

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

SEASON 1 : EPISODE 8
A Golf Cart With Racing Stripes

Written by

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SCENE 1 - JAVIER CLEARS THE AIR

SFX - RAIN, RIVER AMBIENCE, CAMPER DOOR OPENED, WALKING

CONNIE HECT

Half of Yorkshire has been through this rat trap tonight. I can't exactly hide here any longer.

JAVIER MASTERS

I've got too much on my plate to have time to entertain your paranoid delusions. Run, stay here, swim in the river, I don't care!

CONNIE HECT

There's strength in numbers. Right, I mean you've heard that?

JAVIER MASTERS

If you think you can keep up with me, be my guest. But, I will *not* be waiting on you.

CONNIE HECT

What if you run into the killer?

JAVIER MASTERS

Oh, I thought you said *I* was the killer! For that matter, why would you want to go into the deep dark woods with scary ol' me, anyway?

CONNIE HECT

No, I said Ikonya said you were a killer, and you're working with her! That doesn't make you dangerous, just pathetic.

JAVIER MASTERS

I am obviously too stupid to be trusted to lead you back, then. Have a nice life. What's left of it, of course.

CONNIE HECT

No, no, no. Take it easy. You *were* stupid, but now you're wiser. Now, don't be dumb all over again and go alone into the woods where whoever really killed Biggs can off you, tidy up this whole mess, and escape justice.

JAVIER MASTERS

You're one-hundred percent for real, aren't you?

CONNIE HECT

We are in danger. We are prey.

SFX - LIGHT THUNDER

JAVIER MASTERS

Do you have any weapons?

CONNIE HECT

I could make a call and get a guy here.

JAVIER MASTERS

Get a guy? What are you talking about?

CONNIE HECT

He's discreet. Professional. Willing to do, well, anything.

JAVIER MASTERS

Who are you?

CONNIE HECT

I sleep soundly in my bed at night because rough men stand ready to do violence on my behalf.

JAVIER MASTERS

If you're as concerned as you are acting, why haven't you done that already? Call your dirty deeds man?

CONNIE HECT

Cost, benefit.

JAVIER MASTERS

Typical. Always the business woman, even when weighing your own life.

CONNIE HECT

Hey, it's not like I had a specific target I could tell him to go "whack". I didn't really know who was behind all of this.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah, well, I think I'm starting to put it all together.

CONNIE HECT

Care to share? Since we both have governor-sized bulls eyes painted on our backs? I mean, that only seems fair.

JAVIER MASTERS

Okay, fine. I'll start from the start.

CONNIE HECT

It *is* a long walk back.

JAVIER MASTERS

Oh, no. If I'm talking, we are at least moving at a slow jog. Keep up.

SFX - WALKING ACCELERATES

CONNIE HECT

I, I can't go that fast.

JAVIER MASTERS

Guess you'll miss the exciting parts, then.

CONNIE HECT

Talk fast before I pass out.

JAVIER MASTERS

Fine. I found that camper you were in a few weeks ago. I'd never been back this far. Decided to inspect it. Found evidence it was being used.

CONNIE HECT

Evidence? Like what?

JAVIER MASTERS

Trash. You know, like, current trash. Stuff you could buy at the stores today. Expiration dates, evidence like that.

CONNIE HECT

So, you had a squatter?

JAVIER MASTERS

I thought that at first. Door was locked. Didn't really have anything on hand to be able to break in, or any desire to do so. So, I climbed up on some stuff and looked in a window.

CONNIE HECT

(pause) And???

JAVIER MASTERS

Sorry, just making sure you were still back there. Thought I may have lost you.

CONNIE HECT

Not yet. Soon.

JAVIER MASTERS

So I looked in a window.

CONNIE HECT

(pause again) AND????!!

JAVIER MASTERS
It was dark.

CONNIE HECT
You son of a...

JAVIER MASTERS
But... I did make out what seemed like mushrooms in
little baggies on the table.

CONNIE HECT
Mushrooms? Like psychedelics?

JAVIER MASTERS
Are you implying I would know all about drugs
because of my Hispanic descent?

