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# Last Man Club

By Bo Brinkman

- Ok, Pete, time's up.  
- I used to fly one of those.  
- Fly what?  
- B-17, flying fortress.  
I served on one.  
Oh, yeah, the flight museum  
must be doing another air show.  
Give me a break. I'm still  
a man, for Christ's sake.  
Relax, Pete.  
- We know what we're doing.  
- Take it easy.  
Come on.  
Hey, wait. You're cutting off  
my circulation here.  
Ok, boys.  
Ripley, thank god you're here.  
I can't go to the bathroom  
like a normal person  
and they think I'm crazy because  
I don't care if I live anymore.  
I'm dying anyway.  
What does it matter if I knock  
off a couple of months?  
It matters to me.  
Hey, I found an address on one  
of those names you wanted.  
Just one?  
Sorry, Pete.  
John Pernel.  
He was our pilot. We called  
him eagle eye.  
Hey, I'll show you.  
Give me my ammo box.  
Make me a promise.  
No escape attempts.  
I got nowhere to go.  
Now, that chap right there,  
that's eagle eye.  
Got something to write with?  
- Ah, good.  
- I'll be back in a few minutes.  
Ok.  
- Who are you writing?

- None of your damn business.  
I've never seen you  
write nobody.  
You like that pretty little  
nurse, don't you?  
- I see the way you look at her.  
- You're disgusting.  
Couldn't do nothin' about it.  
I've seen.  
You're a pig!  
You got nothing left down there but a  
little plastic tube to piss through.  
- I'm a man! I am still a man!  
I guess she has to know you,  
who's a man, you son of a bitch!  
- I'll kill you! They're coming!  
- Dr. Darby, meds!  
- They're coming from everywhere!  
- Stat!  
They're coming from 12 o'clock!  
Eagle!  
Eagle!  
Dad, get in the car. I've been  
looking all over for you.  
- You've got to stop running off.  
- I wasn't running off.  
I went to the store.  
You can't leave the house  
without getting lost anymore.  
I think it's time I got  
my own place.  
I'm ok now.  
Come on, face it, dad, you  
can't take care of yourself.  
- You haven't driven since mom died.  
- I can drive.  
Not without a license,  
you can't.  
I just have to take  
the test again.  
They said I need glasses.  
I got 'em. Now I'm ready.  
It's not your eyesight  
I'm worried about.

Listen, dad, Hilary and I have made a decision.

Let's discuss it tonight and we can see what you think.

Since when does it matter what I think?

Hey, big guy.

- Did you get it?

- Yeah. What do you think?

- Wow.

- Thanks, grandpa.

- You're welcome, my son.

- Where'd you find him this time?

- Couple of blocks from here.

Let's go.

When you were in the war, were you ever so scared you never wanted to fly again?

Almost every time

I flew a mission.

If you were so scared every time you flew, why'd you keep doing it?

It was my duty.

It didn't matter how scared I was or how impossible it all seemed.

We just had to put one foot in front of the other.

Sometimes bravery comes one step at a time.

Hey, dad, you got some mail.

It was sent to your old address.

Who's Pete Williams from Galveston, Texas?

Well, aren't you gonna open it?

Dear eagle. I haven't been able to find the others.

You and I may be all who's left.

So I'm calling on you to make good on the oath that we all took all those many years ago.

Looks as though you're the last man.

Time's short, eagle.

I haven't got much of it left.

I'm in Galveston, Texas, at the

Va hospital on memorial drive.

Please hurry.

What's the matter, grandpa?

Was the letter bad news?

No, just an old friend I lost touch with.

What did he want?

The impossible.

What the...?

Dad!

Dad, look what you did!

- What's going on?

- Nothing. Just go do your homework.

- I live here too, you know.

- No, it's just a little accident.

It's not just a little accident.

We no longer have a ceiling.

When are you going to tell him? John, he's supposed to leave in a few days.

I know, but we're sending him off to a strange place.

I know it's a strange place, but it has to happen.

I just never thought I'd be sending my father off to an old folks' home.

We both agreed that

this isn't working anymore.

- Don't make me the bad guy.

- All right. All right, Hilary.

I'll tell him in the morning.

Ah.

Dear Taylor.

It's come time for me to put one foot in front of the other and face some fears once again.

Always remember,

nothing is impossible for you

if you have faith

and an open heart.

I'll be looking out for you.

Love, grandpa.

Taylor?

- Where's grandpa?

- I don't know.

Hmm.

Holy...

Shit!

Hey. Hey, what are you  
doing? Give it to me.

Give it to me!

Come here! Hey!

- Hey!

- Why are you chasing me?

I'm not! Come on!

- What are you doing?

- Get in!

Get in!

Come on, hurry up.

We're out of range.

You can sit up now.

Are you all right?

- Stop the car.

- Hey, lighten up, pops.

That guy back there was trying  
to kill us.

There is no "us".

Stop the car.

- Get out.

- What?

- You heard me.

- Look, general.

I need a ride to the next town, ok?

My life is in danger.

I don't have time for you  
or your problems, lady.

- Romy.

- What?

- My name is Romy.

- You just shot a man back there.

I tried to kill him. I missed.

Ok, look, I'm sorry, ok? I didn't  
mean to try to kill anybody.

- What's wrong?

- My glasses.

I don't see them.

Hey. Really?

What, you're just gonna  
leave me out here like this?

Get in.

I'll take you to the next town.

So, what did you say

your name was?

John Pernell, but you can

call me eagle eye.

Well, eagle eye, why don't you yank

it over and let me drive for a while

before you get us both killed?

