

## **‘Til Death Do Us Part**

*In Wilson County, Texas, a girl is driving on a country road listening to the radio. She is in a convertible.*

### **Radio Voice:**

(Fades in over music)...The legislature votes on a new highway bill... And millionaire entrepreneur Calvin Cutter ties the not this week, with Jacqueline Taylor, daughter of (Jacqueline turns off the radio).

*She gets to a payphone. There is no one home where she is calling, but we see a photograph of Jacqueline and a blonde hugging.*

### **Message:**

Hi, this is Tracey. I'm unable to come to the pone right now. Leave your name and number and I'll get back t you as soon as possible. Remember to wait for the beep before you start talking.

### **Jacqueline:**

Come on! (In the background a car pulls up and two goons in cowboy hats step out) Beep already! Tracey! It's Jackie! You gotta help me. I gotta get out of Texas, Cal's holding me prisoner at the ranch, but I finally managed to sneak out. I'm on my was to Dallas. I'll call you.... NO!

*The goons in the cowboy hats come up behind her and grab her, she screams into the receiver.*

*Meanwhile, in Hollywood, a young lady leaves her apartment with luggage. She is a flight attendant. A cab pulls up and honks. She makes her way to him. It's the blonde from the photograph.*

### **Tracey:**

LA Airport.

### **Taxi Driver:**

Yeah.

### **Tracey:**

Excuse me, how are you going to the airport? You were supposed to take a right back there. I said you're going the wrong way.

### **Taxi Driver:**

Don't worry lady, I know a short cut.

### **Tracey:**

Where are we going?  
What are you doing?  
Where...Where are we...

*He pulls into a car wash and Face and BA run towards the cab. Face gets in the front and BA sits beside her in the back.*

**Tracey:**

Look, what do you want? I don't have any money.

**Taxi Driver:**

You gotta have something if you wanna hire the A-Team.  
Roll up your window. (She does.)

*As they drive through the car wash, Face re-plays the tape, "Tracey, it's Jackie, you gotta help me! Cal's holding me prisoner at the ranch, but I finally managed to sneak out. I'm on my way to Dallas. I'll call you. NO! (Scream)"*

**Taxi Driver (Wait a minute, it was Hannibal! Cleverly disguised):**

Mr. Lee told us your story and played the tape for us.  
You want us to rescue your friend from a man named Calvin Cutter.

**Tracey:**

He's Jackie's fiancé.

**Face:**

Isn't he the guy that owns like, three-fifths of Wilson County, Texas?

**Tracey:**

Yes, Jackie's father was his partner until he was killed during a burglary at his office. Jackie and Cal are supposed to be getting married Saturday but ahh...obviously against Jackie's wishes. (She hands him an invitation to the wedding)

**Hannibal:**

Have you told the Dallas police about this?

**Tracey:**

That's the problem! I reported it and they called out there and supposedly talked to Jackie and she said everything was fine. Told them she was just pulling a prank on an old sorority sister. She does have a rep for being a bit of a banana.

**Face:**

Jacqueline Taylor, isn't that the girl who did the nude bathing bit in the fountain in Rome?

**Hannibal:**

Yeah.

**Tracey:**

I know she's in a lot trouble. I wouldn't have done all this to find you guys if I didn't really believe this.

**Hannibal:**

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We'd like to help you, Tracey, but if you're going to hire us, we're very expensive.

**Tracey:**

Once you rescue Jackie, money won't be an issue. But for starters I could get you free passes through the airlines. That would save you airfare to Dallas.

**BA (looks grumpy):**

NO!

**Hannibal:**

Thanks anyway. Try not to worry. We'll try to help your friend.

Well, guys. It looks like we're going to a wedding. Give this to Amy. (Hands Face the invitation) Now, You needed a cab to get to the airport. (Tosses the keys to her) Here's a cab.

**Tracey:**

Well...Wait a minute. Where you going? (They all get out and leave her.) Wait a minute! Wait! You guys can't leave me here! Wait a minute!

*In Wilson County the wedding has begun. Guards are at the front gate of a lavishly decorated mansion letting cars go in one at a time. A bakery truck pulls up. BA is driving in a red tuxedo jacket and Murdock is sitting beside him in a chef's costume.*

**Guard:**

Yeah?

**BA:**

We're here to deliver the wedding cake.

**Guard:**

Well, I already let a truck through here with a cake. How many they having?

**Murdock (in a lousy French accent and with a drawn on small mustache)**

Je ne pi po pas! You said you let another truck past? That was the wrong cake! (Face and Hannibal are sitting in the back with red jackets like Bas, they watch Murdock perform) that was the pineapple! We are to be serving the lemon filling!

**Guard:**

Nobody said nothing about it being the wrong cake!

**Murdock:**

Would you admit pineapple when you should be having lemon! (Runs his finger through the icing) Mmmm! (Tastes it) a masterpiece!

**Guard:**

Okay! Okay, go on through. (They do)

**Hannibal:**

Murdock, what are you doing? That's shaving cream,

**Murdock:**

So what? It's just a little soap.

