

# The Dumb Leading the Blind.

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FADE IN:

INT. SPORTS ARENA LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

TOM THUMB cracks his knuckles as he paces back and forth.

Tom is well built, and dressed in a pro-wrestling outfit, a championship belt rests on his shoulder.

Banners that read "TWF" hang throughout the locker room.

Other wrestlers pass in the background.

Tom explodes punching a locker.

A smaller INTERVIEWER approaches with a microphone.

INTERVIEWER

Last week Mongo was virtually unknown.  
His interference in your match nearly  
cost you the belt. The same belt that you  
will be putting on the line tonight. How  
does that make you feel?

Tom grabs the microphone causing the interviewer to flinch.

The waiting crowd can be heard cheering in the background.

TOM THUMB

Mongo

(beat)

Last week you thought you were a big man  
hitting me with that chair.

(beat)

That may have turned you into a big name  
over night, but let me tell you, after  
I'm done with you tonight you won't only  
be unknown again, you will be  
unrecognizable.

(beat)

Oh yeah, and if you think any of your  
buddies are going to run in and save your  
ass tonight, think again. Because here,  
tonight in Chicago, Illinois, you will be  
meeting me in the steel cage.

The crowd goes nuts.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)

That's right, here tonight get ready to  
meet the Thumb.

Tom gives a thumbs up causing the crowd to go wild.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

There's a large party in progress.

No one is paying attention, but the Tom Thumb interview plays out on the TV in the corner of the room.

A crowd gathers around a pad set up in the middle of the dining room.

Big Papa is a dwarf dressed in a special harness and helmet used for dwarf tossing.

A PARTY GOER gets ready to toss BIG PAPA.

CROWD  
One, two, three!

The party goer throws Big Papa.

Everyone cheers.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

This is where most of the people are gathered.

BEETLEJUICE is in the middle of the crowd doing his brand of entertainment.

HIGH PITCH ERIC is on all fours.

Beetlejuice climbs onto High Pitch's back and begins to ride him like a horse.

BEETLEJUICE  
Yeah, gitty-up you little bitch, ha, ha.

Beetlejuice gets excited and bounces up and down, kicking his heels into High Pitch's gut.

HIGH PITCH ERIC  
Stop it, stop it, that hurts.

BEETLEJUICE  
Yeah, I'm a cowboy, I'm a cowboy, gitty-up, bitch.

Beetlejuice continues to kick High Pitch.

HIGH PITCH ERIC  
Quit it, that hurts.

High Pitch stands up trying to shake Beetlejuice off his back.

Beetlejuice wraps his arms around High Pitch's throat, trying not to fall.

HIGH PITCH ERIC (CONT'D)  
Let go of me, you're choking me.

BEETLEJUICE  
Ha, ha, ha.

Beetlejuice loosens an arm to slap High Pitch in the face.

BEETLEJUICE (CONT'D)  
Take that you little bitch.

High Pitch shakes Beetlejuice off his back.

Beetlejuice slides down High Pitch's back and lands on his feet.

High Pitch turns to face Beetlejuice.

HIGH PITCH ERIC  
Why don't you quit messing around you  
little...  
(pausing then nervously  
continuing)  
nigger.

The crowd is shocked.

Beetlejuice growls and runs full speed ramming his head into High Pitch's crotch.

High Pitch doubles over.

The crowd cheers.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Time has passed and the crowd is very drunk.

Beetlejuice strips down to his underwear, grabs his crotch and chases ANOTHER PARTY GOER around the room.

BEETLEJUICE  
Come back here, I got something for you,  
ha, ha.

Beetlejuice's manager, BOBBY, sits on the couch getting a lap dance from one of the strippers.

Bobby goes to take a sip from his beer, and notices his watch.

BOBBY

Oh shit.

Bobby stands knocking over the stripper and heads to the next room to find Beetlejuice.

Beetlejuice catches the other party goer and humps his leg.

BEETLEJUICE

Ha, ha, how do you like that? Ah, you like it, you like that bitch.

The other party goer laughs trying to get away.

BOBBY

Hey, Beet, you ready to go?

Beetlejuice continues to hump away, taunting his victim.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

(louder)

Beet, we got to go. We got to catch that plane.

Beetlejuice releases his grip on the other party goer's leg.

BEETLEJUICE

Alright bro, I'm ready, let's go.

Beetlejuice heads out the door. He doesn't even notice his lack of clothes.

The HOST of the party approaches Bobby with his wallet out. He walks Bobby to the door, and hands him a check.

HOST

Man, thanks for coming, it was worth every dime.

BOBBY

Any time man.

The host opens the front door.

Beetlejuice stands naked in the middle of the yard yelling at the passing cars as they honk.

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, I'm Beetlejuice baby, I'm Beetlejuice, ha, ha.

The host shakes his head and laugh.

HOST

You guy's going to be able to get on that flight?

BOBBY

It'll be fine. We'll get him fixed up in the cab.

The cab pulls up.

The driver looks confused.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

There's an elaborate entry way for the wrestlers that's surrounded by giant monitors that flash the TWF logo.

The arena is packed.

The crowd is very into the event. A sea of poster board signs wave back and forth. Many of the signs make reference to thumbs. Several crowd member wear giant foam rubber thumbs with wrestler's names on them.

There's an announcers table at one side of the ring.

COUNTRY JOE is a big fat hillbilly. He wears cowboy hat nearly big enough to be considered novelty sized.

KEVIN ANDERSON is the straight man.

KEVIN

How about that ladies and gentlemen, a steel cage match here, tonight.

COUNTRY JOE

Ah, I can't hardly wait. I haven't seen one of them there cage matches in forever. This is liable to be an out and out slobber knocker.

The lights dim as the steel cage lowers from the ceiling.

Lights focus on the cage.

The crowd is silent watching in amazement.

Country Joe and Kevin are also silent to build the suspense.

The RING ANNOUNCER stands in the middle of the ring as the cage touches down.

A spotlight focuses on him.

RING ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, are you ready for your main event?

The crowd cheers loud.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

This is a steel cage match for the TWF World Heavyweight Championship.

Again the crowd cheer like mad.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

First coming down to the ring, lead by Deb Devine. He's from Houston, Texas. Weighing in at three hundred and seventy five pound. He's big, he's bad, he's Mongo.

The crowd boos as DEB DEVINE makes her way out the entry way. Deb is a stripper type with huge, fake boobs.

Close behind is MONGO. He is a monster of a man, dressed in overalls, no shirt, and a hillbilly hat. He is unshaven, very hairy, and has the look of a man who doesn't smell pleasant.

He hits his mark on the entry way and the lights begin to flash and fireworks shoot out from the ceiling.

The booing crowd is distracted by the pyrotechnics.

They begin to cheer.

The light show finishes.

The crowd goes right back to booing.

Mongo walks to the ring, yelling at the taunting crowd.

Mongo enters the ring.

The lights go out.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

And his opponent.

The crowd cheers like mad as Tom Thumb's theme music begins to play.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

He's weighing in at two hundred sixty seven and a half pounds. He is the TWF Heavyweight Champion of the world!!!

Tom Thumb steps out onto the platform.

The spot light focuses on him.

The crowd goes berserk.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
He is Tom Thumb!

A firework show rivaling that of the Olympic closing ceremony lights up the arena.

The crowd can barely hold themselves together.

The small children in the crowd cry in fear, as their white trash parents cheer like mental patients, dumping beer all over them.

Tom storms down to the ring, pointing at Mongo and yelling inaudible taunt.

Tom enters the cage and slides into the ring.

There's an intense stare down between Tom and Mongo.

The camera pulls back, and for the first time we see a table and chairs in the middle of the ring.

Tom, Mongo, and the REFEREE make their way to the table.

Tom and Mongo have a seat facing each other.

The crowd hushes in anticipation.

KEVIN  
There's absolutely no love lost between these two.

Mongo sets his arm on the table and puts his hand up as if preparing to arm wrestle. He stares down Tom, waiting for contact.

Tom's not scared.

He put his hand right in Mongo's face.

TOM THUMB  
Get ready to lose.

Mongo's not phased. He gives Tom an evil smile.

Tom grabs Mongo's hand.

It continues to look like an arm wrestling event.



The crowd is silent and nervously watches the interaction.

COUNTRY JOE

Oh, this is going to be good.

KEVIN

Never before have I seen so much hatred  
coming from Tom Thumb.

Tom and Mongo continue to stare each other down.

The referee checks the grip, making sure they are following  
the rules.

The referee's hand is on top of the wrestlers hands. He  
stands as if ready to run.

Then it happens.

The referee removes his hand and steps back.

REFEREE

Go!

The crowd cheers.

A FEMALE FAN is so excited she removes her top.

A MALE FAN shrieks at the top of his lungs. The shriek is so  
long that he almost passes out.

The two wrestlers move their thumbs back and forth.

TOM AND MONGO

(simultaneously)

One, two, three, four, I declare a thumb  
war!

An intense thumb wrestling match follows.

The crowd is completely out of control, but completely into  
the match.

A FAN HOLDING A TOM THUMB SIGN and a FAN HOLDING A MONGO SIGN  
begin to argue. The argument turns into a fight.

The fight that ensues is far more interesting than what is  
going on in the ring. There are punches, kicks, and even a  
body slam.

The other fans pay no attention to this fight. They are far  
too into the thumb wrestling.

As the two fans fight their way down the aisle, other fans simply shift in the same way that you would move for a person leaving to go to the bathroom. The audience member have to shift their heads to keep their eyes on the match.

The wrestlers shift in their seats.

Tom attempts to hook Mongo's thumb.

Mongo moves his thumb out of the way.

Tom's tongue slides back and forth mimicking the movement of his thumb.

Deb Devine is outside the cage jumping up and down. She shakes the cage, and yells encouragements to Mongo.

DEB DEVINE

Come on Mongo, kick his ass!

KEVIN

What an exciting match ladies and gentlemen. Neither man has yet to make their move. And remember it was just last week that Mongo made his debut in the TWF.

COUNTRY JOE

That's right, neither man has yet to show dominance, but Tom Thumb has that look in his eyes. I think he's about to do something big here.

Tom gives Mongo a crazy look.

Tom shifts in his seat and hooks Mongo's thumb.

KEVIN

You were right, look at this.

COUNTRY JOE

It's all over now. Once Tom Thumb hooks this, he has you.

Tom pushes and pushes.

Mongo's thumb doesn't budge.

Tom begins to strain. He sweats profusely.

Tom tilts his head up and begins to push with all his might.

The veins in Tom's head and neck begin to bulge.

Tom closes his eyes and grits his teeth as he tries to pin Mongo's thumb.

KEVIN  
Mongo's not budging.

COUNTRY JOE  
Nobody has ever been able to withstand  
this much punishment from Tom Thumb.

Tom opens his eyes.

TOM'S POV:

The room begins to spin and goes black. The sound of the cheering crowd begins to warp and slow down.

BACK TO NORMAL:

Tom's head slowly falls toward the table as he passes out.

Tom's thumb slips out from behind Mongo's.

Tom and Mongo's thumbs stick straight up.

Mongo lets out an evil laugh.

Tom's head lands impaling each eye on the two thumbs.

COUNTRY JOE (CONT'D)  
Oh my god!

KEVIN  
I can't believe this. I have never seen  
anything like this.

The crowd is stunned.

Mongo stops laughing.

Blood pours out onto the table.

Mongo realizes the severity of the accident, and is in shock.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
This is horrible, horrible ladies and  
gentlemen.

EMTs rush into the ring with a stretcher.

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Bobby, Beetlejuice, High Pitch Eric, and Big Papa enter the airport.

They get strange looks from OTHER PASSENGER as they hurry through the airport.

MEMBERS OF AIRPORT SECURITY however don't look twice.

They get to the metal detector and make it through without a problem.

As they pick up their bags from the x-ray machine they pass an EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD WHITE LADY who is getting strip-searched by security.