I'm not the one causing wrecks

and shooting people.

No, but at least

I can see the road.

She took off with some guy. I'm

telling you, dad, it was a setup.

Dad, I know. I know I shouldn't

have trusted her. I know that, dad.

Listen, I got Dan Hanks on it. Yeah,

you know, Rudy's friend, the pi.

Dad, hold on. Find that broad,

Hanks. Go get her.

I got it. Did she leave

anything in the car?

- How should I know?

- See you back in town.

All right, buckle up.

Here we go.

Well, general,

that was an experience.

- It's captain.

- Yeah, well, whatever. Good luck.

Look, I need a place to stay

for a couple of nights.

Just until I can

figure this out.

Yeah. Right, yeah, I get it.

Ok.

Yeah, bye.

Hey, let me help you

with that, pops.

- I can do it.

- Not by the looks of it.

So where are you headed to,

a parade or something?

I'm going to Galveston, Texas,  
to visit an old friend.

Drive all that way by yourself?

No, I'm gonna stop off in  
Pennsylvania and look up a friend  
and see if he wants to come along  
and help with the driving.

- You're headed to Pennsylvania?

- Yeah.

Well, I hate to break it to you,  
but you're headed south  
and Pennsylvania's due north.

All right, I'll tell you what.

I'll make a deal with you.

I'll drive you to Pennsylvania  
to meet up with your friend  
and then afterwards you just drop  
me off at the train station.

Don't do me any favors.

Don't worry.

Do you have like a recent photograph  
that I could take with me?

Oh, yes, of course.

Can you think of any particular  
reason why he might have run away?

No, I can't imagine.

Did he seem like he was happy,  
you know, living here?

Well, yes, I mean,  
for the most part.

I see.

Hey, I wonder if your dad went  
to visit friends or something.

Most of his friends are dead.

He did get a letter the other  
day from a Pete somebody.

Ok. You got like a number,  
address for this guy?

No, but... but I can...

I can look for it.

Yeah, all right. Well, look, I think  
I've got enough to get started.

I think a '58 Ford Fairlane, unregistered,  
is probably pretty easy to spot.



- Shit.  
- What?  
- Cop.  
- Shit!  
- What do you mean, shit?  
- I don't have a driver's license.  
- Me either.  
- Shit!  
- Uh, make up a story. Uh...  
Tell him I'm sick or  
something, all right?  
- What?  
Oh...  
Afternoon, officer.  
- Do you know why I pulled you over?  
- No.  
Driver's license and  
registration, please.  
Oh, god, I forgot my wallet.  
Do you have any registration  
for the vehicle?  
Well, it's actually my  
grandfather's. Excuse me.  
Grandpa?  
- Grandpa?  
- Is there a problem?  
He's actually... he's...  
He's very, very sick.  
Where are you headed?  
To a funeral...  
In Pennsylvania.  
You're taking your sick  
grandfather to a funeral?  
Yes, well, he's actually...  
He's... he's sick with grief.  
His mother...  
His mother?  
She was a hundred  
and six... Teen?  
- Why are you asking me?  
- No, I'm not.  
Ok, step out of the car, please.  
To the back.  
Hands on the trunk.

Do you normally wear clothes like this for funerals?

- No, I...

- Don't move. Shut up.

Sir, can you hear me?

Sir? Are you ok?

- Sir, can you hear me?

- Ok, that's it! Hands up!

- Back away. Against the car.

- Oh, shit.

- Get against the car!

- What are you doing?

Get in the car! Get in!

Ok, uh, all right.

Handcuff one of your arms.

- Hurry up!

- All right, ok.

Ok, put hands behind your back.

- Is that too tight?

- Yeah.

I'm sorry. Get in.

Sorry!

Oh, shit!

- You pointed a gun at me.

- I wasn't gonna shoot you.

- Why did you do it?

- I was scared.

Look, I can't go back, ok?

I can never go back.

What, did you  
break out of prison?

Yeah, you could say that.

Do I look like a convict?

I can't go back either.

Look, I'm sorry if I screwed  
things up for you.

If the police weren't looking for  
you before they certainly are now.

- We've gotta ditch this car.

- We can't do that.

- Why not?

- It's my wife's car.

- You took her car?

- She passed away ten years ago.

Still wear your wedding ring?

That's cute.

- What are you doing?

- Giving thanks.

Yeah, but we're in public.

Since when is it embarrassing  
to give thanks?

Yeah, you really are old school.

- What's in Galveston?

- Pete.

Guy who flew with me  
during the war.

He's in the hospital and he  
doesn't have much time left.

- So why all the trouble?

- It's hard to explain.

The brotherhood of men  
and the experience of war.

I get it.

My whole life has been  
one battle after the next.

Absolutely not.

He has no family. He has endured  
a lifetime of mental anguish.

Over a wound that most men  
could not have lived with.

Mr. Williams has been in and out  
of this institution since 1946.

I am very familiar  
with his case history.

And he doesn't wanna live out the last  
few months of his life in restraints.

He's become a danger  
to himself and to others.

Besides, we need the bed  
space. You know this.

I'm recommending he be transferred  
to the state sanitarium.

He's not dangerous  
and he's not crazy.

He's angry, and he wants  
to die with dignity.

I was unaware, nurse Ripley,  
that the RNS on my staff

were qualified to make  
psychiatric evaluations.

It's just that I've gotten  
to know him.

And since you are one of the most  
respected professionals in this hospital,  
well... I thought you might  
handle this case personally.

