



"Pilot"

#296774

Written by
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Directed by
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THE ODDS

"Pilot"
March 20, 2010 - Full Yellow

CAST LIST

TYLER LASALLEY
WADE COOPER
HOLT MCCREADY
SERGIO VARGAS
TANYA JIN
BECCA FACELLI

DEVIN CHAMBERS
ED SUMPTER
SPORTS DEALER / BLAKE SIMONS
JENNY LASALLEY
BETH LASALLEY
MOLLY COOPER
ZACK KLEINMAN

***SONIA WATTMAN**

OMITTED

DALE KAKOWSKI
OTTO
IVAR DUBBS
VLAD IVANOV
DISHWASHER
WAITER
DUDE
BRO
UNI #1 - GOLD MILE
OFFICER #1 - GOLD MILE
BUSINESS MAN
OFFICER #2 - GOLD MILE
COLLEGE HOTTIE
NEWSCASTER
CALL GIRL
ELDERLY HOOKER
TANESHA
PRO
BRUNETTE
GOTH
FEMALE MASSEUSE
HEAD OF SECURITY - FOUR QUEENS
VIRGIL HONEYMAKER
UNI #2 - LAS VEGAS METRO
FAUX ELVIS
REPORTER - CONVENTION CENTER
FEMALE PARAMEDIC
HEATHER CHAMBERS
MAID - GOLD MILE
HOUSEKEEPER
OBESE MAN
BELLHOP - GOLD MILE
VALET - GOLD MILE
CONTROL (V.O.)
MALE VOICE (V.O.)

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - DAY, NIGHT

KITCHEN

HOTEL ROOM

HALLWAY

ROOM 712

TANYA'S HOUSE - DAY

BEDROOM

KITCHEN

WORK-OUT ROOM

LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY, NIGHT

BULLPEN

TYLER'S OFFICE

DORM - DAY

CLARK COUNTY D.A.'S OFFICE - DAY

AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY (TIME LAPSE)

DODGE CHALLENGER - DAY

CHAMBERS HOUSE - DAY, NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

***TRACT HOME - DAY**

INTERNATIONAL DIVA - DAY

CHANGING AREA

LASALLEY HOUSE - DAY, NIGHT

CHILD'S BEDROOM

KITCHEN

'78 ELDORADO - DAY, NIGHT

DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT

ROOM #1

ROOM #2

ROOM #3

ROOM #4

FOUR QUEENS HOTEL AND CASINO - NIGHT

AAA BAIL BONDS - DAY

KAKOWSKI'S HOUSE - DAY

OASIS MOTOR LODGE - DAY

ROOM 212

MANSION - NIGHT

FOYER

CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

FOURTH FLOOR

THIRD FLOOR BALCONY

LOBBY - EAST SIDE

LOBBY - WEST SIDE

***BECCA'S CAR**

OMITTED

ADDED

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EXTERIORS

LAS VEGAS - DAY

GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - DAY

TANYA'S HOUSE - DAY

BACKYARD

FRONT YARD

AIRPORT RUNWAY - DAY (TIME LAPSE)

LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY

ROOFTOP PARKING GARAGE

UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

FREMONT STREET - DAY, NIGHT

CHAMBERS' HOUSE - DAY, NIGHT

***TRACT HOME - DAY**

OMITTED

INTERNATIONAL DIVA - DAY

LASALLEY HOUSE - DAY, NIGHT

FOUR QUEENS HOTEL AND CASINO - NIGHT

DOWNTOWN VEGAS (TIME LAPSE)

AAA BAIL BONDS - DAY

KAKOWSKI'S HOUSE - DAY

OASIS MOTOR LODGE - DAY

EAST FREMONT STREET - DAY

CASH FOR CARS

MAMITA'S

CLARK COUNTY COURTHOUSE - DAY

FREMONT STREET - DAY (TIME LAPSE)

AFFLUENT NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

LAS VEGAS DESERT - DAY (TIME LAPSE)

HIGH SCHOOL - DAY, NIGHT

CONVENTION CENTER - DAY, NIGHT

***BECCA'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

OMITTED

FREMONT EXPERIENCE - NIGHT (PRE-DAWN)

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DAY / NIGHT BREAKDOWN

DAY 1

Scenes 1-35, 77FB-79FB

NIGHT 1

Scenes 36-47

NIGHT 1 to DAY 2

Scene 47A (TIME LAPSE)

DAY 2

Scenes 50-63

NIGHT 2

Scenes 64-68

DAY 3

Scenes 69-74

NIGHT 3

Scenes 75, 76, 80,

DAY 4

Scene 81

NIGHT 4

Scenes 82-84

DAY 5

Scenes 85, 86

COLD OPEN

1 EXT. LAS VEGAS - DAWN 1

Those optimistic acoustic guitar chords that begin Guns n' Roses cheese-tastic classic "Paradise City" accompany images of the sun rising over Las Vegas; a city growing too fast for its own good.

No aerial establishing shots here-- this is about the guys on the ground. DRIVING SHOTS of abandoned construction sites, foreclosure signs, and a MAN with Mardi Gras beads passed out in front of a strip club.

VOICE (PRE-LAP)

Second best feeling in the world?
Showing up in Vegas.

2 EXT. GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - DAWN 2

TILE SHOT leads us to a SPORTS MEMORABILIA DEALER, chatting on his cell, walking past a convention sign.

SPORTS DEALER

Best feeling...? Leaving. Out of here this afternoon-- whole convention was a bust. Couldn't even sell the A-Rod jersey with the Kate Hudson lipstick. Gods just weren't with me.

Suddenly-- WHAM! A BASEBALL falls out of the clear blue sky and strikes him in the head. A BELLHOP helps the dealer to his feet. Sports Dealer looks up... sees an open window with sheers flapping on the seventh floor.

SPORTS DEALER (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

The dealer picks up the BASEBALL-- turns it over and discovers that it's signed by Ted Williams? Off his puzzled expression-- TILE SHOT takes us to:

3 INT. KITCHEN - GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - DAWN 3

A Middle-Eastern room service WAITER drops off a used tray at a DISHWASHER'S station. The following exchange is in ARABIC and SUBTITLED.

WAITER

All your sister's got to do to get her papers is show me some love.

DISHWASHER

She needs immigration papers, not rolling papers.

The dishwasher removes the cover from one of the plates and STARTLES. ON THE PLATE: A blood soaked HUMAN LIVER.

DISHWASHER (CONT'D)

That... is not on the menu.

Off his horrified expression-- TILE SHOT takes us to:

4 INT. HOTEL ROOM - GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - DAWN 4

A bachelor party of DUDES, 20s, is winding down. Three guys are out cold but two are still up-- barely.

DUDE

(slurring)

Said I'll do it, so I'll do it.

His BRO pulls out a hundred dollar bill.

BRO

Benji says you won't.

5 INT. HALLWAY - GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - MOMENTS LATER 5

Our dude emerges naked in the hundred-yard-long hallway.

DUDE

Vending machine and back.

BRO

Cheetos for proof.

His bro dry heaves, runs to the bathroom and pukes.

Five-spot in hand, our naked dude STREAKS past two GIGGLING GIRLS (one holds up her pinkie). He buys the Cheetos from the machine and RACES back past the elevators. OBESE TWINS step on, totally un-fazed.

*

OBESE MAN

Did you know there was a vending machine on this floor?

Flush with victory, naked dude returns... and freezes. He looks at one door. Then another. And another. They're identical and there are dozens of them. Pride quickly turns to panic as reality sets in--

He's forgotten which room is his.

A MAID is exiting a room when the naked dude approaches. He holds the Cheetos bag over his package.

DUDE

I'm uh, locked out. It's the last one on the left. Or the right.

MAID

'least you remembered the snacks.

6 INT. HALLWAY - GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - MOMENTS LATER 6

The maid can't help but chuckle as she opens door after door for the inebriated man wearing just a towel.

DUDE

This time I'm positive.

INSIDE THE SUITE: A breeze blows through the open window, the same sheers flapping. By the couch there is a girl in a UNLV sweatshirt... impaled by a samurai sword.

DUDE (CONT'D)

Definitely. Not. My room.

The maid SCREAMS--

7 EXT. GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - MORNING

7

Crime scene craziness. Police cars, press vans, and people rubber-necking. Near the edge of the mayhem, a Chrysler mini-van tentatively rolls to a stop.

Inside the van, TYLER LASALLEY, 30's, rides shotgun while his wife JENNY, 30's, mans the wheel. A Wiggles DVD plays for five-year old BETH LASALLEY in the back.

TYLER

Thanks for the ride. Car should be ready tomorrow.

JENNY

No biggie, it's just pilates.

She forces a smile. Attractive, young, and not as affluent as they would like to be, Tyler and Jenny still believe that if you act like nothing's wrong, it means nothing is. Tyler takes in the mob scene.

TYLER

Come to Vegas... See a show.

Jenny can tell he's nervous-- gives him a pep talk.

JENNY

May be your first week, but you're still the smartest guy in the room.

TYLER

That email must've bounced back.

JENNY

Then prove it. We don't have a lot of options right now.

