

Ray separating them--

RAY

All right... okay... let's all just
calm the hell down...

JACK

(to the girl)

...you wanna go to jail sweetheart
just say the word!!...

IPHONE GUY

..He fucking kicked me man, you see
that! shit?!...

RAY

(gives him a shove)

Hey!! Get the hell outta here, now!!

IPHONE GUY

Hey man I don't give a fuck if he's
a cop or not--

RAY

You want me to start running open
warrants?? I'll start with you. Now
take a fucking walk!...

More people now. Things escalating. Ray on his mobile unit--

RAY (CONT'D)

20-L-14, Code 3, I need a couple of
units to 10/39 at Normandie and
Westmont...

BLONDE

--Think you can just grab my fucking
tit like that asshole?! Aw hell no,
I wanna make a complaint, right
now!... My name is Mandy!! M-A-N-D--

JACK

...bullshit honey, you knew what you
were doing!...

RAY

Jack God damnit shut the hell up!--

--GUNSHOTS! SCREAMS. People scatter. Ray whipping a Glock
through the chaos. Pair of ROLLIN' 20 BANGERS running for the
store. Stroke in pursuit. Nick out of the Interceptor now.
Following Ray in...

RAY (CONT'D)
 20-L-14, shots fired!! 10-72 on my
 20, be advised!!--

CLERK behind plexiglas with a shotgun, SCREAMING Farsi...

NICK
 LAPD!! Throw down your weapon I
 wanna see your hands in the air!!!

Aisle up ahead now-- Banger RUNNING-- Ray gets a hand on him. Kid squirts loose. Almost crashes through a mountain of 12 packs. Ray GRABS one. Cuts the kid off. Sledgehammer SHOT with a 12 pack of Bud. LAUNCHES the kid through a rack of twinkies. Beer spraying everywhere. Rolls him. Slaps on the cuffs...

CRASH (O.S.) by the freezers now. Somebody YELLING. Nick runs over. Jack helping Stroke up. Dazed. Shelves knocked over.

NICK (CONT'D)
 You okay??

STROKE
 ...little fuck threw a God damn can
 of Spaghetios at me...

Nick WHIPS around-- door swinging shut. Other Banger in the wind. Nick takes off-- storage room-- back alley. Banger hauling ass. Pallets. Trash. Hits a fence. Flies over. Nick keeping pace...

NICK
 20-L-14 I am in foot pursuit!... East
 of Normandie!... Suspect is an
 African American Male!... Black
 pants, grey hoodie...

Through a shrub now. Rottweiler comes out of nowhere-- chain stops it short. Nick SCRAMBLING clear...

15C EXT. & INT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

15C

Nick back up now. Running. Stairs, a tenement. Junkie flop. Banger out the other side. Nick hits a landing. JUMPS. Floats through space. Lands hard. Banger running. Losing steam. Nick up with the Sig--

NICK
 Stop!! I will shoot god damnit!!...

Kid slowing now. Wheels around, spent. Hands up--

ROLLIN' 20 BANGERS 1 and 2 IMPROV

NO LINES - FOR REFERENCE PURPOSES ONLY

62.

BAM!!-- an undercover unit *PLOWS* through him. Dumps him off the hood. Jack jumps out. Stroke nursing a cut on his head.

JACK
(to Banger)
Get up!!

Nothing. *KICKS* him over. More units rolling up. Ray running over.

JACK (CONT'D)
Get the fuck up asshole, you ain't hurt!!

Ray checks the Banger. On his radio now--

RAY
20-L-14, suspect is 10-53, I'm gonna need paramedics at Normandie and Mariposa...

DISPATCH (O.S.)
Copy that 20-L-14...

Still going at the Banger--

JACK
Motherfucker you think you can step to my partner like that?!!--

Cops pulling him off. Looks over. Nick still in shock.

JACK (CONT'D)
He saw it!! That little piece of shit drew down on the rookie, he was gonna pop him I had to take him down!!...

Eyes on Nick now. The other Cops. Ray...

JACK (CONT'D)
He fucking had him man, I had no choice! Right?!

Finally--

NICK
Y-- yeah...

Windows lighting up. *PEOPLE* coming out. Jack *WHIPS* his Glock--

JACK
GET BACK INSIDE!!!