

APPLEWOOD 911

"Footwear Days"

Written by

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SECOND REVISION
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ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. ~ SQUAD CAR ~ MORNING

SUPER

8:15 A.M. Applewood, Wisconsin

TED HELLENBRAND OF THE APPLEWOOD POLICE DEPARTMENT IS SITTING IN HIS POLICE CRUISER AT THE VILLAGE GREEN. HE IS GAZING AT AN EMPTY PEDESTAL.

TED

Aw, crap. Not again.

HE TUCKS A TEN IN A CAN MARKED "TED'S SWEAR JAR" AND GETS OUT OF THE CRUISER TO EXAMINE THE PEDESTAL. A PLAQUE READS "STAN FELDMAN, DEFENDER OF FREEDOM, PURVEYOR OF FOOTWEAR."

TED IS A TALL, HEAVY, MUSTACHIOED MAN OF ABOUT FORTY-SIX. SORT OF A CROSS BETWEEN MAURICE MINNIFIELD, HANK HILL AND MIKE HOLMGREN--QUIETLY EFFECTIVE, DECEPTIVELY INTELLIGENT. HE HAS THE POWERFUL PRESENCE OF A FORMER ATHLETE, WHICH HE IS. HE WALKS WITH A LIMP ON ACCOUNT OF BEING THE ONLY MARINE WOUNDED IN RONALD REAGAN'S INVASION OF GRENADA (HE BROKE HIS LEG WHEN HE SLIPPED GETTING OUT OF THE HELICOPTER). HIS SPEECH IS CRISP AND MATTER-OF-FACT. HE'S TRYING TO QUIT SWEARING, THOUGH, AND MUST PAY TEN DOLLARS TO HIS WIFE DIANE EVERY TIME HE SLIPS.

TED EXAMINES SOME TIRE TRACKS AND THEN GETS ON THE RADIO.

TED

Celia, it's Ted.

CELIA IS THE DISPATCHER. SHE LIKES TO SAY THINGS LIKE "10-4", "OVER" AND OTHER RADIO THINGS.

CELIA

Mornin', Sheriff. Phillips brought in bear claws. Got one here with your name on it. Over.

TED

Yeah, okay. Listen, Stan Feldman's missing again.

CELIA

Copy. Footwear Days starts Friday.
Think it's kids from the high school
again? Over.

TED

Probably. I'll pick up Stu and start
checking around.

CELIA

Copy that. So you...you won't be
coming into the station then? Over.

TED

That's right.

CELIA

'Cuz...ah...um...

TED

Bear claw's yours, Celia.

CELIA

Roger that, Sheriff. Over.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

INT. - SQUAD CAR - MORNING

SUPER: 8:35 A.M., Lindgaard residence

TED PULLS UP TO STU LINDGAARD'S HOUSE. STU IS SITTING ON THE FRONT PORCH READING A MAGAZINE AND VIGOROUSLY SQUEEZING ONE OF THOSE WRIST WORK-OUT THINGIES. HE STRUTS OVER TO THE SQUAD CAR--HE HAS A VERY MACHO GAIT FOR A MAN WHO WEIGHS ONE-HUNDRED-AND-THIRTY POUNDS.

TED

Mornin', Stu. (TO SOMEONE PASSING BY)
Hi, Pearl. Diane says to say thanks
for the cucumbers.

STU

I heard someone got Stan?

TED

Yep. Probably some kids from the
high school again.

STU

Man, one of these years I'd like to
nail those little bastards...

THEY RIDE IN SILENCE FOR A WHILE. TED WAVES TO PEOPLE WHILE STU COMBS HIS HAIR IN THE REAR VIEW MIRROR.

STU

So I'm on this new weight-training
program.

TED

No more Tai Chi and egg whites?

STU

Four days a week, high reps with low weight, three days maxin' out with the heavy metal. Plus a lot of fish. Getting really sick of eating fish.

THEY DRIVE BY A BILLBOARD FOR HANK LANCASTER CHEVROLET FEATURING A GORILLA AND THE SLOGAN "HANK LANCASTER DOESN'T MONKEY AROUND WITH PRICES."

TED

Hank must have the '99s in.

STU IS FLIPPING THROUGH A MUSCLE MAG.

STU

Got it out of this magazine. There's a whole bunch of different work-outs in here. You should read this, Ted.

TED IS A LITTLE SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS PAUNCH.

TED

What do you mean by that?

STU

Oh, nothing. It's just amazing what the right work-out can do for you.
(SHOWING HIM A PICTURE FROM THE MAG)
Now Ted, I'm not gay or anything but doesn't this guy have a nice ass?

TED

Here's Dale and them. Let's see what they know.

THEY PULL INTO A DRIVEWAY. DALE HELLENBRAND AND A BUNCH OF HIS HIGH SCHOOL GOTH-ROCK CRONIES ARE HAVING BAND PRACTICE. THEY ARE A SKINNY, PUBERTY-PLAGUED BUNCH OF YOUNGSTERS (THINK OF THE BAND IN "WELCOME TO THE DOLLHOUSE") THE GARAGE IS TRICKED OUT WITH SOME UPSIDE-DOWN CROSSES AND OTHER GOTH STUFF. SOMETHING IS BURNING ON A GRILL.

DALE (SINGS)

Oh, meet me in the underworld, baby
let's have a suicide pact,
I don't mean maybe...

