



PARAMOUNT TELEVISION PRODUCTIONS

HERE'S BOOMER

"BOOMER AND THE BUCKETEERS"
60222-019

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"BOOMER AND THE BUCKETEERS"

by

Sandy Veith

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Return to Script Department PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORPORATION 5451 Marathon Street Hollywood, California 90038

REV. SHOOTING SCRIPT

November 17, 1980

"Boomer And The Bucketeers"

CAST

BOOMERBOOMER
MEADOWLARK LEMON
BUCKETEERS
GUARD #1
PALYER
ROBBIE
MRS. JOHNSON
DRIVER
BILLY
KID #2
KID #3
REFEREE
P.A. ANNOUNCER
WESTSIDE EAGLES

''Boomer And The Bucketeers''

<u>SETS</u>

EXTERIORS:

SPORTS ARENA Front Door Gate/Arena

DOWNTOWN AREA

BUCKETEERS' BUS

STREET

HOTEL ENTRANCE

ROBBIE'S HOUSE

YARD

PLAYGROUND/PARK

BASKETBALL COURT/PARK

INTERIORS:

STADIUM

Locker Room

Refreshment Stand

Arena Area Arena Hallways Courtside Tunnel

ROBBIE'S ROOM

Bleachers

BUCKETEERS' BUS

"Boomer And The Bucketeers"

ACT ONE

FADE	IN:
------	-----

1 EXT. SPORTS ARENA - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

1

2 EXT. SPORTS ARENA - DAY 2

BOOMER is cruising through the empty parking lot of the Sports Arena --we FOLLOW Boomer past the main entrance where we read the marquee announcing the appearance of Meadowlark Lemon and the Bucketeers.

2A CLOSEUP - BOOMER 2A *

Boomer's head travelling from tall player's shoes all the way up to tall player's head.

Boomer continues around to the back entrance where a crowd -- mostly kids -- are gathered waiting to get autographs of the Bucketeers. After a beat, a bus pulls into the parking lot. A sign on the side of the bus reads, "THE BUCKETEERS." The crowd rushes to the door of the bus as the players exit in street clothes and carrying their travelling cases. Everyone's attention moves to MEADOWLARK as he exits.

3 VARIOUS SHOTS - KIDS' FACES 3

It's possible that only Santa Claus can elicit the same kind of reaction and joy from kids that Meadow-lark can. He freely signs autographs and AD-LIBS with the crowd, all of whom are excited about seeing him later that afternoon.

4 BACK TO SHOT 4

Boomer is caught in the maze of feet crowded around Meadowlark. Everyone is crowded so close to Meadowlark that no one notices that Meadowlark's wallet slips out of his jacket to the ground.

4A

BOOMER (V.O.)

Oops.

Boomer picks it up and tries to follow Meadowlark into the arena but a big old ugly GUARD closes the door behind Meadowlark and "shoo's" Boomer away. Boomer, wallet in mouth, circles the arena looking for a way to get in -- the only open door is at the front entrance, which is protected by a UNIFORMED GUARD. Boomer ponders the situation for a beat, then notices two empty soda cans standing on a nearby ledge. He drops the wallet, moves to the ledge,, knocks the bottles over -- the SOUND OF THE FALLING BOTTLES brings the Guard away from the door to investigate. Boomer hides behind a pillar and as the Guard passes him, Boomer picks up the wallet and dashes into the stadium. The Guard sees Boomer enter, blows his WHISTLE and gives chase.

A few guards are gathered in front of the refreshment stand having coffee as GUARD #1 runs up to them.

GUARD #1

Catch that dog!

All the guards take off into the arena area. As they leave, Boomer sticks his head out from behind the counter.

4B CLOSEUP - BOOMER

4B

pokes head out. Looks left and right carefully then steps out.

He looks both ways and then enters the arena behind the guards. Boomer still has wallet in mouth.

4C CLOSEUP - BOOMER

4C

BOOMER (V.O.)

Guard dogs are much more efficient.

5 OMITTED

5

6 INT. LOCKER ROOM

6

Meadowlark and the TEAM are getting dressed and putting on their uniforms.

CONTINUED: 6

Meadowlark's number one DRIBBLER is warming up bydribbling on the floor, walls, and even ceiling. Another PLAYER is spinning the ball on his fingertip and undressing with his other hand at the same time.

PLAYER

Hey, Meadowlark... I think you really dig those kids.

MEADOWLARK

The kids today are the general managers of tomorrow.

