

WITCH COPS

"PILOT"

Written by

Kay Kaanapu

COLD OPEN

OVER BLACK.

We hear a Siri-like voice (female, computerized). This is the Hologram Record, or H.R..

H.R.

Welcome to the Hologram Record. Please state your name and information.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

ANGLE ON: DES (jaded, run-down) at her desk, avoiding the camera's eye. She doesn't look a day over 21, but she's too old for this shit.

DES

Desiree Deragon. Nickname: Des. Age: 2,000 years old, give or take -

WITCH COP (O.S.)

We got a runner!

A CRIMINAL runs through the background, followed by a WITCH COP. Des snaps her fingers.

DES

Richard Gere!

The Witch Cop walks back into frame holding a caged gerbil.

WITCH COP

Thanks Des.

DES

Whatever.

(to camera)

I'm 2,000 years old, give or take a few millennia. My occupation: Witch Cop.

H.R.

You have one new memo. Processing... processing... process... ing...

She lifts her empty hand to her mouth, smokes an invisible cigarette. But she blows real smoke.

CUT TO:

BECCA'S DESK

ANGLE ON: BECCA (20s, warm, wide-eyed) primping her uniform. Think Ellie Kemper in blues.

H.R.

Welcome to the Hologram Record. Please state your name and -

BECCA

(snappy)

Salutations. I am Rebecca Regullano aka Becca aka The Regulator aka The Hall Monitor.

H.R.

Please be concise. State your name and information.

She pulls out a yellow legal pad, flips thru pages full of scribbled notes. She searches for... finds it.

BECCA

H.R. protocol says I have ninety seconds. I was barely at ten.

H.R.

State your name and information.

BECCA

I guess I'll give an abridged version.

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

ANGLE ON: CHIEF (40s, upbeat, with a repressed dark streak) putting on a polite smile.

CHIEF

The name's Howard Buck. I'm 40 years young. Long story short: I made a potion with bad lizard gizzards and hocus pocus, I'm Chief of this here precinct. It's a good gig. Great dental.

CUT TO:

BECCA'S DESK

She furiously scribbles on the notepad.

H.R.

State your -

BECCA  
 I got it, I got it.  
 (takes a breath, prepares)  
 Okay. My name is Rebecca Regullano, but  
 people call me Becca. I'm 24 years old.  
 And today is my first day as a witch cop.  
 I graduated from the academy last week.  
 See!

She grabs a framed picture, pushes it at the camera.

CLOSE ON PICTURE: She's the only human-looking graduate. She  
 smiles despite the intimidating, stone-faced creatures around  
 her.

H.R.  
 That's enough information. Powering down.

BECCA  
 (rushing)  
 But I wanna say I'm super excited -

BACK TO:

DES'S DESK

H.R.  
 Proooo... Ceeesssss... Iiiiiingg

DES  
 Oh my Beyonce, hurry up!

H.R.  
 Done! Please view the new hologram.

Colored lights flicker across Des's face.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Des watching a hologram of Becca.

BECCA  
 I don't have a ton of field experience,  
 but I think that's why they set me up  
 with the best new partner ever. Des  
 Deragon!

DES  
 (irked)  
 New partner what now?

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Chief sits at a desk piled with paperwork, as he plays a game on his phone.

CHIEF

Get that strawberry! Come on!

He loses.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Son of a succubus!

An angry tirade ensues. He throws his chair, swipes papers off his desk, punches a hole in a cabinet. He picks up a samurai sword, goes to hack into his desk when - KNOCK KNOCK.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

(still angry)

One second.

He takes a deep breath. Then he methodically dances half a Macarena, ending with a mighty hip thrust. POOF! Smoke clears and the office is back to it's original condition.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Come in.

Becca bounces in, holds out her hand for a shake.

BECCA

Thank you so much for this opportunity.  
If I may, I'd like to quote the Mayan  
Shaman of the Forest Angelou-

CHIEF

No. Stop that.

