

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

SEASON 1 : EPISODE 9  
The Fourth Man

Written by

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SCENE 1 - THE LUCKIEST GOLF CART IN YORKSHIRE

SFX - LIGHT STORM, GOLF CART ROLLS TO A STOP

BRODY ROBERTS

Mutt, why are we stopping?

MUTT HAMMERSON

I don't get it.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Is this the moonshine factory building?

BRODY ROBERTS

It says "Master's Moonshine" in six foot letters painted on the front. What was your first clue?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Very funny, Brody. I couldn't see it from my angle.

MUTT HAMMERSON

It's usually parked right squarely here in this loading bay receptacle-like structure.

BRODY ROBERTS

Who else has the keys?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Keys stay in the ignition, little country Brody bro. It's an isolated situation out here in the woodlands and wildernados.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

We can go to the main house and find a working phone. Maybe there's one in the office here if the doors are open.

MUTT HAMMERSON

That's not the gross particulars of my angelic visitation.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, it was an *ANGEL* that gave you the vision now?!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Brody.

BRODY ROBERTS

Any chance *Casper* told you where they stashed the delivery truck?!!

MUTT HAMMERSON

No, man.

BRODY ROBERTS

The truck we *must* have to rescue Inspector Lee?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Like I said, God, THE God was mostly about golf carts, mudboggin... a basket deliverer

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

And racing stripes.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Amen-ito!

SFX - SITTING BACK DOWN ON GOLF CART

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

What are you doing, Brody?

BRODY ROBERTS

Headed to the estate. Someone has to have a car there.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Oh, that's correcterumbo! There's one more!

BRODY ROBERTS

Get in the back, Mutt. I've got it from here.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

One more? One more what?

SFX - CART STARTS DRIVING AGAIN

MUTT HAMMERSON

You shoulda seen it, preacherman. Our faces were all caked with mud.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

The vision?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Correcterumbo of the second degree! You, me, Brody, and a fourth man.

BRODY ROBERTS

A fourth man?

MUTT HAMMERSON

A fourth man.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

You hear that, Brody? A fourth man.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    (sarcastically)  
    We're saved!

SFX - GOLF CART HONKS HORN

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    Who do you think the fourth man is supposed to be,  
    Mutt?

BRODY ROBERTS  
    It's the basket deliverer, try to keep up, pops.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    No. Not him. I didn't see the fourth man's face.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    From all the mud, obviously.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    Obviously.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    He didn't talk.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    Ah.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    No one likes mud in their mouth.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    Well, at least we can save some time at the estate.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    We can?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    Yeah. We can skip asking the ladies to borrow their  
    cars.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    Oh. Swell.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    We do need to do this fast. Maybe, when we get  
    there, we can...

SFX - THUNDER

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    Whoa. It's all coming true.

BRODY ROBERTS

I'm going to hate myself for asking this, but what?  
What is coming true?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Look.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Look where? Out on that rocky peak by the lake?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Tucked right under ol' glory.

BRODY ROBERTS

What is it?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Someone is up there. A woman. By the flag pole.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Just like the visionrino.

BRODY ROBERTS

You know, you keep saying this stuff about your  
vision AFTER IT HAPPENS! That isn't very helpful,  
Mutt! Anyone can do that!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Brody. He's being sincere.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Sincererly-lutely!

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, well, if he's sincererly-lutely, my most humble  
apologies. Where are my mannerinos?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt, on the bridge. Is that?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Oh, yeah! The nicest delivery truck in all the tri-  
counties! That's three of them!

BRODY ROBERTS

Why is the truck parked halfway across the bridge?  
Why isn't anyone asking that question?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Should we go for it?

MUTT HAMMERSON

My vision!

BRODY ROBERTS

Your vision has glaucoma and a lazy eye. We aren't consulting the magic eight ball for advice anymore!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt said the keys were in it. You think they're still there? (pause) Mutt?

MUTT HAMMERSON

We must be baptized.

BRODY ROBERTS

What?!!

MUTT HAMMERSON

Baptized. Baptism.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, boy. Nope. Nope.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt, I have been baptized. And, I'd be happy to baptize both you and Brody once you've accepted Jesus into your hearts. But, right now, we really need to rescue the inspector.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Not like that. Not with... water.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, he's going to be one of *those* Christians. Get him fitted for one of those "The End is Nigh" sandwich board signs and drop him off in the financial district. He can be the extra in every apocalypse movie ever.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt, can you drive the truck? If there's keys in it, can you drive it?

