

"KIDD'S TREASURE"

FADE IN:

EXT. EASTERN LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK - DAY ESTABLISHING

Sunrise on a beautiful summer day. From the air we tour Montauk Lighthouse and the Hamptons on the South Fork, Plum Island, and Orient Point on the North Fork. We skim along the water of Long Island Sound as we fly towards the shore and focus on a Colonial style home overlooking the Sound amidst rising dunes and seaside cliffs.

The only SOUNDS are those of an occasional sea gull and distant waves kissing the shore.

EXT. ORIENT POINT - DAY - TREASURE INN - CONTINUOUS

The Colonial home is large, well appointed and its grounds immaculately maintained. To its side there is a parking lot with six or eight cars.

There is a sign at the end of a walk by the front gate.

The sounds of the gulls and waves diminish, replaced by the b.g. SOUND of china and silverware being set on a table, the clinking of ice cubes in crystal and the pouring of water. The sound slowly and gradually becomes louder.

INSERT - THE SIGN

which reads "TREASURE INN, A Bed & Breakfast"

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - BETWEEN KITCHEN AND DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN CLARK, the owner of the Inn, prepares the dining room table for her guests. It is almost time for breakfast.

Adrian is a lovely thirty-ish widow with one son, TYLER.

Helping Adrian is FREDA KOHL, a woman in her seventies.

Freda is a guest, but the kind of person who is always anxious to help.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - BETWEEN MAIN HALLWAY AND STAIRWAY AND COMMUNAL LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GUESTS of the Inn descend, the center stairway from their rooms and enter the living room and mingle, making themselves comfortable while they wait for breakfast.

They chat (M.O.S.), read and sit quietly or gaze out the picture window towards the Sound, enjoying the charm of the seaside atmosphere.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Adrian calls up the back stairs from the kitchen to her son's bedroom.

ADRIAN

Tyler, time for breakfast.

Tyler's speech is slow, but deliberate and intelligible.

TYLER (O.S.)

Mom, c'mere. I want to show you this.

Adrian climbs the stairs between the kitchen and the family's private living quarters.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The bedroom looks like that of any twelve year old except for the elaborate and sophisticated computer setup and the navigational charts that line the walls.

Photographs of Tyler and his father dot the wall, together sailing, Tyler at the till of his sailboat, his father hiking out and manning the jib.

Adrian enters the room as Tyler enters data on his keyboard and watches the monitor.

His arms and shoulders are very well developed.

TYLER

Look at this hyperlink I added to your Website.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

Now, besides the link to hotels in the area from the Chamber of Commerce, anyone browsing the Web for information on Captain Kidd will get our Inn. Isn't that neat?

ADRIAN

You never cease to amaze me. Better eat some breakfast, Liz should be here soon. You'll need all the strength you can muster up for the tryouts.

Adrian leaves as Tyler logs off his computer.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The living room is lined with books, paintings and photos of local interest, sailing, wine growing, coffee table picture books of sea and shore, flowers, birds, navigational charts and a satellite photo of the area.

Adrian greets her other guests, BILL BISHOP, an insurance salesman, HARRIET and IAN SMITH, newlyweds on their honeymoon, ED and MARGE MENDEL, just stupid tourists on vacation, GEORGE GETZ, a recent retiree looking for property, and DAN and WENDY ZELIG, there for a getaway weekend.

ADRIAN

Good morning, everyone. I hope you all have appetites. In addition to our regular fare, Freda made potato pancakes to die for.

The guests all AD LIB approval.

GUESTS

Oh boy! Sounds delicious. I could eat a whale.

GETZ

How did you find this place? It's so perfect. This is exactly what I'm looking for, although perhaps on a smaller scale.

ADRIAN

My family settled here over a hundred years ago. They farmed at first, but then sold off little by little when the value of the property exceeded the profit of farming. This is all that's left.

BISHOP

Your Website design is quite impressive.

ADRIAN

Tyler, my son, did it all. Created the logo. We're linked to every marketing site possible. He also does all the booking reservations and billings, inventory control, and food and beverage ordering. He can read navigation charts and sail too. His father taught him.

FREDA

He is quite a boy.

ADRIAN

Every parent should have a son like him.

BISHOP

How long have you been open for guests?

ADRIAN

Since my husband died. This is my second season.

BISHOP

Oh, I'm sorry.

ADRIAN

The questions are always the same, so it's better to clear the air. He drowned. He ran a charter fishing business. He took someone out one night when the blues were running. The other man was never found. Sharks, maybe.

WENDY ZELIG

Sharks? I'm not going swimming.

ADRIAN

They seldom come in from the ocean.  
Not much to eat.

WENDY ZELIG

I won't encourage them.

ED MENDEL

You have quite a library. I  
noticed a lot of books on Captain  
Kidd. Have you read them all?

ADRIAN

No, but Tyler has. Shall we go into  
the dining room?

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - BETWEEN LIVING ROOM AND DINING  
ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adrian leads her guests into the dining room as Tyler comes  
in from the kitchen. Tyler walks with the aid of crutches  
and metal braces on his legs.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The guests conceal their surprise as they sit themselves  
around the table.

Adrian is used to the surprise on her guests faces. She  
addresses the unasked questions as a matter of routine.

ADRIAN

Tyler was born premature.

TYLER

I have Cerebral Palsy.

Ian Smith whispers to his wife, Harriet.

IAN SMITH

I thought my acne was a bummer.

TYLER

I wish I had acne.

IAN SMITH

Sorry.

TYLER

It's okay. I can beat most men at arm wrestling. Want to try me?

ADRIAN

That's enough.

(to the guests)

Today's a big day. Tyler gets to use his new lightweight plastic braces.

TYLER

No more crutches, and I'll be able to swim faster.

ED MENDEL

You swim?

TYLER

Like a fish... with no tail.

Adrian and Freda pass plates of scrambled eggs, French toast, bacon, sausage and potato pancakes as the guests talk and eat.

ADRIAN

Today's tryouts for the North Fork swim club. Tyler has a good chance to make the team.

BISHOP

You're an amazing lad. I admire your Website.

TYLER

The Internet is revolutionizing communications faster than we can even imagine. The wealth of research information available is already overwhelming.

ED MENDEL

I don't know how to turn on a computer.

GETZ

I'm too old to worry about it.

DAN ZELIG

I can't get the clock on my VCR to stop flashing.

TYLER

Try a hammer.

ADRIAN

Tyler!

ED MENDEL

Your Mom says you've read every book about Captain Kidd. Think there's any of his buried treasure around here?

TYLER

Sure, you can dig just about anywhere and find gold.

ED MENDEL

Really?

The other guests chortle under their breath at Mendel's naivete.

ADRIAN

Tyler!

The kitchen door SLAMS and LIZ BENNETT enters. Liz is Tyler's age.

LIZ

Ready, Sport?

TYLER

Yeah, as soon as I get on my new braces. You can help.

LIZ

Cool.

TYLER

You folks all have a nice day.

GUESTS

Good luck, Tyler.

Tyler and Liz leave the dining room.

ADRIAN

Sometimes he's a little too glib for his own good.

BISHOP

I like his sense of humor. With spunk like that he'll be unbeatable at anything he faces in life. He'd be great in my business, selling insurance.

GETZ

I should hire him to scout some retirement property for me.

ADRIAN

What brings the rest of you out here? I know Freda bought the antique shop and Mister Getz, you're looking for property.

GETZ

An antique shop?

FREDA

A combination antique and book store. I'm staying here at the Inn until I can locate housing.

BISHOP

I'm interested in the history of the whaling industry. This area was an important part of that history.

HARRIET SMITH

We're on our honeymoon. Just relaxing.

IAN SMITH

If we make too much noise relaxing, knock on the wall.

HARRIET SMITH

Ian!

DAN ZELIG

We're here for a getaway weekend. Just relaxing, although perhaps not as much as the Smith's.

WENDY ZELIG

Dan!

FREDA

I wish I were young again and could relax once in a while.

ADRIAN

Freda!

GETZ

I have plenty of time to relax. Unfortunately, I have to do it by myself.

HARRIET SMITH

(to Ian)

See what you started.

EXT. TREASURE INN - DAY - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Tyler is trying out his new braces. Liz watches.

He walks back and forth on the porch, wobbling like a newborn foal.

LIZ

How do' they feel? They look all right.

TYLER

They're great. I feel like I lost twenty pounds. And I didn't even have to give up junk food.

LIZ

Do you want to try walking to the beach, or riding?

TYLER

Let's ride. I want to get there before dark.

Liz's bike is equipped with a trailer hitch of sorts, like a motorcycle sidecar, only it's towed behind the bike.