Next to the old lady is a line up of BOY SCOUTS with their hands against the wall.

A bomb sniffing dog intensely sniffs the boys down. The sniffing is so intense that the dog's nose gets stuck in a boy scout's ass.

Beetlejuice and his crew continue on to their gate, still only getting strange looks from fellow passengers, while the airport security doesn't look twice.

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

The plane's in flight.

Bobby and Beetlejuice are seated in the back row of the first class. The rest of the gang are back in coach.

The OTHER PASSENGERS in first class occasionally look back toward Bobby and Beetlejuice as if there must be a mistake.

Beetlejuice sings along with the music in his head phones.

Now everyone in first class looks back as if there's a mistake.

Bobby elbows Beetlejuice to quiet him down.

Beetlejuice takes off his head phones.

BEETLEJUICE

What you want dude?

BOBBY

Beet, you can't sing on the plane. We don't want any problems this time.

BEETLEJUICE

Nah, I'm cool dude, I won't get in trouble.

Bobby digs through his bag, pulls out a CD and hands it to Beetlejuice.

BOBBY  
Here, listen to this.

Beetlejuice examines the CD unable to read the label.

BEETLEJUICE  
What's this?

BOBBY  
It's a book. Maybe if you listen to that  
you won't sing along.

Beetlejuice continues to examine the CD.

BEETLEJUICE  
This ain't a book, bro. This is a CD.

BOBBY  
No, no, it's a book on CD. Just listen to  
it, you might learn something.

BEETLEJUICE  
Oh, alright man.

Beetlejuice fumbles to change the CD. He hits the play button and gets very confused as the narration begins.

Bobby dozes off.

INT. PLANE - MOMENTS LATER

Beetlejuice continues to listen to the book on CD. He doesn't enjoy the CD, yet he can't turn it off.

Beetlejuice examines the CD player and begins to argue under his breath.

BEETLEJUICE  
I don't know what you talking about man.

Bobby's out cold.

Beetlejuice reaches into his pocket and pulls out a pack of Newports. He pulls out a cigarette and begins to smoke.

All the heads in first class turn back to see the source of this smoke.

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT smells the smoke and looks back to see Beetlejuice smoking away.

The flight attendant rushes back to Beetlejuice's seat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Sir, you're going to have to put that out right now.

Beetlejuice continues to smoke while looking out the window. He can't hear the Flight Attendant.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

(getting louder)

Sir, sir!

The flight attendant reaches over to tap Beetlejuice's shoulder.

Beetlejuice is startled and slaps her hand away.

BEEBLEJUICE

Hey, what you doing bitch?

Bobby begins to wake up, but it still out of it, and takes a moment to figure out what's going on.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Sir, you are going to have to put out that cigarette right now.

BEEBLEJUICE

Don't you be touching me you bitch.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Please do not talk to me like that, sir.

BEEBLEJUICE

You want my cigarette, get your own damn cigarette.

Bobby tries to get Beetlejuice to calm down.

BOBBY

It's alright he's just...

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I don't care. What he's doing is against the law. This is not a joke.

BEEBLEJUICE

I'm Beetlejuice baby.

Beetlejuice continue to smoke his cigarette.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT

The PILOT talks to the tower through his headset.

PILOT

This is flight 487, I'm going to have to make an emergency landing. There's some kind of incident going on up here.

TOWER

What's going on?

PILOT

Some idiots up here smoking.

TOWER

Is it serious?

PILOT

I don't think so, but you have to see this guy.

The pilot looks at an image of Beetlejuice that's on another flight attendants cell phone.

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

A BUNCH OF COPS wait at the end of the boarding tunnel.

Bobby walks up the tunnel carrying Beetlejuice.

Beetlejuice yells profanities down the tunnel at the flight attendant.

The cops slap hand cuff on both Bobby and Beetlejuice as they reach the top of the tunnel.

BOBBY

Hey, what did I do?

Bobby and Beetlejuice are lead out of the airport.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE SCREEN REMAINS BLACK.

There's a sound of medical equipment in the background.

TOM THUMB (V.O.)

(sounding drugged up)

Oh, where am I? What happened?

DOCTOR (V.O.)

You're in the hospital, everything's OK.

TOM THUMB (V.O.)  
I can't see.

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
You had a little accident.

The medical equipment continues to beep.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

TOM lays in bed, bandages cover his eyes.

The DOCTOR stands on one side of the bed.

A HOT NURSE stands on the other side.

Mongo and Deb Devine sit in chairs toward the foot of the bed.

Mongo has a Teddy Bear that is holding a balloon that reads, "Congratulations."

FRANK DIMARKO, the owner of the TWF, very concerned that his big star is knocked out of commission.

Frank reads Mongo's balloon and is taken aback.

Deb puts her finger up to her mouth.

DEB DEVINE  
(mouthing the words)  
He can't see.

Frank shakes his head in disbelief. He coughs to clear his throat.

Tom looks around.

TOM THUMB  
Frank, is that you?

FRANK  
It's me champ. You could tell that from my cough? It must be your hearing already adjusting?

TOM THUMB  
No, I could smell your god awful cologne.

Frank smells his jacket and shrugs his shoulders.



Mongo and Deb also take a whiff. They shake their heads in agreement.

FRANK

Well, Deb and Mongo are also here.

TOM THUMB

I could smell that as well.

Frank nods to Mongo as if to tell him to say something.

MONGO

(sounding like a kid being  
forced to apologize)

How are you feeling?

TOM THUMB

I can't see, I don't know what the fuck  
is going on. How do you think I'm  
feeling?

MONGO

I'm sorry that--

TOM THUMB

Do they have to be here?

Frank shakes his head toward Mongo if to tell him to leave.

Mongo's hurt by this. He lowers his head, puts the teddy bear  
at the foot of the bed and walks off.

Deb follows close behind.

FRANK

Just calm down, Tom. Last night during  
your match with Mongo there was a  
accident. You passed out.

TOM THUMB

Why can't I see?

FRANK

You kind of poked your eyes out.

TOM THUMB

Kind of poked my eyes out?

Tom's hands automatically go to feel for his eyes.

DOCTOR

You might not want to do that.

Tom applies pressure to where his eyes used to be to see if he can feel anything. He is so drugged up he can't feel a thing.

He finally pushes so hard he actually does feel the pain.

Everyone in the room cringes.

TOM THUMB

Ow, Fuck!

DOCTOR

Nurse, get this man some morphine.

The nurse leaves.

TOM THUMB

You couldn't save my eyes?

DOCTOR

No, it was pretty bad.

TOM THUMB

Oh my god, what the hell am I going to do?

(beat)

Frank, do I still have a job? How am I going to get around? I can't drive like this. I can't be blind.

FRANK

Just calm down.

The nurse gives Tom a shot and he calms.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Everything is going to be alright. We'll take care of you.

TOM THUMB

(drugged again)

But what about my job?

FRANK

We'll get you a top-notch doctor and trainers, hopefully you'll be back in the ring in no time. Don't worry about this, just relax. Everything is going to be okay.

Tom dozes off in a drugged out haze.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Bobby and Beetlejuice sit at the defendant table.

Bobby's dressed in a nice suit and tie, he looks very serious.

Beetlejuice is in a powdered wig and is dressed as one of the founding fathers.

Although Bobby has the look down, he lacks the courtroom knowledge, he leans back in his chair overly relax.

The JUDGE enters the room.

BAILIFF

Would everyone please rise, your honorable Judge Hawthorne presiding.

Everyone stands except Beetlejuice.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)

Please stand, sir.

BEETLEJUICE

Who, me?

Bobby leans forward to speak into the microphone.

BOBBY

He's standing sir.

Beetlejuice never had a chair to begin with.

Judge spots Beetlejuice as she enters the room, and is taken aback.

JUDGE

Everyone may be seated.

The judge keeps her eye on Beetlejuice. She lowers her glasses to get a better look. She becomes almost hypnotised by Beetlejuice.

The bailiff notices the judge acting weird. He coughs to catch her attention.

The judge shakes her head to snap out of the trance.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

We are here today for the State versus Lester Greene.

Beetlejuice looks around recognizing his real name.

BEETLEJUICE

Me?

JUDGE

(lowering her glasses)

Yes, you, Mr. Greene. You are being charged with the crime of smoking on an airplane. How do you plead?

BEETLEJUICE

Who me? I didn't do nothing, honey.

The courtroom mainly consists of witnesses from first class who are shocked by this statement.

JUDGE

What was that Mr. Greene?

BOBBY

He means he's innocent your honor.

JUDGE

And who are you, sir?

BOBBY

I'm representing Beetle... I mean Mr. Greene.

JUDGE

Are you his attorney, sir?

BOBBY

I'm his manager.

The judge removes her glasses.

JUDGE

I see, now, you do realize the entire first class as well as members of the business class, and coach witnessed Mr. Greene smoking on the night in question?

BOBBY

Yes, your honor, I was there that night. I just want to say that it wasn't his fault.

JUDGE

And who's fault was it?

BOBBY

It was my fault, ma'am. I should have been watching him closer, but I fell asleep.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

If you couldn't notice, your honor, my client's got issues. He forgets where he is sometimes.

STATE ATTORNEY

Your honor, issues or not, Mr. Greene was very belligerent when the flight attendant politely asked him to put out his cigarette. I have a room full of witnesses that can back this up.

JUDGE

Would you like to call your first witness?

STATE ATTORNEY

Yes, your honor, the state would like to call to the stand Mrs. Janet Williams, the flight attendant from the night in question.

Janet enters the witness stand. She nervously watches Beetlejuice.

STATE ATTORNEY (CONT'D)

Mrs. Williams could you tell us what happened on the night in question?

JANET

Well, from the minute they boarded the plane I noticed them. I mean, look at them.

STATE ATTORNEY

Other than the obvious reason was there anything else that stood out?

JANET

Well, Mr. Greene was singing along with his walkman, but that didn't last long. They also smelled of alcohol.

STATE ATTORNEY

Were they acting drunk?

JANET

As I said, nothing too bad at first. It wasn't until Mr. Greene started smoking that there was a problem.

STATE ATTORNEY

And could you tell us what happened with that?

JANET

Yes I was up in the front making coffee when all of a sudden it smelt like cigarettes. I looked to the back of first class and saw Mr. Greene smoking.

STATE ATTORNEY

Could you identify Mr. Greene in the courtroom right now?

Janet looks at the State Attorney as if she were crazy.

JANET

Yes.

STATE ATTORNEY

Could you please point him out.

Janet points to Beetlejuice.

Beetlejuice has no idea why she is pointing at him.

BEEBLEJUICE

Me?

STATE ATTORNEY

What happened next Mrs. Williams?

JANET

Well, I went back to ask him to put out his cigarette.

STATE ATTORNEY

And did he do it?

JANET

No, actually he had his head phones on and was looking out the window. So I tapped him on the shoulder and he went crazy. He started yelling at me, calling me all kinds of names.

STATE ATTORNEY

Could you tell us some of these names?

JANET

I don't know about that.

Although Janet doesn't repeat what Beetlejuice called her, the rest of the witnesses don't seem to have a problem.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 1  
That's when he started calling her a  
bitch.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 2  
A cunt.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 3  
A whore.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 4  
A bitch and an asshole.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 5  
He then said a couple things I couldn't  
even understand.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 1  
He kept repeating that he would bury that  
ass.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 3  
I think at one point he even said  
something about being six foot seven, but  
I couldn't really tell what he was  
talking about.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

PASSENGER 2  
He also kept saying fuck with me you die,  
and he called her honey.

BACK TO:

INT. COURTROOM - MOMENTS EARLIER

Janet's on the stand.

JANET

I've never been so scared in my life.

Beetlejuice has no idea what is going on.

Bobby continues to be confident as he rocks back and forth in the chair.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bobby stands up and walks to the front of the table.

BOBBY

Alright your honor, I'd like to call my client, Beetlejuice to the stand.

Bobby leans over to tell Beetlejuice to go up to the witness booth.

