

THE UNTOUCHABLES

Revised First Draft

July 18, 1960

"THE OTTO FRICK STORY"

by

Leonard Kantor

Property of:
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"THE OTTO FRICK STORY"

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT - (STOCK) - LONG SHOT 1

featuring the midway. On either side are games of chance, freak shows, barkers and dancing girls on a platform.

2 CLOSER SHOT - DANCING GIRLS - NIGHT - SPIELER AND DANCING GIRLS IN THE B.G. 2

Dancing girls of the hootchy kootchy sort, wiggling their wares at the bland faced rubes.

2A CLOSE SHOT - BARKER - NIGHT 2A

He is a small-time spieler with a sing-song delivery.

BARKER

Yes! Yes! Yes! Step right
up and see them now! Direct
from the Sultan's harem! They'll
chill you! They'll thrill you!
Yes! Yes! Yes! In person!
Sari! Yasmine and Hortense, the
white captive! Ten cents, one
dime to see these exotic dancers
toss their cautions to the wind!
Step right up everybody! No
crowding, there's room for all!
Oh, Yes! Yes! Yes! Today!
Right here! In person! The
wiggliest, wriggliest, hootchiest,
kootchiest cuties ever to appear
in this country!

3 (OMITTED) 3

4 EXT. SHOOTING GALLERY - NIGHT - CLOSE ON HANS EBERHARDT 4

twenty-one, his boyish, sharply delineated, sensitive features frozen in easy determination as he fires in rapid succession at the parade of toy ducks, ringing the bell each time.

NARRATOR

At a travelling carnival, thirty-five miles out of Cleveland, Ohio, while belly dancer wiggled, and the fat lady showed her garters,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

NARRATOR (Cont'd)

Eliot Ness, a squad of his Untouchables and members of the local police, took their positions for a raid. Shooting mechanical ducks with deadly precision was Hans Eberhardt, twice convicted, out of fifteen arrests, for the crimes of armed robbery and dope peddling.

Hans' smile of satisfaction fades as he swerves to see ELIOT NESS lead a group of his men past. CAMERA PANS with Hans as he takes to his heels and breaks through a crowd to get to a trailer, off to the side.

5 EXT. AREA BEHIND THE EXHIBITS - NIGHT

5

A small armada of official sedans pull up briskly and Eliot Ness and a squad of Untouchables piles out and heads in assigned directions.

6 INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

6

As Hans bursts in breathlessly, OTTO FRICK kneels by a safe storing money. He is a meaty, red faced man with Teutonic features. About forty, Frick is a quick thinker, a top organizer and as smooth an operator as has ever turned a million dollars.

HANS

(breathlessly)

The Feds!

FRICK

Here?

HANS

(shaking his head)

I just seen them on the midway!

Moving swiftly, Frick reverses procedure and draws money out of the safe. He pulls two suitcases out from under the bed, as Hans goes for some cardboard boxes.

FRICK

Never mind that!

HANS

That's a hundred grand worth of stuff --!

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

Frick is squirting kerosine around the floor and furniture.

FRICK
(indicating valises)

The hard stuff's there. Take those bags to the car! Hurry!

Hans picks up the valise and exits hastily. Frick takes one more quick look around the then, just before he leaves, tosses a match into a chair which bursts into flames.

7 EXT. MIDWAY - NIGHT - CLOSE SHOT - PANIC STRICKEN WOMAN 7

as she is about to bite into a jelly apple, her eye is caught o.s.

WOMAN
Fire! Fire!

8 CLOSE SHOT - ELIOT NESS 8

As the woman screams o.s., he turns to see the fire.

9 ANOTHER ANGLE 9

As Ness and his men run towards the flaming trailer, the bewildered good-time seekers make their headway difficult.

10 EXT. THE BURNING TRAILER - NIGHT 10

as Ness and his men run into shot. There is a siren in the distance as fire engines approach.

11 EXT. OUTSIDE CARNIVAL GROUNDS - NIGHT 11

Frick and Hans leap into a grey sedan and speed away. Assorted locals rush toward the scene of the fire as the sedan disappears out of the shot.

12 EXT. BURNING TRAILER - NIGHT 12

as flames lick it hungrily.

13 CLOSE SHOT - NESS 13

watching the fire with a grim, thoughtful expression.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

NARRATOR

It was May 3, 1934. Eliot Ness, after seven months of investigation and raids, was finally ready for Otto Frick, whose 37 travelling enterprises were a front for the most widely flung, most tightly organized, most lucrative dope ring of the first half of the Twentieth Century.

14 INT. FRICK'S CAR - NIGHT - CLOSE SHOT - PROCESS - OTTO FRICK 14

puffing on a cigarette as Hans steps down hard on the accelerator.

FRICK

Not so fast, Hans! Let's enjoy life in one piece!

Hans smiles at him. Otto pats him approvingly on the shoulder as they slow down.

NARRATOR

Although Eliot Ness had closed off his sources south of the Border, and from Canada, Otto Frick was by no means out of business. He was heading towards a new and even greater source of supply. The future looked rosier than ever for Otto Frick and his number one helper. Hans Eberhardt.

DISSOLVE:

15 INT. NESS' CHICAGO OFFICE - DAY 15

briefing his squad of Untouchables.

NARRATOR

(continuing)

For the Untouchables, the new upswing in Frick's activities meant beginning all over again. Gruelling weeks of raids, round-ups and investigations. It meant retracing old steps. Acting on a new lead, Ness covered legal drug manufacturers and dealers, to ascertain if there might be some way their supplies were being leaked to Frick.

LODER

(resentful of questions; of lost time; of authorities)

We sell only to doctors and hospitals -- or to authorized dealers! That is all!

NESS

I'm not accusing you of anything, Mr. Loder...

LODER

Then why are you here?

NESS

To ask for your cooperation.

LODER

Yah, cooperation! If something is not right about a buyer who approaches me for drugs, I am obligated to report to the police, no?

NESS

That's right...

LODER

So then, you see, I do not need to be reminded of cooperation!

NESS

Mr. Loder, my men and I are approaching every reputable drug dealer...

LODER

Ach! The police! I have had so enough of the police in my own country, that I am fed up already with the police! If that is all, Mr. Ness, good day! I have more important duties than to sit here and humor a policeman!

He holds the door open. As Ness walks out and Loder slams the door after him:

NARRATOR

Ness remembered that the odds went: One out of every five people approached in an investigation, is bound to be less than cordial...

DISSOLVE:

16 MONTAGE - SERIES OF STOCK SHOTS

16

PUSH IN TO map hanging on wall. Cities will light up - Raid Montages come through - showing Eliot Ness and the Untouchables in raids on houses of prostitution, gambling houses, criminal haunts, ending with a scene showing Ness:

17 INT. LODER'S OFFICE - DAY

17

Ness sits patiently as LODER, a thin man with thick glasses, paces. He speaks with a cultured German accent.

NARRATOR

(continuing)

One such dealer in New York was Manning Loder, president of the largest drug importing company in the country.

18 INT. JAIL CELL - PRECINCT STATION - N.Y. CITY - DAY

18

Miss SHARON DODIE, a fiftyish, mannish looking woman with a stone face and set jaw, sat in the glare of a light as Ness questioned her. He seemed hot and tired. She seemed inexhaustable.

NARRATOR

Three days later, while questioning Miss Sharon Dodie, a notorious madame and purveyor of drugs who was being held for arraignment in Magistrates Court, Ness had occasion to recall that only one out of every hundred with information to offer, did so willingly.

NESS

(in a tired voice)

All right, Miss Dodie, once more: Where did you buy the heroin my men found in your apartment?

MISS DODIE

(firmly)

Nothing to say.

NESS

You were caught with the evidence.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

MISS DODIE

Nothing to say.

NESS

Do you do business with Otto Frick?

MISS DODIE

Nothing to say.

NESS

Miss Dodie, you can't be more incriminated by admitting you bought the stuff from Otto Frick.

MISS DODIE

Nothing to --.

NESS

(interrupting)

In fact a three-time loser might do herself some good.

