

SUPER: Sign on door. Sign now reads: "Atomic Commode  
Company: Nuclear Waste is Our Business"

BRECKMAN

Gentlemen, I want to thank you for  
the key to the executive wash room.  
But I thought it was a rather stupid  
practical joke to drop that sponge  
rubber bust of Plato in the bowl ...  
for the Atomic Commode is impossible  
to clog.

WALTERS

Breckman is right. The Atomic Commode  
is foolproof. Just think, the world  
is rid of backups forever. By the  
way, weren't you wearing glasses?

BRECKMAN sits.

SOUND: Glass crunching

BRECKMAN

I just sat on them. It boggles the  
mind. We now have an interconnecting  
device that links the plumbing  
cisterns of the world.

WALTERS

It's wonderful.

GLICK

Thanks to our founder, Pruet Privy,  
who invented the steam-driven toilet  
even though his laboratory was  
constantly filled with flies.

BRECKMAN

And let us not forget he also  
invented the gas-driven privy.

BRUCE

And just began work on the pedal-  
driven john before his untimely  
death.

JOHNSON

Yes, that night he fell through his  
underwear and hung himself.

BRECKMAN

When I heard, I almost giggled myself  
silly.

WALTERS

It won't be so funny after you read this article ... it's in the Prissy News. We've got ourselves a big problem. Do you recognize this man?

BRECKMAN

Eric Hazarian. Don't tell me he's on the loose again.

GLICK

(over newspaper)  
Yes, and he has a device that could destroy the world ...

OUT TO FILM

GLICK (cont'd)

... using our interconnecting toilet system.

BRECKMAN

That's diabolical. Do you mean he could wipe us out?

WALTERS

Yes, unless our best agent, Rod Stanton, can stop him.

SOUND: Funny car sounds, planes, and Jack Benny's Maxwell.

ROD (V.O.)

Boy, those silly little pills sure make my eyes look funny ... I think I should have taken that No Doze orally.

CHAUFFEUR

I wish you would swallow that cigar.

HAZARIAN

(looking out back window)

My IQ may not be bigger than your shirt size, but I think that's Rod Stanton following us.

CHAUFFEUR

(partially over Hazarian close-up)  
Are you smoking old death certificates?

HAZARIAN  
Keep driving, wiener.

ROD  
Are you sure Paul Newman started like  
this?

HAZARIAN  
Hey! He's gaining on us!

CHAUFFEUR  
Hey ... the steering wheel came off!  
We better sell this crate!

SOUND: Car skidding off cliff, Fibber McGee closet crash,  
and an explosion and fire.

ROD  
Hey ... you guys okay?

SUPER: "Somewhere East of Suez, and not too far from El  
Segundo."

INSERT: Carter speech on Billy.

ANNOUNCER  
(v.o. filtered radio)  
... Bulletin: Eric Hazarian was  
killed in a chase after stealing the  
plans to the Atomic Commode Company's  
interconnecting sewage system. Film  
at eleven.

REX  
Aw, shucks. What a bad break. We'll  
never see a film on this radio.

SOUND: Pouring a drink

ROCKY  
You won't be seeing anything unless  
you stop drinking that 180-proof  
rhubarb tequila.

REX  
Yeah, you're right.

BRUNO  
Hey, boys? (pause) Hey, boys?

ROCKY  
Did you hear something?

BRUNO  
(at the top of his  
lungs)  
Hey, boys!! Well, how do you like  
this new George C. Scott disguise?

REX  
Did you ever see Gene Kelly do this  
step?

BRUNO  
I'll step on your face if you don't  
quit your babbling. And I don't want  
to hear that story again about how  
you jumped the center on a girls'  
basketball team.

HAZARIAN  
I'm going to the powder room and slam  
dunk.

ROCKY  
So long, Mr. Scott.

BRUNO  
Sit down. Well, boys, that's quite a  
guy. You know who he is?

ROCKY  
Yeah, George C. Scott.

BRUNO  
No, you dummy.

REX  
Why did George C. Scott go into our  
bathroom, and why did you toss your  
hat into our electric fan?

BRUNO  
Enough of the hats. There's plenty  
more where they came from. The man  
who went into your bathroom is not  
George C. Scott, but arch villain  
Eric Hazarian. The man who comes out  
will be Geoffrey London. Now, sit  
down, you clowns.

ROCKY  
Gee, do I have to? I just had my  
pants pressed and starched and I'd  
hate to crack the fly.

BRUNO

What were you guys doing in here? Why weren't you guarding the front?

REX

We were listening to a political comedy show on the radio.

BRUNO

Yeah? I once bought a radio. My brother ate it.

REX

Then I guess you could hear the six o'clock news through his navel?

