

Shooting Script

CALLAHAN

"APPOINTMENT IN RANGOON"

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and

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CARSEY-WERNER COMPANY
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Studio City, CA 91604
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CALLAHAN

"Appointment in Rangoon"

FADE IN:

1
&
2

OMITTED

1
&
2

FOLLOWING ANIMATED TITLES:

3

EXT. JUNGLE SET - DAY

3

ESTABLISH CALLAHAN AND RACHEL as a spear slams into an adjacent tree trunk. CAMERA CLOSES to the tree, where attached to the spear is a battered piece of paper.

A3

INSERT

A3

On the note:

"APPOINTMENT IN RANGOON"

Blood trickles down the spear onto the paper.

GO TO BLACK.

COMMERCIAL.

FADE IN:

4

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

4

Taxis and atmosphere are in evidence as we ESTABLISH. A sign out front establishes: Ames Foundation - "Dedicated To The Betterment Of Mankind", Rachel briskly enters.

5

INT. FOUNDATION BUILDING

5

She's in her best job-hunting dress, walking down the hallway while looking at the newspaper.

A5

INSERT - NEWSPAPER - CLASSIFIED SECTION

A5

There's a big, red circle around the following item:

WANTED: ASSISTANT to Dir. of Research, Ames Foundation. Typing, other sect'ial skills; college degree required. Apply Room 148.

(CONTINUED)

A5 CONTINUED:

A5

Below this item is another:

WANTED: DICTATOR for small Latin American nation. Lust for power, managerial skills required; oppty for graft, personal vengeance. Apply Gen. Markov, Junta.

6 INT. HALLWAY - RACHEL

6

Abruptly, she bumps into a slimy little man -- MUSTAF. He has a growth of beard, a black mustache, and all the integrity of a diseased weasel. He's carrying some large object inside a paper bag; when he collides with Rachel, a gun falls out of his jacket pocket, THUNK, and he hisses at her in some undefinable, Middle-Eastern accent.

MUSTAF
You fool! Why don't you watch where you're going?!

RACHEL
Oh! I'm sorry.

She notices the gun on the floor. He notices she notices and picks it up nervously.

MUSTAF
Ah, this is a cigarette lighter.

RACHEL
Oh.

MUSTAF
Are you calling me a liar?!

RACHEL
No! No...

She walks away quickly, heading for a door marked ROOM 148, DIRECTOR OF RESEARCH. Mustaf glares at her, then walks OUT OF FRAME. As Rachel knocks at the door and enters, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES CROSS THE FRAME, following Mustaf.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 INT. CALLAHAN'S OFFICE - DAY

7

Rachel opens the door, straightens herself up, and sees a large, well-appointed office.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

It has a big, cluttered oak desk near one wall and is stuffed with a fascinating mix of exotic anthropological artifacts and strange, complex scientific gizmos.

In the middle of the room is Callahan. He is stripped to the waist and glistening with sweat. Electrodes are attached to his face and chest, which lead to a small electronic box on his desk. Callahan is making a series of slow, eerie movements while emitting soft grunting sounds. Rachel is amazed.

RACHEL

Mr. Callahan?

Abruptly, Callahan stops, takes off the electrodes, walks to his desk, and makes notations on a pad.

RACHEL

(continuing; realizing)

That was the ancient ~~X~~oraskan ritual-dance.

CALLAHAN

(surprised)

Yes. We're funding a study on its physiological effects. I learned it from a Tazmanian Mud-Man in a pygmy prison. How do you know it?

*

*

RACHEL

I learned it at a Senior Seminar at UC Santa Cruz.

~~CALLAHAN~~

~~Oh. Who are you?~~

He goes to a sink and begins washing off.

RACHEL

(continuing)

I'm Rachel Bartlett and I'm here about the ~~ads~~. I have a Master's in Ancient History from U.C. Santa Cruz and...

(takes a breath)

I'll be honest with you, Mr. Callahan -- I really need this job.

He finishes washing -- there's soap in his eyes.

CALLAHAN

Hand me the towel?

(CONTINUED)

She sees a towel hanging on the wall and holds it out; he gropes for it and their fingers touch. She shivers, then stares at Callahan, lost, as he wipes himself off.

RACHEL

I'm trying to put my fiance through
Dental College and... *

The door opens and Mustaf enters, looking furtive, still holding the paper bag.

MUSTAF

Mr. Callahan?

Callahan grabs a beat-up tweed jacket from his desk and puts it on. Mustaf sees Rachel and glares. She responds with a wan smile.

CALLAHAN

Yes?

MUSTAF

I want to show you something.

He opens his bag and pulls out a skull.

MUSTAF

(continuing)

I know you're doing a study on the
famous Missing Link between Man
and Ape. Well, this is it!

Callahan takes the skull and examines it carefully.