CONNIE HECT
Oh no, Mr. Masters, of course not. I didn't mean...

JAVIER MASTERS
Oh, relax Connie, I'm just messing with you. But,
no. I had no idea if those were drugs or some bum's
packed lunch.

CONNIE HECT
So, you told the cops?

JAVIER MASTERS
I told Ikonya.

CONNIE HECT
Pathetic.

JAVIER MASTERS
And yet, here in your hour of need, this pathetic
soul is your only ally.

CONNIE HECT
I'm going to call my guy.

JAVIER MASTERS
Cost benefit?

CONNIE HECT
Cost benefit. (pause) So, what did Ikonya do?

JAVIER MASTERS
At the very least, she has probably wrecked my
marriage.

CONNIE HECT
No.

JAVIER MASTERS

I doubt Camila will be able to stay with me after this. I'm sure Ikonya has done the cost benefit analysis of that one already.

CONNIE HECT

About the camper. What did she do about the camper?

JAVIER MASTERS

Looking back on it now...

CONNIE HECT

Wiser.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yes, wiser. She acted like it was no big deal, and a huge deal, all at the same time.

CONNIE HECT

Explain.

JAVIER MASTERS

Do you need a break back there?

CONNIE HECT

No. I'm fine. Keep moving. We do need to get back.

JAVIER MASTERS

Okay. She, told me it was a small time drug operation working out of the woods all over the county. Local police knew about them and was working on it.

CONNIE HECT

You ever talk to them?

JAVIER MASTERS

Who? The cops?

CONNIE HECT

Yes. Of course, the cops.

JAVIER MASTERS

No.

CONNIE HECT

Why not?

JAVIER MASTERS

I thought Ikonya handled it.

CONNIE HECT

Ugh. Pathetic.

JAVIER MASTERS

Look, she put a padlock on the door and installed a trip alarm in case anyone tried to come back to it. Wait, how did you miss the trip wire?

CONNIE HECT

Saw it. Stepped over. Mystery solved. Where was the padlock? The door was open when I found it.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah, well, there were reasons.

CONNIE HECT

Like kidnapping Inspector Lee?

JAVIER MASTERS

That was Ikonya's idea, not mine.

CONNIE HECT

Pathetic.

JAVIER MASTERS

Wiser.

CONNIE HECT

We'll see. (pause)

JAVIER MASTERS

At least the bugs aren't bad.

CONNIE HECT

Do bugs bite in the rain? (pause)

JAVIER MASTERS

Why do you have to mess with my brain like that?

CONNIE HECT

It's what I do.

JAVIER MASTERS

You don't control my mind, I won't let you.

CONNIE HECT

(singing)

I want to know who you are, Yorkshire!

JAVIER MASTERS

No! Stop!

CONNIE HECT

(singing)

I want to know your heart's desire!

JAVIER MASTERS

Okay, you're right! I get it! You are the brain
scrambler! Please, stop!

CONNIE HECT

It's not like I started singing, "It's a Small
World," or anything especially weaponized.

JAVIER MASTERS

I hate you so much right now.

CONNIE HECT

Weak man.

JAVIER MASTERS

I may be weak, but I can out cardio you into the
ground. I've been eating pretty healthy these last
few months. Against my will, but still.

CONNIE HECT

I'm keeping up.

JAVIER MASTERS

Barely, and I've been going slow.

CONNIE HECT

You call this slow?

JAVIER MASTERS

(very, very slowly)
T-----h-----i-----s. You get it?

CONNIE HECT

I got it.

JAVIER MASTERS

I don't think you did, but let's up the pace.

CONNIE HECT

Just because I didn't laugh doesn't mean I didn't
get it.

JAVIER MASTERS

Shrew.

CONNIE HECT

Don't make me sing again.

JAVIER MASTERS

Okay! I apologize!

CONNIE HECT

So, back to Ikonya. You're saying all of this is
her doing?

JAVIER MASTERS

Of course not.

CONNIE HECT

No? I thought you blamed her for everything. Why don't you blame her for everything?

