

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD

“Jude Emery”



WARNER BROS.
TELEVISION

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"Jude Emery"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: The opening chase sequence should be very typical - consisting of wild turns, jumps - whatever - to be contrasted with the Balladeer's very laid back delivery.)

COUNTRY ROAD - GENERAL LEE

Roaring along with Rosco's and Enos' cars in pursuit.
Lots of screeching; roaring...

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Now... This may look kinda familiar...
but... just wait.

INTERCUTS - BO AND LUKE, LOOKING BACK - WORRIED

INTERCUTS - ROSCO AND ENOS - VERY DETERMINED

BACK TO RIP-ROARING CHASE

BALLADEER (V.O.)

(very laconic - contrasting
with the chase)

Now... Hazzard County is a pleasant little spot where several Southern states come together... and that's all I'm allowed to tell you 'cause everybody'd want to go there. But its peculiar location is how come a very unusual character showed up, named Jude Emery.

ON BO AND LUKE

BALLADEER (V.O.)

And in case you're new to Hazzard, neither of them is Jude - they're the Duke boys.

ON ROSCO

BALLADEER (V.O.)

And that ain't Jude. That's Sheriff Rosco.

BACK TO CHASE

General Lee cuts a 180 and heads back toward his pursuers - forcing them into a ditch - or, whatever temporarily suspends their chase.

ON GENERAL LEE

Disappearing over a hill or around a curve.

OTHER SIDE OF CURVE OR HILL - GENERAL LEE

Limping to a stop with flat tire. Bo and Luke quickly out the windows and go for a tire and tools.

BO

Great! A flat with Rosco on our tail!
Any idea what he's chasing us for?

LUKE

Does it matter? Our best time on a pit stop is twenty-one seconds. We better beat that!

ANOTHER ANGLE - THEY'RE WORKING

In background is approaching figure of a cowboy walking, carrying a saddle and a guitar. The boys spot him.
(NOTE: INTERCUT Jude's approach and them to cover tire work.)

ON COWBOY (JUDE EMERY)

BALLADEER (V.O.)

That's Jude.

ANOTHER ANGLE - AS JUDE APPROACHES

A guitar on his back. Their exchange is dry.

JUDE

Howdy.

LUKE

Mornin' -

BO

(looks at saddle)
You lose a horse... or find a saddle?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

Neither. My pick-up broke down. Didn't want to leave my saddle in the back. Door lock's broke.

LUKE

Wanna ride?

JUDE

I'd sure be obliged.

BO

This is General Lee.

JUDE

(touches brim of his hat)
General. (to Bo) He looks different than I figured.

Jude throws his saddle in the trunk.

LUKE

Just climb in the window.

As Jude Climbs in:

BO

(sotto to Luke)
Hey... he sounds just like Johnny Cash, don't he?

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Not to me, he don't.

THE ROAD ON A CURVE

General Lee peels around the curve and is blocked by Rosco's car. Enos' car pulls up behind.

ROSCO

You thought I was behind you, didn't you?! Well you Dukes ain't the only ones that can drive overland. Everybody out! Hands on top of the car.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As they pile out. Rosco looks suspiciously at Jude - the last one out, with guitar in hand.

ROSCO

You too, fella. What's your name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

(places guitar on top of General
Lee and reaches for identification)

Jude Emery...

ENOS

Sheriff... he's got a bulge..

ROSCO

A bulge !? Get those hands up!

Rosco begins to frisk Jude.

JUDE

I'm just...

ROSCO

Hush! You're in trouble in Hazzard County.
That's what you are!

Rosco discovers a gun under Jude's denim jacket.

ENOS

See... I told you there's a bulge.

ROSCO

(paranoid as hell)

Uh huh! You got a permit for this?
HUSH! As for you Dukes consorting with
a scroungy looking dude with a geetar and
a gun - Everybody is going to jail!

Jude looks at Bo and Luke.

BO

Welcome to Hazzard County.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION

On booking desk Rosco is laying out the items taken
from Bo, Luke and Jude. Behind the desk is Justice
of the Peace Magistrate J.D. Hogg.

ROSCO

... And this wierdo was packing a
geetar and this .38 special.

JUDE

But I...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSCO

Hush! And Bo Duke was carrying these cards - I bet they're marked! And Luke Duke was armed with this Barlow pocket knife.

LUKE

Rosco... it wouldn't cut cold grits!

ROSCO

Then why were you carrying it? We got 'em, Boss. We got 'em!

Boss realizes that Rosco's got nothing.

ENOS

Sheriff... the stranger has got another bulge.

Rosco pulls a handmade pouch from Jude's pocket.

ROSCO

(giggles)

And I'll bet this ain't full of rabbit tobacco!

Rosco tosses pouch on desk - it lands open.

INSERT - POUCH

Open pouch with a shiney badge and identification.

BACK TO THEM

ENOS

See.... I told you there was a bulge.

BOSS

(reads identification - eyes Rosco)

Sergeant Jude Emery... Texas Rangers.

BO

Rosco... you just arrested the fuzz.

ROSCO

Enos! Why didn't you tell me about that bulge first? (to Jude) A Texas Ranger? Why didn't you say something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

I tried, Hoss... but you kept yellin'
"Hush."

ROSCO

Oh.

BOSS

(very respectfully)

Uhh... why were you coming here,
Mr. Ranger?

JUDE

Just call me Jude.
(Opens guitar back like a suitcase,
takes out toothbrush,
socks.)

All exchange looks - (Strange!)

JUDE (con't)

This sure beats packin' a suitcase...
(pulls out official papers and
wanted poster)

ROSCO

(reads poster)

"Wanted... Russel "Snake" Harmon...
for hijacking and running contraband."

JUDE

I've tracked him from Texas to Hazzard.

BO

Snake Harmon? Who's that?

LUKE

Never heard of him.

ROSCO

(dry)

Then he sure ain't in Hazzard...
'cause these Duke boys keep up with
all the trash.

JUDE

Oh, he's here alright. Back in Texas
ol' Snake had a group called "The Road
Gang," a bunch of leadfoots who'd drive
anything anywhere for a price.

BOSS

(getting an idea)

Oh... that Snake Harmon.

CONTINUED:

JUDE

We busted the gang, but ol' Snake slipped away.

ROSCO

You think he came here?

JUDE

Yep. Word has leaked that Snake has gone South and is recruiting a new "Road Gang" from former moonshine runners and outlaw race drivers.

LUKE

We sure ain't heard nothin'.

JUDE

He picked Hazzard 'cause it's centrally located. We even know where he's holed up. While these extradition papers are being processed I'm gonna pick him up.

ROSCO

Where is he?

JUDE

Someplace called Yuchee Swamp.

BO

That's like sayin' somewhere in the Amazon Jungle.

JUDE

That big?

ROSCO

That bad.

LUKE

Y'see - there's a very tricky network of dirt roads back there.

BO

And some of those roads go right into quicksand.

LUKE

Our family used to run moonshine through there... we never got caught in Yuchee Swamp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

Sounds like you boys know the lay of it pretty good.

(They nod agreement as Jude takes the wanted poster from Rosco - Boss is lost in thought.)

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Now, I can just see what's comin'...
Can't you?

