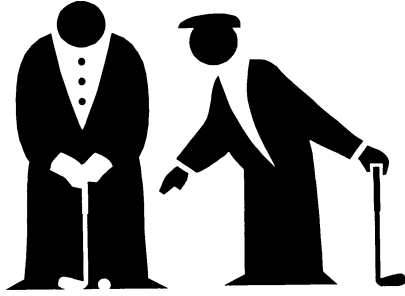


CADDYSHACK



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by

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&
Douglas Kenny
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Harold Ramis

REVISED
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CADDYSHACK

FADE IN:

1 EXT. NOONAN HOUSE - EARLY MORNING 1

It's seven o'clock and the birds are singing in the trees outside an old, two story frame house with a sagging front porch and peeling white paint, only half-covered by a partial paint job.

MRS. NOONAN (V.O.)
 (shouting cheerily)
 Let's go kids! Rise and shine!
 Let's hit the deck! Let's go-go-go!

A dog begins BARKING.

2 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY 2

Doors fly open and a half dozen children start pouring into the hall, racing for the bathroom, and rough-housing down the stairs.

3 MRS. NOONAN 3

She stands at the foot of the stairs calling up to the gang of kids. She's a plump, cheerful woman with a helpful, supportive manner. The family collie runs up the stairs still barking.

MRS. NOONAN
 (calling out)
 Up, up, up! Andy? Billy? I'm not
 hearing any movement up there! Make
 sure Danny's up, please.
 Uppie-uppie everybody!

4 INT. DANNY NOONAN'S BEDROOM 4

The first light of day filters through the window revealing an incredibly messy boy's bedroom littered with dirty laundry, books, comics, broken toys and an electric guitar. The walls are covered with posters, framed athletic awards and cheesy trophies on a homemade bookshelf, Little League team pictures and a poster-sized blow-up of John Belushi. A broken model spaceship dangles from a thread from the ceiling fixture.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

Three brothers share the room. ANDY and BILLY, twelve and thirteen, are getting dressed. DANNY NOONAN, age eighteen, sits on the edge of his bed rubbing his eyes. He's a manly, good-looking athletic kid with a kind of quick, natural intelligence -- the oldest and biggest of the Noonan kids.

DANNY
(shouts)

I'm up.

He rolls out of bed and starts getting dressed.

5 STAIRS

5

Danny comes down dressed in faded jeans, golf shirt and golf cap. A THREE YEAR-OLD is sitting on a potty chair outside the bathroom door.

THREE-YEAR-OLD
I'm pooping, Danny. (Danny laughs)
Are you happy?

DANNY
No.

He goes into the dining room.

6 INT. DINING ROOM

6

MR. NOONAN, Danny's father, is trying to eat breakfast and read the newspaper while the kids pop in and out of the room. He loves his children, but over the years, with each new addition to the family, he's come to feel more and more like a forgotten guest in his own home.

Danny enters, and without sitting down, grabs the pitcher of milk off the table and pours some on his Cheerios.

MR. NOONAN
You get out yesterday?

DANNY
(spooning lots of sugar
on his cereal)
Twice. I caddied for Mr. Webb in
the morning and then doubles in the
afternoon.

(CONTINUED)

MR. NOONAN
How much is that?

DANNY
Twelve-sixty plus about three bucks
in tips.

MR. NOONAN
Well? Put it in the college fund.

Danny sighs, puts down his bowl and goes to a kitchen cupboard, digging into his pocket. Mr. Noonan watches him through the open door. Mrs. Noonan is wiping up spills and feeding the dog at the same time.

7 INT. KITCHEN

7

Mrs. Noonan is busy making fried egg sandwiches. A crying FOUR-YEAR-OLD clings to her apron while other kids pillage the refrigerator, spill milk and orange juice, and slop cereal into bowls. The dog is BARKING, the phone is RINGING and the RADIO PLAYS loudly. Danny enters and goes to a cupboard, digging into his pockets.

MRS. NOONAN
-- as soon as you guys get back
from Little League, maybe we can
get some painting done on the house.

Thirteen-year-old SAM runs in and grabs a sandwich.

SAM
The Douglasses got fake brick. You
don't have to paint it.

MRS. NOONAN
Hooray for the Douglasses.

A BABY in a high chair throws a cup.

MRS. NOONAN
Dory! Bad girl! Maybe you should
call the St. Copius scholarship
people. They should've let you know
by now. Sally, honey, don't put eggs
in your hair.

DANNY

(pulling bills out of
his pocket)
I don't know about that place any-
more. I talked to a guy who went
there. He only saw two girls and
they were both nuns.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

MRS. NOONAN

Well, the Mazenak boy went to St.
Copius and he had a marvelous time.

DANNY

(taking a cookie jar
off the shelf)

Yeah, well, he's cool. Did you ever
see his eye?

He stuffs the money into the cookie jar trying to hide it
from his father.

MR. NOONAN

(from the dining room)

I saw that! That was about five
bucks and change.

Danny comes back into the dining room eating his cereal.

DANNY

I had a couple of burgers and some
Cokes for lunch.

He flees toward the kitchen.

MR. NOONAN

How many Cokes?

DANNY

(from the kitchen)

Four or five.

MR. NOONAN

What are you -- diabetic!?

KIDS

Hit him, Dad! Get the strap!
Danny's a diatetic!

Danny dumps his dirty dishes in the sink.

MR. NOONAN

(shouts from the
dining room)

You're not leaving this house
till we settle this college thing.

DANNY

I'm just going upstairs for a
minute.

He dashes out of the kitchen and up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

MR. NOONAN (O.S.)
 (to Mrs. Noonan)
 I'm telling you, if he hasn't got
 anything lined up by September,
 I'm going to ask Tom Burdick to
 put him on at the lumberyard.

8 INT. DANNY'S ROOM

8

He can hear his parents arguing as he rummages in his closet.

MRS. NOONAN (V.O.)
 He's not going to work in the
 lumberyard!

Danny grabs a faded windbreaker and a letter drops out of the pocket. He reads it with a grim expression.

9 THE LETTER

9

It reads: The St. Copius scholarship foundation regrets to inform you that your application for student aid has been refused, etc. (Rubber-stamped across the letter in one inch size letters, "NO SCHOLARSHIP")

MR. NOONAN (V.O.)
 Well, he's not going to be a caddy
 all his life, is he?

10 DANNY

He folds up the letter and hides it on a shelf.

MRS. NOONAN (V.O.)
 Danny? Devilled ham or tuna? I
 can't open both.

DANNY
 (shouts)
 How about neither?

With the argument continuing downstairs, he goes to the window and jumps out. For a moment we think he's committed suicide.

11 EXT. DANNY'S WINDOW

He swings nimbly to a downspout, hops to a tree branch, climbs through a weathered treehouse and slides down a rope to the ground. Then he jumbs on a Sears ten-speed bike and pedals away.

- 12 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET (EARLY MORNING) 12
 Danny rides down a street lined with houses like his own.
- 13 EXT. ANOTHER STREET 13
 The houses are bigger, the lawns wider and greener, as
 .Danny crosses over into a more exclusive section of the
 suburbs.
- 14 EXT. ANOTHER STREET 14
 Now Danny is riding past large mansions on rambling estates.
 We SEE maids taking out garbage, gardeners, servants, etc.
- 15 EXT. BUSHWOOD COUNTRY CLUB (EARLY MORNING) 15
 Danny turns down a private driveway flanked by two stone
 columns. On one column is a brass plaque that reads:
Bushwood Country Club.
- 16 Danny rides past the opulent club house. Two equestrians 16
 ride by without noticing him.
- 17 EXT. THE STREET 17
 A public transit bus stops across the street from the main
 entrance to the club. The route sign on the front of the
 bus reads: FROM THE CITY.
- 18 BUS DOORS 18
 Maids come out the front door. MOTORMOUTH comes flying out
 the back door, propelled by the D'ANNUNZIO'S who come off
 next. The bus pulls away revealing a half dozen teenage
 CADDIES arriving for work. They cross the street, rollick-
 ing and punching at each other. A few black and Latin maids
 and kitchen helpers arrive with them.
- 19 EXT. SERVICE ENTRANCE 19
 The caddies come through a rear entrance to the grounds.
 Leading the group is TONY D'ANNUNZIO, nineteen, a tough-
 looking, inner-city kid with disco haircut and a cigarette
 dangling negligently from his lips. With him are his
 brothers --ANGIE, a mild-mannered, dopily smiling seventeen-
 year-old and JOEY, fourteen, Bushwood's newest caddy, tough
 like Tony, but cuter.
- Tony accosts one of the maids.
- TONY
- Hey, Maria! The Immigration guy
 was lookin' for you yesterday.
 You know, there's a law if you
 screw an Italian, you're an
 automatic citizen.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

She laughs uncomprehendingly and continues talking in Spanish to her friends.

Two other caddies have arrived with the D'Annunzios -- GOOFY, a gawky, bespectacled sixteen-year-old and MOTORMOUTH, a fast-talking, eighteen-year-old class clown.

20 A PORSCHE

20

A black Turbo Carrera with prominent "MD" markings races up the access road toward the parking lot. The driver has to slam on his brakes to avoid hitting the caddies who are deliberately slow getting out of the way. The HORN HONKS frantically. Tony blocks the road, gesturing like a traffic cop.

TONY

(points to a 5 mph speed limit sign)

Five mile speed limit, Doc!

The HORN HONKS again and Tony slowly gets out of the way. The moment he's clear, the car lurches forward to pass them.

21 JOEY

21

He does a flip off the car as if he's been hit and lands sprawled on the grass.

JOEY

(rolling around in mock agony)

Yaaaaaaaaaaaah!

22 THE PORSCHE

22

It screeches to a halt. The tinted window WHIRS down revealing DR. BLAINE BEEPER, a rich, conceited big-city surgeon. He looks back, shocked.

DR. BEEPER

Oh my God!

23 JOEY

23

He's on the grass twitching and flopping, the other caddies standing around in horror.

24 THE PORSCHE

24

Beeper grabs his black doctor's bag, leaps from the car, and dashes toward Joey. Then he stops dead in his tracks.

25 THE DRIVEWAY

25

Both Joey and the caddies have disappeared.

26 BEEPER

26

He starts to fume, then hears his CAR DOOR SLAM shut.

27 THE PORSCHE

27

Motormouth runs away as Beeper comes racing back to protect his car. He checks quickly for damage to the paint job, sees none and tries to open the door. It's locked. He yanks on the handle and sets off the alarm.

28 BEEPER

28

He slams his doctor's bag against his car in a rage and then looks at it realizing what he's done. He gives the bag a tentative shake and hears a \$6,000 TINKLE of broken glass and instruments.

29 EXT. THE GOLF COURSE - A LITTLE LATER

29

Early morning mist rises from the golf course and shafts of sunlight slant through the trees as we LOOK at two figures standing on the tee five hundred yards away. One of the figures swings, a CLICK is heard and ball sails into the air. It hangs for a long moment and drops right in the middle of the fairway, two hundreds yards from the green.

The golfer hands his club to his caddy and starts walking toward the ball.

As they approach, we begin to SEE them more clearly. It is Danny, caddying for TY WEBB, a handsome thirty-ish bachelor with clear eyes and an air of relaxed self-control. His outfit is all soft flannel and cashmere. Everything about him tells us that he is the perfect golfer.

30 TY AND DANNY

30

They walk along in quiet conversation. Danny tries hard to match Ty's easy, elegant stride.

DANNY

Mr. Webb, can I ask you something?

TY

Sure.

DANNY

When you were my age, did you have trouble deciding what you wanted to do with your..uh, you know...life?

(CONTINUED)

TY

Sure, I didn't know whether to go to Princeton or sail my father's sloop to the islands, so I just took a year off and went skiing in the Alps. Why?

DANNY

Forget it. I don't think you'd understand.

TY

Come on. I know what you mean. Everybody goes through it. What do you want to do?

DANNY

I don't know. Did you have to take the Cooter Preference Test when you were a senior in high school?

TY

Yes. It said I should be a firewatcher. What are you supposed to be?

DANNY

An underachiever.
(shakes his head)
I gotta go to college. I gotta!

TY

Do you want to go to college?

DANNY

In Nebraska? Besides, it costs like eight thousand dollars a year. My dad can't afford it. And I haven't even told him about the scholarship I didn't get. I'll probably have to work in a lumberyard for the rest of my life.

TY

What's wrong with lumber. I own two lumberyards.

DANNY

I notice you don't spend too much time there.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

TY

I don't know where they are.

They reach Ty's ball.

31 THE LAKE

31

Ty's ball rests near the edge of a beautiful lake that cuts across the fairway. (there are swans on the lake) On the opposite shore is a lovely green flanked by sandtraps.

TY

Okay, Danny. I think you've suffered enough. First lesson.

(blindfolding himself)

There's a force in the universe that makes things happen. All you have to do is get in touch with it.

He fumbles with the clubs in his bag, feeling for a seven iron. Finally he lifts the blindfold a little and takes the right club. Then he goes to his ball and takes a blindfolded practice swing.

TY

(continuing)

Find your center --stop thinking -- let it happen --"Be the ball"--

He swings and hits the ball.

32 THE BALL

32

It sails over the lake, hits high on the green and rolls back down to within inches of the hole.

33 DANNY AND TY

33

Danny stands there amazed. Ty starts blindfolding him.

DANNY

(surprised)

What?

TY

Hit one. Try it.

Danny peeks to line up the shot, then lowers the blindfold and gets ready to hit.

TY

(droning hypnotically)

Just relax --be the ball --find your center --turn off all the sound --picture the shot --be completely still --

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

DANNY

(impatiently having
attempted the swing
several times)

It's a little hard with you talking
like that.

TY

Oh! All right --I'll shut up --
I'm shutting up now --I've stopped
talking.

Danny swings and hits the ball. Ty watches it rise and
drop into the lake.

DANNY

(taking off the
blindfold)

Where'd it go?

TY

Right in the lumberyard. We'll
work on it --honestly. Just
figure out what you really want.
Once you know, everything else
takes care of itself.

They walk off together. A MECHANICAL ROAR is heard.

34 A HUGE TRACTOR MOWER

34 x

A huge grasscutter appears suddenly over a rise. CARL,
the assistant groundskeeper, waves to Danny and Ty from
his tractor seat as he rumbles toward them, looking very
scruffy and deranged. They have a funny conversation and
exit in opposite directions.

35 JOGGERS

35

Taking an early morning run around the perimeter of the
course. Carl heads right for them with the tractor forcing
them to run through a muddy patch.

36 EXT. FAIRWAY

36

Tony is out caddying for HAVERCAMPS, a cheerfully senile
couple in matching baby blue outfits.

The old man swings and gouges a huge divot.

MR. HAVERCAMP

Ohh, Dolly. I'm hot today!

37 TREE STUMP

37

MRS. HAVERCAMP
(winding up)

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

MRS. HAVERCAMP
Ready for blast-off! Whee!

She tops the ball and it rolls thirty feet down the fairway. Mr. Havercamp is flailing away at a ball lodged in a tree stump.

MR. HAVERCAMP
(applauding)
That was a peach, hon!

TONY
(disgusted)
Yeah. A real peach.

38 EXT. CADDYSHACK (SAME MORNING)

38

Several caddies are lounging in the yard in front of the caddyshack --Joey D'Annunzio practices hook shots against a backboard attached to the wall. The tractor mower pulls into the yard and parks at the maintenance end of the converted stable that houses the caddyshack. GRACE, a strapping girl caddy starts playing basketball with Joey.

Motormouth is sitting on a bench with RAY, an old, professional caddy wearing a dirty golf cap with an emblem from the 1946 Buick Open. His suntanned arms are covered with tatoos. Motormouth dunks doughnuts into his coffee as Ray talks.

RAY
I jumped ship in Hong Kong and made my way to Tibet where I got on as a looper at this golf club up there in the Himalayan Mountains.

MOTORMOUTH
A looper?

RAY
A caddie --a jock! So I tell 'em I'm a pro, so who do they give me? The Dalai Lama himself --flowin' white robes and everything. So I give him his driver and he tees off -- right into this glacier and his ball goes down this ten thousand foot crevice. And you know what the Dalai Lama says?

MOTORMOUTH
No.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

RAY
 "Shit". Yeah --"Shit"! And
 you know what else. I'm full
 of shit. Yeah.

Motormouth stares at him with his mouth full of doughnut.

Danny crosses the caddy yard. From the way the caddies greet him, we can see that he's both liked and respected. A basketball rolls up to him.

JOEY
 (shouts)
 Hey, Noonan! Little help!

Danny picks up the ball, closes his eyes and takes a hook shot at the basket.

39 THE BASKET

39

The ball sails high over the backboard and lodges on the roof of the caddyshack.

40 JOEY

40

He glares at Danny.

JOEY
 Thanks a lot, wipehole!

Danny goes into the caddyshack. Joey starts to climb the wall.

41 INT. CADDYSHACK

41

More caddies are lounging on benches, playing cards, etc. Danny enters, goes to the window of the caddymaster's office and pushes his ticket under the window.

42 INT. CADDYSHACK OFFICE

42

LOU LOOMIS, the caddymaster, is on the telephone. He takes Danny's ticket and pays him while he talks to his bookie. Lou is a likeable master-sergeant type with a veneer of toughness to keep the caddies in line.

