

Whiz Kids Episode 1 - Programmed For Murder

Narrator: Exterior day. A taxi pulls up to a building. A woman in a suit steps out and hurries in. A sign reads Sunnyvale Convalescent Hospital, Operated by the NAScorp Medical group.

Inside the hospital, an elderly woman is unconscious in a hospital bed. The woman from the taxi stands by the bed looking worriedly at the convalescing elderly woman.

In the next room, Dr. Tellwin, wearing a medical coat, and Osgood, argue.

Tellwin: You didn't tell me there was a granddaughter. For God's sake, you said she was the sole surviving member of the family. You said no one would care when she dies.

Osgood: I know what I said. Shirley Harrison has been missing for 30 years. How was I supposed to know she'd turn up out of nowhere?

Tellwin: What if she wants to move her? Do you have any idea what would happen to me if another doctor saw that medication schedule?

Osgood: You can't let her leave the hospital. Sedate her and we'll admit her as a patient.

Tellwin: We'd be open to a malpractice suit.

Osgood: For God's sakes, Calvin, you're worried about malpractice? What about murder?

Tellwin: Mrs. Harrison is 94-years-old and in very poor health to begin with.

Osgood: It's still murder when you pull the plug on her. And as soon as she's dead we can kill Shirley.

Tellwin: No. I won't do it.

Osgood: You'll do it. You can't be accused of killing a person who's been dead for 30 years, now can you?

Narrator: Dr. Tellwin exits, then enters the hospital room.

Tellwin: Your grandmother is a feisty scamp. She's one of our favorites here at the hospital.

Narrator: Dr. Tellwin prepares a syringe. He and Shirley Harrison speak with no audio. Dr. Tellwin stabs Shirley Harrison with the syringe. She makes a surprised, pained expression and slumps, maybe she is dead, as Osgood secretly watches.

Narrator: Exterior day. It's a bright and sunny day in suburbia. Three teenage boys ride their mountain bikes over grassy hills, smiling and laughing. They stop in a grassy glade overlooking a house. Suddenly, there's a small girl and a dog tagging along.

Cheryl Adler: Richie!!

Richie: Cheryl, go home.

Cheryl Adler: Mom told me to come play with you.

Richie: She did not.

Cheryl Adler: Did too.

Richie: Okay. Come with us. We're going to ride down Ms. Harrison's driveway.

Jeremy Saldino: Yeah, and you can go first, Cheryl, in case old Ms. Harrison catches you, because then we might be able to save you.

Hamilton Parker: You know what old Ms. Harrison does to little girls.

Richie: Everybody knows that. She eats them raw.

Hamilton Parker: She does not, she cooks them first.

Jeremy Saldino: Yeah, she microwaves them.

Richie: Well, come on, Cheryl. What are you waiting for?

Narrator: The boys ride their bikes very quickly down the grassy path toward old Ms. Harrison's house.

Jeremy Saldino: Keep going, don't let her see you. She's got a shotgun in there.

Narrator: Out of nowhere, a man in a hardhat grabs Richie as he rides by. His hat and jacket bear the NAScorp logo.

Richie: Hey, let me go! Let me go!

Slade: This is private property. You can't ride your bikes here. Mrs. Harrison doesn't live here anymore.

Hamilton Parker: Since when?

Richie: Yeah, did she sell it?

Slade: None of your business. Now get the hell out of here, all of you, before I get my shotgun, shoot you for trespassing.

Narrator: Little Cheryl hides and watches.

Richie: What a jerk.

Hamilton Parker: Really.

Jeremy Saldino: We're leaving, okay? Your mama!

Narrator: The boys ride away.

Hamilton Parker: I wonder what that was all about?

Richie: I'll bet I can get around him. Wait a minute, that's Cheryl's bike. Cheryl? Cheryl?

Narrator: The boys see Cheryl and ride to her. She is watching the dog dig in the ground. The dog digs up a human skull. Cheryl lets out the longest, piercingest scream you have ever heard.

Cheryl: Eee!

Narrator: The boys and Cheryl quickly ride home on their bikes.

Hamilton Parker: Wait up! What are you so scared of?

Richie: I'm not scared. I want to call Gallagher before he leaves for work.

Hamilton Parker: Great. Then he can write a story called, "Unidentified Miner ..."

Richie: That's what he's got to do, it's not his fault.

Jeremy Saldino: I'll be something bad happened to Ms. Harrison.

Hamilton Parker: Really. Why else would she leave?

