



PARAMOUNT TELEVISION PRODUCTIONS

HERE'S BOOMER

"BOOMER'S EASTSIDE STORY"
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#4

REV. SHOOTING SCRIPT
DEC. 18, 1980

HERE'S BOOMER
"BOOMER'S EAST SIDE STORY"

Written By
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#4

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REVISED SHOOTING SCRIPT

December 18, 1980

HERE'S BOOMER

"Boomer's East Side Story"

CAST

BOOMER.....
TURK.....
JOEY.....
MARTY.....
BILLY.....
OX.....
FRANKIE.....
BOBBY.....
MR. WONG.....
POPS MAYBERRY.....
SUMO WRESTLER.....
MARLENE.....
VINNIE.....
ATILLA.....
INSURANCE MAN.....
CORSAIRS LEADER.....

HERE'S BOOMER

"Boomer's East Side Story"

SETS

EXTERIOR:

STREET

ALLEY

LUNCH WAGON

CORNER

FIRE ESCAPE

ACES HEADQUARTERS

OTHER SIDE OF FENCE

OTHER SIDE OF WALL

STREET (CAR STEALING)

ALLEY #2

ALLEY #3 W/LOOSE FENCE BOARD

MR. WONG'S STORE

STREET #2

HIJACK STREET

N.D. STREET #4 (E. SIDE/W. SIDE)
FIGHT AREA

INTERIOR:

GANG HEADQUARTERS/
EMPTY STORE ROOM

MR. WONG'S STORE

ACES HEADQUARTERS

LUNCH WAGON

HERE'S BOOMER

"Boomer's East Side Story"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. STREET - DAY 1

BOOMER is walking along sidewalk. Road sign tells us it's the East Side (where men are men and the women also have five o'clock shadow). Boomer stops suddenly and steps to the curb side of the walk. From his POV we see two leather vested street gang members, TURK and VINNIE, accompanied by a leashed DOBERMAN looking for something or somebody... they push over boxes, lead their Doberman to sniff the trail in doorways and alleys... When the DOBERMAN spies Boomer, he starts a LOW RUMBLE in his throat.

Boomer steps into the street, and goes into his "limp," an old trick that usually elicits sympathy. The Doberman, however, makes a lunge at Boomer, but is restrained by Turk. Boomer looks back apprehensively.

TURK

C'mon, Atilla... Work now, play later.

Boomer is now walking backwards, keeping his eye on the husky Atilla. Then a skinny kid, about fourteen years old, is flushed out from behind some sidewalk packing crates, and starts running in Boomer's direction; Turk, Vinnie, and Atilla in pursuit. As JOEY passes Boomer, Boomer heads for some sidewalk garbage cans... he tips them over onto the sidewalk, and Turk, Vinnie, and Atilla hit the rolling cans at the same time, ending up in a jumble on the sidewalk... Boomer takes off after the fleeing Joey who is looking over his shoulder at the scene.

2 EXT. ALLEY AND FENCE - BOOMER AND JOEY - DAY 2

Joey heads up an alley and jumps up on fence... Boomer skids to a stop. Atilla bears down on Boomer. A moment of decision for Joey. Does he risk his own skin to save Boomer? Joey drops back down to the ground... The DOBERMAN stops... SNARLING... menacing... Joey, keeping a wary eye on Atilla, picks up Boomer and tosses him over fence, then turns and goes over himself, just as Atilla attacks.

2.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF FENCE - DAY 3

Joey dropping down safely on the other side with Boomer. Boomer gives his paw in thanks. Joey laughs and shakes. He tousles Boomer's head.

JOEY

Hey... You and me make a great team... But we're outnumbered... Let's get out of here.

EXT. ANOTHER ALLEY - DAY 4

Joey and Boomer standing together. BELLS SOUND.

JOEY

Hear those bells? That's Pops Mayberry's lunch wagon. You go see if any of those guys with the leather jackets are there.

EXT. ALLEY - CORNER - DAY 5

Boomer's furry head peeps around the corner.

