

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

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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...

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START → 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...

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

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

← END