CALLAHAN

Hmm. Pithecanthropus Erectus. *

(to Rachel)

What do you think?

He flips it to her -- shocked, she drops it and it
BREAKS.

MUSTAF

(to Rachel)

You cretin! My cranium!

He pulls the gun from his jacket; Callahan leaps on him and twists his arm so that, groaning with pain, Mustaf drops the gun. Callahan grabs him by the lapels.

(CONTINUED)

CALLAHAN

Settle down, fella. That skull's a fake -- a brilliant fake that could only be the work of one man -- Marcus Vex! Where did you get it?

MUSTAF

Let go of my lapels!

Mustaf reaches inside his jacket pocket again and pulls out a knife.

RACHEL

Look out!

She grabs Mustaf's arm. She and Callahan twist it until Mustaf drops the knife.

MUSTAF

Ooo! Aah! You will die a thousand deaths for this, Callahan!

He kicks Rachel, who shouts with pain and falls back. Callahan goes to her.

CALLAHAN

Miss Bartlett!

Immediately, Mustaf dashes out of the room.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

You all right?

RACHEL

(grimacing)

Kicked me in the knee.

CALLAHAN

Let me see it.

He leans over and massages the wounded knee. Rachel quickly forgets her pain and begins melting away again.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

Looks okay.

She smiles helplessly. Callahan turns around to where Mustaf isn't.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (4)

7

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

That man must be working for Marcus Vex...

* loop ?

He grabs some clothes and starts putting on the outfit we saw in the opening title sequence.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

... a master counterfeiter and a plague on the pursuit of scientific knowledge. I've been after him for ten years.

Rachel sees a matchbox on the floor and picks it up.

RACHEL

He dropped this.

(reads)

'Rangoon Ritz.'

CALLAHAN

Rangoon. Hmm -- Burma.

RACHEL

Um... about the job...

Callahan has finished dressing and goes to the door. Rachel thrusts a piece of paper at him.

RACHEL

(continuing)

I have a resume...

CALLAHAN

We'll talk about it on the way.

RACHEL

On the way where?

8

KENNEDY AIRPORT - ESTABLISHING - DAY (STOCK)

8

Large plane taking off.

MUSTAF (V.O.)

~~You fool! I ordered the chicken, not the fish! Give me that one!~~
~~Ahh, let go of my arm!~~

Can't you make this plane go any faster?!

←

9 SMALL PLANE TAKING OFF (STOCK)

9

CALLAHAN (V.O.)
Follow that plane!

RACHEL (V.O.)
I really have to be back by six --
I'm meeting my fiance for dinner.

) soft ↓

DISSOLVE TO:

10 OMITTED

10

11 EXT. EXOTIC CITY (STOCK)

11

SUPER: RANGOON

Appropriate FAR EASTERN MUSIC.

12 EXT. RANGOON - ALLEY - DAY

12

Our heroes' jeep pulls up in front of an alley. Among the people nearby are a SNAKE CHARMER, playing his flute while a snake rises out of a basket, and various peddlers who come up to Callahan and Rachel. They speak in Burmese, offering their wares, which we notice are expensive American kitchen appliances: Cuisinarts, Veg-O-Matics, popcorn poppers, etc. Callahan waves them away as he and Rachel walk into the alley. (Rachel is limping slightly due to her recent knee injury.)

*Is this
a program
about 2014 to
2015?*

CALLAHAN
(looking around)
You wouldn't think to look at this place that it was overrun by Mongol hordes in the late-Thirteenth Century.

The same Two Shadowy Figures we saw in the hallway slip into the shadows behind Callahan and Rachel as our heroes approach the Snake Charmer, whose snake has continued rising, its head now ABOVE FRAME.

RACHEL
(looks at watch)
I don't think we're gonna get back by six...

CALLAHAN
Temba!

(CONTINUED)

The Charmer turns his head in surprise -- as soon as he stops playing his flute, the incredibly long snake collapses back into the basket.

TEMBA (SNAKE CHARMER)
Callahan! My old friend!

They embrace.

TEMBA
(continuing)
What brings you to Rangoon?

CALLAHAN
Marcus Vex.

*

Temba laughs uproariously.

TEMBA
For a minute, I thought you said
Marcus Vex!

*

He stops laughing abruptly as he realizes Callahan is serious. DRAMATIC STING.

TEMBA
(continuing;
terrified)
But... Vex wants to kill me! He
could not be here -- not here in
Rangoon!

We hear a "PHHTTT!" sound; Temba grimaces and falls into Callahan's arms. There is a poison dart in his back -- Rachel screams.

TEMBA
(continuing;
gasping)
Of course, I could be wrong...

He dies. Callahan looks up and sees Mustaf lurking in the shadows, a dart-gun in his hand..

CALLAHAN
(to nearby peddler)
Bury this man!