BOOMER'S POV - THE LUNCH WAGON 6

Kids eating, being served by POPS MAYBERRY, the lunch wagon proprietor.

BACK TO BOOMER AT ALLEY CORNER - DAY 7

Joey, waiting for Boomer's return. Boomer comes back around Joey's corner. He sits up and beckons Joey forward with his paw, scout style. Joey grins and starts forward.

EXT. LUNCH WAGON - DAY 8

Joey with Boomer walking up to wagon. He advances on two other fourteen-year-old boys, "BILLY," wearing thick corrective glasses, and "MARTY," a thin, intense young man playing with a small pocket electronic device. Pops is also present, but in the b.g.

JOEY

(looking at Marty's device)

Hi, Billy... Is that baseball or football, Marty?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

MARTY

It's a calculus computer, Joey.

BILLY

Hey, Joey... the Aces are hunting for you.

JOEY

And they almost caught me... This dog saved my life.

BILLY

What dog?

BOOMER BARKS.

BILLY

(continuing)

C'mon, Joey. You know I don't like dogs .

JOEY

You'll like this dog.

(dramatically)

He saved my life -- this dog attacked Atilla!

9 CLOSEUP - BOOMER - DAY

9

Boomer cocks head at this outrageous lie.

10 BACK TO SCENE - DAY

10

MARTY

what's his name?

JOEY

I didn't say he could talk, Marty.

Marty bends down and examines Boomer's collar and name tag.

MARTY

His name's Boomer.

BOOMER BARKS. Marty pats him as Joey looks on proudly. Billy, unsure of Boomer, doesn't touch him.

JOEY

Those Aces got me so nuts I can't eat.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOEY (CONT'D)

I can't sleep, I'm afraid to go outside my house.

MARTY

They broke my computer last week... just when I was about to prove Einstein wrong.

BILLY

They took a quarter off me yesterday.

MARTY

They robbed you?

BILLY

The Aces don't call it robbery... they call it Hospitalization Insurance.

MARTY

Today they were picking on that kid who stutters.

JOEY

That's Frankie. He's a friend of mine. Something's gotta be done. Someone has to stop the Aces... If only...

MARTY

If only what?

JOEY

We could find more guys... form our own gang... protect each other. A famous person once said, 'Divided we fall... united we stand.'

MARTY

What famous person?

JOEY

Lee Marvin.

BILLY

We could get Ox. He's unaffiliated.

JOEY

He's also unmanageable, but boy is he strong. How about Bobby --

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

MARTY

He's been thrown out of two gangs already.

BILLY

Just because he steals the gang leader's girlfriends.

JOEY

That isn't gonna bother us -- None of us have girlfriends. Anybody else?...

MARTY

(worried)

The main problem is most of the kids are afraid of Atilla.

BILLY

All the kids are afraid of Atilla.

JOEY

Yeah, but don't you see... with Boomer here, we got a chance... When I spread the word what a fighter Boomer is, we'll have the biggest gang on the East Side. C'mon, Boomer.

Boomer and Joey run off.

11 INT. EMPTY STOREROOM - HALF DOZEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY 11

The Dirty Half Dozen street gang has been formed. We see them in various shades of repose in an empty store. We see Joey, Marty, Billy, BOBBY, THE OX, and FRANKIE, boy with a slight stammer. Joey is proudly holding up a black leather jacket and displaying the back... skulls, daggers, dripping blood, and the words "THE DIRTY HALF DOZEN"; Joey's jacket also has the number one.

JOEY

Now, as President of the Dirty Half Dozen, I will put on my jacket which you can see is marked 'Number One.' You didn't get yours, Ox.

Ox takes his leather jacket... finds it small... settles that by ripping off sleeves. Gang impressed.

OX

I like things cool.

ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

Boomer bounds in the room. Boomer is also wearing a leather jacket.

JOEY

Any Aces around, Boomer?

Boomer shakes head no.

