

YVON OF THE YUKON III

"Demented Mentor"

Written by
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Draft Two

"Demented Mentor"

YVON OF THE YUKON/YTV

WRITTEN BY LESLIE MILDINER

FADE IN:

INT. MAD COSSACK -- DAY

Bug-eyed, YVON is glued to the TV watching the classic 60's sitcom "My Three Lads"...

TV DAD (O.S.)

Chip - I'm not mad about you driving
the station-wagon off a cliff...

ON THE TV: DAD ruffles freckle-faced CHIP'S hair. In the BACKGROUND We see the wrecked CAR being hauled up by a CRANE...

TV DAD (CONT'D)

...I'm just glad you're safe.

CHIP

(misty-eyed)

Really Dad?

They HUG. WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL: YVON sobbing his eyes out. He whips out his handkerchief and trumpets a big sneeze. Tommy steps up, concerned

TOMMY

Yvon - what's wrong?

YVON

(Points at TV)

Ze TV Papa did not want little Chip
to be crushed in ze stationary-
wagon!...

TOMMY

And *that's* why you're crying? Yvon -
it's just some old TV show -

YVON

(Cut Tommy off)

- NO! It is Yvon's life!

TOMMY

Huh?

YVON

(now hugging the TV)

Yvon and Papa Ducharme had a
relationship such as zis.

(misty eyed)

It was Papa who taught me everything
I know...!

DISSOLVE TO FLASHBACK:

EXT. A WINDSWEPT HILL IN RURAL FRANCE -- DAY

PAPA DUCHARME, is holding a rickety-looking KITE. Next to him, LITTLE YVON is holding a ball of string.

YVON (O.S.)
Without Papa's lessons in life -
Yvon would not be who he is today...

PAPA DUCHARME
(to Yvon)
Yvon my son - today you will learn
ze science of 'aero-die-nameeks'!

LITTLE YVON
(Jumping up and own
excitedly)
Oui Papa! Oui!

PAPA DUCHARME
And ze best way to learn is - to
take flight yourself...!

- In a flurry of hand movements, Papa straps Little Yvon down ON the Kite. Little Yvon blinks up at him.

LITTLE YVON
(surprise)
...Papa...?

Papa yanks the string and the kite shoots heavenward...

PAPA DUCHARME
Fly my little Yvon - fly!!

SHOCK CUT TO: Little Yvon, miles above the earth, green to the gills. Suddenly: the string BREAKS -

LITTLE YVON
Argggghhhh!

Little Yvon PLUMMETS to Earth.

YVON (O.S.)
...Never has a Father and his Son
shared such 'appy times...

DISSOLVE FLASHBACK

YVON (CONT'D)
(grabbing Tommy, teary
eyed)
Never! Do you understand Tommy?
NEVER!!

Blubbering - Yvon runs out the door. Tommy shrugs.

TOMMY
- Okay...

OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

INT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- DAY

BILL is cleaning up. At least, he's supposed to be - but he's distracted by LIVE WITH LATRINA on TV:

LATRINA
My guests today are a family torn
apart by Juvenile Delinquency -

Camera PULLS BACK TO REVEAL: an enormous "Trailer Trash"
COUPLE...and their lumpish TEENAGE SON.

LATRINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
...When Teens start to hang out with
the wrong crowd - *is* delinquency
inevitable?

LATRINA (CONT'D)
(earnest)
...Or, can 'open dialoguing' and
'involved parenting' solve the
problem?

Latrina turns back: The TEENAGE SON about to drops his PANTS,
but we CUT to the parents: MOM holding DAD back from
throttling the TEENAGER..

MOM
(at the kid, horrified)
- *Mooning on Public TV!?*

DAD
Let me at 'im! Let me at 'im!!!

BILL
Holy-moly...

SFX LOUD FART NOISE (O.S)

He glances out the window. From Bill's POV: TOMMY, CHUCK
and DIL are all bent over with their butts in the air. PULL
BACK TO REVEAL: They're hunched over a multicolored CAN.

CHUCK
- "SuperFart Gel"! Gotta love it..

Dil sticks his finger into the can - PHHHHTTTARRRTTT! The
boys double up with laughter.

DIL
Al-right!

A worried look crosses Bill's face.

BILL
Hm - look like maybe Tommy's startin'
to hang with the 'wrong crowd'.

He glances back to the TV: On it, the TRAILER family are now
having a group hug.

BILL (CONT'D)
Maybe it's time Tommy and me had
some of that "open dialogue"...

CUT TO:

EXT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- CONTINUOUS

Dil drags up a big "gunny sack".

DIL
Hey, now check this out - my new
'Mx65 GushMaster Squirt Gun'!

He pulls out an huge pump-action water pistol. He sets the
controls to "low" and aims it at Chuck.

CHUCK
Go ahead - do it!

THWOOOOOSH! A solid column of water flattens Chuck against
the wall - then instantly freezes - with Chuck's head sticking
out of the ice. Again, all three burst out laughing.

TOMMY
(excited)
- Lemme have a try!

He makes a grab for the GushMaster, but Dil pulls it away.

DIL
No way Nerdoid! Take a hike!

CHUCK
(head still in the
ice)
Yeah! -

Tommy, obviously hurt, shuffles off.

