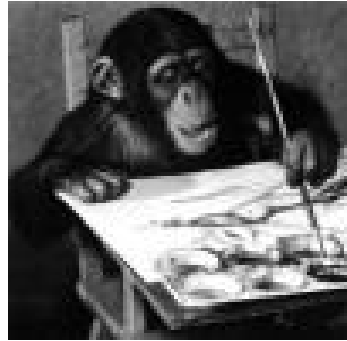


I'm in the mood.



You're always in the mood!



## **MONKEY SEE, MONKEY...**

(The inside story of the fashion business)

A movie

Created and written

By

Sidney Goldberg

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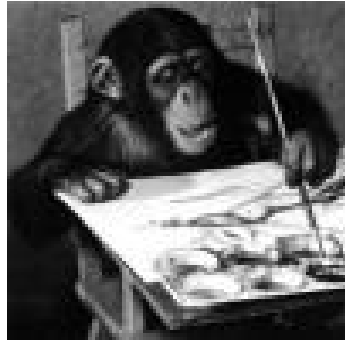
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I'm in the mood.



You're always in the mood.



# *A Little* **MONKEY BUSINESS**

## Cast of Characters

- EDDIE.....Thirtyish, fun loving.
- RICHARD.....Thirtyish, fun loving.
- LLOYD.....Thirtyish, eccentric, shy.
- SYLVIE.....Twenty eight, smart, pretty.
- EDITH.....Love sick chimpanzee.
- ARCHIE..... Jealous chimpanzee.
- ST. RALSTON.....Fourtyish, handsome, diabolical.
- IRIS.....27, black, beautiful.
- CHRIS.....Fortyish, successful, hip attorney.
- The DON.....Italian, mafiosa.
- Two THUGS.....Dumb, tough, typical.
- MADAM BOUCHARD.....60, gypsy, Mel Brooks clone.
- ROSITA.....Eccentric Puerto Rican.
- MAURICE.....30, bleached blonde homosexual.
- HORACE.....50, Bank president.
- MELISSA.....Beautiful model.
- JUDGE McMANN.....60.

*A Little*  
**MONKEY BUSINESS**

**EXT: LS: BASEBALL FIELD: DAY:**

**1**

Having watched his nephew EDDIE and his two friends, RICHIE and LLOYD each strike out three times and make countless errors in their Little League game, after it's completion, Uncle MAX, who speaks with a heavy European accent and all, determined to help, holding a bat, proceeds to instruct them.

**MAX**

Now, you step into *deh* pitch  
and you *sving* real hard, like  
*dis*.

The boys laugh when Uncle MAX swings and falls to the ground.

He then runs to the mound and pitches to EDDIE, who swings and miraculously hits the baseball.

HE smiles and is excited.

**EDDIE**

Gee, uncle Max, that's the  
First time I ever hit it.  
Ever.

**MAX**

You did it, you did it! *Dhat*  
*Vas* great. Now, try it again.

**EDDIE**

Okay Uncle Max, throw it real  
Hard.

MAX throws it a little harder and EDDIE really hits the ball.

**EDDIE**

I did it; I did it again,  
uncle  
Max. I don't believe it.

Watching, RICHARD and LLOYD are amazed.

**MAX**

You certainly did. Your  
Father, my dear brother *would*  
be very proud of you.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

**MAX (CONT'D)**

And *when* you grow up, you are going to be my partner, like he *vas*, right *boichic*...? *Hokay*, who's next...? Richie, you *vanna* go?

**RICHARD**

Thanks, but I have to do my Algebra, I have a test Tomorrow.

**EDDIE**

You're always having tests.

**MAX**

*What* are you afraid, you *von't* hit it...? *Dhe* important thing is you try.

**EDDIE**

Richie would rather play with numbers than play with us.

**RICHARD**

Oh, yeah?! I'll show you, wise guy, gimme that bat!

**Annoyed, RICHARD grabs the bat and steps to the plate.**

**MAX**

Now remember, *Richeleh*, step into *deh* pitch and *sving* real hard.

**MAX throws the ball and RICHARD misses it.**

**MAX (cont'd)**

You have to look the ball right into *deh* bat or you'll never hit it, *Richeleh*, you never it.

**MAX throws the ball and RICHARD hits it over the fence.**

**RICHARD**

Holy Toledo, did you guys see that?

**EDDIE and LLOYD**

**Feigning they missed seeing it hit.**

See what?

**RICHARD**

I hit it over the fence!

**EDDIE**

Yeah, sure...

**RICHARD**

I really did.

**EDDIE**

**(Laughs.)**

Oh yeah, then let me see you do it again.

**MAX** throws ball three times and **RICHARD** misses it. Disappointed, he walks away.

**MAX**

Hokay Lloyd, you're next.

**LLOYD**

I really don't feel like it, Uncle Max.

**MAX**

Come on try it.

**LLOYD**

Nah, think I'm going to the zoo.

**EDDIE**

Again?!

**RICHARD**

Seems like you live in the zoo.

**EDDIE**

**Cavorts like monkey.**

What are you a monkey?

**MAX**

Hows about *ketching*? You boys' want to have a *ketch*? Come on, Eddie, you go to *foist* Richie, you take second base and Lloyd, you take *toid*.

How do you like that,

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED:**

**MAX (CONT'D)**

**Laughs.**

Suddenly I became *ah* poet;  
Lloyd takes *toid*, Lloyd takes  
*toid*...

**EDDIE**

**Chanting.**

...Yeah, Lloyd takes toidy...

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

**Giggling and chanting as they throw ball around.**

...Lloyd toidy takes toidy,  
Lloyd takes toidy, Lloyd  
takes toidy...

**EXT:**

**LS:**

**JUNGLE:**

**DAY:**

2

**WE SEE ADULT MONKEY, USING MUCH PATIENCE, ULTIMATELY TEACH  
YOUNGER MONKEY TO REMOVE LEAVES FROM TWIG AND THEN STICK IT  
INTO ANT HOLE AND CAPTURE ANTS.**

**AFTER EATING ANTS, THE MONKEYS DO SOMERSAULTS.**

**EXT:**

**CU:**

**STREETS**

**of**

**NEW**

**YORK:**

**DAY:**

3

**UNCLE MAX finally teaches EDDIE how to ride a bicycle:**

**EDDIE**

**Riding away and feeling euphoric.**

I did it uncle Max, I did it.

**MAX**

What did you expect?

**EDDIE**

Gee, thanks uncle Max. You're  
the greatest.

**MAX**

**Caresses Eddies face, because he loves him.**

You are the greatest, and vone  
day, mister greatest, you *will*  
take over your uncle Max's

**Looks up to the heavens.**

Business, right, Marty?

CUT: THIRTY YEARS LATER:  
4

INT: WA: EDDIE'S BEAUTY SALON: DAY:

Clients are seated in waiting room as EDDIE cuts hair.

There are photos of famous clients that he has serviced hanging throughout.

The phone rings and his receptionist answers it...

**RECEPTIONIST**

Good afternoon, EDDIE'S PLACE, may I help you...? Oh, hello Sylvie... I'm sorry to hear that, I'll get EDDIE for you.

Approaches to EDDIE.

It's Sylvie; your uncle Maxi's taken a turn for the worse, I'm sorry.

**EDDIE**

What a drag.

Picks up phone.

Hi Syl... Gee, I'm real sorry to hear that... Are you kidding? I'll cancel the rest of my appointments and I'll meet you at the hospital in a half an hour.

To receptionist.

Marg., please apologize and cancel all of my appointments, I have to run to the hospital.

INT: CU: HOSPITAL: DAY  
5

EDDIE and SYLVIE are both very emotional as THEY watch a nurse administer oxygen to his uncle.

HIS uncle appears to be dying.

**EDDIE**

Crying, because HE loves his Uncle Max.

I really love him, Sylvie.

**SYLVIE**

And he loves you more than anything.

**EDDIE**

**Very emotional.**

Taught me how to swim. Since I was a kid, he always wanted to me to be his partner, but what do I know about the fashion business... Wanted to keep it in the family. What a guy.

**SYLVIE**

To him, you were the son he never had.

**INT: CU: EDDIE'S LAVISH TOWN HOUSE: NIGHT:  
6**

**EDDIE is throwing a bon voyage party for LLOYD, his childhood friend, who is leaving for Tanzania in the morning.**

**Richard, their other best friend and many beautiful women and people in addition to a three piece jazz band, are there to herald LLOYD'S departure.**

**ALL seem to be having a wonderful time, except LLOYD.**

**A waiter offers them a glass of champagne, EDDIE and RICHARD accept and LLOYD refuses.**

**LLOYD**

**To waiter.**

Thank you, but I never touch the stuff.

**RICHARD**

Here's to you, anyway.

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

**They raise glasses and toast.**

To you anyway.

**EDDIE**

So, here you go again, leaving me flat. Tell you the truth, these going away parties are costing me a fortune. I could



have retired by now, couldn't I Rich?

**RICHARD**

I envy you, Lloyd, South America, China, Viet Nam, that kibbutz in Israel for five

**Crumples paper cup and tosses it to EDDIE who tosses it to LLOYD.**

Years, and around the horn we go, Lloyd Toidy, to EDDIE, who had the steadiest hands...

**EDDIE**

To Richey, who dropped everything.

**RICHARD drops cup.**

**LLOYD**

We sure use to have a great team, didn't we?

**RICHARD**

Even though you're slightly passed your prime, we could still have a great team, if you'd only hang around long enough for us to practice a little...

**EDDIE**

But, nooo, you want apes...

**RICHARD**

...Not to mention lions and tigers...

**EDDIE**

...And let us not forget, him Tarzan and...

**RICHARD**

...Him soon meet Jane.

**A beautiful women approaches and EDDIE stops her.**

**EDDIE**

Talking about meeting Jane, Lloyd, I'd like you to meet Sherry. Sherry, say hello Lloyd, our own traveling music man.

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED: EDDIE (CONT'D)**

**Sings and feigns marching with gusto.**

*"Seventy-six trombones, ta da ra ta da."*

**SHERRY**

**Alluringly, she hugs him.**

Hello Lloyd, I've been dying to meet you.

**LLOYD**

Hello, Sherry.

**EDDIE**

The man's been just about everywhere.

**SHERRY**

Except my apartment.

**LLOYD gets embarrassed. EDDIE stops another beautiful woman.**

**EDDIE**

Mona, this is...

**MONA**

...Don't tell me, let me guess, Michael Douglas?

**SHERRY**

I love Michael Douglas.

**EDDIE**

BEEP!

**MONA**

Paul Newman?

**SHERRY**

I love Paul Newman.

**EDDIE**

Allow me to introduce the star of the evening, my oldest and

closest friend...

**RICHARD**

...What about me?

**EDDIE**

Accountants don't count.

**LLOYD**

Accountants don't count, I think that's funny.

**BILL**

You mean you're not sure?

**RICHARD**

The man who's been to more countries and helped more people, by spreading more good music than the Beatles and Mozart put together; Meet our own...

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...LLOYDY TOIDY.

**MONA**

Lloyd Toidy?

**RICHARD**

He used to play *toid* when we were kids and pretty good, I might add, but I won't.

**LLOYD starts to walk away and RICHARD follows him to the garden where the jazz trio is playing.**

**RICHARD (cont'd)**

What's the matter, Lloyd?

**LLOYD**

You guys know how I react around pushy women.

**RICHARD**

You mean any woman, don'tcha?

**LLOYD**

Well...

**RICHARD**

Don't you think it's about time you stopped? You're better looking than the both of us put together, and you act like a wart.

**(MORE)****CONTINUED:****RICHARD (CONT'D)**

Why?... ah, forget it, we've had this conversation a million times. Before it was spreading rock and roll, because your father was once a disc jockey, now, it's the missing link. Some missing link, ha! What are you going to come up with next? You're running away again; plain and simple.

**WA:****LS:****EXT:****JUNGLE:****DAY:**

7

It's a sun-drenched day and lots of monkeys surround a certain tree that is dropping melons that have fermented.

We see lots of monkeys eat the melons and slowly they become very drunk.

The monkeys start bumping into trees, into each other and wobble all over the place.

Watching from afar, EDITH and ARCHIE, will communicate via two kooky voices like Whoopi Goldberg and Robin Williams, which only they will hear.

ARCHIE, anxious to join his fellow inebriated monkeys, starts to leave and EDITH warns him.

**EDITH**

Don't you dare.

**ARCHIE**

Please, all the other guys are doing it, why not?

**EDITH**

Because, no husband of mine is going to act like a wild animal.

**ARCHIE**

And what's wrong with wild animals? Honey, please, I'm begging you. These melons fall only once a year.

**EDITH**

Archie, forget it. You know how you get when you get drunk.

**ARCHIE**

I'm a monkey, and we have urges, and talking about urges, I won't go, if you give me a little...

**EDITH**

You are such a disgusting animal!

**EXT:**

**WA:**

**DOCKS:**

**MORNING:**

8

**CAMERA PANS** ocean liner with banner, "**TANZANIA OR BUST.**"

It's hectic as people, very excited, wearing safari garb board the ship.

Disregarding the ship's horn tooting which is announcing it's departure, **EDDIE**, **RICHARD** and **LLOYD** are walking on dock.

Leaving for Tanzania, Lloyd is quite emotional, saying goodbye to his best and only friends.

**LLOYD**

We've been friends for a million years and now...

**RICHARD**

Yesss?

**LLOYD**

I'm gonna miss you guys, I always do.

**EDDIE**

That's how I know you're really, so, how come you keep

leaving us?

**LLOYD**

You're the only real friends I ever had.

**EDDIE**

Will you stop, except for a few wild lions and tigers, there's nothing to worry about, is there Rich?

**RICHARD**

So what if they eat your dingle berry, you don't use it anyway.

**EDDIE**

So now it's the missing link. What will they think of next?

**RICHARD**

What other cause are you going to come up with, Dr. Leakey?

**EDDIE**

With our luck, he'll probably meet some cute chimp and get married. Promise you'll invite us to the wedding.

**LLOYD**

You don't understand, I'm certain the missing link exists and I'm going to find it, man, what else am I doing?

**EDDIE**

You don't say?

**RICHARD**

Not everyone suddenly falls in love with Jane Goodall at the tender age of...

**EDDIE**

...At least you found someone, I was getting a little worried about you.

**LLOYD**

Since her first movie, it's  
been my calling.

**EDDIE**

Calling, since when did you  
become an A.T. and T. operator?  
Go find the missing link, see  
if we care.

**Three loud blasts from the ocean liner are heard.**

**We see people fill the deck and wave goodbye.**

**LLOYD**

I guess we better say goodbye.

**THEY HUG.**

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Byeeee.

**EDDIE AND RICHARD WAVE GOODBYE AS LLOYD RUNS  
UP RAMP.**

**EDDIE**

**Stoops and picks up piece of chain and laughs.**  
Lloyd, you don't have to go,  
I found your missing link.

**THEY laugh.**

**EXT:                   LS:           NEW           YORK           CITY:           DAY:**

**9**

**Crossing the street to his salon, a taxicab loses control and  
hits EDDIE.**

**An ambulance comes and rushes him to hospital.**

**EDDIE'S hands are X-rayed and it is discovered that they are  
broken.**

**Having been placed in casts, the doctor visits EDDIE with  
RICHARD at HIS bedside.**

**DOCTOR**

I'm sorry to tell you this Eddie, but the breaks are quite severe. Unfortunately, you have nerve damage and you'll never be able to cut hair again.

**EDDIE**

**Groggy from painkillers.**

Don't worry, Doc., soon as I'm better, I'll give you the best haircut you ever had, I promise. Ask my best friend over here, am I the best, or am I the best?

**Closes eyes and falls a sleep.**

**RICHARD**

**Kisses EDDIE and cries.**  
You're the best, all right,  
the very best.

**EXT:           CU:           CENTRAL   PARK   ZOO:           AFTERNOON:**  
10

**Looking at monkeys.**

**RICHARD**

I wonder if he found his missing link yet.

