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1st AD

H.U.D.

"Pilot"

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and

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Directed by

David Zucker

WHITE 1/10/2000

BLUE 1/14/2000

PINK 1/20/2000

YELLOW 1/21/2000

GREEN 1/24/2000

GOLDENROD 1/25/2000

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N-1

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT (DAY 1)

1

We see the shore lit only by the moon - the beach is deserted.

A title card reads "Somewhere in South America".

Suddenly, a seagull that has been sitting in the water rises, revealing a diver in a black wet suit underneath. The DIVER looks around, checking the area, then quickly rises and runs out of the water, hiding behind a rock.

He peeks from behind the rock towards....a mansion-like compound patrolled by four guards with two German Shepherds. In the background, we can hear party noise, music, clinking glasses. He begins to take off his wetsuit, revealing....a tuxedo underneath. He talks into his watch.

HAVOC

This is Agent Havoc. I'm on the beach now. In two minutes, I'll be at the party.

He straightens his bow tie, and exits frame.

2 EXT. PARTY - CONTINUOUS

2

We see Havoc walk confidently in and look around, then stop, surprised. The music stops, everything goes silent.

REVEAL...

The party. EVERYONE is wearing wet suits, looking at him. A big sign reads "WELCOME DRUG CARTEL/SCUBA CLUB".

The camera pushes into Havoc - the look on his face says "Oh shit."

MUSIC sting. GO TO MAIN TITLES and the following OPENING MONTAGE, starting with:

2/
tables, Right
scuba tanks
name tags

3 FOOTAGE: A SUNRISE

3

ANNOUNCER V.O.

At the dawn of the Twentieth Century, America saw the rise of technology, and a new complex social order...

STOCK D-X

4 FOOTAGE: FACTORIES, ETC.

4

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)

...bringing with it an alarming increase of criminal activity.

STOCK

5 FOOTAGE: OLD GANGSTERS MOVIES.

5

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
In order to deal with this new threat,
President Woodrow Wilson created a secret
organization known as the FBI..

Stock

Y

6 FOOTAGE: EXT. F.B.I. BUILDING

6

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
The bureau soon rose to prominence
through the heroic exploits of operatives
such as Elliot Ness...

Stock

Y

7 FOOTAGE: ELLIOT NESS ARRESTING AL CAPONE

7

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
Melvin Purvis...

Stock

Y

8 FOOTAGE: MELVIN PURVIS ARRESTING JOHN DILLINGER

8

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
And J. Edgar Hoover...

Stock

Y

9 FOOTAGE: MAN DANCING IN A DRESS

9

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
Unfortunately, due to the publicity
brought on by these very exploits, the
effectiveness of the agency diminished...

Stock

Y

10 FOOTAGE: TRUMAN SIGNING A BILL

10

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
So, in 1947 President Harry Truman
created a new top secret organization.

Stock

Y

11 FOOTAGE: EXT. C.I.A. BUILDING

11

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
...The C.I.A. But, in time, it too
succumbed to the ever increasing glare of
the media spotlight.

Stock

Y

12 PHOTO: LITTLE KID READING A BOOK ENTITLED "THE COMPLETE
UNAUTHORIZED EXPLANATION OF EVERYTHING YOU AND OUR ENEMIES,
BOTH FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC, EVER WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT THE
C.I.A."

12

Y

13 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT - SLOWLY PUSH IN

13

ANNOUNCER V.O.
And so, top officials felt the need for
yet another secret organization. But
this time, there could be no possibility
of it ever being discovered. So, in one
brilliant stroke they created...the
Department of Housing and Urban
Development.

Stock

Y

14 FOOTAGE: PRES. JOHNSON ANNOUNCING THE CREATION OF H.U.D.

14

Stock

Y

15 PHOTO: EXT. DEPARTMENT OF HOUSING AND URBAN DEVELOPMENT 15

ANNOUNCER V.O.
An agency that by day would pretend to help the homeless.

STOCK

1/

16 PHOTO: JIMMY CARTER HOLDING A HAMMER, BUILDING A HOUSE. 16

ANNOUNCER V.O. (cont'd)
But whose true mission was counter-espionage, infiltration, and...some urban development.

STOCK

1/

17 SAME PHOTO- NOW NIGHT: CARTER'S HAMMER INEXPENSIVELY TURNS INTO A GUN. 17

MUSIC STING

STOCK

1/

18 EXT. H.U.D. BUILDING - MORNING (DAY 2) 18

Stock footage of a busy government building.

STOCK

1/

19 INT. H.U.D. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS 19

We see "BEACON", Director of H.U.D., walking, checking his watch. A younger man - ALEXANDER STEELE - James Bond type, catches up to him, walks alongside him.

STEELE

Sir, did you receive my memo?

ID badges

BEACON

Yes, Agent Steele, but the answer is still the same.

Sunglasses

2/

*

*

They get on to the elevator.

A20 INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER A20

The elevator doors open. They emerge.

BEACON

I'm sorry, Steele, but you're not quitting. You're H.U.D.'s best agent and you know it.

STEELE

Then please listen to me and fire Gordon Havoc.

They approach a door. They slide their security cards in a thermostat - A light turns green. They enter.

2/

20 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 20

BEACON

I understand your complaint, Steele. So I've already arranged to get him a new partner. You don't have to babysit him anymore.

STEELE

That's not the point, sir. Havoc jeopardizes the entire agency. I'll never understand why you continue to protect him.

At another door, we see a "fingerprint scan" on the wall. Beacon, Steele put their hands on it - a light turns green. They enter, continue walking.

21 INT. HALLWAY - ANOTHER HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

21

BEACON

I admit his methods are unorthodox, but he does have a high success rate. 3/

STEELE

He's a moron.

