

#2110

HARDCASTLE AND MCCORMICK

"FLYING DOWN TO RIO"

by

Stephen Katz

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9/29/83

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NOTE

- ** FOR THOSE PEOPLE WHO DID NOT RECEIVE A PINK REVISED SCRIPT, PLEASE READ ENTIRE BLUE SCRIPT FOR CHANGES.
- ** FOR THOSE PEOPLE WHO DID RECEIVE A PINK REVISED SCRIPT, PLEASE NOTE CHANGES NOTED BY NEW DATE AND STARS AND X's.

HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

FLYING DOWN TO RIO

CAST

JUDGE MILTON C. HARDCASTLE
MARK McCORMICK

PETER AVERY (SKI MASK #1)
SILKES (DRIVER)

DESK CLERK
AGATHA WAINWRIGHT
SALAZAR
JUDGE RAMIREZ
POLICE CAPTAIN
PRISON GUARD
COLONEL SANTOS
HOWARD DANER
COCKTAIL WAITRESS

(X)

#2110

Rev. 9/29/83

HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

FLYING DOWN TO RIO

SETS

EXTERIORS

NATIONAL GUARD ARMORY
VARIOUS STREETS
CARIBBEAN ISLAND
AIRPORT RUNWAY
AIRPORT FIELD
LUXURY HOTEL
/POOL SIDE
SAN RIO COURT HOUSE
/JUDGE RAMIREZ'S OFFICE
DOCKS
WAREHOUSE
/WAREHOUSE ROOF
PRISON
/PRISON YARD
OFFICE BUILDING

INTERIORS

NATIONAL GUARD ARMORY
TRUCK CAB
COYOTE
GATE HOUSE -- GULL'S WAY
HOTEL LOBBY
HOTEL SUITE
PENTHOUSE HOTEL SUITE
HOTEL CORRIDOR
WAREHOUSE
PRISON CORRIDOR
PRISON CELL
JUDGE RAMIREZ'S OFFICE
AGGIE'S OFFICE
HELICOPTER

HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK"FLYING DOWN TO RIO"ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. NATIONAL GUARD ARMORY - ESTABLISHING - DAY 1

A faded square of cement surrounded by a chain-link fence topped with barb wire.

2 INT. ARMORY 2

Three uniformed security guards lie on the ground tussed up like sacks of potatoes. Five GUYS in ski masks run over to a tarp-covered mound. They rip away the tarp, exposing a pile of crates with 'U.S. NATIONAL GUARD' stenciled across them. One of the ski masks pries loose the top of a crate and pulls a M-16 out of its rack. He quickly checks it.

SKI MASK #1

Okay, get 'em loaded and make it fast!

He drops the M-16 back in its rack. One of his companions quickly nails the crate shut and the five of them begin loading the crates in back of a truck parked there.

3 EXT. STREET - DAY 3

The Coyote and three or four black and whites drive up to the armory and take up positions outside the fence surrounding it.

4 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK 4

as they climb out of the Coyote and look at the armory.

HARDCASTLE

If that tip I got is legit, Peter Avery is in there right now helpin' himself to some goodies.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED 6

He pushes McCormick towards the Coyote.

HARDCASTLE
Move it, McCormick!

MCCORMICK
Just a figure of speech, Judge.

They hurry over to the Coyote and get in.

7 ANGLE - LOADING DOOR 7

as the Chevy followed by the truck shoot out of the armory.

8 ANGLE - SQUAD CARS 8

sirens WALLING, domelights flashing, as they fly through the gate entrance and head for the car and truck.

9 INT. TRUCK CAB - DAY 9

DRIVER
Cops!

SKI MASK #1
we go through them!

10 SERIES OF SHOTS - DIRECTOR'S SEQUENCE 10

as two b&w's screech to a stop broadside of the truck, forming a roadblock in its path. The cops in the b&w's jump out and draw down on the truck. The cops FIRE as the truck barrels towards them. They jump out of the way as the truck smashes into and through the b&w's and heads for the gate. The Chevy swerves around the third b&w and tears off after the truck.

11 ANGLE - COYOTE 11

as McCormick pulls a sharp 180 and flies after the fleeing vehicles.

12 ANGLE - TRUCK 12

as it smashes through the entrance gate sending it flying off its hinges, the Chevy behind it. They speed off in opposite directions

13 INT. COYOTE 13

As McCormick races towards the smashed gate in pursuit.

- 14 ANGLE - COYOTE 14
as it tears through the gate and races off after the truck.
- 15 DIRECTOR'S SEQUENCE - THE CHASE 15
as the truck screeches around a corner and barrels down the street, the Coyote in pursuit. The Coyote catches up and pulls alongside the truck as the two vehicles hurtle down the street. The truck tries to force the Coyote off the road. The two vehicles race through an intersection, cars slamming on their brakes and hitting their horns in protest.
- 16 INT. TRUCK CAB 16
The driver, a guy named SILKES, pulls his mask off and glances in his side view mirror.
- SILKES
I can't shake him!
- Ski Mask #1 pulls his mask off and we get our first look at Peter Avery, a good-looking man in his 50's with cold eyes. He picks up a Uzi machine gun lying on the seat and cocks it.
- AVERY
Take the next right.
- 17 EXT. STREET - DAY 17
The truck tears down the street and hangs a screeching right turn.
- 18 INT. COYOTE 18
- HARDCASTLE
Don't lose him!
- McCORMICK
I'm not goin' to lose him!
- 19 ANGLE - COYOTE 19
as it screams down the street in pursuit. It takes a sharp right.

20 ANGLE - TRUCK. 20
stopped halfway down the street. Avery stands in the street holding the Uzi. They Coyote takes the turn and barrels down the street towards the truck.

21 INT. COYOTE 21
McCORMICK
Judge...
Avery opens fire. McCormick swerves violently to avoid the hail of bullets.
McCORMICK
Hold on!

22 ANGLE - COYOTE (SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE) 22
as it jumps the curb and starts driving down the sidewalk. It sideswipes against a seafood restaurant with a pair of mannequin dummies dressed in fisherman's clothing standing out in front. The Coyote tears into them like a bowling ball and stops.

23 INT. COYOTE 23
McCormick and Hardcastle sit there for a beat of stunned silence.
McCORMICK
You're tryin' to get me killed.
You're really tryin' to get me killed! You coulda gotten us blown into little pieces back there!
HARDCASTLE
I'm not tryin' to get you blown into little pieces, McCormick.
He notices a mannequin's arm lying on his lap and picks it up and their looks we...

SMASH CUT TO

24 CLOSE ON - AN ARM 24
We pull away to reveal we're...

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5A.
(X)

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25

INT. GATE HOUSE - DAY - ON MCCORMICK

25

as he stands on a chair replacing a bulb in a ceiling socket.
Hardcastle walks in carrying one of his files.

HARDCASTLE

They lost the Chevy off'a Olympic.
Stanton ran the truck's license

(MORE)

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE (CONT'D)
plate through the computer. It
was stolen off'a loading dock
three hours before they hit the
armory.

McCormick concentrates on screwing in the new lightbulb.

HARDCASTLE
Will ya climb off'a that thing?

McCormick finishes screwing in the bulb and climbs down off the
chair.

MCCORMICK
You know, Judge, I think we
should get a electrician out
here to look at that socket.
Wiring looks kinda frayed.

HARDCASTLE
Does it now?

MCCORMICK
Yeah, some of the insulation
around the heads is cracking.

HARDCASTLE
You learn that in prison did
ya?

He hands McCormick the file who reluctantly takes it.

HARDCASTLE
That's the file on Avery. *

MCCORMICK
Other guys get to read books,
study poetry...peruse the financial
section. Me, I get to read about
the slimeball of the month.

