

MAGNUM, P.I.

"FORBIDDEN ISLAND"

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11/29/82
WGA

MAGNUM, P.I.FORBIDDEN ISLAND

FADE IN:

EXT. MONTAGE

Various shots of MAGNUM spending the day with an absolutely stunning-looking young woman, ALICE FLETCHER: Sitting on the beach talking. Romping in the surf. Walking down the sands. Having lunch. The MONTAGE ends with palm trees framing a brilliant sunset, and the couple walking.

MANGUM (V.O.)

Did you ever have the fantasy that... there you were, lying on the beach on a tropical island and this truly gorgeous-looking woman comes up and starts talking to you... And you end up spending the day together, and the evening? Well, the only trouble with fantasies is... sometimes they come true.

CUT TO:

INT. KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

The club band plays soft, romantic music. MAGNUM is dancing with our stunner, ALICE FLETCHER.

ALICE

I'll never forget today, Thomas

MAGNUM

Neither will I, Alice.

ALICE

In all the years to come, I'll remember tonight. The moon... the stars... the sea... you.

MAGNUM

What are you doing tomorrow?

ALICE

You don't understand, Thomas.
This is goodbye. Forever.

MAGNUM
Goodbye? But we just met.

ALICE
(dramatically)
No. It's goodbye. We must
part forever. You see, my sweet,
tomorrow is my wedding day. I'm
getting married.

MAGNUM
MARRIED?!

MAGNUM stops dead in his tracks. As his interaction
with ALICE progresses, other couples on the dance floor
stop and begin to actively listen to what's going on.

ALICE
Please understand, Thomas. Charles
is a good man, but before I married
him I wanted to have one last fling.
Say you forgive me.

MAGNUM
(dazed)
Why didn't you tell me?

ALICE
How could I? How could you under-
stand? Oh, you don't know what it
will be like married to Charles. The
foreign service is so stifling. Those
endless receptions, cocktail parties,
meeting heads of state....

MAGNUM
The foreign service?

ALICE
Yes. Charles... the Right Honorable
Charles McCauley, Australian Ambassador
to the United States.

MAGNUM
Uh huh. And where is he tonight?

ALICE

At some pre-nuptial stag party with all his Australian "mates". Getting drunk as possible, I'm sure. Don't worry, my darling.

MAGNUM

(worried)

Worried? I'm not worried.

ALICE

(snuggling closer)

Good. The night is young.

MAGNUM reacts to this as if having a loaded gun stuck to his ribs. He pushes her away and holds her at arms' length.

MAGNUM

Alice, it's been wonderful. But you're right, this is goodbye.

ALICE starts to protest.

MAGNUM (continued)

No, no. Let's end it quickly.

MAGNUM takes ALICE'S hand and gives it a firm shake.

MAGNUM (continued)

Goodbye, Alice.

He turns to leave.

ALICE

Magnum?

MAGNUM

Yes?

ALICE

A goodbye kiss?

MAGNUM

Oh. Well...

He leans over to give ALICE a brotherly peck on the cheek, but she grabs him and kisses him passionately on the lips.

ALICE

I'll never forget you, Thomas.

MAGNUM

I'll never forget you either, Alice.

MAGNUM turns to leave but suddenly is confronted by CHARLES McCAULEY: A paunchy, balding bull of a man in his 40's, exploding with jealous rage.

ALICE

Charles! What are you doing here?!

Ignoring her, CHARLES grabs MAGNUM by his shirt.

MAGNUM

Charles! Hello! Listen, I can explain this...

MAGNUM tries to extricate himself from CHARLES' grip, but CHARLES aims a roundhouse punch, which connects to MAGNUM's jaw, sending him sprawling to the ground. He staggers to his feet, scrambling away, pursued by CHARLES, who tosses aside anything getting between he and MAGNUM: Tables, chairs, busboys...

MAGNUM

Listen! It's not what you think.
I was just leaving!

CHARLES just roars at him, and keeps coming. MAGNUM retreats to the club's bar, vaulting over it, landing next to the BARTENDER.

MAGNUM

DO something, quick!

BARTENDER

Right.

The BARTENDER runs for his life.

MAGNUM

(after him)
Coward!

Just then, CHARLES arrives, grabs MAGNUM and pulls him bodily back over the bar.

CHARLES
You Yankee yellow-belly...

MAGNUM
Right. You're absolutely right.

MAGNUM dodges another punch.

MAGNUM (continued)
Didn't you hear me? I just
agreed with you?

He dodges yet another attack.

MAGNUM (continued)
I apologize. Can't we discuss this?

CHARLES
(winded but still furious)
I'll have your bloody hide first!

CHARLES lowers his head and charges MAGNUM like a bull moose.

MAGNUM
Oh, damn.

In order to end it, MAGNUM connects a neat blow to CHARLES' head, knocking him out cold. ALICE rushes to CHARLES' prostrate figure.

ALICE
Charles!

RICK, accompanied by the BARTENDER, comes rushing onto the scene. What he sees is a total disaster area that used to be the club.

RICK
Oh, no. No, no, no.

CHARLES groans and MAGNUM kneels beside him, checking to make sure no permanent damage has been done.

MAGNUM
He's okay. I hit him very carefully.

ALICE turns on MAGNUM with the ferocity of the lioness protecting her young.

ALICE
Take your hands off him, you... you...

She slaps MAGNUM's face with a force that nearly knocks him over. MAGNUM holds his hand to his aching head and looks head-on into the camera.

HIGGINS (V.O.)
Disgrace, Magnum. You are a disgrace!

CUT TO:

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICES - KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - DAY

HIGGINS is seated behind a desk. Seated is JAMES BARRON, U.S. State Department. MAGNUM stands, holding an ice-pack to his jaw.

HIGGINS (continued)
Words cannot begin to express the sense of personal outrage I feel at this... this diplomatic disaster.

MAGNUM
Aw, c'mon, Higgins, it wasn't my fault.

HIGGINS
Silence! You may rest assured that I have wired Robin Masters a complete account of this fiasco.

MAGNUM
Higgins, it was a girl I met on the beach. How was I to know she was engaged to be married?

HIGGINS
Girl? That was no "girl". That was Alice Fletcher of one of the most distinguished and socially prominent families in the islands.

MAGNUM

Oh.

HIGGINS

Not to mention your jeopardizing
diplomatic relations with a Crown
Colony.

BARRON

I think you mean "One of America's
most valued allies."

HIGGINS

Hmph. Quite right.

(to MAGNUM)

What the future holds with regard
to your tenancy or the use of
this club, I hold to be in dire
straights, Magnum.

BARRON

If I could interject for a moment...

HIGGINS

Certainly, James.

(to MAGNUM)

Mr. Barron is with the State Depart-
ment.

MAGNUM

Oh. Well, I'm sorry for all the
trouble...

BARRON

I'm afraid the damage is already
done, Mr. Magnum. And while the
Ambassador has accepted our apologies,
I'm afraid the young lady's family
is demanding more punitive action be
taken.

MAGNUM

Against me?

BARRON

Yes. I'm afraid Emily Fletcher, sister of the young lady in question, is for having you drawn and quartered.

HIGGINS

Ah, yes. I've met her. A most determined young woman.

BARRON

Naturally, we at State want to see this unfortunate incident forgotten as quickly as possible. The problem is: how to smooth Emily Fletcher's ruffled feathers?

HIGGINS

An impossible task, given the circumstances.

BARRON

There may be one way in which to make amends.

MAGNUM

How?

BARRON

I understand from your dossier Mr. Magnum, that you are a private investigator.

HIGGINS

Believe me, James, his career as "private eye" is as catch-as-catch can as his love life.

MAGNUM

Higgins! I resent that.

BARRON

Nevertheless, when I mentioned to Ms. Fletcher that the chap who seduced her sister --

MAGNUM

I did not!

BARRON

-- and whom she considers to have nearly destroyed an important marital alliance... was a private investigator, she suddenly said she would be willing to drop charges...in exchange for your professional services.

MAGNUM

Charges? What charges?

BARRON

Assault, for starters.

MAGNUM

Are you kidding? Charles came after me.

