

Crockett Return's  
To Miami...Vice?  
a TV movie  
(revised)

by Rick Eager

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Establishing with a wide panoramic vista shot of the Manhattan skyline. We PUSH IN on the Police Station with its impressive architecture and PAN over as a patrol car exits noticing the N.Y.P.D. logo.

INT. NEW YORK POLICE DEPT. - SAME

We PAN past the bustling POLICE OFFICERS and see a door with a name plate that says **Captain Ricardo Tubbs**. The door opens as RICO TUBBS comes toward us with a file. He is dressed in an Armani suit looking very GQ walking toward his SECRETARY at her desk who has a thing for him--

RICO  
File this for me.

SECRETARY  
(smiling)  
Sure.  
(taking the file)  
Anything else?

RICO  
Got my plane tickets?

SECRETARY  
Yep. Flying out tomorrow.

RICO  
(winking)  
Everyting' Irie'!

Off the Secretary.

MUSIC OVER - "Pa' Que Gozen" by Cubanismo!

EXT. MIAMI, SOUTH BEACH SHORELINE - SUNSET

Establishing with a wide panoramic vista shot of the bustling art deco district on Ocean Drive between 6th and 12th streets. REVERSE ANGLE as we PUSH past the BEACH DWELLERS, sand, surf, and rolling waves out into the Atlantic. Just offshore is a small spec of a sailboat (Sonny) as we stay with it for a beat admiring the beautiful sunset.

EXT. MIAMI, WATERSIDE MANSION - SAME

Establishing with a beautiful home on Star Island manicured to perfection. There is a new Bentley GT in the driveway.

In the garage with the door open is an Mercedes AMG and a Porsche Turbo. In back a luxury yacht is tied to the dock as we PAN over to the veranda. MIGUEL ESPINOZA a Latin American in his early fifties eats dinner. He blots the sides of his mouth with a silk dinner napkin glancing up toward the sky with a concerned look as clouds begin to roll in. His son CARLO ESPINOZA a good looking young man in his mid twenties sits at the table taking a sip from a fancy goblet. A Butler ANDRE dressed in a white uniform enters the frame carrying a dessert tray with a fancy french cake served on a piece of fine crystal and a scoop of ice cream in a fine silver bowl--

END MUSIC OVER

BUTLER

Mister Espinosa sir, would you care for any cake or ice cream?

MIGUEL

No. No thank you Andre. I'm trying to watch my weight. Maybe Carlo, my son, would care to have some.

CARLO

No. None for me. Thanks.

MIGUEL

(to the Butler)

Take it away now.

The Butler exits as we PUSH IN on Miguel reaching for his fancy goblet--

MIGUEL

There is an old friend of mine, retiring tomorrow. I must not forget...

(toasting)

his retirement gift!

ANGLE ON

the goblet for some cinematography as light glistens off/through the glass. Miguel lowers it still smiling as we HEAR thunder in the distance--

CARLO

(smiles & begins laughing)

Another flash of lightning reveals Miguel's very paranoid face as he is about to be murdered. We see his goblet falling in slow motion smashing to the ground. We PAN away over the water as--

MIGUEL (O.S.)  
 No! No!... (echo No! No!)

We HEAR thunder with a gunshot as the thunder somewhat drowns it out... (then it's echo.) It appears Carlo just shot his father, but we will later learn it was Castillo. We stay out over the now quiet peaceful looking water with the lighted skyline of Miami in the distance. Another flash of lightning reveals a sailboat (Sonny) anchored offshore. We PUSH IN on the sailboat as we HEAR water gently slap the hull. Light reflecting off the water glistens off the rear transom as another flash of lightning reveals the boat's name **St. Vitus Dance II**. It begins to rain as we HEAR and see it trickle down over the boat's name.

MUSIC OVER - "Domino" by Genesis (2:35)

INT./EXT. WATERSIDE MANSION - SAME

The lyrics become the scene beginning with the intro then--

LYRICS

The gray of evening fills the room,  
 no need to look outside, to see or  
 feel the rain.

We begin a SLOW PUSH toward Miguel from the interior through a large bay window in the great room as we see and HEAR light rain tapping the glass. We continue through the window to the exterior onto the veranda as several flashes of lightning reveals Miguel sitting in his chair with his eyes wide open dead with a bullet hole in his forehead as we HEAR thunder--

LYRICS

Then I reach across to touch her,  
 but I know that she's not there.

Several more flashes of lightning reveals blood dripping into a puddle as the rain slowly rinses it away--

LYRICS

Rain keeps running down the window  
 pane. Time is running out for me.

SLOW PUSH on the window from the exterior as several flashes of lightning reveals rain trickling down the glass as suddenly from the interior a paranoid and crazed Carlo appears at the window staring out at Miguel--

LYRICS

Can't you see what you are doing to  
 me.

We see two quick shots of Miguel with each drum beat--

LYRICS

Can't you see what you have done.

CARLO

No!

LYRICS

As I try to pass another long and  
sleepless night, a hundred crazy  
voices call my name.

Carlo hides under the stairs clutching a pillow wrapped in a blanket as several flashes of lightning reveals him paranoid and acting out then pulls the blanket over his head. He entered through a secret door with a vent we/he can peak through--

LYRICS

As I try to pass them by, I can  
almost believe that she is here.

CARLO

No!

We HEAR thunder with several flashes of lightning as Carlo pulls the blanket away and jumps away in fear going into a fetal position--

LYRICS

(and chorus)

Here in the glow of the night. Do  
you know what you have done. Do you  
know what you've become. Do you see  
we shall never be together again.  
All of my life.

DISSOLVE TO:

DAYLIGHT QUICKLY as the sun rises, clouds dissipate, and the leaves & foliage drip. We PAN to Miguel dead sitting in his chair rain soaked as some rain trickles down his face with eyes wide open. We notice his arms bound with plastic tie straps to his chair. On the interior through the vent under the stairs we PUSH IN on Carlo--

LYRICS

Lonely people, empty rooms. Another  
pointless violence, silent tombs.  
Could it be we shall be together  
again.

Carlo cautiously peeks through the vent. From his POV we slowly PUSH IN on Captain MARTIN CASTILLO talking to Detective GINA CALABRESE in the Great Room--

CASTILLO

Gina, it's an open an shut case.

LYRICS

Sheets of double glazing help to  
keep outside the night, where the  
foreign city sirens can't cut  
though.

On the veranda the CORONER and his ASSISTANT unfold a bodybag. Carlo still under the stairs turns away quickly as we see the fear in his eyes. Back on the veranda we see several quick shots of Miguel's dead eyes looking up--

LYRICS

Nylon sheets and blankets help to  
minimize the cold. But they can't  
keep out the chilling sounds...

WIDEN to include the Coroner zipping up the bodybag.

CARLO

No!

From Miguel's POV the zipper closes over his eyes as--

END MUSIC OVER - with an echo and--

FADE TO BLACK

MUSIC OVER - "The Miami Vice Theme Song" by Jan Hammer

MONTAGE - Begin Credits

ANGLE ON:

A wide panoramic vista shot of Miami from Biscayne Bay.

Biscayne Bay speeding by rapidly under us.

The Cruise ships at Dodge island.

The New Toy Store (Fort Lauderdale).

The Freedom Tower.

The Venetian Islands.

Hot models striking a pose on South Beach.

The South Beach shoreline from the water.

The Port of Miami.

Tropical Birds.

Boats on Biscayne Bay.

Hotels lining the beach.

Biscayne Bay speeding by rapidly under us.

The pool at The Fountainebleau.

The Hard Rock Cafe and the rooftop rotating guitar.

The MacArthur causeway.

The Lighthouse on Key Biscayne.

The Miami Beach Marina.

Fisher Island.

Bayside Mall (formerly Bayfront).

Miamarina.

In an AERIAL shot we see the I-95/I-195/I-395 Interstate System as we--

DISSOLVE TO:

MUSIC OVER FADES TO: "Under Pressure/Ice Ice Baby" A studio remix by David Bowie-Queen/Vanilla Ice

EXT. MIAMI - MORNING

ANGLE ON a classic Thunderbird hood emblem sun glaring off its chrome. WIDEN to include Detective STAN SWITEK driving down Biscayne Boulevard in his classic T-Bird smiling in the morning sun with the top down. An OLD BUTCHER in the f.g. wearing an apron steps out onto the sidewalk in front of his butcher shop. He looks up at the morning sun as Stan passes then rolls his protective bar-cages away as the T-bird's tire splashes through a puddle. Stan stops at the traffic light. On the other side of the street is an elderly Orthodox Jewish MAN walking down the sidewalk with a cane getting on a Bus. It pulls away turning the corner revealing a mirrored glass store front. WIDEN to include the reflection of Stan in his T-Bird in a mirrored store front slowly driving out of the frame.

ANGLE ON

the rear license plate **1-LVIS**.

MUSIC OVER FADES TO: "Mambo UK" by Cubanismo!

EXT. IZZY'S CAFE CUBANO - SAME

ANGLE ON the sign **Izzy's Cafe Cubano** as Stan passes it driving out of the frame as we stay with the cafe.

INT. IZZY'S CAFE CUBANO - SAME

IZZY MORENO is wearing a white apron serving a cup of Cuban coffee to NEVILLE "NOOGIE" LAMONT who doesn't reveal his face yet. Noogie's eyesight is bad when he's not wearing his thick glasses. We only see the back of him seated.

IZZY

Since Sonny headed south, and Rico left for New York, times have changed. Aye, Noog man?

ANGLE ON Noogie--

NOOGIE

I hear ya. Like, things jest' ain't been the same since...

(thinking)

Michael Jackson put his glove away. Know what I'm sayin'?

IZZY

(puzzled)

I hear ya Noog man.

(Noogie without his glasses high fives him & misses)

Off Noogie.

END MUSIC OVER

EXT. WATERSIDE MANSION - SAME

Establishing with an AERIAL shot as the Coroners Suburban sits in the driveway with the rear doors ajar. Stan's T-bird is parked behind Castillo's black unmarked Ford Crown Vic.

INT. WATERSIDE MANSION, GREAT ROOM - SAME

Stan's been talking to Andre the Butler and folds a note pad closed walking toward us and Castillo talking to Gina.

CASTILLO  
Stan's talking to the Butler...

STAN  
(interrupting)  
Carlo. The son did it.

GINA  
Why?

STAN  
Says he's crazy. Hated the old man.

Everyone turns as the Coroner and his Assistant enter carrying Miguel's body in the bodybag then exit the frame.

GINA  
Must have.  
(beat)  
I'll get out an APB. Right away!

Under the stairs through the vent Carlo with tears in his eyes watches quietly. He turns away shaking his head being accused of something he didn't do--

CARLO  
(covering his ears)  
No! No! No! No! No! No! No!

End Credits

MUSIC OVER - "It's A Beautiful Day" by Ziggy Marley

EXT. MIAMI, BISCAYNE BAY, SONNY'S SAILBOAT - SAME

Establishing with the morning sun hovering high above Miami then Biscayne Bay. We PAN over to reveal Sonny's worn Sailboat as we HEAR her creak and moan twisting on her anchor. A pelican flies by and out of the frame as we--

ANGLE ON

the companionway door as JAMES "SONNY" CROCKETT pokes his head out. His face is tanned and unshaven as he squints in the morning sun with one hand over them. He puts on a worn sailing hat as we WIDEN to include his full physique stepping up on deck. We PAN him from the deck up wearing a pair of worn Sperry boat shoes, faded beige shorts, and a worn autographed Jimmy Buffett T-shirt. He looks more World Cruiser than GQ as he stares at the Miami shoreline in the distance for a beat. A smile slowly builds as he adjusts his hat.

From his POV we see a wide panoramic vista shot of Miami. He smiles sitting on the bow pulpit taking a sip from his coffee mug as the boat gently bobs up and down--

SONNY  
 (toasting/raising his mug)  
 Ah. Miami. The good ole U S of A.

Off Sonny.

END MUSIC OVER

EXT. OCB - AFTERNOON

Establishing with the front of the Organized Crime Bureau building.

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - SAME

Gina is doing a cross word puzzle in the morning newspaper at her desk. Near her is Detective TRUDY JOPLIN seated at her desk working at the computer.

GINA  
 (reading the puzzle)  
 A group of hypocrites?

TRUDY  
 Republican Party?

GINA  
 (beat)  
 Nope. Won't fit. Hey, speaking of party...  
 (quietly)  
 Are we set?

Trudy looks to make sure no one can hear--

TRUDY  
 (low voice)  
 Yeah. Ah. Rico's on his way. Be here tonight. Can't wait!

GINA  
 You always had a little crush on him anyway? Huh?

TRUDY  
 I think so. How bout' you and Sonny? That was an on again, off again romance. For as long as I can remember!

GINA

Hey! Sonny hasn't been around in almost twenty years! Besides, I'm happy with Tom. He treats me right.

(beat)

Has anyone tried to contact Sonny?

(beat)

About the party?

TRUDY

Yeah. Ah, Stan sent a letter to one of those Islands. Saint...

something. But it missed him I guess. Anyway, Stan got it back.

GINA

Did we get the food and cake taken care of?

TRUDY

Yeah. Stan ordered Chinese from Marty's favorite restaurant. And I ordered the cake so, should go off without a hitch!

GINA

Yeah. That's what I'm worried about. The hitch.

