

Boner Cop #1

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Draft #1

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EXT. LA STREET - NIGHT

It's a dark and rainy night. The colors look faded, almost black and white. A man in a white shirt is walking down the street, as the moon shines bright above him. He turns a corner into an alley as a man in a black leather trench coat comes into frame behind him. He quickly follows him into the alley. TOPDOWN he catches up behind him and suddenly a BANG and a flash. The man in the white shirt falls to the ground as vibrant red blood forms a puddle beneath him.

FADE TO:

EXT. LA STREET - NIGHT

A dumb face is illuminated by a flashlight. The man is wearing a black leather trench coat. A police officer is holding the flashlight and behind him there's parked police car with the lights on.

POLICE OFFICER

Hello sir, have you murdered anyone this evening?

MAN IN TRENCH COAT

I had nothing to do with it!

TRACK DOWN to reveal that he is standing right above the dead body.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Standard issue, plain-looking police interrogation room. A lamp hangs in the middle of the room over a table behind which the man from earlier is sitting, and on the other side Carl, 40s, overweight cop. Behind Carl, Dick Johnson, 40s, slim is leaning up against the wall, arms crossed. A slow, almost unnoticeable, zoom begins.

CARL

So, you're telling me that you were not aware that you were standing over the dead body?

MAN IN TRENCH COAT

I'm not sure. What do you mean?

CARL

You were standing above the body of Steve Haley.

MAN IN TRENCH COAT
Someone told me I should ask for a
lawyer. Is that now?

CARL
Do you want a lawyer?

MAN IN TRENCH COAT
I dont know man, the guy on the
phone was pretty specific, but I
dont remember what he said.

CARL
What guy?

The camera has pretty much cut the man and Carl out of frame,
and it's now obvious that the camera is zooming in on the
Dick Johnsons crotch.

CARL (CONT'D)
Did he tell you to murder that guy?

MAN IN TRENCH COAT
Oh, I dont know if I can tell you
that. I'd have to call him and make
sure.

CARL
Oh for sure, here-

The camera is now fully zoomed into Dick Johnsons crotch, and
he has a massive boner.

DICK JOHNSON
Carl! I've got a huge stiffy for
this guy!

Carl looks down and sees the gravity of the situation.

CARL
Oh my god! Okay, just wait one
second!

Carl runs out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

INT. POLICE STATION

Carl is running through the station to a door at the other
end. He knocks furiously.

GERKINS
(from inside)
Come in!

INT. POLICE CHIEFS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Carl runs to Gerkins desk, and hits his hands down hard, supporting himself. He's still gasping for air.

CARL
Chief!.. It's Johnson, he has a boner!

GERKINS
Oh my god!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Gerkins and Carl are now both in the room. Carl is putting the man in cuffs.

GERKINS
How sure are you?

DICK JOHNSON
It's rock hard. I'll have to hold my breath for a long time to get this one down.

GERKINS
That's why we call you the Boner Cop!

SLAM TO BLACK.

TITLE.

HOLD ON BLACK.

EXT. CORN FIELD IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - MORNING

The air is almost white cold and the morning dew still hangs wet in the air. The field seems to stretch on forever. All the corn is peacefully dancing in the wind. One spot however moves differently from the rest and we see that a man, wearing only underpants is struggling his way through it.

HANDHELD CAMERA, the man keeps running, breathing heavily. He finally makes it outside the field and hits a road. He stumbles over himself and falls face first on the ground. He looks up and we get a clean shot of his face. He has a humongous nose!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The colors have the same faded effect as in the first scene. Deep shadows, high contrast. Its raining a little bit.

QUIET, RAIN, LOUD CHUGGING MOTOR. CLOSE UPS. Hudson, 30s, fat, is walking over the parking lot to a giant truck. He grabs the doorhandle and climbs in. ANGLE ON mans face, but contrast makes him unidentifiable. He takes a phone call. The man on the phone is UNINTELLIGIBLE. The man only mumbles in agreement.

INT. JOHNSONS HOUSE

The interior of Dick Johnson aka Boner Cops house is very clean and homely. Its obvious that it is Mrs Johnson, who was in charge of decoration. She is sitting seated on one end of a modern dining table with Boner Cop on the opposite end.

BONER COP

We busted this guy. He was standing right above some dead guy and it turned out, he murdered him. Amazing isn't it?

MRS JOHNSON

Wow, how did you figure that one out?

BONER COP

Little Johnson helped us out.

