

Public Integrity

Written by  
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FADE IN

INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

NOPD officers BUBBY DUPRE White,50s, and TOM THIBODEAUX, White,20s, are sitting on a side street just outside of the French Quarter.

THIBODEAUX

So, what are we waiting for?

BUBBY

Just be patent rookie. This is the route all the drunks take out of the Quarter.

EXT. STREET - SAME

A sports car enters and runs a red light in front of the hidden Police cruiser.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME

BUBBY

Here we go. Hit the lights.

EXT. STREET - SAME

The police cruiser takes off after the sports car.

INT. SPORTS CAR - SAME - TRAVELING

Driving is JFK OG, African American,20s. KELLY CONNER,White, 20s, is in the passenger seat.

JFK OG

Oh, shit. I didn't even see that light. Fuck, fuck.

KELLY

I didn't think there would be any cops on this street. Everyone knows the cops are on Canal Street. Crap, I am holding. Shit, I can't take another bust.

JFK OG

You can't take another bust? Bitch,  
if anyone finds out about me getting  
busted with you, my wife will leave  
me, again, and my agent will drop me.

KELLY

Look, it's only a red light, maybe  
they will just give you a ticket.

JFK OG

I'm a black man driving a sports car,  
with a white woman, in the south.  
Shit, they shoot us for less.

KELLY

Maybe we can work something out with  
them. The local cops want money, not  
busts.

JFK OG

Great, this is my reward for giving  
you a fucking ride home. When will I  
learn?

EXT. STREET - SAME

JFK OG pulls over to a side street Bubby pulls in behind  
him.

INT. POLICE UNIT - SAME

BUBBY

Okay, rookie, you take the passenger  
side, gun ready. I will take the  
driver. That coon is driving a nice  
car, so it's probably stolen.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Bubby and Thibodeaux exit the Police cruiser and approach  
the sports car. Bubby steps to the driver's side. JFK OG  
rolls down his window.

JFK OG

Evening, officer.

BUBBY

Evening, boy.

Bubby shines his flashlight onto Kelly in the passenger seat.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
Now, what have we got here?

INT. OFFICE - NEW ORLEANS - DAY - PREVIOUS

Police Superintendent ANGELA GONZALEZ, mixed-race, 50s, is at her desk going over paperwork.

DAN RITTER, African-American, 50s, is being let into the office. Gonzalez rises to meet Ritter.

GONZALEZ  
Dan, thank you for taking this meeting. It's so great to see you again. Please have a seat.

RITTER  
Angela, good to see you as well.

GONZALEZ  
Been a long time. How are you?

RITTER  
Well, not bad. Look at you, superintendent NOPD. Congratulations.

GONZALEZ  
Why thank you. Been a long hard road.

RITTER  
Right, long way from DCPD.

GONZALEZ  
I heard about the forced retirement.

RITTER  
You and everyone on social media.

GONZALEZ  
Twitter war with the President? Dan, you're smarter than that.

RITTER  
The heat of the moment and too many bourbons.

GONZALEZ  
So what was the fight over?

RITTER

His attacks on the rule of law and the bureau.

GONZALEZ

What are you doing now?

RITTER

Well, I guess I will write a book about my fifteen minutes of fame, and then fade into obscurity.

GONZALEZ

What if I could offer you a chance to win that battle? Maybe channel your frustration and experience in a more positive direction?

RITTER

What did you have in mind?

GONZALEZ

I want to offer you a job. Head of my public integrity unit. I am changing it from the now tainted internal affairs. It's a deputy post.

RITTER

I'm flattered, but I don't think I'm the best choice.

GONZALEZ

Do you know what the last head of IA was up to?

RITTER

I heard rumors. Nothing good.

GONZALEZ

He was extorting crooked cops for protection, covering up police brutality and possibly murder.

RITTER

So pretty much the opposite of his job description?

GONZALEZ

Have you been keeping up with the news about the protest over the shooting in Atlanta?

RITTER

The white officers who shot and killed an unarmed Black woman, after a traffic stop for a broken taillight?

GONZALEZ

Yes. What do you wager is going to happen to those officers?

RITTER

Given our current political climate, and my recent experience not much.

GONZALEZ

How many times did we see or hear about our fellow Cops getting away with abusing suspects? Especially persons of color.

Ritter gets uncomfortable.

GONZALEZ (CONT'D)

And we looked away.

RITTER

We couldn't violate the blue code.

GONZALEZ

But we justified it thinking that once we got to a higher position, we would change things.

RITTER

Well, here you are, with that chance.

GONZALEZ

But I need a partner. Someone who is ready to fight against injustice and that I can trust.

RITTER

I would love to help, but I am just a washed-up punching bag for the media.

Gonzalez reaches into a drawer and pulls out a gold NOPD badge with "Deputy Chief" inscribed in a wallet case and a Glock handgun.

GONZALEZ

I need to clean up this department,  
and I think you are ready to put the  
past behind you and be a part of the  
change I want to make in law  
enforcement.

Ritter looks at the Badge and gun then back to Gonzalez.

INT. HOTEL ROOM/NEW ORLEANS - DAY

Sitting in a luxurious hotel room are DEVANTE, 20s, BIG  
MIKE, 30s, and several other African-American MEN.

There is a knock on the door. Devante opens it to find JFK  
OG, 20's, standing there.

DEVONTE

Oh, fuck yeah. JFK, you made it.

JFK OG

I wouldn't miss my main man's  
bachelor party.

DEVONTE

Bring it in.

JFK OG and Devante hug, then walk into the room. Big Mike is  
sitting with Several MEN, drinking, and smoking.

BIG MIKE

Alright, Hollywood made it, now we  
can get this party going. Sit your  
ass down and get some of this JFK.

Big Mike offers JFK a line of coke on a big mirror. JFK  
takes a joint from one of the Men in the room.

JFK OG

Hey Big man, uh, thanks, but I'm a  
changed man.

BIG MIKE

What the fuck you mean? I seen you  
clean a whole eight ball in one  
snort.

JFK OG

Not no more. On the healthy path. I  
am a respected actor now. Might even  
get an Oscar, they say.

BIG MIKE

So?

JFK OG

So, as Panto Banton once so eloquently put it. 'I do not sniff the coke.'

(takes a drag)

'I only smoke sensimillia.'

They all crack up.

DEVONTE

Well, I hope you still like the ladies cause we got a VIP room at the club, full of fine ass bitches.

JFK OG

Shit, I got healthy, not dead.

They all laugh.