BRUNO

Ha ha. Very good. Well, boys, enough chit chat. If you guys want to be heavies in this serial, you're gonna have to take a test and answer a few questions. Is that okay?

ROCKY

I'm no Einstein, but Rex here is so dumb he sold deck chairs at Three Mile Island.

REX

Did I?

ROCKY

Sure. Don't you remember? I helped you.

BRUNO

Alright. Now, you ready? Here's the first question: If a man falls into a cesspool and can't swim, what does he do?

ROCKY

You got me. Do you know, Rex? What does he do?

BRUNO

Alright, here's what he does. He just goes through the movements.

REX

Wait a minute ... he goes through the movements?

BRUNO

Well, you failed that. Now, question number two.

ROCKY

Hey, wait a minute. Maybe he fell through his watch.

REX

And another thing; you didn't tell us where the cesspool was located.

ROCKY

He's right! What a gyp.

BRUNO

Alright. We'll go on to question number two. Are you ready?

REX

Yeah, go ahead.

BRUNO

Rocky?

ROCKY

Sure. Go.

BRUNO

Okay, here's the question: What's black and white and twenty feet tall?

ROCKY

I don't know. Rex, do you?

REX

I don't know, what?

BRUNO

Okay, I'll tell you what's black and white and twenty feet tall. Ready? Sister Mary Kong.

HAZARIAN

Gentlemen, the plane awaits. Let's get on board.

REX

That's not George C. Scott.

BRUNO

Mr. Hazarian shaved. Gentlemen, may I present Geoffrey London?

SOUND: Funny airplane sounds over picture.

PILOT (V.O.)

We're about to land, so please extinguish all smoking materials, put your seat backs in the upright position, put your feet through the holes in the floor, and when we get to the ground, run like hell!

PILOT (V.O.) (cont'd)

Remind me to fire the special effects man tomorrow.

(v.o. out)

Gentlemen, welcome to Bush Terminal.

HAZARIAN

Is there any transportation into town?

PILOT

I'm afraid not. Some damn native fed the elephant pop rocks.

HAZARIAN

Amazing. All these trees in the middle of a jungle. When landing, I noticed your eyes were closed.

PILOT

They always are when I land in this hell-hole.

HAZARIAN

Well, thanks for letting me sit up front and steer.

ROCKY

Do you want me to help you wind the rubber band?

PILOT

No thanks. I'll rewind it myself. By the way, be careful. That second step is broken.

SOUND: Body thump.

VOICE OVER

The white line is for loading and unloading of passengers only.

REX

Where the hell is the terminal?

PILOT

Hello, Vito. Send over a sausage  
pizza, prosciutto, and an upholstery  
cleaner. We had a scary landing.

SOUND: Lobby sounds.

SOPHIA

Ringo landed. He wants the usual --  
order of sausage pizza, prosciutto,  
and an upholstery cleaner.

VITO

Another scary landing, eh?

SOUND: Car pulls up, door opens.

WHITEY

You guys just come in on that plane?

HAZARIAN

We didn't take the subway, why?

WHITEY

I told the pilot I'd sell him this  
car.

HAZARIAN

Why don't you sell me the car?

WHITEY

You'd buy this heap?

HAZARIAN

Mmm hmm.

WHITEY

Really?? It's a deal!

HAZARIAN

I know a bargain when I see one.

WHITEY

Well, there's just one problem. I  
told the pilot I'd sell it to him,  
and I hate like hell to Welsh on a  
deal.

HAZARIAN

I'll speak to him.



PILOT  
(still ordering)  
... double order of chicken  
tetrizzini and osso bucco with lots  
of osso ...

VITO  
Did Hazarian come with you on the  
plane?

PILOT  
... and meat sauce, lots of meat  
sauce ...

VITO  
Will you listen to me?

PILOT  
... and anchovies. I love anchovies.  
Anything with anchovies ...

VITO  
Will you forget your damn stomach a  
second? I think you're in danger.

PILOT  
... calamari and Fettuccine Alfredo  
ala Tosca ...

SOUND: Two gunshots.

PILOT (cont'd)  
... Oh, oooooohhh ...

HAZARIAN  
Nobody's gonna screw me out of a  
Chevy coupe.

ROCKY  
You shouldn't have shot him twice. I  
could've used the suit.

HAZARIAN  
Oh, yeah? Well then, save his pants  
and bury him.

SFX: Chevy coupe, Model A

HAZARIAN (cont'd)  
You drive pretty good. How would you  
like to work for me?

WHITEY

Sure, I don't mind. It's better than my last job rounding up the audience for the John Davidson Show.

HAZARIAN

Do you know Dr. Elmore?

WHITEY

Sure, he's looking for the Lost Sewer. He'll still make a house call, though.

