

RENEGADE

PILOT

EPISODE #R92101

As Broadcast

RENEGADE

PILOT

ACT ONE

EXT. BEACH-DAY

VAL: Oh, I can't wait for next week.  
Oh, I was just sitting here  
thinking, in one week, seven days,  
we'll be back to normal.  
Everything will be like it was.

RAINES: Nothing's gonna be like the way it  
was.

VAL: No, it'll (os) be better.

RAINES: It'll be better.

VAL: (laugh)

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

WELLS: (os) July 16, this is Assistant  
District Attorney Harry Wells.  
(on camera) Okay, Sgt. Raines, I  
want you to tell your story just  
one more time. Lt. Dixon (os)  
here, may have a few questions.

RAINES: We decided to meet at Chik-O-Stik,  
which is this biker bar that we've  
been Hanging out at. Sgt. Burrell  
shows up. He's dressed like the  
Godfather, driving a drop top  
Jaguar. Now, you might want to  
find out how a sergeant in Vice,  
pulling down, what, 40K a year,  
gets to drive a 60,000 dollar  
sled.

DIXON: Hey, Sergeant, can we just stick  
to what happened? Give all these  
value judgements a rest.

RAINES: Sure. Sgt. Burrell...

EXT. CHIK-O-STIK-NIGHT

RAINES:

(vo) . . .tells me he's got a friend who wants a job done. And that he's contracting it. That if I can take care of some wet work, there's 2,000 in it for me.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

RAINES:

So, I said okay. And he said that his friend was waiting in a beige SEL.

EXT. CHIK-O-STIK-NIGHT

RAINES:

(vo) And this friend would give me the name and address of the guy I was supposed to take care of. The guy in the Mercedes turns out to be a fat car dealer...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM-DAY

RAINES:

.. .who wants his partner dumped.

DIXON:

Did Sgt. Burrell ever say specifically that he wanted you to kill him?

RAINES:

Like maybe he gave me the two large just to babysit? The breakdown Beretta with no serial number and hollow points was for maybe if we got bored, and wanted to play lights out with titanium tips.

DIXON:

Hey, and I don't need the sarcasm either. I get enough of that at home.

RAINES:

You guys sent for me. (os) I mean, you asked me to come here because Harry and (on camera) I were cops together in San Diego. And you need somebody the cops in this town wouldn't recognize. Now, I'm telling you, somebody better red flag Sgt. Burrell

before he jumps a divider and hits your police pension. He's setting up murder contracts and robberies. And I can give you first person testimony to that effect.

WELLS: I want it to take it upstairs and put it on the docket. One of your officers is soliciting murder contracts.

Dixon: Yeah, and I want to run it by Chief Murphy. You give me till nine tomorrow. Personally, I don't think you guys got enough to make this fall.

WELLS: It's all here, Dutch, and you know it.

DIXON: I'm going to have to set up the Situation Room, you get his story ready.

WELLS: Um, Sergeant Raines has been compromised already. He came in here today because I asked him to. People have seen him. He's in danger. I can't sit on this forever.

DIXON: Okay, I'll give you protection. Where are you staying?

RAINES: At the Salman Rushdie Suite at the Gene Autry Hotel. Leave your packages outside, we're exploding them on the fire escape.

DIXON: You're a real funny guy, aren't you?

RAINES: So are you.

WELLS: I feel real bad about this, Reno. You got the goods. Lt. Dutch over here's putting us in a bad place. And I... I don't have the resources to protect you.

RAINES:

Just file this thing and get me out of here. I gotta get back down to San Diego. I'm through being a cop, Harry. I promised Val. I'm pulling the pin. Get it to drop. I got a bad feeling.

EXT. HIGHWAY-DAY

NARRATOR:

(vo) He was a cop and good at his job. But he committed the ultimate sin and testified against other cops gone bad. Cops that tried to kill him, but got the woman he loved instead. Framed for murder, now he prowls the Badlands, an outlaw hunting outlaws, a bounty hunter, a renegade.

MAIN TITLES

INT. CELL BLOCK-DAY

GUARD:

35689, your house is unlocked. Step forward and face the wall.

INT. HALLWAY-DAY

BURRELL:

He's agreed to identify his old partner from a string of robberies last year. We'll need him to pick him out of the line-up. Have him back in the morning. Let's go, Hog. I'm Sgt. Burrell. You're with me. Come on. I didn't think God could make nothin' so ugly. You went and drew pictures all over yourself in green ink. You're a regular walking piece of graffiti. You know that, boy?