**Face:**

Murdock, you're always eating such weird stuff.

**BA:**

He's a weird dude.

**Face:**

Doesn't it ever get to you?

**Murdock:**

Of course not. (Coughs) Oh look! Bubbles!

*At the front door, Amy is being ushered out of the house. She has a huge camera in her hand.*

**Amy:**

But I just want to use the restroom.

**Man:**

I'm sorry but nobody's allowed in the house except in the kitchen and there ain't no restroom in the kitchen. Now if you want to use the one down here by the pool, it's been set up for guests for ya.

**Amy:**

Thank you. (She leaves)

*The bakery truck back doors open and Hannibal and Face step out.*

**Hannibal:**

You look just like that guy at Lucy's in Saigon.

**Face:**

Well, you look just like Lucy.

**Hannibal:**

BA, you and I will get the cake.

**Murdock:**

Be careful with that. It took me hours to bake it.

**BA:**

It's only cardboard, fool. It's not a real cake.

**Murdock:**

Some people have no appreciation for art.

*Amy enters.*

**Amy:**

Hi there. Hannibal, this is not going to be real simple to pull off. This ranch is set up like fort Knox. And the guests include the sheriff and the mayor.

**Hannibal:**

What about the inside?

**Amy:**

Beats me, nobody can get in there.

**Face:**

Well, they gotta let the caterers in the kitchen.

**Hannibal:**

Right. BA, you check out the kitchen, see if we can get the inside from there. Amy, shoot the layout of the house from the outside. Chef, mingle around and find out which guests are carrying weapons. And Face, you get to find the bride.

**Face:**

You bet! And what are you going to be doing?

**Hannibal:**

Oh, just tinkering around. (They all exit but Hannibal.)

*BA enters the kitchen. The real chef is there and a goon.*

**Chef:**

Excuse me, where did you come from?

**BA:**

What kind of stupid question is that, fool? I brought the cake.

**Chef:**

But we already have a cake.

**BA:**

Well, you've got another one.

**Chef:**

I see. Well, take your cake and put it on the back table behind my buffet. And here (hands him a tray) serve these drinks to the guests on your way out.

*Hannibal slyly moves around the decorated cars in the driveway and places spikes under the tires. Amy photographs the house with a Polaroid camera.*

**Man2:**

Hey!

**Amy:**

Hi.

**Man2:**

What do you think you're doing back here?  
This area is off-limits to guests.

**Amy:**

Oh. Oh, I'm terribly sorry. Nuptual photos. I was just trying to get a feel for the place, you know, so I can choose the best backgrounds for the portraits later.

**Man2:**

Yeah, well no one's allowed in the house right now. We don't want to disturb the bride.

**Amy:**

No problem. Can I just have a picture of you please? Smile.

*He straightens his tie and begins to pose, she moves away from him quickly to snap another photo, he strains to get his head in the shot still. Face grabs a bouquet of flowers from the side of the door. Face slips a card into the flowers. He knocks on the door and the same man who ushered Amy out earlier answers the door.*

**Face:**

Hi. Hi. How are you doing? These are for Miss Taylor. Beautiful, aren't they? They're from her best friend Tracey.

**Man:**

Ah... nobody's allowed upstairs. I'll see that she gets them.

**Face:**

Right.

*He shuts the door and Face walks away discouraged. BA is serving drinks, Face joins him.*

**Face:**

Thanks. (He takes a glass from BA's tray.) How's the catering service?

**BA:**

(Growls) We can forget about the kitchen, man. It's guarded. Ain't no way we're getting in back there.

**Face:**

Well, we're not getting in by the front either.

*Enter Murdock.*

**Murdock:**

The goons in the tuxedos are armed.

*Exit Murdock. Exit Face, following him.*

**BA:**

Here lady. (Hands his entire tray to a guest) Tie on a few. (Exit BA, the guest and her husband look after him, shocked)

*Somewhere else at the ranch...*

**Man3:**

Well... Are you nervous ol' boy?

**Calvin:**

Now why in the heck should I be nervous when I am marrying someone who means more to me than anything ever has?

**Man3:**

That Jackie is definitely one fine woman.

**Calvin:**

If only her father could've been here today to share this day with us, to see how happy his little girl is.

*In Jackie's bedroom, Jackie is sitting at her dressing table looking incredibly sad. There is a knock on the door. She gets up and goes answer it.*

**Man:**

I've got some flowers for ya, from Tracey. Hey, ah... shouldn't you oughtta be getting dressed. I mean, the wedding is about to start down there.

**Jackie:**

Buzz off. Clown. I'll get dressed when I'm good and ready.

*She slams the door in his face and then sits on the bed and opens the card. Face wrote on it, "Tracy hired us to get you out of here. Hang tight." It has a happy face drawn on it. Outside, in the bakery truck, the guys are gathered around Amy's photomontage of the house.*

**Face:**

She's in one of these (points to the photograph) rooms upstairs.

**Hannibal:**

This trellis (points to the photograph) should hold you and Murdock.