JAVIER MASTERS

Well, I kept an eye on the camper. I would visit it occasionally on my runs.

CONNIE HECT

Something happened?

JAVIER MASTERS

No. But I found something else.

CONNIE HECT

You did?

JAVIER MASTERS

I did.

CONNIE HECT

(pause) And??

JAVIER MASTERS

(laughs) Sorry, just making sure you were still back there. Thought I may have lost you again.

SFX - THROWING OBJECT, DULL THUD

JAVIER MASTERS (CONT'D)

Ow! What was that?

CONNIE HECT

One very unhappy CEO with a ridiculously catchy theme song.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah, well, who's pathetic now to need to resort to violence?

CONNIE HECT

I don't know, Gandhi. Why don't you just tell me what you found at the camper?

JAVIER MASTERS

Not at the camper, but nearby.

CONNIE HECT

Nearby.

JAVIER MASTERS

At the river. It was moonshine barrels.

CONNIE HECT

Yours?

JAVIER MASTERS

Yep.

CONNIE HECT

How?

JAVIER MASTERS

Did they get out here?

CONNIE HECT

Yeah. It wouldn't be easy. Come to think of it, the camper! There's no way that could ever get there.

JAVIER MASTERS

That's been there at least 20 years. Woods may have looked a lot different back then.

CONNIE HECT

I doubt it. I'm still thinking about how much work getting the barrel out here would be. Any ideas?

JAVIER MASTERS

Don't know. There were only a few days of security footage to look through. All of my barrels get put on trucks, go out the loading doors, follow the path over the bridge to Yorkshire.

CONNIE HECT

So, you told the cops?

JAVIER MASTERS

I told Ikonya.

CONNIE HECT

Javier, you're making this too easy.

JAVIER MASTERS

Go ahead.

CONNIE HECT

Now you're giving me permission? You really are pathetic.

JAVIER MASTERS

Maybe I deserved that one.

CONNIE HECT

It's not your wife's campaign anymore, it's your company.

JAVIER MASTERS

It is my family's company, and in case you have never been exposed to politics, everything is related to the campaign.

CONNIE HECT

Even small town drug dealers drinking moonshine in your backyard?

JAVIER MASTERS

Do you hear yourself? Especially drug dealers drinking moonshine in our backyard!

CONNIE HECT

Oh yeah, that makes sense now. Sorry.

JAVIER MASTERS

At first I thought maybe they just got a barrel second hand and the proximity to our factory was just a coincidence.

CONNIE HECT

Seems reasonable. There has to be quite a few of those things around Yorkshire county.

JAVIER MASTERS

I had a few good nights of sleep on that lie.

CONNIE HECT

What changed?

JAVIER MASTERS

A dream.

CONNIE HECT

Oh! This just got better. Go on.

JAVIER MASTERS

Just trying to keep the hamster wheel turning, Connie.

CONNIE HECT

It's working. For now. Go on.

JAVIER MASTERS

I was thirsty. In a desert. Crawling. Hearing rushing water but not finding any.

CONNIE HECT

Plenty of water here now.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yep. But it didn't rain in my dream. I'm about to pass out from exhaustion, when in the distance, I see a few of our moonshine barrels buried in the sand.

CONNIE HECT

How do you see them if they're buried?

JAVIER MASTERS

Yes, dream mechanics. Let's talk about that now.

CONNIE HECT

Sorry. Again. Go on.

JAVIER MASTERS

So I'm digging. And digging. Finally, I get one out of the sand. Sun beating down, vultures are circling.

CONNIE HECT

There's vultures?

JAVIER MASTERS

Yes. Vultures. All around.

CONNIE HECT

The barrel is empty?

JAVIER MASTERS

You could at least use a spoiler tag, Connie.

CONNIE HECT

I fail to see the point of your dream. Story time, 4 out of 10, would not recommend.

JAVIER MASTERS

First of all, thank you for your heartfelt compassion for my scary dream.

CONNIE HECT

Weak man.

JAVIER MASTERS

And the barrel wasn't just empty. It was dry.