MUTT HAMMERSON

(pause) The fourth man shall drive us.

BRODY ROBERTS

I don't like this.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Go for the truck.

BRODY ROBERTS

I don't like this at all.

SCENE 2 - MR. DONATO OPENS THE BASEMENT

SFX - POOL AREA, LIGHT RAIN, PADLOCK REMOVED, DOOR OPEN

PETER ANSWORTH

You found the keys!

MR. DONATO

Hanging in the kitchen, just like you said there,  
Peter.

PETER ANSWORTH

Way to go, Aces!

ORSON LANG III

You're cut! Badly.

MR. DONATO

Tis merely a flesh wound.

ORSON LANG III

It needs to be disinfected.

MR. DONATO

Oh, Orson, don't go be a worry warthog.

JEB BRYSON

I don't think I'm familiar with that turn of  
phrase.

MR. DONATO

Oh, hey! You found the handyman!

JEB BRYSON

Jeb Bryson, Facilities Manager, at your service.  
You know, you go 57 years with no one paying much  
attention, and then in a moment, it seems like  
you're the center of the world.

PETER ANSWORTH

Superstar.

MR. DONATO

Oh, I don't know, Peter. I may want his nickname  
instead.

ORSON LANG III

We heard gunshots, Mr. Donato. Do you know what  
happened?

PETER ANSWORTH

Yeah, we lost you. Where did you go?

MR. DONATO

I was right behind you, Peter. But, just before I got to that basement door, I thought I heard somebody creepin' around and such.

PETER ANSWORTH

Sizzle.

MR. DONATO

Yeah, so I ducked around the corner and decided to jump out and surprise him.

PETER ANSWORTH

You saw him go into the basement?

MR. DONATO

I was at the top of the stairs. Was about to sneak down and do some Italian jujitsu on his ugly face when he ran up. Nearly spotted me.

ORSON LANG III

The gunshots, was that Sizzle? Was anyone hurt?

MR. DONATO

Yeah, wells. About that.

ORSON LANG III

Oh, no. Camila?

MR. DONATO

No, no, no! She's okay. Well, she's okay for now.

PETER ANSWORTH

Sizzle is still on the loose?

MR. DONATO

He shot that old reporter guy.

ORSON LANG III

Oh, dear.

PETER ANSWORTH

We didn't think Sizzle had a gun.

ORSON LANG III

I didn't think a vegan was capable of murder.

PETER ANSWORTH

Oh, yeah. Hitler. Hitler was a vegan.

MR. DONATO

Really? Hitler? I don't remember seeing that on the History channel.



PETER ANSWORTH

That's because the same people who own the History channel own the Food network, and they want to keep it all a big secret.

MR. DONATO

A conspiracy.

PETER ANSWORTH

Now you know.

ORSON LANG III

The Food channel is vegan?

JEB BRYSON

Lack of protein is bad.

PETER ANSWORTH

Wait, wait! You said Percy was shot?!!

MR. DONATO

In the chest.

PETER ANSWORTH

He's... He's dead?

MR. DONATO

Hey, I ain't no doctor and such, but yeah. Looked pretty dead to me.

ORSON LANG III

We need to get Jeb off of the property as soon as possible. He is not safe here.

PETER ANSWORTH

Doesn't sound like any of us is safe here.

ORSON LANG III

Do you know Sizzle's location now?

MR. DONATO

Well, yeah. But, that's sorta our problem.

SCENE 3 - THE LUCKIEST GOLF CART IN YORKSHIRE (part 2)SFX - OUTDOOR, RAIN, GOLF CART DRIVING

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

There's flares set out behind the truck.

BRODY ROBERTS

Maybe it broke down?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

We may as well keep going and see for ourselves.

MUTT HAMMERSON

We must be baptized.

BRODY ROBERTS

Must he?!!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Yeah, Mutt. No offense, but now you're even creeping me out a little bit.

BRODY ROBERTS

Well, I hate to pile on, holy father, but gander at the rock peak up over the lake and the haunted silhouette of a woman watching us by the moonlight.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Baptism.

BRODY ROBERTS

That's pretty rad.

MUTT HAMMERSON

The fourth man. (pause) Fire woman.

SFX - THUNDER STRIKE

BRODY ROBERTS

Crazy hippie say what now?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Gun it, Brody!

BRODY ROBERTS

You think I'm driving too slow, grandpa?!! There's ONE speed! This is a golf cart, not a Indy car. Do not let my mud racing stripes fool you!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Something doesn't smell right.

