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Speed Racer: Wonderful World of Racing - The Amazing Racer Family

By Josh Oreck

[Acoustic guitar playing]

Alli gillie:

carry me
to a place
I'd rather be
wild wind
pure and strong
sing your siren song
hoo ooh ooh
hoo ooh ooh
how I dream
to ride with you
and see the sights
wild winds do
around the world
in 80 days
calling all the way
calling
hoo ooh ooh
hoo ooh ooh
hoo ooh ooh
morning, Shannon.
I'm Dr. Baker.
You can call me Rita.
Technically, Shannon,
you had an accident.
However, there's concern
there was intent behind it,
so we're hoping
you'll let us find out.
You lost your dad, sweetheart.
That's got to hurt,
probably more than you know,
and they're gonna
want to make sure
you've begun
the process of healing
before they let you leave.
Before they let me leave?
Mm-hmm.
They don't know anything.
[Laughs]
Since I'm one of the "they,"

I'd have to disagree with you.

But I do agree

that I don't know you,

so the sooner you

let me work with you,

the sooner you

can get out of here.

[Door closes]

I can't believe

she didn't come.

Funerals aren't really

Emily's thing, okay?

You know, she...

Let's just leave it at that.

You're gonna have to give her

a little bit more time

and remember that she never had

her own children.

She never wanted kids.

Exactly.

If you're not hungry,

Shannon, just say so.

You don't have to pretend

to eat it or even like it,

but you will most certainly

not play with it.

See?

Yeah.

This is my house, my rules.

Got it, honey lamb?

[Crying]

Emily:

[Screams]

[Horn blares]

[Door opens]

Dave, Emily, right?

Right.

Welcome. You can call me Rita.

So...

I'm curious to know if Shannon

said anything to you

about her mother.

That she died in childbirth

and her father
raised her on his own.
Well, that ain't
really what happened.
What did happen?
Jeff met Christine senior year.
They fell in love.
Unfortunately she got pregnant.
Christine's parents,
they didn't like
the idea that she
was gonna have a kid,
and, uh, Jeff and his mother,
I guess they decided would
take little Shannon
and, uh, disappear with her,
tell the other family
that the baby was dead.
Mother and family think
that the baby's dead,
and Shannon thinks
her mother's dead.
And it's gotta be made right.
Jeff never did it,
but he asked me to do it.
He said if anything
ever happened to him...
That I should go and, uh...
And I should tell
Shannon the truth
and tell her what happened
and tell her that
her mom was still alive.
Are you sure you want
to do this now?
Yeah.
I'm gonna tell her.
And would the two of you
continue raising Shannon?
Well, I could.
No, no, no, no, we couldn't.
No, we couldn't.
I see.
I'm so sorry.

It's all right.
Shannon, Dave has
something to tell you.
Do I get to leave the hospital?
[Laughs]
Listen...
Your father loved you
very, very much.
I hope you know that.
Yeah, of course.
And everything he ever did,
he felt he was doing
for the right reason,
even though it might
not have seemed like it.
What's going on?
Your mom,
your mother's still alive.
Huh?
Your mother's still alive.
What is this?
Dave's gonna answer
all your questions, okay?
I'm here to help with the rest.
Did my daddy know?
Yeah.
He's been waiting for you.
Oh, hello, handsome.
[Sighs]
You're such a sweetie.
Let's take a look.
You're not ready
to go home just yet.
Mm, how much longer,
Dr. Pearson?
He's not eating the way I want,
but with that will of his,
let's say
another 48 to 72 hours.
But that's just a guess.
Of course. [Pager beeping]
I have Dr. Pearson
returning Dr. Baker's call.
Dr. Baker,

what can I do for you?
I'm the staff psychiatrist
at South Florida
medical center.
Did you know a man
named Jeff Greene?
Why?
He died piloting a small plane.
I'm sorry.
Um, I appreciate that.
Uh, I haven't seen him
in over 16 years,
so I am not sure exactly
why you're calling me.
He left behind a daughter,
yours.
That's not funny.
No, it's not.
Your daughter needs you.
She's in a bad way.
Dr. Pearson?
I'm sorry, but I'm gonna to have
to call you back.
You okay, Dr. Pearson?
Yeah.
You know they make TV movies about this
kind of stuff, right?
[Chuckles]
Ah.
You know, things happen, babe,
and we move on.
Both of you were lied to,
not just you,
and now you get
to heal together.
I'm not sure I know
how to do that.
None of us do until we do it.
Okay?
No, no, no. Don't cry.
[Laughs]
Ah, sweetie.
Hi, Shannon. I'm...
I'm...

