

DO YOU SWEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH ?

Written by

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Based on an old draft by Nick Le

For The Producer's Considerations

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70MM IMAX WIDE SHOT OF NEW YORK CITY

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK - DAY (2023)

SUPER TITLES: NEW YORK CITY, 2023.

THERE'S AN OUTDOOR STAGE, AND THERE'S GIANT CROWDS HOLDING SIGNS THAT SAYS: THIS IS OUR RIGHTS.

AND ON THE STAGE: ENTER SENATOR HOWARD MARSHALL (50s), United State Senator and Presidential Candidate, THE CROWD CHEERS AND CLAPS, THERE'S A SPEAKER...

SPEAKER

(on the microphone)

People of New York, without letting you wait anymore, I present, next president of the United State, Senator Howard Marshall.

Every cheers up and claps for the SENATOR...

SENATOR MARSHALL

Thank you, Tom.

(To the People)

My people, we stand here today, as for a purpose, I look at you all, I see the suffering and the misery of the people of New York, some of us are even dying. We live in challenging times, marked by guilt, by tragedy, by uncertainty. Our nation, last year, we faced the horror of our lives, Al Qaeda crashed the into the World Trade Center, and the specter of terrorism has cast a long shadow of our lives...

INT. APARTMENT, NEAR THE OUTDOOR STAGE - CONTINUOUS

FROM SOMEONE'S POV, WE SEE AN OPEN WINDOW, IF WE LOOKS CAREFULLY, IT IS PERFECTLY ALIGN WITH SENATOR THEN WE SEE A MAN, HE PLACES AN M14 RIFLE on the window, as we hear THE SENATOR'S SPEECH. THE RIFLE IS CAMOUFLAGE WITH A BLANKET...

HE TAKES AIM, keeping trigger discipline, then MAN takes a deep breath...

ASSASSIN

No more lies.

FROM HIS POV and INTO THE SCOPE, WE SEE SENATOR MARSHALL'S HEAD, PERFECTLY CENTERED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SCOPE...

BANG !

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

SENATOR MARSHALL IS HIT, RIGHT IN THE HEAD, THEN BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! FEW MORE SECRET SERVICE MEN GO DOWN...

INT. APARTMENT, NEAR THE OUTDOOR STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Assassin packs up the M14, he puts something over there, A BOOK, WHICH IS USED FOR JOURNAL, HE PLACE IT THERE...

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

People are SCREAMING, RUNNING AND FREAKING OUT, THE SWAT TEAMS HAVE ARRIVE...

CUT TO: BLACK SCREEN

We hear nothing here, and then enter a voice. THIS VOICE BELONGS TO DETECTIVE TROY SINGER (40) of the NYPD...

TROY (V.O.)

As far as I remember, the city thrives on power and ambition, Marshall in no different from any others. It was all a lie, his run for presidency is just for his own sake, he was always greedy.

FADE IN:

INT. SHOOTING RANGE, NYPD PRECINCT - DAY

WE SEE A TARGET PAPER, FROM 10 METERS AWAY, and then we ROLL THE CAMERA TO THE SHOOTER, standing at the BOOTH, with a GLOCK 17 Gen 4 in his hand, THIS IS TROY SINGER (40), NYPD DETECTIVE, HANDSOME LOOKING, YET COLD-BLOODED COP. HE SPEAKS IN NEW YORK ACCENT...

BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! TO THE TARGET PAPER: IT'S A STRAIGHT SHOT TO THE HEAD AND TWO SHOT TO THE CHEST...

TROY (V.O.)

Sometimes I always thought about something, true force of law enforcement, something that is expensive, no one can ever have.

BANG!

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Marshall, the people's candidate.
 No one can ever see his true
 natures, but that I don't know,
 because to the people, they would
 rather lie, than just speak the
 truth.

Troy finishes his shooting practice, he takes off the mag
 and racks the slide. And ENTER LARRY HILL (32), TROY'S
 PARTNER...

LARRY
 Troy ?

TROY
 What ?

LARRY
 It's Senator Marshall, someone shot
 him.

TROY
 They sending this case to us ?

He nods

TROY (CONT'D)
 Alright.

Troy loads his Glock 17, and racks the slide...

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK - LATER

LARRY AND TROY ARRIVES IN A DODGE CHARGER. They step out of
 the car...

LARRY
 How's Jan, Troy ?

TROY
 Let's get back to the point.

THEY ENTER THE CRIME SCENE, THROUGH THE TAPES...

ENTER CAPT. PENNY (50s), old cop, still carry a .38 Smith
 and Wesson. And a proud African-American...

CAPT. PENNY
 Ah, you two genius, just in time.

TROY
 What happened here ?

CAPT. PENNY
Someone pulled the trigger...
(Points to the shots
fired apartment)
Right there through that window.

Troy looks at that window, it's left open...

TROY
It's Marshall right ?

CAPT. PENNY
It was suppose to be his speech
here, well it turned out to be like
shit. He was shot, right in the
head, no last words, no emergency
responses, just him and Jesus.

TROY
Where's the body ?

CAPT. PENNY
Back at the lab.

TROY
Tell them not to touch anything.

CAPT. PENNY
The assassin left something behind,
a notebook, we're running the trace
on the prints.

TROY
Isn't that too stupid ? Why would
you shoot someone, especially a
politician in broad daylight, then
leave a journal there ?

LARRY
Maybe he was writing his last day,
then must have dropped it off when
running away.

TROY
That's just a theory. But uh,
there's not enough clues ain't it ?

CAPT. PENNY
(Receives a text)
Word just came in, trace came back.
The prints on the journal belongs
to one Llewellyn Suarez.

TROY
Who the is that ?

CAPT. PENNY
Former army sniper, served two
tours, Afghanistan.

TROY
So what now ?

CAPT. PENNY
We'll get him for sure. He's at The
Copacabana.

INT. COPACABANA, NEW YORK - LATER

AT THE BAR: WE SEE LLEWELLYN SUAREZ (40), drinking a beer at
the bar...

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
(to the bartender)
This place is so nice.

BARTENDER
Yeah, it is, if you've watch Raging
Bull.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I've watched The French Connection.

BARTENDER
Speaking of which, have you seen
the news, Jesus Christ someone
popped Senator Marshall.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Really, poor the guy.

BARTENDER
My kids looks up to that old guy,
he promised to make New York great
again. Well, the city is sort of
crumbling.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Why you say that ?

BARTENDER
You know, uh...I go in the streets,
they're everywhere, blood, robbery,
niggers, every goddamn creepy shits
there is of New York my man.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

What do you expect Senator Marshall will do, if he'd make president ?

BARTENDER

Maybe he'll do something better for this city. This city has been our lives.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

True.

TO THE DOORS: WE SEE TROY AND LARRY WALKS IN, SLOWLY, AND THEY APPROACH SUAREZ. BUT STANDS FAR AWAY FROM THEM...

TROY

Llewellyn Suarez ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Who wants to know ?

TROY

NYPD, you're under arrest for the assassination of presidential candidate Howard Marshall.

Llewellyn stands up, and heads to the trash can near the bar, he puts the beer bottle into the trash can and then he turns around WITH A BERETTA 92FS in his hand, BANG ! BANG ! He open fires upon the duo, they take cover, HE RUNS TO THE BACK DOOR. EVERY PATRONS SCREAMS AND RUNS...

LARRY

Shit

TROY

You're hit ?

LARRY

No.

Troy takes out his Glock 17, he give chases to Suarez...

TROY

Out the door, cover the back !

LARRY

Alright.

Larry runs to the front doors...

EXT. BACK DOOR, COPACABANA - CONTINUOUS

Suarez escapes through the backdoor, and he puts the gun back in to his waistband, and walks calmly to the street...

EXT. 47TH STREET, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

Suarez walks calmly there, then from behind...

TROY (O.S.)

SUAREZ ! Put your hands on your head !

WE SEE TROY, aiming his Glock 17 at Suarez, he turns around, keeping Beretta trained Troy...

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Look, Detective, I didn't kill Marshall okay, I heard the news, why did you think I did it ?

TROY

They found your journal, filled with your fingerprints, and there's a page, which was written right at that moment, stating that today you will kill Marshall.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Look, Detective, this might be a misunderstanding, if you said my journal's there, how can you prove it ?

Inside his jacket, Troy throws out AN EVIDENCE BAG, CONTAINING SUAREZ'S JOURNAL, HE THROWS IT AT HIM...

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ (CONT'D)

What the hell ? This IS my journal.

TROY

Anything else ? Or I'm taking you in.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Well, make sure they'd cremate me, sure as hell I don't wanna be buried in some box.

TROY

SHOW ME YOUR HANDS ! BOTH YOUR HANDS !

Suarez FIRES HIS BERETTA, the bullet GAZES Troy's face, making a large cut near his left eye, Troy reacts, FIRES ONE PAINFUL SHOT TO SUAREZ'S STOMACH. Suarez falls down, screaming in pain, and UNITS ARRIVES...

TROY (CONT'D)

Jesus !

Troy approaches Suarez, he attempts to reach his Beretta, Troy picks it up, and unloads it...

TROY (CONT'D)

That hurts, Suarez.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

I'll make it, just hospital first.

TROY

Fine.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

You're gonna say that if I can't afford a lawyer, one will be provided ?

TROY

Yeah, I guess you know your rights ?

Troy checks the deep cut on his face, it's bleeding out, and passing his eye...

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Well, I think I need a lawyer.

TROY

Alright.

UNITS CAME IN, AND THEY PUT SUAREZ ON A STRETCHER...

LARRY

Hey.

TROY

Where the hell were you ?

LARRY

I got stuck by the door.

TROY

Forget that.

LARRY

Need some ice and napkins ?

TROY

Yeah.

LARRY

Why the hell did he just open fire
on us ?

TROY

Bastard was scared, can't blame em.

LARRY

We'll take him into the ER, while
we'll fix up your face.

INT. WAITING ROOM, HOSPITAL, NEW YORK - LATER

WE SEE TROY, AT THE WAITING ROOM, Putting an ice pack on to
the scratch, holding the bleeding. THEN CAPTAIN PENNY
APPROACH...

CAPT. PENNY

Well, Singer, at least you didn't
mess that up.

TROY

Give me a break cap.

CAPT. PENNY

How's the family ?

TROY

Not good.

CAPT. PENNY

Divorced ? Well, welcome to the
club.

TROY

Thanks.

CAPT. PENNY

What bout your kids ?

TROY

They'll be better with her.

CAPT. PENNY

Okay.

Then RING ! PHONE CALL FOR TROY, He takes out the Iphone...

TROY

Shit.

THE CALL IS FROM JAN, as named on the phone...

TROY (CONT'D)

What you want Jan ?

(A pause)

NO ! NO ! What the hell are you thinking, I thought Charlie wants to...lemme talk to him. Oh now you're asking me for money ? How great are you, why don't you ask your faggot for money, let's see him do that ? Goddamn you, I split the money 60-40 with you already, what you want from me ? Oh now you're saying that Charlie wants to study in the film business, just let him do it would ya ?

Troy is now PISSED...

TROY (CONT'D)

Alright shut the scre up and listen here, Jan, I don't give a shit what you and that faggot were doing, but you better make sure my son enjoys his passion and have a good day, or else I'm gonna come over there and take the custody you hear me ? For Charlie and Brenda, you hear me ?

(a long pause)

Fine, finally we have an understanding, how happy it is. Alright, bye.

He hangs up the phone...

TROY (CONT'D)

Bitch, no love, just money extortion.

CAPT. PENNY

Pain in the ass right ?

TROY

Sure is, should have been like Brad Pitt, get that shit over with a long time ago.

CAPT. PENNY

It's life, you get what you get. Oh speaking of which, Suarez is stabilized, and he's awake.

INT. SUAREZ'S ROOM - LATER

Suarez is lying on the bed, still recovering from the fatal shot to the stomach.

INT. OUTSIDE SUAREZ'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Troy is standing out there, with Larry...

TROY

What do we got from him ?

LARRY

Senator Marshall's death is about 10:51 AM, he said by that time he was at the Copacabana, drinking.

TROY

What was he doing there ?

LARRY

Oh uh, it's lunch, so he went out.

TROY

He could have had enough time to shoot Marshall, and head to the Copacabana.

LARRY

His journal was there, so that could mean that he'd killed him.

TROY

That's just sound stupid. No one would leave something that important behind like that, that's not a Sniper's M.O.

LARRY

What did you see back in Afghanistan ?

TROY

Well, I didn't know this guy, so maybe different years, I joined up about 2010.

LARRY

Tragic.

TROY

What does that mean ?

LARRY

I mean, for the guy, didn't expect to be caught.

TROY

Why would he ? Maybe he didn't do anything wrong.

LARRY

But that's a way we see it, not what happened. But now the people are desperate for a suspect, so yeah, maybe NYPD's picture is going up.

CAPT. PENNY

Hey. Criminal Defense Attorney is coming over, as for his request.

LARRY

Who ?

CAPT. PENNY

Right at the door.

TROY LOOKS AT THE ENTRANCE, ENTER DISTRICT ATTORNEY ALICE FENTON (33), young, charming blonde girl, wearing a blouse with a suit, she looks beautiful.

CAPT. PENNY (CONT'D)

Counselor Fenton ?

ALICE

Yes that's me, I'm Alice Fenton, Suarez's criminal defense attorney. I'm from the D.A's office.

CAPT. PENNY

This is Troy Singer, one of our best men.

ALICE

Troy Singer ?

TROY

Do I know you ?

ALICE

Yeah, I read about you in case file, you brought down the biggest drug operations in New York City.

TROY

Okay, that is history for now.

ALICE
So, you're on this case.

TROY
Yeah, but your client is in there.

ALICE
Can I come in and see him ?

TROY
I'm afraid not yet, the guy is
still recovering.

ALICE
Well, then can I talk to you ?

TROY
Me ? Why ?

ALICE
Just trying to get heads up.

TROY
I'm hungry, let's go have lunch.

INT. DINER, NEW YORK - LATER

Alice places a recorder down on the table. She starts recording...

ALICE
So, Detective Singer...

TROY
It's Troy, I like Troy better.

ALICE
Okay then, Troy, how did you made
that drug bust in only two weeks ?
The case was 20 years long.

TROY
Well first of all, I just do the
right thing and then we get the
right results. I made some deep
check in, made a couple calls to
some Italian friends...

ALICE
(Interrupting)
Italians, I thought they were the
gang ?

TROY

Oh, uh...former, they got friends on the inside, it's true, all you need is clearance. But is this supposed to be what we're suppose to talk about ?

ALICE

Senator Marshall just died.

TROY

And you're Suarez's criminal defense attorney, why are you representing Llewellyn Suarez ?

ALICE

I'm a lawyer, that's the job description.

TROY

Are you trying to clear him ?

ALICE

I'm gonna try and keep him off death roll, and maybe I'll prove his innocent.

TROY

He's a man you don't know, he's a John Doe to you, he's a dangerous man, not someone you can get close to.

ALICE

What is that supposed to mean ?

TROY

Why did you represent him ?

ALICE

He's a client, appointed by the District Attorney's office.

TROY

Your accent, it's Southern Accent, you're from Georgia right ? Maybe from Atlanta ?

ALICE

Good ears, I am from Atlanta. I moved here 3 years ago.

TROY

Hmm...Interesting, you were District Attorney of The State Of Georgia ?

ALICE

That is correct.

TROY

See that I know all about you, maybe, it's about the famous case of 15 years old Riley Pentagon against The People ? Ah yes, now I know your case, that case young Riley fought his goddamn best, with the help and emotional support, of the now famous, District Attorney Alicia "Alice" Fenton, the daughter of the great Paulie Fenton, am I right ? Since you still feel guilty of young Riley's death, I guess this is why you're doing this ?

Alice is frozen...

TROY (CONT'D)

See that you joined this case, not because it was appointed to you, it's because this case brings the bells to your front door, as a man is desperate to find a place to stand in the middle of this crooked town, do you think it's worth your shot at court ?

ALICE

You've did your research.

TROY

The case went live on papers.

ALICE

You still read papers ?

TROY

Online news are great, but it hurts my eyes. I live in Soho, at least I can hear real music everywhere.

ALICE

You're in Soho ?

TROY

Since the 90s, my family were in The Bronx, man it was...uh...hard, like there's one time, I saw Chazz Palminteri across the street, he's making A Bronx Tale with Robert De Niro. But, it was not good...

ALICE

I've seen that movie, is it like in the movie ?

TROY

Could be, shit, I don't remember, it's been more than 20 years. Well, I remembered my dad's story, there were this boss, he shot a man right in the street, and then in 1993, it was exactly how it is in A Bronx Tale.

ALICE

You big fan of Bronx Tale ?

TROY

Are we getting somewhere ?

ALICE

What do you know about Llewellyn Suarez ?

TROY

For now, not really, we just caught him red-handed.

ALICE

Why ?

TROY

His journal was there, but I'm not buying it, the people needs a suspect, so we gotta give them one, and Suarez is a sort of perfect match.

ALICE

That doesn't make any sense, you don't arrest someone just because of a journal.

TROY

But you can arrest someone who pulled a gun on you and gazed your face.

ALICE

Now I understand that cut on your face.

TROY

Thank you, now you paid attention, he still holds another charge of discharging a loaded weapon within casualty reach. He could have killed someone, if that gun hadn't been seized.

ALICE

You wanna press charges ?

TROY

No, I shot him in the stomach, now we're fair.

ALICE

So uh...what do we see on Suarez now ?

TROY

Now all we know, is that he's prime suspect of Marshall's assassination.

Then a WAITER brings a plate of EGGS, BACON, PANCAKES...

ALICE

You ordered lunch ?

TROY

What time you think it is ? Synagogue time ? It's 12:30 PM already, I gotta have lunch.

ALICE

Did you at least order for me ?

TROY

I don't think I remember that ?

ALICE

Fine. I'll order.

Troy pours MAPLE SYRUP ON THE PLATE, JUST A LITTLE AMOUNT...

TROY

You should eat something, you're thin as a wheat stick.

ALICE
Shut up, man.

TROY
We're just starting to get into
this, don't make me beg.

Alice signals a waitress...

CUT TO:

INT. EVIDENCE ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

Troy HOLDS THE EXACT M14 RIFLE FROM THE ASSASSINATION, he
checks it, racks the slide. Alice stands next to him...

TROY
This is Suarez's rifle ?

LARRY
Sure is, seized from his apartment
in Harlem.

TROY
Harlem, where Big Benny lives.

LARRY
You're still friends with Big Benny
?

TROY
Friends from childhood, is that a
matter ?

ALICE
Uh, who's Big Benny ?

TROY
You don't wanna know, Counselor.

Troy places THE RIFLE BACK ON THE RACK...

INT. HALLWAY, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

The three walks on the hallway, with PERSONNEL WALKING
AROUND...

ALICE
We got his weapon now. Is it quite
obvious that he's a killer ?

TROY
Could be, I mean, it just a rifle,
not a cause, he must have a cause.

LARRY

But to the people's eyes, he's a killer.

TROY

Not until we see his contacts.

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

They're all in his office, talking...

TROY

That rifle over there is an M14, not a Springfield, an actual M14, but uh that one belongs to the Vietnam War, pretty old piece that is.

ALICE

Maybe his family is in and out of war ?

TROY

(Holds up a file)

Here.

(Opens it)

According to this, Suarez joined up since 2015, fighting the Taliban...

CUT TO: FLASHBACK

INT. BUNKS, BAGRAM AIR BASE, AFGHANISTAN - MORNING (2015)

WE SEE SUAREZ, cleaning his M14 rifle, and checking for any broken parts...

TROY (V.O.)

Now, as stated, he was the top sniper of the United State Marine Corp, highly decorated, just not higher than Chris Kyle. But he spent years, studying about his father, the way of shooting, the art of sniping, everyday, 20 thousand rounds, 20 thousand Taliban heads, and that's always satisfaction...

Suarez assembles his RIFLE, he RACKS THE SLIDE, it's PERFECT...

EXT. OVER-WATCH POSITION, UP THE HILL, AFGHANISTAN -
CONTINUOUS

WE SEE THROUGH THE SCOPE, WE SEE TALIBAN TROOPS DOWN THE
HILL, GUARDING AN OIL DRILLING SIGHT...

TROY (V.O.)
His ideal goal, is to make sure
friendlies walk in and out safe and
sound, they just need to give the
word...

AND WE SEE THE BARREL OF THE M14, BANG ! MUZZLE FLASHES GOES
OUT...

AND WE SEE SUAREZ'S FACE, cold, no blood, and completely
thrilled...

THEN SUAREZ TAKES OUT HIS JOURNAL, he writes about the kills
that he'd just accomplish...

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He owns this habit, he always take
notes of his kills, not an
exception for Marshall, and he
always covers his tracks...

Suarez takes out a bag, he puts the emptied shells into that
bag, and wrap them up...

INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE, BAGRAM AIR BASE - LATER

The Commander is yelling at Suarez, with no audio...

TROY (V.O.)
But sometimes, his actions were
never acknowledged. Those shots he
fired upon the enemy, gave out
friendlies position...

Suarez strikes The Commander, pins him down and hits him
hard, again and again, AND THEN WE SEE MPs (Military Police)
they come in and apprehend him...

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
His mind was never cleared of
troubles, sometimes, it stays
forever.

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK - DAY (2023)

WE SEE SUAREZ, STANDING FROM AFAR, WATCHING SENATOR MARSHALL
GIVING A SPEECH...

TROY (V.O.)

Senator Marshall's campaign, was to provide support for the people, but what about him, Marshall's policies involves in supporting the Marine's occupation in Afghanistan, and after that, Senator Marshall only approved the people's opinions. That will, it could have been a real motive.

INT. APARTMENT, NEAR THE OUTDOOR STAGE - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE SUAREZ, NOTING IN JOURNAL, and then he sets the M14 up, AND THEN WE ROLL TO THE MUZZLE, BANG !

BACK TO:

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

Alice is seen drinking water from an NYPD cup...

ALICE

So, there's a motive, but Senator Marshall's policy is to support the people's decision and privacy.

TROY

And despise the worthless efforts of the war, it marks an impact on Suarez, and maybe the veterans of war. Did you know that 50 thousand Afghan veterans go on strike because of this ?

LARRY

Yeah, it went wild. Cops got killed back then. Senator Marshall doesn't give a shit about those men, he wanted the those protest to shore up the election.

ALICE

That's quite true, it's a slippery slope. But don't you think that it's too early and too easy to be true ?

LARRY

It wouldn't be. Anyway, they haven't released the statement yet, we still have time.

ALICE
For what ?

TROY
We gotta look into this.

THEN, ANOTHER OFFICER STEPS IN WITH THE BOX...

OFFICER
Excuse me, Detective Singer,
someone sent you this box...

He place the box on the table. Then he leaves...

TROY
What the hell is this ?

ALICE
I don't know.

Larry attempts to open the box, he cuts open the box, and slowly opens it, BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE A WIRE...

TROY
HOLD ON ! DON'T MOVE ! DON'T MOVE !
She's wired to blow.

Larry and Alice freezes...

TROY (CONT'D)
(Takes out his phone)
I'll call this in.
(Dials the phone)
Central, this is Troy Singer, I
have a 10-33 inside my office, it's
an IED in a box, sent the bomb
squad please.

CENTRAL (OVER PHONE)
10-4, Bomb squad is on the way, ETA
2 minutes.

TROY
10-4.

Troy hangs up, and slowly walks to the box, HE LOOKS INSIDE,
it's A LETTER BOMB, THERE'S A MESSAGE IN THERE: MARSHALL
WILL BURN IN HELL.

ALICE
What's going on ?

TROY
Marshall will burn in Hell.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

WE SEE A BLACK SEDAN, it's parking up, inside an old warehouse, DIMLY LIT, then ENTER TOM (34), another killer...

TOM

Come on, where you guys ?

THEN WE SEE ANOTHER SEDAN APPROACHES. AND ENTER HENRY (40) and JOHN (34)

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey, where the hell were you, you're late !

HENRY

Is it done ?

TOM

What done ?

JOHN

The bomb, you dumbass, the bomb.

TOM

Oh, don't worry, I'd sent it to the cops.

JOHN

Really, then why am I not hearing any BOOMS around the block, huh, 20 pounds of C4 didn't work ?

TOM

They must have found the thing.

HENRY

Hey, Tom, how stupid can you be ? Huh ? We told you to ditch the gun, instead, you left it at Suarez's apartment.

TOM

Relax, they won't find it.

HENRY

I got news for you, you prick.

JOHN

They found the gun, and it's in the stash of the screing cops.

TOM

Jesus.

JOHN

Why did we even thing of giving you this job, glad it wasn't us that's gonna kill you.

TOM

Excuse me ? What did you just say you cunt ?

HENRY

It's Sarge.

AND A MAN STEPS OUT OF THE SECOND SEDAN, THIS IS SARGE (50), scarred face man, looking like a killer...

TOM

Sarge, uh...you changed your hair ?

SARGE

My hair stays the same, asshole . But I'm wondering if yours gonna stay.

TOM

What are you saying, Sarge ?

SARGE

It was supposed to be done well, CLEAN ! Instead, not just Marshall, a pregnant woman, two secret service, and a child, A CHILD FOR CHRIST SAKE !

TOM

Come on, Sarge, you can't be that serious.

SARGE

I am being the most toughest moment in my life here, Corporal Rodrick.

TOM

Okay, I'll fix my mistakes, just tell me, what do I have to do ?

SARGE

Oh easy, take your gun, and put a bullet to your own head.

TOM
Come on, I don't have my gun here,
I can't do this.

SARGE
Henry ?

Henry throws a WALTHER PPK at Tom, John draws out a SIG P226R with Suppressor...

Tom puts the gun to his own head, he takes a while, he's struggling inside, he's actually sobbing, then CLICK ! The gun is empty, Tom sighs in relief...

SARGE (CONT'D)
Such a weak man, this one's yours
John.

TOM
Wait what ? NO ! JOHN !

PEW ! PEW ! PEW ! Three shots to TOM'S HEAD from JOHN...

JOHN
What about the cops ?

SARGE
We'll handle them later, the list
is still a long way to go, who's
next.

HENRY
The Mayor, Sarge.

SARGE
Call the others, is time to rise.
For now, get rid of that pig.

Henry takes out a machete...

CUT TO:

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - NIGHT, MOVING

Troy is driving his car, with radio on. Troy looks
outside...

EXT. STREET, NEW YORK - NIGHT

WE SEE PROSTITUTES WALKING AROUND WITH BUSINESSMEN, and we
see BLACK PEOPLE FIGHTING WITH WHITE MEN...

Neon lights, distorted, ghastly glows. Buildings, towering and intimidating by day, now appear as silent sentinels, their windows reflecting back a world devoid of hope.

Large puddles of rainwater, the remnants of an earlier downpour.

Abandoned storefronts, their windows cracked and shattered, gaze out like vacant eyes, holding the memories of better days now lost to time.

TROY (V.O.)

Marshall's campaign, was never to solve the problem of urban decay, or unemployment, it was all about extortion and corruption. With his death, the city will go wild, blood will spill, and riots will erupt. I lived here all my life, still, it's still a dirty rotten place.

INT. TROY'S APARTMENT, SOHO - LATER

Troy is by his balcony, FROM THE INSIDE, TROY'S APARTMENT IS A WELL DECORATED, BEAUTIFULLY COMPLEX APARTMENT...

EXT. TERRACE, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE TROY, sitting right there, looking out the views, of the historical buildings around Soho...

TROY (V.O.)

I'm always wondering, will someone stand up, and speak the truth about the politician system. Maybe I'm just dreaming, and maybe the fact is, that this city will die like the rest of them.

THEN WE HEAR TROY'S P.A system, IT'S RINGING...

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy walks in, and to the P.A System, by the way, the room is bright lighted...

TROY

(Answers P.A System)

Hello ?

ALICE (OVER P.A)

Hey, it's Counselor Fenton, can I come up, there's something I'd just found.

TROY
Alright, I'll let you up.

Troy presses the unlock button...

TIME CUT:

INT. FRONT DOOR, TROY'S APARTMENT - LATER

FROM OUTSIDE, we see Alice walking to his door, she arrives, she knocks on it. Troy opens the door, with a S&W Model 686 with a 4 inch barrel...

ALICE
Hi.

TROY
How the hell did you find me ?

ALICE
I checked your personal records,
and I might have found something on
Suarez's tour in Afghanistan.

TROY
Alright, come on in, it's getting
cold.

EXT. TERRACE, TROY'S APARTMENT - LATER

They're sitting out there, each a glass of Whiskey...

ALICE
I pulled records, Suarez didn't
served by himself, he joined the
fun in 2015, he was placed in a
squad, that specialize in
operations.

TROY
Like what ?

ALICE
Like those dark ones, off the
books, total bloodbath thing.

TROY
Well, how bout Suarez ?

ALICE
Oh wait, I gotta say this, that
smoker there is actually nice...

She meant the BARBECUE BURNER right next to them, that LOOKS JUST LIKE IN GUY RITCHIE'S THE GENTLEMEN...

ALICE (CONT'D)

I think I saw that thing in Guy Ritchie's The Gentlemen right ?

TROY

Well, it is the exact model in that movie, it was on sale, 50 percent off on Black Friday, and I scored a bargain, been using that since that day.

ALICE

Troy ?

TROY

What, Counselor ?

ALICE

Is there a chance for a steak ?

Troy looks pissed...

ALICE (CONT'D)

I haven't ate dinner yet.

TROY

Well, it's a coincidence because I haven't ate yet. I got some ground beef in the marinate bowl.

ALICE

That's sounds nice.

TROY

Well, I plan on making dinner before you called, but who cares, at least there's someone I can share with, I'll get it.

ALICE

Let me help you with that.

TROY

No, no, no, you're in my house, I gotta feed the guests.

ALICE

Thanks.

TROY

Don't be, I'm hungry as hell.

Troy heads inside and takes the ground beef...

Alice GAZE at TROY'S S&W Model 686 revolver, she pick it up and inspects it, but she's a newbie on guns, she inspects it with her finger almost near the trigger, she looks at the barrel, there's a MARKING on it, with the Smith & Wesson brand on.

She touches the CYLINDER RELEASE BUTTON, CLICK ! The cylinder pops out, she looks at it, there's only 1 BULLET IN THE CYLINDER, her eyes changed to a shocked face, she knows what this means...

ALICE
What the hell ?

TROY (O.S.)
Hey ? What you doing ?

Troy comes back with the tray of dinner...

ALICE
Oh, I just looking at this gun.
Heavy one.

TROY
It's light as a feather.

ALICE
Can I use your bathroom ?

INT. BATHROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Alice is shown SPLASHING WATER ON HER FACE, and she's breathing heavily, then she looks at the mirror...

ALICE (V.O.)
It's gonna be okay, Riley...

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL, ATLANTA - DAY (2021)

SUPER TITLES: ATLANTA, 2021: RILEY PENTAGON VS THE PEOPLE.

We see RILEY PENTAGON (15), sitting in a cell, ALICE sits outside the cell, on a chair...

RILEY PENTAGON
Miss Fenton, I'm uh...scared...the court doesn't seem to support the family's decision.

ALICE

Don't worry, your alibi is inevitable, you'll be alright, well, you might have to do a month, but I'm sure you be alright.

RILEY PENTAGON

Thank you, Miss Fenton.

ALICE

Just sleep on it. You'll be alright.

JUDGE (V.O.)

The Defendant will stand.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTHOUSE, ATLANTA - CONTINUOUS

RILEY STANDS UP, facing the judge...

JUDGE (O.S.)

Riley Pentagon, with one count of suspected murder of Carla Bercovicz, and one count of assault and another count of contempt of court.

THE PEOPLE STARTS TO YELL...

JUDGE (CONT'D)

YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY.

THEN FROM BEHIND, WE SEE THE PEOPLE IN THE COURTROOM, STANDING UP AND YELLING AT THE JUDGE...

MUTIPLE PEOPLE

That's not fair...he didn't do anything...he's just a kid...LEAVE HIM ALONE, HE'S INNOCENT...He's Innocent for Christ Sake.

JUDGE

ORDER ! ORDER !
(Bangs Gavel)
ORDER IN THE COURT !

ALICE

OBJECTION, YOUR HONOR.

JUDGE

Sit down, Counselor Fenton.

ALICE
Evidence proved his innocent for
Christ Sake ! THE JUDGE HAS
MISSPOKE.

JUDGE
Sit down, Counselor.

ALICE
You cannot let this happen, your
honor.

JUDGE
I don't want to remind you,
Counselor, you will be hold in
contempt of court !

ALICE
You can't do this.

JUDGE
ORDER !
(Bangs Gavel)
Mr. Pentagon, I sentenced you to
death in Atlanta State Prison.

JUDGE BANGS GAVEL, EVERYONE IS STRIKING OUT, SECURITY IS
HOLDING THEM BACK...

JUDGE (CONT'D)
Bailiff !

The Bailiff escorts Riley, RILEY GRABS THE OFFICER'S BERETTA
92FS...

