

1CHUCK- (Lazslo and Chuck)

Cut to: Buy More Home Theatre Room where Chuck and Lazslo has made into a very loose definition of quarters]

Lazslo: This is great! I'll be up before you guys open and if everything works out, you will never see me again. Thank you, Chuck, for everything. (shakes Chuck's hand) I really appreciate it.

Chuck: Yeah, definitely. Good luck disappearing.

Lazslo: Oh, and I hope you don't mind. I kinda (opens a DVD) helped myself to the Bond- (something).

Chuck: Ahh, "A View to a Kill". That's, that's a bold choice.

Lazslo: Why? Is it a good one?

Chuck: Ah, dude, Christopher Walken playing some evil Nazi villain. Grace Jones is some, uh, road-rage, sex assassin. I think, actually, on second thought, I'm gonna stay for the beginning. (sits down as Lazslo goes to the player and plays the DVD and Chuck's phone rings)

Lazslo: Who is it?

(camera pans to show Sarah calling)

Chuck: Ah, it's my handler Sarah.

Lazslo: Chuck, you have to turn it off. Please, Chuck. She could be tracking us. You don't understand. If you turn me in to your handlers it's like signing my death warrant. (Chuck ends the call) Give me your watch.

Chuck: (as he takes it off) Why?

Lazslo: Give me your watch. I need to disable the transponder.

Chuck: Disable the transponder?

Lazslo: (overlapping) Transponder.

Chuck: (gives his watch to Lazslo) How, how will you do that?

(Lazslo puts it down on the floor and steps on it multiple times)

Lazslo: (giving it to Chuck who is stunned) Here you go.

Chuck: You were right about the bugs, by the way. God knows what they put in my car.

Lazslo: I got a pretty good idea. I broke into it earlier. Disabled the GPS system.

Chuck: How did you - you designed my car.

Lazslo: Just think, Chuck. Right now, there is no one in the entire world who knows where we are.

[Cut to: California in the night]

Sarah: (offscreen) Come on, Chuck, pick up the phone.

[Cut to: Sarah behind the wheel of her black Porsche, driving VERY fast]

Chuck: (voicemail) Hey, it's Chuck and I'll call you right back.

(camera pans to see her car zooming by)

Sarah: (offscreen) Damn it. (camera returns to her) Chuck, I want you to go to your car, lock the doors and wait for me.

[Cut to: Buy More Home Theatre Room where the end credits are rolling]

Chuck: What did I tell you? Max Zorin is one of the greatest bad guys of all time.

Lazslo: You think Walken was the bad guy.

Chuck: (chuckling) What are you, kidding? Well, he did try to sink California into the Pacific Ocean. What do you think?

Lazslo: Don't you get it, Chuck? Zorin is like us. The Nazis used him for his superior gifts, the way our government uses me and you.

Chuck: (puzzled) I don't--

Lazslo: Too bad Zorin didn't have this Home Theatre system. Screw (something). (picks up the remote) Do you know what we can do with this system if we really wanted to, Chuck?

Chuck: Watch more movies?

Lazslo: (offscreen, as camera pans to the flat screen where it shows some sort of terrestrial plan) I haven't had the chance to use this bad boy since I designed it.

(stands up, camera returns to the flat screen where there is a "Training Exercise", leading Chuck to sit up in alarm)

Chuck: What is that?

Lazslo: Strategic air command. The key to the infusing of a bomb kept in nuclear herd, just in case.

Female Voice: Training exercise terminated. Plan modified.

Chuck: What are you doing?

Lazslo: Putting my tax dollars to work, Chuck! Would you like to play a nice game of thermonuclear war? (camera pans to Chuck's expression as he sees this could not be good) How about Texas? What did Texas ever do that was so great?

Chuck: Um...

(camera shows ETA for the bomb is 9 hours, 32 minutes, 15 seconds)

Lazslo: Nine hours. Maybe we should pick somewhere closer. (shot of Chuck looking at him, alarmed) See how fast it can get to San Francisco.

Female Voice: Destination modified.

Chuck: (standing up) Hey. Hey, hey, hey, (Lazslo looks at him) um, what about, how about we watch Goldfinger, huh?

Lazslo: What's it about?

Chuck: Again. It's, it's about this bad misunderstood guy who just wants to blow up the world. It's right up your alley. I think you'd really like it.

Lazslo: We can always play later.

Chuck: We can, we can play (shot of Lazslo cancelling the plan) bomb, bomb, bomb thing late - I'm gonna go get us some more popcorn, so here. (hands the DVD to Lazslo) Why don't you go ahead and start without me? And, and, uh, I'm gonna be right back.