

Children of Jamestown

Two vans driving down a country road.

Hannibal (voice-over): In the hills of the town of Redwood California about five miles from the Oregon border, a maniacal religious cult leader named Martin James has been keeping his youthful followers isolated from the outside world, controlling their minds by terror and intimidation. The A-Team has been hired to rescue one of them; a girl named Sheila Rogers.

Outside a country store:

Driver of second van: Brother John, I'm going back up the street to keep a lookout.

Face: Ma'am allow me

Monk: Thank you for your kindness but they're sworn to vows of silence.

Face: Well, Silence is golden, right? Boy, you really fill out that tunic. You used to be a linebacker for the Rams?

Monk: We do the Lord's work. If you're here to taunt us, please don't.

Face: Nah, nah, I'm just here to do a little fishing. Well, take care.

Face exits.

Monk #2: Trouble?

Monk: Let's pick up the supplies and move along

At the GMC van, and inside the van. Enter Face.

Face: She's there

BA: They got a look out parked up the street.

Face: Better check on Murdock, this thing has gotta go smooth. I only got him out of the VA hospital on a two-day pass.

Somewhere else, in a helicopter.

Murdock: Whiskey Lady! This is Whiskey Deuce; we've got a bogey at 5 o'clock. He's all mine kimosabi. (Makes firing noises)

Hannibal (over the walkie-talkie): Murdock, you there?

Murdock: Oh! Yeah, I'll be here, Hannibal. How we doing, Muchacho?

Hannibal: We're going to make a try for her. Better warm up your birdie, we could be coming in hot.

Murdock: Roger

Dad: Is she there, Mr. Smith? Is my daughter with them?

Hannibal: Clear this transmission. She's there.

Murdock: It's going to be okay

Back at the GMC van.

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Hannibal: Now those guys are muscle bound and they got a back up, we're going to have to do this fast. Now let's go. Here's your blood, try not to swallow it when you put it in your mouth. I want it to pop when I hit ya. Nice (when he sees the metal spike).

Hannibal exits.

Face: Ready Darling?

Amy: Yes, but I'm really nervous.

Face: You should've stayed back at the paper, but you're the one who wanted to come along

Amy and Face catch up to Hannibal. The boys throw the metal spikes under the tires of the blue van outside the country store. Amy poises herself, takes a deep breath and then quickly moves towards the store. Hannibal waits by a poll. Face goes around to the other side of the blue van and then advances quickly towards the store too.

Inside the store.

Face (loudly): Now don't bust my chops.

Amy: Shhh! For Heaven's sakes Dwayne!

Face: I should've left you in Stockton! You know camping in the wilderness ain't like life at Club Med! I told you that before. No... but you gotta complain and complain...

Amy: Shhh... Dwayne, people are looking at us

Face: What, them? Don't worry about them. They're not going to say nothing! They took a vow of silence! Right, kids!?!

Amy (with Face occasionally interjecting with hems and haws): I think you're crude and disgusting! All you do is shout at me! The pancakes are lumpy!

Face: The pancakes are lumpy!

Amy: The orange juice is too pulpy.

Face: Oh, shut up Sue Ellen! Just shut your damn yap! You've been praying about coffee all morning, so why don't we get the coffee? Get the coffee and we'll get out of here. Okay?

Amy: Okay!

Hannibal: Allow me to assist you, my dear.

Amy: Thank God, there's one nice man in town!

Face: Hey, Wyatt, drift. When we need the dumb waiter, we'll ring the bell.

Hannibal: Hey friend, you've got a big mouth. Why don't you shut it, before I take a real dislike to you?

Face: Well, well, well... You showed up at just the right time Wyatt, I've been wanting to hit someone all morning.

Face throws the first punch and a huge fight between the two of them begins. The monks grab the kids.

Monk: We're leaving!

Hannibal and Face continue fighting and then both jump out the large glass window, smashing the glass and tackling the Monks. BA spins the tires of the GMC van and meets them at the front of the store. Amy grabs a bat and races it to Hannibal (or was she going

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to use it and he took it away from her?) outside the store just as he kicks the monk on the ground again.

Hannibal: Get the girl!

Amy nods and grabs Sheila and drags her to the GMC van. Face! Hannibal hands Face the bat. Face jams it into the monk's gut. Everyone runs to the GMC van and it speeds out of there leaving a huge dust cloud.

