

CHOPS & ROBBERS

A family comedy

Jaron Summers

CHOPS & ROBBERS

EXT. BERLIN GRAND HOTEL - NIGHT

Limos arrive at a GALA MASQUERADE BALL....

Masked guests, attired as famous celebrities and world leaders, step out of those limos.

We follow "CAMILLA PARKER-BOWLES" and "PRINCE CHARLES" as they enter the famous hotel. They are not Royals. Just characters wearing costumes and masks to look like Royals.

INT. BERLIN GRAND HOTEL - NIGHT

An enormous table strains under exotic *hors d'oeuvres* -- "Camilla" drinks a flute of Dom Perignon.

"Prince Charles" grabs a passing WAITER.

PRINCE CHARLES

You there, idiot, fetch some of those fish eggs for my queen. Quick, or I'll have you beheaded. Haw. Haw.

A string ORCHESTRA plays ...

Look, there's "GEORGE BUSH" and "ALBERT EINSTEIN" gossiping. Again not the real people, guests in costume.

KEYSTONE KOPS

carry a monstrous silver platter with a freshly-roasted, whole PIG, an apple wedged in its mouth.

THE "ROASTED" PIG

Rolls its eyes. Its nose twitches. It's alive!

"Camilla" freezes, REALIZES this is some kind of a trap.

The pig, CHOPS, GRUNTS and LUNGES for "Camilla."

People SCREAM and SCATTER.

A WILD & CRAZY CHASE

Chops SQUEALS and SPINS on the slippery marble floors, crashes through pâté. Its hooves CLATTERING, Chops DIVES for "Camilla."

"Camilla" pulls out a handgun as she backs away.

She SHOOTS.

The bullet GRAZES Chops' head who YELPS but keeps on coming. He leaps on "Camilla" and knocks her down.

Her mask tumbles off to reveal a 60 year old woman with an angry scowl.

This is MOTHER FÜNKENDIDDLE, a treacherous hag.

The Keystone Kops CUFF Mother.

"PRINCE CHARLES"

removes his mask to reveal CARLOS FÜNKENDIDDLE, 30s, dark features, intense eyes (one blue, one green). He is the twisted son of Mother Fünkendiddle -- alas, she is the only one who loves him. From now on Mother will be known simply as: Mother.

CARLOS

Forgive me, Mother! I have to save myself.

Carlos LEAPS through a window in a shower of glass.

The Kops DIVE out the window after Carlos.

CLOSE ON CHOPS

Who looks into CAMERA. He is in rough shape from being shot. We hear what he's thinking.

CHOP'S VOICE OVER

It's getting harder to be a police pig.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The Keystone Kops sprint down the alley.

Carlos is gone.

Vanished.

All that is left is his soggy mask in a puddle. (Once again -- heh-heh -- the master criminal has demonstrated his wiles.)

Chops staggers into view --

CHOP'S VOICE OVER
I live to fight crime and or evil.
One evil mother down. One evil son
to go.

A SPINNING HEADLINE

of a newspaper photo of Chops attacking "Camilla."

EXT. STREET - DAY

A police parade. Police escorts.

Crowds CHEER Chops riding in an open convertible. Chops wears a bandage around his head wound.

VOICE FROM CROWD
There's the most famous crime fighting
pig in the world. What a hero!

ANOTHER VOICE
Chops is smarter than Sherlock Holmes.

YET ANOTHER VOICE
He sure nailed that evil old woman
and her even more evil son.

VOICE FROM CROWD
Didn't you hear, the evil son got
away.

Sure enough, there's

CARLOS

watching from the crowd.

He THROWS a bomb at Chops.

The bomb EXPLODES. Chops and the car he is in BLOWS UP.

The smoke clears.

CARLOS
Bye-bye, crime fighting piggie. Now
to rescue my dear old evil mother. I
sure miss her. Not all the time, but
sometimes. She makes good hot
chocolate.

EXT. PRISON - GERMANY - NIGHT

A cold wind SWIRLS around the ultra-security prison.

High tech. Forbidding.

INT. HIGH SECURITY CELL - NIGHT

Mother, motionless, in a straight jacket sits on a metal chair in the cell.

A plastic bubble surrounds Mother. Security camera lenses peer out from everywhere. (Shades of Ms. Hannibal Lecter.)

Mother's shelves bristle with texts on law, physics and philosophy. A poster shows Einstein riding a bike.

A GUARD arrives, pushing a food cart.

The guard unlocks Mother's cell door and enters. He closes the door and opens a tiny door in Mother's plastic bubble.

He uncovers a bowl of grapes on his cart. He takes out a spoon with a three foot handle.

The guard places a grape on the spoon, then pushes it through the opening in the bubble. The grape touches Mother's lips. The old gal still does not move.

THE GUARD

Eat, you evil old woman.

Mother DISINTEGRATES like sand falling through an hourglass.

THE GUARD (CONT'D)

Ahhiiii!!!

The guard, terrified, reels backwards and hits the poster of Einstein.

The poster TEARS apart and the guard TUMBLES into a chute that Einstein's photo was covering

And we SOMERSAULT with the guard as he goes through a wild convoluted series of tubes and ends at:

EXT. GERMAN PRISON - NIGHT

The guard lands on his head in a back alley near the prison. He sees Carlos, dressed as a nanny, pushing a large baby buggy.

Mother is in the baby buggy. She wears a goofy looking baby bonnet, one wacky looking infant.

The guard pulls his gun, rushes the evil pair.

THE GUARD

You made a holograph of your mother,
somehow dug a tunnel for her but you
forgot -- I have a gun.

CARLOS

A-Air freshener.

He squirts the guard with Glade air freshener, immediately
the guard passes out...out cold.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Oops...what I meant to say was k-
knock out gas. Ha. Ha.

Carlos breaks into a CACKLE and WHEELS his mother away.

MOTHER

What took you so long, son?

CARLOS

I had to kill that p-p-pig.

MOTHER

Everytime you go near it your start
stuttering.

CARLOS

And my h-hives are back. Look at all
this s-swelling, Mother.

He sticks his hand inside the buggy.

Mother GRABS his swollen hand, bites his fingers. He yelps.

MOTHER

Never call a baby in a carriage,
Mother! You stupid person.

CARLOS

Sorry, I f-forgot.

MOTHER

So you killed the pig?

CARLOS

Oh, yes. Sure. No worries.

MOTHER

You saw it dead? You're sure --

CARLOS

Not e-exactly. But --

She SLAPS him.

EXT. GERMAN PRISON - NIGHT

Searchlights COMB the sky. ALARMS ROAR.

Mother and son disappear around a corner.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

STREET PEOPLE slumber under cardboard. In the distance a garbage truck CLANKS by.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT

THREE COPS survey a nearby building. One of them is CHILLY MORRISON, a female NYPD officer, in a sweat suit.

CHILLY'S POV - EXT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY - NIGHT

All looks normal, but:

INT. CHOCOLATE FACTORY - NIGHT

A series of dimly lighted stainless steel VATS and TANKS along an enormous conveyor belt.

A THUG, dressed in black, wearing a black hood, CREEPS into the cavernous room.

He shines a flashlight on a picture. He pulls the picture back to reveal a wall safe. He tries to open it, but it's LOCKED and does not budge.

The thug takes a huge screwdriver out of his pocket, PRIES open the safe.

A door OPENS and CLOSES.

THUG

Who's there?

CHILLY
It ain't Willy Wonka.

The thug vaults onto a conveyor belt, accidentally HITS an ON button: the conveyor belt RATTLES to life. So does the rest of the massive chocolate making machinery.

Lights and bells and alarms SOUND.

Chilly grabs the thug --

A great piano sized slab of taffy chocolate falls on them, burying them.

A machine sprays candy "paint balls" on them.

Another machine BLASTS them with a wall of marshmallow.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
That thing's gonna make mints out of us!

Ahead, a series of knife blades CHOP people-sized chocolate slabs into little bars that are automatically wrapped by yet another lethal machine. Everything speeds up.

Chilly LEAPS on the thug's back.

The more they struggle, the cooler the taffy gets ... it HARDENS, imprisoning them.

They are stuck together, immobile, as the conveyor belt carries them closer, ever closer to the cutting machine....

Chilly PULLS her gun and FIRES at the conveyor switch.

Police back-up CHARGES IN to find CHILLY and the CRIMINAL stuck to each other -- frozen in hardened taffy.

As massive blades slice down, Chilly manages to snap off a final shot -- the bullet SMASHES INTO an electric panel. The huge blade freezes inches from her and the thug's throat.

LT. THACKER, a good looking cop, arrives. Handsome -- honest eyes.

LT. THACKER
Another hardened criminal?

His men laugh and chip Chilly and the thief "free."

LATER

Chilly and Thacker's eyes meet briefly before she indignantly walks bow-legged to the doors, ignoring SNORTS from her fellow officers.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE DAY - EARLY MORNING

BLUEBIRDS chirp, all is well

INT. SCANION ESTATE - BRENDA'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Nine year-old BRENDA, in a karate *gi*, doodles at a table while watching "The Karate Kid" DVD.

Brenda draws a stick figure of a police woman with a monster pistol shooting a guy with a mask.

Under the woman with the gun we see a scrawled "Mommy."

MONICA, Brenda's youthful and elegant grandmother, enters her granddaughter's room with a freshly-steamed dress and FLIPS the TV off.

The only clue that Monica is a grandmother is her tiny hearing-aid.

MONICA

Your mom or should I say *accomplice*
is here...

Brenda grabs the dress and RUSHES out the bedroom door.

Monica, in fine shape, can almost keep up with her granddaughter as she RACES down the stairs, flying across the great room, through the entrance of the house and down the driveway...

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - ENTRANCE - MORNING

Driving a rusty and dated station wagon, Chilly arrives.

Excited to see her mom, Brenda flies through the open passenger window, landing across her mother's lap.

INT. CHILLY'S CAR - MORNING

Chilly pulls Brenda onto her lap and gives her a big kiss.

BRENDA

I know grandma loves us but she's
one uptight chick, Ma.

CHILLY

Please call her Monica like she asked
us to, kiddo.

BRENDA

What's she got against getting older?
I can hardly wait to get a driver's
license --

CHILLY

As soon as I get a little more cash
in the can, we can finish our house
and live like normal folks.

BRENDA

Normal, huh?

Chilly waves to Monica as they drive away.

Brenda sniffs her mom -- picks a piece of chocolate off her
shirt.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Chocolate?

Chilly's cell phone RINGS. She answers.

CHILLY

Chilly here.

INTERCUT between Lt. Thacker in his car and Chilly in hers.

LT. THACKER

Meet me at JFK --

CHILLY

Thacker, I'm taking Brenda to school.

LT. THACKER

KLM terminal. Thirty minutes.

He hangs up.

BRENDA

Thacker's a real Sub-Zero, huh ma?

CHILLY
 Sub-Zero? You mean past cool?

Brenda and her mother high-5 each other. Brenda grins, it's good to have a mother who understands kid lingo.

INT. JFK TERMINAL - DAY

Mother, who had not only broken out of a German prison, but now has entered America, arrives with her son, Carlos.

He shakes a cigarette out of a package and puts it in his mouth. Mother snatches the cigarette, dumps it in a waste basket.

MOTHER
 No smoking, Son.

CARLOS
 I was just prepping for the smoke,
 moth --

She BITCH SLAPS him. Carlos is embarrassed. And angry....

MOTHER
 Anyone makes you with a cigarette
 hanging out of your mouth -- they'll
 stop us. They find out I escaped
 from that German prison -- we'll be
 arrested and never complete our
 assignment.

CARLOS
 So tell me. What is our assignment?

Mother Fünkendiddle spots a fluttering banner: "New York City Welcomes Prince Charles and Camilla Parker Bowles." Mother considers a large photo of Camilla.

Sinister smiles play on Mother's face.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - ANIMALS ARRIVAL - DAY

A cacophony of cats and dogs wait for their owners.

In the middle of the room is a large wooden crate with breathing holes and German writing.

INT. WOODEN PIG CRATE - DAY

Chops, our adorable and intelligent pig we met at the masquerade ball, peers out from inside the crate. He is not dead.

CHOPS' POV - THROUGH BREATHING HOLES

Chilly and Brenda enter the area and are mobbed by animals.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

New York. Frank Sinatra, old Blue Eyes himself, said if you can make it in the Big Apple you can make it anywhere. Easy for Sinatra, he had a way with the ladies...

Lt. Thacker has a thick manila envelope. On it K-9 - NY Police.

CHILLY

They're not assigning me to a K-9 unit. No! Mutts poop all over the place, they carry germs --

LT. THACKER

Chilly, you don't think I'd team you up with another hound, do you?

Relieved, Chilly lets out a sigh when...

LT. THACKER (CONT'D)

Allow me to introduce you to Chops, your new partner.

Lt. Thacker opens the wooden crate.

Chops STAGGERS drunkenly out, FARTS.

BRENDA

What a badass.

LT. THACKER

He's a little drowsy from the sedatives.

Brenda HUGS Chops.

Chops can barely keep his eyes open.

CHILLY

This is a joke, right?

LT. THACKER

No. Apparently, you treat Chops like a dog.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Frankly, cabbages make a better pets than dogs.

Thacker takes Chilly aside, gives her a folder.