I'll have a few sessions with him  
before I make my final decision.

But no promises.

Ok?

Something else?

I got some information on your father.  
Wanted to share it with you in person.

- Is he all right?

- Well, we're not sure.

- What do you mean?

- I'm afraid your father's been kidnapped.

Possibly carjacked. An officer witnessed  
your father being held at gunpoint.

Who would wanna kidnap  
an 80-year-old man?

Apparently an attractive young  
woman in an evening dress.

Really?

Hey. Hungry?

Got you some donuts.

It's me. Romy.

What do you think?

- What did you do to your hair?

- Felt like being me for a while.

You like it?

Yeah. It's fine.

Fine? Eagle, never tell a  
woman she looks fine, ok?

That is pretty much the worst compliment  
you could pay a lady. Eat a donut.

I also got you something else.

Try these puppies on.

Mm-mm. Mm-mm.

- Mm-mm.

- Ok. How about these?

Mm. Mm-mm. Mm-mm.

All right, well, last ones.

Let's hope we get lucky.

Better.

- But not great.

- Well, it's better than nothing.

Here, drink your coffee.

Thought you would appreciate  
a little patriotism.

What are you doing?

Just tell me if anyone's coming.

- You really are a criminal.

- Well, then, arrest me.

This isn't gonna work.

Well, you said we can't  
ditch the car.

They'll still be looking for a  
1958 black Ford Fairlane.

Look, relax, all right?

I've got a plan.

Some plan. Now that the car is  
clean they'll never spot us.

Oh, you said something funny.

There's hope for you yet.

Ah, this is perfect.

- What's going on?

- You'll see.

- What the hell is that?

- You know what? Will you just relax?

Here. Why don't you go read  
something?

Jeez.

Hey, why don't you grab  
a can there?

I was in kind  
of a red mood today.

I hadn't noticed.

- How's he doing?

- He hasn't been violent.

I mean, he's been ok. He's been  
very interested in art projects.  
And he hasn't... He's been really  
nice to the other patients.

That's interesting.

In my opinion, taking off those

restraints was a bad idea.

- You know his history.

- All too well, Dr. Campbell, all too well.

We're gonna have to watch him.

His behavior is not very convincing.

Oh. Nice work, Mr. Williams.

Oh, thanks, doc.

You know, I feel like I'm redefining my life in a way.

Oh? How so?

Well, that anger issue that I had, I'm...

I'm beginning to get a grip on that.

- Tell me more.

- Well, that thing about my mother.

I mean, thanks to you, now I... I really understand it.

It could have made a whole difference in my life, but...

well, never too late,

as they say.

How remarkable, especially considering we've only had one session together.

Oh, yeah, yeah. Here, here.

I made that for you.

Oh, look at that. Wherever did you find an orange rabbit, Mr. Williams?

Thank you.

You're welcome, doctor.

- You got an address for your friend?

- - No.

- You don't know where he lives?

- Somewhere in this town.

- You got a phone number?

- It's not listed.

You mean we came all this way and you didn't even know if he's alive?

Oh, I'm pretty sure

he's still alive.

Look, I got you here, right? I held up my end of the bargain.

- I've got a train to catch.

- Well, don't worry about me.

Well, how do you expect  
to find him?

Well, he's a decorated war hero. I'm  
sure everybody in town knows him.

Oh, boy. All right, look,  
I got an idea.

A small-town bar  
is better than the phone book.

Can I buy you a beer?

- No, thanks.

- Lighten up, will you? Live a little.

- Hey.

- Hi.

Two beers, whatever you got.

How about a shot?

Two shots of Tequila.

Do you know a man  
named will Hodges?

Will Hodges...

No, I don't believe I know him.

- Do you live around here?

- No, no, I'm from out of town.

You see that?

He doesn't even live here.

Do you know a man  
named will Hodges?

Yeah, he used to come here all the time.

I haven't seen him in a while.

Hey, Mike. Does will Hodges still  
live behind diamond Jim's?

Yeah, last I heard  
he was still there.

You can find him at diamond  
Jim's. It's just out of town.

About half a block past the train station.

Just go round the back.

How about a toast?

Hey, you didn't take your shot!

You need me to stick around,  
make sure he's here?

No, no, you've done enough.

Well, then, I guess

I'll get going.

Hey, Romy.

You gonna be ok?  
I'm always ok.  
What do you want?  
Will, it's me, eagle. Open up.  
Eagle? What do you mean,  
eagle?  
Go away! Leave me alone.  
Will, we flew together during the war.  
The duchess. Don't you remember?  
Will, open up!  
Will?  
Eagle.  
Morning. We're closed.  
- Can I help you?  
- No, I was just leaving.  
Is that your car over there?  
If it belonged to me, I'd be driving it.  
It's a friend of will's.  
Will don't have no friends.  
Well, he does now.  
That son of a bitch needs to  
be cleanin' this parking lot.  
I can't do it, eagle.  
- Will, I need you.  
- I'm catching a train out of here.  
- I got my bag packed. I'm leaving.  
- Where are you going?  
- South, where it's warm.  
- We're going south.  
I open in two hours.  
I need you out there sweeping  
that parking lot, you old lush!  
- Hey, I didn't touch you.  
- - Hey!  
- Are you ok?  
- Yeah.  
It's ok, will. She's with me.  
Come on, let's get out of here.  
I wanted to say goodbye to Jeff.  
I've never been there, you know.  
- What's he talking about?  
- His son.  
Well, you know where he is?  
Yeah. You feel like driving?



Yeah.

Come on, let's go.

