

Fade In:

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

A police car sits stationary on a quiet residential road.

PETER RICKMAN or PETE (caucasian, 40's, lean build which is now slowly disappearing behind his beer belly) and CAMERON LAWSON (Caucasian, 20's) are sat in their patrol car talking.

CAMERON LAWSON

Can I ask you a question?

PETER RICKMAN

(rolls eyes)

If you have to.

CAMERON LAWSON

I noticed that er... you know when you arrest someone... um...

PETER RICKMAN

Spit it out Cameron.

CAMERON LAWSON

I just noticed that...

PETER RICKMAN

What?

CAMERON LAWSON

The way you were with that kid earlier... I've never seen you like that before.

PETER RICKMAN

Oh that. Every situation requires a different tactic. He put so many lives at risk driving like a fucking maniac so I just showed him a tougher approach.

CAMERON LAWSON

Oh okay.

PETER RICKMAN

The thing is Cameron some offenders respond better to that, you'll learn that in time. Take it from me, the whole 'good cop' thing isn't going to last very long. Trust me, I've been doing this a long time. When you're too nice they think they can get away

(MORE)

PETER RICKMAN (CONT'D)
with murder. They push you to test
you but the moment you let your
guard down they'll take advantage.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A young couple bicker as they walk past Peter's police car.
DEAN (black, 20's) paces ahead of his girlfriend NIKITA
(black, 20's).

The pair are in direct vision of Peter and Cameron.

NIKITA
Dean. Slow down! What happened
back there?

DEAN
I don't want to talk about it.

NIKITA
Dean!

Dean stops enabling Nikita to catch up to him. They continue
to argue.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

Peter notices the couple.

PETER RICKMAN
What do we have here?

CAMERON LAWSON
Looks like a domestic...

PETER RICKMAN
Oh I wonder what's he done?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Nikita reaches out to touch Dean's arm but he shrugs her
off.

DEAN
I said I don't want to talk about
it!

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

Peter growing more irritable by the second.

PETER RICKMAN
That's it. Let's go.

CAMERON LAWSON
What, now?

PETER RICKMAN
Yes now. Body-cams on.

Peter quickly gets out of the car.

Cameron turns on his body-cam.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Peter walks over to the couple who are now getting into Dean's car.

Cameron closely follows.

PETER RICKMAN
Excuse me Madam, is everything okay?

NIKITA
Yeah, I'm fine.

PETER RICKMAN
Are you sure? It looked like things were getting a little heated from where I was sat.

DEAN
She just told you she is fine.

PETER RICKMAN
Thanks for that but I was talking to the young lady... Is this your vehicle madam?

DEAN
No, it's mine.

Peter looks at Dean then back at Nikita to reply.

NIKITA
No, it's my boyfriend's.

PETER RICKMAN
Oh... okay. It's nice. BMW x5. Is it in your name sir?

DEAN
Why?

PETER RICKMAN
Is this vehicle registered in your
name?

DEAN
Are you serious?...

PETER RICKMAN
Yes I am.

DEAN
Yeah it is.

PETER RICKMAN
That's some attitude you have.
Having a bad day are ya?

Peter walks closer to Dean's car and inspects it.

PETER RICKMAN (CONT'D)
Your windows are breaking the
window tinting regulation code
CU10.

DEAN
My windows?

PETER RICKMAN
Yep. Your windows must let at
least 70% of light through.

DEAN
But my front windows aren't
tinted.

Dean looks at Cameron as if he expects him to support him
but Cameron looks away.

Peter slowly walks around Dean's car.

PETER RICKMAN
Can you smell that PC Lawson?

CAMERON LAWSON
Smell what?

PETER RICKMAN
Weed.

DEAN
What?

NIKITA
Is this really happening?

DEAN

Weed? Well it's not from this car.

NIKITA

He doesn't even smoke.

PETER RICKMAN

No, I can definitely smell weed?

DEAN

I don't smoke.

PETER RICKMAN

You don't have to smoke it, to have it on you.

NIKITA

What are you implying? This is totally unnecessary.

PETER RICKMAN

Could you open the boot for me?

DEAN

Why.

NIKITA

Officer...

CAMERON LAWSON

I would appreciate it if you just did what you were told.

PETER RICKMAN

Now I would like to see inside your boot and I would like if you would open it...

CAMERON LAWSON

Madam, can you stand over here please?

NIKITA

Can you explain to me what crime we have committed?

PETER RICKMAN

Madam, why don't we step over there and talk privately.

NIKITA

Okay.