Liz steadies the bike while Tyler gets in. They both put on their helmets and they're off. Liz pedals down the shore road'.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - DINING ROOM CONTINUOUS

The guests continue with their chat while they eat.

Freda pours coffee for the others.

FREDA

Coffee?

The guests respond together AD LIB.

GUESTS

I'll have some. Decaf for me. Any non-dairy creamer? I love the smell of coffee.

GETZ

I lost my sense of smell after the war. I think it was the chemical defoliants.

FREDA

I have to refill the pot.

Freda goes into the kitchen for more coffee.

BISHOP

I'd like to do some sailing later. What's that island about two miles off shore?

ADRIAN

That's Plum Island. The Federal government does research there.

DAN ZELIG

I heard they have enough anthrax to kill the entire East Coast if the wind was right.

ADRIAN

I don't know that for a fact, but they do serious stuff there, viruses, ebola, swine flu research, and it's off limits.

BISHOP

I suppose I could sail around it without getting shot at.

ADRIAN

I would be careful. The Ocean and the Sound converge between the island and the shore, the current can be very dangerous.

ED MENDEL

I'm interested in the legends of Captain Kidd and his treasure. Some people believe it's still buried out-there somewhere.

ADRIAN

First of all, digging on public land is prohibited and private landowners do not appreciate it either. Secondly, there is no treasure.

IAN SMITH

How can you be sure? Kidd was all over the area. He had to hide it somewhere. All that booty, what happened to it?

Freda returns and pours them all some coffee. They drink as they talk.

GETZ

I read in one of your books that he gave it to his friend Gardiner, the local island's owner for safekeeping before he was captured and sent to England for trial. Gardiner surrendered it all to the Crown... There's even an inventory on record.

ADRIAN

Kidd sailed from the Indian Ocean to the Caribbean, up the coast off the Carolinas, all around Long Island. Why do people insist that there must be a treasure and that it must be here somewhere?

DAN ZELIG

Hope springs eternal? Anyway, are we the only two not interested in the treasure?

BISHOP

I'm not.

IAN SMITH

We're not.

GETZ

I'm not.

The Mendels look at each other.

ED MENDEL

Is there any law against scanning  
the beach with a metal detector?

ADRIAN

Not yet. But you can't dig.

EXT. THE SHORE ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Liz and Tyler are on their way down a winding lonely road  
along the shore headed toward town and the public beach.

Tyler is throwing pebbles at Liz, hitting her in the back  
while he yells.

TYLER

Faster, Sasha, the wolves are gaining.

LIZ

You better cut it out Tyler.

Tyler continues.

TYLER

Faster, noble steed.

LIZ

I'm warning you.

He is unfazed by her protestations and continues to pelt  
her with pebble's.

TYLER

On Dasher, on Dancer, on Prancer and  
Vixen.

LIZ

Oh, yeah?

Liz skids to a stop and the bike and trailer overturn.

Tyler spills out on the verge of the road. He takes off his helmet while he spits out sand.

LIZ (cont'd)  
See what you've done, smartass.

She kicks more sand in his face.

LIZ (cont'd)  
Let's see how good your new braces are.

She rights her bike and pedals off, yelling over her shoulder.

LIZ (cont'd)  
I'll race you to the beach.

Tyler gets himself up. He stands alongside the road watching Liz ride off.

TYLER'S P.O.V. - THE WATER

He looks over the dunes towards the water, a distance of about one hundred yards.

BACK TO SCENE

He looks back down the road.

TYLER'S P.O.V. - LIZ

Liz disappears in the distance.

BACK TO SCENE

He looks back at the water and down the road again.

TYLER'S P.O.V. - DOWN THE ROAD

There are no cars in sight.

BACK TO SCENE

He looks back at the water.

EXT. ORIENT POINT - KIDD'S LANDING - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Liz peddles into Kidd's Landing, the public beach.

Other KIDS and COACH CALLAHAN are milling about.

The kids are doing stretching exercises. The Coach is checking names off a list on a clipboard.

Liz parks her bike and walks over to the coach.

COACH

Bennett, where's your sidekick?

LIZ

He was giving me attitude, so I suggested that he walk. He'll be here in a couple of hours.

PORK CHOP, an obese, obnoxious oaf of a boy, bursts out laughing at the thought of Tyler walking along the road.

PORK CHOP

Ha, ha, ha I can just see him, hobbling along the road... ha, ha...

LIZ

Button it, Porko. He's my friend, not yours.

COACH

Okay, get ready, you're in the next heat.

Liz strips to reveal a bathing suit. She does some warm ups as other kids are swimming their heats.

Lanes have been roped off parallel with the shoreline with floating docks for the diving starts and the finish.

The Coach stands on the finish line and declares the winner of that heat (M.O.S.) as all the kids yell and chant in unison, AD LIB.

KIDS

Come on. Come on. Yay!

COACH

Next heat. On your marks.

Liz and OTHER KIDS walk out the floating docks to their starting positions. They ready themselves.

COACH (cont'd)

On your mark, set...

Suddenly, some of the kids yell, AD LIB.

KIDS

Look... Who the heck is that swimming  
this way? Who's that? What the...

Everyone stops to look up the shoreline.

A hundred yards away, a figure plows its way through the surf.

As he gets closer the kids recognize the swimmer and comment, AD LIB.

KIDS (cont'd)

It's Tyler. Where did he come from?  
Look at him swim. He looks like  
Tarzan.

Tyler does look like Johnny Weissmuller, pulling himself through the water with Weissmuller's distinctive style, shoulders out of the water, legs trailing behind.

The kids cheer spontaneously, AD LIB as he reaches the starting docks and pulls himself up as far as he can.

KIDS (cont'd)

Yay, Tyler, way to go. What a guy!

The Coach runs over to pull him completely out of the water.

Tyler is exhausted. He gasps for breath.

TYLER

Sorry I'm late.

COACH

You're in the last heat. Better get  
ready.

(to the others)

Set.

The Coach FIRES the starter gun and the group is off.

Tyler lays supine on the dock trying to catch his breath.

Around him the rest of the kids cheer the swimmers, AD LIB.

KIDS

Come on. Faster. You can do it.  
Come on.

The Coach calls Liz the winner at the finish line.

COACH

Bennett, you're on the team. Next  
heat, on your marks.

Tyler struggles to his feet and stands ready to dive along  
with other kids, among them, Pork Chop.

The Coach holds his starter gun in the air.

COACH (cont'd)

Ready. . . set...

He FIRES the gun and the kids dive.

Tyler takes the lead but runs out of steam and Pork Chop  
easily overtakes and beats him to the finish line as the  
kids cheer them all, AD LIB.

Liz helps Tyler out of the water as he gasps for air.

TYLER

I need more practice.

COACH

Too bad, kid. You might have made  
it if you had more strength in your  
legs.

PORK CHOP

Yeah, too bad, Gimpy, better luck  
next time.

Liz throws her towel in Pork Chop's face and pushes him  
*off* the float into the water.

He surfaces, sputtering from the surprise dunking.

LIZ

You ever call him that name again  
and I'll break your arm.

Pork Chop is wary. He smiles sheepishly and gets in one  
last dig.

PORK CHOP

Okay, Lez.

LIZ

Maybe both your arms.

COACH

Knock it off, both of you.

(to Tyler)

I don't want to discourage you from trying out for sports, but, let's face it, you're at a disadvantage. I can't hobble the other swimmers.

TYLER

It might even things up a little...  
No, then I would have the advantage.

COACH

Tell you what, you could be the Team Manager.

TYLER

And pick up the dirty towels? No thanks.

Tyler and Liz walk back to the beach and the bike rack, leaving the Coach shaking his head and Pork Chop with a confused look on his face.

TYLER (cont'd)

Let's go into town before we go home.  
I need an ink cartridge for my printer.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Freda offers the other guests more coffee. Adrian is cleaning up in the kitchen.

FREDA

Mister Getz?

GETZ

Yes, thank you. Wish I could say it was delicious, but I can't taste too good what with the loss of my sense of smell.

IAN SMITH

Take it from me, it's good.

FREDA

Thank you. If you want more later,  
I'll bring some up to your rooms.

Freda leaves the dining room.

Ed Mendel leans over the table and whispers to the other guests in a conspiratorial tone.

ED MENDEL

Seriously, who wouldn't like to dig up ten million dollars worth of gold and jewels?

HARRIET SMITH

I'd like to find it, but I wouldn't like to have to do the digging.

BISHOP

What would you do with it?

WENDY ZELIG

Where would you spend it?

GETZ

Where would you begin looking for it?

ED MENDEL

I saw you on the beach with a compass and a telescope last night, and again at dawn. What were you looking for?

GETZ

I'm planning a solar house. I was just getting oriented to the sunrise and sunset for maximum exposure. My word!