PLAYER

What good they gonna do you, old man... when they grow up you'll be ninety.

MEADOWLARK

With competition like you around, I'll still be playing.

Meadowlark taking off jacket feels for wallet.

MEADOWLAKR

(continuing)

Hey, my wallet's missing.

PLAYER

Here, you can have mine...

(throws it to

Meadowlark)

There's nothing in it.

Team laughs, Meadowlark throws wallet back.

MEADOWLARK

I had it on the bus... wonder if a 'pickpocket' got it?

PLAYER

Most of the time the only thing they'd get out of your pocket is lint.

Team laughs delightedly. Meadowlark starts out of the locker room.

7 INT. ARENA AREA

7

The Guards are moving through the seats.

7 CONTINUED:

7

Boomer laying low, sticks his head to check out the enemy. He ducks down and moves closer to the basket-ball court.

7A CLOSEUP OF BOOMER

7A *

crawling on his stomach.

A Guard spots him. Boomer still has a wallet in his mouth.

GUARD #1

There he is!

The Guards rush toward Boomer. They surround him on the court. Meadowlark enters the court area and we see his POV as the Guards slip and slide on the court giving chase to Boomer, who runs through legs, causes them to fall down and generally makes the Guards look like buffoons. Boomer spots Mfeadowlark and makes a last ditch run for him with the Guards chasing behind. Boomer jumps up and attracts Meadowlark's attention to the wallet in mouth.

MEADOWLARK

(cradling Boomer)

Nice moves! Do you slam dunk?

The Guards, huffing and puffing, come up to Meadowlark.

GUARD #1

I'm sorry about this, Mr. Lemon.

(menacingly)

We'll take care of this mutt.

Meadowlark puts wallet in coat. The Guard reaches out for Boomer, who growls at him.

7B CLOSEUP - BOOMER

7B *

BOOMER (V.O.)

Do not touch the dog.

The Guard steps back.

MEADOWLARK

Gentlemen, this is a friend of mine...

(MORE)

MEADOWLARK (CONT'D) (checks name tag) Boomer! He's my guest, and a very smart and honest citizen.
(to Boomer) As a reward, how'd you like a little American cuisine? 7C CLOSEUP - BOOMER 7C BARKS happily. CUT TO: 8 INT. REFRESHMENT STAND - HOT DOGS FOR SALE 8 Meadowlark is placing condiments on the hot dogs for Boomer. Guard #1 watches in disbelief. MEADOWLARK Mustard on your dog? A8 CLOSEUP - BOOMER 8A BOOMER (V.O.) (annoyed) Not a good choice of words. MEADOWLARK (realizing) Sorry. Mustard on your frankfurter? 8B CLOSEUP - BOOMER 8B nods. Meadowlark applies the mustard. MEADOWLARK Relish? 8C CLOSEUP - BOOMER 8C nods. Meadowlark applies the relish. MEADOWLARK

Onions?

7в

CONTINUED:

7в

8D CLOSEUP - BOOMER

8D *

nods "No."

MEADOWLARK

(reacts)

They don't agree with me, either.

Meadowlark places the hot dogs on a small plate on the floor -- Boomer feasts.

MEADOWLARK

(continuing)

How about something to drink?

8E CLOSEUP - BOOMER

8E *

goes to beer tap.

MEADOWLARK

(laughing)

No beer! After Boomer's through dining, escort him to the front door. And no rough stuff.

GUARD

Yes sir.

Meadowlark starts back to the locker room. Boomer BARKS after him. Meadowlark waves back. He finishes the hot dogs and BARKS at the Guard. The Guard bows, sweeps his arm in the direction of the door.

GUARD

(continuing)

After you, sir.

8F CLOSEUP - BOOMER

8F *

BOOMER (V.O.)

A much improved attitude.

The two walk toward the front door.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. STREET - MINUTES LATER

9

Boomer walking in alley... A basketball comes flying over the back fence, bounces, and comes to rest. Boomer looks. No one around.

9A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

9A

BOOMER (V.O.)

Someone's not very accurate with their jump shot.

10 EXT. YARD - ROBBIE JOHNSON'S HOUSE

10

ROBBIE is an athletic looking sixteen-year-old boy. But because of a recent car accident he is confined to a wheelchair. He sees Boomer and the ball.

ROBBIE

Hey, I just threw $\underline{\text{that}}$ away... Get it out of here.

10A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10A *

BARKS -- Robbie wheels away. Boomer follows him, rolling the ball with his nose.

