

"SURPRISE AT SEAGULL BEACH"

#2214

HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

("Irgendwo Am Strand Mit Surf-Punks")

by

Patrick Hasburgh

A STEPHEN J. CANNELL PRODUCTION

Oct. 23, 1984
Rev. Oct. 29, 1984 F.R.
Rev. Oct. 31, 1984 F.R.
Rev. Nov. 1, 1984 F.R.
Rev. Nov. 2, 1984 F.R.
2nd Rev. Nov. 2, 1984 F.R.

#2214

HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK

Rev. 11/1/84

"Irgendwo Am Strand Mit Surf-Punks"

CAST

JUDGE MILTON C. HARDCASTLE
MARK McCORMICK

RAZZ
MOLLY
TAMMY
WIGGER
ZIMMERMAN
DAN RIESE
EGON KOPP
CEVERT
TOWN CHAIRMAN
DONNIE
GUENTHER RIESEMAN
LT. WILLIAM GILES
JOHNSON PARKS
SANDY
JAMES MAXWELL
LADY COP
ERIC
PARKER

*

"Irgendwo Am Strand Mit Surf-Punks"SETSEXT.

GULL'S WAY
 /FRONT GATE
PACIFIC OCEAN
BEACH
OFFICE BUILDING
PAWN SHOP (in an old city)
LA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
HIGHWAY
ROAD
MALIBU TOWN HALL
RIESE'S OFFICE BUILDING
POLICE DEPARTMENT
PAWN SHOP (Antique Gun Shop)
MALIBU PIER
MAXWELL'S SOUVENIER SHOP/HOUSE
 /REAR
BOAT CHASE (on ocean)
ROCK REEF
PARIS STREET

*

INT.

GULL'S WAY
 /DEN
SUBMARINE
PAWN SHOP
BLACK SEDAN
TOWN HALL
WAREHOUSE
GILES' OFFICE (Police Station)
ANTIQUUE GUN SHOP
BEACH SHANTY
REAR OF A SMALL BEACHHOUSE
FRONT OF HOUSE
TELEPHONE BOOTH
VAN
GILES' CAR (unmarked police car)
MAXWELL'S SOUVENIER SHOP/HOUSE
 /REAR ROOM

*

*

"Irgendwo Am Strand Mit Surf-Punks"ACT ONE

FADE IN

1 EXT. THE PACIFIC OCEAN - NIGHT 1

and immediately we can see that this BLACK and WHITE footage is possibly from some kind of old newsreel as CAMERA PANS the quiet surf maybe five or six miles off the coast of Malibu, California.

2 SUPER OVER: 2

"August 16, 1941 *

We play a serene beat and then a PERISCOPE cuts up through the ocean's surface and:

CUT TO

3 INT. SUBMARINE 3

and this GERMAN U-BOAT is alive with a kind of sweat and fury that reeks of the "Third Reich"... Sailors salute and respond to orders shouted over a P.A. in the language of the Faterland as this submarine's commander spins about on the handlebars of a periscope, then:

4 RESUME - THE PACIFIC OCEAN - NIGHT 4

The U-Boat surfaces and a team of sailors cut lose a rubber raft and paddle off into the night.

CUT TO

5 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT 5

as the raft comes ashore. Two of the sailors leap out and stand guard as three others haul a strongbox onto the beach and head toward the cliffs of Malibu. Play this and:

CUT TO

6 ANGLE - AIRPLANE 6

The type of reconnaissance craft that was used by the Border Patrol back before World War II... It strafes the beach and catches the raft in its spotlight.

7 RESUME - SCENE 7

As the two sailors standing guard return fire and the other three sprint out from the underbrush of the Malibu cliffs. We play the action here as maybe another plane banks into view and the sailor's jump into their raft and attempt to paddle off... One of them takes a bullet in the chest as a team of CIVIL DEFENSE guys in white steel helmets and khaki pants stream onto the beach...

8 CLOSE ANGLE - SAILOR 8

He reaches into his vest and pulls out a MAP, quickly inserting it into an OLIVE GREEN CYLINDER with German markings. He seals it and then hurls it off into the darkness.

9 ANGLE - OLIVE GREEN CYLINDER 9

as it lands on the beach, rolls down a sand dune and comes to rest under a large limb of driftwood. Then:

LONG DISSOLVE TO

10 THE SAME ANGLE - THE BEACH 10

But as we DISSOLVE through to COLOR FILM we can see that it is almost fifty years later and the driftwood, like the olive green cylinder, is long gone. Then, a VOLLEYBALL bounces through FRAME and:

HARDCASTLE'S VOICE (OVER)

Hey, aren't you supposed to keep
the beach balls..... *

11 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE AND McCORMICK 11*

as Hardcastle scoops up the Volleyball and hands it over to McCormick.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

HARDCASTLE

(continuing)

--off'a my beach!

Hardcastle wears a sun hat, beach robe and swim trunks. His nose has been "whited-out" with a thick coating of zinc and he looks a little comical. McCormick is dressed in swim trunks and a pretty good tan.

McCORMICK

It's a Volleyball, Judge.
beachballs went out with
Annette Funicello.

(beat)

And if the town council vote
goes against you, it's gonna
be everybody's beach... Not
just yours.

We can see that this really pisses Hardcastle off.

HARDCASTLE

We'll see about that, kiddo.

Hardcastle walks off.

McCORMICK

Judge, c'mon. Take it easy...

HARDCASTLE

Let me worry about my taking
it easy.

We can see that McCormick can't figure out what's eating
Hardcastle and he walks up to join him.

HARDCASTLE

Just help me get these people
off'a my beach.

12 OMITTED

12

13 WIDER ANGLE - EXT. BEACH - DAY

13

As McCormick and Hardcastle walk toward maybe thirty beach-
people, all of whom have set up Volleyball nets, beach towels,

CONTINUED

beer coolers, surfboards, chaise lounges and etc. The girls here are gorgeous, outrageously hot and barely clothed. The guys, of course, are surf-punks, real tan with blonde hair and pierced ears.

McCORMICK

Look, try not to scream at them this time, Judge. They're just kids. Y'know, be diplomatic.

HARDCASTLE

I'm not gonna scream at 'em.
(screams)
Okay, that's it. OUT! Off'a my beach!

McCormick tosses the Volleyball to one of the beach girls: smiling. Hardcastle starts to motion the crowd away as a SURFER named RAZZ, chuckles and confronts him. And, as we will soon find out, whenever one of these surf-punks talk, they punctuate their sentences with a spaced-out chuckle: ala Sean Penn in "Ridgemoont High".

RAZZ

(re: Hardcastle)
Not the aggro dude, again.
(beat)
We're not gonna bail, man.
Okay? I mean, the knobs are gonna clear us with the town council vote anyway...

HARDCASTLE

We'll see who wins the vote.

RAZZ

Hey, look...
(chuckle)
This is a roust, I mean, 'n like, we were ready to shred some waves here. Me and Donnie and Wigger are amped to work some tasty sets and you're looking to make us ride the foam down in New Porsche... That's fully spun.

Hardcastle looks at this kid like he's from outer space.

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE

Did you get dropped on your
head when you were a kid?

He shoots McCormick a look.

MCCORMICK

What he's saying, Judge, is that
his friends Donnie and Wigger
wanted to surf the waves off your
beach, but now they'll have to
ride the flat water down at
Newport and he doesn't think
that's fair.

(to Razz)

Right?

RAZZ

Fully.

HARDCASTLE

Yeah, well hang ten, Wigger.

RAZZ

What a wheeze... I'm Razz.

HARDCASTLE

Whatever...

(beat)

If the town council votes through
the open beach accord, then,
you're welcome. But, until that
happens, if it happens, it's
still my beach... My sand...

(points to cliff)

That's still my house... and you're
on my property. Which means I'm
responsible if anyone gets hurt.

A hot little blonde in a bikini groans at Hardcastle. Her
name is MOLLY.

MOLLY

No one's gonna get like hurt or
anything... We just wanna catch
a clean buzz', play hard. Y'know,
and like V-ball and stuff.

CONTINUED

Hardcastle tries to be polite, friendly and diplomatic, but it isn't working.

HARDCASTLE

I can understand that young lady. I mean, I know there's nothing more fun than roasting marshmallows on the beach, making sand castles, maybe a good game of horseshoes. But--

MOLLY

(wise)

Yeah, I know, 'cause like if I don't play horseshoes every six hours, I get headaches.

HARDCASTLE

(not nice)

That's it... Go!

