

"The Return of Thomas Magnum"

Screenplay by

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Based on the television series

MAGNUM, p.i.

FIRST DRAFT  
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CAST

THOMAS MAGNUM

JONATHON QUAIL HIGGINS

THEODORE CALVIN

RICK (ORVILLE) WRIGHT

CLINTON MASTERS

LINDA LEE ELLISON

SHARI (SECRETARY)

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

COL. BUCK GREEN

LT. PAGE

DIANA (POLICE LIEUTENANT)

CHAUFFEUR

KWAN KY

LILY CATHERINE

CAROL BALDWIN

DOC. IBOLD

AGATHA CHUMLEY

ASIAN BOY

TWO HENCHMEN IN CAR

HENCHMEN #1 IN WAREHOUSE

OFFICER #1

OFFICER #2

MILITARY POLICE OFFICER #1

## SETS AND LOCATIONS

### Exteriors

Robin Masters' Estate  
Kohio Avenue  
China Town  
The Sun Shop Store  
Foster Home Front Parking Lot  
Foster Home Back Parking Lot  
King Kamehameha Club Parking Lot  
King Kamehameha Beach Area  
Television Station Parking Lot  
Long Shore Road, Hwy's #61 & #72  
Police Department  
Naval Base  
Warehouse

### Interiors

Robin Masters' Estate  
Robin Masters' Guest House  
Naval Base Office  
King Kamehameha Club Office  
Foster Home Office and Hallway  
Foster Home Entrance  
Police Department  
Warehouse Office  
Warehouse

### Stock Shots

Thomas Magnum finding Linda Lee Ellison's earring in  
China Town  
Thomas Magnum watching Linda Lee Ellison in China  
Town as she does a news report  
Thomas Magnum and Linda Lee Ellison sitting at an  
outside cafe having coffee  
Thomas Magnum kissing Linda Lee Ellison outside her  
apartment door  
Thomas Magnum being shot in warehouse

FADE IN:

EXT. WINDING ROAD - MID AFTERNOON - LONG SHOT - BRIGHT  
RED FERRARI

It is a beautiful mid summer day in paradise. A bright red Ferrari is speeding around sharp corners. Screeching tires and engine acceleration becomes louder as the car fills the SCREEN.

DRIVERS POV - THE ROAD

As the car approaches a clear stretch of pavement the unknown driver changes gears and accelerates even faster than before.

PANNING FERRARI

DOCILE INCIDENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. The Ferrari zooms past oncoming CLINTON MASTERS who is walking on the opposite side of the road. Clinton glances at the blonde haired female driver of the Ferrari. The license plate of the vehicle reads NATILA. The high acceleration of the car's engine FADES OUT in the distance.

PANNING CLINTON MASTERS

He is a slim athletic man in his mid twenties. Standing six foot two, with a dark mustache and tan complexion, Clinton is wearing white shorts, a Hawaiian shirt, sun glasses and a Detroit Tigers baseball cap. From a distance he resembles THOMAS MAGNUM. In his one hand he holds an address, in the other his belongings in a gym bag. He stops in front of the gate to the ROBIN MASTERS Estate. Clinton checks the address he is holding, to the one on the cluttered mailbox. It is correct. He peaks through the iron gate, but sees no one. Setting his bag down, Clinton anxiously rings the outside buzzer. DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBIN MASTERS STUDY - MID AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT -  
JONATHON QUAIL HIGGINS

A large mahogany desk sits near the back of the study. Behind the desk is JONATHON QUAIL HIGGINS, who's face shows expressions of boredom, overtiredness and some degree of depression. He ignores the sound of the gate buzzer. A half empty bottle of Brandy is at his side. In front of the desk on the floor, lie two beautiful and obedient Doberman pinschers, ZEUS and APOLLO. Higgins

CONTINUED

is murmuring the last words he has just typed from his memoir.

HIGGINS

(murmuring)

The Fifth regimen of the British Brigade started their long awaited march...

(pausing while leaning back in his chair, eye glasses etched on the tip of his nose, speaks aloud),

when suddenly they were bombard by the shriek sound of a---

The gate buzzer rings for a second time. Higgins, looking frustrated, shoves his chair back against the wall and proceeds to answer the speaker phone. Zeus and Apollo growl at the disturbance.

INTERCUT - INT. HIGGINS IN STUDY - EXT. CLINTON AT GATE

Clinton peers through the gate and pushes the buzzer for the last time, when suddenly there is an answer.

HIGGINS

(furiously)

Yes, what is it you want?

CLINTON

(anxiously)

...ah hello. Is this Thomas Magnum's residence?

HIGGINS

This is the Robin Masters Estate. Now please state your business.

CLINTON

(tensed and disappointed)

Oh, well I'm looking for a Thomas Magnum, but it appears he has given me the wrong address.

HIGGINS

(arrogantly)

I'm sorry, but Mr. Magnum has

CONTINUED

left the premises sometime ago.

CLINTON

Oh,...well when will he be back?

HIGGINS

(rudely)

Hopefully never! Now good day!

CLINTON

(pleading)

Oh please, no wait! I...I need  
to get a hold of him!

(almost in a  
hostile manner)

I'm his nephew from Virginia  
...Look he told me to look him  
up when I was in town and I  
would really like to see him...

CLOSE-UP - HIGGINS

HIGGINS

(puzzled, then  
murmurs)

Magnum...

CLINTON

(panicking)

Hello,...hello...sir, are you  
still there?

Suddenly the gate opens. Clinton grabs his belongings  
and walks rather hastily past the front gate. The CAMERA  
PANS with Clinton as he enters the grounds of the estate.

EXT. ROBIN MASTERS ESTATE - MID AFTERNOON - LONG SHOT -  
CLINTON

Clinton can't help notice how the grounds are in need of  
maintenance. The grass looks as if it hasn't been cut  
for weeks and the gardens are a shamble. He is no  
further than twenty yards from the gate, when his  
attention is soon focused on Zeus and Apollo. They are  
running towards him. In a matter of seconds the dogs are  
at his feet. The dogs growl, showing their teeth as  
Clinton remains perfectly still.

MED. CLOSE-UP - CLINTON

CONTINUED

CLINTON  
(cautiously)  
Nice little doggies...

Suddenly a voice calls from near by.

HIGGINS  
(authoritatively)  
Zeus, Apollo, heal lads!

The two dobermans heal at once, leaving Clinton to enter the grounds unharmed.

CLINTON  
(smiling)  
Whew! That was close.

HIGGINS  
Zeus and Apollo would not harm you unless I instructed them to do so.

CLINTON  
Well thanks, also for letting me in here. I don't know what I would of done if you hadn't.

HIGGINS  
That's quite all right Mr...

CLINTON  
(abruptly)  
SULLIVAN...Clinton Sullivan.  
I'm Magnum's nephew.

HIGGINS  
(staring)  
Yes.  
(speaking very softly and conservatively)  
You mentioned that earlier.

Clinton looks side to side trying to figure out what Higgins is staring at.

CLINTON  
Is there something wrong?

HIGGINS

(staring even  
more)  
Astonishing...

CLINTON  
(puzzled)  
What is?

HIGGINS  
Forgive me for my startled ex-  
pression. It's just I... the  
resemblance. It's so Magnumesque.

CLINTON  
(chuckling)  
Why do I remind you of Uncle  
Thomas?

HIGGINS  
(in awe)  
Well,  
(gathering his  
wits quickly)  
Perhaps from a distance maybe.  
Anyhow, as I proceeded to tell  
you earlier, Mr. Magnum has  
left the estate some time ago.  
Actually to be quite honest  
with you, I don't believe he  
has any intentions of returning  
at all. I'm afraid you've travel-  
led all this way for nothing.

Clinton, looking quite devastated begins to shout, while  
dropping his belongings on the ground.

CLINTON  
(angrily)  
I knew it. I just knew this  
would be a waste of time!

HIGGINS  
(sympathetically)  
Please, Mr. Sullivan. Were  
you not aware of Magnum's leave?

CLINTON  
(disappointedly)  
No...no the last time I saw  
Thomas was when we had a surprise



birthday party for him back home. At that time he mentioned something about being a private eye.

HIGGINS  
(murmuring)  
Investigator.

CLINTON  
(confused)  
I beg your pardon?

HIGGINS  
Nothing it's irrelevant.  
(a pause),  
I take it Mr. Sullivan that  
you don't keep in touch with  
your relatives?

CLINTON  
No, I left home on kinda bad  
terms.

HIGGINS  
I see...

CLINTON  
Well it's not as bad as it sounds.  
You see I travel here and there  
and work whenever possible.  
And...when I get tired of staying  
in the same place for too long,  
I move on.

HIGGINS  
Perhaps we could talk some  
more over a cup of tea. Will  
you join me?

CLINTON  
(smiles)  
Sounds great. I need to take  
a load off my feet.

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. Clinton picks up his belongings and strides along with Higgins towards the estate, keeping there backs to the CAMERA.

CLINTON

CONTINUED

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But say Higgins I could use  
a nice cold beer instead of  
a tea, if you don't mind?

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

I take it your referring to  
what Magnum calls an old Doosle  
Dorf with a long neck?

CLINTON

(joyfully)

You mean you drink that beer  
too! Ah this is great! Uncle  
Thomas always said you were  
something.

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

Yes, quite. I can only begin  
to imagine what he meant by  
that.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBIN MASTERS STUDY - LATE AFTERNOON - MED. TWO SHOT  
- HIGGINS AND CLINTON

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Sitting in the  
leather couch, to the right of the desk is Clinton. He  
is casually sipping his beer while Higgins, who is  
sitting across from him in a dark leather chair, recalls  
stories of his earlier days. Higgins periodically sips  
his tea.

HIGGINS

(subtle)

It was during the war, October  
7th, 1942 to be exact. Myself  
and a young chap by the name  
of JOHN FRANCIS COLLINS, a Jersey-  
men from the channel islands  
I believe. Nevertheless, we  
were pinching some petrol for  
our jeep, as Collins would put  
it, when rapid gun fire came  
blasting past our heads. For-  
tunately, we were carrying .38  
caliber Webleys. The bloody  
scoundrels never knew what hit

them.  
(chuckles)

Clinton peers at Higgins almost in a daze.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)  
(smiling,) then sighs)  
Hum...  
(shaking his head in awe)  
...You know those were some memorable times.  
(a pause),  
Mr. Sullivan I---

CLINTON  
(interrupting politely)  
Oh please, call me Clinton.  
Mr. Sullivan sounds so formal.

HIGGINS  
Alright, if you wish...Clinton.  
I can't ever quite recall Magnum mentioning he had a nephew?

CLINTON  
(nervously)  
Well, Thomas isn't actually my Uncle. He's really my cousin. I just call him...Uncle Thomas because of the age difference. And besides he's been more of an Uncle than a cousin to me.

HIGGINS  
(deeply touched)  
Really...I'm deeply touched. I never knew Magnum to have such a warm side of character.

CLINTON  
(quickly changing the subject)  
Ah...yeah but, anyways ah... I was wondering Higgins if you could try and get a hold of Thomas since you might know

where to reach him and all. '

HIGGINS

I can't promise anything, but  
I will see what I can do. In  
the meantime you will be a guest  
here at the estate.

Higgins stands up as Clinton quickly swallows his last  
mouthful of beer.

CLINTON

(quickly inter-  
jecting)

Oh no, I...I couldn't.

HIGGINS

(sympathetically)

Clinton please. I insist that  
you stay here at Robin's Nest  
until I have reached Magnum.

(turns to  
leave the  
study)

So if you will carry your belong-  
ings and kindly follow me, I  
will show you to your room.

CLINTON

(excitedly)

This is really nice, but there's  
only one thing? I...

Higgins stops and turns around before leaving the room.

HIGGINS

Yes, what is it?

CLINTON

I was kind of wondering if you  
wouldn't mind if I stayed in  
the Guest House?

HIGGINS

Magnum's resort?

CLINTON

Yeah...that is if you don't  
mind?

CONTINUED

HIGGINS

I see no reason why you can't stay there.

CLINTON

Is the phone line still hooked up? You know in case I'd like to order a pizza at night or something...I'm kinda a late sleeper.

HIGGINS

Being a relative of Magnum's that doesn't surprise me. But as to your question, yes the line is still activated.

CLINTON

Great! Thanks a lot Higgins.

Higgins and Clinton move out of the room. The CAMERA faces their backs as they leave. Clinton's voice diminishes in the distance.

CLINTON (Cont'd)

I really appreciate this very much.

HIGGINS

I assure you it's no trouble at all...

CUT TO:

INT. NAVAL BASE - LATE AFTERNOON - MED. SHOT - LT. MAGGIE POOLE

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. LT. MAGGIE POOLE works in a large office behind a desk. There are several others who also work in the same room as her. The office is a busy area. There is constantly people moving about. The sound of typewriters is always apparent. She is in the midst of typing up a form for her boss, COLONEL BUCK GREEN. A very tough and charismatic individual. The phone rings. DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Colonel Buck Green's office.

(a pause),

I'm sorry, but he's in a con-

CONTINUED

ference right now. Would you  
like to leave a message Captain  
BRACKETT.

(a pause)

Okay sure...I'll let him know  
you called sir...Thanks, bub-bye.

Lt. Maggie Poole hangs up the phone when suddenly she  
glances across the room and notices Thomas Magnum.  
Magnum is at the coffee machine. He is dressed in  
uniform. He takes a sip of his coffee when he hears Lt.  
Maggie Poole's voice.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(raising her  
voice)

Oh Thomas...Thomas.

Magnum looks across the room and sees Lt. Maggie Poole  
smiling at him. He smiles back and casually strolls over  
to the side of her desk.

MAGNUM

(jokingly)

Lt. Poole...what a surprise.  
I thought Buck would have you  
in his conference room so he  
could keep an eye on you.

(giggling)

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(smiling)

Well if he knew I was out here  
talking to you he'd probably  
have me in there.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Very funny.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(interjecting)

Aren't you on leave Thomas?

Magnum looks away for a second.

MAGNUM

Ah...yeah. I just haven't found  
a place to stay yet.

(grinning)

CONTINUED

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(curiously)

Well what's wrong with asking  
Rick or T.C.?

MAGNUM

(hesitating)

Well...RICK and CLEO aren't  
speaking since Rick fainted  
before he said I do, so I don't  
want to get in the middle of  
their problems. As for T.C.  
he has no room with TINA and  
the kids there. So I'm kinda  
at a stand still right now,  
but I'm sure something will  
come up.

Magnum looks in despair.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Well have you talked to Higgins?  
Maybe he'll let you stay at  
the estate for a while.

MAGNUM

Ha...

(laughing)

Higgins...you can't be serious?

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Oh come on Thomas. Your not  
giving Jonathon a fair chance.  
I'm sure he'd be happy to have  
you at the estate...

Magnum giving the idea a second thought.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE Cont'd)

...Well maybe happy isn't the  
right word, but---

MAGNUM

(hastily)

What's that suppose to mean?

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Nothing Thomas...I mean it's---

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

What! Look Maggie please, I really appreciate your help, but I don't think calling Higgins is going to change anything.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

All I can say Thomas, is do yourself a favor and call.  
(hesitating)  
Maybe Higgins will offer you to stay in the Guest House?

MAGNUM

(abruptly)  
Higgins!...you've got to be kidding.  
(raising his voice)  
The only thing he's ever offered for free was a memoir from his so-called past!

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Look Thomas just call him.  
Here...I'll dial.

MAGNUM

(excitedly)  
No...don't do that he'll think I'm in need of the privileges at the estate.

Magnum looks up from Lt. Maggie Poole, who is on the phone. He turns around to see if anyone has heard their conversation. He smiles at the others working in the office who have taken notice of his loud tone of voice. Suddenly his attention is focused to Lt. Maggie Poole.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(joyfully)  
Hello..Jonathon. This is---

Magnum quickly reaches for the receiver.

MAGNUM

(abruptly)  
Give me that!  
(staring, then  
comforts his



CONTINUED

tone of voice)  
Hi Higgins...  
(smiling)  
It's me Magnum.

INTERCUT - INT. HIGGINS AND CLINTON IN GUEST HOUSE - INT.  
MAGNUM AND LT. MAGGIE POOLE AT NAVAL BASE.

HIGGINS  
(surprised)  
Ah yes Magnum. It's so delightful  
to hear your voice.

MAGNUM  
(surprised)  
It is...

HIGGINS  
Yes. I'm glad you've called  
because I have some rather for-  
tunate news. I had an unexpect-  
ed visitor arrive early this  
afternoon and...I say Magnum  
are you listening?

Magnum is leaning over the desk while whispering to Lt.  
Maggie Poole.

MAGNUM  
(shocked)  
Somethings wrong. He says he's  
glad to hear my voice.

Lt. Maggie Poole smiles at Magnum, while she taps a  
pencil on the end of her chin.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE  
(smiling)  
See Thomas.

HIGGINS  
Magnum what are you babbling  
about? I think you should listen  
to what I have to say since  
it concerns you!

MAGNUM  
(frustrated)  
I'm sorry Higgins! Just...  
please go on!

CONTINUED

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

Yes. Well I know your quite busy so I will get right to the point. It's imperative that you come back to the estate immediately.

MAGNUM

(surprised)

What! You want me too come back...

(suspiciously)

Have you been nipping into Robins wine seller again?

Lt. Maggie Poole looks up at Magnum. Higgins angrily stamps his foot.

HIGGINS

(angrily)

Most certainly not!

MAGNUM

Okay Higgins, then why all of a sudden do you so graciously need my services back at the estate?

HIGGINS

(humorously)

Need your services...

(chuckles)

Don't be ridiculous Magnum. I need nothing of the sort. I just thought you'd be interested in paying a visit to see a relative.

Suddenly Clinton rushes out of the bedroom where he is unpacking his belongings.

