

THE ODDS 3rd Revised Network Draft 1.8.10
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THE ODDS

"Pilot"

By Jeff Wadlow

Silver Pictures
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Warner Bros. Television

Third Revised Network Draft

January 7th, 2010

FADE IN:

EXT. LAS VEGAS - DAWN

Those optimistic acoustic guitar chords that begin Guns n' Roses cheese-tastic classic "Paradise City" accompany images of the sun rising over Las Vegas; a city growing too fast for its own good.

No aerial establishing shots here-- this is about the guys on the ground so that's how we see the city.

Mega construction projects stand abandoned midstream. Sprawling neighborhoods of vacant McMansions show signs of the occasional squatter. Dozens of hotels advertise half-priced rooms along the jam-packed 15 Freeway.

VOICE (PRE-LAP)
Second best feeling in the world?
Showing up in Vegas.

SLAM TO:

EXT. GOLD DUST HOTEL AND CASINO - DAWN

The voice belongs to a SPORTS MEMORABILIA DEALER, chatting on his cell phone while he waits for a cab.

SPORTS DEALER
Best feeling...? Leaving. Whole convention was a bust; hell, the whole town's a bust. Couldn't even sell the A-Rod jersey with the Madonna lipstick. Gods just weren't with me.

Suddenly-- WHAM! A baseball falls out of the clear blue sky and strikes him in the head.

A BELL HOP helps the dealer to his feet. There's no blood but the guy is pretty dazed. He looks up... sees a broken balcony door on the seventh floor.

SPORTS DEALER (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

A VALET picks up the baseball and hands it to the dealer. Turns it over and discovers that it's signed by Ted Williams? Off his puzzled expression...

RIP INSIDE TO:

INT. HOTEL KITCHEN, GOLD DUST CASINO - DAWN

A Brazilian room service WAITER is dropping off a used tray at a DISHWASHER'S station.

WAITER

(Portuguese, subtitled)
All your sister's got to do to get
her papers is show me a little
love...

DISHWASHER

(subtitled)
Don't think INS accepts rolling
papers.

The dishwasher removes the stainless steel cover from one
of the plates and STARTLES.

ON THE PLATE: A blood soaked human liver.

DISHWASHER (CONT'D)

(subtitled)
My god...

Off his horrified expression...

ROCKET UP TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM, GOLD DUST CASINO - DAWN

A bachelor party of twenty-something DUDES is winding
down: beer cans, Mardi Gras beads, and a stolen mannequin
in a pirate outfit. Three guys are out cold but two are
still up-- barely.

DUDE

(slurring)
Said I'll do it, so I'll do it.

His BRO pulls out a hundred dollar bill.

BRO

Benji says you won't...

INT. HALLWAY, GOLD DUST CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

A completely naked dude emerges in the hundred-yard-long
hallway, ready to streak the floor (don't worry, some
well-placed foreground elements always obscure his junk).

DUDE

Vending machine and back.

BRO

Cheetos for proof...

His bro passes out on the floor just as the door closes.

INT. ELEVATORS, GOLD DUST CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

Our naked dude STREAKS to the vending machine, five-spot in hand and gets his Cheetos. He RACES back past the elevators as two OBESE MEN step off.

OBESE MAN
(un-fazed)
You hungry?

INT. HALLWAY, GOLD DUST CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

Flush with victory, naked dude returns... and freezes.

He looks at one door. Then another. And another. They're identical and there are dozens of them. Pride quickly turns to panic as reality sets in...

He's forgotten which room is his.

INT. HOTEL ROOM, GOLD DUST CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

A MAID is making the bed when the naked dude approaches. He holds the Cheetos bag over his package.

DUDE
I'm uh, locked out. It's the last one on the left. Or the right.

MAID
At least you remembered the snacks.

INT. HALLWAY, GOLD DUST CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

The maid can't help but chuckle as she opens the door for the inebriated man. He's wearing nothing but a towel, and yes, it's one of those small ones that cheap hotels use.

DUDE
This one is it, I'm positive.
I'll, uh, hit you up with a tip later.

She unlocks the door but it's definitely not his room.

A breeze blows through the broken balcony door and at the foot of the bed there is a girl in a UNLV sweatshirt... impaled by a samurai sword. The maid SCREAMS.

Off Naked Dude's stunned face, the sinister electric guitar from the Guns n' Roses track kicks in.

CUT TO:

EXT. GOLD DUST HOTEL AND CASINO - MORNING

Crime scene craziness. Police cars, press vans, and people rubber-necking. Near the edge of the mayhem, a Chrysler mini-van tentatively rolls to a stop...

INT. MINI-VAN - CONTINUOUS

TYLER LASALLEY, 30's, rides shotgun while his wife JENNY, 30's, mans the wheel. A Wiggles DVD plays for five-year old BETH LASALLEY in the back.

TYLER

Sorry you had to miss your class.
Car should be ready after four.

JENNY

No biggie, it's just pilates.

She forces a smile... definitely a biggie.

Attractive, young, and not as affluent as they would like to be, Tyler and Jenny still believe that if you act like nothing's wrong, it means nothing is.

Tyler takes a deep breath as he takes in the mob scene.

TYLER

(mocking tone)
Come to Vegas... See a show....

Jenny can tell he's nervous.

JENNY

Hey. It may be your first week,
but you're still the smartest guy
in the room.

TYLER

Not sure that memo went out.

JENNY

Then prove it. We don't have a lot
of options right now...

Tyler takes a deep breath... *He needs this job to work.*
He looks back at his five-year old daughter, Beth...

TYLER

Knuckles.

She gives him a pound, Obama-style. It's kind of lame,
but it's also kind of cute.

EXT. GOLD DUST HOTEL AND CASINO - MORNING

Two UNIS spot Tyler emerging from the mini van, Wiggles music blaring.

UNI

Look whose Mom dropped him off...

They CHUCKLE but recover quickly as Tyler approaches.

UNI (CONT'D)

Right this way, Lieutenant
LaSalley...

If you assumed Tyler was the newest homicide detective, you assumed wrong. He's the new boss.

TYLER

Let's disperse this crowd and move
the press line back. This is a
crime scene, not Cirque du Soleil.

INT. HOTEL KITCHEN, GOLD DUST CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

The Dishwasher and the Waiter who discovered the liver speak with an OFFICER.

WAITER

(heavy Brazilian accent)
The man, he go out of room 712
with tray, he was, uh...
(to the dishwasher)
How you say, "pressa?"

DISHWASHER

(Portuguese, subtitled)
Sure. Help these men. They'll give
you the medal of honor before they
deport you.

Tyler walks up behind the officer.

OFFICER

Can we get someone in here who
speaks Spanish?

TYLER

Portuguese.

OFFICER

You sure?

TYLER

(subtitled)
Pretty sure.

Tyler turns to the waiter.

TYLER (CONT'D)
(subtitled)
Can you tell me about the man you
saw?

OFFICER
You speak Portuguese?

TYLER
No, I'm making up random sounds
and getting lucky.

WAITER
(subtitled, to Tyler)
He wore a baseball hat, brim down
to his nose... when I stepped off
the elevator he covered the plate.

Tyler glances at the tray. A LAB TECH lifts the liver off
the plate and bags it.

OFFICER
We're pulling the surveillance
tapes now.

TYLER
Won't help. He wore a baseball cap
pulled low 'cause he knew he was
on camera. Is Detective Simms
interviewing the maid? Maybe she
saw him earlier.

The officer fidgets, doesn't want to be a rat... after a
beat:

OFFICER
Simms isn't here. Yet.

TYLER
Then where the hell is he?

INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME, BEDROOM - MORNING

Alarm clock goes off and Vegas native WADE SIMMS, 40's,
stirs. Too grizzled to be called handsome, he still has a
strong affect on the ladies. Exhibit A: the statuesque
BRUNETTE in bed next to him, her back to camera.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Wearing only a bath robe, Wade searches the fridge. Finds
some bacon, an old hot dog, and some luncheon meat. Dumps
all of it in the same frying pan.

The front door opens and a large BEARDED MAN enters, duffle in one hand, mail in the other. Spots Wade in the kitchen, making breakfast.

BEARD

Who the hell are you and why are you wearing my robe?

WADE

I... thought it was your wife's?

Wrong answer. Bearded Man LUNGES at Wade--

EXT. MIDDLE CLASS HOME, BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

--CRASHES through the screened-in porch. Bearded man gets hung up on the broken door, buying Wade just enough time to flee around the side of the house.

EXT. '78 ELDORADO CONVERTIBLE - MOMENTS LATER

Looking more like an escaped mental patient than a cop, the bath-robe-wearing Wade SPRINTS up to his car and realizes-- *SHIT*.

WADE

My keys.

Wade looks back at the house. Can hear the bearded man and the woman arguing. She can clearly handle herself, but Wade definitely does not want to go back in there.

He spots a garden gnome in the neighbor's yard.

WADE (CONT'D)

This is going to hurt.

SMASH! Wade uses the lawn gnome to shatter the passenger side window of his car. He pushes aside some dirty clothes and hot-wires his ride.

WADE (CONT'D)

I'll make it up to you, girl...

Yes, he's talking to his car.