JUDE

How'd you two like to be my guides to find ol' Snake, - if I can talk the Sheriff here into lettin' you go...

ROSCO

(irate)

Let them go?!

JUDE

.... by me not pressin' charges for false arrest.

ROSCO

Let 'em go.

LUKE

Jude... you got a deal.

ROSCO

Uh.... Mr. Ranger... I guess you'll be needing some help on this case.

ENOS

Yeah.... I've always admired to be a Texas Ranger... but we ain't got any here in Hazzard.

ROSCO

Of couse we ain't got any here, you dipstick!

JUDE

(to Enos)

Well - it's kinda hard to become one. There ain't but ninety-four Rangers...

ROSCO

For all of Texas?

JUDE

For all fifty states. We go anywhere, if we got a warrant.

ROSCO

Well, I'd sure like to apologize for arresting you. Y'see when I found that gun on you...

CONTINUED:

JUDE

Aw, forget it. That ol' gun don't work anyway. I just carry it 'cause the rules say I have to. Y'see I figure if that gun don't work - I'll have to come up with something without people getting hurt - (grins) - especially me. Keeps me on my toes.

BOSS

Uh...Mr. Emery... you ain't exactly how I picture a Texas Ranger.

JUDE

Yeah. Lottsa folks say that... but just 'cause I cut it a little differently, don't mean I can't cut it. Takes all kinds to catch crooks these days. Now, if you'll start those extradition papers -- me an these boys are going Snake hunting.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTHOUSE

Bo, Luke and Jude coming down steps to General Lee. Two men watch from an ND car. (Willie & Snake)

SNAKE

(chuckles)

Jude Emery.... just like I figured.

WILLIE

He sure don't look like much, Snake.

SNAKE

Yeah, but he sticks like molasses. Been dogging me two years. Whenever I settle in someplace I put a watch on the courthouse and police... 'cause he's got to get them extradition papers. Who's that with him?

General Lee drives by - they duck down.

WILLIE

The Duke boys - I've raced against them at the dirt track. Strickly amateur hot dogs.

They get out and look around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SNAKE
(laughs)

Sounds like they beat you. They
Hazzard boys?

WILLIE

Yeah, Ex-moonshine drivers. Whatcha
recon Jude's doing with them?

SNAKE

Probably using them to scout the area
looking for me. Jude ain't dumb...
just strange. (gets and idea and chuckles)
So... let's recruit those Duke boys.

WILLIE

The heat gotcha, Snake?

SNAKE

We're looking for hot drivers ain't we?

WILLIE

But if they're working with Jude...

SNAKE

Then they're the perfect way to keep track
of Jude. Let'em think they've joined the
gang. Things get tough - we'll hold 'em
as insurance against Jude playing policeman.
-- Let's go. Now that Jude's here I feel
a lot safer back in that swamp.
(as they get into car)

WILLIE

(nods at Sheriff's office)

What happens if Jude decides to call
in the local law?

SNAKE

Jude works alone. And if he did call in
the Hazzard Sheriff...you ever see that
dude?

INT. CORRIDOR DOOR OF BOSS HOGG'S OFFICE

Rosco pacing back and forth.

ROSCO

I mean when a man has had enough, he's
had enough! And Rosco P. Coltrane, you've
had enough! I'm gonna walk right in and tell
him... I'm just gonna tell him! I'm gonna
do it! Right now! I mean it! No more
shilly-shally...

CONTINUED:

The door opens behind him revealing Boss.

BOSS

Rosco!

Rosco jumps like he's shot.

BOSS (con't)

Is something wrong?

ROSCO

(butter wouldn't melt)

Why no, Boss. Everything's ship
shape; fine as kine; tight as a...

BOSS

Then stop mumbling outside my door
and go arrest somebody!

ROSCO

Boss, ain't nobody broke the law.

BOSS

Then go frame somebody! We need the
bail money! But stop whinning around
while I'm trying to think!

Boss, carrying a large map, crosses to desk in front
of his door. Rosco follows. Boss takes magnifying
glass from desk and looks at map.

ROSCO

Boss, I been wanting to talk with you...
Y'see - I don't mind doing a little
dirty work now and then...

BOSS

(abosorbed in map)

You were born for it, Rosco. And
you grovel real good, too.

ROSCO

Well, I appreciate that Boss... but -
a man has his pride. And I have mine.
I've been a lawman over twenty years and
if there's one thing I can't take... it's
another lawman coming into my territory
and making an arrest and getting the credit
that should be mine! No, sir!

Rosco slams his hand on desk and map where Boss is looking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOSS

(very patient)

Rosco, I'm trying to read a map and I'm seeing a ugly hunk of meat with hair on it.

Rosco jerks hand back. Leaving grease spots.

BOSS (con't)

Now, just look at that grease print you left! What'd you have for breakfast, a plate of lard?

ROSCO

Uh...no, Boss. That's gun oil. Y'see I just cleaned my gun. That's what I wanted to tell you. You're gonna have to do without me for a few days 'cause I'm going after Snake Harmon.

BOSS

You sure are.

ROSCO

Ain't no use you talking me out of it. No geetar pickin' Texas Ranger is gonna show me...uh...I am?

BOSS

You am! That's a county map of the Yuchee Swamp where Snake is supposed to be.

ROSCO

That's it! Nasty place!

BOSS

And you're going in there -

ROSCO

I'm going - in!

BOSS

And track him down...

ROSCO

Gonna track him down!

BOSS

And bring Snake to me.

ROSCO

And throw Snake in j... bring him to you? Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOSS

Rosco, how many times you heard me say that if a man don't grow...

ROSCO

He dies.

BOSS

He dies. And I've got growing pains, son. I got dreams too big for Hazzard County. I gotta expand.

ROSCO

(eyeing Boss' belly)
You're sure doing that, Boss.

BOSS

And controlling Snake's "Road Gang" and running all that contraband would be a giant step. I got dreams of growing bigger; getting richer; giving orders.

ROSCO

It's the American dream!
(inspired)
I'm gonna get him! He's as good as got.

BOSS

Rosco - you couldn't find a catfish in a coffee cup. The only way you're gonna get Snake is to follow those Dukes and that Ranger and grab Snake before he does.

ROSCO

Gotcha! That'll burn 'em up. Uhh... Boss... how you know Snake will want to join up with you?

BOSS

'Cause if Snake throws in with me... I'll tie up those extradition papers in a ton of red tape. With my connections I can keep Snake out of Texas forever.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. (INT.) DUKE BACKYARD (Stg. 28)

A rack of barbecued ribs being stacked on Jude's plate by Daisy. They are looking and sparking.

JUDE

Lady, if these taste as good as you look I may never see Texas again.

DAISY

(putting him on)

Why, Mr. Emery, I thought all you cowboys were shy around women - like in the movies where they only kiss their horses.

JUDE

Boy, there's one legend that's a lie.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Including Jesse, Bo and Luke serving ribs from an open pit.

JESSE

Y'know... in my years running moonshine all over, I never was chased by a Texas Ranger. Had I ever been caught, I would like for it to have been a Ranger. There's something awful romantic about them.

DAISY

(sotto to Luke)

There sure is.

Daisy and Jude exchange looks.