MRS JOHNSON

Ah, you and that penis of yours.
(beat)

Maybe we should celebrate, give the little guy something pleasant.

Mrs Johnson slowly drives her foot up Dick Johnsons leg, until she reaches his other leg. ANGLE ON Mr Johnsons crotch. Nothing. Mrs Johnson gives him a dissappointed look.

MRS JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Nothing, huh?

BONER COP

I'm sorry, honey. You know how it is.

Mrs Johnson gets up and goes to the television set standing on a tv table nearby. She takes out a box from the table, it's filled with detective movies. Mr Johnson comes over as she flips through the tapes.

He starts massaging her shoulder as she picks out a tape. She puts it in the VHS player and soon enough a movie starts playing. Mrs Johnson scrubs through to a scene, where a detective is questioning a criminal. ANGLE ON Mr Johnsons crotch. MOVIE PLAYING, slowly a semi-chub begins to form in his pants.

BONER COP (CONT'D)
GUILTY! He did it! I'm sure.

MRS JOHNSON
He sure did honey.

ANGLE ON Mr Johnsons crotch. A mighty boner has formed.

CUT TO:

INT. INN IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - MORNING

The man with the enormous nose comes in the door. Even though its morning, there are already two people sitting at the bar and one passed out on one of the tables. Theres also an old man standing in the bar. The man with the nose takes a few sniffs as if something smells odd. He then goes to the bar and takes a seat between the two men.

MAN WITH NOSE
Hey, sorry, where am I?

RIGHT MAN
We dont take kindly to
strangers 'round these parts.

RIGHT MAN (CONT'D)
Please state your business.

BARKEEPER
This is Virginia.

LEFT MAN
Youre here for the golden mug arent
you?

MAN WITH NOSE
Okay, what is that? The state?

LEFT MAN
Its a mug.

MAN WITH NOSE
Yeah but Virginia City?
Beach?

BARKEEPER
Its a beer boot actually.

LEFT MAN
Its a mug. I'm sure.

RIGHT MAN
Of course its the state

MAN WITH NOSE
--Well both cities are in the
state, I was asking for something
more precise.

BARKEEPER
Are you though?

MAN WITH NOSE Yes. LEFT MAN Yes.

MAN WITH NOSE (CONT'D)
What?

LEFT MAN
The mug is mine.

BARKEEPER RIGHT MAN
Its a boot. No, its mine!

Both the left and the right man both look at eachother.

MAN WITH NOSE
Seriously, it smells like blood-

LEFT MAN RIGHT MAN
Mine. Mine.

Both men attack eachother simultaneously trapping the man
with the nose in the middle. They hit hard and blood starts
appearing.

BARKEEPER
Huh, I smell it too.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

The main part of the police station consists of an open white
space with a bunch of tables scattered around. Those tables
are normally occupied by police officers but today they stand
empty. Instead all the officers are standing in the kitchen
area with a big pink cake. Everyone is standing around with
their own piece of cake and in the middle of it all stands
Boner Cop.

Carl comes over with cake in his hand.

CARL

We're gonna miss you, you know.

BONER COP

Yeah, just had to quit while I was ahead.

(beat)

The missus didn't like me running around with the criminals.

Gerkins is putting down a phone in the background, and now he's coming over.

CARL

Still, I thought you'd have a year or two more in you.

Gerkins taps Boner Cop on the shoulder.

GERKINS

Excuse me, can I talk to you for a second.

BONER COP

Oh yeah, for sure.

They walk away from the general crowd.

GERKINS

I just got a call about a bomb threat for the presidents visit in a couple of days.

BONER COP

Do you know why everyone is eating cake over there?

GERKINS

Yes but this is serious. We need our best guy on it.

BONER COP

I'm sure I can help by doing the paper work.

GERKINS

God damnit, Johnson! You know we need your wiener!

An awkward beat accompanied by a few looks from the cake crowd.

BONER COP

I'm quitting the action. Its a deskjob from here on out.

GERKINS

We both know thats not really what you want.

(beat)

You're a gift. You're not like the others. I could put Carl on this but we both know he doesn't have the will-y, that you have.

BONER COP

Sorry, Gerkins.

GERKINS

(beat)

Okay. I'm going to Virginia, because they found some guy or something. I hope you change your mind, before I get back.

(beat)

You know we cant just put anyone on this thing.

Gerkins claps him on the shoulder.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Run it by the missus maybe..