He walks over to the refrigerator and drops the file on top as
he opens the door. McCormick starts pulling out various in-
gredients.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK

In case you hadn't noticed,
Hardcastle...Avery tried to
process us into swiss cheese.
Y'know the kind with holes in it...
many, many little holes.

HARDCASTLE

I see it didn't affect your
appetite.

MCCORMICK

I can always eat. And when
you're dead, you don't eat. So,
I figure I should do it while I
can.

He carries an armful of ingredients over to the table and starts
making himself a sandwich. Hardcastle grabs the file off the
refrigerator and walks over.

HARDCASTLE

Look, I din't think Avery would do
a dumb thing like that.

MCCORMICK

Dumb?! He's a maniac!

HARDCASTLE

What the guy is, McCormick, is an
ex-CIA agent that decided to go into
business for himself. Turned
himself into one of the biggest
illegal arms dealers in the country.
We've been after him for years.

MCCORMICK

I know...just another one of those
lowlifes that waltzed outta your
courtroom dirty, Hardcastle. You're
sure you don't want a sandwich?

HARDCASTLE

Walked not waltzed, McCormick!
On a technicality. Now would you
put down the mayonnaise and pay
attention?

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE

The way I see it, Avery's shipping these weapons outta the country. Those M-16's are probably bein' loaded aboard a freighter right now.

McCormick finishes making his sandwich and sits down.

MCCORMICK

I will now proceed to eat my sandwich and when I'm finished, I will clean the pool and trim the hedges and try and I underling try to forget the events of this morning. But I am not gonna take on a CIA agent.

HARDCASTLE

Ex-CIA agent.

He picks up half of McCormick's sandwich and takes a bite.

HARDCASTLE

Needs more mayo.

He heads for the door and then stops and turns around.

HARDCASTLE

Do you think we could maybe use a vacation after what happened?

McCormick, about to take another bite of his sandwich, looks at him.

MCCORMICK

Forget it. I'm not a fool, Judge.

HARDCASTLE

Sorta get away for a week or so.

McCormick throws Hardcastle a smile.

MCCORMICK

Not if you hang me outside that window with my hair on fire.

HARDCASTLE

Maybe someplace like San Rio Blanco.

CONTINUED

He pulls out a pair of tickets.

MCCORMICK

Judge, you're not gonna hustle me into goin' after Avery.

HARDCASTLE

Did I say anything about Avery?

McCormick sits up straight.

MCCORMICK

San rio Blanco? Island paradise? White beaches...gorgeous women...luxury hotels...blood thirsty CIA agents.

HARDCASTLE

(smile)

Ex-CIA agent. I told you.

He picks up the file on Avery and starts flipping through it.

MCCORMICK

It's in here somewhere...I know it's in here somewhere.

(stops, re: file)

Yup, Avery flew down to San Rio Blanco four times in the last six months!

HARDCASTLE

I figure he didn't go down there to work on his tan. If you'll continued reading...right there at the bottom of the page, it says there Avery owns an import company on the island.

MCCORMICK

(horrified)

Are you crazy?

HARDCASTLE

We coulda sorta do a little deep sea fishin', nose around a little ...check out the operation.

MCCORMICK

You're a donkey, Hardcase! The only deep sea fishin' we'll do is when that guy tosses us in the ocean!

CONTINUED

He walks over to a chair and sits down.

MCCORMICK

And if we found something, whatta you gonna do?...Pick up a phone and call the LAPD? Judge, we're talking a banana republic. You have no power base down there.

HARDCASTLE

So we'll make him slip on a banana peel.

(beat)

C'mon, McCormick. It's beautiful in San Rio Blanco this time of year.

MCCORMICK

Life is beautiful. And I plan on enjoyin' mine. I tellin' you, Judge, I'm not gonna let you get us killed! I'm not goin'!

HARDCASTLE

Okay, kid, let me lay it on you like this. You're in my judicial stay, right? If no one's watching you, you go back to jail. It's either San Rio or San Quentin.

SMASH CUT TO

26
thru
28

OMITTED

26
thru
28

29

EXT. CARIBBEAN ISLAND - HELICOPTER SHOT - STOCK - DAY

29

Emerald greenwaters surround white sand beaches. It's picture postcard time. We must get the impression we're looking at a piece of paradise. It's Maui, the Bahamas, and Martinique rolled into one.

CUT TO

30

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY - STOCK - DAY

30

as a 727 jet approaches the runway and touches down.

HARDCASLE'S VOICE

Ah...smell that air. Remember, we're down here to have a good

(MORE)

CONTINUED

32

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CHECK-IN DESK

32

A group of middle-aged, blue-haired ladies from Iowa walk past *
Hardcastle and McCormick as they follow the bellboy over to the des *

McCORMICK

(sotto)

White beaches and blue hair.

An attractive DESK CLERK smiles at them.

DESK CLERK

Welcome to San Rio Blanco,
gentlemen.

HARDCASTLE

Milton C. Hardcastle and party.

McCORMICK

Yeah, in the brochure, you said
there was a party.

Hardcastle shoots him a look as the joke falls flat.

HARDCASTLE

(to clerk)

We have a reservation.

The clerk checks through her reservation file.

McCORMICK

We'd like something with a view
overlooking the marina. Something
secluded. Maybe a suite on the *
top floor with a bullet proof
door.Hardcastle shoots McCormick another look, The clerk confirms
their reservations and hands Hardcastle a registration form.

DESK CLERK

We have a lovely suite on the
third floor, senor. If you'll
fill that out, Senor Hardcastle,
I will have your luggage taken
to your suite.

CUT TO

33 INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY

33

A magnificent suite elegantly-furnished. McCormick is dressed in swimming trunks, a towel thrown over his shoulders. He picks up a pair of sunglasses and a paperback.

34 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE

34

as he walks into the suite and closes the door.

HARDCASTLE

I got the address on Avery's company.
'Diamond Imports.' It's a warehouse
down by the docks.

McCormick flashes Hardcastle a smile and heads for the door.

MCCORMICK

Terrific. If you want me, I'll be
down by the pool practicin' my back
stroke. I figure I'll be safe by the
pool. Lotsa people.

He opens the door and steps out into the hall.

MCCORMICK'S VOICE

Boy, I'd love to see the look on
Avery's face if he knew we were
down here, 'cause it might be the
dumbest thing you've ever done.

HARDCASTLE

(smile)

Funny you should mention that.

(beat)

He flew in last night.

McCormick marches back into the room and stares at Hardcastle.

MCCORMICK

Avery's here. I knew it.

HARDCASTLE

Probably just a coincidence.

McCormick recognizes the look on Hardcastle's face.

MCCORMICK

(beat)

Where is he?

CONTINUED

34

CONTINUED

34

HARDCASTLE

Downstairs by the pool. See,
it wasn't a safe place after
all.

McCORMICK

He's staying at the hotel?

HARDCASTLE

Why do you think I booked us
in here?

McCormick advances on Hardcastle.

McCORMICK

You lied to me.

HARDCASTLE

Nah, just using figures of
speech.

They exchange looks.

HARDCASTLE

We gotta keep an eye on him, right?
We're safe here. Avery won't pull
anythin' in a hotel full of tourists.

McCORMICK

Safe? We're not safe here...we're
not safe any place on this island.
Judge, listen to me. Guys like
Avery run San Rio Blanco.

HARDCASTLE

We go down to this warehouse...check
out 'Diamond Imports' and if Avery's
importin' what I think he's importin'
...

McCORMICK

We clock him for a coupla days...
see who he talks to...maybe learn
who his buyer is.

HARDCASTLE

(smile)
There you go.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED - 2

34

McCORMICK

(smile)

Forget it. No way, Jose.

HARDCASTLE

Look, you were goin' down to the pool anyway.

McCORMICK

You gotta understand, Hardcastle. After Avery spits you out, what do you think he's gonna do to the bozo standin' next to you, which in case it slipped your mind, happens to be me.

