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MIAMI VICE

"THE SAVAGE"

Written by  
Marvin Kupfer

MIAMI VICE

THE SAVAGE

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MIAMI VICE

"THE SAVAGE"

CAST

SONNY CROCKETT  
RICARDO TUBBS  
LT. CASTILLO  
GINA  
TRUDY  
THERESA LYONS  
NGUYEN VAN TRANG  
DR. MORRIS

(X)

PROSTITUTE  
TAXI DRIVER  
HARRIET  
KILLER  
CAPTAIN GARCIA  
JACK COLEMAN  
LIBARIAN  
ORDERLY  
LAB TECH

ANDY  
JUAN ESPINOZA  
NEWSCASTER (VOICE)  
RESIDENT  
DR. MCCARTHY  
MENDOZA

MIKE

LAWSON

SETS

INTERIORS:

APARTMENT (VIETNAM)  
OCB  
CORRIDOR  
CASTILLO'S OFFICE  
INTERROGATION ROOM  
CONFERENCE ROOM  
SQUAD ROOM

CUBAN COFFEE SHOP  
HOSPITAL CORRIDOR  
DOCTOR'S LOUNGE

TESTAROSSA  
APARTMENTS (MIAMI)  
SUNRISE HOTEL  
ROOM  
FRONT DESK  
METRO COMPUTER ROOM

(X)

MANSION  
LIVING ROOM  
HALLWAY  
ROOM  
MASTER BEDROOM  
ND SEDAN  
COLEMAN'S HOTEL ROOM

EXTERIORS:

SAIGON  
ALLEY (SAIGON)

VETERANS ADMIN. HOSPITAL  
PSYCHIATRIC UNIT  
REC ROOM

DR. MORRIS' OFFICE  
APT. BLDG. (MIAMI)  
STREETS

BUILDING  
EXPOSITION PARK  
MANSION

GROUND  
LIVING ROOM TERRACE

SUNSET HOTEL  
STOREFRONT  
SPORTSFISHERMAN

COFFEE STAND  
JETTY

#62019

SET & CAST (CONT'D)

INTERIORS

HOTEL BAR  
SHABBY APARTMENT  
MIAMI HERALD LIBRARY  
MICROFILM ROOM  
CHEAP HOTEL ROOM  
ST. VITUS  
DR. MORRIS' OFFICE

VEHICLES

TESTAROSSA  
MINI CABS (VIETNAM)  
JEEPS  
CASTILLO'S CAR  
TAXIS (MIAMI)  
ND SEDAN  
POLICE CARS  
VARIOUS CARS

MIAMI VICE

THE SAVAGE

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. SAIGON - NIGHT - SERIES OF SHOTS (STOCK) 1

SUPER: SAIGON, REPUBLIC OF VIETNAM, 1975. Street life of seedier parts of the city. Traffic clogged with minicabs, cyclos. White Mice (Vietnamese cops) patrolling the action in their jeeps. American G.I.'s prowling the streets in search of a good time...as prostitutes in American style sexy dresses hang out of doorways beckoning uniformed and civilian American personnel. The music is interrupted by the shrill scream of a woman as we --

CUT TO

2 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 2

Crowded with curious Vietnamese, carts etc. as a jeep drives up. A pair of feet makes its way to the doorway of (X) a building. Several other jeeps are there with White Mice (X) trying to control the crowds. We watch the man's back move through the crush. A path is cleared and he enters. (X)

CUT TO

3 INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT 3

The apartment's minimally furnished. There's a bed, over (X) which is a ceiling fan. Several White Mice are there, including a lean, plainclothes Vietnamese police inspector, Nguyen Van Trang. He stares down at the brutally stabbed body of a Vietnamese prostitute. Another prostitute, her face in tears, sits nearby. The man from the street enters. He turns to face camera. It's Castillo 12 years younger. No mustache. Longer hair. He walks up to Trang, looks at the dead woman and then looks upwards.

4 HIS POINT OF VIEW 4

of the peeling wall. In English, the words "VC Whore", are scrawled in blood.

5 BACK TO SCENE 5

as Castillo turns to Trang, the other prostitute goes to her knees in front of Trang.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED

5

PROSTITUTE

(sobbing)

She no V.C. -- she no V.C.

Trang comforts her gently in Vietnamese and turns to Castillo.

TRANG

(tight)

Six. All prostitutes. But not one was Viet Cong.

Castillo nods, then speaks to the prostitute in Vietnamese. Before she can reply --

TRANG

She saw nothing.

(cold)

How many more, Martin, before your superiors do something?

CASTILLO

I'll speak with them again.

TRANG

(icy sarcasm)

Why should your Provost Marshall care? They're just Dink B-girls.

(a long beat)

I thought you were gone...why are you still here?

(X)

(X)

CASTILLO

I want him as badly as you.

TRANG

(into Castillo's

eyes)

No one wants him as badly as I do.

(X)

(X)

Trang walks over to the wall and stands next to Castillo as they stare at the bloody message. Castillo's face fills the screen. (X)

DISSOLVE TO

6 INT. CHEAP HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

6

Close-up of Castillo staring at a wall. Twelve years older. Grim.

## 7 CASTILLO'S POINT OF VIEW

7

The bloody body of a brutally stabbed Latin woman with long black hair. Nearby, lab techs go through the post-murder ritual. Trudy walks up.

TRUDY  
(from note pad)  
Name's Angel Valesquez.

CASTILLO  
(a statement)  
She's a prostitute.

TRUDY  
(nodding;  
surprised)  
A regular on the main drag.

CASTILLO  
Witnesses?

TRUDY  
Gina's doing the neighborhood.

CASTILLO  
Get everyone in. Tonight.