JESSE

Anyway, I'm powerful grateful to you for keeping Bo and Luke out of jail.

JUDE

I'm obliged for their help. I been chasing Snake for two years.

JESSE

Your chase may be over, now that he's gone to ground in Yuchee Swamp. My boys know Yuchee pretty good.

LUKE

How you figure Snake knows his way around Yuchee Swamp?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

With all the recruiting he's doing probably somebody in his gang knows about it.

JESSE

Ain't them gang members gonna help Snake when you arrest him?

JUDE

Don't think so. Once I get the drop on Snake - they'll stay cool - they haven't done anything wrong. Snake's the one I'm after.

LUKE

Sounds like a simple plan.

JUDE

That's about the only kind I come up with. I'm just edgy about including you boys.

BO

Well - you ain't caught him in two years by yourself. This time you got help.

LUKE

If you and Bo and me can't handle it, we got help.

JUDE

(smiles)

The Sheriff?

The Dukes exchange a smile.

JESSE

The family. Us Dukes.

JUDE

Well, I appreciate that. And I'm gonna need your help... but not Daisy.

DAISY

Why not?

JUDE

'Cause Snake Harmon ain't exactly Dillinger, but he is dangerous. Back in Texas... we may work a woman to death...but we don't expose 'em to danger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAISY

(amused) I see.

(beat)

Why do they call him "Snake?"

CUT TO:

TIGHT ON SNAKE HARMON'S FACE - THROUGH WIRE CAGE
CONTAINING RATTLING RATTLESNAKES

WIDEN revealing Snake, Willie on front porch of
country house. (Backlot across from Walton Chapel)
Between them are two wire cages, each containing
several rattlesnakes.

SNAKE

Uh...huh. I know what's wrong! I
told you not to feed Elmer and you
fed him! I said you could feed Cleo -
not Elmer.

WILLIE

I'm sorry, Snake... but sometimes I
can't tell 'em apart.

SNAKE

It's simple, stupid. Elmer is the boy.

WILLIE

But I...

SNAKE

Elmer gets lazy when he eats regular.
I want them both hungry and mean.

(grins)

I got work for them to do.

FREEZE ON HIS GRIN:

SOUND - RATTLESNAKES

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Well, leastwise we know why they call him
"Snake." Friends, this'n is gonna be a
zinger!

END ACT I

ACT II

EXT. COOTER'S GARAGE

Cooter working on Jude's pick-up. Bo, Luke and Jude Watching.

COOTER
Cowboy, I don't see how you made it all the way from Texas in this thing.

JUDE
The wind was behind me.

BO
How come you carry a saddle?

JUDE
If you were driving that thing wouldn't you have a back up system?

Cooter and Jude laugh.

LUKE
We could use a backup system in finding Snake.

BO
Y'see, Jude - we could drive all over that swamp looking for Snake until you're ready to retire.

LUKE
So, me and Bo been talking - It would sure be a lot easier if we let Snake find us.

JUDE
Why would he wanna do that?

BO
He's looking for moonshine and race drivers, right?

LUKE
So what would happen if we put out the word that we're looking to drive moonshine again?

COOTER
You're Uncle Jesse would skin you alive 'cause you'd have the Federals on your tail forever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bo and Luke exchange looks.

ANOTHER ANGLE

An ND car pulls up with Willie and a dude wearing an eye patch. Willie plays the insults right at Bo and Luke.

WILLIE

Look a there, Patch. It's the chicken Dukes. You heard of them ain'tcha?

PATCH

Nope.

WILLIE

They got scared outa driving whiskey. Now they hang around the race tracks, hoping to be mistaken for real drivers.

BO

Willie! When'd you get out of jail?

LUKE

(put on)

Willie had to go to jail, Bo. It was the only way he could see his mother.

WILLIE

How come you ain't home chopping cotton? Last time you drove on a race track you nearly got a ticket for illegal parking.

BO

And as I recall, I gave you one little bump and sent your kitty card into the pits.

WILLIE

(grins)

I'd love to see you try that against him. (to Patch) Meet Patch Loring. He's been barred from every track in the country.

LUKE

Yeah... I hear you're a bad boy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLIE

You ain't heard nothing like it is.
I'm looking for driving talent - for
an' ol' boy that's trying to put some-
thing together - You two ain't much,
but... you interested?

LUKE

What's the deal, Willie?

WILLIE

There ain't no deal... unless you can
really cut it. If y'all wanna talk
about it further - meet me at the
Boar's Nest early tomorrow morning.
It'll take you that long to find it.

They drive away.

ON BO AND LUKE - LAUGHING

BO

You believe that!

LUKE

We're sitting here talking about it
and they come to us.

Jude joins them laughing.

JUDE

With that kind of luck you ought
to be gamblers... or lawmen.

BO

Nah. We're lucky enough being
Dukes.

INT. CAR - WILLIE AND PATCH

WILLIE

(laughs)

They went for it!

ON THEIR ND CAR

BALLADEER (V.O.)

I don't know about ya'll... but I ain't
sure who just went for what.

CUT TO:

COOTER'S GARAGE (ONE HOUR LATER)

Cooter, Bo, Luke rigging a false back seat in back of General Lee to hide Jude. (working through trunk)
Daisy is watching. Jude hidden under seat.

BO

How's it fit, Jude?

Jude's answer is muffled gibberish.

BO

What'd he say?

DAISY

I'm telling you he's gonna smother
in there!

Cooter pulls seat back - Jude pops up.

JUDE

I said you gotta make room for my
guitar.

LUKE

(sighs)

I don't suppose there'd be any point
in asking you not to take...
(the guitar)

Jude and Luke mutually shake heads. Jude gets out of
the car.

JUDE

I don't see why I have to hide in the
car anyway. If this was Texas, I'd just
follow you in another car and...

BO

And get lost 'cause this ain't Texas,
it's Hazzard. And if you ain't with us
when we find Snake... what are we supposed
to do?

LUKE

Y'see, I figure once we get to Snake's
camp, Bo and me can get a good rukus
going.

BO

Yeah, we're real good at rukusin'.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE

Which will divert everybody's attention so you can slip out of the car and arrest Snake.

BO

'cause you sure don't want them trapping you in there.

JUDE

Okay. Get me to Snake anyway you can. Now make room for my guitar.

COOTER

(sighs)

Lay down so I can cut out some more space.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Daisy signals to Bo and Luke - to talk privately. Their conversation is sotto.

DAISY

All right! I want to be in on the fun.

BO

Jude said he doesn't want you.

LUKE

(teasing)

That ain't exactly what he said...

DAISY

I know what he said... but I'm going too.

LUKE

How? -If he's already said "no." -

DAISY

(sweetly)

Y'all want to eat my cooking... or start eating yours?

BO

Daisy. That ain't fair.

DAISY

...And do your own washing...

LUKE

C'mon, Daisy, we can't make Jude do...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAISY

...And ironing? And the next time ya'll get into trouble, which is about twice a day, you want me to sweet talk Uncle Jesse? Or you wanna try on your own?

LUKE

(convinced)

Might be good to have Daisy as a sort of backup.

BO

Jude wouldn't have to know.

LUKE

Sort of a plan "B".

DAISY

(smiles)

Plan "B". That's me.

