

Gen **Z** Media

EVERYBODY LISTEN



Script for Episode 1

TREASURE ISLAND 2020 - EPISODE 1 "BILLY BONES"

101-1 EXT. PIRATE SHIP. DAY.

Tense music leads us onto the deck of 18th century ship anchored in the dense fog.

CAPTAIN
Hold steady, crew. Quiet...

SAILOR
I can't see anything through the fog, Captain.

CAPTAIN
They're out there...pirates
...waiting.

SAILOR
What do we do?

CAPTAIN
Stay quiet. Maybe they'll float on by.

SAILOR
What if they come aboard?

CAPTAIN
If they come aboard, start saying your goodbyes.

SAILOR
What was that?!

CAPTAIN
Steady...steady...Hold. Swords at the ready...

With a blood-curdling shout, the pirates leap from the rigging and fling themselves at the Spanish crew with cutlass and dagger. Through the smoke and the din of hand-to-hand combat, we hear the cries of the wounded and the dying - suddenly superseded by a woman's voice.

CYNTHIA
James! James Hawkins, pizza's here!
Stop watching YouTube and come to dinner.

The YouTube clip with its bloody pirates and rollicking music abruptly stops.

JAMES

(sighs)

Coming, Mom! See ya' later,
Pirates.

101-2 INT. THE ADMIRAL BENBOW MOTEL. MONTAUK, LI. NIGHT.

JAMES HAWKINS, twelve going on thirteen, sits at the dinner table with his hardworking, loving and perpetually exhausted mother, CYNTHIA.

JAMES

Arr. Take the ship. Find the gold.
No prisoners!

CYNTHIA

James, what did I say about pirate
swords at the dinner table?

JAMES

Broccoli pizza? Seriously, Mom?

CYNTHIA

And don't even think about picking
it off. Good mothers make their
kids eat veggies and I'm *the best*.
Everyone tells me so.

JAMES

Right.
(taking a bite, talking
with his mouth full)
I'll eat every soggy stalk.

CYNTHIA

Atta boy. Hey listen, after dinner
I need you to change out the
bedding in rooms eight through
fifteen in case we get guests for
the weekend.

JAMES

(over)

Tonight? But I was gonna go
exploring on the beach with my
metal detector. Pretty soon all the
summer people will be out in
Montauk and the beaches will get
crowded and-

CYNTHIA

- and you'll still be stuck helping
me keep the motel afloat.

JAMES

Dad said when you see adventure,
grab it by the hand!

CYNTHIA

(sighs)

I know you think your father was
the adventurous one and I'm the one
with the rules -

She's interrupted by sound of LOUD MOTOR BOATS and HORNS.

JAMES

What is that? Sounds like an
armada! Hand me dad's spyglass!

CYNTHIA

James, where are you going?

JAMES

To see what's going on out on the
water.

He races out.

101-3 EXT. ADMIRAL BENBOW BALCONY - NIGHT

James rushes outside to look out at the beach. The boats are
louder out here. It sounds like a SEARCH is going on just off
the coast.

JAMES

Look at all those boats. What are
they doing out there? What's with
all the search lights?

As we hear a COMMANDING VOICE (Kinkade) over a speaker bark
out orders in the distance and the boats circling
menacingly...

KINKADE

Keep searching! It's in the
air...something's happening
tonight! I feel it in my bones!

CYNTHIA

They must be looking for something
in the water.

JAMES

Or someone.

CYNTHIA

James...James, what are you doing?

JAMES

Heading to the beach to get a better look.

CYNTHIA

Why are you taking your backpack and your metal detector?

JAMES

(calling back)

Dad said always be prepared for what you're not prepared for! I won't be late!

CUT TO:

101-5 EXT. REMOTE BEACH. NIGHT.

James parks his bike and stands on a GIANT DUNE overlooking the ocean.

JAMES

I can't see anything out there. Oh well, maybe we'll look for some buried treasure.

