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Twilight Zone: The Movie

By John Landis

["MIDNIGHT SPECIAL"

PLAYS ON RADIO] [BOTH SINGING] DRIVER:

What way? What way? DRIVER [SINGING]:

Boy, look at the clothes Oh, yeah. [TAPE SCRATCH ING] PASSENGER: I think your tape got eaten.

DRIVER:

Yeah. They're great, Creedence. DRIVER:

This thing's brand-new. -How about the radio?

DRIVER:

No entertainment. Now there's no entertainment.

Damn it! Well, guess we just have to

talk to each other, huh? We talked to each other already. -Yeah, I know where you're from.

-Hey, hey, hey. -Wanna see something real scary?

-Sure. -I love this, okay?

-Yeah, what? -We're driving, right?

-Yeah. Imagine not running out of gas.

We have plenty of gas, all right? -Yeah.

-Oh, my God. What are those gravel beds up ahead? They're gonna fly up and knock out our lights. Uh-oh. PASSENGER: Hey, come on.

DRIVER:

We wouldn't even see them. Isn't this amazing? Look. PASSENGER:

I don't know whether it's too safe-- DRIVER: I used to play chicken and see how far we could drive... ..without someone going, "Stop."

PASSENGER:

I don't know, I think you better-- DRIVER:

Who's chicken, huh? -Is that a bear up there, huh?

PASSENGER:

pebbles.

Oh, my goodness. It looks like they're out permanently

this time. Ha, ha, ha. PASSENGER: This is dangerous.

DRIVER:

What is that up ahead? PASSENGER:

Something might come up ahead-- DRIVER:

A big, huge squirrel. Ha, ha, ha. Chicks love that. -That's scary enough.

DRIVER:

-Yeah. -Okay, wanna play TV theme songs?

PASSENGER:

-Well... . I'll hum a theme song.

If you guess it, you get to hum one. If I guess it, I get to have it back.

-Okay.

-If you get three in a row, you win. -Okay, I'm good at that.

-Okay? Okay, I'll start. [HUMMING] Wanna hint? -Sea Hunt.

-Sea Hunt, go. All right. [HUMMING] -Perry Mason.

-You got it. [HUMMING] Bonanza. All right. [HUMMING] -Real McCoys.

-No. [SINGING]

Fred Gwynne was in it -Beverly Hillbillies.

-No. -Car 54.

-That's it. -Thanks for the Fred Gwynne.

-Absolutely. How about this one? [HUMMING] Know it? [SINGING]

Look at that fossil It's stuck over there in the tar Look at that old man
He looks like an old ape -What is it?

-I don't know. DRIVER [SINGING]: Look at that old bone

It could be worth a bucks -What is it?

-I don't know. Look at those two apes

This must be where they live Look at that city, let's continue to dig -What
is it?

-I don't know. It's National Geographic,

National Geographic. Okay, all right. -Okay, I got one for you.

DRIVER:

don't know, but you're doing it great. DRIVER:

Sounds like it was on CBS. I don't know. DRIVER: Give me a hint.

-Book him, Danno. -Book him, Danno.

DRIVER:

What was its locale? PASSENGER: Surfboards.

-Locale. PASSENGER [SINGING]:

An island in the Pacific Ocean -Gilligan's Island.

PASSENGER:

-Yes. Oh, Jesus, I thought I was good at this. Did you ever watch The
Twilight Zone? [HUMMING "TWILIGHT ZONE THEME"] Oh, God. Remember the
Twilight Zone

with Burgess Meredith? Remember? He loved to read. And there was a nuclear
war

and he had no friends. -He's in the library--

-Oh, with the glasses. Yes. He was the last man,
he broke his glasses. -Yeah.

-Freaked me out. When I was 7, I bought another pair

just in case that would happen. Oh, those shows. They were so good. -They

were so scary.

-Yeah, they were great. Remember

where the guy had the stopwatch? Somebody gave him a stopwatch, he was this real obnoxious guy. He took the stopwatch, he hit it.

-Everybody else in time froze but him.

-That's an Outer Limits. -That was a Zone.

-That's Outer Limits. That was a Zone. They had one about mannequins that turned into humans. They were allowed to go out

for two weeks. One came back and

it was over two weeks. The other mannequins

turned her into plastic. -Boy, they were scary. They were great.

-I loved it. Hey. -You wanna see something really scary?

-You bet. -Really?

-Yeah. Okay, this is really, really scary, now. I trust you. Okay, pull the car over. Pull the car over? Oh. -You wanna see?

-Show me while I driving. I can't.

It'll only take a couple of seconds. -All right, two seconds, okay?

-Okay. -What is it?

-Pull it over. -I'll show you.

-All right. Okay. Scare me. -Are you ready?

-Okay, go ahead. What are you doing? [SCREAMING AND BITING] [DRIVER GROANING] NARRATOR: You unlock this door

with the key of imagination. Beyond it is another dimension. A dimension of sound. [GLASS BREAKING] A dimension of sight. A dimension of mind. You're moving into a land

of both shadow and substance... [CLOCK TICKING] ...of things and ideas.

You've just crossed over

into the Twilight Zone. You're about to meet an angry man,

Mr. William Conner... ..who carries on his shoulder

a chip the size of the national debt. This is a sour man, a lonely man...

...who's tired of waiting for the breaks

that come to others but never to him. Mr. William Connor... ..whose own blind hatred

is about to catapult him... ..into the darkest corner

of the Twilight Zone. RAY:

Hey. Hey. Bill. [PEOPLE CHATTERING] [MUSIC PLAYING] [SIGHS] -How you doing?

RAY:

are coming over for dinner. Great, huh? Hey, girl. Another beer over here.

