

THE MACGUFFIN CAPERS  
*An homage to the action genre shows of the 80's*

by

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THE MACGUFFIN CAPERS

"Get Him to the Church on Time"

TEASER

EXT. HAWAII (THE BIG ISLAND) - DAY

Establishing, series of shots: weddings, leis, luaus, boats, bikinis and hunks. Yes hunks. Babes are a given. The MacGuffin Hawaii has hunks. Especially of the surfing, drool-worthy kind.

EXT. AINA HAINA OCEANFRONT PLANTATION - DAY

A spotless, midnight blue Range Rover pulls into the arched drive of this exclusive beachfront wedding spot.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

MUFFY MACGUFFIN, 38, as even-keeled and clever as they come grabs an overstuffed soft briefcase. Her companion, SARAH CHIN (mid-30s, lithe, with a bit of an edge) clucks her tongue.

SARAH

All those children starving in Africa and they drop thousands of dollars for four hours in this restaurant. My uncle's ranch is nicer.

MUFFY

You breathe a syllable about your uncle's ranch and you're fired. It took me seven weeks to get Kiana to settle on a location for this wedding.

SARAH

You wouldn't fire me. You like me too much.

MUFFY

Not so much that I won't come down with some contagious disease and assign you to coddle Kiana all the way down the aisle.

The main doors of the pavilion burst open and LONO, a very frazzled young groom, heads straight for the car.

SARAH

This is a fabulous venue for a wedding reception.

Muffy smiles sweetly at her.

MUFFY

Brace yourself.

Lono yanks open the door.

LONO

It's over. I'm calling it off. I'm done. Through! I've had it! She's impossible, Muffy! I swear to God, this is NOT the woman I proposed to!

SARAH

Yep, I'd rather face down an armored tank. With spitballs.

LONO

First the dress, then the guest list, then the limo, then the favors, then this place, now flowers. Freakin' flowers! I am NOT walking down the aisle with that woman!

MUFFY

Yes, you are. Take a deep breath. Hold it. Okay. Remember, Steve went through this, too and Violet went back to her normal, loving self. He wouldn't have recommended me if I couldn't handle someone a little controlling about the perfect wedding.

LONO

She's a wedding Nazi.

MUFFY

Deep breath!

Lono does.

MUFFY

(to Sarah)  
Coming?

SARAH

Call me if somebody shows up with a gun.

MUFFY

Coward.

Sarah pulls a trashy spy novel from her own bag.

SARAH

I know my limits.

(sotto)

I should have walked to the body shop.

Muffy gets out of the car and motions Lono into the pavilion.

INT. AINA HAINA WEDDING PAVILION - DAY

KIANA NAKAME, the volatile Bridezilla of the week, stands at the floor-to-ceiling windows that provide a panoramic view of the Pacific Ocean. Every line of her posture screams stubborn.

The Pavilion's much-abused (and well-compensated) MANAGER ghosts his way out of the room at Muffy's signal. Muffy approaches Kiana.

MUFFY

There's a problem with the flowers?

KIANA

He--

(points towards Manager)

--won't let me have them.

She turns to glare at the Manager and discovers he's missing.

KIANA

Get back here you spineless jellyfish!

MUFFY

They have flowers at weddings here quite regularly, Kiana. What about your flowers is the problem?

KIANA

I told you I could find the purple nightshade. You let some silliness about it not being in season stop you, but I found it. I scoured every island, every greenhouse, and back alley garden and I found it!

(MORE)

KIANA (CONT'D)

I found it and now that officious windbag of a so-called event planner has the nerve to tell me I can't display it around the salad bar! I want him fired, Muffy, and I want my purple nightshade!

MUFFY

You are aware that purple nightshade is highly toxic?

KIANA

We're eating the salad not the decorations!

MUFFY

The health department does get rather particular about toxic substances near food.

KIANA

We already talked about this.

She grabs a large wedding planning guide from her bag and flips through to a page with pictures of nightshade and various salad items.

KIANA

Everything being served on the salad bar was picked to complement or enhance the color of the nightshade.

She rips the picture of the nightshade from the book.

KIANA

See? You take away the purple nightshade and nothing works.

MUFFY

Unfortunately, the health department has a point, Kiana. We could use the orchids--

KIANA

No!

MUFFY

--or anthuriums--

KIANA

No!

MUFFY

--or Maile, very royal--

KIANA

No, no, and no! All of my life I've dreamed of purple nightshade! This is a disaster! My wedding is going to be a disaster!

(rounds on Lono)

How can you say you love me and not fix this!

She flees, hysterical, into the powder room. The door only slightly muffles her heaving sobs. Muffy looks at her watch and clicks a button.

MUFFY

Five minutes?

Lono listens to the bereft howls.

LONO

Five years for all I care.

MUFFY

Deep breath.

ED (O.S.)

Dude, this place rocks.

EDWADA NAKAME (aka ED, one of the aforementioned surfer dudes) saunters in, possibly from straight off of the surf.