CLINTON

(nervously)

Higgins! Don't tell him who I am! I want it to be a surprise!

MAGNUM

(excitedly)

A relative! Who is it Higgins?  
My mom?

HIGGINS  
(hesitating)  
I...I can't tell you Magnum  
it's to be a surprise.

MAGNUM  
(excitedly)  
It's my mom isn't it Higgins?  
I bet she brought LILY CATHERINE  
with her. Oh Higgins I wish  
you would of called me sooner  
I would of---

HIGGINS  
Magnum please, I didn't say  
it was your mother or Lily Cather-  
ine. I am merely trying to---

MAGNUM  
(interjecting)  
I know Higgins. You don't have  
to tell me. I won't give away  
the surprise. Good-bye...

HIGGINS  
(hastily)  
No Magnum, wait!

Higgins is left with a blank expression on his face,  
while all he can hear is the dial tone of the phone.

HIGGINS  
(discouragingly)  
Oh bloody hell...

Higgins hangs up the phone. While turning around he  
notices Clinton peering at him, waiting for a response.

CLINTON  
(excitedly)  
Well, what did Uncle Thomas  
say?

HIGGINS  
(hesitating)  
Well...uh...he said, that is,  
I imagine he is on his way.

CONTINUED

Higgins makes his way to the stairs and begins climbing them towards the doorway. He walks rather hastily to avoid answering any more questions from Clinton.

HIGGINS

Now you will find clean linen in the closet and practically everything else you need to make your stay as comfortable as possible. I shall expect you for dinner at precisely 1750 hours.

Clinton is dumbfounded as he watches Higgins exit the Guest House. Clinton shakes off his puzzled look and grabs a cold beer from the refrigerator. Taking a gulp of beer, he pulls out a piece of paper from his pocket that has a very long phone number on it. Clinton picks up the phone and begins dialing.

CLINTON

(cautiously)

Hello.

(pause, then  
confidently)

Yeah....everything went just as planned.

(a pause)

Don't worry, I'll be gone so fast and clean no will ever believe I was even here.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. ROBIN MASTERS ESTATE - EARLY EVENING - LONG SHOT - CAR

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. A car pulls up onto the shoulder of the road in front of the Robin Masters Estate. The driver of the car is Lt. Maggie Poole. Jumping out from the passenger side of the car is Thomas Magnum. He is wearing jeans, a red Hawaiian shirt and a Detroit Tigers baseball cap. In one hand he has a duffel bag with his belongings in it.

MAGNUM

(excitedly)

CONTINUED

Thanks Maggie.

Magnum shuts the car door and in a half run, proceeds to enter through the front gate.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(loudly)

Bye Thomas.

Magnum turns and waves to Lt. Maggie Poole as she drives away. Reaching the opened gate, Magnum glances over at the cluttered mailbox. His mouth opens and his eyes gleam at the overflowing mess. DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Quickly Magnum bundles up the mail under his arm and enters the grounds. In a hurried fashion he heads towards the main house, dropping a few envelopes and flyers, which he stops to pick up. Suddenly he notices how long the grass is. As he pans the yard, he notices that Higgins' once prized garden is now a disaster. While rising to his feet he suddenly realizes that the dobermans are no where in sight.

MAGNUM

(whispering)

The dogs...where are the dogs?

UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC JUMPS IN. Magnum races to the main house.

INT. ROBIN MASTERS ESTATE - EARLY EVENING - MED. SHOT - THOMAS MAGNUM

Magnum burst through the doorway. UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

MAGNUM

(shouting)

Higgins...Higgins...

Magnum looks side to side. Seeing no one, he heads towards the study when suddenly Higgins throws the doors open before him.

HIGGINS

(angrily)

Magnum what in the bloody blazes  
are you doing shouting about  
the premises's like a baboon  
in heat for?

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

(surprised)

I...

(chuckles)

I'm sorry Higgins, I didn't  
see the lads so I suspected  
you were in some kind of trouble.

(firmly)

Besides I only shouted once!

HIGGINS

(frustrated)

Your iniquitous manners almost  
caused me to---

MAGNUM

(sympathetically)

Yes I know Higgins but...

(staring)

Magnum stares at Higgins' unshaven face.

HIGGINS

What on earth are you staring  
at?

MAGNUM

Higgins you look awful.

HIGGINS

(angrily)

I know Magnum, I've been busy!

MAGNUM

(sternfully)

Doing what? The grass hasn't  
been cut,

(walks past

Higgins into

the study)

the mails a week old, your garden  
is now a weed bed. And just  
take a look at the study. It  
looks as if you've been living  
in here for weeks!

Magnum sets the mail down on a table by the entrance of  
the study.

HIGGINS

CONTINUED

Actually Magnum I have been /  
accomodating myself in Robin's  
study for quite some time now.

Magnum rolls his eyes.

MAGNUM

Great Higgins. Your becoming  
a hermit!

HIGGINS

Magnum you care to realize that---

MAGNUM

No...no Higgins I don't care  
to hear your bizarre explanation  
for all of this.

HIGGINS

(interjecting)

I assure you it's hardly bizarre.

MAGNUM

Besides I believe I have a few  
relatives waiting for me in  
the Guest House. So if you  
don't mind, I am going to visit  
them.

Higgins stands almost perfectly still, carrying a blank  
expression on his face. Magnum who begins to walk out of  
the study stops suddenly.

MAGNUM

Oh Higgins, just one more question  
before I go. Where are the  
lads?

HIGGINS

I take it your referring to  
Zeus and Apollo?

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Yes Higgins. Zeus and Apollo.  
I'm sure you remember them or  
have you forgotten to take care  
of them too?

HIGGINS

CONTINUED

Don't be absurd Magnum. ~~There~~ <sup>They're</sup> right in front of Robin's desk.

Magnum turns around and faces Robins's desk.

MAGNUM

Higgins there's nothing ~~there~~,  
but a pile of books and papers  
scattered all over the floor!

HIGGINS

I know. There under that.

MAGNUM

You've got to be kidding me  
Higgins?

HIGGINS

Zeus, Apollo come forth lads.

Rising up from beneath the pile of books and papers are  
Zeus and Apollo. The two dobermans sit at the side of  
Higgins while Magnum looks on in awe.

MAGNUM

(frustrated)

That's it! If you don't have  
this place back in order by  
the time I'm due back at the  
naval base I'm going to have  
to call Robin.

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

Oh...so you do believe there's  
a Robin Masters after all!

MAGNUM

Well we'll soon find out Higgins.

Magnum begins to head towards the doorway leading  
outside.

HIGGINS

I believe if your going to the  
Guest House your wasting your  
time. Clinton will be here  
soon its nearly time for dinner.

MAGNUM



CONTINUED

(surprised)  
Clinton.

Magnum stops and turns around and faces Higgins. Higgins realizes he has given away the surprise.

HIGGINS  
Magnum I'm sorry, I had forgotten  
it was to have been a surprise.

MAGNUM  
(surprised)  
Higgins...I don't have a relative  
named Clinton.

HIGGINS  
I beg your pardon.

MAGNUM  
Yes...in fact I don't think  
I know anyone named Clinton,  
except maybe the guy I bought  
my surf ski off of a few years  
ago. But that's it.

HIGGINS  
(furiously)  
But he said...that is...

Higgins suddenly gets extremely mad.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)  
(furiously)  
Oh my God! This impostor led  
me to believe that he was your  
nephew!

MAGNUM  
(surprised)  
My nephew.  
(chuckling)  
I can't believe you'd fall for  
such a fabricated scheme Higgins?

HIGGINS  
(sarcastically)  
It wasn't such a fabricated  
scheme as you so bluntfully  
put it. He actually said he  
was your cousin, but preferred

CONTINUED

to call you his Uncle.

Magnum bursts out in laughter.

HIGGINS

(furiously)

Is that all your going to do  
Magnum? Stand there laughing  
while the Guest House gets looted  
out from under our noses. And  
God knows what else he is up  
to!

MAGNUM

(laughing)

I'm sorry Higgins really...  
really I am.

Magnum chuckles a little more.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

Look---

HIGGINS

I'm calling the police immediately!

MAGNUM

No Higgins wait!

HIGGINS

Why?

MAGNUM

Because he has probably left  
a long time ago, and---

HIGGINS

And!

MAGNUM

And I think I should investigate  
the matter before the police  
are involved.

HIGGINS

You...investigate. Ha!

MAGNUM

Yes me Higgins! Why, does it  
sound unbelievable?

CONTINUED

Higgins begins to chuckle.

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

Yes, quite so Magnum. You come home for a vacation and now you want to play private eye!

MAGNUM

(angry)

It's private investigator and that's not funny Higgins.

(a pause),

Now lets just take it one step at a time. What did he look like?

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

Almost like you Magnum, but about twenty years younger.

MAGNUM

(astonished)

Like me...

Magnum tightens his facial expression.

HIGGINS

Yes. Devastating isn't it? To have two people in the world who look and act, as well as speak the same bloody wretched American lingo as you do.

MAGNUM

(bluntfully)

That's enough Higgins. I think I'll go and have a look at the Guest House and see what's missing.

HIGGINS

And I will contact LT. PAGE at police headquarters right this instant.

Magnum shakes his head back and forth in disgust. He reaches for the door, pulls it open and leaves.

CONTINUED

CLOSE UP - HIGGINS

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

(sadly)

And to think I was beginning  
to miss him.

Zeus and Apollo groan at Higgins' comment.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

(sadly)

I know lads.

Turning around towards the study, Higgins, followed by Zeus and Apollo, head towards Robin's desk. Higgins picks up the phone and quickly dials the number for police headquarters.

MED. SHOT - HIGGINS

HIGGINS

Yes, could you please give me

Lt. Page.

(a pause),

Yes I'll hold.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBIN MASTERS GUEST HOUSE - EARLY EVENING - HIGH  
ANGLE - MAGNUM ENTERING GUEST HOUSE

Magnum enters the Guest House. Standing at the top of the stairs he notices the place hasn't changed a bit. The furniture and pictures on the wall are still the same. Magnum jogs down the stairs and quickly observes the kitchen and television room for any peculiarities. He notices the empty Doosle-Dorf bottle sitting by the phone. He picks it up, looks at it briefly, then sits the empty beer bottle down. Glancing over to the shelf above the television, Magnum sees his rubber chicken laying next to a couple of picture frames. He picks it up and stares at it for a second before heading into the bedroom. Throwing the rubber chicken and his duffel bag on the bed, Magnum searches through the closet and dresser drawers, but finds everything in order. Magnum who is a little confused, sits down on the edge of the bed. While relaxing his body, he reaches for a couple of pillows to make himself more comfortable. Suddenly, he notices a pair of sunglasses sitting on the night table. Magnum picks up the sunglasses and examines them.

CONTINUED

Printed on the arms of the glasses is the name of the store where they were purchased. The name reads The Sun Shop. Magnum looks up and stares into space. His facial expressions signify deep contemplation.

CUT TO:

EXT. KOHIO AVE. - EARLY MORNING - AERIAL SHOT - MAGNUM  
DRIVING FERRARI

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN.

MAGNUM V.O.

Me and Higgins sat up all night trying to figure out just who might want to impersonate a relative of mine... and for what reason. We came up with nothing and so did Lt. Page and his men. All I had to go on was a pair of sunglasses that carried the name of the store from where they were bought. And of course, Higgins' highly descriptive analysis of what this Clinton character looked like. It wasn't much to go on, that I knew, but it was a start in the right direction. Fortunately Higgins lent me the Ferrari on a twenty-four hour basis. That is, on the basis that I could catch this alias Clinton Sullivan within that amount of time. So far I had less than fifteen hours to do so. The Sun Shop store was located in China Town. An area where caucasian people really stand out. So I knew I had a reasonable chance in finding this Clinton guy. However, if my luck was really bad and I couldn't find him, I could probably beg Higgins for a little extra time...Then again, begging was never something I like to do.

CUT TO:

CONTINUED

EXT. CHINA TOWN - EARLY MORNING - FULL SHOT - MAGNUM  
PARKING FERRARI

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. Magnum pulls up alongside the curb in front of the Sun Shop. He pulls up on the emergency brake and gets out of the car. Holding the sunglasses in his one hand he walks up to the counter of the store. Behind the counter is a young ASIAN BOY, who is sitting on a stool counting some money. The store itself is quite small with it's shelves cluttered with knickknacks, straw hats and handbags. Displayed on the counter top is a rack carrying the identical model of sunglasses to the ones Magnum is holding. The rack is missing only two pairs of glasses.

MAGNUM

Excuse me.

ASIAN BOY

Yeah,

(getting off  
the stool)

what can I do for <sup>you</sup> bro?

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Hi. I'm looking for a young,  
tall caucasian, maybe twenty-  
five or so, moustache.

The Asian boy shakes his head in doubt.

MAGNUM

Ah...he bought these glasses  
from your store...probably not  
long ago.

Magnum holds up the pair of glasses. The Asian boy, who at first seems a little surprised, slowly reaches out and takes them from Magnum. He examines them quickly.

ASIAN BOY

Yeah these are glasses from  
our store...

(thinking deeply)

You said he was tall, had a  
moustache?

MAGNUM

CONTINUED

Yeah...maybe six two or three...  
kinda a slim athletic build.

(a pause),

Maybe I could see your clientele  
list? I might recognize a name.

ASIAN BOY

Ah! Wait a minute. I think  
I know the guy your looking  
for. His name is Clint. Comes  
by here all the time. Nice  
guy.

MAGNUM

(excitedly)

Right! That's the guy.

(smiling)

Does he got a last name?

ASIAN BOY

Nope.

MAGNUM

Well do you know where I might  
find him?

ASIAN BOY

Well I probably could tell ya,  
but...

(shaking his  
head)

MAGNUM

(loudly)

But what!

ASIAN BOY

Look bro, a guy like me kinda  
minds his own business,

(winking)

that is unless there's money  
too be made.

Magnum realizes the Asian boy wants a fee for the  
information. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out  
ten bucks.

ASIAN BOY

(offended)

Ten bucks! I wouldn't tell

CONTINUED

you where my kid brother hides  
his comic books for that much!

Magnum, disgusted with the dealing, reaches into his  
wallet and pulls out two twenty dollar bills.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Okay here! Now tell me where  
I can find this guy!

The Asian boy smiles as he pockets the money.

ASIAN BOY

(smiling)

Around the block bro. It's  
a foster home on the left hand  
side...You'll find him in there.

Magnum is stunned at the Asian boy's answer.

MAGNUM

(stunned)

Are you sure were talking about  
the same guy here?

ASIAN BOY

Sure I'm sure!

(pointing to  
himself)

CHAN is never wrong, especially  
when it's paid information!

Magnum dwells on the situation for a second. The Asian  
boy notices Magnum contemplating.

ASIAN BOY

(sympathetically)

Take my word for it bro, I'm  
sure it's the guy your looking  
for. In fact, when you first  
walked up here your appearance  
kinda reminded me of him,

(smiling)

but of course he's much younger.

(laughs)

Magnum, slightly offended, casts a dissatisfying smirk.

MAGNUM



CONTINUED

(dissatisfyingly)

Thanks!

Magnum turns around and begins to leave when he suddenly remembers the Asian boy still has the sunglasses.

MAGNUM

Oh, I almost forgot.

(turning around)

Those sunglasses please.

ASIAN BOY

(lying)

What sunglasses?

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Ah...that's okay I'll just choose  
a new pair.

Magnum quickly grabs a new pair of sunglasses off the counter and hastily makes his way to the Ferrari.

ASIAN BOY

(yelling)

Hey, you can't take those!

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Why not? I paid fifty bucks  
for them bro!

Jumping in the Ferrari, Magnum cranks the engine over. As the car squeals out of its parking space, Magnum waves to the Asian boy with a huge grin on his face. The Asian boy stares, shaking his head in disgust, while Magnum drives around the corner. Making sure the coast is clear, the Asian boy reaches for the phone and dials the number for the Foster Home.

ASIAN BOY

(anxiously)

Yes hello, can I speak to Clint  
please.

(looking up  
periodically)

Clint, yeah its Chan...from  
The Sun Shop.

(pause)

I know your busy. Listen there's

CONTINUED

a guy looking for you. He was here just a minute ago asking all kinds of questions. I think he's headed your way right now!

CUT TO:

OFFICE IN FOSTER HOME - EARLY MORNING - MED. SHOT -  
CLINTON MASTERS

Clinton, is wearing a sport jacket and jeans. He is sitting behind a desk in his office at the Foster Home. He is in the middle of a conversation with Chan on the phone. The office itself is quite small with a few paintings on the wall and some new furniture neatly placed around the room.

CLINTON

(hurriedly)

Yeah Chan. Thanks for the info.

Clinton hangs up the phone. The CAMERA ZOOMS BACK over the shoulder of LINDA LEE ELLISON, who is sitting in front of Clinton's desk interviewing him. Linda is wearing a light grey jacket and a skirt to match. She is a very good acquaintance of Thomas Magnum's, which Clinton is not aware of.

CLINTON

(nervous)

I'm sorry Miss Ellison, but you'll have to forgive me. I have an emergency I must attend to right away!

Clinton begins to stand up from behind the desk.

LINDA

(courteously)

Well I hope its nothing too serious?

CLINTON

(nervously starting at the doorway)

Yeah, well I guess I'll soon find out.

LINDA

CONTINUED

(courteously)  
Perhaps we can finish this preliminary interview later this afternoon?

CLINTON  
Ah...of course.  
(looking at his watch)  
Where would you like to meet?

LINDA  
(hesitating)  
The King Kamehameha Club is quite nice.

CLINTON  
(hastily ramming papers into his briefcase)  
Let's say in about an hour?

LINDA  
Okay that sounds---

CLINTON  
(interjecting)  
Great.  
(walking towards the doorway.)  
Oh...  
(turning to face Ms. Ellison)  
I hope you don't mind showing yourself out?