BECCA

But I'm so honored that you're teaming me  
with Des Deragon. I wrote my police  
academy thesis about her undercover work  
in the Mage Mafia.

The Chief clenches his fist right in front of her face. Her lips follow. She can't open her mouth.

CHIEF

Never mention Des's past. She hates it  
like a Republican hates women's rights.  
And she's going to hate you.

(MORE)

CHIEF (CONT'D)

But if you stay quiet, she won't hate you as much. Got it?

Becca nods. Chief opens his fist. Beat. Then...

BECCA

(bursting)

I'm so excited! She was in the storybooks I read as a kid. I mean, Marvel made her an Avenger. Marisa Tomei played her in the movies! And she was not too old for the part. She killed it.

SUDDEN DARKNESS.

Lightning strikes. Thunder crashes. Wind blows open the door, papers fly. Becca and Chief hold onto the furniture for dear life. Des stands illuminated before his desk.

DES

(bellowing)

Chiiiiieeeeeeeef! You gave me a new partner without telling me. What piece of shit rookie do I have to deal with now?

BECCA

That's me!

CHIEF

Stop with the theatrics Des!

Des slams her fist on the desk. The chaos stops, but the office is trashed, again.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Damn it. I just cleaned up in here.

DES

I had to learn from H.R.! Which is a piece of shit, by the way. Why did we get rid of tarot card technology?

CHIEF

The higher ups don't trust it anymore.

DES

Those stupid bureaucrats would believe a Magic 8-ball before they trust a witch cop. I wonder what they'd do if they ran into an elf on the street.

BECCA

Give it an olive branch. If they don't accept the peace offering, spin four times and walk away backwards.

Des gets right up in Becca's face, stares her down. Becca gulps down her fear.

DES

Who are you?

BECCA

Rebecca Regullano. But you can call me Becca.

DES

I'll call you Rookie. Let's go.

INT. WITCH COP CAR - LATER

Des drives, while Becca takes notes on everything they pass. Becca keeps taking deep breaths as if she's about to say something, but then decides against it.

DES

Why are you writing everything down? Are you a sporadic mute or something? Cause I don't trust mutes. They're great company, but they have too many secrets.

BECCA

(hesitant)

Chief suggested I stay as silent as possible. So instead of saying my thoughts, I'm writing them down.

DES

Yeesh. That's a lot of thoughts. Go ahead and stay a mute.

BECCA

But I'm not -

The radio on the dashboard comes alive.

RADIO

We got a 6104 from 7625 Horsewhip Canyon Road.

Des picks up the radio.

DES

This is car 336. We're en route to the 6104. Over and out.

BECCA

That's a domestic abuse call.

Becca searches her pockets, pulls out a sharp pair of surgical clippers.

BECCA (CONT'D)

Good thing I brought my ball snippers. At academy, I learned that removal of the testes decreases spousal abuse by thirty percent.

DES

Hold on Rookie. I know this address. It's just Bill the Necromancer having another tiff with his zombie wife. She's probably trying to eat his brains again.

INT. POLICE STATION - BULLPEN - SAME TIME

Chief addresses a crowd filled with attentive officers of all colors (black, white, purple, green, etc.) and creeds (human, troll, elf, gnome, etc.).

CHIEF

Today the Supreme Court case 'Anyone with a Heart versus SeaWorld' ruled that profiting from aquatic creatures is unconstitutional. So it's our job to confiscate all marine life being forced to entertain. For now, we'll keep the animals in our evidence chamber, which ironically, will make them more cramped than if we kept them in their tanks.

He writes down a quick note.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

That reminds me. We should stock up on resurrection potion in case any of them go belly up.

Officer MARTINS, a burly African-American cop, raises his hand.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

(calling on him)

Yes. Officer Martins.

MARTINS

My little girl, Olisa, has been asking me for a new pet. Can I take one of the little fishes home for her?



CHIEF

Anyone interested in adopting an animal must file 'Take It Home' paperwork. Same as always. Until that paperwork is processed, please do not become too attached to a specific creature, as we cannot guarantee it will go home with you. I'm looking at you Gary.

