

FADE IN:

Kruzin' with the Roos'

1

EXT. OUTBACK AUSTRALIA - POVERTY STRICKEN FARM - LATE AFTERNOON

Two young foreign exchange students, each carrying a suitcase are the sole passengers to exit a bus at the entrance of a lonely farm out in the middle of an Australian desert. One of the young men is **IMANI KALID (18)** from Afghanistan and the other is a black American known as "**BLACK JACK**" (18). They two young men look around at their surroundings as if they are in the middle of no where.

An old man, **NORMAN HASTINGS** is the only person to welcome them off the bus!

NORMAN HASTINGS

(happy, pointing to the farm)

Welcome to the outback of Australia lads.
This is your home until the school year is finished.

BLACK JACK

(looking around at the flat desert)

Wow! This looks like I'm in the middle of Death Valley on my way to Vegas.

IMANI KALID

This land is as flat as flat can be? There isn't anything here!

Norman Hastings laughs out loud.

NORMAN HASTINGS

There's lots here, you just don't see it! Come on boys! Let's go meet the family.

Norman and the two young men begin walking down the lone farm road towards the farm house in the distance.

BLACK JACK

I've always dreamed of coming to Australia and see all of those kangaroos but I never thought of it looking like this.

NORMAN HASTINGS

Oh, we love the roos'. They're always around!

IMANI KALID

I think I can see as far as I can see but I don't see any city or school around? How far are we from school?

NORMAN HASTINGS

Oh, not too far! About 80 kilometers.

BLACK JACK

(surprised)

How far is that in miles?

NORMAN HASTINGS

I'm not schooled much on miles. I think its about 50 or 60 miles. We have a big high school here. I think there's over a hundred students.

IMANI KALID

Did you say 100 students and 80 kilometers away? How are we going to get to school?

NORMAN HASTINGS

Oh, the school bus comes early, about 5:30 in the morning. There's not much traffic all the way into town. About an hour and a half ride. You two should be in the same class as my oldest daughter, Cassie. She graduates this year too!

BLACK JACK

(somewhat sarcastic, looking to Imani)

I remember when I applied to be a foreign exchange student and the announcement stated there were two openings at the school here. I think we just filled their quota!

IMANI KALID

(smirk, changing the subject)

Yea, I was thinking the same thing. So you're an American? Where are you from?

BLACK JACK

Oakland, California. I took the first opportunity to get out of there, but I'm not so sure what I got myself into. But, at least I hope to get to see one of those Kanagroos.

Norman and Imani laugh.

NORMAN HASTINGS

Son, you're going to see roo' every night!

BLACK JACK

Really? This I got to see!

NORMAN HASTINGS

(to Imani)

My family and I got the paperwork for you two foreign exchange students, so you're from "Afghanistan? Then you one of those Muslim people?

IMANI KALID

Yes, sir. And, I was going to ask, how many mosques are there in town?

NORMAN HASTINGS

Masks? There are only masks the kids buy on Halloween. I don't think they're selling them in the general store right now.

IMANI KALID

No sir. I mean a mosque, similar to a church?

NORMAN HASTINGS

I never saw one of those before son. I think you're out of luck on finding one of those kinds of churches out here.

The three arrive at the front of the farm house. Norman has his arms around each of the boys. A huge fat woman who is “MA” HASTINGS, along with her most ugliest daughter CASSIE (18) and their youngest child, who is also very ugly, son NORMAN HASTINGS JR. (12) come out on the porch with all smiles to greet their guests.

NORMAN HASTINGS

Sons, I'd like you to meet my wife , “Ma” Hastings, but you can call her Ma! ...and this is our daughter Cassie and my son Norman.

The two young exchange students are surprised by the happy ugly faces that greet them.

MA HASTINGS

(happy, loud)

Welcome boys! This is your home for the next four months! Come on in! We were expecting you and I have a nice dinner already fixed for you.

The five people enter the farm house and are guided to the dining room that has a huge round table.

2

INT. HASTINGS HOME - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

2

The two young men, Black Jack, Imani Kalid, Cassie Norman and Norman Jr. take their seats while Ma Hastings comes from the kitchen and adorns the table with a huge platter of ribs.

MA HASTINGS

We're having barbecued ribs today! You can eat all you want. There's plenty more where they come from!

Imani Kalid looks at the platter suspiciously.

IMANI KALID

Madam, with no due respect, I don't eat pork. I mentioned in my foreign exchange application that my diet is halal foods. And, when my application was approved they said I would be accommodated?

Black Jack looks a bit confused, while the entire family starts laughing out loud.

BLACK JACK

(to Imani)

Those barbecued ribs look really good to me! What's halal food?

IMANI KALID

When the only foods available in Christian and Jewish we are allowed to eat what they eat, but when we eat meat we give a sacrificial prayer over the animal before he is killed.

BLACK JACK

Oh, okay! That sounds reasonable.

MA HASTINGS

(chuckling)

Those ribs aren't pork! That's Kangaroo ribs! And, Pa always makes sure there's a pray of sacrifice to the Lord for the meat we eat.

The entire Hastings family starts laughing while both Black Jack and Imani Kalid express apprehension.

IMANI KALID

Okay! Barbecued Kangaroo ribs it is!

Ma Hastings sits down and everyone starts digging in to the platter of ribs.

Imani Kalid and Black Jack start eating.

BLACK JACK

Wow! These are delicious. I've never tasted a kangaroo before. Kind of a smoked gamy taste.

IMANI KALID

This tastes exactly like smoked goat meat back home! Exactly like smoked goat.

NORMAN HASTINGS

Well that's good to know, because we eat roo' meat at almost every meal.

NORMAN HASTINGS JR.

Yea, we do! We eat roo' ribs, roo' roasts, roo' steaks, stew, roo' pies, baked roo', fried roo', smoked roo', and barbecued roo'.

BLACK JACK

How much does Kangaroo meat cost at the market?

The Hastings family laughs out loud.

NORMAN HASTINGS

We've got more roos' out here in the Outback than cities have rats. The government pays us for each roo we harvest because they're pests.

AMANI KALID

They pay you?

NORMAN HASTINGS

They sure do! That's how we get our spending money. We take the carcasses down to my cousin's cannery and they make dog food out of roo meat.

BLACK JACK

Cannery? You mean the Kangaroos of Australia end up as dog food?

MA HASTINGS

Of course, except for us poor people who can't afford to buy beef and know the taste of roo meat is a delicacy.

Black Jack and Imani Kalid start laughing.

NORMAN HASTINGS

After lunch, I'll show you two your room.
You're going to have to share a room but
we've got two beds.

3

INT. HASTINGS HOME - BEDROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

3

Norman escorts the two boys carrying their respective bags down the
house hallway to a bedroom and opens the bedroom door.

NORMAN HASTINGS

Here's your boy's room. I know you're tired,
so we'll let you two turn in for the night. We
can talk more together tomorrow after
school. How's that?

The two young men enter.

BLACK JACK

That's great Mr. Hastings.

AMANI KALID

Thank you sir! It has been a very
long day and journey for me too!

NORMAN HASTINGS

Welcome to Australia and part of the
Hastings family! You're my other two sons
now!

Mr. Hastings with a happy smile closes the door behind him and exits.

4

INT. HASTINGS HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

4

Each boy has his own dresser and there are two small beds with a night
stand and lamp next to each bed. There is one large closet and the window
looks out towards never ending flat dusty nothing. They put thier clothes
away in the drawers and both sit on their respective beds.

BLACK JACK

What do you think about Australia?

AMANI KALID

This isn't exactly like the pictures I saw of
Australia and I didn't know it was so hot
here. I think we're in the middle of no where
Australia is what I think.

BLACK JACK

(laughs)

I think you're right!

AMANI KALID

Why do you call yourself Black Jack? Is it because you are dark skinned in America?

BLACK JACK

Hell no! I call myself Black Jack because I am a gambler back home. I love the game and I've made a lot of money with Black Jack.

AMANI KALID

I've never been to America.

BLACK JACK

America is the greatest country in the world. And, sometimes its the worst.

AMANI KALID

My family paid for me to be a foreign exchange student because our nation is always at war. Even with money, sometimes we can't go out and buy food.

BLACK JACK

In America, we got food stamps. We keep our wars out of America by being the strongest nation in the world. So, I just go down to the local store anytime I'm hungry and buy my food.

AMANI KALID

Your family didn't send you here to get away from America?

BLACK JACK

Hell no! I paid my way here myself to get out of the ghetto life.

MORE

BLACK JACK cont'd

One of those days when I didn't skip school, the teacher was passing out applications for foreign exchange students telling us we get an extra credit if we do. I'd just won a huge black jack pot playing cards with some of my druggy dealer friends and I need that extra credit to graduate. And, I always wanted to see Kangaroos. I get home just in time to graduate with my class. Four months and then my Momma's happy!

Amani lays back on his bed looking up at the ceiling and starts laughing out loud to himself.

AMANI KALID

My father is right!

BLACK JACK

What?

AMANI KALID

My father. He told me when people go to different lands they see opportunities that they would never have known if they didn't travel. I just thought of an opportunity that's really funny to me, but could make me a fortune.

Black Jack's expression gleams

BLACK JACK

Make a fortune? When anyone talks money ol' Back Jack listens. How could we make a fortune?

AMANI KALID

No, I said, "I" could make a fortune. But, I'll have to save my money first.

BLACK JACK

Wait a minute Amani. I have a few grand stashed back home that Momma's saving for me.

MORE

BLACK JACK cont'd

If you tell me and I agree with you - I won't steal your idea, but we go 50-50 and I finance the idea - if your idea can make a fortune for us.

AMANI KALID

Seriously?

BLACK JACK

I am a man of my word! Seriously! Let's shake on it.

The two young men lean over and shake on it.

BLACK JACK

Fire away! Let's hear what you have to say!

AMANI KALID

(laughing)

In our Afghanistan language there is no word for Kangaroo. I'd never seen a Kangaroo before I studied about Australia to come here. They are weird looking animals. The translation of a Kangaroo means "goat that hops".

BLACK JACK

(chucks)

Yea, that's kind of funny. But, that doesn't make us any money. So,.....?

AMANI KALID

So? What did I say as my first impression of eating this roo' meat?

BLACK JACK

Ah, you said it taste like goat meat, right?

AMANI KALID

No. Actually, I said it tastes exactly like smoked goat meat!

BLACK JACK

Yea, you did. So, how is that going to make us a fortune?

AMANI KALID

You really don't understand what I am suggesting, do you?

BLACK JACK

Amani, this is my real first day in Australia too! I've never ate goat meat and this is the first time in my life that I've ever experience eathing kangaroo meat. So, no! I don't know what you are suggesting! Enlighten me!

AMANI KALID

Mr. Hastings said that they pay people to harvest Kangaroos and that he has a cousin who has a cannery and cans the goat meat. The meat not only costs nothing but they pay us to harvest the meat. In Afghanistan many homes lack refrigeration. We have no canned meat, so our meat has to be fresh. Mr. Hastings harvests the kangaroo meat under halal requirements. His cousins can the meat and we ship it to Afghanistan and sell it. We get a profit for the product and we make money for harvesting the meat which lowers the cost of the canned meat and increases our profit. All we have to do is ship it to my family who will distribute and sell it for us. What do you think about my idea?

BLACK JACK

Interesting except we don't know the costs for shipping and why would Afghanistanis buy Kangaroo meat when they have goats already there?

AMANI KALID

That is the reason I was laughing!

BLACK JACK

Why? Why were you laughing? I don't get it?

AMANI KALID

Because we have no word for a kangaroo and the words we use to describe the kangaroo means “goat that hops”. We label the canned Kangaroo meat as “smoked goat that hops” meat as our company label.

Black Jack starts laughing.

BLACK JACK

I think you’ve got yourself a deal. We can check the canning and shipping costs when we go to school in town tomorrow!

5 INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

5

Cassie Hastings, Imani Kalid and Black Jack are the sole students on the bus.

Cassie is very excited.

CASSIE HASTINGS

I’m so happy that you two are my brothers!
Now, I have somebody to walk to class with.

The two boys shrug affirmatively and smile.

BLACK JACK

That’s not a problem Cassie! Not a problem at all.

6 EXT. SCHOOL HOUSE - TOWN

6

The bus pulls up to a small two story school house that sports a playground, that is right out of the 1800’s.

BLACK JACK

(shocked)

That’s it? That’s our high school?

CASSIE HASTINGS

That’s our High School, our Middle school, Grade school and kindergarden all rolled into one school.

AMANI KALID

I thought there were 300 high school students?

CASSIE HASTINGS

No, actually there are 21 Seniors now including you two!

Black Jack starts laughing!

BLACK JACK

Oh, my God!

7

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

7

A very skinny bespectacled older gray haired lady, **MRS. THOMPSON** is standing behind her desk but in front of a wall chalk board. There are 21 **STUDENTS** in her class sitting at their respective desks. She notices the two new students.

MRS. THOMPSON

We have our two new foreign exchange students present this morning. Good morning young men! I'm your teacher, Mrs. Thompson. Would you care to introduce yourself to the class?

Both Black Jack and Amani Kalid stand up. They look at each other. Black Jack nods for Amani to go first.

AMANI KALID

Good morning. My name is Amani Kalid and I am from Afghanistan. I'm very honored to be an exchange student here in your school.

The class starts clapping.

