

**PARADISE PD**

"Welcome to Paradise"

Written by

Roger Black and Waco O'Guin

Gina Jabowski



Gerald Fitzgerald



Chief Randall  
Crawford



Mayor Karen  
Crawford



Stanley  
Hopson



Dusty Marlow

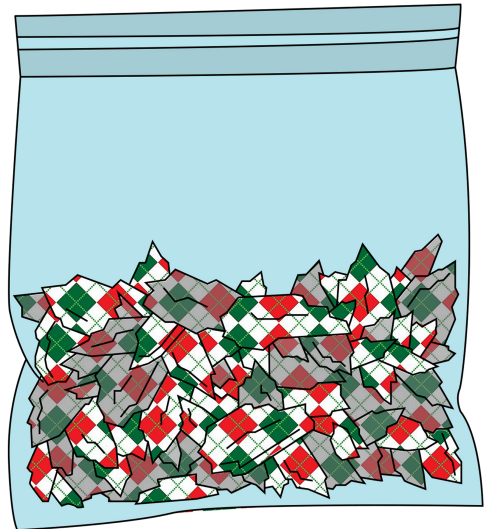


Kevin Crawford



Bullet

Marc Provissiero  
Odenkirk Provissiero



**ARGYLE METH**

COLD OPEN

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - 13 YEARS AGO**

We see a montage of KEVIN CRAWFORD as a five year old child.

-Kevin draws a picture of him holding hands with his dad. They both wear police uniforms. Watching from a distance with a proud smile on his face is Kevin's father, CHIEF RANDALL CRAWFORD, a well built, handsome cop with a nice head of hair. Randall has his arm around Kevin's mom, KAREN CRAWFORD.

KEVIN (V.O.)

For as long as I can remember I've  
wanted to be a cop just like my dad.

-Kevin, in his police uniform, dives into his dad's arms. He hugs him tight and tousles his son's hair.

-Kevin sits in his dad's patrol car watching as his dad slams a suspect against a brick wall.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

If you move one goddamn inch I'm going  
to shove my boot so far up your ass...

We see Kevin at home with a stuffed toy frog pushed up against the wall just like his dad.

YOUNG KEVIN

...you'll be shitting shoe laces for a  
fuckin' month!

Pop back to see Kevin's mom is watching in shock.

-Cut to Kevin in the bathroom with a bar of soap in his mouth. Reveal Chief Crawford next to Kevin. He also has a bar of soap in his mouth. They share a soapy smile.

-Kevin sits on his dad's lap in the driver's seat of his patrol car which appears to be parked. Kevin pretends to drive, jerking the steering wheel back and forth as his dad smiles. We pop out to reveal that Kevin is actually driving the patrol car. It swerves back and forth over the sidewalk. People dive out of the way as the chief laughs heartily.

-We see several drawings of "bad guys" hung in the house. Kevin does an impressive roll on the floor and shoots a dart gun at each of them.

KEVIN (V.O.)

My dad was my hero and I was his little  
rookie. But everything changed that  
day.

Kevin notices his dad's pants and gun hanging by his  
parents' bedroom door. Kevin's eyes widen.

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - CHIEF CRAWFORD'S BEDROOM**

Chief Crawford is making love to his wife. Suddenly the  
bedroom door opens. Kevin enters holding the chief's gun.

YOUNG KEVIN

Dad, look! I'm a real cop just like  
you! Bang! Bang!

In super slow motion we see the gun discharge. A bullet  
slowly moves through the air. While still in slow motion, we  
see a terrified Chief Crawford watching in fear as he looks  
over his shoulder and sees the bullet coming at him. A POV  
shot of the bullet shows that it's headed right for his  
testicles. We resume normal speed and see the bullet hit  
Chief Crawford in the left testicle.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

AHHHHH! MY NUT! YOU SHOT ME IN MY NUT!

Randall reacts like a bull that has just been branded. He  
convulses and falls on the floor where he recoils in pain.

YOUNG KEVIN

Dad! Are you okay?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

FUCK NO, KEVIN! AHHA! (CRYING IN PAIN)

KEVIN

Sorry dad! I'll put the safety on.

The gun goes off again and shoots his dad in the right ball.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

MY OTHER NUT! THAT'S NOT THE SAFETY!

THAT'S THE TRIGGER, YOU LITTLE ASSHOLE!

**END OF COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE****INT. CRAWFORD HOME PRESENT DAY**

A much older Chief Crawford has breakfast before work. He looks miserable. Most of his hair has fallen out, and he's gained weight. A chipper eighteen year old Kevin enters.

KEVIN

Morning dad! How are you?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Pretty good for a divorced guy with no balls who has to wear a daily testosterone patch to keep his mustache from falling out.

The chief raises his arm revealing a testosterone patch.

KEVIN

You've mentioned that... every morning since I was five. But you seem extra miserable today. What's up?

The chief holds up a newspaper. The headline reads "EVERYBODY HATES COPS NOW"

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I've had an open position on the force for months and I can't even fill it. No one wants to be a cop anymore.

KEVIN

Well, since I turned eighteen last week I can finally join the force and be a cop just like you!

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Kevin, we've had this exact conversation a thousand times: Hell fuckin' shit no!

KEVIN

When have you ever said that?

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - FLASHBACK TEN YEARS AGO**

An eight year old Kevin and a slightly balding, slightly overweight Chief Crawford are in the exact same position.

KEVIN

Can I be a cop just like you one day?

CHIEF

Hell fuckin' shit no!

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - FLASHBACK SEVEN YEARS AGO**

An eleven year old Kevin with dental headgear and a more balding, more overweight Chief Crawford are in the exact same position.

KEVIN

Can I be a cop just like you one day?

CHIEF

Hell fuckin' shit no!

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - FLASHBACK FOUR YEARS AGO**

A fourteen year old Kevin with terrible acne and an even more balding, even more overweight Chief Crawford are in the exact same position.

KEVIN

Can I be a cop just like you one day?

CHIEF

Shit fuckin' hell no!

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME PRESENT DAY - RESUME SCENE**

KEVIN

Technically you got your shit and hell mixed up one that last one, so I wouldn't say it's the exact conversa...

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Shut up Kevin! I will never trust you to be a cop after what you did to me.

(MORE)

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

I was having a pretty fucking great life before that day.

KEVIN

I know there's been a wall between us since the accident and I wish that I could take it back but...

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Look. I still love you. You just can't be a cop. You got an "A" in metal shop. I'm sure you could earn a good living making pipe bombs or whatever the hell they do.

KEVIN

Come on, dad. I've dreamed of being a cop my whole life.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

And I dreamed of having a big family before you murdered my baby makers. You know that's why your mom left me.

KEVIN

I thought she said it was because you were a stubborn, sexist asshole that can never admit when he's wrong.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

That's ridiculous. She would never leave me over anything that trivial. She obviously left because she missed my balls so much. Who could blame her? They were nearly perfect. Smooth and hairless.

