close to that side of the  
car...

TROY

Yeah. Right. You goonies got an excuse for everything!

(slugs some beer)

Better start linin' up for food stamps, pal. My old man's best friends with the guy who owns this place. You can kiss your job goodbye.

The attendant gives a HELPLESS, HURT look.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Sloth CONTINUES to swing the rhino. When he gains enough MOMENTUM, Sloth FREES HIS GRIP. The rhino FLIES UPWARD. The incredible force sends the rhino CRASHING THROUGH THE CEILING!

EXT. EXXON STATION

The rhino BURSTS OUT OF THE GROUND! Flying HIGH INTO THE AIR! Troy, his friends and the attendant WATCH. Their SHOCKED heads tilting up to the sky. A FEW MOMENTS pass. The rhino FALLS BACK DOWN. DIRECTLY ON TOP of Troy's Mercedes! SMASH! The car is DEMOLISHED. FLATTENED. Like a PANCAKE. Troy STARES in shock. The station attendant CHUCKLES.

INT. PASSAGEWAY

Sloth WIPES his hands. He TURNS. CONTINUING off down the passageway. Still hungrily MUTTERING "Eggo waffle! Eggo waffle!" to himself. Chunk FOLLOWS. They DISAPPEAR into the darkness of the tunnel.

CUT TO:

THE GOONIES

They've crawled OUT OF THE CHAMBER. CAMERA PULLS BACK. The kids have entered a large, underground CAVERN. They run down a ROCKY INCLINE. The incline overlooks a LARGE BODY OF WATER. The water continuously RISES UP AND DOWN. Resulting from the CRASHING WAVES that enter from the surrounding OCEAN. A large WALL stretches to the ceiling. On the OPPOSITE side of the water. Another, LARGER TUNNEL, is built into the CENTER of the wall. The water RISES TO LESS THAN A FOOT below the tunnel. But it only stays there for a FEW SECONDS. Then LOWERS again. The process repeats every TWENTY SECONDS.

The kids still RUN down the hill. Constantly LOOKING BACK for Mama and the boys. Brand RUNS with Andy. He is CALM. Back to NORMAL. The kids stop at the WATER BANK edge. BREATHLESS. SCARED. PANICKED. STARING at the large body of water.

STEF

That's it! We're trapped! Dead! We'll never get across that!

Data whips off his YELLOW VINYL BACKPACK. UNRAVELING it. He pulls out a small CORD. WHOOSH! The backpack INFLATES into a large LIFE RAFT! Everyone exchanges a SURPRISED glance. Data removes a small item from the raft's POCKET. Data FLICKS his wrist. The item extends into an OAR. Data HOLDS it out to the kids.

DATA

Who wantsa' steer?

Mouth GRABS the oar, doing a POPEYE imitation.

MOUTH

Poopdeck Pappy taught me everythink about mannin' a shipk!

STEF

(GRABS oar)

So did my old man. Only he ain't a cartoon.

Mouth RELUCTANTLY releases his grip. Stef TAKES the oar. Mouth GRUMBLES under his breath as Popeye. The kids HURRIEDLY push the raft INTO THE WATER. The kids CROWD INTO THE RAFT. The water begins to RISE. SWOOPING the raft out into the large pool. Stef sits at the raft's REAR. She CONTROLS the oar. STEERING. TOWARD the tunnel. Mikey CLUTCHES the sides of the raft. Data keeps LOOKING BACK. Keeping an eye out for MAMA AND THE BOYS. The water continues to RISE. Giving the kids a TURBULENT RIDE. They are SCARED. NERVOUS. SHAKEN. Stef CONCENTRATES. GUIDING the raft toward the tunnel. SUDDENLY,

A GIANT TENTACLE

SHOOTS out of the water! Directly in FRONT of the raft! The slimy, black tentacle SWOOPS DOWN AT THE KIDS! They DUCK! The tentacle SKIMMING the top of their heads!

Suddenly, ANOTHER TENTACLE shoots up beside the raft! Followed by ANOTHER. Then ANOTHER. Soon, the raft is SURROUNDED by SIX TENTACLES! WIGGLING! PROBING! The kids SCREAM! FRIGHTENED! Stef RAISES the oar. A WEAPON. One of the tentacles SWOOPS DOWN. SNATCHING the oar out of Stef's hand. The tentacle SNAPS the oar in TWO.

The kids CLUTCH each other. Eyes WIDE. TERRIFIED. Another TENTACLE swoops down. With the sound of a CRACKING WHIP, the tentacle SLAMS into the side of the raft. The raft OVERTURNS. The kids fall INTO THE WATER. They try to STAY AFLOAT amidst the rising waters. They are SEVERAL FEET from the safety of the tunnel.

The tentacles RISE UP ABOVE THE WATER. We see that they belong to a GIANT SQUID. The deadly monster is over THIRTY FEET TALL. Fiery RED EYES. The squid emits a horrible, high pitched SCREECH. It comes TOWARD THE KIDS.

The squid is moving TOO FAST. Only a FEW FEET from the kids. They FLOAT in the water. HELPLESS. TRAPPED. Suddenly, Stef emits a HIGH, PITCHED UNEARTHLY SQUEAL. Very SIMILIAR to the sound of the squid. The squid makes a SUDDEN STOP. INCHES from the kids. FROZEN. As if the creature has heard a very FAMILIAR sound. The sound of ANOTHER SQUID. Stef CONTINUES to make the BIZARRE SOUNDS. She motions for the others to SWIM TO SAFETY. The kids OBEY, swimming through the RISING WATERS. TOWARD the tunnel. Stef STAYS AFLOAT. Not MOVING. Still COMMUNICATING with the squid. The kids MAKE IT to the tunnel. One by one, they CLIMB INSIDE. SAFE.

EVERYONE has crawled into the tunnel. Only Stef REMAINS in the water. Still keeping the squid AT BAY, still making the unusual, HIGH PITCHED SOUNDS. The kids SHOUT to Stef, screaming for her to SWIM TO SAFETY. Stef STOPS making the sounds. She TURNS and SWIMS for the tunnel. Now that the sounds have stopped, the squid's SPELL IS BROKEN. The creature begins to FOLLOW Stef. Ready to ATTACK. Stef swims with ALL HER HEART. The kids CHEER HER ON. But the squid is FASTER GAINING ON Stef. In HOT PURSUIT. Stef is only a FEW FEET from the tunnel. But the squid is GETTING CLOSER... CLOSER. Nearly UPON HER!

Stef MAKES IT. AT THE FOOT of the tunnel. She REACHES UP. GRABBING HOLD of the tunnel ledge. Ready to BOOST herself up. One of the squid's powerful tentacles SWOOPS DOWN! KNOCKING Stef back into the water! Dazed, Stef FLOATS in the water. COUGHING. Her mouth FILLED with water. The squid COMES FOR HER. SCREECHING. Mouth OPEN. HUNGRY. Stef is HELPLESS. SCARED. TOO BREATHELESS to communicate with the creature. The squid is GETTING CLOSER.

The kids WATCH from inside the tunnel. HELPLESS. Data gets AN IDEA. He OPENS his backpack. Whipping out his CASSETTE PLAYER. Data TURNS IT ON. CRANKING THE VOLUME. Prince's "DELIRIOUS" BLASTS FROM THE SPEAKERS. The squid's GAPING mouth is INCHES from Stef. Data THROWS the cassette player down. INTO THE SQUID'S MOUTH.

The squid REELS BACK. The BOOMING CHORDS of the "Prince" song REVERBERATES through the squid's body. The squid TREMBLES. QUIVERS. IN SHOCK. The monster SHOTS AWAY from Stef. The FRENZIED squid SHAKES. CRAZED by the Rock n' Roll. The squid wildly BOUNCES itself off the cavernous walls. Trying to make the music STOP. The squid inadvertently does a COMIC DANCE. ROCKING to the beat of the music. The kids watch as the squid DISAPPEARS. Far into the CAVERN. Still madly bouncing OFF THE WALLS.

Meanwhile, Stef CLIMBS up into the tunnel. ASSISTED by the kids. Suddenly, Mikey SPOTS SOMETHING. His FACE GOES WHITE. He POINTS OFFSCREEN.

