

BATTLEFRONT PRIVATES

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TREATMENT Ver.1
August 9, 2009

ROUGH DRAFT Ver.6b
October 5, 2010

SECOND DRAFT Ver.4
October 26, 2010

THIRD DRAFT Ver.3a
November 18, 2010

FINAL DRAFT Ver.1
November 18, 2010

FLANAGAN & BLAKE
IN
BATTLEFRONT PRIVATES

EXTERIOR: OPENING TITLES/ ARMY BASE/ STREET -- 1

Open with a Movie-tone style newsreel depicting the war and promoting propaganda.

NEWSREEL ANNOUNCER:

New Chapland, a nation of peace
and prosperity, a happy land,
until! Our ne'er do well
neighbors the Oslakians attacked
the borders of our fair land in
an attempt for world power.
Shocked at the Oslakians,
President Dean Chapman signs a
declaration of war in his first
year in office.

Oslak, the capital city of
Oslakia has taken a pounding over
the years until the emperor put
Walter Davenport, his top agent
in charge of the forces. His
armies have been closing in on
our fair nation.

But our fair citizens have risen
up against this outrage, and our
armies are at this very moment
bravely defending our precious
heartland. Watch as the
battlefront privates march off to
war and defend our country from
this scourge.

The movie title, cast and credits then appear as the scene then fades to an army base. Soldiers are seen marching being lead by their sergeant. The scene then fades from the army base and then pans left to right down a street. It stops at a house with a white picket fence and then zooms in at the front doorway.

INTERIOR: SKIP BROWN'S HOUSE -- KITCHEN -- 2

Skip Brown is sitting at his kitchen table having breakfast and reading a newspaper when he receives a phone call from his good friend, Buddy Smith. They chat on the phone for a bit and make plans for lunch together.

SKIP BROWN:

Oh hello Buddy. How are you today? I'm just fine thank you. Lunch today, at noon? Why yes of course, I'd be glad to join you. The usual spot them? Alright, I'll see you there. Bye now.

Skip exits his home and begins walking down the sidewalk to go to the café. Before he arrives for lunch he stops to buy a newspaper at a small newsstand.

EXTERIOR: SIDEWALK CAFÉ -- 3

At the café, the two men sit down to eat a fine meal. Buddy is goofing off while looking at the scenery and Skip is reading the newspaper. The waiter hands them each a menu. They look over it and then place their order with the waiter.

SKIP BROWN:

Thank you.

WAITER 1:

Can I get you two gentlemen anything to drink today?

BUDDY SMITH:

I'll have an iced tea.

SKIP BROWN:

I'll have the lemonade.

WAITER 1:

Have you decided what you would like to order?

SKIP BROWN:

Yes, I'll have the turkey sandwich with the works. Except

please hold the pickles.

WAITER 1:
And for you sir?

BUDDY SMITH:
Yes, I'll have a ham sandwich,
except please hold the honey
mustard.

WAITER 1:
Can I interest you to any
dessert?

SKIP BROWN:
Ah yes, for dessert we'll have
the chocolate cake.

WAITER 1:
Very good I'll be back shortly.

A man from a nearby table is also eating his lunch,
but is getting annoyed by the behavior of the two men.
He asks another waiter drop off an order to the men's
table.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Waiter!

WAITER 2:
Yes sir, can I help you?

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Yes, I'd like to order two
sandwiches. I'll have one turkey
and the other ham, both with the
works. I'd like extra pickles on
the turkey and extra mustard on
the ham. Please bring it to my
friends to the table over there.

WAITER 2:
Yes sir.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Thank you.

After placing his order, Skip looks up from his newspaper and sees his brother, Sergeant Amos Brown, leading his company of men with pride and dignity as the soldiers continue marching on by the café and through the town to make their way back to the base.

SKIP BROWN:

That life isn't for me, Buddy.
I'd never make a good soldier as
my dear brother Amos has. He's
made a career out of it you know.
I myself haven't got what it
takes.

BUDDY SMITH:

I guess you're right Skip. I
don't think I'm cut out for that
as well.

WAITER 1:

Here you go gentlemen. It's a
fine selection today, enjoy.

SKIP BROWN:

Excuse me, um... waiter. We did
not order this.

BUDDY SMITH:

Yes, there must be some mistake.

SKIP BROWN:

You see, we don't like to eat
pickles and mustard. It just
doesn't agree with our stomachs.

WAITER 1:

So sorry, but the order does say
it is your table number. See,
B22, here on the slip.

BUDDY SMITH:

Please, if you'd be so kind to
take it away.

WAITER 1:

Yes of course, I'm so sorry for
the mix up gentlemen. I'll be

right back with your order.

The man at the nearby table overhears the conversation and begins chuckling to himself about the mix up. The postman, Mr. Jenkins, is seen walking down the sidewalk towards the café.

MR. JENKINS:
Excuse me gentlemen.

SKIP BROWN:
Oh, hello Mr. Jenkins.

MR. JENKINS:
Good afternoon. I have letters
for you both. They seem
important, very official looking.

The two men look at the camera then at each other, stunned that they have received such important letters.

MR. JENKINS:
If you would, please sign here
and here.

BUDDY SMITH:
Well then, I guess it must be
important. I've never had to sign
for anything before Skip.

SKIP BROWN:
Likewise, it must be quite
important, I'm sure.

MR. JENKINS:
Thank you very much, that ought
to do it. Good day to you both.

BUDDY SMITH:
Good Bye!

SKIP BROWN:
Good Bye Mr. Jenkins.

Both Skip and Buddy wave good bye to Mr. Jenkins as he walks away down the sidewalk. Buddy then continues to

eat his lunch while Skip looks at his letter with great excitement. Buddy takes one last sip of his drink before he starts in on his letter.

SKIP BROWN:
Oh mail time, what a nice mailman
he is.

CLOSE UP of the letter. Skip speaks with Buddy briefly after reading the letters stating that they both have been drafted.

BUDDY SMITH:
My Goodness!

SKIP BROWN:
I say! This is madness!

BUDDY SMITH:
Well I never expected this, Skip.

SKIP BROWN:
Neither did I. Drafted!

The man at the nearby table now appears to be in a cheerful mood now after overhearing the two men chatting about being drafted. He gets up from his meal and after introducing himself, he speaks with them for a short time.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Excuse me sirs, I'm "Dr." Walter Davenport. I couldn't help but to overhear your *great* misfortune. Please allow me to give you each a luck charm, so you may be safe in your ventures afar.

The man gives them each a luck charms. As the two check the pins out, Davenport puts a drop of his "Formula 86" in each of their drinks.

BUDDY SMITH:
Oh! Thank you so much kind sir.

Buddy downs the rest of his drink in just a few seconds.

SKIP BROWN:
We will most definitely wear
these as often as allowed of us.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I hope you will. Now if you'd
excuse me. Good day to you both.

SKIP BROWN:
Ah you forgot your medicine.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Thank you. You're too kind.

BUDDY SMITH:
Good day.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Good luck to you both.

CLOSE UP of the letter again.

SKIP BROWN:
Looks like were in quite a
predicament.

BUDDY SMITH:
What do we do now Skip?

SKIP BROWN:
Well it says here that we must
report to the recruiting station
on South Main Street by no later
than this afternoon.

BUDDY SMITH:
Well I'm not going anywhere until
I finish my lunch.

SKIP BROWN:
That's perfectly understandable,
who knows what the army food is
like.

Walter Davenport is seen observing the boys from
across the street, as he appears to be talking into a

microphone. Suddenly Buddy is hit in the back of the head with Skip's elbow.

BUDDY SMITH:
What was that for?

SKIP BROWN:
So sorry, I don't know what came over me. It must be my nerves.

Buddy then tosses his drink at Skip, hitting Skip in the face. Buddy's acts as if he is being controlled by something.

The waiter returns with their lunch. Skip adds salt and pepper to his food when suddenly Buddy hits Skip in the face with his napkin.

SKIP BROWN:
Do you mind? I'm trying to eat.

The scene shifts over to Davenport.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Pick up your plate and drop it on your friend's head.

Buddy stands up and grabs his plate then stands behind Skip as if he was going to drop on him. Skip looks up at Buddy and nods his head "no". Suddenly Buddy asks the waiter if he can have a doggy bag.

BUDDY SMITH:
I'd like a doggy bag please.

EXTERIOR: RECRUITING STATION -- 4

They both report to the recruiting station but come up with a plan to try to be disqualified during their physicals. As they enter the building they both decide to wear the luck charms Davenport gave them.

SKIP BROWN:
Now remember Buddy, stick to the plan. We want to fail, that way we shouldn't to get in.

BUDDY SMITH:
How do I do that Skip?

SKIP BROWN:
For you, just act natural.

BUDDY SMITH:
Ok Skip, if you say so.

As the doctor checks each of them out, they do a few things to mess with him, like play with his stethoscope, spit out water when he looks into their ears and kick with the wrong leg for their reflexes.

DOCTOR HYDE:
Hello, I'm Dr. Hyde and I shall be performing your physical today before you proceed to the next stage. [Looks at Skip] If you'd sit down over there, I'll start with you [looks at Buddy]. I'll start by testing your blood pressure. Just sit still. This won't hurt one bit.

SKIP BROWN:
Looking for blood? You won't find any in there.

BUDDY SMITH:
You certainly won't! [Plays with the stethoscope] Hello, speak up I can't hear you.

DOCTOR HYDE:
Be quiet you!

BUDDY SMITH:
Spider bite?

DOCTOR HYDE:
What?

BUDDY SMITH:
No? Just checking, I like to make sure I'm OK. I do dislike spiders. You can never be too

careful these days.

DOCTOR HYDE:

You're just fine my boy. Now you, come sit over here [speaking to Skip]. I need to check your ears son.

SKIP BROWN:

OK.

DOCTOR HYDE:

So do you like to fish?

SKIP BROWN:

Yes, we're both quite the fishermen. We mostly fish for mackerel and... [Starts spitting out water from his mouth] Is this normal doctor?

DOCTOR HYDE:

Now cut it out, you see I've seen it all and to answer your question, yes it is. Your ears are just fine too. Now this might hurt. [He tests their reflexes, Skip first]

BUDDY SMITH:

I didn't feel a thing. [As his leg goes up, but Skip's doesn't]

DOCTOR HYDE:

Most interesting! [He taps Buddy's leg and Skip's goes up]

Doctor Hyde does a double take squint.

DOCTOR HYDE:

Well I'll be... [He repeats it two more times and is completely puzzled] I can honestly say that I've NOW seen everything.

After completing the examination the doctor says his farewells to the boys.

DOCTOR HYDE:
Good luck to you boys and stay
safe.