(MORE)

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Your mom couldn't get enough of them.

I'd drop them down on her eyes and

she'd pretend to be the Hamburglar.

(CRYING) It's sweet moments like that I

miss so much. You should have seen it

Kevin. (COVERING EYES) Robble robble.

Kevin looks disgusted.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - PIT**

Chief Crawford enters and stands at the front of the room.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Good morning officers. Let's get

started... Hey, where's Bullet?

BULLET, a scruffy German Shepherd police dog, enters.

BULLET

Sorry chief, I was just in the evidence

room doing... inventory.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Oh yeah? What's that white powder all

over your snout?

BULLET

How am I supposed to sniff out cocaine

if I don't know what it smells like?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Fair point. Moving on.

FITZGERALD

Sir, why was my request for a flak

jacket denied?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Because this department is flat broke,

Fitzgerald!

(MORE)

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

We only have twelve bullets to last us to the end of the month! Broke! We can't even afford to pay Hopson's pension so he can retire!

We see HOPSON, a ninety year old cop, taking a nap.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Hopson! Wake up! Is he dead yet?

Fitzgerald holds a mirror up to Hopson's open mouth.

FITZGERALD

Not yet. Now about my flak jacket...

CHIEF CRAWFORD

You want a flak jacket? Here's your goddamn flak jacket!

The chief rips off the door of a mini fridge and slams it down on the table. This startles Hopson awake.

HOPSON

In 1941 I was the prettiest girl in school. I won the 4-H beauty pageant and made love to Mickey Rooney.

BULLET

Still not the craziest shit he's said this week.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Fitz, why do you need a flak jacket anyway? You're afraid to go within a hundred yards of gunfire.

FITZGERALD

You know I have PTSD from my time as a Chicago cop.

Fitzgerald slides the mini fridge door under his shirt. It doesn't fit well and we can see the outline of the fruit shaped refrigerator magnets protruding through his shirt.



CHIEF

Oh boo hoo! Did any of you other idiots manage to do any police work yesterday?

HOPSON

I pulled over a suspicious looking colored feller.

**EXT. PARADISE STREET - FLASHBACK**

We see Hopson parked in his police car with his flashing lights on. Pop back to reveal that he has pulled over Fitzgerald, also driving a police car.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - PIT - RESUME SCENE**

FITZGERALD

Third time this week. Do I really have to pay this damn ticket?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Yes. We need the money. And as usual, the only thing doing any real work around here is Dusty's insulin pump.

DUSTY MARLOW, an obese good natured cop, eats a maple bar, his insulin pump whirs and smokes. GINA JABOWSKI, a petite, attractive, cop with extreme anger issues, speaks up.

GINA

I do real police work! I busted my ninety ninth criminal yesterday.

DUSTY

You keep track of your arrest record?

GINA

I don't just keep track. I scrapbook them.

Gina pulls out a pink, bedazzled scrapbook like you would find at Hobby Lobby. It is decorated with glitter, stickers, foam letters and graphic photos of everyone Gina has arrested. She opens it to the first page.

GINA (CONT'D)

I'll never forget my first arrest. He was a litter bug. This photo captures the exact moment when fifty thousand volts turned his spine into dust.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Gina, did you happen to see that shrink about your anger issues?

GINA

This one?

Gina holds up her scrapbook and shows a picture of her psychiatrist with two black eyes.

GINA (CONT'D)

Turns out he had some unpaid parking tickets.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Speaking of PR nightmares, cops in general are going through one right now. That makes it really hard to hire good cops instead of F-ups like you.

FITZGERALD

Maybe PR would improve if we didn't have to walk around with a puckering butthole patch.

Fitz points to the Paradise PD patch on his sleeve.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Butthole? That's a sunset! I designed it myself in Microsoft paint!

GINA

Personally I like the butthole. It intimidates the citizens.

(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

If anything I think we should add a billy club being rammed into it. I've got an example of that here somewhere.

Gina starts to flip through her scrapbook.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

We don't want to see it! The point is, nobody wants to be a cop anymore so our vacancy probably won't get filled.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Actually it's already been filled.

We pop out to see that Kevin is there in a police uniform.

CHIEF

Kevin?! Who the hell hired you?

KEVIN

Mom did.

Widen out to see that Karen Crawford is there.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

Mayors can do that. Funny story. I divorced this sexist asshole, he looked a lot like you but he had hair and didn't have your whole George Lucas frog-neck thing going on. Anyway, he said a woman could never get elected mayor. And he's too stubborn to admit he was wrong about it.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I can admit when I'm wrong!

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

You couldn't admit you were wrong about the tattoo you got when you were drunk.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Because I wasn't wrong. This shit is  
awesome!

The chief opens his shirt to reveal a terrible tattoo of Bea Arthur as a centaur across his entire chest and stomach.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Karen, the point is I don't want this  
sack sniper working here!

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

It doesn't matter what you want. I'm  
your boss and I love to screw with you.  
Besides, this will be good for Kevin.

KEVIN

Yeah! I've been dreaming of proudly  
wearing this puckering butthole my  
entire life.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I hate every one of you.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

And you need the help around here. I  
promised voters I'd be the anti-crime  
mayor, and since I was elected, crime  
in Paradise has increased sixty  
percent. You're making me look foolish.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Oh I thought you wanted to look  
foolish. Why else would you wear those  
pant suits?! And it's hard to fight a  
crime wave if you can't afford bullets!

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

The town is broke. I've been looking  
for money everywhere I can.

DR. DAN DINKLE, Karen's new rich, handsome boyfriend enters.

DR. DINKLE

Karen, honey. Are you almost done? I'm  
running on fumes in the Tesla.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Looks like you found some.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

This my new boyfriend. Dr. Dan Dinkle.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Doctor huh?

DINKLE

Dentist.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Dentist! Ha ha! What a loser! Karen,  
where'd you dig up this four eyed,  
fluoride pushin' fucknut?

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

You almost sound jealous, Randall. And  
this "fucknut" appreciates strong women  
unlike you. In fact, he trumps you in  
every possible way. From bank account  
to ball count. Now if you'll excuse us.

Karen and Dr. Dinkle exit.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Nice to meet you, Dr. DICK-le. Karen,  
I'm gonna get you back for this!

KEVIN

Okay. Police time! Where's my gun?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

You want a gun huh? How about something  
with some real stopping power?

KEVIN

Yeah!

The chief hands Kevin a stop sign on a stick.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

A stop sign?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Yeah! You're our new crossing guard!

Chief throws an orange vest at Kevin.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

You think I give out guns to just  
anybody?