She nods and moves off as he turns to the lab tech.

TECH  
Prelim autopsy report'll be on your  
desk by nine A.M., Lieutenant.

(X)

CASTILLO  
Wounds are both pre- and post-  
mortem. Thoracic cartilage is  
broken. Murder weapon is a military  
issue K-bar. There won't be any  
sexual assault. There won't be any  
prints...  
(beat)  
I want this room sealed...

The lab tech looks at him like he's just gotten out of the cracker factory. As the tech leaves,

## 8 THE FAR WALL

8

where the words "V.C. Whore" are scrawled in blood.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

9 INT. ST. VITUS - NIGHT

9

You can still feel the heat from what's been going on, but now Crockett is pulling on his clothes as fast as he can. From under the covers of a well-rumpled bed, Sarita Montoya stares up at him, a funny little half-smile playing on her face.

SARITA

Get many calls at precisely that moment?

CROCKETT

(shaking his head;  
a mutter)

Homicide wasn't the only crime committed tonight.

SARITA

(ignoring him)

And do you always answer calls ...uh...right then?

CROCKETT

I've got a...whatayacallit -- Pavlovian response.

SARITA

(nodding sagely; a  
twinkle)

I'd prescribe convulsive muscular therapy.

CROCKETT

Sounds like something I could sink my teeth into...

(X)

(X)

As he leans down to give her neck a nibble...

CUT TO

10 INT. OCB - NIGHT

10

Castillo, Crockett, Tubbs, (all unshaven) Gina and Trudy are sitting around the table as --

CONTINUED



10 CONTINUED

10

CROCKETT

(pounds the table)

Just what Vietnam vets need...

(beat; thinking)

Couldn't we be looking for a civilian? There were thousands in 'Nam.

CASTILLO

Anybody who was in country is a suspect.

(to Trudy)

What about the F.B.I.? They come up with anything similar?

(X)

TRUDY

Nada for the past three years.

(X)

CASTILLO

Have them go back twelve.

(X)

TUBBS

Lieutenant, this is a wacko...These victims aren't Vietnamese...

Castillo shoots Tubbs a look.

CASTILLO

Both victims have long, straight black hair.

(X)

CROCKETT

And you really believe this is the same guy you were after in Nam?

CASTILLO

Yes.

Switek enters.

SWITEK

Coroner says your hunch about the weapon was right, Lieutenant. Killer used a K-bar.

TRUDY

K-bar?

CROCKETT

Military knife. Standard issue in Vietnam.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED (2) 10

Off Castillo's knowing nod --

CUT TO

11 thru 14 OMITTED 11 thru 14

15 EXT. EXPOSITION PARK - BANDSHELL - DAY 15

Camera is on massive photo of a dignified Latin man, his name, Espinoza, beneath in large letters. Pan down to the bandshell where a group of ranking police officers, including Castillo, are in a strategy session with a stocky private security consultant, Coleman, and Captain Garcia, Espinoza's head of security. Coleman talks to the cops.

COLEMAN

As you all know, my company, Privasec, will be augmenting Captain Garcia's security people. Sr. Espinoza will remain at the mansion until he speaks at the rally here Friday morning.

CAPTAIN GARCIA

I would like to emphasize Sr. Espinoza's appreciation to the Miami Police department.

COLEMAN

(to police brass)

However, your people will only be required for the speech here -- and, of course, as an escort back to the airport.

CASTILLO

Has there been a death threat?

COLEMAN

No...but half a dozen political groups in Miami consider Espinoza a communist.

(smiling thinly)

Since he's not, we'd prefer to keep him alive.

As they break up, Castillo goes up to Coleman and a uniformed police captain.

CONTINUED

15 CONTINUED

15

CASTILLO

Captain...I'd like my unit excused from this assignment...it doesn't sound like you'll need undercovers...I need all my people on the hooker killings.

The Captain glances at Coleman who measures Castillo with his eyes, then shakes his head.

CUT TO

16 EXT. VETERANS ADMINISTRATION HOSPITAL - DAY

16

A gray monolithic structure with the American flag waving in the wind. The Testarossa is parked in front.

17 INT. PSYCHIATRIC UNIT - REC ROOM - DAY

17

A dingy, smoke-filled place with an old T.V. and a shabby pool table. A number of vets, some in bathrobes, are sitting around, as Crockett and Tubbs walk through with Dr. Morris, the 40 year-old Chief Psychiatrist. Crockett's extremely subdued.

(X)  
(X)

DR. MORRIS (V.O.)

The answer is no! I wouldn't give you the names of my outpatients if the President of the United States made the request personally.

TUBBS

Try and understand, Doctor...

(X)

DR. MORRIS

(cutting him off)

First the damn reporters. Now you...

(X)  
(X)

TUBBS

We got innocent people dying out there.

DR. MORRIS

I'm a psychiatrist. I've got innocent people suffering in here.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED

17

CROCKETT

Look Doc, I know how you feel -- I did a year in-country...

DR. MORRIS

My sympathies, but a lot of my patients are still there. I am not going to make it harder for them.

(he pauses)

Look, it's a question of medical ethics...No.

(X)

(a beat; sweeps his arm toward door)

I'll buzz you out.

TUBBS

We can get a court order.

DR. MORRIS

(grim)

You can try.

(X)

CUT TO

18 thru 21 OMITTED

18 thru 21

21A EXT. TESTAROSSA - PARKED - DAY

21A

Crockett's standing next to the car, on the phone. Tubbs is riding shotgun.

CROCKETT

Dr. Morris ain't budging...we're gonna need a court order, Lieutenant.

INTERCUT

21B INT. CASTILLO'S OFFICE - DAY

21B

He's on the phone.

CASTILLO

You'll have it in one hour.

