

COLONEL HARRY
An Original Screenplay
by
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COLONEL HARRY

FADE IN

INT. AG PLANE - DAY

We fly over some trees, just missing them, and then drop down almost to the ground and find power lines and a fence right in front of us. Just missing the fence, we drop down again as if to land on the crops but we're going way too fast!

Looking back, white fog swirls down into the crops. Looking ahead, a FLAGMAN holds a flag above the crops. We head straight for him and the tree line right behind him. The flagman drops the flag and hits the dirt to avoid being decapitated and we pull up violently to miss the eucalyptus trees.

A sudden wing-over and we drop down, just missing the trees, and back on the crops, heading the other way. The flagman wears a white chemical suit and gas mask.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The pilot puts on a beautiful air show of graceful near-crashes and finally lands on a dirt road nearby, next to an old pickup with a chemical tanker behind it. The canopy pops up and the PILOT emerges, steps down to the wing and to the ground. The pilot is HARRY SWAIN.

Harry takes the hose and inserts the nozzle into the spray tank of his Piper ag plane. Then he begins pulling and pushing on the pump handle on top of the tank. Fumes rise out of the tank and he turns his head away, grimacing slightly. He waves his worn cowboy hat at the fumes.

A new pickup approaches and parks nearby. A FARMER gets out and waves. Harry nods at him.

FARMER

Harry! Forgot to warn ya about my neighbors!

HARRY

Warn me? Whaddya mean?

FARMER

They're growin' some of that high octane tobacco and they don't want any of your weed killer on it, if you know what I mean!

Harry looks around.

HARRY

They're growing pot out here in open fields? Where?

FARMER

(points)
Over thataway. Just be careful,
'cause they're kinda ornery.

HARRY

How the hell they get away with that?

FARMER

Three guesses! Just be careful,
buddy. They got no sense of humor.

Harry frowns and keeps pumping weed killer into his plane.

HARRY

Never heard o' such a thing!

FARMER

Aren'tcha losin' yer light?

HARRY

Yeah, power lines might bite me in a
half hour or so. I'll finish this
field now and get the other one in
the morning.

Harry sees the weed killer overflow and stops pumping. The farmer coils the hose and Harry gets back in his plane, firing it up. He taxis and takes off suddenly, gets back into his risky routine.

INT. AG PLANE - DAY

As the sun starts to go down, Harry seemingly climbs a eucalyptus tree and then up in the shallow sky for a lookaround. A couple of fields over, he spies the marijuana crop. He overflies it, examining it in wonder.

A bullet hits his plane and he jerks at the noise.

HARRY

(cont'g)
Aw, man!

He looks around for damage and does a split-s, reversing direction.

EXT. FIELD - DUSK

Harry's plane lands and taxis to his truck. The canopy comes up and he gets out to inspect the damage.

Harry finds a bullet hole in the chemical tank, 2,4-D dripping out. He sticks his finger in the hole and sighs.

HARRY

(cont'g)
Crap.

He wads up a piece of paper and stops the hole, then goes to his truck for a more permanent repair.

As he applies a screw-in stopper to the hole, a Lexus appears next to his plane. Harry straightens up and looks as the GROWER gets out. The grower has a pistol on his belt.

HARRY

(cont'g)
You do this?

The grower nods.

GROWER

No chemicals on our crop.

HARRY

Strictly organic, are you?

The grower nods.

HARRY

(cont'g)
And I guess you got Farmer of the Year from the sheriff...

The grower nods.

HARRY

(cont'g)
Well, look pal - in the morning I hafta spray this guy's field which is next to yours ... I'll be careful, though.

The grower shakes his head.

GROWER

Forget it. You don't come anywhere near us with that crap.

Harry stares at him.

HARRY

Come on, man - this is USDA-approved weed killer! It's safe!

GROWER

Weed is my business, moron. Stay away!

The grower gets back in his Lexus and exits field. Harry finishes his repair job and gets in his pickup. His flagman trudges in from the crop field and unhooks the tanker. He gets in with him.

INT. PICKUP - DUSK

As Harry drives to the motel, the flagman, LEROY, looks at Harry's magazine, Polo.

LEROY

So that guy actually hit the plane?
With a handgun?

HARRY

Slop shot. Couldn't do it again.

LEROY

Still dreamin' about playin' polo,
Harry?

HARRY

We all need a dream, Leroy.

LEROY

But we oughta keep 'em realistic. You
ever even seen one o' these polo horses?
think you could do that?

PHOTO

A high-goal player is caught hitting a ball at a full gallop, all four of his horse's feet off the ground, another player trying to hook him.

HARRY

I'm a cowboy, Leroy. I can ride
anything with hair.

Leroy looks through the magazine.

LEROY

Y'ever ride one o' these little saddles?

HARRY

Nope.

LEROY

Looks like - what do they call it?
Cro-kay? On horses! Looks gay.

Harry sighs.

HARRY

Polo's the world's most dangerous sport,
Leroy. It's the Sport of Kings!

LEROY

Thought that was horse racin'.

HARRY

Same thing.

LATER - NIGHT

They pull into the shabby little motel. They go to separate rooms.

EXT. FIELD - DAWN

Harry's ag plane warms up. The farmer drives up again and gets out as Harry steps up on wing. Leroy trudges to the field in his white suit.

FARMER

Hey, we got a problem -

HARRY

Tell me about it. I got a hole in my airplane from your neighbors.

FARMER

If the Japanese inspectors find any chickweed in my containers, they'll reject the whole thing and I gotta pay the return freight - from Japan!

HARRY

Uh, huh. And if I spray you right, Mr. Greenjeans might shoot my butt down. I need combat pay!

FARMER

Harry, if you don't spray it all, and they find one damn weed head..

Harry nods and looks over toward the problem field.

HARRY

No problem.

Harry gets in and takes off.

INT. AG PLANE - DAY

We climb straight up and level off quickly for a look and then drop down on the field. Leroy marks the first pass. We drop down and begin spraying.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Again, Harry performs his swoopy act, back and forth, with his flagman dropping down just before he hits him. As he makes the last pass, next to the marijuana field, gunfire opens up from the tree line.

INT. AG PLANE - DAY

Bullets hit the canopy and fuselage, just missing Harry.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Well, you dirty word!

He wings over the tree line and searches for the shooter. Leroy takes off for the pickup, running in his white suit. The grower can be seen hiding in the treeline, shooting at us. Harry, obviously angry, notices that the shooter is out of ammo. He drops down on the marijuana field and begins spraying. He makes pass after pass as the grower reloads and starts shooting again, but Harry's flying is so jerky and violent that he's a hard target. Harry drops all his spray on the crop and then leaves the area for his truck. He sees Leroy make the truck and he keys his radio.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Leroy, you there?

LEROY (VO)

(breathless)

Harry! What the hell?

HARRY

We're done, Leroy - get the hell out of there. I'll meet you back at the ranch.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRY'S HANGAR - DAY

Harry's ag plane lands and taxis into a dilapidated hangar. Harry exits plane. Three horses are in a pen near the hangar.

Sign on hangar:

"Harry Swain Crop Spraying"

LATER

Harry examines his shot-up plane as Leroy drives up.

LEROY

Geez, Harry - what the hell was all that?

HARRY

That was the dumbest stunt I ever pulled, bar none.

LEROY

Ain't ya gonna call the cops?

HARRY

The cops aren't going be much help on this one.

Leroy notices four bullet holes in the plane.

LEROY

Guy's a hell of a slop shooter.

EXT. CAFÉ - NIGHT

Harry's truck is parked outside.

INT. CAFÉ - NIGHT

Harry and Leroy have a sandwich at the counter.

LEROY

Tell me the part again where you told the customer, "No problem."

HARRY

Yeah. Well, he didn't hit anything vital...

LEROY

Like your head?

HARRY

Engine. Let's check it all out in the morning and head for La Grange and set up for Tuesday.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S TRUCK - NIGHT

As they approach the ranch, they see the hangar burning.

LEROY

Damn, Harry!

They roar up to the burning hangar, see the plane on fire inside.

EXT. HANGAR - NIGHT

Harry and Leroy run to the corrals and remove the three horses from danger.

Harry looks at the wreckage of his business and sighs.

EXT. HANGAR - DAY

Harry and Leroy walk through the smoking wreckage, salvaging things.

A black limo drives up and parks. The DRIVER gets out and opens the back door. Out steps LORENZO, the drug dealer.

LEROY

That your insurance man?

HARRY

I don't think so.

LORENZO

Looks like you're out of the weed
killing business, amigo!

Harry and Leroy stare at the gangster.

LORENZO

(cont'g)

Got a new job for you, Harry Swain.

HARRY

Not interested.

LORENZO

You owe us a lot of money.

HARRY

Looks like we're even.

LORENZO

Not even close, amigo. Hop in.

The driver shows them his pistol. Harry shrugs and heads for the limo.

HARRY

Take care of the horses, Leroy.

Lorenzo and Harry and the driver get in and leave.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Lorenzo offers Harry a glass of wine, which he accepts.

LORENZO

What airplanes can you fly?

HARRY

(sips wine)

I can fly anything with wings.

LORENZO

Good. Here is a first-class ticket
to Miami...

HARRY

Miami?

The dealer hands him the ticket and some bulky paperwork. Harry sips
his wine as he inspects it. He frowns slightly.

LORENZO

You will buy that airplane if it's
in good shape. Then you will get
new instructions.

HARRY

Uh, huh. A C-130? Do you know
how big a C-130 is?

LORENZO
Of course I do.

HARRY
Okay.

LATER

The limo approaches a major airport. Lorenzo hands Harry an envelope, which Harry opens.

LORENZO
Get some proper clothes after you bathe.

Harry smells his shirt and eyes the dealer.

HARRY
What happens after I buy the airplane?

LORENZO
I'll see you in Miami.

HARRY
How 'bout my passport? I think you burned it.

LORENZO
You won't need identification.

HARRY
Yeah. How much do I owe you, exactly?

LORENZO
You destroyed several millions of dollars of product.

Harry sighs and gets out. The limo drives off. Harry goes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. MIAMI INTERNATIONAL - DAY

Harry emerges from his flight and heads down concourse toward the exit. A man, MARIO, holds up a sign with Harry's name on it. Harry joins him.

MARIO
You Swain?

HARRY
At your service.

Harry follows him and they exit airport.

EXT. MIAMI INTERNATIONAL - DAY

Harry gets in another black limo and is driven away. We follow the limo as it goes around the back of the airport to a private area of charter businesses and hangars with all manner of private airplanes.

The limo arrives at Rafferty Aircraft Sales. Harry gets out.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

RAFFERTY is at his desk. He eyes Harry suspiciously. Harry produces his documents and squints at them.

RAFFERTY

Help you?

HARRY

You Mr., uh, Rafferty?

RAFFERTY

Whaddya need?

HARRY

Well, sir, I need a C-130.

RAFFERTY

That's it, out there. You work for Lorenzo?

HARRY

Uh - right. Lorenzo.

RAFFERTY

Well, they say you gotta do a real inspection, and it's pretty late, so why don't you come back tomorrow?

HARRY

That'll work.

Harry goes outside.

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Harry saunters over toward the C-130 and looks it over briefly. The limo follows him. Then he gets in and it leaves the airport.

EXT. MEN'S STORE - NIGHT

Harry comes out with some new clothes in hanger-bags. Back in the limo.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

HARRY

Hey, what's your name?

MARIO

Mario.

HARRY
Hey, Mario - how far's Boca Raton?

MARIO
About an hour.

HARRY
Let's go there for dinner, Mario.

Mario shrugs and heads north.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOCA RATON HOTEL - DAY

Harry, dressed in his sharp new clothes but still wearing his worn cowboy hat, comes down the steps and gets in the limo.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Harry waves at Mario.

HARRY
Okay, Mario, before we go back
down to the airport, swing by the
polo club.

Mario frowns but then shrugs and heads off.

EXT. BOCA RATON CLUB - DAY

The limo pulls in the drive and along the fence line of a polo field.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Harry looks out at the polo ponies being exercised around the track. Grooms ride one and lead four horses each. Out on the field a player practices his shots at an easy lope. Harry gazes wistfully, and sighs.

HARRY
Okay, Mario - thanks.

Mario turns around and heads for Miami.

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Harry climbs up the stairway into the C-130.

INT. C-130 - DAY

Harry sits in the left seat and starts to examine the airplane. Looking out the windscreen, he notices a sleek WWII fighter plane nearby. He focuses on it and then tries to concentrate on his task. He checks the engine records and the past overhauls.

LATER

Harry looks out the side windows and then starts the engines. All fire. He runs them up and then gets on the radio.

HARRY
Tower, this is Rafferty C-130...

TOWER (VO)
Go ahead, C-130...

HARRY
Permission to taxi? Test flight.

TOWER (VO)
Roger, C-130. Runway 90 East.

HARRY
Thank you, Tower.

Harry taxis the big cargo plane past the fighter plane to the runway.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

The C-130 waits and then starts to roll. It quickly accelerates and pulls up suddenly, seemingly a very short roll.

INT. C-130 - DAY

Harry takes the C-130 on a quick check ride and gets in landing pattern.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

The C-130 comes in for a smooth landing, taxis back to Rafferty Sales. Harry eyes the fighter again as he passes by and parks the C-130.

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Harry gets out of the cargo plane and goes to Rafferty's office.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Harry looks sharper than he did the day before. Rafferty eyes him.

