

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT PARKING LOT - DAY

Jim stands before the entire department, gun drawn.

JIM

It's fine. It's alright. I'm putting it away.

SGT.

Put the gun down now!

JIM

No, it's really fine. I'm just glad you put it away in time.

SGT.

It's not fine! You put the gun down, you put the badge down. That's quite enough outa you.

JIM

Oh What? Am I fired?  
Why? Because of this? This is nothing. This guy is my brother. This guy...

Jim begins to relinquish his weapon. Then his belt. He starts to take off his uniform and paces.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh alright. Yeah that's fine. I don't fuckin' care. I don't wanna fuckin' work here anyway. Fuckin take my shit. Think I give a shit? I watched a guy fall on his fuckin' knife last week! You think I need that shit right now?! I'm A bad influence? I'm the most decorated mother fucker out here. I'm a bad influence. Think I give a shit? They don't know! They don't know. They don't know. They don't know! They don't know. Want me to talk? Yeah I'll talk. Ask me to talk fuck I'll talk all day day I'm havin'. Yeah. You don't want me to talk. I got dirt on all ya'll! Shit! Fuck! I'll be out here - try and get off duty I will ruin the parkin' lot experience for all of you! I'll talk all night. Right here mother fuckers. I'll start with myself. My wife left me a year and a half ago. There. Laugh it up!

(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)

Does that change anything? No. Am I cured? 'Course not. Talkin' about your problems never helped anybody! Ever! I slept in my car! Right here. Three weeks. Jerry saw it. Isn't that right Jerry?

JERRY

Yeah. I bought you breakfast.

JIM

Thank you so much for doin' that Jerry. That meant a lot back then. But fuck you right now.

JERRY

You're drunk.

JIM

No I'm not drunk. I'm angry. I realize that. I'll calm down. No I won't calm down! I lost my daughter today! And I did everything right. She was comin', I got married, man my whole family was there! It was beautiful! I haven't had a good night's sleep since 2009 because of this shit! Fuck! For what? So I could impress you overweight assholes? I gave up my fucking family! Why? For decorations? For Armed Marksman? You think I give a shit about Armed Marksman? Clara? Fuck you! What? Do you want my pants too?

Jim pulls off his pants.

JIM (CONT'D)

Fine! Fuck you! You can keep 'em I don't care. You can't hurt me. You think you're fuckin' hurtin' me? I found out she lost her boyfriend in Vietnam! I never asked her about it! Why? I never made the time. I was selfish. This is what you get!

Jim does his best to spit at everyone.

JIM (CONT'D)

I'm walkin' home. I hope they take my house. Then I'll really have nothin'. I hope I get hit by a truck fulla fuckin' cement.