

"Angry Heart"

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EXT. HIGHWAY - GAS STATION PARKING LOT - DAY

AMBER, 26, medium height, well built, brown hair pulled back into a bun, wearing police uniform, and sunglasses, patrols the highway with her partner, SHAWN, 28, also wearing his police uniform, has brown wavy hair, is well built, and loves to chew gum.

Amber, hot and sweaty, rolls down her car window just as a 2015 black Jaguar, F-Type speeds past on the highway.

AMBER

Hold on Shawn, we've got a hot one.

Amber turns on her police lights, pulls out of the gas station parking lot, and begins pursuit. Amber swerves through several moving vehicles until she finally catches up to the Jaguar.

SHAWN

He's fast, do you think I should call for backup?

AMBER

No! We can handle it.

SHAWN

Really?

Shawn stares at Amber with a disbelieving look, while chewing his gum vigorously.

Amber turns her head quickly, looking at Shawn then back at the road.

AMBER

Take those eyes off of me. I can do this okay. Just keep an eye out for any other suspicious vehicles.

Shawn looks into his side mirror and notices two 2005 black Jeep Cherokees tailing their police unit.

SHAWN

Like them?

Amber looks in the rearview mirror.

AMBER

Yup, they would probably be suspicious.

SHAWN

I'm calling backup. We're obviously dealing with something bigger than a speed demon.

Amber grabs the radio.

AMBER

No! We've got this. Don't you want to be noticed?

Amber swerves in and out of traffic violently, trying to shake the two jeeps.

SHAWN

Yes, I would, but I'd rather be noticed alive and not in a coffin.

The Jeeps bumps into Amber's back bumper.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Amber!

The Jaguar and the two Jeeps team up, boxing Amber in. They cause her to swerve into the next lane, where she almost hits another car. The Jaguar halts his car to a stop in front of Amber's police unit. The Jeeps backs off as Amber turns her car quickly, where she spins out of control and lands in a ditch on the side of the road, with the car upside down.

Amber and Shawn are still conscious, but have cuts and scraps.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

I told you we should've called for backup. Ouch!

AMBER

I had everything under control.

SHAWN

Ya, that was clear after I swallowed my gum. My foot is stuck. I can't move it.

AMBER

Maybe it's your gum. I hear the
emergency vehicles. Just hang
tight.

SHAWN

Ya, like that's an option.

The emergency vehicles arrive. Amber looks through her window
and sees Captain standing with arms crossed.

Amber sits in the back of the ambulance, with the back doors
open, as an EMT cleans her cuts. CAPTAIN, 47 approaches
Amber.

CAPTAIN

I want to see you in my office
tomorrow morning!

AMBER

Yes sir.

Shawn hops over to Amber on a pair of crutches, with his
ankle bandaged, and chewing another piece of gum.

SHAWN

It will be okay. I'll back you up.

AMBER

No. Just stay out of it. You'll
only get in trouble for covering my
butt.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - CAPTAIN'S OFFICE- DAY

Amber walks into Captain's office, who is just hanging up the
phone.

CAPTAIN

Have a seat.

Amber sits on a chair in front of Captain's desk.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Your actions yesterday were
careless, thoughtless, and
irresponsible! What were you
thinking?

(MORE)

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

You not only ignored the advice of your partner, but you also nearly killed him and yourself! Why? Why can't you listen and work as a team?

AMBER

I thought I could impress you.

CAPTAIN

Well, you did anything but that. Now, you will not be working with Shawn for a while

AMBER

What! Why?

CAPTAIN

I should suspend you, but instead I'm going to put you under the supervision of Samantha Jones. She has worked successfully at other police firms. Because I am also your father I am giving you a chance to learn something by working with Miss. Jones.

AMBER

Fine. When do I meet this Samantha?

CAPTAIN

In about an hour. I have a meeting to attend, then I will meet up with Miss Jones and bring you two together. You may leave.

Amber stands up looking at Captain with eyes of sadness. After hesitating, Amber turns and walks out.

Shawn hops up to amber, chewing his gum.

SHAWN

How did it go?

AMBER

Terrible. He wouldn't even hear me out. I'm so tired of trying to get his attention.

SHAWN

Maybe that's it. Maybe you need to stop trying and just do your job. Let the rest fall into place. Ya know?

AMBER

Maybe. I have to work with some Samantha Jones for a while. I'll miss you my gum chewing freak.

Amber slaps Shawn on the back.

SHAWN

Good luck. I'll be here waiting. Oh, and if you need anything, let me know.

There is a hint of love in Shawn's big brown doughy eyes, as he stares into Amber's, who doesn't pay too much attention.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - AMBER'S DESK- DAY

Shawn hops by Amber's desk.