Richie: Right, after all that junk they built everywhere. We'll use Ralph find out.

Cheryl Adler: I wasn't scared either.

Richie: Yeah, then why'd you scream?

Cheryl Adler: You're supposed to scream when you see a dead person. Everybody knows that.

Richie: Sure.

Cheryl Adler: Wait up. I want to see Ralph too.

Narrator: The boys enter a room and slam the door. A sign on the door reads "Cheryl Keep Out"

Cheryl Adler: Mom! We found a skeleton!

Narrator: In the clubhouse, Richie starts flicking various switches on. Machines beep, devices hum, screens display unintelligible graphics. Richie flips through a box of floppy disks and selects one. The screen displays IMAGE RECOGNITION PROGRAM. ... DATABASE SEARCH ROUTINE . The computer scans Richie's face.

Ralph: Searching ... Hello, Richie.

Narrator: There's a glitch.

Ralph: Search ... Search?

Jeremy Saldino: What's the deal?

Narrator: Richie replaces a cable and does some typing.

Ralph: Searching ... Hello Jeremy.

Jeremy Saldino: What's happening, Ralph?

Ralph: Searching ... Hello Hamilton.

Narrator: The boys sit behind the keyboard and load TELECOMMUNICATIONS PROGRAM. The screen reads WHAT REMOTE COMPUTER SYSTEM WOULD YOU LIKE TO ACCESS? Richie types LOS ANGELES GAZETTE. Modem noises. More typing. "Los Angeles Gazette Central Processing and Data Retrieval System, Authorized Use Only." He logs in: username Gallagher, password Kilroy. Password verified.

Jeremy Saldino: All right!

Narrator: Interior, the Los Angeles Gazette office.

Co-worker: That kid is logged in the system again.

Gallagher: It's okay, I gave him a password he could use.

Co-worker: You think it's funny? Look what he's done to your story.

Narrator: Gallagher's computer screen is filling with large text GALLAGHER THIS IS KILROY. THIS IS AN EMERGENCY.

Gallagher: Richie, I've got a deadline.

Narrator: Exterior, back near old Ms. Harrison's house. The hardhat-wearing security man, Slade, sees the human skull in the ground.

Slade: Damn!

Narrator: Slade picks up his enormous car telephone and calls Osgood.

Osgood: Slade, this is the most important project I have ever managed and you let some kids and a ... dog ... Wait a minute. Kids and a dog ... *laughs* This is better than what we had planned. It's more convincing and we can move the timetable up. Ha HA! Kids and a dog! ... I love it!

Narrator: Later, back outside old Mrs. Harrison's house, the complete skeleton has been carefully dug up by the coroner. She sings as she works.

Ms. Vance: *sings* bum bum bum bum DE DEE, bum bum bum bum DE DEE

Gallagher: Any idea what's going on here?

Ms. Vance: So far she was female, older than 15, about five foot two, thin frame, maybe 95 pounds. She died at least 30 years ago.

Gallagher: 30 years ago ... Wait a minute. I did a story about six months ago on the Harrison family. They were some of the first settlers in the valley. You know who I bet this is? Shirley Harrison. Old Mrs. Harrison's granddaughter. She disappeared in 1952. She never was found. I dug up an article on her in the morgue, in the files of the Gazette This is terrific. Richie, I just might owe you one this time. Shirley Harrison after all these years!!

Richie: But what's she doing buried in the backyard?

Jeremy Saldino: Yeah, with no coffin.

Narrator: Interior, unknown location, Shirley Harrison is alive, but drugged and struggling to stay conscious.

=====

Narrator: Young people bustle about a junior high school. Scene enters the library.

Alice: Hi

Hamilton Parker: Hi Alice.

Narrator: As he waves to Alice, Hamilton Parker bumps into Zack.

Zack: Great, Ham. Poetry in motion.

Narrator: Richie, Hamilton, and Jeremy are working at the computer.

Alice: Hi, what are you guys doing?

Richie: Nothing.

Narrator: They clearly are not doing nothing. A city map is on the screen. "Southern California Title Survey."

Richie: All right, here it is.

Jeremy Saldino: Hey, it doesn't say that NASCorp bought the Harrison estate.

Richie: Because they didn't buy it. Look, there's been no change in ownership since 1903.

Hamilton Parker: But they've got to have a building permit or something. What if we check the county computers?

Jeremy Saldino: Or an escrow company's computer.

Richie: Or NASCorp's computer.