BOBBY

Hey, Joey, now that we're a gang, do you think the Aces and the Corsairs gangs will stop picking on us?

JOEY

Only if they think we're a tougher gang than they are.

FRANKIE

(stammering)

Ha... Ha... Ha...

JOEY

(kindly)

Take it easy, Frankie.

Boomer puts head in sitting Frankie's lap.

JOEY

(continuing)

We're your friends. Slow down.

FRANKIE

Ha -- How are we gonna make 'em sc -- scared of us?

JOEY

Reputation is everything. We gotta make people think we're the toughest gang on the East Side. All we need is some bad publicity and I know how to get it.

BOBBY

(handsome)

Are we accepting girls for membership?

JOEY

Will you stick to the subject? I want to start a protection business.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

MARTY

Who are we gonna protect?

JOEY

Business people... like Mr. Wong who runs the Oriental Gift Shop. The Aces keep breaking his windows.

BOBBY

How are we gonna stop them from doing that?

JOEY

When word gets out how tough we are, we won't have any problems.

13 INT. MR. WONG'S STORE - DAY

13

Our gang is in Mr. Wong's gift shop, and Joey is talking. Boomer is entertaining himself by batting at some wind bells hanging down from the counter. MR. WONG is patting him.

JOEY

So that's it, Mr. Wong. You pay us five dollars a day and no more broken windows.

MR. WONG

(smiling)

My insurance company paid for my new window!

(cups hands)

I'm in good hands with Penn State.

JOEY

Mr. Wong, you're not getting the message... we guard against the little accidents that could cost you a lot more than five dollars a day. Show 'em, Billy.

14 ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

14

Billy is fondling a little vase... drops it deliberately.

BILLY

Oh, sorry, Mr. Wong. I don't see too good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOOMER BARKS at Billy angrily. Walks over, butts Billy from behind and tries to push him out of the store.

BILLY
(continuing; scared)
Leave me alone!

Mr. Wong sees Boomer's agitation, bends down kindly and pats Boomer's head again.

JOEY
How much was that, Mr. Wong?

MR. WONG
A dollar -- cheap import.

Joey hands Mr. Wong a dollar.

JOEY
If the Aces break something,
they won't pay for it. But with
us protecting you, they won't
scare this place... Now, do you
want our protection?

MR. WONG
I have my son living here now.
He protects me, too.

JOEY
(grinning at tiny
Mr. Wong)
Your son protects you, eh? I bet
he's a big tough guy.

Ox grins.

JOEY
(continuing)
Ox, bring Mr. Wong's son out here.

Ox, hitting one fist in another, retires to back room.
BOOMER starts BARKING again.

JOEY
(continuing)
Take it easy, Boomer... no one's
gonna get hurt.

We hear a CRASH O.S.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2) 14

JOEY
 (continuing; to
 Mr. Wong)
 Your son shouldn't have put up a
 fight.

15 ON DOORWAY - DAY 15

Ox re-enters from the back room under the one arm of Mr. Wong's son, a sumo wrestler of prodigious size, clad only in his skimpy bloomers, and four hundred pounds of flesh... He throws Ox along the floor like a bowling ball, and stands with hands on hips. Gang is stunned.

JOEY
 (recovering)
 Like I told you, Boomer, no one's
 gonna get hurt... Except us.

16 EXT. STREET - WONG'S STORE - DAY 16

Boomer comes out first and the Dirty Half Dozen follow, flung, tossed and kicked. All the gang running away with Joey.

JOEY
 (running with Boomer)
 Boomer... do you think Mr. Wong's
 son would want in our gang?

17 EXT. HIJACK STREET - NIGHT 17

Joey and all gang members except Frankie are gathered together. They carry lug wrenches, crowbars and screwdrivers.

JOEY
 All right, this looks like the
 best one we've seen. Strip it.

We see a gray sports car parked at the curb, under street lights.

OX
 Where's Frankie?

JOEY
 Just late I guess. Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

Boomer is fidgeting and WHINING.