Another gorgeous girl named TAMMY steps up to Molly and leads her away.

TAMMY

Forget it Moll. I mean, the dude's got zinc on his nose, right?

Wigger picks up his surfboard and shakes his head, re: Hardcastle.

WIGGER

(to McCormick)

You hang out with a spun dude like this who thinks he's got a store front for the waves?

(to Hardcastle)

Someone ought'a wax that dry dude's board.

HARDCASTLE

Is that a threat? Wax my what?

(to McCormick)

Hey, is this punk threatening me?

McCormick pulls Hardcastle aside and tries to calm him down.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK
Would you take it easy.

HARDCASTLE
No.

MCCORMICK
(tender)
What is it with you... It's
just a beach.

HARDCASTLE
No it isn't... Look, I got
my reasons...

MCCORMICK
Then fill me in.

HARDCASTLE
My business...okay. Just, ah,
just...get'em outta here, huh?

There is a beat and then McCormick moves back to the crowd
of surfers.

MCCORMICK
Look, ah, until this beach is
a legit free zone, this ah,
"dry dude" has a case on this
gig and he's gonna stand on
his badge until the man pushes
the button on eminent domain deal.

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED - 5

13

RAZZ

Huh?

HARDCASTLE

In other words, it's my beach until the town council opens it to the public, and we don't even know if that's gonna happen yet until the vote on Tuesday night... and I'm voting against it, 'cause it's my house.

(smiles)

So, put that in your righteous tubes and float it outta here.

(to McCormick)

You're on guard, McCormick. Keep these kids off'a my beach.

MAN'S VOICE (OVER)

What's with the kids on the beach?

14 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

14

This is one of those three or four story jobs that dot the coast of Malibu. We can see an office with a balcony that faces the ocean. This is the office of Malibu businessman DAN RIESE. He is tall, blonde, blue eyed and maybe forty-five: strong and goodlooking. With him is another man named KARL ZIMMERMAN... as CAMERA moves in:

ZIMMERMAN

Working out perfectly. Raising a little hell. It looks good.

RIESE

It better.

ZIMMERMAN

Would you relax.

RIESE

After that vote, then I'll relax. If that beach doesn't go public we can't go in there and dig around. This Hardcastle is a real law and order nut... Gonna give us a lot of trouble.

CONTINUED

ZIMMERMAN

Our lawyers put together a first class statement for the surfer kid. He'll blow Hardcastle's beach association out of the water.

RIESE

What's happenening with the map?

ZIMMERMAN

Your grandfather's got one of his old pals chasing it down in Europe.

RIESE

And we're supposed to just wait for orders?

ZIMMERMAN

Hey look, we both know the old man still thinks the war's on... What do you want from me?

RIESE

The map.

We can see that Riese is not happy.

ZIMMERMAN

Look, your grandfather just got out of Spandau six weeks ago, and up until then you didn't even know there was a map. We'll find it, but it's gonna take time. For the last fifty years it's probably been traded in every World War Two swap meet and flea market on the planet. We're damn lucky it hasn't been turned into a lamp.

(beat)

You just worry about how you're gonna handle your grandfather. Make sure he understands that we're not gonna let him throw away our money on a bunch'a armbands. The war was over a long time ago and your grandfather's side lost.

RIESE

You just find us the map, okay?

and on that:

CUT TO

15 EXT. PAWN SHOP - DAY 15

This is a run down shop located on a small side street in a very old city. Saxophones, guitars and anything else worth a dollar hangs in the window. The signs are in FRENCH and then:

16 SUPER OVER 16

"PARIS, FRANCE"

and:

MAN'S VOICE (OVER)

(French accent)

Something like this?

17 INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY 17

As a man named CEVERT pulls out the same OLIVE GREEN CYLINDER from a cluttered shelf and hands it to another man named EGON.

EGON

(in French, Re: cylinder)

Peut être. *

CEVERT

(in French)

Cela est une pièce tres enteraisante, non? Tres vielle, les marques sont du Geheimdienst. Avant la guerre? *

EGON

(in French)

Quest'ce q'un Francais peut connaitre du Geheimdienst? *

There is a tense beat.

CEVERT

(in French)

Assez. *

(beat)

Mille Francs.

Egon nods and forces open the cylinder, unrolling the map. It is very old now....

18 INSERT - MAP

18

And we see a crude drawing of Hardcastle's property line and the words "SEEMOEVE STRAND".

EGON (V.O.)
(in French)
Voici, "Seemoeve Strand"....

*

19 RESUME - SCENE

19

CEVERT
(in French)
"La Plage des Mouhettes"...?
La Geheimdienst vont peut être
avoir une petite fête la bas,
non?

*

EGON
(in French, Re: cylinder)
Je le prend.

*

And as Cevert starts to write up a receipt, Egon pulls down the front shade of the pawn shop, and takes a silenced revolver from his pocket, he points it at Cevert and pulls the trigger.

EGON
(in German)
Der Geheimdienst ist keine
politische Partei.

Off this:

CUT TO

19A EXT. PARIS STREET - DAY
Egon exits the pawn shop and from across the street we can see a MAN. He watches Egon get into a taxi and then moves to a pay telephone as he dials.

19A

CUT TO

19B EXT. MAXWELL'S HOUSE

19B

near the beach.

MAXWELL (V.O.)
Hello.

Then:

19C INTERCUT - INT. MAXWELL'S HOUSE AND MAN (PARKER) IN TELEPHONE BOOTH AS NECESSARY 19C

PARKER

One'a Rieseeman's guys just
bought the map... Name's Egon
Kopp and he's booked to fly in
to L.A. on the redeye tonight.

*

MAXWELL

We'll take care of him.

*

Maxwell hangs up and we:

CUT TO

20 ANGLE - WAVE - DAY 20

As a beautifyl TUBE closes and ANGLE ADJUSTS to include

21 CLOSE ON - McCORMICK 21

His hair is wet and windblown, and although the ANGLE is
so CLOSE we can't see anything below his shoulders, he
appears to be surfing, re: the waves in the b.g. and
his movements.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Can you like really surf?

22

PULL BACK TO INCLUDE - EXT. BEACH - DAY

22

as McCormick is "walking" a surfboard that just lies on the sand. Tammy and Molly are the only beach people left, as they watch him:

MCCORMICK

Of course...

MOLLY

Then why don't you?

MCCORMICK

It's a long story, I told you.

TAMMY

Pretty spun if you ask me. *

McCormick feigns a sad shrug.

MCCORMICK

No... But, it's been so long since it happened, sometimes I wonder if it's really true... Ya' see, I made a surfer's promise.

TAMMY

I told you it was a rap.

MCCORMICK

If you were around to surf the Bonzai pipeline on the North shore of Hawaii back in sixty-eight, you'd know what I mean. That was the only time I ever saw it.

MOLLY

Saw what?

TAMMY

Ah, c'mon, Moll... This is a hustle. A surfer's "promise", please.

Molly is taken in by McCormick's sincerity.

MOLLY

Saw what?

CONTINUED

McCORMICK

The perfect wave... It comes around about every seventy years or so... Usually after an off shore hurricane... sailors used to tell stories about it. Even the native Hawaiians were afraid of it... said it was bad magic. They called it Mookaihawa.

TAMMY

C'mon, man... This's outta that movie...

McCORMICK

It was more like a nightmare, sweetheart. At least it was for Long Board Larry Morgan. You've heard'a him, right?

TAMMY

No... Who was he?

McCORMICK

My best friend...and maybe the best surfer in the world... Long Board and I paddled out a mile and a half off'a the North shore and waited for three days for the wave to break...

(thinks back)

And when it did that sucker had a pipeline you could drive a freight train through... Back side must'a measured down ninety feet.

MOLLY

Ninety feet? Get goin'.

McCormick ignores Tammy, he's really rolling now.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK

Then...there it was...
Suckin' up everything in
sight'n blowing foam a half'a
mile high, spitting out yachts
like rubber ducks in a storm
drain... Ridin' that monster
was like surfin' down the face
of Mount Everest.

TAMMY

Oh, my God. What happened?

MCCORMICK

I woke up in a hospital
after being unconscious
for three days.

Looks off toward the ocean.

MCCORMICK

(shrugs)

And Larry Morgan's surfboard
washed up off the coast of
Japan a couple'a weeks later.

TAMMY

No wonder you won't surf
anymore.

MCCORMICK

No... I'll surf again, but
I made a promise to the
memory of Long Board Larry
Morgan that it won't be
until that killer wave comes
around one more time.