INT. GONZALEZ OFFICE - SAME

Gonzalez slides the badge closer to Ritter.

GONZALEZ

This is a chance to build a real investigation team. One that will actually hold the bad apples accountable. We both know that crooked cops make our jobs harder. They ruin the public trust.

RITTER

Some will see this as an attack on your fellow officers.

GONZALEZ

I prefer to think of it as criminal justice reform from the inside. We did not swear an oath to only enforce the law on civilians. Our oath was to enforce all laws on all citizens even if they wear a badge.

RITTER

There will be push back and resistance to doing what you are proposing. The police union will go after you for starers.



GONZALEZ

I can handle them. The public no longer trusts the police, and it is partially our fault. We have stood silent for too long.

RITTER

In a politically divided country, you want to be the face of change? In a Red state? Are you sure about that? It might cost you that nice title. And your career.

GONZALEZ

Go hard or go home. I have been given the green light from the city council to hire whoever I want. If we piss off some people, all the better.

(beat)

Plus, you get to do the one thing you are best at.

RITTER

What's that?

GONZALEZ

Going after those who abuse their authority.

RITTER

I just don't know.

GONZALEZ

Black Football players are getting attacked for taking a knee over police brutality. It's time for us to take a knee with them.

Gonzalez slides the gun and badge closer.

GONZALEZ (CONT'D)

This is the real fight, not some twitter beef. You have total authority. But I need it up and running by the end of the week.

RITTER

How about I help you get it started, and then I go write my book?

GONZALEZ

Come on, Dan, your not a quitter you were born to be a cop just like me. Think of this as a way of showing

(MORE)

GONZALEZ (CONT'D)  
those who hounded you out of the  
bureau that you are not done fighting  
for the rule of law.

RITTER  
What's the pay?

GONZALEZ  
Terrible, and everyone will hate you  
and your team.

Ritter reaches for the gun and badge.

RITTER  
So pretty much just like my daily  
life for the last year.

GONZALEZ  
Welcome to every day of my career.

INT. NOPD ROLL CALL ROOM - DAY

POLICE OFFICERS are mulling around the room. Three younger officers are sitting by themselves. WILSON, 20's, and DELAY, 20s, both are African-American and Thibodaux. Bubby is chatting with other cops.

SGT MATHEWS, 50's, enters and calls out to the officers in the room.

SGT MATTHEWS  
All right, everyone, let's get this  
shift going.

All the officers take seats. Mathews start to read from papers on his podium.

SGT MATHEWS  
Let's see what we have to look  
forward to tonight. We had rape in  
zone 4 during the day shift. The  
suspect is a white male mid-  
twenties, 5'4, one hundred pounds.

BUBBY  
Jeez, Sarge a guy that small who did  
he rape a midget?

All the other officers start to laugh.

SGT MATTHEWS  
Why, Bubby, did your mom say  
something?

All the officers start to crack up more.

SGT MATTHEWS (CONT'D)  
In other news, we have a serial  
robber hitting in zone one. No  
description, but he is hitting the  
nice new condos in the gentrified  
blocks. Zone one keep an eye out. We  
don't want to anger our new wealthy  
tax-paying citizens.

A few moans in the background as SGT looks over some papers.

SGT MATTHEWS (CONT'D)  
Okay, last thing before we roll out.  
Due to a large number of officers  
that have been shall we say  
transferred to Federal custody we  
have rushed some of our recruits out  
of the academy. Where are my FTOs?

Three OFFICERS raise their hands, including Bubby. The three  
young officers stand up.

SGT MATTHEWS (CONT'D)  
Okay, team, these are our new  
additions to the fourteenth district.  
Officer Wilson, officer Delay, and  
officer Thibodeaux.

Bubby speaks up first.

BUBBY  
Sarge, I will take my fellow Cajun.  
Give me Thibodeaux.

SGT MATTHEWS  
Are you taking the white kid? Well,  
that's a fucking surprise. Okay, but  
we need new officers, so try not to  
get him shot on his first night,  
okay.

BUBBY  
Won't be any worse than him riding  
around with you and that rotten  
breath of yours sarge.

SGT MATTHEWS

Very funny, Bubby. Maybe you should be a stand-up comedian. Keep that shit up, and I will put you on hooker detail with vice.

BUBBY

Hooker patrol? Why is your wife missing again?

All the officers crack up.

SGT MATTHEWS

All right, that's enough. Let's muster up and hit the street. Remember, do it to them and stay off the news. Okay, FTOs get your kids and take them on a tour of the district. Dismissed.

Bubby makes his way over to Thibodeaux.

BUBBY

Alright, kid, you're with me. Let's go get our shotgun and our unit.

The younger officer goes to shake Bubby's hand, but Bubby just walks past him.

THIBODEAUX

Yes, sir. It's good to meet you, sir.

BUBBY

Don't call me, sir I'm not some damn CEO. Let's get going we have a lot of bad guys to teach lessons to tonight.

EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

Bubby and Thibodeaux walk to a wall with a cage. Bubby leans into the opening to speak to the Officer in charge PETE, 40's, African-American.

BUBBY

Hey Pete, I got a rookie with me. Do you have any shooters that have child safety locks?

Pete hands over a shotgun.

PETE

Watch out for this old cracker kid.  
They never did find the body of his  
last rookie.

BUBBY

Now Pete, you know we found his body.  
It was between your wife's legs.

PETE

The real mystery, Bubby, is how the  
feds missed you when they swept up  
all the other crooked cops?

Walking away from the cage, Bubby calls back to Pete.

BUBBY

Maybe because America is great again.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bubby and Thibodeaux walk out to the parking lot to a marked  
police car.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME

BUBBY

Okay, kid, let's get a few things  
straight.

THIBODEAUX

Yes, sir. I mean, um.

BUBBY

In this cruiser and on these streets,  
I am the law. Tonight you will meet  
two types of people.

THIBODEAUX

Okay.

BUBBY

The first are victims who got robbed  
or are dead. The others are the  
scumbags who did it or are going to  
do it.

(beat)

Our job is to comfort the first and  
smack down the second. Got it?

THIBODEAUX

Got it.

BUBBY  
Then let's roll.

EXT. POLICE LOT - SAME

Bubby turns on the siren and races out of the parking lot.

INT. CITY COUNCIL MEETING

Superintendent Gonzalez is sitting with the New Orleans City Council MEMBERS and Mayor FREDRICK SANFORD, 50's.

SANFORD  
Thank you for that update,  
Superintendent. We will now open up  
the floor to comments.

