



OFF DUTY

"Pilot"

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Production Draft - 1st Revision (Full Blue)

January 30, 2009

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OFF DUTY

PILOT

Glen Falcon
Mike Roberts
Kim Roberts
Matthew Roberts
Chief Cannery

The Douche
Jackie Chan
The Black Fella
Dr. Dildo

Dr. Talbot
Lady Realtor
Suspect
News Anchor
Receptionist
Cheryl Lee
Uniformed Office
Junkie
Girl #1
Girl #2

OFF DUTY

PILOT

SET LIST

INTERIORS

Police Precinct
2nd Floor
Locker Rooms
Chief's Office
Bullpen
Interrogation Room

Roberts' House
Bedroom
Kitchen
Garage

Falcon's Place

Empty Apartment

The Porthole

Unmarked Police Car

Counselor's Office

* *

Middle School Hallway

EXTERIORS

Police Precinct

Crappy Deli (*Roberts & Falcon*)

Roberts' House

Roberts' Street (*Roberts & Falcon*)

Dilapidated Apartment Building

Lynette's Street (*Roberts & Falcon*)

Roberts' House (*Matthew, Kim, & Roberts*)

COLD OPEN

1 EXT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY 1

2 INT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY 2

DETECTIVE MIKE ROBERTS, 36, walks through the 33rd Precinct's station house, it's chaos.

ROBERTS
I'm looking for Homicide?

UNIFORMED OFFICER
2nd floor.

JUNKIE
(cuffed to a bench) **
No! You shut up bench!

3 INT. POLICE PRECINCT, 2ND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS 3

We follow Roberts upstairs to reception where a SURLY WOMAN in insane makeup sits.

ROBERTS
Hi, I'm, uh, Mike Roberts.

RECEPTIONIST
So?

ROBERTS
I'm Glen Falcon's new partner. **

RECEPTIONIST
Lucky you. Come on, I'll bring you back.

They walk to the bullpen of desks. Roberts is excited. **

ROBERTS **
Nice. This is the real deal...homicide! **

RECEPTIONIST
So, that's your desk. **

The desk is bare except for a half eaten burrito.

ROBERTS
What's that?

RECEPTIONIST

I don't know? Looks like an old burrito?

**

We see Falcon's desk. It's covered in junk, medals,
newspaper clippings - "Hero Cop", "The Real RoboCop", and
a bulletproof vest with 8 slugs in it.

**

ROBERTS

(re: bulletproof vest)

That's for real.

*

**

RECEPTIONIST

Whatever. Try the locker room.

**

ROBERTS

OK, wait, what's he look like?

RECEPTIONIST

He's the one with the mustache.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Roberts peeks into the locker room full of cops.

ROBERTS

Excuse me?

They turn to look at him and they **ALL** have mustaches.

ROBERTS

Uh, I'm looking for Detective Falcon?

THE DOUCHE

(shaking hands)

How ya doing? Welcome to Homicide.

ROBERTS

Oh, thanks, it's an honor to meet you...

THE DOUCHE

Oh, no. I'm not Falcon.

The cops all laugh.

THE BLACK FELLA

He's back there.

Roberts walks into the bathroom area, it's empty. In the
quiet we hear light snoring. Roberts opens a stall door
and there, sleeping on the floor, is DETECTIVE GLEN

**

FALCON, 50's, wearing nothing but tighty whities and an empty shoulder holster. He has vomit in his mustache and the word 'DICK' written in marker on his forehead.

FALCON
(groggy, waking)
Who the fuck are you?

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

5 INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 5

CHIEF CANNERY, tough, female, 50's, sits at her desk.

FALCON

I'm not baby-sitting a rookie partner. I don't trust him and I don't like him.

CHIEF CANNERY

I'll be honest Glen, nobody else in the station wants to partner up with you.

**
**
**

ROBERTS

Look, I had 6 drug collars at the 14th, I worked a gang unit at the 11th, and I scored close to perfect on my detective's exam. I may be new to homicide, but I'm a pretty good cop.

**
**
**
**

FALCON

(ignoring)

I'll work alone...or, I'll take a dog.

**
**
**

ROBERTS

Oh, come on, what?