RAFFERTY
How'd she go?

HARRY
Yeah - no problem. Hey, Mr. Rafferty, what's the story on that P-51?

RAFFERTY
Sold. Ready to go.

HARRY
Sold, huh? Who to?

RAFFERTY
Some South American. Thing's

hotter'n hell.

HARRY

Whaddya mean, hot? Stolen?

RAFFERTY

No, for chrisakes - it's got six Browning fifty-calibers and about two thousand rounds. Legal, too.

HARRY

Live guns? How come?

RAFFERTY

Guy's loaded. Paid his transfer tax, and it's for export. So he's good to go. Be here this afternoon.

HARRY

Let me take her for a spin?

RAFFERTY

Yeah, right. That's a two million dollar toy, buddy.

HARRY

Well, that's about what the C-130 is going to bring you - if I sign off on it - right?

RAFFERTY

No dice, pal. Those things are tricky to fly.

Harry sighs sadly.

HARRY

I know where there's three C-130s with newer engines than this one..

Rafferty gets angry but then nods reluctantly.

RAFFERTY

Wreck that Mustang and Lorenzo's on the hook for it!

HARRY

Betcha he can afford it.

Harry heads for the door.

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Harry goes to the limo and opens the door.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Harry grabs his hanger-bags and other clothes. Mario watches in mirror.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Okay, Mario - I'll call ya if there's a problem.

MARIO

Plane's okay?

HARRY

It's a real beauty.

MARIO

I'll get the boss man and bring him back. He'll tell you the route.

HARRY

Righto, Mario. You go get him.

EXT. LIMO - DAY

Harry shuts door and Mario pulls away. Harry watches him until he's around the corner and then he goes to the fighter. He pulls the wheel blocks away and checks out the control surfaces. Then he climbs on the wing and rolls the canopy back, getting in. Soon, the big four-bladed prop starts to rotate and it fires. Harry rolls away.

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

HARRY

P-51 to Tower... Clear to runway 90 East?

TOWER (VO)

Roger, P-51, proceed and wait for directions.

The Mustang fighter rolls along the taxiway and makes its way to runway.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

Harry gets in line with commercial aircraft and eventually turns for takeoff. He gasses it and the sleek fighter gets airborne.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Rafferty watches Harry take off through binoculars.

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

We take off at 150 mph and head south.

TOWER (VO)

Uh, P-51 - nice takeoff. Did you file a flight plan?

HARRY
Negative, Tower. I'm just taking a
little joy ride.

TOWER (VO)
Roger.

HARRY
(to himself)
Well, a medium joy ride.

We look down on Miami as we head south.

LATER

We fly along the Key West Bridge, very low over the water. Harry finds the owner's manual and starts looking through it.

HARRY
(cont'g)
Okay! We're in a P-51, D model.
Hmm, long range drop tanks and
she's all fueled up. That gives us...
(checks)
over two thousand miles range.
Right on.

LATER

We fly over Key West and we can see Cuba in the distance. Harry drops back down and turns east.

HARRY
(cont'g)
I think we shall avoid Cuba today.

We skim along the beautiful Gulf of Mexico, headed for adventure.

LATER

Harry looks down at an approaching island. We overfly and it appears deserted, with a dirt road leading to the beach.

HARRY
(cont'g)
Gotta be a men's room down there!

He checks out the road and then brings it in for a smooth landing next to the beach.

EXT. ISLAND - DAY

The Mustang rolls to a stop and Harry kills the engine, opens the canopy and hops out. He makes his way to a palm tree. As he zips up and makes his way back to the plane, he is confronted by a LITTLE MAN.

HARRY

(cont'g)
Whoa! Hey, there, little fellah!
Thought I was alone!

LITTLE FELLAH
You drop in like great war god!

HARRY
Well, that's true!

LITTLE FELLAH
Hmph. War god had to hit the head!

HARRY
Uh - say, little fellah, where are we?

LITTLE FELLAH
We nowhere. In middle of nowhere.

Harry nods.

HARRY
Well, is there a place around here
where I can make money as a war god?

Little Fellah rubs his chin and thinks. Then he nods, counting.

LITTLE FELLAH
You go one, two, three, four, five -
wait...

Little Fellah counts silently, looking at his fingers, going back and forth.

LITTLE FELLAH
(cont'g)
twenty-one, twenty-two islands south of
nowhere and there be such a place.

HARRY
Twenty-two islands, huh? What would
that one be called?

Little Fellah shrugs.

LITTLE FELLAH
Somewhere?

HARRY
Well, fair enough.

Harry shakes hands and goes back to his plane.

LATER

The Mustang turns and rumbles back up the dirt road, taking off.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Mario drives up in the limo. He gets out smartly and opens the door for his passenger, Lorenzo, who gets out stiffly. Lorenzo goes inside.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Rafferty greets Lorenzo nervously.

RAFFERTY

Mr. Lorenzo. Nice to see ya.

LORENZO

Where's my pilot?

CUT TO:

INT. MUSTANG - DAY

We fly along, passing over one island, then another and finally, #22. Harry squints, looking down at a beautiful, lush tropical paradise. The island is sizeable, with vast clearings and palatial homes. Huge banana plantations with docks, freighters and yachts along the beaches. Harry blinks at the gorgeous scenery as he checks it all out.

Then, do his eyes deceive him? We overfly a polo match in progress! Large and small private planes are parked in the grass, near a colonial-style clubhouse.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Holy catfish! Polo!

In his exuberance, he gets a little low over the field and the polo players scatter for the sidelines. The goal tenders gape up at the fighter and then a work crew runs to remove the red and white goal posts, laying them down. The goal tender waves his flag at Harry to land.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Hell, yeah!

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Harry executes a perfect short-field landing and taxis to the sidelines, out of the way. The POLO PLAYERS canter their horses toward the plane and circle it curiously. Harry waves, still wearing his old cowboy hat. In his haste to get out and greet the players, he hits the trigger for the machine guns on his steering gear.

All six guns fire ten rounds each into some decorative banana trees before he realizes what he's done. The polo ponies scatter in fear, jumping and bucking. Harry, horrified, sits back down and gets small. Slowly, fearfully, the players return. Harry finally gets out and waves sheepishly.

HARRY
(cont'g)
Afternoon, chaps!

The polo players are friendly. One of them gets close and smiles.

POLO PLAYER
Senor, are you lost?

HARRY
Sort of. Where are we?

POLO PLAYER
This is the Republica de Santa Fruta,
Senor.

HARRY
Santa Fruta? Aha!

Harry has never heard of Santa Fruta.

HARRY
(cont'g)
Hey, don't let me interrupt your
game! I love polo! Sorry about
all the noise!

The players grin and ride off. A military jeep drives up. The DRIVER salutes.

JEEP DRIVER
Senor! Please to get in!

Harry gets in and off they go.

EXT. GRANDSTANDS - DAY

Harry is deposited in front of the grandstands. Another SOLDIER salutes and leads Harry up the stairs. Harry, in his new clothes, looks pretty sharp, except for the hat.

The soldier leads Harry to the center box seat, where a group of rich SPECTATORS turns and looks at him. One of them, RENALDO GRANDE, stands and offers hand.

SENOR GRANDE
Senor! Welcome to Santa Fruta!

Harry removes his hat and smiles at the spectators, one of whom is a beautiful YOUNG WOMAN.

HARRY
Harry Swain!

SENOR GRANDE
Senor Swine?

HARRY

Swaay -n. Swain.

SEÑOR GRANDE

Senor Swaay -n. Muy bien! I am Senor Grande and these are my friends...

Harry keeps smiling, looking around at the nodding friends.

SEÑOR GRANDE

(cont'g)

You grace us with your magnificent aeroplano! What an entrance you did make, with such fireworks! You just drop in como, como - a god of war!

Harry grins. He looks wistfully at the polo game in progress. Senor Grande notices.

SEÑOR GRANDE

(cont'g)

Senor, you have the look of a caballero! Do you care for polo?

HARRY

You could say that, Senor.

SEÑOR GRANDE

Then, please, Senor Swain, be my guest here in Santa Fruta! You possibly may care to fly for me.

Harry has landed in paradise.

HARRY

That's what I do, Senor Grande.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA EXCELSIOR - NIGHT

This is a luxury hotel, with expensive cars coming and going.

INT. EXCELSIOR DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Harry sits with Senor Grande as they finish a five-star dinner.

SEÑOR GRANDE

Senor Swain, I'm thinking you can help me with my problem.

HARRY

I'm listening, Senor.

SEÑOR GRANDE

I am in the fruit business, as you

can easily tell. But we have on our beautiful island a bunch of locos! Crazy ones, who consider themselves revolutionaries.

HARRY

Hmmm. Revolutionaries.

SENOR GRANDE

Si! They attack my plantations, they attack my shipping.

HARRY

Hmph!

SENOR GRANDE

I am afraid they may eventually attack my polo fields!

HARRY

(taken aback)

Senor - we can't have that!

SENOR GRANDE

I knew that would affect you!

INT. HARRY'S SUITE - NIGHT

Harry retires and kicks off his boots - in the lap of luxury.

EXT. POLO BARNS - DAY

Harry and Senor Grande inspect some polo ponies, handled by GROOMS.

SENOR GRANDE

You must be fitted for boots and britches, Senor Swain. We'll stop by my outfitter after lunch. Well? How do you like the horses? They are Argentina's finest!

Before Harry can respond, a yellow Ferrari drives up. The driver is the beautiful young woman from the box seats. Harry notices her.

SENOR GRANDE

(cont'g)

Ah, Querida! Excuse me, Senor Swain! My daughter, Rafaela! I failed to introduce you yesterday.

RAFAELA

Senor Swain. How do you do?

Harry lifts his hat. Rafaela smiles. Harry's in heaven.

CUT TO:

INT. LORENZO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Lorenzo's on the phone. His assassin, MIGUEL, waits and listens.

LORENZO
South? That's it?

He hangs up.

LORENZO
(cont'g)
Swain took the fighter south and
disappeared off the radar.

MIGUEL
He flew low. He will try to sell it
in South America.

LORENZO
Go find him, Miguel. Bring back
something, some part of him, that he
cannot live without.

Miguel nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRY'S RANCH - DAY

Leroy makes repairs on the corral, the burned barn and airplane in the background. Harry's three cow horses are grazing on hay on the ground. One of them, a mare, backs up and kicks at a gelding. Leroy yells at her.

LEROY
Hey, quit, Soapsuds! Cut that out!

LATER

Leroy finishes up on the corral and doesn't notice the mare, which is behind him now. She quickly backs toward him and tries to kick him but Leroy hears just in time and jumps sideways.

LEROY
(cont'g)
Well, you dirty cow! What the -
oh. You're in heat. Wonderful.

LATER

Leroy throws hay to the horses. He notices that one seems to favor a front leg. He goes in to investigate. Bent over, he picks a stone from a foot, and hears a car drive up. He straightens and sees Miguel get out and approach the corral. Leroy is apprehensive.

MIGUEL
Where did Swain go?

LEROY

I thought he was working for you
guys.

MIGUEL

Hasn't he called you?

LEROY

Phone don't work so good since you
guys burned it up.

MIGUEL

(angry)
What about mail?

The horses become uneasy and start milling around.

LEROY

Nope.

Miguel eyes the horses.

MIGUEL

These belong to him?

He pulls a pistol from his shoulder holster as he leans on the wooden
fence. Leroy hesitates. The mare makes a lap around the corral.

MIGUEL

(cont'g)
Huh? They his?

He aims at the nearest horse but doesn't notice the mare which stops
running next to him, whips around suddenly and fires with both back
feet. The middle board is hammered right into Miguel's stomach and he
is flung back onto his head, knocked out cold. Leroy's mouth drops.

LEROY

Holy crap, Soapsuds!

Leroy vaults the fence and picks up Miguel's pistol. He finds a length
of rope and hogties him very tightly.

LATER

The hood of Miguel's car is up, wires are pulled out. All four tires
are flat. Leroy ties the three horses to the back bumper of the pickup
and gets in. He slowly drives out of the ranch with the horses
trotting behind him.

Miguel is still trussed up but conscious. And blindfolded. He
struggles against his bonds.

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S RANCH - DAY

Leroy drives in slowly, with the three horses trotting behind. The neighbor, PETE, comes out of his barn, waving at Leroy.

PETE

Takin' 'em for a walk, Leroy?

LEROY

Can you keep 'em for a while, Pete?
There's four tons o' hay at Harry's.
But I wouldn't go over there for a
day or two...

PETE

What's going on? Where's Harry?

LEROY

I have no idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Harry, in his new boots and britches and white polo shirt, rides a polo pony, tentatively swinging a mallet at a ball as the horse walks around. He hits it smartly, surprising himself. He breaks into a trot and taps it around the field.

HARRY

Piece o' cake, as I figured.

LATER

Harry is riding at a fast canter, and taking full swings from both sides of his horse. He figures how to hit it sideways and backwards.

EXT. POLO BARNS - DAY

Harry walks up to the hitching rail on his horse and dismounts. Senor Grande drives up in his SUV.

SENOR GRANDE

Ah, Senor Swain! Como le va?

HARRY

It goes well, Senor Grande, very
well.

SENOR GRANDE

My spies inform me that you are
hitting the ball well.

HARRY

Thank you, Senor - I have been
thinking about it for many years.

SENOR GRANDE

Ah! You have visualized just such a

thing. This I understand. I, too,
am visualizing something.