TRUDY

Hitch? What hitch?

GINA

Castillo's hitch. To this place?

TRUDY

Oh... Yeah...

INT. CASTILLO'S OFFICE - SAME

Castillo is seated at his desk reading a report as we HEAR Stan knock at the door--

CASTILLO

(not looking up)

Come in.

Stan enters wearing a long scarf with "Elvis" and a "Guitar" embroidered on it carrying a portable TV with a bullet hole (metaphor) through the front it.

STAN

Hey Captain. I was on my way down to ballistics when I heard you're really gonna do it!

CASTILLO

(still not looking up)  
Do what?

STAN

Give it up. You know? Retire!

CASTILLO

Well I...

STAN

(interrupting)  
Of coarse I really couldn't believe it. Had to see if it was true.

CASTILLO

Well I...

STAN

(interrupting)  
I guess in a way, you, were like Elvis!

CASTILLO

Well I...  
(looking up, puzzled)  
Elvis?

ANGLE ON

the TV as Stan sets it down on Castillo's desk staying with the bullet hole for a beat. Stan reaches into his pocket taking out a pair of chrome Elvis style sun glasses unfolding them as--

STAN

(singing)  
I did it...  
(putting on the glasses)  
(very dramatically)  
M-y... w - a - y!

CASTILLO

(chuckles)  
You know Stan, we go back along way. Its gonna be tough...just walking away.

Castillo reluctantly turns away staring out of the window at the water as Stan stands there puzzled.

CASTILLO

Yeah. I'm gonna miss this place.

Off Castillo.

MUSIC OVER - "Butche" by Samba Ngo

EXT. MIAMI, BAYSIDE/MIAMARINA - SAME

Establishing with "BUTCHE" being played live on stage. WIDEN to include PEOPLE passing back and forth along the waterfront and eating lunch at the various restaurants. PAN over to Sonny's sailboat tied to the dock as a sleazy HARBORMASTER collects his fee. He holds out his hand as Sonny pays him watching a HOT GIRL in a g-string walk past.

HARBORMASTER

Man! I'd sure like some of that.  
Know what I mean?

SONNY

(smiling)  
Yeah. I do.

HARBORMASTER

Shew!  
(beat)  
Well, you're good til' next week.  
How long ya wanna stay?  
(beat)

SONNY

Not sure. Maybe indefinitely.  
(walking away)

HARBORMASTER

Indefinitely? What's that? Like  
until further notice?

SONNY

Name's Burnett. Sonny Burnett.

HARBORMASTER

(hollering)  
Hey, as long as your cash is green,  
and in my hand, I don't care what  
your name is... Mister Indefinite!

Sonny gestures walking away spotting a pay phone. He reaches into his pocket for some change dropping the coins in the slot punching zero--

SONNY  
Hello. Operator?  
(beat)  
Yeah. Give me the number to OCB.  
Vice Division.

END MUSIC OVER

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - INTERCUT

ANGLE ON the phone as we HEAR it ring on a desk. A hand reaches for it as we WIDEN to include Stan still wearing the Elvis scarf and sun glasses answering it--

STAN  
Vice.

SONNY (V.O.)  
Yeah? Guess who Bubba?

STAN  
(excited)  
Sonny? Is that you?  
(beat)  
It is you...isn't it?

SONNY  
My, my. Ye of little faith. What a  
ya been up to Bubba?

Trudy, Gina, and Castillo are all near as he excitedly motions for them to come closer. Everyone walks over smiling as he continues to talk to Sonny--

STAN  
Working. How 'bout you?  
(putting him on speaker)

SONNY (V.O.)  
Not much. Just been around every  
Caribbean Island, four...five  
times. Sailings version of NASCAR.  
Go to the end of the island, and  
turn left...

Everyone laughs.

SONNY (V.O.)  
 Stan? What a ya doing? Who all's  
 there?

STAN  
 Oh,  
 (beat)  
 only...everyone!

Gina and Trudy look at each other then--

GINA TRUDY  
 Hi Sonny! Hi Sonny!

Castillo reading a report grins then exits the frame.

SONNY  
 (smiles)  
 Hey girls.

STAN (V.O.)  
 So. Where are ya?

SONNY  
 Bayside. Miamarina.

STAN  
 Be right there.

Sonny ends the call hanging his head smiling for a beat. He walks over to a little Cuban Restaurant near the water and sits down gesturing to a WAITER.

INT. NEW YORK POLICE DEPT. - SAME

Rico stands at his Secretary's desk patiently waiting as he glances at his watch while she works on her computer--

SECRETARY  
 (looking at the screen)  
 Okay. Your confirmation number  
 is... Let me write this down.  
 (beat, handing it to him)  
 There you go. Tickets should be  
 waiting for you at the e-ticket  
 counter.

RICO  
 Wow!  
 (beat)  
 I so hate to leave you. You're  
 so...efficient!  
 (growls like Roy Orbison)

SECRETARY

(smiling)

Could always take me with you?

RICO

You know, that would cramp our style!

SECRETARY

Cramp our style! I'm wondering if it might have something to do with this Trina I been hearing so much about!

RICO

You couldn't have heard that much about her. Cause her name's Trudy!

Rico smiles picking up his suitcase walking toward us.

SECRETARY

(hollering)

Trina! Trudy! Whatever!

(standing to her feet)

All I remember is, something about a big booty!

Rico smiles continuing to walk toward us.

SECRETARY

(cupping her hands around her mouth & hollering)

Hey! What about us?

RICO

(puzzled, to himself)

Us?

Off the Secretary.

EXT. BAYSIDE/MIAMARINA - SAME

ANGLE ON Stan dressed as Elvis as we PAN him from head to toe striking a pose pulling off his sun glasses.

SONNY

(laughing)

What in the world...

STAN

(impersonating Elvis)

Well, thank you! Thank you very much!

SONNY  
 (they embrace)  
 Hey Bubba,  
 (still laughing)  
 I been hearing about this ID  
 stealing thing down in the  
 Caribbean and...

STAN  
 (interrupting)  
 I'm doing a little moonlighting.  
 Got a gig downtown. At one of those  
 retirement homes. Doesn't pay to  
 good. But, the foods good. If you  
 catch it on the right night.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - SAME

ANGLE ON Stan's classic Thunderbird detailed to perfection  
 with the top down. WIDEN to include Stan and Sonny--

SONNY  
 You still got this car Bubba? I  
 can't believe it.

STAN  
 Hey! Shes a classic! I love her.  
 She'll never leave me or forsake  
 me. Like all the girls I've loved  
 before.

SONNY  
 (tossing a small duffle  
 bag into the back seat)  
 Didn't Willie and Julio sing that?

STAN  
 What?  
 (beat)  
 Oh! Yeah. Still love Elvis though!

ANGLE ON

Stan/Elvis as we PAN him quickly from head to toe--

SONNY  
 Yeah. Shows.

They get into the T-Bird as Stan starts the motor as--

MUSIC OVER - "Burning Love" by Elvis Presley

ANGLE ON

Sonny smiling in disbelief.

LYRICS

Lord almighty, I feel my  
temperature rising.

Stan smiles pulling out of the parking garage onto Biscayne Boulevard into the sunshine as Sonny blots the light sweat from his forehead.

STAN

Yeah...been getting these gigs  
quite regular. Little extra cash.  
You know. So, speaking of Elvis,  
how's your alligator?

SONNY

Alligator? That bonehead decided to  
jump ship. I was anchored off the  
south side of Saint Croix, near a  
little Island. He slithered off the  
boat. Sometime during the night.  
Never saw 'em again.

(beat)

Guess he figured the grass was  
greener.

STAN

Yeah. Guess so. Hey! Got a surprise  
for you!

SONNY

Surprise?

EXT. OCB, PROPERTY STORAGE FACILITY - SAME

Establishing as Stan pulls into the OCB property storage facility stopping at the guard shack and gate. Sonny's puzzled as a Cuban GUARD turns toward us--

GUARD

(laughs)

Long way from Memphis? Huh Elvis?

Sonny chuckles.

STAN

(flashes his badge, then  
lifts his glasses)  
What's that Mateo?

GUARD  
 (recognizing him)  
 Hey! Stanley!  
 (handing him a clipboard)  
 Sign here.

STAN  
 (signs it & gives it back)  
 Tell that cousin of yours, he owes  
 me from last nights game.

GUARD  
 Izzy?

STAN  
 Yeah. Twenty bucks.

GUARD  
 (staring at Sonny)  
 Okay. That the legend?

STAN  
 Yep.

Sonny's puzzled as the Guard lifts the gate and the T-bird  
 slowly pulls in--

SONNY  
 What was that about?

STAN  
 Ah...nothing.

Stan checks the numbers on the garage doors as--

STAN  
 Lets see...

SONNY  
 Stan? What a we doing?

STAN  
 (spots the number)  
 There it is. Gotta see this. You're  
 gonna love it!

Stan puts the shifter in park shutting off the motor as we--

END MUSIC OVER

STAN  
 (gesturing)  
 Come on!

Stan and Sonny get out of the T-Bird.

SONNY  
(puzzled)  
Stan? What's going on?

Stan has a ring of keys walking to the garage door--

STAN  
(trying a key in the lock)  
Castillo said it was one of these.

Stan unlocks the lock--

MUSIC OVER - "If Dirt Were Dollars" by Don Henley

ANGLE ON

the storage unit as Stan lifts the garage door revealing Sonny's white FERRARI TESTAROSSA covered in dust and dirt about two inches thick. Stan turns toward Sonny with a proud smile. From his POV Sonny is stunned--

LYRICS  
Smiling like a King.

Sonny smiles slowly--

LYRICS  
He leaned his shopping cart against  
the wall.

In total amazement Sonny tosses his duffle bag against the wall rushing toward the Ferrari--

SONNY  
(smiling, looking it over)  
Thought I lost her! Gone forever!

STAN  
(smiling)  
Well, you need to thank Castillo.  
And Izzy!

SONNY  
Izzy? Since when did that clown  
decide to do for anybody, but  
himself?

STAN  
Believe it or not, he's turned over  
a new leaf.

SONNY

Yeah. Hope it's big enough for him  
to crawl under.

STAN

He's changed Sonny. Really!

SONNY

Yeah. I'll bet!

STAN

Yeah. See, Izzy came down to the  
marina looking for you several  
times after you left. Said he had  
some info on the last case you  
worked. Remember?

SONNY

How could I forget.

STAN

He was concerned. Thought maybe  
something happen to ya. He called  
Castillo. And he had the car picked  
up. And somehow the Ferrari and  
paperwork got lost!

SONNY

(smiling)

Well. Imagine that!

Sonny walks over to the drivers door opening it as a load of  
dust hits the floor. We see the battery is dead and the  
interior lights don't come on--

SONNY

(tosses his duffle bag in)

Huh. Dead.

(bending down, pulling the  
bonnet's release cable)

STAN

Ya think? Car's been here ever  
since.

SONNY

Stan, I really appreciate ya.  
(lifting the bonnet)

STAN

Thank Izzy and Castillo.  
(reaching in his pocket)  
Here. Your gonna need this.

ANGLE ON

the Ferrari key in SLOW MOTION swinging back and forth on its ring. WIDEN to include Stan holding it--

STAN  
Come back to Vice Sonny.  
(long beat)

SONNY  
Nah...  
(beat)

STAN  
(hands Sonny the key)  
Go ahead. Use it while you're in town. Like anybody's gonna know!  
(they both laugh)  
So, Sonny. What are your plans?  
(beat)

SONNY  
Well...think I'll fix up the Saint Vitus. Do some charter work. Day trips. Biscayne Bay. Thirty five...forty bucks a head. Maybe some private eye work. Did a little in the Caribbean.

STAN  
(sorrowful)  
Yeah. You'll think of something.  
(beat)  
Just thought we'd be working together. That's all.

SONNY  
Yeah. Well...how 'bout a jump?

MOMENTS LATER

Stan has jumper cables in his hands standing next to the T-Bird with the hood up as Sonny hooks up the other end.

STAN  
(hooking a cable up)  
So, how long are ya planing on being in town for?

SONNY  
(changing the subject)  
Remember Bubba, the red one goes on the positive side.

STAN  
 (smirks)  
 By the way, Castillo's retiring.

SONNY  
 (quickly pokes his head  
 out)  
 Retiring?

STAN  
 Yeah. We're having a party for him.  
 You should come.

SONNY  
 Thought that man was a fixture at  
 Vice?

STAN  
 Said he's really gonna do it. Told  
 me himself. And oh, by the way,  
 you'll never gonna guess who's on  
 his way to Miami...right now?  
 (beat)

SONNY  
 (a smile slowly comes)  
 Tubbs.

STAN  
 Coming in on an 8:15 from New York.  
 If you pick him up, in this, that  
 would blow his mind!

SONNY  
 (smiles)  
 Yeah. Would.

We HEAR the Ferrari's engine start.

STAN  
 (looking at his watch)  
 You might have enough time to run  
 this thing by a car wash. And, hey,  
 (giving him a cell phone)  
 take this.

SONNY  
 (looking at the phone)  
 What for?

STAN  
 To stay in touch!

SONNY  
 (smiles)  
 Thanks Stan. For everything!

Sonny closes the bonnet and gives Stan back the live jumper cables then gets into the Ferrari.