↓
R/He's
deads.

loop

He takes out his bolas and flings them at Mustaf, who ducks into an alley just as a man walks out of the alley. The man is inexplicably carrying vast numbers of pots and pans -- he's hit by the bolas and falls, the POTS and PANS RATTLING off the cobblestones.

He runs after M. - R. Mustaf.

13

EXT. CORNER - CLOSEUP OF A PUDDLE - DAY

13

The legs of Mustaf run through it, followed by the legs of Callahan. Moments later, we see Rachel's legs, but as soon as she steps into the "puddle," she sinks in up to her chin and shouts with fear.

Callahan stops and turns around to see what's wrong -- instantly, a hand holding a club smashes him on the head and he falls.

*loop
shouts*

CUT TO:

14

RACHEL

14

who's pulling herself out of the water. She looks up at the CAMERA, then her eyes grow wide in terror. The SHOT CLOSES IN SLOWLY as if we were her attacker.

BLACK, for about three seconds.

FADE IN:

15

INT. DUNGEON - AN HOUR LATER

15

a cold, dark room with stone walls. We can barely make out the figures of Callahan and Rachel lying on the ground. We hear a MALE MOAN. We hear a FLICK -- Callahan's face is lit up by his Zippo lighter.

loop

He gets up and looks around the dungeon. In each corner, there is a torch -- he puts his lighter to one and it flares.

We can now see Rachel, who is just regaining consciousness.

RACHEL

Where are we?

loop

CALLAHAN

I don't know.

Rachel gets to her feet.

RACHEL

Mr. Callahan, can I ask you a question?
Why are you doing this?

loop

CALLAHAN

Marcus Vex isn't just a counterfeiter.
Ten years ago, he was living in the Amazon with a tribe of cannibals who thought he was some kind of god.

*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

CALLAHAN (Cont'd)

Then an explorer from the U.S. came along -- a man who unselfishly devoted his entire life to scientific research. He was captured. And eaten. Maybe that's why I don't like Marcus Vex. He ate my father.

*

Rachel is deeply moved, as we all are.

~~RACHEL~~

~~I'm sorry.~~

*

~~CALLAHAN~~

~~Forget it. That was a long time ago.~~

loop

RACHEL

Mr. Callahan, I -- Ah! *less loop*

*

She's tripped over something, twisting her ankle.

CALLAHAN

What is it?

*

RACHEL

I broke my heel.

*

She picks up what she tripped on -- a long, jeweled dagger, light glinting from its surface.

DRAMATIC "What the hell could that be?" MUSIC. Callahan approaches the dagger.

16 CLOSEUP OF CALLAHAN AND RACHEL

16

Torchlight flickers across their features as Callahan takes the dagger, his eyes wide in amazement.

CALLAHAN

My God! The Sacred Dagger of Boondara!

Mammoth DRAMATIC STING.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

It's the symbol of the country. If the Boondarans find out the dagger's gone it could mean the fall of the government... civil war!

Rachel limps over to look at it.

RACHEL

And Boondara is one of America's chief oil suppliers.

CALLAHAN

This dagger could be worth millions to one of our enemies.

16 CONTINUED:

16

VEX (O.S.)
Thank you for the information, Mr.
Callahan.

17 BACK TO SCENE

17

In the shadows (this show must have a substantial shadow budget), a Zippo lighter is lit, revealing the face of VEX, who's lighting a cigarette. He speaks in a breathy, raspy voice.

CALLAHAN
Vex! I knew it would be you!

Another Zippo is lit, revealing Mustaf's face.

MUSTAF
You fool! You have fallen right
into our trap and now we -- ahh!

The light goes out -- he's burned himself.

Vex flips a switch on the wall, which makes all the torches in the room flare on (as if they were electric lights).

Behind Vex is a ledge, on which is perched a glass of champagne.

Mustaf is standing next to Vex; he points a gun at Callahan, who's stopped in his tracks, holding the dagger.

VEX
So now I've captured the young Mr.
Callahan. Do you like my dagger?
When I stole it, I had no idea
how important it was.

He drinks from the glass.

CALLAHAN
You lured me here to identify it!

Unable to control himself, he starts towards Vex.

VEX
Put down the dagger, Mr. Callahan,
or Mustaf will kill you both.

Callahan stops, grimaces, and throws the dagger at Vex's feet. Vex picks it up and turns to Mustaf.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

VEX
(continuing)
Kill them both.

Vex puts the glass back on the ledge and walks out.
Rachel clutches Callahan in fear.

DISSOLVE TO:

18 INT. DUNGEON - CLOSEUP OF MUSTAF'S BACK - DAY (TEN MINUTES LATER)

18

CLOSEUP of a row of long steel spikes hanging from the ceiling. PAN DOWN to a rope attached to them, which extends to a wall of the dungeon. CONTINUE PANNING DOWN to Callahan, who's spread-eagled on the ground. His arms and legs are tied to long ropes which are attached to the walls. Rachel is tied up next to him.

