

NCC EP4

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EPISODE 4

INT. POLICE STATION, MITCHELL'S OFFICE - DAY

A simply decorated but tidily kept office surrounds Mitchell, who sits behind his desk. A KNOCK is heard and the door opens.

JESSICA
You wanted to see me, Chief.

MITCHELL
Yes. Please, take a seat.

Jessica sits down.

MITCHELL
I just wanted to personally thank you for everything you've done.

JESSICA
It's just my job, sir.

MITCHELL
I know. But, not anymore.

JESSICA
Pardon?

MITCHELL
A second death brings pressure to all of us. As of this moment MIT, will take over.

JESSICA
Why? We clearly have the one responsible for this!

MITCHELL
There are procedures I need to follow.

JESSICA
But, sir...

MITCHELL
It's over Presley.

Jessica looks daggers at Mitchell, gets up and walks out of the office without a word.

INT. POLICE STATION, CORRIDOR - DAY

Mitchell walks down the corridor. Michael is waiting for him, leaning against the door of the interrogation room. Mitchell approaches him.

MITCHELL

What are you doing?

MICHAEL

I wanted to ask you the same thing.

MITCHELL

Out of the way, Michael. This doesn't concern you anymore.

MICHAEL

An innocent friend of mine is in custody. I think that does concern me.

MITCHELL

See, that's the problem. He's your friend. You don't want people to get any ideas, do you?

MICHAEL

Why would I care about that? You know me.

MITCHELL

You better get out of here. Take your mind off things.

Mitchell grabs the handle of the door to the interrogation room.

MICHAEL

My gut tells me that it wasn't him.

MITCHELL

That's for me to find out.

INT. POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Wes and Mitchell sit on opposite sides of the table. Mitchell is calm and resolute, while Wes is trying to keep it together. A second OFFICER (30s) leans against the wall, silently watching.

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MITCHELL

I'm not leaving until I get some answers.

WES

I told you, I don't have anything else to say. I'm...

MITCHELL

... innocent. Yes, so you keep saying.

WES

It's the truth. Those drugs aren't mine.

MITCHELL

Really? Then how did they get into your apartment?

WES

How the fuck should I know? Probably one of your bent coppers.

MITCHELL

A copper of mine? We wanted to nick you, but not that bad. You have to do better than that.

WES

Do I look like fucking Columbo to you? What about you guys doing your job for once. All I know, is that it wasn't me.

Wes pummels his fists against the table and lets his head hang in despair.

MITCHELL

Alright. Let's say I'll play along. If you were framed, who could've done it? Who could've gotten into your house and planted those drugs?

Wes slowly lifts up his head with an incredulous look on his face.

INT. GREASY SPOON - DAY

Sarah is sat at a booth, drinking tea. Jessica arrives and sits opposite her. Sarah snaps out of her trance.

SARAH

So, what's so urgent that we couldn't discuss it on the phone?

JESSICA

We're fucked. I mean beyond fucked...

SARAH

What's the matter?

JESSICA

(stuttering)

The other girl. The autopsy came back. It was because of the pills...

SARAH

Our Pills?

Jessica nods.

SARAH (CONT'D)

What about Wes?

JESSICA

Oh, he's going down. There's no way out of this for him.

SARAH

That's good news. We have to sell the rest of what we got as fast as we can.

JESSICA

What? Are you nuts? Two people died already. I can't do this. This was never part of the plan.

SARAH

We can't just stop now. This is our way out of here. We only have one shot at this.

JESSICA

There are people dying because of us. Every single pill that's still out there could kill another

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA (cont'd)
person. We have blood on our hands
now.

SARAH
And how were we supposed to know
that? You think that was my
intention? We need to finish this.

JESSICA
You're right and the only way to do
that is to get rid of it.

SARAH
You want to throw it all away? I
put all my money into this. This is
my ticket out of here.

JESSICA
I can't, Sarah. I'm sorry.

Jessica is shaking. Sarah holds in, tak a sip of her tea.

SARAH
So am I.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

Frank is on the phone; sat inside his parked SUV.

FRANK
Yeah, don't worry. I'm on it. I'll
call you when it's done.

Frank hangs up and carefully tucks a folder with Sarah's
photo inside the car's glovebox. He takes off.

INT. POLICE STATION, MICHAEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Michael is saving a few sheets of paper and cramming them
into his briefcase. He throws it over his shoulder as he's
about to leave. A picture of him and Sarah lying on his desk
grabs his attention. He picks it up and stares at it for a
few brief moments.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Sarah is driving, alongside Jessica. The pills are in a bag on the back seat.

JESSICA
This is so fucked.

SARAH
Calm down! You knew this could happen.

JESSICA
No, not like this.

SARAH
We just have to stay calm. I know the perfect place to get rid of it.

JESSICA
Where?

SARAH
You'll see...

Sarah keeps glancing at the rearview mirror. She swirves the car to another lane and sees a BLACK SUV, two cars behind, do the same.

SARAH
We're being followed...

JESSICA
What? Who would follow us?

SARAH
Open the glovebox.

JESSICA
What?

SARAH
Open the fucking glovebox.

Jessica opens it and takes out a hand gun.

JESSICA
What the --?

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Sarah pulls into the forest lay-by, bringing the car to a halt; both of them get out. Frank parks his car a few feet away.

(EP3) Jessica nervously loads her gun. The wing mirror next to her shatters from a gunshot.

JESSICA

Fuck!

She cocks her gun and opens the door of the car. She SHOTS, forcing Frank to crouch in cover. The two women run through the dense woods. Frank follows them, gun in hand.

He tries to find them, in the middle of the thick forest. **(EP2)** Jessica takes cover and Sarah circles behind Frank, trying to catch him unaware. She sees him and tries to knock him out but Frank notices and grabs her.

Jessica comes out of cover and points at him, but seeing Sarah, she's unable to react. Frank takes the chance to shoot her in the shoulder. Jessica's body crashes against a tree.

Sarah bites Frank and gets away from him. Jessica shoots Frank straight in the neck. Frank grabs his throat in panic and crumbles to the ground. Jessica lets go of her gun and sits on the ground. Sarah goes back and checks on Frank's pulse.

SARAH

He's dead!

Jessica stands up. She is stunned by fear, not saying a word. Sarah glances over to Frank's neglected gun and picks it up. She points the gun at Jessica, who is walking towards her.

JESSICA

What are you doing?

SARAH

What needs to be done.

Sarah shoots Jessica in the chest. Jessica falls to the ground, crying of pain. **(EP1)** In a futile act, Jessica tries to pull her body towards her fallen gun, but she's too far. She turns over and faces her inevitable killer, crying of anguish.

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JESSICA
(in pain)
Why?

SARAH
Told you that this is my way out of
here. I can't let you get in my
way.

JESSICA
(exhausted)
But, we're--

The SHOT echoes throughout the woodlands. Sarah walks back to Frank's corpse as she wipes her fingerprints off the gun. She places it in Frank's lifeless hand.

INT. MICHAEL'S HOME - NIGHT

Sarah comes in through the front door, carrying the drug bag with her. She glances over to the dining room table - chinese leftovers. She peeks into the living room and sees Michael, asleep on the couch. She gives him a long lasting look.

FADE TO BLACK

END.