LOU
 (on the phone)
 I'll take the Phillies and two,
 the Cubs and one, the Mets and
 three, and the Yankees even...
 Yeah... So I'll owe ya!...
 Really? Then I'll take my
 business somewhere else!
 (hangs up and comes
 out of his office)
 Take over for me, Noonan. I'll
 be right back.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: 42

Danny goes into the office as Lou exits.

43 INT. CADDYSHACK 43

On a bench, INJUN JOE, a big, silent Amerindian of indeterminate age, is playing a game with Angie, the rat-like D'Annunzio. They take turns bowling at wooden tees with a golf ball using the bench as a bowling alley.

Injun Joe shoots a beautiful bank shot off the wall that knocks over Angie's tee. Angie pounds the wall as Joe chuckles to himself.

Tony comes in exhausted, walks to the office's wire window and tosses his ticket on the counter.

DANNY
(tosses the ticket
back)
I can't pay you --Lou has to.

TONY
(irritated)
Where is he?

DANNY
He's out.

TONY
(throws a buck out)
I know he's out, numb nuts --
gimme a Coke.

Danny gets a bottled Coke from Lou's cooler. Danny gives him his Coke and Change.

TONY
(continuing)
Hey! That's only fifty cents.

DANNY
Lou raised the price of Cokes.
He's been losing at the track.

TONY
I ain't payin' no fifty cents.

DANNY
(taking back the Coke;
mocking him)
Then you're not gettin' a Coke.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

TONY
You've had it, Noonan.

He grabs the wire window and tries to rip it off.

DANNY
Watch it, jerk!

TONY
Come outta there, Noonan.

He tries the door, it's locked.

DANNY
Bite it.

Lou walks in. Tony snaps to a casual pose and Danny automatically opens the door to the office for Lou.

LOU
Okay! Let's move it!
We've got golfers waiting!

Tony smiles dangerously, rattling the change in his pocket. Danny comes out of Lou's office and Tony follows him out of the caddyshack. Lou goes into his office and the other caddies slip out to see the fight.

44 EXT. CADDYSHACK

44

Tony comes out and challenges Danny.

TONY
Okay, Noonan. Who'd you say the
jerk was, jerk?

Danny comes out from under the shelter. Suddenly Joey jumps on Danny from the roof where he's been lying in wait. With Joey on his back, Danny staggers back into the rain shelter where they fall down, knocking over a gumball machine. The globe breaks, sending gumballs and pennies rolling all over the floor. Danny manages to get a good grip on Joey and pastes him to the wall. The younger caddies are screaming, scurrying after the pennies and gumballs. Injun Joe laughs. Tony just throws up his hands, pre-empted from the fight by his little brother.

45 THE DOOR

45

Lou Loomis comes rushing out and starts shoving the younger caddies back into the caddyshack.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

LOU
 Okay! Break it up! Get inside!
 All of you! Move it!

He grabs Joey and jerks him inside.

46 INT. CADDYSHACK

Joey takes one last wild swing at Danny but accidentally hits Lou on the arm. The caddies go suddenly quiet. Lou pushes Joey over to a sign on the wall.

LOU
 What's the sign say?

JOEY
 No fighting.

LOU
 What's it mean?

JOEY
 No fighting.

LOU
 You owe me one gumball machine.
 Now clean up that mess.
 (Joey starts
 Now! to protest.)
 (turning to Tony)
 What's that candy wrapper doing
 there?

Tony looks down.

LOU
 (continuing)
 Don't you see it? Well, pick it
 up!

Tony picks it up. Lou addresses all the caddies.

LOU
 (continuing; turning
 to cowered caddies)
 I'll put it right on the line --
 there's been a lot of complaints
 already -- fooling around on the
 course. Bad language. Smoking
 grass. Poor caddying.

The caddies hang their heads in mock shame.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

LOU
(continuing)
So if you want to get fired, just
keep it up.

Somebody belches. Lou turns to Joey, hands him a Kleenex
for his bloody nose.

LOU
(continuing; calmer)
Okay. One announcement. If any
of you are thinking of going to
college -- Noonan, you may want
to listen to this -- Carl Lipbaum
died last week in summer school
from a severe anxiety attack.

The caddies mutter in surprise and sympathy.

MOTORMOUTH
I heard he swallowed his vomit
during a test.

LOU
However it happened, he was a good
caddy and a good kid.

TONY
He was a brown nose, Lou. You
hated him.

LOU
Shut up. That means the caddy
scholarship is available -- and
anyone who wants it should go see
Judge Smails.

MOTORMOUTH
And kiss his ass.

LOU
That would help. Now let's move
out.

The caddies start to file out the door.

LOU
You, Joey! Pick up that blood.

47A

47A THE FAIRWAY

Sandy MacFiddish is standing by his electric utility cart with his tartan tam in his hands, taking orders from Judge Smails. Carl stands in the background, leaning on a rake.

SMAILS

(irate)

Do you know what gophers can do to a golf course?

SANDY

They've already undermined the fifteenth, sir. I think they're comin' in from that construction site across the street.

(he points)

47B

47B CZERNAK TOWERS

An ugly, periscope-shaped condominium looms over the course from across the road.

SMAILS (V.O.)

Dammit!

47C

47C THE FAIRWAY

SMAILS

I go away for three weeks and come back to that! I'll slap an injunction on them so fast it'll make their heads spin. And you just get those gophers or I'll start looking for a new greens-keeper. Is that clear?

SANDY

Very clear, sir!

Smails exits.

47D

47D NEAR THE TEE

Carl is ogling a dumpy woman golfer, squishing the foamy ballwasher machine.

Ohh, baby.

47D CONTINUED

47D

SANDY'S V.O.

CARL!

Carl starts as Sandy storms up to him.

SANDY

(thick Scottish burr)
 Damn your eyes, man! I told ya'
 to cut the long grass on thirteen
 and mow the practice green!

CARL

(unable to look
 him in the eyes)
 Uh --I was unavoidably detained:

SANDY

I ought to flatten you with a sod
 roller, you lazy oaf! I want you to
 kill every gopher on the course!

CARL(surprised)

Golfers? You want me to kill all
 the golfers?

SANDY

Gophers, man. The brown wiggly
 things.

Sandy shoves him into action.

47E

EXT. CLUBHOUSE PATH (MID-DAY)

47E

Danny and Motormouth walk along together.

MOTORMOUTH

Well, it's a lovely day for looping here
 at the beautiful Bushwood Country Club.

They pass the starting board near the first tee where Lou
 is handing out assignments to the other caddies.

MOTORMOUTH

We've got about twenty-five loopers
 all primed and ready. And gee, they're
 an excited bunch of caddies --all pumped
 up to hump those fifty pound bags about
 five miles. Right, Danny?

DANNY

That's right, Mouth. It's a grueling
 test of strength and ignorance.

47F

EXT. DAY CLUBHOUSE PATH

47F

Carl, the deranged groundskeeper's assistant, is watching the caddies, frowning in disapproval. He signals to Danny, waving him over with a twitchy wink.

CARL
(furtively)
You okay?

DANNY
Yeah, Carl. The D'Annunzio's only attacked me twice.

CARL
Watch out for those guys. If they give you anymore trouble, let me know. I'll take care of 'em.
(picks up a sickle)

DANNY
They're all right --really.

CARL
Yeah, well, I'm an excellent judge of human nature, Danny. You be careful, all right?

DANNY
(leaving)
I will. Thanks. Take it easy, Carl.

Carl ogles two twelve-year-olds running by in bathing suits.

47G

EXT. CLUBHOUSE - WIDE SHOT

47G

A few golfers amble toward the first tee. Members are eating lunch on the patio.

48 INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM (SAME DAY)

48

A cloud of steam billows from the steam room as the door opens. Several portly members can be SEEN through the mist. They look like ancient Roman senators wrapped in their sheets and towels. Several other members stand or sit around the locker room, playing cards or changing in and out of golf or tennis togs. The Romans emerge carrying drinks and cross to their lockers laughing as the door opens.

JUDGE SMAILS, a rich old fart and presiding head of Bushwood, stands for a moment in the doorway in a blue pinstriped suit, looking around irritably. Spaulding is with him.

JUDGE SMAILS

Porterhouse!

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE), the black locker room attendant, snaps to attention from the massage table where he is pummeling a corpulent, towel-draped executive.

SMAILS

There's a brown Audi in my parking space --get a tow truck over here and haul it away --instantly! And vacuum this rug.

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE)

Right away, Judge.

The Judge snorts and turns away as the chubby executive jumps up, grabs a towel and runs out the door in a panic.

SMAILS

Spaulding get dressed! You're playing golf with us.

SPAULDING

Yes, Grandpa!

49 A WALL PHONE

49

Dr. Beeper salutes the Judge as he speaks in the phone.

DR. BEEPER

(on phone)

We're just about to tee off now so move my appointment with Mrs. Bellows back a half hour ... yes, yes, just snake a tube down her nose and I'll be there in four or five hours ...Testing now:

(unhooks an electric beeper from his belt)

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

BEEPER

Three, two, one, test.
 (his BEEPER goes off)
 Check.

50 JUDGE SMAILS

50

Loosening his tie, he takes his golf shoes out of his locker and frowns. He holds out the shoes and shouts at Smoke.

SMAILS

(annoyed)

Oh, Porterhouse! Look at the built-up wax on these shoes. This is quality leather. I want the wax stripped, and I want them creamed and buffed with a soft chamois. And I want them now. Chop-chop.

SMOKE -(PORTERHOUSE)

Yes, your honor.

Smoke takes the shoes to a buffing machine behind a counter.

Smails, half-dressed in conservative golf clothes, walks past the CARD PLAYERS.

CARD PLAYER #1

'Morning, Judge.

CARD PLAYER #2

'Morning, Your Honor.

SMAILS

'Morning, boys. Tom, Frank...
 Hello, Bill. Better watch these guys --heh-heh.

(quietly)

Excuse me, Tom, could I have a word with you ...in private?

TOM, a feeble older member, gets up and walks over to a corner with the judge.

SMAILS

(continuing; loud
 enough for everyone
 to hear)

You're six months behind in your dues, Tom.

Other members turn and stare at Tom, who cringes and coughs with embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

SMAILS
 (continuing)
 I'd hate for it to get around
 that your company's going into
 receivership.

Tom goes into an embarrassed, asthmatic coughing fit,
 nodding.

SMAILS
 (continuing; clapping
 him on the shoulder)
 Fine, fine, that's the spirit.

50A INT. THE LOCKER ROOM (NEAR BUFFING MACHINE)

50A

Smoke is buffing shoes when Spaulding approaches him.
 Smoke turns off the machine

SPAULDING
 (confidentially)
 Uh --Porterhouse, do you know
 where I could get any --stuff?

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE)
 (looking around)
 Well, Master Spaulding, I might be
 able to get some later today for
 seventy-five.

SPAULDING
 Seventy-five!

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE)
 (shrugs)
 It's the best, Master Spaulding --
 Bongolese.

SPAULDING
 Wow!
 (counts out the money)
 I never even heard of it.

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE)
 Very hard to get --but for you
 I'm gonna try.

SPAULDING
 Thanks.

50B The Judge shakes his head and notices Ty lacing up his street shoes.

50B

SMAILS

(continuing)

Oh, hello, Webb. What'd you shoot today?

TY

I don't keep score, Your Honor.

SMAILS

Then how do you compare yourself to other golfers?

Ty stands and towers over the Judge.

TY

By height, sir.

SMAILS

(blinks uncertainly)

You should play with the doctor and me sometime, Ty. Dr. Beeper's been the club champion three years running ...

(chuckles)

and I'm no slouch myself.

TY

(edging by him)

Oh, don't sell yourself short, Judge, you're a bit of a slouch, aren't you?

Ty stops, blocked by Beeper's stretched-out phone cord.

TY

(continuing)

Beep-beep.

Beeper jumps and Ty exits.

SMAILS

(shakes his head contemptuously)

Somebody should knock that chip on his shoulder down a peg or two -- his father was a great competitor.

Smails steps on Beeper's bare foot with his golf shoe as he walks back to his locker, not noticing Beeper's pained reaction.

An OLD CRONY dresses next to the Judge.

50B CONTINUED

50B

An OLD CRONY dresses next to the judge.

BISHOP

x

Golf's alright --but I don't like golfers! Well, if they've had a bad day they're insufferable! But if they've had a good day, they're even worse --they brag about Birdies and Eagles and Holes-in-one --exasperating!!

JUDGE

x

(with a conciliatory chuckle)
Yeah --I know what you mean--
Post Mortem Golfers. --
(then changing the subject)
Say, did you hear the one about the little colored hooker-boy who fell in the bucket of white paint?

BISHOP

Oh, yes --Ha, ha --that's a doozy, Judge.

x

51 BUFFING MACHINE

51

Smoke frowns and presses the Judge's golf shoes against the buffing wheel until the shoe begins to smoke and sparks shoot out. Then he looks at the shoe and smiles at the big burned patch on the toe.

SCENES 52 AND 53 -- OMIT

54 EXT. BUSHWOOD PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

54

A big, yellow Cadillac convertible roars up to the clubhouse entrance and lurches to a halt. The license plates read "CZERVIK"

Al Czervik gets out wearing a fluorescent pink shirt, orange slacks and red and white, two-tone shoes. A little Japanese businessman, MR. TANG gets out the other side dressed in a business suit.

55 THE STARTING BOARD (SAME TIME)

55

Danny walks up as Lou, the caddymaster, is chalking the names of the players on a board near the first tee. The caddies are waiting for their assignments. Danny looks nervous.

LOU

Okay, Smails, Smails, Beeper and Bishop Pickering. Who wants it?

The caddies hoot derisively.

DANNY

(a little embarrassed)

Uh --I'll take Smails if no one's got him.

THE CADDIES

(sing-song)

Brown-nose. Brown-nose.

Danny gives them the finger as he goes off to caddy.

56 A GOPHER

56

It pops its head out of a hole and cocks its head. Then it hears a noise and ducks back in.

56A FAIRWAY

56A

Carl drags a thick water hose onto the fairway and sticks the nozzle into the gopher hole.

CARL

(muttering)

Are you thirsty? Have a little drink, Mr. Gopher.

56B DANNY

56B

He trots wearily across a fairway lugging both golf bags. He trips over Carl's water hose and falls flat on his face. The clubs spill out of the bags with a noisy clatter and two dozen golf balls go rolling off in all directions.

DANNY

(totally exasperated)

God damn son of a bitch!

Lying on the ground, his eyes follow the intermittent spurts of a sprinkler until he spots a girl walking toward him.

56C She's LACEY UNDERALL, a very beautiful girl, in a short, very alluring tennis skirt. She's carrying a tennis racquet and with one smooth move, she bends slightly and scoops up one of the golf balls that rolled away from Danny. 56C

LACEY

(tossing the golf ball to Danny)

Walk much?

DANNY

(stuffing the clubs back into the bags)

Oh, no. I just --I was just resting.

She smiles and walks away with a toss of her curls. She absently brushes a fly off the back of her thigh with her racquet.

56D DANNY

56D

He gapes at her and suddenly water comes shooting up out of a dozen gopherholes, falling like rain on Danny.

56E THE FAIRWAY

56E

Another foursome flounders around, getting completely soaked by the geysers.

CARL

56F He gapes at the gushing water and slinks away guiltily. 56F

56G INT. THE PRO SHOP (SAME TIME) 56G

Sam Riviera, the club pro is behind the counter waiting on Judge Smails and his grandson, Spaulding and Lacey.

x Lacey sits sulking as the Assistant Pro fits her with her golf shoes. She spreads her legs casually to the flustered Assistant.

SMAILS

Sam, Spaulding needs some balls.
How much is that new Vulcan D-10
with the high compression center?

Sam reaches into the display case and takes out a ball that comes in its own velvet pouch.

SAM

Three dollars each, Your Honor.

Smails gasps and reaches into a goldfish bowl full of used balls marked "40¢ Each".

SMAILS

(selecting some balls)
These look fine.

SAM

Ah, Judge, that's a Queen Royal.

SMAILS

So?

SPAULDING

It's a ladies ball!

Judge Smails drops it quickly and selects another.

SMAILS

This Ram-2 looks all right.

SMAILS (cont.)

x Buck up, Lacey, you'll love golf.
The ball doesn't even move.

LACEY (calmly)

Sounds exciting!

x The Judge suddenly notices the caddies pressing their
faces against the window peering in at Lacey...

x The shop bell above the door tinkles as Czervik comes in.

x Czervik comes barging into the Pro Shop followed by
Tang. He beckons to Sam's ASSISTANT, a twenty-two
year-old college type.

AL CZERVIK

Hey, kid! I'm Al Czervik--I'm playing
with Drew Scott today and this is my
guest, Mr. Tang.

(CONTINUED)

56G

CONTINUED:

56G

AL CZERVIK

You can give me a half-dozen
of those Vulcan D-10s and set
up Shorty here with the whole
shmeer --clubs, bag, shoes,
glove, pants, shirt --

(to Tang)

You want one of those things
that tell you how far you walked?

Mr. Tang nods uncomprehendingly.

Sam Riviera's eyes light up when he hears Czervik's order,
and he practically runs over to Czervik, leaving the Judge
alone.

SAM

(very solicitous)

Sorry, Mr. Czech! I didn't see you
come in, sir.

AL CZERVIK

(wandering around)

Hey! Orange balls! Gimme a coupla
those --and a box of those naked
lady tees --and one of those, and
that --stop me! I'm a nut.