ROBBIE

C'mon... beat it.

Boomer's gonna make this sour young man his friend. He rolls it along... with his nose.

ROBBIE

(continuing; grins)

Hey, that's some trick.

10B CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10B

rolls him the ball. Robbie rolls it back. Boomer and he play together. When Robbie has the ball -- Boomer runs under basket, indicating Robbie should shoot. Looks up at hoop.

ROBBIE

Didn't I explain that? I'm through with basketball.

Robbie wheels away again. Boomer follows.

10C CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10C

BOOMER (V.O.)

Nice guy. But not very happy.

ROBBIE

Go ahead now find someone else to play with... I'm no fun.

10D CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10D *

rolls over on back, eyes closed, and tongue hanging out.

ROBBIE

(laughing)

Alright. I'm thirsty, too.

Boomer jumps up on Robbie's lap. There's a moment of surprise on Robbie's part, but then he gives Boomer a big hug and we get the feeling that this is the first time in a long while that Robbie's laughed or had fun. He wheels them over to a hose.

10E BOOMER 10E *

turns on the tap water.

Robbie drinks from the hose, then cups his hand and pours in some water for Boomer to lap up. Robbie looks at Boomer's name tag.

ROBBIE

So you're Boomer?

10F CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10F *

BARKS "yes."

ROBBIE

My name is Robbie Johnson... shake Boomer. Sorry I can't get up.

10G CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10G *

lifts a paw to shake. Robbie reacts joyously at his new found buddy. They shake. Robbie's mother comes out the back door and into the yard. Robbie and Boomer don't see her as she stands and watches the duo. MRS. JOHNSON is obviously deeply hurt by Robbie's situation. She looks at her wheelchair bound son for a beat. Tears well up in her eyes, but she wipes her eyes and regains composure.

MRS. JOHNSON

Robbie, Billy is on the phone... He wants you to... Who's this?

ROBBIE

He says his name's Boomer.

10G CONTINUED:

10G

MRS. JOHNSON

He did? Will he say it again?... How do you do, Boomer? And what grade are you in?

10H CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10H *

cocks head at this.

MRS. JOHNSON

Oh, isn't that silly of me. But he looks so intelligent... or at least brighter than Billy.

Mrs. Johnson who has made a joke to please Robbie, reacts in sorrow as Robbie doesn't even smile.

MRS. JOHNSON

(continuing)

Oh, yes, Billy. He wants you to meet him down at the playground.

ROBBIE

I don't feel like it... maybe tomorrow.

MRS. JOHNSON

(frustrated)

Robbie Johnson, are you ever going to leave this house?

ROBBIE

Sure I am, Mom. When school starts.

MRS. JOHNSON

What should I tell Billy?

ROBBIE

Tell him I went skiing.

10-I CLOSEUP - BOOMER

10-1 *

looks up at and...

CUT TO:

10J DAZZLING SHOT OF HOT SUN

10J *

10K CLOSEUP - BOOMER 10K *

BOOMER (V.O.)

A less than believable excuse.

MRS. JOHNSON

Billy just might believe it.

Mrs. Johnson starts for the door, followed by Robbie -- there's a ramp instead of stairs which Robbie negotiates easily. Boomer is still on his lap.

MRS. JOHNSON

(continuing)

I'm sorry, Robbie, but you know how your father feels about pets in the house.

ROBBIE

(bitterly, to mother) He lets me in the house.

Mother reacts by turning back and dabbing tears away.

ROBBIE

(continuing; to

Boomer)

Sorry, Boomer.

Robbie helps Boomer jump off -- Mrs. Johnson and Robbie enter the house. We STAY with Boomer as he watches Robbie go inside -- he looks at the basketball lying under the rim and then back toward the door.

Boomer exits through the loose plank and runs to the side of the house. Through a window he sees Robbie enter his room and slam the door shut. The window sill is a bit too high for even Boomer to manage.

10L CLOSEUP - BOOMER 10L *

BOOMER (V.O.)

This calls for a little ingenuity.

Boomer looks around and spots a four foot ladder which he pushes over to the window, and uses to help him jump into Robbie's room.

11 INT. ROBBIE'S ROOM 11

Boomer jumps through the open window into the room.

11 CONTINUED: 11

Robbie is sitting at his desk leafing through the pages of a sports magazine. Boomer looks around the room, which is filled with sports memorabilia -- pictures of Robbie on various high school teams, a bookshelf filled with silver trophies Robbie received over the years. It's obvious that whatever happened to Robbie has happened fairly recently. Boomer BARKS his approval.

