

Squad
by
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FADE IN:

EXT. FOOTPATH - NIGHT

Only small fragments are shown. Feet pounding against the pavement. Hair bouncing up and down against a forehead. Hands moving with the movement of the body. A gun tucked away in the side of the belt, comfortably sitting in its holster. For all that's shown, this person could be jogging.

Eyes, determined on their goal. Never moving off centre for even a split second. They belong to

RYAN EDWARDS

A 37 year old man with short black hair head and a short beard to match. His current wardrobe consists of a grey T-shirt with a jacket over the top and black jeans.

He's running, as fast as he can. It almost seems like he's gliding along this sidewalk. He's chasing

RICKY ROBERTS

a big oaf-ish sized man with buzz-cut blonde hair.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

As they enter a park that's empty, Ricky comes to a small, square statue about waist high on him. He stumbles around it, slowing down for a split second, but this second is all Ryan needs to catch up to him. Ryan jumps up onto the statue, and then leaps down, a small step behind Ricky.

Ryan extends both arms out and shoves Ricky in the back hard. From the force of the push, and the uneven terrain that he's running on, Ricky loses his footing, and skids to his knees, falling on his front.

Ryan stops almost instantaneously. He stands over Ricky, reaching into the back of his belt for the handcuffs that rest there.

Ricky, in a very fast movement, turns onto his side, swings one foot around to catch Ryan in the front of his legs. The sweep takes Ryan down to the same level as Ricky, levelling them to eye level.

Ricky lunges forward with an awkwardly thrown punch. Ryan moves his head from the punch, catches the arm, and folds it against Ricky's back, then throwing himself on top of Ricky to prevent him from moving.

Quick as a flash, he has the handcuffs out, and he slams them on Ricky's restrained hand, then grabbing Ricky's other arm as it flails about, unsuccessfully trying to do make contact with Ryan. He handcuffs this arm as well.

Knowing that he has Ricky fully restrained, Ryan relaxes a little, and stands to his feet.

From his pocket, he pulls a small handheld radio and talks into it.

RYAN

This is Alpha 3, come in.

The radio crackles to life, and a voice is heard from the other end.

TECHNICIAN

(FILTERED)

Roger Alpha 3, what's your QTH?

RYAN

I'm on the park on the corner of
Sunset and Westhill, suspect
apprehended successfully.

TECHNICIAN

(FILTERED)

Umm, Roger that Alpha 3.

He presses a button on his radio, and then slips it away in his pocket again. He walks over to Ricky and begins to pat him down.

Two guys walk briskly over towards Ryan and Ricky. These are

SHAUN REYNOLDS

with medium length brown hair, clean shaven and a light tan, and

NATHAN BEGAN

with short blonde hair and also clean shaven.

Ryan sees them, and makes the smallest of nods to them. He then turns his attention back to Ricky. He grabs Ricky by the jacket he wears, and pulls him to his feet.

RYAN

Let's go big guy.

The two take a couple steps towards Reynolds and Began, when Ricky shrugs off Ryan's grip and tries to run away, when Ryan shoves him again. Ricky falls face first into the small statue, squirting blood from his nose all over his face. He yells in pain, and rolls off the statue and onto his back. Reynolds and Began step up to Ryan as they survey the damage to Ricky's face.

REYNOLDS

You right there boss?

BEGAN

Yeah, looks like you're getting a little sloppy there chief.

RYAN

Please, I had this the whole time.

Ryan steps over Ricky, and looks at him.

RYAN (CONT'D)

You right there cowboy? You look a little messed up.

Ricky responds by spitting blood onto Ryan's face, neck and chest. Ryan smiles, and rolls Ricky over onto his stomach, and placing his foot on Ricky's back.

EXT: PARK LATER - NIGHT

The park is now swarming with guys, presumably police officers. Ryan stands with Reynolds and Began, and with

LIZZY STEWART

brown haired wearing a T-shirt, jacket and jeans.

ROBERT JONAS

with greying hair and a beard, wearing a shirt, jacket and jeans, and glasses on his face.

RYAN

And with the evidence we have against Roberts, that should encourage him to give us a name, place or number.

BEGAN

(to Robert)

What about our mystery guy?

ROBERT

No word yet. Don't worry, I.A. should clear it as a good shoot.

REYNOLDS

You think they'll want to talk to us?

ROBERT

They'll probably do their thing, but I don't think it'll bring any extra attention.

Robert's phone rings.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Robert pulls out his phone, answers it and walks away, talking to the person on the other end.

RYAN
(to Lizzy)
Did you check the numbers yet?

LIZZY
Yeah. Our John Doe's phone was empty, but your guy
(gestures to Ryan)
had one phone number in it. I'll get my guys to run it ASAP, and see if anything comes up.

RYAN
Yeah, OK. I wouldn't put it at top priority though, because even if it isn't a cloned number, we probably won't be able to trace it, once they find out about tonight.

REYNOLDS
I think I.A. did us a favour and sent us one of their night detectives.

Reynolds points to a tall skinny man, clearly looks out of place. He wears his badge around his neck on a necklace, almost like a gold medal.

BEGAN
Great. Another fucking moron.

RYAN
Yeah, but now that means we don't have to take care of this shit. Let him run it. For fuck all he's gonna do anyway, he may as well save us a little time.

Robert walks back over to them.

ROBERT
That was the hospital. They managed to stabilise John on the way, but they lost him during surgery.

A moment of silence between them all. From the looks on their faces, this was somebody close to them.

RYAN
OK, let's call it a night guys.

BEGAN
Alright.

Ryan nods goodnight to the guys, then walks away from them with Robert across the park.

RYAN

Do you want me to call Mandy?

ROBERT

No, I'll do it. You just go home.
You look fucked.

RYAN

Yeah.

They stop walking.

ROBERT

You OK?

Pause.

RYAN

Yeah. Yeah, it's just the worst
time for us to be a man short.

ROBERT

I know. I'll talk to the heads, see
if they can loan us a rookie for
losing week.

RYAN

OK. But I want final say on the
guy. I don't want us copping
somebody who wants to act like a
cop. Not be one.

ROBERT

Yeah, I know how it goes. I got you
covered.

RYAN

Alright.

Robert gestures to Ryan's T-shirt, still splattered with Ricky's blood.

ROBERT

You got a change for that?

RYAN

Yeah, I got one in the car.

ROBERT

OK.

Robert shakes Ryan's hand.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

It may not seem like it, but we made definite progress here tonight.

RYAN

I know.

Ryan turns and walks away. Robert watches him for a second, then turns the opposite way and walks back down to the small crowd of policeman.

CUT TO:

EXT: RYAN'S HOME; DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Ryan, sitting behind the wheel of his car, pulls into the driveway of his home. He now wears the same clothes as before, only this time he wears a clean white T-shirt. He turns the engine off, and takes the keys out of the ignition. He slumps back in his seat for a second, then pulls down the visor, and opens up the mirror. He makes eye contact with himself in the small mirror, staring at himself, deeply in thought.

After a few seconds, he comes back to reality, looks away, opens his car door and shuts it behind him. He locks the car as he walks away with the central locking; never looking behind him to double check that it's properly worked.

The exterior of the house is all brick. Around the driveway are small patches of a garden, but the plants look a little less than healthy.

Ryan arrives at the door, keys already in hand. He slides them into the lock, twists them and opens the main door. He steps inside, and shuts the door behind him.

INT. RYAN'S HOME; KITCHEN - NIGHT

There are no lights on in the kitchen, but in the living room next door, we can see a light on coming from the doorway. Ryan takes a couple steps and flicks on a light, looking around the kitchen. He sees a lone plate, with a small portion of food on it, covered in clear plastic wrap. Apart from that, the counter top is completely clear. There is one other dish sitting in the sink, no glasses.

Ryan spots the light coming from the room next door.

RYAN

(Calling out)

Hey!

TESS

(O.S.)

Hey!

RYAN

I'm home.

Ryan turns to see himself in a dresser mirror type thing. He looks at himself, and notices a small stain of blood on his neck that he's missed.

He, very fast, looks around for something. He spots tissues, grabs two out of the box. The living room door opens, and

TESS DAWSON

with dark blonde hair walk across the room.

Ryan wipes the blood from his neck before Tess can see it. Tess comes up behind him and wraps her arms around him.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Hey baby.

Without leaving her arm lock, he spins around to face her. They kiss, as he places his arms around her waist. They break, but still remain in the hug. They look into the eyes of each other. Just by the way these two look at each other says right away that they're in love. Ryan smiles, then drops his arms and ducks out from under her arms.

He walks over and opens the fridge. He grabs a bottle of water, and shuts it. He turns to her, and she gestures to the living room. He walks into the living room, and she follows him.

INT. RYANS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is very average looking, with a couch and two armchairs facing a TV on its stand in the corner of the room. A computer on one side of the room, a dining table on the other. At the far end of the room, is a door leading to their bedroom.

Ryan walks over and lies down on the couch, sprawling out. By the look on his face, he's worn out, almost dead on his feet. Tess sits down in one of the armchairs.

TESS

How'd your day go?

RYAN

Not great.

TESS

How come?

RYAN

We lost that kid, John tonight.

TESS

Oh. How'd that happen?

RYAN

Caught a bullet chasing down some nobody. They got him to the hospital, and they lost him on the table

TESS

Oh, you're kidding. What about Mandy?

RYAN

I haven't talked to her. I let Bob take care of that. It's been too long a day for me to have to deal with that shit on top of it.

TESS

Yeah. I'll go and see her tomorrow.

RYAN

OK. That sounds like a good idea.

TESS

So when's the funeral?

RYAN

My guess will be Thursday. You reckon you can make it?

TESS

Yeah, I'll talk to Roger about taking the day off. He should be fine with it though.

Ryan nods.

RYAN

So how was your day?

TESS

Not too bad. We sold the Jefferson house.

RYAN

Really?

TESS

Yeah. The couple went 10 above

TESS (CONT'D)

asking price.

RYAN

That's great.

TESS

Yeah. So my commission will be bumped up 4 points than what is
(MORE)

TESS (CONT'D)
originally was.

RYAN
Nice work.

Tess smiles. By the look on her face, it seems that this is the first time that Ryan has really taken interest in something of hers.

RYAN (CONT'D)
So what's with the meal out there?

TESS
Oh, I didn't know if you were gonna be home for dinner, and I didn't hear from you. I didn't know what I should've done.

RYAN
I'm not really hungry. We had something before.

TESS
Oh, that's OK. I'll just throw it out. Again.

By the tone in her voice, this isn't the first time that she's had to do it. Ryan notices this, but lightly shrugs it off.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE OF SHOTS INTERCUT:

A) Reynolds arrives at his home. He opens the door, and walks through the hallway. Standing there is his girlfriend, PAMELA SANDS. She doesn't look happy. The two fight furiously, Pam pointing constantly to two plates with food on them. Reynolds yelling. Reynolds gets fed up and storms out the door.

B) Began walking through his kitchen, which is practically empty. He gets a beer from his fridge. He sits on his couch, beer in hand, watching TV. He laughs occasionally.

C) Lizzy, talking on her cell phone at home. She smiles almost the whole time.

D) Robert sitting at his computer, typing up a report. He finishes, and runs his hand through his hair. He takes his glasses off and sits them on the computer desk.

E) Ryan lying on the couch, with his head in Tess's lap, as they both watch TV together.

Tess looks down at Ryan, and they embrace. They stand up and walk to the bedroom. At the door frame, they kiss, as Tess shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT: RYANS HOME; BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan and Tess lay in bed together, Ryan holding Tess in his arms. He is sound asleep. On his night stand next to him, his phone sits. It vibrates with an incoming call, the blue light ominously lighting up their faces. Tess is awoken by it. She leans over Ryan and answers the phone.

CUT TO:

INT: RYAN KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tess sits at the counter, looking at the clock, waiting for something. There's a knock at the door, which breaks the silence. Tess jumps slightly at the noise, and then moves from the seat to the front door. She opens it to reveal

Reynolds

standing there in the same clothes from before. They both exchange small smiles with each other. Tess stands aside, which allows Reynolds to enter the house. Tess shuts the door behind him.

REYNOLDS

Thanks.

TESS

It's no problem.

REYNOLDS

I'm sorry to be doing this. I just don't feel real comfortable going anywhere else.

TESS

It's no problem.

REYNOLDS

I didn't wake you guys did I?

TESS

No. Ryan's still asleep. He's pretty beat.

An awkward pause between the two.

TESS (CONT'D)

So is the couch OK?

REYNOLDS

Yeah, its fine, thanks.

TESS

I got you some blankets and stuff,
so you just put on whatever you
want.

REYNOLDS

OK.

TESS

I'm gonna go back to bed.

REYNOLDS

Alright. I'll see you tomorrow.

TESS

See you.

Tess turns and walks back through the kitchen door to the living room. Reynolds looks at the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. EVANS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JAMES EVANS

A small framed man with black hair and blue eyes

sits on his couch, holding a piece of paper with a big list of phone numbers on it. While looking at the paper, he dials a number on his phone. His living room consists of very nice looking furniture, expensive couches, a big plasma TV on the wall. There is nobody else in the room.

INT. BEGAN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (INTERCUT)

A cell phone is shown sitting on a coffee table. It lights up, indicating a call. A hand comes into frame and picks up the phone. The phone is answered as

Began

raises it to his ear.

BEGAN

Hello.

EVANS

Where's your girl?

BEGAN

She's not here.

EVANS

OK. Give me the news.

BEGAN

You don't have to worry about

Phillips any more.

EVANS

What about Roberts?

BEGAN

He's locked up. Ryan is going to want to talk to him tomorrow.

EVANS

Let him. Roberts doesn't know anything.

BEGAN

How long did you say Phillips was in for?

EVANS

Three months or so.

BEGAN

And you can guarantee me that I wasn't compromised?

EVANS

Listen to me. I knew that kid was a rat fuck from the start. The only shit he knew was the shit I told him. How fucking stupid do you think I am?

BEGAN

OK. Calm down.

EVANS

You don't tell me to calm down. You don't tell me to do anything.

BEGAN

Alright. Alright, I'm sorry.

EVANS

OK. Anything else?

BEGAN

There isn't anything else. We don't know anything else. We don't have shit. Ryan is resting all his faith in the hope that Roberts might be able to give him something.

EVANS

Good. I've already wiped out the ghost phones, so we're clean on that. If by some long fucking shot Roberts knows anything, and I mean anything, you let me know what.

BEGAN

I know.

EVANS

Just listen. Even if it's some address to some old ladies house, you let me know.

BEGAN

It'd help me a lot more if you told me why exactly you need this.

EVANS

No it wouldn't. I tell you what you need to know, and nothing more. We don't need any screw-ups. Not this week.

BEGAN

Alright. I gotta go.

Began hangs up the phone, and sits it back down on the coffee table. He runs his hands through his hair, breathing deeply.

INT. EVANS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

EVANS

Little prick.

Hangs up the phone, picks up the piece of paper, and dials another number.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN BEDROOM - MORNING

Tess still lies in bed, asleep. In the connecting bathroom, Ryan stands brushing his teeth. He wears blue jeans and a plain white T-shirt. Out the window behind them, sunlight is pouring through. Ryan finishes brushing, and puts his toothbrush away. He looks at himself in the mirror for a second, then turns and walks out.

INT. RYANS HOME; KITCHEN - MORNING

Reynolds sits on the couch, awake. The door behind him opens, and Ryan steps through. Ryan sees Reynolds, and keeps waling to the counter. While they talk, Ryan starts making two cups of coffee.

RYAN

Morning.

REYNOLDS

Morning.

RYAN

She kick you out again?

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

RYAN

What for this time?

REYNOLDS

It's a long story.

RYAN

Tess let you in?

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

Ryan fills up two cups with coffee, and walks over to where the couch where Reynolds sits. Reynolds gets up off the couch, and takes one of the cups from Ryan.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Both men stand at the window, looking out at the sprawled out neighbourhood. Sun lights up their faces as they sip from their cups.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

So what are we doing today?

RYAN

Ask around town about last night.
See if anyone knows anything
useful.

REYNOLDS

What about Roberts?

RYAN

Chances are he doesn't know
anything. I'm not going to waste
out time talking to him. Turn him
over to the night detective.

Both men drink from their cups again.

CUT TO:

EXT. STATION PARKING LOT - DAY

A car park that is scattered with cars, but not completely full. Ryan and Reynolds drive their cars in, one after the other, and park a few spaces away from each other. Both men get out of their car, lock it and walk towards the towering building at the other end of the lot. A phone rings.

Ryan

answers his cell phone.

RYAN

Hello?

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)

We're on the way inside now.

Hangs up phone.

REYNOLDS

What?

RYAN

Bob's already got a couple fresh faces to interview for Johnny's spot.

REYNOLDS

You want me to take care of it?

RYAN

No, I'll do it. Shouldn't take that long. Half hour, tops. What've you got going this morning?

REYNOLDS

Not much.

RYAN

Good. You're working with Lizzy.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Ryan and Reynolds enter the front door of the police station. From the first look, you wouldn't think of it as one. Mostly people in suits walking around, a receptionist desk, waiting chairs, etc.

RYAN AND REYNOLDS

Walk through the small foot traffic into an elevator. Reynolds presses a button, and the doors close. The elevator vibrates, indicating it's going up. A few seconds later, it dings and the doors open. They exit the elevator and turn to walk different ways.

RYAN

Ten minutes?

REYNOLDS

Alright.

Both men walk their different ways. Ryan walks through a hallway past a long line of doors until he comes to a certain one. He knocks, and enters.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERTS OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk, on the phone. He hangs it up as Ryan enters.