LINDA  
Oh of course not.  
(picking up her papers)  
You go right ahead, I'll see you at the club.

CLINTON  
(nodding)  
Thanks.

Clinton rushes out of the office closing the door behind him. DOILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. With briefcase

CONTINUED

in hand, Clinton peers around the corner of the entrance to the lobby. The big windows provide good visibility to the front parking lot. The secretary at the front lobby is staring at Clinton because of his peculiar actions. Clinton notices Magnum turning into the parking lot. Nervously, Clinton dashes past the front desk while glancing at the secretary. DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

CLINTON

(frantically)

Ah...SHARI please hold all my  
calls for me.

The secretary peers at Clinton with a dazed facial expression. Clinton exits through the back door. Magnum enters through the front doors and casually stands in front of the secretary's desk.

SECRETARY

Can I help you sir?

MAGNUM

(grinning)

Ah...yeah. I have an appointment  
to see Clinton.

SECRETARY

I'm sorry sir, but Mr. Masters  
has just left and I'm not sure  
when he'll be back.

MAGNUM

(shocked, whis-  
pering to  
himself)

Mr. Masters! He's using Robin's  
sir name?

SECRETARY

I beg your pardon sir?

MAGNUM

Ah...nothing. Which way did  
he leave?

SECRETARY

Out the back door, but---

UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC JUMPS IN. Magnum races

CONTINUED

towards the back door.

SECRETARY (Cont'd)

Sir! Sir you can't go through  
there!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT - EARLY MORNING - MED. SHOT -  
THOMAS MAGNUM

The sound of squealing tires can be heard as Clinton  
races his jeep out of the parking lot. Magnum squints to  
read the license plate as Clinton speeds around the  
corner. CAMERA FADES OUT INCLUDING UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL  
MUSIC.

FADE IN:

INT. FOSTER HOME - NOON - LONG SHOT - SECRETARY

The secretary is getting ready to leave for lunch.  
Pushing in her chair, she grabs her purse and heads  
towards the door. CAMERA ZOOMS IN to Magnum who is  
hiding behind a tall, bushy plant. DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL  
MUSIC FADES IN. Magnum watches the secretary leave the  
building. In a semi-crouched position, Magnum sneaks  
across the front lobby, until reaching the hallway to  
several offices. Magnum begins looking at the names on  
the office doors.

FULL SHOT - MAGNUM

MAGNUM V.O.

Snooping around places I shouldn't  
be in, brought back feelings  
of the old private investigative  
days. Its been a while since  
I've done any investigative  
work, but like riding a bike,  
once you learn how, you never  
forget.

(a pause),

Magnum reaches the last door, where the name C. Masters  
appears printed in white letters. Magnum grins. He  
leans on one knee and begins trying to pick the lock.  
DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

MAGNUM V.O. (Cont'd)

CONTINUED

However, there's always the chance you may have forgotten one little obscure trick in the private investigators handbook.

Magnum grabs the doorknob with both hands in an attempt to break the lock. Frustrated, Magnum drops his arms by his side and with a disgusted look, stares at the floor. Suddenly the door opens from the inside. Standing in front of Magnum is a pair of beautiful shapely legs. Magnum raises his eyebrows in surprise.

LOW ANGLE CLOSE UP - LINDA LEE ELLISON

LINDA

(astonished)

Thomas?

CLOSE UP - THOMAS MAGNUM

Magnum recognizes Linda's voice. ~~OTIS~~ IS REDDING MUSIC  
FADES IN. Still on one knee, Magnum peers straight ahead in a daze. FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

STOCK SHOT - THOMAS MAGNUM FINDING LINDA LEE ELLISON'S  
EARRING IN CHINA TOWN.

CUT TO:

INT. FOSTER HOME - NOON - CLOSE UP - THOMAS MAGNUM AND  
LINDA LEE ELLISON.

Magnum has risen to his feet. He and Linda are peering at each other, almost touching face to face. No words have been spoken.

CUT TO:

STOCK SHOT - THOMAS MAGNUM WATCHING LINDA LEE ELLISON IN  
CHINA TOWN AS SHE DOES A NEWS REPORT.

CUT TO:

STOCK SHOT - THOMAS MAGNUM AND LINDA LEE ELLISON SITTING  
AT AN OUTSIDE CAFE HAVING COFFEE.

CUT TO:

CONTINUED

INT. FOSTER HOME - NOON - MED. SHOT - THOMAS MAGNUM

Magnum is astonished.

CLOSE UP - LINDA LEE ELLISON.

Her face signifies great emotion. She too stares on in anticipation.

CUT TO:

STOCK SHOT - THOMAS MAGNUM KISSING LINDA LEE ELLISON OUTSIDE HER APARTMENT DOOR.

CUT TO:

EXT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - NOON - EXTREME CLOSE UP - THOMAS MAGNUM.

OT/IS REDDING MUSIC FADES OUT. CAMERA ZOOMS OUT to a MEDIUM SHOT of Thomas Magnum while he awakens from his stare by the sound of Linda Lee Ellison's voice.

MED. SHOT - LINDA LEE ELLISON

LINDA  
(smiling)  
Thomas...Thomas.

MED. SHOT - MAGNUM

MAGNUM  
(abruptly)  
Oh...  
(giggling)  
I'm sorry Linda, I was just  
thinking about a few things.

LINDA  
(smiling)  
Something tells me you've been  
thinking about a lot of things  
lately.

MAGNUM  
(surprised)  
Who me?  
(giggles)  
No...not really.  
(shrugs his

shoulders)

LINDA

(smiling)

Come on Thomas, I can always  
tell when somethings on your  
mind.

MAGNUM

(chuckling)

No...really Linda,

(smiling)

there's nothing on my mind.

(a pause),

Except this case I'm working  
on,

(excitedly)

but that's it...honestly.

LINDA

(smiling)

Are you sure Thomas?

MAGNUM

(grinning)

Yeah...

(a pause),

Well...there is sort of this  
one, tiny little question I've  
been meaning to ask you.

LINDA

(curiously)

Yes...

(smiling)

What is it?

MAGNUM

(grinning)

What are you doing for dinner?

Linda begins to laugh. She glances down at the table for  
a moment. Magnum is still grinning, waiting for an  
answer.

LINDA

(smiling, while

peering up at

Magnum)

If your asking me out, the answer  
depends on one thing?



MAGNUM

(grinning)

I know, on your schedule.

LINDA

(jokingly)

No...on who's buying?

MAGNUM

(giggling)

Oh I suppose I can persuade Higgins into lending me a few dollars.

Linda and Magnum break into a chuckle while Rick approaches their table with drinks in his hands.

RICK

Here ya go Thomas. One Doosle Dorf with a long neck.

MAGNUM

Oh thanks Rick.

RICK

(smiling)

And a Mai Tai for Linda. On the house of course.

(winks at

Linda, then

turns to

Magnum look-

ing sternly)

However Thomas you are at your limit. You still owe me fifty bucks from your last tab.

MAGNUM

(excitedly)

I know Rick. And I promise I'll pay every cent I owe, just as soon as I take care of this case I'm working on.

RICK

(sarcastically)

And where have I heard that before?

## CONTINUED

Magnum, about to take a gulp of beer, smirks at Rick's remark.

LINDA

I take it this case your working  
on involves the Foster Home?

MAGNUM

Yes...well no, I mean not exactly.  
(giggles)  
You see---

RICK

(giggling)  
Just wait till T.C. hears this  
one.

MAGNUM

(gleaming)  
Actually it's not even a case.  
(looking over  
at Linda)  
Just a favor I'm doing for Higgins  
while I'm on holiday. *eww*  
(smiles)

RICK

(surprised)  
For Higgins?

MAGNUM

(shrugging his  
shoulders)  
Yeah...

RICK

(excitedly)  
Oh great! Now I'll never see  
my fifty bucks!

MAGNUM

(smiling)  
Rick...come on. I'll have your  
money by the end of the week...  
Really! Scouts honor.  
(nodding up  
and down)

RICK

(sarcastically)

CONTINUED

Well ya better have T.C.'s money  
sooner than that. He's on his  
way over here to collect.

MAGNUM  
(looking in  
despair)  
T.C.!

RICK  
Yeah. I called and told him  
you were here.

Magnum drops his head forward in despair.

RICK (Cont'd)  
Oh and by the way. Higgins  
phoned. Said he wants you to  
call him right away.

Magnum's head suddenly raises.

MAGNUM  
Higgins? Great! Where's your  
phone Rick?

Magnum rises from his chair.

RICK  
Where it's always been Thomas,  
on top of the bar.

MAGNUM  
(smiling)  
Excuse me Linda, I'll be right  
back.

Linda smiles passionately at Magnum while he picks up his  
beer and walks with Rick towards the bar.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)  
(pleasantly)  
Say Rick...

RICK  
(sarcastically)  
Here it comes.

MAGNUM  
(grinning)

CONTINUED

I was wondering if you could  
do a little checking for me?

Rick and Magnum stop at the bar. Magnum puts his beer  
down.

RICK  
(unpleasantly)  
Thomas, you know how much these  
favors cost me?

MAGNUM  
(grinning)  
Lots Rick,  
(smiling)  
and that's why your such a good  
friend.

Magnum reaches into his shirt pocket and pulls out a  
small piece of paper.

RICK  
You know the last time I did  
you a favor like this I had  
to take out ICE PICK'S niece  
Natila.

MAGNUM  
(giggling)  
Natila!

RICK  
Yeah, and my back hasn't been  
right since.  
(rubbing his  
lower back)

MAGNUM  
(insinuating)  
What were you doing on your  
back Orville?

RICK  
(loudly)  
Nothing! I was carrying her  
food tray when all of a sudden---

Magnum bursts into laughter.

RICK (Cont'd)

CONTINUED

(loudly)  
It's not funny Thomas. I was  
in a lot of pain!

Magnum grabs his side to control the laughter.

RICK  
(loudly)  
Okay Thomas. Go ahead and laugh,  
but next time you'll be the  
one taking out Ice Pick's niece.

MAGNUM  
(giggling)  
Okay...Okay Rick I'm sorry.  
I'll stop laughing...  
(giggles)  
just do me this favor that's  
all I ask.

Rick grabs the piece of paper out of Magnum's hand. He  
looks at it briefly. Magnum is still giggling.

RICK  
(contemplating)  
Well...okay Thomas. I guess  
its the least I can do for an  
old pal.

MAGNUM  
(smiling)  
Thanks Rick. Just let me know  
as soon as you find out anything.

Magnum sits down at a bar stool and reaches for the  
phone. Rick turns to head to his office.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)  
(grinning)  
Oh and if your talking to Ice  
Pick don't forget to give your  
love to  
(emphasizing  
loudly)  
Natila...  
(bursts into  
laughter)

OFF SCREEN Rick throws a towel from the bar that hits  
Magnum in the face. Magnum still laughs as he turns to

CONTINUED

use the phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB PARKING LOT - EARLY AFTERNOON  
- FULL SHOT - CLINTON MASTERS.

DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. Pulling into the valet parking lot of the King Kamehameha club is Clinton Masters. He gets out of his jeep and walks towards the club entrance, while the parking attendant removes his vehicle. DOCILE INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT - INT. HIGGINS IN THE STUDY AND INT. MAGNUM AT THE KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB.

Higgins is clean shaven and dressed in proper attire. He is presently in the midst of a telephone conversation with Magnum.

HIGGINS

(surprised)

Your what? Dining with Linda Lee Ellison. Magnum have you forgotten about your duty?

MAGNUM

No Higgins I haven't forgotten. I'm just taking time out for lunch.

HIGGINS

Well I suggest you move along quickly, you can't afford to wine and dine your old flame while that bloody weaseling schmo gallivants off to the mainland. That is, if he hasn't done so already.

MAGNUM

Don't worry Higgins, he hasn't left the island.

HIGGINS

(doubtfully)

I say then Magnum, you've nabbed the impostor?

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

Well...not exactly, but I am  
working on it.

Clinton Masters squeezes by Magnum, who is partially  
blocking the aisle. Magnum pulls in his bar stool while  
continuing his conversation with Higgins. Neither  
Clinton nor Magnum take notice of one another.

HIGGINS

Really Magnum. Your pathetic  
excuses never cease to astonish  
me.

Magnum rolls his eyes.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

I believe it's time to call  
in a professional.

MAGNUM

(excitedly)

Oh Higgins come on. You know  
there's nothing else I can do,  
but wait until this guy plays  
out his hand.

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

I see. Your unadulterated in-  
vestigative skills have once  
again failed miserably, and  
as a result, your hoping that  
blind luck will compensate you  
for your lack of professionalism.

MAGNUM

On the contrary Higgins. I happen  
to be working on a lead right  
this very minute.

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

Amazing, but I suppose it is  
possible that a miracle may  
arise from time to time.

Magnum smurks angrily.

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

Look Higgins, what is it exactly you want? Or am I to assume that your just checking up on me?

HIGGINS

Hardly...To be brief I had you return my call so I could inform you off some rather...that is... important news.

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT - CLINTON MASTERS AND LINDA LEE ELLISON

Clinton Masters is at Linda Lee Ellison's table.

LINDA

Ah good afternoon Mr. Masters. I'm so glad you could make it. Please sit down.

CLINTON

Thanks. I'm sorry I had to run off earlier.

Magnum is jolted by hearing Clinton Masters name. Magnum raises his eyebrows in shock while Higgins rambles on. Magnum looks over his shoulder to get a glimpse of Clinton sitting with Linda.

HIGGINS

To be quite honest with you Magnum this is not the time nor vehicle of communication I wish to use with such a confidential issue. In which case, I feel your presence is exigently needed at the estate this instant.

Magnum is still stunned by Clinton's arrival.

MAGNUM

(disillusioned)

Huh..?

HIGGINS

I say Magnum. You haven't heard a bloody word I've said for



CONTINUED

the last minute!

MAGNUM

(surprised)

Not now Higgins. I think our  
weasel has just come out of  
it's hole.

HIGGINS

Our what?...Magnum!...

I say Magnum! Are you there?

The phone line goes dead. Higgins peers straight into  
the CAMERA with a disgusted look on his face.

HIGGINS

Extraordinary...

(hangs up  
the phone)

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT - LINDA LEE ELLISON and CLINTON MASTERS.

Magnum casually strolls over to the table of Linda Lee  
Ellison and Clinton Masters, leaving his beer on the bar.

CLINTON MASTERS

(smiling at  
Linda Lee  
Ellison)

I hope its not too late to finish  
the interview?

(glancing at  
his watch)

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

Oh not at all.

Magnum stops at the edge of the table. Clinton pretends  
he doesn't know who Magnum is.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

(smiling)  
sarcastically)

In fact your just in time to  
answer a few of my own questions.

CLINTON

(panicking)  
I'm afraid I don't know what  
your talking about?

Linda stares on in confusion.

MAGNUM  
(sarcastically)  
Oh, I think you do.

LINDA  
(confused)  
Thomas what's going on?

Clinton begins to stand up.

MAGNUM  
Well your guest here has a little  
explaining to do.

Clinton looks over at Linda in astonishment, hoping he  
can find time to make up some kind of phony story.

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT - T.C.

T.C. enters inside the club and is joined by Rick, who is  
just walking out from his office.

RICK  
(loudly)  
T.C.

T.C.  
Aye Rick. Is Thomas still here?

RICK  
Yeah,  
(looking over  
at the empty  
bar stool)  
At least he was. He must be  
sitting with Linda.

T.C.  
Good. I can't wait to see the  
expression on his face when  
he see's these bills.  
(chuckles,

CONTINUED

while hold-  
ing up gas  
bills)

RICK

Well believe it or not I got  
even a bigger surprise for him.  
(holding up  
a piece of  
paper)

Suddenly Rick and T.C's attention are drawn to the heated  
argument between Magnum and Clinton.

CLINTON

(angrily)

Look I told you I don't know  
what your talking about.

Linda stands up to avoid getting in the way of any  
possible physical outbreaks between Clinton and Magnum.

MAGNUM

(sternful)

Well maybe a visit downtown  
to see Lt. Page will jar your  
memory. I'm sure he'd be interest-  
ed in hearing what you have  
to say.

LINDA

What's he done Thomas?

MAGNUM

(bitterly)

Oh not much. Just passed himself  
off as my nephew so he could  
get onto the estate.

CLINTON

(angrily)

I think I've heard just about  
enough of this!

Clinton turns to leave, but Magnum grabs him by the arm.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Now just hold it for a minute!  
Your not going anywhere until

CONTINUED

I get a full explanation out  
of you one way or another!

CLINTON

(staring)

Are you threatening me?

MAGNUM

(yelling)

Damn right I am. I don't par-  
ticularly appreciate people  
lying and taking advantage of  
me and my friends.

LINDA

(worried)

Thomas, I think we should go.

Linda moves in front of Magnum, but he refuses to leave  
without an explanation.

MAGNUM

Not yet Linda,

(moving her  
politely  
aside)

at least not until this weaseling  
schmo tells me what's going  
on!

Magnum looks over at Clinton, only to receive a sucker  
punch to the jaw. UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC JUMPS IN.  
Magnum flutters his eyes and then slowly falls backwards,  
crashing on top of a table and some chairs. Linda  
screams with fright.

LINDA

(screaming)

Oh Thomas!

(running to  
Magnum's  
side)

CUT TO:

TWO SHOT - RICK AND T.C.

T.C. throws his hands up into the air as Rick covers his  
eyes in embarrassment, while watching from the bar.

CONTINUED

T.C.

I knew it! That boy always  
gets himself into trouble when  
I'm around.

RICK

Come on T.C. lets break it up.

Clinton tries to make his exit out the front of the club,  
but T.C. and Rick are coming his way. Avoiding any more  
confrontation, Clinton decides to make his way out onto  
the beach. Seconds later T.C reaches Magnum. Rick  
comforts Linda.

