

THE BONER COP AND HE WHO SMELLED IT

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EXT. LA STREET - NIGHT

The colors are faded out almost monochromatic. The street is softly lit by a full moon. A man in a white shirt is carelessly walking down the street absentmindedly swinging a set of keys in his right hand.

The man turns a corner and walks out of frame revealing another man, who is wearing a long black trench coat. The man follows the other man in the white shirt into an alley.

BIRDS EYE SHOT. The man catches up with the guy in the white shirt and suddenly BANG and a flash. The man in the white shirt falls to the ground as a vibrant red puddle spreads out from 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. In the middle of the room, there's a table, at which the man in the trench coat and an overweight police officer is seated. Behind the police officer, hidden in the shadows, stands BONER COP, 40s, slim. He is leaning up against the wall, arms crossed.

A slow, almost unnoticeable zoom begins.

POLICE OFFICER

You understand that we found you standing over the dead body?

MAN IN TRENCH COAT

(confused)

Not sure what that has to do with anything.

POLICE OFFICER

The guy who was murdered.

(beat)

You were standing over his dead body...

MAN IN TRENCH COAT

Someone told me I should ask for a lawyer. Is that now?

POLICE OFFICER

You want a lawyer?

MAN IN TRENCH COAT

I don't know, the man on the phone was pretty specific, but I don't remember what he said.

POLICE OFFICER

What man? Did someone tell you to do this?

The camera is now fully zoomed in on Boner Cops crotch area, and he has a massive boner. He takes a quick step forward and grabs the police officer's shoulder.

BONER COP

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

The police officer, apparently named Carl, looks down and sees the gravity of the situation.

CARL

Oh my god! I'll alert the chief!

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

The scene lingers just long enough for Boner Cops triumphant smile to become somewhat creepy.

INT. POLICE STATION

Carl is running through the station at a pace almost unrealistic for a man of his size. He stops at a door and knocks furiously.

GERKINS  
(from inside)  
Come in!

INT. POLICE CHIEFS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Carl slams into the room, his breathing all messed up.

CARL  
Chief!  
(breathy beat)  
It's Johnson, --he has a boner!

GERKINS  
(in disbelief)  
Oh my god!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Gerkins and Carl have just arrived. Gerkins is standing next to Boner Cop as Carl clumsily and sweatily fumbles with his handcuffs.

GERKINS  
How sure are you?

BONER COP  
Haven't been this hard since that  
jewelry heist in '76.

CARL  
Got him, chief.

MAN IN TRENCH COAT  
Is he the lawyer?

GERKINS  
(to Boner Cop)  
Damn good job, son. That's why we  
call you-

SLAM TO BLACK.

TITLE.

HOLD ON BLACK.

EXT. CORNFIELD 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. The corn peacefully dancing with 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!

FADE TO FLASHBACK:

EXT. JERRY'S FRIED CHICKEN AND ORPHANAGE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a small food truck with the inscription: *Jerrys Fried Chicken & Orphanage*. No light. It's closed.

Heavy RAIN is falling over a thundering silence.

WIDE SHOT. A man, 29, slim build, is standing in front of the truck. He's wearing a fancy suit, which is way too luxurious for the area. In his right hand he's holding a baby carrier, which he places down in front of the truck, before discretely knocking the window and walking out of frame. FAINT BABY NOISE. Short beat.

The lights flicker for a second and a man exits the truck. This is Jerry, 40s, he's a big cuddly guy with a big heart. He leans over the baby carrier for a moment then looks around. No one in sight.

ANGLE ON: Baby Boner Cop.

MATCH CUT BACK TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Boner Cops big hearty face smiles bright in the industrial light of the police station. The camera swoops out to show a small entourage of police officers. In the front of the crowd stands Carl with a big smile and beside him, Gerkins, who manages only a sympathetic half smile.

In front of Boner Cop stands a huge case decorated with 100 written on it. Behind him hangs a sign with the words: 100 cases solved! The audience is wooed.

Boner Cop cuts the cake as everyone gasps excitedly. Carl is especially excited.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Boner Cop is standing by a desk setting up a computer. He looks satisfied, like someone who has just finished celebrating an accomplishment. In the background the sign still hangs and Gerkins comes up to congratulate him.

GERKINS

Hey, Dick.

BONER COP

Oh hey, Gerkins.

GERKINS

You know it's a shame that you're retiring from the force.

BONER COP

Yeah, but the missus is always so worried when I'm on a case and besides I'm getting old.

GERKINS

Yeah.

(beat)

That's totally reasonable... for everyone but you. Of course you have every right, but your ability is worth more than any other officer in this building and I'd hate to see it lost on a desk job.

BONER COP

(reluctant)

Well, I see your point and all, but you know --desk work is important too.

GERKINS

Any nut off the street can do desk work. What you have is a GIFT!

Boner Cop stares at the ground for a bit.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

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

A few officers stop to look at them. Beat.

BONER COP

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't going to miss it.

GERKINS

I know, that's why I brought you something-

BONER COP

I've made my decision-

GERKINS

I know but hear me out. We've had a bomb threat regarding the presidents visit in a few days.

BONER COP

You want me to stand guard? Not the most appetizing case to win me back over.

GERKINS

I have an errand out of state, so how about you just think about it till then?

CUT TO:

INT. INN IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - EVENING

The man with the nose is Time Nose, 20s, scrawny build but we dont know that yet. He comes in the door looking confused, his head turning in every which direction, trying to find something of familiarity. He also waves around his giant nose taking in whiffs of air. Finally, his eyes rest at two men sitting at the bar. Across from them a sweet old man is standing in the bar, giving him a friendly look. He walks over and takes a seat between the two men.

TIME NOSE

(to barkeeper)  
Hey, sorry, where am I?

RIGHT MAN

We don't take kindly to strangers.

RIGHT MAN (CONT'D)

Please state your business.

The barkeeper smiles patiently. He seems to be used to the hostility.

BARKEEPER

This is Virginia.

LEFT MAN

You're here for the golden mug aren't you?





BARKEEPER  
Huh, I smell it too.

CUT TO:

INT. BONER COPS HOME - EVENING

The interior of Boner Cops/Dick Johnson's home is tidy and homely. It features an above average amount of pink and its obvious that it is Mrs Johnson, 40s, normal build, who is in charge of decoration.

Mr & Mrs Johnson are sitting at the dinner table talking.

BONER COP  
One thing bothered me a bit.  
(beat)  
The boss tried to hook me on a mission.

MRS JOHNSON  
Well, too bad for him, you quit.

Boner Cop uses a beat entertaining the idea.

MRS JOHNSON (CONT'D)  
You did quit, right? For good.

BONER COP  
Of course, honey. It's just- it's not a dangerous-

MRS JOHNSON  
For good. I thought we talked about this.

BONER COP  
Yes, of course. Let's celebrate!

Boner Cop reaches over and grabs Mrs Johnson's hand, caressing it a bit.

INT. BONER COPS HOME - LATER

Boner Cop and Mrs Johnson are both taking off their clothes. The act is soaked in marriage and therefore slow and practical over romantic and sensual. They do however seem to have a new found spark of love for each other.

ANGLE ON: Mrs Johnson's hand. As they fumble around Mrs Johnson slowly reaches under a table and takes out a box of old VHS tapes.

Boner Cop sees the tapes and gives Mrs Johnson a naughty and knowing look. She pops one in and for a moment they forget the act and focus on fast forwarding it. They stop at an interrogation scene and start going at it again.

ANGLE ON: Boner Cops buttoned up pants. A boner is forming.

BONER COP  
Oh, he's so guilty.

MRS JOHNSON  
(moaning, sexy)  
Mmmhm. He murdered all of them.

INT. BONER COPS HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Boner Cop breathes out the last remnants of lust as a messy haired Mrs Johnson sits up besides him.

BONER COP  
(satisfied)  
Case closed.

CUT TO:

INT. THE NOSY PEEPER - DAWN

The Nosy Peeper is a shady nightclub, which features peep shows and probably a lot of legally gray activities.

The nightclub lighting is awkwardly fighting the early morning sun, giving the room a weird washed out look. QUIET.

