

EPISODE 2 SEASON 1

RAPPER BY COUNTRIFIED WEDMAN- EPISODE 2

TITLE: SUSPICIOUS TACTICS & CONNECTIONS

A01. INT. INSIDE OF SPITTA'S HOUSE - DAY

Derrick walks into the house and it looks like they had a party. Women's clothes are lying around, empty liquor bottles, and people passed out are what Derrick witnesses going up to Spitta's bedroom. He goes into the bedroom and Spitta is sleeping with three women in the bed with him.

DERRICK

"Spitta! Wake up, man. We have deals to make and moves to take. Wake up, man!"

Derrick shakes Spitta's leg and this wakes Spitta up.

SPITTA

"What, man? What's up?"

Spitta is sleepy and slowly gathering himself to listen to Derrick.

DERRICK

"First, of all. You had a whole party up in here and didn't invite me?"

SPITTA

"Nawl, D. It wasn't like that. Shit just happened so fast..."

DERRICK

"I understand. It's all good. Look, you know the label is trying to keep you, and you know they're making moves to get you to re-sign. I just got a call, and they said MCG's Recording artist, Strectching Halt, wanted to pay you to do a feature on her new album."

SPITTA

"Oh yeah... ain't that's lil momma that we met down at that show in Florida?"

DERRICK

"Yeah. The real pretty one. You know, the one that got that song out now called- My Pussy Make It Rain.

Derrick begins singing some of the hook to Spitta to get him to remember.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

"You know... My Pussy make it rain, I'm here to entertain."

SPITTA

"Yeah! That shit go dumb hard. I hear that song everywhere I go. She up for Best New Artist too, right?"

DERRICK

"Yeah. And they want to meet with us today and start on the song right away. We need to be there in an hour, so, hurry up."

Spitta crawls out of bed leaving the three ladies to hurry and put on some clothes.

A02. INT. MCG'S CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A group of executives: Strectching Halt, Derrick, and Spitta is sitting around a large table. Strectching Halt is giving Spitta the sexy eye as the negotiations are happening.

EXECUTIVE DAVE

"We, first of all, would like to thank you, Spitta, for joining us on such short notice. Strectching Halt here says she's a fan of your music and wants you to feature on her next single. We will pay you \$100,000.00 dollars for the feature and pay you all the standard percentage. I contacted my buddy, Bobby Bell, over at your label and he was on board with it right away and said that he thinks it will be a good collaboration."

SPITTA

"It would be cool to pop one off with

Streetching Halt. I'm in."

EXECUTIVE DAVE

"I will let my correspondent, Kora, explain the layout of the song."

Kora (Blonde, powerful looking, attractive, average size) gets up out of her chair.

KORA

"The name of the song is *"Too Thug For Love"*. Now, Streetching Halt will sing on the song letting everyone know that she's in love with you but you're showing how you're too thug to love. You will rap about how the streets are hard and how you're just too thug to love."

SPITTA

"I love it! This shit is going to go hard!"

EXECUTIVE DAVE

"I'm sure you will do a superb job on it. Just make sure you keep it gangster, if you know what I mean."

Spitta gives him a suspicious look at first and then begins to smile about it.

SPITTA

"I got you. When do we get started?"

EXECUTIVE DAVE

"Well as soon as the attorneys take a quick look at everything, we can have you two in the studio tonight. How does 8 p.m. sound?"

Spitta looks at his manager.

DERRICK

"8 p.m. is perfect."

Derrick and Spitta get up from the table, followed by everyone else. Streetching Halt walks over to Spitta. She looks him passionately in the eyes.

STREETCHING HALT

"I'm really looking forward to seeing you in action tonight. We're going to create magic."

Streetching Halt walks off leaving Spitta and Derrick mesmerized.

A03. INT. INTERNAL AFFAIRS OFFICE- DAY

Jenny, (Caucasian female, age 35-50, short to shoulder length black hair), has a serious look while sitting in her chair behind the computer. Detective Jones walks in with a folder in his hand.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Jenny! How's my girl doing today?"

JENNY

"I'm good."