(picking up a hat)

Oh! This is the worst looking hat
I ever saw.

He tries it on and turns to see Smails wearing the
same hat.

CZERVIK

(continuing)

Ooops! Looks good on you, though --
seriously.

Smails stalks out of the Pro Shop with Spaulding right
behind him. Lacey follows them out.

x Czervik eyes Lacey.

CZERVIK

x Wow! Some patootie!

A57 A GOLF BALL - EXTREME CLOSE-UP

A57

The word "DAMAGED" is stamped on the ball in big red letters.
A putter taps the ball OUT OF FRAME.

57 EXT. PRACTICE GREEN (A LITTLE LATER)

57

Spaulding Smails, the Judge's grandson, watches his ball
miss the hole.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

SPAULDING

Turds!

SMAILS

Spaulding! How many times have I spoken to you about your language!

SPAULDING

Sorry, Grandpa. I forgot.

SCENE 58 - OMIT

59 EXT. FIRST TEE AREA (A LITTLE LATER)

59

The caddies are lazing around the fringes of the first tee area watching the Smails team greet Beeper and the Bishop. The Bishop's golf shirt has a small, white cross where the alligator should be.

MOTORMOUTH

Well, it's quite a moment when two gruesome twosomes like the Beep and the Bish tee off against the Smails Experience, right, Tony?

TONY

Looks like Noonan's up to his neck in boogers.

x Tony sees Lacey with Smails' group.

TONY

x Oh, Madonna with meatballs--

x Danny's eyes widen as he sees Lacey approaching.

JUDGE SMAILS

Dr. Beeper, certainly you remember my niece, Lacey Underall from Hobe Sound last summer....

x Bishop Pickering and Dr. Beeper nod to Lacey.

JUDGE SMAILS

Lacey's mother has sent us her daughter for the summer--

DR. BEEPER

(leering obnoxiously)
It must be a nice change from dreary old Manhattan.

LACEY

Yes. I was really getting tired of having fun all the time.

Spaulding takes his driver from his golf bag, which is on a two-wheel golf cart, and tees up his ball. He swings.

Everybody's eyes move to follow the flight of the ball, but quickly return to the tee with the ball sitting on it.

SPAULDING (O.S.)

Double-turds.

SMAILS

Spaulding!

Tony and Motormouth crack up, but Danny stifles his own laughter and turns around to hide his smile.

Al Czernak comes up the little hill to the first tee. Yamamoto tags along in a bizarrely uncoordinated golf outfit with price tags still attached to everything.

AL CZERNAK

(very loud)

So where do we tee off?

(sees Scott and Gatsby)

Fellahs!

(sees the Smails party)

We waiting for these guys? Hey,

Smails! Nice hat!

Smails tees up his ball.

SMAILS

Do you mind? I'm about to tee off.

AL CZERNAK

I bet you slice into the woods.

(holds up a bill)

Hundred bucks.

The caddies watch the confrontation with rapt delight.

SMAILS

(indignant)

Gambling is illegal at Bushwood, sir. And I never slice.

AL CZERNAK

(winking)

Oh, yeah, sure.

Smails snorts and tees off, slicing it right into the woods.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

The caddies are practically rolling on the grass, trying not to laugh out loud.

Czernak puts the bill away.

AL CZERNAK

(continuing)

Okay, you can owe me.

SMAILS

I owe you nothing!

He shakes his head and stomps off down the fairway after the rest of his foursome. Danny and Motormouth shoulder the bags and follow. Spaulding trails after, pulling his two-wheel golf cart.

61 THE STARTING BOARD

61

Lou announces the next foursome.

LOU

(checking them off)

Scott, Gatsby, and guests.

(to the caddies)

Joey, get the big mouth --Grace, take the little guy--Tony, you got Scott and Gatsby.

62 THE BAG RACK

62

Joey walks along, looking at each bag until he comes to a huge super deluxe model, fully twice as large as any normal golf bag. "CZERNAK" is stencilled on it in huge letters. Tiny Joey is dwarfed by it as he drags it out of the rack.

63 THE FIRST TEE

63

GRACE, the six-foot girl caddy, walks up to Yamamoto with his bag. All his equipment still has price tags on it, too. She looks down at him, he looks up at her towering pulchritude and they both giggle amiably.

Joey crosses to the tee, hobbling under the weight of Czernak's incredible bag as the caddies cheer and jeer at him.

JOEY

(to Czernak)

You want your driver?

AL CZERNAK

No, tell him to pick me up later.

Hah! No, yeah, gimme it.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

Al touches a button on a digital control unit and his club springs out of the bag. He catches it and removes it's boxing glove cover, tosses it to Joey and tees up his ball.

64 THE ROUGH

64

Smails finds his ball, looks around, and tosses it back onto the fairway.

SMAILS

(to Danny)

Don't count that. I was interfered with.

DANNY

Yes, Sir.

SMAILS

(lining up his next shot)

By the way, what did Mr. Webb shoot this morning?

DANNY

He doesn't keep score. sir.

SMAILS

I know. but just guess --eighty? Seventy-five?

DANNY

More like sixty-eight, I think.

SMAILS

(really jealous)

Bah! I don't believe it!

DANNY

Why don't you improve your lie?

SMAILS

Yes, winter rules.

65 FIRST TEE

65

Czernak tees off with no technique but with amazing power.

66 THE FAIRWAY

66

Smails is just about to swing when Czernak's ball bounds INTO FRAME and strikes him in the chest. He falls over.

67 FIRST TEE

67

Czernak waves apologetically.

CZERNAK

(bellows)

Fore!

68 THE THIRD GREEN

68

Sandy hands Carl a double-handle hole-digger, and points to the green.

SANDY

Carl, I want new holes dug where I've marked on every green. And no slackin' off!

CARL

(nods; mumbling)
Yes, sir, Mr. MacFiddish.

Sandy walks off muttering and Carl commences to screw and twist the cutter into the green.

CARL

(continuing, mimicking Sandy)
I'll "slack" you, buster...I'll put eighteen holes in your head, Mr. Funnyvoice. I'll fill your bagpipes with hot Wheatena--(seeing a female golfer) Oh, baby!

He starts twisting the hole-digger with lusty energy.

69 THE HOLE-DIGGER

69

It's biting deeper and deeper into the ground.

CARL (V.O.)

Mama! I could go for some of that.

70 FAIRWAY

70

Czernak's foursome walks along, laughing and joking. Joey struggles to keep ahead of them, his whole body hidden by the enormous golf bag.

JOEY

(turning around)
Wha'd'ya got in here, anyway -- rocks?

AL CZERNAK

Come on, when I was your age, I used to lug fifty pounds of ice up five, six flights of stairs.

JOEY

(unimpressed)
So what?

AL CZERNAK

So let's dance.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED

70

He reaches over and switches on a radio built into his golf bag. A LOUD DISCO TUNE booms out over the course.

71 NEAR THE THIRD GREEN

71

Smails is about to chip when the LOUD MUSIC comes wafting over the course.

SMAILS

Now what in heaven?

(turns and shakes his
fist at Czernak in
the distance)

That man is a menace.

(shouts)

Turn that off!

Czervik waves back.

SMAILS

(continuing)

Gad! I'm not waving at you, idiot!

The Judge hits a bad shot and stomps off after it. Danny walks alongside, taking his club.

SMAILS

(continuing)

That music is a violation of my personal privacy. He's breaking the law.

DANNY

Really? I've always been very fascinated with the law.

SMAILS

Oh? What areas?

DANNY

All areas. Personal privacy laws -- noise statutes. I planned to go to Law School after I graduate, but now it looks like I won't have enough money to go to college.

SMAILS

(coldly)

Well, the world needs ditch diggers, too.

x Danny nods politely, then turns to see Lacey grinning behind him.

72 THE THIRD GREEN - A LITTLE LATER

72

Spaulding putts and misses.

SPAULDING

Hell!

He picks up a "gimme", and storms off the green.

SPAULDING

(continuing)

That caddy was right in my line.

(practically running

Danny down)

Get out of my way, stupid!

Beeper sinks a nice putt, then stoops to retrieve his ball from the hole. He falls over as his arm goes into the hole up to his armpit.

BEEPER

Jeepers. That's a five dollar ball.

73 CARL

73.

He sees Beeper fall and runs away.

74 THE THIRD GREEN

74

Czernak's group marches toward the green. Czernak is drawing a beer from a tap built into his golf bag. He's entertaining Scott and Gatsby by jazzing the caddies, Tony and Joey.

AL CZERNAK

This is considered skilled labor for Italians, isn't it? This a family business or what?

TONY

Nah. I'm a rich millionaire. My doctor told me to get out and carry golf bags a couple times a week.

Czernak stops at his ball on the fringe of the green and takes out a putter equipped with a Norden bombsight. He lines up his putt by adjusting the bombsight.

AL CZERNAK

(laughing; taps his ball)

Bombs away!

The ball curves toward the hole and drops.

AL CZERNAK

(as it drops)

BOOM!

(imitates big explosion)

75 THE SNACK SHOP 75

Several tables are filled with members having sandwiches and beer.

76 THE COUNTER 76

MAGGIE, a very cute Irish girl in her early twenties, is reading SLASH magazine, licking an enormous frozen custard and listening to PUNK MUSIC on a portable radio. She looks up and sees Danny coming off the ninth green with the Smalls foursome.

77 DANNY 77

He trudges up to the Snack Shop completely exhausted, his shirt soaked with sweat. Maggie smiles and signals covertly to him. Danny slips around to the back of the Snack Shop.

78 THE BACK DOOR 78

Maggie comes out and gives him a free burger and a shake.

DANNY

Hi, Maggie.

MAGGIE

Don't let the Judge see you.

Danny tries to steal a kiss but she ducks it.

MAGGIE

(continuing)

Not here.

(hands him a pair of
boys underpants)

You left these last night when
you ran off.

DANNY

(embraces her)

I had to baby-sit. You want to go
out again tonight?

MAGGIE

Out to my room? Look, Danny, I've
only been off the grounds three times
since I came to America and twice it
was to the Shoppin' Mall. Couldn't
we go dancing or something? I'd like
to have some fun before I have to go
back.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
Go back where?

MAGGIE
To Ireland. Judge Smails won't
renew my work permit.

DANNY
Gee, that's a drag, Mag.

MAGGIE
I really want to stay.
(hinting cheerfully)
If I were married to an American,
I could. Picture it--You and me,
Noonan, living in a big, old white
house with eight or nine little ones
of our own. How does that sound?

DANNY
Like a nightmare I had once.

MAGGIE
(punches him)
I'm just teasing you, Danny. I've
got plans of my own, you know. I'm
going to be a stewardess for Aer
Lingus.

Tony comes around the corner of the Snack Shop.

TONY
Aer Lingus? I know her sister --
Connie.

MAGGIE
(laughing)
You've got a smart mouth.

TONY
That's what Connie told me.

Danny sees Smails heading for the next tee.

DANNY
(rushing off)
I gotta go! I'll see you later.

MAGGIE
(calls out)
Don't do me any favors!

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

TONY
Hey. Maggie. The Immigration guy
was lookin' for you yesterday --

SCENES 79 - 82 DELETED

83 THE 13TH GREEN

83

Smails glowers at the ugly condominiums, visible from the elevation of the green.

SMAILS

You know, Lacey, when we started Bushwood you couldn't see a single house from here. We called it a "country club" because it was in the country!

Nobody's listening to him.

84 BEEPER AND DANNY

84

The Bishop putts in the background.

BEEPER

Yes, I've wanted to be a surgeon since the first time I went to the doctor's office as a little boy. I'll never forget the cool firm touch of his hand on my skin.

DANNY

I always thought surgeons were like the fighter pilots of the hospital staff.

Lacey COUGHS quietly behind Danny, smiling. He blushes.

BEEPER

(puts on aviator sunglasses)

Good analogy, son. It's an incredible feeling of power to hold a throbbing human liver in your hands.

(lines up his putt)

Golf's a lot like surgery to me. I use my putter just like my scalpel --

(concentrating)

sharp, confident, precise --

He putts and the ball goes much too far, wide of the cup, and rolls down a steep bank.

85 A FAIRWAY

85

Czervik spies the condominium.

AL CZERVIK

(yelling to his party)

Great, huh? Forty more in the next two years. Hey, I bet they'd love a great shopping mall right here! Condos over there---

(gestures)

plenty of parking. Racquetball, adult twin theatres --a kiddie playground. We'll make a fortune, believe me. Y'know, country clubs and cemeteries are the biggest wasters of prime real estate. Dead people don't want to be buried these days --ecology, right?

Danny stands with the Bishop watching Smails about to hit.

BISHOP

I'll tell you, son, my real love
is working with young people like
you down at our new Youtheran Center.
You ought to stop by some time.

DANNY

I've often thought of entering
the priesthood.

x Lacey rolls her eyes, Danny cringes.

BISHOP

You're Catholic?

Danny nods.

BISHOP

Oh, well ...Then you...uh...can't come.

Danny, Lacey and Bishop pass bushes where Smoke is picking
weeds and stuffing them into a Ziploc bag. Lacey sidles
up to Danny by a tree.

LACEY

x You're gonna be pretty busy the next
forty years, Father.

DANNY (embarrassed)

x Well--I---uh-

LACEY (walking off with Spaulding)

x It's okay ---go on, go for it.

x She winks at Danny.

SMAILS (seeing Lacey and Spaulding
leave)

x Hey, you two! Where're you going?

SPAULDING

x We quit! I'm gonna teach Lacey tennis.

x Lacey sighs and tosses a glance back at Danny, then walks
away with Spaulding. Danny looks after her.

Bishop holes out.

BISHOP

Put me down for five.
(Motormouth holds up eight
fingers behind his back)

Smails is just about to putt.

SMAILS

If I can just make this one --

88 THE FAIRWAY

88

Czer vik shouts at Smails.

AL CZERVIK
(bellows)
Hey, Smells! Thousand bucks you
miss that putt.

SMAILS

Of all the nerve!

He turns red and looks up to see that a number of people have stopped to watch him putt. Besides Danny and Motor-mouth, Dr. Beeper and the Bishop, a few other players and caddies who just finished are waiting for him to putt. Also, a few women in tennis clothes on their way to the clubhouse patio have stopped to watch.

Smails concentrates, taps the ball, and misses. The spectators groan sympathetically. In a rage, he hurls his putter.

Danny's eyes follow the club as it sails over a tall hedge-row. A WOMAN SCREAMS, and a CRASH is heard. The spectators cringe and skulk off.

90 THE FAIRWAY

90

Grace laughs heartily, holding onto Tang. He gets over-excited and wrestles her to the ground. Czernak tries to pull Tang off.

91 THE CLUBHOUSE PATIO - A MOMENT LATER

91

Judge Smails is apologizing to a startled crowd as Dr. Beeper revives a stunned WOMAN MEMBER. An umbrella table is torn.

WOMAN'S HUSBAND

(angry)

Well, if you didn't throw it, how did it get here?

SMAILS

It slipped out of my hand.

The Club Manager, RICHARD RICHARDS, runs up.

MANAGER

What seems to be the trouble?

HUSBAND

He almost killed my wife with his club!

SMAILS

It was an accident --it slipped.

DANNY

(stepping in)

I noticed your grips were worn -- I should've mentioned it to you, sir. Sam could put some stick'em on them for you.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

SMAILS

(to Danny; grateful)
Good idea. Next time be more careful.

(to angry husband)
I'm really terribly sorry about this --I'll sign for your lunch, all right?

(to Manager)
And I'll sign for the umbrella.
(to Danny)

Danny, come over to the table and I'll sign your card.

92 A TABLE - A LITTLE LATER

92

Danny stands by as Smails signs his card. Danny knows he's onto something.

SMAILS

Thanks for your help back there. You're a fine caddy and that's something to be proud of. Say, did you know that we're awarding another Caddy Scholarship this year?

DANNY

Yes! I have heard something about it, but my grades in high school weren't actually that outstanding.

SMAILS

There are more important things than grades, son. Winning the caddy tournament, for instance. That'd look pretty good on a young fella's application.

DANNY

(getting up)
I'm sure gonna try, sir.

SMAILS

(handing him a tip)
This is for you. And you tell Ty Webb I'm gunning for him. If he is so good he's going to have to play me to prove it.

DANNY

I will. Thank you, sir.
(Smalls exits. Danny opens his hand, sees two quarters, spits on the money and throws it away)

SCENES 93 - 99 OMIT

100 EXT. THE TENNIS COURTS 100

The tennis courts are hidden behind dense bushes but the pock-pock of the balls being hit can be HEARD as Danny saunters by. He nods casually to a pair of golfers as they pass, then as soon as they're gone, Danny ducks into the bushes.

101 THE BUSHES 101

Danny can HEAR the sound of youthful laughter as he peers through the hurricane fence at the tennis courts.

x 102 OMIT x

x

103

OMIT

x

103A EXT. THE CLUBHOUSE (NIGHT)

x

Music plays inside, the patio is lit with Japanese lanterns and the trees are strung with sparkling white Christmas lights. The Club has never looked more beautiful.

x

104

INT. CLUB KITCHEN (THAT EVENING)

104

Danny comes flying through the door into maelstrom of activity. It's all banging pots, and sizzling stoves with food and people flying everywhere. He's in a white jacket, carrying a big tray of dirty dishes.

105 THE COOK

105

CHARLIE, the Hungarian cook is screaming at everyone as he carves a big roast with a huge butcher knife.