GARY, a nebbish-looking cop, holds a large squid in his arms like a baby.

GARY

But I've already named him Bennybatch. After Benedict Cumberbatch. Because we're the only ones who enjoyed 'The Fifth Estate.' It was a terrible movie, but it bonded us for life.

(to Bennybatch)

Isn't that right Benny-

The squid squirts ink in Gary's face.

GARY (CONT'D)

Ahhhh!

He drops the squid and it slithers away.

CHIEF

Someone get Gary a towel. And put Bennybatch back in evidence.

(then)

Finally, I need all of you to go online and set up a Smiley Funpad profile page. Make sure you Tickle me, so I can Finger you back. Then, everyone must Sploosh me five lives for Unicorn Bubbletime. I can't get past level 35 and I need more lives. Get on this people. Dismissed!

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

Chief sits at his desk. His computer DINGS. He immediately looks at the monitor.

CHIEF

Oooh. I just got a tickle from... Katie Fisher? Huh. She's a Funpad friend of Ned in homicide. And she sent a sploosh.

(reading)

"Heard you needed more Unicorn Bubbletime lives. I'm level 75 so here are fifteen. Enjoy!"

(MORE)

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
(then)  
Nice.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - LATER

The witch cop car rolls up to the front of a trailer home. BILL (a hillbilly necromancer) and KAYLA (a hillbilly zombie) run out as Becca and Des disembark.

BILL  
Arrest her officer. I can't take it anymore. This woman won't stop trying to eat my brains.

KAYLA  
I'm so sorry, baby. I can't help myself.

DES  
Sir, calm down. Based on your marriage contract you accepted your wife and her supernatural desires. You can't marry a zombie and expect them to not crave your brains.

KAYLA  
Baby, it's not my fault. I love you so much, I want your brains inside me.

BILL  
Oh shut the hell up. As soon you eat my brains, you'll go off and find someone else's. Like you did to my cousin Elroy.

KAYLA  
But he was an asshole.

BILL  
Well... that's true.

KAYLA  
Plus, we never talk anymore. You've been so distant.

BILL  
Cause I'm hiding from you, so you don't eat my brains!

BECCA  
She has a point. Studies show that romantic love chemically increases supernatural desires. There's actually a professor in the dwarf community who postulates -

DES

Look, all I know is that if you want to press charges against your wife, you have to get a divorce. And that's something we can take care of right here. Divorces don't need magic, just a little paperwork.

BILL

(hesitant)

If that's the only way...

KAYLA

Baby, no! It's like the cop said. My love increases my desires. But if we find the right spell, I can change.

BECCA

What about a cloning spell?

Des pulls Becca aside.

DES

What are you doing? This isn't academy. We're dealing with real lives here.

BECCA

If we clone his brain, she can eat the clones. All we need is an everlasting jar.

DES

No! I can't make an EJ.

BECCA

Sure you can. Back in the 90s, you saved a man's life with an everlasting -

Des's face quickly darkens. She flicks her wrist and Becca falls to the ground, as if someone is twisting her arm.

DES

Don't ever talk about my past!

BECCA

(hurried)

If we put his brain in an everlasting jar, he'll be fine. Come on. Look at them. They're obviously still in love.

They look over to Bill and Kayla. She reaches out to him.

KAYLA

Remember when we took that invisibility  
potion and made love on every Disneyland  
ride?

BILL

(nostalgic)

Yeah. We did it doggie-style right in  
front of Pluto. And he didn't even know  
it.

BECCA

Aw.

DES

Ew.

She releases Becca.

DES (CONT'D)

Fine. But before we leave, we're  
confiscating their invisibility potion.  
(to Bill and Kayla)  
I need a glass jar. Not a mayo jar.  
Something with preserves or jam usually  
works.

Kayla runs in the house and runs back out.

KAYLA

I found a peanut butter jar.

