

Screenplay

INT. STUDY - NIGHT

A man slowly puts on dark black gloves. The man then puts on a fake mustache.

INT. DINING ROOM

The man slowly enters. An old man, STIFFY DINERO, sits at the dining room table, eating soup. He holds a fake cat, which he pets. As the dark figure approaches, the camera cuts between the gloved hands of the dark figure and the slurping of STIFFY's soup, building lots of suspense. The dark figure falls over and makes a lot of noise but STIFFY is too busy slurping to notice. Just as the figure is about to kill STIFFY, he emits a soft cough and STIFFY turns around.

STIFFY

Oh no, its you. (Beat) My son. My eldest son. Vincent DiNero. Coming here to kill me. His father. His only father. Stiffy Thomas Dinero.

VINCENT

No its not. Its Earnest. Your other son.

STIFFY

You are not Earnest. Earnest has a real mustache like a man.

VINCENT

Stop belittling me dad.

Vincent starts to strangle Stiffy. Stiffy vomits soup into Vincents eyes. Vincent screams in pain. Stiffy pries Vincent's hands off his neck and in doing so pulls off the gloves. Slow lame chase scene ensues in a perfect circle from kitchen back to kitchen. Stiffy throws obstacles into Vincent's path while Vincent knocks over things while he runs.

INT. KITCHEN

Stiffy and Vincent both grab knives. They have a brief kitchen knife sword fight and Stiffy nicks Vincents arm. Vincent stabs Stiffy in the jugular. Stiffy screams a banshee scream as blood shoots from his neck.

(CONTINUED)

STIFFY

You stab like a little girl.

VINCENT

I stab like a man.

STIFFY

A real man can grow a full
mustache.

INT. UPSTAIRS

EARNEST pokes his head out in Kimono. He is the guy James Franco's character in Milk is based on. Not actually, but that type, yaknow?

EARNEST

What are you guys doing down there?

VINCENT

Nothing!!!!

EARNEST

Okey doke. Well, if you need
anything I can make ya guys a
couple of arnold palmers.

VINCENT

We're not hungry!

EARNEST

Alrighty, well I'm going to bed.

STIFFLY

Earnest, help. Your brother
Vincent's killing me.

VINCENT

No. I'm not. Earnest is.

STIFFLY

Vincent, you just stabbed me.

VINCENT

No he didn't. I did. Earnest.

EARNEST

What?

VINCENT

Just go back to bed.

Earnest pulls a face and goes back to bed. The chase continues.

EXT. FRONT YARD

The two run out front. V.D. slits Stiffy's thigh, and he grabs his upper leg as he bleeds.09i8 An old woman pushing her cart watches.

STIFFY

Help. Help. V.D. is going to kill me.

Old woman grimaces.

STIFFY

No, not like that. My son. V.D. Vincent Dinero. My eldest boy.

VINCENT

Stop identifying me.

Vincent catches Stiffy at the front steps and stabs Stiffy profusely. The lights turn on at the front. Dogs bark.

STIFFY

Why, son? Why?

VINCENT

Why, dad? Because you never loved me. You just loved Earnest and the hairs on his lip.

STIFFY

That's not your motive.

VINCENT

That's right! It's greed! Pure Greed. The corn empire is mine!

Vincent throws the knife aside takes off his gloves and strangles the already dead Stiffy. He slaps Stiffy's dead face several times. Vincent stands up. Vincent begins to drag the body off and throws his mustache in trash can. He looks up and sees the old woman. He waves his bloodied hands and she waves back.

ROLL OPENING CREDITS

INT. OFFICE THE NEXT DAY

Vincent Dinero sits in a p.i. office explaining his story.

VINCENT

(weeping... poorly) And the Earnest waved back to the old woman. It wasn't until I saw him stuffed into the back of fridge like last weeks lasgana that i knew..... he was dead. The authorities seem to think I had something to do with it but my brother Earnest can't hide behind his mustache any longer. Oh he may seem innocent but he's a schemer and a plotter and a stabber. You gotta help me. You're the only one who can help me Mr. Hopper.

SHOT OF DICK HOPPER

DICK

Please, call me Dick, Mr...?

VINCENT

DiNero. Vincent DiNero. VD to my friends.

DICK

Well... Mr. DiNero, It's an interesting story and I buy it. This brother of yours he seems like a seedy melon.

CUT TO PICTURE IN DICK'S HAND OF ERNEST DINERO HOLDING FLOWER AND SMILING

DICK

Never seen that shade of purple before? Where can I track him down?

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

He lives with me, my sister Daisy, and my late father. He works in my father's garden when he's not volunteering at the preschool. He spends a lot of time alone in his room... painting.

DICK

Oil's or Acrylics?

VINCENT

Watercolors.

DICK

Sounds like one rough banana.

VINCENT

He is a rough bannana. The roughest. You gotta help me bring him down Mr. Hopper. Clear my name!

Two Cops, SGT. McRUFF and LINDSEY burst in accompanied by Dick's secretary GOLDIE BUCKTUM.

GOLDIE

I'm sorry. I tried to stop them but they wouldn't listen.

MCRUFF

Mr. Vincent Dinero, VD to his friends, you are under arrest for the murder of Stiffy Thomas Dinero.

VINCENT

It wasn't me it was Earnest. Didn't you see the mustache? Dick, you gotta help me. Clear my name. Clear my name.

MCRUFF

Book him Lindsey.

Lindsey grumbles the Miranda rights and takes Vincent away as he yells clear my name.

MCRUFF

Can we have some privacy, Miss... ?

(CONTINUED)

GOLDIE
Bucktum

MCRUFF
Bucktum?

DICK
It's okay Goldie. Skidaddle.

Goldie leaves.

DICK
Sgt. McRuff.

MCRUFF
Private Dick. The army days are
over old friend.

Drum and fifes begin to play Mcruff looks off into the
distance.

MCRUFF
Little Tommy MacAvoy...

DICK
Sgt.?

MCRUFF
(Music stops. MCRUFF comes to.) I'm
afraid I have to revoke your
license.

DICK
But... why?

MCRUFF
You stuck your nose in the wrong
pie hole, Dick. We can't have you
hopping around this Stiffy. Old STD
practically ran this town.

DICK
You can't do this.

MCRUFF
Oh I can. And I just did. Good day
sir.

McRuff starts to leave.

DICK
I'm the only kitty in this kennel
who remembers how to use his
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)
whiskers. You just booked the wrong
man.

McRuff leaves, confused. He passes Goldie on his way out.

MCRUFF
Good day miss Buttcum.

He leaves.

GOLDIE
It's Bucktum.

DICK
Oh let it go. Cant you see we got
bigger fish to cook?

GOLDIE
Everything okay Mr. Hopper?

DICK
Far from it Goldie. I smell a
rotten herring. This cookie's about
to crumble and I'm gonna catch the
first rat that nibbles up those
oatmeal raisins.

GOLDIE
But they just arrested Mr. DiNero.

DICK
I'm telling you Goldie, they pulled
the wrong feather and the cap
doesn't fit. I think this Ernest
DiNero committed a Dinernono.

GOLDIE
I don't know. That Vincent
character seems pretty suspicious.

DICK
Clock out Goldie. This is why I
wear the pants.

GOLDIE
Okay. Goodnight Mr. Hopper.

Goldie exits and Dick Stands up revealing that he is not
wearing pants and then puts on his trousers.

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING

Dick pulls out his inhaler but holds it as if he is lighting a cigarette, when his hands move away we see that it is in fact his inhaler.

DICK (V.O.)

As soon as Vincent DiNero walked into my office I knew he was a clean cut of meat. Prime rib. I've always been good judge of character and I judge his character to be good. This brother of his though, Earnest, I see right through that goofy grin. They may have revoked my license but I'll be on this case like a hen on an egg and when this baby hatches it'll have no where to fly to. Looks like another tough walnut for Dick Hopper, private eye.

As the monologue trails off, Goldie exits the building. Dick waits behind the ficus until she is safely away and then Dick returns to sleep in his office. As Goldie leaves, she looks at her locket and up to where Dick sleeps.

GOLDIE

Goodnight, Mr. Hopper.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, DAY

LINDSEY punches VINCENT in the face. Vincent is tied to a chair which slowly tips over. Lindsey picks the chair up and repeats. He does this a third time and the chair shatters.

VINCENT

I ain't gonna talk to you pigs.

MCRUFF

Look, V.D., you claim to be clean, but we found your fingerprints all over the body and the murder weapon-

VINCENT

(overlapping)

Those weren't my prints. They were Earnests. We are brothers and all brothers have the same fingerprints.

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF

That's just not true. Both your blood and your fathers were all over the crime scene. We found your blood in your fathers mouth. Here is a sketch of you stabbing your father drawn by an eyewitness.

VINCENT

See, that guy has a mustache. I don't have a mustache. You know who has a mustache? My brother Earnest.

MCRUFF

We found your false mustache at the scene of the crime.

VINCENT

Oh you think your so great with your mustache and your facial hair. You think if you just waggle around your great big mustache you can tell other people what to do? Well look here, turd lip. I have had just about enough of this bull hockey. And if any of you cornholers-

Lindsey punches him in the face. Vincent collapses.

MCRUFF

Cornholers. That's funny. Coming from you. What do you know about your father's corn industry?

VINCENT

What? I don't know. My father had a corn industry? Why do you want to know?

MCRUFF

No, we don't want to know. Why are you accusing me? Pretty quick to point the finger.

VINCENT

I'm not accusing you! Aren't you the one being quick to point the finger?

MCRUFF

No. That's- Just, forget the corn and sign the confession.

(CONTINUED)

Vincent signs it Earnest Dinero.

MCRUFF
God Damnit, V.D.

VINCENT
What? Thats who did it? You saying
gay people can't murder.

MCRUFF
I didn't know your brother was gay.

LINDSEY
Yeah, hes gay.

VINCENT
And a murderer. He's a gay
murderer.

MCRUFF
Your father was gay too?

VINCENT
No! He's gay and he's a murderer.
He doesn't murder gay people... but
he might have!

MCRUFF
So you're not sure if your father
is gay?

VINCENT
What?? No. Well... I don't know.
Its not important. The important
thing is E.D. killed my father.

LINDSEY
Your father had E.D.?

VINCENT
No. My mother had E.D. Which is not
important! Look boys, do your worst
but be careful or E.D. will slip
right out of your hands.

MCRUFF
Get him out of my sight Lindsey.

Lindsey opens the door and throws Vincent out. Vincent lets
out a long scream.

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF

Didn't seem to know much about corn
did he?

LINDSEY

Mmm-mmm.

MCRUFF

Back to square one.

CUT TO EARNEST DINERO GARDENING WITH A LIMP HOSE. DICK HOPPER APPROACHES THE GATE. EARNEST IS DISTRACTED BY A BUTTERFLY. WE SEE GOLDIE COHEN SPYING BEHIND A BUSH OR WHATEVER. THE BUTLER SITS IN THE CORNER DOING SOMETHING WEIRD.

DICK

Earnest Dinero?

EARNEST

That's me.