CUT TO:

INT. VIRGINIA POLICE STATION - NIGHT - LATER

The man with the nose is sitting in a wooden chair by a desk, asleep. His hands are tied and a tired looking police woman is sitting next to him. Through the door comes Gerkins, escorted by another police officer. They walk over.

GERKINS

This the guy?

POLICE WOMAN

Yeah.

POLICE OFFICER

Has he said anything since I left?

GERKINS

And you're sure of his abilities?

POLICE WOMAN

Yes. I mean no.

POLICE WOMAN (CONT'D)
 He said something about a field.
 We're not 100% sure about his
 powers yet.

GERKINS
 I flew from Los Angeles to get
 here, and you're not sure?

POLICE OFFICER
 Of course we're sure, Mr Gerkins.
 (beat)
 What did he say about a field?

POLICE WOMAN
 He was asleep-

GERKINS
 I dont care what he says in his
 sleep. Lets wake him up!

The police officer nods politely and gently shakes the man
 with the nose. He wakes up slowly.

GERKINS (CONT'D)
 Whats your name?

MAN WITH NOSE
 What? Sorry, what did y-

GERKINS
 Whats your name?!

POLICE WOMAN
 Please be calm, we think he's in a
 rough mental condition.

MAN WITH NOSE
 Uhh, I dont know.

GERKINS
 You haven't even gotten his name
 yet?

POLICE OFFICER
 Well, we just call him-

POLICE WOMAN
 He is in a rough condition-

GERKINS
 Okay, your name is Time Nose, okay?
 Are you in a "rough mental
 condition"?

TIME NOSE
 Uhh. I dont know.

GERKINS

You dont know much, do you? Can you tell us what you do know? Like what doe

TIME NOSE

I only remember going to the inn and then those guys started fighting, and I got caught in the middle.

POLICE WOMAN

And what did it smell like?

TIME NOSE

I thought it smelled like blood.

GERKINS

And what does it smell like right now?

TIME NOSE

(sniffs)
Farts?

GERKINS

Pull my finger.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. SHED - NIGHT

The colors have the same faded effect as in the first scene. Deep shadows, high contrast.

Hudson is hunched over a workbench, with unidentifiable electronic components spattered all over. He is currently taking apart an old phone. Apart from the SOUND of the old lightbulb hanging from the ceiling, its completely SILENT.

A beat where Hudson keeps working. Then an old cellphone lights up. The man on the phone is UNINTELLIGABLE. Hudson speaks in a low monotone voice.

HUDSON

Almost.

HUDSON (CONT'D)

(beat)
No, he doesn't know.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY - LATER

Boner Cop is sitting at his desk with a huge box of paperwork. He looks bored.

Gerkins comes in the door and Boner Cop gets up to meet him.

BONER COP

Hey, I've been thinking about your offer and-

GERKINS

Hey Johnson, uh listen do you think this could wait till after the meeting?

BONER COP

Sure, just I thought I'd tell you that I just cant take it. The missus would be-

GERKINS

Alright, thats all fine, Johnson. Dont worry about it, okay?

BONER COP

Okay.

Gerkins gives him a light smile and continues on, leaving Boner Cop behind, a bit confused.

Camera stays with Boner Cop as Gerkins goes to the secretary.

GERKINS

(distant)

Is everything ready for that two o'clock?

GERKINS (CONT'D)

(distant)

Yeah, I just want to make sure.

(beat)

Alright, sweet.

INT. POLICE MEETING ROOM - LATER

The meeting room has glass windows and is filled with police officers. Boner Cop is also there.

GERKINS

Okay guys! I'm very proud to present to you, the newest member of our team.

We see Time Nose being escorted to the meeting room through the glass. He comes in.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

This, ladies and gentlemen, is Time Nose! He has a nose so big, he can smell the future!

(beat)

Uh. Time Nose, do you want to introduce yourself?

TIME NOSE

Sure, I dont really know anything about... anything. Not sure why I'm here-

GERKINS

Time Nose is a man with an extraordinary ability. He smells the future and therefore I've put him on the team investigating the recent bomb threats.

Boner Cop looks on, jealous as talking breaks out and people go greet Time Nose.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

(over talking)

Yeah, its incredible isn't it? Such a valuable skill.

(beat)

Truly a GIFT to our station.

Boner Cop leaves the room and goes back to his desk.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

We can see people in the meeting room borderline partying, while Boner Cop is reading through files, resentfully flipping pages.

ANGLE ON file. He hits a page that says: "declared dead".

ANGLE ON Boner Cop squinting with disbelief and confusion.