NATHANIEL PORTER, 50's, steps up to the podium.

PORTER  
Good afternoon council members.

SANFORD  
Good afternoon Mister Porter.

PORTER  
Y'all know who I am. I am the  
spiritual leader to the majority of  
god-fearing Christians in Orleans  
parish.

SANFORD  
(to Gonzalez)  
Remember when I said you would face  
some wacka do's?

GONZALEZ  
Yes, I do.

SANFORD  
Well, here you go. He thinks he  
speaks for the whole city. Truth is  
he has a few deranged followers.

GONZALEZ  
So just ignore him?

SANFORD  
I didn't say that. He is very vocal.  
He will make your life a living  
nightmare. I speak from experience.

GONZALEZ

Oh, do tell.

SANFORD

He has run against me and every other mayor. I think he makes his living off donations to his cult and campaign contributions.

PORTER

I would like to ask the esteemed members a simple question. After the FBI investigation of the NOPD revealed rampant corruption in the department, what is our new Superintendent going to do?

SANFORD

How do you mean mister Porter?

PORTER

I wonder how a woman who's perversions and obvious association with Satan is moving this city police department in the right direction?

SANFORD

Mister Porter, you are out of line.

GONZALEZ

That's okay, Mayor. I would be more than happy to respond. Mister Porter, I am sure you will be happy to know that I have hired a very reputable and ethical Deputy Superintendent to head the new public integrity unit.

PORTER

I am more concerned with the moral future of this city, with a gender traitor atheist in charge of the police.

GONZALEZ

Oh, so we are going to go there?

PORTER

I think the citizens have a right to know what kind of perverts they will be forced to rely on for protection.

GONZALEZ

Well then, let me put your mind at ease.

(MORE)

GONZALEZ (CONT'D)

I am a born and raised southern baptist, who holds her love of Jesus very close to my heart. Second, my personal life is none of your concerns.

PORTER

I am tasked with protecting the innocent, impressionable children who may be tempted into sin when we appoint a superintendent who lives in violation of God's law.

GONZALEZ

So your one of those?

PORTER

What do you mean, one of those?

GONZALEZ

One of those fake Christians who preach to others how they should live and hid your homophobia behind a book you don't actually follow yourself.

PORTER

I will have you know that I live every moment of my life dedicated to the lord's work. I am task by the almighty to fight the sin, heal the sinners and bring us all to God's love.

GONZALEZ

Yes, I have heard about your prayer circles around the french quarter before Mardi graw. Let me ask you. When was the last time you spent time feeding the poor?

PORTER

Leviticus chapter eighteen, verse twenty-two. "If a man lies with a male as with a woman, it will be considered an abomination to god.

GONZALEZ

But I am a woman who lies with women.

PORTER

Sin is still sin.



GONZALEZ

If my life upsets you, then why do you not just bear with each other and forgive one another, if any of you has a grievance against someone, forgive as the Lord forgave you. Colossians three thirteen.

PORTER

You can speak the gospel, but it does not change your status in the eyes of the lord.

GONZALEZ

Tell you what, you keep miss representing Jesus for publicity and profit, and I will keep you, your misguided flock and all of our citizens safe.

PORTER

How dare you impugn my integrity.

GONZALEZ

Just calling it as I see it.

PORTER

I will see you and all the other gender-bending sinners expelled from this city.

GONZALEZ

That's not going to help our tourism industry, but good luck with that.

Porter storms off

SANFORD

Nicely done. Now I know why I hired you.

GONZALEZ

I've dealt with his kind my whole life.

SANFORD

Get used to him. You just called him out on a public stage and that surely hit his pride.

GONZALEZ

Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

SANFORD

Better keep those bible verses ready.  
He will be coming after you even  
harder now. And me for hiring you.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY - TRAVELING

Bubby and Thibodeaux are driving through a rough part of New Orleans.

THIBODEAUX

And so, my dad said I should stay and  
work on the fishing boat. I wanted to  
do something more with my life. Help  
people and get the hell out of that  
small town.

BUBBY

Uh, huh. Very riveting fucking story.

Bubby slows down and looks at a group of BLACK MEN sitting  
on a stoop.

BUBBY (CONT'D)

Now, what do these Spooks think they  
are up to?

THIBODEAUX

Um, what?

Bubby pulls past them and parks down the street from them.

BUBBY

Oh, sorry. I guess I am too anti PC  
for your millennial snowflake brain.  
What those boys are up to is no good.  
It's time to remind them who's City  
this is.

THIBODEAUX

(unsure)

Okay.

BUBBY

Now, I am gonna pull around the  
corner. You jump out and sneak around  
the other corner. Then we will get  
the drop on them.

THIBODEAUX

Don't we need probable cause to stop  
citizens?

BUBBY  
Look, son, you better forget all that  
bullshit. Now follow my lead and  
learn how to be real big-city police.

EXT/INT. CRUISER - SAME

Bubby pulls around the corner. Thibodeaux jumps out. Bubby  
leans over to him.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
Now you get to the corner and wait  
for me to roll upon them. Then you  
come over gun drawn. Got it?

THIBODEAUX  
Um, yeah sure, Bubby.

Bubby slowly rolls his cruiser to the corner, then he speeds  
up to the Black Men sitting on the stoop and pulls to a  
stop.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Ritter walks to the customer service desk and speaks to the  
STORE EMPLOYEE, female, 20s.

RITTER  
Hi, I am Deputy Chief Ritter. I'm  
looking for Detective Montain.

STORE EMPLOYEE  
I don't know who that is, but if he's  
a cop, he's probably in the security  
office. I can take you back.

RITTER  
Great. Thank you.

INT. BACK HALLWAY

Ritter and Store Employee walk to a door labeled Loss  
Prevention. Store Employee knocks on the door, and STORE  
DETECTIVE #1 opens the door.

STORE D #1  
Hey, what can I do for you?

RITTER.  
Hi, I am looking for Detective  
Montain.

Store Detective calls out over his shoulder.

STORE D #1  
Hey, Detective. Someone is looking  
for you.

The Store Employee leaves, and Montain comes to the door.

MONTAIN  
Hi, can I help you?

Ritter presents his badge and ID.

RITTER  
Hi, Detective Montain. I am Deputy  
Chief Dan Ritter, the new head of  
public integrity.

MONTAIN  
Never heard of you.

RITTER  
I'm a new hire from superintendent  
Gonzalez. We are putting together a  
new unit, and I wanted to talk to you  
about possibly transferring in?