DICK

Earnest, my name's Dick. I wanted
to ask you a few questions.

EARNEST

Hi. Lovely to meet you Dick. Can I
ask what this is all about?

DICK

Let's just say I'm an interested
party.

EARNEST

Really? Samesies I guess.

DICK

Where were you last night?

EARNEST

Um, here. Up in my room. Watching
T.V... how much detail do you want?

DICK

Tell me everything.

EARNEST

I had a waldorf salad. No walnuts
and some chunky monkey, also had to
pick out the walnuts. Then I got
into my kimono and my fuzzies,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EARNEST (cont'd)
that's why I call my slippers, and
proceeded to watch the mentalist
and...

DICK
Look we could beat this donkey into
the ground all day but I'm gonna be
straight with you.

EARNEST
Not too straight I hope. (winks)

DICK
There's something in your eye.

EARNEST
Oh. (wipes at it)

DICK
I'm gonna be honest. I think your
my man.

EARNEST
Really? Well that's forward.

DICK
And no matter how hard it is. I'm
gonna take you down. All the way
downtown pal.

EARNEST
Well this all sounds thrilling but
I have to tell you, I'm not in the
best place right now. My father
just died.

There is a silence in which they stare at each other.

DICK
Don't play games with me buddy!

EARNEST
I'm not playing games! I'm just not
emotionally available. (whispered)
I also don't go down on the first
date.

DICK
I probably won't be able to take
you down on the first... It'll
probably be more like the sixteenth
of July. I'm a slow worker... but
thorough.

(CONTINUED)

EARNEST
(flustered)
Well I tend to come quickly.

DICK
And quietly too I hope.

Earnest just kind of smiles dumbly.

DICK
Well until next time you filthy
animal.

EARNEST
Oooo.. ok bye.. um.. Dickles.

Dick glares at Earnest and walks off. Earnest continues to water. Dick walks to his car and get in. Goldie is sitting there.

GOLDIE
Did you ask about the murder?

DICK
I'll get around to it. These things
are hard. Baby steps, Goldie. We
don't wanna toddle into the wrong
playpen.

DICK (V.O.)
I knew that little freak was
guilty. He had it written all over
his mug. This seemed like an open
and shut, woops almost stepped in
a piece of doggie poo, open and
shut case.

Dick sees Daisy sitting in a window.

DICK
And then I saw her. The kind of
woman who makes you wanna peel it
all off and dive in head first. The
kind of broad who orders a dry
martini because shes already wet.
The kind of fox who makes you wanna
pitch a tent in the frozen foods
section of Ralph's. This must be
Daisy. Daisy Dinero. I could see
now why they called her Double D.
She was a double dose of danger.
One thing was for sure, I knew she
was going to be quite a handful for
Dick Hopper, P.I.

(CONTINUED)

GOLDIE
Dick, Drive.

Dick drives off.

INT. DAISY'S ROOM

Daisy sits in her room, which is designed to look like the room of a fourteen year old girl. She is writing a paper called, "What I want to do when I grow up." She does a line of corn and, "clucks" and keeps writing.

INT. OFFICE OF CHIP R., PAROLE OFFICER. VD IS SEATED.

Chip slams paperwork onto the table.

CHIP
So you posted bail.
Congratulations! Now while you're out on the town there are gonna be some ground rules but I'd like you to think of me as less of a parole officer and more as a buddy. We all cool g?

V.D. gives a blank stare.

CHIP
Well I'm hip. I like jazz. You gonna stone wall me? I'm jive. I've been around the block mister and I know a thing or twosie about sticking it to the old man or sticking it in the old man should I say? hee hee hee. In your case not mine...

V.D. lights up a cigarette.

CHIP
Put out the cig, dude. Take another drag of that ciggarette and you will be dragged into something else. Lung Cancer. Which is a drag.

V.D. puts out the cigarette.

CHIP
Cool! Now I'm gonna need you to check in with me every week, but no leaving the state my main man,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHIP (cont'd)
aight? We gotta have you here for
the trial. I gotta take a whiz,
don't disappear on me now.

Chip leaves and V.D. puts on his mustache and lights another
cigarette, smiles maniacally and slips out the door.

EXT. CAFE

GOLDIE sits at table, disguised as a writer for, DAISIES OF
OUR LIVES, a garden magazine. She nervously slurps her soup.
E.D. enters.

GOLDIE
Earnest Dinero?

EARNEST
Yes, you must be from the magazine?

GOLDIE
Daisies of our lives, yes.

EARNEST
I recognized your yellow blouse.
What was your name again? Moldy
something?

GOLDIE
Yes.

EARNEST
Hi.

GOLDIE
I just want to ask you a few
questions for our upcoming article
on local gardeners.

EARNEST
Okay.

GOLDIE
How has your father's death
affected your gardening?

EARNEST
I loved my father. I really did.
(cries)

(CONTINUED)

GOLDIE

Oh. Uhhhhh. Uhhh. No. Don't.

EARNEST

It was just so out of no where, you know? I heard him down there, playing some weird name game with my brother and next think you know I find him crammed in our fridge, leaking blood all over my tuna fish sandwich. (cries more)

GOLDIE

I'm sorry. Name game?

EARNEST

Yeah. They started calling each other Earnest. I didn't get it.

GOLDIE

Do you have any idea who could have done this?

EARNEST

Done what?

GOLDIE

To your father?

EARNEST

Done what to my father?

GOLDIE

Well, you don't think he just fell in there.

EARNEST

Yeah.

GOLDIE

You don't think it could have been murder?

EARNEST

Mur- ohhhh my. oh. ohhh my nooooo. Noooooo. You don't think. Murder?

GOLDIE

You know your brother was arrested.

EARNEST

Oh no. What for?

(CONTINUED)

GOLDIE

Murder.

EARNEST

Murder? Who do they think he killed?

GOLDIE

Your father?

EARNEST

STD? But he fell in the fridge last week.

Beat.

EARNEST

What? Do I have something on my face?

GOLDIE

Your brother was arrested for the murder of your father last week and since then he has been trying to blame it on you.

Beat. Earnest laughs.

EARNEST

V.D. wouldn't do that. He was horsing around with dad the night he died. Is Vincent in jail?

GOLDIE

Yes.

EARNEST

Then who will take care of the other garden?

GOLDIE

The other garden?

EARNEST

Yeah, dad had another garden that V.D. looked after. They called it the cash crop.

Beat.

GOLDIE

I have to go.

Goldie leaves.

(CONTINUED)

EARNEST

Wait, what about the interview.

BUTLER dressed as waiter comes over with the check.

EARNEST

Jeepers Creepers, 12 dollars for a bowl of soup.

INT. HOPPERS OFFICE. HE IS DAYDREAMING AT HIS DESK.

Dick brushes his teeth under the voiceover.

DICK (V.O.)

Daisy. Daisy Dinero. Never had a flower smelled so sweet. I can sit here and twiddle my thumbs all day but I can't twaddle her out of my mind. It's like there's a game of tennis in my head and the score is love, love and I'm the ball.

Just then Daisy Dinero walks in. With her backpack on. He spits into his cup and puts his toothbrush in a drawer.

DAISY

Are you Mr. Hopper? Mr. Dick Hopper?

DICK

Some people call me that.

DAISY

I'm Daisy, Daisy Dinero.

DICK

(amorously)

I know. I mean... I was told of your existence... i mean presence in the world. (beat) Aren't words funny.

DAISY

Depends on how you use em.

DICK

Touche'. You fence?

DAISY

No.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Shame. So what I can do you for?

DAISY

I know who killed my father. You're after the wrong man.

DICK

Don't waste your breath honeynut, your brother Vincent has already filled me in. I'm on the scent of your other dear brother, Earnest.

DAISY

E.D.? No, E.D. is pretty much harmless. Unless you want to get something done, in which case he's useless. I'm talking about my boyfriend Rico Ricardo. I've got a picture.

She opens her bag and starts going through things. Binders, notebooks with hearts on them etc. Really juvenile music (justin bieber). Finally finds a headshot of Rico Ricardo.

DAISY

He worked for my father. I'm not really at liberty to discuss it.

DICK

How about we discuss it over drinks? There's a bar around the corner.

DAISY

I can't drink-

DICK

Ahhhhhhh-

DAISY

-yet.

DICK

-hhhlergic. Drat. Well I'll look into this Rico customer and see what I can see.

DAISY

Thanks Dick. You are my only hope.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Aw, you're my little bunt cake.

DAISY

Well I gotta get back to class.

DICK

Ha, you've always got class in my book suggums.

DAISY

It's only til three thirty... Keep in touch?

DICK

Oh I'll be touching... you... back... Sure.

DAISY

Okay bye. (unwraps giant swirly lollipop and puts it in her mouth as she exits.)

Pulls his pants on under the monologue.

DICK (V.O.)

What a woman! This Rico character must be one evil son of a monkey to make her wanna turn him over. How could anyone treat her rough? She's so wise, such an old soul. Makes me feel like a goddamn baby up the old creek without any kind of steering instrument. I'll take down this son of bum Rico if its the last thing I do this week. He'll regret the day he messed with the woman who scrapped the ice of the cold heart of Dick Hopper, P.I.

INT. HALLWAY

Rico stands in a hallway, stretching and warming up (vocal exercises etc.)

VOICE O.S.

Rico Ricardo.

RICO

Ready, ready, ready.

Rico runs into the audition room.

INT. NIGHT. DINING ROOM IN THE DINERO HOUSE

Earnest Dinero and Dick Hopper are sitting down to a candle lit dinner. Classical Music plays.

DICK

Earnest, this dinner is very nice,
but you're not getting out of
anything.

EARNEST

Oh au contraire. No I was hoping
maybe you'd be getting into
something...

DICK

Are you threatening me?

EARNEST

I don't know. Do you find me
threatening?

DICK

Look buster, I'm the one who does
the threatening around here.

EARNEST

I was hoping you'd say that because
I actually prefer bottoms.

DICK

You'll be all the way on the bottom
in my pen.

Enter Butler

BUTLER

More wine sir?

EARNEST

Yes please.

DICK

I don't drink on the job.

EARNEST

Ahhhhhhlergic. I understand.

DICK

Listen you're a hot turkey in my
book...

(CONTINUED)

EARNEST

Does that mean I'm gonna get some stuffing?

DICK

What? Shut up. But you're not the only dish on the menu.

EARNEST

What??

DICK

Tell me everything you know about Rico Ricardo.

EARNEST

Rico! He's dating my sister!

DICK

He may be dating your sister but it seems he's playing in other fields. I smell a cornholer.

EARNEST

Oh my!

DICK

Tell me where I can find him.

EARNEST

Aren't I enough?

DICK

You're whole family is fair game as far I'm concerned.

EARNEST

What about V.D.?

DICK

V.D. is just too innocent...

EARNEST

Well I guess that leaves out Daisy.

DICK

Don't you bring Daisy into this! She's a sweet lady.

Butler enters

(CONTINUED)

BUTLER
The black forest ham is ready.

EARNEST
I don't think we'll be needing the
black forest ham...

BUTLER
Very well sir.