In the B.G. police dogs YELP and cats MEOW.

LT. THACKER

Chops understands some English.

CHILLY

No way. This ends now. A stupid pig!

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

I speak nine languages, including English.

Chilly looks at Chops. Chops looks at her, sort of smiling.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK, wearing a cap and German lederhosen, STRIDES toward them. He holds up a gold police shield.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

Make way. Make way now, please.
Coming through -- police business.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

I don't know how VanBarrenluck ever became a cop...must be the name -- luck, get it?
(he snorts)
I crack myself up.

Lt. VanBarrenluck CLICKS his heels together, BOWS.

CHILLY

You with the pig?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

He is *tracker pig*. A *spurwildschwein*. Germany's finest.
(MORE)

LT. VANBARRENLUCK (CONT'D)

These animals can find and follow a spore better than any bloodhound. Chops is smarter than a college freshman.

CHILLY

Then you look after it.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

The paperwork has been completed. You will treat him with the utmost love and kindness. And most importantly, officer, you will keep Chops from the public eye.

CHILLY

You think I'm going to advertise to the world that my partner's a stinking pig?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

He won't stink after you shower with him.

CHILLY

Are you nuts?
(looks at Thacker)
He's nuts right? This filthy thing --

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

A *spurwildschwein* is not filthy. And you will shower and bathe with him from time to time.

Chilly laughs in VanBarrenluck's face.

BRENDA

So the pig is all ours? Fer real?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

As long as you keep him low profile.

CHILLY

Low profile?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

Someone wants him dead.
(MORE)

LT. VANBARRENLUCK (CONT'D)

As a matter of fact, they think they killed him. We want them to believe they did. It took our best doctors to put him back together again. He's a medical miracle.

CHILLY

I refuse to look after a pig.

LT. THACKER

Then hand in your badge.

CHILLY

Have I screwed up that bad?

LT. THACKER

Yep.

INT. TERMINAL - DAY

VARIOUS ANGLES IN TERMINAL

Chilly, steamed, and Brenda walk with Chops along level one.

CHOPS SNIFFS...

On the second level Carlos and Mother move under another banner: "New York City Welcomes Prince Charles and Camilla Parker Bowles"

Carlos SNEEZES and SCRATCHES.

Chops SNIFFS and goes wild.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Carlos Fünkendiddle! He dies now.

Chilly can't restrain Chops. His hooves dig into the floor as he tries for traction.

BACK TO CARLOS

Who sneezes LOUDER --

CARLOS

Ch-Chops! How could that be?

MOTHER

You said you killed him!

Carlos keeps sneezing and scratching, his skin turns red.
From his position, he spots Chops.

CARLOS

There!

Chops spots Carlos and Mother.

Mother looks, but Chops is already gone.

Carlos pushes his mother into the women's rest room.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

You hide here. I've got bacon to
fry.

Mother ducks into the lady's room, Carlos looks around for
some kind of weapon. Nearby, a CARPENTER is working on a
store. Carlos reaches for the man's hammer but he's not
fast enough...the carpenter pulls his hammer away.

Carlos has no weapon.

INTERCUT:

Chops lets out a ROAR louder than a jet starting up.

He jerks loose and RACES onto an escalator, the wrong way,
knocking PEOPLE out of the way.

Chilly and Brenda stumble after the determined pig.

Chops spots Carlos.

Carlos takes off, sneezing and scratching along the way.

A WILD CHASE

Through the terminal.

Carlos runs for his life.

Chops gallops after him, knocking over suitcases, sandwich
stands and magazine racks. Chilly follows.

Carlos DUCKS through a swinging door and goes into:

A KITCHEN

Carlos SKIDS around a corner and collides with food workers.

Chops causes thousands of dollars worth of damage as he SCAMPERS over food tables and stoves.

Carlos runs around a corner, trips and falls into a food cart. The lid slams shut.

Chilly gets a rope on Chops, manages to stop him.

BRENDA

What if Chops was chasing a bad guy?

CHILLY

It's a pig, Brenda, a PIG.
(pulls rope)
We're done here.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

We haven't even started, sister.

INT. JFK CORRIDOR - DAY

A WORKER pushes a food cart. There is a slit in it. Inside, Carlos PEEKS out.

The cart moves into a 747 in the midst of loading.

There are security people all over the place.

INT. CUSTOMS TERMINAL - DAY

Chilly drags Chops out of the terminal as Brenda follows. The child skims information from the folder on Chops.

BRENDA

It says here that Chops is way smarter than your average police puppy.

CHILLY

Hate to break it to you, kiddo, but this thing is useless.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Useless, eh?

Pig, mother and daughter pass a pile of luggage that hasn't been claimed as of yet.

Chops ATTACKS a suitcase.

PASSENGERS watch Chops ROOT through the suitcase.

A CUSTOMS AGENT arrives with a police dog.

CUSTOMS AGENT
Where'd that pig come from?

CHILLY
(flashes her badge)
My animal smelled something.

CUSTOMS AGENT
Already checked those cases. My puppy
doesn't miss counterband.

Chops RIPS a bag open.

Carefully wrapped Christmas ornaments tumble out, followed
by chocolate bars.

Passengers giggle.

Chops goes for the chocolate bars, packaging included.

The owner of the luggage, a blonde, all-American SORORITY
GIRL is horrified! She screams!

SORORITY GIRL
My ornaments! Those are antiques!!!!

Chilly struggles to maintain Chops, but he smashes an ornament --
inside each ornament is a dime-bag of MARIJUANA.

The COPS rush the girl.

Chops continues eating the chocolates, but makes a slight
wink to the cops -- did he really know the pot was in the
ornaments?

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
Did I tell you I had a slight weakness
for chocolate? Okay a big weakness.
I'll cream Carlos later.

ANGLE

Brenda holds up a card with pig instructions on it.

BRENDA
Looks like this *spur-why-schwein* is
rewarded with chocolates. I guess
we better stop at the store and score
some Hershey bars, huh?

CHILLY
Spurwildschwein. Please, let's not
 talk about chocolate.

NEAR THE AIRPORT LADY'S ROOM

Mother talks on her cell phone to her son.

MOTHER
 Can you hear me, Carlos? Hello.

INT. 747 - DAY

Flight attendants push the food cart Carlos is hidden in.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

The 747 takes off!

INT. FOOD CART - DAY

Carlos is on his cell phone:

CARLOS
 Did you see the p-pig, Mother?

INTERCUT:

MOTHER
 Forget the pig. I'm going to call
 in a bomb threat. Get you back.

He reaches through an opening in the cart and snares some biscuits.

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD KID watches Carlos' hand take the biscuit, then disappear back into the cart. The kid's jaw drops. He tries to wake his sleeping father... the father sleeps on. The kid rolls up a magazine and uses it to poke Carlo with.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Chilly drives through heavy traffic. She cusses at a driver who cuts her off. It's turning into a terrible day.

BRENDA
 Mommy, *chill*. How could you be mad
 at such a cutie pie?

Brenda gently pinches Chops' cheek.

CHILLY
Never take the pig's side. Never.

Chilly stops at a light.

A PANHANDLER steps up to the passenger side of the car, leans in the open window.

PANHANDLER
Score me a quarter?

CHILLY
How about a spare rib? Pork? You're not Muslim are ya?

PANHANDLER
The change'll do.

He leans in to scoop up a handful of quarters from the dashboard holder.

Before his grubby hands can close on the quarters, Chops LEAPS from the rear seat, biting the panhandler's shirt sleeve.

The panhandler jerks away. Freaked.

Chilly drives off.

Brenda GIGGLES. She hugs Chops. He snuggles up to her.

Chilly and Chops exchange glances.

Chops pokes his wet snout over the seat, nuzzles Chilly.

Chilly tramps on her accelerator, the car lurches forward; Chops tumbles back on its noggin'.

BRENDA
Be careful, Mommy --

CHILLY
Oh, you bet I'll be careful. Here you are, front door service, looks like you're just in time for recess, kiddo.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Chilly parks by the curb. Kids PLAY in the school yard.

INT. CHILLY' CAR - DAY

As Chilly opens her door, Brenda snuggles closer to her mom.

BRENDA

I should probably go home with you.
Make sure you skip the tranfats.

Brenda wraps her arms around her mom's legs like its her first day of school.

Chilly peels her off.

Chops watches all of this.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

You gotta get some sleep. You're always so tired.

CHILLY

See you tonight. Learn something, why don't ya?

She winks at her daughter.

BRENDA

See ya. Bye, Chops.

She waves.

Chops watches her.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Don't forget my birthday party, mom.

CHILLY

Oh, right. Happy Birthday, kiddo.

Brenda takes off toward the school yard.

The pig nuzzles Chilly; she pushes him away.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

You're pork chops, brother.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Tough talker? Sure... True softy.

EXT. BRENDA'S SCHOOL - MORNING

A handful of snotty kids have gathered around Brenda and the teasing begins.

STUDENT # 1
Bringing home the bacon? A little
late, huh?

STUDENT #2
Freak's got a pig for a pet AND for
a mom!

The kids jeer at her as Brenda clutches her books, trudges to the school doors.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

The 747, with Carlos inside, SOARS above the freeway.

INT. CHILLY'S STATION WAGON - DAY

Chilly tooling along the toll road, opens the glove compartment, finds an energy drink, drains it.

Then she pops a Maalox, chews it down. What a day!

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
I could FEEL Carlos.
(sniffs)
His mother was with him. Alone,
they were trouble. Together, pure
evil.

In the back seat, Chops surveys his surroundings.

A passing truck BACKFIRES.

Chilly studies Chops in her rear view mirror, she thinks he let go a FART. It was the truck.

CHILLY
Ah, come on -- that's gross.

THUD.

THUD.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Perfect. A flat!

She looks up to the sky.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

EXT. TOLL WAY - DAY

Traffic ROARS by as Chilly heads to the trunk. Chops eats his shipping instructions and air freight memo.

CHILLY

Stop that.

She reaches for the door but Chops pushes a button and locks her out. He goes back to eating the memo.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Open the door.

Chops looks at her.

A diabolical idea hatches in Chilly's tired mind.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

(talking to an
imaginary superior)

See, the way it happened was I was driving along and then I get this flat and I was changing it and --

(looks at pig)

You jumped out and -- you got creamed.
Hello, piggy-heaven.

Cars WHIZ by.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

You're lucky I like animals. Most animals, that is.

HER POV -

Her keys in the ignition.

Chilly contemplates her plight. She does not believe for an instant Chops could have locked the doors...yet.

CHILLY

(softly)

So you can push a button with your nose. Big deal. I've trained dogs to do that. Push the button again.

Pig stares at her. If pigs could only smile.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
 Make me break my window, I take you
 apart one chop at a time.

Chops crunches down the last of the antacid tablets.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
 Hey! I need those. I'm going to
 count to three. One, two --

Chilly pulls the jack from the trunk. She's going to bash
 her way through the window.

Chops nudges the power control on the window. The window
 comes down two inches -- Chilly HEARS the police dispatcher
 inside her car.

POLICE DISPATCHER
 (filter)
 Code 211 at Crest Drive -- all units
 respond, suspect is armed at 7-Eleven.

CHILLY
 That's the next off ramp.
 (screams)
 Open the friggin' door!!!

Startled, Chops leaps back, "accidentally" hits the power
 controls, the door opens and Chilly dives in.

INT. CHILLY'S CAR - DAY

Chilly accelerates.

EXT. TV MOBILE NEWS VAN - DAY

RADIO DISPATCHER (O.S.)
 Any vehicles in the area respond.
 Perpetrator may be armed and
 dangerous.

The DRIVER of the News van executes a drop-dead U-turn.

EXT. 7-ELEVEN STORE - DAY

A spiral-eyed WACKO barrels out of the 7-Eleven.

Chilly roars up in her station wagon - flat tire THUMPING.

Her gun out, she leaps out of the station wagon.

The mobile TV News Van is in place -- cameras ROLL.

CHILLY
 (to the robber)
 Police! Drop your weapon!

The wacko complies.

Chilly takes out her cuffs.

The CLERK rushes out with a broken hockey stick and a lopsided grin.

7-ELEVEN CLERK
 Great work, officer. Now if you
 don't mind, I'm going to bash his
 face in --

CHILLY
 Back in the store, Sir. Now!

The clerk slumps back to the convenience store, disappointed that no body bags will be needed this day.

ANGLE ON ROBBER'S CAR

A SECOND THUG emerges from the rear door with a shotgun.

A TV CAMERAMAN catches everything on tape.

Chilly spots the new thug with the shotgun.

Chilly points her weapon at the gunman.

The first wacko pulls out a gun.

WACKO
 Hey, cupcake! Gimme your gun or
 Stretch'll blow your head off!

Chilly weighs her options...

CHILLY
 Cupcake?!?

Standoff.

The other wacko pulls out a hidden gun.

He's about to shoot when...Chops LEAPS with a terrific OINK from Chilly's car.

Confused, the Wacko with the shotgun FIRES at Chops.

The shot glances off Chops.

Chops SMASHES into the chest of the shotgun toting thug.

Chilly moves quickly.

She snatches the first punk's gun, handcuffs him. Chops, SNORTING, stands on top of the other robber.

THE THUG

Get off me. Get this thing off me!

Blood drips from Chops' chest.

