

Light Em' Up

Written by

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(2)

LIGHT EM UP

TEASER:

FADE IN:

INT. STRIP CLUB OWNER'S OFFICE-NIGHT

TWO WOMEN DRESSED IN PROVOCATIVE OUTFITS SIT ACROSS FROM A MAN PACING FURIOUSLY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DESK WITH THEIR HEADS DOWN.

NEIL (45) Arrogant strip club owner who is overweight and balding on the top of his head.

SAM HARRIS (21) "Tell-it-how-it-is" bad-ass Southern gal who carries herself confidently.

CASSIDY (21) Soft spoken, shy girl who is best friends with Sam Harris.

NEIL

(YELLING)

What the hell were you thinking Sam? You just punched one of my investors in the face!

HARRIS

I was thinking that slime ball was touching my best friend while she was performing, which is a violation of club policy.

NEIL

Club Policy! There would be no club to have a policy if it weren't for him!

Neil stops pacing and sits in his chair at the desk.

HARRIS

(SIGHS)

So what happens now? Am I fired for protecting one of your staff from a rich douche bag?

Cassidy opens her mouth but Harris shakes her head.

Neil runs his hand through his thin comb over and pours a drink.

NEIL

I get that you were protecting your friend but this is a fucking strip club! This guy knows people. You don't fuck with him.

HARRIS

So am I fired?

NEIL

I can't fire you; you bring in too much money.

Neil takes a drink from his glass.

NEIL

(POINTS TO CASSIDY)

You on the other hand...

HARRIS

(CUTS IN)

... can't be fired because a customer touched her inappropriately. That would be a major EEO issue.

NEIL

(SNEERS)

Both of you are on thin ice. This isn't over. Now get out of my sight.

Cassidy and Harris leave the room.

Neil throws his glass at the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. STRIP CLUB DRESSING ROOM-NIGHT

CASSIDY AND HARRIS ARE SITTING CLOSE AT A VANITY TABLE WHISPERING. THE OTHER STRIPPERS ARE GETTING DRESSED AND APPLYING MAKEUP.

CASSIDY

(NERVOUSLY)

Sam, they are going to come after us. You heard Neil, this isn't over.

Harris puts her hand on Cassidy's back to soothe her.

HARRIS
Everything's going to be fine. I
won't let anything happen to you.
Just stay here and wait for me. We
will leave together okay.

Cassidy nods her head.

CASSIDY
Thanks, Sam.

Harris smiles, and then goes on stage to perform.

CUTS TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS - THUGS GET EVEN

- A) Harris gathers the money on the stage and exits.
- B) Two men grab Harris and beat her unconscious.
- C) Harris is thrown into an alley.
- D) Cassidy is standing inside the exit with her bag, looking at her watch. The night guard tells her he has to close up.
- E) Cassidy walks out of the Strip club and looks around. Two men are waiting for her and start walking towards her.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ALLEY- JUST BEFORE SUNRISE

Cassidy runs down an alley out of breath.

MAN #1 and MAN #2 chase her.

CASSIDY
(SCREAMS)
Help!

MAN # 1 and MAN #2 catch up to her.

MAN #1
 (SNEERING AT CASSIDY)
 You should have seen this coming.
 Stop Struggling!

MAN #1
 (TO MAN #2)
 Get the rope!

MAN #1 and MAN #2 beat Cassidy.

CUTS TO:

Cassidy wakes up, and is tied up with a collar device around her neck. There is a ticking noise coming from the device.

CASSIDY
 (TO HERSELF)
 Sam, I need you, please find me.

Ticking stops.

CUTS TO:

INT. STRIP CLUB - MORNING

THERE ARE FOUR GIRLS IN THE DRESSING ROOM APPLYING MAKE UP AND CHANGING. HARRIS BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, CLOTHES TORN WITH DRIED BLOOD ON THEM.

Harris looks at the girls in the dressing room.

HARRIS
 (SOUTHERN TWANG)
 Where is Cassidy? I couldn't find her anywhere.

GIRL #1
 (SHOCKED)
 Jesus Christ, what happened to you?

HARRIS
 (FRANTIC)
 Where is Cassidy?

GIRL #2
 You didn't hear, huh?

HARRIS
 Hear what?

GIRL #1

Cassidy was found in the alley this morning. The parts of her that were left looked like she took a beating.

Harris sits in the closest chair.

HARRIS

What do you mean the parts of her?

GIRL # 2

They said there was some kind of bomb next to her and they think it was to hide whoever killed her. It did some damage to the building on the corner, and they said a majority of her neck and head were gone.

GIRL # 1

They don't know who did it, probably some thugs that hang out around here.

HARRIS

(CRYING)

Shit.

EVERYONE in the room looks at Harris and then to each other.

GIRL#2

(SOFTLY)

You better get ready if you're going to stay for the morning shift. You know how Neil gets if we aren't stage-ready on time.

Harris looks at the wall.

HARRIS

Fuck that. Its time for a change.

Harris gets up and heads for the door.

GIRL#1

Sam, where are you going?

HARRIS

Away from here, I owe her that.

(2)

Harris leaves.

CUT TO:

INT.DPS STATE VEHICLE- SUNSET

SUPERIMPOSED: 10 YEARS LATER

A DPS VEHICLE WEAVES IN AND OUT OF TRAFFIC AT HIGH SPEED WITH IT'S SIREN BLARING. THE OFFICERS INSIDE ARE TRYING TO PUT THEIR VESTS AND GEAR ON.

SAM HARRIS (31) older, "tell-it-how-it-is" Southern bad-ass gal, works for the bomb squad. She is the explosives expert that is the leader of the team.

HARRIS

ETA 2 minutes.

Harris steers the vehicle in and out of traffic.

SHEA MCKENZIE (36)- A practical thinker who follows the rules. She is newly assigned as Harris's partner and is more approachable. The projectiles and structure of explosive devices expert. She is sitting in the front passenger seat, adjusting her hand cuffs in a front pouch of her vest.

MCKENZIE

Man, I was hungry.

SIMON DEFAEO (33) - An arrogant but has a kind heart. A klutz who is slightly naïve sitting in the backseat behind Harris. He deals mainly with the forensics team. He is thrown forward while trying to put his vest on.

DEFAEO

Easy Harris, I almost smashed my nose into your seat and I got a date tonight.

HARRIS

One Nine Hundred babe doesn't count as a date.

TREY LEE (39)- A man of small words that does not show emotion easily is sitting in the backseat behind McKenzie. His specialty is the chemical make-up of an explosive device.

LEE

I'm about to lose my edamame.

HARRIS
When did you eat?

LEE
The last job.

HARRIS
Well, hopefully, Eddy's mama filled you up. I still haven't gotten a chance to eat my burrito or my nachos.

MCKENZIE
Yeah and you are getting hangry.

Harris turns the vehicle suddenly.

Lee, Defaeo and McKenzie jerk.

Harris shoots out her arm to catch McKenzie from flying into the dash.

MCKENZIE
Thanks for that.

HARRIS
No problem. Defaeo, can you see if you can get my burrito?

DEFAEO
(SMIRKING)
Your burrito with no tomatoes.

HARRIS
If you want to stab me with an EPI-pen in the middle of defusing an explosive device, then be my guest.

DEFAEO
I don't get it. You eat ketchup, it's only raw tomatoes that turn you into Donald Duck.

Defaeo laughs, and Harris flips him off.

DEFAEO
(FINISHES WITH A WINK)
I'll stab you all alright but not with an EPI-pen.

Harris rolls her eyes.

(2)

HARRIS

Nasty.

Defaeo places Harris's vest over her head while she drives.

Lee hands them earpieces.

LEE

They are on frequency 214.

ALL switch their radios over as they come to the front of a bank.

HARRIS

Alright, let's light em' up.

EXT. OUTSIDE BANK- SUNSET

Harris slams on the breaks.

ALL get out of the truck with toolboxes.

Harris reaches for something in the back seat.

Harris takes a big bite of her burrito and puts it back in the vehicle, not noticing the tomato chunks in it.

McKenzie laughs at Harris whose mouth is still overly full.

HARRIS

(INNOCENTLY, MOUTH STILL FULL)

I'm "hangry."

MCKENZIE

(LAUGHS)

That's attractive.

Harris winks at McKenzie before they join the other two.

Defaeo, Lee, Harris, and McKenzie walk up to meet the SWAT team leader GIBBS.

GIBBS(43) SWAT team leader who has the typical military look with a flat top, muscular and tough exterior.