Butler exits

EARNEST
If you wanna find Rico, he's
usually hanging around Grover
Cleveland.

DICK
Thank you. Good day.

EARNEST
Will I ever see you again?

DICK
Oh I'll be coming at you hard until
I get right to your bottom.

EARNEST
What about Rico?

DICK
I can bring you both to your knees.

Dick starts to leave, but stops at the ficus.

DICK
Thanks for the soup.

EARNEST
You're welcome. The Butler did it.

DUN DUN DUN! Zoom in on Butler's face.

INT. MCRUFF'S OFFICE

Goldie runs into Mcruff's office, panting.

GOLDIE
McRuff. Sgt. McRuff. Hi lindsey.

Lindsey nods, eating a sandwich.

MCRUFF

Dick's Jewish Secretary. Ms.
Bumtuck is it?

GOLDIE

Bucktum. I think theres a
cornspiracy. Conspiracy.

MCRUFF

Cornspiracy?

GOLDIE

Conspiracy.

MCRUFF

Conspiracy? That's preposterous.
What conspiracy?

GOLDIE

I don't know. Earnest Dinero said
something about a cash crop. Dick's
going to meet some corndealer named
Rico by the local high school.

MCRUFF

E.D. is nothing but a nuisance for
old men like me.

GOLDIE

Your not that old. Didn't you and
Dick fight in the war together?

MCRUFF

The war. (fife music starts) Little
tommy mcavoy. So many good men. So
many good men. Damn gooks.

GOLDIE

McRuff?

MCRUFF

(Music stops)

Nothing, Nothing. They probably
meant tobacco. OR BEANS! You
hear cash crop and all you jews
jump to corn.

GOLDIE

I'm not jewish.

MCRUFF

You dirty gooks are all the same!!!
Out! OUT!!!!

(CONTINUED)

Goldie leaves. McRuff weeps and rubs a cup on his desk. Fife music begins to play.

MCRUFF

Tommy. Little Tommy McAvoy.

Lindsey bites his sandwich.

MCRUFF

Find out everything you can about this Rico. He may play a part in this story.

EXT. PLAYGROUND

Rico is in a puffy jacket he hands off a bag of pop corn to a group of kids. Dick watches.

RICO

You tell em, Rico Ricardo is one tough coooookie.

Dick approaches.

RICO

What do you want, Essay?

DICK

You Rico?

RICO

Who wants to know gringo?

DICK

Let's just say, i'm an interested party.

RICO

I love to party. Or should i say fiesta. I am of Latino descent.

DICK

I can tell. Your accent is impeccable.

RICO

(dropping accent)
Really? (picking it back up) I mean, gratzi.

(CONTINUED)

DICK
So Old Stiffy finally bought it
huh?

RICO
Oh no he's not the buyer. He's the
supplier but you can buy as much as
you want gringo.

DICK
Well maybe if you could supply me
with some answers...

RICO
Oh I got your answers right here
chupacabra.

Rico passes Dick some corn. Dick takes a look.

DICK
Oh... corn.... yeah...

RICO
You aren't a cop are you?

DICK
Not quite.

RICO
oohhOOOhhhhh. Well in that case ees
five dollars.

DICK
Here ya go, homebone.

RICO
Gratzi Homebone.

They make the deal.

DICK
Hey,how might I go about securing
more of this here poppin corn?

RICO
You can always call me. Lamname.
You dig?

Hands him his headshot and resume.

DICK
Thanks. Amigo.

RICO
No. You go.

DICK
You don't know anything about this
STD case I got?

RICO
(as rico)
I don't know where you are. I don't
know what you are talking about.
You've lost me.

DICK
Alright daddyo. Nice meeting you.

Dick shakes his hand and walks away.

RICO
Was that a cut? Are we cut?

We follow dick to his old bicycle and watch him ride back to
his office.

DICK V.O.
I was in like a belly button on a
normal baby. I was gonna get to the
bottom of this, because I knew it
went all the way up to the top.
V.D. is obviously innocent and E.D.
is only a pawn on the chess board
of what seems to be like a munch
more complicated scenario. If Rico
can lead me to the farmer, I can
find out how deep this rabbit goes
into the hole. One thing is for
sure, when this rabbit dives into
the the belly button of the pawn
and goes all the way to the bottom,
whose on top will be Dick Hopper,
P.I.

INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE

McRuff walks down a long hallway and opens a door into the
mayors office.

MCRUFF
Mayor Whitmore, We have a problem.

The mayor sits with his back to the door. His chair slowly
turns around as it zooms into his face.

(CONTINUED)

MAYOR
Dick Hopper.

DTHE FARMER IS OUT BY THE COUP WITH HIS CHICKENS

FARMER
Good good good. Chick chick chick
(whatever riley wants to say)

V.D., disheveled runs up to the coup.

V.D.
Thought I might find you here.

FARMER
You think a lot of things.

V.D.
Listen, I don't have much time. My
parole officer is hot on my tail.

FARMER
Ooo big shot.

V.D.
We need to get rid of this guy. He
could blow this cornspiracy wide
open.

FARMER
Cornspiracy?

V.D.
Conspiracy.

FARMER
Conspiracy!

V.D.
Yeah... you're in on it.

FARMER
Oh! The cornspiracy! We can't let
that get out. We'd be ruined!

V.D.
That's why we've gotta get rid of
the P.O.

FARMER
P O P O P O P O

V.D.

We'll talk more later. Have you
gotta little old yeller for daddy?

FARMER

HAVE I GOT A LITTLE OLD YELLER FOR
DADDY????

V.D.

...Do you?

FARMER

Yeah.

They pull out a small one hitter and load it with corn. They pass it back and forth, smoking it, while trippy music plays. Quick cut to them acting like chickens while country banjo music plays.

PAROLE OFFICER

I tried to be cool, G. I broke it
down for you, no leaving the state.

V.D.

Get off my back!

FARMER

Is this the guy...

V.D.

Yeah..

PAROLE OFFICER

No secrets you guys!

FARMER

Yeah I gotta secret.

PAROLE OFFICER

Whose your friend.

FARMER

Whose your face. BUCKAK!

PAROLE OFFICER

Come on V.D. We gotta go back. That
was not jive. That was very not
jive.

V.D. and Parole Officer leave.

(CONTINUED)

FARMER

You better sleep with your eyes
open P.O.! P O P O P O P O.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE

Sgt. Mc Ruff and Lindsey sit at the desk with Mayor
Whitmore, who constantly sweats.

WHITMORE

Hopper.

SGT. MCRUFF

Yes, sir. He's meeting with a corn
dealer. Some Rico character.

WHITMORE

Does this Rico have control of the
corn industry?

SGT. MCRUFF

Don't think so.

WHITMORE

Who the hell is running that thing?

MCRUFF

We better find out before dick
hopper does otherwise he might find
out about STD's stalk exchange?

WHITMORE

Damn it. DAMN IT! EVERYTHING GOES
WRONG FOR ME!

MCRUFF

Don't worry sir, we will figure it
out.

WHITMORE

Did I tell you I saw Janine today?
She's got a new boyfriend. He looks
like a total asshole.

MCRUFF

I'm sorry sir.

WHITMORE

He, he, he teaches pilates. Who
teaches pilates anymore? I don't
know anyone who has done pilates
since the 80s.

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF

I don't know.

LINDSEY

Real popular in gay communities.

WHITMORE

Really? The gays like pilates? He's probably a gay.

MCRUFF

Probably. Sir, Dick?

WHITMORE

Yes, Dick. How much does he know?

MCRUFF

A lot. A whole lot. Goldie said something about a cash crop.

WHITMORE

Beans?

MCRUFF

No, corn.

WHITMORE

Ahhh, corn. Right. That makes sense. Cause we were talking about corn before. Okay, try to find out more about this cash crop.

MCRUFF

What should we do about dick?

WHITMORE

I don't know. Arrest him or kill him or something. Do you think we should kill him?

MCRUFF

Probably but it's not that simple...

WHITMORE

Nothing ever is. When Janine and I broke it off it wasn't like she got over me right away. She said she still had feelings for me. She Lead me on! I'm not saying she's a liar I just think it's not fair for her to use me to figure out her own personal shit!

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF

All I'm trying to say is Dick isn't working alone.

WHITMORE

There's always somebody else.

MCRUFF

Yes, well ... yes.

WHITMORE

Well, what are you waiting for?

MCRUFF

Pardon?

WHITMORE

Go arrest him.

MCRUFF

Right sir. (Whistles) Lindsey.

LINDSEY

Nice ficus.

INT. DICK'S OFFICE

Goldie enters. Dick is putting his pants on.

DICK

I'm changing!

GOLDIE

Oh sorry.

Goldie exits. Dick finishes.

DICK

Come in.

Goldie re enters.

GOLDIE

Dick, i've been doing a little investiaging.

DICK

I've been doing a little investiagiing of my own. I was just over at E.D.'s place.

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd)

Oh you were?

DICK

Let's just say... I got an earful.

GOLDIE

Oh... oh my... you don't have to tell me these things.

DICK

Well I have to tell somebody. I can't just bottle it up.

GOLDIE

Dick, I saw E.D. in Pappy's Trousers, you know that place next to the farmer's market and he let something slip about a cash crop.

DICK

E.D. can be quite slippery.

Goldie makes a face.

DICK

What's this cash crop? Tabasco?

GOLDIE

No.

DICK

I give up. Not beans?

GOLDIE

Corn.

DICK

CORN!!!

GOLDIE

Yes I have a feeling that Mcruff is somehow involved in this.

DICK

Go home Ms. Bucktum, that's enough work for one day.

GOLDIE

But Dick-

(CONTINUED)

DICK
What did you say?

GOLDIE
But dick-

DICK
Don't call me that.

GOLDIE
I wasn't.

GOLDIE
Get out of here!

Goldie exits.

DICK (V.O.)
It looked like the town had been
swallowed up by a corn... what's
the word? Forgot. But these...
acopias! No... that's not it.
Nevermind. But these ne'er do wells
are gonna have to eat their own
mischief kernal by kernal...
cubines!!! No that doesn't make any
sense. Where is my thinking cap? Ah
here it is.

Puts his fedora on.

DICK
starch. husk. what's a corn that
swallows? What's the corn
swallower? Looks like it was gonna
be a long night for Dick Hopper,
P.I. Cornstachios.....

Lindsey kicks in the door followed by McRuff.

MCRUFF
Dick Hopper, you are under arrest
fo the illegal possession of corn.

DICK
It's a cornspiracy!!!!

THE HOME OF PAROLE OFFICER

Parole Officer is taking a very soapy bath in full scuba gear. He is playing a Parole Officer game in the tub with lots of suds, so that we know he is the Parole Officer even though he is in scuba gear. We hear noises outside. The Parole Officer is momentarily worried but continues to play in the tub. The lights flicker. Again the Parole Officer is concerned but keeps playing in the tub. A door opens. More concern and then more playing. The Farmer emerges from the bathwater behind the Parole Officer holding some corn silk, which he tries to strangle the Parole Officer with. They roll out of the tub and all over the apartment getting all sudsy. Eventually the Parole Officer dies and The Farmer takes out a pen and paper and writes a note that says, "Dear Vincent Dinero (V.D. to his friends), I killed your Parole Officer (just like you told me to), -The Farmer." He puts the note on the table and leaves.