**Murdock (still with his French accent):**

Murdock does not climb trellises, Murdock is a designer of pastry (coughs).

**Amy:**

Murdock are you catching cold?

**BA:**

No. He's coughing cause he ate the shaving cream off the phony wedding cake. The man is a nut.

**Hannibal:**

(The music changes for a more formal wedding sound)  
That's our cue.

*At the wedding, Calvin motions for man2 to come to him.*

**Calvin:**

Get her! Now!

**Man2:**

(Noticing Murdock and Face tending to the cake) Hey! Finish that and get on out of here!

*He runs to the front door and Murdock and Face run to the trellis. They climb up. They make their way to her window. They knock and she lets them in. Murdock is still coughing.*

**Jackie:**

Are you the guys who wrote this note?

**Face:**

That's right, Tracey hired us to come and get you.

*She breathes a loud, excited sigh of relief.*

**Man (from the other side of her bedroom door):**

Let's go Jackie. They're starting to play the music.

**Man2 (coming up the stairs):**

Where is she? Everybody is seated and ready to go.

**Man:**

Ahh... she's just taking her good ol' time.

**Man2:**

Are you sure she's in there? She ran off once.

*Man2 goes to open the door but it opens up on her side. A bride in a beautiful wedding dress stands before them. The veil is covering her face. She coughs as she heads with them down the stairs.*

**Man:**

Well, it's about time.

*The real Jackie crawls out of her bedroom window with Face and they make their way down the trellis. Inside, the men help Jackie down the stairs. Man2 is carrying her train. She coughs again and again. The wedding march begins as Jackie and Face make it to*

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*the ground and they run off. The bride walks slowly down the aisle towards her groom. She's still coughing. Calvin reaches out an arm to her when she reaches the altar.*

**Minister:**

Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today to join this man and this woman in holy matrimony. (The bride coughs again.)

*Amy and Hannibal are waiting in the bakery truck. Face and Jackie climb in. Jackie takes a seat beside Amy in the back. Hannibal is behind the wheel. He reverses out of there.*

**Jackie:**

This is the wildest thing I've ever done!  
You guys are crazy!

**Hannibal:**

Speaking of Murdock, where is he?

*At the alter...*

**Minister:**

Do you Jacqueline Lee Taylor, take this man, Calvin Cutter, to be your lawful wedded husband?

**Murdock (flipping up his veil):**

Well I didn't go through all this to see how I looked in white.

*Murdock throws his bouquet at Calvin, picks up his skirts and tears down the aisle away from Calvin. He screams near the end of the aisle when he sees goons heading for him, and then starts mingling with the guests.*

**Murdock (shakes a dumbfounded lady's hand):**

Thanks for coming! I love your dress.

*Goons run after him. He runs towards the buffet table.*

**Murdock:**

Now BA!

**BA (jumps out of the fake cake with a machine gun and shoots):**

Get down, suckahs!

*Murdock starts to throw cakes at the guests and goons. BA climbs out of the cake. He runs to bakery truck, Face helps him in. Murdock runs there too, but trips over his skirts. The truck is already moving. He chases after it.*

**Face:**

Come to me, my precious!

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*The truck is zooming down the driveway. A man tries to stop them but they don't slow down, he jumps out of the way.*

**Calvin:**

You two by the front gate! The rest of you come with me!

**Murdock:**

I'm a bird, I'm a plane, I'm a choo choo train. (The guy that jumped out of the way is aiming a gun at the back of the truck, Murdock hits him in the head as he runs by. Tonnes more goons are chasing them.) What a touchdown! Aaaaah! Can't you hear a woman in distress? Aaah! (He finally manages to catch up and climb into the truck.)

*Calvin and his men are climbing into his car, but they drive over the spikes that Hannibal planted there. Calvin and Man get out.*

**Calvin:**

Tell Sheriff Gillis to set up a roadblock on Highway 10. I don't care how he does it! I want them stopped! (He takes off his hat angrily.)

*The bakery truck gets a good distance away and stops. BA jumps out first and runs into the bushes. The rest of the guys climb out.*

**Murdock:**

I don't know why these have to be white. It's such an impractical colour. Look how dirty it's getting.

**Face:**

It's okay Murdock, I doubt you're going to need to wear it again.

*BA drives the GMC van out of the bushes that were camouflaging it. The girls climb out of the truck too.*

**Jackie:**

You guys are something else.

**Hannibal:**

Sometimes.

*They all crawl into the van, BA behind the wheel and Hannibal in the front passenger seat, and they drive off.*

**Face:**

Gee, I thought the wedding was beautiful: tires exploding everywhere, a cake that shoots back... The whole thing right out of bridal magazine. The only thing I didn't understand is why marry a guy who locks you in your room?

**Jackie:**

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At first, Cal was caring and gracious. But little by little, I began to suspect his motives in dating me. And then my father died and I inherited most of his financial empire, which was what Cal was really after right from the top. Then I began to suspect that he might have killed my father.

**Murdock (getting dressed):**

Awww... and to think I almost married into that family.

