

# *CLEAN*

By:

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FADE IN:

EXT. PARKED SUV - NIGHT

Four men, all in their mid-thirties sit in a parked SUV.

SEAN PARKER is in the driver's seat, RYAN ROSS, is in the front passenger seat.

RYAN

(To the men in the rear)

Let's go.

RICKY PRESCOTT and CRAIG JAMES, EXIT the vehicle.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(To Sean)

Keep it running, we'll be out  
in ten.

Sean STARES unresponsively at Ryan.

INT. AUTO PARTS STORE - CAR REPAIR SECTION - NIGHT

Three men sit near vehicles in various stages of repair, PLAYING cards. A KNOCK is heard at the entrance door, which appears to surprise them.

One of the men DRAWS a pistol and MOVES toward the door, which he opens, but finds no one outside.

MALE

(Turning to respond to the others)

No one's there.

Ryan, Ricky and Craig, wearing masks and wielding semi-automatic and automatic weapons, FORCE their way in.

The men REACH for their weapons.

RYAN

(SCREAMING)

Don't try it. Don't fucking try  
It!

They comply and DROP their pistols.

AUTO PARTS STORE - OFFICE - NIGHT

LATER

Ricky and Craig are RESTRAINING the men with plastic restraint cuffs.

RYAN

(To the tied up men)

Where is it?

They do not respond.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Okay... Let's try this another way.

Ryan SHOOTS two of the men with a pistol, then MOVES in closer to the surviving man, FORCING his pistol directly against his forehead.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(MENACING)

Where is it?

MALE

Black carrier bag... It's behind the couch.

Craig GRABS the bag, opens it, and reveals stacked bills.

CRAIG

It's all here.

MALE

(DEFIANT)

You guys are fucking dead... Do you know whose money this is. Do you know who you're fucking with.

RYAN

(To Ricky)

Shut him up.

Ricky SHOOTS him in the head.

Blood lands on Ryan.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Let's go.

EXT. SUV PARKED ON STREET - NIGHT

Ryan, Ricky and Craig ENTER the vehicle.

Sean notices the blood on Ryan.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

Blood! Why do you have blood on you?

RYAN

Drive Sean.

Ricky PUMPS a shotgun and POINTS it at Sean.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Drive.

OPENING CREDITS AND TITLE SCREEN ARE SHOWN:

EXT. BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

Ryan is SMOKING a cigarette.

Sean approaches and PUNCHES him in the face. Sean attempts to KICK him, but Ryan EVADES the kick and DRAWS a pistol while getting up.

Sean backs off.

RYAN

You want to talk or get shot.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

What the fuck happened Ryan?

RYAN

(While holstering his pistol)

No witnesses, no testimony. They can't say anything if they're dead.

SEAN

I don't want to end up in an orange jumpsuit because of you.

RYAN

(While lighting a cigarette)

It's done.

SEAN

So it's done. So we're done.

RYAN

I try to keep my word.

SEAN

Man of your word! Right!

RYAN

It's funny you know. You thinking you're the good guy in this.

SEAN

I know exactly who I am.

RYAN

Do you really.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

We'll meet up later tonight. Let James and Prescott know they'll get the rest of the guns.

Sean begins to EXIT.

INT. BUILDING - SEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Sean is sitting behind his desk lost in thought.

A female ENTERS.

FEMALE

They're ready for you Sean.

SEAN

Thanks.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Sean WALKS toward several uniformed and plain clothes officers.  
A uniformed officer approaches him with a bullet proof vest.

INT. BUILDING - SEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

The female that entered before, ENTERS again and PUTS a file on his desk, next to a nameplate that says DET/ SGT. SEAN PARKER.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Sean and the other officers FORCE entry into an apartment with guns drawn, causing confused chaos and screaming.

Several males and females SCATTER as Sean and his group approach in force.

APARTMENT BUILDING - APARTMENT - DAY

LATER

The suspects are cuffed and placed in the living room, filled with automatic and semi-automatic weapons and cash.

UNIFORMED OFFICER  
(After approaching Sean)

They had enough here to supply  
a small army.

SEAN  
They already did... This is just  
half of what they brought with  
them... We already took down a  
crew they sold to.

INT. POLICE STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

Sean watches as the weapons are PLACED in storage by police personnel.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sean is sitting on his couch. A bag full of some of the weapons that were taken during the raid is open, and placed on the couch next to him.

A smartphone, placed on the table, RINGS, which takes SEAN out of if his semi-catatonic state.

EXT. SECLUDED WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Sean pulls up, EXITS his vehicle and WALKS toward Ryan, Ricky and Craig, who are standing near a parked SUV.

SEAN  
Delivery as promised!

Sean HANDS the bag to Ryan.

Ryan HANDS him an envelope.

RYAN  
That's your cut.

SEAN  
I don't want it.

He attempts to return the envelope, but Ryan refuses.

RYAN  
It'll make Ricky and Craig trust that you won't grow a conscience and try to fuck us over.

Sean begins to WALK away.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
For what it's worth, we were a good team.

SEAN  
(Turning to respond)  
For what it's worth!

Craig looks at the contents of the bag.

CRAIG  
Wait. Wait a minute.

RYAN  
(While approaching Craig)  
What is it?

CRAIG

There's only two M4s in here.  
There's supposed to be three.

Sean APPROACHES with a silenced M4 rifle in hand, and SHOOTS Ricky and Craig, KILLING them.

Ryan attempts to draw his weapon, but Sean FIRES several shots at his feet, stopping him.

SEAN

(Approaching Ryan)

You shouldn't have forced my hand.  
You shouldn't have put me in this  
position.

Ryan makes a second attempt to DRAW his weapon, and Sean SHOOTS him in the leg, leaving him SCREAMING in pain.

Sean WALKS toward Ryan with his M4 rifle slung behind him, pistol in hand as he PUTS a silencer on the weapon.

Ryan attempts to get his bearings.

RYAN

(IN PAIN)

You don't have to do this. I'll  
disappear. I told you once this  
was done I was gone.

SEAN

You expect me to take that chance!  
You expect me to risk letting you  
go, then you come back working some  
new angle, or someone you fucked  
over coming after her because of  
you.

RYAN

(PLEADING)

Sean. Listen to me.

SEAN

I listened to you when you told  
me this would be an easy job and  
you come running out with blood

(MORE)

and brains on you... Fuck that.

Sean POINTS his weapon at Ryan. Ryan attempts to calm himself and closes his eyes.

SEAN

Look at me... Look at me.

He refuses. Sean SHOOTS him in the leg again, causing him to SCREAM in pain.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You remember you're the cause of all this. You're the reason why you're here.

RYAN

(IN PAIN)

Sean... You really ready to do this? You ready to carry the weight?

Sean pauses for a moment.

SEAN

(While pointing the gun at Ryan's head)  
There's no weight to carry now.

Sean KILLS Ryan!

INT. SEAN'S HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sean is showering, appearing lost in thought.

SEAN'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sean ENTERS the room in a towel, DRINKING from a liquor bottle.

He WALKS toward a night stand and PLACES the bottle down next to his badge and gun.

He begins STARING at the badge.

EXT. CAR ON STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean is sitting in the driver's seat, SIPPING a store bought coffee.

He LOOKS at his watch, appearing annoyed after confirming the time.

SEAN

Shit.

INT. HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean ENTERS the room and comes to an immediate stop seeing Ryan arguing with his wife, SARA ROSS, late twenties.

RYAN

Sara calm down.

SARA

Sara calm down... You fucking cheat on me and you tell me to calm down.

RYAN

I don't know what you're talking about.

SARA

(LOUD/ ANGRY)

You don't know. You don't fucking know.

RYAN

(RAISED VOICE)

I don't know what you're talking about.

SEAN

I better go.

SARA

(RAISED VOICE)

You stay right there Sean.

Sara APPROACHES a table, GRABS and THROWS Ryan's smartphone at him.

Ryan catches the cellphone.

SARA (CONT'D)  
You might want to use a better  
password if you let her send  
naked selfies to you.

Ryan checks his cellphone.

RYAN  
You checked my... What gives you  
the right to---

SARA  
The fact that you come in at any  
hour of the day with your wedding  
ring off. That gives me the right.

SEAN  
I'll wait outside.

SARA  
(SCREAMING)  
Stay the fuck where you are.

RYAN  
(PAUSED)  
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to---

SARA  
Didn't mean to what! Fuck around!  
Humiliate me again... How would you  
like it if I did the same thing.

RYAN  
(THREATENING)  
If you ever fucking try it---

SARA  
(LOUD/ ANGRY)  
(While grabbing Ryan's pistol from a table)  
You'll what. You'll what.

Sara RUSHES toward Ryan. Sean STOPS her and gets the gun away  
from her.

Ryan backs away.

RYAN  
(RAISED VOICE)  
Crazy bitch! What the fuck is  
wrong with you?

SARA  
(SCREAMING)  
Fuck you.

SEAN  
(To Ryan)  
Get your shit and wait in the  
car.

RYAN  
(LOUD)  
She's fucking crazy.

SEAN  
(YELLING)  
Just do it.

Ryan EXITS the room.

SARA  
(Pushing away from Sean)  
Get off me.

Sara SITS down.

SEAN  
Pulling a gun! You want to end  
up in a prison cell.

SARA  
I wasn't going to shoot him.

SEAN  
You have a funny way of showing  
it.

SARA  
(PAUSED)  
I'm a fucking idiot.

SEAN  
No you're not.

SARA

Then why am I still with him?

SEAN

You love him... You're not stupid,  
you're not crazy. You love him and  
you want to see the best in him. It's  
not stupid, It's just the price of  
being human.

SARA

I'm sorry about before. You shouldn't  
have seen that.

SEAN

In my line of work I've seen worse.

SARA

(APOLOGETIC)

All the same! I'm sorry.

Ryan returns to the entrance of the room and WATCHES unnoticed  
as they hug.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - LOCKER ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean stands waiting while Ryan TOWELS off and gets dressed.

RYAN

Thanks for letting me get ready.

SEAN

It's not like I had a choice. You  
think I want to ride around with  
you smelling like Jim Beam and  
strippers all day... No wonder why  
your wife wants to empty a clip  
into you.

RYAN

Whose side are you on?

SEAN

This isn't about sides, this is  
about you making me a witness to  
a felony homicide, because you

(MORE)

don't appreciate what you have  
waiting for you at home.

RYAN

Well with me out of the way she's  
all yours.

SEAN

What're you talking about?

RYAN

I saw your little hug it out  
session.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

You fuck around on your wife for  
like the twentieth time and now  
you're jealous.

Sean CHECKS his watch.

