

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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FADE IN:

EXT. INTERSECTION - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

An unmarked police car sits in a parking lot with only its parking lights on. The officer inside is watching the stops signs for anyone running them. He's been sitting there getting tired.

A car barrels through the stop sign without slowing down. The officer jumps wide awake, turns on his headlights and pulls out in traffic to go after the violator. He activates his roof lights and siren and manages to pull over the violator about a block and a half later. He radios in his location and the license number of the vehicle that he's pulled over. He receives only static and no response from dispatch.

He gets out of the cruiser and approaches cautiously with a flashlight shining through the car windows to see how many people are inside. He sees only the driver who acts nervous. The odor of alcohol wafts from the driver's side window.

The officer shakes his head and taps on the window with his flashlight.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL

Good evening sir, do you know why I pulled you over?

DRIVER

Not sure. Was I going a little fast? If so, I'm sorry and I'll watch it in the future.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL

No, that's not it. You ran a stop sign back there full on. You never even hit your break lights, you just sailed through the sign. I need to see your license and registration and proof of insurance please.

The driver fumbles around trying to get his wallet out and reaches for the glove box. The officer steps back one step and puts his right hand on his gun.

DRIVER

Here's my license, and the registration and insurance. This isn't my car. It's my buddies car.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL

Do they know that you have the car?

DRIVER
Yes sir, he's in the passenger
seat.

The DRIVER points to the man in the passenger's seat.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Have you been drinking tonight son?

DRIVER
No Sir.

Officer CAPERRELL gives the driver disbelieving stare.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
C'mon kid, I've been on the job
twenty years and your eyes are
bloodshot.

The DRIVER hands the officer an old style Pennsylvania
license bearing the name Ian Michael Banning.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
Whoever sold you this I.D.
definitely saw you coming a mile
away kid. This format hasn't been
used in fifteen years.

CAPERRELL places the license in his top shirt pocket and takes
a step back from the driver's door.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
Do I know you from somewhere kid?

DRIVER
(visibly shaking)
I've never seen you before in my
life. CanCan I go now?

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Step out of the car son. You're in
a ton of trouble when I find out
who you really are.

The driver steps out of the vehicle and CAPERRELL pushes him
against the car to conduct a pat down search. CAPERRELL looks
at the car curious as to why it's familiar. He conducts his
pat down search.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
I'm tired of playing games
kid. What's your real
name and date of birth.

During the pat down search OFFICER CAPERELL finds a knife in the DRIVERS front right pocket.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
What do you have this for?

OFFICER CAPERELL places the knife on the roof of the car and pushes the kid against the car.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
Is this it or am I going to find something else in your pocket that could stick me?

DRIVER
No it's just a small pocket knife my older brother gave me before he left for the Air Force.

OFFICER CAPERELL examines the knife closer and realizes that it resembles a knife his brother had given him before he left for the military. OFFICER CAPERELL finishes his pat down and located no other items of consequence.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Alright, stay right here until come back. I'm going to run your name through my computer terminal. Once I confirm that this I.D. is bogus your parents can come pick you up at the station after I'm done processing you for underage drinking and D.U.I.

DRIVER
Officer, can I sit in the car? My ankle hurts from an injury at football practice last week.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Have a seat on the bumper of the car. Cross your legs and arms and don't move.

OFFICER CAPERELL approaches the passenger side of the vehicle and shines his flashlight into the car. The Passenger squints his eyes and looks up at the cop.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
Anything you want to tell me?

PASSENGER
No sir, I don't want to get anyone in trouble.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
In trouble? Has he been drinking
tonight? What about you? Is there
anything in this car that I need to
know about?

PASSENGER
I haven't had anything to drink.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
And your friend?

PASSENGER
You'll have to ask him.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
How would you like it if I towed
this piece of scrap and arrested
you for obstruction?

PASSENGER
Do you have to tow my car?

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Give me some information and I
might be able to cut you a break.

PASSENGER
I don't know his real name,
everyone calls him cap. I think
he's the captain of the football
team. He lives on Market street in
Kingston. I think the house number
is sixty five.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Have we met before?

PASSENGER
I don't think so. I do feel like I
know you from somewhere though.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Sit tight kid. I'm going to check
on your story. If you're being
anything but totally honest.

OFFICER CAPERRELL walks away from the PASSENGER, he approaches
the DRIVER and puts handcuffs on him.

DRIVER
What's this for?

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
Underage drinking, D.U.I., False
I.D. To law enforcement and just
being a dick.

DRIVER
You can't do this sir, please I'm
begging you.

OFFICER CAPERRELL puts the now crying DRIVER into the rear of his police car. He stands behind his cruiser and considers his options, he gets into his police cruiser to run the identities of the two males through his computer terminal but it says 'Lost Connection.' CAPERRELL tries to unsuccessfully raise county communications. He sighs in exasperation and stares at the car, the plate is an old style Pennsylvania plate.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
This has got to be the weirdest
night in a long time. You're about
to get the break of a lifetime kid.

OFFICER CAPERRELL gets out of the police car and approaches the passenger. The passenger exits the car and runs around to the drivers side as OFFICER CAPERRELL comes back to his cruiser. The PASSENGER leaves with his car as quickly as possible.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL (CONT'D)
Where do you live?

DRIVER
65 Market Street Kingston. My
parents are home. Is there anyway
we can avoid telling them about
this?

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL
65 Market Street? We're still
playing this game. Fine Kid.

OFFICER CAPERRELL drives to the familiar addresses and as he pulls into his driveway two very familiar faces exit the house and walk sullenly to the police cruiser.

MOTHER
Officer, Is Bruce alright? What did
he do?

FATHER
I'll kick your ass I swear.

OFFICER BRUCE CAPERRELL

Mom? Dad?

OFFICER CAPERELL has a flashback of his childhood. A police officer is seen handcuffing the younger Bruce Caperrell and driving him back to his parents house for using a fake I.D. and underage drinking. A newspaper headline is seen with the heading "Local nineteen year old killed in car crash." The paper has a picture of the wrecked car from last nights stop.