

RAPSCALLIONS

by

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(Sound begins)

FADE IN:

OPENING MONTAGE

EXT. RETIREMENT COMMUNITY-DAY

Wide shot of Snow Crest retirement community. Old people in yard playing croquet. Couples share stories over earl grey. Women are gardening, sunbathing and crocheting sweaters in giant sun hats as caretakers watch over them.

MORT'S VOICE

Look at these people, happily content with their golden years. Knocking balls at one another, trading old war stories. I've been locked up here at Snow Crest for ten years now.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE-DAY

Wide shot of large building, residents and faculty members enter and leave the building. Cut inside to MORT sitting in his wheelchair directly facing the audience. He's wearing a light blue bed robe with a few whisky hairs left on his head. Behind him CAPTAIN is reading a book in a chair facing the window. Meanwhile other men are chatting, playing chess, and napping.

MORT

(to the audience)

This is no life for an adventurer in his prime. No I'm meant to be somewhere else, back on the high seas. With a sword in one hand and the wheel of my ship in the other-

CAPTAIN

(from across the room)

Who are you blabbering to this time, Mortimer?

MORT

(turning around)

I'm telling the audience about you! How are they supposed to feel

for the main character if they don't know who he is, Captain?

CAPTAIN

Audience? Are you mad man? You've been chatting with a coat rack for over an hour!

MORT

(turning back)

A coat?— Oh goodness me you're right, Captain... You know what they say, silent company is the best company... As I was saying, these people hold onto hope. As for me... I have no family, and no friends outside these bastards.

CAPTAIN

(walking over to MORT)

Okay. Okay. Come on now Mortimer, you can pretend to be me another time.

Rapscallions title sequence follows as the two as they venture through the community facilities.

They pass WALTER hobbling down the hallway in the opposite direction.

WALTER

(nodding to the two)
Morning, Captain, Mort.

CAPTAIN

(nodding back)
Morning, Walter. Is that a new cane?

WALTER

Oh you tease, sir. I've had this since the big one.

CAPTAIN

(walking away)
I'm bursting with excitement.

MORT

Yes, sir.

Following Captain pushing Mort around the facilities, greeting everyone they pass. They pass BARBRA and SKIP playing chinese checkers.

CAPTAIN
(nodding to Barbra)
Morning, Barbra.

BARBRA
(nodding to Captain)
Good morning, Mister Captain.

CAPTAIN
How about that weather?

BARBRA
Dreadful. Just dreadful.

CAPTAIN
(nodding to Skip)
That's the spirit. Morning, Skipper

SKIP
(Nodding to Captain and Mort)
Morning, Captain morning, Mort.

MORT
Up yours, poser.

SKIP
Hahaha lovely.

CAPTAIN
(stopping)
That was dreadful, Mort.

MORT
Thank you, sir.

Captain wheels Mort to his room and pushes him through the door.

CAPTAIN
I'll see you come dinner right?

MORT
Bells and whistles, sir.

CAPTAIN
(walking back)
Wonderful.

Captain walks around the corner to find MISS TEACH, a middle aged woman, her lackey ED, a strapping young man, and a handful of other caretakers entering Captain's room.

TEACH
(stopping)
Good morning, Captain.

CAPTAIN
(rushing into the room)
What's the meaning of this? Today isn't cleaning day? Hey that's my chest.

Captain rushes into the room and tries to pull back his belongings.

CAPTAIN
(pulling back a pirate hat)
This is mine!

ED
(handing Miss Teach a scabbard)
Look what we found here, Miss.

TEACH
(snapping it away)
What do we have here, Captain?

CAPTAIN
That's an antique, an eighteenth century cutlass. And I'd appreciate it if you'd give it back.

TEACH
Ed, tell the Captain our policy on weaponry. He should be well aware of it by now.

ED
(not missing a beat)
Snow Crest retirement community restricts the use, trade, and ownership of weaponry, alcohol, and drugs to its residents.

CAPTAIN
But you can't take my stuff!

TEACH
Of course we can, you sinned the papers.

CAPTAIN
I signed no such thing!