Play this beat, then:

And by the look on his face we can see that he's heard
most of this crap.

CONTINUED

23

CONTINUED

23

HARDCASTLE

I think you'd be better off
trying to sell'em on that
story where you win the
Indy Five Hundred, kiddo.

24

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - SCENE

24

And McCormick reacts to Hardcastle's presence.

MCCORMICK

You think so?

Hardcastle nods.

HARDCASTLE

"Blowin' foam a half'a mile
high and spittin' out yachts
like rubber ducks in a
storm drain?"

MCCORMICK

Too much, huh?

HARDCASTLE

That's where you lost me, yeah.
(Re: girls)
Thought I told you to
clear the beach, McCormick.

McCormick stands and nods toward the girls.

MCCORMICK

I did, Judge. But, I needed
some help...

*
*
*
*

CONTINUED

*
*
*
*

HARDCASTLE

(to Girls)

Sorry, he hasn't been real well since he was released from the institution... Even thinks I'm some kind'a judge.

TAMMY

What institution?

MCCORMICK

Judge...

HARDCASTLE

See, I told you.

(to McCormick)

You didn't tell them about that? Oh, sorry, kiddo.

(to girls)

I hope he didn't scare you.

MOLLY

An institution? Who is he?

HARDCASTLE

Nobody... Harmless, really. Y'know, a little bent, nothing dangerous... Just got a thing for fire hydrants. The medication helps a lot, though...

CONTINUED

24

CONTINUED - 2

24

Tammy and Molly turn and start to walk off. McCormick watches them leave.

McCORMICK
Thanks a lot Judge.

HARDCASTLE
Don't mention it...

McCORMICK
(almost singing)
"My Woody's outside, covered
with snow...nowhere to go now..."

25

ANGLE - TAMMY AND MOLLY

25

As these two beauties walk off down the beach... moving very nicely.

McCORMICK'S VOICE (OVER)
(continued)
....it's a lonely town,
when you're the only surfer
boy around".

and we:

CUT TO

26

ANGLE - AIRLINER

26

as it touches down on a runway, flaps up and tires squeek along. On it we can read AIR FRANCE. Then:

27

EXT. LOS ANGELES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

27

Busy as usual. There is a beat, then we can see EGON step out of the baggage department and make his way toward the parking lot.

28

CAMERA FOLLOWS - EGON

28

as he climbs into a cream colored sedan that was parked by a row of meters and drives off.

29 ANGLE - BLACK SEDAN 29

It pulls out and follows. Play this then:

30 INT. BLACK SEDAN - DAY 30

And at the wheel is a very fit and well tanned MAN in his mid sixties...and although this man is up there in years he appears very formidable. His name is JAMES MAXWELL

31 NEW ANGLE - EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY 31

As Egon wheels his cream colored sedan off onto a side road and after a beat the black sedan follows.

32 ANOTHER ANGLE - THE ROAD 32

As the black sedan pulls up next to the cream colored car and rams it... The chase is on and we play all the action we can afford and then the cream colored sedan blows off a cliff and crashes into a ravine. CAMERA FOLLOWS the wreck and settles as James Maxwell comes climbing down the ravine, he rifles through a suitcase that was thrown from the wreck and pulls out the olive green cylinder. Hold on the cylinder for a beat, then:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

33 EXT. TOWN HALL, MALIBU CALIFORNIA - DAY

33

And from the amount of cars, Woody's and Beach Vans parked in the lot we know that there is a meeting going on inside.

RAZZ (V.O.)

...and like just before I like,
ah,

(chuckle)

like close out this, ah,
statement... Y'know, end it.

(chuckle)

I, ah...

34 INT. TOWN HALL - DAY

34

Razz stands at a podium next to a table dias where Hardcastle sits. The TOWN CHAIRMAN is next to Hardcastle and looks out at the gathering... We can see McCormick, a bunch of surfer-types and about forty townspeople listening to Razz. We can also see Dan Riese sitting in the crowd.

RAZZ

Would like to ah, ask the
chairman here if we could
maybe order out for a pizza...
'cause like I'm starving.

The place erupts in laughter and the chairman bangs his gavel.

CHAIRMAN

Please stick to the business
of the meeting, mister...?

RAZZ

Razz... It was a joke, man.

Hardcastle can't take this... Razz takes out a prepared statement and reads it: unfortunately like a pro.

CONTINUED

RAZZ

Up until a very recent past,
the shores of this magnificent
country were protected by Federal
land grants and the United States
Coastal Commission.

we can see that Hardcastle is impressed.

RAZZ

But, more recently, thanks to
a rather rapid population growth,
particularly on the West Coast...
certain interests have felt it
necessary to prohibit free access
to various recreational re-
sources...such as Seagull Beach.

Hardcastle squirms as Dan Riese smiles.

RAZZ

Now, we can appreciate why people
would want to protect these
spectacular sections of real
estate... But, no one can own
the oceans...and I humbly
suggest that no one can own
their access, that is, at least
until such time that their
jurisdiction passes to the
county or local municipalities
thereof...

(beat)

Thank you very much.

The place breaks into applause and McCormick shrugs to
Hardcastle.

CHAIRMAN

Mister Hardcastle, would you
care to make a rebuttal on
behalf of the Private Beach
Association before I move for
a vote?

Hardcastle gets up and moves to the podium...as he does
this Razz whispers in his ear:

RAZZ

Good luck, Gramps.

Hardcastle growls and we:

35 WIDER ANGLE - ZIMMERMAN

35

as he walks in from the rear door and approaches Riese.

HARDCASTLE

Now, I never said I don't
want anyone playing Volley
on my beach... But--

VOICE

It ain't your beach.

HARDCASTLE

(smiles)

But, the beach association
and I simply want to insure
that the areas in question
remain clean...free of beer
cans...and beach blankets and
...surf board wax, and...

The place boos him.

HARDCASTLE

(not smiling)

Can I finish here? We wanna
make sure that you kids keep
from running around naked and...
look, some people worked real
hard to buy their beach fronts,
and I think they have a point.

The place boos again.

36 CLOSE ON - ZIMMERMAN AND RIESE

36

as Zimmerman leads Riese out of the meeting and into a
hallway or something.

ZIMMERMAN

We've got big problems.

(beat)

I had one of your grandfather's
men looking for the map in Europe.
A guy named Egon Kopp.

RIESE

He found it?

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED

36

ZIMMERMAN

Yeah, that's what my people
told me... But, they just
found his body in a ravine
off'a Harlem Road... Somebody
is on this deal Dan, 'cause
he didn't have the map on
him... It's gone.

Off Riese's look:

MCCORMICK (V.O.)

So we lost the vote...

CUT TO

Hardcastle and McCormick sit on the rear lawn and look out over the ocean.

McCORMICK

Big deal...

Hardcastle is not in the mood for words.

McCORMICK

They opened up your precious beach... You'll live.

HARDCASTLE

I never had a problem with my beach going public.

Hardcastle crushes a styrofoam coffee cup that he holds in his hand.

McCORMICK

Sure.

HARDCASTLE

I didn't... As long as they did it legal.

McCORMICK

They did do it legal...

HARDCASTLE

(not happy)

I know...

(thinks)

What was that punk's name, anyway? Jazz, Spazz...what?

McCORMICK

You mean the one who made you look like the captain of the seventh grade debate team?

HARDCASTLE

He hardly made me look like the captain of the seventh grade debate team, McCormick.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK

It was Razz... And he did a hell of a job, Judge.

HARDCASTLE

What he did was obfuscate the issues, kiddo... Made me sound like some kind of land baron trying to keep the Merry men outt'a Sherwood Forest.

MCCORMICK

Oh, so that's it...

HARDCASTLE

What's "It"?

MCCORMICK

You've been storming around here all day just because some surf punk made you look like a jerk.

The telephone rings and McCormick moves to answer it.

HARDCASTLE

Being made to look like a jerk is important to some people, kiddo.

MCCORMICK

(into phone)

Hello...

Then he hands the telephone to Hardcastle.

MCCORMICK

It's Judge Waddington.

HARDCASTLE

Larry... Hey, great...

(beat)

You did...? Terrific. Yeah, well y'know, nothing wrong with using the law the way it was meant to be used...right... Thanks I owe you...

CONTINUED

37

CONTINUED - 2

37

And McCormick has been watching all of this.

MCCORMICK

"Using the law the way it was meant to be used..."

HARDCASTLE

None'a your business, kiddo.

MCCORMICK

Did you have your buddy Waddington pull a couple of strings on this beach deal?

HARDCASTLE

I don't pull strings...