Chops stays on the guy, snorting.

CHILLY

(to Chops)

OK, pig. Let him up.

Chops, dripping with blood, backs off.

Chilly considers the pig.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

I thought you didn't understand English.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Live and learn, copper.

Two motorcycle COPS arrive.

Chilly holds up her badge.

CHILLY

N.Y.P.D. You guys handle those two,
I got a fatally wounded animal.

The cops cuff the robbers while Chilly, weapon still drawn, kneels by Chops.

She rests her gun against Chops' neck.

She HUMS "Amazing Grace --"

Chops gulps.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
Oh, no, no, no! There's only one
reason to sing that song!

SOMEONE thrusts a MIKE in her face.

The TV NEWS camera ROLLS.

NEWSCASTER
Officer, we'll follow while you take
this gallant animal to emergency.

Chilly realizes she'll be on the ten o'clock news.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)
This'll go national. Porker
saves...pig? My crew's changing the
tire on your car so you can drive
the animal yourself.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Two motorcycles -- lights flashing -- escort Chilly as she
takes the beloved Chops to the vet.

The cops laugh their asses off.

Chilly does a slow burn.

The news van follows.

INT. CHILLY' CAR - DAY

Chops pants on a blood-stained blanket.

INT. VET'S OFFICE - DAY

Chops lays on an operating table while a vet, DR. ARLENE
THOMPSON checks the wound.

CHILLY
Can you give him something to put
him out of his misery?

DR. THOMPSON
Good news, Chilly. Chops is going
to make it. These are smart animals,
very resilient I might add.

CHILLY

So how come old Chops got himself
shot?

Dr. Thompson is about to reply but she looks at Chilly and says nothing. We sense the two have a history.

DR. THOMPSON

The police are targets. You know
that better than anyone.

EXT. CHILLY'S HOME - DAY

A tattered fence surrounds a lower middle-class unpainted bungalow with detached garage.

Weathered door frames and plywood lean against the house. Someone has been remodeling for a long time.

Chilly parks her dilapidated wagon, leads the bandaged pig inside, pushing against the exterior door that isn't plumbed properly.

INT. CHILLY'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Gutted -- wire and copper pipes stick out of the open studs. There's a new propane range, half unpacked -- ready to be attached to the exposed propane line.

Outside, through a window, even the news crew only finds her house worth a few shots.

Chilly checks to see if there is any coffee in the pot that sits on top of a camp stove. She takes the coffee pot to the dining room table, pours it into a dirty cup...it's gloopy.

This room isn't in much better shape.

Laid on the table is a neatly folded dress and a pair of shoes along with a note, leaning against an alarm clock.

Chilly reads the following note:

CHILLY

Mommy, 'member the party starts at
5:30. Monica will be nicer if you
dress up. Then can I come and stay
with you? XOXO, Black Belt Brenda.

Chops sniffs around, roots into the bottom of a policeman's overcoat hanging from a coat rack. Chilly grabs the coat away from the offending snout.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

If Mike were here he'd be laughing.

She stops at the mantle-piece to dust off a picture of her and a man (MIKE), both in uniform, playing with a younger Brenda.

Chops follows her. Chilly's keys fall to the ground among some papers.

Chilly checks to make sure the camera crew is gone, picks up a bottle of cognac, pours herself a shot.

Chops watches her.

She pours herself another shot, knocks that back.

Chops lets loose a terrible FART.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

All right, all right -- I'll get you something.

She opens the fridge, peers inside.

Not much but some beer, stale hamburger and old cheese.

Chops TROTS over to the bottle of Cognac and picks it up. The booze spills out.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Stop.

Chops runs off. Chilly chases him. She trips and watches as the last drop of cognac runs out into the sawdust.

Chops drops the empty bottle.

Chilly is steamed.

Chops FARTS triumphantly.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

That rips it, fellow. Time for you to go to sleep until I decide what to do with you.

Chilly grabs some hamburger from the fridge.

In the cupboard, Chilly selects a dozen sleeping pills and mixes them with the ground meat.

Chops watches.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Delicious. Chow down. Mmm, good.

Chilly "pretends" to eat the doctored meat. She offers the powerful sedative to Chops.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
I said it once and I'll say it again,
PIGS ARE NOT DOGS! Only a silly pup
would buy that trick, Chilly.

Chops refuses to eat the "special" hamburger.

Chilly opens a door to the basement and turns a light on. The basement is old and dingy with an unfinished dirt floor.

CHILLY
Downstairs.

Chops just looks at her.

Chops holds his ground.

She picks up a cleaver, eyes Chops --

CHILLY (CONT'D)
I said downstairs.

Chops looks at her. He stands his ground.

Chilly picks up a power circular saw, she turns it on, it SCREAMS to life.

She slices through a hunk of two by four, without taking her eyes off Chops.

Chops is now worried.

She advances on Chops.

Chops retreats ... downstairs.

CHOPS' VOICE

Sometimes, it's best to let them
believe they're still in charge.

Chilly stumbles after the pig ... the plug comes out of the
wall and the circular saw whines to a stop.

CHILLY

I really wouldn't have hurt you.

Chilly goes back in the kitchen, KICKS shut the cellar door.

INT. CHILLY'S BASEMENT - DAY

Chops tears apart old feather pillows.

INT. CHILLY'S DINING/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chilly clicks on the TV set.

Footage of the 7-Eleven plays on the local news.

NEWSCASTER

Our news crew responded to a robbery
today at the 7-Eleven on Crest Drive
where we witnessed a rather unusual
animal saving the day and a
policewoman's life.

On the TV SCREEN Chops attacks the thug with the shotgun.

The phone RINGS.

Chilly answers.

CHILLY

Yeah?

INTERCUT:

Lt. VanBarrenluck on a satellite phone in a pig pen.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

This is Lt. VanBarrenluck,
spurwildschwein section.

CHILLY

(deadpan)

Oh goody. The pig's pal.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK
How is Chops?

CHILLY
Your pig is oozing with luck.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK
It's not luck. It's intelligence.
Chops may be on a par with Sherlock
Holmes.

CHILLY
Please.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK
It appears Chops may have deliberately
manipulated his travel itinerary.
He was delivered to New York City in
error.

CHILLY
Ummm...right.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK
Chops or someone who knows him
accessed the internet.

CHILLY
You missed your meds, VanBarrenluck?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK
Somehow Chops found out his nemesis,
a man named Carlos, was going to New
York. The pig is there for revenge.
You must keep a tight leash on him.

CHILLY
Yeah, well you tell the tooth fairy
I said hi.

She hangs up.

EXT. 747 - DAY

The plane where Carlos hides.

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT starts to open the door of the cart where
Carlos hides.

CAPTAIN'S VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen, we will be returning to New York to check some equipment. Nothing to worry about....

Instead of opening the cart door, the flight attendant puts it away. Carlos is cramped, but safe for the instant.

EXT. 747 - DAY

The commercial jet executes a U-turn and heads back to New York.

EXT. JFK - DAY

Mother waits on a Harley by the curb.

A bedraggled Carlos exits the terminal, hops on the back of the Harley.

Mother roars off as Carlos holds on.

EXT. MANSION 22 FOX CRESCENT - DAY

A great home with a FOR SALE sign on the front gate.

Mother zooms by on her motorcycle, Carlos clinging to the back.

Mother notes the home, does a u-turn and tools into the front driveway.

They get off the cycle and try the gate. It's locked.

Mother picks the lock.

She disappears from sight, then there is the SOUND of smashing GLASS. The front door opens and Mother beckons Carlos inside.

INT. MANSION 22 FOX CRESCENT LIBRARY - DAY

LATER...

It's quite the mansion.

In the living room are several wall aquariums as well as a sunken pool in the middle.

Near it, a sign says, "Caution -- Live Piranhas."

A can of barbecue starter leans beside the beautiful stone fireplace.

Carlos dozes, the news plays on TV.

TV ANNOUNCER
...and Camilla Parker Bowles will
address the United Nations on Friday --

CAMILLA CREEPS close to the sleeping Carlos. She picks up a feather and tickles his nose. He brushes it away. She tickles him again.

One of his eyes open and he sees Camilla in the room with him and SCREAMS!

CARLOS
Ahiiiiiii!!!

Mother takes off her mask and there's Mother.

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Nice. So now, our assignment begins?

MOTHER
Suppose Camilla Parker Bowles said
this at the general assembly next
Friday?

Mother puts her Camilla mask back on. She's a dead ringer for wife of Prince Charles. She pretends to speak on a mike, a rolled up magazine.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen of the UN. It
is a pleasure to address you today.
Your beloved president, George W.
Bush is clinically insane. Prince
Charles and I feel he should be
relieved of his office. And Gordon
Brown, our great Prime Minister,
shares our view. If you do not agree
to our demands...Great Britain will
declare War against the United States.

Mother peels off her fake Camilla face.

CARLOS
You've g-got her accent, Mother.
But that speech sounds crazy, r-really
crazy.

MOTHER

Yes, it does. Maybe there's another reason the KGB hired us.

CARLOS

What if the r-real Prince and Camilla show up?

Mother smacks Carlos in the forehead.

MOTHER

We KIDNAP the Royals, yah?! I swear, you'd think we were from different planets.

CARLOS

I'm sorry, mother, but the p-pig. That p-pig followed us here.

MOTHER

You're seeing things, Carlos. You're seeing his ghost, that pig haunts you even when you're awake. You said you killed it.

CARLOS

Made a m-m-mistake.

MOTHER

We complete our assignment first...investigating the ghost of pork chops come later. Yah?

Carlos nods, reluctantly.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE -POOL AREA - EARLY EVENING.

Brenda's birthday party. Dozens of SCREAMING children race and dance around the pool.

Everyone is dressed in cumbersome "Gone With the Wind" attire.

BRENDA

Theme parties...LAME.

MONICA

Parties teach you how to make friends.

Monica greets more GUESTS.

INT. MONICA'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

The party continues in the BG.

On the computer, Brenda *GOOGLES* "Chops."

There's a short article about various German tracker pigs being sent on exchanges to police departments all over the world.

There's a news clip of a younger looking Chops graduating at the top of his class.

He and baby pigs mud-wrestling -- Chops nosing them clean under a water-fall...

Finally, a Christmas card pose of Chops on a snowy slope. He is on a snowboard.

Then we see Chops chasing someone down a back alley. The guy gets away.

The video clip cuts to German police following Chops as he burrows into a hole in the side of a hill -- inside is a cave filled with a cache of drugs -- hidden inside old computer monitors and parts.

Chops looks proud as he poses for a camera shot.

Then a FUNERAL PROCESSION -- for Chops.

Brenda turns the sound up.

BERLIN ANNOUNCER

The demise of Chops was a revenge killing. He single-handedly intercepted many huge drug stashes meant for foreign export. Chops helped apprehend notorious drug smuggler and career criminal, Mother Fünkendiddle who was sentenced to 99 years but made a daring escape. She and her son are at large.

BRENDA

Oh. They want the perps to think he's dead --

Brenda prints the articles on Chops.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - DAY

Carlos, in a white robe, lays on his back on the carpet, staring at the ceiling.

The CNN news is muted.

Mother brings Carlos some hot chocolate.

MOTHER

Now, Carlos, I'm your mother and I know when you are worried.

CARLOS

It's great we're going to get all that money after you do your whole Royal impersonation thing but what if the p-p --

Mother SMACKS Carlos.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Mother!

MOTHER

It stopped the stuttering, yah?

CARLOS

What if that pig catches us...again?

MOTHER

We will disappear like pennies down a grate before anyone realizes I'm not a Royal...and if you mention that pig ONE MORE TIME --

CNN features a Chops' report covering his heroics at the 7-Eleven.

CARLOS

Look! T-the pig! I told you!

MOTHER

Turn it up! Quick. Quick. Quick!!!

Carlos tries to turn the sound up, but he can't.

Then a TV shot of the bandaged pig walking triumphantly into Chilly's house.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

I want to hear what they are saying...
Can't you do anything right?

Carlos fumbles with the clicker, he hits the wrong buttons, STOMPS on the clicker and that finally activates the sound but only at the end of the broadcast. (Of course the clicker is mush.)

Mother, not happy, watches Chops on the TV.

NEWSCASTER

-- Chops, on loan from the German government, is being looked after by Officer Chilly Morrison.

The TV cuts to video of Chilly's house and Chops following her in.

Carlos shakes uncontrollably.

TV ANNOUNCER

-- you may remember that Chilly Morrison lost her husband, a fellow officer, in a drug shoot-out ...

MOTHER

Chilly Morrison. Remember that.

CARLOS

We find her, we kill the p-pig.

Mother sits behind a computer. On the screen is Google.

Mother mans the keyboard and mouse.

She reads the same story that Brenda did.

MOTHER

So the previous reports were to throw us off...yah?

Mother GOOGLES: "ANIMAL TESTING"

MOTHER (CONT'D)

A research company wants to buy a tracker pig.

CARLOS

Why?

MOTHER

Apparently, they have some super smart gene. I'll send them a note to see what they'll pay for Chops.

She rubs her hands gleefully together and types an e-mail.

CARLOS

We don't get to "off Chops"?

MOTHER

Let whoever buys it kill it. We'll make some serious cash out of the little swine.

CARLOS

So we go after the pig?