PAN OFF Daisy and ZOOM to Sheriff's Office window. Rosco is peeking through blinds.

CUT TO:

INT. - ROSCO AT BOSS' WINDOW (PEERING THROUGH BLINDS)

ROSCO

Uh huh...uh huh... uh...huh -

PULL BACK revealing Boss at desk, gorging an apple.

ROSCO

Those Dukes are up to something sure as a hog loves turnips.

Boss reacts.

ROSCO (con't)

Sorry, Boss...

BOSS

Rosco, you better hope the Dukes can find Snake Harmon - 'cause you couldn't find him if you was both wearing the same pair of pants.

ROSCO

Boss, I'm gonna bring ol' Snake in. 'Cause I got the Dukes figured out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOSS

Oh?

ROSCO

Y'see, they think that by doing whatever they're doing right where I can see 'em doing it - that I won't think they're really doing anything.

BOSS

(patiently)

What are they doing?

ROSCO

I don't know... but they're sure doing it right out here.

BOSS

(it's hopeless)

Oh, good.

ROSCO

And whatever they're planning, I'll be secretly following them all the way.

BOSS

Your'e gonna secretly follow a Texas Ranger in a police car?

ROSCO

Of course not.

BOSS

Good thinking, Stonehead.

ROSCO

See, Cooter's changin' my plugs...

BOSS

I wish he could change your brain.

ROSCO

...so I was wondering if I could use your car...

BOSS

And follow them in a big white convertible with horns on the hood?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSCO

I guess you're right. Jude, being from Texas, would spot them horns for sure. I reckon I'll just have to borrow MaMa's car. 'Cept if I put one little ding it it, she'll be chewing my tail for a month. (shudders)

BOSS

(dry)

Rosco, I can't tell you how much better I sleep at night, just knowing you're the Sheriff around here.

INT. COOTER'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Cooter, Bo and Luke working under General Lee.

BALLADEER (V.O.)

That night while the boys and Cooter were working to put plan "B" together... Daisy and Jude... well... you'll see.

EXT. DUKE BACKYARD - NIGHT (Stg. 28) (NOTE:sound of crickets)

Jude and Daisy sitting under tree. Coffee pot, cups, cut pie, plates. Jude playing guitar and singing last sixteen bars. (Suggested song: "Today Is Mine" by Jerry Reed)

DAISY

You sing pretty good for a cowboy.

JUDE

Well, the guitar sounds a whole lot better when I take my socks out.

She pours more coffee.

DAISY

Some more peach pie?

JUDE

No thanks. You know, lady, your cooking is downright scarey.

DAISY

Is that good or bad?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

When a pretty woman can also
cook; it's good.

(beat)

And that's bad.

She hands him his cup; their eyes look, and he pulls her
to him for a slow sweet kiss.

DAISY

(never gives up)

I still want to go tomorrow.

JUDE

What I ought to do is to throw you
across my saddle and ride off
into the sunset.

DAISY

You're jokin' and I'm serious.

JUDE

Who's joking?

DAISY

I still want to come along.

JUDE

(firm)

Well, I don't want to be dis-
tracted worrying about you.

DAISY

(irritated)

Worried about me?! I can probably
drive and shoot better than you.

JUDE

Probably - I hate cars and my
gun is broke. But you still
ain't going.

ON DAISY

With a slow smile.

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Anybody who'd bet on that would
bet against the next sunrise.

EXT. COOTER'S GARAGE - DAY

Gen. Lee. Motor humming. Bo and Luke inside. Cooter watching.

BALLADEER (V.O.)

An' a little after sunrise,
things were hummin' down at
the Hazzard Garage.

BO

All set back there, Jude?

JUDE

(muffled)

Let 'er rip!

Gen. Lee roars out and away.

ON COOTER WATCHING

'Til they're out of sight. He signals and Daisy comes around the side of the garage wearing a raincoat and hot looking boots. They squat down and and look at the ground.

INSERT

A thin stream of oil and dye.

COOTER

Yep - the gizmat'us we rigged
is cookin' good. Spits just
enough oil an' dye to be followed.

ON THEM

They move to a covered car - whip off the top, revealing Daisy's car with big dual carbs mounted right on top of the hood (with pipes like serpents down the side).

DAISY

Cooter! It's beautiful!

COOTER

It took all night. Just don't
go into orbit.

Daisy hops in and cranks. The engine roars like a pissed dragon. She takes off. Cooter turns and goes inside and...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rosco, wearing hat and sunglasses, goes by in his "Mama's" car, a sixties model with fins. (Good luck, Hank.)

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Yeah...I figured ol' Rosco was about due. An' ain't Mama's car somethin'?

CUT TO:

INT. BOAR'S NEST - DAY

Not much breakfast business - Willie at booth watching the door.

REVERSE ANGLE

Bo and Luke come up behind him grinning.

BO

Hey, Luke, we caught ol' Willie lookin' the wrong way as usual.

LUKE

No wonder you can't handle a car when it's on your tail.

WILLIE

I'd invite you to sit down, but it would lower my social standing.

BO

Willie, you'd have to go to hell to do that.

They sit.

LUKE

We ain't proud. We'll sit with anybody.

BO

Uh...where's your boss?

WILLIE

(chuckles)

You won't see him unless you pass the test.

LUKE

Where's Patch?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLIE

He's the test.

(beat)

Patch's somewhere on South 104,
waiting for you. And I wouldn't
keep him waiting long....might
make him orneryer than he already
is.

They look at each other and rise.

LUKE

See ya around.

WILLIE

That depends on Patch - don't it?

They exit - stay on Willie's sneer.

CUT TO:

A CURVE IN ROAD

We HOLD on the same curve for the following: As
General Lee rounds the curve and disappears.

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Now, the boys didn't any more
than get out of sight of the
Boar's Nest, when they.....

ND CAR ROUNDS CURVE

BALLADEER (V.O.) (CONT)

...were followed by....

INT. WILLIE'S CAR (WILLIE DRIVING)

BALLADEER (V.O.) (CONT)

...Willie, who wanted to watch the
Duke's against Patch....

BACK TO CURVE AS ND CAR APPEARS

BALLADEER (V.O.) (CONT)

...an' Willie was followed by.....

INT. ROSCO'S CAR (ROSCO DRIVING)

(CONTINUED:)

INT. GENERAL LEE

BO
 Yep. That's him.

BACK TO ROAD

A series of rammings by Patch, into General Lee's rear - causing swerves, etc.

INT. GENERAL LEE - BO AND LUKE

BO
 So far I don't think much of
 Patch's drivin' test. Kid stuff.

ND CAR - WILLIE'S (FOLLOWING)

Willie watching and enjoying.

BACK TO GENERAL LEE AND PATCH'S CAR - BUMPING

INT. GENERAL LEE

LUKE
 You okay back there, Jude?

JUDE
 (muffled from backseat)
 What's going on?

BO
 Patch is behind us playing
 "bumper tag."

MORE GENERAL LEE AND PATCH BUMPING

And fly by, followed by Willie; then Rosco; then Daisy.

AND ROSCO'S CAR

INT. ROSCO'S CAR

Enjoying watching the game.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BALLADEER (V.O.)
 Ol' Rosco was havin' so much
 fun watchin' the game, he didn't
 even notice....