FALCON

I'd rather have an experienced canine backing me up, than this kid. In the five minutes I've known him I find him lacking in personality, police instincts, and mustache.

**

CHIEF CANNERY

You're being ridiculous.

FALCON

You're being ridiculous.

CHIEF CANNERY

Look, I've tolerated this little nervous breakdown you've been having Glen, but that ends now. Roberts is your partner.

FALCON

In my 21 years on the job I've been shot, stabbed, lit on fire, poisoned, blown up, kidnapped, assaulted sexually, and declared legally dead twice. So forgive me if I've hit a rough patch.

**
**

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FALCON (CONT'D)

But, I'm still the best cop you have. So,
where's my respect?

CHIEF CANNERY

Respect? Glen, you know someone's written
the word "dick" on your forehead, right?

FALCON

Fine! If that's how it is here's my badge-

Falcon reaches for his gun and finds his holster empty.

FALCON

And my...uh-oh.

CHIEF CANNERY

Did you lose your gun again, Glen?

Falcon storms out and in the background we see him noisily topple a filing cabinet.

FALCON

DAMN IT!

CHIEF CANNERY

(to Roberts)

Don't worry, he'll warm up.

INT. POLICE STATION, BULLPEN - DAY

Roberts is cleaning the burrito off his desk.

JACKIE CHAN

So, you're Falcon's new partner.

THE DOUCHE

Good luck.

ROBERTS

Yeah, he seems pretty...intense.

THE BLACK FELLA

He give you a nickname yet?

ROBERTS

Excuse me?

The detectives all share a look with each other.

JACKIE CHAN

Uh, Falcon's bad with names so he gives everyone a nickname.

ROBERTS

Oh. No, I haven't gotten one yet. What are your nicknames?

THE DOUCHE

...The Douche.

JACKIE CHAN

Jackie Chan.

THE BLACK FELLA

The Black Fella.

INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

Roberts drives while Falcon finishes eating a hot dog.

FALCON

Hey, pull in here I wanna get a hot dog.

ROBERTS

Um, OK. But, like I said, I have my son's parent-teacher conference, like, now. I scheduled it during my lunch break, so -

FALCON

OK, I get it...you have a kid and you care about him. Give it a rest.

Roberts' phone rings: Stevie Wonder's "My Cherie Amour".

FALCON

Wife?

Roberts, embarrassed, hits ignore on his phone.

ROBERTS

I'll check in with her later.

FALCON

Wow, sounds like a great relationship.

EXT. CRAPPY DELI - CONTINUOUS

They pull up to a crappy looking deli.

ROBERTS

It is a great relationship. It's like that scene in Jerry Maguire where -

FALCON

Listen, if you say 'she completes you,' I'll shoot you with my gun and make it look like a bunch of Mexicans did it.

Roberts' phone rings again, "My Cheri Amour."

FALCON

Wow. She's got you on a tight leash!

ROBERTS

No she doesn't-

(Falcon's walking away)

Hey, honey. I'm sorry.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Kim Roberts, 35, is standing outside of a classroom.

KIM

How much longer do you think you'll be?

INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

ROBERTS

I don't know. I told him I have to get to the school but we keep stopping so he can eat. Do you think we can reschedule?

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Kim sees cute art on the walls - "My Favorite Food".

**

KIM

I don't think so, Matthew's teacher said -

She sees a gruesome drawing of a blood covered figure.

**

KIM

Uh-oh, I think I know what this meeting is about-

INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

Falcon returns to the car with a hot dog and a six pack.

ROBERTS

I'll get there as soon as I can. I promise I'll make it up to you. Bye.

FALCON

(mocking)

I promise I'll make it up to you, as soon as I rinse the sand out of my vagina.

He bites his hot dog, smearing mustard in his mustache.

FALCON

Your Homicide now. Grow a pair.

**

Roberts notices a group of suspicious looking Asian kids.

**

ROBERTS

These kids are up to something.

FALCON

Who, that Asian gang? Not our problem.

A kid threads a coat hanger into a car window.

**

ROBERTS

Alright here we go! It's on!

He hits the siren, which bleats for a half second before Falcon shuts it off.

FALCON

Hang on. What are you doing?