SHAWN

You are wanted in Captain's office.

AMBER

Probably that Miss Jones.

Amber gets up and walks to Captain's office.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - CAPTAIN'S OFFICE

Amber enters captain's office. Inside she catches Samantha Jones, 27, and Captain laughing in a flirtatious manner.

Samantha is wearing a professional snappy suit, hair braided back, and make-up done perfectly. Samantha is wearing gray blueish eye shadow, mascara, eye liner, and a bronzer, which brings out her beautiful high cheek bones and skin tone.

AMBER

Excuse me?

CAPTAIN

Oh hi, Amber. I'd like you to meet Miss Samantha Jones.

SAMANTHA

It is nice to meet you.

Samantha reaches out to shake Amber's hand.

Amber studies Samantha as she takes hold of her hand.

AMBER

Hi. Did you go to Oakwood High School?

SAMANTHA

Yes. Why?

AMBER

Really sir. You expect me to take notes from a girl who showed me up in everything for four years of my life?

SAMANTHA

Amber? Amber Collins? How are you? Its been ages. I kind of miss showing you up.

Samantha giggles.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Looks like I just might get to do that again.

AMBER

I've been better. Thank you.

CAPTAIN

Good, I'm glad the two of you know each other. I gave Samantha the case I want you two to team up on. Amber stick with Samantha and take your orders from her. She will explain the case.

Amber has a look of suspicion as she stares at Captain and Samantha who stand suspiciously side by side.

AMBER

Okay, well lets get started.

Samantha follows Amber out of the office, looking back at Captain with a flirtatious smile and wave.

Shawn hops by as Amber walks out of the office, just before Samantha exits the office.

SHAWN
Oo, she's a looker.

Amber punches Shawn in the arm pushing him off balance. As Shawn regains his balance a door swings open, hitting him in the face. Amber walks on with Samantha following behind.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - AMBER'S DESK- DAY

AMBER
What ya got?

SAMANTHA
Well, it turns out the three men who were involved in your little car chase are apart of a big drug dealer.

AMBER
Do we have any identities?

SAMANTHA
I had someone run the plates. They should be ready shortly.

Shawn, with a Band-Aid strip on his nose, drops a folder down on the table.

AMBER
Did I do that?

SHAWN
Well, yes. In an indirect manner. Causing me to once again find my apple pie sticking to my esophagus.

Amber chuckles

SAMANTHA
Apple pie?

SHAWN
I am a man who loves all gum flavors. Today was apple pie.

AMBER
I am sorry Shawn.

SHAWN
Sincerely noted.

Shawn hops away on his crutches.

Amber and Samantha pick up the folder and begin checking its contents.

SAMANTHA
So, one of our 2015 Jeeps is
registered to a Michael Miller. He
has been arrested in the past on
several drug accounts.

AMBER
Address?

SAMANTHA
507 Josh Ave.

AMBER
What are we waiting for? Lets go.

SAMANTHA
Hold on. We have to strategize
first.

AMBER
Why? We need to jump this. We don't
know if they've relocated or --

SAMANTHA
This is your problem. You want to
jump the gun too quickly. Captain
was right.

AMBER
Was right?

Samantha begins walking toward the entrance doors.

SAMANTHA
Come on now. We've got some bad
guys to catch.

AMBER
What's our strategy?

INT./EXT. 507 JOSH AVE. - DAY

Samantha and Amber pull up to a two story brown house. The house is old, window covered with plastic, paint on siding is chipped, and the grass is a foot high. There are no vehicles around. There is a short wooden gate separating the front yard from back yard. There are bushes along the sides of the property.

AMBER

It doesn't look like anyone is here. See, I told you they would relocate. No one listens to me.

Samantha holds up her hand to Amber's face.

SAMANTHA

Shh, did you hear that?

Amber looks around the area.

AMBER

No, I didn't hear ... Wait.

Amber stands listening.

AMBER (CONT'D)

There! Behind the bushes.

MICHAEL MILLER, 24, Caucasian, baggy jeans, and a big T-shirt, jumps out from the bushes and begins running down the sidewalk.

Samantha takes off, in a sprint, after the man. Amber goes around the block, in the opposite direction.

Samantha is in close pursuit. Samantha turns into an ally, where she loses Michael Miller. Samantha stops and looks around. Michael Miller jumps out from behind a dumpster, tackling Samantha to the ground. Michael Miller pulls out a small knife. Samantha has a hold of his wrist, trying to push the knife away.

Just as Samantha is just about to lose Amber shoots Michael Miller in the leg, causing him to drop the knife and fall to the ground.