BRODY ROBERTS

You're telling me.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

No, I mean, it smells like body odor.

BRODY ROBERTS

My shoes got wet at the lake. Could be that. My mom is always complaining about them. One time, we went out to this Chinese restaurant she likes, and I was like... (sniffs) Wait, no I smell it too.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Prepare your mortal bodies for baptism!

SFX - TIRES SCREECHING, CLOTHES BEING TORN

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt! Sit down! What are you doing!

BRODY ROBERTS

That's it! If he goes to your church, Lissie and I are out! Gone! We will take our puppet talents down the street to South Beach Baptist and leave the prophet of doom here to you!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

He's wrapped his face in a cloth. Oh! Uhh, thanks.

BRODY ROBERTS

What's happening? I'm trying to drive here! There's something in the road up ahead.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt has made us cloth strips out of his undershirt to wrap our faces in.

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah. That's not happening.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

It may not be a bad idea.

BRODY ROBERTS

I don't like this. I should turn around.

MUTT HAMMERSON

No!

SFX - STRUGGLE, SCREECHING TIRES AGAIN

MUTT HAMMERSON (CONT'D)

(slightly muffled)

Prepare your mortal body!

BRODY ROBERTS  
Get it off!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
Brody, that's diesel fuel we've been smelling!

BRODY ROBERTS  
Back off, Mutt! You kooky freak!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
Put it on! It's toxic!

BRODY ROBERTS  
Fine! But, I'll put it on myself!

SFX - PUTTING ON CLOTH WRAPS (MIC NOISE)

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Those are barrels of moonshine.

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
There's dozens of them. It's all over the road.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
With diesel fuel.

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
And road flares.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Is someone purposefully trying to blow the bridge?

MUTT HAMMERSON  
(slightly muffled)  
Fire woman.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Gun it!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
I'm turning around!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
But we're closer to the other side of the bridge  
now!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
Yeah, but the truck is still up ahead!

MUTT HAMMERSON  
(slightly muffled)  
We must be baptized!

SFX - TIRES SCREECHING, GOLF CART FASTER

BRODY ROBERTS, REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Whoaaa!!!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
Mutt, you're squishing me!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
I thought you said you gunned it already! How are we going faster?!!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
I don't know! He's your idiot wizard, not mine!

SFX - GOLF CART PASSES ROAD FLARE ON BRIDGE

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
That flare is sitting IN the diesel fuel! IN IT!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
Why hasn't it exploded?

MUTT HAMMERSON  
(slightly muffled)  
We must be baptized!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
Maybe the Ouija man is saying we need to jump in the lake? You know, baptized?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Oh, so we're back to listening to the magic eight ball?

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
Signs point to... I don't know! Maybe?!! Any other  
ideas? We'll never make it to the other side.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
(slightly muffled)  
No! We must be baptized (pause) in FIRE!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
No.

SFX - ENORMOUS THUNDER, FLAMES

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Drive! Drive! Drive through the flames!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
They're everywhere!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Keep going!

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
I can't see!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
Was that lightning?!! Really?!!

MUTT HAMMERSON  
(slightly muffled)  
Just like the vision!

BRODY ROBERTS, REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
SHUT UP!

SFX - GOLF CART BEGINS TO BREAK DOWN

BRODY ROBERTS  
(slightly muffled)  
We're stopping! Why are we stopping? Oh, no! What's  
wrong?!! Go, you stupid thing! Go! I painted racing  
stripes on you! Now MOVE!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLOUD  
(slightly muffled)  
The tires! They're melting to the road!

BRODY ROBERTS  
 (slightly muffled)  
 Reverend?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
 (slightly muffled)  
 Yes?

BRODY ROBERTS  
 (slightly muffled)  
 I really wish you still had that fire extinguisher.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
 (slightly muffled)  
 Yeah. Me too, Brody. Me too.

BRODY ROBERTS  
 (slightly muffled)  
 We need to jump for it.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
 Over there is our best chance.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
 (slightly muffled)  
 NO!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
 (slightly muffled)  
 Brody, grab him!

SFX - PEOPLE STRUGGLING, APPROACHING SIREN, SCREECHING TIRES

CHIEF OVERTON  
 Get in, boys!

MUTT HAMMERSON  
 The fourth man.

SCENE 4 - BOXING IS A GAMESFX - OUTDOOR, WOODS, RAIN

CONNIE HECT

Come on, cardio boy. I'm running absolute circles around you!

JAVIER MASTERS

That's just because I twisted my ankle on a rock.