ANGLE ON

sparks flying as Stan accidently touches them together--

STAN  
 (as the sparks fly)  
 Oops!

Sonny laughs then slowly inches the Ferrari forward as a big chunk of dirt falls. Sonny hits the brakes as more dirt falls. He lowers the window as more dirt falls nearly missing Stan's shoes--

STAN  
 (jumping back)  
 Hey! Easy there! We can't tread on  
 Elvis's blue suede shoes!

ANGLE ON

Stan/Elvis's shoes as a large chunk of dirt falls on them. Sonny laughs knowing what he just did as we HEAR and see the wipers sweeping back and forth. Stan glares at Sonny.

MUSIC OVER FADES TO: "I Can't Drive 55" by Sammy Hagar

ANGLE ON

the rear licence plate **AIF OOM** with an **expired 1989** sticker. WIDEN to include both sets of tailpipes as we HEAR the Ferrari's engine rev.

LYRICS  
 I Can't Drive Fifty Five.

ANGLE ON

the rear end dancing wildly with a burn out as the Ferrari disappears into the distance as big chunks of dirt fly off.

Off Stan.

END MUSIC OVER

EXT. CAR WASH - DUSK

ANGLE ON the Ferrari's hood emblem for some cinematography as water in slow motion trickles over it then down the hood over the bumper. We see the Ferrari's wheel as foamed up soap is sprayed on in slow motion. The Ferrari has its parking lights lit parked under just the right lighting. WIDEN to include Sonny smiling spraying the car off. Include several different quick ANGLES.

EXT. EMERALD SPRINGS REST HOME - SAME

ANGLE ON the sign **Emerald Springs Rest Home**. Just below the sign is an old fountain barely trickling nasty green water into a small dirty cracked nearly dried up pool. We PAN the balance of the run down complex as Stan's T-Bird sits in the parking lot.

INT. EMERALD SPRINGS - SAME

ANGLE ON an OLD MAN in a wheel chair wearing a dirty hospital gown sitting motionless looking barely alive with hoses up his nose and a oxygen tank at his side.

MUSIC OVER - "Jail House Rock" (Karaoke) by Stan/Elvis

We HEAR the first few guitar licks as we WIDEN to include more motionless old PEOPLE dressed in dirty hospital gowns all looking barely alive looking at Stan.

STAN/ELVIS  
(grabs the mic, singing)  
Goin' to a party in the county  
jail...

As Stan continues singing an ORDERLY smiles standing behind a little OLD LADY pointing at Stan. She slowly gets up grabbing her wheel chair dancing with it. TWO ORDERLY's bob their heads with the music rolling in a large stainless steel enclosed food cart. An Orderly lifts the lid as steam bellows out as the other begins serving dinner. From his POV we see a plate with a pitiful piece of meatloaf some gravy and vegetables still frozen with ice on them. The old Man with the hoses up his nose carefully takes the plate examining it removing one of the hoses smelling it. He carefully stands to his feet grabbing his cane raising it and the plate. He pauses for a beat catching his breath and balance then pitches it into the air as everyone else does.

END MUSIC OVER with a scratch!

ANGLE ON

Stan covered in food slowly dipping his finger in some gravy tasting it as a smile builds--

STAN  
(to himself)  
Not bad. One of the better nights.

EXT. CAR WASH - DARK

ANGLE ON Sonny smiling. From his POV the Ferrari is beautiful once again. In an AERIAL shot on the opposite end Castillo pulls out of the auto wash. His face is not yet revealed as his Ford pulls out and onto the street dripping wet. As the wipers clear the windshield we see Castillo driving--

INT. CASTILLO'S CAR - INTERCUT

Castillo opens his phone calling Sonny as we HEAR it ring--

SONNY  
(answering it)  
Hello?

CASTILLO.  
Hi Sonny. How you been?

SONNY  
(smiling)  
Marty? Good. Really good. Good to hear your voice.

CASTILLO  
I've been thinking about you over the years Sonny. Hate you went away mad.  
(beat)

SONNY  
Nah. Didn't go away mad.

CASTILLO (V.O.)  
Sonny, I'd really like to see you.

SONNY  
I know. Me too. Been a while.

CASTILLO  
I guess there is no chance I could, talk you into coming back? Is there?  
(beat)

SONNY

Not on your life pal! But thanks anyway.

CASTILLO

You know, you're kind of a legend around here.

SONNY

Legend?

(chuckles)

What a ya talking about?

CASTILLO

Sonny, you were the best!

(Sonny smiles)

You know, I really think you did the right thing. Leaving. The Caribbean.

SONNY (V.O.)

What a ya mean?

CASTILLO

You got out young. Started enjoying life, before you were too old to do some of the things I can't do anymore. I envy that!

SONNY

Oh, I don't know...

CASTILLO

(interrupting)

Sonny, if I had it to do all over again, I would have gotten out early, like you did. I can almost smell that fresh island air and taste the fresh island fruit!

SONNY

Stop Marty!

(chuckles)

Before I get back on my boat!

CASTILLO

(smiles)

A JAPANESE STREET RACER CAR CLUB enters as we HEAR the cars loud exhaust and Sonny can no longer hear Castillo--

SONNY  
 Marty... listen...  
 (smiling)  
 See ya soon.

CASTILLO  
 Good. Can't wait.

Off Castillo.

INT. MIAMI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - 9:10 PM

Rico walks off his plane almost an hour late as Sonny leans against a column in the distance glancing down at his watch as Rico suddenly sees him as Sonny looks up.

SONNY  
 (smiling)  
 Well! I don't believe it!

RICO  
 (smiling)  
 Sight for sore eyes, huh?

Rico and Sonny embrace.

RICO  
 I never thought I'd ever see you again!

SONNY  
 Really? Even with your plane being late, I always knew one day I'd see you again pal!

Sonny admires Rico for a beat--

RICO  
 Why's that?

SONNY  
 Fate Bubba!

RICO  
 Fate?

SONNY  
 Yeah. Here...  
 (picking up one of his bags)  
 let me help ya with that.

Sonny and Rico begin walking--

RICO  
Thanks man. So are you in town for  
Castillo's party, or what?

SONNY  
More like thee...or what.

Rico turns toward Sonny with a questioning look.

SONNY  
Actually, ran out of cash. Had to  
come back.

RICO  
Really? Did Castillo or Gina offer  
you a job?

SONNY  
Yeah. Castillo did. Turned it down.  
(beat)  
Gina? Why'd ya say Gina?

RICO  
Haven't you heard? Shes taking  
Castillo's place. Should've been  
you Sonny!

SONNY  
No way Rico! Couldn't take the  
heat! That's why we left Miami pal!  
Remember?

INT. AIRPORT PARKING GARAGE - SAME

ANGLE ON the Ferrari detailed to perfection as Sonny and Rico  
enter the frame--

RICO  
Ah, you get use to the heat and...  
(wiping his brow, noticing  
the Ferrari)  
Wow! I forgot just how pretty that  
car was.

INT./EXT. FERRARI - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON the exhaust pipes as we HEAR the Ferrari rev--

RICO  
(smiling)  
Yes! I remember that sound! I've  
never forgotten it!

SONNY  
Is this deja vu...or what?

RICO  
(smiling)  
More like thee...or what?  
(beat)  
It's good to be here Sonny.

We HEAR the engine rev a couple of times as they pull away.

MOMENTS LATER

Sonny and Rico smile driving down MacArthur causeway toward South Beach.

SONNY  
Me? Cruised the islands Rico. Lived out the lyrics Buffett wrote. You know. Boats. Beaches. Bars.

RICO  
Yeah...sounds rough. A person can only take so much of that.

SONNY  
Yeah. But you! Captain? Damn!

We HEAR Sonny's cell phone ring. It's Stan--

SONNY  
(answering it)  
Hello?

EXT. OCB, PARKING LOT - INTERCUT

ANGLE ON a very upset Stan--

STAN  
Sonny? You got Rico?

WIDEN to include Gina and Trudy behind him also very upset. In the b.g. with not much yet revealed is mass confusion with INVESTIGATORS and flashing lights as it appears Castillo has just been murdered by a crazed Suicide Bomber.

SONNY  
Yeah.  
(listening intently)  
His plane was late and...

STAN  
 (interrupting)  
 All hells broke loose Sonny!  
 Bring Rico and get up here! Quick!

ANGLE ON Stan--

STAN (CONT'D)  
 Castillo's...dead!

ANGLE ON Sonny--

SONNY  
 What?

ANGLE ON Stan--

STAN  
 He's dead Sonny!

Trudy and Gina try to pull themselves together. Sonny is very upset glancing over at Rico.

SONNY  
 (to Stan)  
 I just talked to him! What? Less  
 than thirty minutes ago?

ANGLE ON Sonny remembering his conversation with Castillo  
 earlier--

CASTILLO (V.O.)  
 I guess there's no chance I could,  
 talk you into coming back...Is  
 there?

SONNY (V.O.)  
 (lifting the volume)  
Not on your life pal! But thanks  
 anyway.

ANGLE ON Sonny--

SONNY  
 (to Stan)  
 What happened?

STAN  
 Don't know! Some type of explosion.  
 Parking lot.

SONNY  
 We're on are way!

Stan slowly lowers the phone ending the call handing it to Gina and looks off into the distance with a small tear in his eye. From his POV everything is--

BLURRED

ANGLE ON Sonny--

SONNY  
(to Rico)  
Castillo's dead!

ANGLE ON Rico--

RICO  
What? What Happened?

SONNY  
Don't know. Explosion. Parking lot.

RICO  
Parking lot?

SONNY  
My guess is, the whole place is a total melt down! And nobody knows nothing!

ANGLE ON Rico--

RICO  
Punch it man!

MUSIC OVER - "In The Air Tonight" by Genesis

The Ferrari flies through traffic at blistering speeds running red lights getting sideways in a corner as Rico calls Trudy's cell phone.

EXT. OCB, CRIME SCENE - INTERCUT

Establishing as we PAN and reveal more but not all of the crime scene in the parking lot and see smoke fire and flashing lights as Trudy answers her cell phone (mimed). She stands amongst the confusion and has been crying with Gina. They try hard to cope as POLICE OFFICERS, FIREMEN, and INVESTIGATORS are everywhere. An INVESTIGATOR with a bomb sniffing DOG passes through as they look at each other losing it. An INVESTIGATOR tries to comfort them as Trudy is very upset telling Rico (mimed) she's got to go ending the call.

INT./EXT. FERRARI - SAME

ANGLE ON Rico slowly closing his phone then glancing back at Sonny with a disturbed look. Sonny returns the look beginning to push the Ferrari harder pushing in the clutch and shifting as the tach needle rises to higher RPM's. We HEAR the V-12 sing as the rear end dances from the torque. They blow through another red light narrowly missing a car. The brake lights flash briefly as we HEAR the other car blowing its horn. The Ferrari swerves barely missing it as the left rear quarter dips. Rico quickly glances over at Sonny as he glances into the rearview mirror. He looks over at Rico staring back with a concerned look. The Ferrari flies by in a quick AERIAL shot then brakes hard for a stop sign. There is a lot of cross traffic in the intersection as the Ferrari drifts through the corner. Sonny works the clutch and shifter hard braking as Rico hangs on. The Ferrari flies up in front of OCB quickly sliding to a stop as brake dust spews the air.

MUSIC OVER FADES TO: "Heaven" by Simply Red

EXT. OCB, PARKING LOT - SAME

ANGLE ON mass confusion as Sonny steps into the frame from left then Rico from the right gazing in disbelief. They look at each other for a beat then walk toward the crime scene. We begin to PAN and reveal smoke, fire, and flashing lights filling the night air. Investigators, Policemen, and Firemen are everywhere. Sonny and Rico glance at each other again in disbelief. The parking lot has been sealed off and a POLICE OFFICER won't let them enter. Stan sees them and gestures to the Officer to let them in. Sonny and Rico enter and see Gina and Trudy holding each other upset. They try to talk to them (mimed) as Gina turns embracing Sonny and Trudy turns embracing Rico. TWO OFFICERS enter the frame and assist the girls to the building. Sonny and Rico stand there for a beat then glance at each other in disbelief. Stan enters the frame dazed with his arms open wide not letting them past. Stan nods "no" as Sonny and Rico glance at each other with a puzzled look.

STAN

This is as far as we're allowed to go...

We HEAR snatches of Stan trying to reason with them as Sonny aggressively grabs Stan moving him out of the way walking past not looking back. Rico glances at Stan and politely steps past following Sonny. Stan is dazed mumbling (mimed) in a state of shock. The further Sonny and Rico enter the more blood and gore they see everywhere. It's total chaos as an Investigator quickly passes in the f.g. dressed in sterilized clothing.

Sonny and Rico stop as we HEAR snatches of shouting as one Investigator measures the distance away from the Castillo's car with a tape measure. Another Investigator collects samples from the ground bagging them. Another Investigator is drawing on the ground with a piece of chalk as another Investigator tags and numbers every possible piece of evidence. The FORENSIC'S ASSISTANT hands another ASSISTANT a large clear bloody bag. It looks like a piece of an arm with a loose plastic tie strap around it. Sonny and Rico see it and gaze at each other then turn away. Several Investigators step away revealing Castillo's car. We PUSH IN on the black Ford splattered with blood all over the windows and paint. Rico turns walking away quickly toward the building as Sonny watches him leave then turns toward an Investigator.