MCCORMICK

Then what did you do, Judge?

RIESE (V.O.)

Hardcastle had some judge slam a temporary restraining order on the open beach proposal.

38

EXT. RIESE'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

38

And again, Zimmerman and Riese are out on the office balcony.

ZIMMERMAN

How can he do that?

RIESE

He's a retired judge. He's got friends.

(beat)

The town council is calling for another vote and the beach is gonna remain closed...

ZIMMERMAN

Well, until we get the map back whether the beach is open won't make much of a difference.

CONTINUED

38

CONTINUED

38

RIESE

Yeah it will... My grandfather's coming up here from Argentina tomorrow...and believe me, he'll find what he's been waiting to find for the last fifty years even if he has to turn that beach into a swamp.

and we:

CUT TO

39

CLOSE ON - THE MAP

39

as it is pulled out of the olive green cylinder and spread out on a table.

40

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - JAMES MAXWELL

40

as he looks at the map as though it were something sacred. He is in his basement, or maybe a garage, but it's hard to tell given all the World War Two memorabilia that clutter the place... Move in on the map, and:

HARDCASTLE (V.O.)

I love this beach, McCormick.

and we:

CUT TO

41

EXT. BEACH - DAY

41

As Hardcastle and McCormick walk toward maybe thirty of our beach people...Wigger, Donnie, Razz, Tammy and Molly, etc. The girls are gorgeous and we can see some surfers and Volleyballers, beer drinkers and etc.

HARDCASTLE

All right, kids... Bad news.

He pulls a paper out of his pocket.

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE

I got a restraining order here... Says we're gonna have another vote on the beach accord...

RAZZ

We already won the vote, Gramps.

HARDCASTLE

You won the first round, kid. That's it... See, it says here we get to do it again... And this time I'm gonna win.

McCormick looks at Hardcastle... He's not impressed with his friend.

DONNIE

So, like what does it mean? We're booked in here pretty solid.

HARDCASTLE

It means that unless you get offa my property, I get to have the cops book you in pretty solid for trespassing.

The surfers look to McCormick for help. He shrugs.

MCCORMICK

It's legal guys... You gotta go.

RAZZ

And if we like don't go...?

HARDCASTLE

My friend here and I take you guys on two at a time.

MCCORMICK

C'mon, Judge. They're just kids.

HARDCASTLE

And it's just my beach.

(beat)

C'mon, go!

CONTINUED

41

CONTINUED - 2

41

There is a brief stand-off and then Razz walks off, leading away the rest of the beach crowd.

RAZZ

The law is on our side for a change, Gramps... We'll beat you again. In court and legal, just like you're supposed to do it.

*

Hardcastle and McCormick watch them leave and we can see that Hardcastle is hardly happy with himself. Confused and a little guilty... McCormick looks at him.

HARDCASTLE

Okay, go ahead and say it.

MCCORMICK

What?

HARDCASTLE

C'mon, McCormick. You got hypocrite written all over your face.

MCCORMICK

Why? 'Cause you think I'm gonna tell you you're not playing fair?

HARDCASTLE

I always play fair.

MCCORMICK

I know... That's why I was so surprised when you had Judge Waddington put a restraining order on the town council vote. Your beach was opened up to the public fair and square.

HARDCASTLE

Look, kiddo... Just because I'm well versed enough with the law to use it to my advantage, doesn't mean I've done anything wrong.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK

Maybe, but one of the reasons I threw in with you was because as far as you were concerned, the law was never more important than what was right...and it didn't make any difference if it was legal; if it was wrong, you took a stand.

HARDCASTLE

I am taking a stand...

MCCORMICK

But, you are wrong...and these kids with their surfboards and beach blankets have a right to your beach.

There is a beat and we can see that Hardcastle is thinking: hard.

HARDCASTLE

I like to come down here sometimes, Mark. When you're asleep and it's real late, I come down here and just, y'know, look around... Think things over...remember stuff that made me happy.

McCormick smiles.

MCCORMICK

And all this time I thought you had a paper route.

HARDCASTLE

Very funny.

(beat)

Ya'see, it's real important for me to have this place to myself. It's kind'a like a safe place for me to go... Alone. And I don't wanna have to fight a crowd of kids with bad haircuts and string bikinis to get here...

(beat)

Especially here.

CONTINUED

Hardcastle walks off toward a rock jetty and looks out over the ocean.

HARDCASTLE

Ya'see Mark, this was where
I asked my wife Nancy to
marry me... Right here.

(looks around)

Seems more like four days
ago instead'a forty years.

There is a beat and McCormick joins Hardcastle: warm.

MCCORMICK

I didn't know.

HARDCASTLE

Okay, so now you do. She
called it Seagull Beach.

MCCORMICK

(soft)

But, do you think Nancy would
want you to keep this place
all to your own?

HARDCASTLE

(laughs)

You kidding! Ha, right about
now she's probably figuring a
way to give me a sprained
ankle or something just for
thinking about it... She
loved kids, McCormick. The
more the better, all shapes
and sizes... Heck, we used
to go through three refrigerators
worth'a food on a hot Saturday
afternoon.

MCCORMICK

So why'd you have Judge
Waddington put out a
restraining order on the
open beach movement?

HARDCASTLE

Just needed a couple of weeks
to get ready to give this place
away, kiddo... That's all.

CONTINUED

41 CONTINUED - 5

41

Hardcastle walks off.

HARDCASTLE

Try'n keep'em off'a Nancy's
beach for a little while, huh?
I'm not quite ready to have
someone messing around
on our spot.

McCormick smiles and:

CUT TO

42 ANGLE - AIRLINER - DAY

42

As this ARGENTINIAN JET touches down and taxis toward the
airport.

43 CLOSER ANGLE - JET

43

As GUENTHER RIESEMAN steps out of the first class cabin
and walks down the ramp. This man is maybe seventy years
old but very fit... His look is deadly. Next to him,
two BLOND and BLUE EYED MUSCLE MEN follow closely, eyeing
the crowds...and we:

CUT TO

44 EXT. BEACH - DUSK

44

as McCormick stands "guard" and looks out over the
gorgeous surf... We can see that he has rigged up
a fishing pole and runs a line out to the sea.

45 REVERSE ANGLE - JAMES MAXWELL

45

as he watches McCormick through a pair of binoculars.

46 RESUME - BEACH

46

and we see Hardcastle join McCormick on the beach.

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE

How's guard duty coming, kiddo?

McCormick is a little startled as Hardcastle reaches for his fishing pole.

MCCORMICK

Okay.

HARDCASTLE

Catch dinner yet?

MCCORMICK

Ah, no... Not yet...

(reaches for the pole)

Here, let me handle this, Judge.
Been running a triple sinker and
live bait on a swivel trouble
hook trolling with chub...

Hardcastle shoots McCormick a look... He doesn't believe a word of this.

HARDCASTLE

You're what?

MCCORMICK

Y'know, got a spinner laying
out a lot of line... Gonna
get a bite any second now.

HARDCASTLE

Let me show you how to hook
dinner, McCormick.

Hardcastle starts to reel in the line and McCormick reaches for the pole.

MCCORMICK

No, Judge. C'mon, let me
catch dinner... You go back
and start the charcoal.

Hardcastle yanks on the fishing pole and we can see that he's getting some real resistance.

HARDCASTLE

I think you got something
out there, kiddo!

McCormick reaches for the pole again.

CONTINUED

MCCORMICK

Nah, just that triple sinker setup I'm using... I'm running a lot of lead to keep the riptide from pulling my line out to sea.

Hardcastle still reels in the pole excited.

HARDCASTLE

No way... You got something out there... A big one, too. Maybe even a halibut.

He pulls on his pole.

MCCORMICK

C'mon, Judge. There's nothing on the line but sinkers... Leave it to me. Okay.

Hardcastle continues to "struggle" with the pole, excited.

HARDCASTLE

Gott'a go at least twenty pounds, kiddo... Grab the net...

And on this Hardcastle hauls up a SIX PACK OF BEER that McCormick had been keeping cool in the water at the end of his line. Hardcastle shoots him a look.

HARDCASTLE

What the hell is this?

MCCORMICK

(shrugs)
Beer fish?

HARDCASTLE

McCormick.

MCCORMICK

Deep sea fishing is thirsty work... I was keeping it cool.

Hardcastle shakes his head.

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED - 3

46

HARDCASTLE

Y'know, some people get to hang out with guys like John Wayne, Clint Eastwood, maybe even Babe Ruth... Me? I get Jethro Bodine.