HARDCASTLE

Do you always have to think the worst? Now, get down to the pool... and put on some suntan lotion. *

McCORMICK

Judge, I never burn. *

CUT TO

35 EXT. POOL SIDE - DAY

35

A vision in a bikini executes a perfect dive into the pool as McCormick, in terry cloth robe and bathing suit, walks past. He spots Peter Avery in the pool. *

36 ANGLE - McCORMICK

36

as he finds an empty lounge chair near Avery's table and sits down in it. He glances at a beautiful sexpot lying on the lounge next to him covering herself with suntan lotion.

McCORMICK

I never burn. Nope. Just get nice and golden. *

He smiles and lies down on the lounge.

37 ANGLE - AVERY

37

as he climbs out of the pool and Silkes hands him a robe. An attendant walks over carrying a phone and plugs it in.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

Avery sits down at a table and picks up the receiver.

38 ANGLE - McCORMICK

38

as his eyes snap open and he casually sits up. He's no more than ten feet from Avery.

AVERY

(on phone)

I've been waiting for your call.
Everything has been arranged.

(laughs)

Isn't it always? We'll get business
out of the way and have an early
dinner together. Say five o'clock
in my suite? Until then.

McCormick watches him hang up.

SHORT DISSOLVE TO

39
thru
42 OMITTED39
thru
42

42A EXT. POOL SIDE - DAY - ON McCORMICK

42A

His eyes closed, lying on the lounge, taking in the sun.

HARDCASTLE'S VOICE

I thought you said you didn't burn.

McCormick eyes pop open. He stares at himself and bolts upright in pain. He grabs his robe and quickly puts it on.

HARDCASTLE

(smile)

I'd put somethin' on that if
I were you.

(looks O.S.)

I see our friends have had enough
sun.

42B ANGLE - AVERY, SILKES AND KEESON

42B

as they walk away from the pool area and go into the hotel.

42C RESUME SCENE

42C

McCORMICK

He got a phone call. He's meetin'
someone in his suite at five.

Hardcastle glances at his watch.

HARDCASTLE

Well, this is as good a place
as any to wait.

He walks over to a nearby table and sits down. McCormick
walks over and joins him. A pretty cocktail WAITRESS stops
by.

WAITRESS

Would you care to order something
to drink, senors?

McCORMICK

Uh... bring me a rum collins
and give the tab to my friend
here.

Hardcastle throws McCormick a look.

CONTINUED

42C

CONTINUED

42C

HARDCASTLE

Bring me a beer.

McCORMICK

Beer? C'mon, Judge, we're on vacation. Be a little more daring.
(to waitress)
Bring him something special.

WAITRESS

Perhaps you would like to try our San Rio Colada?

An attractive, sexy woman in her 50's, AGATHA WAINWRIGHT, in a * tennis outfit, walks past their table and stops as she overhears.

AGGIE

It's very good.

She throws Hardcastle a dazzling smile. She looks at Hardcastle and likes what she sees.

HARDCASTLE

(to waitress)
As long as it doesn't come in a coconut. I hate coconuts. *

McCormick catches the smile Aggie throws Hardcastle and pushes his chair back to stand. Hardcastle tries to pull McCormick back but he's too late.

McCORMICK

Why don't you join us?

AGGIE

I hope I'm not intruding.

HARDCASTLE

You kinda caught us at...

McCORMICK

(seating Aggie)
...at a time when we would love to have company.

HARDCASTLE

(wan smile)
Right. Excuse me.

He leans over and whispers to McCormick.

CONTINUED

42C CONTINUED - 2

42C

HARDCASTLE

We're on a stake-out, McCormick!

McCormick smiles at Aggie.

McCORMICK

(re: Hardcastle)

I let him out today. He gets a little testy when he gets too much sun. Mark McCormick and that there is Judge Milton C. Hardcastle.

HARDCASTLE

L.A. Superior Court, retired.

McCORMICK

Only in a matter of speaking.

AGGIE

Aggie Wainwright.

(smiles at Hardcastle)

I would never have guessed you were a judge. May I call you Milt?

McCORMICK

Of course you can.

Hardcastle shoots McCormick a look.

HARDCASTLE

(to Aggie)

Yes!

Just then the waitress returns with their drinks. Hardcastle stares at his drink and pulls the plastic seashell and slices of pineapple out.

HARDCASTLE

I ordered a drink, I get a fruit salad.

McCORMICK

Probably full of vitamin C.

HARDCASLTE

If I'da wanted vitamin C, McCormick, I woulda gotten an orange.

CONTINUED

42C CONTINUED - 3

42C

McCormick smiles at Aggie.

MCCORMICK

I've been workin' on his diet...
reducing his stress factors, y'know...
(whispers)
He's takin' retirement kinda hard.

Aggie studies Hardcastle.

AGGIE

Are you here on vacation?

HARDCASTLE

Business.

MCCORMICK

And pleasure... How about you?

AGGIE

(smiles)
I run a small inter-island heli-
copter charter service.

MCCORMICK

Sounds fascinating.

Aggie takes out a business card from her purse and hands it to him.

AGGIE

'Wainwright & Wainwright Charter'
First Wainwright was my Harry, may
he rest in peace. He left me quite
comfortable and I decided to keep
the charter going.

MCCORMICK

(helpfully)
The Judge here is a widower.

CONTINUED

42C CONTINUED - 4

42C

Hardcastle shoots McCormick another look.

HARDCASTLE
(to McCormick:
whisper)
A confirmed widower.

AGGIE
My favorite kind.

McCormick looks off screen.

MCCORMICK
Uh, Judge...five o'clock time.

Hardcastle glances at the elevator.

43 OMITTED

43

44 ANGLE - FAT MAN

44

in a white tropical suit carrying an attache case as he walks towards the hotel's side entrance, followed by a bag of muscles that goes by the name of HECTOR. Silkes steps out to greet them.

45 RESUME - HARDCASTLE

45

Aggie notices his interest in the fat man.

HARDCASTLE
By any chance do you know who
that guy is?

Aggie glances at Salazar who follows Silkes into the hotel.

AGGIE
The overweight gentleman in the
tropical suit?
(off Hardcastle's nod)
Emilio Salazar. Quite a shabby
character really. He runs a string
of what he calls nightclubs on the
island. I call them dives. Why?

HARDCASTLE
Kinda looks like someone I know.

CONTINUED

McCormick stands. He watches Silkes, Salazar and Hector head for the elevator.

MCCORMICK

I think I'll head up to the room and hit the shower.

(smile)

Why don't you two enjoy yourselves?

(to waitress)

Another round for my friends.

He walks off.

AGGIE

He's a very nice young man.

HARDCASTLE

Wait'til you get to know him.

There's a beat as they look at each other.

AGGIE

So, you're from L.A., Milt.

HARDCASTLE

Yeah.

AGGIE

I like to get up to L.A., especially when the Lakers make the play-offs.

Hardcastle reacts.

HARDCASTLE

You like basketball?

AGGIE

Who doesn't?

(glances at watch)

I didn't realize it was so late.

I better be going. I have an early morning charter.

They stand and shake hands.

AGGIE

You're okay, Milt Hardcastle. I'm glad we met.

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED - 2

45

HARDCASTLE
You really like basketball?

AGGIE
No. But I figured you would.

She winks as she leaves.

CUT TO

46 INT. PENTHOUSE HOTEL SUITE - DAY

46

The opened attache case filled with wads bills lies on a table. Avery picks a wad and flips through it. Keelson and Silkes hang around the room watching.

47 ANGLE - SALAZAR

47

reading a sheet of paper.

SALAZAR
(re: list)
Everything appears in order.

AVERY
Of course it is. The weapons
were unloaded yesterday. I'll
arrange for delivery.

He opens a humidor and pulls a cigar. He snips off the end and lights it.

AVERY
Tell your friend the Colonel
in a week he can start his little
war.