I'm Christine.
I'm gonna miss you
a little bit, kiddo.
[Crying]
Everything's gonna be fine.
It's gonna be okay.
Don't you worry.
[Crying]
You don't know.
You gotta trust me.
I promise.
It's gonna be all right.
You're right.
Nobody here knows
what's going to happen.
I mean, we only just heard
about each other a few days ago.
Oh, God.
Look, just because
I'm your mother,
it doesn't mean that you're gonna
have to make this permanent.
You have a life here,
and my life is there...
So...
What I suggest
is let's give it the summer.
You hate it, you come back.
Keep in touch, don't keep in touch,
up to you.
But let's give it the summer.
Yeah?
Deal?
Deal.
[Plane engine roaring]
How's the barn doing?
Well, we picked up
another filly,
but, um...
What's wrong?
She's got a knee problem,
and, uh, looks like
it's a little worse
than I thought.

Eric trains racehorses.
He has the most beautiful farm.
I was thinking
maybe after dinner
we could go take a ride
if you like.
I'm not hungry,
and I hate horses.
What was that?
I'm not hungry.
No, after that.
I hate horses.
Oh.
I thought you said that you
and your father did everything together.
Yeah.
Okay.
What?
Do you honestly
expect me to believe
that your father never passed on
his passion for horses to you?
Leave me alone.
You've got him wrapped around
your finger, don't you?
We're here.
You two call a truce yet?
You know, uh, it's
a lot for both of you.
I know. Okay.
You don't have
to do this all alone.
I know.
Just leave them there,
and we'll take 'em in.
Shannon, nice to meet you.
I'll see you tomorrow,
all right?
Could you please help get
that other bag?
Please?
Okay. Look, I didn't know about you either
until a few days ago,
okay, so this is hard

on both of us.
Hard on you?
Tell me. Did you
just lose your father
and discover your mother,
who you thought was dead,
is really alive and well and living
in Pittsburgh with some cowboy?
No.
No, I found out that the daughter
I was told was dead
and who I mourned
for the last 16 years
is alive, and the man
who lied about it to me
was the man I always
thought was perfect.
Bedrooms are upstairs.
I'm on the right.
You're on the left.
If you need anything, just ask.
[Jumpby alli gillie
playing on music player]

Christine:

Shannon.
Yeah?
Um, I'm going to the stables.
Do you want to come with me?
No, that's okay.
Thank you, though.
Y-you're not gonna have to ride
any horses or anything, I promise.
No, thanks.
Um, c-could I just
come in for a second?
Okay.
Um...
Look, I know that you
really don't want to,
uh, hang out around hay
or horses, um,
but it's Eric's farm,
and I was thinking,

well, if nothing else,
you could get a better feel
for where we live
and, uh, see what
a real cowboy Eric is.
It's not you.
It's... it's me.
I just...
I don't want to be
around horses.
Fair enough.
Um, look, here's the thing.
Um, I have to give
my horse some exercise,
and then Eric's
taking us out to lunch.
I'm not gonna have time
to do that
and come back and
get you, so if, uh...
If you came, you could just hang out
in the office,
and, um, I promise
I won't be long.
I'm not dressed or anything.
I haven't even taken a shower.
I'll wait.
[Neighs]
Hey, Brandon.
Hey, Christine. How is it?
How is it? Good.
Hey, Rio.
Shannon, this is Brandon, Rio.
They're Eric's
nephew and niece.
How you doing?
I'm gonna go say hi
to Eric before we ride.
Is he in there?
Yeah. He's, uh...
He's working on
a new filly in stall 14.
She's young, but he thinks she's got
a lot of potential.

Okay.

And who are you?

She's my daughter.

See you at beloved's stall
in 10?

Yep. Cool.

No way.

Yes way.

No way.

She's such a good girl, too.

Eric:

Is this the one you
were telling me about?

Yeah, this is her.

Just trying to figure out
if this is the end of the rope
for this girl
or just a setback.

She's a beauty.

Yeah, I know.

Don't you think, Shannon?

What's her name?

Uh, well...

She doesn't have a name yet.

You got any ideas?

Are we going to lunch or what?

Yeah. Sure.

I'm just gonna finish up here.

Chris, are you gonna
take that ride still?

Uh, yeah.

Yeah, Brandon's
probably waiting.

Do you want to come and watch?

We're just gonna do some racing
on the track.

Nah, that's okay.

You know, Shannon, if you like,
my office is open.

Just go down there,
help yourself.

Doc'll be here

in about an hour.

Hey, just want to see
how you're doing.
Fine.
You know, everything is
gonna be all right, right?
You're gonna find a way.
You always do.
That's who you are.
Yep. Well, we'll see.
See you in half an hour?
Half an hour,
back at the office.
Hey there, girl. Hi.
Just gonna feel that leg, okay?
Yeah.
Wow.
It looks like they did a good job
on that bandage.
You're in good hands, okay?
Yeah, no worries, little girl.
No worries.
[Laughs]
Ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh
you should try it.
You ride horses, right?
What makes you think that?
Just a guess.
And how much is that?
Come on in. Sorry.
I'll just be a minute.
Mm-hmm.
Uh, you want
something to drink?
Iced tea, soda, something?
Uh, do you have any green tea,
the real stuff?
You're just like your mother.
Bottom shelf.
Mm-hmm.
Don't wait for me
to get it for you.
You're family now.
It's okay.