BAILIFF
GUN!

Riley steps back, with the gun in his hand, he points it at
the guards...

ALICE
Riley, put the gun down kid !

RILEY PENTAGON
I'm sorry, Miss Fenton.

ALICE
No, it's my fault, ME ! Don't hurt
these people, just take me.

RILEY PENTAGON
NO ! It's not your fault, Miss
Fenton, it was mine, I'm sorry.

Riley cocks the hammer, THE GUARDS ARE POINTING THEIR GUNS AT HIM...

ALICE
Put the gun down, Riley ! PUT IT
DOWN !

Riley closes his eyes, and starts sobbing, and he puts gun UP HIS HEAD...

RILEY PENTAGON
God, forgive me !

ALICE
NO ! NO !

BANG ! Riley collapses and DIES IN THE COURTROOM, WITH THE PEOPLE WATCHING AND CRYING FOR HIM...

BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Alice is seen crying, really crying, she'd failed to protect a boy...

EXT. TERRACE, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy is laying food on the plates, Alice walks out...

TROY
Took you a while there.

Alice sits down, and she eats like she's been starving for years...

CUT TO:

INT. DOOR, GRACIE MANSION - LATER

WE SEE MAYOR RICE PINKERTON (30), BEING ESCORTED IN BY SECURITY...

MAYOR PINKERTON
Honey, I'm home.

No answers from his wife, HANNAH...

MAYOR PINKERTON (CONT'D)
You should take the night off now,
Louis.

He meant the Security...

LOUIS
 Yes, Sir. Thank you. You good on
 your own ?

MAYOR PINKERTON
 I'll be good.

LOUIS
 Have a goodnight sir.

Louis walks out of the house...

INT. LIVING ROOM, GRACIE MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Mayor Pinkerton walks into his living room, which is dark,
 he sets down his coat, THEN THE LIGHTS OPENS BY ITSELF, AND
 HE LOOKS THE FAMILY QUARTERS...

MAYOR PINKERTON
 Hannah ?

HANNAH PINKERTON (28), WITH A SILENCED GUN BEING HELD TO HER
 HEAD, BY A MASKED JOHN, and their kids, Tommy and Richie,
 HENRY KEEPS HIS GUN AT THEIR HEADS, AND SARGE APPEARS,
 MASKED...

MAYOR PINKERTON (CONT'D)
 Please, don't hurt my family.

SARGE
 That's on you, your actions will
 decide whether they live or die.

MAYOR PINKERTON
 Security will be here, I suggest
 you leave before they come.

SARGE
 We'd took care of that.

EXT. FRONT YARD, GRACIE MANSION - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE SECURITY GUARDS, LYING DEAD ON THE YARDS, AND WE SEE
 LOUIS, SHOT IN THE HEAD, 3 TIMES...

INT. LIVING ROOM, GRACIE MANSION - CONTINUOUS

MAYOR PINKERTON
 What do you want ?

SARGE
 What you and Marshall had.

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

Sarge takes out a SUPPRESSED CUSTOMIZED M1911A1, and shoots
HANNAH IN THE LEG, SHE SCREAMS...

MAYOR PINKERTON (CONT'D)
You son of a bitch !

Sarge KNOCKS PINKERTON ON THE GROUND...

SARGE
Shut up.
(To John)
If he doesn't talk, they're all
yours.

MAYOR PINKERTON
What do you want ?!

SARGE
You and Marshall, you two supported
the terrorism cells in amidst of
New York city, I want to know the
details of your contacts. Starting
with the Russians.

MAYOR PINKERTON
I don't know any thing.

Sarge SHOOTS Pinkerton's LEG. He SCREAMS...

SARGE
Do we understand each other ?

MAYOR PINKERTON
Yes ! PLEASE DON'T HURT MY WIFE AND
KIDS !

SARGE
No problem.

Sarge takes out his PHONE, and he starts recording...

SARGE (CONT'D)
Start talking.

MAYOR PINKERTON
I don't know anything, okay ?
Marshall and I were on his
presidential campaign it wasn't...

Sarge covers his mouth, and turns to his men...

SARGE

Do it.

PEW ! PEW ! PEW ! PINKERTON'S FAMILY DROPS DEAD, WHILE HE'S WATCHING, HE TRIES TO SCREAM, BUT IT'S COVERED UP. AND IT WAS ALL RECORDED...

MAYOR PINKERTON

NO ! NO !

SARGE

TALK ! TALK YOU ROTTEN SLAG !

PINKERTON IS IN SHOCK, AND THEN...

EXT. FRONT YARD, GRACIE MANSION - CONTINUOUS

FROM OUTSIDE, WE SEE THE HOUSE, THEN WE HEAR A LOUD...SCREAM !!

EXT. TERRACE, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE THE FOOD PLATTER ON TROY'S TABLE, AND WE HEAR LAUGHTER FROM TROY AND ALICE...

TROY

Jesus Christ, I almost shit my pants on that job.

ALICE

Biggest job in the city, and you'd almost shit your pants then.

TROY

Well, that figures.

Then Alice RECEIVES A PHONE CALL...

ALICE

(To her phone)

Counselor Fenton ?

(A pause)

WHAT ? How ?

(Another pause)

Okay, I'm with him, I'll be there.

She hangs up the phone...

TROY

What the hell ?

ALICE

It's Mayor Pinkerton, he's dead, they killed him.

TROY

Shit !

ALICE

We gotta head down there.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, GRACIE MANSION - LATER

WE SEE TROY AND ALICE ENTERING THE LIVING ROOM, AND ALICE STEPS BACK IN SHOCK. WITH THE COPS CHECKING THE EVIDENCES...

REVEALS: MAYOR PINKERTON, CRUCIFIED ON THE WALL, WITH WORDS CARVED ON HIM: NO MORE LIES.

ALICE

Shit !

TROY

Crucifixion. What the hell man ?

EVEN HIS GENITALS ARE NAILED ONTO THE WALL...

LARRY

Assholes, how could they do this to a person ?

WE LOOK DOWN, WE SEE THE FAMILY'S BODIES, DEAD, AND BLOODIED...

TROY

Kids. They killed kids too.

ALICE

I need to check on Suarez.

TROY

Check him tomorrow.

LARRY

Those assholes recorded the whole damn thing, they'd posted it on social media. You might wanna hear this.

Larry switches on the TV in Pinkerton's room...

SARGE (O.S.)

(masked, on TV)

TALK YOU ROTTEN SLAG !

MAYOR PINKERTON

(Sobbing, on TV)

Marshall and I, we were on this campaign, with the Russians and the Italians, we were helping out in supplying cocaine from the harbors of Ireland to here, The Russians in on this too, they're supplying the cocaine from the Irish coasts...

SARGE (O.S.)

(on TV)

KEEP GOING !

MAYOR PINKERTON

(On TV)

Okay, we were putting it on the market, with a good price, Marshall's campaign will have enough resources to finance his campaign, we split the money, 50-50, if he'd promised to give my cut.

SARGE (O.S.)

(On TV)

To everyone who is watching this, this is YOUR MAYOR, speaking the truth, so I ask you, New York, DO YOU SWEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH !? DO YOU HEAR ME, MR. MAYOR ?!

MAYOR PINKERTON

(Sobbing, On TV)

Yes.

SARGE (O.S.)

Good.

Sarge is seen with a knife, THEN WE SEE THE TRIO'S FACE IN SHOCK, and then we hear PINKERTON'S HORRIFIED SCREAMING FROM THE TV...

SARGE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

THIS CITY, DESERVES THE TRUTH !
WILL ANYONE SPEAKS THE TRUTH !? Let us know, and...as we said already, the bodies will pile up and it'll pile up, I hope the NYPD is hearing this, this is for them, now...GOODBYE.

WE HEAR SARGE LAUGHS MENACINGLY, then Larry turns off the TV...

ALICE
What was all that ?

LARRY
The truth is what it is.

THEN FROM THE DOOR WE SEE COMMISSIONER LOWERY (53), the NYPD
FEMALE COMMISSIONER, THE ONLY FEMALE BOSS...

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
What the scre's going on here ?

AND WE SEE CAPT. PENNY BY THE BODY...

CAPT. PENNY
Another body.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
It's not a body, it's Pinkerton for
Christ's sake.
(looks at Troy)
Singer.

TROY
Lowery. Been a while.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
10 years. Mind telling me what the
hell's going on ?

TROY
The Mayor is killed.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
And ?

LARRY
They posted it online, now the
people know who he is. The people
will go wild after this.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Look, I don't know what's going on,
but I gotta make a statement out
there, so just solve this thing.

Lowery walks out...

ALICE
First Marshall, now the Mayor, what
is this going to ?

TROY

Like what you heard, Marshall and Mayor was on a drug deal, so ?

ALICE

We gotta look in to it.

TROY

Of course, but how ?

ALICE

I haven't thought of that yet.

EXT. ENTRANCE, GRACIE MANSION - LATER

Lowery is making a statement, WE SEE REPORTERS AND JOURNALISTS STANDING RIGHT THERE...

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

This week, our city witnessed its horrors, we lost a good man, and a pioneer of the greatness in New York, the statement on social media, is a fraud act, these perpetrators are still at large, but I give you our promise, our finest forces will bring these people down, and we will not rest until they're six feet below.

FROM AFAR, WE SEE TROY AND ALICE, looking at Lowery making a statement...

THEN SUDDENLY A SONG STARTS PLAYING:

- WHEEL OF FORTUNE --- KAY STARR.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - EARLY MORNING - MOVING

Troy is driving, with Alice sleeping on the passenger seat, with a blanket on...

THE SONG IS STILL PLAYING, BUT ON RADIO...

Troy looks out the street, he sees HOMELESS PEOPLE CRYING, AND TRYING TO STAY ALIVE, HE LOOKS TO THE FRONT. HE SEES A TORN DOWN BUILDING, WITH SOME PEOPLE LIVING IN THE WRECKAGE...

EXT. STREET, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

WE FOLLOW TROY'S CAR MOVEMENT, AS WE SEE: The puddles, young kids walking to school with no happiness in their faces, KEEP CONTINUING ON DOWN THE STREET, we see ABUSIVE HUSBAND, BEATING THEIR WIVES, and we see PROSTITUTES WALKS OUT OF MOTELS, WITH BUSINESSMEN AS CLIENTS...

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS - MOVING

THE SONG GOES LOUDER...

Troy shows a face of a DISILLUSIONED MAN, a COLD, SOULLESS FACE...

TROY (V.O.)

My grandfather told me, one day, this city will be heaven on Earth, was he wrong ? Of course he's wrong. Prostitution, Murder, Rape, Robbery, Assault, Burglary and Grand Theft Auto, all risen from their graves, since May, the numbers were precisely 10610 in total, how ironic, this city, like in the comics, it's eating itself. Criminal elements, it was not founded, it was born, born to exist, and New York city has become its nest, I wish I could just leave the place, but I can't, I have to try, at least, there must be a good in evil.

INT. LIVING ROOM, LARRY'S HOME - MORNING

Larry is by the dinner table, drinking some coffee, THEN WE HEAR THE DOOR OPENING. ENTER JOANNA HILL (28), Larry's wife.

JOANNA

(Entering)

I've saw it on TV. Are you okay ?

LARRY

I am not okay honey. I have two government officials dead lying on their backs with their pants down, so yeah, I am not good at all.

(Reacts to his coffee)

Even coffee is cold as the town.

JOANNA

Just give it your best shot, then we'll talk later.

LARRY
Fine, have a nice day.

Larry walks out, not even a kiss goodbye...

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

Troy and Alice are staring at the board inside the office, trying to connect the victims...

ALICE
First, Marshall, they killed him,
then they killed the Mayor, how are
they connected ?

TROY
The drug thing, from the Irish
gangs, support came from The
Russians and The Italians.

ALICE
So where can we find it ?

TROY
His office ?

ALICE
Can we get access ?

TROY
Amen for that.

Troy takes out his Glock and he checks the mag, fully loaded, and takes out his .357 S&W, fully loaded 6 rounds.

ALICE
You carry that thing around ?

TROY
For the past 10 years.

INT. PINKERTON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Troy and Alice SEARCHES the OFFICE, and it's been RIPPED OPEN, searched clearly...

ALICE
There's nothing in here, man. Jesus
Christ !

TROY
Are we missing something, come on.

ALICE
(Looks at his desk)
Check the desk.

Troy approach the desk...

TROY
There's nothing wrong with this,
ain't it ?

Troy uses his hands, scans the desk, then he feels a BUTTON
under the desk...

TROY (CONT'D)
There's a button.

ALICE
Try it.

Troy presses that BUTTON, and the bookshelf to the left of
room, SLIDES OPENS, REVEALS A METAL DOOR, IT OPENS, REVEALS
AN ELEVATOR...

ALICE (CONT'D)
Holy shit.

Troy and Alice advances slowly to the HIDDEN ELEVATOR, Troy
pulls out his GLOCK, knocks on the elevator 3 TIMES, no
signs of trip wires or bombs...

TROY
We're good.

They step in...

INT. HIDDEN ELEVATOR, CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

They step in, and Troy notices A FLOOR BUTTON: LOWER FLOOR.

Troy presses it, with his Glock...

THE DOOR CLOSES, AND IT GOES DOWN...

INT. HIDDEN BASEMENT, CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

They arrive down the HIDDEN BASEMENT. WHICH IS DARK, NO
LIGHTS...

ALICE
Jesus Christ, what the hell is this
?

TROY
Some personal shit...

WE SEE, FROM THEIR POV: A FEW CARS, AND A BOARD, PINNED WITH INFORMATION ON THE DRUG DEALS WITH MARSHALL AND PINKERTON...

ALICE

Looks like we're getting paid.

Troy uses the HARRIES TECHNIQUE ON HIS GLOCK 17 and HIS FLASHLIGHT...

Alice approaches the power box, CLICK ! Lights are on...

Troy puts away his flashlight, and puts the gun back in his holster...

Alice looks at the board, she sees these writing on it: MARSHALL ? PRESIDENT ? DRUG BUST GONE PERFECTLY AS PLANNED ?

ON THE BOARD: PICTURES OF COCAINE PACKS, CASHES, PROSTITUTES, MARSHALL'S PROPAGANDA POSTER...

Alice takes out her CAMERA, CLICK ! She took a picture of the whole board.

Troy looks at the cars, AND ONE CAUGHT HIS ATTENTION, a CORVETTE. He looks at the ENGINE CAP, THERE'S A SCRATCH ON IT, RESEMBLING A SENTENCE: THEY DESERVES THE TRUTH...

Troy checks the lock, the car is left open, and there's A LAPTOP on driver's seat, he takes it, and inspects it, he sees a THUMB DRIVE, by the wheel...

He takes it...

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Troy sets the LAPTOP ON HIS DESK...

TROY

This is what I got from that room.

ALICE

Really ?

TROY

In his car, a Corvette.

ALICE

Can we open it ?

Troy opens it, but it's locked, 3 layers security.

TROY

Shit. It's locked, 3 layers.

ALICE
What do we do ?

INT. IT ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Troy and Alice brings the laptop down to the IT DEPARTMENT,
AND ENTER BIG BENNY (40), THE GREAT AFRICAN-AMERICAN MAN
FROM HARLEM, speaks in the NEW YORK ACCENT...

TROY
Benny ?

BIG BENNY
Oh Troy Singer, my man from The
Bronx, how you doing man ?

They share a hug...

TROY
Still holding on, but I'm good.

BIG BENNY
Who's the pretty lady ? What's your
name ?

ALICE
Alice.

BIG BENNY
Alice, alright, so what cha got for
me ?

TROY
(Raises the laptop)
Can you open this ?

BIG BENNNY
Sure, just tell me what is this ?

TROY
Mayor's laptop.

BIG BENNY
Wait what ?

Big Benny grabs the laptop and sets it down at his desk, he
opens it, and it CONTAINS a 3 LAYER LOCKING MECHANISM...

BIG BENNY (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ, what the hell's this
asshole shit of a mayor doing ?

TROY
Something dark ?

BIG BENNY

Man, you would usually come down to check on your son's search history, but this is way too much man, I can't do this, man, man I could be committing treason cause of this motherfucker.

TROY

But can you open it ?

BIG BENNY

I mean, I can, it might take like a day or two, it's 3 layers.

TROY

So you can open it.

BIG BENNY

Look, like I said, I can't do this man, is this even by the books ?

TROY

Who gives a shit about the books, the people are suffering man.

BIG BENNY

Bruh, I can't just do that shit man.

TROY

Look, when you're done with this, we're going out for chicken and waffles, on me. Now you want that don't cha, I can get you a new office, with them pictures of babes and Malcolm X all over like that, how's that ?

BIG BENNY

Exactly how long do I have for this shit ?

TROY

About three days.

BIG BENNY

Alright, fine, I'll do it, in 3 hours.

TROY

Thanks man, I know I can count on ya.

Troy and Alice walks away...

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

Troy is looking into the pictures taken by Alice, he checks clearly...

ALICE

Those are just facts, about drugs, politician, or some shit. Nothing useful as much as I thought it'll be.

TROY

You just didn't look clear enough, there must be something in here, but I can't think of it.

ALICE

Marshall got a lot of support from other personnel of the City Hall, they'd support his campaign, volunteer offices are established, down 42nd Street.

TROY

They'd pulled riots, Marshall is lying for sure.

ALICE

No, he's not, my brother back in Atlanta support him.

TROY

No offense, your brother's being a dick, no offense second time.

ALICE

No offense taken.

TROY

Everyone could have pulled the trigger, but why him ? Why Suarez ?

ALICE

(Takes a long pause)

Well, that's quite a statement, but uh...how could Llewellyn Suarez, have the guts to kill the man, that was so cruel, so selfish with his beliefs ?

TROY

Well, maybe, he might have his own motive, or could be that someone else did it, and put it on him.

ALICE

True.

TROY

How did it happen ?

ALICE

What ?

TROY

Riley Pentagon, how did it happen ?

ALICE

It was...a murder case, kid was found next to the body, holding the knife, the cops just do what God tells them, get the one with the knife. I took the case pro bono, and I'd tried to help him, I've presented irrefutable evidences, that the knife was bought by Bobby Kane, Carla Bercovicz was Bobby Kane's mistress, she was asking him for money, he couldn't...

(She starts to tear)

He couldn't gave her the cash, so she kept begging, and he stabbed her, and then her son comes home, and found that his mother had been killed, and they convict of bullshits.

(Sobs softly)

I can't forgive myself after that, the boy was just 15 years old, the people fought for him, they fought for him, and it just worthless, the judge was an asshole you know...

(Sobs)

The kid blew his own head in that courtroom, and his blood was all over me, all over my face.

Alice sobs softly, Troy sits at his desk, thinking about the nature of the law. Then Alice just leans her head on his chest, crying, then she removes herself...

ALICE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that.

TROY
It's okay.
(Takes out his
sunglasses)
Here, put this on

She puts his sunglasses on...

TROY (CONT'D)
Let's get some lunch, shall we ?
Yeah let's get some lunch.

ALICE
(still crying, angered)
Goddamn judge, ruined the boys
life, and just walked away fucking
another girl's life. Bullshit !

EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

They step out, Alice is still wiping her face, from the
tears...

TROY
Alright, what the hell did that
asshole said ?

ALICE
Told me the goddamn truth is what
it is.

TROY
Alright, just calm down, take it
easy. Let's get in the car.

Troy leads Alice to his Charger, he opens the door for her,
and she steps in, he steps in to the driver's seat...

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS - MOVING

Alice finally calms down, Troy makes conversation...

TROY
You okay ?

ALICE
I'm good now. One day, you know the
kids gonna be alright, then race to
the bottom, how ironic.

TROY

Look, I'm not a lawyer like you, I mean I do serve the law, but uh...I'm being honest to say that I don't know how that felt back then.

ALICE

Oh hell, come on, you're a cop, a goddamn Law Enforcer. Of course you must have seen them cases like that right ?

TROY

Well, I haven't been like that since my first case, a pregnant woman and her unborn kid died, I could have stopped it, but uh...I didn't so I lived with it, and to be honest, you should too, you know like move on, this is New York, there's lights everywhere, it's like the house of the rising sun you know ?

ALICE

That's a song, from The Rolling Stones, and that didn't meant shit.

TROY

Well, it just sound catchy when I thought of it.

ALICE

I don't mind it. Pregnant woman died ?

TROY

Hurts, didn't slept much after that.

ALICE

Your wife left you ?

TROY

I caught her with some jerk from her office, but uh...she was desperate, they even got married after that shit.

ALICE

Did you have kids ?

TROY
Oh yeah, Charlie, boy, about 15
now, and Brenda 12, young.

ALICE
Young, real.

TROY
I mean, she took custody after all
that, but for the past few days,
she's been asking for cash, even
though, I'd split 60-40 for her
already. Bitch.

ALICE
Tragedy.

Then Troy receives a phone call...

TROY
This is Troy ?
(A pause)
Hey Charlie boy, how are you ?
(A pause)
Okay, slow down.
(Short pause)
What ? Alright, wait there.

Troy hangs up, and SPINS THE WHEEL, MAKING A DRIFT, Alice
reacts...

ALICE
What the hell was that ?

TROY
That asshole beating my daughter.
I'm coming over there.

ALICE
Okay.

EXT. JAN'S HOUSE, ASTORIA - CONTINUOUS

TROY'S CHARGER PULLS UP OUTSIDE JAN'S BRIGHT BROWNSTONE...

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Troy takes his Glock out of the holster...

TROY
Would you hold on to this ?

Alice takes the Glock, Troy takes out his .357, checks the
load, and steps out of the car...

EXT. FRONT DOOR, JAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy, armed with the .357, he steps up the porch, and from there we hear SCREAMING AND YELLING FROM THE HOUSE...

Troy takes pace, and KICKS, the door breaks open...

CUT TO:

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

Troy is wiping blood of the .357 and his hands...

ALICE

They're in the hospital now, your daughter is in the ER right now, good news, not pregnant.

TROY

(Sighs)
Jesus, thought it was official.

ALICE

You did it for a reason. But uh...taking custody of your kids is not an easy thing, for now, they are staying in protection of Social Service, you need to prove to them, whether you're qualified enough to be their father, or else, you got anybody to sent them to ?

TROY

My brother Jimmy, and his wife, I can let them stay there, they're nice people.

ALICE

For now, it is.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

- MESS AROUND --- RAY CHARLES (PLAYING IN BACKGROUND).

WE SEE THE TARGET PAPER FROM AFAR, BEING POKED BY TROY'S BULLETS AS HE FIRES, HITTING THE HEAD, THE CHEST...

AND WE SEE TROY, he's shooting his Glock, one handed, at the target paper, not even flinching, WE SEE THE MUZZLE FLASH OF THE GUN, BANG ! BANG ! The gun is empty, he sets it down, and takes up his .357, BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG! All 6 shots, one at a time, no flinching. And he sets them down.

WE SEE THE TARGET PAPER, IT'S RIPPED IN HALF, AND TORN UP...

BACK TO TROY: He loads another mag into his Glock 17, and loads a speed-loader onto his .357.

SONG ENDS.

THEN LARRY COMES DOWN...

LARRY

Troy.

TROY

What's up ?

LARRY

We got bad news, Jan killed her boyfriend, slit his throat. She's committed to an institution, and she'll be in shock therapy.

TROY

Really, good for them.

LARRY

Just wanna give you the heads up, anyway, it is official, your kids are in Social Service hands.

TROY

Can we get back to the case ?

LARRY

Big Benny called, he needs you in his office.

TROY

Alright.

Troy walks away...

INT. IT ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Big Benny just sits there and enjoy jazz, and Troy approaches him...

BIG BENNY

Damn, my man, you're here, lemme show ya this.

Big Benny opens that laptop and UNVEILS: PICTURES OF THE MAYOR AND MARSHALL, HANGING OUT WITH PROSTITUTES, BABES, DRUG ADDICTS AND OTHER POLITICIANS. MULTIPLE PICTURES, VERY UNPLEASANT...

TROY

Jesus fucking Christ, the mayor's crazy. Look at this thing, prostitutes, the whole ring of it.

BIG BENNY

Look at that place, it's call the Vintage, it's nightclub by 42nd street, under a porn theater. FBI's monitoring them for years. Nothing new.

TROY

Okay, I'll pay them a visit. Have you print these pictures ?

BIG BENNY

Oh yeah.

Big Benny hands Troy a pack of 6 photos, just like on the laptop...

THEN SUDDENLY, THE LAPTOP STARTS TO POST THE PHOTOS ONLINE, REALLY FAST...

BIG BENNY (CONT'D)

What the fuck, what just happen ?

TROY

What the hell was that ?

BIG BENNY

It just went online, these fucking pictures.

THEN THE COMPUTER STARTS TO HEAT UP, AND THEN POP ! IT EXPLODES, BUT A SMALL EXPLOSION...

BIG BENNY (CONT'D)

What the hell ? This thing just killed itself.

TROY

Maybe someone didn't want us to look at those pictures.

BIG BENNY

But we printed them.

TROY

Listen, I need you to keep quiet about this, anybody ask you, just tell them, you don't know anything, like in those movies.

BIG BENNY

Alright fine. Hey, don't forget the deal.

TROY

Alright.

Troy walks away...

INT. DINER, BROADWAY - EVENING

We see Troy there, eating a hot plate of FISH TACOS...

TROY (V.O.)

Focus, think goddamn you think !
The drugs belongs to the Irish,
think, why would they risk
destroying the laptop ?

Troy looks at the counter, no one's watching him...

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Think, the Irish was a long time
enemy of the Italians and the
Russians, there must be something
going on here.

Troy searches GOOGLE, he's researching about the VINTAGE...

HE SCROLL THROUGH THE WIKIPEDIA, CLOSEUP, THERE'S A
SENTENCE: THE VINTAGE HAS BEEN THE ITALIAN MAFIA'S OUTPOST
FOR 20 YEARS...

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Ah, the Italians loves the place,
but why the drugs, what's with the
drugs ? Cocaine, heroin, opium, the
biggest ones ever, maybe it's a
heist, a snatch, like The Usual
Suspects ? Jesus, then there must
be a Keyser Soze, is it Marshall ?
Or The Mayor ? Who is it ?

Troy looks at the 6 pictures, each has it's own style, but
there's one, but someone else is in that picture, Troy lifts
it, CLOSE INSPECTION, AND ENTER DISTRICT ATTORNEY CARL
JILLIAN (40s).

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

What the hell ? This is the D.A,
he's in on this ? Oh I got you now.

Troy sets the photo down, and signals the waiter...

TROY (CONT'D)
 (To the Waiter)
 Hey uh, can I get 6 fish taco, and
 2 taco to eat here, the other six
 is to go ?

WAITER
 Alright my man, gimme few minutes.

Waiter walks away, Troy sits and finishes the first one.

He looks at the pictures, again and again, and again, like a
 loop.

The Waiter puts the piping hot plate of Fish Taco on the
 table, and a take-out bag, with 6 tacos...

TROY (V.O.)
 I need to ask her, all of this, is
 she a part of this ?

CUT TO:

EXT. VERRAZZANO BRIDGE - NIGHT

70MM IMAX WIDESHOT OF VERRAZZANO BRIDGE.

FROM THE WIDESHOT, WE SEE THE BRIGHT LIGHTED BRIDGE, BECAUSE
 OF THE CARS...

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS - MOVING

Troy is driving, from the PASSENGER SEAT, WE SEE HIM, AND
 THE ROAD OUT THE WINDOW...

TROY (V.O.)
 Okay, so what am I doing ?

Troy looks at the passenger seat, the bag of tacos is on
 there, and there's also the 6 photos, and Troy's .357 Smith
 and Wesson.

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Ah the tacos, why did I brought
 them ? Yes, Alice ask me to brought
 it over. I got some questions for
 her, about the D.A, and my .357
 Magnum, which I carried all the
 time, cause I'm OCD.

Troy looks at the road...

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I would usually, make up routines
 to keep my life straight-forward.
 It hasn't been easy, since Jan,
 she's been like this antisocial
 psychopathy bullshit, well who
 cares, she's in Satan's loving
 hand.

EXT. PARK SLOPE, BROOKLYN - LATER

FROM AFAR WE SEE TROY'S CHARGER, PULLING UP TO THE QUIET AND
 LIGHTED ROAD...

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS - MOVING - SLOWLY

Troy is looking for Alice's flat, among the brownstones...

Troy looks at the road, and there it is, HOUSE 56.

TROY (V.O.)
 There's the place.

Troy pulls the car up the curb...

Troy leans back, and takes a deep breath...

Troy picks up the .357 S&W Model 686 of his, opens the
 cylinder, and checks the load, it's loaded, he closes it,
 and places it into his waistband...

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 That's all, the gun, maybe
 precautions are needed. Can't be
 too careful these day, right ?
 (Laughs softly)
 Jesus, what am I doing ?

Troy gets out of his car with the bag and the photos...

EXT. FRONT PORCH, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy steps up the porch, and approaches the door, he puts
 his hand up, and prepares to knock on it, but he keeps it
 there. And after a while then...

KNOCK ! KNOCK ! KNOCK !

AND THE DOOR OPENS, AND IT'S ALICE...

ALICE
 Hi, Troy.

TROY

Hey.

ALICE

Is that the tacos ? Come on in,
it's cold.

Alice walks in first, Troy stays there for a little bit...

TROY (V.O.)

She's clean, but don't panic, just
take precautions.

Troy walks in...

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy comes in, he takes his shoes off, and he puts his coat
on the hanger, Alice takes two glasses of Coke...

ALICE

Come on in.

WE SEE TROY'S FEET, AND THEN IT TAKES A WALK INTO THE
ROOM...

TO THE DINING ROOM, JUST TO THE RIGHT OF THE LIVING ROOM...

INT. DINING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy is staring at Alice while she's eating the tacos, and
he looks at her glass of Coca-Cola, he sees THE BUBBLES, as
IT'S SIZZLING, WE HEAR IT LOUDER AND LOUDER, AND HE LOOKS AT
HIS PLATE, NOTHING IS WRONG WITH IT...

ALICE (O.S.)

(Distorted)

Troy ? Troy ?

(Normal)

Troy ?

TROY

Yes, what the fuck is it ?

ALICE

I'm saying that uh something's
going on, about the photos.

TROY

Oh yeah, about the photo...

(Troy takes up the one
with Carl Jillian)

Who the fuck is this ?

Alice takes the photo, and inspects it...

ALICE
It's District Attorney Carl
Jillian, from my office.

TROY
What in the fuck is going on here ?

ALICE
I don't know about this.

TROY
But he's in your office.

ALICE
So did you think I have something
to do with it ?

TROY
You tell me ?

ALICE
I've only been here 3 years, I
don't even know about this.

TROY
Okay, fine, you're good.

ALICE
Anyway, uh, they'd strike again,
I've saw the news, these pictures
were online for like 3 hours.

TROY
3 hours, how the hell didn't I know
that ? Jesus.

ALICE
Are you okay ?

Troy stands up and grabs his head, and just shows a weird
grin...

TROY
Man, why the hell didn't I know
that ? Oh now I remember, Big Benny
told me.

ALICE
Ah okay, but, the D.A is in on
this, so what's the plan here.

Alice stands up with her Coke...

TROY

Okay uh...I think...you need to watch your boss, see his movements, he's been seen at the Vintage club, you need to WATCH him.

Troy then sits down by the armchair and just trying to breath...

ALICE

Hey, are you okay ?

TROY

I'm alright, alright, alright.

ALICE

You just said "alright" three times.

TROY

Yes I did, it helps me calm down.

ALICE

Here just sit there. Relax.

TROY

Okay, okay. Well uh...something is going on here, how about Llewellyn Suarez, why was he in that ER, at the first place ?

ALICE

He wouldn't put himself there.

TROY

Maybe this is a conspiracy, by some cult. Maybe they're putting this onto Suarez's head, like he must take it into his heart and die.

ALICE

So what are you saying ?

TROY

Suarez is innocent, I shot the wrong man, someone or some group is in on this. Suarez's motivation is not enough, he did suffer, but he didn't seek any revenge, Jesus Christ, he went to therapy, and he drinks just a little in amounts for Christ Sake.

ALICE

He is innocent, but the judge won't say it, we need evidence, that's the thing we need, if we don't have em, they'll just kill him like Riley.

TROY

Okay, okay, fine. Uh...how bout we go see him now ? If you're good with it ?

ALICE

I can manage.

TROY

I'm kidding, no, it's late.

ALICE

We're not kids.

TROY

That's what I'm concern about, since everyone could be bought off, or turn the blind eye, we might just watch out at night.

ALICE

Well, I can agree on that.

TROY

You wouldn't go out.

ALICE

I don't have a gun. But I want one.

TROY

Got a license ?

ALICE

Yeah, I do, but uh, after Riley, I'd never touched a gun after that.

TROY

You should, cause this is not Canada, it's New York honey.

ALICE

Really ? Then what should I get ?

TROY

A Smith and Wesson ?