CHARLIE

(pounding the knife)

This! This!

(chops a sponge in half)

That! That!

(waves his arms and the knife goes flying out of his hand)

106 A BUSBOY

106

The huge knife sticks in the wall just in front of his face. He drops two racks full of glasses.

107 INT. CLUB DINING ROOM

107

The club is decorated in red, white and blue to celebrate the Fourth of July.

Danny and Maggie bustle over to the bussing station and start loading trays with ice water, rolls and butter. Danny looks around the room and spots Lacey.

108 A TABLE

108

Lacey is sitting at a table with Judge Smails, wearing a ceremonial red hunting jacket, his wife, MRS. SMAILS, a Wagnerian dowager, Spaulding Smails, the Judge's loathesome grandson, Dr. Beeper and his wife, CONNIE BEEPER.

Lacey looks great in an off-the-shoulder white cotton dress. Judge Smails is handling the introductions when Danny and Maggie arrive with the bread and butter.

DR. BEEPER

You look lovely tonight, Mrs. Smails.

MRS. SMAILS

Thank you, Doctor.

The Judge makes a sour face.

Danny has worked his way around to Lacey and is loading up her plate with butter --about a pound of it.

108 CONTINUED:

108

LACEY
 (noticing)
 I think I have enough butter now.

DANNY
 Oh, sorry.
 (backs off)
 If you need anything --

Maggie drags him away.

109 THE BUSSING STATION

109

Danny and Maggie arrange bowls of salad on their trays.

x Danny looks at Lacey with great interest. Maggie frowns. x
 The NOICE of a glass breaking startles him.

110 ANOTHER TABLE

110

In contrast to the Smails' table, these guests are having a rollicking good time. It's the FUN COUPLES: SCOTT, GATSBY and their foxy, tipsy wives, SUKI and WALLY. They are hosting a new face at Bushwood, AL CZERVIK, a stocky, balding, cement block in a flaming leisure suit. His voice is loud, his manner is deliberately offensive and he seems to really enjoy the company of these rich, young marrieds.

Danny arrives to clean up the broken glass.

AL CZERVIK
 ...So when Mona died suddenly last winter, I said to myself, "Al, if you keep bustin' your hump sixteen, twenty hours a day, you're gonna wind up with a sixty million buck funeral for yourself."

He farts loudly; Danny can't believe it.

(CONTINUED)

AL CZERNAK
(continuing)
Sorry --somebody step on a duck?

The Fun Couples laugh.

AL CZERNAK
(continuing)
So I --
(catches Maggie's eye;
grabbing her skirt)
Hey, doll, could you scare up
another round for our table --
and tell the cook this is low-
grade dog food, okay? And happy
birthday.

He slips a twenty into Maggie's hand.

MAGGIE
(delighted)
Oh! Thank you.
(exits)
AL CZERNAK
(to Fun Couples)
Gad, I've had better food at the
ballgame.

The Fun Couples break up again. Danny stares at Al,
enjoying his outrageous antics.

AL CZERNAK
(continuing)
Anyway, so now I just keep to real
estate --I mean with the market
these days, if you own anything
but dirt, you own a popcorn fart.
(notices Danny laughing
behind him; slips him
five dollars)
Hey, junior, ask our waitress if she
wants to get married.

111 SMAILS' TABLE

111

The stiffs all stare at Czernak. Only Connie is amused.
Lacey is just bored.

112 CZERNAK

112

Al notices Judge Smails staring coldly at him from the
next table.

AL CZERNAK
Hey, Captain Hook, where's my
grand?
(waves)
Just kiddin' ya.

(CONTINUED)

- 112 CONTINUED: 112
 He pretends to blow his nose in his loud tie; Smails' jaw drops.
- 113 THE HUNGARIAN COOK (CHARLIE) - KITCHEN 113
 He screams, wide-eyed, into the CAMERA.
 CHARLIE
 Dog food?!!
- He grabs his cleaver and heads for the door. Two assistants tackle the enraged alien, knocking over a tower of freshly-washed pots, causing a tremendous din.
- 114 CZERNAK'S TABLE 114
 Al Czernak's table bursts into loud applause at the CRASH and continued COMMOTION behind the kitchen door.
- 115 LACEY 115
 Danny bobbles a dish of ice cream at the SOUND of the tremendous crash in the kitchen and spills a few drops of hot fudge on Lacey's shoulder.
 LACEY
 Ow! That's hot!
- 116 CLOSE-UP - LACEY'S SHOULDER 116
 A couple of drops of hot chocolate sauce run down Lacey's bare shoulder.
- 117 DANNY 117
 He stares, open-mouthed, reaches into his pocket, pulls out the underpants Maggie gave him earlier, and starts wiping Lacey's shoulder with them.
 Lacey stares at the underpants, then at Danny. Danny beats it. A band starts PLAYING.
- 118 BANDSTAND 118
 Members and guests drift onto the dance floor. A very boring, six-piece COMBO is playing a bad Beatle tune at half-speed.
- 119 THE FUN COUPLES 119
 They stop at the edge of the dance floor with Al Czernak, watching the club members as they dance sedately.

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED:

119

AL CZERVIK

(loud)

Yike --Dance of the Living Dead!

The dancing couples steer clear of Czervik, afraid to get too close to his pink leisure wear.

120 INT. THE BAR

120

Handsome, slick Tony D'Annunzio is moonlighting as a bartender. He makes an elaborate show of mixing drinks while he talks a mildly sarcastic stream of patter to the slightly deaf and nearly senile Havercamps.

TONY

So how was dinner, huh? You each get a special bowl of mush?
(pouring their drinks)
Here you go --two extra-flat Shirley Temples straight up yours.

Beeper in background is examining a woman's tonsils.

x

BEEPER

Better let me have a look at those tonsils. Why don't you just slip your dress off in here?

120A INT. THE BAR

120A x

Spaulding comes up to the bar.

SPAULDING

Gimme a whiskey sour.

TONY

You got some I.D.?

SPAULDING

You know who I am!

TONY

Yeah --a squirt. No drinks.

Judge Smails comes up to the bar.

SMAILS

Spaulding! Are you drinking?

SPAULDING

(stomping off)

I guess not.

Two young PRE-DEBS come up to the bar.

PRE-DEB

I'd like a G and T, please.

(CONTINUED)

120A

CONTINUED:

120A :

TONY

You want to give me two T and A's?

SCENES 121 and 122 - OMIT

x A123 A GOPHER A123 x
 It pops out of a hole on the fairway.

B123 CARL B123 x
 Without making a sound, he drunkenly props himself up in the prone firing position and sights on the gopher. He fires his wobbly rifle.

CARL
 (calling softly)
 Paging Mr. Gopher. I got a special delivery for you.

x C123 A JAPANESE LANTERN C123 x
 It explodes from Carl's bullet.

123 TY WEBB 123

He wanders into the ballroom looking very suave in his hand-tailored evening wear. He lights a cigarette and leans against the wall as he surveys the action in the ballroom. Women members stroll casually by, others practically throw their daughters at his feet.

124 THE FUN COUPLES 124

Czervik and Suki are dancing on the fringe of the dance floor, trying to make the most of a very dull situation. Suki spots Ty and dances Czervik over to Wally.

SUKI
 Hunky guy alert!

125 TY 125

He waves at the Fun Couples, glad to see some people he likes, and joins them.

WALLY
 (hugging Ty)
 Hiya, beautiful.

SCOTT/GATSBY
 (clapping him on the back)
 Hunka-hunka.

SUKI
 Meet somebody, Ty.
 (turning to Czervik.)
 Ty Webb, this is Al Czervik.
 (to Ty)
 Al built our condo in Palm Beach.

125 CONTINUED:

125

TY

Really? You also built a new shopping mall in the middle of a bird sanctuary last year, didn't you?

AL CZERNAK

(laughs)

Yeah, and it wasn't easy, either. The Audubon Society put me on their hit list. I was getting obscene phone calls from Marlin Perkins. We had to relocate every goddamn last grouse, crow and chickadee to a kids' aviary next to the Woolco. You should see it.

(CONTINUED)

125 CONTINUED:

125

TY
(ruefully)
I have.

AL CZERVIK
(laughs)
It's a regular birdshit factory.

SUKI
(nudging Ty)
Heads up. I think somebody's
giving you the big eye.

Ty looks.

126 LACEY 126

She gazes steadily at Ty over the top of her cocktail glass.

127 TY 127

He looks back at her without wavering.

GATSBY
I remember her from Hobe Sound
--she wore this amazing G-string
bathing suit.

SUKI
Scotty here almost had a heart
attack.

WALLY
Oh, I don't believe it. She's
coming over here.

128 OMIT 128

129 TY 129

He watches Lacey as she comes up to meet him.

LACEY
Hi, I'm Lacey Underall and I'm trouble. x

(CONTINUED)

Ty is amused and intrigued by her boldness.

TY

Ty Webb. I bet you're not as bad
as your reputation.

LACEY

(provocative)

Better. Will you dance with me?

TY

Sure.

She takes his hand and leads him to the dance floor. The Fun Couples make a big show of raising their eyebrows and elbowing each other in the background.

x Scott pops a champagne bottle as Gatsby tipsily raises his glass, which is shattered by Carl's bullet. x

x 129A THE PARKING LOT - SAME TIME x

The rear tires on a whole row of cars all go flat one after another as the bullet tears through them. Dr. Beeper's Porsche is the first to get it.

x A130 INT. THE BAR x

Spaulding starts guzzling the dregs of half-finished cocktails, looking drunk. He downs half a martini, then looks in the glass, fishes out a wet cigarette and turns green.

130 INT. THE BAR 130

Tony is hustling the two Pre-Debs.

TONY

So what you girls gonna do when you grow up, huh? Drop acid in France not even wearing no tops probably, an' then you burn out and marry some suit who's into squash. I bet you're still into the Captain and Tenille.

The girls laugh.

TONY

(continuing)

Let's face it, girls, it's bigger than both of you, if you know what I mean.

130

CONTINUED:

130

Czervik steps up to the bar.

AL CZERVIK

(to Tony)

Hey! My pal! Can you make a
bullshot?

TONY

Can you make a shoe smell?

He starts to mix the drink. Czervik peels some bills off
his huge wad and tosses them on the bar.

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED:

130

AL CZERVIK
Funny. Here, treat yourself to a
real haircut.

TONY
Thanks!

x 131 EXT. THE PATIO

131 x

Lacey is coming on to Ty as they dance, but he manages to keep a little distance between them. The lanterns and tree lights are a lovely background to their dance.

TY
So what brings you to this backwater,
Lacey?

LACEY
Uh ---Daddy wanted to broaden me.

TY
Here? Good luck.

LACEY
Well, what do you do for excitement around here?

TY
I play a lot of golf.

LACEY
Golf? Jesus, Nixon plays golf. I bet you've got a lot of interesting stories about your ball landing in the street.

TY
What do you do, then?

LACEY
Oh, I like skinny-skiing, going to bullfights on acid ...hey, I bet you've got a lot of nice ties.

TY
What?

LACEY
Would you like to tie me up with some of your ties, Ty?

TY
Hey, I got an idea, let's pretend we're human beings.

A balloon behind them pops unnoticed.

x 131A EXT. PARKING LOT

131A x

Spaulding comes racing out of the clubhouse looking nauseated. He turns away and vomits into the open moonroof of Beeper's Porsche.

132 CZERVIK

132

He crosses the dance floor greeting and goosing people on his way to the bandstand. The Judge and Mrs. Smails are doing an arthritic fox trot near the bandstand. Czervik bumps into them and lifts his glass in a friendly toast, spilling half his drink on the floor. Mrs. Smails glares at him as Czervik mounts the bandstand.

MRS. SMAILS

(to the Judge)

Who is that disgusting man?

SMAILS

(scowling)

He's a guest of the Scotts.

(waves the club

manager over)

Richards!

133 THE BANDSTAND

133

Czervik taps the bandleader on the shoulder, requests a song and showers the band with bills.

The bandleader abruptly cuts off the band in the middle of a number.

134 THE DANCE FLOOR

134

The band starts blaring out a noisy disco number. Most of the older couples leave the floor immediately, but a few try to keep up with the kids who are starting to boogie.

The Fun Couples are doing a wild, drunken Salsa.

Judge and Mrs. Smails stand on the sidelines glowering at the Fun Couples. Czervik dances up to them and grabs Mrs. Smails' hand. He plunks his drink in Smails' hand.

AL CZERVIK

(to the Judge)

Hey Jeeves, go gimme a double bullshot will ya? (stuffs a five in Smails' breast pocket)

He drags the reluctant matron onto the dance floor and propels her through a goofy John Travolta imitation.

AL CZERVIK

(cheek to cheek
with Mrs. Smails)

Hey baby, you want to make 14 bucks,
the hard way?

(he bugs out his eyes)

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED:

134

Smails rushes out onto the dance floor and cries Mrs. Smails away from Czervik.

SMAILS
(to Czervik)
You're no gentleman!

AL CZERVIK
(dancing away)
I'm no doorknob, neither! How
about that bullshot, Pops?

Smails leaves the dance floor with Mrs. Smails.

SMAILS
(grabbing Richards)
I never want to see that man here
again.

135 DANNY

135

He's watching Ty talking to Lacey at a table in the corner. Tony grabs him and starts walking him to the bar.

TONY

Cover for me, Noonan. I gotta go
out for a minute.

136 THE TWO PRE-DEBS

136

They stand waiting for Tony at the doors to the terrace.

137 THE BAR

137

Danny goes behind the bar and finds the Bishop waiting for a drink.

THE BISHOP
Another Rob Roy, m'boy.

Danny is so intent on Lacey that he starts inently improvising a drink for the Bishop --Grenadine, Tequila and Slivowitz.

138 TY AND LACEY

138

They stroll out of the ballroom arm in arm.

139 DANNY

139

He tosses the bar rag into the punch bowl and leaves. The Bishop takes a sip of his drink, gags and spits it out.

139A EXT. PARKING LOT (SAME NIGHT)

Dr. Beeper holds the door of his Porche open for his date, looks furtively around and trots to his side. He opens the door, gets in and slips forward off his seat on Spaulding's spew.

140 EXT. A SAND TRAP - LATE AFTERNOON 140
 An explosion of sand rises, and a ball sails upward.
 141 A FLAGSTICK 141
 The ball hits the flag and almost drops in.
 142 TY 142
 He straightens and marvels at his shot.
 Danny backs INTO FRAME raking the trap as Ty steps out.

DANNY
 (preoccupied)
 I gotta win the Caddy Tournament.
 I owe it to my folks to get that
 scholarship.

They walk up to the green.

TY
 Why are you so hot to go to college?
 Let me tell you a little story. I
 knew a guy once who was desperate
 to go to college. It's all he
 thought about from kindergarten to
 the day he graduated high school.
 Then the big day finally arrived.
 (lining up his putt)
 The first day of the semester he
 got up, sharpened his pencils,
 shined his shoes and went off to
 his first class. And just as he
 was about to go in, a demented
 grad student tossed a complete
 works of Shakespeare out of a
 window and it hit him right on
 the head. Now he's working as a
 paper tower dispenser in the Men's
 room at a Greyhound bus station.

Ty putts and the ball goes in.

Ty drops some balls on the green. He turns to Danny and
 backhand putts perfectly, into the hole.

TY
 Don't obsess on your desire.
 Never rush your swing, stay loose,
 don't press.

Ty casually taps two balls at once into the hole.

Ty casually kicks a ball right to the edge of the hole.

(CONTINUED)

142 CONTINUED:

142

DANNY

Missed.

Ty lines up another ball between his legs.

TY

In one model of the physical universe the shortest distance from one star to another can be in the opposite direction.

Ty taps the ball and it hops over the kicked ball and into the cup. Danny blinks.

TY

(continuing)

Basho the Zen Master once wrote, "a flute without holes is not a flute; a doughnut without a hole is a danish".

Ty sinks a ball shooting between his legs. He falls to his hands and knees to line up his last ball.

TY

(continuing)

Don't move, grasshopper.

He uses the club like a pool cue, bouncing the ball off Danny's shoe.

TY

(continuing)

If you want to get what you want, you have to stop wanting it first.

The ball heads right for the hole and drops. Danny can't believe his eyes.

TY

Forget about golf for awhile. Let's go for a ride.

x 143 OMIT 143 x

x 144 OMIT 144 x

x

OMIT SCENES 145 THROUGH 150

x

- 151 EXT. CLUB HOUSE 151
 Danny and Motormouth ride up on their bikes with worn canvas golf bags over their shoulders. They pass other caddies on foot, some with clubs, some with tennis racquets, others with towels and swimsuits.
- 152 EXT. TENNIS COURTS 152
~~Angie, Motormouth, Grace and Injun Joe are playing chaotic doubles in motley tennis outfits.~~
- 153 PATIO CLUB 153
 Maggie is strolling around in her day-off outfit, carrying a transistor radio, hoping to be noticed by someone. Caddies and a few spectators are heading for the first tee.
- 154 FIRST TEE 154
 A crude SIGN on two poles stuck in the ground reads: "35th Annual Caddy Tournament". A motley gallery of caddies, their inner-city friends and a few parents watch the start. Danny walks up with his golf bag.
- 155 MR. AND MRS. NOONAN 155
 She's in a floral shirtwaist, Keds and a green visor. Mr. Noonan grabs Danny as he goes by.
- MR. NOONAN
 Remember what I told you about your elbows.
- DANNY
 What're you doing here?!
- MRS. NOONAN
 We're your rooting section.
- DANNY
 (embarrassed)
 Do me a favor --okay? Don't root.
- He goes up to the tee.
- MR. NOONAN
 Elbows!
- Tony D'Annunzio is taking short, jabby practice swings. Joey has Tony's bag.
- JOEY
 Hey, Noonan --Tony's been practicing for an hour already.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED:

155

DANNY

Then he oughta be pretty tired
by now.