INT. DAISY'S ROOM

Daisy sits on her bed crosslegged. Rico lies on the floor, memorizing lines.

RICO

Ey Essay, don't make me go loco on your ass. Tonight. Ey essay, don't make me go loco. On your ass. Tonight. ey, essay. Don't you go making me go loco on you ass tonight. Hey Daisy?

DAISY

What?

RICO

Why does this character have the same name as me?

DAISY

Jeepers Rico. I didn't write it. Grow up will you?

RICO

Daisy. I'm a sophomore in high school, I have plenty of time to grow up.

DAISY

Not if you wanna be a real actor!

(CONTINUED)

RICO
I am a real actor!

DAISY
Oh yeah?

RICO
Drama club, best of fest 2012,
2013. Best newcomer and best hug.

DAISY
Whatever.

RICO
I'm better than whoever you got to
play that Dick guy. There is no way
that guy could be a real detective.
I mean did he do any research?

DAISY
Shut up.

RICO
And what's with this hidden camera
malarky? What are we making the
blair witch project four?

DAISY
You have no appreciation for real
art.

RICO
Hey.... do you think you're ready?

DAISY
Rico... I'm too young. I don't know
the ways of the world yet.

RICO
I could teach you...

DAISY
Rico. Stop it.

RICO
I love you.

DAISY
Say it as Rico.

RICO
I... love you.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY
No, Rico from the movie.

RICO
Oh, (In a spanish accent) I love
you.

Beat.

DAISY
No, still not ready.

RICO
Oh, come on!

DAISY
Sorry.

RICO
Daisy, you've cast me as the lead
in your movie on the corn epidemic
in the greater los angeles area,
you obvioulsy think i've got
something, so let me show you what
I've got.

DAISY
Maybe at the rap party. Did you
pick up my tampons?

RICO
Yes.

DAISY
Thank God.

She furiously unwraps the tampon to reveal a little corn out
of sight of Rico. Maybe Daisy takes a little hit.

RICO
Daisy why can't I tell anyone about
the movie? Don't you want people to
know about how corn is hurting
America?

DAISY
Because there is no movie. Because
I'm tricking you into thinking
there is a movie so you will
pretend to be a corn dealer, but
then everyone else will think you
are a real corn dealer and the when
people find out I am dating you, I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAISY (cont'd)
will be the coolest girl in school!
Because corn is dangerous and
dangerous is cool. And when you get
arrested, everyone will feel bad
for me and think I'm even cooler.
Maybe I'll even be queen of the
prom.

RICO
What?

DAISY
I mean... because of
pre-production.

RICO
Oh yeah pre-production.

Beat.

RICO
I like the design of your room.

DAISY
Thanks. The butler did it.

DUN DUN DUN. The butler walks past the room, turns and
scurries off.

DICK HOPPER IS A JAIL CELL

The camera zooms out to reveal that he is seated next to
V.D. Dick jumps at this.

DICK
V.D. what are you doing in a prison
cell?

V.D.
I got busted for the murder of my
Parole Officer... I mean I was
framed for the murder of my Parole
Officer.

DICK
I know what you meant. Some
slippery bottomfeeder keeps trying
to drag you through the muck.

(CONTINUED)

V.D.

Amen.

DICK

Can I ask you a Frank question?

V.D.

You can ask me anything. Friend.

They share a moment.

DICK

What do you know, about Rico
Ricardo?

V.D.

Daisy's boyfriend?

DICK

That's the one.

V.D.

Well, he's not much of an actor.

DICK

Ha, you can say that again. No one
puts the hood over old dick. Do you
think he's capable of murder?

V.D.

Murder? I don't think so.

DICK

Well, E.d. said-

V.D.

E.D. He's the murder!

DICK

If you say so.

Goldie enters.

GOLDIE

Dick! You made bail!

DICK

Thank heavens to Betsy. Come on
V.D. Goldie'll bail you out.

GODLIE

I will?

DICK

Darn tootin. You'd let an innocent man rot in jail? V.D. is gonna help us crack this case wide open.

GOLDIE

Dick, I dunno.

DICK

You two are the only people I trust. Goldie, I've known you for as long as I've known. And V.D., you just seem like a stand-up chap. What do you say? Team?

Goldie looks at V.D. a moment, considering the situation.

GOLDIE

Team.

V.D.

Team.

They put their hands on top of each other.

ALL THREE

GO TEAM!

DICK'S OFFICE

Dick gets ready for bed.

DICK V.O.

As I walked home that night, I felt ... alive. I was on this thing like a basketball super glued onto a orangtans back. Nothing was goona stop me. This bird is free to sing, and he knows where the cages lie. With nothing in my pocket but Goldie and V.D, I was ready to take on the Conrspiracy, one shuck at a time. Either way, this looks like a job that can only be solved by a man with the name of Dick Hopper, P.I.

INT. STAIRWAY, THE DINERO HOME

E.D. is walking down the stairs on the phone.

EARNEST

Hi, Dick. It's E.d. I was wondering if maybe you would like to come over for a family dinner. Meet the family. You know, I just thought it might be-

V.d. calls in from the other room.

V.D.

Who's that?

EARNEST

Dick. I gotta go. dinners at 6. Delicious asparagus. The butler did it.

Bum bum bum, Butler peeks through window and ducks down. Vincent enters.

V.D.

Dick who?

EARNEST

Hopper.

V.D.

Dick Hopper? Why is he coming for dinner?

EARNEST

We're kind of an item.

V.D.

DIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIICCCCCCCKKKKKKK!!!

V.D. pushes earnest down the stairs.

EARNEST

Ow, jesus, vincent.

V.D.

Sorry, are you okay?

EARNEST

Yeah, I just, I hurt my leg.

E.D. tries to stand but barely can. Daisy rushes in as E.D. tries to limp to the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY
Jesus, E.D, are you alright?

V.D.
Daisy, get some ice. E.D.'s gone
limp.

WHITMORE'S OFFICE

MCRUFF and LINDSEY enter the mayors office. WHITMORE is on
the phone.

WHITMORE
No, I am over you... No, you aren't
listening. I am not in love with
you anymore. I don't LOVE you. So
if we have sex, its fine because,
like, we are friends and we can
totally be friends and hook up
sometimes and be cool

MCRUFF
Mayor, we've got a situation.

WHITMORE
OH REAL CLASSY, GEORGIA! REAL
CLASSY! FUCK YOU!

He slams the phone down.

WHITMORE
What McRuff?

MCRUFF
We arrested V.D. for the murder of
his parole officer.

WHITMORE
Where is V.D. now?

MCRUFF
Out on parole.

WHITMORE
Damn.

MCRUFF
There's more.

WHITMORE
MORE?

MCRUFF

He wasn't working alone.

MCRUFF hands Whitmore the note.

WHITMORE

Who is the farmer?

DINERO DINING ROOM

V.D., E.D., Daisy, and Dick are sitting at the table. The Butler stands in the corner, watching them eat.

DICK

More wine?

He begins to fill Daisy's glass. Everyone around the table goes NO NO NO NO NO.

DICK

Oh, right. I forgot. Ahhler-

E.D

Yes, it will be a few years before Daisy Dinero drinks any wine.

DICK

(pours himself a glass and drink)

They found a cure?

E.D.

No. I'll be gay forever.

DICK

Your gay.

Everyone around the table nods murmuring "yes" or "he is." Dick writes on his hand ED GAY.

E.D.

And you?

DICK

Sure I'd love some more wine.

E.D.

Are you sure you haven't had too much?

(CONTINUED)

DICK
I could drink all the liquor in the
celtic sea and stay on top of you.

E.D.
Not in front of Daisy.

DAISY
In front of Daisy if I have to.

E.D.
But she's only...

DAISY
Shut up Earnest! I can make my own
decisions.

E.D.
I'm sorry Daisy. I just thought it
was inappropriate.

DAISY
You're not my mom!

V.D.
(leaning over to Dick)
How are things going with E.D?

DICK
Tough. Still have difficulty
getting up in the morning.

V.D.
Can't you see he's guilty?

DICK
Yeah, I can see. I'm not stupid.

DAISY
Suck my cock!

E.D.
Go to your room.

DAISY
No.

E.D.
Go to your room now Daisy.

DICK
You cant force a grown woman to her
room.

E.D.

Well as soon as she starts behaving like one, she will be treated as such.

DAISY

You guys fucking suck! This family doesn't even care what I'm going through.

DICK

We care Daisy.

E.D

Daisy, you are being rude. Go to your room.

Daisy starts to storm out.

DAISY

Someday I'll be truly popular and then you will see!

Daisy is gone.

E.D.

Sorry about her.

DICK

It's fine. I understand women.

E.D. laughs. Dick stares.

E.D.

I'm sorry, I just really wanted this to be a nice dinner.

DICK

Is that all you wanted tonight?

E.D.

Well, no...

V.D.

Have some more wine dick.

DICK

Ahhhh thank you.

E.D.

Slow down dick.

(CONTINUED)

V.D.
Come on E.D. In vino veritus.

E.D.
What?

V.D.
It's spanish.

DICK
Your scum E.D. You know that? Scum.

E.D.
Excuse me.

DICK
Ehhh and your stupid watercolors.

E.D.
It's just a hobby...

V.D.
A hobby? A hobby like murder!

E.D.
Murder?

V.D.
He did it! It's written all over
his face!

DICK
I see it.

E.D.
Dick?

DICK
What?

E.D.
I love you.

DICK
Don't try and sweet talk your way
out of this honey hive you bee!

V.D.
Shoot him!

E.D.
Wait no! No, I could never murder
anyone. I'm a gardener, I make
things grow.

(CONTINUED)

V.D.

E.D. has never made anything grow!

E.D.

I've never even thought of
murdering someone... who would I
possibly murder.

DICK

Oh I don't know how about YOUR
FATHER!

V.D.

Yes, when I killed Dad... I mean
when you killed Dad, you left
evidence everywhere. My gun! My
shirt with the blood! And your
mustache!

E.D.

Oh my god... you did it.

DICK

You did it?

V.D.

No.

DICK

Who did it?

The ButLER WALKS BY IN THE BACKGROUND AND TURNS TO THE
CAMERA

E.D.

He just said he did it!

V.D.

I DID IT! DIDN'T!

E.D.

YOU DID!

V.D.

AHHHHHHHH

V.D. lunges for E.D. E.D. runs away screaming. We see him
through the window and he gets into his car and drives away.

DICK

After him!

(CONTINUED)

Dick tries to get up but falls over and vomits on his face. V.D. puts Dick to bed and then walks into another room to make a call

V.D.
Hey farmer, I got another job for ya but you have to be more subtle then last time ... Uh huh, yeah, Earnest Dinero ... Yeah, bye.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

V.D. tucks Dick in and leaves as Dick stares at the ceiling.