T.C.

Are you okay T.M.?

MAGNUM

(painfully)

Yeah...

(rising to  
his feet)

Come on follow me T.C.

Magnum and T.C. run after Clinton, who is doing his best  
to dodge the volleyball nets, coolers and people sun  
tanning. His lack of knowing where to run to allows  
Magnum to gain quickly. Within a matter of seconds  
Magnum is upon him. T.C. is close behind. Suddenly,  
Magnum leaps, catching Clinton by his legs. The two roll  
around, wrestling on the beach. UPBEAT INCIDENTAL MUSIC  
FADES OUT. The struggle ends quickly as Magnum turns  
Clinton onto his back. Magnum winds up with a punch.

CLINTON

(yelling)

No wait! I can explain everything!

Magnum hesitates. He looks back at T.C. who stands only  
a few feet away. People on the beach watch anxiously to  
see what will happen.

MAGNUM

Ah what the hell!

Magnum hauls off and belts Clinton in the jaw. The  
SCREEN goes BLACK as the sound of a punch and Clinton's  
cry, echoe through the air.

FADE IN:

CONTINUED

INT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB OFFICE - AFTERNOON - XCU  
MAGNUM'S JAW.

T.C. is cleaning up Magnum's bruised and cut jaw.

MAGNUM

Ouch! Easy T.C.  
(touching his  
jaw)

T.C.

I'm almost done, just hang on.

MAGNUM

(impatiently)  
No...Look, that's enough.  
(throwing his  
hands up)

T.C. backs away.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

Besides you use too much elbow  
grease anyway.

T.C.

(angrily)

Well excuse me Mr. Private Invest-  
igator. Why don't you do it  
yourself then,  
(handing him  
the cotton  
balls and  
rubbing alco-  
hol)

Anyway I'm tired of always look-  
ing out for you and running  
errands, which reminds me---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

T.C.!

T.C. (Cont'd)

(reaching into  
his pocket)

that you owe me some gas money.  
(throwing the  
bills onto

CONTINUED

Magnum's lap)  
And I want to be paid in cash  
Thomas, no more of your famous  
bouncing checks!

MAGNUM  
(horrified)  
Four hundred and fifty dollars!  
T.C. you know I can't afford  
this!

MED. SHOT - RICK

Rick is cleaning up the bruise and cut on Clinton's jaw.

RICK  
(turning around  
to face Magnum  
and T.C.)  
Hey will you guys knock it off.  
This is a private and respectable  
club, not some sleazy gin joint  
downtown.  
(turning back  
to face Clinton)  
Although by the looks of you  
two and your display outside,  
some members my think differently.

Rick hands Clinton an ice bag for his jaw.

RICK (Cont'd)  
Here. Put this on it. It'll  
take care of the swelling.

CLINTON  
(sighs)  
Thanks.

RICK  
Now how about you tell us what's  
going on between you and Thomas.

T.C.  
Huh, I can't wait to here this  
one.

MAGNUM  
(softly)  
Four hundred and fifty dollars...

RICK

Thomas will you forget about  
the money, just for a minute!

T.C. walks over and sits down in a chair. Magnum begins  
to stand up, while picking up an ice bag and carefully  
placing it on his chin. He stares at Clinton while  
proceeding to walk around the room.

MED. SHOT - CLINTON

CLINTON

Your not going to believe me.

MAGNUM

Well just humor us.

CLINTON

I was doing a favor for Robin.

T.C.

(confused)

Robin?

*we are*

MAGNUM

Robin Masters T.C. And I suppose  
were to believe your last name  
is really Masters?

Clinton is disgusted with Magnum's reaction.

RICK

It is Thomas. This number you  
gave me,...

(holding up  
a piece of  
paper)

Checks out. Clint here, been  
working at the Foster Home  
for the past eight years. He  
was also a member.

MAGNUM

(surprised)

A Foster Child?

RICK

The only kind. And guess who's  
been supplying him with funds?



CONTINUED

Magnum shrugs his shoulders in doubt.

T.C.  
(surprised)  
Robin Masters?

RICK  
You hit the nail right on the  
head T.C.

T.C.  
(chuckling)  
I knew this P.I. stuff was a  
cinch.

Magnum casts a smurk at T.C.

CLINTON  
You seem to know a lot about  
me from just a plate number.

RICK  
I've got lots of connections  
kid. For instance, I even know  
that you feel so indebted to  
Robin, that you had your last  
name changed to his.

MAGNUM  
Well that's all very touching,  
but that still doesn't explain  
what you were doing on the estate.

CLINTON  
Like I said before, paying back  
favors. Something you know  
little about I'm told Magnum.

T.C.  
Ain't that the truth.

MAGNUM  
(Loudly)  
T.C.!  
(looking over  
to Clinton)  
Just get to the point!

CLINTON

CONTINUED

A couple of weeks ago I received a phone call from Robin. He said he needed a scheme that would allow easy access into the estate, and also give Higgins a reason to call you back there.

MAGNUM

Enter alias Clinton Sullivan.

CLINTON

It was suppose to be a fool-proof plan. Or in your terms Magnum an unsolved case, but somehow you caught on to me.

Magnum reaches into his shirt pocket and pulls out Clinton's sunglasses.

MAGNUM

You left these behind.

Magnum throws them to Clinton.

CLINTON

(sighs with  
disappoint-  
ment)

And hear I thought you got Linda to set me up.

MAGNUM

Believe me I wish it would have been that simple.

CLINTON

I guess she was the one person Robin overlooked in his plans. If I would of known about your acquaintance with her I would of never volunteered to do an interview.

MAGNUM

But why would you go to such extremes just to lure me back to the estate and then so mysteriously leave? It just doesn't make sense.

CLINTON

So you could see Higgins for  
yourself.

T.C.

(excited)

What's wrong with Higgi-Baby?

RICK

(excitedly)

Yeah, I hope it's nothing serious?

MAGNUM

Guys relax...there's nothing  
wrong with Higgins. I was with  
him a few hours ago. He looked  
...a little rough, but I'm sure  
he's medically sound. Really!  
This guy just trying to pull  
a fast one and frankly, I'm  
not falling for it.

T.C.

(looking at  
Clinton in  
anticipation)

Anyway, go on.

Magnum is stunned that Rick and T.C. are falling for such  
a story. He rolls his eyes in amazement.

CLINTON

About several months after Magnum  
left the estate, Higgins started  
to let himself go. In fact  
it got so bad that his contacts  
outside Robin's Nest ceased.  
The employees on the grounds  
were laid off and he confined  
himself to Robin's study in  
complete solitude.

MAGNUM

So he's been in seclusion for  
a while. Big deal. That doesn't  
prove anything. He's probably  
writing a thousand page memoir  
or something absurd like that.

RICK

(turning to  
face Clinton)  
So then what happened.

MAGNUM  
(grinning)  
Guys your letting him get to  
ya. Trust me there's nothing  
wrong with Higgins that a shave  
and a shower won't fix.

RICK  
Thomas it won't hurt to let  
him finish the story.

T.C.  
Yeah T.M. Just chill out for  
a minute.

MAGNUM  
Alright. But I got to hand it  
to Clint though, he sure knows  
two suckers when he see's them.

RICK  
Never mind him, just tell us  
what happened to Higgins?

CLINTON  
A few months went by and Higgins  
got worse. Until one day in  
the middle of the afternoon  
he was found collapsed on the  
floor.

T.C.  
(excitedly)  
He had a heart attack?

Magnum bursts out with laughter.

CLINTON  
Apparently so.

Rick and T.C. stare at each other in amazement.

MAGNUM  
(laughing)  
Oh come on! Enough's enough.  
I mean I'll admit you even had

me going for a while, but a heart attack.

(giggles)

I mean really this is truly, as Higgins would say, preposterous.

RICK

(curiously)

How did he manage to get to the hospital if no one was around to help him?

CLINTON

The police figure that the dogs had purposely triggered the alarm system.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

Oh, of course...

(giggling)

The lads saw Higgins in trouble, but couldn't dial 911 fast enough, so they decided to stand on their hind legs to reach the alarm.

CLINTON

How else would you explain it. He was found lying in the middle of the room.

MAGNUM

Like maybe Higgins pressed the alarm right before he knew he was going to pass out.

CLINTON

The police report said there were dog prints on the buttons.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

Dog prints on the buttons...

(shaking his head in uncertainty)

T.C.

(interjecting)

CONTINUED

Hey man it's possible. I heard  
of pets saving peoples lives  
everyday.

RICK

It's true Thomas. I've heard  
the same thing many times myself.  
In fact when I was a kid I once  
had this gerbil and---

T.C.

(interjecting)

A gerbil. Man you've got to  
be kidding me. How can a gerbil  
save a persons life. That's  
the biggest pile of bull you  
ever tried to pass off Orville.

RICK

No really guys. I mean it.  
It use to let out this loud  
screech every time my kid sister  
would play with matches.

(trying to  
imitate the  
gerbil's cry)

Eeeech, Eeech...just like that  
it was unbelievable!

Magnum squints with the loud pitch of Rick's vocal  
imitation of the gerbil.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

I'm sure it was...

(looking over  
at Clinton)

Did you ever actually meet Mr.  
Masters?

CLINTON MASTERS

Only once when I was ten. As  
for the information on ~~you~~ guys *Magnum's background*  
it was all sent to me by mess-  
enger.

MAGNUM

(curiously)

Do you remember what Robin look-  
ed like?

CLINTON

Vaguely. He was tall, barrel  
chested and spoke deeply. Kinda  
reminded me of Orson Welles.  
Why do you ask?

MAGNUM

Ah no reason.

T.C.

(chuckles)

Cause Thomas here thinks that  
Higgins and Robin are the same  
guy.

CLINTON

The man servant?

Rick and T.C. laugh.

T.C.

(laughing)

Yeah, and that he probably con-  
cocted this whole charade so  
Thomas would feel guilty about  
leaving Higgins by himself on  
the estate.

MAGNUM

It is a possibility T.C.

RICK

(laughing)

Yeah! A million to one possibil-  
ity.

CLINTON

You know Doc Ibold believes  
his heart attack stemmed from  
a tremendous amount of depression  
and loneliness.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

Well what do you expect. He  
sits in that study day after  
day typing away at his memoirs.  
I'm surprised he hasn't drove  
the lads over the edge, having

to be subjected to those stories.

RICK

Say how come no one notified  
us about Higgins earlier?

T.C.

Probably because Higgins didn't  
want anyone to know. You know  
how pigheaded and stubborn he  
can be.

CLINTON

Sounds like his half brother  
ELMO.

T.C.

(surprised)

You know Elmo?

CLINTON

Yeah, well sort of, but not  
really. Ya see Higgins talked  
about him over tea and crumpets.

Magnum shakes his head in disbelief.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

Look Clint, or whatever your  
name is. Even if I believed  
your story for a minute, which  
I don't, your telling me that  
Robin drew up this whole plan,  
so I would come back to the  
estate to take care of Higgins.  
Make sure he takes his pills,  
gets enough rest.

CLINTON

I guess. All I know is that  
I did my job, now it's up to  
you to do yours.

MAGNUM

(frustrated)

You've got to be kidding. Do  
you really expect me to believe  
a story like this! You know  
what I think.



Clinton shrugs his shoulders in uncertainty.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

I think you've been reading  
one too many cheap Robin Masters  
Novels.

CLINTON

Whether you believe me or not  
is up to you. But I think you  
should take a serious look at  
the Sergeant Major, and if your  
anything of a detective---

MAGNUM

(dolefully)

Investigator.

CLINTON (Cont'd)

you'll discover I'm telling the  
truth.

RICK

I think you owe it to Higgins  
Thomas.

MAGNUM

(astonished)

What?

RICK

At least it can't hurt to check  
it out. I mean what if some-  
thing was seriously wrong with  
Higgins?

T.C.

Yeah. You know Higgi-baby's  
not such a bad character after  
all Thomas.

MAGNUM

Guys, I can't believe what I'm  
hearing. Here we are discussing  
how I owe it to Higgins to look  
after him. And all those years  
I've been trying to get him  
of my back, now becomes my respons-

ibility?

RICK

You know Thomas, I've been meaning to say this for a while now, but like it or not, he's the closest thing you've got to a father.

Magnum realizes Rick's important words.

T.C.

I agree with Rick, Thomas. If something was to happen with him, I think you'd feel pretty bad that you ignored the warning signs.

Clinton reaches into his back pocket and pulls out his Detroit Tigers baseball cap and puts it on his head.

CLINTON MASTERS

He did say your were a pretty good detective.

RICK AND T.C.

(abruptly)  
Investigator...

MAGNUM

Higgins said that?

CLINTON

Along with some other things, but that was about the best of it,

(a pause,  
then does  
a Magnum  
grin),  
Uncle Thomas...

MED. SHOT - MAGNUM

Magnum smurks in disgust.

CUT TO:

EXT. HWY. #72 - MID AFTERNOON - MED. SHOT - MAGNUM  
DRIVING FERRARI

CONTINUED

MAGNUM V.O.

I know what your thinking.  
The guys said some things that  
really hit home. In fact I  
did kinda feel sorry for Higgins  
being all alone on that big  
empty estate day in and day  
out. After all I'm sure even  
the lads are bored not having  
anyone to chase around. As  
for Clinton's story, I wasn't  
sure what to believe, so I decid-  
ed to have the guys take him  
downtown to see Lt. Page. Just  
so someone could keep an eye  
on him, while I check his story  
out.

The Ferrari enters the grounds. Magnum glances above the windshield to view the neatly cut grass and beautiful gardens. He stops at the front of the estate and shuts off the engine. Pulling up on the emergency break he gets out of the car. Magnum jogs through the front doors of the estate. He searches through every room looking for Higgins.

MAGNUM

(loudly)

Higgins...Oh Higgins. Where  
are you.

Finally, Magnum ends up in the study. To his surprise the whole entire estate is back in order, including the study. Magnum casually walks around to Robin's desk where he spots an envelope lying in the middle of the desk mat. It reads "Letter of Resignation." Magnum picks up the envelope and opens it. Inside is Magnum's regards about resigning as chief of security from the Robin Masters estate. Magnum contemplates for a moment why Higgins would still have this, before putting it back down. Suddenly Magnum notices at the corner of his eye, that there are numerous pill bottles lined up across the front of the desk. Magnum picks up the closest and biggest bottle of them all. Labelled on the brown bottle Magnum is holding is the drug Nitroglycerin. He puts it back and simply reads the labels of each bottle. The other labels read Digoxin, Lasix, Captopril, Coumadin, and finally Colace. Magnum reaches for the last bottle, which is beside Robin's cigars, when suddenly he is

startled by the sound of Higgins' voice.

HIGGINS

What are you doing?

MAGNUM

(startled)

Ah...

(a quick  
pause),

Nothing. Nothing at all. I  
was just---

HIGGINS

(interjecting  
while walking  
towards the  
desk)

You were reaching for one of  
Robin's cigars.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Higgins, you look great! The  
place too...everything!

HIGGINS

Yes, I had the gardeners and  
housemaids come in this morning  
after you left.

Higgins reaches into Robin's cigar box, takes one out and  
puts it in his own shirt pocket. Magnum frowns as he was  
hoping he would be offered one. Higgins turns towards  
the liquor cart.

HIGGINS

Would you care for some Brandy?

MAGNUM

(glancing at  
the pills)

Are you going to have one?

HIGGINS

(walking towards  
the drink cart)

Of course,  
(suspiciously)  
Why shouldn't I?

MAGNUM

Ah...no reason. Just asking.

Higgins pours two Brandys.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

(smiling)

Actually this calls for somewhat  
of a celebration.

HIGGINS

Oh...what's the occasion?

Higgins turns and hands Magnum his glass of Brandy.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Well you see Higgins---

HIGGINS

(interjecting)

Bye God man. What happened to  
your jaw? It looks as if someone  
lambasted you with what you  
yanks call a sucker punch.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Yeah, well that's part of the  
story. You see I'm trying to  
tell you that I got our man  
Higgins.

HIGGINS

Yes I know.

MAGNUM

(surprised)

You know!

HIGGINS

The whole pathetic story in  
fact. Robin phoned this morning,  
actually just before I received  
your call from the club.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

You knew...all this time, you

knew and didn't bother telling me.

HIGGINS

Not exactly. I was wanting to tell you in person. However, it appears you met up with Clinton before hand.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

I got punched Higgins,---

HIGGINS

(interjecting)

Yes, it's quite well defined.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Not to mention wrecked a few tables and chairs at the club, and all because you wanted to tell me in person!

HIGGINS

I'm sorry Magnum, but if there is anyone you should blame your misfortune on, it should be Robin.

MAGNUM

And why's that Higgins?

HIGGINS

For the simple reason that it was his idea in the first place.

MAGNUM

And what's that suppose to mean?

HIGGINS

Well how many ways can you interpret my answer?

Magnum is completely dumbfounded.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

Must I spell it out for you?

MAGNUM

(dumbfounded)  
Yes! Please do Higgins, it  
would make things much easier!

HIGGINS  
Very well then. He wanted to  
know whether or not you had  
any investigative finesse left  
in you, not to mention some  
pep, as he put it.  
(chuckles)  
I tried to assure him you hadn't  
either one of the two, but he  
insisted on giving you a test  
to prove yourself.

MAGNUM  
(angrily)  
For what purpose would Robin  
go to such excruciating measures  
to test my ability's.

HIGGINS  
To offer you a job as chief  
of security on the estate.

MAGNUM  
My old job. And that's why my  
letter of resignation is still  
on the desk mat, instead of in  
the garbage where it should  
of been months ago.  
(loudly)  
You want me back Higgins! You  
need me! Why don't you just  
admit it.

HIGGINS  
Because it's not true that's  
why. Robin felt that security  
was lacking without you, so  
he wants to make you an offer.  
God knows why. It's amazing  
you past the test at all.