ED

Dude, have you seen that beach? Some serious heavies.

LONO

I 9-1-1-ed you!

ED

I was on the water.

Lono accepts this response as though it were in fact important enough to warrant the delay. Ed listens to the sobs.

ED

Dude, she's like a werewolf bride or something.

LONO

Tell me about it. Muffy MacGuffin, this is Edwada, Kiana's brother.

ED  
I'm all over it.

Ed texts something on his phone. The door to the powder room SLAMS open and a furious Kiana glares out at Ed.

KIANA  
How DARE you!

ED  
Hey, Ki. I've got an extra board on the jeep. You need to chill.

KIANA  
You say one word to Mama about my "behavior" and I'll show you what you can do with that extra board!

Ed's unfazed by the threat. In fact he doesn't seem at all affected by Kiana screaming in his face.

Muffy looks at her watch, waiting for a countdown.

ED  
Shame to damage such a sweet board. Remember your prom?

Kiana clamps her mouth shut.

ED  
(to Muffy and Lono)  
She made a dress maker cry and Mama--

KIANA  
Muffy!  
(forced calm)  
You mentioned you had some alternatives that you wanted to discuss?

MUFFY  
Certainly.

Kiana pointedly takes a chair. Ed sticks his tongue out at her and she reflexively does the same, immediately angry that she gave in to the childishness.

Ed claps Lono on the shoulder.

ED  
I'll let you know if the waves are as sweet as they look.

Ed leaves. Muffy and Lono join Kiana.

EXT. AINA HAINA WEDDING PAVILION - DAY

Ed goes to his rattletrap car and pulls a surfboard out through the rear window. He heads to the beach.

INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY

Sarah glances up, sees Ed. She checks him out. God, it's good to live in Hawaii! Ed turns the corner.

Sarah's about to go back to her book when...

SARAH'S POV

Three GOONS slip out of a van across the parking lot and follow Ed.

BACK TO SCENE

Now that's not right.

INT. VAN - DAY

Sarah jimmies the back doors open and checks out the contents. Straightjacket, medical kit, syringes in sterile wraps, empty sterile wrap on the floor, bottle of liquid drug.

Awesome.

INT. AINA HAINA WEDDING PAVILION - DAY

Muffy, Kiana and Lono.

MUFFY

I don't disagree with you, Kiana.  
Nightshade is beautiful. In a black  
widow kind of way.

LONO

They would look nice on the railing.

KIANA

(to Muffy, affronted)  
Are you saying I want to kill Lono?



Muffy quickly covers her startled confusion.

MUFFY

Sorry, a poor choice of analogies.

Muffy's phone rings; A-Team theme.

MUFFY

(reading text)

Excuse me a moment. I really need to deal with this.

She leaves.

KIANA

Muffy! Wait, Muffy, we're not done!

Kiana runs after Muffy. Lono just collapses in exhaustion.

EXT. AINA HAINA WEDDING PAVILION - DAY

Muffy and Kiana take in Sarah in full-fledged hand-to-hand combat with two goons. Sarah fights conservatively, protecting her left side as though injured. Even one-handed it's evident that Sarah is extremely well trained. A third goon almost has a struggling Ed in the van.

Muffy dashes after Ed. She grabs the top off of a garbage can as she runs.

Muffy knocks Goon #3 off his feet with a well-placed frisbee toss of the garbage can lid. She shoves Ed back toward the pavilion and out of her way. Goon #3 regains his feet quickly and rounds on Muffy. Muffy's no slouch when it comes to hand to hand.

Sarah knocks one of her Goons into a car. It takes him only a moment to evaluate the scene. Goons 2 and 3 are getting their asses kicked. More spectators have arrived. It's time for them to go. He heads for the van and starts the engine.

The other two Goons switch their tactics to just trying to get away from the women. They finally manage to climb into the van as it screams out of the parking lot.

Muffy and Sarah watch the van peel away.

MUFFY

Are you okay?

SARAH

No plates.

MUFFY

Sarah! Are you okay?

SARAH

I know, I know. After six weeks of rehab, I should be faster, right?

(off Muffy's look)

Kidding. Only four weeks.

Again the look. Sarah flashes the "shaka" sign at her. Muffy finally nods and they join Kiana, who fusses over Ed.

MUFFY

(to Ed)

Are you all right?

ED

The Good Samaritan thing is appreciated and everything but do you have any idea how long it took to set those guys up to grab me?

KIANA

You wanted to be kidnapped.

ED

Those haulis ain't as dumb as they look. It wasn't easy getting them to where they'd make a move.

KIANA

You and your surfing buddies playing one of those freaky RPGs again?

ED

Nah. This is real life. Important, real life.

KIANA

Important enough to put my wedding in jeopardy.

ED

Ah, sorry. Forgot how central to the universe your wedding is.

KIANA

Oh, yeah. I'm the selfish one.

With that she punches him square on the jaw.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER