

## A Nice Place to Visit

**Opening scene: The van being chased by police.**

**Murdock:**

I'm telling you Hannibal, at that last gas station there was a guy writing down our license plate number.

**Hannibal:**

Murdock, relax! You're getting fidgety.

**Police Officer:**

This is unit 24. Just spotted the suspect's van going east. Suspects have spotted me, am in pursuit.

**Dispatcher:**

Attention all units, suspects have been seen on Hi-way 15 heading East in a black van with red trim. Mobilize all local, county and state units, advise caution.

**Police Officer:**

This is Hamilton county sheriff we are in pursuit to county line.

**Another Voice:**

We read you Hamilton County, we'll take it from there.

**Hannibal:**

Step on it BA, the Local heat's closing in, head for the construction site.

**Officer's Voice (after a police car flips and crashes):**

XRAY 1 is out of the chase.

**Murdock:**

BA will you make up your mind, which way are you going?

**BA:**

Shut up, you crazy fool!

**Voice Over the Radio:**

All units stand by.

**Murdock:**

No offence, colonel but wasn't that a little risky?

**Hannibal:**

Maybe, but we can't be late for Ray's funeral. He was too good a friend. Keep your eyes wide guys, there's still a long way to go.

***They've escaped from the police and now calmly continue to drive along the roads. Inside the van, BA is driving, Hannibal beside him in the front. Face is behind Hannibal, Murdock is behind BA and Amy is sitting in between them (and slightly lower).***

**Amy:**

C'mon, Lynch has already almost caught us twice already: once in Arizona and then again driving through Texas.

**Hannibal:**

It wasn't even close in Texas.

**Amy:**

The point is, he has an idea which direction we're travelling. Now since we don't wanna be chased out of Arlough Creek, at least for a couple of days. I think maybe we should try and be extra-cautious. Now I know how hard it is for you guys to stay out of trouble.

**BA:**

Trouble? I don't start no trouble. I mind my own business.

**Amy:**

Going up to a traffic cop who's writing out a ticket for your van, and eating the citation right in front of his face, absolutely falls under starting trouble.

**Hannibal:**

Well, you gotta admit, the look on that cop's face was worth it.

**Face:**

Alright, alright, we all agree not to eat anymore parking tickets.

**Murdock:**

All the talk about food has made me hungry.

**Amy:**

Murdock, we were talking about eating parking tickets.

**Face:**

Well, to the human garbage disposal, anything's appetizing.

**Face (as Murdock reaches past Amy and grabs Face by the jacket):**

Ahh Ah BA?

**BA: (grumbles)**

Ugh let him go man!

***Murdock does as he's told. The van pulls into a small, quaint little town. BA drops Face, Murdock and Amy off at a diner.***

**BA:**

We gotta get some gas.

**Hannibal:**

Yeah, we gotta get directions to the cemetery too. We'll meet you back here.

***Van exits. The three of them head into the diner.***

**Face:**

I'm really not very hungry. Funerals tend to ruin my appetite.

**Leanne:**

I'll be with you in a minute. Just go ahead and sit anywhere. We've got some terrific specials today.

**Face:**

Sounds great.

**Leanne:**

I haven't told you what they were.

**Face:**

You don't have to.

**Murdock (pats Face on the back as they take a seat at the counter):**

Looks like he's got his appetite back. Huh?

**Amy:**

In full force.

**Face:**

I I I started to feel a little weak.

***BA pulls up to a rickety old Gas and Oil station. BA honks his horn, Hannibal steps out. A hick in mechanic's overalls gets up out of his chair.***

**Harold:**

Now that's a pretty wild looking truck you got there mister. Boy, you sure ain't from around here, are ya? Huh? You sure ain't from around here. **(walks around he truck and sees BA)** No, you AIN'T from around here. **(takes over pumping the gas).** No, you ain't from around here.

**Hannibal:**

Do you have a cemetery around here?

**Harold:**

Cemetery? Hey, we got a cemetery. Fact is people's dying to get in there. (giggles) You get it? You see? Dying? You know, dying to get in?

**Hannibal:**

I bet Johnny Carson is holding his breath waiting for you to drop out of the sky. But could you tell us where the cemetery is so we won't be late?

**Harold:**

Late for what? Ain't nobody being buried out there today except Ray Brenner, and no one's allowed to go to that funeral.

**Hannibal:**

Why is no one allowed, Harold?

**Harold:**

'Cause, Watkins says so.

**BA:**

Who?

**Harold:**

Huh. You surely are from way off. The Watkins: Me and Deke and Logan and C.W. We all says you can't go to the cemetery.

