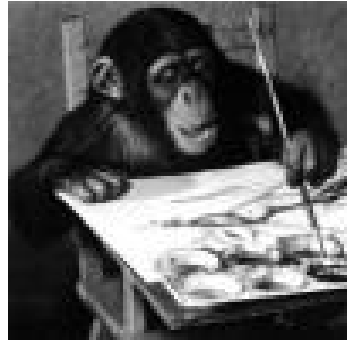


I'm in the mood.



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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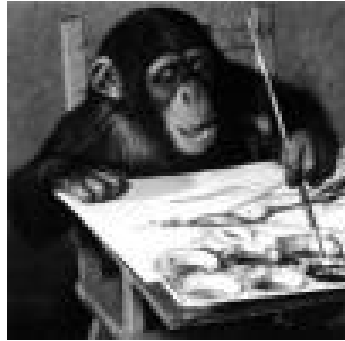
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I'm in the mood.



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

How's 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?

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.

Lloydy, 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: **CU:** **SHOWROOM** **OFFICE:** **MORNING:**
41

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:
49

CU:

CENTRAL

PARK:

DAY:

**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

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.

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

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.

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:

95

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

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

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