Samantha gets up and brushes herself off.

SAMANTHA

I've never been more happy to see you then I am right now.

AMBER

Ya well, I am good at my job.

SAMANTHA

I never said you weren't.

AMBER

Captain doesn't seem to think so.

Amber pulls out a wallet as Samantha puts Michael Miller in hand cuffs.

AMBER (CONT'D)

It's Michael Miller. Well hello Mr. Miller. We have questions for you.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - INTERROGATION ROOM -
EVENING

Amber walks out of the interrogation room and approaches Samantha.

AMBER

He won't talk.

SAMANTHA

I wonder. He seems to be attached to that locket he keeps pulling in and out of his shirt.

Samantha enters the interrogation room and walks around Michael Davis.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

So, you wont talk huh.

Samantha stands right behind Michael Miller, where she pulls up the locket chain from under his shirt. Samantha rips it off his neck.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

This locket appears to be of great importance to you. Am I correct in assuming this?

Michael Miller is alarmed as a desperate look in his eyes hold fast on the locket dangling from Samantha's hand.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

If you ever want to see this locket again I suggest you start talking.

MICHAEL MILLER

Okay. I'll talk. Please don't do anything to my locket.

SAMANTHA

Who are you working for?

MICHAEL MILLER

Davis. His name is Josh Davis.

SAMANTHA

Where might we find Davis' hide out?

MICHAEL MILLER

I can't say.

Samantha pulls out a pair of pliers and holds the chain between the pliers' mouth. Samantha begins to snap the chain in two.

MICHAEL MILLER (CONT'D)

Hobbs! His hide out is on 107 N. Hobbs. Now can I have my locket back?

SAMANTHA

Not until I know you are telling the truth.

Samantha inserts the locket into her pants pocket and walks out of the room.

AMBER

I guess you are better then me. Okay, lets go plan.

Amber turns to walk away.

SAMANTHA

Amber.

Amber turns around with a look of discouragement.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Please, it was high school. I'm not trying to steal your stage here.

Amber turns away.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - AMBER'S DESK- DAY

Samantha and Amber plot their break in.

SAMANTHA

So, I know from our past investigations on this case, these guys don't mess around. I thought we could try going undercover. At least one of us. What can we do?

Shawn hops over on his crutches with a folder.

SHAWN

Hey guys, we just got word that a Lilly Harper has gone missing. She was a housekeeper from the house on Hobbs' place.

SAMANTHA

Amber check the wanted adds. See if there are any housekeeping openings.

AMBER

Yes, right here. There's an opening for a housekeeper.

SAMANTHA

It's settled. Amber, you will go undercover and apply for the housekeeper position.

AMBER

Why do I have to do the dirty work?

SAMANTHA

Look, you're supposed to take orders from me.

AMBER

Fine. I'll be the bait.

SHAWN

You'll make a great housekeeper.
You've got the legs for the little
housekeeping dress.

Shawn laughs, Amber smiles, walks behind Shawn, and takes out his knee by kicking it in. Shawn loses his balance, causing him to swallow his gum.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

Are you out to kill me? Because
I've never swallowed as much gum as
I have being around you.

Amber laughs, helping Shawn back up, and stares into Shawn's eyes.

SAMANTHA

Amber come on. You can play love
connection later.

Samantha pulls Amber's arm, dragging her away.

INT./EXT. 107 N. HOBBS ST. - SAMANTHA'S CAR - DAY

Samantha and Amber pull up in a 2008, red Honda Civic. They are sitting outside a fancy, three story, white home with an large yard, bushes surrounding the front and sides of the property, a secured gate, and has a circle driveway.

SAMANTHA

Are you ready? Do you read me in
your listening device?

AMBER

Yes. Anything else mamma?

SAMANTHA

No. Back-up will arrive shortly. Go
ahead and remember to stay
connected.

AMBER

Ya ya.

SAMANTHA

This could be your big chance to
redeem yourself.

AMBER

Like, how much do you know about me? You seem to know more than you're letting on.

SAMANTHA

We're losing precious time.

Amber throws up her arms and walks toward the security gate.

INT./EXT. 107 N. HOBBS ST. HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Amber approaches the front door of the house wearing jeans, a casual T-shirt, and hair braided back.

Amber rings the buzzer at the security gate.

AMBER

Hello.

SECURITY

State your business.

AMBER

The name is Miss Kimmy Johnson. I'm here for the housekeeping position.

The security gate opens. Amber walks through slowly and cautiously.

Amber approaches the front door and rings the doorbell, swaying nervously.

SECURITY GUARD 1, 35, tall and muscular, answers the door.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Come on in. I'll alert Mr. Davis.