Tyler takes a deep breath. *He needs this job to work.* He looks back at his five-year old daughter, Beth.

TYLER

Knuckles.

She gives him a pound. Kind of lame, also kind of cute. Two UNIS in front of the hotel spot Tyler emerging from the van, Wiggles music blaring.

UNI #1

Look whose Mom dropped him off.

They CHUCKLE but recover quickly as Tyler approaches.

UNI #1 (CONT'D)

This way, Lieutenant LaSalley.

If you assumed Tyler was the newest homicide detective, you assumed wrong. He's the new boss.

TYLER

Let's disperse this crowd and move the press line back. This is a crime scene, not Cirque du Soleil.

8 INT. KITCHEN - GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - MOMENTS LATER8

The Dishwasher and the Waiter speak with an OFFICER. *

WAITER

The man, he go out of room 712 with tray, he left like, uh--
(to Dishwasher in ARABIC, subtitled)
How do you say, "like a rocket up his butt"?

DISHWASHER (IN ARABIC, SUBTITLED)

They're going to deport me and my sister.

Tyler walks up behind the officer.

OFFICER #1

Can we get someone in here who speaks Spanish?

TYLER

Arabic.

OFFICER #1

You sure?

TYLER (IN ARABIC, SUBTITLED)

Pretty sure.

OFFICER #1

You speak Arabic?

TYLER

No, I'm making up random sounds
and getting lucky.

(in ARABIC, subtitled)

Tell me about the man you saw.

WAITER (IN ARABIC, SUBTITLED)

He wore a baseball hat, brim down
to his nose-- when I stepped off
the elevator he covered the plate.

A LAB TECH bags the human organ.

OFFICER #1

Guess he didn't like the liver.

Tyler's not laughing.

OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)

Pulling tapes for the lobby and
the casino-- no cameras upstairs.

TYLER

Won't give us an ID. He wore a
baseball cap low 'cause he knew he
was on camera. Is Detective
Cooper interviewing the maid?

OFFICER #1

Cooper isn't here. Yet.

TYLER

Then where is he?

9 INT. BEDROOM - TANYA'S HOUSE - MORNING

9

Alarm clock goes off and Vegas native WADE COOPER, mid
30's, stirs. Despite his grizzled appearance, he has a
strong affect on the ladies. Exhibit A: the statuesque
BRUNETTE in bed next to him, her back to camera.

10 INT. KITCHEN - TANYA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

10

Wearing only a bathrobe, Wade searches the fridge.
Finds some bacon, an old hot dog, some luncheon meat.
Dumps all of it in the same frying pan.

The front door opens and a buff BUSINESS MAN in a suit
enters; over-night bag in one hand, paper in the other.

BUSINESS

Who the hell are you and why are you wearing my robe?

WADE

I... thought it was your wife's?

Wrong answer. Business LUNGES at Wade--

11 EXT. BACKYARD - TANYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 11

--CRASHES through the screened-in porch. Business gets hung up on the broken door, buying Wade just enough time to flee around the side of the house.

12 EXT. FRONT YARD - TANYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 12

Wearing just a bathrobe, Wade SPRINTS up to his '78 Eldorado and realizes-- *SHIT*.

WADE

My keys.

Wade looks back at the house. Can hear Business and the brunette arguing. *Not going back in there*. He spots a GARDEN GNOME in the neighbor's yard.

SMASH! Wade uses the gnome to shatter the window. Grabs an extra key from the glove box. *

WADE (CONT'D)

I'll make it up to you, girl.

13 INT. ROOM 712 - GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - MORNING 13

The UNLV coed is exactly where we last saw her-- impaled by a samurai sword. OFFICERS block off the hallway while a handful of frustrated LAB TECHS check for prints.

TYLER

Keep dusting. Has to be one clean set of prints in this petri dish.

Tyler looks down through the broken window.

OFFICER #2

Lieutenant LaSalley-- Valet said a guest was struck by a baseball from this room.

TYLER

Have we interviewed the pop-fly casualty?

OFFICER #2

Apparently he left with the ball.

TYLER

And potentially our only link to
the killer.

Tyler steps inside, carpet SQUISHES. Touches the floor.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's wet... and cold.

Off camera, someone LAUGHS. Tyler looks up to see a
disheveled Wade holding court in the hallway. Despite his
wrinkled shirt, Wade carries himself like he's in charge.

WADE

Heard they're giving out livers in
room 712. Could use a new one.

Officers LAUGH. A UNI hands him a cup of coffee.

TYLER

Detective Cooper. You're late.

WADE

Sorry, Sally. Lost my keys.

(re: victim)

Mom told her not to run with sharp
objects.

TYLER

Your dry wit going to solve this
murder?

WADE

Murders, plural. There's not
enough blood.

Wade reaches for the girl's sweatshirt.

TYLER

We're still sweeping for prints--

Too late. Wade lifts the girl's UNLV sweatshirt to
reveal her unscathed lower torso.

WADE

Would be a bigger mess if an organ
that size was removed. Harakiri
still has her liver, which means--

TYLER

We're looking at a double homicide.

WADE

My dry wit working for you now?

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

14 INT. BULLPEN - LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY

14

TILE SHOT leads us into the bullpen. No old churches or bat caves here, just a strip view and a sea of cubicles. Not that it matters, these guys live in their cars.

*

*

TYLER

The liver's at the lab, so until a second body shows up we'll start with the body we have: Heather Chambers.

Heather's UNLV ID is projected on the screen behind Tyler. In front of him are two dozen POLICE OFFICERS.

TYLER (CONT'D)

UNLV student, Tri-Delt pledge, and according to her Facebook status, "thinks Seth Rogen was funnier fat."

Sitting with his cowboy boots on his desk is HOLT MCCREADY, 30's, a self-professed adrenaline junkie and card-carrying member of the NRA.

MCCREADY

College girls usually avoid downtown hotels.

VARGAS

This from our resident expert on what girls avoid.

SERGIO VARGAS, late 20's, is a wise-ass and a former gangbanger. He trades barbs with McCready while officers egg them on. Tyler's losing control of the room, fast.

TYLER

Hey-- HEY. I've been over your clearance stats for the last three years-- and if we don't make this case in the next seventy-two hours, odds are we never will.

MCCREADY

I'll take that bet.

TYLER

You'll lose, McCready. Vegas is a city of transients. One point eight million people live here, but thirty-eight million visit each year.

VARGAS

You telling us what happens in Vegas?

Tyler ignores him, soldiers on...

TYLER

The average stay is three days so if we don't close this case seventy-two hours from now, potential witnesses and suspects are going to get on their planes and go home.

*
*

WADE

Better do it sooner than that.

All heads turn to find Wade, standing in the back.

WADE (CONT'D)

Vic is the daughter of Devin Chambers, chair of the downtown redevelopment committee. That guy gets whatever he wants and he's going to want results. Fast.

Tyler gives Wade a look. *Is he undercutting or helping?*

TYLER

The room was in her name, paid for with her credit card. Given the lack of physical evidence, our best shot at a clean set of prints is that baseball. McCready, Vargas, double back on the valet stand.

MCCREADY

I ride with Wade, not Menudo.

TYLER

Wade's on the case, too. He's coming with me to talk to the parents. We're all working this together-- the shift is a team, time to start acting like one.

*
*

WADE

Probably should skip the trust falls, Sally. Clock is ticking.

A few guys CHUCKLE. *Definitely undercutting.*

15

CUT TO: INTERVALOMETER SHOT of an AIRPORT RUNWAY. Planes race back and forth through Vegas's travel hub.

15

16

EXT. ROOFTOP PARKING GARAGE - LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY

16

Tyler and Wade walk, the Strip looming behind them.

TYLER

We'll take your car-- mine's in the shop.

WADE

Happy to drive, Miss Daisy.

TYLER

Let's try to stay professional in the briefings.

WADE

I always kept 'em loose and fast-- guys will respect you more.

TYLER

You were shift lieutenant for what? Three? Four years?

WADE

Also respect you more if you grew out that 'stache. Nothing says "boss" like a set of handlebars.

*
*
*

TYLER

Those internal affairs guys can be real bastards--

WADE

Dropped the charges... and they know how to rock the facial hair.

TYLER

But you took the demotion.

WADE

Ex-wives ain't cheap.

Wade's not giving him much so Tyler keeps pushing.

TYLER

Got to be tough, working for your replacement.

WADE

No, this is easy for me. You're the guy in the hot seat now. One mistake and you're out the door.

TYLER

I can handle myself.

WADE

Then why'd you leave D.C.?
Assumed we both got demoted.

TYLER

It was time for a change.

WADE

You left ATF to work Metro?
Sounds like a change for the worse.

TYLER

My wife; her folks live out here.

WADE

She calls the shots, huh?

TYLER

We make decisions together.

WADE

That's what I thought... first
time I was married.

TYLER

We moved out here to be closer to
her family, plain and simple.

WADE

Look around you, Sally-- see
anything plain or simple?

Wade reaches through the broken window, unlocks the door.

TYLER

What happened to your car?

