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Mad Max 3 Beyond Thunderdome

By Unknown

- Bull's-eye!
- You bet, Dad!
You go straight home.
Okay!
Bombs away!

JEDEDIAH:

Sayonara, sucker!

WATERSELLER:

No preservatives, just pure water!

WATERSELLER:

Cool, clear water.
Step up, schmuck, get some dealing done.
H2O, that's my go.
Don't you understand? This is water.
You can't live without it.
What's a little fallout, huh?
Have a nice day!

COLLECTOR:

You get a sack of grain...
...or a woman for two hours.

COLLECTOR:

MAX:

COLLECTOR:

Are you trading or not?
He had a team of camels.

COLLECTOR:

make a little profit, do some business.
If you've nothing to trade,
you've no business here.
An hour inside.
- Next!
- I got skills I can trade.
Sorry. The brothel's full.
One hour.
- And if you find him?
- I'll ask him to return what's mine.

And he'll be desperate
to clear his conscience.
He will be.
You're that good?
Perhaps you have something to trade
after all.
Keep talking.
24 hours of your life.
In return,
you'll get back what was stolen.
Sounds like a bargain.
It's not. Let's talk.
Come inside.

COLLECTOR:

It's the law.

DR. DEALGOOD:

vehicle that sent Detroit broke.

MAX:

Where did you get these animals?

DR. DEALGOOD:

The ship of the desert.
They've got independent suspension,
power steering and no emission control.
Ride them away now.
(SAXOPHONE PLAYS)
(SAXOPHONE PLAYS)

COLLECTOR:

A warrior, Aunty.

COLLECTOR:

Looking for a deal.
But he's just a raggedy man.
He's quick.
Ironbar...
...can he do it?
Maybe.

AUNTY:

What did you do before this?

I was a cop, a driver.
But how the world turns.
One day cock of the walk,
next, a feather duster.
Play something tragic, Ton Ton.
Do you know who I was?
Nobody.
Except on the day after,
I was still alive.
This nobody had a chance to be somebody.
So much for history. Anyway...
Water? Fruit?
Congratulations. You're the first
to survive the audition.
Drink.
It's okay.

AUNTY:

Come with me.

AUNTY:

Look around. All this I built.
Up to my armpits in blood and shit.
Where there was desert,
now there's a town.
Where there was robbery,
there's trade.
Where there was despair,
now there's hope.
It's civilization.
I'll do anything to protect it.
Today it's necessary to kill a man.
What do you say?
What do you pay?
I'll re-equip you...
Vehicles, animals. Fuel, if you want.
It's a generous offer.
Why me? You've got warriors,
weapons. Give the order.
We are dealing with subtleties here.
This is no enemy.
It's almost family.
I see, real civilized.
The reasons don't concern you,

just the conditions. Deal?
First, no one knows
you're working for Aunty.
You hit him, you go.
Second, it's a fair fight.
And third, it's to the death.
Who's the bunny?
It's called Underworld.
It's where Bartertown gets its energy.
Oil, natural gas?

AUNTY:

Pigs.

MAX:

Pigs like those?
- Bullshit.
- Pigshit.
Pigshit. The lights,
the motors, the vehicles...
...all run by a high-powered gas
called methane.
Methane comes from pigshit.
Have a look.
Tell me what you see.

MAX:

giving a little guy a piggyback.

AUNTY:

MasterBlaster. They're a unit.
They even share the same name.

COLLECTOR:

Master. He's the brains.
He runs Underworld.

COLLECTOR:

He's the muscle.
Together they can be very powerful.
They are also arrogant.
We want to keep the brain,
dump the body.
He's big. Is he good?

He can beat most men with his breath.
I want a closer look at him.
How do I get in there?
- It's a factory. Ask for work.
- I know nothing about methane.
You can shovel shit, can't you?
Hey, you!

MAX:

Let's talk!
Here, free man, come help a convict.
You don't want to end up like me.

MAX:

How long are you in for?
The big one. Life.
For killing a pig?

PIGKILLER:

I had to feed the kids.
Doesn't worry me. Down here
life's two, three years.

MASTER:

Where is that bum mechanic Blackfinger?