INT. DAISY'S CAR

BALLADEER (V.O.) (CONT)
 ...Daisy on his tail. Since Daisy
 didn't know it was Rosco in front
 of her - she thought the odds were
 three to one against Bo an' Luke.

ANOTHER RAMMING JOLT BY PATCH

INT. GENERAL LEE - BO AND LUKE

Luke listening to noise.

BO
 You reckon the General's bumper
 is gonna hold up?

LUKE
 Sounds like we just picked up
 a new rattle.

Luke looks at floor and....

LUKE
 (freezes)
 Bo, listen carefully. Don't
 move nothin'....an' look at
 the clutch.

INSERT - COILED RATTLESNAKE (Elmer, not Cleo)

By clutch - rattling next to Bo's boot.

BACK TO BO AND LUKE

They are not terrified: it's just another problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE

Don't move!

BO

Don't move?! I'm fixin' to make
a new door!

LUKE

Don't you see? That's the test! Evading
Patch. He knows the rattler's in here -
an' the bumpin' an' jarrin' is gonna
make it strike!

BOTH CARS (FEATURE BUMPERS)

As Patch moves in for heaviest jolt. As the bumpers
are about to touch

FREEZE FRAME

BALLADEER (V.O.)

Now how'd you like to be in a car
with a rattlesnake...an' all the
doors welded shut?

SOUND: RATTLESNAKE (HIGH LEVEL)

END ACT II

ACT III

UNFREEZE AS:

Patch's car rams General Lee's bumper.

INT. GENERAL LEE - BO AND LUKE (TENSE)

INSERT - RATTLESNAKE

Rattlesnake jerks, but no strike.

BACK TO BO AND LUKE

BO
What'er we gonna do?

JUDE
(muffled behind seat)
What's going on?

LUKE
There's a rattlesnake on the floor
up here.

JUDE
Well, don't let him back here. There
ain't room.

ON ROAD

Patch moves to ram again - General Lee swerves -
playing fox and hound - Patch almost connecting.

BACK TO BO AND LUKE

BO
(to Luke)
You thinking?

LUKE
Yeah.

BO
Think faster!

LUKE
They eat mice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BO
(dry)
Oh, good. Anybody got a mouse?

JUDE
Ain't room for a mouse back here, either.

Luke begins slipping off his denim jacket.

ON THE ROAD - BOTH CARS

More near misses.

BACK TO BO AND LUKE

Luke has jacket off and leans across Bo's lap -
to throw jacket over snake.

LUKE
Bo, don't let Patch hit us now!

ON ROAD - BOTH CARS

Another near miss.

BACK TO BO AND LUKE

Favor Luke as he throws jacket.

INSERT - JACKET COVERS SNAKE

BACK TO BO AND LUKE

With a writhing bulge in jacket.

THE ROAD - AS PATCH MOVES IN

Bo hits brake and cuts left - bringing Patch's car
up on Luke's side.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Luke flips jacket open - tossing snake at Patch - who
ducks and cuts wheel.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE ROAD

Patch loses it and does whatever Baxley and budget deem true.

GENERAL LEE

Comes to stop. Bo and Luke out windows.

LUKE
(sotto to Jude inside)
Jude! Everything's okay!

BACKDOWN ROAD

Willie and - further back Rosco, followed by Daisy, who begins coming alongside Rosco.

BALLADEER (V.O.)
No it ain't, 'cause down the road Daisy had decided to even the odds...

INT. CAR - WILLIE

Looking back on Daisy's move on Rosco and grins.

BACK TO ROSCO AND DAISY

Daisy coming alongside Rosco.

BALLADEER (V.O.) (con't)
...by taking out of the the enemy...
not knowing it was poor ol' Rosco...

Rosco cuts to avoid damaging car -

BALLADEER (V.O.) (con't)
...who wasn't about to hurt his MaMa's car.

THE ROAD - WILLIE, ROSCO & DAISY

Willie's car brakes - bringing Daisy and Rosco right on tope of him. They have to cut for the ditches to avoid a three-way.

BALLADEER (V.O.) (con't)
Now, ol' Willie didn't know who they were - but they sure weren't on his side.

INT. CAR - ON WILLIE

Laughing like hell.

BACK TO ROAD

Willie drives away to meet Patch and the Dukes.
Daisy and Rosco are in separate ditches.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ROSCO'S AND DAISY'S CAR

Daisy and Rosco get out. Mad as hell - Rosco whips
off glasses and hat. (He's in uniform.)

DAISY

Rosco? I didn't know that was you.

ROSCO

Daisy Duke! Dont' you recognize a
disguise when you see it? Now look
what you've done to my MaMa's car!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - GENERAL LEE & PATCH'S CAR

Bo and Luke watch as a dazed Patch gets out of his car.
Willie pulls up and gets out.

BO

(shit-eating grin)

How'd we do?

Patch lunges at Luke, who evades.

PATCH

Sonny boy, I'm gonna stomp you into mush.

Willie steps betwen them.

WILLIE

Save it, Patch! Where's Elmer?

BO

Who?

WILLIE

Elmer! The rattlesnake.

PATCH

(points toward Luke)

He threw him at me!

WILLIE

(to Luke)

You lost Elmer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE

(dry - put on)

Well, you know, I never did care for Elmer - always sneaking around, never says anything...

BO

(joining in)

Yeah, and those little beady eyes.

WILLIE

Snake Harmon is gonna kill us. Let's get out of here. A couple of cars were following us.

PATCH

Who were they?

WILLIE

Beats me. The way they was driving, one of 'em probably was ol' Jude Emery 'cause they took each other out.
(laughs) Let's go.

Bo and Luke exchange a look.

BO

Does that mean we passed?

TIGHT ON WILLIE

WILLIE

(building an evil grin)
Oh yeah. You passed alright.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL - BOOKING DESK

Rosco seated behind booking desk. Boss walking back and forth, raging at Rosco, who stares ahead, as if in a daze. THEY AREN'T COMMUNICATING.

BOSS

Rosco P. Coltrane, if you let that Ranger get Snake Harmon before you do - I'm gonna have your ugly hide nailed to my den wall and your miserable body ground into fertilizer for my tomatoes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSCO

(lost in worry)

That ain't nothing to what MaMa is gonna do to me when she sees that scratch on her car.

BOSS

Alll because I was sure that between you and that Ranger I'd control Snake Harmon's gang - I went ahead and contacted the Syndicate boys. Now I got a contract to move contraband - and no Snake Harmon.

ROSCO

I remember the last time I put one little ol' ding in MaMa's car. She didn't let me out of the house for a week.

BOSS

(a sigh, he can't believe it)

You MaMa kept you at home?

ROSCO

I was fourteen.

(beat)

But she never forgave me.

BOSS

Rosco, this is serious! If I don't come through for that Syndicate...
(shudders)

ROSCO (con't)

You know... MaMa still fusses about that ding in her car?!

BOSS

(slowly turns Rosco
around - in his face)

My-head-is-on-the-line-with-that-Syndicate! Where are Bo and Luke?

Enos enters with a batch of wanted posters.

ENOS

'scuse me, Sheriff, but these fugitive posters just came in.