SKIP BROWN:
Thank you. It's been grand. Do
take care.

BUDDY SMITH:
Thank you. You see these pins?
They are our good luck charms. A
nice gentleman gave them to use
just before we got here.

DOCTOR HYDE:
That's nice but you do understand
me don't you? You both passed and
it's onto the next stage for you
both.

SKIP BROWN:
Well that's just dandy.

Later, Sergeant Brown walks into the next room during the weight training session. Skip gets an idea to try to impress his brother and tries to "fake" it. But they both suddenly perform above and beyond requirements due to Davenport's interference. Unknown to the duo the lovable but daffy General Andrew Collins is watching them from a distance and is very impressed by their performance. He insists that they are to be stationed at his base but Sergeant Brown strongly disagrees and doesn't want them there.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Those men are really gung-ho. I
must have them stationed at my
base at once. See to it, Sergeant
Brown.

SERGEANT BROWN:
But sir, I-

GENERAL COLLINS:
At once Sergeant, dismissed.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Yes sir!

GENERAL COLLINS:

Good job men. You did excellent.
In all my years I've never seen
that done so magnificently.

SKIP BROWN:

Thank you sir, I don't know what
came over us. It was quite
unnatural for us to do that well.

BUDDY SMITH:

I'd say not. I don't think I've
ever moved that fast in my life.

GENERAL COLLINS:

Keep it up boys, make me proud.

SKIP BROWN: (Nervously)

Yes General, sir, your highness
sir. Your grace, I mean your
greatness.

After they all salute, General Collins then walks away
talking about the duos performs.

GENERAL COLLINS: (to himself)

Those boys are really gung-ho!

After Skip and Buddy finish speaking with the General,
they go back into the weight room to see why it was so
easy before but now they are unable to lift any
weights at all and perform poorly. Skip then sees his
brother come into the room, so he asks a few guys to
help them out for a bit. Then they "fake" from that
point on. Sergeant Brown sees what they are up to and
isn't impressed but changes his mind about them coming
to the base. So he slowly walks over to the two and
hands them each their paperwork. Then the two men are
shipped off to the base.

SERGEANT BROWN:

You men are to report to the High
Street armory at 7 o'clock. We
will leave the railway station at

nine. Until then dismissed.

SKIP BROWN:
That's just dandy!

INTERIOR: SECRET LABORATORY -- EXPERIMENT ROOM -- 5

Walter Davenport, an agent for the Oslakian government, is inside his secret laboratory experimenting on his test subjects. He is speaking into a microphone as he records his findings onto a reel-to-reel recorder.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Experiment Z22-75 was an utter failure. The Formula 86 solution appears to be too weak for oral consumption. It will need to be reformulated before the next trial.

Davenport puts the small bottle on his work table and then he continues on with his dictation.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
However, Experiment Z22-76 appears to be a complete success. The test subjects performed even better than I had hoped they would. Now I'm going to implement plan 9a.

He pulls out a manila folder with the documents that describes plan 9a in full detail. The plan involves hypnotizing president of country.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Bwa. Bwa ha ha ha! This is brilliant!

A close-up of Davenport picking up a new pin and then he begins tinkering with it. As the camera zooms out we see election posters lining the walls

INTERIOR: BARRACKS -- 6

Buddy and Skip have just arrived at the base and make

their way to the barracks. They sling their packs up onto the beds. Two more men walk over and scrutinize them.

CHIP CLARK:
Hey, McVey, I think these
schmucks are our new bunkmates!

"MUMBLES" MCVEY:
Uhhhnn.

Chip walks over to them, and shakes their hands.

CHIP CLARK:
How's it goin' boys, I'm Chip,
Chip Clark, and over here is my
associate, Butch McVey, but
everyone calls him "Mumbles" on
account that he doesn't talk so
much! So, who are you fellas? By
the looks of ya, you must be a
couple of city slickers. Those
are some real fancy duds you have
on.

Skip looks at Buddy, then at Chip.

SKIP BROWN:
Well, I'm Skip Brown, and over
here is my associate, Buddy
Smith, who I wish didn't talk
much. So, now that we are all
properly introduced, what do we
do now?

Chip looks thoughtful, and then speaks.

CHIP CLARK:
Well, we have roll call in an
hour so don't get too cozy, but
until then, [pulls out deck of
cards] who's up for some Texas
Hold'em?

Time passes, the four men are seen sitting around a round card table playing poker. The camera slowly swings around the table, and each player is seen. Chip

Clark is winning by a wide margin, and it shows. Skip is seen tossing in some dollar bills, and when the camera swings past Buddy, he has nothing. Not even the clothes on his back, he is wearing just a barrel. A klaxon is heard, so Chip and McVey stand up.

SKIP BROWN:
What? What's that?

CHIP CLARK:
That is the call to target practice. Here, take your uniform back. Hope you boys are good shots.

Buddy and Skip exchange nervous glances, and then follow their bunk mates out the door.

EXTERIOR: ROLL CALL ASSEMBLY -- 7

All the men assemble for roll call. The sergeant begins calling everyone's names when Skip and Buddy arrive.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Roberts?

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
Here!

SERGEANT BROWN:
Watson?

HENRY WATSON:
Here!

SERGEANT BROWN:
Clark?

CHIP CLARK:
Here!

SERGEANT BROWN:
Brown?

There is no answer. He repeats the question again.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Brown?

SKIP BROWN:
Ah... Over here!

Sergeant Brown looks perturbed.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Smith?

BUDDY SMITH:
Here!

SERGEANT BROWN:
Alright now that we are all here
we are going to do some target
practice on the shooting range.
Let's move it!

EXTERIOR: SHOOTING RANGE -- 8

The four arrive at the shooting range just as guns are being passed out. They all get rifles and line up to shoot some targets down-range. Skip takes Buddy aside.

SKIP BROWN:
Listen Buddy, lets try not to
screw up out there, I don't want
our new friends to find out we
don't belong here. Got it?

BUDDY SMITH:
You got it, Skip.

They go and take their places in line, only to screw up almost immediately. Skip loads his gun wrong, and Buddy holds it backwards. Sergeant Brown looks at them, and holds his face in his hand. Skip sees this and looks at Buddy. He rushes over to fix it, and then scolds him.

SKIP BROWN:
I thought I told you to not screw
up!

BUDDY SMITH:

Sorry Skip.

SKIP BROWN:

That's OK, but next time, do be more careful. Now watch a master at work!

Skip takes aim at a metal target further down the range, and fires, only to have it ricochet off the target, off a wall, off a jeep, and finally straight through Sergeant Amos Brown's hat, taking it clean off. Sergeant Amos Brown gets very red as Buddy talks to Skip.

BUDDY SMITH:

So, when is that master arriving Skip?

Sergeant Amos Brown walks over to them and yells.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Get off my range. NOW! And don't come back until you are properly equipped to shoot a gun!

The two men scramble away, and duck behind a building.

BUDDY SMITH:

Where can we find equipment in a military base?

SKIP BROWN:

I don't know, but it's got to be around here somewhere...

As he says this, the camera zooms out to expose a sign on the building they are behind. It reads "Equipment".

SKIP BROWN:

Hmmm... I don't know. But this place seems like a good place to start, eh?

BUDDY SMITH:

I suppose so!

They walk into the building. Fade out.

INTERIOR: EQUIPMENT ROOM -- 9

Skip and Buddy walk into the building and go up to the counter, where two clerks man the desk.

SKIP BROWN:
Hello, good sirs, we've come
looking for equipment. Can you
point us in the right direction?

One of the men points towards the shelves containing uniforms and the two walk off. When they come back, they are dressed completely wrong. There are two pistols on the desk that the clerk has put there.

BUDDY SMITH:
We're ready for our weapons, sir!

The two clerks look at each other, and then one of them pulls the two standard guns off the desk and replaces them with guns without any ammo.

ADMINISTRATOR PORTER:
Here you go gentlemen.

SKIP BROWN:
Thank you very much.

As Skip and Buddy walk out the door, they pretend to shoot each other and fool around. After they're gone, the clerk looks at his friend.

MILES JACKSON:
Why didn't you give them any
ammo?

ADMINISTRATOR PORTER:
Those are the ones the Sarge said
to look out for. Plus, look at
them. Imagine the amount of
damage they could do with real
guns.

MILES JACKSON:
Oh.

Iris out to scene

INTERIOR: AUDITORIUM -- 10

The whole unit is assembled for a debriefing in the auditorium tent. Sergeant Brown is standing on a podium and shouts for quiet.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Quiet! Now, you're all here to serve your country in her time of crisis. As you may already know, it is a time of war in our great nation, and you have enlisted so that you may-

A man in the middle of the crowd interrupts him.

BAILEY THOMAS:

Uh, I was drafted!

The sergeant shoots him a burning glare, and he sits back down.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Now, as I was saying, so that you may bring us out of this dark time. Now, we have a slideshow of images detailing our mission here. As you can see here...our main objective is to secure and maintain our countries borders.

The slide show begins, and soon Buddy and Skip are dozing off, much to Sergeant Brown's chagrin. He continues his presentation while looking at the duo, clearly planning to embarrass them later.

SERGEANT BROWN:

As you must already know, we are fighting a dangerous enemy, the Oslakians, led by this man, Walter Davenport.

The slideshow behind the Sergeant flashes a picture of Walter Davenport.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Now, he may not look like much, but he is a gifted tactician, and an even smarter scientist. We suspect that he is in the vicinity, cooking up a scheme that will give him an edge in this war. Tomorrow we will be going on a patrol around the perimeter to prevent any sneak attacks of this nature.

An overhead picture of the base flashes with the marching trail outlined in red. When the total length of the march is shown, 20 miles, the whole unit groans. Sergeant Brown is not pleased.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Excuse me, but I thought I was in the presence of soldiers, not a unit of namby-pamby Nancy's! Private Smith, Private Brown!

The two awake, looking startled.

BUDDY SMITH, SKIP BROWN:

[together]

Yes, sir!

SERGEANT BROWN:

What do you think of this little idea?

The duo look confused and they don't know what is going on. They decide to try to bluff their way out of it. This is just what Sergeant Brown was expecting from them. They look around as the other soldiers encourage [Corporal Roberts & crew] them that it's a good thing.

SKIP BROWN:

W-Well... I-it's certainly interesting...

BUDDY SMITH:

I-I think it's a lovely idea!

SKIP BROWN: [excited]
Yes, a lovely idea!

Sergeant Brown looks pleased that his scheme has worked, and he winks to the other soldiers.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Well then, I guess you wouldn't mind leading us in this little excursion, first thing in the morning. Company, Dismissed!