RYAN

Morning.

ROBERT

Morning. Take a seat.

Ryan sits down in a chair facing Robert.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

First off. John's funeral will be Thursday afternoon. You guys will be right to take the rest of the day off. Second, I got you five guys straight off the bat. They're waiting in the conference whenever you're ready.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION WORKPLACE - DAY

The small room consists of two computers. It's very much like a standard police bullpen; however it's been minimized to fit the small team. Lizzy types furiously on the computer, and Began is writing in a book. Reynolds enters.

REYNOLDS

Hey guys.

Began acknowledges Reynolds with a nod.

LIZZY

Morning.

Reynolds walks over to Lizzy's computer and sits at the desk.

REYNOLDS

What'd you find on that number?

LIZZY

Nothing. I ran it through every database I could, and it came up blank. I only managed to pull one number off this thing, and I'm running it right now.

REYNOLDS

Good. Let me know when you've got something.

Reynolds turns to Began.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

You talk to Roberts?

BEGAN

He's gone.

REYNOLDS

What?

BEGAN

His lawyer had him out this morning. Roberts said that Ryan busted his nose up. We had no choice.

REYNOLDS

So we've got nothing.

BEGAN

Pretty much.

REYNOLDS

That's great.

Reynolds walks out of the room. Began and Lizzy trade looks.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan sits behind his desk. Reynolds sits opposite him.

RYAN

So we're dead in the water.

REYNOLDS

Yeah. Unless this number proves to be useful, we've got nothing.

RYAN

Alright. I'll talk to my C.I. this afternoon, see what he can give us.

REYNOLDS

Cool.

RYAN

Do you want to get this over with?

REYNOLDS

I suppose.

RYAN

Alright, go get the first one.

INT. RYAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Ryan sits in his chair, holding a file open, reading it. Reynolds stands behind Ryan, looking at

WILL CARLSON

A young fresh-faced rookie, with short black hair, clean shaven and piercing blue eyes. He wears a suit.

RYAN

I got to say, this is the best jacket I've seen this morning.

WILL

Thank you sir.

RYAN

You're in the top 3% of your class at the academy.

WILL

Yes sir.

RYAN

So why'd you ask for this job?

WILL

I heard good things about your team, sir. I didn't want to become one of those brain-dead PD boys you see everywhere. I wanted to make a difference.

REYNOLDS

But why us?

WILL

People seem to think that drugs are the big killers out there. But what people don't realize is that the only people that drugs are killing are the ones using them. Guns are the big ones, sir. Anyone from kids to crack dealers can end up on the wrong side of a bullet.

RYAN

You ever loose somebody?

WILL

No sir.

RYAN

Good. We don't want someone who's trying to get revenge for some bullshit angst filled childhood.

WILL

That's not me sir. I just want to make a difference.

REYNOLDS

Best answer I've heard all morning.

Reynolds looks at Ryan. Ryan pauses for a second, then closes the file and sits it down on the desk.

RYAN

Congratulations, William. You're in.

Ryan and Will stand up, and shake hands. Reynolds walks over and shakes Will's hand also.

WILL

Thank you sir. It's Will, just call me Will.

REYNOLDS

OK, Will. When can you start?

WILL

When do you need me?

RYAN

I presume you know we lost a man last night. We need that spot filled right away. So we're gonna start right now.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION HALLWAY - DAY

Ryan and Will walk through the halls.

RYAN

Now arms trafficking is a worldwide thing. The whole thing is run by guys worlds away from here. It's a whole network, with guys all around the world. These narco-trafficking cartels get a hold of these weapons, then export them and sell them to the highest bidder. Now we don't have the authority to try and bring down the big guys. But, we do
(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

have the power to stop the guys that run the show right here in the city. Ultimately, the city show is run by this man.

Points to a picture taped to the wall.

RYAN (CONT'D)

That is James Evans, our local mid-level player. He runs the show here, but works for somebody whose identity is unknown to us. We've been working on this cock-sucker for 14 months, and every time anybody sets up any kind of arrest, he manages to slip through. That tells us that he has his hands on some sophisticated counter-intel. The furthest any of our UC team has been able to get is a preliminary meet and greet. Now our guys at command level know that the feeb have an inter-agency task force in play in town, but they've been pretty fixed on not giving us information about their operation. The only way that we're going to be able to connect Evans to the guns is if we arrest him at the transaction. We know that he gets a shipment of merch once a month from his suppliers on the other coast. From there he has them broken up and shipped around the place to be sold off individually. We've tried confessions before, but his rich-list lawyer managed to exploit our witnesses in some way or another. Now we know that he's getting a shipment in sometime soon, one of the biggest he's ever received, so he's being careful. We know for certain he's gonna be there, but if he even hears a hint that we're onto him at the trans, he's gonna bail on us, and we're back to square one.

As they walk past Robert's office, Robert steps out.

ROBERT

Ryan.

Ryan and Will turn around.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I need to talk to you.

RYAN
Sure. Just give me a minute.

ROBERT
No, now.

RYAN
OK.

Ryan turns to Will.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Go back to the pen. Reynolds will
introduce you to the rest of the
team. I'll be back in five minutes.

WILL
OK.

Will turns and walks the other way. Ryan takes a step towards Robert's office.

ROBERT
Let's go outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. STATION BACKLOT - DAY

Robert and Ryan stand facing each other, leaning against the wall. Robert pulls out a cigarette pack, pulls one out and puts it in his mouth, then offers one to Ryan.

RYAN
No thanks. I'm trying to quit.

Robert shrugs and puts the packet away. Ryan pulls out a pack of gum, pops one and puts it in his mouth.

RYAN (CONT'D)
So what's so important.

ROBERT
You know our John Doe, the one
we've been trying to ID all
morning.

RYAN
Yeah.

ROBERT
Well, I just found out that he's
a federal UC.

RYAN
What?

ROBERT

Marcus Phillips, 32, been with the bureau for 10 years, an undercover agent for 6.

RYAN

You're shitting me?

ROBERT

No. I talked to the federal team, and they've identified him as one of theirs.

RYAN

So what does that mean?

ROBERT

Well, they said their operation is nothing without Phillips, so now they're latching onto us for information.

RYAN

No, no, no. Those guys tell us to fuck off whenever we ask for a little bit of info, now that they've got nothing, they all of a sudden expect us to play ball when they loose grip of their guy? Fuck that.

ROBERT

Yeah, well it turns out that Phillips didn't have much to report. Apparently, he got pretty spooked in the last couple weeks. All the stuff that Phillips reported to his CO turned out to be bullshit. So I don't think that the feeb would've helped us out that much anyway.

RYAN

What about Began? What are they gonna want with him?

ROBERT

I don't know. Whatever they come at us with, I promise you that you guys are protected. Now, I also know that I.A. wants to talk to you, sometime this week.

RYAN

Well, we're a little busy to waste time with some interview that IA had deemed necessary.

ROBERT

Look, I know that. But it'd be good for inter-department relations if you met with these guys.

RYAN

Fine. I'll talk to them on Thursday morning. What time's the funeral?

ROBERT

One.

RYAN

OK. I'll meet with them at 10, I'm out by 12. Make sure they know.

Ryan's phone rings. He pulls it out and answers it.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Hello?

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)

OK, I'll meet you at my car.

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, bring the kid.

Ryan hangs up the phone.

RYAN (CONT'D)

I'm going with Began and the kid. So you'll organise all that, and call me when you hear more.

ROGER

OK.

CUT TO:

EXT. STATION PARKING LOT - DAY

Ryan is walking to his car. Standing around his car is Began and Will. Began is talking to Will. Ryan pulls his keys out and unlocks the door with the central locking. The three guys get into the car.

RYAN

starts the car, and drives out of the parking lot.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN'S CAR

Ryan in the drivers seat, Began next to him, and Will in the back.

BEGAN

So how are you finding it so far kid?

WILL

Pretty good, sir.

RYAN

Everything you expected it to be?

WILL

Yeah, kind of.

BEGAN

Well don't worry, today's a pretty slow day.

WILL

So where are we going?

RYAN

We're going to see one of our hook-ups. Eddie Johnston. He isn't an official confidential informant, and only our team know about his meetings with us.

BEGAN

Because we know for a fact, that Evans has his own moles all over the place, and we can't rule out the chance that he has one inside our department. So we keep it on a need to know basis.

RYAN

The reason we have no problem taking you along is the fact that you're straight out of school, so there's less a chance you've been bought yet.

BEGAN

And also, if word were to get out about our meetings together, we'd know exactly who to look for.

RYAN

Johnston is one of many guys who provides links from guys who want guns to guys who sell guns.

BEGAN

Mostly handheld, sometimes SMG's.
You never can tell with these guys.

RYAN

So he collects a small commission
on the sale of the weapons, so
it's in his best interest to keep
the numbers flowing.

BEGAN

And if word were to get out that he
was leaking information to the
police, he'd be removed from the
link in the chain permanently.

RYAN

Here we are.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Ryan pulls the car up to the curb, and stops. He turns off
the engine, and all three guys get out of the car. They all
look around for anybody watching them. They start to walk
further down the street.

RYAN

You had much experience with a CI
before?

WILL

No, not really.

RYAN

Oh, no sweat. It's pretty easy once
you've been doing it a while. The
key is to always be improvising
with these guys.

CARLSON

Kind of like an interrogation?

BEGAN

Exactly. So always be doing
something different.

RYAN

Never let them get too comfortable
in the situation.

The three guys arrive at the top of a driveway. They stop.

RYAN (CONT'D)

You ready?

WILL

Yeah.

BEGAN

Let's go.

They walk down across a small patch of grass to the front of a garage.

INT. CHOP SHOP - DAY

The three guys walk through a sea of guys and cars. They're all dressed in mechanics clothing.

The three guys fan out as they find

EDDIE JOHNSTON

A big-framed man with a buzz cut. He wears sweats and glasses, and is smoking a cigarette. Eddie sees the guys.

EDDIE

Oh shit.

RYAN

What's up Ed?

Began grabs Eddie and they all walk to an office in the back.

INT. CHOP SHOP OFFICE - DAY

BEGAN

You know why we're here?

EDDIE

No I don't.

RYAN

I think you do.

EDDIE

Is this about the other night.

BEGAN

Well look at that.

RYAN

You do have a fucking clue in the melon head of yours.

EDDIE

What's the big deal, man? I gave you the info you asked for.

BEGAN

It was a washout, man.

RYAN

You gave us the run-around.

EDDIE

Look, I heard about the deal. I told you about it.

RYAN

Three hours we waited for those guys.

BEGAN

You wasted our mother-fucking time for a guy delivering soap, for Christ sakes.

EDDIE

I didn't know that, OK?

RYAN

Do you ever clarify your shit, or you just pass along every little thing you hear.

EDDIE

Look, you know how this has to work. I can't give you everything, I can only give you the little stuff. But if you were to find out on your own, and you happened to ask me about it, I might advise you on what to do, OK?

BEGAN

Jesus Christ.

RYAN

What are you, an entrepreneur now?

BEGAN

When did we agree to do what you told us? Huh?

RYAN

How do you think they'd react if they stormed in here and found you and your buddies chopping cars up, huh? We did you big favour, keeping GRAB out of here. We expect a little cooperation back for that, alright?

Eddie looks at Will.

EDDIE

What's with your boy? He nervous or something?

Ryan and Began look at Will. Will gets the idea.

WILL

Nervous of a shit-bird snitch like you? Please. I used to kick the shit out of guys like you on the block every day.

RYAN

Now do you have something to tell us, or don't you?

EDDIE

I don't have anything definite I can give you right now. I know that there's a small bag deal going down tomorrow AM somewhere, but I won't be able to find out until a couple hours before. That's the best I can do, alright?

BEGAN

That's the best you can do?

EDDIE

That's the best I can do.

Pause.

BEGAN

Alright. You call me as soon as you get the details, alright?

EDDIE

Yeah, of course man.

WILL

Good. Or else we'll have to make a call. Maybe leak to somebody that you're snitching for us. See how long you can last with that shit floating around.

EDDIE

I said I'd call. I'll call.

BEGAN

Alright. See you later.

RYAN

Bye.

The three guys turn around and leave.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

The three guys walk back to the car.

RYAN
Nice work in there.

WILL
Thanks.

BEGAN
Shit-bird?

WILL
It just came to me.

BEGAN
That's pretty funny.

They get to the car.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION WORKPLACE - DAY

All the team are sitting around.

LIZZY
So how much do you know about the
meet?

BEGAN
We won't know anything until
tomorrow morning.

RYAN
Which means that they probably
haven't set up a time and place
with the buyers yet.

WILL
Which means we won't be set up any
surveillance on them.

REYNOLDS
These must be new buyers. Evans is
being careful who he sells to now.
There isn't much a chance that
we'll be able to sneak in a UC to
make a buy.

LIZZY
There's no doubt that Evans knows
that Phillips was a UC. Do you
think that he had him killed.

BEGAN
No. The way it went down, it didn't
seem set up.

Ryan looks at the clock. 1:00.

RYAN
Excuse me for a minute.

Ryan exits the room.

INT. STATION HALLWAY - DAY

Ryan walks away from the room, pulling a cell phone from his pocket. He stops walking, and punches in a number.

RYAN
Hi, can you connect me to somebody
please?

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Sure thing. It's under Albert
Smith.

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Yeah I know.

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Thanks.

A ringing is heard from the phone. Somebody on the other end answers.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Two hours. On the hill.

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)
OK.

Hangs up.

Ryan walks back to the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

From this hilltop, it's a view of almost the whole city. Ryan sits on a bench, looking at his watch.

Behind him, a bus pulls up to its stop. The doors open, and somebody gets off. The bus closes its doors, and drives away, revealing

SETH DUNCAN

A young nervous looking kid. He looks around him, then walks over to Ryan sitting on the bench.

Ryan notices Seth walking over to him, and he stands up.

SETH
Afternoon.

RYAN
How's it going.

Seth pulls out his cell phone, opens it up and waves it over Ryan's chest area. Satisfied, he shuts the phone. Ryan opens his phone and does the same.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Every time you insist on doing that, and every time I have to tell you the same thing. I'm not wired, OK? Our meetings stay strictly between us.

SETH
Yeah, well better safe than sorry.

RYAN
You're worried about being caught?

SETH
Well yeah, things around here have gotten a lot more quiet lately. That's not a good thing.

RYAN
Look, nobody knows you're working for me, OK? There is zero chance that your name's gonna come up anywhere. Not even my captain knows who you are.

SETH
Yeah, well I know what happens to snitches, alright. You hear about Steve C?

RYAN
Yeah. Poor guy.

SETH
They nailed him to a wall in some shitty warehouse Jesus Christ style.

RYAN
Yeah. By the time they found him, the rats had taken pretty much all the meat off him.

SETH

And that guy only met with the DEA twice. I've been leaking to you for months.

RYAN

Look, you gotta stop being paranoid. The only way you're gonna get caught is if you get sloppy. And you'll get sloppy if you keep worrying. Alright?

Seth nods.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Good. Now what've you got?

SETH

Over the last week, Evans has been changing phones like crazy. It's been tough, but I managed to put together something. It turns out he's got a big shipment coming in on Friday at 1 at the train yard.

RYAN

Friday. You're sure about that?

SETH

Yeah. He said it to four different guys. He also mentioned to one of them that he's gonna be there personally.

RYAN

He say why?

SETH

Something about how security's gotta be tight, and he doesn't trust anybody else.

RYAN

Good.

SETH

And that's it. I got a couple mediocre things about small exchanges, but nothing much of interest.

RYAN

You hear anything about something tomorrow?

SETH

Yeah. Tomorrow AM. Couple small bags of SMG's in trade. Tomorrow's just the prelim meeting though. No hardware.

RYAN

Anything other than that?

SETH

No. Details won't be available till the last minute.

RYAN

Yeah, we know.

SETH

And I can't call you with the details, you know that?

RYAN

Yeah, don't worry. We got somebody else who's gonna hook us up with that.

SETH

Alright. That's it?

RYAN

That's it. I'll send you the money to the account on next Monday, leave it in till Wednesday.

SETH

Alright.

RYAN

And another thing. Change the name that numbers on. Albert? What gave you the brilliant idea to do that?

SETH

It's a long story. It's something they wouldn't look for.

Pause.

RYAN

How's your mother doing?

SETH

She's still sick. Doctor gave her some pills. They're helping a little bit.

RYAN
Good. Tell her I said hi.

SETH
Alright.

Ryan walks away, leaving Seth looking over the city.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN CAR - DAY

Ryan gets in his car, and shuts the door. He pulls out his phone and dials a number.

INT. ROBERT OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk, writing in a file. His phone at his desk rings. He picks it up.

ROBERT
O.C.U. Captain Jonas.

RYAN
Bob. It's Ryan. Listen, I just found out something pretty important.

ROBERT
OK, what is it?

RYAN
Not on the open phone line. I'll meet you outside in 20 minutes.

ROBERT
Alright.

Robert hangs up the phone.

CUT TO

EXT. STATION PARKING LOT - DUSK

Robert leans on his car, waiting. Ryan drives around behind him and parks. Ryan gets out of the car.

ROBERT
Alright. So what is it?

RYAN
You know Evans big shipment?

ROBERT
Yeah?

RYAN

It's coming in this Friday at the train yard.

ROBERT

That's good news.

RYAN

Also, he's gonna be there personally.

ROBERT

Really?

RYAN

Yeah. So this might be our big chance to connect him to the stuff.

ROBERT

Alright. So I'll run this past the department heads.