ROBERTS

Those kids are stealing that car.

The kids all look around, confused. They heard something but it was so quick they weren't sure what.

**

FALCON

No, those kids are stealing stuff from that car. Big difference.

In the background we see a kid smash the car's window.

ROBERTS

Come on! We're cops and they are literally robbers. It's go time!

He hits the siren again and again, Falcon immediately shuts it off. The kids are really confused now.

FALCON

Look, don't waste the rest of your day and mine filling out paperwork on a kid who boosted a car radio.

**

12

ROBERTS
I can't believe this.

He hits the siren on. And Falcon hits it off.

FALCON
Believe it.

As Roberts talks, we see, in the background, the Asian gang frantically emptying the car.

ROBERTS
But, you're Glen Falcon. You busted Carlo Brunetti. You negotiated the release of the Pioneer Bank hostages. You caught the Route 1 rapist. **

FALCON
(cracking another beer) **
Actually, and this wasn't really reported **
...but, I shot that guy...in the junk. **

13 EXT. ROBERTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 13

14 INT. ROBERTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 14

Roberts and Kim sit at their kitchen table.

ROBERTS
Then he drank three beers and decided we should stake out his wife's gym. Which we did until he fell asleep in the car. Not exactly what I thought it was going to be. **

KIM
Well, let's keep our fingers crossed that someone gets murdered tomorrow. **

ROBERTS
At least I didn't get a terrible nickname. With this guy, I think if I can just get a good nickname, then I'm in. **

KIM
You know what you should do? Think of the nickname you want, then get him to think he came up with it. You're welcome.
(re: Matthew's drawing)
So, this was what my afternoon was like.

ROBERTS

Hey, this is good. That brain looks real.

KIM

They asked him to draw his favorite food. **

ROBERTS

Oh, ok. Then this isn't good at all.

KIM

They'd like us to bring him in to the school counselor this week. **
**

ROBERTS

Counselor? For what? **

KIM

Well, he may have some "issues" and they want to talk about it. *Relax*. This is what they do, its nothing. **
**
**

ROBERTS

Issues? Because of this? That's crazy. **
What are they going to make him start wearing a helmet? **
**

KIM

Take it down a notch. **
**

ROBERTS

Well, did she say anything else? **
**

KIM

She did...

ROBERTS

Well, are you going to tell me?

KIM

Hmm, what's it worth to you copper?

ROBERTS

Here we go...

KIM

You want me to be an informant, right?

ROBERTS

I just want to know what the teacher said. **
**

KIM

Isn't there some kind of *payment* for informants?

ROBERTS

No, that's not how it works. You've been watching too many cop shows.

KIM

Ooh, I see, you're the "bad cop," huh?

ROBERTS

See, that's a good example, we never actually do "good cop/bad cop."

KIM

Too bad, I was hoping for a little "bad cop" tonight.

Roberts and Kim come crashing through the door.

ROBERTS

You're gonna tell me everything you know. **

KIM

You got nothing, pig... I want my lawyer.

ROBERTS

Oh, you're lawyering up, huh? Hang on, if you do that then we would actually stop the interrogation. **

KIM

Not if you ignore my rights. Ignore my rights, Mike. Push this interrogation harder and faster. **

ROBERTS

But, I can't, the law says...

KIM

Screw the law. McNulty does. **

We hear a loud car horn - BEEP BEEP.

They look out the window and see Falcon sitting in his car, across the street, looking at them with binoculars.

ROBERTS

What the..?

KIM

Who is that?

**

ROBERTS

....that's Falcon.

Falcon, still staring through binoculars, waves.

KIM

Ok, this is a problem Mike. We talked about how if you took homicide you'd need to set some boundaries so that you were able to leave the job behind at night. *That is not behind.*

**

ROBERTS

Give me five minutes to get rid of him.

**

KIM

First day and I'm already a homicide widow. I guess I better get used to doing everything around here myself.

**

**

**

Roberts walks towards Falcon's car.

FALCON

Hey, sorry I interrupted your sex play.

ROBERTS

Do you know what time it is?

FALCON

I don't know...Get-Drunk-0'clock?

**

Falcon cracks open a beer as Roberts looks into the car which is piled full of crap, including a Spongebob Squarepants sleeping bag laid across the back seat.