As Hardcastle walks off and after a beat McCormick drags the beer and follows.

47 RESUME - JAMES MAXWELL

47

as he lowers his binoculars and opens the map. There is a beat as he scans the real estate below and then Maxwell moves off toward a pickup truck parked in the brush. Leaning against it is another man named PARKER. He is young, strong and tough...and in the truck bed we can see shovels and pick axes, etc.

MAXWELL

As soon as it gets dark, we start.

PARKER

(re: Hardcastle and McCormick)

You think those are gonna give us any trouble?

MAXWELL

If they do, we'll kill them.

We can see that Parker is not real hot on this. Maxwell shoots him a hard look.

MAXWELL

I've been waiting to get to that gold for fifty years. And it's too late to have some punk like you back out on me now.

PARKER

The money is fine, but I don't want nothing to do with murder.

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

MAXWELL

It's too late for that... We already did that guy who brought over the map from France.

PARKER

Yeah, and now we've got some Stormtrooper who's gonna go loony on us once he finds out we have the map.

MAXWELL

He's not gonna find out.

PARKER

What are we gonna do if he does?

MAXWELL

The same things I tried to do fifty years ago. But this time I'm gonna finish the job.

He grabs a shovel and we:

DISSOLVE TO

48 EXT. BEACH - DAWN

48

or what is left of it. We can see that huge holes have been dug all over the place and piles of sand scar the whole area. These holes are deep, maybe ten feet and there are about thirty of them. Standing on the shore and taking all this in is Razz, he holds a surfboard and looks puzzled. Then, we can see McCormick coming down from Gull's Way. At first all he sees is Razz and he calls out to him.

McCORMICK

Hey, Razz! C'mon, you gotta stay off the beach for awhile.

Razz turns to McCormick:

RAZZ

Don't worry about it, Ace. Somebody took it...

And now McCormick can see what has happened to Hardcastle's precious beach and he reacts.

McCORMICK

What the hell is going on here?

CONTINUED

And on that, Zimmerman and the two blond men we saw get off the Argentinian jet liner with Guenther Rieseman pile out from behind some rocks as Zimmerman levels a machine gun.

ZIMMERMAN

I was about to ask you the same question...

Razz drops his surfboard and makes a run for it as McCormick takes a swing at one of the blond guys... He's no match for the dude and as Zimmerman rips off a clip of machine gun fire that stops Razz in his tracks, McCormick is tossed to the ground in an arm lock. Zimmerman motions to them with the machine gun.

ZIMMERMAN

Next time that happens, you're dead.

Off this, we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

49 EXT. GULL'S WAY - DAY 49

There is a beat and then Hardcastle comes out of the front door and makes his way toward the beach. He wears shorts, a sun hat and thongs with a large beach towel wrapped around his neck. Maybe he even carries a beach ball. As he WIPES FRAME around the corner of the house:

CUT TO

50 CLOSE ON - HARDCASTLE 50

And by the look on his face we can see that he is at once both confused and enraged, we can tell that he is seeing what is left of his precious beach.

51 NEW ANGLE - BEACH 51

As Hardcastle winds his way around the deep holes and trenches that were dug during the night.

HARDCASTLE
(calls out)
McCormick!

Of course there is no answer... And then Hardcastle moves toward Razz's surfboard that lies on the beach near the shore. He picks it up, and then his eye catches something gleaming in the morning sunlight.

52 INSERT - EMPTY SHELL CASINGS 52

as Hardcastle's hand scoops them up from the sand.

53 RESUME - HARDCASTLE 53

as he looks at the empty shells that came from Zimmerman's machine gun:

CONTINUED

53 CONTINUED

53

McCORMICK (V.O.)
What the hell is going on
here?

and we:

CUT TO

54 CLOSE ON - McCORMICK

54

as he is thrown up against a wall and handcuffed...

55 WIDEN TO INCLUDE - INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

55

And we can see Razz sitting handcuffed in the center of this room as McCormick is forced into a chair that sits next to him. Zimmerman holds both of them at bay with his machine gun as the blonde men stand guard. Their names are ERIC and PETER.

RAZZ

Look, man. I don't know what this deal is about, but I was just trying to catch a couple of waves this morning.

(Re: McCormick)

I don't even know this dude.

McCORMICK

Thanks Razz, you're a real standup guy.

(to Zimmerman)

Look, I don't know him and he doesn't know me... And whatever you guys think is going on, you got the wrong guys.

ZIMMERMAN

And you'll have plenty of time to explain that...

A car honks and Zimmerman speaks to Eric in German. (We will subtitle this.)

CONTINUED

ZIMMERMAN

(re: honking and in
German)

Herr Rieseman... Oeffnen Sie
die Tuer.

Eric nods and opens the door as Razz looks to McCormick.

RAZZ

What kind'a language is that?

MCCORMICK

German.

RAZZ

German?

Razz shoots a look to Zimmerman.

RAZZ

Hey, far out, man... Like,
if you guys got some metric
wrenches maybe you could
take a look at my Volkswagen
Bus... I can't keep the
motor tuned.

McCormick raises his eyes at this and then Zimmerman moves
to Razz and cracks him on the face.

MCCORMICK

Hey! He's just a kid, leave
him alone.

And Zimmerman just glares at McCormick as Dan Riese and his
grandfather Herr Guenther Rieseman drive into the warehouse
and climb out of a Mercedes sedan. (NOTE: Whenever our
 heavies speak it will be in German and it will be subtitled:
 unless, of course, they are talking to McCormick or Razz.)

ZIMMERMAN

(to Rieseman in English)

These are the two we found on
the beach after it was dug up.

*

Rieseman glares at McCormick and Razz.

RIESEMAN

Also das sind die...

CONTINUED

Then he smiles and moves toward McCormick.

RIESEMAN

So, you were on my beach this morning?

MCCORMICK

Y'know, a lot of people think that it's their beach, don't they.

RIESEMAN

(to Razz)

Do you think it is your beach, my son?

RAZZ

Hey, man... All I wanted to do was get a buzz on and ride some water.

Riese man looks to Zimmerman, confused.

ZIMMERMAN

(in English)

He says he wanted to surf the waves this morning, Sir...

RIESEMAN

(in German)

Und Du glaubst ihm?

ZIMMERMAN

(in English)

No.

And on that, Riese man motions to Dan Riese.

RIESEMAN

(in German)

Danke Daniel, Du kannst jetzt gehen. Ich bleibe noch mit den beiden hier.

He nods to Zimmerman and Zimmerman leaves with Riese as the Mercedes backs out, Riese man goes to a tool box that sits on a bench in the warehouse. He opens it and takes out a cattle prod. On this, both McCormick and Razz exchange looks.

CONTINUED

RIESEMAN

Maybe one of you would like to tell me why you dug up the beach.

RAZZ

We didn't... Or, I didn't, maybe he did... I don't know, man. But, hey... I ah...

Rieseeman sparks on the cattle prod and touches the rim of the mettle lamp causing a shower of sparks.

RIESEMAN

It is much easier to tell the truth. The Reich has no time for liars.

RAZZ

The what?

McCormick whispers to him.

McCORMICK

The Third Reich, Pal... Y'know, Nazis...

RAZZ

Nazis?

RIESEMAN

(smiles)

Exactly.

This sinks into Razz and after a beat he reacts.

RAZZ

Wow man, I mean, I didn't think those guys were still together.

Rieseeman moves toward McCormick.

RIESEMAN

Where is it?

McCORMICK

What?

CONTINUED

RIESEMAN

Please, we have no time for games, my friend. Where is it?

MCCORMICK

I don't know... What?

On that; Rieseman wheels toward Razz and puts the cattle prod on the edge of the metal chair... It sparks and Razz screams more out of fear than pain.

RIESEMAN

(to Razz)

Where is it?

RAZZ

Where's what?

Rieseman hits the chair again and this time Razz jerks from the voltage.

RAZZ

(terrified)

I don't know, man. On the beach? Maybe it's on the beach... Tell me what you're looking for?

Rieseman moves to McCormick.

RIESEMAN

Where is it?

McCormick doesn't answer and as Rieseman moves in with the cattle prod:

MCCORMICK

What?

RIESEMAN

Where is it?

And as Rieseman touches the edge of McCormick's chair:

CUT TO

56

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

56

As Hardcastle pulls up in his pickup truck. He climbs out and disappears through the front doors of the station house.

GILES (V.O.)

It's gonna take a while with ballistics, Milt..you got any ideas?

