

RENEGADE

"DEAD ENDS EASY MONEY"

EPISODE #93205

As Broadcast

RENEGADE

"DEAD END, EASY MONEY"

ACT ONE

TEASER

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

STARLING: Motor bag. (os) Fuel line unhooked.
Hooking the motor bag up to the fuel
pump...

DIGGER: Come on... come on... come on!

STARLING: Got it. Ten minutes and she'll run
out of gas.

STARLING/DIGGER: Yeah.

DIGGER: (os) Let's get out of here.

EXT. STREET - DAY

DIGGER: (os) The "Evidence Van" is ours!

MAIN TITLES

ANNOUNCER: (vo) He was a cop and good at his
job. Put he committed the ultimate
sin and testified against other cops
gone bad -- cops that tried to kill
him, but got the woman he loved
instead. Framed for murder, now he
prowls the badlands. An outlaw

hunting outlaws. A bounty hunter. A
Renegade.

END MAIN TITLES

EXT. BEACH - DAY

REF: Side out, Adams and Lasvogel.

DIGGER: Bad set!

STARLING: Bad set?!

DIGGER: Your putting the ball on the net!
Give the ball up. We're getting
raked! Hey man, stay off the court!

STARLING: (os) Whoa! What are you doing?!

DIGGER: Don't touch me! Don't ever touch me!

REF: Sharp! Starling! You're
disqualified.

DIGGER: This house plant walked right in front
of me. I was going for the ball!

REF: Get off the court. Or I'm calling the
cops.

BLOND GIRL: Great.

STARLING: Don't front me! All right? I'm on
your side. You've got to chill out.
This is the second tournament this
year we've been kicked out of.

DIGGER: The guy was in front of me. I was
going for the ball.

INT. BEACH BAR - DAY

REPORTER: (on tv screen) Two San Cielo police officers were hospitalized today after their Evidence Van was hijacked by unknown assailants. Police officials say the van was being used to transport a large shipment of seized guns and narcotics to a holding warehouse downtown. This is Hope Stanley reporting.

BAR PATRONS: (walla walla rowdiness)

DIGGER: More beer! More beer!

RENO: Ma'am? I'd like to order.

DENISE: Uh yeah, let me just dump this order, hon, and I'll be right back.

RENO: (os) Easy ten, John, easy ten. Just got to (on camera) cut you out of that herd of buffalo.

DENISE: Hi, hon. Okay, like, we're all out of the special because like half of the meat went bad.

RENO: You know, that table over there is awfully noisy. (os) Do you know who they are?

DENISE: Oh, (os) they're just a bunch of guys from the volleyball tournament. (on camera) They get kind of out sometimes.

RENO: Seems like you know them pretty well.

DENISE: You bus tables in this joint, and you get to know, like, everybody a lot more than you need to. I swear, it's like a long way from being Miss Redondo Beach Drags trip to this side of Vomit Turkey Farm.

RENO: Uh, that guy sittin' in that corner?
(os) He's somebody, isn't he?

DENISE: (chuckles) What?

RENO: He just looks so familiar. Is he a famous actor?

DENISE: Who are you, sweetie?

RENO: I'm Vince Black.

DENISE: You're kind of cute, Vinnie. You from around here? My guess is no, because like, I probably would have notice.

RENO: Do you think I could get his autograph? Maybe, uh, you could introduce me to him?

DENISE: He's no movie star. He's like a volleyball player.

RENO: I remember that now. I seen him on TV.

DENISE: Uh, Digger? He's, like, having a party at his beach house and he'd like me to go and I'd like to go, but those dudes rage too hard.

RENO: Well then, maybe I can take you to dinner?

DENISE: In that case, why don't we go to Bill's. It's just like two doors down.

RENO: How soon?

DENISE: Doug, tell Myra that I'm on my dinner break. Soon enough?

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

DENISE: See, uh, like my name's not really Avalon. See, like, I just kind of made that up.

RENO: (os) You're kidding?

DENISE: No, uh really, (os) it's like this town on Catalina Island and, uh, see my real name is (on camera) Mildred Hemsucker. (os) But, being in acting and everything, (on camera) I didn't think that Millie Hemsucker would really bring the groceries in. So, I like changed it to Avalon Jones, which I think is sexy and bright and sort of sassy.

RENO: So, you're an actress. That must be exciting.