HOG:

You don't stop singing to me, I'm gonna suck your brain out.

BURRELL:

(laugh) That'll be just before I connect you to my old Ford tailpipe.

HOG: (os) What line-up? I ain't (on camera) got no partner I'm gonna finger. I don't know you. What's your story?

BURRELL: You remember a guy named Reno Raines?

HOG: Yeah. Yeah, I remember him.

BURRELL: He arrested you, crippled and damn near killed your brother. Understand he'll never walk again without crutches. In court you said you were living to kill him.

HOG: Guys in court say a lot of dumb stuff.

EXT. PRISON WALKWAY-DAY

BURRELL: Sgt. Raines has got me hung up between bases. All you gotta do is give him the all expense paid ride to glory. Make it look like a suicide.

HOG: How do I find him?

BURRELL: I know where he's staying. And I managed to get his standard issue .38. (chuckle) It's in the car. That's his back-up. His everyday is a nine millimeter \*Sig-P\* 226 in an upside down under his arm. I'll, (laugh) I'll make it look like you jumped me and took off. (os) Once you chill him, you're on your own.

HOG: The Long Blue Line's got a few serious gaffs, don't it?

BURRELL: When I'm looking for moral judgements, I won't be coming to some punk who carves names in his arm with prison ink.

HOG: (snorts)

INT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

VAL: Sometimes you seem so sad. I wish I could cry for you. I'm just glad you're getting out of this before it wrecks you.

RAINES: It's all I ever knew. I mean, police work runs in my family like dark hair and green eyes. I never had a choice, you know.

VAL: Well, we are gonna have a home like other people. And my brother Jim will give you a job in construction. And we'll raise beautiful children, and get old together.

RAINES: You keep talking like this, and you're gonna have to read me my rights.

RAINES/VAL: (playful laughter)

RAINES: Val!

BURRELL: (Grunts)

DIXON: (os)Hey, boss. Your friend, Hog, dropped this on the way out.

BURRELL: What are you doing?

DIXON: You're going in to watch.

BURRELL: Come on. We, We've been friends 10 years.

DIXON: Well, I guess the, uh, friendship' s over.

INT HALLWAY-DAY

NURSE: (vo) Sgt. Santos to Radiology.

WELLS: Hey, `no. What happened?

RAINES: This guy I put in prison almost a year ago, Hog Adams. He got out somehow. He's supposed to be doing life (os) for killing a girl in Fresno. (on camera) He came at me, and I shot him. But he shot Val. He shot Valerie.

WELLS: The motel, the motel where you were staying at, the Seaside, there's a dead cop in your room, Reno -- (os) It's Sgt. Burrell -- he was handcuffed. (on camera) They found a gun by his body. It's yours. You're being set up, man. You gotta get out of here.

RAINES: I can't. I'm not gonna leave her.

WELLS: You can't help her by staying here and getting busted. Oh, God. I got you into this. Look, you gotta get out of here now before there's no more choices left.

RAINES: What is it? Tell me.

DOCTOR: There's no easy way to say this, Son. She has a flat EEG, no brain waves. Oh, she's alive, but just technically. She's on full life support.

RAINES: What?

DOCTOR: (os) I did all I could. (on camera) I'm sorry.

RAINES: No.

WELLS: (os) Reno, Reno, we gotta get out of here. They're (on camera) gonna arrest you for killing Burrell. We gotta go. We gotta buy some time.

RAINES: She took my bullet, Harry. She set it up, and took it. I couldn't stop her.

ACT TWO

INT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

REPORTER:

(on tv) As pieces of the story are coming to us, it appears Reno Raines, a San Diego undercover police officer was on loan out assignment here. According to Assistant Prosecutor Harrison Wells, Raines was investigating charges of wrongdoing by the police department. He had made his report. (vo) That report was being analyzed when something went very, very wrong. Police are speculating Sgt. Burrell was the target of the investigation. (on camera) That he came to this motel room here, where Sgt. Raines was staying with his girlfriend. (vo) But a struggle ensued. That Sgt. Raines and Sgt. Burrell exchanged gunfire. Police say a .38 caliber (on camera) bullet from Sgt. Raines police service revolver critically injured Valerie Prentiss, who appears to have been caught in the cross-fire. (vo) Apparently, Sgt. Raines gained control of the situation and killed Sgt. Burrell after handcuffing his hands behind him and shooting him twice in the head, execution style. (on camera) Police have issued an points murder warrant for Sgt. Reno Raines. (vo) We'll continue to update you on this story. From the crime scene, this is Dallas Cook. Jane...