ANGLE ON file. He flips back to the first page. It says:

"MISSING PERSONS #202". He skips to the next page and sees a picture of a young woman, 20s, written underneath: "AMY".

ANGLE ON Boner Cops face as he keeps reading. Theres a beat.

His expressions shows that something isnt right. QUICK CUT to his boner, slowly rising.

INT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

Boner Cop is still reading the file, marking and underlining things. Gerkins comes over while putting on his overcoat.

GERKINS

Hey, what do you think of the new guy? He's pretty amazing right?

BONER COP

(mumbling)
Whatever.

GERKINS

(beat)
What, you dont think so? I think he's gonna be a great asset to the investigation.

BONER COP

Who cares. We get bomb threats almost daily.

GERKINS

(taken aback)
Because this one is against the president!

BONER COP

Yeah this one and the 15 others we got before.

GERKINS

What is this about?

BONER COP

I found this case. A missing woman. She was declared dead, but I dont think she is. See this old lady here-

GERKINS

Okay, thats not our highest priority, I'm sure they had good reason to end that case. I think the security of the president is-

BONER COP

There's already going to be a million guards there, while this girl might still be out there.

GERKINS

You want to be on the team.

Boner Cop tries to hide it but a gleeful smile comes appears on his face.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

You know I havent decided on a partner for Time Nose yet.

BONER COP

I dont know-

GERKINS

I want you to be partners, and investigate the threat.

(beat)

But there can be no more talk about these old cases, okay?

BONER COP

The missus-

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Has control over your life?

BONER COP (CONT'D)

(beat)

Alright.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - DAY

Time Nose is sitting in the passangers seat and Boner Cop is driving.

BONER COP

Listen, the thing is that we get a bunch of these bomb threats all the time. They dont mean anything.

(beat)

So, we're going to go talk to this old lady about a missing girl instead. And I know. I know, thats not what the Chief told us to do, but this is more important.

TIME NOSE

Okay.

BONER COP

You dont mind?

TIME NOSE

I didn't even ask to come here. The chief just kinda brought me. I dont really care.

BONER COP

What? Really? Okay...

(long beat)

So, why did you go with him? I mean what do you want to do?

TIME NOSE

As far as I can remember, my life started a couple of days ago, when I was stumbling through a field.

(beat)

I dont remember anything before that. I just want to know why I'm here, why I have this ability.

BONER COP

Right. I guess I never thought of that. So, you've probably heard but I have an ability too.

TIME NOSE

No.

BONER COP

What?

TIME NOSE

Havent heard about it.

BONER COP

Really? Unbelievable.

BONER COP (CONT'D)

Anyways, I get a boner when people are guilty or-

TIME NOSE

And? Maybe you came from the same place as I did. Do you-

BONER COP

I've always had it. Ever since I was kid. Never questioned it.

TIME NOSE

(sigh)

Right.

There's a long beat.

They arrive at their destination and pull up. They get out of the car to;

EXT. LA STREET - CONTINUOUS

Time Nose follows Boner Cop to a house. Boner Cop stops short and looks to Time Nose.

BONER COP

Listen, maybe its not so important to know. Maybe its what you do with it, that matters.

Time Nose looks at his feet.

TIME NOSE

Yeah, I guess.

Boner Cop knocks on the door.

INT. OLD LADYS HOUSE

Time Nose and Boner Cop are both sitting in a couch across from an old lady. Between them, an old coffee table.

OLD LADY

Let me get you boys something to drink.

The old lady gets up and walks to the kitchen.

BONER COP

(after her)

Coffee please!

Boner Cop takes out the file and begins going through it.

TIME NOSE

Smells like tea.

They find what they need and Time Nose gets to see the picture and info for the first time. Beat.

Lady comes back from the kitchen with a tray with 3 cups of tea.

BONER COP

Anyway, so according to our file, you saw the Amy, the girl who went missing.

OLD LADY

Yes, I remember clear as day. She came down the street right here and got in her car.

(MORE)

OLD LADY (CONT'D)

(and)

I saw her from my kitchen.

BONER COP

And youre sure it was her?

OLD LADY

Yes, it was just like any other day. Every afternoon she'd come get her car, and then go. Only I had seen that she was missing in the paper that morning.

BONER COP

Afternoon? Did she ever drive in the morning?

OLD LADY

No, I've never seen the car come back. She leaves in the afternoon and comes back late.

BONER COP

(beat)

Do you know where she went?

