

Christian Cop

by

Jack Everett

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EXT . SEMI - URBAN STREET - DAY

A convertible is cruising down the street. CITIZEN sits in the driver's seat. Houses speed by the car.

DARRYL JAMISON, stands tall, dressed in a black leather jacket, tight leather pants, and dark sunglasses, is standing in the middle of the road. SCREECHING TIRES as the car is forced to swerve out of the way.

Citizen opens the door of his car and begins to step out. Jamison walks over to him.

CITIZEN

What in the hell do you think you're doing.

Jamison moves closer to the car. He pulls out a pistol and points it at Citizen.

JAMISON

Get out of the car.

Citizen is startled but doesn't move.

JAMISON (CONT'D)

Now!

Citizen turns for something in the glove box.

The gun is fired with a loud BANG. The car speeds away. The citizen is left on the road in a puddle of his own blood, dead.

INT . POLICE STATION/CHIEF EMERSON'S OFFICE - DAY

CHIEF EMERSON the overweight chief of police, wearing a white dress shirt and a partially undone tie. His desk is cluttered with random documents the wall behind him is covered with newspaper clippings of cases he's worked. DEPUTY RHINES enters the room a young cop with little experience.

DEPUTIY RHINES

Chief we got another murder, the style of death matches that of two others. The shell casings came out of the same gun. It's a definite, there's a serial killer on the loose.

A kind of happy look appears in Emerson's eyes. Emerson is over excited he starts speaking what he's thinking not meaning for Rhines to hear.

EMERSON

Good... Err bad. Dismissed deputy.

Rhines exits the office he can still be seen through the office door's window.

Emerson reaches for his phone dials a number after a few seconds muffling can be heard on the other end Emerson replies.

EMERSON

Sanpete, Emerson here I think I found just the thing to keep Christian out of the way... ..Yeah there's a killer on the loose I'm sure Christian Will get right on it... ..Look I'm sure he will stay out of the way... ..Very nice.

Dial tone.

EMERSON

Rhines get in here now.

Rhines bursts into the room.

RHINES

What's up chief?

EMERSON

I think I'll put Detective Christian on it.

RHINES

Christian Cop, sir?

EMERSON

Yes, Christian Cop! Why does everyone call him that? That guy really needs some dignity.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Two kids are playing in a park. SWINGER is swinging on a swing set. SAND BOY an overweight child sits next to the swings playing in the sand.

SWINGER (TOMMY)

I'm tired of swingin' let's play cops and robbers. I get to be the bad guy. That makes you Christian Cop.

The boy plays in the sand looking at it intently.

SAND BOY (RICHARD)

I always have to be Christian I want to be the bad guy it's more fun.

SWINGER

I'm older so I get to choose who's who.

SAND BOY

No you don't...

Sand Boy yells to his mom.

SAND BOY

Momma, Tommy won't let me be the bad guy.

SB MOM walks over to the children, taller than most moms, not really thin, but nowhere near fat.

SB MOM

You know Richie. Some day you'll appreciate the righteousness in the world. Anyways, the bad guy always loses.

Sand Boy stands up, he is annoyed.

SAND BOY

OK I'll be Christian, besides he does that cool thing with his gun.

INT . CHRISTIANS APARTMENT - DAY

CHRISTIAN COP is sitting on a Lay-Z boy recliner his pants are part way down showing his boxers, his shirt is a little short revealing a part of his stomach. A bit overweight he is a slob. His apartment is littered with trash the TV is playing a Soap Opera. He sees something he doesn't like on the TV screen and fires his gun at it.

With a loud CRASH the TV screen shatters, smoke pummels out of it.

Christian twirls his gun around his hand and shoves it into his holster. Lays his arms over the armrests on his recliner and slouches down further.

CHRISTIAN COP

Damned Soap, the guy never gets the babe.
Christian Cop don't like that.

It is now very apparent that he is drunk. Pan from his face down to his forearm, which has a tattoo of a cross on it, he is holding a can of beer.

INT . BAR - DAY

Through the entrance of the bar, we see it is crowded with people, both the dirt of society as well as high class citizens.

Two women are sitting on stools at the bar table. DESIGNATED DELORA hangs around the bar to drive drunken people home, a friendly look about her face. With her is DRUNK LADY a woman who has seen too much trouble.