CLOSE UP: Amy, 20s, slim and beautiful. She is wearing only a top and her hair is kind of gross. She is talking into a black handle phone. She is reacting to troubling news. Her face fixed in a terrified expression. Soon it becomes too much and she drops the phone and runs out of frame.

ANGLE ON: The phone dangles by its cord, a faint voice still talking.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Boner Cop is sitting, clearly uncomfortable, at his desk. He is resentfully flipping through a box of files with a frustrated look on his face. He doesn't like this job. A phone is ringing in the background.

Someone picks up the phone and starts shouting. 3-4 officers run out the door. Boner Cop looks at them and sighs.

ANGLE ON: Files. Boner Cop is flipping through the files at high speed and when he reaches the end he gets up to take the box away, but then something catches his eye. He takes out the last file. He is looking through it with a curious face and a decent semi-chub.

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 to the first page. It says: "MISSING PERSONS #42". He skips to the next page and sees a picture of a young woman, 20s, written underneath: "AMY". It's Amy.  
 ANGLE ON: Boner Cops face as he keeps reading. Theres a beat. His expression shows that something isnt right. QUICK CUT to his boner, slowly rising.

CUT TO:

INT. VIRGINIA POLICE STATION - EVENING

Time Nose is in a chair by a desk, fast asleep. At the desk there's a tired looking police woman. Behind them Gerkins enters the station and comes over, escorted by a policeman.

GERKINS

(gesturing towards Time  
 Nose)

This the guy?

POLICE WOMAN

Yeah.

POLICEMAN

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,  
 but we're not 100% sure about his  
 abilities.

GERKINS

You're telling me I flew over 2000  
 miles for a "not sure".

POLICEMAN

Of course we're sure, Mr Gerkins.

The police officer sends the woman a look.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)  
What did he say-

GERKINS  
(harsh)  
What field? Where?

POLICE WOMAN  
(feeble)  
Uh. He was half-asleep, I'm not sure-

GERKINS  
Wake him up.

The police woman gently shakes Time Nose.

POLICE WOMAN  
(softly)  
Hey... Wake up.

Gerkins looks at the policeman. He grabs Time Nose by the arm and shakes it hard. Time Nose wakes up, disoriented.

GERKINS  
What's your name?

TIME NOSE  
What? Wh-

GERKINS  
What is your name?!

POLICE WOMAN  
Please be calm, we think he has a mental condition.

GERKINS  
What can he remember.

POLICE WOMAN  
Nothing. Just something about a field.

TIME NOSE  
I woke up in a field. I don't remember how I got there.

GERKINS  
Nothing else?

TIME NOSE

Uh. Not really...

GERKINS

(to police woman)

And the powers?

POLICE WOMAN

(to Time Nose)

You can tell him.

TIME NOSE

Those guys started fighting and I  
got caught in the middle.

GERKINS

And then-

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

It smelled like blood.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

(beat)

It smelled like blood from the  
moment I entered the inn.

GERKINS

And what does it smell like now?

Time Nose looks confused but then his face retracts in  
disgust.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

(to policeman)

Pull my finger.

The policeman pulls Gerkins finger and Time Nose grimaces  
again.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

(beat)

(to the police officers)

It's probably best if I take him  
from here.

POLICEMAN

--actually we had hoped.

(beat)

Suddenly the stench hits them and the police officers both  
recoil in disdain. Gerkins seems untouched by the unholy  
abomination.

GERKINS

Hoped what?

POLICEMAN  
 (hesitant, choking a bit)  
 Uh, to keep him?  
 (and)  
 You know, like you guys have the  
 guy with the-

GERKINS  
 He's coming with me.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Boner Cop is sitting at his desk investigating the Amy-file, neglecting the stack of paperwork at the edge of his desk. Another officer walks by and puts a new report on top. The stack falls with a quiet swish. Boner Cop doesn't even flinch.

CLOSE UP: Boner Cops face is sweating heavily. He looks extremely concentrated.

CLOSE UP: Boner Cops penis is also extremely concentrated.

GERKINS  
 (distant)  
 Dick.  
 (and clearer)  
 Dick Johnson!

Boner Cop snaps back into reality and sees Gerkins standing at his desk.

GERKINS (CONT'D)  
 Dick?

BONER COP  
 Uh, yeah?

GERKINS  
 There's a meeting at 2, okay? I  
 think you'll like it.  
 (and)  
 Are you okay?

BONER COP  
 Uhm, yeah.

GERKINS  
 (slightly patronizing)  
 Okay. Clean this up will you?

BONER COP

Right. Actually I wanted to talk  
about that bomb case.

GERKINS

(leaving)

Later, okay?

INT. POLICE MEETING ROOM - LATER

Boner Cop is sitting in the meeting room, his desk visible  
through the glass separating the two rooms.

Gerkins is standing at the front of the room with Time Nose.  
All eyes are on them.

GERKINS

Okay!

(and)

I'm very proud to present to you;  
The newest member of our team.

He looks to Time Nose, who after a beat awkwardly waves to  
the crowd.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

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

(beat)

So lets hear it from the man  
himself.

(to Time Nose)

Introduce yourself.

TIME NOSE

Uhh... I don't really know...  
anything? I'm not actually quite  
sure, why I'm here-

GERKINS

Time Nose has an extraordinary  
ability, which is why I want to put  
him in the field as soon as  
possible!

Boner Cop looks on jealously as talking breaks out among the  
other officers.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

I want to put him on bomb look out  
at the presidents visit, but he'll  
need a partner.

More amazed talking ensues.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Yes, truly a GIFT to our precinct.

People are now getting up to greet Time Nose.

Boner Cop returns to his desk, jealous.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Boner Cop has his frowny face buried in some paperwork, when Gerkins finally comes out of the meeting room, wearing a big smile. Boner Cop quickly scrambles and gets the Amy-file, like a nervous kid going to show a drawing to his parents, he goes to Gerkins.

BONER COP

Hey Gerkins, I wanna-

GERKINS

Yeah, this new guy is amazing, huh?

BONER COP

(mumbling)

Whatever.

GERKINS

What? You don't like him? I think he'll be a great asset to the investigation.

BONER COP

Who cares. We get bomb threats almost daily.

GERKINS

(taken aback)

This one is against the president!

BONER COP

Yeah this one and the 15 others we got before that.

GERKINS

What is this about?

BONER COP

I found this case. A missing woman. This old woman said she saw her but no-



GERKINS

You think that's more important than the security of the president?!

BONER COP

Yes! There's already gonna be a million guards there!

GERKINS

You want to be on the team?

Boner Cop tries to hide a gleeful smile.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll join you up with Time Nose on the bomb case. No more talk about old cases though. Okay?

BONER COP

I don't think I need a partner on this one. I mean-- he doesn't even have any experience.

GERKINS

You'll partner with Time Nose and that's that.

Boner Cop is about to complain more but Gerkins doesn't acknowledge it.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - DAY

Boner Cop is driving and Time Nose is in the passenger's seat. It's quiet.

TIME NOSE

So, you're the boner guy, right?

BONER COP

(beat)

Yes.

TIME NOSE

Really? That's crazy!

(and)

How'd you first find out about your ability?

Long beat.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

Okay, sorry. Anyway, what exactly are we doing?

BONER COP

(beat)

We're gonna visit an old lady.

TIME NOSE

She's connected to the bomb threat?

Long beat.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

Okay, jeez.

BONER COP

Just don't ask questions and let me do the talking.

Time Nose puts up his hands as if he was being arrested.

TIME NOSE

Sure. Okay. Whatever you say, boss.

Boner Cop rolls his eyes and pulls up.

BONER COP

We're here.

EXT. OLD LADY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The house is old and the paint is faded. Boner Cop knocks.

BONER COP

Okay, remember-

TIME NOSE

You do the talking. Fine with me.

Time Nose throws him a shy smile, but the door opens and he doesn't notice.

OLD LADY

Hello, how can I help you?

BONER COP

Hi, we're here because you've seen Amy, the girl who disappeared.

TIME NOSE

And maybe you've also seen a bomb?