ROBERTS

Are you sleeping in here?

FALCON

No...but I've been passing out in here the last few nights.

Roberts gets into the passenger side seat.

ROBERTS

Hey, it's none of my business, but are things OK at home?

FALCON

Nice work rookie you cracked the case. My wife kicked me out.

**
**

ROBERTS

What happened?

Falcon finishes a beer, tosses the empty onto Roberts' lawn and cracks a new can.

FALCON

Let's just say my wife found some pictures on my phone of another woman that were sexual in nature.

**

ROBERTS

Did she? Or are we just saying she did?

**

FALCON

They were naked pictures of Cheryl Lee.

ROBERTS

I don't know - wait, do you mean Cheryl Lee, the hot newscaster on Channel 8?

FALCON

I mean Cheryl Lee, the hot, Asian news caster on Channel 8. Spoiler alert - we did it. Sexually, I mean. Check this out -

ROBERTS

(Falcon shows his phone)

No, I don't - Ew, great, now I can't watch the news anymore.

**
**
**

FALCON

We have a signal. If she's wearing a red scarf on the news, it means her husband's away, so I go over, break into her house -

ROBERTS

Please stop.

**

FALCON

Don't judge me. Sure, in the 20 years me and Lynette have been married, I guess I've been "unfaithful." **

During this conversation Falcon takes off his jacket, tie, etc. and climbs into the sleeping bag in the back. **

ROBERTS

Don't put that in quotes, you have been unfaithful.

FALCON

Define unfaithful. **

ROBERTS

Having sex with someone who's not your wife. **

FALCON

Oh OK. Then, yes. I have been unfaithful. **
 You win. Now go away, I need to sleep. **
 (beat) **
 Hey look, a piece a pizza. **

Roberts inflates an aero bed. Falcon, wrapped in his sleeping bag, topples around eating the slice of pizza.

ROBERTS

Listen, Kim can't know you're here. OK?

FALCON

Got it. I'll hide real good.

ROBERTS

No, no hiding?! You can sleep here, but be gone in the morning. **
 (Falcon lays on the inflating mattress) **

Falcon?

(Falcon lightly snores)
 This isn't good.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

18 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING 18

Kim wakes up with Roberts' arm is draped over her. **

KIM
Come on, we have to get Matthew ready. **

ROBERTS
Really? I was thinking we had a few minutes for -

Movement under the sheets suggests something dirty.

KIM
Ooh, what are you doing?

They get distracted by sounds from the bathroom. **

KIM
Shhh...Matthew.

They hear the sound of a VERY STRONG stream of urine and share a look of amused concern. But, then there are some gravelly groans and it becomes clear this is not Matthew.

The toilet flushes, footsteps come down the hall and the door opens revealing Falcon, again wearing nothing but tighty whities and his gun in a shoulder holster. **

ROBERTS
What are you doing?!

KIM **
Get out! **

FALCON
(brushing his teeth)
What the crap!? She's white?! **
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FALCON (CONT'D)

I need a picture of this.

**

Falcon pulls his phone out and snaps a picture.

**

KIM

No!

FALCON

OK, you've got 5 minutes to wrap this morning glory up - I'm making breakfast.

(exiting, re: toothbrush)

Oh, from now on, the one with the blue handle is mine.

KIM

That's my toothbrush.

ROBERTS

I can explain.

KIM

What's he doing here?

ROBERTS

He got kicked out of his house. He had no place to go.

KIM

So, you told him he could stay here?!

ROBERTS

No, I told him to stay in the garage.

**

KIM

Why would you do that?

**

ROBERTS

OK, it was a flawed plan, but baby...I swear he's not that bad.

KIM

He's wearing nothing but dirty underwear and a gun, Mike...that's pretty bad.

19

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

19

Falcon, still wearing only underwear and his holster, is at the stove flipping pancakes. Matthew is at the table.

FALCON

Don't worry, I'm your dad's new partner.
I got wasted and crashed in your garage.

**

MATTHEW

Oh, cool.

FALCON

(re: Matthew's drawing)

Did you draw that? It's great. The brain
looks totally real.

**

MATTHEW

Yeah, I researched it on the internet.