RYAN

No. You gotta keep this between us. If anybody else finds out, this info might be compromised. I don't want to screw this up.

ROBERT

Alright, so what do you want me to do?

RYAN

Leave it here. Tell nobody. I'm not gonna tell the troops. Just treat this as another week. We'll plan it out Friday morning, and by that time, he won't have enough time to change location.

ROBERT

Alright. Now what about tomorrow.

RYAN

Our guy will call Nathan in the morning with the details. It's just gonna be my team on this one.

ROBERT

Alright.

RYAN

OK, I'm out of here. I'm going home.

Ryan gets in his car and drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN KITCHEN - NEXT DAY

Ryan and Tess sit facing each other eating breakfast, and talking. Ryan's phone rings.

BEGAN
(filtered)
I know where the deal is.

RYAN
Good. I'll meet you in fifteen.

Ryan closes his phone.

RYAN (CONT'D)
I gotta go.

Tess forces a smile.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Bye baby.

TESS
Bye.

Ryan leans over and kisses her quickly on the lips. He grabs his jacket from the back of the chair and pulls it on. He walks briskly out the front door.

Tess

watches him go. She sighs, then picks up his plate and walks over to the rubbish bin. She opens it up and dumps his food into it.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE SHOPPING MALL - DAY

The place is packed with people. It's the standard outside mall-court type thing, with shops lining either side of the open space.

Ryan and Will

sitting at a coffee shop table, a cell phone to Ryan's ear.

Reynolds

standing in a music shop, holding a DVD in one hand, his cell phone in the other, his eyes scanning the crowd.

Began

sitting on a bench at the other end, watching people as they walk past him. He holds his cell phone to his ear.

REYNOLDS

Have you guys got anything?

BEGAN

No.

RYAN

No.

REYNOLDS

Lizzy, you there?

Lizzy

sitting at a surveillance desk, watching a row of screens displaying feed for security cameras.

LIZZY

Yeah I'm here. Nothing yet.

BEGAN

You got any idea who we're looking for?

RYAN

No. Just keep your eyes open for anyone with a bag.

People walking all over the place, some carrying bags. Some aren't. It's almost impossible to know who they're looking for.

LIZZY

Wait, we got someone here.

RYAN

Where?

LIZZY

Behind you guys.

RYAN

(to Will)

Look behind me, anything?

WILL

Got him. Tall guy in a suit with an envelope.

RYAN

That's him. Shaun, you got him?

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

Pause.

RYAN
That's Evans guy.

LIZZY
How do you know?

RYAN
The suit.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Alright, keep an eye on him, but
keep looking for the buyer.

WILL
What's the envelope for?

RYAN
Pictures.

The seller takes a seat on a bench.

BEGAN
Alright, he's stopped at a bench.

He's looking around for somebody.

RYAN
He's being smart.

Pause.

REYNOLDS
I got the second guy.

Another guy in a black suit walks swiftly through the crowd.

Buyer goes and sits down on the bench, a few feet away.
Seller notices Buyer, and waves the envelope slightly. Buyer
nods, and moves from his seat to sit next to Seller. They
start talking.

RYAN
You got what they're saying?

BEGAN
No, I'm to far away.

REYNOLDS
I've got nothing.

RYAN
Lizzy?

LIZZY
No, there's no audio here.

RYAN

Shit. Somebody's gotta get closer.

REYNOLDS

I'm on it.

Reynolds puts the DVD down and walks casually over to the area where Buyer and Seller are sitting. But from the background, another guy, WATCHER, spots Reynolds walking. Watcher walks Reynolds walk for a few seconds, and sees Reynolds keeping his eyes locked on Buyer and Seller.

Watcher

pulls out his cell phone and punches a number. Seller pulls his cell phone out.

RYAN

(rapid fire)

You've been made. We gotta move now. Go. Will, Shaun, get the buyer. Nathan, you and I'll get the seller.

All the men hang up their phones.

Will, Ryan and Began all move quickly towards their guys.

Seller stops mid sentence, hangs up his phone and starts to walk away. Buyer stands up; unaware of what's going on. Watcher turns around and slips away into the crowd.

NOTE: THE NEXT SEQUENCES WILL BE INTERCUT

A)

Will and Reynolds walk towards Buyer. Buyer, walking away, is looking all over the place. He notices Will and Reynolds. He walks normal pace for a few steps, then breaks out into a run through the crowd. Will and Reynolds run behind him. Buyer breaks left and starts to run through shopping centre. Buyer comes up behind a big crowd of people.

BUYER

Move!

Buyer shoves through the crowd of people and keeps running. Will and Reynolds slide between the people with no hassle. It's a fury of feet pounding the ground. Buyer comes out of the mall to crossing in traffic. As cars are driving across the walking area, Buyer runs out, and is dodging cars every which way. Finally, he makes it over and runs into the mall on the other side.

Will and Reynolds

come out to the traffic, but it has slowed due to the traffic light. They cut across the road. A car blocks the other side on the far end of the street. Will jumps onto the hood and runs across, jumping down, Reynolds slides across the hood. Both men are back on their feet and they keep running.

INT. MALL - DAY

Will and Reynolds come to a part in the mall where it separates, one part stays on ground level, the other one goes up. Will stays on the ground, Reynolds goes up. Neither men can see Buyer. Both men are scanning the food court for Buyer, but no luck. Reynolds spots Buyer, walking towards the far exit.

Reynolds whistles to Will.

Will turns around, and sees Reynolds pointing to Buyer. Reynolds grabs the rail that separates the upper level and the ground level, and jumps over it, landing on the ground level on his feet. This catches Buyer's attention, and he turns around to see what it was. Buyer sees Will and Reynolds running towards him, so he continues running.

Buyer reaches an automatic door. The door slides open, and he runs through it. Will and Reynolds hot on his feet, almost catch him, but miss him due to the door. It slides open slowly, and Will makes it through the small gap first, Reynolds after him. Buyer runs up the small set of stairs, banks a hard right and enters a wool store.

INT. WOOL STORE - DAY

Buyer runs into the door, and notices another exit near the back. He jumps onto the table filled with wool, and runs across the table. Will enters the store first, running across the table. Reynolds, however, has disappeared.

EXT. WOOL STORE LOADING DOCK - DAY

Buyer exits the store and looks around to find he's in an alley. At the other end of the alley is a truck, parked in front. Buyer runs to the truck, and squeezes past it, where he is met by

Reynolds

as Reynolds grabs Buyer and slams him into the truck. Will squeezes past the truck.

Buyer

jumps against the truck, and pushing with both feet, manage to push both him and Reynolds onto their backs. Reynolds quickly wraps his arm around Buyer's neck. Buyer elbows Reynolds in the gut twice, knocking the wind out of Reynolds, who releases his grip on Buyer's neck.

Buyer stands to his feet, as Will grabs him and spins him into the truck. Buyer brandishes a knife from his sleeve.

Will

looks at the knife.

Buyer

comes straight at Will, swiping with the knife. Will

ducks one, dodges the second, intercepts the third,

letting Buyer's arm slide past Will's body. Will grabs Buyer by the neck, and swings him down into the ground. Buyer hits hard, and groans.

Will

extends a hand to Reynolds, who is still a bit dazed from the hit. Reynolds takes it, and gets up.

Both men

look down at Buyer, who is gasping for air.

B)

Seller runs almost immediately from Ryan and Began as they advance. Ryan and Began run, following Seller. Seller ducks through a small alley which leads to another small mall area with a playground area. Seller dodges a bench, as does Began. Ryan steps onto the bench, and jumps over it. Seller turns a sharp corner, and runs towards a door that leads to a parking structure.

Ryan and Began

follow the turn.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

Seller enters a stairway. Ryan and Began follow.

INT. STAIRWAY - DAY

Seller runs up flights of stairs, followed by Ryan and Began. Seller reaches the fourth floor, opens the door and shuts it behind him.

Began

makes it through the door first, Ryan behind him.

Seller runs past a long row of cars, towards an elevator at the end. A person is already waiting at the elevator. Seller shoves the person waiting out of the way, and stands in the elevator. The doors begin to shut.

Began and Ryan run closer to the elevator. Began makes it in barely, and the doors close.

RYAN

Fuck!

Ryan looks at the dial on top, and sees that the elevator is going up.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Seller shoves Began against a wall hard. Seller gets his hands around Began's neck and starts to strangle him.

BEGAN

Wait, wait.

Seller releases his grip a small amount.

BEGAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna let you get out of here.

SELLER

What?

BEGAN

You heard me.

SELLER

Why?

BEGAN

I got a kid at home. Just let me live.

SELLER

How can I believe you?

BEGAN

You can't. But there's something you gotta do for me to make it real.

SELLER

What?

EXT. PARKING LOT ROOFTOP - DAY

The elevator doors open, and Seller runs out. Slumped on the floor behind him is Began, bleeding from the nose. The door to the stairway next to the elevator opens, and Ryan bursts through it. Ryan sees Seller running down the ramp. Ryan chases after Seller. Ryan looks back and sees Began unconscious. Seller reaches another elevator, and steps inside. The doors close. Ryan slams into the doors.

He looks at the counter on top. He is breathing heavily. He pulls his cell phone out, and dials a number.

LIZZY
(filtered)
Hello?

RYAN
It's me. I need you to go to the surveillance room for the car park on Beacon Street. The seller is moving down the north west stairwell. Suspect unpursued. Call some black and whites, get them to try and find this son of a bitch.

LIZZY
(filtered)
Alright.

Ryan hangs up. He walks back up to the elevator where Began lies unconscious. Began is starting to stir. Ryan helps Began to his feet.

RYAN
Hey, you all right?

BEGAN
Yeah.

Ryan holds up two fingers.

RYAN
How many?

Began blinks and focuses.

BEGAN
Two.

RYAN
Alright. Hang in there.

NOTE: END OF SEQUENCES

Ryan pulls out his cell phone and dials a number.

EXT. WOOL STORE LOADING DOCK - DAY

Reynolds phone rings. He answers it.

REYNOLDS
You guys OK?

RYAN
Yeah. Nathan's a bit woozy, but he's fine. You

REYNOLDS

Fine.

RYAN

The buyer?

REYNOLDS

Lying here in front of us.
Seller?

RYAN

Got away. Liz is following him on
the cameras now.

REYNOLDS

Alright.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Ryan, Reynolds, Lizzy and Will sit around the waiting room.
Robert enters the room.

WILL

How is he?

ROBERT

He's gonna be fine. No
concussion. No broken nose. He's
pretty lucky.

RYAN

Yeah.

ROBERT

What about the other guy?

LIZZY

We tracked him down to the main
street. He got into a taxi and
they drove away. After that, we
lost him.

ROBERT

And I'm afraid you can't talk to
the Buyer.

REYNOLDS

What?

RYAN

Why not?

ROBERT

Five minutes after the Black and Whites bought him in, I got a call saying we had to turn him over to the Federal team.

LIZZY

These guys are fucking killing us out here.

WILL

That's great. We bust our ass chasing this guy down, and they swoop in and steal him from us.

RYAN

How are we supposed to do anything with the feeb taking every guy we run down?

ROBERT

Look, I'm pissed about it too. But this call came directly from head office. They said we're not making progress, and the FBI's got a better chance of nailing this guy, so let them take the buyer.

REYNOLDS

That's bullshit.

ROBERT

I know, but it's official bullshit. But don't worry, when we bust this case wide open, we'll have all the leeway we need. Began walks in from the hallway.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

How are you feeling?

BEGAN

Fine.

WILL

So what now?

RYAN

Well, I got an idea.

REYNOLDS

Yeah?

RYAN
Who's in the mood to go clubbing?

CUT TO:

EXT. "HEAT" CLUB - NIGHT

The sidewalk is scattered with people. Not in line, just loitering outside. The music from inside is muffled, but still audible. There are two SECURITY GUYS dressed in black at the door, frisking some people as they go inside.

INT. RYANS CAR

Ryan and Reynolds sit in the front, Will and Began sit in the back. They watch the club from across the street.

RYAN
Every Wednesday night, he's here.
This is one of the few legal
places he owns.

Ryan takes his badge from around his neck and places it in the glove box. Reynolds, Began and Will do the same.

Ryan

pulls his gun out, and places it in the lock box between the seats. The others do the same.

All four guys

open their doors, and get out of the car. Ryan locks the car, and they walk across the street to the club.

SECURITY

put their hands out to stop the guys.

SECURITY #1
Open your jackets.

All four guys do, showing Security #1 that don't have any weapons.

SECURITY #2
Turn around.

They spin, showing them their waistline, more the fact that there's nothing in it.

Pause.

SECURITY #1
Alright.

Security #1 & #2 step aside and let them walk into the club.

CUT TO:

INT. "HEAT" CLUB - NIGHT

The place is packed with people, dancing wildly to the music. The music is very frenetic stuff. Off to the sides, there are a small group of people, who are kissing and fondling. On the other side is a bar, where a lonely bartender struggles to keep up with all the people requesting drinks. Leaning against the walls, watching the place are five security guys.

Towards the back is an area which is blocked off with a door. A small window is visible at the far wall, allowing people on the second level to watch people on the first.

The guys

enter the club, looking all over the place.

RYAN

Nathan, to the right. Will, hold the door. Shaun, come with me.

Began walks away to the far side of the club, keeping Will in his eye line.

Will

stands around the door which they just came through.

Ryan and Reynolds

walk towards the bar, and take a seat.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Just a soda.

The BARTENDER

grabs a soda from under the bar. Ryan pays for it, and stays seated at the bar. Reynolds watches the room, while Ryan looks up at the small window.

Evans

looking around the club, talking to somebody off-screen. Evans spots Ryan and Reynolds at the bar. Ryan doesn't break eye-contact. Evans turns his head and says something to somebody. Evans then leaves the window area.

RYAN (CONT'D)

We're on.

Security #3 at the private door is being talked to by somebody on the other side.

The guy on the other side is never seen. Security #3 nods, then walks across to Ryan and Reynolds.

SECURITY #3
Excuse me gentlemen?

REYNOLDS
Yes?

SECURITY #3
Mr Evans has invited you to come up and join him upstairs.

RYAN
How gracious.

SECURITY #3
Would you please follow me?

Reynolds and Ryan stand from their seats and walk behind Security #3. Will watches them go. Reynolds makes eye contact with Will, and winks. Will relaxes. He pulls out a small packet of cigarettes from his pocket, and grabs one out. He grabs his lighter.

Security #4

walks from the crowd to Will.

SECURITY #4
Excuse me sir.

WILL
Yeah?

SECURITY #4
You can't do that in here.

WILL
What?

SECURITY #4
You can't smoke in here.

WILL
Any why not?

SECURITY #4
It's against the rules.

WILL
What? You got them over there doing that shit.

Will points to the kids exchanging pills.

WILL (CONT'D)
And I can't smoke?

SECURITY #4

I'm sorry, but that's the way it is.

Will pockets his lighter, and throws the cigarette on the floor.

WILL

This is bullshit.

INT. OUTSIDE PRIVATE ROOM

There are 3 Security guys standing around outside the door to the private room. Ryan and Reynolds walk up the stairs to be met with these guys.

SECURITY #5

Please lean against the wall so we can frisk you.

REYNOLDS

What?

SECURITY

We need to frisk you, sir.

Ryan and Reynolds place theirs hands against the wall, and allow Security to frisk them. Satisfied that nothing was found, Security knock on the door. A lock is heard unlocking, and the door opens.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM

Evans sits on a couch, talking to somebody sitting facing him.

EVANS

Please excuse me.

THE MAN

gets up and turns around. He is wearing an all black suit. He walks through the door, past Ryan and Reynolds and down the stairs.

EVANS (CONT'D)

Gentlemen. Please.

Evans gestures to the couch. Ryan and Reynolds walk in and sit down, facing Evans.

CHRIS JOHNSON

a medium build guy wearing a suit, closes the door behind Ryan and Reynolds, and slides the lock, locking the door in place. Chris stands against the door and watches the conversation.

EVANS (CONT'D)

You should have called, told me you were coming.

RYAN

Well, it was a sort of last minute thing.

EVANS

I heard about your chase this afternoon. Very exciting.

REYNOLDS

You heard about that, huh?

EVANS

Oh yeah, it was all over the news this afternoon.

RYAN

That's weird. I would've thought you had a more personal stake in it.

EVANS

I'm sorry?

REYNOLDS

Well, you have so many friends. I'm surprised you didn't hear about it from one of them.

EVANS

Well, I didn't.

RYAN

Yeah, whoever these guys worked for must be really pissed right now.

EVANS

I can imagine.

REYNOLDS

Yeah, to think we stopped a major transaction, somebody's gonna be out of pocket a couple million at least. That must really set you off?

EVANS

Well, it wouldn't. And frankly, I don't know why you'd think that. My business is 100% legal. How many more investigations is it going to take before you policemen figure that out?

REYNOLDS
One more. One more.

EVANS
Really, just one?

RYAN
Well, once we're done with our investigation, it'll all be over with. The right guys will be in jail.

REYNOLDS
Or dead.

RYAN
And we get to rest knowing we made a difference.

REYNOLDS
But that shouldn't be for
at least a couple more weeks.

INT. "HEAT" CLUB

Will watches Ryan, Reynolds and Evans talk, although nothing can be heard. Will walks over to Began.

BEGAN
You alright kid?

WILL
Yeah, I'm fine. So what are they doing up there?

BEGAN
It's scare tactics. Evans thinks that if we had something, the last thing we'd want to do is get made. But since we're here, that shows him we've got nothing to worry about.

WILL
But we don't have anything.

BEGAN
Yeah, that's true.