A smattering of applause from the gallery as Tony tees up
his ball. Lou gives the official start.

LOU

D'Annunzio and Noonan -- on
the tee.

156 THE FIRST TEE

Tony makes a big show of his tee shot, cigarette dangling
from his lips, using his driver like an assassin. He
hits and poses for the crowd. Danny steps up and tees off
with relaxed power. Tony and Danny eye each other com-
petitively and step off.

157 A FAIRWAY

157

Maggie strolls along barefoot, listening to her RADIO,
carrying her shoes. She stops under a tree, sees no one
around and decides to climb it. Leaving the shoes and
radio on the ground, she scampers up the tree with nimble
ease.

158 ANOTHER FAIRWAY

158

Danny hits a low iron that sails straight and long.
Tony sneers at Danny and gets ready to hit a fairway wood.

159 UP IN A TREE

159

Maggie is perched like a wood nymph on a branch, singing
softly to the birds. Suddenly, a golf ball rips into her
treetop, cutting leaves and scaring off the birds. She
looks down, irked by the interruption.

Tony comes walking up to the tree where his ball dropped.
He looks around and kicks his ball to a slightly better lie

MAGGIE

Nice shot, D'Annunzio.

Tony looks up in the tree and sees Maggie perched on a
branch.

TONY

(surprised)

What are you doing up there?

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED:

159

MAGGIE

Do you want to see a monkey?

TONY

Yeah.

MAGGIE

Just look in the mirror then.

Maggie taunts Tony by imitating a monkey, hooting and swinging from branch to branch.

TONY

I think you're losing it, honey.

Tony hits his next shot, starts to walk away, then stops and looks back at her with bemused, but real interest.

TONY

(continuing)

You're really --

(smiles)

I don't know.

Maggie cocks her head and scratches herself like a curious monkey.

Tony laughs and walks away.

160 18TH GREEN

160

Danny lines up a two-foot putt as the small gallery looks on.

Mrs. Noonan is shushing the tiny gallery.

MR. NOONAN

(watching intently)

He's gonna win it.

The D'Annunzio's are jeering, taunting, and jinxing Danny like basketball players trying to disrupt an opponent's free throw.

TONY/JOEY

Noo-nan! Noonan! Miss! Hey!

Noo-noo!

Danny looks up and sees Judge Smails standing beside a table, acting as official scorekeeper. On the table is a handsome trophy. Smails shoots Danny the "victory" sign.

Danny putts and it drops. His parents cheer. Danny picks up his ball and walks over to the table.

Lou verifies Danny's scorecard and Smails claps him on the back.

(CONTINUED)

160 CONTINUED:

160

SMAILS

Excellent round, son. Top-notch.

DANNY

Thank you, sir.

Smails makes a big show of presenting the trophy to him.

SMAILS

Oh, say! I'm having a little party at the Yacht Club next Sunday. I'm christening my new sloop. What are you doing Sunday?

DANNY

No plans!

SMAILS

Great! How'd you like to mow my lawn? I'm sure a college-bound fellow could use a few extra dollars.

DANNY

Sure. Thanks.

SMAILS

And when you're finished, why don't you drop by the Yacht Club.

DANNY

Thank you! I'd love to.

MRS. NOONAN (O.S.)

Smile!

161 MRS. NOONAN

161

She gets set to take an SX-70 snapshot.

Danny and Smails smile broadly; Danny holding up the trophy, Smails clasp him around the shoulder with excessive manly zeal.

162 FREEZE FRAME on the shot with SX-70 SOUND EFFECT

162

163 EXT. THE MAID'S QUARTERS (LATER - SAME DAY)

163

Maggie and three IMMIGRANT MAIDS lounge on the front step sewing, chatting and listening to Maggie's CASSETTE PLAYER. Danny walks by carrying his clubs and the trophy.

(CONTINUED)

163 CONTINUED:

163

Danny juggles golf balls for the maids.
The maids discreetly go inside, giggling.

DANNY

You wanna come swimming?

MAGGIE

I don't have the swimwear, Danny.
And I've never swum.

DANNY

I'll teach you.

MAGGIE

All right, but first come in and
help me sort my holy cards.
(winks)

164 EXT. THE SWIMMING POOL - LATER

164

TWO KIDS are pulling the arms of a Spiderman stretchable doll. Other children are playing in the shallow end of the pool. It's hot and the sun is beating down. A portable RADIO is playing classical music. YOUNG MOTHERS and a few old retirees are sunning themselves on cushioned lounge chairs.

Spaulding walks to the edge of the pool in swim fins and puts on a nose plug, goggles and a snorkel. A toy sailboat buzzes through the water pursued by giggling toddlers in swim rings. Spaulding jumps into the pool smashing the toy boat. The kids scream.

165 LIFEGUARD TOWER

165

GLENN, the Lifeguard, is shaving his leg. He sees the commotion and blows his whistle.

Young mothers look up from their paperbacks as approaching DISCO MUSIC drowns out the classical radio station.

(CONTINUED)

165 CONTINUED:

165

Tony and the caddies run into the pool area with Tony leading them, Joey beside him with disco music pounding from a portable radio. The caddies race to the pool.

MOTORMOUTH

Let's get wet!

He tries to vault over a lounge chair as he dives for the water, but catches his foot in it. The chair goes into the water with him.

Tony drops his rolled-up towel and his comb on a vacant chair and strips off his T-shirt, revealing lots of muscles and his "caddy tan": his arms, neck and face are very dark, but his chest and upper arms are very pale. The other caddies all have the same kind of tan.

The young mother lifts her sunglasses and sniffs disapproval.

The caddies splash happily in the pool, doing cannonballs, front flips and jack knives, screaming. Tony dives in and surfaces.

MOTORMOUTH

You better wear a bathin' cap,
Tony, 'cause we don't want no oil
slick.

The caddies laugh.

TONY

Hey, let's see if you can stay
under water for the rest of your
life.

Tony grabs Motormouth and shoves his head under water.

Grace tucks her hair in her bathing cap as she walks by the pool. Her gawky, skinny elegance is emphasized by her tank suit and bathing cap.

JOEY

Hey! Goony bird!

TONY

(still drowning Motormouth)
Goony, you wanna get married?

GRACE

My name is Grace!

(CONTINUED)

TONY

Hail bathing suit, full of Grace!

She mounts the low board. The caddies whistle and hoot.

GRACE

Shut up, you guys!

Grace, flustered, slips and makes an incredibly clumsy swan dive.

Motormouth fights his way to the surface.

MOTORMOUTH

(gulping)

This isn't funny!

Tony pushes him under again.

Joey swims alongside Grace, mimicking her long-limbed strokes.

JOEY

Hey, Bigfoot --don't trip inna water!

GRACE

(fed up)

That's it!

Grace dives down, comes up with Joey's boxer shorts, and jumps out of the pool. Joey scrambles out bareass and chases Grace around the pool.

JOEY

(screaming)

Gimme it, Goon! Gimme it!

The Lifeguard sees Joey and yells at him, the razor still in his hand.

LIFEGUARD

(shouts)

You get your suit on!

JOEY

You shave your ass!

The nasty mother is shocked at the rising commotion. The Lifeguard is blowing his whistle insanely as the caddies play "keepaway" with Joey's bathing suit. Motormouth, now hysterical, is screaming and clawing at Tony, trying to pull his head out of the water. Spaulding comes snorkeling past Angie who sticks his finger in the snorkel. Spaulding comes up gasping for air.

The trophy and the SX-70 snapshot sit on Maggie's dresser along with photos of home and family, a major crucifix, a blow dryer and a glass snowball souvenir from Disneyworld. Through the following conversation we HEAR the maids talking and laughing through the thin walls.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

How's your little friend?

Danny and Maggie are under the covers, having just made love, in her simple but charming room.

DANNY

Who?

MAGGIE

Lacey Overalls --the girl with the enormous appetite for butter? The whore of Europe and America combined?

DANNY

I don't even know her.
(gets out of bed;
starts getting
dressed)
But I'm doing great with her uncle. He said he might be able to get me into a really good school.

MAGGIE

I wouldn't trust that fool with a burnt out match.

DANNY

So what? As long as he gives me that scholarship --

MAGGIE

You traitor! Tony D'Annunzio needs money a lot worse than you do but he'd never go crawlin' to the Judge like that.

DANNY

Yeah, well, Tony doesn't want to go to college. He didn't even want to go to grade school.

MAGGIE

That doesn't make you better than him.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY

Who told you Lacey's a whore?

Maggie clouts him with a pillow.

167 EXT. THE POOL

167

Injun Joe floats serenely in the pool. A BRATTY KID gives him a dirty look.

Danny and Maggie enter and start laying out towels on two empty lounge chairs. Maggie wears an improvised suit.

169 EXT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM

169

Lacey comes out, beautifully tan, wearing a tiny black bikini and walks the length of the pool. The commotion ceases as the caddies spot her.

170 QUICK CUTS OF TORSOS

170

One after another, the men at the pool suck in their stomachs and puff up their chests.

171 TONY

171

He sits on the edge of the pool, dangling his feet in the water, watching Lacey, who is reflected in his mirrored sunglasses.

172 DANNY

172

He sits with Maggie trying hard to look disinterested as Lacey climbs the ladder to the high diving board.

173 THE HIGH DIVE

173

Lacey steps out to the end of the board and prepares to dive. The pool area goes totally silent. She springs off the board and executes a beautiful swan dive. The caddies whistle and cheer as Lacey swims the whole length underwater and pops up at the shallow end between Tony D'Annunzio's legs. She pulls Tony into the water and they wrestle playfully. Tony grins triumphantly at Danny.

Danny's face falls about a mile and a half. Maggie flushes with unexpected jealousy.

174 EXT. DOOR TO WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM 174

The door flies open and Mrs. Smails marches out.

175 THE POOL 175

The caddies are doing a wild parody of a water ballet.

Tony and Lacey are out of the water now. Tony is toweling off Lacey, who laughs and wriggles as his hands roam freely under the towel.

Danny gapes openly at Tony and Lacey. Maggie gets fed up with both Danny and Tony and exits in a huff.

Mrs. Smails storms right up to the pool and starts yelling at the caddies.

Grace is sitting on the edge of the pool unwrapping a Baby Ruth. Joey tries to snatch it from her. They struggle.

MRS. SMAILS

(shouts)

Stop that! You two! All of you!
I want you out of that pool.

Joey and Grace freeze. After Mrs. Smails passes, Joey makes a face behind her back, snatches the unwrapped Baby Ruth from Grace and tosses it into the pool.

Mrs. Smails shouts at the caddies, but they are slow to respond. The Lifeguard joins her, trying to look effective. A little girl's SCREAM causes them both to turn at once.

176 LITTLE GIRL 176

She's in the pool pointing at the floating candy bar, screaming hysterically.

LITTLE GIRL

Doody!

The kids and caddies leap straight out of the pool as if a shark were attacking.

MRS. SMAILS

(horrified)

Oh my God! Don't touch it!

She sees Spaulding's snorkel sticking out of the water, heading right for the candy bar.

MRS. SMAILS

(continuing)

Spaulding! No!

(CONTINUED)

177 SPAULDING

177

The snorkel stops, Spaulding raises his head to surface level and peers at the Baby Ruth through his goggles.

Then he leaps straight out of the water.

SPAULDING
(screaming)
Doody!

-
- x P178 EXT. A HIGHWAY (TOWARD DUSK) P178 x
Road-level shot down the center stripe of an empty road. A car approaches and VOOMS past the camera at 150 mph.
- x P178A EXT. A ROADSIDE P178A :
A MOTORCYCLE COP waits in hiding, holding a radar gun. He sneezes. In that instant, Ty's car VOOMS by, completely unnoticed by the cop.
-
- x P178B INT. A REVOLVING RESTAURANT (EVENING) P178B x
Ty and Danny enter a slick restaurant high atop a modern skyscraper. The whole place revolves slowly to show the twinkling night-city spread out below. The women are chic and beautiful. The whole place looks like a Playboy photo spread.
- TY
(to Danny)
This is what it's all about, Danny --
life at the top.
(they head for the bar)
- Danny is fascinated by the women they pass.
- TY
(indicating a woman)
You want her? She's yours.
- Ty snaps his fingers at the woman and points at Danny. She doesn't respond at all. Danny is very embarrassed.
- x P178C A TABLE (A BIT LATER) P178C x
Ty and Danny eat a fabulous meal.
- x P178D THE BAR - A LITTLE LATER P178D x
Danny nurses a drink, staring at a girl across the room. Some chords on a piano catch his attention.
- P178E THE PIANO BAR P178E x
Ty sits at the piano and puts on the audience with an insulting song he makes up on the spot. It takes a while for them to realize that he's not the scheduled entertainment. People start to leave.

177 SPAULDING

177

The snorkel stops, Spaulding raises his head to surface level and peers at the Baby Ruth through his goggles.

Then he leaps straight out of the water.

SPAULDING
(screaming)
Doody!

178 EXT. COUNTRY CLUB SWIMMING POOL (NEXT MORNING)

178

All the water has been drained out of the pool. Judge and Mrs. Smails are by the pool talking to a man in a white decontamination suit. Under his arm is his protective hood. Smails is mopping his sweaty brow in shirtsleeves. A loud generator/pump is running attached to a hose.

SMAILS
I want the entire pool scrubbed,
sterilized and disinfected.

Another hooded decontaminator comes up the ladder from the floor of the pool. In his protective gauntlet is the Baby Ruth. He takes off his mask/hood. It's Carl, dripping with sweat.

CARL
Here it is --no big deal.

He bites into the candy bar. Mrs. Smails faints.

179 INT. THE LOCKER ROOM (A FEW DAYS LATER)

179

Smoke is vacuuming the run when Spaulding approaches him. Smoke turns off the machine.

SPAULDING
(confidentially)
Uh --Porterhouse, there's a party
at the Yacht Club tomorrow. Could
you get me some --stuff?
(slips him
some money)

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE)
(looking around)
Well, I may be able to get some
later today --for seventy-five.

SPAULDING
Seventy-five!

(CONTINUED)

x P178F THE BOOTH - LATER P178F x
 Danny is asleep on the seat. The place is empty and Ty is alone at the piano, playing for himself. The MAITRE'D taps him on the shoulder and asks him to leave.

P178G EXT. HIGHWAY (DAWN) P178G x
 Ty's car shoots past, heading home.

178 EXT. COUNTRY CLUB SWIMMING POOL (NEXT MORNING) 178
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- x 179 OMIT 179 x
- x 180 OMIT 180 x
- x 181 OMIT 181 x
- x 182 OMIT 182 x

183 INT. TY'S BEDROOM (NIGHT) 183

A TELEVISION PLAYS as the CAMERA PANS across a pile of dirty clothes and THROUGH a messy bachelor's bedroom littered with Oui magazines, a broken radio-controlled miniature racing car and golf balls.

Ty is lying in rumpled sheets eating greasy, take-out ribs and watching a big Sony still resting in it's cut-away box.

(CONTINUED)

TY
 (doing Cronkite)
 ...and that's the way it is --
 this is Hugh Jardon saying it
 like I mean it, Good Night, and
 God knows.

DOORBELL RINGS. Ty snaps off the TV and the remote tuner slips out of his greasy hands. Ty gets up, looks for something to wipe his hands on, tries the inside of his pillowcase, and settles for the inside pockets of his bathrobe.

He moves through the messy, expensive-modern, Oriental living room in a series of slow, akido-like moves, feinting at Japanese armor, sparring with a lamp and arrives at the front door, jamming his elbow through a Japanese screen by accident.

TY
 (continuing; calling)
 Hello? Who is it? What do you
 wan--

Ty opens the door.

Lacey emerges from the shadows and brushes by him into the living room wearing a T-shirt and tight jeans.

LACEY
 Hi, busy? I tried calling but
 they didn't have a listing for
 Mr. Wonderful.

TY
 (follows her in)
 I have phones --
 (rummages through a
 pile of unopened mail)
 somewhere --

Ty clumsily clears garbage off his coffee table and offers Lacey a floor pillow.

TY
 (continuing)
 Uh --would you like something to
 drink? Tuna colada perhaps?

(CONTINUED)

183 CONTINUED:

183

LACEY

Oh --anything, please.
 (noting complete lack
 of furniture)

This place'll be great! When
 did you move in?

TY

Seven years ago.

He scoops up piles of unopened mail and tosses it in the
 fireplace for kindling, then exits to the bar.

Lacey looks around at the tremendous mess.

LACEY

(calling)

What happened to your maid?

184 TY'S KITCHEN

184

It's worse than the other rooms. Ty opens the refrigerator,
 sees that it's practically empty and begins combining half-
 finished Perriers into one empty bottle.

TY

(calls)

She's under there somewhere.

He shakes up the bottle with his thumb over the top and
 slams a bent cap on it before the bubbles escape.

185 LIVING ROOM

185

Lacey drops a girlie magazine and studies a loose piece of
 paper as Ty enters with a tray of liquor and Perrier.