INT. ROOM 712, GOLD DUST HOTEL AND CASINO - MORNING

The UNLV coed is exactly where we last saw her... impaled by a samurai sword. OFFICERS block off the hallway while a handful of frustrated LAB TECHS check for prints.

TYLER

Dust every inch. He can't have wiped the whole room clean.

Tyler turns to the shattered balcony door...

TYLER (CONT'D)

Anyone outside notice a disturbance?

OFFICER

Valet said a guest was struck by a baseball from this balcony. Think our guy threw it?

TYLER

I think this whole thing gets stranger by the second. Have we interviewed the pop-fly casualty?

OFFICER

Apparently he left with the ball.

TYLER

And potentially our only set of prints.

Tyler steps back into the room... the carpet SQUISHES under his foot. Bends down and touches the floor

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's wet... and cold.

Off camera, someone LAUGHS. Tyler looks up to see a disheveled Wade holding court in the hallway. Despite his bed-head and his wrinkled shirt, Wade carries himself like he's the guy in charge.

WADE

Heard they're giving out livers in room 712. Could use a new one.

Officers LAUGH. A Uni hands him a cup of coffee.

WADE (CONT'D)

Thanks, Stuecken. How was the fight?

STUECKEN

Whitaker lost but the seats were amazing. Thanks for the tickets.

WADE

Anything for your Mom.

TYLER

Detective Simms. You're late.

WADE

Sorry, Sally. Lost my keys.

Wade makes his way over to the victim.

WADE (CONT'D)
Mom told her not to run with sharp
objects.

TYLER
Your dry wit going to solve this
murder?

WADE
Murders, plural. There's not
enough blood.

TYLER
(incredulous)
Shouldn't there be more blood if
that's the case?

Wade reaches for the girl's sweatshirt.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Haven't fully swept for prints yet-

Too late. Wade lifts the girl's UNLV sweatshirt to reveal
her unscathed lower torso.

WADE
Not enough blood to have an organ
that size removed. She should be
cut wide open...

Wade raises his voice a little. Wants to make sure
everyone in the room can hear him.

WADE (CONT'D)
Harakiri still has her liver,
which means--

TYLER
We're looking at a double
homicide.

So much for Tyler being the smartest guy in the room.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Pretty much looks like all the other office buildings in downtown. No abandoned churches or bat caves here, just tinted windows hiding a sea of cubicles. Not that it matters... these guys live in their cars.

TYLER (PRE-LAP)

The liver's at the lab, so until a second body shows up we'll start with the body we have: Heather Chamberlain.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Tyler hands out photocopies of Heather's student ID to the two dozen police officers on his shift. Most are unis, a few are plain clothes.

TYLER

UNLV student, Tri-Delt pledge, and according to her facebook status, "thinks Seth Rogen was funnier fat."

Sitting with his cowboy boots on the table is HOLT MCCREADY, 30's, a self-professed adrenaline junkie and card-carrying member of the NRA.

MCCREADY

College girls usually avoid downtown hotels.

VARGAS

This from our resident expert on what girls avoid.

SERGIO VARGAS, late 20's, is the resident wise-ass and a former gangbanger (with the tats to prove it). McCready throws a pencil at Vargas, officers egg them on. Tyler's clearly losing control of the room, fast.

TYLER

I've been over your clearance stats for the last three years-- if we don't make this case in the next seventy-two hours, odds are we never will.

MCCREADY

I'll take that bet.

TYLER

You'll lose, McCready. Vegas is a city of transients. Fifteen million people live here, but forty million visit each year. The average stay is three days so if we don't close this by Tuesday morning-- seventy-two hours from now-- potential witnesses and suspects are going to get on their planes and go home.

For the first time, the room is silent. Looks like they finally got the memo.

WADE

Better do it sooner than that.

All heads turn to find Wade, standing in the back.

WADE (CONT'D)

Vic is the daughter of Devin Chamberlain, chair of the downtown redevelopment committee. That guy gets whatever he wants and he's going to want results. Fast.

Tyler gives Wade a look. *Is he undercutting or helping?*

TYLER

The room was in her name, paid for with her credit card. Given the lack of physical evidence, our best shot at a set of prints is that baseball. McCready, Vargas, double back on the valet stand.

MCCREADY

I pull cases with Wade, not Speedy Gonzalez.

TYLER

Wade's on it, too. He's coming with me to check out the vic's dorm room.

VARGAS

Let Wade and Larry-the-Cable-Guy work Chamberlain. I'll take the next case with Thompson.

THOMPSON and a few other officers VOICE their support.

TYLER

The days of assigning cases to partners, encouraging competition;
(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)
they're over. We're all working
this case-- together. This shift
is a team. Time to start acting
like one.

WADE
Probably should skip the trust
falls, Sally.

A few guys CHUCKLE. *Definitely undercutting.*

WADE (CONT'D)
Clock is ticking.

INT. PARKING GARAGE, LAS VEGAS METRO - DAY

Tyler and Wade walk through the sea of cars.

TYLER
Let's try to stay focused and
professional in the briefings.

WADE
Guys will respect you more if you
keep 'em loose and fast-- but it's
your call.

TYLER
You were shift lieutenant for
what? Eight? Nine years?

WADE
They'd also respect you more if
you grew a mustache. Nothing says
"boss" like a set of handlebars.

TYLER
Those internal affairs guys can be
real bastards--

WADE
(disagrees)
Dropped the charges... and they
know how to rock a 'stache.

TYLER
But you took the demotion.

WADE
Ex-wives ain't cheap.

Wade's not giving him much, so Tyler keeps pushing.

TYLER
Got to be tough, working for your
replacement--

WADE

No, this is easy for me. You're the guy in the hot seat now. One mistake and you're out the door.

TYLER

I can handle myself.

WADE

Then why'd you leave DC? Assumed we both got demoted.

TYLER

I went to school there--

WADE

Georgetown.

TYLER

It was time for a change.

WADE

So you left the ATF to work metro? Sounds like a change for the worse.

TYLER

My wife; her father lives out here.

WADE

She calls the shots, huh?

TYLER

We make decisions together.

WADE

That's what I thought... first time I was married.

TYLER

We moved out here to be closer to her family, plain and simple.

WADE

Look around you, Sally-- you see anything that's plain or simple?

Wade reaches through the broken window, unlocks the door.

TYLER

What happened to your car?

WADE

Garden gnome broke it.

Wade starts the car.

WADE (CONT'D)
Mustache. Think about it.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF LAS VEGAS - ESTABLISHING MONTAGE

The Ataris' cover of "Boys of Summer" blasts as we catch a glimpse of a very different side of Vegas.

Hopeful college students walk to class while others hang out on the grass. Except for the occasional bikini top, it's nothing like the strip.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY

A picture of Heather Chamberlain sits amidst a sea of flowers and balloons in front of her room.

TYLER
News travels fast.

WADE
Bad news even faster.

Wade tries the door. It's locked. Tyler checks his watch.

TYLER
Campus Security was supposed to meet us at ten.

WADE
Good thing she left it open...

Off Tyler's confused look, Wade KICKS in the door. Before Tyler can protest...

WADE (CONT'D)
Can't win if you don't play.

INT. HEATHER'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's already been tossed.

WADE
Either Heather and I share a decorator or someone's already been here.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)
This is Lieutenant LaSalley, I need a forensics team sent to my location. Possible robbery.
(to Wade)
Do not touch anything.

Wade ignores him, opens a desk drawer...

WADE
Wasn't a robbery.

Before Tyler can ask how Wade can be so sure, cut to--

WADE (CONT'D)
Didn't steal anything.

INSIDE THE DESK: an ipod and a digital camera.

Wade steps towards the closet when WHAM-- someone kicks the door open, SMACKS Wade in the face. A COLLEGE KID with white-guy-dreads LEAPS over Wade and RUNS into the hall, laptop computer in hand. Tyler's right behind him.

EXT. UNLV CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Rasta Guy SPRINTS across the quad, laptop under his arm. The reclined college students create a human obstacle course that Tyler has to dodge, side-step and hurdle.

Wade brings up the rear but he's sucking wind. FALLS over a HIPSTER playing his guitar for some HOTTIES. Recovers quickly and GRABS a mini-stunt bike off the ground.

HOTTIE
That guy stole your bike!

WADE
Commandeered.

MAIN QUAD

Tyler is closing in on Rasta Guy when classes suddenly let out. Thousands of kids pour into the courtyard, making it impossible to follow the thief.

Just as Tyler is about to give up-- he spots Wade, plowing through the crowd on the mini-stunt bike.

Wade CRASHES into Rasta Guy and they both go ass-over-tea-kettle into the fountain-- SPLASH. The computer's trashed. Dozens of students circle up as Wade SLAMS Rasta Guy against the side of the fountain, pinning his arms.

WADE
There are easier ways to come out
of the closet...

EXT. UNLV CAMPUS - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler leads a cuffed Rasta Guy across campus while Wade goes through his wallet.

WADE

"Zack Klein," you're gonna be in county jammin with some real Jamaicans tonight... and you know what I mean by "jammin," right?

ZACK

I can't believe she's gone...

TYLER

So you stole her computer?

ZACK

I was trying to protect her.

TYLER

From who?

ZACK

Her folks. She was into something shady online. Selling stuff.

WADE

What kind of stuff? Stolen Samurai swords? Phony sports memorabilia? Human organs?