BLACKFINGER:

We got a real problem.
Twelve pounds of dynamite set to blow.
You expert! Disarm!
Right.
It's a class job. One mistake,
it'll blow the crap out of this place.
- Literally.
- Think what to do!
Now...the dynamite is connected
to the timing device...
...which is connected to the switch,
which I can't find...
...which is connected to the...
...battery.
- I'll disconnect the battery!
- I wouldn't do that.

MASTER:

Who you?

- Me Max.

- You smart.

That's my vehicle.

Disarm!

How much?

No trade. Do!

Fetch!

Me order. Me Master!

Me run Bartertown!

That's why you live in shit.

Not shit! Energy!

Call it what you like,
it still smells like shit.

Not shit! Energy!

No energy, no town!

Me King Arab!

Sure. Me, fairy princess.

Embargo, on!

MASTER:

Embargo on! Main valve off!

Four, three, two...

(AUNTY OVER SPEAKER)

For God's sake, what now?

Who run Bartertown?

Damn it!

I told you, no more embargos.

More, Blaster.

Who run Bartertown?

(MASTER OVER SPEAKER)

Who run Bartertown?

You know who.

Say.

MasterBlaster.

Say loud.

MasterBlaster.

(MASTER OVER SPEAKER)

MasterBlaster what?

(AUNTY OVER SPEAKER)

MasterBlaster runs Bartertown.

(MASTER OVER SPEAKER)

Louder!

MasterBlaster runs Bartertown.
Lift embargo.
You want foot in face?
Disarm.
Good boy.
Over here, Blaster.
- What are you laying for?
- Nothing.
- Who are you?
- Nobody.
No, mister, I can feel it.
The dice are rolling!
I want my camels, my vehicle,
food, water, methane.
- Deal.
- You said a fair fight.
- What does that mean?
- As provided by law.
Thunderdome.

AUNTY:

No jury, no appeal, no parole.
Two men enter, one man leaves.
Weapons?
Anything's possible.
Chance decides.
Thunderdome.
How do I get in there?
That's easy. Pick a fight.

MASTER:

Everybody have a good time!
That's my vehicle
and I want it back!
Hearing wonky.
Sounds like an order.
That's right.
Yumping Jesus! Him sad.
Brain broken.
Me explain.
This my vehicle. You...
...pedestrian!

MASTER:

Three seconds...
...break neck. One...

IRONBAR:

MasterBlaster!
Listen to the law!

COLLECTOR:

Aunty, two men in dispute.

MASTER:

These our witness, Aunty.
Us suffer bad.
Us want justice.
We want Thunderdome!

AUNTY:

Two men enter, one man leaves.
This Blaster.
Twenty men enter, only him leave.
Then it's your choice.
Thunderdome.

CROWD:

Aunty! Aunty!
Welcome to another edition
of Thunderdome!
(CROWD CHEERS)
Listen on! Listen on!
This is the truth of it.
Fighting leads to killing,
and killing gets to warring.
And that was damn near
the death of us all.
Look at us now, busted up
and everyone talking about hard rain.
But we've learned by the dust
of them all. Bartertown's learned.
Now when men get to fighting,
it happens here.
And it finishes here.
Two men enter, one man leaves.
(CROWD CHANTS)
Two men enter, one man leaves.

DR. DEALGOOD:

I've got two men.
Two men with a gut full of fear.
Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls...
...dying time's here!
He's the ball cracker.
Death on foot.
You know him. You love him!
He's Blaster!
(CROWD CHEERS)
The challenger,
direct from out of the Wasteland.
He's bad. He's beautiful.
He's crazy!
It's the man with no name!
(CROWD CHEERS)
Thunderdome's simple. Get to the
weapons, use them anyway you can.
I know you won't break the rules.
There aren't any.
Remember where you are.
This is Thunderdome.
Death is listening, and will take
the first man that screams.
Prepare!
(CROWD CHANTS)
Two men enter, one man leaves!
(MAN SCREAMS)
(CROWD CHANTS)
Kill him!
- You know the law!
- This is Thunderdome!
Kill him!
No, no! Look at his face!
He's got the mind of a child.
It's not his fault.
Blaster, I'm sorry.
This wasn't part of the deal.

MASTER:

Deal?
What do you mean, "deal"?
You must have tasted it.