The old lady looks at Time Nose in shock and Boner Cop gives him a discreet death stare.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

Alright...

INT. OLD LADY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The interior is homely and inviting. The living room promptly features a big wooden table and the old lady gestures at it. Boner Cop and Time Nose both take a seat by the table.

OLD LADY

Let me get you boys something to drink.

The old lady leaves to the kitchen.

BONER COP

(after her)

Coffee please!

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

TIME NOSE

(mumbling)

Smells like tea.

Beat.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

So, how is this "Amy" related to the bomb?

Boner Cop looks sternly at Time Nose as if to say "lower your voice please".

BONER COP

What is it with you? Aren't you supposed to have amnesia or something.

Time Nose shrugs.

BONER COP (CONT'D)

Just be a bit more serious, okay?

TIME NOSE

Okay.

BONER COP

Actually if you want to go wait in the car, that'd be fine.

TIME NOSE  
 (insulted)  
 I wont disturb you.

The old lady comes back and puts down a tray with 3 cups of tea.

OLD LADY  
 Here you go.

TIME NOSE  
 Thank you.

BONER COP  
 (sigh)  
 Okay, now, if we can get down to business.

BONER COP (CONT'D)  
 It says here that you saw Amy on the day of her disappearance, is that right?

OLD LADY  
 Yes, everyday she'd drive by my kitchen window around noon.

BONER COP  
 And you saw her again after her disappearance.

OLD LADY  
 Yes but she seemed to be coming home rather than leaving like usual.  
 (and)  
 I only noticed because her picture was in the paper.

Boner Cop sips his tea with discontent, thinking.

TIME NOSE  
 You're saying that she normally left in the afternoon? Do you know what her job was?  
 (looks to Boner Cop)  
 Could be relevant right.

Boner Cop now brandishes a slightly annoyed expression.

BONER COP  
 Yes. Do you know or maybe notice something that could tell us what kind of job she had?

OLD LADY

I don't know. I haven't talked to her since she moved in.

(thinking beat)

I do remember seeing something odd back then.

BONER COP

Really? What?

The old lady stares at Time Noses nose lost in reverie for a beat.

OLD LADY

I believe she was wearing a nose-shaped bra.

The old lady seemingly catches herself in her mindless staring.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)

It was rather peculiar, that's why I remember.

TIME NOSE

Mhm.

OLD LADY

I guess I always thought she had a night job.

Boner Cop has a visible epiphany and looks to Time Nose, who is picking his time nose.

SLAM TO:

EXT. OLD LADY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Boner Cop and Time Nose are hastily walking away from the house. Boner Cop is so concentrated, he doesn't notice Time Nose flipping through a file.

BONER COP

Of course a night job. Of course.

TIME NOSE

(disinterested)

Mhm.

BONER COP

I mean a young woman in her twenties only leaving her house at night... Come on.

(MORE)

BONER COP (CONT'D)  
And in Los Angeles. So many failed  
actresses desperate for money.

Time Nose looks up to indicate that, that comment was a low  
blow.

BONER COP (CONT'D)  
Whatever, you know it's true.

They reach the car and Boner Cop gets in the driver's seat.

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Boner Cop is in the car and Time Nose is still standing  
outside.

BONER COP  
Hey, what are you reading?

TIME NOSE  
I don't know. Just this weird file  
I found.

BONER COP  
(beat)  
What?

Time Nose looks directly at Boner Cop as seriousness splashes  
across his face for the first time.

TIME NOSE  
You're not looking for the bomb at  
all.

Long beat.

BONER COP  
Listen, there are some things you  
don't understand-

TIME NOSE  
Oh yeah plenty. What I do  
understand though, is that Gerkins  
thinks it's quite important and he  
is the police chief after all.

BONER COP  
I don't know what's up with him,  
but all these bomb threats never  
turn out to be anything. Besides  
there are going to be a bunch of  
guards there. What exactly are we  
going to do?

(MORE)

BONER COP (CONT'D)  
 Finding this girl is a much better  
 use of our time. Trust me.

TIME NOSE  
 Trust you? Why should I?

Beat. Boner Cop looks down.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)  
 (beat)  
 Listen, as far as I know I  
 literally came into this world  
 about 3 days ago. I don't really  
 give a shit, but don't lie to me.

BONER COP  
 Yeah, of course.

TIME NOSE  
 Okay lets find this girl.

Boner Cop looks up again.

BONER COP  
 Really?

TIME NOSE  
 Gerkins basically just plucked me  
 from Virginia. I don't even think  
 I'm officially a police officer.

Boner Cop lets out a small relieved laugh.

BONER COP  
 Okay, let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. LA ALLEY - LATER

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  
 This is central station for  
 everything shady and legally gray.  
 (and)  
 I caught a semi-chub just being  
 here.

The two men investigate the infinite sea of posters.

TIME NOSE  
There are layers?!

BONER COP  
Probably look at the uppermost  
ones. The case is still pretty new.

TIME NOSE  
Then 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.

There's 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.

A beat of searching.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)  
Wait. Is this her?

Time Nose holds up a poster featuring a scantily clad woman  
seen through a keyhole and in big letters: *The Nosy Peeper*.  
Boner Cop looks at it for a beat.

BONER COP  
Looks like her.

EXT. THE NOSY PEEPER - AFTERNOON

Boner Cop and Time Nose are standing outside by the door.  
Above them there's a huge neon nose along with the name: *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 don't know... Smells weird here.

BONER COP

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

The door opens and half of a bald head becomes visible behind  
a strained, rusty chain.

BALD GUY

Come back at 10.

BONER COP

Have you seen this woman before?

Time Nose holds up the poster.

BALD GUY

(mini beat)

Nah.

BONER COP

Really? The ad is for this  
nightclub.

BALD GUY

I'm not in charge of promotional  
material.

The bald guy begins to close the door, but Boner Cop slips a  
foot in the opening.

BONER COP

Maybe we could have a quick word  
with your boss?

BALD GUY

He's busy.

BOSS

(from inside)

Who are you talking to?

BALD GUY

(shouting back)

Just some police guy and...

(looks at Time Nose)

A jew.

The boss audibly scrambles to the front door.

BOSS  
 (still inside)  
 What? Let me talk to them.

BOSS (CONT'D)  
 What do you want?

BALD GUY	BONER COP
They want to know about our poster.	We're here about a woman.

BOSS  
 (to bald guy)  
 Shut up!

The boss pushes the bald guy back inside.

BOSS (CONT'D)  
 Who?

Time Nose holds up the poster again.

BOSS (CONT'D)  
 Can't help you.

Boss slams the door, not realizing that Boner Cops foot is still in the opening.

BONER COP  
 Aaaa fu-  
 (mini beat)  
 Auch.

BOSS  
 You don't have a warrant. Please leave.

BONER COP  
 I could probably spin this as assault against a police officer.

The boss looks at him in disbelief... and so does Time Nose.

BONER COP (CONT'D)  
 This isn't official business. We don't care if she worked for you or not.  
 (beat)  
 We just need to know when you last saw her.

BOSS  
 Okay...

BONER COP  
When was she last here?

BOSS  
A few days ago, I think.

TIME NOSE	BONER COP
(to Boner Cop)	So, she just stopped showing
You smell that too, right?	up?

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

TIME NOSE  
I think we need to go inside.

BONER COP  
(blurts out)  
What? Why?

Boner Cop looks at Time Nose, whose expression tells him that something is wrong. There's a beat where everyone looks at each other. The boss makes use of this opportunity and launches into the door, trying to shut it, but Boner Cops foot is still stuck in the opening. The pain makes him decide quickly and he rams the door. The weak chain breaks and they all fall inside.

BOSS  
(forced nice tone)  
Okay, I guess you're coming in.

INT. THE NOSY PEEPER

The interior of the club is painted black and even though the light is on, it feels like another world, when the door closes behind them.

BOSS  
That smell is just, uh, cleaning.

ANGLE ON: Boner Cops crotch. His pants become slightly more strained.

They go sit at the bar since there are no other tables or chairs around.

BONER COP  
So, Amy.

BOSS  
Want a drink?