BLACK JACK

You can call me, Black Jack and I am from Oakland, California U.S. of A. and I am very happy to be an exchange student here. This is an experience of a life time!

The class claps a second time.

MRS. THOMPSON

Amani and Black Jack you may take your seats and we will begin our class. This hour we shall discuss science!

8

INT. SCHOOL BUS - AFTERNOON

8

Black Jack, Amani Kalid and Cassie Hastings are the sole students on the bus riding back to the Outback farm.

Amani pulls out some papers from his class homework and books.

AMANI KALID

I went over to the Internet Cafe next to the post office and printed out a copy of distribution costs.

He hands the papers over to Black Jack.

CASSIE HASTINGS

I talked to my cousin after class. His Dad owns the cannery. He said that the government pays the harvesters the \$50 bounty, then the cannery processes and cans the meat and sells the leather. He said his father sometimes trades half the bounty for half the harvested meat after it is process and canned. That's what my Dad does!

BLACK JACK

Interesting, but this idea of your Amani has more questions than answers for me. How much does one of these Kangaroos weigh?

CASSIE HASTINGS

Ah sometimes pretty big, up to almost 70 kilograms.

BLACK JACK

What's that in American pounds?

AMANI KALID

That's about 150 pounds, which means for each Kangaroo we bring in we could trade for about 75 pounds of canned meat. That means 75 pounds would equal about 300 - four ounce cans. Free for every Kangaroo we bring in. I calculated that if we sold 1,000 cans at the cheap price of \$1.00 A can after shipping we'd profit \$850 dollars. Everyone makes a huge profit! Your cut would be \$425.

BLACK JACK

We you didn't figure in two factors. The first factor is where do we get the Kangaroos for free? And, how much would we have to pay them to harvest the kangaroos?

CASSIE HASTINGS

That's easy to figure out Black Jack! What if you pay my cousin's Dad, \$52 dollars which is 2 dollars over what the government pays for the bounty. And, the harvesters transfer their bounty over to you and Amani.?

BLACK JACK

I don't think we could do that in America. I'm not sure if that would be legal?

CASSIE HASTINGS

This isn't America! I could talk to my Daddy tonight and see what he thinks.

AMANI KALID

I think that would be great Cassie! What do you think Black Jack? I'm pretty positive we could absorb 2 extra dollars in costs. And, with volume, God only knows what we'd make.

BLACK JACK

Amani and Cassie, I'm a gambling man and I always figure out the odds before I show my hand to win. And, I think this just might be a winner, but a kangaroo being a "goat that hops" could backfire on us!

AMANI KALID

No way! Why? Because I have a few pictures of our goats from back home. One picture we could use on the label is a goat leaping in mid-air with our company name "Goat that Hops".

BLACK JACK

So, all we would need is up front money to pay the harvesters and shipping to Afghanistan?

AMANI KALID

I think so. And, after the first shipment, and after my family sells the first shipment, if I am thinking the way they will think - fresh meat out of can - we will have pre-sales and this business will pay for itself and make us rich as rich can be!

CASSIE HASTINGS

I'll talk to my Dad about the whole business venture as soon as we get home. Then after you two take your bath, we can discuss it with Dad at dinner, okay?

All three are laughing as the bus pulls up to the Outback farm.

9

EXT. HASTINGS FARM - CONTINUOUS

9

The three are walking down the old farm road laughing together with their arms intertwined over each others shoulders, heading towards the farm house.

BLACK JACK

(laughing happily)

Amani and Cassie, I think we are going to be partners in a new business venture by Kruzin' with the Roos' and getting rich!

10 INT. HASTINGS HOME - DINING ROOM

10

Norman Hastings, his wife Ma, Cassie, Norman Jr., Black Jack and Amani are sitting at the dinner table with a big platter of bread rolls and large bowls of Roo' stew in front of them, slurping it down.

MA HASTINGS

How do you boys like my Roo' stew?

AMANI KALID

Totally delicious!

BLACK JACK

It's definitely not beef, but it fills an empty belly just fine!

Everyone laughs as Black Jack dips some bread into his large bowl of the Roo' stew brew.

NORMAN HASTINGS

While you boys were washing up, I called my cousin who owns the cannery. And, he likes your idea. And, I like your idea. But, you two will be going back to your own countries in a few months. We'd have to go into town and write up a business license and contract. Since you'll need my services to be saying all these prayers over these animals, like I'm sort of preacher. That would be full time job down at the cannery before they processed the roos'. Any suggestions?

BLACK JACK

You're right! Amani, we forgot about all of the prayer doings to make this meat permissible for your people to eat?

AMANI KALID

Yes, I did forget about that! Ahmmm...Why Don't you ask your cousin how much he would have to pay someone to do the prayers? And, then we can add that to the budget and recalculate the profits?

NORMAN HASTINGS

Well, one of the reasons I offered my home to a foreign exchange student from Afghanistan is because I know one of my cousins workers immigrated from your country. I remember him well because he called them goats that hop.

Everyone starts laughing!

BLACK JACK

That's great to know, because that confirms what Amani told me about his language!

NORMAN HASTINGS

This business venture appears to be a gamble and is starting small for sure. Who knows where this business may go. Black Jack could loose everything on the first shipment. So, what if I am part of this business and run the paperwork and everything for you from here. You two are always welcome to come back and check on the business, production, and standards. And, say I get 5% of the net profit?

AMANI KALID

You would want 5% and be part of our business? And, do all of this for us to start?

NORMAN HASTINGS

Yes, and make sure the canned meat was shipped to your country without any delays directly to you! And, we could set up a business account right in town?

MORE

NORMAN HASTINGS cont'd

Oh, I forgot to mention that my cousin puts on all kinds of labels with his canned labelling machine, so we can give him a business name and photo and the canned products are exclusively for the company!

BLACK JACK

I like the idea of a bank account here. Uncle Sam wouldn't have a clue what's in my account if we strike it rich! Yea, Mr. Hastings, I would agree with that!

AMANI KALID

If Black Jack says it's alright with him, then it's definitely alright with me!

The three men stand up from the table and shake hands.

BLACK JACK

I'm going to gamble it all. I have \$5,000 dollars to invest and I'll have my Mom wire me the money tomorrow.

AMANI KALID

This means you want to start our business right away?

BLACK JACK

Oh yea! Tonight, you put all of the expenses together, then talk with Mr. Hastings once he talks with his cousin. And, we might have our first shipment of smoked "Goat that Hops" meat on the next airplane or boat that leaves Australia for Afghanistan!

FADE TO:

11

INT. LAS VEGAS CASINO

11

SCREEN SCROLL - TEN YEARS LATER

Years later, "Black Jack" who is at the gambling tables of Las Vegas living the high life meets up with two gorgeous blue-eye blond girls.

12 INT. COALFIELD POLICE STATION 12

A small town station. The bull pen is a little square room with four desks and tonight - it's hopping. Cops everywhere interviewing SEVEN SETS OF PARENTS and ONE BOY FRIEND who are frantic.

13 INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE 13

Sheriff ERNIE LANCASTER, a tall slim man in his fifties intensely looks over one of the reports laying on his desktop. He hears a knock on his door.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Come on in!

A young officer carrying his clipboard enters. This is DEPUTY DOUG PETERSON. He's a muscular guy, 24 years old, handsome in a scrubbed-clean boyish way.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

What's up?

DEPUTY PETERSON

We have seven frantic families and one boyfriend who are worried about their daughters not coming home from college for the last few days. Maybe you would like to talk to them?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

That's it? Have you ever heard of Sorority parties or Keggars up on Cougar Mountain that last for days? Why can't you handle it?

DEPUTY PETERSON

We know where they're at, but there's nothing we can do about it! And, the parents won't leave until we do something. So what do I do?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Where are they?

DEPUTY PETERSON

Old man Moofy Morrison's house!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Moofy's over a hundred years old! We don't have time for something like this! You go tell them this is a family problem that they are going to have to handle themselves.

DEPUTY PETERSON

Will do!

14

INT. COALFIELD POLICE STATION

14

Deputy Peterson exits the Sheriff's office and walks into the bull pen where the frantic parents are waiting along with Ashley's boyfriend MAC McKENNY, age 19. Peterson sits down at his desk opposite the families.

DEPUTY PETERSON

I'm sorry but your concerns do not constitute a valid complaint. This is a family problem that has to be dealt with inside of your respective families.

The seven families who appear frustrated now become irritated. Ashley's father, PETE BICKEL stands up from his seat.

PETE

What do mean we don't have a valid complaint? My daughter's only 18 years old.

DEPUTY PETERSON

Yes sir, I understand your concerns about a child. But, under the law, your daughter is an adult. She can be with whoever she wants. We know who Mr. Morrison is. He's an elderly respected gentleman of the community. To be blunt sir, Moofy is over a hundred years old! The relationship isn't going too last long whatever they may be doing.

Ashley's mother, HEIDI BICKEL stands up in a furious rage.

HEIDI

Are you insinuating our daughter is some kind of whore traipsing around with some old man?

Deputy Peterson is taken back by the remark.

DEPUTY PETERSON

No Mrs. Bickel. But to be more specific Mr. Morrison according to our records may be the oldest living veteran alive at a hundred and nine years old and sits in a wheel chair. I'm insinuating and quite confident that the relationship is plutonic.

Annabelle's father BOB BROWN and mother, MARIE BROWN stand up and address the officer.

BOB

But, there are seven girls over there!

DEPUTY PETERSON

Yea, right! If you're so worried about your daughter Annabelle then why don't you go pay Mr. Morrison a visit? This is a family problem and not a police problem.

Annabelle's mother, Marie looks angry.

MARIE

You serve the people and we pay your wages to make sure our daughter is safe.

Deputy Peterson becomes frustrated and concedes.

DEPUTY PETERSON

You're right! Okay, we'll send a car over to Mr. Morrison's house and ask all of your daughter to please contact their parents.

Ashley's concerned boyfriend Mac McKenny stands up.

MAC

Ashley's my girlfriend and she's totally committed to me. She's never done this before!

DEPUTY PETERSON

Like I said, we'll send a squad car out there and ask the girls to call home or get in contact with their parents. And Mac, when you start getting jealous over a elderly man whose past the hundred year mark, it's time for some serious counselling.

Mac frowns and sits down.

Deputy Peterson turns and shouts to two officers just about to go out a side door.

DEPUTY PETERSON

Blair and Reinick come on over here!

The two officers BUTCH BLAIR, age late 40's and BUDDY REINICK age 24, turn around and walk up to the deputy's desk.

OFFICER BLAIR

What do you need Peterson?

DEPUTY PETERSON

We have seven young adult females whose families are worried about them being at Moofy Morrison's residence. Do you want to stop by and ask each of them to contact their parents.

OFFICER REINICK

Okay. We can do that!

The two officers head towards the side door. Deputy Peterson addresses the seven families who are seated and anxiously waiting for some kind of police action.

DEPUTY PETERSON

(to the parents)

That's the best we can do under the circumstances of your case.

Stephanie's mother MICHELLE RUDEL sitting next to her husband MARK RUDEL stands up and is very upset.

MICHELLE

They have viagra these days you know! Who knows what that dirty old man is up to with our daughters. They must raise the age of consent to 25 years old.

Deputy Peterson leans back in his chair.

DEPUTY PETERSON

Ma'am no matter how old our children are, we as parents think of them as children. I doubt very seriously that the legislature is going to raise the age of consent to 25.

Luis Garcia sitting next to his wife Rena expresses his concern.

LUIS

My daughter Leilani is spending way too much time at this old man's house! She hasn't come home in three days!

Bob Brown is still standing impatiently.

BOB

I think she's right! In fact, I am going to contact our representative and make our interests known. At 25 years old, young women are more aware of the world.

DEPUTY PETERSON

By all means do so! But until the law increases the age of consent, the age of 18 is legal. I'm of legal voting age and I'm 24.

MORE

DEPUTY PETERSON cont'd

So, if your proposal is on the ballot, I can guarantee you that my wife and I are going to vote against it.

The seven families get up and begin to leave, just as Sheriff Lancaster comes out of his office. Peterson gets up from his desk and walks up to the Sheriff.

15

OUT OF EAR SHOT

15

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Well, how did it go?

DEPUTY PETERSON

I sent a squad car out to advise the girls to contact their parents.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

(chuckling)

That's fine! But, I am deducting the gas and the patrolmen's time from your wages for wasting time.s They're probably there for a history lesson!

DEPUTY PETERSON

What? Those parents are going to the legislature to petition for an increase of the age of consent to 25 years old because of Moofy Morrison.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

(laughing)

Well, if they succeed, I guess I will have to arrest you and your wife!

16

EXT. MORRISON HOUSE - FRONT PUBLIC STREET

16

The squad car with Officer's Blair and Reinick have just pulled up to the curb.

The two officers discuss how they are going to hand the situation.

OFFICER BLAIR

There's nothing we can really do. The girls are all legal age and he's 109 years old! I don't think we have too much to worry about!

OFFICER REINICK

Possible infatuation, but I think we can nip this one in the bud!

OFFICER BLAIR

Remember, we can't invade their privacy without a complaint so don't embarrass the old man. We just go in and tell the girls that their parents miss them and to call home.

OFFICER REINICK

Yea, that will work! Hell, I'd trust the old man with my daughter once he reached one hundred and nine!