HARRY

What might that be, Senor?

SENOR GRANDE

That you in your magnificent silver
aeroplano will vanquish those
revolutionaries who plague me.

HARRY

Oh - sure. But can't your soldiers
deal with them?

SENOR GRANDE

My soldiers are, if I may confide in
you, neither many nor motivated.. They may
even harbor some sympathy for the rebels.

HARRY

Well, what are they rebelling against?

Senor Grande shrugs.

SENOR GRANDE

Quien sabe? Perhaps they are bored
with the good life?

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA JUNGLE - DAY

Seven unarmed REBELS, who look like students, sneak through the trees.
They hear a truck coming and drop down.

A big truck makes its way along a rough trail and stops. The rebels
watch as the DRIVER gets out and drops the tailgate. He climbs up and
starts pushing out big canvas bags full of something onto the ground.
When he is finished, he closes up and gets in and drives back the way
he came.

The rebels watch as a dozen DRUG WORKERS materialize from the trees and
gather up the big bags, which are not heavy.

The drug workers pull the bags into the jungle. Cautiously, the rebels
follow them.

LATER

The drug workers drag the bags to a small clearing. Other DRUG WORKERS
are digging a big, shallow pit and then line it with plastic. They are
directed by RODOLFO, who has a pistol on his belt.

The rebels watch as Rodolfo tells the workers to bring the buckets
filled with fluid. The workers empty the bags into the pit. The bags
were full of leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

Harry, in boots and britches, examines the P-51. A mechanic, JOSE, helps him.

JOSE

It is a beautiful aeroplano, Senor Swain!

HARRY

Yep. Say, Jose - do you know anything about the rebels who are attacking Senor Grande's operation?

JOSE

Only that they are very determined, Senor.

HARRY

But everything here depends on the banana business, doesn't it?

JOSE

Si, Senor.

HARRY

I can't figure why they'd want to wreck the banana business.

Jose shakes his head in agreement.

JOSE

Are you going to attack them?

HARRY

I guess that's why I'm here. But how do I attack them? Where are they?

JOSE

They seem to be everywhere - and nowhere!

HARRY

Well, that's going to make it a little hard to attack them...

JOSE

Si, Senor...

The yellow Ferrari drives up to the airplane. Rafaela gets out. Harry takes off his cowboy hat.

RAFAELA

Ah, Senor Swain...

HARRY

Senorita Grande...

RAFAELA

How should I address the chief of the Santa Fruta Air Force?

HARRY

How about, "Harry?"

Rafaela laughs.

RAFAELA

Then you must call me "Rafaela."

Harry's chest swells and he puts his hat back on.

HARRY

Well, Rafaela, would you care to have lunch?

RAFAELA

I have an appointment, Harry, but perhaps another time? And I would love to go for a ride in this wonderful aeroplano...

Harry glances at the single-seater but nods agreeably.

HARRY

Well, I'll just see about that.

Rafaela laughs and gets back in her car.

RAFAELA

Ciao, Harry!

Harry watches as she roars away. Jose watches, too.

HARRY

Jose! We are going to make this into a two-seater!

LATER

Harry and Jose work in the cockpit, removing radar equipment and other gear from behind the pilot's seat.

HARRY

I guess I can do without this fancy radar for now. And this thing here...

JOSE

To give the senorita a ride I would do without my left -

HARRY

Uh, yeah - Jose. Now, let's rig up
some kind of seat back here. And a
seat belt.

LATER

There is a bunch of gear next to the fighter. Harry and Jose peer into
the new back seat.

HARRY

(cont'g)
Fit for a queen!

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

The grandstands are nearly full with well-dressed SPECTATORS. On the
field, two TEAMS play exciting, high-goal polo.

CLOSE-UP of Harry, riding hard.

Harry, with a number 2 on his banana-yellow Santa Fruta jersey,
concentrates on the ball. He hits the ball to his Number 1 who is near
the goal posts and he scores. A red flag is waved overhead. The
spectators applaud.

LATER

The teams reverse direction and the opposition dazzles everyone with
brilliant play. Harry's team is outclassed.

LATER

The winning team is presented silver trophies by Rafaela. Harry
watches from a short distance, with his teammates. Sr. Grande helps
Rafaela present the trophies.

SENOR GRANDE

Senor Swain! Please come here!

Harry, surprised, goes to the winners.

SENOR GRANDE

(cont'g)

Amigos, let us show our great
appreciation for the fine play by our
new buen amigo, Sr. Harry Swain. I
want to announce that Sr. Swain is
now Coronel Swain, jefe of Santa
Fruta's air force!

The people smile and laugh in agreement.

HARRY

The world's smallest air force.

SPECTATOR
For the world's smallest country!

SENOR GRANDE
Coronel! Congratulations on your
new position, and on your fine play
on the field!

INT. POLO CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

In the comfortable men's lounge, the players and their friends relax
and have drinks. Rafaela approaches Harry.

RAFAELA
Ah, Coronel...

HARRY
Harry - remember?

RAFAELA
Coronel Harry. I like that.

HARRY
Say, the airplane is ready for our
ride together.

Rafaela nods and smiles.

HARRY
(cont'g)
I must admit, I'm not sure how
exactly I can be of help to your
father... Have you ever seen any
of these rebels?

RAFAELA
Yes, I think so...

HARRY
I mean, how can I attack them?
Where do they operate?

RAFAELA
Would you like me to show you?

Harry looks carefully over his drink at her.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

Harry helps Rafaela into the P-51's back seat. It's still awkward but
she squeezes in, in a tight skirt. Harry starts up and takes off.

P-51 COCKPIT - DAY

Harry and Rafaela wear headphones to communicate. In the cramped back seat, Rafaela refers to her GPS handset, unseen by Harry.

RAFAELA (VO)
Okay, Harry - go to the south.

The plane turns.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

The student/rebels look up through the leafy canopy and scatter.

The drug workers look up at the loud noise and stare.

P-51 COCKPIT - DAY

Rafaela checks their position. Then Harry starts showing off, putting the plane through its paces.

RAFAELA (VO)
(cont'g)
Oh, Harry! You're making me sick!

HARRY (VO)
Sor-ry!

That's the last thing Harry wants to do and he stops. Rafaela checks her GPS again.

RAFAELA (VO)
Harry - the bad ones are just over there.

HARRY (VO)
(looks)
Where?

RAFAELA (VO)
Just to our left.

HARRY (VO)
How the heck can you tell?

RAFAELA (VO)
Trust me, Harry.

HARRY (VO)
Okay.

Harry flies over the spot but can only see trees.

RAFAELA (VO)
Right here, Harry!

HARRY (VO)
You want me to shoot the trees?

RAFAELA (VO)
Yes! Shoot the trees!

HARRY (VO)
But I might hit someone!

RAFAELA (VO)
I doubt it!

Harry sighs helplessly and takes the fighter almost straight up. Then he lets it fall over on one wing and start to dive. Rafaela experiences weightlessness.

RAFAELA (VO)
(cont'g)
Oh!

HARRY (VO)
Sorry! Here we go!

The fighter heads down for the trees and Harry opens up.

ON THE GROUND

In the crude drug lab, the drug workers are terrified as bullets hit around them. Some bullets hit the chemical tanks and dirt explodes and the drying cocaine is messed up. Everything is pretty much wrecked but no one is hit.

NEARBY

The student/rebels watch from a safe distance and nod at each other.

DRUG LAB

Rodolfo climbs out of his collapsed tent, his cigar bent at a right angle. He stares up at the shredded trees, leaves still falling. He is incredulous at the attack.

P-51 COCKPIT - DAY

Harry heads back for the airport.

HARRY (VO)
Well, I shot the bejeezus out of those trees.

RAFAELA (VO)
No, Harry - you were perfect!

HARRY (VO)
But, how could you tell?

RAFAELA (VO)
Trust me, Harry.

HARRY (VO)

Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

The P-51 lands and taxis to the hangar, now identified:

"STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND OF THE
REPUBLICA DE SANTA FRUTA"

Jose finishes up his paint job with a flourish as Harry rolls back the canopy and gets out.

JOSE
Coronel Harry! Did you have good
hunting?

Harry shrugs and nods vaguely as he helps Rafaela get out. They climb down. Rafaela beckons Jose to join them.

RAFAELA
Amigos, we did very well. But we
must not mention to my papa that I
was with the coronel - si?

Jose nods agreeably. Harry looks at her.

HARRY
Isn't he going to wonder how I knew
where to shoot?

RAFAELA
Let it be the mystique of Coronel Harry...

HARRY
Well -

Harry walks Rafaela to her car. She kisses him on the cheek and gets in.

RAFAELA
You are a wonderful pilot, Harry.
I am very proud of you.

HARRY
Guess I made my wages today?

RAFAELA
Si, mi coronel - you made your
wages. Remember our secret.

Harry nods as she drives off. Jose leers at him. He frowns sternly.

HARRY
Nope. She's way too young for
this cowboy.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Harry practices his shots as he lopes his polo pony. Senor Grande drives up to the sidelines and gets out. With him, Rodolfo gets out, too. Senor Grande waves at Harry.

SENOR GRANDE
Hola! Coronel Harry!

Harry rides over to the two men and grins at them.

HARRY
Morning, Senor Grande.

SENOR GRANDE
Coronel Harry, have you met my
majordomo, Rodolfo?

Rodolfo stares at him balefully but nods. Harry nods back.

SENOR GRANDE
(cont'g)
Rodolfo tells me that you were
practicing your shooting yesterday!

Harry looks at Rodolfo uncertainly.

HARRY
Ah, yes - I was.

SENOR GRANDE
Bueno! That should put those
rebels on notice! Well done!

Rodolfo stares at Harry, who is slightly confused.

CUT TO:

INT. LORENZO'S MANSION - NIGHT

Lorenzo holds his cell phone.

EXT. EL RANCHO GRANDE - NIGHT

Senor Grande's estate.

INT. RODOLFO'S SUITE - NIGHT

Rodolfo, in his quarters, on cell phone.

RODOLFO
That's exactly right. Swain attacked
our operation with the fighter!

INT. LORENZO'S MANSION - NIGHT

LORENZO

The son of a bitch steals a plane,
makes me pay for it, and uses it
against us!

RODOLFO (VO)

Again - exactly right.

LORENZO

Well, now we know where he is.

Lorenzo hangs up. He looks at his papers and dials number.

EXT. DALLAS HILTON - NIGHT

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Miguel answers the phone. A bandage is wrapped around his head. His
ribcage is also taped up.

MIGUEL

Bueno? Si! Where? Santa Fruta!

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Senor Grande is mounted on a polo pony. He and Harry are alone on the
field, stick and balling. They converge.

SENOR GRANDE

Harry! Let's take the team to
Argentina for a match!

Harry's eyes light up. Argentina! The world polo capital!

HARRY

That sounds wonderful, Senor!

As they speak, a black SUV drives up. A US AGENT, HARPER, gets out.
Senor Grande rides over to greet him.

SENOR GRANDE

May I help you, Senor?

AGENT HARPER

I'm looking for Harry Swain.

SENOR GRANDE

For what purpose, Senor?

AGENT HARPER

That's between him and me.

Senor Grande sighs as Harry rides up.

AGENT HARPER (cont'g)
You Swain?

HARRY
Who?

Senor Grande is deadpan. The agent nods sourly.

AGENT HARPER
Uh, huh. There's a little matter pending against you in Miami, Swain. Air piracy and grand theft. And what we hear about your activities here, we will be charging you with mercenary activities. Your passport's dead, bub.

SEÑOR GRANDE
Ah, surely Senor, things are not so drastic! Senor Swain is a welcome guest in Santa Fruta!

AGENT HARPER
Yeah. I'll bet. He's involved in suppressing a popular movement, which is a serious crime.

SEÑOR GRANDE
No, Senor! Senor Swain is only involved in playing polo, at which he excels! What is this about air piracy and theft?

AGENT HARPER
A little matter of a two million dollar airplane, which belongs to one Hector Bustamente of Buenos Aires.

SEÑOR GRANDE
Hector Bustamente? Hector is my good amigo, Senor! This is not a problem in any case. Hector and I shall solve it.

The agent stares at both of them.

AGENT HARPER
Swain, you know a Miami drug dealer name of Lorenzo?

HARRY
Who?

AGENT HARPER
What are you, an owl? Lorenzo!

HARRY
Never heard'a him. I don't know any drug dealers.

SENOR GRANDE

Senor! These questions are most irregular! I must ask you to leave us now.

AGENT HARPER

Lorenzo is the new owner of that hot rod airplane you stole. You put him on the hook for it. What I hear, he's got a repo man looking for it. And for you.

HARRY

And my passport is dead?

The agent grins.

AGENT HARPER

The mercenary's life, bub. Fun, huh?

HARRY

It was until you wandered into it.

The agent's grin fades.

AGENT HARPER

If I were you, bub, I'd get on one of his banana boats and sneak the hell out of here. You picked the wrong country to play in.

SENOR GRANDE

Senor! Please make all further contact with my attorney!

AGENT HARPER

You just might need one, Mr. Big. I suspect there's more than bananas going out of here on your boats.

Harry glances at Senor Grande, who frowns in puzzlement. Agent Harper turns and gets in his car and leaves.

HARRY

Senor, we need to talk...

SENOR GRANDE

Of course, Harry. But there is nothing you need explain to me.