DENISE: For sure. Of course I, like, haven't exactly done anything yet, (os) because I, like, was going to take these classes. (on camera) But when I was Miss Redondo Beach Dragstrip, uh,

I kind of got involved with this guy named Larry. (os) uh, he was the guy who organized the contest. So, I got kind of sidetracked. (on camera) He was boring. Oh God, I hate boring. But, uh, anyways, he said he knew this guy who knew this guy who knew the casting director for "Studs", so I thought my ship was, like, going to come in. But then, like, Larry's old lady totally got ballistic 'cause she, like, caught us in this motel. So then I was, like, on the next bus to nowhere's-ville.

RENO: Bad break.

DENISE: For sure.

DIGGER: (os) Avalon. (on camera) There you are. You flew out of there pretty fast, honey. Who's your friend?

DENISE: Uh, Digger Sharp, this is Vince Black.

DIGGER: Time for you to pay up and move on, Vince.

RENO: That's too bad.

DIGGER: Why?

RENO: Because it ain't going to happen. So now you've got a big problem, Digger. (os) You want to start something, break some furniture maybe? (on camera) Problem is you'd wake up (os) those cops over there and end up

spending the rest of the night in jail. (on camera) So why don't you play it smart, huh? Just turn around and leave this parade of cartilage out of here.

DIGGER: Okay, McFly, here's the game. I see you on the street, in your car, on the beach, anywhere... I'm going to get busy.

RENO: Give it your best shot. I'm up for it.

DIGGER: See you at the party, Avalon?

DENISE: For sure. If I was you, sweetheart, I'd hop on a train out of town. You don't want to be any part of that road game.

RENO: Avalon, I got a better idea. Why don't we go to his party?

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

DENISE: Hey, Donny! Bad butt play yesterday. You should have seen this guy. Last match of the tourney, he totally went backwards into the table of judges. Oh my God, it was so funny. Like, I almost died.

RENO: Give me a minute, will ya, Avalon?

DENISE: Okay, sweetheart. But, if you see Digger, you'd better holler out. Because I don't want to miss the good stuff.

RENO: For sure.

DENISE: It was, like, so awesome. How did you do that?

EXT. BEACH - DAY

GIRL: No, stop.

DIGGER: What do you want to stop for? Come on.

GIRL: Leave me alone! Get... No, stop it. Please get off me. (os) No! No! Stop it! Creep!

RENO: Didn't your mommy ever teach you what no means?

DIGGER: Didn't you ever learn how to knock?

RENO: Lousy move, Digger. Okay, John. We're going to do this nice and easy. All right? You give me any noise, I'm going to turn the lights back out. You got it? Then, let's go.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

RENO: Go make friends with that car over there.

DENISE: For sure.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

DENISE: (os) mm, let's see what we have here.
Keys to the Harley. Wallet. Two
hundred and ten dollars in cash. Mm.

RENO: (grunts)

DENISE: (os) California Driver's License.
Vincent Black. No credit cards.

RENO: Can I help you with something?

DENISE: Welcome back.

RENO: Did you hit me over the back of the
head?

DENISE: Yep.

RENO: (os) You want to tell me why?

DENISE: I'm an active aggressive and you were
handy. (os) What is a "Vince Black"?
You travel kind of light, you're not a
surfer. (on camera) Surfer's don't
ride bikes -- no place to put the
board. Then there's this contributing
piece of data.

RENO: You sound like you stopped by the
University and got the air in your
head changed.

DENISE: (os) I'm waiting for a story that makes sense, Vince. (on camera) I know you were working me for information about John Sharp at the bar. All that "Zippidy Doo" about thinking he's an actor. (os) So, now you've got one shot at a story. (on camera) Make it count.

RENO: I work an FBI Special Crimes Unit out of Phoenix. (os) You are in big trouble, lady. (on camera) Besides assault with a... a deadly weapon, you're detaining a Federal Officer in the pursuit of his duty. That's a Class A Felony kidnapping.

DENISE: What's Federal Statute Number for gun running?

RENO: Title Eighteen, U.S. Code Section Nine Twenty Two A, One, A.

DENISE: (os) Not bad.

RENO: Is there a prize?

DENISE: I don't know, honey. I've never seen a Fed that looks like you before. How'd you get through Quanti-Code with all those tattoos?

RENO: Honey, I got these tattoos after I was an agent. It's good undercover camouflage.

DENISE: What's the chassis number on that bike out there, Vince?

RENO: I don't know.