**EDDIE**

How could he, they're all over here in the zoo.

**RICHARD**

So, How's it feel to be retired?

**EDDIE**

Disgusting.

**RICHARD**

Wish, I was retired.

**EDDIE**

Get hit by a car and you can retire like me. Insurance will



make you a millionaire every time.

**RICHARD**

My luck, he'll be uninsured, ya know what they say, once a poor *schmuck*...

**EDDIE**

You think you're any different than Lloyd. You feel sorry for yourself just like he does. It's because you've made millions for everybody, but you never made a dime for yourself, and do you know why?

**RICHARD**

I'm listening.

**EDDIE**

Because, you're chicken shit, always afraid to take a chance. One of these days you'll wake up. You're one of the top accountants in the city, but all you've ever made was a salary. Your wife told you and told you, until she left. Being afraid, only gets you to be afraid. One of these days, you're gonna take a chance and do what you believe in, and *voila*, the whole world will open up for you.

**EXT:**

**LS:**

**JUNGLE:**

**DAY:**

11

Various animals, some tame and some ferocious watch as carefree LLOYD, with C.D. player blasting, makes his way through the jungle. ARCHIE is enthralled by the music.

**ARCHIE**

Edith, do you hear what I hear?  
It's fantastic.

**EDITH**

What is it Archie?

**ARCHIE**

I don't know what it is, but  
"I" like it. Nice, real nice.  
Kind of makes me want to move.

**Starts to move to the beat.**

Yeah, kind of groovy, wouldn't  
you say?

**EDITH**

Just what do you think you're  
doing?

**ARCHIE**

What do you think I'm doing,  
I'm grooving to the sounds.  
Yeah, that's what it is,  
grooving to the sounds, and  
don't tell me you don't like  
it, 'cause I know you do. Now,  
get down and let's boogie.

**EDITH**

BOOGIE, what the hell is  
boogie?

**ARCHIE**

**Sort of dances and sings.**

This, "*Shake your body, shake  
your body, boogie and dance!*"

**INT:**  
12

**LAWYERS**

**OFFICE:**

**MORNING:**

**ATTORNEY CHRIS DIAMOND IS REVIEWING PAPERS AS SYLVIE, EDDIE  
AND RICHARD COMMISERATE.**

**SYLVIE**

I'm sorry EDDIE.

**EDDIE**

Thank you.

**SYLVIE**

He said he really loved you.

**EDDIE**

He was my favorite.

**CHRIS**

Now, according to his last will and testament, your uncle Max left you everything, including his very successful business.

**SYLVIE**

Or whatever's left of it.

**EDDIE**

I don't understand,

**SYLVIE**

Since his last heart attack, seems like everyone, including his top designers deserted the ship. It's all yours, handsome.

**EDDIE**

Why me? I didn't want it twenty years ago, and I sure as heck don't want it now.

**RICHARD**

You didn't want it twenty years ago, because you wanted to become a hairdresser. I hate to inform you, but your hairdressing days are over.

**SYLVIE**

He would have wanted it Eddie, more than you'll ever know.

**EDDIE holds back the tears.**

**RICHARD**

He always wanted you to be his partner. It's the least you can do to honor his memory, don't you think?

**SYLVIE**

The business needs you, EDDIE.

**EDDIE**

What do I know about dresses, nothing, except what's inside.

**RICHARD**

That's a good reason, and by the way, what else are you doing?

**SYLVIE**

I'll help you Eddie. With your energy and a hip new designer or two, we can do it.

**RICHARD**

With all the contacts you have, you'll be king in no time at all, you're a natural.

**SYLVIE**

Do it Eddie, I know you'll build up the business, 'cause with that personality of yours there'll be no stopping you.

**EDDIE**

Forget it.

**RICHARD**

Remember when he taught you how to hit?

**SYLVIE**

It's what your uncle always wanted.

**EDDIE**

Okay, okay, I'll do it, but on one condition.

**RICHARD**

What's that?

**EDDIE**

You become my partner.

**RICHARD**

ME, what the hell do I know about the fashion business?

**EDDIE**

About as much as I do.

**RICHARD**

I don't have the money to buy in, and believe me, if I did, I'd do it in a second, because I'm bored with everything, everything.

**EDDIE**

We're best friends, aren't we?

**RICHARD**

You know it.

**EDDIE**

Well partner, I got the money, you just make sure we use it wisely... Deal?

**SYLVIE**

Do it, please.

**EDDIE**

He taught you how to hit too, remember?

**RICHARD**

Well, I always wanted to be rich and famous.

**EDDIE**

WELL?

**RICHARD**

I really wouldn't mind being a millionaire for a change, instead of a poor working slob.

**EDDIE**

WELL, SLOB?

**RICHARD**

And I suppose there'd be lots of beautiful women.

**EDDIE**

Let me count the ways.

**RICHARD**

Put her there, partner!

**CHRIS**

Now that you've decided to take over your uncle's business, there's something I forgot to mention, Sylvie goes with the business.

**EDDIE**

And don't forget it either, Syl. You're staying, like it or not.

**RICHARD**

That's right, Syl, like it or not!

INT:                   CU:                   SHOWROOM:                   AFTERNOON:  
13

Having interviewed dozens of designers, EDDIE and RICHARD are exhausted.

SYLVIE stays and interviews additional designers as THEY depart.

INT:                   CU:                   SYLVIE'S                   APARTMENT:                   NIGHT:  
14

SHE FALLS A SLEEP READING BOOK, "AFTER DIVORCE, WOMEN CAN BE HAPPY"

INT:                   CU:                   SHOWROOM:                   LATE                   AFTERNOON:  
15

Again EDDIE, RICHARD and SYLVIE interview many designers and they eventually opt for MAURICE; an effeminate bleached blonde.

INT:                   CU:                   SHOWROOM:                   DAY:  
16

Going through Maurice's sketches, they opt for a mini skirt with three zippers on the front, back and side, all appear very excited.

**SYLVIE**

**Talking on phone.**

Yes, we'd like  
five-thousand-dozen number four  
zippers, A S A P... Two weeks  
will be fine, thank you.

**Hangs up phone. Speaks to Richard and Eddie.**

They'll be here in two weeks  
and then the money should start  
rolling in.

**RICHARD**

I sure hope so.

**EDDIE**

It's guaranteed, right Syl?

**SYLVIE**

If you say so..

**ALL slap each other five.**

**RICHARD**

**Euphoric.**

IT'S GUARANTEED!

**INT:**  
17

**CU:**

**FACTORY:**

**DAY:**

**Many women are cutting and sewing skirts.**

**We see approximately twenty-thousand skirts stacked.**

**A trucker delivers a small package.**

**EDDIE**

**To trucker.**

What's this?

**TRUCKER**

You ordered five-dozen zippers,  
didn't ya?

**EDDIE**

FIVE DOZEN?! We ordered  
five-thousand dozen. What are  
you kidding?

**TRUCKER**

Hey talk to the boss, will ya?

Whataya want from me, I only work there.

**RICHARD**

What are we going to do? We're supposed to deliver those skirts in three weeks.

**FRANTIC, AFTER PHONING LOTS OF DISTRIBUTORS THEY MANAGE TO GET THE ZIPPERS.**

**HAPPY THEY MAKE THE SKIRTS, DELIVER THEM AND ANXIOUSLY A WAITS ITS RECEPTION.**

**RICHARD (cont'd)**

We're gonna make a bundle, right Eddie?

**EDDIE**

Two bundles.

**The phones rings and SYLVIE rushes to it.**

**RICHARD**

Maybe three bundles...

**EDDIE**

Who knows, we might retire sooner than we expected.

**SYLVIE returns and is glum.**

**SYLVIE**

Don't retire yet... It seems nobody likes them.

**INT:  
18**

**CU:**

**SHOWROOM:**

**DAY:**

**EDDIE and RICHARD are angry with MAURICE.**

**EDDIE**

You're fired! Take your sketchpads and get the hell out! Zippers! Who the hell ever heard of a skirt with three zippers?!!

**RICHARD**

YEAH! Now, all we need's another designer, hot head.



**EDDIE**

Thanks for reminding me.

**INT:**                      **CU:**                      **SHOWROOM:**                      **DAY:**  
19

Many designers are interviewed and ROSITA, an eccentric Puerto Rican red head is finally hired.

ALL appear very excited.

Deciding on a couple of her designs, ALL appear turned on.

**SYLVIE**

On phone.

We'd like five-thousand yards of denim and eight-thousand yards of the blue tie-die. When can we expect it?... Thank you, next, Wednesday will be fine.

ALL excited, they slap each other five.

SYLVIE reads letter and hands it to EDDIE who reads it and hands it to RICHARD.

**RICHARD**

The bank doesn't give a damn that your uncle had this business for thirty years. Where are we going to get a hundred and fifty grand?

**EDDIE**

What are you worried about? It's only money, and I got it.

**RICHARD**

What do ya think I became your partner for, your good looks?

**EXT:**                      **CU:**                      **JUNGLE:**                      **DAY:**  
20

EDITH and ARCHIE stare at LLOYD, as he stares at them.

Enchanted, THEY study each other for hours.

LLOYD switches from rock and roll to classical and the chimps appear to become subdued.

INT: CU: SHOWROOM: MORNING:  
21

ALL are pacing nervously as SYLVIE speaks on the phone.

SYLVIE

What do you mean you hate  
tie-dye...?

Hangs up phone and then picks up ringing  
phone.

You feel denim is dated,  
passé...?

(MORE)

CONTINUED: SYLVIE (CONT'D)  
Hangs up phone, then picks up ringing phone and speaks.  
Sorry but you pass, I see...  
Disappointed, she hangs up phone.

Having overheard the conversation ROSITA, marches up to them.

ROSITA

Thank you, but no thank you, I  
quick!

EDDIE

What the hell is, I quick?

ROSITA

I quick!

SHE exits in a huff.

RICHARD

I think she quicked.

INT: CU: SHOWROOM: LATE AFTERNOON:  
22

After interviewing many designers, a dejected EDDIE and RICHARD are about to give up once more, but a determined SYLVIE insists that IRIS, a very hot, black designer, who just came in, be given a chance.

Becoming very excited by her sketches, she shows them to EDDIE and RICHARD who become equally enthused.

THEY unanimously agree to hire IRIS.

THEY ALL drink wine to celebrate.

**EDDIE**

Thanks to Sylvie, I think we just found our Donna Karan...

**RICHARD**

...Or, our Armani.

**EDDIE**

...Personally, I think she's better.

**IRIS**

Much.

**EDDIE**

You're fantastic.

**RICHARD**

Magnifico!

**IRIS**

One day, I will make you rich and famous.

**EDDIE**

Richard, I believe we are going to be famous...

**RICHARD**

And let us not forget, rich, I like rich.

**EDDIE**

And think of all the beautiful women we're gonna nail...

**SYLVIE**

...Err, ahem...

**EDDIE**

...I mean meet.

**SYLVIE**

You're learning.

**EDDIE**

Do I have a choice?

**SYLVIE**

Not really.

**EDDIE**

And when did I appoint you to be my conscience?

**SYLVIE**

I'm only your humble secretary, here to serve you, master.

**EDDIE**

Well, how about a B.L.T. on toast, light on the mayo, please.

**SYLVIE**

I didn't say mother, only your secretary.

**EDDIE**

Thanks to our precious secretary, we are officially in business again.

**SYLVIE**

Instead of thanks, I'd much prefer a raise.

**RICHARD**

You women are all alike.

**SYLVIE**

Thought you said I was special?

**RICHARD**

I did, you are, you definitely are.

**SYLVIE**

If that's the case, I propose a toast.

**THEY laugh and raise glasses of wine and toast, "LOOKERS!"**

INT: WA: FACTORY: DAY:  
23

Many women cut and sew new skirts.

INT: CU: ADVERTISING AGENCY: DAY:  
24

THEY DISCUS ADDS FOR PROMOTION.

WE SEE ADDS APPEAR IN VARIOUS MAGAZINES, NEWSPAPERS AND BILLBOARDS.

INT: CU: DEPARTMENT STORE: DAY:  
25

We see many girls and women buy skirts.

EXT: LS: JUNGLE: MORNING:  
26

WE see exotic birds and animals, as EDITH and ARCHIE, watch LLOYD, turn on C.D. player and blast music.

**ARCHIE**

Now, I know how he does it.

**EDITH**

Looking at Lloyd, EDITH dances seductively to ARCHIE.

What happened to shaking your booty, big boy? Let's go!

**ARCHIE**

You've been shaking it at this guy since the day I pointed him out to you. What a mistake, and now, because "you" feel like dancing, you suddenly remember you have a husband?

**ARCHIE shakes it.**

All right, is this how you want me to shake it?

INT: WA: VARIOUS FAMOUS RESTAURANTS: NIGHT:  
27

**CU: EDDIE WINES AND DINES FAMOUS PEOPLE HE KNOWS,  
INTRODUCING HIS FASHIONS.**

**INT: 28 CU: SHOWROOM: DAY:**

**Thrilled, SYLVIE will read as CAMERA PANS various headlines:**

**SYLVIE**

Hot is hot, but thanks to Iris,  
Lookers, is on fire.

**RICHARD**

And let us not forget, thanks  
to our SYLVIE.

**EDDIE**

Yes!

**SYLVIE**

Hollywood goes bonkers over  
Lookers.

**RICHARD**

Let me hear it!

**SYLVIE**

Look who's wearing Lookers,  
everybody.

**EDDIE, RICHARD, SYLVIE**

YESS!

**THEY slap each other five and romp.**

**INT: 29 CU: MAGNIFICENT SHOWROOM of ST. RALSTON: DAY:**

**ST. RALSTON**

I don't believe it. Two  
*schmucks* that don't know half  
of what I forgot, an accountant  
And, a fag hairdresser, no  
less, that takes over his  
uncle's dying proposition,  
become over night sensations,  
I don't believe it.

**HOOD 1**

You want us to take care of them?

**HOOD 2**

Lemme do it, boss, he did it the last time.

**ST. RALSTON**

Just relax. They got a little lucky this time, that's all. I'm the one negotiating with China, to build a fifty million dollar factory over there, not that hairdresser and accountant, remember?

**HOOD 2**

Fifty mil's a lotta loot, boss, it's a lotta loot.

**ST. RALSTON**

It's going to take a couple of years to square things with the family, but when it's completed, I'll be able to make everything at a quarter of the cost.

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED:**

**RALSTON (CONT'D)**

The world will be mine and that's when I'll kiss the Don goodbye. Don't tell him, but I hate that pompous sonofabitch.

**INT: WA: CU: RESTAURANTS: DIFFERENT NIGHTS:  
30**

**EDDIE AND RICHARD WINE AND DINE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.**

**INT: CU: SYLVIE'S BEDROOM: NIGHT:  
31**

**SYLVIE falls asleep watching late night movie.**

**At her side we see book, "HAPPY WOMEN IN AMERICA"**

Goldberg

32

INT: CU: NIGHT CLUB: NIGHT:  
32

Dancing with two models, EDDIE and RICHARD scream, "LLOYD YOU SONUVABITCH! LOOK WHAT YOU'RE MISSING"

EXT: LS: CU: JUNGLE: AFTERNOON:  
33

Walking through THE jungle, ARCHIE mimics LLOYD turning on C.D. player and does a somersault as EDITH dances.

The chimps trail LLOYD.

INT: WA: CU: SHOWROOM: DAY:  
34

SYLVIE directs as CAMERA PANS models parading to exciting music.

Audience and photographers are very enthusiastic.

This action occurs three different times with the enthusiasm growing accordingly.

Much to their delight, models swoon all over EDDIE and RICHARD.

SYLVIE advises IRIS to thank Lookers for giving an unknown from the Bronx the opportunity to make it big.

IRIS

I'd like to thank EDDIE and Richard for giving me the opportunity to make it.

INT: CU: SHOWROOM OFFICE: DAY:  
35

SYLVIE reads as CAMERA PANS various headlines;

SYLVIE

BLOOMINGDALES HAS RECORD SALES WITH LOOKERS.



