

MIAMI VICETHE GOOD COLLARCAST

SONNY CROCKETT		ED McCAIN	(X)
RICARDO TUBBS		LUTHER JOHNS	
CASTILLO		ATTORNEY PEPIN	(X)
SWITEK		COUNT WALKER	
ZITO		CROWD VOICE #1	
TRUDY		CROWD VOICE #2	
GINA		REPORTER	
		SWAT LEADER	
ARCHIE ELLIS		RALPH	
APOSTLE #1	(X)	LT. ATKINS	
APOSTLE #2	(X)	UNIFORM #1	
OFFICER VIC RAMIREZ (APOSTLE #4)	(X)	WOMAN	

SETSINTERIORS

METRO YOUTH HALL  
 INTERROGATION ROOM  
 HALLWAY  
 CONFERENCE ROOM  
 N.D. SEDAN  
 APARTMENT BUILDING

COFFEE SHOPS ACTS (3&4)  
 SCHOOL  
 ADMINISTRATION OUTER OFFICE  
 INTERVIEW ROOM  
 HALLWAY

OCB  
 INTERROGATION ROOM  
 SURVEILLANCE VAN  
 CADILLAC LIMO  
 ARCHIE'S ROOM  
 FERRARI

EXTERIORS

ZODIAC MOTEL  
 PAY PHONE  
 STREETS  
 ALLEYS  
 APARTMENT BUILDING  
 PLAYGROUND

ARCHIE'S HOUSE  
 PARKING LOTS  
 EASTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL

VEHICLES

FERRARI  
 SURVEILLANCE VAN  
 SEDAN  
 DIABLO'S CAR  
 N.D. SEDANS  
 CADILLAC

CADILLAC LIMO  
 ICE CREAM TRUCK  
 PATROL CARS  
 TOW TRUCK  
 AMBULANCE  
 M.E. VAN

Prod. #62001

MIAMI VICE

THE GOOD COLLAR

SCRIPT REVISION HISTORY

(\* INDICATES ORIGINAL DRAFT)

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MIAMI VICE  
THE GOOD COLLAR  
TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. ZODIAC MOTEL - NIGHT 1

and the busy parking lot beside where struts a gaggle of females dedicated to relieving the wee hour tensions of the type A psyche, -- observed from --

2 THE FERRARI 2

across the street, Tubbs relaxed in the passenger seat with the day's Herald, as Crockett watches the female traffic with --

CROCKETT

Well, the sociology majors are out  
in full force tonight.

TUBBS

(reading)

Must be end of the semester --  
trying to do a little cramming.

-- this, as both remain peripherally keyed on --

3 EXT. A PAY PHONE - NIGHT 3

where a well-built 17 year old black kid hangs the receiver uncomfortably. He exits the booth and moves to the rear of a late model sedan where he paces, anxiously jingling the car keys.

4 RESUME FERRARI - TUBBS AND CROCKETT 4

CROCKETT

Our party's acting like he's gonna  
get stood up. Maybe one of us should  
wander over there in case he gets  
lonely and wants to split.

TUBBS

(nods, still  
reading)

I should be through with the sports  
by the time you get him cuffed.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED

4

Crockett shoots him a look. Tubbs doesn't see it -- turns the page as we --

CUT TO

5 THE KID

5

waiting by the sedan, clearly anxious, as Crockett strolls up, seemingly heading for the pay phone, but not missing an opportunity to return the kid's anxious glance -- after which --

THE KID

You Tootie?

Crockett only momentarily registers his surprise at being offered this unexpected entree -- covers with --

CROCKETT

Depends who's asking.

THE KID

(tough but  
nervous)

You got something for me?

CROCKETT

If you got something for me.

Whereupon the kid opens the trunk. Crockett's hand moves instinctively toward his holster, then relaxes, as the kid turns around with a newspaper-wrapped package.

Crockett shoots a look in Tubbs' direction as he accepts the package, then lays it on the back rim of the trunk -- and opens it to reveal --

6 INSERT PACKAGE

6

within the newspaper we see several baggies filled with the unmistakable goo of black tar heroin.

7 RESUME CROCKETT AND THE KID

7

THE KID

You supposed to give me a envelope  
or something.

CROCKETT

This oughta cover it.

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED

7

--with which he pulls out his badge and steps in to block his path. The kid's too petrified to move anyway.

THE KID  
(weak with fear)  
Ohmygod ....

CROCKETT  
Okay, champ. Against the car.