(CONTINUED)

MISS DODIE

Nothing --:

NESS

(interrupting)

According to the Federal District Attorney, it might make the difference between a life sentence and...

Ness breaks off deliberately to light a cigarette. He notices with some satisfaction that the woman is waiting attentively for him to finish the sentence. Instead, he stares out the window wordlessly, expecting her to take it from there. For a moment it appears he has lost this latest battle of nerves, then:

MISS DODIE

... and what?

NESS

(turning toward her)

He can request leniency... You bought those drugs from Otto Frick, didn't you?

MISS DODIE

If I admit that, you'll ask if I know him. If I say I don't, that I dealt through someone else, you'll ask who, and if I told you that, some little boy who's looking forward to Christmas with his daddy, is gonna have a lousy holiday. So, I'll put it this way: nothing to say.

NESS

All right, Miss Dodie. That's all.

He opens the door, signals the matron, but Miss Dodie does not get out of her chair.

MISS DODIE

Hey-- How much is leniency -- translated into years?

NESS

That might depend on how hot your news is.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED - (2):

18

MISS DODIE

(considers; shrugs)

That little boy's got a lot more Christmases ahead of him than I do. There's a book store on Fifty-ninth Street, between Lexington and Park run by a man named Felix Boll

...

DISSOLVE:

19 EXT. OUTSIDE RARE BOOK SHOP - (STOCK)

19

Ness' sedan pulls up in front of bookshop. Ness and Rossi get out.

20 INT. BOOKSHOP - DAY

20

Ness and Rossi and HOBSON enter the bookshop. FELIX BOLL, the proprietor, a lean, professorish type, approaches them with a gentle greeting. As they glance around at the bookshelves:

NESS

Are you Felix Boll, the proprietor?

BOLL

Yes, I am. Anything special you're looking for?

NESS

(showing a paper)

This is a search warrant.

BOLL

(surprised)

What are you looking for?

NESS

Dope. Will you help us, or should we help ourselves?

BOLL

You're making a mistake!

Ness nods to Rossi and they begin to plow through the books.

BOLL

(continuing; excitedly)

Stop that! You can't --!
Those are rare books!

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

NESS

We won't hurt the books.

BOLL

It's a mistake, I tell you!

He follows them about the store straightening the books as they upset them.

20A ANOTHER ANGLE - ROSSI

20A

going through a shelf of books.

20B ANOTHER ANGLE - WIDE SHOT - ROSSI AND NESS

20B

rummaging through the books, while Boll mops his brow, powerless to stop them.

21 ANOTHER ANGLE - THROUGH BOOKSHELF

21

as Ness separates books, leafs through them. He picks up a hugely fat volume and opens it.

DISSOLVE:

22 ANOTHER ANGLE - OTHER SIDE BOOK SHELF

22

Ness turns away with the book and opens it. It is a hollow box filled with a finely ground white powder. He shows it to Boll. CAMERA PANS to CLOSE SHOT - Boll. It is difficult to tell whether his wide eyes are filled with surprise or fear.

DISSOLVE:

23 INT. N.Y. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

23

Ness and Rossi are firing questions at Boll under an intense light. Boll shakes his head, "no" at each one. Youngfellow comes in with Boll's LAWYER who waves a paper at Ness. The chief of the Untouchables examines the paper and nods. Boll and the lawyer leave.

NARRATOR

Felix Boll was cross-examined by Ness and Rossi for eight long hours, but he stuck to his story that he had no knowledge of the drugs.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

NARRATOR (cont'd)

Finally, his lawyer obtained his release, and he was allowed to go without having revealed much more than his name and address.

NESS

(after Boll and
lawyer go)

We're going to put a twenty-four
hour watch on Mr. Boll.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

NESS (Cont'd)

I want to know who he talks to,
where he goes, what he does.
Every time he gurps, I want a
note on it. That guy's got
the golden egg in him -- and
he's going to lay it, somewhere
-- sometime.

He flicks off the light that had been shining on Boll.

DISSOLVE:

24 EXT. RATHSKELLER - NIGHT

24

A cab pulls up, Boll gets out, pays the driver and, with a nervous look around, enters the cafe. The cab pulls away and Hobson glides his sedan to a stop in front of the cafe. Rossman gets out, looks over the cafe and enters.

25 INT. RATHSKELLER - NIGHT - MED. CLOSE SHOT - BOLL AND YOUNG LADY 25

They are in earnest conversation, heads close together. In the b.g. of the shot, Rossman sits at a table and orders a beer.

NARRATOR

Rossman, after alternating shifts with other Untouchables for fifteen days, finally struck paydirt when he followed Boll to a rendezvous with a pretty young lady in the Cafe Cologne on Eighty-first street in the Yorkville section of New York.

The Young Lady takes a package out of her purse and hands it to Boll under the table. Boll puts it under his coat and starts for the door only to be intercepted by Hobson as he sees Rossman.

26 WHAT HE SEES

26

Rossman is leading the struggling young lady towards him. She moves INTO CAMERA for CLOSE UP.

DISSOLVE:

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27 (OMITTED) 27

28 STOCK SHOT - WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY 28

DISSOLVE:

29 INT. CAFETERIA - WASHINGTON D.C. 29

Ness and Nathaniel Emmons - at a table finishing coffee.

NARRATOR

What Ness found out from the young lady, Erica Schnell, a pastry maker on the S.S. Europa, was important enough for him to make a hasty flight to Washington to see Nathaniel Emmons, special assistant to Secretary of State for German Affairs.

NESS

... Direct from Germany! Heroin, cocaine, hashish, you name it. The employees on German trans-atlantic liners smuggle it in for Otto Frick! And here's the sting. Erica Schnell admitted she got her orders from official Nazi party headquarters in Berlin! What I need from you, Sir, is to get me permission to do some work at the German Consulate in New York.

They get up, pay their checks and exit cafeteria.

29A INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 29A

The two men walk towards Emmons' office.

EMMONS

Eliot -- I'm afraid, with matters the way they are, we'll never get the go-ahead on any under-cover work at the Consulate. I don't like to hamper you, Eliot -- I know how you need freedom in your operations, but...

(he shrugs)

The State Department is not just being capricious, I assure you.

They enter the office.

29B INT. - EMMONS' OFFICE - DAY

29B

NESS

I realize that, sir.

EMMONS

(going to files)

Read this... It's a confidential report from the State Department. Came this morning.

NESS

(reading)

The government of Germany formally protested Eliot Ness' arrest and questioning of German national, Felix Boll. State Department refers you to directive received by you May 3, 1934, especially paragraph 3, section five, dealing with new government of Germany. Secretary of State wishes to reiterate: Do not take direct action against any person or persons who are citizens of Germany. The State Department will act on all such matters, until such time as...

Ness looks up.

EMMONS

(explaining)

American nationals in Germany have to be protected against reprisals. The whole relationship between the two countries is delicate.

NESS

How does that affect me?

EMMONS

You continue the way you've been going, Elliot. Just be more careful in your -- handling -- of German citizens.

NESS

Yes, sir.

Emmons notes that Ness is not amused.

(CONTINUED)

29B CONTINUED:

29B

EMMONS

Speaking of Germans, ever
hear of one named, Walter
Messlinger?

NESS

No.

EMMONS

The complaint about Felix
Boll started with him. He's
sort of a roving ambassador
for the Nazis. Making a tour
of the States now. Von Pappen's
protege. Has the reputation of
being able to charm a moosehead
off a wall. From what I hear,
he supplies Herr Goebbels with
his drugs...

Ness nods thoughtfully.

NESS

Sounds promising.

DISSOLVE:

30 EXT. BALCONY IN BERLIN - DAY (STOCK - NEWSREEL)

30

Hitler, Goering, Goebbels and Hess are enjoying the ova-
tion of the crowds below.

MESSLINGER'S VOICE

Herr Goering has put on weight
but the Feueherer never seemed
more fit!

31 EXT. PARADE GROUND - DAY (STOCK - NEWSREEL)

31

Hitler and party review German military show.