**RICHARD**

RECORD SALES!

**SYLVIE**

WOMEN'S WEAR SAYS, LOOKERS ARE  
THE REAL THING.

**EDDIE**

THE REAL THING!

**SYLVIE**

VOGUE SAYS, LOOKERS TAKES  
LONDON AND MILAN BY STORM.

**RICHARD, EDDIE, SYLVIE**

WE DID IT!

**EXT:**  
36

**WA:**

**JUNGLE:**

**NIGHT:**

The chimps watch LLOYD turn off his C.D and go to sleep.

Once asleep, ARCHIE approaches the C.D. player and turns it on.

**ARCHIE**

May I have this dance?

**EDITH**

I thought you'd never ask.

**ARCHIE**

May I?

**EDITH**

Yes you may; take two giant  
steps.

LLOYD is awakened by the sound of music and is amazed to see the chimps dance.

Feigning sleep, he watches.

After a while, he sees ARCHIE bow to EDITH and pinch her ass and she smacks his hand.

ARCHIE then turns off C.D player and they disappear into the jungle.

LLOYD screams into the night, "What do you think Miss Goodall, are they the missing link, or am I crazy?"

The following is a montage of LLOYD gaining the trust and ultimately almost humanizing EDITH and ARCHIE.

1. Lloyd carrying both chimps as EDITH kisses him ARCHIE pinches his nose.
2. Lloyd feeding chimps and chimps feeding Lloyd.
3. EDITH making pancakes and ARCHIE begrudgingly pours the maple syrup.
4. Lloyd tries to teach them to iron.

ARCHIE burns his fingers and then, feigning sleep, watches EDITH iron with much panache.

INT:            CU:            JAY        LENO        TALK        SHOW:        NIGHT:  
37

**JAY**

So, tell me man, how does it feel to win the Coty Award again?

**RICHARD**

Why don't you tell him, Eddie?

**EDDIE**

Do I have to?

**RICHARD**

I suppose you want me to tell him?

**EDDIE**

Would you?

**RICHARD**

Do I have to?

**EDDIE**

Why don't we ask Jay, it's his show?

**RICHARD**

Good idea.

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

How do you think we feel

Goldberg

35

winning the Coty Award two  
years in-a-row?

**JAY**

**Laughing.**

Shall I say fantastic?!

**EDDIE**

Give that man twenty-four  
silver dollars!

**RICHARD**

Do I have to?

**EDDIE**

If you're not in the mood, lend  
me the money.

**AUDIENCE LAUGHS**

**INT:            CU:            ST.    RALSTON'S    SHOWROOM:            NIGHT:**  
**38**

**Watching the Jay Leno show, ST. RALSTON is furious.**

**HOOD 1**

You have ta let me get rid of  
them now, boss. I mean your  
business has been way down,  
these last two years.

**HOOD 2**

Ya think ya gonna lose the  
fifty mil boss? Fifty mil's a  
lotta loot.

**HOOD 1**

You use ta win the Coty, boss,  
now they're winnin' ev'rything.

**HOOD 2**

Lemme do it this time. I'll  
fix 'em real good, I promise.

**Rubs gun.**

**ST. RALSTON**

Put that thing away, will you  
please. All, I need is an  
angle, so, let me think.

**HOOD 1**

You're right, boss, you know how to think, 'cause you always come up with an angle, right Boss?

**ST. RALSTON**

RIGHT!

**EXT:**                   **CU:**                   **HUT**       **in**       **JUNGLE:**                   **DAY:**  
39

**EDITH is scrubbing LLOYD'S socks on scrub-board.**

**ARCHIE, is leaning against a tree feigning sleep as HE watches.**

**EDITH**

You're a lazy-good-for-nothing. There's more to life than goofing off and listening to Rock and Roll.

**ARCHIE**

What's the rush, they'll throw dirt in your face soon enough, won't they?

**EDITH**

There will be a life, after keeping house for you.

**ARCHIE**

Hey, as far as house is concerned, give me the good old jungle and as far as your cooking is concerned, I'll take mushy bananas anytime, I hate chopped liver, always have, always will, it's disgusting.

**EDITH**

As far as your mushy bananas are concerned, you can mushy them you know where.

**ARCHIE**

I would, but I got...

**EDITH**

What do you have?

**ARCHIE**

I got...

**EDITH**

Will you please tell me what you have, already? And it better not be contagious for your sake.

**ARCHIE**

**Embarrassed.**

I got hemorrhoids.

**EDITH**

Oh, thank G-d. From what? We don't get hemorrhoids... Where did you get them?

**ARCHIE**

Your chopped liver.

**EDITH**

Are you crazy, my chopped liver gave you hemorrhoids?

**ARCHIE**

And they hurt.

**EDITH**

I'm sorry, want me to massage them?

**ARCHIE**

No, thanks and since you met your boy friend, all you do is pick on me.

**EDITH**

Who else am I supposed to pick on, your illiterate mother?

**LLOYD enters and EDITH consumes HIM with hugs and kisses.**

**LLOYD**

Take it easy, sweetheart. You have to control yourself, please.

**Hurt, EDITH stares at ARCHIE, who finds it funny.**

**ARCHIE**

The man can't stand you slobbering all over him. It's obvious he doesn't care too much for your wet kisses, either. You're lucky I still do.

**Gives Lloyd slippers.**

**LLOYD**

That's very considerate of you, Archie, thank you.

**EDITH**

Sometimes, I can't stand the both of you.

**LLOYD**

Okay guys, today we're gonna learn how to cook stuffed cabbage with raisins.

**ARCHIE**

He's going to ruin perfectly good raisins by putting them in cabbage. Why do I have to eat cabbage? My mother never ate cabbage.

**LLOYD**

But right now Edith, I need a few moments to write a letter to my best friends. I hope they're sitting good, because I need a few. I hate to tell you this, but we are broke and I think it's time we went home.

**ARCHIE**

**Holds nose and runs off.**

We are home.

**INT:            CU:            EXPENSIVE            RESTAURANT:            NIGHT:**  
40

**ST. RALSTON**

**To waiter.**

Bring me two bottles of your finest champagne for my very good friend. We are

celebrating.

**IRIS smiles.**

**ST. RALSTON (cont'd)**

I still don't understand what you're doing with those two *schmucks*. All they're interested in, is money and getting laid.

**IRIS**

Don't I know.

**ST. RALSTON**

I'm sure the bonus they gave you, was quite substantial.

**IRIS**

Ten thousand.

**ST. RALSTON**

Is that all? Why, I give my secretaries more... It's time to move on Iris. You're too good, you deserve the big time, with me, on top.

**IRIS**

With you on top, huh? And what makes you think we'd get along?

**ST. RALSTON**

I always get along with beautiful women and you are gorgeous...

**IRIS**

Really?

**ST. RALSTON**

They're thieves, crooks.

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED:**

**RALSTON (CONT'D)**

With all the money they've made off of your brilliant designs, they should've given you at least a cool half mil.

**IRIS**

Wow, a half-a-mil, me, a chick from the Bronx. Who'd ever thought...

**ST. RALSTON**

As far as I'm concerned, you deserve twice as much.

**IRIS**

Twice as much?

**ST. RALSTON**

I always take care of my key employees.

**Grinning, HE refills her glass.**

I believe in sharing, don't you?

**IRIS grins, because she likes what she is hearing..**

**ST. RALSTON (cont'd)**

So, when are you going to start to work for me, I mean with me, of course.

**IRIS**

I really need some time to think about it.

**ST. RALSTON**

I got a great idea. Why don't you spend a couple of weeks at my villa in Martinique? And then, when you come back all tan and rested, we'll get to work on your brilliant new collection. I can't wait to see it.

**IRIS**

Imagine that, me in Martinique.

**ST. RALSTON**

You'll love it. Heaven at your disposal and wait 'til you meet Lars, my Swedish houseboy.



**IRIS**

Swedish houseboy? How interesting.

**ST. RALSTON**

You'll love him, and him, you, I'm sure. Now, should I contact my publicity agent and tell him the good news? We'll start a new business with you in charge.

**IRIS**

**Grinning sheepishly.**

What'll we call it, got any ideas?

**St. RALSTON**

Name it and it's yours.

**IRIS**

"THE" IRIS.

**ST. RALSTON**

Then "The" Iris it shall be, my little flower.

**IRIS**

You promise?

**ST. RALSTON**

I never go back on my word.

**Offers hand, which she doesn't accept.**

Deal?

**IRIS**

Well...

**ST. RALSTON**

Half a mil, baby, half a mil. Think about it, half a mil.

**IRIS**

DEAL!

**ST. RALSTON**

Now I'll drive that fag hairdresser and accountant back to where they belong; Taking care of old ladies and then

we'll have a party.

**IRIS**

I love to party.

**ST. RALSTON**

One day we will, just you and me, baby.

**IRIS**

Is that a promise?

**ST. RALSTON**

You can count on it.

**INT: 41                      CU:                      SHOWROOM                      OFFICE:                      MORNING:**

**RICHARD reads letter to EDDIE.**

**RICHARD**

Well, look at this, a blast from the past. Seems the yutz has finally run out of money and he wants us to lend him a few. Looks like the poor boy wants to come home.

**EDDIE**

Oh, he does, does he? What the heck, send him a check for three.

**RICHARD**

Says he wants to bring two guests with him.

**EDDIE**

Probably fell in love with two Watusis. If that's the case, make it five thou.

**RICHARD**

What's that they say...?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Once a freak, always a freak.

To her dismay, SYLVIE reads to herself, as CAMERA PANS newspaper headlines. Cosmo; "IRIS DITCHES LOOKERS FOR ST. RALSTON" Vogue; "IS LOOKERS ON IT'S WAY OUT?" Wall Street Journal; "ST. RALSTON'S STOCK SOARS"

When EDDIE and RICHARD enter, SYLVIE attempts to hide newspapers, but to no avail.

EDDIE

It's all right, Syl, we got the good news.

Crying, looks up to heaven.

Uncle Max, how could you do this to me?

INT: CU: JAY LENO SHOW: NIGHT:  
42:

JAY

How does it feel to be the hottest thing in the fashion business again?

St. RALSTON

What do you mean again? There's no election every four years. Once you're king, that's it.

JAY

Well, your highness, how didst thou manage to steal "THE" IRIS?

ST. RALSTON

As everyone knows, I am much too honest to pilfer anything. I guess she thought it was time to move on, to move up to better things.

JAY

You mean, you never stole a cookie?

ST. RALSTON

Only Malomars.

JAY

Now that "THE" Iris is aboard, how about letting us in on what you have planned for the coming

season. If it's a secret, I promise I won't tell.

**ST. RALSTON**

I thought you'd never ask.  
Girls?

**Music starts as models' wearing outrageous dresses parade.**

**The audience applauds.**

**INT: 43                    CU:                    T.V.                    NEWSCASTS:                    NIGHT:**

**ANNOUNCER 1**

With Lookers obviously on it's way out, the fashion world has once again been turned upside down. St. Ralston has again has become *THE* trendsetter.

**ANNOUNCER 2**

Bloomies has just announced it has signed an exclusive contract with St. Ralston's, "*The IRIS*," couturier line.

**ANNOUNCER 3**

What has become of those fun loving playboys, that built the Lookers Empire. Where are they now?

**INT: CU: BAR NIGHT: 44**

**DEPRESSED, EDDIE and RICHARD MOAN AS THEY TRY TO GET DRUNK**

**EDDIE**

What do ya think we should do?

**RICHARD**

How about blowin' our brains out?

**EDDIE**

What brains?

**RICHARD**

We could run-away.

**EDDIE**

Who do you think I am, Lloyd?

**RICHARD**

About your missing link...

**EDDIE**

Yesss.

**RICHARD**

I think I'm interested. You see, I got this chain and it has a missing link...

**INT:                      CU:                      LLOYD'S                      LIVING                      ROOM:**  
**45**

**EDITH and ARCHIE are helping to pack, as LLOYD prepares to leave for America.**

**LLOYD**

**Looks at check.**

Now, who else do you think would have sent me five big

**Sings)**

ones?        "*Were in the money, we're in the money,*" and that means we are finally going home. Now, don't worry fellas, since the American government won't allow me to bring you home, because they say there's no missing link, I'll show 'em.

**Lloyd dresses EDITH and ARCHIE up as two old ladies.**

**Puts white powder on their faces and leaves for the airport.**

**The guards and attendants are amazed, when they spot them.**

**LLOYD keeps on repeating, "midgets, midgets" to all and they nod sympathetically, that they understand and say "sorry."**

**Because it is very hectic, the fake passports are accepted and amazingly they go through customs and on to airplane, where the stewardesses find Edith and Archie adorable and constantly ask if they want anything.**

Lloyd explains that not only are they midgets, they're deaf and dumb.

A beautiful stewardess caresses Archie much to his delight as EDITH gets very annoyed.

Arriving at Kennedy airport, the same sequence of event unfolds.

Finally, they pass through customs and are safe.

INT:           CU:           LOOKERS   SHOWROOM   IS   EMPTY:       DAY:  
46

Depressed, SYLVIE watches as EDDIE and RICHARD bump into each other as they nervously pace.

**EDDIE**

We absolutely need designers, right?

**RICHARD**

The world couldn't function twelve minutes without designers.

**EDDIE**

Look what life has come to, without designers, we're nothing, worthless.

**RICHARD**

Adds up to a big zero. What's that thing they say, once a poor *schmuck*, always a...

**EDDIE**

If, you really think about it, *schmuck*, what do we need designers for, in fact, what does anybody need designers for? If they say this year minis are in, next year, guaranteed they're out, and do you know why, because they're interested in the all mighty dollar, that's why. Believe me, nothing's in or out, it's

(MORE)

**CONTINUED:**

**EDDIE (CONT'D)**

only what "they" say. They're nothing but a bunch of artistic thieves, with a license to rob the public.

**RICHARD**

Talking about the public this season. What do you think our chances are?

**EDDIE**

Zero.

**RICHARD**

And next season?

**EDDIE**

Double zero.

**RICHARD**

So, what are we going to do?

**EDDIE**

You're asking me?

**RICHARD**

Who should I ask, someone that's not my partner?

**EDDIE**

How can we be partners, if we don't have a business?

**SYLVIE**

You're still partners and you're still in business 'cause I need this job. All we need is a brilliant new designer, that's all.

**EDDIE**

That's all, huh?

**SYLVIE**

Did the Yankees go out of business when DiMaggio retired? No, they found Mickey Mantle.

**RICHARD**

You actually think he'd be interested in the fashion business?

**Smiling and pacing, RICHARD bumps into EDDIE.**

**EDDIE**

Why don't you stop bumping into me? What are you looking for a fight?

**RICHARD**

I beg your pardon. I believe it is you that is bumping into me.

**EDDIE**

Says, who?!!

**RICHARD**

Oh, yeah?!

**EDDIE**

YEAH!

**SYLVIE**

You're both wrong. I beat you to it. I've been bumping into myself for years.

**RICHARD**

LLOYD, SAVE ME!...

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU, YOU SONOFABITCH?!

**SYLVIE**

He's a sonofabitch?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

YEAH, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

**INT: CU: HOUSE IN WOODS OF VERMONT: DAY:  
47**

**Having smuggled Edith and Archie in, soon as he arrives, he frees the chimps.**



Edith jumps on LLOYD and hugs him, then spotting an old sewing machine, she dances to it and fondles it.

ARCHIE runs to window and looks out.

**ARCHIE**

It's no jungle, but not bad.

**EDITH**

I'm so glad you finally approve of something.

Runs into kitchen.

Look, at this kitchen, it's wonderful and, look at this sewing machine, I love it!

**ARCHIE**

Edith, I'm telling you right now, I've had it with your chopped liver, or else...

**EDITH**

Or else, what, you're going to leave me again? Go ahead, where are you going? You're in Vermont, not the Gombay reserve.

**LLOYD**

Opening paper bag.

Anyone else hungry around here? I got franks and beans. Soon as we feed our faces, it's hello Eddie, hi ya Richard.