RACHEL
Mr. Callahan, is this, like a normal work-day?

MUSTAF
Shut up!
(to Callahan)

mks a small 1/2
~~Now you die, Callahan.~~ You have
Mustaf *in* humiliated me for the last time, *C-- now you will watch your own death.* gives
a long, loud laugh and leaves, slamming the door behind him. Unfortunately, part of his jacket gets caught in the door. We hear a RIP, then the door opens and Mustaf angrily pulls his coat back. To cover his embarrassment, he gives another arrogant laugh and slams the door. A second later, we hear GARBAGE CANS CRASHING -- he's obviously fallen down.

CUT TO:

19 THE ROPE

19

A few strands pop.

20 BACK TO SCENE

20

RACHEL
(on the verge of hysteria)
Mr. Callahan, before I die, I'd --

CALLAHAN
No one's gonna die.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

He sees Vex's champagne glass on the ledge.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

If I could just shatter the glass,
we'd have something to cut these
ropes with.

Suddenly, Callahan lets loose with an ear-piercing
scream. Rachel looks at him with fear and surprise.

RACHEL

What is it?!

CALLAHAN

The 'Tonga Yell' -- they use it in
Kenya.

CLOSEUP of the spikes, which suddenly lurch down.
Rachel gives a titanic scream.

21 CLOSEUP

21

of the champagne GLASS, which trembles and SHATTERS.
Some of the shards fall on the ground next to Calla-
han's hand -- he grabs one and starts cutting.

22 BACK TO SCENE

22

CALLAHAN

Good work.

RACHEL

That's the "Bartlett Scream." I
use it in New York.

Callahan continues cutting his bonds. Meanwhile, the
rope above them continues to unravel and the spikes be-
gin to wobble.

Callahan gets one hand free; he rips the rope from his
other hand, unties his feet, then looks at the spike-
rope -- it's almost broken.

Quickly, he unties Rachel's hands and feet and pulls
her out of the way just as the SPIKES SMASH into the
ground behind them. The dust settles. They notice
that a spike has nailed her dress to the ground, inches
away from her leg.

CALLAHAN

Let me help you with your dress...

(CONTINUED)

He rips a part of her skirt off, revealing a lovely thigh.

Suddenly, the door bursts open -- it's Mustaf. DRAMATIC MUSIC as we see him holding his knife up, eyes bugged out and smiling weirdly.

MUSTAF

You fools!...

He falls forward on his face -- there's a knife in his back. Rachel * screams.

The Two Shadowy figures we've been seeing enter the room, accompanied * by ~~five~~ cohorts: exotic, mustachioed-types, dressed like Afgans (the people, not the dog) and armed to the teeth.

CALLAHAN

(under his breath; to Rachel) *
Boondarans!

BOONDARAN 1 (SHADOWY FIGURE), *

Now we will ask you. One time. *
Where is our dagger?

Callahan sets his face grimly-- Rachel clutches his shoulders in * fear.

DISSOLVE TO:

23 EXT. CLIFF - DAY (CLOUDY, RAINY/A LITTLE WHILE LATER) 23

The Boondarans are marching Callahan and Rachel along the side of a cliff. The WIND HOWLS.

There is THUNDER and lightning. The rocks are wet.

Rachel's outfit is torn and tattered; she's also walking strangely due to her limp on one leg and the absence of a heel on one shoe.

CALLAHAN

I'm telling you, Vex has the dagger.

BOONDARAN 1

That may be, sir, but he has eluded us. You must tell us where he is.

CALLAHAN

I don't know!

BOONDARAN 1

That is exactly what the other gentleman said. The dead gentleman.
(to large Boondaran)
The cliff.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

The Boondaran (2) pushes Callahan to the edge of the cliff; while doing this, he knocks a beer CAN off the side. We hear it falling, CLANK, CLANK, CLANK. Callahan stares over the side and we see an impossibly deep valley. The SHOT should be...

24 AERIAL VIEW - DEEP VALLEY

24

from maybe five miles up.

25 BACK TO SCENE

25

Meanwhile, we CONTINUE to hear the CLANK, CLANK, CLANK GROWING EVER-FAINTER but never hitting bottom.

BOONDARAN 1

(to Callahan)

You have three seconds. Where is Vex?

CALLAHAN

Don't worry, Miss Bartlett. I know the Boondaran psychology. They're only bluffing -- they won't hurt me.

Boondaran 2 shoves Callahan and he falls off the cliff. Rachel screams, horrified, and we CLOSE IN on her face. DRAMATIC MUSIC.

BLACK OUT.

COMMERCIAL.

FADE IN:

26 EXT. CLIFF - CONTINUOUS ACTION - DAY (CLOUDY, RAINY) 26

Rachel is crying, head in hands, surrounded by Boondarans.