Gibbs is listening to his radio for updates from inside.

GIBBS

(TO THE TEAM)

Okay, we have got the building secure for you guys, the hostages

(MORE)

GIBBS
are out of harm's way, and we are
working on restraining the perps.
The device is on the safe in the
back.

Gibbs finishes briefing the team, suddenly gunshots and
yelling are heard on the radio.

People behind the barricades duck down.

OFFICER#1
(SHOUTING ON RADIO)
Gun! Everybody down! Sir, we need
more resources, one of the perps
got a hold of a weapon!

Gibbs waves OFFICER # 2 AND OFFICER # 3 into the building.

GIBBS
Shit! Harris, we are short can you
guys assist in any way containing
the situation? I got three officers
inside, one is a fish, and they are
up against four robbers.

HARRIS
(SMILING)
It'll cost you.

GIBBS
(NODS)
Tacos?

HARRIS
It has to have steak in it.

GIBBS
Done.

HARRIS
Okay, Kenzie and I will help you
while Lee and Defaeo disable the
device in the back.

Everyone nods in agreement and proceeded inside the bank.
Harris stops McKenzie before they go in.

HARRIS (CON'T)
You got my back I got yours, right?

McKenzie nods and leans back to look at Harris's butt.

(2)

MCKENZIE
It's a nice back to watch.

Harris blushes and racks her gun.

HARRIS
Ready?

McKenzie nods again, and they go inside.

CUTS TO:

INT. BANK- SUNSET

Harris and McKenzie follow the OFFICERS with Lee and Defaeo behind them and their weapons drawn.

EVERYONE moves in, keeping a defensive posture, slightly hunched over.

The ROBBERS and OFFICERS are in the middle of a shootout.

Harris and McKenzie find the nearest counter in the middle and take cover.

Gibbs finds OFFICER #1 behind another desk.

Defaeo and Lee wait behind a pillar for a clear path.

Harris and McKenzie fire at ROBBER # 1, who is blocking the way to the device in back.

ROBBER #1 ducks down and rolls behind another counter.

HARRIS
(TO LEE AND DEFAEO)
It's clear, go now!

Lee and Defaeo run to the back, but the window shows them working.

Harris and McKenzie continue to fire at ROBBER # 1, who is firing from behind the counter.

Gibbs ducks behind a counter

Harris moves around the edge of the counter, takes a shot at ROBBER #2.

ROBBER #2 is firing at Gibbs and OFFICER #1 from behind a counter closer to the teller area.

Harris hits ROBBER # 2, who falls to the ground and then turns to McKenzie.

HARRIS

That's about it, go help the boys,
and I will be right behind you. I'm
going to help get these fuckers
restrained first.

McKenzie nods and runs to the back where Lee and Defaeo are.

Harris runs over to ROBBER #2 on the ground and cuffs him.

OFFICER #2 and OFFICER #3 come in and go to restrain the other ROBBERS who are on the ground.

Harris turns to run to the back but hears a shot fired behind her.

Harris sees Gibbs on the ground bleeding from the leg.

OFFICER #3 knocks the gun out of ROBBER #3'S hand which still has a pair of cuffs hanging from it.

Harris runs over and slides to Gibbs's side.

GIBBS

(IN PAIN)

He got me in the leg.

Harris takes off her vest and her shirt, leaving her in a tank top.

Harris ties her shirt around Gibbs's leg.

GIBBS (CON'T)

Harris, get your vest back on.

HARRIS

I'm getting there, but first, we
need to put pressure on this. The
tacos are worth it. Tell your wife,
thank you for me.

GIBBS

Man, I thought people believed I
made them.

McKenzie peeks through the window and sees Harris helping Gibbs.

McKenzie turns her head to the side and sees ROBBER # 3 break free and rush towards Harris.

(2)

MCKENZIE
(YELLING)
Harris!

ROBBER #3 runs up and kicks Harris as she looks up.

ROBBER #3 and Harris fight.

McKenzie looks at Defaeo and Lee.

MCKENZIE
How close are you?

DEFAEO
We are almost there.

MCKENZIE
Okay, I'm going to go and help
Harris.

Harris and ROBBER # 3 rolls around, and ROBBER # 3 ends up on top of Harris.

ROBBER # 3 lifts arms to hit Harris.

Harris spits blood in ROBBER # 3'S eyes.

Harris throws ROBBER # 3 off of her by thrusting her hips up.

McKenzie runs to Harris, who is sitting on ROBBER #3 while he is face down.

Harris reaches a hand out to McKenzie.

HARRIS
Kenzie cuffs!

McKenzie throws her cuffs to Harris.

Harris cuffs ROBBER # 3.

OFFICER # 2 takes the ROBBER.

Harris rolls to her side and starts wheezing.

McKenzie kneels next to her.

HARRIS
(STRUGGLING)
We might have a situation. The burrito had tomato poisoning.

McKenzie nods and runs out of the building to the truck.

(3)

McKenzie grabs the EPI Pen.

McKenzie runs back to Harris and points the EPI-pen at Harris's leg.

ROBBER # 4 pushes OFFICER #3, moves cuffs to the front, and runs at McKenzie.

ROBBER # 4 and McKenzie fall to the floor.

HARRIS

Kenzie!

Harris shoves the EPI pen in her leg.

ROBBER #4 brings his arm up to hit McKenzie.

Harris appears behind ROBBER #4 and points a gun at his head.

HARRIS

Touch her again and find out.

OFFICER # 2 and OFFICER #3 point their guns at ROBBER #4.

ROBBER #4 puts his hands up.

OFFICER # 3 grabs ROBBER # 4 and escorts him out.

Harris kneels and tilts McKenzie's face up.

HARRIS

Are you okay?

McKenzie shakes her head, yes.

Harris helps McKenzie to her feet.

MCKENZIE

(TO HARRIS CONCERNED)

You need to get checked out.

Harris groans and walks over to the ambulance outside.

McKenzie follows Harris.

EMT #1 shakes head at Harris.

EMT #1

Another wall Harris?

HARRIS

(SMILING)

Attack of the killer tomatoes. If

(MORE)

(4)

HARRIS
you give the clear, there are some
nachos in it for you.

EMT#1
How many EPI pens did you use?

HARRIS
Just one.

EMT # 1 holds a stethoscope to Harris's chest.

Defaeo and Lee walk up.

EMT #1
Okay, your heart rate is going
down, and you can use peroxide for
the rest of the damage. Use a
butterfly for the gash in your lip
if needed. Take Benadryl for any
more killer tomato attacks.

HARRIS
No paperwork?

EMT#1 makes notes on a notepad.

EMT #1
Where are the nachos?

HARRIS
(TO DEFAEO)
Get em'

Defaeo runs to the truck and runs back with the nachos.

EMT #1 takes the nachos.

EMT #1
Have a good night.

LEE
What now?

DEFAEO
It's Beer 30.

HARRIS
There is no better time, after a
shootout and an ass-kicking.

Defaeo holds up his arm like a knight going into battle.

(5)

DEFAEO

To the bar!

Lee and Defaeo load things into the car.

McKenzie looks at Harris.

MCKENZIE

Thank you for back there.

HARRIS

(SMILES)

Of course, you are the best partner
ever, I can't lose you now.

MCKENZIE

You're pretty badass. Is it always
this crazy?

HARRIS

(LAUGHS)

Today was slow, just wait.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

THE SCENERY TURNS TO A VAST DESERT. THE SKY WAS A MIXTURE OF PINKS, REDS, AND ORANGES AS DUSK FELL OVER THE DESERT SKY. THE SHADOWS OF THE MOUNTAINS CAST OVER THE SAND AS NIGHTFALL WAS FOLLOWING SHORTLY BEHIND. THIS FAR OUT FROM THE CITY, THE STREET LIGHTS COULD NOT LESSEN THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE STARLIGHT THAT CASCADES AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.

WOMAN# 1 walks from behind a bush and stops to look around.

WOMAN # 1 shrugs and continues walking, approaching THE SHADOW FIGURE.

THE SHADOW FIGURE is bent over something.

WOMAN # 1

Hey, what are you...?

THE SHADOW FIGURE suddenly stands and turns towards WOMAN #1.

WOMAN # 1 looks frightened and looks past THE SHADOW FIGURE.

WOMAN # 1 screams.

CUTS TO:

A LOUD EXPLOSION CUTS THROUGH THE SILENCE FOLLOWED BY CLOUDS OF DIRT, FIRE, AND SMOKE. THE SOUND OF SIRENS SLOWLY APPROACH. FIRE TRUCK, AMBULANCE, AND DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY PULL UP TO THE SCENE.