Bill, you look kind of cranky this evening. Yeah, I'm pissed, all right.

Uh-oh. BILL: Remember the guy Goldman?

-You didn't get promoted? They gave it to that Jew bastard. [SIGHS] Why don't you come over here

and cheer me up? I need it. Just drink your beer. [LAUGHS] What about you?

You wanna cheer me up? Don't touch me. "Don't touch me." Okay. I think she likes you, Bill. [BOTH LAUGH] I can't believe it, you know. I can't. -Bill, drink your beer. Relax.

-What do you mean, "relax"? They give Goldman my promotion, you tell me to relax? You know what that would have meant to me? An extra \$6000 a year that I'd earn. You know them kikes. They get more money. You know that. How long has Goldman been there? So, what if he's been there longer than me? So what? I'm better.

I worked hard for that promotion. They give it to some Jew. I mean, what else do the hell they want?

They own everything as it is. Come on, Bill, the Jews don't own everything. The Arabs won't let them. [BOTH LAUGHING] Arabs, what the hell is that?

Just a nigger wrapped up in a sheet. [LAUGHS] -He's on a roll now.

BILL:

country?

It's getting tougher to earn a living. And you know why? I'll tell you why. Because of the Jews... ..because of the blacks, because of the Orientals. -You're ranting.

BILL:

I'll tell you something else. Niggers live not more than six blocks from my house. Six blocks. Excuse me, mister. Have you got a problem? Yeah, I got a lot of problems. Look, I really don't care what you gentlemen think... ..as long as we don't have to listen to it. It's okay, no problem. My friend's a little upset, that's all.

He got some bad news today. Yeah. -You trying to get us killed?

-I just finished telling you.that some Jew got my job.

Niggers live in my neighborhood. You embarrassed? You wanna leave?

You want me to hold it down, what? -Just--

-Don't give me that. I'm gonna tell you something.

I love this country.and I fought for it in Korea. -And my country paid me to kill gooks.

-Hey, hey. But those same gooks

now own my house. I needed that job. I really needed that promotion. I was counting on the extra money.

I don't understand, the Jews are rich. What the hell do they want with my job anyway? Hey, Bill, I know Goldman.

You can't exactly call him rich. You don't understand what I'm talking about, do you? I'm trying to tell you that I'm better than a Jew. I'm better

than some African spear-chucker. I'm better than some gook,

because I'm an American. I'm an American.

Does that mean anything? -Hold it down, huh?

-No, you hold it down. -How about "please, hold it down"?

-How about please, hold this? -Hey, Bill, wait a minute.

BILL:

Bill. Yeah, I'm real sorry about your boy, man. [SPEAKING GERMAN] Ha, what?

Ha, ha, ha. Huh? Wait a minute. Hey. Hey, that's my wallet.

Hold it, that's my wallet. That's a credit card, for Christ's sake. Now, look, that's my license,

that's my wallet, that's my credit card. Huh? Hey, guys, give me a break, huh? Wait a minute. Hey, wait. Wait a minute.

Wait a minute! -Halt.

-Halt. Halt. [GRUNTING] [WHISTLING] [MEN SPEAKING IN GERMAN] [POLICE SIREN WALLING] Lady. . . .help me, please. I've been-- I've been shot. I don't know where I am.

I need some-- Can you help me, lady?

Look, this here, they. . . I've been shot at. I don't. . . I don't know what's happening to me. [YELLING IN GERMAN] Please, lady. Shh. [YELLING IN GERMAN] They were the ones that shot me. [SCOWLING] [MEN YELLING] [MAN SCREAMING] [MAN SPEAKING GERMAN] [GUNSHOT] BILL:

No, no. [GUNSHOT] No, no. no! [GUNSHOT] No. [GUNSHOT] No, no. [GUNSHOT] No, no, no. [GUNSHOT] No! No, look--! [SCREAMING] We got you now, nigger. This nigger's got a gold watch. You stole this, didn't you, boy? Where am I? I didn't do anything.

What are you doing to me? Hang the coon son of a bitch. Are you crazy?

You're insane. You're all crazy. You're insane-- MAN: Burn that nigger.

BILL:

BILL:

Shut up, nigger.

BILL:

I'm white. [SCREAMING] MAN:

The nigger's getting away. [DOGS BARKING] MAN:

This way, boys. [GUNSHOTS] [YELLS] [GUNSHOTS] [DOGS YELPING] [CRICKETS CHIRPING] [MEN CHATTERING INDISTINCTLY] [SNAKE HISSING] [MEN SPEAKING IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE] [MUSIC PLAYING ON RADIO] Charlie's out there, man. I know it. Be cool, man.

Don't get your nuts in a bunch. He's right, man. Something's moving. Yeah, I don't want no VC

up my ass, man. Hey. -Hey.

-Shut up. Hey. I'm an American. I'm an American. Help me. [WATER SPLASHING]

Hey. No. [GUNSHOTS] [BLRD SQUAWKING] I told you guys we shouldn't have shot Lieutenant Neidermeyer. Shh. [EXPLOSION] Oh, oh. Oh, God. Oh, no. No, no, no. MAN:

Halt! [MEN YELLING IN GERMAN] [GUNSHOTS] Hey, take it easy, will you? One of your men just shot me in the leg. Take it easy there, will you? Where are you taking me? Huh? Look, I want to speak to a commanding officer. I demand to speak to the commanding officer, you hear me? I demand to speak to the commanding officer. No, no. No. No! No! No! No! Stop. No! [WATER SPLATTERING] Ray? Ray. Ray! Larry. It's me. Larry. Larry! Larry, help. Ray, it's me. Hey, Larry. Ray, it's me. Ray, help. Larry. [CAR RUMBLING] Ray. It's me, it's me. It's me, it's me. Help! Ray, help. It's me. Ray. Ray, help. It's me. It's me. It's me. NARRATOR:

It is sometimes said... ..that where there is no hope, there is no life. Case in point: The residents of Sunnyvale Rest Home, where hope is just a memory. But hope just checked in to Sunnyvale... ..disguised as an elderly optimist... ..who carries his magic in a shiny tin can. Vitamin A is for the scalp, the hair, vision and teeth. Vitamin B is for the, uh, hair and mucous membrane. Vitamin C is for the circulatory system. Very important for that part. And let's not forget calcium for good strong bones and teeth. Before we get to that, though. . . . I always recommend a little lemon juice in the diet. -Yes, I take lemon juice, yeah.