DAN ZELIG

Wendy, I think we'd better get busy looking for that treasure before the others find it.

WENDY ZELIG

Dan!

DAN ZELIG

Ten million dollars is ten million dollars. We haven't a moment to lose.

WENDY ZELIG

I hope you don't expect me to get my nails dirty.

DAN ZELIG

I hope you don't expect half the treasure.

ED MENDEL

Go ahead and laugh. I'm going to find that treasure.

Adrian walks into the dining room and overhears the end of the conversation.

ADRIAN

Just don't dig on my property or you'll find your clothes out in the parking lot.

They all laugh except Ed Mendel.

Gradually they all leave the table and wander up to their rooms, into the living room and onto the porch.

EXT. THE SHORE ROAD - DAY - ABOUT AN HOUR LATER

Liz pedals her bike with Tyler behind her in the trailer.

TYLER

You know, you need some practice in role playing.

LIZ

Like what?

TYLER

As much as I appreciate your sticking up for me, I'm supposed to rescue you, not the other way around.

LIZ

You rescue who? You were too tired to walk, so what?

TYLER

You're the girl in this relationship.

LIZ

I'm the woman who's going to carry a badge and a gun and kick butt, that's who I am, not some candy ass computer geek.

TYLER

All you need is a motorcycle and a tattoo.

LIZ

Maybe I'll get a tattoo of a kid on crutches.

There's a moment of dead silence as she pedals.

Tyler throws a pebble at her. It bounces off the back of her head. She says nothing about it.

LIZ (cont'd)

I'm sorry. That was cruel.

TYLER

No spin the bottle for you, lady.

LIZ

I've been in a pissy mood lately. It's that time of the month.

TYLER

What time of the month?

LIZ

The rent's due.

TYLER

What rent?

LIZ

You really need more social interaction with your peers.

EXT. THE SHORE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Liz pedals along towards Treasure Inn.

Tyler bounces pebbles off the back of her head.

Liz jams on the brakes and skids to the side of the road.

LIZ  
Tyler, look... what's going on?

Tyler sits up in the trailer.

KIDS' P.O.V. - THE INN

An ambulance and Police Car with flashing lights are parked in front of the Inn.

TWO WHITE UNIFORMED PERSONNEL carry a stretcher to the ambulance with what appears to be a body covered in a sheet.

BACK TO SCENE

TYLER  
I warned Mom about her Meat Loaf Surprise.

EXT. TREASURE INN - DAY - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Liz and Tyler stop alongside the ambulance.

JIM BENNETT, Liz's father and the local Chief of Police, supervises loading the body.

JIM  
(to the driver)  
I called the Coroner. He's waiting for you at the County Morgue.

Liz runs up to her father while Tyler struggles to get out of the trailer.

LIZ  
Dad, what happened?

JIM  
One of the guests apparently had a heart attack. Poor man, just retired, too. How'd the try-outs go?

LIZ  
Good for me, not so good for Tyler. Heart attack?

JIM  
These things happen. I'll check  
with his family or doctor. Why he  
registered under the false name of  
Getz, I can't figure.

Tyler makes his way over to the Chief.

TYLER  
Getz wasn't his real name?

JIM  
No, his passport indicates that his  
real name is Nigel Nugent... and  
he's British... from near London.

TYLER  
My web site's better than I expected.

LIZ  
Maybe he's an international jewel  
thief running from the law.

TYLER  
We would have seen it on television.

JIM  
Well, we'll print and photo him.  
The post mortem should settle things.

TYLER  
Post mortem?

JIM  
Autopsy. A pathologist goes through  
each organ to determine the cause of  
death. It's required by law.

TYLER  
Do they analyze stomach contents?

JIM  
Sure do.

Tyler whispers to Liz.

TYLER  
Watch... it was the meat loaf.

EXT./INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - GETZ'S BEDROOM WINDOW  
OVERLOOKING THE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

A hand pulls aside the curtain of Getz's bedroom window.

Whoever is looking out the window cannot be seen from below.

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V. - THE PARKING LOT FROM GETZ'S WINDOW

Jim Bennett, Tyler, and Liz talk among themselves AD LIB  
(M.O.S.) as the body is loaded into the ambulance.

The ambulance leaves and Jim, Tyler and Liz enter the Inn.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Adrian recounts the events of the morning.

ADRIAN

He seemed fine to me... went up to  
his room after breakfast. Later,  
when I went to straighten up, he  
didn't answer the door, so I knocked  
and went in, and there he was...

JIM

These things happen. Not to worry...  
I'd like to take another look at the  
room, Adrian.

ADRIAN

Sure.

They go up the back stairs from the kitchen...

INT. PAST TYLER'S BEDROOM TO MAIN HALLWAY - DAY -  
CONTINUOUS

... to Getz's room.

Adrian opens the door and they all go in.

INT. GETZ'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The place is a mess. Clothes are strewn about.

The closet is empty. The dresser drawers are empty.

Getz's suitcase lies open and empty on the bed.

JIM  
Messiest heart attack I've ever seen.

Jim looks around the room as they speak.

TYLER  
He was looking for something.

JIM  
(to Adrian)  
Did you touch anything?

He goes through Getz's personal papers again, looking for any information that might be a clue.

ADRIAN  
No, not even his body. He just laid there on the floor with this agonizing expression on his face, clutching his chest.

JIM  
If he had a heart condition, he might have been looking for his nitroglycerine pills or something like that.

ADRIAN  
All his toiletries were dumped in the bathroom sink. I didn't see any pills.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - LOOKING IN GETZ'S BEDROOM -  
CONTINUOUS

The bedroom door slowly opens from a crack to a few inches.

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V. - GETZ'S BEDROOM

JIM  
Why would he register under an assumed name? What was the big secret? So what if he was looking for retirement property? Lots of people are. I don't get it.  
(to Adrian)  
Do you have his car keys?

ADRIAN

Yes, they're at the front desk.

JIM

I'm impounding his car... probably a rental. I'll run a plate check.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE GETZ'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They exit Getz's room and walk back past Tyler's bedroom and down the back stairs to the kitchen.

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V. - DOWN THE HALLWAY

Watching Jim, Adrian, Tyler and Liz disappear from view.

The unseen person pushes Getz's door open and enters his room...

INT. GETZ'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

... closes the door and looks around.

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V. - GETZ'S ROOM

It is still a mess.

BACK TO SCENE

The person goes to the window and pulls aside the curtain.

INT./EXT. PARKING LOT FROM GETZ'S WINDOW - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jim, Adrian, Tyler and Liz walk towards Getz's car in the parking lot.

Jim opens the trunk.

EXT. TREASURE INN - DAY - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Jim removes a shovel. He gives it a close inspection.

JIM

This is interesting. Sandy soil on the shovel. From where? And why?

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V. - THE PARKING LOT, FROM GETZ'S  
BEDROOM WINDOW

The others look over the shovel as Jim holds it.

JIM (cont'd)  
Digging a foundation for his house?

BACK TO SCENE

Jim puts the shovel back in the trunk as Bishop walks over.

JIM (cont'd)  
A soil analysis may shed some light  
on the mystery. I'll hold onto the  
keys until I can release the car.

Bishop looks over their shoulders.

BISHOP  
Anything interesting? I thought I  
heard something about dirt on a  
shovel.

JIM  
No secret... maybe nothing.

BISHOP  
You know, I'm a bit of an amateur  
detective myself. Maybe I can help  
out with the investigation.

JIM  
That's all I need. Thanks anyway,  
Mister Bishop. I can manage.

Jim secures Getz's car, gets into his patrol car and drives  
off.

BISHOP  
Just trying to help. I wonder if  
the Whaling Museum's open? Maybe  
I'll take a ride over.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - HALLWAY OUTSIDE TYLER'S BEDROOM -  
MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Liz enter the hall from the back kitchen stairs.

TYLER  
There's something funny going on.  
Why would. . .

He stops suddenly and indicates to Liz to look down the hall.

They retreat into the stairway and hug the wall as they peek around the corner.

TYLER'S AND LIZ'S P.O.V. - DOWN THE HALLWAY

Ian and Harriet Smith are sneaking out of Getz's room.

BACK TO SCENE

Tyler and Liz hide unseen in the stairway.

TYLER (cont'd)  
(whispering to  
Liz)  
This is getting funnier by the minute.

LIZ  
What do you suppose they were doing?

TYLER  
How do I know? I'm here with you.

LIZ  
Maybe we should tell your mother.

TYLER  
Let's take a look first.

INT. GETZ'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Liz enter the room.

Everything is still a mess.

TYLER  
Well, they weren't cleaning up.

LIZ  
Do you think they were looking for something?

TYLER

Like what, his dirty laundry? There's nothing here.