MIKEY

Jerk alert!

MIKEY'S POV

MAMA, JAKE, SAL and FRANCIS crawl out of the cavern opening. At the TOP OF THE HILL. LOOKING for the kids. Francis SPOTS Data's life raft. It has FLOATED BACK to the opposite shore. Mama and the boys RUN DOWN the hill. TOWARD the raft.

INT. TUNNEL

Mikey TURNS. A LOOK OF PANIC on his face.

MIKEY

They're comin' for us. We gotta get outta' here.

The kids turn to move through the NARROW TUNNEL. But they are met with a SHOCKING SIGHT. The tunnel is no more than THIRTY FEET in length. Its passageway is BLOCKED by a GIANT BOULDER. The kids exchange a FRIGHTENED glance. They're TRAPPED.

CUT TO:

INT. POOL OF WATER

Sloth walks through the WATER. Chunk SITS on his shoulders. AVOIDING the leeches. If Sloth finds a LEECH on his body, he quickly EATS the slimy creature. Sloth OFFERS a leech to Chunk. Chunk PAUSES. He TAKES the leech. EATING it. He SHRUGS.

CHUNK

Hey... This ain't so bad... Maybe a little chewy...

(a sigh)

Ya' know... You're not such a strange lookin' guy. I used to have a snake with two heads.

Sloth gives a GRUNT. Chunk KEEPS talking.

CHUNK

And I got this other friend... Mitch... He's got this... this big hairy thing growin' out of his neck... People always make fun of it. So he only goes out to play at night.

(nods)

Bet you only like to go out at night. Huh? Yeah. I know how ya' must feel. It's like when I go swimmin' at the public pool... And I gotta' take my shirt off. I get really embarrassed... All the other guys got dark tans and ripples in their stomachs... And I'm this Pillsbury Dough Boy. So I swim in a sweatshirt.

Sloth gives an UNDERSTANDING GROAN. Chunk NUDGES him.

CHUNK

Hey. How 'bout another one a' those chewy things?

Sloth gives Chunk another LEECH. Chunk SMILES. The two CONTINUE through the pool of water. CHEWING. SMILING. FRIENDS.

CUT TO:

INT. PASSAGEWAY - TUNNEL

Brand and Andy try to MOVE THE BOULDER that blocks the path. Too HEAVY. Won't BUDGE. Built into the wall, BESIDE the boulder, is a PIPE ORGAN. A quite UNUSUAL organ. Each piece, from the keys to the pedals, are constructed of HUMAN BONES. Stef reaches out to HIT a key. Mikey, reading the map with Mouth, CALLS OUT to her.

MIKEY

Wait... Don't...

Stef PAUSES. Mouth reads another of the map's RIDDLES. Beneath this riddle, a few BARS OF MUSIC are written. But a few of the notes are ERASED and SMEARED. A result of the map's AGE. Mouth TRANSLATES the riddle, again using the voice of a BRITISH PIRATE.

MOUTH

"To move on, play the tune,  
As each note is said,  
For too many mistakes,  
Ye will surely be dead."

BRAND

(points to organ)

You mean we gotta play the bones to get outta' here?

MIKEY

(holds up map)

Anybody know how to read music?

The kids SHAKE THEIR HEADS. Stef LOOKS at Andy.

STEF

Thought you played piano?

ANDY

(shrugs)

Six months of lessons. When I was five.

MIKEY

Better than nuthin'.

Mikey GIVES her the map. Andy EXAMINES the bars of music. Data is SPYING through the tunnel entrance.

DATA'S POV

Mama and the boys are coming ACROSS THE WATER. Sailing in Data's RAFT. TOWARD the tunnel.

INT. TUNNEL

Data LOOKS back to the others.

DATA

Jerk alert!

Everyone TURNS to Andy. SCARED. HELPLESS. Their SURVIVAL is up to her. She gives a NERVOUS shrug.

ANDY

I'll give it a shot.

Andy takes a SEAT at the organ. She places the MAP on the piano's music stand. Andy CRACKS her knuckles. READY to play. She READS the first note. Slowly, she PUSHES down the foot pedals. She PRESSES one of the bone keys. A hollow, mysterious CHORD echoes through the tunnel. The boulder CREAKS. Opening a CRACK. The kids EXCHANGE a hopeful smile.

Andy READS the next two notes. She hits TWO KEYS. Two chords ECHO through the tunnel. The boulder CREAKS again. Opening a LITTLE more. Less than an INCH. Andy TRIES to read the next note. It is SMEARED. UNREADABLE. Nervous, she plays a RANDOM NOTE. A SOUR CHORD blasts through the tunnel.

A LARGE CHUNK OF THE FLOOR CRACKS! It DROPS OUT! INCHES from Mikey's feet. He JUMPS BACK. There is now a LARGE HOLE in the floor. Mikey PEERS into the hole. It's a HUNDRED FOOT drop. Onto a floor of SHARP STALAGMITES. Mikey CATCHES his breath.

MIKEY

Try not to hit any more wrong notes. Okay, Andy?

Andy is TREMBLING. NERVOUS. She ATTEMPTS to read the note again. This time, she PLAYS a different key. The chord is CLEAR. MELODIC. It SINGS through the tunnel. The boulder moves AGAIN. Opening another INCH. The kids emit a group SIGH. Data still keeps WATCH.

MAMA, FRANCIS, JAKE and SAL

are MORE THAN HALFWAY across the water. Jake SPOTS Data. He INFORMS the others. They begin to ROW FASTER.

INT. TUNNEL

Data PANICS. He SCREAMS to Andy.

DATA

Hey, Andy... Better play faster! They're gettin' closer!

Andy begins to PLAY FASTER. She hits several CORRECT KEYS. The boulder SLOWLY OPENS. INCH BY INCH. But Andy suddenly hits a WRONG NOTE. Another huge section of floor DROPS OUT. Mouth NEARLY falls to his death. Stef GRABS him. In the NICK of time.

MAMA AND THE BOYS

are ONLY A FEW FEET from the tunnel.

DATA

SCREAMS at Andy.

DATA

They see us! You gotta play faster!

*00051*

Andy TRIES to play faster. This causes the boulder to OPEN a little more quickly. But in the frenzy, Andy manages to hit a FEW WRONG NOTES. The sour notes always TRIGGER another section of the floor to DROP OUT. The goon kids are DIVING. LEAPING. Doing everything to AVOID the deadly holes in the floor. Soon, only a FEW SECTIONS of the floor remain intact. The kids are CLUSTERED together. Standing on a LONG, THIN section of the remaining floor. If this section DROPS, they'll all FALL TO THEIR DEATHS. Brand gives a PANICKED CALL to Andy.

BRAND

Andy, whatever you do... Don't screw up another note...

Andy NODS. Hands SHAKING. Dripping with SWEAT. She hurriedly plays the FINAL BAR of notes. Andy looks at the map's FINAL NOTE. Completely BLURRED. Andy PAUSES. Trying to DECIDE what note to hit.

MAMA, JAKE, SAL and FRANCIS

arrive at the BOTTOM of the tunnel. They REACH up. GRABBING the tunnel's ledge. Trying to CRAWL inside.

INT. TUNNEL

Data STEPS on the Fratellis' FINGERS. Trying to keep them from CRAWLING inside. Andy SITS at the keyboards. FROZEN. Trying to DECIDE what note to hit. DANCING on the Fratellis' fingers, Data SHOUTS BACK to Andy.



DATA

Just play the mother!

Andy CLOSES her eyes. She RAISES her index finger. She randomly DROPS IT onto the keyboard. A LOUD MELODIC note sounds through the tunnel. The boulder SLOWLY OPENS. WIDE ENOUGH for the kids to get through. Andy and the kids DASH through the opening! Running for their LIVES. Data gives a FINAL HARD STOMP to the Fratellis' fingers before EXITING!

INT. PASSAGEWAY

The goon kids have RUN into another TUNNEL. LONG. DARK. Several feet ahead, at the end of the tunnel, a CROOKED DOORWAY is visible. The doorway is BUILT into the wall. Surrounded by an OLD ROTTING FRAME. It leads into DARKNESS. The kids RUN for the doorway.