DES

That's pretty good. Let's do this.

She smashes the jar on the ground, picks up the biggest  
shard. She goes to Bill, takes off his trucker hat and pulls  
back his hair to reveal as much forehead as possible.

DES (CONT'D)

This is going to hurt.

She stabs him in the forehead with the glass shard.

BILL

Ahhhhh!

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWOEXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

Except for Des, now everyone is screaming.

BILL  
Ahhhh!

KAYLA  
Ahhhhh!

BECCA  
Ahhhhhhhhh!

Des digs the glass shard in deeper. Becca dry heaves.

DES  
Hold still.  
(then)  
Bricka bricka what.  
Bricka bricka who.  
Bricka bricka bricka.  
Cut a piece, out of you.

Des pulls out. A bright halo of light bursts from Bill's head. He hits the ground. Des drops the shard, like it's hot lava. It melts into a puddle, then reforms as a jar with a brain suspended in liquid. Becca puts a handkerchief on Bill's forehead.

BECCA  
Sorry. There's a little puke on this.

No response.

BECCA (CONT'D)  
Um, Des. He's not looking too alive.

Kayla rushes over.

KAYLA  
Baby? Come on, baby! Wake up.

DES  
He'll be out for a while. Get him inside, Rookie. I'll start the report with the wife.

Des grabs Kayla, waves her hand and disappears. She reappears in the open doorway of the trailer, snacking on jerky.

DES (CONT'D)  
Don't worry, I'll wait.

Becca drags Bill's unconscious body towards the trailer.

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Chief sits at his desk, staring intensely at his computer. Then he jumps with excitement.

CHIEF  
I've done it. I made it to level 35.  
(typing)  
Thank you for everything. I couldn't have done this without you.

DING.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
(reading to himself, then)  
Haha.  
(typing)  
You're so cute. Don't take this the wrong way, but I'm a little smitten with you.

DING. A huge smile breaks out on his face.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Katie like-y the Chief-y.

INT. BREAKROOM - LATER

Chief blows on his hot coffee. He risks a sip. Too hot.

CHIEF  
Come on. I blew you for twenty whole minutes.

DING. He pulls out his phone, reads. Then, he's all smiles. He giggles as he texts back. He grabs his coffee, takes an oblivious swig. He spits it out.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Why aren't you cold yet?

INT. STATION ENTRANCE - LATER

Chief takes a selfie by the witch cops insignia.

CHIEF  
(typing)  
Here's my pic. May I see yours?  
(then)  
And send.

He paces, nervous.

VOICE (O.S.)  
We got another runner!

DING. Chief checks his phone, explodes with delight.

CHIEF  
She's hot. Oh my stars. She's so hot.

Chief catches the running CRIMINAL with a big hug, shoves the phone his face.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Look. Isn't she hot? She could be a model. Doesn't she look like a model?

His joy melts into relieved sobs.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
(melting down into sobs)  
She's hot. I'm so happy. So. Happy.

Chief nuzzles the Criminal's chest, who can't help but awkwardly comfort him. Then, they're surrounded.

WITCH COP  
Good catch, Chief.

CHIEF  
(wailing)  
So happy she's hot.

INT. BULLPEN - LATER

CLOSE ON: A phone with a photo of a smiling, gorgeous, brunette from the shoulders up. This is KATIE.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Chief holding the phone by his face. He's posing for a SKETCH ARTIST.

CHIEF  
How's it look?

The Sketch Artist shows his pad to the Chief.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
That's too realistic. Make it more like the kind you get at the pier. You can start again.

The disgruntled Artist flips to a fresh page.

INT. TRAILER - SAME TIME

Des, Becca and Kayla sit at a small, dusty table. Bill lies on a trundle bed. He snaps awake, grabs his head in pain.

BILL  
I'm so light headed.

BECCA  
Cause your head doesn't have a brain.

BILL  
Where is it?

DES  
Here.

She puts the brain jar on the table.

BECCA  
But you're okay. As long as it stays in the jar, you'll be fine.