OLD LADY

I suppose I always thought she had a night job.

Boner Cop looks to Time Nose, who is picking his time nose.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - DAY

They're driving again.

TIME NOSE

So where do we go now?

BONER COP

Well file says she was unemployed so she was probably a struggling artist or something.

TIME NOSE

Yeah, how does that help us?

BONER COP

Well... Struggling doesnt pay much so she probably had a gig on the sideline.

TIME NOSE

What? Like a stripper.

BONER COP

(hesitant)

Yeah, something like that.

There's a beat.

TIME NOSE

How did you find out about your ability?

(beat)

Like, did you get bitten by a penis or something?

BONER COP

Well no.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. SMALL CITY APARTMENT BATHROOM - EVENING

Young Boner Cop, 5, is standing on a stool, desperately trying to reach the mirror. He is wearing a police hat and trying his best to draw a mustache. Somewhere in the background you can hear COUPLE ARGUING.

Young Boner Cop decides his moustache is done and goes through the door to;

INT. SMALL CITY APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Boner Cops parents are arguing loudly. Young Boner Cop walks up and tugs his fathers shirt.

FATHER

Not now, Dick.

MOTHER

Thats another thing! Why did we have to name him Dick? You do realize our last name is Johnson, right?!

FATHER

Oh come on we settled on Dick together!

MOTHER

We settled on Richard because I wasn't aware-

YOUNG BONER COP
Daddy, I'm a cop.

FATHER
Oh bullshit and besides thats no
fucking excuse to be fuck around!

MOTHER
I didn't fucking cheat, you
asshole!

Young Boner Cop gets a boner.

FATHER
No no you just sneak out at 3 am to
go shopping, right?!

MOTHER
(calmly)
Stop.

FATHER
Oh yeah, I should-

MOTHER
No, look.

The mother points to young Boner Cop and his boner.

MOTHER (CONT'D)
I dont think thats normal at that
age.

FATHER
No...

YOUNG BONER COP
Mom is guilty.

CUT BACK TO:

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - DAY

Theres a beat.

TIME NOSE
Wow. Pretty harsh.

BONER COP
Yeah, it took a while before they
were sure, but I knew.

They've reached their destination. They pull up and get out to;

EXT. LA ALLEY - DAY

The alley is filled with garbage, no visible floor. The walls are plastered in posters and ads. As they walk in Time Nose looks at the walls curiously.

BONER COP

A lot of shady stuff going on in this alley. Just caught a semi chub just from being here.

(and)

If youre looking for legally grey clubs, bars and such, then this is the place.

The two men starts looking through the sea of posters.

TIME NOSE

There are layers!

BONER COP

Probably look at the ones on top. Case is pretty new.

TIME NOSE

So why was it dropped?

BONER COP

(beat)

They declared her dead after finding her car at the bottom of a lake with her blood all over it.

Theres a beat and Time Nose looks at Boner Cop.

TIME NOSE

So how do you know she isn't?

BONER COP

Just a hunch.

He taps his semi chub.

TIME NOSE

Right.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Wait. Is this her?

Time Nose holds up a poster with a scantily clad woman seen through a keyhole. Boner Cop looks at it for a beat.

BONER COP
Looks like it. Lets go!

CUT TO:

INT. INN IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - NIGHT

The color fade and contrast effect is there again. Its AGGRESSIVELY SILENT except for some DISTANT MUZAK, which gives it an almost ominous effect.

WIDE FLAT SHOT of three men sitting at the bar, in front of them 5 pints each. In the middle is Hudson and the other two are the ones from the earlier scene in the inn. The same barkeeper is also present, currently cleaning a glass in the corner.

A man comes in carrying a giant golden boot. He puts it down.

MAN
Let the best man win!

The three men all attack the beer in front of them with enormous thirst. A beat of GULPING and SPLASHING.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. NIGHTCLUB - DAY

Boner Cop and Time Nose are standing outside by the door. Above them a turned off neon sign says: "The Nosy Peeper".

Boner Cop knocks on the door. Beat where he looks at the sign above.

BONER COP
Might be your kinda place.

TIME NOSE
I dont know... Smells weird here.

BONER COP
You mean the piss? It smells like piss everywhere in LA.

The door opens slightly revealing half a face. A strained rusty chain keeps it from opening all the way.

MAN
Whatchu want?

BONER COP
Have you seen this woman before?

Time Nose holds up the poster.

MAN
(mini beat)
Nah.

BONER COP
Really? The ad is for this
nightclub.