ALICE
What the fuck is that ?

TROY
Okay.

INT. GUN SHOP - MORNING

WE SEE THE GUN COUNTER, and then THE ARMORER PLACES A LATER MODEL SMITH AND WESSON 5906 on the the counter...

ARMORER
Okay, Counselor, as for Singer's request. Here's our best choice for you.

ALICE
Okay, so what is it ?

ARMORER
What you got here is a Smith and Wesson 5906, 15 rounds capacity, it's a little bit heavy but very reliable, especially at a place like this. It's pretty comfortable, really easy to handle, it's double action, helps a lot, I've lighten the trigger a little bit so it would be easier for you.

ALICE
Okay, really nice.

ARMORER
Come on try it.

Alice picks it up, and holds it, but not that properly...

ARMORER (CONT'D)
Don't put your thumb behind the slide, when you shoot it, it can slice it off.

She adjust her grip and points at a safe direction, she likes it, really cool.

ARMORER (CONT'D)
Well, now you're getting it, so, you want it ?

ALICE
Yeah, I like it, I'll take it.

ARMORER

Okay, just a little form you need to fill out, regarding your safety and people's safety, since you haven't fired a gun in a long time.

(Gives her the forms)

Here, you need to fill this in, and your signature, and I'm gonna need your pistol license and your ID.

Alice hands him her IDs...

CUT TO:

INT. RECEPTION AREA, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

THE RECEPTIONIST GIVES ALICE BACK HER GUN...

RECEPTIONIST

Okay, your license is good now, now you're good to go, Counselor.

ALICE

Thanks.

EXT. BIG CHURCH - DAY

WE SEE THE CITY HALL, WITH PROTESTERS BEHIND BARRICADES, AND THEY ARE SCREAMING...

PROTESTERS

NO MORE LIES, NO MORE LIES, NO MORE LIES.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE TROY DRIVING, ALICE IS IN PASSENGER SEAT, LARRY IS AT THE BACK...

ALICE

It's getting fucked up here.

EXT. ENTRANCE, CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

TROY'S CHARGE PULLS UP OUT BY THE ENTRANCE, THEY STEP OUT AND SECURITY DRIVES THE CAR AWAY...

TROY

Let's just pay our respects.

Troy looks to the right, he sees RUSSIAN CRIME BOSS ANDREI VOLKOV (50s) with a tall bodyguard, and then THE RUSSIAN'S left he sees ITALIAN CRIME BOSS JOHNNY DE LUCA (60s). They greet each other in handshakes and respect...

Troy walks with Larry and Alice...

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

WE HEAR CHOIR SINGING, and we also hear the song GOD BLESS AMERICA...

TROY
City's going down.

Troy looks at the left side, he sees the barricade, for the protesters...

Troy keeps walking, then someone approaches him. THIS IS DAVID FROM INTERNAL AFFAIRS (30s).

DAVID
Troy Singer.

TROY
David.

DAVID
What brings you here, I wonder.

LARRY
Let's not have any trouble here,
asshole, we're not having any fun.

DAVID
Oh come on, why's that, didn't you
use to do the dirty work, Singer ?

TROY
Take a hike. What we did was
justice, who gives a shit about if
it was by the book.

DAVID
You people never know the meaning
of that word, you ignorant
bastards.

TROY
Ah yeah...
(MORE)

TROY (CONT'D)

(Approaches him)

Kids like you, could never understand how it feels to put yourself on the line, that is why, my unit have nothing but contempt for you, you always sit behind some fucking desk reading your reports and jerk off at the same time, why don't you go after criminals instead of one of your own ?

Troy pushes the bastard away and he walks into the funeral.

DAVID

Maybe one day you get what you deserve.

Troy doesn't mind him and just walks inside...

TIME CUT:

INT. SAME - LATER

Troy at his seat, the funeral is about to start, WE SEE THE COMPETITION PRESIDENT-ELECT RONALD ALLEN BY THE NEXT ROWS.

Alice is sitting next to Troy, quite shaking, Troy calmly grabs her hand in a comforting manner...

SPEAKER

(On Microphone)

Now we shall begin our ceremony, for our beloved Mayor Rice Pinkerton and President Elect Howard Marshall. Let's begin with Captain Phil Penny from the NYPD, who would like to say a few words, please welcome him.

WE HEAR WELCOMING CLAPPING FROM THE REST OF THE PEOPLE FOR CAPT. PENNY. HE STEPS ON THE PODIUM...

CAPT. PENNY

Hello, my people. Uh, I would like to say a few words...

THEN SOME GUY IN THE CHURCH STARTS PANICKING...

SOME GUY

What the fuck are you doing ? Get yo hands off me ! Get off me.

CAPT. PENNY
Brother, brother please, show some
respect.

THEN SUDDENLY, WE HEAR AN EXPLOSION OUTSIDE THE CHURCH, AND
THE FREAKED GUY DROPS SOME SORT OF SMOKE GRENADE ON THE
FLOOR, SMOKE IT EVERYWHERE...

People starts to panic...

CAPT. PENNY (CONT'D)
My people, I need you to remain
calm...

THEN ONE OFFICER APPROACHES THE PODIUM, WITH HIS 12 GAUGE
REMINGTON...

TROY
PENNY GET DOWN !

HE FIRES AT PENNY, HE COLLAPSES...

AND TWO OTHER OFFICERS STEPS UP WITH THEIR GLOCKS, THEY
UNLOAD THEIR FIREARMS NON-STOP AT CAPT. PENNY, WITH HIS
FAMILY WATCHING, TROY AND ALICE DUCKS FOR COVER, LARRY DOES
THE SAME.

The shooters are done, they retreat, we see Alice, she takes
out her new 5906, and TAKES AIM...

TROY (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing ?

Alice SHOTS ONE OF THE SHOOTERS, IN THE THIGHS, HE SCREAMS,
AND ONE GUY THROWS A GRENADE, HE THROWS IT AT PENNY'S BODY,
BOOM ! THE BODY IS NOW DESTROYED BEYOND RECOGNITION...

The guy that got shot, HE PUTS THE GUN TO HIS OWN HEAD. SHOT
HIMSELF OFF SCREEN, ONE GUY GOT AWAY WITHIN THE CROWD...

Alice is shocked, she can't even think of what just done, or
what she just did...

TROY (CONT'D)
To be honest, that was a nice shot.
I would just shoot him in both
legs.

ALICE
Thanks.

LARRY
(To the other officers)
GET AN AMBULANCE, WE GOT A MAN DOWN
!

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Alice is sitting there, shaking like a junkie, she's drinking some Ginger Ale, while trying to calm down, her gun is on Troy's desk. Troy is trying to reconnect the victims, then Larry walks in...

LARRY
Cap didn't make it, he was blown in half. The other guys gave their respects to you, Counselor.

ALICE
Yeah, why's that ?

LARRY
You tried to stop the guy, not facing any charges, it's quite clever, shooting him in the thigh, which means he can't walk again, you just need to disarm him, but who cares, you'd tried your best.

TROY
What about the other shooter ?

LARRY
He got away, they found the uniform and the gun, by the sewer, the guy was missing, there's no trace of them.

TROY
Shit.

LARRY
And the guy that killed himself, he was never on record, he was just a John Doe.

Then Madame Lowery just barge in...

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
What in the blue FUCK was that ?
(MORE)

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)

(A pause)

Jesus Christ, Penny was a fine man in this division, I had Van Hayden on autopsy, he's dead beyond any recognition, and that asshole David Preston from I.A, is PINNING this shit on our asses !

TROY

Can he prove it, Ma'am ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Alright, Singer, I trust you, so what the hell happened over there ?

TROY

They pulled the plug, Penny was a fine man, I didn't know about it, but he's at peace now.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

How in the name of Christ could you call that "Peace" ?

TROY

He's out of his misery.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Okay, so I ask you, what do you have on this ?

TROY

A real lead.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

What then ?

TROY

The Vintage.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

The place with the Italians ?

TROY

As it was said that video, Pinkerton was uh...stealing drugs from The Irish with help from Italians and Russians.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Okay, good enough, I would kill you if it wasn't enough.

TROY

You bet.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

(Sighs)

Well, I have the press up my ass,
carry on, all three of you.

Lowery walks out.

ALICE

It's just 9 in the morning, and we
gotta have to deal with this
already.

TROY

I didn't expect that either.

LARRY

That asshole Preston, always
sticking his dick in the puddle.

TROY

How can he get rid of us, or all of
this division.

ALICE

Shit man, I'm still stoked about
that.

TROY

So you wanna do ?

ALICE

Uh...I don't know.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE, NYPD PRECINCT - LATER

- NIGHT FEVER --- BEE GEES. PLAYING IN BACKGROUND.

WE SEE ALICE, WITH HEADPHONE AND EYE PROTECTION ON, SHOOTING
AT THE CAMERA WITH HER GUN, BUT TO HER SHE'S SHOOTING THE
TARGET PAPER...

CLICK ! Now it's empty, the 5906 gave Alice some pleasure in
firing...

LARRY

Counselor, I gotta say you are a
natural.

ALICE

Amen on that my brothers. I do feel
better now.

TROY
Just keep your thumb from
overlapping. It hurts.

Alice reloads, really slow but who cares, she's still
learning...

ALICE
I don't know bout this but I love
this gun. Just like American
Beauty.

LARRY
(whispers to Troy)
She watched that movie too ?

TROY
(Whispers back)
Then why you think she bought that
gun for ?

Larry and Troy smiles...

WE SEE THE TARGET PAPER, IT'S GOT SOME MISSING SHOT, BUT A
FEW SHOT TO THE HEAD AND THE BODY, SHE'S STILL LEARNING...

CLICK ! EMPTY, She sets it down...

TROY (CONT'D)
Wanna fire more ?

Alice glances at her S&W 5906, and she feels it's beauty, an
sexy style, it's like her, bright and beautiful, and
dangerous, like how she wanted be...

ALICE
Load me up.

TROY
Yes, Counselor.

Troy and Larry turns to the table behind them, and they load
some more mags, Troy loads it with God's Speed, very fast,
14 rounds are in...

TO ALICE, SHE'S WIPING HER SWEAT OFF, AND TAKES A SIP OF
LATTE...

Troy hands Alice her mag, she takes it, but she accidentally
touches Troy's hand, she feels some warm in there...

ALICE
This is nice right ?

TROY
 Yep, here...
 (Hands her the mag)
 Let's finish up.

ALICE
 Sure, and we'll get lunch.

TROY
 Fine.

Alice FIRES MORE, BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! IT'S ALL BULLS EYE SHOTS, hitting the centers of the target paper, she's improving...

INT. PARKING GARAGE, DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE ALICE AND TROY STEPPING OUT OF AN ELEVATOR, and they walk along the hall, WHILE WE LEAP THROUGH EACH CARS, AND WE STOP AT ONE, AS ALICE STOP WITH TROY...

TROY
 This is your car ?

ALICE
 Yeah, one of the kind.

TROY
 This ?

And unveil, Alice's car is a DARK GREEN 1970 PONTIAC FIREBIRD, A BEAUTIFUL CLASSIC...

TROY (CONT'D)
 Is that a Pontiac Firebird ? 1970 ?

ALICE
 Correct.

TROY
 You gotta show me where to get it.

ALICE
 I rule, it's the car I always wanted, and now I have it, as I said, I rule ! Let's go.

EXT. STREET, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

- LITTLE GREEN BAG --- GEORGE BAKER SELECTION. PLAYS AS ALICE LEAPS HER CAR OUT...

WE SEE THE PARKING LOT ENTRANCE, AND WE SEE ALICE CAR LEAPS OUT OF THE TUNNEL, AND DRIVES ON THE ROAD...

INT. ALICE'S PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

Alice is driving, with a sunglasses on her face, Troy sits back and enjoys the horsepower...

TROY

This baby is a good car, but how did you get this ?

ALICE

It was God's will, save up a lot of money after working few cases.

TROY

Well, I got a lot of cash, don't know what to do with them, I mean I bought that fancy apartment in Soho, yet, I'm not spending too much.

ALICE

Where we going ?

TROY

It's about on Broadway, it's a diner, people love the place, forgot the name.

ALICE

Alright, hang on.

TROY

Wait ! Don't speed, If you speed up, we'll get lock up.

ALICE

Sure, just kidding with you.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT, WALL STREET - LATER

We see Larry sitting at his table, waiting for food. And JOANNA SITS DOWN OPPOSITE TO HIM...

JOANNA

Sorry I'm late.

LARRY

I ordered for you.

JOANNA

How's the case ?

LARRY

I don't know, seems like we're going nowhere.

JOANNA

You're not gonna lose, that's for sure, Larry.

Larry takes a sip of coffee...

JOANNA (CONT'D)

You know you shouldn't drink coffee at lunch.

LARRY

What are we doing here, Joanna ? Really ? Riddle me.

JOANNA

I know that we haven't been around each other, for a while, tight spaces.

LARRY

But whenever I needed you most, Joanna, you weren't there, some friends are more important than our marriage, some legends...in the company. You left me at the most important time, Jo.

JOANNA

What about you, if you can't even make up some time, how do expect to keep our relationship ?

LARRY

Whenever...or sometimes desperate, I needed you, you weren't there.

JOANNA

It is not weak, to ask for help.

LARRY

I am trying to work all my efforts, making some efforts in financing and for our relationship, day and night, 24/7, 365, and now I can't even see who I am, it's me who's in the wind...cause I don't get to sit around with my feet on a desk, thinking about who should I go out with tonight...

JOANNA

You said to enjoy and honor our
love...

LARRY

THAT WAS A TEST !

(A pause)

You should have known that, Jo.

Larry drinks his coffee in excess. Joanna is hopeless, Larry is incapable of reasoning...

JOANNA

You're right, maybe we're just not
built for each other. I need some
time alone.

Joanna stands up and leave, but she holds back...

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Just for you to know, Lawrence
Hill, that I love you, and I am not
giving up.

Joanna leaves in desperation, Larry just lean back...

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE - LATER

WE SEE SARGE SITTING BY HIS TABLE, LOOKING AT HIS CUSTOMIZED
1911, he just looks at it. We hear door knocking, John and
Henry enters...

John holds open the door, and enter YOUNG BILLY (28), One of
Sarge's Best Men...

BILLY

(Salutes)

Good afternoon, Sarge.

SARGE

At ease kid. Tell me what happened.

BILLY

Sir, we killed him, me and Tyrone,
Tyrone fired the shotgun first and
ran away, don't know where he is
now, and I threw the grenade at the
cunt's body, he got blown up.

SARGE

That's perfect, what about Andy ?
What happened to him ?

BILLY

Andy did a great job but uh something was not planned before, the girl from the D.A's office with that cop Singer, she was there with him, and uh...she takes a 9 mil, put a bullet through Andy's thigh.

SARGE

Jesus, I thought we planned it carefully.

BILLY

With all due respect, Sarge, I didn't expect the D.A will be there.

SARGE

Don't mind that, where's Tyrone ?

BILLY

Sir, I don't know, he took the shot and he ran, I didn't see him after that, I dumped the clothes down the sewer, not before wiping off my traces. And I made it back here, just like you said.

SARGE

Good, you can go rest now.

BILLY

Thank you Sarge.

Billy walks out...

SARGE

We gotta find Tyrone, know where he is John ?

JOHN

(Looks at his phone)

I tracked his phone, he's coming back here.

THEN WE HEAR KNOCKING, AND ENTER TYRONE (27), one of Sarge's men...

TYRONE

Guys, what did I miss ?

JOHN

Where the hell were you ?

TYRONE

Relax, I ran away, no one saw me.

HENRY

No, Sarge said to be back here, ASAP, as soon as possible, where were you ?!

TYRONE

I got a little bit hyped, okay ? I mean, I went out, celebrate.

HENRY

Celebrate ? Where ?

TYRONE

Uh at the Vintage. Yeah, got a couple of babes, they really went hard.

JOHN PUNCHES TYRONE, HE FALLS DOWN...

TYRONE (CONT'D)

What the fuck ?!

HENRY

How stupid can you be ? The Vintage was where we suppose to rip open for the plan, and why were you there ? Did anybody saw you ?

TYRONE

Of course they saw, I have fun.

JOHN

Oh no, no, no, no, no ! WHY ? THE PLACE IS IN FBI'S OVER WATCH ! It was where The Irish would go ? Oh my God, you can't be serious.

TYRONE

Come on, at least I got back...

BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! 5 BIG SHOTS CAME FROM SARGE, TYRONE DIES IMMEDIATELY...

SARGE

Think you know it all you prick.

BANG ! BANG !

SARGE (CONT'D)

What's next ?

JOHN

The D.A's inside that Club, we can't get to him.

SARGE

Who said that we need to get to him, we just need to settle the tail first.

JOHN

You want us to follow the cops ?

SARGE

That's right, track their movements, keep me posted, and if the times right, take em out.

HENRY

Understood, Sarge.

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROYS APARTMENT - NIGHT

WE SEE TROY, WITH HIS .357 MAGNUM, JUST SITS BY THE ARM CHAIR AND WATCHES TV...

- HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN --- THE ANIMALS. PLAYING AS BACKGROUND.

Troy sits with his .357 pointed up to the ceiling, we keep hearing the song, as we KEEP CLOSING UP ON TROY'S FACE, SLOWLY, SLOWLY...

TROY DOESN'T SHOW OFF HIS EMOTIONS, CLICK ! CLICK ! CLICK ! He press the trigger 3 times, just for fun...

THEN THE SONG GOES LOUDER...

AND WE SEE THE TV, THE MOVIE STILL GOES ON...

AND WE SEE TROY, SOME DROPS OF TEARS ARE GOING OUT FROM HIS EYES. BUT HIS DEMEANOR'S NOT CHANGING...

INT. LIVING ROOM, LARRY'S HOME - NIGHT

Larry returns home, WE SEE HIM WALKING IN AND TURNING ON THE LIGHTS, BUT HE'S HOLDING A PACK OF ROSES...

LARRY

Honey ? I'm sorry, for what happened. Hope we can work this out.

Larry looks at the coffee table, there's a letter, Larry picks it up, he opens it, and just reads it, but we don't know what's on it.

Larry starts to tears, HE THEN GETS MAD, HE TAKES THE FLOWERPOT ON THE TABLE AND THROWS IT AT THE WALL...

LARRY (CONT'D)
GOD ! WHY !? WHY, JOANNA, WHY ?!!

Larry punches the wall like it's a pawn, AND HE STARTS TO WRECK THE HOUSE...

LARRY (CONT'D)
(Collapses, weeping)
WHY ?! Goddamn you, Joanna, goddamn you !

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, LARRY'S HOME - LATER

Larry holds his phone, he's dialing Joanna...

LARRY
Jo ?

JOANNA (O.S.)
Larry ?

LARRY
Why did you do it ? Why ?

JOANNA (O.S.)
I just need sometime alone, and for a fact I think you should.

LARRY
You can't do this to me !

JOANNA (O.S.)
I'm sorry, Larry.

LARRY
No, no, no, don't hang up the phone, don't put the fucking phone down.

JOANNA (O.S.)
I'm sorry.

LARRY
You listen to me you...

Joanna hangs up...

LARRY (CONT'D)

FUCK !

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - LATER

WE SEE ALICE, SHOOTING HER 5906.

She fires her gun, and it's now empty, she reloads, THE SHOOTING RANGE IS EMPTY, NO ONE'S THERE...

She looks at the target paper, it's only a few shots into the centers, then she decided, SHE TAKES OFF HER EYE PROTECTION, AND SHE CHAMBERS THE GUN...

She raises the gun, WE SEE THE BARREL, RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA, THEN WE SEE HER EYES, IT'S NOT MOVING...

AND BANG ! TO THE TARGET PAPER, A STRAIGHT SHOT TO THE HEAD...

AND SHE USE ONLY ONE HAND, BANG ! ANOTHER BULLS EYE shot. And she keeps shooting with one hand only, BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! It keeps hitting the head, we see Alice's demeanor, it's not changing, but she looks more relieved, and intrigued...

She looks at the TARGET PAPER, but it's not the target paper anymore, it's THE JUDGE FROM RILEY'S CASE...

JUDGE

(Distorted)

I don't want to remind you,
Counselor, you will be hold in
contempt of court.

ALICE

The kid's blood is on your hands
you prick.

JUDGE

Bailiff !

Alice unloads the gun on the judge, he collapses, TO HER FACE, SHE BLINKS. THE TARGET PAPER COMES BACK, and it's revealed to be ripped open on the center of the head, SHE FIRED MERCILESSLY ONTO THE HEAD...

She takes a breath, and sets the gun down...

And her face is down...

ALICE
Damn it ! Goddamn it !

Then she take out her phone, AND CALLS TROY...

ALICE (CONT'D)
Come on pick up.

TROY (O.S.)
Who the fuck is this ?

ALICE
Troy, it's Alice.

TROY (O.S.)
What's up ?

ALICE
I'm just calling, don't know who to call.

TROY (O.S.)
Then welcome to the club.

ALICE
Can I come over ?

TROY (O.S.)
Sure, I could use a friend.

ALICE
Okay, 10 minutes I'll be there.

She hangs up...

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy is still in the same pose, and watch TV, it's ANOTHER MOVIE, IT'S JAMES CAMERON'S AVATAR: THE WAY OF WATER...

AND WE HEAR THE P.A SYSTEM CALLING, TROY PRESS HIS REMOTE...

ALICE (OVER P.A)
Hey, it's me, let me up.

Troy clicks the SPEAKER BUTTON ON HIS REMOTE.

TROY
Alright.

Troy presses the unlock button...

CUT TO:

INT. DOOR, TROY'S APARTMENT - LATER

We hear knocking, TROY, still at his chair, presses the button on his couch...

THE DOOR OPENS, AND ALICE ENTERS...

ALICE
Nice system you got there.

TROY (O.S.)
Alright.

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Alice sits down, on the couch, next to Troy...

ALICE
What are you watching ?

TROY
Limited Edition of Jim Cameron's
Avatar 2.

ALICE
Nice.

TROY
Why did you come here ?

ALICE
I need some company, just came back
from the range.

TROY
I can't sleep.

ALICE
You know, about why I joined up for
this case, you are right, I joined
up because of Riley, they're still
in there, and there's something
that must be done there.

TROY
I can see that.

Alice looks at the photo by the TV stand, it's a picture of
TROY AND JAN, while still young...

ALICE
That your wife ?

TROY
She used to be, now she's not here.

ALICE
Now she's in mental asylum, are you scared ?

TROY
Why should I ? She's dead, I can't do anything.

ALICE
You know that's not true. She's still there, it's just a bug.

TROY
I didn't know she had that kind of disorder by then. But who cares, she's gonna be like Blade Runner, she'll die for sure.

ALICE
Just don't give up on her.

TROY
Why are you saying all this ?

ALICE
I was the same, I mean not that case with that kid, with a high school sweetheart, he died of a car crash, and they let the guy walk. I want to be a lawyer to prove to the people that they're good, not complete screw ups, a matter of fact, I think you too right ?

TROY
Yeah, yeah. Well, until now.

Alice, moves closer to Troy, now real close, she leans in and GIVES HIM A KISS.

ALICE
You know that's not true, everything you did had a purpose, you just didn't find it.

TROY
Well then thanks.

Alice then just leans in again and gives him another kiss, and they just go with it.

She climbs onto Troy's lap, she unbuckles his belt, and adjusting her skirt, SHE'S STRADDLING HIM, MOANING QUITE LOUD, Troy's really enjoying it, Alice loves it, having sex with her crush.

After a long beat, they both climaxed, Alice leans onto him, and kisses him, and they continue, as they lie down.

FADE TO: BLACK SCREEN

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

ON THE COUCH, FROM ALICE'S FEET, we slowly goes up to her face, she's nude, of course, but covered in SHEETS, and to HER FACE, a face of pleasure, but there's one mishap, Troy is not there...

She's sleeping, but then we see SOMEONE'S THIGH OVER HER HEAD, BUT SHE JUST SLEEPS LIKE SHE'S DEAD...

IT'S TROY STANDING THERE, IN PLAINCLOTHES, AND HIS NORMAL LEATHER COAT, he just stands there, staring at her, but his right hand holds: .357 S&W MODEL 686, THE ONE HE CARRIED AROUND...

He puts it to her HEAD, cocks the hammer quietly, she's still sleeping, his demeanor stays the same, not changing, then he de-cocks it, and puts it back to his back holster...

He kneels down, by her head, and just looks at her. And he slowly takes his left hand, and touches her bright face, and she wakes up quietly...

ALICE
(Softly)
Good morning, Troy.

TROY
You did a pretty rough job last night.

She chuckles softly...

ALICE
At least, we didn't jump on it.

TROY
Seriously, why me ?

ALICE
I don't know, maybe it just you.

TROY
We better go, you can use my
shower.

ALICE
Thank you.

They share a long kiss...

INT. JOANNA'S OFFICE, WALL STREET - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE JOANNA WORKING, BUT WE HEAR LOUD CHATTER OUTSIDE HER OFFICE, THEN LARRY JUST BARGE INTO HER OFFICE, WITH HER SECRETARY STOPPING HIM...

SECRETARY
I'm sorry ma'am, I tried to stop
him.

LARRY
(To secretary)
Get your hands off me !
(To Joanna)
Why didn't you call me ? I called
you, why didn't you answered my
calls ?

JOANNA
Give us some space.

Secretary walks out...

JOANNA (CONT'D)
I told you, I need some time alone.

LARRY
Why ? Why did you have to do it ?

JOANNA
Have you been drinking ?

Now he's drunk, for sure...

JOANNA (CONT'D)
I'm calling security.

Joanna presses the button...

LARRY
What is wrong with you, you think I
don't know you're here ? You think
I don't know ?

JOANNA

You need to leave, I'm not asking again.

THEN SECURITY ENTERS...

SECURITY

Sir, you gotta leave please.

LARRY

It's alright, I'm a cop.

SECURITY

Are you here a your duty as a cop or some other business ?

Larry looks at the guy with a angered look...

CUT TO:

INT. ALICE'S OFFICE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Troy and Alice are discussing the possible theories...

ALICE

Well but let's just say that we'd discussed this for like seven times, we still can't see the flaw in this.

TROY

Exactly.

ALICE

It's a full size John Doe, scale of a mountain.

TROY

Have you look closer ?

ALICE

I tried to ask Suarez, but he's still in a coma.

TROY

Really, how bout this ?

Troy hands her the pictures...

TROY (CONT'D)

These were from that laptop, like I showed you before, so where do we go from here ? Your boss ? Or the club ?

(MORE)

TROY (CONT'D)

And you know who runs the deals in the club ?

ALICE

Who ?

TROY

(Puts a picture on her desk)

Johnny De Luca, from the Mafia, the deals came from him, and Andrei Volkov, the Russian, this is where they met, and where it all happens, now your boss is in this building, right ?

ALICE

No ? He's been missing since this morning.

TROY

Weird, right ? So, why don't we go ask them ?

ALICE

Ask who ?

TROY

The mob.

ALICE

Woah, woah, are you mad ? You can't go to the mob you know ?

TROY

Who you think I am ?

ALICE

You are Troy ?

TROY

Of course that's who I am. But uh...fuck that.

Then Troy gets a phone call, FROM JOANNA, BUT IT'S LABELED AS: MRS. HILL...

TROY (CONT'D)

(Puts it on speaker)

Hello ?

JOANNA (O.S.)
Singer, I need help, can you come
over to Wall Street and carry Larry
out ? It's really urgent.

TROY
Okay, I'll take it.

JOANNA (O.S.)
Thank you so much.

Troy hangs up...

TROY
Shit.

ALICE
Troubled marriage, is that what he
meant ?

TROY
That's EXACTLY what he meant.

INT. JOANNA'S OFFICE, WALL STREET - CONTINUOUS

BIG TOUGH AFRICAN-AMERICAN HEROES, 4 OF THEM, TRYING TO PUSH
LARRY OUT, HE'S FIGHTING BACK...

JOANNA
You need to stop for Christ Sake !
You're making a scene here Larry !

LARRY
GODDAMN YOU !

AND WE SEE FROM AFAR, TROY IS WALKING IN WITH A HANDCUFF...

JOANNA
Oh Singer ! Thanks for coming.

Troy approaches Larry, he tries to fight back, Troy grabs
his hand, in the defense mechanism...

TROY
One pull, and I can make sure
you're gonna have to spent the rest
of your life with your left hand. I
got a lead, let's get outta here.

Larry calms down, Troy takes out 400 dollars in cash, and
gives each to the guards...

TROY (CONT'D)
Sorry bout him.

JOANNA

Thanks for the help.

TROY

I only do this because the boss is calling, not you. This is very annoying, and it ain't my business. Again, I don't care what you two are going through, but I'm suppose to go and check the crime scenes.

Joanna's face is buried in guilt and embarrassment

Troy takes Larry out...

SECURITY

Thanks for the cash man.

TROY

(Yelling back)

No problem, keep up the good work.

INT. HALLWAY, JOANNA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Larry, being escorted out by Troy, Troy looks pissed...

LARRY

I'm sorry, partner.

TROY

This is not my business. You handle your own marriage.

LARRY

Sorry. I'll go home and wash up.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Troy gets in, and Alice in the passenger seat...

TROY

You know, you could just stay out of this ?

ALICE

Well, too late now ?

TROY

Fine.

Troy starts his car, and leaves, without Larry...

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Madame is waiting, and they barge in...

TROY

Fucking thing better be good,
Ma'am.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

D.A Carl Jillian turned himself in,
earlier the hour, he said, to have
involvements in Marshall and
Mayor's drug campaign. And also,
Suarez is awake, and he's waiting
for Counselor Fenton.

TROY

That's all ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

That's the beauty of them
motherfuckers. Now go on, piss off
and do your job.

Commissioner Lowery leaves...

ALICE

Finally, he awakes. But I have a
question.

TROY

What is it ?

ALICE

Even if we investigate all of these
conspiracies, how are we gonna
bring the murderers out ?

TROY

We'll bring the real person into
the light, you heard what they
said, will anyone speak the truth ?
So, we need to bring the truth, and
that means, Suarez needs to talk,
and your boss needs to talk.

ALICE

So what do we do ?

TROY

We need evidence, we need Suarez's
innocence, and your boss's guilt.

(MORE)

TROY (CONT'D)

So, go to Suarez, see who can we get from him, and I'll go to your boss.

ALICE

Okay.

They just exchange look...

TROY

What are you waiting for, GO !

ALICE

Sorry.

Alice leaves...

Troy is inside alone...

TROY

I got you now you assholes.

Then his office phone rings. He picks it up...

TROY (CONT'D)

Hello ?

SARGE (O.S.)

This is Troy Singer ?

AND IT IS REVEALED TO BE SARGE (with a distorted voice machine)

TROY

Okay ? What did I won ?

SARGE (O.S.)

This is your killer speaking.

TROY

Which killer ?

SARGE (O.S.)

I want to give the people the truth, if you don't mind ?

TROY

Not at all, why don't you brief me through.

Troy frantically takes out his phone, and texts BIG BENNY, HE TEXT: THE KILLERS ARE ON THE PHONE, GET A TRACE RIGHT NOW, AND PUT ON AUDIO !

AND BIG BENNY TEXT BACK: OKAY, TRACE'S BEGINNING, KEEP HIM TALKING.

SARGE (O.S.)

Well, as I've watched, you seem to be making a real good process, the lawyer, and the pictures, the club, we're really impress.

TROY

Okay ? But how did you know that ?

SARGE (O.S.)

Let's say that God had his eyes all over the place, so uh...with some spiritual connection, we can easily get notified without the newspapers.

TROY

I see that, anyway, you wanna talk, let's talk you and me, face to face.

SARGE (O.S.)

I would like to keep myself, on a low profile, like how it is in Afghanistan.

TROY

You're an army guy ? Have I seen you before ?

SARGE (O.S.)

You're an Army person too, Singer ?

TROY

Since 2015.

SARGE (O.S.)

Then you must have known Llewellyn Suarez ?

TROY

No, we didn't serve together, I shot him on 47th Street.

SARGE (O.S.)

Don't leave him out of this, he's a big part of this baptism.

TROY

Baptism ?

SARGE (O.S.)

This city needs its baptism my friend, you're getting in the way of that.

TROY

Am I ? Let me give you something real my friend, but no offense, the only baptism you're doing here is putting blood in the streets, kids aren't going to school, I don't blame em, so why don't you turn yourself in ?

SARGE (O.S.)

Quite an offer, but I'll pass.

TROY

I'll tell you what I am sure, you're gonna get caught, one way or another, the handcuffs or the bullet, it's up to you, but it's a mathematical fact, it's like butterfly wings, once touched, they can never get off the ground.

SARGE (O.S.)

I'm sorry, Singer but I gotta go.

TROY

May I ask you this, Mr. Nobody ? Are you married ?

SARGE (O.S.)

They died in a house robbery 5 years ago.

TROY

Then you think this is gonna bring them back ?

SARGE (O.S.)

Do you think what you're doing will safe your wife, Janet ?