**Hannibal:**

Ray Brenner's funeral is exactly where we're going. We can discuss this at greater depth when I get back.

**Harold:**

Well, I not gonna take I'm not gonna fill you up! **(BA holds his hand on the pump, making him continue to pump the gas)** Do you know what you're doing? Do you know what Logan's gonna do when he finds out about this? Do ya? Huh? **(BA lets him go – it's finished. BA screws the lid back on and closes the flap)** He's gonna make you pay!

**Hannibal:**

Well, that's good 'cause when it comes to paying up, I've got a great line of credit.

**BA (They head back to the van):**

What's all that about? That guy crazier than Murdock.

**Hannibal:**

Beats me BA.

*They drive off. Harold watched them leave. Meanwhile, in the diner Murdock is eating his soup. He's making faces depicting how good it tastes and for some reason, he's holding his left hand under his mouth open side up, as if he's trying to catch spills.*

**Leanne:**

This is the last piece, I hope it's still fresh. I'm gonna be making up a new batch this evening So maybe if you're gonna be around later

**Face:**

I'll definitely be around. I'm in town for a friend's funeral.

**Leanne:**

Oh, you friends of Ray's? **(she looks down shifts his eyes to her father working behind her)**

**Face:**

Yeah, we were in Vietnam together.

**Leanne:**

Well, tell Trish that I'm sorry. Dad and I won't be coming.

**Amy:**

You know the Brenners well?

**Leanne:**

Yeah

**Amy:**

I'm doing an article on how small American towns are honouring their war heros.

**Leanne's Father:**

Leanne! We got people's food getting cold.

**Leanne:**

Okay, Dad. **(exits)**

*Deke enters with his brother, C.W. They are two hick-looking goons.*

**Deke (singing):**

Wop, bop wee bam.. Oh, Leanne! **(notices Face and Murdock)**  
Hey, ah you're sitting in my stool.

**Face: (laughs)**

Are you kidding?

**Deke:**

No That's my stool I sit there all the time.

**Face:**

Oh yeah?

**Amy:**

Remember Ray's funeral.

**Face:**

Yeah but ah..

**Deke:**

But what? But what, pally?

***Face and Amy trade looks. He knows she's right and he moves reluctantly from the stool. She starts to get up but the big cowboy grabs her.***

**Deke:**

Not you gorgeous, gorgeous, sit down!

**Murdock:**

You know you're so flattering, I almost can't stand it!

**Deke:**

You're kind of cute yourself. How's the soup? C.W

***C.W. opens a salt shake and dumps the entire thing into Murdock's soup.***

**Murdock:**

Ah, it needed a little salt.

***C.W. pulls Murdock's soup away as it looked like Murdock was going to eat it anyhow. Murdock pretends to still eat. He dips his spoon into imaginary soup and puts it into his mouth. He makes faces like it's delicious.***

**Amy:**

How much do we owe you?

**Deke:**

You owe nothing! You didn't eat nothin! Why don't you have a little pie.  
Leanne here makes some of the best pie in the county.

**Leanne:**

We're all out of Pie, Deke.

**Deke:**

You're all out of pie today? Eat, have some of mine Come on.

***He grabs Face's pie right from under his fork and puts it in front of Amy.***

That does it. **Face:**

Ah yeah. We have a problem? **Deke:**

Yeah, yeah, a medium sized one. **Face:**

***We see Hannibal and BA entering into the café.***

Oh, yeah? Come here, I'll **Deke:**

Let's go guys. **(she stabs Deke in the hand with a fork)** **Amy:**

Ow! **Deke:**

***Face grabs Amy and moves her out of the way as Deke jumps up. Murdock rushes to them and Hannibal and BA step forward.***

So we got a little problem here, huh? **Hannibal:**

There's no problem, no problem at all. **Leanne's Dad:**

Ahhh! Stinkin' pie anyway. **Deke:**

**Deke leaves with his brother.**

We don't want any trouble so unless you want me to call the cops, you and your friends will get out of my place. **Leanne's Dad:**

What are you talking to us for? **Murdock:**

What did we do? **Face:**

Look, I don't want trouble, ok? No trouble, so go. Please go. **Dad:**

I don't understand any of this, what are you kicking us out for? **Amy:**

You going to Ray's funeral? **Dad:**

That's right. **Hannibal:**

**Dad:**

Would ya tell Trish I'm sorry? I'm real sorry.

**Hannibal:**

Why don't you tell her yourself?

**Dad:**

No. I can't, they'll be watching.

**Hannibal:**

The Watkins?

***Leanne's dad turns his back to them. The team exchanges worried glances and they exit the diner.***

**Leanne:**

It's about time someone does something about those mangy animals.