Pop back to reveal that Bullet is twirling a handgun. A call  
comes in. The chief answers.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

9-11. Yes, this is the chief. Yes, we  
answer our own 9-11 calls. Yes, I know  
that's pathetic! What is it?! (HANGS  
UP) Just got a call for a suspicious  
package downtown. Let's roll out!

**EXT. DOWNTOWN PARADISE - MINUTES LATER**

We see a duffle bag in the middle of the street. The  
Paradise PD crew are huddled far away from the package. In  
the background we get a glimpse of some of the small town  
businesses in Paradise like the store where they sell both  
guns and coffins called: "OPEN CARRY, CROAK AND BURY."

FITZGERALD

I'm guessing this broke ass department  
doesn't own a bomb defusing robot.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Hell no. Anytime there's a bomb scare  
we go under the bridge, deputize a  
hobo, and send him in there.

A HOBO dressed in a police uniform approaches the bag.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

(CALLING OFF) Good job! Now open it up!

The hobo reaches down to the bag. Tense music plays.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Cue the Gallagher tarp.

The cops pull up a plastic tarp over them. Dusty closes his eyes. A wide eyed Gina grins insanely. The hobo unzips the bag. Tension builds. The HOB0 reaches inside and pulls out a bag of ARGYLE METH. Gina looks disappointed.

FITZGERALD

It's just a bag of meth.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Not just meth. It appears to be some  
kind of argyle meth! This new drug is  
likely as dangerous as it is festive.

DUSTY

Probably the work of a criminal  
mastermind who is also fond of patterns  
worn by Scottish Highlanders since the  
17th century. (BEAT) I memorized all of  
Wikipedia instead of having friends.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I want all of you to focus on catching  
the person behind this.

KEVIN

Yes! First day on the job and I get to  
help stop a criminal mastermind!

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Only way you'll stop him is if he happens to drive through a school zone.

GINA

Back off, rookie. If anyone's busting this guy it's gonna be me. I've got a page reserved in my scrapbook for my one hundredth arrest.

FITZGERALD

What are we going to do with this hobo?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Hell if I know. They usually get blown up. But... since you asked, meet your new partner: Hobo Cop!

FITZGERALD

I'm not happy about this, but I will admit that Hobo Cop is a badass name.

The chief hands Bullet the bag of argyle meth.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Bullet, store this evidence.

KEVIN

Wait a minute. You let a dog be in charge of the drug evidence?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

In my book Bullet is the most trustworthy cop on the force.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

We see a shot of the evidence room door. Suddenly Bullet kicks it open. He has his arms full of various drugs.

BULLET

Who wants some drugs?!



In a wide shot, we see that Bullet is throwing drug-fueled dog orgy. Every dog in town is there. A poodle snorts a line off of a table and howls at the moon. A chihuahua clings to the back of a Great Dane, humping away. You get the picture. BUSTER, a boxer, approaches Bullet.

BUSTER

Bullet, you throw the best parties man!

BULLET

Thanks Buster. I guess they're okay.

BUSTER

Okay?! Have you seen what's going on here?! This is the most awesome thing I've ever seen in my life.

BULLET

It's about to get more awesome.

Bullet holds up the bag of argyle meth. Every dog stops.

BUSTER

A new drug?!

BULLET

Yep. Argyle meth.

PUG

I'm colorblind and it still looks incredible!

The dogs start reaching into the bag and eating the meth.

BULLET

One at a time! There's enough for everybody...

The bag is emptied in seconds.

BULLET (CONT'D)

... except me apparently. Well at least you guys will get to feel good tonight.

Suddenly every dog falls over dead.

BULLET (CONT'D)

Shit.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - PIT - MORNING**

Bullet walks in looking frazzled. His fur is a mess.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Bullet are you okay?

BULLET

I was up all night cleaning. I just couldn't stand everything covered with circumstantial evidence. I mean dust.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Wow! Good dog.

BULLET

And you may notice that the argyle meth is missing but that's because I was running tests on it. I even found a clue on the back of the bag.

Bullet shows the chief the back of the meth bag. A sticker that reads: "NOT SAFE FOR DOGS: CONTAINS CHOCOLATE."

KEVIN

Too bad there's no way to tell exactly what type of chocolate was in there.

Dusty runs into the room.

DUSTY

I smell Choco-nators!

Dusty grabs the empty bag and sniffs it.

KEVIN

Choco-nators? Dad, I think this could really lead to something.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

(SARCASTIC) Sure, son! I'll just put an APB out for Willie fuckin' Wonka.

The phone rings. The chief answers.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Oh. I see. (HANGS UP) Bullet, I don't know how to tell you this but apparently every dog in town had some kind of suicide pact. They were all found dead in their dog houses with almost identical suicide notes in similar handwriting.

The chief holds up a note with dog prints all over it.

**EXT. PARADISE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY**

Kevin looks bored as he stands in the crosswalk holding up his stop sign. A BRATTY KID walks through the crosswalk holding a box of CHOCO-NATORS, chocolate candies like Sno-Caps at movie theater concession stands.

KEVIN

Choco-nators?! Where'd you get those?

The kid seems annoyed.

BRATTY KID

From the VHS video store, the only place in town that sells them. Duhr!

KEVIN

Really? Hold this for me.

Kevin hands the kid his stop sign and runs away.

BRATTY KID

I don't need your stupid stop sign!

The kid throws down the stop sign. He is immediately hit by a car and flips over the top in a comical way. He'll be ok.

**EXT. PARADISE VHS VIDEO STORE - DAY**

Kevin, wearing CIVILIAN CLOTHES, stands on the sidewalk

holding a gun. His hand shakes. He sticks the gun into his pants and hides it under his shirt.

KEVIN

All I need to do is get them to sell me some argyle meth. Dad won't mind that I borrowed this gun for protection once I bust this case wide open.

Kevin enters.

**INT. PARADISE VHS VIDEO STORE**

Kevin approaches two hillbilly employees behind the counter, BILLY and BUDDY.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I heard a rumor that you guys moved some special products here.

BILLY

Oh yeah? Check this out. I know you're a cop.

Kevin reaches for his gun.

KEVIN

(NERVOUS) What?

Billy holds up a VHS tape. The title reads: "I KNOW YOU'RE A COP."

BILLY

This movie "I Know You're a Cop." You should check it out. It's awesome. It's got Frank Stallone and a monkey in it.

KEVIN

(RELIEVED) Oh okay.

BUDDY

That monkey won a golden globe for that 'un. Frank Stallone got snubbed.

KEVIN

But seriously. I'm here for--

BILLY

You need to watch it. I know why you're

here. I am going to kill you. (BEAT)

Right here in this video store.

Kevin nervously reaches for his gun again. Billy holds up a VHS tape that reads: "I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU. RIGHT HERE IN THIS VIDEO STORE."

BILLY (CONT'D)

I mean, it's got a long title but you definitely need to watch it.

BUDDY

It's an animated kids movie about a bipolar goat who manages a Blockbuster.