OFFICER BLAIR

It would be kind of hard to charge him with anything anyhow. I don't think any young woman has to worry about kicking his ass if he gets out line!

OFFICER REINICK

If he didn't have a heart attack first! Or, they could kick his chair over. It would take him an hour to get off the floor.

Both officers laugh.

The officers get out of the squad car and proceed to walk down Moofy's sidewalk. They stop at the steps to the porch.

The two officers observe all seven young beautiful ladies attending all of Moofy's needs, with short snuggles, hugs, and even bringing him coffee.

They also observe that all of the girls are enjoying themselves and have a totally "in love" - googly eyed look about them, as if they are staring at a totally hunk of male as if he were built like a shit brick house instead of the frail old man that he is. The girls totally ignore the police.

OFFICER REINICK

I feel like we're intruding!

OFFICER BLAIR

I wonder what he has going for him that I need to know!

The two cops stare at each other in astonishment, as they observe how relaxed, in love?, happy, and excited the girls are to be with Moofy, and the officers see no signs of jealousy between the girls sharing their time with Moofy between the seven of them.

The officers decide to make their presence known.

OFFICER REINICK

(to Moofy)

What are you doing with these young ladies Moofy, teaching them history?

Moofy is surprised by the officer's presence and keeps on smiling and looking at the girls, but says nothing.

OFFICER BLAIR

Excuse me, ladies, I don't know what Mr. Morrison has here that interests all of you, but your Daddy and Mommies want to see you once in a while.

The girls are startled by the officer's intrusion and presence on the property.

The girls expressions change as they recognize who the intruders are and look at the cops like their nuts.

LEILANI

I'm not going anywhere!

All the other girls speak out in unisone.

ALL OF THE GIRLS
We're happy and we are staying!

Moofy Morrison speaks up.

MOOFY
You come to my home and sound somewhat intrusive. May I remind you that you will show me respect in my home and on my property. Now is there a problem officers?

OFFICER REINICK
No Mr. Morrison. You're friends are just fine! In fact, I wish I had as many friends as you do. It's just their parents are worried about them and asked us to stop by and tell the girls to call home or contact their parents.

MOOFY
I don't see nothing wrong with that! In fact, their parents are welcome to come on by if they want.

OFFICER BLAIR
We'll relay that message to the parents.

The patrolmen are a bit confused but turn around and start to return to the car.

Officer Reinick suddenly remembers Mac. He turns around.

OFFICER REINICK
By the way Mr. Morrison, one of the boyfriends by the name of Mac McKenny was looking for his girlfriend Ashley. She might want to call him too!

Ashley appears angry.

ASHLEY
(shouts)
You can tell Mac that he's history!

OFFICER BLAIR

No ma'am, we won't play cupid or tell him anything. That's a private matter between you and your former boyfriend.

The two officers continue down the sidewalk to the patrol car. They open the vehicle doors and enter.

17 INT. PATROL CAR

17

Officer Blair turns the engine on. The patrol car proceeds down the street.

OFFICER REINICK

Damn Blair, I don't know what to think! I guess it isn't illegal for the girls to have or share a hundred and nine year old boyfriend is it?

OFFICER BLAIR

I haven't seen anything like this in my lifetime. I am kind of confused myself with what I saw. But, we can tell the parents that their daughters are doing just fine and that we mentioned their families would like to see them!

The two officers head for the station.

18 INT. COALFIELD POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

18

Officers Blair and Reinick enter the police station through the side door.

They are surprised to see that some of the parents have returned to the police station and who are even more irate and talking directly to the Sheriff who is trying to calm them down.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Take it easy. Times change when people become young adults and legal age. They can do what they want under the law.

PETE BICKEL

I want the age of consent raise immediately to 21 years old and then you go pick my daughter up!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Pete, I can't do that sir! That's not how laws are made. People present petitions and vote on laws. Police don't create laws on the whims of parents because their children have reach the age of majority.

HEIDI BICKEL

Well our daughter Ashley called us and told us the police had come and were intruding into her privacy. I'm her mother! She had no right to say this to me.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

The problem with your request is she does have this right, ma'am. She doesn't have to live under your roof.

PETE BICKEL

And you should have heard what Ashley told me to tell her boyfriend Mac! He is the only young man that we gave our approval of.

Officer Blair and Reinick come up to the Sheriff and small group of irate parents.

OFFICER BLAIR

Ladies and gentleman we are the officers who drove out to Mr. Morrison's house and personally checked on your daughters safety. Everything is fine and peaceful there. We didn't see any problems at all. There was no drugs, liquor, or a Everything was legal.

OFFICER REINICK

That's right! I overheard one of the girls whose boyfriend is named Mac. Her and is Ashley and she sent the message back to tell him he's history!

PETE BICKEL

That's exactly what she told me! You have to stop this dirty old man!

OFFICER BLAIR

Sir, I am going to be blunt with you and you're not going to like what I have to say. But, if anyone is bothering anyone, it's those young women smothering that man with affection.

OFFICER REINICK

He's too damn old to get out of his rocking chair to stop that many females hanging all over him like he was a young stud!

MARIE BROWN

Do you know what your saying? My daughter Annabelle would not dare be affectionate with some old wrinkled up old man unless she was drugged on some kind of chemical that made her temporarily insane.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

(to the officers)

You never saw any drugs or liquor?

OFFICER BLAIR

No sir!

OFFICER REINICK

No sir!

Sheriff Lancaster turns towards the parents.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

This case is closed! We have real crimes going on out there on the street and we don't have time for this! Now all of you, go home! Or, go to Mr. Morrison's and talk to your daughters directly. This is a family problem and not a police problem. Understood?

BOB

Our daughter hasn't come back home except to get her clothes!

Sheriff Lancaster is very irritated. He walks up and stands eye to eye with Annabelle's father, Bob Brown.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Mr. Brown, after hearing what my patrolmen just had to say about this matter, involving some old one hundred and nine year old man and your legal age daughter. Well sir, I really don't give a shit! Now get the hell out of my police station before I have all of you arrested for harassing us!

The families of the girls are shocked. The parents storm out of the police station.

BOB BROWN

(shouts)

We're writing our Congressman! This law must be changed to a higher age in order to protect our little girls!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Great! Tell him I said hello! Now get the hell out of here!

Annabelle's father Bob Brown jerks his head forward in anger and exits the police station with the rest of the parents.

Deputy Peterson walks over to the Sheriff and the other two patrolmen.

DEPUTY PETERSON

Boy have times changed. I haven't seen parents creating such a ruckus over their daughters coming of age in my life, like this!

OFFICER BLAIR

I think I know what's going on with their girls. They're having a party with the old man and serving him coffee.

OFFICER REINICK

He's right! They're having a good and happy time whatever they're celebrating. But that isn't against the law!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

But it is kind of weird! I mean a three day party with an old man who doesn't know if he's going to wake up to live another day with seven young women? Hell he might have a heart attack with all of the attention he's getting!

The officers laugh.

10

INT. COALFIELD POLICE STATION

19

The **POLICE DISPATCHER** is sitting at her desk inside of the bull pen.

The telephone **RINGS**.

It is **Ashley** who's frantic.

POLICE DISPATCHER

Coalfield Police Station.

ASHLEY

You better send the police to Mr. Morrison's house right away! My old boyfriend is on his way there to start trouble.

POLICE DISPATCHER

Can I have your name, your old boyfriend's name and the address where he is planning to start trouble?

ASHLEY

This is Ashley Bickel! My old boyfriend's name is Mac McKenny. And Mr. Morrison lives at 1898 South 6th Street.

POLICE DISPATCHER

Okay! We have a squad car on the way! Are you at the residence?

ASHLEY

No, I am at Coalfield College. Mac said he was going over to break Mr. Morrison's bones for stealing me. But Moofy didn't steal me at all. I just don't like Mac anymore!

POLICE DISPATCHER

Okay. We have your telephone number documented. You might stay by the telephone.

ASHLEY

Okay.

CLUNK. Ashley and the Dispatcher hang up their telephone.

20

INT. PATROL CAR

20

Officer Blair and Officer Reinick overhear the 911 telephone call.

OFFICER BLAIR

We're only 3 blocks away! You wanna follow this one up?

OFFICER REINICK

Are you crazy? The Sheriff doesn't want to hear another word about this case!

MORE

OFFICER REINICK cont'd

He'll deduct this duty time from our wages
for wasting time!

OFFICER BLAIR

Mac McKenny is an awful big boy to be
threatening or attacking an old frail 109 year
old man for stealing his 18 year old
girlfriend! We could write that up in a report!

OFFICER REINICK

What report? We're not writing no fucking
report! Did you just hear yourself? The
Captain will think we're morons if this case
ever hit the newspapers!

OFFICER BLAIR

We have to go do something!

OFFICER REINICK

Okay, but it's off the record!

Officer Blair pushes on the gas pedal.

21

EXT. MORRISON'S HOUSE - PUBLIC ROAD IN FRONT.

21

The car pulls up to the curb, just as Mac appears to be crossing the street in
the direction of Mr. Morrison's house.

The officers see Mr. Morrison is sitting out on the porch rocking in his
rocking chair and smoking his pipe.

The two officers exit the vehicle and approach Mac. Mac has an expression
of being very angry. He notices that the police car has just pulled up and is
positioned between him and Mr. Morrison's house. His face expresses a
change.

OFFICER BLAIR

Hey McKenny! Hey Mac where are you
heading?

Mac hesitates, then looks at the officers, but appears ignorant.

MAC MCKENNY

Uh, I am just out for a walk!

OFFICER REINICK

You wouldn't by chance be going over to Mr. Morrison's place to cause a little trouble would you?

The young emotions of love expose his intentions.

MAC

(angrily)

He stole my girlfriend!

OFFICER BLAIR

Oh, so you just want to go over and talk to him and ask him to give her back?

MAC

He needs his ass kicked!

OFFICER REINICK

I've had girlfriends break up with me Mac. And, thank God they did, or I would have never met my wife. Maybe destiny just isn't in the cards for you and Ashley.

MAC

Think about it officers! Why would my girlfriend who is gorgeous, want some ancient and wrinkled old man over me when I am young, strong, and handsome?

OFFICER BLAIR

That's something you have to ask her! Maybe she's telling you that he has something that you don't?

Officer Reinick who's listening to Blair's explanation tries to hide his laughter from the young man by turning away.

OFFICER REINICK

Or, maybe she is just staying there to avoid you?

MAC

Well she told me it was because he's a real man!

OFFICER REINICK

Son, of all of the emotions in life, love is crazier than hell. No one can figure out why one person loves another or who chooses who to marry. We see gorgeous girls marry nerds, fat men, and even criminals all of the time. I personally can never figure out some of the relationships. And, Ashley is in this category too. It's something you have to accept. I don't believe she wants Mr. Morrison as a replacement, but she told us that she doesn't want you. You're young but you have to accept her decision gracefully and get on with your life.

MAC

But, she loved me before he came along! He's done something to her mind to make her crazy!

OFFICER BLAIR

And, if you do go over there and start a fight with Mr. Morrison on his property, we will have to arrest you. Do you know who the judge is?

MAC

No. I haven't ever been in trouble before. I don't know the judges.

OFFICER BLAIR

There is only one judge and you don't want to get in front of her! She hasn't found a man innocent in the last twenty years on the bench.

OFFICER REINICK

The convicts call her Old Judge Hang Em High Hag Hazel. She don't even look at a case without a minimum time of ten years.

MAC

(scared)

Ten years?

OFFICER REINICK

That is why we try to handle cases privately and discreetly before we have to make an arrest. If Judge Hang Em' High Hazel finds out some guy beats a woman or a woman with a child in her arms or some old lady or man, she adds another 10 more years to her minimum. You'd be looking at 20 years in jail if you struck old Moofy. You're 18 and an adult now! She'd keep you off the street until your 38 years old for beating up a 109 year old man.

MAC

(really scared)

20 years? Holy Shit!

OFFICER BLAIR

Maybe even 30 years if she hears that you beat up an old 109 year old man for stealing your 18 year old girlfriend. Do you really think she is going to believe you? And, he's confined to a rocking chair? Judge Hag Hazel will think you're crazier than hell! Think about it?

Mac ponders for a moment.

MAC

Hmmm. It does sound crazy doesn't it? She ain't going to believe me is she?

The two officers hold back their laughter and appear very serious by shaking their head no.

OFFICER BLAIR

Mr. Morrison is so old that if you really did hit him, he might even have a heart attack. Then you'd be charged with murder. Then she'd hang you until you're dead! That's why the convicts call her Judge Hang Em High Hazel.

MAC

(really scared)

Murder? I'm not out to kill him! I just want him to stay away from Ashley.

OFFICER REINICK

And, do you think Judge Hazel is going to believe that? Mr. Morrison can barely get out of his rocking chair let alone go chasing young girls!

MAC

This ain't fair!

OFFICER BLAIR

Whoever said life was fair? But, you know, maybe you should go buy Ashley a rose and fight back with love!

MAC

Thanks officers! I think I will do just that! I know she loves me! Love? Yea! I will fight back but with love!

OFFICER BLAIR

Have a good day son!

Mac turns around and starts walking in the direction he came from.

The two officers turn around and walk back to their patrol car.

22

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

22

The two officers are in their car.

OFFICER BLAIR

It is weird that seven 18 year old girls are sleeping over at a one hundred and nine year old man's house!