The man shrugs. Beat. Boner Cop tries looking through the tiny opening.

BONER COP (CONT'D)
Maybe we could talk to your boss.

MAN
I dont know-

BONER COP
Just let us talk to him.

BOSS
(from inside)
Who's that?

MAN
(shouting back)
Just some police guy and a...
(looks at Time Nose)
Jew.

BOSS
(walking to the door)
What? Let me talk to them.

BOSS (CONT'D)
What do you want?

MAN
They want to know about this poster.

BONER COP
We're here about a woman.

BOSS
Man, shut up.

The boss pushes the man back in.

BOSS (CONT'D)
What woman?

Time Nose holds the poster up again.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Never seen her.

BONER COP
Its an ad for your nightclub.

The boss begins closing the door.

BOSS
Cant help you.

Boner Cop slips a foot in the opening.

BONER COP
This isn't official business, but
it could be.

The boss pauses.

BONER COP (CONT'D)
We just need to know when you last
saw her.
(beat)
We dont care if she worked for you
or not.

BOSS
Okay.
(beat)
What if she did?

BONER COP
Has she been here in the last week?

BOSS
No.

TIME NOSE
You smell that too, right?

BONER COP
So, she just stopped showing
up?

BOSS
Its piss, it smells like piss
everywhere in LA.

TIME NOSE
I think we need to go inside.

BOSS

What? We're just talking.

Boner Cop looks at Time Nose, who looks concerned. There's a beat with everyone looking at each other. In desperation the boss starts pushing the door shut but Boner Cops foot is still in the opening. The pain makes him decide quickly and he rams the door. The chain gives in they open the door. Beat. The boss looks discontent but forces a nice tone.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Okay, I guess you're coming in.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - CONTINUOUS

The interior is painted black and even though the lights are out it feels like they're in another world when the door closes behind them.

BOSS

Oh yeah, that smell is just because we're, uh, cleaning.

ANGLE ON: Boner Cops crotch. His pants become just a bit more strained.

They go take a seat at the bar, since there are no chairs or tables anywhere else.

BONER COP

So, Amy.

BOSS

Yes she worked here, damn.

BOSS (CONT'D)

She did some dancing for the peep show.

Time Nose begins sniffing around like a dog. He starts looking around the room.

BONER COP

And she just stopped showing up without a word?

BOSS

Yes.

BONER COP

Where else would she go? Was she in any kind of trouble? Did she work anywhere else? Tell me about her.

BOSS

She said something about a house..
4175 Norman Street, I think.

The boss isn't really paying attention, instead he is looking at Time Nose.

BOSS (CONT'D)

I didn't really know her okay,
that's all.

Time Nose is sniffing up a door like a dog, who just found the biscuit closet.

Boner Cop walks over and the boss follows reluctantly. They open the door and reveal a large barrel filled with some kind of liquid. It smells very strong, Boner Cop and Time Nose both make faces reflecting that.

BONER COP

Wanna explain what that is?

BOSS

(beat)

Yeah. Also you probably shouldn't
breathe in too much.

Time Nose plugs his giant nose with two fists.

TIME NOSE

(nasal)

What the hell is it.

BOSS

Its what I said, cleaning supplies.

TIME NOSE

Doesn't smell clean.

BOSS

Its disinfects things okay. Lots of
weird smells and liquids in these
kinds of clubs, okay?

BOSS (CONT'D)

Its way too expensive cleaning with
the normal stuff so we make our
own.

(and)

Its very strong.

TIME NOSE

Yeah, no shit.

BONER COP
So, why were you hiding it?

BOSS
Doesn't really meet the
regulations.

BONER COP
(beat)
Sounds reasonable?

Boner Cop looks to Time Nose for confirmation.

TIME NOSE
Smells like bullshit.

BONER COP
Come on, lets get out of here-

TIME NOSE
What about that? Doesn't exactly
smell safe.

BONER COP
I told you, these places are shady,
they do stuff like this, its fine.

Boner Cop and Time Nose leave the club. When they're gonna
the colors fade out as the boss walks to the bar, where he
picks up a telephone.

BOSS
Some shady shit that ill write
later

CUT TO:

EXT. NORMAN STREET - DAY

Norman Street is a bad neighborhood, wrecked cars are visible
in every direction, the sidewalk is more weeds than tile.

Dogs bark in the distance as Boner Cop and Time Nose pull up
to an old crumbling house. They get out of the car and go to
the door. Knocking.