JOEY

(continuing)

If you see anything, Boomer,
start barking.

BOOMER BARKS.

MARTY

What does he see?

JOEY

Nothing... It's his first job,
he's just excited.

MARTY

I don't think Boomer wants any
part of this.

Joey and gang go to work on car. Ox spinning lugs,
Marty inside on the stereo.

18 ANGLE ON FRANKLE

18

Frankie walks up and grabs Joey.

JOEY

What's the matter with you, Frankie?

FRANKIE

(grabbing Joey)

Joey, you... c -- caa... ca... can't...

JOEY

Frankie, we're trying to get a bad
image so we don't get picked on...
If you don't like it, go on home.

FRANKIE

I am ho -- home.

MARTY

What's the matter out there?

Marty gets out of the car. Ox stops working to listen
to Frankie. Bobby and Billy, too.

FRANKIE

This is my sis -- sister's car.

All look again at Joey.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

JOEY
 (throws down wrench)
 What do you want from me? All
 these stupid cars look alike!

19 INT. EMPTY STOREROOM - HALF DOZEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY 19

MARTY
 Joey, under your leadership... in
 exactly two weeks, this gang
 doesn't have a dime.

BOBBY
 We haven't met any girls...

MARTY
 And no one's afraid of us or
 Boomer. He's friends with
 everybody.

20 ANGLE ON BILLY

20

BILLY
 The Aces caught me today and
 repainted my jacket.

He turns around to reveal the Dirty Half Dozen jacket,
 repainted... blood, daggers and skull have been re-
 placed by daisies and other flowers.

JOEY
 (braving it out)
 All right, that does it... I've
 been listening to you guys long
 enough... from now on, I take
 over.

Gang members just look at each other, in disbelief,
 Joey has been "leading" all along.

JOEY
 (continuing)
 We're moving into the big time.
 We're gonna hijack Pops Mayberry's
 lunch wagon. Any objections,
 raise your hand.

20A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

20A

raises paw.

BACK TO SCENE

Gang laughs.

MARTY

Boomer thinks all Joey's ideas
stink.

JOEY

(embarrassed)

He just wants to leave the room.

OX

How come Boomer doesn't wear his
jacket anymore?

JOEY

(lying)

Ehh... Too hot for him.

BOBBY

He's probably ashamed to belong
to this gang... you know, Joey,
Pop's a good guy...

JOEY

I know that, and we're gonna give
him back his lunch wagon the next
day. But by that time word will
be out how tough a gang we are.

BOBBY

Who's gonna drive the lunch wagon

JOEY

I am.

MARTY

You don't know how to drive...

JOEY

Marty, you think Lee Marvin and
The Dirty Dozen won the war,
worrying about stupid details
like that?

CLOSEUP - BOOMER

Boomer lies down... covers eyes with paws.

22 EXT. STREET - POPS' LUNCH WAGON - DAY 22
 Customers buying and loafing around.

23 EXT. 7TH AVENUE CORNER - DAY 23
 Joey's head peeps around the corner. He turns back.
 We see him talking to his gang.

JOEY
 I sent Billy to Seventh Avenue...

MARTY
 (stunned)
 You're using Billy as a lookout?
 He can't see that well.

JOEY
 I wanted Billy to feel useful!
 Puzzled reaction to Joey's logic from gang.

JOEY
 (continuing)
 Anyway, Boomer's with him.

24 EXT. 7TH AVENUE STREET CORNER 24
 Billy and Boomer looking around... BOOMER is WHINING,
 BARKING.

BILLY
 Shut up, dog... I can't hear
 anything.

Boomer walks away toward Pops' truck. BOOMER starts
 BARKING at Pops... Pops waves.

POPS
 Hi, Boomer, want an ice cream
 cone?

Boomer trots away from Pops.

POPS
 (continuing)
 That's strange.

25 EXT. STREET WITH POLICE CAR - DAY 25
 Boomer trots toward it.

26 BACK TO 7TH AVENUE STREET CORNER - DAY 26

Billy puts his hand down to feel for Boomer... instead we see him patting the steel-tipped collar of Atilla, the dog.