DICK
(Voice over)
Whats the best thing to eat with cheese? Is there a best thing? I like ritz cracker but i like saltine. Pour some saltine baby. You know whose a baby? Daisy. I like that baby. I'd tuck that baby in. Baby beluga, baby beluga. Dick Hopper Out.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM THE NEXT MORNING

Dick wakes up, very hungover. He looks around not knowing where he is. There is a tray on the bed with breakfast and note that says "From your old best pal, V.D." Dick looks at his hand.

DICK
Ed Gay?

INT. COFFEE SHOP

E.D. sits at a table alone with a coffee and a biscotti. He looks around him nervously. He opens a packet of sugar and puts a little in his drink. The bell at the counter is suddenly rung and the door opens. E.D. quickly looks over, but it's just an ugly fat guy walking in. He looks back at his drink, and sips it when a waitress trips and falls. E.D. gets scared and spits out a little coffee. He wipes himself down and as he reaches for his biscotti, when the farmer slowly rises from behind him. The farmer begins to strangle ED with a corn husk silk piece as ED begins to thrash about. Everyone in the coffee shop begins to scream and look around desperately for help. They roll on the floor and everyone else climbs on their chairs. ED dies. The farmer stands up and looks at everyone.

(CONTINUED)

FARMER

Vincent Dinero told me to do that.

He leaves.

INT. MCRUFF'S CAR

McRuff and Lindsey sit. Lindsey is on the phone.

LINDSEY

Got it.

Lindsey hangs up.

LINDSEY

The farmer struck again. E.D. is down for good.

MCRUFF

Shit. As much as I hated E.D., he knew how to make things grow.

LINDSEY

Damn good gardner.

MCRUFF

Shit, back to square one. You gotta find this farmer fuck, Lindsey. He's the key to gaining control of corn distribution.

Lindsey pulls out a sandwich and takes a bite. McRuff gets out of the car. Lindsey crawls into the driver's seat.

MCRUFF

Your my best man Lindsey.

Lindsey drives away.

EXT. PARK

Binoculars watch as Lindsey drives away and McRuff approaches Rico. Goldie, that's right, Goldie is spying from behind a trashcan.

MCRUFF

Hola Rico.

RICO

ey, Sgt. McRuff essay.

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF
You got my package.

RICO
si. Un paquetio es en mi poquete.

Rico pats his front shirt pocket.

MCRUFF
Good. Hand it over.

RICO
By the way, you are doing a great job. Just gotta say. I look up to you so much.

MCRUFF
What?

RICO
Sorry. Cut sorry. Rolling. Annnnd Action.

MCRUFF
Give me the fucking corn.

RICO
Don't get fresh with me, essay.
Don't you know I'm from Baja?

Rico pulls out a can of creamed corn. Mcruff takes a spoonful and snorts it. He clucks a few times as the cream dribbles from his nose.

MCRUFF
Good. That shit is good. Where'd you get this?

RICO
Oh you know mang, the Farmer.

MCRUFF slaps Rico in the face.

(cont'd)
The Farmer!?

RICO
Yeah you know? El Farmer? Rooster?

MCRUFF
Rooster eh?

Goldie begins to snap photos. Mcruff and sees Goldie.

MCRUFF
BLOODY GOOKS!

McRuff begins to shoot at Goldie as she runs. McRuff starts chasing her. Rico runs after.

RICO
Cut! CUT! That's not in the script.
That's not in the script!

MCRUFF
This one's for Tommy Macavoy!

Goldie hops into her car and drives off. McRuff wails at the top of his lungs. Rico catches up to McRuff out of breath.

RICO
I quit. This is too much. I'm not
involved with this anymore.

McRuff grabs Rico.

MCRUFF
Oh, you're in this Rico. You're in
this shit for good. Where's your
car?

RICO
I biked.

MCRUFF
Come on.

McRuff begins to run off and grabs Rico who trudges along with him.

RICO
Where are we going?

MCRUFF
We are gonna pay a visit to the
mayor.

INT. OLD STIFFY'S BEDROOM

Dick's hand still says ED GAY. Dick stares at it. V.D. enters.

DICK
What happened last night?

(CONTINUED)

V.D.
You don't remember? Perfect.

DICK
What?

V.D.
You don't remember perfectly?

DICK
Not quite. That was quite the
bordello you had out last night.
Does the name Ed Gay scratch your
sniffer?

V.D.
Ed Gay?

DICK
That's what is says here.

Shows V.D. the name on his hand.

V.D.
Oh E.D.'s gay

DICK
Huh?

V.D.
E.D.'s guy! E.D. hired this guy.
Remember you went into his study
and wrote down some name. Maybe
it's this Ed Gay fellow.

DICK
I do remember. Thanks for reminding
me... chum.

V.D.
No problem. Chum.

DICK
This Gay person could be the final
piece of evidence we need to nail
E.D. right in the ass.

V.D.
Uhhhhhhuhhuhhhh...

DICK
Guzuntite and goodbye. I'm gonna
search every Gay residence in the
city for a hint of E.D.

(CONTINUED)

V.D.
Good luck.

Dick Leaves.

V.D.
I don't think E.D. will be
pestering anybody anymore. Heh heh
heh.

Dick comes back in.

DICK
What was that?

V.D.
Nothing.

DICK
huh

Dick leaves.

V.D.
Heh heh heh.

Dick drives off to the first Ed Gay residence. He has a list of adresses that he checks as he drives. Dick signs off as he drives.

DICK (V.O.)
My head feels like a cantelope in a washing machine. I haven't been this hung over since the war days. I remember getting blitzed after a good days fighting with good old Tommy Macavoy. Tommy Macavoy... Don't get distracted Dick! Your closing in on the motherload. The money shot. This Gay bastard is the answer and finally E.D. will be where he belongs, behind bars. It'll be another case closed by Dick Hopper P.I.

Dick gets out of the car and walks up to a door. The door opens.

DICK
Dad?

OPEN IN THE TRENCHES OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

Dick Hopper, McRuff, and Little Tommy MacAvoy are dressed in their blue american revolutionairy war outfits. A redcoat tries to get over the line but McRuff stabs him with his bayonet. He throws the body on the ground and pulls the bayonet out using his foot for leverage.

DICK HOPPER
Good one Seargent McRuff

MCRUFF
Thanks Private Dick

TOMMY
He almost had me. Thanks guys.

MCRUFF
Don't worry nothings gonna happen to you little Tommy MacAvoy not while poppa dick and poppa Mcruff are around.

DICK
We love you Tommy. Like our own son.

Tommy cries a single tear. Colnel Pillmount and Admiral Charleton BigBerg appear with their pistols drawn. They hop into the trenches.

COLENL PILLMOUNT
Aha we've finally cornered you yankee bastards!

DICK
Colnel Pillmount! and his scheming side monkey Admiral Charleton BigBerg. I should've expected you.

ADMIRAL BIGBERG
Shut yer mouf you skeeving sflankin pumperneck. Don't you know yer dogs piddlin to the shloffntoff?

COLNEL PILLMOUNT
HAHA Good one BigBerg. Your revolution will fail and this petty colony of yours will remain under british rule. Viva la Britain!

(CONTINUED)

ADMIRAL BIGBERG

VIVA!

They thrust their bayonets into Tommy MacAvoy and he crumples. Bigberg and Pillmount hop away tittering.

DICK AND MCRUFF

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Tommy looks into their eyes as he dies and cries not with pain but with heartbreak.

TOMMY MACAVOY

I just want you to know how much I
love you both but you were always
my favorite....

Dies. McRuff shakes the body.

MCRUFF

WHO?? WHO?? WHO WAS YOUR
FAVORITE??? YOU GOD DAMN GOOKS!

DICK

No McRuff No!

McRuff leaps into the battle and starts slaughtering the british. He is blind with rage. The camera pans away from McRuff with blood on his hands screaming into the heavens. Camera goes back to Dick who fires one volley into the battlefield and then has to reload

DICK

McRuff come back!

He struggles to reload and spills his powder. His eyes turn to Tommy. He softly closes Tommy's lids.

DICK

Goodnight sweet potato.

The camera pans out and Lindsey is sitting in full battle garb eating a sandwich and firing a musket with one hand.

CUT TO LINDSEY IN CAR.

Linsey is sitting in his car, eating his sandwich and driving.

NEST TO DUMPSTER

Gunter zips up V.D.'s pants and holds out his hand. V.D. gives him some corn.

GUNTER
Thanks V.D.

Lindsey gets out of his car.

GUNTER
Oh hey Lindsey.

V.D.
Shit.

V.D. runs away.

LINDSEY
Hello Gunter Goodford.

GUNTER
Just call me Gunt.

LINDSEY
Gunter Goodford I need some information.

GUNTER
Oh, yeah sure. You got any corn?

LINDSEY
Yeah.

Lindsey pulls out a ziplock bag filled with corn chips that says "Evidence" in sharpie. Gunter takes all the corn and shoves it up his butt.

GUNTER
Ahhhh good corn.

LINDSEY
Gunter.

GUNTER
Right, what do you need?

LINDSEY
I'm looking for a man called the farmer.

(CONTINUED)

GUNTER

The farmer? uhhhhh thats too far up
Linds.

LINDSEY

Nothing goes to far up for you
Gunter.

GUNTER

I'm serious Lindsey. This guy is
the guy.

LINDSEY

I will take you out for dinner.

GUNTER

Really?

LINDSEY

Yeah.

TACO BELL

GUNTER

Mmmm I sure do love taco bell.
These cheesy gordita are to die
for.

LINDSEY

Gunter, I bought you dinner, now
where's the farmer?

GUNTER

2342 Cunnilingo Dr. Be careful
though. They call him the ole
rooster up there.

LINDSEY

Why do they do that?

GUNTER

I have got this rash on the bottom
of my scrotum. I don't think its an
std or anything but it burns.

Lindsey gets up and leaves.

GUNTER

Hey, aren't you gonna finish your
grilled stuff burrito? Only 2.99.

A BLACKBOX THEATER

Tommy and Riley are doing some dumb mask theater.

A PRIVATE BOX AT THE BLACKBOX

Count Pillmount and Earl Charleton Bigberg sit watching. They have curly moustaches. Lindsey sneaks in and sits beside them.

LINDSEY

Sorry I'm late.

PILLMOUNT

Not to worry Lindsey they were just getting to the naughty bits.

BIGBERG

Reffledig not speildung

PILLMOUUNT

HA HA capitol Bigberg.

LINDSEY

McRuff has me on the trail of this Farmer character. We're close to cracking the mystery of this cornspiracy.

PILLMOUNT

He who controls the corn controls the continent.

LINDSEY

That's why I came to you first. I don't want the corn industry to fall into the wrong hands.

PILLMOUNT

We won't be making our srike yet but when we do your yankee empire will fall and you shall rewarded handsomely.

BIGBERG

Or tucklumptown.

PILLMOUNT

Bigberg. Mind yourself!

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd)

Sorry.

LINDSEY

I'm worried McRuff is catching on.

PILLMOUNT

He knows nothing! Where is this Farmer?