Hey, he's gotta pay me back  
for that liquor  
he stole from me.

The man's paid enough.

Listen here, you little white-trash  
whore, this is between me and will.

What was that?

Shooting two people in 24 hours  
might draw some attention.

I swore I'd kill the next man  
that talked to me like that.

There will always be  
rats in this world, Romy.

Doesn't mean

we have to kill 'em all.

Bummer.

All right, you need anything  
out of your trailer?

I got a little package  
on the bed.

- Oh, and there's... there's that bag.

- All right, you take him to the car.

- You, get in.

- What?

You know, you might  
wanna find something to read.

Oh!

Smells like old man's shit.

Mangy dog!

Oh, it stinks.

Let me out of here!

- How's he doing?

- He's sleeping it off.

It's good to have friends,  
you know?

- I've never known anyone for very long.

- Oh, you're still young.

Yeah, I haven't been young  
for a very long time.

I'm afraid I'll be an old woman with  
my past still chasing after me.

Your past will be your future

if you keep running from it.  
Is that what happened to you?  
I never ran from anything...  
Until now.  
Will? Will, wake up.  
We're here.  
Easy.  
Whoa. I got you.  
Easy.  
Oh, it's right over this way.  
- I need a drink.  
- You're ok. I'm here for you.  
How did you get like this?  
Life didn't quite turn out  
the way I expected.  
Why didn't you let someone know?  
We could have helped.  
I could have done something.  
What could you have done,  
or anyone for that matter?  
We waited for Jeff to come  
home for 30 years.  
Ella never gave up hope.  
It finally killed her.  
After she died,  
I gave up on everything.  
A few bad decisions later, I found  
myself living behind a bar.  
Or under one, if I had enough  
money in my pocket.  
58,000 just seems like a number until  
you put a name to each one of these.  
Here he is. 37e.  
Here he is.  
My boy.  
Jeff was shot down over Hanoi  
and went missing in 1972.  
Will blamed himself.  
Why did he blame himself?  
Jeff volunteered for one of  
those secret suicide missions.  
He died trying to be the hero  
his father was.  
Good night, grandpa.

Taylor, are you asleep?  
Are you still mad at me and mom?  
Are you and mom  
getting a divorce?  
Why would you ask that?  
- Well, are you?  
- No.  
If you and mom ever get a divorce,  
I'd wanna live with grandpa.  
- Then I could take care of him.  
- Taylor, we're your parents.  
It's our job  
to take care of you.  
- I'm not a job, dad.  
- I didn't mean it that way.  
You and mom act like it's a  
job having grandpa live here.  
- I never said that.  
- It's the way you act.  
You never listen  
to either one of us.  
I think it's time to get  
some sleep. Good night.  
Hey, Taylor, are you sure you  
don't know where grandpa is?  
Good night, dad.  
Did you talk with Taylor?  
- He resents us.  
- No, he doesn't.  
Oh, yes, he does,  
and so does dad.  
That's why they spend  
so much time together.  
They have a common enemy, us.  
Dad spends more time with him.  
Didn't spend a lot of time  
with me when I was a kid.  
And now I'm doing the same  
thing with Taylor.  
It's not too late  
to change that.  
Hey, Romy, I really appreciate  
you helping us out like this.  
If you wanna take off,

I understand.

I'm starting to have some fun. Think I'll stick around for a little while.

- Really?

- Yeah.

I'm actually learning a little something from you old farts.

Morning, will.

Coffee.

I need... a little something added, if you know what I mean.

Cream or sugar?

- That's not what I had in mind.

- It's all you're gonna get from me.

- Breakfast.

These your glasses?

Oh, damn.

I brought you some things.

Use it.

Thought you might wanna get cleaned up and look like a real airman.

Mr. Pernell, this is special agent blessings with the FBI.

We have confirmed that your father was not kidnapped.

Thank god. You found him?

Agent blessings needs to ask you some questions.

Did your father make a lot of phone calls prior to his disappearance?

- Not that I'm aware of.

- We need a copy of your phone records.

What for?

Did he disappear for periods of time?

What is this about?

Has he been

to Atlantic city recently?

How would it get there? No.

- Does your father have a female friend?

- Definitely not.

Mr. Pernell, your father, his female accomplice and another man allegedly beat and robbed the owner of a

dance hall in Pennsylvania last night.

What?

We have a positive ID on a woman  
that he was traveling with.

Who is she?

It's not good.

Well, what do you think?

Hey, there, handsome.

- You don't mind if we take a look inside?

- No, go ahead. Be my guest.

Cops have already been here. They  
went through the whole place.

I don't think you're gonna  
find anything.

Ugh. Man, it reeks in here.

I'm gonna wait for you outside.

Think I got something.

Do you recognize anyone  
in this picture?

Yeah, well, that's will.

Oh... that's the guy  
that he ran off with.

You don't mind if I hang on to  
this, do you?

No, I don't have any  
use for it. Take it.

How's a photograph  
gonna help us?

This is a squadron number  
and the name of the bomber.

Now all we need is a little  
help from uncle Sam.

- Thank you, diamond Jim.

- No problem. Good luck to you.

Not bad.

Did you stay in touch with the  
guys after the last reunion?

- No.

- What about Grady reeds?

You guys were close.

We were, but he wrote me a few  
times, I never wrote back.

Hmm. Does he still live  
in Wichita, Kansas?

- Far as I know.

- - I wanna find him.

Great. If he's not blind or drunk, maybe he can help out with the driving.

Do these places serve booze?

I've never known

one that didn't.

This might not be a good idea.