WILL
I got to take a piss.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM

EVANS
So your mans funeral is tomorrow, right?

REYNOLDS

Yeah, you remember Howards, right?

EVANS

Yes. He was with you that day at the beach, right?

RYAN

Yeah, that's him.

EVANS

Well, I can't say I'm glad to see one less policeman walking around, wasting my time.

REYNOLDS

Yeah, but we all know you got nothing to waste but time.

EVANS

Well, it takes time to run a business.

RYAN

Why don't you just retire? From the looks of this club, you seem to be doing alright.

EVANS

Yes, I suppose retirement is an option. But frankly, I enjoy doing what I do.

REYNOLDS

Yeah, well so do we.

RYAN

And we're good at it, too.

REYNOLDS

Oh yeah, real good.

EVANS

Oh I know. I've seen you in action. Very impressive.

RYAN

Thank you.

Pause.

REYNOLDS

Well, I suppose we better be going.

EVANS

Oh no, please stay for a drink.

RYAN

No thanks.

EVANS

Ahh well, the offer always stands.

Evans extends his hand. Ryan and Reynolds ignore it.

RYAN

See you round.

Ryan and Reynolds walk to the door. Johnson at the door looks at Evans. Evans nods his head, and Johnson opens the door, letting Ryan and Reynolds walk through. Johnson closes the door behind them.

JOHNSON

Aren't you worried?

EVANS

About what?

JOHNSON

We got them sniffing around us, this is the worst time for that to be happening.

EVANS

You really think they'd come here if they had anything. Please, they're not that stupid.

Pause.

EVANS (CONT'D)

Call around anyway. I don't want to risk it.

Johnson pulls out a cell phone from his pocket.

INT. HEAT CLUB

Ryan and Reynolds walk back out to the main club area. They spot Will and Began, and walk over to them.

BEGAN

Anything?

RYAN

No, nothing.

REYNOLDS

That smug bastards practically baiting us now.

RYAN
Let's get out of here.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Ryan drives his car to the roof, and stops. The guys get out.

RYAN
Alright. Don't bother coming in tomorrow, just meet outside the church at quarter to.

BEGAN
Alright.

Began, Reynolds and Will walk to their cars. Ryan gets back in his.

CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLDS HOME - NIGHT

Reynolds opens the door, and walks in slowly. He looks around the living room for Pam, not finding her. He walks into the kitchen, seeing her sitting at the table.

Pause.

REYNOLDS
Hi.

PAM
Hi.

REYNOLDS
I'm, umm, I'm sorry about the other night.

PAM
What do you mean?

REYNOLDS
I know now I should've called you to tell you I was gonna be late home.

PAM
Yeah.

REYNOLDS
It's just, we're working extra hard this week, and I completely forgot.

PAM
Alright.

REYNOLDS
So I'm forgiven?

PAM
Give it time. It'll come.

Reynolds smiles, walks over and kisses Pam on the forehead.

INT. RYANS HOME BEDROOM - MORNING

Ryan and Tess lay in bed, Tess in Ryan's arms.

TESS
It feels good to be able to sleep
in together.

RYAN
Yeah, I know.

TESS
So what do you want to do this
morning? Go out for breakfast?

Ryan moves, getting out of bed.

RYAN
I can't. I got to meet with IA at
10. I told you that.

TESS
No you didn't.

RYAN
I'm pretty sure I did.

TESS
I'd remember.

RYAN
Anyway, I'll meet you outside the
church with the guys at alright?

TESS
Yeah.

Ryan walks to the door, then turns around.

RYAN
I love you.

TESS
I know.

Ryan smiles, and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The room looks similar to a interrogation room, except well lit and with more chairs surrounding the table. At the end of the table sits

KATHERINE BANKS

a medium height woman wearing a casual suit. She is looking through a file. The door opens, and Ryan, wearing a suit, walks through.

KATHERINE
Detective Edwards?

RYAN
Yes.

KATHERINE
I'm Katherine Banks. Please take a seat.

Ryan sits down, facing Katherine.

RYAN
Sorry I'm late.

KATHERINE
Oh, no problem.

Katherine shuts the file, and picks up a clipboard with a pad on it. The pad is full of writing.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Thank you for treating this as a formal matter.

RYAN
The suit? That's not for you.
There's a funeral this afternoon.

Katherine is taken back a little.

KATHERINE
Oh, OK. I'd like to start with the shooting that took place Monday night.

RYAN
I didn't know you were authorised to be informed about that.

KATHERINE
Well, my information is going to the FBI as well as our division, so if you wouldn't mind.

RYAN

Well, there isn't much else to say. You've read my report?

KATHERINE

Yes I have.

RYAN

So what's the problem?

KATHERINE

Nothing. Everything looks procedure. You've got eye-witnesses to back up your account for most of it.

RYAN

So?

KATHERINE

It seems here that nobody witnessed the actual shooting.

RYAN

Look, I back my team up 100%. I vouch for every one of them. If Detective Began fired on Phillips, it was probably for a good reason.

KATHERINE

He identified himself as a police officer?

RYAN

First thing we did.

KATHERINE

So why do you think he would have tried to shoot an officer?

RYAN

I don't know, OK? All I know is that he pulled a gun on my guy, and Began fired back.

KATHERINE

But why did Detective Began shoot Phillips fatally? Wouldn't it have made more sense to wound him if you were intending to interrogate him for information?

RYAN

Look, what you don't realize about these guys is that they will do anything to stay out of jail.

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

Because they know if we don't lock them up, chances are they'll be killed on the street anyway. Evans doesn't want somebody he thinks gave him away walking around.

KATHERINE

You still haven't answered my question.

RYAN

I don't know what you want me to say? If it becomes between a body-bag filled with some two bit criminal, or one of my guys, I'm always gonna make it the bad guy.

Katherine gives him a look.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Look, Began felt threatened, he had a second to think, and that's what he did. And I support his choice all the way.

KATHERINE

Even if it means that chances are it'll cause your entire department to shut down.

RYAN

Yes.

KATHERINE

I only say that because there's serious thought into shutting the whole Organized Crime Unit down, and firing all of you.

RYAN

Why?

KATHERINE

Look, you guys do great work, but the department heads aren't happy about the way the work is being done.

RYAN

I don't follow.

KATHERINE

You have unregistered CI's, your paperwork is sometimes days late, sometimes it's never turned in. Your reports are spotty and full of holes.

RYAN

Are you forgetting that we received 9 commendations last year? That's the highest number any division has received. We're barely a week away from arresting one of the biggest arms violators in the city? That we arrest guys nobody even knows about? That guys don't want to know about? You sit there and ask questions in your fucking leisure suit, feeling somewhat superior to the rest of us, because you're the police of police. But all you're doing is preventing us from making a real difference in the city. And whenever some little kid is rolled into the morgue, filled with bullets, you guys make a big deal out of it, for all the wrong reasons. You blame us for not preventing it. You treat it like we're the one's that shot that kid. Well, why don't you get off your high horse, and have a look at what it's like down here with the rest of us? Because it's not all cushy desk jobs and strictly 9 to 5 hours. We get a split second to make a decision, and then you sit there and pick away at it for months. Asking stupid questions, writing stupid reports. I don't even know why they give you guys badges.

Pause.

KATHERINE

Do you feel responsible for the death of Detective Howards?

Ryan looks at her. He stands up from his chair, letting it fall to the floor.

RYAN

I'm done here.

Ryan walks out without looking back. Katherine is amazed at what just happened. Seconds later, Robert walks into the room.

ROBERT

What happened?

KATHERINE

You told me that my department would have complete cooperation from you and your division.

ROBERT

Yeah, but you can't push these guys, alright. He's got to go and bury one of his guys today. How do you think he feels about that?

Katherine doesn't have an answer. Robert shakes his head, and walks out.

KATHERINE

I do know one thing, Captain. This lack of cooperation from both you and him are definitely going to be brought up with the department heads.

No answer. Katherine mutters, shuffles all her files together and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Reynolds, Began, Lizzy, Will, Tess and Pam are standing outside the church, talking. Ryan walks up the steps to the group.

RYAN

Hey.

Ryan kisses Tess.

REYNOLDS

Hey.

WILL

How'd the interview go?

RYAN

Not well.

Ryan notices Reynolds and Pam standing together.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Hey Pam.

PAM

Hey Ryan. It's been a while.

RYAN

Yeah. How's things?

PAM

Good.

Pause.

BEGAN

Do you want to go in now?

RYAN

Yeah.

They all walk towards the doors. Reynolds and Ryan linger behind them.

RYAN (CONT'D)

You guys work things out?

REYNOLDS

Yeah, it's cool, don't worry about it. What happened at the interview? Robert said you blew up at the woman.

RYAN

Yeah. It's just she was asking the same questions I've heard a thousand times before, and then with this thing, I just wasn't in the mood.

REYNOLDS

You alright?

RYAN

I don't know, honestly. I just keep thinking about what happened with John, and I just can't help but feel guilty about it.

REYNOLDS

Look, you did everything by the book. I was there, remember? It wasn't anybody's fault, OK?

Ryan doesn't answer. They walk into the church.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Everybody is seated next to each other, watching Robert give the eulogy at the podium. The place is crowded with people.

ROBERT

And John may be gone from the earth, but he will always leave us with memories that will last forever. We'll miss you Johnny.

Everybody who is sitting stands to their feet, as the casket is lowered into the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. RYANS HOME - DAY

On the counter is half a dozen plates filled with food. People are walking, and talking to each other. Some faces are recognizable, others not.

Lizzy and Tess

stand together, talking.

TESS

Congratulations. I didn't hear anything from Ryan.

LIZZY

Well, they don't actually know yet.

TESS

So when do you leave?

LIZZY

Week after next.

TESS

Why haven't you told them yet?

LIZZY

I don't know.

They both look over to see Ryan, Reynolds, Will, Began and Robert sitting around a table, exchanging stories. They're all laughing. RYAN sits quietly, clearly off in his own world, thinking.

REYNOLDS

So the guy smells like shit, alright. Like he rolled around in his lawn for about half an hour after his dog crapped a big one out. And we're talking to the guy, and we've got nothing. So Johnny pulls out this deodorant can and starts spraying the guy. The guy's freaking out big time, he's got no idea what's happening.

Will pulls out his cigarette case from his pocket. He pulls one out, and starts to light it. Ryan sees him do this. Will and Ryan make eye contact, and Ryan shakes his head "no". Will puts the cigarette back in its case, and sits it down on a small table a few feet away.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
 Five minutes later, the guy
 smells pine fresh and he's
 telling us everything he knows.

BEGAN
 You're kidding me?

REYNOLDS
 I shit you not. We should enforce
 some kind of rule which prohibits
 witnesses from smelling any worse
 than a bathroom.

Began slaps his hand down on Ryan's shoulder; this brings him
 back to the room.

RYAN
 I need to get some air.

Ryan stands up and walks through a sliding door leading
 outside to the porch. The guys exchange a slight glance with
 each other, than go back to talking.

EXT. RYANS PORCH - DAY

Ryan sits on a chair, looking out across the neighbourhood,
 the sound from inside drowned out as his thoughts are a mile
 away. Will comes out and sits down with Ryan.

WILL
 You OK?

No answer from Ryan.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Sir?

Ryan realizes that he's not alone. He blinks back to where he
 is.

RYAN
 I'm sorry?

WILL
 Are you OK?

RYAN
 I'm fine.

Pause. They just sit together, not saying anything. Ryan
 keeps looking out across the neighbourhood, never at Will.

WILL
 Can I ask you something sir?

RYAN
 Go for it.

WILL

Do you have any advice for me?

RYAN

What?

WILL

I was just curious if you had any tips or anything you'd want to tell me.

RYAN

No, you're doing great.

WILL

Thanks.

Pause.

WILL (CONT'D)

I only ask because I want to have the kind of career you've lead, sir. I figured the best person to learn from would be you.

RYAN

You want to be like me?

WILL

Very much sir.

RYAN

Well let me fill you in on what you don't know already. I'm lucky if I can get five hours sleep a night, because all I can dream about is all the people I failed to save. I'm in a failing relationship with my girlfriend, because the only time we spend together is after I get home. And by that time all I want to do is sleep. I've got IA crawling all over me for answers, chances are I'm going to be out of a job next week because everybody wants us shut down. All day I'm haunted by the fact that I'm responsible for the deaths of five good cops, including John. The only friends I have are these guys in there, because I alienate anybody else. And you want to be like me?

Ryan looks at Will.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Trust me, you don't. Sometimes, I don't want to be me.

Will is speechless. Ryan stands up, and walks inside.

INT. RYANS HOME LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ryan walks past the table, the guys watching him as he goes.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN - DAY

Ryan walks past Tess. Tess watches him walk towards the front door.

RYAN

I'm going for a walk.

Ryan opens the door, and slams it behind him as he walks out. Everybody in the room looks at each other.

EXT. RYANS HOME DRIVEWAY - DAY

It's later, by the look of the light from the sun, it's almost dusk. The house is practically empty, save for Tess, Pam and the guys. They're all at the door, saying goodbye.

WILL

I don't know what happened, we were talking, and he just went off.

TESS

He's just exhausted. I'll talk to him when gets back.

REYNOLDS

You're sure?

TESS

Yeah.

ROBERT

Alright, I'll see you guys later. Be in on time tomorrow.

BEGAN

Alright.

Everybody leaves, walking a different direction towards their car.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DUSK

Ryan sits at a table, by himself. The table in front of him is completely empty. Somebody walks past smoking a cigarette.

RYAN
Excuse me?

CIGARETTE GUY
Yeah?

RYAN
Would you mind giving me one of those?

CITATORY GUY
Sure, no problem.

Cigarette Guy pulls one out, and hands it to Ryan. Cigarette Guy lights it for him.

RYAN
Thanks.

Cigarette Guy walks away. Ryan holds the lit cigarette in his hands, just looking at it. After a few seconds, he drops it to the ground, and stomps it out. He stands up and leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. RYANS HOME DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Ryan walks up to his door and tries to open it, finding it locked. He gets his keys from his pocket, unlocks the door and walks inside.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tess sits at the bench, reading the paper. Ryan walks through the door, and shuts it behind him. Tess, seeing Ryan, shuts the paper and looks up.

RYAN
Everybody gone?

TESS
What was that?

RYAN
What?

TESS
Before, when you completely blew up at Will, what was that?

RYAN
Nothing, don't worry.

TESS
Don't worry? You yell at the kid for asking you a question, and then you storm out of here.

RYAN
I didn't storm.

TESS
Will you focus?

RYAN
Look, I just got a little agitated, alright? I got a lot on my plate at the moment. I didn't mean for it to happen, it just did. Alright, I'm sorry.

TESS
What's with you lately?

RYAN
What?

TESS
The last couple of months you've been a completely different person. You used to be the guy I hooked up with. Now you're nothing but a memory of your former self.

RYAN
Don't start on me. Not now.

TESS
If not now, then when? Huh? You barely give me the time of day anymore. You come home and lock up completely, you never tell me anything. I sit with you, and try to make up a conversation, but you've got nothing to say. So what's the problem, huh? What is the reason behind those sorry eyes? Why do you keep shutting me out.

RYAN
What do you want me to say?

TESS
The truth would be nice.

RYAN
You want the truth?

TESS
I think after everything, I'm entitled to a little closure, don't you?

RYAN
I'm scared, OK?

TESS
Scared?

RYAN
Yeah, I'm scared.

TESS
What the hell are you scared of?

RYAN
I'm scared of those guys out there, alright? I never used to be, but seeing how those guys live each and every day has changed me. I know that someday, I'm going to have to knock heads with them, and chances are I'm not going to walk away. Look at Phillips. He wasn't with us for months, and now he's gone. His wife's left a grieving widow, and his kids with no father. How do you think that makes me feel? I hate it. It eats away at the pit of my stomach. It's all I dream about. And I know that if I'm not careful, someday that's gonna be us. You ask me why I don't want to get married? Because of that. I'm scared that something's gonna happen to me, and you'll be left with nothing. That's why I don't let you in. You want to know why I distance you? Because I don't ever want you to be included in that world.

TESS
It's not that world. It's your world. I don't know how you can possibly see that as doing the right thing. If you're looking for the right thing to do, it's pretty obvious what.

RYAN
What?

TESS
I'm not getting anything out of this relationship anymore. I'm done with you.

RYAN
What?

TESS

I'm done, I'm gone. I always hoped that you'd mature over time, but obviously it's not going to happen. So I'm finished here. I don't want anything to do with you anymore.

RYAN

Fine.

Tess walks away into the living room. She picks up Will's packet of cigarettes that he left on the table.

TESS

And you said that you'd quit these.

RYAN

I did.

TESS

Don't lie to me.

Tess opens the rubbish bin lid, and throws the cigarette packet inside. She turns around and goes into the bedroom, and slams the door behind her.

Ryan

stunned at what just happened, sits down on the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN HOME BATHROOM - DAWN

The sunlight streams into the bedroom behind Ryan, as he stands, with water running over his hands. Ryan turns the tap off, and looks into the mirror.

INT. RYAN'S HOME KITCHEN - DAWN

Ryan is buttoning up his shirt. He picks up his jacket, and pulls it onto his shoulders. He walks towards the front door, and hears a door open behind him. Tess is standing there, watching him from outside the bedroom. Ryan looks at her, then turns around and walks out of the house.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The room is filled with police officers, sitting at all different levels in the room. Will, Reynolds, Began and Lizzy stand around, looking at the sea of faces.

Ryan and Robert

walk into the room, shutting the door behind them. Robert takes a seat at the front of the room. Ryan walks over to Will.

RYAN

I'm sorry.