TROY

She's not my wife anymore.

SARGE (O.S.)

But yet, she's in a mental institution with insulin pumping into her.

TROY
I know that.

SARGE (O.S.)
If you see clearly, we're the same
you know.

TROY
We're not the same, you're a
killer, and I'm just gonna bring
you in, how's that ?

SARGE (O.S.)
I gotta go, bye-bye.

Sarge hangs up...

Troy dials Big Benny...

TROY
Did you get a trace ?

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
I couldn't get a single trace, the
man's using a ghost chip, he can
hide himself everywhere.

TROY
Sent that recording to Madame.

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
Alright.

TROY
10-4.

Troy hangs up...

ALICE (V.O.)
Who did you served with, Llewellyn
?

CUT TO:

INT. SUAREZ'S ROOM, HOSPITAL - LATER

Alice is sitting by the chair, next to Suarez, on the bed...

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
In Afghan ?

ALICE
Yes.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Alone, by myself.

ALICE
Just tell me the truth, Suarez,
they put this case on me, which
means, I am your mother, father,
brother, and your bitch. So, can we
be honest to each other ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Yes, Ma'am.

ALICE
Now tell me, how was your
experience with war ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
It was uh...tough, of course, I was
at sniper position.

ALICE
I've been briefed about that, how
bout something more close ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Well uh...I've hit my superiors, a
lot, and I got discharged,
dishonorable discharged.

ALICE
(Opens the files)
In here, it is stated that
uh...your family holds military
traditions ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Ah yes, my mother was a medic, and
my father was Sergeant in Vietnam.

ALICE
Quite a run in the family. So
you're trying to live up to his
legacy ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
No.

ALICE
Were you running from him ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Yes.

ALICE

Why ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Because he was gonna kill me.

ALICE

Really, when ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

About when I was 15, he tried to kill me with a bottle, I took it like a man.

ALICE

Anyway...

(She takes out the pictures of the Vintage club)

How well do you know these people ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

(takes it, a long pause)

Not too well, what is this place ?

ALICE

This is the place, presumed to be the Italian gang's outpost, can you tell me, if you recognize anybody in these pictures ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

To be honest, I don't recognize anyone.

ALICE

(She takes out another photo, it's the one with his rifle)

Is this your rifle ? This is an M14 Rifle, with camouflage on them, is this yours ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

It does look like mine, but something's not right.

ALICE

What is it ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

This gun, mine was filled with full tan color, not stripes of camouflage.

ALICE

Can you be more specific ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

In the field, you do your best to cover yourself and your guns. Because of the landscapes, I painted full tan color, it fits my uniform.

ALICE

What are you saying ? That this is not your gun ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

That's exactly what it is.

ALICE

(Puts his journal on the table)

So this is yours too ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

It is mine, I confirm it.

He opens it, and looks through the pages, but till the last pages...

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ (CONT'D)

This is weird.

ALICE

What's weird ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

This ain't my handwriting, I consider mine is more neat, and cleaner, this one is just fast writing, scratches and scratches.

ALICE

Do you recognize them ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

I'm trying to remember.

ALICE

Well, just take your time.

Alice packs up, but leaves the evidence behind...

ALICE (CONT'D)

I'll come by later, you be okay ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I'll be alright, Counselor.

ALICE
Okay.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Oh uh...
(Offers his hand)
I really appreciate your help,
Counselor.

ALICE
No problem.

She shakes his hand gently...

And she walks out...

INT. HALLWAY, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Troy is walking there. THEN HE RECEIVES A PHONE CALL, FROM
THE MENTAL INSTITUTION.

TROY
Hello ?

AND ENTER THE VOICE OF DOCTOR MOSS (60s).

DOC. MOSS (O.S.)
Mr. Singer, this is Doctor Jared
Moss at the Bellevue Hospital, I'm
currently taking care of your ex-
wife.

TROY
What about her ?

DOC. MOSS (O.S.)
She's awake, Mr. Singer, and she's
been asking for you.

TROY
Why ?

DOC. MOSS (O.S.)
I don't know, she just ask for you.
Can you come over this Saturday ?

TROY
Sure, I'll manage.

DOC. MOSS (O.S.)
Alright, thank you.

Troy hangs up...

Troy seems a little bit frustrated...

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - EVENING

WE SEE ALICE, FEET ON THE COFFEE TABLE, ENJOYING HER TV, AND A DOOR KNOCK...

Alice walks to the door...

EXT. DOOR, ALICE'S HOUSE - EVENING

SOMEONE'S POV: THE PERSON SEES THE DOOR OPEN, AND ALICE IS STANDING THERE...

THAT SOMEONE IS TROY...

ALICE
I was wondering when are you coming here, Troy.

TROY
I know.

Alice invites him in...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Not hesitating for a second, we see Troy lying on his back, Alice lies on him, both hands on his head, feeling him, she leans in, and gives him a KISS, longest one she ever done.

She slowly unbuttons his SHIRT, and leans closer, just kissing, he puts his right hand on her face, and slowly pulls her head up again.

TROY
Why are you doing this ?

ALICE
Is there a reason for everything ?

TROY
Should it be ?

Alice keeps kissing, Troy can't deny, it is joyful. She takes off her sweater, and leans in, lying on him, making love, she takes off his pants, and they start to make passionate love...

TO THE BEDSIDE TABLE: WE SEE TROY'S .357 MAGNUM LAYING ON THERE, WITH HIS BADGE.

We only see his gun there, we don't see them making love, but we hear Alice and Troy's breathing and moaning, quite loud, but we KEPT facing at the gun, THE GUN IS A STAINLESS MODEL, WHICH DOESN'T MATCH THE COLOR OF THE BEDSIDE TABLE, WHICH IS WOODEN BROWN.

One question, relating to the beside table and the gun: What does it mean ? A symbol ? Or a spark ?

FADE TO BLACK.

- WHEEL OF FORTUNE --- KAY STARR. STARTS TO PLAY.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

We see LARRY, WITH A BIG BOTTLE OF COFFEE, STEPPING DOWN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, TO THE DARK SHOOTING RANGE. NO ONE IT THERE...

And for the first time, we see him draws his gun, A GLOCK 19, smaller version of Troy's gun...

He looks at it, and the SONG GOES LOUDER...

He puts on the headphone, and the eye protection. WE SEE HIS FACE, AND WE SEE THE GUN, RAISED BY HIS HAND, IN FRONT OF HIS FACE...

TO HIS POV: He looks at the sight, the gun is shaking, which means he's shaking...

TO HIS EYES: It's also dropping out some TEARS, THE SOUND IS LOUD, LIKE HIS TEARS ARE RAIN DROPS...

TO THE TARGET PAPER: 10 METERS AWAY, BUT NO BULLET HOLES...

TO HIS FINGER: STILL ON THE TRIGGER, REALLY SHAKING...

BANG !

Finally ONE SHOT, TARGET PAPER: HE MISSED, HIT ONLY THE REAR SIDE...

Larry USES two of his hands, and concentrate more.

BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG !

HE STILL MISS.

Angered, he leaps through the barrier, and EMPTIES ALL 10 ROUNDS LEFT IN THE GUN, AND ADVANCING FORWARD, AT THE TARGET PAPER, IT'S ALL MISSED SHOTS, AND RICOCHET SHOTS.

Larry is FRUSTRATED, he had lost his ability to shoot, or to even hold the gun.

He takes off the mag, and racks the slide.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET, NEW YORK - NIGHT

Larry walks through the dark and dirty streets of New York, AND IT'S RAINING, AND HE'S WEARING A RAINCOAT. It's RAINING REAL HARD, Larry just walks, without any goal. He walk by a few PROSTITUTES, which he's not interested in. And with the dimly lit road, there's seems to be no life.

Dark streets, puddles, crackheads, abandoned building with JUNKIES IN THERE, AND LOWLIFES.

Larry THEN NOTICES SOME ABUSIVE HUSBAND BEATING HIS WIFE, RIGHT IN THE STREET, HE STEPS THERE...

LARRY

HEY !

The abusive husband stops...

ABUSIVE GUY

What the fuck do you want ? Take a hike or I'm gonna bust your cap open !

Larry grabs his throat, bash it ONTO A RANDOM CAR, the window is broken, Larry strikes him with ELBOW STRIKES, right in the face, the wife keeps screaming, Larry pins him down, mercilessly beating him to THE EDGE OF DEATH.

The guy is begging him to stop, Larry will not stop, he keeps hitting him, WE HEAR A CRACK, his JAW IS BROKEN, AND HIS NOSE IS DRIPPING BLOOD, LARRY STOMPS ON HIM, AND LEAVES.

Larry, using the rain, clean his hands. And continues his journey walking down the road.

Larry makes a psychotic grin on his face, WE DON'T SEE HIS EYES, BECAUSE OF THE HOOD...

SONG ENDS SLOWLY.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They are having sex, Alice is straddling Troy, he loves it so much.

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alice, now in a house robe, leaning against Troy, who is still wearing a shirt.

TROY

Out there, I got the D.A as my partner, back here, I got Alice Fenton.

ALICE

Of course you do.

They share a kiss. She trace her finger along his face, among the SCAR FROM SUAREZ'S BULLET, THERE'S ANOTHER ONE, NEAR HIS LEFT EYE...

ALICE (CONT'D)

Where did this came from ?

TROY

It's from Jan, she tried to kill the kids with a vodka bottle, I jumped in the way, she almost ruptured my eye, I came back with a bandaged near my eye, and a blood loss.

ALICE

You saved your kids, isn't that good ?

TROY

Until lately. You heard what happened, she's in Bellevue.

This is bitter memory of Troy's life...

ALICE

I'm sorry.

TROY

I've saw the cameras, she tied my daughter to the furnace, she set it on, and leave her there, she went out with her mates, my daughter could have died if Charlie hadn't come home from school with his girlfriend.

ALICE
Did anything happened to her ?

TROY
They called this in, she spent 3 months with 5 different psychiatrist, she's declared sane, till now I can't even explain what's going on.

ALICE
What about your daughter ?

TROY
She's still beautiful, but she's cursed, she remained silent for the next 3 years, only talk to Charlie and his girlfriend.

ALICE
Where were you then ?

TROY
Anywhere, office, shooting ranges, and office.

ALICE
Sorry to hear that, well sometimes you gotta switch off.

TROY
That's the point, I can't.

Alice understands him, she leans in, touches his face, and gives him a kiss.

ALICE
Are you alone ?

TROY
Not now ?

ALICE
I mean all the time.

TROY
Yes, but uh, I got used to it, you probably laugh, I've talked to a painting for like a year.

She doesn't laugh.

ALICE
I'm not laughing.

Troy kisses Alice, she loves it.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Why did you want to be a cop ?

TROY
It's tradition, at first I wanted
to be a chemist at first.

Alice now laughs gently.

ALICE
Now I'm laughing, sorry.

TROY
Well, I thought being a chemist is
like Walter White, but for a
second, I wanted to be a cop, and
besides I used to love this city.

ALICE
Used to ?

TROY
Have you seen the streets ?

ALICE
Not all of them.

TROY
You're missing out, it's
disgusting, like an open sewer.

ALICE
You want to "clean" them ?

TROY
Of course I want to, but to this
day, I don't think it's working.

ALICE
Does that break your will ?

TROY
I don't know, not sure.

ALICE
It's alright.

Alice moves herself, and now she lies on top of Troy, in a romantic gesture.

ALICE (CONT'D)
 Just do your best, you'll get
 there, the city holds hope inside
 of itself. It just not the right
 time.

TROY
 Thanks.

Alice leans in and kisses Troy...

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CENTER, NYPD POLICE STATION - LATER

LARRY IS IN A HOLDING CENTER, BEING LOCKED UP, we look to
 the left, ALL THOSE GANGSTERS AND THUGS INSIDE ARE BEATEN UP
 AND UNCONSCIOUS...

THEN THE DOOR OPENS, IT'S COMMISSIONER LOWERY AND JOANNA...

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 How you doing, Mr. Hill ?

LARRY
 Madame, didn't expect to see you
 here.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 You're looking at a whole night in
 this cell, but uh...God put us in
 good graces.

LARRY
 Am I free to go ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 Alright go home.
 (To Joanna)
 Take good care of him.

Lowery walks out...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, LARRY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Larry's sitting by the couch, in the NOW CLEANED LIVING
 ROOM, Joanna walks downstairs in a house robe, and a slip...

JOANNA
 It's about three in the morning
 already. Why don't you go upstairs
 ?

LARRY
I can't sleep.

JOANNA
Me too.

LARRY
Then why did you asked me bout that
?

JOANNA
I don't know.

Joanna sits down, right next to him, leaning against him.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
How can we save our marriage ?

LARRY
We could go to couple therapy ?

JOANNA
That won't help.
(Sits back up)
I want us to go through this
together, we gotta have to do it,
Larry.

LARRY
I know.

Larry embraces her, they share a warm hug...

LARRY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Jo.

JOANNA
So do I.

AND FOR THE FIRST, WE SEE THEM SHARE A KISS.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION, NYPD PRECINCT - MORNING

Jillian sits in the room, with his drawings, drinking some
coffee, Troy and Alice enter...

TROY
Alright, times up, tell me what is
all this ?

CARL JILLIAN
It just sketch, I like to draw.

TROY

But what are you drawing ?

Alice sits down first, Troy stands next to him, THE DRAWINGS ARE JUST SKETCHES OF HOUSES AND WOMEN...

TROY (CONT'D)

It's not any information, looks like you're drawing a whorehouse, don't you think so Alice ?

ALICE

I don't usually do art.

TROY

Fuck should I know, but who cares. Anyway...

(Shows him the picture, of him and the Vintage)

What were you doing here ?

CARL JILLIAN

I was out partying and discussing possible deals.

TROY

What kind of deals ?

CARL JILLIAN

About Marshall's campaign.

TROY

And the drugs ?

CARL JILLIAN

Yes, look, detective, please don't swear please, It's irritating.

TROY

Alright, who the fuck cares, you're involved in extortion, drug trafficking and corruption. Associated with the mob, isn't that enough ? You dumb cunt ?

CARL JILLIAN

You are a wise man.

(To Alice)

And you, why are you with him ?

ALICE

I'm doing the right thing, the right side of the law.

CARL JILLIAN
 You know, you still reminds me of
 our quid pro quo, it was a
 wonderful moment there, well, I
 made your career, didn't I ?

ALICE
 I don't what you're talking about ?

CARL JILLIAN
 Of course, you taught yourself to
 forget about it, and believe me, it
 involves, so much pleasure.
 (Clicks his tongue)
 From under, I can brush your
 beautiful blonde hair, you smell
 really good.

Troy is confused, he looks at Alice.

TROY
 What the fuck is he talking about ?

ALICE
 (Softly)
 Quid pro quo.

CUT TO: FLASHBACKS

INT. D.A'S OFFICE - DAY

Jillian is sitting by his office couch. AND WE SEE ALICE,
 WALKING INTO THE OFFICE. SHE'S IN A BLOUSE.

ALICE
 Mr. Jillian ?

CARL JILLIAN
 Yes, Alice ?

ALICE
 I have your dossier here.

Alice hands him the dossier.

SCREEN TITLES: 3 YEARS AGO.

CARL JILLIAN
 Sit down.

ALICE
 Here ?

CARL JILLIAN

Yes.

Alice joyfully sits down, excited.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)

I understand that you'd just moved here.

ALICE

Yes, sir.

CARL JILLIAN

It's Mr. Jillian.

ALICE

Mr. Jillian, yes, I'd just moved here.

CARL JILLIAN

Do you like the place ?

ALICE

I think it's fine.

CARL JILLIAN

You ought to be careful, pretty girl like you, can wound up...in the wrong.....place.

ALICE

(Chuckles)

Well, uh...I can assure you, I can protect myself.

CARL JILLIAN

Come here.

ALICE

Right now ?

CARL JILLIAN

(Slowly)

Come...here.

He shows a "friendly" grin. Alice, nervous, stands up and approaches Mr. Jillian. She stands in front of him.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Closer, please.

One more step.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
(Deeper voice)
Closer.

Alice, shaking, takes a last step...

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
That's good.

He "examines" her body, she feels awkward, always trying to make a smile, but still shaking. Then he puts his left hand, on her thigh, he feels some pleasure.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
You are one tough girl, it would be...awful...if anyone...ruin this.

ALICE
(Shaking)
Th-thank you.

CARL JILLIAN
Why are you shaking ?

ALICE
I'm sorry ?

CARL JILLIAN
Why so scared ?

ALICE
Because-yo-you're scaring me.

CARL JILLIAN
(Psychotic)
Don't be, I can help, I can get way higher than this, now you're a lawyer, one day, this position will be yours, ain't it ?

ALICE
Thank you, Mr. Jillian.

Alice tries to leave, Mr. Jillian holds her back.

CARL JILLIAN
You're forgetting something. I promised you a future, there must something in return. Is that right ?

ALICE
What do you want, Mr. Jillian ?

CARL JILLIAN
I want you to be comfortable.
Kneel.

ALICE
Excuse me ?

CARL JILLIAN
I said "kneel".

Alice is not complying, and we hear a CLICK ! SOUNDS LIKE A PISTOL'S HAMMER, UNVEILS A S&W 457, a .45 ACP pistol, on the couch.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
I promised you a future, right when you first came in, I gave you a chance of redemption, and you're not complying ? Try again, kneel.

Alice, some tears coming out, she kneels down, his CROTCH is at her eye level.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Good girl. Now, do what must be done.
(She doesn't comply)
Do you want the promotion ? Or you want to be back in Atlanta ?

He then takes her left hand, forcefully place it onto the crouch of his trousers.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Do you feel that thing ? It's the power of inevitability. Open it.
(She does, but crying)
Don't stop.
(She strips off his underwear)
Beautiful.

Jillian, that asshole now unbuckle his belt, and strips his whole pants down.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
5 minutes, and your life will change, forever.

He forcefully GRABS the back of her BLONDE HAIR, and pulls her head roughly towards his him. She is forced to do fellatio, which is unethical.

We see Jillian's face, showing pleasure, and psychotic, and Alice, we see the poor girl, her head, BOBBING up and down, and in pain.

And that asshole lies back, and "chill".

BACK TO: PRESENT

INT. HALLWAY, INTERROGATION, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Alice kicks the door out of the room, Troy follows from behind, she's crying, really loud, and runs into the bathroom, and shuts the door.

TROY

Alice, what the fuck you doing ?

ALICE (O.S.)

No ! Don't you say anything ! You take care of that asshole on yourself !

TROY

Oh come on, what's the matter with you two ? What did he do ?

Then LARRY AND MADAME LOWERY ARRIVES...

LARRY

The hell's going on ?

TROY

Just need some pep-talk.

LARRY

I'll come back later.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Do I need to come in there ?

TROY

Ma'am, please, get out !

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Alright, you ask for it.

Lowery exits. Larry stands and wait.

TROY

Come on, Alice. Let's use our words, what's got you so fucked up ?

ALICE (O.S.)
What did you think it is ?

Troy thinks about what Jillian just said, and he figures it out.

TROY
Oh come on, he did that ?

LARRY
Did what ?

TROY
He raped her.

LARRY
What ?

TROY
That's what happened ?

ALICE (O.S.)
Of course ! I have to shag the
fucker, it's disgusting, he's an
asshole !

TROY
Jesus Christ.

LARRY
That's just not cool.

ALICE (O.S.)
Patriarchal, arrogant, prick ! Who
does he think he is ?!

LARRY
Come on guys, just finish this up.

ALICE (O.S.)
I am not coming out !

TROY
(Knocks violently on the
door)
You signed onto this case, God puts
your fucking career on the line of
redemption on this case, now get
out of here and do it, goddamn YOU
!

Then silence.

LARRY

I think you'd mean it too hard.

TROY

I know.

(To Alice)

Hey look, I'm sorry, it's just the right thing to say, would you please just come out ?

THEN THE DOOR OPENS, Alice just fixed up her face, she's beautiful again.

ALICE

Oh come on now.

Alice walks first.

CUT TO:

INT. DINER, BROADWAY - DAY

Troy and Alice, drinking coffee, because it's still morning.

ALICE

What did he say ?

TROY

He didn't know where they stash the drugs.

ALICE

Shit.

TROY

Don't feel bad, that's how it works. But I'm just gonna ask, was there anything noticeable in Jillian's office.

ALICE

Oh come on now...

TROY

I don't want to hear what happened in that room, all I want to know, is that you see anything ?

ALICE

Nothing, exactly.

TROY

Good. Let's go ask them.

ALICE
Ask who ?

TROY
I propose a field trip, got 100
bucks, in 10 ?

ALICE
Yeah ?

TROY
Give me that.

Alice takes out a pack of 10 bucks, equal to 100 bucks.

ALICE
100 bucks ?

TROY
(he takes it)
Give me that.

INT. FARMER'S MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Troy is in there, with Alice, Troy is picking WATERMELONS...

ALICE
What the hell are we doing ?

TROY
We are going to see the person
that's gonna change our lives
forever. And we gotta be polite.

ALICE
Then what's with the watermelon ?

TROY
Kenny, my Irish friend, and the
gang leader, loves Watermelon, but
you have to get the good one. Like
in that movie, The Irishman. He
likes sweet ones...
(He knocks on one)
Ah this one's good.

Troy, two hands, picks it up.

INT. COUNTER, FARMER'S MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Troy places the BIG WATERMELON, on the counter, with a
bottle of Jack Daniels. Alice is still confused.

EXT. BAY RIDGE, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

TROY'S CHARGER DRIVES INTO BAY RIDGE, IRISH NEIGHBORHOOD, WE SEE KIDS PLAYING FOOTBALL AROUND, HE PARKS THE CAR. AT A PUB.

INT. IRISH PUB, BAY RIDGE - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE A BARTENDER, WIPING THE MUGS AND THE GLASSES, HE'S IRISH, TROY AND ALICE STEPS IN, WITH TROY CARRYING THE WATERMELON. This place, the people will speak in their MOTHER'S TONGUE, IRISH ACCENT.

IRISH BARTENDER
Can I help you ?

TROY
Where's the man ?

IRISH BARTENDER
At the back.

The Irish presses a button on the counter, AND THE WALL NEXT TO HIM OPENS, REVEALING A STAIRWELL.

IRISH BARTENDER (CONT'D)
Off you go.

Troy and Alice walks there, and gives the guy 10 bucks.

INT. HIDDEN LOUNGE, IRISH PUB - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE KENNY, IRISH GANG LEADER (50s), his bouncer comes in...

BOUNCER
Sir, Troy Singer wants to see you.

KENNY
Troy Singer ? My man there, let him in.

Kenny takes out his WALTHER PPK/S, and puts it back into his desk drawer.

INT. SAME - CONTINUOUS

NOW THERE ARE THREE PLATES OF WATERMELON, TROY AND KENNY, EATING AND LAUGHING, Alice is also eating, but quite irritated.

KENNY

Dude, my man, you have to see those fucking cunts, they just float while we take the drugs man, like...

(Mimics bubbling sound)

Yeah, since those days, it was just like a punk. But man, I am so pissed right now, all those news on TV, it is bullshit, man, they stole our drugs.

He bites in some watermelon.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You wouldn't know who did it right ?

TROY

I don't know.

KENNY

You should have seen them, they stole our drugs, and they put it somewhere, we can't even get them back. Goddamn them, Italians, and those Communist, goddamn, Twats !

TROY

Well I'm working on this case.

KENNY

So, you're trying to find our stash ?

TROY

Yes I am trying to.

KENNY

Those assholes got what they deserve, fucking dumb bitch, they were stupid, Marshall, Pinkerton, Penny, oh man, hope they burn in Hell.

TROY

What you mean Penny ?

KENNY

Oh uh...you didn't know, your old boss was on all this shit, voices around, they're speaking, your boss is really in on this. You didn't heard the news ?

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)
Christ, they sawed Pinkerton's dick
off.

Alice coughs in surprise.

KENNY (CONT'D)
What's wrong with her ? You okay,
counselor ?

ALICE
I'm alright.

KENNY
Didn't you guys heard about the D.A
?

ALICE
What ?

KENNY
He's released, earlier today.

Troy takes out his phone, there's a text from LARRY:

- Larry (text): Jillian's gotta go, court order. It's on the
news.

Troy puts his phone away.

TROY
Kenny, where's the drop ?

KENNY
The next drop ? Oh sure, easy. But
I gotta go research, how long do I
have ?

TROY
About 5 hours ?

KENNY
Deal.

Troy gives Kenny, 90 bucks.

KENNY (CONT'D)
90 bucks, nice. Just like old
times.

TROY
Thanks man.

They share a hug.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Alice looks pissed, won't say a word, Troy is driving and whistling...

TROY

What is it ? You're mad ?

ALICE

No I'm about to shoot you back then.

TROY

That guy was an informant, trusted man around the precinct, it's legit.

ALICE

Fuck no, you can't deal with gangsters.

TROY

Look, it's gonna be a dead end, if we don't do something, and I mean, if you were me, you would have done the same, problem is, that keeping a low profile. Alright ?

Alice doesn't say a thing, then.

CUT TO: FLASHBACKS

INT. D.A'S OFFICE - NIGHT

WE SEE ALICE, LYING ON THE COUCH, HANDS STRAPPED, SOBBING, MOUTH COVERED, FACE DOWN.

CARL JILLIAN (O.S.)

Do you find me beautiful ? Or you find me professional ?

HER BACKGROUND, BLINDS ARE DOWN, NO LIGHTS, JUST THE LAMPS.

CARL JILLIAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Of course, you won't say, why not ?
My wife wouldn't expect this.

(Laughs)

Well, I won't waste your time,
you're three last steps to
Counselor. Right ?

We see that asshole's hand, grabbing her head, and mimics a "nodding" gestures.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
That's a good girl.

We see the guy's face, just drank Vodka, looking psychotic, the bastard takes out a condom package, and opens it with his teeth. And the pervert climbs on top of Alice, who's trying to scream, but no avail.

CARL JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Please, don't waste your breath,
this office is built in 4 inch
layered wall, no one can hear you.

Alice is still fighting, the bastard holds her down, flips her dress back open, and the unethical raping starts, Alice is not screaming, she's just sobbing, while that bastard grunts in happiness.

Alice still crying.

TROY (V.O.)
CUT HER LOOSE !

CUT TO: FLASHBACKS

INT. DRUG HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SCREEN TITLES: 3 YEARS AGO.

Troy is in UNDERCOVER MODE, at a drug house, with some gang bangers, he's with a leader, called KRAZY-O (30). They're taking hostages in the drug stashing house.

KRAZY-O
Shut your fucking mouths ! NOW !
We're gonna get your drugs. Shut up
!

One of Krazy-O's men, DON (28), is hitting a woman.

TROY
Don ! Cut her loose, don't you hit
her.

DON
Hey fuck you, Ghost. I'm just
maintaining hostages.

And the drug house owner speaks up...

DRUG MAN
Please, don't hurt us, I'll give
you the drugs, it's by the kitchen.

Troy takes out a bag.

TROY
You open it, you motherfucker !

Drug Man goes to the kitchen, opens the hidden cupboards on the wall, and but he's opening them slowly, cause there's TRIP-WIRES.

KRAZY-O
You fucking bitch ! GET THAT THING
OUT ! COME ON ! HURRY YOUR ASS OUT
!

TROY
Alright, O, we got 15 minutes till
the cops, what's your position.

KRAZY-O
Oh yeah man, we got this shit in
the bag.
(Gathering drugs into the
bag)
This shit's pure my man !

Then one of the workers tries to grab one of the gang men, FISH (28), Fish reacts, hits the man to the edge of death.

TROY
Fish ! STOP !

Fish takes out his revolver, BANG ! KILLS THE WORKERS, THE OTHER COOKERS SCREAMS.

TROY (CONT'D)
SHIT !

And then we hear SIRENS OUTSIDE.

TROY (CONT'D)
Cops !

KRAZY-O
It's alright, we'll go back door.

Then Fish kicks the front door open, and unloads HIS M4 AT THE COPS.

Troy realize, he gotta move, he runs to Krazy-O, grabs him, hooks him with his .357, and puts the handcuffs on him.

KRAZY-O (CONT'D)
What the fuck, Ghost !

DON
I fucking knew it !

Troy fights Don, accidentally shot Fish in the thigh, and he knocks Don out. Grabs the drugs bag and Krazy-O out...

EXT. SOUTH BRONX, NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

THE STREETS ARE GETTING WILD, TROY PUSHES KRAZY-O OUT ON THE CHAOTIC STREETS.

KRAZY-O
Ghost, why are you doing this man ?

TROY
Shut up !

Troy, .357 on Krazy's head, pushes him through the chaotic neighborhood, gangs are shooting with the cops. People are screaming, TO THE END OF THE STREET, WE SEE LARRY, PULLING UP TO THE CURB WITH HIS CAR, AND A GANGSTER HITS TROY, HE FALLS DOWN.

GANGSTER
Get yo ass up, come on !

Troy fights the gangster guy, knocks him out, he's dead for sure.

Krazy-O runs away, Troy give chase...

KRAZY-O
Get away from me man.

Troy LANDS ON BULLET INTO KRAZY-O'S LEG, HE'S WOUNDED, TROY DRAGS HIM AND THE DRUG BAG TO LARRY'S CAR.

TO THE CAR: TROY OPENS THE DOOR, THROWS HIM IN, AND TO THE PASSENGER SEAT, HE GETS IN, THE CAR DRIVES AWAY.

BACK TO: PRESENT

INT. DINER, BROADWAY - LATER

Troy and Alice, eating lunch, drinking coffee. No one is talking, Alice drinks loads of coffee, with both her hands.

TROY
Why didn't you come to the police ?

ALICE
I can't, that asshole's the district attorney, just like the Justice Department, you can't win.

TROY

So you're just gonna let him do that ?

(A pause)

You know you're living in the patriarchal system, like anyone, could jump on your own heads, aristocrats, stockbrokers, lawyers, doctors, gangsters, they could jump on you, and it's best for you to go to the cops. Or else you're gonna get venereal disease for sure. People would just bump on each others' heads for a living, Alice, it's how it is, but I believe in what they call balance, 50/50, that's all it is.

(Takes a sip of coffee)

Like you and me, what are we ? A cop, a lawyer, someone who represents the law, but the law is bribed. Right ? You see them assholes using you, they promise you, and sometime it might work, but where's your dignity ? That's a real question, where's your dignity ? Where's your courage ? That is the question, that those guys ask us on TV, right after they killed the Mayor, is that will anyone, speak the truth ?

Then Troy gets a phone call. FROM KENNY.

TROY (CONT'D)

Hello ?

KENNY (O.S.)

Troy, I got someone who would give you the location.

TROY

Sent it over.

KENNY (O.S.)

Okay. The man's in Attica, look for Karl Overlook.

Troy hangs up, his face is stunned.

ALICE

The Irish guy ?

TROY

Yes.

ALICE

Okay.

She drinks coffee again.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - LATER

Now the Church is almost empty, some prayers stays and hears the Lord, and one of them is Alice, sitting with some teenagers and old people, praying. Troy sits on the left side, opposite to her, and Priest Jimmy approaches him.

PRIEST JIMMY

You know, you are really bad in hiding yourself, Troy.

TROY

Jimmy, I mean Father.

PRIEST JIMMY

No, we're brothers, Jimmy would be fine.

TROY

Okay.

PRIEST JIMMY

How are you ?

Priest Jimmy sits down, next to him, on the pew.

PRIEST JIMMY (CONT'D)

How are you again ?

TROY

Not good.

PRIEST JIMMY

Missing out ?

TROY

Missed everything.

PRIEST JIMMY

Da just died, you missed the funeral, Ma's angered, she wants you to go kill yourself, but the word she used is not friendly.

TROY
I don't blame her.

PRIEST JIMMY
What's going on, Troy ?

TROY
My wife's dead.

PRIEST JIMMY
No she's not, they gave a
statement, our Ma came over, and
her Ma came over, it was not good.

TROY
She is dead. There's someone else
in there.

PRIEST JIMMY
So you decided to give up. Mind me
asking, who's the girl with you ?

TROY
Her name is Alice, and she works
for the District Attorney's office.
And she's having a hard time.

PRIEST JIMMY
You two must have understand each
other so much.

TROY
We did, the thing, we got closer,
in feelings.

PRIEST JIMMY
That's a good thing, you two
divorced already, are you moving on
?

TROY
I am trying to.

PRIEST JIMMY
You can't blame yourself for the
kids. They're just not in the right
time, they're smart, they're
staying with me.

TROY
Thank you, for all your help.

PRIEST JIMMY

At least that's what needs to be done.

TROY

I am a terrible father, a terrible husband, and a terrible man. That's what I am.

PRIEST JIMMY

Come on now, he can hear you, and you know that's not true. It's just you're not settled enough to accept the fact. You need some help.

TROY

I don't think it's gonna work. People can't stand me.

PRIEST JIMMY

No, come on, stop talking bad about yourself. Everyone's the same, believe me, Ma's mad at you, but she wants you to come back, of course it is.