JACKSON keys the radio microphone on his vest.

JACKSON
Dispatch, I am on the scene will
advise if further assistance is
needed.

JACKSON looks around and sees a body on the ground breathing.

JACKSON
We need medical over here!

GRIMES arrives on the scene, and sees the bomb.

GRIMES and JACKSON look at each other with a worried expression.

GRIMES
(TO JACKSON)
Call the specialists.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. ARIZONA DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY-NIGHT

HARRIS AND MCKENZIE ARE LEAVING THE ARIZONA DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN PHOENIX. BOTH ARE IN CASUAL BUSINESS ATTIRE. THEIR DUTY BELTS WITH THEIR SERVICE WEAPONS AND BADGES ON THE SIDES ARE AROUND THEIR WAISTS.

HARRIS
(AGITATED)
Shit!

MCKENZIE
(LOOKING AT HARRIS)
What?

HARRIS

Sgt. Ball kicked back my report because of one check mark I missed, and now I gotta start all over again because he wrote in big red letters "Rewrite" across the page. I am going to have to haul ass to get this done within time frames.

Harris crumples the paper.

HARRIS (CON'T)

We never had this section, to begin with. All of the sudden it is so important and supervisors can't make a fucking mark on a page.

McKenzie tries to calm her down and puts her hands on Harris's shoulders.

MCKENZIE

Alright, alright. It's a stupid part that makes no sense, but they did warn us about changes, and you know how much of a stickler Ball is, plus he can be lazy.

HARRIS

Yeah, maybe if he had some balls, he would have put his foot down and kept things the way they were.

Harris kicks the crumpled paper ball in the air.

McKenzie catches the paper wad.

MCKENZIE

You know admin is hammering down on all the paperwork.

HARRIS

(INQUISITIVE)

I think he is picking on me.

BOTH reach their personal vehicles parked side by side.

McKenzie digs in her bag.

MCKENZIE

You did blow his car up.

(2)

HARRIS

I parked a little too close to a test site was all. He said to try and make the dent less noticeable on his hood, and I even washed it.

MCKENZIE

There was so much shrapnel in his car after that, I'm surprised he had any vehicle left.

HARRIS

But I did my part the dent was less noticeable, plus it's a state vehicle.

MCKENZIE

(LAUGHS)

That they still haven't replaced, and he has had that thing 9 years already. He probably won't take you up on any further car repair offers. Your lucky, anyone without your years and experience would have been fired.

Harris turns to McKenzie with a mischievous smile.

HARRIS

I think I need explosive therapy.

MCKENZIE

(SMILES)

So you're saying we need to go to the practice range and set off unstable devices.

HARRIS

(SHRUGGING)

Or strap some firecrackers to them and see what happens.

Harris's cell phone alerts, and she pulls it out.

Harris's smile turns into a frown.

HARRIS

Crap, therapy is going to have to wait. Do you want to go to the desert with me?

McKenzie takes off her duty belt.

(3)

MCKENZIE

Who wouldn't want to go anywhere with you? We just worked a 12-hour day, what's another few. It's the state vehicle then.

BOTH walk over to a state vehicle parked not too far from their personal vehicles.

Harris takes the keys from McKenzie and climbs in the driver's side.

HARRIS

Maybe it will be quick, and we can get back to blowing things up. Get in, you know I drive faster.

MCKENZIE

(SMILES)

Racing games at the arcade don't count.

HARRIS

Just because you're mad that I always win doesn't mean you have to be a sore loser.

Harris starts the engine.

MCKENZIE

I bet you next game that they didn't secure the scene very well.

HARRIS

I am almost scared to take that bet considering their reputation, but you are on. Loser pays the next round of games.

BOTH shake hands.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. CAR-NIGHT

MCKENZIE

I will forward the information to Defaeo and Lee to meet us there.

McKenzie takes out her phone and types on it.

HARRIS

Tell them to dress light this time,
we don't need them to overheat
again.

Harris takes a drag from her e-cigarette. On her side of the
car, steam seeps from her lips and nose.

MCKENZIE

(INHALES)

Very fruity, definitely much better
than cigarettes.

HARRIS

(LIKE A TV SALESMAN)

And I can use it in our state car.

MCKENZIE

(LAUGHS)

As if that has ever stopped you
before. Even using the vape in a
state vehicle is against policy.

HARRIS

(SHRUGS)

Hey, what happens in the state car
stays in the state car. In all
fairness, there is a lot we have
done that is against policy Ms.
Rule Book.

MCKENZIE

(PRETENDS TO BE INSULTED)

I have never.

HARRIS

Uh huh, sure.

MCKENZIE

(CLEARS HER THROAT)

So, back to males not dressing for
the desert, Defaeo needs to stop
wearing his slimming belt to try
and attract every woman he comes in
contact with. It doesn't do any
good anyway.

HARRIS

(ENLIGHTENED)

Is that what that is, I thought he
was secretly transitioning and got
the wrong size leotard.

(2)

MCKENZIE

(LAUGHING)

Yep, he did get the wrong size because it bunches his muscles weird and almost gives the impression he's got a rack.

HARRIS

(SIGHS)

I guess it boosts his confidence because the boy has no game anyway.

Harris looks at the sign for the gas station coming up.

HARRIS

(THINKING)

Hmm, maybe we should get water just in case.

The car pulls off to the gas station.

Harris gets out of the car.

HARRIS (CON'T)

We should probably pee too, I don't think they have a restroom where we are going.

BOTH go to the entrance to the gas station.

McKenzie holds the door open.

MCKENZIE

You never know what is lurking in the bushes out there. I heard a SWAT officer was out in the desert for training and squatted into a rattlesnake.

HARRIS

I value my butt too much for that.

McKenzie glances at Harris's butt.

MCKENZIE

It is a good butt.

FADE OUT:

—

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT-NIGHT

THE BOMB SITE WAS LIT UP WITH FLOOD LAMPS AND TABLES WERE SET UP FOR THE EVIDENCE COLLECTED. THE EMTS' ARE WHEELING THE VICTIM AWAY FROM THE SCENE.

JACKSON

(WHINING)

Didn't they have anyone else?
Harris and her counterpart are the meanest on the bomb squad.

GRIMES

(LAUGHING)

Nope, these two are the best, and with there being a bomb plus a possible victim, you know who they will send. Plus, I think Harris pissed off her Sgt. I heard him mumble something about a car, so that means she will be in the dog house for a while.

JACKSON stumbles as they laugh and bumps a table set up next to the scene with a flashlight standing upright on it.

Flashlight topples over and roles off the table and into the crime scene.

JACKSON lunges forward.

JACKSON

NO, NO, NO!

JACKSON lunges across the table, it folds, and he falls to the ground rolling after the flashlight over the footprints on the ground towards the debris.

JACKSON has his eyes clenched close.

JACKSON

(ASKS GRIMES)

How bad is it? I don't want to open my eyes.

GRIMES

Well, let's just say you are a klutz for one. Two, at least I am not the one they will see in their crime scene.

GRIMES walks over to the team.

GRIMES

Hey guys.

JACKSON lies on the ground for a minute and then attempts to get up.

JACKSON dusts himself off while the DPS officers approach.

HARRIS

(SHOUTING)

Jackson get your clumsy ass out of my crime scene! Did you see something shiny or just forget to tie your shoes?

MCKENZIE

Dammit Jackson, what part of the crime scene preservation class did you not understand?

A second DPS vehicle pulls up with Lee and Defaeo.

DEFAEO

(EXCITEDLY)

I heard we got parts, footprints and a victim.

Lee follows Defaeo and makes woohoo signal.

HARRIS

We have a victim, and bomb fragments. The pieces are intact enough to get some reconstruction and evidence.

Harris points at JACKSON.

HARRIS (CON'T)

But I'm afraid numb nuts here destroyed our footprints.

JACKSON dusts off his uniform and snarls at Harris.

Lee stops in front of JACKSON and shakes his head.

Defaeo walks over to join Lee, Harris and McKenzie.

DEFAEO

(OVER HIS SHOULDER)

In case you couldn't tell, that means he is furious and disappointed with you.

(2)

ALL stop in front of the gurney preparing to be loaded and look at the unconscious victim.

HARRIS

It looks like she took a lot of damage from the projectiles.

Harris looks at OFFICER #1 taking notes.

HARRIS

You're going with her right?

OFFICER#1

Yes ma'am. Once she comes to I will let Jackson know her statement.