--as Crockett's about to turn him against the sedan --

8 A MUSCLE CAR

8

screeches up, engine still running as four tattooed latino teenagers, in Apostle's gang colors, pile out. One's got a (X) baseball bat --

CROCKETT  
(to kid)  
Friends of yours?

KID  
(frightened)  
Uh-uh.

CROCKETT  
(signaling Tubbs)  
Uh, Rico...got a minute?

9 ANGLE - TUBBS

9

already having read the situation, approaching --

10 RESUME - THE APOSTLES

10

APOSTLE #1  
(to Kid and  
Crockett)  
You dudes should know better than to  
do business on Apostle turf -- or (X)  
don't you know where you are?

APOSTLE #2  
Lemme draw you a map.

-- whereupon #2 cracks the side window of the sedan -- and Crockett immediately draws his piece, as --

- 11 TUBBS 11  
arrives -- flashing his badge -- and his weapon --  
TUBBS  
(cool)  
Evening, fellas.  
A frozen beat , then --
- 12 APOSTLES #1 AND #2 12  
dash for their car -- the driver guns it -- and --
- 13 TUBBS 13  
barely sidesteps a head on as --
- 14 THE APOSTLES' CAR 14  
peels out, creasing the sedan as it roars off -- while --
- 15 APOSTLES #3 AND #4 15  
take off running in the opposite direction --
- 16 TUBBS 16  
looks to Crockett, who still has the Kid collared, and now  
proffers his suggestion as to the appropriate division of  
labor with a nod toward the departing Apostles --  
CROCKETT  
(to Tubbs)  
Good hunting.  
Off Tubbs' enthusiasm --
- CUT TO
- 17 EXT. STREET - NIGHT - A CITY BUS 17  
screeches to an abrupt halt , as --
- 18 APOSTLES #3 AND #4 18  
stutter-step through the on-coming traffic, cranking out a  
sub-ten hundred --

- 19 TUBBS 19  
ten yards back, arms and legs pumping, angles toward --
- 20 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 20  
at the far end of which the Apostles' car pulls up -- back  
door flying open in anticipation of --
- 21 APOSTLES #3 AND 4 21  
rounding the corner into the alley -- #4 skids, rolls, and  
is back on his feet, digging for the far end as --
- 22 TUBBS 22  
rounds the corner, legs aching, lungs burning, closes in --
- 23 APOSTLE #3 23  
dives into the open back door --
- 24 TUBBS 24  
lunges desperately for --
- 25 APOSTLE #4 25  
who trips, goes down as --
- 26 TUBBS 26  
lands on top of him --
- 27 THE APOSTLE'S CAR 27  
revs engine -- and patches out, leaving --
- 28 TUBBS AND APOSTLE #4 28  
in a heap, heaving for oxygen, then --
- 29 APOSTLE #4 29  
reaches into his sock -- and Tubbs reflexively pulls his  
piece, between gasps announcing --

CONTINUED

29 CONTINUED

29

TUBBS  
(still panting)  
Miami Vice ... freeze.

-- as the still gasping Apostle slowly withdraws his hand,  
revealing his badge --

APOSTLE #4  
Metro Gangs...nice tackle.

Off Tubbs' exhausted amazement --

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER



## ACT ONE

FADE IN

30 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

30

a deserted industrial area, sterile against the glittering backdrop of the Miami skyline. Crockett stands outside the Ferrari with the kid, now handcuffed, as headlights sweep the frame, illuminating the kid's fear-filled eyes, and heralding the arrival of --

31 TWO VEHICLES

31

the surveillance van, and an N.D. sedan. Switek approaches from former. Switek'shumming. It's a pleasant night.

SWITEK

Who is the man, that would risk his  
neck for brother man ...

32 CROCKETT AND THE KID

32

CROCKETT

(to kid)

Stay.

He takes the package and moves to Switek.

SWITEK

Whatcha got?

CROCKETT

A juvi: Archie Ellis. 17. He gave  
me this:

He unfolds the package. Switek gives an impressed whistle  
-- then takes a whiff, reacts to the vinegar ordor with -- (X)

SWITEK

Generous guy. Looks like black tar.

CROCKETT

That's my guess.

SWITEK

Last batch I tested was eighty  
percent pure heroin -- ten times  
what kids need for their wonder  
years.

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED

32

CROCKETT

Try to stall the paperwork 'cause we bumped into a Metro guy who's working gangs ... I wanna talk to him before I interview the kid.