TROY

Anyway, uh...this place is nice.

PRIEST JIMMY

Yeah, I feel special in here.

TROY

At least you went on rehab.

PRIEST JIMMY

Drugs won't help me, I mean, it can kill me for sure it is. Why not rehab ?

TROY

Okay.

PRIEST JIMMY

Anyway, been having a lot of people in here, there's this old guy, he said he done something bad, ask for forgiveness, he's an army kind of guy, he said he's disgusted, of those politicians, and he wishes to make things better, and I think you can to, all you need is forgiveness.

TROY
That's...the wisest thing I've ever
heard since 1990.

PRIEST JIMMY
Course it is.

TROY
Well, it's getting late, I'm going
home.

PRIEST JIMMY
Sure.

Troy stands up. Jimmy stands up too.

TROY
Thank you.

Troy offers his hand for a handshake, Jimmy embraces Troy,
and they share a warm brotherhood hug.

PRIEST JIMMY
God bless you, big brother.

TROY
God bless you.

Troy lets go, and he walks out of the church.

EXT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Troy stands outside, IN THE RAIN, as he waits for Alice, and
not bothering of getting wet. Troy looks up to the sky,
looking at the stars, they're SHINING BRIGHT.

EXT. VERRAZZANO BRIDGE - NIGHT

FROM THE BRIDGE, WE SEE ALICE'S PONTIAC, DRIVING.

INT. ALICE'S PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

Alice is driving, Troy left his car back at the precinct.
Troy's leaning against the window, not saying anything, he's
wet.

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Both of them, sitting by the FIREPLACE. Keeping warm, Troy
came prepared, he brought some clothes.

TROY

You should report this in, I just need a warrant, I'll charge him for you, you just need to testify.

ALICE

I don't know, I could lose my career on this. I worked too hard.

TROY

Where's your dignity ? You can't do this to yourself. Look at me.

She's looking down.

TROY (CONT'D)

Look at me !

She looks up to him, with some tears.

TROY (CONT'D)

You can't keep it like this, you need to speak the truth, like how they said. Come here.

Troy holds her in, it's a comforting moment.

TROY (CONT'D)

Even if it's like this, you can't let him do this to other girls. I ain't no feminist, I'm just deciding.

ALICE

Thank you.

TROY

Don't make me beg.

ALICE

But I'd just realized something. Why are we looking for the drugs ? What is the goal of all this ? Why ? Why are we searching an empty void, while the killers are out there ?

TROY

Keep talking.

ALICE

Think of this, what if Suarez, didn't do it, but someone, on his inside do it.

TROY

What are you saying ?

She stands up, and talk.

ALICE

I figured it out, the murderers, they are close to Suarez, someone did all of this, just to pin it on him, all of this, this conspiracy, drugs, prostitution, is on for him, the motives, it's all there. Suarez oppose the law system, starting here, it would a good motive if he'd ever make the move.

TROY

So you're saying that we should look into his friends ?

ALICE

Exactly, what we should have done in the first time.

TROY

Oh, now we're getting somewhere, I received a phone call, from those asshole, they said the same thing.

ALICE

Not just his friends, the squad, his squad, this is the work of a group.

TROY

Brilliant. We start tomorrow ?

ALICE

We start now. After this.

TROY

After what ?

Alice grabs Troy's face, gives him a hard kiss, and they succumbs down on the floor, they start to undress each other, Alice frantically grabs the blanket on the couch, drags it down, for extra warm.

Alice just keeps kissing, Troy just enjoys it, then she stops.

ALICE

You don't think I'm going too fast
aren't you ? Maybe should we put
the brakes on, slow down ?

TROY

I'm not doing anything right now,
you might just help yourself.

She laughs joyfully and leans in for another kiss. Then she moves her head, and kisses Troy's neck, Troy feels nice, but as he look to the far opposite of his view, his demeanor's changing, don't see what's going on there, but something is getting Troy on his nerves.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - LATER

Alice is still sleeping, naked, in sheets, but Troy's not there.

INT. DINING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy sits alone, with the pictures of the crime scene, and the pictures of the Vintage club. Troy's is focusing, THEN WE KEEP GOING CLOSEUP ON HIS EYES, NOT BLINKING.

THEN TO THE .357 ON THE TABLE: TROY STARES AT IT, FOR A VERY LONG TIME.

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy goes back to bed, Alice awakes quietly.

ALICE

(Softly)

Where were you ?

TROY

Bathroom.

Alice holds onto Troy, and falls asleep again.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY, ATTICA CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - DAY

Troy walks on the hallway, and to the visitation room, and there's KRAZY-O, the gang leader, VISITATION ROOM IS EMPTY.

SECURITY

Remember, do not attack or trade anything with him. You have an hour.

Security walks away, passing through Alice.

INT. VISITATION, ATTICA CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Troy enters the place, Krazy-O, but HE'S GOT A BLINDFOLD ON HIS RIGHT EYE, is sitting there, writing his journal, and he puts it away.

KRAZY-O

Troy Singer.

TROY

O.

KRAZY-O

Don't you call me that !

TROY

Karl ?

KRAZY-O

That be fine.

Troy sits down opposite to him, Alice stands by the door, Larry sits down next to Troy.

KRAZY-O (CONT'D)

Who's the bitch ?

Alice, pissed. Troy signals her, to calm down.

TROY

The D.A.

KRAZY-O

Great, how's your wife ?

TROY

In Bellevue.

KRAZY-O

Well, it's a lie, they say.

TROY

I heard Kenny said that you got something for me.

KRAZY-O

Really, tough.

Troy looks around the empty place.

LARRY

I'll leave you two with it, I'm out
for coffee.

Larry walks out.

TROY

I trust you wouldn't tell anybody
about this ?

KRAZY-O

FUCK YOU ! I am living in a SHIT
hole, you hear me ?

TROY

It's been 3 years.

KRAZY-O

Some wounds, can't be healed in one
day, Singer.

TROY

Kenny told me that you have prior
contacts with Luca, from this
place, he has information about the
next drug drop off, now you are
working for Kenny, is that right ?

KRAZY-O

Since when you're playing hero,
Singer ?

TROY

Get to the point.

KRAZY-O

THE POINT ! Is that you are a rat,
a little, cue-jumping, rat !

TROY

It was the job, nothing personal.

KRAZY-O

I still take it personal about the
leg.

TROY

That's on you, shouldn't have ran.

KRAZY-O

Please, don't lecture me.

TROY
Answer my question, are you working
for Kenny ?

KRAZY-O
Yes.

TROY
Okay.

Troy takes out the photos.

TROY (CONT'D)
Tell me what you see, in these
pictures, are these familiar to you
?

Krazy-O picks it up, and inspects clearly.

KRAZY-O
These are the assholes that died.

TROY
Anyone ringing the bells ?

KRAZY-O
Yeah, this guy.

He meant Carl Jillian.

KRAZY-O (CONT'D)
This asshole a rapist, back in 3
years, before this place, it was at
the Vintage, he raped a worker in
there.

TROY
That's good, anything else ?

KRAZY-O
Look man, I don't remember a lot,
especially after that.

TROY
What's with the eye-band ?

KRAZY-O
Oh they didn't tell you.

Krazy-O takes it off, and UNVEILS, HIS LEFT EYE IS MISSING,
IT'S BEEN SEWED IN.

KRAZY-O (CONT'D)

Singer, my left eye was scooped out when they thought I was gonna talk, those fucking Russians, they're gonna do anything that benefits, now all I can see with my right eye, is the seat that your partner had just left.

TROY

(Softly)

Shit.

KRAZY-O

You know, Singer, it would be nice, if you hadn't shot me, now I am locked up, in some FUCKING HELLHOLE WITH RATS !

TROY

I'm sorry, Karl.

KRAZY-O

Yeah, anyway, if you can unveil this thing, my grudge can be considered.

Krazy-O gives Troy a pack of files.

KRAZY-O (CONT'D)

About anyone that steals our drugs, it's in there, after this, will anyone speak the truth, those people, I think they're just doing what needs to be done, I don't blame em.

(he sobs, quietly)

You know, were we wrong ? Maybe we're just doing the Devil's deeds ?

TROY

I don't know.

KRAZY-O

Look man, if they decided to put me on that bed, it's alright, I've done bad things, and I enjoyed them, maybe it's best if I die.

TROY

Or we all die ?

KRAZY-O

Right on.

Troy just sits and looks at his old companion.

KRAZY-O (CONT'D)

We're just lowlifes, doing unclean work you know. And we enjoyed every second of it. Tell me, did you sleep well on it ?

TROY

I don't know.

KRAZY-O

Can you hear them ? Those aching sounds, they're coming for me. And they will come for you, maybe not now, but one day, it will eat you, and the people you love, assuming you have any.

TROY

I don't know.

KRAZY-O

Well, I want to go back to my cell. You can leave.

TROY

Karl...

KRAZY-O

GET OUT ! Please ! Just go.

TROY

I'm sorry.

Troy packs up, and leaves.

KRAZY-O

I glad it was you.

Troy leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. KRAZY-O'S CELL, ATTICA CORRECTIONAL FACILITY -
CONTINUOUS

Krazy-O sits alone in his cell, he's holding a MAKESHIFT SHANK, he looks at it with tears.

INSERT CUT: Troy and Krazy, both drinking and enjoying time, even though Troy's on undercover.

BACK TO SCENE: The shank seems to be sharp, then Krazy-O then stands up.

INT. CELL BLOCK, ATTICA CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

FROM THE HALLWAY, WE SEE KRAZY-O'S CELL DOOR, BUT WE DON'T SEE HIM, BUT WE HEAR PAINFUL GRUNTING FROM OUTSIDE, AND WE HEAR A SHORT SLASHING SOUND.

CUT TO:

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

He's still sitting at his desk, thinking, HE SHUT THE BLINDS. Then Larry barges in, but slowly.

LARRY

Troy ?

TROY

What is it ?

LARRY

Karl, he's dead.

Troy just sits and don't talk.

LARRY (CONT'D)

He stabbed his own throat, there's a letter, for you.

Larry puts it on Troy's desk.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I'll be out here.

Larry walks out.

Troy puts his face, down, we don't see it anymore, he's breathing, sighing.

TROY

Fuck. FUCK !

Troy takes his KEYBOARD SMASH IT ONTO HIS DESK, HE STARTS TO WRECK HIS WHOLE OFFICE, HE PUNCHES THE WALL, AND BANGS HIS OWN HEAD ON THE WALL, CURSE AT HIMSELF.

TROY (CONT'D)

Stupid, stupid, STUPID !
(MORE)

TROY (CONT'D)
 (Kicks his table)
 I cursed ! That FUCKING DAY ! I did
 it. Why ?! Why'd you do it ?! WHY
 ?!

Troy then succumbs, his back against the wall, face down,
 first time ever sobs.

TROY (CONT'D)
 (Sobbing)
 Goddamn you ! He's so fucking
 right, everyone dies because of you
 !
 (A pause)
 BECAUSE OF YOU !

Troy talks the chair, and THROWS IT AT HIS OWN DESK.

CUT TO:

INT. SUAREZ'S ROOM, HOSPITAL - LATER

Alice is taking notes, Suarez's watching a movie on TV.

MOVIE ON TV: LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL --- ROBERTO BENIGNI.

OUTSIDE IT'S RAINING.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
 I like the rain, it tells the
 stories.

Alice is also looking out.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ (CONT'D)
 Counselor ?

ALICE
 Yes ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
 Am I gonna die ?

ALICE
 No, you're not.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
 But one day, not today, but some
 day.

ALICE
 Where do you usually go ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I don't have a lot of friends, but
you are asking for the
conspirators.

ALICE
Yes, I am.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
And why do you think, it has things
to do with me ?

ALICE
Let me ask you something, do you
oppose Marshall's ideology ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I will be honest, I do.

ALICE
Would you kill him ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
But I wouldn't, but if I had, I'd
kill myself.

ALICE
Why ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I can't take it. Have you seen my
records ?

ALICE
I did.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
What did you think ?

ALICE
It was disgusting.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Finally, an honest answer. You know
who I killed, during that time ?

ALICE
No ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

A woman, a boy, an old lady, a fairy, and a lot of more, but I couldn't understand, why would they be holding RPGs, and hand grenades, instead of their families ? And until now, they're still coming. I'm tired, Counselor, that's why I buried my gun, and myself.

ALICE

From what, from who ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

My commanding sergeant. He once told me: Wise men will take the shot, will it consume them ? They will, and we will enjoy it.

ALICE

Llewellyn, I need you to tell, who did you served with, including your commanding officer, or your fellow partners, I need you to tell me.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Counselor, to be honest, I can't remember, exactly, who was it in that squad, it was a lot. I can give you a few names, but if that's gonna keep me alive.

ALICE

Who are they ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Some guy in the group, he once told me, that the system is dying, and he's gonna change it, and I didn't understand him, now I can't even remember his name.

ALICE

You remember what he looks like ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Quite a bit, he's about late 30s, brown hair, big guy, tall.

ALICE

That's all you remembered ?

Alice takes notes.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
That's all.

ALICE
Well that's good enough.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
If I remember his name, I'll call you.

ALICE
Sure. I'm gonna go now.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Can you wait a bit, Counselor. I need a favor.

ALICE
What is it ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Can you defend me at court ?

ALICE
That depends.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
But can you ?

ALICE
Yes I can. Just relax, I'll take car of it.

Alice walks out. Suarez is relieved.

INT. HALLWAY, HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Alice walks out, but in a happy way. She's helping him for real.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE LEVEL, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Alice is approaching Troy's office, but what she's looking at is fellow Detectives standing on the outside with Larry.

LARRY
Troy ? You better come out here man. Troy ! Fuck, is it that bad ?

FELLOW DETECTIVE
That's how the man is, he's difficult.

(MORE)

FELLOW DETECTIVE (CONT'D)
(To Alice)
Oh hey, Counselor.

Alice is confused.

LARRY
Don't come in there, Counselor. Not good.

ALICE
I have something to discuss so excuse me.

She pushes through the detectives, and opens the door.

Troy walks out, passing through the fellow colleagues. AND PASSING THROUGH ALICE.

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Alice opens the blinds, and Larry steps in, with David Preston, from I.A. THE ROOM IS WRECKED.

DAVID
Your guy sure fuck the place up.
Wondering his pension would handle all this damage ?

LARRY
Excuse me ?

DAVID
Well, isn't that fun ?

LARRY
What are you doing, shouldn't you be out there ? Snitching ?

DAVID
Come on now, I wouldn't be here, if asked, I got an offer from Ma'am.

LARRY
Get to the point !

DAVID
The point is that, I'm offering my help, because I want to, and I was forced to.

LARRY
Okay, we're gonna get your help, if we ever get divorce for tenth time.
(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)
 And as I said before, piss off back
 to your office, and I'm being nice,
 I'll see if your help is needed,
 but till then...

(Number two gesture)
 Peace out.

DAVID
 Well, but you will, I guarantee you
 will.

David walks out.

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Oh uh, might wanna clean this up,
 or I'll sent sanitation to wipe
 your ass.

(Waves goodbye)
 Ta-ta.

David leaves. And ALICE WALKS OUT TOO.

LARRY
 Right, let's get cleaning, I can do
 that, can I ?

Larry looks at all the damages, even the coffee machine is
 broken.

LARRY (CONT'D)
 Ah shit !

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE, CENTRAL PARK - CONTINUOUS

Troy's standing by the lake kneeling down, throwing rocks to
 the lake, they bounce 10 times until succumbing to the lake.

Then a hand is PLACED ON HIS SHOULDER, HE REACTS, SELF-
 DEFENSE, HE GRABS THAT PERSON, AND PINS HIM DOWN, AND IT'S
 ALICE.

ALICE
 Woah, Woah, Easy, Rocky.

TROY
 Jesus, what you doing here ?

ALICE
 Checking out on my boyfriend.

TROY
Boyfriend ? Are we dating ?

Troy sits down, at the bench, facing the lake. She sits next to him.

ALICE
I don't know. Are we ?

TROY
What did you find on Suarez ?

ALICE
Troy, this is the park, we don't talk about work here.

TROY
Look, Alice, two people died, two politicians, one lawyer who is also that fat guy from The Girl with The Dragon Tattoo movie, who shag his employee, no offense, and now a guy who, didn't do anything wrong, lying in a hospital bed with court day up his ass. Ain't that ironic, so do you think, can I not talk about work ? No.

ALICE
Come on, you gotta calm down, you need to manage that shit, besides, you gotta balance out, like everybody else in the Precinct, and don't hide the fact that you like me.

TROY
Wait, wait, hold on, did I say that I like you ?

ALICE
Then what's with all that optimism and late night cuddle ?

TROY
Oh uh...oh fuck it, yeah I do, I like you a lot, fully into you, yeah.

ALICE
I knew from the start. Maybe you should take the day off, you know like go around, or just do something else, or not, stick with me ?

TROY
I'll stick with you, besides I was gonna get some flowers for me Ma.

ALICE
Ma ? You mean mom ?

TROY
That's how we called it.

ALICE
You're Irish ?

TROY
Half. Brother's full Irish.

ALICE
I fucking knew it.

TROY
Yeah, yeah, funny.

CUT TO:

EXT. GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Alice's car pulls up there, and to a beautiful house, with roses planted on the front, IT'S MA'S HOUSE.

EXT. MA'S HOUSE, GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls up there.

INT. ALICE'S PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

She shuts down the engine.

TROY
You know, you didn't need to drive me all the way here. I could have walked.

ALICE
Shut up, I'm doing this in goodwill. Now go in there, and be polite,

Troy shuts the door, and heads to the front porch. Then Alice gets out of the car too.

EXT. MA'S HOUSE, GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Alice leaps out.

ALICE

Hey !

TROY

What ?

ALICE

Making sure you get in.

TROY

Now you're stalking me ?

ALICE

Just checking.

Troy walks to the door, and he knocks on it, 3 times.

AND OPENS THE DOOR, IS MRS. SINGER (70), IRISH MOTHER, LOOKS BEAUTIFUL, LIKE MERYL STREEP.

MRS. SINGER

Look who's here ?

TROY

Ma, look I know you're mad, I know, that's why I came over, to make amends.

MRS. SINGER

Son, there's nothing wrong, I haven't seen you so long, look at you, still the same.

(They share a family hug)

But who's that behind you ? Is that your new girlfriend ?

Troy looks behind, Alice is still standing there.

TROY

What are you doing ?!

ALICE

Sorry.

MRS. SINGER

Kid ?

She meant Alice.

MRS. SINGER (CONT'D)
Yeah you, you're dating my kid ?

Alice is feeling awkward, Troy is shaking head.

ALICE
(awkwardly)
Yes ?

MRS. SINGER
Are you two hungry, Jimmy's in
here, there's lunch. Yeah, let's
get in.

Mrs. Singer walks in first, Troy waves to Alice, tells her
to come in.

Alice runs to Troy.

ALICE
Sorry, fate calls.

Alice walks in first, Troy is pissed.

TROY
Shit !

INT. DINING ROOM, MA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

AT THE TABLE: Troy and Jimmy, both eating pasta, with their
Ma, Alice's still sits there, and eats.

MRS. SINGER
Now tell me, where were you, Troy ?
I haven't seen you for so long, you
missed Da's funeral.

TROY
Well, let's just say that, we got a
job on, it's a murder, of them
politicians.

MRS. SINGER
Ah, I read them on paper.

TROY
I love the papers.

MRS. SINGER
What do you do ?

TROY
Who ?

MRS. SINGER
Her.

She meant Alice.

ALICE
Me ?

MRS. SINGER
What do you do ?

ALICE
I'm a lawyer, Mrs. Singer.

MRS. SINGER
Yeah I know, but how did you met my
son ?

ALICE
Well, we were...

She looks at Troy, Troy shows a grin.

ALICE (CONT'D)
We met on that case, we didn't have
any connections, but uh...I don't
know, but one day he brought over
dinner, but at first I came over
his apartment for dinner.

MRS. SINGER
Really ? That's what you did, Troy
?

TROY
Yes, she came over, unexpected.

MRS. SINGER
Did you do it on that same night ?

ALICE
Do what ?

PRIEST JIMMY
What my Ma meant is that did you
two, you know...make out ?

TROY

(Laughs)

Oh no, we didn't do that. But thanks for reminding, I should have done that.

The whole table laughs.

MRS. SINGER

What did I told you, Jimmy ? He's just your father.

(To Alice)

His dad, he's the foundation of Troy, at dinner, he would just sit there, he would look at me, in a creepy way, really creepy...

(To Troy and Jimmy)

Your grandparents were there, and your Da's parent's were there, they were so mad at him, and Troy you failed him at this, on that same night, your grandparents can't sleep a single minute.

Now they know what it meant.

MRS. SINGER (CONT'D)

So what happened after that ?

ALICE

We got closer, we started to share things, I welcomed him into my house, and then one day, I was alone, sad, I got past references, so I called him, and not to be rude, we made out on his couch.

Jimmy is grateful of his brother, and Mrs. Singer is thrilled.

MRS. SINGER

That can't be nicer, oh Troy, you are really moving on, you two should settle down together.

ALICE

Oh no, not yet, we're still in the getting to know each other process, don't we ?

TROY

Yeah, we're still in it.

MRS. SINGER

I mean, but this is a good sign, you know ? Not with that broken shell of a woman there.

TROY

Jan is my ex-wife, I left her, but I can't left the kids, Ma.

MRS. SINGER

I know, I picked them up, they're in your brother's house. Anyway, I didn't expect that Jimmy here, is actually a priest.

PRIEST JIMMY

Well, God found my will, and my talent, Ma. I'm doing what I love.

MRS. SINGER

You will make a great time there.

PRIEST JIMMY

Thanks, Ma.

MRS. SINGER

But have you seen those kids lately, oh my God, they're a waste of a lifetime of raising, I never doubted that.

ALICE

What kind of kids ?

MRS. SINGER

Oh you know those kinds of kids who would just stick to those glowing pictures on them phones things, like they call it Facebook or whatever it is..

TROY

I think that is called social media ?

MRS. SINGER

Right ! They just like do meaningless stuff on there, and turns out, some of them are just skipping school, prey on dope, throwing rocks at police, my grandchildren are almost that age, I fear for them, fear they might become a bloody manky.

ALICE
What is that mean ?

TROY
Well, it means like they are
intended to be like a jerk, or to
do something gross, disgusting.

ALICE
Nice word.

TROY
We're from Ireland, it's a great
language.

MRS. SINGER
Have you seen kids these days,
Jimmy ?

PRIEST JIMMY
Oh Ma, you bet I did, they would go
around and just don't pay attention
to the streets, usually just throw
parties from a free gaff.

ALICE
What is that mean again ?

PRIEST JIMMY
It means house, my dear.

ALICE
Okay.

MRS. SINGER
Oh, did Troy ever told you about my
lead votes into financing the road
fixing on 52nd Street ?

ALICE
No ? You didn't tell me that ?

TROY
I was waiting.

MRS. SINGER
Don't mind it, here let me show
you, they gave me an award for it.

Mrs. Singer raises a medal, and a 1 Million Dollar Check,
showing them to the family.

TROY
Nice, Ma.

MRS. SINGER
Yeah, they have the whole Greenwich
Village's gratitude my son. You
wouldn't know it.

ALICE
Beautiful.

MRS. SINGER
I've always in love with 52nd
Street, is the way I can still
listen to Kay Starr.

TROY
(To Alice)
Jazz singer, just remember the song
from L.A Confidential.

MRS. SINGER
I just want to have those days, by
your father, listening to music,
God, those days were good, just
like that movie, American Beauty.

TROY
Yeah, that's a great picture.

MRS. SINGER
Just like Citizen Kane. But still
that pony that jumps into the
screen, what does it meant ?

TROY
That one I don't know.

ALICE
Well, Mrs. Singer, it actually
didn't meant anything, it just a
way for the people to stay awake
and keep watching.

MRS. SINGER
She's really good you know.

ALICE
You don't say, thank you.

MRS. SINGER
My pleasure darling.

Troy is looking happy, for the first time. THEN HIS AUDIO
GOT CUT OFF, HE HEARS IS INDISTINCT CHATTER, he look at
Alice, she's talking, we can't hear, but she looks so happy,
and we see MA, she's also happy, so as Jimmy.

TROY (V.O.)

That moment, right there, is the exact time, that I found my real family, sometimes I'm wondering, why am I doing this ? Is this case or this career, worth my life ? Or maybe, I should be the one to care about the family, maybe I'm just dreaming.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESTON'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - EVENING

We see Preston, sitting by his laptop, listening to.

- BOOGIE WONDERLAND --- EARTH, WIND & FIRE. ON HIS HEADPHONE HE'S ACTUALLY DANCING, THEN LARRY BARGES IN.

LARRY

Hey !

DAVID

Ah, Larry Hill, how can I help you ?

LARRY

I thought about what you said, and yes, now I need your help, how much do you know about this case ?

DAVID

I've been researching, and dancing.

LARRY

Make it quick, my fists are getting hungry.

DAVID

Oh about your description earlier, I have tracked down some guys with the same description, but linking to Mr. Suarez, I have found one man, his name is Thomas Kandinsky, weird name.

LARRY

It's just a name.

DAVID

Anyway, something interesting, is that, Mr.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)
Kandinsky, has been reported missing, according to his girlfriend, she said it's been a week, he hasn't return, she's living down on Mott Haven, and she's not sleeping.

LARRY
Okay, so let's go ask her.

DAVID
Don't you need Singer on this ?

LARRY
Oh yeah, let's go find him.

DAVID
Right on.

LARRY
That means you're coming. And NO ! We are not getting Singer into this, the man is having a goodnight, you wake him up, which means, you're giving him your soul in return.

DAVID
Great.

LARRY
You got a gun ?

DAVID
Yeah, big one, how bout you ?

Larry laughs.

LARRY
(Laughing)
You really wanna piss me off ? Give me your piece.

DAVID
Here.

David draws it out from his shoulder holster, it's a S&W 3914, small gun, and gives it to Larry.

LARRY
You fucking kidding ?

DAVID
Been my gun for 5 years.

LARRY
Fair enough, have it back. Get yourself a Glock, most popular brand of all.

DAVID
Later.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Larry's driving, David is sitting next to him, excited about this mission.

DAVID
Oh this is so exciting, being in the field, doing cop shit.

LARRY
Hey, asshole, can I ask you this ? You never been outside your office ?

DAVID
What do you think we Internal Affairs do ? We investigate the inside.

LARRY
Jesus, no wonder Troy wants to kill you so bad.

DAVID
Chill out my bro. It's gonna be fun, maybe we get to shoot some guy.

LARRY
NO ! This is a knock and talk scenario, we don't shoot anyone, the girl's boyfriend's missing, we have to be smart, being a cop is not just about gun fighting and car chases or some shit, believe me.

DAVID
Chill out.

LARRY
I am chill, you're getting on my nerves.

DAVID
I know, that's a habit, like how we
see it that way.

LARRY
Hey, do me a favor, shut the fuck
up.

CUT TO:

INT. KANDINSKY RESIDENCE, MOTT HAVEN - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls up to the house, looks pretty normal, like a
beautiful brownstone.

They step out, and approaches the door.

DAVID
I'll do the knocking.

LARRY
Sure, you'll die first.

DAVID
Alright.

David knocks the door. Then the door opens, and enter MRS.
KANDINSKY.

MRS. KANDINSKY
(Sleepy)
Goddamn, what the hell do you want
from us, my husband's not here.

DAVID
Miss, NYPD, we're looking into your
husband's missing.

MRS. KANDINSKY
Oh, so you're looking for him ?
Finally, what did you have ?

LARRY
Can we ask you some question ?

MRS. KANDINSKY
Fine, come in, it's getting cold.

INT. LIVING ROOM, KANDINSKY RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

Larry and David, sits and drinks water, while Mrs talk.

MRS. KANDINSKY

Tommy was a good man, he's just having trouble lately, he always come to me, and I mean that in both senses, and then on that day, day that Marshall the Candidate got killed, my honey went messing, I thought he was just going out with his friends back in Afghan, but it's been a week, for Christ's Sake !

DAVID

Mrs. Kandinsky, have you ever met his friends, or anyone that is close to him ?

MRS. KANDINSKY

Yeah, they we usually throw parties out by the back, and uh...we just invites his friends in.

Larry takes out a picture of Suarez.

LARRY

Was this guy one of his friends ?

Mrs. Kandinsky inspects clearly.

MRS. KANDINSKY

Yeah, his best friend.

LARRY

One of them, Mrs. Kandinsky, this man, is our suspect, now has Tom ever talked about any sort of conspiracy or something that relates to making the city great again, sort of things like that ?

MRS. KANDINSKY

Nope, he'd never talked about them, he left the war behind, so that we can have a life. He's the quality man of the house.

LARRY

Alright, well is there anything else ? Do you know who his friends are ?

MRS. KANDINSKY

Yeah, I don't remember their names a lot, all I remember is the guy Suarez. And about the other guys, they'd just go out together, not here, only Suarez is here, they've been this place called the Black Dahlia, they bought drinks there.

LARRY

Alright, thanks ma'am, you'd been a big help. We'll leave now.

MRS. KANDINSKY

If you got anything, how can I give you call ? Or if you found my husband ?

LARRY

You just need to call the hotline.

MRS. KANDINSKY

Okay.

LARRY

Thanks ma'am.

She walks them out.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Larry's driving, en routing to The Black Dahlia.

INT. THE BLACK DAHLIA - CONTINUOUS

They step into the liquor store, there's a man behind the bar, CURTIS.

LARRY

Excuse me, NYPD.

(Shows him his badge)

We got some questions.

CURTIS

What's this about ?

LARRY

About one of your customers, Tommy Kandinsky.

CURTIS

Tommy ? Oh yeah, he went missing right ?

DAVID
How did you know ?

CURTIS
He's regular patron, he gets Gin,
Whiskeys, Cointreau here, regular
customer. I usually deliver drinks
to his place, his home, and his
hang out place.

DAVID
Where's the hangout place ?

CURTIS
It's a gazebo, down Central Park. I
delivered it for him, about last
week, last time I saw him.

DAVID
Alright thanks, have a good night.

CURTIS
Alright.

They leave.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

The two guys, using their flashlights, tracking the park, no
signs of anything. They found nothing yet.

They kept searching until Larry stops.

LARRY
Hey, we're here.

WE SEE FROM LARRY'S POV: THE GAZEBO.

EXT. GAZEBO, CENTRAL PARK - CONTINUOUS

Larry and David, slowly marching, David, feeling excited,
takes out his 3914.

LARRY
No guns.

DAVID
Yeah that's your thing.

Larry scours the GAZEBO, HE STEPS ONTO IT, checking, there's
a TABLE, WITH 6 CHAIRS. BUT THERE'S THIS SMELL, LIKE ROTTING
MEAT.

LARRY
You smell that ?

DAVID
Yeah, like rotting meat. Where's it
coming from ?

LARRY
Under the plates.

David runs up there, and they look at the floor, the smell
comes from there.

Larry notice, the floor boards are loosen, not perfectly
intact.

LARRY (CONT'D)
Help me with this, flip this up.

With David's help, Larry lifts the loosen floorboards up,
and there's a SUITCASE UNDER THERE, THEY LIFT IT UP, AND
THERE'S SOME SORT OF SILKY LIQUID DRAINING FROM THERE.

DAVID
What is this ?

Larry opens it, BOOM ! BOTH OF THEM JUMPS BACK, IT IS
REVEALED TO BE TOM'S BODY, MARSHALL'S KILLER, CHOPPED AND
PLACED INTO THE SUITCASE, WE SEE THE DETECTIVES REACTIONS,
THE BODY IS SHOWN OFF-SCREEN.

LARRY
SHIT !

DAVID
Who the fuck is that !?

Larry, he takes out his gloves, and OFF-SCREEN, reaches in
to find some ID, HE TAKES IT, IT'S ALL IN BLOOD AND IN
DECOMPOSING LIQUID.

LARRY
It's Tommy Kandinsky.

DAVID
No, you don't say it.

LARRY
Everyone worked on this conspiracy,
to kill Marshall, The Mayor, and
the Captain, and why's the guy dead
?

DAVID

Before we continue all of that,
let's deal with the fucking rotting
corpse.

LARRY

What the hell are we gonna do with
this guy ?

DAVID

We gotta call this in !

LARRY

Okay, we got a plan, we're gonna do
it like The Nice Guys. We'll call
this in.

David takes out his phone, CALLS FOR BACKUP.

DAVID

13-Adam-5, this is Sergeant
Preston, we got a dead body,
possible homicide, limbs are
everywhere, requesting additional
units and a supervisor, repeat,
possible homicide, over.

CENTRAL (O.S.)

Units are en-route, ETA 2 minutes
out.

DAVID

10-4.

David hangs up. He's still trying to recover.

LARRY

What did I tell ya ? What did I SAY
?

DAVID

Look man, don't bring this up, I'm
going to throw up.

David runs to the bushes, and throws up.