**Jackie:**

A couple of months ago, Calvin started getting mean. The charm was gone. All the little jokes, it was like in one second he became another man.

**Murdock:**

It sounds like a sociopath.

**Jackie:**

A what?

**Murdock:**

Sociopathic personalities is simply a person who feels no emotion, no love, no pain, nothing... Course they learn to fake these things very well, but they can kill without regard... and then pass a lie detector test with impunity. (In an English accent) You see aside being the A-Team's perennial bride, I also handle the psychological profiles. But I shan't, I shan't bore you with my credentials, my dear.

*She giggles.*

**BA:**

You ain't got no credentials. The only ones you got is the fact that you've been committed to the nuthouse for ten years.

**Amy:**

I can't believe a man can kill his partner and get away so easily.

**Jackie:**

My father had this one idiosyncrasy. He tape-recorded his meetings. He had a tape hidden under his desk.

**Amy:**

So if he taped every meeting, he could have recorded his own murder.

**Jackie:**

But I've had no way of getting at the tape. As soon as my father died, Cal even took over his office. I had no way of getting in there to find the tape. I don't think Calvin knew he had it, so I don't think he thought to look for it.

**Face:**

Well, getting to places just happens to be one of our specialties.

**BA:**

Hey, ya'll get ready for a detour (sees the roadblock up ahead.)

**Face:**

Yeah... Let's go around BA, go slow, they're looking for a catering truck. (BA turns it around).

**Jackie:**

You can be sure that every dirt road out of this county is blocked.

**Face:**

May I ask you a question? In all your father's holdings, which you now control, are there any communication companies?

**Jackie:**

We have a little newspaper in Austin, and we own a little radio and TV station here in town, and a few publishing interests out of state.

**Face:**

A TV station, how nice!

*Meanwhile by the bakery truck...*

**Man:**

Well, that's the truck all right! You know, if they're on foot, we're not going to have too much trouble finding them.

**Man2:**

They're not on foot! Looky here! Tire tracks! And they're not the tire tracks from that truck either!

**Man:**

They switched vehicles!

**Man2:**

Let's go!

*They run back to their car and tear out of there. The team and Jackie head to the TV station and burst through the doors of the station manager's office.*

**Jackie:**

You gotta help me, Pete.

**Pete:**

Jackie!

**Jackie:**

I need a spot, Pete. Station ID break, anything.  
Just give me thirty seconds. Fifteen if that's all you got.

**Pete:**

What's going on here? I've got a report that you were kidnapped!  
I've loaned our helicopter to the sheriff to look for the (looks around at the guys) the kidnappers.

**Jackie:**

I wasn't kidnapped, Pete. But I have been held hostage and my life has been threatened, by Calvin. Now I wanna punch in and interrupt our broadcast with an editorial comment on my fiancée.

**Pete:**

Ah, no...now... Just a minute, now, we can't...

**BA:**

You hard of hearing, sucka?

**Pete:**

J...Just a minute...(exits)

**Hannibal:**

Does he seem a little edgy to you?

**Pete (on the telephone in the back room):**

She's down here with a bunch of real mangy looking characters ready to malign you on public television.

**Cal (back at the ranch):**

Alright, Pete, alright. You just keep her there. (Hangs up and calls someone else) Bo, she's at the television station.

**Face (back in the office):**

So, ah... you doing anything Saturday night?

**Hannibal:**

Uh oh, (looking out the window and watching as the goons drive up) somebody sold us out. Now we gotta get a tape, camera and a recorder. Too bad the chopper isn't here, we could've used that to get out of the county. Murdock grab that camera.

**Murdock:**

Right!

**Face:**

What are you gonna do, Hannibal, shoot home movies?

**Hannibal:**

I've got a plan.

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*They run to the van and everyone climbs in. There are several goons there with big shot guns. They squeal out of the parking lot.*

**BA:**

Cutter has this place staked out like nothing I've never seen before.

**Face:**

Yep, it looks like he has everyone either bought or working for him.

**Murdock:**

You have any other great plans, Hannibal?

*They pull up to a Quickie-Marriage Chapel and climb out of the van.*

**Face:**

No... ah.... That's a horrible plan, Hannibal. Let me make this real clear, I hate this plan.

**Hannibal:**

It's just a simple ceremony.

**Face:**

But it's my ceremony! I don't wanna marry her!

**Jackie:**

Look, buddy. I don't appreciate your attitude. I'm not exactly a toad.

**BA:**

Look lady, it don't have anything to do with you.

**Face:**

Marriage? But there has to be a better way.

**Hannibal:**

I've explained it to you. If we get Jackie into a marriage contract, Calvin can't touch her. If he kills her, you get the money.

**Face:**

What if he kills me?

**Hannibal:**

Then the orphanage in your will gets the money. See, he gets nothing, it'll freeze him! I mean, we need an insurance policy and you're it! Actually, it's brilliant!

**Amy:**

Can I be maid of honour?

**Murdock:**

I wanted that.

**BA:**

Get in there, fool! Crazy!