DES  
(to Becca)  
You're up Rookie. Get your clone on.

Becca unfurls a leather kit. Small vials line the inside. She meticulously pours a few of the vials into a bowl. Then, she dips an eyedropper into the brain jar. She takes a sample, squirts it into the bowl and waves her hand over it.

BECCA  
Mary Kate and Ashley.

The liquid transforms into a fresh pink brain. Kayla grabs the bowl, kneels next to Bill.

KAYLA  
Look baby, it worked. I love you so much.

BILL  
I love you too.

They kiss. Des looks on. Is she smiling? Becca notices, so Des shakes it off.

BECCA  
Go ahead. Try it.

Kayla takes a deep bite into the brain.



BILL

No! Baby, stop! My head feels like it's going through a wood chipper.

KAYLA

But it's so good. It needs hot sauce. Where's the hot sauce?

She flies to the kitchen.

DES

What's going on Rookie?

Becca frantically flips through her notebook.

BECCA

I don't know. Everything went perfect.  
(finds it)  
Uh oh. Oops.

DES

Oops. That's all you got? Oops!

BECCA

I forgot that Necromancer clones stay connected to the main brain. He can feel everything.

KAYLA

Yes! I found it. And it's extra picante.

Kayla pours hot sauce on the brain, takes a huge bite. Bill writhes in pain.

BILL

My brain is on fire! This is worse than when we watched 'The Fifth Estate.'

Becca steps in and takes the bowl away from Kayla.

BECCA

No! Bad zombie wife.  
(to Des)  
We have to destroy the clones and reverse the spell.

DES

(are you kidding?)  
I can't put his brain back in his head.

Kayla's eyes turn dark. She lunges at Becca.

KAYLA  
 (growling)  
 Brains. I need brains.

Des grabs a nearby shovel and WHACKS Kayla across the face.  
 She drops to the floor.

DES  
 (to Becca)  
 You got five minutes until her zombie  
 strength wakes her up. Work fast Rookie.

Des moves to the door.

BECCA  
 Where are you going?

DES  
 To get my shotgun. I need to shoot  
 something.

As Des leaves...

BECCA  
 Wait. It's not me is it. You're not going  
 to shoot me, are you?

INT. BULL PEN - DAY

Chief pats cops on the back, gives high-fives and throws  
 thumbs up.

CHIEF  
 Great job collaring that troll, Miller.  
 Barnes, forensics got the results on your  
 night elf case. Congrats, he killed all  
 those people.

NED (30s, large ogre) walks in. He'd be intimidating if he  
 wasn't exhausted.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
 Ned! Just the ogre I was looking for.  
 Heard you were sick?

NED  
 Yep. Had a nasty cold. I love my new  
 twins, but they're disgusting monsters.

CHIEF  
 Awesome. Family is such a gift.  
 (getting to his thing)  
 (MORE)

CHIEF (CONT'D)

So listen, I've been talking to Katie,  
your tickle friend on Facepad. What's her  
situation?

NED

Who?

Chief shows the picture.

NED (CONT'D)

Wow, she's gorgeous. My wife watches all  
my accounts, so I'm only friends with  
women who have claws or a Leno-sized  
chin.

CHIEF

So who is she?

Off Chief's worried look...

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A bored IT GUY sits at his computer. Chief hovers over him.

IT GUY

Her name is Emma Nightly and she's an  
elfin supermodel. Chief, I think you've  
been catfished.

CHIEF

You mean, she's part elf, part catfish.  
No wonder she looks so exotic.

IT GUY

(can't even)  
It means you got tricked into a fake  
Internet relationship.

CHIEF

Wait. Zoom out.

ANGLE ON SCREEN: Katie's picture widens to reveal that she's  
standing in a pool, holding a large catfish. A 'SeaWorld'  
sign hangs above her.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Or... is she an actual catfish?

He runs out the door.

INT. EVIDENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A vast room of high towers with small hanging bulbs. Think the Hall of Prophecy from Harry Potter. Chief rushes down the aisles looking for a specific tower.

