

ARTHUR

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EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

TITLE: POLICE HEADQUARTERS - MILWAUKEE, WI

A dated government building sits on a downtown corner.

INTERROGATOR (O.S.)
When did they pick him up?

DETECTIVE (O.S.)
Last night. Kirk brought him in.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS (HALLWAY) - DAY

An INTERROGATOR (50s) walks alongside a DETECTIVE (40s) as they flip through a thick RAP SHEET on a clipboard.

INTERROGATOR
(re: rap sheet)
Sheesh. This guy's bad news.

DETECTIVE
You don't even know the half of it.
He says he's been running an
operation out of the men's bathroom
at Arnold's for decades now.

INTERROGATOR
Out of the john of a greasy spoon?
What sane man cops to that?

DETECTIVE
Who said he was sane?

A shared look: "Seriously." Then, back to business--

INTERROGATOR
We got any other background on...
(checks name)
...Arthur here?

DETECTIVE
That's the problem. The guy's got
too much of a background. Like he
was created in central casting with
a fully fleshed out history.
(takes clipboard, reading
from rap sheet)
Subject is well versed in martial
arts and once out-dueled a
professional fencer. He also once
mangled a gangster's prosthetic
iron fist with his bare hands.

INTERROGATOR
What? And that's real?

DETECTIVE
(continuing, reading)
Subject also possesses an almost supernatural ability to control inanimate objects with a swing of his hips or bump of his fist. Many have witnessed Arthur manipulate lights, cars, jukeboxes, and vending machines in this way.

INTERROGATOR
Witchcraft. It's real, you know?

DETECTIVE
(continuing, reading)
Subject can also beckon young women with nothing more than a snap of his fingers--

INTERROGATOR
(to himself, quieter)
Jealous.

DETECTIVE
(continuing, reading)
--and once jumped over a deadly shark while waterskiing... and wearing a leather jacket.

INTERROGATOR
My god.

They stop in front of a closed interrogation room door.

INTERROGATOR (CONT'D)
So what are we charging him with?

DETECTIVE
Our friend Arthur was apparently also running a little financial fraud enterprise out of Arnold's john. He's bilked dozens of people out of their life savings, even close family and friends.
(reading from list)
Victims include the Webers, the Malphs, the Cunninghams, the Tuscaderos....
(stops reading from list)
It goes on and on.

INTERROGATOR

And he admitted to all this?

DETECTIVE

Admitted to it? Hell, he's proud of it. He even has a name for it.

(beat)

He calls it... a Fonzie Scheme.

The Detective opens the door to reveal ARTHUR "FONZIE" FONZARELLI (70s), the much-loved character from HAPPY DAYS, sitting at the table.

He's wearing his trademark leather jacket, and is about to run a comb through his hair as the door opens. He pauses--

FONZIE

(looking up)

Ayyy!

Interrogator throws a look at the Detective: "Seriously?"

DETECTIVE

(off the look)

If you think he's a bad egg just wait until you hear about his dipshit cousin Chachi.

The Detective enters the room.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Arthur--

The Interrogator follows--

FONZIE

Please... call me The Fonz.

--and then closes the door.

THE END