TOMMY
(Over his shoulder)
Fine - see if I care...don't wanna
play with your dumb squirter anyway.

He wanders off, as Dil and Chuck jeer at him.

DIL
(waving the GushMaster)
Now this is what I call 'firepower' -

He cocks the plastic 'bolt' -

DIL (CONT'D)
- Can't wait to see what it'll do on
"High"....

He takes off - leaving Chuck in the ice.

CHUCK
Hey - Dil?

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

Chuck and Dil stalking up the street.

DIL
We something totally useless, that
we can splatter, that no one will
miss - like...

He looks round: Across the street he spots WILLY TIDWELL'S OFFICE, with Willy sweating over stacks of paper work on his desk.

CHUCK AND DIL
...Willy Tidwell!

Dil positions the GushMaster, Bazooka style, on his shoulder. From his POV: Willy in the cross-hairs: WHOOSSSHHH - a powerful jet of water arcs through the window, flooding the office up to Willy's neck - it freezes SOLID. Chuck and Dil chuckle like demons.

WILLY
(chattering teeth)
Whaggaggaaga!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LUBA'S OFFICE -- LATER

Luba doing paperwork. The door burst open. It's WILLY - chunks of ice still attached to him. His shoes encased in ice, he clunks around.

WILLY
Luba - an important Government
Bureaucrat has just been assaulted
by a Squirt Gun...!

LUBA
Important? Who?

WILLY
(Clunk, clunk)
- Me! Me! I demand you get out
there and arrest those teenagers
immediately. They're a menace to
society!

LUBA
(removing ice from
his jacket)
Now, now Willy - I can't just round
up any old kid who pull's a prank -

WILLY
Prank!? They've destroyed my office!

LUBA
They're just kids -

In his cell, GARY looks up from reading "Prisoners Weekly".

GARY
(to Willy)
- "Disadvantaged Youth" who feel
abandoned by Society...

Willy shoots him a withering look.

LUBA
(to Willy)
- "Horseplay's" just a natural part
of adolescence - don't you remember..?

WILLY
(indignant)
I never had a horse!

Luba is tugging at Willy's "shoe block" of ice - but it's
set solid.

LUBA
- It's just a phase they're going
through....

She tugs - but falls over.

WILLY
(scowling at her)
So you refuse to take action? Very
well...

He clunks over to the door.

WILLY (CONT'D)
Ottawa will hear about this!

He spins round, heads for the door - walks straight into the
wall.

WILLY (CONT'D)
OW!

He peels himself off and staggers out.

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE DUKE'S -- CONTINUOUS

DUKE steps out into the street and takes a deep gulp of air -

DUKE
Ah - nothing better than a breath of
fresh air...

SPLOOOSH! He's instantly frozen solid by the Squirt Gun
water jet. The force has blasted his clothes off down to
his dainty 'skivvies'. Unable to run, he blushes crimson as
passersby laugh at him...

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- CONTINUOUS

MUTT sniffing his way along the kerb...SPLOOOSH! He too is
suddenly frozen solid by a blast from the Squirt Gun.

He strains, struggles finally: crrracck - he breaks one leg free. He lifts it high - and pees. The ice melts away -

EXT. TUNDRA OVERLOOKING UPYERMUKLUK -- CONTINUOUS

Chuck and Dil use the Squirt Gun to pump water into an enormous BALLOON.

CHUCK
(excited)
- When we let this baby roll: SPLAT!
Upyermukluk's gonna be soaked into
oblivion!

They high-five each other.

BOTH
Way coool!

They turn back to the Balloon. Phhhhhiiiiitt! It freezes into a rock hard ice-ball.

DIL
Let's do it!

They put their shoulders to the Balloon and heave - and heave - but it weighs a ton. Exhausted, they collapse in the snow. JINGLE-JINGLE: They look up to see: LUBA - scowling down at them, handcuffs jingling at her belt. Oh-oh...

LUBA
Boys, you're under arrest!

She leads them away by their collars. As she does, the frozen Water Balloon, creaks and totters...

CUT TO:

EXT. CD LOCALS TRAILER -- CONTINUOUS

MUSIC: BARBRA STREISAND: "The Way We Where...." WE MOVE IN through the murky window...

CUT TO:

INT. CD LOCALS TRAILER -- CONTINUOUS

C.D has a "Dinner Guest" - Barbra Streisand. She stares at him from her ALBUM COVER propped up across the table. A candle flickers in an old BOOT. CD flashes a toothless grin at his 'date' and hold up a battered POT and a fork.

CD LOCAL
..A special lady deserves a special
Hot Dog -

He spears one from the pot, holds it up.

CD LOCAL (CONT'D)
- They're imported...!

He chomps down seductively. As he does: CRASHHH! The WATER BALLOON flattens the Trailer....

CUT TO:

EXT. MAD COSSACK -- CONTINUOUS

Luba marches Chuck and Dil past the Mad Cossack as Bill and Tommy look on.

CHUCK
(protesting to Luba)
But we never did nothing...

DIL
- Yeah, we're too stupid to do anything...!

The shuffle past. Bill shakes his head.

BILL
You see Tommy - that's what happens when a kid doesn't get enough 'involved parenting'.

TOMMY
Huh?

BILL
(puts his hand on Tommy's shoulder)
But that won't happen to you...