They turn their horses for the barns and ride off slowly.

SENOR GRANDE (cont'g)

So, shall we arrange a match against my dear amigo, Hector Bustamente, in Buenos Aires?

Harry is startled by his patron's unconcern.

HARRY

Senor Grande, my passport, which I don't even have with me, is no good. I guess I'm a man without a country.

SENOR GRANDE

Nonsense, Harry. You have Santa Fruta! This is not America. It's time to live!

As they approach the barns, Rafaela's yellow Ferrari appears. Harry's mood brightens. Senor Grande notices.

SENOR GRANDE

(cont'g)

Ah! I believe you have a dinner engagement. I shall call Hector!

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL EXCELSIOR - NIGHT

Harry and Rafaela are seated in the dining room.

RAFAELA

Buenos Aires? When?

HARRY

(shrugs)

I think he's having the horses loaded in the morning...

RAFAELA

But, doesn't he want you to attack the rebels?

HARRY

You know, I'm not sure how important they really are to him...

RAFAELA

No, of course. Only polo is important.

Harry's blank look indicates total support for this position and Rafaela frowns briefly.

HARRY

We won't be gone long, and then I'll be back in action against the rebels!

RAFAELA

I think they are not important to you, either...

HARRY

Well...

RAFAELA

I assure you, Coronel Harry - they are very bad people.

HARRY

I wonder why your father isn't that worried about them?

RAFAELA

Papa doesn't know what they do.

HARRY

-- Really? Then why does he want me to attack them?

Rafaela sighs and then sips her wine.

RAFAELA

To humor me, of course. Tell me, Coronel Harry, where did you learn to ride so well? Polo has come quite naturally to you.

HARRY

I'm just a cowboy from Oklahoma.

RAFAELA

Oklahoma! The home of Will Rogers, a famous polo player, also!

HARRY

He and my granddad played against each other...

RAFAELA

(surprised)

So!

HARRY

Will Rogers used to say, "I never met a man I didn't like, except Goober Swain." That was Gramps.

RAFAELA

"Goober?"

HARRY

Means peanut. Gramps picked peanuts and made his fortune in them. Depression wiped him out by '36. Gramps died of a broken heart after he had to sell his polo ponies. My dad was a kid and had to pick cotton to feed Grandma, which was typical.

RAFAELA

(sad)

"How are the mighty fallen." I would hate for such a thing to happen to my papa.

HARRY

Not much risk o' that, is there?

RAFAELA

These are dangerous times...

HARRY

The rebels?

RAFAELA

The rebels.

HARRY

Well, we can't have that!

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Harry walks Rafaela to her Ferrari and opens the door. Rafaela kisses him. He is startled and his eyes widen.

RAFAELA

Does that displease you? I'm older than I look, if that is what makes you hesitate.

HARRY

(clears throat)

Rafaela - I'm a lot older than I look, and that's a lot older than you.

RAFAELA

I'm not prejudiced - are you?

HARRY

Good night, Rafaela!

He pushes her down to the driver's seat. She smiles at him.

RAFAELA

Hurry back from Buenos Aires, Coronel Harry! The rebels never sleep.

Harry sighs as he watches her drive away and walks back into the hotel.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA DOCKS - DAY

Sr. Grande and Harry watch as the grooms lead forty polo ponies across the gangplank of a freighter. Sr. Grande hands Harry an envelope.

SEÑOR GRANDE

Coronel, your travel documents.

Harry opens the envelope and finds a Santa Fruta passport.

EXT. FREIGHTER - DAY

The converted banana freighter is at sea. Harry and Sr. Grande go below.

INT. FREIGHTER - DAY

The polo ponies are in their stalls, grazing quietly on hay.

EXT. FREIGHTER - LATER

Harry and Sr. Grande lounge in comfortable deck chairs as the ship sails south.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

A private jet lands.

INT. AIRPORT CUSTOMS - DAY

Miguel, still bandaged and taped, waits while his bag is searched. The CUSTOMS INSPECTOR eyes the sinister-looking Miguel with suspicion.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUENOS AIRES HARBOR - DAY

Sr. Grande's horse transport freighter enters the harbor and approaches the docks.

LATER

As Harry and Sr. Grande walk down the gangplank, they are met by HECTOR BUSTAMENTE. They embrace warmly.

SENOR GRANDE

Mi buen amigo, Hector! How good to see you! I want you to meet Coronel Harry Swain, a true caballero!

Harry is apprehensive. Hector eyes him suspiciously.

HECTOR

The famous soldier of fortune and air pirate? How is my Mustang?

HARRY

... Uh -

SENOR GRANDE

Your magnificent aeroplano is in service to the Republica de Santa Fruta, and is

well-maintained at this moment, Hector.

HECTOR

Renaldo, what are you doing with my Mustang? What could you possibly -

SEÑOR GRANDE

Coronel Swain has commenced operations against the rebels, Hector.

HECTOR

Rebels? In Santa Fruta?

SEÑOR GRANDE

It's true!

Harry raises an eyebrow. Hector notices.

HECTOR

Senor Swain, why did you take my Mustang, and who is this Lorenzo, who has paid me for it?

Sr. Grande pretends not to be interested.

HARRY

(clears throat)

Well...

Behind them approaches ROBIN LEACH and his entourage.

ROBIN LEACH

Hector! Hector Bustamente!

Close-up of Harry's face as his brain registers that unmistakable voice.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA JAIL - DAY

INT. JAIL - DAY

Miguel sits on his cot behind bars. In the office, the customs inspector and the CHIEF OF POLICE examine paperwork.

CHIEF OF POLICE

Actual name, Miguel Zapata, suspected assassin for the narco-king, Alfred Lorenzo, of Miami. Good work, Jaime.

(to Miguel)

Good news, Matador! A free boat ride back to los Estados Unidos!

MIGUEL

A boat ride! When?

CHIEF OF POLICE

What's your hurry? Enjoy Santa Fruta!

Miguel smolders in anger, sitting on his cot behind bars.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

Miguel's jet takes off without him, watched by Santa Fruta POLICEMEN.

CUT TO:

INT. LORENZO'S CONDO - DAY

Lorenzo holds his cell phone to his ear.

LORENZO

Arrested! What the hell is going
on in Santa Fruta?!

CUT TO:

EXT. RED RIVER - DAY

Leroy's pickup truck crosses the bridge from Oklahoma into Texas.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

Leroy drives among planes and hangars, looking for the office.

INT. AIR CHARTER OFFICE - DAY

The MANAGER of the charter service stands behind the counter. A television is on in the customer lounge.

MANAGER

Can I help you?

LEROY

Hey. I'm a flight mechanic. And
I'm certified.

MANAGER

Let's see your certificates. Got
your own tools? Jet engines?

Leroy nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

In the Santa Fruta jungle, Rafaela and MEMO, the student/rebel, watch the new drug factory. Gradually, the noise of an airplane overhead. They look up.

IN THE SKY

A twin-engine cargo plane flies through the night.

INT. CARGO PLANE - NIGHT

The PILOT and CO-PILOT look down in the inky darkness. Suddenly a light blinks on and off. The pilot corrects course and descends.

The rear door/ramp drops open. Twenty large canvas bags are ready. The KICKER waits until the green light comes on and starts pushing the bags out the back, into the night.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Rafaela and Memo watch as the twenty bags full of coca leaves drop through the trees near them. The plane keeps going north. Drug workers appear and retrieve the big bags, dragging them to the factory.

Rafaela and Memo withdraw.

LATER

Rafaela and Memo reach their horses and mount up. They ride a dangerous path through the Santa Fruta mountains as the sun is coming up.

CUT TO:

EXT. B.A. POLO FIELD - DAY

The polo teams of Santa Fruta and Bustamente are evenly matched. The score is tied, 5 - 5. Harry, now wearing the number 3 jersey, hits the ball up to Sr. Grande, wearing number 1, who scores. Robin Leach watches and his DIRECTOR supervises the CAMERAMAN.

ROBIN LEACH

Oh, that was a good one!

DIRECTOR

Got it.

LATER

The polo players relax with Robin Leach.

ROBIN LEACH

Hector, we'd like to show the people your fabulous rancho!

HECTOR

Of course, Robin.

Leach exits with his crew. Hector eyes Harry and Sr. Grande.

SENOR GRANDE

So, Hector! What do you think of my secret weapon?

HECTOR

What is your rating in America, Harry?

HARRY

Pardon?

HECTOR

Your rating. Your handicap? How many goals?

SENOR GRANDE

Harry is not yet rated, Hector. What would you estimate?

HECTOR

Not rated? But you play very well!
How can this be?

SENOR GRANDE

Harry is new to the game. How would you place him?

HECTOR

Renaldo, you and I are both 4s. If Harry maintains this level of play, he would probably be rated as a 7 or 8 by next year. Depending on his horses.

SENOR GRANDE

Harry rides my horses.

HECTOR

And he flies my Mustang. I must have it, Renaldo. I cannot believe you truly have a problem with rebels that can be solved with a P-51! Rebels!

Harry frowns slightly in agreement.

SENOR GRANDE

They now know that we mean business!
And why do you require such a machine?

HECTOR

It has been my passion for years to own that machine. My obsession! And then - poof! She is gone!

SENOR GRANDE

Hector, my promise: As soon as Harry puts an end to the rebellion, you may have it!

HECTOR

But what if the rebels shoot it?

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE DRUG FACTORY - DAY

The drug workers dump the bags of leaves into the shallow, plastic-lined pit. They pour in buckets of acetone, acid and ether. Wearing rubber boots, they wade through the pit, crushing the leaves and the concoction turns milky white. They keep plodding and churning.

The rebel/students' eyes widen as they see this sloppy process.

MEMO

(whispers)

Acid? Acetone?

LATER

The workers extract the milky fluid and strain it through cheesecloth into buckets. Then they pour the fluid onto large plastic sheets in the sun and let it dry.

LATER

Rodolfo examines the dried cocaine on the plastic.

CUT TO:

EXT. B.A. HARBOR - DAY

Robin Leach chats with the polo players as horses are lead out of vans.

ROBIN LEACH

Hector, we have a wonderful segment for next week's special! Thank you for your hospitality! You literally saved my show, which will now be a spectacular success!

HECTOR

The pleasure was all mine, Robin.

Hector waves as Harry and Sr. Grande and horses board the freighter.

EXT. FREIGHTER - DAY

Sr. Grande and Harry stand by the railing and wave at Hector.

SEÑOR GRANDE

Hector, my compadre! Your beautiful aeroplano will be fine! You shall have it soon!

Hector waves hopefully as the freighter moves away from the docks.

HARRY

Technically, Señor, the aeroplano is no longer his...

SENOR GRANDE
Ah, but spiritually, morally, it is.
Tell me, Harry - who is this person who
was forced to pay for it?

Harry frowns.

HARRY
Senor, that requires a long story..

SENOR GRANDE
Muy bien, Harry. We have a long
ride back to Santa Fruta.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

The freighter makes its way north to Santa Fruta.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARTER SERVICE - DAY

Leroy works on a corporate jet. His portable radio plays country music.

LATER

Leroy turns over paperwork in the front office. The TV plays in the
customer lounge. The manager hands him a work order.

MANAGER
Your next project is to check the
fuel metering on the Falcon..

Leroy nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA COFFEEHOUSE - NIGHT

Rafaela meets with the rebel/students. Memo hands her a note.

MEMO
Senorita, the new cocaine lab is at
this location. They have made a
large quantity! You must tell your
papa!

Rafaela looks at the coordinates and sighs.

RAFAELA
He's playing polo in Argentina with
Coronel Harry.

MEMO

The police, then?

RAFAELA

That's for Papa to do, not me. Oh, that Rodolfo! How could he do this to Papa! When is the next lot of bananas being shipped?

MEMO

They are cutting bananas now.

Rafaela nods and sighs again.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Harry practices, riding around at a slow canter, knocking the ball. Rafaela drives up in her Ferrari. Harry sees her and rides over.

RAFAELA

And how was your trip to Buenos Aires, Coronel Harry?

HARRY

Beyond my wildest dreams!

RAFAELA

That's nice. Since you were gone, the rebels have increased their activity.

HARRY

They have?

RAFAELA

May we go for another ride in the aeroplano? I can show you again.

HARRY

Sure.

Rafaela starts up and leaves with a wave. Harry stares as she goes.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE DRUG LAB - DAY

Rodolfo, smoking a cigar as he checks the large stack of plastic-wrapped cocaine bricks, cocks an ear. In the distance is the unmistakable whine of a Packard Rolls-Royce V-12 engine. His eyes narrow as he looks toward the sky through the leafy canopy. The sound gets louder. His workers nervously look upward also.

RODOLFO

That hijo de puta! Everybody run!

The engine noise increases into a banshee wail. Suddenly, the jungle erupts with hundreds of rounds of fifty-caliber ammunition hitting the earth, which find their way to the stack of cocaine bricks. The bricks disintegrate in huge clouds of white dust. The shooting stops and the engine noise recedes.

The workers stagger out of their hiding places, to inspect the total destruction of the stack. Rodolfo, covered in white dust, bites the end off his cigar.

RAFAELA (VO)

As they say in America - Mission Accomplished! Well done, Coronel Harry! Back to the polo fields!

HARRY (VO)

Yes, ma'am. If you're happy, then I'm happy.

RAFAELA (VO)

I think I shall be very happy, Coronel Harry. Will you take me to dinner to celebrate?