MESSLINGER'S VOICE

(continuing)

Her Goebbels is missing from
this shot because Rudolph
Hess blackened his eye over
an incident in the barracks
of the elite guard. We have
our personal squabbles but we
are united in our principles...

32 INT. GIANT ARENA - NIGHT - (STOCK)

32

Hitler addresses a Nazi Rally.

MESSLINGER'S VOICE

(continuing)

And here you see the proof.
Two hundred thousand Hitler
Youths cheering our leader.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal that we are in:

33 INT. GERMAN CONSULATE - NIGHT

33

And that the pictures of Hitler and Company are being projected on a screen. CAMERA PANS to Hans Eberhardt and Otto Frick watching the show in the flickering light. O.s. the steaming Hitler Youths are shouting their "Heil Hitlers." The picture ends and the light go on.

34 CLOSE SHOT - WALTER MESSLINGER

34

He is a dapper and smiling international salesman at ease with a champagne glass or a stilleto.

MESSLINGER

I hope you weren't too bored.
I took some of those pictures
myself. This is the first I've
seen them...

CUT TO:

35 HANS

35

still seeing pictures on the blank screen.

HANS

My old man had a moustache like
that. Every time he kissed me,
I broke out in pimples.

CUT TO:

36 FRICK

36

FRICK

Let's get down to facts. Mess-
linger, I been doing business with
you for a month through Hans, here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

FRICK (Cont'd)

Now all of a sudden you cut off my supply and send for me. Why? Not to show me that "Our Gang" comedy!

37 ANOTHER ANGLE

37

to include all three. Messlinger comes towards them and stands before a life size painting of Adolph Hitler.

MESSLINGER

It is time that we discuss things.

FRICK

What's to discuss? I pay cash for the stuff you send me. Isn't that good enough?

MESSLINGER

I'm afraid not, Mr. Frick.

FRICK

(pokerfaced)

Messlinger, don't fool around. I used to know a guy with your kind of sense of humor. He's sitting on the bottom of the East River now, in a cement tuxedo, telling his jokes to the fishes... It's a lonely life he has, Mr. Messlinger, he might appreciate a little company...

MESSLINGER

You misunderstand me, Mr. Frick.

FRICK

Yeah? Then set me straight.

MESSLINGER

I have a new proposition in mind.

FRICK

Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

MESSLINGER

Please permit me to begin at the beginning... There's going to be a giant rally at Madison Square Garden, January the 30th, to celebrate the second anniversary of the New Germany. I promised Her Goebbels one hundred thousand voices to cheer our Fuehrer that night.

FRICK

That's a lot of noise, a hundred thousand "Heil Hitlers".

MESSLINGER

It is not the noise that interests us, but what the noise heralds: a new world.

FRICK

A new world! That guy with the moustache thinks big.

MESSLINGER

All great men think big. Don't you, Mr. Frick?

FRICK

Well -- sure --

MESSLINGER

You see, we start with the theory that no German -- no matter where he has emigrated -- ever loses his fellowship in the German Aryan race, be he, by adoption, Pole, Czech, or American. So -- our first step is to arouse our lost sheep wherever they may be... to organize them, unify them. Then, with our Germans as a core in each country, to attract other groups, such as the followers of Fritz Kuhn and Dr. Gerold Winrod and your other vest pocket Fuehrers --

FRICK

Messlinger, you're wasting it on me, I don't have a head for politics.

HANS

They got some great ideas, Otto. You'd be surprised. Hedda, that's his neice I told you about -- she says I'm a pure German Aryan. You, too. Your folks were born over there, too.

FRICK

What's that -- pure Aryan?

HANS

Only the top race in the world, that's all! The master race! Right, Messlinger?

FRICK

(before Messlinger can answer)

So how does "master race" put money in our pockets?

MESSLINGER

Ah, an idealist!

FRICK

That's right. I got my own race, the rich race. Any objections?

MESSLINGER

Certainly not.

FRICK

Okay. So if you want a contribution to your big party at Madison Square Garden, I'll write you out a check for friendship sake. Meanwhile, you get busy and fill my orders, huh?

MESSLINGER

Our drugs are not for sale anymore, Mr. Frick.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED - (3):

37

FRICK

What?

MESSLINGER

Selling drugs is not our business...

Frick approaches Messlinger and grabs him hard by the arms.

FRICK

Baby, I'm warning you again, don't play spin the bottle with me. You're liable to get kissed.

MESSLINGER

I'm trying to say we plan to supply you free, from now on!

Frick releases him.

FRICK

What's the rub?

MESSLINGER

You may do us a favor in return.

FRICK

Like what?

MESSLINGER

Help us to organize as you have organized your business throughout this country.

FRICK

Talk plain!

MESSLINGER

We need your help now, Mr. Frick, as Adolph Hitler needed help in the beginning. There were less than one dozen members of the National Socialist Party when our Feuheurer joined. We owe what we are today to men like you. Men who knew how to work underground -- who understood the value of physical persuasion -- men who knew how and where to buy off the authorities -- Men, who got things done!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MESSESLINGER (Cont'd)

...Today, our stormtroopers are made up of these same men. They are honored men in our country. Such as you will be, in this country, when we are in Washington.

FRICK

(thoughtfully)

You're not bringing out any goosebumps, on me, but free merchandise -- that's a tickler...

MESSESLINGER

For one entire year!

FRICK

(thoughtfully; studying the painting of Hitler)

He combs my hair, I comb his...

MESSESLINGER

In so many words, yes.

Frick laughed.

FRICK

Okay, baby. It's a deal!

There is a knock at the door.

MESSESLINGER

Come.

HEDDA MESSESLINGER enters. She is in her late twenties, very beautiful, charming and gracious. Yet, underneath those acquired riches, one feels an uncertainty about her. Now, she hesitates at the door as Hans, who seems enamored of her, hastens to her side.

MESSESLINGER

(continuing)

Come in, my dear; You know Hans, of course. I'd like to present Mr. Frick.

FRICK

Well, well...

MESSESLINGER

Hedda is my niece.

38 HANS

38

as he frowns resentfully at the flirtation going on between Hedda and Frick.

MESSLINGER (o.s.)

(continuing)

Mr. Frick is going to be working with us.

379 BACK TO PREVIOUS SHOT

39

FRICK

Your niece, huh? I could use a niece like that myself.

HEDDA

I'll be up for adoption if he treats me badly.

FRICK

Lemme be the first to know.

She smiles at him, he returns the smile and heads out the door. As Hans follows him out:

HEDDA

(calls)

Hans!

Hans turns. She blows him a kiss. He grins at her and goes.

MESSLINGER

You should not have been so openly flirtatious with Frick. The boy saw it. He is the one we must concentrate on.

HEDDA

I thought you said Frick was important.

MESSLINGER

(kissing her hand)

Perhaps I meant that I wished you did not enjoy your work so much, my dear.

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

- 40 INT. MEETING PLACE, LOS ANGELES - NIGHT - MESSLINGER 40
addressing group of German Americans. Hans and Hedda are on the platform.
- 41 EXT. SYNAGOGUE WALL - NIGHT - STOCK 41
A man's hand is finishing a crudely painted slogan, "Down with the Jews", and draws a swastika.
- 42 SHOT 42
Dissenter in the audience, swaying people around him. This is a man named SPECTOR.

NARRATOR

Frick and Messlinger started organizing the German-American groups in Los Angeles. Less than a tenth of them went along with the Nazi code. But those that did, learned Nazi methods fast...

- 43 CLOSE SHOT - HANS 43
frowning at Spector. - (dialogue?)
- 44 EXT. STREET IN L.A. - NIGHT 44
Hans and a group of hoods wait in a car for people to leave meeting place. Over the door is a sign reading, "The Beethoven Memorial Society".

NARRATOR

(continuing)

Those German-Americans who, like William Spector, could not swallow the Nazi line learned Nazi methods too...

Bill Spector and group leave the meeting place. The hoods jump out of the car; there are three of them led by Hans.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

HANS
Mr. Spector?

SPECTOR
That's me.

HANS
(recognizing him)
Yeah. You're the trouble-maker,
all right.