ARCHIE picks up can of beans and smiles to EDITH

**EDITH**

Don't eat the beans, Archie, or I won't sleep with you tonight.

**EXT:**

**LS:**

**MANHATTAN:**

**DAY:**

48

Walking the city, a forlorn EDDIE and RICHARD respond to sign in store window, "*MADAME BOUCHARD, GOOD FORTUNES DEFINITELY GUARANTEED.*"

Desperate, they open door and an eerie gong announces their

arrival.

Eerily, MADAME BOUCHARD, a far out gypsy appears.

Without saying a word she looks into their eyes.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Look into my eyes.

Looks in their eyes.

**EDDIE**

What do you see?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Bloodshot.

**EDDIE**

We haven't been sleeping too well, lately.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Tell me something I don't know, in fact, don't tell me anything, I will soon find out for myself, because, Madame Bouchard knows everything, everything. Now, please come this way.

SHE leads them through beaded curtains into a room that has stars and a moon on the ceiling.

She seats them at a table that has a large crystal ball.

She closes her eyes and begins some sort of mantra.

She stops and opens her eyes.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

I learned that from a Hari Krishna.

**EDDIE**

Really?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Cost me ten dollars.

**RICHARD**

You're kidding.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Thrown out money, absolute  
bullshit. You know Tarot  
cards?

**EDDIE**

Very well, I read books.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Bullshit, Palm reading?

**RICHARD**

Well...

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Also bullshit, Horoscopes?

**EDDIE**

Don't tell me horoscopes,  
too...?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Big time bullshit, the only  
thing that's not bullshit and  
I'm not bullshitting you, is  
this crystal ball. So, are you  
prepared to see your future?  
And don't worry, if it's bad,  
there's no charge. But if it's  
good and I mean, "*Goody good,*"  
it's gonna cost you a bundle.

**EDDIE**

How much?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

How much is a good future worth  
these days?

**RICHARD**

Well...

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

I'm talking about the big C,  
no cancer.

**EDDIE**

No cancers gotta be worth at  
least a C note to me.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

No T.B.

**RICHARD**

Make that another hundred for me. No big C, no T.B., count me in, I'm included.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

And what about A.I.D.S.?

**EDDIE**

Three hundred for A.I.D.S, I'm in for three hundred.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

That's all?

**RICHARD**

**Smiles to EDDIE.**

Count me in for four.

**EDDIE**

**Smiles to Richard.**

Five, make that five hundred for me.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Make it a thousand and you got yourself a deal.

**THEY look at each other.**

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Sold!

**EDDIE**

Sold?

**RICHARD**

Really?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

I don't want to be a pig about it. Anyway, we haven't even gotten to the good stuff.

**EDDIE**

GIMME THE GOOD STUFF,...

**RICHARD AND EDDIE**

PUHLEESE!

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

**Looks into crystal ball.**

Hmmm, hmmm...

**EDDIE**

What do you see, what do you see?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

I see you slept with Madelyn, Jackie, and Marie last week, and you, you dirty devil; you slept with Margie, Roberta, Sandy and Melissa...

**EDDIE**

When did you nail Melissa?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Never interrupt a psychic, you'll miss the good part.

**EDDIE**

You didn't tell me.

**RICHARD**

Yeah, let her get to the good part.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

**Gazing into crystal ball.**

I see a weirdo, some sort of a lunatic from the past, that's really going to help you big time and I mean *biggie big* time! Someone you both loved very, very, I mean a great deal, and it's not your mother or father, either. I'm talking about someone that's going to solve all your problems, not give them to you.

**EDDIE**

Solve all our problems?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Unfortunately, not your flat feet, mister...

**RICHARD**

...You have flat feet?...

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

...I'm talking strictly business. The stuff that drives you, makes you crazy.

**EDDIE**

You really mean it?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Madame Bouchard means, everything she says. When I said Tarot cards are bullshit, it's bullshit and when I said reading palms is bullshit...

**MADAME BOUCHARD, EDDIE, RICHARD**

...It's bullshit.

**EDDIE**

Get back to the business part.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Remember, it's going to cost you.

**RICHARD**

We'll pay, we'll pay.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Darn tootin' you'll pay. This ain't easy you know, if I was

**Gazes into crystal ball.**

you, I'd go home and get a good night's sleep, because it's in the bag.

**EDDIE**

You mean it?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Indubitably, I love that word.  
Now, pay up and get out of  
here, I'm busy.

**RICHARD**

Do you take Master charge?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Master charge, Visa, American  
Express, anything, any-thing!

**EXT:**                    **CU:**                    **CENTRAL**                    **PARK:**                    **DAY:**  
49

**EDDIE AND RICHARD ARE WALKING, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT  
THE SIGNIFICANCE OF WHAT MADAME BOUCHARD HAD PREDICTED.**

**RICHARD**

You really believed her, didn't  
you?

**EDDIE**

You paid her, *schmuck*, and  
you're asking me if I believed  
her? If you didn't believe  
her, why'd you pay her?

**RICHARD**

You believe in Tarot cards?

**EDDIE**

Bullshit.

**RICHARD**

You believe in horoscopes?

**EDDIE**

Big time bullshit.

**RICHARD**

Now you see why I paid her?

**EDDIE**

So, who do you think is in the  
mood to save our life? Think!

**RICHARD**

I'm thinking, I'm thinking.

**INT:**  
50

**Cu:**

**SHOWROOM:**

**DAY:**

**EDDIE and RICHARD are on the phone.**

**RICHARD**

Hi ma... Yeah, yeah I'm fine.  
That's right, Eddie said I'm  
gonna be rich... Yeah, he really  
promised... I promise that he  
promised... No, don't  
believe everything you read.  
Oh, you saw it on T.V. too...  
Yeah, we're still in business.  
I promise... Too many promises?  
I'm sorry. Listen, I gotta  
run. Yeah, I promise I'll call  
you tomorrow... I love you too,  
promise.

**Hangs up phone.**

**EDDIE**

Hello, Aunt Mil...? It's your  
nephew, Eddie, your nephew  
Eddie. Yeah, your sister's  
son, that's right. Listen,  
Aunt Mil...

**Hangs up phone.**

She hung up on me.

**Going through mail, SYLVIE spots a letter from the college  
THEY both graduated from.**

**SYLVIE**

Hey fellas, here's a letter  
from your alma mater.

**EDDIE**

Not dear old Rutgers.

**SYLVIE**

Shall I read aloud?

**RICHARD**

If you would be so kind.

**SYLVIE**

**Reading.**

You are cordially invited to  
attend your fifteenth year



class reunion. Hope you can make it.

**(MORE)**  
**CONTINUED: SYLVIE (CONT'D)**  
Looking forward to seeing your smiling face, your class president, Bernie Schwartz. So?

**RICHARD**  
So what?

**EDDIE**  
You don't want to go?

**RICHARD**  
Not really.

**EDDIE**  
Come on, we'll have some laughs.

**RICHARD**  
If Lloyd were here, we'd have some laughs.

**EDDIE**  
I wonder if he's really coming back?

**RICHARD**  
Didn't we send him the money, so, where is he? It's been five long years since we saw him.

**EDDIE**  
My, how time flies when you're having a gala time.

**RICHARD**  
Remember that picture he sent us of him and those two chimps?

**EDDIE**  
Swore they were the missing links. Looked more like monkeys to me.

**RICHARD**  
If Lloyd swore they were

missing links...

**Telephone rings and SYLVIE answers it.**

**SYLVIE**

Good morning, Lookers. May I ask who's calling? Oh, my G-d, you'll never believe it.

**To EDDIE and Richard.**

**EDDIE**

**Picks phone.**

Hello...? YOU SONOFABITCH, WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU, I SWEAR.

**To Richard.**

What are you looking at? It's Lloyd, pick up the other phone!

**RICHARD**

**Into phone.**

Talking about *déjà vu*, how the hell are you, fella? Welcome back to civilization, Pilgrim.

**EDDIE**

**Sings.**

Fantastic... Sure I like Vermont, but,

*"I love New York."*

**RICHARD**

When are we going to see that ugly mug of yours?

**EDDIE**

They're having a fifteenth year class reunion at Rutgers, say you're coming.

**RICHARD**

What do you mean you're not coming?

**EDDIE**

Err, didn't Madame Bouchard mention something about a weirdo from the past? Who's weirder than Lloyd?

**RICHARD**

Give me your number!

**Writes it down.**

**EDDIE**

And give me your address!

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

We'll be there tomorrow.

**EXT:           LS:       CU:       RIDING     IN       MERCEDES:           MORNING:  
51**

On **THEIR** way to Vermont, **EDDIE** and **RICHARD** are extolling the virtues of their beloved friend, **LLOYD**, to **SYLVIE**.

**EDDIE**

And when I say you're going to love him...

**RICHARD**

Knowing her, she'll hate him, just to punish us.

**EDDIE**

You have so much in common, he loves animals...

**SYLVIE**

And I hate them.

**RICHARD**

Even puppies?

**SYLVIE**

I, was bit by a dog when I was six, what do you want?

**RICHARD**

He loves anthropology...

**EDDIE**

...And you love the Mets, perfect.

**SYLVIE**

If he's not fat and ugly, just to fix the both of you, I should go back to Africa and have a dozen kids with him and you'll have to run the business yourselves.

**RICHARD**

You think we're kidding, huh?  
I'm telling you, he's  
beautiful.

**EDDIE**

Gorgeous.

**SYLVIE**

Was gorgeous, ever married?  
Not that I care.

**RICHARD**

Just because you had a bad  
marriage, doesn't mean that all  
guys are rats.

**SYLVIE**

Can I quote you?

**EDDIE**

And the reason why he never got  
married is...

**RICHARD**

...He's a little shy when it  
comes to the opposite sex.

**LLOYD is waiting anxiously for his friends to arrive, as  
EDITH and ARCHIE wearing a mini skirt and white blouse,  
argues his point.**

**ARCHIE**

I'm telling you Edith, I am  
disgusted, in fact, not only  
am I disgusted, I'm  
embarrassed. Please, I'm  
begging you, don't make look  
like I'm a sissy.

**Chanting.**

I WANT PANTS, I WANT PANTS

**Pulling into driveway, THEY see LLOYD leaning against a tree.**

**Getting out of car, EDDIE and RICHARD mimic Tarzan's call of  
the wild, "Ah ahaah!"**

**Meeting, THEY hoot and howl.**

**EDDIE**

It's been a long time, you sonofabitch.

**LLOYD**

You don't say.

**ALL**

**Ala Tarzan.**

AH AAAH!

**ALL laugh even more, when EDITH jumps on LLOYD and kisses HIM.**

**LLOYD**

Allow me to introduce, my dear Edith.

**EDITH curtsies.**

And that lazy-head over there, is her husband, Archie.

**ARCHIE lifts up his skirt and moons THEM.**

**EDDIE**

Husband, I thought he was her girlfriend?

**ARCHIE moons them again.**

**LLOYD**

Needs constant reassurance, don't we Archie? He's very sensitive.

**RICHARD**

Who's his designer?

**LLOYD points to EDITH, who smiles.**

**EDDIE**

**Laughs.**

Want a job?

**RICHARD**

Oh, I'm so sorry, Lloyd, this is Sylvie...

**EDDIE**

...Our right arm, leg, just about everything.

**RICHARD**

Without her, we couldn't exist  
six seconds.

**LLOYD**

Hello, Sylvie.

**SYLVIE**

Hello, Lloyd.

**THEY shake hands.**

**SYLVIE (CONT'D)**

So, you're the great white  
hunter I've been hearing so  
much about.

**When LLOYD smiles, a hurt EDITH turns to ARCHIE.**

**EDITH**

**Picking up a piece of rubbish.**

He treats me like I'm the  
cleaning girl?

**ARCHIE**

It's your choice, Edith, You  
could have been queen of the  
jungle, but no-oo, you wanted  
to come to America.

**EDITH**

They must be hungry. Now, wake  
up and come with me and don't  
forget to shake it. When you  
wear my clothes, you better  
shake it.

**ARCHIE**

I know, I know.

**EDITH takes ARCHIE'S hand and they enter house.**

**RICHARD**

It, sure must be something  
living with them, they're so  
adorable.

**LLOYD**

...I'm so glad you like them.

**EDDIE**

Are you kidding? She loves animals.

**LLOYD**

They're the only family I have.

**EDDIE**

The resemblance is quite obvious.

**ALL laugh.**

**RICHARD**

Did I tell you, or did I tell you?

**SYLVIE**

You told me, all right.

**RICHARD**

How come you have Archie wearing a mini? Don't tell me there's a sexual revolution going on in chimpsville?

**LLOYD**

Wait 'til you see him in his pink shorts, the man is hot!

**EDITH and a begrudging ARCHIE, in two-piece bathing suits, enter with coffee and cake.**

**EDDIE**

I don't believe it.

**LLOYD**

What?

**EDDIE**

Cinnamon Danish. How'd you remember?

**LLOYD**

And a slightly warmed apple turnover for you, Rich.

**RICHARD**

I think I love you. Want to go steady?

**THEY sit at picnic table and eat as ARCHIE moans to EDITH.**

**ARCHIE**

Why don't you make me a pair of pants, for crying out loud?

**EDITH**

Stop bugging me with the pants, Archie, I just can't and that's it.

**ARCHIE**

Why, why can't you?

**EDITH**

It's the crotch.

**ARCHIE**

The crotch, what does my crotch have to do with it?

**EDITH**

I can't, that's all!

**ARCHIE**

I'm warning you, Edith, I demand equal pants!

**INT:                    CU:                    LLOYDS                    KITCHEN:                    EVENING:**  
**52**

**Wearing black Lycra body suits with red sarongs, Edith is serving chopped liver to them.**

**Watching, ARCHIE is shaking his head in disbelief and saying, "Not again. I don't believe it."**

**EDDIE and RICHARD are awed by everything.**

**EDDIE**

Oh, no, not chopped liver, too? And it smells, delicious.

**LLOYD**

Tell me after you've indulged.

**EDDIE**

**Tasting the chopped liver.**



Fantastic!  
**Grinning, talks to Edith.**

Do you know my mother?  
**Edith pinches him and Eddie laughing, responds.**

You do know my mother.

**LLOYD**

Next, get ready for stuffed cabbage.

**RICHARD**

NOT STUFFED CABBAGE!

**LLOYD**

Comes with raisins.

**RICHARD**

NOT WITH RAISINS TOO? I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE IT.

**LLOYD**

Take it, enjoy it, it's my pleasure. We're celebrating, aren't we?

**EDDIE**

**Rises, sings and mimes dancing.**

*"Oh, how we danced..."*

**RICHARD pokes LLOYD to dance with SYLVIE, but he's too embarrassed to ask her.**

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

**Sings.**

*"...On the night we were wed.  
We vowed our true love..."*

**EDITH**

**To a cocky Archie.**

What are you grinning at like an idiot for? They need wine.

**ARCHIE**

**Running off.**

I can't take it any more, she's becoming impossible. Stop being my mother, please...

**EXT: CU: WOODS: STARRY AND MOONLIT NIGHT:**

53

**ALL** are sitting in rowboat, unaware that **EDITH** and **ARCHIE**, wearing silk pajamas, are watching them.

**ARCHIE**

I want to go to sleep dam nit,  
I'm tired.

**EDITH**

You're not tired, you're bored,  
admit it.

**ARCHIE**

I miss the guys.

**EDITH**

You mean, you actually miss  
those animals?

**ARCHIE**

You're tempting me Edith,  
'cause you're talking about my  
family when you say, those  
animals. My people, and let us  
not forget, your people too.

**EDDIE** and **RICHARD** jump off the boat and swim away leaving  
**LLOYD** and **SYLVIE** alone.

Seeing them look at each other in the rowboat, **EDITH'S** heart  
breaks.

**EDITH**

Oh, I can't look.

**ARCHIE**

All he's doing is rowing and  
looking at her. Something  
wrong with rowing, what's  
bugging you?

**EDITH**

Bugging me, what gives you that  
idea?