Alice: Can I make a suggestion? If you want to know, why don't you just go ask somebody at NASCorp? You know, a real human being, face to face.

Narrator: The boys look stunned at the idea of talking to a human.

Richie: Yeah, we could do that.

Narrator: The class bell rings. Computer is turned off, the kids rush to their seats.

Teacher: Hi kids, good morning. Good morning.

Narrator: Later, the bell rings, and kids bustle out of class. Alice walks to her bicycle and unlocks it. The boys approach and notice her. They have a quick, silent discussion about her.

Zack: Hi, Alice.

Hamilton Parker: Hi, Alice.

Alice: Hi, Ham.

Hamilton Parker: We're going to do what you suggested.

Alice: Great. Good luck.

Hamilton Parker: Well, I was wondering, maybe you'd like to come with us?

Alice: Sure.

Hamilton Parker: Oh ... Oh, okay, great.

Narrator: She agreed! Hamilton is flustered, and falls off of his bike.

Alice: Are you all right?

Hamilton Parker: Yeah, oh, I'm okay.

Narrator: Exterior, NasCorp headquarters. The boys and Alice ride up on their bikes. Richie reads a sign and map.

Richie: NASCorp Construction.

Narrator: Interior, Osgood's office. Osgood eagerly shows a scale model of a neighborhood to the four kids.

Osgood: (*smarmy*) Harrison Hills will be a planned community embracing the three pillars of human society: Home, work, play. A community designed for maximum growth potential with minimum disruption of the natural environment.

Narrator: He puts his arms around two of the children as he speaks. To the side, Richie surreptitiously types on Osgood's computer.

Osgood: We at NASCorp are people people, and we always take the needs of the people as our first priority in any new development.

Narrator: Richie attempts to log in with password Kilroy. Illegal password.

Osgood: So, that about sums it up.

Hamilton Parker: I still don't understand one thing. Does NASCorp own the Harrison estate?

Osgood: Well, not exactly, not yet. You see, Alma Harrison has been gravely ill for some time, and while she's been in the hospital the taxes on the property have fallen into default. The state has a lien on it. I am very sorry to say that she is not expected to live, and when she dies the state will auction the property.

Alice: Auction it to NASCorp?

Osgood: Yes, we expect to be the highest bidder. Yes. ... I have another appointment, if you will excuse me. Good luck on your civics project.

Alice: Thank you.

Jeremy Saldino: Thanks.

Jeremy Saldino: *whispers* Anyone who believes one word of that, raise your hand.

Alice: Goodbye.

Osgood: Bye, bye. Now take care now.

Richie: Okay.

Hamilton Parker: Thanks a lot.

Osgood: Glad you came by, good luck.

Narrator: The kids exit.

Slade: Those are the same kids that found the bones.

Osgood: Damn.

Narrator: Osgood picks up the phone to talk to his secretary.

Secretary: Yes, sir?

Osgood: Those filled out visitor's cards didn't they? Get them to Lazenby down at EDP, have them run their names through the host computer.

Secretary: Yes Mr. Osgood.

Osgood: This damn project's going to make me senior vice president, and nobody is going to get in its way. I want to know everything there is to know about them and their parents. Move.

Narrator: Exterior, Richie talking on the phone at a phone booth.

Richie: That's right, Harrison. Okay, well, thanks very much.

Narrator: Pan to Alice in a different phone booth.

Alice: Are you sure?

Narrator: Pan to Jeremy in yet another phone booth.

Jeremy Saldino: Okay operator, just hang on for one second, okay? Hey man, I need some dimes. Hey, hey ...

Hamilton Parker: Okay ...

Jeremy Saldino: I found her! I found her! We found her, we found her ... She's at the Sunnyvale Convalescent Hospital downtown!

Narrator: Exterior, street outside the hospital. The gang gets off the city bus and enters the gate to the hospital.

Jeremy Saldino: (to Alice) Après vous, madam.

Narrator: Interior, hospital reception desk, the kids talk to a receptionist.

Receptionist: I'm sorry, Mrs. Harrison is not allowed to have visitors.

Richie: Well, can we have our visitor cards back then?

Receptionist: I'm afraid not.

Jeremy Saldino: Why?

Receptionist: Company policy.

Narrator: Three large and imposing security men enter and loom over the kids. The kids leave.

Narrator: Exterior, the gang scuttles through bushes, then up a fire escape ladder.

Richie: Are we sure we want to do this?

Jeremy Saldino: Yeah, come on.