Yeah, listen.
Listen, I don't want
you bringing over
a truck full of hay if I don't
like the grass.
I'll check it out first.
Works for me.
Mm-hmm. Great.
Jeez.
What?
You want a job here?
Couple days a week,
work with the horses,
help me out in the office.
I used to have
an assistant here,
but she went off to Europe
to go ride with some dude.
Well, I don't know
how to do office stuff
or answering telephones
or any of that.
Do you use a phone?
Yeah.
And you've used a pencil or a pen
of some sort, I presume?
Yeah.
Well, then, you know.
And you could ride the horses
whenever you want,
so long as you
take care of 'em.
But I don't want
to ride the horses.
I don't want to be here.
I miss Dave.
He was like my daddy's
older brother.
He's the only family I know.
But, Shannon, you are here,
so let it work for you,
you know?
Find peace in what you know.
How do you know I know this?

Whatever you say,
but I need help here.
You could get lost
in your work.
It's a win-win
for both of us. Hmm?
What do you say?
So here's your schedule
for Monday to Friday,
but actually
it's Sunday to Sunday,
because we don't get any weekends
around here.
Hey. What's the haps?
Well, uh, Shannon
here's thinking
about helping us out
around here for the summer
if it's okay with mom.
Sure. Great. All right.
Monday. Hay delivery.
[Pager beeping]
Get that in the morning.
Also there's other deliveries
all the time.
I have to use the phone.
Anytime something gets
delivered here,
they need a signature.
Hi. This is Dr. Pearson.
I'll be right there.
It's Andrew. I have to go.
Uh, are you gonna be okay?
Yeah, sure.
We'll catch up with you later.
It's gonna be all right.

Christine:

Man, it's gotta suck.
Yeah.
I don't get it. What's up?
Well, your mother,
she works with
a lot of preemies

at the hospital,
and this one boy,
Andrew, he, uh...
He was born three months early
to a user mother.
He's a tough little kid.
He's a real fighter,
but sometimes
he gets kicked back
a little bit, so...
Anyway, uh, who's hungry?
Do you think if he'd survived,
his mother would have kept him?
She can hardly
take care of herself.
Doesn't mean that she
didn't want to try, does it?
No.

Eric:

been in horse racing
for about
three generations now.
Grandpa says longer.
It gets longer
every time you ask him.
What is
harness racing, exactly?
It's like high-adrenaline
off-road go-kart racing,
you know, but you're
strapped to a horse.
Eric Parker.
What a nice surprise.
Mitchell.
Hi, Jessica.
Hi, Eric. How are you?
You remember my nephew Brandon,
and this is Christine's
daughter, Shannon.
Christine's daughter. Really?
I thought I saw your mother's beauty
behind those eyes.
Shannon.

It's good to see you
again, Eric.
How's Max?
You tell me.
Shannon, I hope
our paths cross again soon.
Who was that, and who's Max?
That right there is
pretty much the biggest...
Mitchell Prescott. He's...
He's just another
harness racing owner.
Anyway, Shannon,
you ever consider
racing yourself,
getting behind a horse?
Want to give it a try?
How 'bout you tell me
who Max is first?
Okay. Uh, Max was
a great trainer,
best I've ever known.
Was?
Well, yeah.
H-he doesn't do it anymore,
but what he knows about horses could
fill a library.
I mean, this guy,
he'd always look at the horse
that no one else
would pay any mind to,
and, sure enough, he just knew.
I'll be by later
this afternoon.
All right.
Bye.
Uh-huh.
I should have known.
What happened? Where is she?
Come on.
[Neighs]
What did the doc say
about her left front?
Left front, huh?

She's got a swollen tendon.
Hey, Brandon, how's she look?
Pretty good.
You're not one
of those rich girls,
can't get her hands
dirty types, are you?
Try me.
All right, I think I will.
Brandon! Let's set Shannon up.
Hey, baby.
Hey.
Want a treat?
Ah, good girl.
She loves you! For me,
she barely gives
the time of day.
Ah...
Maybe she's just
shy around boys.
Maybe she just
likes you better.
So...
You ready?
Uh, no.
I, uh...
No, you take her.
She's already
made her decision.
[Laughs]
You know, uh, most of the work we do
here is outside,
so most of the calls just
come on Eric's cell
or, you know, when our
assistant Susan was here, hers.
Mm-hmm.
I'm okay.
Uh, yeah, obviously,
'cause I only got two calls,
and both times, it was my...
Christine.
Well, there, um...
I think there's a...