OFFICER REINICK

Are we going to write up a report on this stating that the problem was resolved amicably?

OFFICER BLAIR

No our report is going to say we were cruising the notorious gang territory of Black Jack to investigate how he gets all of his money!

OFFICER REINICK

Mac's case does sound pretty stupid doesn't it? (changes the subject) Yea, checking out Black Jack! I will agree with that!

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't know why the Prosecutor is targeting Black Jack. We've talked to him before and I believe him.

OFFICER REINICK

Think about it! He is a big handsome black man, wearing gold rings and necklaces, always has two white women with him all of the time and drives a brand new Cadillac.

MORE

OFFICER REINICK cont'd
**To the prosecutor, that smells like
 laundering drug money instead of selling
 canned smoked Kangaroo meat!**

Officer Blair is about to start the engine of the patrol car, when he spots Ashley and a couple of the other girls just getting home from college and walking up Mr. Morrison's side walk. She is carrying her college books.

OFFICER REINICK
**Hey look! It looks like Mr. Morrison's
 girlfriends are coming back to see him!**

OFFICER BLAIR
**It looks like she's attending college. The
 girls have their own free will to come and
 go. Let's get out of here. I'm starting to feel
 like I'm spying on some old fart when I
 should be working.**

OFFICER REINICK
Let's go get some coffee and donuts.

Officer Blair steps on the gas. The patrol car heads out into traffic.

23

INT. COALFIELD RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

23

Officer Blair pulls the patrol car over to the curb in front of the restaurant. Two other patrol cars are parked nearby on the street.

Sheriff Lancaster, Deputy Peterson, and PATROLMAN RICHIE JANZING, age 30 are sitting in the restaurant drinking coffee and eating donuts. They watch through the restaurant window as Officer Blair and Reinick exit the car and enter the restaurant. Officers Blair and Reinick walk up and take a chair at the same table.

SHERIFF LANCASTER
Where have you two been?

OFFICER BLAIR
**Oh, we were cruising the territory of Black
 Jack.**

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Oh, you two are looking for hazardous pay,
huh?

The **WAITRESS**, who is in her 40's, walks up to the table to take their order.

WAITRESS

Coffee and donuts?

OFFICER REINICK

Yes, ma'am! Coffee black and chocolate
covered donuts for both of us!

WAITRESS

Two coffees and chocolate covered coming
up!

The officers continue their conversation.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

We're going to have to put a plan in place to
capture Black Jack when he is engaged in
some illegal activity.

DEPUTY PETERSON

We haven't been able to infiltrate his gang
yet!

PATROLMAN JANZING

We know he's the mastermind and up to no
good, but we can't figure out what he's
doing.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

What did the Homeland Security report have
to say about his international crime
activities?

DEPUTY PETERSON

Well they think they have him linked to
laundering money to terrorist organizations.

MORE

DEPUTY PETERSON cont'd

They're still in the process of analyzing all of their information. But, they are waiting for more funding.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Well, what do they have so far and how do they think he is linked to terrorists?

DEPUTY PETERSON

He flies to Australia where he purchases thousands of pounds of cheap processed and packaged smoked and canned Kangaroo meat.

PATROLMAN JANZING

The canned kangaroo meat is immediately sent to the Middle East. The cargo plane documents shows the meat is unloaded at some distribution plant when it reaches its destination in Afghanistan.

DEPUTY PETERSON

He shows up in various Asian countries and meets some Arab at the very same time that the meat has been unloaded and delivered. He returns here to Coalfield with all kinds of money that he is using to buy up all of the farmland and more kangaroo meat.

PATROLMAN JANZING

Then he turns around and flies to Australia again and buys more canned kangaroo meat.

OFFICER BLAIR

Now this case sounds very serious to have Homeland Security involved! Maybe they stash the drug money in the cans?

OFFICER REINICK

Homeland Security is a bad-ass government branch to have on your ass.

MORE

OFFICER REINICK cont'd

I knew the brother in law of the first Head of Homeland Security. He made a fortune selling duck tape when his brother told Americans to protect their homes by sealing all their windows with duck tape to protect us against a terrorist plot!

OFFICER BLAIR

You should assign me to this case! I bet I could make a bust in a week!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

You think so?

OFFICER BLAIR

Sure! I already have it all figured out. At the least he is aiding and abetting the enemy by feeding the Taliban. Sometimes its best to go directly to the horses mouth.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Why, have you've talked to Black Jack before?

OFFICER BLAIR

Hell yes! He comes in here to have dinner every now and then. So, I asked him directly how he makes his money. I mean he's black and drive new fancy cars and has lots of women around him. I wanted to know what his secret were to success.

PATROLMAN JANZING

I've seen him around town now and then. He has a couple really nice cars and always beautiful white women!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Holy Shit! What did he say?

OFFICER REINICK

He was laughing his ass off!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

What? You have talked to him too?

OFFICER REINICK

I sure have! Black Jack paid for me and Blair's steak dinner one night right here at the restaurant.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

This is our big break! Peterson get you clipboard out. We're going to get some Homeland Security funding for our station!

Peterson reaches down and picks up his clipboard. He takes a pen from his pocket.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Okay, Blair and Reinick spill the beans. What did Black Jack say?

OFFICER BLAIR

Those reports from Homeland Security are pretty close to correct. Black Jack told us that the Taliban are stupid ass dumb shits.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Get to the facts. What did he say about laundering money and aiding and abetting the enemy? How is he getting all of this money?

OFFICER REINICK

He's buying cheap smoked and canned Kangaroo meat in Australia. He ships it to Afghanistan where a company distributes and sells it to the Afghanistans as goat meat. They distribute the meat there and have expanded their operation to other Arab countries.

OFFICER BLAIR

He laughs his ass off because they can't tell the difference between goat meat and kangaroo meat so he makes a huge profit.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

We've got him! ...Peterson you and Janzing get those notes off on a fax to Homeland Security. Ask them for a warrant against Black Jack for fraud and aiding and abetting the enemy by feeding them!

Peterson and Janzing face becomes sober. They stand up from the table and hastily leave the restaurant for their patrol car.

DEPUTY PETERSON

We're on my way Sheriff! ...Come on Richie!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Black Jack is going to put Coalfield on the map of the world!

OFFICER REINICK

We figure out more cases over coffee and donuts than any other police force in America!

OFFICER BLAIR

Does this mean we're assigned to the Black Jack case?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

It sure does! And, the case is your top priority! Next time you and Reinick meet with him wear a wire!

OFFICER BLAIR

Yes sir, Sheriff.

24

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

24

All of the officers are back at the police station. The Black Jack case is the buzz being heard in the air.

The police dispatcher receives two 911 calls, one after the other. She writes the information down and takes her notes up to the Sheriff.

POLICE DISPATCHER

It looks like we have a domestic disturbance at Mrl. Morrison's residence.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Oh no! Now what?

POLICE DISPATCHER

Two of the girls called up and said their parents are harassing them and threatening Mr. Morrison!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

(shouting)

Where's Blair and Reinick?

OFFICER REINICK

Over here Sheriff! What do you need?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

You and Blair take a patrol car over to the Morrison house and simmer the family squabbles down!

OFFICER BLAIR

We're on our way!

The two officers head out the side door to their patrol car!

25

EXT. MORRISON HOUSE - STREET OUT IN FRONT

25

The patrol car arrives. They observe two other cars parked along the curb and notice 3 sets of parents standing out on the front lawn.

All seven girls are shielding Mr. Morrison who is sitting in his rocking chair on the porch from the parent's wrath.

Officer Blair and Reinick walk up to the porch. They hear yelling between the parents and girls as they approach the situation. Moofy is just sitting back in his rocking chair behind the girls saying nothing while puffing on a cigar.

LUIS GARCIA

(shouting angrily)

Mr. Morrison, our daughter's a virgin! And she had better be a virgin when she comes home!

LEILANI

Dad, just go away! I'm happy with staying at Moofy's house. It's stress free and I'm not leaving!

RENA GARCIA

Mr. Morrison, you have some kind of cult here! You're controlling our daughter against her will!

LEILANI

No he isn't mother!

Officer Blair walks up to Leilani's parents. Officer Reinick stands behind him.

OFFICER BLAIR

Sir, ma'am, I am going to have to ask you to leave.

RENA

We're not leaving without our daughter!

OFFICER BLAIR

I know you're having a family problem with your daughter and her friendship or consensual relationship with a hundred and nine year old man.

MORE

OFFICER BLAIR cont'd

May I remind you that if they're not married, then the friendship or relationship is not polygamy or bigamy. But, the friendship isn't against the law. What is against the law is you disturbing the peace and trespassing.

OFFICER REINICK

If you don't leave, we will have to arrest you!

LUIS GARCIA

You told us to come here and see for ourselves. We see this predator isn't with just our daughter but six other girls at the same time. Now you're telling us to leave!

OFFICER BLAIR

No sir, I am not telling you to leave. We had a complaint from the girls and they're telling you to leave. We are only trying to enforce the law.

OFFICER REINICK

(chuckling to himself)

Think on the positive side. He's a hundred and nine years old! Whatever the friendship is, it can't last that long, now can it?

The two cops shake their heads no, as in, no it can't last much longer!

The two parents ponder for a moment. Rena turns to her husband.

RENA GARCIA

(quietly)

Luis, the officer has a point there! The relationship can't last that long.

Still irritated Luis Garcia says nothing for a moment.

LUIS

Let's go home! I have to think about this for a while.

Leilani's parents start to walk away. Luis Garcia turns and looks back at his daughter who appears very angry at her parents.

LUIS

When you come to your senses, get your
ass home!

Leilani flips her dad off while his back is turned from her as he and his wife are returning to their car!

The two officers walk up to the next set of parents, Annabelle's parents, Bob and Maria Brown who are still shouting up at Moofy and their daughter and oblivious to the officers resolving the first problem.

BOB BROWN

Mr. Morrison, I am going to sue you for every
dime you have for seducing my daughter
with dishonorable intentions.

Officer Reinick quietly remarks to Blair out of ears shot of Annabelle's parents.

OFFICER REINICK

Let me handle this one. I'm going to have a
little fun.

Blair nods approval.

Reinick walks up to Annabelle's parents and escorts them to the side for a private conversation that can't be heard by the girls or other parents.

OFFICER REINICK

(discreetly)

Sir, do you really believe a hundred and nine
year old man can still get it up? Seriously?

BOB BROWN

I don't know! I never met anyone who lived
that long! But, if he's got a dick, then it's
possible he could pull a trick!

MARIE BROWN

And, I know our daughter. She wouldn't be hanging around this old man if Mr. Morrison was dysfunctional in that category!

BOB BROWN

(to wife)

Shush!

OFFICER REINICK

Sir, with all due respect, your daughter is 18 and an adult under the law. She is happy! Why? I don't know or have a clue why! But, it's not against the law to be happy with someone! The job of understanding your daughter's relationships is your job as a father! Not mine, okay?

BOB BROWN

(quietly to Officer Reinick)

Do you really think the old man can get it up? He looks as ancient as a man can get up there in that rocking chair.

Reinick looks up at old Moofy Morrison sitting up on the porch as calm as can be, with all of the girls standing there to protect him.

OFFICER REINICK

Actually, I don't know but I'm not going to ask him either! No one in my family has ever lived that long! In fact, other than Mr. Morrison, I've never met anyone who has lived to be a hundred and nine years old.

Officer Blair standing behind Reinick helps to defuse the parent's anger.

OFFICER BLAIR

Sir, if you really think about it, the relationship can't last that long! The old man is a hundred and nine years old. Who knows if he will wake up tomorrow?

Bob Brown ponders a moment.

BOB

Officer I'm a life insurance agent. Now that you brought the issue of age up, I should have thought about that! You say he's a hundred and nine years old huh? There's no way I'd sell Mr. Morrison a life insurance policy!

Officers Blair and Reinick shake their head affirmatively.

MARIE

Stop thinking analytical honey! This is our daughter and her future. Who knows what that man is doing to our daughter and those other girls? Remember they sell Viagra now!

OFFICER REINICK

That may be true ma'am but I think Viagra affects the heart and Moofy's pretty frail at his age. He'd most probably have a heart attack if he took one of those pills.

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't know about that Reinick, I take Viagra.

OFFICER REINICK

Well, how am I suppose to know what it does? I'm only 24 and fully functional! Even if you do, you're not 109 years old are you?

Blair appears embarrassed after realizing what he said.

BOB

Let's go home honey! We have to discuss this problem privately.

Annabelle's father Bob takes his wife by the hand and the couple leave.

OFFICER REINICK

Two down and one family to go!

OFFICER BLAIR

Thank God that all seven families aren't out here today or we'd have to write this up as a riot!

The two walk over to Ashley's parents, Pete and Heidi Bickel who are pleading with their daughter to come home.

ASHLEY

(shouting angrily to her parents)

I'm eighteen and I'm going to do what I want!
And, I don't want to go home!

HEIDI BICKEL

But, honey you're just a baby. We know what's best for you! And, Mac's waiting for you! He's your age honey! You need to grow old with someone your own age.

ASHLEY

All Mac wants is a piece of ass!

PETE BICKEL

Ashley stop talking like that!

ASHLEY

Well, it's true!

The officer's walk up to Ashley's parents. They are distraught. Ashley's mother turns to the officer's for help.

