

~~Silhouettes on neon. Scanners going. Prowling the streets.  
Looking...~~

~~BLACK now--~~

~~SUPER UP: 20-LINCOLN-14  
502 IN PROGRESS  
2238 HRS~~

7 EXT. LA STREETS / INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT 7

~~FLASHERS whirl. BMW in front of us. Ray knocks on the window.  
Waits. Music blasting inside. Knocks again. Window slides  
open.~~

~~RAY  
Driver, you wanna turn the music  
off please?~~

~~Girl stumbles around. Finally turns it off.~~

\*

START →

RAY (CONT'D)  
Can I see your drivers license and  
proof of insurance please?

She pokes her head out. ALLY. Bomed out of her mind..

\*

ALLY  
My wha?... My... I dunno... fuck...  
(shoves purse at him)  
Iss in there I think...

RAY  
Driver have you had anything to  
drink tonight?

ALLY  
What?... No... I... Look, I'm just...

Light hits her from the other side. Nick scanning around  
inside the car.

NICK  
Miss do you have any narcotics  
inside the vehicle?

ALLY  
Nar-what?... No... I'm just trying to...  
I think my apartment's back there...  
like somewhere... I dunno...

RAY  
(opening her door)  
Driver step outside the car please.

She grabs the door, tries to pull it shut.

ALLY  
Why?... I said I wasn't drinking... I  
sespifically-- spe-ci-fi-ca-lly  
said..

RAY  
Let go of the door Miss. Let go of  
it now please...

ALLY  
Fine... fuck... *Yes sir*..

She tries to get out. Legs won't work. Ray props her up. All  
disheveled. Knee's bloody. Skirt up around her waist.

ALLY (CONT'D)  
...I was just coming back from  
karaoke... I dunno what you're  
talking about...

RAY  
Miss, you do realize you pissed  
yourself, right?

She looks down. Laughs.

ALLY  
Oh fuck... Whoops... Here's my problem..  
I'm going through a divorce right  
now... well not like my divorce?... I  
mean my boyfriend is going through  
a divorce?..

Ray tosses Nick the purse.

RAY  
See if you can find her ID in  
there.

ALLY  
...and now he says his lawyer says we  
can't even be like *seen* together  
until it's all over with...

NICK  
Yo Ray. Check it out.

Little Beretta 9mm.

ALLY

Hey thass mine!... My dad gave it to me for protection...

NICK

I don't imagine you have a concealed carry permit for this do you?

ALLY

What?... A conceal what?...

RAY

How much have you had to drink tonight Miss?

ALLY

Fucking nothing, I keep telling you... Jesus... Fuck...

Goes stumbling back. Hits the Beemer. Asphalt.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Okay, like maybe one drink.. ← END

CUT TO:

SCREAMS now. \$500 stilettos FLAILING. Nick and Ray trying to wrestle the girl into the back of the squad car.

ALLY (CONT'D)

NO!!!! Stop it!!! Help!!!!... Fuck you no!!!! Fuck you!!!!... I am not fucking intoxicated!!!!... NO!!!!

Flopping all over now. Ray trying to keep a grip on her...

RAY

Get her fucking feet will ya?!

NICK

Ma'am stop resisting!! Stop resisting ma'am you're just gonna hurt yourself!!!

They manage to get her into the backseat.

ALLY

No!!!!... Why are you doing this??!!... No!!!!!! Fuck you!!!!...