INT. CAR-DAY

DIXON:

Ahh, this can't be the place. Gotta be the wrong street.

EXT. DOORWAY-DAY

DIXON: Well, well, well. Lt. Dixon.

CHEYENNE: Cheyenne Phillips. My brother's in the den.

INT DEN-DAY

BOBBY: Lieutenant, welcome to my humble abode. May I offer you a drink?

DIXON: Nah, I don't think so. Heard a lot about you, Bobby. Didn't figure you'd be living like a Turkish prince.

BOBBY: Only in America, Lieutenant, where everyday could be the wheel of fortune. George Foreman, a black man raised in the ghetto, eats hamburgers, wins millions. Donald Trump, a white man raised in a mansion, eats caviar, loses millions. Ah, what a great country we live in, Lieutenant, where everybody gets a spin at that wheel.

DIXON: Yeah, but I suppose it helps if you've got a shiny suit, great back-up singers.

BOBBY: So, what caught your eye in the display case when you walked in?

DIXON: I need this guy, yesterday. And if he comes back in a body-bag, that's not gonna tear me up either.

BOBBY: (os) Well, I generally don't like to kill my bounties. (on camera) I like to bring them back alive. And I'm usually too expensive for municipal courts.

DIXON: Hey, Cochise, cut the B.S., okay? didn't come here to get rolled. Now you play me too loose, you're gonna be back on the res, weaving rugs, selling turquoise.

BOBBY: I'm impossible to insult. Do you know why?

DIXON: No, why?

BOBBY: Because it doesn't bother me that I'm a native American Indian. In fact, I love it. People tend to think that I'm about as half as smart as I really am. And I love that, too, because hypocrites don't hear me coming. That's when I get my hands on your wallet and jerk your pants down to about your knees. So, now that we have explored that, let me tell you how this is gonna (os) come down. Because in your case, there's absolutely no negotiation. 10,000 dollars (os) if he's in the state. (on camera) If he's out of the state, I get 2,000 dollars for every state line I cross. Expenses (os) on top. My lovely sister here will keep the books and send you an accounting.

CHEYENNE: (os) I'm very quick and (on camera) fair with my accounting.

DIXON: Yeah, but, if he's in Florida, I...

BOBBY: Ah-ha! If he's in Florida, I make big wampum. Of course, you could hire somebody else. But we both know that I am the best. And I've been watching the news on this guy. I know you can't leave the state. We both know he already has. So, Lieutenant, what's it gonna be? My business meetings generally don't take this long. And I really hate hagglers.

DIXON: You know what I think?

BOBBY: (os) What?

DIXON: I think you ought to take all this attitude you got, Bobby, and you ought to box it up. You ought to sell it to somebody who gives a damn.

BOBBY: Does that mean we have a deal?

DIXON: Yeah, okay. Yeah, we got a deal.

BOBBY: Good. Welcome to my tribe.

EXT. BEACH-DAY

WELLS: (os) It's an old handbill. (on camera) From the year before you arrested him. (os) I checked with the family. They're still willing to pay the reward. (on camera) They want to put him back in jail. You're gonna need some money (os) to keep Val alive. (on camera) How are you gonna find him?

RAINES: The way he found me. I'll follow his brother.

WELLS: Hound Adams? The guy you put on crutches.

RAINES: Yep, they'll hook up sooner or later. (os) I'll call you.

WELLS: Look, you're gonna need some money. (os) Take this. They won't be able to trace it.

RAINES: Thanks, man.

EXT. STREET-DAY

HOUND: Hey! Get off, creep.

EXT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY: (vo) Well, we can't go any further without any help, Sis. Manitou isn't sending me any eagles to follow.

INT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY: (os) Do me a favor, run the credit card companies one more time. (on camera) I keep praying this guy's not using any cash. He's gotta be using some kind of plastic.

CHEYENNE: I've done it three times since one o'clock. Although, I did manage to hack my way into the San Diego Police computer.

BOBBY: Did you get anything?

CHEYENNE: (os) I've been running Reno Raines' (on camera) police academy class. figure maybe he's got some buddy he keeps in touch with.

BOBBY: And?