MOTHER

Why not -- we have some time to kill.

CARLOS

Along with that stupid pig.

They high five each other.

INT. CHILLY'S BASEMENT STAIRWAY - DAY

At the top of the steps Chops, balancing on hind legs, grasps the door knob to the kitchen door with his mouth, TWISTS his head and the door swings open.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Chops NUZZLES open the fridge door and gobbles down chocolates. A noose settles over Chops' head.

CHILLY

Hello, Bacon-head.

Chilly has fashioned a hangman's noose out of a length of rope. Chops looks at Chilly.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Maybe this human ISN'T all talk!

Chilly SLAMS the fridge door closed.

The phone RINGS, the answering machine picks up:

MONICA'S VOICE

Chilly, where are you? We're waiting.
Have you forgotten your only child's
Birthday?

Monica hangs up.

Chilly pats her pockets, looking for something.

Chops roots under some papers, finds her keys.

CHILLY

I would have found the key.

Chilly ties Chops to a propane gas pipe.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Try to be good until I get back.

Chilly leaves.

Chilly grabs the clothes her daughter left her and runs out
the door.

INT. CADILLAC SUV - EVENING

Mother, dressed in a Clown's outfit, drives. Carlos presses
on a big red clown nose.

CARLOS

This is stupid, d-d-dressing like
clowns.

MOTHER

It's a great disguise. Clowns can
get away with anything in America.

He scratches and coughs.

CARLOS

These a-antihistamines won't stop
the itching, I-I need heavy d-duty
stuff.

MOTHER

If you take any more, you'll pass
out and what good are you to me then?
Now read me that cop's address --

EXT. CHILLY'S HOME - EVENING

Chilly heads for the garage, past garbage cans that are overflowing. The place is real messy.

INT. CHILLY'S HOME - EVENING

Chops pulls on the rope.

Wrong thing to do.

He breaks the gas pipe and gas seeps out, filling the room.

Chops gives one more tug and breaks the rope.

He sneaks out a rear window and, keeping to the shadows, slips into the garage while Chilly takes the garbage containers to the curb.

Chilly returns to her garage, gets in her car and backs out, speeds away.

Little does she know she has a pig hiding in the back seat.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - EVENING

A valet meets Chilly as she drives through the Scanion Mansion gates. She finishes dressing as she runs to the back of the house.

EXT. POOL AREA - EVENING

Chilly sprays breath freshener in her mouth, and with cop bravado walks into the midst of a group of extremely TRENDY WOMEN surrounding her mother.

Monica, taking Chilly by the elbow, gives her a quick "air" kiss and leads her away...

Brenda rushes over and leaps into her mother's arms.

BRENDA

Mommy, I saw you on television with Chops. Where is he?

CHILLY

Tired. He had a long flight.

BRENDA

You know he's just like us. Fighting crime, taking on the perps.

She gives the article she printed to her mother.

MONICA

Can we stop talking about that pig?

CHILLY

Great idea. Brenda, please tell
your friends not to play so close to
the pool.

Brenda runs to the end of the pool where a bunch of kids are
trying to hit a piñata. Brenda ducks one of their swings.

BRENDA

Hey guys, step back from the pool.

GERALD

You and whose army is going to make
us?

BRENDA

I don't need an army --

Brenda throws a few kicks and a few fists; then by accident,
one of the kids lam-blasts her with a piñata stick right
across the head.

Brenda falls into the pool.

The kids run for cover.

Party NOISE distracts the adults.

INT. SCANION POOL - NIGHT/EXT

Brenda sinks like a rock to the bottom of the pool.

Chops barrels around the corner of the house, KNOCKS Monica
on her ass.

She goes flying.

Chops DIVES into the pool.

SPLASH!

Surfacing, Chops pushes Brenda in front of him.

Chilly leaps into the pool, grabbing Brenda, and pulls her
to the edge.

A couple of the LARGER KIDS help pull Brenda out of the pool.

Chilly begins mouth to mouth on her daughter -- a minute goes by.

Brenda finally coughs and cries.

Monica carefully tries to hug her wet granddaughter.

Chops still treading water looks up at these distraught humans.

Chilly grabs the rope around Chops' neck, pulls him to the pool steps and helps him out.

Disgusted, society mothers gather their children and leave. A pig at a party. Indeed!

INT. SCANION HOME - NIGHT

Chilly towel-dries Brenda.

Monica brings Brenda some hot chocolate in a big French cup. She looks at the pig, it licks its lips.

She passes him her hot chocolate.

Chops slurps some of Brenda's hot chocolate.

Monica tries to stop him --

BRENDA

Chops saved my bacon.

MONICA

That's my good china.

But Brenda only has eyes for the pig.

BRENDA

Chops, let's all go to the safest place in the world. Home.

MONICA

You are home.

CHILLY

I'm sorry, honey, but you know our house really isn't quite ready...nails sticking out all over....

MONICA
 ... empty vodka bottles rolling
 around..

BRENDA
 Gran -- I mean, Monica, I heard some
 vodka stops wrinkles --

MONICA
 It does?
 (realizes)
 Stop with the soft cons.

Chilly has had enough, she looks at her daughter then her
 mother.

CHILLY
 Brenda, why don't you practice your
 karate?

BRENDA
 Tell her you stopped drinkin' --

CHILLY
 Brenda. Your grandmother and I need
 to talk. Please excuse us.

Brenda leaves the room.

AROUND THE CORNER, Brenda eavesdrops...

MONICA
 You are setting a bad example for
 your child.

Chilly looks at her mother, she can't say much.

Ever the peacemaker, Brenda steps in:

BRENDA
 Mom, just stay here tonight and take
 me to school in the morning. We can
 keep Chops in the basement.

MONICA
 This is not a farm, dear. Your pig
 would be much happier with creatures
 of its own kind.

Monica sighs.

CHILLY

I gotta keep an eye on old Chops,
kiddo. See you in the a.m.?

Chilly kisses Brenda and leaves pulling a reluctant pig behind her.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Chilly drives.

ANNOUNCER

(filter/on radio)

... be prepared for a long commute
home tonight as the city rolls out
the red carpet for Prince Charles
and Camilla Parker Bowles.

INT. STATION WAGON - NIGHT

Chilly stares ahead, Chops bounds into the front seat and nuzzles her.

Chilly gives Chops a look and lowers the window enough for him to stick his head out.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Dogs learned everything they know
from us pigs. If we were fluffy
balls of energy, people'd be chowing
down on dog chops.

She adjusts its wet bandage. Chops has a chocolate "ring" around his snout.

CHILLY

You're not a pretty swimmer.

Chops stares at her. Chilly eats a Maalox, gives one to Chops. He accepts, gulps down the pill. Could they be bonding? Well, a little?

CHILLY (CONT'D)

You have the manners of a barnyard
animal.

Chops again sticks his head out.

Chilly finds a FLASK, takes a whiff, and then throws it out the window.

INT. CHILLY'S HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mother and Carlos, in their clown outfits, wait in the basement.

MOTHER

Now we wait.

A ladder leads from an open window to the unfinished basement floor.

Carlos continues to scratch.

CARLOS

Wait?

MOTHER

Yes. That cop obviously took the pig with her. They'll be back.

Is Carlos beginning to bloat?

Carlos lights a cigarette.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

For the seven thousandth time, enough with the cigarettes!

She SNATCHES the cigarette out of her son's mouth, stubs it out and kicks it under some boards.

The SOUND of a car as it approaches.

Mother climbs a few rungs up the ladder and looks out the basement window.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Quiet. Told you so. Chops and the cop. Coming back.

EXT. CHILLY'S HOME - NIGHT

Chilly drives into the garage.

INT. CHILLY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mother pulls out a gun, ready to fire.

MOTHER

You smell something?

Carlos sniffs.

CARLOS

Gas!

MONICA

We got to get out of here.

EXT. CHILLY'S HOME - NIGHT

Chilly gets out of her car, Chops follows her inside the house.

BACK OF HOUSE

Mother uses a 2x4 to PUSH a bloated Carlos out through the basement window.

INT. CHILLY'S HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Chilly takes a Coke out of the fridge and opens it. Chops runs to the stove. Chilly smells the air.

CHILLY

I warned you about passing gas.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

This time, I SWEAR it wasn't me.

Chilly walks past the broken gas pipe.

Chilly is too tired to realize what's going on.

INTERCUT:

To the basement. Under the boards, the cigarette SMOLDERS.

Chilly takes a sip of the Coke.

Chilly pours some Coke into Chops' feed pan.

Chilly reads the information about Chops that Brenda found on the internet.

Chilly sniffs, finally realizes:

CHILLY

Propane!

Turning off the propane, she pries open windows to air the house.

IN THE BASEMENT: THE CIGARETTE GLOWS

UPSTAIRS

Chops goes WILD, snorting, squealing.

He PAWS at the basement door.

CHILLY

No chocolates down there. Lets air
this place out. Your broke that
propane pipe, you could have killed
us.

Chops "points" at the door like an Irish Setter. He looks
over his shoulder.

Chilly finally realizes and opens the door, peers down into
the basement.

Chops ZOOMS down the stairs. Chilly follows the pig into:

BASEMENT

Chops, sniffing, grunting -- roots past a stack of books and
several ten-gallon pails marked "Roofing Tar".

Chilly sees the ladder by the window. Someone is or was down
there.

She draws her revolver, advances down the stairs.

Chops runs around, going wild.

CHOPS SEES:

The SMOLDERING cigarette -- under a pile of boards.

Chops SCRATCHES at the boards but can't reach it.

Chops rubs against Chilly trying to get her attention.

Chilly sniffs.

CHILLY

The propane's seeped down here.

Chops is frantic, trying to get to the smoldering cigarette.

Chilly climbs the ladder.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Wait here, I'm gonna nail us a robber.

As Chilly goes out the basement window...

EXT. CHILLY'S HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Carlos, outside, who is again smoking, hits Chilly over the head with a shovel.

Chilly sinks to her knees, falls forward.

MOTHER

You idiot, Carlos. We want Chops!

Carlos flicks his cigarette into the basement, looks down.

INT. CHILLY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

There is Chops at the bottom of the ladder.

Carlos looks down at Chops.

Chops stares up into the eyes of the man who attempted to blow him up.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Meet your mortician!

Carlos leans into the basement, looks around.

Chops senses trouble, he makes a surly face at Carlos and then takes off.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

Run along, go pick out a nice coffin
for you and mommy!

The gas line ingnites.

BANG!!!

The EXPLOSION hurls twenty gallons of roofing tar, drenching Chops.

EXT. CHILLY'S HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The blast also FLIPS clown Carlos into a tree.

He tumbles out of it, lands on his mother.

MOTHER

The pig, you got him...yah?!!

Carlos, dazed, shakes his head no.

She BACKHANDS him!

In the B.G., SIRENS approach.

No time to argue, Mother and Carlos stagger away.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Police vehicles and fire trucks -- SIRENS SCREAMING --
CONVERGE on Chilly's home.

ANGLE

Firemen help Chilly to her feet.

Fire fighters uncoil huge hoses and manage to get the blaze
under control.

INT. CHILLY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

A CRIME SCENE EXPERT lifts fingerprints off the window and
ladder.

Lt. Thacker and Chilly pull Chops from underneath a pile of
boards and feathers.

Poor Chops is near barbecued pork. He appears tarred and
feathered.

They carry him outside.

Chilly performs mouth to mouth.

It's not working.

CHILLY

Paddles!

A fireman hands her a set of paddles and defibrillator.

She gives Chops a couple of jolts. Nothing.

Then -- he COUGHS.

Coming to, Chops, on his haunches gives Chilly a big slurpy
LICK.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
Boy, did I end up owing Chilly, big
time.

CHILLY
(softly to Chops)
That's for Brenda. We're even now.

The firemen shake their heads.

Chilly glowers back.

CRIME SCENE EXPERT
If there had been any more propane
pooled down there, you would have
blown up half the city.

CHILLY
Lucky I smelled something --

Chilly pats Chops.

They all chuckle.

Chilly laughs too, then looks at sad-eyed Chops.

Maybe Chilly is a touch chagrined, but what the heck, she
did save the porker's life.

LT. THACKER
We should get you to the hospital,
Chilly. Boy, if you had really been
hurt -- I-I --

CHILLY
I'm okay.

He checks her head. Their eyes meet, their bodies are close.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Really, I'm just... fine.

He smooths her hair, tenderly.

Chops doesn't miss the connection between them, raises his
"eyebrows."

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
Hubba hubba.

INT. MONICA'S HOME - NIGHT

A KNOCK on the front door.

Monica opens the door and there's a singed Chilly.

CHILLY

We need a place....

MONICA

We?

(she looks down)

Oh, my God. It turned into a chicken?

Poor Chops, tarred and feathered from head to toe.

MONICA (CONT'D)

There is always a place for you.
But leave that disgusting animal in
your car.

CHILLY

This disgusting animal saved Brenda's
life....

MONICA

It probably knocked her into the
pool.

Chops has heard quite enough.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Monica, someday your karma is going
to bite you on your ass.

He pulls away from Chilly and trots back to the station wagon,
jumps through an open window into the back seat and lays
down.

MONICA

See, it knows its place.

Monica touches Chilly's head.

Chilly winces.