DETECTIVE JONES

"How Zaviar doing? I know they had a game the other day, how did he do?"

Jenny is feeling proud to share the news with Detective Jones.

JENNY

"Zaviar made his momma proud. Not only did they win, Zaviar knocked in the winning run!"

DETECTIVE JONES

"That's amazing! I got to get out to one of them games. It reminds me of when I used to play little league baseball."

JENNY

"So, what can I help you with today?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I was trying to see what you had on the Keller case. I was told there may be some involvement with one or more of our officers."

JENNY

"For some reason, the Chief is dragging his feet on this one. I'm waiting on him to sign off on some things and then I will have access to more information... You would think it would be more urgent, considering it involves a judge."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Well... you know the Chief has a thousand things to do, so, I'm sure he will get to it soon. What about our officer involvement? You have intel on who it is?"

JENNY

"I have a few things to go on, but not much as of now. Everyone is so tight lip about it."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Well... if you find out anything, please let me know."

JENNY

"As soon as I hear something, you will be the first to know."

Detective Jones walks out of the office.

A04. INT. COURTROOM HALLWAY / COURTROOM - DAY

Attorney Conley is walking down the hall, with two male assistants, and she is approached from behind by Detective Jones.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Attorney Conley? Attorney Conley? I was wondering if I could speak to you for a second."

She stops just before the doors to the courtroom, turns, and speaks to Detective Jones.

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Hey Jones. What's up?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I was wondering if you could tell me why charges haven't been brought up in the Keller's case yet. I went through his file, and we have a lot of evidence of him extorting Judge Radford. So what's the hold-up?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Detective Jones. There are protocols in place and sometimes those protocols will cause some processes to be delayed more than others. I can assure you, I'm on it and charges will be made according to the evidence. Now, I don't want to be late for court, so I need to get in here, but you're welcome to join me so you can see how a real prosecutor performs."

Detective Jones laughs.

DETECTIVE JONES

"I think I will sit in for a while. So I can pick up some pointers."

They all walk into court.

We see a Judge (White Male, 60-75, bald head in the middle, slightly overweight)

JUDGE PELZER

"The State versus Donte' Smith. We will start with opening arguments from the state and then we will hear from the defense."

Attorney Conley approaches the jury and begins her opening arguments.

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Today, I am prepared to break down a few things for you. The first thing is to break down who Donte' really is, break down his motive, and break down the horrific crime committed on the night of September 5th."

LAWYER PETERSON

"Objection your honor! This is all speculative and shouldn't be allowed."

JUDGE PELZER

"Overruled. Attorney Conley, where are you going with this?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Your honor. I feel it's fair to state some obvious facts and call a spade a spade, that's all."

Attorney Conley turns back to the jury and continues her opening arguments.

ATTORNEY CONLEY (CON'T)

"The defense wants you to think that Donte' is an angel, that he was just in the wrong place at the wrong time. I'm here to explain to you why Donte' is no angel."

A05. EXT. DERRICK 'S CAR - NIGHT

Derrick has the drop top down and he has Spitta on the passenger side smoking a blunt.

DERRICK

"Man... Strecthing Halt is a bad motha-fucker. You see how she looked at you before she walked out? Seems like some chemistry is there."

SPITTA

"Big facts. Lil momma is bad than a motha-fucker."

DERRICK

"Man, this record is gone rule the summer, I already feel it."

SPITTA

"You know it. I'm about to go dumb hard on this shit. I already got the verse down."

A06. INT. MARVELLS STUDIO - NIGHT

Derrick and Spitta walk into the studio. The studio setting is dim and intimate with only the producer, Streetching Halt's manager, and herself. She comes up to greet Spitta, she gives him a hug.

STREETCHING HALT

"Spitta, you made it."

SPITTA

"You know I couldn't turn down the chance to make magic with the one and only, Streetching Halt."

Streetching Halt blushes.

STREETCHING HALT

"So, where are your crew and body guards?"

SPITTA

"Nawl. Didn't feel like I should need them. So it's just me and my man, Derrick. So, where are all your people?"