57

INT. GILES' OFFICE - DAY

57

We can see that Hardcastle is pretty upset and maybe he even feels a little guilty.

HARDCASTLE

About a hundred of them, but none of them seem to make sense.

GILES

When was the last time you saw McCormick?

HARDCASTLE

About seven...he got up early for a change.

(touched)

He really understood how I felt about that beach thing and he was helping me out.

GILES

(checks his watch)

So, he's been missing for about three hours. You don't think he finally took off on you, do you? Is that a possibility?

HARDCASTLE

C'mon, Bill. I mean, that beach was dug up like a geological dig. Somebody is looking for something, and whatever it is, they're looking real hard for it...

GILES

Could'a been vandalism, Milt.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED

57

HARDCASTLE

I doubt it.

(beat)

And besides the empty shells there was a surfboard that washed up or something on shore.

(off Giles' look)

Forget it, Bill. McCormick couldn't surf down an escalator.

GILES

I wasn't thinking that he was lost at sea, Milt.... But, you have been having trouble with surfers crashing your beach. Some of them are tough kids, they can play hard.

HARDCASTLE

Not that hard... C'mon, I found eight empty shell casings on the beach... Eight, which means we're talking automatic weapons, right? How many surf-punks have you heard of that claim beach territory with that kind of fire power...

(beat)

C'mon, check the lab.

Giles grabs up his telephone and dials an extension.

GILES

They're still working on it, a pretty strange caliber.

(into telephone)

You got anything yet?

HARDCASTLE

It's a pretty strange deal.

GILES

(into telephone)

Yeah, thanks.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED - 2

57

Giles hangs up.

GILES

You're gonna love this part,
Milt.

HARDCASTLE

What

GILES

Those shell casings are from
a Schmeisser L9-47.

HARDCASTLE

Okay, can we run anything for
a match? It's a machine gun,
right?

GILES

Yeah, it is a machine gun,
all right.

HARDCASTLE

Good, then we can chase down
the list of registered owners.
Check the hot-sheets for theft,
work backwards until we can
close in on someone in the
southwest coast.

GILES

I'm afraid it's not gonna be
that easy, Milt. The Schmeisser
L9-47 hasn't been manufactured in
over fifty years...and back then
it was the weapon of choice for
the Geheimdienst.

HARDCASTLE

The what?

GILES

The Geheimdienst... The Third
Reich's secret service...and
back then Adolf' Hitler's
personal goon squad.

CONTINUED

57

CONTINUED - 3

HARDCASTLE

57

Nazis?

Hardcastle is both stunned and confused.

*

CUT TO

58

CLOSE ON - A NAZI "BURP" GUN

58

As someone clears the clip and we:

59

PULL BACK TO INCLUDE - INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

59

McCormick and Razz are still tied to their chairs, pretty beat up and worked over. A goon holds them at bay with the Schmeisser and it appears the Herr Rieseman is taking a break, very relaxed as he sips a glass of wine and smokes a cigarette. Then, he moves to McCormick.

RIESEMAN

I must confess, Herr McCormick that I am impressed with your fortitude.. You would have been an excellent soldier for the Reich, no?

McCormick glares at Rieseman and then spits on the floor.

RIESEMAN

Maybe in another time...

(smiles)

Another place where only the pure race will rule.

McCORMICK

Y'know, there's nothing I like better than hearing a psychopath like you babble about how pure his genes are. C'mon pal, someone should'a put you to sleep a hundred years ago and then sterilized your old man.

RIESEMAN

They tried.

Rieseman moves toward Razz.

RIESEMAN

Do you feel well enough to begin again?

Razz groans as Rieseman flicks on the cattle prod.

McCORMICK

Leave him alone...

RIESEMAN

One can be surprised at the things he can be made to remember.

(beat)

But if you insist...

CONTINUED

59

CONTINUED

59

Rieseaman moves back toward McCormick.

MCCORMICK

Okay...wait...

Rieseaman smiles and exchanges looks with his men.

MCCORMICK

But, I'm not gonna tell a Nazi
puke like you anything, until
I know what's in it for me.

Rieseaman regards the cattle prod.

RIESEMAN

I think we already know that.

MCCORMICK

Hey, you guys are obviously
looking for what was buried
on the beach...I know where
it is. *

There is a beat and then Rieseaman gives orders to one of
his goons.

RIESEMAN

(in German)

Verbinde ihm die Augen und
schmeiss ihn irgendwo runter.

And as the goon moves to Razz and blindfolds him, pulling him
out of the seat toward the door, we:

CUT TO

60

EXT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

6

And a sign hangs in the window that reads:

"WE SPECIALIZE IN W.W. II MEMORABILIA"

After a beat Hardcastle exits, dejected. Then:

CUT TO

61 CLOSE ON - A MAN

61

He is about seventy years old and slightly hard of hearing.
His name is JOHNSON PARKS.

PARKS

A Schmeisser?

62 WIDEN TO INCLUDE - INT. ANTIQUE GUN SHOP - DAY

62

This place is loaded with rifles, cannons and guns. Hardcastle stands in front of a counter.

HARDCASTLE

Yeah, an L9-47... Ever heard
of it...?

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out an empty shell.

HARDCASTLE

Uses this kind'a shell.

Parks inspects the shell and shakes his head.

PARKS

Nah, wouldn't know anything
about this type'a thing.

(beat)

German, huh?

HARDCASTLE

Yeah.

PARKS

Could try that pawn shop over
on Fifth, they deal in this
kind of specialty stuff...
Y'know, antique military stuff,
mess kits, binoculars...
Officer's weaponry, Walthers,
that kind of thing.

HARDCASTLE

Thanks.

and:

CUT TO

63 EXT. BEACH - DAY

63

We are on a group of Vans and Dune-Buggies where tents have been strung up. This is where the local surf-punks spend the weekends and etc.

MOLLY (V.O.)

We already told all that stuff to the cops...

64 NEW ANGLE - HARDCASTLE

64

As he confronts this group of surfers and etc. The girls are barely covered in bikinis and the guys wax their boards, etc.

MOLLY

We don't know nothing about those holes that were dug on your beach and I haven't seen Razz in like two days...

HARDCASTLE

And that doesn't bother you? I mean, something could have happened to him, right?

MOLLY

We thought about that... Like maybe he got it from a Great White or something... But hey, once we didn't hear from him for a month and he was like surfing in Australia...

HARDCASTLE

If he was surfin' in Australia, he wouldn't have left his board on my beach, now would he?

(beat)

Look, I don't want you guys to overwork the basic thought process this early in the day, but something is going on here... Two people are missing and it was over something that was on that beach... Now, have you ever heard anything? Y'know, a rumor, maybe a legend or something? Maybe something that someone once said was buried on Seagull Beach?

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED

64

There is a beat and then Wigger stops waxing his surfboard and rises to his feet.

WIGGER

Yeah, once when I was like rapping with this old dude that works on the pier, he was telling me about some kind of buried treasure suppose to be around here... But, this dude was pretty wasted.

HARDCASTLE

And just where might I find this "pretty wasted dude"?

and we:

CUT TO

65 EXT. MALIBU PIER - DAY

65

We are on one of thos makeshift BAIT SHANTIES...

MAN (V.O.)

Yeah, you're the guy that lives in that place up over Seagull Beach... Right?

66 INT. BEACH SHANTY - DAY

66

And Hardcastle is talking with a real old timer, this guy is classic beach bum... He sells live bait, hand painted sea shells and combs the local beaches every night at dusk. Hardcastle extends his hand and smiles.

HARDCASTLE

Milt Hardcastle.

They shake.

MAN

Folks 'round here call me Sandy... Original, huh?

CONTINUED

66 CONTINUED

66

Hardcastle smiles as Sandy goes over and starts to unravel a pile of fish nets he must have found somewhere on one of the beaches.

SANDY

Yeah, I heard'a that... And spent about fifteen years of my life looking for it. Supposed to be millions, but I think it's just a story. Like Loch Ness.

HARDCASTLE

On Seagull Beach?

SANDY

One'a them...and some folks thought it was Seagull Beach, but we couldn't comb in there 'cause it was private... Some real rich family owned it, 'member they had a heck of a good lookin' daughter, but it was a long time ago.

HARDCASTLE

That was my wife, Nancy.

SANDY

Pretty gal.

HARDCASTLE

Yeah, she was.

There is a beat.

SANDY

Anyway, after digging up most'a the sand from here to Mexico, I figured that them Nazis must'a never even buried nothing around here. Must'a just been some story to tell when ya pass time and pull in your nets.

