

"Rush"

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - PARK BENCH

BACK TO CLOSEUP ON RAYNOR EYES CLOSED, NOW OPENING

When from behind, Walker, a lowlife drug dealer, startles Raynor by grabbing him from behind.

WALKER

Shit man, it's must be like 30 degrees. Are we in LA or what?

Raynor, in shock that someone could have snuck up on him, let's go of his gun, which he went for as a kneejerk reaction.

RAYNOR

What's on your mind?

WALKER

Just you?

RAYNOR

Ya.

WALKER

Well, I don't know...I just wanted to let you know that certain people are thinking you're a cop.

RAYNOR

Really? Is that right Walker? You've been telling people I'm the heat?

WALKER

No, man, no. I just wanted to let you know what people were saying. I'm just doing you a favor, you know?

RAYNOR

Well, let's just make one thing perfectly fucking clear. You tell one solitary mother fucker that I'm the heat, and I will kill you. It's that simple. I'll drop the hammer on your ass so fucking fast, you'll be dead before you got here. You understand me? Don't say that to anyone.

Man, where's my coffee. Do you want a coffee?

(CONTINUED)

Raynor grabs his coffee and offers Walker one that he brought along with him. Walker shakes his head no.

RAYNOR

So, what made you think I was the heat, Walker?

WALKER

I don't know man. I just never seen anyone buy as much as you, and I've never seen anyone buy from you. So...

RAYNOR

Well, you got it right.

Walker turns white. He can't believe what he is hearing.

RAYNOR

Come on Walker, what the fuck did you come here for if you didn't think I was the heat.

WALKER

I guess I was hoping you were buying today, but since you're not, I guess I should go...

Walker tries to get up off the bench when Raynor grabs him and pulls him back.

RAYNOR

We've got to have some answers, boy? Are you going to slide or not?

WALKER

What do I have to do?

RAYNOR

Just keep doing what you're doing. You keep making those introductions and you're gonna see your way out of this. You don't? You won't.

WALKER

What's that make me?

RAYNOR

It makes you free.

WALKER

I need a lawyer. I need to talk to...I don't know, someone in power. I need some reassurances.

Raynor reaches into his jacket pocket, and pulls out his phone.

RAYNOR

Smalls? I got someone here who wants to work for us. Right. No....no, I checked that out before. I don't think it will be a problem. Alright.

Raynor hangs up the phone.

RAYNOR

Let's go.

Raynor stands up.

WALKER

Where?

RAYNOR

To go meet the chief.

WALKER

The fucking chief knows? No, no I want a lawyer. I'm not going anywhere until I speak to a lawyer.

Raynor sits back down.

RAYNOR

You want a lawyer.

Raynor grabs Walker's hand and puts his phone in it.

RAYNOR

Go ahead...call your lawyer. And I'll call the chief and tell him this was all one big fat fucking mistake. You wanna do forty years? You do forty years!

Now which fucking way is it going to be?

Walker puts the phone back in Raynor's hand.