DENISE: If I have to go crawling under there,
I'm going to get real nasty.

RENO: Three six eight, (os) dash, four one
five, dash, nine two seven...
something. (on camera) You know, we
could have a lot more fun if you
uncuff me, Avalon.

DENISE: I'm having fun. And my name's not
Avalon.

RENO: Millie Hemsucker probably goes in the
bin along with, uh, everything else,
huh?

DENISE: For sure! You know, I was actually
thinking about running for Miss
Redondo Beach Dragstrip for a while,
but, uh, I didn't want to wear those
metallic short shorts. (os) I don't
like the looks of this, Vince.

RENO: What?

DENISE: I accessed the Harley Davidson parts
registration sheet and uh, they said
that they sent out a new carburetor
filter in ninety-two to somebody named
Reno Raines. (os) I'm betting that's
you, Vince. Let's see if you're
wanted for anything. (on camera)
California State Fugitives. (os)
Wanted for murdering a police officer
in Bay City? Ten thousand dollar
reward.

RENO: Call Bobby Six Killer.

DENISE: (os) You hunt bounties (on camera) and you're wanted for murder. You've got a really good sense of humor.

RENO: So, you know who he is?

DENISE: Hell yes.

INTERCUT WITH CHEYENNE

CHEYENNE: (on phone) Six Killer Enterprises.

DENISE: (on phone) Let me speak to Bobby, please?

CHEYENNE: Who's calling?

DENISE: (on phone) Indian Pathways. It's regarding his subscription.

CHEYENNE: (on phone) Just a minute. (to Bobby) Bobby?

BOBBY: Yeah?

CHEYENNE: We've got something. I don't know what?

BOBBY: (on phone) Robert Six Killer..

CHEYENNE: (on phone) Hang on, Bob. Say something.

RENO: (on phone) It's Reno. I'm kind of jammed up here, Bobby.

DENISE: (on phone) Jammed up is a nice way of saying he's handcuffed to a motel bed. I'll sell him back to you for twelve

grand, (vo) or he's go back to the local bulls at market price.

BOBBY: (on phone) You'll what? (vo) Who is this?

DENISE: (on phone) This is not a negotiation. I figure he must be worth more than the bounty to you or you would have turned him in yourself. (vo) I'll meet you or your representative in one hour (on camera) at the Sea and Sand Motel in San Cielo. (os) Don't be late or you'll have to go visit him in the poky.

RENO: I have to go to the bathroom.

DENISE: If I were chained to the bed, I'd try real hard not to.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

KALE: Am I confused here? Because I thought the plan was to keep a low profile.

DIGGER: Kale! I thought you weren't coming in until noon?

KALE: I took an early flight. What'd you do? Fight World War Three out on this deck?

DIGGER: I think I screwed up, Kale. Some guy was here yesterday, (os) long hair, tattoos. He had me in cuffs. (on camera) I got away, but it was like he was trying to take me in or something.

KALE: What'd you expect?! The Post Office has more pictures of you than your own mother and you're out here throwing drug parties for a bunch of beach bunnies. Where's the Police Van?

DIGGER: I got it stashed.

KALE: (os) You burned the boxes, right?
(on camera) Tell me you burned them.
You burned them, right?

DIGGER: It was daylight when we stashed the van. I didn't want to risk anyone seeing the fire. (os) It's okay. It's safe.

KALE: I don't believe this. We got to get rid of that stuff. Now, where is the van?

DIGGER: Boat storage down at the Marina. (os) I rented it with the house. (on camera) I just figured it wouldn't be safe to go down there right now.

KALE: You know you're so lucky you didn't get busted, John. What is it with you anyway?! (os) I can't leave you alone for a week without you going brain dead! (on camera) Now, pack up the car, we're moving everything. This place isn't safe.

EXT. STREET - DAY

DENISE: Hey, Cheyenne! Looking for me?

CHEYENNE: I was afraid it was you. Where is he?

DENISE: Still handcuffed to the bed. I was tempted, but I like a little spontaneity.

CHEYENNE: You're just too smooth and bitchin', aren't you, Denise?

DENISE: Beats being jealous. By the way, he's really cute. Does Bobby let you take him home after work?

CHEYENNE: Let's skip the patter -- get this done. Here's the money. What room?

DENISE: The keys under the mat at room fifteen. Do yourselves a favor and move on down the road. If I catch him again, the price doubles.

