

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

The private investigator (GENIE) stands propped against a wall. She's waiting. Eventually, Bubba Smith appears from a nice vehicle. He approaches his trunk and removes a heavy briefcase. Slowly, he approaches GENIE

GENIE

You're late.

BUBBA SMITH

What's your point?

GENIE

I don't know what this is for you, but I'm not doing this for the thrill. 20 grand.

BUBBA SMITH

We agreed on 30.

GENIE

20 grand or you can take those diamonds back where you found em.

BUBBA SMITH

Listen you, I went through high water for these diamonds. Now it's fifty, or I shoot you where you stand.

GENIE

You're delightfully dumb.

Lights flash, and suddenly a squad of police reveal themselves around GENIE and BUBBA SMITH.

BUBBA SMITH

I ain't going out without a fight!

BUBBA SMITH drops the bag of jewels and pulls out a knife. He thrusts it towards GENIE with murderous intent. In a swift, calculated motion, GENIE slaps his arm, disarming BUBBA SMITH as he sprawls onto the ground in pain.

BUBBA SMITH (CONT'D)

My wrist, my wrist!

GENIE stares at him as he's picked up by the police.

NATHAN PEAK

Great job, detective. Lord  
knows what we would've done without  
you.

NATHAN PEAK handcuffs BUBBA SMITH and drags him away to a  
vehicle. GENIE picks up the bag full of jewels and walks it  
to her car, located conveniently near the deal. She watches  
as the police manhandle BUBBA SMITH into the backseat of a  
police cruiser.

GENIE

(whisper)

Pigs.

She places the jewels in her trunk as BUBBA SMITH  
declares shenanigans and injustice. She enters her car and  
closes the door.

GENIE (CONT'D)

They're all evil.

END SCENE