INT. MONICA'S GUEST BATHROOM - LATER

Monica drizzles warm water on Chilly's head. She's got quite
a bump.

Monica pours more warm water on Chilly's matted hair.

MONICA (CONT'D)
We should get you to emergency.

CHILLY
I'm fine, ma. I just need some sleep.

MONICA
What you need is a shrink or an
intervention.

She splashes peroxide on Chilly's head.

CHILLY
Ouch.

MONICA
And here I thought you were a tough
New York cop.

Chilly makes a face that almost matches the pain she is in.

EXT. MONICA'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Brenda, in her karate gi, stares through Chilly's car window
at Chops.

Chops stares back at her. Brenda quietly opens the car door.

BRENDA
(whispering)
Ssh. Come on. You can sleep with
me, Mr. Chops. Or should I call you
Mr. Chicken?

Chops retreats.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Awh, I still love you. Come on,
Chops.

She CLAPS her hands.

Chops jumps out of the car and follows Brenda around the
back of the house and into a side door.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
I know what you're thinking: He
acts like an obedient dog...well, I
(MORE)

CHOPS' VOICE OVER (CONT'D)
guess that's the only thing we have
in common with mutts: loyalty.

INT. MONICA'S BACK DOOR - NIGHT

Brenda and Chops CREEP through the house. They can hear
Monica and Chilly talking.

MONICA (O.S.)
Brenda is on the verge of becoming a
cultured young lady --

CHILLY (O.S.)
She's a little girl. She needs to
know what that feels like before you
turn her into a debutante.

MONICA (O.S.)
Regardless, there is no room in her
life for a pig. It's only use is
breakfast sausage.

Chops hangs his head and turns to leave again.

Brenda stops him. She strokes his head.

BRENDA
(whispers)
My grandmother, she's forgotten what
it's like to be little and need a
special friend.

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Brenda pushes Chops up and into her bed and climbs in after
him -- both their little heads peering above the blankets.

She puts her arm around Chop's neck.

BRENDA
Don't you worry. I'd never let anyone
make you into sausage. You saved my
life. That makes you family.

Chops seems to smile.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
All right, just as long as I don't
end up baby back ribs.

BRENDA

I wonder if you could fly with all those feathers?

She giggles.

CHOPS' VOICE

Feels good to be part of a family. But that will come later. In a few hours I shall find and destroy Carlos and his evil mother.

INT. MANSION - DAY

Mother considers the piranha pool.

The deadly fish FLASH around.

Mother has a scale MODEL of the United Nations building.

She picks up a tiny helicopter with the Union Jack on it.

MOTHER

At 4:00 PM on Friday, this helicopter will arrive with Prince Charles and his goofy looking wife, along with other royals and servants.

Mother sets the chopper on top of the UN model. She opens the side of the UN model to show an elevator.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

The Royals go down to the General Assembly level --

There's a cut-away of the General Assembly, and to one side a series of rooms for delegates and speakers.

Mother points out a small "blue" room where guests wait for their turn to speak. There is a bathroom connected to the blue room. The *speakers* are little Barbie and Ken dolls.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Before Camilla addresses the UN, she will be waiting in this room. We will make certain everything she eats is salty and this will cause her to drink a lot of water --

To illustrate, Mother moves the Barbie doll of Camilla from the blue room to the adjoining bathroom.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
-- she will then have to go potty.
She will go in here like this.

Mother puts "Camilla" on the john --

Mother presses a button and the bathroom SPINS 180 degrees.
It's like a revolving door.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
That's how I'll make the switch to
take her place.

CARLOS
And our escape?

Mother takes the Barbie doll of herself, puts it inside the
toy chopper on the model's roof -- she picks up small remote.

The helicopter takes off and CRASHES into the fish tank.

MOTHER
Of course we won't crash.

CARLOS
How do you know?

MOTHER
Because I will be flying the
helicopter, yah?

CARLOS
When did you learn to do that?

MOTHER
Many years ago when I worked for the
KGB. Try and keep up, will you,
son?

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - NIGHT

All is still.

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - NIGHT

She is fast asleep, her arm is around a pillow.

She snuggles up to it, perhaps thinking that the pillow is
Chops. A small pile of feathers trails across the floor
into:

INT. MONICA'S HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

-- the feathers continue across the desk onto the computer keyboard.

The monitor shows Carlos' airline itinerary with his local address in New York.

The feathers trail out of the room --

EXT. ENTRANCE TO MONICA'S HOME - NIGHT

-- across the front door threshold...

EXT. VARIOUS CITY STREETS - NIGHT

... down streets and sidewalks through the city... They lead right to:

EXT. CITY ZOO - NIGHT

Chops creeps through the shadows trying to find an opening;

In the FRONT --

Then in the BACK --

Finally, at the SIDE, he finds an open door -- Chops TWISTS the door handle with his teeth and enters:

INT. CITY ZOO - NIGHT

He hears a variety of animal sounds -- Dogs BARKING, Monkeys GRUNTING, Parrots SCREECHING.

Ferrets and rats squeaking.

The night watchman is asleep, his head down on his desk.

On the wall behind him are several security monitors that highlight key sections throughout the zoo.

On the monitors we can see Chops wandering into various cage areas, where he can see the animals.

But, once the animals spot Chops, every sound in the zoo stops.

What kind of animal is he?

Chops stops in front of certain cage doors and OINKS in a different key at a different decibel for each animal.

The animals "answer" back. The chimpanzees chatter, dogs growl, cats meow, horses whinny, snakes hiss, rats squeaks.

It's zoo babble.

As he "talks" with the animals, Chops pulls the pins fastening their locks.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - DAWN

Soon the sun will rise.

Something is wrong. Very wrong!

BRENDA (O.S.)
Chops where are you? Chops! Mommy!

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - DAWN

Chilly runs into her daughter's room.

Monica arrives a second later.

Brenda sits up in bed, holding her pillow.

Chilly gathers Brenda into her arms.

BRENDA
Chops is gone!

MONICA
He's fine -- he's in the station wagon.

BRENDA
No. I brought him in. He was sleeping with me.

Chilly looks under her daughter's bed.

CHILLY
It might have been too warm for him in your bed.

Brenda shrugs.

MONICA

Look at all these feathers! And tar! You really did have that filthy animal in here.

Monica follows the feather trail into her home office.

Brenda and Chilly hurry after Monica.

The computer is on. The monitor displays Carlos' itinerary.

Chicken feathers are scattered all over the place, especially on the key board.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Brenda, I've told you a thousand times, if you're going to use my computer, turn it off. The electrical bill for this place would break a small country.

Monica reaches to turn off the computer.

CHILLY

Wait -- look, someone has accessed a credit card data base. Did you do that, Brenda?

BRENDA

No.

CHILLY

Carlos Fünkendiddle ordered an extra large double ham pizza. And it was delivered to --

Here she writes down an address.

MONICA

Who's been using the computer?

BRENDA

Chops.

MONICA

Ridiculous.

Chilly considers the computer screen.

CHILLY

Chops seems to be trailing Carlos.

BRENDA

Then lets go where the pizza was sent.

CHILLY

Wait. There's more stuff here about Carlos.

Chilly prints the information on the screen, then scrolls back through other web pages. There are pictures and more information on Mother and Carlos --

A final page: How to communicate with monkeys using grunts.

Chilly speed dials Lt. Thacker on her cell. He is half asleep and in bed.

INTERCUT:

LT. THACKER

Chilly, you okay?

CHILLY

I need your help.

LT. THACKER

I have a feeling you're going to get me in trouble.

CHILLY

I'll make it up to you.

EXT. MANSION 22 FOX CRESCENT- DAWN -- CONTINUOUS

Chops is on the move with his zoo "gang."

Through a series of OINKS Chops directs his animal entourage, which include among others -- a wombat, African Grey parrots, a zebra, a miniature horse, five dogs, three cats, and an elephant.

The horse heads for the front door.

Chops leads the others to the rear entrance.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAWN

A wedge of sunlight seeps through the blinds.

Carlos SNORES peacefully...with an EXTRA LARGE HAM PIZZA BOX at his feet.

INT. GUEST ROOM - DAWN

Mother also sleeps, a book across her chest. The title of the book is: "World Domination for Dummies"

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAWN

Carlos sits up and sneezes and starts to scratch himself. He's alarmed!

CARLOS
P-pig. A-ALIVE!!!

EXT. CARLOS MANSION - DAWN

At the front door:

The horse HEARS Chops' signal and KICKS in the front door, knocking it off its hinges.

AT THE BACK DOOR:

The elephant lowers his head and CRASHES through the back door.

On the count of three OINKS all mayhem breaks loose - its the feather and fur wars:

It sounds like the hounds of hell have attacked.

The animals rush into the house and like locusts ravaging a grain field, they destroy everything in their way.

IN THE MASTER BEDROOM

Carlos grabs a handgun.

The parrots screech into his bedroom, knocking things over, picking up statues and using them to dive bomb Carlos.

MOTHER'S BEDROOM

Mother tries to pull the covers over her head, three chimpanzees swing from her four-poster bed and crawl into her bed, forcing Mother to run screaming out of the room.

Two monkeys tear off the curtains and the wallpaper.

One of the chimps rides on Mother's head as she stumbles into....

THE KITCHEN

...where a pile of hungry dogs RIP food out of the cupboards -- emptying the fridge -- scattering everything they tear all over the floor. Ferrets scamper along the top of the cupboards, knocking down precious designer dishes and glasses.

The monkey still on her head, Mother keeps stumbling into the....

LIVING ROOM

...to the edge of the perilous piranha pool.

...the elephant carries a wiggling Carlos to the OTHER side of the pool.

Carlos teeters precariously on the edge.

He regains his balance and aims his gun at Chops.

SMACK!!!

An elephant's trunk bonks him, Carlos sails across the floor, his gun slides under the couch.

Carlos eyes grow to the size of dinner plates when he sees Chops looking down at him.

Carlos DIVES under the couch for his revolver.

A split second before his fingers close on the gun, a ferret bites his hand and carries the gun away.

Carlos rolls over to the fireplace - grabs the poker, and is about to bring it down on Chops' head, when...

A chimpanzee runs up Carlos's leg, jumps onto his shoulder, steals the poker from him and starts hitting him on the head, ... then the chimp flings the poker over to Chops.

Carlos springs for a sword and shield combo on the wall.

Mother races to the fireplace, turns on the gas.

Grabbing a couple of magazines Carlos lights them, wielding them like torches he advances onto the furry animals -- threatening to start them on fire.

He grabs a can of barbecue starter -- SPRAYS Chops.

CARLOS
B-barbecued p-pork for supper.

MOTHER
Don't kill it, you idiot!

Burglar Alarms go OFF!!!

Chops GRUNTS and the elephant picks up a foot stool and hurls it at Carlos.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
I suddenly have a craving for HUMAN-
KABOBS!

In defense, Carlos hurls a burning magazine at the elephant - he misses but it ignites the curtains.

Mother SCREAMS and manages to throw off her chimp and runs for the door....

The fire sprinklers come on.

Within seconds the ceiling glows, then burns

The model of the UN catches FIRE --

Carlos BOUNDS around the room, lighting the whole room afire.

Carlos hurls a burning dried-flower arrangement at Chops.

A tarred, feathered and barbecue-sauced Chops catches on fire.

The elephant SQUIRTS Chops with a trunk full of water, putting him out.

The animals panic!

The chimps go nuts, race away.

CARLOS
I love a good fire!

Carlos intercepts Mother, leaps onto the back of the horse and gallops out through the open window.

EXT. TREES - DAY

Carlos, with Mother clinging to his waist, gallops on the horse down a park pathway in the sunrise.

SMACK

A low branch knocks him and Mother off the horse and onto their collective asses.

She slaps him. He comes to.

He is overcome by scratching and sneezing.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Fire fighters battle the blaze, getting it under control.

Chops watches from a paddy wagon.

Chilly and Lt. Thacker arrive in his car.

The pig jumps up and down in the paddy wagon.

Chilly hurries to Chops in the paddy wagon.

CHILLY

What are you doing in there, buddy?

She reaches for the door.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

Let him be, officer.

Chilly turns to see Lt. VanBarrenluck with several other officers.

LT. VANBARRENLUCK (CONT'D)

We're taking Chops with us.

CHILLY

No you're not!

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

Chops' photo is on the front page of half the papers in America. His life is at stake.

Chilly is puzzled.

CHILLY

We're talking about a pig here, not the CIA.

LT. THACKER

What's going on?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

The pig is no longer your concern.

Chops looks truly sad, peering at the world through the bars in the paddy wagon.

LT. THACKER

I thought you'd be pleased to see the little porker go, Chilly?

CHILLY

Where are you taking him?

LT. VANBARRENLUCK

Back to Germany.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - BRENDA'S ROOM - MORNING

Brenda wakes up, there's Chilly and Thacker. They have a special McDonald's meal for her.

She gobbles up Egg McMuffins.

BRENDA

Wow, I love breakfast in bed.

She stops eating.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Where's Chops.

CHILLY

We know you have grown to love him. But --

LT. THACKER

He's fine but he had to leave for his own protection. He is on his way back to Germany. We can visit him sometime.

Brenda sobs --

INT. MOTOR HOME LOT - NIGHT

Mother picks a lock on the side door of a large motor home in a big RV lot. There is a wheelchair ramp/lift in back of the trailer.