BEACON

He single-handedly penetrated Russian mafia headquarters.

STEELE

That was purely accidental.

Another door. Steele, Beacon look into a fire alarm. It's a retinal scan. A light hits their eyes. They enter.

22 INT. SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

22

BEACON

Urinating on that power line was a stroke of genius. He blew the electricity just in time to get our people through the gate. 4/

STEELE

Tell that to the seven agents who are now suffering permanent hair loss. Not to mention, Henderson, who I don't think can have children anymore.

Steele and Beacon lower their pants and sit on two copy machines, which scan their asses.

BEACON

Steele, I'm not going to fire Havoc without just cause... *

A green light goes on and a door opens. As they put their pants on... *

BEACON (cont'd)

But I promise you, if there's one more mishap involving Havoc, I'll...

BEACON / STEELE

AAAAHHHHH!!!

23 INT. BEACON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

23

They've both tripped over something - Beacon sprawls flat on the floor, Steele stays on his feet but stumbles across the room, pitching right out the open window.

ANGLE - Havoc on the floor, in a yoga position. *

~~HAVOC~~

~~Sir, will you please watch where you're walking? It'll be another ten minutes 'til I can realign my shakras. Where's Steele?~~ *

Beacon slowly gets to his feet and looks at the window. *

ANGLE - Steele's hands desperately grip the ledge. Slip out of sight. *

Back to Beacon. Presses intercom. *

BEACON

Gloria, have the paramedics bring Steele back up to my office. *

24 INT. BEACON'S OFFICE - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

24

A slide film image is on the wall of missile schematics.

BEACON (O.S.)

Your assignment is to protect the Morpheus nuclear deployment system. It's the one piece of information the Chinese have yet to steal from our labs in New Mexico.

Camera pans around to Havoc sitting next to a completely disheveled Steele, with a small ice pack on his forehead. Beacon continues to drone on.

STEELE

(sotto, to Havoc)

Wah the hell were you doing, Havoc? *on the floor* *

HAVOC

(sotto, to Steele)

~~Yoga.~~ Limbering up for the new assignment. I got here early. It's this stupid Swiss Watch. Broken again. Those Swiss should stay away from the mechanical stuff and stick to the instant cocoa. *what happened to your head?* *

SUFFER ON IT!

BEACON

Steele, pay attention. *

HAVOC

(sotto, to Steele)

You really should've called me back last night. You missed a killer Laser Floyd Show at the planetarium. *

(CONTINUED)

Steele glares at him.

ANGLE - Beacon

BEACON

...so, although they can now build our
missiles, they are thus far incapable of
delivering them to any targets.

HAVOC

Hard to believe. The Chinese not being
able to deliver.

Havoc elbows Steele, chuckles. Steele ignores him.

BEACON
Intelligence tells us we only have 24 hours to stop the Chinese from attempting to steal Morpheus. We suspect these are the men involved.

*
*
*
*

Beacon clicks - split screen slide image - AMERICAN MAN, CHINESE MAN.

BEACON (cont'd)
Physicist Allan Sherkin, who we believe is currently here in Washington, and the Chinese Ambassador, Reng Lang Lin.

*
*

HAVOC
(aside to Steele)
Very clever. The Chinese Ambassador disguised as a Caucasian man.

Steele starts to correct him, then gives up.

REMOTE CONTROL

new car:
light change

BEACON
Our orders are to stop the Chinese before they...

*
*
*
*

HAVOC
Sir, a question. Why do we always blame the Chinese? Human rights violations? Blame the Chinese. Hungry an hour after eating? Blame the Chinese. What if the real thieves are just using the Chinese as a cover, knowing full well, we'll blame them?

STEELE
That's ridiculous.

HAVOC
No, this is ridiculous.
(makes absurd noise)

Steele rolls his eyes, irritated.

BEACON
Havoc, we don't have time for...

*

HAVOC
Time? Oh, I see where you're going with that sir. *my watch* ...

*
*

Havoc looks at his watch, holds it out to Beacon.

HAVOC (cont'd)
~~Brilliant~~, it's the Swiss! *Brilliant!*

*

STEELE
That's idiotic.

HAVOC
(suave)
Or ingenious.

STEELE
It makes no sense.

HAVOC
Or too much sense.

STEELE
Will you shut up?!

HAVOC
Or I'll keep talking.

The phone rings.

BEACON
(into phone)
Hello?

HAVOC
Or goodbye...

BEACON
Oh, hi sweetheart.

HAVOC
Or dirty tramp.

BEACON
What was that, Havoc?

HAVOC
Nothing, sir.

Suddenly, a siren and red light go off, robot voice sounds.

ROBOTIC VOICE V.O.
Visitor Penetration...Five seconds to
contact, Five, Four, Three...

Beacon turns to a bust of Lincoln - pushes in his mole. Two pictures on the wall of Reagan, Bush slide revealing Martin Luther King and Jesse Jackson underneath. Beacon's desktop flips over revealing a model of a housing project. A bookcase on the wall swivels - a shabbily dressed WHITE TRASH COUPLE with a LITTLE GIRL swings into view.

light change

ROBOTIC VOICE V.O. (cont'd)
...Two. One.

DELIVERY GUY enters. Everyone talks to the family.

BEACON
And so you see, with this housing project we can create two hundred new homes.

STEELE
Which are economically viable with low interest rates.

HAVOC
Not to mention the development...for
the...urban...ers.

Beacon, Steele glance at him, annoyed. The delivery guy
hands the package to Beacon, who signs. He exits. Beacon
hits the button again. Everything in the room swivels back.