ROBBIE

Did you ever see so much silver, Boomer? I almost cornered the market.

Robbie picks a trophy off the shelf.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

I got this one for making the All Conference team last year.

Robbie gets another silver trophy.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

And this one's for being the Most Valuable Player at last year's City Playoffs.

12 VARIOUS SHOTS

12

of Boomer looking on and acting extremely impressed. Robbie takes an 8x10 photo of him in a basketball uniform going up for a shot.

ROBBIE

(serious)

And this picture was taken at the last game... I... played.

It's a painful recollection -- Robbie puts the picture back face down,

ROBBIE

(continuing; forces a
smile; to remove the
last memory)

last memory)

The only picture I don't have is the one of me in the car crash!

12.

12 CONTINUED: 12

Sympathetic Boomer jumps on Robbie's lap and licks his face.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

And now I'll show you my number one -- absolute best -- and favorite prize!

Robbie wheels the two of them over to his bed. On the nightstand is a scroll with ribbon around it that Robbie carefully takes off. He reads the document.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

'To Robert Johnson, for excellence as an athlete and scholar at Zachary Taylor School,' -- signed by the Governor. That's his seal right there.

12A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

12A *

looks at the scroll.

BOOMER (V.O.)

It is from the Governor... And I didn't vote for him. I'm against his dog catching program.

Robbie sadly rolls up the commendation and puts the ribbon back on it.

ROBBIE

(bemused)

Washed up at sixteen years old... and I can't even look forward to an Old Timer's Game.

Boomer picks up the scroll in his mouth.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

Hey, put that down.

Boomer jumps out the window with it.

12B ROBBIE'S POV OF BOOMER looking up at him with the scroll.

12B

12C BACK TO SHOT

12c

ROBBIE

Bring it back, Boomer.

Boomer BARKS, picks up the scroll and starts off. Robbie turns the chair around, wheels over to the door and leaves his room.

13 EXT. FRONT DOOR

13

Robbie races out of the house and down the ramp. He looks around for Boomer -- after a beat, Boomer BARKS to catch his attention, Robbie starts after Boomer.

14 VARIOUS SHOTS

14

of Boomer leading Robbie down the street, past the playground, and across the street leading to the Sport Arena. Boomer all the while carefully leading Robbie exactly to where he wants to go.

15 EXT. ARENA DOOR

15

Guard #1 spots Boomer coming toward him. The Guard looks down at Boomer who has the scroll in his teeth.

GUARD #1

(amused)

Do you work for the Lost and Found Department?... You can't go in now. The fans are starting to come in.

ROBBIE

Stop that dog!

Boomer gives the Guard a move to the left, then darts past him on the right.

15A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

15A

BOOMER (V.O.)

I hate to say it, but I'm quick as a cat.

ROBBIE

He stole something from me.

GUARD

C'mon, we'll find him.

15A CONTINUED:

15A

The Guard takes hold of Robbie's chair and wheels him inside.

16 INT. ARENA HALLWAYS - VARIOUS SHOTS

16

of Boomer running in and out of people going to their seats as the Guard and Robbie are in hot pursuit.

17 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE LOCKER ROOM

17

The door opens and the Bucketeers, dressed in uniforms, start out for the arena court. Spirits are high, basketballs are being tossed back and forth. They AD-LIB about the sellout crowd and putting on a great show. Meadowlark spots his old friend, Boomer, dashing down the hall with the Guard and Robbie close behind. As before, Boomer jumps up to Meadowlark. Meadowlark instinctively takes the scroll from Boomer. Meadowlark unrolls scroll, reads a beat.

MEADOWLARK

'For excellence as a scholar...'?
(laughing)
I'm sorry Boomer, but there's no

I'm sorry Boomer, but there's no way this belongs to me.

ROBBIE

That's mine.

MEADOWLARK

Is that right, Boomer?

Boomer BARKS.

MEADOWLARK

(continuing)

Well you just march over there and give it right back.

Meadowlark places the scroll back in Boomer's mouth, and Boomer actually marches over stiffly to Robbie...

MEADOWLARK

Is he your dog?

17 CONTINUED: 17

ROBBIE

(excited)

Meadowlark Lemon! Ahh, just a friend. He was my friend.

Boomer jumps into Robbie's lap and gives him a good lick.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

Okay, we're still friends... but don't ever pull that again.

