

Staff
Sc. 2

LAPD insignias and boxes of code flash on the screen.

HARRY

I'm in. As long as I'm here, need any parking tickets fixed?

MCCALL

I'll take a raincheck.

Photos of the Victim appear on Harry's wall sized monitor.

HARRY

Then here we go. LAPD ID'd the victim as Chance Novak, 25, a first year associate at Steinem and Roe.

McCall eyes the information popping up on the monitor.

MCCALL

Says he lives in Studio City. What was he doing down by Skid Row?

HARRY

Come for the homeless, stay for the opiates. Case notes say the M.E. found heroin in his system. The guy had a history of substance abuse. Cops think he went there to score and got rolled.

MCCALL

The girl said there was video.

HARRY

Yeah. It's tagged to the file. You want me to play it?

(Off her withering look)

Fine. You don't have to give me the mean look. Geez.

Harry hits the button and the video starts to play. And it's the same as in the precinct...

Chance Novak stumbles down the alley, as a figure appears behind him. Jewel. She raises a gun and fires multiple rounds. The victim collapses. Jewel goes through the victim's pockets and runs out of frame.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Uh, you sure she didn't do it?

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Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

MCCALL
Back it up. Slow it down.

Harry backs up the video. McCall watches intently as *Jewel* shoots *Chance Novak*.

HARRY
It doesn't look like a fake.

MCCALL
No. Which means it's very good.

HARRY
Or she did it.
(getting anxious)
Which, believe me, is much, much better than the alternative.

MCCALL
What's the alternative?

Harry gets up out of his chair, puts his hands on his head.

HARRY
Something very, very bad.

MCCALL
Calm down, Harry.

HARRY
Calm down?
(points to screen)
You're saying that's fake. Which means whoever did it, did it in less than a few hours. There's no deep fake software on the market that good that fast. Which means this is either Russian black hats or one of the goddamn alphabet agencies. What is this, Rob? Some kind of intel op? Who's this girl?

MCCALL
Just someone caught in the middle.

HARRY
And someone's going to a lot of trouble to set her up. Look, I've got a good thing going here. I need to know what you're bringing down on us.

MCCALL
S'okay. I got it from here.

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HARRY

Do you? C'mon Rob... you sure you want to do this? You don't know how deep these waters run.

MCCALL

What am I supposed to do, Harry?
Let her drown?

That hangs a beat, then Harry takes a breath...

HARRY

What do you need?
(off her look)
What? I can't let you do it alone.
That'd just be sad.

McCall grins. Then...

MCCALL

Dig up what you can on the victim.
Public Records, Social Media, maybe
hack his law firm, see what he was
working on?

HARRY

Sure. What's a felony among friends?

McCall heads for the stairs.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Wait? Where are you going?

MCCALL

To do what I'm good at.

28 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

28

Jewel peeks out the window at the night in this strange bedroom. Eyes the change of clothes on the bed. Does she trust these people?

29 INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

29

QUICK CUTS in a FLASHLIGHT'S GLARE as latex gloves search a room. The place isn't being "tossed", but methodically searched by WILLARD. BURKE enters, also wearing latex gloves, holding his cell. On it is a map with a PINGING DOT.

BURKE

Girl's phone just went active.

The two of them move fast...

END
Sc. 2

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