LINDSEY

2342 Cunnilingo Dr. They call him the Ole Rooster.

PILLMOUNT

You have been most helpful Lindsey. This shall not be forgotten. Viva la Britain!

LINDSEY

Viva!

Lindsey leaves the box. The british exchange a look at pull out a smal gadget they type their cooridinales in it and then dissapear from the box. Pan to Goldie sitting in a different booth with binoculars. Mouth Open.

LINDSEY'S CAR

Lindsey is driving the car with the phone in one hand and a sandhwich in the other.

LINDSEY

McRuff. I'm on my way to the Farmer's now.

MCRUFF IN FANCY TOILET STALL

MCRUFF

Good work Lindsey. I can't talk long I'm at the Mayors but you're doing a bang up job.

LINDSEY

Thanks boss.

MCRUFF

You're my best man Lindsey. I don't know what I'd do without you. I might not always show it but I care about you a lot. I always have. You're my rock.

(CONTINUED)

LINDSEY

It's no problem boss.

MCRUFF

I love you. There i said it. I love you and there wouldn't be a police force in this town if you weren't in it. I've been blinded by my duty and my greed and this fucking cornspiracy but once it's all over and corn is under our control you know I won't forget you. I'm retiring soon and you're my logical choice for replacement. That's why I'm choosing you Lindsey to replace me when I retire. You'll run this town Lindsey. You've always been my favorite.

LINDSEY

What about Tommy MacAvoy sir?

McRuff screams and hangs up and starts punching the walls of his bathroom stall then he weeps.

MCRUFF

Little Tommy MacAvoy.

OUTSIDE THE FARMER'S HOUSE

Lindsey pulls up the house and parks the car. He checks the address he's written down. Suddenly The Farmer emerges from the back seat with a piece of corn silk.

THE FARMER

The british say hello.

The Farmer strangels Lindsey as the life leaves Lindsey's struggling body we hear his last thoughts in an monologue.

LINDSEY (V.O.)

I'm dying. O god this is it. I'm dying. I never thought the British would betray me. I should never have consort with those limey bastards. I just wanted revenge. I wanted McRuff to see me as more than just number two. Oh Tommy. Tommy he always loved you more. But i knew, I always knew who you loved best. I love you little brother. I guess this is the end for me, Lindsey MacAvoy.

CUT TO THE REVOLUTIONARIY BATTLEFIELD

Tommy lies dying. Dick hops over the battlements to help McRuff. Tommy regains his life and crawls to his brother but he's definitely still about to die. Tommy looks into Lindsey's eyes.

TOMMY
You were always my favorite...
Lindsey.

Tommy dies. Lindsey kisses his forehead.

End.

DOORSTEP OF ED GAY'S HOUSE

Same shot as before of the door opening and Dick standing on the the threshold.

DICK
Dad?

Cut to Dick's perspective. It is The Farmer.

FARMER
Hey kiddo.

DICK
Your Ed Gay?

FARMER
Not in so many words words words.

DICK
I don't understand.

FARMER
Quick come inside they could be
watching.

INSIDE THE FARMER'S HOUSE

Dick and The Farmer stand by the door they look at each other and try and hug but it is very uncomfortable for both men.

DICK
I thought you were dead.

(CONTINUED)

FARMER
Yeah yeah yeah.

DICK
What's all this gay buisness?

FARMER
I only use that name in town. I'm
still your ol cock.

DICK
Ol Cock Hopper.

FARMER
My lil Dick.

They try and hug again it is worse than the last time. They
end up switching places somehow.

DICK
Dad. I'm feeling so many things but
I gotta bottle up this bug before
it bites and ask you. What do you
know about the cornspiracy?

FARMER
Cornspiracy!

DICK
Conspiracy.

FARMER
No. no son. It is a cornspiracy.
Sit down this could take a while.

Dick Sits in an armchair.

FARMER
I'm not proud to say it dickie but
the reason I had to leave you and
your mother was I was deep down the
cornhole. I couldn't get enough of
that sweet sweet corn. Cluck. I was
using corn at every meal. I got in
so deep that the only way I could
pay my way out of it was to work
for the man himself Ol S.T.D.

Cut to flashback of Farmer signing some papers with Stiffy.
Stiffy is laughing maniacally.

(CONTINUED)

FARMER

I was his Farmer, forced to work in his fields.

Shot of Farmer plowing.

FARMER

Plowing and cutting and gathering and pushing and cutting and plowing and plowing and gathering day in and day out. Eventually I started doing other work for Stiffy. I was his driver, his dealer, his chiropractor, his optician, and his hitman.

Cut to Farmer murdering someone. Husking em.

FARMER

Yes I killed boy. Cluck. But I always did thinking one day I'd get back to you and your mama. And now here you are at my doorstep ready to blow this cornspiracy sky high...

DICK

Hold on... This is a lot to process dad.

FARMER

Take your time... I'm just gonna run out and... bark at some dogs...

The Farmer runs outside and we get a close up of Dick contemplating while out the window we see Lindsey's Car pull up and the Farmer murder him.

DICK

I can't believe... my own father... right under my nose... so if Stiffy was the one running corn then... The whole family must have been in on it.. and if the whole family was messing around with each other... V.D.!

The Farmer comes back in panting.

DICK

V.D.

(CONTINUED)

FARMER

You too? I'm so sorry son. I knew that your mother must have had...

DICK

No. Vincent Dinero!

FARMER

Ah yes. He's been after his father's corn empire since before he could talk.

DICK

He must be the murderer!

FARMER

Wasn't he arrested for that?

DICK

Wrongfully!

FARMER

Wrongfully!

DICK

But we got him now.

FARMER

Son. I'm exhausted. I'm at the end of my necktie. Help me. Help me be the man I wanted to be.

DICK

Then help me catch V.D.

FARMER

With pleasure.

Dick and the farmer run out to Dick's car and drive off.

MAYORS OFFICE

Mayor Whitmore sits behind his desk, reading legnrie adds. Daisy, in a very provocative but tastefull outfit, enters.

DAISY

Mister Mayor?

WHITMORE

(pointing to ad)

We used to date, me and this girl. What do you want?

(CONTINUED)

DAISY

You called me here because of my movie.

WHITMORE

Ha ha ha. Yes. Your corn movie. Excellent film. Well done. Here's your certificate.

Mayor hands her a good job certificate.

DAISY

Thank you Mr. Mayor. I really appreciate this. More than you will ever know.

WHITMORE

Ha ha ha. You are a cute girl.

DAISY

Thank you.

WHITMORE

You would have been just my type in high school. I always liked small girls.

DAISY

You would have been just my type right now. But your married.

WHITMORE

Ahhhh, yes. My wife.

DAISY

Mr. mayor?

WHITMORE

Yes?

DAISY

Do you think once I graduate, I could maybe get a job?

WHITMORE

Its a tough, tough job market out there. I'm sure you will find something.

DAISY

No, i mean, do you think I could get a job here?

(CONTINUED)

WHITMORE
Here. With me?

DAISY
Uh huh.

WHITMORE
Well, theres always a position or
two for a lady of your
qualifacations. Ha ha. 69. What's
your bra size?

McRuff and Rico run in though the door.

MCRUFF
Whitmore.

WHITMORE
Mcruff

RICO
Daisy?

DAISY
Rico?

WHITMORE
Rico!

DAISY
Oh, hes no one.

RICO
I'm your boyfriend.

MCRUFF
Dick's on to us. I saw that stupid
Cluckbum woman.

RICO AND DAISY
Dick Hopper?

WHITMORE
We will have to stop him.

RICO
Wait. Hold up. I don't understand.
Daisy, what are you doing here?

DAISY
I'm getting an award for my movie.

RICO
Aren't we filming right now?

WHTIMORE
What? Give me that.

MCRUFF
Would you kids go wait in the hall?

RICO
You know, its not polite for actors
to give other actors notes.

DAISY
Rico, come on.

They leave.

MCRUFF
We gotta kill Dick.

WHITMORE
We gotta kill Dick. Put Lindsey on
it. What do you think of this Daisy
girl? Ehh.

McRuff leaves.

WHITMORE
Ahhh, come on, i think she's kinda
nifty!

The farmer and dick sit parked outside of the office.

DICK
Wait in the car.

Dick starts to walk up to his office as the farmer bangs his
head on the dashboard.

DICK'S OFFICE

Goldie sits at her desk, staring at her locket. Dick enters.

GOLDIE
Dick!

DICK
Goldie, I think I've finally
nibbled my way to the bottom of
this cornspiracy!

(CONTINUED)

GOLDIE

Me too!

DICK

V.D. is guilty!

GOLDIE

Oh... ohhhhhhhhh. V.D. huh?

DICK

Yes he murdered his father to get at Stiffy's corn empire. Who woulda thunk it?

GOLDIE

(shurgs)

Not me.

DICK

The Dineros have been handling corn for generations.

GOLDIE

Yes well that's not all. I tailed McRuff and I saw him buying corn from some high school kid with a weird accent.

DICK

Rico! It's all becoming clear!

GOLDIE

Okay but let me finish. McRuff saw me and shot at me but I got away and then I followed Lindsey, who gave corn to some shady character and they went out to taco bell but then he went to the movies where there were these british guys...

DICK

Quiet Goldie. I've got all I need.

GOLDIE

But Dick they have these weird teleportation...

DICK

Quiet means quiet Goldie! We have a case to solve. Don't get all science fictiony on me. So my old friend McRuff caught up in the corn game. Well, if its a game we shall

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)
play McRuff, I'll bring my shin
guards. I wonder where E.D. fits in
all this.

GOLDIE
Haven't you heard? E.D.'s dead.

DICK
What? I was just starting to like
that guy. How'd he die?

GOLDIE
He was killed by some man named the
Farmer.

Dramatic music cue as Dick's eyes widen.

DICK
I have to go.

(cont'd)
But Dick...

DICK
I told you not to say that!

Dick leaves. Goldie sighs full of love.

DICKS CAR-

Dick gets back in his car, murphed. The farmer stops banging
his head.

FARMER
How'd it go?

DICK
Fine.

Dick starts driving.

DICK
(v.o)
My dad. Ole Cock Hopper. Back in
the picture. But what a picture.

FARMER
(V.O.)
badum dee dum, GAAAAAAH! ohhh I
love my son, corn corn, little
dick.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

(V.O.)

Just as this case is coming to a close, just as my father is coming back in to my life, it seems as if I have been thrown between a rock and some sort of stone wall.

FARMER

(V.O.)

I can do better, I can do right-i-ri-right! ohh, but the corn, the corn! Sweet sweet margerine. Why did I run away sweet maregine? Cluck.

DICK

(V.O.)

If Goldie is right about McRuff, it means this tomato has got too ripe for its own picking. But I ain't no tomatoe. I'm Dick Hopper, Private eye.

FARMER

(V.O.)

Cock Hopper. That's my name. Cock Hopper.

They drive off in silence.

INT. MCRUFF'S APARTMENT

McRuff enters with groceries. He turns the lights on, and sees Lindsey, screams and drops his bag. Twenty tomatoes roll out of it. Lindsey's body has a note that says, "No more Mcavoy's. Love the british."