CONNIE HECT

That's not the same?

JAVIER MASTERS

Empty means something was once inside. Dry means, it was never filled.

CONNIE HECT

You went back to check the barrels by the river?

JAVIER MASTERS

I waited an hour for the sun to rise. I already
knew what I would find.

CONNIE HECT

Barrels straight from the company floor.

JAVIER MASTERS

An inside man.

CONNIE HECT

So, *then* you went to the cops.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yep.

CONNIE HECT

(pause, laughs) No, you didn't.

JAVIER MASTERS

No, I didn't.

CONNIE HECT

Pathetic weak man.

SCENE 2 - A GOLF CART WITH RACING STRIPESSFX - RAIN, RIVER AMBIENCE

BRODY ROBERTS
So, this is it?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
The door is open.

BRODY ROBERTS
Inspector?

SFX - DOOR SWINGS OPEN

MUTT HAMMERSON
Abandonville, bro.

BRODY ROBERTS
Ugh, someone has been here.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Yeah? How can you tell?

BRODY ROBERTS
Farts.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Really?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Affirmarino. Whew!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
He isn't here. Look, there's a hole in the side big enough to climb in.

BRODY ROBERTS
Or climb out. See that metal? It's bent outwards.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Our lawman made like a sardine and busted out of this tin can.

BRODY ROBERTS
So, where is he now? Did we pass him?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Oh, that would be one demerit to your wilderness guide in chief, I suppose. I took a path-not-so-often-taken approach to the premises, out of habitino, if you may understand my go flow.

BRODY ROBERTS
Go flow?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
You're saying we may have missed him?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Reverend, you sure have a special way with the words.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
It's a gift.

BRODY ROBERTS
There's footprints!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
How can you see that?

BRODY ROBERTS
They go that way!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Back to the house?

BRODY ROBERTS
Wait. Some go that way.

MUTT HAMMERSON
To the river of dreams, man.

BRODY ROBERTS
Which way should we go? Should we split up?

MUTT HAMMERSON
It's like, right before us, brotato.

BRODY ROBERTS
I was, uh, asking the Reverend.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
I think Mutt, here, is trying to tell us the river is nearby.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Righteous!

BRODY ROBERTS
How?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
The gift of interpretation, maybe? Let's not overthink it.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Words like honey to live by.

BRODY ROBERTS
Wait. That's a thing? Like, a real thing?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Well, technically...

SFX - HAMMERING SOUND

BRODY ROBERTS
What was that?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
What has what?

BRODY ROBERTS
That banging sound. It sounded like hammering.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Could be the storm. Mighty light brightly tonighty.

BRODY ROBERTS
Someone is out here.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
It could be the Inspector.

BRODY ROBERTS
It could be the killer.

MUTT HAMMERSON
(as if receiving a revelation)
Whoa. I mean whoa.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
What is it, Mutt?

MUTT HAMMERSON
What if, and try to follow me here. What if the
killer and the inspector were the same person?
(pause) Huh?

BRODY ROBERTS
It wasn't the Inspector.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Sometimes you have to free your mind and see what
has never been spoken before in any history book.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Out-of-the-box thinking, Mutt. You keep doing that.

MUTT HAMMERSON

But what if there really is no box?

BRODY ROBERTS

I think I saw something moving over there!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

At the river?

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah. Let's go!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Okay, but we go in boldness, without fear.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Hold up, what? I all of a sudden like, think maybe the Mutt dawg isn't directly needed for this mission at the current momento.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, really? Crippling paranoia flaring up again?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt, the wicked run away when no one is chasing them, but the righteous are bold as a lion.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Well, that's just it, Preacherman. I'm not exactly one that would use the label "righteous", at least not in that context, and all.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

We all have sinned and fallen short, Mutt.

MUTT HAMMERSON

I mean, I can be a righteous compadre for you any day of the week and twice on Sunday. Hey, maybe you'd like that, preacherman. The Sunday part.

BRODY ROBERTS

Keep it down! Can you see anything over there?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

(pause) No.