Look, my butt is killing me.

I need to get out of this car.

What about will?

- I saw that!

- I need you to stay straight.

I'll be all right!

Will is the only person that can make a decision about his drinking.

I knew I liked this girl.

Wh... what's this?

A Martini.

- What, you've never had one?

- I'm not much of a drinker.

Try it. It'll take the edge off.

Mm. Mm!

Here. Take a bite.

- Oh!

- What's wrong?

I hate olives.

Well, I guess it's an acquired taste.

I was a kid when this song first came out.

When was the last time you danced?

With my wife.

- How long were you guys married?

- 56 years.

Wow.

You just wear that ring out of habit?

No. We were kids when we got married and we didn't have money for wedding rings.

She took an extra job, saved her money.

Sent this to me  
when I was overseas.  
It hasn't been off my finger  
since the day I put it on.  
In all that time, did you ever  
cheat on her?  
Real men don't cheat.  
I worked in a casino  
in Atlantic city,  
and I'd watch men  
go upstairs with their wives  
and then head right downstairs  
and look for a date.  
I don't even think  
they considered it cheating.  
It was just sex for sport,  
you know, like recreational.  
I could never disgrace my wife  
like that.  
There's not a day goes by  
that I don't think of her.  
You're a good man, eagle.  
Come on.  
- What?  
- Dance with me.  
Who was the man in the suit?  
Another black-hearted man  
who only cares about his money  
and, well, who he can  
buy with it.  
What were you doing with him?  
I felt safe with him, until I  
realized how dangerous he was.  
God, why can't I just find  
a decent man, huh?  
Maybe you're looking in all  
the wrong places.  
Yeah.  
Every once in a while  
god hands us a rose.  
And he handed me one  
the day I met you.  
That is... the nicest thing that  
anyone has ever said to me.

You know, I've... been meaning  
to thank you.

For what?

For showing me what a real man  
can be like.

You all right?

I still hear them sometimes.

Do you?

Yeah.

Always the same faces.

I'm sorry

I didn't stay in touch.

I owe you my life.

Oh, that's ok.

Pete has cursed me every day  
of his life for saving him.

It wasn't your fault.

They shouldn't have given me  
a medal for it.

That's an old Stearman.

The first plane I ever flew  
was a Stearman.

When's the last time you flew?

With you.

- You think you could still do it?

- Like riding a bicycle.

- Hey there.

- You need something?

- Is this your plane?

- Uh... kind of. My daddy.

Well, I would love it if these  
two gentlemen over here  
could take it up  
for a few minutes.

Oh, I'm sure you would.

One of them a pilot?

- Yeah, they both are.

- You know what kind of plane this is?

Uh, according to them,  
it's a Stearman.

- That's right.

- Well, you haven't heard the best part.

What's that gonna be, I wonder?

- How you feeling?



- Oh, never felt better.  
You gotta get sober. Check into  
the Va or do whatever it takes.  
I'll add that to my list of  
things to do before I die.  
All right, boys,  
you get to go up.  
What are you talking about?  
It's your lucky day, gentlemen.  
- He's gonna let will fly the plane.  
- Why not me? I'm the captain.  
I'm worried about your eyesight.  
- Try not to dump it, all right?  
- Ok. I learned to fly in one of these.  
Ok, do your flight check.  
Have fun.  
- Are you sure about this?  
- Yeah. Pretty sure.  
You know you don't have  
anything to prove?  
What's wrong? You afraid I might  
show you up in front of Romy?  
Full throttle, will.  
Full throttle!  
Get her up! Get her up!  
We're not getting air speed!  
I know!  
Are you sure they know what  
they're doing?  
- Get it up.  
- I'm trying! I'm trying!  
Shut her down. Shut her down!  
Oh, my god.  
My father's gonna kill me!  
Jesus Christ!  
Are you guys ok?  
Anything hurt?  
- Only my pride.  
- I should have flown.  
You can't even drive.  
- That thing's a total loss.  
- I'll take care of it.  
Gonna cost you a lot more than  
that ten grand you gave me.

- I said I'll take care of it.  
- Where's all this money coming from?  
I got a little money stashed away. Right,  
well, that was quite an experience.  
Why don't you... why don't you  
guys go take a walk, all right?  
And I'll settle up  
with this gentleman.  
What's so funny?  
- I thought they could fly.  
- Did you?  
Well, hey, at least no one died.  
Not yet.  
Ok.  
So I checked it out. There's only  
four of these guys left alive, right?  
You got John Pernell, new Jersey.  
That's the guy who's picked up Romy.  
Will Hodges, Pennsylvania.  
Grady reeds, Kansas.  
Pete Williams in Texas.  
Which means next destination...  
Wichita, Kansas.  
Book a flight.  
Does Grady reeds live here?  
He's in a retirement home.  
I'm his son James.  
Well, we're old friends of his  
from the army air corps.  
That would have been my guess  
since it isn't Halloween.  
- Is he well?  
- He's ok, I guess.  
- I haven't seen him in a couple of weeks.  
- We need the address.  
He's in the golden age retirement home.  
It's on the other side of town.  
Thanks.  
Excuse me. We're looking for  
Grady reeds' room.  
Take hall C, room 75.  
- Visiting hours are almost over.  
- No, that's ok, that's ok.  
- Go ahead. Y'all can go.