LACEY

Hey --here's an uncashed check for
 seventy-thousand dollars --

(shuffles)

There's a bunch of them --and a
 summons ...--pretty pathetic, Ty.

(sniffs)

TY

(gets up)

To you maybe ...But there's a
 subtle perfection to everything
 I do.

He starts to arrange a vase of dead flowers. The withered
 blooms drop off and he hastily stuffs the stems back into
 the vase.

(CONTINUED)

185 CONTINUED:

185

TY
(continuing)
I've got my own standards for my
life...my own...way...

LACEY
(giggles)
My uncle says you've got a screw
locse.

TY
(sitting; fiddling
excessively with
the light rheostat)
Your uncle molests collies...
(looks at Lacey)
and you're rather...

LACEY
(snuggling up)
What?

TY
...attractive --for a schizo.

They kiss. FADE TO MONTAGE.

186 PIANO

186

Ty is inventing a love song for Lacey and she loves it.

187 TY'S POOL

187

Ty and Lacey sit in the water, necking. Lacey feels
something under the water and lifts up a soggy copy of
Shogun. Ty tosses it away and pulls her under the water.

188 TY'S LIVING ROOM

188

Clad in towels, Lacey runs by holding a can. Ty chases
her, his face and hair covered with shaving cream. He
knocks over a statue of Buddha. They tumble onto the
pillows by the fire, embrace, and kiss lovingly.

189 FALLEN STATUE OF BUDDHA

189

It's enigmatic smile is caught in the flickering firelight.
A gob of shaving cream hits it, blinding the statue.

FADE TO:

190 EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING FOLLOWING DAY

190

A '62 Chevy station wagon with rusting fake wood panelling
is parked in the driveway. CHURCH BELLS are ringing all
around the neighborhood. All the Noonan kids come running

(CONTINUED)

190 CONTINUED:

190

out the side door of the house dressed for church. They pile into the wagon, fighting for good seats, jumping in and out of the windows like a barrel of monkeys.

Mrs. Noonan comes out last in her best Sunday outfit, including white gloves and hat with veil. She takes her accustomed place in the front seat. Danny closes the door for her then runs around to the driver's seat. He backs out of the driveway fast and speeds off down the street.

191 INT. THE CAR

191

MRS. NOONAN

Danny, don't drive so fast, dear.
Andy, honey, don't pick that.
It'll fall off by itself.

192 EXT. A CATHOLIC CHURCH

192

Worshippers are filing in as the Noonans pull up.

193 INT. THE WAGON

193

Mrs. Noonan is about to get out, but stops. Danny is desperate to get going.

MRS. NOONAN

(to Danny)

It wouldn't kill you to go to Mass,
you know.

DANNY

I went last night! They had a
special midnight Mass for people
with summer jobs.

MRS. NOONAN

Yeah --I bet!

DANNY

I don't have time, Mom! I gotta
mow Smails's lawn, then I'm --

MRS. NOONAN

--going to a party at the Yacht
Club. I know. Hooray for you.

She closes the door and Danny peels away.

DELETE SCENES 194 and 195.

- OMIT
- 196 SMAILS'S MAILBOX 196
- The mailbox is a beautiful replica of a country home with the name "SMAILS" painted neatly on it.
- 197 SMAILS'S LAWN 197
- It's easily seven rolling acres of carefully landscaped lawn, gardens, fountains, statuary and topiary. The grass is a foot high. A very small, rusty, push-mower stands unattended in the middle of the vast, uncut expanse. A MECHANICAL ROAR is heard approaching.
- 198 SMAILS'S MAILBOX 198
- It begins to vibrate as a monstrous machine passes.
- 199 THE GREENSKEEPER'S TRACTOR-MOWER 199
- Carl sits atop the mechanical monster we saw on the golf course and steers it up the driveway, directed by Danny. Danny waves his thanks to Carl and dashes off.
- CARL
- He manhandles the thing onto the spacious lawn and cuts the grass with incredible efficiency, doing the whole job in one sweeping circuit of the grounds.
- 200 BACK DOOR 200
- An attractive black MAID comes out of the back door with a basket of laundry. Carl turns around to look at her when suddenly he's clotheslined by a line of laundry that catches him by the neck and pulls him off the mower.
- OMIT

EXIT 72.

201 THE MOWER 201

Carl and the Maid watch in horror as the unattended mower runs over a carefully sculpted hedge and chops it up like a Vegematic.

202 NEXT DOOR 202

Smalls's neighbors are having an elegant lawn party. Suddenly they hear the ROAR of a motor and turn to see the mower eat its way through a tall thick hedge and right into their yard. The guests run screaming as the mower runs right over a loaded buffet table sending up a shower of chopped cold cuts. Then it runs over a bed of carefully planted tulips and exits the yard by eating through the hedge on the other side. The guests look after it stunned as Carl comes through the new opening from Smalls's yard. He trots through the debris, bowing politely to everyone and disappears through the newly cut exit on the other side.

203 A GAS STATION- A LITTLE LATER 203

Danny's station wagon pulls up to the pumps. He jumps out, sweating and nervous, shouts something to the gas station attendant and dashes into the Men's Room carrying a Dop kit and the boxes from the Campus Shoppe.

204 EXT. MEN'S ROOM DOOR - FIVE MINUTES LATER 204

Danny exits the grungy Men's Room looking like the Prince of Wales in a blazer, white pants, shoes and ascot. He sports a white yachting cap. He gives the amazed attendant a dollar and drives off.

205 INT. TY'S BEDROOM 205

Ty is still asleep. Lacey, dressed in Ty's robe, enters from the kitchen carrying a breakfast tray. She sets it down and kisses him.

LACEY

'Morning, Mr. Webb

She shakes him. He sits up.

TY

'Morning.

(takes toast)

Where'd you get this?

LACEY

(kisses him)

I went out while you were sleeping.

How're your eggs.

(CONTINUED)

205 CONTINUED:

205

TY

Good --needs mustard.

LACEY

(sits; ruffles his hair)
Let's get dressed and go to Uncle Elihu's yacht party --it'll be a giggle.

TY

(evasive)

Uh --can't! It's after twelve! --
(leaps out of bed,
dressing)
I'm late for my starting time.
(heads for kitchen)

LACEY

(angry)

Thanks a lot! What am I supposed to do while you're out playing golf?

206 KITCHEN

206

Ty washes his face in the sink.

TY

Go without me. Look, Lacey -- last night was great --really -- but I'm not going to fart around all day with the Judge --okay?

Lacey stands in the doorway, listening angrily. A Japanese bow and arrow hangs on the wall behind her.

TY

(continuing)

And I don't want to be another trophy for you to show off to your teenybopper friends.

(tears off a paper towel)

The world doesn't revolve around you, you know. Let me tell you a little story --

Ty ducks as an arrow THUNKS into the cabinet, just missing his head. A DOOR SLAMS.

208 A SIGN

208

GREAT LAKES YACHT CLUB
MEMBERS ONLY

209 YACHT CLUB PARKING LOT (EARLY AFTERNOON)

209

Danny drives into the lot and looks around at the expensive Mercedes, Cadillacs and shining sports cars parked in the lot. A red-jacketed parking attendant jogs over, staring at the smoking heap.

DANNY

(getting out)

It's a classic. My father's having it restored for his collection.

210 INT. THE YACHT CLUB

210

Danny enters a large beamed room decorated with real ships' bells, models and pennants. A local rock band is playing "More" amidst a crowd of madras and cranberry pants types. Danny looks around uncomfortably.

Lacey and her friends are dancing, all dressed very casually in a variety of T-shirts, jeans and cut-offs. Lacey is dancing with a long-haired suburban freak. They all turn and stare at Danny, standing stiffly at the entrance.

NOBLE

He looks like Dick Cavett.

They all giggle and smirk.

Danny pulls his yachting cap down over his eyes and shrinks off toward the bar. Some unkind WOLF WHISTLES and APPLAUSE is heard from the young rich set.

Mrs. Smails stands in front of the band, shushing them. She blows a gold bosun's pipe strung around her neck.

MRS. SMAILS

All right children, we're christening the sloop now --you can shake your booties down on the dock.

The young people groan.

MRS. SMAILS

(continuing)

Go on, scamper!

(claps hands)

Danny stands around nervously. He turns to leave, only to encounter Noble Noyes and Spaulding Smails.

SPAULDING

Ahoy, polloi. Whadja just come from --a Scotch ad?

(CONTINUED)

210 CONTINUED:

210

DANNY

Eat it.

Mrs. Smails walks by and stops.

MRS. SMAILS

My what a nice-looking young man!
You're from Bushwood, aren't you?

SPAULDING

He's not a member --he's a caddy,
Granma.

DANNY

(quickly)

Judge Smails invited me yesterday
at the Club.

MRS. SMAILS

Oh yes, the boy who wants to be in
the Senate.

(to Spaulding)

You look like boogies! Now scamper!

They leave. Danny stands there for an uncomfortable
moment with Mrs. Smails.

DANNY

(gulping; offers her
his arm)

May I escort you out, ma'am?

Mrs. Smails simpers with delight and takes his arm.

Danny pulls his cap even lower over his eyes and starts to
walk out with her. Judge Smails appears dressed just like
Danny. CHUCK SHICK, an athletic young man. is with him.

SMAILS

(exuberant)

Hold on, son! Trying to make time
with my best girl?

Danny looks at Mrs. Smails and manages a sickly smile.

SMAILS

(leaving with his wife)

Have you met Chuck Shick, Danny?
Chuck is clerking for me this
summer until he passes the bar.
See you on deck, Senator.

Danny and Chuck shake hands.

(CONTINUED)

210 CONTINUED:

210

DANNY
(quickly)
I'm going to Law School, too.

CHUCK
Really? You going to Harvard?

DANNY
(quietly)
St. Copius --of Northern Nebraska.

CHUCK
Where?

LACEY (O.S.)
Hey, Cary Grant --want to get high?

Lacey is standing by the door with her long-haired friend,
TERRY.

Danny excuses himself and crosses to her.

DANNY
What?

TERRY
(annoyed)
Hey, I only got a little.

LACEY
Then split --okay, Terry?

Terry leaves angrily. Lacey smirks at Danny's outfit.

DANNY
I guess I'm a little overdressed.

LACEY
(shrugs)
It depends on what's underneath.

Danny smiles.

LACEY
(continuing; pulls him
toward the door)
C'mon.

211 EXT. THE MARINA

211

Most of the boats are out on the lake, but a few beautiful
yachts are still in their slips.

212 JUDGE SMAILS'S SLOOP

212

The Judge is peevishly polishing the fittings on his new thirty-foot racing sloop, The Bluebird. Some members watch with mild interest.

SMAILS

Shoes off if you're coming aboard.

213 THE SHORE

213

Spaulding, Noble and Terry lounge on the shore passing a large joint.

SPAULDING

Did you see that kid?
(passes a joint)
He's not even a member.

TERRY

He tried to do my blow.

NOBLE

Hey, this reminds me a little of the Bosphorous. Mummy took us last year when Daddy flipped out.

SPAULDING

No one goes there anymore --it's been totally ruined by rich Americans. Europe's been ruined for years...

TERRY

They ruined Morocco, too, man -- too many plastic hippies.

NOBLE

(inspecting joint and coughing)
Hey, what kind of shit is this?

SPAULDING

It's the best, man. I got it from a Negro --you're probably so high already you don't even know it.

TERRY/NOBLE

Really.

214 BEEPER

214

He swims up to the dock and climbs out of the water. His clothes are in a pile on the dock with his electronic beeper on top.

(CONTINUED)

214 CONTINUED:

214

BEEPER
 (sees them smoking)
 Hey! Save me a poke.
 (his BEEPER goes off)
 Hup! Gotta do my doctor thing.

He grabs the beeper and electrocutes his arm.

215 MRS. SMAILS

215

She blows her whistle and beckons the guests to gather on the floating docks near the sloop.

MRS. SMAILS
 All right, everybody! It's time!

She takes a champagne bottle as the Judge prepares a little speech from the boat. Polite applause.

JUDGE SMAILS
 Thank you, everyone --it's been
 many years and, frankly, many
dollars to reach this point --

Polite laughter.

216 DANNY AND LACEY

216

She's sitting next to him on a cushioned lounge on the patio, reading his palm. Danny has now shed his blazer and rolled up his sleeves.

LACEY
 ...And this is your fate line.
 You look like you're going to make
 a lot of money when you're older --

DANNY
 (interested)
 Oh year? When? How?

LACEY
 (looking closer)
 Not for a few years yet --could
 be either the market or a game
 show. And this is your saliva line...

She licks his hand slowly.

DANNY
 What does that tell?

(CONTINUED)

216 CONTINUED: 216

She continues to lick his wrist and up his arm. Danny almost swoons.

LACEY
How hot I can get you.

They kiss.

217 THE SLOOP - SAME TIME 217

Mrs. Smails winds up with a champagne bottle.

MRS. SMAILS
I hereby christen thee "The Bluebird".

She smashes her champagne bottle down and breaks the bowsprit off the boat without breaking the bottle.

SMAILS
(aghast)
Pookie!

217A JUDGE SMAILS - CZERNAK'S POV THROUGH BINOCULARS 217A

He can see Smails gesticulating wildly as his sloop slides into the water.

AL CZERNAK (V.O.)
(yelling orders)
Hard right turn! All ahead all the engines! Go over there!

Jet skis get cut off by Czernak's turn.

218 A HUGE PAIR OF BINOCULARS 218

A familiar voice booms above a loud roar, blaring MUSIC and LAUGHTER.

AL CZERNAK (V.O.)
It's my buddy!

218A REVEAL Czernak's boat.

SCENE #219 HAS BEEN DELETED.

220 DANNY AND LACEY - SAME TIME 220

Lacey is rubbing the back of Danny's neck, touching his nose with her's lightly.

LACEY
Do you like me?

DANNY
(weak)
Oh, yes.

(CONTINUED)

220 CONTINUED:

220

LACEY
More than being a Senator?

DANNY
Oh, yes.

LACEY
Then say it.

DANNY
I like you more than being in the
Senate.

221 THE SLOOP - SAME TIME

221

The sloop docks off shore with Smails aboard. Some guests
remove their shoes and board the small boat, giggling drunk-
enly.

SMAILS
(holding his bowsprit)
God damnit!

222 DANNY AND LACEY - SAME TIME

222

She's drawing it out, teasing.

LACEY
More than being President of the
world?

DANNY
More than being President of the
world.

LACEY
Wow.

She leans over to kiss Danny's trembling lips. Suddenly
there is a huge GRONNK of notes that sound like an ice
cream truck for dinosaurs. They turn to CAMERA, inter-
rupting the kiss.

LACEY
(continuing)
Let's get out of here.

She takes his hand and leads him off.

223 CZERNAK'S BOAT - LOW SHOT 223

The enormous hull roars by the CAMERA. The whole boat has been "customized" with chromed horns, laméd life rings, futuristic radar and a snarling "flying tiger" face painted on the prow. We READ the name, "Thunderball II" on the side as its entire length roars by, throwing up a huge wake.

224 CZERNAK 224

He's on the bridge in a loud Hawaiian shirt, now at the wheel of his 110-foot power pleasure cruiser. White-jacketed SERVANTS tend to the Fun Couples and other guests, including bikini-clad cuties. They drink and wave to the Yacht Club partiers. LOUD MUSIC.

AL CZERNAK
(through bullhorn)
Hey, Smails! My dinghy's bigger
than you whole boat! Ha ha ha!

225 THE SLOOP 225

Smails waves off Czernak's enormous craft.

SMAILS
(through an antique
megaphone)
Go away! Go away! Heave off!

226 THE BRIDGE 226

Czernak struggles with the wheel.

AL CZERNAK
(through bullhorn)
Save me a parking place. I'm
comin' in!

He hits a HORN that blares out "Mary Had a Little Lamb".

227 EXT. PARKING LOT 227

Lacey and Danny get into her red Mercedes 450SL and go speeding off.

228 THE MARINA 228

Czernak's giant vessel slams into the small harbor, side-swipes a bell buoy, snaps a line of floats and snags the line of a dockside fisherman, yanking him into the water.

229 A SMALL ROWBOAT 229

Terrified people leap from the craft as Czernak's bow slices it neatly in half.

230 THE BRIDGE 230

Czernak spins the wheel in both directions, oblivious.

AL CZERNAK

Okay! Reverse! Which way is backwards?

(looks around)

Where's the rearview mirror?

231 CZERNAK'S BOAT 231

It's banging into boats on every side like a bull in a China shop, and steams right into the Yacht Club dock.

232 THE YACHT CLUB DOCK 232

Piled shoes begin to fall in the water as the GUESTS try to balance on the bobbing, teetering platforms and slide into the water, shrieking.

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

My hair! My hair!

233 SLOOP 233

Smails looks up in terror at Czernak's looming hull.

SMAILS

(furious)

Stop!

Czernak leans over the bridge and waves at Smails.

AL CZERNAK

Drop anchor!

Suddenly, Czernak's huge anchor CRASHES down through the deck of Smails's boat. It starts to sink with Smails aboard looking like the Captain of the Titanic.

234 LACEY'S CAR - LATER 234

She's driving incredibly fast down winding country roads.

LACEY

You scared?

DANNY

(exhilarated)

Yeah!

LACEY

Me, too!