SONNY

Hey? Who's in charge here?

INVESTIGATOR

I am.

SONNY

Where's the body?

INVESTIGATOR

Everywhere! Look around you!

ANGLE ON

Castillo's Ford as we slowly PAN the blood and gore--

SONNY

What happened here?

INVESTIGATOR

Not sure. Some type of explosion.  
It's all we know at this point.

Sonny takes a few steps back gazing up into the sky shocked and grief stricken looking for some kind of answers. From his POV the sky is clear and full of stars--

SONNY

(looking up at the  
heavens)

You're full of stars and short on  
answers tonight pal!

(beat)

Ya always guided me at sea. Lets  
try it again on land. Okay pal?

Off Sonny.

END MUSIC OVER

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - SAME

Sonny enters as Trudy and Gina sob heavily. Sonny stops to comfort the girls noticing a security monitor receiving a live feed from a camera pointing at the same gate Castillo drove through. Sonny watches as the gate opens as a detectives car drives through.

SONNY

Where's the tape...  
 (pointing to the monitor)  
 from that monitor?

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON the TV as the video shows Castillo driving into the parking lot alone and driving out of the frame. We PULL away as Sonny, Trudy, and Gina all sit around a table watching it as Sonny slams his fist down--

SONNY

(angry)  
Man!  
 (jumping up)  
 When are you guys gonna get a real security system! I busted perverts with better stuff than this!

Rico walks over putting his hand on Sonny's shoulder as he jerks his arm away with an angry look.

RICO

(softly to Sonny)  
 I had a little experience with explosives. Twin towers. Nine eleven. Maybe you heard about it?

ANGLE ON

the TV as Gina stops the video as the news comes on and nobody pays attention as ALEJANDRO reports and a picture of Miguel Espinosa is shown--

Card: Alejandro News 9

ALEJANDRO

Espinosa apparently withdrew millions from his personal and investment accounts only days before his murder. Authorities are seeking this man...

A picture of Carlo is shown--

ALEJANDRO (CONT'D)

Carlo Espinosa, for questioning in connection with his fathers murder. If you have any information you are urged to call Police at 555-2100. He's considered armed and may be dangerous. Felicia...

We PAN the long faces around the table as the news continues--

FELICIA (V.O.)

Thanks Alejandro. In other news today a food fight broke out at the Emerald Springs Rest Home. Our man Sergio's on the scene and we'll take you there now live. Sergio...

SLOW PUSH on the TV--

Card: Sergio News 9

As SERGIO reports we see the Old Man with the hoses up his nose watching from his wheel chair in the b.g.

SERGIO

Thanks Felicia. As you can see behind me their still in the process of cleaning up all that food after what appeared to be a large food fight. The Health Department has twice shut them down for prior kitchen violations. There appeared to be an off duty detective on the scene, although its unclear why he was here and who helped break up the fight...

The old man watches in the b.g.--

OLD MAN

I saw Elvis! He Lives!

SERGIO (CONT'D)

Well. There you have it. Now back to you Felicia...

EXT. OCB - SAME

ANGLE ON a van door that says **Hunan Gardens Wonderful Chinese Food**. WIDEN slightly to see the van parked in front of OCB. The van pulls away revealing Stan holding two huge cardboard boxes containing several Styrofoam to-go boxes.

STAN  
 (smelling the aroma)  
 With sixty, you get egg roll.

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

Everyone sits around the table as Stan enters carrying the food--

STAN  
 Anyone for Chinese? Looks like it's  
 gonna be a long night!

Everyone is offended grumbling--

GINA  
 How can you think of food, at a  
 time like this?

STAN  
 Easy. I'm a man. And I'm hungry.

Everyone gives Stan a dirty look.

SONNY  
 Stan...  
 (sliding out a chair)  
 have a seat.

STAN  
 (setting the food down)  
 Okay.

SONNY  
 (to everyone)  
 All right. What went down here?  
 What do we know for sure?

GINA  
 We were gonna have a surprise party  
 for Castillo.

Everyone listens.

TRUDY  
 We waited for him to pull up in the  
 parking lot.

GINA  
 I watched for him on the monitor.  
 Saw him pull in and...  
 (getting choked up)

TRUDY  
 (interrupting)  
 Everybody ran in his office.  
 Then...  
 (with tears)  
Ka Boom!

GINA  
 (breaking down)  
 Oh Sonny!  
 (wiping her eyes)  
 Sounded like the whole building  
 blew up!

TRUDY  
 (crying)  
 All the lights flashed! Rico I...

SONNY  
 Stan, take the girls home.

Neither Gina or Trudy want to leave as Stan walks over to them and gestures to Sonny, "What do you want me to do?"

SONNY  
 Look! There's nothing anyone can do tonight! Lets let the Investigators do their jobs! And see what they come up with?

GINA  
 Then what?

SONNY  
 What a ya mean then what? We're gonna get this scum bag! That's what!  
 (long beat as--)

Stan, Rico, Gina, and Trudy turn smiling a small smile as Sonny stares back at them not believing what he just said.

TRUDY  
 Rico, why don't you take me home?

RICO  
 You got it darlin'.

SONNY  
 (to Rico)  
 Get a hold of me in the morning.  
 First thing pal.

Trudy has exited and Rico is almost out the door--

RICO  
(winking)  
You got it man! Caio.

Stan opens a Styrofoam to-go box smelling it very dramatically then rubs his hands together and begins eating. Gina rushes to Sonny's arms--

GINA  
I can't believe this Sonny!

SONNY  
(comforting her)  
Me either. Never even got to see him.

Off Sonny and Gina.

MUSIC OVER - "Mercy Street" by Peter Gabriel

INT./EXT. FERRARI - 1:30AM

ANGLE ON Sonny's watch that says **1:30** as he rotates his arm away placing his hand onto the steering wheel. WIDEN to include Sonny driving the Ferrari. The Ferrari drives along the Intra Coastal Waterway (ICW) on Collins Avenue between 44th and 53rd streets on Miami Beach. The tail lights glow passing the homes along the ICW. Sonny enjoys his ride with conflicting emotions reflecting back to the phone conversation with Castillo earlier--

CASTILLO (V.O.)  
I really think you did the right thing Sonny. Leaving. The Caribbean.

The Ferrari passes the beautiful hotels along Collins Avenue. From his POV the red dash lights glow as the tachometer needle moves with each shift. The oil pressure, temperature, and alternator gauges all glow red. The white paint glows under the street lights as the headlights pierce the darkness. Sonny reflects back on his conversation with Castillo--

CASTILLO (V.O.)  
I can almost smell that fresh Island air and taste the fresh Island fruit.

Sonny pushes the clutch in and shifts.

CASTILLO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I envy that!

SONNY  
(to himself)  
I envy that for ya pal!

Off the Ferrari.

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - 2:30AM

ANGLE ON a large clock on the wall that says **2:30 am** in an almost dark room lit only by a small portable TV playing.

LYRICS  
Looking for mercy.

WIDEN to include Stan asleep with his head on the table as the TV plays the video of Castillo driving through the gate.

LYRICS  
In my Daddy's arms again.

Stan yawns asleep bumping his coffee cup spilling some. WIDEN to include the open box of Chinese food next to him as--

STAN  
(belches)

EXT. MIAMI BEACH - SAME

LYRICS  
Anne with her Father, is out in the  
boat, riding the waves, on the sea.

The Ferrari is parked near the Ocean as the headlights shine out over the water. WIDEN to include Sonny standing next to it gazing out over the Ocean for a long beat as we--

END MUSIC OVER

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. BAYSIDE/MIAMARINA, SONNY'S SAILBOAT - MORNING

Establishing with Rico happily walking down the dock toward us and Sonny's boat. Sonny is hosing it off as Rico walks up--

SONNY  
(smiling)  
Hey pal. What are ya so happy about  
this morning? Or do I wanna' know?

RICO  
(smiling)  
You probably don't wanna know.

SONNY  
Let's just leave it at that then,  
shall we?

Rico looks around at Sonny's worn Sailboat.

RICO  
Man Sonny! You need to get this  
thing cleaned up!

SONNY  
Yeah. She's a little dirty from the  
trip. I figured since I was coming  
back to Miami and didn't have a  
job...

RICO  
(interrupting)  
Looks like you got one now! Huh?

SONNY  
Yeah.  
(beat)  
I suppose ya need to be headin'  
back to yours in New York?

RICO  
Don't know.  
(with a devious smile)  
I made a few calls.

SONNY  
(smiling)  
Could this mean...we're partners  
again?

Rico sticks his fist out as Sonny looks at it for a beat then  
bumps it as they both smile.

SONNY  
Heard anything this morning?

RICO  
Trudy just got a call from Stan.  
Said something about, finding two  
types of DNA in the remains.

SONNY  
 (with a puzzled look)  
 What remains?

RICO  
 Exactly.  
 (beat)

SONNY  
 Who was the other guy?

RICO  
 Beats me. No match yet.

Sonny drifts off in thought staring off into the distance.

RICO  
 So, what's our next move partner?

SONNY  
 Let's head downtown.

RICO  
 (smiling)  
 Just like old times. Huh?

EXT./INT. FERRARI - SAME

ANGLE ON the hood emblem as sun glares off of it. We PAN across the hood to see Sonny and Rico as they cruise down Collins Avenue as we HEAR Sonny's phone ring. The caller ID says **Stan** as Sonny looks at it smiling--

SONNY  
 I just love this caller ID thing.  
 Watch this...  
 (answering the phone)  
 H-e-l-l-o. Graceland?

Sonny and Rico laugh.

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - INTERCUT

Stan smirks sitting at his desk. Next to him is a large cup of coffee and a coffee maker brewing more, a set of chopsticks laying in an open Styrofoam to-go box with a noodle hanging overboard. Stan is wired this morning on a caffeine high after staying up late the night before.

STAN  
 (talking very fast)  
 Hey! Sonny! Lot going on! FBI's  
 been asking questions! We have...

SONNY

(interrupting)

Whoa! Whoa! Slow down there Stan!  
Sounds like ya had way too much  
caffeine this morning Bubba! Your  
grounded! That's it! No Starbucks  
for a week pal!

STAN

(smirking)

That go for Red Bull too?

SONNY

(laughs)

Hey! First things first. And slowly  
now Stan! Who was with Castillo?

STAN

Don't know! I watched the tape  
again! And again! And Castillo was  
the only one in the parking lot  
Sonny! I don't know how the perp  
got in. I'm working on it.

SONNY

Good Stan. You might make a good  
detective yet!

STAN

(smirks)

Oh! Speaking of detectives, Gina  
needs you down here for processing.  
(looking at his watch)  
Ow! Right now!

SONNY

Processing?

STAN

Yeah! Since you're gonna find  
Castillo's killer anyway, you might  
as well get paid for it. Right?  
(beat)

SONNY

(saying nothing)

Stan taps the receiver on his desk--

STAN

H-e-l-l-o?

SONNY  
Yeah. I...guess so.

STAN  
(to himself)  
Yeah!

SONNY (CONT'D)  
Don't put me in for a pension  
though Bubba! Got it?

Stan ends the call gloating and gesturing triumphantly.

RICO  
(gloating)

SONNY  
What?

RICO  
You're back partner!  
(beat)

SONNY  
(softly)  
Well, maybe a, kind a, temporary  
arrangement.

RICO  
(smiling)  
Been there before. Remember?

SONNY  
I do.

RICO  
If you hang around a while...

SONNY  
(interrupting)  
Don't plan on sticking around that  
long!

Off the Ferrari.

EXT. OCB, CRIME SCENE - DAY

Establishing with the parking lot roped off as several  
Investigators work it.

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

ANGLE ON Gina smiling big. WIDEN to include the table in front of her with only a piece of paper on it handing a pen toward us. REVERSE ANGLE as Sonny takes it--

SONNY  
(reluctantly)  
Where do I sign?

GINA  
(pointing)  
Here.

SONNY  
(signing the paper)  
Guess that does it then.

GINA  
Sure does. Reactivates you as a detective. Like you've been on a leave of absence.

SONNY  
Long leave...don't ya think?

ANGLE ON

Sonny's Badge. WIDEN to include Gina holding it out. From her POV Sonny's shocked to see it and stares at it for a beat--

SONNY  
(taking his badge)  
Haven't seen this in a while.  
(huffs some air on it and shines it)  
If it wasn't for this, I wouldn't ever want to.

Everyone applauds as Gina hugs him.

DISSOLVE TO:

MUSIC OVER - "Holding Back the Years" by Simply Red

INT. OCB, LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sonny stands in front of a set of lockers remembering old times then walks over to his old locker touching the door softly running his fingers down it. From his POV we see the name **Eager** on it marked on a piece of masking tape. Sonny gently pulls the tape up by the corner revealing the name **Crockett** written on the door in faded marker.

Sonny smiles putting his hand over his name bowing his head taking a step back smiling. He stares at the locker door reaching over opening it. From his POV the locker is empty. He smiles closing the door slowly then stops noticing something in the corner near the bottom pulling it out. It's a dusty photo of him and his young son Billy as he stares at it for a beat dusting it off.

ANGLE ON

the old photo of Sonny holding his little boy Billy.

SONNY  
(to himself)  
Billy.

He smiles big gazing at the photo pocketing it then closes the locker door and glances around the locker room. On a table is a big worn black book as Sonny curiously walks over to it.