Monk: They have Sister Sheila!

The monks climb into the van and try to go after the GMC, but they run over the metal spikes and their tires blow. They jump out of the van and wave down their look out van.

Inside BA's van.

Hannibal: You're father hired us to rescue you.

Girl: Thank God! I thought I'd never get out of there.

Face: You just broke your vow of silence.

Girl: And it feels wonderful. You know I've been trying to get in touch with my father for eighteen months! But they read our mail. They censored it. It's like a nightmare out there. Like a prison camp. Martin James... he's a mad man.

Hannibal: You're safe now, I think.

Amy: You know those blood capsules are really realistic.

Face: You think so? I swallowed it when I threw the first punch. Hannibal, you split the inside of my lip.

Hannibal: I'm sorry kid, you walked right into it.

Face: Oh no, there goes another cap.

BA: Hannibal, why'd you have to bust Faceman in the lip for? You know if you make him ugly, you'll bust up our meal ticket. We won't be able to get no more of those good hotel rooms! They'll be on us, man!

Chase continues between the vans. BA pulls up near the helicopter. Murdock and the father come to greet them.

Murdock: Hey, Face. Those blood capsules worked great.

Hannibal: Keep your head down! Not now!

Murdock: Hannibal! Without the Faceman's smile...

Hannibal: Get the bird off the ground. Murdock! Murdock! Go! GO!

Helicopter lifts off with Sheila, her father and Murdock inside. Chase continues between the vans, the monks somehow get in front and shoot out the GMC van's tires with machine guns.

Hannibal: She got away clean! I love it when a plan comes together!

Monk: Get out of that van with your hands up.

BA: We need a new plan! Right now!

Hannibal: I believe it was General Grant that said when you are surrounded and outnumbered, there's only one way out.

Amy: Yeah, so what is it?

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Hannibal: Surrender!

Monk: Throw out your weapons. Now come out of there one at a time, with your hands on your head. Or we'll blow you sinners away!

Face: Say your prayers.

Helicopter flies over head, they shoot at it.

Hannibal: Get us some help, Murdock.

Interior of helicopter.

Murdock: Golly, they got guns.

DAD: What are you doing?

Murdock: That's my unit down there man! You gotta go with your unit, you know!

Dad: We can't take the chance of getting shot.

Murdock: We can't, but as soon as I get you guys home, I can.

Sheila: Thank you Daddy! Thank you so much! Martin James... He's...

Dad: I know baby. I know... It's going to be all right.

Below, they are all made to get in the blue van.

Face: I will fear no evil! Thy rod and thy AR15 shall cover me, right guys?

Inside the blue van.

Hannibal: Hey, Face!

Face: Yeah?

Hannibal: What do you suppose these guys wear under their skirts?

Face: Gee, I don't know. Half-slips? *The monk beside Face hits him in the stomach with the gun, making him double over.*

Hannibal: Garter-belt? *The monk beside Hannibal hits him in the stomach with the gun, making him double over.*

BA: I think they wears pantyhose. *The monk beside BA hits him in the stomach with the gun; there is no reaction but BA snarling at him.*

The van enters the compound. They are ushered out of the blue van at gunpoint.

Martin: Devil is a she-wolf who attacks the lamb in darkness. These sinners keep coming. How long? How long can I... I've stopped dreaming. I used to dream and now I've stopped.

Hannibal: Welcome to Camp Awonggo.

Amy: Who is that?

Hannibal: He doesn't look like the swimming instructor.

Monk: What should I do with them?

Martin: Of course they will be made to pay. I mean, somebody has to pay. Somebody has to.

Monk: Take the transgressients to c building

Interior: C Building (old, large wooden cabin)

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Monk: Pray for your souls. That they should be received.

HANNIBAL: Sweep the place

AMY: I thought these guys were supposed to be religious.

HANNIBAL: This has nothing to do with Christianity, this has to do with power. It's a crazy cult terrorizing kids.

BA finds a wire; he snaps his fingers to alert the others. Face takes it out and shows it to Hannibal. Face whistles loudly into it. We see a monk in a different room get shocked and pull the headphones off quickly.

Hannibal (into the wire): It's a sin to eavesdrop guys.