Tyler gives Wade a look. *Zip it.*

ZACK

Never told me, said I wouldn't get it. Did you say "samurai swords?"

TYLER

No, he didn't.

WADE

Not like Heather needed the money.

ZACK

Wasn't like that. Heather did her own thing. Said that's why her dad cut her off.

EXT. UNLV PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

A cuffed Zack is put in the back of a cruiser.

WADE

Kid's a yahoo, but he's no killer. Maybe the parents know something.

TYLER

Sounds like Zack knew more about their daughter than they did... and he doesn't know much.

WADE

The baseball, the sword, and the liver; find the connection and we'll find our killer.

Wade seems un-fazed by the bizarre nature of the crime.

TYLER

Seen it all before, huh?

WADE

If what happens in Vegas, stays in Vegas... who do you think cleans up the mess?

FEMALE VOICE (PRE-LAP)

Could you have made a bigger mess?

INT. CLARK COUNTY D.A.'S OFFICE - DAY

The voice belongs to Assistant District Attorney TANYA JIN, late 30's, and she is pissed.

TANYA

Everything you learned from Zack Klein is inadmissible because it was revealed under duress.

Intelligent and attractive, she sees the best in both these guys but is clearly disappointed by their results.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Wade's little dip in the fountain is already on YouTube. Not only is UNLV's provost calling for both of your resignations, the student chapter of the ACLU is providing a legal fund for Rasta Rodney King.

Tanya turns to Wade.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Are you going to say anything?

WADE

You're cute when you're angry?

TANYA

I'm about to get a lot cuter.

TYLER

Zack Klein assaulted an officer--

TANYA

Why are you defending him? Chief Gomez said you were brought in specifically to turn the department around, not turn into Wade.

WADE

No danger of that.

TYLER

Not helping.

TANYA

To make matters worse, someone from your shift leaked your little seventy-two hour deadline speech.

TYLER

And that's a problem because...?

TANYA

Because you admitted that if the LVPD doesn't close a case in three days, odds are it never will.

Wade can't help but chuckle. Tyler turns on him.

WADE

That is what you said.

TYLER

So you leaked it?

WADE

Come on, I like the press even less than I like you.

TYLER

Really? "One mistake and I'm out the door?"

Before the conflict can build, Tanya jumps in.

TANYA

Doesn't matter how it happened, it happened. Channel Eight is leading with the story tonight. If you don't want to look like a joke your first week, hand me a slam-dunk conviction in the next seventy-two hours.

EXT. GOLD DUST HOTEL AND CASINO - DAY

Vargas walks up to McCready, who's yelling at a Valet.

MCCREADY
BASEBALL-O, FALL FROM THE SKY-O?

VARGAS
You're going to break the language
barrier... by shouting?

MCCREADY
Will you just ask him in taco-
talk, so we can leave.

VARGAS
(subtitled)
Were you working this morning?

The valet shakes his head "no."

VARGAS (CONT'D)
(subtitled)
If any guests need a ride to "the
cockpit," "the white swallow," or
any other gay bar, have them call
my friend.
(to McCready)
I'm out of cards-- you got one?

McCready grumbles, hands the valet his card.

MCCREADY
DAY OR NIGHT-- COMPREHENDÉ?

Valet snickers... along with a Latino SHUTTLE DRIVER.

SHUTTLE DRIVER
Got no love for the police, but
that was pretty damn funny.

McCready gives Vargas a look. *What was funny?*

SHUTTLE DRIVER (CONT'D)
Guy you're looking for is Blake
Simons, in from Atlanta.

MCCREADY
Do you know what room he's in?

SHUTTLE DRIVER
He's probably on a plane. Dropped
him at the airport 'bout forty-
five minutes ago.

EXT. MCCARRAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

McCready's '82 trans am (the kind with the kick-ass
phoenix on the hood) SCREECHES to a halt in front of
departures. Vargas is leaving a message on his phone--

VARGAS

Mr. Simons, this is Detective
Vargas-- again-- do not get on
that plane.

McCready double parks and LEAPS out the door--

INT. MCCARRAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

He finds the flight for Atlanta on the departures board.
Gate A7. Status: BOARDING.

The line for each of the metal detectors is about a mile
long. McCready PUSHES through the crowd while Vargas
flashes his badge.

VARGAS

Police-- coming through!

From the TSA officer's perspective, it looks like Vargas
is chasing McCready, which means--

TSA OFFICER (INTO WALKIE)

Breach! Lockdown: Bravo Delta!

ALARMS BLARE, an army of TSA EMPLOYEES descends, and
those armed STATE TROOPERS you occasionally see at the
airport? They all point their assault rifles at McCready.

TROOPER

MCCREADY

HANDS IN THE AIR!

I'm a cop!

McCready reaches for his badge--

TROOPER

I WON'T TELL YOU AGAIN!

Off of McCready's look of frustration and rage... CUT TO:

AN AIRPLANE ROCKETING INTO THE BLUE SKY

INT. TSA OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A despondent McCready and Vargas sit in silence. A TSA
SUPERVISOR sticks his head in.

SUPERVISOR

Looks like you two weren't the
only ones who missed that plane.

Behind him stands Blake Simons, the sports memorabilia
dealer from the opening scene.

BLAKE SIMONS

First, let me say thank you for
giving me an excuse to stay.

(MORE)

BLAKE SIMONS (CONT'D)

I had my wife convinced I actually
wanted to come home--

VARGAS

Mr. Simons-- where is the ball?

BLAKE SIMONS

The good news: I put it in a
protective case, so it's safe...

MCCREADY

The bad news?

BLAKE SIMONS

Sold it to a local woman looking
for Red Sox memorabilia earlier
today at the hotel. Got five
hundred cash. Only caught her
first name... "Otto."

EXT./INT. RED ROCK LUXURY HOUSING COMMUNITY - DAY

Wade and Tyler pull up in front of one of the most
opulent homes you've ever seen-- granite driveway,
immaculate garden, and a mini Trevi fountain.

TYLER

Try to not get wet.

WADE

Try to not be a weenie.

They RING the bell and a HOUSEKEEPER answers the door.

TYLER

Detectives LaSalley and Simms to
see Mr. Chamberlain.

The housekeeper motions for them to wait while she heads
into the living room. Tyler spots DEVIN CHAMBERLAIN and
his grieving WIFE, surrounded by a handful of FAMILY and
FRIENDS. Wade recognizes one as:

WADE

That douche bag, Ed Summers. Prick
wasn't on city council for a month
before he started leaning on the
Chief to push me out.

COUNCILMAN ED SUMMERS looks towards the foyer and waves?

TYLER

Ed's my father-in-law.

Wade smiles and shakes his head.

WADE
Plain and simple, huh?

INT. CHAMBERLAIN LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Wade sit with Devin Chamberlain-- he coughs violently, covers his mouth with a hankie.

TYLER
I'm so sorry for your loss, Sir.

DEVIN
I don't want your apologies. I want you to bring this killer to justice. Ed assures me I can trust you to do whatever it takes.

TYLER
Of course. But first we need to ask you a few questions... did Heather have any hobbies or jobs, to make extra money?

DEVIN
Of course not. She had everything and anything she wanted.

Tyler's tiptoeing, Wade is losing his patience.

TYLER
I'm sure she did, it's just that, we have reason to believe that she might have been--

WADE
Selling something illegal online?

Tyler shoots Wade a look.

WADE (CONT'D)
Tick-tock.

TYLER
A friend of hers mentioned that you had decided to withhold her extra spending money.

DEVIN
For one month-- hardly a financial hardship. If I made a mistake with Heather, it's that she was spoiled. Whatever she wanted, I gave it to her. And I gave Heather everything.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Devin heads back into his study as Tyler and Wade are escorted out.

WADE

What a waste. We'd have more luck talking directly to Heather.

Tyler suddenly lights up-- calls back to Devin.

TYLER

What was Heather's favorite color?

DEVIN

Green, I suppose.

TYLER

The address, of the house she grew up in?

DEVIN

1477 Holloway. What does this have to do with her murder?

TYLER

And her first pet?

DEVIN

Detective, I don't see--

TYLER

Sir, I'm gonna catch him, I promise. But you have to trust me...

Devin inhales sharply, his icy veneer finally cracking.

DEVIN

A cat. She named him Sylvester.

INT. '78 ELDORADO - MOMENTS LATER

Wade drives as Tyler types on his blackberry.

WADE

Checking the scores?

TYLER

Talking directly to Heather...

As Tyler speaks, we cut to his blackberry. On the screen is a web-based email server for Heather's UNLV account. In a password prompt box, Tyler enters: "Green Sylvester" (INVALID), then "Green 1477" (INVALID).

TYLER (CONT'D)
 Rutgers Criminal Science published
 a study that 85% of all passwords
 are some combination of the
 subject's birthday and the answers
 to the questions I asked and...

CUT TO THE SCREEN: Sylvester1477... an inbox opens up.
 Which means--

TYLER (CONT'D)
 ...Heather's is Sylvester 1477.

Wade grins from ear to ear.

WADE
 You just saved us waiting for a
 subpoena... and ruined my fifteen-
 year-old daughter's life.

INT. CLARK COUNTY COURTHOUSE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

A.D.A. Tanya Jin is on the phone with Tyler.