In a flash - Bill is in and out of the Mad Cossack: He's holding something behind his back.

BILL (CONT'D)
Tommy - What we need is more "open dialogue"

TOMMY
"Open dialogue"?

BILL
Yup! We gotta talk more, share our thoughts and feelings...

TOMMY
- I thought we already did that.

BILL
That's why we gotta keep the lines of communication open -

He grins.

BILL (CONT'D)
- So I got these...

He produces two WALKIE-TALKIES. He shouts into one - holds the other up to his ear.

BILL (CONT'D)
Hey Bill!

The noise sends his eyes rattling around in his head.

BILL (CONT'D)
(to Tommy)
See - now we can talk anytime we
want to.

He hands one to Tommy -

TOMMY
Anytime...?

BILL
Day or night!

Bill grins - Tommy looks worried.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- EVENING

Bill watching TV. Tommy's putting on his parka.

TOMMY
'See ya later Dad...

Tommy steps out of the Trailer. Instantly - the walkie-talkie
bleeps. In SPLIT SCREEN, we see it's Bill calling.

BILL
(over-cheerful)
Hey - whatcha up to son?

TOMMY
Dad - I just left, I'm not up to
anything!

BILL
Okay - just checking!...

Bill signs off. Tommy rolls his eyes, moves off....

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Tommy trudges up the street - and runs into YVON.

YVON
Tommy! My young friend - where are
you off to?

TOMMY
Just heading downtown, see what's
happening -

Suddenly Tommy's walkie-talkie bleeps. It's Bill.

BILL (O.S.)
(through w.t)
Hey Tommy - what's new?

TOMMY
(through w.t)
Nothing in the last two minutes...!

BILL (O.S.)
...Okay then 'later...

Bill clicks off. Yvon grabs the walkie-talkie, shakes it.

YVON
(alarmed)
Sacre Blue! Monsieur Bill is being
held captive in zis little box!!

He's about to smash it, but Tommy grabs it.

TOMMY
Yvon it's okay - it's just a walkie-
talkie..

YVON
...Talkie Walkie...?

TOMMY
(switching it off)
Yeah - Dad's scared I might be hanging
out with weirdos or something...

Perplexed, Yvon scratches his ass through his y-fronts.

YVON
Hm - why would he think that...?

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN HALL -- CONTINUOUS

CROWD (O.S.)
"Boo! Lock 'em up - throw away the
key" etc..

Yvon and Tommy wandering up the street.

TOMMY
What's going on?

Tommy and Yvon LOOK OFF TO: The TOWN HALL. Chuck and Dil,
are being lead by Luba past an unruly CROWD.

YVON
Tommy - this is obviously a gathering
we cannot miss -

He takes off - Tommy follows.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TOWN HALL -- MOMENTS LATER

Chuck and Dil standing in the "dock".

CHUCK
(aside to Dil)
...Well, at least we'll get a fair
trial...

DIL
Yeah - I wonder who the judge is?

GAVEL "CRACK". The boys look up, horrified.

CHUCK AND DIL
Willy Tidwell?!!

Willy glares down at them from the Judge's SEAT. The boys
start shaking.

WILLY
Let's get down to sentencing...!

Suddenly Dil pipes up.

DIL
I'd like to say something in our
defense.

WILLY
(impatient)
What?

Dil drops to the floor screaming.

DIL
We're innocent!

WILLY
(to Luba)
Present the evidence!

Luba steps forward, holds up some PHOTOGRAPHS: ZOOM-LENS Black
and Whites of Chuck and Dil spraying their various victims.

LUBA
Your Honour - pictures of the
Defendants taken while in the act of
committing the crimes...!

CHUCK
(straining to look at
one)
Hey - they got my good side....

Jumping to his feet, Dil grabs the Squirt Gun from the
"Exhibits" Table. The crowd gasps.

DIL
Any idiot can have a 'mishap' with
the GushMaster. I'll show you -

He pulls the trigger - and a jet of water flattens Judge
Willy against the wall.

DIL (CONT'D)
Oooops...

Willy wrings the water from his Gown -

WILLY
(to the boys)
I sentence you to One Billion
Years...less a Day!

The crowd gasps.

WILLY (CONT'D)
- Hard Labour...Without parole!

He bangs the gavel. The boys swoons.

TOMMY
(Jumps up - outraged)
A billion years? That's ridiculous!

WILLY
You're right - how about - Hanginq?!

The crowd gasps.

WILLY (CONT'D)
Better yet - keel hauling!!

More gasps. Yvon cheers.

YVON
Bravo! I always enjoy a good keel-
hauling...

Tommy steps up to the Bench.

TOMMY
Whoa, wait a minute! They're just
minors. There's gotta be a better
way to deal with them...

WILLY
Like what?

Tommy looks round. Nearby, Harland is picking his nose,
reading a NEWSPAPER. Tommy snatches it from him.

TOMMY
There's a feature in today's paper
about a new Mentor Program...

He finds the article, holds it up.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
...It's called "Do-Right-Dudes"

TOMMY (CONT'D)
(reads)
"...amazing results.."
(To Willy)
Couldn't we try that?

WILLY
No!

TOMMY

Why not?

WILLY

They soaked my office and I want
revenge!