- All right, thank you.  
Ok, will.  
I'm not hungry. Go away.  
Thank you.  
Who the hell...?  
Grady, it's eagle.  
- What do you want?  
- He doesn't even recognize us.  
Grady, look at me. It's eagle.  
- Eagle?  
- Yeah.  
- Is it really you?  
- Yeah, and look who I brought with me.  
Will. My god! Will!  
What in the Sam hill blue  
blazes...?  
Wait a minute. I thought you  
guys were dead.  
Must be someone else.  
Well, how did you find me?  
- Your son.  
- That good-for-nothin'.  
- He stole my house.  
- Doesn't look too lively around here.  
- What do you do all day?  
- Well, I mostly sit and look at books.  
The rest of them watch TV all day and  
grow into vegetables, but not me.  
We're on our way to Galveston  
to see Pete.  
- You like to come with us?  
- I can't.  
My son put me in here. He said  
I'm crazy. Do I look crazy?  
- Not to me.  
- Well, they won't believe me.  
- I couldn't fight my way out of here.  
- Maybe you could walk out of here.  
And get past that nurse  
from the green bay packers?  
Yeah. I got a plan.  
Who is she?  
Ready?  
I'm as ready as I'll ever be.

I'm ready.  
Will, count to ten and then run.  
Hold it right there, buster.  
Now, wait a minute.  
Mr. reeds!  
When are we stopping?  
Thought I'd drive all night.  
We should be in Oklahoma soon.  
If you see a liquor store,  
pull in.  
Why do you want a drink?  
Because I'm an alcoholic.  
Sounds like  
a good enough reason.  
He's upset  
because we crashed the plane.  
It's just an excuse  
for him to drink.  
It's a good enough reason  
for me, not that I need one.  
You guys crashed a plane?  
Never got off the ground.  
I was scared. I froze.  
Will, I was scared too.  
Well, we just missed them. But  
I do know where they're going.  
- Oh, no.  
- Excuse me?  
Nothing. It's just every time  
you show up, there's bad news.  
Well, I'm afraid I have  
some bad news.  
Yeah. Hang on.  
He just rolled in.  
I have a detective coats on  
the line from New Jersey,  
wants to ask you a few  
questions.  
I didn't do it.  
Go ahead, detective coats.  
Mr. Williams, I am investigating the  
whereabouts of a friend of yours,  
Mr. John Pernell.  
Have you had contact with him

recently?

John Pernell... no, he hasn't.

Well, I understand that you...

You sent him a letter.

- Yep.

- Did you ask him to come to Galveston?

No.

Can you think of any reason

why he would have run away?

Maybe he didn't like the food.

Thank you, Mr. Williams.

Uh, Dr. Darby, if they show up there,  
would you be in contact with me, please?

- We'll be on the lookout.

- Bye now.

Get him out of here.

Yeah, there's some major  
manipulation going on here.

You think?

Grady!

Huh? Oh.

Grady, it's ok. Let's go in.

Grady, you almost got killed  
just now.

- What's wrong with you?

- Can't you see what's wrong?

Look at him. He's gone.

I haven't gone anywhere.

What are we gonna do now?

We're gonna get him dressed.

I was afraid of this. His last few  
letters didn't make much sense.

Did he have a stroke  
or something?

Alzheimer's.

In the beginning  
they go in and out like this.

So what are we gonna do  
with him?

We'll figure it out  
when we get there.

- John?

- Dad?

- Where the hell are you?

- I just called to tell you I'm ok.  
Oh, no, no, believe me, you're not ok.  
You're in big trouble.  
That girl you're with  
is wanted for armed robbery.  
What are you talking about?  
Not to mention assault with a  
deadly weapon on a state trooper.  
- I'll call you back.  
- No, dad, wait.  
We want you to know that...  
that we're very worried  
about you.  
I'll be ok.  
We can get this whole thing cleared up  
if you just tell me what's going on.  
I can't right now. Tell Taylor  
I love him.  
Hey, dad...  
I love you.  
I love you too, son.  
What was that about?  
- You are a criminal.  
- What?  
- Yeah, this is what.  
- Excuse me.  
She robbed a man in New Jersey  
and shot him.  
That was in self-defense!  
She also robbed your boss. It's a  
wonder she hasn't stolen from us.  
- She didn't steal from my boss.  
- What?  
- I did.  
- Why?  
I was in hell. I was making my  
escape when you came along.  
- You're better than that.  
- No. No, I'm not.  
- You're a decorated war hero.  
- Stop it.  
A goddamn medal  
doesn't make a man.  
Look at me.

I'm not a hero. I'm a bum!  
Romy, I'm... I'm sorry.  
- I took that money to start a new life.  
- How much did you take?  
A little over 600,000.  
That's a pretty good start on  
a new life.  
He and his father skim money  
from one of the casinos  
and then launder it  
through Joe's car company.  
They used me as a mule to get the  
money from the casino to Joe.  
He found out that I was  
stealing from him.  
He tried to kill me. That's when  
we got in the car accident.  
So they're after you?  
I think they're...  
Like after us.  
Great.  
Look, if anything happens to me,  
I've hidden \$500,000  
in the spare tire well,  
another 100,000 in my money belt  
and, well, the rest is in my bag.  
Ok? Now you know everything.  
Thanks for sharing.  
I think I got it figured out.  
Yes, it is. What?  
No, there must be some mistake.  
Our son's asleep.  
Hold on, please.  
John, he's gone.  
John Pernell. You called about  
my boy?  
He's right over there.  
Thank you.  
What are you doing here?  
You know where grandpa is.  
It's ok.  
Ok.  
Oh, god.  
You want me to drive?

Uh, no, it's all right.

Thank you, though.

They're right behind us,  
you know.

- Who?