BILLY

Boy, what sharp teeth you got,
Boomer.

Turk grabs Billy. Turk has Atilla on leash.

27 EXT. STREET WITH POLICE CAR - DAY 27

Boomer at police car, sign in window "OUT OF SERVICE."
Boomer sees sign, then trots away.

28 EXT. 7TH AVENUE CORNER - DAY 28

JOEY

Here comes the Aces. They got
Billy.

TURK

You're in our territory, Joey!

JOEY

Don't get hyper, Turk. We just
stopped for lunch.
Boomer comes running to Joey.

TURK

Just what Atilla needs... lunch.
Atilla likes dog food... So he's
gonna eat your dog.

Aces laugh, as Atilla lunges at Boomer, restrained by
leash.

JOEY

Take it easy, Turk. I warn you,
Boomer's a pit bull. His jaws are
registered as deadly weapons.

Aces step back.

29 CLOSEUP - BOOMER 55

in feigned anger. BOOMER GROWLS, paws ground.

30 BACK TO SCENE

30

TURK
 (recovering)
 Pit bulls don't have hair.

JOEY
 (trying)
 Boomer's half pit bull, and half
 German Shepherd.

TURK
 Yeah, and when Atilla gets through
 with Boomer, you're going to see
 both halves .

It is here that Joey utters the ferocious battle cry of
 the fighting, intrepid Dirty Half Dozen --

JOEY

Run Awayyy!!

Aces disperse.

31 EXT. FIGHT AREA - DAY

31

An Ace grabs Ox. Ox lifts Ace, drops Ace over fence...
 then jumps fence to continue fight... Joey goes up fire
 escape. Boomer doesn't run away but helps Billy to
 open door in fence, pulls him through. Boomer returns
 to help further. But Marty, Bobby, Frankie running
 away. Door slams shut. Boomer is trapped. Dog and
 Aces move toward him.

32 EXT. FIRE ESCAPE

32

Joey is watching with tears in his eyes.

33 EXT. FIGHT AREA - JOEY'S POV

33

as he sees the Aces and Atilla slowly close in on the
 embattled Boomer.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

33A INT. STORE - GANG HEADQUARTERS - DAY 33A

Dirty Half Dozen sitting listlessly around their store.
Everyone is silent.

BOBBY

You sure they got Boomer, Joey?

JOEY

I saw it, I tell you. They got
him. He was all alone... He
stayed behind to help us get away.
I'm the one they should have
caught.

OX

I liked that doggie... I'll smash
the Aces' heads in.

JOEY

There's too many of them, Ox...
even for you..., they must have
fifty guys, if we could only
disguise ourselves... Wait a
minute... that's it... a disguise
... I got it... it's foolproof.

All the gang members a la Boomer cover eyes with hands.

JOEY

(continuing)

I'm telling you this will work...
it's air tight... nothing can go
wrong.

34 INT. ACES' HEADQUARTERS - DAY 34

The Dirty Half Dozen being guarded by ten Aces. Boomer
is tied to a broken down bed. The Doberman leaping at
Boomer, with Boomer just out of his reach.

TURK

Joey, how did you figure to get
away with this?

Turk holds up a red jacket and beard.

JOEY

It was a perfect disguise. You
just got lucky.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

TURK

Santa Claus coming to the door in August? All right, you guys, beat them up and throw them out of here. And let Atilla have some fun with their dog.

JOEY

Wait a minute, Turk. I got a idea... a plan for some real money... if you want in on it... we could merge both our gangs... both vicious dogs. We could take over the whole East Side... run the Corsairs out.

TURK

Hey, Marlene, cut it out.

35 ANGLE ON MARLENE

35

MARLENE, clad in an Aces jacket, has arms around Bobby.

MARLENE

(pretending)

He grabbed me, Turk.

TURK

I saw who was grabbing who. Go home.