TEACH
(handing Captain a handful of papers)
You did so, beautiful penmanship by the way.

CAPTAIN
(handing back the papers)
This means nothing!

TEACH
On the other hand, Captain. I'd say it means we finally cleaned you out. We'll be seeing you at dinner.

Teach and her lackeys leave the room and close the door behind them.

Captain slumps on his bed and looks down at the hat longingly.

He looks up at the opposite wall at an elaborate canvas map of the world. Below it on a nightstand is a framed picture of Captain as a young man aboard a navy vessel.

CAPTAIN
(towards the picture)
She's finally done it old chap. She's finally snuffed out our treasures... It could be worse though, tonight could be meatloaf night.

EXT. MESS HALL-SUNSET

The mess hall is large and filled with tables of seniors, enjoying dinner, conversing with one another. Attendants walk up and down the aisles with carts of food and drinks to serve the residents.

Captain walks down the middle aisle with his hat on. Mort, Walter, Barbra, and Skip sit next to each other at the end of the aisle.

WALTER
(looking up at Captain)
Evening Captain, where have you been all day? We missed you at shuffleboard.

Captain takes his seat between Skip and Mort. An attendant hands

him a bowl of salad and a plate of meatloaf.

CAPTAIN
(prodding his food)
I wasn't feeling well.

BARBRA
Yes you look terrible.

CAPTAIN
I'm not sick...

SKIP
Then what's wrong, Captain?

CAPTAIN
It's Teach, she found the last of my stash.

SKIP
The swords?

CAPTAIN
The swords and pistols... Practically everything I own is locked
away in her storage locker. All I have left is this hat.

BARBRA
I'm sorry Mister Captain-

WALTER
I'm surprised Teach would have enough room in there. What with all
the raids her lackeys have been doing lately.

SKIP
They raided Randall, Ernie, and Bart just last weekend and busted
up Mort's mini bar last month.

MORT
(hammering his fist on the table)
Bastards took my tequila!

CAPTAIN
Lower your voice Mort.

MORT
I stabbed a man in the heart once for that-

SKIP
You did no such thing, Mort.

MORT
(edging out of his chair with a napkin in hand)
Right in the heart with a plastic spoon-

BARBRA
(reeling with freight)
Oh my!

SKIP
(pushing Mort back)
Mort! Stop it.

People nearby start to stare at Mort and quietly panic.

MORT
(Turning to Skip)
I'll cut ye'! I swear it!

Barbra
Mort!

Walter bops Mort on the head with his cane. Mort slumps back in his chair with a thud.

MORT
(sitting back)
What? What happened?

BARBRA
How dreadful.

WALTER
You almost stabbed Barbra with a napkin.

SKIP
Sit down!

WALTER
I can only imagine what he'd do if he had a spork. Mort you're like a hopped up Rambo on wheels. No more caffeine for you.

BARBRA
I suppose that's why Teach is so keen on taking away all our

things.

WALTER

Like we're her prisoners.

CAPTAIN

To keep us at bay... I don't know about you guys but I've just about had it, I need to be free-

SKIP

(pointing to Captain's hat)

Out on the open seas aye', Captain? With the wind at your back-

WALTER

(laughing alongside Skip)

Walking the planks with a parrot on one shoulder and a bottle of rum in your hand? Hahaha!

BARBRA

(trying not to laugh)

Oh hush you two-

MORT

(closing one eye and raising a hooked finger)

YARRR!

CAPTAIN

(leaving)

If you guys are quite done.

WALTER

Hey man we were only fooling'.

SKIP

Yeah come back.

BARBRA

(shaking her head)

You three should be ashamed, you know how much he misses the service.

INT. CAPTAIN'S ROOM-NIGHT

BARBRA (CONT'D) (V.O.)

He's not meant for a cooped up life like this.
Captain paces around his room. A picture of himself as a younger

man, standing aboard a navy vessel, sits on a night stand in the center of the room.

CAPTAIN

(to the picture)

Don't look at me like that. I don't need to drag them into this, they'll just get in the way.

