

FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN DALLAS - STREET INTERSECTION -- AFTERNOON

A lunch time crowd grows on two corners, opposite each other as they wait for the signal light to change. On the sidewalk leading to the corner two men nervously walk quickly toward the corner. SUSPECT #1, late twenties, looks behind himself at SUSPECT #2 as he quickly makes it to the corner. Suspect #2 looks behind himself through the crowd to two plain clothes police officers, DETECTIVE MOBLEY and DETECTIVE NGUYEN as both Suspects work their way through the crowd that separates them.

On the opposite corner, in front of the waiting crowd is DETECTIVE LONDON, 40, in a wheelchair, and to remain inconspicuous is stereotypically dressed in an Army fatigue jacket and a local major league baseball team Texas Rangers baseball cap.

The signal light changes and both crowds rush to cross the street toward each other.

London is flooded by the taller able bodied crowd as he positions himself in front of Suspect #1 walking toward him. As soon as Detective London is directly in front of Suspect #1, he lunges forward grabbing his arm. In the struggle, Detective London

FALLS OUT OF HIS WHEELCHAIR

and on top of the suspect. Detective London forces a handgun out of the grip of Suspect #1 and uses his forearm under the chin and over the throat to secure the suspect under the weight of his body.

The crowd flees in panic.

Suspect #2 steps toward Suspect #1 to help as Detective London reaches in under his jacket, retrieving his weapon and quickly points it directly at Suspect #2 before he can pull his weapon out. Suspect #2 freezes with his hand reaching inside his jacket.

LONDON

What is this? Pick on the
disabled day?

Detective London stares at Suspect #2 with a crazy look and grin.

LONDON (CONT'D)
Now, slowly with two fingers remove
your weapon and throw it on the
ground.

A pause has Suspect #1 moving his head slightly to be able to
speak.

SUSPECT #1
Do it, Johnson. Do it.

Detective London forces his arm further on the throat of Suspect
#1. Maintaining eye contact with Suspect #2, Detective London
instructs Suspect #1.

LONDON
Do not talk unless you are spoken
to. Do you understand?

Suspect #1 nods his head under the pressure of Detective London's
arm.

LONDON (CONT'D)
You are now being spoken to. I
expect a verbal answer. Now, do you
understand?

SUSPECT #1
Yes.

Detective London returns his full attention to Suspect #2.

LONDON
Good. Now, you, what time is it?

A pause for the answer has annoyed Detective London into
clarifying.

LONDON (CONT'D)
Is it time to die, or time for a
damn idiot like you to form some
type of intelligence?

Detective London's crazy look deepens. Detective Mobley and
Nguyen reach the intersection with weapons drawn and pointed at
Suspect #2.

DETECTIVE MOBLEY
London! Calm down. We have them now.

Two marked police cars drive up in front of the crosswalk.

The UNIFORM OFFICERS immediately step out and draw their weapons.

London's grin now fades with clenched teeth.

LONDON

Time to see what time it is. Now
using your forefinger and thumb
only, slowly remove your weapon and
throw it on the ground.

Suspect #2 follows the instructions. Detective Mobley followed
by two Uniform Officers rush to subdue and handcuff Suspect #2.

Detective London returns his attention to Suspect #1 and sticks
the barrel of his weapon in his face.

LONDON (CONT'D)

Give me one good reason why I
shouldn't waste you right now.

Detectives Nguyen and Mobley with other Uniform Officers move
closer around Detective London and turn his wheelchair upright.

DETECTIVE NGUYEN

We have it now, London. You got 'em.

LONDON

I will spare your insignificant life
because I know that Bubba down in
the Huntsville State Pen will show
you somewhat of what it's like to be
helplessly violated just as you did
kidnapping and selling those
children. Not to mention the ones
that died because of you. And if I
have to, I will personally pay Bubba
to have his way with you every
single freakin' day you piece of
shit.

Pushing down one last time, Detective London rolls off Suspect
#1. Detective Nguyen handcuffs Suspect #1 and along with
Detective Mobley take Suspect #1 over to the marked car with
Suspect #2.

Detective London sits himself upright and moves the wheelchair
closer to his back. Two Uniform Officers reach down to help
Detective London up in his wheelchair.

LONDON (CONT'D)

Stop it! I don't need any help.

Detective London lifts himself back into his wheelchair.

Near the marked police cars Suspect #1 and #2 notice Detective
London's return to his wheelchair.

SUSPECT #1

He's really handicapped?

Detective Mobley slaps the back of Suspect #1's head.

DETECTIVE MOBLEY

Do NOT say handicapped. He is a
person with a disability.

SUSPECT #2

Great, we just got caught by a real
life Ironside.

Detective London rolls himself off the street as the other police
officers clean up the scene.