CHIEF  
There you are.

He pulls a bulb down, sets it in a bowl on a pedestal. He waves his hand over it.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Angela Lansbury.

The bulb transforms into a fish-tank, with a big, meaty CATFISH (the actual fish) inside. Chief types into his phone.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
Is that you Katie?

The Catfish looks Chief straight in the eye. DING.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
(reading)  
Yes.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - LATER

Des throws a bottle into the air, fires her shotgun. It shatters, pieces spraying the ground. Des waves her hand over the debris.

REWIND EFFECT: The bottle pieces fly into the air, reform and fall back into her hand. The slug snaps back into the gun.

Becca approaches.

BECCA  
So you're right. We can't reverse the spell. And if she keeps eating his clones, he'll live the rest of his life in excruciating pain.

DES  
Sounds like marriage.

BECCA  
You have to help me. You're my partner.

DES  
Not after I report this to the Chief. You'll be at a desk for the next century. Then, they'll give you a new partner.

BECCA

But I wanted you. You're the one I read about in school. Like the time you stopped that tornado from hitting Cleveland?

Des whirls around.

DES

(intense)

Cause I was a stupid teenager. I hadn't seen the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, yet. So I saved it. Instead, the tornado hit Florida.

BECCA

A tornado can only improve Florida. What about -

DES

Don't you get it? I'm selfish. That's why I don't have partners.

BECCA

Then why are you still a cop? Why work this beat?

DES

I'll show you.

Des goes over to her trunk, Becca follows. It's filled with guns, ammo, drugs, and various substances.

BECCA

What is all that?

DES

My 'Take It Home' stash.

Off Becca's suspicious look...

DES (CONT'D)

What? I fill out the paperwork. And I only use the hard stuff when I'm on vacation. Or it's the weekend. Or before bed.

BECCA

You got all kinds of stuff in here. Jagermeister. Bourbon. Where did you get whiskey from 1776?

DES  
(duh)  
George Washington.

BECCA  
Cocaine, heroine, cannabis, quaaludes.

DES  
Careful. I got those off Bill Cosby.

BECCA  
Are you trying to kill yourself?

DES  
It's all to forget the stupid shit I did  
with my powers. With the right mix of  
drugs, booze, pills and potions, you can  
numb yourself from pretty much anything.  
(realizing)  
Damn it. I know what to do.

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREEINT. EVIDENCE ROOM - DAY

On his knees, Chief stares the Catfish right in the face.

CHIEF

(freaking out)

Oh my... no... why does this stuff always happen to me? This is just like when I volunteered for Big Brothers and Sisters and my little brother stole my second wife. He was just a little person. Not even a real dwarf. Jesus Christ, this is low. Hell, what does Jesus know? He's already in his fifth century of rehab.

He slaps the front of the tank, but his hand sticks.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

What the -

BZZZZT! He spasms, like a fish out of water being electrocuted. Then, goes limp.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PURGATORY FANTASY WORLD - CONTINUOUS

Think the white room in The Matrix.

CHIEF

Where am I? Hello?

KATIE (20s, blonde, ivory skin, the real one) appears in a flowing white dress. She's a princess.

KATIE

It's me Howard. It's Katie. Or rather Princess Katherine Debarrister. I'm sorry I deceived you. I was stuck in catfish form, until a douchebag dropped his Bluetooth into my tank at SeaWorld. I ate it and found I could communicate through electronics.

CHIEF

This is so fucked up. And I used to sell Cutco, so I've seen some shit.

KATIE

An evil witch trapped me like this, so she could steal my magic.

(MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

It's the purest magic in the land because  
it originates from my virginity.

CHIEF

(genuinely surprised)

Really?

(leaning in)

But you said a lot of dirty stuff?

KATIE

(stoic)

Never shall a penis inhabit my vagina  
until I am married. Only in my asshole,  
my mouth, between my chest stones and my  
right ear. A spider lives in the left.