HEIDI

I just don't understand the change in my daughter! We raised our girl proper in the Christian way! And, she won't come home! Moofy's too old for her! Can't you please help us?

Ashley overhears her mother's remarks.

ASHLEY

Mother please stop it! I don't care how old Moofy is! He's a gentleman with wonderful stories and I feel happy. I'm 18 now and I will do what I want!

Ashley's mother Heidi Bickel starts crying.

OFFICER BLAIR

Ma'am under the laws of this state, you're daughter's correct. She's exercising her rights as an adult. The best thing for you and your husband to do, is go home and wait. She'll come home. But, not now!

HEIDI BICKEL

We have to petition the legislature to raise the age of consent to twenty five years old! That's what we have to do! Our baby is just too young for this man!

The two officers shake their heads dismayingly no, as in "that isn't going to happen!"

OFFICER BLAIR

What you want the law to be and what the law is, is what the law says it is! The law says that your daughter is an adult!

HEIDI

(angrily)

Well, we didn't get to ordain this stupid law by our vote! So this law is not our law, but your law! Voting for a law is the Christian way!

OFFICER REINICK

No ma'am, voting is the American way! There is a separation of church and state in this country! But, you can try to change the law with a referendum if you can secure enough signatures.

Soberly, Ashley's father Pete takes his wife by the hand and leads her back to the car.

PETE BICKEL

I agree! ...Come on dear! Let's go home!

The couple walk away in despair.

The two officers are alone now, standing in Mr. Morrison's yard.

OFFICER BLAIR

Well we did it!

OFFICER REINICK

I have a feeling we haven't heard the end of this case yet!

The girls are jumping up and down and hugging each other. Mr. Morrison sitting in his rocking chair has a big smile on his face. The girls start pouring on the affectionate attention. Moofy is smothered with hugs by all of the girls.

The cops are amazed at the kind of attention Moofy is getting.

The cops walk up to the porch.

MOOFY

Thank you officers! You're welcome to sit and chat! I can't hear very well so I was trying to figure out what all of those folks wanted by coming here?

Blair and Reinick sit down. They begin to ask silly curious man to man questions about his relationship without offending anyone because their privacy is protected.

OFFICER BLAIR

These girls really do like being here don't they? Are you tutoring them for college or teaching 'em history?

MOOFY

No, I think that they want to take care of me or be my girlfriends, or something, so I let them do what they want. Now there's a girl here for each day of the week. It's a great life at a hundred and nine years old!

The old man looks over at one of the girls, as the cops watch.

MOOFY

Monday can you get the two gentlemen some coffee? Tuesday do you want to bring the gentlemen some cookies?

Tia Roberts, who is girl nicknamed Monday gleams with excitement, giggles and quickly rushes to do his bidding, like she was the Queen of the prom.

Leilani who is now nicknamed Tuesday comes rushes in the house and comes out with some cookies on a tray. She leans down to offer the two policemen a cookie. Both take some cookies as Tai comes out with two cups of coffee and serves the officers.

MOOFY

Thank you, Tuesday!

Stephanie Ruddel who Moofy has nicknamed Wednesday walks up to Moofy who is still sitting in his rocking chair.

STEPHANIE

Moofy, we have another girlfriend who wants to meet you! And, there is one more day of the week!

The old man looks down. He looks back at Stephanie Ruddel.

MOOFY

Wednesday, I don't think there are more days in a week than seven. And, I'm having trouble keepin' up with seven days in a week as it is.

Officer Blair and Reinick look at each other in disbelief.

STEPHANIE

Isn't the Fourth of July a holiday?

The old man ponders.

MOOFY

Yea, I guess that's a day they call a holiday!

All of the girls become very excited.

STEPHANIE

Then she can be your holiday!

Stephanie Ruddel becomes extremely happy, giggles, and romantically looks at the old man where she proceeds to give him a hug and a snuggle.

Officer Blair takes a sip of coffee. He quietly whispers to Reinick.

OFFICER BLAIR

These young ladies sure act different when the moms and dads leave, don't they!

OFFICER REINICK

My eyes have been opened and my mind enlightened for sure! But, I think they're taking advantage of him being senile or something?

Sharon Webber who's nicked named Sunday now comes up and stands right in front of Grandpa Moofy. His face is near her waist. She gets this extremely excited female expression on her face. Moofy looks down at her crouch. A wet spot suddenly appears and gets larger.

The two stunned officers are observing this happening directly in front of their faces too. The police eyes widen as they see torrential rain seeping through her tight jeans. Blair chokes on his cookie.

MOOFY

(surprised)

Sunday, did you just wet your panties or you just happy to see me?

SHARON
(very excited)
I'm happy to see you!

Moofy and the officers continue watching the wet spot get bigger.

MOOFY
(confused, slowly figuring out)
Oh, that's what it's about! I am not so sure
there's anything I can do about that!

SHARON
(screechy excited)
Yea!

The cops look at each other with total shock and disbelief.

OFFICER REINICK
Is she serious or joshing in front of us? (to
Moofy) At your age, out of curiosity man to
man, can you still function in the normal way
a man functions?

Sharon turns and looks at the officers with scorn. She speaks for Moofy.

SHARON
He is a gentleman and what a horrible
question for an officer to ask a man in his
own home!

All seven of the girls now angrily come up and stand around the two police officers.

LEILANI
What are you two doing? Coming here to
spy on us?

STEPHANIE
Do we ask you about what goes on with your
wives or girlfriends.

SHARON

You sure are snoopy!

ASHLEY

Moofy tenderly gave us nicknames. I'm Friday, Mable is Thursday, and Annabelle is Saturday so we can share him equally! Is there a law against that?

OFFICER BLAIR

No, but if there was a law like that I'd vote for it! Our private curiosity wasn't meant to offend Mr. Morrison.

The girls do not like Officer Blair's comment and within moments all seven of the girls are giving the cops shit for spying on them and asking private questions. Blair and Reinick realize that the girls are really angry about some of their questions.

OFFICER BLAIR

I apologize. We were just curiously asking. Reinick, I think it's time we go now!

Reinick stands up from his chair.

OFFICER REINICK

Yea, Mr. Morrison we have to go now and work on the Black Jack case. Thank you for the coffee and donuts.

MOOFY

Anytime!

ANNABELLE

Just don't come back so soon!

The two officers make haste towards their patrol car parked at the curb.

The enter the vehicle and close the doors.

26

INT. PATROL CAR

26

Blair turns on the engine. The confused and with total disbelief, the two officers hold a discussion in car.

OFFICER REINICK

This guy has seven girls there and if I didn't hear right, there is an eighth on the way! What are we going to tell these parents? What do we do? We got to write a report on this one!

OFFICER BLAIR

I think we have the situation all wrong! The seven girls have one old man! Why? Female nesting instinct with one rooster and seven hens? Security, home, income and new to the world? Or, party time where he is just too old, lonely, and senile to handle them?

OFFICER REINICK

He could have told us to make them all go? But, I don't think he's going to that!

OFFICER BLAIR

Hell if you were single and had seven girls with a different one each day of the week, would you ask them to go? Hell no! Moofy has a lot of family in town. Maybe we should ask them to go over and check out the situation?

OFFICER REINICK

I know his grandson John goes to Coalfield college. The same college as the girls. Let's talk to him when we have time? Someone should be watching over the best interests of the old man.

OFFICER BLAIR

Good idea!

OFFICER REINICK

I wonder what kind of vitamins do you think he takes?

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't know what they're doing in that house, but I don't believe for a minute he can get it up! But, if he can then more power to him!

OFFICER REINICK

Hey, do you know what today is don't you?

OFFICER BLAIR

No, I really don't know what today is! What is today?

OFFICER REINICK

Overtime pay! Black Jack goes over to have his big-ass huge prawn and steak dinner tonight at the Coalfield Restaurant.

OFFICER BLAIR

We might be making a bust tonight!

OFFICER REINICK

That's right! 7 o'clock.

27

INT. COALFIELD RESTAURANT - 6:45 P.M.

27

Officers Blair and Reinick enter the Coalfield Restaurant and take their usual seats. The waitress comes over with a pot of coffee. There are seven customers at the various tables in twos and threes. Black Jack is not among the customers.

WAITRESS

You boys want the usual?

OFFICER BLAIR

Yes, ma'am. Two black coffees and two chocolate covered donuts.

WAITRESS

Got your coffee right here! Donuts coming up!

The waitress pours the officers their coffee and heads back to the bar where the pastries are located.

The waitress returns with two saucers and a chocolate covered donut on each.

Suddenly, a young man, John Morrison wearing an apron comes from back in the kitchen. He starts wiping tables.

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't see our friend in here! You think he has changed his dinner schedule.

OFFICER REINICK

I don't know. I've just seen him in here with his girlfriends a couple times on the Prawn and Steak nights. ...Hey, isn't that Mr. Morrison's grandson, John?

Officer Blair turns around and looks at John wiping tables.

OFFICER BLAIR

It sure as hell is! Damn we don't have to go look for him for an interview.

Officer Blair motions the waitress back over to the table.

WAITRESS

What do you need Blair?

OFFICER BLAIR

That's the Morrison boy over there isn't it?

WAITRESS

Sure is! The boss hired him on a couple days ago to wash pots and pans, and clean the tables. Why?

OFFICER BLAIR

Oh, we were wondering how his Grandpa was doing!

WAITRESS

I'll send him over!

The waitress walks over to John.

WAITRESS

Officer Blair over there was wondering how your Grandfather is doing. I told him I'd send you over.

John looks over at the two officers.

JOHN

Fine, thank you.

John walks over to Officers Blair and Reinick.

JOHN

Hi! I heard you were wondering how Grandpa was? I stopped by about a week ago and he's doing fine. I have to go back and see him in a few days.

OFFICER BLAIR

What's he been up to? Just sitting in the rocking chair smoking his pipe and drinking his wine?

JOHN

At a hundred and nine do you think he could be doing anything else?

The two officers start laughing at the young man's ignorance.

OFFICER REINICK

Oh, anything is possible. Are you aware of any caretakers or women hanging around his house?

JOHN

There's one I know of! She was with me when I was writing down his life's story for my English class. I asked her to go back to my Grandfather's house and tell him I couldn't make it because I have to catch up on my American History. Do you mean her?

OFFICER REINICK

Never mind son!

OFFICER BLAIR

You're going to write his life's story? Damn, he must have had an exciting life to live over a hundred years.?

JOHN

Yea, I know. It's not very often that a person can interview a 109 year old person about their life. So I took the challenge for my English class. There is a lot of stories and history to document.

Black Jack who is in the company of two beautiful young women **LINDA PETITE** and **CASSY SAUERS**, both age 23 , enters the restaurant. The waitress walks up and escorts them to a nice table. She hands all three menus. There is small quiet chatter among them.

JOHN

(to the officers)

He had kind of a funny life. He was telling me about how he first met Grandma. And, how he hated working in the coal mines and was in the war. Just before the war he got to take to the stage one time to be a hypnotist. I already know a bunch of his life stories, but this is the first real time, I interviewed Grandpa for details about his life. There aren't many Grandpa's around who make it to 109 years old.

OFFICER REINICK

That's true!

JOHN

Grandpa says you can live a long life and do anything you want to do in life, like smoke, drink, and eat whatever you want, as long as you eat your beets everyday!

The two officers are surprised by this new information.

OFFICER BLAIR

Beets? As in red beets?

JOHN

Yea, like the ones that taste like dirt!

The waitress goes over to Black Jack's table with a pen and pad.

WAITRESS

Have you decided?

BLACK JACK

We'll take the three platters of Steak and Prawns with a chilled bottle of red wine!

The waitress writes the order down.

WAITRESS

3 Steak and Prawns with a bottle of chilled red wine coming up.

The waitress leaves with the order. Black Jack and the two women start talking small talk and the ladies are smiling.

OFFICER REINICK

I don't like beets either!

JOHN

I have to go back to work now. I'm sure Grandpa is fine and I'll check on him as soon as I can.

Officer Reinick plays dumb.

OFFICER REINICK

Thank you son.

The COOK comes out on to the floor. He looks a little irritated.

COOK

John, I need your help in the scullery.

JOHN

I'm coming! ... I gotta go back to work.

OFFICER BLAIR

No problem! Have a nice night.

John leaves the two officers table.

OFFICER REINICK

So, you think he gets his mystical powers over these young women from the beets?

OFFICER BLAIR

Sometimes we think too deep. Maybe the girls are infatuated with the old man's stories because being 109 years old isn't someone that you meet everyday and hear their history first hand. I will hand in our notes when we get to the station.

The two officers start laughing. Their laughter catch's Black Jack's attention.

BLACK JACK

Hey if it's not my good old friends Butch Blair and Buddy Reinick. You two have the night shift today, huh?

Officers Reinick and Blair pour on their charm with smiles.

OFFICER REINICK

Hi Jack! How's it going?

OFFICER BLAIR

We got stuck with night shift because Peterson's wife is sick and so we rotated shifts with his crew for a couple days.

BLACK JACK

We're celebrating again tonight before I go back overseas to Australia!

OFFICER BLAIR

You're pretty lucky to get to travel! I don't think I've ever left the county in my life.

BLACK JACK

If you want to make money, then you have to travel and be in the food import-export business like I am.

OFFICER REINICK

That might be true! So many times when I want a new car or to fix my house, my wife and I don't have the money. But we're saving.