Harris nods and walks with Lee cautiously to the root of the explosion.

Harris squats down and squints at the pieces left over.

Lee looks at it from the other side.

HARRIS

Let's make sure this is safe.

McKenzie and Defaeo take pictures, grab the gloves and baggies to start labeling parts to preserve evidence.

Harris and Lee give the okay and begin taking pictures of the central part of the explosive.

Harris picks up the fragments and examines it.

HARRIS

It has a pipe bomb construction, but looks slightly more sophisticated in the materials. It's almost as if whoever put this together, wound it so tight and used just the right mixture to ensure this would do a lot of damage.

Harris holds the fragments up to the light to see better.

LEE

(SMILING)

Big Ouch.

Lee takes out a Que tip and swabs the inside of the metal pieces.

(3)

Harris looks at the fragments and writes notes on a notepad.

Harris and Lee pack the primary device.

McKenzie and Defaeo gather fragments.

DEFAEO

So what are you guys doing later?

MCKENZIE

Harris wants to blow things up, so probably take some defects to the practice range.

DEFAEO

And then...

Defaeo pauses looking at McKenzie.

McKenzie looks back at Defaeo with a blank look.

DEFAEO (CON'T)

C'mon you guys are dating right? You can tell just by how you look at each other and flirt. Plus, blowing things up for us is a huge turn on as well as girl on girl action.

McKenzie sighs and shakes her head while standing up.

MCKENZIE

Dream on Defaeo, first it is against policy to date coworkers. Second, even if we were lovers, we would never invite you into the mix.

McKenzie turns and walks towards Lee and Harris.

DEFAEO

(WHISPERING)

Someday.

McKenzie turns her head towards Defaeo but keeps walking, rolling her eyes.

Defaeo follows McKenzie.

HARRIS

Are you guys done?

(4)

MCKENZIE

Yep, and I think I am more than ready to blow things up right now.

HARRIS

It's about 2130 now, and we know the what, roughly when, where, possibly who but still need the why. The research can wait till the morning, and maybe then the Jane Doe will have given a statement to the officers.

DEFAEO

Do you want Lee and me to take it? We've got work to get back to anyway, and I know you two have things to do.

Defaeo winks at Harris and McKenzie.

McKenzie rolls her eyes.

MCKENZIE

That would be great, thanks.

McKenzie gets in the car.

Harris hands the evidence bag to Defaeo.

MCKENZIE

Come on, Harris. Let's go blow stuff up.

Harris climbs into the car.

HARRIS

Don't have to tell me twice. Why did Defaeo wink?

MCKENZIE

(GRINS)

He suddenly developed Tourette's.

HARRIS

That explains a lot.

BOTH drive away.

FADE OUT:

—
FADE IN:

EXT. PRACTICE RANGE- NIGHT

A LOUD BOOM EXPLODES FROM THE AREA SENDING DIRT, ROCKS, AND THE SMELL OF BURNING MATERIALS TOWARDS HARRIS AND MCKENZIE AS THEY LAUGH. THE PRACTICE RANGE IS A BIG DIRT FIELD DIVIDED BY LARGE CONCRETE SLABS AND CEMENT BARRIERS.

Harris lights a fuse and then runs.

HARRIS
Fire in the hole!

Harris jumps behind a cement barricade where McKenzie is.

HARRIS
(EXCITEDLY)
Boom Shakalaka.

McKenzie leans over to look in the box.

MCKENZIE
Bummer, that was the last of it.

HARRIS
No way.

MCKENZIE
Afraid so.

McKenzie looks at her watch, which says 2350.

MCKENZIE
Time flies when you are having fun.

HARRIS
(DISAPPOINTED)
Yeah, I guess.

Harris's eyes widen.

HARRIS
I think the Sgt. left his state car
in the parking lot.

MCKENZIE
(LAUGHING)
NO! You would be crazy enough to do
(MORE)

MCKENZIE
it, but that's what is so alluring
about you.

HARRIS
(BLUSHING)
Alluring, huh.

MCKENZIE
Yes, and much better than all of
the creepy skulls you have.

HARRIS
I figured it would be the sage and
Wicca stuff that would scare you.

MCKENZIE
(SHRUGS)
Only when I don't have my holy
water.

HARRIS
(LIKE AN EVIL VILLAIN)
I think the next time you sprinkle
that stuff on me I'm going to get
one of those bath bombs that turn
black and sprinkle it on my clothes
so it looks like evil is taking
over.

MCKENZIE
(ROLLS HER EYES BUT SMILES)
Only you would do that. I guess the
creepy is kind of sexy.

Harris blushes and tries to strike a pose against the cement
barrier.

HARRIS
Sexy huh?

Harris places her hand to hold her pose but misses and
stumbles a little.

McKenzie pretends not to notice and goes to grab the box.

Harris quickly corrects herself and helps McKenzie pick up
the empty box and debris.

BOTH throw items in the trunk of their state vehicle, get in,
and leave.

FADE OUT:

(2)

FADE IN:

EXT. AZ DEPT. PUBLIC SAFETY-NIGHT

MCKENZIE AND HARRIS PULL UP AND PARK THE STATE VEHICLE AND GO TO THEIR PERSONAL VEHICLES. AS THEY HEAD TO THEIR PRIVATE CARS PARKED NEXT TO EACH OTHER ACROSS THE LOT, HARRIS TALKS TO MCKENZIE.

HARRIS
(SMILING)
I had fun blowing things up with you.

MCKENZIE
Right back at you. Do you want to carpool?

Harris walks towards the lobby entrance.

HARRIS
Nah, I will be alright. I'm going to grab a new report to work on, but I will see you later.

MCKENZIE
(YELLS)
Later.

McKenzie watches Harris enter the building before she leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. AZ DEPT. PUBLIC SAFETY-NIGHT

Harris walks through the empty building with a piece of paper in her hands.

Harris pauses and looks around.

Harris starts walking towards the front door, noticeably faster.

Harris reaches the parking lot and looks around with a nervous look.

Harris gets in her car and drives home.

Harris arrives home, walks quickly up the path to the front door, unlocks it, goes in and locks the door quickly behind her.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRIS'S HOME

THE BUSHES ACROSS THE STREET RUSSEL SLIGHTLY AS OFFICER HARRIS WALKS INTO HER HOME. THE SHADOW FIGURE CROUCHES BEHIND THE BUSHES UNTIL THE DOOR CLICKS SHUT. IT MOVES SWIFTLY TO A CAR PARKED DOWN THE STREET AND DRIVES AWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. EMPTY DOWNTOWN BUILDING--EARLY MORNING

THE EMPTY BASEMENT GIVES A CREEPY VIBE WITH FLICKERING LIGHTS AND SHADOWS DANCING ON THE WALLS. THE SHADOW FIGURE SITS AT A WORK BENCH WITH PIPES, PLIERS AND BARBED WIRE ON IT.

THE SHADOW FIGURE looks down at the pieces of paper it is folding then looks up towards a poster board with a newspaper clipping for the demolition of a city building circled.

THE SHADOW FIGURE looks back down and continues folding an origami rose.

FADE TO:

EXT. AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY--DAY

Harris and McKenzie arrive in front of work.

Defaeo comes out to meet them carrying Kevlar vests.

Lee follows behind Defaeo.

DEFAEO
(CURIOUSLY)
Morning ladies, have a good night?

HARRIS
Blowing things up always makes a
night worthwhile.

Defaeo hands them vests.

DEFAEO

C'mon, a building is being demolished downtown and Sgt. Ball wants us to go for training. They are using a new explosive putty. After that we can review the evidence from last night.

HARRIS

Hell yeah! This is the best part of this job, getting paid to watch things blow up.

ALL go to state vehicle and get in.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY BUILDING-MORNING

ALL get out of vehicle.

ALL put on their vests and attach their radios.

ALL walk to the front of the building where two men and camera monitors are.

BUILDING INSPECTOR and PHYSICAL PLANT MANAGER shake their hands.

BUILDING INSPECTOR

So, everything is set up for you guys if you want to go look before we initiate firing off the blasts. We are aiming for an implosion and have wired it so the biggest support columns are hit first making their way here.

BUILDING INSPECTOR points to the monitor.

PHYSICAL PLANT MANAGER

We are testing this newer version of Semtex 1A, which is your typical plastic explosive because of availability and reliability on the use of detonating cords. We are using an electric cap to trigger the sequence.

HARRIS

Okey dokey, we will conduct our sweep immediately.

ALL go into the building.

