

TRAINING DAY
DINER SCENE

JAKE
Good morning, sir.

Waitress pours Jake coffee, offers a menu. Jake waves it away.

JAKE
I'm okay, ma'am. Thank you.

ALONZO
Nah, get some chow in ya before we go to the office. Go ahead. It's my dollar.

JAKE
No, thank you, sir. I ate.

ALONZO
Fine. Don't.

Alonzo turns the page. A long beat. Then:

JAKE
It's nice here.

ALONZO
May I read my paper?

JAKE
I'm sorry, sir... You know I'll get something to eat.

ALONZO
Oh No you won't, You fucked that up. I'm trying to read my paper, please Shut up.

JAKE
Sure wouldn't mind not roasting in a hot black and white all summer.

ALONZO

Tell me a story, Hoyt.

JAKE

My story?

ALONZO

Not your story. A story. You
can't keep your mouth shut long
enough to let me finish my paper.
So tell me a story.

JAKE

I don't think I know any stories.

ALONZO

You don't know any stories? Alright, I'll tell you a story.
This is a newspaper. Its ninety percent bullshit but
It's entertaining. That's why I
read it. Because it entertains
me. You won't let me read my
paper, so you entertain me with your
bullshit. Tell me a story right now, go.

JAKE

Well... There was a D.U.I. stop.

ALONZO

a D.U.I. stop. Wow, Load up my guns, D.U.I oh shit... Go on.

JAKE

We were on the mid-watch.

ALONZO

We? You and...?

JAKE

Me and Debbie.

ALONZO

Debbie? The hell's Debbie?

JAKE

My training officer. Debbie
Maxwell --

ALONZO

-- Your T.O. was female?

JAKE

Yessir.

ALONZO

Ahhhh ok, so what was she black, white?

JAKE

White.

ALONZO

Ahhh, lick her license?

JAKE

A what?

ALONZO

A lick her license, was she a dyke a lesbian
dyked out or she any good?

JAKE

She's pretty good.

ALONZO

Ok, pretty good Debbie, you're pullin' a
mid-watch, go.

JAKE

Right. It's a real quiet night. We're rolling on Vanowen. I'm driving. And this Acura, just a beautiful car, comes out a side street. All over the median. In excess. So I light it up and hit the wailer. Guy drives on like I'm invisible for ten blocks before he pulls over. Plates run clean. So I field test and arrest and I'm belting him in our unit. Debbie's tossing his car. She calls me to the vehicle and shows me a snubbed .38 and two shotguns, fully loaded and locked.

ALONZO

No shit?

JAKE

No shit. So, she calls our supervisor and I keep searching. I find five hundred grams of meth in the dash. Turns out our D.U.I. was on bail for distribution. He was on his way

to smoke his ex-partner before trial. We prevented a
murder.

ALONZO

You got em... that's amazing...

ALONZO

... that is, that you could be out there with a fine bitch
for a year and the most entertaining story you could come
up with to tell me is a drunk stop? But I don't believe
you. You tapped that ass didn't you? Tell the truth... You
know you tapped that ass. You put her in the back
seat...BAM!... Code X!

JAKE

Look, I have a wife.

ALONZO

You have a dick... You do have a dick don't you?

JAKE

Yes, sir.

ALONZO

Okay, dick lines up straight like that, right? To the right
of it and to the left of it are pockets right? In those
pockets are money. Look in either one of them... Pay the
bill!