MONTAIN  
Um, I am kind of busy right now, new  
Deputy chief.

Store Detective #1 comes to the door interrupting.

STORE D #1  
Hey, Montain. It looks like our guys  
just pulled up.

MONTAIN  
Well, whatever it is will have to  
wait. I am about to drop a major  
booster ring.

RITTER  
Mind if I stick around?

MONTAIN  
Only if your willing to help out on  
the bust. We expect about ten  
boosters.

RITTER  
Sure, it's been a long time since I  
took a street collar.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Bubby jumps out with his gun raised. Thibodeaux runs up from the side, also with his gun out and aimed at MAN #1 Black, 20's, BAG MAN, Black 30's, MAN #2, Black 30's.

BUBBY  
(screaming)  
All right, everyone. Get up, put your hands up, and assume the position. You know the drill.

The Men all startled start to comply. Bag-Man, is holding a large beer in a paper bag.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
I said, drop the goddamn bag.

Bag Man starts to lower the bag, but Bubby screams at him.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
I said, drop the bag. Don't make me shoot you.

BAG-MAN  
Hey, I just bought this beer. Let me set it down.

Bubby angrily approaches bag man and points his gun at Bag-Man's head.

BUBBY  
Drop the bag, or it will be your last beer. Do you feel me?

Bag-Man drops it. The bottle shatters on the sidewalk. Man #1 from the group, turns to look at Bubby.

MAN #2  
Man, why you got to roll up on us and shove your damn guns in our faces? What did we do?

Bubby moves his gun over to Man #2.

BUBBY  
Well, look at this. We got a Mister 'I know my rights.' You on parole, boy?

MAN #2  
No, I ain't on no damn parole. I got a job, and I want to know what did we do, officer?

(MORE)

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

We were just sitting here sharing a beer. Is that a crime now?

BUBBY

Listen here, Mister 'I know my rights,' we got a call about suspicious activity, and you ain't got no rights till I say so. Now assume the position.

Bubby holsters his gun.

BUBBY (CONT'D)

Cover them while I pat em down.

Bubby starts to pat down each of the men. He finds a bag of weed on Bag-Man.

BUBBY (CONT'D)

Well, look what we have here. You from California boy?

BAG-MAN

No, sir.

BUBBY

Well, too bad because this may be legal in that hippie state, but it is still illegal in the great red state of Louisiana.

Bubby pockets the bag and moves on to Man #2. Bubby pats him down and comes out with a bunch of bills neatly folded.

BUBBY (CONT'D)

Well, look at this, Mister 'I know my rights' is part of the one percent. Got himself a big old wad of cash.

MAN #2

Hey, that is my money. I earned that legally. You can't take that.

BUBBY

Oh, is that right? You know what I can and cannot do? Well, let me see. I got one boy with a big old bag of weed and another with a big old wad of cash.

MAN #2

So?

BUBBY

So, I bet you were about to buy that weed, and that makes this a crime in progress.

Man #2 turns to face Bubby, but Bubby shoves him back.

MAN #2

Look, man, that is my money. I didn't know he had no weed. I earned that working, and I need it to feed my family.

BUBBY

Is that so? Well, next time you earn money for your family, go home and don't be out here in my city buying weed.

Bubby puts the cash in his pocket and steps back from the men.

MAN #2

This is some straight-up bullshit.

BUBBY

Alright, turn around, but keep your hands on your heads.

They all turn around.

BUBBY (CONT'D)

Mister 'I know my rights' was going to buy weed from Mister Broken Beer, so all this is evidence for my investigation. Now all you bad boys get and don't come around here. This block is mine now.

Bubby spits on the sidewalk.

MAN #2

This shit ain't right. Come up in here for no reason and shake people down, take their property.

Bubby walks up to Man 1 and leans in close to his ear.

BUBBY

And just what the fuck are you going to do about it, Boy?

Bubby steps back and speaks to all the men.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
Y'all think about this before  
committing a crime in NOLA. But hey,  
look on the bright side. I ain't  
going to write y'all a ticket for  
littering my sidewalk with that  
broken beer bottle.

Bubby looks over to Thibodeaux.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
All right, rookie get in the car. We  
got other crimes to solve.

They both get in the car. Bubby leans over to the Men.

BUBBY (CONT'D)  
Y'all stay safe and out of trouble  
now, you hear?

Bubby and Thibodeaux dive off as Man 1 gives them the  
finger.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Montain and Ritter are leaning over the monitor with Store  
Detective #1, watching the van on an outside security  
camera.

WRONG PLACE WRONG COP

PUBLIC INTEGRITY

INSERT CAMERA VIEW

A van in the parking lot pulling up to the department store.

BACK TO SCENE

STORE D #1  
Okay, it looks like they are  
offloading. We have several subjects  
headed into the store.

MONTIAN  
(to Ritter)  
I have been tracking these  
shoplifters for about a month. My  
informant tipped me off that they  
were going to hit the mall today.

RITTER  
Are they an ORC gang?



MONTAIN

Yep, this one group is a part of a local ring that has stolen about three hundred thousand dollars just in the last few months.

STORE D #1

Okay, they're in.

INSERT CCTV CAMERA VIEW

The camera follows several figures walking through the department store. They start to grab merchandise while looking around, then start to conceal clothes into bags.

EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Montain and Ritter are behind a wall next to the store exit. Montain is on his cell phone.

MONTAIN

Okay, got it.  
(to Ritter)  
Here they come.

He points to the exit.

MONTAIN (CONT'D)

Okay, in Four. Three. Two. One.

Several people come out of the store with loaded down bags. STORE DETECTIVE #2 jumps in front of them and Montain motions for Ritter to follow him. They run-up to the shoplifters.

STORE D #2

Store security. Hold it.

MONTAIN

NOPD. Stop.

Ritter, Montain, and the Store Detective's confront the shoplifters. There is a short scuffle but they get the shoplifters into handcuffs.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE.

The Store Detectives are handcuffing the suspects to a bench. Ritter and Montain head into another office

INT. OUTER OFFICE

MONTAIN

Well, Deputy Chief, you caught the bad guys.

RITTER

Not really. Your partners stopped them I just helped. Been a long time since I had a scuffle. So, do you have a moment to talk?

MONTAIN

Sure, but make it fast. I need to start the interrogations, see if I can get one of them to flip on the ringleader.

RITTER

As I said before, I am starting up a new unit to replace the old IA. Superintendent Gonzalez recommended that I reach out to you to join our team.

MONTAIN

Me? Why me?