HARRY (VO)

Yes, ma'am.

CUT TO:

EXT. LORENZO'S MANSION - NIGHT

LORENZO (VO)

That son of a bitch!

CUT TO:

INT. CHARTER HANGAR - DAY

Leroy finishes work on an airplane engine. He goes to the office with his work order.

OFFICE

Leroy hands in his completed work order. On the TV in the lounge:

ROBIN LEACH (VO)

So, join me tonight for a special edition of Lifestyles! I'll take you to Buenos Aires, home of some of the most magnificent lifestyles on Planet Earth! From high-goal polo to Formula One racing, Buenos Aires has it all - and then some!

At the mention of the word "polo," Leroy glances at the TV.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Leroy lies on his bed, eating a pizza, watching the TV.

ON THE TV

ROBIN LEACH (VO)

Ah, yes! It's champagne wishes and caviar dreams from glorious Buenos Aires, Argentina! Tonight we'll be the guests of cattle baron Hector Bustamente. We won't be roping and branding on his huge rancho, but rather enjoying the good life of glamorous night clubs, the race tracks and the polo fields that Buenos Aires has to offer. Hector Bustamente is of course famous for his sponsorship of Formula One driver Luis Dax, who finished second last year in the world championship. Most people don't know of Hector's other two loves: flying and playing polo.

Hector climbs in a carbon-fiber glider, which is then pulled off the ground by an airplane. Hector is seen at altitude, in total silence.

ROBIN LEACH (VO)

(cont'g)

Hector holds the South American record for flying the farthest without power...

Hector, mounted on a polo pony, leans over to speak to his groom.

ROBIN LEACH (VO)

(cont'g)

The cognoscente know that Argentina is the world capital of high-goal polo, and Hector Bustamente sponsors one of this country's most successful teams, El Busto. We were lucky to be in Buenos Aires for a special match between El Busto and the visitors from the Republica de Santa Fruta, in the Caribbean.

CLOSE UP

Harry cuts the ball up to Sr. Grande, who scores.

ROBIN LEACH (VO)

(cont'g)

The surprise player in this match is an American mystery-man, Colonel Harry Swain, seen here making a nice play for his Santa Fruta team, which

was only just beaten by El Busto in the final minute of play, thanks to El Busto's star player, Hugo Gracida, one of Argentina's ten-goal players... Next, a tour of Hector's magnificent rancho: you won't believe your eyes...

Leroy stares at the screen in disbelief.

LEROY

Santa Fruta?

CUT TO:

INT. CHARTER SERVICE - DAY

The manager stares at Leroy.

MANAGER

A leave of absence? You just got here!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSTON DOCKS - NIGHT

Leroy, holding his suitcase, looks up at the name of a freighter:

"Yellow Bird"
Santa Fruta

He walks up the gangplank and boards the freighter.

EXT. SHIP CHANNEL - DAY

The Yellow Bird heads down the Houston Ship Channel for the Gulf of Mexico, to the tune of "Yellow Bird."

CUT TO:

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - NIGHT

Sr. Grande is at the head of the banquet table, at which are seated dozens of well-dressed banana workers. Seated to his right is Rodolfo. Sr. Grande stands. The workers go silent.

SEÑOR GRANDE

Companeros, tonight we honor our good friend, Sr. Rodolfo Fierro, on the twenty-fifth year of wonderful service to Santa Fruta! His great knowledge of the cultivation of the banana has made us the envy of the agricultural world. We all owe Sr. Rodolfo Fierro the highest debt of gratitude! He has made it possible

for you to be the highest-paid
cultivators of any crop in the world.
Rodolfo, I don't know what I would do
without you!

The banana workers applaud. Rodolfo bows his head humbly.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO BARNS - DAY

Harry and Rafaela mount their horses. A GROOM attaches saddle bags to Rafaela's saddle.

RAFAELA

Thank you. Harry, do you feel up
for a longer ride in the mountains?
I prepared a picnic lunch for us...

HARRY

Sounds great, Rafaela.

They head out of the stables for the hills.

EXT. HILLY TERRAIN - DAY

In rougher country, Harry follows Rafaela up the hills.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

Rafaela's horse leads Harry's as they negotiate the narrow path along the ledge. Harry looks down with concern. Then he looks around at the mountain tops.

HARRY

Say, Rafaela - this looks familiar.

LATER

Rafaela and Harry relax on the grass, eating their picnic lunch. The horses graze quietly near them.

RAFAELA

Would you like to view the results
of our latest air raid?

Harry frowns and nods reluctantly.

LATER

Rafaela leads Harry into the jungle. They tie their horses and walk into the gloomy area. Harry glances at the torn-up earth and plastic sheets and the white dusty coating still visible.

HARRY

Nobody home. No dead bodies, thank
God. What's this stuff, I wonder?

Rafaela bites her lip.

RAFAELA
It's cocaine, Harry.

Harry stares at the white dust.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

Harry and Rafaela ride down the mountain trail. Harry is deep in thought.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA DOCKS - DAY

The Yellow Bird is berthed. Longshoremen immediately begin loading bunches of green bananas.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)
Day-o! Day-ay-ay-o!
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say
day, me say day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

INT. YELLOW BIRD - DAY

Leroy wakes up in his bunk, stretches and looks out the porthole.

LEROY
Well, Santa Fruta at last.

EXT. YELLOW BIRD - DAY

Leroy makes his way for the gangplank as tons of bananas are being loaded in the hold.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)
Work all night on a drink of rum!
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Stack banana till de mornin' come!
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Leroy heads down the gangplank but steps back as he sees Miguel being led up it, in handcuffs. Two policemen hustle him toward the hold. Miguel looks back at Leroy in sudden recognition. Startled, Leroy shakes his head in wonder.

LEROY
Small world!

He heads down the gangplank.

CUT TO:

CARTOON MAP OF CARIBBEAN

A big yellow dotted line marks the Yellow Bird's slow route to Houston.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Harry rides toward the barn after practicing. He spots Leroy.

HARRY

Well! Small world!

LEROY

That's what I was just sayin', when I ran into one o' your slop shooters on the cruise ship.

HARRY

One of the hard guys? What cruise ship?

LEROY

The SS Banana Peel. He was gettin' on when I was gettin' off. The cops put him down below, so he's ridin' home with the spiders.

HARRY

Wow. He was probably here to get me.

LEROY

Okay. There's a whole bunch of stuff that I don't know about, right?

HARRY

Uh... Yeah.

LEROY

I could say the same! That hard guy? I nearly killed him.

(thinks)

Well, I was near Soapsuds when she nearly killed him.

HARRY

Soapsuds! Who's got the horses? What are you doing here, anyway? How did you find me?

Leroy does a perfect imitation of Robin Leach.

LEROY

"Champagne wishes and caviar dreams!"

Aren't you the American man of
mystery, Colonel Harry Swain?

HARRY

You mean I was on television?

LEROY

Bigger'n Dallas. Oh, and Pete's
got the horses. You better send him
some money for hay. Exactly why are
the hard guys on your butt?

HARRY

A little matter of GTA.

LEROY

--Grand theft auto?

HARRY

Airplane.

LEROY

Airplane. What was I thinking...
What kind of airplane?

Harry turns his horse for the barns.

HARRY

I'll show you.

Leroy follows him toward the barns. He looks around at the perfectly
manicured polo grounds and stadium and barns and sighs.

LEROY

Guy's unbelievable.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANGAR - DAY

Leroy looks at Jose's Strategic Air Command sign.

LEROY

(cont's)

Cool!

INT. HANGAR OFFICE - DAY

Jose comes to the counter and waves at Harry.

HARRY

Jose, this is Leroy. He wants to
see the plane.

JOSE

Sure.

They all go into the hangar. Leroy stops and stares, his mouth open.

LEROY

Holy crap, Harry. That's a P-51.

HARRY

D model.

Leroy swallows.

LEROY

Do you know how much that thing's worth?

HARRY

Jose, get us all some beers?

JOSE

Si, jefe!

Jose exits.

HARRY

Yeah. Two million dollars.

Leroy chokes.

LEROY

What?!

HARRY

That's why the hard guys are after us. Lorenzo had to pay for it.

LEROY

US? What do you mean, they're after US?!

HARRY

Well, didn't you almost kill that one guy?

LEROY

But I didn't know why I-- that was Soapsuds!

HARRY

Uh, huh.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

Lorenzo's private jet comes in for a landing.

GATE

The jet taxis up to a stop. The door opens. Lorenzo gets out and heads for immigration.

INT. IMMIGRATION OFFICE - DAY

The immigration inspector examines Lorenzo's passport. He looks at Lorenzo sadly and shakes his head.

LORENZO

What!

CUT TO:

INT. SANTA FRUTA JAIL - DAY

Lorenzo sits on the same cot that Miguel sat on, in the same cell.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA DOCKS - NIGHT

A freighter is berthed at the banana docks. Crews load tons of green bananas.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)

Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

The Santa Fruta cops hustle Lorenzo aboard in handcuffs.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)

(cont'g)

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Lorenzo is taken down in the hold and made to sit with the bananas.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)

(cont'g)

Day, me say day-o
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day...
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

DAWN

The loaded banana boat pulls away from the dock and heads into the sunrise.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)

(cont'g)

Day-o! Day-ay-ay-o!
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

CUT TO:

CARTOON MAP OF CARIBBEAN

Dotted line starts out from Santa Fruta.

CUT TO:

EXT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - NIGHT

Rafaela gives her car to the valet and goes inside.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Harry and Rafaela have dinner.

RAFAELA

Harry, I'm so worried for Papa. He just can't take the shock, I'm sure of it.

Harry frowns and nods.

HARRY

I'm trying to adjust, myself. So you're actually one of the rebels?

RAFAELA

Oh, Harry - there are no rebels! I told Papa there were rebels because all banana republics have rebels. I knew he would rather believe about rebels than that his trusted majordomo is betraying him.

HARRY

Well - there's got to be a better way to deal with this than you and me shooting up the countryside. We're lucky we didn't kill anyone! How could I live with that? How could you?

Rafaela quickly nods in sympathy.

RAFAELA

No, of course, we couldn't. But, Harry - Santa Fruta must never earn the reputation of a cocaine country! Do you agree?

Harry nods.

RAFAELA

(cont'g)

Everything we love here would disappear! If cocaine were ever found in the ships,

Papa would be held responsible. His disgrace would kill him! So far, we have prevented any cocaine from being smuggled. Due entirely to your brilliant flying, of course.

HARRY

Uh, huh. I think there was a little more to it than my flying.

(thinks)

Why don't I just talk to Rodolfo?

RAFAELA

I think he hates you with a purple passion! It could be very dangerous!

CUT TO:

EXT. BANANA GROVE - DAY

Harry rides slowly through the banana trees. He sees a group of WORKERS and rides up to them.

HARRY

Anyone seen Rodolfo?

The workers point. Harry nods and rides in that direction.

LATER

Rodolfo sees Harry coming and gets out of his truck. Harry rides up to him and dismounts so Rodolfo doesn't have to look up at him.

RODOLFO

Do you look for me, Coronel?

Harry nods as he ties his horse to the truck.

HARRY

Let's sit down somewheres.

Rodolfo walks to the shade of a banana tree and sits down on the ground. Harry follows him and sits.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Banana business good?

RODOLFO

It's good, Coronel.

HARRY

Cocaine business is bad, Rodolfo.

Rodolfo looks away.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Yeah, I know. You don't like me and I've wrecked all your stuff so far. I can keep on wrecking it but someone's gonna get hurt and I don't want that, believe me. I don't know why you're willing to destroy Senor Grande and really all of Santa Fruta with that garbage. For money?

Rodolfo looks down at the ground.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Now, I have the idea that you and I have something in common. A creep from Miami named Lorenzo? Yeah. As much as I like it here, Rodolfo, I know there's really no need for the aeroplano, the coronel and all the flying. I know that. I'd like to stay here, of course, but there's really no need for me if you stop doing what you're doing and stick with bananas. Senor Grande doesn't know what's going on and I sure as hell don't want to tell him. But I promise that I will keep blasting your stuff to hell if you don't stop. Think about it, Rodolfo.

Harry gets up and goes to his horse and mounts up. Rodolfo stays on the ground until Harry rides off.

CUT TO:

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Leroy and Jose work on the P-51. Harry walks in.

LEROY

Hey, Colonel!

HARRY

Hey, smartass.

LEROY

What's the TBO on this dude?

HARRY

600 hours.

LEROY

Uh, huh. And how many hours do we have on it since the last overhaul?

HARRY

About 200.

LEROY

Runnin' okay?

HARRY

You could say that.

LEROY

When you gonna take me for a ride?
I always wanted to blow up a train or
sink a ship with one o' these. Or get
in a dogfight!

HARRY

Let me know when them Jap Zeroes are
spotted, we'll go on up and get 'em.

LEROY

You were born too late, Colonel.

Rafaela drives up in her Ferrari. They both look at her as she waves.

HARRY

Nope. I was born too early.

Harry gets in the passenger seat. They speed away.

LEROY

Guy's unbelievable.

CUT TO:

CARTOON MAP OF CARIBBEAN

The dotted line comes to a stop near Cuba.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

The banana freighter lies low in the rolling swells as a large yacht
comes alongside.

ONBOARD THE FREIGHTER

Lorenzo pays the CAPTAIN a wad of cash and slaps him on the back. He
goes down the gangplank to a motorboat and boards it. The motorboat
takes him to the yacht, which he boards.