Richie: Guys, they could have her locked up in there.

Alice: Really. This place is creepy.

Narrator: They make it into the building through a balcony and sneak around. They are almost spotted by a staff member.

Narrator: Alice exits a closet wearing a nurse's uniform.

Hamilton Parker: Now how are we going to find out what room she's in?

Alice: Harrison, I found her. 211.

Narrator: The gang sneaks into room 211.

Alice: She doesn't look very old.

Hamilton Parker: That can't be her.

Clueless Nurse: Hi, can I help you? Who are you looking for?

Hamilton Parker: Mrs. Harrison. Alma Harrison.

Clueless Nurse: Oh, she's in 240. Other hall. Come on.

Clueless Nurse: She's in a coma. I'm surprised they're still letting her have visitors.

Richie: How long has she been like that?

Clueless Nurse: Nearly six months. Are you relatives?

Richie: No, not really. We just wanted to ask her a question.

Alice: Is there any chance at all she'll come out of this?

Clueless Nurse: No.

Narrator: The kids ride their bikes back to Richie's house. The boys run up the stairs, excluding Alice.

Alice: Hey, what's up there? Some kind of clubhouse?

Richie: Yeah ...

Jeremy Saldino: No ...

Hamilton Parker: No ...

Alice: *knows she's getting the brush-off* Oh, okay. I've got to go.

Richie: Well, wait. We didn't say you couldn't join the club.

Alice: Are you asking me to?

Hamilton Parker: Yeah.

Richie: If you pass the initiation.

Narrator: Alice enters the clubhouse.

Hamilton Parker: Initiation??!

Narrator: Interior, the dark computer clubhouse.

Ralph: What is your name?

Alice: Alice.

Ralph: What sex are you?

Alice: I'm a girl.

Ralph: What sex are you?

Alice: Oh, it's a computer isn't it? Female. Is that better?

Ralph: What are your measurements?

Alice: Oh, come on.

Hamilton Parker: Never mind, Ralph.

Alice: Thank you.

Ralph: Look into my camera please.

Narrator: A thermal scan image appears on the screen.

Ralph: This is what you look like to me.

Alice: Ew! ... What is all this stuff?

Richie: It's Ralph. I built him.

Alice: You're a real computer nerd, aren't you?

Richie: Don't you know anything? I'm not a nerd, I'm a hacker. Pretty awesome, huh?

Alice: I guess. So am I in the club or not?

Richie: Oh, well you have to ask Ralph.

Jeremy Saldino: Go on. Just say, "Ralph, can I join this club?"

Alice: Ralph, can I join this stupid club?

Ralph: Welcome to the club, Alice.

Jeremy Saldino: All right.

Hamilton Parker: All right, hey you're in. Great.

Richie: Congratulations. Ralph must really like you.

Narrator: Someone is typing — name: ALICE TYLER. A screenful of information appears onscreen. ... Interior, bright fancy mainframe computer room at NASCorp. A technician in a lab coat carries a printout.

Narrator: Interior, Osgood's office.

Osgood: What is it, Lazenby?

Lazenby: Oh, I thought you'd want to know, those four names you had me check on ...

Osgood: What about them?

Lazenby: I did the system-wide cross reference. They've shown up at the Sunnydale Hospital asking to see one of the patients. An Alma Harrison.

Osgood: That'll be all, Lazenby.

Lazenby: Yes, sir.

Narrator: Osgood picks up the phone for his secretary.

Osgood: Give me Dr. Tellwin at Sunnydale Hospital ...

Narrator: Interior, night. Old Mrs. Harrsion's hospital room. A machine goes BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP. Nurses and a doctor rush in. She is dead.

Narrator: Elsewhere, Shirley Harrison startles awake from a deep sleep. She somehow knows that Mrs. Harrison is dead.

=====

Narrator: Interior, Gallagher's office. The gang is looking at the Los Angeles Gazette newspaper front page on a computer screen.

Richie: It's in the second section.

Gallagher: I know where it is.

Alice: There.

Narrator: The computer screen reads: Alma Harrison, California Pioneer, Dies at Age 94.

Gallagher: So?

Jeremy Saldino: So they killed her.

Gallagher: Who killed her?

Jeremy Saldino: NASCorp.

Alice: So they could get her land from the state.

Richie: And build Harrison Hills.

Gallagher: Kids, she was 94-years-old, she could have died anytime.