THE FRATELLIS are only a few feet behind the kids. RAGING. ANGRY. They RUN FAST. HARD. GAINING on the kids.

The kids MAKE IT to the doorway. Running THROUGH!

INSIDE

The kids are in a CIRCULAR ROOM. NARROW. DARK. EMPTY. Surrounded by extremely SMOOTH STONE WALLS. The flat ceiling is LOW. A SMALL HOLE is cut into the middle of the floor. The hole is PLUGGED with a thick STONE LID. A metal chain CONNECTS the lid to the floor.

The Fratellis are only a FEW FEET from the doorway. Ready to DASH INSIDE!

The kids run around in CIRCLES. PANICKED. FRIGHTENED. TRAPPED. Mikey RUSHES to the hole in the floor.

MIKEY

Maybe that's the way out...

Mikey PULLS THE CHAIN! A SOLID STONE DOOR DROPS! BLOCKING THE ROOM ENTRANCE! CUTTING OFF THE FRATELLIS from the room! The kids SIGH. RELIEVED.

THE FRATELLIS

stand on the OPPOSITE SIDE of the stone door. POUNDING. TRYING to get inside.

INT. ROOM

Everyone CONGRATULATES Mikey for saving them from the Fratellis. SUDDENLY, A LOUD GUSHING SOUND IS HEARD! WATER SHOOTS OUT! Blasting from several CRACKS in the walls! The room begins to rapidly FILL WITH WATER! A DROWNING CHAMBER! In a matter of SECONDS... The kids are UP TO THEIR KNEES in water. HELPLESS. PANIC fills their eyes. Andy HOLDS Brand. TIGHTLY. The water CONTINUES to shoot in. At BREAKNECK SPEED! The kids are SCARED.

MIKEY

Mouth... Say somethin' funny!

Mouth SCREAMS in his OWN VOICE.

MOUTH

We're all gonna die!

The water is now up the Kid's NECKS. They PADDLE and STRUGGLE. Trying to keep their heads ABOVE WATER. The kids are LESS than three feet from THE CEILING. From DROWNING. Data SCREAMS.

DATA

Oh, God... Oh, God...

STEF

What?

DATA

My whole life just flashed before me!

STEF

Life? What life? You're 11 years old!

The water is less than TWO FEET from the ceiling. Rising FAST. Mikey GOES UNDER. CAMERA FOLLOWS HIM UNDERWATER. Mikey SWIMS down a few feet. Looking for a WAY OUT. He SPOTS the covered STONE HOLE. His ONLY CHANCE. Mikey SWIMS to the hole. He GRABS hold of the chain. PULLING. HARD. But the cover is HEAVY. It won't MOVE. Mikey still PULLS. With all his STRENGTH.

ABOVE WATER

The kids' heads still bob ABOVE WATER. LESS THAN A FOOT of breathing space remains. They are COUGHING. CHOKING.

UNDERWATER

Mikey STILL pulls at the stone cover. TEETH GRITTED. STRAINING. The stone cover still DOESN'T BUDGE.

ABOVE WATER

The kids have A FEW INCHES LEFT. Data takes a final GULP OF AIR. He goes UNDER. So does BRAND. They GIVE UP. Accepting their FATE. Mouth, Andy and Stef HOLD OUT. Taking in the last precious seconds of AIR.

UNDERWATER

Brand SEES Mikey. STRUGGLING with the chain. Brand and Data SWIM down to Mikey. The two boys ASSIST Mikey with the heavy chain. Using their last bit of ENERGY.

30051

ABOVE WATER

The water has REACHED the ceiling. There is NO AIR left. Andy still HOLDS HER BREATH. Stef LEANS toward Mouth. She KISSES him. They FLOAT BENEATH the water.

BELOW

Brand, Data and Mikey still PULL at the chain. The stone lid suddenly MOVES. The boys pull HARDER. The lid POPS OUT! The large hole is OPEN! The water begins to FLOW OUT! THROUGH the hole. Like an OVERSIZED SINK DRAIN. Brand, Data and Mikey are

SUCKED INTO THE HOLE!

The draining water begins to SPIN! Like a WHIRLPOOL! Andy, Stef and Mouth EMERGE. Heads BOBBING above the sinking, spinning water. They GASP for air. HOPEFUL. Within seconds, they are SUCKED into the center of the whirlpool. WHOOSH! They DISAPPEAR into the hole!

CUT TO:

A ROCKY WALL.

A SMALL PASSAGEWAY. Less than FOUR FEET TALL. It sits at the BOTTOM of the wall. A MINIATURE CAVE. A stream of water suddenly GUSHES out of the passageway. Brand, Mikey and Data also SHOOT OUT! They land on the ground with a THUD. A FEW SECONDS PASS. Mouth, Stef and Andy FLOW OUT! EJECTED from the passageway! The kids CATCH THEIR BREATH. SHAKING the water from their ears. SPITTING the water out of their lungs. Mikey jumps TO HIS FEET. He sees SOMETHING. His eyes get WIDE. His mouth DROPS OPEN. SPEECHLESS. The others are soon met with the SAME sight. They are equally SHOCKED. DELIGHTED. OVERWHELMED. For several moments, the kids STARE. In WONDERMENT.

CAMERA PULLS BACK. We are in an ENORMOUS UNDERGROUND CAVERN. An ENCHANTING, MAGICAL place. The HIGH ceilings and walls are lined with SPARKLING ROCKS. A large POOL OF WATER stretches across the ground. The pool GLOWS with the colors of the rainbow. Countless PHOSPHORESCENT SEA CREATURES swim through the clear water. DAZZLING sea urchins. LIGHTED eels. Glowing, EXOTIC fish. But the most AMAZING sight in the entire cavern, is an authentic, well preserved

PIRATE SHIP! The gigantic ship is TILTED on its side. The word "INFERNO" painted on the ship's side. The ship is constructed of WOOD. Its crooked MAST and tattered SAILS are still in place. A BLACK, SKULL AND CROSSBONES flag waves. At HALF MAST. The FIGUREHEAD of a beautiful woman adorns the ship's bow. Ancient CANNONS jut from the side of the ship. Half of the ship is BURIED into the cavern wall. The result of a CAVE IN. HUNDREDS of years ago. The kids continue to STARE at the amazing sight. SPEECHLESS.

CUT TO:

SLOTH and CHUNK

in the UNDERGROUND cavern. Sloth SWIMS across the rising and falling waters. Holding Chunk UNDER HIS ARM. Moving toward the CONTINUING TUNNEL. The two friends are PLAYING A GAME. Sloth is HUMMING A TUNE. Chunk is LISTENING. Trying to GUESS THE THEME.

CHUNK

Mmmm... Let's see... That's... "The A Team"?

Sloth gives an EXCITED GRUNT. Chunk PAUSES. THINKING. He begins to HUM A FAMILIAR TUNE. Sloth LISTENS and SMILES. GIGGLING.

SLOTH

"T.J. Hooker"!

CHUNK

Hey... Good one.

Sloth begins to HUM ANOTHER SONG. Chunk LISTENS. PUZZLED. He CAN'T RECOGNIZE IT. He gives a PUZZLED SHRUG to Sloth.

CHUNK

I give up.

SLOTH

"Lost In Space".

CHUNK

Doesn't count. Too old.

Sloth GRUMBLES. He PAUSES and begins to HUM ANOTHER SONG. "MISSION IMPOSSIBLE". They continue to SWIM across the turbulent waters.

CUT TO:

MAMA, JAKE, SAL and FRANCIS.

They stand outside of the DROWNING CHAMBER. All of them are PUSHING against the heavy stone door. The door slowly CREAKS OPEN. They ENTER. Still in HOT PURSUIT of the kids.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVERN

The kids run along the SHALLOW EDGE of the water. TOWARD the Pirate ship. Mikey POINTS to the ship, looking back at the kids.

MIKEY

Part a' that thing's buried... Maybe there's a way out through there...