LARRY

Fucking pussy.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alice, sleeping, snoring, and naked, of course, but we don't see it, cause she's in sheets, then a SHADOW FIGURE approaches her, and that is Troy, with a cup of coffee, and dressed in plainclothes with the Black leather coat.

He puts the coffee mug on the bedside table, and kneels down, and touches her face, in comfort, his face, showing a sympathetic demeanor, something like caring.

ALICE
(Sleepy)
What time is it ?

TROY
Three in the morning, we got a real problem.

ALICE
Uh huh, what is it ? Please don't be another round.

TROY
No, the man from your description just became chicken wings in Central Park.

She shocks awake, still covering herself.

ALICE
What ?!

TROY
Yeah, he's dead, I gotta go there now.

ALICE
Alright, let me get dress.

TROY
No, no, my office, later, just sleep.

ALICE
No, I'm going with you. Don't ask me why.

Alice, still covering herself, walks to the bathroom, off-screen.

TROY
(Softly, to himself)
Fuck !

CUT TO:

INT. GAZEBO, CENTRAL PARK - CONTINUOUS

Troy steps into the crime scene, tapes are lift by officers, he step in, the suitcase body is still there, Larry is drinking some lemonade, something that smooths the stomach.

TROY
Found the guy ?

LARRY
You're welcome.

Alice then comes in, some officer stops her.

TROY
(To the officers)
Let her in.

LARRY
(To Troy)
I don't think she should.

Troy looks at the dismembered body, we don't see it, because it would cause a heart attack to viewers, Alice joins Troy, she's shocked, she can't even look at it.

ALICE
Jesus Christ ! What the hell's this
! I can't look at this, I need to
throw up.

Alice runs to the trash can, and throws up.

He sees Preston, and pissed.

TROY
What's that asshole doing here ?

LARRY
That asshole helped found the body
or what's left of it.

Alice returns, and snatches Larry lemonade, and jugs the whole can.

TROY
First time ever see things like
this ?

ALICE
Yes.

TROY
My tenth time.

Alice looks at Troy with awkward look.

LARRY
He used to work on homicide.

ALICE
Oh okay.

LARRY
What do you see ?

TROY
Everything.

LARRY
We secured the perimeters, 20 block radius, looking into all social records, it's a dead end, although military and criminal records came back.

TROY
Bring him in to the lab. Now clean this up.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (O.S.)
I can't believe this !

Troy turns around, Lowery's standing there, with her men.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)
I can't believe you Singer, how many people are you gonna let die, worth finding some bullshits clues about political aspirations going up our asses ? Huh ? Tell me ? What do you really have on our killers ? Or what do really have about corruptions and cocksuckers ? Jesus Christ, the press are getting mad because of this, they're storming our division, the active mayor wants answers on why the fuck is there another body ? And not a suspect ?

TROY
Don't do that here, Lowery, we'd found him, not you okay, mind getting outta here, and let me do my job, please ?!

Lowery walks away, in anger.

TROY (CONT'D)

Bitch.

LARRY

Give it a break.

Troy walks away. Leaving Alice.

INT. SUAREZ'S ROOM, HOSPITAL - EARLY MORNING

Suarez's still sleeping, then Troy quietly enters, placing a few photos on his bed-table.

TROY

Wake up.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Detective Singer, I'm still take it personal about that shot.

TROY

Look at the pictures, someone close to you.

Suarez takes the pictures, and looks at it, with no emotions, after a while, he sets them down.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

It's Tommy.

TROY

The man from you description just died, I want some names, who would have done this ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

I don't know.

TROY

You don't know, or you're hiding ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

Who am I hiding from ?

TROY

Afghans ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ

I don't know.

TROY
This asshole, he was your man from
Afghan ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Yeah.

TROY
Who else ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
A lot.

TROY
What did they talk about ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Hatred, against the system.

TROY
Why didn't you say it to Fenton ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I trust her, just not the right
time.

TROY
Names ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I'm afraid I can't.

TROY
Loyalty ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
So much more, I can't give that up,
people get hurt you know ? They
might say I did it, so I did it.

TROY
But you didn't ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
I didn't kill him, or the others.

TROY
Who would ?

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ
Check my apartment.

Suarez hands Troy the keys.

LLEWELLYN SUAREZ (CONT'D)

They might cleaned it, take anything that helps, including my journal.

TROY

I'll go now. I was never here, we never met.

Troy leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. DOORWAY, SUAREZ'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

THE DOOR, WE SEE TROY STEPS IN, GLOCK IN HIS HAND, SEARCHING.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SUAREZ'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy enters the living room, the place is still cleaned, no signs of dust, like someone came and clean it. He's searching each corner, lifting pillows off couches, looking in corners.

INT. BEDROOM, SUAREZ'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy enters the bedroom, surprisingly, he sees a gun bag, and with his gloves, he opens it, there's AN M14 in there, but with THE FULL TAN PAINT, NOT CAMO.

TROY

Shit.

Troy looks at his desk, nothing special. Just some ammo, and a few magazines for guns. And he opens the drawer, there's another gun, A M1911A1, old World War 2 Model, Troy takes it, with his gloves on, inspects it, nothing special, he puts it back.

There's a box: MEMORIES.

He takes it, opens it, and inspects it, there's some pictures of Suarez, Tommy, and his squad, looking happy, contented, there are some pics at the Gazebo, they're celebrating something.

Troy takes the box, puts it into an evidence bag, and takes it with him.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sarge sits by the table, drinking tea, and watching TV, then enters a phone call, from an anonymous person.

SARGE

Hello ?

We don't hear anything.

SARGE (CONT'D)

What do you know ?

(A pause)

Singer checked the house ? Okay.
Keep me in touch.

Then John and Henry walks in.

SARGE (CONT'D)

There's a problem, you two. The cop
is checking the house, he found
Suarez's pictures of us and him.

JOHN

Shit.

HENRY

The hell ? How could we miss that ?

SARGE

That asshole Tom, he placed the
wrong, he placed his gun, not
Suarez's gun, the cop found the
gun, it's positive, that IS
Suarez's gun, not the one we
planted. And also, they found Tom
body.

HENRY

I'm sorry, Sarge, I didn't know
they would found it.

SARGE

Nah, what does it matters, our
inside's still on this. We need to
finish what we started. For now,
proceed, keep an eye on the cop,
and when at the right time, make
sure it doesn't hurt.

INT. IT ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Big Benny, putting those pictures into the scanner,
processing them on his PC.

BIG BENNY

Damn, this is a lot, not a lot of people keep printed pictures in technicolor like this anymore, they would just shot it on phone.

TROY

Our guy's in an old fashioned mood, how long can you identify these guys ?

BIG BENNY

That's tough, it'll take at least 2 days, processing takes longer than usual, some might be off data.

TROY

Just give me your best, we're desperate.

BIG BENNY

I know, man, but don't you think these people are doing the right thing ?

TROY

Why ?

BIG BENNY

I mean, people like me, black, some ain't got no place to stand, those motherfuckers, those aristocrats, extortion, you know ?

TROY

I guess so. Just keep trying, that's life.

BIG BENNY

Alright.

Troy walks away.

- DID YOU EVER SEE A DREAM WALKING --- GENE AUSTIN. PLAY AS BACKGROUND.

Troy just walks away.

MRS. SINGER (V.O.)

These times, everything's changing, Troy.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, MA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ma's listening to Jazz, so as Troy.

MRS. SINGER

Maybe, it just hard to come by.

TROY

What have I done, Ma. I let those psychopaths commit another murder, while I'm sitting there, studying politics, those people were bad guys, but that doesn't mean that death is there, I let those psychos took the best of me, which I shouldn't have.

MRS. SINGER

Son, you are your father's best hope, it's not about how you see things in life, it's about how will you do it. I know, that these times, it was never easy for all of us, you didn't talk much, but Pa he's proud of you, either way, it just that, something is just best unsaid.

Troy sits in desperation.

MRS. SINGER (CONT'D)

Anyway, your Pa, he left this thing, just for you, he said that it's his last wish for you.

Ma gives Troy a box, Troy takes his with two hands, and opens it.

MRS. SINGER (CONT'D)

Just relax, I'll get you some coffee.

Ma stands up, and gets some coffee.

IN THE BOX: A beautifully customized Springfield M1911-A1, with a Gray slide and a stag horn grips.

Troy picks it up, takes off the mag, it's 8 rounds, of .45 ACP, he checks the chamber, it's smooth, really smooth.

MRS. SINGER (CONT'D)

Your Pa said that only the people who seeks justice, gets to touch that gun, and you're his pick.

(MORE)

MRS. SINGER (CONT'D)
 He wants you, to continue the
 legacy.

TROY
 Then I thought he hates me.

MRS. SINGER
 Your Pa, he's sensitive, he just
 didn't know how to say it. But he
 didn't regret or deny the fact that
 you're his son, and he's your flesh
 and blood.

TROY
 Something is best kept unsaid ?

MRS. SINGER
 Maybe. Well, I gotta go, got tai-
 chi by the park, you should go too,
 you got a murder on the line, but,
 come anytime you want.

TROY
 Okay, Ma.

They share a warm mother and son hug.

EXT. MA'S HOUSE, GREENWICH VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Troy steps out, and to his Charger.

SONG ENDS.

CUT TO:

INT. GUN SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Troy steps inside the gun shop, and meets the armorer, same
 guy that gave Alice her 5906.

ARMORER
 Ah, Singer, what brings you here ?

TROY
 I need 2 boxes of .45 ACP hollow
 points.

ARMORER
 Okay ? I assume you got a piece ?

Troy puts the .45 Springfield 1911 that belongs to Pa, on
 the counter.

ARMORER (CONT'D)

Ooh ! Nice !

TROY

Make it quick.

ARMORER

Alright, hollow points, you want mags ?

TROY

Sure, lots of them.

ARMORER

Alright, how bout 10 mags ?

TROY

Twelve.

ARMORER

Good choice. Want a holster ?

TROY

Leather, outside waistband.

ARMORER

Alright.

He sets down a box of hollow point ammunition, which equals to 4 box combining.

ARMORER (CONT'D)

If you're paying cash, I'll do two fifty for the holster and the mags, Ammo's on the house.

TROY

Three hundred.

ARMORER

Sure, Jesus, how great you are.

Troy puts 300 dollar cash on the counter, and takes the holster, the box of ammo, and the mags into a BestBuy bag.

ARMORER (CONT'D)

BestBuy ?

TROY

I bought my TV there, give me a break.

Troy leaves the place.

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

- IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT --- THE FIVE SATINS. ON RADIO.

Troy sits there, loading each mag with 8 rounds of hollow points. We hear CLICK ! CLICK ! CLICK ! As Troy loads the rounds. He's loading the rounds, next to the NOW-CLEANED gun.

Then Alice enters.

ALICE

Troy, I didn't know you're here ?

TROY

It's my office, anything ?

ALICE

I have something to tell you.

Alice takes a chair, pulls it opposite to Troy, sits with him.

ALICE (CONT'D)

You know, it's been a week, and what we got is political aspirations, don't you think we're going too far from the main goal ?

TROY

We're not anymore, I came to Suarez's apartment, found something cool, I gave them to Benny, he's doing processing.

ALICE

Can you turn it down ?

Troy switches the volume, the song ends quietly.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Troy finishes off the tenth mag, he takes one, and loads it into the .45 Springfield 1911, he chambers it, very smooth action to it.

RING ! PHONE CALL, FOR TROY.

TROY

Hello ?

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
 Troy ? I got something, you're not
 gonna believe this. Get down here.

Troy hangs up.

TROY
 Let's go, come on.

Troy stands up, Alice follows.

INT. IT ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Troy and Alice steps down, Big Benny is sitting by his desk.

BIG BENNY
 This is not going well.

Big Benny turns his laptop to Troy, SHOCKING, it's a
 picture, with TOMMY AND D.A CARL JILLIAN, together.

BIG BENNY (CONT'D)
 What did I tell ya, we can't trust
 these assholes.

CUT TO:

INT. TROY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Alice is pissed, angered.

ALICE
 Son of a BITCH ! Fucking lied from
 the start !

TROY
 We need a warrant.

ALICE
 Christ, Jesus, I gave into him,
 losing my dignity, God, you were so
 right, Troy.

TROY
 What did I tell ya ? Where's your
 dignity ? You can charge him.

Then there's a knock, it's Lowery.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 Hey.

TROY
 What you want, Lowery ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

I got your warrant. And I owe you an apology, you're right, I'd just sit there and do nothing to be honest, and yeah, I apologize.

TROY

Alright, get out, I gotta do this.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Sure.

She puts the warrant on Larry's desk.

CUT TO:

EXT. JILLIAN'S HOUSE, ASTORIA - CONTINUOUS

We see Troy's Charger, going into Jillian's neighborhood, with multiple separate houses, And they pull to a stop.

Troy and Alice steps out of the car, with Larry and David following from behind, with multiple sirens coming

TO THE FRONT DOOR: Alice knocks on it, VIOLENTLY.

ALICE

Counselor Jillian, we have a warrant for your arrest ! OPEN UP !
(No answers)
He's not answering, this fucking...

TROY

Open the door ! We got a warrant, we're gonna come in.

Troy runs to his Charger.

TROY (CONT'D)

No one comes in until I gave a signal.

Troy pop the trunk, he takes out, A REMINGTON 870 SHOTGUN, and he takes out a box of low brass ammunition, and loads it.

TROY (CONT'D)

MOVE !

Everyone clears out, BANG ! Troy blows up the hinges of Jillian's door.

Larry kicks the door in, Glock in hand.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JILLIAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They barge in, SEEING JILLIAN, jerking off, while listening to music, he freaks out, takes his 457, aims it at Troy.

BANG ! ANOTHER SHOT COMES IN, BUT NOT FROM TROY.

Troy looks at Alice, the shot came from her, she shot Jillian in the shoulder. He falls down, cries out in pain.

TROY
Toss the house, get the men in.

DAVID
(To incoming units)
CLEAR ! TOSS THE HOUSE !

Larry enters, and heads upstairs with David, WE SEE MULTIPLE OFFICERS ENTERING, CLEARING EACH ROOMS IN PROPER POLICE WAYS.

TROY
Nice shot.

ALICE
Thank you.

Alice walks towards Jillian, he attempts to reach his gun, Alice picks it up and gives it to Troy.

TROY
You did learn something.

ALICE
Yeah, I did, from L.A Confidential.

TROY
Great picture.

ALICE
Jillian ?

CARL JILLIAN
You fucking bitch ! You're gonna turn on your own boss, I made your career !

Troy, using the stock of his shotgun, delivers a HARD BLOW TO JILLIAN'S FACE.

ALICE

All I did, was to give you another blow job which is disgusting enough, but I'm wondering, how personal would I take this after that night ? Especially after you shagged me from behind. How would you feel, Detective ?

TROY

Oh yeah, I'd kill him for sure.

CARL JILLIAN

Shit.

TROY

Counselor Jillian, you have the right to remain silent, anything you say, can and will be used against you in the court of law...

(Takes out his handcuffs, cuff him, rolls him over)

You have the right to an attorney, if you can't afford an attorney, The City Of New York will provide one, do you understand these rights, you fucking half-wit ?

CARL JILLIAN

Yeah, I do !

Troy tighten the handcuffs, even tighter, painful.

ALICE

Well play.

TROY

Yeah.

LARRY (O.S.)

TROY ! YOU MIGHT WANNA SEE THIS !

TROY

Watch him.

Troy heads to Larry, Alice sits down by Jillian's couch, and chills, with her 5906, aimed at him.

CARL JILLIAN

You little bitch, don't you see that this is how you got to this position, as far as I know, they'll kill you.

ALICE

Oh, I think I can handle myself,
even better.

CARL JILLIAN

Who do you think you are ? I am the
District Attorney of The Big Apple
baby, you're just a criminal
defense attorney, what makes you
think I'll go down that easy, you
bitch, you're just a...

Alice stomps on Jillian's shoulder wound, with her heel, he
screams, in deep pain.

ALICE

Nah, people like you, all the women
in that office will seemingly stand
up and oppose you one day, it's a
matter of time.

She stomps harder.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Don't cry honey, it will feel great
if you stay calm.

Harder, he's still screaming.

CARL JILLIAN

Fuck you !

ALICE

Fuck me ? Yeah, you fucked me, in
the most unethical way possible,
see if a well known, decorated
District Attorney, caught, sexually
harassing an employee, guess what
would happen ?

(He's crying)

Oh yes, jail time, you're gonna see
a lot of handsome boys in that
beautiful cell of yours, you might
just make babies.

She lifts her feet up, letting of him, she takes some
napkins, and wipes it.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Well, no one's gonna be your
attorney, Mr. Jillian, cause you're
gonna spent your Christmas is
homophobia, and you're gonna love
it.

Jillian, realized his mistakes, cries like a baby.

ALICE (CONT'D)
(Taunting voice)
Aw, look at the little junior,
gonna cry ?

Alice stomps him one more time, more force into him, and let's go, he screams.

Then Troy comes back up, looking pissed, he and Larry, with David, they grab Jillian, puts him on the couch, Alice moves, and she's confused, then Troy yells at him.

TROY
WHO WERE THOSE GIRLS DOWN THERE ?!

CARL JILLIAN
Who ?

David punches him.

TROY
They were 16 for God's Sake,
SIXTEEN !

CARL JILLIAN
I don't know anymore.

LARRY
Let's go, dick face !

Larry and David drags Jillian out of the house, with no sympathy.

ALICE
What was that ?

TROY
I didn't know what were you doing
up here, but gotta say, I like it.

ALICE
Thanks, need to get it out.

TROY
Shit, that's guy a psycho.

ALICE
What is it ?

TROY
4 sixteen years old girls were down
there, kidnapped.

ALICE
 Jesus. Well, at least we got him,
 one plot solved, but what else ?

TROY
 Benny's still running the trace on
 Suarez's friends, he's getting onto
 something. Man, I'm so happy, we're
 getting real close.

ALICE
 Hell yeah.

TROY
 That's a comfy couch.

ALICE
 It is. Let's get outta here.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Jillian, shaking and crying, and hurt, yelling for help.

CARL JILLIAN
 Get me outta here ! PLEASE ! HELP
 ME !

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM, OUTSIDE INTERROGATION - CONTINUOUS

David and Larry, both watching and laughing.

DAVID
 Hell yeah, look at him man, pussy.

LARRY
 Oh yeah, man that punch back there,
 hard one my man, you're getting
 good at this.

DAVID
 My pleasure.

LARRY
 Hell yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

We see the ACTING MAYOR: EARL QUINCE (50), standing by the
 window, speaking to Alice, sitting at the back.

EARL QUINCE

It's a tough world, we're living in, some we can't even manage, we don't want them, but we just need them.

He turns around, to Alice and Troy, sitting there, on the couches.

EARL QUINCE (CONT'D)

I heard about Jillian's arrest, and what he did to you, Counselor Fenton, it was not acceptable. It will stay, in the offices of New York City, as a stain, and not all stain, can easily dries out.

He sits down, opposite to Troy and Alice.

EARL QUINCE (CONT'D)

I would like to, on behalf of our offices, our sincere apologies to you, Miss Fenton.

ALICE

Thank you, sir.

EARL QUINCE

Detective, I heard that your investigation is getting some real progress, am I right ?

TROY

Nah yeah, that's how it is, my man. That guy was trippin' in there, keep asking for help like...

(Mocks Jillian)

Help me, help me momma please.

Quince laughs out.

ALICE

(Whispers to Troy)

Be polite.

EARL QUINCE

Ah no, no need, that's how The City talks, Counselor.

ALICE

Really ? I didn't know that ?

TROY

You been here for 3 years, ain't learning something, they'll just give you some Bronx cheers.

ALICE

What does that mean ?

EARL QUINCE

That means when you're blowing raspberries to insult someone.

ALICE

Oh I see.

TROY

You're not Hollywood, you should learn them.

ALICE

I'm not from L.A.

EARL QUINCE

He meant that you're not popular.

ALICE

Christ, let's just talk like normal people.

EARL QUINCE

Well, to us, that is normal.

ALICE

Sorry.

EARL QUINCE

Anyway, we are considering, if we should fire Jillian from his position, which we are positive on, we need a replacement for him.

ALICE

Which means ?

INT. ALICE'S OFFICE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Alice enters her office, with Troy. She's having fun.

ALICE

Goddamn ! That felt good.

TROY

Promotion, again, 10 years, still Detective.

ALICE
Don't be so dramatic, you're gonna
make it one day.

Then someone steps in, it's HELEN, ALICE'S BEST FRIEND (29).

HELEN
Who just got promoted ?!

ALICE
ME !

They share a BIG HUG.

HELEN
Who's this ?

ALICE
He's working on the case with me,
from NYPD.

HELEN
Hi.

Troy waves hello.

HELEN (CONT'D)
Everyone's outside, why don't you
come out, they're waiting for you.

ALICE
I'll be out.

HELEN
I see what's going on.
(Whispers)
Give him a hard one.

TROY
I can still hear you !

HELEN
How can he hear us ?

ALICE
He's 40/20 hearing, top of the
line, he saved me.

HELEN
Really ? Good job there.

Troy do the thumbs up gesture.

HELEN (CONT'D)
See you out there.

She runs out.

TROY
40/20 hearing ? Seriously ?

ALICE
What else can I say ?

TROY
I don't know, how bout you go enjoy
promotion, I'll be alright.

ALICE
Alright.

Alice pushes him to the wall, and delivers a HARD KISS, he didn't expect this.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Maybe I'll see you tonight ?

TROY
I'm just gonna be at home.

Alice walks out.

INT. D.A'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Troy, with the .45 Springfield 1911 in his right hand, he enters Jillian's office. It's just like any normal office.

Troy looks around, he lifts the couch up, there's nothing there, but on the couch, on its leather, there are marks OF BARE PALMS ON IT, Troy hallucinate this moment.

INSERT CUT: ALICE GETTING RAPED, BY JILLIAN, HER PALMS STICKS ONTO THE LEATHER, MAKING MARKS.

TROY
Jesus. Sweet Jesus.

Then, he looks at the table, some old stain of blood are there, he inspects it.

INSERT CUT: JILLIAN BEATS ALICE, BLOOD SPILLS FROM HER MOUTH.

Troy is getting pissed, he rushes to the desk, he opens up the drawers, there's nothing but files, but there's one, it's a red envelop, he opens it, he covers his mouth in mortification, and shock.

IT'S PICTURES THAT WERE TAKEN, AND PRINTED, THOSE ARE LADIES FROM THE D.A OFFICE, BEING RAPED, NAKED, BEATEN, AND THE LAST ONE, THERE'S ALICE.

TROY (CONT'D)
GOD ! FUCK !

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Larry and David, interviewing Jillian.

DAVID
Look, just give us the names, and we'll make sure you're protected.

CARL JILLIAN
I can't, it's way more bigger than you can imagine, I can't, they'll kill me.

LARRY
WHO ?!

CARL JILLIAN
I can't say, please, I need to get out of here.

Troy opens the door, and steps in with angered demeanor.

LARRY
Ah, partner, great time.

DAVID
You okay, Singer ?

Troy walks up to Jillian. And SHOWS HIM THOSE HORROR PICTURES, EACH BY EACH, AND UNTIL ALICE'S PICTURE.

Larry and David peeks at it, they are horrified.

CARL JILLIAN
Hold on, I can explain.

Troy beats him, he falls down onto the floor, Troy BEATS HIM NON-STOP, he's bleeding out.

TROY
3 years ago till now, Alice Fenton, got raped and harassed day by day, right ?!

CARL JILLIAN
 I was gentle, I didn't know it was
 gonna be that hard. She didn't
 scream, I was happy.

Troy lifts him and throws him right out of the door.

INT. HALLWAY, INTERROGATION, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

JILLIAN IS THROWN OUT THERE, MANY OTHER OFFICERS OBSERVES IN
 HORROR.

Troy steps out, grabs him, pins him on the wall, takes out
 his .357, ejects five rounds out of it.

TROY
 ONE IN SIX ! NAMES !

He cocks the hammer, CLICK ! No round, he repeats the
 process, again and again.

LARRY
 Pancho ! STOP !

TROY
 NAMES ! WHO ARE THEY ?!

CLICK !

CARL JILLIAN
 (Sobbing)
 You can't find them, they're
 everywhere, there's a man, they
 know about them, he provides
 ammunition for them.

TROY
 WHO ?!

CARL JILLIAN
 Russian guy, Miroslav Baranov, he's
 a contact of the Russian Mafia. 159
 Brighton Beach

Troy takes his .357, and HITS JILLIAN'S TESTICLES, REAL
 HARD.

TROY
 You're pretty creep aren't cha ?
 Raping, sexually harassing
 bullshit. Lucky for you I'm in a
 hurry, or I'll cut you fucking dick
 off, and shove it up your ass.

Troy walks away, in the amazement of the all the officers present at the hallway.

Larry is looking at the pictures, he's still horrified, David is also pissed.

DAVID
 Got what he deserve.
 (To Jillian)
 Asshole.
 (To the officers)
 Get him outta here.

2 Officers, goes to Jillian, drags him outta there.

EXT. 159 BRIGHTON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Troy's Charger arrives there, with few OTHER PATROL CARS BEHIND, WITH LARRY'S CAR.

Troy steps out, with Larry and David, it's a house, opposite to the beach, Troy steps onto the porch, and knocks the door.

ENTER THE VOICE OF MIROSLAV BARANOV (30), speaking English in Russian Accent.

MIROSLAV (O.S.)
 Who is it ?

TROY
 NYPD OPEN UP !

Miroslav opens the door, enter, a well-dressed man, opposite to Troy's expectations.

MIROSLAV
 Can I help you officer ?

TROY
 We're investigating the death of the latest politicians, D.A Jillian said that you're one of the people that has links to the perpetrators ?

MIROSLAV
 Is that what he said ? Officer, I'd just got out of the joint, I'm happy to co-operate, but I'm not in any trouble am I ?

TROY

I think that doesn't help the fact
that you're an arms dealer ?

MIROSLAV

Why don't you come inside ? We'll
talk. But you comrades will stay
out here.

TROY

Fine.

Larry and David falls back, so as the officers.

INT. GUEST ROOM, 159 BRIGHTON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Entering the house, not to Troy's expectations, it's a very
clean house, beautifully decorated, fancy furniture, there's
even Alexa.

MIROSLAV (O.S.)

Would you like some Vodka ?

TROY

Great Russian blood, sure.

MIROSLAV

Make yourself comfortable, officer.

TROY

Thanks.

Troy sits down at the couch, very comfy.

MIROSLAV

Here.

Each person, a glass of Stoli (Vodka Brand) On The Rocks.

TROY

Who's your client ?

MIROSLAV

Ah, you never heard the term in
business, not to give up a client's
name ?

Troy drinks the Vodka, in refreshing face.

TROY

Yeah, I heard.

MIROSLAV

Indeed, these people are in touch with very powerful people, they can touch you whenever you want, it just how they decide if they want you to live or not.

TROY

I can manage.

MIROSLAV

How did you find my flat here ?

TROY

Some of your tradition, got me here.

MIROSLAV

Ah, the Roulette, it works every time.

TROY

Indeed.

MIROSLAV

Tried it on yourself before ?

TROY

Multiple times.

MIROSLAV

Did you enjoy it ?

TROY

No, it was dark times.

MIROSLAV

I can see. Anyway, I'd heard about the politicians, I have no grudge against those capitalists.

TROY

You think my people are capitalist ?

MIROSLAV

Well, as I see the system here, that's how I think it works, Brighton Beach gave me a future.

TROY

Arms dealing ?

MIROSLAV

Yes, make a lot of money, and it's all legit.

TROY

I don't think arms dealing is legit, but I'm not arresting you, because I don't have a warrant.

MIROSLAV

But would you care to ?

TROY

I'm no racism.

MIROSLAV

Well, about my clients, I'm not sure about this, but there's one person, this man handles all the transaction, it was all online, turns out technology here is great, I mean, just a few calls, product showing with Andrei and those guys, I got a big sum of cash.

TROY

Name ?

MIROSLAV

There's only one person, as stated. This guy, his name was uh...William, nicknamed Billy, with voice changer. Some sort, he's like a war veteran, Afghanistan.

TROY

Alright, that's good enough, but you just gave up your client.

MIROSLAV

I did what I have to, besides I like New York, it's great in some place, but don't you think they're doing the right thing ?

TROY

Maybe, I get people asking me that a lot.

MIROSLAV

What was your answer ?

TROY

Just some nods.

MIROSLAV
I don't know.

Troy jugs the whole glass, in excitement.

TROY
Alright, I gotta go. Thanks for the
drink.

MIROSLAV
I walk you out.

EXT. 159 BRIGHTON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Larry and David, drinking some Coca-Cola, bought from the
local Russian market, waiting, Troy steps out, Miroslav
waves goodbye.

MIROSLAV
(In Russian, subtitled)
Have a nice day, goodbye.

TROY
(In Russian, subtitled)
Peace be upon you, Miroslav.

Troy gets into his car.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS - MOVING

Troy is singing the song, along with lyrics. SONG GOES
LOUDER.

- BOOGIE SHOES --- KC & THE SUNSHINE BAND. PLAYS ON RADIO.

TROY
(Singing)
*Girl, to be with you is my favorite
thing.*

A pause.

TROY (CONT'D)
(singing)
I can't wait' till I see you again.

ENTERING THE CHORUS.

TROY (CONT'D)
(singing)
*I want to put on my, my, my, my, my
boogie shoes.
(continuing)
Just to boogie with you, yeah.
(MORE)*

TROY (CONT'D)
 (continuing)
*I want to put on my, my, my, my
 boogie shoes. Just to boogie with
 you, uh huh.*

Troy stop singing, and enjoys the song.

TROY (CONT'D)
 Christ, what am I doing ? Shit.

P.A SYSTEM
 (Over radio)
 Incoming call from Alice Fenton.

Troy presses the ANSWER BUTTON, song STOPS.

TROY
 This is Singer.

ALICE (O.S.)
 Hey, so, we'd just finish the
 party, and everyone's happy, I
 drank a bit of Bourbon, can you
 come pick me up ?

TROY
 Alright, ETA 10 minutes, I'll be
 there.

ALICE (O.S.)
 Okay, love you.

TROY
 Kay.

She hangs up, Troy redirects the driving path.

TROY (CONT'D)
 Shit, she said she loves me, ain't
 that ironic. Maybe it's the
 Bourbon.

EXT. D.A BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Troy's car pulls up to the curb, after exactly 10 minutes,
 and Alice is waiting there, she gets into his car.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Alice gets in, fasten her seat belt.

TROY
 Party was fast ?

ALICE
Some guy got drunk, they took him
home, I don't drive after drinking.

TROY
That's good, you obey the law.

Troy drives. THE CAR: MOVING.

ALICE
What do you got ?

TROY
That asshole talked, some Russian
guy gave up the first name.

ALICE
Who was it ? The Russian ?

TROY
Well, this guy, he's like an arms
dealer, and he sells shits to the
perpetrators. I don't know what it
is.

ALICE
Why didn't you ask ?

TROY
It is important not to reveal your
client's name.

ALICE
Professional. But did he gave it ?

TROY
The guy's name is William,
nicknamed Billy, like anybody else.
And he said, he's part of a group,
you know, like renegades.

ALICE
Good lead. Sorry I wasn't there.

TROY
Nah, promotion, needs a
celebration, you need the party.

ALICE
Thanks.

TROY
Have you seen anything strange ?

ALICE
Why's that ?

TROY
I don't know, it just felt like
someone's following us.

ALICE
You worried too much.

TROY
Yeah yeah. Home ?

ALICE
Which one ?

TROY
Mine ?

ALICE
Sure.

Troy redirects the road.

TROY
But I gotta do something first.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy's walking with DR. MOSS (60), HIS WIFE'S PSYCHIATRIST,
ALICE FOLLOWS BEHIND.

DOC. MOSS
I must say that, I didn't expect to
see you here, Mr. Singer.

TROY
What's going on with her, Doc ?

DOC. MOSS
We'd put her in insulin shock
therapy, kept her in a coma for
several weeks for assessment on her
conditions.

TROY
So what's going on ?

DOC. MOSS
I'm afraid, I don't want to say,
but I'll say it.
(MORE)

DOC. MOSS (CONT'D)

Janet has Schizophrenia, worse than every patients I've seen. She see things that we can't see, and sometimes, she's not herself anymore. Your daughter came by, she attacked her, with a shard of glass.

TROY

(Softly)

Shit.

DOC. MOSS

I think you should come in here and you know, bring her back, either way, she's the mother of your child.

INT. VISITATION, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy sits in there, waiting for Jan...

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

From this room, ALICE AND DR. MOSS CAN SEE TROY, ABOVE HIS HEAD.

INT. VISITATION, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy sits there, and ENTER JANET (37), TROY'S EX-WIFE, LEAD INSIDE BY DOCTORS AND SECURITY.

She is told to sit down opposite to Troy, and they share glances, and ultimate silence.