HIGGINS

Well, you can hardly blame him, Thomas. I mean, there you bloody-well were, the woman he loves in your arms.

BARRON

She also mentioned the Kamehameha Club.

HIGGINS

(instantly alert)

Really? What did she say?

BARRON

That if Mr. Magnum refused the job -- let's see if I can quote her -- "That everyone who is Anyone in Honolulu society will avoid the Club like the black plague."

HIGGINS

Magnum, you're taking the job.

MAGNUM

Higgins, you don't believe her do you? She's bluffing.

HIGGINS

The devil you say. You don't know Emily Fletcher. You're taking the job.

MAGNUM

Why me? If she needs an investigator, why doesn't she go out and hire one?

BARRON

Thrift, Mr. Magnum, thrift. She's of New England missionary stock, and a hard woman with a dollar.

MAGNUM

But why should I? I'm innocent.

HIGGINS

I can't tell you how little that interests me, Thomas.

MAGNUM.

That shocks me, Higgins. That really shocks me.

HIGGINS

I will not have the social credibility of this club jeopardized by your romantic escapades. Either take the job or never set foot inside this club again.

MAGNUM

This is blackmail.

HIGGINS

Right.

MAGNUM

How can you let some social snob strong-arm you like this, Higgins?

HIGGINS
Thomas.

MAGNUM
What?

HIGGINS
I am a social snob.

MAGNUM reflects a moment on this profound truth.

MAGNUM
So, I'll take the job. What
IS the job?

BARRON
Something to do with a
"forbidden island".

CUT TO:

EXT. OAHU COAST ROAD - DAY

Helicopter shot tracking MAGNUM in the Ferrari up a
spectacular coast road.

MAGNUM (V.O.)
Higgins filled me in more about
the Fletcher family. They had
financial and land holdings worth
millions. Their family tree was
written in the history books of
the Hawaiian Islands going all the
way back to the 1800's, when King
Kalakaua gave them an entire island
in return for putting down a riot
of whalers in Lahaina.

EXT. - FLETCHER ESTATE - DAY

MAGNUM drives the Ferrari through a set of imposing gates.

MAGNUM (V.O.)
Their little place here in Honolulu
wasn't exactly a grass shack, either.

EXT. FLETCHER ESTATE - DAY

MAGNUM drives through the park-like grounds of the estate. The road is lined with seemingly endless rows of towering palm trees

MAGNUM (V.O.)

Anyway... Fletcher Island... it was somewhere off the leeward chain, with a few hundred of the last, pure-blooded Hawaiians living on it. The island was forbidden to tourists, or even local visitors... a sort of last bastion of the traditional Hawaiian life-style. And most of the time, the world just forgot that Fletcher Island even existed.

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - DAY

MAGNUM approaches the magnificent plantation-style home. A lawn party is going on, crowded with the cream of Hawaii high-society. It is, in fact, ALICE and CHARLES' wedding reception. As MAGNUM steps out of the Ferrari, it is clear he is out of place at this elegant affair, in his jeans and Hawaiian shirt.

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - RECEPTION LINE - DAY

MAGNUM makes his way through the reception guests, until he comes upon the receiving line. There is ALICE, resplendent in white bridal gown, and CHARLES, sporting a black eye. The instant MAGNUM catches sight of the two, before they see him, he does a 180 degree about-face and heads the other direction.

MAGNUM (V.O.)

Some days it doesn't pay to be early...

MAGNUM is suddenly confronted by two miniature white poodles who eye him balefully, and begin to growl.

MAGNUM (V.O.)

In fact, some days it pays to
stay in bed with a good book.

The poodles start to bark and attack MAGNUM.

MAGNUM

Shush! Quiet!

The dogs are making an infernal raquet, and drawing attention to MAGNUM he definitely doesn't want. He makes his way over to a deserted part of the lawn, to a giant banyon tree, and quickly climbs it.

ANGLE ON POODLES

They look up at MAGNUM, and growl. Then seat themselves, to wait for MAGNUM's descent.

ANGLE ON MAGNUM.

MAGNUM
I can hold out as long as
you guys can.

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - RECEIVING LINE - DAY

ALICE leaves the receiving line and walks to the mansion. The camera lingers on a handsome Hawaiian youth in his 20's, KEOKI PAHINUI, who has been watching the reception, and ALICE, hidden in the foliage.

INT. FLETCHER MANSION - DAY

ALICE enters the deserted mansion and climbs the grand staircase. In a moment, KEOKI follows her, making sure no one sees him.

INT. FLETCHER MANSION - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

ALICE walks down the hallway, and turns into her room. KEOKI follows stealthily at a distance.

INT. FLETCHER MANSION - ALICE'S BEDROOM - DAY

ALICE takes off her veil, as KEOKI slips unnoticed into her bedroom. She reaches for the zipper of her dress, awkwardly.

KEOKI
Need some help with that,
Alice?

ALICE lets out a little scream and whirls to confront the intruder.

ALICE
Keoki! What are you doing here?

KEOKI
You mean, why aren't I peeling
coconuts on Fletcher Island?
Guess I just don't know my place,
Alice.

ALICE
Don't be ridiculous

KEOKI
But I am ridiculous, Alice.
I'm just some dum-bum Hawaiian
who was stupid enough to think
you loved me.

ALICE
I'm sorry...

KEOKI
I should have known that it was
out of the question. That a
Fletcher would never marry out
of her class. Would she?

ALICE comes close to KEOKI, seductively.

ALICE
Keoki, I'll never have with
anyone else what I had with you.

She kisses him softly.

ALICE (continued)
And I'll come back to visit,
I promise.

She kisses him again, lingeringly. Suddenly he grabs her
by the arms and tosses her violently back on the bed.

KEOKI
I just came to wish you a happy
wedding day, Alice.

ALICE
 (angrily)
 You fool. You didn't really
 think I'd marry you, did you?

She laughs at the absurdity of the thought.

ALICE (continued)
 Can you picture it? Me married
 to some penniless Hawaiian saloon
 singer? Where would we live...
 your grass shack?

KEOKI
 (grabbing her roughly)
 Shut up, you haole! Your family
 stole these islands from my people,
 but this kanaka's taking some of it
 back, and I'm going to throw it in
 your face!

He shoves her away and stalks out of the bedroom. Camera
 holds on ALICE'S sullen face.

CUT TO:

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - BANYON TREE - DAY

MAGNUM is still on his perch; the poodles still keep their
 watch. EMILY FLETCHER walks into the area, looking for her
 dogs. EMILY is ALICE'S older sister, and different as night
 from day from her. EMILY is a throw-back to that starch
 New England stock that first settled the islands. She is
 potentially as beautiful as her sister, but it's hidden
 beneath a righteous arrogance and obstinant outspokenness,
 and a wardrobe as out of date as her family tree.

EMILY
 Chi-chi, Ling-ling! Oh, there
 you are.

The poodles jump and bark up the banyon tree.

EMILY
 What are you two up to?

She looks up into the branches of the tree, and there discovers
 MAGNUM.

MAGNUM
Hi there.

EMILY
Who the devil are you?

MAGNUM
Thomas Magnum.

EMILY
Good grief! You're early.

MAGNUM starts to climb down from his perch.

EMILY (continued)
Don't move!

MAGNUM freezes.

EMILY (continued)
You will stay exactly where you
are until I get my sister safely
off on her honeymoon.

(to her dogs)
Chi-chi, Ling-ling? Guard this
dreadful man.

EMILY leaves, while the two poodles glare and growl up
at MAGNUM

MAGNUM (V.O.)
I could tell this was the start
of a beautiful relationship.

CUT TO:

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - DAY

A very out-of-sorts ALICE exits the mansion, in her traveling
clothes and joins CHARLES, EMILY and the guests. Rice is
thrown as she and CHARLES climb into the awaiting limousine,
and EMILY and guests wave them off.

CLOSE ON EMILY

EMILY
(under her breath)
Thank god!

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - BANYON TREE - DAY

ROGER WINSTON approaches MAGNUM'S tree. ROGER is a tall, elegant man in his 40's. There is a calculating quality about him and a coldness in his eye that belies his impeccable good manners and superb taste. The poodles don't like him either, and start to growl at his approach. He glances around to make sure he's not observed, then gives them a good, swift kick. They run off whining. ROGER looks up at MAGNUM.