*Inside the chapel, Murdock is video taping everything...*

**Chapel Minister:**

Do you Jacqueline Lee Taylor take Templeton Peck to be your lawful wedded husband?

**Jackie:**

I do.

**Chapel Minister:**

And do you Templeton Peck take Jacqueline to be your lawful wedded wife?

**Jackie (after Face stands here in silence for a while):**

Answer the guy.

**Face:**

(After a long silence)

Yeah, yeah... I do.

**Chapel Minister:**

The ring please...

**Face (turns to BA):**

Ahh.. yeah... BA, would you mind?

**BA (hands him a ring):**

No.

**Face (tries the first ring and it's way too big):**

Ah, do you have anything smaller? (BA takes it back and gives one a teensy bit smaller, it's still way too large for her finger.)

**Chapel Minister:**

By the powers vested in me, I now pronounce you man and wife.

**Hannibal:**

Aren't you gonna kiss the bride?

*They cheer and Amy throws confetti. The next day at a roadblock, the sheriff is on the CB talking as Calvin and his men drive up in their Cadillac.*

**Sheriff:**

Okay, Bobby, send a couple units up towards the junction and then go check out Four Corners yourself.

**Calvin:**

Well, what do you got?

**Sheriff:**

I'm sorry Calvin. Nothing since they slipped out of the TV station yesterday.

**Calvin:**

Well, how in the heck did they get away? I want them, Gillis, you hear? I want their butts bad.

**Sheriff:**

We're bound to find them sooner or later. I know how much Jackie means to you.

**Calvin:**

You find them! You find them and bring them to me.

**Man:**

Well they better not have gotten out of County or he's going to have us ground up for sausage.

**Sheriff:**

I know, Kenny, they must have just found a place to hold up for the night.

*Meanwhile, somewhere in the fields, the girls are sleeping in the back of the van.  
Hannibal pulls open the doors.*

**Hannibal:**

Rise and shine ladies. Check out time at the Hannibal Hilton is ten am!

**Amy:**

I can't handle this another night, Hannibal. If we get stuck in this county until tomorrow, I'm taking my chances and checking into a motel.

**Hannibal:**

We're not staying another night.

**BA:**

Wanna bet? I knew I hit something last night when I turned off the road.

**Hannibal (sliding open the side door to reveal Face sleeping still):**

Up and at 'em Lieutenant! How was your bridal night?

**BA:**

We gotta busted breakline.

**Hannibal:**

Yeah, what's it look like?

**BA:**

Like a busted breakline!

**Jackie (to Face):**  
Good morning, honey!

**Amy:**  
Can you fix it, BA?

**BA:**  
I'm gonna try. Thanks Hannibal (reaches for his tools that Hannibal is carrying, Hannibal pulls them away)

**Hannibal:**  
Uh uh uh! I need those!

**BA:**  
Whatcha need my tools for?

**Hannibal:**  
To get my hands on the tape that'll prove that Calvin Cutter is a murderer. I'm not going to leave the county without proof! I wanna nail this guy.

**Jackie:**  
The tape recorder is somewhere in the desk. I know that for sure. I just don't know if Daddy had it going that night.

**Hannibal:**  
We'll find out.

**BA:**  
The tape ain't going to do us no good if we can't get out off the county with it. Looks like I don't have no wheels.

**Murdock:**  
Good morning muchachos! All was quiet last night, but I wanna tell you that turn off we took is real visible in the daylight.

**Hannibal:**  
We gotta keep posting a 24-hour guard. We don't want a police car finding us when we're not looking. I'll get back as soon as I can.

**Jackie:**  
Can you bring some food? I'm starved.

**Face:**  
Yeah, I'll get... I'll get the next watch.

**Hannibal:**  
Murdock, can I borrow your hat?

**Murdock:**

Sure Colonel, would you mind delivering this for me?

**Hannibal:**

What is it?

**BA:**

It's that stupid letter he was writing last night, Hannibal. The man is nuts. He's writing Cutter a letter telling the man how sorry and bad he feels for leaving the man at the altar.

**Hannibal:**

He was lucky to have had you, as short of time that he did.

**BA:**

Aw, man!

**Murdock:**

Thank you Colonel, it was beautiful of you to say that. I'm touched.

**BA:**

You sure are fool!

**Amy:**

And so are you, Hannibal. Cutter is crazy. C'mon, he killed his partner, he's got the cops out looking for us, and you're going to go to his office?

**Hannibal:**

Yeah.

*On top of the office building, a chopper lands. Cutter and his men climb out of it. They head down the stairs to the business offices.*

**Secretary:**

Oh Good Morning Mr. Cutter

**Cutter:**

Hold all my calls

**Secretary:**

There hasn't been any calls, sir. The phone lines are out.

**Cutter:**

What?

**Secretary:**

Luckily, someone reported it last night and the repairman just got here.

*In Cutter's personal office, Hannibal is under his desk looking for the tape...*

**Cutter:**

What are you doing?

**Hannibal (whistling, then holding up a screwdriver):**

This little orange sucker rolled right under the desk.