Captain hurries to his dresser door, opens a drawer, and frantically pulls out a mess of bedsheets. His eye brows begin to rise in intrigue.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

They can't stop me from leaving.

He begins to tie the sheets together into a rope, Captain looks very pleased and turns to the window.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAPTAIN'S WINDOW-NIGHT

Two of Teach's security guys, SECURITY 1 and SECURITY 2, walk down a sidewalk, both are carrying flashlights. One is tall and lanky while the other is short and stocky.

SECURITY 1

(to the other security guard)

Hey.

SECURITY 2

Yeah?

SECURITY 1

Do you think we're the bad guys?

SECURITY 2

What?

SECURITY 1

Do you think that we're the bad guys? Like if this were a movie of sorts, do you think we'd be the bad guys?

Captain starts to rappel down from his window up on the second floor.

DOWN THE WALL

Captain is struggling to descend down the wall.

CAPTAIN
(winded)
Oooooophhh

SIDEWALK

The two security guards pass below Captain's window.

SECURITY 2
Oh I sure hope not... I'd say we'd be the fat guy and skinny guy duo
that doesn't make it into very many scenes. Why I don't think our
names would even be mentioned.

Captain falls into some bushes below with a loud crash, a cat
screams.

SECURITY 2 (CONT'D)
What was that?!

SECURITY 1
Maybe it's the protagonist.

INT. INFIRMARY-NIGHT

Captain is laying in a bed with an ice pack on his left knee. He's
being treated by Ed. The two security guards are standing by the
wall.

CAPTAIN
(struggling to get up)
Where's Rosemary and Glenda? Why are you holding me here?

ED
(restraining the Captain)
The nursing staff was let go.

CAPTAIN
Let go?

ED
It was a budgetary deal.

Miss Teach struts into the infirmary looking very disheveled.

ED (CONT'D)

Ah, good evening Miss Teach.

TEACH

Evening Ed. So Captain, I hear you had quite the tumble tonight. I hope Ed here is taking good care of you.

CAPTAIN

You can't keep me locked up in here.

TEACH

I don't follow-

ED

The Captain here was caught rappelling down the facility walls by his bedsheets. He slipped and fell in the rose bushes.

TEACH

Captain! Why on Earth were you rappelling down my walls in the middle of the night?!

CAPTAIN

Like you're not surprised. This place is a prison!

TEACH

Captain, sir. This place is your home!

CAPTAIN

It ain't no home when you hoard away our possessions!

TEACH

(with her head in her hands)

For the last time, we confiscated your items because they were in violation of Snow Crest's safety guidelines.

CAPTAIN

Safety guidelines?! Balderdash! I'm not going to hurt anyone!

TEACH

(loosing her cool)

Captain, you're almost ninety years old, its not-

CAPTAIN

(interrupting her)

They're collectables! Antiques!

TEACH

(bursting)

You are going to end up hurting yourself!

Silence falls around the room, Teach's men look down at their feet. Captain sits back in the bed, aghast.

Teach recomposes herself.

TEACH

(turning to Ed)

Ed, does our guest require anymore assistance.

ED

(looking at a chart)

He's perfectly okay to return to his room, might be walking with a cane for a few months but otherwise he's strong and healthy.

TEACH

And his room?

ED

Spotless, we gave it a full sweep.

TEACH

We need to make sure this won't turn into a habit.

ED

Already done, Miss.

(turning to the two security guards)

I had our men bar his windows and confiscate a few sheets. He won't be scaling anything anytime soon.

TEACH

(back to Captain)

I can't tolerate this kind of insolence. If you show us that we can trust you then we might return a few of your items.

(pause)

Gentlemen, please escort our guest back to his apartment.

Teach's men slowly help Captain out of the bed and escort him out of the room.

TEACH

(looking at the empty bed)

Goodnight, Captain.

INT. CAPTAIN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Captain stares at a walking cane at the end of his bed. His navy portrait lingers just behind it on the desk at the other end of the room.

He looks up to the canvas map of the world and drifts to sleep.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. CAPTAIN'S ROOM-MORNING

Captain is fast asleep, light rays cut across the room showing a tattered mess of a room. A colorful knitted scarf is hanging by the bed. His three horned hat and cane rest at his bed post. There's a knock at the door.