ROGER
Mr. Magnum, I presume?

MAGNUM
Hi.

ROGER reaches up his hand to shake MAGNUM'S.

ROGER
Roger Winston. I'm Emily's friend, and she's asked me to come fetch you.

MAGNUM
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. FLETCHER MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The elegant decor of this house includes New England antiques and Hawaiian artifacts. One wall is dominated by an old painting of the Hawaiian Islands. The two poodles, seated on a couch, growl as ROGER and MAGNUM enter. EMILY stands waiting.

ROGER
Thomas Magnum, my dear.

EMILY moves to ROGER, gives him a quick peck on the cheek, effectively dismissing him.

EMILY
See you at the gallery opening tomorrow.

ROGER

Emily, I tell you again, I think
you are making a mistake in this.

EMILY

(bristling)

My mind's made up, Roger.
And that's that.

ROGER

Very well. Tomorrow then.

ROGER leaves.

EMILY

Mr. Magnum.

MAGNUM

Yes.

EMILY

(lashing into him)
You are a disgrace!

MAGNUM

I think I can explain...

EMILY

Look at you. It's so obvious
what you are.

MAGNUM

It is?

EMILY

You have not only the reputation,
but the look of some local
Don Juan.

MAGNUM

Well, looks aren't everything,
you know.

EMILY

In your case, I doubt it. However,
on the off-chance you may be of some
use, I'm willing to let bygones be
bygones.

MAGNUM
That's awfully big of you.

EMILY
Sarcasm will get you nowhere
with me, Mr. Magnum.

MAGNUM
I wasn't trying to get anywhere
with you.

EMILY
(flustered)
Well. Well. Let's get down
to business. As you may or may
not know, I own an island.

MAGNUM crosses to the oil painting of the islands.

MAGNUM
(finding a small island)
Fletcher Island.

EMILY
And on it live many who are very
near and dear to me.

She takes a framed photograph from off a table and hands
it to MAGNUM.

INSERT - PHOTOGRAPHY

It shows KEOKI PAHINUI standing on the beach, grinning into
camera, holding up a large fish.

EMILY (V.O.)
This is Keoki Pahinui. He was
born and raised on Fletcher Island.

BACK TO SCENE:

MAGNUM looks at the photograph.

EMILY
He's missing and I want you to find
him.

MAGNUM looks up at her.

EMILY (continued)
He suddenly left Fletcher Island
six months ago.

MAGNUM
Just disappeared?

EMILY
No, he came to Oahu with some
silly notion of becoming a
singer in the hotels. But I
haven't heard from him at all.

MAGNUM
Can he sing?

EMILY
Like an angel.

MAGNUM
Then what's silly about it?

EMILY
Mr. Magnum, Keoki has spent his
life on Fletcher Island. That is
a very sheltered environment. He
knows about as much about defending
himself against the "ways of the world"
as his ancestors did.

MAGNUM
Listen, it's normal for a young
guy to leave home... test his wings.

EMILY
Mr. Magnum, the Hawaiian people
of Fletcher Island are my
responsibility. They've been in
the family for over a hundred years.
It's my duty to look after their
well-being.

MAGNUM
I can't believe you just
said that.

EMILY
Said what?

MAGNUM

You talk about those people as if you own them. This is the 20th century, you know. People don't own other people these days.

EMILY

Are you suggesting...

MAGNUM

You can rent 'em, but you can't own 'em.

EMILY

Well, then, are you or are you not... for rent, you... you... aging beachboy!

MAGNUM

That's it. I'm leaving.

EMILY

You realize the consequences?

MAGNUM

Go ahead! String me up for high treason for all I care.

MAGNUM heads for the door.

EMILY

How DARE you leave without my permission? I'm not finished talking to you.

MAGNUM

Who the hell do you think you are? I just said I quit.

EMILY

You can't quit.

MAGNUM

Oh yeah? Boy! What an arrogant, righteous... between you and your sister....

EMILY

You leave my sister out of this.

MAGNUM

You want to know about your sister? She picked me up. I was supposed to be her "one last fling", she said.

EMILY

Oh. You'll say anything, won't you? I know your kind, you gigolo.

MAGNUM

And you know what you are? A spoiled, self-righteous brat!

EMILY

Oh!

EMILY slaps MAGNUM across the face. Now he's really furious.

MAGNUM

If I don't leave here right now I'm going to...

EMILY

Going to what?

MAGNUM

Do something somebody should have done a long time ago.

EMILY

Oh, really? What?

MAGNUM

Take you over my knee, and whale the dickens out of you!

EMILY

You wouldn't dare!

MAGNUM

Oh, I'd dare, all right.

But I won't... I won't ...

MAGNUM starts to leave, but just as he hits the doorway, EMILY grabs a vase and heaves it after him. It's a near miss, shattering against the wall. MAGNUM turns.

MAGNUM

The hell I won't!

MAGNUM moves towards her, and EMILY starts to back away, scared.

EMILY

You stay away from meeeee!

MAGNUM'S got her, and over his knee is a second. His open hand is up-raised, when the absurdity of the situation hits him. He starts to crack up, laughing. EMILY meanwhile is kicking and screaming. MAGNUM stands up, dumping EMILY unceremoniously to the ground. EMILY jumps up quickly, brushing herself off, and reassembling her dishelved dignity.

EMILY

Well! I certainly never in my life!

MAGNUM laughs even harder, and it's contagious: EMILY is smiling, too. The poodles, meanwhile, have re-discovered MAGNUM'S legs and are knawing and snarling away.

EMILY

Chi-chi, Ling-ling! Stop that.

The poodles obediently retreat.

EMILY

They're fussy with men.

MAGNUM

It's okay, I have this problem with dogs all the time.

A beat. Then simultaneously:

MAGNUM
Look, I'm sorry...

EMILY
I apologize...

MAGNUM
How about a truce?

EMILY
(sticking out her hand)
Truce.

They shake on it. There's an awkward silence, wherein neither knows what to say.

EMILY
Ah. Something to drink?

MAGNUM
No, you go ahead.

EMILY
I don't drink.

(embarrassed pause)
Well. Perhaps we could start
from the beginning.

MAGNUM
Why don't we start at the part
where if Keoki doesn't want
to, back to Fletcher Island...
what then?

EMILY
Well. Then, of course, that is
his choice. Truthfully, Mr. Magnum,
Keoki was like a younger brother to me
and...and I'm just ... very worried.
I want to know he is all right.
Will you find him for me?

MAGNUM
It doesn't look like I have any
choice.

EMILY
No, you have a choice.

MAGNUM

Well, in that case. Any ideas as to where I can start?

EMILY

Thank you.

(she takes a letter out of her pocket).
This is the last letter I received from Keoki. I've checked the return address, but he doesn't live there anymore. I'm sorry, but it's all I have.

MAGNUM takes the letter.

EXT. HONOLULU - RED DRAGON BAR - DAY

MAGNUM pulls up in the Ferrari and parks. The car gets the eye from passerbys: this isn't the best part of town. MAGNUM gets out of the car and enters the bar.

MAGNUM (V.O.)

From the letter I got Keoki's last address -- a real dive in Chinatown. Nobody knew where he'd gone, but then, for twenty bucks, the landlord remembered Keoki used to sing amateur night at a bar called the Red Dragon.

INT. RED DRAGON BAR - DAY

The place is a dimly-lit, low-life hang-out. MAGNUM enters and walks past several booths on his way over to the bar. Camera holds on one of the booths. There sits KEOKI with ^{two} other men. FORBES, lean, mean, early 30's, and JED, around the same age and built like a linebacker. Both are clearly ruthless and unscrupulous. KEOKI is showing them a topographic map of Fletcher Island.

KEOKI

We beach the boat here: Cook's Cove. Then it's about a six hour hike over the backside of the island.

FORBES

No chance of being seen from the village?

KEOKI
No way.

FORBES
Then where?

KEOKI
There's a secret trail that
leads to the cave.

JED
And where's that?