SALAZAR
It's not a war, Mr. Avery. We
simply want to free the people of
San Rio Blanco.

AVERY
I don't care if you want to open a
free zoo.

Salazar puts down the list and smiles.

AVERY
It all arrives on Thursday.

48

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR

48

Hardcastle and McCormick step out of their room and head down the corridor to the elevator.

McCORMICK

Judge, I'm tellin' ya...it's not everyday you meet someone like Aggie Wainwright. She's intelligent...attractive...witty
(beat)

...probably has a helluva right cross.

Hardcastle stops and looks at him.

HARDCASTLE

Would ya stop playin' matchmaker. I didn't come here to dance a tango with Aggie Wainwright, McCormick. I came down here to punch Avery's number.

McCORMICK

I know...you're afraid the lady's husband-hunting. Huh? Right?

48A

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

48A

The elevator doors open and Hardcastle and McCormick step out.

HARDCASTLE

I don't care if she's hunting rhinos ...and since when did you become the director of recreation of San Rio Blanco?

McCORMICK

Hey, Judge. You said this was just a vacation...So, I'm gonna make you sweat this vacation out...She wasn't bad, y'know.

HARDCASTLE

So what. We're not on a singles tour. We're here to put a lid on Avery.

McCORMICK

Diversions, Judge. Ya see, if I keep my mind busy on other things...y'know, sun tan, sandy beaches and lonely

(MORE)

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK (CONT'D)

widows, it keeps me from thinkin' about how stupid it is to go after a guy like Avery on his own turf.

HARDCASTLE

C'mon McCormick, so this guy isn't Dobbie Gillis. He can't be any tougher than us...

MCCORMICK

Yeah he can, Judge. They learn things in CIA school. Like how to make a bomb outta a tube of toothpaste. Or how to turn a pencil into a lethal weapon... Avery's probably got one of those poison umbrellas that can shoot poison darts.

HARDCASTLE

You been watchin' too much of the A-Team. C'mon, let's poke around. Avery likes to hang around the hotel at night.

MCCORMICK

Did you have to say that?

Avery, Silkes and Keason walk into the hotel. Avery spots Hardcastle and walks over.

AVERY

Isn't this a surprise. Well, if it's not Judge Hardcastle. It's been a while. I heard you had retired.

HARDCASTLE

Did you now? Shame I can't say the same about you.

AVERY

Do you still have that prison cell waiting for me with the welcome mat out?

HARDCASTLE

Hey, I'm retired.

MCCORMICK

Yeah, just on vacation.

Avery smiles.

CONTINUED

AVERY

(to Silkes)

Remind me to send the Judge here some flowers.

(to Hardcastle)

It's an island custom. Enjoy your stay, your Honor.

He walks past Hardcastle and heads for the hotel entrance.

SILKES

What's he doing here?

AVERY

He's an interesting man. Another time, another place, we might have been friends. Today he's a complication. I can't afford to have him down here, not now. Take him out.

SILKES

The guy's a judge, Mr. Avery.

AVERY

Retired.

And on Avery's expression we....

FADE OUT

49
&
50 OMITTED

49
&
50

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

51 EXT. HOTEL - DAY

51

Just then the sexpot that McCormick met by the pool sashays by in micro-bikini, a long-strapped bag hanging off her shoulders.

McCORMICK

Hi, remember me?

She flashes McCormick a dazzling smile. He takes a step after her. Hardcastle takes him by the arm.

HARDCASTLE .

You'll tell her the story of your life when we get back. I want to look up an old friend.

A rental sedan pulls up and the parking attendant jumps out and opens the passenger door. Hardcastle stares at it. McCormick tips the attendant and slides behind the wheel as Hardcastle gets in.

52
thru
55

OMITTED

52*
thru
55

55A
thru
63

OMITTED

55A
thru
63

64 EXT. SAN RIO COURT HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - STOCK - DAY

64

RAMIREZ'S VOICE

The weapons he brings down to these islands are responsible for hundreds... perhaps thousands of deaths.

65 INT. OFFICE - DAY - ON JUDGE RAMIREZ

65

A middle-aged man in a conservative suit. He looks at Hardcastle and McCormick sitting across his desk.

RAMIREZ

It seems there is a great deal of money to be made in the suffering of others.

MCCORMICK

I don't understand. You know Avery's bringing these weapons down here. You're an officer of the court, aren't you?

HARDCASTLE

I don't think it's as easy as that. Avery wouldn't be shippin' in guns if he was worried about bein' busted.

CONTINUED

RAMIREZ

(nods)

Unfortunately that is true.

(to McCormick)

I can sympathize with your frustration, Mr. McCormick. I would like nothing better than to put Peter Avery behind bars where he belongs.

McCORMICK

You can't do anything about this guy?

RAMIREZ

There are officials, corrupt officials in the highest levels of my government that protect this man and those that he does business with. If I had their names, perhaps. Without them...

(shrugs)

I'm sorry. I can do nothing.

McCORMICK

(to Hardcastle)

I betcha we could be packed and outta here in an hour.

RAMIREZ

(to Hardcastle)

I think Mr. McCormick is right. For your safety, I would suggest you catch the next flight back to the United States.

McCORMICK

Finally, a judge with some sense.

RAMIREZ

If you wish, I can arrange for a police bodyguard until you leave.

HARDCASTLE

I don't think that will be necessary. Could you find out if there's been any cargo delivered to 'Diamond Imports' that's been unloaded in the last coupla days?

RAMIREZ

I will check. If you'll excuse me.

CONTINUED

He walks out of the room. Hardcastle looks at McCormick.

HARDCASTLE

You can go on back home if you want, kid. This could get scary.

MCCORMICK

Forget it. I mean, we should be workin' on our tans. But if you're gonna play detective, you're gonna need someone to kinda point out the mistakes you're gonna make.

HARDCASTLE

I don't make mistakes, McCormick.

MCCORMICK

Boy, I do.

The door opens and Ramirez walks in holding a sheet of paper.

RAMIREZ

(re: paper)

It seems a shipment of farm implements was off-loaded from the freighter 'Rising Star' and delivered to 'Diamond Imports' yesterday.

Hardcastle stands.

HARDCASTLE

I kinda like to get into Avery's warehouse and search, but I want to do it legal.

Ramirez sighs and picks up a pen. He writes something down on a sheet of paper. Finished, he hands the paper to Hardcastle.

RAMIREZ

That will give you legal authorization to search the warehouse.

Hardcastle takes the paper, folds it and puts it in his pocket.

HARDCASTLE

Appreciate it.

They shake hands.

CONTINUED

65 CONTINUED - 3

65

RAMIREZ

We've known each other a long
time, Milt. Be careful. That
piece of paper won't stop a bullet.

Hardcastle nods and he and McCormick head for the door and
walk out.

66 OMITTED

66

67 INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY - ON AVERY

67

As he stares at Silkes.

CONTINUED

67

CONTINUED

67

AVERY

We have half a million in small arms in the pipeline waiting to be delivered. Just to be on the safe side, get in touch with Salazar. Tell him to send some of his men down to the warehouse. I want those crates babysat until delivery.

SILKES

Right.

He hurries out of the room.

CUT TO

68

EXT. SAN RIO BLANCO DOCKS - DAY

68

McCormick pulls up and stops. Hardcastle and McCormick get out. McCormick glances around.

HARDCASTLE

It's kinda quiet.

McCORMICK

Of course it's quiet. It's six o'clock Sunday morning.

They start walking towards the row of warehouses across from the docks.

69

ANGLE - DIAMOND IMPORTS, LTD.

69

a ranshackle warehouse with a painted sign in front of it. Hardcastle and McCormick walk over. Hardcastle glances up and down the street then he and McCormick disappear into an alley running alongside the building.

ANGLE - HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

as they walk over to a window and look in.