MCRUFF

GOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOS!

Blackout.

INT. MAYORS' OFFICE

Whitmore sits in his office, drawing pictures of boobs as he sings.

WHITMORE

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do, I'm having a holiday party and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WHITMORE (cont'd)
I'm inviting you, It won't be a
stylish party. I can't afford a ...
mazerarty. But you'd look sweet
upon my seat... Ah, fuck it I'll
call her. I mean who can say no to
an invitation to the Whitmore's
Wholiday Party!

He picks up her phone and dials. Rico answers. He has pins
in his mouth and is hard at work on a dress.

RICO
Hello?

WHITMORE
Hello boy, may I please speak with
Daisy Dinero?

RICO
Who, may I ask, is speaking?

WHITMORE
Whitmore.

RICO
Mayor Whitmore?

WHITMORE
Yes.

RICO
Oh, hey Whitmore, its me, Rico! You
saw me the other day at your
office.

WHITMORE
Who?

RICO
Rico.

WHITMORE
Ahhhh the little latin boy.
Ariberdercci buen. Where's Daisy?
She wrote this down as her primary
contact.

Pan out to see Daisy in a dress that Rico is making.

DAISY
Who is that?

(CONTINUED)

RICO
Shhh! Daisy I'm on the phone!

DAISY
It's my phone.

WHITMORE
Is that Daisy??

RICO
Yes, she's busy right now.

DAISY
Who is that?

RICO
The mayor. I told him you were busy making your dress.

DAISY
Yeah for his party idiot! Give me that.

Daisy takes the phone from Rico.

DAISY
hiiiiiii whitmore.

WHITMORE
Oh hey, daisy. Your voice sounds so lovely over the phone.

DAISY
Oh stop it Mayor Whitmore. If I didn't know better I'd say you were flirting!

WHITMORE
If I didn't know better I'd say you were right!

DAISY
Ooo you're bad.

WHITMORE
Yeah I'm one bad mitten.

DAISY
So what's all this about Whitmore?

WHITMORE
Well I wanted to invite you to be my date at the Whitmore Wholiday party, silly.

DAISY

Oh, well thank you Mayor whitmore.
I'm looking forward to it. I mean..
I was already planning on going.
You invited the whole town on
Facebook.

WHITMORE

I did? I did! I did indeed. Well
fuck me I guess.

DAISY

Fuck you?

WHITMORE

No! I mean. Shit. Stupid. Stupid.
Listen if you don't want to go
now... I understand.

DAISY

No. I still want to.

WHITMORE

Well... Don't do anything you dont'
want to do. But I did really like
youre movie. Truthfully. I mean, I
can't wait to see it. I mean... Uh
I gotta go.

Hangs up.

RICO

What did he want?

DAISY

I've got a date with Mayor Whitmore

RICO

I thought you were dating me.

DAISY

I'm just going with him to the
Wholiday party.

RICO

I thought you were going with me!

DAISY

Shut up and finish this stiching.

MCRUFF IS LYING IN HIS APARTMENT SURROUNDED BY BOTTLES
 CORNSYRUP. POURING CORNSYRUP INTO HIS DRINK. LINDSEY IS DEAD
 AND PROPPED UP NEXT TO HIM IN A CHAIR.

MCRUFF
 More sandwich Lindsey?

McRuff tries to force feed the dead Lindsey a sandwich.
 McRuff makes "nom nom nom" sound effects.

MCRUFF
 Oh Lindsey. You and your
 sandwiches!

V.D. sneaks into the apartment. An elaborate trap is set up
 but it doesn't kill V.D.

MCRUFF
 Well if it isn't Vincent Dinero.

V.D.
 V.D. to my friends.

MCRUFF
 We aren't friends. Calm down
 Lindsey. I got him covered.

V.D.
 My God. Lindsey you look terrible!

MCRUFF
 (AS LINDSEY)
 Yeah well I put a few too many
 kippers in my sandwich and it's
 just been a really tough week and
 you know my mom has been bugging
 me...

V.D.
 Wait a minute! You're not Lindsey!

MCRUFF
 What are you talking about!?

V.D.
 McRuff, you're holding a corpse
 Lindsey is dead!

MCRUFF
 Noooooooo! AHFFF!

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF rerealizes Lindsey is dead and goes into a fit and then passes out. V.D. runs to the fridge and gets a gallon of orange juice/milk/eggnong/yougurt and pours it on McRuff. McRuff comes to.

MCRUFF

Ah! Where am I? What happened?
Lindsey? Oh sweet Lindsey! It's so
good to see you I had this terrible
dream...

V.D.

It wasn't a dream.

MCRUFF

V.D? How did you get in here?

V.D.

What? ahhh forget it. I came to
talk to you about the corn
business.

MCRUFF

(as Lindsey)

Oh yeah.

MCRUFF

Cool down Lindsey. So, what you're
in charge of distribution now?

V.D.

Yeah.

MCRUFF

Okay fine. Fair is fair. Where's my
cut?

V.D. hands him some money.

MCRUFF

You dealing are safe as long as I'm
the chief of this police force. Let
me know if there is anything I can
help you with.

V.D.

Kill Dick?

MCRUFF

Way ahead of you.

V.D.
Great. See you at Whitmore's?

MCRUFF
Of course remember last year when
you...

V.D.
Oh yeah with the...

MCRUFF
Yeah!!!! hahaha

V.D.
Hahah yeah poor E.D. Later.

MCRUFF
Later.

V.D. exits.

MCRUFF
(TO LINDSEY)
I'll see you at Whitmore's. Yes I
will. Yes I willllllll.

DICK, GOLDIE, THE FARMER AND GUNTER ARE ALL SITTING AT TACO
BELL

Gunter picks the lettuce out of his burrito as they stare.

GUNTER
I don't like lettuce.

DICK
So.... Gunter? I heard you had some
information on V.D.

GUNTER
Oh yeah...

Gunter hands DICK a pamphlet.

DICK
I don't have time to peruse this.
Give it to me straight. Where's
Vincent!

GUNTER
V.D.? I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

DICK
Cock, this guy is useless.

GUNTER
Wait, wait, wait. Are you finished
with that nachos bell grande?

GOLDIE
I don't know, I guess...

GUNTER
Thanks.

He chows down.

FARMER
Gunter. I need you to be serious

GUNTER
The other day I was in the bathtub
and I farted and these little poo
flakes came out in the tub.

DICK
Jesus.

FARMER
Let him finish. Gunter, go on.

GUNTER
No, that it. That's the end. I just
got some poo flakes in my nose.

FARMER
Alright, Gunt. My son is going to
ask you something and I want you to
answer him honestly or I will rip
out your eyelids, okay?

GUNTER
Oh, okay. What?

DICK
We know V.D. has control of the
corn empire and we know McRuff is
doing his own tap dance behind the
curtain. Although I think he's
stuck doing ball changes when he
really wants to do pirouettes.

GUNTER
Well, McRuff just does whatever
Whitmore tells him.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

What?

GUNTER

You aren't going to drink that whole Fuista Freeze are you?

FARMER

I was planning on it.

DICK

Cock.

FARMER

Fine.

Gunter slurps it all.

GUNTER

Ohhhhh, brain freeze.

FARMER

Gunt.

GUNTER

Alright alright. Whitmore wants a piece of the corn action too so that's why he's got McRuff on the case. I've been wearing a wire for months now and if you want the tapes they are back at my pad.

DAISY

Why are you wearing a wire?

GUNTER

I dunno. For art?

DICK

Brilliant! You're a swell number Gunter! Thank you.

GUNTER

And furthermore these English guys...

FARMER

UHHHH BUH BUH BUH! Dick how about you and Goldie go get ready for Whitmore's party now. You're gonna need to spruce up a bit, if you don't want to look like an elm on arbor day.

(CONTINUED)

DICK
You're right Dad. Let's go Goldie.

GOLDIE
But Dick those English Guys could
be...

DICK
UHHHH BUH BUH BUH! My dad says it's
time to go!

They leave.

GUNTER
Beautiful kid, really. You must be
proud.

FARMER
I don't know, Gunt. What with the
British and V.D. and Dick, I just
don't know what to do anymore.

GUNTER
Double decker taco.

FARMER
Just eat it Gunter! I'm, I'm-

GUNTER
You wanna do some corn?

FARMER
Yeah, let's do some corn.

They smoke some corn.

INT. DICK'S CAR

Dick and Goldie drive in silence.

DICK
(v.o)
Jenga! Everything is falling right
into my lap and my lap's not
complaining! Whitmore's party will
give me an excuse to finger all the
culprits. Who knew it went all the
way to Whitmore? Just goes to show
you what happens when you get a
peek up the skirt of lady lawless
and she isn't wearing any knickers.
Come to think of it, neither am I.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)

Damn Laundry machine. Always seems to eat up my underpants. Anyho, no more will people hear my name and think Dick Who? Now they will just think, Dick Hopper. Private Eye.

DICK

Hey Goldie.

GOLDIE

Yeah.

DICK

For this whitmore wholiday party thing, I was thinking, for the investigation it would look best if I went to the party with a date.

GOLDIE

Oh, uh yeah. That makes sense.

DICK

Got anyone in mind?

GOLDIE

Ummmmmmmm, no.

DICK

Yeah, I couldn't think of anyone either. Which made me think, maybe you?

GOLDIE

Me?

DICK

I don't know. It would be a good disguise.

GOLDIE

I'd love to. I mean it would be a pretty good disguise.

DICK

Yeah, great disguise. Who woulda thunk it!

GOLDIE

Who woulda...

PULL UP TO GOLDIE'S HOUSE.

GOLDIE
Pick me up at eight.

DICK
Uh yeah. Be there or be a pumpkin!

GOLDIE
oh. Ok. Goodnight dick Hopper.

DICK
Goodnight Goldie Bucktum.

He drives off. Goldie stares after him and smiles.

End.

INT. LABRAOTRY STAIRWELL

JEB and KEVIN are carrying a tub of acid down a stair well.

JEB
C'mon, Kevin, be careful.

KEVIN
Sorry Jeb.

JEB
Well, don't stop! This tub of acid ain't gonna throw itself into the ocean.

KEVIN
Sorry Jeb, it's just, ya know, the back.

JEB
Take your pain meds?

KEVIN
Yeah, I've been taking them, but I keep getting these back spasms.

JEB
Quit your yapping. We gotta go. This tub of acid ain't gonna throw itself in the ocean.

WHITMORE WHOLIDAY PARTY

Banners for the whitmore wholiday party are on all the walls. A band in the corner plays some soothing party music. Horderves, tables, people in outfits, etc. Whitmore stands on a podium talking into a microphone but no one really listens.

WHITMORE

This town ain't just my town folks, its your town. And that's why I give. I give and I give to you people because you are good people who support me and this town and America. Just look at the lovely Daisy Dinero tonight. Doesn't she look great everyone? Let's give her a round of applause. Daisy Dinero everybody.

Daisy Dinero stands up and waves. A few people clap. Dick runs onto the stage and grabs the microphone.