MAGNUM  
Okay then Higgins. What's your  
excuse for having looked like  
hell the last few months. And  
for having the estate in total

turmoil, plus the fact that /  
there's enough pills on your  
desk---

HIGGINS  
(interjecting)  
Robin's desk.

MAGNUM  
(angrily)  
whatever, to open your own phar-  
macy. Now are you going to  
stand there and deny that?

HIGGINS  
Of course not, one would be  
merely foolish to try and deny  
such relevancy by simple obser-  
vation.

MAGNUM  
Well...?

HIGGINS  
Well what?

MAGNUM  
Do you or do you not have a  
heart condition?

HIGGINS  
I see you've been talking to  
Clinton.

MAGNUM  
(shouting)  
Yes I have Higgins. Now I want  
a full explanation. And I want  
it now!

HIGGINS  
Your vociferating.

MAGNUM  
(shouting louder)  
I am not voci---  
(lowering his  
voice)  
shouting, I am just trying to  
get the full story out of you.



## HIGGINS

The reason for my previous appearance, the devastation of the estate, and the pills you've so casually stumbled upon are all merely elements to induce myself into a psychological state of mind.

## MAGNUM

But why Higgins? So you could get me back to the estate to try and make me feel guilty for leaving you here all alone.

## HIGGINS

(angrily)

For heavens sakes no. Really Magnum. Do you think I would stoop to such a demoralizing tactic, just so I could call you back to the estate? I must say, you honestly come up with the most ridiculous statements at times.

## MAGNUM

(angrily)

Then what Higgins!

## HIGGINS

I was simply playing a role Magnum. Something you know quite well with your previous occupation as a private investigator.

Magnum drops his head in disgust.

## HIGGINS (Cont'd)

I was putting myself through these implications so I could try and imitate as closely as possible, the repercussions of such individuals who undergo deep depression and loneliness, solely for the purpose of my book.

Higgins marches over to the desk and opens one of the drawers. He pulls out a manuscript and hands it to Magnum.

MAGNUM

(reading the  
cover)

Diary of a Sad Man. By Jonathon  
Quail Higgins.

(a pause),

Higgins that sounds cheesier  
than any of the titles I've  
ever seen on the late late show.

HIGGINS

(grabbing the  
manuscript)

Perhaps, but now you know the  
truth!

MAGNUM

But Clint said---

HIGGINS

(interjecting)

Clinton had no knowledge of  
Robin's real intentions. He  
was simply under the instructions  
provided for him. As for my  
previous condition, it was truly  
coincidental and ultimately  
an advantage for Mr. Masters  
to use as a scapegoat for his  
plan of action.

MAGNUM

So I was played as a sucker.  
Sent on a wild goose chase and  
made to look like a total fool.

HIGGINS

Precisely.

Magnum begins to stamper out of the study.

HIGGINS

Where are you going?

Magnum, turning around facing Higgins.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

To get some sleep! And pretend  
this whole thing never happened.

HIGGINS

I couldn't agree with you more.  
Your physiognomy is nonetheless  
appalling.

Magnum turns and hands Higgins his glass of Brandy.

MAGNUM

(sternful)

Well what do you expect from  
someone who's been up for the  
last twenty-four hours on a  
wild goose chase.

HIGGINS

And what will you partake in  
this evening. Indulgence at  
some clip joint with Rick and  
T.C., and return roaring in  
during the wee hours of the  
morning all bloto.

MAGNUM

(sternful)

For your lack of giving me credit  
Higgins, I happen to have a  
dinner reservation with a lovely  
young lady this evening.

HIGGINS

Miss Ellison I presume?

MAGNUM

(angrily)

How deductive of you Higgins.  
Now if you don't mind, I am  
going to the Guest House and  
closing my eyes and hopefully,  
falling asleep for the next  
hour. Now Good Day!

Magnum walks out of the study and slams the front doors  
behind him. Higgins stares into the CAMERA.

HIGGINS

CONTINUED

Just like old times...  
(grins)

Higgins quickly looks at his watch and in a steady fast pace heads over to Robin's desk. He grabs the bottle labelled Nitroglycerin. Opening it he takes two pills out and quickly swallows them. Higgins then drops himself into Robin's chair to try and relax.

CUT TO:

EXT. TV STATION PARKING LOT. - EARLY EVENING - FULL SHOT OF LINDA LEE ELLISON.

Linda is leaving the television station at which she works. She enters the parking lot and is confronted by a man who is standing next to a stretched limo.

CHAUFFEUR  
Excuse me Miss Ellison.

LINDA  
Yes.

CHAUFFEUR  
There is a gentleman who wishes  
to have a word with you.

Linda is unsure of the situation. The chauffeur opens the side door of the limo and escorts Linda to get in. She climbs in and is greeted by COL. KY. SUSPENSEFUL INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN.

COL. KY  
(smiling sinisterly)  
Hello Miss Ellison. My name  
is Col. Ky. I believe we share  
something of great interest  
together.  
(smiles sinisterly)

Linda's expression is one of fear. SUSPENSEFUL INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT AS CAMERA FADES TO BLACK.

EXT. ROBIN MASTERS ESTATE - MORNING - FULL SHOT OF ESTATE

It is another beautiful day in paradise.

CUT TO:

CONTINUED

INT. GUEST HOUSE - MORNING - FULL SHOT-OF MAGNUM

Magnum is dressed in white shorts, a black hawaiian shirt and his Tigers baseball cap. He is watching the television when suddenly there is a knock at the door.

MAGNUM  
(loudly)  
It's open.

The door quickly opens and to Magnum's surprise CAROL BALDWIN enters. She is dressed in a conservative blue colored outfit.

CAROL  
Thomas.  
(glancing over  
the railing)

Oh Thomas I'm so glad your here.

Magnum stands up as Carol quickly walks down the stairs.

MAGNUM  
(surprised)  
Carol. What a great surprise.

The two embrace in a short kiss and a big hug.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)  
This is great. Uh...can I get  
you a coffee or some breakfast.

CAROL  
Oh no Thomas, but thanks. I  
just came by to drop this off.  
(handing him  
a contract)

MAGNUM  
What's this?

CAROL  
It's a contract.

MAGNUM  
I know that, but what's it for?

CAROL  
(excited)

Well, Thomas you know the agency  
Dixon and Fairmont?

MAGNUM

The big private investigators  
corporation in Honolulu?

CAROL

(excited)

Right! Well I got talking to  
one of the vice-presidents over  
lunch, and, well, it just so  
happens that they are looking  
for a third party member to  
join their organization. And  
so---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

And so you gave them my name.

CAROL

(excited)

Yes! Isn't that wonderful!

MAGNUM

(politely)

No...

(frustrated)

Carol I---

CAROL

Thomas I know what your going  
to say, but I think you should  
look at what their willing to  
offer you.

MAGNUM

Carol.

CAROL

(excitedly)

A starting salary of over eighty  
thousand dollars a year---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

Carol.

CAROL

CONTINUED

Your own car, two months of holidays,  
Thomas it's a deal of a lifetime.

MAGNUM

Carol! Please! I already have  
a career...in the navy and I'm  
very happy with it. Honest.  
(a pause),  
...Eighty thousand dollars!

CAROL

(excitedly)

Yes, and that's only the beginning.  
It's all in the contract, just  
read it over Thomas, you'll  
be doing yourself a favor. Trust  
me.

(looking at  
her watch)

Oh gee, I'm going to be late  
for a board meeting,  
(running up  
the stairs)

Higgins enters the guest house. He is carrying a small  
bag of groceries. Carol smiles at Higgins as they pass  
one another.

CAROL (Cont'd)

I'll pop in later this afternoon  
to go over anything you might  
be leery about. See ya Thomas.

The door to the guest house slams closed.

MAGNUM

(gloating)

Uh, Bye Carol.

Magnum sits back down on the couch. He throws the  
contract down on the table and picks up the remote  
control for the T.V.

HIGGINS

(descending  
down the  
stairs)

I don't believe it. Do my eyes  
deceive me?

MAGNUM  
(decisively)  
What Higgins?

HIGGINS  
Your up so early. I thought  
your dinner date with Miss Ellison  
would bring you home late...  
(insinuating)  
if at all.

MAGNUM  
(hastily)  
She didn't show up.

HIGGINS  
(standing at  
the bottom  
of the stairs,  
hands in pock-  
ets)  
Oh. Stood up I take it. Did  
she finally realize you couldn't  
afford the bill.  
(chuckles)

Magnum stares at Higgins with a look of disgust. He  
peers back at the television.

MAGNUM  
Nor did she call either.

HIGGINS  
Perhaps she was urgently needed  
away on business. You know  
how bothersome and unpredictable  
a reporter's schedule can  
be.

MAGNUM  
Perhaps Higgins.

HIGGINS  
Bye the bye, I took the courtesy  
of picking up a few items from  
the corner store that you might  
need during your stay.

MAGNUM  
(somewhat



surprised)  
Gee Higgins...Thanks.

HIGGINS

Oh and Robin instructed me to give you access to the large screen T.V., tennis courts, wine seller and Ferrari. In return for your successful investigation or should I say, troubles.

MAGNUM

(suspiciously)  
Okay Higgins what's the catch?

HIGGINS

*There* ~~There~~ simply is none Magnum. They are all gifts from Robin. Apparently he feels he has unintentionally misused you in his ploy to test your ability at whatever it is you do.

MAGNUM

Well...tell Robin thanks. And ...that I wasn't really that upset to begin with, but I'll try and make him feel better by making myself available to all his...belongings.

(smiling, while  
nodding up  
and down)

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)  
I'm sure you will.  
(turns to walk  
up the stairs)  
However, for the next couple of hours I will be indisposed, in which case, you'll have to handle things here on your own.  
(stops near the  
door and looks  
down at Magnum)  
I'm counting on you to not destroy the inhabitants of the estate with your burlesque party's and other low life and frivolous

CONTINUED

immaturities.

MAGNUM

(looking up  
at Higgins)

Yes Higgins. Things will be  
just fine. Now will you please  
go!

HIGGINS

And for God sakes Magnum, do  
something constructive, instead  
of watching television all day.  
It's amazing your not bloody  
comatose.

Higgins leaves the guest house. Magnum looks into the  
camera with a look of disgust. He then turns away from  
the CAMERA and picks up the phone. He begins dialing.

MAGNUM V.O.

Somehow I wasn't buying Higgins'  
little scheme. The large screen  
T.V., the wine seller, tennis  
courts and all of Robin's other  
luxuries. It was just too good  
to be true. My little voice  
kept telling me that the little  
Sergeant Major Domo was trying  
to hide something from me.  
I was willing to bet that Higgins'  
story about writing a book was  
merely an excuse to cover up  
the real reason for his previous  
condition. I was figuring that  
Clint's story about Higgins  
suffering a heart attack was  
the only likely candidate.  
But this time I was hoping I  
would be wrong.

MAGNUM

Doc. Ibold please.

(a pause),

Doc. Ibold, this is Thomas  
Magnum.

INTERCUT - MAGNUM AND DOC. IBOLD

DOC. IBOLD

CONTINUED

Ah yes Magnum. Are you calling to tell me Higgins is going to be late for his appointment.

MAGNUM  
(surprised)  
His appointment?

DOC. IBOLD  
Yes. We've got a few tests still to run on him, just to make sure his heart condition is improving. However, he has been making an unbelievable recovery with such a close brush with death.

Magnum turns and gives a look of disgust into the CAMERA.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATE MORNING - CLOSE UP - LINDA LEE ELLISON

Linda is being slapped in the face by one of Col. Ky's men. There are bruises all over her face, especially the lip and cheek bone area. Col. Ky interferes.

COL. KY  
(loudly)  
Stop. That's enough for now.  
We want her to be able to speak.  
(a pause)  
Now Miss Ellison are you going to call Magnum or do I have to kill you...slowly.

Linda stares at Col. Ky, but says nothing.

COL. KY (Cont'd)  
You know Miss Ellison if you do not call Magnum you will simply be replaced by someone who will. Maybe this time it will be his daughter.  
(a pause)  
So what's it going to be?

Linda looks over at the phone.

CONTINUED

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINS ESTATE - LATE MORNING - FULL SHOT - MAGNUM  
ENTERING THE STUDY.

Magnum walks over to Robin's desk and grabs some of the  
prescription pills.

MAGNUM V.O.

I know what your thinking.  
Hearing Doc. Ibold's testimonial  
should of been enough evidence  
to convict Higgins of first  
degree lying. However, I guess  
I just wanted to see Higgins'  
face when I catch him with his  
hand in the cookie jar.

Suddenly he hears the slam of the front door. Realizing  
it is Higgins, Magnum quickly runs to the front of the  
study and hides around the corner. Just seconds later,  
Higgins enters the study and approaches Robin's desk.  
Magnum quickly, but silently sneaks over to the center of  
the study as if he has just entered the room. He watches  
Higgins searching for the pills, opening the desk  
drawers, then closing them. Magnum leans against the  
entrance to the study. Suddenly, Higgins' attention is  
drawn to Magnum's voice.

MAGNUM

(holding up  
two pill  
bottles)

Looking for these Higgins?

Higgins remains standing. However, his face shows great  
dismay to Magnum's discovery. Magnum approaches Robin's  
desk, while reading out loud the labels.

MAGNUM

Jonathon Quail Higgins. Take  
four times daily for two weeks.  
Then twice daily until finished.

(putting the  
pills down  
in front  
of Higgins)

So...Higgins. Now what do you  
have to say for yourself?

HIGGINS

(quietly)

How did you find out?

MAGNUM

(grinning)

Simple Higgins. I had a nice little chat with Doc. Ibold after you left this morning. I must say though using your book as an alibi was a great cover, but I kinda got suspicious when you said I could use all of Robin's possessions.

HIGGINS

(angrily)

Magnum how could you!

MAGNUM

How could I what Higgins?

HIGGINS

Go behind my back and---

MAGNUM

(interjecting  
in a loud  
tone of voice)

I had to! I no choice. Besides, why didn't you just tell me the truth in the first place?

HIGGINS

Because I didn't want to alarm anyone.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Oh Higgins that's just great! Just great! What happens if you suffer another attack, this time outside. Then what are you going to do. The lads won't be of any help to ya then.

(a pause),

I just hope you realize Higgins that this is serious business your messing around with.

CONTINUED

HIGGINS

(interjecting)

I'm quite aware of that! Isn't it blatantly obvious that I'm trying to control it with all this medication?

Higgins suddenly grabs his chest.

MAGNUM

(alert)

Higgins! Are you okay?

Higgins slowly sits down in the chair behind Robin's desk.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

Can I get you anything. A drink of water...something to eat--- a Doctor! What?

HIGGINS

(breathing heavily)

Nothing...It's merely heartburn from the Nacho Taco I had for lunch.

MAGNUM

Nacho Taco? Higgins you never eat foods like that.

HIGGINS

Yes I know. But the chef isn't back on the estate until tomorrow and I was late for my appointment as you so indiscreetly know, so I picked up some take out. Now please, hand me my indigestion tablets.

Magnum quickly reaches for the pills he once held in his hands as a ploy to catch Higgins. He opens them up and hands them to Higgins. Higgins swallows them. Suddenly, there is a knock at the front door.

MAGNUM

I'll get that it's probably for me, I'm expecting Carol. Will you be alright?

CONTINUED

HIGGINS

Of course I will, it's merely temporary. Now go and answer the door.

Magnum runs towards the front doors, periodically looking back to see if Higgins is alright. Magnum hastily opens the front doors. Standing in front of him is Lt. Maggie Poole. Her expression is definitely distraught.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Hi Car---Maggie.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

I'm sorry Thomas I---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

Oh that's okay. I was just expecting Carol that's all.

(a pause),

Come on in.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

I brought someone with me Thomas.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Well bring them in.

Magnum stares at her for a second when suddenly Lily Catherine walks in.

LILY

Bonjour Papa...

MAGNUM

(surprised)

Lily...

PIANO MUSIC FADES IN. Magnum bends down and gives Lily a big hug. He takes her by the hand and signals Maggie with a wink to follow them into the study. PIANO MUSIC FADES OUT. Higgins is surprised at the arrival of Lily and Lt. Maggie Poole. He gets up from behind the desk and walks out to greet the guests.

HIGGINS

Well this is quite a pleasant

CONTINUED

surprise.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE  
(politely)  
Hello Higgins.

HIGGINS  
(politely)  
Lieutenant.

MAGNUM  
Higgins will you take Lily into  
the kitchen for something to  
drink. I have to talk to Maggie  
in private.

HIGGINS  
Certainly.

LILY  
Maggie...

MAGNUM  
(smiles)  
That's right honey,  
(giggles then  
looks at  
Maggie)  
Ah...my french is a little rusty.

Lily smiles as all attention seems to be aimed at her.

HIGGINS  
(interjecting)  
Perhaps I can be of some assis-  
tance. Nous allons a la cuisine  
pour quel que chose a boire.

LILY  
Est ce-que je peut avoir du lait?

HIGGINS  
Oui. Aucune chose que vous  
aimer.

Lily smiles, nodding her head up and down as Higgins  
takes her by the hand and leads her out the study.  
Magnum smiles as he watches Higgins and Lily leave the  
room. Magnum notices Maggies look of sadness. He moves  
to sit down.



CONTINUED

MAGNUM

Okay Maggie, I knew you wouldn't  
come here with Lily, unless  
something was deadly wrong,  
so lets hear it.

Maggie moves to sit down on the couch, across from  
Magnum.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

I wasn't going to tell you this  
cause Buck figured it wouldn't  
go this far, but now I guess  
I don't have a choice.

MAGNUM

I'm listening.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Col. Ky. He's back...Here on  
the island.