HARDCASTLE

Looks empty.

He gets a grip on the window frame and strains to pull it up.

HARDCASTLE

Would you gimme a hand with this?

McCORMICK

(looks in window)

You don't think there are dogs
in there?

Hardcastle stops straining on the window and looks at McCormick.

HARDCASTLE

I don't think so. But I
thought you liked dogs.

McCormick reluctantly grabs hold of the window frame and helps
Hardcastle pull the window up. McCormick sticks his head in.

McCORMICK

I do...here boy! Here boy!

(beat)

No dogs.

McCormick starts to climb in. He grimaces as he lifts a leg
over the window sill. *

HARDCASTLE *

Shoulda used suntan lotion, kiddo.

McCormick shoots him a look as they climb in. *

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Filled with shipments of boxes and crates. A small open office,
desk...file cabinet, etc, has been set up in one corner of the
room. Hardcastle and McCormick walk through the place.

CONTINUED

71

CONTINUED

71

HARDCASTLE

(points)

Over there.

They walk over to a pile of crates marked 'Farm Implements.' Hardcastle spots a crowbar lying on a box and picks it up. He pries the lid off one of the crates and pulls away the packing. It's filled with farm implements.

McCORMICK

Maybe there's a false bottom.

HARDCASTLE

One way to find out,

(picks up one end)

Grab the other end.

They push the crate off the top of the pile and it crashes to the floor.

72

ANGLE - THE SHATTERED CRATE

72

lying on the floor. Among the farm implements scattered on the floor we can see a half dozen Ingram automatic submachine guns. Hardcastle picks one of them up and examines it.

HARDCASTLE

We feed the serial number on this into the Interpol computers, they can trace it to its source.

73

ANGLE - McCORMICK

73

over at the desk flipping through a sheaf of papers.

McCORMICK

Get a look at this. It's the shipping invoice on that load of farm implements.

Hardcastle walks over holding the M-10 and takes the papers.

HARDCASTLE

(re: papers)

Invoice, declaration of contents, registry manifest. All signed by Peter

(MORE)

CONTINUED

73

CONTINUED

73

HARDCASTLE (CONT'D)

Avery.

(motions to Ingram)

With the serial number on that
thing it's practically a signed
confession.

*

CUT TO

74

EXT. DOCKS - DAY

74

A car pulls up in front of the warehouse and Hector and two
other guys get out.

75

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

75

Hardcastle and McCormick freeze as they hear the front door
being UNLOCKED.

McCORMICK

We got company.

76

THEIR POV - FRONT DOOR

76

as it's raised.

77

RESUME

77

They're too far away to make it to the window. McCormick spots
a flight of steps leading to the roof.

McCORMICK

The stairs!

They run over to the stairs and take them two at a time.

78

ANGLE - THE DOOR

78

as it's raised and Hector and his men walk in. They spot the
shattered crate lying on the ground and pull out their guns.
They spread out as they start making their way through the
warehouse.

79 EXT. WAREHOUSE ROOF - DAY 79

Hardcastle pushes open the door leading to the roof and he and McCormick step out.

MCCORMICK

It's not gonna take them too long
to get up here, Judge.

Hardcastle spots a roof vent and jams the Ingram and shipping papers in it, hiding it.

HARDCASTLE

We'll come back for this stuff later.

80 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 80

Hector and one of his men start up the stairs.

81 EXT. WAREHOUSE ROOF - DAY 81

Hardcastle and McCormick run over to the end of the roof. It looks like they're trapped. Hardcastle glances down at the street below and notices something. An open-backed truck filled with cotton bales is parked below. McCormick catches Hardcastle's look and glances down.

MCCORMICK

C'mon, Judge, you gotta be
kiddin'. They only do that in
the movies. You really want me
to jump down there?

HARDCASTLE

It's only about forty feet.

MCCORMICK

Forty feet? Looks like a hundred.
(looks down and swallows)
I'm kinda allergic of heights.

HARDCASTLE

Don't worry kid. The fall will
probably knock you out.

Just then they hear the sound of the roof door SQUEAKING open.

82 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE AND MCCORMICK 82

as they jump and land in the back of the truck.

83 ANGLE - HECTOR AND ANOTHER GUY 83
as they step out onto the roof.

84 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK
lying in back of the truck. McCormick checks to see if
he's all in one piece.

85 ANGLE - HECTOR 85
as he walks over to the edge of the roof. He looks down.
He can see the truck driving away. He turns around and
shakes his head at the other guy. They head back to the
door.

DISSOLVE TO

86 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 86
A cadillac pulls up and Avery, Silkes and Keeson jump out
and run into the warehouse.

87 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 87
Salazar sits up in a chair near the shattered crate sipping
a cup of coffee. His men stand behind him. He stands up
as Avery and his bookends walk over. Silkes kneels down by
the crate and checks it out.

SILKES

(to Avery)

One of the M-10's is missing.

SALAZAR

Along with all the papers per-
taining to this shipment.

(puts down cup and sighs)

When business runs smoothly, I am
a contented man, my investors are
satisfied. This Judge...he is bad for
business. Take care of him, my friend.
If you do not, I would think about
making San Rio Blanco your permanent
home. Fortunately, there is no
extradition between our two countries.

CONTINUED

87 CONTINUED

87

Avery stares at him.

AVERY

I don't think so. I'll remember that.
(beat)

He walks over to the desk and picks up the phone receiver.
He looks at Salazar.

AVERY

I underestimated Hardcastle.
It's a mistake that won't happen
again.

He starts dialing a number and we...

CUT TO

88 OMITTED

88

89 INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY

89

The door opens and Hardcastle and McCormick walk in.
McCormick quickly shuts the door and locks it.

MCCORMICK

Judge, in case you forgot...
Avery's stayin' at this hotel.

HARDCASTLE

Will you quit worryin'? We'll
stop by at the American Embassy
and tell them what we found; on
the way to the air port.

Suddenly McCormick freezes and points to a bouquet of
flowers in a vase standing on the table.

CONTINUED

McCORMICK

Remember who said he was gonna
send us flowers?

He motions for Hardcastle to remain by the door as he gingerly
walks over to the vase.

McCORMICK

You know there could be a contact bomb
in there...maybe a cannister of cyanide
gas,.....a laser missile.

HARDCASTLE

McCormick...

McCormick carefully spreads the flowers apart and looks in
the vase. He pulls the envelope off the bouquet and takes
out the card inside. He smiles.

McCORMICK

It's from Aggie.

Hardcastle hurries over and grabs the card out of his hands
before McCormick can read it. Hardcastle reads the card and
smiles. He glances up at McCormick and the smile on Hardcastle's
face instantly disappears. He shoves card in his pocket.

HARDCASTLE

What are you lookin' at?

McCORMICK

C'mon, admit it, Judge...you like
the lady.

HARDCASTLE

What I'd like, McCormick is for
you to take out the suitcases so
we can start packing.

McCormick opens the closet and pulls out their suitcases.
The two of them start packing.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK

Maybe you should give her a call,
Judge. Thank her for the flowers.

HARDCASTLE

Would ya go downstairs and bring
the car around, okay?

McCormick walks over to the door.

MCCORMICK

Hey, if I was ten or fifteen years
older...

HARDCASTLE

The car, McCormick!

McCormick smiles and leaves. Hardcastle mutters something under
his breath as he goes back to packing. He glances at the bouquet
of flowers. He walks over to it and sniffs the aroma. He smiles.
Hardcastle picks up the phone receiver.

HARDCASTLE

(on phone)

This is Milt Hardcastle in ten-
oh-eight. We'll be checkin'
out in about ten minutes.

He hangs up. There's a KNOCK on the door.

HARDCASTLE

McCormick, you gotta a key,
use it.

There's a another knock. He goes over to the door and a
uniformed police captain and one of his men stand there.

