

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

OFFICER MARTINEZ is hunched over a tape recorder at his desk.

OFFICER MARTINEZ

Dear Diary, it's 11:02 am. I was late for work this morning because I caught myself going 30 mph in a 25 mph zone and had to give myself a ticket. Hopefully nobody noticed.

OFFICER PHILLIPS slams a stack of papers down on Officer Martinez's desk. Makes a loud noise.

OFFICER PHILLIPS

I'm gonna step out for an hour, get some lunch. Think you can hold down the fort till I get back?

Officer Martinez stands up and salutes.

OFFICER MARTINEZ

Don't worry sir! The station is in good hands!

Officer Phillips shakes his head and sighs.

OFFICER PHILLIPS

Just finish the paperwork. And remember, if anything comes up on the scanner, radio someone, anyone else. Don't get yourself into trouble.

Officer Martinez looks less excited. His shoulders slightly slump forwards.

OFFICER MARTINEZ

Yes sir.

Officer Phillips leaves.

Officer Martinez spills coffee on his stack of papers. Looks around to make sure nobody's looking and casually sweeps papers off desk. He sits down looking flustered. He hits record on his tape recorder.

OFFICER MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

Dear Diary, stuck on paper duty again.

(MORE)

OFFICER MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

I know I'm clumsy, and not very  
fit, and maybe not the brightest...  
but I just want the chance to prove  
that I'm a real cop.

A buzzing sound is emitted by a police scanner on Officer  
Martinez's desk. Officer Martinez jumps in his seat and drops  
his recorder. He fumbles with the scanner and holds it up to  
his ear.

SCANNER

Robbery at 1st and Main grocery  
store. Two suspects, one short and  
one tall dressed in black. Anyone  
copy?

Officer Martinez looks around and sees that the office is  
empty he jumps at his chance and quickly responds.

OFFICER MARTINEZ

10-4, 10-4 this is Officer Martinez  
I copy!

Officer Martinez holds the scanner to his ear like a phone as  
he kicks off his flip-flops and pulls on his dress shoes,  
hopping on one fit.

OFFICER MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

I'll be there stat!

Officer Martinez drops the radio and runs out the door. He  
runs back in, grabs his keys and his tape recorder, and runs  
back out again.