BOONDARAN 1

Take her to the hotel. We will find out what she knows.

They drag Rachel away, struggling.

BOONDARAN 1

(continuing; to
Boondaran 2)

You!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

BOONDARAN 1 (CONT'D)

As is our ancient Boondarian custom,
bring me the ear of the infidel.

Someone throws Boondaran 2 a rope and everyone else
leaves.

BOONDARAN 2

(disgusted)

I always have to get the ears.

He throws the rope on the ground, gets on his knees,
and looks over the cliff.

CUT TO:

27 SHOT FROM BELOW

27

We see the face of the cliff -- where Callahan is hang-
ing onto an outstretched tree limb by having wrapped
his bolas around it.

CUT BACK TO:

28 THE TOP OF THE CLIFF

28

where Boondaran 2 is leaning over the ledge. The SHOT
is FROM BEHIND, OVER HIS SHOULDER -- suddenly a huge
fist comes smashing up from below, knocking the Boon-
daran out.

29 EXT. "RANGOON RITZ" - DAY

29

30 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

30

An ordinary hotel room with a bed, some chairs, chests
of drawers, etc.

The door opens and Boondaran 3 throws Rachel inside.

BOONDARAN 1

Try to escape and you join your
friend at the bottom.

He slams the door shut.

Rachel -- torn, tattered, and beaten -- gets to her
feet, pulling her dress together. It immediately falls
apart again. She breathes heavily, fighting off tears.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Friend. Some friend. Callahan.

There is a long, low chest of drawers nearby. On it is a lamp, drinking glasses, a few books, suddenly, violently, Rachel sweeps everything off the top.

RACHEL
(continuing)
Callahan! I never want to hear that name again!

In a blind fury, she grabs the sheets off the bed and throws them. During the following, she punctuates every sentence by throwing something: she pulls a painting off the wall and smashes it, throws an ashtray into a mirror, and flings herself around the room, wrecking everything in her path.

RACHEL
(continuing)
I don't even know how I got into all this! What am I doing in Burma?! Why'd I go for that stupid job interview?! Why do I have to put my stupid fiance through stupid Dental College?! I wish I'd never met Callahan! I hate him! He dragged me halfway across the world just to get himself killed! I hate him! I hate him! I love him! I love him!

She collapses on the floor, sobbing. After a few moments, she sees an ashtray on the floor next to her. She grabs it, turns around, and throws it through the WINDOW. There's a CRASH -- and we see that there's somebody outside the window... Callahan, holding the ashtray. He raises his head, brushes off the glass, and looks at Rachel.

CALLAHAN
Gotta watch that temper, Miss Bartlett.

He climbs in the window as Rachel, thunderstruck, sits on the floor with her mouth open.

CALLAHAN
(continuing)
I know you miss your fiance. We'll get you back soon.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

She's so grateful he's alive, and so frustrated that he doesn't realize she's in love with him, that she can do nothing but rush into his arms and dissolve in tears. He hugs her, patting her manfully on the back, senses attuned to any oncoming danger. She looks up at him, smiling through her tears.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

C'mon...

He leads her to the window -- just as they get there, a Boondaran swings down on the outside, holding onto a rope with one hand and a large gun with the other. Rachel screams; Callahan pulls her away, towards the door -- just as it bursts open. All the other Boondarans are standing there, each emanating that distinctive Boondaran viciousness.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

Oh, ~~brother~~ *boy*.

*

BOONDARAN 1

Still alive. You are resourceful, American. I am sorry that Fate has made us enemies.

CALLAHAN

You don't understand -- Vex is your enemy!

BOONDARAN 1

You can forget about Mr. Vex -- our agents just informed us that he has gone to Mozambique.

CALLAHAN

Why Mozambique?

(thinks)

The perfect place to meet the Russians!

RACHEL

They'd pay anything for that dagger -- without it...

CALLAHAN/RACHEL

(realizing
simultaneously)

... Boondara's plunged into chaos and America's oil supply gets cut off!

(CONTINUED)

CALLAHAN

Vex used to have a hideout in Mozambique -- the elephant's graveyard. He'll be looking for you Boondarans, but he thinks we're dead -- let us go!

Boondaran 1 considers. Callahan and Rachel exchange a worried glance.

BOONDARAN 1

(to Callahan)

You have two days.

RACHEL

We'll get it.

She and Callahan start to leave, but Boondaran 1 holds her back.

BOONDARAN 1

The girl stays. If you are not back in forty-eight hours, she will die a terrible death. *

CALLAHAN

It's a deal!

Rachel rolls her eyes in a "Thanks a lot!" gesture. Callahan looks at a clock on the wall -- 12 noon. He grabs Rachel's hand and gives it a vigorous shake. *

CALLAHAN

(continuing; whispers to Rachel) *

Sure hope this works.