**

FALCON

Nice. Your parents should be down soon.
They're just upstairs doing it.

MATTHEW

Ew. Gross.

FALCON

It's not gross. It's awesome. What, you
don't have a girlfriend?

MATTHEW

No. Whenever I tell a girl I like her,
she says she wants to be "just friends."

FALCON

Well, strap in. You're about to get a
crash course in girl wrangling, Falcon-
style. Is there a girl you really like?

MATTHEW

Kinda. There's one, Agnes. Agnes Gramlan.

FALCON

Seriously? Agnes...Gramlan? Ouch.

**

FALCON **
OK, this is an easy one. Who's one of her **
friends that's cute, but not too cute?

MATTHEW
I don't know... Phoebe Williams?

FALCON **
Great, the next time you guys are all **
hanging out, having some beers -

MATTHEW **
I'm ten.

FALCON **
- you start flirting with Phoebe, that'll **
make Agnes jealous. Then you suggest a **
game, spin the bottle, 7 minutes in **
heaven, anything to get her alone **
someplace dark. **

MATTHEW
Then I kiss her right?

FALCON
You kiss her. Then go in for second base.

MATTHEW
...like French kissing?

FALCON
What's wrong with you? Second base...
under the shirt, under the bra.

MATTHEW
Under the bra? That's impossible.

FALCON

Unless you want to be "just friends" the rest of your life, you need to make the impossible possible and get a handful of that girl's boob. **

MATTHEW

Do you know what you're saying? I play clarinet in the school band. I'd have more luck finding a unicorn than touching a girl's boob.

Kim and Roberts appear.

FALCON

You're just in time for Falcon-cakes. **

KIM

I'm sorry, I don't eat food cooked by a man in his underwear. **

FALCON

Whoa! Feisty. I wish you were my partner. **

KIM

Excuse me, I have to get Matthew's lunch ready.

FALCON

Already done.

Kim opens the bag on the counter and pulls out a can of SLOPPY JOE MIX and then pulls out a CAN OF BEER. **

FALCON

What?

FALCON

(re: pic on phone)

Settle a bet for me, what's your wife's cup size?

**

ROBERTS

What? I'm not telling you that. It's none of your...who are you even making that bet with?

FALCON

They look like C's...but she could be hiding some D's under there.

ROBERTS

She's not hiding anything-

FALCON

So, they are C's? You owe me \$5 bucks Black Fella.

**

**

ROBERTS

No, you don't...Black Fella. I didn't say that! I'm not the kind of guy who tells people stuff like that. I'm a stand up guy. In fact, in college they used to call me...the straight shooter.

**

**

Things go quiet as Roberts stands there pleased that he managed to work his desired nickname into conversation.

FALCON

Straight Shooter, huh?

ROBERTS

Yeah.

FALCON

Now you listen to me. I'm going to let that go because you're new. But, around here, I give out the nicknames. You're not going to trick me into giving you a cool one and you can't choose your own. Isn't that right, Dr. Dildo?

We see the guy known as Dr. Dildo flinch at his desk.

DR. DILDO

I always wanted to be called The Zombie.

**

FALCON
Shut up, Dr. Dildo.

Jackie Chan comes out of an interrogation room.

JACKIE CHAN
Damn it!

FALCON
What do you got there fellas?

JACKIE CHAN **
I got a tip about a guy dealing meth down **
at the mall. So, we grabbed him. Figured **
we'd find enough on him to get a warrant.

THE BLACK FELLA
But, he's got nothing. If we cut him **
loose now, the chief's going to kill us. **

FALCON
How much money you got on you?

JACKIE CHAN **
I'm not giving you my money again.

FALCON
OK, let him go then.

JACKIE CHAN **
...fine, I have a hundred forty -

THE BLACK FELLA **
And I got two bucks.

JACKIE CHAN **
Oh come on, man?!

21 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

21

Falcon enters, followed by the other guys.

FALCON
The way you make meth is to cook it. And
in order to do that you need ingredients.
One of which is phosphorous powder.
(re: the suspect's hand)
Now, I bet we could do some lame CSI crap
and find traces of it all over this
idiot's hands. But, that's time consuming
and not nearly as fun as my test.