AMY: So what do we do know? How do we get out of here?

HANNIBAL: Well, first off we may not, we could die right here. Accept that. Anything else is just very good luck. Figure you're dead, can you do that?

AMY: Are you kidding?

BA: Look Amy, we all gotta accept death, that way we don't have no fear. It gives us the edge.

AMY: I don't think I can

Face: Try. You gotta try.

HANNIBAL: Okay, Let's put it together, BA?

BA: Ok, the motor pool is on the south side of the building. Looks like they make their own electricity. The generator is on the East wall. No phones. One radio antenna next to the building with the crazy looking temple. One TV antenna next to the building in the middle. That's probably Martin James' house.

AMY: You saw all that?

HANNIBAL: Face.

Face: They've got a barbwire bunker to the south and a guard tower beside it. Mess hall is next to the fence. The barracks is about ten men deal, 16 on the left, ten on the right. The guys in the brown robes are the soldiers, mostly AR15s, side arms, hunting knives. It's a primitive structure: one way in, one way out. Your basic Fort Apache layout.

HANNIBAL: Add to that an armory right inside the gate. Not the greatest place in the world but nobody said they were perfect.

AMY: So what do we do?

HANNIBAL: We wait. We try to stay loose. The next move is up to them.

Amy (sits down): I'm scared. I'm really scared.

FACE: Ahh... We've been through some tough ones before, kid. North of Da Nang, 50 clicks from the DMZ, we all got taken by Charlie. But we made our opportunities. We got loose. That's why you gotta right now, accept death. It calms you.

BA: Don't be afraid, I won't let nothing hurt you. She won't be able to do it Hannibal; we gotta help her through it.

HANNIBAL: Okay, you're right. Amy (They all put their hands on hers)... Now do as we say. Listen to us.

AMY: I don't want to die

BA: Neither does Martin James.

Helicopter flies onto a landing pad. It's a construction site with large machinery and a trailer. The father gets out and helps the daughter out. Murdock runs around the chopper, the propeller is still spinning.

MURDOCK: You should be able to get back from here.

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DAD: I think we should call the authorities. Get help up there...

MURDOCK: No no no no!

DAD: I mean the police or the National Guard.

MURDOCK: No, you can't do that! Remember what Hannibal told you. We're wanted. You send in the military or the cops and the A-Team winds up in jail.

DAD: Yeah, but they could die. If what Sheila says is true, they're mad men with machine guns!

MURDOCK: They'd rather die than wind up in jail. Leave it be. I'll find a way to help them.

DAD: You really going back up there?

MURDOCK: It's my unit man, you gotta stay with your unit. Right now, I'm going to see if I can pick me up some fire power (runs to a car with a guy in it drinking coffee and bangs on the window) Just had a mountain, cave-in on the main shaft! I need some help. (Motions for the guy to roll down his window, the guy does) HELP! I need some help!

Worker: Help, all right.

Back at the compound, Hannibal and the others are ushered into Martin James' cabin.

Martin: Have you heard this poem? The time of the right, is the goal of the fight. The Lord will prevail where evil shall wail.

Hannibal: Have you heard this poem? Hickory Dickory dock, the mouse ran up the clock, the clock struck one, down he run, you smell worse than my socks.

(They Laugh)

Martin: Go on, go on. Have all the fun you want my friend. 'Cause my plans for you won't change. There's no appeal from my justice.

Hannibal: There's no justice, one way or another we all hoe weeds for the county.

Martin: You keep coming. Happens once, maybe twice, I say, "ok." People have got money they like to finance things. You come; you take the children of James town. You take the leviviouts from the altar. You try your sorcerers' song. You sing it loudly. You take. But not from me, from yourselves... in light... in life... in darkness...

Face: It's good. But you gotta tighten it up. Cut the stuff about the song and it could play on public television.

Martin: I find you guilty of crimes against the words. And I sentence you to a trial of worthiness. The lord shall test them; they shall walk through the valley of his wrath.

Hannibal: Now, you're beginning to walk through the valley of my wrath, preacher.

Martin: Take them, take them and test them in my name. For I am the God of this age. I rest not until my work is done. Seven days and seven nights, the New World will be built by the chosen!

BA: The man's a pothead, Hannibal He's high on smack or speedballs or something. He wears them glasses so ain't nobody sees his eyes.