HARDCASTLE

Nazis?

CONTINUED

SANDY

So they said... Suppose to have made a raid around here right before the war... Tried to deliver a bunch of gold bullion to help start off the Bund... But, y'know they said the Japanese attacked Santa Barbara, too. Even made a movie about that, but it never happened either.

Hardcastle starts to leave.

SANDY

Y'know, Milt... You might wanna talk to old man Maxwell... Heard a long time ago he was on the Civil Defense back then that scared them Nazis off. He used to talk about it a lot but then folks started saying he was crazy.

HARDCASTLE

Maxwell?

SANDY

Yeah, if he's still alive. He used to own a souvenir shop on Pacific Coast Highway near the wash.

HARDCASTLE

Gold bullion, huh?

And on Hardcastle's reaction, we:

CUT TO

67 CLOSE ON - GOLD BULLION

67

Maybe ten million dollars worth.

68 PULL BACK TO INCLUDE - INT. THE REAR OF SOME SMALL BEACH HOUSE - DAY

68

As James Maxwell stacks his treasure with affection... We

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED

68

can see that this guy has been dreaming about this day for almost fifty years. Then we hear one of those door chimes and Maxwell scrambles to cover up his bullion... A beat, then:

HARDCASTLE (V.O.)

Anyone home?

and:

TIME CUT TO

69 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

69

And we can see that this place has been set up to sell various souvenirs, star maps, beach towels, T-shirts, ice by the bag and beer.

HARDCASTLE

Yeah, was just talking to some beach comber on the Malibu pier. Said you might know something about a place called Seagull Beach?

Maxwell tries not to react as he counts cash out of a cigar box and sells a young lady a bag of ice.

MAXWELL

Seagull beach?

HARDCASTLE

Yeah, just up here north about a mile.

MAXWELL

Never heard'a it...

HARDCASTLE

Now that's odd isn't it?

MAXWELL

Not really, it's a long coast.

CONTINUED

HARDCASTLE

Well anyway, this old guy, name was Sandy, I think... Well, he said you might'a been one'a the Civil Defense guys that got into it with the Nazis back before the war... Said it happened right out on the coast here somewhere...

(smiles)

Don't matter really, though.
Must'a had the wrong guy.

On that, we can see Hardcastle is checking out a bunch of the old stuff that hangs on shelves and hooks behind the counter. There is all kinds of antique junk for sale here: brass deep-sea diver hard-hats, old fish nets, ship compasses, rudder wheels and etc.

MAXWELL

Yeah, must'a ... Never was in the Civil Defense. Bad knees.

HARDCASTLE

Well, no matter... say, thanks anyway, huh?

MAXWELL

Anytime... ah, didn't get a name.

HARDCASTLE

Hardcastle, Milt Hardcastle.
Got a little place up off'a Seagull Beach...

(smiles)

I think you know something about this, Max... So, I'm gonna be watching you real close. Take it easy, huh?

As Hardcastle leaves, Maxwell waits for a beat... then he moves to a telephone and dials a number.

GILES (V.O.)

Yeah, Milt... what's up.

CUT TO

70&71 OMITTED

70&7

72 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

72

Giles is in his office and on the telephone...

73 INTERCUT - HARDCASTLE IN A TELEPHONE BOOTH - AS NECESSARY

73

Somewhere near the beach.

HARDCASTLE

Look, I want you to run a check
on a guy named James Maxwell...
Got a souvenir shop down here
at the beach..

GILES

And do what?

HARDCASTLE

Nothing, unless he was in the
Civil Defense back in
World War Two...then, I think
we have trouble.

*

CONTINUED

73

CONTINUED

73

GILES

What kind of trouble?

*

HARDCASTLE

The kind that comes with Swastikas
and big leather boots.

*

Hardcastle hangs up and:

McCORMICK (V.O.)

Judge Hardcastle's got it.

CUT TO

74

INT. WAREHOUSE

74

Rieseeman and his goons are still with McCormick.

RIESEEMAN

Got what?

McCORMICK

Let's not play games here, Cap-
tain...you want it, he's got it
and I just want to save my neck.

RIESEEMAN

Hardcastle?

McCORMICK

Milt Hardcastle...lives on Sea-
gull Beach...I work for the guy.
He's a little nuts. Last couple
of weeks he's been digging up
half'a the ocean front he owns
down there...had a bunch'a surfers
arrested for trespassing and every-
thing. And up until now, I thought
the guy went around the ben on me.

RIESEEMAN

(to one of his men, in German)

Er muss die Karte haben. Wenn er
die hat, hat er auch das Gold.

*

CONTINUED

74

CONTINUED

74

MCCORMICK

What?

RIESEMANN

This Hardcastle has my gold?

*

McCormick fakes it.

MCCORMICK

What do you think?

*

And on that: Rieseeman points a gun at McCormick.

RIESEMANN

Take us to him.

Off McCormick's look, we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

75 EXT. GULL'S WAY - DAY 75

And after a beat we can see Maxwell drive up in his pickup truck. He gets out and moves to the door. *

76 INT. GULL'S WAY - DAY 76

as Hardcastle opens his front door and Maxwell levels a gun at him.

MAXWELL

I think you better let us in.

And we:

CUT TO

77 INT. GILES' OFFICE - DAY 77

as a LADY COP comes in with a file. She hands it to Giles.

LADY COP

Records and I.D. has a whole history on this guy, Maxwell. Did some time for selling illegal weapons...kind'a a nut case. Been in and out a couple of times. He was in the Civil Defense back in forty-one...

(points to file)

And before Hardcastle married into his wife's family, they had arrested Maxwell for trespassing on the beach a couple of times, property damage that kind of thing.

Play this beat and:

CUT TO

78 EXT. GULL'S WAY - DAY 78

Maxwell's truck is still parked outside...a beat, then:

79 ANGLE - ON A VAN 79
as it pulls through the front gates.

80 INT. VAN 80
Zimmerman is at the wheel, Next to him sits RIESEMAN and
in the rear we can see McCormick and Dan Riese and the two
Nazi goons: both of whom have guns.

MCCORMICK
Park around the back...

and we:

HARDCASTLE'S VOICE (OVER)
So whatt'a ya want with me?

81 INT. DEN - DAY 81
As Maxwell and Parker hold guns on Hardcastle.

MAXWELL
I guess that depends on who
you told about what you know.

HARDCASTLE
I don't know what you think
I know...

MAXWELL
The Nazi gold, Hardcastle. I
found it first. Finally...but
I found it.

HARDCASTLE
You did, huh? Well, congratu-
lations, maybe now you can tell
me what happened to my friend
McCormick.

We can see that Maxwell doesn't know anything about this.

MAXWELL
Who?

HARDCASTLE
The kid you dragged off the beach.

CONTINUED

81 CONTINUED

81

*

*

MAXWELL

All I wanted was the money.
(to Parker)
Let's get him outta here...

And on that, a telephone RINGS...Hardcastle goes to answer it and Parker pulls the cord out of the wall and the telephone crashes to the floor.

82 INTERCUT - INT. GILES' OFFICE - DAY

82

as the telephone goes dead in Giles' hand.

83 RESUME - INT. DEN - DAY

83

as Parker hauls Hardcastle to his feet and pushes him toward the door. On that:

84 ANGLE - WINDOW

84

As one of the goons blows through the glass and takes Parker. The other goon comes through the other window and McCormick leads Zimmerman and Riese through the door and into the den. Maybe we have some gun play here and after it settles down, Riese man makes his entrance royal.

McCORMICK

(to Hardcastle)

I'm sorry, Judge...I couldn't think of anything else to tell them.

Riese man walks up to Hardcastle.

RIESEMAN

So, you are the one that has my gold.

CONTINUED

84

CONTINUED

84

HARDCASTLE
(to McCormick)
Who's this clown?

Rieseeman stops one of his goons from cracking Hardcastle across the face.

RIESEMAN
(in German)
Oberst Guenther Rieseeman,
Leiter des Geheimdienstes
und Adolf Hitler's treuester
Offizier.

HARDCASTLE
Oh, yeah...well, then.
(re: Maxwell)
I think you two met about forty-
five years ago...and he's the one
who's got your gold.

Rieseeman moves to Maxwell and these two guys just stand and stare at each other...it's been almost fifty years.

HARDCASTLE
Yeah, on my beach out there. Looks
like even the Civil Defense puked
were too much for you guys, huh?

There is a beat as Rieseeman looks to Maxwell again.

RIESEMAN
I guess the enemies of the Reich
never change.