STREETCHING HALT

"I didn't feel I needed security either. Come with me."

Streetching Halt grabs Spitta by the hand and leads him into the recording studio.

STREETCHING HALT

(To the producer)

"Hey Lucas, play the song from the top so I can let Spitta hear what we got so far."

The producer plays the song from the top and Streetching Halt begins singing. Spitta is bobbing his head. He is really into the beat and the song all together. Streetching Halt performs for him in the booth by singing directly to him.

SPITTA

"That shit is hard as fuck! I got the perfect verse for it. Let me pop these headphones on, and you can just tell your boy to hit record."

We hear Spitta's verse as he delivers it while in the booth. He delivers a lyrical 8 bar verse during the breakdown of Streetching Halt's song.

Streetching Halt is very impressed. She claps her hands and walks over towards Spitta in the booth. She speaks softly to him in his ear.

STREETCHING HALT

"Now, that's how you make fucking magic."

The two locked eyes, begin to get closer, and are about to kiss. They are interrupted by the producer Lucas.

LUCAS

"You want me to run that from the top so you can see how it turned out?"

Streetching Halt is startled by the interruption considering she was very focused on the moment. She turns to Lucas.

STREETCHING HALT

"Yeah. Play it from the top."

We hear the song being played. The song begins to fade out as we see everyone is about to leave the studio.

STREETCHING HALT (CON'T)

"I want to thank you once again for being a dope artist and blessing me with your presence."

SPITTA

"Shawty stop with the cap. You know the pleasure was all mine."

Derrick noticed the romantic chemistry between the two.

DERRICK

"Hey! She and I will go grab the cars, and give you two a little more time to work out famous stuff."

Derrick and Streetching Halt's female manager walk out of the studio leaving the two artists at the door alone to talk.

STREETCHING HALT

"I think we work really well together."

SPITTA

"I think so too. It was natural. Definitely a vibe."

STREETCHING HALT

"I'm sure my label is going to want to do all sorts of things with this song. So, if you don't mind let me get your number just in case I need to reach out to you directly."

SPITTA

"Yeah, no problem. Let me see your phone."

She hands Spitta her phone and he programs his number in it.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"There it is. Make sure you use it."

Spitta begins walking out the door.

STREETCHING HALT

"I will. Real soon."

A07. INT. COURTROOM - MORNING

We see a series of different White judges and one Black judge handing out maximum sentences to mostly black and brown, men and women. You will see a montage of judges handing out these sentences today.

JUDGE ZOLTAR

"Laquisha, I took my time in considering the sentencing stage of this process. I took in consideration, your past and the testimonies of the witnesses on both sides."

Camera cuts to Judge Silvia (Caucasian, long blonde hair, wears glasses, age 40 - 50). She is speaking to a young Black defendant.

JUDGE SILVIA

"The unfortunate thing about all of

this, is I've seen your type in here
too many times."

The camera cuts to Judge Thompson (Black, gray hair, bald in the middle, dark complexion, age 60-75). Is speaking to a young Black defendant.

JUDGE THOMPSON

"Hakeem, this is the second time
you've been in my courtroom in the
last 4 months. I tried to cut you a
break and gave you a probation deal...
Well, you violated that deal."

The camera cuts to Judge Handler (White, handsome, tan skin, age 40 - 55). He is speaking with a young Black man.

JUDGE HANDLER

"Zavion Thomas, would you please
stand?"

Zavion and his lawyer stand up. Attorney Conley and her team stand up also.

JUDGE HANDLER (CON'T)

"I want you to know that it brings me
great sadness to sometimes have to
impose sentences on very young men.
So, I take my job very seriously. I
look at the recommendations from the
State and from the defense. Giving
all the information about you, I
decided to go with the state proposal
of..."

The camera cuts to Judge Zoltar.

JUDGE ZOLTAR

"15 years. You will receive time
served."

The camera cuts to Judge Handler.

JUDGE HANDLER

"22 years in the Squad Bay State
Correction Facility."

The camera cuts to Judge Thompson.