ONBOARD THE YACHT

Miguel greets Lorenzo quietly. The SKIPPER also greets Lorenzo.

LORENZO

You know Santa Fruta?

SKIPPER

I been there once.

LORENZO

I'm not talking about driving up to the customs shed, like tourists, you know? I'm talking about getting us in there on the QT! And back out again! You dig?

SKIPPER

We're gonna need a bigger map, then.

LORENZO

Fine! Get a bigger map.

CUT TO:

EXT. YACHTING STORE - DAY

The skipper buys a map of Santa Fruta from a store on another island. He exits store and boards the nearby yacht.

CUT TO:

EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

The yacht lies anchored a half-mile off the coast of Santa Fruta.

Lorenzo and Miguel, dressed in dark clothes, carrying knives and handguns, board the motorboat. Lorenzo takes the wheel and accelerates toward the beach in the moonlight.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA BEACH - NIGHT

Looking out to the water, we see nothing but darkness. But we hear the sound of the motorboat approaching. The engine gets louder and we expect to see it any second. Suddenly

MIGUEL (OS)

Look out!

LORENZO (OS)

What the—

Sound of BIG CRASH

Silence.

Now we hear the two men wading through the water. Finally we see them plodding through the waves and sand, up onto the beach.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDE ESTATE - NIGHT

Lorenzo and Miguel sneak through the shadows and up to the main house. They peek through several windows.

INT. RODOLFO'S SUITE - NIGHT

There is a tapping at Rodolfo's window. Rodolfo, reading in an easy chair, gets up and goes to the window. Startled by the two bedraggled dark figures, he opens the window.

LORENZO
Rodolfo! Let us in!

Rodolfo points to the door. They go to it and enter.

RODOLFO
What are you doing here?

LORENZO
Whaddya think, Rodolfo? What the hell's happened to our program? Where's that Okie cowboy son of a bitch? Where's my two million dollar airplane?

RODOLFO
Well, the aeroplano is at the aeropuerto. The cowboy son of a bitch lives at the Excelsior Hotel. Why are you both wet?

LORENZO
We had an accident. Tell me what has happened to our program!

RODOLFO
(shrugs)
Is as I said on the telefono, Senor. All is destroyed by the cowboy son of a bitch and the aeroplano.

LORENZO
Uh, huh. Okay. Take us to the hotel now, Rodolfo. We'll deal with that problem tonight! Then we'll be back in business.

Rodolfo looks at them and finally nods solemnly.

CUT TO:

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Rodolfo drives the two men into town. With the Excelsior in the background, he drops them a block away.

LORENZO
(cont'g)
What's his room?

RODOLFO
He is on the top floor.

LORENZO
That rotten son of bitch!

RODOLFO
How are you going to get to him?

LORENZO
We'll get to him, don't worry.

RODOLFO
Well, good luck.

LORENZO
Yeah, you wait here. This won't
take long.

Lorenzo and Miguel head for the hotel. Rodolfo produces his cell phone and looks at it.

CUT TO:

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Lorenzo and Miguel enter the lobby and head for the elevator. Their wet shirttails hide their weapons but they don't look right. At the elevator, Miguel punches the UP button. A CLERK sees them. He leaves the front desk and goes toward the elevator.

CLERK
Good evening, Senores. May I help
you?

LORENZO
Yeah. Leave us alone.

The two hoods ignore him. As the door opens, they get in. The clerk does not interfere. As soon as the door shuts, he inserts a key in the control panel and turns it.

CUT TO:

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Rodolfo watches as a police car drives up to the hotel. He starts the engine and pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT. SANTA FRUTA JAIL - NIGHT

The chief of police is surprised as Lorenzo and Miguel are brought before him.

CHIEF
Again? Your room is ready!

JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Lorenzo and Miguel sit on the same cot in the same cell, together.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA DOCKS - DAY

A banana freighter is loaded.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)
Day-o! Day-ay-ay-o!

CUT TO:

CARTOON MAP OF CARIBBEAN

The dotted line heads for Houston.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO BARNS - DAY

Sr. Grande puts away his cell phone and sees Harry riding in from practicing.

SENOR GRANDE
Harry! Great news!

HARRY
Yes, sir?

SENOR GRANDE
Hector Bustamente wants to bring the
South American Open - our biggest polo
tournament, to Santa Fruta! Imagine!

HARRY
Wow! When?

Sr. Grande frowns.

SENOR GRANDE
That is the problem, Harry: in four
weeks from now!

HARRY
Four weeks? Why so soon?

SENOR GRANDE
Last year's Open was rained out. A
catastrophe. Hector wants to avoid
a repeat of that by beating the rain.
Our weather here is different, also.

There will be teams from all over the world, Harry! The preliminary matches will be held in Buenos Aires, but the Finals will be here. Can we be ready?

HARRY

We'll be ready, Senor Grande!

SEÑOR GRANDE

Excellent! I have the feeling, Harry, that Hector would like to be closer to his aeroplano, which may be why he graces us with the Finals...

HARRY

Senor, the rebel activity seems to have ended...

SEÑOR GRANDE

Perhaps, Harry. Perhaps. You would like to return Hector's machine to him?

HARRY

A two million dollar machine is a big responsibility...

SEÑOR GRANDE

You've found a new mechanic, I hear? A specialist? He is keeping it in fine condition for Hector?

Harry nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELDS - DAY

Preparations are made for the big tournament. The fields are manicured, the sideboards and goalposts are brightly painted.

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

Preparations are made to welcome the polo crowd. The terminal is brightly painted.

EXT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - DAY

The hotel STAFF MEMBERS are briefed on the coming influx. The hotel undergoes a sprucing up.

CUT TO:

CARTOON MAP OF THE GULF OF MEXICO

The dotted line goes right up to Houston.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSTON DOCKS - DAY

To the tune of "Yellow Bird," the "Yellow Bird" is berthed at the dock. It is followed by the yacht.

Lorenzo confronts the CAPTAIN.

LORENZO

I'll get even with you, you bastard!
Why didn't you let us off?

CAPTAIN

The last one who did that for you lost
his license! You ain't got enough money
to replace mine! Stay away from Santa
Fruta, you imbecile!

Shaking his fist, Lorenzo heads for the gangplank, followed by Miguel. They go down the gangplank and head for the yacht.

ON THE YACHT

The skipper wrings his hands as Lorenzo and Miguel come aboard.

LORENZO

Take us to Miami!

CUT TO:

INT. SANTA FRUTA COFFEEHOUSE - NIGHT

Memo and Rafaela sit at the table.

MEMO

There is no cocaine being produced,
Senorita Grande...

RAFAELA

What about the ones who were involved?

MEMO

They have returned to their normal
duties.

Great relief for Rafaela.

CUT TO:

EXT. BANANA GROVE - DAY

Harry rides through the grove, sees Rodolfo's truck. Rodolfo sees him as he approaches.

RODOLFO

Coronel?

HARRY

Rodolfo, can you spare some more people for the polo grounds? El patron needs them for the tournament.

RODOLFO

Certainly, Coronel.

Harry looks at him steadily, but curiously.

HARRY

Thanks, Rodolfo.

Rodolfo nods noncommittally.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Lorenzo and Miguel get out of the limo and go inside.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Lorenzo and Miguel barge in. Rafferty looks up from his desk.

LORENZO

Rafferty! Get me another pilot! And another fighter plane!

Startled, Rafferty gets up and goes to the counter.

RAFFERTY

A plane, sure. I don't deal pilots. They're no damn good.

LORENZO

Yeah, tell me about it. Where do I find a hot pilot who'll go to war for me?

RAFFERTY

Go to war for you? In one of those old warbirds?

LORENZO

Yeah! Whatever! Somebody who can kill that Okie cowboy son of a bitch!

RAFFERTY

Midland, Texas. Guy named McGuire. He's crazy enough for what you need.

LORENZO

Find me another hot plane. And get us a ride to Midland, Texas.

Rafferty frowns and starts looking through his paperwork.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIDLAND AIRPORT - DAY

As Lorenzo's business jet lands, a WWII Messerschmitt Bf-109 takes off.

CUT TO:

INT. CAF OFFICE - DAY

Lorenzo and Miguel enter office. A MAN wearing khakis greets them.

LORENZO
This the Counterfeit Air Force?

CAF MAN
Close enough.

LORENZO
We're looking for a pilot named
McGuire..

CAF MAN
(grins)
You CIA?

LORENZO
You tryin' to be funny?

CAF MAN
He's flying right now. Be down in
a little while.

He picks up the radio microphone and clicks "send."

CAF MAN
(cont'g)
Luke - coupla gents here to see
you.

LATER

Lorenzo looks out window to runway as the Messerschmitt touches down gently. It has a yellow cowl and a big black Iron Cross on the side.

LORENZO
That him?

CAF MAN
Yep.

LATER

In walks LUKE MCGUIRE. He grins at the two hoods, sizing them up.

LUKE

'Ow y'goin', mate - orright?

Lorenzo squints at Luke.

LORENZO
What are you - a Limey?

LUKE
Limey? Bloody 'ell! Strine, mate!

LORENZO
What language are you speakin'?

LUKE
(clear English)
Luke McGuire, Darwin, Australia...
gentlemen. Now, what nefarious
conspiracy are we contemplating?

Lorenzo looks at Miguel and frowns.

LORENZO
What kind of a smartass are you?

LUKE
The highly-paid kind. What's the
gig?

CUT TO:

INT. BUSINESS JET - DAY

LORENZO
I hate that guy.

MIGUEL
He's the kind you need, if you want
to do this...

LORENZO
Whaddya mean, if?

Miguel nods wearily.

LORENZO
(cont'g)
You gotta problem?

MIGUEL
Yeah. Let's see... You dropped two mill
on that airplane. The next one'll be
like that. I've had my brains beat out
by a horse and been deported on a banana
boat twice. And now we're going to attack
Santa Fruta.

LORENZO

No, we're just going to kill a cowboy.
You got a better way to do it, you let
me know!

CUT TO:

EXT. RAFAELA'S BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Candlelight dinner. Rafaela's guest is Harry. Rafaela wears a low-cut gown that shows off her beautiful figure. Harry pretends not to notice.

RAFAELA

Papa is so excited about the polo games. He says it is all due to you.

HARRY

Me? Oh, because of the airplane.
We need to give that back to Hector.
After the polo games, of course, so--

RAFAELA

The moon is full, Harry.

HARRY

True!

RAFAELA

Let's go swimming.

Before Harry can respond, Rafaela exits to bedroom. She reappears in a revealing swimsuit. She takes Harry by the arm and leads him out the glass door onto the beach.

ON THE BEACH

They stroll through the sand, arm-in-arm.

RAFAELA

(cont'g)

Isn't the water beautiful in the moonlight?

HARRY

Oh, yeah!

RAFAELA

It's very warm, you know.

HARRY

I'll bet!

RAFAELA

I'm going in.

She runs and jumps in the water. Harry stands there, like an idiot.

HARRY

Rafaela, I didn't bring swimming trunks! I don't even own any!

Rafaela peels off her swimsuit and throws it on the beach.

RAFAELA
There! We're even!

Harry sighs as he looks at her in all her glory.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Luke McGuire parks his Ford GT in front of the office and gets out.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Luke enters and sees Rafferty, who gets up.

LUKE
Luke McGuire.

RAFFERTY
Oh, yeah - you owe me a commission.

LUKE
Believe you have an airplane for me?

RAFFERTY
Yeah. An airplane and a half.

LUKE
Let's have a look, then.

Luke follows him out the back door.

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

On the tarmac is a shiny dark blue Grumman F8F Bearcat fighter. Its wings are folded upward as if on an aircraft carrier in WWII.

LUKE
Hell! You broke it!

Rafferty looks at him, to see if he's serious.

RAFFERTY
Funny. You flown one of these?

Luke climbs up on the wing and goes to cockpit and looks in it.

LUKE
Can't say as I have... But, no time like the present.

He drops in and eyes the checklist taped to the rudder control. He engages the ignition and the huge four-bladed prop starts to rotate and smoke pours out the exhaust as the engine roars to life. The wings unfold and lock in place. Rafferty backs away as Luke revs it up and the Bearcat starts to roll.

ON THE RUNWAY

The Bearcat waits near the end of the runway.

TOWER (VO)

Okay, Bearcat - cleared for takeoff.

LUKE (VO)

Roger that, Tower. I'll be doing a few touch and goes...

TOWER (VO)

Roger, Bearcat. Proceed.

The Bearcat rolls out on the runway and Luke gasses it. He is quickly airborne.

LATER

The Bearcat comes in for a landing in a smooth, gradual descent. Just as the wheels touch, Luke gasses it and up it goes again for another lap.

UP IN THE SKY

The Bearcat is put through its paces. Luke loops and rolls the plane and performs a split-s and Immelmann maneuver, then a hammerhead. He puts the fighter into stall and lets it fall over before he collects it. Then it goes into a dive and at the last moments flares out and lands.

TOWER (VO)

(cont'g)

Bearcat, what do you call that?

LUKE (VO)

It's been called pure genius, but I shouldn't really say.

TOWER (VO)

Yeah, well, we call it a good way to lose your license. Don't do that again.

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

The Bearcat is parked at Rafferty Sales again.

INT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Luke looks over the Bearcat's spec sheet.

LUKE

Which guns do I have? .50s or 20mm?