They both walk around the room, looking at things in general.

LIZ

Maybe we should help your mother and clean up a little.

TYLER

Not much to do except stuff everything he owns into his suitcase.

They go about picking up his clothes and packing his suitcase.

Freda suddenly enters the room, startling the kids.

FREDA

Oh, hi, kids. I thought I'd help out your Mom and tidy things up a bit.

TYLER

Freda, you're a guest. You shouldn't have to work. We'll clean up.

Freda looks around the room, taking inventory.

FREDA

Got everything?

LIZ

We think so.

FREDA

All right then.

Freda leaves.

LIZ

That was thoughtful of her.

TYLER

She's a pain. Always cleaning and tidying up. Including my room. I prefer a mess. I can find things quicker.

Liz looks through a telescope at the window.

She squints and fiddles with it, trying to get it to focus.

LIZ

There's something wrong with this.

As Liz adjusts the telescope, Dan and Wendy Zelig enter the room.

DAN ZELIG

Oops, sorry, didn't know there was anyone here.

Tyler gives them a puzzled look.

WENDY ZELIG

We thought this room might have a better view. We're really not nosy. Sorry.

DAN ZELIG

Sorry. Really.

The Zeligs leave.

TYLER

Their room has the same view. There is something very weird going on.

LIZ

You read too many mysteries.

She continues to try to adjust the telescope.

LIZ (cont'd)

There's something wrong with this, Tyler. You look.

Tyler looks through the telescope and tries to adjust it.

TYLER

What the heck?

He fiddles with it some more.

TYLER (cont'd)

There's something in it.

He unscrews the end piece and looks in.

TYLER (cont'd)

There is something in it!

He gingerly reaches in with two fingers and slowly pulls out a piece of rolled up parchment.

LIZ

What is it?

He unrolls it carefully.

TYLER

It's a map.

LIZ

A map? A map of what?

INSERT - THE MAP

Which looks very old and fragile, appears to be of an island off the coast of a mainland, with longitude and latitude listings, a prominent "X" on one site in particular, and an official seal of some sort.

BACK TO SCENE

TYLER

It looks like Plum Island. The longitude and latitude are about right, but the configuration isn't exact.

LIZ

What was it doing in the telescope?

TYLER

Getz must have put it there. There was nothing wrong with it last time I looked through it.

LIZ

Why would he hide a map in a telescope?

TYLER

Because he didn't want anyone to find it, obviously. But why? He could get a free map anywhere in town. We have them in the living room.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

Of course, it could be a treasure map. Why else the 'X'? That raises the question, whose map and whose treasure? This thing looks really old. And that red glob looks like one of those wax seals you see in pirate movies. Wow!

LIZ

A treasure map? Tyler, maybe that's why his room was a mess. Someone was looking for the map after Getz was dead.

TYLER

Wow! Or before he was dead!

LIZ

Wow!

TYLER

Wow is right! This business is no longer just funny or weird.

LIZ

What should we do?

TYLER

Put it back where whoever was looking for it couldn't find it... and, keep it a secret. But first, I'm going to scan it into my computer. Come on.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler scans the map as Liz watches.

LIZ

It's too big to scan all at once.

TYLER

I'll do it in sections and use my photo software to paste it together later. Get those copies as they print out.

Liz catches the copies of the map sections as Tyler prints out each one.

LIZ

Some of these aren't that legible.

She drops them in his waste basket. He prints out more.

TYLER

It's low on ink. That's why I bought an extra ink cartridge.

He replaces the ink cartridge and continues printing.

LIZ

These are better.

TYLER

We can study them, try to figure out what those numbers on the back are all about... and what the heck is going on.

He puts the copies among his navigational charts.

TYLER (cont'd)

They'll be safe there for a while. Let's get this original back in the telescope.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE GETZ'S BEDROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Liz exit Getz's room as Bishop returns.

BISHOP

Hi kids, find anything in Getz's room the police should know about?

TYLER

No, but if we did, we'd be sure to tell the police.

BISHOP

Good kids.

Bishop goes into his room down the hall. Tyler and Liz look at each other with suspicious expressions.

TYLER

Treat everyone like a suspect.

LIZ

Ten-four.

EXT. EASTERN LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK - DAY - NEXT MORNING

The sun rises quietly on another beautiful day.

SOUNDS of china and silverware being set on a table, the clinking of ice cubes and the pouring of water slowly become louder.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Some of the guests sit around the table eating breakfast.

FREDA

Poor Mr. Getz, or rather, Mr. Nugent, he seemed like such a nice person.

ED MENDEL

Why would anyone register under a phony name at a bed and breakfast? It's not like he was cheating on his wife... he was alone.

The Smiths and the Zeligs exchange suspicious glances between themselves.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Liz sit in the kitchen eavesdropping.

TYLER

Maybe he was running from the law.

LIZ

Maybe he was a spy.

TYLER

Spying on what? He had an old map of Plum Island.

LIZ

Think... government experiments. Maybe he was an international terrorist... or industrial espionage agent or something.

TYLER

Right, with an old outdated map.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

No, it has something to do with the  
'X'.

LIZ

But you always said there's no buried  
treasure.

TYLER

What do I know? I'm just a kid.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The door opens, someone walks in and closes the door.

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V. - THE CONTENTS OF THE ROOM

The person scans the room from one end to the other.

Feet cross the carpet and hands search among the books and  
papers on Tyler's desk.

A hand picks up the wastepaper basket and retrieves the  
map copies from a lot of other paper trash.

BACK TO SCENE

The hands belong to Bishop. He looks over the copies in  
his hands and smiles, then he folds them and puts them in  
his pocket.

He quietly opens the door, sneaks a peek down the hallway  
and exits.

INT. PAST TYLER'S BEDROOM TO MAIN HALLWAY - DAY -  
CONTINUOUS

UNSEEN PERSON'S P.O.V.

watching as Bishop walks to the main stairway down to the  
common area.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Bishop joins the gathering.

BISHOP

I feel great! How's the coffee this morning?

Adrian pours him some coffee.

ADRIAN

No fatalities yet.

ED MENDEL

Why do you suppose Getz, or Nugent, used a phony name, Bishop?

BISHOP

Life is full of little intrigues. Who knows?

DAN ZELIG

Is it true that he had a shovel with fresh dirt on it in his car?

ADRIAN

Yes, but we don't know where he was digging, and don't forget what I said about digging.

ED MENDEL

Why would anyone go digging around here if not for treasure? And where would you start to dig without a treasure map? It doesn't make sense.

WENDY ZELIG

You have a very interesting mind.

ED MENDEL

He had to have a map. Was his room searched? Did anyone find a map?

ADRIAN

The Police Chief searched his room. There was no map.

IAN SMITH

Well, that settles that. No map.

ED MENDEL

There's a map somewhere. I can taste it.

(MORE)

ED MENDEL (CONT'D)

When all the impossibilities are eliminated, what's left is the only possibility, or something like that.

BISHOP

Well, it's a beautiful day. While you wrestle with the impossibilities, Mr. Mendel, I'm going sailing.

IAN SMITH

Where to?

BISHOP

I think I'll try around Plum Island. Sounds interesting.

ADRIAN

Be careful.

DAN ZELIG

If you get too close, you might get shot at.

BISHOP

You think so?

ADRIAN

I meant be careful of the currents. They can be tricky.

BISHOP

The currents... of course. Who'd shoot an old guy in a sailboat?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Liz are still eavesdropping.

TYLER

Think Getz had a partner?

LIZ

Wow! A nest of spies right here in your house.

TYLER

Or maybe just stupid tourists.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

DAN ZELIG  
Maybe we'll just spend the day  
relaxing.

WENDY ZELIG  
Dan!

IAN SMITH  
Sounds like fun.

HARRIET SMITH  
Ian!

ED MENDEL  
I think I'll scan the beach for buried  
treasure with my metal detector.  
Hey, you never know.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

LIZ  
Maybe you're right.

TYLER  
Come on up to my room. I want to  
show you what I've been doing.

They head up the rear stairs from the kitchen to Tyler's  
room.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He logs on his computer and starts downloading files.

TYLER  
While you were sleeping, I did some  
research on the National Oceanography  
website.

Liz looks over his shoulder.

LIZ  
How do you do this stuff?

TYLER  
It's easy. Look.

## INSERT - THE COMPUTER MONITOR SCREEN

which depicts an island in various stages of evolution, showing shifting contours, receding sandbars, exposing promontories and the buildup of tidal deposits of sediment over the centuries blanketing everything again.

TYLER (O. S. ) (cont'd)  
Centuries of erosion and avulsion have changed the configuration of the island as Captain Kidd or some other pirate would have drawn it on his map three hundred years ago, but it's essentially the same piece of bedrock covered with shifting sands.