JUDGE THOMPSON

"With good behavior, you will only do 80 percent."

The camera cuts to Judge Silvia.

JUDGE SILVIA

"You will begin your 18-year sentence immediately. You will be transported to The Micheal E. Douglass State Correction Facility shortly after we conclude this court session."

The young man's lawyer (a Jewish man, well dressed, wears glasses, and an average build) gets upset.

JEWISH LAWYER

"Ma'am? With all due respect, that is some bullshit. 18 years? That's insane and you know it."

JUDGE SILVIA

"Sir! Never disrespect my courtroom like that again! I will hold you in contempt so fast, that you might wind up behind bars before your client does. Are we clear?"

JEWISH LAWYER

"Yes, your honor. I'm just saying... 18 years is a lot of time, especially when the State couldn't prove they had a legal right to approach my client."

JUDGE SILVIA

"Sir, your client already pleaded guilty to the possession charge."

JEWISH LAWYER

"I understand, but my client took that plea because the prosecutor offered 3 years with 4 years probation."

The camera cuts to Judge Pelzer.

JUDGE PELZER

"The unfortunate thing for you is, that I make the final decision around here. You will start serving your time

at Cedar Home correction facility
immediately."

The judge bangs his gavel.

JUDGE PELZER (CON'T)
"Court is adjourned."

A08. INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

A group of high school basketball players are sitting in the back of the bus while the coaches are sitting in the front. The star player, Raheem, (16-18, Black, tall) has on a hoodie and is listening to music on his phone through his headphones. He is approached by one of the players sitting in the next seat over.

PLAYER 1
"Hey, Raheem."

Raheem takes off his headphones.

RAHEEM
"What's up?"

PLAYER 1
"Just trying to get focused on the game. The scouts for Duke and Kentucky will be there, so, I'm trying to bring my A game. Who you listening to?"

RAHEEM
"Kendrick Lamar's new shit."

PLAYER 1
"Yeah, his shit go dumb hard. On God. Play that shit for us."

Raheem disconnects the headphones and begins playing the music for everyone to hear in the immediate area.

PLAYER 2
"That's that new Kendrick, huh?"

PLAYER 3
"Yawl heard that song "*Plug Life*" by Jimmy Himmy and Lil Wayne?"

PLAYER 1
"Yeah, my big brother was rocking that

the other day."

PLAYER 2

"You know who got some hard shit out?"

RAHEEM

"Who?"

PLAYER 2

"J-Nice. That whole album called Street Violence is hard as fuck."

PLAYER 3

"What about Spitta? That nigga got some hard shit out too."

RAHEEM

"Yeah, Spitta shit is hard. His shit gets me amped before games. Hold on. Let me pull up one of his songs."

Raheem pulls up a song by Spitta. The boys start reciting the song. The song has curse words in it. The boys got loud enough for the coaches to hear them. The head coach (White, age 40-50, full head of brown hair) looks back at the boys.

COACH

"Hey! Cut it out! I need you fellas to focus. This is a big game we're about to play. Raheem, if you're going to listen to your music, put your headphones back on."

The boys disperse and Raheem puts his headphones back on.

A09. INT. SPITTA'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM- DAY

Spitta is playing a football video game with his boys. His bodyguard is sitting down and Derrick is on his phone. He is playing a football game with Pablo, (19 - 25, Hispanic, slick black hair, and an athletic build). Swurv (19 -25, Black, Dreads, brown skin, and short) is sitting on the couch waiting to play next. The boys have a couple of blunts rotating. Spitta just scored a touchdown.

SPITTA

"Yes! You should have known not to run that whack ass defense against a

spread offense."

PABLO

"You talking a lot of shit for somebody that's only up 2 points."

SPITTA

"As long as I'm winning, that's all that matters."

Spitta's phone rings. He looks at the screen and it's Streetching Halt.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Oh, shit. This lil momma. Pause the game for a sec Pablo."

Spitta picks up the phone and walks a few steps from his boys to speak with her. Streetching Halt is sitting on a bed, in a hotel room, with just a towel wrapped around her and a towel on her head.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Hey. What's up?"