RITTER

Well, she seems to believe that you have the detective skills and the integrity that we are looking for.

MONTAIN

Well, that's nice of her considering I haven't even met her.

RITTER

She pulled your file from your days with homicide and was very impressed with your record. Just out of curiosity, why did you transfer out?

MONTAIN

I got tired of dealing with dead bodies. Too many young kids are shooting each other and too hard to find the perps.

RITTER

Yet you had one of the best closure rates in the unit?

MONTAIN

What can I tell you, I just needed a change of pace.

RITTER

So, chasing shoplifters?

MONTAIN

I love the rush. Plus, these guys almost never try to kill you.

RITTER

Well, from what I have seen, I think you would be a key member of my team. And just a heads-up, SI Gonzalez is not one to take no. I learned that the hard way.

MONTAIN

Wait, I know you. You're the guy who got canned from the FBI for tweeting about the President.

RITTER

Um, yeah, something like that.

MONTAIN

Hot damn, I never met a political celebrity before.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - SAME - TRAVELING

Thibodeaux is visibly upset.

THIBODEAUX

What the hell was all that about, Bubby?

BUBBY

That was a street tax son. It's called crime prevention.

THIBODEAUX

I don't know, Bubby, that seems wrong. What if they go and complain to someone?

BUBBY

Son, this is how we stop crime, keeping them down. Besides, didn't you hear? There ain't nobody to report us to.

(MORE)

BUBBY (CONT'D)

The AI unit got itself busted. Hell, turns out they were more crooked than me.

THIBODEAUX

That's very reassuring.

BUBBY

You don't want your share of the spook tax?

THIBODEAUX

No, I'm good.

BUBBY

Don't you dare sit there all moral and mighty. I feel you judging me.

THIBODEAUX

I just don't want to go to jail my first day.

Bubby pulls the patrol car over.

BUBBY

Look here, this is day one for you, but I been on the force for fifteen years. I put my life on the line for this city every fucking day.

THIBODEAUX

I said I wasn't judging you.

BUBBY

Sure feels like it. You better drop the moral superiority, attitude, and fast, or you won't last long. I don't mind you don't want to take your piece but other cops will think you are a snitch.

THIBODEAUX

I ain't no snitch.

BUBBY

Better not be. I'm a nice guy, but your next partner might not be so understanding.

THIBODEAUX

What's that supposed to mean?

BUBBY

Just that we don't trust cops, who aren't down with the program. A lot can happen on these streets. Back up, don't show up right away when you need it. Your partner shoots the wrong person.

THIBODEAUX

What are you saying?

BUBBY

Big city policing is tough. We don't get paid much so some cops will do anything to protect their, let's call it hazard pay.

Bubby pulls the patrol car back into traffic.

BUBBY (CONT'D)

Now lighten up, kid. Let's get some food. It's on Mister I know my rights.

WRONG PLACE WRONG COP

PUBLIC INTEGRITY

INT. SWAT VAN - DAY - TRAVELING

In the van are the SWAT COMMANDER, 40s, SWAT OFFICER #1 and #2 with several SWAT OFFICERS and JUAN VELASQUEZ, 20s.

SWAT COMMANDER

Okay, stay tight and ready. We are rolling on a drug house, that has been identified as the possible hiding place of a murder suspect, so be ready for anything.

SWAT OFFICER #1

No sweat LT. Shit, we eat bad guys for lunch.

SWAT OFFICER #2

Cajun style.

Swat officer #1 and #2 bump fists.

SWAT OFFICER #1

Except for Juan. He likes his bad guy's with Tabasco sauce.

JUAN  
No, I like my women muy Caliente and  
my bad guys bland like gringo food.

The van comes to a stop.

SWAT COMMANDER  
All right, team let's go.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

The back of the van opens up, and all the SWAT Officers run  
out and head to a house.

EXT. HOUSE - SAME

The SWAT officers spread out and take up positions around  
the house. SWAT Officer #1 and #2 are with Juan at the back  
of the house. The SWAT Commander is giving orders over  
headsets.

SWAT COMMANDER (V.O.)  
Okay, everyone hold  
(beat)  
Okay, go...go...go.

Juan and the other SWAT officers bust through the back door.

INT. HOUSE - SAME

All the SWAT Officers are screaming as they run in and start  
to detain the SUSPECTS in the house.

SWAT OFFICERS MULTIPLE  
Police. Hands up. Get the fuck on the  
ground.

Juan goes after a HISPANIC MAN trying to run out a door.

JUAN  
Don't do it, man. Stop.

Juan grabs the Hispanic man and brings him to the floor.  
Juan and the man speak to each other in Spanish.

INSERT English Subtitles.

MAN  
No hablo English.

JUAN  
(spanish)  
Raise your hands, and do not move.

MAN  
(spanish)  
Yes, yes.

JUAN  
(spanish)  
Why are you here?

MAN  
(spanish)  
Drugs, my friend.

JUAN  
Great, thank you for expanding the  
stereotype of our people.

JUAN (CONT'D)  
(spanish)  
Hands behind your back.

Juan handcuffs the Man, then he and the other SWAT Offers  
start to lead their suspects outside.

EXT. STREET - DAY- SAME

Ritter pulls up to the scene and heads over to a SWAT  
SARGENT.

RITTER  
Hey, Sarge. Deputy Chief Ritter. Can  
you point me to SWAT Officer Juan  
Velasquez?

The SWAT Sargent looks at Ritter's badge and ID.

SWAT SGT  
Deputy Ritter? Never heard of you.

RITTER  
Yeah, I am pretty new. Like three  
hours ago.

SWAT SGT  
Part of the new changes, uh?

RITTER  
Yep, so Velasquez?

The SWAT SGT points to Juan, who is just turning his prisoner over to a STREET COP. Ritter walks over to him.

RITTER (CONT'D)  
Officer Velasquez?

JUAN  
Yes, sir.

Ritter shows Juan his badge.

RITTER  
Deputy Chief Ritter, public integrity.

Juan tenses up.

JUAN  
Sir, what can I do for you?

RITTER  
Relax, son, you're not in trouble. I'm not sure what is more tiresome, having to introduce myself to everyone or the response I get when I say PI. Can we take a walk?

JUAN  
Yes, sir. Sarge, taking a break.

RITTER  
So, busy day?

JUAN  
Just cleaning up some bad guys, sir.

RITTER  
Good job. And please call me Dan.

JUAN  
Yes, sir. Dan. What can I do for you?

RITTER  
I see that you have been trying to move up to Detective for some time, but you keep getting passed over despite your service record, and your test scores. Why is that?