He types on his keypad.

TYLER (O.S.) (cont'd)  
Now look at this. I made an image of the island as it exists now and overlaid it on the island as it would have been when, or if, Captain Kidd buried his treasure there in seventeen hundred.

The two images overlap, with an "X" on the screen.

TYLER (O. S. ) (cont'd)  
Then I superimposed the landmarks onto the computer from the map we found.

LIZ (O.S.)  
It looks like one of them is under water. What is it, a cannon?

## BACK TO SCENE

TYLER  
I think so. We'll have to dive to find its exact location.

LIZ  
What?

TYLER  
It should be easy. I can plot almost where it should be if the tides haven't moved it.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

We'll sail out there this afternoon  
and I'll dive while you keep watch.

LIZ

Yeah, that's easy enough.

TYLER

The water's shallow there. When I  
find it, I can triangulate on the  
buried treasure, or whatever's under  
the "X".

LIZ

Then what, Mr. Computerman?

TYLER

Then we go back at night and dig.

LIZ

And what about the guards and the  
dogs?

TYLER

Bring your badge and your gun.

Tyler prints out a map of the island and logs off his  
computer.

Liz happens to look in the waste basket. It is empty.

LIZ

Oh, Tyler. Did you rescue the copies  
of the map that weren't any good?

TYLER

No, why?

LIZ

Because they're gone.

They hear a garbage truck backing up in the parking lot  
(O.S.), BEEP, BEEP, BEEP.

Liz and Tyler look out the window.

EXT. TREASURE INN - DAY - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Freda throws some black garbage bags into the back of the  
truck where they are compacted into the mass of trash.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

TYLER  
End of problem.

LIZ  
What if she saw the copies of the  
map?

TYLER  
It doesn't matter. Even if they  
were cut and pasted together nobody  
would have all the information needed  
to find whatever's buried there.

He holds up his newly printed copy.

TYLER (cont'd)  
Even the original and the copy in my  
navigational charts aren't any good  
without this overlay.

LIZ  
What about in your computer?

TYLER  
Are you kidding? The FBI couldn't  
breach my security.

INT./EXT. TREASURE INN DOCK SEEN FROM WINDOW - DAY -  
MOMENTS LATER

Bishop pushes off in a rented sailboat.

He reaches into his pocket and looks at his copies of the  
map and heads for Plum Island.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - OFFICE - LATER

Jim Bennett walks in. Adrian is at her desk.

JIM  
Hi, Adrian. Bill Bishop around?

ADRIAN  
He went sailing a few hours ago.  
Why?

JIM  
I just wanted to chat with him.

ADRIAN  
Chat?

JIM  
We have a mutual interest in whaling  
history.

ADRIAN  
You have an interest in whaling  
history? Since when?

JIM  
I am multifaceted, you know.

ADRIAN  
Like a diamond.

JIM  
And I thought you didn't appreciate  
me.

ADRIAN  
You're a cop. What's going on?

JIM  
Getz, or Nugent, registered under a  
phony name. I checked the license  
plates of your other guests...

ADRIAN  
And?

JIM  
There's something going on.

ADRIAN  
Like what?

JIM  
Like he's not the only one using a  
phony name.

ADRIAN  
What?

EXT. TREASURE INN DOCK - DAY - LATER

Tyler and Liz push off in his sailboat.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - LATER

Tyler is navigating. Liz is crewing as needed.

TYLER

Some of the numbers on the map appear to be added recently.

LIZ

How do you know?

TYLER

They were in pencil. Anyway, I tried to figure out if they were degrees of latitude and longitude, I even tried transposing letters for the numbers, but it looks like they're just gibberish. I don't know what they mean, or if they mean anything at all.

LIZ

That explains a lot.

TYLER

We'll plot the courses and distances when we're on the island and see what we find.

LIZ

Tyler, do you think we should tell our parents?

TYLER

We'd only put their lives in danger.

LIZ

After all, my dad is police chief.

TYLER

Yeah, but he's not a super hero. This is reality.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - LATER

Bishop navigates among other sailors and power boats.

One power boat in particular comes very close to his sailboat.

It swerves to avoid a collision.

The wake rocks Bishop's boat.

He grasps the sides to keep from being thrown overboard.

The power boat turns around and approaches Bishop's boat slowly.

Bishop shows recognition of the operator.

BISHOP  
Say, what the hell...

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A faint RUMBLING SOUND rolls over the water.

LIZ  
Is there a storm blowing up? I  
thought I heard thunder.

TYLER  
I farted... but I didn't think you  
could hear it.

LIZ  
You men are such pigs. Is this when  
it starts? At age twelve?

TYLER  
Oh, like you don't fart.

LIZ  
No, I pass wind, you pig!

TYLER  
Well, you better learn how to fart  
because cops with badges and guns  
don't pass wind, they fart! Ask  
your father.

LIZ

Fig.

TYLER

Oh, and I found out about your rent problem.

LIZ

What?

TYLER

The internet. It's a great resource for an inquiring mind.

He drops the mainsail about one hundred yards from shore and checks his compass and tosses out the anchor.

TYLER (cont'd)

We should be just about over the old cannon or I can't read a map. See any guards on the island?

Tyler puts on a swim mask and swim fins.

LIZ

No one. Only that power boat over there.

KIDS' P.O.V. - THE POWER BOAT

Which bobs gently in the waves just far enough away that its operator cannot be identified.

BACK TO SCENE

LIZ (cont'd)

Doesn't look like the Coast Guard.

TYLER

I'm going down. If anyone comes near, signal me.

LIZ

With what?

TYLER

The bull horn. Stick it in the water and pull the trigger.

FROM THE POWERBOAT - P.O.V. - TYLER

seen through binoculars, holding onto his face mask while he goes over the side of his sailboat backwards.

BACK TO SCENE

Liz watches the shape of his body as he dives.

The water is clear and shallow enough so that she can watch as he searches the bottom.

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tyler swims along the sandy bottom.

He brushes sand off various pieces of debris.

A sting ray darts out from under the sand when Tyler touches its hiding place.

A horseshoe crab ambles along beside him.

A school of flounders scatter as he swims among them.

He swims back up to the surface.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He breaks the surface and gasps for air.

LIZ

Too bad you don't have SCUBA gear.

TYLER

Who knew?

FROM THE POWERBOAT - P.O.V. - TYLER

seen through binoculars, holding onto the side of the sailboat talking with Liz.

BACK TO SCENE

LIZ

What's down there?

TYLER  
Surprisingly little. I think the  
current keeps it clean. Here goes  
again.

He dives again.

He skims the bottom some more, sweeping sand from submerged  
objects.

A small shark circles around him and swims away.

Tyler suddenly starts digging around a rusted, barnacle  
covered object.

He scatters sand in all directions as he digs frantically.

He heads up trailing bubbles.

He breaks the surface with a shout.

TYLER (cont'd)  
I think I've found it!

FROM THE POWERBOAT - P.O.V. - TYLER

seen through binoculars, being pulled into the boat by  
Liz.

BACK TO SCENE

Tyler collapses, breathless, while Liz pulls off his swim  
fins.

TYLER (cont'd)  
It can't be anything but the cannon.  
Exactly where I thought it would be.  
The tides haven't moved it one inch.

A VOICE calls out on a bullhorn.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
Ahoy there! What are you doing?  
You're trespassing on government  
property.

TYLER'S P.O.V. - THE SHORE OF PLUM ISLAND

Where a security guard patrols with a guard dog.

BACK TO SCENE

TYLER  
We're just making out.

LIZ  
Tyler!

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
Well do it somewhere else.

FROM THE POWERBOAT - P.O.V. - TYLER AND LIZ

... seen through binoculars.

Liz pulls up the anchor and hoists the sail. Tyler mans the rudder, brings the boat about...

BACK TO SCENE

... and heads for home.

The engine of the powerboat sputters and heads off in a different direction.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - LATER

The kids are sailing back to the Inn.

LIZ  
What's the next move?

TYLER  
We go back at night and dig for the treasure.

LIZ  
Great! All I need is to get caught and my career goes down the toilet.

TYLER  
Nah, you're just a kid. A year or two in reform school and they'll squash your record.

LIZ  
Great!

TYLER

Right now, I'm in the mood for celebrating. How about we go into town for an ice cream?

LIZ

My last ice cream before I go to jail.

TYLER

Not to worry. I hear they have lots of ice cream in reform school.

LIZ

They do?

TYLER

It's a feature.

EXT. ORIENT POINT - MAIN STREET - DAY - LATER

Tyler and Liz sit on a shady park bench in front of an ice cream VENDOR eating ice cream cones.