BUCKETEER

C'mon Meadowlark, we're on! The place is yelling for us.

MEADOWLARK

How would you and Boomer like to sit at our bench and watch the game?

ROBBIE

You mean that?

MEADOWLARK

If I didn't mean it, I wouldn't
say it.

Meadowlark takes the chair from the Guard and starts directing Robbie and Boomer into the area.

MEADOWLARK

(continuing)

... and if I didn't say it, then I wouldn't mean it... but I meant it... so let's go!

18 INT. ARENA 18

Robbie and Boomer are next to the Bucketeer bench. Robbie's bursting with excitement at being so close to the team as they slap hands, joke around and get ready to do their "Magic Star" opening routine. They take the floor to the cheers of the crowd.

19 VARIOUS SHOTS 19

of the Bucketeers doing their routine, of the joy-filled faces of the audience, old and young.

19 CONTINUED: 19

And Robbie, who watches the show with great joy. They end the routine and return to the bench to remove their warm-up uniforms.

MEADOWLARK

(to Robbie)

First bucket's for you, my man!

Meadowlark holds out his palm, Robbie gleefully slaps it.

19A BOOMER 19A *

holds up paw. Meadowlark slaps Boomer's paw..

The game begins and the first shot is one of Meadow-lark's patented fifty-foot hook shots. Robbie explodes with applause.

19B CLOSEUP - BOOMER 19B *

BOOMER (V.O.)

(impressed)

Not bad.

19 C * 19 C *

sitting on bench. As the team's switch ends, Meadow-lark snaps his fingers and points to Robbie with a big smile -- signifying "his" basket. The game continues, Boomer and Robbie thoroughly enjoying the game. Robbie is practically coming out of his chair with the excitement. A ball is mishandled and rolls toward them. Robbie's so caught up in the action he forgets for a second.

ROBBIE

I got it!

Robbie leans over and tries to stop the ball, but it's out of reach and he leans too far -- falling out of his chair. Meadowlark and some of the player immediately rush over and help an embarrassed Robbie back into the chair. Tears are running down Robbie's face.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

I didn't need anyone's help! I gotta get home.

17.

20

19C CONTINUED: 19C

Robbie turns the chair and starts out. Meadowlark starts to go after him but is stopped by one of the Bucketeers.

BUCKETEER

C'mon Meadowlark -- We got a game to play.

Meadowlark stops, turns back toward the court. He looks back to see Robbie wheeling himself out of the arena, Boomer right next to him. As Meadowlark is about to take the floor again, he notices the scroll that brought Robbie into the arena in the first place. Meadowlark picks it up and puts it on one of the team bags.

20 INT. HALLWAY

Robbie and Boomer are the only ones there. Robbie is wheeling himself as fast as he can, notices Boomer next to him and stops.

ROBBIE

Stop following me, will ya... Go play with a dogcatcher.

Robbie continues on -- we COME IN CLOSE on Boomer and his depressed reaction.

The SOUNDS OF THE CROWD echoing, and we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

21 EXT. DOWNTOWN AREA - DAY

21

We OPEN on a CLOSEUP of Boomer and PULL BACK to reveal the busy sidewalks and crowded streets of downtown. Boomer's head is going back and forth looking for something.

21A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

2 LA *

is seen next to working legs and moving shoes to emphasize his small size.

BOOMER (V.O.)

Gotta be around here somewhere.

He jumps up on a cab's hood and roof for a better view. The Cabbie jumps out and chases Boomer away.

21B EXT. ANOTHER INTERSECTION - BUS PARKED

2IB *

BOOMER (V.O.)

(pleased)

All, ha.

Boomer heads toward the bus, Bucketeer Bus.

22 EXT. STREET - HOTEL

22

The Bucketeers' bus is parked in front of a hotel. Meadowlark exits from the hotel. BOOMER BARKS, recognizing Meadowlark, and runs to him. Meadowlark picks him up.

MEADOWLARK

Hey, Boomer... Where you been? I've been looking for you and your friend.

22A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

22A *

licks Meadowlark's chin and the two exit. Meadowlark takes the scroll out of his pocket and shows it to Boomer.

MEADOWLARK

Boomer, take me to your friend, Robbie.

22B	CLOSEUP -	BOOMER
445	CHODEOF	

22B *

BOOMER (V.O.)

My thought exactly.

Boomer takes the scroll in his mouth and starts off down the street.