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The kids pass various small CAVES and PASSAGEWAYS. Inside, are several Pirate SKELETONS. Still DRESSED in their clothes. Some are CHAINED to the walls. Others are FROZEN as they were in their FINAL MOMENTS of life. Swords still PROTRUDING from their bodies. The kids ARRIVE at the ship's bow. The gigantic ship TOWERS over them. Mikey JUMPS UP. He BEGINS TO CLIMB the side of the ship. Placing his foot in the THIN CRACKS OF WOOD. The other kids HURRIEDLY FOLLOW. Mikey SHOUTS down to them.

MIKEY

Be careful... This wood's really old. One splinter and you're in for hepatitis... spinal meningitis...lockjaw...

Mikey continues BABBLING as he climbs over the ship's top.

TOP DECK

The kids CLIMB ABOARD. They stand on the ship's crooked DECK. The deck is LONG and WIDE. Covered with old, creaky BOARDS. Various SWORDS and KNIVES hang on a weapon rack. On the outside wall of the MAIN CABIN. The kids LOOK FOR A WAY OUT! Brand and Mouth scan the WALL OF WEAPONS. Looking for a DOOR. Mikey runs up onto the the RAISED CAPTAIN'S DECK. Stef and Andy find a TRAP DOOR. But it is LOCKED by several THICK, METAL CHAINS. Data walks up to the ship's extended, curved VENTILATOR. Data CRAWLS into the wide ventilator opening.

Moving along the raised Captain's deck, Mikey backs into SOMETHING. He TURNS. A PIRATE STANDS THERE! His BACK to Mikey. The Pirate is HUDDLED over the ship's huge, wooden STEERING WHEEL. He is dressed in a TATTERED, COLORFUL PIRATE COSTUME. Mikey CATCHES his breath. He REACHES OUT. TOUCHING the Pirate. A CREAK. The Pirate TURNS. Mikey is FACE TO FACE with a GRINNING PIRATE SKULL! TWO DAGGERS PROTRUDING FROM THE DEEP EYE SOCKETS! Mikey SCREAMS. Everyone RUSHES to him. Save for DATA. The kids EXAMINE the skeleton. Mouth SMIRKS.

MOUTH

Blind guys in his time only got to be beggars. Today their records go Platinum.

Stef PULLS one of the daggers from the eye socket. EXAMINING it. The dagger's handle is lined with SMALL sparkling jewels. DIAMONDS. Andy GRABS the other dagger. Examining the JEWELS.

ANDY

Think these are real?

MIKEY

If they are... I'll make a necklace out of 'em for ya'.

Andy gives Mikey a RUFFLE to his hair. He'd rather have ANOTHER kiss. They are interrupted by Data's VOICE. SCREAMING for help. Everyone TURNS.

Data's tiny legs PROTRUDE from the ventilator's hole. KICKING. Data is STUCK. The kids come to his RESCUE. Brand and Mouth each grab one of Data's legs. PULLING. HARD. INSTEAD of pulling Data out of the ventilator... Brand and Mouth pull the ventilator OUT OF THE DECK! Data FALLS on his bottom. Still INSIDE of the ventilator. A LARGE HOLE has replaced the ventilator. In the ship's DECK. Andy PEERS into the dark hole. Her head POPS BACK OUT. Nose CRINKLED. COUGHING. It's DUSTY. Andy LOOKS at the others.

ANDY

Can't see anything...

Andy motions for the others to FOLLOW. She lowers herself into the HOLE. Data has MANAGED to squirm out of the ventilator. He follows the others INTO THE BOWELS OF THE SHIP. Before entering, Mikey takes a SHOT from his breathalizer.

INT. PIRATE SHIP - BENEATH THE TOP DECK

The kids enter the large underground CABIN. A thick layer of greyish brown DUST covers the floor. SKELETONS IN CHAINS hang along the wall. Decayed, yellowed HUMAN BONES protrude from the dust. We have entered a Pirate MORGUE. The kids HUDDLE CLOSE TOGETHER. FRIGHTENED. Hurrying THROUGH the cabin. The kids' feet move through the THICK DUST. Stef's arm BUMPS a HANGING SKELETON. The ancient skeleton CRUMBLES TO POWDER. Mikey STOPS. Noticing something in the MIDDLE of the floor. A small yellow GLOW. SHINING through the dust! SURROUNDING the kids' feet! Mikey POINTS IT OUT to the others.

MIKEY

Cool. Yellow stuff.

The kids CLEAR the dust with their feet. The glowing gets BRIGHTER. BRIGHTER. The dust is CLEARED. An area of FLOORBOARDS are visible. Bright golden light GLIMMERS. Through the floorboard CRACKS. The kids exchange HOPEFUL glances. Mouth gives a SARCASTIC SMIRK.

MOUTH

Great. We found Three Mile Island.

Mikey SPOTS another RIDDLE. CARVED into the floorboards. Mouth TRANSLATES, in the voice of the BRISTISH PIRATE.

MOUTH

"Ye Intruders Beware,  
Crushing death and grief,  
Soaked with blood,  
Of the trespassing thief."

DATA

That's the first riddle... From the attic.

GHS 00051

Mikey excitedly gets ON HIS KNEES. He GRABS hold of a LOOSE FLOORBOARD. He PULLS. HARD. The ship CREAKS and SHUDDERS. But the kids are TOO CURIOUS to care. Mikey CONTINUES TO PULL. Finally, the floorboard SNAPS. A GLARING SHAFT OF LIGHT! SHINING through the rectangular hole! Mikey SMILES at the others. They get to their KNEES. ANXIOUS. EXCITED. Everyone grabs hold of a FLOORBOARD! As each floorboard is removed, more light FILLS THE CABIN. The ship continues to CREAK and GROAN. The kids work FAST. URGENT. Pulling up more BOARDS. The floor surrounding the kids begins to WEAKEN. The small section of floor GIVES! The kids FALL THROUGH! To the floor BELOW! Into the GLORIOUS LIGHT!

INT. LOWER CABIN

The kids have landed in a LARGE ROOM. FILLED with  
THE TREASURE!

A MAGICAL room. Glistening with all the COLORS of the rainbow! The room is literally a GARDEN OF JEWELS. There are TREES with branches of SILVER and GOLD COINS, and leaves of EMERALDS. ROSE BUSHES are made of sparkling RUBIES. There are flowers of SAPPHIRES. Bushes made of PEARLS. There is even a HALF MOON, suspended in the air, made of DIAMONDS. Scattered throughout the jewel garden, are hundreds of other items. DRINKING GOBLETS. NECKLACES. RINGS. CROWNS. MORE TREASURE than the kids (or the audience) has ever seen in one room! In the background, PIRATE SKELETONS surround the treasure. ARMS CROSSED. Armed with SWORDS. GUARDIANS of the TREASURE.

The kids are ECSTATIC! JOYOUS! LAUGHING AND GIGGLING WILDLY. They make a mad SCRAMBLE for the treasure. They begin to LOAD themselves with the pieces. STUFFING their pockets, shirts, pants and socks. Andy and Stef try on RINGS and NECKLACES. Data wears a huge golden CROWN. It COVERS most of his head. Mouth begins to GATHER his favorite pieces. Mikey holds up a large CRYSTAL GOBLET.

MIKEY

Mom'd flip over this. For her China thing.

BRAND

Don't take anything you can't carry.

(a beat)

We'll come back for bigger stuff later.

Mikey removes his MARBLE BAG. He EMPTIES all the marbles and fills the bag with small, CHOICE jewels. Stef looks at EVERYONE. An URGENT look on her face.

STEF

Hurry it up... Those creepos are still comin' after us...

ANDY

What're we gonna do?

MIKEY

I know... The Hardy Boys did this once...

The kids LISTEN. Continuing to STUFF themselves with treasure. Their clothes BULGE. TIGHT. Like they're wearing FAT SUITS. Mikey CONTINUES.

MIKEY

We can leave a trail of this stuff... Leadin' to one a' those skeleton caves... While they follow the trail... We'll be hidin' out in another cave! We'll fake 'em out! Then we can make a run for it!

Suddenly, A SWORD SHOOTS IN FROM OFFSCREEN. Its SHARP BLADE BENEATH MIKEY'S THROAT. Ready to SLICE. CAMERA PULLS BACK. We see that Mama is HOLDING THE SWORD. She gives a MENACING SMILE to Mikey.