The group moves out, and as they walk away, Buddy and Skip comment to each other.

BUDDY SMITH:
Was there something wrong with his eye?

SKIP BROWN:
I don't know, but I hope he gets better.

Fade to next scene.

INTERIOR: MESS HALL -- NIGHT -- 11

Skip, Buddy, Chip and Mumbles are seen walking into the mess hall for lunch.

BUDDY SMITH:
Hi there.

After getting his tray of food Buddy accidentally bumps into Corporal Roberts dropping his tray all over him.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
Huh? Hey you!

BUDDY SMITH:
Sorry about that.

SKIP BROWN:
Here let me clean that up for you.

Skip rubs the food in more making it a worse mess than before. Corporal Roberts is very angry now.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
Why I ought a...

CHIP CLARK:
Hi ya boys! What do we got here?

Chip looks over the scene and tries to defuse the situation. He looks at Roberts and comments on his attire.

CHIP CLARK:
Say, that's a good look for ya Roberts!

Mumbles grunts in agreement at the comment.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
Out of my way Clark, I'm gonna pound those two imbeciles.

CHIP CLARK:
Hey hold on there Corporal.

Roberts shoves Chip out of the way.

CHIP CLARK:
Easy there! I have a feelin' ya gonna need to...

Roberts grabs a pie from a cohort's plate and throw it at Chip. But Chip ducks out of the way and the pie hits Skip. Skip then picks up a pie and throws it at the Corporal. Just at that moment Sergeant Brown walks into the mess hall and is hit in the face with the pie. Buddy begins to clean off Skip's face and then Skip looks guilty for throwing the pie.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Private Smith, Private Brown, a word if you please!

SKIP BROWN & BUDDY SMITH:
[together]
Yes sir!

SERGEANT BROWN:
You both have earned yourselves
clean up duty. As for the rest of
you guys, get back to the
barracks!

Fade to the next scene.

INTERIOR: KITCHEN -- NIGHT -- 12

Skip and Buddy are just finishing up with the clean up
and are walking back to the barracks.

SKIP BROWN:
That was quite the mess.

BUDDY SMITH:
Yes it was.

SKIP BROWN:
I was talking about you! Bumping
into the Corporal like that...

BUDDY SMITH:
Sorry Skip I didn't mean to do
it.

SKIP BROWN:
I know, but next time, don't let
it happen again.

INTERIOR: BARRACKS -- LATE NIGHT -- 13

Fade in to see Buddy and Skip lying in their bunks,
surrounded by soldiers doing the same. Skip, on the
top bunk, is smacked in the face by a magazine by a
soldier on an adjacent bunk.

HENRY WATSON: [stage whisper]
Hey man! Check out that
dreamboat!

SKIP BROWN:
Wait, what?

The soldier hushes him.

HENRY WATSON: [stage whisper]
Shhhh! Quiet! Just look at her!
If I could bring one thing to a
desert island, it would be her,
if you catch my drift.

Skip opens the magazine and lets the centerfold fold out.

SKIP BROWN:
Whoa! Oh, I catch your drift.

Shows a close-up of the centerfold, it is a boating magazine with a big fishing boat as the centerfold 'girl'. Chip Clark leans over and smacks the magazine out of Skip's hands.

CHIP CLARK:
Quit shooting the breeze with
this bozo and get some sleep.
We're gonna need it.

Cut back to Skip laying his head down on his pillow as he goes to sleep.

Fade to scene.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 14

The company has formed up for a 20 mile march, and Skip and Buddy are just sitting in the middle of the at-attention soldiers. They are playing marbles and army men. The Sergeant comes around and sees them. He gets mad, and walks over towards them. The men around them try to warn them, but the pair ignore the warnings. When the sergeant reaches them, he hauls them up by their helmets and stares at them.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Alright boys, do you know why
we're here?

Skip thinks for a minute, then answers.

SKIP BROWN:
To march? Sir!

SERGEANT BROWN: [calm]
That's right! Now, what I want
you boys to do is...

He gets very loud, and when he speaks they are seen
getting their hair blown back and bits of spit hit
them in the face.

SERGEANT BROWN: [yelling]
GET MARCHING! I don't want you to
stop marching until we reach the
base! You got that? Privates!

They both nod their heads vigorously.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Now, MARCH!

The duo, jump to the head of the company and start
marching blindly. There is a bend in the road, but
they just keep marching across the field and into the
woods.

EXTERIOR: NO-MAN'S LAND -- 15

They walk into no-man's land as shots ring about them,
but they keep marching. One shot buzzes by Buddy's
ear, then the two look at each other in excitement.

BUDDY SMITH:
Big mosquitoes here!

SKIP BROWN:
I'd say so! Come on; let's hurry
out of here before we get chewed
alive!

BUDDY SMITH:
I'm right behind you Skip!

EXTERIOR: FOREST -- 16

They continue on their way and march out of no-man's
land. The scene then goes into a montage of them
marching over various terrains. They eventually reach
a forest so they stop to rest and look at their map.

SKIP BROWN:
I think we are lost.

BUDDY SMITH:
Well let's look at the map.

SKIP BROWN:
I'm not going another step until
I get some rest.

They unfold the map out until it is a huge mess and of course upside down.

BUDDY SMITH:
I don't think it goes this way.

SKIP BROWN:
You have it the wrong way!

Buddy quickly turns the map over so it is facing right side up.

SKIP BROWN:
Idiot! Of all the idiotic...

BUDDY SMITH:
Yup, we're lost alright.

SKIP BROWN:
That's just great! Where did they
all go I wonder?

After they determine that they are lost Buddy begins folding the map up. Skip walk over to a nearby tree and leans up against it to rest for a little while. Buddy puts the map in the backpack and sits on a medium sized rock. He takes off his boots and pours out some sand. Skip looks around and sees something unusual about one of the tree branches. He tugs on it and the branch moves down like a lever then suddenly Buddy disappears. Skip rushes over to where he was sitting and sees that Buddy has fallen into a pit. Skip looks over the edge of the hole.

SKIP BROWN:
Buddy! Buddy! Are you alright?

EXTERIOR: HATCHWAY -- 17

Buddy is lying on top of a big hatch.

BUDDY SMITH:
Yeah, I think so... Hey Skip,
come down here!

Skip hops down, and they look at the hatch.

BUDDY SMITH:
Look at this Skip.

SKIP BROWN:
Well what do we have here?

BUDDY SMITH:
It's a hatchway Skip.

SKIP BROWN:
I know that you idiot! I was just
saying that because I was
thinking out loud.

BUDDY SMITH:
Oh!

SKIP BROWN:
What do you suppose it is for?

BUDDY SMITH:
I don't know, but I think that we
should investigate! Let's open it
and see where it goes.

SKIP BROWN:
Wha- Why? We don't know who this
belongs to. I don't like it. For
all we know it could be the
enemies. But-

The two grab the handle and try to lift the hatch but
are unable to budge it.

SKIP BROWN:

It won't budge!

BUDDY SMITH:

Maybe we should knock first?

Buddy knocks on the lid to the tune of "A shave and a haircut". Skip just shakes his head. Buddy then tries to lift it again and the hatch swings open. Skip is in disbelief. They both look into the opening but it's too dark to see anything.

BUDDY SMITH:

It looks spooky in there.

SKIP BROWN:

I wonder where it leads to?

BUDDY SMITH:

I don't want to go in there Skip.

SKIP BROWN:

You just said you wanted to see where it goes. Don't be afraid Buddy it's probably just an older part of the base.

BUDDY SMITH: [crying]

I'm scared Skip. I don't like the dark.

SKIP BROWN:

Calm down Buddy don't be afraid of the dark it can't hurt you.

BUDDY SMITH:

No, but whatever is hiding in the dark could.

SKIP BROWN:

Good point. We'll draw straws to see who goes in first.

Skip takes a couple of straws out of his pack and then cuts them into different lengths. While he is doing this Buddy grabs a pencil and draws a straw on some paper.

BUDDY SMITH:
Here you go Skip, I did my best.

SKIP BROWN:
It looks nice Buddy but I didn't
mean to draw a straw.

SKIP BROWN:
We'll just use our flash lights,
come on lets go.

BUDDY SMITH:
After you Skip!

INTERIOR: DARK TUNNEL -- 18

The two bravely but slowly climb down the ladder into the darkness. After reaching the bottom they begin to walk down the tunnel. They emerge out of the dark tunnel and come to a metal door.

SKIP BROWN:
This is unusual.

BUDDY SMITH:
What is it Skip?

Skip points to a sign painted on the metal door. It reads 'Secret Laboratory: No Entry'

SKIP BROWN:
It's a laboratory. Probable for
some mad scientist I suppose.

BUDDY SMITH:
Ah! I see! You really think so
Skip.

SKIP BROWN:
I was just kidding around Buddy.

BUDDY SMITH:
I wonder who works here.

They open the door and enter the laboratory.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABORATORY -- EXPERIMENT ROOM -- 19

Walter Davenport is about to conduct his first live test on a small white mouse.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Now, if I can only get this formula to work, then I'll be ready for the Final stage! Now commencing with experiment Z22-77, [he studies the subject carefully] the test subject appears to be in a normal stage. Now applying Formula 86, the test subject still appears to be normal. I will now see how it responds to my commands. Now, mouse, I command you to walk to the left!

The mouse doesn't obey, only cocks its head and looks at Davenport.

WALTER DAVENPORT: [Sighs]
Fine, [pauses] Mouse, I command you to walk to *your* left.

The mouse then obeys, and walks to a small light bulb on the left.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Now, connect the circuits and light the light bulb.

The mouse obeys this order also, and the light bulb comes on.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Yes, yes! You are coming along nicely, my friend. Now, to make sure that it is marketable, I want you to deposit that piece of paper into the trash receptacle.

The mouse quickly responds, and Davenport's eyes light up with glee.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

Very good! Now, I will just get your cage, and we will enact the final stage of the plan.

He walks into the next room to retrieve the cage for the mouse.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABORATORY -- PLANNING ROOM -- 20

Buddy and Skip are walking through the laboratory, which is filled with all sorts of different test tubes, vials, chemicals, and other scientific equipment. As they walk, Skip looks through the glasses, distorting his face as he converses with Buddy.

SKIP BROWN:
What do you think this place is use for, Buddy?

BUDDY SMITH:
I don't know, but I don't like it.

SKIP BROWN:
Hmm what does this do I wonder?

Skip picks up a half assembled campaign pin and then smells the open bottle of Formula 86 sitting next to it. Hanging above the bench is Davenport's deliveryman costume.

SKIP BROWN:
Formula 86 huh? Potent stuff!
Buddy come look at this.