TOURISTS meander past them, stopping to window shop and patronize the merchants.

Among the shoppers are Harriet and Ian Smith, who are exiting a sporting goods shop a few stores away, carrying SCUBA gear.

LIZ

Tyler, look. Aren't those people staying at the Inn?

TYLER

Duh! They're scuba divers?

The Smiths look around suspiciously, load their car and drive away.

They no sooner are gone, than Dan and Wendy Zelig pull up in front of the same sporting goods shop and go in.

Tyler and Liz hide behind a car and watch.

The Zeligs come out carrying SCUBA gear too.

They look around, load up their car and drive off.

TYLER (cont'd)  
Now all we need is Mr. and Mrs.  
Stupid showing up.

Another car pulls up in front of the sporting goods shop  
and Ed and Marge Mendel get out and go into the store.

LIZ  
Well, it is a popular sport.

The Mendels load their SCUBA gear in their car and drive  
off.

TYLER  
There's something really funny going  
on here. Let's saddle up and head  
for home.

INT. HALLWAY TO TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - LATER

Tyler and Liz open his door.

The room is a mess. Papers are scattered all over the  
floor.

His navigational charts are all open on his bed.

TYLER  
Someone's been searching my room.

LIZ  
I thought it always looked like this.

TYLER  
But under control.

Liz gasps and points to the computer.

LIZ  
Tyler, look.

INSERT - THE COMPUTER MONITOR

which is flashing a skull and cross bones.

BACK TO SCENE

LIZ (cont'd)  
It's the ghost of Captain Kidd!

TYLER

No, it's not. It's a pop-up I designed to thwart any attempts to hack into my hard drive.

LIZ

How did you do that?

TYLER

It's easy. But, what's scary is that it means someone tried to get into my files.

LIZ

The map. Where's the map?

Tyler checks his navigational charts.

TYLER

It's gone.

LIZ

That explains the rush on SCUBA gear.

TYLER

Did I mention that something really funny was going on?

LIZ

You mentioned it.

TYLER

So, either the Zeligs... or Bishop, or the Smiths, or the Mendels, or maybe all of them, ransacked my room and stole the map.

LIZ

But, without your overlay, the map is useless. No one knows about the submerged cannon except us.

TYLER

Aha, but now they know we found the original and they know that we know where it is.

LIZ

And might be willing to do what to us to get the original?

TYLER

I don't know, torture, kill us,  
whatever.

LIZ

Oh, great! And I was so looking  
forward to reform school.

Tyler takes the map overlay from his pocket and bites off  
a piece.

TYLER

Here, we have to destroy the evidence.

He gives Liz a piece and she starts chewing.

LIZ

Ptoo! Wouldn't it be easier to tear  
it up in small pieces and flush it  
down the toilet?

TYLER

Good thinking.

He tears it up and gives the pieces to Liz.

TYLER (cont'd)

Take it home. I don't want one of  
the guests digging up the septic  
tank. Mom would have a fit.

LIZ

What next, Tyler?

TYLER

We have to go to the Tax Map Office  
in the morning.

LIZ

Why?

TYLER

I need an aerial photo of Plum Island,  
to see if I can plot where the "X"  
is from landmarks visible from the  
air. Then I think I might be able  
to shoot an azimuth...

LIZ

Isn't that illegal?

TYLER

What?

LIZ

Aren't they an endangered species?

TYLER

What?

LIZ

Azimuths.

TYLER

... and compute the distance from the submerged cannon to the treasure without having to actually pace it off.

LIZ

How can we find the cannon in the dark?

TYLER

Full moon and low tide. Before the security guard spotted us, I lined up some trees and storage sheds on the island to fix its position.

LIZ

And then?

TYLER

All we have to do is go ashore and dig.

LIZ

That's it?

TYLER

As simple as that.

LIZ

I'm surprised no one ever thought of it before.

TYLER

I'll see you in the morning.

Tyler looks up and down the hall.

LIZ

Lock your door.

Liz leaves.

Tyler logs on his computer and calls up the overlay.

INSERT - THE COMPUTER MONITOR

which shows an evolving Plum Island with a prominent "X".

INT. TREASURE INN - DINING ROOM - DAY - NEXT MORNING

Some guests mingle around the table, others sit.

FREDA

Mr. Bishop sleeping in this morning?

ADRIAN

I haven't seen him.

ED MENDEL

Neither have we.

Freda pours coffee and she and Adrian return to the kitchen.

IAN SMITH

I wonder how his sailing went  
yesterday?

DAN ZELIG

It certainly was a beautiful day for  
it. Maybe we'll hit the water today.

Tyler enters.

TYLER

Should be a good day for scuba diving.

The Smiths almost choke on their toast.

The Zeligs eye each other suspiciously, then catch  
themselves and act nonchalant.

HARRIET SMITH

I don't swim very well.

WENDY ZELIG

Neither do I.

ED MENDEL

I rented some scuba gear yesterday. Thought I'd give it a try. You never know, lot of treasure under water.

TYLER

I wonder if your metal detector would work in water?

ED MENDEL

Say, that's a thought.

TYLER

Then again, you might get electrocuted.

ED MENDEL

That's another thought.

Liz calls from the kitchen.

LIZ (O.S.)

Yo, Tyler. Let's get going.

Tyler heads for the kitchen.

IAN SMITH

Where to today, sport?

TYLER

Into town, need some computer paper.

EXT. ORIENT POINT - MAIN STREET - DAY - LATER

Tyler and Liz are leaving the Suffolk County Real Property Tax Map Office with a manila envelope.

TYLER

This is too good to be true. I should be able to plot the exact spot where the treasure is buried from this photo and my overlay.

LIZ

Just our luck, it'll be under the guard dogs' kennel, or a deadly germ research laboratory. Tyler, isn't that Freda over there?

THE KIDS' P.O.V. - ACROSS THE STREET

where Freda is opening the door to a store with a sign over the entrance saying, "Buried Treasures".

BACK TO SCENE

TYLER

Yeah, that's her antique store.  
She's still not ready to open up to  
the public. Not enough antiques  
yet, I guess.

LIZ

What's that under her arm?

THE KIDS' P.O.V. - FREDA

who is carrying a telescope under her arm.

BACK TO SCENE

TYLER

Holy cow! Our telescope.

LIZ

She's the one?

TYLER

If she goes scuba diving, she is.  
We better get back to the Inn.

EXT./INT. BURIED TREASURES - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Freda places the telescope in the window display.

INT. TREASURE INN - HALLWAY OUTSIDE GETZ'S BEDROOM - DAY -  
LATER

Tyler and Liz rush to Getz's bedroom door and open it.

KIDS P.O.V. - BEDROOM WINDOW

where the telescope is conspicuously missing.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and Liz come running down the stairs breathless into the kitchen.

Adrian is busy preparing something to eat.

TYLER

Mom, someone stole the telescope that was in Getz's room.

ADRIAN

No one stole it, I gave it to Freda.

TYLER

Why?

ADRIAN

She said it was no good. I tried to look through it and I couldn't see anything. She said it would be an interesting window display item, so I gave it to her. What good is a telescope that you can't see through?

TYLER

But it was valuable.

ADRIAN

Freda helps a lot around here and never asks for anything.

TYLER

It had sentimental value.

ADRIAN

Tyler, it was a piece of junk. I'll get another one and put it on the porch so you and all the guests have access to it.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler stares at his monitor while Liz paces the room.

LIZ

What now, Sport?

TYLER

We have to get the telescope back.

LIZ

How? We break in and steal it?

TYLER

What's the worst that could happen?

LIZ

That's my question.

TYLER

No worse than trespassing on Federal property.

LIZ

Sounds fair. I'm doomed either way.

TYLER

I have a plan.

LIZ

I knew you would.

EXT. LOCAL BOAT RENTAL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

HERMAN FEDDER, the owner helps the Smiths into an outboard motor boat with their scuba gear and they set off towards Plum Island in the distance.

HERMAN

Don't get lost now.  
(to himself)  
Tourists.

The Smiths are no sooner at sea than the Zelig's arrive on the dock carrying their scuba gear.

DAN ZELIG

You rent boats?

Herman looks up at his sign

INSERT

which reads "Herm's Boat Rentals".

BACK TO SCENE

HERMAN  
All depends.

DAN ZELIG  
On what?

HERMAN  
If I have customers.

WENDY ZELIG  
We'd like to rent a boat.

HERMAN  
You're in luck.

Herman grabs their gear and throws it in a boat.

Dan offers him a credit card.

HERMAN (cont'd)  
Cash.

DAN ZELIG  
What?

Herm cups his hands around his mouth and repeats, a little more emphatically.

HERMAN  
Cash!

DAN ZELIG  
For Chrissakes, this is the twenty first century.