KEOKI
(evasively)
You'll see when we get there.

FORBES
Well. Looks easy enough,
doesn't it, Jed?

JED
Piece of cake, Forbes. Like
taking candy from a baby.

FORBES and JED laugh. KEOKI, on the other hand, while
determined, is ill-at-ease with these two.

INT. RED DRAGON - BAR

MAGNUM has ordered a beer and is chatting with the BARTENDER.
We see the BARTENDER point to KEOKI. MAGNUM, carrying his
beer, walks to KEOKI'S booth.

INT. RED DRAGON - BOOTH - DAY

As MAGNUM approaches, FORBES gives KEOKI a warning nudge.
KEOKI hastily puts the map away, though not before MAGNUM
gets a quick look at it.

MAGNUM
Keoki Pahinui?

KEOKI
What do you want?

MAGNUM

Names Thomas Magnum. I'm
a private investigator, and
Emily Fletcher asked me to
find you.

KEOKI

Tell her I don't want to talk
to her, or any other Fletcher.

MAGNUM

She just wants to know if you're
okay.

KEOKI

Tell her I'm terrific.

JED

Why don't you get lost, mister?

A beat as MAGNUM looks coolly at JED and FORBES. He's
not crazy about the company KEOKI'S keeping.

MAGNUM

Could I talk to you alone for a minute,
Keoki?

FORBES

My friend said, "Get lost."

MAGNUM

I heard him. Keoki?

JED bumps MAGNUM'S beer so the contents go flying into
MAGNUM'S face, blinding him. JED then jumps MAGNUM,
slugging him to the floor. Customers of the bar scatter.
FORBES, JED and KEOKI flee the bar. MAGNUM struggles to
his feet.

BARTENDER

You okay, mister?

MAGNUM

I don't think so.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHINATOWN - WU PANG'S CHINES GROCERY - DAY

Long shot of "Wu-Pang's Chinese Grocer" sign, then camera pans to second floor apartment window.

INT. SECOND FLOOR APARTMENT - DAY

JED and KEOKI sit, while FORBES paces the room.

FORBES

This is great. Just great.
We're all ready to go, when
suddenly "big sister" comes
looking for you.

KEOKI

She's not my big sister...
she just acts like it.

FORBES

I don't care if she's your
fairy godmother. Or who that
damn detective is either.

KEOKI

I'm not the one who started
the fight. That didn't need
to happen

JED

We been seen, Forbes.

FORBES

Shut up. I've got to think us
out of this mess.

(beat)

Okay, here's what you do, kid.
Where's this Fletcher broad live?

KEOKI

She's got a big estate here in
Honolulu.

JED

Well, la-dee-da. Hey, Forbes,
maybe we're robbing the wrong place,
huh?

FORBES

Will you can it, Jed?

(to Keoki)

All right. You're going to pay her a nice visit. Tell her what a wonderful life you're living here in the big city.

KEOKI

That's going to be a little tough, seeing how your trained ape here beat up the guy she sent to find me.

JED starts to go after KEOKI, but FORBES stops him.

FORBES

I wouldn't get a smart mouth, if I were you kid. Could be dangerous to your health.

JED

Yeah. Keep your trap shut.

FORBES

So, kid. Tell her it was all a big mistake. That your buddies thought this Magnum guy was trying to give you a hard time. We were just protecting you. Got it?

KEOKI

Yeah. I got it.

JED grabs KEOKI around the throat, and throws him against a wall.

JED

You better, you little creep.

FORBES

I'd listen to him, kid, and don't screw up. Jed's got this real talent for messing people up.

JED releases KEOKI who leans over, gasping for air.

FORBES (continued)
Convince that Fletcher gal good,
kid.

FORBES gives KEOKI a little pat on the cheek. KEOKI
flinches away from it, and leaves. FORBES looks after
him, thoughtfully.

FORBES
I think we better go see the
boss. The kid's having second thoughts.

JED
Yeah. Second thoughts.

INT. FLETCHER MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

EMILY reaches into a container of ice, wraps a napkin
around a piece and hands it to MAGNUM, who gingerly
applies it to his jaw.

MAGNUM
Ever since I got involved with
this family, I keep getting hit.

EMILY
I'm so sorry. And I'm just
frantic about Keoki.

MAGNUM
(flinching with pain)
He is keeping some rough
company.

EMILY
That settles it, I'm going
to find him myself, and send
him home to Fletcher Island
immediately.

MAGNUM
Now calm down, Emily. Just
calm down. I'll go back and
see if I can't talk to him
without his bodyguards around.

KEOKI appears at the doorway to the living room.

KEOKI
I don't have my bodyguards with
me now, Mr. Magnum.

EMILY
Keoki!

She embraces him. Then holds him at arms length, looking
him firmly in the eye.

EMILY (continued)
Now, where have you been? Do you
know you missed Alice's wedding?
Besides which, I've been worried
sick. Not a word in six months.
Anything could have happened to you...

KEOKI
Well, I've been real busy...
playing gigs all over the islands.
Guess I just lost track of time.

EMILY
You've been working as a singer?

KEOKI
Oh yeah. Hey, Emily, I'm gonna
make it. Just like I said.

(to MAGNUM)
Sorry for that little trouble we
had in the bar.

MAGNUM
Okay.

KEOKI
Couple of friends of mine... my
managers. They're real protective-
like, you know?

EMILY
You've got managers?

KEOKI

Sure. All the singers here do.

(to MAGNUM)

Anyway, I'd like to apologize for what happened.

MAGNUM

No big thing, Keoki. Forget it.

KEOKI

Thanks.

EMILY

Oh, Keoki, it's so good to have you back. When are you coming back to Fletcher Island?

KEOKI

I'm not going back to Fletcher Island, Emily.

EMILY

But... surely you've had enough of this silliness about a singing career.

KEOKI

That's what it is to you, isn't it Emily. Just something silly one of your good little Hawaiian folk is doing.

EMILY

Keoki...

KEOKI

So, listen, I just stopped by for a minute.

EMILY

You just got here!

KEOKI

Yeah, I know, but you see I've got this studio date. Me and the guys are cutting a demo. I'm late now.

EMILY

Will you at least come visit
the island. Everyone misses you.

KEOKI

Sooner than you think.
Goodbye Emily, Mr. Magnum.

KEOKI exits. There's a sad silence in the room.

MAGNUM

I'll be back in a minute.

MAGNUM exits the room.

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - DAY

KEOKI moves towards his car, as MAGNUM exits the mansion.

MAGNUM

Keoki.

MAGNUM catches up to him at the car.

KEOKI

What is it?

MAGNUM

You're in some kind of trouble.

KEOKI

What are you talking about?

MAGNUM

Those two pals of yours are your
managers like I'm the King of
Siam. And I don't think your
singing all over the islands.

KEOKI

You calling me a liar?

MAGNUM

Yeah.

KEOKI

Well, I don't have to listen
to you do it.

KEOKI starts to get in his car. MAGNUM holds him by the arm.

MAGNUM
No you dont. You can keep
doing whatever it is your
doing. _____

KEOKI
I don't know what you're talking
about.

MAGNUM reaches into his pocket and pulls out a business card.
He stuffs it into KEOKI'S shirt pocket

MAGNUM
Call me anytime.

KEOKI
(reaching into his pocket)
I don't need this.

MAGNUM
(stopping him)
Just keep it, okay?

KEOKI looks at MAGNUM for a moment, then gets into his car
and drives off.

MAGNUM (V.O.)
Keoki was in trouble,
and there wasn't a thing
I could think of to do about
it.

INT. FLETCHER MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

MAGNUM re-enters. EMILY'S been crying, but doesn't want
MAGNUM to know. She quickly wipes her eyes and starts
repairing her make-up.

MAGNUM
How you doing?

EMILY
(with brave smile)
Oh, I'm fine.

MAGNUM
No, you're not.

EMILY
(brave smile crumbling)
Oh... I just feel that I've
lost him... He seems so angry
and hurt.

For a moment it looks as if EMILY will burst into tears, but her ramrod New England will suppresses them. She starts getting her purse and things together.

EMILY
Well. I must go. I've got
the opening at Roger's gallery
to go to. Thank you very much
for your assistance, Mr. Magnum.