Richie: Yeah, but she died yesterday. Right after we went to see her. And right on schedule. Gallagher, I know we sent you on a wild goose chase that one time, but this one's serious. There's a big story here.

Gallagher: You guys are on the wrong track. I just finished writing this for tomorrow's edition. Look.

Narrator: Alice reads the obituary.

Alice: The remains of a young woman found earlier this week on the Harrison estate have been identified by the coroner's office as belonging to Shirley Harrison.

Jeremy Saldino: A search of the dental records confirmed the identification. According to an official spokesman, Shirley Harrison apparently died at the hands of a brutal murderer in the early 1950s.

Gallagher: See, NASCorp didn't have to kill Alma to get her land. There were no surviving relatives anyway.

Richie: All right, tell me this: What would have happened if Ms. Harrison had died and Shirley was still missing.

Gallagher: The estate would have been held up in probate for seven years.

Richie: Because that's how long it takes to declare someone legally dead, right? But if you find a skeleton, then they're dead right away.

Gallagher: What are you trying to suggest? That someone from NASCorp went out and found a skeleton that just happened to be the same size, height, sex and age as Shirley Harrison, who just happened to die about the same time Shirley disappeared?

Richie: Dug up the grave, took the skeleton and planted it on the estate.

Hamilton Parker: Yeah, why not? I mean, it's possible with that much money at stake.

Richie: How much money is a development like that worth to NASCorp?

Gallagher: It's worth millions.

Gallagher: No, no, no, wait a minute. What about the dental records?

Richie: Well, they could have been switched easy.

Gallagher: No. Forget it. You guys have been watching too much television. Out.

Narrator: The kids leave the office.

Richie: What if we could prove it?

Alice: Could we prove it?

Richie: Well if we found the grave they dug up and there was no body ... All the county records computer room. All we have to do is search the database for teenage girls dead around 1952, then just compare vital statistics until we've found a match.

Hamilton Parker: Could Ralph do that?

Richie: Yeah.

Narrator: As they walk, Richie gets a soda from a vending machine by hitting it, Fonzie style.

Narrator: Interior, night, in Richie's computer room.

Irene Adler: Richie.

Richie: Mom, you don't have to scare me.

Irene Adler: Sorry. Your sister and I were wondering if you were going to, uh, join us for dinner this evening.

Richie: I'm really kind of busy. Do I have to?

Irene Adler: I guess not. Did you do your homework?

Richie: Yeah.

Irene Adler: And all your chores?

Richie: Yes, mom.

Narrator: She enters and drops a tray of food on the desk while he obliviously types on the computer. Then she kisses him on the head.

Richie: What was that for?

Irene Adler: Punishment.

Richie: Mom? Could you bring me something up here to eat?

Irene Adler: Richie, what do you think that is? ... Bye ... See you sometime.

Narrator: Next day. The gang of four ride their bikes, and arrive back at the computer clubhouse. Richie turns on Ralph.

Alice: How many names do you think there are?

Narrator: The computer screen reads: NAME Melanie Childs YEAR OF BIRTH 1937 YEAR OF DEATH 1952. 5'2", 92 pounds. CAUSE OF DEATH strangulation. PLACE OF BURIAL La Brea Cemetery

Richie: Only one.

Hamilton Parker: Well now that we've got a name what do we do with it?

Jeremy Saldino: We go dig up the grave.

Hamilton Parker: You're kidding.

Richie: We'll go tonight. We'll meet here at eight o'clock.

Narrator: Shirley Harrison sits in her chair, drugged and staring into the middle distance. She is being monitored by Osgood and Dr. Tellwin.

Osgood: Married in 1953, her name changed to Porter. She moved to Europe in 1965. She flew her directly from Paris. We checked the airline ticket. No one in Paris knew her under the name Harrison. And if that isn't enough for you, Shirley Harrison is legally and officially dead.

Narrator: He holds a newspaper, the headline SKELETON IDENTIFIED AS MISSING HARRISON HEIR.

Tellwin: I can increase the dosage slowly. It'll take a few days, but at least there's not likely to be a problem with an autopsy.

Osgood: There won't be an autopsy.

Tellwin: I don't like this. The old woman was dying anyway ...

Osgood: We're all dying, Tellwin. Some of us are just dying sooner than others.

Narrator: Interior, the Parkers' living room. The gang is watching television.

Narrator: "It's sudden death. And he makes it!"

Mr. Parker: Yes, they pulled it out. You taking notes Ham?

Ms. Parker: Hey, Johnny, don't put food in your brother's hair.