He runs out the door and on Rachel's worried stare, we *

DISSOLVE TO

31

SMALL PLANE FLYING (STOCK)
exciting "WE'RE OFF AGAIN" MUSIC.

SUPER: MOZAMBIQUE.

DISSOLVE TO:

32

MOZAMBIQUE (STOCK)

DISSOLVE TO:

33

JUNGLE - DAY (STOCK)

A SHOT from the floor of the jungle LOOKING UP at the daylight streaming through the trees.

34 EXT. ELEPHANT'S GRAVEYARD - DAY

34

A clearing in the jungle. On the outskirts, thick vines and foliage; in the inskirts, a SLOW PAN reveals dead trees, stumps, the odd tusk, and many dead elephant bones.

The PAN reaches Vex, who is counting out some money onto a tree stump, which stands at the end of a long-dead, fallen tree. Watching Vex attentively is VOSTONAVICH, a swarthy Russian holding a walking stick, and his two cohorts, both wearing identical double-breasted, brown suits, each carrying briefcases. On the stump is Vex's ever-present glass of champagne.

VOSTONAVICH
(counting out
single bills)
... three, four, five... six
million American dollars.

VEX
(handing it to him)
And here is your dagger.

VOSTONAVICH
If I may ask, what will you do
with your incredible wealth?

VEX
Invest it, probably. Money market
funds.

VOSTONAVICH
Rather than municipal bonds?

VEX
You can never tell when the market
will go soft. I got burned on some
T-Bills a few years ago, so I try
to stay liquid.

Suddenly, Callahan swings INTO FRAME on a vine, dropping onto the tree stump. Exciting FIGHT MUSIC swells as he grabs the dagger.

CALLAHAN
I'll take that.

He's about to leap away when, inexplicably, he pauses, staring at the dagger.

CALLAHAN
(continuing;
confused)
But... but this isn't --

(CONTINUED)

He looks up & sees the Vostonovich 21.

34

CONTINUED:

+ coming in from (+ his 2 cohorts) 34

~~Vex grabs Vostonavich's walking stick and smashes Callahan over the head. Our here crumples.~~

VOSTONAVICH

Who is that man?

VEX

Callahan. He has crossed my path once too often. Go, my friend -- I will deal with him.

Vex (still holding his champagne glass) pulls a small machine-gun out of his coat pocket as Vostonavich takes the dagger.

VOSTONAVICH

It was a pleasure doing business with you.

He and his cohorts walk away. Meanwhile, Callahan is coming to. Vex puts down his glass and Callahan opens his eyes as we hear a small PLANE STARTING UP.

*
*

CALLAHAN

I wouldn't want to be in your shoes right now, Vex.

VEX

I think you are mixing up your shoes.

He picks up the gun & cocks it & a gun.
~~He cocks the gun. Callahan tries to sneak the bolas from his belt, but Vex sees him.~~

VEX

(continuing)

~~Not so fast. Don't try it, C.~~

CALLAHAN

~~What happens when the Russians find out the dagger is a fake?~~

*(begins pistol) / Vex's
his...
it's not a dagger*

VEX

Very perceptive, Mr. Callahan. The real dagger is in my briefcase, ready to be sold again, giving me double the profit. Only one man could betray my little deception... a man who has one second to live.

Callahan slips off the stump and starts backing away from Vex, next to the dead tree.

(CONTINUED)

CALLAHAN

~~Listen, Vex, we can make a deal...~~

Vex laughs maniacally. As Callahan crawls back, he secretly hooks his bolas over a ~~knot~~ ^{branch} in the tree.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

What do you say?

VEX

(laughs)

I love to see you beg. Your father wouldn't.

CALLAHAN

(suddenly very cool)

I'm not my father.

He releases the bolas, and they fly into Vex's face.

VEX

Aarrgh!

He staggers back as Callahan dives behind a tree. Vex FIRES wildly -- BULLETS RICOCHET off the tree. Callahan is pinned; he searches the area, then spots something.

Callahan jumps out from behind the tree and does a neat somersault as BULLETS spray around him, landing by a pile of elephant bones. He grabs a large rib cage and throws it at Vex. It smashes him backwards into a tree, the points of the rib cage pinning his clothing onto the wood.

Callahan opens the briefcase, takes out the dagger, sticks it in his belt, and starts to run away.

VEX

Callahan -- don't leave! The ants will eat me alive!

CALLAHAN

I know. I'd love to watch, but I have an appointment in Rangoon and I can't be late.

Loop

He runs off.

DISSOLVE TO:

After a moment, the MOTOR begins SPATTERING and the plane points down.

34 EXT. ELEPHANT'S GRAVEYARD - DAY

34

A clearing in the jungle. On the outskirts, thick vines and foliage; in the inskirts, a SLOW PAN reveals dead trees, stumps, the odd tusk, and many dead elephant bones.

