

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

It's an early afternoon in the ghetto section of downtown Orlando. AGENT DRAKE & AGENT MENDEZ are sitting in an unmarked vehicle about a block away from a suspected mid level drug dealer named J-roc. J-roc has been under surveillance for a couple of weeks now. He is seen pulling up in an old school donk with tall rims. He exits the vehicle with several brown paper bags in hand as he enters the residence.

INT. AGENT DRAKES VEHICLE - AFTERNOON

AGENT MENDEZ is looking through the binoculars at J-roc as he enters the house. AGENT DRAKE is on his phone texting away.

AGENT DRAKE
Do you see him?

AGENT MENDEZ
Yeah, it looks like he is getting out the car and has several brown bags in his hand. He's going in the house now.

AGENT DRAKE is still on his phone texting and not really paying attention.

AGENT MENDEZ (CONT'D)
I'm going to call it in... (AGENT DRAKE isn't paying AGENT MENDEZ any attention. He is focused on the text he is sending out) Yo! You paying attention?

AGENT DRAKE
Oh Sorry Mendez, just texting the wife, dealing with some issues right now but Yeah, call it in. Let's go get these bastards.

AGENT MENDEZ picks up the radio and gives the awaiting agents the go ahead to take J-roc down.

EXT. CARTER STREET

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE is outside with a team of DEA agents, briefing them on this raid.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
 Attention, team! AGENT DRAKE and
 Mendez have conducted prolonged
 surveillance on the subject over
 the course of several weeks. Today
 marks the opportune moment to
 apprehend him and with any luck,
 uncover the high-level distributor,
 which is the ultimate target.

Agent Garfield is seen answering a call then walks up to
 SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE and whispers something to him.

Camera starts off over the shoulders of SPECIAL AGENT
 STOU DAMIRE's and takes a wide shot of the team then ends up
 on Agent Garfield as he is speaking to AGENT MENDEZ.

AGENT MENDEZ
 Affirmative, Sergeant! We have
 visual confirmation of J-Roc
 entering the premises, carrying
 multiple brown bags of an unknown
 nature.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE
 Acknowledged. We have received
 authorization. Prepare your
 equipment and gear up. It's time to
 proceed.

All the agents come speeding around the corner in their
 unmarked vehicles with guns drawn out and surround the house.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

J-Roc walks in the door, before he could even sit the bags
 down Tina just attacks him and starting kissing on him like a
 wild animal. J-Roc tries to put the bags down while Tina
 tries to take his shirt off.

J-ROC
 Dang babe (Tina is going in kissing
 J-Roc He cant get a word in) can
 I(.....) put food down.

TINA
 Sorry(Kissing more)but not
 sorry..

J-ROC
 I guess you hungry for some zozo.

Marvin and Corey leaves out the back of the trap house and gets away clean.

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

One of the agents walks up to SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE and lets him know the result of the search

AGENT COREY

Hey boss, we didn't find anything.
The house is clean.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE

Shit! How in the hell is the house clean? (He looks over at AGENT MENDEZ and says) Didn't you guys say you seen him with the package?

AGENT MENDEZ

They must have known we were coming.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE

What the hell was in those brown bag he was carrying then?

AGENT COREY

Just a couple bbq dinners.

SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE

OK, lets wrap this shit up.

As SPECIAL AGENT STOU DAMIRE is walking away to get into his car, he glances up and sees Marvin and Corey turn the corner. He drives up towards the street where Marvin and Corey turn down. He looks down there but they were already gone.

End of Scene

INT. NATHAN MILLER OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Demetrius comes into the office and is greeted by Joanna, Nathan's new secretary.

JOANNA LOPEZ

Good afternoon, how may I help you today?

DEMETRIUS

I'm here to see Nathan.

INT. DEA OFFICE ORLANDO - EVENING

AGENT DRAKE is on the phone and his partner AGENT MENDEZ is typing on the computer. Sergeant Stoudemire and SERGEANT MITCHELL walk into the frame having a conversation about the bust this morning.