BONER COP

No.

BOSS

How about you, big nose?

TIME NOSE

No thanks-

BOSS

The Nosy Special. You look like the target audience for that one.

BONER COP

Please. Let's stay on subject.

BOSS

Christ. Fine. Yes, she worked here.  
(mumbling)  
Fucking police cunts.

TIME NOSE

What did she do?

BOSS

Uh, peep shows mostly. Our specialty here, hence the name.

Time Nose starts sniffing around the room like a dog.

BONER COP

And she just stopped showing up?

BOSS

Pretty much.

BONER COP

Did she work anywhere else? Do you know where she might've gone?

BOSS

I don't know, I think she had a boyfriend or something. I can probably find the address if you'll control your friend there.

Time Nose looks up, having not paid any attention to the conversation for a while.

The boss starts looking around under the bar.

BONER COP

(to Time Nose)

What's going on?

TIME NOSE  
You really don't smell that?

BONER COP  
Smells like cleaning supplies.

TIME NOSE  
Hmm.

Time Nose starts wandering around a bit.

The boss comes back from under the bar with a slip of paper.  
It says: *4175 Norman Street.*

BOSS  
There ya go.

BONER COP  
You didn't go there yourself.

BOSS  
I don't really get involved. It's  
not exactly unusual...

Boner Cop nods, understanding.

BOSS (CONT'D)  
Also, you probably shouldn't wear  
your uniforms there.

Time Nose is sniffing up a door like a dog, who just found  
the biscuit closet. Boner Cop goes over and gestures at the  
boss, who reluctantly follows.

They open the door and uncover a huge, half-open barrel.  
Boner Cop and Time Noses faces both reflect the strong odor  
coming from it.

BONER COP  
(nasal)  
Wanna explain that?

BOSS  
(beat)  
Yeah... Also, you should probably  
refrain from breathing too much.

Time Nose plugs his giant nose with two fists.

TIME NOSE  
(nasal)  
What the hell is it?

BOSS  
It's what I said, cleaning  
supplies.

TIME NOSE  
(disgusted)  
Doesn't smell clean.

BOSS  
(sigh)  
We accumulate a lot of weird  
liquids and stains in these kinds  
of clubs. Your usual stuff doesn't  
cut it, so we use this.  
(and)  
It's very strong.

TIME NOSE  
(disgusted)  
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, let's 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 walk away from the stinky barrel.  
Right past a telephone, dangling from a cord. It seems...  
familiar.

FADE TO:

EXT. NORMAN STREET - NEXT 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.

An unkempt man, 30s, in a long, used-to-be-white bathrobe opens the door.

UNKEMPT MAN

What?!

BONER COP

Where's Amy?

UNKEMPT MAN

Who?

Time Nose pulls out the poster again.

UNKEMPT MAN (CONT'D)

I don't know anyone.

BONER COP

No? No one at all?

UNKEMPT MAN

No.

BONER COP

How about your mother.

UNKEMPT MAN

She died in childbirth.

BONER COP

(beat)

Oh.

TIME NOSE

We're not here to arrest anyone.  
It's a personal matter.

UNKEMPT MAN

And what-

The unkempt man pauses.

BONER COP

And what?

ANGLE ON: Boner Cop. Someone is approaching fast behind them. Black clothes. Unidentifiable.

UNKEMPT MAN

Okay, I'll tell you if I see her, alright?

BONER COP

What... we didn't even give you our-

DOOR SLAMS.

TIME NOSE

Weird-

GUNSHOT.

Boner Cop falls over. Time Nose drops to his knees, putting his hands on the blood-pumping stomach wound. He looks up to see the assailant's back as she runs away.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

HEY!

He looks back at Boner Cop, whose face is drowning in pain. ANGLE ON: Boner Cops blood-drenched hand is slowly reaching down. He unclips his gun holster. He looks Time Nose in the eyes.

BONER COP

--You...

Time Nose doesn't waste time and grabs the gun out of the holster. He aims it at the fleeing assailant.

GUNSHOT.

CUT AWAY: Birds fly away as all the sounds fade away.

GUNSHOT.

RAPID GUNSHOTS.

EXT. NORMAN STREET - EVENING

SIRENS can be heard far away. PAN DOWN: Amy is lying in the street. Her black clothing is covered in reddish-brown stains. Wet and gross, she drags herself. SIRENS are coming closer. CLOSE UP: Her face. She is stressed and scared. Uneven orange light spills down upon her from above. She can't do it anymore. She rests her head on a garbage bag and closes her eyes.



SIRENS are very close. Beat. Ambulance stops in front of her and her limp body is carried into the back.

EXT. THE NOSY PEEPER - NIGHT

The air is dry and harsh. The night is dark in contrast to the sharp neon lights of the nightclub. Camera follows a man who walks in.

INT. THE NOSY PEEPER - CONTINUOUS

Still following the man as he enters the dreamlike world of the nightclub. He goes past the bar into a small room in the back. Inside 2 men are sitting by a small table with a single light bulb hanging overhead.

One of the men is the boss, the other is hidden in the long shadows.

BOSS

How did she do?

MAN

The cop went down. So did she.

BOSS

Did you get rid of her?

MAN

Too public. They're at the hospital.

The boss looks over at the man in the shadows.

MAN IN THE SHADOWS

Leave it to me.

INT. HOSPITAL - EARLIER / EVENING

Boner Cop is laid out in hospital bed. He contrasts the bright hospitals surroundings with his dirty, bloody face.

Time Nose is sitting beside the bed. He's been there for a while. He sits up. There's just this smell, he can't seem to get out of his nose... Annoyed he gets up. VOICES and STRETCHER WHEELS SOUND coming from close by.

A door opens and suddenly a sea of nurses and doctors surrounding a stretcher come bursting into the hallway.

NURSE #1  
Gunshot wound coming through!

NURSE #2  
Blood pressure dropping!

They rattle past Time Nose, who is standing in the doorway, but for a moment, he catches a glimpse of the black figure. Recognition strikes his face as he realizes, that it's Amy.

INT. AMYS HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

MACRO: Hallway door. A slither of light illuminates the slightly cracked door. The shadow of a giant nose enters the frame.

TIME NOSE POV: moving to the bed of a lady clad in black. Amy. Moonlight softly lighting his hand as it creeps up and suddenly snaps in front of Amy's mouth. She wakes up SCREAMING INAUDIBLY into Time Noses hand.

TIME NOSE  
You shot at us.

Amy fights Time Noses grip, but to no avail. He waits for her to calm down.

AMY  
(beat)  
--It... It's not what you think.

TIME NOSE  
My friend is fucking dying in there!

AMY  
(beat)  
Okay. I know. I'm not safe. I'm on the run. I thought you were there to kill me... Please.

Time Nose let's go and sits down on the bed.

TIME NOSE  
(under his breath)  
Fuck.

They sit quietly for a beat before Amy turns on the light.

AMY  
Hey, it's okay.

TIME NOSE  
 Sorry, I've only been an officer  
 for like 2 days.

Time Nose adjust his positions and sees Amy's face.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)  
HOLY SHIT!

AMY  
 What?

Time Nose is holding his mouth looking around nervously.

TIME NOSE  
 (whispering)  
 You're the girl we're looking for.

Almost instinctively at this point, he pulls out the poster.

AMY  
 Uh, yeah, that's me.

TIME NOSE  
 Sorry-- I...

AMY  
 (beat)  
 Wait how? The guys who are after me  
 are not to be messed with. I  
 thought for sure they'd have the  
 power to get the case dropped.

TIME NOSE  
 (to himself)  
 The case... we were supposed to  
 find the bomb...

AMY  
 What?

TIME NOSE  
 Shit, we have to get out of here.

AMY  
 Now? There are loads of police  
 here. How are we going to do that.

TIME NOSE  
 You're forgetting something.

Time Nose opens his leather jacket to reveal a shiny new  
 police badge.

## INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

At the other end of the hallway a plain, white door leads to the waiting room, where 2 police officers are sitting half-asleep, coffee in hand.

One of the officers nudges the other.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
What?