CHEYENNE: There's a guy, Harry Wells. Isn't he the Assistant D.A. we saw on TV?

BOBBY: Run Harrison Wells through the credit card company. We got some good medicine here, Chey. Way to go.

CHEYENNE: (os) I got it. Harry Wells. (on camera) His card went out to 600 miles from here, east end of the state, gas station near Lumas.

BOBBY: Let's go.

EXT. HOUSE-NIGHT

HOG: (os) Hey, big brother!

INT. HOUSE-NIGHT

RAINES: Good morning. Any one of these primates wake up, and I'm gonna spread your arithmetic all over em'. Now get up and don't make a sound. Where are the keys?

HOG: I ain't got them.

RAINES: Wrong answer.

HOG: All right, all right. Here.

RAINES: Good. You're driving.

HOG: So, what are you gonna do?

RAINES: All you need to know is it's taken all my self-control to keep from dumping you right now.

HOG: I didn't mean to shoot her. I was trying to kill you.

RAINES: Get in the truck and drive.

EXT. GAS STATION-DAY

ATTENDANT: Thank you, much.

INT. TRUCK-DAY

HOG: You know, uh, we could cut a deal.

RAINES: You think?

HOG: I got money.

RAINES: Open your mouth.

HOG: Ahhhh!

EXT. GAS STATION-DAY

ATTENDANT: He left about half an hour ago. Going north. Calls himself Harry Wells.

BOBBY: Hey, Man. Thanks a lot. I owe you. Take care.

ATTENDANT: (Chuckles) Yeah.

EXT. BUILDING-DAY

BOBBY: I think you're gonna need these. Ain't we having some fun, now? (laugh)

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY:

Hello, boys. You guys heard any good Indian jokes lately, huh? (os) I collect them. (on camera) Old Hog Adams over there, please listen up, (os) because I think you're gonna like this. There's this Indian laying in the sun, (on camera) and this tenderfoot walks up and says, "Why ain't you working?" And the Indian says, "Why should I work?" (os) The tenderfoot says, (on camera) "You should work so you can earn money. (os) You earn money, you save it, put it in the bank, you earn more money. (on camera) You work, you earn, you save, and by the time you're 50, you don't have to work anymore." And the Indian says, "Me no work now." (laugh)

HOG:

(yells)

RAINES:

He's such a talker, I figured he needed some rest.

EXT. CAMPER-NIGHT

HOG:

Thank you, Babe.

RAINES:

So why are you hanging out with this feather hat?

CHEYENNE:

He's my brother.

RAINES:

Not much of a family resemblance.

CHEYENNE:

My mother divorced my dad when I was six. We moved to an Indian reservation so that she could teach at the Indian school. She fell in love with Bobby's father, who was a tribal elder. They got married. Bobby and I have lived in the same house since I was six and he was nine. He's brave and strong. (chuckles) When he was small, nobody dared pick on him. He could be gentle when you were frightened, and strong when you were afraid. He was my best friend then, and he still is. Answer your question?

RAINES:

Mm-hm.

CHEYENNE:

Here's a question for you. If you didn't shoot your fiance and murder Sgt. Burrell, then who did?

RAINES:

Hog shot Val. I don't know who killed Burrell. Maybe Hog, I don't know. I didn't stick around. Hog took off running, and I grabbed Val and got her to the hospital.

CHEYENNE:

They found your gun there, your cuffs on Sgt. Burrell. It was all over the news.

RAINES:

Well, you know. If you're that interested, there's gonna be room in court. You can get the whole case front row. I'll tape off a seat for you.

CHEYENNE:

I'm sor... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry. And I wasn't accusing you.

RAINES:

(sigh)

CHEYENNE:

I don't think you're a killer. You could have gone after Hog, chased him out the door and killed him. But you chose to save your fiance. I think that says a lot.

RAINES:

I loved her. I still love her. I know where she is. I just don't know whether she's there. I don't know whether she's in there or not. Just a machine keeping her alive.

feel like I'm caught somewhere in between. Like it's not over yet, but it is over. There's no us anymore. But she's still alive, her hearts still beating.

CHEYENNE:

That must be hard.

EXT. PHONE-DAY

MAN:

Okay, he's coming your way.

INT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY:

There's this Eastern tenderfoot, okay? You guys with me? (os) So, the Eastern (on camera) tenderfoot is driving through the Indian reservation with his wife Buffy, spots a big Indian sitting on the porch, stops, walks over to the Indian (os) and says, "Uh, we understand that (on camera) you Indians can tell what's going to happen far away and in the future." And the old Indian says, (os) "Yes, we can." And the Easterner says...