GREY:

important one. If you've enjoyed healthy sex throughout your life. . . [CROWD CHUCKLING] . ..there's no reason why you can't continue to enjoy well into your 80's. WOMAN: What about the men, though?

GREY:

GREY:

That's his kid. He's in real estate. GREY: Well, the first, lean down over your lap. That's right. Arms hanging loosely. Good. Now roll your spine up. Good. [CHILDREN LAUGHING AND CHATTERING] You said maybe this week I could come visit. Come visit. I wish you could, Pop, but it's bad timing this week. We really have to be going now. -I understand. -Maybe next week, Pop. We're gonna be late for the game. Jeff has to. . . Bye-bye, Pop. So long. Every second Saturday he carries those cases down to his kid's car. And every second Saturday... ..he

carries them back upstairs again

and unpacks. GREY:

Stretch. Breathe. MAN [ON TV]: The answer is, "It's been nicknamed 'Scourge of the Sons of Han'... ..because of perennial flooding." Don't say it, Agee. I'm thinking. [CHILDREN LAUGH LONG AND CHATTERING] What is the Yellow River? Those damn kids. They've been told not to play around here.

Old people need their rest. But they're just playing, Mr. Conroy.

No harm done. DEMPSEY: I wish I could go out there

and play with them. Why don't you, Mrs. Dempsey? Because, Mr. Bloom. . . .

..she is old. You're never too old to play, Mr. Conroy. You see, when I rest, I rust. Is this your first time

in an old-age home, Bloom? No, actually, Mr. Conroy,

I've been in six or eight of them. Tell me, Mrs. Dempsey. . . .if you could go out there

and play with those children tonight. . . .what would you want to play?

Well, I used to love all kinds of games,

especially jacks. I used to be elementary-school

jack champion. MAN [ON TV]: "He and his '500 hats'

lived in the kingdom of Didd." Don't say it, Agee. I'm thinking. But if I could tell my body

now what to do, I would dance. -Bartholomew Cubbins.

-Einstein. WOMAN [ON TV]:

Who is Bartholomew Cubbins? MAN [ON TV]:

Good for you. Bartholomew Cubbins.

And you have \$1 40 now. I would be honored if you would

dance with me, Mrs. Dempsey. I would love-- Oh, oh, my back. DEMPSEY:

I would like to run again. Paul, this is Amadeus.

Remember how to use him? Oh, what I wouldn't give

just to be hitting puberty again. Oh, oh. Remember this, Mrs. Dempsey?

[SINGING]

Not last night, but the night before Twenty-four robbers

Came knocking at my door -As I ran out, they ran in

-As I ran out, they ran in -And this is what they said to me

-And this is what they said to me Stop. You've had a full life, sweetheart.

Don't go sloppy on me now. And put on the shoes, huh? A good Jew only goes barefoot

when someone has died. -I'm not that kind of Jew.

-Well, I am, put them on. Mr. Weinstein,

what were you like as a boy? Oh, I loved to climb, anything.

Like a cat, I could climb. -I always wanted to be Douglas Fairbanks.

-Oh, you still do, Mr. Agee. I broke more bedsprings and bones. . . .by jumping from my dresser to the bed

and out the window. [ALL LAUGHING] Me, I like being old. My son has

promised

to have me frozen. You're already frozen, popsicle-head. [ALL LAUGHING] And what about you, Mr. Bloom?

What did you play? -My game was kick the can.

-Oh, that was a boys' game. -My late husband, Jack Dempsey--

-Not the fighter? Oh, oh, not the fighter, not the fighter. Jack Dempsey was the most gentle man

who ever walked on the earth. Jack Dempsey loved that game. -He absolutely loved--

-Oh, what is the point of all this talk? Why are you dredging all this up? It isn't healthy. [SINGING] Birdie with the yellow bill

Hopped upon my windowsill -Cocked his eye and said:

-Cocked his eye and said: -Ain't you shamed, sleepyhead?

-Ain't you shamed, sleepyhead? -Marbles, now there was a game, huh?

-Yeah. Life was so simple and gentle

when I was a little girl. People took care of me. But they take care of you here. Miss Cox takes great care of you. Doesn't let you do a thing. Oh.. . But I had lots of friends and toys. -Toys, you want toys?

-Mm-hm. Toys. Why, they have toys here

to last you the rest of your life. -I love toys.

-And friends? Oh, yes, friends. Why, Mr. Bloom here

is trying to make friends. Trying to stir them all up, aren't you, Bloom? That day we stop playing

is the day we start getting old. Started watching the clock. Waiting for the days to hurry up and end. Counting the years. We always had something to look forward to. Right. Another dawn, another day, another summer. Another game of kick the can. [CHUCKLING] Oh, ha, ha, ha.

BLOOM:

Kick the can. [ALL LAUGHING] -So who's playing?

-What? Starting up a game of kick the can.