WOMAN
Keep away from him, you Nazi
butchers!

HANS
Shut up, lady!

SPECTOR
Watch the way you talk to her,
buddy.

WOMAN
Don't, Bill!

HANS
You trouble-makers have to be
taught a lesson.

He slips on a set of brass knuckles.

HANS
(continuing)
-- You gotta learn who your
friends are.

As he lunges for Spector, the hoods with him spring into action. One of them seizes the woman and stops her from screaming with a hand across her mouth. The others take care of Spector's friends. A MAN comes running out of the meeting place and seeing the fracas, shouts:

MAN
Police! Police!

He runs off.

45 CLOSE SHOT - SPECTOR

45

lying on the ground, one of the hoods kicking him viciously. CAMERA PANS UP to hood's face. He's enjoying it. Hans, engaged nearby in finishing off one of Spector's friends, sees the kicking and pulls the hood away.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

HANS

None of that!
(to the others)
Come on!

Hans' group runs to their car. The woman kneels to Spector.

46 CLOSE ON MAN

46

who called the police.

MAN

Police! Help, police!!

NARRATOR

Although there were usually two policemen on the beat, that night, by special arrangement with Otto Frick, there were none.

CAMERA SWINGS to Hoods' car driving off.

DISSOLVE:

46A EXT. STREET - ST. PAUL - NIGHT - CAB

46A

pulls up, Messlinger picks up Frick in front of news stand.

47 INT. CAB - PROCESS - NIGHT

47

MESSLINGER

I trust the stuff has been arriving as per promise.

FRICK

Right on per. And how is my end working out? The boys taking care of things like you like?

MESSLINGER

No complaints.

FRICK

And the cops?

MESSLINGER

Their shyness is a tribute to your know-how.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

FRICK

You're welcome and I'll send
you the bill.

MESSLINGER

Delighted.

FRICK

But from here on in, if you don't
mind, Hans'll handle my details for
me. It's not such a good idea,
you and me being noticed together.
No reflections meant.

MESSLINGER

No offense taken.

FRICK

Hans is a good all around man. You
don't have to worry.

MESSLINGER

(with a smile)
I'm not worried about Hans...
(to driver)
Pull over.
(gestures Frick to
get out)

DISSOLVE:

48 INT. HEDDA'S BEDROOM IN HOTEL - ST. PAUL - NIGHT

48

Hans and Hedda are kissing with just enough restraint
to get by the censors. Suddenly, Hedda gets off the
sofa and turns her back to Hans. He is puzzled by her
behavior.

HANS

What's wrong now?

HEDDA

It is all a job for you. Making
love to me-- everything.

HANS

(sincerely puzzled)
It is?

HEDDA

You kiss me because I am with you
-- because you smell the perfume
behind my ear and -- oh, I don't
know -- it causes the biology to
do something...

HANS

Biology - I don't know much about
biology and that -- but something
sure does something...

(CONTINUED)

HEDDA

You see!

HANS

Well, yeah, I see -- and no, I don't see... Come on, Hedda...

He tries to take her in his arms, she moves away.

HEDDA

Just because you travel together with my uncle and me. That is no reason...

She trails off.

HANS

What's no reason?

HEDDA

Perhaps it is me. That I dreamed in you what I hoped you would be...

HANS

Like what?

HEDDA

Like did you read the book I gave you last week in Los Angeles? Do you understand any more about our National Socialism than before?

HANS

Sure I do!

HEDDA

Oh, yes! The little bit I have taught you. It sits on top of your head like a dunce cap!

HANS

Okay -- So I'm not much for reading... I never graduated public school. I was out in the street collecting policy slips when I was thirteen...

HEDDA

That is something to brag about?

(CONTINUED)

HANS

Who's bragging? I'm not bragging. And I'm not ashamed either. You learn a lot in the streets. Maybe I can't tell the difference between upper geometry and lower geometry, and that, but I always made a buck. And if it wasn't for what I made, my kid sister never could've gone to high school... Sure, collecting bets and rolling drunks and shooting crap may not be what you call polite -- but neither is the Depression... and anyway -- I never passed myself off as a college professor to you or your uncle, so what're we talking about anyhow?

HEDDA

I had in my head that you could become one of our leaders...

HANS

Me?

HEDDA

I'd hoped you would sincerely feel as I do...

HANS

About what?

HEDDA

About the cause!

HANS

Aw come on, Hedda, I mean, look, you're German. I'm American. Even if we are all Aryans together...

He reaches for her again. She resists him.

HEDDA

Now you're making fun.

(CONTINUED)

HANS

I'm not!

HEDDA

You must take it all more seriously!

HANS

I have to be a real serious Nazi before I can smell the perfume behind your ear again, that what you're saying?

HEDDA

If you were -- I would trust you. I would believe when you say you love me. I would believe it were possible for us...

She flings herself in his arms.

HEDDA

(continuing)

Oh, Hans. Try! Please try!

Her nearness makes his knees unhinge. He buries his face in her hair.

HANS

Honey -- for you, I'd try anything -- If you wanted me to, I'd stand on my head and spit wooden Indians.

She lifts her head to be kissed and he kisses her with such intensity that it leaves her shaken. For a moment she is confused, it has set her off her course. Up till now, lovemaking with him had been a device. For the moment, it appears to have boomeranged. Then, she pushes him away and frees herself of feeling.

HEDDA

My uncle. He will be here in a moment. You know he does not like me alone together with young men.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED - (4):

48

She opens the door.

HANS

One of these days we're gonna have
to get married and change all that...

Hedda turns to bask in his adoration. It disturbs her.

HEDDA

You - you look so very young now -
like a small boy...

HANS

(shakes his head)
You're awful funny today.

HEDDA

Goodnight, Hans... Please.

HANS

(smiles)
Heil, Hitler, baby.

He exits. Hedda fights the warmth she feels towards him. Concentrating thus, she fails to hear the connecting door open and is startled by Messlinger's voice, O.S.

MESSLINGER (O.S.)

You are working behind schedule, my dear.

He comes into shot.

HEDDA

(hardening)
He throws me off with his ignorance.

MESSLINGER

And his hard, young arms?

HEDDA

(covering up)
Don't be foolish.

MESSLINGER

Do you think I can work with
him yet?

HEDDA

It would seem that he has very little
resistance left...

She turns her back.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED - (5):

48

HEDDA
(continuing)
Unzip me, please.

MESSLINGER
I'll take him out for a
drive tomorrow and see how good
a job we've done.

He unzips her as:

DISSOLVE

49 INT. MESSLINGER'S CAR - ST. PAUL - DAY - PROCESS

49

Messlinger is driving. Hans listens attentively
to him.

HANS
Protection? You mean like the boys
sell to bars and poolrooms and that?

MESSLINGER
Like that. Only we would sell
protection to storekeepers and
businesses - Jewish enterprises.

HANS
The Bund scares them and we sell them
protection -
(he frowns)

MESSLINGER
What are you thinking?

HANS
I'm thinking two things: What a lousy
trick it is - and what a sweet racket.

MESSLINGER
It is a sweet racket. One of many I
can show you. As the Nazi movement grows
in this country, there will be all sorts
of ways for you and me to grow rich together.

HANS
You work it that way in Germany?

MESSLINGER
My dear boy, those in the inner circle
have so much money they make your Fords
and Rockefellers seem like peanut vendors...

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

HANS

Oh, yeah? Otto'll be glad to hear that.

MESSLINGER

No. This doesn't concern Mr. Frick. This is our arrangement. Yours and mine. In the beginning we will just accumulate pin money. Split three ways --

(he shrugs)

Besides, your Mr. Frick is already in the "rich race", as he calls it. We are not.

Messlinger stops the car.

50 EXT. MESSLINGER'S CAR IN FRONT OF LEVY'S DELICATESSAN - (40 Acres) ST. PAUL - DAY 50

It pulls up before a grocery store.

51 INT. MESSLINGER'S CAR - DAY 51

Messlinger pulls up the emergency.

HANS

What're we stopping here for?