McKenzie and Harris are on one floor looking around.

Defaeo and Lee are on another floor looking around.

Harris pulls out her radio.

HARRIS

I think we are all good in here.

DEFAEO

(ON RADIO)

10-4, We are good here and ready to rock.

HARRIS

Copy, see you on the outs.

ALL go back to the front.

BUILDING INSPECTOR

(POINTING AT THE MONITOR)

So, these show the entire inside of the building and you can see it was vacated a long time ago.

MCKENZIE

You secured a one-mile radius around the building, right?

PHYSICAL PLANT MANAGER

That is correct.

HARRIS

Okay, so you are gonna fire off the series of blasts beginning at this end of the building.

Harris points to the screen.

HARRIS (CON'T)

The final series should end up here, where it will finish. That should make it fall inward like a deck of cards right?

BUILDING INSPECTOR

That's the plan, once you give the word we will activate the sequence and it can't be stopped until it's done.

(2)

HARRIS
Alright, let's light em' up.

Harris waves her arm, signaling for them to start.

McKenzie sees something on the screen.

MCKENZIE
Wait... What was that?

McKenzie points at the monitor.

Harris leans in to look closer.

HARRIS
I thought you said it was clear?

BUILDING INSPECTOR pulls out radio.

BUILDING INSPECTOR
Control, please verify that the
building was clear.

CONTROL
(OVER RADIO)
The building was clear when we went
through it an hour ago. Be advised
the sequence is in process.

BUILDING INSPECTOR
(WORRIED)
We thought it was.

HARRIS
Shit!

Harris prepares to run in.

McKenzie grabs Harris's elbow.

MCKENZIE
Harris, don't they can't stop the
sequence now!

HARRIS
We don't know what that was. What
if it's a kid? The shadow is close
to the end blasts, I will be okay.

McKenzie doesn't let go.

HARRIS (CON'T)
I promise.

(3)

McKenzie lets go.

Harris runs inside the building.

Harris looks around frantically.

HARRIS (CON'T)
(CALLS)
Hello.

MCKENZIE
(OVER RADIO)
Harris, you're running out of time!

Harris stops in front of a wall and picks something up.

Harris looks around.

MCKENZIE
(FRANTIC)
Run!

Harris runs out of the building and is thrown across the street by the blast.

Harris lies still for a few minutes.

McKenzie, Lee and Defaeo run up to her.

McKenzie kneels down.

MCKENZIE
Harris, Harris, can you hear me?

McKenzie moves Harris's face to look at her.

HARRIS
Am I dead?

MCKENZIE
Not yet.

DEFAEO
(EXCITED)
Harris, wow! I didn't know you could fly.

Defaeo looks at McKenzie.

McKenzie glares at Defaeo.

Defaeo clears his throat.

(4)

DEFAEO (CON'T)
 (CONCERNED)
 Are you okay?

HARRIS
 Yeah, I'm alright.

LEE
 If the Cowboys quarterbacks could
 fly like that, maybe you would get
 more touchdowns.

HARRIS
 Hey, don't hate.

Harris slowly sits up.

MCKENZIE
 How do you feel?

HARRIS
 Like I got thrown from a really big
 air popper and landed on my ass.

DEFAEO
 You almost looked possessed with
 how far you flew.

Harris laughs and looks at McKenzie.

MCKENZIE
 Holy water.

Harris rolls her eyes and stands up.

LEE
 Easy.

DEFAEO
 What caused the movement we saw?

Harris holds up an origami style rose.

ALL look at the rose.

HARRIS
 I found this against the wall where
 we saw the shadow.

MCKENZIE
 No one saw anything or anyone and
 the cameras are pretty much
 destroyed now. What does it mean?

(5)

ALL shook their head confused.

MCKENZIE
(TO HARRIS)
You need to get looked at.

HARRIS
I'm fine, my ass was enough of a cushion.

MCKENZIE
Really, you just flew over 20ft.

HARRIS
(LAUGHING)
It wasn't that far and I landed in the grass, I'm ok, promise.

MCKENZIE
Uh huh, I have heard that before.

McKenzie presses lips in hard line.

Harris holds up her hands in surrender and walks over to the EMT.

INT.AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY-DAY

THE TEAM RETURNS TO THE OFFICE TO BEGIN EXAMINING THE EVIDENCE FROM THE PREVIOUS NIGHT. ALL GO THROUGH THE FRONT SCANNER AND TO THE ELEVATOR.

HARRIS
Have we heard anything about the Jane Doe that was found last night?

DEFAEO
Yeah, numb nuts, Jackson, touched base this morning. I'm guessing he didn't want to deal with more aftermath from you two.

MCKENZIE

HARRIS

And?

And?

Defaeo pushes the elevator button and looks at McKenzie and Harris.

DEFAEO

Well, that was weirdly in sync. Her name is Maggie Larson. Ms. Larson is claiming that she and her boyfriend went out there. When she went to the bathroom, she came across the device. That was when it detonated. She suffered some pretty good lacerations and a concussion after her head encountered a rock.

HARRIS

Hmm, not sure I believe her story. Well, the evidence should speak for itself.

ALL climbed into the elevator.

DEFAEO

And I'm sure the bomb whisperer will be the one to communicate.

HARRIS

Damn right.

The elevator closes.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY INVESTIGATIVE UNIT-DAY

THE OFFICE UTILIZED BY THE EOD TEAM WAS MORE TOWARDS THE BASEMENT WITH EXTRA REINFORCED GREY WALLS AND OLD INACTIVE BOMBS HANGING ON THE WALL. THE ROOM HAS FOUR SECTIONS WITH DESKS AND POSTERS.

Harris, McKenzie, Lee, Defaeo enter the room and go to their areas.

Defaeo sets his things down and looks at the picture on Lee's desk.

DEFAEO

How is the arranged marriage thing going?

LEE

(CONFUSED)

It's marriage.

DEFAEO
Yeah, but are you happy?

LEE
(SMILES)
There is no such thing as happy or
unhappy; we were chosen for each
other.

Harris and McKenzie look from Lee to Defaeo with the same
confused look.

Defaeo shrugs his shoulders.

HARRIS
(TO DEFAEO)
Speaking of relationships, didn't
you have a date with Mallory from
patrol. How did that go?

DEFAEO
(SHRUGS)
It was alright I guess, but
probably a one time thing. I think
she is seeing someone else to.

HARRIS
I did warn you that she likes to
get around. You can't go after
everything with tits.

DEFAEO
Why not? You do.

McKenzie glances at them with interest.

HARRIS
Correction, I get hit on by women,
even Mallory from patrol. It
doesn't mean I'm going to risk my
career for that, or my health.

DEFAEO
(CONFUSED)
I didn't know she went that way.
Harris, why with everyone, men and
women who hit on you, do you
continue to be a recluse?

HARRIS
(DEFENSIVELY)
I am not a recluse.

(2)

DEFAEO

You never go out and you have no friends.

HARRIS

I have friends.

DEFAEO

Things with fur don't count.

HARRIS

They are loyal.

DEFAEO

I'm just saying it would be good for you to get out and be more social like me.

HARRIS

Really, Mr. Star Trek rerun. I know your average evening consists of going and watching reruns all night.

DEFAEO

(STUTTERING)

I do not. I go out and socialize. Something you should try.

HARRIS

I have better things to do with my time, like blow things up.

Defaeo looks between Harris and McKenzie.

DEFAEO

And....?

HARRIS

(ROLLS HER EYES)

We were talking about whom you hang out with and your preferences. I was just saying to be careful and try dating someone more your type. Like a nerd.

DEFAEO

(SHRUGS)

No I need to just focus on the gym so the ladies will come to me.

Defaeo flexes his biceps.

(3)

Harris shakes her head.

HARRIS

Oh my God, you are a nerd. My point is proven.

Defaeo shrugs and grabs paper from his desk.

Lee pulls out a container containing the swab and puts it in a vial with liquid.

ALL walk over to the lab table in the middle of the room with the evidence on it.

Harris puts hair in a bun on her head and rubs her hands together.

MCKENZIE

(SMIRKING)

Uh oh, now she means business.

HARRIS

You know I kick ass better with my hair up.

ALL sift through the remains and try to piece them together.

McKenzie and Defaeo focus on projectiles.

MOMENTS LATER:

Lee shows the team the chemical test results.

LEE

The chemical tests show gun powder residue, so that is our main component in the explosive mixture.

Harris is still looking at the fragments on the table.