DICK

Hello, ladies and gentelmen, a lot of you don't know me but my name is Dick Hopper and I am a Private Detective. I know this tinsel town may seem like the prize of the pacific southwest, but i know for a fact that shiny packgageing is covering up nothing but a bunch of corn droppings left by your so called mayor and the so called police department of this town.

THE CROWD

Gasp! Gasp!

DICK

I know.

MAN IN CROWD

Wait a minute, how do you know that?

DICK

I'm sorry, whose the private detective here? I've got facts buddy. Goldie-

Goldie runs up on stage.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Give em the facts.

GOLDIE

Umm, well, we know vincent dinero killed his father to gain control of the corn empire, the police were right about that. But what we didn't know was that the police were making deals with Ol Std themselves. We have photographic and audio recordings of Mayor Whitmore and Seargent McRuff making deals with known corn dealers and corn farmers in this area.

FARMER

RUBBISH!

THE CROWD

Gasp! Gasp!

FARMER

This is all rubbish! I was never a corn farmer. I never, i never did corn a single cock totin day in my life. I never killed V.D.'s parole officer, or E.D. or Lindsey. I never did any of those things and I would never even tell you if I did. OKAY?!

MCRUFF

Lindsey! Lindsey's dead?

DICK

DAD!

FARMER

I'm not your father.

DICK

What?

FARMER

I'm not your father. I lied about that.

DICK

But I remember you from when I was growing up.

(CONTINUED)

MCRUFF

He can't be dead. He can't be. If you killed Lindsey, I, I, I, I don't know what I'm gonna do. I'm gonna kill you.

McRuff lunges at the farmer.

WHITMORE

No! Don't kill him, kill Dick Hopper!

Everyone stops and stares at Whitmore.

WHITMORE

I mean, that's not what I meant, where's Daisy?

V.d. comes up to whitmore.

V.D

Hey, whitmore. It's me, V.D. I'm in disguise as E.D, my dead brother. McRuff told me to bring a few kilos of corn to your party. They are in these bags. You can pay me later. Why is this party so quiet?

V.D. turns and sees everyone.

V.D.

Uh oh.

WHITMORE

V.D., you nicumpoop!

DICK

Arrest that man! That is the man who killed Stiff Dinero.

THE CROWD

WE KNOW!

OL STD

Or do you?

THE CROWD

GASP!

OL STD

Muahahahahaha! I played you all like my fiddle. You see, I wanted you all to think I was dead, while

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OL STD (cont'd)
 I plotted in the shadows. And now,
 I am more powerful then you could
 ever possibly imagine. Not only
 will I control the corn empire in
 this town, I will control the corn
 in other towns. and more towns. And
 even more towns. I will control the
 corn empire in all of the towns.
 HAAAA. HAAAA. HAAAAH-

The butler comes out and hits STD with his serving tray. BUM
 BUM BUM! STD tries to get up but the Butler continues to
 beat him to death with his serving tray.

CROWD
 SCREAM! SCREAM! SCREAM!

The butler puts up his hand.

CROWD
 Hush.

BUTLER
 I did it! It was I who was pulling
 the strings in this whole affair. I
 allowed Vincent to believe he had
 murdered his father while hiding
 STD away from the public eye. I
 allowed you fools to bicker over
 the corn empire while I plotted and
 now the corn is mine!

MAN IN CROWD
 How did you do it?

(cont'd)
 Mind Control.

MAN IN CROWD
 You can't control minds!

The butler uses mind control to make the man slap his own
 face.

MAN IN CROWD
 OW! You can control minds!

BUTLER
 Yes and now all you yankee scum
 will bow before the might of your
 once and future masters, my
 employers, The British!

(CONTINUED)

The British appear.

PILLMONT
Good evening americans!

BIGBERG
Ye murkin's making me curm drung.

PILLMONT
He never lies!

MCRUFF
THE BRITSH!

PILLMONT
Still morning the death of your
beloved McAvoy's.

MCRUFF
I'll get you for what you did to
Tommy.

BIGBERG
Ang Limpze?

MCRUFF
Lindsey? Lindsey. LINDSEY! DAMN
GOOKS!!!!

McRuff pulls out his pistol. The British and The Butler hold fingers to their temples and simultaneously use mind control to make McRuff strangle himself.

MCRUFF
(Gasping)
You... Bastards... Lindsey... Oh
Lindsey... Damn... dirty... Gooks.

PILLMONT
Prepare to be re-colonized. This is
just the beginning.

DICK
Stop right there! You're under
arrest!

THE BUTLER
Dick Hopper is it? You know we're
not so different you and I.

DICK
I'm nothing like you!

(CONTINUED)

THE BUTLER

That may well be true. But you
haven't seen the last of me.

The British and The Butler laugh and teleport away.

DICK

Noooo!

WHITMORE

(TOO DAISY)

Have you seen my helipad? It's for
my helicopter. It glows in the
dark. Ther's a liquor cabinet... if
you wann knock back a few and fool
around.

DICK

You stay away from her! That's the
love of my life you're talking to!

CROWD

EW!

GUY IN CROWD

She's only 14!

DICK

Don't be ridiculous she's a grown
woman!

GUY IN CROWD

No she's definitely 14.

GOLDIE

She's 14 Dick.

DICK

What! This is.... Tell em, tell em
Daisy! Tell them how old you are.

DAISY

I'm 14.

WHITMORE

I didn't know you were 14, I
thought you were 15. 14, oh la la.

Beat.

DICK

Get, chase, who were we after here?

V.D. starts to try to sneak out the back door.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

V.D.! Thats right. Everyone, GO GET
V.D.!

V.D

Damn you Dick.

V.D. grabs the butler tray and hurls it at Dick but the farmer dives in front of th tray and it gets lodged in his belly.

DICK

Dad!

The farmer begins to vomit profusely. V.d. runs out the door.

DICK

Ohh Dadddy.

FARMER

Dick ... what i was said earlier about me not being your father and not killing those people ... that was, I was lying.

DICK

Dad. I knew. I knew about the murders. I knew you lied.

FARMER

And the British? Did you know about that? I was working for them.

DICK

You were?

FARMER

That wasn't really a lie. It was just something I hadn't told you but it felt like a lie and that makes it just as bad.

DICK

It's okay Dad.

FARMER

No its not, Dick. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that. Lying is wrong. Dick, promise me you'll never tell a lie.

(CONTINUED)

DICK
I won't dad.

FARMER
Promise me!

DICK
I promise dad!

FARMER
UHHHHHHH

Farmer dies.

GUY IN CROWD
Your dad really killed all those people?

DICK
NO! He worked in landscaping! He was a devoted landscaper, and father, and husband. He designed the flatridge tentpole.

GUY IN CROWD
Oh I love flatridge tentpole. Marvelous work.

The FBI burst in lead by the handsome Clint Horace

CLINT
Settle, people settle! My name is Clint Horace and I'm with the FBI. we've created a perimeter around the wholiday party and we are fairly certain there is no way we won't catch V.D.

DICK
I'm on it!

Dick rushes off in pursuit of V.D.

GOLDIE
Dick no! Wait!

Goldie runs after him.

CLINT
Hey, no wait, this is my case!

Clint runs after them and the Fbi agents follow.

DAISY
Hey wait, what about the mayor?

MAYOR
Hey fuck you! I was gonna show you
my helicopter.

The mayor runs away.

DAISY
(crying)
I just wanted to be noticed.

GUY IN CROWD
(comforting her)
shush, its okay. Your only 14.

DAISY
Thanks!

GUY IN CROWD
No problem, that mayor was stupid
anyway. You would be a way better
mayor the he ever was.

DAISY
You think?

GUY IN CROWD
Yeah. Chet buchannon. I'm a
campaign manager.

EXT. BACK OF EVENT

Mayor runs into the limo and hops inside. Rico is driving.

WHITMORE
Drive.

RICO
But where's Daisy?

WHITMORE
SHE'S DEAD TO ME OKAY! JUST DRIVE!

RICO
OH MY GOD DAISY OH MY GOD!!!!

WHITMORE
Drive!

They drive off.

EXT. CHASE SCENE

V.D. runs behind the alley. Dick is hot on his heels and the FBI are hot on Dick's heels. They bump into things and fall a lot. V.D. hurls objects into Dick's path and Dick hurls them back at the FBI. V.D. turns around and everyone stops.

V.D.

So this is it Hopper! You and me.
Mano a Mano. You know we're not so
different after all you and I.

DICK

Of course we are. You don't even
have a mustache.

V.D

How dare you.

DICK

You're at the end of your rope V.D.
and there's no carrot waiting for
you behind the door.

V.D.

I was never intersted in carrots I
was only ever interested in corn.

DICK

HAHAHA! Very funny! But the jokes
on you when you get thrown in the
slammer for good. No exito amigo.

V.D.

You can put me away but I'll only
return stronger and once I'm back
I'll stop at nothing until I see
you dead. Dick Hopper! HAHAH!

Cut to the acid guys.

KEVIN

Ooo! My Back!

Kevin spasms and spills the acid out the window it falls
onto V.D.

V.D.

AHHHHH!!!! AHHH!!!! I'm melting!
I'm melting!

V.D. slowly disintegrates into a pile of smoking clothing.

(CONTINUED)

CLINT

Looks like that case went .(puts on sunglasses).. up in smoke.

Clint and the FBI walk away. Clint lights a cigarette with a match and throws the cigarette onto the spot where V.D. was and starts a fire. Goldie runs up to Dick.

GOLDIE

Dick.

DICK

God Damn it!

GOLDIE

What?

DICK

That Clint Horrace said a cool thing after the case. That was supposed to be my case.

GOLDIE

That's okay Dick. It was still your case.

DICK

Thanks Goldie. Hey, Goldie, I never noticed before...

GOLDIE

What's that Dick?

DICK

You've got brown eyes.

GOLDIE

Oh.... Dick...

DICK

I always thought they were poo poo colored. You learn something new every day.

GOLDIE

Dick, I just want to say, I, I, really like working for you and I like being around the office and stuff and helping you out with the cases, you know?

(CONTINUED)

DICK

I know. I love you Goldie. I love you like a sister Goldie. But like a sister that isn't my sister you know what I mean?

(cont'd)

Like a... friend?

(cont'd)

sort of like a friend but like a girl you know? Like a girl who isn't my sister.

GOLDIE

Ah...

Long beat where they look at each other and seem like they may kiss.

DICK

Well back to the office. You need a ride home?

GOLDIE

No i'm fine.

DICK

You sure?

GOLDIE

No no I'm fine.

DICK

Okay! Be careful. A lot of crazy people out there.

Dick gets in the car for his final monologue.

DICK

(V.O.)

What's today, saturday? Well geez lousie, out of all the days of the week it had to be a saturday. Shucks. My dad died today. That was crazy. And I forgot to pick up those new toasted blue cheese olives at the grocery store that E.D. had told me were so good. Ugh. That FBI guy said the coolest thing! Why can't I think of cool things like that to say? It was my case. The coolest thing I ever say

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)
is my name. Its a cool name. I've
got a cool name. My name is Dick
Hopper. Private eye.