MAMA

That's a good plan. Real good plan.

The kids TURN. MAMA, JAKE, SAL and FRANCIS stand in the cabin. They have all taken SWORDS and KNIVES from the weapon rack. They SURROUND the kids. SWORDS pointed at the kids' throats. Mama NODS to her sons.

MAMA

Take these swabbies upstairs.

Sal, Jake and Francis POKE their swords at the kids. The kids SLOWLY get to their feet. Stuffed with as much treasure AS POSSIBLE. They are several pounds HEAVIER. They stand with their arms far APART. Trying not to LOSE their balance. The boys continually POKE their swords at the kids. HARDER. The frightened youths WADDLE upstairs. OVERLOADED with treasure. Mama PAUSES a moment. STARING at the treasure. Eyes filled with GREED.

CUT TO:

INT. PIRATE CAVERN

SLOTH and CHUNK enter. They STARE in wonderment at the preserved Pirate Ship. They walk past the VARIOUS CAVES. Toward the SHIP. Sloth PAUSES. He hears FAMILIAR voices. He LOOKS at the ship.

SLOTH'S P.O.V.

Mama and the boys LEAD the kids onto the ship's deck. They keep their swords AIMED at the kids. The brothers TIE the kids' hands. Using STRINGS OF JEWELS and PEARLS as rope.

SLOTH turns to a nearby cave, wanting to HIDE. He spots the SKELETONS inside. CHAINED to the wall. Dressed in PIRATE clothing. Still armed with SWORDS. Sloth SMILES. He GRABS Chunk. They CRAWL into the cave.



PIRATE SHIP - TOP DECK

The goon kids are TIED UP. They stand in line, at the EDGE of the deck. Mama walks to a WOODEN PLANK. Built onto the ship's EDGE. She turns and LOOKS at the kids.

MAMA

Ya' wanna play Pirate?  
(sadistic smile)  
We'll play Pirate.

Mama PUSHES OUT THE PLANK. A LONG, THICK BOARD. It extends FAR over the edge of the ship. Overlooking the DEEPEST section of water. Mama WALKS BACK to the kids. She PACES in front of the kids. She LOOKS them over. Deciding WHO'S FIRST! Mama LOOKS at ANDY. Andy gives a HARD KICK to Mama's shins. Mama DOUBLES over. Andy SNAPS.

ANDY

You gross old witch!

Mama LOOKS UP. Eyes GLOWING with rage. She MOVES the tip of her sword to Andy's throat. Mama GROWLS.

MAMA

Move it, sweetie.

Andy STEPS out. Mama POKES her with the sword. Andy WALKS to the plank. The kids WATCH. HORRIFIED. Clothes bulging with HEAVY treasure, Andy steps ONTO THE PLANK. Mama stays BEHIND. JABBING Andy with the sword. Andy begins to WALK THE PLANK. The other kids WATCH. HELPLESS. Mikey's eyes FILL WITH TEARS. Andy continues to WALK. Only a FEW FEET from the end of the plank. She looks DOWN. The DEEP WATER sparkles below. Jake gives an EVIL LAUGH to Andy.

JAKE

Good thing ya' pigged out down there. Now ya' can drown on your own greed.

Andy gives a FRIGHTENED GULP. Mama is a FEW FEET behind her. Resembling an old PIRATE WITCH. Mama gives a MAD CACKLE!

MAMA

Hold your breath, sweetie!

Mama JABS Andy. Andy FALLS OFF THE PLANK! She HITS THE WATER! A LOUD SPLASH! Mikey CRIES OUT!

MIKEY

No!!!

Mikey DASHES FORWARD! OUT OF LINE!

BRAND

Mikey!...

Before the Fratelli brothers can STOP HIM... MIKEY LEAPS OVER THE SIDE OF THE SHIP! We hear a SPLASH! Mikey SINKS. UNDER the deep water. Brand HIDES his eyes. SCARED. TREMBLING. He doesn't have the COURAGE to go in after Mikey. Mama TURNS to the kids. She gives a VICIOUS SMILE.

MAMA

Two down. Who's next?

UNDERWATER

Andy sinks to the BOTTOM of the deep pool. Hands TIED behind her back. Andy HOLDS her breath. Cheeks PUFFED with air. Mikey FLOATS DOWNWARD. A few feet ABOVE Andy. He STRUGGLES with the jewels binding his hands. With a few TWISTS of his wrists, Mikey's hands come FREE. Still, he is WEIGHED DOWN by the heavy jewels. He CONTINUES to sink. Andy LIES on the bottom. Eyes BULGING. Only a few SECONDS of air remain. Mikey tries to UNLOAD HIS JEWELS. FRANTICALLY pulling them from his shirt, his pants, his socks. Andy LETS OUT HER AIR. DROWNING. Mikey has UNLOADED most of the jewels. He SWIMS toward Andy. He GRABS Andy. Her eyes are WAVERING. Nearly UNCONSCIOUS. Mikey puts his arm AROUND Andy. Holding TIGHT. He swims UPWARD. Using all his STRENGTH. Mikey SWIMS toward the ship's bottom. He spots an OPEN PORTEOLE. Mikey SWIMS inside. Taking Andy with HIM!

INT. LOWER CABIN - A SLEEPING QUARTERS

DARK. SILENT. Mikey and Andy have CRAWLED inside. Mikey LEANS over the unconscious Andy. GIVING her mouth to mouth. Andy SUDDENLY wakes. She SITS UP. COUGHING. Mikey HOLDS her. COMFORTING her. She COMPOSES herself. Giving a PUZZLED look to Mikey.

*GWS 0001*

ANDY

Where am... Oh...  
(suddenly remembers,  
looking at Mikey)  
You jumped in?... To save me?

Mikey gives a MODEST nod. Andy THROWS HER ARMS AROUND Mikey. PLANTING a long, hard KISS on his lips. A few MOMENTS pass. Andy suddenly BREAKS the kiss. A SHOCKED expression on her face.

ANDY

That was you back in the cave... Wasn't it,  
Mikey?

He gives an EMBARRASSED nod. Andy PAUSES. THINKING. CONFUSED. NOT SURE what to say. Andy finally gives a WARM smile. REMEMBERING. She gives a SINCERE look to Mikey.

ANDY

I won't tell him if you won't.

Mikey NODS. A PROMISE. He spots a PORTHOLE. On the WALL. BESIDE him. Mikey LOOKS OUT of the porthole. He sees a SMALL WOODEN LIFEBOAT. Attached to the SHIP'S SIDE. Mikey SMILES.

CUT TO:

THE TOP DECK

Data is ON THE PLANK. A FEW INCHES from the end. Mama stands BEHIND him. JABBING him with the sword. EDGING him forward.

MAMA

This is what happens when ya' step on people's fingers!

Mama PULLS BACK THE SWORD. Ready to JAB Data. Brand, Mouth and Stef WATCH. Their eyes VACANT. HOPELESS. Mama JABS Data. He GOES OFF THE EDGE! SUDDENLY, A LOUD PIRATE SCREAM PIERCES THE AIR! Everyone TURNS. To the DIRECTION of the sound.

SLOTH

SWINGS down from the ship's MAST! He is DRESSED in bright Pirate Clothing. (BORROWED from a skeleton in the cave). A sword is STRAPPED to his waist. Sloth emits another LOUD SCREAM! Before Data HITS the water, Sloth SCOOPS him up! SAVING him! Carrying Data under his arm, Sloth swings back ONTO THE DECK. He safely PLACES Data beside the other kids! Sloth TURNS to Mama and his brothers. Sloth GROWLS. He FLEXES his muscles. His shirt begins to RIP. TEAR. Muscles BULGING. For the first time, we see that Sloth has an INCREDIBLE, MUSCULAR BODY. He has TRANSFORMED from a grotesque creature into a virtual SUPERHERO! Stef STARES at Sloth. AWESTRUCK.

STEF

Hunk city!

With everyone's attention focused on Sloth, CHUNK sneakily CLIMBS OVER the ship's side. He is ALSO DRESSED IN PIRATE CLOTHING. He SNEAKS up behind the kids. They are SHOCKED to see him.

BRAND

Chunk?!?...

CHUNK

"Captain" Chunk!