Falcon rips a match out of a book of matches and tapes it between two of the guys fingers.

FALCON

See, phosphorous powder and its residue are extremely flammable.

Falcon lights a match and moves it towards the one taped to the guy's hand.

FALCON

All we do is light his match and wait until the flame reaches his fingers. If nothing happens, no residue, he's clean.

Falcon lights the match.

JACKIE CHAN

Hang on, Falcon.

ROBERTS

Yeah, what if there is residue?

FALCON

Oh, if there is residue, his hands go up in flames.

Roberts' phone rings, Stevie Wonder's "My Cheri Amour."

**

FALCON

Wife's got him on a tight leash.

ROBERTS

(hitting ignore)

She doesn't. Falcon, you can't do this.

FALCON

You have about 10 seconds. Start talking, and I'll blow the match out.

THE DOUCHE

This is awesome.

SUSPECT

OK, I'll talk! Blow it out! Blow it out!

FALCON

...What's that now?

WHOOSH the guy's hands ignite and he starts screaming.

**

21

CONTINUED:

21

Falcon grabs the money from a stunned Jackie Chan.

FALCON

I think that should get you the warrant.

22

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - LATER

22

CHIEF CANNERY

I don't care if we got the warrant, you can't go around lighting people's hands on fire.

**

FALCON

Yes, I can.

CHIEF CANNERY

No Glen, you can't.

DR. DILDO

(poking his head in)

Hey, a body turned up in the baggage check at-

**

**

CHIEF CANNERY

Not now Dr. Dildo! This time you've gone too far Glen.

**

**

FALCON

You want me so bad.

CHIEF CANNERY

I don't. I'm a lesbian.

FALCON

Yeah? I can fix that.

CHIEF CANNERY

I doubt it. Have you found your gun yet?

FALCON

...yes.

CHIEF CANNERY

Show me.

FALCON

...Fine. I lost it again! But I did find it. I had it at breakfast this morning at the kid's house. Right kid?

CHIEF CANNERY
Go find your gun Glen.

FALCON
(stalking out)
Argh, I hate you.

ROBERTS
He did have his gun.

CHIEF CANNERY
He's having breakfast at your house?

ROBERTS
Well he's kinda living in my garage.

CHIEF CANNERY
What?! Look Roberts, you've only been here a few days and I don't want to tell you how to live your life, but if you're not careful this job, and Glen Falcon, will destroy you.
(pulling a gun from a drawer)
Now, do me a favor, put this somewhere he'll find it.

They both laugh a little at her prank.

**

CHIEF CANNERY
(serious)
Now get out.

**

**

**

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 INT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY 23 **

Roberts, Kim and Matthew sit in the office of DR. TALBOT.

DR. TALBOT

Do any of you want a mint?

MATTHEW

I do.

DR. TALBOT

(hands mints to Matthew)

So today we're going to talk about the picture Matthew drew and maybe do some - **

Roberts watches with growing alarm as Matthew appears to be unable or unsure of how to open the mint tin.

DR. TALBOT

- word association tests. I just want to see what's going on with Matthew. **

ROBERTS

(watching Matthew struggle)

He opens mints all the time.

DR. TALBOT

That's fine I'm not worried about -

ROBERTS

I've seen him open like a million things of mints. Need some help, Matt? **

MATTHEW

Uh, sure.

ROBERTS

(twisting the tin open)

Hey, there you go.

KIM

Anyway, I brought the picture - **

DR. TALBOT

That's great, we can start by -

ROBERTS

Even I was confused by that tin. There was a whole twist thing I didn't expect.

(CONTINUED)

SFX: Cell phone BEEP - BEEP

ROBERTS

187?! That's Officer Down. I have to go -

**

KIM

What? Mike!

He races out.

**

EXT. DILAPIDATED APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

INT. EMPTY APARTMENT - DAY

Falcon and a LADY REALTOR walk around a shitty apartment.

**

FALCON

This place looks like it's been burned.

LADY REALTOR

Some of it has, but it's got a lot of charm and more importantly it's in your price range...

FALCON

A lot of things have been burned. You just need to look past the imperfections to see the good that's underneath.

LADY REALTOR

I guess that's true.