**CUT to boat:**

**SYLVIE**

Animals, anthropology,  
Beethoven, Paul Simon, what

other virtues do you possess?

**LLOYD**

Once begged Margaret Mead to run for president.

**SYLVIE**

Wouldn't listen, huh?

**LLOYD**

Not a word.

**SYLVIE**

How did you ever teach Edith to bake?

**LLOYD**

Even with Betty Crocker, it wasn't easy.

**CUT to EDITH cooking**

**EDITH**

She's a tramp, that's what she is, a tramp.

**ARCHIE**

**Sings.**

*"Jea- lousy, why do you torture me?"*

**EDITH**

And you shut up. Come on, let's go to sleep.

**EXT: 54                    CU:                    FRONT                    OF                    BANK:                    DAY:**

**ST. RALSTON exiting Rolls Royce.**

**ST. RALSTON**

**To hood.**

Wait here, this shouldn't take too long.

**HE enters bank and proceeds to the president's office.**

**ST. RALSTON (cont'd)**

How ya doin' Horace?

**HORACE**

The question is, how are you doing? You're behind in your payments, Forty-million dollars to be exact.

**ST. RALSTON**

Don't worry, HORACE, so I took a little bath in China, but I always come back, don't I?

**HORACE**

I hope so, or your sake. The family doesn't like people that don't pay their debts.

**ST. RALSTON**

Tell them to relax. I got the hottest designer in the world to work for me. With her on board, all I need is a little time.

**HORACE**

Just what does a little time mean?

**ST. RALSTON**

Tell them to get off my back. Everything, will be okay, you have my word.

**HORACE**

I don't think the Don's gonna be too thrilled, and you know what happens when he's not happy.

**INT:            CU:            LLOYDS        LIVINGROOM:        AFTERNOON:**  
**55**

**Looking through window, EDDIE and RICHARD watch SYLVIE and RICHARD walk by lake.**

**EDDIE**

Looks like they really hit it off. First time I ever saw him walk with a girl.

**RICHARD**

I told you they would.

**EDDIE**

What do you mean, you told me?  
I told you!

**RICHARD**

You're crazy, absolutely crazy.

**EDDIE**

I must be crazy to have picked  
a partner like you.

**INT:**           **CU:**           **LLOYD'S KITCHEN:**           **SAME AFTERNOON:**  
**56**

**Wearing short-shorts and bazaar T-shirts, looking through kitchen window, ARCHIE and Edith spy SYLVIE and LLOYD as they walk by lake.**

**ARCHIE**

**Gloating.**

It certainly looks like they  
hit it off, big time, honey.

**EDITH**

Don't honey me.

**ARCHIE**

Two-to-one, she asks him to  
marry her.

**EDITH**

Bite your tongue.

**ARCHIE**

**Sticks out tongue and bites it.**

Anything else you'd like me to  
do?

**EDITH**

I can't stand you loafing all  
the time. You use to do  
things, you were normal and  
now...

**ARCHIE**

I used to be normal all right;  
that was before I had to eat  
chopped liver and wear mini  
Skirts, we used to be so happy.

**EDITH**

You call living with those wild

hyenas, happy?

**EXT:**                      **LS:**                      **LAKE:**                      **DAY:**  
**57**

**RICHARD and EDDIE watch Lloyd and Sylvie walking.**

**RICHARD**

Wouldn't it be something if they hit it off, became, sorta partners, like us.

**EDDIE**

I sure hope not, because we don't have designers, that means we don't have a damn thing to put in the showroom, that means we have nothing to sell. What are going to do?

**EXT:**                      **CU:**                      **LAKE:**                      **DAY:**  
**58**

**Edith and Archie appear.**

**LLOYD**

Why look who's here, if it's not my favorite, the one and only, Edith and Archie.

**SYLVIE**

I don't think I'll ever forget you, Lloyd.

**LLOYD**

You better not, and just to make sure you don't,

**Gives her a camera.**

why don't you take a picture of my family?

**Sylvie takes a few pictures just as EDDIE and Richard appear.**

**EDDIE**

Is someone taking pictures without us?

**RICHARD**

And to think, he was once our best friend?

**EDDIE**

Sure, now that he's met,  
Sylvie...

**RICHARD**

...He doesn't need us any more.

**LLOYD**

Get over here, you two  
lunatics.

**As THEY hug and romp, SYLVIE gives camera to ARCHIE, who takes pictures.**

**SYLVIE**

Now, say *chee-ese* for Archie.

**THEY make funny faces.**

**ARCHIE**

**To Edith.**

They remind me of your father,  
Edith, just like him, exactly.

**EXT: LS: CU: FRONT OF LLOYD'S HOME: MORNING:  
59**

**ALL are saying goodbye.**

**Dressed in shorts and blouses, ARCHIE and EDITH are watching from afar.**

**EDDIE**

It sure was wonderful seeing  
you, Lloyd.

**RICHARD**

Edith and Archie were the  
perfect hosts, *Merci beau coup*.

**LLOYD**

I'm glad you like them.

**EDDIE**

Like them...

**LLOYD and EDDIE**

...We love them!

**EDDIE**

Any family of yours...

**RICHARD**

...Is a family of mine.

**LLOYD**

**Longing, speaks to Sylvie.**

When am I going to see you again?

**SYLVIE**

I wish I knew. As you know we're having so many problems. I don't know how long it's going to take for us to find a new designer.

**LLOYD**

Promise you won't forget me.

**RICHARD**

She won't forget you. How could she, she just took a million pictures of you, didn't she?

**EDDIE**

If you're not going to give him a kiss, then let's get going. It's a long trip.

**EDDIE and RICHARD enter car.**

**When SYLVIE and LLOYD shake hands goodbye, EDITH turns her head in anguish.**

**ARCHIE**

I think I hear wedding bells, hon.

**Sings.**

*"Here comes the bride."*

**SYLVIE enters car. THEY drive off.**

**INT:**

**CU:**

**SHOWROOM:**

**DAY:**

60

**Again EDDIE and RICHARD pace and bump into each other.**

**RICHARD**

That Ralston should only croak, that sonofabitch.



**EDDIE**

And that Iris should join him.  
On the cover of Bazaar, no  
less.

**RICHARD**

Four-page spread in Vogue.

**EDDIE**

You know whose fault this whole  
thing is?

**RICHARD**

Sylvie discovered her, don't  
you remember?

**EDDIE**

Definitely her fault.

**RICHARD**

Everything.

**EDDIE**

The zillions we made.

**RICHARD**

The penthouse, the yacht.

**EDDIE**

All those beautiful models.

**RICHARD**

How can she let them take  
everything away? What is she,  
an Indian giver?

**Sobs.**

Well, easy come, easy go.

**SYLVIE enters.**

**RICHARD**

Did you see...?

**SYLVIE**

Vogue, Bazaar, everything, it  
was disgusting, I feel  
terrible.

**EDDIE**

What do you feel terrible

about?

**SYLVIE**

It's all my fault.

**RICHARD**

What's all your fault?

**SYLVIE**

This whole thing. If it wasn't for me, there'd be no Iris mess.

**EDDIE**

Hey, wait a minute.

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED:**

**EDDIE (CONT'D)**

If it wasn't for you, we'd never have made it to begin with. 'Tis better to have loved and lost, than not to have loved at all. Ask Richard about Melissa.

**RICHARD**

We wouldn't have gotten anywhere with out you.

**SYLVIE**

You're just trying to make me feel good, instead of giving me a raise.

**EDDIE**

Now's not the time to talk raises Syl. Poor timing.

**RICHARD**

You're the best thing that's ever happened. Even that lunatic, Lloyd thinks your something.

**EDDIE**

And if he says you're something, look out.

**SYLVIE**

Talking about Lloyd, I just got the pictures back.

**SYLVIE** gives them to **EDDIE**, who is pacing, puts them in his back pocket, as **RICHARD** bumps into him.

**SYLVIE (cont'd)**

Aren't you going to look at them?

**EDDIE**

Soon as this guy stops bumping in to me.

**RICHARD**

Why don't you make me?

**EDDIE**

Make you, make you, I haven't made all week, and I should make you?

**SYLVIE**

Constipated?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

I thought you'd never ask.

**EDDIE**

You too?

**RICHARD**

Don't ask.

**SYLVIE**

What do you think it is?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Edith's chopped liver!

**EXT:**  
61

**CU:**

**LAKE:**

**DAY:**

Depressed because **HE** realizes that **HE** misses Sylvie, **LLOYD** appears listless.

Pacing, Edith and Archie bump into each other.

**EDITH**

There's so much room and you have to bump into me?

**ARCHIE**

Look at him walking around like a lovesick cow.

**EDITH**

What are you blind? He's not in love, he misses his friends, not that trollop.

**ARCHIE**

I'm blind all right, listening to you, I must be blind.

**EDITH**

Listening to me? So it's my fault? You're the one that became enchanted with his music. "Come on," you said, let's follow him and boogy, so I boogied.

**ARCHIE**

But, who's idea was these mini skirts, not mine and who's idea was the stuffed cabbage and the chopped liver? Not mine. No normal chimp ever had to endure such catastrophes. I bet I'm the only chimp in the world that's ever been constipated.

**EDITH**

Go a head, blame your constipation on me.

**ARCHIE**

Who else should I blame? You made the chopped liver!

**EXT:**                   **EXT:**                   **NEW**     **YORK**     **CITY:**                   **DAY:**  
62

Walking to Madame Bouchard's, **EDDIE** and **Richard** are convincing themselves.

**EDDIE**

We each gave her a thou, right?

**RICHARD**

You certainly did, because you were desperate and she took advantage of you.

**EDDIE**

We want results, right?

**RICHARD**

In the affirmative.

Approaching, **THEY** see **MADAME BOUCHARD** put a new sign in window, "**MADAME BOUCHARD, READER OF ONLY GOOD FORTUNE, BEAUTIES: SHE** see's **THEM**, takes **THEM** by the arm and ushers them in and pulls gong.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Always start off with a dingaling. They say it's good luck. So, how's tricks? Let me hear the good news.

**Looks into their eyes.**

Oh, you're constipated., that's too bad.

**EDDIE**

That's not the reason we're here.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Come on, open up, let me take a look

**Looks in their eyes again.**

I knew it, you're disappointed, right?

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

RIGHT!

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

It's been a couple of weeks and you think, no results, right?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

RIGHT.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Any prediction of cancer?

**They nod no.**

Any sign of T. B. on the horizon?

**They nod no.**

A.I.D.S.?

**They nod no.**

So far, you have to admit that I'm not doing bad, so, what do you want, blood?

**EDDIE**

You said we'd meet a lunatic that would help us.

**RICHARD**

We need help.

**EDDIE**

You said, not to worry, our business would be okay...

**RICHARD**

...It's not okay...

**EDDIE**

...Your sign says, money back guarantee.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Wait a minute, that's for new customers, I just put it in the window, it's a new sign.

**EDDIE and RICHARD make face and look sad.**

**MADAME BOUCHARD (cont'd)**

All right, I can't stand when you make those faces. You remind me of my husband's father. Follow me.

**They enter room with crystal ball and sit around a table. Starts mantra and stops.**

You know about the Hari

Krishna, right?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Bullshit.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Horoscopes?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Big time bullshit.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Can I skip palm reading and Tarot cards?

**EDDIE**

Please.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

**Looks into crystal ball.**

Chopped liver, you're constipated because of chopped liver? I never heard of such a thing... I can't see his face too clearly, but that friend of yours, looks like a weirdo to me, and who are those things that are holding his hand?

**RICHARD**

Do you have those pictures Sylvie gave you? Show her, let her actually see what a weirdo looks like.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

They're in your back pocket, *schmuck*.

**EDDIE takes out photos and gives them to MADAME BOUCHARD, who looks at them.**

**MADAME BOUGARD (cont)**

That's the weirdo all right. Oh how cute, where did he find monkeys in mini skirts?

**EDDIE**

That's Edith, she makes them.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Which one's Edith?, they're both wearing skirts?

**RICHARD**

The one on the left, the other one's her husband, Archie.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

But, he's wearing a skirt too. What is he a sissy?

**Looks closely at photo.**

Remember I said a crazy guy from the past, "*Would save your life?*"

**EDDIE**

That's why we paid you.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

**Points to picture, cocky.**

Well, what do you call him?

**THEY look at photo of LLOYD flexing muscles.**

**EDDIE**

He's a nut all right.

**RICHARD**

Indubitably. I love that word, don't you?

**RICHARD smiles.**

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Did I tell you, or did I tell you?

**EDDIE**

You certainly did.

**RICHARD**

**Looking at photo.**

Oh, my G-d, she's right, look at what they're wearing. Am I crazy...?

**EDDIE**

**Looks at photo.**

...Or am I crazy, Mr. Weirdo?



**RICHARD and EDDIE**

We're both weirdos!

**RICHARD**

Not only skirts, but tops too!  
Look at that T-shirt!

**EDDIE**

Dresses, underwear!

**RICHARD**

Everything your little heart  
desires.

**EDDIE**

No one's gonna believe it.

**RICHARD**

So maybe we should keep it a  
secret. What do ya say,  
partner?

**EDDIE**

I won't tell, if you won't.

**RICHARD**

Who needs designers?

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

We got Edith...

**RICHARD**

...And Archie, we can't leave  
him out...

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...Too sensitive.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Talking about sensitive areas,  
under no circumstance must you  
indulge.

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Indulge?

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

No chopped liver.

**EDDIE** and **RICHARD** begin to leave hurriedly.

**MADAME BOUCHARD (cont'd)**

And don't forget to send me  
your friends.

**INT:**                    **CU:**                    **SHOWROOM:**                    **SAME**                    **DAY:**  
**63**

**SYLVIE** just hangs up the phone as **EDDIE** and **RICHARD** enter.

**EDDIE**

What's the matter?

**SYLVIE**

Oh, nothing.

**RICHARD**

Come on, Syl, what's the  
matter?

**SYLVIE**

Lloyd just called.

**EDDIE**

And?

**SYLVIE**

He's depressed.

**RICHARD**

You don't look too happy  
yourself.

**SYLVIE**

I don't believe it but he says  
I'm the first girl that he's  
ever felt comfortable with.  
Imagine that, and he is nice,  
in a weird sorta way.

**RICHARD**

I don't believe it, but I think  
Loidy Toidy finally likes a  
girl... Doth she him, *buhby*?

**EDDIE**

Why don'tcha give him a little,  
Syl? Be good for the both of

you.

**EDDIE and RICHARD**  
**THEY try sing like Maurice Chevalier.**

*"Thank heaven, for little girls."*

**SYLVIE**

What a weirdo. We went for a walk, and I hardly even spoke to him.

**EDDIE**

That's it, we're taking you up to see him.

**SYLVIE**

You can't, what about the new designers that are coming?

**RICHARD**

What kind of friends do you think we are?

**EDDIE**

What's more important, Lloyd's happiness, or our business?

**RICHARD**

Syl, do me a favor and go down and buy us twenty rolls of film. We're gonna record this trip for posterity.

**SYLVIE kisses them both, and exits.**

**INT: CU: ITALIAN RESTAURANT in LITTLE ITALY: NIGHT:  
64**

**Ten men, including the "DON," HORACE the bank president and ST. RALSTON are eating and drinking.**

**THE DON**

...And just as long as you continue to stay on top, we'll give you time to make the payments, agreed?

**ALL agree, yeah, yeah, etc.**

But, should you falter, even this much, like, if by some reason, *Looky Lookers* makes a

miraculous come back, we're gonna have to bust your kneecaps, agreed?

**ALL agree, yeah, yeah, etc.**

And even though we break your kneecaps, you're still gonna have to pay, agreed?

**All agree, yeah, yeah, etc.**

Now get out of here, your perfume makes me nauseous.

**EXT: CU: LLOYDS LIVING ROOM: AFTERNOON:  
65**

**Missing Sylvie, a remorseful LLOYD disregards all attempts by EDITH and ARCHIE to cheer him up.**

**EDITH brings cookies and milk, peanut butter and jelly but to no avail.**

**ARCHIE**

What's wrong with him?