They break in.

EXT./INT. MOTOR HOME - NIGHT

Mother drives the stolen motor home.

Carlos gulps back an entire package of antihistamines and rubs antihistamine cream on his hands and face.

Mother parks the motor home near Monica's estate.

They get out of the motor home, walk to Monica's gate.

Various tools and ropes hang out of Mother's many-pocketed vest.

Carlos slides a shimmy into the gate.

It clicks open.

CARLOS

How do we even know that p-pig is here?

MOTHER

He's not at the cops. So where else would a good daughter take that thing, except to her Mommy's?

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - NIGHT

Mother and Carlos creep around the house in opposite directions.

CARLOS

And the UN?

MOTHER

Later...don't you want to put an end to this pig's control over you, son?

CARLOS

Yes --

MOTHER

And while we're putting an end to this squealing nuisance, we'll get a nice wad of cash to boot.

They peer in the ground floor windows.

Mother boosts Carlos up an ivy lattice grill; he climbs onto the second level.

The SECOND FLOOR BALCONY circles most of the house.

Mother and Carlos look for Chops.

CARLOS
There's no p-pig here.

MOTHER
Be quiet, people are sleeping.

The door to Brenda's room is open.

Mother ducks inside.

Little Brenda is fast asleep in her Karate outfit.

Mother pulls a small vial out of a back pocket and pours a knock-out drug on a Kleenex, clamps it over Brenda's mouth.

Carlos arrives, sees what Mother is doing, runs in, grabs the Kleenex away from the child's mouth.

CARLOS
(smells the Kleenex)
C-Chloroform?

MOTHER
It'll just make the child sleep.
We'll trade her for Chops.

CARLOS
Are you c-crazy?

Mother bitch slaps Carlos once again.

MOTHER
I will have respect, you understand?

She fashions a rope around sleeping Brenda and then slings the child over her shoulder.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
You go down first.

Carlos scrambles down the trellis.

Mother lowers Brenda over the balcony.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE DAY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Lt. Thacker drives up with Chilly beside him.

LT. THACKER

That's the first time we've gone to
a movie together.

CHILLY

It might be the last time if you
don't kiss me goodnight.

They look into each other's eyes.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Do you believe that Chops could go
on the internet?

LT. THACKER

Is that what you're thinking of?

CHILLY

He's the last pig I kissed.

They laugh.

EXT. 2ND ESTATE - NIGHT

This is a different estate. The gate is smashed off its
hinges. At the back of the house is the motor home Mother
and Carlos stole.

INT. 2ND ESTATE - NIGHT

In a separate room in back, Brenda lays sleeping and
blindfolded in a bed.

Mother shuts the door and finds Carlos, on the toilet, trying
to get his cell phone to work because his fingers are too
swollen.

CARLOS

T-This is wrong. A child, mother?
We've never --

Mother snatches the phone from him.

MOTHER

Who were you calling?

CARLOS

The police, just to find out where
they kid should be left --

BRENDA'S VOICE
I'll ID both your sorry asses.

Mother turns and stares at the child.

MOTHER
What's your home phone number,
(almost pukes)
Sweetie?

BRENDA
Call 411, stupid.

EXT. MONICA'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Lt Thacker kisses Chilly -- Monica, in a robe, dashes toward them.

MONICA
Brenda is gone!

INT. SCANION ESTATE - NIGHT

Chilly is frantic, calls out --

CHILLY
Brenda?!

INT. BRENDA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The child's bed ... empty. Chilly takes in everything. She is terrified.

The phone RINGS!

Chilly answers her mother's phone as Monica and Lt. Thacker arrive.

CHILLY
Hello.

INTERCUT:

Between Chilly and Carlos.

More terror flashes on Chilly's face. This is the worst day of her life. Worse even than the death of her husband. And that drove her to booze for awhile.

CARLOS

We have Brenda. We'll trade you
Chops for her.

CHILLY

That pig is tracking you, Carlos.

Stunned that Chilly knows his name, Carlos hangs up.

INT. 2ND ESTATE - NIGHT

Mother stares at her son.

MOTHER

Why did you hang up? You blockhead.

CARLOS

They know who we are.
(a beat)
The cop called me, Carlos.

WHACK!

Mother decks her son.

MOTHER

Have you learned nothing? She was
testing you!

CARLOS

Can't we forget Chops ... just do
the UN gig.

MOTHER

We need to make hay while the sun
shines. I'm a senior citizen, no
pension. Your old mother has zero
retirement in case you don't know.

CARLOS

Where did all our ill gotten gains
go? We had so much.

MOTHER

Airline tickets. Taxi cabs. Meals.
Payoffs. Gold Bond Powder. Bullets.
Son, we're broker than the Ten
Commandments. All because of that
friggin' pig!!!

SMASH CUT:

EXT. SCANION MANSION - NIGHT

Things happen fast as they prepare to deal with the kidnapppers.

INT. SCANION THREE CAR GARAGE - NIGHT

Chilly opens the garage door.

A moment later a police van (disguised as a plumbing van) drives in. There's lots of room in the garage even though a '57 T-Bird and a new Mercedes have their own bays.

Chilly closes the door. Several COPS, including RENO, a polcie tech, get out of the van.

INT. SCANION ESTATE - NIGHT

The cops drink coffee, watch the phone.

It RINGS.

The cops are ready

Reno turns on a tape recorder, slips on headsets.

Lt. Thacker nods to Chilly.

Chilly picks up the phone.

CHILLY

Yes.

CARLOS' VOICE

Like I said, we want to trade your kid for the pig.

CHILLY

May I speak to her?

A long beat....

BRENDA'S VOICE

(yells)

Mommy, shoot these fools --

The line goes dead.

Chilly covers the receiver.

LT. THACKER
The pig is half way to Germany.

CHILLY
They've had fog at the airport. A
bunch of delays.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - NIGHT

Lt. Thacker turns on his SIRENS and LIGHTS and speeds to the airport, Chilly rides shotgun.

INT. JFK BAGGAGE - NIGHT

The pig, still looking like a giant wet hen, sits, dejected, sad in a crate, ready to be shipped out. Chops looks totally forlorn.

EXT. JFK AIRPORT - NIGHT

Chilly FLASHES her badge to a SECURITY GUARD and hurries into the BAGGAGE AREA.

An armed GUARD watches over Chops.

Chops goes crazy with happiness.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
I knew she couldn't let me leave
without saying goodbye to Brenda.

Chilly reaches for the lock, the guard stops her.

CHILLY
NYPD.

Chilly fixes the guard in a steely gaze, shows him her badge.

GUARD
No one, not even the police is allowed
access to this pig.

CHILLY
My little girl's life depends on us
getting that pig.

GUARD
We're dealing with national security.

He touches his weapon. Will he draw?

CHILLY

You ever seen what happens when you shoot someone at this range? My brains'll splatter all over your clean shirt.

LT. THACKER

What's more important? A pig or a human being? Besides, I'll take full responsibility.

The guard leaves his gun in its holster, Chilly lets Chops out.

Chops nuzzles Chilly, and wags his little curly tail. Chilly leads him away. Lt. Thacker falls in step.

CHILLY

I owe you one, Thacker.

LT THACKER

Don't worry. I won't forget.

INT. 2ND ESTATE - NIGHT

All is quiet.

Brenda's alone in a bedroom.

Her eyes open. She's frightened but brave. Very brave.

She slips out of bed, checks a window -- locked.

She creeps to the top of the stairs, looks down and sees Mother, zonked out on a sofa against the main door.

Brenda searches every drawer, shelf, etc.

She finds some black shoe polish, rubs it all over her face. The child is in a Ninja camouflage.

BRENDA

They're messing with the wrong chick.

Brenda poses -- "karate" KICKS, PUNCHES.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Heeeya!

Brenda tiptoes past Mother, still napping. Brenda steps on some peanut shells. CRACK.

Mother wakes up.

MOTHER

I thought you might try to get by me. Not even a ninja can walk on peanut shells.

Brenda drops to the floor, kicks Mother's feet from under her. Mother falls and does a ROLL, coming up on her feet.

Brenda's almost out the door, she opens it and finds --

CARLOS...waiting outside. (The motor home is parked nearby.)

Brenda tries all her moves she learned from movies, but she's unsuccessful.

Carlos picks her up.

He holds the kicking child away from his body.

SMASH!

The kid gives him a swift kick in his nuts.

He drops like the Dow Jones.

Mother gets the kid in a full nelson.

MOTHER

Calm down, little one. Yah?!!

Mother "escorts" Brenda back up the stairs.

BRENDA

Oh YAH, well wait till my mom finds you!

INT. SCANION MANSION - GARAGE - NIGHT

Thacker and Chilly drive in with CHOPS.

Reno is by the van, checking its instruments.

LT. THACKER

Anything?

RENO

No. They like to see you sweat --
 (a beat)
 No wonder so many cops hit the bottle.

He realizes.

RENO (CONT'D)

Sorry.

CHILLY

It's OK. I stopped drinking months ago after Brenda had one of her adult chats with me.

Chilly spots Brenda's sweater in her mother's Mercedes.

She shows the sweater to Chops.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Brenda's sweater. Why didn't we think of this?

(a beat)

Chops. Find.

Chops, still in feathers, smells the sweater as Chilly ties a lead around his neck.

SQUEALING, Chops runs back into the house --

Chops SNORTS and COUGHS and BELCHES as he runs around the ground floor, getting a scent.

Chops strains against his lead.

LT. THACKER

I don't know --

But the pig is off, tracking the scent!

Chilly and Lt. Thacker run to keep up.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE BACK YARD (UNDER BRENDA'S WINDOW) - NIGHT

Chops, VACUUMING the ground, heads for the street -- then SNIFFS the road. Chilly, Lt. Thacker, Monica, Reno follow.

EXT. ROAD BRIDGE/OVERPASS - NIGHT

Chops races out the driveway, down the lane, and stops at the edge of the bridge/overpass that is the entrance to the Scanion Estate.

The full moon hangs in the B.G. -- a marvelous visual image.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

People, come out of their homes, stare at the giant "pig-chicken" straining on his lead as he tracks.

Chops yanks the lead from Chilly's hand.

Half a dozen school KIDS have fallen into step behind the "hunting party."

CHILLY
(to Lt. Thacker)
Get the car, I stay.

Chops sniffs around, BOUNDS to a toll way entrance. He's confused by all the different scents.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Come on, Chops.

Cars swerve out of the way.

INT/EXT. 18 WHEELER - DAY

A huge 18 wheeler grazes Chops. He jumps out of the way.

The driver SWEARS at Chops.

Chops seems confused -- he stops. Freezes.

Catching up, Chilly kneels down by Chops.

CHILLY
What's wrong?

Chops just looks at her.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER
Pepper. Someone put pepper on the trail.

CHILLY
Don't give up. Find her.

She tries to lead Chops. Chops remains rooted in place.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Don't give up. You can do this.

She pulls Chops in another angle.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
You can find it again, try over here.

This time Chops starts to sneeze. Violently. It has its snout in a jar.

Chilly looks at the jar. It's filled with black pepper. There is a note on it -- she reads it.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Here's some more black pepper for that stupid pig. Go home and wait for a phone call!

The pig SNEEZES.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - SUNRISE

Chops, SNORES, sleeping fitfully under Monica's kitchen table.

Monica serves breakfast to Lt. Thacker and takes coffee to another cop watching the news in the TV room.

Chilly picks at her breakfast.

The phone RINGS.

Chilly jumps.

Reno and Thacker slip on headphones and give Chilly the thumbs up signal. Ready to record.

Chilly picks up the phone.

CHILLY
Hello.
(a beat)
No, we don't want to subscribe to the Popular Junk World. No!

She hangs up the phone. False alarm.

Chops gets up, stretches.

MONICA

There are some leftovers for the pig
in the fridge.

CHILLY

Chops doesn't eat leftovers.

MONICA

I eat leftovers.

CHILLY

Well, he might like a few soft shelled
crabs.

MONICA

I was thinking about some outdated
pate.

CHILLY

That pig took a shot meant for me.
He saved Brenda.

Chops FARTS and leaves the room.

Chilly follows Chops out.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

We'll find you something good to
nibble on.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

She was being nice to me. Too bad
she had to trade my hide for her
kid.

Monica airs out the place, sprays some air freshener in the
room. Lt. Thacker looks at Monica.

LT. THACKER

There are a lot of things wrong with
Chilly. But there are a lot of things
... right.

Monica is ashamed.

LT. THACKER (CONT'D)

It's been an awful year for her.

MONICA

I just wanted the best life for her,
begged her. She knew the statistics --

LT. THACKER

The department frowns on cops marrying each other as much as you do, Mrs. Scanion. Chilly and Mike both knew what they were doing but we can't control love.

Reno and Monica look at Lt. Thacker in a new way. He is suddenly embarrassed, he has never talked this much...

LT. THACKER (CONT'D)

Maybe the guys in the garage would like some toast with their coffee.

EXT./INT. 2ND HOME - DAY

Peaceful ... so far.

Ribbons of sunlight crisscross the walls.

Carlos is sound asleep. All seems perfect in his world.

Except for one thing.

He is DUCT TAPED securely as "a package." Wrapped up like a mummy.

Carlos' eyes open, he tries to speak but no sound escapes from his duct-taped mouth.