KEVIN

Listen. I need something from you.

BILLY

How 'bout this: Come in the back, kiss me on the lips, and smack my ass like the pig I am.

Kevin looks around.

KEVIN

Where's that movie?

BILLY

That's no movie it's an offer.

KEVIN

Uh---

BILLY

Ah, I'm just kidding! That is a movie.

It stars Kathy Bates!

Billy holds up a tape. The title reads: "COME IN THE BACK, KISS ME ON THE LIPS, AND SMACK MY ASS LIKE THE PIG I AM."

KEVIN

(NERVOUS) Look! I know you guys are making argyle meth out of here and I want to buy some!

Kevin fails to notice that Buddy placed a bag of popcorn into the microwave. The popcorn begins to pop loudly. A jumpy Kevin thinks it's gunfire. He draws his weapon and begins firing wildly. Billy and Buddy duck as Kevin shoots windows, VHS tapes, and a cardboard cut out of Frank Stallone with a monkey on his shoulder. Kevin fires until his weapon runs out of ammo. Billy pops up from behind the counter. Buddy slowly raises up, munching his popcorn.

BILLY

What the hell you doin'?

BUDDY

You must really hate microwave popcorn.

KEVIN

I know you guys are selling meth!

BILLY

The only thing we sell is VHS video cassettes that are oddly specific to many conversations. And Choco-nators.

BUDDY

And microwave popcorn.

Billy slaps Buddy on the head, Buddy drops the popcorn.

BILLY

Shut up! You gonna set him off again!

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE**

The chief sits at his desk, Kevin sits across from him.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

(SCOLDING) I'm extremely disappointed in you son. This is exactly why I didn't want you working here.

(MORE)

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

I told you those stupid choco-nators would lead nowhere. You're lucky someone didn't get hurt. Do you know how much damage you did to that video store?

KEVIN

Nine dollars?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Eleven.

KEVIN

Honestly I thought you'd be more angry since I stole a gun from the weapons locker and used the last of our bullets.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

You did what?!

Chief Crawford eyes bulge and he seethes in silence.

KEVIN

Oh. You didn't know about that part.

Aren't you going to yell at me?

Chief Crawford rolls up one sleeves and begins slowly applying testosterone patches up his right arm.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

What are you doing? You know you aren't supposed to wear more than one of those at a time. Let's not get crazy here, dad. You're kinda starting to turn red.

Chief Crawford pulls up his left sleeve.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Not the other arm!

The chief quickly moves his hand up his arm applying a dozen patches like a blackjack dealer fans out cards on a table.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

**EXT. PARADISE POLICE STATION -DAY**

We see Kevin running out of the station. A beat. Suddenly the chief bursts through the brick wall. He looks like a fat, Red Hulk. He growls, picks up a squad car, balls it up like a newspaper. Pop out to reveal Fitzgerald watching him.

FITZGERALD

Chief, you know that's your car, right?

**INT. PARADISE VHS VIDEO STORE - NIGHT**

Kevin enters wearing his uniform and crossing guard vest.

KEVIN

Hey guys, my dad said I had to come and apologize for wrecking your store.

The store is empty. Kevin looks around.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Where in the world are those stupid hillbillies?

Reveal that Kevin is looking at a poster taped to a door that reads "WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE THOSE STUPID HILLBILLIES?" (a la Where in the World is Carmen Sandiego) Kevin opens the door and he sees the two hillbillies wearing yellow hazmat suits standing behind an argyle meth lab.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Freeze! Paradise PD!

BILLY

You're a cop? What kind of cop wears a butthole on their sleeve?

KEVIN

Hey! Get it right, punk! It's a puckering butthole.

**END OF ACT ONE**



**ACT TWO****INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

Bullet paces nervously, plagued with guilt.

BULLET

I'm a bad dog. I'm such a bad dog. My friends are dead because of me. I'm never doing drugs again! (BEAT) Wow. It's already been five seconds and I haven't even had any hallucinations.

The evidence room door opens and a floating bag of WEED with a face comes out. It has a Tommy Chong like voice.

WEED

Why'd you turn your back on us, man?

A COCAINE brick floats in. He sounds Al Pacino in Scarface.

COCAINE

Did you forget all the good times, mang? Remember Vegas when we banged that litter of Pekingese? Then you snorted me off that Great Dane's milkbone! Best night of your life! Don't punish us. We didn't kill your friends!

A HEROIN NEEDLE floats out. He slurs like a junkie.

HEROIN NEEDLE

Yeah! We're not dangerousssss.

COCAINE

That's right dirty heroin needle. This is that new guy's fault.

A bag of ARGYLE METH floats out. He has a Scottish accent.

ARGYLE METH

(ANGRY) I'll bet you won't say it to my  
face ya powdery bastard!

The drugs argue with each other.

BULLET

Shut up! I'm done with all of you! Get  
out of my life!

The drugs sag and slowly float back into the evidence room.

BULLET (CONT'D)

Cocaine...

Cocaine sadly turns back to look at an emotional Bullet.

BULLET (CONT'D)

I'll never forget Vegas. (QUICKLY) But  
I wish I could forget the part about  
the milkbone.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM**

Billy and Buddy sit at a table. Kevin walks in.

KEVIN

I don't care if it takes all night. You  
are going to tell me who you work for.

BILLY

He told us to never say his name.

KEVIN

Who told you?

BUDDY

Terry Two Toes.

KEVIN

Is it supposed to be this easy? I'm  
just the good cop.

Gina dives through the two way mirror clutching her pink  
scrapbook. She tackles Billy to the ground and starts  
beating him in the head with her scrapbook.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I got the name already Gina. You don't have to play bad cop.

Gina gets in Kevin's face.

GINA

Watch yourself rookie, I get all the confessions around here. There's no way in hell I'm letting you get between me and my centennial scrapbook entry.

Pan over to Buddy flipping through Gina's scrapbook.

BUDDY

So you were the cop who beat my granny with a rubber hose for stealing pickled eggs from the Piggly Wiggly. Small world!

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - PIT**

The chief slams down a mug shot of Terry Two Toes.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Here's the prick we're looking for: "Terry Two Toes." The only thing I hate more than drug lord hillbillies is alliteration. If we bust this criminal mastermind we'll finally get some good press in the newspaper. So I want you out there searching for him twenty-four-seven!

As the officers exit Hobo Cop speaks to Fitzgerald.

HOBO COP

When we're finding that two toed guy, maybe you can help me find Betty.

FITZGERALD

Betty? I found something you need more.

Purell. Here. Take a bath in this shit.

Fitz hands Hobo Cop Purell as Kevin approaches his dad.

KEVIN

Dad? Aren't you going to say good job or anything?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I'm sorry! Did I forget to acknowledge your great investigative skills? After blowing through our bullets trying to murder a bag of microwave popcorn you fell ass-backwards into a clue. Huzzah for Kevin! Who can't seem to remember the fact that he's just a crossing guard.