They walk back to Archie -- who tries his charm --

ARCHIE

Say, bro, can't you cut me some slack? You got what you wanted.

CROCKETT

Detective Switek's gonna take you to Youth Hall. You can make a phone call there.

ARCHIE

You mean I'm still being arrested?

SWITEK

No. This is a joke.

Archie's a picture of terror -- a direct contrast to --

33 EXT. (SAME) STREET - NIGHT - APOSTLE #4

33

a.k.a. Officer Vic Ramirez, sprawled comfortably in the back seat of Tubbs' Caddy, cigarette in hand --

RAMIREZ

... finished the academy eight months ago, did six weeks of patrol, then the gang unit decided I looked young enough to go under.

TUBBS

How old are you?

RAMIREZ

Twenty-three ... but to the kids at Tamiami High, I'm just another misbehavin' eleventh grader.

-- under which --

34 LT. ATKINS

34

approaches from the N.D. Sedan. A chubby, paternalistic forty; benign beneath a tough veneer.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

RAMIREZ  
Hey, Lieutenant ...

ATKINS  
(at Tubbs)  
Whud you do to my cop?

TUBBS  
Whud I do to him?

ATKINS  
(handshake)  
Lee Atkins.

TUBBS  
Ricardo Tubbs. He practically had  
to resuscitate me.

ATKINS  
'S matter, Ramirez, you couldn't  
outrun this joker?

RAMIREZ  
Ah, I like to give the old timers a  
break.

ATKINS  
What was goin' down at the Zodiac?

RAMIREZ  
We heard the Fellas were doing  
business on Apostle turf.

(X)  
(X)

ATKINS  
(to Tubbs)  
How'd you hear about it?

TUBBS  
The Zodiac's manager. He said kids  
were using the pay phone to set up  
deals. Plus we got a memo that  
division was catching heat over gang  
activity down here.

ATKINS  
A memo -- that's nice. We'll wave  
it at the citizens next time they  
stone a patrol car.

TUBBS  
The community's that bent outta  
shape?

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED (2)

34

ATKINS  
(sympathetic)  
"Community" ain't exactly the word.  
People here can't take their garbage  
out without checking whose turf  
they're on.

CROCKETT (O.S.)  
Speaking of garbage...

35 INCLUDE CROCKETT

35

holding out the dope package.

CROCKETT  
(introducing)  
Sonny Crockett.

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED

35

ATKINS

Lt. Atkins ...

Atkins barely looks up, glued to the dope with disappointment.

ATKINS

Rankest smack on the street ...

(X)

TUBBS

You seeing a lot of it in your kids?

ATKINS

Hell, they own the market...

(grim)

And they're the ones dying from it. Old hypes at least skin pop to test the burn. These kids just bang up a whole bag and stop breathing. I've seen 4 o.d.'s this month. But they just keep selling it to each other like popcorn.

CROCKETT

Any idea whose moving it?

RAMIREZ

Word on the street is a gang called the Regular Fellas.

(X)

CROCKETT

(vague memory)

From the overtown projects?

(X)

RAMIREZ

That's where they started. Now they're everywhere.

(explains)

All the serious gangs basically hang at Eastside High. The Apostles just spread to Tamiami, where I duked myself in. But the Fellas have Eastside, Lincoln, Booker T., Southern -- almost all the schools in this area. They might have five hundred members.

(X)

(X)

ATKINS

(disgusted)

And half of 'em are too young to get a driver's license.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED (2)

35

ATKINS (Cont'd)

The leader's a fifteen year old named Curtis Walker -- calls himself "Count" Walker. Has a chauffer driven limo.

CROCKETT

(to Ramirez)

This kid I grabbed in the Fellas?

RAMIREZ

I've never seen him before ... then again, they all have to start sometime.

SMASH CUT TO

36 INT. YOUTH HALL INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT - ARCHIE

36

doing a bad job of trying to look unintimidated. A sign on the wall tells us the property in the room belongs to Metro Youth Hall. Crockett and Tubbs are across the table from him, playing soft cop hard cop, in complete control --

ARCHIE

I'm not in the Fellas -- I don't use -- and I didn't know what was in that package till you opened it --

TUBBS

(over)

Don't jerk us around! You know your boys don't cough up "fitty cents" just to deliver sandwiches!

ARCHIE

(justifying)

All I did was drive the car. Beaucoup people be doin' it for them.