CROCKETT

(pained)

Is this really necessary? These guys are in a world of hurt.

CONTINUED

21B CONTINUED

21B

CASTILLO

Yes.

(beat)

We have to do whatever we can or  
five more will die...

He hangs up and glances at Tubbs.

CROCKETT

Know how much I hate this?

TUBBS

No choice, man.

Crockett picks up the phone as it rings.

CROCKETT

Burnett...

(reacts)

Two minutes...

21C INT. TESTAROSSA - DAY

21C

Crockett and Tubbs climb into the Ferrari. As the Ferrari  
roars away --

(X)

CUT TO

22 EXT. APARTMENT - BUILDING - DAY

22

The taxi driver sits in his car as Crockett and Tubbs  
squeal to a stop. He gets out when he sees them exit the  
car.

TAXI DRIVER

You the cops?

(off their nods)

He's still in there. There a reward  
or something?

CROCKETT

Yeah...you get the concerned citizen  
medal...

TAXI DRIVER

(trailing them)

Guy's strung tight, man...I picked  
up his vibe...

(X)

Crockett and Tubbs pull out their revolvers. The taxi  
driver stops dead.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

TAXI DRIVER

The name's Green...I told 'em on  
911...

He watches them disappear.

23 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

23

The silence is broken as Crockett and Tubbs crash in. The  
room's empty.

CROCKETT

(lowering gun)

Terrific.

TRANG (V.O.)

You're the police.

Crockett spins, his gun up. Trang is standing in the door.

CROCKETT

What're you doing here, pal?

TRANG

(long beat)

I'll speak with your superior.

CROCKETT

You'll speak to me. Fast.

Crockett shoves him against the wall. Pats him down.  
Flips his wallet to Tubbs. Trang, inscrutable, shakes his  
head a definite no. Tubbs opens the wallet --

TUBBS

Driver's license says his name's  
Nguyen Van Trang. From Galveston,  
Texas.

TRANG

Formerly Inspector Trang of the  
Saigon district police.

Off Crockett and Tubbs puzzled look --

24 INT. OCB - DAY

24

Switek on the phone when he sees Castillo come in. He  
hangs up.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

SWITEK

Lieutenant.

(Castillo pauses)

Crockett and Tubbs have some head  
case in interrogation down at  
Metro. Broke into last night's  
crime scene. Get this -- says he's  
a former Saigon cop.

(X)  
(X)

Suddenly, Castillo reacts. Then --

CASTILLO

...Nguyen Van Trang?

SWITEK

(checking  
clipboard)

...Yeah.

As Castillo moves past a totally lost Switek --

CUT TO

25 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

25

Trang, inscrutable, sits in a chair. Crockett leans over  
him.

CROCKETT

Look, pal, I'd like some answers.  
(in Vietnamese)  
Answers. Answers.

TRANG

When I see your superior.

TUBBS

You mind telling me why?

TRANG

So I don't have to tell what I know  
twice.

CASTILLO

Hello Nguyen.

Trang turns to see Castillo who has appeared as suddenly as  
Trang did in the apartment. Trang displays no surprise.

TRANG

Martin.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED

25

Crockett's brow furrows in confusion.

(X)

CASTILLO

Inspector Trang is a friend...He was the investigating officer in the Vietnam murders.

TRANG

Is...there is no statute of limitations on murder.

Crockett and Tubbs take in the silent chemistry of the two men. It's remarkably similar.

TRANG

(genuinely)

Had I known you were involved, I would have called you immediately.

(X)

(X)

(beat)

I'm a fisherman in Galveston. It was on the radio this morning...I got on a plane. I would have come directly to you...

(X)

CASTILLO

Instead you went to the crime scene.

TRANG

I had to. To be sure!

CASTILLO

And were you?

He just looks at Castillo.

CASTILLO

(in Vietnamese; subtitles)

I agree.

(a beat)

Last night, you were in my thoughts.

TRANG

And you were in mine.

CASTILLO

(a smile)

I always hoped you were alive.

TRANG

And I you.

Then the two men embrace. Hold -- then --

DISSOLVE TO



26 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

26

Castillo, Trang, Crockett, Tubbs, Gina and Switek are there. Trang, however, sits separate of everyone and listens in silence.

CASTILLO

As I said the other day, when I was in South Vietnam in 1972 there were six murders in nine days. They stopped. We never knew why. Mr. Trang says there were six more the following year in Thailand...in nine days.

Under which Trudy enters with a note pad and an envelope. As she hands the envelope to Crockett --

TRUDY

Your court order.

(then)

And the F.B.I. report. No record of a homicide in this country that comes close to resembling these.

TUBBS

Maybe our boy's a world traveler.

CROCKETT

He sure as hell didn't take no 13-year sabbatical.

Trang, speaking for the first time.

TRANG

You are right, detective.

They all turn to him. Long beat, then --

TRANG

He has, undoubtedly, killed many times since he left Vietnam. If not in the U.S., then somewhere else. I would check with Interpol.

CASTILLO

(evenly)

I've made the request.

(beat)

All primary personnel are now on 12-hour shifts. All days off are canceled. Crockett and Tubbs are on the V.A. Everyone else work the streets.

(X)

(X)

CUT TO

27 INT. SEEDY HOTEL ROOM - DAY 27

A lean, hard faced man in a sports jacket and polo shirt (who from now on will be referred to as "The Killer") runs a comb through his short, sandy hair. He reaches into a duffle bag nearby, takes out a k-bar, looks at it with intensity, then slips it into the inside pocket of his jacket before walking out the door, making sure that it locks behind him.