It was in your hands.

AUNTY:

You had it all!
What do you mean, "deal"?

MASTER:

No more methane!
This place...finished!

IRONBAR:

No, little man.
We've only just begun.

MASTER:

Oh, no.

MASTER:

No, no.

MAX:

Open it.
Two men enter. One man leaves!
(CROWD CHANTS)
Two men enter. One man leaves!
What's this?!
Do you think I don't know the law?
Wasn't it me who wrote it?
And this man has broken the law.
Right or wrong, we had a deal.
And the law says,
"Bust a deal, face the wheel."
Bust a deal and face the wheel.
(CROWD CHANTS)
Bust a deal and face the wheel.
All our lives hang by a thread.
Now we've got a man
waiting for sentence.
But ain't it the truth?
You take your chances with the law.
Justice is only a roll of the dice...
...a flip of the coin,
a turn of the wheel.
(CROWD CHANTS)

Gulag! Gulag! Gulag!
Fix it.
You run Bartertown.
You fix.
Not pigs! No!
That's enough!
Do you want to use him or kill him?
Bring him up.
Master, do what Ironbar says.
I will. Yeah, I will.
(YELLS)
(YELLS)

FINN:

Savannah!

SAVANNAH:

Finn, look.
It's him. I finded him.

SAVANNAH:

It's Captain Walker.

GEKKO:

ANNA:

It's a long track.
Maybe he's burned out.

GEKKO:

Maybe. Maybe he's just listening.

MR. SKYFISH:

Walker? Hello?

GEKKO:

but we ain't hearing.

MR. SKYFISH:

You see his lips ain't moving.

GEKKO:

Not with wordstuff, with sonic.

MR, SKYFISH:

work, sonic-bonic bullshit!

GEKKO:

This is Delta-Fox-X-Ray.

Can you hear me?

Delta-Fox-X-Ray.

Come in.

Is anybody out there?

Can you read me, Walker?

Delta-Fox-X-Ray.

Come in.

What's up, Doc?

Hey, take me with you!

GEKKO:

Can you hear me, Walker?

(MAX AND KIDS SCREAM)

GIRL:

Fly, Walker!

(KIDS CHANT)

Fly, Walker, fly!

Who are you?

Quiet!

Shut up!

MAX:

Enough!

Who are you?

The waiting ones.

Waiting for what?

Waiting for you.

And who am I?

I think he be testing us.

This a testing, Walker?

You reckon we been slack?

I don't know.

Maybe you've been slack.

We ain't. We kept it straight.

It's all there.

Everything marked, everything

'membered. You wait, you'll see.

This you knows.

I be First Tracker.
Times past count I done the Tell.
But it weren't me that tumbled Walker.
It was Savannah.
So it's only right
that she take the Tell.
This ain't one body's story.
It's the story of us all.
We got it mouth-to-mouth.
You got to listen it and 'member.
'Cause what you hears today
you got to tell the birthed tomorrow.
I'm looking behind us now...
...across the count of time...
...down the long haul,
into history back.
I sees the end what were the start.
It's Pox-Eclipse, full of pain!
And out of it were birthed
crackling dust and fearsome time.
It were full-on winter...
...and Mr. Dead chasing them all.
But one he couldn't catch.
That were Captain Walker.
He gathers up a gang, takes to the air
and flies to the sky!
So they left their homes,
said bidey-bye to the high-scrapers...
...and what were left of the knowing,
they left behind.
Some say the wind just stoppered.
Others reckon it were a gang
called Turbulence.
And after the wreck...
...some had been jumped by Mr. Dead...
...but some had got the luck,
and it leads them here.
One look and they's got the hots for it.
They word it "Planet Earth."
And they says, "We don't need
the knowing. We can live here."
"We don't need the knowing.
We can live here."

SAVANNAH:

Time counts and keeps counting.
They gets missing what they had.
They get so lonely for the
high-scrapers and the video.
Videos!

SAVANNAH:

'member all the knowing they lost.

SLAKE:

'Member this?

KIDS:

Tomorrow-morrow Land!

SLAKE:

'Member this?

KIDS:

The River of Light!

SLAKE:

'Member this?

KIDS:

Skyraft!