BRODY ROBERTS

Me either, anymore.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I'm going to go check it out. Mutt, stay here, spend time with God. I'll be right back.

BRODY ROBERTS
We'll be right back.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Cool. Cool, cool, cool. I'll, uh, just wait over
here. And you know... Talk to God.

SFX - WALK TOWARDS RIVER

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Are you ready for what comes next, Brody?

BRODY ROBERTS
What comes next? You mean if we find the inspector?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
I mean no matter what we find.

BRODY ROBERTS
Oh, you mean, (cut throat sound)

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
I wouldn't normally be so forward so fast, but...

BRODY ROBERTS
We may be about to go all surprise party on a
murderer. Yeah. I get it. I hadn't really been
dwelling on that fact too much.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
No weapon formed against us shall prosper.

BRODY ROBERTS
No offense, Reverend, but you've done a good job
getting two people pretty sketched out that weren't
very scared before you started talking!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
The truth is, it is I who is dealing with the
spirit of fear. The words I am saying is me
battling it.

BRODY ROBERTS
Fair enough. Maybe I didn't even see or hear
anything over there after all.

SFX - FAINT ROLLING SOUND, SPLASH

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
The river!

BRODY ROBERTS
It came from right over there!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Move quietly!

BRODY ROBERTS
Watch for the branches.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Got it.

BRODY ROBERTS
Over this way.

SFX - STEPS IN WATER

BRODY ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Stop. I found the river.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
I can't see anything!

BRODY ROBERTS
My shoes are wet. It's cool. Did you get Mutt's
flashlight?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
The poor guy was scared, I wasn't going to ask for
his flashlight.

BRODY ROBERTS
Well, that's just great!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Maybe your phone?

BRODY ROBERTS
Almost dead. Yours?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
All the way dead. Almost dead wins. Try yours.

BRODY ROBERTS
Fine. A phone flashlight isn't exactly going to
shine across the river like the bat signal, though.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is king.

BRODY ROBERTS
More Bible, really? Is that all you do?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
That wasn't Bible. That was, um, a movie maybe?

BRODY ROBERTS

You have horrible taste in movies. Wait. My phone is blowing up right now.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I've heard about this! Quick, throw it in the lake!

BRODY ROBERTS

It's not literally exploding, grandpa. I'm getting alerts from Inspector Lee's microphone. He must be nearby!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

That's great! And my oldest kid is 12, by the way. Not grandpa. Just dad.

BRODY ROBERTS

Congratulations, oldest 'just dad' I know.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Yeah, yeah. Let's do this. Inspector!

BRODY ROBERTS

Wait!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

For what? What is it?

BRODY ROBERTS

I'm reading through his logs. He may be in trouble.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

What does it say?

BRODY ROBERTS

Mostly gibberish. But he definitely said 'kidnap', and 'barrel'.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Anything else?

BRODY ROBERTS

Um, 'suffocation', 'bonding', Ikonya.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Ikonya? You think?

BRODY ROBERTS

Who knows? We need that flashlight.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Can you get an emergency call out?

BRODY ROBERTS

No. No reception. Might be the storm.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

It's time to be bold, Brody. Let the wicked flee
when no one pursues them.

BRODY ROBERTS

Okay. I'm in. (loud) Hey!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

(loudly)
Inspector!

BRODY ROBERTS

(also loud)
Inspector! Where are you?!!

SFX - LOUD THUNDER CLAP

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

There, on the water, third of the way off shore!

BRODY ROBERTS

I saw it! What was it? A barrel?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

I believe so!

BRODY ROBERTS

The lightning. Right then. That was... magical.

SFX - MORE THUNDER

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

Definitely a barrel.

BRODY ROBERTS

This is crazy! Inspector Lee is in there, I just
know it.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

I think you're right.

BRODY ROBERTS

I can probably make it.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD

Swimming? No way. Look how fast the current is.

BRODY ROBERTS

You got a better idea? What about all of that 'bold
as lions' talk?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Brody.

BRODY ROBERTS
Or, hey, better idea! Why don't you just stroll out
there walking on the water like Jesus and pick up
our wayward inspector?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Brody, please.