**EDITH**

You tell me, blibber lips.

**ARCHIE**

If I tell you, you'll start picking on me, because it's always something, isn't it Edith?

**EDITH**

It's always something all right. One day Archie, one day you'll see.

**ARCHIE**

So, now you're threatening me. Where you going, Edith? You're not in the Gombay reserve, where they don't go around wearing high heels.

**EDITH**

Well if the shoe fits.

**ARCHIE**

You know how I feel about shoes, I hate them as much as

your skirts.

**EDITH**

Anything else you hate, you chauvinist chimp!

**ARCHIE**

Stuffed cabbage, mini skirts, maxi skirts. I hate ev'ry skirt. If you don't want me walking around and exposing my gentles.

**EDITH**

That's genitals.

**ARCHIE**

Make me a pair of pants. I'm warning you, I'm gonna let it all hang out, right in front of everybody, Sylvie included.

**EDITH**

All Right! Sometimes you can be such a pain.

**SHE takes tape and measures ARCHIE'S waist and length, but just as SHE'S about to measure HIS crotch, SHE can't.**

**EDITH (cont'd)**

I can't do it Archie, I just can't.

**EDDIE sounds horn as THEY pull up.**

**Disgusted, ARCHIE runs to door and opens it.**

**WE hear EDDIE call out, "Anybody home?"**

**LLOYD perks up and with EDITH and ARCHIE trailing, HE runs to car.**

**ALL exit car.**

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

Surprise!

**LLOYD**

Surprise yourself!

**THEY hug and then SYLVIE gets out of car.**

**LLOYD**

Hello Sylvie.

**SYLVIE**

Hello, Lloyd.

**EDDIE**

That's it?

**RICHARD**

Is that what we closed our thriving business down for, no action?

**LLOYD awkwardly embraces SYLVIE and kisses her timidly.**

**EDITH covers her eyes.**

**ARCHIE**

Maybe they'll just live together, why not? He could use a little nooky, we all can, once in-a-while.

**LLOYD**

What a wonderful surprise.

**SYLVIE**

It sure is.

**EDDIE**

Look - at - what - they're - wearing!

**RICHARD**

I can't believe it, MADAME BOUCHARD...

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...I LOVE YOU

**RICHARD**

Syl, why don't you take Lloyd for a walk?

**Points towards lake and sings.**

*"By the light, of the silvery moon..."*

**EDDIE joins in. RICHARD and EDDIE**

*...I want to croon, with my  
honey I'll spoon..."*

**LLOYD and SYLVIE walk off as THEY croon.**

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

**Singing.**

*...A tune, by the light, of the  
silvery moon."*

**EDDIE**

Designers!

**RICHARD**

Phewy!

**EDDIE**

Yeah!

**EDDIE**

**To Archie, about to take photo.**

We love your clothes Edith, we  
really do, now, smile.

**RICHARD**

That's Archie.

**EDDIE**

Are you sure?

**RICHARD**

**To Edith.**

I think so. Edith, show us all  
your clothes...

**EDDIE**

They're very exciting and we're  
interested

**RICHARD**

We'll take a few pictures...

**EDDIE**

...We'll pick out a few  
designs...

**RICHARD and EDDIE**

....And, we'll see what  
happens.

**EDITH turns, and walks away.**

**RICHARD**

Just a few pictures, that's all.

**EDDIE**

We're desperate, Edith... We'll give you five per cent.

**EDITH walks the other way.**

**RICHARD**

All right, ten percent!

**EDITH turns and walks in opposite direction.**

**EDDIE**

Fifteen percent and that's our final offer.

**As EDITH turns and walks away, ARCHIE joins her.**

**ARCHIE**

We're gonna be rich Edith...

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...TWENTY PER CENT AND THAT'S OUR FINAL OFFER!

**EDITH nods no.**

**RICHARD**

Archie, would you talk a little business sense to her? Twenty percent is a lotta coconuts.

**EDDIE**

You're asking Archie to talk a little business sense to Edith? Do you think he actually gives a shit about money?

**Laughs.**

Don't you know,, he wants chopped liver?

**ARCHIE**

They want to take pictures of your clothes, Edith. This has to be a first. Imagine that, people asking for our help.



**EDITH**

Our help?! What do you have to do with this? They asked for my help.

**ARCHIE**

You have too many outfits to model, honey. You'll be exhausted. Admit it baby, you need my body.

**EDITH**

Well, they are his best friends.

**ARCHIE**

His only friends.

**EDITH**

Well, since you put it that way, let's go.

**THEY go off and almost instantly return in a fantastic new outfit.**

**To the thunderous approval and hysterical laughter of EDDIE and RICHARD, at a hectic pace, EDITH and ARCHIE continue their fashion parade.**

**Exhausted, all collapse as SYLVIE and RICHARD return.**

**LLOYD**

Where were you? You missed everything.

**SYLVIE**

Really?

**EDDIE**

Just now... Funniest thing I ever saw.

**RICHARD**

Hysterical.

**RICHARD**

Sylvie, you'll never believe it, no one will.

**EDDIE**

You know how they made a big deal about Einstein's

relativity?

**EDDIE** and **RICHARD**, much to the delight of **LLOYD**, take **ARCHIE'S** and **EDITH'S** hands.

**RICHARD**

Say hello to our new sweethearts. Sylvie, take a good look at...

**SYLVIE, EDDIE, RICHARD**

...Their clothes!...

**THEY** look at each other in amazement.

**EDDIE**

Fantastic, right?

**RICHARD**

Unbelievable, right?

**SYLVIE**

"RIGHT..."

**EDDIE**

So who needs Iris?

**SYLVIE**

DESIGNERS...?!!

**EDDIE, SYLVIE, RICHARD**

...WHO NEEDS THEM?!!!

**RICHARD**

Exactly, that's why we decided to make Lloyd, and our own

**Pets Edith and Archie.**

missing link, catchy sweethearts, our new partners.

**LLOYD**

Partners, Edith and Archie and *moi*?

**EDDIE**

Listen, *Moi*, we're desperate and Edith can save our ass.

**RICHARD**

You have no idea how talented she is and we're willing to

make her our partner.

**EDDIE**

Well, I really don't know?

**RICHARD**

We need her.

**EDDIE**

She's our missing link.

**LLOYD**

Thanks, but unfortunately, your  
not the scientific community.

**EDDIE**

What do you want from  
scientists...?

**RICHARD**

...What do you need them  
for...?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...We believe you, what else do  
you want?

**SYLVIE**

Would you let Edith do it for  
me, if I wrote you a letter?

**LLOYD**

Would you seal it with a kiss?

**SYLVIE**

**Ala Mae West.**

Now, I don't want you to get  
any ideas big boy, but I'll  
think about it, handsome, that  
is soon as you acquiesce.

**LLOYD**

I acquiesce, boy, do I.

**SYLVIE**

Good, now, I need a sheet of  
paper and a pen.

**EDITH**

What are you waiting for?

**ARCHIE**

I'm going, I'm going.

**ARCHIE** instantly returns with paper and pen and **SYLVIE** draws up contract and reads it aloud.

**SYLVIE**

I, Eddie Brandt and Richard Green hereby make Archie and Edith twenty per cent owners of Lookers. May we have the signatures, please?

**EDDIE, RICHARD** and **LLOYD** sign, and **EDITH** and **ARCHIE'S** thumb prints are affixed to contract.

**THEY** race into car and **EDDIE** revs engine.

**LLOYD**

Hey wait, where are you going?

**THEY** speed away.

**INT:**  
66

**CU:**

**SHOWROOM:**

**EVENING:**

**THEY** are gloating as **THEY** look at photos.

Pacing they bump into each other.

**EDDIE**

To Sylvie.

Would you be so kind and *puhleeze* call a couple of your artist friends? We need some sketches in a hurry. I'll call the bank and if they agree...

**RICHARD**

...We could theoretically start manufacturing in a couple of months.

**SYLVIE**

To get things going, I'll call a press conference: Introducing Lookers newest looks, by Archie and Edith.

**EDDIE**

**Draws a doodle and shows it.**

Dig the logo, two chimps in  
mini skirts.

**RICHARD**

I love it, but too obvious,  
remember?

**INT: WA: SHOWROOM: DAY and NIGHT:  
67**

**Round the clock activity, hectic.**

**We see date on calendar as events unfold.**

**MONDAY; Eddie readies cutters and sewers.  
Richard selects material.**

**Sylvie hires artists.**

**TUESDAY; THEY select a few styles and give  
them to artists.**

**EDDIE tries to establish credit to start up.**

**WEDNESDAY; Eddie gets credit.**

**Cutters start to cut.**

**Sewers begin to sew.**

**THURSDAY; After waiting all day THEY finally  
get a dozen samples.**

**A few of the sewers become so enthusiastic,  
they try on some of the styles and they  
look fantastic.**

**They spread the word to other sewers in other  
designer shops and they spread the word.**

**The entire fashion industry that Lookers is  
about to come up with something new and  
exciting.**

**FRIDAY; With Sylvie planting unbelievable stories at  
strategic sources, the fashion world buzzing.  
is now aware,**

**SATURDAY; ST. RALSTON angrily talks to Hoods.**

**ST. RALSTON**

I want you to watch their every move. If they go to the toilet, I want to know what and when.

**HOOD 1**

What does what mean?

**HOOD 2**

Think he wants ta know what they went to the bathroom for.

**ST. RALSTON**

Where the hell did they find new designers? I want you to find them and...

**HOOD 2**

...Break their knees, right boss?

**ST. RALSTON**

And when you get'm, just keep them under wrap and key, understand? Just let me decide.

**HOOD 1**

Yeah, boss, I understand real good.

**INT: CU: DIFFERENT T.V. TALK SHOWS:**

**68**

**HOST 1**

**To actress.**

And Annie, where did you get that dress?

**ACTRESS 1**

Haven't you heard? Lookers is back!

**HOST 2**

Michelle, I've never seen you look lovelier.

**ACTRESS 2**

It's a Lookers original. Isn't it wonderful?

**HOST 3**

Joan, Did you say that's a  
Lookers original?

**ACTRESS 3**

Designed by Archie and Edith.

**HOST 3**

Whose Archie and Edith?

**ACTRESS 3**

I don't know, seems no one  
knows who Archie and Edith are.  
Isn't it exciting? It's some  
kind of top secret.

**INT:      CU:      ST. RALSTON WATCHING INTERVIEW:      NIGHT:**  
**69**

**At home and having drinks with his thugs, ST. RALSTON is  
pissed.**

**ST. RALSTON**

So, who the hell is Archie and  
Edith and where'd they come  
from? No one ever heard of  
them. Get rid of them, or I  
just might get rid of all of  
you real fast!

**HOOD 1**

We tried boss, but we never saw  
them with no Archie or Edith.

**ST. RALSTON**

Have you been watching them  
real close?

**HOOD 2**

They haven't been to the  
bathroom all week.

**St. RALSTON**

No shit.

**HOOD 2**

I promise.

**Rubs gun.**

But we'll get 'em, and we'll  
take good care of 'em.

INT:                   WA:           CU:           SHOWROOM:           DAY:  
70

Every thing is hectic.

Sewers, designers, models are all busy.

EDDIE, Richard are on the phone.

Sylvie's trying to coordinate things.

THEY are euphoric and plenty of laughter is heard.

As each sample is put together, each time, when it is  
modeled, there is much applause.

After numerous days, thirty samples are had.

SYLVIE plans two shows at the same time.

She'll do L.A. and EDDIE and Richard will do N.Y.

It will be a first, she boasts, *"Archie and Edith along with  
the help of a few friends, are going to turn this country  
upside down."*

Timed to occur at the same moment, across the country,  
Lookers was being acclaimed.

Various headlines; *"REVOLUTIONARY - LOOKERS LEAVES MARK."  
"LOOKERS IS BACK IN TOWN- BIG TIME." "LOOKY, LOOKY LOOKERS."*

INT:                   CU:           RALSTON'S           SHOWROOM:           DAY:  
71

**ST. RALSTON**

Reading headline.

Looky, looky lookers? What the  
hell is going on here?

**HOOD 1**

They haven't seen or talked to  
anybody that you might call  
Archie or Edith. I swear,  
except, for this dame that



looks like she could be Edith all right, but I don't know who this Archie is.

**ST. RALSTON**

Well, you better find them!

**HOOD 2**

What do you think they're married, or what?

**HOOD 1**

What's the difference?

**HOOD 2**

They might have little kids, that's all.

**HOOD 1**

So what, right boss, so what?

**ST. RALSTON**

I'll give you so what, all right. You sleep in the street if you have to.

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED:**

**ST. RALSTON (CONT'D)**

All I know is, I want Edith and Archie taken care of, once and for all, now find them!

**The hoods leave and await EDDIE and RICHARD'S every move.**

**INT: CU: SHOWROOM: DAY:**

**72**

**Pandemonium, Phones are ringing off the hook.**

**SYLVIE**

Federated just ordered ten-thousand dozen of the shorts, three mini, the bras, the bathing suits. I said, "I can't promise hen we can deliver," They said "Fine, Fine!"

**RICHARD**

Macy's just said they gave us the largest order they've ever given and "We" got it.

**EDDIE**

They're taking orders. Did you ever hear anything like that? All the boutiques are taking orders. THEY WANT US!

**RICHARD**

Well, tell 'em they just have to wait. Tell 'em to line up in size places.

**EDDIE**

We, are big And I'm not just talking Armani big, I'm talking, "*Biggie big!*"

**INT:**

**CU:**

**SHOWROOM:**

**DAY:**

73

**EDDIE**

We have more orders than we'll be able to fill.

**RICHARD**

but, we'll try, won't we?

**SYLVIE**

I think we should start on Fall.

**EDDIE**

Brilliant.

**RICHARD**

That means, we'll have to visit Lloydly again.

**EDDIE**

What a great idea.

**SYLVIE**

The film's in the bag, ready to go.

**RICHARD**

Great idea, all right.

**SYLVIE**

I do my best.

**EXT:**                    **CU:**                    **IN**                    **CAR:**                    **DAY:**  
74

**RICHARD**

This time, we have to see everything; Fall, Winter, Spring and Summer.

**EDDIE**

We can't waste time, Syl.

**IN REAR VIEW MIRROR, WE SEE HOODS FOLLOWING THEM.**

**RICHARD**

You called him, right?

**SYLVIE**

He was so excited that we were coming. Says he can't wait to see me. I think I like that... Edith made a zillion new Outfits, says we seemed to have inspired her.

**IN CAR, HOOD POLISHES GUN.**

**RICHARD**

Maybe, we'll buy a few department stores, who knows.

**INT:**                    **CU:**                    **LLOYDS**                    **LIVING**                    **ROOM:**                    **DAY:**  
75

**Awaiting the chance to show off, dressed in very hot mini skirts, EDITH and ARCHIE are practicing saching to exciting music.**

**EDITH**

I just don't like the way you walk. You have to shake your hips a little more.

**ARCHIE**

I'm shaking, Edith, I'm shaking my hips.

**EDITH**

Lloyd said they want to see

everything.

**ARCHIE**

I'll show 'em everything, all right, gladly.

**EDITH**

I'll give you gladly, all right.. Now, shake that booty!

**EXT:**                    **CU:**                    **LLOYD'S**                    **HOME:**                    **DAY:**  
76

**LLOYD is waiting as THEY arrive.**

**SYLVIE**

Hello Lloyd, nice to see you.

**LLOYD**

Hello Sylvie, nice to see you too.

**LLOYD goes to embrace SYLVIE but can't.**

**EDDIE**

...Where's Edith? Get me my Edith!

**EDITH, with ARCHIE trailing close behind, comes to a running stop, pauses to gain her composure and sashays sexily to EDDIE.**

**EDDIE (cont'd)**

MORE, I WANT MORE!

**As ARCHIE prepares to follow EDITH.**

**EDITH**

And don't forget to shake it.