KEVIN

I get it. You formed an opinion of me as an irresponsible screw up thirteen years ago. So you can't say "good job Kevin" because that would mean you'd have to admit that you were wrong about me. Mom was right. You're incapable of that. But maybe you'll finally acknowledge me when I'm the one who takes Terry Two Toes down!

CHIEF CRAWFORD

You? These are serious criminals Kevin. This is not some Mickey Mouse shit.

**EXT. TERRY TWO TOES SECRET HIDEOUT**

As cheerful Disney-like music swells, chirping blue birds flutter through the shot and sun rays illuminate a broken down warehouse in the middle of the woods. A sign reads: "Terry Two Toes Secret Hideout"

**INT. TERRY TWO TOES SECRET HIDEOUT**

Dozens of Hillbillies stand behind a row of meth stations under a sign that reads: "Argyle Meth Cooks in Training" TERRY TWO TOES, followed by a large goon, walks down the rows inspecting their work. The cheerful music continues over the dialog. A METH COOK IN TRAINING speaks up.

METH COOK IN TRAINING

Uh- Mr. Two Toes. How does this look?

He holds up a tray of meth. The pattern looks off.

TERRY TWO TOES

That's not argyle. That's houndstooth!

METH COOK IN TRAINING

What's the difference?

TERRY TWO TOES

What's the difference?

The music swells as Terry moves to the front of the room behind his own personal meth station.

TERRY TWO TOES (CONT'D)

I'm an artistic genius can't you see/ I  
made up a brilliant recipe/ I'll be  
remembered beyond death/ For inventin'  
Argyle Meeeeeth.

Terry breaks into song as he dumps more ingredients in.

TERRY TWO TOES (CONT'D)

To make sure you feel euphoric/ I pour  
in acid, hydrochloric/ The process may  
be toxic and corrosive/and potentially  
explosive

Part of Terry's meth station explodes, sending an onlooking hillbilly flying as Terry nails the chorus.

TERRY TWO TOES (CONT'D)

But argyle meth is the best meth in  
town!/ I wouldn't call it a  
transgression/ This crank will clear up  
your depression/ Take a bunch and you  
won't doze off/ But you may chew a  
couple toes off...

Terry hold his feet in the air revealing that he only has a  
pinkie toe on each foot. Time for the big musical finish.

EVERYBODY

Argyle meth is the best meth in tooown!

METH COOK IN TRANING

Thanks for the re-cap, Mr. Two Toes.

How about this?

He holds a tray of meth with a paisley pattern on it.

TERRY TWO TOES

Keep up the good work!

Terry leans in and whispers to his goon.

TERRY TWO TOES (CONT'D)

Fire that guy. (BEAT) Then dissolve him  
in acid.

**QUICK CUTS OF THE PARADISE PD COPS INTERVIEWING TOWNSFOLK.**

-Dusty interviews a MAN on the street in Paradise.

DUSTY

Would you mind telling me anything you  
may know about Terry Two Toes?

MAN

Fuck off, pig!

DUSTY

(NICE) Thanks for your time, dad!

-Fitzgerald interviews the Paradise Baptist PREACHER.

FITZGERALD

So Terry attended Sunday School here?

PREACHER

Can I ask you a question first?

FITZGERALD

Sure.

PREACHER

Why is your partner nude from the waist  
down eating pages from the bible?

We see that HOBO COP is indeed nude from the waist down  
eating pages from the bible.

FITZGERALD

Damn it Hobo cop!

HOBO COP

Sorry. This Deuteronomy is delicious.

-Inside POSSUM PIZZA, Kevin interviews a REDNECK wearing an  
o'possum mascot suit. He's holding the head under his arm.  
Kids play in the background.

KEVIN

What do you know about Terry Two Toes?

REDNECK

I know I hate that son of a bitch. Ever  
since Terry started making that fancy  
meth, nobody buys my plain old white  
meth anymore. Good luck finding him  
though. Only thing he's better at than  
making fashion forward happy glass is  
hiding from the cops. Nobody knows  
where he is, except maybe his mamma.

KEVIN

Do you know where I could find her?

## REDNECK

Course I do! She's my mamma too.

Kevin gives the redneck a surprised look.

**INT. SINGLE WIDE TRAILER -DAY**

Kevin interviews Terry Two Toes' MOM. She is a sweet southern lady. Ceramic roosters decorate her trailer.

## TERRY'S MOM

Terry was such a happy child. Burning  
down churches, microwaving frogs,  
putting rat poison in his teacher's  
coffee, just normal kids stuff.

## KEVIN

I know it's a shock but Terry has  
turned to a life of crime. I need to  
know where he is so I can help him.

## TERRY'S MOM

I'd do anything to help my Terry. Let  
me just grab my address book.

Terry's mom pops up with a chain saw.

## MOM

You think I'd help you arrest my son?

She lunges at Kevin with the chainsaw. He holds up his stop sign to block it. Sparks fly. Kevin grabs one of the ceramic roosters and knocks her out with it.

## KEVIN

Ha! You just got cold cocked! (PROUD) I  
knocked a woman out all by myself. I  
gotta tell dad!

Kevin pulls out his police radio.

**EXT. DOWNTOWN PARADISE - CONTINUOUS**

Chief Crawford stands across the street from the DAIRY DIP restaurant wearing riot gear and holding a canister of tear gas. He looks through binoculars and speaks on his radio.



CHIEF CRAWFORD

Not now, Kevin. I've been on my own mission for the last couple days: Operation Dinkle Dump. (BEAT) Yes Kevin, I know that's alliteration! It sounds cool when I do it!

**INT. DAIRY DIP RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS**

Dr. Dinkle and the mayor, in formal wear, eat chili dogs.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

It's really sad that this is the nicest restaurant in town.

Suddenly a canister lands on the table and begins spewing tear gas.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Tear gas! Duck and cover!

DR. DINKLE

I will not let him ruin this moment!

Dr. Dinkle gets on one knee as he gags. His eyes swell shut. He then pulls out an enormous diamond ring.

DR. DINKLE (CONT'D)

(GAGGING) Will you be my wife?

The mayor is elated but it's hard to tell with mascara melting from her blood red eyes and the large snot bubble growing from her nose.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

(GAGGING) Yes!

They embrace and kiss through a river of thick mucus. We see the chief watching in the distance wearing riot gear. He looks angry that mission failed. He throws down his helmet.

**EXT. PARADISE STREET**

Fitzgerald and Hobo Cop sit in a patrol car. Tight on Fitz.

FITZGERALD

Hobo Cop, you don't have to thank me for all those presents I got you.

Hobo Cop has a dozen pine tree air fresheners hung on him. A call from the chief comes in over the radio.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (V.O.)