TYLER (THROUGH PHONE)
 The last email Heather received
 confirmed the Gold Dust Hotel...
 and left a phone number. Traced it
 to 1202 Freemont.

TANYA
 You'll have a warrant in thirty.

WADE
 Hope our killer doesn't mind
 waiting...

EXT. VINELAND TRACT HOME NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

It's go time. Kevlar vests and weapons drawn, Wade and
 Tyler lead a small army of SWAT up to a modest house.
 They kick in the door and discover...

INT. TRACT HOME - CONTINUOUS

A stay-at home Mom and her three kids? The three-year old
 begins to CRY. His Mom, SONIA WATKINS, turns to Tyler...

SONIA
 This is about Heather, isn't it?

Wade and Tyler share a look. *What the hell?*

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Tyler and Wade are in the interrogation room with Sonia.

SONIA

It's a legitimate business. If you're looking for a massage--

WADE

An erotic massage--

SONIA

I connect you with a masseuse.

TYLER

You mean a "call girl." Heather was turning tricks. You're a sex trafficker.

SONIA

I'm a referral service. The girls pay me a small fee each month. I never see anyone face to face, it all happens online.

WADE

An internet madam. Talk about new Vegas.

Tyler's clearly annoyed by Wade's cavalier attitude.

TYLER

How much was Heather making? She told her boyfriend she was broke but her father claims he spoiled her rotten.

SONIA

Heather didn't need the money. She just liked being someone else for an hour...

TYLER

She liked it?

SONIA

You don't become someone else at work? The person you'd rather be?

Tyler shifts uncomfortably. *She hit the mark on that one.*

TYLER

(recovering)
We need to talk to the John.

SONIA

Then I need to talk to my lawyer.

Tyler's at his wit's end... so Wade steps up.

WADE

Gold Dust... that's between
Tropicana and Freemont, right?

SONIA

I don't know, why don't you ask my
attorney?

WADE

Drugs and girls in that part of
the city? They're controlled by
the Veebora. Venezuelan mafia. So
while your lawyer might be able to
protect you from us... do you
really think he can protect you
from the Venezuelans?

Suddenly Sonia doesn't look quite so confident.

EXT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler finds Wade taping up the window to his car.

TYLER

Email address Sonia gave us was a
throwaway account... but we traced
the IP to a public wifi connection
at Sunrise Medical.

INT. SUNRISE HOSPITAL AND MEDICAL CENTER - DAY

Wade and Tyler finish signing in at security as a
hospital administrator (DALE KAKOWSKI, 40's) approaches.

KAKOWSKI

Detectives, I'm Dale Kakowski. I
called about the robbery.

Wade and Tyler share a confused look.

TYLER

I'm sorry Mr. Kakowski, but we're
following up on a homicide. I'm
sure a patrol will be here shortly-

KAKOWSKI

I think the illegal harvesting of
human organs deserves more than a
patrol car...

That got their attention.

INT. KAKOWSKI'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kakowski clearly has had one too many cups of coffee.

KAKOWSKI

I filed multiple complaints about Ivar Dubbs. Suspected for months that he was stealing prescriptions.

WADE

Back-up, Starbucks. What does this have to do with harvesting human organs?

KAKOWSKI

Ivar Dubbs worked nights in the morgue. A brain dead John Doe was scheduled for cremation last night, but when the furnace went down, the attendant noticed that the body's abdominal cavity was stuffed with medical gauze.

TYLER

Dubbs must've assumed no one would notice. So when the crematorium called--

KAKOWSKI

I called the police.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Wade and Tyler wait in the hallway.

WADE

Ivar Dubbs stole a liver to pay for his drug habit? Don't buy it.

TYLER

Transplant tourism is a real phenomenon. The rich don't wait... even for donors.

WADE

If Ivar Dubbs is our guy, what was he doing with a high-priced call girl like Heather Chamberlain? Doesn't sound like he had money to spare.

TYLER

Doesn't sound like a double homicide either, but you were pretty sure about that.

Tyler's got a point. *Wade blew that call.*

TYLER (CONT'D)
If Dubbs stole the liver, he
either killed Heather or he knows
who did.

Kakowski rushes down the hall, hands them some paperwork.

KAKOWSKI
Here's an address for Dubbs.

As Tyler looks over the form, Wade's cell RINGS.

WADE (INTO PHONE)
How hard is it to find a baseball?

INT. TRANS AM - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

McCready drives, phone to his ear. Vargas is shotgun.

MCCREADY
Easy if you know a girl named
"Otto."

WADE
Oh, I know Otto. She's your type,
McCready. Owns a wig shop on Main.

INT. INTERNATIONAL DIVA - NIGHT

One of the sights of Vegas, the place is bigger than a Wal-Mart and is the stomping grounds of showgirls and drag queens alike. McCready and Vargas enter, spot a large BLONDE by the register.

MCCREADY
You Otto?

OTTO
You asking?

And yes, Otto is a man.

VARGAS
Nice shop.

OTTO
Showroom.

MCCREADY
You pick up a baseball this
morning off a sports memorabilia
dealer down at the Dust?

OTTO
Picked up a couple.

MCCREADY
This one's signed by Ted Williams.

OTTO
Officer, are you asking about my balls?

Vargas can't help but laugh.

MCCREADY
I'm sure a freak like you doesn't know Ted Williams from--

OTTO
Theodore Samuel Williams, born August 30th, 1918. Played twenty-one seasons for the Sox, hit 521 home runs, batted 344, and was selected MVP twice... '46 and '49.

MCCREADY
Still a freak.

OTTO
I'm sorry, Gentlemen, but I have a showroom to attend to.

MCCREADY
I'll take you in right now--

OTTO
I bought the ball in question from a licensed dealer; hardly grounds for "taking me in."

Otto's right and McCready knows it. Vargas swoops in...

VARGAS
What's it gonna take for you to cooperate?

Otto considers the offer... after a beat:

OTTO
You can take my nephew for a ride-along next weekend. For some reason he wants to be a cop.

MCCREADY
Anything else, your highness?

Off Otto's wicked smile... CUT TO:

INT. CHANGING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

McCready steps from behind the curtain in a Cher get-up (yes, the ass-less one from the video on the battleship). Otto and a few other customers applaud as Vargas emerges in a Chiquita Banana outfit.

VARGAS

This is so racist.

Otto snaps a picture.

OTTO

That should get me out of my next speeding ticket...

Everyone LAUGHS. McCready steams. Satisfied, Otto tosses him the plastic-encased baseball. Hard.

MCCREADY

Sure doesn't throw like a girl.

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Wade and Tyler are the last ones in the office.

TYLER

Ivar Dubbs hasn't been back to his apartment in three days.

WADE

Family hasn't seem him either.

A triumphant Vargas and McCready return, baseball in hand.

TYLER

Nicely done. I'll run it over to the lab. Why don't you guys go home and get some rest.

Wade stares at McCready. *Something's not right.*

WADE

Are you wearing... lip stick?

McCready quickly wipes his face as Tyler pulls on his jacket. Vargas spots something on the TV... turns it up.

VARGAS

You guys see this?

ON THE SCREEN: A NEWSCASTER and an image of Tyler...

NEWSCASTER

--not satisfied with Lieutenant LaSalley's seventy-two hour deadline, Devin Chamberlain is now offering a fifty thousand dollar reward for any information that leads to an arrest.

VARGAS

Great. Now we've got two days to beat the clock and every yahoo with a bounty hunter's license.

Off their despondent faces, Mötley Crüe's "Home Sweet Home" kicks in, carrying us to:

EXT. AFFLUENT NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Tyler pulls up in front of a house that's a little too nice for a civil servant...

INT. TYLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jenny's drinking with her Dad, Ed, who we met earlier, and his trophy wife, CINDY, 40's. As Tyler enters--

ED

How's it going, Kojak?

TYLER

(defeated)

Some days you're the hammer, some days you're the nail.

JENNY

Some days you sound like a bumper sticker. Go kiss your daughter, you'll feel better.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler watches his five-year old daughter sleeping as Ed walks up behind him.

ED

Sleep of the guiltless...

Tyler smiles. As the Mötely Crüe track builds...

ED (CONT'D)

Always thought of you as a son so take my advice...

EXT. '78 ELDORADO - SAME

Wade waits alone in front of a much more modest home.

ED (V.O.)
Watch out for Wade.

Wade leans on his HORN. Nothing happens. He does it again. After a beat the door opens and his teenage daughter, RENE, 15, emerges.

RENE
I just spent the weekend with him--

She's talking to her mother, BECCA FACELLI, late 30's. Beautiful and savvy, it's obvious why Wade wanted Becca and why he had to let her go (doesn't take any BS).

BECCA
Last month. This is this month.

Wade leans on the HORN again.

ED (PRE-LAP)
I've seen how liberal he can be
with the application of the law.

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - SAME

ED
He'll do whatever it takes, which
is what got him in trouble. Why he
didn't quit, I'll never know...

Tyler looks at his sleeping daughter.

TYLER
Got a pretty good idea.

WADE (PRE-LAP)
Hey sweetheart...

INT. ELDORADO - SAME

Rene climbs into Wade's car. He's looking at her the same way Tyler was looking at his little girl.

WADE
...how was your week?

RENE
Just drive.

Clearly this is one case Wade has yet to crack.

ED (PRE-LAP)
Nothing would make him happier
than seeing you fail...