POLICE OFFICER #2  
(yawn)  
We're on lookout. Come on.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
(drifting back to sleep)  
Mhmmm.

The second police officer nudges the first one again.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Gerkins will murder us if she gets away.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Come on she was shot. If she somehow had the energy to be awake, she wouldn't even be able to walk.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
She shot Boner Cop. The Boner Cop, and she sneaked up on him.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
He hasn't been big since the 70s. He's old... probably got erectile dysfunction or something...

The second police officer gives up and looks out by himself.

A hooded Time Nose anonymously enters the room half-carrying Amy.

The second police officer does a double take, then nudges his partner again.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
(whispering)  
Hey, look at that.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Mhm. 5 more minutes...

The second police officer rolls his eyes and gets up. He stretches out the sleepiness and goes up to Time Nose.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Good evening, sir. Who's this?

TIME NOSE  
Hi. Don't worry about it.

Time Nose holds up his badge.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Ah, sorry, we have strict orders to check everyone entering or leaving. You know how Gerkins is.

TIME NOSE  
Right, uh, I'm the guy, he introduced the other day.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Right. Sorry, I wasn't sure. Didn't want to offend.

TIME NOSE  
Why would you offend?

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Uh. Just the-

The police officer sort of grabs at his nose to indicate that Time Nose has a big nose.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
You know.

TIME NOSE  
Sorry?

Amy's head is slowly slipping out of its hood. She looks weak.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Ah, well. Go ahead.

Time Nose nods and continues towards the exit.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
Wait.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
You're close to Gerkins, right?

TIME NOSE  
 (hesitant)  
 Uh, sure.

Amy's head is now fully visible and she is basically sleeping on Time Noses shoulder.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
 Could you-

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
 Is she okay?

TIME NOSE  
 Oh yeah, she's fine.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
 Wan't me to help you?

TIME NOSE  
 No no, it's fine.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
 Okay, so could you just tell him I was here and- I-

TIME NOSE  
 I'll put in a good word for you.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
 (relieved)  
 Ha, okay.  
 (beat)  
 Sure, you don't need help?

TIME NOSE  
 Yeah, quite fine.

Time Nose hurriedly moves towards the exit.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
 Nice to meet you!

The doors open letting in the outside noises for a brief second before slamming shut again.

EXT. HOSPITAL

Time Nose is thumping his way through the rain. Amy is weighing him down a lot. He is slowly inching his way towards Boner Cops police car.

INT. HOSPITAL

The police officer sits back down, feeling good about his performance. He seems to be fully awake again and even wears a self-satisfied smile.

The first officer slowly wakes up and takes a sip of his coffee.

POLICE OFFICER #1

(yawn)

So, did anything happen?

POLICE OFFICER #2

I talked to Time Nose. You know. The guy Gerkins introduced the other day.

POLICE OFFICER #1

What?

POLICE OFFICER #2

Yeah.

POLICE OFFICER #1

What was he doing here?

POLICE OFFICER #2

Uh. I don't know. He was carrying someone.

POLICE OFFICER #1

(awake)

What? Who?

POLICE OFFICER #2

I don't know. It's Time Nose. I wasn't gonna bother him with-

POLICE OFFICER #1

Who?

The first police officer starts scrambling through a papery mess on a small table beside him.

POLICE OFFICER #2

I don't understand? He's a policeman just like you and me.

POLICE OFFICER #1

(still scrambling)

Except he smells the future.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Thought you didn't believe in that  
stuff.

The first police officer finds what he was looking for and  
swiftly puts it in front of the second one's eyeballs.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
Oh shit.

Both police officers get up, both spilling their coffee. They  
run right out the front door.

EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

The police officers enter the rainy outside as Time Nose  
closes the door to the passenger seat.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Hey!

Time Nose hurriedly gets to the other sides as the two  
officers run towards him. He narrowly escapes them, slamming  
the door, almost cutting off the first police officers  
fingers. He slams the speeder.

ANGLE ON: Police car plate, which reads: *BONRCOP*. The red  
lights almost leave streaks behind as the car accelerates to  
light speed. The two officers get left behind. Beat.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)  
(to officer #2)  
Idiot!

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER

MACRO: Boner Cops sweating face. He is writhing in pain.

Men with black ski masks slowly creep up on him. In one  
synchronous motion, they all grab him. His eyes open wide in  
a moment of realization before a bag is forced over his head.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

Police officer #1 is sitting with his face buried in his  
palm, eyes closed. The second one is looking sadly at the  
floor.

A band of ski-masked thugs come out the hallway-door carrying  
Boner Cop.



Police officer #2 looks up. The thugs are all looking back. Slowly he nudges the first officer.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
...not now.

POLICE OFFICER #2  
(whispering)  
I think you want to see this.

Begrudgingly he looks up. The thugs shift their eyes to look at him.

EXT. HOSPITAL

A black van is gathering fog in the cool air outside.

LOTS OF GUNSHOTS.

Beat.

2 carefully executed, singular GUNSHOTS.

INT./EXT. POLICE CAR - DAWN

The car is pulled over on a deserted highway. The air is cold and the grass is wet.

Time Nose is outside the car at the passenger's side, reaching in. He's changing Amy's bloodied bandage.

TIME NOSE  
Stay with me.

He's looking up at Amy's pale face.

AMY  
(weakly)  
I have to tell you.

TIME NOSE  
You're too weak. Not now.

INT. KIDNAPPERS CELLAR

The walls, floor and ceiling are all gray cement. Boner Cop is hanging from a rope strung up to the ceiling. He's looking at a brown wood door and has been doing so for a while. He's disoriented. Doesn't know how long it's been.

One of the kidnapppers enters. He is wearing a wife beater and a ski mask. An aluminium baseball bat rests upon his right shoulder.

KIDNAPPER  
Hey there boner-boy.

BONER COP  
(weakly)  
I don't know.

KIDNAPPER  
(sarcastic)  
Really?  
(and)  
Last time he was seen he was sitting by your bed, waiting for you to heal. Almost romantic.

BONER COP  
I don't-

The kidnapper smashes Boner Cops penis with the baseball-bat at full speed.

KIDNAPPER  
How about a few pills?

BONER COP  
No... please.

The kidnapper paces over, almost seductively. He presses his face against Boner Cops innocently.

KIDNAPPER  
Would you tell me where he is?  
Pretty please.

BONER COP  
I don't-

Violently a fistful of pills hit Boner Cop right in the face. He makes some inhumane sounds, but the kidnapper keeps holding, until he's forced to swallow.

KIDNAPPER  
That's a good boy!  
(beat)  
Feel anything?

The kidnapper seductively winks at him. Boner Cop is still retching. He pukes.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
 (playfully)  
 You no likey?

The kidnapper smiles and soon Boner Cops boner starts growing.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
 Oh my.

The kidnapper looks at the bottle of Viagra in his hand, then back at Boner Cop, who is writhing in pain.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
 How we feeling, buddy?

BONER COP  
 (beat)  
 It hurts so much.  
 (sobbing)  
 So much.

KIDNAPPER  
 Just how we like it. Now. How about you tell me a little story, daddy.

BONER COP  
 (crying softly)  
 I really don't know! I've tried to tell you. I didn't-

KIDNAPPER  
 EURRRRRRRH! WRONG ANSWER!

Boner Cop is now full on crying, snot seems to be coming out of everywhere on his face. The kidnapper looks disappointed.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
 Oh well. Maybe next time.  
 (beat)  
 Does Boner-boy need a nap? Mmm, I think he does.

He continues to empty the bottle of Viagra in Boner Cops mouth and forcefully making him swallow. Boner Cop is crying so much, his face seems to be melting.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
 See ya later, boner-man

Wink. DOOR SLAM.

CUT TO:

## INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - MORNING

Gerkins and a few other policemen are standing in the waiting room, which doesn't look like the last time we saw it. It's now more red than white. Thick, almost black, puddles of blood are spreading from the two police officers dead bodies.

CARL

Oh... --Oh my god!

He almost pukes at the sight. Gerkins stares in professional silence. He kneels at one of the corpses and inspects the shattered head.

GERKINS

Carl. Did you find any shells over there.