FALCON

I just got separated. You too huh?

REALTOR

What? How'd you know?

FALCON

(taking her hand)

You have a tan line on your ring finger.

**

LADY REALTOR

He...left me for an older woman who-

SLAM! Roberts kicks in the door, his gun drawn.

ROBERTS

POLICE! Hands where I can see 'em! Get on the ground!

She screams, drops her clipboard and hits the ground-

**

ROBERTS

What's going on, man?!

**

FALCON

Hey. What do you think of this place?

ROBERTS

You texted 187?! That's "officer down."

FALCON

Yeah, I wanted you to come. You know, to see the place. It's a two bedroom.

(re: the realtor)

What were you saying about that, Blazer?

ROBERTS

(helping the Lady Realtor up)

I'm so sorry Ma'am.

LADY REALTOR

Um, yes, it's a two bedroom so you could rent out a bedroom if you wanted.

FALCON

We could be roomies. What do you think, are you and what's-her-name in it for the long haul?

ROBERTS

You mean Kim, my wife of the last 13 years? Yeah, I think we're in it for the long haul.

FALCON

Jeez, relax man.

ROBERTS

NO! You relax, *man*. You can't page me to come look at an apartment. I left my son's school to come here.

(storming out)

Not cool man...not cool!

**

**

**

**

FALCON

HANG ON! I need a ride!

(re: Lady Realtor)

Blazer, think you can knock a couple hundos off the rent?

REALTOR

I don't think so Mr. Falcon.

FALCON

Please, call me Falcon. What if I threw in a couple cartons of cigarettes...and an impounded boat.

INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - DAY

FALCON

Pull up here.

Roberts and Falcon pull up in front of a suburban house.

ROBERTS

I'm not driving you around to look at more apartments, if that's what this is.

Falcon downs a beer and speed dials a number.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(on phone)

You've reached Lynette and the girls.
We're not home so leave a message.

**

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Falcon walks up the front steps, Roberts follows behind.

ROBERTS

Wait, is this your wife's house? We shouldn't be here.

FALCON

(his key doesn't work)

ARGH?! She changed the locks.

ROBERTS

Good let's go.

Falcon walks back towards the car and pops the trunk.

FALCON

I just gotta grab a few things.

ROBERTS

How? If she's changed the -

Falcon comes away from the trunk carrying a hand held
POLICE BATTERING RAM - and walks towards the front door.

ROBERTS

Hang on. You should think about this
before -

SMASH! Falcon caves in the door and disappears inside the
house as a shrieking alarm starts going off. After a few
seconds he comes running out carrying something.

**
**

FALCON

Start the car! Start the car!

Roberts jumps in the car and fires up the engine.

**

FALCON

The door's locked.

Roberts stares at him. Police sirens are approaching.

**

ROBERTS

Promise me we'll do police work.

FALCON

What? OK...fine. Open the door.

He doesn't. The sirens grow louder.

ROBERTS

Say it.

FALCON

Say what? Argh, fine, I promise we'll do
police work.

Roberts pops the lock, Falcon jumps in and they take off.

28

INT. THE PORTHOLE - LATER

28

Bob Seger's *Night Moves* plays in The Porthole, a shitty, nautical themed cop bar.

Falcon, drunk, is holding a LARGE FAMILY PORTRAIT of him, his wife and their children.

FALCON

We met when I busted an illegal poker club. She was a dealer. I'm not one to kiss and tell, but that night...I went "all in."

He starts pawing at the picture rather lewdly.

ROBERTS

(also a little drunk)
Come on man...don't do that.

A couple of GIRLS walk by and notice Falcon.

GIRL 1

Hey Falcon, wanna go to a party -

FALCON

Not tonight ladies, my wife is here.

GIRL 2

...what?

FALCON

(re: the portrait)
My beautiful wife and children are here.
So, have some respect.

(the girls exit)

Hey, you know what?! You still need a nickname. Usually one comes to me -

(re: paper in wallet)

- but I might have to go to the list.

**

**

ROBERTS

You have a nickname list?

**

FALCON

Yeah. If I think of a good one and nobody needs a nickname, I put it on the list.
The Smuggler? Hamburgler? Black Fella 2?