BLACK JACK

My daddy told me to invest in the commodities of life that people need every day. So, I thought to myself people need food, toilet paper, kotex, tires, gasoline and shoes. And then I thought they need food first. And, the cheaper the food they need then the more quantity they buy. That is my key to success! Canned smoked Kangaroo meat and its as cheap as meat can get!

OFFICER BLAIR

Jack there isn't much of a market here or anywhere I know for canned Kangaroo meat. Not even in Australia! I don't see how you could make money with meat nobody wants. Kangaroo meat to me is the same as snake or monkey meat. Yuk!

BLACK JACK

Secrets of the trade. People won't eat snails if you call them snails on the menu. They change the name and then call it a delicacy, but in the end, the people who pay big money are still buying and eating snails. It's the same with smoked canned Kangaroo meat.

OFFICER REINICK

What the hell can you call a Kangaroo other than a Kangaroo?

BLACK JACK

I take it that you don't know too many foreign languages very well, now do you?

OFFICER REINICK

I know English!

BLACK JACK

Well, a long time ago, and this business venture just happened by chance. I was a foreign exchange student in Australia. I was placed with a poor poverty stricken family on a farm, who would barbecue and smoke Kangaroo meat. They had one other foreign exchange student living with us, from Afghanistan. He said that he couldn't tell the difference between smoked Kangaroo meat and the smoked goat meat back home. I had the money, my friend had the know how and the Australians had a family member who had a cannery. So, we decided to join forces and start our import-export business.

OFFICER REINICK

So, everyone in Afghanistan started buying your canned smoked Kangaroo meat after tasting it?

The waitress comes back with Black Jack's dinner for him and his guests. They continue eating while Black Jack continues his bragging.

BLACK JACK

Hell no! They wouldn't touch Kangaroo meat no matter what it tastes like! Even if it's smoked. No, we started in Afghanistan where the people are a little less educated and worked our way around the Arab world by distributing our meat from there.

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't understand? I thought you were selling smoked canned Kangaroo meat?

BLACK JACK

Right! But, wrong! The Afghanistan people are so ignorant they don't have a word for Kangaroo. Their word for a Kangaroo, if translated back into English, is "smoked goat that hops". So, we package and label our meat in their language and then bring it into Afghanistan and Pakistan for distribution and sales, where our canned smoked kangaroo meat is interpreted by the other Arab countries as smoked goat that hops meat! A delicacy and we make ten times the price and still sell cheaper than local smoked goat meat! It's canned so there is no need for refrigeration in a hot climate! Canning it is our key to success!

OFFICER BLAIR

And, the locals never know what their eating? Interesting!

Black Jack is all smiles.

BLACK JACK

But we're doing those people a service because without us providing cheap meat they'd starve to death.

OFFICER REINICK

But, there are wars going on over there.
How can you maintain good distribution and
sales in the region?

BLACK JACK

Everybody has got to eat! So they all find a
way to come and buy it from our
distributors.

OFFICER BLAIR

But, don't you check on who your buyers
are? I mean those are countries in war
zones!

BLACK JACK

You can't tell who is who! The women are all
veiled and men ain't got no uniforms or
nothing. They are just starving people and
small farmers we sell to! Country folk.

OFFICER REINICK

But, they farm opium. That could be drug
money they're buying that kangaroo meat
with. And, others may be Taliban who are
fighting against the government.

BLACK JACK

Yea, and it could be the government buying
the meat too for their troops. Hell, I don't
know! I am not there selling it. I just make
sure it's delivered and pick up the money!
Then I come home and have me some steak
and prawns, another new car, some more
land, and a few women, while buying my
gold and smoking my cigars!

The two officers look at each other and smile. Black Jack goes back to
cutting a piece of his steak and smiling at his women.

OFFICER REINICK

(loudly)

What do think Blair?

Officer Blair pulls out a small tape recorder.

OFFICER BLAIR

(louder)

I think we got fraudulent international sales of canned smoked Kangaroo meat along with aiding and a betting the enemy by feeding them during time of war with Black Jack's confession here on this tape!

Black Jack's eyes widen as he hears his two police officers talking loudly and mentioning his name.

The two officers stand up and walk over to Black Jack's table.

OFFICER BLAIR

**Black Jack you are hereby under arrest!
Stand up because we're going to handcuff you and take you down to the station.**

Black Jack and his girlfriends are shocked.

BLACK JACK

What?

The officer's handcuff Black Jack. The waitress is shocked! She rushes up to the officers.

WAITRESS

(loudly)

What a minute! What are you doing? Whose going to pay for his steak and prawns dinner?

The cook and John hear the commotion from the back room and walk out on to the floor observing the arrest.

OFFICER REINICK

Damn Blair, you forgot about the bill! You could have arrested him after he paid.

OFFICER BLAIR

Okay, we will let him pay for the bill! We didn't come here to obstruct your business.

Officer Blair pulls out Black Jack's wallet from inside of his coat pocket. He opens it up. The officer sees a huge bundle of hundred dollar bills. He pulls one out and hands it to the waitress.

BLACK JACK

Keep the change ma'am, but make sure my women get back home to my place. (to girlfriends) You call my lawyer right away! His name is George Blush! He will have me out in less than an hour.

His two girlfriends nod affirmatively to Black Jack in response to his request.

WAITRESS

Thanks, Black Jack! I'll get them a taxi.

The police start to escort Black Jack out to the car.

28

INT. POLICE STATION

28

Officers Blair and Reinick escort Black Jack into the station. They take him over to booking. The Sheriff is surprised by the officer's arrest.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Good work men! So, you got it on tape?

Officer Blair holds up the little tape recording disk.

OFFICER BLAIR

Full confession on tape!

29

INT. POLICE STATION JAIL CELL - CONTINUOUS

29

Officer Blair escorts Black Jack to one of the cells and locks him inside.

BLACK JACK

I want my telephone call! I want to telephone my lawyer right now!

OFFICER BLAIR

Can't do that Jack! The Patriot Act. I'd be unpatriotic if I allowed you to call your lawyer.

Security breaches don't have that right anymore and can be held indefinitely.

BLACK JACK

What the hell are you talking about? Patriot Act. That's unpatriotic not to give a man his constitutional rights!

OFFICER BLAIR

Well, you tell that to the judge if she rules you get to see a judge or just be delivered to Guantanamo Bay in Cuba!

BLACK JACK

What? I am an American citizen! You can't do this!

OFFICER BLAIR

Well, I just did it and it's the new law here in America!

30

INT. POLICE STATION

30

Officer Blair returns to the bull pen inside of the police station. Officer's Peterson and Reinick are quietly chatting with Sheriff Lancaster. Blair walks up to them.

OFFICER BLAIR

It's been a long day! I think it's time to go home!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

I think we might have one more problem!

Blair looks confused.

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't understand. Problem? What problem?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Officer Reinick told me you talked to the Morrison boy tonight?

OFFICER BLAIR

Yea, so what? His grandpa likes beets that taste like dirt! And we know all of the girls are over 18 years old and likes his grandfather. So, what? I'm tired.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

The prosecutor read your notes. The boy said his Grandfather used to be a hypnotist. This case sounds crazier than hell. But, the prosecutor thinks something's going on and we haven't met our quota for arrests this month! Not that this is going to be a case but, I want a full report to show these parents, just how thorough we investigate strange and rather bizarre situations!

OFFICER BLAIR

Sheriff, Moofy doesn't have any spinning wheel there. He's in a rocking chair and the only thing in his hand is a glass of wine or pipe. Hell one of the girls wet her pants and he didn't even know what she about! I don't want to put these girls names down or degrade them in any report.

OFFICER REINICK

Blair's right sir. But we could call the girls by nicknames to protect their identity.

MORE

OFFICER REINICK cont'd
How about if you still want the report, we call the ladies Monday through Sunday, and there might even be a Holiday in there too!

OFFICER BLAIR
Yea, Sheriff that might be a good idea to protect the victims's identity so to speak.

SHERIFF LANCASTER
I want Mr. Morrison brought down to the station to be interrogated. The prosecutor said that she is going to get the judge to issue a search warrant for any hypnotic paraphernalia.

OFFICER REINICK
What? Okay sir, you're the boss!

31

EXT. MORRISON'S HOUSE - STREET - NIGHT

31

Officer Blair and Reinick arrive out in front of the Morrison house with their patrol car lights out. They get out of the patrol car. And walk down the sidewalk towards the front door. The officers are talking quietly as they proceed towards the porch.

OFFICER BLAIR
This shouldn't be a problem. Mr. Morrison is too old to resist going downtown.

OFFICER REINICK
The way those girls act, I think the Sheriff is a little far fetched in his theory. But, it is possible.

OFFICER BLAIR
I don't think it's possible to keep seven women continually hypnotised for almost a week. I don't even think Mr. Morrison can even see very well. These girls are acting too normal with instant responses towards their parents.

OFFICER REINICK

I agree! Our testimony isn't going to help the prosecutor if she decides to prosecute this case in front of a jury on all of the information we have. And, the judge will be furious if she has to ever find a man innocent.

OFFICER BLAIR

Keep quiet on the porch! I want to observe everyone when they don't know we're around.

OFFICER REINICK

Right.

The front door is partial open. The two police officers peer inside. They see that the living room is clearly dim except for the beautiful glow of a fire in the fire place. Grandpa Moofy is reading some of his romantic poetry to seven girls who are sitting on a floor rug, at the foot of his rocking chair that is in front of the fire.

32

INT. MORRISON'S HOME

32

The two officers casually step inside the door. Officer Blair has a search warrant in hand. The officers remain by the door and are unnoticed by the seven girls and Moofy. The two cops listen to a poetic reading of "When"...

The girls swoon. All the girls eyes are locked on Moofy as they hear his recitation.

MOOFY

When you received my rose and breathed
its scent, As a gift was does this tell you?
When the stars shine a sparkling splendor
of another day, and we're both far away; Are
you as lonely for me, as I am for you!

OFFICER REINICK

(whispers)

Let's get the fuck out here! There isn't any
hypnotism going on!

OFFICER BLAIR

We have a search warrant to execute! Chill out.

OFFICER REINICK

Blair, what are you saying? The grandson said he grandpa play a hypnotist on stage over 80 years ago? That doesn't make him an expert to secure a warrant? The prosecutor lied about some of the facts!

OFFICER BLAIR

The prosecutor got the judge to sign it and we got to execute it.

One of the girls hears the whispering police. Suddenly the girls jump up and approach the cops angrily and cussing.

MABLE

What the fuck? You just walk into people's houses?

STEPHANIE

Can't we have our private life?

SHARON

Why are you always bothering us? We're happy!

TAI

Can't you just leave us alone?

ASHLEY

Do you have a search warrant?

The two cops realize they have cross the line so to speak, from the adult's perspective of exercising their civil rights to privacy. They have to show the warrant.

OFFICER BLAIR

As a matter of fact, yes we do! I am here to execute the search of these premises on Mr. Morrison and detain him for questioning.

Officer Blair walks over to Moofy's recliner and hands him the search warrant.

OFFICER BLAIR

Search warrant sir! We have an order to search the premises for any type of hypnotic paraphernalia or equipment.

LEILANI

Are you crazy? We're listening to poetry.

OFFICER REINICK

I heard the poetry and if this case goes to court, I will back up your contentions.

MOOFY

Case? A case of what? I can't read this without my reading glasses.

OFFICER BLAIR

There's no complaint at this time. There is only a reasonable belief or theory that is being investigated and you are going to be interviewed down at the station.

The girls appear extremely agitated and the two officers sense that the girls are going to become potentially more aggressive once they know they are taking Moofy in for interrogation.

LEILANI

If there's no complaint, then why don't you two just leave?

OFFICER BLAIR

Look ma'am. We're just doing our job. We're going to take a look around the house and if we find nothing described in the search warrant, we will leave. The situation is that simple.

The two officers walk into the kitchen and begin looking through the drawers and cabinets. They proceed upstairs and into the four bedrooms, the closets, drawers, under the bed, boxes. They enter the upstairs bathroom. Nothing that even remotely resembles something that could be used for hypnosis.

The two officers walk into the master bedroom. They notice all of the girls clothes and personal items are located in that room. They check the drawers and closets. Again, they find nothing. They go into the downstairs bathroom. Nothing. They return to the living room. Officer Blair looks at the fireplace and mantle. He sees two candles in silver candle holders.

Officer Blair looks at officer Reinick inquisitively. Reinick shrugs his shoulders as an expression of "possible".

Officer Blair takes the two candles and candle holders from the mantle. Reinick pulls a white bag marked, "EVIDENCE" from his back pocket. He takes the candles and candle holders from Officer Blair in order to bag them. Just as he starts to place the evidence into the bag. Reinick stops.

OFFICER REINICK

Here Blair! You better put the candles and the candle holders back on the mantle.

OFFICER BLAIR

Why? It's possible he used them!

OFFICER REINICK

Because the candles have never been used or lit for one reason. And, for two, I have similar candles and candle holders on my mantle. And, you probably do to!

Officer Blair shrugs his head in agreement. He takes the candles with their holders and places them back on the mantle.

OFFICER BLAIR

That was a good observation. ...Buddy I don't see anything that could be described as what we're looking for!

OFFICER REINICK

Me neither. Let's go!

OFFICER BLAIR

We apologize Mr. Morrison. There is nothing in the house that meets the standard of evidence in accordance with the search warrant.