Who's playing? Bloom. . . .when was the last time you fell down

and couldn't get up by yourself, huh? How dare you ask them to go out

and risk the little bit of life they have left? Life is risk, Mr. Conroy.

I'm not asking anybody to do anything

that I'm not willing to do. Well, I agree with that. Maybe if we played kick the can... DEMPSEY:

Oh, oh. . .we'd get a little hold of that magic

we all been missing. DEMPSEY:

You're right. A little hold on youth. Look, their bones are old

and will break if they try to run. Their hearts are old, their lungs are old. Oh, Miss Cox would never allow us

to go out there and play, Mr. Bloom. It's against the rules. -Rules? Did rules ever stop a child?

ALL:

from the chance of being young again? DEMPSEY:

Oh, no, no, no. No, I don't think so. [CHUCKLES] You see, this old man still has a little magic left in him. And if you believe... I can promise to make you all feel like children again. [DEMPSEY CLAPS] You're making promises they can't keep. -Mrs. Dempsey, I wanna see you dance.

DEMPSEY:

Mr. Weinstein. Like a catsel I'll climb. BLOOM:
We'll break the rules. What can they take away from us we haven't already lost? When were you thinking of playing, Mr. Bloom? Tonight, tonight, tonight. Don't bother to wake me up. [BLOOM CHUCKLES] [DOOR CREAKING] [AGEE SNORING] It's time. AGEE:
It smells like midnight, as I recall. [DEMPSEY LAUGHING] I feel vee ahn alter nahr. [METAL CLINKS] One, two, three, four, five, six. . . .seven, eight, nine, ten. -I see you, Agee.

-Tallyho. AGEE:

Tallyho. Mr. Bloom is anucha mole. -Oh, I think Mr. Bloom kicked the can. -Paul kicked the can. WEINSTEIN: Mr. Bloom is it.

DEMPSEY:

Olly, olly oxen free. Olly, olly oxen free. -Olly, olly oxen free. -Olly, olly oxen free. [HIGH-PITCHED VOICES]
Olly, olly oxen free. -Olly, olly oxen free. -Olly, olly oxen free. Damn kids. Olly, oxen free. Olly, oxen free. Olly, olly oxen... . Oh, my God. -Gladys?
-Is that you, Harry? Such a little measkite. Oh, Look how short I am. Play, play. You wanted to play, go play. AGEE:
Beware the thrust of my steel. A-ha, a-ha! Beware of the Black Pirate. Parry, repent. Parry, repent. [SINGING] Birdie with a yellow bill
-Birdie with a yellow bill -Hopped upon my windowsill
-Hopped upon my windowsill -Cocked his shiny eye and said:
-Cocked his shiny eye and said: -"Ain't you ashamed, you sleepyhead?"
-"Ain't you ashamed, you sleepyhead?" [BOTH LAUGHING] -I'll be the boy and I'll catch you.
-No, Mr. Agee, you stay away. -Not now.
-No, Mr. Agee. I love your scent.
It's like everlasting youth. [WEINSTEIN YELLING AND LAUGHING] AGEE: I'm going to scream to the whole world. Agee, get away from my wife. [ALL YELLING AND LAUGHING] Charge. [SINGING]
Not last night, but the night before Twenty-four robbers

Came knocking at my door As I ran out, they ran in May I have your dance?
Sir, I don't wish to appear ungrateful. . . .but why didn't you come
too? I found out long, long time ago. . . . I wanted to be my own true
age... . .and try and keep a young mind. Your wish has come true. You're
children again. -You've got your whole life before you.

-But my life was hard. I had a swell life. I could do 60 years standing on
my head. I'm cold. Where are we going to spend the night?

Who's gonna take care of us? WEINSTEIN:

No problem for us. We'll just knock

on our son's door and say: "Let us in, Murray. We're your parents." Now,
wait a minute. Let's think this over. I mean,
we're talking about being young again. We're talking about sex. But Jack
Dempsey isn't here.

I'll never meet him. My ring. My wedding ring. It fell off. [AGEE GASPS]
Oh, please.

I didn't ask to be young again. All I wanted to do is dance. I can be old
and dance. I'm not going to school again. I remember the night
when my father died. We laid him out

and sent all the children outside. I saw Halley's comet fly over. I don't
wanna lose all the people

that I loved again. I was too young to see Halley's comet. I was going to
see it

when I was 80 years old. Well, that's only two birthdays away,

Mrs. Dempsey. Would you like to see it at 8 or 80? Thank you. Well, you can
always go inside

and go back to bed. Maybe if you old folks

had a little of that magic still left in you. . . .you could wake up
back in your old nice bodies.. . .but with fresh young minds. Fresh
young minds. Young minds. Fresh young minds. -Fresh young minds.

BLOOM:

minute.

I like being young. Popsicle-head. [SPEAKS YLDDISH] There are kids in the
beds. -There are kids here.

-Kids, kids, kids. [CHUCKLING] Kids. Yeah. Yeah. What are you talking
about? -There were kids in the beds.

COX:

beds. ALL:

Good evening, Miss Cox. Well, they're old now. Tallyho. Welcome to

Sherwood, milady. What, Sir Guy? No greetings from you? What are you doing
in here,

you little ragamuffin? How dare you come in here. . . .at this hour of
the night

and frighten these people? Please... . . .take me with you. I wanna go too. You can't come with me, Leo. You'll have to stay with yourself. There's a destiny that shapes our ends, rough-hewn though it may be. I'm sorry. Well, let's away. But I'm. . . . I'm ready now. I'm ready. AGEE: It's wonderful being young again. Beware the thrust of my steel. Tallyho. Watch out. He'll get it. Bring them in.