HARRIS

Okay, so we are looking at the typical explosive material choice, but they chose to go more hardcore with the projectiles. The type of device tells me that they are trying to play amateur, but they have a goal in mind. They want to inflict pain. Pipe bombs are dangerous because they are so unpredictable.

McKenzie holds up a nail.

(4)

MCKENZIE

Look at how much effort is in the projectiles. Whoever this was not only picked nails and glass, which will cause damage all by themselves, they attached barb pieces to the end of the nails. They didn't just want pain; they wanted carnage.

HARRIS

(TO DEFAEO)

Defaeo, do you think we can have Noble from forensics pull some prints off what was left and run it through the system?

Defaeo grabs his keys from desk.

DEFAEO

Shouldn't be a problem, I already put her on standby just in case. I will run this over to her right now, and hopefully, we can get some prints by the end of today.

HARRIS

Excellent, let's make sure all the paperwork is done right. We don't want it kicked back for a check mark or dismissed if this ever goes to court.

MCKENZIE

(JOKING)

Don't get Sgt.'s cars blown up in other words.

HARRIS

(COUGHS)

Drop it.

HARRIS (CON'T)

(NORMAL)

The less attention we have from big brother and sister, the better.

SGT. PARKS

(OFF SCREEN)

I couldn't agree more.

SGT. CATHERINE PARKS (55)- A firm but fair supervisor with a "resting bitch face." She is a motherly type who holds the

(5)

team accountable and always expects her subordinates to put forth their best efforts.

Harris, Defaeo, McKenzie, and Lee jump in unison.

Sgt. Parks is standing directly behind them.

HARRIS

(STUTTER)

Sgt. What brings you down here?

SGT.PARKS

Just making sure my team of pyros don't cause any unnecessary paperwork. You know that only the best will be accepted. After all, "There is..."

ALL

(ALL)

There is no elevator to success, only stairs.

Harris, Defaeo, Lee, and McKenzie brief the Sgt. on what they had.

SGT.PARKS

It sounds good, make sure all of the documentation is complete. "Because if it's not documented..."

ALL

(IN UNISON)

It never happened.

Sgt. Parks heads to door and stops.

SGT.PARKS

By the way, Harris.

(PAUSE)

Sgt. Ball was wondering when to expect the rewrite of the report he gave back to you yesterday.

HARRIS

(QUICKLY)

He will have it by the end of the day.

Sgt. Parks leaves.

Harris sighs as she walks over to power up her computer.

(6)

MCKENZIE
 (CONFUSED)
 What are you doing?

HARRIS
 (GRUMBLES)
 Rewriting my report, I didn't get a chance to do it last night. Then I will call Jackson to see if there was any information that might support Ms. Larson's claim that she just happened to be there and come across this device. I don't recall us finding any toilet paper around the scene, so something tells me she is full of crap.

Defaeo goes to the door.

DEFAEO
 I'm going to take this to Barnes,
 and I will be in touch.

Lee, Harris, McKenzie answer with various responses as they focus on their work.

FADE TO:

FADE IN:

INT. PHOENIX CRIME LAB- DAY

THE PHOENIX CRIME LAB WAS WHAT YOUR TYPICAL LAB WOULD LOOK LIKE MINUS THE AMAZING CHANDELIER OF BEAKERS IN THE FRONT LOBBY. THE WALLS COVERED WITH WEAPONS THAT HAVE BEEN COLLECTED THROUGH THE YEARS WITH A DESCRIPTION TO ACCOMPANY IT.

Defaeo walks past all of these and glances at them as he makes his way to the Latent print comparison area.

ALICIA BARNES A.K.A. Noble (33) Forensic tech that helps the team with their investigations. She is a quirky nerd type that has a secret crush on Defaeo.

Barnes collects herself as Defaeo walks in with the evidence.

Defaeo hands Barnes the evidence.

DEFAEO
 What's up, Noble?

NOBLE

(FLIRTY)

Not much, Buffy. Is this what you need prints pulled from? Wow, it's in a lot of pieces, but I will do my best.

Barnes bats her eyes at Defaeo.

Defaeo looks at her blankly.

Barnes takes out a fingerprint kit and begins dusting the fragments.

DEFAEO

(STUTTER)

Err, thanks.

NOBLE

(PROFESSIONAL)

I should have some answers by the end of today.

DEFAEO

Sounds great. I will be waiting for your call.

Defaeo pauses with clear regret on his face about the comment.

DEFAEO (CON'T)

About the prints.

Defaeo wipes at the imaginary sweat on his forehead while Barnes is facing the other way.

NOBLE

(AWKWARD)

I will let you know as soon as I find anything out.

Defaeo goes to the exit with back to Barnes.

DEFAEO

Thank you.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY- DAY

DEFAEO COMES INTO THE OFFICE, HARRIS, MCKENZIE, AND LEE ARE SITTING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OFFICE TALKING ABOUT MARVEL MOVIES. HARRIS AND MCKENZIE HAVE MATCHING CONTAINERS AND LEE IS EATING SUSHI.

Defaeo grabs lunch from fridge.

DEFAEO

I see we are onto more critical topics now.

MCKENZIE

Harris saw The Avengers movie but got lost on some of the characters. Lee was filling her in on the films that she missed before this one.

Defaeo looks at Lee and shakes head.

DEFAEO

Why can't we have meaningful conversations like that?

LEE

Simple, they feed me. All you do is steal my food if it has protein in it, or yours is growing mold since you continue to buy gas station egg salad sandwiches.

ALL laugh.

DEFAEO

(SMIRKING)

It has good flavor. Well, I guess you won't want half of my sandwich today then since you are complaining. It's only expired three days, microscopic mold.

LEE

(LAUGHS)

I'll pass, I don't want to have to get a tetanus booster just yet.

DEFAEO

(TO HARRIS)

To answer your question Harris, a few movies you should catch up on to understand the new characters are Dr. Strange, Spider-Man, Age of Ultron, and the Black Panther. That would be a good start.

Defaeo takes a big bite out of his sandwich.

DEFAEO

Any more news from Jackson regarding the victim?

HARRIS

Jackson said that the witness is becoming an unreliable source. Now, she is claiming that it wasn't her boyfriend. It was just some guy she met two weeks ago at a bar.

DEFAEO

And the toilet paper?

MCKENZIE

Nowhere to be found. I don't think she is telling the truth, and there has to be a reason.

Defaeo looks at McKenzie's and Harris's, matching containers.

DEFAEO

What, do you guys pack each other's lunches too? Awe, that's so cute.

Harris and McKenzie look at each other.

McKenzie shrugs.

MCKENZIE

Don't be jelly just because my partner does sweet things for me.

DEFAEO

For you, or to you?

Harris flips off Defaeo and walks to the whiteboard.

DEFAEO

(LAUGHS)

I'm just surprised that Harris is eating healthy for once.

HARRIS

(SHRUGS)

I'm eating a healthy salad now, to eat a not so healthy pizza later.

Harris refocuses and pulls out a dry erase marker.

Harris begins listing things on the whiteboard.

(2)

HARRIS

Okay, so we have a pipe bomb, with amateur and pro capabilities. The bomber took the time to enhance the power of the projectiles, which was evident by the damage surrounding the bomb. They took a risk with the instability of this type of explosive, and we have a girl at the scene who seems very suspicious.

MCKENZIE

Maybe they enjoy the thrill of the chase? You know, setting off unstable devices and watching us chase them.

HARRIS

(NODDING)

It's possible, a lot of serial bombers in the past seem to get an adrenaline rush from setting off devices. Do we have anything recent that might compare to a pattern here?

LEE

Nothing recent and the previous bombers never put so much effort into the damage caused like this.

HARRIS

(PONDERING)

So, we are looking for someone with a possible grudge. This could be just practice to see how far they can go with it. We should expect something bigger to come.

MCKENZIE

Again we are left with why?

HARRIS

Yep. There hasn't been enough yet to establish a link between locations or people being targeted.

DEFAEO

Have you pissed anyone off lately Harris?

(3)

HARRIS

The people we put away are always pissed off. I don't recall anyone recent that was convicted beyond the norm.

DEFAEO

What about the bombers from your friends accident? The one that made you join the team.

HARRIS

(SHAKES HER HEAD)

No, they are still locked up. I keep tabs regularly.

LEE

You did bust a former EOD officer when you deciphered his pattern.

HARRIS

He is still locked up to in max custody.

MCKENZIE

What about family?

DEFAEO

They were killed in a bombing. Hence, why he became a serial bomber.

HARRIS

(THINKING)

It's a mystery.