Let me see here.
What are you looking for?
Um, well...
There's a...
Uh, cellphone.
Hey, guys.
I'm not interrupting
anything, am I?
Uh, no. No, I was, um...
It was the cellphone.
I was...
Thought maybe she could use it.
You know, she could
have it on her side
while we're
out by the track working,
kind of like what Susan
used to do, remember?
Remember what?
Eric, please tell me
you remember.
Hmm.
Yeah, I remember.
Shannon, uh, that horse
we were talking about,
we're trying to push up
her hours a little bit,
so I think it's time
that we get you in a cart
so you can start driving her.
No. Yeah.
Eric, she said she
doesn't want to...
She doesn't want to ride.
Brandon, aren't you supposed to finish
making your rounds?
Well, yeah.
That's right. That's right.
I think you
had to get the feed out.
Huh?
Yeah.
That's right. Good idea.
Got it, yeah.

So...

What do you say?

I said no.

I heard you, but how come?

What is it?

Hmm?

Wait a minute.

Were you riding

when you found out, too?

[Chuckles]

So was she.

What?

Yeah.

Christine was riding when

they told her about you.

She didn't ride again

for eight years.

And then the day

she passed her mcats,

her mother took her in the car,

brought her out here

and said, "you better

get up on that horse."

And not that it

means much to you,

but we've been together

ever since, so...

So what do you think?

Can I have some time

to think about it?

Yeah. Okay.

You got till tomorrow morning.

So, today at work,

this little girl comes in.

She's four years old,

and she looks fine,

sounds fine,

big smile on her face.

So I ask the mother

what's wrong with her.

She turns to the little girl

to have her explain,

and she very proudly tells me

that she just ate a whole mud pie

that she made herself.
Then she proceeds,
with a big smile,
to throw the whole thing up
all over me.
[Laughs]
She felt a lot better
after that.
I hate him.
I hate my dad.
I know.
Don't you?
Oh, sweetheart,
it's not important how I feel.
What's important
is how you feel.
He didn't mean to
hurt you, Shannon.
He just did as his parents
told him to do.
He loved you so much.
He dedicated
his entire life to you,
even though you may
not like, ultimately,
how he did it.
Try to forgive him, sweetheart.
He did his best.
He used to talk about you.
I think maybe the big reason he kept
pretending you were dead...
Is because it made
his life bearable...
'Cause he never
stopped loving you.
I should have known.
I should have known.
Christine, how?
How could you have possibly known
what they did to you?
I hate him.
I... I hate him.
I know.
But I love you.

I don't want to be here!
[Screams]
Remember that she never had
her own children.
Both of you were lied to.
Your mom is still alive.

Shannon:

Daddy?
Hey.
Hey!
What you guys up to?
Checking the lines
on some of our competition.
Oh, yeah?
That's cool.

Brandon:

Hey, go back to big Dukes.
All right, Shannon.
What's the word?
Word on what?
I'll do it.
Do what?
It's time to put
Shannon's filly to the test,
and Shannon's gonna do it.
Wait. Did you
just say my filly?
Well, she was yours the day
you walked in.
No one else gets her.
Well, yeah, she's...
Well, I guess we
better name her, huh?
Yeah, I guess so.
What's the first thing
that comes to your mind
when you think about her?
Rainbow.

Brandon:

She's like the bright
after the storm,

you know?

"Rainbow" just seems to say
how she makes me feel.

Hmm. Well,
rainbow it is, then.

I'll grab that
so you can focus, Joey.

Thanks, kiddo.

I thought she didn't ride.

[Laughs]

Just relax.

Get warmed up.

I'm ready. Go.

All right,
remember what Eric said.

Stay on my behind.

Come on, buddy. Little more.

Come on. Come on now.

Come on, bone chillin.

Give me a little more.

Whoo hoo! Come on!

Come on, girl!

You can do it, rainbow!

Take the lead!

There she goes.

She's making her move.

Shannon:

Come on, rainbow!

You can do it!

Come on, rainbow!

Whoo!

Ha ha! Whoo!

What did she get?

Eric:

something here.

Wow. Shoot.

Jeez, can you believe that?

Wow, Shannon, that was awesome.

You so rule.

She, uh, got lucky.

Christine:

Mom! Mom, did you see me?
Did you see me?
I sure did!
I saw it all!
Good job.
[Laughter]
What happened?
I got beat.
Yeah!

Rio:
you did! [Laughs]

Mitchell:
[Shotgun fires]
Pull!
[Fires]
Good one, Mr. p!
That's 10 for 10.
Hey, remember that new filly
of Eric Parker's,
the Chestnut?
The one with the bad leg?
Yeah. Pull!
[Fires]
Joey says she's been
running real hot.
She beat bone chillin
by two lengths
at practice yesterday.
Really? Really.
Richie.
Uh, yes Mr. p.
Get me a scotch rocks,
would you?
Oh, sure thing.
Um, can I get you
anything, Ms. mcneil?

Mitchell:
Well, good for Eric.
Did you hear
what I said, Mitch?
Yeah, I heard. Pull!