He opens his backpack, turns on the METAL DETECTOR. Beep beep beep beep...

JAMES (CONT'D)

(pirate voice)

Come on, metal detector. Let's find some treasure. Mom could use some good news.

(sighs)

Must've been so much cooler on this beach hundreds of years ago. Just the sea and the sand and -

Suddenly, there's a great RUMBLING.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Why is the ground shaking? What's that noise?

Suddenly there's a DEAFENING CRACK and a WHOOSH followed by a flash of light like the sky is splitting in two. It knocks James over.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Whoa. What was that?!

Suddenly James hears someone sputtering/moaning from down below.

BILLY

(coughing)

No...no, you won't catch me!

JAMES

Who said that?!

BILLY

No! No...

James peers down from the dune to the sand below.

JAMES

(calling out)

You down there on the beach...Did you see what just happened?! It was like the sky exploded and -

BILLY

(groans)

JAMES

(calls out)

Hold on! I'm on my way!

James scrambles down the steep sand cliff as if he's done it a thousand times, sliding the last part, until he lands on the beach and rushes toward the figure lying on the shore.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Hello?! Mister, can you hear me?
Did you wash up on the beach? Where did you come from...?

BILLY

(coughing, sputtering)

The sea...the sea...

James suddenly stops and stares at the figure now revealed in the moonlight to resemble a pirate right out of a storybook.

JAMES

You're - you're a pirate!

BRIDGE TO:
TREASURE ISLAND
OPENING THEME

101-6 EXT/INT. THE ADMIRAL BENBOW MOTEL. NIGHT.

James helps Billy Bones up to the outside of the motel. He's only slightly more coherent.

BILLY

Uhhhhh....

JAMES

Okay, not weird at all. The sky lights up like the biggest lightning ever and a guy dressed like a pirate is lying on the beach and -

BILLY

Uhhhhh.

JAMES

That's it. Just keep leaning on me. We're almost there. Good thing I had water in my backpack. I'm James, by the way. James Hawkins. What's your name?

BILLY

Billy...Billy Bones...

JAMES

(amazed)
Billy Bones.

BILLY

Where...am I?

JAMES

This is my family's motel, The Admiral Benbow. Right on the ocean.

BILLY

The ocean...

The calm of the sea is broken by LOUD MILITARY STYLE BOATS and VOICES calling out.

KINKADE

(over speaker)
Widen the search! Don't stop until you find what came through!

BILLY

No...Please...James...hide me.

JAMES

Do you know who's on those boats
out there?

BILLY

Flint...No, it couldn't be...

JAMES

Flint? Come inside. I'll get you
towels.

James opens the door to the office. James's mother hears them
come in.

CYNTHIA

James? Where have you...
(gasps)

She stops short, seeing him with Billy.

JAMES

Mom, this is Mr. ...Bones.

BILLY

Billy Bones...Where be...the man of
the family?

CYNTHIA

You're looking at her. James, can I
talk to you?

She takes James aside.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

(low)

Okay, where did you find
this...person who is dressed like a
pirate and dripping water all over
my office?

We hear Billy sloshing around in the bg.

BILLY

Uh...sorry.

JAMES

(low)

He was lying on the beach. He must
have fallen off that pirate party
boat, the Jolly Roger. He's really
out of it.

BILLY
(humming)
Oh, what is this?

CRASH! He knocks something off the counter.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Uh oh.

CYNTHIA
(processing)
I can see that...

JAMES
Can we give him a room?

CYNTHIA
We're not running a charity.

BILLY
Billy Bones pays his own way!

He takes a pouch from around his neck and pours out a pile of gold coins on the desk. James and his mom stare in amazement.

JAMES
Are those...real gold coins?

BILLY
You calling me a liar, boy?

JAMES
No, no, of course not. I just want to help you.

CYNTHIA
Just a moment, Mr...Bones.
(aside)
James, tell me how you found him again?

JAMES
Does it matter? Mom, lets face it, the "Vacancy" sign has been on for two weeks. And I know we're behind on payments to the bank...