SEAN

(PAUSED/ ANNOYED)

We're on the clock. Let's go.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - APARMENT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Ryan and Sean ENTER and APPROACH CAPTAIN GARY WELLS, early  
fifties.

Uniformed and plain clothes officers MILL around speaking to  
each other.

Police staff WATCH monitors showing various activity via  
security cameras.

GARY

(ANNOYED)

Detectives! Nice of you to show  
up!

SEAN

Sorry Captain.

GARY

You do realize that this operation is based off of your undercover work Ryan. I figured you'd want to be here.

RYAN

(RAISED VOICE)

I've had a shit morning Gary, you want to give me more shit, or do you want to do some fucking police work today.

All staff in the room STOP their activity!

APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

LATER

Sean ENTERS the room with Gary behind him SHUTTING the door.

SEAN

Crazy morning boss!

GARY

Crazy morning or crazy partner!

SEAN

It's been a bad start to the day boss, but we're here now.

GARY

(PAUSED)

You're good police Sean, but you're partner---

SEAN

Is the reason we have the intel on the target.

GARY

Ryan was undercover for a year. The higher ups picked him because of his background.. Maybe he was under too long.

SEAN

We all can't be choir boys.

GARY

But some of us know we're cops...  
You sure your partner knows what  
role he wants to play.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Sean is standing, STARING at his badge placed on the nightstand,  
being illuminated by a lamp on the table.

Sean TURNS the lamp off.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - SEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Sean is sitting behind his desk.

A smartphone on his desk RINGS.

INT. MORGUE - DAY

Sean is standing over Ryan's corpse on a lab table. He STARES  
at the body.

A lab tech COVERS him with a sheet.

A female coroner APPROACHES Sean.

SEAN

What happened to him?

FEMALE CORONER

Shot multiple times. The headshot  
was the kill-shot.

SEAN

Where'd they find him?

FEMALE CORONER

Out in the woods... They found him  
with two others.

SEAN

Who's working the case?

DET. RITA RAMOS, mid-thirties, APPROACHES Sean.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Sean and Rita sit across from each other, while she LOOKS through a case file.

RITA

Detective... Or should I call you Sean.

SEAN

Since we already know each other I guess you can call me whatever you want.

DET. WARREN JONES, mid-forties, ENTERS the room and stands next to Rita.

WARREN

So you two know each other.

SEAN

Yeah. Me and Rita go way back.

WARREN

It's Detective Ramos!

They are silent for a moment.

SEAN

So why are you working the case?

RITA

They promoted me from I-A and sent me to MAJOR CASES. I know Ross! That's why I'm here.

SEAN

(CONDESENDING)

Well good for you.

WARREN

(RAISED VOICE)

Hey.

Sean and Warren glare at each other.

RITA

Warren. Why don't you give us  
a few minutes.

Warren EXITS.

RITA

Sorry about that.

SEAN

Whatever! So what do you know  
about Ryan?

RITA

About Ross! Little bordering on  
nothing. That's why I brought you  
here. I figured you might be able  
to help us.

SEAN

I don't know anything.

RITA

I'm not saying you do. Maybe you  
can help fill in the blanks.

SEAN

How do you expect me to do that?  
I know as much as you know, which  
means I know less than nothing.

RITA

You were partners for three years.

SEAN

Yeah.

RITA

Then you ask for a transfer and  
move over to the warrant squad...  
That was a little over a year  
ago.

SEAN

That's right.

RITA

You two... It's like two sides of coin. Ivy league, military! You're basically the photo on the police recruiting brochure... But, Ross! Juvenile delinquent! Son of a drug addict mother. Father nowhere to be found... You two ending up as a team almost doesn't make sense.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Do you have a point or maybe you're just a bitch that enjoys sticking a knife in even though the body's cold.

RITA

(PAUSED/ ANNOYED)

This doesn't have to be like this... I worked in internal affairs... I didn't force anyone to cross the line, I only went after them when they did.

SEAN

I'm not crying over some cop who gets caught with his fucking hand out... I have a problem with someone who tries to get someone by fucking with innocent people.

RITA

You're talking about Ross' wife?

SEAN

(ANGERED)

Yeah I'm talking about her. You go after Ryan by going after her.

RITA

I don't need to explain myself to you.

SEAN

So you can do whatever you want to

(MORE)

because you think Ryan was dirty.

RITA

(While grabbing the file and pushing it to Sean)

I don't think! I know he was dirty.  
And after all the work we put in,  
all we could do was force him to  
resign... The file's still open  
though.

Sean PUSHES the file back to Rita.

SEAN

We seem to be going down memory  
lane, and I don't remember us  
suddenly becoming FACEBOOK friends!  
Ask what you need to ask so I can  
leave.

RITA

(PAUSED/ SEMI-ANNOYED)

He was found shot to death along  
with Ricky Prescott and Craig James,  
two former narc informants he used  
while he was still on the job... I  
know you weren't working together,  
but I need to know, if you knew what  
he was up to.

SEAN

Like I said! I don't.

RITA

Okay... If you don't know anything  
then you don't know.

Sean begins to WALK out.

RITA

Do express our deepest condolences  
to Mrs. Ross.

Sean STOPS and TURNS toward Rita.

POLICE BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Sean RUSHES past Warren.

POLICE BUILDING - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Warren ENTERS the room.

WARREN

Everything okay!

RITA

Yeah. We're good.

WARREN

So, did our version of bad cop  
worse cop do any good.

RITA

Yes and no.

WARREN

What do you mean?

RITA

He says he doesn't know anything  
about Ross. Maybe he does! Maybe  
he doesn't.

WARREN

But!

RITA

The wife!

WARREN

(CONFUSED)

What're you talking about?

RITA

He comes in, plays the usual I'm  
a real cop, fuck IA thing. That's  
to be expected.

WARREN

(PAUSED)

And.

RITA

(MORE)

And. Why are you so protective of another man's wife.

WARREN

What'd you mean?

RITA

(PAUSED)

His former partner gets killed and the only time you get any real emotion out of him is when he talks about her.

WARREN

(CONFUSED)

Where are you going with this?

INT. HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sean is having sex with a woman, with the female on top. They come to a loud climax.

The woman LOWERS herself down, revealing herself to be Sara.

SARA'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Sara and Sean are in bed, covered by sheets. Both appear to be deep in thought.

SARA

Am I a bad person?

SEAN

You're asking a guy who just fucked his dead partner's wife if you're a bad person?

SARA

The only thing that made Ryan my husband was the fact that he kept refusing to sign the divorce papers.

SEAN

Are you okay... I mean, how are

(MORE)

taking it.

SARA

(PAUSED)

You mean how am I taking the fact that he's dead... I don't know... I figure I should be mourning him. I should be in tears throwing things, but the truth is I'm just cold to it. I loved him... I really loved him, but with every lie. Every time he cheated.

SEAN

You're just in shock.

SARA

Maybe. But part of me thought it might end this way.

SEAN

What do you mean?

SARA

Ryan was always one step from falling off the ledge. Testing limits just to see what'll happen.

SEAN

Not his best attribute.

SARA

(PAUSED)

What I mean is that he was a guy who went all in. If he wanted to do something, he didn't stop until it was done... But in some way being like that... You just start to think you can do anything you want to no matter the consequences.

SEAN

That's part of the reason he was good at his job... Didn't make him easy to deal with though.

SARA

(MORE)

(PAUSED)

You know anything about his family!

SEAN

I know some of it.

SARA

(PAUSED)

His mother was a coked out stripper his father met at a strip club you'd get an STD from just walking in the door... His father was a drug dealer that walked out on him when he was six. After that, his mother brought in any piece of shit that would keep her coke supply filled.

SEAN

I didn't know it was that bad.

SARA

It's probably the reason why I put up with everything.

SEAN

The job played a part... Being under for so long---

SARA

For a detective, you're only seeing what you want to see, not everything that's right in front of you.

SEAN

The higher-ups knew he was starting to crack. They should have helped him... I should've---

SARA

You should've what. Helped him, held his hand, and walked him out of every bad situation he walked into... You just feel guilty, but it's not about you... He walked into it knowing what could happen.

SEAN  
(DEPRESSED)

It should've never come to this.

SARA  
It came to this because he made it come this... He became a cop to show his family and everybody that looked down on him that he wasn't like his parents. It's the reason why he worked the cases he did, did the things he did. It's probably the reason he married me... But the truth is he was just hiding the obvious.

SEAN  
(CONFUSED)

What're trying to say?

SARA  
Being a cop! Working in the world he worked in didn't make him into what he ended up... It just allowed him to be who he really was.

They are silent for a moment.

SEAN  
Maybe you're right.

Sara moves closer to Sean.

SARA  
You were his friend. You feel bad because, you feel like you could've done something to save him, but you can't save someone who doesn't want to be saved.

SEAN  
Maybe!

SARA  
Like I said! You feel guilty.

Sara KISSES him.

SARA (CONT'D)  
But what do you have to feel  
guilty about?

INT. POLICE BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean and Ryan are sitting behind desks.

A male courier ENTERS the office.

COURIER  
Ryan Ross.

RYAN  
Yeah.

The courier delivers an envelope and HANDS it to Ryan.

RYAN  
What's this?

COURIER  
An empty envelope!

The courier DROPS another full legal envelope on his desk.

COURIER (CONT'D)  
You've been served.

The courier quickly EXITS.

Ryan quickly OPENS the envelope and REVIEWS the paperwork,  
visibly becoming angry, then THROWING the paperwork on his desk.

Ryan RUSHES out of the office.

Sean, appearing confused, quickly GRABS and LOOKS through the  
documentation. Confirming it's a divorce petition.

SEAN  
Shit!

EXT. POLICE BUILDING - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean EXITS the building and watches Ryan CHASE after the  
courier, pistol in hand.

The courier is SPEEDING off in his vehicle.

RYAN  
(SCREAMING)

Motherfucker!

Sean catches up to Ryan.

SEAN  
You're in public, put it away.

Ryan begins to WALK back to the police building.

RYAN  
(LOUD/ ANGRY)

Fuck!

Sean STARES at Ryan as he WALKS away.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean is in bed sleeping. His cellphone RINGS, and Sean turns on the lamp on the nightstand and ANSWERS the call.

SEAN  
Hello.

INT. RYAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean ENTERS the room to find it in chaos.

Sara is sitting on the couch, holding a bloody knife, appearing deep in thought.

SEAN  
(CONFUSED)

What happened?

Sara gets up and WALKS over to Sean, her lip bloodied.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What happened?

SARA  
We had a talk... It didn't go  
so well.

SEAN

Where is he?