SERGEANT MITCHELL

How did the raid go this morning?

SPECIAL AGENT STOUDEMIRE

It didn't go as planned. We got J-Roc into custody but we were not able to secure any drugs or money. He is being interrogated right now in holding as we speak. Hopefully, we can get something out of him that's useful so we can get to the head boss.

SERGEANT MITCHELL

OK, good job! Let's see if we can get something out of him that's useful. Keep up the good work.

SPECIAL AGENT STOUDEMIRE WALKS BY AGENT DRAKE AND MENDEZ AND CALLS THEM INTO HIS OFFICE.

SPECIAL AGENT STOUDEMIRE

Hey you two in my office now!

They both get up and head into the office. AGENT MENDEZ is looking at Drake like you're about to get in trouble.

AGENT DRAKE

Hey boss, you wanted to see us.

SPECIAL AGENT STOUDEMIRE

Yes, shut the door behind you. So, tell me how in the hell did we not get this right today? You guys have been tailing this guy for weeks now.

AGENT MENDEZ

Sir, I don't know how that happened. This is the house we see him go to mostly everyday.

AGENT DRAKE

We overheard some conversation about a drug shipment coming in and we thought today was the day.

(MORE)

AGENT DRAKE (CONT'D)

That's the reason why we gave the go ahead. My apologies sir. We're going to go try to get to the bottom of this and see if we can get something out of him.

SPECIAL AGENT STOUAMIRE

Yeah, you do that! You guys got me out here looking like a fool and shit in front of my superiors. Go over there and get me something I can use.

AGENT MENDEZ

Yes boss!

AGENT DRAKE

We'll get on it right now!

Drake and Mendez walk out the office. They have a small conversation as they walk out to the interrogation room when Drake sees a phone call coming in. It reads wifey on the caller ID and tells Mendez to go ahead and start the interrogation without him. He'll be in there shortly.

AGENT MENDEZ

We need to hurry up and get this case closed. I'm trying to get a promotion, and buy this new house for my mom and the kids, so something gotta give. Let's get in here and get his ass to talk.

AGENT DRAKE

I totally feel you Mendez. I'm feeling the same way but you know me and the Mrs aren't on good terms right now. But either way I still got to do something for the family too. Yo, it's wifey, let me see what she wants. Go start without me, I'll be there in a second.

AGENT MENDEZ

Ok.

AGENT DRAKE walks away to take the phone call. Mendez is heading towards interrogation and sees J-roc, another man with him, and SERGEANT MITCHELL looking very upset and disappointed.

AGENT MENDEZ (CONT'D)

What's going on Captain?

SERGEANT MITCHELL

His lawyer came to get him. Someone from higher up pulled some strings and we have to let him go. We don't have any real evidence on him.

J-ROC

I told you! You mother fuckers didn't have nothin on me.

SERGEANT MITCHELL is furious now, he tells Mendez to do whatever he needs to do to get them something that will stick.

SERGEANT MITCHELL

Shit! You and Drake better find me something to stick or else you two are going to be shining boots in the fucking back office the rest of your days here!

SERGEANT MITCHELL walks away back into his office. AGENT MENDEZ walks towards her desk as AGENT DRAKE comes back into the scene asking Mendez what happened.

AGENT DRAKE

Hey what's going on? Why is Captain pissed off like that?

AGENT MENDEZ

We had to let J-Roc go. Someone from higher up pulled some strings and he's out of here. As you can see, captain is pissed off. So we need to hurry up and find something to close this case or, we're going to be fucked!

End of Scene

INT. SAK PASE LOUNGE - EVENING

Dominic aka DJ and Desiree are sitting at their dinner table, and their waiter comes by and asks them what they will drink for the night.

SAK PASE WAITRESS

Can I get you guys started with something to drink this evening?

DESIREE

Yes, actually, I'll have a glass of Pinot noir.