Samantha looks around the house. There are chandeliers hanging in almost every room. There is a winding stair case that goes up several feet. Paintings hang on every wall, and the floor is made of white marble.

Security guard 1 enters the room.

SECURITY GUARD 1 (CONT'D)

Mr. Davis will see you now.

INT. MR. DAVIS' OFFICE - DAY

Security guard 1 leads Amber into Mr. Davis' office, A large room outlined with wooden beams, a fire place, a big bay window, books lined along every wall, and a wooden desk where Mr. Davis sat waiting.

MR. DAVIS
Kimmy Johnson?

AMBER
Yes sir.

MR. DAVIS
You know, I don't think you look much like a housekeeper. Are you sure that's why you're here?

AMBER
Yes, of course.

MR. DAVIS
Well according to my research you are an Amber Collins, a police officer. Now I wonder, could this be your friend?

SECURITY GUARD 2 also tall and muscular, wearing black, drags Samantha into Mr. Davis' office.

Amber looks at Samantha alarmed.

AMBER
I thought I was the screw up one.

MR. DAVIS
You see my dear girls, I have security cameras on every corner of my property. There is a reason no one has gotten in or come out of the Hobbs' street house. Take them to the cellar.

INT. 107 N. HOBBS ST. HOME - CELLAR - DAY

Security guard 1 and 2 drag the girls into an old musty cellar where they are tied to a metal chair.

SECURITY GUARD 1
Just sit and relax. You'll need it.

The Security guards exists the cellar. Amber hears something across the room, in the darkness.

AMBER
You hear that?

LILLY HARPER, 20, a short slender blond wearing a black housekeeping dress, pocks her head out of the darkness.

LILLY HARPER
Hello? You two police?

AMBER
Yes, we are. Who are you?

LILLY HARPER
I'm Lilly Harper. They threw me down here because I accidentally stumbled upon some stuff I wasn't supposed to see.

SAMANTHA
Well, at least we found Lilly.

LILLY HARPER
What? You were looking for me?

AMBER
Well, we knew you went missing. Maybe after we die I'll get Captain's attention.

SAMANTHA
What are you talking about? I'm so sick of hearing your depressing remarks.

AMBER
I wouldn't except you to understand. You've always had everyone's attention.

SAMANTHA
You don't know that. I had to work to get Captain's attention.

Amber's eyes widen.

AMBER

What? Dude, is there something you want to tell me?

Samantha stares at the cement floor of the cellar.

SAMANTHA

Okay, look. I noticed Captian at one of our big meetings. I thought he was dashing and charming, so I asked him out.

AMBER

You asked him out?

SAMANTHA

And since then we've been going out. He may have mentioned that he was your father and how you tend to struggle with authority.

AMBER

Oh, is that it? He thinks I struggle with authority, then goes behind my back and dates a girl I went to high school with.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry. I didn't say anything because he didn't want me to.

AMBER

Great.

SAMANTHA

Don't be mad at him. He actually speaks highly about you.

Amber looks up at Samantha.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

He knows you are gifted at what you do. You just need to stop trying and do your job.

Amber nods slightly.

AMBER

I've heard that before.

Mr. Davis enters the cellar, walks to a table, and pulls off a sheet. Knives cover the entire table.

Mr. Davis picks up a small knife and approaches Samantha and Amber.

MR. DAVIS

Now girls, you can't expect me to just let you go. So, I thought I would make this slow and painful. How does that sound?

AMBER

Honestly? Painful.

SAMANTHA

I would have to agree with the screw up here.

AMBER

(Chuckling)

Thanks.

Security guard 1 walks into the cellar.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Mr. Davis, you are wanted upstairs.

MR. DAVIS

Now? I was just about to get to the good stuff. Alright, it appears one of you will have to hold this.

Mr. Davis holds the knife in his hand, waving it in front of Amber and Samantha.

Mr. Davis stands between the girls, and suddenly stabs the knife into Amber's thigh.

AMBER

(Yells)

MR. DAVIS

You hold that and I'll be right back.

SAMANTHA

You okay?

AMBER

No! Knife in thigh!

SAMANTHA

Okay, so everyone's entitled to a stupid question every now and then.

AMBER

We've got to get out of here.

SAMANTHA

Lilly!

Lilly pops out of the dark.

LILLY HARPER

I'm tied too.

AMBER

What, do they think we're going to escape or something?

SAMANTHA

Any ideas?

AMBER

You're supposed to be the brains of the operation.

SAMANTHA

Hey, I could try and pull that knife out of your thigh and use it to cut the rope.

AMBER

Are you kidding?