JUAN  
I'm not sure what you are getting at.



RITTER

I'm not trying to put you on the spot, just trying to figure out why someone who has tested so highly is still working SWAT and not a detective?

JUAN

Well, I like SWAT. It reminds me of the team I had back in Afghanistan.

RITTER

But you do want to be a detective, right? I mean, that is why you keep applying?

JUAN

Yes, sir, I do.

RITTER

I looked over your file, and I know that you came to New Orleans when you were just a kid.

JUAN

My parents came here after Katrina and worked to help rebuild the city. They brought me along, hoping to give me a better life.

RITTER

And you have DACA status?

JUAN

You may say I'm a dreamer.

RITTER

John Lennon fan?

JUAN

My mom loves the Beatles.

RITTER

So, let me take an educated guess. Your legal status and ethnicity have held you back from advancing past officer in this department. Would that be accurate?

JUAN

It's why I like SWAT. They don't judge a man on anything other than his ability to support the team.

RITTER

So why stay in New Orleans? Why not go to another city that would be more accommodating to your career?

JUAN

I love this city. As far as I am concerned, this is the only home I have ever known, so I will stay and serve the citizens as best I can.

RITTER

I can respect that. What if I told you I had a spot for you on my new team?

JUAN

Busting my fellow cops? I want to be a detective, but not that bad.

RITTER

Don't think of it as busting other cops. Think of it as helping keep our community safe by cleaning out the bad cops who are no better than those crackheads you just took down.

JUAN

The entire internal affairs unit was just busted by the DOJ for committing crimes so.

RITTER

And that is why I was brought in. We are starting a new unit, and I have a mandate from the new Superintendent to put together a diverse and professional team.

JUAN

And you need a Latino to round out the diversity part?

RITTER

I need detectives that represent all the residents of New Orleans, including our Spanish speaking population.

JUAN

Well, I will give it some thought, but I am pretty happy in SWAT. Good luck, sir, uh Dan. I need to get back to my team.

Juan shakes Ritter's hand and starts to head off.

RITTER  
Officer Velasquez.

Juan turns.

RITTER (CONT'D)  
How many Latinos are being abused by bad cops because they don't have anyone to protect them? And they won't come forward because they don't trust the police?

Juan thinks, then heads back to his team.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Deputy Sheriff TIM ALONA, 50's, is at a street vendor having lunch with a few other DEPUTIES when Ritter arrives.

TIM  
Man, that fucking guy was crazy. It took like three of us to take him down. Shit, I had my Taser on him, and he was still coming at me.

Ritter interrupts.

RITTER  
Excuse me. I'm looking for Deputy Alona?

TIM  
That's me. You must be the new Deputy Chief I've heard about.

RITTER  
Wow, I have only had the job a few hours.

TIM  
It's a small-town so news travels fast. What can I do for you, Chief?

RITTER  
Call me, Dan. Do you have a minute, deputy?

TIM  
Sure, call me Tim.

RITTER

Well, Tim, if you know who I am, you probably know what I want to talk to you about.

TIM

I heard you are looking for people to join your new team investigating cops.

RITTER

Yes, as a matter of fact. I have been tasked by Superintendent Gonzalez to form a new team, and SI Gonzalez pointed me in your direction.

TIM

Well, now that is very nice of her, but the problem is I work for the Orleans Parish Sheriffs. I'm just a good old street cop.

RITTER

She has full discretion to hire anyone she wants. Plus, good street cops make the best detectives.

TIM

Okay, well, the other thing is I have it pretty good with the Sheriffs. I am just a few years from retirement.

RITTER

I looked at your application to NOPD back in the day. You were accepted, but you left and took a lower-paying job with the Sheriff. Why?

TIM

Do you really want to know the truth?

RITTER

I wouldn't have asked if I didn't.

TIM

Well, back then, NOPD was not very friendly to people of our color, and that was imparted to me during the application process. But I was a naive kid, thought I could join up anyway. The harassment during the academy was too much. I found a noose over my bed on the first day.

RITTER  
So, you left and joined the Sheriffs?

TIM  
And they welcomed me with open arms.

RITTER  
It's a new day at NOPD. Those days  
are gone.

TIM  
Are you willing to bet on that?  
Mister not even one full day in NOLA?

RITTER  
Well, let me put it this way. You  
would be the one working to  
investigate that discrimination.

TIM  
Yeah, how did that work out for the  
last AI unit?

RITTER  
Not well. That is why I'm here.

TIM  
Look, Dan, I have seen many  
Superintendents come, and many go.  
They all had that same wide-eyed "I  
can change the world" delusion. And  
you know what happened to each one of  
them?

RITTER  
What?

TIM  
They either realized that they  
couldn't stop the corruption because  
it starts at the top of the city  
above the SI's office, so they left  
to save their reputations.

RITTER  
That sounds very pessimistic.

TIM  
My observations come from years  
working around NOPD and watching  
what happens to those who try to take  
on the powers that be.

RITTER

So, you just stand by and watch? You never thought about doing something to change it?

TIM

People who stick their heads out too far tend to get them chopped off.

RITTER

Hey, I don't blame you for wanting to take the easy way out and look the other way.

TIM

Now hold on a moment. It is easy to come to town and think you know who everyone is and what we all should or shouldn't do. But you're an outsider, Deputy Dan, and don't you ever question my integrity.

RITTER

Tim, I was not trying to insinuate that you are not a good cop. I think you are tired of watching bad cops ruin our profession. We are both men of color, so we know what a bad cop is capable of firsthand.

TIM

That is a fact, my friend.

RITTER

And you are right I am from out of town. So is SI Gonzalez. And I can tell you she will never run and I have spent my career taking down corruption. It is why SI Gonzalez hired me.

(beat)

Well, strong-armed me into taking this on.

TIM

Well, Deputy Chief Dan, that is all very impressive. But I still don't think you want me. You must be pretty desperate to be recruiting an old dog Deputy like me.

RITTER

I need an honest, experienced cop who knows the city.

(MORE)

RITTER (CONT'D)

The players and the problems. A fourth- generation Creole local who puts his life on the line for a city he loves even if it has a racist dark side is a perfect fit.

In the background, the other Deputies are heading to their patrol cars.

TIM

Well, Deputy Chief Dan, I have to head back on patrol. My code seven is over, and I have some bad guys to see. Good luck with your new team because brother, sounds like you are going to need it.

Tim starts to walk off when Ritter calls after him.