BUDDY SMITH:
Skip I think you were right about that scientist guy.

They continue search until they reach a lab work bench.

SKIP BROWN:
Well, would ya' look at all this stuff!

There are numerous folders containing failed plans, sinister looking devices, and a mouse cage. Buddy picks up one of the devices and examines it, but it suddenly shoots an arc of electricity and he drops it.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABRATORY -- EXPERIMENT ROOM -- 21

Davenport is seen walking, coming ever closer to the room where the boys are. He is mumbling to himself about his 'rise to power' and his 'day of reckoning'.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
...it's my time. My rise to power
is almost here. No, my day of
reckoning... I like the sound of
that...

INTERIOR: SECRET LABRATORY -- PLANNING ROOM -- 22

The two continue looking around the room.

BUDDY SMITH:
Skip I found this book, it looks
important.

SKIP BROWN:
Let me see it. Mmhmm ahmmm.

BUDDY SMITH:
What is it Skip?

SKIP BROWN:
I know what we must do.

BUDDY SMITH:
What's that Skip?

SKIP BROWN:
We need a book with pictures!

BUDDY SMITH:
We're doomed!

Buddy and Skip continue to look through the assorted items, until one thought sticks out in Skip's mind.

SKIP BROWN:

Wait a minute, wait just a
minute! All this seems awfully
familiar...

He flashes back to the de-briefing they had earlier,
before the march.

SERGEANT BROWN: [V.O.]
Blah, blah, blah led by this man,
Walter Davenport...

Images flash in the memory, a picture of Davenport,
basically re-living the slide show.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Blah, blah gifted tactician, and
an even smarter scientist...

Buddy look about the room wildly, the camera zooms up
on a troop movement plan for the enemy. It also zooms
up on a schematic for a strange device, with the words
'Important' and 'Big Science'. The flash-back
continues.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Blah in the vicinity, cooking up
a scheme, blah, blah, sneak
attacks...

Camera zooms up on a copy of Davenport's Plan 9a, then
of Skip's eyes.

SKIP BROWN:
Gasp! Buddy! Hey, Buddy!

Buddy looks over at him, confused.

BUDDY SMITH:
What?

SKIP BROWN:
I know where we are! It's the
secret lab of-

Skip stops mid-sentence, and the duo fall over, face
first. Davenport is seen behind them, holding two of
his failed experiments, which he had hit Buddy and

Skip over the head with.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Walter Davenport!

Davenport puts down the experiments and looks at his victims.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
How did these two blockheads get into my secret laboratory? I made sure that the sign outside was very clear about this! Oh well. I've needed a few new *live* test subjects. Bwa hahahahaha!

Fade out to scene.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABRATORY -- EXAMINATION ROOM -- 23

Fade in to see Buddy and Skip strapped to examination tables, with a bright light shining in their eyes. Their eyes slowly adjust, and they see Davenport sitting on a stool, looking at them with open contempt. Davenport slowly stands up and fills a syringe with a yellowish opaque liquid.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Ah, it is so good to see that you are both awake from your little nap. We have some business to discuss, you and I.

The two start to struggle under their straps, but Davenport just chuckles at them.

BUDDY SMITH: [struggling]
Who are you? Where are we?

Davenport suddenly becomes serious, and glares at him.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I will be the one asking the questions here, you ignorant little worm! But, since you asked, I will tell you what your blathering friend over there was

about to tell you right before my
ahem defense systems broke in!

Shot of Skip interrupting.

SKIP BROWN: [Offended]
Blathering? Why I ought a...

Davenport carries on as if he hadn't spoken.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I am Walter Davenport, scientist
and tactician extraordinaire! You
two are trespassing in my
laboratory. Now, who are you two?

BUDDY SMITH:
We're New Chaplandic Scouts,
patrol B-2.

Skip looks at Buddy and whispers to him under his
breath.

SKIP BROWN: [whispering]
Buddy, don't tell this guy
anything!

BUDDY SMITH:
But we don't know anything!

SKIP BROWN:
Yeah, but if he knew that, he'd
kill us!

BUDDY SMITH:
Oh!

They both turn back to look at Davenport, stone-faced.

BUDDY SMITH:
We won't tell you anything,
villain!

Davenport sighs, and shakes his head.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Chaplandic Soldiers, eh? You do

seem familiar. [Pauses] Ah yes,
now I remember. You two do get
around, don't you?

Skip and Buddy look confused to his remarks.

SKIP BROWN:
Wait a minute! You're that nice
gentleman we met at the café.

BUDDY SMITH:
You don't seem to be so nice now!

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I thought it might come to this.
I am truly sorry to resort to
these measures, but you have left
me no choice.

Davenport proceeds to inject each of them with the
yellowish liquid, and as their heads start to swim,
Davenport continues talking.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
What you gentlemen are
experiencing is the effect of
"Walter Davenport's Truth Serum",
patent pending. Now, whenever I
ask you a question, you will be
forced to answer in the truth,
the whole truth, so help you-

Skip interrupts him, hiccupping and laughing.

SKIP BROWN:
Yes, yes. We get it! Why am I-are
we so giddy? I feel as though
I've had a bit too much *hic*
spirits! Hehehehehehehe!

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Yes, that's the patent pending
part. The FDA wants that sorted
out before it goes into mass
production, but you know, I think
that they're just stone walling
me-Gah! Stop getting me off the

subject! Now, back to the
questioning!

He pulls out a clipboard and reading glasses.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Do you two recognize this man?

He holds up a picture of Sergeant Brown.

BUDDY SMITH: [giddy]
I'll say! He is our beloved
Sergeant Br-

SKIP BROWN: [cracking up]
No Buddy! Don't tell him, or
I'll-Ah ha ha ha!

BUDDY SMITH:
Sergeant Brown, the big man
himself, and my friend here's
older brother!

Davenport becomes angered at this.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Sergeant Brown? He has foiled
every one of my plans, plans that
were within inches of success!
What beautiful plans they were...

Ripple out to flash back scene.

EXTERIOR: DAVENPORT'S FLASHBACK -- DREAM SEQUENCE -- 24

Montage of Davenport being bested by Amos Brown, most
of them involve Davenport being punched in the face
right before he hits a switch, stabs someone, etc.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABORATORY -- EXAMINATION ROOM -- 25

Davenport is seen looking off in the distance. Buddy
and Skip look at each other and shrug.

SKIP BROWN:
Ah... Hello?

Davenport is startled, and looks crossly over at Skip.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Wha- What? What do you want?

SKIP BROWN:
Um, I believe we were in the
middle of an interrogation.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Oh, right.

Davenport looks at Skip, as if comparing something.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Hmmm... You don't look alike, but
none the less, having his brother
will just add to the sweetness
of my evil revenge pie!

Skip and Buddy look worried, concerned about what is
going to happen

SKIP BROWN:
What are you gonna do to him?

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Well, since I've captured you,
bound you, and there is
absolutely *no chance* of you
escaping, I might as well tell
you my evil plot.

Davenport looks off in the distance, and gets an evil
grin on his face.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
What am I going to do to him, you
ask? Well, it's not what will be
done to him. It's what will be
done to the whole base!

Davenport then begins to boast about his plan.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I have come up with my greatest
plan yet! One that will truly

work and defeat my nemesis once
and for all!

SKIP BROWN:
But you-

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Stop interrupting me!

SKIP BROWN:
So sorry, do go on.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
As I was saying, my latest
invention will make all my hard
work worth it.

BUDDY SMITH:
What's it called?

WALTER DAVENPORT:
You really want to know?

BUDDY SMITH:
Huh?

WALTER DAVENPORT: [Crazy]
Well... [Pauses] I call it the
Atomic Mind Control-inator!
[Laughs] It has the ability to
control the minds of millions!

Davenport comes back to his senses.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
But I digress.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABORATORY -- EXAMINATION ROOM -- 26

Davenport then thinks for a bit and focuses on the
task at hand.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Ah ha I've got it!

He begins making his way to the door.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Gentlemen if you would please
excuse me for a moment. I'll be
right back.

SKIP BROWN:
Psst! Buddy, Buddy! Can you get
loose?

BUDDY SMITH:
No I'm strapped in pretty good. I
wonder where he learned to tie
these knots.

SKIP BROWN:
We are in a big pickle now.

BUDDY SMITH:
What do you think he'll do to us?

The boys imagine different scenarios of what Davenport
may do to them, Sergeant Brown, the base and the
world.

SKIP BROWN:
Shh! I think he's coming back.

Davenport re-enters the room whistling and very
pleased with the situation.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
My I present to you my torture
devises.

Both Skip and Buddy make a big gulping sound. On the
cart are many covered trays which contain a torture
devise. Davenport uncovers the first tray.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
First up will be the feathers.
[Speaking to Buddy] You will tell
me everything you know.

Davenport then starts tickling Buddy with the
feathers. Buddy lets out many laughs and cackles but
doesn't talk. Davenport then puts a funnel over Skip's

mouth and begins pouring water but Skip gulps it all in.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Now talk or I shall continue.

SKIP BROWN:
Thank you, I was getting thirsty.

Davenport then continues pouring the water.

SKIP BROWN:
Now I have to pee!

Davenport begins getting frustrated and the resorts to fingernail on a chalkboard. The boys act as if he was doing nothing.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Well I see your training is quite effective against my torture but I've saved the best for last.

He lifts the lids off the last two trays and reveals the very things the boys hate to eat, pickles and mustard.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
You will now tell me what I want to know.

They both plead with Davenport that they don't know anything, especially any secrets.

He then proceeds to feed the boys the food. The boys then pass out cold.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I guess they really didn't know anything after all. Oh well, I did have fun.

Davenport then cleans up the mess.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
You must excuse me gentlemen for I have a very important meeting

that I must prepare for. I'm trying to win an election. Do make yourselves at home and see that you don't wake up the neighbors. Ha ha he eh...

Davenport then leaves the room.

WALTER DAVENPORT: [faintly]
It's an election year after all... Ha ha he eh...

He is seen enter the laboratory and then begins tinkering with the campaign button and planning his meeting with the president. Skip and Buddy awaken and come out of their stupor.

INTERIOR: SECRET LABORATORY -- EXAMINATION ROOM -- 27

The boys are seen still strapped to the interrogation tables, and as they start to come to, Buddy looks depressed.

SKIP BROWN:
Buddy, what's wrong?

BUDDY SMITH:
This whole thing is my fault! If I hadn't wanted to explore, we would never be in this predicament.

Skip attempt to console him, but to no avail.

SKIP BROWN:
C'mon, it's not all your fault, it's just...

BUDDY SMITH:
Just what? I'm *just* useless. I can't even do anything to help fix the problem *I* made.