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - LATER

Tyler sits in silence with his slumbering daughter.

ED (V.O.)
Keep your friends close, your
enemies closer, but Wade...

INT. '78 ELDORADO - SAME

Wade also sits in silence with his daughter... but this one is charged. She turns on the radio. He turns it off.

ED (V.O.)
Keep Wade closest of them all.

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - MORNING

Tyler is the first one in the office. ON HIS DESK: A mug shot of IVAR DUBBS, head shaved and a burn scar on the side of his face.

WADE (O.C.)
Worried about your deadline?

Tyler looks up to see Wade standing in the door, eating the nastiest breakfast burrito you've ever seen.

TYLER
I know what you're doing. Leaking the story. Undermining me every chance you get. Not going to get rid of me that easily.

WADE
Would I be here at--
(he checks his watch)
Five AM-- wow-- if I wasn't on board? Figured I'd hit the streets, maybe get lucky and find a girl who's seen Dubbs before.

That's when it clicks for Tyler--

TYLER
He didn't meet her on the streets. He met her online. We should call internet ads...

WADE
This is Vegas-- you don't need a search engine to find a hooker.

TYLER
No, but Ivar Dubbs did. Jump on a computer and start making calls.

WADE

And what? Ask them to come down to the station?

Wade's got a point... Tyler's mind is racing, finally:

TYLER

We'll say we're Johns. Meet them at a hotel and flash Dubbs's picture. Maybe we'll get an ID?

Before Wade can protest--

TYLER (CONT'D)

Thought you were on board?

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - PLAINS HOTEL

- McCready opens the door of his room, photo of Ivar Dubbs under his arm. A CALL GIRL takes one look at him and turns right back around.

CALL GIRL

Aw, hell no, McCready. You still owe me fifty from Circus Circus.

- In a different room, Vargas is sitting with an ELDERLY HOOKER. Vargas is disgusted. She lights a menthol.

HOOKER

Don't worry, sweetie, I'm on the pill.

- In another room, Wade is all confidence as he comforts a PROSTITUTE.

PROSTITUTE

Can you believe I got robbed and T-Boy didn't do nothing?

WADE

Men are dogs, Taneesha...

- In yet another room, Tyler sits on the edge of the bed, rigid. A GIRL stands in front of him.

TYLER

So thanks for coming. I was uh, wondering, if you've seen this man...

As Tyler pulls out the photo of Ivar Dubbs, his phone's RING TONE begins to play. It's that Wiggles song from his intro-- and it's pretty embarrassing.

TYLER (CONT'D)
My daughter's favorite song...

He fumbles with the phone-- it's his wife.

JENNY (THROUGH PHONE)
Hey babe, what're you doing?

TYLER (INTO PHONE)
Sorry, thought I hit ignore--

JENNY
Real quick, how do you turn up the
water heater?

GIRL
You got protection? 'Cause we on
the clock.

JENNY
(little weirded out)
Who's that?

TYLER
No one, it's uh, it's for work.
I'll explain tonight. Love you.

Tyler hangs up, turns back to the girl.

GIRL
You wife actually believed that?

INT. PLAINS HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler's waiting for his next appointment when someone
knocks on the door. He opens it to reveal...

Becca Faccelli, Wade's ex? Tyler is clueless but she
recognizes him as--

BECCA
Lieutenant LaSalley?

TYLER
Do we know each other...?

BECCA
I'm Wade's ex. Saw you on TV.

TYLER
(relieved)
Oh...
(horrified)
Oh.

BECCA

(laughing)

No, I'm not a pro. Well, not that kind of pro. I own a bond recovery company, pick up some extra cash when the police drop the ball.

TYLER

The reward. Right.

She pulls off her red wig...

BECCA

Heather was a redhead. Figured if I placed my own ad with a similar description your killer might give me a call.

TYLER

That's... actually kind of brilliant. And dangerous.

BECCA

They won't like what's up my skirt.

She hikes up her leather mini, revealing a thigh holster and a .25 caliber raven. *It's pretty hot.*

INT. PLAINS HOTEL, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Wade's coming back from a coffee break when he spots--

WADE

Becca... what the hell?

Tyler is holding the door for her as she exits. She saunters down the hall, brushing past Wade.

BECCA

Girl's got to make a living.

WADE

Thought I paid alimony so you could screw me?

Becca can't help but smile. There's still a lot of sexual tension between these two. She calls back to Tyler...

BECCA

Life's about to get a lot more complicated now that you're married to Wade.

And like that, she's gone. Before Wade can even ask, Vargas steps into the hallway--

VARGAS

Just got a call from a girl I met earlier. Says our liver-stealing killer is at the Rainbow-- right now.

WADE

You wanna wait for a warrant-- or you wanna do this my way?

Tyler hesitates. *It's decision time...*

WADE (CONT'D)

(goads)

Can't win if you don't play...

INT. RAINBOW HOTEL AND CASINO - DAY

Our team moves quickly and quietly through the lobby. No warrant means no back-up.

TYLER

Front desk says he's in 502.
McCready, watch the lobby. Vargas,
the elevators. Wade, you take the
south stairs, I'll take the north.
Meet you on the fifth floor.

The huddle breaks and the guys split up. Tyler crosses the casino floor towards the stairwell when he spots:

Ivar Dubbs, playing craps. No doubt about it-- shaved head, burn scar on his face. Time slows down as Ivar casually glances over his shoulder and looks right at Tyler. What happens next happens FAST.

Time SNAPS back as Ivar SPRINTS for the fire exit-- Tyler right behind him-- Ivar reaches into his jacket-- FLASH of a knife-- Tyler pulls his gun--

TYLER (CONT'D)

EVERYBODY ON THE GROUND!

People GRAB chips-- casino security goes nuts-- a TABLE gets flipped-- TOTAL FUCKING CHAOS. Tyler RACES after Ivar but can't cut through the mob-- the mob he created when he pulled his gun.

He searches frantically but the truth has started to sink in... *their suspect has escaped.*

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. RAINBOW HOTEL AND CASINO - DAY

Tyler hangs his head as he walks towards the Eldorado with Wade. Behind them a very angry HEAD OF SECURITY is yelling at the Uni left behind to clean-up the mess.

WADE

Got some egg on your face...

TYLER

You going to rub it in?

WADE

Don't know what Rutgers Criminal Science says, but in Vegas, you pull your piece in a crowd and all bets are off.

Tyler takes a deep breath. His armor's starting to crack and it shows. Wade should be gloating... but he's not. *Does he actually feel sorry for Tyler?*

Tyler's phone rings. It's that Wiggles song again. Wade gives him a look. *Is that your ring tone?*

TYLER

Downloaded it for my daughter--
can't figure out how to change it.

Tyler Checks caller ID...

TYLER (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

I need some good news...

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

It's the Lab Tech from the opening scene, MARCI TODD. She's pretty excited about impressing the new boss.

MARCI

Isolated the prints on the
baseball.

TYLER

Great. We're pulling Dubbs's
prints from his room at the
Rainbow so we can match them up--

MARCI

No need. There were only two sets
on the ball: Blake Simons, your
sports memorabilia dealer and
another set we matched to a DUI
from last year-- "Dale Kakowski."

A shell-shocked Tyler turns to Wade...

TYLER

Dale Kakowski-- from the hospital--
his prints were on the baseball.
That puts him at the scene.
Between the liver and the email--

WADE

He's our samurai.

EXT. VALLEY BOULEVARD - DAY

The Eldorado ROARS down the street.

INT. '78 ELDORADO - CONTINUOUS

Tyler hangs up his cell.

TYLER

Kakowski didn't show for work.

WADE

Ivar Dubbs probably does have a
drug problem-- that's why he ran.
Kakowski put us on Dubbs to cover
his own trail.

Tyler dials his cell.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

Get me a home address on Dale
Kakowski-- and put out an APB.

Off the squawk of the radio-- CUT TO:

INT. BAIL ENFORCEMENT SPECIALIST - DAY

Becca Faccelli listens to the police scanner.

DISPATCH (OVER RADIO)

All units, be advised. Suspect
Dale Kakowski is considered armed
and dangerous...

She turns to one of her EMPLOYEES, a clean-cut ex-military type.

BECCA

Let's go make some money-- Momma
needs a new Lexus.

EXT. O'DELL APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Tyler and Wade storm up the stairs, weapons drawn. This time, Tyler KICKS in the door.

TYLER

Clear!

WADE

My my, lieutenant-- shouldn't we wait for forensics?

TYLER

Let's do it your way.

Kitchen cabinets are emptied, the bed is flipped, and drawers are dumped. Tyler finds a stack of bills...

TYLER (CONT'D)

Eviction notice... some collection letters... a flyer from gamblers anonymous...

Wade calls out from the bedroom.

WADE (O.C.)

And get this-- a sword rack with no swords.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler enters.

TYLER

Anything tie him to the Red Sox?

Wade holds up a--

WADE

"Yankees suck" tee shirt?

TYLER

That's the connection-- the baseball, the liver, and the sword. They're the last three things of value Kakowski had.

Tyler's right-- and Wade's impressed.

WADE

In debt up to his eyeballs and desperate for cash. Must've stolen the liver, but couldn't find a buyer.

TYLER

But why kill Heather?

Suddenly Wade lights up.