RITTER

Well, Deputy Tim, can you at least recommend a good restaurant? I'm starving.

Tim points to the food cart.

TIM

Right there, best catfish poorboy's in the city. But hey, make sure you give them a good review on Twitter, right. LOL, as the kids say.

Tim laughs as he heads into his patrol car.

EXT. STREET DAY

Ritter speaks with a HOMICIDE DETECTIVE.

RITTER

So, as I was saying, I am looking for good cops to join our team.

H DETECTIVE

Join the Rat squad? Are you fucking kidding me?

INT. BAR - DAY

Ritter speaks with an UNDERCOVER COP.

RITTER  
This is an excellent opportunity to help clean up the city from within.

UNDERCOVER COP  
Yeah, well, I am transferring to the State Police. I am not working for any gender-bending dike.

INT. POLICE OFFICES - DAY

Ritter speaks with two UNIFORMED COPS.

RITTER  
So, this would be an excellent opportunity to make detective and join an elite unit dedicated to rooting out corruption.

Both Uniformed Cops bust out laughing at him.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - DAY - TRAVELING

Metairie Police Officer SUSAN MURPHY, 30's, white, gets a call over the Police radio.

DISPATCH (V.O.)  
Mary thirty-eight. Mary thirty-eight, come in. Over.

Murphy grabs the microphone and tries to reply while spilling her coffee.

MURPHY  
Fuck.

Murphy tosses the coffee cup, then picks up the mic and responds.

MURPHY (CONT'D)  
Mary thirty-eight to dispatch. Go ahead. Over.

DISPATCH (V.O.)  
Mary thirty-eight, you are dispatched to meet Mary thirty-one to assist with a domestic. Over.

Murphy curses quietly, then responds.



MURPHY

Dispatch, I just cleared from a domestic and was going code seven. Can another unit respond? Over.

DISPATCH (V.O.)

Negative. The watch commander requested you handle it. You are the D.I.S on duty. Over.

MURPHY

(to herself)

Fuck, I am the only DIS on the whole damn force.

(into mic)

Roger that dispatch. In route. Over.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Officers MARKS, 40's, and MCCORD, 20s, are trying to deal with a couple, MOLLY, 40's, and BEN, 50's, who are drunk and combative.

MOLLY

Damn you. You took that last beer, you selfish bastard.

Molly lunges at Ben, McCord jumps in her way, holding her back. Ben lunges for Molly, and Marks holds him back.

BEN

Screw you, bitch. You drank it yourself, you fucking drunk.

MARKS

All right, calm down both of you, or you can both spend the night in the drunk tank.

Murphy enters.

MOLLY

Who the fuck is this bitch?

MURPHY

Hey Marks, what's the deal here?

Marks releases Ben, who has calmed down.

MARKS

Hey, Murphy, this is Ben and Molly. They have been up partying for a few days, and now they are out of beer and are going at each other.

MOLLY

We didn't run out. That tiny dick drank it all when I was passed out.

MURPHY

Molly, I need you to calm down. My name is officer Susan Murphy. I am a domestic intervention specialist.

MOLLY

So?

MURPHY

So, it is my job to see if we can resolve whatever issue that you and your husband may have rather than lock either of you up.

MOLLY

He ain't my husband. He is just a useless prick.

MURPHY

Marks, how about you take Molly into the kitchen so I can talk to Ben, and then I will talk to Molly once she has calmed down?

MOLLY

I am calmed. I just want that beer thief arrested.

Marks and McCord take Molly into the kitchen.

MURPHY

Now, Ben, tell me what happened.

BEN

Well, we was drinking and having a good time. I do love that woman, but sometimes when she drinks, she gets crazy.

MURPHY

Alcohol can bring out the worst in people.

MCCORD (O.C.)  
(screaming)  
What the hell, Molly? Wait.

MOLLY (O.C.)  
Get the fuck away from him. He is my  
man, you fucking bitch.

Molly comes running from the kitchen and tackles Murphy.  
Molly and Murphy start to scuffle as Marks and McCord try to  
get Molly off of Murphy.

MARKS  
Molly, stop, or I will Tase you.

McCord takes out his Taser and deploys it, hitting Molly and  
Murphy.

INT. STRIP CLUB/VIP ROOM

JFK OG, Devonte, Big Mike, and the other MEN are all sitting  
around in a closed-off section of the strip club.

JFK OG  
D, you sure you want to get married?

DEVONTE  
Yeah, man. I want to be happy like  
you.

JFK OG  
Shit, then you better kiss all this  
goodbye if you do. And happy, not  
sure how happy I am. If my wife knew  
I was here, she would leave me.  
(beat)  
Again.

DEVONTE  
Why don't you leave her?

JFK OG  
I like my money, and I do not want to  
give her half of it. Plus, she is a  
good woman. Loved me before I got  
rich.

BIG MIKE  
So she doesn't know you're in New  
Orleans with us?

JFK OG

Do I look stupid to you? Hell no. She thinks I am doing publicity for my new movie. Shit, not even my agent knows where I am.

Devante leans into JFK OG.

DEVANTE

OG, I just want the life you have. You got a hit movie, a record that is sure to get you a Grammy. And look at you cleaning up your act. No blow. Hell, you haven't even had one drink tonight. I am proud of you, dog.

JFK OG

Thanks, D, but it ain't easy. I worked hard to get here. Family makes you appreciate what you have. Fame tempts you to throw it away.

DEVONTE

Respect, Cuz.

JFK OG

If you love your girl, make tonight the last night you play. Do you feel me?

DEVONTE

Yeah, OG, I feel you.

Several beautiful half-naked STRIPPERS enter through a curtain and start sitting with each of the men. KELLY CONNORS, 20's, goes to sit with JFK OG.

BIG MIKE

Now, this is what I am talking about. Naked bitches.

JFK OG

D, happy bachelor party, this is all on me. Enjoy, Cuz.

The girls start to cuddle with the men. Kelly sits on JFK OG's lap.

KELLY

Hi, there, OG. I love your movie. Want to show a girl a hard time?

EXT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Murphy is being treated by a PARAMEDIC.

PARAMEDIC

Okay, officer. You are good to go. You just caught some of the electricity from your partner's Taser. You should probably take the rest of your shift off.

MURPHY

Thanks. If I had only known the way to a day off was to take fifty thousand volts from one of your own partners.

Ritter walks up to the ambulance as Murphy is being released.

RITTER

Hello, Officer Murphy. Looks like you're not having a great shift?