TOMMY

Well maybe the boys could perform
Community Service under the Guidance
of an Adult Mentor?...

WILLY AND YVON

(disappointed)

But what about the keel-hauling?

TOMMY

Look, wouldn't you like be known as
the Judge who 'changed the face of
Corrections Canada' rather than -
"Keel-Haul Tidwell"?

Willy beams.

WILLY

- I most certainly would!

TOMMY

Well then, all we need is an ADULT
to take the boys under their wing...Do
we have any volunteers?

There's a DEAFENING clatter of chairs as Tommy turns to the
Gallery - adults are climbing over each other for the exits.
In a flash, the only one left is - Yvon.

LUBA

Looks like we have our "Mentor"

YVON

Huh?

Chuck and Dil share a look of complete panic.

CHUCK AND DIL

Yvon...!?!..

Willy bangs the gavel.

WILLY

- I declare Yvon Ducharme, Mentor to
these good-for-nothing delinquents...

YVON

Mentor...Moi? But of course - Yvon
is ze perfect candidate to show zese
ruffians ze error of their moronic
ways...

WIPE TO:

INT. MAIN STREET -- LATER

Yvon is trudging up towards the JAIL, carrying a bulging sack. Tommy steps up.

TOMMY
...What's in the sack Yvon?

YVON
Supplies for my "Mentoring Lessons..."

TOMMY
Yvon - are you sure you know what being a Mentor means?

YVON
It is to be ze Father Figure of Chuck and Dil!

TOMMY
Um - well - not exactly...

YVON
- I will nurture zese ruffians the same way Papa Ducharme nurtured Yvon...

DISSOLVE INTO FLASHBACK

The skinny Little Yvon in baggy undies, standing before Papa. Papa sniffs Yvon's armpits.

PAPA DUCHARME
Yvon - did you take a bath?

LITTLE YVON
Oui Papa...

PAPA DUCHARME
(shocked)
- Then you have bought shame to ze House of Ducharme! Go to your room and don't come out until you stink like a real man!

Head hanging, Little Yvon pads off...

DISSOLVE FLASHBACK

YVON
(misty eyed)
Oui, Like Papa, I will teach ze boys 'lessons in life'!...

They've reached the JAIL. LUBA is waiting with Chuck and Dil.

LUBA
(to Yvon)
All prisoners present and correct.

Yvon drops the sack, excited.

YVON
(to the Boys)
Yes, yes - and soon your pathetic
little lives will be changed forever!

Chuck and Dil snigger.

DIL
Oh yeah - how?

Yvon steps back to a SACK. He empties it out to reveal: A pile of what looks like instruments from a torture chamber - ropes, whips, shackles etc.

LUBA
(flat: staring down
at the stuff)
Well...we'll just see how things go,
eh?

The boys turn white.

ACT TWO

INT. BILL AND TOMMY'S BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Bleary-eyed, Tommy brushing his teeth. The walkie-talkie-talkie beeps. Tommy answers it.

TOMMY
(irritated)
Yeah?

SPLIT-SCREEN, Bill in the BEDROOM next door.

BILL
(cheerful)
Hey - brushin' ya teeth son?

TOMMY
(through the foam)
Uh-hu

BILL
- Don't forget to floss!

Tommy angrily shakes his head - with a foaming mouth, he looks like he's got rabies..

CUT TO

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Tommy combing his hair. Again, the walkie-talkie beeps, he snatches it up.

TOMMY
Yes Dad?

BILL (O.S.)
(surprised)
Hey - how'd you know it was me?

TOMMY
(into the walkie-talkie)
'Cos it's ALWAYS you!

BILL (O.S.)
Oh...

CUT TO

INT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- MOMENTS LATER

Tommy pulling on his Boots. Walkie-talkie beeps again.
SPLIT-SCREEN, we see Bill calling from the SHOWER.

BILL
(over the water noise)
On ya way Son?

TOMMY
(really annoyed)
YES! -

BILL
Okay - don't be late for supper...

Fuming, Tommy shoves the walkie-talkie into his back-pack
and storms out...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- EVENING

TOMMY (O.S.)
...Dad, why are you calling me all
the time...?

INT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- CONTINUOUS

Bill looking sheepish as Tommy confronts him with the walkie-
talkie-

BILL
Well- I'm just worried you're gonna
get in with the "wrong crowd" son.

Tommy rolls his eyes.

TOMMY
In Uperermukluk?! There aren't any
crowds to get into!

BILL
(wandering over to
the SHELF)
I just wanted to know you were
okay...but maybe you'd feel better
about it, if you had one of *these*...

He holds out a sleek-looking -

TOMMY
(excited)
- Cell Phone?! That's more like it!
(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Cell phone's are cool...I can call
my buddies anytime I like -

Bill grins.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
- I'll try it right now!

He hurries out...

CUT TO:

EXT. BILL AND TOMMY'S TRAILER -- CONTINUOUS

Tommy punches a bunch of numbers into the phone. Bill
answers.

BILL (O.S.)
Yo!?!..

TOMMY
Huh?

He hangs up, dials - Bill answers again.

BILL (O.S.)
- Sleek 'unit' huh, Tommy?

TOMMY
(exasperated)
Dad, I don't believe this! You've
rigged this up so I can only call
you!