Ryan extends his hand. Will shakes it. Ryan drops his arm and walks to the front of the room.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(addressing crowd)

Alright. I bet you're all wondering what you're doing here. Well, today is what we've been working towards, ladies and gentlemen. Today, we're gonna take Evans down. Murmurs from the crowd.

RYAN (CONT'D)

In 3 hours, Evans has a big shipment coming in, that he'll personally be overseeing. Now we know the time and location of this transaction. So if we do this right, we've got him.

ROBERT

The reason we didn't tell you until now is pure safety issues. It has nothing to do with you. We just had to keep it as secret as possible until today.

RYAN

Alright. Here's the play. Stewart will be our eyes. We've already got our surveillance set up, so you can let us know what's going on. Detective Reynolds, Began and myself will be heading the strike teams. You'll each be with one of us, at any side of the location. It's on the water, so we have the ability to box them in as best we can. We'll have snipers to take out stragglers and people in vehicles. Your orders are to take down anyone and everyone, arrest the ones you can, and you know what to do with the ones that give you trouble. We tac up at 11:45, ready to go hot at 12. Let's move.

Everybody swarms as they stand up and head for the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN YARD PERIMETER - DAY

From what's visible, there's nobody there.

Ryan

and his team stand behind a large wall on a far side.

Reynolds

and his team wait across the street in a yard.

Began

and his team on the other far side, also behind a wall.

From the look of the place, there are only a few select entrance points, and the place extends far back to the ocean. There are a few loose carriages around, and a few on the train tracks that aren't moving.

Lizzy

sits in a van down the street.

LIZZY

Heads up guys, something's coming.

A line of black vans travel from various ends of the street, all pulling into the train yard. As they pull in, they get out. A couple of big trucks with containers on the back pull out from a small warehouse where they sit. One of the drivers of the trucks get out and starts to talk with one of the drivers of the van.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

The weapons are here.

RYAN

Copy that. Let us know when Evans and his guys show up.

LIZZY

Roger.

Ryan turns to Will, crouched behind him.

RYAN

You ready for this?

WILL

Yeah.

RYAN

Good. You just stay focused, and don't go off trying to be a hero?

WILL

No hero stuff. I got you.

REYNOLDS

(filtered)

Is this them?

LIZZY

I think so.

A couple of casual looking cars pull into the yard. The doors to the cars open, and the guys inside step out.

RYAN

Alright Liz, numbers?

LIZZY

20 as I can see.

RYAN

Shooters?

LIZZY

15

RYAN

Alright, on my go.

LIZZY

He's not there.

BEGAN

What?

LIZZY

Evans. He's not there.

REYNOLDS

He's not in the car?

LIZZY

No, he's nowhere. I don't have him here at all. But the seller from Wednesday is there.

BEGAN

What do we do?

Ryan thinks for a second.

RYAN

OK, we have to move. Let's pray that we can tie Evans here to this. The Seller is the key. I repeat, the Seller is the key.

REYNOLDS

Alright.

RYAN

OK guys, now listen up. The muscle in there are ex KGB, Stasi, Special Forces. They're good on their guns, so be careful. Get clean shots, watch your background, OK?

REYNOLDS

Roger.

BEGAN

Understood.

LIZZY

Good luck.

RYAN

Thanks. Let's move.

Simultaneously, all the police run into the train yard. The bad guys in the train yard are surprised by the police swarming towards them. A few of the guys grab their guns from their belts. Reynolds fires a shot from his shotgun, slamming one guy in the chest. BAD GUY falls and slams against the car behind him. Ryan fires a short burst from his automatic weapon, and sends a guy to the ground.

The Seller and his guys take off down further towards the water. One of the trucks is started by a driver, and he drives forward, hitting one of the cops. Began sprays bullets into the windshield, killing the driver.

Reynolds comes up on the left of a guy grabbing his gun. Reynolds slams the shotgun into his shoulder, and then across the face, knocking him out. There is gunfire all over the place as the bad guys exchange fire with the cops.

Will

sees the Seller running away. Will chases after him.

Ryan

turns to see Will running after Seller. Ryan chases them.

Reynolds

quickly runs across the yard towards a small container. Reynolds comes around it, and a guy comes out with a gun pointed at Reynolds' head.

Began fires, and the guy goes down. Reynolds spins around, seeing Began there. Began runs back around to the front of the place, where the guys are still fighting.

Reynolds

comes up on one of the black vans. A bad guy jumps onto the hood, firing at Reynolds, a bullet hitting Reynolds in the back of the vest. Reynolds spins and drops to the ground, firing a shot right into bad guys stomach, sending him rolling off the car.

Began

comes up behind a guy firing away, and kicks him in the back of the shin, then slamming him gun across the back of the guys head. One of the cops quickly runs up and cuffs the guy.

Will

is chasing the Seller, but he's lost amongst the scattered waste. Will sees movement, spins around and runs towards it. The Seller is running away.

WILL

Stop!

The Seller skids to a stop; he turns around, drops his gun down and raises his hands.

Will

smirks at what he's done. Will takes a few steps towards Seller, when

Three shots

explode from Wills chest. Will drops to the ground. Seller picks up his gun, and runs over to Will. Will is still moving slightly.

Ryan

sees Seller point the gun straight down at Wills head.

Seller

fires a lone shot into Wills head, killing him.

Ryan

runs as fast as he can after Seller. A guy comes out, and Ryan fires two shots, double tapping the guy in the chest.

Ryan quickly drops the magazine from his gun, and slams another one back in before the spent one has stopped bouncing. Ryan's back into the game.

ANOTHER GUY

jumps out and tackles Ryan, taking him to the ground, sending his weapon skidding away. Ryan grabs a small switchblade from the back of his belt, flicks it open and jams it into the guys neck. Ryan kicks the guy off, and runs after Seller. Ryan draws his handgun from its holster.

Seller, seeing the waterfront, runs along the side of the wall. Ryan stops with the gun up.

RYAN

Hey!

The Seller stops in his track. He turns around and sees Ryan standing there, gun raised. The Seller, quick as lightning, brings his gun up to point at Ryan. Ryan fires off two shots, hitting Seller in the chest, sending him into the water.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(into radio)

Get the boats in here now!

Ryan runs back to the gunfight going on at the other end.

Reynolds

fires a shot, hitting a guy in the shoulder, sending him to the ground, screaming in agony.

Began

grabs a guy around the neck and forces him down to the ground. The battle is pretty much over now, with the guys now surrendering.

Ryan

runs back, to see Reynolds standing there, cuffing a guy, and Began cuffing another. The cops around are all sorting out who's still alive of the bad guys.

RYAN (CONT'D)

(into radio)

All clear, bring them in.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN YARD LATER - DAY

Ryan, Reynolds, Began and Lizzy stand behind one of the trucks. Robert walks up to them. Ryan holds out the keys.

RYAN

Would you do the honours?

Robert takes the keys, and unlocks the padlock holding the back door down. Robert takes the padlock off, and slides the door open. They all look in amazement at the many rows and stacks of weapons.

ROBERT

Check the other trucks.

Reynolds and Began walk towards the other trucks. Robert, Lizzy and Ryan stand together.

RYAN

So what's the word?

ROBERT

It's a clean bust. I.A. will be happy with these numbers.

A smile is brought to Ryan and Lizzy's faces. They shake hands.

Reynolds and Began

walk over.

REYNOLDS

They're all full up.

BEGAN

Evans must be shitting himself right about now.

LIZZY

How many do you think?

REYNOLDS

5 guns per block, 4 blocks up, 15 down either side, 3 trucks. You do the math.

RYAN

Yeah.

ROBERTS

And it shouldn't take much to get these guys to talk. All they have to do is mention Evans name, and he's going away for a very long time.

BEGAN

That's right.

Ryan's phone rings in his pocket. He pulls it out, and looks at the number; private is displayed on the front. Ryan answers the call.

RYAN

Hello.

EVANS

(filtered)

Hello Detective.

Ryan puts the call on speakerphone for everyone to hear.

RYAN

Hey asshole. We missed you today.
Where were you?

EVANS

(filtered)

I was busy. I had a meeting with somebody, I think you might know them.

RYAN

What makes you say that.

EVANS

(filtered)

You have a lovely home detective.

Ryan's smile drops away.

RYAN

What?

EVANS

(filtered)

You have a lovely home. The garden needs watering, but apart from that, it's very nice. Got a nice view of the neighbourhood from here. It's quite beautiful.

Ryan drops the phone to the ground, and runs full speed out of the train yard out onto the street. Robert pulls out a radio.

ROBERT

All units, this is an urgent call. Proceed with caution to this address.

Ryan

pulls his badge and stops a passing car. The driver gets out, and Ryan climbs in. Reynolds, Began and Lizzy all get in as well. The doors aren't even shut as Ryan speeds away.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ryan is driving like a maniac, swerving all over the road, passing cars driving slower than he is. Reynolds and Began are all talking on their phones, and Lizzy watches the road, with a scared look in her eyes as Ryan speeds through the traffic.

CUT TO:

EXT. RYAN HOME DRIVEWAY - DUSK

There are no cars on the driveway, however there are a few cars parked on the street at the curb on either side of the street. Ryan swerves into the driveway, stopping halfway over it, leaving the back end of the car out on the road.

Ryan

opens the car door, and gets out fast. Reynolds, Began and Lizzy do the same. They all pull out their weapons from their holsters sitting on their belt. They run, poised for action to the front door. Reynolds gets to the door, and puts his hand on the doorknob. He looks back at Ryan, who holds his gun up to eye level. Ryan nods, and Reynolds opens the door and steps out of the way as Ryan runs inside. Reynolds, Began and Lizzy all follow.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN - DUSK

There are a few cops standing around the kitchen, their weapons drawn on a man with his back to Ryan and company. Ryan storms over to get a look at

MICHAEL GIBSON

a scrawny looking man wearing a suit and glasses. He sits with smugness on his face. A cell phone sits in front of Gibson. Ryan still holds the gun on Gibson, not looking away for a second.

RYAN

Where is she?

GIBSON

Well, I'd love to tell you detective. But first we need a moment alone, alright.

Ryan doesn't take his eyes off Gibson.

RYAN

Guys, you mind waiting in the living room.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Sir?

RYAN

I said, leave us in peace.

All the other cops leave the room, leaving only Gibson, Ryan, Reynolds, Began and Lizzy.

RYAN (CONT'D)

We're alone.

GIBSON

Please put that away detective.
It's totally unnecessary.

Ryan still holds his gun up.

RYAN

Shaun.

REYNOLDS

Yeah?

RYAN

You got him?

Reynolds, his gun still in his hands, raises it to point at Gibson.

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

Ryan takes his gun and puts it away.

GIBSON

Take a seat.

Ryan doesn't.

GIBSON (CONT'D)

Alright Detectives, I'll get right to it. Mr Evans feels that it would only be fair to treat this in a civilised manor, so that's why I am here to talk to you.

RYAN

(slowly)

Where is she?

GIBSON

You don't have

to worry, she's

perfectly fine.

RYAN

How do I know that she's alive.

Gibson picks up the phone, presses a button and hands it to Ryan. Ryan stares at the screen.

Ryan watches

A shaky video taken handheld by the phone. It looks down inside a trunk to show

Tess

bound, gagged and blindfolded in the trunk. The phone pulls back to show

Evans

standing over her, smiling at the camera. The video ends.

GIBSON

That video was taken 10 minutes ago, and this phone will receive a new video every 6 hours.

RYAN

So now what?

GIBSON

Well, we have something you want, and you have something we want. What do you think we should do?

RYAN

What does he want?

GIBSON

Well, I'm not really the person to tell you that. He will call you at some point to talk logistics.

RYAN

So what do we need you for?

GIBSON

Well, I'm the only one who can receive the videos indicating that she's alive. And also, Evans would be very agitated if something were to happen to me. So I'm very important in this equation, don't you agree?

Pause.

RYAN

No.

GIBSON

What?

Ryan grabs Gibson's head and slams it down onto the counter, then pulls him off the chair and down to the floor. Ryan drags Gibson out the front door, and out to the car. Reynolds, Began and Lizzy follow.

EXT. RYANS HOME DRIVEWAY - DUSK

Ryan drags Gibson out to the car that Ryan drove there. Gibson is screaming and swearing, blood streaming down his face.

RYAN
(to Began)
Pop the trunk.

Began steps forward and opens the trunk. Ryan shoves Gibson down into the trunk, and slams it down.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARBAGE DUMP SITE - DUSK

Heavy breathing is heard, only black is seen. The trunk opens, and there stands Ryan, Reynolds and Began, looking down at Gibson. Began and Reynolds drag Gibson out of there, dropping him to the ground. Ryan shuts the trunk.

Reynolds

picks up Gibson, and the three walk towards a big pile of garbage.

GIBSON
There was four of you. Where's
the woman?

RYAN
Oh, she doesn't need to see any
of this.

GIBSON
Any of what?

No answer.

GIBSON (CONT'D)
Any of what?

They stop walking. Reynolds holds Gibson by the back of the throat. Began kicks Gibson's feet from under him, sending him to his knees. Reynolds shoves him stomach down onto the ground. Ryan pulls his gun out, and places it to the back of Gibson's head.

GIBSON (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing?

RYAN
You're of no use to me unless you
tell me something right now!

GIBSON
But I don't know anything.

RYAN
To bad for you. Five.

GIBSON
I swear, I don't know.

RYAN
I heard you. Four.

GIBSON
Please don't kill me.

RYAN
Begging will get you nowhere.
Three.

Gibson squeezes his eyes shut, crying.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Two.

Gibson says nothing.

RYAN (CONT'D)
One.

BEGAN
If you had any last words, I'd
say them now buddy.

Gibson's phone rings. Began grabs the phone from Gibson's
pocket and hands it to Ryan. Ryan looks at the caller ID.

CALLER ID: PRIVATE CALLER

Ryan answers it.

RYAN
Hello?

EVANS
How are thing going?

RYAN
Well, not as well as you'd hoped
I'm sure.

EVANS
Ahh Detective. Where is Mr
Gibson?

RYAN
He's busy right now.

EVANS
That's OK, I wanted to talk to
you anyway.

RYAN
Alright.

EVANS
In exchange for your lovely wife,
I want the following things.

RYAN
OK.

EVANS
Got a pen?

RYAN
Talk.

EVANS
Number one. I would like today's
shipment back in their original
containers. Number two. Seven
hundred and fifty thousand
dollars in the truck that you'll
be driving. Number three, You're
holding a man named Michael
Gibson. I'd like him to be
driving one of the trucks, and
when the exchange is made, he'll
come with me. Number four. I
would like my record completely
expunged. Everything I've ever
done is to be wiped out, erased,
gone.

RYAN
What's the time frame?

EVANS
Today is Friday. I'll give you
until Tuesday to organise
everything.

RYAN
You know I can't have everything
done that you've asked.

EVANS
Well every time you get
discouraged, you just think of
what your pretty wife would look
like, without a pretty head on
her shoulders.

RYAN

Alright asshole. But you know I'm gonna find you.

EVANS

Please, do try. You'll only tire yourself and waste precious time that you frankly don't have. So get on it detective, and I'll take to you later. Have a good day.

Evans hangs up the phone.

RYAN

That was Evans. He told me that we're free to do whatever to his boy here.

GIBSON

What?

RYAN

Oh, he wasn't really concerned for you at all.

GIBSON

Alright. All I know is the plate to the car that they have her in. It's PS2308

RYAN

PS2308?

GIBSON

Yeah.

RYAN

Alright then. It turns out you did know something after all.

Ryan turns and walks away, Reynolds and Began follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DUSK

Evans stands at a pay phone. He drops the receiver down onto the holster thing. Standing at his side is

NICK WATTS

a medium build man with dark brown hair, wearing casual clothes.

NICKY

What are you doing?

EVANS

What do you mean?

NICKY

You know he's gonna come down
hard on us?

EVANS

Relax Nick. The only people that
know about where we are is you,
me and Johnson. And none of us
are gonna be giving that away any
time soon. Right?

NICK

Right.

EVANS

So if he wants to run around town
chasing his own ass, let him. All
it's gonna do is tire the man
out.

Evans smiles. Evans and Nick walk away from the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DUSK

Ryan is still driving the car he took before. Began sits in
the back, and Reynolds in the front. Both men talk into their
phones.

REYNOLDS

Yeah, talk to him, see if he can
give us anything.

BEGAN

I don't care if you found
something like it, I want the
exact, one, alright? Good.

Began and Reynolds hang up their phones. Began's rings again,
he answers it right away.

BEGAN (CONT'D)

Yeah? Alright, thanks.

Began hangs up the phone.

BEGAN (CONT'D)

A black and white spotted it
heading south on Broadway. Two
passengers, and he didn't get a
look at the face.

Ryan swerves the car sharply into a right turn-off lane.

INT. CAR LATER - DUSK

Ryan is driving down a suburban street. Reynolds' phone starts to ring. He ignores it. Began looks at the phone, waiting for Reynolds to answer it. It stops ringing. Ryan turns a corner, and sees a car about 50 meters away.

BEGAN

There they are.

RYAN

Alright, I'm gonna pull them over. Ready?

BEGAN

Yeah.

From out of nowhere, a black SUV comes out of a side street, slamming into the side of the car that Ryan drives. The car slides off the road and slams into a telephone pole. Smoke pours from under the hood. Ryan, Reynolds and Began are slumped in their seats, not moving.

Ryan

moves, and coughs heavily.

RYAN

You guys OK?

BEGAN

Yeah.