Magnum's mouth opens in awe.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE (Cont'd)

He tried to get Lily at your  
mothers, but there were to many  
naval intelligence men guarding  
her. Anyway, Buck figured it  
would still be safer to have  
Lily transferred over here so  
you could watch her, while Buck  
has his men search the island  
for Ky.

Magnum is shocked by what he is hearing. He looks away  
for a second, then angrily stares at Maggie.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Damn it. How long has Buck  
been holding out on me?

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Only a few days Thomas. Buck  
thought he could capture Kwan  
Ky before he could even get  
close to Lily.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Oh don't use that line on me lieutenant. You know as well as I do what happened to MICHELLE when Buck was suppose to be guarding her, or do I have to remind you she was killed by his negligence.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

I know how hard this is for you Thomas. Believe me, it isn't easy for either one of us, but Buck's got men scouting the whole island.

(a pause),

I just don't understand why Ky's taking such a big chance in coming back. I mean he knows he could be sentenced to life imprisonment just by being here.

MAGNUM

Revenge.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

You mean to say that killing Michelle was only part of his plan.

(a pause),

Why then didn't he just go after you in the first place?

MAGNUM

Cause he wants to see me suffer first. That's why he went after Michelle...and now Lily.

(a pause),

I should of killed him when I had the chance, that way Michelle would still be alive and we wouldn't have to go all through this mess.

Lt. Maggie Poole turns her head in sadness. She is nearly in tears when Higgins comes walking casually into the study.

HIGGINS

CONTINUED

You couldn't of known of Col.  
Ky's intentions on Michelle  
or else I'm sure you would of  
done something to protect her.

Maggie and Magnum look at Higgins.

HIGGINS

I'm sorry I couldn't help over  
hearing.

MAGNUM

Where's Lily Higgins?

HIGGINS

Safe and sound. She's with  
the lads.

(a pause),

Magnum looks over at Maggie, before staring down at the  
floor.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

I seem to recall a similar  
situation that happened to me  
in Egypt around 1941.

MAGNUM

Higgins please! Not another  
memoir.

(mocking)

In Egypt...

HIGGINS

Cairo to be exact.

Magnum stares over at Maggie in frustration. Higgins  
walks over towards the liquor cart. He pours three  
glasses of scotch and hands them out.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

I was just a young British Officer  
then. Me and a gent by the  
name of WHOPPER BEASLEY if I  
remember correctly. We were  
in a pub one evening discussing  
the withdrawal of British troops  
to the Suez Canal Zone that  
happened in 1936. When this  
large Egyptian fellow didn't

like Beasley's remarks. The gent stood up, walked over to our table and presented Beasley with an ultimatum.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

What Higgins? Either leave or be cursed by some evil mummy doll that was used by Bela-Lagosie.

(imitating a  
ghostly sound)

Ooohhh.

HIGGINS

I had only wished for something so mildly amusing.

(taking a  
sip of scotch)

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

What then, a sword fight with Genghis Khan.

HIGGINS

Close, a duel using British rifles. To be more precise, Lee-Enfields firing .303 rounds.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

Naturally.

HIGGINS

A remarkable weapon for it's time, if I do say so myself.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

So what happened?

MAGNUM

Under the circumstances of Beasley's drunken condition, I decided the most honorable thing to do was to except the ultimatum myself.

MAGNUM

You shot him? In the pub?

CONTINUED

HIGGINS

Not exactly.

Magnum relaxes and sips his drink.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

He shot himself.

Magnum chokes on his drink.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

He quickly drew his weapon,  
fired and hit a stainless steel  
bin used for distilling whiskey,  
prompted upon the bar. The  
bullet then ricochet directly  
back, hitting him square in the  
chest.

Magnum shakes his head at such a bizarre story while  
Higgins sits comfortable on the edge of Robins desk.

MAGGIE

Did he live?

HIGGINS

Yes indeed, as remarkable as  
it may sound. About a year  
later, I was in the pub, having  
another scotch after a bloody  
hot day, when suddenly a messenger  
came running in. After he caught  
his breath, he explained there  
was an Egyptian fellow holding  
a whole slue of British soldiers  
captive in a mess tent. And  
unless the ruddy sod-off limi  
who shot him in the chest came  
to meet him, he would shoot one  
soldier every fifteen minutes.

Magnum sits attentively, with his drink on the floor and  
his hands folded under his chin.

MAGNUM

So what did you do Higgins?

HIGGINS

Within minutes I arrived outside

CONTINUED

the barracks, but he had already shot and killed three soldiers. Simply for amusement. One of which was my dear friend Whopper Beasley.

(a pause),

It was obvious that reasoning with such a man who certainly was insane, would prove useless. So I met him head on, exactly as he had wanted me to. When it was all over, I had survived, but for those who didn't, their loss of life was in vain. If I would of only known before hand I would of dealt with the bloody bloak the first time around.

*what I would do is*

MAGNUM

Yeah, but you can't blame yourself. I mean how were you to know it was to turn into such a blood bath.

HIGGINS

(standing up  
peering at  
Magnum)

My point exactly.

Magnum realizes the lesson to be learned from Higgins' story. He peers down at the floor to reflect on his thoughts.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

Now if you'll excuse me, I'll check on Lily.

(walking past  
Magnum)

MAGNUM

Thanks Higgins.

HIGGINS

(turning to  
face Magnum)

What on earth for?

MAGNUM

I understand what your trying

CONTINUED

to do.

HIGGINS

I'm afraid I haven't the faintest  
notion of what your talking  
about. I was simply making  
idle conversation.

Higgins turns and leaves the study.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(standing up)

I think I should go too Thomas.  
I'll keep you in touch of any  
new developments.

Magnum nods. Maggie realizes Magnum wishes to be alone.  
She puts her glass down and leaves the room. Her  
footsteps can be heard over the rooms ambiance as she  
heads out the front door. Suddenly the phone rings.  
Magnum stares at the phone for a moment before getting up  
to answer it.

MAGNUM

Robin's Nest.

LINDA LEE

Thomas...

MAGNUM

Linda.

(a quick  
pause),

You sound funny is everything  
okay?

INTERCUT - COL. KY AT WAREHOUSE - MAGNUM IN STUDY.

COL. KY

Don't worry Magnum. She's in  
good hands. I am personally  
taking care of her.

Magnum remains quite, but furious inside.

COL. KY (Cont'd)

You know I'm debating whether  
or not to kill Miss Ellison  
now or later. But don't worry  
Magnum I'll be sure to videotape

CONTINUED

the brutal killing and send  
you a copy like I did with Michelle.

MAGNUM

Where do you want me to be?

COL. KY

I don't quite follow you Magnum?

MAGNUM

You know damn well what I mean.  
For the trade off. Me for Linda.

COL. KY

I'm afraid it's not going to  
be that easy.

MAGNUM

(furiously)

Look you can have me, just let  
her go!

COL. KY

You'll have to find her yourself.  
And you better come alone or  
else I will kill her...then your  
daughter will be next.

Magnum, in fear, closes his eyes for a moment.

COL KY (Cont'd)

You've got till 1800 hours to  
find her.

(a quick  
pause),

And I suggest you move quickly  
Magnum, you haven't much time.

The phone goes dead. Magnum stares up in anger.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG SHORE ROAD - MID AFTERNOON - AERIAL SHOT -  
MAGNUM DRIVING FERRARI

MAGNUM V.O.

Three hours. That's all the  
time I had to find Linda over  
an area that would take me weeks  
to comb. Either Kwan Ky wanted



CONTINUED

to make sure I wouldn't make his deadline or he was telling me I knew the place where I could find him. My little voice kept trying to tell me that I knew this place quite well. In fact, that I had even been there a couple of times. But for some strange reason I just couldn't think of it.

(a pause),

On the other hand, I was willing to bet the guys following me in the grey sedan knew exactly where Ky was hiding. After all, two guys who fit the description of professional wrestlers was hardly a tail from Naval Intelligence. However, little did they know...that I had a plan.

Magnum pounces down on the accelerator, shifting rapidly into a higher gear. UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC JUMPS IN. The car behind races to keep up to Magnum.

MAGNUM V.O.

(grinning)

In my own private investigators handbook, on page eighteen, I highlight the five basic necessities of being a good private investigator. Number three on that list is having a fast car. In such an event as a tail, one can easily surpass all obstacles with a little horsepower.

Magnum smiles as he races down the road. Suddenly, there is the sound of a machine gun firing countless rounds of ammunition close to the Ferrari. A few rounds hit the back of the car, shattering the taillights. Magnum is greatly surprised and somewhat scared.

MAGNUM V.O.

Then again, number two on that list beats number three. Which is having a good weapon to slow down or stop anything that tries to get away.

CONTINUED

Magnum accelerates even faster as he encounters upon a bend. The tires on the Ferrari squeal loudly as he enables the car professionally around the corner. The grey sedan follows, but it takes the corner sloppy, fishtailing side to side, interfering with oncoming traffic. Magnum is approaching a red traffic light up ahead. Instead of slowing down for the light he racks the steering, causing the Ferrari to do a full three hundred and sixty degree turn. Magnum winds out the Ferrari in first and second gear. He is now heading directly towards the grey sedan in a game of chicken. Upon approaching on a collision course, the two henchmen panic, swerving out of the way, through the median and into the lanes of opposite traffic. The grey sedan comes to a full stop when it collides with another automobile. Magnum crosses the median to get into the proper direction of traffic. The grey sedan is somewhat damaged, but is still able to move. The two henchmen leave the scene of the accident and pursue Magnum, who is far ahead in the distance. Magnum slows down for the bend he once raced around. He quickly maneuvers his vehicle onto the shoulder of the road. He sits idle, with his weapon drawn, waiting for the henchmen. Seconds later the grey sedan races around the corner. Magnum fires several shots, one hitting the front left tire, another the windshield. The henchmen panic, turning the wheel to the extreme right. The car slides for a bit, then flips over on it's roof, and finally skids to a halt. Magnum quickly jumps out of the Ferrari and runs over to the grey sedan. The two henchmen are hanging upside down by their seat belts. Magnum bends down and looks inside the driver's side window. The two men are shaking off there terrible experience.

FULL SHOT - MAGNUM AND TWO HENCHMEN

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Hi guys.

UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - AFTERNOON - MEDIUM SHOT - LT.  
PAGE.

The office is quite noisy. Phones are constantly ringing and filing cabinets are opening and closing. The room is

CONTINUED

filled with police officers and delinquents. Lt. Page is leaning over his desk reading some papers from a file.

FULL SHOT - LT. PAGE

LT. PAGE

Eh Magnum? I got something  
for ya.

Magnum wonders over to the desk while eating a doughnut.

MAGNUM

(wiping his  
mouth with  
a napkin)

Watch ya got lieutenant?

LT. PAGE

Those two men that were following  
ya. The ones we got sitting  
in the coolers.

MAGNUM

Yeah.

LT. PAGE

There bad news. They've been  
hired out.

MAGNUM

Hit men?

LT. PAGE

Certainly not the best, but  
definite killers.

MAGNUM

Have they decided to talk?

LT. PAGE

No, and I don't expect they  
will.

(a pause),

This guy Ky...

Magnum nods.

LT. PAGE (Cont'd)

Sounds like a real psycho.  
I even got orders to have some

CONTINUED

of my men work with N.I. to /  
help track him down.

MAGNUM

Any word on him yet?

LT. PAGE

Not a one, unless these bozos  
start talking, but like I said  
I can't see that happening in  
the near future.

Magnum looks down at the ground in despair when suddenly  
an officer friend of his, Diana, comes over to give Lt.  
Page some fax messages.

DIANA

These faxes just came in Lieutenant.

LT. PAGE

Okay, just set them on my desk.

She moves to put them on Lt. Page's desk, but glances at  
Magnum first.

DIANA

Hi Thomas.

MAGNUM

(surprised)

Oh hi Diana, how are you?

DIANA

(smiling)

Um...busy. How's goes the naval  
career?

MAGNUM

(grinning)

Busy...

Magnum smiles briefly as he turns back to look at Lt.  
Page.

LT. PAGE

Look Magnum I wish I had more  
info for ya, but the truth is  
no one knows nothing about this  
freaken guy. At least not until  
he shows his ugly face or some-

CONTINUED

thing.

MAGNUM

(nodding in  
agreement)

Thanks for all your help anyway  
Lieutenant.

Magnum strolls out towards the door when suddenly Lt.  
Page calls out to him.

LT. PAGE

Oh and another thing.

Magnum stops by the exit.

LT. PAGE (Cont'd)

You know that guy T.C. and Rick  
brought in early this afternoon?

Magnum stops by the exit.

MAGNUM

Clinton Masters?

LT. PAGE

Yeah, the one with the bruised  
jaw, similar to the one you  
have.

Magnum looks away embarrassed.

LT. PAGE (Cont'd)

He's a real character. Gave  
me free tickets to see the Tigers  
play the White Sox for next  
week. Want to go?

MAGNUM

Thanks, but I think I might  
be busy.

Magnum turns to leave, but again stops when he hears Lt.  
Page's voice.

LT. PAGE

Say Magnum. You wouldn't be  
withholding any information  
about Col. Ky now would you?

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

(smiling)

You know me better than that  
Lieutenant?

LT. PAGE

(sarcastically)

That's why I'm asking.

Magnum grins and walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. HWY. #61 - AFTERNOON - AERIAL SHOT - MAGNUM DRIVING  
FERRARI

MAGNUM V.O.

I know what your thinking.  
I was running out of time.  
And worst of all, I was no  
further ahead than when I had  
started. I guess what was eating  
away at me most, was that for *the*  
first time in my life my little  
voice had helped me all it could.  
And still, somehow I was drawing  
a blank.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT - COL. KY,  
HENCHMEN AND LINDA LEE ELLISON

Prompted up directly across from Linda Lee Ellison is a  
sod off double barrel shot gun. Attached to both  
triggers is a wire that follows through some pulleys and  
ends up secured to a door knob. The door is the only  
access to the room. There are no windows or bay doors.

COL. KY

You know Miss Ellison I figured  
Magnum would already of been  
here by now. He must be losing  
his touch...or maybe he ran  
into some trouble.

(laughs sinisterly)

LINDA LEE

(angrily)

He'll find you. It's only a

CONTINUED

matter of time.

COL. KY

Which I'm afraid you have little  
of my dear.

LINDA LEE

(frightened)

What are you going to do with  
me?

COL. KY

I am going to do nothing.  
However, if Magnum evades my  
men and comes here in search  
of you he will open that door,  
setting off this gun which will  
end your life.

(walking over  
and looking  
in the face  
of Linda Lee  
Ellison)

Making Magnum the executioner.  
Quite ingenious if I do say  
so myself.

Linda spits into Col. Ky's face. One of the henchmen  
move to strike her. Col. Ky puts up his hand to halt the  
henchmen. He slowly wipes the spit off his face and then  
cracks her across the face with the back of his hand.

COL. KY

I will also remind you that  
if Magnum does not show up in  
less than forty-five minutes  
there is a timer that will set  
the gun off itself. Do you  
understand Miss Ellison?

LINDA LEE

(angrily)

You son of a bitch!

COL. KY

(yelling)

Shut her up and make sure she  
is secured to the chair. After  
that, you may leave. There  
is a plane waiting for you on

CONTINUED

the other side of the island.  
If you want to make it you better  
move quickly.

HENCHMEN #1

What about you?

COL. KY

I will wait and see if Magnum  
arrives...and if he does...  
to bad for him and Miss Ellison.

SUSPENSEFUL INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROBIN MASTERS ESTATE - LATE AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT -  
MAGNUM ENTERING GROUNDS IN FERRARI

Magnum pulls in speeding towards the estate. Higgins is  
standing outside the front entrance. Magnum slams on the  
breaks causing dust to spurt up into the air, almost  
gagging Higgins.

HIGGINS

Magnum must you always do that?

MAGNUM

Do what Higgins?

HIGGINS

Pull in like your making a pit  
stop at the Indy 500 race.

MAGNUM

Did anyone call?

HIGGINS

No.

(a quick pause),  
Still no luck in finding the  
whereabouts of Kwan Ky I presume?

MAGNUM

(disappointedly)  
No Higgins.  
(a pause),  
How's Lily doing?

HIGGINS



CONTINUED

Superbly you might say. I've been entertaining her with some of my memoirs. She seemed to be getting tired of listening to me though. She must be exhausted from the plane trip.

MAGNUM

(sarcastically)

Must be...

(nodding up  
and down),

Where is she now?

HIGGINS

In the study having tea with AGATHA.

MAGNUM

And the lads?

Higgins

On patrol.

(a quick pause),

I say Magnum your expression is quite a travesty. I should hope your not giving up?

MAGNUM

Of course not Higgins, it's just, well, I don't know what it is.

HIGGINS

(sarcastically)

What a brilliant explanation.

MAGNUM

(frustrated)

Higgins, haven't you ever tried to think of a name or a place and just couldn't? I mean no matter how hard you tried?

HIGGINS

Once actually, in Indonesia. It was late September 1945, only a month after the Japanese had surrendered. I had a tremendous opportunity to take command

CONTINUED

of British troops on the island of Java. Part of my mission involved memorizing over fifty different codes for certain under cover agents I would relay information to. I had to pass an oral examination first of course, before being selected by the consulate for her Majesty the Queen. The test was given by a cruel and all round rotten devil of a man to say the least. His name was Bisby, Percy James Bisby.

Magnum shakes his head in amazement.

HIGGINS (Cont'd)

Nevertheless, I had studied diligently for days on end and when it came to my oral examination I couldn't remember a thing. All I could think about was how Bisby would intimidate me with his ghastly stare and hot temper. He knew I was scared of him, as were all the men, and therefore, I couldn't think straight. It was as if he had some sort of spell over me. Anyhow, the next day I was given a last chance to prove myself. The examination took place in this damp and cold---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

Warehouse!

HIGGINS

Yes...how did you know?

MAGNUM

No Higgins, that's it. He's holding her at the old warehouse,  
(a pause),  
don't ya see?