She extends her hand to shake his. MAGNUM just looks at her.

MAGNUM
Come on, I'll give you a lift.

EMILY
(tearing up again)
Thank you.

INT. ROGER WINSTON'S GALLERY - DAY

ROGER'S Gallery reflects his eclectic taste: he sells modern art and Polynesian antiquities. Tonights opening is for the work of a modern artist, and a champagne open-house reception is being held. The gallery is crowded with ROGER'S well-to-do clientele.

ANGLE ON a large, ferocious-looking tiki. ROGER confers intensely with FORBES and JED.

FORBES
So I told him to clean it up
with the lady.

A guest comes walking by.

ROGER
(genially to guest)
Ah, Peter. Good seeing you.
Get yourself some champagne!

FORBES
I think the kid is softening up.

ROGER
What?

JED
Yeah. Second thoughts.

ROGER
You still haven't been able
to find out from him where the
site is?

FORBES
No. He figures that's his
meal ticket.

ROGER
Damn! Do you see this gathering,
my friends? I could sell those
artifacts on Fletcher Island to
any one of them. Name my own price,
no questions asked... and I intend
to do so.

JED
How?

ROGER
We're moving up the time-table.
We go tomorrow night.

FORBES
What about the kid?

ROGER
Just get him on that boat. I don't
care how you do it.

FORBES
And the private dick?

ROGER
Ah, yes. Mr. Magnum. I'll
handle him. Now get out of
here, both of you.

FORBES AND JED leave. ROGER turns to his guests, and
starts working the room.

ROGER
Marion, how are you? So
the truth, what do you think
of this chap's work? ...

EXT. ROGER WINSTON'S GALLERY - DAY

MAGNUM and EMILY pull up in front of the gallery in the
Ferrari.

EMILY
Thank you again for all your
help, Mr. Magnum.

MAGNUM
Thomas. Sorry I couldn't do
more.

At this moment, FORBES and JED exit the gallery. They and
MAGNUM stare at each other. The two men run for their
ND car parked nearby. EMILY is totally unaware of what is
happening.

EMILY
(opening her door)
Oh, no, Thomas. You did everything
that could be done and....

MAGNUM
(yelling after the men)
Hey! HEY!!

EMILY
Beg your pardon?

FORBES and JED get into their ND car, and roar off down the street. MAGNUM floors the Ferrari after them. The acceleration flattens EMILY back into her seat, slamming her door shut.

EMILY
What are you doing! Where are
we going!

MAGNUM just concentrates on catching the car ahead of him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

ND car comes screeching around a corner at high speed, followed seconds later by the Ferrari at equally high speed.

INT. FERRARI - DAY

EMILY
Stop this car at once!

Another high-speed turn.

MAGNUM
Put your seatbelt on.

EMILY hurriedly comples, and MAGNUM accelerates the Ferrari even more.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The ND car tearing along, but it's no match for the speed of the Ferrari. It gains on the ND car, then pulls up along side of it.

INT. FERRARI - DAY

EMILY notices the ND car then turns to MAGNUM:

EMILY
(incredulously)
Are you drag racing?!

EXT. STREET - DAY

The two cars take a radical curve together ... it's hair-raising.

INT. FERRARI - DAY

EMILY is holding onto the car desperately.

EMILY
STOP THIS CAR!!!

MAGNUM
Oh, shut up.

No one in EMILY'S life has ever told her to shut up and she is convinced only a crazy person would.

EMILY
You're mad!

MAGNUM just gives her an angry glance.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Ferrari and ND car are racing side-by-side. Not able to out-run the Ferrari, JED, the driver, tries to bash it's side. MAGNUM swerves to avoid this tactic. FORBES, meanwhile, has pulled out a handgun.

EMILY
(to FORBES and JED)
Help! Help! Stop this race!

FORBES takes aim with the gun.

EMILY (continued)
Put that gun away! No race is worth killing for!

MAGNUM sees FORBES and the gun. He grabs EMILY and pushes her down to the floor of the Ferrari, swerving the car.

MAGNUM
Duck!

FORBES gets off a shot, but it misses. EMILY, who has never even considered the possibility of her own mortality, pops back upright in her seat, oblivious to danger.

EMILY
He shot at us!

(to FORBES)
How dare you!

EMILY throws her purse at the ND car, missing pretty badly. MAGNUM slows down, dropping behind the ND car to avoid FORBES' shooting.

EMILY (continued)
Don't slow down ... we've got
to catch them!

MAGNUM tails the ND car closely.

MAGNUM
Will you SHUT UP!

EMILY
Catch up with them, I say!
I won't have people shooting
at me!

INT. FERRARI - DAY

EMILY reaches her foot over and presses down on the accelerator.

INSERT - ACCELERATOR - DAY

EMILY's foot on top of MAGNUM'S foot, pressing down.

MAGNUM (V.O.)
Don't!

EXT. STREET - DAY

As a result of EMILY'S footwork, the Ferrari spins-out, comes close to turning over and comes to a screeching halt. MAGNUM pounds the steering wheel in frustration as he sees the ND car get clean away. He gets out of the Ferrari and starts pacing up and down, taking deep breaths to contain his anger.

EMILY

Well. I don't see why you let them get away.

MAGNUM

Let them get away! I was doing fine 'til you took over!

EMILY

If you'd only had the grit to stay with them, I'm sure we could have apprehended them.

MAGNUM

Did it ever occur to you that I didn't want to see you get your head blown off?

EMILY

Oh.

(beat)

Well, you needn't have worried on my be-half. I'm quite able to take care of myself.

MAGNUM

Yeah. Maybe that's your problem.

He gets back into the Ferrari.

EMILY

What do you mean by that?

MAGNUM

Nothing. I know who those two guys are.

EMILY

You do?

MAGNUM

Yeah. They were with Keoki in that bar. His "managers".

EMILY
(stunned)
Oh, no. We've got to do
something. What can we do?

MAGNUM
Think about it.

EMILY
While you think...could we
go someplace for a drink?

INT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - TABLE NEAR DANCE FLOOR - DAY

MAGNUM and EMILY are seated at table. A waiter brings
a glass of champagne for EMILY. There are two identical,
but empty glasses in front of her. MAGNUM nurses a bottle
of beer.

EMILY
Champagne is a happy drink,
don't you think? I don't
drink. You know why?

MAGNUM
No.

EMILY
(giggling)
Good. Then I won't tell you.

MAGNUM
You laugh.

EMILY
(serious)
What?

MAGNUM
I just never heard you laugh,
is all.

EMILY
Oh.

She suddenly giggles again.

MAGNUM

What?

EMILY

I was remembering when I threw
the vase at you... oh, dear.
I was quite dreadful, wasn't I?

MAGNUM

Don't worry about it.

EMILY

No. No. I apologize. Really
I do. It's just that there are
only 50,000 left.

MAGNUM

50,000 what?

EMILY

Hawaiians. Do you know that
when my family first arrived
on these islands, there were
close to a million. And now...
There must be some safe place
for them, to preserve what they
are. But... I know... not to
hide the world from them. But
when I see what's becoming of
Keoki...

MAGNUM

Emily...

The Club band starts playing a beautiful Hawaiian song.

EMILY

I was raised on Fletcher Island,
you know. Alice went away to
boarding school, but I loved that
island.

MAGNUM

That must have been great.

EMILY

It's quite magical, Fletcher Island.
Would you like to hear a legend
about it?... No... I shouldn't.

MAGNUM

Come on. What is it? A secret?

EMILY

Not exactly. All right. Once
upon a time...

(she giggles, then sobers)
Once there was a great king of the
island of Lanai...King Oponui, and his
wife, Queen Kalani. And they loved
each other very much. But it was in the
days when King Kamehameha the Great was
fighting to unite all these islands.
Oponui was against this, even though he
knew he would loose in the end, in the
last great battle. So Oponui ordered
Queen Kalani to run away and hide on the
island now called Fletcher Island, so she
could be safe. But she didn't. She waited
until after the great battle -- and her
poor husband died in it --until after dark,
and stole out on the battle field and took
King Oponui's great feathered cloak, and
helmet, and all his weapons... and took these
with her to Fletcher Island. She climbed high
into the mountains... the pali...and hid all
these things in a secret place where no one
could ever find them. And when she died, she
was secretly buried there too. Legend says
she guards the island still.