BILL (O.S.)
Pretty nifty eh?

Tommy let's out a sobbing sound...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHIP SHACK -- MORNING

Chuck and Dil, lounging about. Yvon bounds up.

YVON
Good morning wayward youths!

CHUCK AND DIL
(dismissive)
Yeah - whatever...

In a FLASH: Yvon lays out a bowl, shaving cream and giant
straight-edged RAZOR on a BARREL.

YVON
Ze first Lesson in Life will be
"Personal Hygiene and Grooming"!

DIL
Sure - "Captain GQ..."

The boys start to snigger - but Yvon grabs them and straps them down onto a barrel. Blade glinting, Yvon moves in on their necks...

CHUCK AND DIL
Awwwwgghhh!

DISSOLVE TO:

A WHILE LATER:

Chuck and Dil sitting on the barrel, with dazed expressions - their heads are now shaved to Yvon baldness. Yvon produces two TOQUES just like his.

DIL
What are those for...?

YVON
Inspiration! - first I give you ze
TOQUES! -
(gestures to his red
shirt and y-fronts)
But ze rest of zee uniform you must
EARN!...

He yanks the TOQUES down over the boy's shiny heads...

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIP SHACK -- DAY

Yvon is delicately holding a thin piece of string.

YVON
...Lesson Two: "Self-Sufficiency"

With deft finger movements, he starts tying complex KNOTS.

YVON (CONT'D)
..Ze knowledge of knots will assist
you in any situation - viola! Ze
"Sheep Shank"

His Knot looks just like a SHEEP. The boys look at it - unimpressed.

YVON (CONT'D)
Your turn.

He tosses them the string.

DIL
Knots?

CHUCK
- No problemo...

In a flash - they too tie a knot - in the silhouette of DIL. They hold it up.

DIL
It's called the "Dude Knot"....

It totally falls apart. Yvon rolls his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. SHIP SHACK -- DAY

Yvon is fussing over a giant, steaming CAULDRON, as Chuck and Dil look on. Yvon grabs a wooden ladle.

YVON
- Now ze lesson of "Culinary Arts"!
A real man must learn to cook with
whatever is at hand - like so:

Into the Cauldron he drops: a chair; dead leaves, old boot, toenail clippings, and a muskrat..

YVON (CONT'D)
(stirring)
Perhaps we let her simmer for a
while...

The Boys turn bilious green.

CUT TO:

EXT. TUNDRA -- DAY

C.U. of Yvon, looking very serious.

YVON
..Last but not least: "Making Friends
With Fear!"

SFX: SNARLING AND GROWLING

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: All three of them are strapped to a tree and covered with dripping STEAKS, while a hungry pack of Wolves moves in for the kill.

CHUCK AND DIL
Helppppp!

YVON
...Do not panic - ze wolves are just
posturing...

The wolves charge.

ALL
Arggggghhhhhhhh!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TUNDRA -- EVENING

The Boys shivering round a camp fire. Yvon steps up -

YVON
- Congratulations: You have gone
from "Petite Criminals" to Men of
Honour. For that you receive zee
highest accolade!

He shoves his hands into his Y-FRONTS - the boys gasp - but he whips out: two other pairs of Y-FRONTS. He holds them out, misty-eyed.

CHUCK AND DIL

For us?

Yvon nods. The Boys beam proudly....

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BROCKET HIGH LIBRARY -- DAY

Tommy is studying knitting his brow over a Math question. Suddenly, his Cell Phone rings. He picks it up. We see it's Bill. WE CUT BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THE TWO:

BILL

Tommy, not gettin' into any trouble are ya?

TOMMY

(trying to keep voice down)

No! I'm trying to study!

Bill shrugs.

BILL

Sheesh! - doncha do nothing else? You know what they say "all work no play, gives Jack a Coronary"...

TOMMY

(Hushed, annoyed tones)

Okay - I'll keep that in mind...

He switches off the walkie-talkie. Stares at it.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Holy-moley..

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM -- EVENING

Tommy sprawled on his bed, reading COMIC BOOK. Walkie-talkie beeps. Tommy snatches it up.

TOMMY

What now Dad?

Bill is standing right next to the bed, but still talks through the walkie-talkie.

BILL

Son, you gotta start doing something more exciting...you know, when I was your age -

TOMMY

Dad -

BILL
- Life was one long 'laff riot'....

DISSOLVE TO:

FLASHBACK: HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM: YOUNG BILL, and a bunch of his BUDDIES are giving each other 'wedges'...thinking this is REALLY funny.

DISSOLVE FLASHBACK:

Bill smiling at the memory. Tommy is stifling a yawn of boredom.

BILL (CONT'D)
- I wouldn't want ya to miss out on those "special moments" son - You gotta get out more.

TOMMY
(humoring Bill)
You know, you're right Dad...

He grabs his coat.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
- How about I start right now? See ya later...!

- And he's out the door.

BILL
(stares round the empty room)
Oh....

TIME WIPE TO:

INT. MAD COSSACK -- LATER

Tommy now reading his comic book in a BOOTH at the back. Suddenly:

YVON (O.S.)
..Remember - at ze Mad Cossack, Yvon Ducharme's Credit is limitless!

Tommy looks up: Yvon, Chuck and Dil are in the doorway.