INT. STRIP CLUB - LAP DANCE AREA - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ryan is sitting on a couch, with a topless female stripper sexually GRINDING on him.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - PARKING LOT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ryan is sitting in the driver's seat motionless.

Moments later He violently LEANS back, moaning.

The stripper, who was PERFORMING oral sex on him, RISES up.

Ryan HANDS her money, which she TAKES.

She EXITS the car.

After some time, Ryan FIXES his clothing. He's about start the car, when he hears a KNOCK on his window.

Sean is standing next to the car.

Ryan EXITS the vehicle, and LIGHTS a cigarette.

RYAN

You want to at least hear what  
I have to say?

Sean GRABS Ryan and PUNCHES him in the chest several times.

Ryan FALLS to the ground, MOANING in pain.

SEAN

Go home. Get your shit. Don't  
go back there.

RYAN

(IN PAIN/ RAISED VOICE)

Fuck you.

Ryan attempts to stand.

Sean PULLS out a retractable night stick and HITS him in the groin.

RYAN (CONT'D)  
(LOUD)

Fuck!

Sean begins to WALK away, STOPS, and SMASHES RYAN'S rear passenger side window.

Sean WALKS away.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean ENTERS his home.

SEAN  
(RAISED VOICE)

Sara.

SEAN'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean ENTERS the room.

SEAN

Sara.

Sara ENTERS from the bathroom, DRYING her hair with a towel, covered by a short robe.

SARA  
(STARTLED)

Shit!

SEAN  
Sorry... I didn't know you were  
in here.

SARA  
The showerhead in the other bathroom  
wasn't working right.

SEAN  
It's okay.

SARA  
(While sitting on the bed)  
You find him?

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

Yeah... I saw him. We talked.

SARA

What'd he say?

Sean THROWS the retractable nightstick on the bed.

SARA  
(CONCERNED)

You didn't have to do that.

SEAN

Yes I did.

They are silent for a moment.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Did he ever do this before? Hit  
You before!

SARA

You think I'd be with him if he  
did?

SEAN

So how'd you end with a busted  
lip.

SARA

He came in... At first, he started  
begging for another chance... I  
said no... I wasn't doing this again...  
I think this time he knew I wasn't  
playing around.

SEAN

You sure this never happened before.

SARA  
(ANGERED)

No.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

Sorry!

SARA

(PAUSED)

When begging didn't work, Ryan got angry. Angrier than I've ever seen before... He then starts accusing me of fucking around... He can't keep his pants on and I'm the one who's whore... So I figured I fuck with his head... I told him I fucked every guy on the block.

SEAN

So that's the reason for the bandaged hand.

SARA

I grabbed a knife and shoved it right through... He's lucky I didn't put it in his chest.

SEAN

I'm sorry.

SARA

(PAUSED)

This is my fault.

SEAN

What! No!

SARA

I'm not playing the victim here! I just mean that I shouldn't have taken him back the last time.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

So what're you going to do now?

Sara REACHES across the bed to grab the nightstick, nearly revealing one of her breasts, but she quickly covers up.

Sean notices this, appearing intrigued, then guilty when Sara notices this.

Sara tightens her robe.

SEAN  
(APOLOGETIC)

I'm sorry.

SARA  
No harm! No foul Sean---

SEAN  
I'm so sorry!

They are silent for a moment.

SARA  
You haven't done anything to be  
sorry about.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Sean, wearing gloves, is using bleach and ammonia, and WIPING down the weapons he used to kill Ryan, Ricky and Craig.

He then DISMANTLES the weapons and places them in a weighted duffle bag.

EXT. RIVER - NIGHT

Sean is standing at the edge of the water. Wearing gloves, he THROWS the weighted gun bag into the water.

EXT. SEAN'S CAR ON A SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT

Sean is stopped at a stop sign.

He's hit from behind by another vehicle.

SEAN  
(SURPRISED)

Shit!

Sean PULLS off to the side of the road.

The other vehicle follows.

Sean EXITS his car.

The other driver, female early thirties, EXITS her car.

FEMALE  
(Approaching Sean)

I am so sorry.

SEAN  
(While examining the car)

It doesn't look like there's any  
real damage.

FEMALE  
You don't need to worry about  
that!

A van comes to a screeching halt next to both them.

Sean TURNS his attention to the van.

Several armed men JUMP out.

Sean attempts to DRAW his pistol but is STRUCK by a projectile  
stun gun by the female.

Sean FALLS to the ground.

The armed men GRAB him, THROW him in the van, and the van DRIVES  
off.

INT. AUTOBODY SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT

Sean is sitting on a chair with his hands cuffed behind him by  
restraint cuffs, unconscious

He WAKES up, and slowly recovers from the stun gun discharge.

He is able to REACH into a rear pocket and GRAB a small knife,  
which he opens and he begins to CUT himself free.

Three men WALK into the room.

Sean pretends to still be unconscious.

One of the men WALKS toward Sean.

Sean JUMPS from the chair, GRABBING the man in front of him,  
STABBING him in the leg, then using him as a shield.

The other males approach, and He THROWS the male being used as a shield into one of the other men.

Sean then takes his chair and HITS the standing male, and he FALLS to the ground.

Sean GRABS the male's dropped pistol to keep the other two away from him.

SEAN  
(ANGRY)

Get up.

STABBED MALE  
(IN PAIN/ RAISED VOICE)

You stabbed me in the fucking leg.

Sean COCKS the pistol and SHOOTS him in the other leg, leaving him SCREAMING in pain.

SEAN  
Now you have a matching pair.

The other male attempts to reach for his weapon!

SEAN (CONT'D)  
(Pointing the gun at him)  
Don't.

AUTOBODY SHOP - CAR REPAIR AREA - NIGHT

Sean and the male WALK by the repair area.

Two other men are standing near a parked car.

They notice Sean following the male, gun in hand.

They DRAW their weapons.

SEAN  
(RAISED VOICE)

Don't do it.

They begin to SHOOT, Killing the male that Sean was following out.

Sean DUCKS for cover behind a car.

They exchange gunfire and Sean SHOTS and KILLS them.

Sean GRABS a pistol and extra magazines from the dead shooters.

EXT. AUTOBODY SHOP - REAR OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Sean RUSHES out of the shop and is stopped in his tracks by numerous men with automatic weapons, drawn and POINTED at him.

DAMIAN WELLS, late forties, WALKS toward Sean and STOPS just behind the shooters.

DAMIAN

Det. Parker... My name's Damian  
Wells. You stole something from  
me... I think we need to talk.

Sean is STARING at the men, near the point of raising his  
weapon.

DAMIAN

Let's not make this any worse  
then it has to be.

Sean DROPS his weapon.

INT. AUTOBODY SHOP - OFFICE - NIGHT

Sean and Damian sit, while his injured men are ESCORTED out.

A liquor bottle and glasses are brought to them.

The female that distracted Sean, RAMONA SINGER, ENTERS, and  
stands next to Damian.

DAMIAN

That's Ramona Singer. You met  
her on the road... Sorry about  
your car.

SEAN

She works for you?

Damian POURS drinks, which he and Ramona TAKE.

DAMIAN

She's my right hand.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

So why am I here?

DAMIAN

(PAUSED)

I'm showing you respect by not cutting you open and letting you see what your insides look like... You know what you did! You know why you're here.

RAMONA

You and Ross thought it was a good idea to kill three of our men and steal from us.

DAMIAN

The funny thing about dirty cops! You think you solve a problem by paying them... Truth is that the only thing you bought is someone who thinks they're a whole lot smarter than they really are.

SEAN

If you know so much, why am I still breathing.

DAMIAN

Because we need something from you!

SEAN

The money! You want the money back.

DAMIAN

The four of you got away with a little over four million. It's a lot, but not anywhere close enough to break us.

RAMONA

You ended up taking something you shouldn't have.

DAMIAN

You took a USB stick with some very important information we need... You get it back for us and help us with something we need taken care of and this gets settled.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

That's it. I give you the stick back and then do a job for you and it's all forgive and forget.

RAMONA

The fact that you're not in an acid barrel with your balls shoved in your mouth should be proof enough.

SEAN

And what if I just say no! You'll kill me?

RAMONA

You're really not afraid to die, or at least you're more at peace with it than most people... But does she feel the same way.

SEAN

Who're talking about?

DAMIAN

(ANGRY)

You know this playing dumb shit is starting to piss me off.

RAMONA

Five-seven, brunette, body like a stripper... You probably got into this situation trying to protect her... Probably killed Ross and his crew to protect her!

DAMIAN

She know you killed her husband?

RAMONA

As bad as he was to her, you think she'll be okay with being with you if she found out what you did?

DAMIAN

(PAUSED)

Here's how this works. You either work with us, or you get to watch her die.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

What do you want from me?

DAMIAN

Just get us the stick for now. After that, we'll let you know what else we need.

EXT. AUTO REPAIR SHOP - REAR OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Sean is being ESCORTED to a waiting sedan by Ramona and armed men. Sean WATCHES as the men he assaulted when he attempted to escape are FORCED to their knees, then SHOT.

RAMONA

The price of business... I'm sure You understand.

Sean WATCHES as the bodies are PUT in body bags.

EXT. SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT

The sedan carrying Sean and Ramona ARRIVES at the spot where Sean was kidnapped.

Sean EXITS the vehicle, with Ramona EXITING behind him.

RAMONA

(While handing him his pistol, which he takes)  
Cheer up! It could always be a lot worse.

EXT. SEAN'S PARKED CAR - NIGHT

Sean is in the driver's seat, appearing lost in thought. He PUTS the keys in the ignition and is about to start the car, but STOPS.

SEAN

(ANGRY)

(While pounding his hand on the steering wheel)

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

INT. RYAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rita WALKS around, inspecting the apartment, with gloved hands. She notices a picture of Sara in a large, pristine frame. She GRABS the picture.

Warren ENTERS the room.

WARREN

What's that?

RITA

Proof that true love really isn't dead.

She HANDS Warren the picture, which he TAKES and EXAMINES!

WARREN

You really think she's with Parker.

RITA

(PAUSED)

Would you fuck her?

WARREN

Yeah. But she's not my partner's wife.

RITA

Like that would stop you.

WARREN

I have standards.

RITA

You have a dick.

WARREN  
(While placing the picture back)  
Aren't you fucking sweet!

RITA  
(PAUSED)  
Let's be real Warren. I'd fuck  
her.

WARREN  
(While laughing)  
I didn't know you swing that way.

RITA  
I don't. I'm just pointing out  
the obvious.

WARREN  
And what's that?