CARLOS

Mmm. Fh...Mmm.

BRENDA

See why your mother told you to stay awake.

She tosses a roll of duct tape in the air, grins.

Brenda goes to a second story window. It's open. There is a bed sheet hanging out it. Brenda has set up her escape.

Brenda climbs out the window, lowers herself down.

EXT. 2ND ESTATE - DAY

Brenda is half way down the side of the building when the sheet RIPS.

She falls.

Mother, waiting below, catches the child, saving her from a bad fall.

But the impact of the child DROPS Mother to her knees.

She SCREAMS in pain.

MOTHER

Oh, my back. My back. You vile creature, you --

BRENDA

Too bad I didn't break it. Only drug-crazed persons with a death wish would steal little kids.

MOTHER

Shut your pie hole before I nail it shut. Yah?!!

BRENDA

There you go with that yah-yah crap again. This is America, lady, learn the language!

Carlos, dripping in duct tape, stumbles out through the front door. He looks like a mummy.

MOTHER

Carlos, you are such a blockhead.

She snaps open a switch blade, advances on him, looks like she is going to stab him but instead cuts some of the tape holding him.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Let's go.

The three of them get in the motor home. Carlos drives, Mother has her cell phone out.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - DAY

Chops stares out the window.

Everyone is tense, waiting...

Chilly's cell phone RINGS. She grabs it, almost drops it but hangs on.

CHILLY

Yes. Hello?

INT/EXT. MOTOR HOME (MOVING) - DAY

Through the windshield we can see Mother talking on a cell phone while Carlos drives. He wears headsets.

MOTHER

Got the pig?

CHILLY

Yes.

MOTHER

You can talk to your child.

We INTERCUT to the police van that has been monitoring the situation.

INT. POLICE VAN - DAY

The cops listen on headsets.

A CLICK.

CARLOS' VOICE

Someone's listening to us, Mother.

CHILLY'S VOICE

No --

Mother hangs up.

INT. POLICE VAN - DAY

COP

They're using a stolen cell phone in a moving vehicle.

LT. THACKER

Not enough time to pinpoint their location.

CHILLY

No.

LT. THACKER

They want this pig, they'll call again.

Thacker takes her hand, calms her down...for the moment.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Little Brenda is tied up.

BRENDA
My mother will hunt you down.

CARLOS
Blood-thirsty little b-brat --

BRENDA
Has anyone ever told you what the
inside of lock-up looks l-l-llike?

MOTHER
I told you to shut up, yah?!

BRENDA
Yah. Yah. YAH!!!

CARLOS
You better do what m-m-mother says.

BRENDA
M-m-mother? Isn't it time you stood
up to her?

Both adults are doing a slow burn.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
You two ever think of seeing a speech
therapist?

INT. SCANION ESTATE - DAY

Chilly sits on the couch, waiting. Chops trots over to her
and drops Brenda's rubber ball on her lap.

Lt. Thacker is in the doorway.

LT. THACKER
Chops doesn't want you to give up.

CHILLY
You understand non-verbal pig
communication, do you?

A look between them. He smiles. She smiles.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

I need a shower. Come on, Chops,
we'll see if we can get those feathers
off.

INT. MONICA'S ESTATE - BATHROOM - DAY

Chilly walks into her see-through shower.

Chops sits staring at her. A real feathered concoction.

She opens the glass door:

CHILLY

Come on in, we'll try to turn you
back into a pig.

The pig enters the shower.

Chilly soaps him down.

It's a rejuvenating moment for both of them.

Chilly towels Chops off -- but the shower, if it is possible,
has made him look even worse. The feathers are now simply
wet.

Chilly tries her best with the hair dryer but now Chops, the
chicken, looks like he's put his hoof in an electric socket.

Every feather sticks out like a nerve ending.

Chilly tries various hair products on him.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

You know, I had the prettiest hair
when Mike was alive. He used to
tell me it was one of my best
features...then the funniest thing -
after, I couldn't do a thing with my
hair.

Chilly can't do anything much to make Chops look better.
He's forlorn.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Here.

(She pushes a chocolate
into Chops' mouth)

If we can't look better at least we
can feel better.

This seems to brighten Chops.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

By the way, I appreciate what you're doing for Brenda. I think you know what that is.

INT. SCANION ESTATE - DAY

Lt. Thacker and a few more boys in blue go over maps in the kitchen.

The phone RINGS!

Chops, looking like a wet hen, and Chilly arrive on the run.

LT THACKER

Be calm. Let it ring a few times --

She SNATCHES up the phone.

CHILLY

Hello.

So much for calm.

INTERCUT: Chilly at Monica's and Mother, Carlos and Brenda in the motor home.

MOTHER

6:00 P.M. AAA Wrecking Yard. There's a pay phone by the front gate. It will be ringing.

Mother hands the phone to Brenda.

She takes it.

BRENDA

Mommy, I can ID these perps. Don't let them hurt Chops --

Mother pries the phone away from the child.

MOTHER

As you can hear your child is fine.

Carlos gives her the thumbs up.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Bring the pig. Yah?

CHILLY

Right.

MOTHER

Come alone. In that old station wagon
you have. And remember, alone.

Mother hangs up.

The child looks up at her.

BRENDA

Now you've added *exertion* to
kidnapping.

MOTHER

Extortion, not exertion, stupid.

INT. SCANION ESTATE - NIGHT

Lt. Thacker takes Chilly's hand.

LT THACKER

We'll get her back, it'll be fine.
All they want is the pig.

MONICA

Why?

RENO

Maybe they want to make chicken chop
soup. Ha. Ha.

Chops is not amused.

Chilly is about to say something but she looks at Chops and
cries. Chilly no doubt senses that the pig understands a
great deal of what humans are saying.

EXT. NEAR THE WRECKING YARD - DAY

Several unmarked CARS with armed POLICE OFFICERS.

EXT. AAA WRECKING YARD - DUSK

Chilly arrives in her battered station wagon. Chops is in
the back. He looks really goofy with all those feathers.

There's a pay phone by the front gate.

The phone RINGS.

Chilly speaks into a mike hidden in her sweater.

CHILLY

I'm at the gate. The phone is ringing. I'm getting out to answer it.

Chilly wears an ear plug.

EXT. POLICE VAN (PLUMBERS TRUCK) - DAY

The van's parked in shadows about a block from the Wrecking Yard.

INT. POLICE VAN - DAY

Lt. Thacker LISTENS on a headset.

LT. THACKER

Everyone hold your positions. Chilly's about to make contact.

Three other POLICEMEN wait in the van.

They have rifles, ready.

ANGLE - BEHIND A PACKING CRATE

A POLICE OFFICER with a sniper rifle crouches.

ANOTHER ANGLE - A DUMPSTER

Another SHARP SHOOTER with a sniper rifle.

EXT. WRECKING YARD - DAY

Chilly gets out of her car, shuts the door behind her -- and walks to the RINGING pay phone and answers it.

CHILLY

Yeah?

We INTERCUT to Carlos on his cell.

He is in the motor home. Mother, with him, watches everything.

The evil pair are on a hill about three blocks away.

From inside the motor home, Mother ZEROES IN on the phone booth with high-powered field glasses.

Mother operates a remote control clicker.

EXT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

The back of the stolen motor home features a handicap ramp... this ramp lowers to ground level. On it is a golf cart with a steel mesh cage imprisoning Brenda. The golf cart TRUNDLES off the ramp and heads away from the motor home.

There's an antenna protruding from the rear of the golf cart.

The child, gagged, wears a knapsack with an antenna poking out of it.

INTERCUT:

CARLOS

Lucky for your k-k-kid you brought that oinker.

CHILLY

Where is my child?

CARLOS

C-coming toward you. We can blow her up so no f-f-funny business.

The cart is two blocks from Chilly, creeping closer.

Brenda is of course terrified but trying to be brave. She stares out through her cage as the golf cart creeps closer to her mother.

Chilly jogs to meet the approaching golf cart.

INT. MOTOR HOME - NIGHT

Carlos grabs a bullhorn.

He opens the door of the motor home -- SPEAKS through the megaphone.

CARLOS

Get b-back to your car!

Chilly keeps coming.

Mother FLICKS a switch. A hidden explosive BLOWS a couple of wrecked cars into the air. They turn end over end, land with a THUD. Billowing clouds of smoke and FIRE.

BACK TO CHILLY

She stops.

Brenda cries.

ON CARLOS

CARLOS

Go b-back.

Chilly returns to her car.

INTERCUT:

Cops crouch down, fingers on triggers, waiting.

INT. CAR - DAY

Chops sits in the back of the station wagon.

Chops CRASHES through the open back window of Chilly's station wagon, BOLTS toward the motor home.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Carlos sees the pig coming toward them.

Mother's finger hovers over a radio detonation button. She could easily kill Brenda and Chilly.

But here comes Chops, GALLOPING toward them.

Mother opens the rear door of the motor home.

Chops TROTS in. The wonderful pig has just traded his life to save Brenda's. Or so Chops thinks but he does not realize how dispicable Mother and Carlos are. Besides that, they can smell a trap.

Mother manipulates the cart by remote control.

ON BRENDA

The radio-controlled golf cart makes a u-turn, heads back to the Motor Home.

INTERCUT:

Carlos on his bullhorn, watching.

A COP sticks his head up.

Mother spots the cop.

MOTHER

The deal is off! The child's mother
promised to come alone.

CARLOS

(on BULLHORN)

Deal is off. No cops. I repeat D-D-
D-Deal is O-O-Off!

ON CHILLY

Watches Brenda returning to the motor home.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Carlos watches Chilly through binoculars.

Mother guides the golf cart back to the motor home.

LONG SHOT

Of the golf cart as it moves onto the handicap ramp.

The ramp rises and disappears into the motor home. Brenda is
a prisoner again.

Carlos uses the bullhorn again.

CARLOS

Follow us and your child is toast.

The motor home speeds away.

EXT. SCANION ESTATE - DAY

Chilly and Lt. Thacker arrive. Monica runs out.

LT. THACKER

We had the exchange set up, that
crazy pig ran to the kidnapers.

MONICA

Now what?

LT. THACKER

They'll call again. They'll ask for
money this time. In the meantime
we'll be hunting them.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Chilly checks street after street, parks, and under bridges.
She sees a billboard advertising a Kodak moment of a happy
family.

At a drive-through Chilly watches as a young dad buys his
toddler an ice cream cone. Chilly talks to homeless people.
Local merchants. Kids.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

CHILLY

(into her mike)
Anything?

DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Negative. We've checked and rechecked
the parks, the hospitals, hotels,
motels. Bank surveillance cameras --
nothing yet. We'll find your
daughter, Chilly. Every cop is looking
so is the fire department.

But Chilly's not so sure.

She continues driving.

INTERCUT: Other police cars PROWLING the city's underbelly,
searching.

EXT. JFK TERMINAL - NIGHT

A jet touches down

The craft bears the insignia of the British Royal Family.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Police cars glide by, a spotlight from a black and white
FLUTTERS across a stand of trees.

IN THE TREES

Hidden by leaves: Mother and Carlos' motor home.

Dark curtains black out its windows.

INT. MOTOR HOME - NIGHT

In the back, Brenda sleeps on a bed.

Chops lays on a rug beside her. His is hogtied with duct tape.

Mother dozes. On her lap is a life like mask of Camilla. Mother is ready for the impersonation of a lifetime.

Carlos plays "Hold 'Em" on a hand held device.

The SOUND of someone walking toward the motor home causes Mother's eyes to SNAP open.

MOTHER

Hear that?

CARLOS

Just the wind.

He slides open a coach window and sticks his head out the window, looks around.

A HAND

SNAKES out of the darkness and seizes Carlos' skinny throat in a steel grip.

The hand YANKS Carlos out through the window.

Mother rushes to the window.

Outside: darkness.

MOTHER

Akeel?

From the darkness:

AKEEL'S VOICE

Never use my name.

MOTHER

How'd you find us?

AKEEL'S VOICE

You Germans never heard of GPS?

A soccer ball SAILS through the window and bounces around the interior of the motor home.

The soccer ball stops bouncing.

AKEEL'S VOICE (CONT'D)
Something to leave at the UN.

Akeel looks around. He sees the child and pig.

MOTHER
Don't pay any attention to the pig.

AKEEL'S VOICE
The UN guards will be expecting you.
They work for us.

MOTHER
Yah...would you mind returning my
son?

AKEEL'S VOICE
Be a mile away from the UN by 5:10
tomorrow night.

Something or someone HEAVES Carlos back through the window. He's of course traumatized by his round trip.

Mother goes to her son, smooths his hair.

MOTHER
Akeel is so clever. You could learn
a lot from him --

Carlos seems disappointed and SWOLLEN. He looks at the ball.

CARLOS
A bomb?

MOTHER
That is not our concern.

CARLOS
A lot of p-people could get hurt.

MOTHER
You want me to make you some hot
chocolate? You know with those little
marshmallows that you like?

INT. BACK OF MOTOR HOME - NIGHT

Brenda and Chops exchange glances. The pig looks at the little girl.

BRENDA

They're going to do something terrible
at The United Nations...they're not
just bad guys, they're terrorists!

MOTHER'S VOICE

Shut your pie holes back there!

Brenda sticks her tongue out at Mother.