WADE

Garden gnome broke it...
Handlebars. Think about it. *

A17 EXT./INT. CHAMBERS HOUSE - DAY

A17 *

Wade and Tyler pull up in front of an opulent home--
granite driveway, immaculate garden, and a fountain. *
They RING the bell and a HOUSEKEEPER answers the door. *

TYLER *

Detectives LaSalley and Cooper to
see Mr. Chambers. *

The housekeeper motions for them to enter. In the living
room Tyler spots DEVIN CHAMBERS, 50's, surrounded by a
handful of CLOSE FRIENDS. Wade recognizes one as: *

*

WADE *
That ass bag, Ed Sumpter. Guy *
wasn't on city council for a month *
before he started leaning on the *
Chief to push me out. *

ED SUMPTER, 50's, approaches-- *

ED *
Good to see you, Tyler. *

--and glares at Wade before exiting. *

TYLER *
Ed's my father-in-law. *

WADE *
Plain and simple, huh? *

B17 INT. LIVING ROOM - CHAMBERS HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER B17 *

Tyler and Wade sit with Devin-- he coughs violently. *

TYLER *
I'm sorry for your loss, Sir. *

DEVIN *
I don't want your condolences, I *
want justice. Ed assures me I can *
trust you to do whatever it takes. *

TYLER *
Of course. But first we need to *
ask you a few questions... what do *
you think your daughter was doing *
at the Gold Mile last night? *

DEVIN *
I wish I knew. *

TYLER *
(tip-toeing) *
Given your standing in the *
community, it would be hard to *
suggest that your daughter-- *

WADE *
Spends her nights downtown. *
(to Tyler) *
Tick tock. *

DEVIN *
Heather cut me out of her life so *
I cut her off financially. *
I tried to talk to her, to find *
out what was going on-- *

TYLER *
So you've had no communication? *

DEVIN *
None. She wanted nothing to do *
with me and whatever Heather *
wanted, Heather got. *

Moments later, Devin exits the living room as Tyler and Wade are escorted out, the interview over. *

WADE *
(to Tyler) *
We'd have more luck talking *
directly to Heather. *

Tyler suddenly lights up-- calls back to Devin. *

TYLER *
What was Heather's favorite color? *

DEVIN *
Green, I suppose. *

TYLER *
And the address, of the house she *
grew up in? *

DEVIN *
1477 Holloway. What does this *
have to do with her murder? *

TYLER *
And her first pet? *

DEVIN *
Detective, I don't see-- *

TYLER *
Sir, I'll catch him, I promise. *
But you have to trust me. *

DEVIN *
A cat. Called him Mister Pussy. *

C17 EXT. CHAMBERS HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

C17

Wade approaches the car as Tyler types on his iPhone. *

WADE *
Girl had a sense of humor. You *
checking the scores? *

TYLER *
Talking directly to Heather. *

As Tyler speaks, we cut to his iPhone. ON THE SCREEN: is a web-based email server for Heather's UNLV account.

TYLER (CONT'D)
 Institute for Criminal Science
 published a study that 85% of all
 passwords are some combination of
 the subject's birthday and the
 answers to those questions... and
 Heather's is Mister Pussy 1477.

CUT TO THE SCREEN: MisterPussy1477... an inbox opens up. Wade smiles from ear to ear...

WADE
 You just ruined my fifteen-year-old daughter's life.

TYLER
 Last email Heather received was from a throw-away account confirming the Gold Mile. Said he looked for her earlier at the dorm. Signed by "Z."

WADE
 Looks like I'm finally going to college.

D17 EXT. GOLD MILE HOTEL AND CASINO - DAY D17

Vargas walks up to McCready, who's yelling at a VALET.

MCCREADY
 BASEBALL-O, FALL FROM THE SKY-O?

VARGAS
 You trying to break the language barrier or the sound barrier?

MCCREADY
 Will you just ask him in taco-talk so we can leave?

VARGAS (IN SPANISH, SUBTITLED)
 Were you working this morning?

The Valet shakes his head "no."

VARGAS (CONT'D)
 If any guests need a ride to "The Cockpit," "The Manhole" or any other gay bar, have them call my friend.
 (to McCready, in English)
 I'm out of cards-- you got one?

McCready grumbles, hands the Valet his card. *

MCCREADY *

DAY OR NIGHT... COM-PREE-HEN-DAY? *

The Valet snickers... along with a Latino BELLHOP. *

BELLHOP *

Got no love for the police, but *

that was pretty damn funny. *

McCready gives Vargas a look. *What was funny?* *

BELLHOP (CONT'D) *

Guy you're looking for is Blake *

Simons, in from Atlanta. *

MCCREADY *

Do you know what room he's in? *

BELLHOP *

He's probably in traffic. Just *

got the airport shuttle. *

E17 INT./EXT. FREMONT STREET/DODGE CHALLENGER - DAY E17 *

McCready's black and orange Challenger ROARS down the road, siren blasting-- then SCREECHES to a halt. Bumper to bumper traffic. Annoyed, McCready pulls the car over-- *

VARGAS *

You just giving up? *

--and starts driving down an alley. Off-duty casino workers RUN. Just as they catch the shuttle-- the door opens and a MAN leaps out-- takes off running. *

McCready RUNS after him. Vargas is about to give chase when he spots another passenger-- a bandage on his head. *

VARGAS (CONT'D) *

Blake Simons? *

Blake Simons steps off the shuttle. *

BLAKE SIMONS *

Uh... yeah? *

VARGAS *

The baseball, that struck you *

earlier, where is it? *

BLAKE SIMONS *

I put it in a protective case-- *

VARGAS *
 Brother, I could kiss you. *

BLAKE SIMONS *
 --then sold it to a local woman *
 looking for Red Sox memorabilia at *
 the convention. Only caught her *
 first name-- "Otto." *

VARGAS *
 No kiss for you. *

An exhausted and very annoyed McCready walks up behind *
 them, the running man in cuffs. *

VARGAS (CONT'D) *
 You know that's not Blake Simons. *

MCCREADY *
 I do... NOW. Genius here thought *
 we were after him 'cause he didn't *
 pay his mini-bar bill. *

As McCready slams him into the car-- *

MCCREADY (CONT'D) *
 So I'm charging him with public *
 display of stupidity. *

17 OMITTED 17 *

18 INT. DORM - DAY 18 *

A picture of Heather Chambers sits amidst a sea of *
 flowers and balloons in front of her room. *

TYLER *
 News travels fast. *

WADE *
 Bad news even faster. *

Wade tries the door. It's locked. *

TYLER *
 Campus Security was supposed to *
 meet us at ten. *

WADE *
 Good thing she left it open. *

Off Tyler's confused look, Wade KICKS in the door. Before *
 Tyler can protest-- *

WADE (CONT'D) *
 Can't win if you don't play. *

They enter to discover the room has already been tossed. *

WADE (CONT'D) *

Looks like Heather and I have the
same housekeeper. *

Wade picks up a photo of Heather-- happy and innocent. *

TYLER (INTO PHONE) *

This is Lieutenant LaSalley, I
need a forensics team sent to my
location. Possible burglary
(to Wade) *
Do not touch anything else. *

Wade ignores him, opens a desk drawer. *

WADE *

Wasn't a burglary. *

Before Tyler can ask how he knows, Wade points to the
contents of the drawer: an iPod and a digital camera. *

WADE (CONT'D) *

Didn't steal anything. *

Wade moves towards the closet when WHAM-- someone kicks
the door open, SMACKS Wade in the face. A COLLEGE KID
with white-guy-dreads LEAPS over Wade and RUNS into the
hall, laptop computer in hand. Tyler's right behind him. *

19 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS 19 *

Rasta Guy SPRINTS across the quad, laptop under his arm.
The reclined college students create a human obstacle
course that Tyler has to dodge, side-step and hurdle. *

Wade brings up the rear-- FALLS over a HIPSTER playing
his guitar for some HOTTIES. Recovers quickly and GRABS
a mini-stunt bike. *

COLLEGE HOTTIE *

That guy stole your bike! *

WADE *

Commandeered. *

Near the pond, Tyler is closing in on Rasta when he SLAMS
into a tour GUIDE and a group of prospective STUDENTS,
making it impossible to follow the thief. Looks like
they've lost Rasta until-- *

Tyler spots Wade, flying over the hill on the mini bike. *

He SLAMS into Rasta and they both CRASH into the pond--
SPLASH. The computer's trashed. Dozens of students
circle up, cell phones shooting video as Wade PINS Rasta.

WADE (CONT'D)

You picked the wrong day to come
out of the closet.

20 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

20

Tyler is leading a cuffed Rasta Guy towards the parking
lot while a soggy Wade goes through his wallet.

WADE

Zack Kleinman... guessin' you go
by "Z."

TYLER

You set up a meeting for Heather
at the Gold Mile-- why?

ZACK

You want a massage in your motel,
you go on my web site. Totally
legit.

WADE

Preaching to the choir.

TYLER

(putting it together)
Heather was a call girl. Stole
her computer to cover your own
ass... you're a sex trafficker.

ZACK

Referral. Service. Dude. What
happens with the bros and the hos--
coeds-- is their business.