HAZARIAN

And what about a lady named Wanda? Any possibility of getting close to her?

WHITEY

You couldn't get close to her if she was wearing an iron corset and you had on magnetic gloves.

HAZARIAN

Interesting. Where would I find her?

WHITEY

That's easy. She runs Pandrang from her place, The Light of Asia Cafe.

HAZARIAN

Oh, yes. That's the Billy Carter International Headquarters, isn't it?

WHITEY

Yep, that's the place alright.

COLLINS

Okay, I got it: Groucho, Harpo, Chico, and Zeppo.

BARTENDER

Ah ha! That's only four. There were five. Five Marx Brothers. I know.

COLLINS

Got it. Sleezo. Sleezo, that's right. Sleezo makes five.

BARTENDER

Sleezo is what you'll become if you don't stop drinking here.

SOUND: Lobby -- spinning roulette wheels, voices of the crowd, and dice rolling.

CROUPIER (V.O.)

Park Place, who has Park Place?  
Sorry, you landed on Boardwalk. Go to  
Jail. Do not pass Go, do not collect  
200 serstaceys.

BLACKIE

Hold on there. Don't you notice  
anything strange?

BRUNO

What?

BLACKIE

What a guy like me is doing in a  
tuxedo out here in the jungle. Have a  
pop rock?

BRUNO

So it was you who screwed up the  
elephant.

BLACKIE

Okay, if you say so. But I cleared up  
its sinuses.

BRUNO

I've come to see Wanda Lust.

BLACKIE

Oh, the boss. She's inside the  
keyhole. Let him through, Sammy.

SOUND: (parrot door knocker) Knock knocka knock knock bing  
bong.

BRUNO

Nice door bell.

WANDA

Thank you. It's something new. It's  
called a knockabell. I'm Wanda Lust.  
I run this club and this city. Are  
you here to pick up the slipcover for  
the prisoners to wear for the dance?

BRUNO

My name is Bruno Hamburger, but you  
can call me with or without.

WANDA

Hamburger ... I relish meeting you. I received your letter. The gentleman secretary of Eric Hazarian, yes? I understand you have a weapon for the Atomic Commode and want me to join forces with you.

BRUNO

Yes, that is correct. That is, if you pass the test.

WANDA

Why? I can pass any test ... that is, if it is above the waist.

BRUNO

I'll bet you can. But this test is serious.

WANDA

Serious? Ha ha ha. Don't be silly, Mr. Hamburger. Come with me to the Ramada Inn and I'll show you serious. Do you doubt me?

BRUNO

Hmmm.

WANDA

Do you have anything against circus acts?

BRUNO

To the contrary. May I kiss your tablecloth?

SOUND: Siren ring.

BRUNO (cont'd)

Hmmm, a siren ring, eh?

WANDA

Yes, I use it to say hello to my dog ... How about this idea: Since I own this town and this club, suppose I give you the test? Are you ready? Do you know how they knew where Jimmy Hoffa was buried?

BRUNO

I haven't the faintest idea. How did they know where Jimmy Hoffa was buried?

WANDA

It was easy. Last week his pants blew out of the Mount Saint Helen's volcano.

BRUNO

Okay. I have the next question: Why am I sitting way down here?

WANDA

Are you ready?

BRUNO

Yes, answer me. Why am I below you like this?

WANDA

Because, Mr. Hamburger, I want you to become the squat champion of Asia.

ROD (V.O.)

(begins over door)

Believe me, I think his chauffeur went to the Ray Charles School of Driving, because Hazarian's car went right over the cliff. But it's not a total loss, gentlemen. I brought each of you a tire. I'm afraid Hazarian burned in the wreck.

JOHNSON

You know, this guy could screw up a two-car funeral.

ROD

How's that?

JOHNSON

We would have been better off sending the Pillsbury Doughboy, instead of Hal Needham here, running him off a cliff.

WALTERS

Now now now, boys. Let's not soil our silk. There's a job to be done.

ROD

Wait a minute, I want to show you all this. I found it on a dead carrier pigeon in my mailbox. Our best privy salesman and pilot was mysteriously shot ... which leads me to believe that Hazarian isn't dead ... that the person I chased off the cliff was an impersonator, like Rich Little, Fred Travalina, John Byner ...

JOHNSON

Would you like to hear my impression of Gregory Peck?

ROD

Yeah, but not now. I'd like to borrow the company plane.

SOUND: Funny plane sounds.

ROD (V.O.)

(humming 'The High  
and the Mighty')

I must be heading right. Yup, there's Hugh Hefner's swimming pool.

ANNE

Hi, guy! Coffee, tea, or me? I hope you don't mind if I come up here with you. I must have seen that Cheech and Chong movie six times. By the way, the hors d'oeuvres in the back are rotting.