Beetlejuice enters the booth.

The bailiff goes to swear Beetlejuice in.

BAILIFF

Put your right hand on your heart and raise your left hand.

Beetlejuice looks at the bailiff as if he's speaking french.

The bailiff waits a second and realizes Beetlejuice doesn't understand.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)

(slowly)

Put your right hand on your heart.

Beetlejuice still looks confused.

The bailiff puts his own hand on his heart.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)

Do this.

Beetlejuice puts his left hand on his chest.

The bailiff is frustrated.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)

No, the other hand.

Beetlejuice puts his right hand on his heart. Now both his hands are on his chest.



The bailiff is baffled.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)  
Here, do this.

The bailiff goes to physically pose Beetlejuice.

As soon as he touches him, Beetlejuice freaks.

BEETLEJUICE  
Hey, don't touch me bro. I'll put you in  
a situation.

BAILIFF  
Sorry, sorry, raise your hand.

Beetlejuice raises his right hand.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)  
No, the other one.

Beetlejuice raises his other hand, and now both hands are in  
the air.

The bailiff tries to get Beetlejuice to mimic his pose again.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)  
Do this.

It finally works.

The judge watches having no idea what to say.

BAILIFF (CONT'D)  
There, now stay like that, and repeat  
after me. I

BEETLEJUICE  
I

BAILIFF  
State your name.

BEETLEJUICE  
Steak and eggs.

JUDGE  
Oh, we're not going to play this game.  
What is your name, sir.

BEETLEJUICE  
I'm Beetlejuice.

JUDGE  
No, your real name.

BEETLEJUICE  
It is.

JUDGE  
It says here your name is Lester Greene.

BEETLEJUICE  
It is.

JUDGE  
Alright when he says, "I, state your name," you say, "I, Lester Greene."

BEETLEJUICE  
I did that already.

JUDGE  
What?

BEETLEJUICE  
I'm Lester Greene. There, now what you want.

JUDGE  
(looking to the Bailiff)  
Just go.

BAILIFF  
Do solemnly swear.

BEETLEJUICE  
Do salami stare.

The bailiff looks to the Judge, who waves him to go on.

BAILIFF  
To tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

BEETLEJUICE  
Hey, I'll tell you the truth buddy. I was minding my own business when that bitch came over and tried to take my cigarettes. That's the truth. You can't handle the truth.

JUDGE  
Mr. Greene, would you just repeat after the bailiff?

BEETLEJUICE

I did.

JUDGE

So, you will tell the truth?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, that's what I said.

JUDGE

Please, Mr. Greene if you don't cooperate you could be held in contempt.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, you do what you gotta do, honey.

Beetlejuice digs through his jacket pocket, pulls out a pack of Newports and puts one in his mouth, and lights up.

The judge can't believe what is happening.

JUDGE

Sir, you can not smoke that in here.

BOBBY

I rest my case your honor.

The bailiff reaches for the cigarette.

Beetlejuice swats the Bailiff's hand away.

INT. TOM'S HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Tom sits in a chair wearing sun glasses and appears to be staring out a window.

It turns out that Tom's staring straight at the wall.

There's a knock on the door.

Tom gets up to open the door and smacks right into the wall.

Tom turns and walks into a cart. He pushes the cart over and slowly makes his way across the room.

Tom gets to a door and opens it.

It's a door but it goes into the bathroom.

TOM THUMB

Hello?

FRANK (O.S.)

Hello, is everything OK in there?

Tom slams the door and tries to follow Franks voice.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
What was that?

TOM THUMB  
Frank, is that you? Where are you?

FRANKS (O.S.)  
I'm in the hall.

Tom gets to the door and opens it.

Frank enters and looks around at the mess.

FRANK  
How are things going?

TOM THUMB  
This is fucking horrible.

FRANK  
I see you've been practicing getting  
around on your own.

TOM THUMB  
Very funny. I have no idea how these  
blind people do it. I'm never going to be  
able to figure this out.

FRANK  
Be patient, you've only been blind for a  
week.

TOM THUMB  
Well, what the fuck am I supposed to do  
until I figure it out? Lock myself in a  
room? Roam around town until I walk in  
front of a bus? I don't even have a  
stick. I thought you said you were going  
to get me the best help money could buy.  
How am I going to make a comeback if I  
can't find the ring.

FRANK  
Just calm down. I've been looking into a  
new service available to the blind.  
They're willing to let us test it out on  
you.

TOM THUMB  
It's not a dog? You know I'm allergic.

FRANK

No, it's much better it's much better  
than a dog.

Frank hands Tom a jacket and begins to lead him to the door.

EXT. CENTER FOR THE BLIND - DAY

Frank's car pulls into the parking lot and parks in a  
handicapped spot.

Frank and Tom get out of the car.

Tom stands and waits.

Frank walks toward the building. It takes him a second to  
notice that Tom is not following.

Frank returns to Tom.

FRANK

How are we going to do this?

TOM THUMB

I'm not going to hold your hand if that's  
what you're thinking.

FRANK

I wasn't thinking that.

Frank looks in the back seat of the car. He finds a belt.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Here, I got an idea.

Frank straps the belt to Tom's wrist.

TOM THUMB

What are you doing?

FRANK

It's a belt. We'll use it like a leash.

TOM THUMB

You're not going to walk me like a dog.

Frank watches a BLIND GUY and his GUIDE walking by. The blind  
guy's hand is on the guide's shoulder.

FRANK

Well, how about this? Put your hand on my  
shoulder.

TOM THUMB  
Won't that look gay?

FRANK  
Just do it.

They slowly and cautiously make their way to the clinic.

A HOT BLIND GIRL exits the building with her seeing-eye dog. She is dressed very sexy and has no idea that one of her nipples is showing.

Frank's eyes are fixed on the hot blind girl. He walks up a steps without warning Tom.

Tom hits the step.

TOM THUMB  
What the fuck?

Frank is brought back.

FRANK  
Oops, sorry.

Frank guides Tom into the building.

INT. CENTER FOR THE BLIND - DAY

Tom and Frank wait in the lobby.

Tom begins to sneeze.

SEVERAL OTHER BLIND PATIENTS sit in the lobby with all kinds of seeing-eye animals.

BLIND PERSON 1 has a seeing-eye dog, only it is a Chihuahua.

BLIND PERSON 2 has a seeing-eye cat.

BLIND PERSON 3 has a seeing-eye lama.

BLIND PERSON 4 has a fish bowl in his lap. There's a gold fish swimming in the bowl

A DOCTOR enters holding a clip board.

DOCTOR  
Tom Thumb?

FRANK  
That's us.

DOCTOR  
Follow me please.

Tom and Frank follow the Doctor down the hall.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
I'm really glad to hear that you are interested in helping us test our new seeing-eye program.

FRANK  
No problem, I'm glad that this service is available.

DOCTOR  
Seeing-eye dogs work great for those who have been blind for some time. The problem is, people who are new to the blind lifestyle have a hard enough time adjusting, let alone learning to control an animal.

The Doctor opens the door to his office.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They enter the office.

Tom continues to sneeze.

DOCTOR  
This program is designed for people who have become blind later in life, due to accident or illness. It will make it much easier for them to go out and face the world.

There's a lineup of seeing-eye dogs.

TOM THUMB  
Are there dogs in here? I smell dogs.

DOCTOR  
Yes, very good. I see your sense of smell is already compensating for your loss of sight.

Tom begins to sneeze.

TOM THUMB  
It's not that. I'm allergic to dogs.

DOCTOR

Oops, sorry about that. Yet another problem with seeing-eye dogs.

Frank has a perplexed look on his face. He is fixed on whatever is at the end of the lineup.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Well, this new program will solve all these problems. Tom, I'd like to introduce you to someone.

Beetlejuice stands at the end of the line next to a GERMAN SHEPARD.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Tom this is Beetlejuice. He is going to be your seeing-eye midget.

The German Shepard looks at Beetlejuice.

Beetlejuice looks back.

They stand eye to eye.

Beetlejuice steps up taunting the German Shepard to fight.

The German Shepard tilts his head perplexed by Beetlejuice.

Tom is not excited about this new person in his life.

Frank is frozen, still having no idea how to react.

TOM THUMB

A seeing-eye midget?

The German Shepard avoids making eye contact with Beetlejuice.

FADE TO:

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Tom, Frank, and Beetlejuice sit in a wrap around booth.

Beetlejuice sits in the center, his head is all that can be seen.

The WAITRESS places several dishes on the table.

Beetlejuice gets on his knees and begins to eat. He looks back and forth to track Tom and Frank's conversation.



TOM THUMB

Are you sure this is going to work? I don't know if I can handle taking care of another person right now.

Frank is lost watching Beetlejuice eat. He snaps to.

FRANK

That's the thing, he is here to take care of you. You're not supposed to worry about him. It's not like a dog that you have to take out to use the bathroom, or make sure he's fed. He will not only take care of you, he'll also take care of himself.

As Frank talks, all kinds of sauce builds up around Beetlejuice's mouth. Without thinking about it, Beetlejuice wipes his face with his arm.

TOM THUMB

Couldn't you have hooked me up with a hot chick or something?

FRANK

I didn't have anything to do with picking him.

Tom puts his head in his hands and sighs.

TOM THUMB

Why is this happening to me?

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, don't worry about it bro. I'll hook you up, dude. What you need, bitches, hoes, I'll hook you up.

This is the first time either Tom or Frank has heard Beetlejuice talk.

Frank is shocked.

Tom looks around hoping that the voice came from another table.

Beetlejuice crawls under the table and heads to the karaoke bar that's attached to the restaurant.

TOM THUMB

What was that?

FRANK

That was a our little friend.

TOM THUMB  
Where did he go?

FRANK  
I don't know, he just walked off.

TOM THUMB  
What is wrong with him? He sounded weird.

FRANK  
Nothing's wrong with him.

TOM THUMB  
Are you sure this is a good idea? I mean, a strange little midget that just wonders off? God only knows what he's doing. Maybe he's in there getting drunk.

FRANK  
I'm sure he's not getting drunk. Maybe he had to go to the bathroom.

TOM THUMB  
I don't know about this.

Beetlejuice re-enters the restaurant section with three very attractive girls TAMMY, MELANIE, and BETTY.

Frank's jaw drops.

FRANK  
Holy Christ, he did tell us where he was going.

TOM THUMB  
What are you talking about?

FRANK  
He went to get chicks.

TOM THUMB  
How could he do that so fast?

FRANK  
I don't know, but they're with him.

Tom's intrigued.

TOM THUMB  
Are they good looking?

FRANK  
They're hot.

Beetlejuice gets to the table with the girls.

Frank stands to let the girls have a seat.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Ladies.

The girls are drunk. They giggle as they slide into the booth.

BEETLEJUICE

See, I told you, I'll hook you up, bro.  
Just stay close to me, buddy.

FRANK

Oh, you sure hooked us up.

Frank move closer to one of the girls.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You ladies ever watch TWF?

TAMMY

I watch it all the time. I love that  
show.

The girls are impressed by Frank.

Tom sulks. He can hear the girls giggling and flirting with Frank.

MELANIE watches Tom sulk, she feels sorry for him, and then recognizes who he is.

MELANIE

Oh my god, you're that wrestler guy!

TOM THUMB

Yeah, that's me.

MELANIE

The one who lost his eyes?

Tom shakes his head, "yes."

MELANIE (CONT'D)

So you can't see nothing?

TOM THUMB

It's kind of hard to see when you don't  
have eyes.

MELANIE

That's horrible, I always thought it was fake.

Tom shrugs his shoulders.

TOM THUMB

Well...

MELANIE

Do you want to feel my face? You know, to feel what I look like. You know, like that Lionel Ritchie video.

TOM THUMB

I wouldn't even know what to feel for.

Melanie grabs Tom's hands and places them on her face.

MELANIE

Oh, come on, quit being such a grump.

Tom feels around. At first he just plays along, but then gets into it.