[Fires]
She beat bone chillin
by two lengths.
So you said.
In a race
she's never run before,
driven by Christine's
16-year-old daughter,
who's never driven before.
Pull!

[Fires]
Ah...
You hear me now?
[Laughs]

Announcer :

and racing.
Camille goes for the lead.
Only one second.
Catch me gets away third.
Mighty hera fourth.
Rainbow pacing fifth.
Track master sixth.
And mystikal in seventh...
[Continues indistinctly]
Catch me second.
In third's track master,
on the move on the outside...
Rainbow comes to the outside,
followed by mighty hera.
Less than 1/8 of a mile to go.
On the outside,
it's Camille with the lead...
She gonna take it?
No...
But she could. Yeah.
Track master, what a filly.
Rainbow on the outside...
And it's track master,
mighty hera...
She did good.
Whoo!
What did you get
on rainbow's time?

It's 1:

You better hope that little girl
doesn't race against you,
or big, bad Mitchell Prescott
could get beaten by a neophyte.

Neophyte?

I'll buy that horse
if you can spell it.

N-e-o-p-h-y-t-e.

It's Latin for neophitus,
which means "novice."

That's good, babe.

That's real good.

Shannon.

Hey.

I, uh, wanted rainbow
to have some time
in the whirlpool
before I turned her out.

Mm-hmm. So you
noticed that, too?

Yeah.

She should have won
that race, Eric.

I mean, not that I think that what
she did out there was amazing, but...

No, no. Dave's not you, though.

She doesn't like the whip.

If he just
keeps that in mind...

It's not the whip.

It's not the course
or the conditions or anything else.

It's you,
because you love her,
and she loves you.

I better get going.

I'll see you.

Oh, by the way,
I think rainbow's ready
to enter the maiden
claims race next week.

A claims race?

Be good practice for her.
Now, I know she means
the world to you,
but in the world of racing,
she's just a \$3,000 filly
going up against these horses,
15 thou and up.
If it were a year from now,
guarantee someone
would pick her,
but right now, they'd be a fool
to grab her.
But what about
her practice runs?
I mean, she finished third
in her first maidens race.
Nah, it won't matter.
Right now, we just
need to get her
some time in with some pros.
Then we'll turn her into one.
I'll see you.

Announcer :

...Right out in the lead.
Liberty gets away second.
Oh so slow third.
Rainbow on the outside
in fourth.
Hitchall fifth.
Out and in racing sixth.
Be there is...
It's all set to go, Mr. p.
Oh so slow second
as she passes down
for the first time.
Coming to the 3/8 mark on top.
Cruising leads the pack,
fading on the outside,
now fourth.
Little more than
1/8 of a mile to go.
Go! Let's go!
Cruising with the lead.

Racing second, out and in.
Coming to the wire. Come on!
Rainbow coming back
on the outside.
You can do it! Come on!
Be there! Rainbow second.
Hitchall in third.
That was cool.
Number three, rainbow,
has been claimed
by the Prescott stable.
Prescott stable claiming
number three, rainbow.
Come on.
Sorry, kid.
That's, uh, quite an impressive horse
you had, young lady.
Do you know
what a claims race is?
Shannon, it's all right.
What are you doing?
Eric, how could you
enter her horse in a claims race
when you know how much
it meant to her?
What were you thinking?
Ahem.
I'm sorry this happened
to you, baby.
Maybe you should consider
aligning yourself with a horseman
a bit more savvy than
your mother's, you know,
boyfriend.
All right, look, I'll give
you 25,000 for her, eh?
You want 30,000?
All right, I'll give you
45,000 for her.
It's three times what you paid.
It's 15 times what she's worth.

Mitchell:

a whole lot of cash.

What do you want?
[Clears throat]
Payback.
You're pathetic.
Come see me about a job, baby.
You've got a way with horses.
You really do.
See you around, Eric.
Get the horse.
Yes, sir.
Okay, time for me to take it.
Shannon, come on.
Come on. Give it to me now.
Shannon, come on.
We can't do this.
Shannon.
I'm sorry. Okay, come on.
Let me have it. I'm sorry.
You gotta give it to him.
Come on.
Come on, sweetie.
She is not an it.
She is a she,
and she has a name.
Say her name!
Say it!
Say her name!
Come on. We gotta go.
Say her name!
Let go.
I'm so sorry.
Prescott will
probably ride her now.
It happens.
It happens?
Just happens?
Like my father dying
just happens?
And finding out
you're alive just happens?
And having my heart
be ripped out again just happens?
I wish I could
tell you it didn't.

I do.
I want to die.
Oh, God.
I know.