MURPHY

Well, to be honest, this is twenty percent better than yesterday. So yeah, winning. Do I know you?

RITTER

Oh, sorry. Deputy Chief Dan Ritter, NOPD.

Ritter shows Murphy his ID.

RITTER (CONT'D)

I was going over your file, so I feel like I know you already.

MURPHY

Nice to meet you deputy chief and um, why are you looking over my file?

RITTER

Sorry, it has been a long day, and I have met so many people. I may have lost my tact. I am taking over what was the internal affairs unit for NOPD, your on my list of prospective recruits.

MURPHY

Uh-huh. And I have never heard of you because?

RITTER

Well, to be honest, I have only been DC for about a day. Actually, when I flew in this morning, I had no idea I would be taking on this job.

(beat)

Come to think of it I do not even have a place to stay tonight.

MURPHY

Well, that makes me feel confident in your management style.

RITTER

Sorry. Like I said, long day. You used to be NOPD, and then you moved on to the suburbs. What happened?

MURPHY

Well, to be blunt, and at this point considering how my day has gone, I am incapable of not being anything but. I got tired of being told I had to blow my superiors.

RITTER

Sorry to hear that.

MURPHY

Plus, I had to look the other way when my partner was shaking down criminals. So Metairie offered me a spot.

RITTER

And how is that working out for you?

MURPHY

Great, just great. I got fifty thousand volts sent through me while a drunk puked on me. Plus, I get to be the punching bag every time some couple gets too drunk or high and decided to beat on each other, until I arrive. Then they bond by tag-teaming on me.

RITTER

It sounds like a great assignment. I saw in your file you tested very high for empathy. Is that why you got selected to be the domestic intervention specialist?

MURPHY

That, my perky personality and gender, so I basically had no choice. But hey, it beats having to fend off sexual predators while turning down bribes.

RITTER

What if I told you that I could offer you a spot on my team taking down sexual predators who hide behind the badge, and make you a detective while you're doing it?

MURPHY

I would say that you sound like Santa Claus come early but pass. Now, if you don't mind, I am going to get a black and white limo ride home. Have a cocktail and try to forget this day ever happened.

RITTER

Well, I can understand your position, but, without someone like you in my unit, who will protect the other female officers from those predators?

MURPHY

Nice try, but I am in no mood to be guilt-ed into being what? The NOPD's new Me-Too advocate? Just because I am a woman? Sounds like your problem, not mine, to be honest, I don't need this job. I may just hang it up. I mean, I will miss all the love and adoration of a grateful public but hey.

RITTER

Sorry, officer Murphy, I feel like my pitch is off, and this might not have been the best time to speak with you. Go relax. I hope you feel better. But think about my offer.

MURPHY

You'll be lucky if I even remember this conversation tomorrow.

RITTER  
Officer, I have a mandate to set up  
an honest, diverse unit, and after  
speaking with you, I need someone who  
has no problem being blunt.

Ritter shakes Murphy's hand and starts to walk away.

RITTER (CONT'D)  
When you have time, I would like to  
try this pitch again under better  
circumstances. Have a good night,  
Officer.

MURPHY  
Hey, chief.

RITTER  
Yes?

MURPHY  
The new superintendent, is she the  
real deal?

RITTER  
If she weren't, I wouldn't be  
homeless roaming the streets of New  
Orleans, begging good cops to go  
after the bad ones.

MURPHY  
Well, deputy chief, I have some  
advice for you.

RITTER  
What's that?

MURPHY  
Whatever you do, do not get a room in  
the French Quarter. You won't get any  
sleep.

RITTER  
Thanks for the heads up.

INT. POLICE OFFICES - NIGHT

Ritter is sitting at a desk in the empty offices. Gonzalez  
enters.



GONZALEZ  
Well, deputy chief looks like you  
didn't have a lot of luck recruiting  
for our team.

RITTER  
You think.

Gonzalez pulls two high-end cigars from her bag.

GONZALEZ  
Come on, Dan let's get some air.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Gonzalez and Ritter are smoking cigars.

RITTER  
Well, Superintendent, after running  
around the city talking to most of  
the cops on your list, I learned one  
thing.

GONZALEZ  
What is that?

RITTER  
People in this town are jaded as  
fuck.

GONZALEZ  
Well, corruption has been a constant  
in this city.

RITTER  
That's an understatement.

Ritter reaches and pulls a beer from a cooler and hands one  
to Gonzalez.

GONZALEZ  
Sorry, did I not mention during the  
interview that no one will trust you  
or me? Oh, and that most people in  
the city already have a betting pool  
on how soon we will be run out of  
town?

RITTER  
I think you did fail to mention that.  
Oh, and I have no place to live. So,  
what is the over-under on us? I have  
a spare twenty to toss in.

GONZALEZ  
Seventy-thirty, we are gone in a month. So, Dan, what's your plan?

RITTER  
Plan?

GONZALEZ  
How do you overcome their resistance? We still need a public integrity unit.

RITTER  
Easy, I take the bet on the under and use my winnings on a ticket back to DC.

GONZALEZ  
Your request is denied. Oh, and I booked you a room in a hotel for a month.

RITTER  
Thanks. Do you ever take no for an answer?

GONZALEZ  
Well, I've spent my whole life being told no. No, a mixed-race woman can't become a police officer. No, I don't want to partner with her kind. No, we don't promote lesbians. Dan, I have heard no every day of my career. So yeah, I do not take no for an answer.

RITTER  
I heard a lot of no's in my career as well. Maybe not as many as you, but I hear you, gangster.

GONZALEZ  
The history of this city is why I applied for this position.

RITTER  
I remember back in DC, you did love a challenge.

GONZALEZ  
If we can change this department. If we can make this the example of what true law enforcement should be. Show that the law protects all citizens equally.

RITTER  
Did I sign up to be your Sancho  
Panza?

GONZALEZ  
You think I am on a pointless quest?

RITTER  
Maybe but fuck it. Let's piss on the  
system.

They clink cans and then sit in silence for a moment.

INT. IA OFFICES - SAME

Gonzalez and Ritter enter the offices to find Murphy, Tim,  
and Juan waiting for them.

GONZALEZ  
Well, it looks like we have a few who  
are not too jaded.

RITTER  
Do you think they are ready to attack  
windmills?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - PRESENT

The bloody body of JFK OG is slumped over in his rental car.  
Police officers are all-around gathering evidence.

Bubby and Thibodeaux are sitting on the hood of a patrol  
car. Bubby is smiling and joking with other officers.  
Thibodeaux looks sick.

FADE OUT