HIGGINS

(puzzled)

CONTINUED

Who? Holding who and at what warehouse?

MAGNUM

(shouting)

Linda! Look never mind just call Maggie and Lt. Page and tell them to meet me at the old warehouse by Kaneohe Bay. They'll know which one I'm talking about!

Magnum fires up the Ferrari. He backs it up wildly, throwing dust everywhere as Higgins enters the estate. Spinning the wheels in first gear, Magnum speeds through the front gates passing T.C. who is entering the grounds. The sound of the Ferrari can be heard as it speeds away. CAMERA PANS as T.C. pulls up to the front of the estate. T.C. jumps out of the island hopper van and walks inside the estate.

T.C.

(shouting)

Hey Higgins.

Higgins comes walking out of the study.

HIGGINS

(surprised)

T.C.

T.C.

Eh Higgi-baby wheres Thomas off to in such a hurry? Does he have a hot date or something?  
(chuckles)

HIGGINS

I must say T.C., haven't you heard.

T.C.

(excitedly)

Heard what?

HIGGINS

Miss Ellison was recently kidnapped by Kwan Ky. I have just notified the authorities about Magnum's discovery.

CONTINUED

T.C.  
Discovery?

HIGGINS  
Yes. It appears Magnum believes  
Col. Ky is holding Linda Lee  
Ellison at some old abandoned  
warehouse near Kaneohe Bay.  
At first I didn't have the faint-  
est idea of what Magnum was  
talking about, but after---

T.C.  
(interjecting)  
Higgins we got to get there  
fast.

Higgins is puzzled.

T.C. (Cont'd)  
There's no telling what Thomas  
will do if he gets there before  
the police do. He'll probably  
kill Kwan Ky!.

HIGGINS  
(shocked)  
Bye God man, I never gave it  
any thought.

T.C.  
We better move fast Higgins,  
come on!

T.C. and Higgins hurry out of the estate.

HIGGINS  
I hope were not to late, he's  
got a bit of a head start.

T.C. fires up the van. The two head out of the estate.

CUT TO:

EXT. HWY. #83 - LATE AFTERNOON - AERIAL SHOT - MAGNUM  
DRIVING FERRARI

MAGNUM V.O.  
I knew it. It was there the

CONTINUED

whole time, staring me right in the face. The old warehouse, where only a few years ago I was ambushed by Ky and his men and left for dead. Maybe I was too busy overlooking the obvious or maybe it was Higgins' story that jarred my memory. Somehow hearing Kwan Ky's name put a spell on me, sort of the same effect Bisby had on Higgins in Indonesia. I was feeling intimidated about this whole thing. How Ky always seem to have the upper hand and I was seemingly one step behind, fighting a force I couldn't see or touch. But this time I had a feeling the tables were about to turn.

FULL SHOT - MAGNUM AND FERRARI

Magnum pulls into the driveway of the warehouse. He stops the car, gets out and checks the clip in his handgun. UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES IN. He approaches the warehouse cautiously. There are no windows to look in. Magnum walks alongside the building looking for an entrance. He sees a side door. Magnum looks around to see if anyone is watching him. He reaches in his back pocket for his lock picks. Pulling them out he picks the lock within a matter of seconds. Opening the door, Magnum slowly enters. UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT. He looks inside and sees nothing but several empty crates stacked one on top of the other. He stares at the center of the floor.

FLASHBACK - MAGNUM BEING SHOT IN WAREHOUSE.

He recalls vividly the time he was shot and left for dead inside the building. The last thing he remembers was the kick to his ribs by Col. Ky.

EXTREME CLOSE UP - MAGNUM

Sweat pours down Magnum's face as he dreads the thoughts that have just past through his mind. Suddenly there is the sound of a semi-automatic machine gun being cocked and ready for action. Magnum is shaken by the sound, but doesn't move an inch. CAMERA TRUCKS ASIDE TO CAPTURE

CONTINUED

Col. Ky IN BACKGROUND. Then, slowly, Magnum turns around. Col. Ky. is standing only several feet behind Magnum.

COL. KY  
Drop your weapon.

Magnum very slowly puts his gun on the floor.

COL. KY (Cont'd)  
Now kick it over to me, nice  
and easy.

Magnum kicks his weapon over to Col. Ky. The gun ends up at his feet.

COL. KY. (Cont'd)  
Reminiscing of the past are we?  
(a pause),  
You should of died there Magnum,  
that way we could avoid all  
this trouble. And then maybe  
I would of let Michelle live.

MAGNUM  
(angrily)  
Where is she? *Linda*

COL. KY.  
(smiling)  
I told you Magnum you'll have  
to find Miss Ellison, and to  
do that you'll have to get by  
me first.  
(bending down  
to pick up  
Magnum's gun)  
But without this your going  
to have a little trouble.  
(laughs)

MAGNUM  
(yelling)  
Stop playing games Ky. If your  
going to kill me do it now,  
and get it over with.

COL. KY.  
If you insist.

CONTINUED

## EXTREME CLOSE UP - MACHINE GUN TRIGGER

Col. Ky squeezes the trigger of the machine gun. Magnum knows it's the end. Col. Ky pops the trigger, but the gun is empty. He pops the trigger several times then laughs sinisterly.

COL. KY  
(laughing)  
Fooled you.

Magnum is puzzled over Col. Ky's eccentric behavior.

COL. KY (Con't)  
I am going to give you a chance  
Magnum.

Col. Ky throws the empty machine gun far over a stack of empty crates. He takes several paces backwards and then slowly sets Magnum's gun down on the floor. Col. Ky then approaches Magnum.

COL. KY (Cont'd)  
If you can get to the gun before  
I do, I will tell you where  
Miss Ellison is.  
(a pause),  
If not, I will take your gun  
and kill you with it.

Col. Ky and Magnum stand only a few feet apart. Col. Ky. wavers Magnum to fight him. Magnum rushes Col. Ky. The two are in a struggle. Col. Ky. kicks Magnum in the shin. It is enough to brake the hold. Quickly, Col. Ky punches Magnum with a right across the jaw. Then a kick to the stomach. Magnum falls to the ground, coughing and somewhat dazed. He slowly gets back up, but Col. Ky. punches Magnum in the face with a left then a right. Magnum falls on all fours.

COL. KY  
Your getting to soft Magnum.

Quickly Magnum <sup>lands</sup> drills an uppercut to Col. Ky's midsection. Magnum gets up and grabs Col. Ky by the back of the head, slamming his face into Magnum's knee. Col. Ky does a backflip, landing square on the cement. Magnum, staggering towards the gun, is tripped when Col. Ky grabs him by the leg. The gun is only several feet away. Col. Ky struggles to climb on top of Magnum.

CONTINUED

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT - NAVAL  
INTELLIGENCE AND POLICE ARRIVING ON THE SCENE.

A jeep carrying Col. Buck Green and Lt. Maggie Poole lead  
a fleet of military vehicles and police cars. It stops  
quickly as Col. Buck Green jumps out. He directs the  
other military jeeps to stop. There are several officers  
carrying machine guns.

COL. BUCK GREEN

(loudly)

You men. Surround the building.

Lt. Maggie Poole hops out of the jeep.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Thomas is probably inside.

COL. BUCK GREEN

Magnum can take care of himself.

He peers at Lt. Maggie Poole sternly.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT - MAGNUM AND  
COL. KY FIGHTING.

Col. Ky is struggling to pin Magnum to the floor. He  
bangs Magnum's skull on the cement several times.  
Suddenly Magnum knocks Col. Ky. off his back. Col. Ky.  
scrambles for the gun, but is stopped dead in his tracks  
when Magnum grabs his leg. Col. Ky kicks Magnum in the  
face, breaking the hold. Col. Ky. reaches for the gun,  
but is tackled by Magnum. The two wrestle with the  
weapon. The gun goes off twice, firing bullets off into  
the direction of some empty crates.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT - BUCK GREEN

Col. Buck Green is standing with Lt. Maggie Poole when a  
military officer suddenly approaches them.

OFFICER #1

Colonel. There's sounds of



CONTINUED

gun fire coming from the south  
end of the building.

Col. Buck Green looks at Maggie.

BUCK GREEN

Looks like Magnum's found Ky.

Lt. Maggie Poole has a worried look on her face. Col.  
Buck Green glances over to OFFICER #1.

COL. BUCK GREEN (Cont'd)

Alright move in, but don't inter-  
fere unless Magnum can't hold  
his own. I'm counting on him  
to resolve this matter without  
us.

OFFICER #1

But Colonel---

BUCK GREEN

(sternfully)

No buts Lieutenant, that's an  
order.

OFFICER #1

(saluting)

Yes sir Colonel.

The officer runs over to some of the other men and  
directs them to the south end of the building. Lt.  
Maggie Poole stares at Col. Buck Green with a furious  
look.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON - MED. SHOT - MAGNUM  
FIGHTING COL. KY

Magnum struggles to get the gun out of Col. Ky's hand.  
He punches Col. Ky, which sends the gun skidding across  
the cement floor. Magnum keeps punching away, until Col.  
Ky. lay stretched out on the floor.

FULL SHOT - MAGNUM AND COL. KY

Magnum slowly gets up and walks over to his gun. Col.  
Ky. blinks a few times trying to coordinate his vision.  
He looks over at Magnum who is picking up his gun. Col.

CONTINUED

Ky. rolls over on his side and pulls himself over to an empty crate to rest against. Magnum walks back to Col. Ky and kneels down beside him. Both of them suffer from a lot of bleeding and bruises. Magnum puts the gun to the side of Col. Ky's head.

MAGNUM

Now...

(breathing  
heavy)

Tell me where Linda is or I'll  
blow your head off and don't  
think I won't do it. I've been  
waiting for the opportunity.

Col. Ky looks briefly at Magnum's watch. It reads  
5:55pm.

COL. KY

(breathing  
heavy)

You'll never make it Magnum.  
She'll be dead by the time you  
get there.

MAGNUM

(suspiciously)

Your trying to stall me.

(shouting  
angrily)

Now where is she?

COL. KY.

In a room near the front of  
the building.

Magnum jumps up and quickly heads towards the north end  
of the warehouse. Col. Ky staggers to stand up.

COL. KY

Your not rid of me yet Magnum.  
You'll never be rid of me. I'll  
always be in the back of your  
mind...stalking you until one  
day I'll get you and your daughter!

Magnum stops. He thinks for a second about what Col. Ky.  
has said. He slowly turns around pointing the gun  
straight at Col. Ky.

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

Not on your own two legs you  
won't.

Magnum fires two shots, one into each knee cap of Col.  
Ky's legs. Col. Ky screams with pain as he falls  
backwards.

MAGNUM

After all you didn't think I  
was going to let you walk out  
of here?

Magnum quickly turns and leaves while Col. Ky screams in  
tremendous pain. Seconds later military officers enter  
the warehouse. They rush over to Col. Ky. An officer  
inspects him. He looks at another officer.

*Call*  
OFFICER #2

~~Get~~ an ambulance right away.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE - EARLY EVENING - FULL SHOT - T.C. AND  
HIGGINS.

T.C. and Higgins have just arrived on the scene. They  
hop out of the van.

T.C.

Holy smokes Higgins. Just look  
at this place. There's got  
to be half the police depart-  
ment here. Not to mention Naval  
Intelligence, a SWAT team.

Lt. Page walks up to T.C. and Higgins.

HIGGINS

(interjecting)

I wonder if Magnum has reached  
Linda.

LT. PAGE

Not that we know of. We still  
don't even know where Magnum  
is or if he's still alive.

T.C. and Higgins look at each other in fear of the worst.

CONTINUED

T.C.

I say we go look for him.

Higgins nods in agreement.

LT. PAGE

Just stay out of the south end of the building. There's been word of some shooting going on.

HIGGINS

I'm afraid that's a chance we'll have to take. However, I think it best to start at the north end and work our way back, that way we may have the chance of finding Miss Ellison.

LT. PAGE

And remember. I didn't see either one of you guys.

T.C. and Higgins hastily head towards the north end of the warehouse. Lt. Page turns his back to them.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - EARLY EVENING - FULL SHOT - MAGNUM

Magnum is heading towards the north end of the building. He is having a hard time moving about, since there are so many empty crates blocking his way. Finally he gets to an opening where he sees a door. Magnum checks out the construction of the walls. He then looks at his watch. It reads 5:58 pm. He stares at the door knob when suddenly he hears a noise. He throws his back against the wall waiting for the enemy. Magnum points the gun when suddenly T.C. and Higgins walk by.

MAGNUM

Hold it!

T.C. and Higgins gasp at the site of the gun being pointed at them. Magnum realizes who it is.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

(sighs with  
relief)

Gee guys what the hell are you

doing sneaking up on me like that? You could of got yourselves killed!

T.C.  
Looking for you.

HIGGINS  
(surprised)  
Yes. In fact, everyone is.  
(peering around  
at the setting)  
My God, it's uncanny how this place reminds me of the one in India, actually it was Murud adjacent to the Arabian Sea to be accurate. I was held captive in a room just like this by a pack of native---

MAGNUM  
(frustrated)  
Higgins shut up! If you want to help, try figuring out a way I can get Linda out of here?

Magnum walks up to the door.

T.M.  
Why don't you break down the door or shoot the handle or something?

MAGNUM  
Believe me T.C. I thought of that already, but it's no good.

HIGGINS  
Knowing Kwan Ky, a man of impeccable tastes, he's probably got the door rigged to something that will inevitably end Linda Lee Ellison's life.

MAGNUM  
Great deduction Higgins. Now if you can only tell me how to get in there without setting anything off.

CONTINUED

HIGGINS

Any idea to how much time your  
dealing with?

Magnum looks at his watch.

MAGNUM

(sweating)

Just over a minute.

T.C.

(excited)

A minute! Thomas you better  
come up with something quick  
like breaking through a window  
or else Linda's in big trouble.

MAGNUM

There are none T.C., but you've  
given me a good idea.

T.C.

Huh?

MAGNUM

Come on guys.

UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC JUMPS IN. Magnum, T.C. and Higgins  
run out of the building. Magnum races towards Col. Buck Green  
and Lt. Maggie Poole. T.C. and Higgins follow.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

(worried)

Thomas your okay.

Magnum runs up to Lt. Maggie Poole.

MAGNUM

(loudly)

Maggie where's the keys to the  
jeep?

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

There in the ignition Thomas.

Magnum jumps into Col. Buck Greens personal jeep. T.C. and  
Higgins follow suit.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE (Cont'd)

CONTINUED

Why? What are you going to do? /

MAGNUM

(loudly)

Hopefully try and save Linda's  
life.

BUCK GREEN

(yelling)

Magnum! Just where in the hell  
do you think your going?

Col. Buck Green runs over to the drivers side of the jeep and  
is about to grab a hold of Magnum when he speeds off.

HIGGINS

Magnum, what in the bloody blazes  
are you planning to do?

MAGNUM

Desperate times call for desper-  
ate measures Higgins. I'm going  
through the wall.

T.C. and HIGGINS

Your what?

HIGGINS

Have you gone stark raving mad?  
You will undoubtedly kill us  
all. I demand you stop this  
vehicle immediately!

T.C.

I knew it. I knew coming here  
would be getting me in trouble,  
not to mentioned probably killed.

MAGNUM

Hold on.

MAGNUM, T.C., HIGGINS

(all screaming)

Ahhh....

Magnum steers the jeep right through the wall. A massive  
crash echoes throughout the distance. UPBEAT INSTRUMENTAL  
MUSIC FADES OUT.

CUT TO:

CONTINUED

INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM - LATE EVENING - FULL SHOT - JEEP  
ENTERING THROUGH WAREHOUSE.

Plaster and aluminum siding go shattering into large fragments. The jeep suddenly comes to a halt. Magnum jumps out of the jeep and runs to Linda Lee Ellison, who is gleaming at the timer.

EXTREME CLOSE UP - TIMER TICKING AWAY AT THE LAST SECONDS.

The timer reveals five seconds before it goes off. Magnum is running in SLOW MOTION. His heart beats like thunder. He tackles Miss Ellison and a second later the timer stops, setting the shot gun off. Magnum crashes to the ground with Linda Lee Ellison in his arms. The two lie motionless for a few seconds. Quietly Linda Lee Ellison awakens. She is surprised to be alive let alone see Magnum with his arms wrapped around her.

LINDA LEE

(in tears)

Thomas...Thomas can you here  
me. Please, speak to me.

Magnum stirs. He slowly opens one eye at a time.

MAGNUM

(surprised)

Linda your...your alive.

Magnum works to untie Linda Lee Ellison quickly. She smiles at Magnum, while passionately kissing him. Magnum lets out a grunt.

MAGNUM

Ouch!

LINDA

(surprised)

What's wrong.

MAGNUM

I've been shot.

LINDA

Where?

Magnum reaches to his behind and feels around.



CONTINUED

MAGNUM

Right here.

He lifts up his hand and there is blood all over it. He looks at Linda Lee Ellison for a moment when standing over them is T.C. and Higgins.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

(grinning)

Hi guys.

Higgins and T.C. are covered with small cuts and bruises. Their hair is covered in dust.

T.C.

Don't hi guys us Thomas Magnum.  
I ought to kill you. Here we  
are worried that you actually  
might be in trouble---

T.C. lends a hand to help up Magnum. Higgins helps Linda Lee Ellison.

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

T.C.!

T.C. (Cont'd)

And here Higgins and I are nearly  
killed from your wreckless driving!

Suddenly a jeep and police car squeal in. Jumping out of the vehicles are Lt. Maggie Poole, Col. Buck Green, Lt. Page and some officers of the military and police.

MAGNUM

(loudly)

Hardly T.C.

Magnum limps towards the outside. Higgins helps Linda Lee Ellison out to an ambulance that has just arrived on the scene.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

I knew exactly what I was doing?  
It was fool-proof!