28 OMITTED 28

28A INT. THE FRONT DESK - SUNSET HOTEL - DAY 28A

Definitely fourth rate. Harriet, a blousy, heavy-lidded, bleached blond is behind the desk. She sits with her back to the lobby as she watches TV. There's a mirror against the wall, giving her a view of the lobby without taking her eyes off the TV. As she watches, she catches the reflection of the Killer as he passes.

HARRIET

Hey handsome, how 'bout your key.

28B NEW ANGLE 28B

Harriet, without taking her eyes off the TV, reaches out her hand. The Killer walks up, grabs Harriet's hand. Harriet lets out a cry of pain as the Killer twists her around until she is facing him.

KILLER

It's impolite to talk to someone without looking at him.

HARRIET

(in pain)

...Sorry, sorry.

The Killer releases her. As Harriet adlibs and rubs her hand.

KILLER

You've got a serious problem. You watch too much TV. Bad for your eyes.

The Killer now smiles, drops the key on the counter. As he walks out --

CUT TO

29 OMITTED 29

30 INT. DR. MORRIS' OFFICE - NIGHT

30

Dr. Morris, not happy, sits at his desk reading the court order as Crockett and Tubbs stand before him.

DR. MORRIS

It says all interviews must be conducted on these premises in my presence.

TUBBS

We'd like to start with vets who served in Nam between 1971 and 1972.

DR. MORRIS

(resigned)

We'll start first thing in the morning.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED

30

TUBBS

The court order states we start immediately.

CROCKETT

(embarrassed)

Believe me, Doc, we don't like this any more than you do.

Off Morris' look --

CUT TO

31 MONTAGE

31

A series of shots covering three activities. Starting with the street action. Hookers. Pimps. Porno shops. Nightclubs. Gina and Trudy, adorned in long straight black wigs, moving through the action -- cut against Crockett and Tubbs, having a painful time, interviewing veterans in various stages of annoyance and grief. And Dr. Morris' look of disapproval - cut against the Killer driving an N.D. sedan along the strip, his passing point of view of the action and possible victims. All this blend of glitz and pain concluding on --

31A GINA AND TRUDY

31A

watching a car across the street. The killer's behind the wheel checking Gina out.

TRUDY

Strut your stuff, baby.

Gina hikes up her skirt. The Killer smiles and shakes his head no. He drives off. Gina glares.

GINA

(pissed)

Who's he think he is? He's lucky if he's ever been in the same room with anything this good...

32 EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT

32

where Randa, a hooker with long black hair, wraps up negotiations with the Killer. She climbs into his ND sedan. As it drives off --

33 EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

33

Gina, leaning against the wall, one shoe in her hand while she rubs the bottom of her bare foot. Trudy walks up to her.

CONTINUED

33 CONTINUED

33

TRUDY  
(evil grin)  
I could make a bundle out here.

GINA  
Certainly spend less time on your  
feet.

Trudy glances over and sees something.

TRUDY  
What's he doing here?

34 THEIR POINT OF VIEW

34

of Trang. Standing in a doorway across the street watching the action. As they watch, Trang moves down the street as Castillo walks up behind him. Neither man looks at the other as they stare out over the city.

CASTILLO  
Taking in the sights?

Trang doesn't respond.

CASTILLO  
I think I should put you on a flight  
to Galveston in the morning.

As he puts the car in gear, Trang reaches over and turns the engine off.

TRANG  
(hard)  
No, Martin.

CASTILLO  
I will not have interference.

TRANG  
That is not what I have done. You  
must include me.

CASTILLO  
This is my job.

TRANG  
(hard)  
Do you forget? Six -- and who knows  
how many more of my people have been  
murdered by this maniac.  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

TRANG (Cont'd)

Those crimes were committed in my country. I never solved them. It was my duty. It is still my duty. You of all people, know that duty, like honor, has no calendar.

Trang has hit the heart of the matter. He and Castillo share a silent moment.

CASTILLO

We may never find this man.

TRANG

He will keep on killing until we do.

35  
thru  
36  
OMITTED

35  
thru  
36

37 INT. SHABBY APARTMENT - NIGHT

37

Randa's face is contorted with fear as she watches --

38 A K-BAR KNIFE

38

glint in the pulsing neon glare. She screams, but the knife won't be scared away.

38A THE KILLER

38A

His eyes focused with maniacal intensity.

39 RANDA

39

She raises her arms in a helpless peekaboo defense.

40  
thru  
41  
OMITTED

40  
thru  
41  
(X)

42 A WALL

42

so brilliantly white it is almost blinding, it's desecrated  
by

43 A BLOODY HAND

43

fingerpaints a "V" on the wall. The letter is bright red.  
The hand disappears from the picture for a moment, and then  
it is back writing a "C". As he begins to scrawl the first  
letters of "Whore", we --

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

FADE IN

44 OMITTED 44

45 INT. APARTMENT - ON THE WALL - MORNING 45  
as we saw it the night before...the writing, "VC Whore".46 REVERSE ANGLE 46  
Trang is looking at it. He's unshaven. Red-eyed.47 NEW ANGLE 47  
Castillo, also tired looking, is talking to a tech near the  
body as Crockett and Tubbs walk up to him.CROCKETT  
We were on our way to the V.A. when  
we heard.CASTILLO  
How's it going?CROCKETT  
(sarcastic)  
Great.TUBBS  
We're talking ninety-one  
outpatients, Lieutenant. We haven't  
even scratched the surface.CASTILLO  
Move faster.Castillo goes to join Trang, leaving Crockett and Tubbs.  
Off Crockett's look --48 INT. METRO COMPUTER ROOM - DAY 48  
Trudy walks in and goes to an operator at the computer.TRUDY  
You got anything for me yet?

CONTINUED

48 CONTINUED

48

The operator moves.