**Secretary:**

How much longer will you be, do you think? I told you to be out of here by nine!

**Hannibal:**

Yeah, I heard ya.

**Secretary:**

I'm really sorry, Mr. Cutter... I... ah... I take it you've had no word yet.

**Cutter:**

No. Give me and Bo a minute

**Secretary:**

Some coffee?

**Cutter:**

Get out!

**Secretary (to Hannibal):**

Please finish up!

**Hannibal:**

Yes Ma'am.

**Cutter:**

What's the word from Gillis?

**Bo (man):**

Nothing I guess.

**Cutter:**

Nothing you guess! Nothing I guess? How can I use a nothing I guess?  
When am I gonna get the use of my phone back? Why don't you put this thing back  
together and get out of here!

**Hannibal (tosses screw driver and drops BA's tool belt, then he goes and lounges on  
the couch):**

Well, I guess I don't have the knack for fixing those things! Didn't do too well at the  
catering business either this weekend, loused up your wedding and everything.

**Cutter:**

You! GO! (He slaps Bo and makes him go for Hannibal. Bo tries but Hannibal kicks him,  
knocking him to the ground. Hannibal removes Bo's gun from his holster.)

**Hannibal (now pointing the gun at Cutter):**

Ahh! Aaah! (Cutter is going for a gun in the drawer) Just stand still, sonny. (Hannibal reaches into the drawer and retrieves the gun).

**Cutter:**

Jackie! What did you do to her? Because if you hurt her...

**Hannibal:**

Pretty girl like that? Hey, she's in terrific shape... Yeah...She made a lovely bride.

**Cutter:**

What?

*Hannibal pops a tape into the VCR. It's the footage Murdock shot at the chapel. The minister says, "Do you Jacqueline Lee Taylor take Templeton Peck to be your lawful wedded husband" "I do" "and do you Templeton Peck, take Jackie to be your lawful wedded wife." Murdock focuses a lot on BA, BA looks grumpy but then smiles a broad grin into the camera and Murdock aims back at the couple getting married.*

**Cutter:**

What is that?

**Hannibal (still has the gun on Cutter):**

Her wedding movies.

**Cutter:**

Wedding!

**Hannibal:**

(The video continues, Hannibal pulls a piece of paper from his front pocket and hands it to Cutter) Here's a copy of the marriage certificate. It was a beautiful ceremony, too bad you couldn't make it.

**Cutter:**

What is going on?

**Hannibal:**

You're going to take the heat off us and we're going to get out of this county safely, or that good-looking guy in the videotape there is going to take an office down the hall. And since he now has controlling interest in Taylor-Cutter Enterprises, bring me in as his new administrator. First thing I'd do is upgrade the phone system. Second thing I'd do is fire the entire executive staff starting with you.

**Cutter:**

What about Jackie?

**Hannibal:**

She goes with us. See you later.

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*After Hannibal exits, Cutter smashes a picture of Jackie and the glass shatters. A police car is patrolling nearby the woods where the rest of the team is. Face watches from behind the bushes, he hears some leaves rustling behind him. He grabs the intruder and knocks... her... "Jackie" down.*

**Jackie:**

HUH! Are you always this quick?

**Face (stammering):**

I uh... I uh... I'm really sorry. (He climbs off of her) I thought that you... Why'd you sneak up on me like that?

**Jackie:**

I just came to relieve you. You've been on duty all morning. You can go and join the others. I feel real bad about this. I know how uncomfortable you feel around me and all.

**Face:**

Are you kidding? It's nothing.

**Jackie:**

Have you ever been married before, in the line of duty?

**Face:**

No. No doubt about it, we're talking a real first here.

**Jackie:**

Well, I don't think we're going anywhere for a few hours, and I would kinda like to know a little something about my husband.

*As they kiss Hannibal enters on a bike, he rings his little bell and they look up to him.*

**Hannibal:**

That's good... keeping double watch... keeps you from dropping your... (They resume kissing) guard... Sorry I'm late but I had to stop for some burgers! Come on!

**Jackie:**

Food? Hannibal, I'm in your debt! (She gets up and leaves a very disappointed looking Face)

**Face:**

Yeah, me too.

*At the van, where the others are...*

**Jackie:**

Did you get the tape?

**Hannibal:**

No, but I know it's there. Almost had my hand on it when I was interrupted.

**Amy:**

Which means you're going back.

**Hannibal (distributes burgers to everyone):**

Well, which means Face and I are going back, after all, he owns the stock Cutter is after.

**Face:**

Just lost my appetite (hands back his burger).

**Jackie:**

I didn't go through all this to give away my piece of the company.

**Hannibal:**

I couldn't take the tape when Cutter could see me, otherwise he would never let us out of the county. That's gonna come out all right.

**BA:**

Ain't nothing going to work out without my tools, Hannibal.

**Murdock (enters):**

OH WOW! YOU WENT TO HAMBURGER HEAVEN! Home of the Captain Bellybuster! America's Hero! (Salutes Hannibal, he salutes back) Did you get me a bellybustin surprise pack, Hannibal? Did ya, did ya, did ya?