BRODY ROBERTS
I'm going in. Won't have to worry about tweaking
the pecs this time since Miss Lissie is no where
near.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Brody, stop.

BRODY ROBERTS
Get off of my back, pastor! And tell Lissie a story
that makes me seem heroic.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
It's not heroic, Brody. It's foolish. Here, we can
keep up with the barrel on foot from the shoreline.

BRODY ROBERTS
There's dense growth, and unless you're counting on
heaven's flashlight to stay on, we would lose track
of him fast. It's now or never.

SFX - GOLF CART COMING IN FAST, TWIGS BREAKING, DOUBLE HONK

MUTT HAMMERSON
Hey, duderinos!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Mutt!

MUTT HAMMERSON
I did what you said!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
You did?

MUTT HAMMERSON
I did!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
What did I said?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Talk to God. THE God.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
That's great, Mutt.

BRODY ROBERTS
I gots to go, preacher. Hey Mutt, do you have that flashlight?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
I'm trying to talk Brody out of a really bad decision right now, can we continue this conversation in just a minute?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Oh, God told me to bring Brody along too.

BRODY ROBERTS
He did what?

MUTT HAMMERSON
I didn't really get it at first because God, THE God, he's a mysterious and treeky deeky righteous and real gentlerino, as I am sure you know so well.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Oh yeah, preach.

MUTT HAMMERSON
All my mind got filled with was painting gnarly racing stripes on the side of this mother-truckin golf cart and taking it on a mud bogging adventure tour of the east coast.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Racing stripes?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Now, as you may have postulated, I was perplexed in a most vehement manner as to the meaning of my heavenly vision.

BRODY ROBERTS
Heavenly vision? I may prefer drowning to hearing the end of this.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Let him finish, Brody. He's on a roll.

MUTT HAMMERSON
And then, BAM!

SFX - THUNDER!

MUTT HAMMERSON (CONT'D)
It was all so clear.

BRODY ROBERTS
He's gone.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Gone? No. It's all *there* man. All of it.

BRODY ROBERTS
The inspector. He is gone. I didn't see him that lightning flash. He's too far downstream.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
It may be for the best. We know that for those who love God, all things work together for good.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Why, that is an excellent and topical word, Reverend McCloud! Amen and another super-sized amen!

BRODY ROBERTS
(a little discouraged)
Yeah. Looks like you have another convert, Reverend. (beats chest twice) Country strong.

MUTT HAMMERSON
We are all working together like you said! Just like THE God said we would!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
Where did you even find this thing, Mutt?

SFX - DOUBLE TAP ON GOLF CART ROOF

MUTT HAMMERSON
You mean the golf cart?

BRODY ROBERTS
No, your eternal sense of optimism.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Uhh..

BRODY ROBERTS
Yes, of course, the golf cart! What could it possibly be doing out here?

MUTT HAMMERSON
I found it right where I parked it, and as far as what it was doing out here... Well,

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD
All things work together for our good.

BRODY ROBERTS

We may have to lift it over some tree limbs, dodge a few low hanging branches, free it from some brush, but...

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

But it would save us a lot of time and energy getting back to get help.

MUTT HAMMERSON

No, no, no. We are the help!

BRODY ROBERTS

We are?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Exacterino!

BRODY ROBERTS

Who says "erino" at the end of every word? Wasn't that a 90's thing? Help me out, preacher.

SFX - THE REVEREND SITS DOWN IN GOLF CART

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I'm going to side with Mutt and his heavenly chariot golf *cartrino* he has over here.

BRODY ROBERTS

Sellout saint.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I'm a sellout saint with wheels.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Jump on the back, Brody. I know a short cut!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

He knows a short cut, Brody. See, we're saved!

MUTT HAMMERSON

It may be a bit of a long cut, but there's a clear path, so...

BRODY ROBERTS

Wait. We can't leave yet.

MUTT HAMMERSON

We can't?

BRODY ROBERTS

No! You said you saw racing stripes, right?