Chunk quickly BEGINS TO UNTIE the kids' hands. Meanwhile, Mama POINTS to Sloth. She SNAPS at Francis, Jake and Sal.

MAMA

Get him!

The three COME AT Sloth. Swords EXTENDED. Ready for a FIGHT. Francis SWINGS his sword at Sloth. Sloth DUCKS. He PICKS UP Francis. LIFTING him above his head. Sloth THROWS his brother. Through the AIR! Francis flies inside of the ship's FIGUREHEAD! Francis' head BREAKS THROUGH the woman figure's head. This creates a BIZARRE IMAGE: The SHAPELY BODY of the figurehead, adorned with the pudgy head of the UNCONSCIOUS Francis.

Meanwhile, Sal and Jake are SWORDFIGHTING Sloth. Sloth TAKES ON the two of them. Fighting like the EXPERT PIRATES he's seen on television. Sloth manages to KNOCK the sword from Sal's hand. Still fighting Jake with his left hand, Sloth throws a HARD RIGHT to Sal's jaw. The powerful punch sends Sal FLYING ACROSS the deck floor. He skids into a pyramid of CANNONBALLS. KONK! He's OUT COLD!

Chunk still UNTIES the kids. Brand WORKS with him. SPEEDING up the process.

Sloth CONTINUES his swordfight with Jake. Jake swings FAST. STRIKING Sloth across the chest. A DEEP SLICE. Blood POURS out. Sloth PAUSES. Looking at his WOUND. Jake PULLS back his sword. Ready to FINISH off Sloth. Sloth GROWLS. BOILING. This wound has only made him ANGRIER. Before Jake can spear him, Sloth GRABS the sword. In MIDAIR. With a FLICK of his wrist, Sloth BREAKS the blade off of the sword. Jake is left with LESS THAN AN inch of blade. Jake's face goes WHITE. SCARED. Sloth LIFTS Jake over his head. Sloth pulls back... and THROWS Jake! He FLIES through the air and lands in the MAST ROPES. Jake's foot is TANGLED in the ropes. He HANGS upside down. DANGLING by one foot. Sloth RUNS to the mast. Sloth PULLS a rope. This causes Jake to be RAISED high in the air, as if he were a FLAG. Jake DANGLES helplessly over the ship. Several FEET in the air.

Meanwhile, Chunk has UNTIED all of the kids. They RUN to the side of the ship. BENEATH them

ANDY and MIKEY

are inside of the wooden LIFEBOAT. They have PADDLED to the side of the ship. Mikey SHOUTS to his friends.

MIKEY

C'mon! Jump!

The kids are READY to jump over ship's side. INTO the water. Stef STOPS them. She POINTS to their treasure stuffed bodies.

STEF

We gotta unload.

The kids AGREE. They'll DROWN if they jump. They quickly begin to UNLOAD their treasure.

Meanwhile, Sloth FACES Mama. It's just the TWO of them. Sloth GROWLS. Mama STEPS off the plank. HOLDING her sword. SCARED. She TRIES TO REASON with Sloth.

MAMA

Okay... So maybe I treated ya' bad... Keepin' ya' locked in that room... It was for your own good...

Sloth gives a LOUDER GROWL. He walks TOWARD Mama. Arms OUTSTRETCHED. Ready to ATTACK. Mama is VERY FRIGHTENED. She PLEADS.

MAMA

I ain't always been bad to ya'... Don't ya' remember? When you were a little one? I'd sing ya' to sleep?

Sloth GRABS the sword from his Mama. He TROWS it overboard. He PICKS Mama up in his arms. Ready to THROW her overboard... She BEGINS TO SING.

MAMA

"Rockabye Baby, in the treetop... When the wind blows, the cradle will rock..."

Sloth PAUSES. LISTENING. The song is WARM. COMFORTING. It brings a PLEASANT smile to his face. He begins to GENTLY ROCK Mama in his arms. She CONTINUES to sing.

MAMA

"When the bow breaks, the cradle will fall..."

Sloth SMILES. He DROPS MAMA OVERBOARD! As she FALLS, Sloth SINGS THE FINAL VERSE.

SLOTH

"...and down will come baby, cradle and all!

Mama HITS the water. SPLASH! Meanwhile, the kids have UNLOADED all of the treasure. Onto the SHIP'S DECK. They begin to CLIMB OVER the side of the ship. Sloth RUNS to the kids. REUNITED with his pal, Chunk. The two JOIN the others. CLIMBING over the ship's side.

The kids are now all BACK TOGETHER. CLUSTERED in the small boat. They begin their ESCAPE. ROWING to the shore. AWAY from the Pirate Ship. Chunk INTRODUCES Sloth to his friends.

CHUNK

Guys... this is Sloth. He's just like us. He doesn't fit.

ABOARD THE PIRATE SHIP

Mama CRAWLS back onto the deck. SOAKING WET.

Mama SEES the kids sailing away. Her eyes are ANGRY. She RUNS to Sal. He still LIES beside the cannonball pile. DAZED. Mama SLAPS him. He STIRS.

MAMA

Wake up! Get your brothers! We gotta stop those rug rats!

Sal gets to his FEET. He scurries OFFSCREEN to REVIVE his brothers. Mama LOOKS around. FRUSTRATED. She has NO WEAPONS. She SPOTS something. A SMILE appears on her face. CAMERA PANS from Mama to what she is looking at... THE SHIP'S CANNONS!

THE KIDS

still ROW across the water. Nearly HALFWAY to the shore.

ABOARD SHIP

Mama KNEELS on the deck. Sal, Jake and Francis SURROUND her. They are EMPTYING their pockets. Giving Mama all of their BULLETS. She uses a knife to remove GUNPOWDER from the bullets.

SAL

Ma... What're ya' doin'?

MAMA

I'm gonna blow those little pricks outta' the water!

GNS 00051

THE GOON KIDS

are still ROWING. Only a FEW FEET from the shore. Sloth ASSISTS the rowing by paddling with his ENORMOUS ARMS.

ABOARD DECK

Mama POURS the gunpowder into a CANNON. Sal and Jake LOAD it with a cannonball. Francis LIGHTS the fuse. Mama looks through the SIGHTS. AIMING at the kids. The fuse BURNS. Ready to EXPLODE. Mama gives a MAD Pirate cackle!... But, the cannon BACKFIRES! Mama and her sons LEAP OUT OF THE WAY! The cannonball BURSTS through the cannon's rear! HITTING the cavern wall! BEHIND the ship! This sends a vicious SHUDDER through the cavern. The WALLS begin to SHUDDER. RUMBLE. The water becomes VIOLENT. The Pirate ship TILTS. SHAKES. This sends Mama and the boys ROLLING on the deck.

Sloth and the kids ARRIVE AT THE SHORE. They quickly HAUL out of the boat. DASHING to the cavern entrance.

The entire cavern begins to SHAKE. LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE. The ground begins to BREAK. OPENING. The walls begin to CRACK. CRUMBLE. Pieces of ROCK begin to fall. CRASHING to the ground.

Sloth and the kids are A FEW FEET from the EXIT. A CRACK opens. In the GROUND. DIRECTLY in front of the kids. It BLOCKS their path to the exit. They CAN'T CROSS the crack. It's TOO WIDE. But NOT FOR SLOTH! He puts one foot on EACH SIDE of the widening crack. He LIFTS each of the kids over the crack. ONE by ONE. The crack continues to EXPAND. Sloth will only be able to KEEP HIS BALANCE for a few more seconds. Sloth LIFTS the final kid, Mikey. But the crack EXPANDS. TOO WIDE for Sloth. He JUMPS FOR IT! Holding Mikey TIGHTLY. They MAKE IT to the other side. MISSING a certain death. By INCHES. Sloth and the kids CONTINUE running to the cavern exit.

Mama, Sloth and the boys FALL OFF the trembling ship. Into the WATER!