TOM THUMB

Wow, this is amazing.

Melanie is also into it. She moves Tom's hands down to her breast.

Tom gets an even bigger smile.

INT. TOM'S MIND - CONTINUOUS

Tom pictures himself with Melanie.

She's made up and beautiful.

BACK TO:

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT -CONTINUOUS

Beetlejuice watches Tom feeling Melanie's breast.

BEEETLEJUICE

How do you like that bro?

Tom to snap back to reality. He pulls his hands away.

TOM THUMB

Sorry about that, it's just that...

MELANIE

It's alright.

Melanie kisses Tom.

Beetlejuice looks at Betty.

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah baby, I'm going to have sex with you tonight.

Betty laughs.

Beetlejuice grabs Betty's breast.

Betty is shocked but continue to laugh.

Frank continues to drone on about the TWF.

Tammy's bored.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Beetlejuice marches down the crowded city street as if he's on a mission. He has a cigarette in his mouth and smokes away. He wears the dwarf tossing harness with a leash attached.

Tom's at the other end of the leash. He struggles to keep up with Beetlejuice.

Tom runs into a PEDESTRIAN and apologizes.

While apologizing, Tom runs into ANOTHER PEDESTRIAN.

Beetlejuice weaves through the crowd without thinking of Tom.

The smoke from Beetlejuice's cigarette blows right into Tom's face.

Tom starts to cough.

Beetlejuice walk past a sign post.

Before Tom can catch his breath, he smacks his head into the sign on the post.

Tom stops and jerks the leash.

Beetlejuice almost falls to the ground.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, what are you doing man?

TOM THUMB

What am I doing? What are you doing? You have to slow down.

BEETLEJUICE

Who, me?

TOM THUMB

Yeah you, if I hit one more thing, I'm going to throw you into traffic.

BEETLEJUICE

Ah, you couldn't handle me bro?

TOM THUMB

What?

BEETLEJUICE

You couldn't handle me.

TOM THUMB

Are you talking shit you little midget?

BEETLEJUICE

Nah dude, you couldn't handle me. I'm like three hundred pounds, bro.

TOM THUMB

What are you talking about?

BEETLEJUICE

Dude, I'm like two hundred and fifty five pounds, bro, you couldn't handle that.

TOM THUMB

Alright listen, just shut up and lead me to the gym, slow down and watch where you are going.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, you don't want a piece of me, bro? I'd bury that ass.

A crowd begins to gather.

Tom can sense the crowd and becomes uncomfortable.

TOM THUMB

Alright, alright, just calm down. Could you please lead me to the gym.

Beetlejuice calms as if nothing ever happened.

BEETLEJUICE  
Alright, dude.

Beetlejuice continues to lead the way to the gym.

INT. GYM - DAY

Beetlejuice is seated on an exercise machine. He pushes and pulls at handles obviously not using the machine correctly.

Tom is in the middle of an intense workout.

A TRAINER watches on.

TRAINER  
So you're starting on your comeback  
tonight?

Tom has some kind of apparatus attached to his thumb and is working out like a mad man.

TOM THUMB  
Yep.

TRAINER  
Don't you think it may be too soon?

Tom stops.

TOM THUMB  
Listen, this isn't a comeback. I once  
wrestled with a broken thumb. This is  
just a minor set back.

Tom returns to working out. He's even more intense.

The trainer looks over to see Beetlejuice approaching a treadmill.

Beetlejuice checks out a GIRL running on a treadmill.

He steps the treadmill next to the girl.

The girl smiles at Beetlejuice.

BEETLEJUICE  
Hey baby.

Beetlejuice starts up the treadmill and begins to walk.

The girl tries not to laugh.

Beetlejuice does a good job at keeping up. He looks over at the girl.

The girl continues to struggle to hold in her laughter. She has a huge smile on her face.

Beetlejuice turns up the speed to impress her even more.

TRAINER

What's with the little guy?

Tom become even more intense as he continues his work out.

TOM THUMB

Don't even get me started on him.

The trainer shrugs his shoulders giving up on a conversation.

In the background, Beetlejuice struggles to keep up with the treadmill. He falls down and gets launched into the wall.

The girl jumps off her treadmill to see if Beetlejuice is okay.

BEETLEJUICE

I'm okay, honey.

Beetlejuice brushes himself off.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Tom talks on the pay phone.

There's a window behind Tom with a view of the jacuzzi.

Beetlejuice is in the jacuzzi with the girl from the treadmill.

TOM THUMB

He's driving me nuts. I thought he was supposed to make my life easier.

FRANK (O.S.)

Just hang in there a couple more days. I'll make some phone calls and see what I can do.

TOM THUMB

I'll try to hang in there, but if I walk into one more sign I'm going to kill him.

FRANK (O.S.)

Alright, alright, I'll fix this. Are you ready for your match tonight?

TOM THUMB

Who am I wrestling again?



FRANK (O.S.)  
Thumbalina Anderson.

TOM THUMB  
That hack?

FRANK (O.S.)  
I have no idea how this disability will  
affect your wrestling. We have to start  
you out small.

TOM THUMB  
Fine.

Tom tries to hang up the phone in anger, but it takes him  
three tries to find the hook.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)  
I can't believe this.

Beetlejuice playfully splashes water at the girl. She's  
drenched by a wave of water.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

There's a match in progress between two masked Mexican  
wrestlers.

INT. SPORTS ARENA LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom tapes up to get ready for his match.

Other wrestlers walk through the locker room. They pat Tom on  
the shoulder to welcome him back.

Tom grunts at every pat, acknowledging the greeting.

Beetlejuice watches, uninterested, but ready to fight the  
other wrestlers if needed.

The interviewer approaches Tom.

INTERVIEWER  
Tom Thumb, back in the TWF.

TOM THUMB  
That's right Chuck, and not a moment too  
soon.

INTERVIEWER  
It's funny you use those word. Many  
people are saying that it is too soon.  
(MORE)

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)

Are you sure that you have taken enough time to adjust? Are you really ready to be back in the game?

Tom attempts to snatch the microphone from the interviewer but misses.

Tom makes a second attempt for the microphone.

The interviewer blatantly positions the microphone so that Tom will not miss.

TOM THUMB

Listen, I am sick and tired of everyone saying, "It's too soon, are you sure you're ready?" I was the Heavyweight Champion of the world, damn it. I never left the game. I once said that I could beat anyone with my eyes closed, well tonight I am going to prove it.

INTERVIEWER

And what about Mongo? Do you have any words for him?

Tom is enraged.

TOM THUMB

That's it. No more questions. Interview over.

Tom drops the Microphone to the ground, gets up and storms off.

The TV camera doesn't catch it, but Tom has stormed into a closet.

The interviewer is left alone with Beetlejuice.

The interviewer play up his disappointed that he made Tom so angry.

Beetlejuice is calm, unaware that anything has happened. He doesn't even notice the camera.

The interviewer looks over and notices Beetlejuice.

BEEBLEJUICE

Sup, dude?

The interviewer is startled.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

The crowd cheers and wave signs as the camera passes.

The camera stops on Country Joe and Kevin in the announcers booth.

KEVIN

How about that ladies and gentlemen?

COUNTRY JOE

There's no way that Thumbalina is in his league. Just last week Thumbalina was wrestling a woman and almost lost.

KEVIN

I'm with you on that one, Country. I believe that Tom Thumb is going to strike out like a wounded animal. Someone's likely to get hurt.

COUNTRY JOE

You got that right, there is going to be a major whoopin' tonight.

The lights dim.

Spot lights focus on the entry way.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, our next match is scheduled for one fall. First, coming down to the ring escorted by Pixie Pam, he's from San Francisco, weighing in at one hundred forty five pounds, he is Thumbalina.

THUMBALINA enters through the curtains. He is a scrawny man wearing a tutu.

Pixie PAM follows close behind. She is dressed like Peter Pan, and is very cute.

The crowd begins to boo and hiss as Thumbalina dances his way down to the ring.

Pixie Pam holds the ropes for Thumbalina. He enters the ring and continues to dance around.

The crowd is angry. They begin to throw cups and hot dog wrappers.

The lights go out.

## RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

And his opponent, making his comeback to the ring after a horrible accident, he is the former TWF Heavyweight Champion of the world, weighing in at two hundred sixty seven and a half pounds, ladies and gentlemen, please welcomeback, Tom Thumb!

The crowd goes nuts.

The spotlight focuses on where Tom normally stands.

Tom's not in his spot.

Beetlejuice is in the spot where Tom is supposed to be .

Tom is off to the side in the dark. He goes through his normal routine to pump up the crowd. No one can see him.

The fireworks go off.

Beetlejuice is startled.

Being that Tom is so far off his mark, the explosions are going off right next to him. Being that he can't see he has no idea where to go for cover.

## COUNTRY JOE

What the hell is that?

Kevin flips through his notes.

## KEVIN

That must be Beetlejuice. It says here that he is Tom Thumb's new seeing-eye midget.

## COUNTRY JOE

A seeing-eye midget? Can you do that?

## KEVIN

I don't know, Country.

Beetlejuice leads Tom to the ring.

The crowd yell encouragements to Tom.

Beetlejuice hears the yelling and begins to argue with the crowd, unaware that the cheers are for him.

Beetlejuice even stops to yell at a FAN.

Tom nudges Beetlejuice to continue on toward the ring.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

He sure does seem to be a feisty one,  
this Beetlejuice.

COUNTRY JOE

God damn, look at the size of his head.

KEVIN

He is an odd looking character.

Tom and Beetlejuice enter the ring.

Beetlejuice notices Pixie Pam.

BEEBLEJUICE

Hey, honey, you want some of me?

Pixie Pam runs out of the ring in fear.

The two wrestlers get into position.

Beetlejuice continues to stand in the middle of the ring.

The referee motions for Beetlejuice to leave.

The motion goes unnoticed by Beetlejuice.

The referee guides Beetlejuice out of the ring.

REFEREE

You can't be in here. We're about to  
start the match.

BEEBLEJUICE

Alright man, what you think I was doing.

REFEREE

What?

BEEBLEJUICE

Hey, you don't have to tell me twice,  
bro.

REFEREE

Huh?

The referee is thrown off by Beetlejuice. He forgets where he  
is for a second.

The referee snaps to and walks back to the wrestlers to start  
the match.

Tom has a hard time wrestling Thumbalina.

Beetlejuice makes his way around the ring toward Pixie Pam.

Pixie Pam is very involved with the match.

She doesn't notice that Beetlejuice is approaching. Even if she wasn't involved in the match Beetlejuice is too low for her to see.

INT. PRODUCTION BOOTH - NIGHT

A monitor shows Pixie Pam as she beats the mat and yells encouragements to Thumbalina.

Another monitor shows Beetlejuice as he approaches Pixie Pam.

The DIRECTOR watches the monitor with Beetlejuice.

DIRECTOR

What's the little guy up to?

BOARD OPERATOR

I have no idea who he even is.

DIRECTOR

Keep the camera on him, this could be good.

Beetlejuice gets to the side of the ring where Pixie Pam is.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

Pixie Pam notices Beetlejuice and shrieks.

PIXIE PAM

Get the hell away from me, you little freak.

BEETLEJUICE

Ah, come on honey, you ever try dwarfy style?

PIXIE PAM

Ew.

Beetlejuice continues his approach.

Pixie Pam runs in fear.

Beetlejuice follows, walking, and rambling.

The crowd is more interested in Beetlejuice than the match.

KEVIN

It looks like Beetlejuice has taken a liking to Pam.

COUNTRY JOE

Could you blame him? Look at her, that's a fine looking elf.

KEVIN

Meanwhile, back in the ring it looks like Tom Thumb isn't having as easy of a time as we all thought.

Tom can't even find Thumbalina's Thumb.

Thumbalina lacks the talent to take Tom out.

Part of the crowd is entertained by Beetlejuice. The rest of the crowd starts to become restless.