We'll put the tomatoes on the fence. Today, we go to the lake. We've been saying for years that we'd go and see that lake. Let's ask Murray to come along. Let's ask Mr. Conroy.

He could bring his grandchild. MR. WELNSTEIN: Children love water.

-Mr. Agee? Mr. Agee? Has anyone seen Mr. Agee? Hannah? BLOOM [SINGLING]: While you're sittin' around mopin' Sittin' around mopin' Just listen to me I'm sure that you will agree Age means nothing to me -Mr. Bloom? -In person. Oh, how wonderful.

We were expecting you. Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, our new guest has arrived. NARRATOR:

Portrait of a woman in transit. Helen Foley. Age: 27. Occupation: schoolteacher. Up until now, the pattern of her life has been one of unrelenting sameness... . . .waiting for something different to happen. Helen Foley doesn't know it yet, but her waiting has just ended. Okay, I give up. Where am I? Well, you're not lost. It looks like you missed a turnoff at Cliffordville. Right there. Yeah, okay. Half a mile down is a gas station.

That's Beaumont. You hang a left, go four blocks.

The highway cuts in front of it. Now, you'll probably get-- [SWOOSHING] Hey, kid. Easy on the machinery. It doesn't work right. Kid, I don't build the games.

I just keep the quarters. Why don't you stick another quarter in? Maybe it'll work better. The highway splits outside of town.

It goes off. . . . [STATIC ON TV] MAN [ON TV]:

His uppercut misses, then a right-- Walter, the kid is screwing up the TV.

-Hey, it's his quarter. The TV's free.

-Yeah? I got 20 bucks on this. Lots of luck. So where you headed? -Hey, Willoughby.

-Nice town. -You got a job set up there or what?

-No, not really. COUNTERMAN: Where you from?

-Homewood. [PHONE RINGING] COUNTERMAN: Mm. Nice town.

-If you say so. COOK:

Hello? Yeah. Hey, Walter. It's your wife. Your wife. Thanks. MAN [ON TV]

It's not a damaging punch. [BEEPING AND SWOOSHING] MAN [ON TV]:

Cannot hurt him. There's a left hand-- And Bradley-- -Okay.

-Hey, hey, Charlie. Hey, come on, man, take it easy. Take it easy. CHARLIE:
That's it. That's enough. What's going on here? COUNTERMAN:
Hey, what happened? Hey, look, I don't know what happened,
lady, but whatever happened, I'm sorry. -Yes, well, here.
-Hey, uh, forget about the sandwich. -No charge.
-Terrific. Nice town. -That was real good.
-Thanks a lot, guys. [CAR ENGINE STARTS] Oh, shit. Oh, my God. -Oh, are you
all right?

ANTHONY:

Here, let me see. ANTHONY:
Ouch. Oh, no. Look at that. I'll give you some money.
Can you get it fixed? Yeah. -Could you maybe give me a ride home?
-Yeah, sure. HELEN:
Oh, you live all the way out here. I'll bet your parents
are worried about you. ANTHONY: Not really.
-No? Today's my birthday.
They don't even care about that. Really? Wow, what a crummy birthday.
ANTHONY:
It's okay. I made a friend. Me too. I'm Anthony. Helen Foley. -I'm very
glad to meet you, Helen.
-Thank you. -What a lovely house.
-You like it? Yeah, it's really peaceful
out here by itself. Come on in. [BOOMING AND THUMPING
ON TV] Hello? It's me. -Hi, Anthony.
-Hi. -Well, well, well.
-Hello. -Anthony's home.
-Look at this. -How do you do?

ANTHONY:

Helen, delighted to meet you. WALT: Any friend of Anthony's--
-Hello. This is Uncle Walt and my sister, Ethel. -How do you do?

MOTHER:

-Yes, there he is. This is my mother and father. -Hello.
-Hello. -This is Helen.
-Helen Foley. -Oh, Helen, delighted.
-It's a pleasure to meet you, Helen. -She gave me a ride home.
-Did she? -You don't mean it.
-Oh, very generous of you. Yes, well, I'm afraid
we had a little accident. -Accident?
-An accident? HELEN: Yes, I knocked Anthony down
while he was riding his bicycle. -Did you?
-You knocked him down? Yes. [FAMILY CHUCKLES] Well, doesn't look like

there was any harm done. WALT:

No, sir. Anthony's fine. Oh, yes. Anthony's fine. Can Helen stay for supper, mother? -I just left my car--

-What a wonderful idea. -Of course she can.

-Of course. -Well, that would be lovely.

ANTHONY:

-Sure, why not? WALT:

Why not? We can eat anytime we want. May I wash my hands? -Right this way.

-You may leave this. -All right.

-And I'll help you with your sweater. Thank you. MOTHER:

See you in a little while. [ALL LAUGHING] FATHER:

Mind the step. Anthony. Anthony? Ah, the beach. Ah, I used to love the beach. Mmm. ETHEL: Give me a light

and you can have a cigarette. Give me a cigarette

then you can have a light. -It doesn't work that way.

-Don't tell me how it works. Where is that mirror? MOTHER: You two shouldn't be smoking

anyway. You know he hates smoking. [MUSIC PLAYING ON TV] Hello? That's Sara, my other sister. ANTHONY:

She was in an accident. Here I come. I always like to let them know when I'm coming. We're ready to eat now. MOTHER: Wonderful.

WALT:

FATHER:

started. I bet Anthony is really hungry, eh? Come on. All right, here we go. MOTHER:

Oh, here's your sweater, dear. Well, now. You know, we are so happy that you could eat with us. You know, Anthony is so thoughtful about things like that. Would you like to sit beside me? -Maybe your mother would--

-Oh, no, no, no. You see, I'm going to have to be fixing supper. Yes, that's right. You sit right next to Anthony. Oh, that's fine. Just fine. -All right, all right.