RAINES:

I gotta go to the bathroom.

BOBBY:

This rig doesn't have a bathroom. All the electronic components are in that compartment.

RAINES:

So, what am I supposed to do?

BOBBY:

(os) Cheyenne, do you mind pulling over?

CHEYENNE:

No problem.

EXT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY:

Right over there's fine.

RAINES:

I'm good, but I'm not that good.

RAINES/BOBBY:

(fighting sounds)

BOBBY:

Damn.

MAN #1:

How are you doing, Chief?

"RENEGADE - PILOT" #R92101

Act Three (17)

BOBBY:

Oh, I'm doing just fine, fellas?  
How are you guys doing, huh?

MAN #1:

What have you got in the motor home?

BOBBY:

Inside there?

MAN #1:

Yeah.

BOBBY:

Trash, Buddy. Nothing but trash.  
But, I tell you what, all you guys  
follow me over to Bakersfield, I'll  
buy you all a drink, on me. No  
problem.

MAN #1:

It won't be fun without old Hog to  
make the first toast.

BOBBY:

Hog? I know Hog. (os) He's a very  
good friend of mine.

MEN/BOBBY:

(fighting sounds)

MEN:

Come on, let's get the heck out of  
here, now. Fire `em up. Let's go.

BOBBY:

Come on. Let's go.

INT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY:

Don't pull over. You keep going,  
Chey. You hear me?

HOG:

Having lots of fun now, ain't we,  
Chief?

EXT. ROAD-DAY

RAINES:

Huh!

INT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY:

(os) Keep going.

EXT. ROAD-DAY

MAN #2:

Hah-ah!

INT. CAMPER-DAY

BOBBY:

Don't pull over. Those guys get  
close to you and you hit `em. (os)  
Y ou hear me?

HOG: (laugh)

EXT. ROAD-DAY

MAN #2: Waaaah!

MAN #3: Yeah, yeah!

MAN #2: That's pie a Ia mode.

INT. CAMPER-DAY

CHEYENNE: Oh, my God, Bobby! (os) Bobby, I can `t see!

BOBBY: Don't use the wipers, don't...!  
(os) Pull over, I'll think of something.

EXT. CAMPER-DAY

MEN: (os) Bobby!/Come on out, Pal!/Look what we got for you!

BOBBY: Ooh! Ow. (fighting sounds)

MAN #1: Let him go!

MAN: Play with him, don't shoot him.  
Shoot him! Yeah, shoot him!

MEN: (yells)

RAINES: Come on, Bobby!

MEN: (laugh)

MAN #1: You're gonna be rectified and certified, Baby. This is your chance to be an outlaw.

CHEYENNE: Uh!

MEN: Whoa, whoo.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. ROAD-DAY

BOBBY: (groan) I'm not feeling so good.

RAINES: Man, you're burning up. You need more water.

BOBBY: Save the water.

RAINES: Look at this.

BOBBY: (os) Those guys must have been following us all the way from where you picked up Hog. That three wheeler's leaking a lot of oil, Buddy. (on camera) Go ahead and get me some of that engine grease over there, will you?

RAINES: Do what?

BOBBY: Forget it.

RAINES: (os) War paint. (on camera) You kill me, Man.

BOBBY: (os) Keeps the mucous membranes wet. (on camera) I learned it in Marine Combat School. And if you were smart, you'd do it too.

RAINES: Yeah. As soon as I get my hemorrhoid operation. This road heads due west. If it keeps going straight, it should hook up with the highway. Guy's bike is leaking a lot of oil. If she's with him on the trike, which she should be, they're gonna have to stop soon.

BOBBY: All right, hot shot, let's go.

EXT. RAINES' CAMPSITE-NIGHT

RAINES: She's down there. She looks okay.

BOBBY: (cough)

RAINES: Whoa, whoa, whoa, we gotta wait. Now there are 20 of them. They're not doing anything to her. We got to hit them while they're sleeping.

BOBBY: Thanks for saving my life. You could have taken off.

RAINES: I got my own reasons for being here. But you're welcome, anyway. You gonna be all right? (os) You up for this?