As he says this, he pulls his wrists through the restraints to hold his face in his hands. Skip is shocked at this, and tries to alert Buddy.

SKIP BROWN:
Buddy! Look!

BUDDY SMITH:
No! Just leave me alone.

SKIP BROWN: [Exasperated]
Buddy!

Buddy looks up.

BUDDY SMITH: [angry]
What?!

Buddy looks down at his wrists.

BUDDY SMITH:
Oh!

He quickly unties his feet, and hops out. Moving on to Skip, he successfully unties his hands, but leaves the feet tied by accident. When Skip cheerfully attempts to step forward, he falls flat on his face. He gets up and shoots a glare at Buddy while dusting himself off. Buddy just shrugs. They walk to the end of the room and look down the hallway. There are two doorways visible, one on the left and one on the right. They start off in different directions, notice that the other isn't there, and walk back. Just then, a small white mouse scampers up between them.

SKIP BROWN:
Where are you going? The exit is this way.

BUDDY SMITH:
I don't think so. I am almost absolutely sure that it is this way.

The mouse comes up between them and looks at them.

SKIP BROWN:
You knuckle-head! It is obviously the left. I remember.

The mouse scurries over to the left.

BUDDY SMITH:

Oh yeah, how's that? We were knocked out when he brought us in here, so my guess is as good as yours. The right, I say.

The mouse scurries over to the right.

SKIP BROWN:

As good as mine, eh? Are you forgetting that *you* are the one who got us into this? I'm not so inclined to trust your judgment. Left!

The mouse scurries over to the left again.

BUDDY SMITH:

Harumph! Are you forgetting that *I* was the one who got us *out* of this? Right!

They get into each other's faces, and as they shout different directions the mouse runs back and forth as each order is unwittingly given.

SKIP BROWN:

Left!

BUDDY SMITH:

Right!

SKIP BROWN:

Left!

BUDDY SMITH:

Right!

SKIP BROWN:

Left!

BUDDY SMITH:

Right!

The mouse, thoroughly tired, decides to take matters into its own paws. It scampers into the shadows that

are obscuring a third doorway and connects a broken circuit that lights up an exit sign over the previously hidden third door. They both see the door at the same time and the circuit lights up light bulbs over their heads.

SKIP BROWN & BUDDY SMITH:
[together]
Center!

They look at each other, nod, and march through the door. The mouse sighs, and then follows them up the stairs. Davenport then re-enters the room only to find the boys gone.

EXTERIOR: FOREST -- NIGHT -- 28

The duo comes up through the same way they entered. The forest is dark, but they rest up for a minute. As soon as they stop, a shot rings out and they get to marching, carrying the small white mouse with them.

EXTERIOR: FOREST -- 29

Various shots of the boys marching on through the early morning and into the afternoon as they cross a battlefield and then later on swim across river. They even climb up a snow-capped mountain and down again. They then head toward the base.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 30

The company of soldier is finally returning from their two day march and as they round the corner towards the army base Sergeant Brown looks pleased that he lost Buddy and Skip. But just then Buddy and Skip burst out of the woods at breakneck speeds, right in front of the entire company just as they get within eyeshot of the base. General Andrew Collins is at the gate to greet the returning soldiers and sees Buddy and Skip at the head of the company. He assumes that they were at the head of the march the whole time, and congratulates the Sergeant on his success as they pass through.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Well Sergeant Brown, looks like

you've really shaped these two up
with your rough and tumble
methods. Good work!

SERGEANT BROWN:
But sir!

General Collins looks at him sharply, and he lowers
his gaze.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Yes sir. Thank you sir!

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE GATE -- 31

Sergeant Brown approaches Buddy and Skip afterwards to
straighten them out.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Private Brown! Private Smith! A
word, please!

The two walk over and salute.

SERGEANT BROWN:
I want to know what happened to
you. Now!

Buddy and Skip spill into a story, overlapping each
other and jumbling words so that nothing they say is
understood. Sergeant Brown stops them mid-story.

SERGEANT BROWN:
One at a time! Private Smith, you
first but slowly this time. Now,
from the beginning!

Buddy takes a deep breath and starts into his tale.

BUDDY SMITH:
Ok. It all started when my Mom
met my Dad. They hit it off
pretty well, and I wasn't far
behind-

Sergeant Brown holds his face in his hand and speaks
with barely restrained anger.

SGT BROWN: [teeth clenched]
Today, private! What happened
today?

SKIP BROWN:
Please sergeant. Let me.

Skip launches into the story, insert time-passing shot
to the end of the story.

SKIP BROWN:
And so you see, we think that
there is going to be a major
attack on the base. We just don't
know on what.

Sergeant Brown looks at them for a while with a
serious expression, and then speaks.

SERGEANT BROWN:
This story...

Buddy and Skip look at him eagerly.

SERGEANT BROWN: [angry]
Is the worst excuse for slacking
off on a company march I've ever
heard! Not only did you embarrass
me in front of the general, now
you expect me to believe this
hogwash?

The boys look at him in surprise, and try to convince
him.

BUDDY SMITH:
But Sarge, we really-

SKIP BROWN:
We were captured and-

Sergeant Brown cuts them off.

SERGEANT BROWN:
I don't want to hear it! For this
offence, you're lucky I don't

court marshal you! I would've, were in not for our special guest tomorrow. But, because you boys are sooo concerned about the possibility of an attack, you can take the late-night guard shift tonight. Ah ha ha ha!

Sergeant Brown walks away laughing, and leaves Buddy and Skip behind to ponder his statements. All of a sudden, Skip realizes something.

SKIP BROWN:
Wait! That must've been what that fruitcake who captured us was talking about! He's going to attack the president! Amos! Amos, wait!

Buddy stops him from catching Sergeant Brown's attention.

BUDDY SMITH:
Skip, stop! Remember what he said? He doesn't believe us; he'll just think we're trying to cover up our mistakes.

SKIP BROWN:
Then what do we do? We can't just let the president get attacked!

Buddy then squints his eyes as he looks at Skip.

BUDDY SMITH:
We'll just have to be extra vigilant tonight on duty.

Skip nods in agreement, fade to next scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE GATE -- NIGHT -- 32

Davenport has just finished completing the campaign buttons. He is humming to himself as he is getting dressed into his disguise. He packs his bag and fills boxes full of button. He takes one last look around his lab and in his rush he bumps into the bench that

the Formula was on. It rolls off the bench and into his lab coat pocket without him knowing.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE GATE -- NIGHT -- 33

The camera fades in to see Buddy and Skip standing guard at the entrance to the base. Very late at night, they have been at high alert for hours and are fading fast. Buddy yawns and Skip throws a rock at him to wake him up, only to yawn himself. Buddy questions their motives.

BUDDY SMITH:

Skip, are you sure that this Davenport fellow is going to attack tonight? No self respecting person should be up this late.

Skip looks at him quizzically.

SKIP BROWN:

Then what does that make us? Besides, this is the best chance for his mind control plot. I just wish he had told us how he was going to do it!

Buddy leans on his chair, and then slides down into it, yawning. Skip sees this, and tries to get him back up.

SKIP BROWN:

Buddy, no! We need to stay *yawn* vigilant and... Vigilant and... My, that looks comfortable.

Skip too falls down into his chair, and in seconds they are both fast asleep. Close up shot of the white lab mouse crawling out of Buddy's pocket and scampering away. At this very moment, Agent Walter Davenport jumps out of a nearby bush, yelling a war cry and then striking a karate pose. He looks about him, sees the two fast asleep guards, and laughs quietly.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

He he he! Fools! Is this all they
could muster against the great
Walter Davenport?!

Buddy and Skip turn over in their sleep, so Davenport hushes up and freezes in place. When he sees that they aren't waking, he goes back to the bush and grabs a large cardboard box which he lugs over through the gate and beyond camera range. When he is out of sight Buddy wakes up, looks around, sees that no one is there, and promptly goes back to sleep.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- NIGHT -- 34

Davenport enters and pries open a broom closet door on the outside of a building. He throws his box and a duffel bag in. He then wedges himself in among the brooms and mops to wait for morning light. Fade to scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 35

Shot of the entire base in the early morning, just before dawn. As the sun slowly breaks over the horizon, Taps is heard being played by a lone bugler over the loudspeakers.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE GATE -- 36

Buddy and Skip are seen sleeping, until the loud-speaker above their heads blasts them with Taps and they both jolt awake.

BUDDY SMITH: [yawning]
How long were we out?

As Skip comes to, he looks around and looks distraught.

SKIP BROWN: [pacing]
All night Buddy, we were out all night! Oh, this is bad! What if Davenport snuck right past us? What if he poisoned the water supply? What if-

Buddy stops him mid-sentence.

BUDDY SMITH:

Listen, Skip. There's no use
standing here and speculating
about what he did or didn't do.
What we need to do is search the
whole base for him, then-

Buddy is interrupted by General Collin's voice on the
loudspeakers.

GENERAL COLLINS: [V.O.]

Attention all personnel! Report
to the parade grounds
immediately!

A large group of soldiers are seen walking past, with
Sergeant Brown among their number. He looks over at
the duo arguing and yells over to them.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Hey! That means you two dimwits!

Sergeant Brown walks over and grabs their arms,
maneuvering them toward the parade grounds. They try
to protest, but they are silenced by Sergeant Brown.

BUDDY SMITH:

But Sarge, we think that Agent
Davenport is inside the base!
Planning an attack on-

SKIP BROWN:

The President! Amos, if we don't
warn him, there could be dire
consequences!

Sergeant Brown stops, spins them around so that they
are looking at him, and speak angrily.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Two things, one: If I hear about
this madcap plot one more time,
I'm going to put you on latrine
duty for so long that your hands
are going to be pruned for the
rest of your life, and two: If

you ever, and I mean ever, use my first name in front of the other soldiers, this (waves his gun in front of them) is going to accidentally discharge into **your foot!** Are we clear?

SKIP BROWN:
But Amos, were right!

BANG! Sergeant Brown shoots centimeters in front of Skip's shoe without looking.

BUDDY SMITH:
Great shot!

SERGEANT BROWN:
No, I missed. Now get to work.

The duo, by now thoroughly terrified, nod vigorously. The three arrive at the parade grounds.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Good. Now, be on your best behavior. The president is here.

Hard cut to scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 37

A helicopter is seen soaring overhead, bearing the Chaplandic Seal. It lands among a group of reporters and base personnel. Cut to a shot of The President of New Chapland disembarking from the helicopter, being met by General Collins and Sergeant Brown as he rushes away from the landing zone, being tailed on all sides by secret service. All three of them quickly converse while rushing toward the base.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Welcome to our base, Mr. President. It's an honor to have you as our guest. This is my loyal and trusted advisor, Sergeant Amos Brown.