ROBOTIC VOICE V.O.
Integrity intact.

BEACON
Okay, your Swiss theory aside, there are
two possible locations where Sherkin may
hand over Morpheus...

HAVOC
Hold it! Step back from the package.

Beacon, Steele step back. Is it a bomb? Havoc jumps on the
package. SFX - SQUISH. We see some brown frosting ooze out
the side of the box. Steele, realizing what it is, pulls the
package out from underneath him.

rubber cake

STEELE
A chocolate cake, sir. Havoc and I got
it for your wedding anniversary.

HAVOC
Oh, right.
(handing squished package to
Beacon)
Happy anniversary, sir.

Disgusted, Steele takes the package, tosses it out the
window. Suddenly, there's a loud EXPLOSION outside. Steele,
Havoc, Beacon exchange glances, surprised. They all rush to
the window.

*
*

25 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

25

1/

A man stands by his car, the hood up. The car's engine
SPUTTERS and POPS.

A26 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A26

*

Steele and Havoc look back in.

*
*
*
2/

STEELE
(to Havoc)
Not a bomb. Just that car backfiring...

HAVOC
(to Beacon)
Not a bomb. Just that car backfiring.

*
*
*

STEELE
(to Havoc)
You idiot.

*
*
*

A26 CONTINUED:

8A.
A26

HAVOC
(to Beacon)
You idiot.

*
*
*

B26 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

B26

*

A HOMELESS MAN picks up the case, brings it into a large
cardboard box where he lives. A beat. The box EXPLODES.

*

26 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

26

Havoc and Steele, surprised, look back out the window.
Beacon casually hits a button on his intercom.

BEACON

Gloria, call security, another homeless man just exploded.

(to Havoc, Steele)

As I was saying, we have two possible locations that need to be staked out. So one of you will cover the Taft Street Library,

(shows picture of library)

where they're having a book fair. The other will accompany Tyra Banks...

(shows a picture of Tyra)

to the Playboy Mansion for a wet T-shirt contest.

HAVOC

Good. Now Steele, when you're at the library, check out Jewel's new poetry book. Some of the metaphors are simply...

BEACON

Havoc...YOU'RE taking the library.

HAVOC

Then how will I get into the Playboy mansion?

BEACON

You won't. In fact, I've decided you two won't be working together anymore. I'm giving you a new partner.

Havoc, confused, hurt, turns to Steele, who feigns shock.

HAVOC

What? But, we love working together.

Beacon pushes a button. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN enters. Wow!

BEACON

Havoc, this is...

HAVOC

Wow! Good disguise, Chuck. I guess you're going to the Playboy Mansion as Miss January.

BEACON

Havoc...

HAVOC

That's one amazing ass, Chuck. Silicone?

Havoc pokes her ass. She grabs his arm, twists it, SLAMS him up against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

BEACON
Havoc! It's not Chuck. She's your new partner, Agent Mason Noble. She just came up from the academy.

NOBLE
(still pinning Havoc)
Nice to meet you.

HAVOC
(still against the wall)
Oh, I'm so sorry.

She releases him.

HAVOC (cont'd)
I didn't mean to violate any of our 117 sexual harassment laws. It's just that you look exactly like Chuck, except for the face and...amazing ass.

BEACON
That's enough! My apologies, Agent Noble.

NOBLE
It's a common mistake. No problem.

HAVOC
(suave)
The problem is all mine.

BEACON
Noble, this is Agent Steele.

STEELE
(to Noble)
Enchanted.

Noble and Steele begin to talk as Havoc steps up to Beacon.

HAVOC
(aside to Beacon)
Sir, don't you think introducing my new partner to Agent Steele is a little insensitive? He must be in pieces over our splitting up.

(to Steele)
Well, I guess this is it, buddy. Time to finally stand on your own two feet. I'll miss you too, you crazy nut, you!

He hugs Steele, who's annoyed. Beacon turns to Noble.

BEACON
Welcome to H.U.D...

28 OMIT

28

29 INT. H.U.D. - FAMILY HOUSING DEPARTMENT - SAME DAY

29

We are in a DMV-like area. Sign - "H.U.D. Family Housing Program". FAMILIES wait on lines. Havoc, Noble are on line, mid-conversation.

NOBLE

And then I got my masters in criminology, and completed my doctorate in psychology. Also if the need arises, I'm fluent in seven languages.

HAVOC

Impressive, Noble. Or "impressiko" as they say.

NOBLE

What language is that?

HAVOC

(covering his mouth)
Flergish. Anyway, this is the fake H.U.D. family assistance center. That man pretending to help people, is H.U.D.'s Chief Weapons Designer.

He motions to a HISPANIC MAN talking to a FAMILY.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Please, sir, we need a place to live. You're the housing department.

HISPANIC MAN

(heavy accent)
I told you. Nothing available. Try Health and Human Services. Next!

Another FAMILY steps up. Back to Havoc and Noble.

NOBLE

So, what about you, Havoc, how'd you get into H.U.D.?

HAVOC

Well...like yourself, I was thrown into a van at gunpoint, sworn to secrecy, and put through the academy. Plus, I actually come from a long line of agents. My grandfather was one of the originals.

NOBLE

You mean the black singing group?

HAVOC

No, one of the first H.U.D. Agents. He was killed on a mission.

(CONTINUED)

NOBLE
I'm sorry.

HAVOC
Not as sorry as he was. He was a top agent in his day. Always followed his hunches. Not like today - everyone's so by the book.

HISPANIC MAN
Next!

Havoc and Noble step up to the window.