SFX - MUDDY HANDS SMEAR ON METAL, TWICE

MUTT HAMMERSON
Whoa, that looks just like 'em.

BRODY ROBERTS
Well, there ya' go.

MUTT HAMMERSON
Freeky deeky.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD
It's got to be, at least 18 percent faster now, ya'
think?

SFX - SITS ON CART

BRODY ROBERTS
Gun it!

SFX - GOLF CART STARTS MOVING (QUIETLY) THEN, SHORT PAUSE

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD
Hey, uh, Mutt?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Yeah?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD
Do you know where that river goes?

MUTT HAMMERSON
Yeah! (long pause)

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD
Uhh, do you know where we should try to find that
barrel?

MUTT HAMMERSON
What barrel?

BRODY ROBERTS
The one with Inspector Lee stuffed inside drifting
down the river!

SFX - GOLD CART SUDDENLY STOPS

MUTT HAMMERSON
Inspector Lee is in a barrel drifting down the
river?

BRODY ROBERTS, REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD
YES!

MUTT HAMMERSON
Oh!! Now it all makes sense!

SFX - GOLF CART RESUMES DRIVING

BRODY ROBERTS

What makes sense, Mutt? What is it?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Why God, THE God told me to make transport Uber you to where he did.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Where did he tell you to take us, Mutt?

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah, exactly where are you taking us? I thought we were on our way back to the estate.

MUTT HAMMERSON

We are, but we are just going to go there and grab my delivery truck and keep on a truckin!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

You hear that, Brody? Delivery truck. Keep on truckin! We're saved!

BRODY ROBERTS

After the truckin.

MUTT HAMMERSON

After the keep on a truckin?

BRODY ROBERTS

Yes, after all of the trucking! Where then? Where are you taking us?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Why, to the waterfall, obviously!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Obviously!

SCENE 3 - YOU'D BE SAFER IN A DANGER ROOMSFX - SAFE ROOM AMBIENCE

CAMILA MASTERS

(nervous)

Have you checked in the basement? Jeb is supposed to be down there fixing the electrical.

THE SIZZLE

(measured, creepy)

I have.

CAMILA MASTERS

Maybe ask Orson. Is this really important?

THE SIZZLE

I have, and it is. (long pause)

CAMILA MASTERS

I can ask Javier to locate him for you as soon as he returns. (pause) So, if there's nothing else...

THE SIZZLE

Call him.

CAMILA MASTERS

Javier?

THE SIZZLE

No. Jeb.

CAMILA MASTERS

Sizzle, this is a safe room. Cell phones don't work in here.

THE SIZZLE

On the tan phone.

CAMILA MASTERS

The tan phone?

SFX - PERCY WALKS OVER AND OPENS DRAWER TO TAN PHONE

PERCY ANDREWS

It's here in the drawer. Camila, what is wrong with you? Why are you... Oh.

THE SIZZLE

Dial.

SFX - PERCY PICKS UP PHONE, DIAL TONE

PERCY ANDREWS

Oh, yeah. Sure thing. What number, young man?

THE SIZZLE

I'm not that young.

PERCY ANDREWS

Of course not. Whom shall I call?

THE SIZZLE

Jeb.

PERCY ANDREWS

I don't know his number. Do you have it? (pause)

Uh, Camila? A little help here?

CAMILA MASTERS

It would be in my phone. I think.

THE SIZZLE

Get it.

CAMILA MASTERS

It's in the desk. I'll go get it.

SFX - THE SIZZLE SLIDES OBSTACLES IN FRONT OF CAMILA

THE SIZZLE

Oh, no, no. That's perfectly okay. You stay *right* where you are.

CAMILA MASTERS

Sizzle!

THE SIZZLE

I'd be so happy to retrieve that for you, Congresswoman.

CAMILA MASTERS

I can get my phone all by myself. Why are you acting like this?

THE SIZZLE

Acting like what, ma'am? Like someone who has nothing to lose?

CAMILA MASTERS

You seem... troubled.

THE SIZZLE

Troubled.

CAMILA MASTERS

We all get troubled from time to time.