POLICE CAPTAIN

Senor Hardcastle?

HARDCASTLE

Yes?

CAPTAIN

I have been ordered to search
your room.

The two cops walk in. The captain motions for his man to
search the room.

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE

Search my room? I don't understand.

The cop takes the room apart. He reaches under a dresser and pulls a thick envelope out that was taped there. He hands it to the captain who rips it open. We see packets of heroin inside.

CAPTAIN

Drug smuggling in this country is a very serious offense. You are under arrest, senor.

He motions to his man who snaps a pair of handcuffs on Hardcastle's wrist and on his expression we...

FADE OUT

89A
thru
89I

OMITTED

89A
thru
89I

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

90
thru OMITTED
91A

90
thru
91A

91B INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

91B

The elevator doors open and Hardcastle is escorted out.

HARDCASTLE

I'm a judge. I don't smuggle
drugs!

He's hustled towards the exit.

HARDCASTLE

You call this proper police pro-
cedure in handlin' a suspect?
What happened to readin' 'em
their rights, takin' down a
statement...? I'm an American
citizen y'know!

McCormick spots them and hurries over and walks beside
Hardcastle as he's escorted towards the door.

MCCORMICK

What happened?

HARDCASTLE

Someone planted a load of drugs
in the room.

MCCORMICK

(sotto)

Avery?

HARDCASTLE

No. The bartender down at Murphy's
Bar and Grill.

(beat)

Contact the American Embassy. They'll
know what to do.

McCormick watches them hustle Hardcastle out of the door.

CONTINUED

91B CONTINUED

91B

And on McCormick's reaction, we:

DISSOLVE TO

92 EXT. PRISON - SERIES OF SHOTS - ESTABLISHING STOCK - DAY

92

It's 'Midnight Express' time. This is the end of the line.
If San Rio Blanco is paradise, then this is a piece of hell.
We must convey a sense of filth, corruption and hopelessness.

93 ANGLE - PRISON YARD

93

as a small unmarked van pulls up. A guard unlocks the rear
doors and pulls a handcuffed Hardcastle out.

94 OMITTED

94 *

95 INT. PRISON CORRIDOR - DAY - ON HARDCASTLE

as he's escorted by two guards over to a graffiti-scrawled cell with three or four prisoners in it. One of the guards unlocks the cell and shoves Hardcastle inside.

SMASH CUT TO

96&97 OMITTED

96&97

97A EXT. SAN RIO COURT HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - STOCK - DAY

97A

MCCORMICK'S VOICE

Aren't you gonna do something?

97B INT. JUDGE RAMIREZ'S OFFICE - DAY - ON MCCORMICK

97B

who looks at Ramirez and HOWARD DANER, an embassy official.

MCCORMICK

You can't just let them drag Hardcastle off and throw him into some prison.

RAMIREZ

We are doing everything we can.

DANER

Mr. McCormick, there are proper procedures to follow in this matter. I have a call into the prison and we've requested a full report on the entire incident. I can assure you our embassy will do everything possible to secure his release. Judge Hardcastle will have his rights protected.

MCCORMICK

You expect me to believe that he has any rights down here when someone like Peter Avery can frame an American citizen...a judge no less.

RAMIREZ

I have filed a petition with the Ministry of Justice. I'm certain they will...

CONTINUED

97B CONTINUED

97B

MCCORMICK

If we don't get Hardcastle outta prison, he'll die there!

DANER

I will forward the information you have on Mr. Avery to the proper authorities, both here and in Washington. But you have to realize Mr. McCormick, when an American citizen is arrested in a foreign country and charged with the smuggling of drugs, a retired Supreme Court judge no less, there are both diplomatic and political considerations to take into account. Be patient.

He glances at his watch.

MCCORMICK

Patient?

DANER

I have a reception at the Presidential Palace. It's the President's birthday, you know.

He walks over the door.

DANER

I'll call you as soon as I learn something.

CUT TO

98 EXT. PRISON - NIGHT

98

Avery's black limousine pulls up and parks.

99 INT. PRISON CORRIDOR - NIGHT

99

A GUARD stops by Hardcastle's cell and unlocks it. He motions to the prisoners inside.

PRISON GUARD

Out.

Hardcastle gets up off the floor and starts to follow the other prisoners out. The guard points to him.

CONTINUED

99 CONTINUED

99

The guard leaves with the other prisoners. Avery, Silkes and Keelson step into view and step into the cell.

99A INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

99A

HARDCASTLE

I was wonderin' when the rats were gonna show up and say hello.

AVERY

It must be quite a shock to find yourself in a place like this, Judge. I don't imagine you're used to such surroundings, Judge.

HARDCASTLE

Oh, it's not all that bad... except for the class of late night visitors. You're liable to give the place a bad name.

Avery smiles.

AVERY

You know, in a place like this you can buy anythin'... freedom... pleasure... pain... death. It's quite a supermarket.

He walks over to Hardcastle.

AVERY

So why don't you save yourself some grief and give me back those invoice papers you took.

Hardcastle shoots him a hard smile.

HARDCASTLE

Can't do that. You see those little items got a name... they're called evidence and when we get back they're gonna be puttin' you away for a long time.

They stare at each other.

AVERY

You're tough. I respect that.

He walks over to Hardcastle.

CONTINUED

AVERY

Unfortunately, nobody's that tough...
not in a place like this. Think
about it.

Avery and Hardcastle exchange hard looks and then as Avery starts to leave:

HARDCASTLE

Hey, Avery, one more thing while I
still have the chance.

And on that as Avery turns back to Hardcastle, Hardcastle lunges at Avery and misses decking him by an inch as he's grabbed by Silkes and Keeson. Avery holds his ground and stares at Hardcastle.

AVERY

In case you have anything more to
say, my friends here will see you
don't get lonely.

As Avery turns and leaves, Silkes and Keeson continue to back Hardcastle into a corner of the cell.

CUT TO

101
thru
107

OMITTED

101
thru
107

107A EXT. PRISON - ESTABLISHING - DAY - ON McCORMICK

107A

107B INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

107B

The door is unlocked by a guard. McCormick steps inside and goes over to Hardcastle lying on a ripped mattress. Hardcastle has a bad bruise on his face.

MCCORMICK

What happened to you?

HARDCASTLE

I kinda motioned for a change of venue. It wasn't granted.

MCCORMICK

You all right?

HARDCASTLE

I'll live. Did you speak to the embassy people?

MCCORMICK

Yeah, a guy named Daner. I gave him the papers. He's sendin' them off to Washington.

HARDCASTLE

Good.

MCCORMICK

But I'm tellin' ya Judge, if we wait for guys like Daner to get you outta here, we're in a lotta trouble.

HARDCASTLE

Why do you say that? He'll find a legal way to get me out.

MCCORMICK

How many times do I have to say it? The law doesn't work down here.

HARDCASTLE

The law works everywhere, McCormick. Sometimes it just has to be nudged a little, that's all.

CONTINUED

McCORMICK

You know what the problem is with you, Hardcastle?

Hardcastle looks at McCormick.

McCORMICK

You're crazy. You're up to your waist in La La land...I mean, just because the law isn't workin' down here, you're gonna try to send these goons to charm school... Forget it. You can file as many motions and objections, rejections, inspections and you can sustain and over-rule until you wear out your gravel,...but no one is gonna listen.

HARDCASTLE

You through?

McCORMICK

No. There's only one way outta here, and that's over the wall.

HARDCASTLE

Have a nice trip.

McCORMICK

Judge, we have to break you outta here.

HARDCASTLE

Nope.

McCormick looks at Hardcastle.

McCORMICK

Y'know, I was wrong...You're not crazy...just stupid.

HARDCASTLE

Kid, listen. I'm sworn to uphold the law...and if I choose to break it, regardless of the extenuating circumstances, I'm supporting dissident behavior.

