

M/W

117

CONTINUED:

117

M/F

BURNETT

Yeah. Okay. Sure, I can see how it looks that way... But you see... you see... It's uh... a cop thing.

(then it comes)

That's because I've put a picture up there for every time Marcus has saved my life.

JULIE

Saved your life?

BURNETT

I save his life. He saves mine. He's got the same thing in his house. Pictures of me. More even. Good family man, that Marcus.

JULIE

Okay, but Mike. This is like a lot of pictures. I mean, this isn't something by the bedstand. This is a whole wall... And I know Max said you were just friends. That's why I was thinking, maybe... you could be... gay.

Burnett reacts, then recovers with...

BURNETT

Me? Gay? Are you outta your mind?

JULIE

I didn't mean to offend you.

BURNETT

It's a good thing that I'm secure in my manhood to see that you don't mean that. You know how many women I've had in that waterbed? Check the waves as they go by. Count 'em.

(turns back to living room)

Now, mug shots?

118

INT. LOWREY'S CONDO - NIGHT

118

Burnett and Julie are sitting at the computer looking at mug shots dialed in from the police database. She fiddles with, but does not eat her salad, while stealing sideways glances from the computer screen to the nasty, bologna sandwich Burnett is eating.

(CONTINUED)

Start

BURNETT

The shooter said four days until he makes the deal. What else did he say?

JULIE

Somethin' weird. Sounded like three angels... He wasn't worried because he had three little angels on his shoulders tellin' him something. I didn't get the rest.

(back to the mug
shots)

I'm getting tired of looking at ugly people.

BURNETT

Just a few more and we can take another break.

JULIE

I don't wanna take a break. Then we'd have to talk and I got nothing to say to a cannibal.

BURNETT

A what?

JULIE

That was a living, breathing consciousness. It felt joy. Sadness. Maybe it even had a name.

BURNETT

What had a name.

JULIE

That flesh you're shoveling into your mouth.

BURNETT

(stops chewing)

It's just bologna.

JULIE

It was alive. Some farmer fed it. Got it to trust him. Then blew its brains out, dumped it in a cement mixer with a ton of carcinogens and now you're eating it.

(CONTINUED)

118 CONTINUED: (2)

118

Burnett never looked at it that way. He starts to put it down.

JULIE

No. At least finish it so I won't have to look at it.

(back to the screen)

Let's look at some more ugly people.

ANGLE - COMPUTER SCREEN

It's a photo of Noah along with his extensive rap sheet.

JULIE

Wait. Hold it. Go back...
That's him! That's one of 'em.

BURNETT

You sure?

Julie nods. She's certain.

119 OMITTED

119

120 INT. BURNETT HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

120

Lowrey is on the phone.

LOWREY

Captain Howard, please. It's Lowrey.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Uncle Mike --

Lowrey looks down to find little Megan pulling at his leg. She shows a picture book.

MEGAN

But I have to go now!

121 INT. BATHROOM - LOWREY AND MEGAN

121

Lowrey is standing just outside, portable phone in hand. He's trying to keep his voice low.

(CONTINUED)

FINISH