TOMMY
I don't believe it....!

Chuck and Dil are now dressed in identical Y-Fronts to Yvon. As they head to a booth, Tommy notices that they even walk like Yvon.

YVON
(calling out to Bill)
Garcon! Three of your finest shaved steaks and a bucket of beans!

Yvon jumps up on to the table.

YVON (CONT'D)
Okay - Squeeze Box time!

All three whip out their instruments. Yvon counts them in - and they strike up the band. The noise is torturous. The other customers grimace and cover their ears. Bill brings over the GRUB. Yvon tosses the Squeeze Box aside, salivating at the food.

YVON (CONT'D)
"Chow time" my young friends...!

Like ravenous beasts, the Yvon and the Boys shovel it in. The Beans take instant effect, and the three of them start 'tooting' like a brass band - each fart causing them to giggle even more - horrified, the other customers start filing out the door. Suddenly, Yvon tosses his plate aside, and jumps down.

YVON (CONT'D)
Last one to lick ze ice, is a sissy!

And he races out the door, Chuck and Dil hard on his heels. Bill looks over to Tommy.

BILL
Holay! And I thought you had problems...

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Yvon brandishing a LACROSSE Stick. Chuck and Dil are also equipped with sticks.

YVON
..It is vital a man retains his health and vigor with ze pursuit of sport!...

Instead of a ball, Yvon produces - a frozen MOOSE PIE. He tosses in the air - whacks it out to the Boys -

YVON (CONT'D)
Go deep! Go Deep!

Chuck and Dil jump for the pie at the same time - THAAWWCK - and slam into each other. MEANWHILE: DUKE is watching all this from across the street. He's stunned at what he sees: Yvon with two "little Yvons"

DUKE
Good grief - now there's three of them!!

He scurries away, PAST: HARLAND AND BIG MARY who screech to a halt in their TRUCK. Bug-eyed, they stare at the "Yvon Threesome" through the windshield.

HARLAN
What in tarnation is THAT!?

WIPE TO:

INT. BROCKET HIGH WASHROOM -- DAY

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING

Tommy's on the CAN. Surprised, he answers the phone.

TOMMY

(echo)
Yeah?

It's Bill.

BILL (O.S.)

Hey, how's tricks?

TOMMY

Dad - I'm on the
(whisper)
- Toilet!

BILL (O.S.)

It's good to be 'regular' son - but
when are you gonna start havin' some
real fun...?

TOMMY

Dad - can't I have any time to
myself...?

AS he talks we PULL BACK TO REVEAL: Bill, standing on the
OTHER SIDE of the stall door.

BILL

I'm just making sure you're okay -

Tommy pushes the END CALL button - Bill's phone BUZZES loudly.

BILL (CONT'D)

(panic)
- Don't cut me off son!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TUNDRA OVERLOOKING UPYERMUKLUK -- DAY

Yvon sits onto a CANNON, and addresses Chuck and Dil.

YVON

Every young man about to go out into
ze world, should learn ze "Gentlemanly
Art of Shooting A Cannon"!

Yvon strikes a match on his ass, lights a torch, hands it to
Chuck. Chuck stares at it dumbly as the flame inches down
towards his hand.

YVON (CONT'D)

I suggest - a loud "report" across
ze bow of ze town.

By now - Chuck's whole hand is alight - but he lights the
fuse with it anyway...

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- CONTINUOUS

WILLY pulling up outside his OFFICE on his little SNOW SCOOTER. He locks it with a bicycle lock. Satisfied no one will steal it, he trots into his office AS -

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. TUNDRA OVERLOOKING UPYERMUKLUK -- CONTINUOUS

...The fuse burns to the bottom: KABOOM! The CANNON BALL arcs across the town, and plummets smack on top of - WILLY'S SNOW SCOOTER. The smoke clears, and it's just a smoldering mass of metal.

YVON

(shrug)
Ack - such is life!

CHUCK

Oh-Oh...

DIL

- Better check it out dude.

And the two boys take off down the hill...

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Chuck and Dil skid to a halt by the wrecked scooter.

CHUCK

(picking through the
wreckage)
- All it needs is some "touch-up"
paint...

Willy steps out of his office: A look of absolute horror crosses his face - and we SHOCK ZOOM into his vibrating TONSILS as he lets out a scream -

WILLY

My Scooterrrrrrrr!!!

LUBA steps up - HANDCUFFS at the ready.

LUBA

Sorry boys...

She cuffs Chuck and Dil and leads them away.

LUBA (CONT'D)

(shaking her head)
And you seemed to be making such
good progress...

CUT TO:

EXT. TUNDRA OVERLOOKING UPYERMUKLUK -- CONTINUOUS

Yvon watches Chuck and Dil being arrested.

YVON
(distraught)
Mes enfants!!

He charges down the hill.

YVON (CONT'D)
- Hold on - Papa is coming!

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL -- MOMENTS LATER

Chuck and Dil shuffle into the cell, as Luba closes the door on them. The office door burst open: It's Yvon.

YVON
In zee name of King Louise, I demand
you release my proteges - for I have
taught them everything they know!

LUBA
Uh-hu! So you're to blame for all
this -

YVON
(proudly)
Of course!

Luba opens the door for him, he steps inside, still jabbering.