MESSLINGER

If you glance out of the window, you will see a delicatessan run by a Mr. Levy. He does a good business. Better by far than Fuller's around the corner. And Mr. Fuller is one hundred percent Aryan. Do you not feel as I do that Levy can make up this inequality by sharing, with us, some of his profits?

Hans studies him.

HANS

You mean sell him protection?

MESSLINGER

Are you up to it, Hans?

HANS

(grins)

I used to hang around with some of Capone's boys.

MESSLINGER

Splendid! In this - racket - that is the equivalent of a University education.

52 INT. LEVY'S DELICATESSAN - ST. PAUL - DAY

52

HARRY LEVY and his WIFE are working over their stock, straightening cans and bottles and the like. Levy glances over at Hans as he comes in.

LEVY

Yes, sir. Be right with you...

(to his wife)

Twenty minutes, no business, as soon as you get busy, they come in.

He moves to Hans.

LEVY

(cheerfully)

So what'll it be, young fellow? I got nice fresh hot pastrami, corned beef, tongue. Don't be bashful, a little bit of each, maybe?

HANS

You got a nice business here, mister.

The smile fades from Levy's face at the tone of Hans's voice.

LEVY

Thanks.

HANS

Yeah, nice - modern... Pity to see it ruined...

LEVY

I ain't expecting no earthquakes.

HANS

I mean those German guys. You hear about them? What do you call them? Nazis? They been holding meetings around here. Hanve't you heard?

LEVY

So?

HANS

So they don't like - Jews. Know what I heard? They're gonna be throwing firecrackers soon. Bombs. In stores. Jewish stores.

He glances around.

HANS

Sure be a pity...

(CONTINUED)

LEVY
Get out of here!

MRS. LEVY
(calls from back
of store)
Harry, something's wrong?

LEVY
(calls to his wife)
Nothing wrong, nothing wrong. Go
down to the cellar, Elaine, bring
up some black olives from the
barrel. Not too much, you don't
want to strain...

MRS. LEVY
We got plenty black olives on
the...

LEVY
Elaine!

MRS. LEVY
Okay, black olives...

She goes in the back of the store. Levy turns his atten-
tion to Hans.

LEVY
You. Hoodlum. I'll give you
two seconds to get out of here.

HANS
What're you getting mad for, Mr.
Levy? I like Jews. My business
is to protect Jews. That's my
business...

LEVY
Yeah? Your business, huh? How
much will it cost me, this business?

HANS
Only fifty a week. That's cheap for
such a nice store like you got, to
keep it nice.

LEVY
(considers)
Fifty, huh?

He comes out from behind the counter.

LEVY
Fifty...

52 CONTINUED - (2):

52

Unexpectedly, he reaches out and grabs Hans by the collar and seat and runs him out of the store.

LEVY

I'll give you fifty, bum! I'll
break your head open next time!
I'm an American citizen! I don't
need to pay no one!

53 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF DELICATESSAN - ST. PAUL - DAY 53

Hans scrambles to his feet. He reaches for his gun, then turns in the direction of an insistant automobile horn, o.s.

54 INT. MESSLINGER'S CAR - ST. PAUL - DAY 54

Messlinger is honking his horn and signalling Hans back to the car.

55 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF DELICATESSAN - ST. PAUL - DAY 55

Hans throws a murderous glance at the store, then goes towards the car.

56 INT. MESSLINGER'S CAR - ST. PAUL - DAY 56

Messlinger smiles as Hans gets in feeling humiliated.

MESSLINGER

(soothingly)

Don't feel bad, Hans. We found
what we needed -- someone to be
an example for the others.

DISSOLVE:

57 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE DELICATESSAN - ST. PAUL - NIGHT 57

A nondescript car cruises up to the curb, a bomb is tossed through the store window. The car speeds away. In a moment there is a disastrous explosion that wrecks the store.

DISSOLVE:

58 INT. MESSLINGER'S CAR - ST. PAUL - DAY - PROCESS 58

CLOSE ON: A sizeable amount of money changing hands.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

MESSLINGER'S VOICE

I see the other merchants were
not so brave as Mr. Levy.

HAN'S VOICE

Where else can you buy firecracker
insurance so cheap?

Messlinger laughs.

MESSLINGER'S VOICE

I think we have the makings of
a beautiful friendship, my boy!

DISSOLVE:

59 INT. OFFICIAL'S OFFICE - WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

59

CLOSE ON: Some papers changing hands.

PULL BACK during the following to reveal that Ness is
handing them to Asbury.

NESS

The blue sheet is Messlinger's
itinerary across the United States.
The other is a list of German-American
bunds that have been springing up
across the country. Notice anything
coincidental?

ASBURY

They're both the same. When did you
get this?

NESS

Less than an hour ago. I sent a copy
to the State Department.

ASBURY

What a set-up for a spy system, in case
of war.

NESS

They're not sleeping in Berlin.

ASBURY

But that doesn't tie him to the dope
running...

NESS

Not yet...

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

ASBURY

What do you mean?

NESS

(taking the blue sheet)

Messlinger's got one more stop before New York. St. Louis. According to this, he arrived there today. The St. Louis office reported that Otto Frick got off the plane in St. Louis at ten twenty five this morning, was met at the airport and disappeared in the midtown traffic.

ASBURY

That's hardly proof...

NESS

That's right. It's just a guess. And another guess would be that meeting -- if there's going to be one -- has to do with our interference in Nazi dope smuggling. Up to this morning we've intercepted over two and a half million bucks worth of the stuff...

ASBURY

(whistles)

That's big business!

NESS

And here's another thought: At those bund meetings the talk is pure Nazi, but the action is all American mobster. Quite a wedding, isn't it?

ASBURY

Frick and Messlinger?

NESS

I can hear the church bells ringing!

DISSOLVE:

59A EXT. THEATRE MARQUE - ST. LOUIS - NIGHT - STOCK

59A

60 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - ST. LOUIS - NIGHT

60

Messlinger and Frick sit side by side, their eyes glued to the screen. Church bells chime at the wedding of the ingenue and the juvenile in the film.

FRICK

The bride has a nice shape on her.

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

MESSESLINGER

We agreed it was dangerous for us to be seen together. Why are you in St. Louis?

FRICK

I got no shipments for a week.
(referring to picture)
Who's that?

MESSESLINGER

The groom's sister...There've been delays.

FRICK

I got a lot of new customers.

MESSESLINGER

All right. You'll get your deliveries.

FRICK

(referring to picture)

That the groom's old man with the black band around the arm?

MESSESLINGER

Yes. His wife died. That's how the groom met the bride. At the funeral.

FRICK

When?

MESSESLINGER

When what?

FRICK

When do I get some more stuff?

MESSESLINGER

Soon.

FRICK

Sooner than that, baby.

He grabs Messlinger's arm tightly.

FADE-OUT.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

61 (OMITTED) 61

62 EXT. BUND MEETING - DAY - LONG SHOT - STOCK 62

SHOOTING OVER speaker's shoulder to audience.

There is a speaker on the platform. The crowd is enthusiastic.

SPEAKER

...And we will set up National Socialist Bunds in every corner of the United States. America must rid itself of the mongrel races as our comrades have cleansed themselves in the Third Reich!

He is drowned out by frantic screams of approval.

SPEAKER

(continuing)

We must be firmly united, Aryans all, in our coming cause!

63 ANOTHER ANGLE - WIDE SHOT 63

Speaker's platform, including speaker, Messlinger, Hedda and group.

They watch the speaker as they converse.

MESSLINGER

We may have to put Hans through a supreme test, soon.

HEDDA

How?

MESSLINGER

I will let you know when we come to that. It may not be necessary. Your brother-in-law -- the New York one who imports drugs from Berlin, what is his name?

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

HEDDA

Why?

MESSLINGER

What is his name?

HEDDA

He cannot afford to be mixed up
with us...

MESSLINGER

Would you prefer it if I "tested"
your little playmate, Hans, now?
It could be dangerous for him...

She is silent.

MESSLINGER

(continuing)

We are in trouble, Hedda. There
is no choice!