CAPTAIN

(in his sleep)

No, if you paint the walls black the room will be much too dark.

The knocking is louder.

SKIP (V.O.)

Captain!

(pause)

Captain!

CAPTAIN

(lazily)

No post!

SKIP (V.O.)

Captain! It's an emergency!

WALTER (V.O.)

Come on Captain, we mean it this time. It's bad Captain!

Captain rolls over lazily with no effort at all to get up.

SKIP (V.O.)

It's so bad! Captain?! Best make yourself decent, I'm coming in!

WALTER (V.O.)

What the hell are you doing, man? Don't-

There's a soft thud at the door. Captain remains motionless. A sudden loud thud jolts him from his sleep.

SKIP (V.O.)

Owwwhehhh...

(pause)

Okay...

(pause)

I'll just wait here then.

Captain stumbles out of bed, he's grown a full beard and is wearing a ragged red robe, un-tied, over a light brown night shirt and brown sleep pants. Hiss slippers drag across the floor.

Captain unlocks his door, Skip flops at his feet.

CAPTAIN

(grudgingly)

Mornin' Skipper, Walter. Enjoying yourselves?

SKIP

(stumbling to his feet)

Ugh, Captain, you must come with us, it's urgent.

CAPTAIN

(shuffling back to his bed)

What's it this time?

SKIP

It's Teach-

CAPTAIN

Of course it is, Skip. It's always her.

SKIP

But-

CAPTAIN

No, Skip! I'm done, I give up, she can have it all.

SKIP

(be grudgingly)

This is useless!

Skip leaves the room in a frustrated rush. Walter stays behind, watching Captain grab his cane. The hat falls to the floor and Captain makes no move to pick it up, he just watches it in contempt.

CAPTAIN

(his eyes still on the hat)

She's grown a little strict since that night.

WALTER

That was months ago, Captain.

(pause)

But yes, she has grown a little strict.

CAPTAIN

(scowling)

I figured she would.

WALTER

What's gotten into you, knowing your past with, Teach I figured you'd be the first one to help the-

CAPTAIN

Resistance?

WALTER

Well we-

CAPTAIN

Walter, look at yourself, you're pushing eighty and you're staging a coup.

WALTER

It's not a coup, Captain, it's a mutiny. We need your help, if you could just-

CAPTAIN

(turning to Walter)

No, Walter. I'm no captain anymore, I'm just...

(pause)

Just leave.

WALTER

(turning away)

Look, Jim I know it's been hard on you lately. But you don't need to be so alone out here. You have a family here, man and right now they need you more than ever.

Walter leaves the room quietly. Captain sits on his bed and picks up his hat.

INT. HALLWAY-DAY

We follow Captain as he hobbles down a messy, trash ridden, hallway with hat in one hand in cane in the other.

Chaos is erupting around him as faculty members and guards force into apartments, carrying out goods, much to the guests disgust.

A man is dragged across hallway, holding onto two guards as they carry away a large wooden keg.

MAN

No, no, no, no, no, no, no. NOOOOO!

Mort is pulled away. Captain continues to walk along as if he is blind to everything.

Captain sidesteps two old men fighting over a wheel of cheese. An older lady rushes over and pulls them apart.

Barbra comes out from her apartment, following here is a man holding a crate of yarn and needles. The man continues down the hallway as Barbra turns her attention to Captain.

BARBRA

(rushing to Captain)

Captain! Captain! Where's Walter and Skip? Those men are taking all of my things.

CAPTAIN

(as if waking from a dream)

Barbra? What's-

BARBRA

They even took my yarn! Captain!

(pause)

I hear they're even kicking out residents, Captain, they're kicking out Mortimer!

Captain continues to walk down the hallway. Barbra turns and chases after the guards. As Captain continues down the hallway he looks down at the hat in his hands. His eyes begin to buldge and widen.

Captain turns around and watches the carnage unfold for a moment. He glares down at his hat and slowly places it on his head.

CAPTAIN
(bellowing)
TEACH!