YVON (CONT'D)
(boasting)
...I was instructing zem in ze ways
of real men...

The Cell door clanging cuts him off. He spins round - stares at the bars.

YVON (CONT'D)
(straining to see out)
Luba?...Luba?

He turns back to: GARY - arms around the nervous-looking Boys - giving Yvon a very creepy grin...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. JAIL -- LATER

A harmonica plays as we scan past Chuck, Dil, and a despairing Yvon - squeezed on the bench next to Gary - who's the one playing the 'harpoon'. Tommy steps in to the office. Yvon look up at his friend.

YVON
Tommy - what have I done? I try to
teach zese boys zee ways of ze world -
but instead I have caused their
downfall!

Yvon shoves his head through the bars, grabbing Tommy in desperation.

YVON (CONT'D)

Tommy - I have failed as a mentor -
and a father...what else could go
wrong?!

He goes to pull his head out again - but it's jammed tight....

CUT TO

EXT: BINGO HALL -- DAY

MARY (O.S.)

...So - yer little French buddy's
gone 'up the river to the Big House' -
and you're trying to get him out...?

CUT TO

INT. BIG MARY'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Feet up on the desk, Mary is gobbling down a huge box of
bonbons, as Tommy tells her what's happened.

TOMMY

...If I don't find a way to get them
released - Yvon's gonna be blaming
himself forever...

Mary stuffs the last of the sweets into her mouth.

MARY

Well, you know, what they say - One
heartfelt Good Deed can cancel out a
whole string of Bad Deeds. Maybe
your little sailor pal should make
himself useful for once...

TOMMY

(taking this in)
- A good deed can cancel out a bad
deed...?

MARY

That's what they say - which still
doesn't explain why I married
Harland...

TOMMY

(idea)
That's it!

He scoots out, leaving her looking puzzled.

CUT TO:

EXT. BINGO BARN -- CONTINUOUS

As Tommy races out into the street, his Cell Phone rings:
SPLIT-SCREEN: It's Bill, of course -

BILL
Hey what's cookin'?

TOMMY
Dad - I can't talk right now...

Bill gives a sly grin.

BILL
Hey Tommy - you got a girl there
with you? That's okay - when I was
your age, I had to beat them off
with a stick...!

Exasperated, Tommy growls - and tosses the cell phone down
the alley.

BILL (CONT'D)
Tommy...?

MUTT pads up, finds the phone and starts licking and slurping
it. Bill listens, first with surprise, then delight. He
covers his phone with his hand.

BILL (CONT'D)
Ooooh - Sounds like Tommy HAS got a
girlfriend....

He beams proudly...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WILLY'S OFFICE -- DAY

Willy tight-lipped as Tommy offers a proposal:

TOMMY
My idea is this: Yvon, Chuck and Dil
will perform a GOOD DEED in exchange
for their release!

WILLY
Ha! No way Jose! I want revenge!

TOMMY
You can't just let Yvon rot in jail!

WILLY
(childish)
Yes I can - I'm the judge!

TOMMY
- If Chuck and Dil stay there, they'll
probably become hardened criminals!
(thinking fast)
If you can show Ottawa you can reform
delinquents like Chuck and Dil,
they're probably promote you to..to -
the Supreme Court!

Willy's eyes light up.

WILLY
Supreme Court?
(MORE)

WILLY (CONT'D)
That could be my ticket out of here!
Okay - it's a deal...

TOMMY
Alright!

He turns to leave.

WILLY
- BUT..

Tommy turns back.

WILLY (CONT'D)
They have to perform THREE Good Deeds
and I...I get to say what's a "good
deed"...

TOMMY
(shrugs)
Okay...

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL -- LATER

Yvon, Chuck and Dil have been released. Yvon is staring quizzically at Tommy.

YVON
(perplexed)
...You mean - for no personal gain,
we must assist a complete stranger...?

TOMMY
(To Yvon)
- Yes - that's what a Good Deed is,
Yvon.

YVON
- Very strange..

Tommy sighs.

CHUCK
Well, I don't care what we have do -
we just want out of "Crow Bar Hotel"

DIL
Right...!

They scurry off, Yvon follows - turns back to Gary, who's watching him with a sad expression.

YVON
Farewell Gary - nice to share ze
cell with you...

GARY
(sad, sniff)
Oh - bye you guys...

He flops down on to the bench - blows a pathetic note on the harmonica...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- DAY

Yvon, Chuck and Dil are wandering aimlessly. Yvon with knitted brow:

YVON
(frustrated)
- It is useless! Yvon can think of
no "Deed that is Good"...!

Suddenly:

CHUCK
I got it - help someone across the
street!

Chuck points OFF TO: A placid, BIG EYED, Little Lord Fauntleroy type LAD standing at the curb with school books under his arm. Nervously, he looks for cars - takes a step forward...and out of nowhere, Yvon, Chuck and Dil scoop him up and start carrying him across the road - suddenly the LAD turns into the KARATE KID - in a flurry of Kicks and Chops - he sends the three sprawling...

CUT TO

EXT. STREET -- DAY

A YOUNG WOMAN looking down at her car's FLAT TIRE. Yvon appears out of nowhere.

YVON
Madame - prepare for a good deed!