**Dad:**

Who? The rum-soaked excuse for the law.

***He bangs a dish to emphasize his point. Outside, the team returns to the van.***

**Amy:**

The story I sold my editor on doesn't exactly look like it's going to come together. What in the world is going on here?

**Hannibal:**

I don't know. But if you want to avoid trouble, I don't think this is the town to do it in.

***They drive off. A tow-truck follows them. Later they are at Ray's funeral. It's just them, Trish and a minister. The boys are in their uniforms and holding guns to give Ray as much of a military service as possible. It's raining and Trish, the Minister and Amy are holding umbrellas.***

**Minister:**

We are not here to pay our respects to just a man but to spend one last moment with a friend a friend who had something special. Someone who brought something to everyone who knew him. Raymond Brenner rose up to take a stand for what he knew was right and just. He wore courage and kindness like a badge of honour. Raymond may have moved on, and his wife, Trish, and his friends will miss him dearly, but the joy of his memories will live with us for the rest of our lives. (exits solemnly)

**Hannibal:**

Burying detail. Hedge-Hut! Three steps forward, Ho. Forward – harm. Take aim. Burying detail. Fire! Fire! Fire! Order - harm.

***As Hannibal recounts meeting Ray, a montage of video images from Vietnam footage plays.***

The first time I tagged up with Ray Brenner, he couldn't have been more than two weeks out of Special Forces training. The unit was on a 'search and destroy' detail, had to blow up one of Charlie's supply bridges. It got real hot, but Ray stood up like a guy born to do just that.

**Face (with more footage as a montage):**

One time 'Charlie' had the company pinned down. It was my first fire fight and there was crying and screaming everywhere. When I bailed out of the jeep, and hit the dirt, I lost my helmet. Ray gave me his.

**BA (with more footage as a montage):**

One night I was walking the point, and took a round in my leg. I was bleeding bad, real bad and this white dude come up to me and dragged me over to the med-evac. Ray Brenner had a heart like I never seen.

***The team ritualistically folds the flag that lay on Ray's coffin.***

**Murdock (with more footage as a montage):**

There's a difference between being brave, and just crazy. Ray Brenner was just brave. He victed me in to a hornet's nest oh about a day from Da Nang. We pulled some grunts out of trouble. My bird was the only one left in the sky.

**Trish (as Hannibal hands her the folded flag and salutes her):**

Knowing your trouble with the law and all, I still knew you'd be here. I knew if you got my message in time, you'd all be here. Thank you for coming.

**Hannibal:**

We had to come, Trish.

**Trish:**

Well, do you have be going back? I'd love for you to come by and see the place.

**Hannibal:**

We have plenty of time.

**Trish:**

Good. Can I have a moment alone please?

**Hannibal:**

Of course.

**Amy:**

I'll wait by the pickup and ride back with you.

**Trish:**

Thank you.

***The team leaves her alone to grieve privately. They make their way back to the van in single file.***

**Hannibal:**

It's been a long time.

***After they all stand in silence looking back at the grave, BA nods.***

**Face :**

Yeah.

**Murdock (after Hannibal looks to him):**

Yep.

**Hannibal:**

He was a good man.

**Face:**

Not much of a turnout for someone who was born and raised in this burg.

**Hannibal:**

Maybe Trish can explain it.

***BA takes the weapons and puts them in a lock box in the back. They begin to drive towards Trish's house. The tow truck is following them.***

**Murdock:**

I'm telling you, Hannibal, that guy was reading our license plate.

**Hannibal:**

Well, put a hat on it, huh? BA, check your mirror, looks like someone's knocking on the back door.

***Deke and CW are in the tow truck. They ram the van several times and laugh and yell out, "Yeah!" and "Ahh Hah!" The tow truck is hitting the van so hard that the boys are tossed around inside with each bang. The truck pulls up along side the drivers side and starts hitting them along the side hard.***

**Deke:**

Hang on brother!

***One more smash sends the van flying, it flips over onto its side and rolls over onto its front tires, then on all four-wheels again. Deke and CW stop and watch. Trish and Amy pull up.***

**Deke:**

Ha!

***The tow truck drives off. Inside, all the boys are in a tangled mess piled up on the passenger side. Amy runs to the van.***

**Murdock:**

Get off Face! You're crushing my

**Face:**

What?!?!?

**Amy:**

Hannibal! Guys! Are you okay?

**Face:**

Yeah, we're just in here staying out of trouble.

***Trish drives into town. The boys are all in the back of the pick up. They stop at the service station.***

**BA:**

There he is!

**Hannibal (holding BA back with his arm):**

Easy, BA!

**BA:**

I'm gonna get those guys. I'm gonna make them pay for messing up my ride.