RAFFERTY

You got four .50 caliber machine guns and two thousand incendiary rounds, which the other guy doesn't have. Can't get 20mm.

LUKE

One small problem.

RAFFERTY

Yeah?

LUKE

My range is 1105 miles. Santa Fruta is 900 miles from here. I'm going to need a drop fuel tank. I don't see one on it.

RAFFERTY

That could take a while. Maybe a coupla weeks.

LUKE

I'm in no hurry, mate.

RAFFERTY

Lorenzo is.

LUKE

Then I'd get on it, Mr. Rafferty! I don't think Mr. Lorenzo would like for me to fall in the Caribbean for lack of fuel. Have you a refueling station for me, by the way?

RAFFERTY

Yeah, off Venezuela.

LUKE

That's funny, mate. Four hundred miles south of Santa Fruta? Have to do better than that...

Luke exits. Through the window we see him get in the Ford GT.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

A jumbo jet lands and taxis to the terminal. The ramp drops and several dozen Thoroughbred horses are led down it. GROOMS mount the saddled polo ponies and lead four others each.

Sr. Grande, Rafaela and Harry meet them on horseback and lead them from the airport to the polo fields, applauded occasionally by curious crowds.

SENOR GRANDE

The horses need to stretch their legs after their plane ride. This is a great day for Santa Fruta, Harry!

HARRY

A great day for me, too! Never thought I'd see something like this, Senor.

Rafaela rides between the two men. She kisses her father and then kisses Harry. Harry is embarrassed in front of Sr. Grande.

RAFAELA

A great day for me, Papa, to be riding with my two favorite men!

Something occurs to Sr. Grande.

SENOR GRANDE

Coronel Harry! Are your intentions toward Rafaela honorable?

HARRY

Er--

RAFAELA

Yes, Papa. Coronel Harry is highly honorable. Believe me. Honorable to an extreme!

SENOR GRANDE

Well, that is fine, then.

Rafaela laughs happily. Harry doesn't know what to say.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Small waves lap gently on the sand. Rafaela's bungalow is lit by flickering candlelight.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Rafaela pours coffee for Harry, standing next to him.

RAFAELA

What did you say to Rodolfo to make him stop?

HARRY

I said I'd drop a bomb on his truck.

RAFAELA

Seriously, Harry!

HARRY

I can't remember. He's not so bad,
really.

Rafaela strokes his face.

RAFAELA

Such an odd soldier of fortune..
(pauses)
I love you, Harry.

Harry looks up into her eyes.

HARRY

I must be dreaming. I hope I don't
wake up.

RAFAELA

If you get wet and you don't wake
up, you'll know it's not a dream.
Would you like to go swimming tonight?

Harry thinks about it.

HARRY

You know... I would!

Rafaela takes his hand and he gets up. They go out the glass door to the beach. Rafaela's gown drops and she is naked. Harry's shirt comes off as they walk. Then his shoes and pants. He hops along through the sand, stripping off. By the time they reach the water, he's naked, too.

RAFAELA

Am I a dream?

HARRY

You are a dream, but I'm not dreaming!

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELDS - DAY

Much festivity. The tournament is underway. Santa Fruta plays Camaguey, from Argentina. The scoreboard:

Santa Fruta 6 Camaguey 8
Chukker 6

In the final chukker, or period, Harry blocks a pass from Camaguey and takes it toward the goal. Both his Number 1 (Sr. Grande) and his Number 2 are unable to take a pass from him, so he strikes it three times from deep in Camaguey and takes it all the way to score. The

final whistle is blown and Camaguey wins. Sr. Grande joins him as they ride off the field.

SENOR GRANDE

Well, we are spectators for the rest of it. But well done, Harry. What a great day! You know, Hector and El Busto arrive later today.

HARRY

Good old Hector!

SENOR GRANDE

He wants to touch his aeroplano!

CUT TO:

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES - DAY

Rafferty examines the long-range drop tank under the fuselage of the Bearcat. Luke watches.

RAFFERTY

No leaks. Satisfied?

LUKE

She'll be right. Now, you do have a fuel stop arranged for me?

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERTED BEACH - DAY

An old landing craft hits the beach and drops its ramp. Four MEN roll ten forty-gallon drums down the ramp and up onto the beach near a dirt road. All ten drums are placed upright near the road. One of the men places a hand pump and a long hose on one of the drums. They board the landing craft and leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAFFERTY SALES

Rafferty fishes a paper from his shirt and gives it to Luke.

RAFFERTY

Yep. Here's where you go.

As Luke studies the directions, a black limo arrives. Out get Lorenzo and Miguel.

LORENZO

You ready?

LUKE

I reckon.

LORENZO

You know where to find him.

LUKE

Roger, dee.

LORENZO

Okay. Bring this thing back in one piece and when I know Swain is dead, you get your money. Two hundred and fifty thou.

Luke nods and climbs onto the wing. He gets in the cockpit and cranks over the twelve-foot propeller. The engine roars to life and the Bearcat rolls toward the runway.

Lorenzo nudges Miguel and they get back in the limo.

RUNWAY

The Bearcat makes its turn onto the runway, accelerates and is airborne.

EXT. CHARTER SERVICE - DAY

As the Bearcat is taking off, Lorenzo and Miguel board the business jet.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Hector Bustamente, wearing boots and britches and his team shirt, covered by a long camel hair coat, ascends the steps of the grandstand, only to be greeted warmly by Sr. Grande, who gets up from his box seat. Harry, in a seersucker suit and blue tie, also stands and shakes hands. Rafaela waves from her seat. A polo game is in progress on the field.

Hector glances at the scoreboard. Sr. Grande winks at Harry.

HECTOR

Only the second period? Hmm, Renaldo...
Would it be possible for me to have a look at the Mustang? There is some time before my team will be playing...

SENOR GRANDE

Harry? Would you mind showing the baby to the proud father?

Harry nods and allows Hector to lead the way. They board a golf cart and Harry steers it toward the hangar, a half-mile from the field.

EXT. HANGAR - DAY

Harry and Hector drive up to the hangar and go to the office and enter.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Leroy and Jose are examining the engine. The silver plane gleams in the dim light. Hector stops and gapes.

LEROY

Hey, Colonel.

Harry frowns at Leroy.

HARRY

Leroy, Jose - this is Sr. Bustamente, from Buenos Aires. He knows airplanes.

Leroy and Jose wave politely.

HECTOR

You know, Harry. I play polo, which is very exciting, as you know. I own the Formula One team, too. And I fly. But this! This has to be the most exciting machine on earth! At least, to me.

Harry nods.

HARRY

Hector, it brought out the larceny in me as soon as I saw it. I had to have it!

HECTOR

This I understand.

LEROY

I always say, The best things in life are stolen!

HECTOR

Is she hard to control?

HARRY

Nothin' to it! Show you anytime.

HECTOR

Thank you, Harry. Well, I must see to my horses. Hasta luego, hombres!

Hector and Harry exit.

LEROY

Okay, Jose - let's crank her up and see how she sounds now. Open the doors!

Leroy climbs up the wing and gets in the cockpit and switches on. The propeller slowly turns and then spins into a roar. Leroy and Jose listen carefully. Leroy warms it up while Jose opens the big doors. Then Leroy revs it up and makes the plane move out of the hangar. He taxis it under some tall trees and spins it around and shuts it down.

JOSE

Where you goin'?

LEROY

Just right here. We gotta sweep out the hangar. Pretty dirty in there.

JOSE

Well, you blew it out pretty good! You just wanted to drive it!

LEROY

Okay, it's true. You got me.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

Harry drives Hector to the barns. Harry answers his cell phone.

HARRY

Okay, will do.

(to Hector)

The umpire is not feeling well. Sr. Grande has asked me to umpire your match. I have to go change.

Hector waves and attends to his horses.

CUT TO:

INT. BEARCAT COCKPIT - DAY

Luke heads south, close to the water, at over four hundred miles per hour.

LATER

Checking his map and GPS, Luke circles the island, does a flyover and lines up on the dirt road.

CUT TO:

EXT. FUEL DUMP - DAY

The Bearcat lands and rolls up to the gas drums. The propeller stops turning. Luke gets out and jumps off the wing. He unscrews a bung and inserts the hand pump. He stretches the rubber hose to the wing and opens the fuel door, inserting the hose. Then he jumps down and starts pumping avgas into the wing.

LATER

Four empty drums are on their sides. The Bearcat's prop starts turning and soon it heads back down the dirt road and into the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEARBY ISLAND - DAY

At the airport of a neighboring island, the business jet touches down.

EXT. ISLAND HARBOR - DAY

Lorenzo and Miguel board the yacht, which motors out of the harbor.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLO FIELD - DAY

The match between El Busto and Hermosillo is underway. Harry rides a black Thoroughbred as he officiates, wearing the black and white striped shirt of the umpire.

The Number 4 of Hermosillo crosses in front of El Busto's Number 1 in a dangerous move. Harry calls foul by blowing his whistle and stopping play. El Busto is allowed a free shot at the goal. Just as the ball sails through the unguarded goal posts, the sound of the Bearcat fighter can be heard. Harry's attention is on the ball but he can't help glancing at the sound.

The Bearcat can now be seen over Santa Fruta.

CUT TO:

INT. BEARCAT COCKPIT - DAY

Straight ahead is the Excelsior Hotel and downtown Santa Fruta. Luke opens up with all four .50 caliber machineguns and blasts the entire top floor of the hotel. The incendiary rounds start little fires everywhere.

Luke banks the fighter and roars over the airport and we see the hangar and the nearby polo fields below.

CUT TO:

POLO FIELD

Harry spurs his horse for the hangar, galloping all the way. The Bearcat roars low over the polo field, scaring people and horses to death. The plane then climbs almost straight up.

Sr. Grande and Rafaela are terrified by the violence and noise. Heavy smoke pours from the Excelsior in the distance. Hector joins them in their box.

CUT TO:

BEARCAT COCKPIT

Luke goes straight up and then falls over to one side, diving down at the hangar. As he lines up on it, he fires his guns. The hangar is

shot to pieces and the Bearcat roars down, almost hitting it. Jose and Leroy can be seen running for their lives. Leroy runs for the trees.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANGAR - DAY

The hangar burns in the background. Leroy gets to the P-51, which is hidden from view from above. He jumps up on the wing and into the cockpit and starts the prop turning. Harry's horse slides to a stop as Harry dismounts in his boots and britches and striped shirt. The horse heads for the barn. Harry jumps up on the wing. Leroy revs the engine.

HARRY

Get outa there, Leroy!

LEROY

Okay!

Leroy jumps out and then into the rear seat as Harry gets in front. Overhead, the Bearcat makes another pass and fires more rounds into the hangar. Harry waits for the Bearcat to pass and then gasses the P-51 from under the trees, toward the runway.

CUT TO:

BEARCAT COCKPIT

Luke sees the P-51 charging toward the runway, and then making the u-turn for takeoff. He drops the left wing and dives down to try to intercept the fighter before it takes off. The P-51 is going faster than Luke can bring the guns to bear in his steep dive, but he fires for effect. The incendiary rounds hit a hundred yards behind the Mustang, which gets airborne without being hit.

ON THE GROUND

Incendiary rounds strike behind the P-51 as it roars off the runway.

CUT TO:

P-51 COCKPIT

Harry looks up and in all directions for the Bearcat as he gains altitude. He manages to get his headphones on, as does Leroy.

LEROY (VO)

YEE-HAH! GET 'EM, COLONEL!

HARRY (VO)

Leroy! Stop calling me "Colonel!"
And look for that crazy bastard.

LEROY (VO)

Aye, aye, Admiral!

HARRY (VO)

What the HELL is he doin'?

LEROY (VO)

Offhand, I'd say he's tryin' to kill ya. Hey, 2 o'clock, in the sun! Here he comes!

Harry turns and climbs right into the sun and when he lines up on the Bearcat, fires his six machineguns. The planes roar past each other within a hundred feet. Harry inverts and does a split-s to chase the Bearcat, which now is twisting and turning to avoid being hit. Then Luke climbs but Harry follows, holding his fire until the Bearcat is briefly in his sights. He fires just as the Bearcat jigs to the left and misses. He follows Luke into a steep dive toward the polo field.

CUT TO:

GRANDSTANDS

Sr. Grande, Rafaela and Hector are paralyzed with shock as they watch the fighters dive toward the field from six thousand feet, Harry right on Luke's tail.

P-51 COCKPIT

The Bearcat is in and out of the sights but Harry holds his fire, as there are still people and horses on the field. The ground rushes up.

BEARCAT WING

Luke engages the air brakes, huge flaps that extend out and down from the wings, slowing the Bearcat drastically.

P-51 COCKPIT

The Bearcat slows and we shoot past, heading for the ground.

GRANDSTANDS

The P-51 is about to crash but Harry pulls back into a near stall and keeps it off the ground. Luke opens up from behind and incendiary rounds explode in the turf. The spectators scream in fear. The loose horses take off. Empty brass from Luke's four guns litter the field.

SENOR GRANDE

You see, Hector? These rebels are very aggressive!

HECTOR

Coronel Harry made a mistake there, Renaldo! I can't bear to watch!

But he doesn't take his eyes off the dogfight. Rafaela holds her hand to her mouth to keep from crying.

Harry leads the Bearcat away from the polo fields, juking and jiving.