The PAN reaches Vex, who is counting out some money onto a tree stump, which stands at the end of a long-dead, fallen tree. Watching Vex attentively is VOSTONAVICH, a swarthy Russian holding a walking stick, and his two cohorts, both wearing identical double-breasted, brown suits, each carrying briefcases. On the stump is Vex's ever-present glass of champagne.

VOSTONAVICH
(counting out
single bills)
... three, four, five... six
million American dollars.

VEX
(handing it to him)
And here is your dagger.

VOSTONAVICH
If I may ask, what will you do
with your incredible wealth?

VEX
Invest it, probably. Money market
funds.

VOSTONAVICH
Rather than municipal bonds?

VEX
You can never tell when the market
will go soft. I got burned on some
T-Bills a few years ago, so I try
to stay liquid.

Suddenly, Callahan swings INTO FRAME on a vine, dropping onto the tree stump. Exciting FIGHT MUSIC swells as he grabs the dagger.

CALLAHAN
I'll take that.

(CONTINUED)

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34 CONTINUED:

34

He knocks the walking stick from Vostonavich's hand and overcomes the Russian and his two cohorts. Suddenly, he is smashed over the head and crumples to the ground. He looks up to see Vex holding a walking stick and a gun. Callahan tries to sneak the bolas from his belt, but Vex sees him.

VEX

Don't try it, Callahan.

CALLAHAN

(begging pitiably)

Please, Vex, don't kill me. We can make a deal.

Callahan starts backing away from Vex, next to the dead tree. Vex laughs maniacally. As Callahan crawls back, he secretly hooks his bolas over a branch of the tree.

(CONTINUED)

CALLAHAN
(continuing)
What do you say?

VEX
(laughs)
I love to see you beg. Your
father wouldn't.

CALLAHAN
(suddenly very cool)
I'm not my father.

He releases the bolas, and they fly into Vex's face.

VEX
Aarrgh!

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have an appointment in Rangoon and
I can't be late.

loop

He runs off.

DISSOLVE TO:

After a moment, the MOTOR begins SPATTERING and the plane points down.

36 MOUNTAIN RANGE - AFRICA - DAY (STOCK) 36

37 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY 37

A shepherd, PHLOTL, is herding some sheep. He looks up as we hear an AIRPLANE CRASH-DIVING, then a huge EXPLOSION.

38 PARACHUTE OPENING (STOCK) 38

39 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY 39

Phlotl is completely covered by a parachute. He emerges from underneath, followed by Callahan.

CALLAHAN

Phlotl!

PHLOTL

Callahan! My old friend!

They embrace.

No time.

CALLAHAN

Tell me how I can get to Burma -- and fast.

PHL (C) / Can bk to my hut -- WE will drink to the health of all ship!

Phlotl responds by speaking unbelievably quickly.

PHLOTL

Well, in the next village they have a dogsled with two really heavy huskies, Heckla and Horka, but I'm not sure you can get a driver at this time of night. There's David the driver, but he's digging down in Damascus. Drushka is in Dallas -- his dad died drilling dynamite in drainage ditches. ~~Maybe Molack could make it. Molack moved to Missouri where his mother manages a motel. Kilga can't come 'cause he got kicked by a cow in Katmandu.~~ You could take a train to Frushka at ten. but the tracks tend to twist and that's trouble in the Tyrol.

(thinks)

I do have a motorcycle...

CALLAHAN

A motorcycle!

40 MOTORCYCLE RACING THRU COUNTRYSIDE - DAY (STOCK) 40

We hear exciting CHASE MUSIC.

- 41 EXT. DESERT - MOTORCYCLE - DAY (POOR MAN'S PROCESS) 41
Callahan is racing along and looks at his watch as the dust flies by.
- 41A OMITTED 41A
- 42 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 42
A Boondaran is sharpening a long knife with a barber's strop. Rachel looks nervously at the clock on the wall, which reads 3:07.
- 42A EXT. DESERT - MOTORCYCLE - INSERT - NIGHT (POOR MAN'S PROCESS) 42A
SUPER a signpost racing past: "KENYA." As Callahan speeds through the desert, a handful of sand is flung in his face from BELOW FRAME.
- 43 OMITTED 43
thru thru
45 45
- 46 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY 46
Rachel looks fearfully at the clock, which now reads 9:12, then at the Boondaran, who is sharpening his knife, sparks flying, on a large sharpening wheel.
- 47 OMITTED 47
thru thru
48A 48A
- 48B EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - MOTORCYCLE - INSERT - DAY (POOR MAN'S PROCESS) 48B
SUPER a signpost racing past: "ETHIOPIA." As Callahan races through the rainy countryside, a handful of mud is flung in his face from BELOW FRAME. He wipes it off.
- 49 INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY 49
Rachel looks at another Boondaran, who is flexing an ominous strand of what appears to be strangling-wire. She turns away from him, TOWARDS US, trembling, and doesn't see the Boondaran open his mouth and use the wire to floss his teeth.