HISPANIC MAN (cont'd)
Havoc.
(spots Noble)
Chuck! Good disguise! You went a little overboard with the breasts... *

HAVOC
No, no, this isn't Chuck. This is my new partner, Mason Noble. Noble, this is Spellcheck. What do you have for us?

Spellcheck looks both ways to see if anyone is listening. He reaches down, puts a box on the counter.

SPELLCHECK
Okay...First, surveillance pen. Camera and mic are located on clip.

He takes it out of the box, hands it to Havoc, who nods.

SPELLCHECK (cont'd)
Second, forty four caliber pen. Can be fired like so.

He clicks it and we hear a bullet ZING away, into a wall, barely missing a COUPLE. Impressed, Havoc takes the pen.

Dust Hit

MOTHER
Excuse me, my children have no food.

SPELLCHECK
Health and Human Services!

She exits. *

SPELLCHECK (cont'd)
And here is latest project.

He pulls out another pen - holds it up.

NOBLE
(to Havoc)
He really likes pens.

SPELLCHECK

I inserted small cartridge of black ink inside pen. When projection on back is pushed in, like so, small metallic ball point is ejected. Once ejection complete, ink inside is released through now exposed ball point when pressed to paper.

*
*

NOBLE

So...it's a pen?

SPELLCHECK

But you thought it was laser or a bomb, didn't you? No one will suspect pen is just pen.

HAVOC

Brilliant, Spellcheck.

SPELLCHECK

Now, if you'll excuse me. I have to return a call.

Spellcheck puts a pen next to his face like a phone, puts a "Try Health and Human Services" sign up, exits.

NOBLE

So, are we ready to go to the library?

HAVOC

We're not going to the library, Noble.

NOBLE

What do you mean?

HAVOC

Let's just say I have a hunch.

30 EXT. SWISS EMBASSY - STOCK ESTABLISHING SHOT

STOCK

30

4

31 INT. SWISS EMBASSY HALLWAY - SAME DAY

31

Havoc and Noble enter, stop. Official types walk by them.

5/

A sign reads - "Ambassador Bjorn Jorgensen".

NOBLE

I still don't see how the Swiss could possibly be involved. We shouldn't be here.

HAVOC

Oh, they're involved. Oh yes.

NOBLE

But the Swiss are neutral.

HAVOC

Neutral like a fox. Let's go in.

31 CONTINUED:

NOBLE
You can't go in there. What if someone comes?

HAVOC
We tell them we're having a problem with our Swiss Army Knife. The knives are fine. We're just looking for a Colonel or Lieutenant to help us find the tweezers.

NOBLE
How about I just guard the door?

32 INT. SWISS AMBASSADOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

32

Havoc enters, notices a newspaper on the Ambassador's desk. A headline reads "Swiss Embassy to Host Party for Chinese Ambassador's Birthday."

HAVOC
A ha! The Chinese will be here.

Havoc turns the paper over and notices...

ANGLE on: Phone number "505-555-0132" hand written on it.

HAVOC (cont'd)
505? Mama's Pajamas! That's New Mexico.
Hm.

He tucks the paper under his arm, keeps looking around. He looks at the stereo, hits play. "Waterloo" by Abba blares. He picks up a CD case - "Abba's Greatest Hits". He tries to turn it off - it gets louder, surprising him and sending him back, knocking over a lamp. Noble peeks her head back in.

NOBLE
Is everything all right?

HAVOC
(covering)
I'm...uhh, playing his CD backwards, looking for hidden messages. That's how the devil and the Swiss communicate.

NOBLE
Abba's Swedish. Not Swiss.

HAVOC
Same thing.

Noble notices something outside the room, runs out.

33 INT. HALLWAY - AMBASSADOR'S DOOR - CONTINUOUS

33

A distinguished MAN approaches Noble, who blocks the door.

5/
P/B-earwig

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*
*

2/

(CONTINUED)

NOBLE

(speaking German, subtitled)
Can you walk me to the exit? I'm lost.

SWISS AMBASSADOR

(speaking German, subtitled)
It's just down and left. Excuse me.

He walks past her, into his office to discover...

34 INT. SWISS AMBASSADOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

34

3-

The Ambassador enters to find Havoc holding several plugs which he's pulled out of the electrical socket, trying to shut the stereo, which is still blaring. The Ambassador walks over, hits one button which shuts the stereo. Havoc turns and sees him.

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HAVOC

Oh, thanks.
(suddenly realizing)
OH! Uhh, can I help you?

*
*
*

SWISS AMBASSADOR

Who are you and what are you doing?

HAVOC

I'm the Swiss Ambassador...And I have a big Chinese party tomorrow night, so I'm putting together a mix tape. You wouldn't have any Foghat on you, would you?

*
*
*

SWISS AMBASSADOR

I'm the Swiss Ambassador. This is my office. Give me that!

*

The Ambassador grabs the newspaper from Havoc.

HAVOC

(taking the paper back)
You misheard me, I said I'm the Swiss Ambassador.

SWISS AMBASSADOR

(taking the paper back)
No, I am.

HAVOC

Oh, really? Okay, then. What's the capital of Switzerland?

SWISS AMBASSADOR

I'm not going to answer that.

HAVOC

Because you don't know, because you're not the Swiss Ambassador.

SWISS AMBASSADOR
I am the Swiss Ambassador.
(grabbing picture off desk)
This is a picture of my family.

HAVOC
Why would you put a picture of your
family on my desk?

SWISS AMBASSADOR
It's my desk!

HAVOC
Don't try to confuse me. And for your
information the capital is Zurich.

SWISS AMBASSADOR
No, it's not. It's Berne.

HAVOC
Are you sure?

SWISS AMBASSADOR
Of course I'm sure!

HAVOC
Final answer?