CROCKETT

Who's "them"? The Fellas? Your friend Luther?

ARCHIE

(defensive)

Luther ain't my friend.

CROCKETT

(shrugs)

He gave you a car with \$1800 worth of black tar in the trunk.

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED

36

ARCHIE

(pleads)

Can't you please let me go? I swear  
I won't do it again.

TUBBS

I know that -- 'cause we're taking  
your sorry behind off the street!

CROCKETT

(smoothly)

You had twelve grams. That's  
trafficking, Archie.

-- whereupon, Archie starts to crack -- begs --

ARCHIE

I just wanted the cash...c'mon...

TUBBS

What you gonna do now, cry? Punk.

Archie's eyes well with tears, then he cries. Beat.

CROCKETT

Whud you want the money for?

ARCHIE

To buy football shoes...I play wide  
receiver for Eastside.

Our guys share a look at what seems such a misguided sense  
of priority.

TUBBS

When were you supposed to get paid?

ARCHIE

In the morning. When I brought the  
envelope from Tootie to Luther.

CROCKETT

(wry)

Well, those must be some dynamite  
shoes -- cause you got yourself in  
a whole lotta trouble.

Archie wipes his nose on the back of his hand.

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED (2)

36

ARCHIE

My cleats was all wore out ... and  
Some scouts supposed to come to the  
game next week ...

This hits a note with Crockett. But he conceals it.

CROCKETT

(cool)

College scouts? Coming to see you?

ARCHIE

(nods sadly)

Principal'll put me off the team for  
this ...

Crockett's not sure he buys all of it. He checks his  
wristwatch. Then --

CROCKETT

We're not making any promises, but  
if you help us out, maybe the  
principal won't have to hear about  
tonight.

Archie looks up -- meets Crockett's eyes full on for the  
first time. Then Switek leans in, announcing --

SWITEK

There's some guy from the overtown  
Rehab Project here about the kid.

37 MCCAIN

37

black, forties, street, maybe an earring, still a  
commanding presence even at four in the morning, steps in  
past Switek --

MCCAIN

I'm Ed McCain -- his grandmother  
works in one of my half-way houses.  
Who's the arresting officer?

CROCKETT

Right here.

MCCAIN

I need a face to face with you.

CROCKETT

(unenthused)

Sure.

CONTINUED



37 CONTINUED 37

Crockett starts out. McCain looks to Archie, who hangs his head, deathly ashamed. (X)

CUT TO

38 INT. YOUTH HALL/HALLWAY - NIGHT 38

Crockett sips coffee, patiently enduring --

MCCAIN

(emphatic)

He says he wasn't hip to the package! Now I know that's the standard rap -- but I also know he ain't no hard core!

(X)

CROCKETT

According to his file, he also has a citation for attempted battery.

MCCAIN

(frustrated)

Man, you can't be from his 'hood and not know how to mix it up. You know what the homeys call it? Germ City. Half the boys on his block have dropped out, gone to jam -- or died. This boy's a serious athelete -- lookin' at chance to go to college.

(X)

-- under which --

39 CASTILLO 39

passes, Lt. Atkins in tow, meeting Crockett's look with --

CASTILLO

We'll be in the conference room.

40 RESUME CROCKETT AND MCCAIN 40

MCCAIN

(X)

Look, if I'd known about the shoes,  
I'da taken up a collection.  
Archie's no rogue. What he did was  
wrong, but he did it cause he's too  
proud to ask for a handout.

CROCKETT

(now realizing  
McCain's well-  
intended)

Why don't you go sit with him, while  
I talk to my Lieutenant.

McCain moves away. Off Crockett's exhaustion --

CUT TO

41 INSERT - A SNAPSHOT 41

a wallet-sized photo of a black fifteen-year-old with a  
gold-toothed smile -- over which --

ATKINS' VOICE

Count Walker...

Pull back to --

42 INT. YOUTH HALL - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT 42

where a weary Tubbs and Crockett look on as Atkins lays out  
two more photos on a desk, in front of Castillo --

ATKINS

Ralph Mayberry and Luther Johns.

CASTILLO

All members of the Fellas?

(X)

CONTINUED

42 CONTINUED

42

ATKINS

(nods)

We think they're behind the distribution of black tar. Walker's the leader, but they all have solid histories of gang involvement.

CASTILLO

What's this Ellis kid asking for?

CROCKETT

A full walk.

(dubious)

He's supposedly up for some scholarships and they'll kick him off the team if he takes a drug bust.