ROSCO

Well, paper the men's room with 'em, Enos. We're busy!

CONTINUED:

BOSS

I said - where are Bo and...

ROSCO

They drove off with those fellas
I was following.

ENOS

Uh... Sheriff. The light "bub" is
burned out in the men's room. It's
gonna be awful hard to read the posters
in there.

ROSCO

Use matches!

BOSS

Then where is Jude Emery?

ROSCO

Well, he sure wasn't with Bo and Luke.

BOSS

And they are scouting for Jude... and
Daisy was following you. (beat)
Jesse's bound to know what's going on.
You gotta see Jesse.

ROSCO

Now, Boss. I can't go begging Jesse
Duke for help...

BOSS

Rosco - the chances of you finding Snake
Harmon by yourself ranks right up there
with Daisy Duke being the next Pope!

ENOS

(giggles)

That's funny, Mr. Hogg... Daisy's
a Methodist.

BOSS

(shudders and continues)

The Dukes know Yuchee Swamp and they
know what's going on and to save my
neck and your hide, you better figure
out a way to lick 'em or join 'em!
(exit Boss)

ANOTHER ANGLE - ROSCO AND ENOS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ENOS

(thinking)

Sheriff, maybe we could put a coal oil lamp in the men's room to read by...

ROSCO

(worn out with it)

Enos...Never mind... Just never mind! I'll put 'em up. (takes poster from Enos) Just go find something to do... and... (notices poster) Oh, Lord.

ENOS

What...

ROSCO

"Wanted... Russel "Snake" Harmon..."

ENOS

(proudly)

Yeah. He's the one that Ranger is after.

ROSCO

And... Patch Loring and Coy Randolph... for "Armed robbery"... "Feloneous Assault"... "Suspected Homicide" Beleived to be part of the Snake Harmon gang. You see what that means?

ENOS

(nods slowly)

Yep. These boys are in big trouble.

ROSCO

No! Dipstick! It means Jude and Bo and Luke aren't dealing with a bunch of good ol' boy ridge runners... these are dangerous felons.

(ON THEIR LOOK) CUT TO:

SNAKE'S CAMP - EDGE OF YUCHEE SWAMP (BACKLOT: COUNTRY HSE.)

Willie pulls in with Patch. General Lee follows. A rough timber gate blocks dirt road, forming a sort of compound. A guard (Coy Rudolph) with shotgun guards the gate. Four ND cars (the gang's) are parked about.

SNAKE AND GANG

In a line, stare unsmiling at Bo and Luke, who stay in car. Willie and Patch join the gang in silent staredown.

ON BO AND LUKE - IN GENERAL LEE

BO
(dry)
Ummm. Don't they look like fun.

LUKE
Don't they.

JUDE
(muffled from backseat)
How many of them are there?

BO
I can't count that high.

LUKE
Cousin - we better come up with
something to throw them off.

BO
How about us picking a fight?

LUKE
(dry)
Yeah, they'd never expect that.

ON SNAKE

As he approaches

SNAKE
I'm Snake Harmon.

Bo and Luke exchange looks.

SNAKE (con't)
You must be the Hazzard hot dogs.

BO
(grins)
You've heard of us.

SNAKE
Get out, plowboy.

CUT TO:

DUKE BACKYARD (Stg. 28)

Jesse, Rosco and Daisy in a HELLAVA argument. Jesse is tinkering with Daisy's car from the accident.

ROSCO

Now, Jesse - we've had our differences but none of us wants Hazzard County to become a haven for outside trash and crooks.

JESSE

You're right! Between you and Boss we grow a good crop of our own.

ROSCO

Jesse Duke! Talking with you is like trying to reason with a mule!

JESSE

And dealing with you is like working with half a horse... and it ain't the half that eats!

ROSCO

I know you Duke's got a plan for finding Snake in Yuchee Swamp. If it hadn't been for Daisy hurting MaMa's car, I'd have caught Snake before he went into Yuchee Swamp.

DAISY

Caught him? Rosco, you couldn't catch cold!

ROSCO

Daisy, you interfered with a policeman in line of duty; so I figure y'all got to help me find Snake. You owe me.

JESSE

Rosco P. Coltrane, you got more gall than a tub full of hog spleens. You sell your soul to swill at Boss Hogg's trough, but when you get your tail in a crack, you come running to us Duke's for help! Don't you understand Rosco; we're agin' you.

DAISY

All you're after is the credit for capturing Snake.

JESSE

Either that or Boss Hogg is up to something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSE

Either that or Boss is up to something - knowing you and him.

ROSCO

Whether he is or not don't make no never mind - Jesse. And you better swallow some of your stubbornness and listen. You think Bo and Luke have gone to help that weird Ranger fella track down some Texas leadfoot?

Rosco shows Jesse the wanted posters for Snake, Patch and Coy.

ROSCO (con't)

This just came in. Patch Loring and Coy Rudolph - wanted for Homicide and Armed robbery - and believed to be in the Snake Harmon gang. Jesse - these ain't just good o' boys out to have some fun. Bo and Luke and Jude don't know what they're walking into -

Jesse and Daisy look at each other.

JESSE

Looks like we better add a wrinkle to "Plan B."

CUT TO:

BACK TO SNAKE'S CAMP

Bo and Luke out of the car - surrounded by Snake, Willie, Patch and three drivers.

SNAKE

(grins)

Understand you boys had a little trouble with Patch here...

Bo and Luke starting to shuck and jive.

BO

(mock innocence)

Trouble? Why ol' Patch wasn't any trouble at all.

LUKE

(eyeing the car to draw them away from it)

Yeah - if you want to test us - put us against somebody who can cut it.

CONTINUED:

BO

Except, I don't see anybody amongst
this trash who can do that.

LUKE

(to Patch)

Surely not this has-been tub of
guts.

Patch explodes in a rage and dives for Luke. Patch is bigger; Luke faster - and Luke pops him as he goes by.

ON BO

Turning to the first driver.

BO

What you gawking at, Blue Eyes?

Bo belts him, sending him sprawling into the group. All join in except Snake. Bo and Luke move back to back from years of brawling together. Drawing attention away from General Lee, they punch, weave and scramble as the gang members tend to get in each others way in trying to get to the Dukes.

ON GENERAL LEE

As Jude works his way out of the backseat.

ON BO AND LUKE

Beginning to lose ground and wearing down.

ON JUDE

Getting out of the car. Snake is leaning on car, enjoying the fight; his back to Jude.

ON THE FIGHT

Bo and Luke are now losing.

ON JUDE AND SNAKE

As Jude comes up behind and taps him on the shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

Russel "Snake" Harmon, I arrest you for violation of the Texas Criminal Code, Section...

SNAKE

(turns - not surprised)

Oh. It's you, Jude. I figured you were around someplace. (nods to group)
Good fight.

JUDE

I said - I arrest you for violation of...
(looks at fight)

ON BO AND LUKE

They've had it. Two gangmen holding them from behind- while the others start to work.

ON JUDE

Who leaves Snake and jumps into the group - flashing his badge.

JUDE

Okay boys - let's break it up -
C'mon... Break it up... (etc.,etc.)

Jude pulls his gun - which combined with his manner, causes the fight to peter out.