**Hannibal:**

Ahh... sorry Murdock, but with six tummy tingler malts... (He pulls out a cheap-looking red cap with little blue wings on either side) look what you get free!

**Murdock:**

A Captain Bellybuster cap! (Puts it on) Out of the blue, I'm coming at you! Super Nutritious and super delicious! (He jumps over happily beside BA, who scowls at him, he scowls back and begins to unwrap his burger).

**BA:**

Hannibal, I can't do nothing under there without my tools, man.

**Hannibal:**

Sorry BA, I had to leave them behind. But when I was up in Cutter's building, I saw something else that will get us out of this county.

**Jackie:**

Calvin's helicopter.

**BA:**

No way.

**Hannibal:**

BA, will you relax and eat some of your sandwich?

**BA:**

I ain't eating none of your food, Hannibal. Knock me out and drag me on some helicopter.

**Hannibal:**

BA, you are getting crazy.

**BA:**

I am, huh? (He looks at Murdock, then takes Murdock's burger and hands him his) You got something to say?

*Murdock looks upset, but eats a bite anyhow due to the force of BA's scowl. Murdock looks unhappy about it. He then falls unconscious to the ground.*

**Face:**

Guess the food didn't agree with him.

**Amy:**

Oh great! Our only way out of the county is by air, and our only pilot is now unconscious.

**BA:**

Well, looks like we won't be flying. (He giggles, takes a bite of his burger... and then his eyes roll back as he falls unconscious).

**Murdock (sitting up):**

How'd I do?

*Hannibal gives him an A-OK sign. Later, in Cutter's office building...*

**Man2:**

They're here, Cal!

**Hannibal:**

How you doing Cal?

**Cutter:**

You got the ownership papers? (Face hands them to him, he grabs them then heads to his personal office. They follow.)

**Face:**

By the way, I don't believe we've had the pleasure. Templeton Peck... of the Las Angeles Pecks. I believe you know my wife. (Turns to Hannibal) Sore loser.

**Cutter:**

Sign! (Motions to the pen and papers)

**Face:**

Oh... (Goes to sign, motions towards Cal's desk and chair) Would you mind if...  
Thanks... Excuse me.

**Bo:**

Just sign them.

*Face pretends to drop his pen under Cal's desk.*

**Cutter:**

Bo, why don't you call Sheriff Gillis and tell him to call off the roadblock.

*As Cal and Face grabs the tape and stuffs it into his sock.*

**Hannibal:**

I wouldn't bother doing that, and Mr. Peck...

**Face:**

Yes, Mr. Smith?

**Hannibal:**

I'd hold off signing those papers too.

**Cutter:**

Don't get cute with me!

**Hannibal:**

You're not my type. There's a little voice in my head that keeps telling me you didn't get to be King of this county by dealing straight.

**Cutter:**

Get to the chase.

**Hannibal:**

We're going up to the roof. Then we'll sign the ownership papers and you will loan us your chopper to fly out of here.

**Bo:**

Ah, no way!

**Cutter:**

It's a deal. Let's go.

**Man2:**

Cal...

**Cutter:**

Let's go.

**Hannibal:**

Mr. Peck. And don't forget the chopper keys.

**Cutter:**

Get the keys. (They all exit but Bo, who goes to get the chopper keys, and drops them under Cal's desk and notices the open tape recorder.)

*On the roof, Bo whispers something to Cutter...*

**Hannibal:**

Keys, please.

**Face:**

I guess that does it, now you've got the whole company. We'll write when we get settled in (He signs the papers and then hands them to Cal, who checks to see if they're okay).

**Cutter:**

Cover them! (Bo and man2 pull out their guns.) What did you get out of my desk?

**Face:**

I didn't do anything.

**Hannibal:**

Well, it seems like your ex-partner had a very suspicious nature. So, he bugged his office. He turned on his recorder whenever he was talking to somebody, like the night he was killed.

**Cutter:**

Well, you might as well give me back that tape... and the keys.

**Hannibal:**

You mean these aren't the real keys?

**Bo:**

They're the real keys all right. But you ain't about to get into that bird, partner.

**Hannibal:**

Oh... these are the real keys, Face.

**Face:**

The real keys!

*Face throws the keys into the air and when the bad guys look up to watch where they go, Hannibal and Face punch them both out. Murdock flies in with the TV station helicopter. Amy, Jackie and BA are inside. He gets close enough that Face and Hannibal each grab*

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*a ski and then he take off, towing them along with him. The goons fire their weapons at the chopper and hit it, causing fuel to leak out.*

**Cutter:**

Get the other keys!

*Cutter watches the chopper depart.  
In the chopper...*

**Jackie:**

I can't believe this worked! We're going to get away.

**Hannibal:**

Consider it a wedding present to you and Face.

**Murdock (after noticing the fuel gage moving towards the "E"):**  
(Makes gasping noises) Whoa! Whoa! Whoa girl! Take it easy now.

**Hannibal:**

What's the matter?

**Murdock:**

We out of juice.