HERMAN  
I heard.

EXT. EASTERN LONG ISLAND SHORELINE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The Mendels are walking along the shore near the Inn, Ed scanning the beach with his metal detector and Marge following with a shovel when the outboards with the Smiths and the Zelig's zip past them on the way to Plum Island.

ED MENDEL  
Marge, look.

MENDEL'S P.O.V. - THE PASSING BOATS

First the Smiths roar by, then the Zelig's.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

That looks like the...

ED MENDEL

It is. We need a boat, quick.

MARGE

Why?

ED MENDEL

They know something we don't.

MARGE

About what?

ED MENDEL

Geez, Marge, must I do the thinking for both of us?

EXT. LOCAL BOAT RENTAL - DAY - LATER

Ed and Marge Mendel arrive at the dock carrying their scuba gear, gasping for breath.

ED MENDEL

We need a boat, the fastest one you got.

HERMAN

Well, I'm having a busy day. All I have left is the cigar racer over there. It'll get you where you're going all right, but it's a hundred dollars an hour.

ED MENDEL

No problem. Where are those last two rentals headed?

HERMAN

I don't rightly know. They didn't file a flight plan.

ED MENDEL

I know where they're going. Where's Plum Island?

Herm points east.

HERMAN

It's that island over there that's shaped like a plum.

Ed fires up the boat and he and Marge roar off behind the Smiths and the Zelig's.

Herm calls to them but they can't hear.

HERMAN (cont'd)

Be careful, I hear they're shooting trespassers again.

EXT. LONG ISLAND SOUND - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The three boats race towards Plum Island, one behind the other.

SMITHS' P.O.V. - ZELIGS' BOAT - SWITCH FROM ONE BOAT BACK TO THE OTHERS THROUGHOUT

HARRIET SMITH

Ian, I think we're being followed.

IAN SMITH

It's the Zelig's. Ignore them.

HARRIET SMITH

But they're waving to us.

P.O.V. - FROM ZELIGS' BOAT

DAN ZELIG

Would you please stop waving at them?

WENDY ZELIG

There's no one else out here but us and they can see us.

DAN ZELIG

Pretend they can't see us.

P.O.V. - FROM MENDELS' BOAT

ED MENDEL  
They're slowing down. Ha, they knew  
they couldn't outrun us.

MARGE  
It looks like they're going scuba  
diving.

ED MENDEL  
That's what they want us to think.

P.O.V. - OF MENDELS' BOAT FROM THE SMITHS

IAN SMITH  
Isn't that what's his name?

HARRIET SMITH  
Nice boat. That's the one I wanted.

P.O.V. - OF MENDELS' BOAT FROM THE ZELIGS

DAN ZELIG  
Isn't that the goofball Mendel?

WENDY ZELIG  
Why does he have a nicer boat?

BACK TO SCENE

The three boats cut their motors and bob gently in the  
waves.

The men put on their scuba gear, pretending not to notice  
each other.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - MENDEL'S BOAT - CONTINUOUS

MARGE  
Ed, can you swim?

ED MENDEL  
I'm not going under water.  
(MORE)

ED MENDEL (CONT'D)

I'm going to jump off the back side of the boat and hang on to the anchor rope and watch and see what the others bring up from the bottom.

He jumps and grabs the rope.

ED MENDEL (cont'd)

You watch and tell me what they're doing.

Marge watches dutifully.

MARGE

Dan and Ian just jumped overboard. Harriet and Wendy are looking over towards us. Their lips are moving, like they're talking to themselves.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - HOURS LATER

The three boats bob peacefully with three scuba-clad divers clinging to the leeward sides of their respective boats, out of sight of each other.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - MENDEL'S BOAT - CONTINUOUS

ED MENDEL

What's going on? Can you see anything?

MARGE

Nothing. The girls are just talking to themselves.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - ZELIGS' BOAT - CONTINUOUS

DAN ZELIG

What are they doing?

WENDY ZELIG

Just sitting there.

DAN ZELIG

I don't get it.

EXT. ON THE SOUND - DAY - SMITHS' BOAT - HOURS LATER

IAN SMITH  
They're still just sitting there?

HARRIET SMITH  
Yep!

IAN SMITH  
How the hell much air do these tanks hold? Why haven't they come up? It's getting dark.

INT. TREASURE INN - NIGHT - OFFICE - LATER

Jim Bennett sits talking with Adrian.

JIM  
You're generating a lot of business for me. First Getz and now Bishop.

ADRIAN  
Bishop? What happened?

JIM  
Boating accident. Seems he had a misadventure with a stray bullet.

ADRIAN  
How is that possible?

JIM  
First the Getz episode. The preliminary autopsy report indicates poison, possibly a strychnine type. All outward signs point to a heart attack, but sophisticated blood analysis will tell us conclusively.

ADRIAN  
But who? And why? And Bishop?

JIM

Bishop came down to the office and introduced himself after the Getz affair. He was a detective, on assignment from England to find and recover a priceless artifact belonging to the British Museum, stolen some years ago. An invaluable map. The only one in existence bearing the seal of Queen Anne, and curiously, the only one purporting to show where Captain Kidd buried some of his treasure.

Adrian gasps.

JIM (cont'd)

Yeah. Right here. On Plum Island. And, to make it even more interesting, the preliminary analysis of the soil samples on Getz's shovel indicate radioactivity and heavy trace metals, like mercury. He had been digging all right.

ADRIAN

But there isn't any treasure. That's been documented.

JIM

Maybe, but the map is a fact, and I work with facts. Getz either stole the map or came by it by other means, and was here to find the treasure or maybe even just sell the map, which as I said, is priceless.

ADRIAN

Then who killed him and why?

JIM

That's the question. And Bishop must have figured out part of the puzzle. Exit Bishop.

ADRIAN

And the map?

JIM

Missing.

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

If Getz had it, he may have hidden it. It still may be where he hid it. Here, or elsewhere.

ADRIAN

Maybe Bishop found it?

JIM

Maybe, and he paid for it. And now someone else has it.

ADRIAN

Or maybe not. Maybe someone else has it and Bishop was killed because he got in the way.

JIM

In any event, Bishop didn't have it on his body when he was found with a neat little bullet hole in his chest, lying face up in his sailboat by the Coast Guard beached on Plum Island. They're making a Federal case out of it.

ADRIAN

So, there's a map out there somewhere. Someone knows it. Someone wants it. It may lead to treasure. It may not. But it has a value. And someone is willing to kill for it.

JIM

That's about the size of it.

ADRIAN

And Treasure Inn is in the middle of the mysterious maelstrom. Jim, are we in any danger?

JIM

I doubt it. Why would you be? You don't know anything about the map. Whoever has it might be in danger, unless the killer has it. And if the killer is one of your guests, you can expect him to be checking out soon.

The Smiths walk in, grumbling AD LIB to themselves.

ADRIAN

Hi, have fun?

IAN SMITH

Hardly. We were practically bumping into each other out there. We should have all gone in one boat and saved gas.

The Zelig's are right behind them, also grumbling, AD LIB.

DAN ZELIG

Who could have guessed that scuba diving was such a popular sport? I think we've had enough. Maybe we'll be leaving in the morning.

Right behind them are the Mendels.

ED MENDEL

Popular? How about expensive? I'd better find some treasure soon or I'll be bankrupt.

HARRIET SMITH

The only guests who weren't out there were Bishop and Freda.

WENDY ZELIG

I can't imagine Freda in a wetsuit.

ED MENDEL

And Bishop's a little too uptight.

JIM

Bishop's a little too dead.

ALL

What?

JIM

Shot. Sometime yesterday.

IAN SMITH

Got too close to Plum Island?

HARRIET SMITH

Oh, God, Ian, we were there all day. We could have been shot.

WENDY ZELIG

(to Dan)

I told you it was dangerous out there. I could see those trigger-happy guards pointing their guns at us.

MARGE

Oh, Ed, we're lucky to be alive.

JIM

Relax, it wasn't the guards. And it wasn't an accident. He was murdered. By one or more persons unknown as yet. The FBI will be around in the morning asking questions. Meanwhile, I'd like to talk with each of you in your rooms.

IAN SMITH

I resent the implication.

ED MENDEL

What implication? What am I missing?

DAN ZELIG

We're suspects?

JIM

Two of the Inn's guests are dead. Both murdered. And you're all hiding something. I'm going to get to the bottom of this whether you like it or not.

IAN SMITH

What? Getz murdered, too?

ALL

What? This is scary.

MARGE

Ed, I want to leave. Now!

JIM

No one is leaving.

DAN ZELIG

And if we refuse to cooperate?

JIM

There's no air conditioning in the County jail. Think about it.