TYLER

We need to talk to the John.

ZACK

Then I need to talk to my Dad.
He's a lawyer. A really good one.

Tyler's at his wit's end... so Wade steps up.

WADE

Gold Mile... that's between
Tropicana and Fremont, right?
Drugs and girls in that part of
the city-- They're controlled by
the Venezuelan mob.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

So while your lawyer-- I mean, Dad--
- might be able to protect you
from us... do you really think he
can protect you from them?

ZACK

Screw you.

TYLER

Can he get a massage first?

Moments later, Zack Kleinman is put in the back of a
patrol car while Tyler hangs up his phone.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Told the I.T. guys about Zack's
"Majoring in Massage" site and
gave them the password. The
John's got to know something...

WADE

The baseball, the sword, and the
liver; find the connection and
we'll find our killer.

TYLER

You say that like it's no big deal.

WADE

If what happens in Vegas, stays in
Vegas... who do you think cleans
up the mess?

FEMALE VOICE (PRE-LAP)

Could you have made a bigger mess?

21 INT. CLARK COUNTY D.A.'S OFFICE - DAY

21

The voice belongs to Assistant District Attorney TANYA
JIN, mid 30's, and she is pissed.

TANYA

Not only has Wade's little dip in
the fountain shown up on YouTube,
but Rasta Zack's Dad has submitted
a petition to throw my case out due
to your excessive use of force.

Intelligent and attractive, she sees the best in both of
these guys but is clearly disappointed by their results.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Are you going to say anything?

WADE

You're cute when you're angry?

TANYA

I'm about to get a lot cuter.

TYLER

Zack Kleinman wasn't just pimpin' to pay for books, he assaulted an officer--

TANYA

Why are you defending him?
D.A. Gomez said you were brought in specifically to turn things around, not turn into Wade.

WADE

No danger of that.

TYLER

It wasn't a compliment.

TANYA

To make matters worse, someone from your shift leaked your little seventy-two hour deadline speech.

TYLER

And that's a problem because?

TANYA

Because you admitted that if Vegas Metro doesn't close a case in three days, chances are it never will.

WADE

That is what you said.

TYLER

So you leaked it?

WADE

Come on, I like the press even less than I like you.

TANYA

Channel Nine is running the story tonight. If you don't want to be a punch line your first week, I suggest handing me a slam-dunk conviction in the next--

Suddenly WIGGLES MUSIC starts to play-- Wade and Tanya turn to Tyler as he answers his phone.

TYLER

(re: ring tone)
My daughter's favorite--
(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

(into phone)

You track down Heather's last
customer?

Wade looks at Tanya-- *Wiggles music?* Tyler hangs up.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Heather's John logged on to Zack's
site via public Wi-Fi at Clark
County Mercy Hospital.

Tanya searches the endless paperwork on her desk.

TANYA

Clark Mercy? Robbery just
submitted for a warrant... got a
report that someone robbed the
morgue.

WADE

Our plate's kind of full with
homicide--

TANYA

You've got a liver on your plate--

TYLER

(catching on)
--and someone's been stealing
organs from Clark County. Maybe
our Samurai Sword killer...

WADE

Liver let die.

TYLER

That is terrible. Really.

WADE

Like you could do better.

And they're off to the races.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

22-29 OMITTED 22-29 *

30 INT. TYLER'S OFFICE - LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY 30 *

TILE SHOT reveals Tyler and Wade with DALE KAKOWSKI,
40's, hospital administrator. *

TYLER *

Thanks for coming in, Mr. Kakowski. *

KAKOWSKI *

Just wish I'd called sooner. *

I've suspected for months that *

Ivar Dubbs had a drug problem. *

Kakowski downs his coffee-- fidgets nervously. *

WADE *

Back-up, Starbucks. What does this *

have to do with harvesting organs? *

KAKOWSKI *

Ivar Dubbs worked nights in the *

coma ward. Last night a brain *

dead John Doe was removed from *

life support and sent out for *

cremation. When the furnace went *

down, the attendant noticed the *

body was stuffed with medical *

gauze and the liver was gone. *

TYLER *

Dubbs assumed no one would notice. *

So when the crematorium called-- *

KAKOWSKI *

I called the police. *

31-32 OMITTED 31-32 *

33 INT. BULLPEN - LAS VEGAS METRO - MOMENTS LATER 33 *

As a UNI escorts Kakowski out, Wade and Tyler pow-wow.

WADE

Ivar Dubbs stole a liver to pay
for his drug habit? Don't buy it.

TYLER

Transplant tourism is a real
phenomenon. The rich don't wait--
especially for donors.

WADE

If Ivar Dubbs is our guy, what was he doing with a call girl like Heather? Doesn't sound like he had money to spare.

*

TYLER

Doesn't sound like a double homicide either, but you were pretty sure about that.

Tyler's got a point. *Wade blew that call.*

TYLER (CONT'D)

If Dubbs stole the liver, he killed Heather or knows who did.

34 Wade's cell RINGS, he steps away.

34

WADE (INTO PHONE)

How hard is it to find a baseball?

MCCREADY (V.O.)

Easy if you know a girl named "Otto."

WADE (INTO PHONE)

Oh, I know Otto. She's your type, McCready. Owns a wig shop on Main.

35 EXT./INT. INTERNATIONAL DIVA - DAY

35

A TILE SHOT leads us to one of the sights of Vegas. Bigger than a Wal-Mart and the stomping grounds of showgirls and drag queens alike. McCready and Vargas enter, spot a LARGE BLONDE by the register.

MCCREADY

You Otto?

OTTO

You asking?

And yes, Otto is a man.

VARGAS

Nice shop.

OTTO

Showroom.

MCCREADY

You pick up a baseball this morning off a sports memorabilia dealer down at the Mile?

OTTO

Picked up a couple.

MCCREADY

This one's signed by Ted Williams.

OTTO

Are you asking about my balls?

Vargas can't help but laugh.

MCCREADY

I'm sure a freak like you doesn't know Ted Williams from--

OTTO

Theodore Samuel Williams, born August 30th, 1918. Played twenty-one seasons for the Sox, hit 521 home runs, batted 406 in a single season, and was selected MVP twice... '46 and '49.

MCCREADY

Still a freak.

OTTO

Don't hurt me with your words.

MCCREADY

Take you in right now, fancy pants--

OTTO

On what grounds? You're looking for balls and I've got 'em?

Vargas pulls McCready aside--

VARGAS

Look, I think he-- I mean "she"--

MCCREADY

It.

VARGAS

--has a point. We don't even know if the ball is here. We take this back to Metro, all we're gonna get is proof you hate man on man love.--

McCready looks at Otto. It kills him, but Vargas is right.

MCCREADY

--and a bunch of glitter all over my backseat.

Otto fixes her/his make-up as the guys return.

VARGAS

Okay, girlfriend-- what's it gonna take for you to cooperate?

OTTO

You could take my nephew for a ride-along. For some reason he wants to be a cop.

MCCREADY

Better be dressed like a dude.

*

OTTO

There is one more thing--

*

*

Off Otto's wicked smile, CUT TO:

35A OMITTED

35A

*

A36 INT. CHANGING AREA - INTERNATIONAL DIVA - MOMENTS LATERA36

McCready emerging in a Cher get-up, Vargas in a Carmen Miranda outfit.

*

VARGAS

This is so racist.

*

*

Customers applaud while Otto snaps a picture.

OTTO

That should get me out of my next speeding ticket.

Everyone LAUGHS. McCready steams. Satisfied, Otto tosses him the plastic-encased baseball. Hard.

MCCREADY

Sure doesn't throw like a girl.

*****OPTIONAL SCENE BELOW*****

*

B36 INT. CHANGING AREA - INTERNATIONAL DIVA - MOMENTS LATERB36

*

McCready and Vargas are surrounded by Drag Queens. Just as one kisses McCready-- FLASH-- Otto snaps a picture.

*

*

OTTO

That should get me out of my next speeding ticket.

*

*

*

Everyone LAUGHS. McCready steams. Satisfied, Otto tosses him the plastic-encased baseball. Hard.

*

*

MCCREADY

Sure doesn't throw like a girl.

*
*

36

INT. BULLPEN - LAS VEGAS METRO - NIGHT

36

Wade and Tyler are the last ones in the office.

TYLER

Ivar Dubbs hasn't been back to his apartment in three days.

WADE

Looks like our liver thief is on the run.

Vargas and McCready return triumphant, BASEBALL in hand.

TYLER

Nicely done. I'll drop this at the lab, catch a ride home with a Uni. Why don't you guys get some rest.

Wade notices something odd about McCready--

WADE

You wearing glitter?

McCready quickly brushes off his shoulders while Tyler pulls on his jacket. Vargas spots something on the TV... turns it up.

VARGAS

You guys see this?

Vargas nods towards the TV... turns it up.
ON THE SCREEN: a NEWSCASTER and VIDEO of Tyler at the Gold Mile Hotel and Casino.

NEWSCASTER

--not satisfied with Lieutenant LaSalley's seventy-two hour deadline, Devin Chambers is now offering a fifty thousand dollar reward for any information that leads to an arrest in his daughter's murder.