**ARCHIE shakes it and tries unsuccessfully to sashay. From afar, the HOODS watch through binoculars.**

**HOOD 1**

Can you believe it, dancing monkeys.

**HOOD 2**

Never mind those dumb monkeys,

we better pay attention to Edith and Archie... Where'd I hear that name?

**HOOD 1**

I been thinkin' the same thing, was it on TV?.

**INT:                    CU:                    LLOYD'S            LIVING            ROOM:                    DAY:**  
77

**EDITH** and a now enthused **ARCHIE** are doing a fashion show at record speed, as **EDDIE**, **SYLVIE** and **RICHARD** moan with pleasure, taking pictures.

**EDDIE**

Designers!...

**RICHARD**

...Yeah!...

**SYLVIE**

...Yeah who needs them?...

**ALL**

...NOT US!...

**EDDIE**

What are we doing here?

**RICHARD**

Let's get going!

**EDDIE, RICHARD, SYLVIE**

Byeee.

**Excited, THEY get in car and they drive off.**

**EXT:                    CU:                    IN                    CAR:                    DAY:**  
78

**While following EDDIE'S car, the THUG speaks on car phone.**

**HOOD 1**

All I saw was they had this dame with 'em and she hugged this guy real good. We don't know boss, we kinda put

two-and-two together and we come up with Edith and Archie. Who else could they be, right boss? There was also two of the dumbest apes I ever saw, dancing around... No, I ain't kidding and then they went inside and what could we do? We couldn't see anything else until about two hours. When they came out, they took off and they left this guy Archie behind with the chimps. All right, we'll stay with Archie... Yeah, he looks like he got the brains all right.

INT:                      CU:                      SHOWROOM:                      DAY:  
79

There is lots of frenetic activity.

The phone is ringing off the hook.

Buyers are showing up in person.

Orders are approaching seventy million and they haven't manufactured one thing yet.

SYLVIE is negotiating with London and Paris.

They take over two more factories and are operating round-the-clock. Things couldn't be better.

INTL                      CU:                      ITALIAN                      RESTAURANT:                      NIGHT:  
80

ALL are present as before, as THE DON grills a nervous ST. RALSTON.

**THE DON**

It just don't look too good to me, ya know what I mean? We all agreed that as long you stay on top, we'll let you continue to make the payments, agreed?

All agree, sure, yeah, yeah, etc.

I thought you said, when you stole Iris, Lookers was, dead, finished, so, what happened, who the hell is Archie and Edith? And if you're such a big deal, how come you didn't get them first? Now, we gotta get rid of this Edith and Archie, agreed?

**All agree, sure, yeah, yeah, etc.**

**ST. RALSTON**

My two best men are working on it. Archie is in Vermont, Edith is with the accountant.

**THE DON**

You gotta get rid of them, or else.

**Smacks hands emphatically.**

**ST. RALSTON**

Would you please tell me what's wrong?

**THE DON**

...I'll tell you what's wrong. The whole thing stinks worse than your freakin' perfume. We're not in business to lose forty-mil, asshole!

**ST. RALSTON**

It's thirty-eight. Since Iris came aboard, we've made a kill... It's thirty-eight, not forty.

**THE DON**

I hear they're trying to buy material. They're getting ready to start manufacturing again. They're taking orders all over the place. You gotta stop 'em, you better stop 'em.

**ST. RALSTON**

I'm trying.

**THE DON**

Trying? Trying don't count in my book! We gotta hit 'em where it hurts, agreed?

**All, sure, yeah, yeah, etc.**

So I got to thinking, what if there was no Edith and Archie. No one's ever seen 'em, right?

**All, right, right, etc.**

With no Edith and Archie, maybe that fag hairdresser and accountant stole Iris' designs when she left Lookers. She forgot 'em, gapeesch?

**All, yeah gapeesch, gapeesch, etc)**

**ST. RALSTON**

**Excited, perhaps there's a way out.**

Iris will definitely do it. I'll get her to swear on a stack of bibles, that they stole her designs, brilliant.

**THE DON**

What makes you so sure she'll go for it?

**ST. RALSTON**

Greed.

**INT:            CU:            LLOYD'S    LIVING    ROOM:            DAY:**  
**81**

**EDITH is stumped.**

**SHE can't think of any new designs.**

**Having finally mastered shaking it, ARCHIE is parading and really shaking it.**

**EDITH**

And will you stop that, it's annoying.

**ARCHIE**

**Really shaking it.**

Admit it, you dig my body.



**EDITH****Frustrated.**

What's wrong with me? I can't make a thing, I've drawn a blank, nothing.

**ARCHIE**

Nothing? Everybody's counting on you, Rich, Eddie, Lloyd. I could be rich enough to send for all my friends and I could buy all the melons I want... Think of something... You haven't made a thing in days, and don't tell me you're not inspired. You're a woman and women know how to fake it, so, fake it, please, anything, whatever you feel like.

**INT**  
**82**

**CU:****SHOWROOM:****DAY:****It is hectic.****SYLVIE is on phone.****SYLVIE**

It's up to you, Lloyd. If you want to see me that bad, you have my address. I am quite aware of how you feel about the city, but unfortunately, there's more to my life than Edith and Archie... You have a

**(MORE)****CONTINUED:****SYLVIE (CONT'D)**

funny feeling that you're being watched? Me too... I really have to go...

**MESSENGER delivers summons.****SYLVIE signs for it and reads from it aloud.****SYLVIE (cont'd)**

I don't believe it, that low-life Iris is claiming that our fashions are copies of the designs she had mistakenly left

behind. Ralston's gotten an injunction against us. It prevents us from manufacturing and distribution. Copyright infringement, and treble punitive damages. He wants a hundred million.

**EDDIE**

Are you sure, that's all he wants?

**RICHARD**

I knew it was too good to be true.

**EDDIE**

Uncle Max, How could you do this to me?

**INT:**           **CU:**           **NUMEROUS T.V. NEWS ROOMS:**           **NIGHT:**  
83

**REPORTER 1**

St. Ralston, on behalf of his celebrated designer, "THE" Iris, is suing Lookers for one hundred million dollars. Copyright fraud is claimed.

**REPORTER 2**

When pressed on doing an interview with Edith and Archie, Lookers had no comment.

**CUT:**           **CU:**           **NEWSPAPER**           **HEADLINES:**  
84

**"ENQUIRE OFFERS \$100,000 FOR EDITH, AND ARCHIE INTERVIEW"**

**"ST. RALSTON CONFIDENT THERE IS NO EDITH AND ARCHIE. OFFERS TEN PERCENT TO ORPHANAGE"**

**"EDITH AND ARCHIE SEEN SKIING ALPS"**

**"ARE EDITH AND ARCHIE ALIENS?"**

INT:           CU:           EXPENSIVE   ATTORNEYS   OFFICE:       DAY:  
85

Sitting behind desk, Chris Diamond watches a frantic, pacing  
EDDIE and RICHARD bump into each other.

**CHRIS**

I think you guys should use  
hand signals when you decide to  
change lanes.

**EDDIE**

Change lanes, is that what  
we're paying you five hundred  
an hour for, changing lanes?  
What do you think you have  
here, a few suckers?

**RICHARD**

You mean, anybody can call you  
a *gonnif* and the courts believe  
them? I've been calling the  
phone company crooks for twenty  
years and what happened?

**EDDIE**

Nothing's what happens.

**RICHARD**

Exactly, but if some robbing  
bastard; he stole Iris from us,  
I swear to G-d, the sonofabitch  
stole her from us, yet, he  
accuses us and gets an  
injunction?

**CHRIS**

All you have to do is present  
Edith and Archie to the judge  
and jury, that's all.

**RICHARD**

Even if they see them,...

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

...They won't believe it.

**CHRIS**

Would you let me in on what

"they" won't believe?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

The missing links.

**CHRIS**

"The" missing link, really?

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

The missing links.

**EDDIE**

Not only "they" won't believe it, "you" won't believe it.

**CHRIS**

Really?

**RICHARD**

Who's, the hottest new designers in the world? Now, I'm not just talking east coast, west coast, I'm talking "the Michael Jackson of fashion."

**EDDIE**

You have ten seconds.

**CHRIS**

**Cocky.**

Edith and Archie. You see the reason you pay so much for my services is, I do my homework.

**EDDIE**

Yeah, but do you know who Edith and Archie are?

**CHRIS**

Edith is probably very beautiful, five-four, five-five and Archie's got to be your typical hunk.

**EDDIE gives photos to CHRIS.**

**CHRIS (cont'd)**

What's this?

**RICHARD**

We keep telling you, but you won't listen; The missing

links.

**CHRIS**

Again with the missing link?

**EDDIE**

*MEET*, Edith and Archie.

**CHRIS**

**After examining photo.**

Well, I see Archie, where's Edith?

**EDDIE**

Standing next to Archie and Lloyd.

**RICHARD**

Archie's the one wearing the red mini and bra.

**CHRIS**

Edith and Archie are chimps?

**EDDIE**

To us, they're family.

**CHRIS**

You're serious, aren't you?

**EDDIE**

The guy standing there is Lloyd, our best friend in the whole world.

**RICHARD**

Like, we love him the most.

**EDDIE**

Get to the point, we know you love him. Five hundred dollars an hour, get to the point.

**RICHARD**

Lloyd, he's the anthropologist in the family.

**EDDIE**

Loved Margaret Mead with a passion.

**RICHARD**

Are you telling this story, or am I?

**EDDIE**

Sorry.

**RICHARD**

He was always so hung up on that missing link horseshit.

**EDDIE**

Personally, I don't care where I came from, it's where I'm going that I'm concerned about.

**RICHARD**

Five years ago, Lloyd went to Africa...

**EDDIE**

...Tanzania...

**RICHARD**

...Exactly...

**EDDIE**

...Thank you...

**RICHARD**

...Five hundred an hour and you're playing tit-for-tat...

**CHRIS**

So, he's in Tanzania and finds the missing link? Next.

**EDDIE**

That's links, you keep on saying link, it's missing links.

**RICHARD**

In the world according to Lloyd, not Garp, Edith and Archie are the missing links.

**EDDIE**

That means, and there's no denying it, even your sweet old grandmother, and my sweet old

grandmother and hers, has to be, somehow, somewhere related down the line to either Edith or Archie, gotta be the missing links.

**CHRIS**

Are you guys trying to shit an old shitter like me? Are you telling me that these chimps, Edith and Archie are responsible for all of your creations?

**RICHARD**

Just Edith.

**EDDIE**

Archie just complains and models the clothes.

**CHRIS**

But, they get equal billing.

**RICHARD**

And twenty per cent of the profits.

**CHRIS**

You have to be kidding. This cute little chimp made the skirt she's wearing?

**EDDIE**

Designed, cut and sewn.

**RICHARD**

A regular Betsy Ross and she makes chopped liver, you could die for.

**EDDIE**

Believe me, the man's telling the truth.

**CHRIS**

So, what's the big deal? You bring Edith to court and out of pure inspiration, she makes a

few things. This is all going to happen at the trial, you promise, Scouts honor. I'm not going to look like a *schmuck*, am I? You know how much this is costing you?

**RICHARD**

**Grinning.**

Stuffed cabbage, too.

**CHRIS**

With raisins?

**RICHARD**

Lots of 'em.

**CHRIS**

When can we meet?

**EDDIE**

You tell us, the trials in a couple of days.

**CHRIS**

Now, this very moment.

**RICHARD**

Syl, would you please call your boy friend and tell him we're bringing our attorney, who wants to discuss a few details with him.

**EXT: LS: LLOYD'S HOME FROM AFAR: DAY:  
86**

**Through binoculars the hoods watch EDDIE, RICHARD, SYLVIE and CHRIS arrive, then reports to ST. RALSTON on car phone.**

**HOOD 1**

They just got here with the dame Edith, and now some other guy.

**ST. RALSTON**

Now, you know what to do with Edith and Archie, but make sure they're alone, we don't want a thousand eyewitnesses.



**HOOD 1**

All right, soon as they're alone, we'll nail 'em... I understand, don't nail 'em, capture 'em, gotcha Boss.

**INT:            CU:            LLOYDS        KITCHEN:            EVENING:**  
**87**

**ARCHIE pours wine as EDITH serves stuffed cabbage.**

**EDITH and ARCHIE astound CHRIS.**

**CHRIS**

This is really unbelievable. I can't believe it.

**EDDIE**

Wait until you taste it.

**CHRIS**

The raisins are delicious. Best-stuffed cabbage appetizer, ever.

**EDDIE**

Edith, honey. Would you put on those pink shorts I like? I want Chris to see them.

**EDITH exits and immediately reappears in the shorts.**

**EDDIE (cont'd)**

Now you believe us?

**CHRIS**

Will she sew under pressure? I want to see her sew.

**RICHARD**

Lloydy, would you please ask Edith to do her thing on the sewing machine.

**AT GREAT SPEED, EDITH selects material, cuts and sews two pairs of shorts in record time.**

**CHRIS**

It's all very simple, we call Edith to the stand and she does her thing. This, what she just did... perfect, just perfect.

**LLOYD**

She's never testified before and New York City, I really don't think so.

**EDDIE**

Lloyd, Edith has to testify. Our asses are up against the wall, we could lose everything.

**RICHARD**

Pretty please, Lloyd Toidy. I don't want to be a poor *schnook* all over again.

**CHRIS**

Not only will your best friends have to testify, but so will Edith, because she accepted the twenty percent you gave her. In business law it states, that all, and I mean "All" partners are fully responsible for all debts incurred. In other words, Tarzan, Edith and Archie will be responsible for their share of "your" lawsuit.

**EDDIE**

Twenty million, Lloyd.

**RICHARD**

It's a lot of money. They'll probably put them in the zoo...

**EDDIE**

...Don't forget Ringling, Barnum and Bailey, they're always looking for a few well trained chimps.

**CHRIS**

Not to worry. Edith does ten minutes for the judge and jury, and our four hundred million

dollar counter, sounds better every minute.

**RICHARD**

That's eighty mil for you Lloyd darling... What a way to start a honeymoon.

**LLOYD and SYLVIE ARE EMBARRASSED**

**CHRIS**

It all depends on Edith's performance.

**EDDIE and RICHARD**

We're counting on you "partner."

**THEY walk to car. It had been decided that SYLVIE should remain with Lloyd, Archie and Edith.**

**She will take them to New York, for the trial.**

**EDDIE talks to SYLVIE from car.**

**EDDIE**

I think it's a very good idea that you stay with the "family" until D-day, Syl.

**SYLVIE**

Glad I could help.

**RICHARD**

Safe, we need them safe.

**EDDIE**

I don't know what we'd do with out you, Syl?

**SYLVIE**

You'd probably find somebody for twenty-five dollars less a week and you'd be so happy, wouldn't you.

**RICHARD**

**Hugs Edith and Archie, enters car.**

Take care of the merchandise, Syl, they're all we got.

**SYLVIE**

Hugs Edith and Archie.

I'll guard them with my life.

**THEY drive off.**

**EXT:                    LS:                    FROM                    AFAR:                    DAY:**  
88

Having watched them leave, a Hood speaks on car phone.

**HOOD 1**

Ev'ry thing looks nice and  
comfy, boss, except for those  
two dumb chimps, it looks  
like Edith and Archie are  
finally alone.

**ST. RALSTON**

Well, what are you waiting for?

**HOOD 1**

In about an hour it gets dark,  
then, we'll pluck those two  
pigeons off nice and easy.

**EXT:                    LS:                    LAKE:                    MOONLIT:                    NIGHT:**  
89

In a romantic mood, SYLVIE and LLOYD go rowing on the lake.

The hoods see them on the lake, and unknowingly steal an  
old row boat.

The boat sinks in the middle of the lake. Not knowing how to  
swim, the hoods grab a limb and get swept up stream.

**EXT:    CU:    LAKE NIGHT:** 90

**EDITH contends with a bickering ARCHIE**

**ARCHIE**

What are we doing here, Edith?

**EDITH**

Romance, I thought it might be  
nice for change.