RITA  
(PAUSED)  
Sean's the white knight on the  
horse, Sara's the fair maiden kept  
trapped in the dungeon, and Ryan's  
the evil king keeping her against  
her will.

WARREN  
(CONFUSED)  
You lost me.

RITA  
(PAUSED)  
We get to find out if the knight's  
just as bad as the king.

WARREN  
You have a real problem with Parker!  
You think that might be clouding  
your judgment.

RITA  
Maybe... But until I know more he's  
the focus of this investigation.

WARREN

You sure you want to go this route. All we have is your theory that he's with Ross' wife... Ross was connected to some very bad people. Maybe we should look into that angle, before we look at Parker.

RITA

We're going to look at this from every angle, but it doesn't change how I feel about this.

WARREN

(PAUSED)

Even if he's having sex with her it doesn't mean he had something to do with this... You know you're not I-A anymore.

RITA

I know who I am... Now let's find out who Parker really is.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - VIEWING ROOM - DAY

Ryan is placed in an open casket.

Sean is standing near Ryan.

He STARES at Ryan's body.

INT. SARA'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sara is asleep on the couch.

Sean WALKS over to her and COVERS her with a blanket.

His cellphone VIBRATES, and an unknown caller is contacting him.

EXT. AUTO BODY SHOP - OFFICE - DAY

Sean ENTERS the room.

Ramona is sitting with two armed men STANDING next to her as protection.

Sean THROWS the USB stick to Ramona which she CATCHES.

RAMONA  
(While handing it to one of the guards)  
Check it.

The guard EXITS the room.

RAMONA (CONT'D)  
You didn't check what was on  
it.

SEAN  
No.

RAMONA  
Good.

The guard ENTERS, HANDS the USB stick to Ramona, and WHISPERS something to her.

RAMONA (CONT'D)  
Let's go.

EXT. SUV PARKED ON STREET - DAY

Sean and Ramona are sitting in the back, with her guards sitting up front.

RAMONA  
(To her guards)  
Why don't you give us a few  
minutes.

The guards EXIT the vehicle.

Ramona LOWERS her window and STARES at a bar across the street.

Several Asian men are MILLING around the building.

RAMONA  
You see that.

SEAN  
(While staring at the building)  
What about it?

RAMONA

Upscale bar! Looks like any other high end place.

SEAN

I guess.

RAMONA

The top floor is being used by an Asian syndicate as an all purpose cash depot. The money gets dropped off, counted and cleaned.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

Why are you telling me this?

RAMONA

You're going in for us!

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

What!

RAMONA

That's the job.

SEAN

Are you crazy! I'm cop.

RAMONA

That didn't stop you from stealing from us.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Why?

RAMONA

Ross was supposed to be the point man on this. Since you killed him you get to take his place.

SEAN

Why don't you use your own people? I'm sure you---

RAMONA  
(MENACING)

Because we're using you... Unless  
you'd rather say no and see what  
happens after that.

Sean attempts to respond, but STOPS.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a yes.

Ramona MOTIONS for her guards to get back into the vehicle.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

This will happen soon... You do  
this for us, you get your life  
back.

Sean STARES at the building.

EXT. POLICE BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

Rita is SMOKING a cigarette.

Warren OPENS the door and WALKS over to her with a file in hand.

WARREN

(While handing her the file, which she takes)  
I was looking for you.

RITA

What is it?

WARREN

The medical report on Ross and  
the other two.

RITA

(While reviewing the file)  
Ross, Prescott and James were hit  
with automatic and semi-automatic  
gunfire... None of them were able to  
get off a shot.

WARREN

None of them drew a weapon.

RITA

So they either got caught sleeping,  
or they knew the shooter

WARREN

Maybe!

RITA

What else did you find out?

WARREN

Their apartments were checked. Home  
and cellphones! Bank accounts! We  
got nothing from that.

RITA

You wouldn't be ruining my smoke  
break unless you had something.

WARREN

Ross' had a security system on  
his car with GPS. I contacted  
the company and confirmed that  
he went to set locations over and  
over again.

RITA

Where'd he go?

WARREN

They said we'll need a warrant to  
get the full report.

RITA

(While finishing her cigarette)  
I'll take care of it.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - SEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Sean is sitting at his desk, STARING at his badge, placed on his  
desk.

His cellphone, placed by his badge, RINGS, with Sara's face and  
number on the call screen.

Sean LOOKS at the cellphone, but does not answer.

EXT. POLICE BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean DRIVES into the lot.

Ryan WALKS over to him.

Sean EXITS his car, with Ryan GLARING at him.

SEAN

You really want to do this here?

INT. POLICE - BUILDING - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Gary is addressing a room full of uniformed and plain clothes officers.

RYAN is GLARING at Sean, tuning out what Gary is saying.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

Sean, Ryan and other officers are positioned outside of various entrances.

They STORM the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK)

They MOVE in and surprise the criminals inside.

They GRAB various weapons and SHOOT at the officers.

The officers SHOOT back, resulting in numerous criminals being SHOT, due to being surprised by the police.

DROP IT, DOWN ON THE GROUND, GET DOWN, can be heard from various officers.

Criminals are CUFFED and subdued.

A male criminal WATCHES from the background.

Ryan SEES him.

He RUNS and Ryan CHASES him.

WAREHOUSE - REAR OF BUILDING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The criminal RUNS toward barrels and hides, DRAWING a pistol, CROUCHING, nervously, checking his weapon.

After a moment of hiding, he RISES up slowly to check for Ryan, but doesn't see him.

He's about to CROUCH down, when he is TACKLED from behind by Ryan, who is able to KNOCK his weapon from him.

The STAND and the criminal PUNCHES Ryan! He recovers and FORCES him to the ground.

Sean arrives, pistol in hand, and is surprised by seeing Ryan viciously PUNCH the criminal several times.

SEAN

That's enough.

Ryan ignores him and continues to HIT him several more times.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
(RAISED VOICE)

I said that's enough.

Ryan STOPS, gets up off of the criminal, and begins to WALK toward SEAN, but comes to a sudden stop when he sees SEAN POINT his weapon toward his direction.

Sean FIRES three shots.

Police staff RUSH toward the area where Ryan and Sean are, and find Sean POINTING his weapon in Ryan's direction.

Ryan has a hand placed on his weapon, half pulled from his holster, while STARING at the criminal who was shot by Sean. He had pulled a gun from an ankle holster.

Sean LOWERS his pistol.

Police staff surround them; with several officers checking on the shooter, one of them KICKING the weapon away from the shooter and checking his vitals.

FEMALE OFFICER  
(To Sean and Ryan)

He's gone.

A uniformed female Sergeant APPROACHES Sean.

FEMALE SERGEANT  
(To Sean and Ryan)

You two okay.

SEAN

Yeah.

FEMALE SERGEANT  
(RAISED VOICE)  
(To the other officers)

Fan out. I want a top to bottom  
search.

The officers RUSH away, leaving Sean and Ryan standing, STARING  
at each other!

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

EMTS check on wounded criminals.

Cuffed criminals are lead into a police wagon.

Officers CARRY out boxes to waiting police vehicles.

Coroners PUSH out body bags.

Garry is speaking to Sean, who appears pleased as he talks, and  
Sean just listens.

Ryan WATCHES them, LOOKING intensely at Sean as he SMOKES a  
cigarette.

Sean finishes speaking to Garry and WALKS over to Ryan.

Ryan finishes his cigarette.

RYAN

Thanks.

SEAN

No problem.

RYAN

I mean it. Thank you.

SEAN

You almost sound like you're surprised.

RYAN

Based on what happened before---

SEAN

That was personal.

RYAN

That being said! We still have unfinished business.

SEAN

We do.

RYAN

(ANGERED)

Yes we do... You put yourself in a situation that you have no fucking business being in.

SEAN

The minute you put your hands on her, you put me in the middle.

RYAN

She's my wife.

SEAN

I think the divorce papers mean the opposite's true.

RYAN

You saved my life Sean... I get that. But don't think that gives you the right to tell me what to do.

SEAN

You really don't seem to get it. I'll say this one last time... Stay the fuck away from her.

RYAN

Or what!

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

Unless you want end up losing your  
your job and pension because the  
brass finds out you hit her---

RYAN  
(ANGRY)

You're fucking threatening me!

SEAN  
No. Just reminding you of what  
you'll be losing if you push this.

RYAN  
So that's it. That's the way this  
ends.

SEAN  
She gave you chance after chance!  
You fucked it up, so it's over...  
She's not your wife anymore.

Sean WALKS away.

RYAN  
You might want to remember she's  
not yours.

INT. BEDROOM - SARA'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Sean and Sara are in bed, both in their underwear, half covered  
by sheets.

Sara is on top of Sean sleeping.

Sean WATCHES her sleep.

INT. CAR PARKED ON STREET - DAY

Warren is standing near a parked sedan.

Rita WALKS toward him with a sheet of paper in hand.

WARREN  
You got it.

RITA

The judge's signature is barely dry.

WARREN

Judge Morgan mind that you got him during lunch.

RITA

Let's just say he owes me one and leave it at that.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - RITA'S OFFICE - DAY

Rita is sitting behind her desk LOOKING through Sean's police file.

Warren WALKS in with sheets of paper in hand.

RITA

They give you any problems?

WARREN

(While handing them to Rita; which she takes)  
Not once they got the court order.

Rita LOOKS through the printouts.

WARREN (CONT'D)

During the last month he made five trips to his wife's neighborhood and seven to Parker's.

RITA

That's something.

WARREN  
(PAUSED)

Maybe!

RITA  
(PAUSED)

Maybe... Maybe we might need to have a talk with Parker.

WARREN

(MORE)

We need to tread lightly!

RITA

(PAUSED)

Like I said Warren! I'm just  
seeing where this goes.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - SEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Sean is sitting at his desk LOOING through paperwork.

His cellphone placed on his desk RINGS, with an unknown number  
appearing on the call screen.

EXT. PUBLIC PARKING LOT - DAY

Sean WALKS toward and SUV, with one of Damian's guards standing  
sentry guard!

He OPENS the rear passenger door.

EXT. PUBLIC PARKING LOT - SUV - DAY

Sean ENTERS the vehicle to find Ramona sitting in the rear of  
the vehicle.

The guard SHUTS the door.

Ramona HANDS Sean a file, which he takes!

RAMONA

That's all the intel you'll need  
on your target, RAYMOND CHANG.

SEAN

Never heard of him!

RAMONA

Not a surprise there! Chang's old-  
school. He still believes in being  
a boss that's remains in the shadows.

SEAN

Then why's he a target?

RAMONA

(MORE)

Because your partner attempted to walk on both sides of the street at the same time.