VARGAS

Great. Now we've got two days to beat the clock and every yahoo with a bounty hunter's license.

Off their despondent faces, a music cue carries us to:

37 INT. LASALLEY HOUSE - NIGHT

37

Tyler enters to find Jenny drinking with her Dad, Ed.

ED

How's it going, Sheriff?

TYLER

Some days you're the hammer, some days you're the nail.

JENNY

Some days you sound like a bumper sticker. Go kiss your daughter, you'll feel better.

38 INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - LASALLEY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

38

Tyler watches his daughter sleeping as Ed approaches.

ED

Wish I slept like that. Son, I've lived in Nevada for a while now...

39 INT./EXT. '78 ELDORADO - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

39

Wade waits alone in a parking lot.

*

ED (V.O.)

So take my advice... keep an eye on Wade.

After a beat a 4x4 rolls up, and MOLLY COOPER, 15, emerges, turns to the driver of the SUV.

*

*

MOLLY

I just spent the weekend with him--

She's talking to her mother, BECCA FACELLI, late 30's. Beautiful and savvy, it's obvious why Wade wanted Becca and why he had to let her go (doesn't take any BS).

*

BECCA

Last month. This is this month.

Ed watches Tyler pull up the covers for his daughter.

ED

He'll do whatever it takes, which is what got him in trouble. Why he didn't quit, I'll never know.

TYLER

Got a pretty good idea.

Molly climbs into Wade's car. He's looking at her the same way Tyler was looking at his little girl.

WADE

Hey Sweetheart, how was your week?

MOLLY

Please, Wade. This isn't ABC Family.

*
*

Tyler sits in silence with his slumbering daughter. Ed has left... but his words still haunt Tyler.

ED (V.O.)

Nothing would make him happier than seeing you fail. You can keep Wade close--

40

INT./EXT. FREMONT STREET/'78 ELDORADO - NIGHT

40

Wade also sits in silence with his daughter... but this one is charged. She turns on the radio. He turns it off.

ED (V.O.)

--but don't turn your back.

WADE

You wanna get a burger?

*

MOLLY

Vegetarian.

*
*

WADE

Still?

*
*

41

INT. BULLPEN/TYLER'S OFFICE - LAS VEGAS METRO - NIGHT

41

*

Tyler enters the vacant office. Turns on the lights. Goes to his desk... looks at a photo of Ivar Dubbs-- shaved head, scar on his face.

WADE (O.C.)

You here early or you working late?

Tyler startles. Looks up and sees Wade... eating the nastiest burrito you've ever seen.

TYLER

Took a cab in-- couldn't sleep.

WADE (O.C.)

Worried about your deadline, huh?

TYLER

I know what you're doing. Leaking the story. Undermining me every chance you get.

WADE

Would I be here-- in the middle of the night-- if I wasn't on board? Figured I'd hit the streets, maybe get lucky and find a girl who's seen Dubbs before.

That's when it clicks for Tyler--

TYLER

He didn't meet her on the streets. He met her online. We should call internet ads for in room massages. Pretend we're Johns, flash Ivar Dubbs' picture. If they've seen him before, they might know where he is.

WADE

This is Vegas-- you don't need a search engine to find a hooker.

TYLER

No, but Ivar Dubbs did. Get McCready and Vargas back here and start booking rub downs.

42 INT. ROOM #1 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT 42

McCready opens the door of his room, photo of Ivar Dubbs under his arm. A CALL GIRL takes one look at him and turns right back around.

CALL GIRL

Aw, hell no, McCready. You still owe me fifty from Circus Circus.

*

A43 INT. ROOM #2 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT A43 *

Vargas shows the picture of Ivar Dubbs to a BRUNETTE. *

VARGAS *

You seen this guy? *

BRUNETTE *

You wanna play "Jack Bauer," it's gonna cost more. *

B43 INT. ROOM #3 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT B43

In another similar room, Wade comforts a PROSTITUTE, TANESHA.

TANESHA

Can you believe I got robbed and
T-Boy didn't do nothing?

WADE

Men are dogs, Tanesha. Men are dogs.

C43 INT. ROOM #4 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT

C43

Tyler shows a PRO Ivar's photo when his phone RINGS.
He fumbles with it--

JENNY (THROUGH PHONE)

Hey babe, what're you doing?

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

Sorry, thought I hit ignore--

PRO

You got protection? 'Cause we're
on the clock--

JENNY

Who's that?

TYLER

No one, it's uh, it's for work.
I'll explain later. Love you.

PRO

Your wife actually believed that?

D43 INT. ROOM #1 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT

D43

*

McCready sits with a GOTH CALL GIRL.

MCCREADY

You know an Ivar Dubbs?

*

GOTH

That like a Dirty Sanchez?

*

Off McCready's disgusted face--

43 INT. ROOM #2 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT

43

*

In an identical room, Vargas is sitting with an ELDERLY
HOOKER. She lights a menthol. Vargas is disgusted.

*

*

ELDERLY HOOKER

Don't worry, I'm on the pill.

*

*

44-44C OMITTED

44-44C

*

44D INT. ROOM #3 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT 44D

Wade's sitting on the bed--

*

WADE

A little lower... that's it.

--actually getting a massage from a sexy FEMALE MASSEUSE.

45 INT. ROOM #4 - DESERT SANDS MOTEL - NIGHT 45

Tyler opens the door to reveal... Becca Faccelli, Wade's ex? She recognizes him as--

BECCA

Lieutenant LaSalley?

TYLER

Do we know each other...?

BECCA

I'm Wade's ex. Saw you on TV.

TYLER

Oh... Oh.

BECCA

(laughing)

No, I'm not a pro. Well, not that kind of pro. I own a bond recovery company, pick up some extra cash when the police drop the ball.

TYLER

The reward. Right.

Becca removes her RED WIG.

BECCA

Heather was a red head. Figured if I placed my own ad with a similar description your killer might give me a call.

TYLER

That's... actually kind of brilliant. And dangerous.

BECCA

They won't like what's up my skirt.

She hikes up her leather mini, revealing a THIGH HOLSTER and a .25 CALIBER RAVEN. *It's pretty hot.* Wade's walking down the hallway when he spots--

WADE

Becca... what the hell?

BECCA

Girl's got to make a living.

WADE

Thought I paid alimony so you
could screw me?

BECCA

No, you pay alimony so you can
screw around with anyone you want.
But you can skip next month if you
tip me a little info about the
suspect?

Becca moves closer to Wade... really pours it on.

BECCA (CONT'D)

What do you say, Wade? For old
time's sake? You remember the old
times... bottle of Jack--

WADE

Bucket of chicken--

BECCA

And that little leather--

TYLER

Whoa-- hey, standing right here.

BECCA

Come on, Wade... just... one...
little... tip?

She's so close to Wade their lips are almost touching.

WADE

Sorry, Beccs. No little tips here.
We're making this collar.

BECCA

Just trying to feed our daughter.

WADE

You're trying to feed your shoe
habit. Our daughter is just fine.

BECCA

Sure 'bout that? Parents night this
week... gonna make it this year?

WADE

Like I said... got to make this collar.

*
*

Becca smiles. Calls back to Tyler as she exits.

BECCA

Life's about to get a lot more complicated now that you're married to Wade.

And like that, she's gone.

TYLER

If you need a night off--

WADE

I need to catch this guy.

TYLER

Just say the word... family first, right?

Vargas steps into the hallway--

VARGAS

Just got a call from a working girl I talked to earlier. Guy who looks like Ivar Dubbs is upstairs at the Four Queens-- right now.

WADE

You wanna wait for a warrant-- or you wanna do this my way?

Tyler hesitates. *It's decision time.*

WADE (CONT'D)

Can't win if you don't play.

45A

EXT. FOUR QUEENS HOTEL AND CASINO - NIGHT

45A

Our team RACES down Fremont-- McCready is on the phone.

MCCREADY

Front desk says he's in 502.

VARGAS

No warrant-- no back-up.

TYLER

McCready, watch the lobby. Vargas, elevators. Wade, you take the south stairs, I'll take the north.

The huddle splits--

46

INT. FOUR QUEENS HOTEL AND CASINO - SECONDS LATER

46

Tyler crosses the casino floor towards the stairwell when he spots: Ivar Dubbs, playing craps. *No doubt about it-- shaved head, scar on his face.* Time slows down as Ivar casually glances over his shoulder and looks right at Tyler. What happens next happens FAST.

Time SNAPS back as Ivar SPRINTS for the fire exit-- Tyler right behind him-- Ivar reaches into his jacket-- FLASH of a knife-- Tyler pulls his gun--

TYLER
EVERYBODY ON THE GROUND!

People GRAB chips-- casino security goes nuts-- a TABLE gets flipped-- TOTAL FUCKING CHAOS. Tyler RACES after Ivar but can't cut through the mob-- the mob he created when he pulled his gun... *their suspect has escaped.*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

47 EXT. FOUR QUEENS HOTEL AND CASINO - NIGHT

47

TILE SHOT brings us to Tyler hanging his head as he walks towards the Eldorado with Wade. Behind them a very angry HEAD OF SECURITY is yelling at the UNI left behind to clean-up the mess.