DEFAEO

Well, it's about 1230, hopefully Noble gets back to me soon.

HARRIS

Let's go to the practice range and see if we can replicate the device based on what we know, then we can work on our field reports.

ALL grab their equipment and leave.

EXT. PRACTICE RANGE- DAY

THE TEAM STANDS AROUND A MODEL PUTTING IT TOGETHER.

Defaeo wipes sweat off of his brow while inserting a wire.

DEFAEO

Damn its hot. I don't know if I can work in these conditions.

Harris corrects Defaeo.

HARRIS

No, green wire goes there. This is the desert. At least it's overcast, maybe we will get rain and it will cool down.

DEFAEO

This is a new shirt Harris, I don't want to ruin it. Also, I don't want to get wet.

Harris rolls her eyes.

HARRIS

Okay boujee, you aren't the wicked dick of the west so you won't melt.

DEFAEO

Says the sour patch bitch.

HARRIS

Are we using a timer or remote.

Lee looks at one of the pictures.

LEE

Looks like it was rigged with a timer.

MCKENZIE

Let's set it so we have enough time to get behind the barrier.

DEFAEO

I already set it.

HARRIS

How much time?

DEFAEO

Um, 30 Seconds.

HARRIS
You Asshole!!!

Harris grabs everyone and pushes them to the barrier.

HARRIS
Run!

ALL dive behind the barrier right before the bomb goes off.

Slowly, ALL come back to the bomb sight.

McKenzie takes out a measuring tape and measures the point of origin to a marker for a projectile.

MCKENZIE
The distance was good for the weight but there was more damage.

HARRIS
Maybe there was more powder for velocity.

MCKENZIE
The projectiles definitely shredded things around it.

HARRIS
Let's clean up and do our reports. I got to download the new form for the chain of custody.

MCKENZIE
Form 1007-2. It's under the new policy on the website.

HARRIS
Yes, show off.

Harris playfully nudges McKenzie.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY- DAY

Defaeo answers his phone then snaps his fingers to get the team's attention.

DEFAEO
Noble, what you got?

Barnes is on the other end, but the details are inaudible. After a few minutes, Defaeo talks again.

DEFAEO

Okay, well I appreciate the effort. Let me know if there is anything else. Thanks.

Defaeo hangs up the phone.

DEFAEO

Crap! The pieces were too disturbed and small for her to get a full print, but she did get some partials. Unfortunately, that won't do us any good, and there are no hits in the database compared to what we have.

ALL look disappointed and worn out.

Harris slumps in her chair.

HARRIS

So basically, we need to wait for something else to happen.

McKenzie goes back to the lab table and pics up photos of the crime scene.

MCKENZIE

There has to be something. Something we might have missed.

Harris joins her, and they stare at the pictures for a minute.

McKenzie squints at a photo.

MCKENZIE (CON'T)

Wait, do you see that?

Harris leans closer.

HARRIS

What?

McKenzie holds out the photo for everyone to see.

MCKENZIE

The pattern of the barb on this one, it's shaped like a rose.

(2)

LEE

A rose? What does that mean?

ALL look at each other in wonder.

MCKENZIE

Let's tag team search, maybe something will come up.

McKenzie goes to her computer and pulls up Google Search, typing in serial bomber trade marks.

Lee opens the key word search on the shared drive at his computer.

Harris goes to the bookshelf with old case files and starts skimming through them.

Defaeo goes to the phone on his desk.

DEFAEO

I going to call Noble back to see if we can find any more trace evidence on the fragments. Maybe a more in depth chemical test can show a compound more traceable through the retail side of things.

CUTS TO:

INT. AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY INVESTIGATIVE UNIT- DAY

Harris has her head in her hands.

HARRIS

I'm stumped.

MCKENZIE

Me too.

DEFAEO

What about the scene? It was dark last night, and maybe we missed something?

HARRIS

He has a point, minus the stuff that was destroyed by numb nuts.

DEFAEO

(HOPEFUL)

Alright, let's get our gear, we can
(MORE)

DEFAEO
 carpool up and then maybe you
 ladies will join us at the bar
 across the street. You both seem to
 be to busy these days.

Harris and McKenzie look at each other.

McKenzie answers for both of them.

MCKENZIE
 We will think about it.

DEFAEO
 (SMILING)
 Hey, it is something.

LEE
 (SHAKES HIS HEAD)
 You are such a girl.

ALL grab their things and head out of the door.

CUTS TO:

INT. AZ DEPT OF PUBLIC SAFETY - DAY

Harris tries to slip her new report into SGT.BALL's box
 quietly but SGT. BALL comes up behind her.

SGT.BALL (53) a stern and sarcastic supervisor who holds onto
 grudges. He is very detailed oriented.

SGT.BALL
 (BEHIND HARRIS)
 Harris.

HARRIS
 (CRINGING)
 Yes, Sir.

Sgt. Ball holds his hand out.

SGT.BALL
 Is this report I asked for earlier?

Sgt. Ball looks over the report.

Harris fidgets, and explains.

HARRIS
 Yeah, sorry, I was working on it
 all day on top of my other work. We
 (MORE)

HARRIS
had the bomb last night and it may
be the beginnings of something more
serious.

SGT.BALL
(DISAPPOINTED)
I expected it earlier. Oh well, I
will go over it and put it in your
box with the corrections.

HARRIS
(CONFIDENTLY)
It shouldn't need any corrections;
I used the exact format that came
with the email.

SGT.BALL
Did you now? Well, I will try to
make a dent in it before morning.

Sgt. Ball turns and walks into his office, closing the door
behind him.

Harris turns to McKenzie.

HARRIS
(HISSES)
You see!

Harris and McKenzie walk out the front lobby to the car.

Defaeo and Lee were waiting in the car.

MCKENZIE
You are definitely on his shit
list. It was nice working with you.

HARRIS
(LAUGHS)
It will be okay. I just have to lie
low and...

Harris paused, and McKenzie finishes her sentence.

MCKENZIE
Buy him a new car.

BOTH smile and get in the back seat of the state sedan.

FADES OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT.DESERT- SUNSET

THE FOUR OFFICERS ARRIVED AT THE CRIME SCENE BEFORE SUNSET.
WITH JUST ENOUGH LIGHT TO GIVE THEM A BETTER VIEW THAN THEY
HAD THE PREVIOUS NIGHT.

Harris goes to where the victim had been.

McKenzie and Defaeo go to where the projectiles had been.

Lee goes to where the primary device had been.

ALL search their areas.

CUT TO:

INT. DESERT-NIGHT

ALL are leaning up against the car.

MCKENZIE
(EXASPERATED)
Nothing.

Harris goes to a picnic table and climbs on top of it.

Harris looks around and then down at the ground.

HARRIS
Hold on.

Harris motions for others to join her.

HARRIS
Come here and look at this.

Lee, McKenzie, and Defaeo join her and look at a pattern on
the ground.

Harris takes out her phone and takes pictures.

MCKENZIE
A rose.

LEE
Is it burned into the sand or
painted?

ALL climb off the table and look closer at the ground.

HARRIS

It looks scorched. So, either the bomber made the pattern before the explosion or somehow created the bomb to make this design after it went off.

DEFAEO

Wouldn't the pattern be destroyed if it was before the explosion?

LEE

Yes, it would have been. The bomber rigged it so the explosion created the design. It's the only way it wasn't destroyed.

MCKENZIE

The way the design was created means the bomber has more skill than we assumed.

Lee takes out small container and scoops up sample, placing the container in an evidence bag.

LEE

I will take a sample back to the lab with us to run a chemical test on it to see if that is the case.

HARRIS

The person who created this could be the one who made the origami rose.

MCKENZIE

A serial bomber?

HARRIS

Not yet, but I have a feeling there is more to come.

DEFAEO

Well, the sun is about down and the night is young.

CUTS TO:

All arrive back at headquarters.

Harris secures the evidence in their office.

(2)

Harris joins McKenzie in the locker room where they changed.

CUTS TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT

HARRIS AND MCKENZIE SIT AT THE BAR WITH DEFAEO AND LEE
SIPPING ON A BEER AND DOING TEQUILA SHOTS.

Defaeo takes a drink of his beer.

DEFAEO
So what do you think, Harris? This
case is complex.

HARRIS
(TIPSY)
It's not anything that we can't
handle.

DEFAEO
(LAUGHS)
I'm sure. Aren't you glad you
joined the squad?

Harris looks down at her beer.

HARRIS
Yeah.