SWISS AMBASSADOR
Yes!!!

HAVOC
A ha! So, you did know the capital!
LIAR!!! I've never been so insulted in
all my life.

breast pocket

Picks up a glove and slaps him across the face.

HAVOC (cont'd)
We'll meet at the Capitol steps at dawn.
Your choice of weapons!

SWISS AMBASSADOR
(backing away slowly)
I'm going to call security.

The Ambassador reaches to a panel of buttons on the wall.
Havoc blocks him.

HAVOC
Oh, no you don't! I'm going to call
security.

Havoc pushes a button.

HAVOC (cont'd)
Security!

SWISS AMBASSADOR
You just turned the lights ~~off~~ in the
bathroom.

off

too bright

HAVOC
Of course I did. It was ~~getting dark~~ in there. Excuse me...

Havoc opens the door. Noble is there.

HAVOC
Miss, the bathroom's ready for you now.

TWO NORDIC SECURITY GUARDS appear from an adjoining room behind the Ambassador. Havoc pulls out his I.D.

HAVOC (cont'd)
Hold it right there! H.U.D.!

SWISS AMBASSADOR
H.U.D.? The Department of Housing...

HAVOC
And Urban Development! We're here scouting the area for low rent housing for the homeless...
(to Noble)
...like this woman. Ma'am, I'm sorry, but this office is taken. You'll need to stay in the cardboard box for another week.
(to Ambassador)
We'll be in touch. Shalom.

He exits, closing the door behind him. The Swiss Ambassador turns, and sees somebody..

SWISS AMBASSADOR
Dr. Sherkin?

ANGLE-Sherkin emerges from the bathroom door.

SHERKIN
(rubbing his stomach)
Oooh, sorry I took so long in there. But somebody turned off the lights. I shouldn't mix that instant cocoa with the cheese.

SWISS AMBASSADOR
Listen. Someone may be on to us. We're going to have to change our plans.

SHERKIN
So, no Playboy Mansion?

SWISS AMBASSADOR
No, not those plans. The exchange.

Sherkin grabs his stomach.

SHERKIN (cont'd)
Oh, here comes round two.

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34 CONTINUED: (3)

Sherkin goes back to the bathroom. Havoc re-enters the office. Hands the Ambassador back the glove.

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*

HAVOC
I won't be needing these anymore.

He sniffs the air. Then exits.

35 INT. BEACON'S OFFICE - (SAME DAY)

35

13

Beacon is talking to Noble.

BEACON
You heard me! The Swiss are furious! Your assignment was to pose as Havoc's partner and keep him out of trouble.

NOBLE
I know, sir. He may be a loose cannon, but...in his defense, I think he has the best of intentions.

BEACON
Don't you think I know that?
(sitting down, resigned)
His grandfather was the same way. He was my partner. They're both... brilliant, in their own way...but strangely self-destructive. I just don't want anyone to get hurt.

NOBLE
Sir, if I may interrupt your self-indulgent tangent for a moment, Havoc actually may be right about the Ambassador's birthday party. Sherkin could slip into the Swiss Embassy unnoticed.

BEACON
They'd never attempt to get Morpheus with all those dignitaries around.

NOBLE
Maybe that's what they expect us to think.

BEACON
(considering)
...Fine, we'll check it out tonight. Just to be sure. But without Havoc.

Havoc enters, happy and excited.

HAVOC
Sir, did Noble tell you? I saw a New Mexico area code on the Swiss

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

HAVOC (cont'd)
Ambassador's desk. That's where they're
keeping Morpheus!

*
*

BEACON
I don't want to hear anything more about
the Swiss. You're off the assignment.
Go home.

Havoc starts to exit, stops.

HAVOC
Sir, I just want to say this was all my
idea. Noble had nothing to do with it.
I forced her to come. She didn't want
to, so I had to beat her about the face
and neck until she screamed for mercy. I
know it wasn't very pleasant for her, but
it made me feel better. I'd also like to
say I'll miss working here...

BEACON
Havoc! I'm not firing you. Yet. But my
patience has limits. Not one more
incident, or I'll have no choice.

*
*
*

HAVOC
Thank you, sir. You've been like a
father to me...but, of course, without
the chronic alcoholism and prancing
around in women's underwear.

*
*

Off Beacon's reaction, we...

CUT TO:

36 INT. PARKING GARAGE - THAT NIGHT

N-2

36

Dark underground. Havoc walks alone, upset, mumbling to
himself. Suddenly, we hear a WHISPERING VOICE.

37

MAN'S VOICE
Hey...you!

Trunk coats

Havoc stops. He turns, sees a MAN in the shadows.

briefcase

HAVOC
Sorry. I'm not interested. You should
hang out in the bathroom or better yet,
one of those man clubs.

-cigarette

MAN
I'm here to help you.

shadow gag

HAVOC
I can do that by myself, thank you.

MAN
No, listen to me. I'm here to tell you
about the conspiracy.

HAVOC
You mean the Swiss?

(CONTINUED)

MAN
The Swiss are minor players. You're not seeing the big picture. Haven't you ever wondered about your grandfather?

HAVOC
He's dead.

MAN
That's what they want you to believe.

HAVOC
He's alive?

MAN
I can't tell you that. I can lead you, but I can't be specific. It's too dangerous.

HAVOC
What's too dangerous?

MAN
What I just said.

HAVOC
You didn't say anything.

MAN
Because it's too dangerous.

HAVOC
Talking about my grandfather?

MAN
(exasperated)
No! Saying something specific!

HAVOC
Gotcha. Let's start over.

MAN
All right. Just don't be specific.

HAVOC
I know. It's too dangerous.

MAN
Are you making fun of me?