**ARCHIE**

It won't work, Edith, I'm not Lloyd.

**EDITH**

And I'm certainly not, ... she's going to sleep with him, if she hasn't already.

**ARCHIE**

They'll probably get an apartment on the east side of Manhattan. What do you think about living in a High-rise, honey?

CU:  
91

**NEWSPAPER**

**HEADLINES:**

**DAY:**

**"IS THERE REALLY AN EDITH AND ARCHIE?"**

**"RALSTON SEEKS A HUNDRED MIL"**

**"IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD FOR LOOKERS"**

T.V.  
92

**NEWS**

**REPORTS:**

**NIGHT:**

**T.V. REPORTER 1**

The fashion world is all-aglow regarding the pending trial; St. Ralston versus Lookers. Not only are reputations at stake, so's a four hundred million dollar counter suit, Ladies and gentlemen.

**T.V. REPORTER 2**

Eddie and Richard, those two playboys, that struck it even bigger than the first time around the block, promised that Edith and Archie will appear at the trial to testify.

INT: LLOYD'S BEDROOM: NIGHT:

93

Having kissed for the first time, SYLVIE and LLOYD are overpowered by the HOODS, hand cuffed, put them in the car

and speed away.

**HOOD 1 reports to ST. RALSTON via car phone.**

**HOOD 1**

Your wish is my command boss...

**HOOD 2**

Me too, me too...

**HOOD 1**

Yeah, in the back seat, all safe and cuffed... Sure, whatever you say. We'll keep 'em in the cabin under lock and key, until you say when... No problem... I understand, with no Edith and Archie to testify, the hundred mil's in the bank... It would be nice if You gave us a taste... You'll call me tomorrow, great and thanks, Boss, I could really use it.

**INT:                    CU:                    MADAME'S            BOUCHARDS:            NIGHT:**  
**94**

Looking through her crystal ball, Madame Bouchard sees the Hoods, but she's not sure what's in the back seat, of the speeding car.

She has overheard the conversation that just transpired.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Oh, my... Are those sweethearts in for a surprise. I better call them.

**(MORE)**

**CONTINUED:                    MADAME BOUCHARD (CONT'D)**  
**Gets number and dials.**

Hello Eddie...? You recognized my voice. You hear it everywhere... I knew there was a reason why I called you. Before we start, I have to dingaling.

**Runs and rings gong and returns to phone.**

**EDDIE and MADAME BOUCHARD**

It always brings a little luck.  
Some hood just called St.  
Ralston and told Him that they  
got Edith and Archie.

**EDDIE**

You have to be kidding.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

Wanna come over and take a peek  
in my crystal ball?

**EDDIE**

With out Edith we don't stand a  
chance.

**MADAME BOUCHARD**

They're being taken to a cabin  
with a blue star on the door.  
Don't ask me where, I'm  
terrible with directions. I  
don't understand you guys? If  
my trial was just around the  
corner, I'd be looking for that  
door with the blue star. And  
don't forget to send me a few  
friends.

**EDDIE hangs up and then calls RICHARD.**

**RICHARD**

**Sleepy.**

Hello...? Oh, hi Eddie, what's  
the matter?

**MELISSA, a beautiful model awakens.**

**MELISSA**

Who is it, honey?

**RICHARD**

It's Eddie, Melissa, go back to  
night, night... Yes, I am. So,  
what if she's here...? Pick me  
up in ten minutes. I promise  
we'll look at every door with a  
blue star. I know we have no  
choice partner.

**INT: CU: BLUE STAR CABINS: NIGHT:**

**LLOYD and SYLVIE are hand cuffed**

**LLOYD**

Don't worry, Sylvie, I'm sure we'll Get out of here.

**SYLVIE**

I suppose your missing links will come to the rescue.

**LLOYD**

Wouldn't that be wonderful?

**SYLVIE**

Don't hold your breath.

**LLOYD**

I don't know how to tell you this, but, I find it very hard breathing without you.

**SYLVIE**

I'm sure you'll manage, you have your family.

**LLOYD**

They could be your family too.

**SYLVIE**

They're not the sort of family I was counting on having. I was planning on something a little more conventional.

**LLOYD**

Are we having our first fight?

**SYLVIE**

When I'm with you, all I hear is Edith and Archie. I'm in competition with two...

**LLOYD**

...You have no competition, Sylvie.



**SYLVIE**

Listen lover boy, we'd better concentrate on getting out of here.

**LLOYD**

Good idea, Cisco, got any ideas?

**INT:**           **CU:**           **LLOYDS**   **LIVING**   **ROOM:**           **NIGHT:**  
**96**

**EDITH**

There's something terribly wrong, Archie, Lloyd's never left us alone this long.

**ARCHIE**

Remember what I told you about...?

**EDITH**

Oh, you and your nooky.

**Goes in bedroom.**

Oh, my G-d, Archie, come quickly!

**He races in.**

Something terrible has happened.

**ARCHIE**

**Looking at the mess.**

They've been kidnapped! They can't be far, let's look for them.

**THEY leave house and start walking.**

**EDITH**

Which way do you think we should go?

**ARCHIE**

Anyway, Edith, I'll go anyway you say.

**EDITH points.**

**ARCHIE**

That's west, Edith, you sure

you want to go west?

**EDITH turns and walks in opposite direction.**

**ARCHIE**

**Following Edith.**

That's east, Edith, what made you change your mind?

**EXT: SPEEDING CAR: NIGHT: 97**

Driving at speeds in excess of 100 M.P.H., **EDDIE** and **RICHARD** arrive and find the front door unlocked as they enter **Lloyd's** home.

Searching, they discover it to be empty, and the bedroom in a shambles.

**THEY** run back to car and prepare to depart.

**EDDIE**

Any particular direction, thou wouldst like to venture?

**RICHARD**

West, I think **Greeley** said west.

**EDDIE**

Are you sure?

**RICHARD**

East, go east. What the hell do I care?

**THEY** drive off.

**EXT: CU: LLOYDS HOUSE: 4 A.M: 98**

Fruitless in their search to find the door with the blue star, a dejected **EDDIE** and **RICHARD** are driving.

**EDDIE**

Tell you the truth, in a way I'm happy and in a way I'm sad.

**RICHARD**

I know what you mean. You hope they took Sylvie and Lloyd, instead of Edith and Archie, because even though we love them more than anything, only with Edith do we win the case, right, partner?

**EDDIE**

And, what's more important, a hundred mil, or friendship?

**Spots billboard.**

Look at that, "Blue Star cabins," 48 Main Street, that's just up the road.

**EXT: EXT: BLUE STAR CABINS: NIGHT:  
99**

Just as they pull in, they see the hoods force SYLVIE and LLOYD into car and speed away.

The chase begins. The HOODS Realize that they are being followed.

After high speeds, they begin firing as EDDIE catches up.

The cars bump as EDDIE draws nearer.

A shot shatters the windshield and EDDIE stops.

**EDDIE**

What am I crazy? We could get killed.

**RICHARD**

You could get killed? I COULD GET KILLED!

**EDDIE MAKES U TURN AND HEADS FOR NEW YORK CITY.**

**EXT: CU: NEAR BLUE STAR CABINS: NIGHT:  
100**

As they are searching, EDITH and ARCHIE see the HOODS force a hand cuffed SYLVIE and LLOYD, into cabin.

**EDITH**

Oh, Archie, what are we going to do?

**ARCHIE**

What are we going to do, or is it, what am I going to do, Edith? Do I get the pants, or do you want me to become a flasher?

**EDITH**

You wouldn't dare.

**ARCHIE**

What about a little...

**EDITH**

Would you please save them, please, Archibald.

**ARCHIE**

Now, here is what we do, I'm going to throw a rock through their window, and scare the shit out of them. They'll come out after me, and that's when you go in, get them and the keys, get in the car and I'll meet you at the top of the road.

**EDITH**

Oh, Archie, I'm so proud of you.

**ARCHIE sneaks up to the window, throws a rock through it, which, startle, the HOODS.**

**THEY look up and see ARCHIE run-a-way.**

**HOOD 1**

That's their loony chimp.

**HOOD 2**

The boss said, no witnesses.

**HOOD 1**

Let's go.

**The hoods run after ARCHIE, who makes sure they see him**

enough to go to the top of the hill, where he told Edith to pick him up.

Taking car key, EDITH leads SYLVIE and LLOYD to car.

They get in and EDITH drives with LLOYD stepping on gas peddle.

They reach the top of the hill just as the HOODS are about to capture ARCHIE.

They pull up in-the-nick-of-time.

EDITH opens door and ARCHIE jumps in and they speed off to New York City and the trial.

INT:    CU:    COURTROOM:    DAY:  
101

T.V. cameras and reporters are crammed into a packed courtroom.

Many beautiful models that are there in support surround ST. RALSTON.

Waiting for IRIS to arrive, ST. RALSTON goes out side and sees THE DON and HORACE sitting in a black limo across the street.

ST. RALSTON acknowledges seeing them and walks over.

THE DON

Get in.

ST. RALSTON

But, I have to be in court.

THE DON

Don't make me say it twice.

ST. RALSTON gets in car.

HORACE

So what do you think, Ralston,  
how does it look?

ST. RALSTON

The hundred mil, is in the bag.

If they don't have Edith and Archie to testify, then there is no Edith and Archie.

**THE DON**

There never was, because your boys got 'em right?

**ST. RALSTON**

Under lock, and key.

**THE DON**

I heard there was almost a problem last night.

**ST. RALSTON**

There was a minor incident, but I can assure you, lock and key.

**INT:**                      **CU:**                      **COURTROOM:**                      **MORNING:**  
102

**There is hush in the courtroom as numerous reporters, whisper:**

**T.V. REPORTER**

Ladies and gentlemen, the Judge and jury have been seated for a while. CHRIS, EDDIE, RICHARD are nervously pacing. The T.V. cameras are clicking, and it has been known, that Judge McMann is known to have a short fuse. He hates to be kept waiting. Says, *"It's an insult to the courts, because Edith and Archie are no where to be seen. Will they ever be seen."*

**After sometime, CHRIS gets the judge to take a recess.**

**ST. RALSTON, appearing ever so confident, does numerous T.V. interviews on court steps.**

**REPORTER 1**

So, you're saying there never was an Edith and Archie.

**ST. RALSTON**

Do you see them, has anyone ever met them?

**REPORTER 2**

And where is "The" Iris?

**ST. RALSTON**

At work, designing her little head off.

**INT: CU: SOME TIME ELAPSES: COURTROOM: AFTERNOON:  
103**

**The jury, and the Judge enter at 1 P.M. as IRIS arrives.**

**In courtroom Reporters speak in muffled tones:**

**T.V. REPORTER**

ST. RALSTON looks so confident that he appears to be glowing. There is his world famous designer, "The" Iris being seated next to him. With no Edith and Archie to testify, I don't know how much longer Judge McMann will tolerate this, Channel Four News, live.

**RALSTON'S ATTORNEY presents numerous sketches that allegedly belong to Iris and various models, model the designs in question.**

**Upon completion the JUDGE speaks.**

**JUDGE McMANN**

Mr. Diamond, it appears, that neither, Edith or Archie are here to testify. I hate to decide a case with only one side being heard, but, unfortunately you leave me no choice.

**LLOYD, holding EDITH'S hand and the sewing machine, and SYLVIE, holding Archie's hand come running into the courtroom with the police in pursuit.**

**The courtroom is disrupted.**

**The police subdue SYLVIE and LLOYD.**

**CHRIS appeals to JUDGE McMANN.**

**CHRIS**

Your honor, if it pleases the court, these are my clients?

**JUDGE McMANN**

That may be so, but what are they doing in my court with chimpanzees?

**With the chimps in court, the T.V. cameras are going wild.**

**CHRIS**

Your Honor, please trust me. As an Officer of the court, I am sworn to uphold it's honor. With that in mind your Honor, please allow me to introduce, Edith and Archie.

**JUDGE McMANN**

What?

**CHRIS**

Not only is Edith's the greatest clothing designer in the world, your Honor, she is the missing link.

**ST. RALSTON, attorneys laugh. JUDGE McMANN asks for quiet.**

**HOOD 1**

**From stands - heckling.**

Tell the missing link I'd like a copy of the mini skirt she's wearing.

**Laughter is heard.**

**JUDGE McMANN**

**Banging gavel.**

ORDER, ORDER IN THE COURT!

**HOOD 2**

**Loud, stands and jeers.**

Isn't that the missing links sewing machine over there?

**Laughter is heard.**

**JUDGE McMANN**

ORDER!!!



**CHRIS**

As a matter of fact, it is.

**HOOD 1**

Could the missing link show us how she uses it? I think everyone would like to see.

**CHRIS**

I think that could be arranged.

**CHRIS turns to EDDIE, who turns to RICHARD who turns to LLOYD, who turns to EDITH who turns to ARCHIE.**

**EDITH**

I can't, I haven't been able to in days.

**ARCHIE**

You're telling me?

**EDITH**

Not that. Oh, you and your nooky, you'll never understand me.

**ARCHIE**

The only thing I understand is you're letting a lot of people down, even Lloyd, who you love.

**EDITH**

I don't love Lloyd, because he sleeps with her.

**ARCHIE**

Sleeps with her? Why they barely hold hands.

**EDITH**

Oh, do you really mean that, do you promise?

**ARCHIE**

Do I promise, do I promise? If you don't make me a pair of pants; I'll let them see my privates right in court, I swear.

**EDITH**

You wouldn't dare, would you?

**ARCHIE**

You better make me a pair of pants, or, I'll expose myself, I really will.

**EDITH**

**Coquettish.**

I haven't been able to do it, Archie, I've really tried, but I just can't. I don't know how, I'm sorry.

**ARCHIE**

It's okay, honey, I'm learning to do without it.

**EDITH**

You better not.

**ARCHIE**

Nooky, honey and a pair of jeans.

**EDITH**

If you stop sleeping so much, maybe I'd make you those jeans.

**ARCHIE**

Do you have the material?

**EDITH**

**Shows him denim.**

Right here.

**ARCHIE**

And what about the...?

**EDITH**

We'll discuss it.

**At the amazement of all, EDITH proceeds to measure ARCHIE'S crotch, cut, sew and finishes the jeans in a matter of moments.**

**The applause is deafening.**

**EDDIE**

Do the red mini!

**EDITH turns out the red mini in seconds.**

**More applause.**

**RICHARD**

Bras, do bras.

**ARCHIE**

Not bras, I don't want to wear  
a bra again.

**EDITH**

And don't forget to shake it.

**The trial is over, by the congratulations received, it is  
apparent that EDDIE and RICHARD are victors.**

**WE hear voice over.**

**VO**

Not only are Eddie and Richard  
four hundred million dollars  
richer, but with the addition  
of I.B.M., R.C.A. and the Army  
competing for chimpanzees,  
chimpanzees continue to outpace  
gold and oil, becoming the  
fastest growing commodity sold  
on the New York Stock Exchange,  
because the scientific  
Community is convinced that the  
missing link has been found.

**INT:                   CU:                   MADAME                   BOUCHARD'S:                   DAY:  
104**

**SHE LOOKS INTO HER CRYSTAL BALL AND WE SEE THE ENSUING  
EVENTS: IN ADDITION WE WILL SEE THE CREDITS AT THE END**

**INT:                   THE    DON    IN    ITALIAN    RESTAURANT:                   NIGHT:  
105**

**THE DON**

**To Hoods.**

And just make sure they  
apologize to those wonderful  
anthropologists and make sure

they drive them to where ever  
they want to go.

**SYLVIE, LLOYD and chimps are sitting in back of jeep, as  
Hoods drive. WE hear voice over of THE DON.**

**THE DON (voice over)**

I think Sylvie and Lloyd  
deserve the services of those  
two gaboons for a year,  
maybe, two, courtesy of St.  
Ralston, agreed?

**All, yeah, yeah, etc.**

And now, tell him I want to see  
him right away, and make sure  
he doesn't wear that perfume.  
I hate that smell, agreed?

**ALL, yeah, yeah etc.**

**THE END**