WADE

Got some egg on your face.

TYLER

You going to rub it in?

WADE

Don't know what the Institute for Criminal Science says, but in Vegas, you pull your piece in a crowd and all bets are off.

Tyler's phone rings. It's that Wiggles song again. Wade gives him a look. *Is that your ring tone?*

TYLER

Downloaded it for my daughter--
can't figure out how to change it.
(into phone)
I need some good news.

*

Tyler goes white... definitely not good news.

WADE

What's up, Sally? Can't be worse than that ring tone.

TYLER

They found three sets of prints on the baseball: the victim, Heather Chambers... our Sports Dealer, Blake Simons... and Dale Kakowski.

Tyler holds up a picture on his phone. We all recognize him as--

WADE

Starbucks?

TYLER

That puts him at the scene.
Between the liver and the email--

WADE

He's our samurai.

Tyler dials his cell.

WADE (CONT'D)

Ivar Dubbs probably does have a drug problem-- that's why he ran. Kakowski put us on Dubbs to cover his own trail.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

Get me a home address on Dale Kakowski-- and put out an APB.

Off the a radio tone-- CUT TO:

47A EXT. DOWNTOWN VEGAS - NIGHT TO DAY 47A

INTERVALOMETER SHOT of the sun rising over downtown Vegas.

CONTROL (V.O.)

All units, be advised--

48-49 OMITTED 48-49 *

50 EXT./INT. AAA BAIL BONDS - DAY 50

Becca Faccelli listens to the police scanner.

CONTROL (V.O.)

Suspect Dale Kakowski, male, white, 5'9, brown over brown. considered armed and dangerous.

She turns to one of her EMPLOYEES.

BECCA

Let's go make some money--
Mama needs a new Lexus.

51 EXT./INT. KAKOWSKI'S HOUSE - DAY 51

Seedy house, just below the Stratosphere. Tyler and Wade rush up, weapons drawn. This time, Tyler KICKS the door--

TYLER

Clear!

WADE

My my, lieutenant-- shouldn't we wait for forensics?

TYLER

Let's do it your way.

They take a page out of Wade's book-- empty kitchen cabinets, flip the bed, and dump the drawers. Tyler finds a stack of bills.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Eviction notice... some collection
letters... flyer from gamblers
anonymous.

Wade calls out from the bedroom.

WADE (O.C.)

And get this-- a sword rack with
no swords.

Tyler enters the bedroom.

TYLER

Anything tie him to the Red Sox?

Wade holds up a--

WADE

"Yankees suck" tee shirt?

Tyler enters the bedroom.

TYLER

That's the connection-- the
baseball, the liver, and the
sword. They're the last three
things of value Kakowski had.

WADE

In debt up to his eyeballs and
desperate for cash. Must've
stolen the liver and was looking
for a buyer.

*
*

TYLER

But why kill Heather?

Suddenly Wade lights up.

WADE

A girl I spoke to-- she said she
was robbed by a John. Didn't
report it 'cause she didn't want
to get busted. What if Kakowski's
been robbing call girls and got
more than he bargained for when
Heather fought back?

TYLER

The carpet-- it was wet and cold.
He probably had the liver on ice.

WADE

Maybe the cooler was damaged in
the struggle?

TYLER

The liver would be worthless if it wasn't sterile. Kakowski must've ditched it on the room service tray after he killed Heather.

WADE

With a sword...?

Before Tyler can hazard a guess, they hear a door open in the other room. In a flash, they PULL their weapons--

Two ROMANIAN THUGS are searching through Kakowski's stuff when-- Wade and Tyler emerge behind them, guns ready.

WADE (CONT'D)

Should've knocked.

52

INT. BULLPEN - LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY

52

McCready approaches Wade, Tyler and Vargas.

MCCREADY

Kakowski's house guests ain't speaking-- English or otherwise.

VARGAS

Called the Gold Mile. Housekeeping found a broken cooler behind the ice machine.

WADE

Made some calls, too... our Romanians are heavy hitters for Vlad Ivanov. Guess since the credit crunch, old school loan sharking is back.

TYLER

So Kakowski's panicked, trying to get together as much money as possible as quickly as possible to pay Vlad.

WADE

If he's trying to get to Vlad--

TYLER

We can use Vlad to get to Kakowski.

MCCREADY

It's cute-- how you finish each other's sentences.

VARGAS

He completes him--

Wade's cell RINGS-- he steps away to take the call.

WADE (INTO PHONE)

Better be important, Virgil.

53

INT. OASIS MOTOR LODGE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

53

VIRGIL HONEYMAKER, 30's, works the front desk.

VIRGIL (INTO PHONE)

Your wife is here.

WADE

Which one?

VIRGIL

The bad-ass.

WADE

Which one?

VIRGIL

Mother of your kid. Knocking on all the doors with a couple of her guys. She's looking for someone, figured you might be too.

WADE

Did anyone check in this morning?

VIRGIL

(obviously lying)

Absolutely not, Officer. My place ain't up to code-- remember?

WADE

One call from me and it will be.

Virgil flips through the register --

VIRGIL

Room 212. Paid cash... name's "Ted Williams."

McCready looks up, sees Wade waving him over--

WADE

How fast can you get to the Oasis Motel on Valley?

MCCREADY

Ten. Maybe fifteen.

Wade's face says it all-- *not fast enough.*

WADE

Becca's about to make fifty K on Kakowski.

MCCREADY

And make us look like world class a-holes.

54 INT. ROOM 212 - OASIS MOTOR LODGE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE 54

Kakowski sits on the bed, shaking like a leaf. This is a man who is scared for his life and out of options. The phone rings. Unsure what to do, he slowly picks it up.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)

Hello?

WADE (V.O.)

You have very little time, so listen carefully. Look out your window. Don't ask questions just do it.

Like a scared dog, Kakowski does as he's told. He peeks past the curtain and sees: Becca and her guys.

WADE (INTO PHONE)

Some bounty hunters are about to collect your ass. If you don't want to be their payday, I suggest you leave your car and cut through the strip mall next door.

55 EXT. OASIS MOTOR LODGE - MOMENTS LATER

55

A terrified Kakowski slips out of his room and down the stairs as Becca rounds the corner. She just missed him.

WADE (V.O.)

There's an old Cash for Cars on East Fremont-- I'll meet you there.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)

Why should I trust you?

WADE (V.O.)

'Cause I'm saving your ass.

56 EXT. CASH FOR CARS - EAST FREMONT STREET - MOMENTS LATER 56

The Eldorado SCREECHES to a halt as Wade and McCready JUMP out-- only to discover the place is deserted.

MCCREADY

Can't believe he didn't show.

WADE

I can.

57 INT. TYLER'S OFFICE - LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY 57

Tyler's at his desk.

UNI #2

Lieutenant LaSalley, you got a call on line four.

TYLER

LaSalley.

BECCA (V.O)

Told you life was about to get a lot more complicated.

58 INT. OASIS MOTOR LODGE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE 58

Becca's at the front desk, Virgil cowering behind her.

BECCA (INTO PHONE)

Kakowski's gone, thanks to Wade.

VIRGIL

Wade's still gonna call the building inspector, right?

Tyler can barely contain his frustration and rage.

59 INT. CLARK COUNTY D.A.'S OFFICE - DAY 59

Tyler is in Tanya's office. Wade storms in.

WADE

I got to find out from my guys--

TYLER

Your guys?

WADE

--that you're briefing the D.A.'s office without me?

TYLER

Your personal vendetta has jeopardized this investigation--

WADE

This investigation barely has a pulse because of your by-the-numbers B.S.

TANYA

Will you please put your guns back
in your pants?

TYLER

I can't make your case with him on
my team.

WADE

You can't make it without me.
I've been holding your hand since
we started.

TYLER

You're riding with me so I can
rein you in.

WADE

I'm riding with you because you
can't change the oil in your
Prius. If I wasn't carting you
around, we'd have Kakowski in
custody by now.

TYLER

We'd have Kakowski in custody if
you hadn't tipped him off!

WADE

Why the hell would I do that?

TYLER

To stop your ex-wife from up-
staging you.

WADE

That's ridiculous.
(to Tanya)
You're the one who wanted a PR
slam dunk.

TANYA

No, I said I need a conviction.
I don't care who gets the credit.

TYLER

Which is all you care about, right,
Wade? We're out for justice but
you're just out for yourself.

WADE

You think your media whore father-
in-law was going to be all farts
and giggles when it came out that
his son-in-law sucked at the job
he was handed on a silver platter?

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

That people weren't going to start asking questions?

TANYA

Take it easy, Wade.

WADE

Like, "why would some over-qualified boy scout leave D.C. for the desert?" He must've really stunk it up at the ATF-- really stained the sheets.

TYLER

You're going to make it about me? That how you got IA off your back?

WADE

My mess may stink but at least I own it. Your shit... it hasn't even caught up to you yet.

TYLER

Then own it. Did you, or did you not, tip Kakowski off?

Wade looks at Tanya... hesitates. He may play by his own rules but he's not going to tell a straight-up lie.