HAVOC
No, that would be too dangerous.

MAN
You're wasting time! Now, I can't volunteer anything. You have to ask me questions.

HAVOC
Okay. What's the capital of Switzerland?

MAN
Berne.

HAVOC
Damn. How does everybody know that?

MAN
(giving up)
Fine. Look. The exchange is going to take place at the embassy. There's not much time left, our national security is in your hands. You must pursue the Swiss. That will lead you to your grandfather.

*
*
*
*
*
*

HAVOC
Which one? I have two. Maternal or..

MAN
The one that disappeared, you moron! Why would I lead you to the other one?

HAVOC
I don't know. He's in Florida.
The man is furious. Havoc doesn't notice.

ST DBL MAN

NOBLE (O.S.)
Havoc!

ST. COORDINATOR

Havoc turns as the man lunges, missing him by inches.

NOBLE
What are you doing?

HAVOC
I'm talking to...

He turns back, the man's gone.

NOBLE
Havoc, I'm sorry about what happened with Beacon. But, he thinks we *should* consider your theory, no matter how far-fetched and idiotic it is. So he wants me to go to the Swiss Embassy now...but only with Steele.

*
*
*
*
*
*

HAVOC
Only with Steele? But it was my idea!
(sighs)
I guess he thinks I'm still busy on that "go home" assignment.

*
*
*

Havoc sits, dejected on a car.

*

NOBLE
(delicately)
Don't worry. He's just mad because you caused an international incident and compromised the future of the entire

*
*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NOBLE (cont'd)
agency, not to mention jeopardizing
national security.

*
*

HAVOC
Ah, if I had a penny for each time I
heard him say that...you don't know how
it is around here. You just started.
You're a baby, a neophyte, a newcomer,
wet behind the ears, barely out of your
training bra, a penny saved is a penny
earned...

*
*

NOBLE
Gordon...
(sits next to him)
Look...I'm violating several directives
by telling you this, but...I think you
deserve to know.
(deep breath)
I'm not just your new partner. Beacon
also assigned me to...watch you.

HAVOC
Of course. Many agents learn by watching
me. Observation is a...

NOBLE
No, Beacon's worried you'll...hurt
someone.

She turns to him, he turns to her.

HAVOC
...Don't worry. I'll be gentle...

She leans closer to him.

NOBLE
...You don't understand...

He leans closer.

HAVOC
...Yes I do, because I'm sensitive...

She leans closer.

NOBLE
...I can see that...

They lean closer. They look like they're about to kiss.

HAVOC
Why do you keep leaning towards me?

NOBLE
I thought you were leaning towards me.

HAVOC
So...you thought I was leaning towards
you and I thought you were leaning
towards me.

36 CONTINUED: (4)

NOBLE
...Uh huh...

HAVOC
Okay, on three, we lean back. One, two, three!

They both pull back, exhale - big relief.

HAVOC
Okay, I've got a plan. You go with Steele and I'll sneak into the Playboy Mansion.

NOBLE
You mean sneak into the Swiss Embassy.

HAVOC
Did I say Playboy Mansion? That was a different plan. Good luck.

He runs off.

N-3

37 EXT. STOCK FOOTAGE - SWISS EMBASSY - NIGHT (DAY 3) STOCK 37 ✓

38 INT. SWISS EMBASSY - BALLROOM - NIGHT 38 ✓

We see DIPLOMATS arriving.

39 INT. SWISS EMBASSY - BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS 39 4/

Mingling presents. MUSIC, the CHINESE AMBASSADOR is accepting Steele in a tux. Noble - in a beautiful gown.

STEELE
What a waste of time.

Clyde Dale

NOBLE
How can you be so sure?

Swiss. Amb-

STEELE
It's Havoc's idea. So, you want to get a drink after this?

food/drink

NOBLE
I don't think so. It's been a long day. I just want to head straight to bed.

BAND
PIANO *

STEELE
Fine, we can skip the pleasantries.

He winks. Noble is taken aback, Steele doesn't notice.

STEELE (cont'd)
Beacon, this is Steele. Come in.

Steele moves his lapel revealing the pen/camera in his pocket. Steele, Noble have flesh color ear pieces.

✓ dialog into 239

40 EXT. STREET/INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

40

2/

Van - reads "Embassy Party Rentals - All You Need for That Embassy Party". Inside - AGENTS behind monitors.

BEATON

SPELLCHECK

Yes, Steele. Any sign of Dr. Sherkin?

VIDEO P/B

SHOOT →

STEELE (V.O.)

Negative, sir. I doubt he'll show.

41 INT. BALLROOM - ANOTHER AREA - CONTINUOUS

41

The Swiss Ambassador speaks to two BURLY SECURITY GUARDS.

4/

SWISS AMBASSADOR

Are we ready to make the exchange?

easy video

They nod.

SWISS AMBASSADOR (cont'd)

Fine. And even though Chinese Intelligence said neither the CIA or FBI suspected us, look out for the man from HUD. If you spot him, eliminate him.

They nod.

SWISS AMBASSADOR (cont'd)

Anything else?

They nod.

SWISS AMBASSADOR (cont'd)

Stop nodding. It's annoying.

They nod.

42 INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

42

1/

Havoc enters, thick glasses, a big medal around his neck. He's approached by a MATRONLY SOCIALITE.

MRS. CLYDESDALE

Welcome. Elizabeth Clydesdale, your hostess. And you would be?

HAVOC

Uhh, John.

MRS. CLYDESDALE

John...?

HAVOC

Just...John. No extra "n"s. You must have heard of me. All really famous people have one name. Cher, Liberace, Penelope Ann Miller. Would you mind very much if we stopped talking to each other?