CYNTHIA
James...

JAMES
What if those coins are real?

His mother reluctantly gives in, takes a key from the wall and hands it to Billy.

CYNTHIA
(almost to herself)
That's what I'm afraid of.

JAMES
What?

CYNTHIA
(sighs)
One night, Mr. Bones.

JAMES
Yes!

BILLY
I'll be needin' a view of the
sea...in case they...come looking
for me.

Thunder RUMBLES ominously in the distance...

101-7 INT. BILLY'S ROOM. NIGHT.

James settles Billy into his room, as we hear a STORM BREWING.

JAMES
Here you go, Mr. Bones. Room 13.

BILLY
13! 'Tis a bad omen, it is.

JAMES
Okay...Um, if you need Wi-Fi the
password is BenbowHashtag18.

BILLY
What's Wi-Fi? And what's this
square box made of glass?

JAMES
The tv? I know it's not big, but it
gets most of the channels. Here's
the remote. Just push this
button...

Billy hits the remote and the TV suddenly comes on.

Canned TV laughter as Billy panics.

BILLY
What sorcery is this?

JAMES
I can change the channel.

The sound of guns blasting.

BILLY
How did all those demons get in there?!
(yells as he's about to smash it)
Come out, ye Hades spawn. Come out and face me!

JAMES
What are you doing? You'll smash the tv! Here, um, I'll turn it off.

BILLY
(breathes out)
Thank ye.

JAMES
(fascinated)
Mr. Bones...Billy...where do you come from?

Billy stares out the window, listening to the sound of the waves crashing against the shore.

BILLY
Out there.

JAMES
You said someone was looking for you. Are you in trouble?

Billy wheels on him, suddenly paranoid and wild-eyed.

BILLY
What's it to you?! Are you one of them, boy?! Have they made you sign the oath in blood?!

JAMES
No...I mean, no sir...I mean, I just want to help...

Billy softens, realizing James isn't his enemy.

BILLY

Aye, you seem like a good lad,
James, and I'm in your debt.

(yawns)

But I'm weary from all me travels.
Let me get forty winks and tomorrow
you'll tell me more of this strange
new land of yours.

JAMES

New land?

Billy sinks onto the bed.

BILLY

Here, take these coins.

JAMES

But you already paid my mom.

BILLY

Keep a lookout, Young James. Keep a
lookout for the one-legged
seafaring man.

JAMES

One-legged seafaring man...Okay.
Goodnight... Billy Bones.

James tiptoes out of the room and closes the door after him.

101-8 INT. ADMIRAL BENBOW MOTEL. NIGHT.

Cynthia is locking up when James comes back downstairs. In the background is the sound of a weather report, calling for thunderstorms.

CYNTHIA

How's your new friend?

JAMES

Sleeping.

CYNTHIA

You should do the same. I'll finish
locking up.

JAMES

(suddenly)

Mom, are there still...pirates in
the world?

CYNTHIA

Well, if you've seen our tax bill
this month -

JAMES

(sighs)

I mean real ones. Like with parrots
and peg-legs and...buried treasure.

CYNTHIA

Buried treasure?

JAMES

Yeah, the kind worth a fortune.
Enough to save the motel.

CYNTHIA

(sighs)

James...

JAMES

Uh huh?

CYNTHIA

We're gonna get through this. I
know sometimes it seems like the
burden is too much, but we'll make
it. Together. We have to.

JAMES

But Mom -

CYNTHIA

Go to bed, sweetheart.

She kisses him goodnight.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

And try to dream about something
less...adventurous.

101-9 INT. JAMES'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

It's a dark and stormy night in the Admiral Benbow. Thunder
rumbles and crashes. James is asleep, snoring softly, when
he's awakened by a sound at the window.

JAMES

Huh? What's that?!

He sits up and looks at the window, feeling foolish.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Way to go, James. Scared by a branch scraping against your bedroom window.