PERCY ANDREWS
This is true.

CAMILA MASTERS
I get troubled all the time.

PERCY ANDREWS
Me too.

SFX - OPENING DESK

THE SIZZLE
Tsk, tsk, tsk. Troubled, huh?

SFX - DROPS KNIFE TO FLOOR

THE SIZZLE (CONT'D)
This doesn't look like a cell phone at all, does it?

SFX - THE SIZZLE COCKS PISTOL FROM DRAWER

PERCY ANDREWS
(whispering)
Why do you have a gun? You told me you hated guns!

THE SIZZLE
You! Old man by the phone. Does this look like a cell phone to you?

PERCY ANDREWS
Uh, please, sir. You don't have to point that at my direction. That isn't necessary at...

SFX - 2 GUNSHOTS! WALLS, FURNITURE HIT

CAMILA MASTERS
STEPHEN! Stop! Stop it! You could hurt someone!

THE SIZZLE
What? Hurt someone? With this little *cell phone*?

PERCY ANDREWS
Please.

THE SIZZLE
Don't be so dramatic!

PERCY ANDREWS
(crying)
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

THE SIZZLE

Camila, how about you start dialing numbers on that
tan phone the peeing man is holding?

PERCY ANDREWS

I'm sorry.

SFX - NEEDLESSLY CHAMBERS ANOTHER ROUND, BULLET HITS GROUND

THE SIZZLE

Let's get Jeb in here before I start butt dialing
this whole room.

CAMILA MASTERS

Percy.

PERCY ANDREWS

(whispering)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

CAMILA MASTERS

It's okay. Let me have the phone.

PERCY ANDREWS

(whispering)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

CAMILA MASTERS

Hey. Everything is going to be okay. Just let me
have the phone so I can make a call and fix
everything, all right?

PERCY ANDREWS

(whispering)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

CAMILA MASTERS

There ya' go. You're just in shock. Now let go of
your other hand and then you can go sit...

SFX - GUNSHOT!

PERCY ANDREWS

UGH!

CAMILA MASTERS

NOOO! HE WAS LETTING GO!

THE SIZZLE

The souffle was burning, Camila. Couldn't wait. Had
to move.

CAMILA MASTERS

HOW DARE YOU! HE WAS DOING WHAT YOU ASKED!

THE SIZZLE

This was a monumental waste of time. Well, I did
get this *cell phone*, so I guess that makes it all
right. (chambers another round) Good bye, Camila.

SFX - THUNDER, RUNNING, YELLING

MR. DONATO

SAY HELLO TO MY UGLY FRIEND!

SFX - METAL SOUND CLANG, GUN HITS FLOOR, PHYSICAL STRUGGLE

THE SIZZLE

Get off!

MR. DONATO

Camila, grab the gun!

CAMILA MASTERS

I, I, I

THE SIZZLE

Get off!

MR. DONATO

Snap out of it! That guy is dead! You ain't!

THE SIZZLE

Oh, you're both next, I guarantee it!

CAMILA MASTERS

Oh, okay. I...

MR. DONATO

Now! He's getting free!

CAMILA MASTERS

Okay. I, I...

MR. DONATO

Faster!

CAMILA MASTERS

I, I'm...

THE SIZZLE

(screams)
ARRRRGGGHHH!!

SFX - FURNITURE BROKEN, THE SIZZLE FREES HIMSELF

MR. DONATO

Run!

SFX - RUNNING, DOORS SLAMMING, 1 MORE GUN SHOT, THEN QUIET

THE SIZZLE

Oh, Mrs. Masters... Your Italian hero has ran away and locked you in a different castle. It's just you and me now. Safe and sound in the safe room. And I seriously doubt that little door you're behind is any way as reinforced as the one coming in. Am I wrong?

SFX - THE SIZZLE LIGHTLY KNOCKS ON BATHROOM DOOR

CAMILA MASTERS (O.C.)

(quietly)

Go away.

THE SIZZLE

Oh, Camila. I can't do that. Why don't you come out? The dinner is ready and I've cooked up something DELICIOUS! Wooooo!