JUDE

Now -- I don't want no trouble here;
you boys ain't broke no law - and Snake
is the only one I'm after. So ya'll cool
down and stay out of trouble.

They look at him curiously. Snake is grinning.

SNAKE

You really gonna arrest me, Jude?

JUDE

I didn't track you all the way from
Texas for your dazzlin' conversation.

ON COY

With leveled shotgun on Jude.

COY

You ain't arresting nobody, cowboy.
Drop it.

ANOTHER ANGLE - JUDE, COY, SNAKE

JUDE

(drops gun)

Okay - Hoss. But you're making
a mistake.

SNAKE

It's your mistake. That's Coy
Rundoph. You sent him to prison.

JUDE

(surprised)

That you, Coy?

COY

(nasty grin)

Hey, Jude.

JUDE

I didn't recognize you under all
those whiskers.

COY

I swore when you sent me up, I wouldn't
shave 'til I got you. Looks like I'm
gonna have a shave.

JUDE

Don't shave it for me, Coy. It gives
you character and covers up the ugly.

SNAKE

Jude - I been on to you since you hit
Hazzard. (to Coy) Tie Jude up before he
gets into trouble again.

ANOTHER ANGLE

PATCH

(crosses to Luke)

This one is mine - and I don't want
anybody in the way.

SNAKE

I got a better idea, Patch. Think
you can take him arm rasslin...
Texas style?

Patch grins and all the heavies laugh and cheer.

LUKE

(to Jude)

What's that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JUDE

You ain't gonna like it, Hoss.

CUT TO:

TIGHT ON FACES OF LUKE AND PATCH

Strained and sweating. Slowly WIDEN revealing their arms tied together for arm wrestling. Two rattlers are on the table on either side of the contestants. Each snake has a cord tied behind its head, limiting its strike zone. The snakes are out of reach when contestants' arms are upright - but when wrestling the loser's arm is forced into his snake's strike range.

LUKE

(looking at rattler)

I thought we lost Elmer.

SNAKE

That ain't Elmer, that's Edith. The other one is Cleo. Go!

Spectators around table. Jude has been tied up for safekeeping. The contest begins. Although the much larger Patch has the advantage, Luke holds his own - even forcing Patch near his snake's range. Cheers and yells from the spectators.

WILLIE

Okay, Patch. Turn it on!

Patch grins and slowly forces Luke's arm back upright. Patch has been toying with Luke. He now slowly forces Luke into his snake's strike zone. Closer and closer to coiled rattler.

FREEZE FRAME:

END ACT III

ACT IV

UNFREEZE:

ANGLE

Luke's arm being forced nearer to the snake. The O.S. sound of engine roar and honking horn.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Everybody looks up to see Daisy's car with hood mounted duel carbs roaring straight for the table. They scramble- including Luke and Patch - their one arms tied together.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Daisy's car churns gravel to a stop about a foot from the table. Daisy hops out - wearing a tight denim jacket; tight denim shorts and boots. (Hot Lookin')

DAISY

I hear ya'll are looking for hot drivers. Well - you can stop looking.

Laughs, yells and clapping from gang.

REACTION LOOK BETWEEN DAISY, BO AND LUKE- ("Plan B" okay")

ON JUDE AND BO

JUDE

(sotto)

What's going on?

BO

(sotto)

Plan "B." Hang on for some Duke shuckin 'n jivin'.

BACK TO GROUP

SNAKE

(furious)

Coy. How'd she get through the gate?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COY

Aw, Snake - I was here watching the fun.
How was I to know - that...

SNAKE

(to Daisy)

Who are you?

DAISY

My CB handle is "Asphalt Annie."
I can outdrive anybody with two
legs in anything with four wheels.
Where do I sign up?

SNAKE

(irritated)

How'd you find us?

DAISY

What do you care, Sugar? Finding
you means I know how to get where
I want to go.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The guys crowd around her car, looking at the mounted
duel carbs.

WILLIE

Damn! Snake, lookit that!

ON JUDE AND BO

JUDE

(sotto)

You want to let me in on what's
happening?

BO

(sotto)

Stay loose.

JUDE

Thanks - that clears it up.

BACK TO SNAKE AND DAISY

SNAKE

Don't you know that hardware on your
engine is illegal on the road?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAISY
 (looking him over seductively)
 Yeah? Ain't no cop been able to catch
 me and tell me that.
 (group laughs)

SNAKE
 Where'd you hear about us?

DAISY
 You ain't no secret, Sugar. The word
 is out to every shine hauling leadfoot
 where cotton will grow. I figure there
 ain't many openings and ...
 (smiles suggestively)
 ...I aim to get one.

SNAKE
 (likes the sound of that)
 Yeah?

WILLIE
 (really mad)
 Well, I'll tell you right now, Snake -
 I ain't driving with no woman!

SNAKE
 You ain't telling nobody nothing -
 I'm running this rig.

WILLIE
 We don't know nothing about her -
 what if she's working with Jude?

REACTION - JUDE AND BO

BACK TO SNAKE

SNAKE
 (grins evilly)
 She better not be. I got lots more
 snakes.

WILLIE
 Test her! Make her drive against Patch!

LUKE
 (goading)
 That ain't no test.

Patch swings at Luke with his free arm. Luke parries
 with his arm and they lock in a stand up wrestling
 match. Snake - tired of this, nods to Coy.

CONTINUED:

Coy fires his shotgun in the air. They stop.

PATCH

(to Luke)

Plowboy - you been doing all
the talking while your buddy does
the driving - It's you and me.

(to Snake)

Ain't nobody driving against anybody -
'til me and him settle this.

SNAKE

What you got in mind?

PATCH

Head-on Chicken - down on the bridge -
No turns.

Bo and Luke begin laughing - the "Shuck and Jive."

LUKE

"Chicken?"

BO

First it's "Bumper tag"; then "chicken."

LUKE

Snake, where'd you find Patch - High
School?

BO

And how's he gonna drive against Luke?
He ain't got a car since I wiped him out
this morning.

LUKE

Patch could drive "Asphalt Annie's" car -
except it's so hot he'd have a wreck
starting the engine.

DAISY

(going with the shuck and jive)

The first cotton picker that touches my car...

SNAKE

(to her)

You wanna drive for me?

DAISY

(pleasantly)

...Y'all drive careful.

LUKE

I got a better idea than some sissy
"chicken" game.

CONTINUED:

PATCH
Why?... too hot for you?

LUKE
Why don't we jump?

PATCH
(laughs)
Jump where?

LUKE
Across that creek gully,

GROUP REACTION

ON JUDE AND BO

JUDE
(sotto to Bo)
I finally figured it out. Y'all
are crazy.

BACK TO GROUP

Bo crosses to them.

BO
C'mon, Patch. Annie's car ought to
fly across and back.

ON PATCH

He doesn't like it - but won't back out.

PATCH
(nods)
You got it, Plowboy.

BO
And why don't we make it really
interesting...

SNAKE
(way ahead of him)
Like- a little side bet? we let you
go if you make it and Patch don't?

BO
Wrong. Since you made Luke arm rassle
Texas style; let's jump cars Hazzard
style.

CONTINUED:

SNAKE

How's that?