SEAN  
(CONFUSED)

What!

RAMONA  
After you transferred out of the narc unit you worked in, Ross was assigned to a task force looking into what we were doing... Fortunately for us he was at a point where he didn't mind becoming a paid consultant.

SEAN  
Paid consultant... That's a funny way to label Ryan selling his badge.

RAMONA  
You abandon your partner, and now you're fucking his wife. You shot him and his crew and left them dead in the woods... You might want to remember the old stone and glass houses thing when you start judging.

SEAN  
Alright!

RAMONA  
Detective Sergeant Sean Parker!  
If the officers at the Fugitive Warrant Squad only knew---

SEAN  
(RAISED VOICE)  
Okay!

RAMONA  
(PAUSED)  
Okay! Didn't mean to be rude, I was just pointing out the obvious.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

I didn't abandon him. I made a choice to not get dragged down by him.

RAMONA  
Whatever helps you sleep at night!

SEAN  
I sleep just fine.

RAMONA  
In your bed or hers!

Sean STARSSES unresponsively at Ramona!

RAMONA  
But in the end, who am I to judge.

Sean continues to sit silently.

RAMONA (CONT'D)  
As I was saying! Ross was an info source to us. Unfortunately he was involved in some side things that made him more of a problem than he was worth.

SEAN  
What'd he do?

RAMONA  
Ross, Prescott and James were robbing dealers. He used the intel he had working in narcotics to know who to steal from... Most of the dealers hit were unconnected to any major players, so it didn't pose a threat to us, at least at first!

SEAN  
What changed?

RAMONA

(MORE)

Chang and his people laundered cash for us, but eventually they wanted to move up the food chain.

SEAN

They wanted to take over Wells' territory?

RAMONA

Not at first. They came into town and wanted to connect with us so they could be protected by us.

SEAN

I'm guessing that's when the problems started?

RAMONA

(PAUSED)

They hit a dealer for over two mil, but Ross thought he only had five hundred grand. James and Prescott wanted a bigger cut! Ross said fuck you! Then they fucked him.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

What do you mean?

RAMONA

You remember when they started investigating Ross?

SEAN

(PAUSED)

I-A found like two hundred grand in the back of his car.

RAMONA

Someone called in an anonymous tip, and they found the money... Ross had no explanation as to why.

SEAN

You're saying that James and Prescott ratted him out.

RAMONA

We don't know, but with I-A digging, we didn't want to have any loose ends.

SEAN

Ryan would never become an informant.

RAMONA

Force someone into a corner! You never really know what they'll do. We convinced him the best option was for him to resign, then leave.

SEAN

Leave the city?

RAMONA

With an overseas account and a ticket to a non-extradition country, but he thought he could get himself a better deal.

SEAN

Typical... Ryan thinking he can drag himself out of a sea of shit he made.

RAMONA

He went to Chang with information on us hoping that they would give him a better offer. Maybe Ross thought we'd turn on him.

SEAN

Plane ticket! Money and a way out! You sound like the nicest criminal outfit I've ever heard of.

RAMONA

Do we look like a street gang that fights and kills over streets we don't own. Kill innocent people and bring local and federal heat on us... It's a lot easier to pay

(MORE)

someone off.

SEAN

If that's the case! Why threaten Sara.

RAMONA

We gave him a chance because he didn't turn on us when he got caught, but Ross fucking us over and going to Chang changed the game plan.

SEAN

If Ryan ended up biting the hand that was feeding him and now he's dead! Why am I here? I can't be his replacement.

RAMONA

We need you to reconnect with Chang.

SEAN

Look! Just take the money---

RAMONA

This isn't let's make a deal, this is where we tell you what to do and you do it... Do I need to remind you of what'll happen if you don't do as you're told.

Sean remains silent.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

I'll take your silence as a yes.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sean is sitting on his couch. The file that Ramona gave him is open with pictures of Ryan, Chang and several other documents spread on a table in front of him.

His doorbell RINGS.

Sean PUTS the file back together and PUTS it into a locked draw in the table.

Sean WALKS over to the door, OPENS it, and Rita is standing in the doorway.

SEAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Sean and Rita are sitting across from each other.

SEAN

I told you I don't know anything.

RITA

Okay! You don't know what he was up to, but that doesn't mean you don't know anything.

SEAN

What're you trying to say?

RITA

(PAUSED)

We were able to confirm where Ross had been before he died.

SEAN

What does that have to do with me?

RITA

The locator on his car shows that he went to two locations over and over again. His wife's home... And here.

SEAN

(DISMISSIVE)

So!

RITA

That doesn't mesh with you saying that you didn't know what he was up to.

SEAN

(MORE)

I haven't had any real contact with him in a very long time!

RITA

Then you're saying he just drove over here and left without coming inside.

SEAN

I'm saying that he's never stepped one foot inside this place.

RITA

That doesn't make any sense.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Look! We can keep going around in circles about this, but it won't change what I'm telling you.

RITA

What about Mrs. Ross... Has she ever been here?

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Where are you going with this?

RITA

You're saying he didn't come here to see you! Okay! Then maybe he came here because of someone else.

They are silent for a moment.

RITA (CONT'D)

So! Has she ever been here?

SEAN

Yes she has.

RITA

That's surprising! You and Ross stop working together and her here with you.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

We're both adults! Stop dancing around and ask what you want to ask?

RITA

I don't need to ask... Husband's a fucking scumbag. Treats her like shit, and then you move in giving her a shoulder to cry on... She leave her wedding ring on when she comes over.

SEAN  
(ANGERED)

Fuck you.

RITA

Told you... I don't need to ask.

SEAN

Then where are you going with this?

RITA  
(PAUSED)

I really could care less who you do or don't have sex with... But look at this from my point of view.

SEAN

Which is?

RITA

Ross was taken out with precision shots. This wasn't someone opening up on him. Spraying shots all over the place. That's sounds personal.

SEAN

Maybe it was.

RITA

And who might have a very personal reason to kill him.

SEAN  
Are you saying I killed him?

RITA  
No.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)  
Because I didn't!

RITA  
(PAUSED)  
You were Army Spec Ops right?

SEAN  
Yeah!

RITA  
So you're probably really good at  
operating an M4.

SEAN  
I wouldn't have been in Spec Ops  
if I wasn't.

RITA  
You wouldn't by chance own an M4.

Sean OPENS up a draw from the living table and quickly DRAWS and COCKS a forty caliber pistol and POINTS it at Rita.

Rita, surprised by his actions, GLARES at Sean.

Sean EJECTS the round from the chamber, then EJECTS the magazine, and PLACES the gun on the table.

SEAN  
That's a standard GLOCK 22. It takes  
forty caliber rounds... I use the same  
gun on the job.

Sean PICKS up the ejected bullet and magazine and THROWS them to Rita, which she CATCHES.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
All seventeen rounds are there.

Rita PUTS the round and magazine on the table!

SEAN

Where any of them killed with a  
forty caliber weapon.

RITA

(PAUSED/ ANGERED)

No.

SEAN

(PAUSED/ CONDESCENDING)

Anything else you want to ask?

EXT. POLICE PRECINCT - ROOF - DAY

Rita is SMOKING a cigarette.

Warren WALKS through the entrance door and APPROACHES her.

WARREN

How'd it go with Parker?

RITA

(PAUSED)

He's an asshole and he's waist  
deep involved in this.

WARREN

(CONFUSED)

What happened?

Rita finishes her cigarette.

RITA

Parker, without, actually saying  
anything, basically admitted he's  
involved in this, but he knows we  
have nothing on him.

WARREN

What did he do?

RITA

(PAUSED)

It doesn't really matter... Right

(MORE)

now I need to think of a new way  
to go forward.

WARREN

What do you want me to do?

RITA

Ross' wife! Follow up with her  
and see if she knows anything.

WARREN

It's already scheduled?

RITA

Good.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - RITA'S OFFICE - DAY

Rita is sitting behind her desk, LOOKING through Ryan's file.  
She REVIEWS various documents, STOPPING, and closing the file.

EXT. PARKED SEDAN - PUBLIC STREET - DAY

Rita is in a parked sedan, WATCHING Sean speak to other officers  
in the parking lot connected to his office building.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - RITA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Rita is at her desk, REVIEWING the crime scene report regarding  
Ryan.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - RITA'S OFFICE - DAY

Rita is standing reviewing the vehicle report regarding Ryan's  
travel destinations in his leased car.

EXT. PUBLIC STREET - AFTERNOON

Rita EXITS her parked sedan and WALKS to a destination.

She LOOKS at the vehicle report, then SURVEYS the area. Rita  
notices a public safety camera on a light post near where she's  
standing.

Rita continues to SURVEY the area and notices an auto parts  
store (This is the same store at the beginning of the script).

INT. POLICE BUILDING - RITA'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Rita is sitting behind her desk.

Warren ENTERS and APPROACHES Rita.

RITA

How'd it go?

WARREN

Like I expected... Ross' wife didn't really know anything.

RITA

Any problems!

WARREN

No. It went okay.

Warren SITS in a chair next to Rita's desk.

WARREN (CONT'D)

So what've you been up to?

RITA

I took a drive out to one of the places Ross went to.

WARREN

You find out anything.

RITA

Nothing really! The only thing out there was an auto parts store.

WARREN

Maybe he was getting his brakes looked at.

RITA

Maybe... There was a camera set up in the area, but requesting the footage will take time.

WARREN

Maybe not!

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Sara is sitting on a bench

Sean WALKS toward her and SITS next to her.

SARA

Hi.

SEAN

Hey. How're doing.

SARA

I had a cop come out and see me yesterday.

SEAN

He wanted to talk to you about Ryan.

SARA

Yeah.

SEAN

You okay.

SARA

I'm okay. He just wanted to ask a few questions. See if I knew what Ryan may have been into.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

He!

SARA

Yeah! He! Det. Warren Jones!

SEAN

Figures she'd do that.

SARA

What're you talking about?

SEAN

(PAUSED)

(MORE)

Det. Ramos.

SARA

(CONFUSED)

Her! What're talking about?

SEAN

She's working Ryan's case.

SARA

She's working it?

SEAN

They're working together.

SARA

(CONFUSED)

But she's Internal Affairs.

SEAN

Not anymore.

SARA

(RAISED VOICE)

And you knew... Why didn't you say anything.

SEAN

I didn't want to upset you.

SARA

(ANGRY)

This is a fucking joke.

SEAN

I know.

SARA

They might as well just have given me the finger... I get that they want to wash their hands of this, but giving this case to her.

SEAN

I'm sorry.

SARA  
(PAUSED)

Her... Shit.