WADE

A girl I spoke to. She said she was robbed by a John. Didn't report it 'cause she didn't want to get busted. What if Kakowski's been robbing call girls and got more than he bargained for when Heather fought back?

TYLER

The carpet-- it was wet and cold. He probably had the liver on ice. Maybe the cooler was damaged in the struggle?

WADE

Baseball could have easily rolled over the edge while they were fighting...

TYLER

The liver would be worthless if it wasn't sterile. Kakowski must've ditched the incriminating evidence after he panicked and killed Heather.

WADE

With a sword...?

Before Tyler can respond, they hear a door open in the other room. In a flash, they PULL their weapons--

LIVING ROOM

Two ROMANIAN THUGS are searching through Kakowski's stuff when-- Wade and Tyler emerge behind them.

WADE

You two just stepped in it.

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Tyler approaches Wade, McCready and Vargas.

TYLER

Called the Gold Dust. Housekeeping found a damaged Styrofoam cooler on the balcony of room 710... right next to Kakowski's.

WADE

Made some calls, too... our mute Romanians are heavy hitters for Vlad Gorelick.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

Guess since the credit crunch, old school loan sharking is back.

VARGAS

Must've put a clock on Kakowski.

MCCREADY

And they were there to punch it.

TYLER

Kakowski's desperate, trying to get together as much money as possible as quickly as possible to pay Vlad.

WADE

So if he's trying to get to Vlad--

TYLER

We can use Vlad to get to Kakowski.

Wade's cell RINGS. He steps away to take the call.

WADE (INTO PHONE)

Better be important, Virgil...

INT. WESTERN MOTOR LODGE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

VIRGIL HONEYMAKER, 30's, is working the front desk.

VIRGIL (INTO PHONE)

Your wife is here.

WADE

Which one?

VIRGIL

The bad-ass.

WADE

Which one?

VIRGIL

Mother of your kid. Knocking on all the doors with a couple of her guys. She's looking for someone, figured you might be too.

WADE

Did anyone check in this morning?

Virgil flips through the register --

VIRGIL
Yeah, room 212. Paid cash...
name's "Ted Williams."

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Wade waves over McCready.

WADE
How fast can you get to the
Western Motel on Valley?

MCCREADY
Ten. Maybe fifteen.

Wade's face says it all-- *not fast enough*. He looks over
at Tyler-- he's talking to Vargas and out of ear-shot.

WADE
Becca's about to make fifty K on
Kakowski.

MCCREADY
And make us look like grade-A
assholes.

Rock and a hard place. Wade hesitates...

MCCREADY (CONT'D)
What're you going to do?

INT. WESTERN MOTOR LODGE, ROOM 212 - DAY

Kakowski's sitting on the bed, shaking like a leaf. This
is a man who is scared for his life and out of options.
Suddenly the phone rings. Unsure what to do, he slowly
picks it up...

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
Hello...?

WADE (THROUGH PHONE)
You have very little time, so
listen carefully.

EXT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

Wade's outside, pacing frantically.

WADE (INTO PHONE)
Look out your window. Don't ask
questions just do it.

Like a scared dog, Kakowski does as he's told. He peeks
past the curtain and sees: Becca motioning to her guys to
head upstairs.

WADE (CONT'D)
Some bounty hunters are about to
collect your ass. If you don't
want to be their pay check, I
suggest you leave your car and cut
through the strip mall next
door...

EXT. WESTERN MOTOR LODGE - MOMENTS LATER

A terrified Kakowski slips out of his room and down the
stairs as Becca rounds the corner. She just missed him.

WADE (V.O.)
...there's a bus stop on Thompson.
Go south and I'll meet you at the
Trader's motel.

KAKOWSKI (V.O.)
Who is this?

WADE (V.O.)
The guy saving your butt.

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Tyler looks up. Scans the bullpen.

TYLER
Where's Wade?

VARGAS
Said he had some personal problem.

EXT. TRADER'S MOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

The Eldorado SCREECHES to a halt as Wade and McCready
JUMP out and RUN up to the front desk.

We can't hear what's being said, but we can tell by the
way the clerk is shaking his head that Kakowski never
showed. A furious Wade exits, McCready right behind him.

MCCREADY
Can't believe he didn't show.

WADE
I can.

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Tyler's at his desk.

UNI
Lieutenant LaSalley, you got a
call on line four.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

Hello?

BECCA (THROUGH PHONE)

Told you life was about to get a
lot more complicated.

INT. WESTERN MOTOR LODGE - INTERCUT WITH ABOVE

Becca and her guys are standing at the front desk, Virgil cowering behind them.

BECCA (INTO PHONE)

Kakowski's gone, thanks to Wade.

Tyler can barely contain his frustration and rage.
Personal problem my ass.

INT. CLARK COUNTY D.A.'S OFFICE - DAY

Tyler is in Tanya's office when Wade storms in.

WADE

I got to find out from my guys--

TYLER

Your guys?

WADE

--that you're briefing the DA's
office without me?

TYLER

Your personal vendetta has
jeopardized this investigation--

WADE

This investigation barely has a
pulse because of your by-the-books
B.S.

TANYA

Will you please put your guns back
in your pants?

TYLER

I can't make your case with him on
my team.

WADE

You can't make it without me. I've
been holding your hand since we
started. So much for "the team."

TYLER

You're riding with me so I can
rein you in.

WADE

If you let me off the leash we'd
have Kakowski in custody by now.

TYLER

We'd have Kakowski in custody if
you hadn't tipped him off!

WADE

Why the hell would I do that?

TYLER

To stop your ex-wife from up-
staging you.

WADE

That's ridiculous.

(to Tanya)

You're the one who wanted a PR
slam dunk. The LVPD needs to bring
this guy in.

TANYA

No, I said I need a conviction. I
don't care who gets the credit.

TYLER

Which is all you care about,
right, Wade? We're out for justice
but you're just out for yourself.

WADE

You think your media whore father-
in-law was going to be all farts
and giggles when it came out that
his son-in-law sucked at the job
he was handed on a silver platter?
That people weren't going to start
asking questions?

TANYA

Take it easy, Wade.

WADE

Like, "why would some over-
qualified boy scout leave DC for
the desert?" He must've really
stunk it up at the ATF-- really
stained the sheets.

TYLER

You're going to make this about me? Is that how you got IA off your back?

WADE

My mess may stink but at least I own it. Your shit... it hasn't even caught up to you yet.

TYLER

Then own it. Did you, or did you not, tip Kakowski off?

Wade looks at Tanya... hesitates. He may play by his own rules, but he's not going to tell a straight-up lie.

WADE

I tried to gain Kakowski's trust so I could bring him in. It didn't work. Not all of us are perfect.

TYLER

Diverting. Again.

TANYA

Look, whether you guys like it or not, we've got to work together on this. If you don't find Dale Kakowski and arrest him before someone else gets hurt, my case goes out the window along with your careers.

EXT. CLARK COUNTY COURTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tyler and Wade emerge in silence. Head their separate ways. Wiggles music starts to play-- it's Tyler's phone. Wade rolls his eyes and keeps on walking.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

What is it?

VARGAS (THROUGH PHONE)

One of Vlad's enforcers was spotted at a chicken joint on Charleston. Silver Scion.

TYLER

What's the name of the place?

VARGAS

Wade knows it.

Tyler take a deep breath... *it's his move.*

INT. COURTHOUSE PARKING GARAGE

Wade's almost to his car when--

TYLER (O.S.)

Go to hell.

Tyler walks up behind him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

That's really all I want to say to you... but this job, it's my only option right now. I need to make it work. But I can't unless we work together.

Nothing but tense silence from Wade. Suddenly Tyler's phone rings-- Wiggles music blasting. *That damn ring tone.* Tyler hits ignore... and Wade puts it together.

WADE

You know how to change it, you just don't want to... *because it's her favorite.*

Despite their differences, they're still the same... they're still fathers.

WADE (CONT'D)

Get Vlad, we get Kakowski.

TYLER

Thirty-six hours to go.

As they get in the Eldorado...

WADE

"Go to hell?" That's quite the potty mouth, Sally.

EXT. CHARLESTON BOULEVARD - MOMENTS LATER

Wade's Eldorado ROARS down the street. Passes a silver Scion and then FLIPS a U-ie.

INT. '78 ELDORADO - CONTINUOUS

TYLER

So what's the plan... chase the guy down, rough him up, and then drag him back to the bureau?

Wade gives him that f-you smile.

WADE

Is there any other way?

Tyler hesitates... *maybe there is?*

EXT. CHARLESTON BOULEVARD - MOMENTS LATER

The Scion waits at a light as the Eldorado pulls up behind it... and does nothing. They just sit there.

INT. '78 ELDORADO - CONTINUOUS

Tyler has his nose in his phone.

WADE
You gonna text him?

TYLER
Gonna bluejack him.

WADE
That makes no sense.

TYLER
Use my Bluetooth to hi-jack his phone.

WADE
Even less sense.

TYLER
The factory set password for all Bluetooth devices is zero-zero-zero-zero. Nobody bothers to change it, so if you are in Bluetooth range...

Tyler types furiously...

TYLER (CONT'D)
You can get whatever information you want.

WADE
Okay. That makes sense.