SLAKE:

'Member this?

KIDS:

Captain Walker!

SLAKE:

'Member this?

KIDS:

Mrs. Walker!

(KIDS CHANT)

Then Captain Walker picked them
of an age and good for a long haul.
They counted twenty, and that were them.
The great leaving.

KIDS:

at first light...
...led by Flight Captain G.L. Walker."
"May God have mercy on our souls."
They said bidey-bye to them
what they'd birthed.
And from the nothing
they looked back...
...and Captain Walker hollered,
"Wait, one of us will come."
"Wait, one of us will come."
And somebody did come.
(KIDS CHANT)
Walker.
We's heartfelt to you,
Captain Walker.
We's ready now. Take us home.
We kept it straight!
Everything marked, everything 'membered!

MAX:

You ain't been slack.

GEKKO:

MAX:

- You got the wrong guy.

MR. SKYFISH:

- Catch the wind.
- We got to see Tomorrow-morrow Land!
Home! Tomorrow-morrow Land!
There were places like these.
Cities.
They were called cities.
They had lots of knowing.
They had skyscrapers...
...videos and they had the sonic.
Then this happened.
This Pox-Eclipse happened, and it's
finished. It isn't there anymore.
You got to understand
that this is home...

...and there's no Tomorrow Land...

...and I ain't Captain Walker.

This is it!

TUBBA:

We's loaded and waiting, Captain.

MR. SKYFISH:

up our arse, Captain. Let's go!

Who's coming?

We's pulling a leaving.

There ain't gonna be no leavings.

All that's just jerking time.

We's working it different.

Ain't you seen nothing?

He couldn't catch the wind.

There weren't no skyrafting.

There won't be no salvage.

This is our Tomorrow-morrow Land.

He's proof of that.

Program! All of you program.

If he ain't Captain Walker, who is he?

SAVANNAH:

to us. He slogged it on foot.

If he can get here,

we can get back.

He ain't much bigger than us.

Copilot did it.

So why can't we?

That's the trick of it.

Who's coming?

Across the nothing?

Don't you 'member?

When you finded him,

he were half jumped by Mr. Dead.

Nobody's saying

it ain't a hard slog.

If we wants the knowing,

it ain't an easy ride.

SLAKE:

There ain't no knowing!

There ain't no skyraft and no sonic.

You slog out there to nothing!
Worse than nothing.
The first place you'll find
is a sleaze pit called Bartertown.
If the earth doesn't swallow you up,
that place will.
Listen him! There ain't no
Tomorrow-morrow Land!
We done that!
He's got wordstuff out his ass!
Whoever's got the juice,
track with us.

MAX:

Now listen good!
I'm not Captain Walker. I'm the guy
who keeps Mr. Dead in his pocket.
And I say we're gonna stay here.
And we'll live a long time
and we'll be thankful.
Right?
Keep tracking.

MAX:

Slake!

MAX:

Get the others.
They've gone.
You got to get them back!
They've gone! Scrooloose let them go.
They're in the nothing.
Come on, you got to help me!
You got to help me get them back!
Savannah and Gekko.
He can hardly walk.
Little Finn, Mr. Skyfish, and Cusha.
She's gonna pop any day now.
(KIDS MOAN)
- How long?
- Half a night.

SLAKE:

They be deep in the nothing.

ANNA:

SLAKE:

SLAKE:

They'll be swallowed up by the sand.
Get them back, Captain!
Stop with the "Captain."
Stop the noise!
I need water to carry.

MAX:

What are you doing?

ANNA:

I's coming salvage for my buddies.

ANNA:

We needs a hunter.
(KID YELLS)

MAX:

He holds his own, okay?
Help! Help me!

SAVANNAH:

Quick, let's trek!

EDDIE:

Is it Tomorrow-morrow Land?

MAX:

No. Bartertown.
It's our only chance.
Get in, we're right behind you.

ANNA:

Wait! Stick together!

ANNA:

Where are we?

MR. SKYFISH:

It's Bartertown.

EDDIE:

It stinks!

MR. SKYFISH:

Tubba, Cusha, wait up!

ANNA:

Which way?

MR. SKYFISH:

Head for the light.

MAX:

ANNA:

MAX:

ANNA:

MAX:

ANNA:

SAVANNAH:

What's our program?