Suddenly a voice cries out in the darkness.

BILLY

Are they out there?!

James gasps to see Billy Bones at the foot of the bed.

JAMES

Mr. Bones? What are you doing in my room?! Don't come any closer.

BILLY

Answer me, boy, are they out there?!

JAMES

Is who out there?

BILLY

Them, that's who. I'm as good as dead if they find me. That's why I had to swim for it - before they cut me throat from ear to ear!

He makes a scary slashing sound.

JAMES

Who's after you? Why?

Billy leans in close and whispers.

BILLY

Gold! More gold than you can dream of in a thousand years. And it's all right here - right here on a dead man's chest!

Billy rips open his shirt. James stares in amazement.

JAMES

A tattoo! It covers your whole chest!

BILLY

Hear me, lad, it's more than a tattoo. It's a map!

(MORE)

BILLY (CONT'D)

The map of an island - and there in
the center, marked by a cross as
red as blood, is where you'll
find...the treasure!

The word seems to echo in James's brain.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Treasure...treasure...treasure.

101-10 INT. JAMES'S BEDROOM. DAY.

James wakes with a start and looks around at the empty room.
The storm has broken.

JAMES

Billy? Mr. Bones?

James opens the window shade letting in the sunlight.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(disappointed)

It was just a dream...Right?

BRIDGE TO:
MIDBREAK

101-11 INT. BILLY'S ROOM. DAY.

James knocks on the door.

BILLY

Who's there?!

JAMES

It's me, Mr. Bones. James!

Billy cautiously opens the door just a crack.

BILLY

Are you alone?

JAMES

Yes, of course. Can I come in?

BILLY

No!

JAMES

But I need to ask you...

BILLY
Where's me key?!

JAMES
Your key to the room? It's this
card. Right here.

Billy reaches out and grabs him by his shirt.

BILLY
I'm talking about the key I had
round me neck.

JAMES
Key?...But I-

BILLY
If you stole it, I'll turn you
inside out until I find it!

JAMES
I don't have it! I swear!

BILLY
Where is it? Where the blast is
it?! I must've lost it on the
beach. Find it and bring it to me -
I'll make it worth your while!

JAMES
First tell me who you're afraid of
and why --

BILLY
Find it, I said! And be quick about
it - or you'll find me a grave man!
A grave man indeed!

He shuts the door in James's face.

101-12 INT. THE ADMIRAL BENBOW MOTEL. DAY.

James hurries downstairs where his mom is waiting breakfast.

CYNTHIA
Your eggs are getting cold, James.

JAMES
Sorry, Mom, in a hurry! Hand me my
backpack.

James races for the front door.

CYNTHIA

James? Where are you going?

JAMES

Fear not, brave lady! I'm bound for Adventure! And to find the missing key!

He hurries out the door.

101-13 EXT. MONTAUK BEACH. DAY.

James returns to the beach where he first found Billy Bones. He begins searching for Billy's missing key with his METAL DETECTOR. Beep beep beep...

JAMES

That key must be here somewhere.
Unless someone found it first...

He hears voices and sees the beach has been taken over by a "surfing school." A gaggle of city kids in the latest high-priced wet suits are learning to ride their pricey boards.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Oh, great. City kid surf school.

SURFING INSTRUCTOR

Listen up, dudes! You gotta learn to paddle before you can surf!

MAX

He shouldn't have said that.

James turns to see Max Goodwin sitting on the beach, apart from the others. Max wears a floppy hat and is covered in sunblock while playing a video game.

MAX (CONT'D)

Is that a metal detector?

JAMES

For finding buried treasure -
(quickly)
-or whatever. Why are you sitting here playing a video game when everyone else is learning to surf?

MAX

Because, unlike my sister Morgan out there on the board, I prefer to see my 13th birthday. I'm Max. Max Goodwin.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

(to himself)

No, don't take that one! That wave
is too big!

Morgan Goodwin suddenly catches a wave and rides it.