Martin: You have all spoken and defied him.

Hannibal: More to the point, the chopper got away. You're gonna be up to your shades with National Guard in an hour or two. You better cool it preacher!

Martin: I will have my vengeance! I will seek payment! For you are mine and I am his! Take them!

Face: Nuttier than an almond bar.

Exterior: in the compound James is preaching on some risers.

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Martin: And they were sent out into the fields to be tested. That the evil will be cast out and given 500 paces, before the forces of good will pursue them. The devil was their choice!

Monk: Take off your shoes, you will wear the shoes of a sinner.

HANNIBAL: Hey! These are \$600 ostrich skin boots, Jack. Tell you what, let me hang onto them, and if the maker wants them, I'll see to it that he gets them.

Martin: Put them on

HANNIBAL: Damn, these boots are hard to get. (They all sit down and put on the running shoes given to them)

Martin: Let the trial begin.

HANNIBAL: Face... I'm not through with you tinsel head, I'll be back. (They start to leave, walking close together)

Martin: The name of our Lord and on my word! Commit the souls of those sinners to your keeping.

HANNIBAL: Now! (They start to run through the brush; several jeeps full of monks with machine guns follow)

Martin: Go onto their world off with the sword of our saviour. For he has cometh... the of the beast will be rewarded... In a world without end! Amen! (I have no idea what he said here, to be quite honest)

Face: C'mon Amy, Come on! Run!

AMY: Okay (The monks are firing at them, they are running along the dirt road)

HANNIBAL: Run or die girl! BA, hide in that ditch! (They move back into the brush) C'mon! (They try to camouflage themselves in the bushes) Stay low.

At the jeeps.

Monk: Go on and pick them out of the long road. They gotta come out of here someplace. We'll go east. (Into the CB radio) Reverend, we lost them

Martin (back at his cabin): God's work has no room for failure. His will be done. It will be done.

The monks continue their search. The Team is hiding in the bushes to collect themselves; they are out of breath)

HANNIBAL: Hold it. Ok, Face, take the point.

FACE: Gotcha.

HANNIBAL: Follow this streambed. Cut up over that ridge. I'll keep my eye on you. If you see anything, give me a signal.

FACE: Right. (Face exits)

HANNIBAL: We'll go low and keep separated. Count to three before you follow me. BA, you got the rear. (Hannibal leaves, followed by Amy and then BA... all crouching low)

The jeeps are still in pursuit. Face comes across the 'Coulton Farm.' He spies on the place through the bushes. There is a monk in a jeep at the farm. He returns to where they are waiting for him behind some new bushes.

FACE: I went as far as the trees. Preacher's got one look out at the barn. But that's all they need. We can't get anywhere near 'em without getting spotted.

HANNIBAL: We gotta bring him to us.

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BA: One of us could make it to the giant oak tree over there and move from treetop to treetop, until we got to the one by the farmhouse.

FACE: Those branches don't look that strong to me.

HANNIBAL: Gotta be the lightest one of us.

FACE: Pays to stay fit.

AMY: Well, I'm really the lightest.

HANNIBAL: No, you gotta be the bait. We gotta do something to get that jerk within range. He'd be suspicious if it was a man.

AMY: Let's hear it for women's rights.

Amy stumbles into the open and acts very weak. The monk notices her, grabs his gun and runs towards her.

Monk: Hey!

Amy falls to the ground. The monk gets close enough. We see Face in the branches over the Monk's head. Amy quickly rolls out of the way. Face jumps from the branches onto the Monk. They struggle for the gun. The gun goes off several times. The monk hits Face in the stomach and then in the face with the gun. Face falls to the ground. BA jumps out of the bushes and knocks out the monk with one punch. Hannibal and Amy run to Face. Face is groaning. BA grabs the gun and surveys the area.

AMY: Face, Face are you okay?

HANNIBAL: How many fingers am I holding up?

FACE: Blue. (Groan) Tree.

BA: How bad is he?

HANNIBAL: He's okay.

FACE: Oh no, not again. (Hannibal collects the capped tooth out of Face's mouth.)

HANNIBAL: Don't worry kid, I'll put it in with the other.

FACE: Oh good.

They help Face up and make their way to the farmhouse. They knock on the door. A farmer and his daughter open the door.