MRS. CLYDESDALE
Oh. Would you care to sign the
guestbook?

HAVOC
Of course.
(pulls out a pen, signs)
You know, that's a lovely dress.
Beautiful pattern. Same as the boxer
shorts I'm wearing. But don't get any
ideas. I'm here to mingle, not to have
sex with the hostess. So you might as
well stop obsessing about it.

Mrs. Clydesdale is shocked. Noble enters and pulls Havoc
away from Clydesdale.

NOBLE
Havoc, how did you get in?

HAVOC
Can't you see? I'm disguised as a
businessman. I figure the Swiss are also
in disguise.
(he looks around)
Have you seen any train engineers?

NOBLE
Be careful. Beacon's watching the party.
He may see you.
(pointing at medal)
What's this?

HAVOC
My Medal of Business. All businessmen
wear them. Well, the good ones do. It
was big enough to hold my pen camera.

He notices Steele across the room, suavely talking to a
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

HAVOC (cont'd)
Hey, there's Steele. I'd better go help
him.

Havoc exits.

43 OMIT

43

44 INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

44

Havoc walks up to Steele and the pretty woman.

HAVOC
Good to see you here, my friend. I guess
the lesions cleared up.

The pretty woman immediately backs away, disgusted.

44 CONTINUED:

STEELE
What are you doing here?

HAVOC
Just because we're not partners anymore,
doesn't mean I'm not here for you. *

Ambassador Lin walks near them.

HAVOC (cont'd)
Hey, the Chinese Ambassador. I'll handle
this. *
(to Ambassador)
Happy Birthday, your honor! Or as I *
believe you people say "Domo arigato,
Mister Roboto".

LIN
That's Japanese...and I believe the song
that ruined Styx's career.

HAVOC
Ahh. So we agree.
(shakes his hand)
John. You know, the businessman? I'm
sure you've heard of me. I just
completed the IBM...NAACP deal. You know
how those people are. They love
computers.

LIN
That's ridiculous.

HAVOC
No, this is ridiculous.

Havoc breaks into a wild, flailing, stupid tap dance.

45 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

45

On the monitor we see Havoc dancing. 1/

BEACON
Havoc! What the hell is he doing here?!
Noble, tell him to come to the truck now!

46 INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

46

We see Sherkin enter the party. 2/

Back to Havoc. Noble walks up, pulls him aside.

NOBLE
Beacon wants you to go to the truck.

HAVOC
Damn. Well, here, you take this.

He puts the medal on her, exits. It sits in her cleavage.

47 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

47

SPELLCHECK

Sir, I'm getting a second picture from Havoc's camera.

On Havoc's monitor we see a P.O.V. from between Noble's breasts. Men are staring directly into camera (at her breasts). Beacon can't figure it out.

BEACON

I thought these cameras were hidden.

48 INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

48

Havoc is exiting - behind him we see the two Swiss bodyguards from before, following him, guns hidden in napkins. Havoc, unaware of the bodyguards, suddenly stops - spotting the Swiss Ambassador talking to Sherkin.

The two bodyguards draw their hidden guns.

Havoc immediately goes back to tell Noble. The bodyguards are frustrated.

BACK TO NOBLE - Havoc appears.

HAVOC
Noble! Hold still!

Havoc looks directly into the medal--in Noble's cleavage.

HAVOC (cont'd)
Beacon, do you read me? Beacon?

49 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

49

On the monitor, we see a close-up of Havoc, talking.

BEACON
Get in this truck, immediately!

HAVOC
I found Sherkin. He's talking to the Swiss Ambassador right now.

We see the two bodyguards walk up to the Swiss Ambassador and nod.

50 INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

50

HAVOC
The Swiss Ambassador has two bodyguards with him.

Two OLD WOMEN notice Havoc talking into Noble's breasts.

HAVOC (cont'd)
They're big and nasty looking, but I think I can handle them both.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

The women are shocked at this.

NOBLE
(pointing at Sherkin)
Havoc, look!

51 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

51

SWISS

On a monitor we see Sherkin and the Ambassador shaking hands. Sherkin pulls a small gift-wrapped package out of his suit and hands it to the Swiss Ambassador, who adds it to his own similar sized packages. Havoc steps into frame and points at them, signalling Beacon.

2/

BEACON
Steele, stop Havoc before he compromises the entire mission! (starts to exit)

52 INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

52

The Swiss Ambassador leaves Sherkin and approaches the Chinese Ambassador.

HAVOC (O.S.)
Hold it right there!

2⁶ + 2/

Reveal Havoc pointing his pen at them. Everyone stops.

CROWD MEMBER #1 O.C.
Oh, my God, he's got a gun!

CROWD MEMBER #2 O.C.
No, it's a pen.

CROWD MEMBER #1 O.C.
Oh, my God, he's got a pen!

STEELE

HAVOC
Nobody move! Yes, this is a pen. One click, it'll partially blow your head clean off.

That's for you Mr. Ambassador

The Ambassadors exchange glances. Beacon rushes in w/ agents.

BEACON
My apologies, Ambassadors. I'm head of security. Sir, put the pen down.

Beacon, Noble and agents surround Havoc, who holds them off with his pen. They whisper. We see Sherkin turn to leave, but an H.U.D. Agent blocks his path.

*
*

HAVOC
You don't understand what's going on here, sir.

NOBLE
The Chinese are using the Swiss as the middle men. Sherkin gave them a package
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NOBLE (cont'd)
which they're about to give to the
Chinese Ambassador.

HAVOC
(suddenly realizing)
That's brilliant. Let's go with that
explanation.