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED:

63

MESSLINGER

Ah, yes. You will telephone him as soon as we get to New York, to tell him I will call on him.

There is a great cheer from the audience. "Zeig Heill!" Hedda and Messlinger get to their feet and scream along with the others.

DISSOLVE:

64 INT. LODER'S OFFICE - DAY

64

Loder sits in his chair listening attentively to Messlinger.

MESSLINGER

I have regards from your mother and your two sisters in Cologne.

LODER

Are they well?

MESSLINGER

Well and happy.

LODER

My mother! She will not leave Cologne for anything!

MESSLINGER

Why should she? It is her home.

LODER

Ach! I miss her. But-- we grow apart. One goes where one's fortune takes him.

MESSLINGER

True. And that-- one might say-- is why I am here with you...

LODER

Indeed?

MESSLINGER

I will go straight to the point: In your business you import, legally, large quantities of cocaine and heroin, is that true?

LODER

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

MESSLINGER
You have stock on hand?

LODER
Certainly.

MESSLINGER
Large stock?

LODER
I can not see-- !

MESSLINGER
I need it, Loder.

LODER
What?

MESSLINGER
I will pay your price. It is a favor
not to Hedda or to me, but to Germany.

LODER
But I can't! Herr Messlinger, it is
out of the question!

MESSLINGER
You have no choice, Loder. The health
of your mother and sisters in Germany
depends on your cooperating with me.
Is my meaning clear?

LODER
Yah-- yah-- clear...

MESSLINGER
Good.

LODER
How-- how much you need?

MESSLINGER
All you have got. All you can get.

LODER
But I have orders to fill!

MESSLINGER
My orders must take precedence over
yours! You are a German. You should
understand without question.

LODER
Yah-- Yah-- I do as you say.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED - (2):

64

MESSLINGER

When can I get what you have
on hand?

LODER

Tonight?

MESSLINGER

What time?

LODER

Ten o'clock.

MESSLINGER

That will be fine. You are a
wise man, Mr. Loder.

He exits. Loder stares after him expressionlessly for
a moment. Then picks up his phone.

LODER

Get me Eliot Ness.
(while he waits;
derisively)
A wise man!

65 INT. NESS' HOTEL ROOM - NEW YORK - DAY

65

Ness picks up the phone. Rossi is asleep in an over-
stuffed chair.

NESS

Eliot Ness.

He leans forward hopefully as he hears who it is.

NESS

(continuing)
Yes, Mr. Loder...

He listens with repressed excitement.

NESS

(continuing)
We'll be there.

He hangs up.

NESS

(continuing)
Manning Loder! Who'd've figured
him for a present from Heaven?

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

ROSSI

Who's that?

NESS

The fellow who threw me out of his office...We've got a chance to pin something on Messlinger tonight. For the first time...

DISSOLVE:

66 INT. LODER'S WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

66

Ness, Youngfellow and Hobson are in the Warehouse. Loder paces nervously.

LODER

(glancing at a clock on the wall)

Five minutes to ten.

(he mops his brow)

There will be shooting?

NESS

I hope not.

LODER

Hope! You police! If I get shot at you will hear from my lawyer, all right.

SOUND of panel truck backing up to Warehouse doors.

HOBSON

(listening at the door)

Sh!

He signals that someone is coming. Ness and his men find hiding places behind big cartons. Loder stands by the door and waits. There is a knock.

LODER

(opens door)

Come in.

The door opens. EDDIE, a hood employee of Frick, steps into the light.

LODER

Yes?

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

EDDIE

Where is it?

LODER

I do not know you.

EDDIE

That's OK, I know you. Where is it?

LODER

Mr. Messlinger sent you?

EDDIE

No. I read about it in the New York Times. Come on, sport.

LODER

You have some identification? Some proof?

EDDIE

Yeah...

He takes out a gun.

EDDIE

(continuing)

Okay?

LODER

Over there.

He points to a spot where Ness could have access to Eddie.

EDDIE

Get it.

LODER

Me?

EDDIE

Come on, sport.

Loder gets a group of carton boxes, gets the nod from Ness, unseen by Eddie, and takes them to Eddie. As Eddie picks them up, Ness and the others spring out of their hiding places, Eddie tosses the cartons at them and runs behind some packing cases. Ness FIRES and bullets spatter against cartons. Loder makes himself scarce, ducking behind some boxes. The Untouchables fan out, leaving Youngfellow to guard the door. Hobson and Ness work their way among the cartons looking for Eddie.

	UNTOUCHABLES - "The Otto Frick Story" - Rev. 8/10/60	43.
67	INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - CLOSEUP - NESS as he comes around corner of boxes.	67
68	CLOSEUP - EDDIE hiding behind boxes.	68
69	CLOSEUP - HOBSON as he comes around boxes.	69
70	CLOSEUP - EDDIE hearing their footsteps, glancing around for a way to escape, and ducks out of sight. SOUND - Shot	70
71	NESS stops and listens.	71
71A	HOBSON stops and listens.	71A
71B	MED. SHOT - NESS	71B
	NESS Over here, Lee. I think we've got him cornered.	
72	EDDIE sweating, breathing hard with tension. He strains to listen. Slowly, he leans out. A bullet splinters the carton.	72
73	NESS NESS (his voice echoing in the warehouse) Throw your gun out. Come out with your arms raised.	73

74 EDDIE

74

registers defiance.

NESS (o.s.)
You've got five seconds --
Throw your gun out, mister!

EDDIE
You want my gun, come and get
it!

Ness leads the others towards Eddie cautiously. Suddenly, Eddie peeks out from his hiding place and begins blasting, shooting wildly. The Untouchables scatter and fire back. Eddie falls. When the shooting dies down, the echo remains for an instant. Then they move to Eddie. Youngfellow stoops to examine him. He shakes his head. Eddie is dead.

74A TWO SHOT - NESS AND HOBSON

74A

Ness waves Hobson to one side --

NESS
Cover me.

Makes a dive for the carton that Eddie is hiding behind, as Ness dives Eddie leans around corner and opens fire.

74B CLOSEUP OF NESS

74B

returning fire from the floor.

74C CLOSEUP OF HOBSON

74C

returning fire from his position.

74D MED. SHOT - EDDIE

74D

He is hit and dies.

74E LONG SHOT - NESS AND HOBSON

74E

They come toward body. Hobson stops to examine him. Shakes his head. Eddie is dead. Then looks up to Ness and Ness says, as they turn and walk away from camera.

(CONTINUED)

74E CONTINUED:

74E

NESS

Not much we can learn from
him now, but Mr. Loder can
still...

75 MED. SHOT

75

Youngfellow is joined by Ness and Hobson.

NESS

(continuing)

Where's Loder?

YOUNGFELLOW

When the shooting started he
ducked behind those boxes.

They turn -- exit shot.

75A MED. SHOT - PAST PILE OF CARTONS

75A

The three Untouchables approach; they look down.

76 MED. SHOT - BODY OF LODER

76

Ness kneels into shot. Camera drops down so that
you see Ness, Hobson and Youngfellow.

HOBSON

Is he dead?

Ness nods.

HOBSON

(continuing)

He must've got in the way of
that guy's wild shooting...

He glances down at Loder.

NESS

That was deliberate...

DISSOLVE TO:

77 EXT. GERMAN CONSULATE - NIGHT - STOCK

77

78 INT. GERMAN CONSULATE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON MESSLINGER

78

He is roaring with laughter at something Hans is telling him. Hedda watches from the sidelines. CAMERA PULLS BACK.

NARRATOR

January 30th, the eve of the great Nazi rally at Madison Square Garden. Herr Messlinger was in fine humor at the German Consulate...

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

HANS

So I said, Hitler is a heck of a lot more than just a trainer of wild choo-choo trains like Mussolini... he means what...

The phone RINGS. Laughing, Messlinger reaches for it.

MESSLINGER

(on phone)

Herr Messlinger here.

79 INT. OTTO FRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

79

Frick is lying atop his bed, phone in hand.

FRICK

(on phone)

Hello, baby...

(From here on we alternate Messlinger and Frick.)