-Very good, yes. WOMAN [ON TV]:

Now you listen to me. Don't you dare

bring one more thing into this house. Do you hear me? One more thing. Not one solitary single thing. A mouse. Darling, do you remember where supper is? You know where it is. I do? In the oven, isn't it, mother? Oh, yes. Yes, of course, of course. [ALL LAUGHING] How silly of me. She never knows. I'll help you find it, mother. -We'll be back in just a little while.

-Me too. BLRD [ON TV]: We cartoon characters

can have a wonderful life... ..if we only take advantage of it. We can do anything we think of. What do you mean, chum? Well, supposing I decide I want to be a mouse. Click. I'm a mouse. Supposing.... ANTHONY: This is a good cartoon. Click. I'm myself again. -What else do you like? -Nothing else is as good. Anything can happen in cartoons. Here we go. Good eatings for everybody. We've brought supper, yeah. -Yes, sir. -All right, all right. Come on. Come on, Anthony. This is yours, dear, in your regular place right there. And, Helen, why don't you sit right here next to Anthony? -This is for you, Uncle Walt. -Thank you. -There you go, mother.

HELEN:

-Mm.

-Mm, yummy. Oh, I love this. This is the greatest. It really hits the spot.

MOTHER:

I just love this. -Okay?

MOTHER:

WALT:

I love this stuff. You just take a taste of that.

You won't forget it. Peanut butter. It's good that way. FATHER: It really hits the spot.

MOTHER:

-Oh, that's right. That's right. Wouldn't go down otherwise. ETHEL: Peanut butter's good for you. WALT: I could eat another plateful.

MOTHER:

can always

have anything he wants. -Anything at all.

-Ha, ha, ha, you bet. Well, don't you think it's good? You're young.

You need your nutrition. You can't eat like this all the time. MAN [ON TV]:

You can't fool me. It's not good all the time. -No.

-No, it's not. -It's not.

-You're right, Anthony. -That's absolutely right.

-You hit the nail on the head. WALT: You're a growing boy.

-You'd never tell me that. MAN [ON TV]:

No. Not "Happy Birthday." No. Not "Happy Birthday." Oh. Of course. It's a birthday supper. Another birthday? With presents? ETHEL:

And wishes? I didn't do it. It's okay. Everything's okay. [CHUCKLING] I'm sorry, Anthony.

I really have to be going. ANTHONY:

Please don't go. Uncle Walt's gonna do a trick. ANTHONY: He's gonna do a

trick.

MOTHER:

trick.

-Come back, come back. -Great, great.

-Do the hat trick, Uncle Walt. Yes. Oh, yes. Where's the hat? -Excuse me.

-It's on the TV. There it is. All right. Let's go. Now then, you've got to stay here.

You sit right down there. That's right. The hat trick. Well, let's see. . .
. Ha, ha. Nothing up the sleeve.

There we go. That's it.

Nothing up the sleeve, see that? Ha, ha, ha, well. . . WALT: Nothing up the sleeve.

-Fun, isn't it? And, oh, I beg your pardon. Excuse me. Go ahead, Uncle Walt. Well, oh, yes. But the hat. Where's the hat? Oh, oh. How about that?

Yes, there we go. Nothing, as you can see,
in the hat, right? Nothing in the hat. WALT:

So, uh.... You'll like this. ANTHONY:

Do it, Uncle Walt. Yes, sir. [ALL LAUGH] -Go ahead, Uncle Walt.

WALT:

You see? Isn't this fun? We do it a lot. HELEN: Anthony--

-You'll love it here. MOTHER: Really, I promise.

FATHER:

[SCREAMING] Go away. Please don't go, Helen.

I can make it real nice here. I can make the food

just the way you said it should be. I can even change the house. Just say
it and I can make

whatever you like. Just don't. . . . I told you. They hate me. ANTHONY:

They wanna send me away

to someplace bad. . . . just like my real mother and father did. That's
not right, Anthony.

You know we wouldn't do that. No, we love you, Anthony.

Honestly, we do. -Sure.

ANTHONY:

That's why they act that way. And I do everything for them. They can just
sit around

and watch TV all day. No one has to do a thing. Not a thing. And I'm real
good all the time. That's right. You're a good boy, Anthony.

You're a good boy. We love you. Yeah. Well, then I wonder

who wrote this note. I wonder who called me a monster. It wasn't me,
Anthony. Why, I'd never do anything like that.

You know that. Don't look at me. Me either. It wasn't any of us, Anthony. It was her. -No, it wasn't me.

-No, her. Her, her. Ethel. It must have been Ethel.

Of course, it had to have been Ethel. Yes. Ethel, there you are. WALT: It was Ethel. That's right. Oh, great. MOTHER: It had to have been Ethel. Of course, it was Ethel. Of course. Oh, I didn't know that. What a big surprise. Ethel, huh? ETHEL:

Go ahead, Anthony. Do it. Do it. Do what, Ethel? Now do you realize you'll never get out of here? You think it was an accident you came here? He made it happen. ETHEL: He brought you here, just like he brought us here and kept us here. Just the way he'll keep you here. Maybe he'll get mad at you, like he did to his real sister.and take away your mouth... . . so you won't be able to yell at him anymore. Or maybe he'll do to you what he did to his real mother and father. Time for you to go now, Ethel. Anthony, don't. ANTHONY:

It's a big surprise. Just made it up. I'm wishing you into Cartoonland. [GASPS] Jesus. I told you cartoons are good. Anything can happen in them. We've been expecting you. [LAUGH LONG ON TV] [ETHEL SCREAMING] Run, Ethel. Run. Tha-- tha-- tha--That's all, Ethel. [SCREECHING] ANTHONY: I can't help it, Helen.