SEAN

I'm sorry

SARA  
(PAUSED)

After you transferred out! You kept in touch. You were the only one that didn't turn your back on me... Even after she came after me and dragged you into it to go after Ryan.

SEAN

I couldn't do that.

SARA  
(PAUSED)

You remember when Ryan came after me?

SEAN

I do.

SARA  
(PAUSED)

And you came home and found me in your bedroom.

SEAN

I remember.

SARA

The minor strip tease wasn't an accident.

SEAN  
(CONFUSED)

What.

SARA  
(PAUSED)

I was pissed off at Ryan and I wanted to hurt him... I figured

(MORE)

fucking you would be a way of getting back at him... But in the end I would've dragged you into it even more then you were already.

SEAN

I was already involved.

SARA

Yeah! But at that moment! I was just thinking about getting back at him, and not thinking about you... Most guys would've taken advantage... You didn't.

SEAN

I could never do that to you.

INT. SARA'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sean and Sara are in bed, naked, but covered by sheets.

Sara is on top of Sean, as he WATCHES her sleep, appearing to feel guilty.

His cellphone BEEPS acknowledging he has a text message. Sean GRABS his cellphone from a nightstand and OPENS up the message.

MESSAGE INSERT:

DALEY SQUARE  
MIDNIGHT

Sean CLOSES the message, appearing concerned.

EXT. DALEY SQUARE - MIDNIGHT

Sean is sitting in the driver's seat of his car.

An SUV PULLS next to his vehicle.

EXT. PARKED SUV - DALEY SQUARE - MIDNIGHT

Sean and Ramona are sitting in the back of the SUV!

RAMONA

(MORE)

You read the file.

SEAN

I wouldn't be here if I didn't.

RAMONA

Good.

SEAN

So what happens now?

RAMONA

In three days, you'll meet with Chang. By now he knows Ross is dead... You'll go in as a cop in the same unit who was working with Ross.

SEAN

Why?

RAMONA

It's part of the plan... While you're there, a hit team will go in and try to take out Chang, which you'll prevent.

SEAN

You want me to kill your own people?

RAMONA

No! Just make it look like you're trying to prevent the hit... Chang will look for payback and you'll be there to give him a location of where he can find us.

SEAN

You want me to lead them into a set-up?

RAMONA

That's right.

SEAN

How do you know they'll believe me?

RAMONA

With Ross taken out the way he was, Chang probably thinks we're ready to move on him. You being there to follow up on what Ross was doing will back up what we want him to think.

SEAN

As much as this sounds like you've worked out all of the variables, this still sounds like a bloodbath with no real exit strategy for me.

RAMONA

As long as you play your part you'll get out of this.

A KNOCK is heard on the window.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

Let's go.

EXT. DALEY SQUARE - HOME ON ABANDONED STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Sean, Ramona and two of her guards WALK toward a home.

SEAN

What're we doing here?

RAMONA

Just watch.

Ramona's guards COCK silenced automatic weapons and RUSH toward the home.

Sean and Ramona STOP and watch them KICK in the front door and STORM the home.

INT. DALEY SQUARE - HOME ON ABANDONED STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

The guards RUSH in SHOOTING and KILLING multiple targets, catching them by surprise, and they are not able to grab their weapons.

EXT. DALEY SQUARE - HOME ON ABANDONED STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

One of the guards EXITS and MOTIONS for Sean and Ramona to enter!

INT. DALEY SQUARE - HOME ON ABANDONED STREET - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Sean SURVEYS the home and sees numerous dead bodies on the floor.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

What the fuck is this?

RAMONA

This is a money stash house for Chang. All of the houses on the street are foreclosed... He buys them up through a dummy company and uses them for whatever he needs.

SEAN

Why'd you move on the house?

RAMONA

It makes your meeting with Chang more important if he thinks were actively taking out his people.

The guards GRAB several large money bags!

RAMONA

(To the guards)

Load them in the car.

They EXIT the home.

SEAN

Why'd you bring me here?

RAMONA

They'll be the team sent to take out Chang... I figured a field test would make you feel at ease.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Who are they?

RAMONA

Mercenaries... Well trained by Uncle Sam, and now enjoying the perks of of high paying private sector work.

The guards RE-ENTER the home.

SEAN

Can you trust them?

RAMONA

More than I trust you.

The guards POUR gasoline over various parts of the house!

EXT. DALEY SQUARE - AFTER MIDNIGHT

They arrive at the SUV.

One guard ENTERS the driver's seat. The other OPENS the rear passenger side door, and RAMONA ENTERS the vehicle.

The guard shuts the door and ENTERS in the front passenger side.

Ramona LOWERS her window.

RAMONA

Be ready when we call.

She CLOSES the window.

The SUV PULLS off.

Sean WATCHES the vehicle DRIVE off.

He then TURNS his attention to the home and WATCHES as it's engulfed in flames.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Sean is sitting appearing lost in thought.

His pistols have been placed on the table with numerous fully loaded magazines placed near the weapons.

He SLOUCHES back, continuing to appear lost in thought.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean is FIRING a pistol at a target.

He FIRES until empty, unloads the weapon, and places it in front of him.

EXT. PUBLIC STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean WALKS over to his parked car and notices a note on the windshield.

He GRABS the note and READS it, then angrily CRUMPLES the note.

EXT. PARKING LOT - TOP LEVEL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ryan is standing near his SUV, SMOKING a cigarette.

A gun is COCKED behind his head.

Ryan TURNS to see Sean POINTING a pistol at him.

RYAN

(While smoking)

You really think you need that?

Ryan TURNS to show that he's not carrying a weapon.

RYAN

(While finishing his cigarette)

Gun's in the car.

Sean LOWERS, SAFTIES and HOLSTERS his gun.

He and Ryan stand across from each other.

SEAN

What do you want?

RYAN

We need to talk.

SEAN

We don't have anything to talk about.

RYAN

(MORE)  
(PAUSED)

We don't!

SEAN  
Right now you're radioactive.

RYAN  
Yeah. I-A is up my ass.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)  
Don't care. You're fucking problem.

Sean begins to WALK away.

RYAN  
You care about her!

INT. BAR - BOOTH - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Sean and Ryan sit across from each other.

Two beer bottles are on the table, untouched.

RYAN  
I pretty sure you know about I-A  
coming after me.

SEAN  
I heard about it.. It's the reason  
you quit.

RYAN  
Yeah it is, but that won't solve  
everything.

SEAN  
What're talking about?

RYAN  
Detective - Rita - Ramos!

SEAN  
Yeah. I know her.

RYAN

(MORE)

You should! She's contacted everyone I know.

SEAN

That usually happens when they find a money bag in your car and you don't have a reason for it being there.

RYAN

(PAUSED)

Quitting put up a roadblock, but she's a fucking bloodhound, and let's just say the money bag... It's just the tip of it.

SEAN

That sounds like a really bad story! What does this have to do with me?

RYAN

Not you. Her!

SEAN

What can Ramos do to Sara?

RYAN

(PAUSED)

Not her... It's bigger than I-A.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

What the fuck are you talking about.

RYAN

Some very bad people have something on me... If I don't do something for them I'm dead.

SEAN

Call Ramos, turn state's evidence and testify against them.

RYAN

One! I'm not a rat. Two! That's

(MORE)

not an option with these people.

SEAN

Still don't know why I here.

RYAN

(PAUSED)

This is about her... You think I want to be here asking you for help. These people will kill us. I have a way out. For both of us! I'm willing to come to you because, despite how much I want to kill you, I know that you'll back my play if it means you get to keep her safe.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

What's your plan?

RYAN

(MORE)

Two guys I used to rip off dealers with. I used them as informants... I let them deal and used them as extra guns when I needed back up.

SEAN

(RAISED VOICE)

Fuck... What the hell where you thinking?

RYAN

(PAUSED)

Sometimes you try to beat the devil... Which means that I already failed before I tried.

SEAN

What do they have on you?

RYAN

The last job went very bad and they'll sell me out to the target we hit... These are people you just don't cross, and they want a lot

(MORE)

of money to keep quiet.

SEAN

They get the money and that's it?

RYAN

That's it.

SEAN

How can you trust them? How do you know they'll just ride off with the cash once they get it.

RYAN

There's enough money for them to disappear, so if they get it, problem solved.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

It sounds like you have it all figured out! So why do you need me?

RYAN

I know that with you there I don't have to worry about a double cross.

SEAN

You think I'm that good.

RYAN

I know you're that good. As much as I hate to say it... Besides! I know that you'll be invested in keeping me alive because of her.

SEAN

And you're willing to trust me? Even with all the bullshit between us.

RYAN

You remember what you did in that warehouse we raided. I'm still standing because of you.

They are silent for a moment.

SEAN

Okay! How do you want to play this?

RYAN

They came to me with a heist involving mid-level players with a lot of cash and no real protection because they're not supposed to be there.

SEAN

You expect me to trust a deal they set up?

RYAN

You don't have to. I just need you as insurance to keep them from trying to fuck me.

SEAN

You sure about the target!

RYAN

I'm sure... Getting clean weapons is the only problem.

SEAN

(RELUCTANT)

I can take care of that. Tell them they can keep whatever I'm able to secure.

RYAN

You sure you can cover that?

SEAN

(MORE)

Yeah.

RYAN

(PAUSED)

They might want more after. They have their own side business doing gun deals.

SEAN

I got it covered.

INT. POLICE BUILDNG - SEAN'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Sean is sitting at his desk, LOOKING through a file.

Information regarding the gun-runners he arrested earlier is SPREAD on his desk, along with photos of automatic and semi-automatic weapons.

Sean STARES at the pictures of the weapons.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - TECH SUPPORT - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

Rita and Warren are standing next to a set of police computers.

A male computer tech brings up a recording on a screen in front of him.

COMPUTER TECH

I'm accessing the system.

WARREN

(To Rita)

What're you looking for?

RITA

I'm not sure yet.

The tech plays video footage from the camera placed at the area Rita SURVEYED previously.

RITA

Can you fast forward to the next day?

COMPUTER TECH

No problem.

The tech fast forwards the video replay to a point where an SUV PULLS up to a stop.

RITA

Stop. Stop it right here.

The tech complies.

WARREN

What is it?

RITA

That's it. That's Ross' car.

The video replay shows Ryan, Ricky and Craig EXIT the vehicle.

WARREN

That's them. That's all of them.

RITA

The driver's still in the car.

WARREN

I can't tell who the driver is?

RITA

(To the tech)

Can you zoom in?

COMPUTER TECH

Sure.

The tech complies, and the driver is seen at a closer vantage point, but his face can't be seen.

WARREN

Can't see his face!