STREETCHING HALT

"You, is what's up. I told you I would be calling soon."

SPITTA

"You did. I like a woman that can stick to her word."

STREETCHING HALT

"Anyways... The label loved the song, just like I knew they would. They want to do the video tomorrow. What's your schedule like?"

SPITTA

"What time tomorrow?"

STREETCHING HALT

"They would like us to be on set around 3 p.m.. If you need for me to try and adjust anything just let me..."

SPITTA

No. I think 3 p.m. is fine. Let me

check with my manager first."

Spitta looks at Derrick.

SPITTA (CON'T)

"Hey, D. They want to shoot that video to *"Too Thug for Love"* tomorrow at three. Are we cleared for tomorrow?"

DERRICK

"Yeah. We should be good. We don't have to fly to Chicago until eleven that night, so, you should have plenty of time."

SPITTA

"Yeah. We should be good."

STREETCHING HALT

"Great! I'm excited. I'm about to text you the address. See you tomorrow!"

Streetching Halt hangs up the phone with a smile. You can tell that she really likes Spitta. The camera cuts back to Spitta.

PABLO

"It's your kick."

A10. INT. / EXT. JUDGE RADFORD HOME - DAY

Judge Radford is sitting at a nice table. The maid brings him an expensive dish of food and leaves. Judge Radford is having an intense conversation with someone on the phone.

JUDGE RADFORD

"You listen to me and you listen to me good! Don't you ever forget who's making the biggest sacrifice around here. No. Don't try to change the rules of the game in the third quarter. The bottom line is, I expect for you to take care of me like I've taken care of you..."

Judge Radford is interrupted by his wife (White, 50-70, pretty, privileged) arriving in the room with his lovely daughter (White, 28-35, shoulder-length hair, and glasses). She is well dressed in business attire and heels.

MRS. RADFORD

"Honey, our lovely daughter is here."

Judge Radford finishes his conversation.

JUDGE RADFORD

"Just do it! I got to go. Bye."

The judge hangs up the phone and turns his attention to his little girl.

JUDGE RADFORD (CON'T)

"How is daddy's baby girl?"

VELICIA RADFORD

"I'm good dad. Things couldn't be better."

Velicia hugs her dad and hands him an envelope full of money. The judge takes the money from his daughter and places it inside of his blazer. It feels like a routine exchange.

JUDGE RADFORD

"I love seeing you darling but the next time you come see us, could you please bring my grandson?"

VELICIA RADFORD

"Ok, fair enough. He wanted to come this time, but I had to pick something up for your birthday."

JUDGE RADFORD

"That's nice of you, sweetie. Well, what is it?"

VELICIA RADFORD

"Two things about this gift Dad. One, it's something you've been talking about lately, and two, it's too big to fit through the door."

JUDGE RADFORD

"Did you do what I think you did?"

VELICIA RADFORD

"I sure did dad."

Velicia holds the keys up for her dad to see. He hugs his daughter.

JUDGE RADFORD

"Thank you, sweetheart."

She grabs his hand and leads him outside.

VELICIA RADFORD

"Dad, I got the top of the line.
So, you have all the bells and
whistles".

She leads him outside to a brand new, white, crew cab, F150 with monster truck tires that elevate the truck.

JUDGE RADFORD

"Now, sweetie. That's a beautiful
piece of machinery right there. This
truck looks better than I imagined."

VELICIA RADFORD

"Here. Let's take it for a spin."

The two get into the truck.

A11. INT. POLICE STATION- CHIEF'S OFFICE- DAY

Chief Officer Lawson is sitting in his office working on the computer. His cell phone rings. He is receiving a call from Attorney Conley.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Lawson speaking. Hey, Attorney
Conley. How is the heavy workload
going?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"It's going great for the most part."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Well, tell me why it's not going
great for all parts? I hear you're
kicking ass in those courtrooms. What
seems to be the issue?"

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"It's not necessarily an issue just yet. I just don't want it to become one, if you know what I mean."

OFFICER LAWSON

"I'm listening."