Mother spots her in the mirror, races to the back of the motor home --

Brenda freezes.

Mother grabs the kid and holds her a few inches from her eyes.

MOTHER

You be very careful, Gretel.

BRENDA

That's not my name.

MOTHER

Ever hear of Hansel and Gretel?
Little boy and little girl. About
your age. Went into the woods and
met a witch. Think of me as that
witch. And you know what witches do
to nasty little girls?

BRENDA

No.

MOTHER

They bake them in the oven and they
eat them like gingerbread. You'd
just fit in my oven.

Mother lets out a terrible cackle.

She looks at Chops.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

We're keeping you as a bargaining chip in case something goes wrong.

INT. MANSION 22 FOX CRESCENT - DAY

Chilly scours the abandoned place for clues to where Brenda or Chops might have gone. She comes across the charred UN building model and the decomposed Ken and Barbie dolls.

EXT. UN BUILDING - DAY

The REAL PRINCE CHARLES, CAMILLA PARKER BOWLES and their ENTOURAGE arrive in a ROYAL HELICOPTER. They land on top of the UN roof.

EXT. HELIPORT - UN ROOF - DAY

A few BRITISH DELEGATES welcome the Royals and their entourage.

Camilla beams. Prince Charles stares at a PRETTY GIRL with large breasts. Camilla nudges her prince in his ribs with a bony elbow.

EXT. UN BUILDING - GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Mother, dressed as a cleaning woman, pushes a utility cart through a side door. A security *guard* checks her ID, waves her into the UN.

INT. UN BUILDING - DAY

Mother makes her way down a corridor, then turns quickly into another, slips into:

INT. BROOM CLOSET - UN - DAY

Mother picks up a sack that is waiting for her in the closet. She presses on the rear wall, it swings back to reveal a small modern and compact bathroom.

She wheels her cart into the bathroom, closes the wall behind her.

[Note: Think of a giant turntable. On this turntable are two bathrooms. Bathroom A connects to the Blue Room where the Royals wait. Bathroom B connects to a closet. Suppose someone walked from the Blue Room into Bathroom A. That person could shut the door to Bathroom A.

If the turntable revolved 180 degrees, Bathroom B would now line up with the Blue Room door. Someone in Bathroom A could walk into the closet and of course someone in Bathroom B could now walk into the Blue Room. To the people in the blue room it would seem that anyone coming out the bathroom had gone into it from the Blue Room.]

Mother opens her cart. It contains her disguise and make-up...she begins her transformation to Camilla.

The bomb is also in the cart.

Mother hears VOICES.

She squints through a tiny hole in the wall.

MOTHER'S POV - IDENTICAL BATHROOM

On the other side of the wall is bathroom A.

The far door to Bathroom A opens into a sitting or Blue Room.

That door is open a crack.

In the Blue Room, Camilla talks with some of her advisors.

The Prince of Wales enters the second bathroom and closes the door.

He primps in front of the mirror.

Mother pulls back from the knothole, continues with her transformation in Bathroom B.

EXT. UN - DAY

Carlos arrives in workman's coveralls.

He takes a rolled up rug out of his trunk. Inside the rug is a tied and gagged Brenda. He throws the works over his shoulder and goes into a side door.

A GUARD checks his ID, ignores the rug, waves Carlos through.

EXT. UN - DAY

The chopper is tied down on the roof, no one is watching it except an elderly guard.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Parked on a side street.

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

A hog-tied Chops.

He rolls around and manages to bite through his ropes and frees himself.

Chops takes a terrific run at the door and bounces off. He gets up, does it again and this time SMASHES the door off its hinges.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Chops SNIFFS the air, then races away from the motor home.

INT. UN ASSEMBLY - DAY

ATTENDANTS straighten up and prepare for the Royal address.

DELEGATES wander around, kibitzing.

It's 4:15 PM.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Chops jumps onto the back of a truck, "hitches" a ride at high speed through whizzing city streets.

INT. CLOSET BATHROOM - DAY

Mother completes her transformation to Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Cornwall.

Mother takes the "soccer ball" bomb from her cart and places it in the cabinet under the sink.

INSERT:

On the bomb is a countdown read-out. 75 minutes are left, CLICK, now 74 minutes.

BLUE ROOM

The real Camilla enters Bathroom A, closes the door.

She checks her makeup.

She sits down on the toilet.

A panel in the wall opens

Another Camilla LOOKS at her. This of course is Mother.

MOTHER

Greetings, welcome to America, your
Highness.

CAMILLA

What the -- ?

Mother SQUIRTS Camilla with something that resembles mace,
an instant knock-out spray.

Camilla turns to a statue sitting on the john.

Mother presses a button. The room REVOLVES and stops.

Mother's Bathroom B is now lined up with the Blue Room.

Camilla's Bathroom A is lined up with the closet.

Mother closes the panel connecting the two bathrooms.

Mother opens the door and strides into the Blue Room.

Mother, a dead ringer for Camilla, smiles at her entourage
and they head out.

No one seems any of the wiser.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Chops leaps off the back of the truck, races across a lawn
and through a hedge and arrives in Chilly's back yard.

Chilly is in her car. The pig jumps into the passenger side.

CHILLY

Chops. You okay?

The pig greets her.

CHILLY (CONT'D)

Where's Brenda?

Chops "points" like a setter.

Chilly drives in that direction.

INT. CHILLY' CAR - DAY

She takes off down the street. Ahead: an intersection.

CHILLY

Which way?

The pig points with his hoof.

Chilly turns on her SIREN.

INT. UN ASSEMBLY - DAY

As the delegates CLAP, Mother begins her Camilla talk.

Mother not only looks like the Princess of Wales but talks like her.

MOTHER

Ladies and gentlemen of the UN. It is a pleasure to address you today. Your beloved president, George W. Bush is clinically insane. Prince Charles and I feel he should be relieved of his office.

INT. CAMILLA'S BATHROOM - DAY

Camilla, passed out, frozen on the john.

The cabinet door is open and we can see the ominous digital read-out of the bomb -- there are only 18 precious minutes left.

INSERT:

Soccer Ball read out: 17 minutes until something goes terribly wrong.

INT. UN ASSEMBLY - DAY

Mother continues her wacky talk.

The delegates seem stunned.

MOTHER

If President Bush does not leave office and pull troops from the Middle East...Great Britain will declare War against the United States.

Several of the delegates get up and storm out.

A few CLAP.

Others sit in stunned silence.

Reporters are on their cell phones, talking urgently to editors. What a bombshell. Another Royal goof-up.

EXT. UN - DAY

Chilly pulls up in her battered car.

She gets a collar and leash on the pig.

CAR ATTENDANT

You can't park here.

Chilly holds up her badge, gets out of her car, the pig in tow.

CHILLY

Police business.

CAR ATTENDANT

You still can't --

CHILLY

Out of my way.

Chops has the scent of something, YANKS Chilly through the main door of the UN.

EXT. UN - ROOF - DAY

Carlos, carrying the rug (rolled around Brenda), arrives on the roof.

The Royal Chopper stands ready.

The guard notes Carlos approach.

GUARD

Sorry, Sir, you can't come here now.
This is off duty.

Carlos takes out his spray.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Oh, you're with the woman called
Mother. The keys are in the
helicopter.

The guard walks away.

Carlos takes Brenda out of the rug, carries the groggy kid
into the Royal Chopper.

INT. UN ASSEMBLY - DAY

Some of the delegates are on their feet, shaking their fists.
Others CHEER!

Reporters are delighted.

Delegates on opposing sides strike each other, swearing.

Mother exits the stage and ducks behind a curtain.

INT. BEHIND CURTAIN - DAY

Mother peels off her disguise, now she's a cleaning woman.

She heads down a corridor.

A security guard runs into her.

GUARD

Did you see the Princess of Wales?

Mother points in the opposite direction.

The guard runs off, Mother slips into a service elevator.

INT. BRENDA CHOPPER - DAY

Brenda wakes up. She sees the UN sign.

BRENDA

There's a bomb here!

She tries to run, Carlos grabs her.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Ouch.

CARLOS

I'll hurt you a lot more if you don't
s-sit still.

The child stops struggling.

INTERCUT:

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Mother climbs up a short stairway, arrives at the roof door.
She opens it.

Outside the helicopter waits on its pad.

Mother heads toward it.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Chilly and the pig go up in the elevator.

Chilly moves her hands over the button --

The pig SNIFFS.

When Chilly's hand hovers over the roof floor, the pig OINKS.

Chilly presses the button.

She flips open her cell.

CHILLY

This is Chilly Morrison, I'm at the
UN. I believe Brenda is here with
the Fünkendiddles. This is much
larger than a kidnapping. They had
some kind of model of the UN. Prepare
for the worst.

INSERT - 11 Minutes left on the bomb, now ten....

EXT. OUTSIDE UN - DAY

Children and adults having fun, enjoying a summer day.

A man buys his little boy hot dogs. A couple of lovers walk
by. A cop is on a horse.

It's a great day to be alive and we get the feeling when
that bomb detonates, many of these people will die.

INT. CHOPPER - DAY

Carlos helps Mother into the craft.

Brenda leaps out of the chopper and onto the roof, scampers off.

MOTHER

Get her!

The kid SCRAMBLES up on an air conditioning unit. It's a big unit, eight or nine feet high, a big bump on the roof. There is a ladder up the side of it.

Carlos climbs up after her.

The kid is still out of reach.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Spray her, throw her off the side!

Carlos sprays the kid but it's windy.

The spray TAKES OUT a flock of pigeons.

They all PLUMMET to the roof, CLUNK, CLUNK, CLUNK.

THE ROOF DOOR

Opens and there's Chilly. Just in time to see Carlos grab Brenda's leg.

CHILLY

Use what you learned in Karate, kiddo!

Brenda kicks loose.

Chilly charges up the ladder and onto the AC unit, grabs Carlos.

He SQUIRTS Chilly with his deadly spray.

The spray hits Chilly, drops her.

Mother, at the controls, gets the chopper going.

Its blades SPIN. Wop. Wop. WOP!!!

Carlos crawls on top of the Air Conditioner, pushes a near immobile Chilly toward the deadly revolving chopper blade.

The blade will cut Chilly's head off.

The pig can't get up on the air conditioning unit.

Chops runs toward the chopper.

Chilly, weak, tries to get away from Carlos and that deadly chopper blade but Carlos forces Chilly's head closer to the deadly blade.

Mother changes the speed and pitch of the chopper blade --

Cops pour in, lead by Lt. Thacker.

He watches in horror --

The power prop wash SCREAMS through Chilly's hair.

The blade begins to slash her hair --

The pig LEAPS into the chopper, HITS a kill switch.

The blade stops an inch from Chilly's head.

Mother aims her spray at Chops, he bites her, Thacker's people swarm all over her.

She twists and turns, the spray falls and she gets out of the chopper and falls backwards.

From the chopper Mother hangs over the edge of the building.

Chops grabs Mother's dress.

If Chops lets go mother will fall to her death, dozens of stories below.

Mother is terrified, looks into Chops eyes who holds on.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

It would feel so good to drop her,
watch her splatter on the sidewalk.
Talk about pig heaven.

Brenda pleads with him.

BRENDA

Chops, no! If you drop her, you'll
be just as bad as them.

A moment of truth.

CHOPS' VOICE OVER

Revenge is a terrible master. But
this time, I'm taking the high road.

Then Chops -- with super pig effort -- TUGS and PULLS Mother back into the chopper as cops SWARM into the cockpit and CUFF her.

ONE OF THE COPS
I'd have let her fall.

Chops goes nutso.

He jumps out of the chopper door and onto the roof top.

He runs around, a crazy pig.

Chilly realizes something is very wrong.

CHILLY
Chops what is it, fellow?

Chops runs in circles, dashes back and forth.

BRENDA
There's a bomb here.

LT. THACKER
You sure?

BRENDA
I heard them talking...

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

The cops and Chilly follow Chops down the stairs.

Down a corridor ...

Around a corner ... and into:

INT. BLUE ROOM - DAY

Chops sniffs and claws open the door.

Chops leads the police to Bathroom B, head BUTTS his way into Bathroom A where Camilla is -- still groggy on the john.

There's that bomb with only 28 seconds remaining.

Lt. Thacker looks at it.

LT. THACKER
We have to find the blue wires or
the red ones or --

CHILLY
Or this off switch.

She flicks it off.

The bomb readout stops with two seconds left.

Brenda HUGS the ever adorable Chops.

INT. CHILLY'S KITCHEN - DAY

The remodeling is finished.

Chilly, Lt. Thacker and Brenda enjoy breakfast.

Obviously several months have gone by.

CHILLY
I need a drink.

Brenda passes her mom a bottle of orange juice.

She takes it and smiles.

CHILLY (CONT'D)
Thanks, kiddo.

Brenda grins.

BRENDA
Mommy, do you think we're
dysfractional?

CHILLY
Where did you get that word?

BRENDA
Gran. She said we were a
dysfractional family.

CHILLY
Oh, she meant dysfunctional, Honey.

BRENDA
Is that what we are?

CHILLY
Sure, but we're family; families
love each other...and that's that.

She looks at her daughter with renewed love. Brenda beams as she hugs Chops.

All of his feathers are gone.

FINAL CREDITS.

THE END

FADE OUT