MESSLINGER

(on phone; serious)

I told you this morning, I can't get my hands on any more stuff.

FRICK

I remember. And I remember tonight is your big pow-wow at Madison Square Garden too...

MESSLINGER

Yes. I am late already...

FRICK

You figure you don't have to worry about a guy named Otto Frick, no more, you figure, he did his job for you, you can kiss him off, huh?

(CONTINUED)

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79 CONTINUED:

79

MESSLINGER

(impatiently)

Please! We will discuss it
tomorrow...

FRICK

Messlinger! I'm not waiting!
I'm telling you straight --
you try to brush me off and
your Feuherer's moustache is
gonna be minus one of its
hairs. You get me?

MESSLINGER

Goodbye, Mr. Frick.

FRICK

Messlinger! You hang up on me
and I'll --! You still there?

MESSLINGER

Yes...

FRICK

I'm not just talking...I'll
pluck you out and flush you
right down the sewer...

MESSLINGER

May I hang up now?

FRICK

There's one more thing...your
deadline is tonight. If I
don't see no goods by ten
o'clock tonight, I'm gonna take
a trip down to the Garden and
measure you for your cement
tuxedo...You hear me, baby?
Ten o'clock!

He hangs up.

79A INT. CONSULATE - NIGHT

79A

MESSLINGER

(hanging up)

Swine!

HANS

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

79A CONTINUED:

79A

Messlinger stares at him speculatively. He reaches for a bottle of whiskey and pours a stiff drink, which he hands to Hans.

MESSLINGER

Drink that.

Hans looks at him questioningly.

MESSLINGER

(continuing; firmly)

Drink it!

HANS

(glancing at
Hedda for
approval)

Why not?

He downs it and Messlinger pours another for him.

MESSLINGER

(during this)

Tonight, at Madison Square Garden is the climax of my entire campaign in America. There is only one thing that can ruin it now. Otto Frick.

Hans chokes on the second drink.

MESSLINGER

(continuing)

Yes! On the telephone just now ...he threatens to murder me...

HANS

Because Ness jumped the merchandise?

MESSLINGER

Frick blames me!

HANS

How can he?

MESSLINGER

I tell you he does! At ten o'clock tonight, with the eyes of the world watching, he will make a shambles of everything, unless...

He pauses to hold Hans' eye.

HANS

Unless what?

(CONTINUED)

79A CONTINUED - (2):

79A

MESSLINGER

He must be stopped!

Hans reads the meaning behind the words.

HANS

Knock him off?

Messlinger pushes the bottle towards him. He pours himself another drink.

MESSLINGER

You must stop him, Hans.

HANS

Me? Oh, wait...

MESSLINGER

You are part of Hedda and me now.
Your life is part of ours, the way
ours is part of yours...

HANS

But Otto is my friend!

MESSLINGER

How can he be your friend, if
he is our enemy?

HANS

You know I'll do anything for
you -- but...

MESSLINGER

You have asked my consent to
marry my niece. Frick is her
enemy. If I give my consent to
your marriage, would you still
call him your friend?

HANS

Otto's been like an older brother...

Messlinger sighs.

MESSLINGER

(signalling Hedda
to take over)

And I have been nothing to you...

HANS

I didn't mean that. I -- you've
been like a family...

During the above speech Messlinger is silently willing

(CONTINUED)

79A CONTINUED - (3):

79A

a reluctant Hedda to take over. She loses the battle and approaches Hans.

HEDDA

Hans...listen to him. Do as he says...

MESSLINGER

There is little time left. I must leave now, for the rally. Do I take my love and confidence in you with me, Hans?

Hedda kneels by Hans' chair, takes his face in her hands.

HEDDA

Otto Frick is not the first friend to turn enemy. He will not be the last...

MESSLINGER

For such a sign of your faith and loyalty to us, I would be happy to agree to your marriage...

HANS

(removing Hedda's hands from his face and burying his head in them)

I want you more than anything...

Hedda glances at Messlinger with a sad face. Messlinger grins triumphantly.

DISSOLVE:

80 INT. FRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

80

Frick is tying his tie in the mirror when he sees Hans behind him. He turns, startled.

FRICK

Kid! I didn't see you come in.

HANS

Used the old key...

FRICK

I was about to contact you. I'm pulling you off the Messlinger job. As of now. He won't need you anymore, where he's going. He can teach the fishes to goose-step all by his self...

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED :

80

He glances at Hans.

FRICK

(continuing)

You look like you've been on the juice, kid.

HANS

I told you Messlinger's been playing straight with you. He can't control Ness anymore than you can!

FRICK

And I told you my agreement with Messlinger didn't have no Ness clause in it! It was up to him to keep me supplied, Ness or no Ness! If he can't live up to it, after I kept my end, he'll have to turn in his birth certificate. You want another shot of booze, spill it. I can use one, myself... Well don't look so blue, kid, think what I'm doing for the cement business...

He pulls out a gun, checks it and stashes it away on his person.

HANS

Otto...

Frick turns to look into the muzzle of Hans' gun.

HANS (Cont'd)

I gotta do this...

FRICK

Put that away!

HANS

It's you or them.

FRICK

Them?... So she got around to you too. You sucker!

HANS

Shut up!

(CONTINUED)

FRICK

She couldn't get no place with me so she tried with you! Yeah! Yeah! I was first! I got that cigarette case to prove it. Right there, on top of the dresser -- her cigarette case! To show me how swell she thought I was... Only I wasn't chump enough to fall for her. Use your head, kid!... She's just a cheap little tramp!

Hans fires once. The bullet enters Frick's chest, missing his heart. He falls backwards into a chair.

FRICK

(continuing)

You sucker!...

HANS

I'm going to marry her...

FRICK

Chump! Cigarette case! Get it!

He points to the dresser.

FRICK

(continuing)

Get it!

Hans takes a gold cigarette case from the dresser.

FRICK

(continuing)

Open it...

Hans opens it.

FRICK

(continuing)

You can read enough German to understand... What does it say?

HANS

To my dear wife, Hedda -- from her loving husband, Walter...

FRICK

Walter Messlinger... Better for her work to pass herself off -- single... Chump!

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED - (3):

80

Hans stares at the case, choked with rage and then looks up at Otto. Ashamed, furious with himself for being so easy to fool, for shooting Otto, he tries to stammer some sort of apology.

HANS

I -- I...

He can't continue. Instead he turns swiftly and runs out. Frick pulls himself out of his chair with an effort. He snaps to attention at an o.s. voice.

MRS. COOLEY (o.s.)

Was that from in here?

MRS. COOLEY appears in the doorway. Her hair is in curlers. She is fifty-ish and carrying a particularly ugly Pekinese dog. Now she catches sight of Frick.

MRS. COOLEY

(continuing)

Oh! I'm Mrs. Cooley from next door. I was brushing Ming Toy, here, and I thought I heard a shot... Did you hear it? I thought Ming Toy would leave her skin! It sounded like it came from right here...

Frick brushes past her. She sees the blood on his shirt and hand.

MRS. COOLEY

(continuing)

You're hurt! Wait! I'll call a doctor!

But he is out. She looks down at Ming Toy...

MRS. COOLEY

Better still -- I'll call the police!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

81 INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN (STOCK) 81

The overflow crowd shouts its approval of the Nazi speaker on the bedecked platform. Nazi and American flags decorate the proceedings.

82 ANOTHER ANGLE (STOCK) 82

FEATURING Bundists in uniform.

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83 MESSLINGER AND HEDDA

83

cheering with the other voices. Then:

MESSLINGER

I'm worried. What is keeping Hans?

HEDDA

You gave him too much to drink. He does not drink well.

MESSLINGER

He is not a baby...as you know so well.

Hedda turns to him swiftly. He pats her hand.

MESSLINGER

(continuing)

It is all part of the work.

DISSOLVE:

84 INT. OTTO FRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CLOSE ON MRS. COOLEY'S PEKINESE

84

MRS. COOLEY (o.s.)

I was brushing Ming Toy...