MARLENE

I'll see all you guys later.
(winking at Bobby)
Much, much later, like tonight.

TURK

Okay, Joey, what's the plan?

JOEY

We hit Pops Mayberry's lunch wagon.

TURK

A lunch wagon? Who needs all that lousy food?

VINNIE

Turk... I saw Pops at the bank one day... I bet he was carrying a thousand dollars...

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

TURK

(grinning)

You're all right, Joey... You got a head on your shoulders. I mean you got a head on your shoulders until I get back. Okay, jerks, take off those jackets... and six of you Aces take yours off and put on theirs.

VINNIE

People will think these guys ripped off Pop.

TURK

Yeah, and to clinch it, we take along their little doggie, here... Vinnie, keep your eye on them and for any Corsairs that might be sneaking around. Let's go...

Turk unties Boomer and Aces start exiting. As they do...

MARTY

You're doing good, Joey... Real good.

JOEY

I bought us some time, didn't I?

MARTY

At the expense of Pops Mayberry.

JOEY

You're right...

(beat)

You know, Marty... Sometimes I don't think I'm cut out to be a leader.

36 EXT. STREET #2 - DAY

36

Aces walking. Turk holding onto Boomer's rope.

TURK

I'm tired holding onto dogs all day. Here, take the leash.

In the leash exchange Boomer breaks away. The Aces yell and run after him.

TURK

(continuing)

Forget it... What can he do by himself?

19.

EXT. ALLEY #2 - DAY 37

Boomer is in alley... we hear Turk's voice and other gang members on other side of the fence. Boomer is eaves dropping.

ACE (V.O.)

The lunch wagon usually comes right by here every day.

TURK (V.O.)

Relax... he's just late. All we have to do is wait until we hear his bells.

Boomer's ears perk up at mention of the word bells. He takes off running.

EXT. STREET AT WONG'S STORE 38

We PICK him UP again running along business street... and into Mr. Wong's Oriental Store...

INT. MR WONG'S ORIENTAL STORE - DAY 39

Mr. Wong is stunned to see Boomer leap up on the wind bell counter and take a strand of bells ... he leaps down and runs to door.. .

MR. WONG

You didn't pay...

Mr. Wong's son is coming in door, Boomer is blocked, but runs around counters. As Sumo wrestler follows Boomer he knocks over counters, full of merchandise plus two glass display cases. A veritable bull in the China shop. Boomer runs out door. Sumo wrestler ashamed.

MR. WONG

(continuing; reaches for phone)

Don't worry, son... We're in good hands with Penn State.

EXT. ALLEY #2 - DAY 40

Aces lounging about, listening. Then we hear the SOUND OF BELLS. Aces get up.

TURK

There's Pop's wagon. Let's go.

41 EXT. STREET BEHIND ALLEY - DAY 41

Boomer running down the street in back of them with the wind bells.

42 BACK TO ALLEY #2 42

TURK

I didn't think his truck could go that fast.

Aces start to run.

TURK

(continuing)

Pop's headed for 9th Street.

43 INT. MR. WONG'S SHOP - DAY 43

INSURANCE MAN

Mr. Wong... Surely, you don't expect my insurance company to believe that story about a dog stealing some wind bells and causing all this damage.

Boomer comes running into store and puts the wind bells back on counter. Sumo wrestler tries to catch him. More damage.

INSURANCE MAN

(continuing; yelling)

Okay, we'll pay, Mr. Wong. We'll pay.

44 EXT. ACES' HEADQUARTERS - DAY 44

Boomer is now scratching at the door. Vinnie opens it ... Boomer runs a short distance away, as if to indicate Vinnie should follow him.

INT. ACES' HEADQUARTERS - DAY 45

VINNIE

Hey, that's your dog... What's he want?

JOEY

It's the Corsairs... they must be hitting on Turk and your gang.

VINNIE

C'mon, Aces... It's the Corsairs.

46 EXT. STREET - DAY 46

Boomer takes off again followed by running Aces.