CARL

(retching)

--No, sir.

GERKINS

(beat)

Hmm.

Gerkins gets up quickly and turns around to see the mess that is Carl.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Go home. I'll handle it.

CARL

(hardly keeping it together)

--Thank you, sir.

Gerkins looks out over the mess, thinking for a beat.

CUT TO:

## INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The motel room is shitty and old. The kinda room that smells like old people and dogs. The paint is the ugliest mix of orange and brown and you'd expect the bed to have bedbugs. However, the orange light of a nearby lamp gives it some safety, especially in contrast to their previous location.

Time Nose is sitting on a chair, tired. Amy is sitting in the bed with a bowl of soup, which she weakly slurps. Long beat.

AMY

I had just finished high school.

Time Nose looks up.

AMY (CONT'D)

Shitty grades of course.

She lets out a heartwarming chuckle. Time Nose lets a smile form.

AMY (CONT'D)

My friend told me about it. It was good money. It was just temporary... of course, right?

Amy looks at the floor.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

The night is cold. ANGLE ON: A dirty police car stands alone in the parking lot. It's plate says: *BONRCOP*. A masked man enters the frame. He rests his aluminium bat on the hood as he checks out the windows.

INTERCUT BETWEEN EXT. MOTEL AND INT. MOTEL ROOM

AMY

Around that time I- I overheard them talking. I was young, I was just looking for an adrenaline rush. So dumb...

TIME NOSE

Don't say that.

The masked man is looking up at the windows of the motel rooms. He tilts his head like curious dog. He smiles under his mask.

AMY

No, I was.

(and)

Anyway, I became a part of their group. We just tagged buildings, blew up garbage cans etc. Then it moved to riots, where we'd loot and hurt people.

(long beat)

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

They were always talking about politics and I didn't think anything of it. It escalated. Fast... Then...

The masked man is walking checking every room one by one.

TIME NOSE

(beat)

Killing the president.

AMY

A bomb under the stage. It's supposed to go off at 12. We had a man on the inside... I fled and called-

An aluminium bat rudely interrupts as it smashes through the window. Time Nose and Amy both jump.

The masked assailant slowly climbs through the window, not hurrying. Time Nose and Amy retreat but they hit a wall. They're trapped.

Soon the man is in. Slowly headed for them. Time Nose pulls out his gun. His hands are shaking. GUNSHOT. He and Amy are white with fear as the man keeps walking. Like a machine. GUNSHOT. CLICK. CLICK. The man is hit in the stomach, but undeterred he lifts the bat over his head and smashes Time Noses face in. Then he grabs Amy by the wrist and smashes her into the table, which shatters at the impact. A bloodcurdling cry escapes her mouth as he lifts the bat again and crushes her head into the floor. Brain mass leaks out.

OUTSIDE LOOKING IN: The bat comes up and goes down a few more times. Each time followed by a SQUISHY sound.

CUT TO:

INT. KIDNAPPERS CELLAR

The kidnapper enters the room.

KIDNAPPER

How we feeling, Boner-boy?

Boner Cop dangles weakly from the rope.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)

Got some good news for you.

(beat)

We got you a little friend.

Boner Cop is pained just by the words.

Another kidnapper comes into the room with Time Nose wearing a bag over his head just as Boner Cop had.

The first kidnapper nods to the other kidnapper, who kicks tied-up Time Nose onto the floor.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
(to other kidnapper)  
How about we let them talk a  
little.

He chuckles creepily as the other kidnapper removes the bag of off Time Noses head. Both kidnappers leave the room. Long beat.

BONER COP  
(mouth is smashed)  
What happened?

TIME NOSE  
(beat)  
They killed her.

BONER COP  
Who? Where were you?

TIME NOSE  
Saving Amy... from you. --I  
thought-  
(beat)  
Why are you here?

BONER COP  
They asked me about you.

TIME NOSE  
(beat, suspicious)  
Really?

BONER COP  
Yes!

Long beat.

TIME NOSE  
Why did we go after Amy instead of  
the bomb?

BONER COP  
I told you the bomb is a shit case-

TIME NOSE

Why? Why was she so important to you?

BONER COP

(beat)

I don't know. I got a boner reading her file and bomb cases never amount to anything.

TIME NOSE

Fuck you! I don't believe you!

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

You're a liar! The bomb is real, Amy told me about it! It's gonna go off tonight at 12! We could've saved those people!

(cry whisper)

Goddammit...

Very long beat.

BONER COP

Wanna hear how I first discovered my power?

Beat of silence.

BONER COP (CONT'D)

I was 13...

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 A COUPLE ARGUING.

Young Boner Cop decides his mustache 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

That's 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 that's 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

(calm, in disbelief)  
Stop.

FATHER

Oh yeah, I should-

MOTHER

No, look.

The mother points to young Boner Cop and his boner.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

I don't think that's normal at that age.

FATHER

No...

YOUNG BONER COP

Mom is guilty.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KIDNAPPERS CELLAR

Beat. Time Nose starts laughing hysterically. Boner Cop starts smiling through his fucked up mouth. Time Nose looks over. A bit of blood dribbles out of Boner Cops smile and Time Nose loses it all over again.

BONER COP

Ha, ha, okay, okay, it's not that funny.

Time Nose heartwarming laugh slowly fades out. Nose exhale.

TIME NOSE

Okay.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

(beat)

How do we get out of here?

BONER COP

I don't know. Maybe we can use our abilities?

TIME NOSE

It smells like blood...

BONER COP

You must be smelling the past now, because it has been smelling like that for... however long I've been here.

They share a short laugh. It's that "oh man we're so fucked"-laugh, like the one you do at exams.

TIME NOSE

So, how do we get out of here?

He looks at Boner Cop, who stares back blankly. Beat.

BONER COP

Okay, I have an idea. How much can you move?

TIME NOSE

Not much.

BONER COP

I'm carrying a concealed weapon.

TIME NOSE

Are you talking about your boner?

BONER COP

(beat)

I'm carrying two concealed weapons.

(and)

The second one is a razor blade taped to my ankle. I've tried to get it but I'm too weak and also tied up, but maybe you can get it.

TIME NOSE

Why do you have a razor taped your ankle?

BONER COP

Mostly just for emergency shaves but that doesn't matter!

TIME NOSE

Okay, I'm gonna try.

Time Nose wriggles towards Boner Cops dangling feet. Through some struggles he gets the taped razor from Boner Cops ankle.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

(breathing heavy)

Okay, I got it!

He starts cutting himself loose awkwardly with his tied up hands.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

How didn't they notice this anyway?

BONER COP

I don't know. They basically just took my gun and strung me up. I was pretty beat up so it's not like it helped me anyway.

Time Nose has gotten his hands free and quickly gets the rest off. He gets up really fast and cuts Boner Cop free.

TIME NOSE

We did it!

BONER COP

Shh. We still need to get out of here.

They go to stand by the door.

INT. KIDNAPPERS CELLAR - LATER

They're sitting. Its been a while, but they're still on guard.

Some FOOTSTEPS can be heard outside and Boner Cop gets up. KEY CLINGING as someone unlocks the door. The door swings open quickly, but shuts even quicker as Boner Cop smashes it right back. Opening the door again reveals a knocked out kidnapper.

Time Nose takes his keys as Boner Cop signals for him to follow him as he steps over the kidnapper to;

INT. KIDNAPPERS PLACE - CONTINUOUS

Outside of the cellar-room isn't much different. The walls are gray and made of cement and the air is as dry as the blood stuck under Boner Cops nose.

Hugging the wall, Boner Cop and Time Nose make their way to the first corner. Boner Cop, being first, takes a peek and sees the other kidnapper talking on the phone.

KIDNAPPER  
(distant, on phone)  
Yeah they're in there.

Time Nose nudges Boner Cop as if to say: "Let's go!". Boner Cop responds by putting a finger on Time Noses lips without looking at him. Time Nose retracts his face, somewhat annoyed by the finger. Boner Cop starts rubbing his growing boner.

BONER COP  
Hmmm.

KIDNAPPER  
Yes sir.  
(wait)  
Yes, Gerkins.