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

Three guys get out of the SUV. Ryan sees this. Ryan opens his door, and slides out onto the ground. Ryan grabs his gun, and holds it up. Ryan staggers around the car to point his gun at one of the men. A second guy comes up behind Ryan and points the gun at Ryan's head.

FBI #1

Hold it. FBI.

RYAN

Man, what the fuck are you doing?

FBI #1

You're under arrest.

Ryan gestures to Reynolds and Began to get out of the car. They slowly do. The three guys grab Ryan, Reynolds and Began, slam them against the car, and frisk them quickly. After disarming them, the FBI put handcuffs on them, and walk them over to the car.

One of the guys opens the door, and Reynolds and Began get in. Ryan is pushed down into the car, his head slammed against the frame of the car.

FBI #2
(sarcastically)
Sorry about that.

Ryan is forced into the car. FBI #2 runs around and get into the SUV, as it drives off. One of the two pulls out a cell phone.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION CONFERENCE ROOM

Robert sits at the table with LIZZY, waiting. Another man, VINCENT BASALL

wearing a suit and an FBI badge on his belt. He's a older guy, with greying hair and a few wrinkles around his face.

The door opens, and in walks Ryan, Reynolds and Began, still wearing their cuffs, being escorted by three FBI agents. They all stop walking once they're all in the room. Vincent nods to the FBI guys, and they take off the handcuffs.

VINCENT
Sorry about that. We had to make it look convincing in case you were being watched.

BEGAN
(to ROBERT)
Who is this guy?

ROBERT
This is Special Agent Vincent Basall, FBI. He's the head of the task force here.

Ryan turns to look at FBI #2, who is standing behind Ryan, grinning. Ryan turns back to Vincent.

RYAN
So what going on?

VINCENT
We heard you were moving in on the car. We couldn't compromise our lead as of yet.

RYAN
What are you talking about?

VINCENT

The guy you were chasing we've been onto for a couple of weeks. He was our backup as another way to get information in regards to Evans and his operations. We weren't aware until we got here of the situation.

RYAN

So what now?

VINCENT

We were hoping you'd have another lead.

RYAN

No. This guy is all we've got right now. And thanks to you guys, we've lost him.

VINCENT

We know where he is.

RYAN

What?

VINCENT

We have units tailing him, and a tracker in the body of the car.

RYAN

Well we can move in on this guy then.

VINCENT

I can't allow you to do that.

RYAN

What is your problem?

VINCENT

I'm sorry.

RYAN

It's my fucking wife he's got. He's gonna kill her unless we can save her.

Pause. Vincent looks at Robert. Robert nods. Vincent looks back at Ryan.

VINCENT

We get credit for the bust?

RYAN

Fine.

VINCENT

Alright. We've got a chopper standing by on the roof.

RYAN

Alright. But I want it run my way, understood?

VINCENT

Fine.

RYAN

Lizzy.

Lizzy stands up and runs out of the room. Vincent picks up a radio.

VINCENT

Be advised, Detective Edwards is taking over the pursuit. Over.

Vincent hands the radio and a piece of paper to Ryan. Ryan takes it, and pauses for a second, thinking. He presses the button down on the radio.

RYAN

Alright.

Ryan looks at the piece of paper.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Chase units, I want a three car revolving tail as soon as you get to the location. Who's got him now?

VOICE

(filtered)

This is TR-12. I've got the suspect, turning East on Westpine, over.

RYAN

Alright, closest units get their now, but stay back. Air-21?

VOICE

(filtered)

This is Air-21, over.

RYAN

There's somebody coming up to you now, let her in and she'll take over the control, over.

VOICE

(filtered)

Roger.

A few second pass in silence.

LIZZY
(filtered)
Ryan.

RYAN
Yeah.

LIZZY
(filtered)
It's Liz. We're airborne,
travelling south-bound above 23rd
Street.

RYAN
Alright. Air support, maintain
altitude at 1500 feet,
understood.

VOICE
(filtered)
Roger.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Lizzy, activate tracker number
8716.

LIZZY
(filtered)
Alright I got it.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
The firefly is hot, moving on
Westpine.

RYAN
Alright, let me know when you're
there.

LIZZY
(filtered)
Roger that.

Ryan sits down the radio, and looks at Vincent.

VINCENT
So what now?

RYAN
We follow him. We know that Tess
was in that car at some point. So
for now, we assume she hasn't
been handed off. We wait for him
to meet up with the contact, and
then we move in on them.

VINCENT
What if she's not in there?

RYAN
We're moving in based on the
assumption that she is.

VINCENT
You mean hope?

LIZZY
(filtered)
Ryan, we're there, but we got
some bad news.

RYAN
What?

LIZZY
(filtered)
He's headed towards the airport.

RYAN
Alright, stay on the outer limits
until you get clearance from the
tower. Chase units keep us
posted.

ROBERT
This guys smart.

RYAN
He's just being careful.

VINCENT
He won't be able to shake the car
units though.

VOICE
(filtered)
TR-1, this is TR-12, over.

RYAN
Roger TR-12.

VOICE
(filtered)
He's going into the parking
structure, heading up.

RYAN
Alright, third car drop off to
the entrance, one and two, stay
on him.

LIZZY
(filtered)
They're not gonna let us in
tonight. That say they've got a
page full of pre-flights.

RYAN
Alright, stay airborne in case he
leaves.

VOICE
(filtered)
Be advised, target is moving to
the roof, copy that?

RYAN
Copy that. Stay put.

VINCENT
What?

RYAN
They can't follow him up there.

VINCENT
Why not?

BEGAN
It's a choke point. Any tails
will give themselves away.

VINCENT
Tell them to move in on the car.

REYNOLDS
They do that, he'll call Evans
and she'll be dead.

VINCENT
I'm not gonna let this guy get
away.

RYAN
We don't have a choice. Is the
car moving?

LIZZY
(filtered)
No, it's completely stopped.

RYAN
He's changing cars. Back off him,
all units, back off. Somebody go
to the security office, try and
track the new car on the cameras.
If you get nothing, we've got
nothing. We're blind now.

Ryan throws the radio to Vincent, who drops it fumbling the radio. Ryan stands and walks towards the door. Ryan comes face to face with FBI #2. Ryan, without breaking stride, punches FBI #2 across the face, and walks out. Another of the FBI guys takes a few steps towards the closing door.

VINCENT

Leave it.

The guy stops walking.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN OFFICE

Ryan slams open the door, and walks to sit behind his desk. He sits down in his chair, and leans back in it, closing his eyes. The door opens, and Reynolds walks in, and sits down opposite Ryan.

REYNOLDS

You OK?

RYAN

I don't know.

REYNOLDS

So what's the next move?

RYAN

I don't know.

REYNOLDS

We're gonna get her back, you know that?

RYAN

Look, I know the reality of the situation. Right now, she's got a very slim chance of making it out alive from this thing. Evans isn't gonna leave any loose ends on this deal. So I don't know what's gonna happen. We've got no more moves to pull now.

REYNOLDS

Something's gonna happen.

RYAN

Yeah. Why don't you go home, get some sleep. We'll tackle this thing from a fresh perspective tomorrow morning.

REYNOLDS

Alright. You need a lift?

RYAN

No, I'll take a uniform car home.

Reynolds stands and walks towards the door.

REYNOLDS

Alright. I'll see you tomorrow,
right?

RYAN

Tomorrow.

Reynolds opens the door, and leaves. Ryan reclines in his chair, and puts his hands over his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEGANS HOUSE - NIGHT

Began stands on his porch, looking at the cell phone in his hand. He looks at it for about 10 seconds. He draws his arm back, and hurls the phone from the porch down across the street, the phone shattering as it bounces along the street.

CUT TO:

INT. RYANS OFFICE - MORNING

The room is dully lit by the shut blinds behind the desk, and the computer screen, still on. Ryan is asleep, face down on the table. He wakes up, and sits up straight, as if he's been startled by something. He looks around, and sees that there is nobody there. He breathes out heavily, and opens his bottom drawer. In there is a toiletries bag. He grabs it, and leaves the room.

INT. STATION BATHROOM - MORNING

Ryan opens the door to the bathroom. It's a typical public bathroom, with a row of stalls, a couple of sinks and an electric hand-dryer. Ryan sits the bag down on the sink, and opens it up. He grabs a small plastic box out of the bag, and is about to open it, when a phone is heard ringing. Ryan reaches into his pocket and pulls out

The Phone

that he took from Gibson yesterday. Ryan answers the phone.

EVANS

(Filtered)
Good morning.

RYAN

What?

EVANS

(Filtered)

I said, good morning. Just because we're not friends, doesn't mean we can't be nice to each other.

RYAN

How is she?

EVANS

(Filtered)

She's fine.

RYAN

Put her on.

EVANS

(Filtered)

What? Why?

RYAN

Proof of life, asshole. Either I talk to her now, or this conversation ends quickly.

Pause.

TESS

(Filtered)

Ryan?

RYAN

Yeah, it's me baby. Are you alright?

TESS

(Filtered)

Yeah.

RYAN

Have they hurt you?

TESS

(Filtered)

No.

EVANS (FILTERED)

That's enough for one call.

RYAN

So why are you calling?

EVANS

(Filtered)

I'm just making sure I have your attention, that's all.

RYAN

Oh, you don't need to worry about that.

EVANS

(Filtered)

Alright, Detective. But remember this. Your wife is very pretty, and we'd have no problem helping ourselves to her.

RYAN

You wouldn't dare.

EVANS

(Filtered)

Oh really?

EVANS hangs up the phone.

RYAN

Hello? Hello?

Ryan looses it. He turns and throws the phone across the room, slamming it into the far wall. He grabs the plastic container sitting on the sink, hurls that away too. He grabs the mirror on the wall, and slams it down on the floor. He turns and punches the hand-dryer. He kicks the side of a stall, and steps back onto the mirror, sending his feet out from under him.

He falls to the floor. He sits up against a stall, with his hands in his face, tears running down his face.

The Door

bursts open, and Reynolds runs in. Seeing that the noise was just Ryan, Reynolds relaxes. Reynolds stands in the corner and says nothing as Ryan cries on the floor. Ryan notices Reynolds standing there, and looks up at him.

REYNOLDS

You need some help there big guy?

Reynolds extends his hand down to Ryan. Ryan takes it, and is pulled to his feet. Reynolds grabs RYAN under the shoulder, and the two walk out of the bathroom.

INT. RYANS OFFICE

Reynolds and Ryan walk into Ryan's office. Ryan takes a seat, leans back, and swings around facing out the window.

REYNOLDS

You alright?

Ryan doesn't answer.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
So what's the next move.

RYAN
I don't know.

Pause.

REYNOLDS
Hey, come with me.

RYAN
Why?

REYNOLDS
Just come on.

Ryan stands from his chair, and follows Reynolds as they walk out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION BRIEFING ROOM

Reynolds opens the door, and walks into the room, followed by Ryan. In the seats are 6 other young-faced police officers. Began stands near the door, and Lizzy sits across the room.

RYAN
What is all this?

BEGAN
You know. We're gonna do what we do best.

Ryan looks at Reynolds. Reynolds nods. Ryan walks into the room, and takes a seat up the front. All the guys stop talking and stare at Ryan. They all know what's happened. Reynolds stands up the front, with Began a few feet to Reynolds' left.

REYNOLDS
Alright, guys. Obviously you know what's happened over the last 24 hours. But now we're gonna be heard out there on the streets.

Ryan stands up, walks over to Reynolds and puts his hand on his shoulder. Reynolds looks at Ryan, then goes and sits down. Ryan takes a breath, than stares out at the small crowd.

RYAN
Now you all know what we're gonna do today.
(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

We're gonna go out there, and we're gonna talk to anyone and everyone who might even know somebody who knows something. Every dealer, every peddler, every small time hustler who owes you a favour. We're gonna talk until we're heard. Now we'll be going 3 men a car. Stay in constant contact with Lizzy, who's gonna be our middle-man for info. If these guys give you shit, don't be scared to get rough with 'em. This is important. The feds won't help us out, so we've gotta do this ourselves. So let's do it right. Because nobody gets away from us. Nobody. So let's go find this asshole.

Everybody stands up and walks out of the room.

MONTAGE OF SHOTS:

- A) Ryan, Reynolds, Began and Lizzy are standing around in the room, loading up weapons and throwing on flak jackets. They each grab a radio from the wall, and walk out. Lizzy sits down at the desk, and pulls on a set of headphones with a microphone on them.
- B) Ryan, Reynolds, Began and all the guys run to their cars, getting in fast. The cars drive off, one after the other.
- C) Reynolds and his guys walk through a department store, weapons in hand. They come up to a table stocked with sweaters, and a guy on the other side is looking at them. They grab him and walk him out briskly.
- D) Began knocks on the front door of a house. The door opens, and Began storms inside, the door slamming behind him.
- E) Ryan's guys stand at a fence, without Ryan. One sits a box down, and the other stands on the box, and then scales the fence. The second guy does the same. They draw their weapons, and then proceed from behind the shed that they're standing behind. A guy is standing in his backyard, when the two guys come from behind the fence. The guy bolts in the opposite direction, down along the side of the house, with the two guys chasing him. The guy runs up his driveway, when Ryan comes out from behind a fence, and grabs the guy by the throat, knocking his feet out from under him. The guy lies on the ground, and Ryan looks down at him.
- F) Reynolds and his guys pull up outside the airport, and storm through the terminal.

They flash their badges to the security guys and keep walking out to the tarmac, where a plane sits. All the guys walk up the steps into the plane, and walk down the aisle, to find a lone man sitting by himself. He gestures to a bottle sitting a few feet away. One of Reynolds' guys grab the man off the chair, and Reynolds and his guys walk off the plane.

G) Began, with a small blotch of blood on his face, talks into the radio.

H) Lizzy, also talking on the radio. She types frantically into the computer, than talks some more.

I) Ryan and his two guys on the street curb, loading their automatic weapons from the trunk. One of the guys look up at Ryan. Ryan winks at the guy. The guy smiles. Ryan twirls his finger in the air, and they shut the trunk. They stand outside a house, with the door shut. One of Ryan's guys kicks the door open, and Ryan bursts through the door, grabbing a guy and slamming him down.

J) Began and his guys run down a small pier to where a boat sits. Began jumps onto the boat, and a guy comes out from below the deck. He lunges at Began, who dodges the punch, and grabs the guy around the neck. Began shoves the guy into the arms of his two guys, and they walk down the pier.

K) Reynolds and his guys storm down a long hallway, and walk into a room with mirrors on all sides. In the middle of the room is a small table, with drugs and needles on it. There are two guys there with a stack of plastic bags. One guy goes for his gun, but one of Reynolds' guys storms the druggie, bending his arm back onto itself, wrangling the gun out of druggie's hand. Reynolds walks over, sweeps everything off the table, and slams the second druggie down onto the table, bending his arm behind him, putting handcuffs on him. Reynolds pulls out a radio.

L) Lizzy types a small something onto the computer, then shakes her head in disappointment.

END OF MONTAGE SHOTS

CUT TO:

INT. RYANS CAR

Ryan sits in his car, as they pull into the station. The two guys get out, and Ryan's phone rings. Ryan pulls it out, and looks at the number. He answers it.

RYAN

Hello?

SETH
(filtered)
I know where your wife it.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT STAIRWAY - DAY

Ryan stands with a bag in his hand, and a few pieces of paper in the other. He stands, looking at his watch. Seth, with a slim bag in his hands, walks up the stairs and stops when on the same level as Ryan.

SETH
How you doing man?

RYAN
Fine.

SETH
You got what I asked for?

RYAN
Yeah, your ticket voucher, your money everything's here.

SETH
Alright.

Seth lifts up the bag that he's holding.

SETH (CONT'D)
Here's everything. Phone calls, e-mails, everything.

RYAN
Thanks.

SETH
Yeah, he's been hard to find, the last couple of days. He's being smart with his calls. But I put a skip tracer on a number of one of his kids friends, and it worked out. They talked for a half hour, which made my job a whole lot easier. The address is in there, along with the numbers if you wanted them.

RYAN
Thank you.

SETH
Hey, you're welcome man.

RYAN
So where are you going?

SETH
I don't know, really. Far away,
very far.

 RYAN
Well good luck.

 SETH
Yeah, you too.

Ryan and Seth shake hands.

 SETH (CONT'D)
Go get him.

 RYAN
Don't you worry about that.

Seth smiles, turns around and walks up the stairs. Ryan watches Seth go, then walks down the stairs. Ryan pulls out his cell phone.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ryan, Reynolds, Began and Lizzy sit around. There are a few pieces of paper laid out on the table.

 RYAN
Now we'll go in early Monday
morning. It's the day of, so he
won't be expecting it. Lizzy, I
need you to grab up as much info
as you can on the area.

 LIZZY
I can't.

 RYAN
Why?

 LIZZY
Well, I can. I just won't.

 BEGAN
What?

 LIZZY
I'm transferring out of here next
Friday. I got a job with a
private sector security. I can't
do this. It's illegal, and I
can't be any part of it. I'm
sorry, I like Tess, but what
you're talking about is crazy.
 (MORE)

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Go in there without any backup,
any support, try and wade through
whatever security he'll have
around the place, and you don't
know for sure that she'll be
there.

RYAN

If that's the way you feel, fine.
Get out of here. Don't bother
coming in next week.

LIZZY

I'm sorry.

Lizzy turns and walks out. The three guys sit there for a second, comprehending what just happened. Ryan's phone rings. He brings it out and answers it.

RYAN

Hello?

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)

OK.

Ryan hangs up the phone.

RYAN (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

He walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERT OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits behind his desk. The door is open. Ryan walks in and takes a seat.