Johnny: Why not? He'll probably wash it next month.

Hamilton Parker: Is it alright if I spend the night at Richie's house?

Mr. Parker: Make sure you get your homework done.

Ms. Parker: Yes, and honey don't stay up too late. And don't let that Missy Adler—

Hamilton Parker: I won't, mom. Bye!

Mr. Parker: What the hell is this? Damn insurance company canceled our car insurance. Do you believe this? I've been with this company 15 years, why are they canceling on me now?

Narrator: He throws down the insurance letter — from NASCorp.

Narrator: Interior, hospital, Dr. Tellwin and a nurse run up the stairs.

Clueless Nurse: They were looking for Mrs. Harrison.

Tellwin: How did they get in?

Clueless Nurse: I don't know. I just assumed reception let them in.

Osgood: How'd they know what room she was in?

Clueless Nurse: Oh, they didn't, they were at the other room when I found them.

Osgood: What other room?

Clueless Nurse: Shirley Harrison's room. It was a natural mistake. I hope I did the right thing. I hope I did ...

Narrator: The nurse exits.

Tellwin: What if they tell someone they saw Shirley Harrison? Those kids could put us in prison for the rest of our lives.

Osgood: They don't know they saw Shirley Harrison. And I've got plenty of ways to take care of those kids. Slade, we've got a problem.

Narrator: Exterior, night. The gang rides their bikes to the graveyard.

Alice: Can you guys see okay?

Hamilton Parker: Yeah, why? You all right out there?

Alice: Of course I am.

Jeremy Saldino: Why shouldn't she be? What are you going to do if she's not, Ham? Jump up and protect her?

Richie: Could you two shut up and dig?

Alice: Good idea.

Narrator: The boys dig. Alice holds a flashlight. The boys continue to dig. Pan to a sign, LA BREA CEMETERY, operated by Perpetual Care, a NASCorp Company.

Narrator: The cemetery gate squeaks. Jeremy's shovel hits something.

Jeremy Saldino: All right.

Hamilton Parker: Oh, God

Narrator: The boys start digging with their hands. There is a noise.

Hamilton Parker: What's that noise?

Alice: Do you see anything?

Hamilton Parker: No.

Richie: Let's get the coffin open.

Narrator: They begin to open the coffin. The tension mounts.

Cheryl Adler: Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Narrator: Cheryl appears out of nowhere.

Cheryl Adler: Boo ... Scared you, scared you.

Richie: Cheryl ... I'm going to kill you.

Narrator: Richie chases after Cheryl, who runs away from him.

Jeremy Saldino: Get her ...

Richie: You come back here.

Cheryl Adler: Help!! Help!!!

Richie: Cheryl, when I get my hands on you ...

Cheryl Adler: You better not hurt me. I'm going to tell mom everything.

Narrator: He grabs her.

Richie: If you say anything to mom ... I'm going to stuff you in this coffin, and I'm going to leave you there over night all alone.

Cheryl Adler: Coffin?

Richie: Oh, God. Let's open it.

Narrator: They slowly, slowly open the coffin. Cheryl screams again for good measure. ... It is empty.

Alice: Let's call the police.

Richie: No ... Let's call Gallagher. Then we can call the police.

Jeremy Saldino: Uh uh. What if we tell the police and they think we stole the skeleton?

Cheryl Adler: I want to go home.

Hamilton Parker: Can you go to jail for grave robbing?

Richie: Wait a minute ... If the bones we found aren't Shirley Harrison's, then what happened to Shirley Harrison?

Jeremy Saldino: She might still be alive.

Alice: Wow, if we could find her, let her know what NASCorp is up too ... She's the real owner of the land. She could stop them.

Richie: Yeah, I bet Gallagher could find her just like that.

Cheryl Adler: I want to go home.

Richie: Look, we have to fill the grave back in. Why don't you take Cheryl home for me. Then tomorrow morning before school we'll meet, we'll call Gallagher, figure out what to do.

Alice: Okay.

Hamilton Parker: Well, I'll go with her. Well, look, they shouldn't be riding their bikes all alone at night.

Alice: (*flatly*) My hero.

Richie: Hey Cheryl ... Don't say anything to mom. Remember, you snuck out of the house and you're only seven-years-old.

Narrator: Richie and Jeremy refill the grave.

Richie: Wait a minute ...

Jeremy Saldino: What?

Richie: Remember when we went to the hospital. We went to the wrong room. The name was Harrison, but the woman wasn't old enough?