TROY

Jan ?

JANET

Is it you ? Troy ?

TROY

Yes, it's me.

JANET

It's you, you're so beautiful. A beautiful mind.

TROY

How are you ?

JANET

We need to talk quietly.

(MORE)

JANET (CONT'D)
(Whispers)
I think he can hear us.

TROY
(Whispers)
Who ? Who's listening ?

JANET
(Whispers)
It's him, the Almighty, he can hear me, he heard my sins. We need to stop this, you and me, honey. It's our kids, they're not who they supposed to be, we can't let them live like this.

TROY
What are you saying, our kids are happy, they're with Jimmy, they're blessed in goodwill.

JANET
That can't be happening, I can save all of us, our love, our family, it is pure, it must be a soul for a soul, we need to make this happen, you need to take Brenda, take her to the Chapel down the hallway here, you need her to sin, I have shank...

TROY
Stop.

JANET
You need to bring them here, it's the only way.

TROY
(Louder)
Stop.

JANET
It's for their own good, you have to listen, we can get out of here.

TROY
(Slam table)
STOP !

THE SLAM CAUSES ECHO, ACROSS THE ROOM.

TROY (CONT'D)

I've been to Church.

JANET

That's good, that's really good,
did you sin in there ?

TROY

I renounced it, and I did for all
of us, these things in your mind,
the Devil, Satan, our kids, for
Christ Sake, they are hurt, they're
falling, don't you understand ?
These things, they are your mind,
why can't you see it ?

Troy takes out some old pictures, BLOODIED ONES, it's
pictures taken by Janet...

CONTENTS: PICTURES OF BEATEN KIDS, FANATIC BLESSING TO
SATAN, JANET BEATING BRENDA.

TROY (CONT'D)

Why can't you see it ? You're not
saving them, you're killing them.

Janet's mind now collapses.

TROY (CONT'D)

You have to come back, Jan, not for
me, for the kids, they need a
mother, you have to be strong, you
have to take control.

Janet's left hand, reaching for something in her pocket,
it's a SHANK, MADE BY HER.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Moss reacts in horror, he presses the P.A System.

DOC. MOSS

(Into Speaker)

CODE RED ! CODE RED !

INT. VISITATION, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Janet grabs Troy, and pushes him out of the room, she pushes
him out, she locks the door, and puts the chair there,
BLOCKING THE DOOR.

TROY (O.S.)

Janet ! OPEN THE DOOR !

Janet faces Troy, she's got no more emotions, she shed some tears.

INT. HALLWAY, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy is trying to kick the door in.

TROY
JAN ! LISTEN TO ME STOP !

Alice and Dr. Moss approaches him, Alice helps Troy breaks the door, no avail, they keep trying.

DOC. MOSS
(To Security)
GET THE BREACHING EQUIPMENT !

From OUTSIDE, we see Janet, holding the very sharp SHANK, she aims it at her throat, and gave herself a monologue.

JANET (O.S.)
Grant your child its companions, as
I leap into the shadows of
corruption, there shall be no more
pain, no more suffering. In the
name of The Father, And The Son,
and the Holy Spirit.

The security guard approaches with a SHOTGUN, BANG ! HE BLOWS THE DOOR OPEN, Troy and Dr. Moss RUNS IN.

INT. VISITATION, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

TROY PUSHES JANET, WITH DOC. MOSS HELP, THEY PIN HER DOWN, Alice runs to her, grabbing the shank off her hand.

Janet's screaming in growling sounds.

TROY
Get the knife ! GRAB IT !

Alice ends up kicking it away.

Troy takes out his handcuffs, he restrains his ex-wife.

DOC. MOSS
Get me the stretcher unit, we're
putting her into shock therapy.

JANET
GET OFF ME ! TROY HELP ME !

TROY

Please I need you to stay here,
just for now !

JANET

YOU PROMISED ! YOU PROMISED WE'D
MAKE IT TOGETHER !

Janet breaks down in tears, Troy has to hold his wife down,
and he also breaks down, in tears. While Janet's still
screaming.

TROY

You're gonna come back, I promise.

Alice stands and watch in horror, she's never seen anything
like this.

INT. JOE'S PIZZA - EVENING

Troy sits alone, in the booth, eating a big slice of
Pepperoni and cheese.

Then someone sits down in front of him, IT'S MIROSLAV.

MIROSLAV

(In Russian, Subtitled)
Having a good night ?

TROY

No, not at all.

MIROSLAV

A coincident situation that I am
here.

TROY

What do you want, Brighton Beach ?

MIROSLAV

The word just came in, from the
bosses, Andrei wanted to give you
this.

Miroslav puts a note on his table. IT SAIDS: VINTAGE, 30
MINUTES.

MIROSLAV (CONT'D)

Andrei wants to see you, right now.

TROY

Since when you became an informant
?

MIROSLAV
I'm doing it for a favor. I heard
about your wife, Officer.

TROY
Ex-wife.

MIROSLAV
Anyway, I gotta go.

Miroslav leaves.

Troy sits alone.

CUT TO:

EXT. VINTAGE NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Troy arrives at the VINTAGE NIGHTCLUB, with a BIG DOOR, he enters the place.

INT. VINTAGE NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

TROY ENTERS, SEEING THE CROWDED NIGHTCLUB, ALL DANCING, ALL DRINKING, ALL HAVING SEX.

TROY
Jesus Christ.

The place is loud. REALLY LOUD.

- STEP BACK IN TIME --- KYLIE MINOGUE. MUSIC IN THE NIGHTCLUB.

Troy looks at the note given, IT ALSO SAID: BOOTH TO THE LEFT, I'M THERE.

Troy moves through the dancing crowds, they're dancing in free styles, LIKE IN THOSE NIGHTCLUBS. Some are drinking, some are doing drugs.

BRIGHT LIGHTS, PLACE IS ALSO PACKED WITH 16 YEARS OLD KIDS, ADULTS, LOWLIFES, DRUG-HEADS.

Troy walking through the crowd, he looks clearly, THE BOOTH TO THE LEFT, FROM AFAR, IS ANDREI VOLKOV (50s), sitting and drinking with his friends, and offered services by maid girls.

Troy moves through the crazy crowd, trying to reach him, he come across a RUSSIAN BODYGUARD, The Russian thought he attempted to do something, he ATTACKS Troy, Troy DEFLECTS, pins him down, KICKS HIS THIGH, BREAKING IT, AND ENDS WITH A POWERFUL STOMP. Other party-goers reacts in surprising elements.

Troy sees another guy, he delivers a FATAL KICK TO HIS LEFT LEG, IT'S BROKEN, HE SCREAMS, NO ONE CAN HEAR, Troy knocks him out with a LEFT HOOK.

Another guy approaches, Troy grabs his head, HOLDS IT DOWN, KNEE HIM three times in the face, he grabs him up, holds him in by the throat, and takes out his .45 Springfield 1911, and using him as HUMAN SHIELD.

He advances through the crowd, with extreme cautious.

INT. ANDREI'S BOOTH, VINTAGE NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

Andrei sits there, enjoying prostitutes, drinks and drugs. And THEN VROOM ! ONE OF HIS MEN, FALLS ONTO THE GROUND, IN FRONT OF HIM, AND TROY HAS ARRIVE.

ANDREI
 (To his men, and the
 girls, in Russian,
 subtitled)
 Get out, go ! I got business.

The people walks away and dances, Troy sits down, opposite to him.

ANDREI (CONT'D)
 From Miroslav ?

TROY
 Yes, what do you want ?

ANDREI
 You knocked my men out, impressive,
 those are the best ones I'd found.

TROY
 Shit heads. No offense, what do
 have for me ?

ANDREI
 I have for you, the names of the
 conspirators.

TROY
 Excellent.

ANDREI

Let's talk about marriage first,
shall we ?

TROY

You know it's quite loud here. I
can't hear you much.

ANDREI

How's your ex-wife ?

TROY

In Bellevue.

ANDREI

Not a good time right ?

TROY

It might seem like one, in an hour
ago. Why are you doing this ?

ANDREI

Here, I'm not going to waist your
time. And to your question, we are
in their hands.

TROY

Who ?

ANDREI

Someone, who knows the inside.

Andrei give Troy a pack of dossier. Troy takes it.

TROY

That's all ?

ANDREI

For now, you know I'd call you ?
And also, the buyer's name, Billy
Deakins, he's somewhere around
Harlem.

TROY

Thanks.

Troy stands up and leaves.

ANDREI

It's way deeper than you think, you
might never stop it.

Troy walks away, without any goodbyes.

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Troy sits in his car, looking at the dossier, there's the picture with Billy in it, the kid. And Troy notices another picture...

WE CAN'T SEE THE CONTENTS, but we see Troy's horrified reaction when seeing it, he puts it back into the envelop.

THEN BIG BENNY CALLS TROY.

TROY

Is it done ?

BIG BENNY (O.S.)

You were right, this is a conspiracy, I traced another picture, I found one person, William Deakins. He's in Harlem, I tracked his records, I found his phone number, you might not believe this, he's at the Credit Union. The leader's name, I didn't get all of it, he calls himself Sarge, but I got his last name, Sergeant Thorpe.

TROY

Okay, I'm sending you another picture, I need you to run the trace, but don't let anybody see you.

BIG BENNY (O.S.)

Why's that ?

TROY

There's someone one the inside. Someone's tipping these assholes off, that's why they seems to know everything we're gonna do.

BIG BENNY (O.S.)

What you want me to do ?

TROY

I have something else for you, there's an F-150, it's been tailing me since I left Joe's Pizza, I'm sending the license plate to you, write it down, and run the trace.

BIG BENNY (O.S.)

Go ahead.

Troy looks at the F-150, in front of HIS CAR, NEXT STREET.

Troy cautiously place the camera in angle of the F-150 outside the street, SNAP ! He takes a picture. He sent it to Benny.

BIG BENNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I got it, trace takes an hour.

TROY
Alright, keep me posted.

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
Okay.

Troy hangs up. And he drives the car to Harlem.

INT. LIVING ROOM, LARRY'S HOME - NIGHT

Larry and Joanna, dancing slowly in some Jazz beats...

JOANNA
Why did you came up with this ?

LARRY
I don't know, I saw it on The Dark Knight Rises.

JOANNA
So you're rising ?

LARRY
Maybe.

They're about to share a kiss, KNOCK !

LARRY (CONT'D)
Who's at the door ?

JOANNA
Go check it.

LARRY
Alright.

Larry goes to the door...

INT. DOOR, LARRY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Larry opens the door, it's Alice and David, looking nervous.

LARRY
What the fuck you assholes doing here ?

DAVID
It's Singer, we can't find him.

INT. DINING ROOM, LARRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Larry is standing by the backyard door, pissing off. IT'S ALSO RAINING.

LARRY
What did you mean he's not at home
? Don't say that to me, David,
don't you say it.

DAVID
But he is missing.

LARRY
I can see that man, think I'm a
British fag ?

ALICE
I tried his apartment, he's not
there, I tried his mom's house, he
ain't there.

LARRY
How bout Bellevue ?

ALICE
Not there.

LARRY
Shit, I'm gonna call him, he always
pick up.

Larry dials Troy, puts it on speaker. IT'S RINGING, THEN BEEP !

TROY (O.S.)
(Voice-mail)
This is Singer, I'm busy at the
moment, leave a message after the
beep.

Larry hangs up.

DAVID
Pick up my ass.

LARRY
No caps.

THEN A PHONE CALL FOR LARRY. HE PRESS THE ANSWER BUTTON, AND PUTS IT ON SPEAKER.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Hello ?

TROY (O.S.)

Why did you call me ?

LARRY

We're looking for you man, you okay ?

TROY (O.S.)

You remember the time in Harlem ?
Yeah we'd dropped that guy at eight
forty-five PM, that asshole, heard
that his name's Billy Deakins or
something, got something to do with
the people's problem, with you know
politics, well I don't know,
shouldn't we put an APB on the guy,
that be fun, Big Benny would love
that, a phone call would be nice,
well I'll get back to you later.

Troy hangs up.

LARRY

What was that ?

DAVID

Is that one of your old cases ?

ALICE

No, it's a code.

DAVID

What ?

ALICE

Here, I wrote it down.

ON ALICE'S NOTE: LINE BY LINE, OF WHAT TROY SAID.

ALICE (CONT'D)

That's a code, he wants us to do
something.

LARRY

Then what is it ?

SHE CIRCLES SOME KEYWORDS.

ALICE

Harlem, 8:45 PM, Billy Deakins,
Politics, APB.

(MORE)

ALICE (CONT'D)
Deakins, from Suarez's friends,
politics, opposing Marshall's
ideology, 8:45 PM, that means
Troy's gonna arrest him, Harlem,
he's there.

LARRY
Does that sounds too easy ?

ALICE
Quite.

Larry checks his watch, it's actually 8:30 PM. Larry dials
BENNY.

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
Hello ?

LARRY
Benny ?

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
The fuck is this ?

LARRY
It's Larry, Troy's friend. Did Troy
told you anything about Billy
Deakins ?

BIG BENNY (O.S.)
Oh, Troy asked me to ran some
names, on some pictures taken from
the guy's apartment, I heard that
it's in Harlem, and uh Troy came up
with this name William Deakins
while beating the shit out of the
D.A, yeah that's all.

LARRY
Okay, good, okay thanks.

Larry hangs up.

LARRY (CONT'D)
It's official. David, put on APB,
on Billy Deakins, confirmed that
he's in Harlem. I'm going to him,
Troy's gonna need help.

ALICE
I'm coming too.

DAVID
Hold up, Counselor.

ALICE
Look, I'm into this too, I'm going.

LARRY
It's gonna get loud, you know ?

Alice takes out her 5906, racks the slide, chambers the gun.

ALICE
Really ?

DAVID
Never mind. At least I ain't paying
the bills.

INT. CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE THE MANAGER, STANDING BY THE COUNTER, ALONE, looking
at numbers. ONLY THE MANGER THERE, WITH SOME GUARDS.

INT. F-150, BACK DOOR, CREDIT UNION - CONTINUOUS

We see the inside of the F-150. It's JOHN, HENRY AND BILLY,
SITTING IN THERE.

John gets a phone call.

JOHN
Sarge ? Yes, okay.
(Covers the mouthpiece)
You're blown, Henry, Singer's
running plates.
(To Sarge)
So we proceed, we're outside ?
(A pause)
Alright, proceed.

John hangs up.

HENRY
FUCK ! How could I be so stupid ?

JOHN
Don't be, we got something better
to do. Billy boy, get the guns.

Billy reaches to the back, TAKES OUT THREE SUPPRESSED H&K
MP5Ks SMGs (Sub-machine guns).

They take each, RACKS THE CHAMBERS, LOADED.

HENRY
Masks ?

They pull down their masks, John feels funny.

BILLY
What is it ?

JOHN
Smells like pussy in here.

They laugh, and they step out of the car.

EXT. BACK DOOR, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

They approach the back door in formation, John and Henry, standing left and right sides of the door, Billy comes in, placing a SMALL EXPLOSIVE DEVICE ON THE LOCK, HE ACTIVATES IT, AND STEPS BACK.

POP ! It makes a SMALL EXPLOSION, BLOWING THE LOCK, Henry opens the door, and walks in with cautious.

INT. LOBBY, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

Approaching from the back, they set foot INTO THE LOBBY, John yells to the guards and THE MANAGER.

Billy knocks the SECURITY GUARD OUT, DISARMING HIM.

JOHN
DON'T MOVE ! PUTS YOUR HANDS UP !

Henry sees a GUARD, HE'S ABOUT TO DRAW HIS WEAPON, HE AIMS THE MP5K AT HIM.

HENRY
Don't move ! Don't fucking move,
put your hands in the air, put your
hands in the air.

JOHN
You on the counter, don't you press
that button, I can see your hand
there, get out of the counter, MOVE
!

Billy goes to the front door, locks it, and shuts the blinds, THE MANAGER REMAINS CALM. THE PLACE IS NOW COVERED, NO ONE SEES ANYTHING FROM OUTSIDE.

THE MANAGER
What do you want ? I'm the manager,
how can I help ?
(MORE)

THE MANAGER (CONT'D)

The money is in the drawers, just take em, okay ? There must be like a million in there.

JOHN

SHUT UP ! We don't want the people's money, we want dirty money, money that got transferred here everyday, at exactly 8:45.

THE MANAGER

8:45 PM ?

(He checks his watch)

You're a bit early, they're gonna kill you assholes you know ?

HENRY

Open the safe, now ! Number 3 !

He meant Billy.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Stay here, and keep watch.

INT. SAFE ROOM, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

The Manager calmly spins the code...

THE MANAGER

Do you guys know who you're stealing from ?

HENRY

We do, open the safe, quick.

THE MANAGER

You asshole's are gonna die for sure, thinking that you're doing something great ? Those assholes are just the beginning.

HENRY

SHUT UP !

JOHN

Open. The Safe, or I'll blow your fucking head off.

John points the MP5k at The Manager's head.

THE MANAGER

Alright, you asked for it.

The Manager spins the code, CLICK ! THE SAFE IS OPEN.

INT. LOBBY, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

Billy is guarding.

BILLY

Fuck.

(To the radio)

We got incoming vehicles, back door.

INT. SAFE ROOM, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

John is watching guard.

HENRY

Cops ?

BILLY (O.S.)

Back door, be ready. Not sure, if they're cops.

THE MANAGER IS PUTTING DIRTY MONEY INTO THREE SEPARATE BAGS, John throws one out.

INT. BACK DOOR, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE TWO PATROL CARS, COPS, WITH NO SIRENS, 4 OFFICERS WALKS OUT, and they approaches the back door.

OFFICER#1

What the hell ?

OFFICER#3

Open it.

Officer#1 opens the door.

INT. LOBBY, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

The two other drags the money bags out, one for each,

THEN THE COPS ENTERS, NO WARNING THEY DRAW THEIR GLOCK 19s, AND OPENS FIRE, HITTING THE MANAGER.

THEY TAKE COVER, Henry, firing back in self-defense, guns down Officer#1 and #2.

Billy takes covers behinds the counter, opens fire for cover, Officer#3 and #4, ducks into the offices, John takes aim, MULTIPLE SHOTS, wounding Officer #3 in the STOMACH, Billy SHOTS THE GUY IN THE HEAD, For Coup de Grace.

Officer#4 hides in an office, crying because of fear.

INT. OFFICE, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

That officer, takes out his radio, calls it in. THEY'RE FIRING INTO THE ROOM, HE DUCKS.

OFFICER#4

(Yelling)

SHOTS FIRED ! SHOTS FIRED, OFFICER
DOWN ! I HAVE A 10-30 IN HENRY'S
CREDIT UNION, HARLEM, SEND BACKUP
NOW !

INT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS.

Troy's listening to the RADIO, he hears the DISTRESS SIGNAL.

He drives there.

INT. LOBBY, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

THEY STOP FIRING, BILLY APPROACHES THE OFFICE DOOR.

BILLY

COP ! WALK AWAY !

The officer jumps out, BILLY DROPS HIM.

JOHN

We have to go.

CENTRAL (O.S.)

All units be advised, we have a 10-
13 at Henry's Credit Union,
suspects appears to be armed and
extremely dangerous.

JOHN

They called it, we gotta go.

HENRY

They saw the car, what are we gonna
do ?

JOHN

We'll carjack another one.

EXT. STREET, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

They step out, Billy throws a grenade ONTO THE F-150, BOOM !
THE CAR EXPLODES.

THEN MORE COPS COMES, WITH SIRENS, THEY STOP, AND THEY OPEN FIRE, John opens fire on them, hitting the officers, they are dead.

Billy sees a car incoming, he points the gun there, ordering the driver to get out.

BILLY
Hold it, get out of the fucking car
!

The driver gets out, John and Henry enters first.

JOHN
Let's go !

SUDDENLY, A BULLET HITS BILLY IN THE THIGH, John opens fire, THE SHOT CAME FROM TROY, STANDING BY HIS CHARGER FIRING THE GUN, Billy gets up, but pushes the money bag to John.

BILLY
GO ! I'm not gonna make it !

John can't leave.

BILLY (CONT'D)
MISSION COMES FIRST GO !

John leaves, pissed, he gets into the car, with Henry, and they drives off.

Billy walks painfully to the patrol car, using it as shield, he opens fire at TROY.

TO TROY, He takes cover behind the door, loads another mag into his .45 Springfield, he looks back, MULTIPLE UNITS ARE EN-ROUTING TO HIM, he gets up, BANG ! ONE SHOT TO BILLY'S CHEST, HE FALLS DOWN.

Troy approaches Billy, kicking the MP5 out of him, he searches Billy, there's a Beretta 92fs, Troy takes it out and throws it away.

TROY
Who else is on this ?

BILLY
(Voice breaking)
Fuck you.

TROY
Who ? You're not making this easy,
Deakins.

BILLY
He told you ?

TROY
Who else is on this ?

BILLY
Someone close to you, bigger than
you think.

Troy looks back.

TROY
I'll get a medic.

BILLY
Don't, I'm done, they're not, check
the alley, you'll know what we're
talking about.

TROY
The cops ? They're in on this ?

BILLY
Just check it, and they'll listen.

TROY
What you want ?

BILLY
Get me outta here.

TROY
Okay.

Troy aims the gun at Billy's head, he closes his eyes, and
smiles in honor.

BILLY
Will anyone speak the truth ?

BANG ! Troy shot Billy, OFF-SCREEN. Troy, he touches his
left shoulder, there's a big open wound on it, FROM BILLY'S
GUNFIRE, IT'S BLEEDING OUT.

Billy is now at peace.

INT. JACKED CAR - CONTINUOUS - MOVING

John is pissed, Henry's driving.

JOHN
Son of a bitch !

HENRY

He did what he had to do, make sure
he didn't wasted it.

JOHN

The money's gone, the city's gonna
go wild.

HENRY

Call Sarge, we need to get rid of
them.

JOHN

Alright.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

Troy is in there, with C.S.U (Crime Scene Unit). THE LOBBY
IS NOW DESTROYED, WITH BULLET HOLES AND BLOOD.

Troy looks around the place, with latex gloves.

AND ENTERS THROUGH THE DOOR, Larry, David and Alice.

DAVID

What the hell were you doing ?!

TROY

My job.

Alice crashes through them, LANDS PUNCHES ONTO TROY'S FACE,
HE FALLS DOWN A BIT, she keeps hitting him.

TROY (CONT'D)

Goddamn it, what the fuck !

ALICE

Start talking !

LARRY

Alright, everyone out, personal
matters.

C.S.U walks out with Larry and David, he closes the front
door.

ALICE

Where the fuck were you ? Jesus
Christ ! I'd looked for you, you
know ?!

Alice begins her depressing demeanor.

TROY
I was investigating.

ALICE
This is OUR case, we'd fucking agree.

TROY
Alright, it's alright Alice, I know you're angry, that's good, get it all out.

ALICE
This is not about YOU ! It's about US ! This is our thing, and how did you even know how to come here ?

No answers, just Troy's bleeding shoulder, and a blood-dripping mouth.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Oh come on, come ON ! Who is it now ? Kenny ? Russian ? Italian ? Or Benny ?

TROY
You know we can't get anywhere if what we got, we need to get to the inside, now I AM THIS CLOSE, to get these assholes, and I need to do this, with or without you, I can't risk casualties goddamn it !

Troy is pissed, he looks away, to calm down.

ALICE
I just don't understand you, we've been through this, and still, how can we not communicate ?

TROY
We should get back on track, talk about this later.

Troy heads to the door, opens it.

TROY (CONT'D)
Alright, get in, finish the job.

EXT. STREET, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

Lowery's there, talking to Troy.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
So what do you got ?

TROY
Got a call from our informant, the
Russian guy.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Miroslav ? That guy ? He's good.

TROY
How you know ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Well, checked around town.

TROY
Anyway, I traced some records of
that kid Deakins, to Miroslav, 3
hours ago, he gave me a note to The
Vintage club, found out that I'd
scored good, I got some dossiers on
this kid, he's a client, regular
purchase on guns and ammo.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
One man deal ?

TROY
Yeah, one man deal. Anyway, based
on that, I tracked him here, the
Credit Union.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
How much did they take ?

TROY
About 2 Million Dollars.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Murder than robbery ?

TROY
Question is, that why didn't take
the whole vault, only the two
Million ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Why ?

TROY
(Hands her a clip book)
2 Million Dollars, off the books,
not on paper, just plain cash.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

So you're saying that this is dirty money ?

TROY

Also, in the alley, back door, they found a burned out F-150, with two patrol cars, few guys saw them come in, no sirens, no warning shots, just come in and open fire.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

What are you saying ?

TROY

Something's going on, not from them, from our ranks. Why would cops be at a credit union ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Interesting.

Then Lowery gets a phone call.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)

Keep working, you're nailing them.

Lowery walks away. Troy looks to the right, Alice is standing there, facing away from Troy, she's mad.

EXT. BACK DOOR, CREDIT UNION, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

Troy checks the alley, he sees the BURNED F-150, he looks at the two patrol cars, Troy opens the trunk, he looks into each, there are some sort of bags, Troy hides this, closes the trunk.

EXT. STREET, HARLEM - CONTINUOUS

Larry and David, taking words from locals.

LARRY

What you got ?

TROY

Nothing.

Troy walks to where Billy died, the body is covered in a sheet.

TROY (CONT'D)

One man can't see truth, it's only the people who will see it. Ain't that a bitch kid ?

The body remains cold.

TROY (CONT'D)

Now burn.

He walks past the body, looking around the place, THEN ENTERS A BLACK REPORTER NAMED DANNY (40), TROY'S OLD FRIEND. BEHIND THE TAPES.

DANNY

Mr. Troy Singer.

TROY

Danny Richmond, New York times got something to say ?

DANNY

They sure do, they want a story on why there's a shootout on our lovely neighborhood, seen on film by Woody Allen.

TROY

At least Harlem ain't being a little bitch about it. What you're doing here ?

DANNY

First on scene, taking some pictures.

TROY

Carry on, I'm going home.

DANNY

Nice to meet you again.

They shake hands.

TROY

Make a hell of a story.

DANNY

Will do, you'll read it right ?

TROY

Fuck no.

They laugh, Troy walks away, back to his car.

EXT. TROY'S CHARGER - CONTINUOUS

Troy checks his car, it's okay, still good for using.

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy's sitting by his living room, stitching up the long cut, while listening to the news. Not shirtless, he's wearing a shirt, he'd just rolled up his sleeve.

NEWS ON TV (O.S.)

Earlier tonight in Harlem, armed men entered through the back door of Henry's Credit Union, from Robbery to Shootout, it was reported that 4 officers down, in again, one of the perpetrators, now identified Billy Deakins, we are not confirmed on information, but as heard, this man was partly responsible for the death of the latest politicians, including our beloved Mayor. Acting Mayor Earl Quince, gave a statement earlier, commenting his goodwill to the efforts of the New York Police Department, and promised all perpetrators will be taken.

Troy changes channel, switching to watching BLADE RUNNER.

Then his phone rings, IT'S ALICE. He picks it up.

TROY

Hello ?

ALICE (O.S.)

Hey, sorry about earlier, can I come over ?

TROY

Sure, I'll wait.

CUT TO:

INT. DOOR, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

We see THE DOOR OPENS, AND ALICE COMES IN, she hangs her jacket on the coat hanger.

INT. LIVING ROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Alice is now stitching for Troy, he does that gently, WE SEE THE OPEN WOUND, AFTER TROY CLEANED IT.

ALICE

Where did this come from ?

TROY
A bullet.

ALICE
From who ?

TROY
Deakins.

ALICE
I see that.

Alice stitches the last line, she takes a pair of scissors, CUTS the line, done stitching, she takes some bandage, and puts it onto his stitched wound.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Troy's lying there, trying to get some sleep, then Alice enters, she lies down right next him.

ALICE
You know I wouldn't go and do anything on this case without you right ?

TROY
Yeah ?

ALICE
But uh, I didn't know that you are that desperate.

TROY
I'm starting to see now, I'm getting truth out, I will do it Alice.

ALICE
I'm gonna help you on that.

TROY
I considering it.

ALICE
Sorry that I hit you.

Alice kisses Troy's face, as an apology.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Come here, Troy, make love to me, make love to me, nice and slow.

TROY
Please, not now, I'm thinking.

ALICE
Think later, come on.

CUT TO:

INT. SAME - CONTINUOUS

Troy's having sex with Alice, she's lying on her back, while they're both into it, they'd lost interest, both grunting, and having trouble comforting.

Troy's crotch keeps going up and down, back and forth, trying to get some efforts in having sex.

Alice's emotions changing, she's from fun to desperate, desperate to stop, but she don't say it, she wants it, she doesn't like it, but she wants it.

Then Troy stops.

ALICE
What is it ? What's wrong ?

TROY
I don't know, it just felt hurt,
I'm sorry.

ALICE
It's okay, just keep going, it's
okay.

Alice kisses Troy, urging him to continue.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Come on, keep going, I want you,
Troy. Keep going.

Troy doesn't want to, Alice grabs him by the back of his crotch, and keeps pulling it down towards her, she wants it so bad.

TROY
What are you doing ?

ALICE
Keep going, please, do it for me.

And so they continue, but Troy looks like he's having pain. Alice shows the same, in fact, she's about to cry.

ALICE (CONT'D)
 (sobbing)
 I love you, Troy.

After a beat...they'd climaxed. Alice is sobbing, after all that.

Troy holds her closer, cuddling and kissing her face. She does the same. He rolls off her, takes a blanket and covers them both.

ALICE (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry.

Troy, being silent, just holds her in. Hugs her so tight, she loves it.

INT. IT ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Benny's done in running the traces, it's official, he sent them to Troy, through mail. And LOWERY COMES DOWN. NO ONE IS THERE.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 Benny ?

BIG BENNY
 Ma'am ? I surprised you came down here.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 I sure am, I heard you helped Troy a lot, did he uh say anything about the politicians ?

BIG BENNY
 Nah he didn't say a lot, he sent me some pictures, I ran some trace for him.

Lowery notices the coffee machine. Lowery heads to it.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 You mind ?

BIG BENNY
 Sure. Man, Troy's gonna nail those nigga's soon.

She turns around, PEW ! FIRED ON BENNY WITH A SUPPRESSED WALTHER PPK. IN THE STOMACH, Benny is bleeding out.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

(Softly)

I bet he showed you the photos right ? That could destroy us, our careers you know ? I'll take care of the rest for you.

BIG BENNY

(Dying, smiling)

He'll kill you, you know ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

No, he won't.

BIG BENNY

(Dying)

Sergeant...Thorpe.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Hmm, don't know him.

She puts the gun on his head, PEW ! She shot him, OFF-SCREEN.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)

Dumb ass.

Lowery takes our her phone, and a napkin, she wipes the gun, and dials someone.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)

It's Lowery.

SARGE (O.S.)

Is it done ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

No, but I blocked the message, it's your job to take him out.

SARGE (O.S.)

Your men showed up today, cost me that little kid.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

They were there for collateral damage. That's your payment, 2 Million Dollars, is that enough ?

SARGE (O.S.)

I think you're missing out, we want Singer, we'll come out. And yes, 2 Million is enough.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Alright, catch you later.

Lowery takes Benny's laptop, and stomps on it, ridding all evidence.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Lowery's making a statement to the Detective division.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Our friend Benny from technician was found dead with a .32 Slug to the stomach and the head. Although he was found by Central Park, but he's likely moved there. I want all units and detectives, on this case, the killers left a message, for Singer, it said: Blood for Blood. You got it Troy ?

TROY
Yeah.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Alright off you go. Singer, hold on there.

TROY
What's up ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
We're trying to run this name on our database, might have something to do with Benny ?

TROY
What's the name ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Sergeant Thorpe ?

Troy is frozen, the mole is in front of him now, just not the time.

TROY
Nah, never heard of him ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Well, carry on.

Lowery walks away. Troy is positive, that he'd found the right person.

INT. BEDROOM, TROY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Alice is sleeping, but not naked. Sleeping in Troy's sheets of linen.

She wakes up, Troy's not there, there's a note on THE BEDSIDE TABLE.

TROY (V.O.)

Alice, good morning, went out first, got work, there's some eggs in the kitchen with bacon, and coffee's ready, shower's open, clean towels too, meet you at your office. Love you, Troy.

Alice blushed after reading the note.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sarge and Henry are preparing weapons, then someone steps in, IT'S LOWERY, LED IN BY JOHN.

SARGE

Give us some space, Henry.

Henry walks out with John.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Is it done ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Killed the tech guy. Got everyone off track now.

SARGE

Not enough.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

What you want me to, Sarge ?

SARGE

Get rid of all loose ends, anyone that could link him to us.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

I got that. Oh by the way, he's at the D.A.'s office, Singer, deal with him.

SARGE

Alright.

Lowery turns and leaves.

Henry enters.

SARGE (CONT'D)

District Attorney's office,
Singer's there, make him proud.

Henry takes out his gun, looks at it and chambers it.