47 INT. ACES' HEADQUARTERS 47

Joey and gang -- happy in Aces' clubhouse.

MARTY

Let's get out of here.

JOEY

Wait a minute.

Joey picks up Aces' jackets they have discarded.

JOEY

(continuing)

They got our jackets... now we got theirs.

48 EXT. STREET - DAY 48

Joey and his gang, except Ox, in Aces' jackets walking along the street... Boomer comes racing up street and runs to Joey.

JOEY

(hugging him)

Did I tell you he was the smartest dog in the world?

Boomer gets free and tugs bottom of Joey's pants with teeth.

MARTY

What's wrong with him?

JOEY

I don't know... Wait a minute... Pops Mayberry... We were all so happy to get away from the Aces, we forgot all about Pops.

BOBBY

One rescue a day is my motto... and we just got rescued.

JOEY

If anything happens to that old man it's my fault. Are you gonna back me up or not?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: 48

Boomer tugs at Joey's pants again. Gang looks at each other, unsure.

FRANKIE

I'm af -- afraid.

JOEY

(kindly)

I don't blame you, Frankie. C'mon, Boomer, looks like it's just you and me.

Boomer takes off, followed by Joey. Gang stands there, still unsure.

49 EXT. POPS' LUNCH WAGON - DAY 49

Aces dressed in Dirty Half Dozen jackets advance on Pops...

POPS

Well, looks like the Dirty Half Dozen gang is getting a lot bigger... What can I get you gentlemen?

TURK

(grabbing Pops' shirt)

... The keys to your truck... and your money.

Pops gives Turk the keys. Reaches in pocket for money. Turk hands another Ace keys. That Ace jumps in driver's seat of wagon.

50 INT. LUNCH WAGON 50

Ace turns on ignition. A hand reaches over and turns it off... He looks up to see the Ox grinning at him...

51 EXT. LUNCH WAGON 51

Ace comes hurtling out of the front seat, and Ox, following him, jumps on him.

52 EXT. FENCE - NEAR LUNCH WAGON - DAY 52

Boomer puts Atilla out of commission by darting through panel on fence that is open... As Atilla runs to fence...

53 EXT. OTHER SIDE OF FENCE 53

Boomer closes panel. Fence shakes and we hear YELP.

54 EXT. STREET AND FENCE - NEAR LUNCH WAGON - DAY 54

Atilia runs off YELPING.

We see Ox banging two Aces' heads together.

55 ANGLE ON FRANKIE 55

Frankie mixes it up with an Ace, Frankie yells for help...

FRANKIE

Jo -- Jo -- Jo

JOEY (O.S.)

Hit him, Frankie.

Frankie swings and Ace goes down. Frankie looks at his fist in wonderment.

56 ANGLE ON JOEY 56

Joey is being held on the ground by two Aces. Frankie runs over and piles on.

57 ANGLE ON BILLY 57

Billy is swinging away but beating the air wildly. Turk, running by, gets hit accidentally by Billy and goes down and out.

58 ANGLE ON BOBBY 58

Ace has Bobby pinned. Marlene pops in and grabs Ace's hair and pulls him off.

MARLENE

(angry)

Don't hit Bobby in the face.

Bobby belts Ace held by Marlene. Marlene and Bobby kiss. Aces run off... Dirty Half Dozen give each other the High Five and are congratulating each other as the Aces run away.

59 NEW ANGLE

59

as Pop enters.

JOEY

We did it. We did it.

Pop enters .

POP

I want to thank you boys... you
were very brave.

FRANKIE

(not stuttering)

I never had a better time in my
whole life.

Gang stops talking... stares at Frankie.

59A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

59A

Even Boomer does take.

59B BACK TO SCENE

59B

JOEY

(delighted)

Hey, Frankie, say that again.

FRANKIE

(surprised)

I said I never had a better time
in my life. Joey, I'm talking...
I'm not stuttering...

JOEY

You know why?... 'Cause you ain't
scared no more. Boomer and I cured
you.