The restless section of the crowd begins to boo, and chant, "boring, boring."

The chanting gets to Tom.

Tom gets frustrated, and becomes angry.

Thumbalina notices the look of anger on Tom's face.

His eyes widen in fear.

Tom goes to hook Thumbalina's thumb for a finishing move.

Thumbalina panicks.

Tom goes to make the move and misses.

Thumbalina watches, surprised, is as though the match is being handed to him.

Tom's thumb lands.

Thumbalina takes advantage of the situation, and easily pins Tom's thumb.

REFEREE

One, two, three!

As the referee hits the table for three, Pixie Pam slides into the ring to get away from Beetlejuice.

As Pixie Pam slides into the ring her top is snagged. Her top is ripped off.

The crowd cheers.

Thumbalina jumps up and down in victory.

Tom has no idea that cheers are for the topless Pixie Pam and not for the victorious Thumbalina.

Tom lowers his head and pounds his fist on the table.

KEVIN

That's too bad. That's not the way you want to start your comeback.

COUNTRY JOE

Comeback, shmum back, take a look at those fun sacks.

KEVIN

You are quite the poet, Country.

Pixie Pam runs up the isle covering her breast.

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Tom and Beetlejuice sits in the corner booth of this scummy bar.

Tom is head down, and drinks to forget.

TOM THUMB

I can't believe this.

Beetlejuice drinks a beer. The glass looks awkwardly large against the size of his tiny hands.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, don't worry about it, dude. You lose some, you lose some.

TOM THUMB

What the fuck does that mean?

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, when you lose, you win. Sometime you got to wake up in the morning and eat coffee.

TOM THUMB

Oh yeah, I forgot, you have no idea what you're talking about.

Tom goes back to drinking.



BEETLEJUICE

Hey, I know what I am talking about dude.  
Sometimes you lose and sometimes you  
lose, that's all.

TOM THUMB

Sorry, I was wrong. That makes total  
sense.

Tom takes another drink and stands.

BEETLEJUICE

Where you going, bro?

TOM THUMB

Wait here, I'll be right back.

BEETLEJUICE

Alright then.

Tom tries to walk off. He walks straight into a pillar.

TOM THUMB

Ah, fuck.

The BARMAID rushes over to help.

BARMAID

Are you alright, sir?

TOM THUMB

Yeah, yeah, I'm fine. I'm just trying to  
get to the phone.

BARMAID

Do you want some help?

TOM THUMB

If you must.

The barmaid remains pleasant as she helps Tom over to the  
phone.

BARMAID

Hey, you're that wrestler guy?

TOM THUMB

That's right.

BARMAID

Oh my god, my boyfriend watches TWF all  
the time. I saw that night when it  
happened. It was terrible. I'm so sorry.

They get to the phone.

TOM THUMB

Yeah, yeah, I'm sure you are. Look, this is a real important call, so if you wouldn't mind?

BARMAID

Oh, well let me know if you need help back to your seat.

TOM THUMB

Yeah, thanks.

The barmaid walks away her feelings are hurt.

Tom picks up the phone and dials.

There's a ring.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)

(to himself in disbelief)

When you lose, you win?

Frank's answering machine picks up.

Tom hangs up.

He's so deep in thought he would have hung up even if Frank did answer.

He stands at the pay phone and thinks.

Tom turns back toward Beetlejuice and begins to walk.

He head straight toward a table but is again saved by the barmaid

BARMAID

Here, let me help you back.

TOM THUMB

I'm sorry if I was an ass earlier, it's just that--

BARMAID

It's OK, you're going through a tough time right now.

Tom is humbled.

BARMAID (CONT'D)

We saw your match tonight.

Tom's is no longer as humbled, but tries to hide it.

They get to the booth.

Beetlejuice sits with a WHITE TRASH HONEY.

BARMAID (CONT'D)

Here you are.

TOM THUMB

Thanks.

Tom goes to sit down. He almost sits on the white trash honey.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, this is my new wife.

WHITE TRASH HONEY

How are ya sugar?

Tom shakes his head and sits next to the white trash honey.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Tom and Beetlejuice walk down the street.

Beetlejuice does a much better job of being a guide.

They get to the gym and enter.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Tom sits on the bench and ties his shoes.

Beetlejuice eats Slim Jim, and watches Tom.

TOM THUMB

Hey, Beet, can I ask you something?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, you can ask me anything you want, dude.

TOM THUMB

Last night at the bar. When you said, "when you lose, you win," did you mean by losing I now know what can defeat me? So now I can train for it, and it will no longer beat me?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah.

Tom is impressed.

Beetlejuice spouts out several other cliché encouragements that he manages to mangle.

Tom loses his new found faith in Beetlejuice.

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Tom spars with his trainer.

He works up a sweat.

They go through the motions of a match.

The trainer puts up a good fight.

Tom is still off his game

Beetlejuice outside of the ring trying to impress the women of the gym.

A JUMP ROPING GIRL watches Beetlejuice as he approaches.

Beetlejuice picks up a jump rope on the mat next to the girl. He begins to jump rope very slowly.

The jump roping girl jumps rope very fast.

Beetlejuice tries to pick up the pace to impress the girl.

Back in the ring Tom continues to spar.

There's no improvement in Tom.

He gets frustrated and gives up.

As Tom leaves the ring, he passes Beetlejuice, who has somehow managed to hog tie himself.

TOM THUMB

Beetlejuice, where are you?

BEETLEJUICE

I'm over here, bro.

Tom uses his sense of hearing to find Beetlejuice.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tom is at the pay phone.

Beetlejuice is in the background partying with PATRONS in the jacuzzi.

TOM THUMB

So, have you heard anything from the center of the blind?

FRANK (O.S.)

Look, I talked to them yesterday. It's either Beetlejuice or a dog. Do you want a dog? I can make that happen.

TOM THUMB

I don't know, maybe I should try...

FRANK (O.S.)

Okay, here's the thing. We're getting a lot of feedback. People really like this Beetlejuice character.

TOM THUMB

Is that what this is all about, the viewers? This is my life.

FRANK (O.S.)

Your life, if it wasn't for me you wouldn't have a life. You would still be back in Portland thumb wrestling in high schools for forty bucks a pop. Before you start giving me grief about taking your personal comfort into account on this decision, you just think about that. Do you want to go back to that life? Do you?

TOM THUMB

No.

FRANK (O.S.)

Good. Now, you have a match against Killroy Knight. If you win you will go against the Trashman for the intercontinental belt. How do you like that?

TOM THUMB

I won't let you down.

FRANK (O.S.)

One more thing, the people want to hear what Beetlejuice has to say.

TOM THUMB

I'm not sure about that.

FRANK (O.S.)  
Well get sure of it. Have him ready to  
talk next week.

Frank hangs up on Tom.

Tom takes a deep breath and hangs up the phone.

In the background Beetlejuice stands outside of the jacuzzi  
in his underwear. He yells something to the group, runs and  
jumps in doing a cannon ball.

BEGIN MONTAGE

The montage switches back and forth between Tom's intense  
training for his match, and Tom trying to get Beetlejuice  
ready to be interviewed.

INT. GYM - DAY

Tom spars with his trainer.

He continues to struggle and is frustrated.

INT TOM'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Tom sits on the couch.

Beetlejuice stands off to the side.

Tom pretends to interview Beetlejuice.

TOM THUMB  
So, you're Tom Thumb's new manager?

BEETLEJUICE  
Yeah.

TOM THUMB  
And your name is?

BEETLEJUICE  
I'm Beetlejuice, baby.

TOM THUMB  
Tell me Beetlejuice, what is your man  
going to do to Killroy Knight in  
tonight's match?

BEETLEJUICE  
He's going to fuck his ass up.

TOM THUMB  
Wait, you can't use the f-word, Beetle.

Beetlejuice continues to rattle off threats to Killroy.

INT. GYM - DAY

Tom spars with his trainer.

He still struggles but there is obvious improvement.

INT. TOM'S APPARTMENT - EVENING

Tom continues to teach Beetlejuice to interview.

TOM THUMB

What is your man going to do to Killroy tonight?

BEETLEJUICE

He's going to bury that ass.

Tom's impressed.

Beetlejuice continues.

BEETLEJUICE (CONT'D)

Hey, he's going to take that faggot's thumb and shove it right up his fucking ass. He's going to bury that ass, you don't want none of him.

TOM THUMB

Whoa, whoa, you can't say that.

Beetlejuice shakes his head, annoyed.

INT. GYM - DAY

Tom spars with the trainer. He is in total control and filled with confidence. With almost Jedi-like skills, Tom pins the trainer's thumb with ease.

The trainer is amazed.

Tom is proud of himself.

INT. TOM'S APPARTMENT - EVENING

Beetlejuice and Tom practice for the interview.

TOM THUMB

What is going to happen to Killroy tonight?

Beetlejuice has grown tired of the interview game.

BEETLEJUICE

How many times you going to ask me this shit, dude? I already answered this like six hundred fifty four times, man. I'm sick of this shit, bro.

TOM THUMB

Alright, alright, we'll stop for tonight.

BEETLEJUICE

Nah, nah, fuck this, I'm tired of this. What are you going to do? What are you going to do? I already answered like five hundred times, I answered like four hundred eighty seven times.

Beetlejuice is very annoyed as he waves off Tom.

END MONTAGE

INT. TOM'S APPARTMENT - NIGHT

Beetlejuice watches TV in the living room. He lights up a cigarette.

Tom talks on the phone in the kitchen. He cup his hand over the phone

TOM THUMB

You can interview him if you want, but I wouldn't recommend going live with it.

FRANK (O.S.)

Why's that?

TOM THUMB

Oh, you'll see.

Beetlejuice continues to watch TV.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

A CONSTRUCTION CREW put the finishing touches on the ring.

The PYRO TEAM set up the fireworks.

Other busy work is going on in preparation for the event.

INT. SPORTS ARENA BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Frank, Tom, Beetlejuice, and the interviewer stand by the entry way.



FRANK

What's the problem here? Why can't we go live with your little pal?

TOM THUMB

Ask him a question.

Frank nods to the Interviewer.

FRANK

Go ahead.

The interviewer snaps into character.

INTERVIEWER

Last week we saw you down at the ring for Tom's big comeback. Everyone is wondering, who are you?

BEETLEJUICE

Who me?

INTERVIEWER

Yeah.

BEETLEJUICE

I'm Beetlejuice, baby. I'm his manager, dude.

INTERVIEWER

You're his manager?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah.

INTERVIEWER

Do you have anything you would like to say about tonight's match?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, he's going to bury that ass.

INTERVIEWER

Bury that ass?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, you don't want to fuck with my boy here. He'll bury that ass. He's going to beat that faggot's ass, dude.

FRANK

Whoa, whoa, you can't say that.

BEETLEJUICE

What?

FRANK

You can't use the f-word.

BEETLEJUICE

What the fuck are you talking about, man?

FRANK

You can't say fuck, this is going to be on TV, so you can't curse.

BEETLEJUICE

I didn't say that, dude. I'm cool.

FRANK

No, you said the f-word.

BEETLEJUICE

No, I didn't say nothin.

FRANK

Well, just don't say any bad words. Let's try this again.

Frank again nods to the Interviewer.

INTERVIEWER

Do you have any warnings for Killroy tonight?

BEETLEJUICE

Dude, fuck you and your questions. Stop asking me this shit. You ask me a question, I answer, then you ask me again. Stop bugging me. You say what's he going to do to Killroy, he's going to beat his ass, there, that's it. No more.

Tom instinctively grabs Beetle's shoulder to keep him from storming off.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

ANGLE ON: A monitor as it plays a prerecorded interview with Beetlejuice. There are obvious cuts to make the interview clean.

INTERVIEWER

Everyone's wondering, who are you?

BEETLEJUICE

I'm Beetlejuice baby, I'm his manager.

INTERVIEWER

Do you have anything you'd like to say about tonight's match?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, he's going to bury that ass.