The kids arrive at the CAVERN ENTRANCE. BOULDERS and EARTH fall in front of the entrance. Causing it to COLLAPSE. Sloth moves FORWARD. Not unlike SAMPSON, Sloth HOLDS OUT his mighty arms. He GRABS EACH SIDE of the cavern walls. HOLDING them in place. He supports the crumbling ceiling with his STRONG BACK. This keeps the passageway OPEN. Sloth motions for the kids to HURRY INSIDE. The kids CRAWL through his legs. OUT of the cavern! Rocks and boulders FALL all around Sloth. But he DOESN'T BUDGE. Doesn't FLINCH.

All of the kids have CRAWLED to safety. Chunk is the LAST to join them. Sloth TURNS. Ready to JOIN the kids. But something CATCHES his eye. He sees MAMA and his BROTHERS. In the WATER. STRUGGLING for their lives. Chunk holds out his HAND to Sloth.

CHUNK

Sloth! C'mon! Take my hand!

Sloth SHAKES HIS HEAD. He turns and gives an INNOCENT KISS to Chunk's cheek. Sloth RELEASES his grip on the walls and ceiling. He STEPS back out into the cavern. Chunk CRIES OUT.

CHUNK

Sloth! No!...

An AVALANCHE of falling earth SEALS THE CAVERN ENTRANCE! Forming a PERMANENT WALL between Chunk and Sloth!

The entire cavern is being DEVESTATED. A LARGE CRACK APPEARS. In the WALL. Behind the Pirate SHIP. The crack SLOWLY OPENS. WIDER. WIDER. Revealing a STARRY NIGHT SKY. Revealing a wide expanse of OCEAN. Revealing the OUTSIDE WORLD. The ship slowly turns UPRIGHT. The SAILS fill with wind. The Pirate ship begins to MOVE.

Sloth SWIMS to Mama and the boys. He WRAPS his enormous arms around them. SAVING THEIR LIVES! They LOOK up. Seeing the PIRATE SHIP in front of them. The ship MOVES. SLOWLY. Making its way through the NEW OPENING. For the first time in 400 years... The ship SAILS OUT TO SEA. It leaves behind a cavern in RUINS.

00051

INT. DROWNING CHAMBER

The kids hurriedly CLIMB up inside. RETRACING their steps. Back to the LIGHTHOUSE LOUNGE. They run THROUGH the open door. INTO another PASSAGEWAY. ALL AROUND THEM, the cavern shakes and rumbles. Heavy rocks and showers of earth BEGIN TO FALL. The passageway is being SEALED. The kids dash OUT OF THE TUNNEL, through the BOULDER OPENING. They SCURRY over what REMAINS of the floor in the bone organ room. They find THEMSELVES at the...

RISING POOL OF WATER.

They CROWD into the raft. Hurrying back ACROSS the water. A quivering rumble SURGES through the cavern. Making the rising waters more TURBULENT. More VIOLENT. The kids make it to the SHORE. They jump OUT of the raft. DASHING up the hill. Back to the TUNNEL. Before entering the tunnel, Mikey LOOKS BACK. He sees the entire cavern CRUMBLE! Mikey HURRIES into the tunnel.

INT. TUNNEL

The kids dash through the CABLE FOREST, ONE EYED WILLY'S CAVERN, and arrive at the BOTTOM OF THE HOLE. They begin to CLIMB the rope. Out of the HOLE. The tunnel's rumbling becomes LOUDER. VIOLENT. The surrounding walls begin to CRACK. Large sections of the floor CRUMBLE. Everything's going to CAVE IN. At any SECOND. The kids HURRIEDLY CLIMB THE ROPE. Mikey is LAST. He TURNS. Looking at the passageway BEHIND HIM. THE PASSAGEWAY IS CAVING IN! Falling boulders and earth SEAL THE TUNNEL. The cave-in swiftly MOVES FORWARD. Like DOMINOES. The cave-in is HEADED FOR MIKEY. He JUMPS onto the rope. SCARED. He SHOUTS up to the others.

MIKEY

Hurry up! C'mon!

GNS 3005

Mikey SCURRIES up the rope. Like a ROCKET. The cave-in REACHES the bottom of the hole. Mikey LOOKS down. BELOW, the sides of the hole begin to COLLAPSE. The cave-in MOVES UPWARD. TOWARD MIKEY. If he doesn't hurry, Mikey will be SWALLOWED by the oncoming cave-in. Mikey DASHES up the rope. His feet inches from the CRUMBLING WALLS. The others are already OUT OF THE HOLE. SAFE. Mikey is a FEW FEET from the top. The others SCREAM for Mikey to hurry. But the swallowing earth is TOO CLOSE. It SNAGS Mikey's feet. Pulling him DOWN! Mikey SCREAMS! SINKING! Brand REACHES DOWN. GRABBING his brother's hand. Brand PULLS Mikey out of the dirt. The ENTIRE hole CAVES IN! FILLING with crushing dirt!

The cave-in FOLLOWS the kids through the remaining TUNNELS. They make it to POTTER'S FIELD. COFFINS, DIRT, BODIES drop around them.

The kids make it THROUGH the fireplace opening. Into the COUNTERFEITING ROOM. The passageway CLOSES. The cave-in STOPS. At the fireplace FLOOR. It's as if there were never a PASSAGEWAY. Never a TUNNEL. Never an underground CAVERN. They are GONE. SEALED. FOREVER. The heavy RUMBLING ends. Followed by SILENCE.



Everyone PAUSES. Standing in the COUNTERFIETING ROOM. Looking at EACH OTHER. Their bodies are SCRATCHED and BRUSIED. Covered with MUD and DIRT. Their clothes are in TATTERS. HANGING like rags from their bodies. They have gone through a VISUAL TRANSFORMATION. From GOON KIDS into COURAGEOUS ADVENTURERS.

EXT. LIGHTHOUSE LOUNGE

Surrounded by a CROWD. POLICE CARS. AMBULANCES. The goon kids WALK out. They STOP. SURPRISED by the crowd. As they WALK to the crowd, Brand PUTS his arm around Mikey. He gives Mikey an HONEST, SINCERE look.

BRAND

Ya' had a lotta' guts down there. Guess you're my REAL BROTHER after all.

Mikey SMILES. He and Brand are suddenly INTERRUPTED by their PARENTS. IRENE AND MR. WALSH (his face HIDDEN in the shadows) STAND in front of Mikey and Brand. Mikey LOOKS UP at Irene with EMBARRASSED EYES.

MIKEY

Hi, Mom... Guess we're dead meat. Huh?

Irene can't hide her JOYOUS SMILE. Or the HAPPY TEARS in her eyes. She WRAPS HER ARMS around Mikey and Brand. Embracing them TIGHTLY. Mikey TURNS to his Father.

MIKEY

Hi, Dad.

Mr. Walsh STEPS OUT of the shadows. WE SEE HIS FACE for the first time. He is an ORIENTAL MAN. A middle aged REPLICa of Mikey. They look EXACTLY alike. A visual affirmation that Mikey ISN'T adopted. Mikey and Brand EMBRACE their Father.

MEANWHILE,

CHUNK runs to an OBESE MAN and WOMAN. His PARENTS. The man is dressed EXACTLY like Chunk. HAWAIIAN shirt. PLAID Bermuda Shorts. BLACK knee socks. The woman is dressed in a FLOWERED DRESS. She is holding a PLATE. Covered with TIN FOIL. Chunk EMBRACES his parents. His Mother LOOKS at him.

MOM

Lawrence! We were so worried! I called the Sheriff... And he told me about your call... So I said to him, "My Lawrence never lies!"

DAD

Threatened to sue his ass if he didn't send some men out.

GNS 00051

MOM  
I wrapped supper for you. It's your  
favorite. Spaghetti-O's.

Mom GIVES a foil wrapped plate to Chunk. He EXCITEDLY grabs the plate.

CAMERA PANS TO

MOUTH and STEF. Mouth LOOKS at Stef. A SERIOUS, HONEST look on his face.  
He SPEAKS IN HIS OWN VOICE.

MOUTH  
Just wanted to say... Well, Thanks. Ya'  
know... For savin' me and all. I really  
appreciated it.

STEF  
(shocked)  
Well whattaya' know?!?... You are a real  
human being. That's the first time I ever  
heard your real voice.  
(warm smile)  
Sounds pretty good.

MOUTH  
Yeah. Feels pretty good, too.

They KISS. Mouth PULLS BACK. He SLIPS into his JACQUES COUSTEA impression.