Man: Please; now, please, we've done nothing to you, why don't you just leave us alone!

HANNIBAL: We need help.

Daughter: What's going on? Who are you people?

AMY: We're being chased by that maniac, Reverend James. He's trying to kill us. We need your help! He's injured.

Man: Look, there's nothing we can do to help you. We don't even have a phone. My daughter and I have lived here for the past five years, alone!

BA: We're coming in, Jack. Now get the first aid kit before you have to use it on yourself.

They all go into the farmhouse and they help Face to the couch, where the man's daughter tends to his bloody lip.

Man: I'm sorry, I'm just worried about my daughter. Reverend James would kill us for sure if he knew we were helping one of his, 'unchosen.'

HANNIBAL: What do you have to do with Reverend James?

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Man: Oh, his men come and collect part of my crops. They don't like to go into Redwood and mingle with the townfolk. So he does most of his food buying right here. If I didn't help him, he said he's kill us.

AMY: We understand. Believe me, we know how crazy he is. But we need your help; he's out there trying to murder us.

HANNIBAL: We'd like to avoid that if we could.

Man: Like I said, I've got no phone.

BA: You got any weapons? (Face and the daughter make googly eyes at one another as she tends to him.)

Man: Nothing.

HANNIBAL: BA, we'll have to start scrounging. I'm sorry but we'll have to go through some of your things. It won't take those robes long to figure out where we are.

BA: Amy, how's Face?

AMY: Oh, I think he's much better.

BA, Hannibal and the man go out the back door and into the yard, which is filled with all sorts of junk. They walk across the field towards the barn.

BA: Hey, Jack. I thought you was a farmer. This place looks like a junkyard.

Man: I've turned a lot of junk into art. It's what I do.

HANNIBAL: What's in the barn?

Man: My studio.

BA: Studio? You make movies too? What you call them? Those art movies?

Man: It's where I sculpt.

HANNIBAL: Do you mind if we take a look?

Man: No, not at all.

Inside the barn.

HANNIBAL: What are in these tanks?

Man: Acetylene and oxygen, is a year's supply. Just had them shipped in.

HANNIBAL: Any steel pipe?

Man: Yeah.

HANNIBAL: Have you got a hot water heater?

Man: There's one in the basement, but it doesn't work.

HANNIBAL: Great. BA, I want you to get that jeep, be sure it's full of gas. Wire a couple of these on the back of it, put that steel pipe on top of it... I think you can use it as a swivel.

BA: Right! Beautiful.

HANNIBAL: Let me take a look at your hot water heater.

Back in the living room...Face is laying on her lap.

Daughter: No, I don't think you should be moving around much. Why don't you just stay on the couch?

FACE: Nah, it's just a flesh wound.

AMY: That's a fresh one.

Daughter: Hey, he's really hurt you know!

AMY: You're the doctor. (Enter Hannibal)

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HANNIBAL: Amy, grab a screwdriver and get that radio out of the jeep and get some paint and get to work on the roof.

AMY: Got it. (Exit Amy)

HANNIBAL: Face, if you feel well enough, I've got a hot water heater that I need to move out of the basement.

Daughter: I really don't think he should move around much.

HANNIBAL: Awww. Move it Lieutenant! (Exit Hannibal)

FACE: No rest for the weary. I'll be back.

Back at the construction site, the worker zooms in over the uneven ground in his tuck and pulls up to the helicopter where Murdock is waiting.

Murdock: Did you get it? Woohoo!

Worker: But...but... I don't think I'm gonna let you take this... unless you have an order form. You know the state bars... they count every stick...

Murdock (as he grabs the heavy box out of the back of the worker's truck): I've got twelve miners stuck in a mineshaft! If we don't blow an air hole down to them, they eat it! You tell that to the state...Open the door. (Murdock puts the first box in the chopper)

Worker: Every stick! Every stick they count. And if we don't come up with all of it. We're going to lose our permit. You understand what I am saying? Will you at least sign this thing?

MURDOCK: Paper work's on the way, Jack. I'm taking off. (Murdock grabs the clipboard and paperwork and throws it over his shoulder, then gets the second box out of the truck... the worker is following him back and forth)

Worker: Listen that's not fair! You know where I had to go to get this? (Worker picks up the clipboard) I'm doing you a favour, you gotta least sign this for me!