Robbery in progress, probably Terry's  
men, at Sniffles Pharmacy.

Fitzgerald turns off the radio.

FITZGERALD

Someone else will handle that. We're  
way too far way.

Pop back to reveal that they are parked right outside of Sniffles Pharmacy. Hobo Cop looks over.

HOBO COP

I see Betty!

Hobo Cop leaves the car and runs toward the store.

FITZGERALD

Hobo Cop! Don't go in there!

Fitzgerald runs after Hobo Cop. Two robbers exit the alley door on the side of the pharmacy carrying bags full of Sudafed. They lock eyes with the cops and begin shooting. Fitzgerald screams like a girl and dives behind a trash can. Hobo Cop runs right at the robbers as bullets whiz by him. Fitzgerald peeks over the trash can, then quickly ducks and tries to cover himself up with cardboard. Hobo Cop builds speed and accidentally bumps into the robbers, knocking them inside a medical waste dumpster that slams closed and locks. Hobo Cop continues to run to the end of the alley.

FITZGERALD (CONT'D)

Hobo Cop! You dead?

HOBO COP (O.S.)

I saved Betty!

Hobo Cop pushes out a shopping cart full of junk.

FITZGERALD

THAT'S BETTY?! I risked my life for a  
dress sock, a flip flop, and a head of  
rotten cabbage?!

**INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - LATER**

Gina slams a beaten man wearing a bathrobe onto the chief's desk

GINA

Mission accomplished, sir. Here's Terry Two Toes.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Gina! That's not Terry Two Toes it's Tommy Three Toes! Father Tommy Three Toes, the goddamn catholic priest!

The chief slides some swag across his desk.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Father, here's a complimentary Paradise PD coffee mug and a "lil' deputy" sticker. Do you think we can call it even and keep this out of the papers?

**INT. POLICE STATION**

The chief holds a newspaper that reads "PARADISE PD ASSAULTS LOCAL LUMINARY PHILANTHROPIC PRIEST"

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Gina, next time just curb stomp Jesus. That would be less of a PR disaster.

GINA

Honest mistake. He was missing toes.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

The man contracted a rare flesh eating foot fungus while digging babies out of rubble in Haiti! Now, can one of you explain how the hell you haven't found Terry Two Toes yet?

Kevin raises his hand.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Anyone besides the crossing guard?

FITZGERALD

It's impossible to find him. He must have some good hiding spot.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

(SARCASTIC) Well maybe if we wait here he'll just waltz in here and say...

Pop back to reveal Terry Two Toes.

TERRY TWO TOES

Good morning, assholes.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

WHAT THE HELL?! I hope you're here to turn yourself in!

TERRY

Not exactly. Nobody hits my mamma with a ceramic rooster. (BEAT) Except my daddy. (BEAT) And I pushed him down a well when I was six.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Nobody here hit your mother with a--

KEVIN

Uh--

CHIEF CRAWFORD

KEVIN!

Five heavily armed hillbillies enter behind Terry.

GINA

Rookie, get a shot of this. It's scrap bookin' time.

Gina hands Kevin a Polaroid camera. She dives through the air guns akimbo, but the guns are empty.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Don't strain your trigger fingers Gina.  
Kevin blew through our bullets at the  
video store.

The hillbillies move toward the cops.

DUSTY

I guess if it's our time to go out. At  
least we're all going out together.

All of the cops slowly move behind Dusty to shield  
themselves from the bullets.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

(TO COPS) Hey, what are you guys doing?

The hillbillies fire, filling Dusty with bullets. After the  
shooting stops, Dusty falls to the ground revealing that  
none of the other cops have a scratch on them.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Awesome. Everybody's okay!

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE****INT. HOSPITAL ROOM**

Dusty lays in a hospital bed, hooked to several beeping machines. Kevin stands by the bed. The chief enters.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Kevin, we need to talk.

KEVIN

Yeah we do. I'm getting really close to finding Terry's hideout! I think if--

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Kevin, you're fired.

KEVIN

What? Mom will never let you do that!

The mayor enters.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

It was my idea. Kevin, I love you but I only hired you to screw with your father, because I knew he'd hate it. But now I regret that decision. I knew Paradise was crime ridden but I never expected that crazy hillbillies would start shooting up the police station. This job is too dangerous.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Normally your mom has really shitty judgement. Like dating dickbag dentists. But I agree with her on this.

KEVIN

Fine! If neither one of you believes in me you can have this badge. But you're not taking these from me!

Kevin holds up his stop sign and orange vest.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Why the hell would we want those?

Kevin storms off. The chief smiles.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

I guess this makes you happy.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

He's irresponsible. I just can't trust him with the liability of being a cop after he fucked up my life.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

The accident? That's why you didn't want him to be a cop?! Don't you remember what happened that night?

**INT. CRAWFORD HOME - CHIEF CRAWFORD'S BEDROOM 13 YEARS AGO**

Karen is in bed. The chief quickly enters wearing boxers.

KAREN CRAWFORD

Wait. You put your gun in the safe right? Kevin's out there.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Yeah! Now let's get busy gettin' busy!

KAREN CRAWFORD

Are you sure you put it away?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Do you really think I'd make an irresponsible decision for quick sex just because men do that all the time?!

The chief dives in bed with Karen.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - RESUME SCENE**

The chief looks stunned as he takes this in.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

That's not how I remembered it at all.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

Of course not. That would mean you'd  
have to admit you did something wrong  
and we know you aren't capable of that.

A DOCTOR enters holding an X-RAY followed by the rest of  
the Paradise cops.

FITZGERALD

Is he going to live, doc?

DOCTOR

Live? Not a single bullet even broke  
his skin. They only managed to  
penetrate five of his ten fat layers.  
He's like a walking blob of ballistics  
gel. The bullets are lodged in there  
pretty deep though so we'll have to  
come up with some way to extract them.

Suddenly Dusty sneezes and the bullets go flying from his  
body with great velocity. They bounce around the room and  
destroy equipment as the officers dive for cover.

**EXT. PARADISE- STREET**

Fitzgerald drives his patrol car and Hobo Cop rides shotgun.  
Hobo Cop's shopping cart is strapped to the top of the car.

FITZGERALD

Hobo Cop. I need to know something.  
How can you just walk through a bullet  
storm like that? Don't you get afraid?



HOBO COP

Hobos don't feel fear. I used to be like you, riddled with anxiety. Back then, I was CEO of a small company called Berkshire Hathaway.

FITZGERALD

Holy shit! You don't seem like the type. Most CEOs don't have that many rats living in their beards.

HOBO COP

Then I gave up all my worldly possessions and learned the ways of the hobo. I haven't felt fear since.

FITZGERALD

Can you teach me?

**MONTAGE SET TO MUSIC. FITZ "LEARNING THE WAYS OF THE HOBO"**

-Hobo Cop digs a dirty stocking cap and fingerless gloves out of a trash can. He hands them to Fitzgerald who proudly slides them on.