INTERVIEWER

Well, there you have it folks. He's Beetlejuice, and he says Tom Thumb is going to bury that ass.

The camera cuts away quickly to avoid the profanity.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

The crowd cheers like mad as the camera sweeps by.

The camera stops at the announcing booth.

KEVIN

The people really love this Beetlejuice.

COUNTRY JOE

Oh yeah, after last week's run in with Pixie Pam I think he may be my new favorite person.

KEVIN

I'm very excited to see what will happen tonight. Let's go down to the ring and get this started.

The ring announcer stands in the middle of the ring.

RING ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, are you ready for your first match of the night?

The crowd goes berserk.

There's not as much enthusiasm as the announcements in the past.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

First, coming down to the ring, he weighs two hundred thirty seven pounds. He is Killroy Knight.

There are no fireworks for Killroy. Instead there's a crappy light show, which consists of nothing but the lights turning on and off.

KILLROY makes his entrance. He wears a cheap plastic knight costume, and rides a broom stick with a stuffed horse head. He gallops as if the horse were real.

The crowd boos and throws stuff at Killroy.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

And his opponent. Weighing in at two hundred sixty seven and a half pounds. Lead down to the ring by his manager Beetlejuice. He is Tom Thumb.

The crowd goes nuts.

The lights dim.

Tom's firework display isn't as grand as it once was. There are a couple of Roman candles, and a couple bottle rockets.

Beetlejuice storms down to the ring.

Tom is close behind.

Both are intense and ready to go.

The crowd cheers, but like everything else, the enthusiasm is weaker.

KEVIN

Wow, for a blind guy, Tom Thumb seems very focused tonight.

COUNTRY JOE

Yeah, even more so than last week.

KEVIN

This is going to be great. Here we go.

Tom and Killroy start their match.

Tom does great.

There's a change in the crowd. They are no longer just interested in Beetle, but entertained by the fight as well.

Beetlejuice walks around the outside of the ring.

The crowd sitting in the front row cheer and yell to Beetlejuice.

CROWD MEMBER

Go, Beetlejuice!

This catches Beetlejuice's attention, and he turns to confront the fan.

BEETLEJUICE

Why don't you go shove it up your ass?

The crowd is shocked by this response.

The FRIENDS OF THE CROWD MEMBER laugh at their buddy.

The crowd member is embarrassed and decided to strike back at Beetlejuice.

CROWD MEMBER

What was that you little midget?

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, I may be a midget, but I'll fuck your ass up you little faggot. You don't want none of me.

The OTHER CROWD MEMBERS begins to taunt Beetlejuice, not out of hate, but to be entertained.

Beetlejuice is quick with the comebacks, in a way that only Beetlejuice can.

KEVIN

It looks like Beetlejuice is getting into it with some of the fans at ringside.

COUNTRY JOE

I wish we had a microphone on that.

KEVIN

We'll see what we can do about that, meanwhile, back in the ring, Tom Thumb seems to be back on his game.

COUNTRY JOE

Yeah, he's doing much better than last week. I wonder if his new manager has anything to do with that?

KEVIN

(with a chuckle)  
Yeah, I'm sure that's it.

Beetlejuice continues to fight with the crowd.

Inside the ring, Tom pins Killroy's thumb.

The referee hits the table as he counts.

REFEREE

One, two, three!

The bell rings.

The crowd cheers.

Tom stands and raises his arms in victory.

Beetlejuice continues to fight with the crowd.

The CAMERAMAN'S ASSISTANT taps Beetlejuice on the shoulder.

ASSISTANT

Your man just won. Beetlejuice. Go into  
the ring.

Beetlejuice is worked up from the arguments. He thinks the  
assistant is another person taunting him. He turns and  
punches the assistant in the balls.

BEEBLEJUICE

You don't want none of me, bro.

The assistant drops to his knees in pain.

KEVIN

Whoa, did you just see that?

COUNTRY JOE

I sure did.

KEVIN

Beetlejuice just took out our cameraman's  
assistant.

The referee waves Beetlejuice into the ring.

CAMERAMAN

Go on, get in the ring.

BEEBLEJUICE

Who, me?

CAMERAMAN

Yes, you. Get in the ring. Your man just  
won.

BEEBLEJUICE

I know we won.

Beetlejuice enters the ring and joins in on the celebration.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom, Frank, and several of wrestlers and friends party to celebrate Tom's victory.

Frank, Tom, EDDIE, AMANDA, and couple other GUEST stand in a group drinking.

Frank hands Tom a drink.

FRANK

Great job out there tonight.

Tom is proud of himself.

TOM THUMB

I'm back, baby, I'm back.

Tom chugs his beer.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)

I don't know if it's the alcohol talking, but I owe it all to my man Beetlejuice.

FRANK

Really, you are getting along with him now?

TOM THUMB

I think he may be growing on me.

FRANK

That's great, where is the little guy?

TOM THUMB

How should I know?

EDDIE

Last I saw him, he was in the kitchen eating left over Chinese food out of the cartons.

AMANDA

I just saw him out on the balcony yelling that he was Super Beetle. Then he went down the hall. I don't know maybe he went to pass out, he did seem pretty drunk.

TOM THUMB

How could you tell?

The group laughs.

Beetlejuice enters the room in his Superman costume. He has a beer in his hand.

BEETLEJUICE  
Yeah, I'm super Beetle, baby!

The crowd's very entertained.

Frank is so amazed he drops his drink.

TOM THUMB  
What's going on?

FRANK  
What's going on is that you stumbled onto a gold mine.

Frank pats Tom on the back.

Beetlejuice approaches VICKY.

BEETLEJUICE  
Yeah, I'm a super hero, baby. You ever try dwarfy style with a super hero, honey?

Vicky laughs at the offer.

VICKY  
You couldn't handle this, little guy.

BEETLEJUICE  
Oh, I won't be handling it baby, I'd be fucking it.

The people within ear shot get a kick out of this line.

Vicky's shocked, but also a little impressed.

Frank and the group around Tom watch in amazement.

FRANK  
A fucking gold mine.

Frank continues to study Beetlejuice.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The place is a mess from the party.

Beetlejuice cooks breakfast in the kitchen.

Smoke pours from the oven, filling the room.



The smoke alarm goes off.

INT. TOM'S ROOM - MORNING

The sound of the alarm wakes Tom.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Tom walks down the hall, using the wall as a guide. He is struggling, hung over from the night before.

Tom passes Beetlejuice's room.

Vicky exits the room waving the smoke out of her eyes. She has her belongings in her arms, and is confused.

Tom gets to the living room.

It's filled with smoke.

Tom begins to cough.

He makes it to the kitchen.

Beetlejuice flips a pancake as Tom enters.

TOM THUMB

What the fuck is going on in here? Is there a fire?

Beetlejuice is very calm and continues to cook.

BEETLEJUICE

Nah dude, I'm cooking breakfast.

TOM THUMB

You're burning it.

BEETLEJUICE

Nah, it's fine, it's pancakes, it's good.

Vicky stands behind Tom.

Tom has no idea she's there.

VICKY

What happened last night?

Tom's startled.

TOM THUMB

Who's that? Who's there?

BEETLEJUICE

I had sex with her.

Vicky's jaw drops. She grabs her stomach and runs out of the room.

TOM THUMB

Are you almost done?

BEETLEJUICE

Nah dude, I had sex with her last night.

Tom's confused, but figures it out.

TOM THUMB

Not that, are you almost done cooking? I can barely breath.

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, dude, I'm cooking pancakes.

TOM THUMB

Oh, forget it.

Tom heads out to the living room and begins to feel around for the windows.

He eventually finds a window and opens it.

Vicky sits on the couch sobbing.

Tom struggles to find the second window.

The smoke begins to clear from the room.

Tom has a seat on the couch.

Vicky lets out a sob.

Tom's startled.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)

You're still here?

VICKY

I don't know where to go. I don't know what to do. I can't believe I slept with that little freak.

TOM THUMB

Don't worry about it, you're not the first person to make that mistake.

VICKY  
Did you sleep with him?

TOM THUMB  
NO! I meant --

VICKY  
Then how can you tell me not to worry  
about it?

TOM THUMB  
Sorry, I was just trying to...

Tom doesn't know what to say. He digs through his pocket and pulls out his wallet. He takes out some money and gives it to Vicky.

TOM THUMB (CONT'D)  
Here, take this.

VICKY  
What's this for? Do you think I'm a whore  
or something?

TOM THUMB  
No, not for that. It's for a cab.

Tom pulls out more money and give it to Vicky.

VICKY  
What's this for?

TOM THUMB  
You might want to call yourself a  
therapist. You may need it.

Vicky is disgusted. She grabs her stuff and storms out of the apartment crying.

Beetlejuice enters the living room dressed like a chef. He holds two plates, each with huge stacks of pancakes on them. He also carries a hand full of forks.

Smoke pours off the pancakes.

Beetlejuice sets one plate in front of Tom. He sits and begins to eat his stack of pancakes.

Tom has no interest in the food.

BEETLEJUICE  
Eat your breakfast, dude.

TOM THUMB

I'm not eating that. You burnt the hell out of it.

BEETLEJUICE

Nah dude, it's good, try it.

Tom hesitates, but reaches for the silverware. He feels for a knife.

TOM THUMB

Where are the knives?

BEETLEJUICE

What you need a knife for, dude?

TOM THUMB

I need it to cut the pancakes.

BEETLEJUICE

Ah that's okay, use the forks, dude.

Tom tries a small piece.

TOM THUMB

Oh my god, this is good, it's actually really good.

BEETLEJUICE

See I told you, I can cook breakfast, dude.

TOM THUMB

No I mean it, this is really good.

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah.

Tom finishes his meal and leans back in his seat, full, and satisfied.

Beetlejuice finishes his meal. He turns on the TV to watch cartoons.

TOM THUMB

Beet, do you mind if I do something?

BEETLEJUICE

Go ahead, bro.

TOM THUMB

Can I feel your face?

BEETLEJUICE  
You ain't no faggot are you?

TOM THUMB  
No, no, not like that. I just want to  
feel what you look like.

BEETLEJUICE  
Feel what I look like?  
(beat)  
Hey, go ahead, if that's what you want to  
do.

Tom reaches out and puts his hands on Beetlejuice's face.

Tom is shocked, and quickly removes his hands.

TOM THUMB  
Oh dear god!

BEETLEJUICE  
What, dude?

TOM THUMB  
Nothing, nothing, thanks for breakfast.

Tom goes back to eating his breakfast.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

There are many Beetlejuice shirts and signs in the crowd.

The ring announcer calls the match.

RING ANNOUNCER  
The next match is for the inter-  
continental championship of the world.

The crowd cheers.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
First the challenger. Brought to the ring  
by his manager Beetlejuice, he is Tom  
Thumb.

Tom steps out and begins his routine.

Beetlejuice is dressed as Super Beetle.

There's a new entrance theme song that promotes Beetlejuice  
as much as it promotes Tom.

## BEETLEJUICE

(theme song)

Who me?

(beat)

I'm Beetlejuice baby, ha, ha.

The song continues on with more Beetlejuice sound bytes.

Tom and Beetlejuice make their way down to the ring.

## COUNTRY JOE

Oh my god, look at this, it's a little  
Superman.

## KEVIN

The crowd's loving it.

Tom and Beetlejuice walk around the ring, waiting for the competition.

## RING ANNOUNCER

And his opponent, the inter-continental  
champion of the world, he is the  
Trashman!

The TRASHMAN makes his way down to the ring. He carries a trash can and yells at the booing crowd.

A monkey named MR. JUNKS sits on the Trashman's shoulder.

Mr. Junks swats away the items thrown at the Trashman.

The Trashman and Mr. Junks enter the ring.

Mr. Junks jumps onto the table.

The Trashman raises the trash can over his head.

Mr. Junks throws a piece of garbage at Beetlejuice hitting him in the head.