BEARCAT COCKPIT

The P-51 jerks in and out of the gunsights. Luke fires just as Harry flips up into a steep climb and he misses. Harry leads Luke across the beach and over the sea. Just as the P-51 is in the sights, Harry executes a snap barrel roll and ducks away toward the water. Luke's shooting wastes more ammo but he gamely follows Harry's every maneuver.

Harry changes course and heads for the island's mountains.

GRANDSTANDS

HECTOR

Renaldo! Where is Colonel Harry going?

RAFAELA

To the rebels' area!

Hector sees some binoculars in the next box seat. He quickly focuses them and continues to watch in horrified fascination.

P-51 COCKPIT

Harry skims the treetops as he climbs up the mountain range, sliding the fighter left and right. Sporadic gunfire passes by but he is a hard target. He flies through the steep and narrow gorge and rotates ninety degrees for a tight turn around the opening.

BEARCAT COCKPIT

Luke matches Harry's skill sliding around the craggy features. Harry puts his plane in a steep dive on the backside of the mountain range and just as Luke has him, snaps another barrel roll and cuts sharp left as he finishes, his propeller almost hitting the tree tops as he dives down the range. Just as he appears headed for the jungle he pulls into a vertical climb and we shoot underneath the P-51.

P-51 COCKPIT

The fighter goes up and over in a tight loop. As the jungle appears again, Harry looks for the Bearcat.

LEROY (VO)

Eleven o'clock, Colonel! He messed up!

HARRY (VO)

Leroy! See if you can get him on the radio! Find his frequency!

LEROY (VO)

If I get him, what do I say?

HARRY (VO)

Just try to get him! I'll do the talking!

Harry closes the gap and keeps just above the Bearcat. Leroy fiddles with the radio, twisting the dial and calling.

LORENZO (VO)
--taking so long, you limey son of a
bitch? You shoulda had him by now!

Leroy is startled.

LUKE (VO)
This bloke's almost as good as I am.

LEROY (VO)
Colonel! Channel Eight! Someone's
talking to him!

Harry adjusts his radio just as the Bearcat falls off to the left and then goes into a steep climb back up the mountain range, over the trees.

HARRY (VO)
Hey, you in the Grumman! What is
that thing - a Wildcat? Hellcat?

LUKE (VO)
Bearcat, mate!

HARRY (VO)
Oh! No wonder... Hey, who are you
talkin' to? And who are you? And
what the hell are you doin'?

Luke reaches the top of the mountains and does an inside loop but Harry expects it and follows him up and around again. Luke goes up again but keeps going straight up into the sky and we follow him. The Bearcat is well within the gunsight but Harry doesn't fire. At the top of the climb, Luke lets it drop over into a seemingly out-of-control spin. The Bearcat flutters down slowly and Harry has to pull away to avoid hitting it.

BEARCAT COCKPIT

Luke stops the spin and gets behind the P-51, which ducks and dodges.

LEROY (VO)
Damn, Colonel! He got you again!

HARRY (VO)
Sorry, Leroy. He's pretty tricky!

LORENZO (VO)
Kill him, McGuire - you son of a bitch!

P-51 COCKPIT

Harry inverts the fighter and pulls back, which makes it fall insanely fast toward the jungle. Luke is taken by surprise and overshoots. Harry gets behind him again.

LEROY (VO)

All right, Colonel!

HARRY (VO)

McGuire... Hey, you the Australian?
I've heard of you!

LUKE (VO)

Can't say the same, mate.

HARRY (VO)

McGuire - let's go on down to Santa
Fruta for a cold beer!

LUKE (VO)

I'll have one in your memory.

Harry holds up two fingers and points to his earphones. Leroy switches to Channel 2.

LEROY (VO)

What, Colonel?

HARRY (VO)

That drug dealer, Lorenzo, is doing
this. He's got to be down there,
watching. Try to locate him. Back to
Channel 8.

LORENZO (VO)

Pull your finger out, you sissy
bastard! Get him!

HARRY (VO)

McGuire, how's your ammo holding out?
Must be gettin' low!

LUKE (VO)

You should know. Otherwise, you'd
have flamed me by now. Right?

The Bearcat jerks upward and wings over, going under Harry and back to the left. Harry goes left, too, and stays behind Luke. He fires off a few rounds past the Bearcat.

HARRY (VO)

Naw - I'm good!

Suddenly, the Bearcat heads through the gorge and back down to Santa Fruta, the smoking Excelsior and hangar now visible again.

LUKE (VO)

Let's play where they can see us!

HARRY (VO)
C'mon McGuire - let's keep this
between us!

The Bearcat is quickly over downtown Santa Fruta, now just at the roof tops. Harry can't fire his guns now. Luke flies into the heavy black smoke of the Excelsior fire and briefly disappears. In the smoke he jukes to the right for the first time and Harry goes on by blindly. Out of the smoke he realizes his mistake and goes left and climbs steeply, nearly tearing the wings off the P-51. Leroy groans loudly at the extreme G-force. Incendiary rounds are fired past the plane and can be seen hitting buildings down below, starting more fires. Harry inverts and does a split-s again but the Bearcat follows closely. Leroy turns around and sees the Bearcat right on their tail.

LEROY (VO)
Turn, Colonel! He's got us!

Harry jerks the rudder hard right. The Bearcat follows closely but no gunfire happens. Immediately the Bearcat disengages and heads north. Harry sees this and follows the fleeing Bearcat.

HARRY (VO)
McGuire! Where do you think you're
going? Gonna re-arm and do it again?

There is no answer. The Bearcat keeps going.

LORENZO (VO)
Forget it, punk! Not one dime for
you! Get that airplane back to Miami
now! You useless punk!

Harry matches the Bearcat's speed.

HARRY (VO)
He's gonna stiff you, McGuire!
You're not gonna give him that
plane, are you?
(no answer)
I don't want to shoot you down,
McGuire. But I will.

Harry fires five tracer rounds from each gun past the Bearcat.

LUKE (VO)
So what's your plan, sport?

HARRY (VO)
Turn around. I know where we can
sell that thing.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

The Bearcat lands with the P-51 right behind it. The chief of police waits for Luke to get out and then arrests him. Harry and Leroy climb down and are greeted by Rafaela, Sr. Grande and Hector. Rafaela hugs and kisses Harry. Sr. Grande pats him on the back. Hector rushes to the P-51 and checks for damage. Then he begins to admire the Bearcat.

Harry excuses himself and goes to the police car. He speaks to Luke.

HARRY

(cont'g)

Talk to you later, partner. And hey?
Those were my last thirty rounds!

McGuire eyes him suspiciously as he is driven off.

Leroy overhears.

LEROY

You serious? No more ammo?

HARRY

Yeah. But the war's over!

LEROY

What about Lorenzo? Don't you want
to get him off your back? He's not
gonna quit, you know.

HARRY

Well, we'd have to find him, first...

Jose runs up from the wrecked hangar.

JOSE

Coronel! I heard you on the radio!
I think I know where that bad man is!
The direction finder indicates he is
offshore, that way! On a boat?

Harry looks at Leroy and shrugs.

HARRY

What am I gonna do - throw rocks?

Leroy goes to the P-51 and looks under the belly and the wings. Then he goes to the Bearcat and examines it.

LEROY

How 'bout bricks? Can you fly this
thing?

Harry frowns at such a dumb question.

LEROY

(cont'g)

How 'bout this? You go up in the
Mustang and find him. By the time

you get back, this'll be ready for
action.

Rafaela listens and takes Harry's arm as he heads for the P-51.

RAFAELA

You're not forgetting the love of
your life, are you, Harry?

HARRY

No, Darling. But I must stop the man
who was going to destroy Santa Fruta.

RAFAELA

You're not forgetting the love of
your life and your co-pilot on anti-
rebel operations?

HARRY

Okie-dokie, as we say in Tulsa.

Harry helps Rafaela up onto the wing and into the back seat.

RAFAELA

Oh, Harry! Leroy got sick in here!

HARRY

Jose! Bring a towel! Hurry!

LEROY

Jose! Get me a load of bricks!

CUT TO:

P-51 COCKPIT - DAY

From two thousand feet we spot Lorenzo's yacht heading north to the
next island, which is some forty miles in the distance. Harry goes
down to the water and roars over the yacht at over three hundred mph,
rocking it heavily with its slipstream. Harry holds up his headset so
Rafaela can see. She puts hers on. He signals the number 8 with his
fingers. She adjusts her radio.

HARRY (VO)

Lorenzo! Is that you? It's all
over! Time to give up! Head back
for Santa Fruta!

The yacht keeps going north.

LORENZO (VO)

Drop dead, you Okie son of a bitch!
You're out of ammo, too - am I right?

HARRY (VO)

Yeah, you're right. But I'd still
give up, if I were you.

LORENZO (VO)
Then drop dead, sucker!

HARRY (VO)
I'll get back to you.

The P-51 climbs and reverses direction for Santa Fruta.

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

The P-51 lands in the background as Leroy and Jose struggle with cargo netting and bricks under the Bearcat. Sagging in the netting is a ton of bricks. The netting is slung from bomb shackles under the fuselage.

Harry parks the P-51 near the Bearcat and helps Rafaela out. They see Leroy and Jose and approach. Harry eyes the netting and bricks skeptically. Jose struggles to stuff one more brick in the netting.

LEROY
Okay, Jose?

JOSE
Si. Coronel, you are only a few bricks less than a full load!

Harry looks at him.

HARRY
Yeah. Okay, professor - show me how this is gonna work.

Harry and Leroy climb up to the cockpit. Leroy reaches down and indicates the bomb release lever.

LEROY
Pretty simple. Ever dropped bombs before?

HARRY
Hell, no.

LEROY
Then I think you better get real close.

Harry sighs and gets in. He fires up the engine and Leroy jumps down. Rafaela waves and he is rolling. The netting sags and almost touches the concrete as he taxis to the runway. Leroy runs to the smoking hangar and gets on the radio.

LEROY
(cont'g)
Take it easy on the bumps, Colonel!
Jose put too many bricks in there!

Harry turns onto the runway and gasses it and is airborne. A few bricks bounce out as he accelerates.

HARRY (VO)
Still got my load?

LEROY
Most of it.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

Lorenzo's yacht speeds toward the next island and safety. Then the Bearcat roars over at about twenty feet above the yacht. Lorenzo, Miguel and the skipper are shocked witless by the surprise and noise. They stagger around, looking for the plane, which is circling for another pass.

HARRY (VO)
Last chance, Lorenzo! Turn back!

Lorenzo grabs the radio.

LORENZO
Up yours!

HARRY (VO)
You ever see what a brick moving
three hundred miles an hour does to
a fiberglass boat, let alone to you?
I've got hundreds of 'em!

The skipper watches the plane and starts zig-zagging, throwing Lorenzo off-balance.

LORENZO
Go to hell, cowboy! Hey, quit
doing that!

The skipper straightens out but keeps looking over his shoulder for Harry.

BEARCAT COCKPIT

Harry lines up on the yacht, which starts zig-zagging again.

HARRY (VO)
I'd bail, if I were you!

ON THE YACHT

The three men look behind them as the Bearcat approaches at three hundred mph, a few feet off the surface. Just before it reaches the yacht, all three men jump overboard.

BEARCAT COCKPIT

Harry's hand does not pull the lever until he is past the yacht.

ON THE YACHT

A hundred yards ahead of the yacht, the bricks hit with explosive force.

The yacht keeps going without the men, who are treading water way behind. It starts to make a big, lazy circle a mile wide.

HARRY (VO)

(cont'g)

Santa Fruta Coast Guard. This
Coronel Swain. Three men overboard
and in the water. Get a speedboat
north of Santa Fruta, oh, about thirty
miles. I'll be circling overhead to
mark the spot.

SFCG (VO)

Roger that, Coronel Swain!

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

The Bearcat touches down and taxis to the hangar.

Harry is met by Sr. Grande, Rafaela and Hector, who all embrace him. Rafaela embraces him the longest.

SENOR GRANDE

Harry, I have done as you wished:
Hector is now the owner of the
aeroplano.

Harry congratulates Hector by shaking hands.

HARRY

Hector, I'll make you a good deal
on that Bearcat, too.

HECTOR

Ah! A war trophy? Of course! I
thank you for not damaging either
one.

SENOR GRANDE

Harry, I have an announcement: I
am retiring from the business - on
one condition...

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAND PARADISE - DAY

Lorenzo's yacht, re-christened "The Banana Boat - Santa Fruta," is moored in front of a hotel bungalow at a private dock. Sign over the door:

"Honeymoon Suite"

INT. BUNGALOW - DAY

The living room is festooned with flowers and best wishes from all over. From the bedroom we can hear voices.

RAFAELA (OS)

You will always be Coronel Harry,
my love, even if you are now known
as Director-General Swain of the
Grande Fruit Company!

HARRY (OS)

...But, General Swain... that's got a
nice ring to it!

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA AIRPORT - DAY

Luke McGuire and Leroy examine the C-123 cargo plane and its new logo:

THE FLYING FRUITS

Swain & McGuire

"All Fruit, All the Time!"

LUKE

Bloody Jose and his paintbrush...

LEROY

I like it!

CUT TO:

EXT. SANTA FRUTA DOCKS - NIGHT

The "Yellow Bird" is being loaded with bananas. The police arrive with three men, who are hustled aboard.

HARRY BELAFONTE (VO)

Day-O! Day-ay-ay-O!

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

FADE OUT