BEACON
Havoc, put that pen down, or this time
you're fired. *

Steele smiles at this. *

HAVOC
I'm sorry, sir. But this is bigger than
you, me, and even Mrs. Clydesdale. *

Mrs. Clydesdale puts down a mini-frank. Havoc goes to Lin,
picks up gifts. *

HAVOC (cont'd)
Mind if I see what you got for your
birthday, Ambassador?

Havoc starts looking through the Ambassador's presents. He
opens one box to reveal...

HAVOC (cont'd)
A Swiss Watch! But inside it is...

He stamps on it, looks at the pieces...

HAVOC (cont'd)
Okay, it's real. Moving on.

Havoc opens another box.

HAVOC (cont'd)
A chocolate cake?

Havoc looks at Steele. SCREAMS.

HAVOC (cont'd)
OH MY GOD! A CHOCOLATE CAKE!

Havoc grabs Steele and throws him on top of the box to
smother it with Steele's body. Chocolate cake OZZES all over
Steele's tux. Steele is furious.

STEELE
Are you done?

HAVOC
Just lightly browned.

Havoc picks up another gift.

HAVOC (cont'd)
One more!
(unwraps the gift)
(MORE)

MONTY

Crowds

HAVOC (cont'd)
A blank CD. Let's see what secrets are encrypted on this so-called "gift".

*
*

Havoc goes to the nearby band, inserts the CD into their stereo - Abba's "Waterloo" blares. Havoc turns to the Swiss.

HAVOC (cont'd)
ABBA? Why would you give him ABBA?

CHINESE AMBASSADOR
I like ABBA.

HAVOC
But, they're not Swiss. They're Swedish.

SWISS AMBASSADOR
Same thing.

Steele, Beacon grab Havoc.

BEACON
We regret this incident, Ambassador. Our government will issue formal apologies in the morning.

As they escort Havoc out, we hear on the loudspeakers...

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O.)
..missile unit G can be activated by connecting Ring C to the launch bed.

Beacon, agents hear this, stop. Noble is by the stereo.

NOBLE
You were right, Havoc. You have to play it backwards to hear the message.

BEACON
Arrest them!

*
*

H.U.D. Agents grab Sherkin and the Ambassadors. Suddenly, the Swiss Ambassador breaks free, grabs Havoc's pen, and holds it to Noble's head. Everyone backs off.

*
*
*

SWISS AMBASSADOR
Stay back or I'll kill her.

*

Havoc starts to step forward.

HAVOC
Taking a woman hostage isn't going to look good on your resume, Mr. Ambassador.

*

We see Steele sneaking up behind the Ambassador, almost ready to pounce.

*

HAVOC (cont'd)
If you want to take someone, take me...OR THAT GUY!

*

MONTY

He points to Steele, the Swiss Ambassador turns and sees him. Noble breaks away. The Swiss Ambassador grabs Steele, who rolls his eyes.

*
*

STEELE
Great. Just great.

We go to slo-mo...

2/

1) Havoc runs toward the Swiss Ambassador 2) The Swiss Ambassador pushes the pen against Steele's cheek 3) Beacon screams "nooo!" 4) Noble screams "Nooooo!" 5) A waiter offering mini-franks to Mrs. Clydesdale who politely says "no". 6) We see the Swiss Ambassador's thumb press the metal in on the pen over and over. We hear GUN SHOTS. 7) Beacon's horrified reaction, 8) Noble's shocked reaction and 9) The Swiss Ambassador confused as he looks at Steele, who we now reveal... 10) has pen marks all over his face.

*
*
*
*
*
*

END SLO-MOTION.

Agents surround them, handcuff the Swiss Ambassador.

HAVOC
My pen must be jammed!

NOBLE
But, those gun shots...?

We see Mrs. Clydesdale, holding a smoking pen, standing by the blown up guest book. Her face is covered in ash.

HAVOC
(checking his pockets, realizing)
...Oh, right.

BEACON
Congratulations, Havoc. Good work.

Pretty girl from before walks up, she starts to wipe the pen mark from his face.

*
*

STEELE
Good work? He didn't know that wasn't a gun. He could have got me killed.

HAVOC
Don't mention it, buddy. I know you'd do the same for me.

*

Steele exits, exasperated.

*

SWISS AMBASSADOR
(to Havoc)
But...I thought you were from H.U.D?

*
*
*

HAVOC
I am. And now that your office is empty,
(motions to Noble)

*
*
*
*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1+2
3+7
4+8
5
6
7
8
9
10

14

HAVOC (cont'd)
this woman will finally get a home. Take
him away!

NOBLE
Havoc, that was brilliant! Nobody would
have suspected the Swiss Ambassador. You
should be happy.

HAVOC
(shakes his head)
Diplomatic immunity, Noble. All we can
do is interrogate him, bring in John
Rocker to make fun of his accent, and
deport him. *

NOBLE
Is that all that's bothering you?

HAVOC
Plus, I'm no closer to finding my
grandfather. *

NOBLE
But there's a lot of cheap flights to
Boca Raton. *

HAVOC
Not that one. How about we get a drink,
I'll tell you about it.

NOBLE
I'd like that. *

Havoc, Noble start to walk out. We see them from behind.

HAVOC
Thanks for helping me tonight.

NOBLE
Thanks for saving me tonight.

HAVOC
Thanks for...the most incredible evening
I've ever spent with a woman.

NOBLE
(smiling)
What is that supposed to mean?

HAVOC
Let's just say I have a hunch.

They walk past Steele, who's kissing a BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

HAVOC (cont'd)
Way to go, Chuck!

Chuck smiles, gives a thumbs up to Havoc. FREEZE on Steele's
shocked reaction.

FADE OUT

END