

# ANGELA HARDWICK scene 1

Van Ness turns and brightens at the sight of his friend.

VAN NESS

Bobby!

They bump knuckles.

BONELLI

I hope you learned something at the academy. We're riding together.

VAN NESS

Oh, hell. I was hoping you learned something.

BONELLI

We're screwed.

Another burst of laughter. Bonelli turns to listen.

VAN NESS

(quietly)

You know who that guy is?

BONELLI

Jack Cade. Reynolds at the academy, he'd piss himself whenever Cade's name came up.

**START**

VAN NESS

Cade's King Kong, dude.

BONELLI

Tell me. Two combat crosses -

**HARDWICK** (O.C.)

Excuse me, fellas.

Bonelli and Van Ness turn and see half-naked ANGELA HARDWICK, twenty-six and hot - in a tough sort of way. Van Ness jumps to cover his privates with his pants.

**HARDWICK** (CONT'D)

Yeah, might want to cover that up. Little chilly in here, huh?

BONELLI

You a cop?

**HARDWICK**

No, I'm just here for the spa treatments. One locker room, one can - lucky me.

(MORE)

FORT PIT

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**HARDWICK** (CONT'D)

If I'm in here changing, keep your eyes to yourselves. Anything more than a quick glance, I tend to act out in a very unfeminine way. Okay, assholes?

BONELLI

This the official welcome?

**HARDWICK**

No - I'm saving that for two weeks from now - when you probably won't be here. I'll be walking away now. Don't check out my ass.

She walks away, looking back at them to make sure they're not checking her out. They're not.

**HARDWICK** (CONT'D)

Great - two new guys and they're both gay.

(looking up)

Keep it coming, God.

She continues walking away. Hagen appears from around the bank of lockers.

**END**

HAGEN

Hey. You the new guys?

VAN NESS

Yeah. I'm Van Ness.

(indicating Bonelli)

This is -

HAGEN

Save it. You fellas want to make some cash?

Bonelli and Van Ness exchange a look.

HAGEN (CONT'D)

This way.

INT. 74TH PRECINCT - LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Hagen walks the guys around a bank of lockers. The sound of muffled laughter and conversation can be heard.

VAN NESS

Where are we going?

**FORT PIT**

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# ANGELA HARDWICK SCENE 2

CADE

Goes without saying. About?

BONELLI

That kid. Took him home, he says he knows who dumped the dead pimp in the lot. Says he saw the whole thing go down - only he wants a hundred bucks to talk.

No visible reaction from Cade.

CADE

You pay him?

BONELLI

(evenly)

Well, since you're looking out for me, let me ask you - if I paid him, would that have been the right thing to do - or the wrong thing? In your opinion - given your experience and years of meritorious service.

CADE

Actually - rather than weigh in on that - I think there are some things you'll have to learn for yourself, cowboy. Ultimately I don't think anyone puts much stock in what some young punk thinks.

Cade pushes past him and exits.

CLOSE ON

~~Bonelli~~ as he watches him go.

START

HARDWICK (V.O.)

There's obviously been a mistake. I've been clean for over six months.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - AT THE SAME TIME

Lefkowitz drops a test result in front of a seated Hardwick.

LEFKOWITZ

The test says otherwise.

FORT PIT

**HARDWICK**

The test is wrong! I haven't done  
blow in - I haven't even been in  
the same room where somebody was  
doing it for fear of -  
(a beat, she remembers)  
Oh, no. That bastard.

LEFKOWITZ

If you're referring to Mr. Koop,  
the department has the greatest  
confidence in his -

**HARDWICK**

No, not Koop. I'm talking about my  
date last night - a real Mr. Clean  
Jeans from the Mayor's staff -

LEFKOWITZ

- who snorted coke.

Hardwick nods angrily.

LEFKOWITZ (CONT'D)

(doubtfully)

A contact high? You can do better  
than that, officer. Now, unless  
you're bucking for an immediate  
suspension -

**HARDWICK**

We slept together.  
(a beat, looking down)  
I swallowed.

This stops Lefkowitz in her tracks. She can't believe what  
she's hearing.

LEFKOWITZ

You actually expect me to believe -

**HARDWICK**

(earnest)

You know what? I don't care about  
the scandal, my name in the papers,  
the embarrassment to the mayor. If  
this means losing my job, I'll go  
public. The guy's name is -

LEFKOWITZ

(quickly)

Stop. I don't want to know.

FORT FIT

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**HARDWICK**

Your call.

A beat as Lefkowitz considers a course of action.

LEFKOWITZ

I'll let this test go by. I'll cover for you - I'm not sure how. I'll do it - only don't blow another one.

(quickly)

A test! Another test. I mean it, Angela.

**HARDWICK**

Thanks, Cap.

She starts out, then turns back at the door.

**HARDWICK (CONT'D)**

How do you do it?

LEFKOWITZ

What?

**HARDWICK**

The job - being a woman.

LEFKOWITZ

You seem to handle it okay.

**HARDWICK**

Glad I give that impression. You never seem to crack.

LEFKOWITZ

Don't have the option. This is what I wanted, this is what I got. On the other hand - you spend seven coming on eight years with this overgrown Vienna Boys Choir, it does things to you. Makes it hard sometimes to remember who you were when you started. But I don't see how that's anything to cry about.

**HARDWICK**

You want to - maybe grab a drink or something - some night?

LEFKOWITZ

Probably not. Goodnight. Thanks - but goodnight.

**END**

FORT PIT

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