MAX:

We're looking for someone.

SAVANNAH:

In here? This is jerking time!

MAX:

of a lot of things. Understand?

SAVANNAH:

MAX:

ANNA:

What's to see, Captain?

MAX:

Quiet!

ANNA:

It's the little guy!

SAVANNAH:

What the fuck, Captain. What use is he?

MAX:

Shh! Quiet!

- Where are the others?

- Out there.

MR. SKYFISH:

Screwy, let's fly!

(GUNSHOTS)

PIGKILLER:

Excuse me.

Hold it!

Remember...no matter where you go,
there you are.

(KIDS YELL)

Hi.

All aboard!

Go!

Hang on!

Chase now, pay later.

Bartertown!

Listen to me!

Where are you gonna run?

Where are you gonna hide?

Listen to me!

Bartertown will live!

Find the little man.

Bring him back to me...alive!

We will rebuild!

For those who took him...no mercy!

So, what's the plan?

Plan?

There ain't no plan.

Skyfish, look!

It's got to be!

ANNA:

The sonic!

Gekko got it straight.

Delta-Fox-X-Ray.

MR. SKYFISH:

ANNA:

(OVER RECORD PLAYER)

Welcome. Open your book at page one.

(OVER RECORD PLAYER)

Now repeat after me. Bonjour.

(CHILDREN REPEAT)

(OVER RECORD PLAYER)

Good morning.

(CHILDREN REPEAT)

O allez-vous?

(CHILDREN REPEAT)

Where are you going?

(CHILDREN REPEAT)

Je vais chez moi.

(CHILDREN REPEAT)

I am going home.

(CHILDREN REPEAT)

I am going home.

EDDIE:

He's got the man!

IRONBAR:

Ah, Pigkiller!

Wait...

(IRONBAR SCREAMS)

(IRONBAR SCREAMS)

Blackfinger! Pull the pin!

AUNTY:

Do it now!

Hold it, Blackfinger!

Give him back!

AUNTY:

Let go!
Blackfinger, let go!

AUNTY:

and I'm going home!
You'll be all right.
(AUNTY YELLS)
Come on now!
(MOTORCYCLE DRIVER SCREAMS)
(IRONBAR SCREAMS)
We're gonna count to three.
One...
What happened to two?
JEDEDIAH JR.
This is a stickup!
Anybody moves, and they're dead meat!
I think we're all dead meat!
Dad! We're dead meat!
JEDEDIAH JR.
Quick, get in the plane!

MR. SKYFISH:

Which way did he go?
I warned you, Dad!
- You!
- Me?
You. It's your lucky day.
It is?
You got a plane.
I have?
It might save your life.
It will?

MAX:

All right, let her go!
Come on, come on.
What's the problem?
We're not gonna get off the ground.
We're overloaded!
Dad, you better do something!
- Kick her in the guts.
- Not gonna make it.

JEDEDIAH:

Not enough runway.

MAX:

We haven't any choice.

Between them...

...and us, there's not enough runway.

There will be.

Ain't we a pair...

...raggedy man.

Goodbye, soldier.

SAVANNAH:

This you knows. The years travel fast.

And time after time

I've done the Tell.

But this ain't one body's Tell.

It's the Tell of us all.

And you got to listen it and 'member.

'Cause what you hears today,

you got to tell the newborn tomorrow.

I's looking behind us now,

into history back.

I sees those of us that got the luck

and started the haul for home.

It lead us here and we was heartfelt

'cause we seen what there once was.

One look, and we knewed

we'd got it straight.

Those what had gone before had knowing

of things beyond our reckoning...

...even beyond our dreaming.

Time counts and keeps counting.

And we knows now...

...finding the trick of what's

been and lost ain't no easy ride.

But that's our track.

We got to travel it.

And there ain't nobody knows

where it's gonna lead.

Still and all, every night

we does the Tell...

...so that we 'member who we was

and where we came from.

But most of all we 'members

the man who finded us...
...him that came the salvage.
And we lights the city.
Not just for him...
...but for all of them
that are still out there.
'Cause we knows there'll
come a night...
... when they sees the distant light...
...and they'll be coming home.
" The enD "

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