CONNIE HECT

Walk and talk. Pick up the pace, weak man.

JAVIER MASTERS

You're enjoying this. Too much.

CONNIE HECT

Carrying around all this dead weight? Not at all. Move it!

JAVIER MASTERS

Your guy. Can I have his number?

CONNIE HECT

Oh, that's right. Can't do the dirty work yourself, no matter what the news says.

JAVIER MASTERS

Wow.

CONNIE HECT

I kinda knew I crossed the line after I said it.

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah.

CONNIE HECT

Sorry.

JAVIER MASTERS

Why? You didn't ruin my life.

CONNIE HECT

True.

JAVIER MASTERS

You just pointed it out.

CONNIE HECT

My gift. (pause) If it makes you feel any better, my company is probably about to go under.



JAVIER MASTERS

It doesn't. Well, maybe a little bit. Nah, you're all right as far as your types go.

CONNIE HECT

My type?

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah. Miserable shrews with catchy theme songs. There's a ton of you.

CONNIE HECT

Really? Like who?!!

JAVIER MASTERS

Um, plenty of them.

CONNIE HECT

Name one!

JAVIER MASTERS

Well, um, there was that lady who made suitcases out of Dalmatians!

CONNIE HECT

Cruella De Vil?!!

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah, you know her? You all amigas?

CONNIE HECT

Come here!

JAVIER MASTERS

Trading doggie recipes, and all of...

SFX - CONNIE PLAYFULLY STRIKES JAVIER

JAVIER MASTERS (CONT'D)

Oww! My ankle! Easy!

CONNIE HECT

You would think someone as fragile as you would watch your mouth a little more closely!

JAVIER MASTERS

(long pause) I wish Camila never went into politics.

CONNIE HECT

You don't mean that.

JAVIER MASTERS

I do. At least, after that first term on city council.

CONNIE HECT

Where you two met.

JAVIER MASTERS

That's right. I thought politics was vicious back then. She loved it. I couldn't have been more naive.

CONNIE HECT

Wiser.

JAVIER MASTERS

Nope. Just pathetic.

CONNIE HECT

Look, no more pathetic weak man. When you get back, you need a game plan.

JAVIER MASTERS

Is punching Ikonya Hoverdale in the jaw a valid game plan?

CONNIE HECT

Javier.

JAVIER MASTERS

Boxing is a game.

CONNIE HECT

I was thinking something more...

JAVIER MASTERS

Punching is a plan.

CONNIE HECT

Something more constructive.

JAVIER MASTERS

Oh, what is punching someone in the face compared to first degree murder? I mean, they probably won't even bother to charge me for it.

CONNIE HECT

Hey, you should put this CEO experience of mine to use, Javier.

JAVIER MASTERS

It's a freebie. A free punch to the jaw.

CONNIE HECT

I've learned a lot running my company. Politics, business, relationships, they're all very similar problems. I can help you.

JAVIER MASTERS

Like you helped your company to bankruptcy? No thanks.

CONNIE HECT

(pause) Wow.

JAVIER MASTERS

I knew I crossed the line after I said it.

CONNIE HECT

Uh huh.

JAVIER MASTERS

Sorry.

CONNIE HECT

If you are so intent to commit an act of violence against a woman, hit me! Come on, I'm a girl!

JAVIER MASTERS

Oh, so you're a feminist now?

CONNIE HECT

I'm a humanist.

JAVIER MASTERS

Luckily for you, Ikonya is neither.

CONNIE HECT

You're angry, hurt, scared. I understand. I would be too. I *am* scared.

JAVIER MASTERS

She really is... Cold. Calculated.

CONNIE HECT

Maybe.

JAVIER MASTERS

A machine.

CONNIE HECT

But underneath all of that, she is just like you and I.

JAVIER MASTERS

You don't know her.

CONNIE HECT

You don't control her. Only yourself. So...

SFX - CLAP HANDS

CONNIE HECT (CONT'D)

...game plan. Let's hear it. We're almost back to the estate. What's your first move?

JAVIER MASTERS

I really do have to confront Ikonya. Then, I need to make things right with Camila. See where she stands.

CONNIE HECT

See where who stands? Camila?

JAVIER MASTERS

Yeah. I don't know what Ikonya's play is.

CONNIE HECT

Ikonya decides if your wife loves you or not?

JAVIER MASTERS

No. I mean, I don't know, maybe. For now.

CONNIE HECT

I can't even.

JAVIER MASTERS

Pathetic. I know.