RITA

(To the tech)

Can you get a better shot of the driver?

COMPUTER TECH

This is as close as I can get.

Rita LOOKS closely at the camera replay.

EXT. POLICE PRECINCT - ROOF - AFTERNOON

Rita and Warren are standing on the roof, as Rita SMOKES a cigarette.

RITA

Thanks for the assist with the video surveillance.

WARREN

No problem. I'm just sorry that we couldn't see the driver.

RITA

It's not your fault.

WARREN

Well either the driver was lucky, or he knew where to position the car.

Rita FINISHES her cigarette.

RITA

(PAUSED)

Parker was driving that car. I can't prove it, but I know he's involved in this.

WARREN

We can't prove he's was in the car. We can't prove anything.

RITA

(ANGERED)

You don't think I know that?

WARREN

(PAUSED)

I'm just saying.

RITA

(PAUSED/ APOLOGETIC)

Sorry.

WARREN

Don't worry about it.

RITA

(Last word said loudly)

He's involved and I know it. He

(MORE)

basically said that he did it when  
I went to see him... Fuck!

WARREN  
(PAUSED)

Okay then. You think he's involved.  
Fine! Do what any good cop does in  
a situation like this?

RITA

And what's that?

WARREN  
(PAUSED)

Prove it.

INT. POLICE BUILDING - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Sean is sitting in a conference room WATCHING a uniformed  
officer speak to a room of uniformed and plain clothed officers.

His cellphone VIBRATES and Sean PICKS up the telephone and OPENS  
a text message.

MESSAGE INSERT:

WE'RE ON

9AM

Sean CLOSES the message.

INT. SEAN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sean is standing in front of his sink, HOLDING the file that  
Ramona gave him.

He uses a lighter and IGNITES the file, WATCHING it burn.

INT. HIGH END BAR - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Sean WALKS down a set of stairs and ENTERS the bar. He WALKS  
past several Asian males, who are sitting at the bar and in  
booths.

INT. HIGH END BAR - UPPER LEVEL - OFFICE - DAY

RAYMOND CHANG, mid-forties, sits behind a desk.

Sean is sitting across from him, with two of Chang's men standing behind him.

RAYMOND

Ross didn't mention that he was working with another partner.

SEAN

Well he was. Now that he's dead I'm a solo act.

RAYMOND

You don't sound too tore up about what happened to him.

SEAN

I'm not!

RAYMOND

That's a pretty cold way to talk about him.

SEAN

(DISMISSIVE)

It's a cold world, and Ryan's dead most likely because he fucked with the wrong people.

RAYMOND

(CONFUSED)

Okay. So you're not here to mourn him. Then why're you here?

SEAN

You want cop protection to help protect your interests and I want make sure I have fat overseas bank account... That's why I'm here.

RAYMOND

I want to trust you, but I'm a little gun-shy. How do I know you won't end up like Ross.

SEAN

You don't. All I can tell you is that I'm not him.

RAYMOND

But you're still an unknown factor.

SEAN

I'm sure you have enough resources to have me checked out. I'm here to do business... You either want to do business, or I can get up and leave... So what's it going to be?

Chang's men MOVE forward, but he MOTIONS for them to stop.

Sean TURNS and WATCHES them retreat back, then TURNS back to face Raymond.

RAYMOND

(ANNOYED)

You think It's a smart move to come into my place of business and tell me the way it's going to be... Remember you're a cop selling your badge.

SEAN

But I'm still a cop.

HIGH END BAR - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Chang's men MILL around.

A KNOCK is heard at the front door.

A henchman WALKS toward the front door. As he reaches his destination, He OPENS the door, and the door is KICKED in, sending him to the floor.

A flash-bang grenade is HURLED in and it EXPLODES, DISORIENTING Chang's men.

YELLING and SCREAMING in English and Chinese ensues.

Ramona's men CHARGE in, wearing body armor and protective shield glasses, FIRING at the men with silenced automatic weapons.

Chang's men are MOWED down as they attempt to DRAW their weapons.

HIGH END BAR - UPPER LEVEL OFFICE - DAY

Raymond, Sean, and Raymond's men HEAR the commotion coming from below.

SEAN  
(LOUD/ CONFUSED)

What the fuck?

RAYMOND  
(To his men in Chinese)  
Check it out.

They MOVE toward the door, which gets KICKED in.

A flash-bang is TOSSED in.

SEAN  
(To Chang)  
(LOUD)

Cover your eyes.

Sean LEAPS over the desk, TACKLING Chang.

The grenade EXPLODES, and Chang's men are FLOORED.

The mercenaries MOVE in KILLING Chang's men.

Sean, using the desk as cover, SHOOTS at the men.

They SHOOT back, with Sean ducking and RETURNING fire, HITTING one of the men in his body armor, and he FALLS.

The other shooter FIRES at Sean, and he DUCKS to avoid being hit, allowing the other mercenary to get up and they both RUSH out of the office.

SEAN  
(To Raymond)  
(RAISED VOICE)

Stay here.

HIGH END BAR - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Sean RUSHES into the area.

The uninjured mercenary FIRES at Sean, and Sean DUCKS behind the bar.

The mercenary RUSHES out.

EXT. HIGH END BAR - DAY

Sean RUSHES out and WATCHES as an SUV SPEEDS off.

Sean RE-ENTERS the bar, and LOCKS the door.

Raymond ENTERS cautiously, with a 357 MAGNUM in hand.

He STOPS and SURVEYS the chaos around him.

RAYMOND  
(In Chinese)

Shit.

SEAN  
I told you to wait upstairs.

RAYMOND  
You think I'm some pussy who can't  
handle himself.

SEAN  
(While checking his magazine and pistol)  
They're gone.

RAYMOND  
(PAUSED/ LOUD)  
That bitch. She's dead. She's  
fucking dead for this?

SEAN  
The shooters were using military  
grade hardware... Who the hell were  
they?

RAYMOND  
The worked for the people Ross was  
going to give us intel on.

SEAN

(MORE)

(PAUSED)

Look. They're gone, but I don't know if they'll try to take another run at you.

RAYMOND

My men will be here in five minutes. They'll clean up the mess and then We'll take care of her and Wells.

SEAN

What'd you want me to do?

RAYMOND

You want to help me? Why?

SEAN

The almost killed me. That makes me just as involved as you.

RAYMOND

(PAUSED)

Use that badge of yours and find out where they'll be... Do that and your bank account will be filled with more than you can spend.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - CIVILIAN STAFF UNIT - DAY

Rita APPROACHES a female staff person sitting at her desk.

RITA

Excuse me.

CIVILIAN STAFF

How can I help you?

RITA

I need to look up active cases that a detective in FUGITIVE WARRANTS is working on.

CIVILIAN STAFF

Which detective?

RITA

Parker! Sergeant Sean Parker.

INT. POLICE STORAGE BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Rita WALKS toward a male uniformed officer standing next to boxes.

RITA

Excuse me.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

How can I help you?

RITA

I'm Detective Ramos from MAJOR CRIMES.  
I had a question about some evidence  
that was brought in.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Which case?

RITA

Warrant squad. A lot of automatics  
involved. I think my case may be  
connected. I wanted to take a look  
at what was brought in.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Can't do that it!

RITA

Shit... I really needed to check on  
something. The case I'm working!  
Guy tries to sell an M4 in a public  
park. When I heard there was another  
case involving high end guns I  
thought they might be connected.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Well! I can definitely tell you  
that a bunch of M4s were brought  
in, but you'd have to talk with  
the lead detective to confirm if  
your case is connected to his.

RITA

Sean Parker.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Yeah. That's him.

RITA

(PAUSED)

I'll make sure to do that.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - RITA' OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Rita is sitting at her desk, SPEAKING to someone via her desk telephone.

Rita ENDS the call.

RITA (CONT'D)

(LOUD)

Shit.

Warren ENTERS.

WARREN

What's got you all upset!

RITA

Parker! He thought he was so fucking smart, but he fucked up.

WARREN

What'd you find out?

RITA

He worked a case involving M4s being sold. And we know what gun was used in this case.

WARREN

(CONFUSED)

You think he took weapons from a case and used them to take out Ross.

RITA

I'm not saying Parker did or didn't. I'm just pointing out the fact that Ross, James and Prescott were taken out with an M4.

WARREN

(PAUSED)

Okay... So what do we do now?

RITA

You're taking a sick day.

WARREN

(CONFUSED)

What.

RITA

(PAUSED)

I know that we don't have enough to get a warrant. I know that I can't go directly at him. He'll just keep evading us because he can.

WARREN

Ok.

RITA

(PAUSED)

You can't deny what you don't know.

WARREN

What're you going to do?

RITA

(PAUSED)

Something that I shouldn't!

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

DETECTIVE TERRY HOLT, mid-forties, APPROACHES a sedan. He's about to enter the vehicle, but STOPS when he sees RITA.

TERRY

Fuck me!

RITA

Detective Holt!

TERRY

I'm not a cop anymore.

RITA

I know that Terry. I also know that you're enjoying your fat pension and retirement because I ignored your little problem.

TERRY

Ignored it... As long as I used my tech skills to get you information ASAP.

RITA

And you're going to do it again.

TERRY

I'm retired... I'm in the private sector now I don't have to---

RITA

Yeah! But you're still married right. You think Mrs. Holt might find the fact that you got drunk and had sex with a nineteen year old girl when you went to a tech conference a little upsetting.

TERRY

(ANGERED)

You fucking---

RITA

I need to be able to trace a cellphone without him knowing. You do that. Then we're done.

EXT. CAR PARKED ON STREET - NIGHT

Rita is sitting in the driver's seat, SMOKING.

Terry ENTERS and SITS in the front passenger seat.

He HANDS her a smartphone.

TERRY

You'll be able to track his phone for twenty-four hours... Bring it

(MORE)

back if you need more time.

Terry is about to EXIT, but Rita STOPS him.

RITA

Look I didn't mean to---

TERRY

You don't have to explain. You're just doing your job.

Terry EXITS the vehicle. Rita WATCHES him walk away.

EXT. PRIVATE AIR FIELD - DAY

Sean is standing by his car.

Several SUVs PULL up.

A rear passenger window is LOWERED, revealing Raymond in the back.

RAYMOND

Which hanger are they in?

SEAN

Hanger three!

Raymond THROWS an envelope to Sean. He OPENS it to reveal stacked bills.

RAYMOND

That's just a down payment. There's more to come.

Raymond CLOSES the window and the SUVs pull off.

Sean WATCHES them PULL away.

EXT. PRIVATE AIR FIELD - HANGAR THREE - DAY

The SUVs STOP and Raymond's men EXIT the cars with semi and fully automatic weapons.