- 49A EXT. DESERT - MOTORCYCLE - INSERT - DAY (POOR MAN'S PROCESS) 49A
 SUPER a signpost racing past: "SAUDI ARABIA." There are oil wells in the b.g. As Callahan zooms along, wads of money are thrown into his face from BELOW FRAME.
- 49B INT. HOTEL ROOM - CLOSEUP OF A BOONDARAN 49B
 opening the window.
- 49C RACHEL 49C
 panicked, looking at the clock -- 12:05. Two burly Boondarans grab her and pull her, fighting, towards the window.
- 49D EXT. FOREIGN MARKET-PLACE STREET - DAY 49D
 Callahan races through a market-place. Chickens fly and the populace flees and he pulls a wheelie amidst the debris.
- 50 OMITTED 50
 thru thru
 53 53
- A54 EXT. RANGOON STREET (IN FRONT OF THE RITZ HOTEL) A54
 ESTABLISH, and Callahan's cycle heads INTO THE SHOT and turns sharply, directly towards the entrance -- two customers* jump for their lives. A man goes to open the hotel entrance* door -- just as he pulls it open, the cycle zooms right* through.*
- 54 OMITTED 54
 & &
 55 55
- 56 INT. HOTEL ROOM 56
 The Boondarans push Rachel onto the ledge. Callahan bursts through the door, still riding on the motorcycle. His momentum throws him onto the bed; as he falls, he throws the dagger to Boondaran 1. The sudden shock of Callahan's entrance makes the Boondarans holding Rachel let go of her arms -- she totters, screams and falls out the window.

56A EXT. WINDOW LEDGE 56A
as Rachel teeters and falls.

56B INT. HOTEL ROOM 56B

Callahan leaps onto the window sill and grabs Rachel's arm. He pulls her up and onto the sill -- they totter for an instant, clutching onto each other, then topple down onto the bed. They lie there for a moment, breathing heavily, then...

CALLAHAN

Sorry I'm late.

He faints and she looks at him lovingly as we --

FADE OUT.

COMMERCIAL

FADE IN:

57 AMES FOUNDATION BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY 57

58 INT. CALLAHAN'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY 58

The door opens and Callahan and Rachel walk in. She carries a Burmese souvenir shopping bag but her clothing is in tatters, bruised and dirty beyond description. Rachel is limping and exhausted, but Callahan is quite chipper.

CALLAHAN

(unrumples resume)

Well, I had a chance to look over your resume on the flight back and it was very interesting.

Rachel collapses into a chair.

~~RACHEL~~

~~Thank you.~~

*

CALLAHAN

(*continuing*)
But I'd like to give it some more thought.

*

Rachel, enraged, bounces right out of the chair.

RACHEL

Some more thought?! I don't believe it! After what I've been through for you?! After I've been beaten up and kidnapped and thrown out a window and you have the nerve to... to...

(CONTINUED)

58

CONTINUED:

58

She sputters with rage and takes a wooden statuette from his desk -- she rears back and is about to let it fly when suddenly, he's there, holding her arm, taking the statuette out of her hand.

CALLAHAN

Sorry. Fifth Century B.C.

He puts it back on the desk and continues, still holding her hand. He's inches away from her face and she melts again.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

Can you start Monday?

Rachel tries to speak, but is tongue-tied. Finally, she clear her throat.

RACHEL

Oh! Thank you! Thank you so much!

She hugs him. They're still inches away and Rachel knows she has to leave quickly or...

RACHEL

(continuing)

Well, I have to go now. I'm two days late for dinner.

CALLAHAN

I hope your fiance won't be too upset.

RACHEL

Who? Oh -- no, no, probably not. I better go home and change.

She looks at what used to be her best job-hunting dress and what is now, ~~to be blunt~~ a rag. Callahan has gone to his desk. Rachel starts toward door.

CALLAHAN

I know the last couple of days were kind of rough for you, but Monday should be a bit less hectic.

*
*
*

Rachel continues walking to the door -- she turns around to say something and sees Callahan already back at work, writing on a note pad. He senses her watching, looks up and smiles.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED: (2)

58

She leaves. Callahan goes back to work; instantly, an arrow breaks through a window, THWACKING into the wall behind Callahan. There's a note attached to the arrow -- Callahan tears it off and reads.

CALLAHAN

(continuing)

'Must meet you in Rio immediately.'
Miss Bartlett!

He starts running out -- FREEZE FRAME, "CALLAHAN" THEME SONG.

END CREDITS OVER ACTION FREEZE FRAMES FROM SHOW.

FADE OUT.

THE END



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