MORGAN

Woo hoooooooo!!

JAMES

Not bad. When did she learn to surf
like that?

MAX

That would be today. Morgan's a
fast learner.

Morgan walks up on the beach.

MORGAN

See that, Maxie? Told ya' I could
do it.

MAX

Hey! Don't get sand on my glasses!

MORGAN

Sorry.

(noticing James)

Oh, hey. Max, you made a friend.
Hope my twin brother isn't bumming
you out too much. He's not good
with the outdoors.

JAMES

Twins?

MAX

Fraternal not identical.

JAMES

Obviously.

MORGAN

And you are...?

JAMES

James. James Hawkins. I saw you
surf. You're good. For a city girl.

MORGAN

The water does all the work. I just
have to stand up. So you live here
year round? What's it like?

JAMES

Quiet. We used to live in Brooklyn while my dad was designing the new Statue of Liberty Museum.

MORGAN

On Liberty Island? I heard it's opening soon. Cool!

MAX

So you moved because he finished the project?

JAMES

No. He died.

MORGAN

Oh. I'm really sorry.

JAMES

Yeah. My Uncle Harold gave us an old motel to run. Me and my mom.

MORGAN

That was nice of him.

JAMES

I guess. It's barely surviving. But at least I have the beach.

MAX

And your metal detector.

JAMES

So you're renting for the summer?

MORGAN

Our mom and dad run a big financial company in the city. They pretty much work all the time. Even in the summer. So they sent us to spend a couple months here with our Aunt Martha.

JAMES

They sent you away?

MAX

(defensive)

No! They sent us here for... culture. Martha is planning all these "amazing" activities to help us grow.

MORGAN

To keep us busy, you mean. Next up,
French cooking class with a real
French chef!

JAMES

That does sound boring.

MORGAN

Exactly. What about fun? What about
adventure?

JAMES

That's what I'm looking for.

He starts to use his METAL DETECTOR again.

MAX

Come on, Morgan. Today we're making
pot de creme.

JAMES

Sounds adventurous to me. I'm going
back to my search.

MORGAN

(laughs)

So long, Hawkins. Maybe we'll see
you around.

She and her brother start away when they hear a LOUD, FAST
BEEPING.

JAMES

I found it! I found the key!

MAX

Okay, it's a big old brass key. So?

He's desperate to impress them.

JAMES

So it belongs to a pirate!

MAX

A pirate?!

JAMES

Come on, come on. I'll show you.

101-14 INT. THE ADMIRAL BENBOW MOTEL. DAY.

James returns with Morgan and Max just as his mom is leaving.

JAMES

Hi, mom. This is Morgan and --

CYNTHIA

Nice to meet you both. James, make sure to change the sign outside to "No Vacancy."

JAMES

Seriously? As in every room is booked?

CYNTHIA

(rushing out the door)
I'll explain later! Your new friends can help you bring our guests fresh towels.

MAX

(wry)
Let the adventures begin.

MORGAN

Max!

JAMES

Come on. I'll introduce you to Billy Bones.

101-15 INT. BILLY'S ROOM. DAY.

James and the twins stop outside Billy's door.

MORGAN

What's with the giant backpack, Hawkins?

JAMES

I carry it with me everywhere. It's got a flashlight, compass, first aid kit, lots of other adventure stuff. Always be prepared for what you're not prepared for.

MAX

That makes no sense.

JAMES

(getting his back up)
It makes total sense! My Dad - never mind. This is Billy Bones' room.

MAX

Your "pirate" is staying in Room
13?

JAMES

You're not superstitious, are you?

MAX

I don't believe in superstition. Or
pirates.

JAMES

I'm not saying he's like a real
pirate pirate, although he dresses
like one. But this key we found
buried in the sand is real enough.
It looks like it could open a
treasure chest.

He knocks on the door.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Hello? Mr. Bones? It's me, James.
James Hawkins.

No answer.

MORGAN

It's okay, Hawkins. We can meet
your pirate friend another day.