To the printer as it spits out pages. She lifts a few off, reads and hands them to Trudy, who scans them then suddenly reacts.

TRUDY  
(stunned)  
My God - the jackpot.

CUT TO

.49 INT. CASTILLO'S OFFICE - DAY

49

Trudy and Castillo are leaning over computer readouts on Castillo's desk as Trang looks on.

TRUDY  
The killings are in clusters. In eleven countries. All of them took place within less than two weeks stopped. Look --  
(pointing)  
Six prostitutes killed exactly the same way in Brussels in 1981. Six in Nicaragua, last year. Six in Paris -- 1978. Laos. Six. 1982. Thailand. Six. 1980. And on and on.

(X)

TRANG  
May I see those?

Trudy looks from him to Castillo. A beat, and Castillo nods yes. She hands them to Trang. As he looks at a particular page --

TRUDY  
(to Castillo)  
The incredible thing is that not one police department came up with a single lead.

(X)

TRANG  
This one in Bangkok is interesting.

TRUDY  
They never came up with anything.

TRANG  
Maybe they were looking in the wrong place.

CONTINUED

49 CONTINUED

49

Trudy and Castillo look puzzled.

TRANG

I was in a refugee camp near Bangkok at that time. The sixth prostitute was murdered on April third. It was the talk of the camp.

CASTILLO

The murders?

TRANG

The assassination of a suspected communist leader named Ling Lao. On April 4th.

TRUDY

I don't get it.

TRANG

(looks to  
Castillo)

Maybe we are looking for more than a mere killer of prostitutes. Maybe we are looking for an assassin.

(X)  
(X)

CASTILLO

It's a long shot.

TRANG

It is worth considering.

CASTILLO

(then)

Trudy, check with the State Department. See if the last murder in every country was followed by an assassination.

CUT TO

50 INT. DR. MORRIS' OFFICE - DAY

50

Where Andy, a bearded and angry vet is with Crockett, Tubbs and Dr. Morris.

ANDY

No, I can't prove I was home last night or any of those nights.

TUBBS

Someone must have seen you.

CONTINUED

50 CONTINUED

50

ANDY

See me, man.  
(laughs bitterly)  
No one wants to see me 'cause I'm  
crazy. Tell 'em, Doc.

DR. MORRIS

Don't say that, Andy.

CROCKETT

Look, Andy, we're just trying to get  
the truth.

ANDY

Okay. It's true. Last night I  
killed a V.C. broad.  
(then is rising  
anger)  
I killed one the night before...And  
the night before that -- I killed  
one almost every night since I left  
Nam. In my nightmares. The Doc  
here can tell you all about it.

Crockett and Tubbs looks at each other in pain.

ANDY

Now leave me alone.

Whereupon Andy gets up and stalks out of the office,  
slamming the door behind him.

DR. MORRIS

You really want to go on with this?

CROCKETT

(controlled)  
It's not our call...

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

On that --

CUT TO

51 INT. CASTILLO'S OFFICE - DAY

51

Castillo is at his desk. Trang is facing the glass bricks,  
his hands clasped behind him a la Castillo. Trudy enters.

TRUDY

Lieutenant?  
(off his look)  
Interpol backs up Mr. Trang's theory  
in every case except one.

CONTINUED

51 CONTINUED

51

CASTILLO

What's that?

TRUDY

'84 in Copenhagen...Six hookers were murdered in eleven days, but there hasn't been an assassination in the entire country since before World War II.

Castillo and Trang exchange looks.

TRANG

(rising)

If I take a walk, I may come back with an explanation.

As he exits --

CUT TO

52 INT. MIAMI HERALD LIBRARY - DAY

52

Castillo enters and finds a foppish librarian behind the counter.

LIBRARIAN

Yes?

CASTILLO

I need information about a death in Copenhagen...1984...probably involving a government official from a communist country.

LIBRARIAN

Well, you'll have to wait.

CASTILLO

(flashing badge)

I can't.

LIBRARIAN

(arch)

Then ask the gentleman who got here first.

CUT TO

53 INT. LIBRARY'S MICROFILM ROOM - DAY 53

Trang looks up from a microfilm machine as Castillo looms behind him. There isn't an ounce of surprise in either man.

TRANG

The night after the last prostitute murder, a Czechoslovakian military attache died in his sleep. (dead certain) He was there, Martin.

Off their mirror-image solemnity --

CUT TO

53A INT. KILLER'S ROOM - DAY 53A

The killer sleeps peacefully in his bed.

54 EXT. MANSION - DAY 54

Castillo's car pulls up to a barricaded driveway where two armed guards are standing. They go to the window.

CUT TO

55 thru 56 OMITTED 55 thru 56

57 EXT./INT. EXPANSIVE LIVING ROOM - DAY 57

Coleman is arguing with Espinoza, the man whose face we saw at the banner at the bandshell, as they walk from a terrace into the living room. Castillo and Trang stand nearby, as several well-armed guards can be seen outside the large picture window.

COLEMAN

Under the circumstances, I think you have to cancel your speech on Friday.

ESPINOZA

You have no definite proof that this man is an assassin.

CASTILLO

We have verified it. In every country the murder of prostitutes in this way was followed by an assassination.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED

57

COLEMAN

Go home, Juan.

ESPINOZA

Even if it were true, this is Miami,  
a city with many targets.

TRANG

In each case, the victims were  
communists or suspected communists.

ESPINOZA

(amused)

Which am I?

COLEMAN

At a very minimum, let me change the  
site of your speech to an indoor  
facility.

ESPINOZA

(rises)

No.

COLEMAN

No matter how many cops I have, I  
can't guarantee your security out  
there.

ESPINOZA

(chuckles)

Guarantee? Can you guarantee I  
won't get hit by lightning?