ANGLE ON

the books cover that says **OCB, Miami Metro & Dade. Officer & Detective Seniority List, Active & Retired.**

Sonny smiles slowly running his hand over the worn cover opening it turning the pages. As Sonny finds the "C" page he smiles.

ANGLE ON

his index finger tracking down the page finding his name--  
**Crockett, James Sonny.**

ANGLE ON

him smiling, then PUSH IN to a look of shock as he sees his son Billy's name.

ANGLE ON

the name **Crockett, William James.**

END MUSIC OVER as--

Sonny slams the book shut picking it up storming out of the locker room.

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - SAME

Gina and Trudy are working at their desks as Gina has her newspaper out doing her cross word puzzle--

GINA  
A four letter word for rotate?

TRUDY  
Hmm?  
(beat)  
Spin?

GINA  
That's it! Fits!  
(beat)  
Thanks!

ANGLE ON

the book getting slammed down on Gina's desk. Gina and Trudy both jump as we PAN up to Sonny angrily standing behind the book. Gina and Trudy are puzzled as Sonny opens the book showing them Billy's name.

GINA  
Didn't know Sonny.

TRUDY  
Had no idea either. I'll find him.  
(turning toward her  
computer)

RESUME MUSIC OVER: "Holding Back the Years" by Simply Red

EXT. MOBILE HOME PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Establishing with CHILDREN playing in the park as the Ferrari slowly idles into the frame. From Sonny's POV his hand holds a piece of paper with an address on it. He glances up checking addresses and spots the mobile home stopping in front then looks down re-checking it. He shuts the motor off pausing for a beat then exits. Sonny stops quickly near the front of the car as his son BILLY late twenties backs out the front door dressed in a Police uniform. He watches him kiss his wife TONYA and young son, BABY JAMES four years old goodbye as he turns and sees Sonny--

BILLY  
Dad?  
(beat)

SONNY  
Billy?  
(beat)

Tonya and baby James stand at the door smiling. Billy is happy to see Sonny as they quickly walk toward each other and embrace for a long beat. Tonya walks up with baby James smiling. Sonny stares at baby James for a long beat realizing for the first time he's a Grandpa. Sonny glances over at Billy with a shocked look hugging him again for a beat.

END MUSIC OVER

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - LATER

Trudy, Stan, and Gina are sitting at their desks laughing as Sonny tells this story--

SONNY

So. Anyway. There I was telling  
baby James, let Grandpa Crockett...

Everyone laughs including Sonny.

STAN

(interrupting)

Sounds like you should have your  
boat docked next to Ma And Pa  
Kettle!

Everyone laughs.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Let Grandpa Crockett...  
take you for a ride in his...  
(he chuckles as he says)  
Ferrari!

Everyone laughs as Gina softly snuggles up--

GINA

Grandpa Crockett can take me for a  
ride in his Ferrari...anytime!

Everyone heckles Sonny.

TRUDY

Ow! You go girl!

Everyone laughs again as Sonny walks over to Trudy--

SONNY

(to Trudy)

Seen Rico?

TRUDY

Yeah. Ah. He an Shondel...

SONNY  
(interrupting)  
Shondel?

TRUDY  
My son!

SONNY  
Oh! That's right. Sorry Trudy. Been  
away a while.

TRUDY  
It's okay Sonny. He took him to  
play Putt - Putt.

SONNY  
Golf?

TRUDY  
Yeah.

SONNY  
(to himself)  
Hmm. Didn't know he played golf.

Sonny exits as Gina glances over at Trudy who has been  
holding a big secret that Rico is Shondel's father--

GINA  
You tell Rico yet?

TRUDY  
About Shondel?  
(beat)

TRUDY  
No.

GINA  
The Calderone's took his brother,  
his wife and only son. Almost took  
him too! He's got very little  
family left Trudy. You should tell  
him!

Off Trudy.

INT. OCB, HALLWAY - LATER

ANGLE ON Sonny and Rico walking--

SONNY  
Hey pal. How'd your golf game go?

RICO  
 With Shondel? Beat me!  
 (beat)  
 Beginner's luck I guess.

They turn entering the conference room.

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

Stan and HARRY an FBI Agent stand next to each other reviewing a file as Sonny and Rico enter--

SONNY  
 (to Stan)  
 Where is everybody?

STAN  
 (to Sonny and Rico)  
 Guess we're it guy's. Oh, this is Harry, are FBI Agent assigned to the case.

FBI?	RICO	FBI?	SONNY
------	------	------	-------

HARRY  
 (to Sonny and Rico)  
 Harry Harrison. Pleased to meet you. Don't look so shocked.

RICO  
 (shaking Harry's hand)  
 How ya doing.

SONNY  
 (perplexed)  
 Yeah. How's it going.

Harry begins going through the file with Rico and they begin a good working relationship. Sonny glances over at Stan then grabs him dragging him away back near the door--

SONNY  
 (trying to whisper)  
 Where's Gina? She should be in on this!

STAN  
 (trying to whisper)  
 Don't know! Maybe she went home!  
 (beat)

Gina enters glancing around the room--

GINA  
(to Sonny & Stan)  
What's going on?  
(beat)  
Let Stan go!

STAN  
Yeah! Let Stan go.

Sonny lets go.

SONNY  
(to Gina)  
You know the FBI's taking over the  
case?

GINA  
(loudly)  
FBI?

Everyone looks up quickly--

RICO  
(softly to Harry)  
Oh-oh! Here it comes!

HARRY  
(to Gina)  
I'm told you're in charge here.  
That correct?  
(beat)

ANGLE ON a very angry Gina--

GINA  
(glaring at Harry)  
Yeah!

HARRY  
You do know we're, taking over the  
investigation...right?

GINA  
No! I didn't know!

HARRY  
There were explosives involved.  
That changes the game. Makes it a  
Federal matter.

Everyone stares at Harry then back at Gina.

ANGLE ON a very angry Gina--

GINA

I want you to get who ever is  
responsible for this! Do you  
understand me!

WIDEN to include Harry's face as fear builds.

GINA (CONT'D)

I'm expecting you to clear your  
desk of all other obligations!  
(pecking him with her  
finger on each word)  
And! Get! This! Guy!

Harry backs away as Gina chokes up.

GINA

(beginning to break down)  
Captain Castillo was like... a  
father... to me.

Gina breaks down as Sonny rushes to her side glancing around  
the room at everyone as she cries in Sonny's arms. No one  
notices TOM, Gina's boyfriend enter as Harry exits.

SONNY

(to Gina)  
Maybe...I should take you home.  
Huh?

Gina clings harder then notices Tom watching--

GINA

(drying her eyes)  
Tom!

Gina sniffles as everyone turns.

TOM

(feeling awkward)  
I was in the neighborhood. Knew  
you'd been having a rough time.  
Thought I'd stop by.

Sonny is surprised Gina has a boyfriend.

GINA

(wiping the last tear)  
I'm all right.

TOM  
Don't look all right to me?

Gina fixes her hair and wipes her eyes as Sonny glances over at Tom who gives him a cold stare.

SONNY  
(to Tom)  
Take her home. We got it under control.

Tom walks over to Gina still giving Sonny a cold stare.

GINA  
I'm fine. Really!

RICO  
Gina. Go home. We got this.

Gina looks around the room as everyone nods in agreement. Tom continues the cold stare at Sonny opening his arms as Gina walks over embracing her and continues to stare at Sonny as he hugs her.

TOM  
(staring at Sonny)  
Okay baby. Lets go.

Tom and Gina turn to exit as he turns staring back at Sonny again then exits. Sonny looks at Stan then Rico--

SONNY  
(dramatically)  
What was all that about?

RICO  
Man! If looks could kill.

STAN  
It's about competing with a legend.

SONNY  
What? What is all this legend stuff I keep hearing?

Stan gestures, "He doesn't know."

SONNY (CONT'D)  
The only legend I know of is Jesse James! And although, we might be related...  
(beat)  
I ain't him!

EXT./INT. FERRARI - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON the front grille and lamps then PAN up to see Sonny and Rico in the Ferrari driving down Ocean Drive on South Beach.

RICO  
So, where to?

SONNY  
Well, I thought...  
(noticing the sign)

EXT. IZZY'S CAFE CUBANO - SAME

ANGLE ON the sign **Izzy's Cafe Cubano**

SONNY  
What the...  
(slamming on the brakes)  
The things ya see...when ya don't  
have your gun!

RICO  
Yeah. Been meaning to talk to you  
about that partner...

Sonny spins the Ferrari around coming to a stop at the curb--

MUSIC OVER - "Mambo UK" by Cubanismo!

INT. IZZY'S CAFE CUBANO - SAME

Izzy is busy waiting on customers and doesn't notice Sonny and Rico enter. Sonny gestures to Rico to take a seat near the back to slip in without Izzy noticing them. As they sit down Izzy walks over smiling then immediately loses it recognizing them.

SONNY  
(to Rico)  
Well Bubba. If it isn't our old pal  
Izzy!

Izzy looks at Sonny then Rico unsure of how to respond.

RICO  
(to Sonny)  
What a reunion! Just like old  
times. Huh Sonny?

IZZY

Crockett! Tubbs! Ah, to what, do, I owe this pleasure? Aye?

SONNY

Well Iz, we heard ya had a nice little Cuban place down on the beach. And we thought we'd come down and check out the bread.

IZZY

(paranoid)

The...the, bread?

SONNY

(to Rico)

Ever had good Cuban bread Rico? Nothing like it. Has a taste all its own.

RICO

(to Sonny)

No. Never have. Although, you can get anything in New York.

SONNY

Should try some.

Izzy looks at Rico with a nervous smile--

RICO

Yeah! Think I will.

IZZY

(nervously)

And, how would, you guys, like your bread?

RICO

(grabbing Izzy's apron)

Straight up. Like the truth chump!

IZZY

(scared)

Okay then! I'll, be right back!

Rico lets go of Izzy as he turns exiting quickly.

RICO

Izzy! Come back here!

SONNY

Yeah Iz. Getting a little too old  
to play chase.

RICO

Yeah. And you're getting a little  
to old to be running! Might break  
something!

SONNY

Yeah. Wouldn't want that. Now would  
we?

Noogie enters walking toward Sonny, Rico and Izzy not  
realizing who they are due to his bad eye sight. Sonny and  
Rico turn noticing him.

SONNY

Well, what a we got here?

Noogie reaches into his pocket pulling out a thick pair of  
glasses.

RICO

Partner in crime no doubt.

ANGLE ON Noogie's huge eyes as he sees Sonny--

NOOGIE

(jumping back)

Damn!

(sees Rico, jumping back)

Ow! Double damn!

(with a look of panic)

Then again, some of us is gettin'  
too old to even sees anymore. And I  
didn't sees a thing!

SONNY

(to Rico)

You know, for once in my life, I  
actually believe this guy.

(pats Noogie on the back)

NOOGIE

Thanks.

SONNY

Shut up!

RICO

Yeah. But what about this guy?  
(pointing to Izzy)

Everyone turns suspiciously toward Izzy as Noogie lifts his glasses--

NOOGIE  
(to Izzy)  
What'd ya do man?

IZZY  
(nervously backing away)  
Now! Now! Wait a minute!

SONNY  
Iz baby...

IZZY  
(still backing away)  
Guys?

SONNY  
Come on Iz!

RICO  
Give it up! Talk to me Izzy!

IZZY  
(nervously)  
I don't know what you guys wanna know?

SONNY  
(pushing him into a seat)  
Have a seat Iz!

RICO  
(angrily pulls him up)  
Nah! Thinks better on his feet!

IZZY  
(nervous)  
Whoa! Whoa! Hey! There's no need for violence here guys. Now come on now. Aye?

SONNY  
Somebody pulled a terrorist act on Castillo last night Iz.

RICO  
(straightening Izzy's shirt & apron)  
We just wanna know if you heard anything?

IZZY  
 (surprised & nervous)  
 You know, I don't know a thing.  
 (Sonny & Rico stare  
 suspiciously)  
 Really! I'm a restaurateur now. A  
 legit small business owner. With  
 all the tax breaks. I...

SONNY  
 (interrupting)  
 Legit? Come on Iz! Who are ya  
 trying to convince? Us? Or  
 yourself?

RICO  
 A leopard doesn't change his spots!

NOOGIE  
 Hey! Come on guys! We don't know  
 nothin'! Really!  
 (beat)

IZZY  
 Really. If I knew something...you'd  
 be the first ones to call.

Sonny and Rico look at each other like they believe them and  
 turn and exit as--

IZZY  
 Hey! You guys still have the same  
 phone numbers...or what...aye?

Off Izzy.

EXT. IZZY'S CAFE CUBANO - SAME

Sonny and Rico exit the Cafe and get into the Ferrari.

SONNY  
 (putting on sunglasses)  
 We gotta get some new snitches.

RICO  
 Yeah. I hear ya partner.

Off the Ferrari.

END MUSIC OVER

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Stan sits at the conference room table sloppily eating Chinese food out of a Styrofoam to-go box. He tries to creatively use his chopsticks as Sonny and Rico enter--

STAN  
Hey guys! Want some Chinese? Plenty  
left in the fridge!

Stan points to the refrigerator with his chopsticks as some food falls on his shirt--

ANGLE ON

the food--

STAN  
Oops!

RICO  
(looking at the food)  
No. No thanks Stan.