FRANKIE

I was scared... because I was
always alone... but now I got
friends.

JOEY

Having friends... is the greatest.
No... doing the right thing is the
greatest. When we tried to be bad
... we stunk it up.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

59B CONTINUED:

59B

JOEY (CONT'D)

(pats Boomer)

Boomer knew that... but I wouldn't listen.

BOBBY

We ought to stick together. I can improve our social life.

MARTY

I can help everybody with their math.

OX

Even me, Marty?

MARTY

(patting him)

Especially you, Ox.

BILLY

I helped, didn't I, Joey?

JOEY

Helped? You only knocked Turk out cold. That turned the battle.

BILLY

Wow!

60 ANGLE ON BOOMER

60

Boomer nuzzles Billy's hand. Billy kneels down and hugs him. Boomer kisses Billy.

BILLY

I know one thing... I'm not scared of dogs anymore. Maybe I'll get one.

MARTY

I've been telling you to do that, Billy. There's lots of great dogs at the dog pound.

JOEY

What are you gonna do for the gang, Frankie?

FRANKIE

From now on, I do all the talking for you guys!

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

MARTY
 (looking off)
 You better start now, Frankie.

Gang looks up. They are surrounded by another street gang... the Corsairs.

CORSAIRS LEADER
 (looking at gang's jackets)
 Hello, Aces... We're the Corsairs.

The Dirty Half Dozen are in a tight spot, but willing to fight again... but Joey finally proves he is a leader.

JOEY
 Hey, we've been waiting for you Corsairs... to surrender.

CORSAIRS LEADER
 Surrender? You Aces don't want to fight?

JOEY
 No...
 (doffs jacket)
 Here's my jacket... all you guys ... give the Corsairs your jackets. We give up.

61 ANOTHER ANGLE

61

as Dirty Half Dozen take off Aces' jackets.

CORSAIRS LEADER
 What a bunch of yellow bellies.

JOEY
 The Aces are yellow bellies... Tell you what. Our Ace Clubhouse is right up this alley... Go on up there and take it over.

CORSAIRS LEADER
 Let's go... we've won.

They start off, celebrating.

JOEY
 (yelling)
 And tell Turk, Joey sent ya.

27.

62 THE CORSAIRS

62

As they leave:

POPS

Joey, you're a born leader...
you've got your enemies fighting
each other. After that they'll
be too weak to fight you.

All the Dirty Half Dozen cheer Joey and Boomer, the
heroes of the day.

MARTY

What are you thinking about, Joey?

JOEY

I'm thinking... I'm hoping that
someday somebody straightens the
Corsairs and the Aces out like
Boomer did us!

62A CLOSEUP - JOEY AND BOOMER

62A

hugging as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

63 EXT. STREET (EAST SIDE/WEST SIDE) - DAY 63

Boomer and Joey walking down street. Joey and Boomer wearing their Dirty Half Dozen jackets. As Joey and Boomer approach West Side/East Side signs on street, Joey turns east... Boomer turns west. Joey stops.

Boomer sits down.

JOEY
(concerned)
You want the West Side, Boomer?

BOOMER BARKS.

JOEY
(continuing)
You're leaving the gang?

Boomer walks over to Joey and offers paw. Joey shakes hands and Boomer scratches at jacket.

JOEY
(continuing)
Sure, I'll take it off...
(while he works
at it)
I knew someday you had to leave.

Boomer, free of jacket, shakes himself. BARKS happily and trots off a bit, stops and looks back.

JOEY
(continuing)
Goodbye, Boomer...

64 BOOMER'S POV - JOEY 64

starts running... He is almost in tears. He runs into his five pals... The gang has a new dog, sticking close to Billy and obviously his.

65 LONG SHOT - THE DIRTY HALF DOZEN 65

putting their arms around each other and walking down the street. Joey looks back toward Boomer and we
FREEZE FRAME.

BACK ON BOOMER

He sits up and we FREEZE FRAME and:

FADE OUT .

THE END

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