CONNIE HECT

Javier?

JAVIER MASTERS

Game plan, I'm working on it.

CONNIE HECT

Yeah. Maybe you should go ahead and punch her in the jaw.

SCENE 5 - MARCHING ORDERSSFX - OUTSIDE, THEN DOOR OPENING, THEN INSIDE

DEPUTY DUNDIE (O.C.)

I'm actually just getting back to the residence, sir. (pause) No, these idiots still haven't got the power back on. (long pause) Shouldn't be a problem, I'll need to get the lay of the land first, though. (pause) Ten minutes should be fine as long as there's no hiccups. (short pause) It won't be my fault if there's hiccups! (pause) He's fine. Quit worrying. (pause) You want me to arrest who? (pause) What about Javier and Camila? (long pause) The charge? (pause) No, I'm not joking. (long pause) All right, I get it. I know how this works. I'll find her. Should be easier real soon.

SCENE 6 - INSPECTOR LEE'S WILD RIDE

SFX - INT. POLICE CAR, SIRENS ON, DRIVING FAST, RAIN, WIPERS

CHIEF OVERTON

And you're just going to admit every bit of this to me? Without a lawyer?

MUTT HAMMERSON

I'm on the straight and narrow path now, Chief. I saw an angelic vision.

BRODY ROBERTS

You hear that, Reverend?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

A vision?

BRODY ROBERTS

A vision!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

We're saved!

CHIEF OVERTON

How could you be sure that the barrel would always be at the falls?

MUTT HAMMERSON

Because "Eddie" don't miss nothing. Not nothing ever!

CHIEF OVERTON

Are you saying you have an accomplice?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I think he's saying the barrels get caught in an eddy. They just spin there stuck until someone fishes them out.

MUTT HAMMERSON

At Yorkshire Falls the barrels are always biting!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

How long does it take a barrel to reach the falls from the factory? (pause) Mutt, I'm asking you.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Oh, I don't know. They were always waiting for me when I got there.

BRODY ROBERTS

At the bottom of the falls, right? Not at the top?

MUTT HAMMERSON

That's how gravity works, Brotato.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, jokes. Good.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Well, the drugs made the trip...

BRODY ROBERTS

Puns! Better.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I mean, they went over the falls okay. The barrel didn't bust open, or anything, right?

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah, it's probably hard to get rich selling drugs to river trout.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Tragedy.

BRODY ROBERTS

What? I figured you'd be all for flushing Mutt's illegal drugs down the creek?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I mean drugs in schools.

BRODY ROBERTS

(long pause) Noice.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I saw you smile.

BRODY ROBERTS

I deny it.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

You lie, you fry.

BRODY ROBERTS

You're going to pull the hell card on that? I *am* going to South Beach Baptist.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Yeah, yeah. How much farther, Chief? The inspector has got to be running out of time.

CHIEF OVERTON

Inspector Lee will be fine. He's tougher than he looks.

BRODY ROBERTS

I doubt those drugs weighed a fraction of what a grown man does. He could get sucked under.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Or worse.

MUTT HAMMERSON

It is well.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, false alarm. Did you hear that?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

It is well?

BRODY ROBERTS

It is well!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

We're saved.

CHIEF OVERTON

I'm sure Inspector Lee will appreciate all of your concern. But I promise you, he will be back to his usual, not-so-normal, exasperating self as soon as we pull him out of the river.

BRODY ROBERTS

Assuming he is still in one piece.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Brody!

MUTT HAMMERSON

It is well.

CHIEF OVERTON

Relax. We're here.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Shine those headlights right where the water crashes.

SFX - CAR STOPS, SIREN OFF, WATERFALL AMBIENCE, LIGHT FLASH

CHIEF OVERTON

I can do you one better.

SFX - HIGH POWERED FLASHLIGHT POWERS UP

MUTT HAMMERSON

It's like daytime where you point that thing.



CHIEF OVERTON

Nice, huh? (pause) So, city boys, what do you think of this natural wonder here before us?

BRODY ROBERTS

Hmm.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Yeah.

MUTT HAMMERSON

It is well.

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah, It's pretty well, all right. Yorkshire falls is what? Two, maybe three feet high?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

A small child could wade out there.

BRODY ROBERTS

And not get their beanie wet.

MUTT HAMMERSON

But no need, brotitos! I've got Eddie's magic wand right behind this tree log!