SCENES 235 through 243 HAVE BEEN DELETED

244 EXT. CLUBHOUSE (SAME DAY - LATE AFTERNOON) 244

The sky is beginning to darken. Carl, the greenskeeper is absently lopping the heads off bedded tulips as he practices his golf swing with a grass whip.

We SEE a WEDDING CANOPY going up in the background.

Richard Richards walks up.

RICHARDS

Carl, better put these fireworks
in the tent. It looks like rain.
(he exits)

The Bishop walks up looking doubtfully at the sky. He thinks Carl is a caddy.

BISHOP

Hello, young fellow. I was hoping
to squeeze in nine holes before
the rain starts. You'd better get
my bag.

CARL

Certainly, your Eminency.

He goes off to get the bag, looking around to make sure he's not being watched.

A245 INT. SMAILS HOUSE

A245

Danny and Lacey are lying in bed; they have just made love.

DANNY

Lacey?

LACEY

(smiling; eyes closed)

Um-hmmm?

DANNY

(with difficulty)

I want you to know that just because of this you don't have to stop seeing other people.

Lacey says nothing, then, little by little, she begins to break into slight tremors, then giggles, then uproarious laughter.

DANNY

(continuing)

What's so funny?

LACEY

Oh, nothing --really.

Lacey begins to giggle again.

B245 EXT. SMAILS HOUSE

B245

Mr. and Mrs. Smails drive up in their car and enter the house.

245 INT. SMAILS HOUSE

245

The spacious main floor is furnished with real baronial overkill, expensive but depressing. A MAID goes to open the front door. Judge Smails and Mrs. Smails enter, still dripping wet and furious. He stalks down the hall and goes upstairs.

246 INT. UPSTAIRS HALL

246

SmailS marches down the long hallway and barges through the door into his bedroom. Mrs. Smails goes to the bathroom.

247 INT. THE MASTER BEDROOM

247

The door flies open and Smails enters.

Lacey is lying nude in Smails' bed, her head in Danny's lap. He's wearing Smails' dressing gown, drinking his best cognac, smoking a Havana cigar. They both turn to the door in surprise.

SmailS' eyes go wide, his face turns bright red and his mouth goes up and down but no sound comes out. He grabs a golf club leaning up against the wall and charges at Danny. Danny drops the cognac and cigar and grabs for his clothes. Smails swings at him with the golf club but Danny dodges and Smails wipes out a shelf of his own golf trophies. Danny bounds across the bed trying to put on his pants as he runs. Smails swings again but Danny catches his foot in his pants and falls.

SmailS' club whizzes over his head and knocks out one of the columns of his four-poster. The canopy falls down on Lacey and the Judge. Danny goes hopping across the room still hobbled by his pants and escapes into the bathroom.

248 INT. THE BATHROOM

248

He locks the door behind him, panting hard. As he bends to pull up his pants he suddenly becomes aware of the shower running and a silhouette splashing and scrubbing behind the glass door. Suddenly, Mrs. Smails' hand emerges from the shower holding out a long, tubular, abrasive sponge.

MRS. SMAILS

Elihu? Will you loofah my stretch marks?

Danny does a croupy imitation of the Judge.

248 CONTINUED:

248

DANNY
 (more coughing than
 talking)
 Hurrn, hrrrump!

Smails starts beating down the door with his club.

249 INT. SHOWER

249

Mrs. Smails, wearing goggles and a funny shower cap, realizes something is wrong and slides open the shower door, revealing ...

250 DANNY'S FACE

250

The sight of Mrs. Smails naked is a memory he'll have to live with forever. He springs to the connecting door and flees through her bedroom as Smails finally breaks through the bathroom door with his club.

251 MAIN FLOOR ENTRANCE HALL

251

The Havercamps enter, just arrived from the Yacht Club with two Dowagers.

MR. HAVERCAMP
 What an afternoon! Are we still
 having tea?

252 UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

252

Danny comes running out of Mrs. Smails bedroom. The Maid is talking to a BUTLER holding a tea service on a tray.

Danny runs by, almost knocking over the Butler who spins like a top but keeps the tea service from falling. Danny scoots down the back stairs at the end of the hall.

Smails comes flying after him and slams right into the Butler. The tea tray goes flying over the railing into the main stairwell.

253 DOWNSTAIRS

253

The tea service comes crashing down from upstairs in a hail of China and polished silver. The old people stare in shock.

MRS. HAVERCAMP
 That must be the tea.

254 EXT. SMAILS HOUSE

254

Danny flies out the back door, clutching his clothes and runs down the street. There is a loud THUNDERCLAP and it starts to rain.

255 EXT. THE GOLF COURSE

255

The Bishop looks up as a light rain begins to fall. THUNDER rumbles in the distance.

Richard Richards goes by with a foursome and sees the Bishop putt. The wind blows the ball into the hole.

RICHARD RICHARDS

Nice shot, Reverend! You must've made a deal with the Devil!

BISHOP

(excited)

I could theoretically break the club record!

RICHARD RICHARDS

(leaving)

You better come in 'til this blows over!

The Bishop looks worried.

CARL

I'd keep playing, sir. The heavy stuff won't come down for quite a while.

BISHOP

You're right. I'm sure the good Lord wouldn't disrupt --

(looks to the heavens)

the best game of my life.

A rumble of THUNDER and it starts to rain more heavily on his upturned face.

256 THE LAST FAIRWAY

256

It's getting very Gothic on the hillock, where the Bishop lines up his final approach shot. The storm is at its peak.

CARL

I think it's clearing up.

The Bishop flubs his shot badly and raises his club in anger.

BISHOP

(bellows)

Oh, ratfarts!

A bolt of blue lightning streaks out of the sky and zaps the Bishop.

Carl panics and runs away.

257 EXT. NOONAN HOUSE - DINNER TIME (SAME DAY) 257

The rain is pouring down.

258 INT. DINING ROOM 258

The whole family is at the table eating, but a real gloom hangs over the scene. Danny can't even look at his father.

MR. NOONAN

So, you've been lying all summer about the scholarship and then you go out and spend six hundred dollars for clothes! I haven't spent six hundred dollars for clothes total in the last ten years. You must be mental, for God's sake! When are you going to grow up! By the time I was twenty-one, I had a wife and a child --

MRS. NOONAN

He's the child, stupid.

MR. NOONAN

Don't call me stupid, stupid!

Mr. Noonan pounds his fist on the table, accidentally flipping his plate on the floor. The YOUNGEST DAUGHTER begins to cry.

Danny throws his dishes to the floor and stands.

DANNY

(eyes filling with tears)
Shut up! Shut up!

MR. NOONAN

Don't tell me to shut up!
(he swings at him)

Danny takes a clip on the jaw and reels into a China cabinet. The kids go berserk. Two of the little ones jump on Mr. Noonan from behind.

259 DANNY ON A BICYCLE - A FEW MINUTES LATER 259

He pedals away in a teary daze.

260 EXT. CADDYSHACK - MORNING FOLLOWING 260

Maggie approaches the caddyshack, sees no one around and goes in.

261 INT. CADDYSHACK

261

The room is dark except for the lights on the Coke machine. Maggie looks around trepidatiously. She hears a noise and turns around.

MAGGIE

Danny! You're here early.

He's lying on a bench in the corner, hidden in the shadows

DANNY

(sitting up)

Hi, Mag. I slept here last night.

Maggie opens the shutters on one window and light floods in. Danny rubs his eyes as Maggie crosses to him and sits down.

DANNY

(continuing)

I'm in big trouble.

MAGGIE

Me, too. I'm late.

DANNY

Late for what?

MAGGIE

For not being pregnant.

DANNY

Oh --oh God.

MAGGIE

(quickly)

But I don't hold you responsible.

It's my problem and I can handle it.

(she cries)

DANNY

(puts his arm around her)

I can't let you go through this alone --whatever happens.

MAGGIE

I'm going to have it. I've already decided.

DANNY

Well, that's it then. We'll get married.

MAGGIE

You don't have to --

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
I know but I want to.

MAGGIE
No, you don't.

DANNY
Yes, I do.

MAGGIE
I don't want to get married, Danny.

DANNY
You're just saying that.

MAGGIE
(losing patience)
Danny! It might not be yours!
There's someone else.

Danny looks shocked, then suspicious.

DANNY
Are you and this other guy --

MAGGIE
No --no. I'll go this alone.

DANNY
(hugs her)
I know you're making this up about
another guy so I won't have to
feel guilty --

MAGGIE
(irked)
I'm not making it up!

DANNY
Okay, okay! I don't care. I'm
still willing to marry you!

MAGGIE
Well, thanks for nothing!
(she storms out)

Danny sits there along shaking his head. Lou, the caddy-
master, steps out of his office. He heard it all.

LOU
(kindly)
You're a good egg, Noonan. She
needs you.
(pauses)
Pick up that Kleenex.

261 CONTINUED (2):

261

The door opens and Richard Richards, the club manager enters.

RICHARD RICHARDS

Lou, the Judge would like to see a caddy named Danny Noonan as soon as he comes in.

LOU

(glances at Danny)
What's the problem?

RICHARD RICHARDS

(smiling)
Nothing for you to worry about, I'm sure. Mr. Noonan? Shall we go?

262 INT. CLUB OFFICE

262

The office is a plush, wood and leather sanctum decorated entirely in golf motifs. Richards opens the door for Danny but doesn't go in himself. The door closes. Smails is standing with his back to Danny.

SMAILS

Sit down.

Danny sits. Framed photos of twenty past club presidents stare at him from the wall.

SMAILS

(continuing)

I think you know why you're here so I'll do us both the courtesy of not reviewing what happened yesterday.

(looks at him; clearly embarrassed)

My niece is one of those girls with a certain --zest for living. The last thing any of us need now is a lot of loose talk about her behavior.

DANNY

I swear I didn't tell anybody, sir.

SMAILS

Good --good. Despite what happened yesterday, I'm still convinced that you have many fine qualities. And you may yet become a gentleman someday if you can understand and abide by the rules of decent society. Do you see what I'm getting at?

Danny shakes his head "yes" and "no" at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

SMAILS
(continuing)

There's a lot of --well, badness in the world, Danny. I see it everyday in court. I've sentenced boys younger than you to the gas chamber. I don't like to do it but --The most important decision you can make right now is who do you stand with --the good or the bad?

DANNY

(blathering gratefully)

Yes. This is very helpful, sir. Goodness is something that I've always thought you can't have enough of. I know I've made some mistakes but I want to make up for that.

SMAILS

(satisfied)

Fine. That's what I hoped you'd say. I know how hard it is for young people today and I want to help. You might say I'm "into" youth. Youth is my thing. Ask my grandson, Spaulding. He and I are regular pals. Are you my pal, Danny?

(extends his hand)

DANNY

(taking it with great reluctance)

Yes, sir. You're my pal.

- x 264 INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING 264 x
Six tables are occupied by club members eating dinner.
- x 265 A TABLE 265 x
Lacey, Spaulding, Judge Smails and Mrs. Smails are dining. The Judge gets up and crosses toward the bar. He passes Danny who is bussing tables. Danny nods and manages a weak smile. Maggie walks by and ignores Danny.
- x 266 THE BAR 266 x
Tony is bartending. Judge Smails walks up and greets Beeper who is sitting at one end at the bar. He frowns at the fun couples who are at the other end of the bar.

SMAILS

(to Tony)

A double Scotch and water --and make it snappy!

TONY

Yes, sir.

(to another guest)

Another Rob Roy, Reverend?

The Bishop swivels around on his barstool. He's wearing a rumpled white linen suit and an open sport shirt. He looks like hell.

SMAILS

(hostile)

You're drinking too much, your Excellency!

BISHOP

My name is Fred. I'm just a man -- same as you are.

SMAILS

You're not a man, Fred. You're a Bishop, for God's sake.

BISHOP

There is no God.

Ty Webb enters and goes to the bar.

BEEPER

Webb! I didn't see your name on the sign-up sheet for the club tournament. I thought you'd be the man to beat this year.

TY

(getting up to leave)

I guess you'll just have to keep beating yourself.

(CONTINUED)

x 266 CONTINUED: 267 x

Ty crosses to the Fun Couples who greet him warmly. He looks up and spots Lacey. She looks right at and through him as if he didn't exist.

Ty shrugs and sits down.

TY

How was the party at the yacht club?

267 The fun couples break into hysterical laughter.
OMIT

x 268 Smails glowers at them, not seeing Al Czervik come through the door behind him with a Swedish blonde BOMBSHELL. 268 x

x 269 The Fun Couples see Al and their faces fall. 269 x

Oh-oh --it's Al.

x 270 Smails sees the shock on their faces and instinctively turns around to look. 270 x

Czervik waves at the Fun Couples.

CZERVIK

(shouts)

We're not eatin' here, are we?

Smails grabs him.

SMAILS

You have worn out your welcome at Bushwood, sir.

AL CZERVIK

Izzat so? Since when did you become Pope of this dump? I've been watching you, Smails, and I think you're a wrong guy.

SMAILS

Dump? Bushwood a dump? Well, I guarantee you'll never be a member here!

AL CZERVIK

Member?

(laughs)

You think I'd join this crummy little snobatorium? You gotta be kidding! The only reason I come here is 'cause maybe I should buy it.

SMAILS

(horror-struck)

B-buy Bushwood? You're insane!

(CONTINUED)

x 270

CONTINUED:

270 x

AL CZERVIK

Sure --it's perfect for a mall --
I already got commitments from
eleven stores. My brother-in-law
wants the tenth hole for a used car
lot.

Smails lunges at Czervik and grabs him by the throat. Ty
rushes over and pulls them apart.

TY

What's going on?

SMAILS

He tried to choke me! You saw it!

AL CZERVIK

He called me a baboon! He thinks
I'm his wife!

SMAILS

I'm calling the police.

AL CZERVIK

Call the chief of police. I built
his condo.

SMAILS

Out! Throw him out!

TY

There must be some way to settle this
like adults --in private.

x 271

Danny enters the bar area gawking at the conflict
as he brings a tray of dirty glasses to the bar. Tony
whips a full bottle of cognac under his coat and pulls
Danny toward the door.

271 x

x	272	OMIT	x
x	273	OMIT	x
x	274	OMIT	x
x	275	OMIT	x
x	276	OMIT	x
x	277	OMIT	x

278 INT. CLUB OFFICE

278

Ty stands between the antagonists. Beeper and Richard Richards are there backing up Smails.

SMAILS

(angry)

I demand satisfaction.

AL CZERVIK

You want satisfaction? Okay...
Cash is real satisfying...I'll
shoot you eighteen holes for ten
thousand dollars.

SMAILS

(caught off-guard;
snorts)

I could beat you with one arm.

AL CZERVIK

Oh --well, then a team match for
twenty --you can have Doctor
Frankenputz, I'll take Ty here.

They all turn to Ty.

TY

Well, actually ...

AL CZERVIK

C'mon, you're an ace --everybody
says so.

TY

(nervous)

I don't like to play for money.
Against people...

AL CZERVIK

C'mon guy --is it against your
religion or something?

TY

I --yes, I think it is.

SMAILS

(interrupting)

Excuse me, Ty, might I have a word
with you in private.

(takes his arm and
walks him away)

Now Ty, your father and I prepped
together, went to war together,
golfed together. We built this
club --he and I. And this com-
munity is a better place in which

(CONTINUED)

278 CONTINUED:

278

SMAILS (CONT)

to live, thanks to men like
your dad. Face it, son. There
are some people who simply do not
belong. Let's not cave in easy --
what do you say, Ty?

He claps a hand on Ty's shoulder. Czervik winks at Ty
from across the room.

TY

I say make it twenty thousand.

Ty shakes Czervik's hand as Smails walks out.

x 279 INT. MAINTENANCE SHED - NIGHT 279 x
Carl models plastic explosive animals, talking
to himself.

280 MAGGIE'S ROOM - SAME NIGHT 280

She's wearing a long, white nightgown, wistfully looking
out the window, listening to the orchestral music wafting
across the golf course. She sighs resignedly, gets up and
exits her room.

281 INT. THE HALL 281

Maggie walks a few steps to a bathroom door, opens it and
goes in. A few moments pass, then from behind the closed
door a delighted whoop is HEARD.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

(from the bathroom)

I got it! I got it!

The TOILET FLUSHING is heard, then Maggie comes running out,
tremendously happy. Other maids in curlers stick their
heads out of their rooms and gabble as she streaks by.

282-285 OMIT

x 286 EXT. THE CADDYSHACK - NIGHT 286 x

Danny and Tony lie on the grass looking at the stars.

Tony
(drunk)

So Noonan, what are you gonna do
after the summer --going to
college?

DANNY
(drunk)

I'm not going to college. I'm
getting married --I got a nice
girl pregnant.

(CONTINUED)

x 286 CONTINUED:

286 x

TONY

Who?

DANNY

(reluctantly)

Maggie.

TONY

(pointedly)

How do you know it was you?

Danny opens his eyes and looks at Tony.

DANNY

(hotly)

I guess I don't.

TONY

Do you want to marry her?

Danny gets menacingly to his feet and takes a fighting stance.

DANNY

(very jealous and
hostile)

You must have raped her.

TONY

(puts out a restraining
hand)

Look Noonan, I don't want to fight --

Danny punches him in the mouth.

TONY

(wiping blood from
his lip)

Ooh, now you die.

Danny swings wildly at Tony who takes him down and bats him around, finally sitting down on Danny's chest.

TONY

One more time! Do you want to
marry her?