EXT. CHARLESTON BOULEVARD - CONTINUOUS

As the Eldorado pulls away... Wade waves to the driver of the Scion. Totally clueless, he just waves back.

TYLER (O.S.)
Got an address and a time. We know where Vlad is going to be tonight.

EXT. VISTA ESTATES - NIGHT

Massive mansions that are opulent even by Vegas standards. The Eldorado rolls up and the guys emerge.

TYLER
House is unlisted.

Wade rings the bell.

WADE
This neighborhood, they all are.

After a beat...

TYLER
Lights aren't on...

WADE
Good thing they left the door
open..

TYLER
Do NOT kick that in--

Wade pushes the door... it creaks slowly open.

WADE
(re: Tyler's over-reaction)
Somebody needs a massage.

INT. VISTA ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Blackness. Wade and Tyler slowly enter. Before they can call out... Tyler pulls his weapon.

TYLER
(sotto)
Something's not right...

Wade draws his sidearm. They slowly move into the living room, totally oblivious to...

A heavily tattooed MAN hiding behind the couch, ready to pounce.

Wade and Tyler make their way deeper inside... unaware that in the shadows is another MAN. And ANOTHER.

And two Vegas SHOWGIRLS. And a little-person, dressed as a SAD CLOWN. *What the hell...?*

WADE
Do you hear... giggling?

Suddenly-- LIGHTS ON-- Wade and Tyler, back to back-- ready to shoot--

VOICES
SURPRISE!

Our guys take in their surrounding... Cirque De Soleil ACROBATS, Vegas SHOWGIRLS, Goth MAGICIANS, and a dozen CLOWNS. One of them is on stilts.

It's a surprise party... Vegas style.

WADE

Scared the crap out of me...

A terrified man in a sequin TIGER SUIT slowly raises his hands.

TIGER SUIT

Pretty scared myself.

Wade lowers his weapon.

WADE

Where's Vlad Gorelick?

TIGER SUIT

Should be here any second. Can we turn off the lights, talk about this later?

That's when Tyler gets it.

TYLER

It's Vlad's birthday.

VOICE (O.S.)

Tommy-- Boris-- what the hell?

Tiger Suit is PISSED. *The voice belongs to Vlad.*

TIGER SUIT

And now it's ruined.

Wade and Tyler turn to see VLAD GORELICK enter the living room. He knows cops when he sees them--

WADE

Surprise.

And he's not interested in hanging out. Turns and RUNS.

EXT. VISTA ESTATES - CONTINUOUS

Tyler's right behind Vlad, Wade brings up the rear. Vlad's not going to make his car-- CUTS a hard right and JUMPS the wall into the neighbor's yard.

Tyler LEAPS over-- and finds himself in the middle of a dense exotic garden. Massive tropical trees and an aviarium.

Wade manages to get over the wall, but he's clearly winded.

TYLER

Ever try a stairmaster?

WADE

Ever pee standing up?

Tyler heads left, Wade goes right.

EXT. AVIARIUM - CONTINUOUS

Tyler circles past a koi pond. Hears a RUSTLE in the brush behind him... SPINS and sees Vlad, making a break.

Tyler RACES after him. Vlad LEAPS a retaining wall-- but FALLS 15 feet into a pond. Tyler SPLASHES down on top of him-- they FIGHT and crawl their way to the shore.

Vlad's got the upper hand-- but Tyler's got skills-- uses his legs to put Vlad in a triangle choke, MMA style. Just as Vlad is about to submit, they hear a loud SNORT.

Both men turn to see a 500 POUND SILVER BACK GORILLA standing ten feet away. *They didn't fall into a pond, they fell into a gorilla enclosure.*

They stop fighting and SPLASH towards the wall. Suddenly a hand grabs Tyler and pulls him up. It's Wade.

TYLER

(out of breath)

Thanks.

WADE

Who's sucking wind now?

Tyler can't help but smile. The Gorilla just watches as a terrified Vlad screams for help.

TYLER

You going to pull him up?

WADE

In a bit. Let's give him a minute to think about what he's done.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. INTERSTATE 15 REST STOP - DAY

Kakowski waits by the restrooms, pacing nervously. This is a man truly coming undone. His cell phone rings. Checks caller ID. ON THE SCREEN: Gorelick, Vlad.

Last person he wants to hear from. After a beat...

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
Just one more day.

VLAD (THROUGH PHONE)
Whatever you have. It's enough.

Kakowski is stunned. His wheels spinning a mile a minute.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
All I have is, uh... thirty.

He's clearly lying.

VLAD (THROUGH PHONE)
That will settle the debt. Tell me where you are.

Alarm bell.

KAKOWSKI (INTO PHONE)
No... I'll come to you. Some place public... like... the convention center. I'll bring the money to lobby B at nine AM sharp. If I don't see you in the lobby-- by yourself-- I'm gone.

EXT. VISTA ESTATES - CONTINUOUS

Vlad hangs up the phone, turns to Tyler and Wade.

VLAD
He will meet me. In the morning.

TYLER
Great. Where?

Vlad doesn't say a word. Wade starts to laugh...

WADE
I know where this is going...

VLAD
I keep the money.

TYLER

No way.

VLAD

This is the deal.

Before Tyler can protest...

WADE

Deal.

The two men shake-- lock eyes. That's how business is done in Vegas... old school.

VLAD

Lobby B, Convention Center. 9 AM.

Frustrated beyond words, Tyler shakes his head. Knows he's going to have to grin and bear it... for now.

CUT TO:

BLUE PRINT OF THE CONVENTION CENTER

INT. LAS VEGAS METRO POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Tyler points to the blueprint projected on the screen as he addresses the shift.

TYLER

We'll have plain clothes here...
and here. Snipers on Swenson and
Desert, targeting each entrance.

No more smart ass remarks, Tyler's finally earned the respect of his men.

TYLER (CONT'D)

There's a jewelers convention so
the lobby will be at capacity with
buyers, tourists, and an army of
rent-a-cops.

Wade whispers to McCready while Tyler continues to talk.

WADE

(sotto)
You still giving it to that girl
from Channel Eight?

McCready's grinning from ear to ear... He's the leak.

WADE (CONT'D)

(sotto)
Make sure that's all you're giving
her.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

It's Sally's first week-- don't need to make it tougher than it already is.

Tyler nods towards Wade and McCready--

TYLER

You two will move in when Kakowski makes the hand-off to Vlad.

Wade smiles at McCready. *They live for this shit.*

MCCREADY

Butch and Sundance together again.

TYLER

Kakowski is the primary, but Vlad is the secondary. Vargas and I will take him here, at the west entrance.

Wade's not smiling anymore.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Any questions?

Tyler looks right at Wade. Daring him to say something in front of the others. *Go ahead. Undercut me.*

INT. TYLER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Wade storms in.

WADE

We made a deal.

TYLER

We don't make deals. We make arrests.

WADE

If you don't pick your battles, word is going to get out-- and then you've lost the war.

TYLER

Vlad loaned Kakowski money illegally, made him fear for his life. Because of Vlad, Heather Chamberlain is dead.

WADE

And because of you, we're going to lose all our informants.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

A lot of bad guys are going to get away with a lot worse -- is that what you want?

TYLER

I want you to follow orders. If you can't do that...

AC/DC's "Thunderstuck" begins to build...

TYLER (CONT'D)

Might as well retire now.

EXT. LAS VEGAS DESERT - DAWN

A flash of heat lightning lights up the pre-dawn sky

MONTAGE - EARLY MORNING

- Vargas kisses his family goodbye as he exits his home on the less desirable side of town. He pulls out of his driveway past a few seedy characters... who give him a nod of respect.

- McCready wakes up next to some faceless GIRL. He looks in the fridge for some food. Nothing but moldy Chinese... so he roots through the girl's purse for some cash. Finds a twenty and leaves without saying goodbye.

- Tyler's eating breakfast with his family. They're the picture of domestic bliss. He gets a call on his cell phone... it's from DC. He hits ignore. Jenny gives him a concerned look... which he also ignores.

- Finally there's Wade. His place is nice but it's in desperate need of an update. He sets the breakfast table for two but Rene is already headed out the door...

WADE

Parents' Night this week?

Rene hesitates. Primped up and wearing a mini skirt, she's clearly not excited about her rough-around-the-edges father showing up at school. After a beat...

RENE

Tomorrow at seven.

WADE

I wish you wouldn't dress like... your mother.

She's already gone. The AC/DC track rips us to--

INT. LAS VEGAS CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

A quickly cut establishing montage shows the thousands of people in attendance for the gem show.

Dozens of armed rent-a-cops walk the lobby, all in different uniforms. Each vendor is looking out for their own merchandise.

SOUTH MEZZANINE

McCready looks down on the criss-crossing escalators that connect the various levels of the massive structure.

MCCREADY (INTO MIC)
Got eyes on the south entrance.

NORTH MEZZANINE

Vargas scans the dense crowd.

VARGAS (INTO MIC)
Eyes on the north... if Kakowski
is here, I can't find him.

WADE (THROUGH WALKIE)
Same song on the floor...

LOBBY, EAST SIDE

WADE (INTO MIC)
Like a mosh pit down here.

LOBBY, WEST SIDE

TYLER (INTO MIC)
Stay sharp, it's still five of--

Suddenly VLAD enters the lobby. Passes through one of the metal detectors.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Secondary's here. West side.