ATTORNEY CONLEY

"Just before court, Detective Jones was questioning me about the Keller's case. He was asking why I hadn't formally charged Keller for the extortion of Judge Radford. And now, I'm getting calls from internal affairs about the issue."

OFFICER LAWSON

"You know these things can take a little time, especially when it involves a judge. I'm on it, so just let anyone that's asking know that I'm on the job and I will be sending documents to your office soon."

Officer Lawson, hangs up the phone and stares off into space as if he is thinking of a plan.

A12. EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

Hammer is driving the undercover car and Detective Jones is sitting on the passenger side. Detective Jones sees a man (Black, 22- 30, with tattoos) snatch an old lady's purse and takes off running.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Oh shit! Did you see that?"

HAMMER

"Yeah. Let's get that little punk."

Hammer hits the lights on the car, but the suspect keeps running. Hammer cuts the suspect off with the car but he slides over the hood and keeps his pace. Hammer and Detective Jones hop out of the car and begin to chase the suspect. They chase the suspect to an alleyway where he tries to climb a fence to get away but is grabbed from behind and slammed to the ground by Detective Jones.

DETECTIVE JONES

"So, you want to steal from old ladies, huh? You know the devil will have a special place in hell for low-life people like you?"

The suspect is out of breath as Detective Jones places handcuffs on him, puts him in the back of the undercover car, and leaves the scene. Detective Jones returned to where the old lady was and gave her back her purse.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Here you go mam. Everything should still be in there."

OLD LADY

"May God bless you, young man. I can't thank you enough."

DETECTIVE JONES

"It's my pleasure. Hope the rest of your day is a great one."

Detective Jones gets back into the car and Hammer drives away.

A13. INT. MUSIC VIDEO SHOOT - DAY

We see the chemistry is mounting between Streetching Halt and Spitta as they create the music video for their song. The set is amazing, and their performance is breathtaking.

VIDEO DIRECTOR

"Spitta, you're doing a great job. We're going to pick up from another angle. Start the music just after the first hook."

The music plays and Spitta continues to shoot the steamy video with Streetching Halt. The sun has set and it's dark now.

VIDEO DIRECTOR (CON'T)

"That's lunch. Be back in an hour."

The crew and everyone begin to leave the set to eat.

STREETCHING HALT

"You got a minute to come to my dressing room? Want to show you something."

SPITTA

"Yeah. Let me tell my mans where I'm at."

STREETCHING HALT

"They don't need to know. I mean we are all here on set together, anyways... Come on."

SPITTA

"Let's roll."

Streetching Halt brings Spitta into her dressing room. She locks the door and immediately starts kissing and seducing Spitta. They kiss passionately and have sex on the couch.

A14. INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detective Jones is getting some coffee around a few other police officers.

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Hey Jones. What are you doing next Friday?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"Not sure yet. Next Friday is a long time away."

OFFICER TAYLOR

"Well, if you're free, a group of us is going down to the Fling to have a couple of drinks and maybe sing a little karaoke for Officer Bryson's birthday."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I will let you know when we get closer to that day."

Officer Lawson comes out of his office.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Hey Jones. Need to see you for a

minute."

Jones walks into Officer Lawson's office.

OFFICER LAWSON (CON'T)

"Jones. Have a seat. I have some good news for you. You've been one of our best detectives for the past 12 years, and I want you to know that I think you're doing a hell of a job. I know this might seem overdue, but I just got word that Detective Levin is retiring this year and they need a replacement. So, I pulled a couple of strings and now you have the job."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Are you serious?"

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yes. Very serious. This means you will be the lead detective for the entire 6th district. Since you will have a higher position, that means you won't have to do a lot of the heavy lifting you're used to. You will oversee some of these cases and assist when necessary. With that being said, I wanted to send you over to his office ASAP so he can bring you up to speed on his duties."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Sir, thank you so much. You've always had my back. I remember when you first got me hired on to this department, fresh from the academy. I wasn't really even qualified at the time, but you got me on. You've helped me so much, I don't know what to say."