SONNY  
Look's good on you though.

STAN  
(smirks, wiping it off)  
Too bad. You guys are missing out  
on some really good stuff here.  
Castillo's favorite!

Sonny and Rico glance at each other for a beat. Stan finishes wiping his shirt as Harry pokes his head in noticing Stan eating--

HARRY  
Hey, if you guys are having a bite,  
I wouldn't wanna spoil it. I can  
come back.  
(starts to exit)

RICO  
Hey! Hold up!

SONNY  
Whoa! Whoa!

HARRY  
 (looking at Sonny closely)  
 Hey! You're Sonny Crockett! Why,  
 you're the one that's suppose to be  
 the legend!

SONNY  
 (upset)  
 Where does everyone keep getting  
 this stuff? Huh?

Stan immediately looks down eating faster looking guilty.

HARRY  
 Oh. The modest type.

SONNY  
 (angry)  
 Look pal! I'm not any type! Okay!

Sonny grabs Harry's ID clipped to his jacket reading it as Harry starts to back away. Stan stops eating. From Sonny's POV it says **FBI Agent Harry Harrison**

SONNY (CONT'D)  
 I see it's Harry!

HARRY  
 That's right.

SONNY  
 Lets get one thing straight Harry!  
 Right now! This is are turf! Got  
it? You're just here on a weekend  
 pass! You might be FBI! But we're  
Vice!

Stan drops some food.

SONNY (CONT'D)  
 So...  
 (finger in Harry's face)  
 if you're gonna work here Bubba,  
 you're gonna work with us. Got it  
pal! Cause if you don't...

Rico smiles as Stan sits there with something dangling from his chopsticks as Sonny glares at Harry--

HARRY  
 No problem. We can work together.

Sonny grabs Harry's ID on his jacket--

SONNY

Good!  
 (reading his name)  
 Harry!

Straightening his ID and shirt--

SONNY (CONT'D)

So. What a ya got for us...Harry?

Rico and Stan glance at Sonny then Harry. Harry slowly walks over to the table then coughs in embarrassment straightening his tie and jacket and opens a large envelope with the word **Evidence** on it and gently empties it onto the table--

HARRY

So far...

ANGLE ON

a large burnt plastic tie strap.

HARRY (CONT'D)

all we have is...  
 (passing it to Sonny)  
 a few pieces, to a strange puzzle.

SONNY

(curiously examining it)  
 What a ya mean?

HARRY

With what evidence we have, which isn't much, we think somebody walked up to Castillo, probably shook, or grabbed his hand.

SONNY

Why'd ya say that?  
 (passing the strap to Rico)

HARRY

I know this is going to sound strange, but there were remains of one arm and traces of another DNA on this strap.

RICO

(examining it slowly)  
 Huh?  
 (passing it to Stan)

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Readily available at any local  
hardware, auto, or marine store.

STAN  
(still eating)  
Hum?

HARRY  
We think who ever did this, some  
how tied Castillo's arm to his.

Off Sonny and Rico.

EXT./INT. FERRARI, DOWNTOWN - LATER

The Ferrari comes toward us.

RICO  
Plastic tie straps?

We HEAR the motor begin to spit and sputter--

SONNY  
(angry)  
Now what?

ANGLE ON

the tach's needle dropping and raising with the RPM's--

RICO  
Got any tie straps?  
(they both chuckle)  
Used to have this 'ole Chevy.  
Bailing wire. Fix...anything!

SONNY  
(pointing at a garage)  
Oh man. Lookie there!

EXT./INT. TOMMY'S GARAGE - SAME

ANGLE ON the sign **Tommy's Garage** as the Ferrari turns into the driveway. As Sonny shuts the motor off we HEAR a loud bang as it back fires. TOMMY jumps at her service desk near the front. In the shop are several exotic cars as Sonny and Rico enter--

TOMMY  
Wow! Where've you guy's been?

RICO  
Sight for sore eyes. Huh?

TOMMY  
Must a been what? Almost twenty  
years?

SONNY  
Vacation.

TOMMY  
Vacation?

RICO  
L-o-n-g vacation.

TOMMY  
I'd say!  
(looking at the Ferrari)  
Sounds like your having trouble  
with your macho mobile.

SONNY  
Sat while I was out a town.

TOMMY  
For almost twenty years?

SONNY  
Yeah. Thought I'd bring it to you.  
You were always the best.

TOMMY  
Not anymore. New talent. Younger.  
Prettier. Smarter!

RICO  
Than you?

TOMMY  
Ah huh.

SONNY  
(doubtful)  
No way.

TOMMY  
(whistles)  
Hey! Bobby Rea!

ANGLE ON

the name **Bobbi Rae** on a patch covering a firm left breast. WIDEN to include BOBBI RAE a beautiful young lady in a tight fitting jump suit accentuating every curve as she walks toward us. Sonny and Rico are stunned--

TOMMY  
See what I mean?

Tommy points at the Ferrari--

TOMMY  
(to Bobbi Rae)  
Fuel problem on the Ferrari!

Bobbi Rae nods as she pulls the engine release cable--

SONNY  
Don't understand it. Ran fine for a few days, then all of a sudden...

TOMMY  
Probably spooge.

SONNY  
What?

TOMMY  
Spooge! You know? Sediment laying in the bottom of the gas tank. From letting the car sit for almost twenty years?

Enlightened Sonny and Rico nod in agreement.

TOMMY  
Hey, what a you guy's heard about the Espinosa thing?

SONNY  
The Espinosa thing?

TOMMY  
What? Don't tell me you haven't heard about it? It's been all over the news!

RICO  
Like we said...

SONNY  
Been out a town.

RICO  
Been out a town.

TOMMY

Yeah. Anyway, I lost a really good customer when that guy got whacked. What he spent here in a month paid better than any 401K...if you know what I mean? The guy had a stable full of euro cars, Lambo's, Bentley's, Ferrari's, Porsches. You name it...he had it!

Sonny and Rico look at each other.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Anyway, I don't see the kid doing it. True, he's a little crazy. But he's not a murderer. No way!

ANGLE ON

a glass jar with the lower one third filled with sediment and the top two thirds fuel. Suddenly Tommy's eyes appear on the opposite side looking through the glass jar magnified like a chemist--

TOMMY

Spooge!

SONNY

Spooge?

RICO

Spooge!

BOBBI RAE

Spooge!

TOMMY

Yeah. Spooge!  
 (to Bobbi Rae)  
 Drain the tank. Change the filters.  
 Fill it with fresh high octane  
 fuel.  
 (to Sonny)  
 We'll have your Italian stallion  
 galloping on all twelve in no time.

Stan's T-Bird pulls into the driveway as we HEAR him honk--

STAN

(to Sonny and Rico)  
 Hey! You smuck's need a ride?

Sonny and Rico begin walking toward Stan--

SONNY  
 (to Tommy)  
 Call me when shes ready!

TOMMY  
 I will. Hey! Let me know about  
 Espinosa? He was a pretty good guy!

SONNY  
 (getting in the car)  
 Yeah. So was the son of Sam!

MUSIC OVER - "Mas Que Nada" by Sergio Mendes & Brasil 66'

EXT. BAYSIDE/MIAMARINA, SONNY'S SAILBOAT - DARK

Establishing with Sonny on the deck of his Sailboat with a whisker pole set up like a persons arm on the cabin top. He partially tightens a plastic tie strap around it then quickly slings his arm forward trying to tighten it around his arm. It doesn't work as the plastic tie strap falls to the deck. Sonny looks up as Gina stands in the distance looking very hot. We also see the sleazy Harbormaster bent down checking dock lines tied to another boat in front of her. Gina begins walking toward us past the Harbormaster--

ANGLE ON

the Harbormaster as the lust in his eyes reflects the perversion of his mind watching her walk past. From his POV we see Gina's figure from behind as Sonny notices him as Gina walks up--

SONNY  
 Gina! Hey! To what do I owe this  
 pleasure?

GINA  
 Just wanted to talk to you. That's  
 all.

SONNY  
 (reaching for her)  
 Well. Come aboard. Watch your step.

GINA  
 (noticing the disrepair)  
 Wow. She needs some cleaning? Huh?

SONNY

Just moved in. Haven't had a chance  
to...

(gesturing to the boat)  
hang my art.

Gina smiles looking down seeing the plastic tie strap and  
picks it up holding it to the light--

GINA

What a ya doing with this?

Sonny glances off into the distance to the Harbormaster as he  
watches giving Sonny "a double thumbs up."

SONNY

That sleazy Creep over there, would  
like to see me use 'em on you!

Gina turns around seeing him in the distance. From her POV he  
wiggles his tongue at her.

GINA

Ow! Yuck! Sick puppy!

The Harbormaster smiles as Sonny gives him a look of disgust.

SONNY

Been trying to figure out how the  
perp got this around Castillo's arm  
before he could get away.

GINA

Figure it out?

SONNY

No.

GINA

Straps must be getting popular. I  
got an APB on a guy right now who  
used some in a murder.

SONNY

Really? Any connection?

GINA

Nah. Don't think so. Anyway, I came  
here to... see you...

Gina puts an arms around Sonny gazing into his eyes with the  
look of love as he stares back. Gina slowly leans forward  
kissing him as the Harbormaster watches in the distance.

SONNY  
(surprised & confused)  
What was that?

GINA  
Sonny, You know, deep down, I've  
always had feelings for you.

SONNY  
(confused)  
Whoa! Whoa! Lets start with, what  
about Tim?  
(beat)

GINA  
You mean Tom.

SONNY  
Who?

GINA  
Tom.

SONNY  
Tom...who?  
(beat)

GINA  
(smiling)  
It's Tom! Not Tim!

Sonny smiles then begins laughing looking over at Gina as she  
begins laughing not knowing why--

GINA  
What?

SONNY  
(smiling big)  
Is there a Dick? Or Harry in this  
somewhere?

Gina laughs softly punching Sonny's arm--

GINA  
No. Just a government Dick named  
Harry!

SONNY  
Oh...

They playfully kid falling into each others arms laughing.

GINA

No! Really!  
 (as the laughter stops)  
 When I got home the other night,  
 Tom an I had a major blowout.  
 (beat)  
 He left Sonny!

SONNY

So. Where do I fit into this  
 picture...  
 (gesturing at the boat)  
 somewhere in the art?

Gina leans over romantically kissing him again as Sonny sees the Harbormaster watching in the distance.

SONNY

(to the Harbormaster)  
 Okay Pal!

Sonny reaches into his pocket pulling out his handcuffs. The Harbormaster smiles thinking Sonny's going to get kinky with Gina as the chrome plated cuffs glisten in the evening lights of the Marina. Gina pulls her handcuffs as the Harbormaster smiles bigger--

GINA

(to Sonny)  
 Not the response I was hoping for.

SONNY

I got this!

Sonny pulls his badge flipping it open as a look of panic appears on the Harbormaster's face--

SONNY

(to the Harbormaster)  
 Thought so. Ya got two seconds  
 Bubba! Or I'll be takin' your butt  
 downtown for an indefinite stay!

The Harbormaster exits as Sonny puts his arm around Gina--

SONNY

Now...where were we?

MUSIC OVER FADES TO: "True" by Spandau Ballet

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME

Rico and Trudy are seated at a table in a fine restaurant as he reaches across kissing her hand.

TRUDY

You always were a hopeless romantic.

RICO

Hopeful! Hopeful! As in one day, I might find it!

TRUDY

(embarrassed)

I always thought one day, I'd find true love, but...

(beat)

I don't know. It's not that I haven't tried.

Trudy looks up with a small smile as Rico holds out his index finger kissing it touching the tip of her nose.

TRUDY

(smiling)

I didn't mean to spoil a perfect evening. Really.

RICO

Ya know, my life has been, about the same. Really.

TRUDY

Really?

RICO

It has.

TRUDY

(smiling)

At least we...

(almost confessing the secret)

Well, I have a wonderful son out of it all.

RICO

You do. Shondel. Great kid. Why, we're regular buds.

(beat)

TRUDY  
 (about to confess)  
 Rico. There's something I...

The WAITER walks up carrying the food.

TRUDY  
 Oh Rico! Look! Food's here!

WAITER  
 (setting her plate down)  
 Be careful Ma'am. Plate's hot!

ANGLE ON

the plate that looks like a work of art.

RICO  
 Looks like a Picasso on a plate.

WAITER  
 (smiling)  
 Is everything to your satisfaction?

TRUDY  
 Looks fantastic! Too nice to eat.

The waiter smiles bowing slightly then exits.

TRUDY  
 This has been a most perfect  
 evening so far...

RICO  
 (interrupting)  
 So far? It isn't over yet!  
 (winking with a smile)  
 Everyting' Irie'!

Off Trudy.

END MUSIC OVER

INT. SONNY'S SAILBOAT - MORNING

Sonny is asleep in a neat cozy cabin as we HEAR his cell  
 phone ring. The Called ID says **Harry** as he fumbles for it--

SONNY  
 (half asleep)  
 Hello.

HARRY (V.O.)  
 Sonny?

SONNY  
 (rubbing his eyes)  
 Yeah.

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - INTERCUT

HARRY  
 Harry. Got something you might  
 wanna look at. I'm calling a little  
 pow - wow at ten.

SONNY  
 Cool. I'll be there.