HARRIET SMITH

Where's Freda? You interview her yet? Maybe the little old lady did it.

ADRIAN

She's up in her room.

JIM

She doesn't know any of this yet, and yes, I intend to interview her too.

EXT./INT. BURIED TREASURES - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler slips a key in the lock and opens the door to Freda's shop.

It is pitch black, except for a streetlight which casts a glow on the telescope sitting in the shop window.

Liz follows and closes the door behind them.

LIZ

How are you going to get the key back in Freda's purse before she realizes it's missing?

TYLER

She always gets up early to help Mom in the kitchen. It's a cinch.

A Police cruiser on patrol passes the shop silently. The kids duck out of sight.

LIZ

Do you think we set off an alarm?

TYLER

Why would she have a burglar alarm? The place is almost empty.

LIZ

Tyler, did you ever think about that?

TYLER

What?

LIZ

How can you make money selling antiques if you don't have any antiques to sell?

TYLER

Small inventory, high prices.

LIZ

Oh.

Tyler checks out the sidewalk and street, takes the telescope out of the window and they both leave the store, closing and locking the door behind them.

Tyler climbs into his custom built trailer, Liz mounts her bike and peddles off.

LIZ (cont'd)

Tyler, what's going to happen when Freda opens the store and sees the telescope missing?

TYLER

We're not suspects. Don't even worry about it. What do we know anyway? A kid with CP and the Police Chief's daughter. We're above suspicion.

LIZ

A perfect cover for a life of crime.

TYLER

We won't overdo it.

LIZ

Where to next?

TYLER

Your house.

LIZ

My house?

TYLER

We can't take the telescope back to my house.

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

There must be a place where you can hide it. Somewhere your father wouldn't think to look.

Liz peddles silently. Then, she suddenly blurts out,

LIZ

I've got it! My Mom's trunk in the attic. Under her wedding dress. He wouldn't look there in a million years.

TYLER

Now you're thinking like a felon.

A Police cruiser tailgates them, lights flashing.

LIZ

Oh, oh. They got us.

TYLER

Don't admit anything.

Liz pulls over and stops.

The Officer gets out of the cruiser and approaches.

OFFICER

You're in big trouble, kid.

TYLER

You got nothing on us.

LIZ

I'm sorry Officer, it's all a big misunderstanding.

OFFICER

Misunderstanding, my foot. I could cite you for not having reflectors on your trailer. Suppose you were rear-ended? Your buddy here would be road kill. And I'd have to shovel it up.

TYLER

We'll take care of it.

The radio in the cruiser SQUAWKS, alerting the Officer to an accident elsewhere.

OFFICER

See that you do. Get out of here.

He speeds off.

LIZ

I don't have the temperament for a life of crime. What now?

TYLER

The dig on Plum Island is postponed. It's getting late. You have a swim meet in the morning and Mom might be looking for me. Drop me off on your way home.

LIZ

Want me to pick you up in the morning?

TYLER

Definitely. I want to see you make the boys cry.

INT. HALLWAY TO TYLER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Tyler bumps into Jim Bennett and his mother coming down the hall.

JIM

Tyler, we'd like to talk to you in your room.

TYLER

I didn't do it.

ADRIAN

We know you didn't do it.

TYLER

You do?

JIM

Of course. We just want to talk to you.

Tyler opens his door and they go in.

INT. TYLER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

JIM

Tyler, have any of the guests been acting strangely?

TYLER

Duh! Only all of them. Why?

ADRIAN

Mr. Bishop has been shot.

TYLER

Where? Here? At the Inn?

JIM

No, either by Plum Island or on it.

TYLER

By the guards?

JIM

No, not by the guards. They don't shoot people. At least I don't think they do. And Mr. Getz didn't die of a heart attack. He was poisoned. They were both murdered. And I think I know why.

TYLER

You do?

JIM

Yes, but I don't want to trouble you with the details. Just be careful, and watch the others for anything out of the ordinary. And don't talk to strangers.

TYLER

I'll keep my door locked.

EXT. ORIENT POINT - KIDD'S LANDING - DAY - FOLLOWING MORNING

Liz and Tyler arrive amid a crowd of swimmers and supporters.

The swim meet with the South Fork Swim Club is about to begin.

COACH

(to Tyler)

Boy, am I glad to see you. We're down one swimmer. You got your trunks on?

TYLER

Never leave home without them.

COACH

No time for a warmup. Bennett, you're in the next race. Then you, Clark.

The races commence. There's lots of shouting and chanting among the spectators, AD LIB.

Liz wins her race.

Tyler is set in the next race, alongside Pork Chop.

COACH (cont'd)

Set.

He fires the starter's pistol.

Tyler flounders off the mark, but as soon as he surfaces, he exhibits his signature swim style and leaves the rest of the field behind him, including Pork Chop.

He wins easily.

Liz helps him up on the floating dock.

The Coach is ecstatic.

His time is announced AD LIB as the fastest of the meet.

Even Pork Chop is impressed. He congratulates Tyler.

PORK CHOP

Pretty impressive, Gimpy.

TYLER

Thanks.

PORK CHOP  
(offering to shake  
hands)  
Forgive and forget?

TYLER  
Yeah, sure.

Liz steps in between them.

LIZ  
He may forgive and forget, but I  
don't.

She shoves Pork Chop back in the water and he comes up  
choking.

LIZ (cont'd)  
I warned you about name calling.  
(to Tyler)  
Come on, sport, let's get out of  
here.

EXT. THE SHORE ROAD - DAY - LATER

LIZ  
Did you get Freda's key back without  
being seen.

TYLER  
No problem. Did your dad tell you  
the latest?

LIZ  
I know he had a meeting with the FBI  
this morning.

TYLER  
The FBI?

LIZ  
Yeah. Do you think Freda called  
them?

TYLER  
No, this is bigger than a Watergate  
break-in. Another one of our guests  
was murdered. Remember Bishop?

LIZ  
What happened?

TYLER  
He was shot. Near Plum Island.

LIZ  
Oh, great! Tyler, this is getting  
really scary.

TYLER  
Relax, think of it as on the job  
training for your career.

EXT. TREASURE INN PARKING LOT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jim Bennett chats AD LIB (M.O.S.) with two well-dressed  
men in an unmarked car.

He shakes hands with them. They leave. He enters the  
Inn.

INT. TREASURE INN - DAY - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ADRIAN  
Everything settled?

JIM  
Hardly. The FBI and the State  
Department are working closely with  
the Brit's Foreign Office to see if  
we can't help find that map.

ADRIAN  
And they thought it was over when  
they hanged that poor man.

JIM  
Captain Kidd? The pirate?

ADRIAN  
He was doing exactly what the crown  
employed him to do. Then they did  
some back peddling so as not to offend  
the Spanish and the Dutch. Talk  
about political correctness!

Tyler and Liz enter during this conversation.

JIM

He was a common thief. No, more than common. He got what he deserved.

ADRIAN

So, common thieves should be hanged?

LIZ

They could have just grounded him.

JIM

No, he got what he deserved. In merry old England they used to hang everyone for everything, boys as young as ten years old for petty thievery.

TYLER

That's awfully young.

JIM

Nip the life of crime in the bud.

LIZ

Dad!

ADRIAN

Jim!

TYLER

Oh, boy!

JIM

Just kidding. Reform school's a good enough lesson for bad kids.

Liz and Tyler look at each other sheepishly.

TYLER

So now that we've solved the problem of juvenile delinquency, have you figured out who murdered Mr. Getz and Mr. Bishop?

ADRIAN

Tyler!

JIM

That's okay, Adrian.

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

(to Tyler)

I expect to have the case wrapped up in the next twenty-four hours. I'll keep you informed. Meanwhile, keep an eye on your guests for me.

TYLER

I could use a badge and a gun.

ADRIAN

Tyler!

TYLER

Our lives are in danger.

ADRIAN

There are no guns in this house.

TYLER

That we know about.

JIM

I'll be going.

(to Liz)

What are your plans for the rest of the day?

LIZ

Hanging out. Swimming, sailing.

JIM

Remember, safety first. Always wear a floatation device on the water.

ADRIAN

Speaking of floatation devices, Coach Callahan called. The coach of the South Fork Swim Club is protesting your record time win yesterday. He claims your plastic braces were illegal and wants a rematch.

JIM

What?

LIZ

No way!

TYLER

Doesn't matter. I can beat them  
with my legs tied behind my back.

INTERMISSION

VOICE OVER

Please take a few moments to stroll  
through our lobby and view the work  
of local artists on the walls, enjoy  
a glass of wine from the North Fork  
wineries with some artisan bread and  
a slice of specialty cheese. The  
film will continue when our  
crackerjack projectionist can find  
the other reel. Thank you for your  
patience and understanding.