Christine:

You're gonna be okay.
You are.
I love you so much.
Chris, I'm gonna
make it up to her.
Hey. I don't want to hear it.
Listen, this guy is
out of his mind.
Did you hear
what he said to me?
He said this is payback.
He's crazy.
You know that rainbow
will only disappoint him
if he tries to run her,
but he would rather
have her dead than see her
back in your hands.
You know how he is.
[Sighs]
She's got a mind
of her own, Mr. p.
She misses the girl.
Mr. pritchard.
Yes, sir?
Make her forget the girl.
I don't think...
That's right. You don't.
I do the thinking.
[Neighing]

Mitchell:

[Rainbow neighing]
Look at her.
Out of control.
[Neighing echoes]
[Doorbell rings]
Hi.

Oh, she's out back.

Hey.

I know it's not your fault.

He would have found another way
to get to you.

He just...

Just happened
to luck into this one.

I'm really sorry.

It's all right.

Yeah?

[Whip cracks]

[Rainbow neighing]

She's done, Mitch.

Give her back.

What did you say?

Give her back? Mitch, please.

Did you say give that horse back
to Eric Parker?

[Whip cracks]

I'd rather see the animal dead.

[Whip cracks]

Get rid of the horse.

What do you want me
to do with it?

I never want to see
the animal again.

[Whip cracking]

[Sighs]

[Neighs]

Man:

there in New York,
he thinks if we
set up a website,
we'll be able to get
some more business.

What do you think of that?

A what?

A website.

Floyd, come on. Get with it.

The web!

Huh?

Oh, jee...

[Horn honking]
What the hell?
[Honking]
Maybe he wants you
to pull over, ed.
You think?
[Honking]
Maybe it's the cops.
Cops? No, no.
Cops aren't gonna be driving
a big-deal SUV like that. Come on.
Oh, yeah.
[Honking]
All right, already!
[Rainbow neighing, stamping]
You want something, mister?
Yeah, that horse
you're hauling.
Come again?
I'll buy her from you
right now, cash.
Ho. Hold on.
Hold on there, son.
Hold on.
We're supposed to
put her down, buddy.
Deal says we gotta have her done
by sunrise.
[Rainbow groans]
Yeah, but whether
she's dog meat
or in someone else's barn
doesn't really
matter much, does it?
And this way, you make
a few extra bucks,
throw back a few,
call it a day.
Huh. Well, uh...
Not gonna come cheap.
I mean, we're in business.
We got a reputation to protect.
Yes, sir. You're gonna have
to dig real deep

for this here filly.
How deep?
Well, I guess
I'll have to catch up
with you guys
some other time then.
Huh? Whoa. Ho. Wait.
Where you... cowboy,
wait a minute.
We're negotiating.
We're talking,
aren't we? Right?
I mean, uh, he's mixed-up.
You're mixed-up, old man. Jeez!
He's saying 800,
and he means 600.
400?
500. 500.
[Rainbow stamping]
50. 450.
Three-fi...
Is it...
I'm firm.
You drive a tough bargain, sir.
Well.
400, it is.
Yee-ha!
[Laughs]
[Knock on door]

Eric:

It's Eric and Christine.
Open up!
[Knocks]
[Knob rattles]
Max, it's an emergency.

Christine:

Are you there?
[Groans]
Try the door. See if it's open.
Come on. Go in!
Ohh!
Christine, honey.

I need your help, Max.
Can't imagine why.
It's a horse. It's bad.
My condolences.

[Laughs]

Max, I do not give one damn
about your sob story
right now, Max.

I am here for my kid.

A horse is dying,
and you're gonna save her.
Now, do you understand me,
old man?

It was good to see you, Max.

[Snorts]

Baby, what did they do to you?

Ah, the temperature's
getting hotter and hotter.

Hey, Brandon, see if you can grab
some bute or banamine.

All right.

What about an ice boot?

Yeah, good idea.

Make it fast, huh? Hurry up!

She's been beat bad.

She's got a lot
of cuts and bruises.

Eric:

beat all over.

We gotta keep her on her feet.

We can't let her lay down.

I got some coming.

How you doing, kid?

Who are you?

Max, this is Shannon.

Shannon, Max.

Shannon is

Christine's daughter.

Oh, right. I remember.

You're the famous horse
trainer, right?

Legends die hard, kid.

Yeah.

Mm-hmm. Okay.
What can I do?
All right, look,
you get real close to her,
and you encourage her.
Get right by her nose, hmm.
Perk her up.
Keep her attention.
Okay.
Let me hear you. Come on.
Hey, come on, rainbow.
You can do this.
All right, honey?
All right?
Stay with me. Please.

Eric:

she's just flinching.
I was thinking
about maybe having you
come out for an internal exam,
see if she might need an X-ray.
Hang in there, sweetheart.

Eric:

It's been a real rough night.

Shannon:

[Horse neighs]
[No audible dialogue]
[Groans]
You made it, girl.
She should be dead, right, Max?
That's right.
But you aren't, are you, baby?
I love you, rainbow.
Max, I won't let her run.
Oh, I would never
tell her not to run.
She can run.
She'll be fine,
better than fine,
but, uh...
I couldn't ask for anything

more than that, you know?

Right, Max?

Pretty cool, huh?