CHIEF

That's a lot of holes.

KATIE

I grew up with abstinence-only education  
so I remain untouched.

CHIEF

Well, not really...

Katie falls into his arms, a damsel in distress.

KATIE

Please, help me. Only the water from an  
everlasting jar can reverse the spell.  
Save me, Howard. And we can be together.

(hard-line)

EXCEPT... your penis stays out of my  
vagina.

CHIEF

But we can use the other holes, right?

KATIE

Yes, of course.

CHIEF

Cool. I'm in.

Katie throws herself into hugging him.

KATIE

Thank you, Howard! You're my hero.

She pulls back, stares deep in his eyes.



KATIE (CONT'D)

And if you save me, you'll get, as they say, 'first dibs' to marry me.

CHIEF

(backing up)

Actually, I'm not looking to rush into anything too fast. I'd love to take you to dinner, but for now, let's deal with -  
(gesturing at her)  
- all this. Then we'll go with the flow.

KATIE

Perhaps I've finally found the man who will rest his sword in my sheath.

CHIEF

Again, don't feel the need to make long term plans. We can keep it caj.

She pulls him in. A deep kiss. They break, gasping for air.

KATIE

Save me Howard.

SMASH BACK TO:

INT. EVIDENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chief is on his back, drenched. He sits up, coughing like he almost drowned. He clocks the Catfish.

CHIEF

On my way, Princess -

COUGH. COUGH. He's caught in a coughing fit.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

Becca holds a Big Gulp. Des adds items from her stash.

BECCA

Think this will work?

DES

It better. This is half my stash.

BECCA

I'll go get them.

Bill runs out of the trailer, holding his jarred brain with a rabid Kayla on his heels.

DES

Too late.

BILL

She's going to eat me!

Des raises her hand.

DES

Kim Cattral.

They freeze mid-run, posing like mannequins. She touches Bill, unfreezing him. Becca hands him the Big Gulp.

BECCA

Drink this. It will save your marriage.

He drinks it.

BILL

(woozy)

Wow. That is sour... And sweet... And like colors... I'm a pretty rainbow.

He prances around, high as fuck. Des touches Kayla. Becca shoves a cloned brain into her hands.

BECCA

Eat it.

Kayla devours the brain.

BILL

Hahaha. That tickles.

Her zombie rage calms down.

KAYLA

What kind of magic is this?

BECCA

Mostly heroine, weed, whiskey, bourbon and sleeping potion. Mixed with red bull, so he doesn't slip into a coma.

DES

Pretty much the cocktail I have every Christmas. Got the recipe from ol' JC himself.

She pushes a huge box towards Kayla.

DES (CONT'D)

This should last a few months. Find a good apothecary now, so you're not stuck when you need more.

Bill goes to Kayla and holds the Big Gulp to his forehead.

BILL

Baby, look. I'm a unicorn.

KAYLA

That's nice, baby. And look at me. I'm eating your brains and you don't hurt.

She takes another bite.

BILL

(giggling)

Mice are tap-dancing on my mind. I love you so much baby.

KAYLA

I love you too.

They kiss. It turns into a make-out session as they take it to the ground. Becca and Des awkwardly stand-by. Then, Des waves her hand.

DES

Get your asses inside.

(then)

Howard Hughes.

The couple disappears. We hear screaming and moaning coming from the trailer.

BECCA

Is that good or -

BILL (O.C.)

Yes! Put it in me!

DES

They're fine. Let's go.

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

Still wet, Chief slips and slides in.

CHIEF

Gather up unit. I have an urgent case.

GARY

Looks like someone else is getting too close to the fishys.

CHIEF

Shut it Gary! And I know you're still keeping Bennybatch in your desk. I was just back in evidence and he was nowhere to be seen.

Gary pulls out the squid, pets him.

GARY

But he's so lonely back there. My desk is much more comfy -

The squid sprays him again.

GARY (CONT'D)

Ahhh!! It's in my ear.