**Amy:**

And then you'll pay for the next thirty years in a federal prison. You do remember Lynch?

**Trish:**

I'll go talk to the Sheriff.

**BA:**

The Sheriff?!?

**Face:**

Since when have we gone to the law for help?

**Hannibal:**

First time for everything.

**BA:**

I'm gonna need that tow truck to get my van out of the ditch. Those guys broke my rear axle.

**Face:**

Well, that's fitting, isn't it?

**Trish:**

The Watkins brothers own the only service station in this county. They don't let anyone else in their territory. All I'm gonna do is ask the Sheriff to send somebody in from Tustin.

**Amy:**

You guys will wait right here? No trouble, right? Promise you'll wait.

***They all avoid her gaze. They all look around, like they're keeping something from her. Then they all put their hands behind their backs, like little children being scolded.***

**All the Boys:**

Promise.

***As soon as Amy and Trish exit, one by one, the boys show their crossed fingers. Except Murdock***

**Murdock:**

Oh! I knew I forgot something.

***They all head over to the service station. Murdock doesn't move.***

**Hannibal:**

Murdock, you coming?

**Murdock:**

But I did promise. (BA's arm comes into the shot and grabs Murdock by the shoulder) What's a little white lie?

***A few moments later***

**Sheriff (coming out of his office with Amy and Trish):**

Look, I can't go arresting people without proof. I'm just trying to sort out what you've given me, that's all.

**Amy:**

So why don't you drive on out to the cemetery and look at the van with its side bashed in.

**Sheriff:**

Coming out of the cemetery, huh?

**Trish:**

You know what happened, Jeff.

**Amy:**

Sounds to me like you don't wanna do anything at all.

**Sheriff:**

Look, Trish You're not gonna go squarin' out complaints against the Watkins. Not if you intend to stay around here.

**Trish:**

Listen, Jeff, Listen to me! These men who were run off were friends of Ray's. They went overseas together - do you understand me? They'll handle this the same way Ray would've. Now do you want that to happen again, do ya? Lord's sake, Jeff, they were just coming to my husband's funeral. Believe me, they were not looking for trouble.

***Meanwhile, at the service station Hannibal kicks the chair out from under Harold. He falls and Hannibal pulls him up by the ear.***

**Harold:**

AH! AH! OW! What are you crazy? What do you guys want?

**BA:**

Your tow truck drove my van off of the road and I wanna know who was driving it.

**Face:**

Is he clear now?

**Harold:**

Not me, not me see Logan won't let me take the trucks.

**Hannibal:**

Where are the rest of the Brothers Grimm?

**Harold:**

Logan! Hey, Logan!

**Face (as a huge guy enters):**

Where do you put the saddle?

**Logan:**

Long way from an army base, aren't ya?

**Harold:**

These here are friends of Ray Brenner's.

**Hannibal:**

Why did you run our van off the road?

**Logan:**

You know what they're talking about, Harold? **(an even bigger guy enters, stands behind Logan)** How about you, Curly?

**Face:**

They keep getting bigger.

**Harold:**

I told them just how dangerous it was going up to the cemetery but they all had to learn just for themselves, didn't ya?

**Hannibal:**

Is there any particular reason that nobody's supposed to go to Ray's funeral?

**Logan:**

Because I say so that's reason enough around here. (Hannibal takes out a cigar, spits out the end, it lands on Logan's boot, he lights his match on a 'No Smoking' sign and then in turn, lights his cigar.) We have gasoline here the sign says no smokin'!

**Hannibal:**

Sorry. **(turns to toss the cigar away)**

**Harold:**

Are you nuts?

**Hannibal:**

Man said he didn't want me to smoke. (tosses the cigar right in a puddle of gasoline, near the tanks, a small fire starts immediately)

**Harold:**

What do you think you doing? (rushes over and kicks dirt onto the fire until it is out.)

**BA:**

What about my van?

**Logan:**

**(sees Trish driving up with the Sheriff in the back of the pick up)**  
File a complaint with the Sheriff, that's what most people do.

**Hannibal:**

We're not most people.

**Sheriff (runs up to them):**

Ahh What the What's going on around here, Logan?

**Logan:**

Seems these fellahs here, have the idea we know something about a van they were driving.

**Murdock:**

Yeah... it was black, tinted windows, red detailing on the side. (Deke and CW drive up with the van on the back of their truck) Just like that one, right there (Murdock and BA run to the van)

**BA:**

Hey man, it's my van! Where's my wheels?

**Deke:**

Beats me! Nice to see ya, Sheriff. (to Amy) How ya doing, Sweetcheeks?