STU GETS OUT OF THE CAR WITH HIS SHOTGUN.

TED

Stu, hold it.

STU

What?

TED

What are you doing?

STU

We're interrogating some suspects
about a larceny. Standard law
enforcement procedure, Ted.

TED

We're talking to some teenagers. One
of which happens to be my son. You
don't need this.

HUMILIATED, STU RETURNS THE GUN TO THE CAR.

TED

Mornin', kids.

CONTRARY TO THEIR APPEARANCE, THEY'RE ACTUALLY POLITE KIDS.

GOTHS

Hi, Sheriff.

TED

You grillin' some weiners there?

DALE

(EMBARASSED) It's a sacrifice to the Lord of the Underworld, Dad. Sheez.

TED

Well, how about a little something for the Sheriff of Applewood? (HE GRABS A BIT OF MEAT) Mmmmm.

DALE

(ASIDE TO TED) You're embarrassing me in front of my friends.

TED

I'm sorry, son, I'll be brief. (TO THE OTHERS) I don't suppose any of you men know anything about the missing statue of our town founder?

DALE

I don't think it was anyone from Applewood High this year, Dad. We were all talking about it.

TED

You realize no Stan Feldman, no Stan Feldman Footwear Days?

DALE

They wouldn't cancel it, would they?
We got a gig there.

TED

I'm afraid so.

BRANDON, A GOTH

I may've seen something, sheriff.

TED

Whattya got? It's Brandon isn't it?
Brandon Zuelke?

BRANDON

I prefer to be called Brandon the
Impaler.

TED

Okay, Brandon the Impaler. Spill it.

BRANDON

I was doing my paper route this
morning, and this car almost knocked
me off my bike. It was really
flying. I think it was coming from
the village green.

TED

Do you remember what kind of car it
was?

BRANDON

Um...I think it was a Sierra. A tan
one.

STU IS WRITING IN HIS NOTEBOOK.

STU

Tan Sierra. Got it, sheriff.

TED

Okay, that helps. Well, Keep on
rockin', fellas.

GOTHS

Thanks, Sheriff!

TED AND STU DRIVE AWAY. DALE AND THE BAND RESUME THEIR
REHEARSAL.

DALE (SINGS)

1-2-3-4.

It's death, death, death

oh, yeah...

my last breath, breath, breath

uh-huh...

TED AND STU GET BACK IN THE CRUISER.

TED

They're good kids.

STU

(STILL A LITTLE HURT) Maybe so, but
we should still follow standard law
enforcement procedures.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE C

INT. - RUSTY'S CAFE - MORNING

SUPER: 9:05 A.M. Rusty's Cafe

AS TED AND STU SAY HELLO TO VARIOUS PATRONS, WE PAN ACROSS THE WALLS WHICH ARE COVERED WITH PICTURES OF LOCAL HEROES. STAN FELDMAN, STOCK CAR CHAMPION DICK TRICKLE, ETC. TED AND THE GRENADA INVASION TEAM ARE FEATURED PROMINANTLY AS WELL AS PHOTOS FROM APPLEWOOD'S STATE CHAMPION HOCKEY AND FOOTBALL TEAMS FROM 1971. TED WAS THE CAPTAIN OF BOTH.

THEY APPROACH THE CASH REGISTER. IN THE BACKGROUND IS A MAN IN A GORILLA SUIT HAVING COFFEE AND READING THE PAPER. A COUPLE STOOLS AWAY FROM HIM IS A TRUCKER WHO KEEPS STEALING GLANCES. AFTER ALL, IT'S A GUY IN A GORILLA SUIT.

GORILLA

Can I help you?

THE TRUCKER LOOKS AWAY, EMBARRASSED. TED HANDS THE CASHIER HIS GREEN BAY PACKER THERMOS.

TED

Mornin', Jackie.

JACKIE

Hi, Uncle Ted. Two creams?

TED

You know it, sweetheart.

JACKIE

How are you, Stu?

STU

(VERY SHY) Oh ... (SWALLOWS HARD)...pretty good. Yep.

STU LOSES HIS COOL AROUND JACKIE. THROUGHOUT THE REST OF THE SCENE HE SPILLS SUGAR, KNOCKS OVER KETCHUP BOTTLES, ETC. JACKIE IS USED TO THIS AND MATTER-OF-FACTLY WIPES UP HIS HIS MESSES AS SHE TALKS WITH TED.

TED

How's your mother?

JACKIE

She wants to have you and Diane over for supper next week.

THERE'S A BALDING GUY IN A CHEAP SUIT ON THE STOOL NEXT TO THE CASH REGISTER. HE IS INTENTLY WATCHING HIGHLIGHTS OF A CURLING MATCH ON THE TV ABOVE THE GRILL.

(note to the uninitiated. Curling is a sport played in Canada and the upper Midwest. It is basically shuffleboard on ice with a player bowling a stone toward a target while his teammates sweep the ice in front of the stone which controls the speed.)

COUNCILMAN RUDD

(TO THE TV) Sweep. C'mon, sweep you bastard.

TED

Councilman Rudd.

COUNCILMAN RUDD

(REACTING TO THE CURLING) No!! Damn it all to hell. (NOTICING TED) Oh. Hey, Hellenbrand.

TED

Good match?