MURDOCK: I'll return the box, open the door, (the worker does) thank you.

Worker: Return the box? I don't know if that'll do me any good.

MURDOCK: Blades! Blades! Shoo shoo shoo!

Murdock starts the chopper and flies away; the worker looks on, kind of dumbfounded.

Back at the junkyard, Hannibal and Face are carrying each end of the hot water heater across the field.

FACE: You thinking of taking a shower, Colonel?

HANNIBAL: No. I'm thinking about giving one. Hey Tim, bring that thing with wheels on it for me, will you?

Tim (formerly man): Yeah.

Amy is using the screwdriver... BA is sawing a pipe and using a torch... a drill is used... Hannibal throws little yellow tanks to Face...They build and weld and lots of close ups on their hands. Tim helps. Music plays in the background.

Tim and Hannibal are walking out of the barn. Hannibal lights a cigar (because he is satisfied... moment of accomplishment).

Tim: I don't know who you guys are or what you're planning to do, but if I was you, I'd get in that jeep and head right out of here fast... That Reverend James doesn't play nice.

HANNIBAL: It wouldn't be fun if he played nice. Besides, I'm going back to his place.

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Tim: What for?

HANNIBAL: He's got over a hundred kids up there that needs help. Besides, he stole my boots and nobody steals my boots. (Hannibal exits leaving Tim looking after him thoughtfully)

Face opens the barn doors. Hannibal and BA take off in the jeep. BA is driving of course. Amy and the Farmer's daughter are working on some sort of net. They watch them drive off all heroic.

HANNIBAL: Take care Face. (Jeep exits)

Daughter: Is this going to work?

AMY: I don't know. I've never done it before but Hannibal says it will.

Tim carries a pipe past them into the barn. His is a very artistic scene for A-Team; one continuous pan follows the action. I was impressed.

BA and Hannibal pull up to the compound.

HANNIBAL: Looks kind of quiet.

BA: Yeah... 'Cause they're all out looking for us. (They look around)

HANNIBAL: Is this thing going to work?

BA: of course it's going to work. You're gonna get fifty feet from that if that pressure gage ain't lying to us.

HANNIBAL: Ready for the barbecue?

BA: Works for me man.

They drive into the compound, get shot at, and set everything on fire. They set the tower on fire and the Monk jumps out screaming. Lots of explosions.

HANNIBAL: Hey reverend! We've gotta a little fire and brimstone for you! (We see Martin James in his cabin, he runs to the CB microphone.)

Another explosion.

Martin: Brothers! I am in danger at the compound! (*Another explosion, Martin gets his gun out of his drawer. He runs out to his Monks and hops into a jeep.*) I will lead the army! I will show the devil! Go!

James' jeeps chase Hannibal and BA. The girls are shoveling dirt on their net. Murdock is flying overhead.

Murdock: C'mon guys. C'mon guys. Give me a sign. Give me a sign. (There is a giant 'A-Team' painted on the roof of the farmhouse in white paint. Murdock smiles a huge grin.) Oh yeah! (Murdock sets down.)

In the barn, face is trying to use the CB...

FACE: Murdock, do you read me? Over. Murdock, Can you hear me? Over. (Enter Murdock)

MURDOCK: Yeah, I hear you just fine Face! Chopper's out back.

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FACE: Murdock, you're a sweetheart.

MURDOCK: I got us some aerial support too. Are we in tact down here?

FACE: Yeah... Hannibal and BA went to sting the monster. What kind of ointments you got?

MURDOCK: Dynamite! Beautiful! Pretty red ones!

AMY: You guys are incredible! You really came back!

FACE: Of course he did! He wouldn't leave us in trouble. Okay, Murdock, hit the clouds, I'll call you when I need you. Channel 1 -9.

MURDOCK: Roger willco! (Exit Murdock, the daughter walks over to Face)

FACE: That guys as crazy as a Mexican Rabbit, but I love him.

Daughter: Are you sure you're all right? You really should be lying down, you know.

FACE: I can't lie down. Not until we get Hannibal's boots back.

The daughter smiles and leaves, Amy and Face exchange glances.