Boner Cops boner goes from semi-chub to hard wood in the matter of nano-seconds. His neck snaps to meet Time Noses confused expression. He then looks down again as if to concentrate on listening.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
Yes, we got the nose guy.  
(waiting)  
We wont let him escape again.

This time its Time Nose, who snaps his neck, plugging his giant nose right up in Boner Cops face. Boner Cop puts up a finger, signaling him to wait.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)

No, Charlie is down there right now.

(beat)

No screams?

(beat)

Wait. You're right. Okay give me a second, boss.

The kidnapper hangs up and starts walking. Boner Cop stands up and right as the kidnapper turns the corner, he punches him right in dick. Startled the kidnapper doesn't get to react before Time Nose comes in for the double, smashing his nose to pieces. Boner Cop makes sure he falls hard and sits down on top of him, forearm pressed against his throat.

BONER COP

Tell us what you know!

KIDNAPPER

I don't know anything please.

BONER COP

Gerkins? Is it police chief Gerkins?

KIDNAPPER

Um... No?

BONER COP

Oh my boner says otherwise.

Boner Cops boner is rubbing up the kidnappers leg.

KIDNAPPER

(breathing heavily)

...what the fuck!

TIME NOSE

Where is he?

KIDNAPPER

I'm not saying-

Boner Cop squeezes his dick with his knee.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)

Okay, okay! He's at the facility. I have a card in my pocket.

BONER COP  
 What facility? What are you talking  
 about?

KIDNAPPER  
 I- Uh... I-

Boner Cop squeezes the dick a little more.

KIDNAPPER (CONT'D)  
 Okay! Okay. They make super  
 soldiers or something! I dont know,  
 I just torture people! Please, I'm  
 innocent.

Time Nose picks out the card and intensely looks at it as  
 Boner Cop squeezes the dick further. The kidnapper faints.

Time Nose looks at Boner Cop.

TIME NOSE  
 We gotta go.

Boner Cop takes the kidnappers watch.

BONER COP  
 Damn right. Its eleven already.

Boner Cop puts on the kidnappers watch.

TIME NOSE  
 What?

BONER COP  
 The bomb! We don't have much time!

TIME NOSE  
 No, I didn't mean the bomb.

Beat. Boner Cop doesn't understand what he is hearing. Time  
 Nose is breathing heavily with a melancholy look on his face.

BONER COP  
 (frustrated)  
 What do you mean not the bomb?

TIME NOSE  
 (beat)  
 I need to know why I'm here. Why I  
 was created. He has the answers!

BONER COP  
 Who cares! You said it yourself. We  
 have to save those people.

TIME NOSE

You said there'd be plenty of guards, besides don't you wanna know? I mean if they created me, they might well've created you too.

BONER COP

No, that's not what matters.

Time Nose looks down.

BONER COP (CONT'D)

It doesn't matter where you're from. The only thing that matters is what you do and you have the chance to do something great!

TIME NOSE

(beat)

Sorry, I have to do this.

BONER COP

(angry)

You're gonna let those people die to find out?!

TIME NOSE

Fuck you!

BONER COP

(emotional)

Whatever! I don't need you! What have you done? Smelled some cleaning supplies. Fuck you!

Time Nose walks away, sad.

The door clicks behind Time Nose as he leaves.

Boner Cop has his eyes closed hard. A tear escapes.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOVERNMENT FACILITY OF EXTRAORDINARY HUMANS - MOMENTS EARLIER

Gerkins is standing in front of a giant, almost castle-like building. He's on the stairs leading to the main door.

GERKINS

Why can't I hear them screaming?

(wait)

(MORE)

GERKINS (CONT'D)  
 You said Charlie was torturing  
 them?  
 (wait)  
 (hang up)  
 (to himself)  
 Useless idiots...

He closes his flip-phone and calls someone else.

GERKINS (CONT'D)  
 (wait)  
 If it's done, then get over here.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. BLACK KIDNAPPER VAN - NIGHT

Time Nose is teary-eyed, drifting through LA traffic at a death-wish speed.

CUT TO:

EXT. LA STREET - NIGHT

Boner Cop is running around on the freeway trying to pull over any car that goes by. Finally, a red smart car stops. Boner Cop gets up to the window and signals for the old lady inside to roll down her window. She does, but excruciatingly slow.

BONER COP  
 I need your vehicle! Police  
 emergency.

OLD LADY  
 But I read on Gawker-

BONER COP  
 Shut the fuck up, it's a real law.

Boner Cop drags her out of the vehicle and gets in. He wastes no time smashing the speeder to the floor, like a YouTube viewer smashing the like button. The small car goes flying at an unbelievable speed considering the size.

EXT. PRESIDENT VISIT CENTER - LATER

The smart car crashes at top speed into a bunch of parked cars and Boner Cop rolls out of the still moving car. His clothes are still messed up and it looks like he might as well have been in the car as it crashed.



Boner Cop quickly gets his bearings and flies through the shocked crowd.

MACRO, SLOW MO: Boner Cops face as he runs through heaps of people.

MACRO, SLOW MO: The LEDs of Boner Cops stolen watch change in a lasting instant as the ground flies away below. 11:54.

INT. PRESIDENT VISIT CENTER

SLOW MOTION.

Boner Cop is running at break-neck speed. The crowd clears at the sight of him. The guards notice him.

BONER COP

Evacuate!

Boner Cop has reached the stage. A police officer is taking the president by the upper arm, leading him out.

Boner Cop grabs the linen covering the steel-beams making up the scene and rips it off. Multiple guards are running towards him.

Sounds fade out. Still SLOW MOTION.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: The bomb, which features a timer on an old-timey LCD-panel and 3 wires. Boner Cops arm touches down beside it.

CLOSE UP: LCD-panel: 03:11

Boner Cop shouts something with intense urgency in his face. The nearest guard quickly produces a small book and flips it to Boner Cop. It flies through the air and Boner Cop grabs it at the peak of its arch. A stage light provides edge-lighting and emphasizes the dust particles that sprinkle everywhere.

ANGLE ON: Boner Cops face is dripping with sweat as he bites his lower lip in concentration. Unseen arm movement.

ANGLE ON: Book. It's a drawing of a bomb with a pair of scissors indicating the left most wire. Red.

ANGLE ON: Boner Cops face. He takes a deep concentrated breath.

MEDIUM CLOSE UP: Bomb. LCD-panel: 01:31. A pair of pliers are about to cut the red wire.

SLOW MOTION STOPS at the sound of a voice, shooting through the silence.

TIME NOSE

NO!

Boner Cop looks up with an almost animalistic look in his eyes.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

(breathes heavy from  
running)

It smells like seared human flesh.

Boner Cop stares wide eyed, then looks back to the bomb.

ANGLE ON: Bomb. The pliers move to the next wire. LCD-panel:  
01:01.

Time Nose gags.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

No!

ANGLE ON: Bomb. The pliers move to the last wire. LCD-panel:  
00:21.

Boner Cop looks to Time Nose, who nods.

SLOW MOTION.

ANGLE ON: Book drawing, which says first wire.

ANGLE ON: LCD-panel: 00:03.

ANGLE ON: Time Nose breathing intensely. Sweat trickling down his face.

ANGLE ON: Boner Cops face. He makes a decision.

ALL SOUND GOES SILENT. Beat. SNIP. The screen goes white.  
Long beat.

INT. PRESIDENT VISIT CENTER

SLOWMOTION STOPS. The white fades. LCD-panel blinks at:  
00:01. Sound returns.

Relieved faces all around. Boner Cop gets up. He and Time Nose run towards each other, meeting half way in a hug. But the hug ends quickly and they look at each other.

BONER COP  
 (in unison)  
 Gerkins!

TIME NOSE  
 (in unison)  
 Gerkins!

EXT. PRESIDENT VISIT CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Boner Cop and Time Nose are running through shocked and terrified guests. They're both extremely sweaty and gross. They run past the crashed smart and the crashed black van to the nearest police car.

INT. POLICE CAR

SLOW MOTION.

INSIDE LOOKING OUT: Boner Cops elbow smashes through the driver side window and we get a quick peek at his insane expression.