(beat)

Lt. Castillo. Mr. Trang. Your  
efforts are truly appreciated. But  
I will not disappoint my supporters.  
I will give my speech on Friday  
morning.

COLEMAN

(a plea)

Juan?

ESPINOZA

Now, if you'll excuse me, my  
colleagues are waiting for me  
upstairs.

He turns and as he disappears up the giant staircase --

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED (2)

57

COLEMAN

Castillo, on the slightest chance that you're right about this, you've got to find this man. If Espinoza wants to commit suicide, that's his problem. My firm won't take a chance. Please, keep me informed.

Castillo nods --

CUT TO

58 OMITTED

58

59 INT. OCB - SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT

59

Castillo is talking. Crockett, Tubbs, Gina, Trudy, Switek and others are there, including Trang.

CASTILLO

If this killer is out to assassinate Espinoza, we've got to find him before Friday morning.

(beat)

Work the streets. He'll kill again tonight. Gina and Trudy will be wired. That's it.

As they get up and start to file out.

TRANG

Martin, what about me?

Castillo and he exchange a silent look. Then --

CASTILLO

Tubbs.

(he turns)

Have Mr. Trang sign a release. He'll ride with you tonight. Switek rides with Crockett.

Crockett and Tubbs exchange a look. Tubbs nods.

TRANG

Thank you.

CUT TO

60 SERIES OF SHOTS

60

Of the action on the streets. Gina and Trudy moving through.

(X)



60A CROCKETT 60A

Cruising in the Testarossa. His eyes sweep the sidewalks-roving radar screens that pick up a

60B STREET DEALER 60B

Taking cash in exchange for a baggie.

60C A HOOKER 60C

Picking a potential John's pocket.

60D CROCKETT 60D

His eyes narrow.

60E CROCKETT'S POINT OF VIEW 60E

The killer moving toward him. He's staring at the killer's arm. There's a gold link bracelet on his wrist.

60F CROCKETT 60F

Pulling to the curb, climbing out, and following the killer. He keeps him in sight as the killer eyeballs the street action.

60G THE KILLER 60G

Approaches an n.d. sedan and climbs in.

60H CROCKETT 60H

Curses to himself, turns, and starts pushing through the crowds, trying to get back to the Testarossa.

CUT TO

60I EXT. STREET - NIGHT 60I

The Testarossa'a at the curb. Crockett runs up, leaps in, then has to do a honking three point U-turn.

CUT TO

61  
thru  
62  
OMITTED

61  
thru  
62  
(X)

63 EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT 63

Trudy and Gina are moving through the trade. When suddenly, Trudy sees something.

TRUDY  
Got a customer.

64 THEIR POINT OF VIEW 64

the Killer, in the ND sedan, staring at them. (X)

65 BACK TO SCENE 65

GINA  
Flip you for him.

TRUDY  
Looks more like your type.

GINA  
Thanks.

CUT TO (X)

66 thru OMITTED 66 thru 67 (X)

68 EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT 68

As Gina moves towards the killer.

69 ON THE SEDAN 69

idling as Gina walks up the killer.

GINA  
Hey, didn't I see you checking me out last night.

KILLER  
Wish I had. We'd have had a great time.

GINA  
(licking her lips)  
What do you like?  
(looking him over)  
I can tell...you're a guy who needs some special attention.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

69

KILLER

What's that supposed to mean?

GINA

(repeats  
Vietnamese  
phrase)

Bao Chi. Chai Whang?

The Killer reacts. As he goes for the gear shift.

GINA

Miami Vice. I'd like to --

Almost before she can get it out, the Killer shoves her away and peels out.

70 EXT. TESTAROSSA - NIGHT

70

The car moves up to the crowded street.

CROCKETT (V.O.)

All units...detain male, black,  
30's, 6'2", 195...

GINA

Sonny...we just lost him...He's in  
a blue sedan on Bailey...heading  
North.

Crockett drops the Testarossa into gear, flashes his light, honks and pulls out into the wrong lane.

CUT TO

- 71 INT. THE ND SEDAN - NIGHT 71  
The Killer peels around the heavy traffic and around a corner down a clear street.  
CUT TO
- 72 OMITTED 72
- 72A INT. TESTAROSSA - NIGHT - CROCKETT'S POINT OF VIEW 72A  
He sees the sedan turn the corner far ahead of him.  
CUT TO
- 73 INT. THE ND SEDAN - THE KILLER'S POINT OF VIEW 73  
A major intersection ahead is filled with traffic. He leans on the horn and a gap opens.
- 74 THE KILLER 74  
floors it and races into the narrowing gap as drivers slam on their breaks and skid to various stops.  
CUT TO
- 75 OMITTED 75
- 76 INT. TESTAROSSA - CROCKETT'S POINT OF VIEW 76  
The ND sedan barreling through the intersection as the vehicles are stopping. Crockett has to come to a screeching halt.  
CUT TO
- 77 INT. ND SEDAN - NIGHT 77  
The killer looking back. He can see the light change and the Testarossa roar after him. He knows that he's no match for the Testarossa. He has to make a decision. He makes a sharp turn down a street, and heads directly toward a storefront.

78 OMITTED 78

78A THE STORE 78A

The sedan crashes through the front door and explodes inside the store.

79 EXT. TESTAROSSA - NIGHT 79

Skidding to a stop. Crockett leaps out, tries to get close. But the flames are too incredible to know if the killer is inside. As he moves towards it --

80 EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT 80

People watch the flames...and we see the Killer among them. He clamly slips off in the opposite direction. As Tubbs and Trang drive right past him --

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

81  
thru  
84

OMITTED

81  
thru  
84

84A INT. CUBAN COFFEE SHOP - DAWN

84A

Castillo, Trang, Crockett and Tubbs. They're looking even rattier, drinking coffee to wake up.