Christian is seen walking in the door.

Drunk lady notices him and slurs something to Delora.

DRUNK LADY

Whos's that handsome feller th't jus' walk't int'
D'lora?

DELORA

Haven't you watched the news lately, that's
Christian Cop he runs the law around here.

During this conversation Christian is walking closer to the two as he gets about three feet away he says:

CHRISTIAN

How's it hanging ladies?

Drunk lady salutes him and faints while Delora replies.

DELORA

Just fine, Christian. How about yourself?

CHRISTIAN

Christian cop is same as always looking for action,
women, and alcohol.

Christian walks around the bar giving a speech:

CHRISTIAN

Fellow citizens, before Christian Cop came to this
city the streets were filled with whores, murderers,
robbers, and drunks. Not that it's bad to be drunk,
but Christian Cop don't like drunks in the street.
Thanks to Christian Cop this city has been cleaned
up. And it's going to stay that way. You see I have
a gift.

A CRIMINAL wearing a ski mask appears behind Christian, holding a crowbar about to smash Christian. Christian pulls out his gun and waves it in the air.

EDWARD (who will be introduced later) speaks out:

EDWARD

Christian look out!

Christian Cop shoots behind him without looking. The Criminal falls to the ground dead.

CHRISTIAN

As Christian Cop was saying Christian Cop has gift a gift he calls the ghost. It is true that this is a ghost of holiness. But Christian cop can't be supported by this guide alone, it comes to a point when even the greatest need some help, and so He's telling you He needs some deputies for support. He needs some volunteers to join the police force and stand by his side. Can he get some help?

EDWARD steps forward in his early twenties his body is well built, he is the ideal man for a woman.

EDWARD

Who are you? And who the heck is Christian Cop.

CHRISTIAN

Maybe you're not aware but Christian Cop is the law around here.

EDWARD

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

CHRISTIAN

You got a big mouth what's your name?

Edward walks up to Christian and gets right in his face.

EDWARD

Edward.

CHRISTIAN

Well 'Edward' Christian cop is standing right in front of you.

Edward replies with a bit of disbelief.

EDWARD

So you're Christian Cop. Why the heck don't you just use 'I' and 'Me'?

CHRISTIAN

You got a lot of guts kid I-there I said I-well
anyway 'I' could use a guy like you on my team
what do you say?

EDWARD

I don't know. Are you gonna cut the crap with that
third person stuff.

CHRISTIAN

If it means I can have a guy like you on my team
sure as heck I will what's your trade.

EDWARD

Guns. When I'm holding them there just like my
own hands can use 'em for anything.

CHRISTIAN

Welcome aboard Edward.

The two shake hands. Christian searches for more men. He approaches NERD a short man
wearing some thick glasses and a pocket protector.

CHRISTIAN

Whoa what do we have here? What's your name...
no let me guess 'Nerd'.

He laughs to himself.

Nerd looks up at Christian.

NERD

Alford really, but your right all my friends call me
'Nerd'.

Christian whispers to Edward:

CHRISTIAN

What friends?

Nerd heard something.

NERD

Huh?

CHRISTIAN

Nothing... If you have the gift I think you have I could really use a guy like you on my team. What is your gift?

Nerd gets a confused then satisfied look on his face.

NERD

Well I'm good with electronics, Computers, and Technical stuff.

CHRISTIAN

I thought so. Welcome to the team.

The two shake hands Christian begins speaking to the patrons of the bar.

CHRISTIAN

That's all I need for now.

EXT . OUTSIDE BAR - DAY

Seconds later in front of the bar the three stand next to each other Christian in the middle. Christian puts on his sunglasses and he and Edward walk forward slowly. Nerd hangs back like an idiot and when he finally realizes what's going on he runs to catch up with the other two.

INT . ELECTRONICS STORE - DAY

Christian is in an electronics store looking at Televisions. SALESPERSON walks over to him.

SALESPERSON

May I help you uh?

He holds out his hand and Christian shakes it while replying.

CHRISTIAN

Christian, Christian Cop.

Salesperson gets a look of surprise in his eyes.

