

# BLUE BLOODS #1214

DEANNA

DRAFT: 12/1/21

1 INT. JOE HILL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING 1

We open on a half-dressed JOE HILL getting ready for the day. As he does, he picks up what is obviously a woman's blouse, and passes it to an equally undressed beautiful woman. This is DEANNA PARKER (20s).

START

JOE

So much for a one-night stand, right?

SCENE 1

DEANNA

That's what you said the last time.

JOE

And it still holds true.

DEANNA

Stockings?

Joe points to a floor lamp adorned with hosiery. Embarrassed, Deanna grabs them.

JOE

How about I run and get us some coffee?

DEANNA

I think I saw a Keurig in your kitchen that works just fine.

JOE

That means no bagels either, right?

DEANNA

I'm a croissant girl. And breakfast is a bit serious-

JOE

For something that's casual...

DEANNA

Your rules, not mine.

JOE

I'll get the Keurig going.

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

1

1

Joe leaves for the kitchen, and Deanna goes to follow, but receives a call. Her face drops as she looks at her caller ID.

DEANNA  
I'll be right there.

2

**INT. JOE HILL'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

2

ANGLE - JOE HILL

Who prepares the coffee, but stops when he hears Deanna's voice raise from the bedroom:

DEANNA  
What do you mean you're in the city, Monica? You're supposed to testify tomorrow. I don't want you anywhere near any of the boroughs. Stay out of town and do not show up for trial.

From the look on Joe's face, we know he's heard something that doesn't sit right. But he fixes his face as Deanna rushes him in the kitchen.

JOE  
Work troubles, huh?

DEANNA  
Another glamorous day in the life of a lawyer.

JOE  
And what kind of lawyer was that?

DEANNA  
I guess you're not a good listener. I'm a public defender.

Joe's face drops: oh sh\*t.

JOE  
That call sounded intense. Is everything okay?

DEANNA  
It will be. But I gotta go.

JOE  
Let me call you an Uber... To thank you for a great time.

He takes her hand and Deanna melts. Off her look -

**2/4**

JOE (CONT'D)

Is that a yes?

She nods and he hands her his phone.

JOE (CONT'D)

So, this work thing... Do you think  
your person did it?

DEANNA

It doesn't matter.

(off his look)

It's my job to zealously represent  
or defend my client, regardless of  
whether or not I think they did it.

JOE

Sounds like you want to rule the  
system more than your opponent.

DEANNA

Your words, not mine.

JOE

Cynical much?

DEANNA

I'm sure you do your own share of  
navigating office politics in your  
job.

(then)

I just realized I never asked what  
it is you do.

JOE

(reaching)

I'm between assignments.

He looks at his phone -

JOE (CONT'D)

Your driver is a minute away.

Saved by the Uber notification.

DEANNA

Thanks.

And off that, she goes to leave. When she does, Joe looks at  
the address she's entered. Then opens up his laptop, he's on  
a mission --

**END**

**3/4**

## SCENE 2

As Anthony and Joe pull their weapons, Erin ducks for cover. The driver lifts his gun, but Anthony beats him to the punch and SHOOTs, taking him down. Joe hops out and inspects the van, doesn't see a passenger. He goes to the back and swings open the doors revealing DEANNA. She's tied up, her mouth covered by tape. She's bruised and beaten -- and terrified. Joe begins to untie her and uncovers her mouth --

**START**

DEANNA

How the hell did you find me?

JOE

It doesn't matter, we need to get you out of here.

Joe helps her out of the van, as Anthony calls for back up. As she realizes she's safe, Deanna gives Joe a huge embrace --

DEANNA

You're a cop, aren't you?

ERIN

He's a Detective. A damn good one.

Off Joe and Erin, realizing they make a pretty good team --

**END**