CROCKETT

(pissed)

I should have figured he ditched.

CASTILLO

They've combed the area thoroughly.

TRANG

Waste of time. This man is a professional. He moves like a shadow.

CROCKETT

(to Trang)

Love your optimism.

Trang merely stares at Crockett, during which Trudy and Gina enter.

GINA

You nail him?  
(off their looks)  
We got a good look.

CASTILLO

Get with an artist as soon as possible.

Switek walks up with his pad.

SWITEK

The wreck's registered to John R. Tonner. Just spoke with him. Says the car was stolen.

TUBBS

He a vet?

CONTINUED

84A CONTINUED

84A

SWITEK

Yeah, won the bronze star at the  
battle of the Bulge.

CASTILLO

(standing)

We have work to do...

On the rise --

CUT TO

84B INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

84B

Sarita's removing her white lab coat as a tired Crockett  
enters. Her face lights up.

SARITA

I was just leaving for the St.  
Vitus.

CROCKETT

(quick kiss)

That's why I came by - I won't be  
there.

SARITA

(concerned)

You look dead...

(dirty smile)

You need to recharge your  
batteries...

CROCKETT

(weary smile)

I play electrician tonight I will be  
dead.

(beat)

I gotta keep going...this guy's a  
major kink...

SARITA

Five to one he's impotent.

CROCKETT

(surprised)

What?

SARITA

A killer boiling over with anger,  
hatred, but he never sexually  
assaults his victims?

(MORE)

CONTINUED

84B CONTINUED

84B

SARITA (Cont'd)

(beat)

He probably can't.

CROCKETT

(yawning)

Didn't know you were a shrink too.

SARITA

It's called female intuition.

(touching his  
cheek)

You do need sleep.

As she takes Crockett's hand, an orderly runs up.

ORDERLY

(breathless)

Doctor! Bed 7 stat.

SARITA

What's the problem? I had him  
stabilized.

ORDERLY

Dr. McCarthy doesn't speak Spanish.

CONTINUED



84B CONTINUED (2)

84B

Sarita is already moving toward the nearest door. As Crockett follows reflexively --

CUT TO

84 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - GUY ON GURNEY - DAY

84

Hustling down the corridor -- the victim, a 60-year-old Hispanic male is surrounded by a team of junior residents feverishly, but nervously, working on him. Crockett, suddenly aware that he's entered another world, keeps his distance. A bedside monitor is beeping incessantly.

SARITA

(gently; in  
Spanish)

How are you feeling, Mr. Mendoza?

MENDOZA

I feel fine...

(nervous)

Why are they all so worried  
looking?

SARITA

Everything's going to be fine...

The last said as McCarthy pulls her aside for a confidential chat.

MCCARTHY

(nervous)

I really don't need your Spanish...

(nodding at  
monitor)

The old guy looks stable, but I've  
never seen this kind of Arhytmia  
before...

SARITA

There's a reason...

She walks over to the machine and makes an adjustment. It goes back to a measured beat as she comes back to the resident.

SARITA

Sensitivity control's set too  
high...

Crockett looks at her with a new appreciation as she leads him out of the E.R.

CUT TO

85 INT. OCB - DAY 85

86 C.U. COMPOSITE SKETCH 86

of the killer. An exceptional likeness. Pull back to --

87 INT. CASTILLO'S OFFICE - DAY 87

Where Coleman is looking at it. Castillo is there with Gina.

COLEMAN

You think this is accurate?

GINA

I couldn't have done better with a camera.

CASTILLO

Every officer received a copy at roll call this morning. TV stations will carry it on every news broadcast.

COLEMAN

I'll make sure all of Espinoza's people get copies. And every cop on duty at the speech tomorrow.

Trang, standing off to the side walks up.

TRANG

That wouldn't be necessary if Mr. Espinoza would cancel his speech tomorrow.

COLEMAN

Believe me, Mr. Trang, that was the last conversation I had with Espinoza last night and the first one this morning. The man's adamant. Give him this. He's got guts.

GINA

Not a lot of brains, though.

COLEMAN

(to Castillo)

Please keep me up to date. I'll be with Espinoza today and my hotel this evening.

CONTINUED

87 CONTINUED

87

As he goes --

CUT TO

88 INT. PSYCHIATRIC UNIT - REC ROOM - NIGHT

88 (X)

As patients play pool and watch T.V. in the b.g., Dr. Morris looks at the composite, relieved.

DR. MORRIS

This man has never been a patient in or out at this hospital. You satisfied now?

CROCKETT

Thanks, Doc.

DR. MORRIS

I'm relieved.

Crockett looks at him with a puzzled expression.

DR. MORRIS

In forcing you to get a court order, I made an ethical decision. That doesn't mean I didn't lose sleep over it.

Crockett nods. As they start out --

MAN'S VOICE

Dr. Morris.

CUT TO

89 REVERSE ANGLE

89

He turns to see Mike, a vet in a bathrobe.

DR. MORRIS

Yes, Mike.

MIKE

(sotto)

The news. That guy who's been killing the hookers...I think I recognize him.

DR. MORRIS

(a beat, then, yelling)

Crockett, Tubbs.

CONTINUED

89 CONTINUED

89

As they turn back to the doctor --

TIME CUT TO

90 INT. DR. MORRIS'S OFFICE - NIGHT

90

Featuring Mike who is talking...halting at times, but trying to explain it to Crockett, Tubbs and Dr. Morris.

MIKE

I was in operation Phoenix...you know...the CIA assassination program.

(suddenly)

I'm not proud of it, man, believe me.