Joey:

who I think it is?

Max Donovan.

Eric and Christine brought him
to come help out.

Can you believe it?

No, actually, I can't.

Max and rainbow, huh?

Mr. Prescott.

Yes, Richard?

You, uh, might want
to take this.

Yes?

[Frogs croaking]

Heh.

One day at a time, old man.

Heh.

[Knock on door]

Psst. Psst, Christine.

Come here.

Max! Hey, shh.

What are you doing out here?

Who told Prescott that

I was working on your horse?

Oh, God.

Well, it can't be
anyone from our camp.

Yeah, well, somebody
from the camp did,
which means that who is
working with your little girl
is playing both ends
against the middle.

But everyone who works for Eric
knows the history
with Mitchell.

I mean, they know how he is.

They're loyal to Eric.

Yeah.

Well, look, Max,

you can't stay out here,
and you can't go home,
so why don't you... I'm not.
I just came here to tell you
to watch your back,
and I'll take care of mine.
What are you gonna do, run?
Look, I'm too old for
this kind of stuff, baby.
I just gotta grab
as much life as I can
for as long as I can,
and that's it.
It's how you choose
to live that life that counts, Max.
[Sighs] Do what you want.
You always do.
[Sighs]
[Door closes]
I feel it.
I know she could pull it off.
What makes you say that?
She loves it.
Every time we work her,
she gets better and better.
Well, that's good to know,
because I'm putting you
behind her.
What?
That's right.
In the Pennsylvania cup.
Me? No, no way. Not me.
Okay, then. I don't let her go.
You wouldn't do that to her.
Shannon, you give us
the best chance to win.
I'm not gonna put another driver
behind rainbow,
so if you're not ready,
she's out.
Eric, I can't.
What's the worst thing
that could happen?
You lose?

So what? You don't win.
There'll be other races.
Come on. Think about it.
How cool would that be to drive rainbow
in the Pennsylvania cup?
Win or lose.
[Horses neighing]
I was gonna get out of here...
Before anybody else came.
Here. Let me help you.
Oh. Ow! Ow! Easy.
[Grunting]
What?
Are you gonna help me get my horse back
all the way, or what?
Help me get her
ready for the cup.
She wants it.
She wants it real bad,
more than any other horse
I ever seen.
Keystar was the greatest
of the greats.
That was Eric's horse.
Eric loved that horse,
just like you love rainbow.
He was a champion
from his first steps.
He ran damn near
till it killed him.
Rainbow's just like that.
She'll run
through fire for you.
Prescott, he'll do anything he can
to keep a horse wearing the Parker colors
from ever winning
the Pennsylvania cup, ever.
Bone chillin, not my favorite,
but Prescott,
he's got one that's better.
It's called thunder.
Now thunder is gonna
follow the rainbow.
Now we're gonna have

to move fast and hard,
but not here,
and not with this crew.
Well, if not here, then where?
There's a ranch down the way,
kind of a rehab.
Definitely unsympathetic
to the prescotts.
We could go there.
Okay. All right?
Let's do this.
Okay.
You sure? Yeah. I'm sure.
Come on.
Come on, rainbow.
Let's see what
you got now. Come on.
Wild wind
carry me okay, girl?
That's it. You got it.
To a place good girl.
Good.
I'd rather be
all right, one more time now.
Wild wind
carry me
use your legs now,
Shannon. All right.
Ease up on her now.
Don't let her get away.
Wild wind
pure and strong
she looks good.
Sing your siren song
I'm gonna help you get ready
for the Pennsylvania cup.
She wants it.
She wants it real bad,
more than any other horse
I ever seen.
Hoo ooh ooh...
She'll run through
fire for you.
Stay right on his tail

till you come around
to the last turn,
and then, you let her go.
She's got the stuff
inside of her.
The only problem you're gonna have
is holding her back...
Until that last turn.
How I dream
to ride with you
and see the sights
wild winds do
around the world
in 80 days
calling all the way...
When we get to that
Pennsylvania cup,
you let her go.
Mm-hmm.
All right? Okay.
And then there's
nothing anybody can do.
Calling
hoo ooh ooh
now thunder is gonna
follow the rainbow.
Hoo ooh ooh
hey.
What's up?
Looks like you got something
from the Pennsylvania cup.
Ah, good. I've been
waiting for this.
Hey, uh, where's
Shannon and rainbow?
I haven't seen them around
in a couple weeks.
Uh, they're just
up the road a bit.
She's training rainbow,
getting ready for
the Pennsylvania cup.
She's looking good, too.
Just want to keep it low-key

so Mitchell doesn't find out.
Of course not.
Max has got
a great filly to work with.
Yeah, he does.
She's looking really good.
She's been flying lately.
Okay.