**Amy:**

It was full when we took it from the TV station.

**Murdock:**

Yeah, but you never get good gas mileage in the city.

**Face:**

What happens now?

**Murdock:**

We going down, boy! (He's bringing down). I'm trying to get us on target.

**Amy:**

What target?

*He lands in front of a gas station, right in front of a pump, even on the chord that makes that "dingle." The gas station attendant watches in amazement. He is frozen in disbelief.*

**Face:**

You got a map that covers the entire county. (Exits into the gas station.)

**Murdock:**

Fill 'er up, high octane. (The man still doesn't move.) Alright, I'll do it.

**Hannibal:**

Here's the leak. Took some lead in the ol' bucket.

**Murdock:**

(To Jackie) Can you help me? (He takes her scarf and stuffs it into the bullet hole.)

**Amy:**

Oh, it will only drain again.

**Face (enters with map):**

Well, we made six miles from Cutters building. County line is only four from here, so let's fill 'er up and take another hop.

**Jackie:**

Until the tank drains and we crash again...

**Murdock:**

As crashes go, this was nothing! Wait 'til the next one, that'll be a crash! Thank you.

**Hannibal:**

I'm all out of dough, anyone got any? (They all check their pockets.)

**Cutter (in the chopper above them, Bo is flying it):**

Hey! Over there! (He points.)

**Hannibal (seeing Cal's chopper):**

I gotta get something, Murdock, take care of this man.

**Murdock:**

I leave with you my Captain Bellybuster hat... for security. Now you take good care of it.

(He takes off his hat, takes off the attendant's hat and puts the cap on the attendant's head. He is still shocked and not moving or saying anything.) I promise you, I will return for my Captain Bellybuster cap.

*Murdock climbs back into the helicopter. Hannibal comes running up with a bucket of oil. He climbs in the back. Murdock waves to the attendant, who waves back and then lifts off.*

**Cutter (in his chopper, spots them on the move):**

Get down and stay on them!

*A helicopter chase... Cutter fires at them. Murdock does some fancy maneuvering through mountainous areas.*

**Face:**

Murdock! Murdock, you're crazy!

**Bo:**

That guy's crazy, My Cutter!

**Cutter:**

Keep on 'em, don't lose 'em!

**Hannibal (to unconscious BA):**

Enjoying your ride, Eh BA?

**Cutter:**

Can't let them get out of the county with that tape.

*Cutter continues to fire at them. He hits the chopper again.*

**Hannibal:**

Murdock, I think you're in somebody's backyard.

**Cutter:**

What's this guy doing?

**Bo:**

He's trying to get me tangled up in those trees.

*Murdock is flying in and around huge trees and then hides behind a yard, Bo flies up to the front of the barn and then Murdock comes out of nowhere and flies above them. Face drops the bucket of oil onto their windshield. Bo can't see and has to set down.*

**Hannibal:**

Tough luck, fellows.

**Jackie:**

Over the county line!

**Hannibal:**

Naturally!

**Murdock (as the engine starts sputtering):**

(Gasps and sputters imitating the helicopter noises) Listen to that! I never heard her make a sound like that before!

*Murdock is trying to maneuver the helicopter but crashes into the trees.*

**BA:**

Where are we, man?

*Later outside an official looking building, each of them is in a cast or neck brace except for BA.*

**Face:**

Well, that was pretty painless. Considering what I've heard about divorces.

**Amy:**

That was an annulment, Face.

**Face:**

Whatever, of course I did take a beating, I could have taken you to the cleaners over a community property settlement.

**Jackie:**

Then I'd have to have taken you to court, and we all know how you feel about those.

**Hannibal:**

Well Face, how does it feel to be a free man again.

**Face:**

I just wish I didn't have to wear this cast for another two weeks, my foot it keeps...

**Everyone:**

Don't say it!

*BA giggles.  
At the van...*

**BA:**

I still owe you guys for crashing me in that helicopter.

**Murdock:**

What are you complaining... what are you complaining for? You're the only one who didn't get hurt.

**Amy:**

Well, I guess what they say about not tensing up upon impact is true.

**Murdock:**

Not to mention that he's built like a... (BA growls) cute cuddly little teddy bear.

**Amy:**

Boy this is really (they all look at her, she changes her mind about what she wants to say) irritating.

**Jackie:**

I can't thank you guys enough for helping me, getting me away, helping me prove Calvin killed my father. I just wish I could tell people what you all done.

**Hannibal:**

Better not mention our names, besides, our testimony would be suspect.

**Murdock:**

I certainly couldn't testify, they cannot force a wife to incriminate her spouse. I just wish I knew what a creep that guy was before I agreed to marry him (pouts).

**Face:**

I'm sorry that things couldn't have worked out another way. But ah... now that you dumped your husband, what are you doing tonight?

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**Jackie:**

Mmm... (Laughs) I think things worked out great. Besides Face, you're not the marrying kind. It would take you about a week to get the seven-year itch.

Everybody:  
Don't say itch!

*Freeze on BA giggling at them.*