Tyler keeps his distance, careful to maintain visual contact. Vlad reaches the middle of the room... unsure what to do next.

KAKOWSKI (O.C.)
Deal's a deal.

Suddenly Kakowski's behind him, Red Sox cap pulled low and duffle bag in hand. As the money is exchanged...

TYLER (INTO MIC)
Take them.

Five plain-clothes officers start to move in. Right when they're about to make the grab-- Wade makes eye-contact with Vlad. *Time slows down...* Wade pulls his piece and--

WADE
EVERYBODY ON THE GROUND.

People SCREAM-- security guards pull their guns-- vendors GRAB their merchandise-- ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE.

Kakowski turns and RUNS-- SLAMS into an armed guard. They HIT the ground hard-- the guard's side arm SLIDES across the tile floor. Kakowski SNATCHES the weapon-- FIRES into the air.

Full-on stampede. The plain clothes are overwhelmed-- Tyler fights his way to Kakowski.

TYLER (INTO MIC)
SEAL THE ENTRANCES!

Kakowski watches in horror as uniformed officers block the doors. Desperate, he PUSHES his way up the escalator... Tyler right behind him.

TYLER (INTO MIC) (CONT'D)
McCready-- coming your way!

Halfway up, Kakowski spots McCready pushing towards him. Kakowski looks back-- sees Tyler. *He's trapped.*

Kakowski puts a foot on the handrail and... JUMPS the chasm to the other escalator, criss-crossing in the opposite direction.

Tyler watches helplessly as Kakowski heads down towards a fire exit *that no one is covering.*

Tyler takes a deep breath and puts his foot on the rail-- it's thirty feet straight down to the tile floor.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Can't win if you don't play...

McCready watches as Tyler LEAPS from one escalator to the other-- but Tyler overshoots it, going further down the moving stairwell-- LANDING RIGHT ON TOP OF KAKOWSKI.

They ROLL to the landing but Kakowski ends up on top. He stands over Tyler; gun pointed right at him. Suddenly Tyler's Wiggles ring-tone goes off. Kakowski hesitates...

TYLER (CONT'D)
My daughter...

KAKOWSKI

Chamberlain barely knew his.

Kakowski's finger tenses on the trigger-- Tyler closes his eyes-- and WHAM-- Wade TACKLES Kakowski. The gun goes off-- SHATTERS the massive window next to them.

Thousands of glass shards rain down as the two men wrestle for the weapon-- just as Kakowski gets the upper hand-- CRACK-- Wade knocks him out cold.

Wade slowly stands up, pulls out his cuffs, and slaps them on a recovering Kakowski.

Tyler is immediately by Wade's side. Together they get the barely conscious killer on his feet.

TYLER

Thanks for the assist.

WADE

Not ready to retire yet.

EXT. LAS VEGAS CONVENTION CENTER - LATER

Crime scene craziness, all over again. Tourists swarm as press vans pull up. A reporter approaches Tyler.

REPORTER

Lieutenant LaSalley, you said seventy-two hours or less and you did it-- how's it feel to be the new Sheriff in town?

TYLER

No comment.

As Tyler walks away, he can't help but smile. *Hell yeah, he did it.* Spots Vargas in the crowd.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Why aren't you processing Vlad?

VARGAS

Went for the primary when the crowd went nuts. Figured all bets were off...

EXT. AMBULANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Wade is flirting with a cute PARAMEDIC as she bandages up his nicks and cuts.

TYLER (O.S.)

What was that advice you gave me?

Wade gives the Paramedic a look. *Excuse us.* She departs.

TYLER (CONT'D)

After I lost Dubbs at the
Rainbow... something about never
pulling your piece in a crowd,
'cause that means all bets are
off?

WADE

Guess I lost my cool.

TYLER

You kept your word. You knew that
in the chaos Vlad would get away.

WADE

All I know is that we caught our
killer and you made your deadline.

Wade gives him that f-you smile.

WADE (CONT'D)

Plain and simple.

As Wade brushes past him, Tyler's wheels start to turn...

TYLER

But it never is...

WADE

Yeah. That's why I said it.

TYLER

No... Kakowski. I mentioned my
daughter and he said Chamberlain
barely knew his.

WADE

Only way he'd know about
Chamberlain's relationship with
his daughter--

TYLER

Is if he knew Chamberlain.

INT. CHAMBERLAIN LIVING ROOM - DAY

Devin Chamberlain is alone when Tyler and Wade walk in.

DEVIN

Lieutenant, I can't thank you
enough. Ed assured me you would do
whatever it took to bring
Heather's killer to justice.

WADE
That's why we're here.

DEVIN
Excuse me?

TYLER
Dale Kakowski killed your
daughter. But you knew that,
didn't you?

Devin coughs violently, covering his mouth with a hankie.

WADE
I feel like a drink. You guys feel
like a drink?

Wade doesn't wait for an answer, grabs three glasses and
a bottle from the bar.

WADE (CONT'D)
The baseball, the sword, and the
liver; find the connection and
we'll find our killer. Help me out
here...

Tyler holds the glasses while Wade pours the shots.

TYLER
The baseball was easy. It was
Kakowski's prized possession... he
needed to pay off a gambling debt,
so he figured he'd sell it at the
Gold Dust Hotel.

WADE
The liver was a little tougher.
Kakowski stole it from work, but
what was his plan? He needed a
buyer, someone so rich they
weren't going to wait for a donor.
Bottoms up...

Tyler and Wade clink glasses... but Devin just watches.

TYLER
That's how you two met, right?

Tyler points to the hankie... it's stained with blood.

DEVIN
I have an ulcer.

TYLER
Which is a symptom of advanced
cirrhosis. You need a new liver.

Wade does Devin's shot.

WADE

Waste not, want not.

TYLER

But the sword... we never cracked that one. If Kakowski was just robbing call girls, why use a sword? Seems kind of over the top.

Devin's hands begin to shake. He sits down...

WADE

Unless that was the point... pun intended. I mean, if all he had to do was scare her, to stop her from turning tricks? Why spend money on a gun he couldn't afford... when one of his samurai swords could do the job?

TYLER

And solve a big problem for a very prominent member of our community. You already tried cutting her off financially. That didn't work. Maybe if you paid Kakowski to give her a scare, she'd finally stop?

WADE

Figured you'd meet him at the Gold Dust afterwards. Pick up the liver and pay for both his services.

TYLER

Two birds, one stone.

WADE

But the only birds Kakowski killed were Heather and your hopes for a clean bill of health.

DEVIN

She was just so... so stubborn.

WADE

Must've been one tough cookie... certainly fought like it.

FLICKER CUT TO: Kakowski and Heather fighting, SLAM into the balcony door-- the baseball rolls over the edge-- hits the Sports Memorabilia Dealer in the head seven floors below.

WADE (CONT'D)

Balcony door was shattered and the
baseball went over the edge...

FLICKER CUT TO: Kakowski tripping over the cooler in the
struggle, accidentally smashing it-- the liver falls to
the floor-- Tyler touches the spot where the ice melted.

TYLER

The liver ended up on the floor in
the struggle. No longer sterile,
it was completely worthless.

FLICKER CUT TO: Kakowski ditching the cooler on the
neighbor's balcony, then hides the liver on the tray in
the hallway-- right as the waiter gets off the elevator--
Kakowski spots the waiter, hustles down the stairs.

WADE

Kakowski panicked and ditched the
evidence right after he impaled
your little girl...

Wade crouches down... gets right in Devin's grill.

WADE (CONT'D)

And it was all your fault.

DEVIN

He wasn't supposed to hurt her. I
just... wanted her to stop.

WADE

And she just wanted your
attention.

TYLER

You knew you'd go down for felony
murder, so you tried to cover it
up. Offered a reward. Played the
grieving parent.

Devin looks up... his whole world destroyed.

DEVIN

Kakowski... he confessed?

TYLER

No... you did.

The acoustic version of "Paradise City" carries us to
our...

CLOSING MONTAGE

- Devin is escorted in cuffs from his mansion. Tyler and Wade share a look-- a subtle nod of respect. They may not like each other but to close this case, they needed each other.

- Outside of Diva International, Vargas and McCready pick up Otto's NEPHEW for that ride along. They actually look like they're getting along with each other.

- Wade shows up at Rene's school for Parents' Night, but the place is empty.

WADE (INTO PHONE)

Rene told me it was tonight...

BECCA (THROUGH PHONE)

No, last night. Must've confused the dates.

Wade clearly knows the truth... *his daughter lied to him.*

- At Tyler's house he's having dinner with the family and his in-laws. Tyler's cell rings and the Wiggles play. His daughter smiles from ear to ear... Tyler's smile fades when he checks caller ID and excuses himself outside.

TYLER (INTO PHONE)

You've got to stop calling.

FEMALE VOICE

I'm here. In Vegas.

Through the window, Ed watches his son-in-law pace. Ed knows there's a problem... what he doesn't know is how far he'll have to go to fix it.

- We pick up A.D.A. Tanya Jin at home. She answers the door to find Wade... standing there with a bathrobe.

WADE

Brought my own this time.

That statuesque Brunette from the teaser? That was Tanya. She kisses him deeply as they disappear inside and Axel whines out the last line of the song...

"Oh, won't you please take me home..."

FADE TO BLACK.