MEADOWLARK

Wait a minute, Boomer, I got a better way to travel.

23 OMITTED 23

24 INT. BUCKETEERS' BUS

24

The TEAM DRIVER, a crusty old teamster, starts up the bus .

DRIVER

(cynical)

This dog's gonna give me directions.

MEADOWLARK
That's what I said. And I
wouldn't say it if I didn't mean it.

25 EXT. STREET 25

Bus starts down the street.

INT. BUS 26 26

Boomer stands between the Driver and Meadowlark in the front of the bus. Boomer's paws are up and he looks out the big front windows of the Greyhound.

CLOSEUP - BOOMER 26A 26A *

 ${\tt BARKS}$ twice and looks to the left. He uses paw to point left.

MEADOWLARK

(matter-of-factly)

Hang a left.

The Driver shakes his head contemptuously and turns left.

\sim	\sim	
,	11	

27	EXT. BUS	27
	heading down the street.	
28	INT. BUS - CLOSEUP - BOOMER	28
	BARKS and looks right and paw-points right.	
	MEADOWLARK Head up that alley.	
	Meadowlark looks to Boomer.	
28A	CLOSEUP - BOOMER	28A
	BARKS three times.	
	MEADOWLARK For about three blocks, and then turn	
23B	CLOSEUP - BOOMER	28B
	looks at Meadowlark and BARKS.	
	MEADOWLARK Right.	
	DRIVER Why are we going through alleys?	
	MEADOWLARK You travel your way he travels his.	
29	EXT. BUS	29
	Bus pulls out of a field or park, or unpaved road near Robbie' house. Drives up alley.	
30	INT. BUS - CLOSEUP - BOOMER	30
	BARKS and moves to the door.	
	BOOMER (V.O.) This is our stop.	
	MEADOWLARK This must be the place	

30 CONTINUED: 30

DRIVER

I don't believe it. Boomer's wayis ten minutes faster than the freeway.

The door is opened. Meadowlark and Boomer exit. Boomer goes through loose boards in the fence. So does Meadowlark.

31 EXT. ROBBIE'S HOUSE - CLOSEUP - BOOMER 31

jumps up and RINGS THE BELL. After a few beats, Mrs. Johnson comes to the door.

MEADOWLARK

Hello, you must be Robbie's mother.

MRS. JOHNSON

Yes, I am.

MEADOWLARK

I'd like to see Robbie... I'm Meadowlark Lemon.

 $$\operatorname{MRS}$. JOHNSON Meadowlark Lemon? What a pretty name.

MEADOWLARK

My momma named me after a pie.

MRS. JOHNSON

I'll tell Robbie you're here. He's out back.

MEADOWLARK

Mrs. Johnson, do you mind if I just sort of surprise him?

MRS. JOHNSON
Not at all... He's right around there. Just follow the sound of the bouncing ball. Can I get you anything?

MEADOWLARK

No thank you.

31A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

31 A *

BARKS.

BOOMER (V.O.)

What about the cute furry one?

MEADOWLARK

Well, maybe a little bone.

BOOMER BARKS.

BOOMER (V.O.)

With some meat on it!

MEADOWLARK

With a little meat on it!

MRS. JOHNSON

A bone with meat on it?

(joking)

Oh, no wonder you have such healthy looking teeth!

32 OMITTED 32 *

33 EXT. YARD 33

Robbie is shooting hoops. Meadowlark, followed by Boomer, exits through the kitchen door into the back-yard. Robbie stops shooting as soon as he spots Meadowlark.

ROBBIE

What are you doing here?

MEADOWLARK

(handing over scroll)

Boomer and I wanted to return your scroll.

Robbie takes the scroll and puts it next to him on the chair.

ROBBIE

(hard)

Thanks.

33A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

33A *

nuzzles the basketball over to Meadowlark's feet.

33A CONTINUED: 33A

Meadowlark picks the ball up and starts a little ball handling and then flings a shot in without even looking at the basket. Robbie doesn't react.

MEADOWLARK

Boomer tells me you got a pretty good shot.

ROBBIE

What does he know, he's just a dog.

33B CLOSEUP - BOOMER

33B *

pushing ball back to Meadowlark.

BOOMER (V.O.)

Sticks and stones may break my bones, but words will never harm me.

Meadowlark throws Robbie the ball.

MEADOWLARK

How about a little one on one?

Robbie throws the ball back at Meadowlark.

ROBBIE

You don't have a wheelchair.