**Amy:**

Sheriff Why don't you ask them what they're doing with the van?

**Deke:**

Well, we're towing it in Found it off the road, up in Cutter's Way.

**CW:**

You gotta be careful up there they got some dangerous curves.

**Deke:**

Uh huh.

**Hannibal:**

So we heard.

**Murdock:**

Oh Yeah, baby Yeah, baby BA, it's her, she recognizes me.

**BA:**

Stole my radio!

**CW:**

Hey, that's the way we found it, man. We don't have much vandalism around these parts, but up in Cutter's Way

**BA:**

Hey, man! You better fix my van.

**Logan:**

We'd be more than happy to do something about it... We can find a couple of tires for the thing Maybe find a radio (laughs)

**Sheriff:**

Unless you want some trouble from the law, you better keep real calm.  
**(holds back BA, who slaps his hand off)**

**Trish:**

They're not looking for trouble Sheriff. They just came here to spend the day with me.

**Sheriff:**

From what I can see, I say these fellahs have every right to charge you for fixing your van.

**Deke:**

Thank you, Sheriff. Now that'll be fifty bucks for the service charge. And Twenty-five bucks a mile for the tow.

**Hannibal (lights another cigar and throws the match at their feet):**  
Just get it fixed.

**Logan:**

We'll do our best.

***Later, at Trish's they are all sitting around the living room, Murdock and the girls are enjoying some tea.***

**BA:**

That van better be in primo condition when we go back.

**Amy:**

I can not believe that even the Sheriff is afraid of those creeps.

**Trish:**

Oh, poor Jeff, he was only a deputy when the last sheriff disappeared.

**Hannibal:**

Disappeared?

**Trish:**

Yeah, he was in the woods up North and just never got back. Word was he may have gotten hurt and couldn't call for help but he was on his way up to talk to the Watkins. Of course, Logan and his brothers say he never got there.

**Amy:**

How can an entire town let them get away with something like that?

**Trish:**

Because we know they're crazy. You don't dare look at 'em wrong. You can't even charge them when they come into your store. They can take anything they want from anyone. I mean, who's gonna stand up to 'em?

**Face:**

I bet Ray did.

**Trish:**

Right. Now he's dead. When he saw what the Watkins were doing, it drove him crazy. When he tried to say something, no one would back him up. It couldn't be one man against five, I kept telling him that. So he tried to look the other way. Then one day he heard that while I was in town, Deke had grabbed me while I was in the grocery store. Ray went berserk. He followed him into town.

**Hannibal:**

Those bullet holes in the gas station wall?

**Trish:**

Yeah, he shot up the station. Then there was a fight. He hurt 'em pretty bad. The accident was the next day. Hit and run. No witnesses. Oh, Lord. **(she holds her pregnant tummy)**

**Amy:**

Take it easy, Trish.

**Hannibal:**

Trish, I'm like to borrow your pick up.

**Trish:**

Not unless you're gonna use it to get out of Arlough. What happened to Ray is enough.

**BA:**

Sure is. Ray was one of the only men who stuck by us during the trial. He was a friend. And friends always do for one another. Just because he's gone, that don't mean we don't owe him.

**Amy:**

What are you gonna do?

**Hannibal:**

Well, pick up BA's van. We gave them two hours. I figure their time is about up.

***They exit and drive into town, stopping again at the service station. BA jumps out of the pick up and grabs Harold.***

**BA:**

I'm here for my van!

**Harold:**

I uh Look, look Logan ain't here right now!

**Murdock:**

Yeah, well, where is he? We said two hours, it's been two hours.

**Harold:**

Yeah, well Logan don't go letting people tell him what he should and shouldn't do.

**Face:**

Maybe that's Logan's problem.

**Harold:**

Look, you just don't wanna understand! You don't go messing with no Watkins. 'round here it's Watkins' Law! Yes, sir! Go ask your widow friend, she'll tell ya.

**Hannibal:**

She already did.

**Face:**

Hannibal.

***Across the way, Deke and CW pull up in their tow truck and head into Leanne's diner. The team leave Harold and head in that direction.***

**Harold:**

Yeah, well let me tell you, if you come here looking to get your butts handed to you, you've come to the right place!

**Face:**

Hannibal, allow me and Murdock.

**Murdock:**

Follow the yellow brick road.

*Inside the diner, Deke and CW are sitting at the counter on the stools. Leanne and her dad and behind the counter. There is one customer eating at a booth near the back of the diner.*

**Deke:**

Leanne.

*Her dad picks up a frying pan and turns to face Deke angrily.*

**CW:**

What are you gonna do, old man?

**Leanne:**

Dad, it's okay. I'm fine.