OFFICER LAWSON

"You don't have to say anything. You've earned it. With you taking on this new promotion, all of the cases you're working on will be turned over to Detective Wilson."

DETECTIVE JONES

"What about the Keller's case? I've been working on that case for the last 3 months."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yeah. You can turn over all of the information you have to Detective Wilson."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I was scheduled to pay Mr. Keller a visit later today and try to find out why he would blackmail a judge and what officers are involved."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Well, you don't need to concern yourself with stuff like that now. You have bigger fish to fry."

DETECTIVE JONES

"I understand, Chief, and I appreciate the promotion. It's just been bothering me why he would try to extort a judge and what info he had on him."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Like I said, you don't need to concern yourself about any of those cases."

DETECTIVE JONES

"Ok. Just let me go and have a talk with him, see what I can find out, and I will turn everything over to Wilson."

OFFICER LAWSON

"Since you invested so much time into this case, I will allow you to visit him this evening, but after that, all of your cases belong to Wilson, do you understand?"

DETECTIVE JONES

"I understand completely. Thanks again, Chief."

Detective Jones leaves the office. Officer Lawson picks up his cell phone and makes a call.

OFFICER LAWSON

"Yeah. One of my detectives, who's investigating the Keller case, insists on going over to his house to ask some questions. Just make sure my detective is safe. I need you to sit on the house until he arrives and make sure there are no surprises. You know what I'm saying? Ok, thanks."

A15. EXT/INT KELLER'S FRONT DOOR / INSIDE HOUSE - EVENING

Detective Jones drives on a long driveway leading to a nice house. Detective Jones notices there are two cars parked out front. He sees a black Benz and a gray Honda Civic. Making a mental note on the license plates before stepping out of the car, he walks to the front of the house. Once he takes his first step on the porch, a Caucasian female (Age 19- 23, with blonde hair with pink dye on her edges, black nails, black eyeliner, and 5'3 with a gothic feel) comes running out of the door. She is crying, her makeup is smeared from the tears. She is startled and very afraid to see Detective Jones. She puts her hands up.

KELLER'S DAUGHTER

"Please! Don't hurt me!"

Detective Jones is caught off-guard by her comment.

DETECTIVE JONES

"Why would I hurt you? I'm here looking for Todd Keller. Is he in?"

Keller's Daughter looks into Jones's eyes intensely. Her eyes are watery. She looks like an emotional wreck. She doesn't answer Detective Jones's question. She makes a run for it to her gray Civic car. Detective Jones yells at her.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)

"Hey, where are you going?! I'm not going to hurt you!"

Keller's daughter quickly opens the car door, jumps in, and speeds away. Detective Jones has a puzzled look on his face.

The door is now cracked open, and Jones speaks through the door.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)
"Hey, Mr. Keller? This is Detective Jones. I was stopping by to see if you had a minute to talk."

Detective Jones hears nothing. He responds again.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)
"Mr. Keller? Are you in there? My name is Detective Jones, and I wanted to know if I could have a few minutes of your time."

There is still no response.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)
"Sir, my name is Detective Jones. I need to speak with you, sir. Can you hear me?"

Detective Jones steps back, pushes the doorbell, and waits for a response. He looks back towards the cars and begins to replay, in his mind, the young girl rushing out. Detective Jones pulls out his gun and walks in.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)
"Is anybody home?! I'm Detective Jones. I'm just here to speak with Mr. Keller."

Jones walks through the house, gets to the living-room area, and sees a big screen t.v. on the wall. He can see the top of the man's head in the recliner from the back. Detective Jones continues to approach the area. He puts his gun up. Jones thinks the man could be asleep. As he gets closer, he sees things are broken and obvious signs of a struggle.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)
"Hey, Mr. Keller? Are you sleeping, sir?"

Jones is now seeing blood on the floor. He looks at the man in the recliner and he has a gunshot to the head. The man is dead. Blood is all over his shirt. Detective Jones has a surprised look on his face.

DETECTIVE JONES (CON'T)
"What the fuck?!"

The camera fades to black.

END OF EPISODE 2.