

DET. IRONS

14.

29

INT. SARA'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING (2 MONTHS LATER)

29

Sara's sitting in the same position in different clothes, still lost in grief.

On the coffee table, a faded newspaper headline reads, "Cop Slain, Insiders Allege Corruption" atop a picture of Edward.

A SECOND KNOCK at the front door. Sara glimpses to the door, She doesn't want to deal with people right now.

SARA

Kimmy? Kimmy?!

But Kimmy's not responding. A FINAL KNOCK draws Sara up to answer the door herself. She reaches for the knob, hesitates. Then she hits the:

High security keypad, opens the door revealing-

DETECTIVE IRONS

Hello Sara.

Detective Irons is holding a box, looking guilt-ridden and underslept. He looks like Edward did 2 months ago. His once kickass wardrobe hasn't seen a drycleaner in some time.

SARA

What are you doing here?

DETECTIVE IRONS

I'm sorry I didn't send my condolences earlier to you and Kimmy. It's just -

SARA

What do you want?

DETECTIVE IRONS

I, ah, I'm not usually the one to deliver these things, but I wanted to do it myself...

Detective Irons passes her the box. Sara glares.

SARA

2 months I've been calling for my husband's things. 2 months. And then they have you bring them-

— Nowhere To Hide —

— START

1/6

DETECTIVE IRONS
I volunteered. They wouldn't release these until the investigation was over. It's protocol. You remember.

SARA
Protocol? You're here to tell me about protocol?

DETECTIVE IRONS
I wanted you to know that the thing that went down between Eddie and me: me making detective and he didn't - it had nothing to do with why I was trailing him that night. Something was up with him and -

SARA
Eddie wasn't a bad cop! You should know that more than anyone.

DETECTIVE IRONS
I knew what kind of man he was, Sara. But you should have seen his eyes that night. Something got to him. IA might be happy to put this to bed, but I'm not. (adjusting) Maybe, when you feel up to it, we could talk-

SARA
Now I'm under investigation?

DETECTIVE IRONS
No. I just wanted to-- If there's anything that I can do for you or your Kimmy-

She holds the box, mute.

DETECTIVE IRONS
I'm truly sorry for your loss. (re: box) I hope this brings you some closure-

SARA
Jack, this isn't a gift from you. This' my property. And honestly, right now, at this moment, nothing you can say's going to make anything any better.

2/6

Sara close the door on Detective Irons, but we stay with him outside. He lowers his eyes, racked with guilt. **- END**

INSIDE THE HOUSE

Sara leans back on the door. Too many emotions to deal with. We watch out the side window as Detective Irons drives off.

Sara sets down the box of her husband's belongings. She goes to open it, but is too scared. Instead, she lifts the box to her chest, holding it tight.

Kimmy steps in from upstairs. Her clothes are a little darker, and she even looks a couple years older. Grief'll do that to anyone.

KIMMY

Hey. Who was at the door?

Sara doesn't take her eyes off the box.

SARA

Um, no one.

KIMMY

What's that?

Sara pauses, not knowing what to say.

KIMMY

Okaaaay fine.

Kimmy heads out the backdoor as Sara sits, speechless.

CLOSE ON: Family picture of Sara, Ed, and Kimmy in happier times as the living room walls begin to shake.

30 **INT. BACKYARD GUEST HOUSE - MORNING**

30

Kimmy leans into the speaker, as her dad's old records play. This was something they shared.

Kimmy's on her laptop and Instant Messenger chatting with 'Studboy69.' Studboy69 writes, "Any better today?" Kimmy, smiles, writes back:

Starting to feel invisible here.

31 **EXT. CRANE BACKYARD - DAY**

31

Sara crosses the backyard to a small guest house that's been outfitted as a amateur music studio. Steps inside.

3/6

DET. IRONS II

75.

93 INT. EDWARD'S CAR - DAY

93

As Sara listens to the Roadlink speaker, breathless:

The SILHOUETTE of a MAN sneaks up behind her. She jumps from a KNOCK on her car window. Sara looks up to find-

DETECTIVE IRONS, his gun drawn on her!

- START

DETECTIVE IRONS
Step out of the car, Sara.

Sara covers the Roadlink speaker with her hand, shaking her head "No."

DETECTIVE IRONS
Out. Now! Hands where I can see
em'!

Reluctant, Sara steps out of the car.

94 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY

94

SARA
(frantic)
You don't understand-

DETECTIVE IRONS
Farina's dead, a highway patrolman
is struggling to survive, you're
reported leaving both scenes. Then
you taze a fellow officer and tie
him up. Make me understand.

SARA
I don't have time, I need to get
back into that car -

She makes a move toward the door and Irons spots the GUN lying on the seat. Irons levels his weapon at her.

DETECTIVE IRONS
Don't!

Sara freezes.

DETECTIVE IRONS
Help me, help you.

SARA
That's not how he wants it.

"Nowhere to Hide" 5th draft July 30th 8/20/2008

— Nowhere To Hide —

4/6

DETECTIVE IRONS

Who? I read part of the note,
Sara. Let me help you! What's
going on with Roadlink?

Sara's anguished. She considers, looks at the Roadlink
speaker box. A flood of pent up emotion erupts from her.

SARA

Someone has my daughter, okay? And
he's going to kill her!

DETECTIVE IRONS

(lowers his gun)
Who? Who has Kimmy?

SARA

Wilkes!

DETECTIVE IRONS

(knowing the name)
Sheldon Wilkes?

SARA

You know him?

DETECTIVE IRONS

Farina agreed to turn states
evidence on Wilkes and Ed was one
the guys guarding him. That's why
I was following Eddie that night.
I knew something hinky was up with
him and Farina. I didn't know
which side of it Ed was on. And
then you start acting the same way.

SARA

Well, Wilkes is going to kill my
daughter if I don't get back in.

Sara looks frantically back toward the Roadlink speaker.

DETECTIVE IRONS

I can help.

SARA

There's only one way this ends.

Sara opens the door.

DETECTIVE IRONS

You're right! And you can't play it
his way. You know how these always
turn out. He's going to kill her!

5/6

SARA
 (eyes blaze)
 No he's not.

Sara climbs back inside as Detective Irons eyes the red Roadlink light on the dash.

END

95

INT. WILKES' APARTMENT - DAY

95

The landlord ends up outside the metal reinforced bathroom door. He looks it up and down, his hand goes for door handle, begins to TURN IT.

INSIDE THE BATHROOM - Kimmy recoils as she sees the handle turn. But it stops, locked from the outside.

OUTSIDE - the landlord turns over his shoulder at Wilkes.

LANDLORD
 You got a key?

Wilkes hands him the KEY RING.

96

INT. EDWARD'S CAR - DAY

96

Sara ignores Detective Irons outside and listens intently to the Roadlink speaker.

Irons steps up closer to Sara's window where he can now hear what's going on through the Roadlink speaker.

6/6

97

INT. WILKES' APARTMENT / BATHROOM - DAY

97

Wilkes watches, pale faced, as the landlord slides the key into the lock. Wilkes steps back, preparing to strike.

INSIDE, KIMMY recoils as the heavy locks begin to open. She crouches back into the corner, her feet free, her wrists still bound.

OUTSIDE, Wilkes lurks behind the landlord as he opens the bathroom door, revealing:

KIMMY crouching down on the soaking wet floor, the shower curtain pulled like a funnel into the vent.

LANDLORD
 What the hell's going on here?

Wilkes SLAMS the landlord across the back of the head with his gun and the Landlord falls to the floor.