I don't want to hurt anybody. All I want is for people not to be afraid of me. You don't understand. Nobody does. All I have to do is wish for something and it happens. I can do anything. Anything. [SWOOSHING AND BEEPING] [LAUGH LONG] Wish it away, Anthony. Wish it away. I hate this house. I hate everything about it. I wish it away. I wish it all away. HELEN: Anthony? Where are we? ANTHONY:

Nowhere. HELEN:

And the others? ANTHONY: I sent them where they wanted to go. Away from me. It's not fair. You're supposed to be happy when your wishes come true. Anthony, take us back. -Take us back.

ANTHONY:

you can do. I know you have a power, a gift that makes you special. You better be careful... . .or one day... . .it may become too big for you to control. Now, maybe, just maybe... . .together, we can master it... . .and learn from it. Use it in ways you never thought of before. I'd like to be your teacher, Anthony. And your student. You'd stay with me? Yes. Always? Always. Okay. HELEN:

Anthony... . .let's not do too much more of that,
okay? -Sure.

-Okay. Ah. All right. ANTHONY:

Look in your pocket. Never mind. [CAR ENGINE STARTS] NARRATOR:
What you're looking at could be the end... . .of a particularly terrifying
nightmare. It isn't. It's the beginning. Introducing Mr. John Valentine,
air traveler. His destination: the Twilight Zone. [GASPLNG] [BEEPLNG]

PILOT:

Ladies and gentlemen... . .this storm has developed
a little faster than we had anticipated. We're maneuvering about,
finding the smoothest spots with radar. There's a chance that we might hit
some whoopsie-daisies... [KNOCKLNG] ...so I'm asking you to return to your
seats

and fasten seat belts. Please extinguish your cigarettes. Store anything
that might fly about

the aircraft. -Look out the window and enjoy the flight.

-Hello, in there. Can you hear me? Hello? Oh, hi. It's a passenger that's
been

in there for a long time. -Tall, fair-haired?

-Yeah, yeah. Seat 4A. Oh, Valentine. Had a feeling about him.

White-knuckle type. -How are we gonna get him out?

-Is something wrong? -Everything's fine. Return to your seat.

-Mr. Valentine? May I help you? Just a moment. Dionne, why don't you knock?
Something could be wrong. Let's give him a few more minutes. Are you okay?
No problem. Mr. Valentine, I know how you feel.

Lots of people are nervous about flying. But if you look at statistics,
you're safer up here than on the ground. -That's right, safer than your
bathroom.

-Oh, I'll be perfectly fine. Okay? Everything's gonna be fine.

We're gonna help you back to your seat. Actually, the chances of drowning
in the bathtub... . .is something like

800 thousandths of a percent. Whereas air-crash fatalities,
from last year's figures... . .the number of passengers
who traveled last year. . . .is equal to the population
of the whole country. -Okay, I got you.

-That's 426,504,000. I forgot the rest specifically. Who died actually at
home,

they outnumber the people much more. And, whereas driving--

Driving? Just forget it. I mean, the percentage

of people who die driving? -Twenty-two, 23 percent of. . .

STEWARDESS:

boarding pass?

STEWARDESS:

Thattaboy.

MAN:

sorry, sir.

Here, let me fix you up. [THUNDER ROARS] Put these things away here.

STEWARDESS: Micro Chip Logic.

The Liberation of the Left Brain. Science-fiction fan, huh? It's a textbook. Computers. STEWARDESS: Do you really read this stuff?

-I wrote it. STEWARDESS:

My goodness, so you did. I tell you what, we'll put this away and you try to get some sleep. No, no, no.

I'd like you to leave the light on, please. STEWARDESS:

Okay. I'll take this, okay? Come on. Tell you what,

I'll put this in a safe place. Look, you're gonna be fine,

so cheer up. Okay? Get me some water. -Let's get this seat belt fastened.

-Is something wrong? Oh, no. Everything's fine. -Look, we're not supposed to do this.

-What? But I have these sedatives.

They might help you sleep. No, it's all right. I don't need anything.

I'll be fine. -They're very mild.

-No. Thank you, but I'll be all right. This will cost you 4 bucks. -What did you say?

-Only kidding. Well, I'm not.

We've gotta get you back to your seat. GLRL: I wanna stay here.

DIONNE:

Now let's fasten your seat belt. -I don't need my seat belt fastened.

-Oh, yes, you do. -Wouldn't want you to fall out.

-I'm not gonna fall out. Not if you sit here you won't. Okay? Okay. -Are you okay?

-Yeah. DIONNE:

-Yes, I'm sure. Look, I'm Dionne.

Anything you need, call me. Well, thank you,

but I'm sure I'll be fine. Really. I'll be fine. Okay. [GLRL WHISTLES] You heard the captain. No smoking. N-O S-M-O-K-I-N-G. No smoking. [THUNDER ROARS] VALENTINE:

Oh, my God. There's something out there! There's something moving.

I'm sure I saw it. -Out there on the wing.

MAN:

MAN:

MAN:

Where? WOMAN:

I don't see... . Of course there isn't anything. There was somebody there. You've gotta believe me. I saw him. Green and slimy. -Leave the poor man alone.