SALESPERSON

Oh. I should have recognized you. I've seen you on TV.

Christian gets annoyed at this little comment.

CHRISTIAN

About TV... I'm looking to buy a new one.

SALESPERSON

Oh I'm sorry yes we have an excellent selection of Zenith, JVC, and Magnavox.

CHRISTIAN

Well I don't really know much about any of those brands do you have any recommendations.

SALESPERSON

Well any of them have quite a good warranty.

CHRISTIAN

You're not being too helpful. I'll just go with a JVC.

SALESPERSON

Ah excellent choice what size would you like?

CHRISTIAN

What sizes do you have?

SALESPERSON

What price range are you looking at?

CHRISTIAN

Damn it, this is taking too long just give me that one there.

SALESPERSON

Didn't you want to go with JVC?

Christian is getting very angry.

CHRISTIAN

I don't care...

RING the sound of Christian's Cellular phone he grabs it from under his jacket and answers.

CHRISTIAN

Hello... Yeah Chief I'll be right over.

Christian hangs up and holsters his phone. Salesperson interrupts.

SALESPERSON

Will that be all sir?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, yeah, bag it and tag it.

SALESPERSON

Excuse me?

CHRISTIAN

Just a cop expression, let's get this done.

INT. EMERSON'S OFFICE - DAY

The door of Emerson's of burst open Christian steps into the room.

CHRISTIAN

I heard you got a case for me Captain.

Emerson hands Christian a file folder.

EMERSON

Sure do. Some psycho has been masquerading around town. Three dead. We suspect he's going to kill again. We don't know if he's working for somebody or on his own. Check it out?

Looking up at Christian, he puts his hand on his chin as he thinks intently then speaks up.

CHRISTIAN

Damn. I hate creeps like that. I'm going to nail him.

EMERSON

I'm sure you will but don't get your hopes up he might be in Mexico by now.

CHRISTIAN

Has anyone seen anything?

EMERSON

A few rumors. Some guy says he saw a man wearing black fatigues speeding down his street went to check it out and found a dead guy lying in a puddle of blood out in the street. Here's the picture.

Emerson hands him a picture.

EMERSON (CONT'D)

By the way what happened to your third person thing?

CHRISTIAN

Something hit me in the head.

EMERSON

Okay? One more thing.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah?

EMERSON

Word on the street is that you've been hiring deputies. You do understand that we can't just hire deputies off the street do you? You realize that they need to go to the academy first?

CHRISTIAN

Well, I thought...

EMERSON

Whatever. Get lost lieutenant.

INT. OUTSIDE EMERSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Christian leaves the room. As he exits the office, without warning a large EXPLOSION rumbles through the air. Emerson's Office is blown into pieces. Christian is thrown forward.

He flies through the air and rolls into a somersault.

His clothes are smoking. His face is seen it is scratched up and smeared with blood. Everything seems to be in slow motion. His head is moving around in an unrealistic way like he lost his mind. He can only hear static.

A burning body stumbles out of Emerson's Office. The body falls down and continues to burn.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DUSK

Christian is lying on an operating table. Edward stands on his right side Nerd on the left. Edward bends over.

From the side of Christians head looking up at Edward. Edward begins to speak.

EDWARD

What happened, Christian?

Christian replies in a weak voice, it hurts for him to say anything.

CHRISTIAN

Some guy decided to bomb the station. My captain's dead. And... I'm going to die.

Edward replies with little meaning in what he says.

EDWARD

No you're not.

CHRISTIAN

Don't kid with me. I don't stand a chance I can feel my soul leaving my body right now.

EDWARD

What can I do?

Christian grabs Edward's hand with both of his hands.

CHRISTIAN

Find the son-of-a-bitch that did this to me and take out my revenge!

Edward is concerned as this is very un-Christian-like.

EDWARD

But isn't revenge a sin against Christianity?

Christian's voice fades as he speaks.

CHRISTIAN

I don't care anymore; someone's going to have to pay for this. Promise me.

EDWARD

What the hell I don't give a damn about Christianity.

Christian's final words are hardly heard.

CHRISTIAN

Thank you. May you be guided divinely...

With his final words Christian's arm slowly falls to his side.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING - MORNING

Days Later.

A foggy morning outside a large building.