INT. JEEP - DAY

BOBBY: Denise! I knew it. (on phone) Go.

INT. MOTEL - DAY

CHEYENNE: (on phone) I got him. Deal's done. Come on back, room nineteen. And me, without my camera.

RENO: Chey, I'm in a real fowl mood. Can you just uncuff me please? The key's by the phone there.

CHEYENNE: This key?

RENO: (sighs) That's the one.

BOBBY: (os clears throat) You want to tell me what happened? And start from the beginning.

RENO: I'm out of here. Get out of my way, Bobby.

BOBBY: Reno, I know who she is and believe me, she's long gone. My friend, she's a bounty hunter, just like us. Her name is Denise Dennison, aka Dead End Dennison. She's as fast as a lynx and as prickly as a porcupine. And, uh, I'd rather just cut my losses and move on to the next desperado, okay?

RENO: Wait a minute, now just hold on a second. She hit me over the head with a pipe that was wrapped in tape.

CHEYENNE: Well, at least she wrapped it.

RENO: That's funny.

BOBBY: Let me see. I spent twelve thousand dollars getting your butt back, twenty percent above market price, so I guess I bought a little time to offer sage counsel, wouldn't you say?

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

RENO: (os) Counsel all you want, but I'm going after her.

BOBBY: Listen to me, I can help you, but you need to explain to me what happened in there. I mean, I've had scrapes with her in the past. Let's just say I got a certain sense for Dead End Dennison.

RENO: I had John Sharp in cuffs. Then she clubbed me from behind and dragged me

to the motel room. (os) She ran me with her computer and (on camera) made me through the Harley parts record. Then she sold me like a bag of cat food.

BOBBY: (os) Wait a minute. You had John Sharp?

RENO: Yes.

BOBBY: Well, if you had John Sharp, she must have known that was worth ten thousand dollars. Question. Why did she nail you and not take Sharp?

RENO: I don't know. She's a squirrel, okay? You tell me.

BOBBY: What was she doing when you first met her?

RENO: Bussing drinks at a beach bar, wearing a halter top and cutoffs. She convinced me she was Miss Redondo Beach Dragstrip.

CHEYENNE: Well, she obviously wasn't there to sell drinks. (os) Which means she was probably setup waiting up to catch someone. (on camera) If she wasn't after Digger Sharp, who was she after?

BOBBY: (os) A bigger score. (on camera) Maybe somebody she wants more than Sharp. She waits, grabs the big guy first and comes back and gets the

little bounties later. Hold it! (os)

Wait a minute!

RENO: You hold it, okay? I'm playing catch-up here. Damn!

CHEYENNE: What?

RENO: I forgot. I have to go to the bathroom.

CHEYENNE: Does he seem a little loose to you?

BOBBY: Yep. We'd better stick around.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

RENO: If I need some backup, I'll call you, all right?

CHEYENNE: Last time you took her on, you ended up handcuffed to a bed.

RENO: I didn't take her on, okay?! I was blind sided. It won't happen again.

BOBBY: You know when he behaves like this, I know he's not thinking right.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

RENO: Oh damn! Gone! It's a dead end, just like her name.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DAY

BOBBY: I tried to tell you.

RENO: What's this? Hubbell Realty?

CHEYENNE: Well, I'm the only one dressed for the scam.

RENO: You got the cards?

BOBBY: We always come prepared, sir. Here you go. Let's go.

INT. REALITY OFFICE - DAY

CHEYENNE: (os) Sylvia Laverne Mathers with First Federal Bank. Sorry about the card. We just changed our number. I need to speak to someone about the John Sharp account. I believe he rented a house at twenty six ninety four Sea Drive.

BEN: Sylvia Mathers. Hi, Ben Beal.

CHEYENNE: How do you do?

BEN: Please, sit down.

CHEYENNE: Thank you.

EXT. BEACH AREA - DAY

BOBBY: You know, she's been operating all over this state for about the last five years. I'm surprised you never heard of her.

RENO: You called her Dead End Dennison. Why?

BOBBY: Well, the only guy to beat her was a guy named Kale Sappio. Armed robber, smart, mean. In fact, he's still at large. He's got a twenty thousand dollar bounty on the top of his head

the last time I checked. Anyway, she was able to bring him in on a skip trace back in the mid nineteen eighties. But somehow he shook loose and, are you ready for this? Stripped her down to her bra and panties, handcuffed her to a dead end street sign and left her there.

RENO: You're kidding me.