All the jeeps are still chasing Hannibal and BA. Hannibal and BA drove over the net and hit a second rope, a trip wire, which sprung up the net. The second jeep ran into the net and stopped suddenly causing Martin James to fly out of the jeep and do a somersault in the dirt. His sunglasses fall off. He's still holding on to his gun. He puts them back on and more jeeps come...

MURDOCK: Let the wrath of my God, will befall the devils of this planet!

The helicopter is flying over head, Murdock opens the door. He is smoking a cigar and lights sticks of dynamite with his cigar and systematically drops them. Amy pushes open the barn door and Face and Tim load what looks a cannon with the tanks of gas. Face uses a sledgehammer and knocks the nozzle off the end of the tanks causing them to shoot through the air. The girls and Tim grab their ears. Where the tank hits, there is an explosion. Hannibal and BA continue to use their huge torch to set fire to the bad guys. Murdock drops more dynamite.

Tim: Two feet o the left! (Face hits another one)

A jeep flips, they cheer, Hannibal torches some more things with the cigar hanging out of his mouth. Face hits another nozzle, another jeep flips, the camera shows the monks getting out of the flipped jeep safely (so don't worry). Murdock sings as he lights dynamite and drops them. He burns his fingers. Martin James is flailing his arms about and screaming.

Martin: The Lord will deliver me! He will deliver us from the fires of hell. To burn for eternity. So say I, God of this planet, created in my own image!

There is lots of commotion. Fires are burning, jeeps are racing about... up above Murdock is still dropping dynamite.

Murdock (hums and drops more dynamite): Yeah!

Martin is still talking... Another jeep flips!

Martin: They will pay!

A-Team theme plays.

HANNIBAL: Throw down your weapons and put your hands on your heads or I'll turn you all into burning bushes.

Monks do as they are told. They put their hands up. Martin still holds on to his gun and looks on in disbelief.

HANNIBAL: Drop it reverend or you'll be medium rare!

Martin James looks crestfallen as he drops his gun. Zooms in on his face.

Hannibal is on a hill. Looking through binoculars at the oncoming army jeeps and soldiers marching towards him. He runs down the hill and climbs into his jeep. Face and the daughter walk romantically down the driveway.

Daughter: Why'd you do it? I mean, I just can't figure it out.

FACE: Did it for the Jazz.

Daughter: The jazz?

FACE: Yeah... the jazz. It's like walking a tightrope a thousand feet up, without a net. The wind starts you swaying, see you know that any second, you could fall.

Daughter: You mean, the thrill of danger?

FACE: Yeah, yeah... Only you see it's more than that... It's knowing... knowing that... feeling that you're quicker... I don't want to sound corny but... It's knowing that you're risking everything: life... liberty... happiness... (*Murdock is whistling in the background.*) It's knowing that every second, you have to be quicker, stronger, faster and tough! Tough as steel. Tougher than steel.

MURDOCK: Excuse me. Excuse me. Face, I looked and I looked and I couldn't find Miss Trudy's body treatment for bubblebath anywhere.

FACE: What?

Daughter: Bubblebath?

MURDOCK: Oh yeah! Faceman loves bubblebath! He lives in it... He says it makes his skin feel...

FACE: All right. All right. Murdock!

Hannibal pulls up in the jeep. Martin James and all the Monks are in the barn. Tim and BA are holding them at gunpoint.

HANNIBAL: National Guard is just up the road. They'll be here any minute. Stand by to move out BA.

Tim: Thank you. You know you've rescued us from one year of terror.

HANNIBAL: No matter what they say, forget about our names and our descriptions, all right?

Tim: If that's the way you want it, friend.

Martin: I've stopped dreaming, I don't dream anymore. (Takes off his glasses) I knew then that it was over.

HANNIBAL: Hang on tight Reverend. It's a bumpy road from here on.

Hannibal, Murdock and Amy make their way to the jeep.

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HANNIBAL: Okay, let's go. Coming Lieutenant?

Face kisses the girl and then runs to catch up to the already departing jeep. He jumps in. They drive to the compound. A young girl walks up to Hannibal before he goes in the cabin.

Girl: Sir. Sir. Bless you. You've saved us from a madman!

HANNIBAL: you're welcome.

Hannibal goes in for his boots. He dusts off the bible on the end table. End: Freeze on Hannibal resting in the doorway of James' cabin holding his boots. He's looking out.