OFFICER REINICK

However Mr. Morrison, the Sheriff would like to interview you downtown. You are not being arrested at this time. It is just an interview.

OFFICER BLAIR

But, if you refuse to come with us, we will arrest you on suspicion and read you your rights.

MOOFY

Sure I will go! I haven't been in a car for years!

All of the girls look at each other with a furious rage with respect to Moofy being detained.

ANNABELLE

You can't just walk into people's houses because your curious and create theories and force people to be interviewed. He has the right to say no or have a lawyer.

The two officers look at each other with a little fear that this girl just might be right.

OFFICER REINICK

Ma'am let me talk to my partner here! You might be right. Mr. Morrison didn't ask for a lawyer.

Officer Blair looks sharply but confused at Reinick and what he just said to Annabelle. The two officers walk over to the side of the room for a private discussion.

33

OUT OF EAR'S SHOT.

33

OFFICER REINICK

(quietly)

Moofy is an old man who is all shriveled up! But, by the Mother of God, this old man is their man! Do you see the looks on those girl's faces? They're looking like their about to have a female hysteria attack and I got the feeling they're going to try and kick our asses if we leave with Moofy. And, it's them wanting him! He doesn't understand half the shit those girls are telling him in today's language! His syntax is a hundred years old. Butch, I know we're fucking up!

OFFICER BLAIR

Look the Sheriff gave us our orders. He wants to interview Moofy. If it's his fuck up, let them sue him!

OFFICER REINICK

Okay great! Butch, why don't we just tell the Sheriff that the old man is too frail to move out of his chair. My God he's a 109 year old. It'll take him an hour just to walk out to the patrol car. And, it would only take ten minutes for the Sheriff to come out here and interview him.

OFFICER BLAIR

Buddy, I am not disagreeing with you! I heard those girls talk and saw them hang all over the guy. And, he's smiling about it and never asked them a thing. Okay? So, we can't blame him on that one named Sunday. He can't even remember their names so he calls them by the days of the week. In my opinion these young women are all wishy washy. But, we have our orders.

OFFICER REINICK

Okay, then call for back up and get ready to defend yourself against seven young girls who are going to try and kick our asses to keep Moofy here! We're going to have a riot on our hands.

Officer Blair reaches up for his microphone. CLICK. He presses the button.

OFFICER BLAIR

(whispering)

This is officer Blair. Send back up as soon as possible to the Moofy Morrison residence.

POLICE DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Roger. Backup is on its way!

OFFICER BLAIR

Satisfied?

OFFICER REINICK

No! Because we shouldn't be here! I've seen enough to rule out the Sheriff's theory.

OFFICER BLAIR

We've got our orders.

OFFICER REINICK

We also have common sense to know that the order isn't right.

The two officers reenter the dining room area where Moofy is sitting in his rocking chair and dozed off.

Officer Blair shakes him.

OFFICER BLAIR

Mr. Morrison, it's time to wake up! We have to take you down town for an interview.

MOOFY

Where are you going?

OFFICER REINICK

No, Moofy, you and we are going. After the interview we will give you a ride back here.

The girls have surrounded the two police officers.

STEPHANIE

I don't think so!

The two officers are stunned at the threatening words and freeze.

ASHLEY

I think we have a right to protect our home from illegal intrusions and kidnappers.

LEILANI

I believe we have the right to use force to remove intruders with no probable cause to be on our premises.

Reinick stands straight up and turns. He is confronted with two girls right in front of him who have a furious rage on their faces.

OFFICER REINICK

Young ladies just chill out. We're only doing our job!.

SHARON

Maybe its our job to kick your fucking asses if you don't take your hands off of our man!

Officer Blair jerks straight up with those words.

OFFICER BLAIR

Young lady we are officers of the law and you will not talk to us like that when we are performing our job.

MABLE

Your job is to get the fuck off of this property and leave Moofy alone before we have to use force to remove you physically. He invokes his 5th Amendment right to remain silent and demands a lawyer, so if he's not under arrest, then leave.

OFFICER BLAIR

Ma'am he didn't say those words. You did.

TAI

I think I'm the seventh person who's telling you two officers of the law to leave this premises and leave Moofy alone. And, there's not any more talking to talk about discussing this matter any further. Go in Peace before we have to take you out in pieces!

OFFICER REINICK

Girl is that a threat? We're going to have to put you under....

TAI throws a round house kick to Reinick face. The spit from his mouth splatters against the wall. Ashley strikes Blair in the testicles while Mable strikes him in the nose. Ashley gives an upper cut into Reinick testicles while Stephanie throw a round house kick to his groin. In moments all seven girls are attacking both officers and disarming them. The seven girls handcuff the officers and lead them out to the sidewalk and places them in the back seat of the police car.

Leilani opens the front door of the patrol car and CLICK presses the radio button. She places the officer's weapons on the seat.

LEILANI

We have apprehended under the authority of a citizen's arrest, two intruders and have placed them in the patrol car. You might send some officers out to make a formal arrest.

34

INT. PATROL CAR

34

The two officers are sitting in the back seat with their hands cuffed behind their back.

OFFICER BLAIR

Reinick, do you think it's possible that we had the tables turned on us, and a citizen's arrest is valid?

OFFICER REINICK

I invoke my right to remain silent because I already told you what I thought would happen and it has just happened.

Police Sirens are heard blaring and getting louder.

A second patrol car with Officer Janzing, Sheriff Lancaster, and Deputy Peterson arrive. The three officers jump out of the car and immediately assess the situation, but are confused by what they see.

All seven girls are standing on Moofy's property. Moofy has come out and is sitting in his porch rocking chair. The outside porch light is on.

The Sheriff peers inside the patrol car. The two restrained police officers appear embarrassed.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

What in damn tarnation is this all about?

Sheriff Lancaster draws his weapon and fires a round in the air.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Peterson and Janzing draw your weapons. Young ladies, you're all under arrest!

35 INT. POLICE STATION - LATER 35

The parents storm the police station in a furious rage. There is screaming, shouting, accusations, and counter accusations. All the girls and Moofy have been detained in jail cells. The policemen and Deputy are trying to calm the parents to no avail.

36 INT. JAIL CELL - CONTINUOUS 36

The officers gently place Moffy Morrison on a bunk as he is placed in the cell with Black Jack. They close the cell door.

BLACK JACK

Damn you look old. What's you in her for?
Who are all those women they brought in
with you?

MOOFY

Son, I'm a 109 years old. The lady are
Monday through Sunday. I think they want to
interview me but its past my bedtime.

Moofy falls asleep.

Black Jack sits back and listens to all of the commotion.

BLACK JACK

(to himself)

Damn, they're arresting 109 year old men
and he doesn't even know what he's here
for, just like me!

37 INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE 37

Sheriff Lancaster and the Prosecutor BONNIE MARKUSON are in a private meeting. They can hear all of the commotion outside the Sheriff's office.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Ernie what the hell is going on? I thought
your men were trained in proper
investigative procedures.

MORE

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON cont'd

Now, we have seven young girls out there all charged with felonies. Old Hang Em High Hag Hazel will put them away until they're your age!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

They attacked my officers, handcuffed them and took their guns. You're the one who told me to bring Moofy in because there was a reasonable belief that he may have hypnotized the girls. And, if they were hypnotized then anything they agreed to was against their will. To be honest, I don't think Moofy had time to hypnotize these girls to kick my officer's asses. And, both of them have ruptured testicles too. They're out there sitting in chairs because they can't walk. So you tell me what you want to do.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

We can't have it both ways. If the girls in our theory were hypnotized then they can not be held responsible for the injuries to your men.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

And, why the hell not?

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Because if you charge them, then they do not meet our theory. And, if our theory isn't correct Old man Moofy can sue our asses off for the events that happened tonight. Why? Because it was under that theory the officers entered the premises and it is under that theory that I got the search warrant. Now, I have to prosecute him under my theory or you and your men will be held liable.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

I interviewed my men. They didn't find shit in that house.

The prosecutor is alarmed.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

But the grandson said the grandfather used to be a hypnotist when he was 23.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Yea, 85 years ago and one performance. I don't think your theory holds water. The old man is a hundred and nine years old. We don't even have assurance he'd live to have a speedy trial if the trial is held tomorrow!

The two can hear the parents rage getting even more louder and threatening.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Damn, those parents outside are outright nasty!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Because they've been bitching for a week for us to bring their little girls home. Then we have to call them and tell them all their daughters are in jail and charged with felonies and the girls are looking at nothing less than twenty years.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Well we need an example to be set! Someone has to take the fall because our government policy is that we are never wrong. We are going to go after Moofy. He's expendable! He doesn't have much time left whether he is guilty or innocent. I'm dropping the charges against the girls.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

The hell you are! We have a young man out there just starting a family. My men are seriously injured and in major if not serious pain.

MORE

SHERIFF LANCASTER cont'd

They are too embarrassed to go into the hospital and explain how their family jewels were damaged. But, they're damaged severely. And, those young women are dangerous together. And, if we don't release Moofy, they will be dangerous again the moment we release them.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

We're there any weapons on anyone.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

No, the girls are just taking their first year at college in martial arts. They didn't have any weapons except their hands and feet. In fact the only possessions we have are Moofy's. His wallet, a gold chain pocket watch, and \$50.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Did you say gold chained pocket watch?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Yea, antique.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Regardless. That was his weapon to commit this heinous crime against these young innocent girls.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

(shouting)

Innocent girls? Bonnie, are you're fucking nuts?

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

You watch your anti-feminist tone Mr. Lancaster!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

No, you watch your emotionally violent hatred towards men Miss Markuson! Equality is exactly what it means!

MORE

SHERIFF LANCASTER *cont'd*
Equal before the law! To me that means the same time for the same crime!

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON
I'm dropping all of the charges against the girls. And, you can release Moofy on his own recognizance. His trial date will be mailed to him.

Sheriff Lancaster is furious and slams the door to his office when he exits.

38

INT. POLICE STATION

38

The station is hopping with cops, lawyers, and parents. Everyone is shouting and screaming at each other. Sheriff Lancaster raises his arms to quiet everyone.

SHERIFF LANCASTER
(shouting)
We're dropping all of the charges against the seven girls. Peterson go release them. We're releasing Moofy Morrison on his personal recognizance. He will be notified by mail of his charges and trial date.

Everyone begins cheering except the police who are shocked by the Sheriff's statement.

Sheriff Lancaster walks over to his two injured officers, Blair and Reinick.

SHERIFF LANCASTER
The prosecutor said she's dropping charges against the girls or it will ruin her case against Moofy and the county could be held financially liable for human rights violations.

OFFICER BLAIR
She what? Those little angels are crazy ass dangerous little bitches! So, don't you ever ask me to go back to Moofy Morrison house to check on Daddy's little girls.

OFFICER REINICK

Ernie, my balls hurt so damn bad, I still can't walk. I don't know if I will ever be able to have sex with my wife again. There's something broke down there! And, those girls weren't hypnotized when they did this shit to us! We had to wake that old man up!

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Well, she's got the hypnotic equipment she was looking for in her hand. His old gold chain pocket watch.

OFFICER BLAIR

Every damn old man over 50 has one of those. I have one! I agree with Buddy, those girls were not hypnotized in any shape, form, or manner. If she's looking to me to testify for the county. She's not going to get her conviction. I guarantee it. I want those girl's asses and I'm not talking about romance!

OFFICER REINICK

He's right Sheriff! Those girls showed us no mercy at all! I thought I was going to be killed. Moofy had fallen asleep. He couldn't have hypnotized those girls to do this to us!

OFFICER BLAIR

Same here!

39

INT. POLICE STATION

39

The Prosecutor, the Sheriff, and Officer Janzing watch as the parent's rage turns to elation when the seven girls are led into the bull pen one by one to be released and reunified with their parents.

Finally, Moofy is led out into the bull pen by Deputy Peterson. All of the parents are silent yet glare angrily at the old man.

DEPUTY PETERSON

Don't pay any attention to anyone Moofy! I'm going to drive you home. Just make sure you make your court appearance when you get the papers.

MOOFY

That's fine with me! I'll be there!

All of the sudden the girls rush to Moofy's side like he's a rock star. All of the parents are shocked. The girls begin shouting together as they crowd around Moofy and Officer Peterson to help him out the door!

ALL SEVEN GIRLS

(shouting)

Moofy's innocent! Moofy's Innocent! Moofy's innocent!

All of a sudden a verbal fight between the fourteen parents and seven girls erupts into unintelligible squabbling as the girls refuse to return home.

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Good luck on getting a conviction Bonnie!
You're going to need all the luck you can get!

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

After seeing this old man and how those young girls are acting. He has to have warped their mind somehow. Maybe he's another Charles Manson?

SHERIFF LANCASTER

Have you ever heard of a crazy thing called caring? Because, we can't choose who cares about who or who loves who by prosecuting cases like this and that is what's wrong with this prosecution! They care about the old man!

BONNIE MARKUSON
The Prosecution is ready!

Black Jack's lawyer stands up and addresses the court.

GEORGE BLUSH
Your honour I called for a hearing in lieu of trial today in my motion before the court, because I haven't had a chance to talk to my client.

BONNIE MARKUSON
Objection. The defense has no right to counsel.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL
Prosecution Objection entered. I will defer ruling. I want to hear what George has to say. Continue Mr. Blush.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL
(directly to George Blush)
Now, George, why not a trial today? He's sitting right next to you isn't he?