BOBBY: Not. (laughs) U.P.I. got a photo of it and ran it, and ever since then she hasn't been able to live down that name.

RENO: Well, Digger Sharp's the armed robber. I wonder if maybe Kale's a bigger score, so she's hanging around in order to pay him back for chaining her up to that dead end sign.

BOBBY: I don't know. I haven't seen or heard anything about him in years. I think he might be operating out of the state.

RENO: (on phone) Good morning, Fidelity Federal. (vo) How may I help you?

INTERCUT WITH BEN

BEN: (on phone) Could I speak to your loan accounts manager, please?

RENO: (on phone) That would be Horace McNeil.

BOBBY: Horace McNeil.

RENO: Yeah.

BOBBY: (on phone) Accounting Department.
Horace McNeil. May I help you?

BEN: (on phone) Yes, this is Ben Beal with
Hubbel Realty. I've got a woman here.
A Sylvia Mathers with your loan
accounts department?

BOBBY: (on phone) Yes, on the Sharp bank
overdraft. What's the problem?

BEN: (on phone) Oh, no problem. I just
wanted to confirm her credentials
before releasing any sensitive
information.

BOBBY: (on phone) Well, she's with us. That
account is seriously overdrawn and
we're trying to get a rundown on it,
so anything you can do to help us
would be greatly appreciated.

BEN: (on phone) Our pleasure. Thanks, Mr.
McNeil.

BOBBY: (vo on phone) No, thank you.

BEN: Okay, what is it you want to know?

CHEYENNE: We already know that he paid you by
check for the first and last month on
the lease. What we need to know is
did he list any references on the
rental agreement or if he noted a
referral we can get in touch with.

BEN: Well, let's see here. Uh... Sharp?
(os) Uh, no, no nothing.

CHEYENNE: May I take a look at that?

BEN: Sure.

CHEYENNE: Thank you. It says he rented a boat storage at the Marina.

BEN: Yeah, for his water ski boat.

CHEYENNE: I see.

BEN: That's sort of strange now that I think of it.

CHEYENNE: Really? Why?

BEN: Well, just this morning I had another inquiry on that boat storage. A woman called from SeaGo Boat Sales. (os) She said that Mr. Sharp had purchased a boat from them (on camera) and signed the registration slip in the wrong place. She had no way to contact him and wondered if he rented a storage from us.

CHEYENNE: And you gave her the address?

BEN: Yeah. She said she's going to slip a note under the door.

CHEYENNE: Right. Thank you very much, Mr. Beal.

BEN: (os) Ben.

CHEYENNE: Ben. You've been more than helpful.

EXT. BOAT STORAGE - DAY

KALE:

Hello. Oh, you can try something.

(os) But it's going to get kind of messy. (on camera) You with the automatic, put it in the van. You other two, put them on the deck.

BOBBY:

(os sighs)

KALE:

John, tie them up. (os) I'll burn the boxes. You take care of these three.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. VACANT LOT - DAY

DIGGER: (os) Over there.

BOBBY: Oh, come on, take it easy, pal, will ya, huh? Hey, you're making a big mistake. You know, I mean we were just looking for my brother's boat and you're going to commit three murders right here just because we wandered into the wrong boat yard?

DIGGER: Good try. Except for Tarzan over there. (os) He and I have some recent history.

RENO: Bobby, this guy is so slow you can catch him running backwards.

DIGGER: Is that so? Try this.

BOBBY: (os) Denise.

DENISE: You're welcome, Bobby. You can thank me later.

RENO: You got a sale on those things someplace?

DENISE: I'm willing to untie you, Bobby, because I need the backup. But I don't want anybody to get limber.
(os) Technically, if I turn Raines

loose, you owe me an additional twenty four grand. (on camera) Wasn't that the deal?

CHEYENNE: You know, honey, you're beginning to wear real thin.

DENISE: I'll throw Reno back because he's just too damn easy to catch. (os) But, I want your help to collect (on camera) Kale Sappio. He's the big slob of Venice with the blue eyes and the oozie.

BOBBY: Excuse me, but if you want to square it with Kale, shouldn't you strip down to your bra and panties so he'll remember who the heck you are?

DENISE: Funny. Do we have a deal?

CHEYENNE: Why don't you get us out of these ropes? Kale could be getting away.

DENISE: Kale's not going anywhere until Oppie down there comes back.