WADE

I tried to gain Kakowski's trust so I could bring him in. It didn't work. Not all of us are perfect.

60

EXT. CLARK COUNTY COURTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

60

Tyler and Wade emerge in silence. Head their separate ways. Wiggles music starts to play-- it's Tyler's phone.

VARGAS (THROUGH PHONE)

One of Vlad's enforcers was spotted at a Mexican joint on East Fremont. Silver Scion. Uni is on his way to pick you up.

TYLER

What's the name of the place?

VARGAS

Wade knows it.

Tyler takes a deep breath... *it's his move.* Wade's almost to his car when--

TYLER

Go to hell. That's really all I want to say. Except this job, it's my only option. I need it to work. But I can't unless we work together.

Nothing but tense silence from Wade. Suddenly Tyler's phone rings-- Wiggles music blasting.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)(CONT'D)

Yeah... well then put the new brakes in and call me when the car is ready.

Tyler hangs up... and Wade puts it together.

WADE

You know how to change the ring tone, you just don't want to... because it's her favorite.

TYLER

Annoys the hell out of me, but she loves it.

*
*
*

Despite their differences, they're still the same... they're still fathers.

WADE

Get Vlad, we get Kakowski.

TYLER

Thirty-six hours to go.

As they get in the Eldorado...

WADE

"Go to hell?" That's quite the potty mouth, Sally.

61 CUT TO: INTERVALOMETER SHOT of Fremont. People flying 61 by... the clock is ticking.

62 EXT. MAMITA'S - EAST FREMONT STREET - MOMENTS LATER 62

A silver Scion pulls out of Mamita's Restaurant, and waits at a light. The Eldorado pulls up behind it and waits.

63 INT. '78 ELDORADO - CONTINUOUS 63

Tyler has his nose in his phone.

WADE

You gonna text him?

TYLER

Gonna bluejack him.

WADE

That makes no sense.

TYLER

Use my Bluetooth to hi-jack his phone.

WADE

Even less sense.

TYLER

The factory set password for all Bluetooth devices is zero-zero-zero-zero. Nobody bothers to change it, so if you are in Bluetooth range... you can get whatever information you want.

WADE

Okay. That makes sense.

As the Eldorado pulls away... Wade waves to the driver of the Scion. Totally clueless, he just waves back.

TYLER (O.S.)

Got an address and a time. We know where Vlad is going to be tonight.

64 EXT. AFFLUENT NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

64

Massive mansions that are opulent even by Vegas standards. Our guys roll up, Wade rings the bell.

TYLER

Lights aren't on.

WADE

Good thing they left the door open.

TYLER

Do NOT kick that in--

Wade pushes the door... it creaks slowly open.

WADE

Somebody needs a Xanax.

65 INT. FOYER - MANSION - CONTINUOUS

65

Wade and Tyler slowly enter... nothing but blackness.

TYLER

Something's not right.

They draw their sidearms as they move into the living room, totally oblivious to... a tattooed MAN hiding behind the couch, ready to pounce.

They make their way deeper inside... unaware that in the shadows is another MAN. And ANOTHER. And two Vegas SHOWGIRLS. And a little-person, dressed as a SAD CLOWN.

WADE

Do you hear... giggling?

LIGHTS ON-- Wade and Tyler, back to back-- ready to fire--

VOICES

SURPRISE!

Our guys take in their surrounding... Cirque De Soleil ACROBATS, Vegas SHOWGIRLS, and a dozen CLOWNS. One of them is on stilts. *It's a surprise party... Vegas style.* A terrified ELVIS raises his hands.

WADE

Jeez. Almost messed my shorts.

FAUX ELVIS

I actually did. Mess my shorts.

TYLER

We got it-- where's Vlad Ivanov?

FAUX ELVIS

Should be here any second. Can we turn off the lights, talk about this later?

That's when Tyler gets it.

TYLER

It's Vlad's birthday.

VOICE (O.S.)

Tommy-- Boris-- what the hell?

FAUX ELVIS

And now it's ruined.

Faux Elvis is PISSED. Wade and Tyler turn to see VLAD IVANOV walk in-- and he knows cops when he sees them.

WADE

Surprise.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

66 EXT. FREMONT STREET - NIGHT

66

TILE SHOT of Kakowski hiding amongst the tourists, pacing nervously, a man truly coming undone. His cell phone rings. Checks caller ID. ON THE SCREEN: Ivanov, Vlad.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
One more day, I'll have your money.

VLAD (V.O.)
What you have now-- it's enough.

Kakowski is stunned. His wheels spin a mile a minute.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
(a lie)
All I have is, uh... thirty.

VLAD (V.O.)
That will settle the debt. Tell me where you are.

Alarm bell.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
No... I'll come to you. Some place public... like... the convention center. I'll bring the money to lobby B at 4 PM sharp. If I don't see you in the lobby-- by yourself-- I'm gone.

67 INT. FOYER - MANSION - CONTINUOUS

67

Vlad hangs up the phone, turns to Tyler and Wade.

VLAD
I keep the money.

TYLER
No way.

VLAD
This is the deal.

Before Tyler can protest-- Wade shakes Vlad's hand. *Deal.*

WADE
Only 'cause it's your birthday.

Tyler's face says it all... he's not happy. Not at all. *

VLAD
Lobby B, Convention Center. 4 PM.

CUT TO: Blue print of the convention center on a screen.

68

INT. BULLPEN - LAS VEGAS METRO - NIGHT

68

Tyler points to the blueprint, addresses the shift.

TYLER

We'll have plain clothes here...
and here. Snipers on Swenson and
Desert, targeting each entrance.
There's a jewelers convention so
the lobby will be at capacity with
buyers, tourists, and an army of
rent-a-cops.

Wade whispers to McCready while Tyler continues to talk.

WADE

You still giving it to that girl
from Channel Nine?

McCready's grinning from ear to ear... He's the leak.

WADE (CONT'D)

Make sure that's all you're giving
her. Leak any more stories and I
leak that picture Otto took.

Before McCready can even ask-- Tyler nods towards the two
of them.

TYLER

You two will move in when Kakowski
makes the hand-off to Vlad. Kakowski
is the primary, but Vlad is the
secondary. Vargas and I will take him
here, at the west entrance.

Tyler looks right at Wade. *Go ahead. Undercut me.*

TYLER (CONT'D)

Any questions?

Meeting adjourned, Tyler exits-- Wade's right behind him.

WADE

We made a deal.

TYLER

We don't make deals. We make
arrests.

WADE

If you don't pick your battles,
word is going to get out-- and
then you've lost the war.

TYLER

Vlad loaned Kakowski money illegally, made him fear for his life. Because of Vlad, Heather Chambers is dead.

WADE

And because of you, we're going to lose all our informants. A lot of bad guys are going to get away with a lot worse-- is that what you want?

TYLER

I want you to follow orders. If you can't do that, might as well quit. Give you a chance to get to know your daughter.

*
*
*

If Tyler was looking to hurt Wade-- he just did.

*

69 EXT. LAS VEGAS DESERT - DAWN 69

Music cue ominously THUNDERS as a flash of heat lightning illuminates the pre-dawn sky over the strip. INTERVALOMETER SHOT shows the sun rising in a BLINK--

70 INT. KITCHEN - LASALLEY HOUSE - MORNING 70

Jenny gets breakfast for Beth while Tyler's on the phone.

TANYA (V.O.)

Paperwork went through--

71 INT. WORK-OUT ROOM - TANYA'S HOUSE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE 71

Tanya's on an elliptical, talking on her Bluetooth.

TANYA

You got everything you need.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

I need Wade gone. Soon. Who do I have to talk to?

TANYA

Believe me, they tried. He's a PR nightmare. But he puts up the numbers.

72 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING 72

TANYA (V.O.)

Wade's not going anywhere.

The Eldorado pulls up...

WADE

Parents' Night this week?

Molly hesitates... Looks at her FRIENDS, gawking at her Dad's beat-up car. Everyone else is driving a Lexus or a mini-van. Finally--

MOLLY

Tomorrow at seven.

Molly takes off her jacket, revealing a skimpy halter top.

WADE

I wish you wouldn't dress like...
your mother.

She doesn't look back as the music builds to--

73 INT. ESTABLISHING SHOT - CONVENTION CENTER - DAY 73

Hundreds of people are in attendance for the gem show. Dozens of rent-a-cops walk the lobby, all in different uniforms. Each vendor is looking out for their own goods.

74 INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY 74

ANGLE ON: FOURTH FLOOR - where McCready looks down at the criss-crossing escalators.

MCCREADY (INTO MIC)

Got eyes on the south entrance.

ANGLE ON: THIRD FLOOR BALCONY

VARGAS (INTO MIC)

Eyes on the north... if Kakowski
is here, I can't find him.

ANGLE ON: LOBBY - EAST SIDE

WADE (INTO MIC)

Same song on the floor... like a
mosh pit down here.

ANGLE ON: LOBBY - WEST SIDE

TYLER (INTO MIC)

Stay sharp, it's still five of--

Suddenly VLAD passes through a metal detector.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Secondary's here. West side.

