

DETECTIVE DIXON: LEAD DETECTIVE (QUIT)
OFFICER HARDY: UNDERCOVER COP (THE MOB)
LOLA: HARDY'S DAME IN THE MOB
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 doing?..."

"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 fooling around 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!"

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

Dixon slams the door as the flashback ends.

SUBWAY PLATFORM

4

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

"What has this world turned into?"

He realizes he just put his shoe on some gum.

DIXON
OOo man! You have got to be kidding me!

DIXON(TO MONOLOGUE)
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..."

"Where is Hardy?"

Dixon grabs his pipe 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..."

"Where is my lighter? I must have left it on my desk..."

DIXON(TO MONOLOGUE)
Come on, you have got to help me out,
man!

"Sorry..."

There are the sound of footsteps coming down the stairs moving quickly.

The man walks over and pulls his lighter out for Dixon's pipe.

"Finally... took him long enough..."

DIXON
(Sighs) You got my paperwork?

HARDY
Right here... (grabs an envelope from
his jacket)

DIXON
Thanks...Why are you late?

HARDY
Had to pickup Lola, she's waiting in the
car.

Dixon gets up, ready to leave.

DIXON
Alright...

HARDY
Sorry, but, I have to do this...

DIXON
Do what?

Dixon grabs for his gun but it's just an empty holster.

"Oooo, Shit!"

Dixon runs at him as the gun is pulled out. The gun fires a few times as Dixon forces the gun up, pointing up. They struggle with the gun 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

What are you doing? Are you insane?

HARDY

I had to make it look good... or the mob would know I'm in on it...(as blood runs out of his nose)

DIXON

Well, I hope you're happy now.(as he wipes the blood from his lip)

A train comes to the station. Dixon turns to leave.

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

"It's time for a change..."

There are the sound of high-heels coming down the stairs. Lola crouches down near the bottom of the stairs, reaching for her gun as she listens.

Hardy hears her.

HARDY

Dixon, wait!

"What is wrong with him?"

DIXON

Buddy, I'm done.

HARDY

NO, Wait, Would you listen to me!

"This might be important..."

DIXON(TO MONOLOGUE)

Naaaw...

HARDY

DIXON!

DIXON

(Laughing, still walking)

"I have the paperwork, what else-"

HARDY

You bastard!

Sound of a gun's hammer, but Dixon doesn't heard it over the subway car.

"Run Dixon! Run!"

DIXON(TO MONOLOGUE)

What?!?

HARDY

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(TO MONOLOGUE)

Not...helping...

Hardy grabs his gun and walks to Dixon.

HARDY

Damn you Dixon...

"Being an undercover cop,... he needed to save his cover..."

"Lola was deep..."

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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