- All the people that wanna stop us.

They wanna take everything  
and just throw us away.

- Yeah, tell me about it.

What are you so happy about?

I got the last laugh.

My son thought he was so smart  
locking me away.

Well, I showed him.

Hey, I've been here before.

What is this?

After the war. This is where  
they all landed.

I wanna fly again.

Where are we?

Will, keep an eye on him.

- What is this?

- Oh, all these old planes had names.

They had the artwork to go  
with 'em.

- What was yours?

- The duchess.

- Oh.

- Boy, she was a beaut.

When all these planes were  
flying, it was a glorious sight.

Why is this trip so important  
to you?

I mean, I know you're not looking for  
answers to all of life's big questions.

I'm just looking back on life and  
wondering where it all went.

I'm a relic. I got old  
and fear moved in.

Fear that I can't  
live like I used to.

Fear that something'll happen to those  
that I... I love and hold dear.

This trip is important.



We're together again.  
And we got one last thing to do.  
And what's that?  
Eagle. Eagle,  
I couldn't find him.  
I turned round and he was gone.  
Hey, look. Look. There he is.  
Grady!  
Grady!  
Grady?  
Grady?  
Grady?  
Grady?  
Eagle.  
Eagle.  
Grady?  
This is where I belong.  
You remember, eagle,  
when we flew?  
Yeah.  
I wanna fly again.  
I know, but now's  
not the right time.  
Let me help you out of here.  
And I'm tired, eagle.  
I'm so tired.  
I know. We're all tired,  
Grady.  
Let me get you out of here.  
- We're coming out.  
- Is he ok?  
- All right.  
- Guys, we're in trouble.  
Police. Come on, let's go!  
We've come too far. Too far.  
Whatever you do, don't stop.  
Whoo!  
- Oh...  
- Ok, grab him.  
Come on, Grady, stay with us.  
Come on, Grady. Come on!  
Come on, Grady. Come on!  
Come on.  
Romy, he's dead, honey.  
I never figured it would get

out of hand like this.

- What do you wanna do now?

- Turn ourselves in.

What about Pete?

What about him? We've got serious problems here.

It's still our responsibility.

To who? To the corps?

We're all that's left of the corps.

Pete may be dead for all we know.

What's the worst that could happen, huh? Prison?

Where do you think we were before this trip started?

Well, then, what do you propose we do?

- I say we bury him.

- What? We can't do that.

- Why not?

- It's not proper.

The last thing he said tonight was, "don't stop."

Right. He wouldn't want us to quit.

He wouldn't want us to leave him out here in this desert either.

He'd rather be out here than in a funeral home with his son looking down on him.

It's not the right thing to do. You can't just bury people in the desert.

Remember what you said to me earlier tonight? About not being afraid?

We've come too far to turn back now.

All right.

We bury him.

All I know is, he was a good man and a great bombardier.

If anyone can find their way to heaven, he can.

And with god as your commanding officer, you finally got your wings back.

See you on the other side,  
old friend.  
All this over a bottle of wine?  
They survived 30 missions and  
a major plane crash together.  
The wine is just a symbol of  
their survival.  
It's called the last man club.  
I gotta go.  
- I'll see you in a couple of days.  
- Dad, I'm going with you.  
Oh, Taylor, no.  
Goodbye.  
Come on, let's go find grandpa.  
Pete is playing us for fools. His  
friends were seen in Texas last night.  
They're on their way here, most  
likely to get him, and he knows it.  
I'm sending him to the state  
sanitarium immediately.  
He doesn't belong in there  
and you know it.  
Yeah? Well,  
he's leaving this afternoon.  
I am so sorry. I did  
everything I could.  
I know you did.  
You can wear your bathrobe.  
Nobody cares what  
you look like over there.  
No.  
If I'm going there,  
they're gonna know who I was.  
Detectives.  
Mr. Pernell.  
Mind if we tag along?  
- Detective, how did you know I...?  
- Next time take a direct flight.  
This is detective Lee, Galveston pd,  
and I think you know agent blessings.  
Any questions?  
Why don't you come with us?  
I would like to go the way  
Grady did.

One minute you're here,  
the next minute...  
We should be so lucky.  
Whoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!  
I feel like we fought for a country  
that no longer belongs to us.  
It doesn't.  
It belongs to them.  
The poor bastards.  
Have you given any thought to what  
we're going to do after this?  
- I'm not going to an old folks' home.  
- And I'm not going back to that trailer.  
So, what are we going to do?  
We stick together.  
- Did you see that?  
- Turn in!  
- Isn't that a sight?  
- Huh.  
What would you give to fly one  
again?  
- Everything.  
Let's go get Pete.  
What's on your mind?  
What's gonna happen to grandpa  
when we find him?  
Well, once we get this mess cleared  
up, we'll take him home with us.  
Then what?  
Well, that will be up  
to your grandfather.  
You could get a ticket for this.  
After all the laws we broke, you're  
worried about a parking ticket?  
- Right this way.  
- Thank you.  
Mental ward? Pete has  
a mental problem?  
Well, our last mission  
we took a lot of flack.  
We survived the crash, but Pete was  
sitting directly over the explosion  
and it took off everything  
between his legs.

He lost his mind over it.

Are y'all looking  
for Pete Williams?

- Yeah.

- Everyone is looking for you.

- Police are on the property.

- We wanna see Pete.

We've come a long way.

Well, he's in the south wing,  
room 152.

They're transferring him to  
another facility.

- You'll have to hurry.

- Thanks.

- - Hey,

who the heck are you guys?

Will?