MAX

Like maybe...never.

The twins start away.

JAMES

Wait, I'm telling you he's staying
here. And -

(whispers)

Someone's coming to the door!

Suddenly the door flies open and the kids find themselves
facing a tall, thin man in a black suit and tie.

KINKADE

Hello.

JAMES

Wait, you're not -

KINKADE

Can I help you, son?

James stares at him, speechless. Max is his skeptical self.

MAX

This is your pirate? In a black suit?

KINKADE

(laughs)

I've been called worse. Kinkade's the name. You must be Jim.

JAMES

James.

KINKADE

Your mother was kind enough to rent out the motel to me and my team for a few days. This is my associate, Lena.

LENA is chilly and dangerous.

LENA

Charmed.

Max peers into the room and sees an array of hi-tech devices.

MAX

Whoa. Look at all the equipment you've got in there. The thing that looks like a stingray? It's a ZX 3000 Underwater Drone! It could go all the way to the bottom of the ocean.

MORGAN

(proudly)

My brother knows his drones. He made one for the city-wide science fair. Won first prize.

KINKADE

Smart kid. Yes, we're...explorers. Isn't that right, Lena.

LENA

Yes. Explorers...of the sea.

JAMES

(to himself)

The boats with the searchlights...

KINKADE

What was that, son?

JAMES

Never mind. Is that a map of
Liberty Island on the wall?

LENA

I don't see why that's your
business.

MORGAN

Hawkins, didn't you say your dad
worked at -

JAMES

(quickly)
No!
(laughs nervously)

KINKADE

So...Jim, your mom said you're a
friend of the...former occupant.
Mr. Bones seems to have checked out
before we arrived. You wouldn't
know where we might find him, would
you?

James is getting a really bad feeling about this guy.

JAMES

Not a clue. Never even talked to
the guy.

KINKADE

Really? Because your mother gave me
the impression that you invited him
to stay here.

LENA

What's that you're holding behind
your back?

JAMES

Nothing. Just something we found on
the beach.

MORGAN

Sea shells.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Driftwood.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Um, enjoy your stay, Mr. Kinkade.
Come on, guys.

The kids take off.

101-16 EXT. THE ADMIRAL BENBOW MOTEL. DAY.

James changes the sign from "Vacancy" to "No Vacancy."

JAMES

Do me a favor, Max. Reach into my backpack and grab the "N" and the "O" for the No Vacancy sign.

MAX

You keep the letters in your pack?

JAMES

I keep everything in my pack.

MORGAN

Why did you lie to that Kinkade guy, Hawkins?

JAMES

I didn't lie.

MORGAN

You kinda did.

JAMES

(sighs)

Last night, before I found Billy on the beach - there were these military style boats. They were searching for something in the water.

MORGAN

You think they were looking for Billy Bones?

Before James has to answer, they hear a large car pulling out of the parking lot, crunching sea shells and gravel.

MAX

Check out the black SUV. Tinted windows, all the bells and whistles. A serious machine.

MORGAN

I have a feeling I know who's driving it.

The black SUV slows and the rear window rolls down - revealing Kinkade and Lena.

KINKADE

Hello again, kids.

JAMES

Something else I can help you with
Mr. Kinkade? Extra towels maybe?

KINKADE

My associates and I are headed back
to our laboratory. Lena, hand the
young man our business card.

LENA

Here you go. If you happen to run
into your friend, Billy Bones, give
us a call.

The tinted window rolls back up and the SUV drives on.

MORGAN

Look at those vanity plates.

JAMES

A skull and crossbones.

MAX

Let me see that business card.
(reading)
High Seas Underwater search and
recovery. I knew it! He's THE Frank
Kinkade!

JAMES

Who's Frank Kinkade?

MAX

He and his team roam the world
seeking sunken ships and lost
treasure. They call themselves
explorers; other people say that
they're modern day pirates.

MORGAN

Pirates...