EXT. TRUDY'S HOME - MORNING

Establishing with the pretty flowers and tropical plants  
 around the front of her quaint modest home as we HEAR birds  
 singing. Rico steps into the frame and walks up the sidewalk.

INT. TRUDY'S HOME, KITCHEN - SAME

SHONDEL, Trudy's (and Rico's) son is seated at the table in  
 the f.g. Trudy closes a cabinet door holding a box of cereal  
 placing it on the table--

SHONDEL  
 Thanks mom.

TRUDY  
 (smiling)  
 What time you heading off to the  
 academy?

SHONDEL  
 (dumping the cereal)  
 Evening classes this week. Only got  
 two more weeks. That's it! Done!

TRUDY  
 (kissing his forehead)  
 You're gonna be a great cop. One of  
 Miami's finest!

We HEAR the door bell ring as Trudy looks toward the door  
 wondering who it might be then down at her robe. She tries to  
 fix her hair quickly then opens the door. Rico stands there  
 smiling then leans over and kisses her on the cheek as she  
 smiles. They walk through the living room into the kitchen--

RICO  
Hey Shondel!

SHONDEL  
(bumping knuckles)  
Hey!

Shondel opens the milk and begins a conversation (mimed) with Rico as Trudy stares at them for a beat wondering if she should tell them the big secret.

TRUDY (V.O.)  
Should I tell them?  
(beat)  
No. Not now. Can't do it.

RICO  
(looking at the cereal)  
Breakfast of champions. Hey!  
Got an idea. Lets go out for  
breakfast. I'm buying!  
(looking at his watch)  
Don't have to be downtown for a  
couple of hours.

Trudy and Shondel turn toward Rico smiling.

SHONDEL  
Lets go!

TRUDY  
Sounds good.

EXT. OCB, CRIME SCENE - 10:10 AM

Establishing with only three Investigators working the parking lot as the Ferrari pulls up.

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

ANGLE ON the clock on the wall that says **10:12 AM**. PAN DOWN to Harry standing while Stan, Gina, Rico, and Trudy sit at a table sipping their morning coffee looking very somber. Sonny enters sensing something is wrong--

SONNY  
What's up?

GINA  
Funeral. Couple of hours.  
(beat)

HARRY

Well. Now that everyone's here...

ANGLE ON

an envelope that says **Evidence** as Harry's hand pulls something out as we PUSH IN on a photo ID that says **Press** with a partial picture of Carlo Espinosa with the name **Carlo Escobar** on it.

GINA

(focusing on the photo)

Hey! That's Carlo Espinosa! The man we're looking for! Shot his father!

SONNY

(examining the photo)

Yeah. Heard something about that.

GINA

This is are plastic tie strap killer!

SONNY

There's connection then.

GINA

Looks that way.

HARRY

DNA's still out. I'm expecting the results back...

(looking at his watch)

within the next few hours. Maybe we'll know something after the funeral.

SONNY

When ya get it back, run it through prison files. Halfway houses. County. Federal an state.

HARRY

That's a given! Considering this guy had reason enough to die...

ANGLE ON Harry--

HARRY (CONT'D)

killing a Cop!

MUSIC OVER - "Red Rain" by Peter Gabriel

EXT. CEMETERY - LATE MORNING

Establishing as we PAN the cemetery as the hearse enters followed by the Ferrari with Sonny and Gina. Next is Rico and Trudy in his rental car followed by Stan in the T-Bird then Harry in one of two unmarked Ford Crown Vic's.

MOMENTS LATER

Sonny, Gina, Stan, Rico, Trudy, and Harry stand around the open hole with the coffin suspended above it. On the opposite side are FOUR other DETECTIVES as we HEAR snatches of the MINISTER conducting the funeral as Sonny glances around--

SONNY

(trying to whisper)  
Where is Castillo's wife and daughter?

GINA

Shh!  
(beat - whispering)  
They were killed.

STAN

(trying to whisper)  
Murdered. Four years ago.

SONNY

(shocked)  
Catch the guy?

GINA

No! Shh!  
(beat)

STAN

(trying to whisper)  
Castillo had some leads.  
FBI stepped in.  
(Sonny glances at Harry)  
Had a suspect, but couldn't pin it on him. Castillo was furious.

SONNY

Who was the suspect?

STAN

(whispering)  
Don't know. It's classified. File's sealed.

GINA  
 (whispering)  
 Went unsolved.

SONNY  
 Any connection?

GINA  
No! Shh!

Off Sonny.

END MUSIC OVER

EXT./INT. FERRARI - AFTERNOON

Establishing with an AERIAL shot of the Ferrari as Sonny and Gina somberly approach South Beach on the MacArthur Causeway. We notice the Venetian Islands, Cruise Ships, and other Boats in the distance as we HEAR Sonny's cell phone ring. The caller ID says **Harry--**

SONNY  
 (answering his phone)  
 Hello.

HARRY (V.O.)  
 Sonny?

SONNY  
 Yeah.

EXT./INT. UNMARKED FORD CROWN VIC - INTERCUT

ANGLE ON Harry--

HARRY  
 Harry. Lab just called. Got a match.

SONNY  
 Great! We're on are way!

EXT. OCB, CRIME SCENE - MOMENTS LATER

Establishing with an abandoned crime scene is as the yellow tape blows in the breeze.

INT. OCB, CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

Harry, Rico, Trudy, and another big Cuban Man, CHIEF MORALES casually talk in the conference room and look up as Sonny and Gina enter.

HARRY

Alright. Everyone have a seat.

(to Sonny)

Oh, by the way, Sonny, this is Chief Morales. He wants to have a word with you later.

MORALES

(shaking Sonny's hand)

Good to finally meet you.

SONNY

Hi. How are ya?

Morales and Gina nod as they already know each other. He sits down as Sonny glances over at Gina with a puzzled look as she returns it. Harry looks over at Sonny then Gina--

HARRY

Alright. Here's what we got. Got a positive match on all DNA.

(beat)

One was Castillo's.

(beat)

What's weird though, we only found small traces.

GINA

Rest lost in the explosion?

HARRY

Perhaps. Lab's still working on it. The other was one Carlo Espinosa. We suspected that. Here's what we didn't know...

(opening the file)

He's been in and out of mental institutions, since his mother died.

Sonny gestures like he already knew this.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(finger on the page)

Says here, he was twelve. Kid had problems ever since.

(turns the page)

Hmm. Says he was evaluated. Was found to be destructive. A danger to himself as well as others. Grew up to be a very mixed up individual. With some serious issues!

Stan enters quickly sliding to a stop holding an open styrofoam to-go box with several noodles and chop sticks hanging overboard as--

STAN  
(entering)  
S'cuse me! What did I miss?

Everyone gives Stan a dirty look.

SONNY  
(to Stan)  
Only everything Bubba.

STAN  
(puzzled)  
What?

GINA  
(to Stan)  
Just closed the case.

Stan looks around the room at everyone gesturing, "Sorry!"

SONNY  
So, that's it then?

HARRY  
Well, we're officially closing the case. If there's anything more, we'll let you know.

SONNY  
(whispers to Gina)  
Something's missing.

GINA  
The guy was a psycho Sonny! You heard Harry!

SONNY  
Nah. Too perfect. I'm not buying it. There's more.

Stan holds up his arms gesturing, "I guess that's-that." Rico looks at Sonny as Morales walks up having overheard Sonny and Gina's conversation--

MORALES  
Sonny. Got a minute?

SONNY  
Yeah.

MORALES

See! That's what I like about you.  
You don't give up. Your record  
speaks for itself. Look, I'm not  
going to beat around the bush. I  
want you to be Castillo's  
replacement.

(beat)

SONNY

What? You want me to be... what?

The room immediately goes silent as everyone turns toward  
Sonny who is stunned. Gina gets up exiting in a huff.

MORALES

You truly are a legend, you know?  
(shaking Sonny's hand)  
Congratulations...Captain Crockett!

Morales exits.

STAN

(shaking Sonny's hand)  
I knew one day you'd make Captain!

Stan exits taking a bite of food.

RICO

(to Sonny)  
Man Sonny! Can you believe this?

SONNY

Dog and pony show Rico.

RICO

Yeah. Well...  
(shaking Sonny's hand)  
congratulations anyway partner!  
(they embrace)

INT. OCB, HALLWAY - SAME

Sonny and Rico enter after exiting the conference room. Rico  
stops at the water fountain getting a drink as Sonny stares  
off into the distance. We see a smile build as TWO OFFICERS  
drag the sleazy Harbormaster handcuffed into the central  
office stopping at Sonny--

OFFICER #1

(to Sonny)  
Hey! This clown says he knows ya!

HARBORMASTER  
 (with a perverted smile)  
 Yeah. He knows me.

SONNY  
 I don't know this guy. Get him out  
 a here!

OFFICER #2  
 You're mine now! That'll teach ya  
 to hang 'round my kids school!

HARBORMASTER  
 (getting dragged away)  
 Hey! Hey! Mister Indefinite! Hey!

RICO  
 (wiping his chin)  
 Know that guy?

SONNY  
 Yeah.  
 (V.O.)  
 That's me. Mister Indefinite.

Sonny and Rico turn then walk slowly towards the mens room  
 door stopping before Rico enters--

RICO  
 Well, I guess I'll, talk to ya  
 later partner.

SONNY  
 Yeah. Hey! Don't forget. Dinner. My  
 boat...

Sonny spots Gina wiping her eyes as she glances at him then  
 quickly turns toward the lady's room door.

SONNY  
 Gotta go Rico!

Gina starts to push the lady's room door open as--

SONNY  
 (to Gina)  
 Hey! Ya gonna make me chase ya in  
 there?

GINA  
 (stopping)  
 Would you do that?

SONNY

Did it once. Ya got a know...I'd do it again.

From Rico's POV Sonny walks over to Gina as she begins to smile. He puts his arm around her then they begin walking slowly down the hallway--

SONNY

Ya know, when I was down in the Caribbean, there was this little bar. And it had only one rest room...

GINA

(smiles, wiping a tear)  
That right?

SONNY

For boys. And girls!

Rico shakes his head entering the men's room.

GINA

Sounds like quite a place...

SONNY

Oh! It was! One night, Buffett flew in. Played. We swapped lies. Shots of rum. Said something about a pirate turning fifty.

GINA

(with the look of love)  
Really?

SONNY

So, anyway, this rest room was big! Wide open. Like a Kansas prairie.

Off Gina and Sonny.

MUSIC OVER - "Son Of A Son Of A Sailor" by Jimmy Buffett

EXT. BAYSIDE/MIAMARINA, SONNY'S SAILBOAT - EARLY EVENING

ANGLE ON Sonny's hand sanding the last piece of teak wood to be refinished. He stops and gently rubs it with his fingers--

SONNY

(to himself)  
Yeah. There it is.

MOMENTS LATER

He finishes the last brush stroke of varnish as we WIDEN to include Billy walking up from behind--

BILLY  
Dad, ran out of wax. But she's done.

ANGLE ON

the sailboat looking brand new.

SONNY  
(admiring the boat)  
Looks good son. Done a good job.

BILLY  
(smiling)  
Thanks dad.

ANGLE ON

the sailboat looking brand new. WIDEN to include Sonny smiling proudly then notices Gina, Trudy, and Stan standing on the dock--

END MUSIC OVER

GINA  
Looks brand new Sonny. You always were good with your hands.

Everyone smiles admiring the boat for a beat. Gina hides a small alligator in a cage behind her not yet revealing it us.

GINA  
We took up a collection around the office.

TRUDY  
(interrupting)  
Just a little something we thought ya needed.

STAN  
A little boat warming gift.

SONNY  
Don't need nothing.

ANGLE ON

the cage containing a cute little baby alligator.

SONNY

Wow!

(taking him out)

You guys!

Noogie and Izzy walk up.

IZZY

Welcome home. Aye?

Noogie without his glasses high fives Sonny and misses as the alligator hisses.

NOOGIE

Whoa! Lets be friends!

SONNY

(to Noogie)

I think he likes ya.

MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is aboard as Sonny stands at a propane grill mounted on the rail cooking dinner as he lifts the lid as smoke bellows out. Sonny, Rico, Billy, Tonya, Stan, and Noogie all smile catching a whiff as Sonny flips several pieces of fish--

SONNY

This...is gonna be good!

In the Galley below Izzy gestures like a Chef on a cooking show helping Gina prepare a Cuban Hor d'oeuvre. We HEAR Gina as she rings the ships bell--

GINA

Hors d'oeuvres...anyone?

TRUDY

How 'bout some cold ice tea?

SONNY

I'll have a glass!

STAN

(staring at Sonny for a  
beat)

What? No Whiskey?

(beat)

SONNY

Nope. Not today. Or any other  
Bubba.

Everyone turns toward Sonny looking at him strangely. He looks up at everyone then back down stirring his ice tea--

SONNY

Ya know, everyone thought I got  
mad, quit, ran away. Truth is, I  
was just burned out. That's all.

Rico looks down quickly acknowledging the truth.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Did what most cops do. Drank myself  
into a coma. And stayed there for  
seven years.

Everyone listens intently.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Rum's cheap in the Caribbean. Coke  
costs more than the rum. So, I  
learned to drink it straight.

(taking a sip of tea)

Ah! That's good!

Everyone smiles.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I became the world's utmost  
authority on Rums. Yeah, I could  
not only tell ya what brand it was,  
but what Island it came from. Been  
to 'em all.