McCORMICK

Now that presents an interestin' question. How can you break the law if there is no law?

CONTINUED

107B CONTINUED - 3

107B

HARDCASTLE

You get me outta here, you do it legal.

MCCORMICK

Hey, legal is your territory.

The guard returns and unlocks the cell. He motions for McCormick to walk out. McCormick walks out of the cell and the guard locks it. McCormick looks at Hardcastle. The guard gives McCormick a shove.

108 OMITTED

108

108A EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - STOCK - DAY

108A

AGGIE'S VOICE

If Hardcastle thinks the American Embassy is going to get him released he's crazy!

108B INT. AGGIE'S OFFICE - DAY - ON AGGIE AND MCCORMICK

108B

MCCORMICK

I think he's crazy. Coming down here was crazy. This island's crazy.

AGGIE

Mark, we have to do something.

MCCORMICK

I got an idea, it's pretty risky but it might work...and I need your help.

Aggie smiles and nods and we...

CUT TO

109 thru 115 OMITTED

109 thru 115

116 EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

116

Prisoners are scattered around the yard exercising, talking, playing cards, etc.

- 117 ANGLE - GUARD TOWER 117
as a guard armed with a rifle checks out the scene below.
- 118 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE 118
as he sits in a corner of the yard, his back against a wall, a sweat-stained bandana tied around his head. There's the faint sound of HELICOPTER heard. Hardcastle squints up into the sun.
- 119 ANGLE - GUARD TOWER 119
as the guard looks up to see where the sound is coming from. It grows LOUDER.
- 120 ANGLE - HELICOPTER 120
as it suddenly swoops over the prison wall.
- 121 ANGLE - GUARD TOWER 121
as the guard presses a button and a SIREN starts to WAIL.
- 122 ANGLE - McCORMICK 122
in the helicopter, Aggie sitting next to him flying the thing. McCormick picks up a suitcase and leans out the window.
- 123 ANGLE - McCORMICK 123
shaking open the suitcase. Suddenly the air is full of hundreds and hundreds of bills raining down on the yard. It's Christmas in July.
- 124 SERIES OF SHOTS - DIRECTOR'S SEQUENCE 124
as the prisoners frantically elbow each other aside, trying to grab as many of the bills as they can. The guard in the tower brings up his rifle to fire at the helicopter. Bills rain down around the tower. The guard drops his rifle and starts grabbing at them. The helicopter sets down in the yard and McCormick jumps out.

124A

ANGLE - McCORMICK

124A

as he runs over to Hardcastle who stares at the helicopter.

McCORMICK

Let's go!

HARDCASTLE

I told you McCormick, I'm not
breakin' out of here!

McCormick stares at him.

124B

ANGLE - GUARDS

124B

as they run into the yard. They spot McCormick and Hardcastle
and bring up their rifles and start FIRING.

124C

HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

124C

as bullets slam in the ground around them. Hardcastle and Mc-
Cormick look at each other and start running towards the chopter.

HARDCASTLE

I'm gonna remember this, McCormick!

125

ANGLE - COPTER

125

as McCormick pushes Hardcastle in and jumps in after him.
Aggie pulls on the stick and the helicopter rises.

126

ANGLE - COPTER

126

as it rises off the ground and gains altitude.

127

ANGLE - GUARDS

127

as they aim their rifles at the rising chopter and FIRE.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

128 ON HELICOPTER 128
as it flies over the island.

HARDCASTLE'S VOICE
Dumb, McCormick...dumb!

129 INT. HELICOPTER - DAY - ON HARDCASTLE, MCCORMICK AND AGGIE 129

HARDCASTLE
(looks at Aggie)
And, Aggie...why'd you go and
have to help him? You're an
accessory.

AGGIE
Because it was the only way
to get you out of there.

MCCORMICK
He's hopeless, Aggie. Don't
waste your breath. The man's
a donkey.

HARDCASTLE
What I am is a fugitive from
justice, McCormick.

130 EXT. AIRPORT FIELD - DAY

130

The copter swoops in. Below a figure can be seen waiting beside a car.

131 ANGLE - JUDGE RAMIREZ

131

as he stands there by his car. He watches the copter touch down. He runs over to it as McCormick, Hardcastle and Aggie get out. He motions for Hardcastle and McCormick to get into the car.

RAMIREZ

(to Hardcastle)

Word of your escape has been broadcast all over the island. Roadblocks have been set up along all the major roads.

HARDCASTLE

I'll be right there.

He walks over to Aggie who stands by the helicopter.

AGGIE

Don't be too hard on the kid, Milt. He had to get you out of that hell hole.

HARDCASTLE

(grunts)

What if they recognized your chopper.

AGGIE

Money talks in San Rio Blanco and you're looking at a very wealthy lady. It's you I'm worried about, Milt.

CONTINUED

131

CONTINUED

131

Hardcastle looks at her.

HARDCASTLE

I'm the guy wearin' the white hat,
remember?

AGGIE

And justice triumphs, right?

HARDCASTLE

Sometimes.

They walk over to Ramirez's car.

AGGIE

When this is over, Milt, you're
going to buy me the best damn
steak on this island.

McCormick wears a grin from ear to ear as he looks at Hardcastle.
He opens his mouth to comment.

HARDCASTLE

(getting in car)
I don't wanna hear it.

McCormick gets into the car and Ramirez slides behind the wheel.
Ramirez turns over the engine, hits the gas and pulls away.

131A

INT. CAR - DAY

131A

MCCORMICK

I hope you have a plan to get this
guy, Hardcastle.

HARDCASTLE

Of course I do.

MCCORMICK

So you want to tell me what
it is?

HARDCASTLE

It'll only confuse you...

132

OMITTED

132

133 EXT. HOTEL - ESTABLISHING - DAY 133

134 INT. HOTEL PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY 134

Avery stares out his terrace window as he holds the phone receiver against his ear.

AVERY

(on phone)

I don't care if it takes an
army to find them, just do it!

135 INTERCUT - SALAZAR 135

in his office.

SALAZAR

If he's on the island, my men
will find him.

AVERY

Inform the Colonel we're movin'
up the calendar. He wants the
merchandise, he better be ready
to accept delivery 'cause I want
the stuff out of the warehouse
no later than tonight.

SALAZAR

I will relay your message.

AVERY

(hard)

I'm countin' on you, Emilio.
Don't let me down.

He slams the receiver down. He looks at Silkes and Keeson standing there.

AVERY

It seems Hardcastle has nine lives.
No one's broken out of that prison
in thirty years.

SILKES

Salazar's men will find him, Mr. Avery.

AVERY

Funny. He's more dangerous to me
now that he's retired than when he
was sitting on the bench.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

135 CONTINUED

135

AVERY. (Cont'd.)

(to Keeson)

Get the car. I'm goin' down
to the warehouse.

Keeson heads for the door and we....

CUT TO

136 INT. JUDGE RAMIREZ'S OFFICE - DAY - ON HOWARD DANER

136

as he looks at Hardcastle, McCormick and Ramirez.

DANER'S VOICE

This is highly unorthodox, Judge.

HARDCASTLE

That's why it'll work.

RAMIREZ

I agree, we must stop Avery.

MCCORMICK

And Washington wants Avery as
much as we do.

Daner nods and looks at the telex he's holding.

MCCORMICK

(re: telex)

And we both recognize the signature
on that authorization to help us,
right?

McCormick pats Daner on the back. Daner throws him a sick
smile and looks at Hardcastle.

DANER

I hope there's a precedent on
this.

CONTINUED

136 CONTINUED

136

HARDCASTLE

(smile)

There will be. State of
California versus Avery, 1983.

137 OMITTED

137

138 EXT. BOULEVARD - DAY

138

Light traffic. We pick up a blue rental sedan doing a runby.

139 INT. SEDAN - DAY

139

McCormick drives, Hardcastle rides shotgun. McCormick
glances into his side view mirror.