CUT TO:

INT. ALICE'S OFFICE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Alice is sitting there, drinking coffee, she's looking into evidences, that can proves Suarez's innocence.

Then Helen comes in.

HELEN

Hey, your boyfriend's here.

ALICE

Really ?

HELEN

He's so cute, Alice, never seen anyone like him.

ALICE

You're not getting that chance.

HELEN

I know, I'm an open person.

ALICE

Shit what ?

HELEN

Yeah, forgot to tell you that.

They laugh.

ALICE

Might wanna be careful, they'll touch you.

HELEN

Alright, I'll let him in,

Helen opens the door, and Troy enters, with some pictures.

ALICE
Eggs and bacon ? You're missing
pancakes.

TROY
I don't eat pancakes that much.
Anyway, bad news, Benny got killed.

ALICE
The tech guy ?

TROY
Yeah, a good friend.

ALICE
What you're holding ?

TROY
This here...
(Shows her them)
Is gonna change the world.

IT'S PICTURES OF LOWERY AND SARGE, DATING, THOSE WERE TAKEN
BY ANDREI VOLKOV'S MEN.

ALICE
When were these taken ?

TROY
Don't know, but Volkov took those
pictures.

ALICE
Andrei Volkov ?

TROY
Yes.

ALICE
Which means ?

TROY
Lowery killed Benny, covering up
the tracks, deleting the pictures.

ALICE
But what are these ?

TROY
He'd sent those before he got shot,
in a disclosed server.

ALICE

So that's all of it, Marshall, Mayor, Captain, and now Kandinsky, it's all lined up.

TROY

First, Suarez, he's got the most motives, they'd pinned this on him, and then they used him, the Mayor, Marshall, they all part of this conspiracy. The captain could be a diversion, he's never part of any of this.

ALICE

And then Tommy, the gun was not Suarez, the gun in the stash was a camouflaged one, Suarez's was a full Tan.

TROY

They chopped him, hide him at the hangout spot, the gazebo. Then about the robbery ?

ALICE

2 Million Dollars ?

TROY

The Drugs ! The fucking cocaine, coke was stolen from the Irish trafficking business, they sold it to the market, the two million was part of the cash, waiting to be washed, so they stashed it there, God it's all there.

ALICE

And about the shooters ?

TROY

Payment, these people, they do have motive, they're working for Lowery, this was never a conflict between gangs, it was all inside jobs !

ALICE

So what do we do ?

TROY

We gotta find these people. We got one already, Deakins, who else ? There are four left, including Lowery.

ALICE
You have their names ?

Troy takes out his phone, and checks the names.

Then there's a door knock.

Alice walks towards the door, and opens it. A FIST GOES RIGHT TO HER FACE, She falls down, and passes out. Troy turns back, it's HENRY.

Troy attempts to draw his .45 Springfield 1911, Henry disarms him, grabs him by his jacket, and throws him to the bookshelf.

TROY
Who the fuck are you ?

HENRY
My name's Henry, ringing any bells ?

Henry kicks Troy in the face.

TROY
Henry Kowalski, Sergeant Thorpe's men.

HENRY
You're goddamn right.

Henry throws Troy out of the office.

INT. OFFICE LEVEL, D.A'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Troy is being thrown out, EVERY PERSONNEL REACTS, EVEN HELEN.

HENRY
Why did you kill him ?!

TROY
He could have killed innocent people on that fucking street.

Henry lifts him up, punches him non-stop.

HENRY
HE'S JUST A KID ! HIS NAME WAS BILLY !

He's being thrown again, ON TO AN OFFICE TABLE. Henry grabs him up, grabs him by the throat, EVERY OFFICE WORKER CLEARS AWAY FROM THEM.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Blood for blood, time to die.

Henry draws out his SIG P226, he cocks the hammer. BANG ! A STRAIGHT SHOT TO THE HEAD, BUT TO HENRY'S HEAD.

Troy looks to his right, ALICE FIRED THE SHOT, WITH HER 5906.

Henry succumbs and dies, Troy recovers and gets up, with Henry's SIG, he unloads it, by taking off the mag and racks the slide.

ALICE
You're okay ?

TROY
No, I got thrown 3 times.

HELEN
(Mouthing)
He's so hot, Alice !

ALICE
(Mouthing)
I know.

TROY
Thanks for the compliment.

HELEN
Bruh, we were mouthing. Please don't say that you read them.

ALICE
But that's true.

Alice gives Troy back his .45 Springfield 1911.

TROY
Thanks, anybody got ice packs ?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE LEVEL, D.A'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

C.S.U is taking pictures of Henry's body. Troy's putting ice pack on Alice's face, which was punched in the face by Henry.

ALICE
Thanks, but who's that ?

TROY
Henry Kowalski, one of the men.

Larry and David enters, Helen is shocked, and blown away by David's handsomeness.

DAVID
What the fuck happened ?

TROY
2 down, 2 to go.

LARRY
Fucking brilliant, you two.

TROY
Yeah, worth getting thrown 3 times.

Helen is still looking at David.

ALICE
David ?

DAVID
Yes, Counselor ?

ALICE
I think someone's looking at you.

David turns around, Helen pretends to look away.

ALICE (CONT'D)
She was looking at you.

TROY
Do it man, it's a new step for you,
asshole.

Helen then looks back, David looks at her too, they share this grin.

DAVID
Would you like to make a statement
?

HELEN
I don't know, maybe somewhere,
dark, quiet, private ?

DAVID
How bout your office ?

Troy laughs like a maniac.

TROY
Shut the fuck up.

DAVID
I'm just saying, maybe she saw something.

LARRY
She saw your asshole pointing to the ceiling is what it is.

They all laugh.

TROY
Take her home with you, she'll give you a blessing up your dick.

They laugh louder.

TROY (CONT'D)
Better than Wall Street they charged twenty-thousand dollars a one night stand. You're gonna end up with a swollen dick.

They even laugh louder.

TROY (CONT'D)
Alright, stop that, get back to work guys.

CUT TO:

INT. LOWERY'S OFFICE, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Lowery sits in there, worrying, then PHONE CALL.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Hello ?

SARGE (O.S.)
What the fuck have you done ?!

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
I did nothing, I gave you his location...

SARGE (O.S.)
HENRY'S DEAD !

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
I'm sorry to hear that.

SARGE (O.S.)
 You give me his wife's hospital
 right now ! Or your kids will take
 place.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
 Okay, please don't hurt em, I'll
 sent it.

SARGE (O.S.)
 Atta girl, after this, get rid of
 the phone.

Sarge hangs up. Lowery drops the phone, her demeanor's
 changed, into worrying.

CUT TO:

INT. ALICE'S OFFICE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Alice is cleaning up her office, with the two man's help.
 Troy then gets a PHONE CALL.

TROY
 This is Singer.

SARGE (O.S.)
 Put the phone on speaker, now !

TROY
 What's this about ?

SARGE (O.S.)
 I insist.

Troy puts the phone on speaker. The others group in and
 listens.

TROY
 What the fuck you want ?

ALICE
 Is that him ? Thorpe ?

SARGE (O.S.)
 I'd got something for you, Singer,
 at first I'd have nothing but
 respect for you, but you'd might
 have cost us a lot of pain in our
 asses.

TROY
 Then you're calling me ?

SARGE (O.S.)
You killed two of my best men,

TROY
They were stupid enough to fuck
around with.

SARGE (O.S.)
Don't you say that about my men,
they might be nothing to you, but
for me, I see a few friends. So,
I'm considering, who should go
next, I'm going to skip the
politicians, and think of something
more...

(Sighs)
Closer. Someone
really...really...really close to
you, and I don't mean that bitch
you're going with, I'm talking the
mother of your child, she's a
strong girl, too bad, she won't be.

Troy realizes, HE MEANT JANET.

TROY
What have you done ?

SARGE (O.S.)
A pretty face she has, it would be
shameful to see it go dirty.
Visitation room would be great.

Troy hangs up and runs out of the room, Alice follows him.

EXT. BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy's car arrives there, he steps out of the car, and runs
inside.

INT. HALLWAY, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy runs like hell to the visitation room...

INT. VISITATION, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Troy kicks the door in, HE SEES JANET, still alright, no
harm towards her.

JANET
Troy ? What you doing here ?

TROY
Nothing, came to visit you.

JANET

God, you're sweating, sit down here.

Troy sits down, Janet looks so fine, she seems happy. She takes out her napkin, and wipes sweat off Troy.

JANET (CONT'D)

Christ look at you, shine as ever.

TROY

Yeah, okay.

He looks at the door, Alice and Larry runs to it, Troy signals them to step out.

JANET

Who is she ?

TROY

I'm going to be honest with you, she's my girlfriend.

JANET

I know, I let you down, Troy. I failed as a mother, a wife, now I'm emptied.

TROY

Hey, don't say that, the moment I came through that door, I'd knew that you're still there, you just didn't see it, but how did you know to be here ?

JANET

I play chess with Doctor Moss here everyday, I won.

TROY

That's good.

JANET

It's going to be okay, Brenda came over yesterday, she's having trouble lately, like you said, she needs a mother, there's no one else for her, I had to do something.

TROY

Where is she ?

JANET
She's at school, for her project on
agriculture, she met someone.

Janet takes out a few photos, it's HER AND BRENDA, TROY'S
DAUGHTER, taking a selfie, pictures of them eating cake,
they look so happy.

Troy holds the pictures, he's tearing out in gratitude.

TROY
These were ?

JANET
Yesterday, I made a cake, in the
kitchen, down the hall, she loved
it.

TROY
(Sobbing)
Did she say anything else ?

JANET
She said leave some for you.

Janet pushes Troy a small box, the size of a slice of cake.

JANET (CONT'D)
Here, for you, it's chocolate cake,
like how you always like it.

Troy covers his face, trying to cover his weakness, he looks
away. Janet pulls his face to her.

JANET (CONT'D)
Here, me, your best friend ? Why
are you crying ? I'm here for you.

Troy then hugs Janet, crying.

JANET (CONT'D)
Okay ? Troy Singer, you never cry
in your life, gotta say you look so
cute.

TROY
(Sobbing)
Thank you, Janet.

JANET
For the cake ? Wait till you try
it. Anyway, do want to see the
garden ?

TROY

Sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Janet leads Troy out to the garden, with security walking behind, Troy looks around, he texts Alice, secretly on his phone.

TEXT: WATCH MY BACK.

SHE REPLIES: I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

ENTER THE GARDEN, ROSES AND LAVENDERS EVERYWHERE, AND SUNFLOWERS, IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL.

TROY

This place is beautiful.

JANET

Troy I helped grew the place.

TROY

You did it ?

JANET

Of course, then why did you think Brenda studied agriculture biology in her class ?

THE SECURITY GUARD CALLS HER, HIS NAME IS CHEN (38), HALF ASIAN.

CHEN

Are you gonna be alright, Janet ?

JANET

Yeah, I'll be alright, Chen, I'll see you later.

CHEN

Okay.

Chen walks back inside.

JANET

Here, see that table ?

THERE'S A WOODEN TABLE BY THE SMALL POND.

TROY

Yeah ?

JANET
Let's sit there.

TROY
sure.

They walk towards the table, and they sit down, there's a tea pot on it, she pours some tea.

TROY (CONT'D)
How did you, like come back ?

JANET
It was that day, when you put the handcuffs on me, I was not the one screaming at you, it was him, that night, I fought him off, I buried him in this pond, this same pond that I've been caring for.

TROY
He's down there ?

JANET
Yes, he never ages. Just like in A Beautiful Mind.

TROY
Russell Crowe movie ?

JANET
I'd just watched it last night. Doctor Moss hosted a screening, they were all there. You see the guy Chen ?

TROY
The Asian security guy ?

JANET
I don't want to hurt you, but we did it, we'd fell for it, last night he came over with a bottle of red wine.

TROY
Are you ? Nice.

JANET
I know right, he was so nice, he bought that bottle.

TROY
I'm happy for you.

JANET
So am I. The girl, what's her name
?

TROY
Alice.

JANET
Do you like her ?

TROY
She's so sweet, she reminds me of
us.

JANET
Chen did the same.

TROY
Maybe we were fools that tried.

JANET
At least we had our shot. Anyway, I
gotta go in the library now.

TROY
I gotta go to work too.

JANET
So I'll see you ?

TROY
Definitely.

Troy offers his hand, Janet leans in, and gives Troy her
final kiss, it's so passionate.

JANET
I just need that before you go.

TROY
Neither do I.

They finish off their last kiss, and Janet bids Troy
goodbye.

JANET
The kids would love to see you
again one day.

TROY
Sure they will, love you, Janet.

JANET
Bye. Love you.

She waves goodbye, Troy steps back inside.

DEVIL (V.O.)
YOU CAN'T GIVE IN ! JANET ! YOU
CAN'T GIVE IN !

JANET
Shut up, you're no use to me, this
is my life, I decide how it will
go. NOW GET OUT !

THE DEVIL EXITS FOREVER.

Janet happily walks to the library, with Chen's help.

CHEN
How did it go, Janet ?

JANET
It was great.

They share a short kiss.

JANET (CONT'D)
I love doing that.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sarge sits and thinks about the options.

JOHN
Why didn't we just kill her ?

SARGE
It is a weak strategy, to strike on
a woman with problems, it's me and
him. And I'm gonna need your help,
John.

JOHN
We might die.

SARGE
Then at least show some courage.

JOHN
Yes, Sarge.

SARGE
Let's finish this. Get the coats.

EXT. LOWERY'S HOME, BROOKLYN - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE LOWERY, STEPPING OUT OF HER CAR AS SHE WALKS TOWARDS HER HOME.

CUT TO TROY, SITTING BY THE PORCH'S STAIRS, HOLDING HIS .45 SPRINGFIELD 1911.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Singer, I didn't know you were here.

Troy cocks the hammer of his pistol.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)
Stand down, Singer, that's an order.

TROY
Take out your gun, holding the but with two fingers only, and slowly, put it on the ground, and kick it to me.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Singer, I need you to listen to me.

TROY
Put it down. NOW !

Lowery reluctantly takes out her SIG P226 Stainless, and slides it to Troy's feet. Troy picks it up, and puts it aside, he takes out ALL THE PICTURES OF LOWERY AND SARGE, TOGETHER, AND THE PICTURES OF ALL THE SQUAD MEMBERS.

He slides them towards Lowery.

TROY (CONT'D)
You have a minute to explain this.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
It's not it looks like.

TROY
30 seconds.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Troy, you need to listen.

TROY
20.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY
Troy, STOP !

TROY

10.

Troy aims the gun at Lowery.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Okay, wait !

TROY

Talk, or else look behind you.

Lowery looks back, TWO FORD SEDANS APPROACHING, CIRCLING THE HOUSE AND LOWERY'S CAR.

ENTER KENNY, AND THE MEMBERS OF THE IRISH GANG.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

What are they doing here ?

TROY

I'm keeping the collateral damage to a bare minimum, so, talk.

Troy takes out his PHONE, and RECORDS THE "CONFESSION".

TROY (CONT'D)

God will not help you on this, I am hearing confession tonight you disloyal fool ass bitch made punk. Now tell me, everything about your deals.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

The Italians and The Russians were never in on this, they were on the payroll to take the blame in case anybody traces us.

TROY

The drugs belong to who ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

The Irish gang. We'd stole from them, the drug bust last year of yours, it was a set up, for us it was a pick up, for you it was an achievement.

TROY

Now to the best part, Llew Suarez ? Who is he ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

Llewellyn Suarez was a pawn for our use, as known he was unstable, we'd figure, pinning this on him would make a perfect story for the press and the people, think of it, Singer. Political aspirations, extortion ? It's all part of Suarez's mind, he's a perfect pawn, the cause was never politics, it was all money, but those people, they'd gone too far with the message.

TROY

Shocking facts eh ? Wonder what will New York think about this ? One more thing, Penny ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

What bout him ?

Troy FIRES A SHOT, NEXT TO HER, SHE JUMPS, SCARED.

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)

Isn't that obvious, Penny was always a pain in the ass, he was so close in getting to us, he'd saw everything, that speech, was supposed to be a statement, I just need to act my part.

TROY

(To the recording)

This is a message to the conspirators, this is the truth, the truth you deserve, New York, look at your beloved law enforcers, this is the truth that is about to come to you.

Troy ends RECORDING.

TROY (CONT'D)

Do you have any thing to say, Lowery ?

COMMISSIONER LOWERY

You are really good, Singer. You are real good. Have you ever see the people ?

(MORE)

COMMISSIONER LOWERY (CONT'D)

My division has been the longest standing in the history of the New York Police Department, we'd grow, because of this, of all this ,my division, is proof, all of them is proof, this system, is falling, and falling, and there will be no ground to touch. No one will speak the truth.

TROY

Internal Affairs will be here in 10 minutes, but first, say hello to your suppliers.

Troy grabs Lowery, and pulls her out to Kenny.

KENNY

Shall we ?

TROY

Go.

Kenny and his men, they take out MELEE WEAPONS, THEY START VANDALIZING THE LOWERY'S CAR, Lowery attempts to stop them, Troy knocks her on the ground.

KENNY

How you like that you fucking bitch
?! This is worth 2 Million Dollars
of our profit !

Kenny takes out his SHOTGUN, BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! HE SHOOTS THE CAR'S WINDOWS. The Irish thugs are happily vandalizing Lowery's car, all laughing and yelling.

TROY

You are going down, the truth will go out, if not me but someone else will, because the people deserves them.

Troy walks to Kenny.

TROY (CONT'D)

Alright, that's enough. Get outta here, before them.

KENNY

Thanks a lot man, we owe you one.

TROY

I know.

KENNY
Actually, can we have our 2 Million
back ?

TROY
I don't know.

KENNY
I'm kidding.

They laugh.

KENNY (CONT'D)
I'll see ya around.

TROY
Yeah, will till a warrant gets
there.

Troy steps back into his car, and HEADS TO.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM, NEW YORK TIMES - LATER

Troy sits in there, then DANNY ENTERS.

DANNY
I must say, if I see you here,
it'll be good news.

Troy puts all the pictures, the video, all the evidences
that make the last 242 pages of this screenplay.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Damn, that's really good, why
didn't you take it to one of your
own.

TROY
I can't trust em.

DANNY
Well, you're looking at the right
guy. I'll make it good.

TROY
Thanks man.

DANNY
Sure do.

Troy and Danny exchanges handshake.

ALICE (V.O.)
Corruption unfolded, police behind
the lines of greed.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE LEVEL, D.A'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ALL THE STAFF, ALL THE DETECTIVES ARE THERE, CELEBRATING.
Alice is on podium, making a statement, BY QUOTING THE NEW
YORK TIMES.

ALICE
The mastermind behind, LOWERY !

They all pissed.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Ladies and Gentlemen, WE DID IT !

They all cheer up. AND FROM THE DOOR, TROY ARRIVES.

ALICE (CONT'D)
There he is ! THE MAN OF THE HOUSE
!

LARRY
Way to go man.

Alice pulls Troy to her, in publicly kisses him, surprised
everyone. THEY ALL CHEER UP FOR HIM.

HELEN
Girl, I'm so happy for you.

ALICE
Now, I just need to get Suarez to
court and it's all done.

DAVID
Of course you'll do, right Helen ?

HELEN
Totally.

They share a kiss.

TROY
How long has this been going ?

HELEN
For a few days.

DAVID
Totally.

HELEN
I am drunk.

DAVID
So am I.

They guide each other out of there.

ALICE
Want some Whiskey ?

TROY
Sure.

Alice takes the bottle and some ice, she pours for Troy.

ALICE
Here.

TROY
Thanks.

ALICE
We still haven't found the last two. But pretty sure Lowery won't talk.

TROY
Well, for that, I'll find them tomorrow.

ALICE
Court date's on Saturday.

TROY
I'll be there.

ALICE
Jesus, after all that, you got em.

TROY
You mean "we" ?

ALICE
Yeah, we.

They share another kiss.

TROY
Let's get outta here.

ALICE
I agree. My house ?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Alice and Troy, lying with each other, kissing and cuddling.

ALICE
This feels so nice.

TROY
What else would be ? Shooting heads
off chicken ?

Alice just keeps hugging and kissing Troy. She puts her hand on his crotch, she's smiling.

ALICE
And by God...are you ever gonna ?
Fine, don't say anything.

Troy doesn't knock what it meant, Alice's kissing goes from his face, to his neck, to his abdomen, until blonde hair head, goes down to his crotch, OFF-SCREEN. She's giving him that thing, but she wants to.

Troy demeanor's changing, from stressed to relaxed.

Troy leans his head back, and just enjoy whatever that is OFF-SCREEN.

INT. BEDROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - LATER

They are both lying there, Troy is now reading a book, while still wearing his shirt and black trouser.

- DO ANDROIDS DREAM OF ELECTRIC SHEEP ? --- PHILIP K. DICK.

TROY
Jesus, this book is that made Blade
Runner.

ALICE
Of course, Blade Runner's
everyone's favorite.

TROY
What was a that ? I thought you
hated that ?

ALICE
I thought you needed it.

Alice gives Troy a kiss on the cheek.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm going downstairs, to turn
the heater on, it's getting cold.

TROY
Alright.

ALICE
Stay right there.

Alice walks downstairs. Troy reads his book, then a phone
call.

TROY
Hello ?

LARRY (O.S.)
We got a problem, Troy. Your
office, it was searched, it was
ripped open again.

TROY
You sure ?

LARRY (O.S.)
Where are you ?

TROY
I'm at Alice's house.

LARRY (O.S.)
Oh shit, they were right, they left
a note, they'll kill you, stay
right there, don't go anywhere,
we're coming for you.

Troy gets out of bed, he picks up Alice's 5906, on the
bedside table. He checks the chamber, and heads downstairs.
He hangs up.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy, with Alice's gun, checks the hallway, clearing each
room, and to the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Troy heads downstairs, slowly, his POV, we see him, with the
gun in his right hand.

AND HE TURNS TO THE LIVING ROOM, SHOCKED, SARGE IS HOLDING
ALICE HOSTAGE WITH HIS GUN, WITH JOHN.

SARGE
Drop it, now, or she dies.

Troy drops the gun, and kicks it over.

JOHN
You know why we're here ?

TROY
You're gonna kill me ?

JOHN
You and her, you killed our
friends.

SARGE
Calm down, John.

JOHN
I'm going to make this quick.

John rushes to Troy, and they start wrestling, AND EXITS THE
FRONT DOOR BECAUSE OF THE FIGHT.

Sarge invites Alice to sit down.

SARGE
This is your house, just make it
comfortable.

Alice sits down on the couch, Sarge sits opposite to her,
gun trained at her.

SARGE (CONT'D)
My name is Thorpe, Cory Thorpe.

ALICE
Nice to meet you, Sergeant Thorpe.

SARGE
You know, I don't usually do all of
this, I would go in guns blazing,
but uh...since, I might have no
place to go, or no way out. Maybe I
need something before all that.

ALICE
What is it, Sarge ?

SARGE
I know, my men were just business
and employment to you, I can see
that, but I want you to know that
they're my little family.

ALICE
Does that apply to Llewellyn Suarez
?

SARGE
I never wanted to hurt that kid,
I'd just want him to take the fall,
but I didn't think that Lowery
would ever take this far from my
grasp, I bet you understand why I'm
doing this right ?

ALICE
Yes.

SARGE
This city, it's feeding on itself,
over the years it has always been
the same, all I want to do, is to
make money, and approve a message.

ALICE
The Truth ?

SARGE
I saw the New York Times today, to
that point, I knew the message gone
through.

ALICE
You were trying to murder innocent
people.

SARGE
They WERE NOT INNOCENT, people like
us, we don't get the same respect,
you know, you see what they did,
they spit on us, everywhere, they
denied our rights to be human, to
be a part of society, Marshall,
Mayor, Jillian, they represent
that, they deserve to burn, and
that's what I did, the people won't
see blood, they'll see justice,
don't you see it Counselor ? You
made your reputation today out of
lies, out of innocent's blood, why
can't you see that.

ALICE
We're all victims, that the world's
a piece a shit, and you're right,
it's patriarchal, and it's unfair,
to us and to everyone.

SARGE

Put that aside, about my men,
Henry, little Billy, and Andy, the
man that you shot down, Counselor.

ALICE

For what is worth, I'm very sorry
about your men.

SARGE

Thank you.

Sarge cocks his hammer of his gun. THEN WE HEAR 6 GUNSHOTS
FROM OUTSIDE !

CUT TO: FLASHBACKS

EXT. PARK SLOPE, BROOKLYN - CONTINUOUS

SCREEN TITLES: 5 MINUTES EARLIER, WHILE THEY'RE TALKING.

FROM OUTSIDE, WE SEE THE DOOR, AND THEN BANG ! TROY AND JOHN
JUMPS OUT WHILE FIGHTING.

Troy falls down the porch, and fell out of the street.

JOHN

You're gonna pay for what you did
you motherfucker.

John lifts Troy up, and punches him non-stop, Troy recovers
himself, deflects John's HOOK, AND DELIVERS A STRONG JAB TO
HIS FACE.

Troy and John fights, hand to hand combat, JOHN SWINGS, HITS
TROY IN THE FACE, PEOPLE ARE COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE,
THEY'RE CALLING THE COPS.

They brawl, Troy HOOKS John in the STOMACH, AND THROWS HIM
down the ground, John gets up, HE CHARGES AT TROY, TROY
EVADES, GRABS HIM BY HIS SPEED, AND THROWS TO HIS THE HOOD
OF HIS CAR.

TROY

Stay down, asshole.

John lifts Troy up and SLAMS him on the ground, he pins Troy
down, MULTIPLE PUNCHES GOING TO TROY'S FACE, Troy BITES DOWN
JOHN'S FINGERTIPS, HE GRUNTS IN PAIN, TROY TAKES HIS FINGERS
AND PRESSES ON JOHN'S EYES, he screams in pain, and gets off
Troy.

Troy takes the out his .357 Smith and Wesson, just as John
recovers and takes out his USP 45.

BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG !

6 BIG SHOTS, JOHN IS DEAD.

Troy gets up, takes John's USP 45. And checks the load.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, ALICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BACK TO THE PART WHERE:

Sarge cocks the hammer of his gun. Aims it at Alice.

SARGE
I'm sorry, Counselor.

Alice closes her eyes, Sarge is about to shoot her, then TROY KICKS THE DOOR IN AGAIN.

Troy aims his the captured USP 45 at Sarge.

TROY
Don't do it, Thorpe.

SARGE
I'm sorry, Singer.

TROY
Me too.
(To Alice)
ALICE GET DOWN !

Alice ducks. Troy and Sarge exchange fire, TROY HITS SARGE IN HIS STOMACH, LEG AND CHEST.

Troy is also hit, the bullet gazed the same PLACE THAT SUAREZ DID BEFORE, HE'S HIT IN THE SHOULDER AND STOMACH.

Troy falls down, so as Sarge, Alice gets back, she looks at Sarge, she's scared, looks at Troy, bleeding out.

ALICE
Troy !

Alice runs to Troy, he's bleeding out.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Oh God, what do I do ?

TROY
(Fainting)
J-J-Just keep s-s-some pressure on
it.

Alice takes the blanket on the couch, and keeps deep pressure on Troy's wounds.

ALICE

You're gonna be alright, okay, you stay with me, stay with me.

TROY

It's gonna be alright, we're gonna be fine.

Troy looks at Sarge, HE'S STILL GETTING UP.

TROY (CONT'D)

Shoot him, shoot him, SHOOT HIM !

Alice picks up the USP 45, she holds it up with two hands, BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! BANG ! 4 BIG SHOTS TO THE CHEST, HEAD, AND HEART.

Alice is freaked out, she drops the now EMPTY GUN on the ground.

She runs back to Troy, holds him.

TROY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Now you see what's going on, do we lie to ourselves to make life better ? Question is ? Is the truth really out, or we living our fortune based on lies and blood ?

LARRY AND DAVID KICKS THE DOOR IN, WITH MEDICS.

LARRY

Alright, get him up, come on.

DAVID

Move, Counselor.

Alice moves away.

PARAMEDICS CARRY TROY AWAY.

EXT. PARK SLOPE, BROOKLYN - CONTINUOUS

Alice is going into the ambulance with Troy.

TROY

Hey, might wanna be gentle, it still hurts.

EMT PERSONNEL

Sure thing, detective.

ALICE
You'll be alright, Troy.

TROY
Nice shot.

Alice gives Troy a kiss, making sure it's not the last time.

TROY (CONT'D)
We might wanna go now.

Alice stands behind, Troy is placed into the ambulance.

JUDGE (V.O.)
The defendant will stand.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM, NEW YORK - DAY

SCREEN TITLES: 3 WEEKS LATER.

Suarez, in a suit, stands up. Alice sits next to him, as his lawyer.

JUDGE (O.S.)
Mr. Suarez, with counts of murder, corruption, drug trafficking, money laundering, prostitution, and numerous accounts, but with irrefutable evidence, provided by District Attorney Alice Fenton, you have been found not guilty.

THE WHOLE COURTROOM CLAPS IN HAPPINESS FOR SUAREZ.

JUDGE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
As so, I will dismissed this case, Mr. Suarez, I here by say that you're a free man, and you're free to go, the trial is dismissed.

THE JUDGE, OFF-SCREEN BANGS THE GAVEL.

Suarez is relieved, so as everyone in that courtroom, Alice taps his shoulder, Suarez gives her a thank you hug.

- BRAND NEW DAY --- VAN MORRISON. PLAYS AS THE JUDGE BANGS THE GAVEL.

EXT. COURTHOUSE, NEW YORK - DAY

Suarez walks out of court, as a respected man, people are protesting, fighting for his freedom.

Alice guides him through the crowd. There are also reporters, Alice pushes them away.

ALICE
No comments guys, no comments.

INT. ALICE'S PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

Alice sits in the car, looking at her watch, there's a note on the dashboard, it said: TROY'S MOM'S HOUSE, 5 PM.

ALICE
Shit, gotta pick him up.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE LEVEL, NYPD PRECINCT - CONTINUOUS

Song continues, EVERYBODY'S CELEBRATING, DAVID IS HAVING FUN, with his new friends.

TROY (V.O.)
We have did it, we showed the people that there's hope.

EXT. GARDEN, BELLEVUE MENTAL HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Janet and Chen, holding hands, walking around the garden. They share a kiss by the pond.

INT. OFFICE, LOWERY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

SCREEN TITLES: AFTER TROY LEFT.

Lowery putting her OWN GUN TO HER HEAD, OFF-SCREEN, BANG ! BLOOD SPILL ON THE WALL.

TROY (V.O.)
Lowery killed herself, I mean, you'll die for sure in prison, especially with the guys you locked up.

SONG STILL CONTINUES.

EXT. BACKYARD, LARRY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Joanna, enjoying their time together, and dancing.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEMORIAL GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

WE SEE ALICE'S CAR, PULLING UP TO THE CURB.

She gets out of the car, and walks towards a tombstone.

TROY (V.O.)

Alice and I started dating, after all that hard work, I figured, Jan was right, it's not too late to move on.

CUT TO:

EXT. PA'S GRAVE, MEMORIAL GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

Troy is sitting there, on a chair, opposite to his Dad's grave, WE SLOWLY APPROACH HIS FACE, WITH HIS MONOLOGUE TURNING INTO HIM SPEAKING.

TROY (V.O.)

In the end, the people got what they deserved, the truth about the system. They put Lowery's death as an assassination, keeping the NYPD great picture to the people, sometimes, they need someone they can rely on. A beacon of hope, you would say ?

AND WE TURN TO TROY'S FACE, WHO IS TALKING ACTUALLY TO HIS DAD, SPIRITUALLY.

TROY (CONT'D)

Anyway, I got shot Pa, believe that ? Yeah, you wouldn't. Well, at least, they were right, maybe they didn't do it the right way, but they got a point, people deserves the truth.

Troy looks back, Alice is waiting.

TROY (CONT'D)

Well, I think that's all it is Pa, I'll get back later, I gotta go see a girl.

Troy folds the chair back, and takes it with him. AND WE SEE HIS PA'S TOMBSTONE.

TOMBSTONE: TERENCE SINGER, BELOVED FATHER AND HONORABLE POLICEMEN.

TROY (CONT'D)

I'll see you around.

Troy walks to Alice.

TROY (CONT'D)
How did it go ?

ALICE
We won, he's free man.

TROY
Good for him, going to my Ma for
dinner.

ALICE
Yeah, that's the plan.

INT. ALICE'S PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

Troy puts the chair in the trunk and he steps in, Alice is waiting.

They kiss each other first, then Alice starts the engine.

TROY (V.O.)
I'm still wondering, if this system
is so corrupt, why didn't we do
anything at the first place ?
Maybe, we got used to it, but who
gives a fuck, the question still
stands, will anyone speak the truth
? Until now, I don't fucking know.

Troy looks at Alice, she's still beautiful, Troy then smiles. Alice looks at him, they share eye contact.

CUT TO: BLACK SCREEN

THE END.