INT. TEACH'S OFFICE-DAY

A very frantic looking Teach is going over a series of documents at her desk. Papers and other desk-related objects are scattered around the room in a very messy manner.

TEACH
(very upset)
This isn't right!? Where are they getting all these-

Ed bursts through the doors with Mort behind him escorted by another guard. Teach attempts to straighten up herself and her office.

TEACH (CONT'D)
(rising out of her chair)
Ed! I thought you-

ED
(leading Mort through the door)
I've brought Mister Hopkins as you ordered.

TEACH
Yes I see. Thank you Ed, good afternoon Mister Hopkins.

MORT
(not noticing Teach)
Hey... This is not the mess hall, you said we were going to rumba, I was going to watch the-

TEACH
No, no, Mister Hopkins-

MORT

(trying to rise out of his chair)
Warden. So it's come to this.

Barely out of his chair, Mort begins to raise a fist in anger.

MORT

Come on missy, lets tango, I'm not afraid to hit a bit-

TEACH

No, Mort! This is exactly why I had you brought down here.

MORT

Wha?

TEACH

Mister Hopkins you're behavior has become increasingly volatile and dangerous. You've violated Snow Crest's rules and regulations countless times and I'm afraid you've breeched you're agreement with us.

MORT

(quietly)

What are you saying?

TEACH

I'm saying we're going to have to terminate your residence at this facility.

INT. LOUNGE-DAY

Walter and Mort are arguing with *the* two security guards. Around them the lounge lies in ruin.

SECURITY 2

You two need to return back to your quarters-

WALTER

It's not even noon yet!

SECURITY 2

Sir please we're just doing our job.

SKIP

You can't force us back!

Security 1 lays a hand on Skip's shoulder.

SKIP (CONT'D)
(pulling away)

We're not going anywhere, you two are just pawns in her evil machine.

SECURITY 1

Evil? No, we're just the lackeys, we're filling in for comedic-.

Captain rushes into the room and hits the both of them in the head with his cane. Walter and Skip jump back.

SECURITY 2
(falling over)
Ooph!

SECURITY 1
(stumbling down)
Ouch!

SKIP
Oh my goodness!

WALTER
What in the hell are you doing Jim?-

CAPTAIN
It's Captain, now lets move!

SKIP
(bursting with excitement)
Oh here we go!

Captain thrusts his cane high into the air with a defiant yell. Walter and Skip hurry over to the entrance of the room and snatch up umbrella bins each, filled to the brim with canes and umbrellas.

INT. HALLWAYS-DAY

Captain, Skip, Walter stroll down the hallway, passing out canes and umbrellas to all the residents with smiles on their faces and rebellion in their hearts.

Captain faces the crowd of eager senior citizens.

CAPTAIN

(to the crowd)

People! Listen! We've been living under a tyrannical rule! For too long have the people of this facility oppressed us! They've raided our homes and stolen our goods! I say we end this facade! Come on

lads! Lets take this ship!

(raises his cane into the air)

Whose with me!

The crowd swings their make-shift weapons high into the air and yells wildly in agreement.

WALTER

(to Captain)

What now? What now, Captain?

Captain turns back down the hallway. In the heat of the moment some of the elderly people in the crowd begin to rip of their sleeves and toss about trashcans and things.

CAPTAIN

First things first, we need to find Mort.

INT. MORT'S APARTMENT-DAY

Mort sits idle by Teach as Ed and another security guard pack up Mort's things. Mort's fists are clenched as he stammers and loudly objects.

MORT

Careful with those pants! They came directly from Singapore!

(pause)

Don't you scratch those socks! Don't. You. Dare!

TEACH

Don't worry, Mister Hopkins, this'll be over quickly.

IN THE HALL OUTSIDE

A guard outside is quickly overran and clobbered on the head by a handful of senior citizens in scooters. The guard falls to the ground and the mounted seniors slowly ride over him.

TEACH

(rushing out the door)

Steven! Oh-my-god, are you okay?!

SECURITY GUARD STEVE
(loudly)
Oooohh! My leg!

MORT
(from inside the room)
Captain! You've come to save me!