GEORGE BLUSH
That's right ma'am but no one has taken his hood off for me to talk to him. Every time I ask him a question all I hear is ummmmmmm.

BONNIE MARKUSON
Objection your honor. The defendant does not have the right to counsel. Under the Patriot Act we found Black Jack conspiring with the enemy by aiding and abetting the enemy, fraud, and money laundering. He's classified as an enemy combatant.

In the background, Moofy's eyes open wide by the Prosecution's remarks.

MOOFY MORRISON

(mumbling)

Oh, we don't have the right to a lawyer?

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

With the name Black Jack I am wondering if we're dealing with a card game or a human being. I can't tell with that hood on. So, I will reserve ruling until the hood is removed.

Deputy Peterson comes over and removes the hood from Black Jack's head, exposing the fact that he is wearing ear muffs and a mouth muzzle.

Black Jack's eyes are wide open as he looks around.

He leans back with relief to see his lawyer next to him.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Well, he sure is human! Now why's his ears and mouth covered?

GEORGE BLUSH

Your honor, I motion the court to remove those hearing and mouth restraints so I can talk to my client.

Black Jack is shaking his head feverishly back and forth, to indicate yes!

BONNIE MARKUSON

Objection your Honor. Enemy combatants do not have the right to speak, or have oral or visual perception. They may hear, see or speak to other terrorists about our travel routes to the courthouse. Also, your honor Mr. Blush does not have a right to speak for Black Jack. Terrorists are not allowed the right to counsel. We plan to ship Black Jack to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. He's scheduled for psychological evaluation by water boarding to secure his confession before he is brought before a military tribunal who will sustain his conviction.

Black Jack is shaking his head feverishly back and forth, to indicate no!

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

I will reserve ruling at this time. In Coalfield everyone arrested and going to jail sees the courthouse here because we're across the street. For the time being we can have his hearing and mouth restraints removed.

Deputy Peterson removes the restraints.

Immediately Black Jack who is nervous as hell starts asking questions of his lawyer.

BLACK JACK

God damn its about time you got here! What country are we in? I must of made a wrong turn somewhere coming back to America. Where's our God damn civil rights at?

GEORGE BLUSH

We gave them up to be Patriots! Your patriotic aren't you?

BLACK JACK

Patriots? Who the fuck is defining the word patriot from a World War 2 Imperial Japanese dictionary for us patriotic Americans when we need a God damn lawyer?

The Judge bang her hammer!

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Order in the Court! I haven't ruled yet if you can even have a lawyer.

BLACK JACK

(to the judge)

What? Are you shitting me?

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

You will hold your tongue in my courtroom or I will put those restraints back on and rule in favor of the Prosecution's objections.

BLACK JACK

Yes ma'am! No problem! I apologize from the bottom of my heart! I will hold my tongue and keep my mouth shut!

Whispers to his lawyer.

BLACK JACK

George you get my black ass out of this court!

GEORGE BLUSH

Shush!

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Now, I may as well get to the local rules of my court. I've been on the bench and haven't found a man innocent at trial yet. So, in order to avoid a trial I am going to grant the defense motion for a pre-trial hearing so that he can meet with his client for a few minutes and offer a plea bargain in lieu of being sent to Guantanamo Bay for an indefinite period of time under the United States Marine Corps and CIA where they can perform a psychological evaluation during his imprisonment.

Black Jack with the fear of God on his face looks at his lawyer.

The judge slams her hammer on the bench.

BLACK JACK

Blush, you got to get me out of this court and a free man again! They're planning on hanging my ass!

GEORGE BLUSH

Take it easy Jack! Now, I had to pay a few dollars to a few hands just to get this motion granted so I can talk to you.

BLACK JACK

You what? -- Never mind! -- Tell me more!

GEORGE BLUSH

Very simple! We plead out to three felonies and the judge gives you life without parole as a three strikes and your out convicted felon and you pay \$25,000 up front plus my legal services of \$5,000 OR...

BLACK JACK

What? Wait a minute, you said or.. Or what?

GEORGE BLUSH

For \$50,000 up front, we plead out to two strikes and you get life with parole in 40 years plus my legal services of \$10,000 OR...

BLACK JACK

Wait the fuck a minute George... I want to hear the order that lets me walk out the door!

GEORGE BLUSH

Oh, that order? Well that will cost you \$1 million dollars and my legal service fees of \$250,000.

BLACK JACK

(nervously)

Give me a pencil and a paper.

George Blush take a pen out of his shirt pocket and give him a piece of paper to write on. Black Jack starts calculating his finances.

BLACK JACK

Okay, if I pay the court a million and you \$250,000 that leaves me with a half million. Okay, you got yourself a deal, and I want an airplane ticket and my passport to get the fuck out of this country as soon as I am released to anywhere but here!

GEORGE BLUSH

Damn Jack, how did they miss a half a million in their secret credit check on you? You must have another secret bank account, don't you?

Black Jack smiles.

BLACK JACK

George, you lawyers are some sneaky ass bastards here in America! You damn rights I got another secret bank account. This government is bankrupt and they steal iour mney anyway they can get it out of our pockets. But I didn't know they are this bankrupt!

GEORGE BLUSH

Okay, I will make the plea bargain.

Lawyer George Blush walks over to the Prosecutor's table. Their talk is indecipherable but the Prosecutor nods her head affirmatively. The lawyer walks back to the defense table and sits down with Black Jack.

GEORGE BLUSH

(whispers to Black Jack)

Done deal!

The judge enters the courtroom and sits back down at the bench.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Well Mr. Blush do you have a plea bargain proposal?

George Blush walks up from the defense table with Black Jack who is wobbling up in shackles.

GEORGE BLUSH

Yes your honour! We propose that Black Jack pays a fine of \$1 million dollars and agrees to leave the country within twenty four hours of release and never return.

Black Jack whispers to George.

BLACK JACK

I'll leave within the hour of being released if you buy me the ticket during processing.

GEORGE BLUSH

Shush.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Any objection from the Prosecution?

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Yes, your honour I do object! We are expanding the police force and adding more cells at the jail. His crimes are very serious! I feel his fine should not be less than \$1.5 million dollars.

Black Jack cringes.

BLACK JACK

What? - Agreed. Tell her George, I agree!
Now get me out of here!

GEORGE BLUSH

The defense agrees to the modified terms of punishment for time served and the fine of \$1.5 million dollars.

The judge starting signing the order.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

I signed the order! The defendant is to pay a fine of \$1.5 million dollars and is to serve 10 years in the state penitentiary.

Black Jack is shocked.

BLACK JACK

What?

GEORGE BLUSH

Shush! Let her finish!

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Time suspended on the condition the defendant leaves the country within 24 hours.

The defendant Black Jack is free to go but will remain in the courtroom until the papers are processed. Counsel you and Mr. Black Jack will take a seat until the clerk can process my order.

GEORGE BLUSH

Thank you your honour!

BLACK JACK

Whew!

George Blush and Black Jack take seats in the spectator's section. Deputy Peterson walks over to Black Jack and removes the shackles and handcuffs.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

**Next case. Moofy Morrison vs. Coalfield.
How does the defendant plead?**

Moofy stands up and walks up to the defense table!

MOOFY MORRISON

Not Guilty and I request a jury trial.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

Request Granted. I hand picked the jurors to make sure they are fair and impartial. Bailiff bring the jurors in!

Deputy Peterson opens a side courtroom door. He leads 12 jurors in and up to the jury box. The jury sits down.

The Prosecutor stands up and addresses the jury. In her hand is Moofy Morrison's gold chain pocket watch.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

We are charging Moofy with holding seven young women at his home against their will through the use of criminal hypnosis.

She waves the watch back and forth like a pendulum.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

May I motion the court to have the jury turn away from Moofy Morrison just in case he has the ability to hypnotize them into an unfair verdict?

Judge Hang 'Em High Hazel is looking down and reading through the paperwork of the case as she speaks.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Motion granted.

All of the jurors immediately turn away in fear of looking at Moofy Morrison.

BONNIE MARKUSON

I call Officer Butch Blair as my first witness.

Officer Blair walks up and takes the witness stand. He takes his oath and sits down.

BONNIE MARKUSON

Officer Blair would you please tell the court and jury what you know about Mr. Moofy Morrison and his association with the seven young 18 year old victims.

OFFICER BLAIR

He's a hundred and nine year old gentleman who was always courteous. The seven adult women physically assaulted me when Moofy was sleeping in his rocking chair and need to be arrested.

She swings the watch like a pendulum.

BONNIE MARKUSON

So have you ever seen this hypnotic instrumentality?

OFFICER BLAIR

I don't know what your talking about lady! I've never seen it before in my life.

BONNIE MARKUSON

No further questions. ...I would like to call Officer Reinick as my next witness.

Officer Blair step down as Officer Reinick enters the courtroom. Reinick takes his oath and sits down in the witness chair.

She again swings the watch like a pendulum in front of Reinick's face.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Would you please tell us about what you know about Moofy Morrison and the young female victims. And, have you ever seen this watch before?

OFFICER REINICK

Sure! Moofy is a nice old man. The seven young adult females are violent and vicious attackers who assaulted me when he was a sleep. That watch looks like a lot of watches I've seen on men over 50.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

Is it possible that Moofy could have hypnotized the barely legal young victims before he went to sleep and compelled them to attacked you?

OFFICER REINICK

No because we snuck in his house and he was reciting poetry before he fell a sleep.

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

No further questions. ...I would like to call the young ladies as witnesses at this time your honour.

The Judge looks at the prosecutor with a face of rage.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

Ma'am I would like to call you and Mr. Morrison to the bench right now.

The Prosecutor and Moofy Morrison walks up to the judge's bench.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

(very quietly)

Ms. Markuson what the hell are you doing in my courtroom by bringing this case before me? Are you trying to ruin my reputation by having me ridiculed for this prosecution?

BONNIE MARKUSON

Your honour these girls are only 18 years old. There are seven of them staying at Mr. Morrison's house.

MORE

RONNIE MARKISON cont'd

The relationship isn't normal. Our theory is that he must have hypnotized them with this watch.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

I have read all seven of the girl's statements. All girls talk great of Mr. Morrison, his songs, his stories, and his poetry. They attend college during the day and return to his home after school. Not one girl will discuss her friendship towards him to anyone. The manner in which they say this is, - It's none of your business! - or - Doesn't a person have a private life?

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

But, your honour, they are only 18 years old. He is one hundred and nine years old! Doesn't that tell you that something is out of whack?

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL

Madam, he's confined to either a rocking chair or a wheel chair. He's 109 years old?

PROSECUTOR BONNIE MARKUSON

That's the point! Why would they be there unless he's done something to their mind to make them want to be there?

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL

There is an age established by law that society dictates as the age of majority or the classification of being an adult. They have reached that age. Whom they choose to establish a consensual friendship or relationship with is a protected right. The only evidence I have of that watch being swung around to hypnotize anyone is you! And, you have not hypnotized me! I am dismissing this case. Please take your seats.

MORE

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAG HAZEL cont'd
I am furious that in the 20 years on this bench I have to rule a man innocent! This is outrageous!

The Prosecutor and Moofy Morrison walk back and sit down. Prosecutor Bonnie Markuson looks very grim.

JUDGE HANG EM HIGH HAZEL
Ladies and gentlemen of the jury I am excusing you at this time. The prosecution of this case is based upon prosecutorial misconduct. There is no possible way to secure a conviction of this man. The charges against Mr. Moofy Morrison are dismissed. The records of this case shall be sealed and the arrest quashed.

The parents of the seven girls appear confused and distraught at the judge's decision. The family of Moofy Morrison, as well as all of the policemen in attendance begin to cheer wildly!

All seven girls rush up to Moofy and start giving him hugs and kisses. They escort their "man" out of the courtroom.

Black Jack turns to his lawyer George Blush.

BLACK JACK
Damn, I guess life really starts when a man reaches a hundred and nine. And, the judge let him go!

GEORGE BLUSH
He'd cost the government money! At his age, hospital bills and burial. Who knows when he's gonna meet his maker? But, we all know at a hundred and nine, it's ain't gonna be that long. He'd be a liability. We want defendants with money! We don't want bills in the courtroom.

BLACK JACK

George, for the first time I figured you lawyers out! You used the word, we! - And, we isn't me!

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EXT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

43

Black Jack is standing in line to purchase a ticket with his two girl friends by his side. He is carrying a brown brief case. His girlfriends, Linda Petite and Cassy Sauers, who are beautiful white girls, are very affectionate, yet curious by Black Jack's rush to leave the United States.

CASSY SAUERS

I don't understand why we have to leave so sudden?

BLACK JACK

Sugar Plum, we took a wrong turn to the wrong place at the wrong time.

LINDA PETITE

You should have fired your lawyer sweetheart!

BLACK JACK

Babes, you don't know what they had planned for me. My lawyer did just fine to give me enough time to get my ass out of here and disappear! Lucky for me I had my third emergency secret bank account along with my stash at home!

CASSY SAUERS

How long are we going to be gone? And, where are we going?

BLACK JACK

We're going Kruzin' with the Roos" because I got to make some more money!

MORE

BLACK JACK cont'd

**And, I'm not coming back here so they can
swindle me to take my hard earned money
to finance their kangaroo courts!**

- The End -

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