The President and Sergeant Brown shake hands.

SERGEANT BROWN:
It's a great honor, sir.

The President waves his hand carelessly.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Yeah, yeah! Charmed, I'm sure.
Now, where are the cameras?

General Collins and Sergeant Brown look confused.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Ah... They are over there, sir.
But why-

As soon as Sergeant Brown indicates where it is, the President instantly looks in that direction and is all smiles. Switch to news camera's POV as the President rushes up to it and starts into a cheesy pre-prepared sheal.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
General, the people of New
Chapland appreciate your efforts
and sacrifices. With your
expertise and my guidance, we
will put an end to this war and
peace in our citizen's hearts.
Please, let me shake your hand,
as a sign to the people that we
will bring our boys home safe and
sound.

General Collins slowly extends his hand, and President Chapman grasps it tightly and draws Collins in closer for a personal looking handshake. Switch back to normal camera view, and while they are close together, General Collins whispers in President Chapman's ear.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Ah... Mr. President? We are
months away from any decisive
victory, and even then we would
need the troops to maintain order
for the post-conflict clean-up.
It could be years before we fully

pull out.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Yeah, but John Q. Voter doesn't
need to know that. After all it's
the election year. Work with me!

President Chapman looks back to the gathering of reporters with a cheesy smile, and gestures toward the base.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
I will be holding a public
address tomorrow afternoon.
Please, see base security about
obtaining a press pass. Thank
you.

The President, General Collins and Sergeant Brown walk past the ranks of assorted soldiers toward the base, when the president stops at one of the randomly placed men for another photo-op. It is Skip. President Chapman takes his hand and shakes it.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Thank you, young man, for all
your work to protect this fair
land of ours.

SKIP BROWN:
T-Thank you sir!

The three men leave, and Skip looks at Buddy with awe in his eyes.

SKIP BROWN:
Hear that Buddy? It was as though
he knew that we were trying to
save his life! We can't back out
now!

Buddy holds up his hands in front of him, and then reluctantly agrees.

BUDDY SMITH:
Ah... If you say so, Skip. I'm
not the one who's gonna get shot

in the foot.

Skip looks puzzled by Buddy's remark.

BUDDY SMITH:
Um...Skip... I-I don't think that
this is such a good idea.

SKIP BROWN:
What do you mean?

BUDDY SMITH:
I like my hands un-pruned, thank
you.

SKIP BROWN:
Oh, don't be a coward!

Buddy briefly looks at Skip's feet, and then
reluctantly agrees.

BUDDY SMITH:
Alright, Skip.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 38

President Chapman is seen walking towards one of the
buildings of the base while speaking to one of his
Secret Service men. He also wipes the hand that he
shook with Skip on his jacket.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Find me a room in one of these
buildings that I can use to
prepare for my speech, Rodney.
I'm not going on looking like
this. Voters don't like a messy
president.

They pass a female reporter. President Chapman smiles
at her sweetly, and she nearly faints.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
I've still got it, eh Rodney?

RODNEY:
You're a real lady killer, sir.

The president looks at the building in front of him.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Boy, what a dump. Why am I
visiting this run-down base
again?

RODNEY:
Well sir, it is an act of faith
in our men on the front lines,
who are fighting for our country
and putting their lives on the
line for our safety every day,
and-

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
And these ramshackle buildings
make *me* look even better in
comparison. Good thinking! This
is gonna boost my polls through
the roof!

Rodney rolls his eyes behind his sunglasses. They pass
a man in a janitor's outfit. As they walk past, it is
revealed that it is Davenport in disguise. He grins
evilly. Fade out.

INTERIOR: BARRACKS -- 39

Buddy and Skip are sitting in the barracks, looking
depressed. Chip Clark and Mumbles walk up and see that
they look sad.

CHIP CLARK:
Heya, boys! What's with the long
faces?

MUMBLES MCVEY: [concerned]
Uuhhnnnn?

Skip sighs, so Buddy takes it upon himself to explain.

BUDDY SMITH:
Well, we've been sitting here
since the President arrived
trying to think of how Davenport

could attack him, and our
unsuccessful efforts are making
Skip depressed, which is making
me depressed.

Chip looks at them both, and then shakes his head.

CHIP CLARK:
Look at you two, yer like a
canary in a cage, not happy, but
doin' nothin' about it. Why don't
ya tell someone?

SKIP BROWN:
We've tried, but Sergeant Brown
just-

CHIP CLARK:
Nah, forget that fat-head. What
you need to do is go around him,
to someone more powerful, like-

SKIP BROWN:
General Collins! Surely he will
hear the voice of reason! C'mon,
Buddy, we've got a president to
save! Thank you both for your
help.

CHIP CLARK:
What are friends for?

Buddy and Skip rush out the door, leaving Chip and
Mumbles behind in the barracks. Chip turns to speak to
Mumbles.

MUMBLE MCVEY:
Uhhmmm!

CHIP CLARK:
Boy you said it Mumbles. I hope
this doesn't come around and bite
me in the butt.

Fade to scene.

INTERIOR: PRESIDENT'S TEMPORARY OFFICES -- 40

Fade in to show a somewhat battered room, with a few impromptu desks and some press officers sitting, typing on old-fashioned type-writers. There is a door in the back, with Rodney standing guard. Camera swivels to show a delivery man, who is really Davenport in disguise, carrying a box through the front door. He walks past the camera and trips over a fold in the rug, jostling open the box to reveal a large pile of campaign buttons that show a picture of President Chapman giving the thumbs up sign and a text that says "Be chaps with your President! Vote for Chapman!" Davenport gets all the way to the back door, only to be stopped by Rodney.

RODNEY:

Excuse me, we weren't expecting any deliveries. You must be in the wrong place.

Davenport speaks, but with a heavy NY accent.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

Look guy, alls I know is that I got a delivery order of campaign buttons to this address, ordered by a Dean Chapman.

RODNEY: [sighs]

You know, he would order something and then not tell *his body guard*. But still, I'm not letting anything through until ordered to. If he wants his campaign buttons so bad, he can come get 'em.

Davenport looks angry under his disguise, and then comes up with an idea.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

Hey, how's about you try one out? You can see that it's legitimate, and I can get back to my job. I got twenty more packages to deliver.

RODNEY:

Yeah, I guess. Here, let's see it. Although, I can pretty much guarantee that I'm not voting for this guy...

As soon as Rodney puts on the button, he goes wide-eyed and stares straight into the distance. Davenport speaks to him, in his normal voice now.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

I have an appointment with the President. You are going to let me in, then go and distribute these boxes of buttons among the base personnel.

Davenport hands a box of buttons to Rodney, who nods and opens the door for him.

INTERIOR: PRESIDENT'S ROOM -- 41

The door is seen opening, with Davenport entering. The president looks vaguely annoyed, until Davenport, still holding a single campaign button, starts speaking.

WALTER DAVENPORT: [Ominously]
Hello, Mr. President. I have a delivery for you.

The door slams shut, fade out to the sound of Davenport's laughter.

INTERIOR: GENERAL'S OFFICE -- 42

Buddy and Skip bust through a door, revealing General Collins' office. General Collins is sitting at his desk, surrounded by paper work. He looks up, and when he sees that it's Buddy and Skip, he lights up.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Ah! Just the boys I've been meaning to see! I've heard great things about you two!

They are both offset by this comment, and stammer out

a response.

BUDDY SMITH:
Ah... Er... Thanks.

SKIP BROWN:
Yeah, thank you, sir?

The general turns back to his paperwork.

SKIP BROWN:
Ah, sir? We have something very
important to tell you. It's about
the President!

The general gets an annoyed look on his face.

GENERAL COLLINS: [under his
breath]
Oh yeah? What could be so
important about that bag of hot
air?

SKIP BROWN:
We believe that there will be an
attempt on his life!

The general instantly sits up straight, all annoyance
gone, replaced by attentiveness.

GENERAL COLLINS:
What? Are you serious?

BUDDY SMITH:
Dead serious, sir!

Both Skip and General Collins shoot sideways glances
at Buddy.

BUDDY SMITH:
Sorry, poor choice of words.

SKIP BROWN:
But there will be an attack on
him, we believe sometime today.

The general looks thoughtful, and then speaks.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Who will attack him? Do you know?

BUDDY SMITH:
It will be [pauses] Walter
Davenport!

General Collins gasps, and then looks at Skip.

GENERAL COLLINS:
[Gasp!] Who is that, again?

SKIP BROWN:
Erm... We're fighting his armies
right now, sir.

GENERAL COLLINS:
Oh, that's right! Nasty chap if I
ever did see one. Did you say you
knew when this attack was going
to occur?

The pair then shakes their heads.

SKIP BROWN:
No sir. That's why we came to
you. We were hoping that you
could post some guards around
him, or perhaps-

At that very moment, Sergeant Brown bursts in the
room, yelling an announcement.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Excuse me, General? The President
has just made a sudden
announcement about-

Sergeant Brown sees Buddy and Skip, who wave at him.

SERGEANT BROWN:
What are *they* doing here?

GENERAL COLLINS:
Never mind them. Just tell me
what this important announcement

is.

SERGEANT BROWN:

The President has moved the public address from tomorrow to this afternoon! He says that there is going to be a big proclamation that will change New Chapland forever.

GENERAL COLLINS:

What? We're not nearly prepared! We need to get the troops ready, prepare the grounds, and-

He stops suddenly, and looks at Buddy and Skip. Sergeant Brown looks at them all, and then gets angry.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Wait. I know what this is about. I thought I told you to keep your ridiculous stories to yourself!

GENERAL COLLINS:

Sergeant Brown! I know I can get a bit carried away with my story telling, but there was no need for such boorish reprimand!

The sergeant sighs, and then points at Buddy and Skip.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Not you, general. Them! I assume that you've been treated to their story about assassination plots and spies and whatnot?

The general nods.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Well, that's all they are. Stories! It's just an ill conceived tale to get out of their responsibilities. Don't waste your time with them sir.

The general looks shocked, but then shakes his head as

if to clear it, and looks around.

GENERAL COLLINS:

Yes, yes you're right. As for you two, I can't believe that you would do something like this. I'm truly disappointed in you. Sergeant Brown, I assume you have an appropriate punishment in store?

Sergeant Brown nods.

GENERAL COLLINS:

Good. See to it sergeant, then get the troops assembled on the parade grounds.

Sergeant Brown escorts the duo out of the room, leaving the General looking disappointed in his chair.

INTERIOR: LATRINES -- 43

Buddy and Skip are seen scrubbing toilets in the dirty latrines with toothbrushes as Sergeant Brown looks on.