-Hobo Cop and Fitzgerald are under a bridge. There is trash everywhere but it looks peaceful. The rising sun glints off the river as Fitzgerald and Hobo Cop practice Tai Chi with Hobo bindle sticks. (Sticks with handkerchiefs tied to them)

- Night. They warm themselves by a fire in a barrel and eat beans out of the can. They clink bottles of cologne together and chug them.

- Fitzgerald lays down on a piece of cardboard to call it a night. Hobo Cop lays a newspaper over him.

FITZGERALD

(DRUNK) Woo! I don't know if it's the expired beans or all that Old Spice we drank but I think this shit is working!

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION**

Kevin throws his uniform into a locker and slams it shut. We see Billy and Buddy are watching from a jail cell.

BILLY

What's wrong Kevin?

KEVIN

I got fired. And I was so close to finding Terry.

BUDDY

He's easy to find. You just gotta look in his secret hideout he told us not to tell nobody about.

KEVIN

Secret hideout? If I let you out can you take me there?

BILLY

I don't see why not. He never told us not to. But you'll have to blend in.

**INT. TERRY TWO TOES SECRET HIDEOUT - NIGHT**

Kevin, dressed as a hillbilly (Trucker hat, tank top, etc), stands behind Billy and Buddy in a crowd of Terry's men.

TERRY TWO TOES

Buddy and Billy! Who's your friend?

BILLY

Uh, that's my cousin, Galaga Dig Dug.

TERRY TWO TOES

I-talian feller huh? Where have you two been anyway?

BUDDY

We got arrested. This I-talian feller helped us get out.

TERRY TWO TOES

Damn it! I'm sick of these pain in the ass cops! It's all the fault of

(MORE)

TERRY TWO TOES (CONT'D)

this new anti crime mayor! But she won't be a problem much longer 'cause I'm planning to take her out.

KEVIN

NO!! I mean- uh- I just remembered I'm late for my flight back to I-taly.

Kevin runs off.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

Bullet sleeps in his dog bed, tossing and turning.

BULLET

I'm sorry Buster. It was all my fault.

We see Bullet's dream. Stylized images of his friends dying haunt Bullet. Everything fades to white and Bullet sees a sign that reads "DOG HEAVEN." Buster is there.

BUSTER

Bullet! What's up, dog?

BULLET

Buster! You went to heaven?

BUSTER

We all did! These fuckers have some loose ass membership standards.

BULLET

Look Buster, I want to say I'm sorry.

BUSTER

Sorry for what? O.D'ing on meth was the best thing that ever happened to me. This place is awesome! It's got an all you can eat "your own vomit and cat turd buffet!" And check this out.

Bullet reaches over and pulls down on a golden rope. A mailman falls down into the shot. Angel dogs pounce onto him and attack him as he screams. Letters fly everywhere.

BULLET

So I have nothing to feel guilty about?  
You know what the means, right? I CAN  
DO DRUGS AGAIN!

**INT. DINKLE'S DENTISTRY EXAM ROOM- NIGHT**

The mayor talks to Kevin on her cell. We cut between them.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

So Terry Two Toes is planning to kill  
me?! Wait. How do you know this?

KEVIN

I went to his secret hideout.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

Kevin! I don't want you acting like  
you're still a cop! You're going to get  
yourself killed!

KEVIN

I'm at least going to keep an eye on  
you until this blows over.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

No! I can take care of myself.

The mayor hangs up as Dr. Dinkle enters.

DR. DINKLE

Everything okay? Are you ready to go  
out to an expensive dinner?

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

I just got some weird news so I say we  
stay in. We are alone in a dentist's  
office, how about a quick oral exam?

DR. DINKLE

To be honest, I'm kind of getting sick  
of paying that fine every time.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

Well, since we are engaged now. I say  
it's time we take our relationship to  
the next level. I think you should  
finally take your socks off during sex.

DR. DINKLE

No! I don't like that kinky stuff--

Karen reaches down and pulls both of Terry's socks off,  
revealing that he only has one toe on each foot!

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

You only have... two toes?!

Dr. Dinkle removes his toupee, his glasses, and his full  
body spanx revealing that he is actually Terry Two Toes!

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

You're Terry Two Toes?! Oh my god!

TERRY TWO TOES

At first Dinkle was a cover. A way to  
hide in plain sight. Then I realized  
the money I'm making off of meth is  
peanuts compared to what I'll make off  
meth mouth as the town's only dentist!

Karen hides her cell and calls 911 but it just rings.

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS**

The 911 line rings in the background. Hopson is sleeping in  
his chair. Suddenly Hopson startles awake, reaches down and  
puts his gun to his head, answering it like a telephone.

HOPSON

Hello? (BEAT) Hellooo--

Hopson's gun fires and blows the glasses off his face.  
Hopson looks freaked out for a beat then immediately goes  
back to sleep.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR****INT. DINKLE'S DENTISTRY**

Karen is tied to a chair. Terry speaks on a radio.

TERRY TWO TOES

Boys, I'm gonna need some backup down here. It's time for plan B. Operation: "Mayor saw my toes. It's time to kill her."

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

You'll never get away with this. I'm going to make sure you rot in prison.

TERRY TWO TOES

Plan A was to kill you on our honeymoon, but since you found out my little secret, I'll have to do it today. I was really looking forward to throwing you overboard on that Disney cruise and fram'in' Scrooge McDuck.

**EXT. DINKLE'S DENTISTRY**

Kevin, wearing street clothes and his crossing guard outfit, looks through binoculars at Terry and his mom. He holds a radio to his ear.

KEVIN

Dad, you're not going to believe this.

We cut to the POV of the binoculars. When we cut back wide all of the Paraside PD cops and Bullet are there next to Kevin. Now the chief looks through the binoculars.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I don't believe this. See? This is why I hate fucking dentists. I'm honestly shocked that you uncovered all this on your own, Kevin.

We see two hillbilly guards with automatic weapons guarding the front door.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

This place is heavily guarded and we're still out of bullets.

GINA

Do we have any tear gas?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

No. I used the last canister ruining a dinner date.

FITZGERALD

Do we have anything that we could use as a weapon?

KEVIN

Actually I have an idea. Remember how I got that "A" in metal shop? Well--

GINA

You're not even a cop! We don't need you getting in our way. Right, chief?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

(CONFLICTED) Um... Well...

KEVIN

I can't believe it! After everything I did for this case you still don't trust me. Good luck! I'm leaving!

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I guess it's for the best. The rest of you, get ready. We're going in heavy.

**EXT. DINKLE DENTISTRY - MOMENTS LATER**

All of the cops except Kevin are behind Dusty pushing him to the door of the office as the hillbillies shoot him.