MAX

Whatever they find on the ocean
floor, they take for themselves.

JAMES

I had a dream last night. Billy
came to my room and said there was
a treasure. He was terrified that
someone was after him.

MAX

So?

JAMES

So what if it wasn't a dream?

MORGAN

You don't think...?

JAMES

I think we need to find Billy Bones
before Kinkade's pirates do.

101-17 EXT. MONTAUK HARBOR. THE JOLLY ROGER. DAY.

The Skipper of the party boat calls out to the latest arrival
of tourists.

SKIPPER

Arr! Welcome aboard the Jolly
Roger! This is your Skipper, Cap'n
Davy Jones! Step right up the
gangplank, me hearties!

James and the twins approach the Skipper.

JAMES

Excuse me, sir?

SKIPPER

Sorry, kids, ya gotta be 21 years
of age or older to board the Pirate
fun cruise. It's the law.

The Skipper has a ROBOTIC PARROT on his shoulder.

PARROT

RWAWK. It's the law. It's the law.

MAX

Robot parrot. How original.

MORGAN

We're looking for...a pirate.

SKIPPER

(chuckles)

Then you've come to the right
place. But step aside so the
passengers can board.

MAX

He calls himself Billy Bones.

SKIPPER

Never heard of him.

(to the tourists)

Batten down the hatches, mateys!
We're going to party like it's
1799!

PARROT

RWAWK. 1799!

JAMES

But he's a member of your crew,
right?

The Skipper drops the pirate lingo and gets in James's grill.

SKIPPER

Listen, kid, I don't know any Billy
Bones and if the cops catch you on
this tub, I lose my license. Now
beat it!

PARROT

RWAWK! Beat it! Beat it!

101-18 EXT. MONTAUK MAIN STREET. DAY.

James and the twins trudge back into town.

JAMES

If Billy Bones doesn't work on the
Jolly Roger, why was he dressed
like that?

MAX

Morgan, we're going to be late for
Chef Louis.

Suddenly Morgan stops and points.

MORGAN

Look there! That storefront with
all the old stuff in the window.

JAMES

That's Mr. Arbuckle's antiques
shop.

MAX

Unless there's another weirdo
running around dressed like Captain
Hook, I'm guessing that's -

JAMES
Billy Bones!

101-19 INT. ANTIQUES SHOP. DAY.

Billy is bargaining with the store owner, MR. ARBUCKLE over his gold coins.

ARBUCKLE
Sorry, man, I get fake doubloons all the time.

BILLY
This is Spanish gold, you cur! As real as I am!

The bell over the door rings as James and the twins rush in.

JAMES
Billy!

BILLY
James, lad! Tell this son of a sea dog who I be!

JAMES
That's Billy Bones, Mr. Arbuckle. A guest of the Admiral Benbow Motel. He's...a sailor.

MAX
And a kook.

MORGAN
Max, shhh!

ARBUCKLE
Well, you and your ma have been good customers. I suppose I can give him something for these coins.

The cash register rings.

BILLY
What be this green paper money?

MORGAN
That would be cash.

BILLY
Looks worthless to me.

JAMES
(trying to move him along)
Okay....Thanks, Mr. Arbuckle.

ARBUCKLE
Is he all right, James?

BILLY
I was nearly killed getting my
hands on this gold!

JAMES
Billy, come on. Let's get out of
here.

BILLY
It's an insult it is. Green
paper... And who is that in the
picture?

Billy's complaints FADE OUT as the bell rings when they leave
the store. A beat and then Arbuckle picks up his phone and
punches in a number.

ARBUCKLE
Hello, Mr. Kinkade? It's Arbuckle.
From the antiques shop. That guy
you were looking for - the
pirate...he was just here.

101-20 EXT. PAWNSHOP. DAY.

Billy leaves the pawnshop with James and the twins.

JAMES
Billy, there's something I need to
tell you. When I went to your room
before -

BILLY
First things first, lad. Who are
your mates?