CAPTAIN
(stepping over Security Guard Steve)
Yes I did, I his this man in the head!

Teach backs into the room quickly Captain and his crew burst into the scene. Crewmen raise Security Guard Steve over their heads and quickly pull him away.

SKIP
(to the guard)
The leg will be the last of your worries now! Haha!

Captain and the crew point their canes at their captains menacingly.

TEACH
Captain! Walter! What is the meaning of this?!

CAPTAIN
(swinging his cane about loudly)
Your command here is over, Teach. This is our ship now!

The Ed jumps to Teach's side, the guard with him quickly moves to apprehend Captain and his men.

A pair of denatures hit the guard in the head and send him reeling into the wardrobe at the end of the room.

TEACH
(shaking)
You can't-

CAPTAIN
(nodding Skip over)
Skip, escort Miss Teach here to the brig.

TEACH

(to Captain)
The brig?

CAPTAIN
Yes the brig-

SKIP
Sir we don't have a-

CAPTAIN
The room next to the lounge.

SKIP
The storage closet?

CAPTAIN
The *brig*.

SKIP
Ohh... Okay!

Skip nods to an old man smoking a corncob pipe and the two of them grab Teach and pull her away.

MORT
String her up!

TEACH
No, no! You can't do this! Ed!

Ed quickly turns to the far corner of the room and snatches a long black walking stick. He swings about and lashes at the crew as they pull Teach into the mess of upset elderlys.

Ed continues to swing. The crew steps back in fear.

Captain steps forward and meets Ed's swing with a parry from his cane.

CAPTAIN
Not today you yellow bellied pansy!

Captain and Ed continue to trade blows in an impressive display. Their fight begins to move the crowd back as they meet each other in the hallway.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Come on Mort, watch me fight this slippery snake!

INT. FOYER-DAY

The crew surrounds the duel as it moves about the building. Each strike is met with an alarming cheer and holler from the crowd.

Captain is backed into a large flight of stairs and takes a seat on a stairlift on the side of the wall. Ed takes a seat on a stairlift across the flight from him.

They continue to fight as the stairlifts slowly raise them up the stairs. It's glorious.

EXT. BALCONY-DAY

The fight continues and reaches it's climax as the two walk out on the balcony. The crowd is close behind, loudly anticipating each blow.

Ed pulls back too far and gets his stick caught between the rails of the balcony. Captain catches the opportunity and strikes the stick in half with his cane.

Left with half a stick, Ed is forcibly backed to the railway by Captain's powerful swings.

Taking his chances Ed jumps from the balcony to his doom. The crowd cheers!

CAPTAIN

(rushing to the railing)

Oh my goodness! Oh my..

(looks over the balcony)

Are you okay? Ed?!

(pauses)

Ed are you?! Ed?!

Captain turns around and slowly steps toward the crowd.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

He's not- I didn't think he would do that.

(pauses)

Did you think he would do that?

Some of the older men shake their heads as others look around anticipating Captain's next move.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

No? Oh wow... This is- no no we're gonna just go with it.
(pauses to look around)

Okay! Lets storm the place!

The crowd cheers wildly.

WALTER

(saluting)

What now Captain?

CAPTAIN

(to the crowd)

Skip!

SKIP

(saluting)

Yes sir!

CAPTAIN

To the hold! Lets take back our supplies!

WALTER

(saluting)

Aye, aye, Captain! Lets go!

INT. HALLWAYS-DAY

All manner of chaos erupts as senior citizens crash over unexacting guards. Fights break out but the seniors have the upper hand and numbers. Prisoners are tied up to pillars and sent flying out of windows.

INT. STORAGE ROOM-DAY

Captain and his crew rummage past a boiler room through dimly lit halls and stairwells.

They come to a barred door. Skip attempts to push the door open but fails.

SKIP

(over his shoulder)

It's locked, sir!

CAPTAIN
(stepping aside)
Locked eh? Well of course it is.
(pause)
Mort!

People begin to chant Mort's name over and over again, each time with greater volume and energy.

The crew makes a gap as Mort speeds through the line atop a bright red mobility scooter. Yelling at the top of his lungs Mort rushes the door.