Jeremy Saldino: Yeah ...

Richie: What if that was Shirley Harrison and they're going to kill her too?

Narrator: A noise in the graveyard.

Richie: Hit that light, quick.

Narrator: They extinguish their light. Two men, Slade and a guard, approach.

Slade: Even more than when I called you

Jeremy Saldino: Run!!

Narrator: The guard grabs both boys.

Guard: Should I call the police Mr. Slade?

Slade: No, I'll take care of them. I just want you to fill in this grave. You kids make any trouble this time you are going to get shot and killed.

Narrator: Interior, NAScorp office, storage room. The boys are tied up.

Osgood: Cut them loose. All right kids, why don't you tell me everything. From the beginning. If you don't, you're going to be in more trouble than you've ever imagined.

Jeremy Saldino: Sure, why don't you take us to the police. Then we can tell them how you killed Ms-

Richie: Shut up!

Narrator: Osgood and the guard leave. They walk-and-talk:

Osgood: These rooms are soundproof, we'll keep them here for a while. We've got a chemical dumping site in La Habra. We'll need a van to carry the bodies. Those kids aren't ever going home again.

Narrator: Back in the storage room.

Jeremy Saldino: They're going to kill us. They have to. Me and my big mouth.

Narrator: Ritchie, now free, opens a cabinet and finds computer equipment. Glorious keyboard and monitors and cables.

Richie: Local network. Is there's a plug in the room ... There is. Jeremy, hurry up, come on ... Come on.

Narrator: The boys unload the heavy computer from the cabinet and hook it up. ... NASCORP ELECTRONIC DATA PROCESSING DEPARTMENT. ENTER PASSWORD NOW.

Jeremy Saldino: Okay ... But you don't have a password.

Richie: I know.

Narrator: He types KILROY. — “Illegal Password. Contact your department supervisor immediately.”

Richie: Sure, I'll write a program that'll try every password until it finds one that works.

Narrator: He types in a hex editor for 10 seconds, and the program begins running. AAAAA, password rejected. AAAAAAB, rejected...

Jeremy Saldino: Well how long is this going to take?

Richie: I don't know. It could take days.

Jeremy Saldino: Great, and we'll be dead.

Narrator: Exterior, schoolyard, day.

Alice: Something's happened to them, I know it. We should have waited longer.

Hamilton Parker: Look, if they're not there by the end of first period, we'll get help. Something's going to happen to us if we don't go in.

Narrator: Back in the storage room, the boys watch the password program working. BBBNH, rejected. BBBHI, rejected. BBBOR, password accepted!

Jeremy Saldino: All right.

Richie: Maybe if I could screw up things enough we can get out of here. Building maintenance. Air conditioning. Optimal temperature. How about 120?

Narrator: The computer beeps

Jeremy Saldino: The temperature you have entered exceeds normal range. Please confirm that this is the correct value. Go for it.

Richie: Hey, the phone system's computerized. I'll set off the fire alarm and then the sprinkler system! *Richie and Jeremy laugh manically*

Narrator: Interior, NAScorp office. Steam shoots from the ceiling. Employees fan themselves.

Narrator: Osgood is on the phone.

Osgood: Stop worrying about autopsies, Tellwin. I'll take care of all three bodies, you just make sure Shirley's dead by the time I get there.

Narrator: The phone system freaks out. Buzzing and beeping and lights!

Osgood: Hello? Hello?

Narrator: The office is a madhouse. Employees are half-dressed from the heat and half-deaf from the telephone cacophony.

Osgood: Something's going on here.

Narrator: The fire sprinklers activate. The madness in the office doubles. Employees scream and run around.

Richie: Don't let the tower get wet!

Narrator: Osgood reaches his office. The scale model of the community is disintegrating under the rain of sprinkler water!

Narrator: Exterior. Police and firefighters arrive in droves. They run in as employees flee the building.

Osgood: Get out of my way. Move!

Narrator: Osgood is running against the crowd, trying to get somewhere. He takes the elevator. It stops running. All the floor lights light up. An alarm rings. He picks up the elevator's emergency phone, but gets loud screeching.

Osgood: Help!!!

Narrator: The sprinkler activates and rains on a trapped Osgood.

Narrator: Back in the storage room, Richie continues to work on a very wet computer. The boys yell over the noise.

Jeremy Saldino: What are you doing?

Richie: I'm calling the hospital, see if it's the real Shirley Harrison. It is her. We've got to get to Sunnydale Hospital.