MORGAN
Billy Bones, I'm Morgan Goodwin.
And this is my twin brother, Max.

MAX
Arrrr, ahoy there...matey.

MORGAN
Max!

BILLY

Ah, glad to make your acquaintance.
Any friend of Hawkins here...

A car honks its horn as Billy steps off the curb.

JAMES

Careful, Billy! You have to look
both ways!

BILLY

These blasted carriages! Driving
around with no horse like ghost
ships.

The sound of a plane flying overhead.

BILLY (CONT'D)

And the giant mechanical birds are
even worse!

JAMES

You mean the airplane?

MAX

Is he completely out of his mind?

JAMES

That's what I'm trying to find out
before Kinkade finds him first!

Billy suddenly goes deathly pale.

BILLY

Who's that you say?

MAX

Frank Kinkade.

MORGAN

Is he a friend of yours? He asked
if we knew where you were.

BILLY

What did you tell him?!

JAMES

Nothing. He gave us this card. Here
it is.

James shows Billy the business card.

BILLY
(panicked)
Turn over the card, lad.

James turns the card over and Billy's blood freezes.

BILLY (CONT'D)
The black spot!

James and the twins see what he sees.

MAX
What does it mean?

BILLY
It's their final warning! What
Captain Flint couldn't do to me,
they mean to finish!

JAMES
Who's Captain Flint?

BILLY
Who's Captain Flint? Of the cursed
ship The Walrus? Just the bloodiest
buccaneer who ever sailed the seven
seas! And now this...Kinkade knows
where I came from. If they catch me
my life won't be worth a broken
sand dollar!

He starts away as James calls after him.

JAMES
Is it about the treasure?

Billy stops in his tracks.

BILLY
(paranoid)
What treasure?! Who said anything
about a treasure?!

JAMES
You did. In my dream. But it wasn't
a dream, was it, Billy? It was real
- as real as this key we found on
the beach.

BILLY
(grabs the key)
Gimme that! Now you listen to me,
James Hawkins. And the rest of you,
too.

(MORE)

BILLY (CONT'D)

Forget you ever heard the word
treasure. Forget the name Billy
Bones. You never met me.

MAX

Sounds good to me.

MORGAN

Stop it, Max.

JAMES

Billy...where do you come from?

BILLY

I fled the one-legged man. But once
I was at sea, a great storm came as
if from nowhere. And the swirling
sea did her best to swallow me
alive.

JAMES

Swallow you alive...?

Suddenly a loud TRUCK ENGINE comes ROARING IN.

MORGAN

James, look! Kinkade's black SUV is
headed this way!

BILLY

The skull and crossbones! I'm done
for!

The SUV pulls up beside Billy, the back window rolls down and
Kinkade sticks his head out with a friendly grin.

KINKADE

Why, if it isn't Billy Bones?
You're a sight for sore eyes.

BILLY

And you're the devil himself! Stay
away from me! Stay away, I say!

KINKADE

Now, now, we just want to ask you
some questions about the map. And
about the vortex.

MAX

Did he say vortex?

MORGAN

We have to help Billy.

The doors of the SUV open and the black suits get out. Billy is filled with terror.

KINKADE
Stop walking away, Billy.

BILLY
I know what you want but you'll never get it! Never! Get away, get away I tell ya'!

LENA
Get in the car with us.

Billy bolts from Kinkade and runs into the street.

JAMES
Billy, watch out! There's a car --!

A horn honks, a screech of brakes. We hear a sickening THUMP!

BILLY
Aaaaaaaahhhhhh!!!!

MORGAN
Billy!

KINKADE
Quick! Back in the car. Let's get out of here!

James rushes to tend to him.

JAMES
Billy...Billy...
(as he gets to him)
I've got you. You're gonna be okay, Billy.

BILLY
(barely conscious)
The treasure...find...the Treasure Island...

JAMES
But...where is it?

BILLY
Not where, lad....When....

And as we build to the rousing closing theme music,

END OF EPISODE