MOUTH  
Ah! Zee kiss of a woman! More exciting zan  
zee Killer Whale! More mysterious zan zee  
Pacific Ocean! More incredible zan zee--

Stef INTERRUPTS him with another KISS. CAMERA PANS TO ANDY and MIKEY.  
WATCHING. SMILING. Andy TURNS to Mikey. A WARM SMILE on her face.

ANDY  
Mikey... Right now you're wimpy, you're  
short, and you're 3 years younger than me.  
(a beat)  
But keep kissin' girls the way you do... and  
the parts a' you that don't work so good...  
are gonna catch up with the parts that do!  
(tender smile)  
I'll be ready for ya', then.

Brand WALKS up. He puts his arm AROUND Andy. They WALK AWAY together.  
CAMERA FOLLOWS them. Brand gives an IMPRESSED look to Andy.

BRAND

I was wrong about you. Guess you're really a goony at heart.

ANDY

Damn right I am.

She GRABS Brand and kisses him. Mikey STANDS a few feet away. WATCHING. ALONE. JEALOUS. He begins to COUGH. He removes his PROMOTENE MIST. Ready to take a SHOT. He PAUSES. Looks at the BREATHALIZER. He TOSSES it on the ground. Who NEEDS it?

Suddenly, everyone is INTERRUPTED. A group of POLICEMEN rush to the shore.

SLOTH

WALKS out of the ocean. DRAGGING the waterlogged MAMA, SAL, JAKE and FRANCIS. The Police quickly take Mama and the boys into CUSTODY. Chunk's EYES LIGHT. He SEES Sloth. Chunk RUNS to Sloth. HOLDING out his plate of Spaghetti-O's.

CHUNK

Sloth! Sloth!

Sloth gives a HAPPY GRUNT. Glad to see his FRIEND. He PICKS up Chunk. Chunk OFFERS Sloth some food.

SLOTH

(eyes light)

Spaghetti-O's?!? Mmmmmmm.

GWS 00051

Sloth GRABS the plate of Spaghetti-O's. GOBBLING down the food.

MEANWHILE,

Mama and the boys are HANDCUFFED and put into the back of a POLICE VAN. The goonies are being QUESTIONED by a group of cops.

COP

Was there a moment when your lives were in danger?

STEF

(looks at the others)

That rhino was pretty creepy...

MIKEY

Naw... The giant squid was worse.

ANDY

Scariest was walkin' the plank.

The cops exchange PUZZLED GLANCES.

COPS

Rhino? Giant squid? Walkin' the plank?

Chunk WALKS UP. INTERJECTS.

CHUNK

Yeah... We found this pirate ship... And when we tried to take the treasure... Well...

The SHERIFF LISTENS to Chunk for a moment. He INTERRUPTS.

SHERIFF

Tellin' more stories, Lawrence?

CHUNK

Euh?... Oh, No. This is true stuff....

SHERIFF

(to cops)

Don't believe it. Just take down the facts. They way you see it.

The Sheriff TURNS AWAY. The kids PROTEST. Chunk's voice is LOUDER than anyone.

CHUNK

Wait... This time I'm really tellin' the truth! Honest!

The Sheriff CONTINUES to walk away. The kids exchange a FRUSTRATED glance. Suddenly, Mikey NOTICES SOMETHING. On the OCEAN. His eyes go WIDE. He SHOUTS.

MIKEY

Hey...

Everyone TURNS. They are met with a SHOCKING SIGHT.

THE PIRATE SHIP.

SAILING across the ocean. In the MOONLIGHT. A MAGICAL sight. CAMERA PANS the faces of everyone on shore. POLICEMEN. THE SHERIFF. SLOTH. IRENE. MR. WALSH. THE GOONIES. Staring in AWE. In WONDERMENT.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: A NEWSPAPER.

HEADLINE: "GOONIES GRAB COUNTERFEITERS". Below the headline is a PHOTO of the Goonies and Sloth. GRINNING. HAPPY. The reflection of a rain covered window SHINES on the newspaper.

CAMERA PULLS BACK. MIKEY, MOUTH, and DATA gather around the open newspaper. READING the article. Brand HANGS upside down. From the CHINNING BAR. In the BACKGROUND. Mouth READS the article ALOUD. Imitating WALTER CRONKITE.

MOUTH

"...Thanks to the heroic deeds of the seven youths... They were given a \$50,000.00 Reward."

MIKEY

How come there's nuthin' about the Pirate ship?

DATA

Newspapers are wimps about stuff like that.

MOUTH

Fifty Grand! And I didn't even see the check.

BRAND

(from chinning bar)

That's cause our parents' put it in some kinda' Trust Fund.

DATA

It for college education.

MOUTH

Who needs college? I want bucks.  
(upset)

Can't believe we didn't even come back with a diamond... or a pearl...

BRAND

Or one Porsche.

SUDDENLY, THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE SLIDING GLASS DOORS!

MOUTH

Double jerk alert!

Everyone TURNS. Chunk STANDS there. He is HOLDING someone's hand. It's SLOTH! Both are SOAKING WET! Sloth is DRESSED exactly like Chunk: Hawaiian shirt, Bermuda shorts, black socks and sneakers. Both are nibbling on Hostess SUZI-Q's. Mouth WALKS to the door. He gives a SMIRK to Sloth and Chunk.

CHUNK

C'mon, Mouth. Let us in.

GMJ 00051

MOUTH

First ya' gotta' do the "Truffle Shuffle".

Sloth gives Mouth an ANGRY GROWL. Frightened, Mouth quickly OPENS the sliding glass door. A drenched Chunk and Sloth ENTER. They SQUISH their way across the floor. Both PLOP down on the sofa and put their feet up on the table. This KNOCKS the statue of David ON THE FLOOR! The statue's head BREAKS OFF! Chunk and Sloth PICK UP the statue. Chunk gives a PROUD smile to the kids.

CHUNK

Guess what? My parents are gonna get custody of Sloth.

(smiles)

Hey, Brand... Now I got an adopted brother. Just like you.

BRAND

Well, Chunk... I, ah... I kinda' decided that Mikey wasn't adopted after all.

Mikey and Brand EXCHANGE a smile. Chunk SIGHS.

CHUNK

So whattayou guys wanna do today?

Mikey walks to the WINDOW, looking out at the RAIN. He SIGHS.

MIKEY

Raining. Again.

Mouth OPENS the movie section. He reads a MOVIE AD Imitating DON PARDO.

MOUTH

"Gold medal girls!  
From the parallel bars,  
to the back seats of cars!  
They'll perform for you!  
(shouts)

Let's go!

MIKEY

Naw. It's still "R".

CHUNK

We could go down to the pet cemetery and watch 'em bury Bobby Stone's chimp.

MIKEY

There's a raffle at "McDonalds". I hear Ronald's gonna be there.

00051

BRAND

But it ain't THE Ronald... It's A Ronald...  
They got about 3000 of 'em.

DATA

We could go into the alley behind Sears. See  
if they throw any good stuff in the garbage.

Mouth imitates JOHN BELUSHI, looking at Brand.

MOUTH

Man, if only you woulda' passed your driving  
test... This coulda' been the best summer of  
our lives... But, nooooo...

As Mouth ARGUES, CAMERA DOLLIES into Mikey. Mikey STARES out the  
window. Watching the rain FALL. He gives a BORED SIGH.

MIKEY

Nuthin' exciting ever happens around here.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WALSH HOME - LAUNDRY ROOM

Rosalita folds LAUNDRY. The washing machine CHURNS in the foreground.  
Suddenly, A LOUD CLANGING. ECHOING from the washing machine.  
Rosalita INVESTIGATES. Flipping off the MACHINE. She removes Mikey's  
JEANS. There is a LUMP in the jeans' pocket. Rosalita puts her hand  
into the POCKET. She REMOVES something. Mikey's BAG OF MARBLES.  
Rosalita OPENS the bag. She POURS out the contents. Onto the IRONING  
BOARD.

JEWELS!

The gems roll ONTO THE BOARD! SPARKLING DIAMONDS! GLORIOUS RUBIES!  
BRIGHT EMERALDS!

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END