BOBBY: All right, here's the deal. We split the bounty fifty fifty, you got it?

DENISE: I clocked Digger.

CHEYENNE: Fifty fifty on both. (os) You need the backup, Denise.

DENISE: Okay. But this really sucks.

CHEYENNE: Hey, Easy Money? There's always next time.

INT. BOAT STORAGE - DAY

RENO: Well, it looks like you called this one wrong, Denise. He split. Get over here, you. Sit down. All right, it's time to do a little talkin' . Now what was in those boxes he was about to burn?

DIGGER: I don't know.

RENO: How about a little fungal practice?

DENISE: What was in the box?

DIGGER: Okay! Okay! (os) Those two boxes were full of all the physical evidence in the case against (on camera) Kale's brother, Lonnie. He's in jail for armed robbery.

CHEYENNE: That was the police evidence van.

DIGGER: (os) Yeah, me and Marlin boosted it. (on camera) They use the same van every day. (os) It takes all the evidence to the court for the trials. (on camera) Without that, the state doesn't have a case against (os) Kale's brother.

RENO: Okay. We sit on him till morning. Then we go to court and see if Kale shows up.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

DENISE: Couldn't sleep.

RENO: Me neither.

DENISE: Bobby and Cheyenne are sleeping like babies.

RENO: Indian Brave sleep before battle.
Pale face get drunk and vomit in bushes. Nice talking to you.

DENISE: Hey, come on, Easy Money, don't take it so hard. Maybe you just got unlucky.

RENO: Maybe.

DENISE: For what it's worth, you've got pretty good moves. Being a woman, I have a good camouflage. (os) I just snuck up behind you.

RENO: So tell me, Dead End, what is it between you and Kale?

DENISE: (chuckles)

RENO: Is it because he cuffed you to that sign and it got in the paper?

DENISE: Truth be told? I thought that picture was pretty damn funny. No, I just come from people who don't take well to losing.

RENO: Neither do I. But I was sure fooled. I bought Avalon Jones right down to the double digit I.Q. You were pretty convincing.

DENISE: But you wouldn't buy into Dead End Dennison because you don't think you can trust her.

RENO: I didn't say that.

DENISE: It's in your eyes. (os) Somewhere along the line, (on camera) you need to invest in people. Somewhere you need to become vulnerable. (os) Maybe I should take a chance and believe you. (on camera) Will you take another chance on me?

RENO: Why'd you do that?

DENISE: I don't know. I guess I just wondered what it would be like.

RENO: And?

DENISE: Goodnight, Reno.

RENO: Damn.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

DENISE: Bobby, why don't you and Chey turn John over and I'll see if I can find out which court the Sappio trial's in.

BOBBY: You going to trust me not to put the bounty in my pocket, huh?

DENISE: I guess so.

INT. COURTHOUSE HALL - DAY

CHEYENNE: Does she seem like she's a little more human to you?

BOBBY: Yeah, well maybe all it took was a little team work, huh?

CHEYENNE: Yeah. And Reno.

BOBBY: Let's move it. Go!

DENISE: That's him. Lonnie Sappio. He's the small ugly version of Kale.

RENO: The D.A. looks desperate.

DENISE: Kind of hard to try a case without any evidence.

RENO: Yeah. He's probably going to walk.

DENISE: I'm going to go to the ladies room. Keep an eye on him. I'll be right back.

RENO: All right.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

ATTORNEY: (vo) Your Honor, the State is going to have to ask for a dismissal due to lack of evidence.

JUDGE: (vo) Ms. Crawford, I'd like to see you in my chambers immediately.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

DENISE: Reno Raines, he's wanted for murder and he's standing right there in the courthouse corridor. No, I'm not kidding. Right outside room six. used to date him. I'm claiming the reward. Come on, hurry!

INT. COURTHOUSE HALL - DAY

DENISE: If I was you, Easy Money, I'd get movin'

RENO: Why?

DENISE: There's a woman in the ladies room, she's on the phone, she spotted you, she's phoning it in.

RENO: A woman spotted me? Come on, I'm not that easily recognizable. You're just trying to run me off so you can collect the whole bounty on Kale.

DENISE: I dimmed you out, sweetheart.

RENO: Is this the same Denise who said only last night, what was it? Uh... she was going to start to invest in her emotions.

DENISE: I did. I invested a dime and greed was the emotion.

RENO: Nice try. Shoot.

DENISE: I left the window open in the bathroom. There's a fire escape there. Go.