Bo jumps on the bumper of General Lee.

BO

With me and you... tied to the bumpers.

GROUP REACTION

JUDE LOOKS TO HEAVEN

ON SNAKE

Now he's uncomfortable.

BO

After all; you are the big bad honcho around here... or don't you trust your driver?

ON SNAKE

ON GANG WATCHING HIS REACTION

ON SNAKE - HE DARE NOT BACK DOWN

CUT TO:

DUAL CARBS ON DAISY'S CAR - ENGINE CRANKS

GENERAL LEE CRANKING

ANOTHER ANGLE

Both cars. Bo tied to the front of General Lee, Luke driving. Snake tied to the front of Daisy's car, Patch driving.

CLOSE-LUKE LOOKING AT PATCH

CLOSE-PATCH GLARING AT LUKE

ANGLE FROM CREEK GULLY

As both cars turn around and drive back to their starting places. The gang cheering and yelling.

ON JUDE AND DAISY

THE CARS

Side by side, motors gunning.

(CONTINUED)

INSIDE DAISY'S CAR (ON PATCH)

A loop of piano wire slips over his head. We hear Jesse's voice.

JESSE (O.S.)
Easy, son - or you might lose
your head.

Patch freezes.

JESSE (O.S.) (con't)
Now, slide over - nice and easy.

BALLADEER (V.O.)
Well, I'll just be dogged if they
didn't hide Jesse in Daisy's car the
same way they hid Jude in General Lee.
Now I didn't figure on that.

ON SNAKE (FRONT OF DAISY'S CAR)

Too worried to even look back.

ON JESSE

In driver's seat. Patch still "collared" beside him.

ON BO (FRONT OF GENERAL LEE)

He glances back - sees Jesse and grins. Plan "B" right
on schedule.

ON LUKE

Sees Jesse and winks.

WIDE - BOTH CARS

With a final gun of engines, they take off.

ANOTHER ANGLE-BOTH CARS

Approaching the stream gully. Group cheering.

ANOTHER ANGLE (FAVORING DAISY'S CAR)

The passanger door opens and Patch rolls to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CLOSER - FAVORING JESSE

JESSE
(Yelling to Luke)
Foller' me!

THE STREAM GULLY

Just as they reach the edge Jesse cuts a 180 - General Lee follows and they take off to escape back toward the compound. General Lee moves in front, Bo giving a rebel yell - Snake terrified.

THE GANG

They react - Willie yells and they move to their cars to give chase. General Lee and Daisy's car pass tooting the Dixie challenge.

DAISY AND JUDE

Daisy cutting his ropes.

JUDE
Darlin', if you're always this full of surprises - your social life must be something else!

BACK TO THE CHASE

General Lee (with Bo) in front, followed by Jesse (with Snake), followed by three pursuing ND cars. They approach the compound gate guarded by Coy and shotgun - no way through but to crash with Bo tied on front.

ANOTHER ANGLE - GENERAL LEE

Coy raises the shotgun at the approaching car. Near the gate Luke hits another 180 BUT KEEPS GOING IN SAME DIRECTION. Coy - fascinated, lowers his gun. General Lee crashes through the gate backwards, guns, shifts and spins again - CONTINUING IN SAME DIRECTION with the front going forward. Bo gives another Rebel yell! Daisy's car follows as they roar through the gate.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE GATE

As the ND cars chase after them.

THE ROAD - OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND

General Lee and Daisy's car roar by. Rosco's car plows from the bushes on to the road and blocks it. The three ND chase cars pile to a halt. Enos' car pulls from the bushes on the other side blocking the road and the gang's cars.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rosco and Enos - guns out. Gang very subdued. Jesse drives up with Snake on the front. General Lee with Bo. Luke unties Bo.

JESSE

(to Rosco)

One Snake, tied and delivered for Ranger Emery.

ROSCO

Okay, Jesse - I'll just take charge of the prisoner now.

Boss gets out of Enos' car.

BOSS

(like a canary fed cat)

Yes. It was a mighty fine thing you did, Jesse. The people of Hazzard County will be grateful.

LUKE

Hey - Snake is Jude's prisoner.

BO

Something stinks...

JESSE

...Just like we figured -
(Jesse nods to Bo and Luke)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Luke jumps behind the wheel of Daisy's car. Bo slides in shotgun and they take off back toward the compound. Snake still tied to the front.

SNAKE

Oh, Noooooo...

BOSS

After them!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Daisy's car pulls off the road and around Enos' car. Boss, Rosco and Enos dive in Enos' car to pursue. Rosco driving.

THE COMPOUND GATE

Daisy's car charges back through the gate. Coy looks at them - surprised.

INSIDE THE COMPOUND

Jude and Daisy talking. Daisy's car approaches with a frazzled Snake still tied on the front.

LUKE

Hop in! This ain't over!

BACK AT THE COMPOUND GATE

Enos' car pulls up - Rosco driving. Coy doesn't know where to run. Enos hops out.

ENOS

Hey - fella. We got a nice picture of you in our restroom. Let's go take some more.

While Coy figures that out; Enos snaps on the cuffs and Rosco and Boss take off.

BACK TO DAISY'S CAR

Luke, Bo front. Daisy and Jude are settling in the back.

SNAKE

Hey! Jude Emery! Get me off here! These people are crazy!

JUDE

Yeah? Wait'll you kiss one of 'em.

LUKE

Here comes Rosco!

They take off.

ON ENOS' CAR

In hot pursuit.

THE GULLY

Daisy's car charges and SLO-MO's across the gully -
Snake screaming all the way.

THE OPPOSITE BANK

Daisy's car lands - settles - and stops. They get out.

INT. CAR - ROSCO AND BOSS

ROSCO

We got 'em now! There ain't a road
out from there.

ON ROSCO'S SIDE

Enos' car charges to the gully and slams to a stop.
Rosco and Boss get out. Rosco runs down the bank,
across the gully and up the other side. Boss puffing
behind.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rosco comes up to Snake - handcuffs ready.

ROSCO

Snake Harmon, you're under arrest.

JUDE

Hold on, Hoss. That's my prisoner.

ROSCO

Not in my county, it ain't.

BOSS

That's right, Mr. Ranger. Rosco is
the duly constituted law in Hazzard
County.

BO

Such as it is.

LUKE

(grins)

Except... this ain't Hazzard County.
(nods to Gully)

Hazzard Creek maybe bone dry - but
it's still the county line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BALLADEER (V.O.)
And that's the legend of how...

EXT. GARAGE - BO AND LUKE

Telling Cooter about the jump.

BALLADEER (V.O.)
...the Dukes helped capture the notorious
Snake Harmon...

INT. JAIL - ROSCO AND BOSS (ON PHONE)

ON BOSS ON TELEPHONE

BALLADEER (V.O.)
...and Boss had some tall explaining
to do about contraband deliveries -

ON ROSCO

Putting "X's" across faces of the wanted posters
(Coy and Patch)

BALLADEER (V.O.)
... and Rosco got two wanted men...

EXT. DAISY

Watching Jude's truck get smaller.

BALLADEER (V.O.)
... and Daisy got a little hooked on a
stranger passing **through** named...
Jude Emery.

END ACT IV