By the time EMILY finishes her story, we feel almost as if
we've gone back in time.

MAGNUM

That was beautiful, Emily.

The Club band finishes the Hawaiian song, and starts into
some contemporary, if very romantic music. EMILY is in
a very whimsical mood.

EMILY

Let's dance. Come on.

MAGNUM and EMILY move onto the dance floor. EMILY is quite radiant.

MAGNUM

You know, when you're like this, when you're not going around with a poker up your backside you're really a very nice person.

EMILY

Thank you.

MAGNUM

No, really. You're a very attractive girl.

EMILY

(suspicious)

Do you say that to all the women you bring here? Did you say that to Alice?

MAGNUM

Would you turn off that motor-mind of yours for a second, and just trust what someone's telling you for once?

EMILY

Ah, Magnum, you don't grow up rich AND trusting. Not out here in the real world.

MAGNUM

I see. Maybe that's why Fletcher Island is so special to you, isn't it? Maybe you're the one who needs a safe place, Emily.

EMILY

Maybe.

MAGNUM

Maybe it's time you took another chance out here in the "real world", Emily.

As the two look at each other, a hand reaches into frame and grabs MAGNUM by the shoulder, and whips him around.

WIDER SHOT:

It's ROGER WINSTON, who lands a powerful blow to MAGNUM'S — torso, then another to his jaw. MAGNUM goes down for the count, crashing a table to smithereens as he does so.

INT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - BAR - DAY

RICK looks up from his tete-a-tete with a lovely lady and sees history repeating itself.

RICK
Oh, no. Not again.

BACK TO SCENE:

EMILY
Roger! What are you doing here!

INT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - EXECUTIVE OFFICES - DAY

MAGNUM lays on the couch as RICK hands him the ever-ready ice pack. EMILY and ROGER look on. MAGNUM puts the ice-pack to his jaw and groans.

EMILY
Are you all right?

MAGNUM
I'm beginning to feel like a human punching bag.

ROGER
(sticking out his hand)
My apologies, old man.

MAGNUM shakes his hand weakly.

ROGER (continued)
I'd been frantic with worry --
looking for Emily everywhere when
she didn't show up for the gallery.
Finally, I tracked her down here and
when I saw the two of you dancing...
I remembered her sister, Alice... and
well, I'm afraid I lost my head.

EMILY
Really, Roger --

MAGNUM
It's okay. I understand.

EMILY
Roger, Thomas and I were trying
to solve the problem of what to
do about Keoki.

ROGER
What about him?

EMILY
He's fallen in with an awful
pair of thugs. Thomas, I've
decided to go to the Red Dragon
Bar where you first found Keoki.
At least it's a start. Come, Roger.

EMILY and ROGER go to leave. MAGNUM tries to sit up too
quickly.

MAGNUM
No! Aaah. Emily, could I talk
to you a minute alone?

ROGER
I'll be in the car, Emily.

He exits, taking the hint.

EMILY
Yes?

MAGNUM

Did anyone ever find the burial site?

EMILY

The what? Oh, Queen Kalani's.
No, Thomas, that's just a myth.
Silly to even have told it to you.

MAGNUM

Are you sure?

EMILY

Very sure. Why?

MAGNUM

I don't know, but it all seems to be falling into place. I remember when I first found Keoki at that bar, he was working on a map of an island.

EMILY

(her demeanor changing)
Fletcher Island?

MAGNUM

I'm sure it was. And those two goons who shot at us... they were coming out of Roger's gallery... doesn't he sell ancient Hawaiian artifacts?

EMILY

Are you trying to suggest that Roger and Keoki are mixed up in some kind of... grave robbing? You must have been hit harder than I thought.

WOLLO EMILY
SAY YOU MUST HAVE
BEEN HIT HARDER THAN
I THOUGHT? HAS A BOAT
DECK BOY BEING THE RECIPIENT
OF A FIERCE BLow - You
ARE FUNCTIONING WELL.

MAGNUM

Emily, will you listen to me? What if the legend isn't a legend. What if there really is an ancient Hawaiian burial site on the island?

EMILY

Well, there isn't. You're wrong.

MAGNUM

But suppose I'm not? Listen,
do you know there's a black
market for antiques, and
dealers and collectors who don't
give a damn where they get them?

EMILY

Roger is a dear friend. He's
incapable of such a thing.
And I'm not standing here one
more second discussing it with
you. Goodbye.

She leaves abruptly. MAGNUM staggers to his feet in
an attempt to follow.

MAGNUM

Emily...

But she's gone. MAGNUM holds his head and sits down on
the couch again. RICK, who's been quietly working on a
paper at his desk, comes over to MAGNUM.

RICK

Too bad, old buddy.

MAGNUM

(looking up at him)
Huh? Oh. Thanks, Rick.

RICK

(hands him the paper)
It's about to get worse.

MAGNUM

What's this?

RICK

A bill for damages to the Club.

MAGNUM

\$800 dollars! For what?

RICK
If you're going to turn
this place into a boxing ring,
you're going to have to pay the
price.

MAGNUM
But it's not my fault!

RICK
Tell it to Higgins, old buddy.

MAGNUM
Don't "old buddy" me. Where's
Higgins?

MAGNUM stands too quickly again. The pain hits him and
he groans. The desk phone rings. RICK goes for it.

MAGNUM
(wincing at the sound)
Can't you turn that thing down?

RICK
(into phone)
Hello.

(to MAGNUM)
It's for you.

MAGNUM takes the phone.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY WITH:

EXT. MARINA - PHONE BOOTH - DAY

KEOKI stands at the phone booth talking to MAGNUM, constantly
looking around him. Sailboats and pleasure boats float in the
background.

KEOKI
Mr. Magnum?

MAGNUM
Keoki?

KEOKI
Yeah. I've got to talk fast.
We're getting ready to leave.

MAGNUM
Leave? Who, where?

KEOKI
Fletcher Island. Listen...

The muzzle of a gun comes into frame and presses up against
KEOKI'S neck.

FORBES (O.S.)
Hang up the phone, kid.

KEOKI does so slowly as we hear MAGNUM'S voice.

MAGNUM (filtered)
Keoki? Keoki?

WIDER SHOT

Reveals FORBES holding the gun to KEOKI. JED stands just
behind FORBES.

FORBES
That was a real dumb move, kid.
Real dumb. Let's go.

JED roughly grabs KEOKI and shoves him forward down
the dock.

INT. KING KAMEHAMEHA CLUB - DAY

MAGNUM hangs up the phone.

MAGNUM
I knew it!

RICK
Know what?

MAGNUM
I know WHAT the crime is... I
just don't know where it is.

(gets an idea)
But I'll bet I know who does!

He heads for the door.

EXT. MARINA PIER - POWER BOAT - DAY

FORBES jumps in the boat, followed by JED and KEOKI.
JED pushes KEOKI to the ground, grabs some line and
starts tying him up.

JED
Gonna tie you up good and tight.

FORBES
You ain't going anywhere, kid,
except to Fletcher Island.

KEOKI
Yeah? And how are you going to
make me show you the cave?
The deal is off.

FORBES
Oh, is it now?

(he brings the gun close to Keoki's face)
I don't think so, kid. Not if
you want to keep breathing, it ain't.

KEOKI just stares at FORBES.

EXT. FLETCHER MANSION - DAY

A CABBIE holds the taxi door open for EMILY, as she starts
to climb in. Suddenly, with a screech of tires, MAGNUM
roars up in the Ferrari.

MAGNUM
(getting out of the car)
Where are you going?

EMILY

The airport, if it's any of your business, Mr. Magnum.

MAGNUM

Flying to Fletcher Island.

EMILY

Yes.

MAGNUM

I just got a call from Keoki. He's on his way to the island, too. But not willingly. He's being dragged there.

EMILY

Oh, no.

MAGNUM

I'm going with you. Come on, we can take my car.