Time Nose slides across the hood as Boner Cop flings open the door. They enter simultaneously and Boner Cop steps directly on the speeder without sitting down first.

The car is already going top speed by the time the doors close.

The glove compartment flies open and soon a gun is flying through the air in Boner Cops direction. He grabs it and Time Nose grabs another one, also in there.

EXT. GOVERNMENT FACILITY OF EXTRAORDINARY HUMANS - LATER

Gerkins is standing outside in the cold air. He's tapping his watch.

GERKINS  
 (to himself)  
 Hmm, should've been here by now.

DISTANT TIRE SCREECH.

Gerkins looks in the direction of the sound. A mad police car leaps through the open front gate.

ANGLE ON: Police car front window. Boner Cop and Time Nose are both wearing crazed expressions.

The car lands with a crunch on the path leading to the facility entrance and the breakes are hit hard.

Gerkins jumps out of the way as the car comes to a stop. Boner Cop and Time Nose both fly out, shooting.

Through a heavy rain of gunfire, Gerkins narrowly escapes into the facility. Boner Cop and Time Nose land on the hard ground but seem untouched. They both get up and look at each other over the roof of the banged up police car.

The essence of "Fuck yeah!" is splashed all over their faces.

INT. GOVERNMENT FACILITY OF EXTRAORDINARY HUMANS

The inside of the facility looks like the laboratory of a mad scientist. Man-sized cylinder-shaped glass containers filled with water and tubes. Weird chambers. Big tubes going in and out of everywhere.

Gerkins is nowhere to be seen so Boner Cop and Time Nose both lower their weapons. They nod to each other and split up. Off Boner Cop. He goes around a corner. Gerkins grabs him and points a gun at his penis.

GERKINS  
(shouting to Time Nose)  
Looking for someone?

Gerkins comes out from behind the corner, revealing the situation for Time Nose, who quickly raises his gun.

GERKINS (CONT'D)  
Or something?  
(beat)  
You want to know where you come from, right?

Boner Cop is looking at Time Nose telling him "no" with his eyes. Time Nose knows he's right but he thinks about it.

GERKINS (CONT'D)  
Why you're here-

BONER COP  
Don't do it!

Gerkins doesn't even react. He knows it doesn't matter. Time Noses need for answers goes deeper.

GERKINS  
Don't you want to know what this place is?

BONER COP  
He doesn't want to know!

GERKINS

(to Boner Cop)

You shouldn't be so dismissive.  
This might be interesting for you  
too.

Time Nose lets his gun drop a little. He looks at the floor.  
Boner Cop is disappointed, but not mad at him.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

It started around the beginning of  
the second world war. An  
extraordinary child was found in  
England. He had extraordinary  
hearing and heard the bombers  
before anyone else.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

The government set up this facility  
to research abilities like his and  
replicate them.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

They created many experiments, but  
none of them ever showed any signs  
of abilities. This went on for  
years until 1949.

Gerkins looks at Boner Cop.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Another failed experiment was  
created... but I had a weird  
feeling about this one. I didn't  
dispose of it like the others.

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

EXT. JERRY'S FRIED CHICKEN AND ORPHANAGE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a small food truck with the inscription:  
*Jerry's Fried Chicken & Orphanage*. No light. It's closed.

Heavy RAIN is falling over a thundering silence. Long beat.

CLOSE UP: A leather shoe steps into a puddle of water.

WIDE SHOT. A man, 29, slim build, is standing at a distance  
from the truck. He's wearing a fancy suit, which is way too  
luxurious for the area.

In his right hand he's holding a baby carrier. He looks back in the direction of the camera, revealing his face. It's Gerkins.

MATCHCUT BACK TO:

INT. GOVERNMENT FACILITY OF EXTRAORDINARY HUMANS

Gerkins face features an evil smile.

Boner Cop is looking wide-eyed at the floor in disbelief. He has a boner aka it's all true.

GERKINS

I actually lost track of you after you were adopted, but then one day I saw an article in the newspaper: "Cop solves case using magic dong". Of course it peeked my curiosity. I tracked you down and put myself in charge of the presinct.

(and)

Government jobs have some benefits after all.

(beat, to Time Nose)

That leaves only the story of you...

CARS APPROACHING OUTSIDE.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Ah, looks like we're out of time. Ironic. Didn't you smell them coming?

Time Nose looks ashamedly at the floor.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

Oh, I never could resist you, Time Nose, but if you want to hear it, I'll need something in return.

TIME NOSE

(beat)

(gives in)

What?

GERKINS

Your gun.

Boner Cop looks up at Time Nose. This is an obvious bad decision. Time Nose is considering the offer.

Some time passes and Gerkins presses his gun harder into Boner Cops dick in an effort to make Time Nose hurry up.

GERKINS (CONT'D)

What'll it be?

Time Nose starts getting down on his knees to place the gun on the floor. Gerkins lets his gun relax and lets his smile show, but just a bit too soon because in one fluid motion Time Nose puts his gun up again and pulls the trigger. HOLD ON: Time Nose. A streak of smoke is rising from the barrel. BODY DROPS... Weird GURGLING noises. Quiet WHIMPERING.

Gerkins body is spread out on the floor. A hole in his left shoulder emits a light smoke.

Time Nose puts his gun down, drawing his head down with it.

Boner Cop walks to him. CARDOORS SLAM OUTSIDE.

BONER COP

Hey, are you okay?

Time Nose looks up with a smile on his face.

TIME NOSE

It's like you said. It doesn't matter, where you're from. What matters is what you do.

The doors fling open behind them. It's the boss from The Nosy Peeper and his goons. Time Nose and Boner Cop respond to the interruption with GUNFIRE. Totally unprepared they all hit the floor, limp.

BONER COP

Well, that was easy.

TIME NOSE

Shh. We still need to get out of here.

They go to the newly shot bodies. Time Nose picks up the boss by his shirt.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

What's your role in this?

BOSS

Please! I was only following his orders.

TIME NOSE

Whose orders?

A shaking hand points to Gerkins, who is still squirming on the floor.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

What did you do?

The boss looks confused.

BOSS

The bomb? You-- I thought...

TIME NOSE

Why would he blow up the president?

BOSS

I just follow the orders.

Time Nose gets up and walks to Gerkins.

BOSS (CONT'D)

(after Time Nose)

Please. I told you everything.  
Please, don't let me die.

Time Nose picks up Gerkins by the shirt.

TIME NOSE

Why?

BLOODY GURGLING SOUNDS.

Time Nose slams the weak man into the floor.

TIME NOSE (CONT'D)

Why?!

GERKINS

(weakly)

I only wanted to prove that you  
could do it.

(gurgle)

They want to shut this place down.

TIME NOSE

What if we couldn't?

GERKINS

(cocky)

Maybe the next president wouldn't  
feel the same way about this  
place...



Time Nose drops him on the floor again and looks at Boner Cop.

FADE TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - MANY DAYS LATER

CLOSE UP: Phone, RINGING. A police officer picks it up.

POLICE OFFICER

Hello?

The voice on the phone is inaudible. The officer looks scared.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Hold on.

The officer looks around the room for a brief moment before stopping on Time Nose and signaling him to come over.

The officer hands Time Nose the phone. CLOSE UP ANGLE ON: Phone as it goes to Time Noses ear.

TIME NOSE

Hello?

More inaudible dialogue is heard over the phone. Time Nose listens carefully and professionally.

INT. POLICE CHIEFS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Behind the desk sits Boner Cop. Time Nose enters.

TIME NOSE

A terrorist group is threatening to blow up the harbor!

BONER COP

What do you think?

TIME NOSE

(beat)  
Smells fishy.

The desk slowly lifts and Boner Cop starts nodding knowingly.

High energy 80S ROCK MUSIC fades in.

With a raging hard on, he flies over the desk, as if it was the hood of a car in the middle of a chase.

SLAM TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

They jump at the nearest police car. Barely inside the car, it shoots out of the parking slot, SIRENS WAILING.

SLAM TO BLACK.

MUSIC AT FULL VOLUME.

ROLL CREDITS.