RENO: I'm paying you back for this.

DENISE: Get going.

COP: That's him! Come on!

DENISE: Ugh! Oh, geez Louise! I banged my knee. Oh golly wiz.

"RENEGADE - DEAD END, EASY MONEY" #93205

(31)

COP: You all right, ma'am?

COP #2: Check the bathroom. You okay?

DENISE: Yeah.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. PARK - DAY

LONNIE: I appreciate it a lot. Thanks very much.

RENO: I know, it's my own fault. I keep thinking she's someone she's not.

CHEYENNE: Well, if she weren't a beautiful woman, this wouldn't be happening.

RENO: (os) The trouble is, we'll never find her again.

BOBBY: He's right. The way she works, she'll never leave a trail.

CHEYENNE: While you two morons were standing on one foot grinning and tipping your hat, I was looking right through the salty little babe. Say please and I'll lead you right to her.

BOBBY/RENO: Please?

BOBBY: Sis!

RENO: An auto track!

CHEYENNE: I put the transmitter under her rear bumper.

BOBBY: Ah, sis, I love you! Mmmm! Now we can follow that little liar wherever she goes. (os) Ha!

INT. CAR - DAY

RENO: Turn right, Bobby, she's heading toward South Bay. (os) We're getting closer. Keep going straight. (on camera) Okay, turn right. That's it.

INT. DENISE'S CAR - DAY

KALE: How you doing, Denise? I see you found your clothes. Listen, we're going to give my brother a little ride. Lonnie!

DENISE: I'm not a chauffeur.

KALE: (os) Actually, you're right. (on camera) What you are is a corpse. Hey, buddy. Now, drive!

INT. BOBBY'S TRUCK - DAY

RENO: There they are, Bobby! They've got Denise.

CHEYENNE: They're headed into the wash!

EXT. WASH AREA - DAY

KALE: Now get out of the car.

RENO: I'm going to be a diversion, okay? We don't have a lot time, so quick get some help.

BOBBY: (os) Hey, you hear any sirens, you get small, partner.

DENISE: Get you hands off me!

KALE: You know, I'm really sorry about this, Denise. It's just that you're too... tenacious. (os) You never quit trying to catch me. (on camera) It's too bad we didn't meet under different circumstances.

LONNIE: (os) Come on, Kale, do it.

RENO: Bobby, I got to go!

BOBBY: Go! Go! Go!

OFFICER: You! Stand! Keep your hands up! Put your hands behind your head, right now!

OFFICER #2: Put your hands in the air and keep them where I can see `em.

OFFICER: Get up! Get up! Put your hands behind your head. I want to see them. All the time.

BOBBY: Excuse me, officer, I was the one who called you...

OFFICER #2: Shut your mouth. Call `em and tell `em we're bringing the whole mess in. We'll sort them out downtown.

OFFICER: Put your hands where I can see them. Put your other hand down. I know this

guy. He's Raines. (os) Reno Raines.
He's a cop killer.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. JAIL - DAY

BOBBY: They called Lt. Dickson from Bay City.
He's going to be here in an hour.
Reno's at the end of the road, babe.

CHEYENNE: Damn.

INT. BOBBY'S - DAY

DENISE: (os) Ah, here were are. Two three
eight seven six nine. (on camera) See
"F", change to "DD", drunk and
disorderly.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

GUARD: It'll be just a minute. I have to
talk to the Lieutenant so they can get
Raines ready for the extradite.

LT. DICKSON: (sighs) Now we're going to finally
get this piece of vomit.

GUARD: Is this Raines? I've got the
extradite officers outside.

WOMAN GUARD: No, sir. This is Hernandez. He's in
for drunk and disorderly. He's been
bailed out.

RENO: (speaks Spanish)

GUARD: Tell the Lieutenant to get Raines ready to go.

DETECTIVE: Hey look, what's the delay, guys? We got to get out of here! Where's our prisoner at?

GUARD: Look, Lieutenant....

LT. DICKSON: No, you look. Come on, get him out here, will you? Get Raines out here. Let's go, I want to get moving.

WOMAN GUARD: This is Hernandez.

DETECTIVE: What is it with these people?

LT. DICKSON: These small town departments.

RENO: Gracias.

GUARD: Right this way.

LT. DICKSON: (os) Where is he?

GUARD: I don't know. I don't know! He was in here.

LT. DICKSON: You mean you lost him?

THE END