DANNY

(struggling)

Of course not! I'm too young!
I don't even have a car.

TONY

Well, I gotta car.
I'm gonna marry her.
(gets off Danny)

(CONTINUED)

x

x

DANNY
Are you kidding! I'd never let
her do that.

TONY
(pulling him to his
feet)
What're you --her brother? She
wants to, Noonan. I want to.

DANNY
Does she love you, you think?

TONY
(relaxing)
Noonan, who you talkin' to? All
girls love me.

DANNY
(swigs from the cognac
bottle)
All right --I accept.

TONY
Thanks. And if the kid looks like
you we'll mail it to ya!

DANNY
Did you make it with Lacey?

TONY
(after a beat)
Nah. You?

DANNY
(thinks)
No.

TONY
(laughs)
You lie.

287 EXT. GOLF COURSE

287 x

Maggie dances and leaps across the grass, celebrating everything. She streaks by some thick bushes, laughing.

A tipsy WOMAN MEMBER steps out of the bushes, her clothes undone and disarranged.

WOMAN

(to the bushes)
Did you see that?

An electronic BEEP is heard in reply.

x 288 EXT. THE SEVENTH GREEN

288 x

Maggie does a joyful, twirling jig around the flagpole as the full moon sets behind her. In silhouette, she races across green and runs into Tony's arms.

TONY

What are you - nuts?

MAGGIE

I'm not pregnant! We don't have to get married.

TONY

(Hurt but too proud to show it)

Good, that's good.

She kisses him, joyously relieved.

x 289 EXT. DANNY

289 x

Watching them from behind a tree, his heart breaks and he walks away.

x 290 thru 297 - OMIT

x

x 298 EXT. FIRST TEE - NEXT MORNING

298 x

Danny and Tony come walking up to the first tee looking pleasantly wasted, carrying golf bags.

Beeper checks his watch impatiently and crosses to Judge Smails. Spaulding struggles clumsily with both their golf bags.

Lou Loomis, the caddymaster, walks up. Smails squints distrustfully at Tony and Danny.

SMAILS

(to Lou)

Do they know the terms of this match?

LOU

(quickly)

These boys can be trusted, Your Honor.

CONTINUED-

Tony, Danny and Motormouth nod with excessive, phony sincerity. A CAR HORN honking distracts them all.

SMAILS

Good. I'll take Danny.

299 - OMIT

x 300 CZERVIK'S CADILLAC

300 x

The car comes floating across the course, slaloming pine trees and pulls right up to the first tee. Ty and Czervik get out.

SMAILS

(running over)

You idiot! What the hell do you think you're doing? This is a golf course, not a parking lot.

AL CZERVIK

(boisterous)

Okay, okay, okay! Let's go, let's go, let's go.

Lou nods curtly to everyone and clears his throat.

LOU

Gentlemen, we all know this is illegal and against club practice, and I'd like to ask at this time, do you gentlemen agree to waive all sanction against said referee or anything that might get me fired?

SMAILS

Agreed.

LOU

(nods)

Fine. The match is for twenty thousand dollars each. Lowest individual score wins the hole in regulation match play.

(holding up fist)

I have a number of tees in my hand-- Your Honor, odd or even?

SMAILS

Odd.

LOU

(looks)

Odd it is. Your Honor, your honor.

Smails blinks at Lou and tees up.

AL CZERVIK

(offering his hand)

Your Honor, I'm lookin' for a nice clean, above board match. And no farting.

(CONTINUED)

x 300

CONTINUED:

300 x

SMAILS

(addresses his ball)

Sir, you are beneath contempt,
beyond loathing and before the
monkey.

(swings and hits a
beautiful drive)

Beeper steps up to the tee.

BEEPER

Glove.

SPAULDING

(holding it like a
surgical nurse)

Glove.

BEEPER

(jamming his hand into
the glove)

Driver.

SPAULDING

(hands it)

Driver.

Beeper sets and hits a longer drive than Smails.

SMAILS

Good shot!

Ty cracks off the best shot of all and Czervik steps up.
He tees off.

AL CZERVIK

Boom!....

(watching his ball)

Bum...dumb.

x 301

OMIT

301 x

x 302

A GOPHER HOLE -A MOMENT LATER

302 x

Czervik's ball lands near the hole. The gopher pops
up and pulls it into his hole.

303

EXT. THE WOODS

303

Czervik and Tony are rummaging around the bushes.

TONY

I coulda sworn it went in here.

x 304 EXT. THE WOODS - GOPHER HOLE 304 x
Czervik & Tony look around - Czervik sees hole.

AL CZERVIK
Hey, maybe it went in the hole!

305 THE ROUGH - LATER 305

Smails walks up to his ball which is lying in a bad position behind a tree. He's about to kick it out to a better lie when he sees Danny watching him. Smails winks at Danny and kicks the ball out. Danny turns away and keeps silent, hating himself for it.

x 306 INT. THE CADDYSHACK - SAME DAY 306 x

Grace is sitting by Lou's phone as Joey walks in.
Grace is writing a letter.

JOEY
Where's Lou?

GRACE
He told me to open up for him.
He's reffing a big money match--
it's a secret.

JOEY
(leaving)
Way to keep a secret!

Grace follows.

307 INT. THE PRO SHOP - MUSIC 307

Smoke runs in as Sam is opening his morning mail. He gesticulates toward the course. Sam takes out a wad of bills and slaps down a hundred.

308 OMIT x

309 THE GOLF COURSE 309

Caddies and club members skulk through the bushes, heading toward the match.

310 CARL 310

x He's on his knees, stuffing something into a gopherhole. x
Five feet behind him, a gopher stands watching curiously.

- 311 THE GREEN 311
 Ty drops a long, difficult uphill putt. A CHEER is heard from the bushes. The golfers look around but see no one.
- 312 THE BUSHES 312
 Grace has her hand clamped over Joey's mouth as they squat out of sight with several members.
- 313 SIXTH FAIRWAY 313
 Czernak takes a vicious swipe at the ball.

AL CZERNAK
 (looking up)
 Elephant's ass! High and stinky!

The ball drops straight down barely ten feet from where he hit it.

Ty and Danny exchange doubtful looks.

- 314 A TEE 314

Smails hits a nice drive.

- 315 A SANDTRAP 315

Beeper blasts out beautifully.

- 316 FAIRWAY 316

Ty chips to a green with incredible precision, but the strain of competition is starting to show.

- 317 CZERNAK 317

He swings his 9-iron mightily.

AL CZERNAK
 Wup!

- 318 A TWELVE-POUND DIVOT - SLOW MOTION 318

The mass of turf spins in the air.

- 319 Motormouth and Tony wince at Czernak's awful shot. 319

MOTORMOUTH
 (like an announcer)
 Ooh! More bad luck for the Czernak-Webb team. Let's get a comment from Tony D'Annunzio who's been following the match --
 (Tony choves him away)
 Ulp!

(CONTINUED)

319 CONTINUED:

319

Tony steps back on the course to caddy as Motormouth slinks off to join a growing throng of spectators.

320 THE SNACK SHOP - LATER

320

Ty and Czernak are at a table having a drink.

AL CZERVIK

(miserable and drinking)

I don't understand it --I'm
playing the worst game of my
life.

TY

I hope so, for your sake.

x 321 EXT. THE BACK DOOR OF THE SNACK SHOP

321 x

Maggie beams at Tony and Danny. They both look back at her with miserable expressions.

322 THE BUSHES

322

The gallery is getting too big to hide, but they still maintain the fiction.

SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE)

Fifty dollars says the Smails' kid picks his nose.

LOU LOOMIS

Five dollars says he eats it, too.

SMOKE

You're on.

MRS. HAVERCAMP

(looking in change purse)

Me, too.

323 THE SNACK SHOP

323

Smails walks over to Ty's table and claps Czeryik on the back.

SMAILS

Well, Al --ready to press on? My boat needs exactly twenty thousand dollars worth of repairs.

AL CZERYIK

So does your brain. Wanna double it?

SMAILS

Fine. Forty thousand a piece.

BEEPER

(panicking)

Hold on, Judge --

His BEEPER suddenly goes off.

BEEPER

(continuing)

That's my office --

(starts off)

I'd better go...

SMAILS

(grabbing him)

Oh, no you don't --you're in for half of eighty thousand.

BEEPER

(slumping)

Probably just a routine emergency...

x 324 OMIT

324 x

325

TENTH TEE

325

Ty, Danny and Czernak walk toward the tee.

AL CZERNAK

(worried)

Why'd I double it? I'm playing
like a shmoe.

(he walks on)

Ty and Danny hang back. Danny wants to tell him about
Smalls cheating.

DANNY

Uh --Ty, I saw Smalls before --

TY

Yeah?

DANNY

He --he's --

(chickening out)

announcing the Caddy Scholarship
tomorrow. I need it bad, you know.

(CONTINUED)

325 CONTINUED:

325

TY
 (confused; intent on
 the match)
 I know. I hope you get it.

He goes onto the tee.

325A TENTH TEE - QUICK CUTS

325A

Smails, Beeper and Ty tee off nicely.

326 CZERVIK

326

He's concentrating really hard.

AL CZERVIK
 C'mon baby...

He takes a tremendous swing, the ball rebounds off the
 tee marker and bops him on the arm.

AL CZERVIK
 (continuing)
 Ow!
 (glances at his arm;
 decides to make the
 most of it)
 OOOOOOOOwwwwwww! I broke my
 arm! I can't move it!

Beeper examines his arm. Heads pop up in the bushes around
 the tee and a quiet hubbub is heard. The Bombshell mops
 Al's brow in Swedish.

BEEPER
 Might be a fractured ulna.
 You forfeit!

AL CZERVIK
 Who says? The match is a draw.

SMAILS
 (hotly)
 Oh no you don't, Shernick! If you
 don't play, you lose.
 (to Lou)
 Isn't that right?

LOU
 That's right, Your Honor --unless
 you want to allow him a substitute.

(CONTINUED)

SMAILS

Well --all right --Spaulding,
you play out his holes.

TY

Actually, I think it's up to
us to select a new partner.

SMAILS

(reluctant)

Oh. Well, who do you want?

TY

I'll play with Danny.

Beeper laughs out loud. Danny starts shaking his head,
speechless.

SMAILS

(boring into Danny)

Mr. Webb, Danny is an employee of
the club. He can't work here and
play at the same time --particularly
in something illegal like this.

TY

That makes sense.

AL CZERVIK

(lying on his back)

Kid --if you win, you'll make out.

Danny looks at Smails who glowers forbiddingly.

DANNY

(after a long pause)

I'll play.

SMAILS

I guess you don't want that
scholarship!

DANNY

I guess I don't, clubhead.

A cheer goes up from the bushes. Czernak takes Tony's
bag with his "good" arm and hefts it easily.

AL CZERVIK

Okay!

x

x

327 THE SPECTATORS

327

There are so many people watching now, they can't hide themselves.

GRACE

Danny's gonna play! I'll bet a dollar eighty-six!

The Bishop is swept along with the crowd, something stirring in his soul.

BISHOP

(shouts)

The hell with it! Five hundred on the boy!

328 THE TEE

328

Danny drives and holds his finished pose, watching his shot drop further than the others.

THE CROWD

Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!

The players turn around and see some heads as they walk off onto the fairway. The gallery skips along hiding only perfunctorily. Lacey joins the crowd. Ty sees her and gets rattled.

329 MONTAGE

329

Danny hitting every conceivable kind of great golf shot, walking through beautiful landscapes with a really winning MUSICAL THEME and growing gallery of excited spectators. Ty is seen beginning to fade, hooking shots, putting short, etc.

330 FIFTEENTH FAIRWAY

330

Ty hits a crackling drive and downs a flying crow.

331 THE CROW

331

It squawks and plummets to the ground, flaps around for a while and flies away.

332 TY, WALKING TO HIS BALL

332

Czerwik catches up to him.

AL CZERVIK

Don't worry --it's good luck.

(CONTINUED)

332 CONTINUED:

332

TY
(freaked)
Yeah --in Haiti.

He shakes his head and hits another shot that rolls off the green into a sandtrap.

333 THE GREEN

333

Ty is putting. He strokes the ball. It rolls to the cup and somehow right over it without going in. Ty looks at Danny and shrugs.

DANNY
(confident)
It's okay. I think I got this hole.

334 MONTAGE CONTINUES

334

Danny is still holding onto his game but looking increasingly exhausted. Ty's game is falling apart.

335 EIGHTEENTH TEE

335

Ty is depressed by his poor play. Danny is concerned.

TY
I'm losing it, Danny --you'll
have to carry me.

DANNY
(looking very beat)
Me! I don't think I can make it.

TY
You have to win this hole.

DANNY
I thought winning isn't important.

TY
Me winning isn't --you do.

DANNY
Great grammar. Earth to Ty --
Earth calling.

TY
See your future, Danny. Be it.
Make it. I'm a veg.

Danny shakes his head and tees off.

336 THE EIGHTEENTH GREEN 336

Danny is the last of the golfers to get to the green. They all have difficult putts.

LOU

All even, gentlemen. Judge, you're away.

337 THE GALLERY 337

MOTORMOUTH

Well, it's down to the wire and you can cut the tension with a tension-cutter.

338 THE GREEN 338

Smails lines up his putt carefully.

SMAILS

Spaulding! Give me the old Billy Baroo.

Spaulding hands him a vintage wooden putter in a custom-made felt cover. Smails strokes the club and coos to it.

SMAILS

(continuing)

Come on, Billy --Billyyy --
Biiiiilllyyy --

He putts and it drops. He jumps in the air.

Beeper sprawls on the turf, nose in the grass, scuttling around like a roach to line up his putt. He gets up, putts and it drops. He giggles hysterically.

Ty shakes his head over Beeper's idiocy, taps his ball and misses. He turns to Danny.

TY

If you miss this we lose.

Danny looks at a long downhill lie and gets ready to putt.

AL CZERVIK

(loud)

Double or nothin' he makes it --
eighty thousand bucks.

SMAILS

(exhilarated)

You're on, buster!

(CONTINUED)

338 CONTINUED: 338

Danny looks up and faints.

339 DANNY'S POV - A FEW MINUTES LATER 339

He opens his eyes and looks up at trees and sky and clouds.
BIRDS CHIRP.

DANNY (V.O.)
(faintly)
What happened?

Smails' face juts INTO FRAME.

SMAILS
(mean)
We're waiting!

340 THE GREEN 340

Smails and Beeper jerk Danny to his feet.

TONY (V.O.)
Go, Noonan!

341 THE GALLERY 341

Danny sees everyone he likes, smiling at him. Tony, Maggie, Lacey, Lou, Grace, Yamamoto, the caddies, Smoke, the Fun Couples, Czervik and the Bishop who is on his knees, praying for Danny with bowed head. Motormouth is looking through a periscope even though no one's in front of him.

342 DANNY 342

He relaxes, steps up and putts. The ball rolls right to the lip of the cup and --stops. The crowd groans.

343 THE CUP 343

Nothing seems to be holding up the ball but some quirk of physics.

344 THE GREEN 344

Smails is kissing his Billybaroo, Beeper is jumping up and down like an obnoxious child, Ty and Czervik are forlorn. Danny is frozen with disappointment.

SPAULDING
(taunting Danny)
You lose! You lose, you lose,
you lose!

345 CARL:

Kneeling on the fourteenth fairway, he pushes the plunger on a detonator. The fairway erupts and sinks like Atlantis.

Birds fly from the trees in a riot of chirping.

346 BALLWASHER

346

It starts to vibrate.

347 FLAGS

347

In three QUICK CUTS, the flags on the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth greens start to oscillate powerfully.

348 EIGHTEENTH GREEN

348

Everyone looks nervous as the tremor passes.

349 DANNY'S BALL

349

The green trembles and the ball falls into the hole.

350 LOU

LOU
(nods officially)
It's a birdie.

A great cheer goes up from the crowd.

351 CZERNAK'S BAG

351

All the clubs shoot out and fall on Spaulding.

352 THE GALLERY

swarms Danny and sweeps him up and away, leaving Smails and Beeper alone and forlorn on the green, staring off at the smoking crater in the distance.

353 THE FOURTEENTH GREEN

353

The whole thing has sunk like a moon crater, with the tip of the flag peeking up out of the smoking hole. Sandy surveys the scene in silent awe. A gopher pops up behind him and looks curiously at Sandy. Carl backs up and sprints away without looking back.

x 354 THE EIGHTEENTH

354 x

Danny is being borne along by the hysterical crowd, with Tony on one side and Maggie on the other. Money flies around as they move toward the clubhouse. Someone holds the red flag out. It looks like a Red Chinese herioc mural.

355 THE BISHOP 355
He's regained his faith.

BISHOP
(congratulating God)
Attaboy!

356 LOU AND SMOKE (PORTERHOUSE) 356
They're collecting a ton of cash and stuffing it in their shirts.

357 TY WEBB 357
He shakes hands with Scott and a couple of stragglers and watches the crowd recede, then he takes some balls from his bag and begins practicing putts in his usual solitary manner. Lacey walks up and slips her arm through his.

LACEY
(teasing)
Well, you certainly blew it, didn't you. I've lost all respect for you.

TY
Well, who could measure up to your high moral standard?

LACEY
Listen, I'm running out of ways to shock my parents. Have we got a chance? x

TY
Why not? We couldn't possibly think less of each other.
(they kiss)

x 358 OMIT 358 x

x 359 OMIT 359 x