MEADOWLARK

(takes out a ticket)
Look, I gotcha a ticket for
tonight's game. Will ya come?

ROBBIE

I don't want to go watch other people play when I can't.

Robbie enters the house, followed by Meadowlark and Boomer.

33C CLOSEUP - BOOMER

33C

BOOMER (V.O.)

Hang in there, Meadowlark.

34

34 INT. ROBBIE'S ROOM - DAY

MEADOWLARK

Look, Robbie, tonights'a real special show -- as a friend I'd like you to come and sit by the bench.

Meadowlark puts the ticket on the desk. Mrs. Johnson has entered.

MRS. JOHNSON

Robbie, I think that's very nice of Mr. Lemon.

ROBBIE

I know... and I appreciate it. But I don't think I want to go. Thanks for returning the scroll.

CUT TO:

34A ROBBIE 34A *

turns and heads out of his room. Meadowlark, Mrs. Johnson shake heads sympathetically. Boomer shaking head exactly the same way.

MRS. JOHNSON

(sincerely)

I really appreciate what you're trying to do.

MEADOWLARK

I just hope I can help.

35 OMITTED 35

36 EXT. PLAYGROUND IN PARK

Robbie and Boomer are still playing with the stick.

37 EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - PARK 37

Some kids are having a basketball game and one of them spots Robbie nearby. It's BILLY. KID #2 eating banana.

BILLY

Hey guys, there's Robbie. Hey, Robbie!

(CONTINUED)

36

37 CONTINUED: 37

The KIDS stop the game and run out to Robbie and Boomer.

ROBBIE

Hi, guys.

BILLY

Hey, Robbie... we never see you anymore.

ROBBIE

Well, I've been kinda' tied up this summer, practicing my breathing.

KID #2

Hey, was Meadowlark Lemon really at your house today?

37A CLOSE ON KID #2

37A *

eating banana. Puts arm down. Boomer eats banana.

KID #3

I saw him get out of the bus and go inside.

ROBBIE

Yeah, he found something of mine ... brought it back.

BILLY

You goin' to see him tonight? We're all going.

ROBBIE

I don't think so.

BILLY

How about shootin' a few?

KID #2

Maybe you could teach Franky something.

The others rib the obvious clown of the group, FRANK.

ROBBIE

Sure... if you put the basket right about here... (MORE)

37A CONTINUED: 37A

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

(indicates shoulder

level)

I'll show him how to slam dunk.

Kids react sadly. Robbie turns around and starts in the opposite direction.

BILLY

Maybe tomorrow, huh, Robbie?

Robbie doesn't turn around, but keeps moving away with Boomer next to him.

38 INT. ROBBIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

38

Robbie's at his desk as Boomer comes up to him with the ticket for tonight's game in his mouth. He delivers it to Robbie.

ROBBIE

Boomer. You're something else. Why don't you do what I did. Give up!

38A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

38A *

BOOMER (V.O.)

Cats give up, birds give up... dogs don't give up.

38B CLOSEUP - BOOMER

38B *

stands on his hind legs and starts to push the chair toward the door with his front paws.

ROBBIE

Boomer! Will you stop.

38C CLOSEUP - BOOMER

38C *

ROBBIE

Alright! Alright. Put it down, I'll go.

38D CLOSEUP - BOOMER

38D *

drops the scroll and jumps into Robbie's lap. They head out the door.

39 OMITTED

39

40 INT. COURTSIDE

40

The Bucketeers are in the middle of the first half. Robbie slowly makes his way to the bench. The crowd is full of laughter and cheers as the Bucketeers do their thing. Robbie stops about ten feet from the bench and turns around.

CUT TO:

40A ROBBIE'S POV

40A

Meadowlark.

40B CLOSEUP - REFEREE

40B

REFEREE

That's the half!

The scorer's HORN SOUNDS.

41 INT. TUNNEL LEADING FROM FLOOR

41

Robbie is halfway out as Meadowlark runs up behind him and turns his chair in the right direction. Meadowlark keeps talking, not giving Robbie a chance to say anything as he wheels him back to courtside.

MEADOWLARK

Robbie, man am I glad you made it. I didn't know if you could make it -- but you did -- and I'm real happy -- the whole team's happy. Boomer, you're happy.

41A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

41A *

gives off three quick BARKS.

MEADOWLARK

... Yeah, Boomer's happy. This whole place is happy.

23.

41A CONTINUED: 41A

Robbie's still trying to get out his first syllable. They are at the bench.