Beetlejuice gives Mr. Junks a dirty look.

## KEVIN

Look at this. There could be a match  
between Beetlejuice and Mr. Junks.

## COUNTRY JOE

That monkey has been known to get in the way of many matches. I wonder if Tom's inability to see is going to be a major factor in this match.

KEVIN

It very well could be.

The bell rings to start the match.

Mr. Junks runs into his corner.

Beetlejuice exits the ring, keeping his eye on Mr. Junks.

COUNTRY JOE

Here we go, this is going to be a real  
slobber knocker.

Tom starts out strong. He's on the way to winning.

Mr. Junks throws a piece of fruit, and hit Tom in the head.

The Trashman takes advantage of the situation.

Beetlejuice makes his way over to Mr. Junks.

Mr. Junks rapidly throws fruit at Tom's head.

Beetlejuice gets to Mr. Junks just as he is about to throw  
another piece of fruit.

Beetlejuice grabs the leash and pulls Mr. Junks toward him.

Mr. Junks freaks out and fights to stay away from  
Beetlejuice.

Beetlejuice throws Mr. Junks into the trash can and closes  
the lid.

Tom has a hard time regaining control.

Beetlejuice drags the trash can into the ring. He gets behind  
the Trashman, raises the trash can above his head.

With all his might Beetlejuice smashes the trash can into the  
Trashman's head.

Tom takes advantage of the situation and pins the Trashman's  
thumb.

The trash can hits the floor.

Mr. Junks rolls out.

REFEREE

One, two, three!

## RING ANNOUNCER

The winner of the match and new inter-continental champion of the world, Tom Thumb!

Beetlejuice is at Tom's side.

The new Beetlejuice theme music begins to play.

Tom raises the championship above his head in victory.

INT. SPORTS ARENA LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Tom sits on the bench. He has a towel over his shoulders and his head is down.

Beetlejuice sits on the bench eating a fist full of Slim Jims.

Frank enters.

FRANK

Way to go, Mr. Inter-continental Champion.

Frank senses Tom's anger.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What's wrong? You just won the belt, you should be celebrating.

TOM THUMB

What's wrong, what's wrong? That fucking entrance, that's what's wrong. What the fuck is that all about? You would think that he just won the belt.

FRANK

You can't seriously be jealous of him.

Frank points to Beetlejuice.

Beetlejuice continues to eat his Slim Jims.

Frank realizes that he's pointing for no reason.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I thought you were getting along?

TOM THUMB

I'm busting my ass here, and all you care about is your merchandising and stupid ratings.



FRANK

My stupid ratings are what pay your enormous salary. The people are here to see you wrestle. You're still the star.

TOM THUMB

Maybe you should let me in on these big changes, that's all.

FRANK

Changes have to be quick in this business and we have to take advantage of this while we can.

TOM THUMB

What are you talking about?

FRANK

We don't own him. He's been assigned to us through community service, and his time is almost up.

TOM THUMB

We can just hire him on.

FRANK

It's not that simple. He had a pretty lucrative career doing stage shows and parties before this. His manager has been calling demanding a cut of the merchandise. He also wants his man back.

TOM THUMB

Buy him off too?

FRANK

People are into Beetlejuice for the freak show aspect, and you know freak shows have a short shelf life here in the TWF. It's not worth investing that much money in a freak show.

TOM THUMB

Wait just a minute. What do you consider a wrestler with no eyes? Am I just a freak show to you?

FRANK

You're acting crazy. If you were just a freak show would I be thinking of putting you in the main event at the Big Pay Per View Special next month?

TOM THUMB

Yes, yes you would.

FRANK

I'm not going to talk about this anymore.  
Focus on your matches and you will get  
your shot at Mongo at the Pay Per View  
special.

Frank leaves the locker room.

Tom joins Beetlejuice on the bench.

TOM THUMB

Beet, do you like working with me?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah.

TOM THUMB

When your community service is up, do you  
want to continue working with me?

BEETLEJUICE

Well, when my community service is up,  
I'll still work here, yeah.

TOM THUMB

Because you can make a lot of money  
working here.

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, I got a lot of money, I got like  
fifty five hundred thousand dollars,  
dude.

TOM THUMB

You don't want to go back to doing those  
parties?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah, I'm going to party, dude.

TOM THUMB

No, I mean working at the parties, with  
your manager and those guys.

BEETLEJUICE

Who, Bobby? Yeah, I'm going to party with  
Bobby, and Big Papa, and High Pitch, I'm  
going to party hard, dude.

TOM THUMB

But you can make more money here, right?

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah dude, I got like twenty eight,  
twenty five hundred dollars, dude.

TOM THUMB

Never mind.

Tom continues to put on his shows.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

Tom is in a barbed wire match.

The two wrestler sit in the center of the ring.

The ropes are covered with barbed wire.

Both wrestlers have cuts and are bleeding from the head.

Beetlejuice is outside the ring dressed as a matador.

Tom wins the match.

Beetlejuice enters the ring to join in on the celebration.

INT. TOUR BUS - DAY

Beetlejuice sits in the front of the tour bus smoking.

The OTHER PEOPLE ON THE BUS cough and wave the smoke out of  
their faces.

Beetlejuice doesn't notice.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

Tom is involved in a handicapped match.

Tom takes on two other wrestlers. Being true to the name  
everyone involved in the match is handicapped.

The TWO WRESTLERS taking on Tom are in wheel chairs, one even  
has an oxygen mask.

Beetlejuice is dressed as a doctor.

Tom has no problem winning this one.

EXT. HOTEL POOL - EVENING

Tom celebrates yet another victory with a pool party.

GUEST keep coming Tom to congratulate him.

Beetlejuice is in his underwear, chasing women around the pool.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

This match is a battle royal.

Tables are set up all over the ring and many wrestlers are going at it.

As a wrestler gets pinned, he has to leave the ring by jumping over the top rope.

The person wrestling him goes up to the next table.

Tom is at the center table and is eliminating people one after another.

Beetlejuice is dressed as a king from the Imperial Butter commercials.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Tom sits on the bed listening to the TV.

Beetlejuice is butt naked on the floor doing sit ups right by the front door.

There's a knock on the door.

ROOM SERVICE (O.S.)  
Room service.

Tom has no idea what Beetlejuice is doing.

TOM THUMB  
Come on in.

ROOM SERVICE enters the room holding a large tray of food. When he sees Beetlejuice he drops the tray in shock.

ROOM SERVICE  
Oh my god, I'm so sorry.

TOM THUMB  
What happened?

ROOM SERVICE  
I am so sorry, I will be right back with your food. I didn't know...

Room service guy leaves.

TOM THUMB  
(to himself)  
Didn't know what? Hm, oh well.

Beetlejuice continues to do his sit ups.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

Tom struggles in this match.

Tom reaches up with his free hand and whips off his glasses, to reveal the eyeless sockets.

The OTHER WRESTLER freaks out and loses the match.

Tom stands up to celebrate. He forgets to put his sunglasses back on.

Tom turns to the crowd, the entire sports arena gets a good look at his eye sockets.

Some people cheer, children cry into their parents arms, others freak out.

Tom realizes why he is getting such a strange reaction and puts his glasses back on.

END MONTAGE

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Wrestlers celebrate the night before the Big Pay-Per-View Special.

Tom, and Beetlejuice stand at the bar.

Frank pats Tom on the back.

FRANK  
You ready for tomorrow night, champ?

TOM THUMB  
I've never been more ready.

Mongo and Deb Devine are across the room.

Mongo tries to stare down Tom. It's as if Mongo doesn't know that Tom can't stare back. He mutters something and starts to approach Tom.

Before Mongo can get far, Deb grabs his hand and pulls him back.

DEB DEVINE  
Where you going?

MONGO  
Nowhere.

Mongo sits back down and begins to drink, all the while staring at Tom.

Frank notices but doesn't let on to Tom.

FRANK  
(to Tom)  
Hey, let's go over here, there's someone that wants to see you. I mean meet you.

Frank leads Tom and Beetlejuice to another room in the club.

TOM THUMB  
Who?

FRANK  
You'll see. I mean... just come on.

Frank, Tom, and Beetlejuice approach Melanie, Betty, and Tammy from the Chinese restaurant.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Tom you remember Melanie?

Melanie is excited to see Tom. She tries to jump into a hug.

Tom is caught off guard, and is almost knocked over.

MELANIE  
Oh my god. I'm so happy to see you again.  
I mean...

Tom grabs Melanie's breast.

TOM THUMB  
It's okay, I'm happy to see you again too.

Tom and Melanie laugh and flirt.

Frank sneaks across to Mongo.

FRANK  
I don't want any problems here tonight. You guys will have your match tomorrow, but tonight keep it cool.

MONGO

There aren't going to be any problems.

FRANK

Good.

Frank leaves to rejoin Tom, Melanie, and the rest of the crew.

MELANIE

I saw your match the other day. You did great.

TOM THUMB

What can I say.

A FAN interrupts.

FAN

Hey, Tom Thumb! Can I get your autograph?

TOM THUMB

Sure.

Tom signs the autograph. He turns back to talk to Melanie. He is frustrated when he can't find her right away.

ANOTHER FAN approaches.

FAN 2

Hey, can I get your autograph?

Tom turns to find this new fan. He signs the autograph and tries to find Melanie again.

Frank arrives.

FRANK

How are things going over here?

TOM THUMB

How long do I have to be here?

FRANK

It's just an appearance. The fans want a chance to party with the wrestlers. Just sign a couple autographs, shake a couple hands, and then you can take off.

Frank looks around.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Where's Beetle?

TOM THUMB

Why do you even bother asking me? I don't know.

FRANK

I have to find him.

Frank leaves to find Beetlejuice.

TOM THUMB

I'm trying to find Melanie.

Melanie is right behind Tom. She taps his shoulder.

MELANIE

Here I am.

TOM THUMB

You want to get out of here?

MELANIE

Sure.

TOM THUMB

Lead the way.

Tom and Melanie try to sneak out. They reenter the main room.

Beetlejuice is across the room talking to Deb Devine.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey baby, how you doing?

DEB DEVINE

Ew, stay away from me, you little freak.

BEETLEJUICE

Come on baby.

MONGO

Listen little man, you heard the lady, beat it.

BEETLEJUICE

Oh, you don't want a piece of me, buddy.

Beetlejuice continues to flirt with Deb.

Mongo stands up, grabs Beetlejuice by the shirt and lifts him off the ground.



MONGO

Listen you little midget, you better get  
the fuck out of here before I do  
something I might regret.

Beetlejuice isn't scared at all.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, that's not your woman, that's my  
woman, I'm going to have sex with her.

Frank approaches.

Melanie notices the commotion.

MELANIE

Uh-oh!

TOM THUMB

What, what is it?

MELANIE

I think your friend's in trouble.

TOM THUMB

What else is new?

MELANIE

No, this looks serious. Mongo has him.

TOM THUMB

Mongo? Lead me to him.

Melanie leads Tom to Mongo and Beetlejuice.

BEETLEJUICE

You don't want none of me, bro. You  
couldn't handle it, I'll put you in a  
situation.

TOM THUMB

Put him down, right now.

MONGO

And what are you going to do if I don't?

TOM THUMB

I would just have to beat your ass  
tonight. How would you like that?

Mongo drops Beetlejuice to the ground.

Beetlejuice stands up, wiping himself off.

BEETLEJUICE

See, I told you, you don't want none of this.

MONGO

Last time we fought you lost your eyes. Well, get ready to lose your life.

Tom sticks out his hand.

Mongo grabs Tom's hand.

The two lock thumbs and circle one another.

If Tom had eyes they would be staring each other down.

MONGO (CONT'D)

Oh, this is going to be fun.

TOM THUMB

I've been waiting for this for a long time.

The crowd gathers around to watch the fight.

TOM AND MONGO

(simultaneously)

One, two, three, four, I declare--

Frank interrupts the count down.