He clamps his lips onto the TIRE VALVE and blows, as the Chuck and Dil pump his legs like bellows. The tire inflates to giant size - BANG! The Car falls to pieces...

CUT TO

EXT. TUNDRA -- DAY

A FAT MOOSE stops at a tree to rub it's antlers. Suddenly, Yvon, Chuck and Dil run up, whip out electric shavers, combs and brushes, and in a flash - have given the MOOSE a complete poodle "make-over". Yvon steps back to admire their work. The Moose catches it's reflection in the ice - and faints.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: Willy standing by with a clip board. He shakes his head sternly at Yvon: And ticks off - another black mark. Yvon slumps...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE MAD COSSACK -- LATER

Yvon, Chuck, Dil and Tommy sitting on the sidewalk.

YVON
Tommy - it is impossible! We have
tried everything to do a "deed that
is good - but..."

He sighs.

DIL
Yeah - I've even been smiling...

He does - revealing SCRAPS of food between his teeth. Tommy
grimaces.

At that WILLY trumps by.

WILLY
(to Yvon)
Remember Ducharme - THREE "Good deeds"
or you're all going back to jail...

Sniggering - he moves off...

YVON
I fear, we shall never regain our
freedom....

Suddenly: SFX (OS) A LOUD SCREAM. WE SHOCK ZOOM IN on a
terrified LOCAL OLD GEEZER pointing down the street.

GEEZER
Rogue Bear!!

DOWN THE STREET - a POLAR BEAR has sent people scurrying.
It's acting more like a BIKER than a Bear - pushing people
out the way, smashing windows, and flipping cars. Yvon jumps
up.

YVON
Scare Bleue! A "good deed" has been
laid at our mukluks! Will we save
ze town!

TOMMY
(eyeing the bear)
H...h..how?

Yvon is in his element.

YVON
(to Chuck and Dil)
Mes enfants! - you know what must be
done!

They look at each. They do?

DIL
(suddenly getting it)
Oh - righttttt!

From behind his collar, Dil reaches into his coat and pulls
out: the GUSHMASTER!

Yvon grabs it - and James Bond style - belly-skids along the
ice straight towards the Bear: Claws glinting, the Bear runs
straight towards Yvon: Yvon pulls the trigger -blasting the

Bear with a jet stream of water: The Bear is instantly encased in ice. Loud cheer from the crowd.

Yvon, Chuck and Dil all high-five each other.

CHUCK
Alright! Good Deed Number One...!

SFX: LOUD CRRRACCCCKKKK.

The Bear has broken out of the ice: It roars, and rushes towards Yvon and the Boys. Puffing his chest out, Yvon assumes the classic wrestling stance and leaps at the Bear....

YVON
(leaping)
- Second Good Deed!..

Claws, fur and y-fronts tumble in a death grip, down the street. From out of the 'blur' Yvon reaches and 'Tag Teams' Chuck and Dil - who join in the fray. Suddenly the three of them get the upper hand: Yvon claspings the jaws, Dil sitting on the legs - Dil holding the bear by the arms. On Yvon's signal - They LIFT the raging beast over their heads.

YVON (CONT'D)
(straining)
Good Deed Number Three!

They spin Bear around in the classic "All Star Wrestling" move - and hurl him through the arm - the Bear tumbles, up and over in a arc and right down on top of...Willy and his clipboard: SPLAT!

There's a loud GROAN: It's Willy - extracting himself from under the Bear. He picks up his busted and warped clipboard. A look of worry crosses Yvon and the Boys faces.

TOMMY
(to Willy)
Well?

Willy looks as if he's going to blast Yvon again - but Big Mary looms over him menacingly - he suddenly softens.

WILLY
- Three Good Deeds! I declare Yvon,
Chuck and Dil - "Free Men of
Upyermukluk"...whatever that means...

Still concussed, he collapses in a heap.

The townsfolk rush forward - and lift Yvon, Chuck and Dil onto their shoulders - loud cheers as they carry them off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MAD COSSACK -- DAY

OVER IN THE CORNER: Willy slumps over a TELEGRAM from Ottawa.

WILLY

(reads)
"...Your delinquency programme has
proved such a success - we're
extending your stay for another THREE
YEARS..."

He sobs loudly.

WILLY (CONT'D)

Noooooooooo!

...OVER AT THE COUNTER - Yvon has ordered up some ROOT BEERS
for Chuck and Dil. They have three Pints set up in front of
them.

YVON

To Honour and Bravery!

CHUCK AND DIL

Al-right!

They chug them back - Yvon spits his back out, revolted.

YVON

Sacre Bleue!

MEANWHILE: Tommy is at the back studying. He looks up -
Bill's standing over him.

BILL

(grin)
Son - I got ya a little present...

TOMMY

Huh?

Bill holds out a giant bottle of -

BILL

- Dead Musk After Shave
(advert voice)
"For Men Who don't need - After
Shave..."

TOMMY

What's that for?

BILL

(nudges him playfully)
Oh c'mon, don't play the innocent
with me - I heard you making out
with yer girlfriend...

TOMMY

Girlfriend?

Suddenly, behind Bill there's the same "heavy petting" sound
he heard on Tommy's Cell Phone. Bill spins round - it's
Mutt - chomping and slurping on a bone...Bill rolls his eyes.

BILL

...Holay...

FADE OUT

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