SERGEANT BROWN:

For your blunder, you will be confined to these latrines until the President's announcement is over, and then afterwards, you are to report to the barracks for the duration of the President's stay. There will be no more warnings for you two. The next step is a court martial.

Sergeant Brown turns on his heel and walks straight out the door. Buddy and Skip continue cleaning for a few minutes, until Buddy leans over to Skip.

BUDDY SMITH:

So, Skip? What's the plan now?

SKIP BROWN: [defeated]

What plan? It's over Buddy. Nobody believes us, and I don't

blame them. Our story sounds
ridiculous even to me!

Buddy looks shocked, then confused.

BUDDY SMITH:

What's this? Coming from the one
whose conviction couldn't be
shaken?

SKIP BROWN:

I know, I know. But still, we
don't know where his lab is, we
don't know when or where he's
going to attack, we don't even
know if he got in the base. It's
all a bunch of 'ifs'. We should
just forget we even saw him-

Meanwhile, Davenport is seen walking into the rest
rooms, whistling and happy. He is still dressed in his
delivery man disguise. Buddy and Skip just stare at
him as he walks in but Davenport doesn't noticing
them. As he looks up, he instantly turns white as a
ghost. They stand there for a split second, and then
Davenport bolts out the door. Skip rushes out the
door, followed reluctantly by Buddy. Cut to next
scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 44

Buddy and Skip are seen rushing out of the Latrines
and in hot pursuit of Davenport. Davenport ducks
around a building. The duo is thrown off for a second,
then pick up the trail.

BUDDY SMITH:

Look! There he goes!

They too rush around the corner. Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 45

Cut in to see the parade grounds completely
transformed from a helipad to an oratory platform.
There is a small stage with a podium on it, and chairs
on the grass in front. There is a roped off section
for reporters. As the soldiers start to arrive, about

half of them get campaign buttons from President Chapman's press officers as they begin sitting. The attendants try to give one to Sergeant Brown, but he throws it on the ground and keeps walking. Once they are all seated, the President gets up on the podium to some applause, but not much. He holds up his hands as if there was a lot of noise, then smiles and arranges his papers. Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 46

Buddy and Skip are still seen pursuing Davenport, and are starting to gain on him.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 47

The president begins his speech; he has a strange look in his eyes.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Countrymen, we are assembled to
witness a great change in our
nation, a change that will be
felt throughout the whole world.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 48

Buddy and Skip are rapidly closing in on Davenport, and drawing steadily near the parade grounds. They both realize this and re-double their efforts.

SKIP BROWN:
You can't get away from us, you
fiend!

Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 49

President Chapman resumes his speech, clearly under Davenport's influence.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
This war we are fighting against
the *brilliant* mind of Walter
Davenport is pointless!

At this, murmurs begin to circulate among the crowd.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
These military men are prolonging
this war for their own selfish
reasons! We need to stand up and
bring in a new reign to this
country!

Close up of one of the campaign buttons. A small light flickers to life, and all the soldiers wearing them sit up straight and look extremely attentive, the signs of mind control. Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 50

Resume shot of the chase. They are mere feet from the back of the podium when Buddy and Skip temporarily lose sight of Davenport. They see the president directly ahead, and make a split-second decision.

SKIP BROWN:
He's after the president! We've
got to warn him!

They rush towards the president. Cut to see Davenport hiding behind the corner of a building.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Those buffoons are going to ruin
my plan!

He quickly follows them undetected and hides around the other side of the stage.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 51

President Chapman continues with his speech, and the brain-washed soldiers look on with strange glares.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
We need a leader, who is going to
lead us to victory, not only in
our petty struggle against
Oslakia, but in our conquest for
the world!

Cut to a mid shot of the President, then the focus shifts to see Buddy and Skip rushing toward him at breakneck speeds. Rodney, who is standing guard tries to stop them, but they burst right past him.

SKIP BROWN: [distant]
Mr. President!

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
We need strength, cunning, and
the will to do what is necessary!
There is only one man who can
fulfill these requirements, and
who I think should be the next
leader of New Chapland. The great
and powerful Walter Da-

At that moment, Buddy and Skip crash right into the President, knocking him off the platform and into a trough of water next to it. Buddy and Skip stop at the top and look down at the president, who is thoroughly soaked and spitting water.

SKIP BROWN:
Uh-oh!

Close-up of President Chapman's campaign button as it begins to sputters, smokes, and then shorts out. The president shakes his head and looks around, very confused.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
Wha- Where am I? What in the
world is going on here?

Rodney helps him out, splashing water on his button in the process. They leave, both quite befuddled. Cut back to Buddy and Skip. They slowly turn on their heels, only to see Sergeant Brown standing right behind them, breathing heavily, and beet red. Buddy and Skip look at him sheepishly, until Sergeant Brown grabs them both by their collars and hauls them away. Shot of Davenport around the other side of the stage.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Drat! My plan, foiled! What to
do, what to do...

He sticks his hands in his pockets, and gets a surprised look on his face. He pulls out a small bottle of Formula 86, and grins.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
When one door closes...

He laughs, and then rushes over to the mess hall.

WALTER DAVENPORT: [V.O.]
...another one opens. [Laughs]

Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 52

Out in the audience, we cut to Chip Clark and Mumbles. They are standing among other soldiers who aren't wearing buttons.

CHIP CLARK:
Wow. What a crazy day. First those two come up with some nut ball scheme, and now it seems like the whole base is coming apart at the seams!

MUMBLES MCVEY: [agreeing]
Uhhhhnnnn!

Chip takes notice of another group of soldiers, standing directly across from the one that Chip is in. They are all the soldiers wearing campaign buttons, and they are giving the group without a strange look. Chip alerts the other men with him, and then speaks to them.

CHIP CLARK: [friendly]
Heya boys! Makin' a pretty bold statement, wearing those things after what just happened. C'mon, let's head back to the barracks.

One of the men speaks up, still immobile.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:

We don't take orders from you.

CHIP CLARK:

Whoa there buddy! Simmer down. It was only a suggestion.

The group of brain-washed soldiers advance and the group of normal soldiers take a step back. Chip and Mumbles look worried. Cut to next scene.

INTERIOR: KITCHENS -- 53

Buddy and Skip are thrown into the kitchens by a furious Sergeant Brown.

SERGEANT BROWN:

I warned you two. That was your last warning, and then you went and assaulted the president. The *President!* Is there no limit to what you two will do?

The duo begin to protest, but are cut off by Sergeant Brown.

SERGEANT BROWN:

NO! I don't want to hear it. You two are going to be *dishonorably* discharged in the morning, but until then, you can spend the rest of your military careers doing something useful for the army, by cleaning this kitchen. Get to work!

He exits, leaving Buddy and Skip behind in the kitchen with the desert for the night, banana crême pies. They sit there, dejected, and start to scrub the floors. They start to converse.

SKIP BROWN:

Well, we did it Buddy, we saved the president, even if the only people who know are us.

BUDDY SMITH:

I know, Skip, but...

Skip looks concerned.

SKIP BROWN:
But what?

BUDDY SMITH:
I just feel like we leaving the
job half done. Davenport is still
out roaming around the base, and
we don't even know what his plan
of attack was.

Skip looks sad for a minute, then happy.

SKIP BROWN:
Well, we did the best we could.
Let's finish our job here then go
home.

BUDDY SMITH: [sad]
I am going to miss this place
Skip.

SKIP BROWN: [sad]
Me too Buddy, me too.

Skip tears up, and Buddy looks at him.

BUDDY SMITH:
You ok, Skip?

Skip wipes his eyes.

SKIP BROWN:
Yeah, yeah! I'm fine. Let's go
get some more soap. I want to
show the army that we can do
something right.

They leave the room. Right after they are out of
sight, Davenport slips in through the back door, not
knowing that Buddy and Skip were just there. Going up
to the rows of pies, he takes out the bottle and an
eye-dropper and starts to put the formula on the pies.
Buddy and Skip return as Davenport is about halfway
through. Davenport looks up just as the duo pull out

their guns from their holsters and aim at him.

SKIP BROWN:
Freeze!

Davenport drops the bottle and puts his hands behind his back. Cut to a close-up of his hands, he pushes a button on his mind control remote. Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 54

Chip and Mumbles are seen still backing away from the brainwashed soldiers. All of a sudden, the soldiers look up as they receive the order from Davenport to attack. They turn to face the group of un-buttoned soldiers, then charge. The other soldiers scramble, and as cries are heard all over the base, it is revealed that similar events are occurring with everyone wearing a button.

CORPORAL ROBERT:
Attack! Claim the base in the
name of Davenport!

Chip and Mumbles run to an overturned table and hold off there while the brain-washed soldiers try to break through.

CHIP CLARK:
I knew this would come around to
bite me in the butt!

Iris out to the next scene.

INTERIOR: KITCHENS -- 55

Iris in to see Davenport being held up by Buddy and Skip. Davenport laughs nervously, as he tries to reason with them.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Long time no see, gentlemen.

SKIP BROWN:
We've got you this time,
Davenport.

BUDDY SMITH:

The shoe's on the other foot now,
isn't it?

Davenport discreetly grabs a pie behind his back and gives the duo a grin.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

It is *indeed!*

Davenport launches the pies into Buddy and Skip's faces and quickly snatches their guns.

WALTER DAVENPORT:

Well gentlemen, it's been fun,
but I have an important task to
complete here. If I'm correct,
***cocks ear, faint sounds of
struggle are heard*** my new troops
should be assuming control soon,
and I wouldn't want to miss this
triumphant moment. I'm sorry it
had to be like this. Oh wait. No
I'm not! Ah ha ha ha! Now,
goodbye!

He pulls the trigger, only to find the gun making an empty click. He quickly examines it, aims, and tries again but to no avail. Thinking quickly, Buddy and Skip nod to each other and vault over a table. They each grab pies in both hands and fire at Davenport. Davenport, covered in pie, also launches over a table and begins firing pies at Buddy and Skip. Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 56

Cut back to Chip and Mumbles. The other soldiers have started firing at their table, but they don't fire back. Sergeant Brown scrambles over amidst gunfire.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Are you hit? Why isn't anyone
returning fire?

CHIP CLARK:

No, we're fine. But nobody wants

to shoot their friends, so no one
has returned fire.

President Chapman and Rodney now join them.

SGT BROWN:
Are you two hurt?

RODNEY:
No we're ok sergeant.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
What's going on here sergeant?
Why all this chaos?

SERGEANT BROWN:
It might be the Oslakians
attacking. [To himself] Looks
like Skip was right after all.