FRANK

Hey, hey, knock it off you two. Save it for tomorrow night. I'm not paying you guys all this money to have this not be televised.

SEVERAL WRESTLER grab Tom and Mongo and pull them away from each other.

Mongo puts up a good fight.

Tom is quick to calm.

MONGO

You were lucky tonight, but tomorrow in the ring, you won't be so lucky.

TOM THUMB

Oh yeah, how about we make it a no holds barred match?

The crowd's shocked.

Mongo is too shocked to continue to put up a fight.

It takes him a while to answer.

MONGO

No holds barred it is. You just made the biggest mistake of your life, my friend.

TOM THUMB

Yeah, we'll see.

Tom, Beetlejuice and Melanie exit the room.

DRUNK FAN

I told you this wrestling is fake. They can't even party without their cheesy scripts.

DRUNK FAN 2

No, that was real.

DRUNK FAN

Whatever.

The two fans continue to drink.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Beetlejuice tries to wave down a cab.

Melanie is worried. She tries to get Tom to calm down.

MELANIE

Are you sure about this?

TOM THUMB

Trust me, I know what I'm doing.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

The arena is set up for the Big Pay-Per-View Special.

The crowd is very festive.

There's a hot oil match between two of the FEMALE WRESTLERS. They are both extremely hot and in tiny bikinis. They over exaggerate every move and put on a great show.

A HOT DOG VENDOR walks through the crowd.

A BIG FAT GUY urgently tries to wave down the vendor.

The vendor arrives.

The fat guy hands the vendor money, and takes the entire tray, and proceeds to eat away.

INT. SPORTS ARENA LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom paces back and forth. He is ready for the match.

Beetlejuice sits on the bench. He's dressed like Don King. He's expressionless as he watches Tom and eats Slim Jims.

Frank is not happy.

FRANK

Are you insane? A no holds bared match?  
We've only had one other no holds barred  
match, and remember how that went?

TOM THUMB

I remember. I was in that match.

FRANK

You broke a man's neck.

TOM THUMB

Mongo made me lose my sight, now he's  
going to pay.

FRANK

There's no way I can talk you out of  
this?

TOM THUMB

No way in hell.

Beetlejuice continues to eat his Slim Jims.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

There's a midget thumb wrestling match in the ring.

The TWO MIDGETS have a hard time reaching across the table.

They have to stand on the chairs and reach across the table.

Their thumbs are so short that they have difficulty  
wrestling.

KEVIN

How about this for our first ever midget  
wrestling match?

COUNTRY JOE

It looks like they should have thought this out a little better. We're coming up on the fifteen minute time limit.

KEVIN

Thirteen minutes and there hasn't been a single contact, let alone any attempts for a pin.

COUNTRY JOE

Somebody better do something.

The midgets are confused.

The referee has no idea what to do.

The crowd loves it.

The time limit runs out.

The bell rings.

There's no winner.

RING ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentleman, this match has gone to the end of the time limit. The result is a draw.

The crowd begins to chant, "five more minutes," over and over again.

Kevin and Country Joe are amazed.

KEVIN

(covering the microphone)  
Who's bright idea was this?

COUNTRY JOE

(covering his microphone)  
They're midgets, how could it fail?

The crowd continues to chant.

The ring announcer waves the crowd down to quiet them.

RING ANNOUNCER

We will now be taking a ten minute intermission.

The crowd rushes out to the beer lines.

INT. SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

Everyone in the crowd has a beer in hand.

The ring announcer enters the ring.

The lights dim.

RING ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, are you ready for  
your main event?

The crowd reacts as usual.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

This is for the Heavyweight Championship  
of the World, scheduled for one fall, and  
it is a no holds barred match.

This is the first time that the crowd hears the news of the  
no holds barred stipulation.

The crowd's in awe.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

First, coming down to the ring, he is the  
challenger and is lead to the ring by his  
manager, Beetlejuice.

The crowd goes berserk as the new Beetlejuice theme plays.

Several woman stand up and pull up their tops to reveal that  
they have the word Beetlejuice spelled out across their  
breasts.

The fireworks are back to the grand scale that they used to  
be.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

He is, Tom Thumb!

Tom and Beetlejuice make their entrance, it is flawless.

The crowd cheers.

Beetlejuice is not distracted.

They get to the ring and the lights go out.

Beetlejuice and Tom march around the ring.

Melanie is in the front row cheering on her man.

A spot light rises on the Ring Announcer.

RING ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
And his opponent, he is the world  
heavyweight champion. Lead down to the  
ring by Deb Devine. He is Mongo!

Mongo's music is sinister.

Flames shoot up from the sides of the walkway as he passes  
his marks.

Deb yell insults to the crowd.

Mongo's very serious. He ignores the booing crowd.

They get to the ring.

Mongo points at Beetlejuice and yells something.

Beetlejuice isn't threatened at all.

The referee clears the ring of everyone but Mongo and Tom.

REFEREE  
You know the rules?

MONGO  
There are no rules.

The crowd cheers.

REFEREE  
Well then, let's do this.

The two men take their seats.

The bell rings.

The match begins.

It starts just like every other match, both men sit at the  
table.

There are moves and counter moves.

Tom is in charge for a while.

Mongo takes charge for a while.

COUNTRY JOE  
There is no love lost between these two.

KEVIN

That's right Country. If you remember it was a only six months ago when Mongo won the title and Tom Thumb lost his eyes.

COUNTRY JOE

How could I forget? I was sitting right here.

Beetlejuice begins to make his way over to Deb.

KEVIN

Look at this. It looks like our little friend is about to make his move on Deb.

COUNTRY JOE

Oh, I hope we get to see what we saw of Pixie Pam.

KEVIN

Whatever we see, I'm sure it's going to be interesting.

The movement of Beetlejuice catches Mongo's attention. The lack of focus almost cost Mongo the match.

Tom hooks Mongo's thumb and brings it down.

REFEREE

One, two,--

Mongo raises his hand that is joined to Tom's.

Mongo slams their hands down through the table.

The table breaks in half.

Melanie winces in fear.

COUNTRY JOE

Oh, my god!

KEVIN

I have never seen anything like this.

The two wrestlers stand up and continue to thumb wrestle.

The noise of the breaking table brings Beetlejuice's attention to the action in the ring.

BEEETLEJUICE

Hey, you can't do that, man.



Deb notices how close Beetlejuice is and quickly makes her way to the other side of the ring.

DEB DEVINE  
(yelling into the ring)  
That's right, take him out, Mongo!

Mongo looks over to Deb and gives her an evil smile.

Using his free hand, Mongo punches Tom in the face.

The punch takes a lot out of Tom.

The crowd is shocked. They begin to boo in disgust.

COUNTRY JOE  
What the hell was that?

KEVIN  
This may be a no holds barred match, but  
come on!

Mongo punches Tom again.

Tom drops to his knees.

COUNTRY JOE  
This is a real disgrace.

The beating continues.

The crowd is upset.

Melanie is on the verge of tears.

Beetlejuice is enraged.

BEETLEJUICE  
Hey, don't let him do that to you, man,  
bury that ass, dude.

Mongo raises his free arm in victory.

The crowd boo's Mongo's taunt.

Tom hears the encouragements from Beetlejuice and goes into a trance.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S MIND - NIGHT

The screen is black except for Beetlejuice, who is dressed like Yoda.

YODAJUICE repeats advice from earlier.

YODAJUICE  
 Hey, when you lose, you win. Sometime you  
 got to get up in the morning and eat  
 coffee, man.  
 (beat)  
 Use the forks, dude.

Yodajoice offers Tom a set of forks.

BACK TO:

INT. RING - NIGHT

Tom is about to pass out.

Mongo continues to taunt the crowd.

Tom break out of his Yodajoice dream, with a second wind.

Tom pulls back with his free hand and punches Mongo square in  
 the nuts.

The men in the crowd wince

COUNTRY JOE  
 Oh.

Beetlejuice jumps up and down, laughing.

BEETLEJUICE  
 Yeah, yeah.

Tom rises to his feet and begins to beat Mongo in the head  
 with his free hand.

The crowd cheers on the comeback.

INT. CROWD - NIGHT

Bobby is in the crowd. He makes his way to Beetlejuice. He  
 gets to the front row near Beetlejuice.

BOBBY  
 Beetle. Beet!

Beetlejuice turns, prepared to yell at a taunting fan, only  
 to find Bobby.

Beetlejuice loses all interest in the match.

BEETLEJUICE  
 Hey man, what you doing?

BOBBY

I came to see the fight. I see you're a big star now.

BEETLEJUICE

Yeah.

Something big is happening in the ring. There are sounds of people being hit with chairs, tables breaking, glass breaking, and other forms of chaos.

The crowd cheers on.

Beetlejuice doesn't care.

BEETLEJUICE (CONT'D)

So, what you been up to, man?

BOBBY

Nothing, things have been pretty boring with you gone.

BEETLEJUICE

Hey, you want to go get a beer, dude?

BOBBY

Don't you want to stay for the rest of the match?

BEETLEJUICE

Nah bro, this shit's getting boring.

A noise comes from the ring that sounds like something amazing has just happened.

The entire crowd winces.

BOBBY

Alright, man.

Bobby lifts Beetlejuice over the rail.

Everyone is focused on the match. No one notices that Beetlejuice is leaving.

Melanie watches Beetlejuice and Bobby leave. She looks sad. She looks back into the ring and cheers on Tom.

INT. RING - NIGHT

Tom and Mongo still locked in thumb wrestling.

Both men bleeding from the head.

Tom stands.

Mongo is in a daze. He falls to one knee.

The crowd cheers.

Mongo is out of it.

Tom punches Mongo in the head one last time.

Blood flies.

Tom pins Mongo's thumb.

REFEREE  
One, two, three!

The crowd goes nuts.

Melanie jumps the guard rail.

She's stopped by security.

Tom release Mongo's hand.

Mongo falls to the floor.

Tom marches around the ring in victory.

Tom's old theme music plays.

Tom waits for Beetlejuice to join him, but there is no one.

The people outside the ring frantically look for Beetlejuice.

Melanie continues to try and get past security.

TOM THUMB  
(to the referee)  
Where's Beetle?

The referee looks around.

REFEREE  
I don't know, he's not here.

TOM THUMB  
What?

REFEREE  
He's gone.

A camera man notices Melanie.

CAMERAMAN  
(to security)  
Let her go.

Melanie climbs into the ring, then runs up and hugs Tom.

TOM THUMB  
Where's Beetle?

MELANIE  
He's gone.

TOM THUMB  
What?

Tom put his arm around Melanie.

It's a sad victory.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Frank, Melanie, and Tom walk down the hall. They are all a bit down.

As they walk down the hall there are sounds of a party in one of the rooms.

Tom gets to his room and inserts the key.

Tom opens the door.

There is a large party in progress.

Beetlejuice rides around on High Pitch Eric's back.

Big Papa is in the other room getting tossed.

There is a knock on the door.

Bobby notices the new guests.

BOBBY  
Oh shit!

Bobby stands up, and coughs to get the attention of the party.

The crowd looks toward the door.

EVERYONE

Surprise!

This does not cheer Tom up.

Beetlejuice approaches Tom.

BEETLEJUICE

You kick that guy's ass tonight?

TOM THUMB

Beetlejuice?

BEETLEJUICE

Of course, who you think I am? Watch this.

Beetlejuice runs off to chase a party goer.

Melanie joins Tom, and watches as Beetlejuice humps the party goer's leg. She smiles and snuggles up to Tom.

Tom is finally happy. He hugs Melanie, and listens to the party.

Bobby approaches Frank.

Frank pulls out his wallet and writes a check.

FRANK

Thanks for doing this. He is worth every dime.

BOBBY

No problem, this is going to be a good partnership.

Beetlejuice continues to party. He chases a FEMALE PARTY GOER.

BEETLEJUICE

I'm Beetlejuice, baby! Ha, ha!

Beetlejuice smiles into the camera.

FADE OUT.