DR. MORRIS

We know that, Mike. Tell us about this guy.

MIKE

Yeah...this guy...I never knew him personally, but I'd seen him around Tu Do -- that was the street where all the bars and broads were.

CROCKETT

I spent some time there.

MIKE

Quite a place huh?

DR. MORRIS

(focusing  
discussion)

Tell them about your friend.

MIKE

He wasn't a friend...He was kind of a legend. They called him The Savage. His codename, you know? Heard he had more than forty VC kills. Most of 'em behind enemy lines. They say he was so good he killed half the poor commies in their sleep. In their sleep, can you believe it?

(X)

TUBBS

When was that?

CONTINUED

90 CONTINUED

90

MIKE

I saw him in 1970, but I heard from  
a buddy he was in Nam a lot longer.

CONTINUED

90 CONTINUED (2)

90

TUBBS

In 1972?

MIKE

I'm not sure.

TUBBS

You sure you never heard his actual name.

MIKE

No...

Crockett watches, sharing Mike's pain as he remembers the past.

MIKE

(a beat)

There was a wild story about him. You ain't gonna believe this...

(beat)

He was supposed to kill this VC Cadre. A broad. A hooker. Story goes that she was smart. Got onto him and fought him. He killed her, okay...but she really hurt him bad. Heard the crazy guy recuperated in Japan and went right back to Nam.

CROCKETT

A lot of guys went back.

MIKE

Yeah, but him? This VC Cadre hurt him more than bad. She...uh...she emasculated him.

Suddenly, Crockett and Tubbs exchange a look. Off the knowledge of the significance of what Mike has said --

CUT TO

91  
thru  
96A

OMITTED

91  
thru  
96A

96B

EXT. SPORTS FISHERMAN - NIGHT

96B

A leathery faced man, Lawson, sticks out his hand to a boarding Castillo without much enthusiasm. Trang follows.

LAWSON

Long time.

CASTILLO

Long time...Nguyen Trang -- Felix  
Lawson.

The two men shake.

CASTILLO

How's the boat business.

LAWSON

(wry)

It's nice to have a company of your  
own.

CASTILLO

You still have a few friends at the  
old one.

LAWSON

(stares at him)

Certainly more than you, Marty...  
Certainly more than you.

CASTILLO

I know. That's why I came.

LAWSON

(not pleased)

Never figured you'd call in the  
marker.

CASTILLO

Never thought I'd have to.

(beat)

An assassin...out of Phoenix...he  
was called the Savage...

Off Lawson's look --

CUT TO

97 INT. SUNSET HOTEL - THE LOBBY - NIGHT

97

Harriet's behind the front desk, the tube on in the b.g.  
He goes through some messages as --

NEWSCASTER'S VOICE

On top of the evening local news,  
police are conducting a citywide  
search of a suspect in the bizarre  
murders of three prostitutes in the  
last five nights. They have  
released this composite of a  
suspect...

During this, Harriet has turned to the T.V. and suddenly  
reacts at the composite displayed on the screen. It is  
beginning to sink in.

CONTINUED



97 CONTINUED (2) 97

He glances around and then picks up the phone and dials.

CUT TO

98 INT. OCB - CASTILLO'S OFFICE - NIGHT 98

Castillo and Trang are there.

CASTILLO

There's no need for you to wait around. Go back to the house. We get anything, I'll call you.

TRANG

I have waited thirteen years. I can wait a little longer.

As Castillo nods Crockett hurries in.

CROCKETT

We've got a solid tip. Desk clerk at the Sunrise Hotel on Alverado says our man has been a guest for the last four days.

(X)

Castillo grabs his coat and as they go --

CUT TO

99 INT. LOBBY - DESK CLERK 99

sitting nervously as he sees something.

100 THE KILLER 100

is entering through the front door.

101 ON THE FRONT DESK 101

The desk clerk flicks off the TV before the Killer walks up and drops the key on the counter.

KILLER

What? No TV?

HARRIET

(a little  
nervously)  
...you get tired of it.

CONTINUED

101 CONTINUED

101

The Killer grins. The desk clerk is nervous.

(X)

KILLER

(X)

My key?

(X)

As she turns, we hold on the Killer's ambiguously amused  
look as he glances at the telephone.

(X)

(X)

102 INT. SEEDY HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 102

He enters and flicks on the TV. As he starts for the bathroom he hears --

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
To recap tonight's top story, police are searching for this man believed to be responsible for etc.

103 THE KILLER 103

reacts and turns to the T.V. -- just in time to see the composite of him. He is utterly calm. He thinks.

104 thru 106 OMITTED 104 thru 106 (X)

107 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT 107 (X)

as Crockett and Tubbs, et al move in. Crockett makes his (X)  
move to the desk and hits the bell. No response.

CROCKETT  
Hello...Hello? (X)

Crockett looks down. The desk clerk's legs are sticking  
out from under the table.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

108 INT. COLEMAN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

108

He's on the phone.

(X)

COLEMAN

Yes, Castillo...

(X)

(a reaction)

When?

(a few beats)

Please, let me know. I'll either be here or downstairs in the bar. Find this guy.

As he hangs up, Coleman turns to camera.

COLEMAN

Pass me the catsup.

The Killer, his duffle bag beside him, is sitting in an easy chair, a burger and fries in front of him.

COLEMAN

(sitting down)

You realize what you've done?

KILLER

(grins)

I haven't done it yet.

COLEMAN

Your sense of humor eludes me. What are you doing here?

KILLER

Needed a safe place to spend a couple of hours. As you know, it's hot out there.

COLEMAN

We made a deal. This time you were just supposed to do the job and...

(with disdain)

...none of the rest.

KILLER

(rises)

I really tried.

CONTINUED