SAMANTHA

Do you have any other ideas?

AMBER

Fine. Try to be gentle.

Samantha turns her chair so her back is facing Amber. Samantha tries reaching over to grab the knife. She grabs it and lifts it out from amber's thigh.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(screaming)

SAMANTHA

Oo, are you okay? No, wait I take that back.

Amber sits squinting and breathing heavily.

Samantha works on undoing her ropes.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Got it! Okay, hold on.

Samantha cuts Amber loose just as they hear someone approaching.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Crap! Someone's coming. Pretend your still tied up. Oh, here.

AMBER

What?

Samantha jabs the knife back into Amber's thigh.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(Screaming)

SAMANTHA

Sorry. Breathe.

Amber tries to calm down, breathing deeply, holding back the tears.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Listen, we are free now, so follow my lead.

Mr. Davis walks into the cellar.

MR. DAVIS

Where was I? Oh yes. The knife. Are the two of you holding up well? I sure hope so.

Mr. Davis puts his hand on the knife and pulls it out from Amber's thigh.

Samantha stands up suddenly, picking up her chair, swinging it toward Mr. Davis.

Mr. Davis faces Samantha with a surprised look on his face.

Amber kicks her leg out, knocking the knife from Mr. Davis' hand. Amber stands up and head butts Mr. Davis.

Samantha gives Mr. Davis another swift kick to the face, knocking him to the ground.

SAMANTHA

Great work!

Samantha reaches for her hand cuffs and puts them on Mr. Davis.

Security guard 1 and 2 walk into the cellar holding guns. Mr. Davis lays on the floor helpless in handcuffs. Mr. Davis looks over at his security guards.

MR. DAVIS

Shoot them!

Samantha and Amber stand side by side, with faces of bravery.

Suddenly gun shots take down security guard 1 and 2. A swat team walks into the cellar, following Captain.

CAPTAIN

You girls okay?

AMBER

Boy am I glad you called for back up.

CAPTAIN

I see you've learned a few things.

AMBER

Yes, but I also learned you and Samantha are an item.

Captain has a look of alarm as he looks at Samantha then at Amber.

CAPTAIN

I was going to tell you.

AMBER

It's okay dad. Samantha is a great girl.

CAPTAIN

I've told her a lot about you.

Amber giggles a bit.

AMBER
Ya, so I've heard.

SWAT GUY 1 walks to Captain with Lilly Harper.

SWAT GUY 1
Sir, we found Lilly Harper.

CAPTAIN
Good work.

AMBER
Well, ya know. It was pretty simple.

Samantha and Amber stand acting tough.

SAMANTHA
No biggy.

Shawn hops toward the girls chewing his gum proudly.

SHAWN
Great work Amber. See how better things turn out when you follow the rules?

Amber playfully punches Shawn in the arm.

AMBER
I've missed you.

CAPTAIN
You will both be happy to know, I'm teaming the two of you back together.

Amber's face is filled with excitement. Amber reaches over gives Shawn a hard swift slap on the back.

AMBER
Put her there partner.

Shawn coughs as his gum flies from his mouth to the floor.

Amber's face is alarmed.

SHAWN

At least it didn't go the other way.

INT. LOS ANGELES FBI HEADQUARTERS - CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Amber approaches Captain's office.

AMBER

Sir. Can I have a word?

CAPTAIN

Of course.

Amber sits on a chair in front of Captain's desk.

AMBER

Why don't you see me as a good officer?

CAPTAIN

Taking on crimes by yourself doesn't make you a good officer.

AMBER

Then what can I do to get you to notice me?

CAPTAIN

What?

AMBER

You're always bringing me down and lecturing me for my mess ups. Not once have you said great job or given me a pat on the shoulder. But yet you turn around and praise some girl you've only known for a short time. How does that make sense? Am I not a good enough daughter?

CAPTAIN

I guess I didn't realize. Amber, you were always making foolish decisions, putting lives at danger and not following protocol. What was I supposed to do? If you wanted attention why didn't you just say so?

AMBER

Because, I was hoping you'd just see it. I joined this stupid force for you; to get your attention.

CAPTAIN

Amber, I'm sorry. I guess I was only looking at you as my officer and not as my daughter. That's a flaw in me you'll have to accept. But tell when I'm losing sight of my role as your father, okay.

Amber smiles and nods her head.

AMBER

I will dad.

CAPTAIN

I am proud of you.

Captain smiles and looks up. Shawn is standing just outside his office.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

I think someone else is proud of you too.

Captain points to Shawn. Amber turns and exits Captain's office.

Shawn smiles and hugs Amber tight, as Captain watches with a smile.