Everyone is absorbed in Sonny's story.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Many a day I laid around the deck  
of the Saint Vitus, looking up at  
the sky, wishing the world was a  
better place. Then one day I  
realized, I wasn't in this alone.

(beat)

Everyone listens with a serious look.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Bible says, call upon the name of the Lord. Works. I sobered up. That was over eleven years ago and his stars have guided me at sea ever since. Been all over the Caribbean.

(beat)

Gees. Lot a great memories. Anyway, from that to...Captain Crockett.

Everyone is stunned.

STAN

(breaking the tension)

Hi. My name is Stan. And I'm an Elva - holic!

GINA

(grabbing Stan)

Sit down!

STAN

(impersonating Elvis)

Thank you! Thank you very much!

Sonny laughs walking over to the grill lifting the lid as smoke swirls as he begins dishing out fish.

ANGLE ON

the little alligator eating--

SONNY

(to the alligator)

Remember pal...

(wiggling his fingers)

this is the hand that feeds ya!

We stay with the alligator eating for a beat then PAN over as everyone smiles eating their food. Sonny glances over at everyone and knows they're happy. It's been a long time and he is happy to be with them. Izzy takes a bite holding up nine fingers then chews a beat longer nodding holding up all ten. Trudy takes a bite rolling her eyes as Tonya smiles picking at her food.

GINA

(taking a bite)

Em! This is good!

Stan smiles woofing it down as Rico politely gestures giving Sonny a thumbs up.

MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON the little alligator comfortably almost asleep. PAN over as Noogie grabs his stomach then rubs it. Izzy politely blots his mouth with a napkin. We HEAR Stan quietly belch. Rico is helping the girls clean up as Sonny glances at everyone. Billy walks over for a bonding moment with Sonny--

BILLY

Dad, that story you told earlier was, really incredible. Wish I got to spend more time with you.

(beat)

Missed you Dad!

(hugging Sonny)

SONNY

I know son...

(beat)

Missed you too!

MOMENTS LATER

Sonny watches as Billy sits next to Baby James on the deck. Baby James has a little Disney life jacket on and a small fishing pole in the water as Billy holds it with one hand. We HEAR snippets of Billy giving him fishing instructions as Sonny gazes at them. Rico slowly enters the frame--

RICO

A real father son moment. Huh?

SONNY

(smiling)

Yeah. Proud grandpa moment too!

(beat)

RICO

What a ya gonna do about Castillo?

From their POV Stan gestures telling a joke as Izzy, Noogie, Gina, and Trudy all laugh having a good time.

SONNY

Don't know Rico.

(gesturing at everyone)

Look at 'em.

RICO

I've followed all the paper work Sonny. Talked to the FBI. All the investigators. Almost all the i's are dotted and t's crossed.

SONNY

I know Rico. I'd sure like to have a look at that classified file FBI's got on Castillo. Gut's telling me there's more.

RICO

I know. That's why I'm asking.

(beat)

Look. I am flying back to New York in the morning Sonny. If I can help in any way, as Blonde says, call me.

SONNY

(hugging Rico)

Ever consider a career in southern law enforcement? I know the boss, I could...

RICO

(smiling)

Not this time partner.

Sonny and Rico hug sharing a moment of friendship.

SONNY

I start my first official day as Captain in the morning Rico. Just don't know if I'm ready.

RICO

Sure you are. There's no one more qualified! You're a legend!

Sonny and Rico share another moment of friendship one last time as Trudy glances at them secretly slipping an envelope into Rico's jacket pocket.

MUSIC OVER - "Under The Milky Way" by The Church

EXT. OCB - MORNING

ANGLE ON the parking space sign **Reserved for Captain Crockett** as we see the Ferrari pull up to it as Sonny exits with a smile. From his POV there are no clues of what once was a crime scene. He walks toward the building and out of the frame as we PAN over to the rear license plate **LEGEND** with a current sticker.

INT. 747 JET LINER - SAME

Rico sits onboard the plane still docked bound for New York and glances out of his window. The plane slowly begins to pull away. From his POV we see the sign **Miami International Airport**. Rico turns away with a saddened look then with a puzzled look reaches into his jacket pocket pulling out the envelope Trudy slipped him opening it. He pulls out a short letter with a photo not yet revealed and begins reading it--

TRUDY (V.O.)

Rico, Shondel and I really enjoyed your visit. You'll have to come back again soon, maybe when Shondel graduates from the Police Academy.

Rico smiles.

TRUDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I've enclosed a photo.

Rico slides the letter aside revealing the photo of Trudy and Shondel. PUSH IN on the photo as--

TRUDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We'll miss you. Love, Trudy and Shondel.

ANGLE ON

Rico as a smile slowly builds as he gestures as he's figured out he's Shondel's father. We stay with the smile for a beat then he turns but its too late to get off the plane. Slowly PUSH IN on the photo and hold the shot for a beat then--

END MUSIC OVER

INT. OCB, CENTRAL OFFICE - SAME

PULL AWAY from the same photo on Trudy's desk. WIDEN to include Trudy at her desk as Gina leans over toward her--

GINA

Can't believe you didn't tell him!

TRUDY

What was I going say? Huh? Almost twenty years later? Or to Shondel? Wouldn't be fair Gina!

Stan and Billy enter talking as Stan gestures holding a coffee and a large box of donuts--

STAN  
 (to Billy)  
 So. Anyway, I think you're gonna  
 like it here.

BILLY  
 Think so?

GINA  
 (interrupting)  
 What's a matter? Run out a Chinese?

ANGLE ON the large box of donuts.

STAN  
 Yeah. How'd ya know?

Trudy and Gina smile at each other as Billy walks over to his  
 new desk and starts to get settled. Sonny enters carrying a  
 box of donuts walking over to Billy--

SONNY  
 (speaking low)  
 Now, don't go expecting any favors,  
 just cause your my boy. Got it?

BILLY  
 (nodding in agreement)  
 Okay dad.

Sonny holds the box of donuts out to Billy--

SONNY  
 Donut?  
 (pointing)  
 Take that big one. It's got more  
 filling.

BILLY  
 (smiles, taking it)  
 Thanks dad.

Sonny smiles then turns toward everyone--

SONNY  
 I have an announcement to make.  
 (beat)  
 I just wanna say, I got the best  
 Detectives this side of New York.

STAN  
 And if Rico was here?

SONNY

Well.

(beat)

Then I'd have the best!

Everyone applauds as he exits walking toward his office.

INT. OCB, HALLWAY - SAME

Sonny stands at the entrance of Castillo's old office. He touches the name plate on the door **Captain Martin Castillo** then smiles slowly removing it. He opens the door slowly staring into the cold vacant office tapping the name plate in the palm of his hand.

INT. OCB, OFFICE - SAME

Sonny slowly steps into the office perhaps wondering if he can fill Castillo's shoes. He slowly runs his fingers along the edge of the desk as a smile builds. He takes his time gazing around the office exploring every wall, nook, and cranny. He runs his fingers along the top of the desk chair feeling the material gazing around the room. He walks over to the window raising the blinds gazing out then lowers them. He turns slowly leaning forward placing both hands onto the desk looking down at it. He slowly lifts his head glancing around the room again tossing the name plate next to the phone on the desk. He slowly sits down in the desk chair trying it on for size. Slowly a relaxed smile builds. In slow motion he puts his arms up behind his head interlocking his fingers.

ANGLE ON

the phone as we HEAR it ring. It's Harry calling--

SONNY

(answering the phone)

Vice. Crockett.

INT. FBI HEADQUARTERS, HARRY'S OFFICE - INTERCUT

ANGLE ON a file that says **Sealed Document CLASSIFIED** as Harry opens it--

HARRY

Sonny, Harry. Hey...

ANGLE ON

the phone as we HEAR it ring again and the light flashing is a back line. It's Castillo calling.

HARRY (CONT'D) (V.O.)  
It seems our people found  
something.

Sonny curiously looks at the back line flashing.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Got a problem Sonny.

ANGLE ON

the name plate **Captain Martin Castillo** next to phone as Sonny reaches for the back line.

SONNY  
Harry. Hold on a sec. Got another  
line.  
(pushing the hold button)

ANGLE ON Sonny slowly answering it--

SONNY  
Crockett.

EXT. EXOTIC ISLAND - INTERCUT

Establishing with the beautiful turquoise Caribbean Ocean and white sandy beach as we HEAR the wind blowing and occasional gong of a channel marker in the distance. Castillo not yet revealed lounges in a chair on the beach with his back to us with a cell phone to his ear.

SONNY (V.O.)  
Hello?

REVERSE ANGLE revealing Castillo wearing shorts with a hawaiian shirt and a panama jack hat as he then tilts it up slowly revealing his face then eyes.

CASTILLO  
Sonny.

ZOOM IN on Sonny's shocked face--

CASTILLO (V.O.)  
I can almost smell that fresh  
island air and taste the fresh  
island fruit!

SONNY  
Yeah?

A WAITER enters carrying a drink with an umbrella and fruit on the sides of the glass--

WAITER  
Mister Espinosa, your drink sir.

ANGLE ON

Castillo's hand passing him a twenty dollar bill--

CASTILLO  
(to the Waiter)  
Keep it.

WAITER  
Thank you sir.

SONNY  
Marty?

CASTILLO  
Yeah. Thought it'd be you Sonny.

ANGLE ON

Sonny listening hard then recognizes the breeze blowing and the gong of the channel marker in the distance--

SONNY  
(angry)  
I hear the trade winds blowing  
Marty. Predominant this time of  
year. And that sound...is the  
number three channel marker coming  
into Paradise Bay.  
(beat)  
Know where ya are Marty.  
(long beat)

CASTILLO  
(calmly stirs his drink)  
Sonny, you know, every island out  
here's not just another island, but  
a different country. And there's a  
lot of 'em. Know what I mean.  
You're now Captain Crockett. Right?

SONNY  
Yeah.

CASTILLO (V.O.)  
Like your job?

SONNY  
So far. Till now.

CASTILLO  
Why rock the boat Sonny?

SONNY  
Why Marty? Murder? Why?

CASTILLO  
Miguel. Means god like. Espinosa.  
Means thorn. Scarred me Sonny. Cut  
me deep when he had my wife and  
daughter killed.  
(beat)

SONNY  
An eye for an eye...huh?

CASTILLO  
That's right.

SONNY  
You were minutes away from  
retiring!

CASTILLO  
You're right. I was.

SONNY  
What are ya gonna do for money?

CASTILLO  
Got it covered.

ANGLE ON Castillo--

CASTILLO (CONT'D)  
(smiling large)  
To the tune of three point two  
million dollars!

SONNY  
(angrier)  
From where Marty?

CASTILLO  
(taking a sip)  
Espinosa. Won't be needing it.  
Compensation. For damage done.  
(beat)  
See ya Sonny.

MUSIC OVER - "Voices Carry" by Till Tuesday

Sonny slowly hangs up as Stan pokes his head in--

STAN

What's the matter? Looks like ya  
seen a ghost!

SONNY

(still shocked)  
No. But I think I just heard from  
one.

STAN

(gesturing)  
Ah. You're such a kidder!

STAN

(holding a box of donuts)  
Donut?

Off Sonny.

EXT. EXOTIC ISLAND - SAME

Castillo sets his phone down on the table near his drink where a small unwrapped gift with wrapping paper flutters in the breeze. We PUSH IN on the gift to see an expensive gold watch with an open card next to it that says **Happy Retirement Your friend, Miguel Espinosa**. Castillo adjusts his hat down slightly and gazes out over the water then picks the watch up as the Island's corrupt CHIEF of Police enters the frame--

CHIEF

(beat)  
Welcome to the Island mister  
Castillo!

CASTILLO

Thank you.

Castillo hands him an envelope containing a large sum money--

CASTILLO

Excellent surveillance work.

CHIEF

(looking in the envelope)  
Thank you. Did Crockett arrive in  
Miami, as I said he would?

CASTILLO

To the day.

CHIEF OF POLICE  
 (tucking the money into  
 his pocket, patting it)  
 Good.

Castillo puts the watch on his wrist.

CHIEF OF POLICE  
 Oh! That's nice!

CASTILLO  
 Retirement gift.

CHIEF OF POLICE  
 For a good job no doubt.  
 (deviously smiling)  
 Enjoy the Island mister Castillo.

Castillo says nothing and settles back in his chair tilting his hat down over his face. The Chief stares at him for a beat then exits.

INT. OCB, SONNY'S OFFICE - SAME

Sonny stares at his phone as the light still flashes with Harry on hold as he reaches for Castillo's name plate. He looks at it as--

SONNY  
 (to himself)  
 You planned everything carefully...  
 (tossing it in the trash)  
 But...they'll never let ya keep it  
 Marty. And that's a fact pal!

SLOW PUSH on the trash can until we can read the name plate. Sonny picks up the line with Harry on hold--

SONNY  
 Harry? Sorry. Old friend. You were saying...

EXT. EXOTIC ISLAND - SAME

The Chief of Police smiles a devious smile looking back at Castillo standing next to his Police car sizing him up. WIDEN to include his corrupt DEPUTY doing the same as the Chief gets in. SLOW PUSH on Castillo lounging in the sun with his back to us staring out into the Ocean for a long beat as we--

END MUSIC OVER

FADE OUT.