ROBERTS

Don't take this the wrong way, but how
can I do this job and not let it destroy
my life? I don't want to turn into -

**
**

FALCON

Me? A miserable piece of crap whose
commitment to this job has destroyed
everything good and beautiful around him?

**

ROBERTS

Um, yeah.

FALCON

Have you pulled your gun out in a
situation that clearly didn't call for
it? A swimming pool or your own wedding
reception?

**

ROBERTS

No.

FALCON

You will. 75% of police marriages end in
divorce. Being a cop is a disease. And I
got bad news for you...you got it.

ROBERTS

No I don't.

**

FALCON

Look at me - this is the most time I've
spent with my wife and kids in months.
How about you?

**

ROBERTS

Oh no, I should go home.

29 EXT. ROBERTS' HOUSE - DAY 29

It's morning. Kim and Matthew stand looking down at Roberts who is passed out on the front lawn.

MATTHEW

Is Dad OK?

KIM

I don't know?

(she kicks Roberts hard)

Are you OK?!

30 INT. ROBERTS' KITCHEN - LATER 30

Roberts is cleaned up but still looks like absolute shit.

ROBERTS

That'll never happen again. I'm so sorry.

KIM

What, you'll never get so drunk again
that you sleep on the front lawn? That's
so sweet.

**
**
**

ROBERTS

I know you're mad.

KIM

Come on, don't make me the bad guy, Mike.
I want you to love your job. I just don't
want to lose you.

ROBERTS

I know. And, as of right now, I'm going
to start setting some boundaries.

**

KIM

(re: gun in fridge)

What the hell?

**
**
**

FALCON (O.S.)

Oh, that's mine.

(MORE)

**
**

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

Falcon enters looking much worse than Roberts. He's in his underwear and blazer, carrying his family portrait.

KIM

Where did you come from?

FALCON

I just woke up in the neighbor's shed.

KIM

They don't have a shed.

FALCON

Oh, then it was their house. That would explain why they were sleeping in the shed too.

ROBERTS

Look Falcon, you can't stay here anymore. It's just...too much, you know.

Falcon starts filling his pockets with fruit.

**

FALCON

Wow, looks like someone found a pair of balls under his pillow this morning. OK, cool. Later.

**

**

**

KIM
That was great. **

ROBERTS
See, I think we have an understanding
now. He knows he can't push me too far

FALCON
(yelling from outside)
Hey, I still need a ride to work. **

ROBERTS **
I couldn't do this without you, you know? **
You're my real partner. **

KIM **
That's right. And you better not forget **
it. Because, p.s., a lot of people would **
like to be my partner. **

ROBERTS **
Oh is that right? I bet they would. **
(they kiss then re: chest) **
Settle a bet for me, what are these C's, **
D's? **

The sound of breaking glass and a woman's scream from
next door distracts them.

FALCON (O.S.)
Relax! I'm just getting my pants.

END ACT THREE

TAG

31 INT. FALCON'S PLACE - NIGHT 31

Bob Seger's Night Moves plays while Falcon hangs the stolen family portrait on the wall of his new apartment.

It's the sad, burned apartment he looked at earlier. It's furnished with nothing but an aero-bed, his sleeping bag, a Bow Flex machine, and a small BLACK-AND-WHITE TV.

NEWS ANCHOR
...with more on that story is our reporter Cheryl Lee. **

CHERYL LEE
Thanks Rich, I'm reporting from the scene of a terrible house fire this evening... **

FALCON
Hang on, what color is that scarf?

She is wearing a scarf but because the TV is black-and-white we can't tell what color it is. **

FALCON
Wait, what color is that scarf?! **

CROSSCUT WITH: **

32 INT. ROBERTS' HOUSE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 32 **

The ringing phone wakes Roberts and Kim up. **

ROBERTS **
Hello? **

FALCON **
Turn on your TV. Yes I know what time it is, just turn it on! OK, Channel 8! **
(beat) **
OK? What color is her scarf? *

Roberts has the TV in the bedroom on and is staring at Cheryl Lee. She is clearly wearing a BLUE SCARF. **

ROBERTS **
It's red. **

FALCON **
Really? Awesome! I gotta go. Don't judge me! **