

RAY
My St. Anthony's medal?

NICK
Yeah. That's not superstitious?

RAY
You know who St. Anthony is?

Nick shakes his head.

RAY (CONT'D)
He's the patron saint of finding things and lost people.

NICK
Sounds like a cop.

RAY
I put this on every day before I go on shift. I see it in the mirror it reminds me of what I'm doing out here.

They drive on...

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EXT. LA STREETS- LATER

13

5th and Normandie. Junkies camped out. Squad's car's waiting. WEST OLYMPIC COP with a cup of coffee. Ray walks up, shakes her hand. Nick watching from the Interceptor...

*

RAY
She give you any trouble?

WEST OLYMPIC COP
Little bit. Thought I was gonna have to bust out the restraints there a minute.

Ray opens the back door. Someone restless in the back.

RAY
Get out. Come on.

TRACY PETERS stumbles out. Broken. Out of it. Beautiful once...

START →

TRACY
No... no no no... fuck you Ray, you can't keep doing this...

RAY

What the hell's going on Tracy,
where's Kailey?--

TRACY

--fuck you Ray... Jim's dead, you
don't get to fucking do this
anymore!--

RAY

Tracy, where is she?..

TRACY

--leave me the fuck alone, please
just leave me alone!..

RAY

(grabs her)

Hey God damnit! Who was she with,
who'd you leave her with??

TRACY

...it was this... girl, I used to work
with her... they said she'd be okay,
they promised me...

RAY

They said she'd be okay?? What are
you fucking kidding me, Kailey's
been gone a month, you've been too
fucked up to notice?!

TRACY

Fuck you Ray...

RAY

She's 9 years old Tracy, what the
fuck kind of mother are you?? Jim
was still alive you could barely
keep your shit together enough to
get her dinner half the time or
even keep clean clothes on her!...

TRACY

Fuck you Ray!... I don't have to take
this shit from you! You of all
fucking people...

DISPATCH (O.S.) now--

DISPATCH (O.S.)

*20-L-14, possible 10-71 in progress,
please 10-40 at 838 Hurley..*

RAY
(ignores it)
Where are you getting your junk?
That same piece of shit hustler in
Westlake you couldn't get out of
your fucking life??--

TRACY
...Floyd is a good person God damnit
it's not like that!...

RAY
Is it him?!

TRACY
(sobbing now)
...where is she?... please, I just want
my little girl!...

RAY
Is it him God damnit?!

TRACY
Yes!! Okay?!... Are you fucking
happy?!...

DISPATCH (O.S.)
20-L-14 10-98 please...

RAY
Yes!... 20-L-14 responding God
damnit...
(to Tracy)
Where is he? He still over there
around Ingram?

TRACY
I think so... maybe... please Ray... ← END

Back over to the Cop now--

RAY
Get her outta here.

WEST OLYMPIC COP
What do you want me to do with her,
you want me to kill her?

RAY
Take her back to Olympic, hold her
overnight. Tell em it's Jim Peters'
wife.

The Cop takes her by the arm. Opens the black and white