Eric:

It's called the Taylor farm.
Mitch knows who they are.
You want their address?
Sorry, Eric.
So tell me what he knows.
He knows rainbow's not dead.
He knows Max helped save her.
He doesn't know how she's doing
or where she is.
And he definitely doesn't know
you're planning on entering her
in the Pennsylvania cup.
Well, you better let him know.
Finish what you started.
Go on. Go ahead.
Call him.
Really, Joey, come on. Do it.

Mitchell:

Joey:

Yes.
Sir, I've looked everywhere.
Neither she nor the horse
are anywhere.
No one's talking.
Well, he probably
won't believe you anyway.
Captain Martin?
Eric Parker, Parker stables.
You're a good boy.
Come on. Come on.

Mitchell:

So...

What farms are near Parker's?

There's a lot.

Mm-hmm, okay.

What farms are near Parker's
who would still be stupid enough
to do business with Max?

Taylor.

Of course.

[Kiss]

You take care of my horse. Huh?

Christine:

a great trainer.

Trust him. Listen to him.

[Music playing]

[No audible dialogue]

Christine:

You've got a good horse.

Work with her.

She needs you.

And have fun.

Have fun, sweetheart.

Your dad loved you so much,
so much.

Try to forgive him, sweetheart,
not for me or for him,
but do it for yourself.

I love you.

You really look like him.

Really?

Yeah.

Do I have grandparents?

Oh, wow.

My mom died of breast cancer
two years ago,
and my dad died in a boating accident
last October.

Oh, I'm so sorry.

Yeah, me, too.

Here, rainbow.

Come here. Rainbow girl.

Come on.

That's a girl.
Ladies and gentlemen,
welcome to the meadows
and the 35th annual
Pennsylvania cup!
Any shower activity,
so we are in great shape
for your parades,
your picnics, your parties,
and we are just minutes away
from the big race.
The radar screen is clear,
and that's good news.
But we are here
in Western Pennsylvania
around Pittsburgh...
[Footsteps]
Shannon.
The summer has gone fast.
Yeah.
Working with Eric,
doing a little racing,
that could be a pretty cool way
to wind down after school,
don't you think?
Always worked for me.
I think it's gonna be
a good year, mom.
Me, too.

Announcer:

from the mullwine stable.
Number two, starlight
from the Johnson barn.
Number three, rainbow
out of the Parker stables.
Number four... Ahem.
Where's Richard?
How the hell should I know?
Whoa, whoa.
Now.
No matter what happens,
you stay in your Lane.
Okay. You got it?

Okay. Okay.

Okay.

I wish dad were here.

He is.

Ladies and gentlemen,
the horses are coming to the track
for the 35th Pennsylvania cup!

[Crowd cheering]

[Bugle playing
call to the post]

They're off and pacing,
going right up to the Lane.

Joe's jamming,
thunder on the outside...

Lady Courtney gets away here.

Storm chaser fourth.

Grace in fifth.

Going right out for the lead,
that's rainbow.

Joe's jamming,
thunder on the outside.

Lady Courtney gets way out...

What's wrong, Mitchell?

You look worried.

About what?

You tell me.

Rainbow pacing third.

Storm chaser fourth.

Starlight

on the outside, fifth.

Corner three wide,

down the back side,

drawing to the 3/4 mile.

On top of the field,

it's lady Courtney.

Grace in second.

Joe's jamming, great move.

Afternoon, Mitchell.

Allen.

Can I get you or your boys
something to drink? Dinner?

No, thank you. We're on duty.

Really?

Sounds like

that girl of Parker's
is giving thunder
a hell of a workout.
Down the back side.
Starlight, air express,
and rocket trails at the end.
It's a race around the turn,
down the field.
And it's lady Courtney,
rainbow on the outside.
Better hope he loses
fair and square, Mitch.
Really?
Got to arrest you.
Arrest me, huh?
That's inconvenient.
Attempted murder, conspiracy,
and, well, just
a whole bunch of stuff.
Let me walk out of here
on my own, Alan.
Do that for me, would you?
You don't deserve it, Mitchell.
I know.
Thunder on the outside.
In the Lane,
it's lady Courtney.
Storm chaser in fourth.
Starlight on the outside path.
Rainbow on the outside.
Thunder on the inside.
Storm chaser, Joe's jamming
down the back side.
And they're free
for the quarter mile,
flying down the field, yes.
Lady Courtney...
[Music playing]

Max:

until that last turn.
She'll do the rest.
She'd run through fire for you.
Let her go, and then

there's nothing anybody can do.
It's rainbow on the outside.
Thunder on the inside second.
Down the stretch, they come.
It's starlight, air express,
rocket on the outside.
Come on! Go! Come on!
We have three of 'em
across the track
with 1/8 of a mile to go.
Thunder on the outside.
Rainbow on the outside
coming to the wire.
Either!
It's anybody's horse race
Shannon! Thunder with the lead.
Rainbow on the outside.
The wire.
It's...
Rainbow!
[Neighs]

Christine:

[Cheering]
[Music playing]
[Camera snaps]
[Instrumental playing]