Nikita walks to the designated area that Peter instructs her to go to. Peter walks away - towards Nikita.

PETER RICKMAN
(talking to Cameron)
Get him out of the car.

DEAN
I'm not getting out, I haven't
done anything wrong.

CAMERON LAWSON
Step out of the car please sir.

DEAN
What for? What crime have I
committed?

CAMERON LAWSON
Sir, I suggest you do as you are
told.

DEAN
Why? I haven't done anything. Am I
being arrested?

CAMERON LAWSON
No.

DEAN
Then I'm not getting out. I know
my rights.

CAMERON LAWSON
Come on, get out.

DEAN
Why are you doing this? You can
clearly see my windows are not
tinted. Are you that desperate to
arrest someone?

CAMERON LAWSON
Sir...

DEAN
Don't you have anything better to
do? I'm going to report you,
what's your badge number?

CAMERON LAWSON
I said, can you step out of the
car please.

DEAN

Look at you, I'm surprised they even let you on the force. Just using your position to throw your weight around and bully people. It's pathetic.

CAMERON LAWSON

Step out of the car please sir.

DEAN

I haven't done anything.

CAMERON LAWSON

Sir...

DEAN

Is this what they teach you in training?... to stop young black men? You make me sick.

CAMERON LAWSON

I said, GET OUT OF THE CAR!

Cameron pulls on the door so hard, it flies open hitting him in the face, just above his RIGHT eye.

CAMERON LAWSON (CONT'D)

Oww!

Hearing the commotion Peter & Nikita returns to the driver side of the car.

NIKITA

What did you do?

DEAN

Nothing!

Cameron clutching his eye.

Peter grabs Dean and forces him out of the car.

Dean resists so Peter forces him to the ground.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Get off me!

Cameron struggles to his feet, still clutching his eye.

PETER RICKMAN

Stop moving! When will you get it through your thick

(MORE)

PETER RICKMAN (CONT'D)
 skulls, (whispers in Deans ear) you
 niggers will never win!

DEAN
 What! What did you say? Nikita,
 did you hear that?

NIKITA
 Oh my god you're hurting him.

CAMERON LAWSON
 You're under arrest!

NIKITA
 For what?

PETER RICKMAN
 Assaulting a police officer.

Dean continues to struggle.

DEAN
 What! He did that himself.

NIKITA
 Why aren't you listening, he did
 it to himself!

DEAN
 Ask him!

PETER RICKMAN
 You do not have to say anything,
 but it may harm your defence if
 you do not mention when questioned
 something which you later rely on
 in court. Anything you do say may
 be given in evidence.

NIKITA
 Dean!

DEAN
 It's okay. I didn't do anything.
 I'm going to report you!.

Peter puts handcuffs on Dean.

Peter pulls Dean off the ground and marches him to the
 police car and puts him in the back seat.

Cameron slowly follows whilst still trying to stop the
 bleeding on his head.

Nikita stands dumbfounded as the police car drives away.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Cameron and Peter get out of the police car.

CAMERON LAWSON

Pete.

PETER RICKMAN

Yeha.

CAMERON LAWSON

I have to tell you something. That guy... he didn't hit me.

PETER RICKMAN

I know he didn't.

CAMERON LAWSON

What? So why did you arrest him?

PETER RICKMAN

That fella was too bloody cocky, he needed to be taken down a peg or two. Maybe now he will learn some respect.

CAMERON LAWSON

But he didn't do anything. What if he gets charged?

PETER RICKMAN

He'll spend a couple of hours in a holding cell then be released. No biggie.

CAMERON LAWSON

Wh-what about our body-cams? It will show that we lied.

PETER RICKMAN

We?

CAMERON LAWSON

Wh-what does that mean? I need to get rid of the footage. You have to help me?

PETER RICKMAN

I don't know Cameron, I'm risking a lot getting involved.

CAMERON LAWSON

Please Pete, I've been in this job
less than 6 weeks, I can't afford
to lose it.

PETER RICKMAN

I could probably ask around, I
know the boys in the office.

CAMERON LAWSON

Could you talk to them for me?

PETER RICKMAN

That's a big favour Cameron.

CAMERON LAWSON

I know I'm asking a lot from you
but if you could just talk to them
for me, maybe I could pay them or
something.

PETER RICKMAN

I'll see what I can do.

Peter walks away leaving Cameron stood alone.

Cameron catches him up.

CAMERON LAWSON

So are we just supposed to act
like nothing has happened.

PETER RICKMAN

Yeah.

Peter walks away leaving Cameron stood confused.

FADE OUT:

CREDITS

END.