MORT
Chug-a-chug-a-chug-a-chug-a chooo! Chooo! Ahhh!

Mort slams into the door with a tremendously loud thud. But the door doesn't budge an inch. Mort's scooter recoils back and falls over in a heap.

MORT
(from the floor)
She's given all she's got, Captain!

Walter walks around Mort and inspects the door. He thumps it and touches the handle gently. The door pulls open gracefully and slowly.

WALTER
I think I've got it, Captain.

CAPTAIN
(looking about)
Ahh... It's a pull... you have to pull the door...
(pause)
Not push it...

Skip and Walter quickly enter the room. Barbra helps Mort up and into his wheelchair. Captain and the rest of the crew wait outside eagerly.

Skip and Walter walk out carrying a great big wooden chest and drop it before Captain. Captain opens the chest and reveals confiscated weapons, alcohol, and propaganda. He picks up his

antique cutlass in all it's splendor.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
(picking up his prize)
Plunder, riches, booty.

MORT
(picking up a magazine)
Hell yeah! Nudie mags!

Barbra smacks the magazine out of Mort's hands. Captain turns around and raises his sword in the air.

CAPTAIN
We have the ship! To the deck!

The crowd cheers as they loot the storage closet and leave in a hurry.

CUT TO:

Teach is loudly thrown into the storage room along with the other security guard. There is many loud objections as the door is shut behind them.

EXT. BALCONY-DAY

In midst the looting Captain and his crew walk out to the balcony. Theres a great clamor going on inside the building and we can see trash being thrown about.

CAPTAIN
(turning back to the men)
Walter! Raise the mast!

WALTER
(saluting and nodding)
Yes, Captain Sir!

Walter and some other men hoist a mast made from two flag poles in the center of the building. Skip and some others tie it down to the roof and other parts of the building.

CAPTAIN
(turning back to the crowd)
Barbra!

BARBRA
(proudly stepping forward)
Yes Mister Captain?

CAPTAIN
Hoist the topsail!

BARBRA
The what?

CAPTAIN
(shuffling over to her)
Get some bedsheets and you and Audrey go and sew together a sail.

BARBRA
The new linen?

CAPTAIN
It doesn't matter-

BARBRA
Well we could wash-

CAPTAIN
No no it-

BARBRA
How big do you-

CAPTAIN
Really big! Just go and do it!

BARBRA
But half the sheets have stains-

CAPTAIN
(covering his face in annoyance)
Please Barbra, just go and do it.

BARBRA
(hurriedly rushing off)
Don't you use that tone with me Mister Captain sir, just you see
it, a dirty old sheet sail. What will the neighbors think.

Captain turns back around to his men and regains his posture.

CAPTAIN
(yelling towards the back of the building)
Mort! Mort!

WALTER
(walking up to Captain)
Here sir, I found this in Miss Teach's office.

Walter hands Captain a megaphone.

CAPTAIN
(testing the megaphone)
Mort!- MORT! Oh this'll do nicely.

WALTER
You're welcome, sir.

CAPTAIN
Mort!

Mort's voice travels across the building.

MORT
What now?!

CAPTAIN
How are you talking so loudly?!

MORT
(pauses for a moment)
I don't know!

CAPTAIN
(backing off the megaphone for a moment)
Right then... Mort! Raise the anchor!

MORT
Yeah sure, whatever!

CUT TO:

Comically large anchor being pulled from under the ground by a large chain.

CUT TO:

Skipper takes the wheel at the head of the balcony.

CAPTAIN

(walking up behind Skip)

Mister Skipper, bring me that sunset.

SKIP

(nodding excitedly)

Sure thing, Captain Sir!

Slowly at first the building starts to move forward. It builds up speed then plows through the main gates of Snow Crest.

EXT. OPEN PLAINS-SUNSET

The house/boat rolls slowly across the plain into the sunset. Old folk in rags hang out windows and sing a bawdy tune.

MORT'S VOICE

So Captain and his handsome crew sailed off into the sunset.
Towards greener pastures and promises of adventures.

THE END