SFX - MUTT WALKS OVER AND KNOCKS OVER SOME WOOD TO GRAB POLE

CHIEF OVERTON

That's a tool used for commission of a crime.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

But, not today, Chief! Today it protects a, helpless policeman from, uh, certain doom!

BRODY ROBERTS

Really, reverend?

CHIEF OVERTON

He's not really a policeman, per se.

BRODY ROBERTS

Certain doom?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Just remember to put in a good word for Mutt at sentencing, okay Chief? Pretty please?

SFX - CHIEF PULLS OUT MEMO PAD AND JOTS DOWN NOTES

CHIEF OVERTON

Helpless policeman. Certain doom. Got it. It'll be in the report.

BRODY ROBERTS  
Look up there.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
Where?

BRODY ROBERTS  
Not up, up! Up river! I think it's the barrel!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
Chief, the spotlight!

CHIEF OVERTON  
Inspector!

SFX - SMALL LIGHTNING STRIKE

BRODY ROBERTS  
It's him! Inspector! Can you hear us?

CHIEF OVERTON  
Virlo!

BRODY ROBERTS  
Hey!

CHIEF OVERTON  
Virlo Morton Lee!

BRODY ROBERTS  
Hey! Hey!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
Everyone, listen!! Be quiet! (long pause)

MUTT HAMMERSON  
It is well.

BRODY ROBERTS  
Shhhh!!!

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)  
(very quiet)  
HELP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
Aww, he sounds terrified.

BRODY ROBERTS  
Inspector, it's not that bad!

CHIEF OVERTON  
Brody, let me! Virlo, it's only a one hundred meter drop, so hold your breath!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
Chief?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)  
(very quiet)  
One hundred what? Chief? Is that you? HELP!!!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
This is cruel.

CHIEF OVERTON  
This is payback. You don't even know.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
Can we grab him before the fall? He's petrified.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
No. This is the next-to-last part of the vision.

BRODY ROBERTS  
Oh, what? The barrel goes over the falls? Look,  
everyone! I'm a prophet! I have foreseen the  
future! Bow before me and submit offerings of myrrh  
and firstborn children!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
I may be able to jump in and grab the barrel if it  
doesn't drift any farther away.

BRODY ROBERTS  
Oh, so now it's okay to be a hero?

MUTT HAMMERSON  
The vision. It wasn't just mud bogging and racing  
stripes.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
And delivery baskets!

BRODY ROBERTS  
And fire women. That was fun. Don't forget that  
little fart nugget.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
The wheels on the go go cart go round n' round.  
Round n' round.

BRODY ROBERTS  
Reverend?

MUTT HAMMERSON  
The wheels on the go go cart go round n' round.  
Round... and... round...

CHIEF OVERTON

Is he always like this?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

No! The inspector!

BRODY ROBERTS

There he goes...Weeee!

SFX - SMALL SPLASH AS BARREL GOES OVER FALLS

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)

(quiet, swirling effect, goes on throughout scene)

ARRRRRGGGGHHHHHHHHH!

CHIEF OVERTON

You're almost to the bottom, Virlo! Exhale!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Chief!

CHIEF OVERTON

Whew! You just missed a rock! One hundred more feet! Hang in there, buddy!

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)

(still screaming)

ARRRRRGGGGHHHHHHHHHH!

BRODY ROBERTS

He doesn't know he's just spinning in place?

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

I don't think so. Mutt, get him out of there. I can't stand this.

MUTT HAMMERSON

Not until the sign.

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Mutt, if you don't get him out, I will do it myself!

MUTT HAMMERSON

Round and round. I saw a policeman's face turning round and round in the go go cart's wheel.

BRODY ROBERTS

He saw a policeman's face!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD

Not now, Brody.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    (dejected)  
    We're saved. It's fun when we do that together...

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    His eyes were closed as if in thought.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)  
    (hasn't stopped screaming)  
    ARRRGGGGHHHHHHH!

CHIEF OVERTON  
    Whew! You just missed a family of bald eagles!  
    Nothing stopping you now, Virlo! Cannonball!!!!!!

REVEREND CHASE MCCLLOUD  
    Was he screaming bloody murder, Mutt? In your  
    vision? Was he screaming like this?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)  
    (still screaming)  
    ARRRRRRRGGGGGHHHHHHH!

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    No. He was real quiet.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    Ah.

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    But then, his eyes opened.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    His eyes opened!

MUTT HAMMERSON  
    And he said...

BRODY ROBERTS  
    And he said!

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.C.)  
    (screaming abruptly stops, still quiet)  
    I know what happened. I know everything!