RYAN

What's going on?

ROBERT

I.A. heard about our work today.
They appealed to head office, and
we're temporarily shut down.

RYAN

You're kidding me.

ROBERT

No. But this might prove to be
some kind of miracle in disguise.
You see, what you're planning
isn't exactly legal.

Ryan looks confused.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Don't ask me how I know. I know
it's also impossible for me to
try and change your mind, right?

RYAN
Yeah.

ROBERT
All I'm going to say is, I'll see
you Tuesday.

Pause.

RYAN
OK.

ROBERT
I think that Toby left the cage
open. I'll go down in five
minutes to lock it up again.

Ryan smiles, and walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Reynolds and Began are talking, pointing at the layout on the
table. Ryan walks in.

RYAN
(to Reynolds)
Go get the car. Bring it round to
the cage. I'll meet you there in
two minutes.

Reynolds grabs the keys and walks out.

RYAN (CONT'D)
(to Began)
We're going home.

Began and Reynolds scrounge up the papers across the table in
a hurry, and throw them back into the bag sitting on the
ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. STATION - DAY

Reynolds and Ryan load a bag that looks very full into the
trunk of the car. Began shuts it. All three guys get into the
car, and they drive away very fast.

INT. CAR - DUSK

Ryan drives the car through the city traffic, stopping at every red traffic light. Nobody says anything, they all just sit there in silence.

CUT TO:

EXT. RYAN HOME - NIGHT

By this time, its dark. The car pulls in slowly to the driveway. Ryan, Reynolds and Began get out. Began holds a frozen pizza in his hands. The guys all walk towards the house. Ryan jiggles his keys, and grabs one, which he uses to unlock the front door. The door opens, and the three guys walk inside. Began sits the pizza down on the counter.

Reynolds sits a small decorative rock against the door to hold it open. The three guys walk back out to the car. Ryan opens the trunk. Reynolds and Began grab the big bag, and walk inside with it. Ryan grabs the small bag with the papers in it. Ryan shuts the trunk.

INT. RYAN HOME LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Began sits at the computer, clicking away.

BEGAN

Alright.

Reynolds and Ryan walk over, and lean down to look at the monitor.

BEGAN (CONT'D)

This is the best I can do for short notice.

REYNOLDS

Look at this. It's a full layout, we can see everything from here.

RYAN

Where'd you get this?

BEGAN

Google Earth.

Pause.

RYAN

OK.

They turn back to the computer screen.

RYAN (CONT'D)

OK, we'll drive down on this north road here, I'll stop and you'll

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

(Gestures to Began.)

Get out, jump the rail, and wait for our go in these trees here.

REYNOLDS

What about here?

RYAN

Yeah, that looks like a good spot. I'll drop you there, drive the car along this road here, then dump the car there. I'll give you the go, and we'll go through these trees here and here. Now how many guys did you say would be around these areas?

BEGAN

My guy said there'd be 6 per area on Monday morning.

RYAN

What about tomorrow?

BEGAN

Only 2 per.

REYNOLDS

Tomorrow?

RYAN

Yeah, tomorrow.

BEGAN

OK, from here we proceed to the house, right?

RYAN

Yeah. It'll still be pretty dark, so they won't be able to separate us from their guys, so we should be able to get in the house without being spotted. From there, we locate Evans, isolate him, get him to talk. I'll sweep the house, you two stay with him until it's clear, OK?

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

BEGAN

Cool.

RYAN

Alright, let's eat.

They leave the computer.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ryan tears off the plastic covering the pizza. He sits the pizza down next to the oven, and opens up the rubbish bin. Sitting on top, are Will's cigarettes from the night before. Across the room, Began notices Ryan staring into the bin.

BEGAN

You right there chief?

RYAN

Yeah, fine.

Ryan drops the plastic into the bin, and grabs the cigarettes out, and puts them in his pocket, doing it fast enough so nobody sees it. He turns his attention back to the pizza.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN - NIGHT

Reynolds, Ryan and Began sit at the counter, eating their pizza. Silence.

INT. RYAN HOME LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The guys sit in the chairs, watching TV. Sitcom laughter is heard. Ryan looks up at the clock. He grabs the remote, and shuts the TV off.

RYAN

Let's call it a night, guys.

BEGAN

What time in the a.m.?

RYAN

About 5:30. We'll get to the outside at 6, be at the house by 6:45.

BEGAN

Alright, good night.

REYNOLDS

Night man.

Began walks into the kitchen.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

So you're gonna sleep alright?

RYAN

I hope so.

REYNOLDS

You haven't gotten a decent night sleep in three days. Go!

RYAN
Alright, alright.

REYNOLDS
See you in the a.m.

RYAN
See you.

Reynolds lies down on the couch. Ryan walks into his bedroom, and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. RYAN HOME VERANDA - NIGHT

It's early in the morning. It's still very dark. Nothing can be heard, except for breathing. Ryan sits on a deck chair, lit cigarette in his hand. There are 3 filters at his feet, surrounded by ash. He draws in the smoke, and lets it out again. He has a lone tear on his cheek. In the background,

Reynolds looks through the door to see Ryan sitting there. Reynolds ducks back inside for a moment, then comes back out, wearing a jacket. Reynolds leans against the railing.

REYNOLDS
We've got this planned perfectly.
If we do it right, it'll go
right.

RYAN
I know.

Pause.

RYAN (CONT'D)
The thought that she'd loose her
life over this shit. Drives me
crazy.

REYNOLDS
There was no way of knowing this
would happen.

RYAN
The last time we spoke, we got
into a fight. She said she was
moving out, that she was breaking
up with me. All because I tried
to protect her from what
inevitably happened. The irony is
fucking hilarious.

Silence.

REYNOLDS

We're gonna get this guy. And
then we're gonna find his rats.
We're gonna put the hurt on every
one of them.

Another tear forms in RYAN'S eye. It runs down his cheek.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

Get some sleep. You're gonna need
it.

Reynolds stands there. Ryan drops the cigarette on the table
next to him. They both stand up and walk inside.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN

Reynolds and Ryan

walk inside, squeezing past the couch pulled out to make a
double bed.

Began's

head on the pillow. Eyes open. Listening to what was just
said. Began exhales, then rolls over.

CUT TO:

INT. RYANS HOME BEDROOM

Ryan lies awake in bed, looking at the digital clock. The
display reads 5:27. Ryan lifts himself up, and stands up out
of bed. He walks out the door, and walks over to the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN HOME BATHROOM - DAY

Ryan stands, looking at himself in the mirror. He wears a
sleeveless black shirt with a vest over the top and black
pants. There is movement in the background. Began appears at
the door.

BEGAN

Ready?

Pause.

RYAN

Yeah.

Ryan turns and exits the room.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE OF SHOTS

- A) Ryan, Began and Reynolds carrying a black bag walk out the front door and get into the car.
- B) The car drives away
- C) Reynolds sitting in the back grabs a handgun with a silencer on the end, and loads a magazine into it, clicking it into place.
- D) Began pulls a rolled up ski mask onto his head, covering the hair line. He throws one back to Reynolds, who pulls one on too.
- E) Ryan stares out at the street in front of him, as he drives along the desolate highway, curving around the mountain.
- F) The car drives along the road, alone.
- G) The car turns a corner in the country, and from the window, a lone house is visible.

The car pulls up on the side of the road. Began jumps out of the car, shuts the door, and the car keeps going. Began steps over the guard rail and walks down the slope; he jumps the small river and runs into the long line of trees.

INT. RYANS CAR

Ryan stops the car at another point. Reynolds gets out, and closes the door behind him and runs into the trees. Ryan keeps driving, looking all over the place in case anybody saw him.

EXT. RYANS CAR

Ryan stops the car, gets out and shuts the door. He holds a handgun in his hands, and another one at his hip. He has a ski-mask on his head covering his hair. He pulls out a small radio and puts it in his ear.

RYAN
(to radio)
Let's go.

INTERCUT
SEQUENCES:

- A) Ryan pulls his ski mask to cover his face, so does Reynolds and Began.
- B) Began starts walking briskly through the trees, scanning the area.
- C) Reynolds, walking, scanning.

D) Ryan doing the same. From behind him a voice is heard.

SKI-MASK

Hold it!

Ryan turns around to see another man standing there wearing a similar ski-mask. He has a gun pointed at Ryan. Ryan raises his hands.

SKI-MASK (CONT'D)

Loose the gun.

Ryan throws it off to the side, it landing in a pile of leaves. Ski-Mask turns to look at the gun for only a quick second. Ryan, quick as a flash, draws another weapon out and fires twice into Ski-Mask's chest. As Ski-Mask falls;

Ryan runs forward and grabs him under the chin, and then lowers him down quietly. He turns to walk away, his gun still hovering over Ski-Mask's face. Ski-Mask is still alive, barely. Ryan fires once, killing Ski-Mask. Ryan walks and grabs his discarded weapon, holstering the handheld one he just used.

E) Reynolds, walking slowly, spots a guy leaning with one hand against a tree, urinating. Reynolds holsters his weapon and pulls out a small knife. He sneaks up on the guy, then wraps one arm across his neck, the other hand holding the blade coming up under the guys arm across his throat, slashing the throat and the inside of the arm as the blade comes down. The guy kicks and moves for a few seconds, then stops. Reynolds loosens his grip, and lets him fall to the ground. Reynolds puts the knife away, and pulls out his weapon

F) Began walks up behind a guy watching out along the trees. Began points his gun directly behind the guy's head, and fires, the bullet exploding through the mans forehead. Began keeps walking.

G) Ryan is walking through the trees. He comes to the end of the trees, and is now looking at an empty paddock, and on the end is a small group of sheds. He pulls out his radio.

RYAN

(to radio)

I'm at the sheds.

H) Began on his radio.

BEGAN

I can see the house. Shaun?

I) Reynolds is walking, as he treads on a stick. It cracks under his foot. Reynolds hears some movement, he swings around to see a guy coming up to point his weapon at Reynolds.

Reynolds fires once, hitting the guy in the forehead, killing him. Reynolds holds his hand up to his radio.

REYNOLDS

I'm there now.

RYAN

(filtered)

Alright, move now.

Reynolds runs up onto the driveway and across it, scanning the open yard for anybody watching him. He gets closer to the door. Coming in 90 degrees right of Reynolds is Began, and 180 degrees is Ryan. They all reach the back door at the same time. Began opens the door and walks inside, Reynolds and Ryan follow him in.

INT. EVANS HOME - DAWN

The three guys walk into the front room, which has very little furniture in it. Music is heard coming from a door on the end. Ryan walks towards the door, and opens it. The kitchen.

INT. EVANS HOME KITCHEN - DAWN

Ryan walks into the kitchen. Evans sits at the table, with a bowl of cereal in front of him. He looks at Ryan, confused.

EVANS

What are you doing inside?

Ryan holds his gun to point it at Evans. Ryan takes off his ski-mask to reveal his face. Reynolds and Began enter the room, sweeping the room. Began checks the pantry area for anyone, but nobody is there. He goes through and checks the bathroom, nobody. But on the side hallway in the bathroom, hidden, is a guy who stands there, silently.

EVANS (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

RYAN

Where is she?

EVANS

I'm so sorry...

RYAN

(cutting him off)

Where is she?

EVANS

End of the hall, last door on the left.

RYAN

She's here?

EVANS
Well, yeah.

Ryan turns to Reynolds.

RYAN
Hold him.

Ryan turns and leaves. Evans is glaring straight at Began.

REYNOLDS
Don't move.

EVANS
Oh, I wouldn't think of it.

REYNOLDS
You're coming back with us.

EVANS
Of course. I have so much to tell
you.

Began's facial expression changes slightly.

INT. EVANS HALLWAY - DAWN

Ryan walks up the hallway, slowly. He comes to two doors at the end of the hallway. Ryan can hear talking on the other side. He grips his weapon, and opens the door.

INT. EVANS KITCHEN - DAWN

Reynolds notices a cell phone sitting on the corner of the table. Reynolds grabs it and puts it in his pocket.

EVANS
What are you doing?

REYNOLDS
It's mine now.

INT. EVANS EMPTY ROOM - DAWN

Ryan stands over two dead bodies outside a door. Ryan opens the door slowly and steps inside. He sees a guy standing on the other side of a pool table. Ryan fires once, putting him down for good. Ryan comes around the pool table, to see

Tess

tied up, gagged and blindfolded. Ryan looks at her, fear on his face. He leans down and takes off the blindfold.

Her eyes

open up, revealing life behind them. Ryan smiles widely, and hugs Tess so tight. He breaks the hug, and takes off the gag. He goes to work on the rope holding her hands and feet.

RYAN

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry for what I said.

TESS

Its ok, it's alright.

The ropes are on the floor. Ryan helps Tess up. She steadies herself. Ryan grabs the holstered weapon at his hip, and hands it to Tess.

RYAN

In 30 seconds, come out, turn right and keep walking until you're outside.

INT. EVANS KITCHEN

Reynolds stands near the bathroom door.

REYNOLDS

So why'd you do it?

EVANS

I'm sure my reasons would be lost on you, detective.

From the bathroom, the guy hiding comes out and tackles Reynolds against the wall. Began glances around to see them slam into the wall, and Evans runs from his seat out the door. Began looks around to see Evans exit the room.

REYNOLDS

Go man!

Began chases after Evans.

EXT. EVANS HOUSE - DUSK

Evans is running as fast as he can along the yard. He reaches a gathering of sheds, when he hears from behind him;

BEGAN

Stop!

Evans turns around to see Began pointing his gun at Evans. Evans frowns.

EVANS

What are you doing, you stupid prick. You know if I go in, you're the first name I'm giving them.

BEGAN

Maybe you won't make it that far.

EVANS

Why didn't you tell me about this?

BEGAN

You crossed the line man! That was fucking stupid of you. You didn't think we weren't gonna find you. You thought I'd be happy that you did that shit? Think again.

EVANS

How do you think your pals would feel if they found out you were the rat?

BEGAN

They're never going to know.

EVANS

I think it's too late for that.

Began turns around to see Ryan standing behind him, a bewildered look on his face.

INT. EVANS HOME KITCHEN

Reynolds and Guy are fighting on the floor. Guy slams Reynolds' head into the side of the frame of the door. Guy stands up and runs out the door.

EXT. EVANS HOME - DAWN

The standoff continues. Ryan circles around to separate Began and Evans.

EVANS

Heartbreaking, isn't it?

BEGAN

Shut up!

(To Ryan)

I didn't want you to find out this way.

RYAN

You didn't want us to find out at all.

BEGAN

I don't know what to say.

INT. EVANS KITCHEN - DAWN

Reynolds awakens. He looks around, then runs out of the room, into Tess. Reynolds grabs Tess's arm and the two run out together.

EXT. EVANS HOME - DAWN

RYAN

Don't say nothing. As far as I'm concerned, you're as bad as he is.

BEGAN

Come on man.

RYAN

Fuck off. You're nothing to me now.

The look on Began's face changes. From behind Began comes Guy, gun in hand. Ryan raises his gun to shoot. Began shoots twice, hitting Ryan in the chest. Ryan fires off a shot, hitting Guy in the face.

Evans runs off behind the stacked wood. Began turns and fires at him, mostly hitting wood, but one shot snagging Evans in the leg. Evans screams, and half runs, half limps away.

Began

turns his attention back on Ryan, who lies on the ground, bleeding. Reynolds and Tess come around the corner to see Began holding Ryan as he bleeds.

BEGAN

It was Evans.

REYNOLDS

Where'd he go?

Began points in the direction of the wood. Reynolds grabs his gun and runs after him.

Ryan

lies on the ground, spluttering blood. Began presses down on the wounds as hard as he can.

BEGAN

Tess, go over there. You don't need to see this.

Tess stares at Ryan, dying.

BEGAN (CONT'D)

Tess!

Tess turns and walks away, crying.

Ryan

with disgust on his face, stares at Began.

BEGAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Began takes his hands off Ryan's wounds, letting them bleed. Ryan fights it for a few seconds, and then goes limp. A tear runs down Began's face.

EXT. EVANS FIELD - DAWN

Reynolds is running across the grass, following the trail of blood. He runs across a small bridge over a small river. He comes to a large path of blackberries.

Evans

almost out of the berry path, turns to see Reynolds emerge from the crowd of trees. Evans runs up into the covered area where the sun can barely come through. Evans looks around for somewhere to go, but all paths lead to nowhere. He stands in the middle of a circle of trees to turn back, but sees a small piece of cloth lying on the ground in front of him.

Evans turns 360 degrees to try and see who's there, but can't see anybody. A noise behind him. Evans turns around so see a glimpse of something moving fast. Evans spins trying to figure out where Reynolds is, but can't.

From behind a tree on the far side, Reynolds emerges with the knife in hand, slicing open the back of Evans leg. Evans goes to the ground, screaming in pain.

Reynolds

stands over Evans, proud of his capture. A noise is heard for a quick second. Reynolds turns his head. Evans pulls a knife from his boot and goes to stab Reynolds. Reynolds swings around the knife, bringing his blade down across Evans neck, slicing it open.

Evans

falls to the ground, bleeding furiously, spitting and swearing as best he can. He stops moving.

Reynolds looks at him for a second, then turns and runs back the way he came.

EXT. EVANS HOUSE - DAY

Reynolds gets back to where Began and Tess kneel, holding Ryan's body. Reynolds looks down at them, watching.

Silence.

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Reynolds and Began sit in the waiting room. Robert walks up to them.

ROBERT

She'll be fine. They're finishing up the last test now, and I'll take her home afterwards.

BEGAN

You sure?