**CW: (to the customer in the booth)**

What's your problem pal?

**Leanne:**

Look, just leave him alone, ok? The man's just eating. Let him finish.

**CW:**

Yeah, well he's finished. Beat it!

**Deke:**

Hey relax. Eh, Leanne, I'll be back tonight. So don't be expecting pretty boy. See, I got him out looking for some wheels. (they laugh)

**Face enters with Murdock. He sits beside Deke and Murdock sits beside CW. Hannibal and BA wait outside.**

**Face:**

Well, well, well, well, well How's it going, Deke?

**Deke:**

Ah Great.

**Dad:**

I asked you fellows to not come back here.

**Face:**

Well I I just stopped by to remind Leanne about our date tonight. And I still wanna try some of that delicious pie I've heard so much about.

**Deke:**

This guys just don't get the message.

**Face:**

Oh, we we get the message alright. Don't we get the message, Murdock?

**Murdock:**

<http://www.ateamresource.info>

I told you it needed a little more salt.

***Murdock opened the salt shaker and he throws the contents in CW's face. Then a brawl begins. Face and Murdock are obviously winning. Face stops for a moment to hand Leanne a wad of cash.***

**Face:**

That'll take care of any damages. I'll see ya tonight.

***CW gets tossed out of the diner, and Deke follow. Hannibal grabs Deke throws him. BA collects both of the brothers.***

**Face:**

We do good work!

**Murdock:**

We certainly do. **(They shake hands as they exit the diner.)**

**BA:**

Let's go see about my van!

***BA tosses CW aside and Deke elbows BA in the gut. He throws Deke over the truck. Face and Murdock pick him up and put him on the hood of the tow truck and Face sits on him. BA hangs CW up on the back hook of the tow truck.***

**Hannibal:**

We get sixty-five a mile and a hundred bucks service.

**CW:**

Hey! Hey!

***They drive off. The townspeople, including Leanne and her dad, applaud. The team drives the truck over to the service station. Harold is there. When he sees them coming he picks up a crow bar.***

**Harold:**

What do you want?

**Murdock (taking the crow bar from him):**

I want that!

**Harold (as Murdock tosses him into CW):**

You better know that I called Curly and Logan. I called them they're coming

**Deke:**

Shut up!

**Harold:**

They're coming over here!

**Hannibal:**

Bring 'em over here.

***They lead them over to a shed.***

**Hannibal:**

Now, where's our stuff?

***Deke spits at him so Hannibal squirts him in the face with oil. He threatens Harold.***

**Hannibal:**

Now, have you had your ten thousand mile check up?

**Harold (pointing to the shed):**

They're in there! They're in there!

***Harold opens the shed and reveals all the missing stuff off the van.***

**Hannibal:**

Well, well, well

**Murdock:**

It's just like Christmas.

**Hannibal:**

Okay, you guys stripped 'em, put 'em back on. Move it!

***The team leads the bad guys to the van. The brothers all rolling the tires.***

**Murdock (caressing the van's front fender):**

Yeah, baby! Yeah, baby! See, I told ya we'd come back!

**Face (opens the lock box to find it empty):**

Hannibal! Guess what's missing?

**Logan (from behind them):**

Looking for these?

***Logan and Curly fire the automatic weapons. The guys drop to the ground, taking cover. Logan and Curly shoot the side of the van and the window. Deke grabs Face and throws him with the rest of the team.***

**Logan:**

On your feet! Now that looks a whole lot better, don't it?

**Harold (grabs back the crow bar and runs to his brother):**

Ah it surely does! Woo hoo hoo! Woo hoo hoo! It surely does!

***Outside the town, the brothers drive the team to a dirt road. The team is laying in the back. Logan is keeping a gun on them.***

**Logan:**

Keep your heads down!

***Logan and Curly roll and kick the boys off the tailgate. They remain covering their heads on the side of the road.***

**Logan (to BA, whom he can't roll easily):**

Get up!

***Curly and Logan fire around them. They laugh.***

**Logan:**

You guys come back into our town and you're dead. Let's go CW! By the way, Deke and Harold are gonna take care of your girlfriend.

***Logan keeps the gun on them as the pick up drives away. The boys slowly get up, groaning from their aches and pains. Meanwhile, at Trish's house, the girls are in the living room when a truck's horn begins to blare and gets closer. Amy rushes out to see what's going on. She sees the tow truck heading for the house and she hurries inside and locks the door.***

**Amy:**

It's those maniacs.

**Trish:**

Oh, Amy, what are we going to do?

**Amy:**

Anything we can to keep those creeps from getting their hands on us.