CABBIE

Hey, this is my fare.

EMILY

Magnum...

MAGNUM pulls a five dollar bill from his pocket and slaps it in the CABBIE'S hand.

MAGNUM

This cover it for you?

CABBIE

I guess...

EMILY ~

Thomas, no outsiders are allowed on Fletcher Island... ever.

*Magnum ALREADY was
To Fletcher Island!
Why Not make more of it
Like she is NOT THAT
The things are going to
Island?*

MAGNUM

Emily, your "forbidden island" is about to be invaded by art thieves and kidnappers. Don't you think you could make an exception in this case?

EMILY

No. Your services are no longer required. I'm quite able to handle things myself.

MAGNUM

You're the most obstinate...!

EMILY

(to CABBIE)

I'd like to leave now.

MAGNUM grabs EMILY by the shoulders.

MAGNUM

You just don't trust anybody, do you?

EMILY

Let me go.

MAGNUM lets go and EMILY gets into the taxi. The CABBIE leans out.

CABBIE

Want my opinion, mister... I think you're right.

MAGNUM watches the taxi drive off.

MAGNUM

Yeah. Great.

(suddenly remembering)

Hey! What about my five bucks!?

CUT TO:

EXT. T.C.'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

MAGNUM drives up in the Ferrari, gets out and walks to T.C.'S front door.

MAGNUM (V.O.)
So, I said to myself, who needs
this? Why should I knock my
brains out for someone who
doesn't even want my help?
I said that to myself... I just
didn't listen.

EXT. T.C.'S APARTMENT DOOR - NIGHT

MAGNUM rings the doorbell. A beat, then a sleepy voice
is heard within.

T.C. (V.O.)
Who is it?

MAGNUM
Hi, T.C.

T.C. (V.O.)
Magnum?

MAGNUM
Yeah.

T.C. (V.O.)
The answer is no!

MAGNUM
No? To what?

T.C. opens his front door and peers bleary-eyed and
mistrustfully at MAGNUM.

T.C.
To whatever it is you're going
to ask for.

MAGNUM
T.C., do you know you're turning
into a very cynical soul?

T.C.
Who's fault might that be,
I wonder?

MAGNUM
Don't look at me.

T.C.
Now, don't give me that jive, man.
I can tell that "I-need-a-favor"
tone in your voice a mile away.

MAGNUM
I'm not asking for a favor, T.C.
Listen to this: "moonlight over
the Pacific... an untouched tropical
island forbidden to the outside world..."

T.C.
You know what time it is, man?

MAGNUM
No.

T.C. grabs MAGNUM'S arm and looks at his watch.

T.C.
It is two o'clock in the morning...
and I can't tell you how little
moonlight on the Pacific interests
me.

MAGNUM
Aw, T.C., where's your spirit of
adventure?

T.C.
Last I heard, missing in action
in 'Nam. Goodnight, Thomas.

T.C. starts to shut the door, but MAGNUM stops him.

MAGNUM
Okay, okay... so I need a little
favor.

T.C.
I knew it! Well, forget it, man.
No way, Jose. Absolutely not.

CUT TO:

INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

T.C. at the controls; MAGNUM in the co-pilot's seat.

MAGNUM
I knew you'd come around once
I explained the situation to
you, T.C.

T.C.
Then how come I'm still confused?
Here I am, middle of the night,
goin' to some island ain't nobody
supposed to go to, to stop some
kinda crime you think maybe might
be going down... against some folks
already told you to get lost. You
sure do have a talent for something,
pal.

MAGNUM
Thanks, T.C.

T.C.
Yeah. A talent for being bull-headed!
That Fletcher gal don't want us there,
and I know I don't want us there.

MAGNUM
T.C., you've got to trust me on this
one. There's something on that island
I think people are willing to kill for.

T.C.
Oh, yeah? Well you still ain't told
me what, yet.

MAGNUM
Well, a kind of buried treasure.

T.C.
Buried treasure! That does it!

T.C. turns the controls of the chopper.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

The chopper makes a steep bank and turns back the direction it's come from.

CUT TO:

INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

MAGNUM

Where are you going?

T.C.

Home to my nice warm bed, which I never should have left in the first place.

MAGNUM

T.C.!

T.C.

Ain't no way this mother's son gonna go looking for no "buried treasure"! Who do you think you are? Long John Silver or something?

MAGNUM

T.C., turn this chopper around or I'll...

T.C.

Or you'll what?

MAGNUM

... be very unhappy.

T.C. laughs loudly.

MAGNUM

T.C., just trust me, will you? I've got a real strong feeling on this thing. Like out in 'Nam and you just knew the VC were out there waiting for you. Something's going down on that island tonight, and Emily's going to need our help.

T.C. gives MAGNUM a long hard look.

EXT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

The chopper swings back to it's original course.

INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

CUT TO:

MAGNUM
Thanks, T.C.

T.C.
But if we do find any buried
treasure, I get a share, right?

MAGNUM
I don't think it's going to
work that way, T.C.

T.C.
Oh, brother. You sure do
ask for a lot of trust.

*Oh Man!!
You Dont give up
Nethin!*

EXT. FLETCHER ISLAND - NIGHT

The chopper approaches.

*SAY BRO -
Anyone ever tell
you that you dont
give up much?*

EXT. FLETCHER ISLAND _ DESERTED BEACH AREA - NI

T.C.'S chopper lands. He and MAGNUM, who carries a map
and flashlight, climb out.

T.C.
Now what?

MAGNUM
(reading the map with a flashlight)
According to the map, the village
is half a mile up the coast. I guess
we start walking.

T.C.
Terrific.

They start down the beach.

EXT. BEACH - ANOTHER ANGLE - NIGHT

T.C. and MAGNUM walking along.

T.C.
This place gives me the heebie-jeebies. I keep waiting to get shot at by snipers.

MAGNUM
Yeah. Sure brings back the memories, doesn't it?

T.C.
Just so history don't repeat itself.

MAGNUM
T.C., would I willingly lead you into danger?

T.C.
You always have before. Why should I get optimistic now?

MAGNUM
Well, you have nothing to worry about.

A rifle shot rings out into the night. Both MAGNUM and T.C. hit the dirt.

EMILY (O.S.)
Put your hands up, you thieves... I've got you covered!

MAGNUM
Emily, it's...

Emily fires off another few rounds that spray the sand near MAGNUM and T.C. They duck.

T.C.
"Nothin' to worry about", huh?

MAGNUM
(yelling)
Emily! It's Magnum. Don't
shoot!

EMILY (O.S.)
Magnum?

EMILY comes up, rifle in hand, backpack on her back.

EMILY
What are you doing here?
I expressly forbid it. I
ought to shoot you for
trespassing.

MAGNUM and T.C. stand up.

EMILY (continued)
(to T.C.)
Who are you?

T.C.
T.C.'s the name, ma'am.

MAGNUM
You thought we were Roger
and his goons, didn't you?

EMILY
I want you off this island,
Magnum.

MAGNUM
You're going to fight them
alone?

EMILY
I'll manage.

MAGNUM
You need help and you know
it, Emily.

EMILY
You are the most aggravating
man!

MAGNUM
Does that mean "yes"?

EMILY
Oh!

MAGNUM
So. I'll go with you to
the burial site, while T.C.
here --

EMILY
What makes you think I know
where it is?

MAGNUM
Emily...

EMILY
Oh, all right.

MAGNUM
That-a-girl. How long
to get there?

EMILY
Three hours.

T.C.
How about using the chopper?

EMILY
It's standing room only
for mountain goats up there.
But there's a small beach on
the other side... Cook's Cove.

*NOT in
character?*

MAGNUM
Meet you at the pass, T.C.

T.C.
Right on.

MAGNUM and EMILY head into the island.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIDGE - SUNRISE

MAGNUM and EMILY emerge from the jungle onto a high ridge. The view is incredible... miles and miles of a rugged Na Pali-like coast.

EMILY

Catch your breath?

MAGNUM nods gratefully, gasping for air. EMILY isn't breathing hard at all.

EMILY (continued)

We're close to 4,000 feet here.

MAGNUM

How did you find the burial site?

EMILY

I've always known it was here.