CHIEF

Someone take Bennybatch away from him.

Martins gathers up the squid.

MARTINS

Get it together, Gary.

CHIEF

We got a hot princess trapped in fish form back in evidence. She needs water from an everlasting jar to break the spell. I know EJs aren't protocol these days, but if you find one -

BECCA (O.C.)

We made one.

The crowd GASPS as they open up to reveal Des and Becca.

CHIEF

Des, is this true?

DES

The Rookie said she'd file the paperwork.

CHIEF

But you swore you'd never make another EJ after -

DES

Yeah, well, let's not make a big deal out of it. You get to my age, sometimes you gotta pull a Madonna.

CHIEF

Go back. We need a sample.

DES

No way. I've met my trailer trash quota for the day.

Becca reluctantly pulls out a small vial.

BECCA

I got you covered, Chief. I was planning to file 'Take It Home' papers so I could run some experiments on this. But it'd be my privilege to assist in your case. I respect this job so much -

He grabs the vial.

CHIEF

Yeah, yeah. Good job Rookie.

Becca pumps her fist - yes, validation.

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - LATER

Des, Becca and Chief are squeezed in with the Catfish tank, which covers the desk and takes up most of the room.

CHIEF

Here goes nothing.

He pours the vial into the tank. POOF! Tank and fish disappear in a swirling cloud of smoke. It clears, leaving Katie laying on the desk.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Princess, it's really you.

KATIE

Yes, Howard.

They run into each other's arms.

CHIEF

(admiring)

Wow. You're so beautiful. So gorgeous.

KATIE  
 My beauty blooms from my innocent  
 virginity. I am a vessel of truth,  
 goodness and light.

Officer Martins comes in.

MARTINS  
 Chief. Sorry to interrupt -

KATIE  
 (ballistic)  
 It's a Negro! Howard save me.

She actually gets closer to Martins and wraps herself in his arms.

KATIE (CONT'D)  
 Don't let him ravage my body. His blood-  
 lust overpowers my purity. I'm succumbing  
 to his dark charms. Help me!

Martins pushes her off. She cowers in the corner.

MARTINS  
 I'll come back later. Looks like you got  
 some crazy white bitch on your hands.

He leaves. Des leans into Chief.

DES  
 Shut it down.

CHIEF  
 But the holes -

Des gives him a 'for reals' look, worthy of Whoopi Goldberg.  
 Chief sighs. His shoulders slump in defeat.

CHIEF (CONT'D)  
 Come on Katie. Let's get you to the psych  
 ward.

KATIE  
 Is that where we're having the wedding?

CHIEF  
 Oh boy.

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

Becca and Des pack up for the night.

DES  
See ya tomorrow, Rookie.

BECCA  
Before you go, can I ask -

DES  
No, but you're going to anyway.

BECCA  
What happened the last time you made an  
EJ?

Des sighs heavily and takes a seat.

DES  
It was 1991. Open mic night at a Toronto  
coffee shop. A guy plugged in his amp and  
a light exploded. Glass embedded in his  
chest, right in his heart. So I made an  
everlasting jar and saved his life.

BECCA  
You were a hero. Why would want to forget  
that?

DES  
That guy went on to form the band  
Nickelback.

Regret fills Becca's face.

BECCA  
Oh! I see. I'm so sorry.

DES  
So am I.  
(then)  
Well, I'm off to re-connect with old,  
unsavory contacts so I can re-build my  
stash.

BECCA  
I'll walk you out.

DES  
A buh-buh-buh. You got paperwork to do.  
(flicking her wrist)  
Jerry Springer.

An enormous stack of papers appears on Becca's desk. Becca  
stares at it, wide-eyed, frowning.

DES (CONT'D)

We made an everlasting jar. There's at least twelve departments to clear it with. Have a good night... Becca.

BECCA

(overjoyed)

You used my name. Yes!

We FREEZE FRAME on Becca jumping in the air and Des smirking as she heads out.

**END OF EPISODE**