CASTILLO

Priors?

CROCKETT

(dismissive)

A citation for attempted battery.

(X)

TUBBS

According to the Herald sports desk, he's all-city. Football and track.

Crockett shoots Tubbs a mildly surprised look.

ATKINS

It's your bust, but I'd make the deal. These juvi's almost never roll-over cause the court can't hit 'em hard enough. The worst you could stick this kid is a couple months in Youth Hall anyway.

CONTINUED

42 CONTINUED (2)

42

CROCKETT

(shrugs)

I'm willing to let him prove himself.

CASTILLO

He's gotta take the package back to Luther so we can pop Luther for possession.

As Tubbs and Crockett exit --

CROCKETT

The kid's really all-city?

TUBBS

He runs a nine-six hundred.

CROCKETT

Hell, I'd a cut him a deal just for not making me chase him.

CUT TO

43 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING

43

peeled paint, broken glass, observed with binocs from --

44 EXT. TUBBS' CADDY - DAY

44

parked around the corner on a trash strewn street. Crockett has the binocs, as Tubbs instructs Archie --

TUBBS

Just tell Luther the Apostles tried to rip you off. Then give him the package and come back here.

(X)

CROCKETT

(warning)

And don't get stupid. The place is surrounded.

Archie takes a paper bag and starts off.

CONTINUED

44 CONTINUED

44

CROCKETT  
(lifts radio)  
Radio check.

SWAT LEADER (V.O.)  
(filter)  
Tactical units in place.

CUT TO

45 INT. N.D. SEDAN

45

on a similarly run-down street, Gina's behind the wheel --

GINA  
(to radio)  
Side street's covered.

-- while --

46 EXT. N.D SEDAN - TRUDY

46

interrupts a wino about to relieve himself against the fender --

TRUDY  
(steers him)  
They're some trees over there,  
handsome.

She steers him off, then walks back to Gina's window --

TRUDY  
Ever get the feeling your career has  
peaked?

CUT TO

47 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FRONT DOOR

47

as Archie knocks --

ARCHIE  
Yo, Luther, man -- it's Archie.

Beat. Then the door opens part way and Luther -- well -  
muscled, ginny-t, cigarette behind his ear, leans out.

CONTINUED

51 INTERCUT - THE CADDY

51

CROCKETT  
(suspicious;  
pissed)  
Where the hell's he going?!

(X)

TUBBS  
(to radio)  
He's taking a walk. Watch the  
front.

(X)

CONTINUED

51 CONTINUED 51

As they exit the caddy --

CUT TO

52 EXT. ALLEY - DAY 52

as Otis, hand in his pocket, and Archie, gesturing to the bag, round the corner into the alley --

ARCHIE

Hey, I'm for real -- it's all there.

-- and come face to face with --

53 CROCKETT AND TUBBS 53

CROCKETT

Goin' somewhere, Archie?

-- whereupon --

53A OTIS 53A (X)

immediately pulls his piece, clearly has the drop as --

53B CROCKETT AND TUBBS 53B (X)

start to dive for cover -- too late -- but --

54 ARCHIE 54

grabs Otis -- (X)

ARCHIE

(warning Crockett)

Lookout!

-- a wild shot escapes, then -- (X)

55 OMITTED 55

56 OTIS 56

breaks Archie's grip, and --

57 CROCKETT AND TUBBS

57

blow Otis away. They wait a beat, during which we hear sirens and squealing tires O.S., then they rush to --

58 OTIS

58

collapsed on Archie, who pushes Otis' lifeless form off him. As Tubbs checks Otis' absent pulse --

CONTINUED



58 CONTINUED

58

CROCKETT

You all right?

Archie just lies there, manages a stunned nod. In the b.g., uniforms rush past the mouth of the alley --

SWAT LEADER (O.S.)

(megaphone)

You are under arrest. Come out of the house with your hands on your heads ...

Then Archie starts to get up. Tubbs and Crockett help him.

CROCKETT

Take it easy.

Archie sucks a deep breath, then looks down at Otis' body -- suddenly covers his mouth --

ARCHIE

I'm a be sick --

As he pushes away -- off our guys' sympathy --

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

FADE IN

59 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 59

now cordoned off by police vehicles, uniforms, a couple ambulances, while off to one side --

60 CROCKETT AND TUBBS 60

lean in the rear door of an idling N.D. sedan, where Archie sits, rubbing a bruise from when Otis fell on him --

TUBBS

Sure you don't wanna go to the hospital?