***The truck knocks over the white picket fence. Amy grabs a gun from the mantle over the fireplace.***

**Amy:**

Oh, why don't I pay more attention when the guys do this?

**Trish:**

Here! Let me! **(she handles it like a pro)** It's empty!

**Amy:**

Do you have any bullets?

**Trish:**

Ray must have! Some place!

**Amy:**

Okay! Go get 'em, and check every window!

**Trish:**

Got it! **(she hurries away)**

***Amy looks out of the window. Harold and Deke pull up. They are hooting and laughing. She runs to check windows to make sure they're locked. Harold and Deke get out of the tow truck.***

**Deke:**

I'm here darlin'! Your first prize!

***Trish scrounges through a dresser looking for bullets.***

**Deke (pounding on the front door):**

I'm all yours sweetie! Hey now! Come on, open up! **(Harold continues to laugh like a hyena)** Hey, your boyfriends have done run off! So it's just us, darlin', just the two of us! Hey! Open up!

**Harold:**

I'm gonna go check out the side!

**Deke:**

Come on!

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*Meanwhile on the road into town, the team walks slowly nursing their wounds. BA tries to hitch them a ride but the passing cars aren't stopping for him.*

**BA:**

The next one ain't gonna get by!

*Back at the house, Deke is still pounding on the front door.*

**Deke:**

Darlin!

**Amy:**

Get out of here!

**Deke:**

Open this stinkin' door!

*The door looks like it may give way soon, so Amy rushes to a nearby dresser and tries to pull it in front of the door as reinforcement. Deke crashes open the lock, but the chain remains in tact. However, he grabs Amy's arm. She throws her body weight against the door, crushing his arm. She then grabs the hot water from the tea/coffee they had earlier and throws it at him. The water scalds him. He yelps in pain. She manages to pull the dresser in front of the door but then hears Harold smashing the window in the side door. He reaches in to unlock the door. She runs into the kitchen and grabs the fire extinguisher. She sprays him in the eyes. He screams and runs to his brother.*

**Harold:**

Deke, Deke! She burned out my eyes!!

**Deke:**

I'll kill her.

**Harold:**

I wanna get out of here!

**Deke:**

No way! No way!

*Cut to an elderly couple driving out of town in a convertible.*

**Elderly Woman:**

People are going to take advantage if you don't stand up for what you think is right! It doesn't pay to just sit back and

**Elderly Man (seeing BA waving his red sweated arms in the middle of the road):**

What is this? Whoa! Hey! What is this! (he stops the car)

**Murdock:**

This is a beautiful automobile!

**BA:**

Please sir, we need your car! Please. (pulls out the old man.) Please. Please.

**Hannibal (gently leads the woman out of the car):**

I'm awfully sorry, ma'am. We have to take your car, here's four hundred and fifty dollars. We'll take real good care of it! We'll bring it back as good as new. **(The team all get in)**

**Woman:**

Arnold, say something! Say something!

**Man:**

Well, how long are you going to keep it?

**Hannibal (as BA is reversing and then does a three-point turn):**

We'll send a cab for you right away!

**Woman:**

Where are they going?

**Man:**

I don't know!

**Hannibal:**

Don't worry! **(as they drive off)**

**At Trish's**

**Trish:**

Amy, hold these!

**Deke:**

Come on, baby! Open up! Open up the door, baby!

**Amy:**

I gotta gun!

**(Trish and Amy fumble with the bullets trying to load at least one into the gun)**

**Deke:**

Open up!

**Harold:**

It's party time girls, Come on, just let us in!

**Amy:**

Get under the desk! **(Amy takes cover behind a chair and Trish crawls under a wooden desk).** I'm warning you! I've got a gun!

**Harold:**

You hear that, Deke? She's gotta gun!

**Deke:**

Bull! **(Amy shoots out the window in the door that's between the two brothers)** Aw! This chick is nuts! **(They run to the tow truck and Deke grabs for his gun).** Ugh! It's empty!

**Harold (watching the boys drive up):**

Here comes their crazy friends! It's time to leave!

**Deke (pushing Harold):**

Come on!

***They climb into the tow truck and drive off. The boys run to the front door. Face knocks.***

I'm gonna fire! **Amy:**

Amy, you alright? **Face:**

It's them! **Trish:**

**Amy:**  
Face! **(She runs and opens the door She jumps into Face's arms and Trish runs to Murdock, who hugs her)** Oh God!

**Hannibal (handling the gun that Amy discarded):**  
You got any more ammo?

It's all over the place. **Amy:**

**Hannibal:**  
Empty. Trish, that tractor out in the yard work?

I think so. **Trish:**

I'll check it out. **(exits)** **BA:**

You gonna go after 'em? **Amy:**

**Face:**  
Well, we tried staying out of trouble and it didn't seem to work for us. Now listen, Amy there's a car outside, I want you to take it to a nice little old couple who should be waiting for you on route four, near the Barlow turn off.