ROD

I'm listening to the best of Howard Cosell. Believe me, it doesn't take long. What are you doing on board?

ANNE

My hobby is flying over oriental mountains in a crummy twin-engine plane. Don't you recognize me? I'm Dr. Elmore's daughter.

ROD

Well, this happens to be an authorized flight, so I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

ANNE  
I'd really hate to. I hear that first  
step is a lulu. Can I work off my  
passage?

ROD  
Okay. Do my laundry before we land.

SOUND: Funny airplane sounds.

ROD (cont'd)  
Like flying?

ANNE  
Are you kidding? Amelia Earhart was  
my grandmother. When I was eight  
years old she made me eat a piece of  
luggage.

ROD  
Eh, ha. That's fortunate. Do you  
smell something?

ANNE  
I thought I did, but I didn't want to  
alarm you. But if you smell it too,  
what is it?

ROD  
Just as I thought. It's cheese in the  
engine.

SOUND: Funny airplane noises.

ROD (cont'd)  
We're going down fast.

ANNE  
What do you want me to do?

ROD  
Get in the back and take off your  
clothes. I don't want to ruin my  
reputation.

SOUND: Door opening.

ANNE  
Too late.

ROD  
Goldarn gasahol! I better call for  
help. Start pedaling, I don't like  
the looks of this ...  
(into radio)  
... Calling Vito. Calling Vito. Come  
in, you little cocker. May Day.  
Calling Vito.

VITO  
Hi, Rod! What is your position?

ROD  
Well, let's see. Now I'm sitting  
down, but soon I'm going to try her  
left leg over my shoulder and my  
right hand on her kneecap.

VITO  
No, not that position! I mean where  
are you heading?

ROD  
To your house.

VITO  
Can you recognize any familiar  
landmarks?

ROD  
Yeah, I'm heading right for one ...  
the ground.

SOUND: Plane crash.

ANNE  
A no-frills flight.

ROD  
Yeah. Well ... come on.  
(pause)  
Embarrassing.

ANNE  
Some airline! I'll bet they lost my  
luggage, too.

ROD  
(yells)  
Taxi!

SOUND: Avalanche.



ROD (cont'd)  
I haven't seen that much white since  
the cottage cheese truck exploded.

ANNE  
I guess skiing is out of the  
question?

ROD  
What? Boy are you flaky. Did you hit  
your head during the crash?

VITO  
Well, Rod's crash-landed. I hate to  
wake up the townspeople. Tomorrow is  
Mussolini's birthday.

FIRST SKIER  
Well, another idiot landed in the  
mountains again.

SECOND SKIER  
Didn't he read the sign: 'Crashing  
Prohibited'?

SFX: Film starts jumping.

THIRD SKIER  
Hey, what's happening?

FIRST SKIER  
I'm not sure, but it looks like the  
film sprocket holes are broken again.

SFX: Film starts to lose loop and jump.

THIRD SKIER  
Not during my big scene! I wish it  
would stop, this is making me sick.

SFX: Film breaks, and the screen goes white.

SECOND SKIER (V.O.)  
Oh, swell. Now what?

FIRST SKIER (V.O.)  
It broke. The film broke.

THIRD SKIER (V.O.)  
That's just great. Now we gotta sit  
around in white all day.

FIRST SKIER (V.O.)  
 Better let the projectionist know.  
 (yelling)  
 Hey. Hey! We're broken. Hey, anybody.  
 We're broken!

SOUND: Door opening. Boot steps.

THIRD SKIER (V.O.)  
 Wait, here he comes.

SFX: Film is put into the gate, but it is still. It is no longer the scene with the rescuers. It is the next scene of Rod and Anne.

FIRST SKIER (V.O.)  
 Oh, swell. He skipped our rescue scene. That's great, just great. How am I ever gonna get out of the Screen Extras Guild?

THIRD SKIER (V.O.)  
 Hold tight, he's starting it.

SFX: Film starts to roll again.

ROD  
 Darn, I just remembered. I missed my dentist appointment.

ANNE  
 Oh, Rod, I'm sorry. I can't walk anymore. My feet are killing me. What I wouldn't give for an Eskimo Pie.

ROD  
 Come on, Anne. You're starting to flip. You've gotta relax. Maybe a nice song would calm you down. Do you know this one?  
 (sings loudly)  
 'Be my love  
 And no one else  
 Will end this yearning ...'

SOUND: Avalanche.

ANNE  
 Alright, Rod. I can't tell the difference. Was that you or Memorex?

SOUND: Avalanche continues.

ROD

Run in here. This is a great place to  
get buried.

SOUND: Avalanche continues.

SUPER: TO BE CONTINUED

Announcer close

THE END