ARCHIE

It's just a bruise. I'm all right.

CROCKETT

(warm)  
You did good, Archie.

ARCHIE

Good enough to make up for last night?

Crockett and Tubbs share a look of unequivocal support.

CROCKETT

I'll see to that myself. In fact the prosecutor's on his way here now.

ARCHIE

Good. I got practice today.

TUBBS

Just go home and rest, champ.

They close the door. The car moves off. It seems at least a small victory as we pick up --

61 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY - GINA AND TRUDY 61

helping push a stretcher. One medical tech is pumping on the patient's chest. A second's working a breathing bag.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

As they rush past, we glimpse the patient's face -- a fourteen year-old girl. Off Crockett and Tubbs' query --

GINA

She O.D.'d.

(sickened)

There's another inside.

Crockett and Tubbs head inside while we hold on the street behind them, where Otis' body is loaded into a wagon. A group of local residents watches with eyes well-acquainted with such scenes, one of whom -- a woman maybe old enough to be Otis' mother -- observes resentfully --

WOMAN

I don't like to talk about nobody's children...but them gang kids that be carryin' guns and sellin' dope -- they don't belong where decent folk live. No sir.

Off the group's unspoken agreement --

CUT TO

62 C.U.- A BLACK TEENAGER

62

just light-skinned enough to make out his blue, lifeless lips -- then pull back to --

63 INT. APARTMENT - DAY - CROCKETT AND TUBBS

63

looking on as med techs put a sheet over his face. On the floor's a rancid mattress, a broken syringe, a baggie, and a tin-foil wrapper still gummy with black tar remnants. Crime techs move in the b.g., as Crockett kneels to examine the tin-foil --

A.S.A. PEPIN (O.S.)

(glib)

Looks familiar.

64 ASSISTANT STATE ATTORNEY PEPIN

64

steps in, Lt. Atkins in tow, and crouches beside Crockett.

ATKINS

(intros)

Detectives Crockett and Tubbs. Bill Pepin, State Attorney's Office.

(X)

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED

64

PEPIN

Black Tar. Get's 'em every time.

Tubbs and Crockett exchange a look over this insensitivity while Pepin scans the scene and focuses on --

65 AN ANSWERING MACHINE

65

one message light blinking. He pushes it.

TAPE MACHINE (MALE VOICE)

Luther, you can check me out at  
Overtown park 'bout five. Later.

66 RESUME SCENE

66

PEPIN

(to Atkins)

Sounds like our buddy "Count"  
Walker. See if Ramirez can I.D. it.

TUBBS

(to Pepin)

You don't seemed too moved by all  
this.

PEPIN

I've been working juvi sixteen  
months. If I cried every time I saw  
a dead kid, I'd 've floated away by  
now. These animals would sell each  
other cyanide if it was...

(sarcastic)

"on the one".

CROCKETT

Well the kid who set up this meet  
nearly took a bullet for us in the  
alley.

ATKINS

(reminds Pepin)

Ellis.

PEPIN

(checks pad)

Ellis, Archie, age 17, case  
20206...got popped with twelve  
grams.

(looks up)

I suppose you wanna cut him a deal.

CROCKETT

Don't you? He saved our lives.

PEPIN

(kidding)

Two Vice cops?...I guess so. Whud  
you do with him?

TUBBS

Sent him home.

PEPIN

He only had one prior, right?

(off Crockett's  
nod)

Done.

CONTINUED

66 CONTINUED

66

CROCKETT

He's home free?

PEPIN

Not much we could do to him anyway.

(then)

Now lemme show you what comes to  
mind when I hear the word kid.

CUT TO

67 INT. YOUTH HALL/INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY - LUTHER

67

completely blase, sits across the table from Pepin as a  
Youth Hall official leans in with a note for Pepin --

LUTHER

See, that's my cousin's house. I  
don't know them kids that O.D.'d.

(yawns)

And I don't know about no package.  
I just told that Archie dude where  
the car was, and where to drive it.

-- as Pepin reads the note, pull back to --

68 INT. YOUTH HALL/OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

68

where Crockett, Tubbs and Atkins observe the above through  
a one-way mirror. Ramirez enters with --

RAMIREZ

I sent the note. The voice on the  
tape was definitely Walker.

ATKINS

(eyeing Luther)

They may be kids by law -- but by  
me, they're pro's.