**Hannibal:**  
Trish, where's the rest?

The rest? **Trish:**

**Hannibal:**  
Yeah, Ray always kept weapons, those bullet holes in the gas station came from automatic fire.

**Trish:**  
In the bedroom closet, the keys are on the dresser.

***Hannibal exits the room and goes upstairs. He unlocks the chest in the closet of the bedroom. Inside he goes through some of Ray's things, including his uniform and a picture of Ray with the***

*team. Hannibal eyes the huge weapons and grenades. Later, in town It's pretty quiet and empty. The brothers are at their service station. Hannibal is nearby wearing Ray's cap.*

**Logan:**

They'd probably just go back for the girl.

**Harold:**

Let's take a ride out there and see.

**Hannibal:**

Hey, dirtballs! **(He's armed, as is BA and Face who are taking cover behind a car)**

**Logan:**

Yo, Curly! CW! The guns! **(Curly and CW come out armed, hand Logan, Deke and Harold guns too)** You guys have an awful lot of stupid in ya!

**Hannibal:**

I got a thing about living with cockroaches! My friends and I are gonna do some exterminating!

**Logan:**

Oh you should have left town when you had the chance!

**Face:**

That was our next line! Especially since you guys aren't gonna have a place to hang out anymore.

**Hannibal:**

We're the neighbourhood beautification committee. We clean up neighbourhoods.

**Logan:**

What are ya talking about?

*From behind the brothers there is a loud noise. Murdock bulldozes over the entire service station building! He jumps out.*

**Murdock:**

You forgot to check the oil!

*A shoot out begins. After some close fire Harold chickens out and runs away.*

**Logan:**

Harold get back here! Harold!

*Harold jumps into the truck and tries to drive away. Murdock tosses a grenade in front of the truck, making it flip.*

**Hannibal:**

Drop 'em or I'll cut you in half! **(he clearly has the advantage with his big, automatic gun from the rooftop across from them)**

*Curly kicks BA in the face as he bends over for a gun. BA and Curly have a fistfight. The team ultimately wins and parades the brothers through town. The townspeople applaud.*

**Hannibal:**

I need some volunteer deputies. Get over here. **(Townspople put up their hands)** Sheriff, deputize 'em.

**Sheriff:**

Uh, you guys are here by deputized.

**Hannibal:**

Good. Here's some dried blood, **(hands the sheriff a baggie)** scraped off the front bumper of their tow truck. Have it analyzed, I'm sure it will be Ray Brenner's type.

**BA:**

Yeah.

**Hannibal:**

Put 'em away.

**Sheriff:**

Okay, let's take 'em in, boys!

***The team walks away and the townspeople applaud them again. Later, Murdock is helping BA fix up the van. He knocks the tire to BA with his knees. The camera focuses on the picture of Ray and the team in their military uniforms for a long beat.***

**Murdock:**

Oh come on, BA! It's not so bad. You had to rotate these tires anyway.

**BA:**

Hey man, why you always trying your crazy logic on me when bad things keep happening to us?

**Murdock:**

Every cloud has a silver lining. When the going gets tough, the tough get going.

**BA:**

Shuddup, Murdock! Shuddup!

**Murdock: (sings and snaps fingers)**

If you want to dance to the music, you got to pay the piper.

**BA: (drops the tire)**

How you like this one? **(grabs Murdock by the jacket)** Dead men tell no tale.

**Murdock:**

Oh, yeah. I'm gonna go talk to Hannibal. **(leaves him and walks over to Hannibal)** You know, Hannibal, I think you made a mistake. You should've sprayed those guys purple. You know, Billy always turns purple just before he gets mad.

**BA (walks beside Murdock):**

Should've sprayed 'em yellow, cause they cowards.

**Face:**

Considering where they're going, I think stripes would be appropriate.

**Hannibal:**

You gotta admit, fellahs, they do stand out. But Trish, you sure you're gonna be alright? This is a pretty big place for a woman alone.

**Trish:**

Oh, I'm gonna be fine. I can afford to hire somebody. With the Watkin brothers finally behind bars, maybe I can make his farm the kind Ray always wanted. And you know, I have help on the way (**rests her hand on her pregnant tummy**).

**Murdock's voice:**

And remember, Ray had many friends who will admire him.

***Freeze on Hannibal hugging Trish, then a shot of his gravestone, which reads, Raymond Brenner – 1940 –1983 – From his friends “Lest We Forget”***