BOBBY: In the old days, it was the custom of my tribe to eat the heart of a brave enemy slain in battle. But a Chippewa warrior would choose only to eat the heart of a brave enemy he respected, whose spirit was strong. He would ask permission of the Manitou, the great spirit, and then he would have to wait. There would be a sign. He would be told if he was as worthy as the fallen foe. (os) It was a religious ceremony. The belief was that (on camera) one would gain courage that the heart possessed. That one would gain spirit and the strength of the fallen foe. And that they would be brothers forever in the afterlife.

RAINES: Hard to admit, but I think I prefer the jokes to the tribal history.

BOBBY: (laugh) (cough) Let me tell you something about yourself, Reno Raines. Your spirit is strong, (os) but your heart is gentle -- a very bad combination in this kind of work. And it's gonna get you killed.

"RENEGADE - PILOT" #R92101 Act Four (21)

RAINES: Valerie thought that way. But she was wrong. They got her instead.

EXT. RAINES' CAMPSITE-DAY

BOBBY: Let's do it, friend.

EXT. BIKER CAMPSITE-DAY

CHEYENNE: (gasp)

BIKERS: (os) Come on! Let's go!

EXT. CANYON-DAY

BOBBY: All right, everybody down on the ground! Let's go! Come on, right now! That means you, Curly.

RAINES: (on camera) Face down, (os) now! Do it! Talk to me, Dirtbag! Why did you try to kill me? Did Burrell set you up (so) for it?

HOG: I ain't talking, so you can cook in hell.

RAINES: You shot my girl! You shot her, man! You sonuva. .

BOBBY: Forget it, forget it! It's not worth it. (os) You okay, Sis?

CHEYENNE: Yeah, I'm okay. Are you?

BOBBY: Yeah. All right, let's get these guys ready for court.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. BOBBY'S HOME-DAY

BOBBY: Your half is 5,000 dollars, less 700 to repaint my Winnebago. You saved my life, my friend. I still owe you.

RAINES: I keep thinking. What was Buzzy Burrell doing at my motel room that night. I mean, I can understand why Hog was there. He had a score to settle. But Burrell, how did he know I was gonna nail him?

BOBBY: Well, sounds like the cops are trying to close in on your show. I was hired by Lt. Don Dixon to come after you. Cheyenne did a check on him.

CHEYENNE: Career cop -- 25 years. They call him Dutch. He's got some pretty questionable stuff in his package. He wants you bad.

BOBBY: Lt. Dixon knew I was gonna testify. I wonder if he was involved (os) in Burrell's shakedown. (on camera) Maybe he was the one who set me up.

CHEYENNE: If you're right, Lt. Dixon and Hog have already cut their deal.

RAINES: I want you to send this to the hospital. I'm gonna keep sending you more as soon as I get it. You gotta make sure they take care of Valerie. That's all I ask for saving your life.

BOBBY: You got it.

CHEYENNE: Where are you gonna go?

RAINES: I'm gonna keep doing what I do -- chase bounties. And I'm gonna start with this guy. The family of the Marine he killed put up 20, 000.

BOBBY: The point is is you can't turn these bounties in without running the risk of getting busted. Of course I could take care of that little detail for you for, what do you say? What sounds fair? 15 percent?

RAINES: Bobby, six and half.

BOBBY: Hey, it's a service. I have to charge for everything. And let's not forget the restraint I'm using for not turning you in myself and getting that bounty.

RAINES: So, if I need information, you'll send it to me?

CHEYENNE: Just call me. I'll get you into any computer you want -- police records, known associates -- anything you need. No charge.

BOBBY: Hold on. Let's not loose our head over this, okay? Any bond where we assist in the apprehension, we'll charge an additional 10 percent, that sound fair?

RAINES: Fair enough.

BOBBY: (laugh) When I went away to college, my grandfather said, "While I sleep, you come up. Go on your course many times. Do good things for us always."

RAINES: My granddaddy said, "Kick butt, boy. And take everybody's name." Of course, he was just a Chicago cop.

BOBBY: (laugh) You be safe, Reno Raines, huh?

RAINES: Right. Thanks, I'll call you.

BOBBY: (os) He's in love with a living corpse, little sister. (on camera) He doesn't have any time in his life for you.

CHEYENNE: You're not as smart as you think you are, Bobby. That's your only weakness.

INT. PRISON BLOCK

HOG: (groans)

GUARD: (os) Lock up Cell Block Three!  
(on camera) Lock up Cell Block Three!

DIXON: One down, (os) one to go.

THE END