Tyler keeps his distance, careful to maintain visual contact. Vlad reaches the middle of the room--

KAKOWSKI (O.C.)

Deal's a deal.

Suddenly Kakowski's behind him, Red Sox cap pulled low and duffle bag in hand. As the money is exchanged--

TYLER (INTO MIC)

Now.

--Five plain-clothes OFFICERS move in. Right when they're about to make the grab-- Wade makes eye-contact with Vlad. *Time slows down...* Wade pulls his piece and--

WADE

EVERYBODY ON THE GROUND.

People SCREAM-- security guards pull their weapons-- vendors GRAB their merchandise-- ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE.

Kakowski RUNS-- SLAMS into an armed guard. They HIT the ground hard-- the guard's GUN SLIDES across the tile floor.

Kakowski SNATCHES the guard's weapon-- FIRES into the air.

Full-on stampede. The plain clothes are overwhelmed-- Tyler fights his way to Kakowski.

TYLER (INTO MIC)

SEAL THE ENTRANCES!

Kakowski watches in horror as UNIFORMED OFFICERS block the doors. Desperate, he PUSHES his way up the stairs... Tyler right behind him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

McCready-- coming your way!

On the escalator to the fourth floor, Kakowski spots McCready-- so he JUMPS the chasm to the other escalator, criss-crossing in the opposite direction.

From the fourth floor, Tyler watches helplessly as Kakowski heads down towards an exit *that no one is covering*. Tyler takes a deep breath, puts his foot on the rail-- it's sixty feet straight down to the tile floor.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Can't win if you don't play...

McCready watches as Tyler LEAPS from the balcony down to the escalator-- LANDING RIGHT ON TOP OF KAKOWSKI.

They ROLL to the landing but Kakowski ends up on top. He stands over Tyler; gun pointed right at him. Suddenly Tyler's Wiggles ring-tone goes off. In the crowd, Wade hears the MUSIC.

TYLER (CONT'D)

My daughter--

KAKOWSKI

You a better father than Chambers?

Kakowski's finger tenses on the trigger-- Tyler closes his eyes-- and WHAM-- Wade TACKLES Kakowski into a plate glass display.

Wade slowly stands up, pulls out his cuffs, and slaps them on a recovering Kakowski. Tyler is immediately by Wade's side. Together they get the killer on his feet.

TYLER

Thanks for the assist.

WADE

Not ready to quit... yet.

75

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - SUNSET

75

Crime scene craziness. A reporter approaches Tyler.

REPORTER

Lieutenant LaSalley, you said seventy-two hours or less and you did it--

TYLER

No comment.

As Tyler walks away, he can't help but smile. *Hell yeah, he did it.* Spots Vargas in the crowd.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Why aren't you processing Vlad?

VARGAS

Went for the primary when the crowd went nuts. Figured all bets were off.

Over at the ambulance, Wade is flirting with a cute PARAMEDIC as Tyler walks up.

TYLER (O.S.)

What was that advice you gave me?

Wade gives the Paramedic a look. *Excuse us.* She departs.

TYLER (CONT'D)

After I lost Dubbs at the Four Queens, something about never pulling your piece in a crowd, 'cause that means all bets are off?

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)

You kept your word. You knew that
Vlad would get away in the chaos.

WADE

All I know is that we caught our
killer and you made your deadline.
Plain and simple.

As Wade brushes past him, Tyler's wheels start to turn...

TYLER

But it never is...

WADE

Yeah. That's why I said it.

TYLER

No... Kakowski. He asked if I was
a better father than Chambers.

WADE

Only way he'd know that--

TYLER

Is if he knew what kind of father
Chambers was.

76

INT. LIVING ROOM - CHAMBERS HOUSE - NIGHT

76

Devin Chambers is alone when Tyler and Wade walk in.

DEVIN

Lieutenant, I can't thank you
enough. Ed assured me you would
do whatever it took to bring
Heather's killer to justice.

WADE

That's why we're here.

TYLER

Dale Kakowski killed your
daughter. But you knew that.

Devin coughs violently, covering his mouth with a hankie.

WADE

I feel like a drink. You guys
feel like a drink?

Wade grabs three glasses and a bottle from the bar.

WADE (CONT'D)

The baseball, the sword, and the
liver; find the connection and
we'll find our killer.

TYLER

The baseball was easy. It was Kakowski's prized possession. He needed to pay off a gambling debt, so he figured he'd sell it at the Gold Mile Hotel.

WADE

The liver-- the liver was tougher. Kakowski stole it from work, but what was his plan? I mean, he stole it for someone, right? Someone so rich they weren't going to wait for a donor. Bottoms up.

Tyler and Wade clink glasses... but Devin just watches.

TYLER

That's how you two met, right?

DEVIN

I have an ulcer.

Tyler points to the hankie... it's stained with blood.

TYLER

Which is a symptom of advanced cirrhosis. You need a new liver.

Wade does Devin's shot.

WADE

Waste not, want not. Figured you're off the sauce.

TYLER

But the sword... we never cracked that one. If Kakowski was just robbing call girls, why use a sword? Seems kind of over the top.

WADE

Unless that was the point, pun intended. If all he had to do was scare her, one of his samurai swords would do the trick. Certainly couldn't afford a gun.

TYLER

You already tried cutting her off financially. That didn't work. If word got out, you'd be ruined. Maybe if you paid Kakowski a little more to give her a scare she'd finally stop?

*
*
*

WADE

Figured you'd meet him at the Gold Mile afterwards. Pick up the liver and pay for both of his services... two birds, one stone.

TYLER

But the only birds Kakowski killed were Heather and your hopes for a clean bill of health.

DEVIN

She was just so... stubborn.

WADE

No, she was a fighter.

77FB TILE SHOT OF: Kakowski and Heather fighting with the sword, they slam into the window. It shatters. 77FB

WADE (CONT'D)

Wrestled for the sword, window got shattered. Heather threw the baseball but that just pissed him off more.

78FB TILE SHOT OF: Kakowski blocking her exit, so she throws his baseball out the window-- 78FB

TYLER

Cooler must've been damaged in the struggle. If the liver wasn't sterile, it was worthless.

79FB TILE SHOT OF: Kakowski tripping over the cooler, SMASHES it-- the liver hits the carpet. 79FB

WADE

Nothin' sterile 'bout a Vegas hotel room. Kakowski must've panicked and ditched the evidence... right after he impaled your little girl.

TYLER

You knew you'd go down for felony murder, so you covered it up. Offered a reward. Played the grieving parent.

DEVIN

He wasn't supposed to hurt her. I just... wanted her to stop.

Devin sits down-- Wade gets right in his face.

WADE

And she just wanted your attention.

DEVIN

Kakowski... he confessed?

TYLER

No... you did.

As the acoustic "Paradise City" begins, CUT TO:

80 EXT. CHAMBERS HOUSE - NIGHT 80 *

As Devin is escorted out in cuffs, Jenny pulls up in the mini-van to pick-up Tyler. His family emerges to greet the man that they love... while Wade watches. Alone. *

81 INT. INTERNATIONAL DIVA - DAY 81

Vargas and McCready meet Otto, pick up his NEPHEW for the ride along. They look like they're all getting along.

82 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT 82

Wade shows up for Parents' Night, brown paper bag in hand... but the school is empty. *

WADE (INTO PHONE)

Molly told me Parents' Night was tonight.

83 INT. BECCA'S CAR - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE 83 *

Becca eats some fast food while she talks into the phone. *

BECCA (INTO PHONE)

It was last night. She must've confused the dates.

Gives a disapproving look to Molly, seated next to her. Wade throws out the bag... from the Tofu Shack. *

84 INT./EXT. LASALLEY HOUSE - NIGHT 84

Tyler's having dinner with his in-laws. Tyler's cell rings. He checks caller ID and excuses himself outside... while Ed watches.

TYLER

(into phone)
What do you want?

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

So you thought you'd leave D.C.--
and nobody would ask about the
money?

85 INT. TANYA'S HOUSE - DAWN

85

Wade wakes up next to the statuesque Brunette from the opening. She rolls over revealing-- A.D.A. Tanya Jin.

TANYA

Don't forget your keys.

She kisses him deeply.

86 EXT. FREMONT EXPERIENCE - DAWN

86

The Eldorado RUMBLES up, Tyler and Wade get out.

TYLER

Thanks again for the ride... my wife's got pilates at six.

WADE

Can't have our lieutenant rolling up in a mini-van.

TYLER

What happened to "one mistake and I'm out the door"?

WADE

This shift is a team, Sally... time to start acting like it.

After a beat...

TYLER

What's wrong with a mini-van?

WADE

Nothing-- if you got pilates.

TYLER

Nicer than your car-- I'm still picking broken glass out of my butt.

*
*
*

WADE

Now you're talking with authority. That caterpillar on your lip just got a little thicker.

*
*
*
*

Or guys continue to argue as the flashing red lights of the crime scene bleed into the brilliant lights of old school Vegas. An inverted TILE SHOT pops us to BLACK as Axel whines out the last line of the song...

"Oh, won't you please take me home..."

END OF SHOW