DEFAEO
You did it to solve someone's
murder huh?

Harris and the BARTENDER share a glance.

HARRIS
Yeah, my best friend was blown up
and the forensics wasn't as
advanced back then. As soon as I
joined the squad, I asked to reopen
the case. We were able to get
substantial evidence to convict.

McKenzie interrupts.

MCKENZIE
(TIPSY)
Hey, no shop talk, this is the
start of the weekend.

Harris laughs, nodding in agreement.

While Harris is sitting on her bar stool deep in thought.
"Smooth" by Carlos Santana Ft. Rob Thomas begins to play.

Harris turns to see McKenzie standing by the jukebox looking back at her.

Harris sways to music.

McKenzie walks up to her and holds out her hand.

McKenzie pulls Harris to the dance floor.

MCKENZIE

Come on, you need a distraction.

Harris grabs the bartender's floppy cowboy hat and puts it on.

HARRIS

Hmm, I'd say you are flirting with me, Officer McKenzie.

MCKENZIE

(SHRUGS)

Co-Workers dance with each other all the time. Look, O'Leary from patrol is dancing with her partner.

BOTH look at the two intoxicated females dancing together.

HARRIS

(SHRUGS)

Closet lesbians I guess.

McKenzie spins Harris.

The song plays on as they do a big finish.

"And it's just like the ocean under
the moon
Oh, it's the same as the emotion
that I get from you
You got the kind of lovin' that can
be so smooth, yeah
Give me your heart, make it real or
else forget about it."

BOTH go back to the bar, where shots are waiting.

Harris does a shot.

(2)

HARRIS
 (CRINGES)
 Ugh, I hate tequila!

McKenzie picks up her shot.

MCKENZIE
 The burning should have stopped by
 now. Why do you do shots with me if
 you don't like tequila?

Harris leans in to whisper in McKenzie's ear.

HARRIS
 Um, because tequila makes people's
 clothes come off.

McKenzie laughs and playfully shoves Harris.

CUTS TO:

EXT. BAR-NIGHT

THE SHADOW FIGURE lurks behind the bushes outside the bar.

THE SHADOW FIGURE watches the team inside.

THE SHADOW FIGURE
 Enjoy your time, soon everything
 will begin to make sense, and your
 world will quickly come crashing
 down.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. A DARK BASEMENT-NIGHT

A SHADOW WAS ALL THAT APPEARS AS THE DOOR TO A DARKENED
 BASEMENT OPENED. THE FIGURE MOVED THROUGH THE DARKNESS,
 GATHERING MATERIALS. THE SHADOW FIGURE MOVES CLOSE TO A
 POSTER BOARD ON THE WALL AND TOUCHES ONE OF THE PICTURES.

THE SHADOW FIGURE
 (WHISPERING)
 You will find out soon enough, but
 by then it will be too late.

THE SHADOW FIGURE pauses and looks at a photo of Harris.

THE SHADOW FIGURE (CON'T)

Soon.

CUTS TO:

INT.HARRIS'S HOUSE-NIGHT

HARRIS'S HOUSE IS NEAT, BARE AND DARK. HER DOGS ARE BARKING AT SOMETHING IN THE BACKYARD.

THE SHADOW FIGURE moves between bushes, avoiding being seen.

Harris gets a drink of water from the kitchen and looks out the window to see what the dogs are barking at.

Harris goes upstairs while looking around at her surroundings.

Harris goes into her room and sets her water down on a nightstand.

Harris opens the drawer of her nightstand and checks the gun sitting inside of it.

A hand falls on Harris's shoulder and she jumps.

MCKENZIE
(OFF SCREEN)
Are you okay?

Harris takes a deep breath while turning towards the voice.

McKenzie looks at Harris, concerned wearing just a towel.

Harris wraps her arms around McKenzie.

Harris notices the cat growling on the bed.

HARRIS
I'm fine Kenze, just had an eerie
feeling locking up for the night.

Harris kisses McKenzie's neck softly.

McKenzie tilts her head then turns and kisses Harris on the lips.

BOTH break apart.

HARRIS
Hmm, who doesn't break rules again?

MCKENZIE

(SHRUGS)

What can I say? You are a bad influence, but so worth it.

McKenzie kisses Harris's neck and nuzzles it.

Harris sighs.

HARRIS

Thank goodness we know how to be professional.

MCKENZIE

(GIGGLES)

Most of the time.

HARRIS

What happens in the state car remember? Is the bath ready?

MCKENZIE

(SMILING)

Of course, you don't expect me to beat you home and not have it ready.

Harris looks into McKenzie's eyes.

Harris kisses McKenzie on the lips.

HARRIS

I will meet you there in just a few.

McKenzie walks to the bathroom with a wicked smile on her face.

Harris begins taking her clothes off and sets her watch on the nightstand.

The cat swipes at her.

HARRIS (CON'T)

Ouch!

McKenzie runs back out to bedroom.

MCKENZIE

What happened?

HARRIS

Your cat clawed me.

(2)

MCKENZIE
You and that cat.

McKenzie shakes her head and walks back to the bathroom.

HARRIS
There is no that cat, she is your
cat. I don't claim her.

MCKENZIE
(CALLS)
And that is why she attacks you.
Now stop playing with her and get
in here. Is it a "Forensic Files"
night?

CUTS TO:

INT.BATHROOM-NIGHT

Harris enters the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

THE BATHROOM IS DIMLY LIT WITH CANDLES FLICKERING AROUND A
TUB IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.MCKENZIE IS ALREADY IN THE TUB
WAITING FOR HARRIS.

Harris drops the towel and climbs into the tub.

HARRIS
Yeah, my mind needs to rest today.
I think anything else will keep us
up.

Harris sinks into the tub, letting her back relax into
McKenzie's arms.

McKenzie seductively runs her fingers up Harris's arm.

MCKENZIE
Well, I hope you can stay up for a
minute.

Harris raises her eyebrow.

HARRIS
Is that so? I think we can hang for
a minute in the bubbles.

Harris flips herself over, so she is facing McKenzie.

Harris leans forward and kisses McKenzie deeply, and the two continue to deepen their kiss..

INTERCUT - INT. HARRIS AND MCKENZIE'S HOME- NIGHT:

HARRIS AND MCKENZIE LIE IN BED. THE TV WHICH IS PLAYING FORENSIC FILES. HARRIS LIES ON HER SIDE STARING AT MCKENZIE'S BACK. THE SOUND OF MEMORIES BEGINS TO GET LOUDER BUT NO VISUAL IN THE BACKGROUND, MCKENZIE'S VOICE CAN BE HEARD.

DISSOLVES TO:

FLASHBACK
BEGINS:

MCKENZIE
(OFF SCREEN)
Hi, I'm McKenzie.

MCKENZIE LOOKS YOUNGER, AND IS HOLDING OUT HER HAND.

Harris shakes McKenzie's hand.

HARRIS
Harris.

SERIES OF SHOTS- BUDDING ROMANCE

A) Harris and McKenzie are making out on a couch.

B) Harris and McKenzie are lying in bed with a sheet covering them.

C) Harris and McKenzie are at a restaurant holding hands and laughing.

D) McKenzie is handing moving boxes to Harris from a moving van.

END FLASHBACK:

DISSOLVES BACK
TO:

Harris lying on her side smiling to herself.

Harris moves to spoon McKenzie and wraps her arm around McKenzie's waist.

HARRIS
 (WHISPERS)
 You awake still?

MCKENZIE
 (MUMBLES BUT NO AUDIBLE)

HARRIS
 (SMILES)
 You're beautiful.

Harris nuzzles her nose into McKenzie's back and goes to sleep.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT.ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAWN

THE SHADOW FIGURE SWEEPS THROUGH THE HALLS OF THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL THAT IS DARK EXCEPT THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS. THERE ARE COLORFUL PAINTINGS ON THE WALLS AND THE CLASSROOMS ARE EMPTY.

THE SHADOW FIGURE goes to a closet, carrying a box and moves things around.

THE SHADOW FIGURE goes into closet and closes the door.

THE SHADOW FIGURE squats behind the cleaning supply shelves.

CUTS TO:

CHILDREN AND TEACHERS COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AND GO INTO THE CLASSROOMS. THEY SETTLE IN AND BEGIN THEIR LESSONS.

SMALL FIRST GRADER GIRL steps out of the classroom and walks toward the bathroom.

THE SHADOW FIGURE emerges from the closet and sweeps after SMALL FIRST GRADER GIRL.

FADE OUT TO
 ENDING CREDITS :