MAGNUM

How?

EMILY

You were right about the legend. It is true. And Queen Kalani? She was my great-great-great grand-mother. Keoki's too, for that matter.

MAGNUM

And knowledge of the site has been passed down all these years'

EMILY

Exactly.

MAGNUM

Well. I've never watched a sunrise with royalty before.

EMILY laughs. There's a warm moment between the two.

*Love it!
Nice Surprise!
Good twist!
That's it All up!!*

EMILY
Thank you, Thomas... for
everything... We better keep moving.

And they move off, up the ridge.

EXT. RIDGE - ANOTHER AREA - DAY

CUT TO:

MAGNUM and EMILY arrive at the end of the trail... a lovely
tropical pond, fed by a waterfall.

EMILY
(points to top of waterfall)
Now, up there.

They start climbing.

EXT. WATERFALL - DAY

MAGNUM and EMILY scramble up.

MAGNUM
(winded)
Now where?

EMILY
Follow me.

And she leads him literally through the waterfall.

INT. CAVE BEHIND WATERFALL - DAY

MAGNUM and EMILY enter. MAGNUM turns on his flashlight.

EMILY
This way.

And she leads him deeper into the cave.

INT. CAVE - ANGLE ON MAGNUM AND EMILY

The cave widens out to room-size. EMILY takes out a lighter
and touches it to an old torch, which illumines the whole space.
MAGNUM is astounded by what he sees.

MAGNUM
I see it, but I don't believe
it.

INT. CAVERN - MAGNUM'S POV - DAY

There is a whole array of ancient Hawaiian artifacts: a rough cross-rack carries a magnificent feather cape and feather helmet of the old alii-nui. All around it lay scattered material: wooden war clubs, knives, old tapa-wrapped gods, bone necklaces and shells, and a curiously-wrought mummy shaped coffin made of sennet.

INT. CAVERN - DAY

MAGNUM slowly and wonderingly wanders among the artifacts.

MAGNUM

This is how they must have felt
when they opened King Tut's tomb.

EMILY

It is remarkable, isn't it?

MAGNUM

It's like a thousand years ago.

(stops by "mummy")
What's this?

EMILY

Grandma's remains. This coffin...
there's perhaps half-a-dozen that
have ever been found. It's priceless,
really.

ROGER (O.S.)

I couldn't agree with you
more, darling.

MAGNUM and EMILY whirl to confront ROGER, FORBES and JED,
guns drawn. KEOKI is last, his hands tied behind his back.

EMILY

Roger!... Keoki!

KEOKI

They made me lead them here,
Emily. I'm sorry, I tried to
stop them...

JED gives KEOKI a swift punch to the stomach.

JED
Shut up, kid.

EMILY
How dare you!

ROGER
Curb your tongue, my dear.
I'm afraid my two friends
here have no appreciation
of the social niceties.

He tosses several large bags in front of MAGNUM and EMILY.

ROGER (continued)
Now, if you'll be so kind
as to fill these for me, we'll
be on our way.

EMILY
What are you going to do with
us?

ROGER
You don't really want me to
answer that question, do you,
my dear?

EMILY
You... You... unspeakable
villain!

ROGER coolly slaps EMILY across the face.

ROGER
Can't tell you how long I've
wanted to shut you up.

MAGNUM starts to go for ROGER, but ROGER points his gun
right at him.

ROGER
Temper, temper, Mr. Magnum.
Now, get to work.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COOK'S COVE - DAY

MAGNUM, EMILY and KEOKI carry heavy sacks, ladden with the artifacts, down to the beach, followed by ROGER, JED and FORBES. JED runs ahead and pulls a camouflage tarp off the beached power boat.

ROGER
Load the boat.

The captives start to do so. MAGNUM looks for a chance to make his move and finds it. He explodes into action with a swift karate chop that knocks the gun from ROGER's hand. Keoki immediately goes for JED, knocking him to the ground. FORBES is looking for a clean shot into this melee, while EMILY opens her sack and pulls out an old Hawaiian war club.

ROGER scrambles for his gun in the sand, but MAGNUM kicks it away. FORBES is taking aim on MAGNUM when EMILY jumps him piggy-back from behind and starts working on his head with the war club. KEOKI and JED slug it out. FORBES throws EMILY off his back, but she uses her war club to knock the gun out of his hand. FORBES goes for her.

EMILY
Help! Thomas!

MAGNUM, just about to finish ROGER off, hears EMILY's cry, and turns to help her, allowing ROGER to run off down the beach. FORBES turns to confront this new assailant, and goes to punch MAGNUM again and again, but MAGNUM dodges them all.

MAGNUM
I'm tired of being punched at.

MAGNUM takes FORBES out with one blow to the jaw. EMILY has found FORBES gun, and points it at him.

EXT. DOWN THE BEACH - DAY

ROGER flees. Suddenly, from behind a hill, T.C.'s chopper appears & dive bombs him.

INT. T.C.'s CHOPPER - DAY

T.C. looking down at ROGER.

EXT. BEACH - T.C.'S POV - DAY

We see ROGER running madly down the beach.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

ROGER runs until T.C.'s chopper cuts him off. ROGER runs in another direction, and again, T.C. cuts him off. He tries yet another direction, but T.C. is just too fast.

EXT. BEACH - POWER BOAT - DAY

MAGNUM takes the gun from EMILY, and goes over to where JED is getting the best of KEOKI.

MAGNUM

Hold it!

JED freezes.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The game of "tag" between ROGER and T.C. in the chopper continues. But ROGER is running out of breath. Finally he just stops in his tracks, as T.C.'s chopper circles him. T.C. lands the chopper, and gets out, grinning. He grabs ROGER and shoves him back in the direction of MAGNUM and the others.

T.C.

Tag, your it!

EXT. FLETCHER ISLAND VILLAGE - DAY

The village is small, and charming, and there's a luau going on with the entire population of the island in attendance. There's food, music, dancing...everyone's having a great time.

MAGNUM (V.O.)

To celebrate saving Queen Kalani's treasures, Emily decided to throw and old-time, Fletcher Island luau. And for the first time, company was invited.

EXT. FLETCHER ISLAND - BEACH - DAY

T.C.'s chopper floats out of the sky. It lands and T.C., MAGNUM and RICK climb out. They are greeted with affection and leis by EMILY, KEOKI and the villagers, and swept off to the luau.

EXT. LUAU - DAY

The guests of honor arrive with EMILY and KEOKI.

KEOKI
Quiet everybody!

The crowd settles down and the music stops.

EMILY
First of all, the Bishop
Museum is having a special
showing of our treasures from
Fletcher Island...

Much cheering and applause at this.

EMILY (continued)
... and as a small demonstration
of our thanks for the gentleman
who helped save them... Come here,
Thomas...

T.C. and RICK push MAGNUM next to EMILY.

EMILY (continued)
As a token of our mahalo and
aloha to you, Thomas Magnum,
please accept this check for
one thousand dollars on behalf
of us all.

Everyone cheers and applauds loudly.

MAGNUM
Thanks. Thanks.

The music and partying start up again. KEOKI hugs MAGNUM,
thanking him. MAGNUM sits down with T.C. and RICK at a
banquet table. RICK snatches the check from MAGNUM.

RICK
I'll take that.

MAGNUM
Hey, wait a minute.

RICK
You owe the Club for damages,
remember?

MAGNUM

That's only \$800 dollars.
You owe me two hundred,
old buddy.

T.C.

Not so fast, old buddy. What
with all this flying around I
been doing on your behalf, I
figure that'll just about cover
fuel.

RICK

Sounds reasonable to me, T.C.

MAGNUM

(dejectedly)

You guys are breaking my
heart.

Just then the music swings into a fast Tahitian beat.
EMILY, carrying a lei, comes over to MAGNUM and puts it
around his neck, and kisses him sweetly. RICK and T.C.
look on wryly.

RICK

Oh, I think you'll recover.

EMILY pulls MAGNUM over to the dance area, where
the islanders are dancing Tahitian-style. EMILY
and MAGNUM join in. MAGNUM glances straight into
camera, then grins broadly, as we:

FREEZE FRAME

THE END