Richie: It is her! We've got to get to Sunnydale Hospital!

Narrator: He continues to type. The wet computer explodes! The boys attempt to bust down the storage room door with a chair.

Narrator: Interior, Gallagher's office. He's trying to write when a message appears on his computer screen.

Gallagher: Damn it, Richie!

Narrator: The message reads "This is Kilroy. Shirley Harrison is alive. She's in room 211 ay Sunnyvale Hospital. Meet us there. Hurry!"

Gallagher: Shirley Harrison alive at Sunnydale Hospital?!

Narrator: He runs out of the office. ... Interior, school computer lab. All of the computer screens have the same message. "Shirley Harrison is alive. She's in room 211 ay Sunnyvale Hospital. Meet us there. Hurry!"

Linda: Shirley Harrison at Sunnydale Hospital? Mr. Zachary?

Teacher: Yes, what is it Linda?

Zack: It's Richie ...

Linda: Nothing, sir.

Alice: We've got to do something fast.

Hamilton Parker: My brother's got a car, I know where he keeps the spare key.

Alice: Can you drive it?

Hamilton Parker: Sure.

Alice: Come on!

Narrator: Exterior, parking lot. Alice and Hamilton run to to the car and get in.

Narrator: Hamilton drives poorly.

Alice: Okay, let's go. God, this is crazy.

Narrator: Hamilton drives very poorly.

Hamilton Parker: I've never driven on the freeway before.

Narrator: Hamilton drives very very poorly.

Alice: Speed up, you're going too slow.

Narrator: Interior, storage room. Richie and Jeremy continue to try to break down the storage room door. A guard runs in the hallway, looking for trapped victims.

Guard 2: Anybody in there? Anybody in there? Anybody in there?

Narrator: The guard unlocks the door, freeing the boys.

Osgood: Stop them. Stop those kids ... Stop! wait!

Narrator: Outdoor chase scene, guard and Osgood trying to catch the boys.

Richie: Come on, I've got an idea.

Narrator: The boys climb onto a fire truck, turn on the water cannon, and spray Osgood and guard with the firehose, destroying the giant NASCorp sign in the process.

Richie and Jeremy: We got them... I love it... That's all right ... We did it! We're going to get out alive! (etc)

Jeremy Saldino: Come on, we've got to get to the hospital. This way!

Narrator: Interior, hospital. The receptionist lets Gallagher in to room 211. Is it empty.

Receptionist: There. Are you satisfied?

Narrator: Richie and Jeremy and Alice and Hamilton run in.

Jeremy Saldino: Where is she?

Receptionist: The patient in this room has been discharged. Now if you don't leave immediately I'll call the police.

Hamilton Parker: Go ahead.

Alice: Excuse me, nurse? What happened to the lady who was in this room?

Clueless Nurse: Why I just saw Dr. Tellwin take her down to physical therapy in the basement.

Gallagher: Discharged, huh?

Narrator: In the basement, a swimming pool, Shirley Harrison slumped in a wheelchair, and Dr. Tellwin moving toward her with a syringe. As he is about to stick her —

Alice: There she is ...

Jeremy Saldino: Hey, he's going to drown her.

Alice: Stop him!

Narrator: Dr. Tellwin attempts to run, but Gallagher punches him! Tellwin keeps running!

Jeremy Saldino: Get him!

Narrator: Jeremy and Dr. Tellwin tumble into the pool with a splash.

Alice: What's your name? What is your name?

Shirley: *groggily* Shirley Porter

Alice: Shirley Harrison Porter? Harrison Porter?

Shirley: Yes.

Richie and Alice: It is her, it's Shirley Harrison, Gallagher ... We found her! (etc.)

Narrator: Exterior, NAScorp office. Mr. Osgood and a guard are being led away in handcuffs by police.

Gallagher: Mr. Osgood, Mr. Osgood, my name is Gallagher with the Gazette. I understand you're going to be charged with murder. Any comments? ... Is it true a group of junior high school students are responsible for exposing you? What will this do to NASCorp's plans to develop Harrison Hills? ... Mr. Osgood?

Narrator: Gallagher takes a photo of Mr. Osgood being put into a police car.

Gallagher: Kids?

Narrator: Gallagher takes a photo of the gang smiling and laughing and celebrating.

Narrator: The photo appears in the The Los Angeles Gazette — “NASCORP EXEC, TWO OTHERS INDICTED, charged with kidnapping, extortion, and murder.”