ROBERT

Yeah, I got it. You guys go home. I'll try and think of what we're gonna tell the heads.

REYNOLDS

Alright.

Reynolds and Began stand up, and walk out together.

BEGAN

So you want a ride home?

REYNOLDS

No thanks, I think I'll swing by the office, pick up some stuff I need for tonight.

BEGAN

Alright. I'll see you tomorrow.

Reynolds walks off in a different direction to Began.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION WORKPLACE - DAY

Reynolds sits at the computer, typing slowly. A ringing is heard. Reynolds looks at the phone next to him, but it's not that. He puts his hand to his pocket, and brings out the cell phone he took from Evans house. He looks at it for a second, and then answers it.

REYNOLDS

Hello?

Pause.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Pause.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
Where did you say you found it?

Pause.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
OK, I'll meet you there in five
minutes, OK?

Pause.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
Thanks.

Reynolds hangs up the phone. He stands up, grabs his jacket
and walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. RYAN HOME DRIVEWAY - DAY

Reynolds, holding an envelope in his hand, walks down the
driveway and to the front door. He knocks four times, waits
and then rings the bell. A noise is heard from inside. The
door opens.

Tess

standing there. She smiles. Reynolds doesn't return it.

TESS
Hi. Come in, please.

Tess stands aside, and Reynolds walks in.

INT. RYANS HOME KITCHEN - DAY

Tess walks over and takes a seat at the counter.

TESS
Can I offer you something?

REYNOLDS
No, thank you.

TESS
So what brings you here. I didn't
expect to see you this soon.

Reynolds walks over and stands opposite her.

REYNOLDS
I got a call on Evans phone
about an hour ago.
(MORE)

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

Some kid found a phone in a public car-park, called the last number dialled, which was Evans phone. I took a look at the security tapes.

Reynolds hands her the envelope. She takes it, opens it up and takes out what's inside.

Pictures

of Tess walking, dropping something in her hands down to the ground.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

I looked at the dates on the phone. Turned out to sit alongside certain dates where things that were supposed to happen, didn't happen.

TESS

I can explain.

REYNOLDS

How long did you work for him?

TESS

I don't know what...

REYNOLDS

(interrupting)
How long?

TESS

8 months, give or take.

REYNOLDS

So he sent you to be his girlfriend?

TESS

Yeah, he thought I'd be able to get in close with him, find out stuff. But you knew Ryan. He wasn't that guy.

REYNOLDS

So why'd you stay in?

TESS

All I had to do was tell Evans when Ryan called to tell me he'd be working late. If anything was happening that day, he'd know what to do.

REYNOLDS
And the kidnapping?

TESS
That was real. Evans was a real
prick. Kill anyone to stay alive.
I didn't know what was going on.
I didn't know it was him until
after everything happened.

REYNOLDS
Right.

TESS
But as time passed, I began to
love Ryan...

REYNOLDS
Spare me.

Tess stops talking.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
Give me a name.

TESS
I don't know anything, I swear.

REYNOLDS
I didn't ask if you knew
anything. I want you to give me a
name.

Pause.

TESS
Johnson. Chris Johnson. He was
the handler.

REYNOLDS
Handler?

TESS
Yeah, he dealt with all the guys
working for Evans, pretty much.

Reynolds' look changes.

REYNOLDS
Where can I find him?

TESS
He's head of security at this
club, Heat? You know it?

REYNOLDS
Yeah.

Reynolds stands up and walks to the door.

TESS
What about me?

Reynolds stops walking.

REYNOLDS
I want you gone. I'm coming back tomorrow, and if I find you here, I'm gonna arrest you. Understand?

TESS
Yeah.

REYNOLDS
Good. Have a nice life.

Reynolds turns.

TESS
Shaun?

Reynolds doesn't turn around.

TESS (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

Reynolds walks out the door. Tess looks up at the clock, then stands up from her chair.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAT CLUB - AFTERNOON

Reynolds stands, looking at the club. There is only one security guy outside with a handheld metal detector. Reynolds walks across the street and goes to walk inside the club. His gun is tucked in his belt, and his badge is clearly visible.

SECURITY GUY

stops Reynolds with an outstretched hand.

SECURITY GUY
You got a warrant?

REYNOLDS
No.

SECURITY GUY
Then fuck off.

Security Guy shoved Reynolds back. Reynolds takes a few steps back from the push. Reynolds looks down at his feet, then back up at Security Guy. Reynolds walks forward.

SECURITY GUY (CONT'D)

I said fuck...

Interrupting him, Reynolds grabs Security Guys hand bends it back around, breaking the wrist. Security Guy screams, Reynolds punches him in the face, then elbows him in the chest. Reynolds pushes Security Guy with both hands backwards, and he falls flat on his back. Reynolds steps over him and goes into the club.

INT. HEAT CLUB - AFTERNOON

The club isn't as crowded as it was the last time it was seen. There are a few small crowds of people around dancing, but enough space to walk through comfortably. Reynolds walks in the door, the music playing at a mild level. Reynolds stands around the place, scoping out who's there. Reynolds walks up to a security guy and speaks over the music.

REYNOLDS

Bathroom?

SECURITY GUY #1

Over there.

REYNOLDS

Thanks.

Reynolds walks over and into the bathroom. Security Guy #1 waves to Security Guy #2, and they both talk. Security Guy #1 walks away over to the private box door, and Security Guy #2 walks over to the bathroom.

INT. HEAT BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

The bathroom is empty. Reynolds stands alone. He stands at a urinal. The door opens and closes. Reynolds glances over, and sees Security Guy #2 walk in. Reynolds finishes, and walks over to the sink. He washes his hands quickly, and turns, and turns to dry them.

Security Guy #2

grabs Reynolds around the neck and squeezes in tight. Reynolds kicks around, and the two as one, walk around the bathroom. Reynolds brings both feet up, and pushes off the wall, forcing them to fly into an open stall.

INT. HEAT CLUB - AFTERNOON

Johnson

who was with Evans in the private box before, stands with 5 other Security Guys.

JOHNSON

If he comes out first, take him outside, and take care of him.

Johnson passes out two handguns to the guys.

INT. HEAT BATHROOM

Reynolds slams Security Guy #2's head against a stall, then brings it down across his knee. Security Guy #2 hits the ground. Reynolds looks down at him, then grabs a piece of paper, and dries his hands. Reynolds drops the paper down on Security Guy #2, who is unconscious.

Reynolds

walks out of the bathroom.

INT. HEAT CLUB

Reynolds walks out and sees Security Guy #1 standing a few feet away. Security Guy #1 grabs the gun from his belt as Reynolds storms up on him, grabbing the arm, and pointing it away from both of them, into the crowd. Security Guy #1 pulls the trigger once, a bullet hitting a dancer. She screams, and starts to run out.

Everybody else, except the Security Guys run out. Reynolds forces Security Guy #1's head down to waist level, and then punches him in the back of the head. Security Guy #1 eases his grip on the gun, and hits the ground.

Reynolds

walks, gun in hand to the centre of the room, watching the 4 other Security Guys close in on him. Johnson walks across and stands face to face with Reynolds.

REYNOLDS

I'm looking for Mr Johnson.

JOHNSON

That's me.

REYNOLDS

I'm Detective Shaun Reynolds, and you're under arrest.

JOHNSON

For what?

REYNOLDS

We'll sort that out later.

JOHNSON

Let me advise you that I have a very good lawyer, Detective. He's gotten me out of bad predicaments before, and he hasn't failed me once. Now you should walk out of here feeling lucky, before we take care of you.

(MORE)

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

And it'd be a bad day for the police force to loose two detectives in one day. When he died, what were his last words? Something poetic, I'm sure.

Reynolds smiles at Johnson, then lunges forward and head butts him in the face. Quick as a flash, he turns around and smacks Security Guy #3 with the butt of the gun, sending him to the floor. Security Guy #4 twists the gun out of Reynolds' hand, and points it back at Reynolds. Security Guy #5 grabs Reynolds' arms and holds them behind him. Security Guy #6 helps Johnson up onto his feet.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Take him outside, don't stain the floor.

Security Guy #4 punches Reynolds in the stomach. Reynolds gasps, then kicks Security Guy #4 with both feet in the face, sending him across the room, in the same move jerking his head back to hit Security Guy #5 in the mouth. Security Guy #5 lets go of Reynolds.

Reynolds steadies himself, then grabs Security Guy #5 by the neck, takes him down to the ground and stomps down on his chest. Security Guy #6 and Johnson are scrambling towards the door.

Reynolds

comes up behind Security Guy #6 and kicks the back of his knee, sending it forward, knocking Security Guy #6 off balance. Reynolds then elbows Security Guy #6 in the face. Reynolds then grabs Johnson and holds him against the wall.

REYNOLDS

Who's the rat.

JOHNSON

What?

Reynolds pushes Johnson's face hard against the wall.

REYNOLDS

The rat! Give me a name!

JOHNSON

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

Reynolds spins Johnson around.

REYNOLDS

Fine, we'll take this to the next level.

Johnson spits in Reynolds' face. Reynolds punches Johnson in the face hard, knocking him unconscious.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - DUSK

Johnson wakes up with sunlight directly in his eyes. He squints, and looks around. He is knelt down over a small fire barrel, being held at the back of the neck by Reynolds.

Reynolds

holding a plastic bottle, pours the contents onto Johnson.

REYNOLDS

I asked you one simple thing. Who is your informant inside the police force.

Reynolds stops pouring.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

But you had to be difficult. We had to do this the hard way.

JOHNSON

What is that smell?

REYNOLDS

Gas.

Reynolds pulls out a small box of matches. Johnson stares at Reynolds pulls one out, rests it on the rough side, and flicks it. The match lights, landing a few feet away.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

Once the gas streams to one of these matches your face is gonna look like the bottom of my boot.

JOHNSON

I don't know his name.

Reynolds pours more on Johnson, then stops. He grabs another match, and flicks it. The gas is streaming slowly towards the last dead match. This one lands closer to the stream.

REYNOLDS

Don't lie to me. I don't give a fuck about you, you understand me?

JOHNSON

I told you, I don't know his fucking name.

REYNOLDS

Then what good are you?

Reynolds flicks another match, this one goes out before it hits the ground.

JOHNSON

I know his number.

REYNOLDS

What?

JOHNSON

I know his number. His phone number. We gave him a phone so it couldn't be traced, but we had his normal number just in case.

REYNOLDS

What is it?

Johnson pulls out his cell phone, presses a few buttons, and hands it to Reynolds.

JOHNSON

There, happy?

Reynolds looks at the number. It looks familiar to him. He pulls out his one phone, and scrolls down the list of names until he comes to the number. The name displays:

Nathan Began

Reynolds is infuriated. He pours the rest of the bottle on Johnson, then lights two matches, and holds them high.

REYNOLDS

Don't you fucking lie to me!

JOHNSON

I'm telling you the truth, I swear.

Johnson pulls out a small USB drive and hands it to Reynolds.

REYNOLDS

What is this?

JOHNSON

A recording of every conversation with all my informants. Your guy is number 6. OK?

Reynolds breathes, then relaxes. He pulls Johnson's head away from the small fire barrel.

REYNOLDS

You carry it with you?

JOHNSON

Insurance. Never know when you're gonna need it.

REYNOLDS

If I have to come back to find you if you're lying to me, I'm gonna bring some waterproof matches with me.

JOHNSON

So you believe me?

REYNOLDS

No. But the piss in your pants tells me you believe what you're saying. So I'm gonna let you live.

JOHNSON

Really?

REYNOLDS

Yeah. You look a bit soggy there.

JOHNSON

It's the gas!

REYNOLDS

Yeah, OK.

Reynolds hauls Johnson away. As they walk away, Reynolds throws the lit matches behind him, one landing a few inches from the gas stream. The gas stream catches fire, and explodes behind Reynolds and Johnson as they walk away.

CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLDS HOME LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Reynolds sits at his computer, headphones on, listening to something. He looks angry and sad at the same time. Eventually he can't listen, and drops the headphones down on the desk.

EXT. REYNOLDS HOME PORCH - NIGHT

Reynolds sits by himself on the porch, thinking to himself. He stares off into the sky. From inside the house walks

Pam

looking around for Reynolds.

PAM

There you are.

REYNOLDS

Yeah.

PAM

You OK?

REYNOLDS

Yeah, kinda.

PAM

I'm sorry about Ryan. I know it's been tough on you guys the last couple days. But you'll make it through alright.

Reynolds nods.

REYNOLDS

There's one last thing I've gotta do for this to be over. It means doing something I wouldn't do otherwise.

PAM

What?

REYNOLDS

I don't want to tell you. But when I get home, it's all over.

PAM

You're a smart guy. If you need to do this, and you know there's no other way, then you know what you gotta do.

REYNOLDS

Yeah, I know.

Reynolds stands up and walks inside. Pam sits on the chair. Reynolds sticks his head out.

REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

I love you.

PAM

I love you too.

REYNOLDS

I just had to say it once.

Pam smiles. Reynolds walks back inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEGAN HOME - NIGHT

There is one light on, at the front of the house. Reynolds stands across the street, looking across. He shakes his head once, then walks across the street. He sees somebody getting into their car. It's

Jenny Anderson

a medium height blonde woman. She spots Reynolds.

JENNY

Hey Shaun!

REYNOLDS

Jenny. Hey.

JENNY

How's it going?

REYNOLDS

Good, kind of.

JENNY

Yeah, I heard about today. I'm so sorry.

REYNOLDS

Thanks. So where you going?

JENNY

I gotta go see my mother. She's not doing to well.

REYNOLDS

OK. Is he inside?

JENNY

Yeah, sure is.

REYNOLDS

Thanks.

JENNY

So I'll talk to you later.

REYNOLDS

Sure.

JENNY

OK, See you.

REYNOLDS

Bye.

Jenny starts her car, the brake lights come on as Reynolds walks around the back of the car, the red light illuminating his face. He walks up the path to the back door.

He pulls out his gun, and slides back the hammer, checking to see that there is a bullet in the chamber. He clicks it back, and keeps the gun in his hand. He opens the door and goes inside.

NOTE: UNTIL SPECIFIED, THE NEXT SEQUENCE WILL ONLY HAVE MUSIC, NO AUDIBLE DIALOGUE

Reynolds walks into the room, where Began sits with the newspaper out in front of him. Began looks up and sees Reynolds standing there. Began smiles, until he sees the gun in Reynolds' hand. The smile disappears. Reynolds speaks, and Began puts his hands flat out along the table. Reynolds keeps his gun on Began while the two speak, as the talking fumes into yelling.

Reynolds gets so angry; he points the gun right at Began's face. Began speaks to Reynolds, who relaxes. Reynolds begins to speak somberly, with Began protesting. Reynolds hears a noise, and swings around, pointing his gun at

Jenny

who jumps and puts her hands up. Began reaches under the

table and grabs a gun strapped under it. Reynolds turns around and is shot twice in the chest. Reynolds falls to the floor. Began stands up and walks over, standing over Reynolds. Began looks at Jenny and says something, when Reynolds raises his gun and shoots twice at Began, hitting him in the chest. Began falls to the ground, lying next to Reynolds. Jenny runs off-screen and grabs the phone.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Both guys lying next to each other, with ambulance drivers working furiously on them. The ambulance pulls into the hospital. Both men are wheeled out of the ambulance, and rushed into the hospital.

END OF MUSIC

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Jenny and Pam sit across from each other, not talking, not making eye contact. It looks like they're both furious at each other and not talking. Robert comes in from outside and walks up to the two.

ROBERT

What happened?

JENNA

I don't know. I saw Shaun out on the street. We talked and I left.
(MORE)

JENNA (CONT'D)

I came back for my phone and Shaun had his gun pointed at Nathan, and then he pointed it at me. Nathan shot him, then Shaun, he shot Nathan.

ROBERT

What? Why?

PAM

We don't know.

Robert sits down with Pam. Jenna walks away.

ROBERT

Did he say anything to you about why he'd do any of this?

PAM

No. He was talking at home about something he had to do. Then he left. That was the last time I saw him. Is he OK?

ROBERT

I don't know.

PAM

Please find out for me. My baby needs a father.

ROBERT

What?

PAM

I'm pregnant. I was going to tell him tonight. What am I supposed to do without a father for this kid?

A doctor comes in from off screen.

DOCTOR

I'm looking for Captain Jonas?

ROBERT

That's me.

DOCTOR

Follow me please.

Robert and Doctor walk down the hall.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Both men were in rough shape when they got here. We worked at hard as we could to save them. We could only save one. Detective...

The Doctor looks at the clipboard he's holding.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Reynolds. Detective...

He looks at the clipboard again.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Began died shortly after he got here. We waited for you before we told their wives out there.

ROBERT
Is he conscious?

DOCTOR
Yes, barely.

ROBERT
Can I speak to him?

DOCTOR
Yes, but only for a minute.

ROBERT
Thanks.

The Doctor gestures to a door. Robert opens it to see Began sitting in bed, eyes open, talking to a doctor.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
That's Began.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry?

ROBERT
That's Detective Began.

The Doctor looks at his clipboard.

DOCTOR
Oh, I'm sorry. That must've been a clerical error. I'll fix it right away.

ROBERT
So the other detective?

DOCTOR
Gone. I'm sorry.

ROBERT
OK.

Robert walks into the room. The doctor Began is talking to
walks away.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
What happened?

BEGAN
It's a long story.

CUT TO:

BLACK

SUPERIMPOSE:

From the information that was given, Detectives Edwards and
Reynolds were determined guilty of numerous crimes.
Detective Began later became the head of the team, which he
hand picked himself.

CUT TO:

BLACK