DUSTY

Ow! Ow!

GINA

Get me a little closer and I'll take them out.

FITZGERALD

Nope. Leave it to me. Hit me, Hobo Cop.

Hobo Cop hands Fitzgerald a bottle of Old Spice. He swigs it then jets out from behind Dusty, dodging bullets and knocks out both guards with his Hobo bindle stick.

**INT. DINKLE DENTISTRY - LOBBY**

Several armed hillbillies have their guns pointed at the front door. Suddenly Dusty's lifeless body rolls into the room. The hillbillies look confused. Bullet pops out from behind Dusty and tickles his nose with a feather. Dusty sneezes, sending bullets flying, killing the hillbillies.

**INT. DINKLE DENTISTRY - EXAM ROOM**

Bullet, Fitzgerald, Gina and the chief bust in to the room where Terry is holding the mayor captive.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

It's over two toes. You're trapped!

It's time to come with us.

GINA

Right after I white balance.

Gina has her Polaroid camera on a tripod. She has also set up professional lighting equipment.

TERRY

(LAUGHING) Not so fast. Did you really think I'd ever let you take me alive?

Terry opens a cabinet revealing that's it's packed with explosives. Terry holds up a detonator.

TERRY (CONT'D)

We're all leaving this room the same way. In pieces.



## BULLET

Leave this to me chief. Me and my old  
friends.

Epic music plays as Bullet runs toward Terry. In a shot that matches the "army of the dead" scene from Lord of the Rings Return of the King, dozens of ghost dogs (Bullet's friends who died) rush past Bullet and attack Terry. Bullet and the ghost dogs bite Terry as he screams out in pain. Angle on the chief as the music cuts.

## CHIEF CRAWFORD

Bullet! What the hell are you doing?!

Bullet has a breathing mask on his face and is laying on the floor next to a tank of nitros oxide. We realize that the ghost dog scene was just a hallucination. Kevin enters wearing his crossing guard outfit.

## KEVIN

Terry, I'll give you two seconds to  
drop that detonator.

## TERRY

What the hell are you supposed to be?  
Are you even a cop?

## KEVIN

I'm just a crossing guard. And I'm here  
to put a stop to this.

Kevin holds up his stop sign, which he's cut and sharpened into a shape that resembles "The Glaive" the mystical five-pointed weapon from the movie "Krull." Kevin throws his stop sign, it flies through the air, cuts Terry's hand off that was holding the detonator and returns to Kevin's hand.

## FITZGERALD

Okay. That shit was awesome.

The chief rushes in and scoops the mayor into his arms.

## CHIEF CRAWFORD

Karen. I thought I was going to lose  
you. And I... have to admit that I  
wasn't sabotaging your dates just to  
get even with you.

MAYOR KAREN CRAWFORD

I don't know if I'm saying this because my fiance was made up or I just went through a traumatic experience or your frog neck looks slightly less disgusting in this light, but Dairy Dip tomorrow eight p.m.?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

It's a date. It's an unhealthy rebound date but I'll take it.

Gina slaps handcuffs on Terry.

GINA

I got here first! This counts as my arrest!

Gina throws confetti into the air.

GINA (CONT'D)

Congratulations Terry! You're my one hundredth arrest!

TERRY TWO TOES

Sweet! What do I win?

GINA

A trip to the red zone!

Gina holds up her billy club. It has rows of colors from top to bottom. The red zone is at the very bottom next to the handle.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Hobo Cop, get over there and defuse that bomb.

The other cops pull up their Gallagher tarp.

FITZGERALD

Put down that Gallagher tarp! Hobo Cop isn't getting blown up today or any day. He taught me to give up my worldly possessions so I cashed in my Chicago PD 401k and bought this.

Fitzgerald quickly exits and re-enters carrying a robot.

FITZGERALD (CONT'D)

A bomb defusing robot!

Fitzgerald sets it down and holds a remote control.

FITZGERALD (CONT'D)

Do the honors, Hobo Cop.

Hobo Cop presses the "on" button on the bomb diffusing robot and it immediately explodes, blowing Hobo Cop to bits, covering the cops with blood and hobo Parts. Fitzgerald flips over the remote control revealing a Samsung logo.

FITZGERALD (CONT'D)

Shit! I didn't know Samsung made these!

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION - PIT**

The gang gathers in the pit. Gina happily places a photo of a bloody Terry Two Toes with a pained expression on his face into her scrapbook. Glittery foam numbers next to the photo read "100."

CHIEF CRAWFORD

I've said some harsh things lately. Stuff like "you all have shit for brains and suck at your jobs." And "if people didn't hate cops now I'd repeal and replace every one of you rag tag, moronic fuckers." And even though that's all true, you guys saved the day. And I want to say thank you. Kevin, I believe this belongs to you.

The chief hands Kevin his badge.

KEVIN

Sweet! Is mom re-hiring me?

CHIEF CRAWFORD

No. I am. Kevin, I was wr-- I was  
wroooo-- (TAKES BREATH) I was wrong.

Kevin looks shocked that his dad finally said it.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

You single-handedly took down Terry.  
And as much as I didn't want you  
working here because I thought you were  
an irresponsible fuck up, we'd all be  
dead without you. Your mom helped me  
realize that the accident wasn't  
entirely your fault, only like ninety  
percent. But even though I miss my  
balls, you mean even more to me than  
they did.

The chief pulls out the drawing of him and his son holding  
hands, wearing police uniforms that Kevin did as a child.

BULLET

I think I saw that on a Hallmark card.

KEVIN

I love you dad. You're still my hero  
and I'm so excited to be your little  
rookie again.

Kevin tries to hug his dad.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Hey! Don't wrinkle my shirt you idiot!  
I need to look my best because I have a  
date with your mother tonight.

(MORE)

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

I think I'll definitely be needing one  
of these.

The chief reaches into his box of testosterone patches.

CHIEF CRAWFORD (CONT'D)

Hey! Where are all my testosterone  
patches?!

KEVIN

I guess you used them all to rage out  
on me over the video store.

CHIEF CRAWFORD

Uh oh.

Suddenly the chief's mustache falls out. A beat. The  
chief quickly grows nice, large realistic breasts.

BULLET

Anyone else got half a chub?

**INT. PARADISE POLICE STATION JAIL -NIGHT**

Terry sits in a jail cell. Reading a newspaper. The  
headline reads "LOCAL COPS BUST CRIMINAL MASTERMIND...BUT  
EVERYBODY STILL HATES THEM" In an over the shoulder shot we  
see a police officer wearing a Paradise PD patch approach  
him but we can't make out who it is.

TERRY TWO TOES

Boss! Thank goodness. I knew you'd come  
let me out of here.

Suddenly the mysterious figure shoots Terry in the head.  
It appears that one of Paradise PD's own is the real Argyle  
Meth ringleader.

**END OF EPISODE**