Eagle! I can't believe it.

Pete, you look great.

I don't feel great.

They're taking me out of here.

They're gonna lock me away.

Not if anybody can do anything  
about it.

- Really?

- We came to get you.

- We did?

- There's been a change in plan.

- I didn't know we had a plan.

- Who's she?

- Romy.

- What kind of name is that?

- Where you taking him? Nurse!

- Settle down. Settle down.

- Nurse!

- Settle down.

- Nurse!

- Hold him, will.

Help me! What are you doing?

Let go of me!

You guys going out  
for some fresh air?

Yeah.

Come back in a few minutes.

Thank you, Ripley.

Cops! Is there  
another way out?

- Back that way.

- Ok.

Where do you think you're going?

That man's in my custody.

- Take your hand off that wheelchair.

- Get your hands off me!

- I knew that'd come in handy.

- - Let's go.

Hey! Come on, here!

Lee, what is going on here?

Agent Hanks, what's your 20?

- That should do it.

- All right.

Hey!

Perfect.

- I'll drive.

- What?

Get in.

- I think I'd better...

- Get in!

- Keep them in the hall.

- Yes, sir.

Damn, I always  
wanted to do that!

Whoa. Whoo.

- Their car is gone.

- What?

Lee, we're not chasing

Bonnie and Clyde here.

These guys are senior  
citizens, for god's sake.

What are we doing?

We're stealing a plane?

This is one ride

you can't go on.

Romy.

I want you to have this.

- I can't.

- Please?

You're a lot braver  
than I ever was.

I want you to have  
my wife's car.  
I put the title in the glove  
compartment and signed it over to you.  
You love that car.  
What's going on?  
We have one last mission,  
remember?  
Stay with me.  
I'll take care of you.  
You can't be burdened  
taking care of an old man.  
Sometimes in life  
god hands us a rose, remember?  
Yeah, but I want you to have  
the whole garden.  
Ever hear from her again?  
No.  
Oh, I don't blame her.  
She wanted children and...  
I couldn't give 'em to her.  
Oh, I'm sorry, Pete.  
No, I'm sorry, will.  
I'm sorry I never thanked you  
for saving my life.  
Oh...  
Just like the old days, Pete.  
Read 'em to me.  
Gear switch, neutral.  
Neutral.  
- Generators.  
- Four down and guarded.  
- Brakes.  
- Set.  
- Mags.  
- Master on.  
And I'm firing up number three.  
They were just spotted  
at the flight museum.  
Welcome aboard, skipper.  
Just like old times.  
All right, let's find us  
a runway.  
Very touching. Where's the money?

Don't worry, I'm not gonna kill you.  
I just... I just  
want my money.  
Ok. Ok.  
You said you weren't  
gonna kill me.  
I lied.  
Put the gun down now.  
Nice and easy.  
- Hanks, what are you doing?  
- FBI. You scumbag.  
- You ok?  
- Yeah.  
Am I under arrest?  
You prepared to testify against Joe  
Scanlin, his father and the operations?  
It would give me great pleasure.  
- Is it all here?  
- All 100,000 of it.  
Wait a second. She's lying.  
There's a lot more...  
Shut up.  
I'll be right back.  
Agent blessings, we're inside the hangar.  
I got Scanlin and the girl.  
We are entering the building.  
Stay here.  
Taylor!  
Grandpa!  
Taylor!  
Taylor, stop!  
Hey, there's a kid  
on the runway.  
That's my grandson!  
You boys ready  
to pull this cork?  
It's about time.  
- To the corps.  
- - To the corps.  
Let's take this baby up.  
- Do you want me to set a course?  
- Hell we're setting a course.  
Just head toward the sun.  
Get in. There's not much time.



They're flying that plane  
on nothing but fumes.  
If this is a suicide attempt,  
maybe you can talk 'em out of it.  
Ok, boys, we're gonna have to turn  
it around. We're out of fuel.  
I say we go down with the ship.  
No. No, no, we got  
too much to live for now.  
I will not dishonor this ship or our  
fallen brothers by crashing this plane.  
Oh, that's just great.  
We might as well  
finish the bottle.  
I have the pilot's son  
and grandson here.  
My dad's up there.  
Can I speak to him?  
Hey, dad. Dad, come in.  
- We've lost number three.  
- Copy that. Lost number three.  
Please come down.  
I'm not ready to say goodbye.  
I'm not either, son.  
- We've got trouble.  
- I see it.  
- Airport in sight.  
- I'm having another drink.  
Me too.  
It's gonna be ok.  
Lining it up.  
- Yes!  
- Whoo! Yes!  
Oh, oh, oh, oh.  
There you go, partner.  
Three, two, one.  
We're here at the Texas flying  
legends museum  
where earlier today three world war  
ii veterans commandeered this b-17...  
Dad, once we get this straightened  
out, you're coming home.  
You might need a bigger house. I'm  
bringing some friends with me.

Well, maybe it's time to get  
your own place.

- Yeah.

- I can live there too.

Oh, my...

Wait a second. Where  
are they taking her?

We're placing her  
in protected custody.

Can I talk to her?

Thank you.

Congratulations. You completed  
your mission.

Could not have done it  
without you.

It was the best ride of my life.

Well, I'll be waiting for you  
once you get rid of these guys.

Hey, you take care of that car.

Oh, that's your car, remember?

Maybe we could

take another road trip.

Yeah, I could use a vacation.

Me too.

It looks like all's well that ends well  
here at the Texas flying legends...

Well, boys, I guess we got  
a lot of explaining to do.