McCORMICK

How come this crazy plan of
yours sounded better when we
were sittin' in Judge Ramirez's
office?

He glances in his rear view mirror then looks out his side
view again.

HARDCASTLE

Would ya quit lookin' in that
mirror already. You're makin'
me nervous.

CONTINUED

139

CONTINUED

139

He glances in the side view mirror on the passenger side. McCormick glances over and catches him.

MCCORMICK

I'm makin' you nervous?

HARDCASTLE

Just drive, okay?

The two of them each glance in their side view mirrors and we...

CUT TO

140

EXT. BOULEVARD - DAY - ON BLACK CAR

140

Parked against the curb at an intersection. McCormick drives past. The black car pulls away from the curb, hangs a turn and falls in behind McCormick.

141

ANGLE - SEDAN

141

as it speeds down the street.

142

ANGLE - BLACK CAR

142

as it stays with McCormick. Through the windshield we can see the driver talking on a mobile car phone.

143

INT. SEDAN - ON HARDCASTLE AND MCCORMICK

143

As they each look out their side view mirrors.

MCCORMICK

I think they made us. A black coupe with two guys in it.

*

HARDCASTLE

Yeah, I see it.

CUT TO

144

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

144

The crates of Ingrams are being loaded aboard a truck. The

CONTINUED

144

CONTINUED

144

phone RINGS. Avery walks over and grabs up the receiver off the desk.

AVERY

Yeah?

(listens)

Stay on them. We'll be there in three minutes!

He slams the phone down.

AVERY

(to Silkes and Keelson)

They're on the way to the airport!

He pulls a gun out of the drawer in the desk and checks it. He shoves it in his waistband.

AVERY

Let's go.

The three of them run over to Avery's Caddy and jump in. Silkes throws the Caddy in gear and burns rubber out of the warehouse.

145

EXT. STREET - DAY

145

The Caddy shoots out of the warehouse, screeches into the street and speeds off.

146

EXT. BOULEVARD - DAY

146

The blue sedan does a runby followed by the black car.

147

INT. SEDAN - DAY - HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

147

148

ANGLE - CADILLAC

148

as it screeches around a turn and tears down the street.

- 149 INT. CADILLAC - DAY 149
 Silkes drives, Avery rides shotgun and Keelson sits behind him.
 Roscoe suddenly points.
- AVERY
 There he is!
- 150 AVERY'S POV - THROUGH WINDSHIELD 150
 as he spots the blue sedan up ahead.
- 151 ANGLE - CADILLAC 151
 as Silkes slams on the gas and weaves his way through traffic,
 closing in on McCormick.
- 152 INT. SEDAN - DAY - ON HARDCASTLE AND MCCORMICK 152
 As McCormick glances in his rear view mirror.
- MCCORMICK
 Show time.
- Hardcastle turns around in his seat and looks out the rear
 window.
- HARDCASTLE
 It's Avery. Let's see some
 hotshot drivin', kiddo!
- MCCORMICK
 Hang on!
- 153 SERIES OF SHOTS - THE CHASE - DIRECTOR'S SEQUENCE 153
 As McCormick swerves around some slower moving traffic and
 burns rubber down the street, the Caddy and other car in
 pursuit. Play the beats of the three cars playing grab ass
 with each other... towards the outskirts of town. The
 Caddy closes in on McCormick. Avery leans out the window
 and FIRES at the blue sedan.
- 154 ANGLE - BLUE SEDAN 154
 as McCormick executes a sudden sharp left and turns down a side
 road. The Caddy and the black car try to make the turn. The

CONTINUED

154 CONTINUED 154

Caddy succeeds. The black car loses control, fishtails and slams into a parked fruit truck. Oranges and bananas fly in all directions.

155 INT. SEDAN - DAY 155

Hardcastle glances out the rear window.

156 ANGLE - CADDY 156 *

as it tears off after McCormick.

157 INT. CADDY - DAY 157

Avery throws a look at Silkes.

AVERY

Go!

158 EXT. ROAD - DAY 158

The blue sedan hurtles down it, the Caddy in pursuit. Avery leans out the window and FIRES. He takes out the rear window.

159 INT. CADDY - DAY 159

SILKES

They're headin' for the river! *

AVERY

I don't care where they're headed. I want 'em!

160 ANGLE - SEDAN 160 *

as it tears across the shallow river.

- 161 ANGLE - CADDY 161
as it tears into the river after the sedan. Water flies in all directions.
- 162 SERIES OF SHOTS - DIRECTOR'S SEQUENCE 162
The sedan slams to a stop on the far shore. Hardcastle and McCormick jump out and start running. The Caddy screeches to a stop. Avery, Silkes and Keeson leap out, FIRING at Hardcastle and McCormick who duck behind some rocks. Avery motions for Silkes and Keeson to circle around and get behind them.
- 163 OMITTED 163
- 163A ANGLE - TWO CARS AND A MILITARY TRUCK 163A
as they suddenly tear into view. Judge Ramirez, Daner and some embassy officials jump out of the car. A squad of armed soldiers leap out of the truck and surround Avery, Silkes and Keeson. Hardcastle and McCormick walk over to Avery. McCormick smiles at Avery and plucks the gun out of his hand.

MCCORMICK

I don't think you'll be needin' this.

HARDCASTLE

(to Avery)
Vacation's over, Avery. Time to go home.

AVERY

I don't think so, Judge. San Rio Blanco has no extradition with the United States.

HARDCASTLE

(snaps on a pair of cuffs on Avery)
But we're not standin' in San Rio Blanco. You crossed into San Rafaelo.

McCormick smiles and points to the river.

MCCORMICK

In case you didn't know, that's the border. Kinda like the Rio Grande if you know what I mean. And guess what...San Rafaelo has an extradition treaty with the United States.

CONTINUED

Avery stares at them.

AVERY

You gotta be kidding. You'll never make it stick. They'll throw it out in court. There's no precedent for something like this and you know it.

DANER

I believe it will be the State of California versus Avery, 1983. Right, Judge?

HARDCASTLE

Now ya cookin'.

And on Avery's expression, we. . . .

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN

165
thru
167

OMITTED

165
thru
167

168

EXT. AIRPORT FIELD - DAY - ON AGGIE

168

as she hoses down of her chopter. She turns around as the rental sedan pulls up and Hardcastle and McCormick get out and walk over.

HARDCASTLE

We just wanted to stop by and thank you for everything.

MCCORMICK

We really appreciated what you did.

AGGIE

I enjoyed every minute of it. Did you get everything you needed?

HARDCASTLE

Salazar gave Judge Ramirez all the names of Avery's contacts.

MCCORMICK

And the Coast Guard intercepted the freighter carrying the stolen M-16's.

Hardcastle glances at his watch.

HARDCASTLE

Well, I think that does it. Plane leaves in forty minutes.

They shake hands with Aggie.

AGGIE

Have a good flight.

Hardcastle and McCormick walk back towards the car. He stops and pats his pockets.

HARDCASTLE

Now what did I do with that thing?

CONTINUED

168

CONTINUED

168

He finds what he's looking for and pulls out an airline ticket.
McCormick stares at the ticket.

McCORMICK

What's that? I have our tickets.

(backs away)

Oh, no...now wait a minute, Judge.
You promised,....no more trips.

HARDCASTLE

It's not for you, McCormick.

He walks back over to Aggie and hands her the ticket.

AGGIE

What's this?

HARDCASTLE

Just in case the Lakers make the
play-offs.

He turns and heads for the car. McCormick falls into step with
him.

McCORMICK

What're the odds, Judge?

169

ANGLE - AGGIE

169

as she smiles.

AGGIE

Jabbar is back.

170

AGGIE'S POV

170

of Hardcastle and McCormick as they stop and turn around and
we FREEZE on their expressions.

FADE OUT

THE END