

Horace  
by  
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EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Police officer HORACE JACKSON, 30, eyes that are way too kind to survive the streets confronts, EMILIO, 25, a drug dealer from his beady eyes to his grasping fingers.

Horace pushes Emilio against a wall.

EMILIO

What are you gonna do? Huh? Use harsh language? Try to teach me the error of my ways?

HORACE

I'll do what I have to. Whatever it takes.

EMILIO

Nah. You won't. Now if you was your partner, or one of the other psychos at the station, I'd be worried, but you...? You're one of the good guys. Nice.

Horace takes a moment. Digests. Comes to a decision.

In a flash, he slugs Emilio in the stomach. Yanks him upright. Slugs him again. Harder. Yanks him upright.

Pins Emilio to the wall with a forearm at his throat.

HORACE

You're right. I am one of the good guys. But you? You're not just one of the bad guys, you're one of the bad guys that destroys whole families, turns people who might have had a chance to make something of themselves into junkies and whores and corpses.

(beat; nose to nose)

So if I have to get my hands dirty to keep you away from those kids, brother, I'm in it up to my elbows.

Slugs him again. Emilio collapses to the ground.

EMILIO'S POV

HORACE

Thanks for the lesson.

RETURN TO SCENE

HORACE

Now get the hell out of my city.