

ESCAPING THE SHADOWS

1

BY JESSE WOODWARD

1A

DETECTIVE DIXON: LEAD DETECTIVE (QUIT)
OFFICER HARDY: DIRTY COP
LOLA: HARDY'S DAME
INNER MONOLOGUE: HIGHLIGHTED IN RED
(ONLY DIXON CAN HEAR HIS OWN INNER
MONOLOGUE)

SUBWAY PLATFORM

2

"I can't believe this, this mess... "

Dixon walks onto the platform and sits down on a bench. He hunches over.

"What am I going to do?..."

"Where am I going?"

"Did I eat a burrito for lunch today?"

DIXON(TO MONOLOGUE)

"Hey, would you would you give it a rest?"

The fluorescent light above him flickers which takes him into a flashback.

POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE (FLASHBACK)

3

The chief is at his desk with the ceiling fan on and the shadows from the blinds.

The chief is looking over some papers with his feet on the desk.

"This fat bastard, doesn't care about this city."

"Look at him, pretending to to read the reports..."

"Probably a god-damn dirty magazine."

Dixon comes walking in without knocking. He grabs his police badge and slams it down on the desk.

The chief moves his papers down to see what Dixon is doing.

"He didn't even twitch..."

Dixon then grabs his service weapon from his holster.

"He thought I was going to shoot him... ha, what an idiot."

The chief puts his feet down, looking intently at Dixon.

(Finally getting his attention)

DIXON
(Laughs a little)

"Yeah, I wasn't joking this time..."

Dixon shaking his finger at him.

DIXON
"I quit! And don't you try and stop me!"

CHIEF
"What is going? What are you doing?"

He turns before he leaves.

DIXON
"I know what's going on here... Ooo, and by the way, check out the Dame on page 23."

CHIEF
"Wait! Dixon!"

Dixon slams the door as the flashback ends.

The chief sits back down and looks back to the magazine. He Turns the page to view Dixon's recommendation.

SUBWAY PLATFORM

4

As a subway train goes by that bring Dixon out of the flashback.

"My partner...the chief...I can't believe it..."

He Realizes there is gum on his nice shoes.

DIXON
OOo man! You have got to be kidding me!
You couldn't warm me?

"Ooo Sorry, I forgot about that."

Dixon looks around, putting his guard back up, knowing that it is a dangerous city.

(Clears his throat)

"OK, I need to get out of here... fast..."

Dixon grabs his cigarettes from his suit pocket and puts one in his mouth.

Dixon looks for his lighter.

DIXON
Where is my damn light?...

"Where is this train?"

"They all always late. Figures..."

"I must have left it on my desk..."

DIXON
Come on, you have got to help me out,
man!

"Sorry..."

There were the sound of high heels walking across the platform, the dame, Lola, comes out from behind a cement pillar.

She reaches inside her handbag for a matchbook. She strikes a match and lights Dixon's cigarette.

"Ha, Lola... those Dames... don't know when to quit..."

DIXON
(Sighs) Lola, what are you doing here?

LOLA
Why do you think?

DIXON
I know your with Hardy... And I know who
he work for.

LOLA
I'm not with-

DIXON
Don't you lie to me!

LOLA
I'm here-

A train comes to the station, Dixon's train to ride out of here. Dixon gets up to leave, but Lola holds him there.

DIXON
I'm leaving... I'm escaping from the
shadows. I don't want to get in mess!

"The stealing, rap, murder, corruption, greed for power and
money... it's always about the money..."

Dixon gets around her, trying to get to the subway doors.

LOLA

Dixon, wait!

Lola grabs his arm.

LOLA
Would you listen to me!

DIXON
NO!...NO, Hardy isn't a cop anymore,
he's a fucking GOON! Now get out of my
way!

LOLA
NO!

Dixon walks over to the doors but then stops when he hears
Hardy. The train doors close and begins to move.

HARDY
Dixon!

Dixon turns around looking back, seeing the glistening of his
badge.

"Looking at his badge, God, I wanted just punch his brains in."

DIXON
What are-

LOLA
He knows...

Hardy walks over.

LOLA
He-

HARDY
Shut up, if you know what's good for
yah. I know...

DIXON
What are you to doing, Hardy? Sent your
girl out to do your dirty work?

HARDY
You're going to make a mess of
everything... My boss-

DIXON
Your boss: the Chief? or the Mob? Nicky
and the boys wouldn't want the truth to
be leaked. You're a dirty cop, Hardy.

HARDY
No, I don't... or I'd loose my job, my

house, my car and in the end, my own
life.

"Of course. "

DIXON
And you're here to kill me...

LOLA
NO! Hardy, baby, don't do-!

Hardy slaps her and she falls to the ground.

HARDY
I SAID SHUT UP! I have to...

*Dixon grabs for his gun but all he finds in his holster is a
banana.

"Oooo, Shit!"

Dixon drops it.

Hardy grabs for his gun and Dixon runs at him as the gun is
pulled out. Lola runs to a nearby phonebooth (for protection)
The gun fires a few times as Dixon forces the gun up, pointing
up. They struggle with the gun (fires a few times near the
phonebooth, a bullet hits the phone and changes comes flying out
and Lola tries to put some in her handbag.) until, Dixon finally
gets the gun loose and it drops away from them. They continue to
fight, trying to get to the gun. And then, Dixon gets a lucky
hit, knocking Hardy down.

DIXON
I told you not to get into this mess...
(Sigh) I'm leaving this hell...

Dixon turns and starts walking away, but then there is a click
from a gun hammer, cocking back. Lola has the revolver pointed
at Dixon.

"Damn it, this day just keeps getting worse."

HARDY
(Laughing)

LOLA
No, you're not...

"Ommm, yeah, she is..."

DIXON
Nah, she won't.

"Yes, she will..."

DIXON

Come on!

"DIXON!"

DIXON

Would you settle down? Jeez!

"DIXON!!!"

She takes aim, the gun shaking in her hands.

"She... fires...the gun..."

Lola fires the gun. Dixon falls to the ground, bleeding out onto the platform. Hardy gets up slowing, looking over Dixon's body as Lola grabs onto Hardy.

"I told you"

DIXON

Not...helping...

Hardy grabs the gun from Lola and walks to Dixon.

HARDY

Damn you Dixon...

They turn and walk up the subway stairs to the street and out of view. Dixon bleeding out finally passes out.

"Bleeding out on the concrete like a dog. Sometimes it seems like... this world isn't worth saving. They left me in the shadows..."

THE END

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