T.C.

(loudly)

CONTINUED

119

Full proof, huh! Try a ~~lot~~  
of luck.

Col. Buck Green confronts Magnum.

COL. BUCK GREEN

You got a lot of explaining  
to do Magnum.

Magnum stares coldly at Col. Buck Green, when suddenly  
Lt. Maggie Poole runs up to Magnum.

LT. MAGGIE POOLE

Are you alright Thomas?

MAGNUM

Yeah, I'll be alright Maggie.

Magnum limps past Col. Buck Green without saying a word.  
Lt. Page walks up to meet Magnum and T.C.

LT. PAGE

Nice job Magnum.

MAGNUM

Thanks Lieutenant.

LT. PAGE

N.I. picked up Ky and took him  
away.

Magnum nods with relief.

LT. PAGE (Cont'd)

And we also caught two of his  
men on the other side of the  
island trying to catch a plane.

MAGNUM

Good work.

LT. PAGE

Just glad we could oblige.

(a pause),

Say Magnum I still haven't found  
anyone to go to the Tiger White  
Sox game, so if your interested  
give me a call.

Magnum smiles.

CONTINUED

LT. PAGE (Cont'd)

(smiles)

See ya round Magnum.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Bye Lieutenant.

Lt. Page walks towards the inside of the warehouse.  
Magnum and T.C. walk over towards Higgins, who is coming from an ambulance that is leaving with Linda Lee Ellison in it.

MAGNUM

Where's Linda Higgins?

HIGGINS

She's on her way to the hospital to be checked over. I suggest you should do the same. You may have suffered some brain damaged when you were hit.

MAGNUM

(confused)

Higgins, I was hit in the behind.

HIGGINS

I know...

Magnum smurks.

T.C.

Well I think we all should go.

HIGGINS

A wise decision.

T.C.

Your going to get the bill for this one T.M. I think I pulled out every muscle in my back. I'm not going to be able to work for weeks.

Magnum turns and sees Col. Buck Green heading his way.  
Magnum looks back at Higgins and T.C.

MAGNUM

CONTINUED

Uh...just hang on guys. I'll  
be right back.

HIGGINS

(suspiciously)

Now what is he up to?

Magnum turns and heads towards Col. Buck Green.

MAGNUM

Yeah Buck, what is it you want?

COL. BUCK GREEN

You made a hell of a mess here  
Magnum. Not to mentioned wrecked  
my jeep. But I guess you did  
save Miss Ellison's life.

MAGNUM

No thanks to you I might add.

COL. BUCK GREEN

And what's that suppose to mean?

MAGNUM

It's okay Buck, you don't have  
to pretend anymore. Maggie told  
me all about it. How you with-  
held information about this  
operation from me; how you  
used Lily as bait to catch Col.  
Ky. Oh yeah, I know all about  
it.

COL. BUCK GREEN

Just taking orders Magnum. You  
should know that by now.

Magnum turns away for a brief moment in disgust.

COL. BUCK GREEN (Cont'd)

(a pause),

That's the difference between  
you and me Magnum. I take orders  
whether they're right or wrong,  
you on the other hand just do  
what you feel is right. Now  
that's hardly military proce-  
dures don't you think?

CONTINUED

MAGNUM

Maybe so, but it sure as hell  
beats losing friends over.

COL. BUCK GREEN

In the navy, you expect to lose  
some and win some. It's all  
part of the process.

MAGNUM

Well if that's the case then  
Buck, I resign of my commission  
right here and now.

Magnum begins to turn and walk away.

COL. BUCK GREEN

You never were right for the  
navy Magnum.

Magnum stops and turns to face Buck.

MAGNUM

Maybe the navy just wasn't right  
for me Buck.

Col. Buck Green smurks sarcastically.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

Oh and bye the way. Your welcome.

COL. BUCK GREEN

For what?

MAGNUM

For giving you Ky. and not my  
surprise.

COL. BUCK GREEN

(curiously)

What surprise?

MAGNUM

(grins)

This!

Magnum winds up with a punch and hits Col. Buck Green in  
the jaw. The punch stumbles Col. Buck Green.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

CONTINUED

(sarcastically)  
And I'm sorry about your jeep.  
Maybe you can borrow a friends.  
That is if you have any.

Magnum walks away. He joins T.C. and Higgins who look on in awe. Col. Buck Green stands up straight while a military police officer confronts him.

M.P. #1  
You want to press charges Colonel?

CLOSE UP - COL. BUCK GREEN

COL. BUCK GREEN  
(angrily)  
No...he's not worth the trouble.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROBIN MASTERS ESTATE - EARLY AFTERNOON - FULL SHOT -  
LILY CATHERINE

Lily Catherine is playing in the yard with the doberman pinchers. CAMERA PANS to Magnum who is comfortably lying in a hammock reading the morning paper and sipping an old doosle dorf with a long neck. He is wearing white shorts, a hawaiian shirt and his Detroit Tigers baseball cap. The front page of the morning newspaper faces the CAMERA. It reads MAGNUM CAPTURES KOREAN CRIMINAL. There is also a picture of Col. Ky being brought out of the warehouse on a stretcher. In the background Higgins and Agatha are working on the flower beds. Carol Baldwin is approaching Magnum.

CAROL  
Good news Thomas!

Magnum stirs.

MAGNUM  
Oh hi Carol.

CAROL  
(gasping at  
Magnum's  
appearance)  
Oh Thomas. I read about what  
happened in this mornings news  
paper, and I'm sorry. Is it

CONTINUED

still painful?

Magnum touching the bruises on his face.

MAGNUM

(chuckles)

No Carol. It doesn't feel to bad.

CAROL

I meant your butt Thomas.

MAGNUM

(laughs)

Oh, I thought you meant these...

(pointing to  
the bruises on  
his face)

No, it's not bad once I sit still.

CAROL

(looking over  
at Lily playing)

Oh Thomas is that Lily?

MAGNUM

(grinning)

Yup!

CAROL

(smiling)

She's growing up so fast...  
My God I remember the last time  
I saw her she was just...

MAGNUM

I know. Kind of makes ya feel  
like your getting old.

CAROL

Well anyway I came by to tell  
you the great news.

MAGNUM

(skeptical)

What great news?

CAROL

Starting Monday, you are the

third party to join the Dixon  
and Fairmont Private Investigators  
Corporation in Honolulu.

MAGNUM

(excited)

I got the job.

(grins)

But I didn't even have an interview.

CAROL

Didn't need one.

MAGNUM

(grinning)

Why? How?

CAROL

Because I personally gave them  
an outstanding recommendation  
of you and because they did  
a little investigating of their  
own and realized that you are  
the very best Mr. Thomas Magnum.

MAGNUM

Well gee Carol, I don't know  
what to say or even how to thank  
you.

CAROL

Well you can start by telling  
me all the intimate details  
of your first day over lunch!

(a pause),

With you buying of course, but  
I pick the restaurant.

MAGNUM

(chuckles)

Okay Carol, but no tofu burgers,  
I hate those things.

CAROL

Well alright, if it will make  
you happy I guess. But Thomas  
please remember. It's a very  
aristocratic job, so dress nicely.

MAGNUM



CONTINUED

(grinning)  
I will.

CAROL

And I mean no hawaiian shirts  
and blue jeans. This is strictly  
suit and tie. I don't want them  
to think that an associate of  
mine, nonetheless, a first rate  
P.I. looks like he finds his  
clients on the beach.

Magnum looks into the CAMERA for a moment with a look of  
disgust, before looking back at Carol.

MAGNUM

(annoyed)  
Yes Carol, I'll wear my best  
jacket.

CAROL

Okay Thomas, I have to leave  
now, but just you remember my  
reputation is at stake here...  
yours to.

Magnum covers his ears and closes his eyes.

CAROL (Cont'd)

Thomas please...

MAGNUM

(loudly)  
I'll see you on Monday Carol.

Carol shakes her head in frustration then walks away.  
Magnum waits a minute then peaks through his eyelids.  
Carol has left. He smiles and grabs his newspaper and  
turns to the page he was reading earlier.

MAGNUM V.O.

Finally...Peace and tranquility.  
The two things I wanted most  
right now. The two things I've  
needed since the start of my  
vacation, but couldn't get.

(a pause),  
Now I could finally enjoy them.

Suddenly there are familiar voices nearby.

CONTINUED

RICK

(humming the  
wedding march)Dum Dum Da Dum, Dum Dum Da Dum,  
Dum Dum Da Da Dum---

Magnum lowers his newspaper and leans over to see Rick  
and Cleo standing by his side.

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

Rick...Cleo, what a surprise.

CLEO

(smiling)

Hi Thomas.

RICK

(smiling)

How's my old buddy doing, uh?

MAGNUM

Well...uh

(smiling)

A little sore, but not bad.

RICK

You don't have to tell me Thomas.  
I saw T.C. and he explained  
the whole thing.

MAGNUM

He did?

RICK

Yeah...Oh and he wanted me to  
give you these.

(handing him  
some slips  
of paper)

MAGNUM

What's this?

RICK

On top are T.C.'s hospital bills  
and underneath are you bar tabs.

(a pause),

I prefer cash Thomas, if you

CONTINUED

don't mind.

Magnum stares at the bills for a few seconds.

MAGNUM

Something tells me you didn't  
come all the way over here just  
to give me these.

RICK

The music should have given  
it away Thomas.

Rick and Cleo hold up their hands. They are wearing  
their wedding rings.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

You guys got married?

(giggling)

I mean, you really tied the  
knot this time!

CLEO

Yup! Ricky finally did it!

Magnum raises his eyebrows as to question<sup>1</sup> did what<sup>2</sup> on  
their honeymoon?

RICK

(smiling)

We eloped to the big island  
and got married in this wee  
little church.

CLEO

(smiling)

Oh it was so romantic.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

Way to go...Ricky. Congratulations  
Cleo.

CLEO

Oh thanks Thomas.

She bends over and Magnum kisses her on the cheek.

RICK

CONTINUED

(interjecting)

Yeah look Thomas, we got to get moving. We're still on our honeymoon, and we don't want to waste any more time, if you know what I mean.

MAGNUM

Of course.

(a pause),

Have fun.

Rick and Cleo begin to walk away when Rick stops.

RICK

And don't forget to take care of those bills. Cash money Thomas...

MAGNUM

(waves)

I will.

Magnum picks up his paper and is about to get comfortable in the hammock, when suddenly Higgins approaches.

HIGGINS

Ah Magnum. There you are. Enjoying the afternoon sunshine I see.

MAGNUM

Trying Higgins! That is if everyone would quit bothering me.

HIGGINS

Well I only came to bring your lunch. I wouldn't be pampering you, but Doc. Ibold insisted that you get sufficient rest until the wounds on your buttocks heal.

Magnum smurks in dismay as Higgins puts the tray down beside the hammock. He hands Magnum his beer.

MAGNUM

(politely)

Thanks Higgins, but you shouldn't

CONTINUED

be doing this. You've got a heart condition.

HIGGINS

I quite agree. However, getting a little exercise will accommodate my health, not impair it. Nevertheless, if you should need anything else, I've instructed the chef to cater to your every need.

MAGNUM

That's great Higgins. I really appreciate it.

HIGGINS

And how is Miss Ellison coming along?

MAGNUM

Fine. She'll be released from the hospital tomorrow. I figured I'd take her and Lily to maybe a ball game. I got an extra ticket if you want to go Higgins.

HIGGINS

(snobbishly)

Ah...no thank you.

Magnum grins.

MAGNUM

Say Higgins what ever happened with your oral examination with Percy James Bisby? Did you and your squadron ever make it to the island of Java?

HIGGINS

Yes indeed. I surpassed the test with flying colors and was nominated first by the consulate to man the forces across the---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

Ah...ah wait a minute. You

passed the test?

HIGGINS

Quite.

MAGNUM

With flying colors.

HIGGINS

Of course, what else would you expect?

MAGNUM

I thought Bisby had you under a spell old chap.

HIGGINS

Merely a facade. I underwent a mental strategy to feed off his negative impulses by simply turning them into positive ones. The more he disliked the idea of me acquiring an untouchable score, the more confident I became with myself.

MAGNUM

(jokingly)

That's what I thought.

HIGGINS

Bye the bye I see in this mornings paper that Kwan Ky will be serving a life sentence without the chance of parole.

MAGNUM

(smiling)

I know. Isn't life wonderful Higgins?

Magnum rests his hands behind his head and smiles with one hell of a grin.

HIGGINS

Yes, I suppose it has its moments. Now about the---

MAGNUM

(interjecting)

CONTINUED

You know Higgins I was just /  
thinking how nice it is to be  
back.

HIGGINS  
(surprised)  
Oh...

MAGNUM  
Yeah, kinda like old times, but  
only better. Now we have another  
member to add to the family.

Suddenly Lily runs up to Magnum and Higgins.

HIGGINS  
True, however, there will have  
to be some minor adjustments  
made.

LILY  
(peering at  
Higgins)  
Quel est le nom des chiens?

HIGGINS  
Zeus et Apollo.

LILY  
Merci beaucoup Grandpere Higgins.

HIGGINS  
(smiling)  
Vous ete bien venue mon chere.

Lily returns to play with the lads.

HIGGINS  
As I was saying---

MAGNUM  
(interjecting)  
Higgins! She called you Grandpa!

HIGGINS  
Obviously a slip of the tongue,  
a mere error in judgement, noth-  
ing more.

MAGNUM

(smiling)  
I don't think so Higgins or  
else you would of corrected  
her.

HIGGINS  
I was simply being polite.

MAGNUM  
Oh don't try and pull that one  
on me Grandpa.  
(laughs)  
Oh Higgins it sounds so cute  
when she said that.

HIGGINS  
(quickly changing  
the subject)  
Uh...as I was trying to explain,  
since you and Lily will be staying  
at Robin's Nest for some time  
I took the liberty of drawing  
up this agreement.

MAGNUM  
(excitedly)  
What do you mean agreement?

HIGGINS  
I will put it in terms you can  
understand. There will be no  
more sponging off of Robin Masters.

MAGNUM  
(excitedly)  
Higgins!

HIGGINS  
As of the first of next week  
you will start paying rent.

MAGNUM  
(excitedly)  
Higgins you can't do this!

MAGNUM  
Moreover, all luxuries such  
as the jacuzzi, large screen  
T.V., wine seller, and tennis  
courts, will be billed at your



CONTINUED

expense. Including the Ferrari!

MAGNUM

Your upset because I didn't  
accept Robin's offer as being  
chief of security on the estate.

Higgins relaxes, putting his hands into his pockets.

MAGNUM (Cont'd)

(abruptly)

All right I accept, okay? Now  
can I get some rest?

HIGGINS

What about your employment with  
Dixon and Fairmont, the private  
investigators corporation in  
Honolulu.

MAGNUM

*did* (surprised)

How you'd know about that Higgins?

HIGGINS

I, how do you say, caught wind  
of it, I believe it is said.

MAGNUM

Like...how much wind Higgins?

HIGGINS

All of it. Salary, benefits,  
the whole bloody lot Magnum.

Magnum drops his head in disappointment.

MAGNUM

What did ya do? Get Clinton  
Masters to do some snooping  
around for ya Higgins?

HIGGINS

No, Carol told me.

MAGNUM

(angrily)

Carol!

HIGGINS

Yes.

(a quick  
pause),

So for now I will confiscate  
the Ferrari until I discuss  
these matters further with Robin.  
I'm not sure whether his offer  
still stands or whether or not  
he will like the idea of you  
working two jobs.

(sarcastically)

Then again, the lads handle  
most of the leg work around  
the estate anyway.

MAGNUM

(spitefully)

Okay Robin, I mean Grandpa,  
I mean...

(chuckles)

Higgins.

HIGGINS

(holding out  
his hand)

The keys please.

MAGNUM

Oh Higgins come on. I was only  
joking.

HIGGINS

(authoritatively)

This instant!

MAGNUM

Fine! Take the keys to the  
Ferrari Higgins. Here.

Magnum reaches into his pocket and gives the keys to  
Higgins.

HIGGINS

I'm bringing it to get washed  
and then returning to the estate  
where it will sit until this  
whole matter is cleared up.

MAGNUM

Whatever Higgins. Right now

CONTINUED

I really don't care what you  
do.

Agatha calls from the garden.

MED. SHOT - AGATHA CHUMLEY

AGATHA

(loudly)

Oh Jonathon. Jonathon. Tea  
time is calling.

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT - MAGNUM AND HIGGINS, WITH AGATHA IN THE  
BACKGROUND

Magnum leans over his hammock and waves to Agatha.

MAGNUM

(jokingly)

It's tea time Higgins. Gee,  
I wish you could stay and chat  
some more however, I wouldn't  
want to have your crumpets go  
stale on account of me so, Cheer-  
io old chap, tah, pip pip and  
all of those good things.

Magnum giggles as Higgins gives him a stern look before  
stampering off towards the estate. Magnum puts his beer  
down at his side and picks up the newspaper. CAMERA  
TRUCKS TO CAPTURE FULL SHOT OF ESTATE. Higgins is  
approaching the estate when he suddenly notices the  
shattered taillights on the Ferrari. He inspects the car  
carefully.

MAGNUM V.O.

After that little display I  
figured I had at least several  
hours before Higgins would find  
something else to bother me  
with. In the meantime I would  
be catching up on some R and  
R, now that things were back  
to normal, and most importantly,  
that I was without a shadow  
of a doubt, free of any more  
problems.

(sighs with

CONTINUED

relief)

Suddenly Higgins' vociferating voice can be heard.

HIGGINS

(shouting)

Oh my God! Magnum! What happened  
to the ~~car~~ Ferrari?

Magnum peaks over his paper and into the CAMERA. His  
face expresses great fear. FREEZE FRAME. THEME MUSIC  
FADES IN. ROLL CREDITS. THE END.