Raymond ROLLS down his window and MOTIONS for them to surround the hangar.

EXT. PRIVATE AIR FIELD - DAY

Sean is sitting in the driver's seat of his car, appearing lost in thought. The envelope Raymond gave him is on the passenger seat.

A KNOCK is heard on his window. Sean TURNS to see RITA standing outside.

Sean EXITS the car.

RITA

Funny seeing you here!

Rita sees the envelope filled with money in Sean's car.

RITA (CONT'D)

I guess you and Ross do have something in common.

SEAN

You can't be here right now.

RITA

Why's that. You're working a case?

SEAN

(RAISED VOICE)

Look. You can't be here.

EXT. PRIVATE AIR FIELD - HANGAR THREE - DAY

Raymond's men have surrounded the hangar from various points, COCKING weapons and MOVING to firing positions.

One of the mercenaries WATCHES from an unseen vantage point with a detonator in hand.

He FLIPS a switch which DETONATES and EXPLOSION, which KILLS Chang's men that surrounded the hangar.

Raymond WATCHES in horror as his men are killed.

RAYMOND

(To his driver)

(LOUD)

(MORE)

Go. Go.

The driver attempts to get away, but the mercenary FIRES an RPG at the car which damages Raymond's car.

EXT. PRIVATE AIR FIELD - DAY

Sean and Rita WATCH the explosion, both confused by the chaos.

Rita PUNCHES Sean in the face. He falls to the ground.

Rita HANDCUFFS him to the door handle, and DRAWS a pistol.

SEAN  
(SCREAMING)

Hey. Hey.

EXT. PRIVATE AIR FIELD HANGAR THREE - DAY

The mercenary is WALKING to the kill zone.

Raymond EXITS his overturned car, bloody, dazed and injured.

He FALLS to the ground.

The mercenary is standing over Raymond.

RAYMOND  
Fuck you.

Raymond SPITS blood at the mercenary which hits his chest.

The mercenary SMILES, then KILLS him with a headshot with an automatic weapon.

Rita rushes in and FIRES at the mercenary.

He SHOOTS back.

Rita takes cover behind a damaged vehicle.

He SHOOTS at her and she HITS him in the chest. He FALLS to the ground.

Rita slowly WALKS toward him.

He quickly RISES up and SHOOTS RITA in the leg and she FALLS and ROLLS around SREAMIMG in pain.

The mercenary WALKS over to Rita, pulling at his body armor.

MERCENARY

Word of advice! Always go for a  
kill shot before you approach.

He POINTS his weapon at Rita about to KILL her, and he is SHOT in the head, by Sean, but with his finger on the trigger, a two shot burst is RELEASED, HITTING SEAN in the leg and side.

He FALLS to the ground, SCREAMING in pain.

Rita RISES up, GRABS the mercenary's weapon and LIMPS to Sean, who slowly gets up.

Rita notices the handcuff attached to the door handle, which appears to have been shot off.

They SURVEY the chaos around them.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

Sean is asleep in a hospital room. He WAKES up.

GOOD MORNING can be heard coming from the other side of the room.

Sean TURNS to see Ramona standing.

RAMONA

Nice to see that you're doing  
better.

SEAN

(CONFUSED)

What the hell.

RAMONA

You're wondering why I'm here.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

You can't be here.

RAMONA

Why not---

SEAN

You can't be here. If they catch  
you---

RAMONA  
(DISDAINFUL)

Shut the fuck up please!

They are silent for a moment.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

This is the part where you get  
to listen.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

Who are you?

RAMONA

Let's just say we both work in  
law enforcement. It's just that  
I'm from out of state.

SEAN

You're a fed. No way. We'd know  
if the FBI or DEA was working in  
this area.

RAMONA

You're thinking small Sean. Think  
out of state... Langley, Virginia out  
of state.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

You're CIA... Bullshit.

RAMONA

Why because I work for a dealer.  
Because I had people gunned down  
in front of you. Grow up. That  
comes with the territory... I don't  
enjoy or justify what I do. I do  
very bad things with very bad people

(MORE)

and accept the fact that the money we get from Wells is blood money used to do good.

She THROWS a file on a table near Sean.

SEAN

What's that?

RAMONA

That's going to be the official story. The one which involves you looking into Ross' murder, confirmed he was working with Chang and you and Ramos nearly get killed in the process... Sorry about Ramos, my man thought she was with Chang.

SEAN

And she's going to play along with this?

RAMONA

If she wants to keep her badge she will... She stepped way beyond her realm when she showed up at the airfield.

SEAN

You expect me to buy what you're selling?

RAMONA

(PAUSED)

Detective you're starting to annoy me.

The other mercenary ENTERS.

Sean STARES nervously at him.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

Damian Wells is a protected asset. Uncle Sam allows him to do business as long as we get a cut and he plays

(MORE)

by the rules... Play nice, no innocent blood spilled and stay of cop radar as much as possible... We help keep law enforcement off his back.

SEAN

What about Ryan.

RAMONA

Do you honestly believe Wells would have someone connected to him that would sell him out to another dealer and let him live... Ryan was assigned to look into Wells activity. We approached him, and he decided to work for us.

SEAN

So he never sold you out to Chang.

RAMONA

Chang was looking to expand into the drug trade. He laundered money for us, but somehow believed he was big enough to move weight... We knew someone like him wasn't set up to be in this business.

SEAN

And Ryan---

RAMONA

Ross' job was to get us intel on anyone that might be a rival to Wells, and fuck up business for the smaller dealers... Rip them off making it look like they were ripping each other off... This causes them to be at war with each other.

SEAN

What does that accomplish?

RAMONA

Distraction! Keep your rivals at

(MORE)

war with each other. Make them think that they can't trust each other... All that chaos brings the cops in... You give the police an easy target to go after. Then you do your business without having to look over your shoulder.

SEAN

And that's why he approached Chang.

RAMONA

Yes.

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Did he know about you?

RAMONA

Did Ross know he was working for the company... We wouldn't be a very good black operation if he did.

SEAN

Then why did he come to me.

RAMONA

Ross was doing what we paid him to do. He recruited James and Prescott to work for him... You killed him, so we used you as his replacement.

SEAN

What about Chang. How does he fit into this?

RAMONA

I-A tries to get him to talk, but he won't. At first we thought it was fear, but he was actually thinking about loyalty to us.

SEAN

That still doesn't explain Chang.

RAMONA

(MORE)

Ross was forced out because of I-A going after him. He knew that he'd no longer be any use to us, but Chang would see him as an ex-cop that used to work with us and could be of use to him.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)

Fuck me.

RAMONA  
Don't you mean fuck him!

SEAN  
(CONFUSED)

What.

RAMONA  
Ross came to you because he knew you'd cover him... Not because you cared what happened to him, but if you thought something might happen to Sara, you'd watch his back.

SEAN  
What about the USB stick?

RAMONA  
The dealer Ross and his crew hit worked for Chang. We acted like the stick belonged to us... It was blank. We just wanted to make sure you'd play ball.

SEAN  
So you're saying that---

RAMONA  
That Ross was telling the truth.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)  
Why didn't he just tell me?

RAMONA

(MORE)

Because you're a hypocrite who needs to think he's more moral than every other person involved.

SEAN  
(ANGERED)

Fuck you.

RAMONA  
I touch a nerve Sean.

SEAN  
Don't act like you know me.

RAMONA  
(PAUSED)  
And I guess Ross really didn't either.

SEAN  
(PAUSED)  
Not surprising. You trying to defend Ryan.

RAMONA  
You still don't get it... You still want to see this whole thing the way you want to see it.

SEAN  
See it how?

RAMONA  
Ross was an asshole... He fucked up his marriage. He fucked up his career. But when the time came he looked in the mirror and made a choice.

SEAN  
(CONFUSED)  
And what was that.

RAMONA  
(PAUSED)  
Do one last job. Take out a target

(MORE)

for us, and use that money to leave something for the wife he fucked over.

SEAN

(DISBELIEF)

He did this all for her.

RAMONA

Ross quitting meant that he had no pension. He wanted to leave something for her.

Sean remains unresponsive, appearing to try to accept what he's being told.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

Congratulations... Job well done!

The mercenary WHISPERS to Ramona.

RAMONA (CONT'D)

Word of advice!

SEAN

(PAUSED)

Which is?

RAMONA

The US government extends its thanks in keeping a covert revenue stream for us... Now that it's done stay out of our business, or next time you don't make it out alive.

Sean STARES at Ramona.

INT. HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Sean, dressed in plain clothes, ENTERS Rita's room.

Rita is sitting up in bed, with Warren standing next to her.

Warren WALKS to Sean.

WARREN

Thanks for looking out for her.

Warren EXTENDS his hand to Sean; which he accepts and they shake hands.

RITA

Warren can you give us a minute.

WARREN

Okay.

Warren NODS to Sean in approval and EXITS.

Sean MOVES closer to a visibly agitated Rita. He appears to want to speak, but remains silent.

RITA

I had a nice little chat with our mutual friend from Langley. It turns out that you decided to look into Ross' death, found out Chang was involved and busted the case wide open while saving me in the process... Sounds like solid police work.

SEAN

(APOLOGETIC)

I didn't mean for any of this to happen.

RITA

I'm sure you didn't. It doesn't change the fact that you're really no better than Ross.

SEAN

Don't compare me to him.

RITA

(PAUSED)

You're the same person... Maybe you hide your dark side a little better, but you're the same.

SEAN

Whatever I did, I did because I had to.

RITA

You did enough to put you inside forever, but as much as I want to go after you I can't... Part of the reason is because I had to be like you to get you... But in the end! If I try to make noise about this I risk dragging Warren into something he doesn't deserve to be connected to.

SEAN

That sounds like you get why I did all of this.

RITA

(ANGERED)

No. Don't. Don't try to get me to feel sorry for you. To try to see this in any way other than the way it is... Everything you did after the fact was for her... But killing Ross. That was all about you.

Sean appears stunned and shell-shocked, remaining silent.

RITA (CONT'D)

But don't worry about it... Don't let it bother you... Because you get to walk away from all of this.

Sean is left STARING at RITA.

RITA (CONT'D)

(JUDGEMENTAL)

You get to walk away clean!

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Sean EXITS the hospital.

Sara is standing outside waiting for him.

INT. HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Rita is sitting up appearing lost in thought.

The file that Ramona gave Sean is placed on a table near her bed.

EXT. CAR ON STREET - DAY

Sean is being driven by Sara

He STARES out of the front passenger window appearing guilt ridden.

FADE TO BLACK:

END CREDITS ARE SHOWN:

THE END