



REBEL

... Now, ask me again what happened the day my partner got shot and my brother got slaughtered.

IA #1

Um... yes, well, while no criminal charges have been filed yet, it's important that we determine exactly what happened the night of July 12th.

Rebel sighs, resigned. Her face says, let's just get into it.

IA #2

Detective O'Rourke claims that you intentionally shot him to save your brother, and the four other police claim that Malik Cole was armed and about to fire on them.

REBEL

No, that's NOT what happened. He was about to fire on a civilian who'd dropped his weapon-

IA #2
Your BROTHER, Malik Cole-

LAWYER

That point is irrelevant. Ms. Cole is making a claim pursuant to the code of conduct-

REBEL

-that you don't FIRE on an unarmed civilian.

IA #1

So let's go over the events on July 12th at around 11 PM when you fired your weapon.

REBEL

I pointed my gun at his left femur, pulled the trigger and took him down.

LAWYER

Okay, wait! That's undetermined-

IA #1

Sorry, THAT is admissable.

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REBEL

He was about to kill a - by then - unarmed civilian. Wasn't gonna let that happen.

The Investigators look at each other. The lawyer looks defeated.

IA #1

So you admit you were intentionally trying to cause grievous physical harm to a fellow officer?

DAWLED

T object to that use of-

JA #1

Fine. You admit you used your weapon to injure another officer, your partner?

IA #2

And you're saying you were only motivated by your duty to follow the law?



REBEL

That's right.

The two investigators LOOK at each other.

IA #1

You do realize you're confessing to a felony crime?

IA #2

A crime that carries heavy jail time?



REBEL

I do...IF I'm convicted. But if the jury finds that I WAS doing my duty-

LAWYER

-then no criminal charges will stick.

A beat.

IA #2

(goading her)
Is it possible you watched your
younger brother die because it was
his OWN fault?



IA #1
Wasn't it HIS choice to run off holding a loaded weapon-

REBEL

-and he deserved to die for that?

(cool)

I think it's a deeper problem than you could possibly understand, sitting behind a desk, doing what you do...not facing the fear and terror that every cop feels everyday. He's always ready for trouble from a civilian of color. You don't think I KNOW? I was out there every day, and yeah, you got some good cops who don't profile but the majority DO. You don't think I KNOW? Take a look at me. There is systemic racism is in this department. So don't give me your bullshit theories as to WHY my brother died.

IA #1

(trying to intimidate)
Do you realize how this is gonna
reflect on the department?

REBEL

You think I'M a problem for this department NOW? Wait til my suit gets thrown out and my ass gets thrown in jail. You wanna see some trouble for the police? How about looting, this whole city burning down? I turned on my partner for justice these people don't ever get. Now I'm mother fucking Robin Hood.

Both IA investigators are taken back, flustered.

LAWYER
Can we get back to questioning?

IA #1

(looking at his notes)
Okay, okay. Let's discuss your relationship with your partner,
Det. O'Rourke. Any previous conflicts?

REBEL

Mack? Nah.





IA #2

No personal issues? Vendettas? Rivalry?

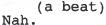


REBEL Nothing like that.

IA #1

Sexual harassment of any sort?

REBEL



They nod, quickly write a couple of notes.

IA #1

But you DID have a consensual sexual relationship with him?

Rebel sighs.

LAWYER

Absolutely not. She's not admit-

REBEL

Once. Maybe twice. Wasn't any big thing.

There's a pause. The two investigators exchange KNOWING looks. The lawyer shakes her head.

IA #2

And this sexual relationship, did it contribute to-

LAWYER

I'm going to object to this line of questioning. We need to look at my client's mental state the night of the shooting. I'm bringing into question—

IA #2

Fine. Ms. Cole? On the night of the 12th, what would you say your mental health status was?

REBEL

Would that be before or after the police on the scene murdered my unarmed brother?

A beat as the two IA investigators exchange a glance.

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REBEL (CONT'D)
Can we talk about the fact that
four cops fired on a 20 year old
kid AFTER he dropped his weapon?
Can we talk the fuck out of that
one?

IA #1
(flustered)
We're...we're trying to determine
the exact truth-

REBEL

Listen to the call tape. You can hear me! I clearly say HE DROPPED HIS WEAPON. Go listen to that shit.

Everyone can see that Rebel's losing it. She stands up, done.

Alright. I think we're done here for now-

Before she can say more, Rebel storms out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

SLO MO DISSOLVES of Rebel, her leather thench pulled tight around her, walking through San Francisco streets, troubled, lost in thought.

CUT TO:

EXT DIVE CLUB - LATER

The same down and dirty club Revel frequents. A few PATRONS move past an intimidating BOUNCER (6' 4" white, dog collar) to enter the darkened space; waves of pounding music hit the street as the door opens and then closes.

Rebel approaches and the bouncer immediately opens the door for her, nodding

INT. DIVE CLUB - CONTINUOUS

We TRACK BEHIND Rebel as she walks through a narrow hallway and into a large, dark space where a packed dance floor gives way to a spacious bar.

She sidles up to the bar and raises a finger. The BARTENDER nods in her direction, quickly pours her a shot and slides it to her. They know her drink here.