HARDCASTLE
You got it wrong, pal. Except
for the armbands, you guys were
just about on the same side.

Play the beat then:

CUT TO

85

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

85

As Giles pulls his unmarked car off to the side of the road right out in front of Gull's Way.

86 INT. GILES' CAR - DAY 86

He snatches up his radio.

GILES

This is Giles, all cars on
stand by.

and:

87 ANGLE - EXT. FRONT GATE - GULL'S WAY 87

As the van wheels out, followed by Maxwell's pickup truck that is now driven by one of the goons and Dan Riese rides in the passenger seat. Play this as they disappear down the highway and:

88 RESUME - GILES - INT. UNMARKED SQUAD CAR 88

on the radio...

GILES

Okay, we stay on these guys,
but nobody makes a move until
I say do... Hardcastle's in
there.

89 EXT. MAXWELL'S SOUVENIER SHOP 89

We can see the van and Maxwell's pickup truck parked out in front... then, a couple of cops filter in behind the bushes.

RIESEMAN (V.O.)

It is not too late.

90 INT. REAR ROOM - MAXWELL'S SOUVENIER SHOP - DAY 90

Hardcastle, McCormick, Maxwell, Parker and the rest of the gang are there as Riese man lifts a solid gold bar in one of his hands.

RIESEMAN

Now, we have the money to re-
light the Bund... The Reich.

CONTINUED

90 CONTINUED

90

Zimmerman moves up behind Riese and puts a gun on him.

ZIMMERMAN

Afraid not, pal. We just
needed you to find the gold.
And you're not gonna re-light
anything.

(motions to Riese)

Get that up and let's get out
of here.

then:

91 RESUME - EXT. MAXWELL'S PLACE - DAY

91

As Giles moves out from one of the bushes and calls out
with a megaphone.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED

GILES

(over megaphone)

Hardcastle? This is Giles. We
got this place closed off...tell
'em to come out, one at a time.

91
*

*

92 RESUME - INT. REAR OF MAXWELL'S PLACE

92

Zimmerman pushes Riese-
man to the floor and
the two goons go to the
windows. One of them
FIRES his machine gun
through the glass. We
can see that Riese-
man almost panics and
he scrambles to pack up
the gold...stuffing it
into his pockets and
vest, grabbing up the
gold filled sachel.

*

93 EXT. MAXWELL'S PLACE - DAY

93

as Giles gives the signal
and a cloud of cannisters
of tear gas are shot
through the windows.

*

94 RESUME - INT. REAR OF MAXWELL'S PLACE

94

The place fills with
smoke and Riese-
man grabs Hardcastle
by the collar and hauls
him off the floor, holding
a pistol to his side.
Zimmerman goes for the
door as the tear gas
fills the room and
Riese-
man cuts him down in
his tracks with a single
shot. The place is
really filling up with
smoke. Riese-
man motions to one of
the goons and moves
toward the back door.

*

*

95 EXT. REAR OF MAXWELL'S PLACE - DAY

95

as Eric drags Hardcastle
out of the door and
Riese-
man follows him. We
can see some cops
moving in on the house
and we have some
gun play here as
Riese-
man and Eric drag
Hardcastle to the
beach toward a
little pier that has
a couple of speed
boats tied to it.

96 RESUME - INT. REAR OF MAXWELL'S PLACE - DAY

96

The place is absolutely
filled with gas and
whoever remains in
this place is completely
helpless.

CONTINUED

- 96 CONTINUED 96
- McCORMICK
(calls out in the gas)
Hardcastle!
- Then a couple of cops come into the room and kick ass on Riese and Peter as McCormick stumbles out the back door. Maxwell and Parker are held at gunpoint. *
- 97 EXT. THE BEACH 97
- as Hardcastle is shoved in a speed boat at gunpoint and Eric takes the wheel.
- 98 REVERSE ANGLE - McCORMICK 98
- as he coughs and sprints down toward the beach...Eric backs him off with a round of machine gun fire and McCormick dives for cover.
- 99 ANGLE - THE SPEED BOAT 99
- as it roars off.
- 100 ANGLE - McCORMICK 100
- as he dives into another boat, starts the motor and roars after Hardcastle, Rieseman and Eric.
- 101 EXT. OCEAN - BOAT CHASE - DAY 100
- We play as much action here as will hold as McCormick closes in on Rieseman's boat...they cut back and forth, dicing for position as Eric continues to fire at McCormick, blowing a couple of holes in the bow of his boat and McCormick is taking on water.
- 102 ANGLE - ROCK REEF - DAY 100
- as McCormick continues to gain on the other speed boat and bashes into it as he continues to dodge bullets.
- 103 NEW ANGLE - THE BOAT CHASE - DAY 101
- as McCormick forces Rieseman's speed boat into the rock reef and it flips into the air, crashing into the rocks and starting

CONTINUED

103 CONTINUED

103

to sink. We can see Hardcastle go overboard and McCormick dives after him...swimming like mad through the wild surf.

104 ANGLE - RIESEMAN

104

as he struggles to swim, but the gold is weighing him down. Eric tries to help him.

ERIC
(in German)
Schmeiss das Gold weg.

RIESEMAN
(in German)
Nein.... Nein...!

And he puts a death grip on Eric and they both start to sink toward the bottom.

105 ANGLE - HARDCASTLE AND MCCORMICK

105

as McCormick helps Hardcastle back into his speed boat.

106 RESUME - ERIC AND RIESEMAN

106

as the gold bullion drags them to the bottom of the ocean.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

FADE IN

107 EXT. BEACH - DAY

107

Hardcastle and McCormick stand and look out over the ocean. There is a beat and then they go back to filling up the holes: shovels, etc.

McCORMICK

Maxwell and Riese are in jail, Zimmerman and Rieseman are dead...and there's a couple of million dollars on the bottom of the ocean.

HARDCASTLE

Yeah... I guess that's where that kind'a money belongs... couple of days, the tide's gonna push it around, cover it up with sand...maybe help to keep that sickness buried. *Funny how everyone wants to hold on to something even if it's evil.*

McCORMICK

Nazis? I still can't believe that's who was behind this.

HARDCASTLE

Greed was behind this, kiddo. Nothing more than that.

(beat)

But, I do have one question for you.

McCORMICK

What's that?

HARDCASTLE

How did Herr Rieseman and his clowns know to come looking to me for their gold? That Maxwell character knew I was on to him, but not Rieseman.

McCormick squirms a bit.

CONTINUED

107

CONTINUED

107*

MCCORMICK
(softly)

I told him.

HARDCASTLE

What?

MCCORMICK

I told him.

HARDCASTLE

What?

MCCORMICK

I told him you had the gold.

HARDCASTLE

You turned me in?

MCCORMICK

Not exactly.

HARDCASTLE

You told Rieseman and his men that your good buddy Hardcastle had the gold? That's turning me in. What, you couldn't stand up and take that stuff? Figure you should hook old Hardcastle into it to save your neck?

MCCORMICK

Judge....

HARDCASTLE

Hey, it's all right. I mean, if you can't fight these battles on your own, I guess you could say it's okay to put one'a your friends in danger to save your neck.

MCCORMICK

Judge, c'mon, the guy had a cattle prod.

HARDCASTLE

Don't explain.

MCCORMICK

Anyway, I figured that after a day or two you would'a figured out what was going on.

CONTINUED

107

CONTINUED - 2

107*

HARDCASTLE

And if I didn't?

McCORMICK

But you did. See, maybe I know you better than you know you...

HARDCASTLE

Don't flatter yourself...I mean, I might be a fully spun knob, but I never thought you would'a haired out on me...although you were probably pretty amped up and ready to bail...I mean, Rieseman was a pretty bad dude...

*
*

McCormick looks at Hardcastle like he is from outer space.

HARDCASTLE

But, considering how sketchy this deal was, it's kind'a a wheeze to see you get biffed by the Nazis.

McCORMICK

What the hell are you talking about?

WIDEN TO INCLUDE - RAZZ

as he comes into FRAME with his surfboard under his arm.

RAZZ

He means you done good considering how bogus it could'a gotten on this...

*

HARDCASTLE

Fully...

Hardcastle whistles and we see our whole gang of surfers come onto the beach.

HARDCASTLE

Okay, if you kids want to grab a shovel and help us fill in the holes on the beach...it's yours.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED - 3

McCormick smiles as the surfers cheer and Hardcastle shrugs.

HARDCASTLE

What can I tell you, kiddo.
I'm a little sixties, but for
a raspy dude I get by.

FADE OUT

THE END