Cut to a shot of other soldiers nearby, they nod in
agreement. Sergeant Brown looks sympathetic, and un-
holsters his pistol. He fires his clip into the air
over the brain-washed soldier's heads.

SERGEANT BROWN:
That should scare them off, at
least for a little while. We need
to figure out how this is
happening, or we might as well
give up the base.

As he says this, the small white lab mouse that
escaped with Buddy and Skip scurries up to Chip and
Mumbles, dragging a campaign button.

CHIP CLARK:
Hey there, little guy. Whatcha
got there?

He picks up the button, and then throws it on the
ground.

CHIP CLARK:
Aw, it's just another one of
those stupid buttons. It seems
like everyone is wearing them.

The mouse drags the button over to Mumble's canteen and then tips it over onto the button.

CHIP CLARK:
Hey, what are you doing? We might need that water!

The button fizzes and shorts out, giving off a cloud of black smoke. Chip's eyes light up with recognition.

CHIP CLARK:
C'mere guys! I think I have the solution to our sticky situation.

He winks at the mouse, which scurries away. Cut to next scene.

INTERIOR: KITCHENS -- 57

Inside the mess hall, the pie fight intensifies, with the addition of a mini-marshmallow gun and a makeshift catapult made out of utensils. Skip gets hit in the face, and he slides down.

SKIP BROWN:
He got me, Buddy... Uhhgg!

Buddy gasps, grabs a helmet of an adjoining table and looks ready for war.

BUDDY SMITH:
Skip! [Looks at Davenport] You!

Buddy starts firing pies at double pace. Davenport is beat back until he hides behind cover. Skip stands up and congratulates Buddy.

SKIP BROWN:
Good work Buddy!

BUDDY SMITH:
Skip! You're alive!

SKIP BROWN:
Of course I'm alive! It was only a pie, you know.

They are pelted with pies by Davenport, so they return fire and decide to finish the fight.

SKIP BROWN:
Let's finish this bozo, Buddy!

BUDDY SMITH:
Yes, let's!

They duck behind their table. Cut to next scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 58

Cut back to the barricade where Sergeant Brown and the others are hiding. The mind controlled soldiers are slowly advancing, wary of more gunfire. They tense up as they see someone rise up, but it is Chip Clark holding a white flag. They look confused, and then Chip starts speaking.

CHIP CLARK:
Hey there, boyos. That's right;
we're giving ourselves up to the
great and powerful Davenport.

The men slowly edge forward, still wary. Chip gives them a reassuring smile. Cut to show Sergeant Brown and Mumbles behind the barricade with buckets of water.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
What angle are you playing?

CHIP CLARK:
Oh, no angle. But, we do have one
request before you take us in.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
Oh yeah? What's that?

CHIP CLARK:
Well, I could really go for a
drink. Couldn't you?

As he says this, Sergeant Brown and Mumbles shoot up and dump the buckets of water on them. Their buttons

short out and they stand around, confused. Similar events are seen happening all over the base, and a weary cheer goes up as the New Chaplanders take back the base. Sergeant Brown rushes up to Corporal Roberts and shakes him out of his daze.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Corporal! Corporal! Where is
Davenport? Where is he?

CORPORAL ROBERTS: [dazed]
Uhhh! He's in the mess hall.
Having a *pie fight*?

Sergeant Brown looks worried.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Skip. Buddy. Oh no!

Cut to next scene.

INTERIOR: KITCHENS -- 59

Davenport peeks over his table at Buddy and Skip's table. They aren't throwing pies anymore, and he can't see them. He stands up and taunts them.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Out of pies? Or just giving up?

Buddy and Skip stand up, hefting a huge pie between them.

SKIP BROWN:
Not giving up.

BUDDY SMITH:
Just reckoning up!

They both launch the pie through the air, and as it sails, Davenport screams and tries to run, but doesn't make it. The pie crushes him, and just as Buddy and Skip start to celebrate, twenty armed soldiers crash in and aim their rifles down on Davenport. Sergeant Brown rushes in after them, and looks down at Davenport.

SERGEANT BROWN:

Well Davenport, though you could get away with this hair brained scheme did you? It looks like you just couldn't *cut it*. But don't feel too bad. My men are the best the New Chapland has to offer. You were bested by [looks at Buddy and Skip] two of my very best soldiers I've ever had the pleasure to have served with. You'll get twenty years to life for this one. Good work men.

Fade out from a shot of Buddy and Skip shaking hands.

EXTERIOR: PARADE GROUNDS -- 60

All the soldiers are once again assembled on the parade grounds, for a completely different reason. President Chapman, Rodney, General Collins and Sergeant Brown are on the stage. Chip and Mumbles are just walking up and take their seats.

Skip and Buddy then slowly walk down the aisle, both assuming the worst, when chip gives them the thumbs up and Mumbles waves to them. Both Skip and Buddy look confused by this. As they sit down the president then steps up to the podium and says a few word.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:

INSERT DIALOGUE

[PRESIDENT SPEECH]

After he is finished speaking he shakes the four men's hands. The general then steps to the podium and says a little bit before he awards the men with medals.

GENERAL COLLINS:

We are gathered here to honor these men's accomplishments. Almost single-handedly, they stopped a major plot and repulsed an invasion.

He calls upon Chip first.

GENERAL COLLINS:
For you Chip Clark, for your
razor sharp ingenuity.

He pins a medal onto Chip, then calls Mumbles.

GENERAL COLLINS:
To you Butch McVey, for your
bravery in the face of
insurmountable odds!

He pins a medal onto Mumbles, then asks for Buddy and
Skip to the podium, looking proud.

GENERAL COLLINS:
And for you two, the greatest
heroes of this journey, for
unyielding belief in what you
knew was right, no matter what
others had to say. For this, I
thank you.

He pins the medals onto Buddy and Skip at the same
time, and the crowd explodes with applause. The duo
looks out on the crowd, beaming.

The General salutes, then turns on his heel and walks
away. The stage begins to clear, President Chapman and
Rodney head towards the helicopter.

PRESIDENT CHAPMAN:
This was my best idea yet! I
think we'll do a tour of the
other bases. My ratings will go
through the roof!

RODNEY:
You're a true bleeding heart sir.

The scene now focuses on Skip and Buddy, both still on
the stage when Sergeant Brown walks up behind them.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Congratulations men, you made me
proud today Skip.

Skip smiles.

INTERIOR: BARRACKS -- 61

The boys are playing another game of cards only this time Buddy is dominating. Chip is looking at his hand.

CHIP CLARK:
I'll see your five.

BUDDY SMITH:
I'll see your bet and raise you
ten.

Buddy sees that Chip is now nervous.

CHIP CLARK:
Let's see... [Looks at his cards
again] I'm in. [bluffing]

BUDDY SMITH:
What do you got?

Sergeant Brown then enters the barracks and startles Chip, making him drop his cards. As Chip picks them up an ace falls to the floor.

CHIP CLARK:
Where'd that come from?
[Embarrassed and turns red] Three
of a kind read 'em and weep.

BUDDY SMITH:
Well I have a royal flush.

SKIP BROWN:
Good job Buddy, you won again!
You're really cleaning house
tonight. Where did you learn to
play like that?

BUDDY SMITH:
At the club!

SERGEANT BROWN:
As you were men.

He looks at Buddy and Skip.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Technically, your service hasn't
run out yet, so how about you do
one more deed for the army?

Buddy and Skip both nod.

SKIP BROWN:
Sure, anything.

Sergeant Brown smiles, then iris to next scene.

INTERIOR: KITCHENS -- 62

Fade in on a close-up of a scrub brush and then zoom
out to reveal Buddy and Skip scrubbing the kitchen
floors of the pie fight mess. They converse while
cleaning.

SKIP BROWN:
Well Buddy, this is another fine
mess we've gotten ourselves into.

The camera slowly zooms out to show that Davenport, in
a prison outfit, is also scrubbing the floors with
them.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
Yeah? What about me?

Sergeant Brown walks in.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Don't worry. You'll be getting a
cozy little cell in the
Chaplandic State Penitentiary.

They all laugh, even Davenport, until Sergeant Brown
becomes serious again.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Get back to work.

The three of them begin scrubbing again. Corporal
Roberts then walk in to give the sergeant a note.
Sergeant Brown then tells the boys the general wants

to see them in his office.

CORPORAL ROBERTS:
It's from the general sir.

SERGEANT BROWN:
Well... you boys have enough yet?
The general wants you in his
office.

Corporal Roberts then leads Davenport outside, fade to next scene.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 63

Fade in to show Buddy and Skip walking towards the general's office. They wave goodbye to Davenport as he is being loaded into a prison truck. As he is pushed aboard, he yells out.

WALTER DAVENPORT:
I will have vengeance, Buddy and
Ski- whoah!

He is forcibly pushed into the van, and then Buddy and Skip enter the office.

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 64

The general greets them and asks them to sit down.

GENERAL COLLINS: [Excited]
Welcome my boys! Come in, come
in. Here have a seat!

He sits down at his seat and looks over some papers. After reading the papers carefully, he hands each Skip and Buddy a set of papers. The two look down to read them and look up with a surprise look on their faces.

BUDDY SMITH:
Wha- What are these?

GENERAL COLLINS:
Those are your discharge papers
my boy. You've done a great
service to your country and to

this base, but your enlistment is up. You each are being discharged with the highest of honors. It has been an honor serving with you.

SKIP BROWN & BUDDY SMITH:
[together]
Thank You sir!

EXTERIOR: MILITARY BASE -- 65

General Collins, Sergeant Brown and all the other men are gathered at the main gate. They all salute Skip and Buddy as the boys start walking down the road toward town, and away from their military adventure. As they walk they come across a billboard with a help wanted sign on it, and they pause to look at it.

SKIP BROWN:
Buddy, I think that we may have found ourselves a new job!

BUDDY SMITH:
Here we go again!

Buddy rolls his eyes and they continue walking. Fade out on a shot of them walking down the middle of the road.

THE END

FADE OUT

FADE TO CREDITS

CHARACTER LIST

Skip Brown - Eddie Flanagan
Buddy Smith - Tyler Blake
Butch "Mumbles" McVey -
Chip Clark -
Sergeant Amos Brown -
General Andrew Collins -
Administrator George Porter [clerk 2] -
Corporal Smokey Roberts -
President Dean Chapman - Ben Jones
Walter Davenport - Tim McCabe

Henry Watson [bunk soldier] -
Roger Holmes -
Postman, Mr. Jenkins -
Waiter 1 -
Waiter 2 -
Dr. Hyde -
Miles Jackson [clerk 1] -
Rodney -
Bailey Thomas [Draftee] -
Female Reporter -
News Reporter 1 -
News Reporter 2 -
Photographer -