Nerd and Edward are bunkered next to a heavy metal door locked electronically. Edward is dressed in heavy combat fatigues. Nerd is working on the electronic lock next to the door.

Edward is holding a sniper rifle and administering covering fire to protect Nerd. MACHIN GUN FIRE is heard. Bullet impacts SPARK hitting the Edward's Bunker and the dirt around the two.

Edward takes his sniper rifle lines up the sights with something BANG he fires.

A man holding an assault rifle falls to the ground.

Edward has to shout over the sound of machine gun fire.

EDWARD
Are you through yet?

Nerd's reply is also a loud shout but still barely heard.

NERD
Almost, but not quite.

EDWARD
Hurry up, or we'll be dead soon.

More gunfire after a few seconds the door slides open.

NERD
I got it! Let's go in.

EDWARD
Alright.

Follow as the two run through the door.

INT. INSIDE BUILDING - MORNING

Slow motion. Nerd is running.

Loud BANG.

Nerd he leaps forward. Blood spurts out of the front of his chest. He crumples, lifeless.

Nerd's face, blood dribbles from his mouth.

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY - MORNING

Edward runs down a hallway. He holds his gun in his right hand. While running he encounters guards holding rifles. He shoots them. Some of them are able to fire a few shots before they die. After a while an open door can be made out in front of him.

Edward runs through the door.

INT . DEAPEST LABYRINTH OF BUILDING - MORNING

Edward walks into a musty office.

A chair is facing away from Edward. It rotates around to reveal VILLAIN, mid thirties, aged from years of combat. He wears an expensive black suit. As he sees Edward he looks surprised.

VILLAIN

What are you doing in here? Guards get rid of him.

Edward walks towards Villain and begins to speak slowly.

EDWARD

All your guards are dead. Now this fight is between you and me.

VILLAIN

Who are you? What are you talking about?

Edward looks at Villain a little confused then gets a smart look in his face.

EDWARD

Don't play dumb. Your time's up.

Edward lifts his gun and takes aim at Villain.

Edward's hand, he pulls the trigger CLICK the chamber was empty.

A look of fear on Edward's face. He turns the gun sideways ejects the magazine and reaches for another.

Villain is now holding a gun.

VILLAIN

Well isn't that just too bad. You've come a lot further than you should have but then again you've never encountered a real villain before either. Your ride's over Scum Bag, time to die.

Loud BANG as Villain shoots Edward.

Edward puts his hands on his chest and collapses. Blood seeps through his fingers. His breaths are heard, short and painful.

Villain walks over to Edward and shouts out into the hallway.

VILLIAN

Guards! Remove this scum...

No reply.

VILLIAN (CONT'D)

Guards! You son-of-a-bitch you really did kill
all my guards I'll have to finish you myself.

He reaches down to grab Edward. Edward still has some breath. He pulls out a surprise from his waist pouch. It's a bomb, several sticks of dynamite with a timer on them.

The bomb has a timer on it reading 1:00. One second later it reads :59, then another second later :58

Zoom on Villains face, an expression of fear as he angrily says.

VILLIAN

What do you think you're doing? Behind that wall
is the energy core to this city if that bomb explodes
in here half the city will be blown to Hades.

Villain stands facing the crouching Edward. In a very violent finale Edward shoves the bomb through Villain's stomach. He removes his blood drenched hand from the hole in Villain.

Villain stumbles backward in pain. BOOM his body explodes, then immediately...

EXT. CITY - DAWN

The city covered in fog stands valiantly with tall buildings. Then out of the mists. BOOM a large explosion racks the city a mushroom cloud forms as a shockwave is sent through the city crushing hundreds of buildings.

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING - DAWN

A burning building, the ground is charred, fires are burning everywhere. A light rain begins to pour. We see the door Edward ran into earlier, only now it's covered in char. Heavy black fog blocks long distance view.

Something can be seen moving out the door. As it approaches it is a man. His shirt is burnt and torn up badly revealing much of his body. His skin has been blacked from blood and fire. In his left hand he holds a cigarette, he reaches up puts it against his lips, he inhales, moves his arm back down by his side, and exhales. He continues to walk forward.

As he walks away we see a city ruined by inferno.