MEADOWLARK

(continuing)

Now you stay right here. This halftime show is gonna be terrific! I'll be back soon.

Meadowlark heads for the dressing room.

ROBBIE

(frowning to Boomer)

Satisfied?

41B CLOSEUP - BOOMER

41B *

BOOMER (V.O.)

Very.

P.A. ANNOUNCER

Ladies, gentlemen and children... We have a very special show lined up tonight. The Bucketeers will be playing an exhibiton basketball game against the Westside Eagles. But right now here comes the Bucketeers to warm up!

From the other side of the court, the Bucketeers take the floor in wheelchairs. Just as in the pre-game circle, they make a circle and dazzle the crowd with fancy passing back and forth. We--

41C INTERCUT - ROBBIE AND BOOMER

41C

watching. Robbie's face shines as he watches them. The Bucketeers can manage to do just about everything they could standing up. ($\underline{\text{NOTE}}$: This routine has been mentioned and excitedly received by Meadowlark. He'll work it out.)

P.A. ANNOUNCER

And now... Here comes the Westside Eagles!

CROWD APPLAUDS as a team of wheelchair players enter the court on the other side. As they begin to warm up with layups and dribbling around --

41D CLOSEUP - BOOMER 41D *

applauding.

P.A. ANNOUNCER Ladies and gentlemen, the Eagles are made up of men from all walks of life who are confined to wheelchairs. Last year the Eagles placed second in the national tournament.

Crowd APPLAUSE. CUT TO:

41E ROBBIE 41E

who claps the loudest.

41F CLOSEUP - BOOMER

41F *

applauding.

 $\begin{array}{c} & \text{BOOMER} \quad (\text{V.O.}) \\ \text{I think we're making' some} \end{array}$ progress.

CUT TO:

42 CENTER COURT 42

The game between the Eagles and the Bucketeers begin.

VARIOUS SHOTS 43 43

As tremendous as the Bucketeers are on their feet, the Eagles are just as good in the chairs. They around on one wheel, stop and start quickly. They whirl passing is pinpoint, and their shooting is deadly. Whereas the Bucketeers make their opposing team look foolish the Eagles do the same to the outmaneuvered and slow Bucketeers. The crowd goes wild. Everyone, especially Robbie and Boomer, appreciate the expertise of the Eagles.

43A * 43A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

BOOMER (V.O.)

Amazing. Even I'm impressed.

43A CONTINUED: 43A

The game ends with the Eagles ahead and to much applause.

CUT TO:

44 ARENA HALLWAY

44

Meadowlark, now dressed, is walking next to Robbie. Boomer on the other side.

MEADOWLARK

Now do you think you're done with basketball?

ROBBIE

I think I'm just beginning.

MEADOWLARK

That's my man.

Meadowlark holds out his palm. Robbie slaps it. Boomer BARKS.

44A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

44A *

BOOMER (V.O.)

Gimme five.

MEADOWLARK

Oh, sorry.

Meadowlark bends down and extends his palm to Boomer who lifts a paw and gives him the new $\underline{\text{high five}}$ (Paw over his head). The three of them laugh and we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

45 EXTREME CLOSEUP - MEADOWLARK

45

Whistle in mouth -- and running up and down a court. He blows the WHISTLE.

MEADOWLARK

Alright, fifty-one, I got you slappin' his arm.

ROBBIE (O.S.)

I didn't, ref...

We PULL BACK to reveal Meadowlark refereeing a game being played between two teams in wheelchairs. He's just called the foul on Robbie who reluctantly hands over the ball.

ROBBIE

(continuing)

It was a clean steal!

46 INT. BLEACHERS

46

Robbie's mother and his friends are watching and cheering him on. Boomer is the midst of them.

46A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

46A *

BARKS at Meadowlark.

BOOMER (V.O.)

I agree. It was a questionable call.

47 BACK TO SHOT

47

MEADOWLARK

You give me any more noise, Boomer, and it's a technical!

47A CLOSEUP - BOOMER

47A

A chastened Boomer sits down.

BOOMER (V.O.)

That guy's mad with power.

47A CONTINUED: 47A

Robbie looks up at Meadowlark and gives him a wink and a smile. Meadowlark does the same to Robbie.

MEADOWLARK

(to himself)
That Boomer's worse than Al

McGuire!

(to teams)

C'mon, let's play ball.

He blows his WHISTLE. We come in CLOSE on Boomer and:

FADE OUT.

THE END



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