PULL BACK: She is telling the story to a CAPT. REARDON of the New York Police. Ness and Hobson examine blood-stains on chair.

MRS. COOLEY (o.s.)

(continuing)

and I heard this shot...

CAPT. REARDON

You've already told us that, Mrs. Cooley. We'll call you when we need you.

MRS. COOLEY

Yes, Captain Reardon. Anytime. Anytime at all!

She brushes past Ness and out.

REARDON

He was registered under another name but the house detective recognized him positively...

NESS

Good work, captain...

Rossi comes in.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

NESS

Find out anything from the door-
man?

ROSSI

He got into a cab. The doorman
thought he heard him ask to go
to Madison Square Garden.

REARDON

The Garden? Their holding a
big Nazi meeting there, to-
night.

NESS

It's a cinch he's not going there
just to zeig heil -- not with lead
in him!

He heads out the door.

85 INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT - MESSLINGER'S BOX

85

Messlinger reaches across Hedda to receive a note from
the usher. He reads it.

MESSLINGER

It's from Hans. He wants us
to meet him in the corridor
near the main stairway.

HEDDA

Something must have gone wrong
or he'd come right in.

MESSLINGER

We go immediately.

They get out of their seats and go towards the exit.

86 INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

86

Hans drinks from a bottle. He is very drunk. A vendor
approaches him.

VENDOR

(offering pin)

Swastika?

HANS

No thanks! I don't like the
company it keeps!

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

VENDOR

(shrugs)

I'm all out of hot dogs.

He moves on. Hans reacts to what he sees O.S.

87 WHAT HE SEES:

87

Messlinger and Hedda come toward him, glancing around to find him.

88 ANOTHER ANGLE

88

As shouts of "Zeig Heil!" thunder out of the arena, Messlinger and Hedda move past a telephone booth. The door opens and Hans sits there.

HANS

(with the voices
coming from inside)

Zeig Heil!

They turn startled.

HANS

(continuing)

Well what do you know! My true
blue buddies!

MESSLINGER

You are drunk!

HANS

Yeah! How can you tell?

MESSLINGER

You have seen Frick?

HANS

Yeah. Sure. Zeig Heil!

MESSLINGER

What happened? Is he dead?

Hans whips out his gun.

HANS

I shot him. Like you wanted.
With this... but it ain't
enough... my gun's not sat-
isfied yet...

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

He points it at Hedda...

HANS
(continuing)
It's still hungry...

HEDDA
Hans!

HANS
Don't talk back Mrs. Messlinger!

The Messlingers exchange glances. He's found out.

89 INT. NESS' CAR - NIGHT - PROCESS

89

Ness directs Hobson, who is driving. Rossi and Capt. Reardon are in the back seat.

NESS
The big shots'd be sitting on the main floor. Pull up to the front.

HOBSON
We're going to a lot of trouble to save Messlinger's life. Is it worth it?

NESS
His story'll be worth it.

90 INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

90

Hans points his gun at Messlinger. The cigarette case is open in his hand.

HANS
To my dear wife, Hedda, from her loving husband, Walter.

He throws the case down.

HANS
(continuing)
Go get it, loving husband.

He underlines it with his gun.

HANS
(continuing)
Pick it up!

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED:

Messlinger stoops for the case.

HANS
(continuing)
Now let's see you give it to
your dear wife. Give it to
her!

Messlinger gives it to Hedda as another round of cheers
ring out from the arena.

HANS
(with the voices
from inside)
Zieg Heil!
(to Messlinger
and Hedda)
Well? What're you waiting for?
Cheer!

MESSLINGER AND HEDDA
(terrified)
Zieg Heil!

HANS
Zieg Heil!

MESSLINGER AND HEDDA
Zieg Heil!

HANS
Again!

He aims his gun at Hedda.

MESSLINGER AND HEDDA
Zieg Heil!

HANS
(sadly)
Heil Hitler, baby.

NESS (O.S.)
Drop it!

They turn O.S.

91 WHAT THEY SEE:

91

Ness and his men coming up the stairs. They have Hans
covered.

92 ANGLE ON HANS

92

Making up his mind whether to shoot it out.

93 SHOT - HEDDA

93

HEDDA
Don't, Hans! They'll kill you!

94 SHOT - NESS

94

NESS
Drop it, kid.

95 SHOT - HANS

95

HANS
(dropping his gun)
I -- I didn't want to hurt her!
He begins to cry.

HANS
(continuing)
I didn't want to!

He covers his face and sinks to his knees.

96 ANOTHER ANGLE:

96

Ness approaches Walter Messlinger. Hedda watches Hans with sympathy.

NESS
Who is he?

MESSLINGER
I don't know.

NESS
Why was he threatening you with a gun?

MESSLINGER
Are you a police officer?

NESS
My name is Eliot Ness.

MESSLINGER
Yes, I know who you are.
(he smiles)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MESSLINGER (Cont'd)

I assure you this man is insane. He pulled a gun on my wife and me as we came towards him...He's dangerous. He should be locked up...

NESS

(to Hans)

Do you know these people?

Hans raised his head to study Messlinger and Hedda.

HANS

(shaking his head)

No -- not them -- I don't know them...

NESS

(to Messlinger)

You seem to be target number one tonight, Messlinger. There's another one on his way. A fellow named Otto Frick. Your partner.

MESSLINGER

(coolly, with a knowing glance at Hans)

I have no partner, and I've never known anyone named Otto Frick. You must have your information wrong this time, Mr. Ness.

NESS

If I have it right, your life isn't worth the breath it takes to lie.

MESSLINGER

I do not understand what you are talking about, sir.

HANS

Do I have to wait here and listen to all this? If you're gonna take me away, what're you waiting for!

NESS

(to his men)

Take him away.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED - (2):

96

NESS (Cont'd)
 (to Messlinger)
 You'd better come along too.

MESSLINGER
 Are you placing me under arrest?

NESS
 Unfortunately, it's my duty to
 try to save your life.

MESSLINGER
 I am in no fear of my life, Mr.
 Ness.

(to Hedda)
 Come along, my dear. We must
 not miss another moment of this
 glorious evening.

She takes his arm and they start away.

MESSLINGER
 (continuing; over
 his shoulder)
 Thank you for saving our lives,
 once, Mr. Ness.

NESS
 (skeptically)
 Yeah.

He turns away and starts out.

97 ANOTHER ANGLE - MESSLINGER AND HEDDA

97

They come towards the CAMERA. When they are in close,
 they hear a hoarse voice close by:

FRICK'S VOICE (o.s.)
 Messlinger!
 They turn towards the voice.

98 WHAT THEY SEE:

98

Frick, in the shadows, propping himself up against the
 wall. Blood flowing from his mouth from the exertion.

FRICK
 Right down the sewer!
 He shoots twice.

99 ANOTHER ANGLE

99

Ness hears the shots and goes running back as Hedda races towards him screaming. Frick shoots at Ness. Ness answers back. There is an exchange of shots.

100 FRICK

100

as he gets hit and falls dead. His body drops along side of Messlinger's.

NARRATOR

It was the end of the partnership.

101 NESS

101

as he looks up from examining the bodies and comes down the corridor towards Hans, his men and Hedda.

NARRATOR

(continuing)

Hedda Messlinger told the story to the authorities. Frick and Messlinger had paid with their lives; she was deported back to Germany.

Hedda kisses Hans lightly and is taken away.

NARRATOR

(continuing)

Hans Eberhardt, as a 3-time loser, was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Hans is taken away. Ness looks towards the arena as the enthusiastic screams are heard.

NARRATOR

(continuing)

Aside from being the end of a vast dope ring, it was the first reported thrust of the Nazi 5th column in America.

102 INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT - STOCK

102

The place is in an uproar of excitement as the hysterical fervor reaches its peak.

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

NARRATOR

... and helped alert us to the dangers ahead, yet even now, after Hitler's dreams of world conquest have been thwarted by a war, the totalitarian voices are not silent.

There is a loud roar from the crowd.

NARRATOR

(continuing)

You can still hear them -- if you listen.

FADE OUT.

THE END

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