-I'm only trying to help. You've got to humor them. It was lightning. At first I thought it was an animal. Some kind of bird or something, but it was a man. There was flames coming out of the engine... . ..and then a flash and then smoke. Maybe it was a technician who was

caught on the plane when it took off. How could he survive out there? The air's too thin. The blast of the wind. It's so cold. It's impossible, isn't it? My God. I feel so stupid. Can you imagine? A naked man crawling along

the wing of an airplane at 35,000 feet. There's no reason to feel embarrassed,

Mr. Valentine. Just try to get some sleep. It's amazing, the mind. How the eyes can make you see something

that isn't even there. There's a man in Seat 3F

who's completely freaking out. You're just gonna have to deal with him.

It's all right.

You don't have to stay with me. I know you have other passengers to attend to. -I'd be happy to sit with you till you sleep.

-No. It's probably easier for me if I'm alone. -Are you sure?

-I'm sure. I'm drowsy already. [SNORES] See? Ha, ha. Okay. [THUNDER ROARS] [SCREAMING] Hostess, get the handcuffs! I saw it. I saw it. I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm all right.

Don't touch me, don't touch me. GUARD:

Let him up. FAA security.

You want me to take care of this? PILOT:

No. He'll be all right. VALENTINE: You've gotta land this plane.

PILOT:

Can you get this together here, please? Get everybody to sit down.

Sit down, get in your seats. I want all the passengers

in their seats. VALENTINE:

You've got to get out of the sky. PILOT:

Thank you. VALENTINE: Land us!

PILOT:

-It's all right. Deep breaths. -You know where you are?

-Yes. You gotta get us on the ground. -Take care of the little girl.

-Okay. Come here, darling. Handcuffs. Far out. PILOT: That's it, relax.
-Come on, honey. You belong over here. -Mommy.
-Attagirl. That's it. GIRL:
Mommy, a strange man, he's got me. PILOT: Everything's all right.
-What has she done this time? Take deep breaths, Mr. Valentine.
Deep, long breaths. That's it. Slow, relax. That's it. We're safe. We're
gonna have a little talk. Now, what seems to be the problem? Would you look
out that window, please? What was I supposed to see out there? Nothing.
Nothing at all. I'm sorry I shouted. Mr. Valentine,
you've got to see this my way. I'm the first officer of an airplane
in a severe storm. Now, I have an irrational passenger. You're threatening
the safety of this aircraft
and frightening the passengers. You either calm down
or we're gonna handcuff you. Listen, there is something wrong
with this airplane. If somebody doesn't do something about it,
we're all gonna die. That's D-I-E, die. You big silly.
You used to be a normal person. MAN: Shelly.
-Sit down, darling. Come on, okay? Mr. Valentine. What do you think's wrong
with this aircraft? There's an engine out. Which one? The one on the
outside. Outboard Number 1 .
It's out, isn't it? -What makes you think that?
-Never mind about that. It's true, isn't it? Nine minutes ago,
Outboard 1 was struck by lightning. -There was a flameout and we lost it.
-Lightning? Lightning. Mr. Valentine,
this aircraft has four engines. The possibility of us losing one
of the remaining three is remote. Are you sure it was just lightning?
Absolutely. Listen, we're gonna be landing
in about 20 minutes. There is the highest probability
that we'll survive this flight. Okay. We'll see you downstairs in 20
minutes.
Sit down. Buckle them up. STEWARDESS:
Are you okay? No. No, no, no. [GIRL LAUGHING] I love you, baby. Hail Mary,
full of grace.
The Lord is with thee. Oh, my God. WOMAN:
We're gonna die. STEWARDESS: Please, sir,
would you please just take your seat? Nothing, nothing. Help. Sir? Sir?
GIRL:
Mommy. Mommy. What are you doing now?
That's very bad manners, you know. GIRL: Didn't anyone ever
teach you manners, huh? Come on. Come on. [METAL CLINKING] MAN:
We're all gonna die. VALENTINE:
Damn. [WOMAN SCREAMING] [VALENTINE GRUNTS] MAN:
My gun. Oh, my God. He's got a gun. [ALL SCREAMING] [GUNSHOTS] [WHEELS WHIRLING]
And that's exactly how it happened. I'm practically a hero. Would

you believe that? PILOT:

If that weather hadn't broke... . .we would have never have gotten this baby down. What a hell of a night. We got the storm, we got the flameout,

and then that freak show. Not to mention the gun.

The gun was awful. -He didn't have a gun.

-He had a gun? No, no, no, he didn't have a gun.

It was my gun. -I'm FAA. I'm authorized to have a gun.

-He was so crazy. He smashed the window.

What was he trying to do, get out? It's claustrophobia. They'd rather fall to the ground

than stay aboard. -I've seen it happen. I've seen it.

-You'd have to be wacko. He was frightened,

but I didn't think he was crazy. But he said he saw something out on the wing alive. Max, we lost Number 1 .

Check out Number 2, will you? Somebody give me a light.

I want the gear pinned. -Let's chock these tires.

MAN:

with these flaps. I wanna know if there's any fuel

leaking out of this baby. And get these people out of here. [SIREN WALLING]

MAN:

Yeah, that's fine, Maxie. Everything's okay here, Max. Max. Max! Max! Holy Toledo. MAX:

Hey, you guys, what happened up there? [POLICE SIREN WALLING] [LAUGH ING]

DRIVER:

That's enough of that noise, huh? Who needs it anyway?

How about a little music? Sure. ["MIDNIGHT SPECIAL"

PLAYS ON RADIO] Hey, that's. . . . That's.... I love Creedence. So you had a big scare up there, huh? Oh, yeah. Wanna see something really scary?

NARRATOR: There is a fifth dimension

beyond that which is know to man. It is the middle ground

between light and shadow... . .between science and superstition... . .and

it lies between the pit of man's fears

and the summit of his knowledge. This is the dimension of imagination. It

is an area which we call

the Twilight Zone. Line 1294