

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Officer One and Two are sitting in chairs, separated slightly from each other, in a large vacant room, desolate and dusty, bored.

OFFICER 1
How much longer we got?

OFFICER 2
Ah, not much longer, Officer 3 should be here any minute, the Chief might be due for another one of his rounds also.

OFFICER 1
Good... been one lonnnng shift.

OFFICER 2
Ha, you're telling me.

OFFICER 1
I know, I just did.

They both give a forced laugh and then a long sigh.

OFFICER 1
So... how's uh, the kids?

OFFICER 2
We discussed that like five hours ago.

OFFICER 1
Did we?

OFFICER 2
Yeah.

OFFICER 1
What did we decide?

OFFICER 2
That you'd take one of them off my hands and the other is probably gay...

OFFICER 1
RIGHT! Either that or he's talking about joining the Navy.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER 2
Right, yeah, cause of that word...

OFFICER 1
Yeah, Naval Academy. Woah, ha.

They both sit in silence.

Officer 1 has pulled his gun from his holster and is playing with it.

OFFICER 1
You ever wander, what would happen if you were looking down the barrel of a gun when you pull the trigger?

OFFICER 2
Jesus! No!

OFFICER 1
Really? Never once?

OFFICER 2
Not at all, are you okay?

OFFICER 1
Yeah, why wouldn't I be?

OFFICER 2
I don't know, that just sounded like maybe, eh, a cry for help or sumthin?

OFFICER 1
What?!

OFFICER 2
Yeah, like you were contemplating offing yourself or something.

OFFICER 1
What? Noo, I'm saying, what would happen if you *looked* at it, right down the barrel and pulled the trigger.

OFFICER 2
Right... you'd die.

OFFICER 1
Would you?

OFFICER 2
You know how guns work right?

OFFICER 1
But the bullet, like, would, man,
this is so conundrumy.

OFFICER 2
Are you talking about
metaphysically? Like, does your
life flash before your eyes?

OFFICER 1
Jesus, you ain't listenin'
man. What happens, right?

OFFICER 2
Right.

OFFICER 1
When you look down...

OFFICER 2
Right.

OFFICER 1
The barrel of a gun...

OFFICER 2
Yes.

Officer 1 acts like he's about to say something else, but just sputters a noise, followed by an expression of resting his case.

Officer 2 sits completely in shock.

OFFICER 2
What?! That's it?!

OFFICER 1
Yeah...

Officer 2 shakes his head in disbelief.

Officer 3 walks into the room with a bag lunch.

OFFICER 3
Hey guys.

OFFICER 1
Hey.

OFFICER 2
HEY! Oh-tee, you mind clocking in
a few minutes early?

OFFICER 3
Nah, I'm already here, why?

OFFICER 2
Apparently, Officer Oh has got
sleep deprivation.

OFFICER 3
HA! You try to taze the electrical
socket again? haaa.

OFFICER 2
What?!

OFFICER 1
Ha! NO, pfft, thought about it...
once.

OFFICER 3
Ahhh, probably twice eh? Haha.

OFFICER 1
(to side)
Yeah ha, twice.

OFFICER 2
Nah, doofus here, is talking crazy.

OFFICER 3
Why what'd he say?

OFFICER 2
He's wondering what happens when
you look down the barrel of a gun
when someone pulls the trigger.

OFFICER 3
What?!

OFFICER 1
Oh, whatever, I was just wondering-

OFFICER 3
Everyone knows what happens you
moron-

OFFICER 2
See?

OFFICER 1
Whatever, just questioning shit-

OFFICER 3
Everyone knows it magically stops
the bullet by looking at it.

OFFICER 2
(deadpan)
Son of a bitch what?

OFFICER 3
Yeah, stops the bullet...
what? Everyone knows that.

Chief walks in.

CHIEF
Hello boys, how is the stake out
going?

Everyone shrugs but goes with okay.

OFFICER 2
Chief, can you please explain to
everyone what happens when you look
down the barrel of a gun when
someone pulls the trigger?

CHIEF
Yeah, a bullet is released from the
chamber... ignited, flies down the
barrel of the gun, hits the gun's
water main and shoots a stream of
water all over the unsuspecting
victim.

OFFICER 2
What school did you all go to!?

CHIEF
Clown College Online.

OFFICER 3
Driving School.

OFFICER 1
Home Schooled.

They all stand in silence.

Dispatcher chimes in over the radio.

(CONTINUED)

DISPATCHER (O.C.)
Eagle Eyes to Eagle Nest, over.

The Chief grabs his walkie talkie quickly.

CHIEF
This is Chief Eagle Nest here,
what's the status over.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Dispatch is sitting in a van, headphones on, and is listening closely with recording material.

DISPATCHER
We have movement sir, and
confirmation, sir... How to
proceed over?

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The Chief looks at everyone and nods.

CHIEF
We're on our way... sending all
officers in to take em down, radio
silence, over and out.

The Chief looks at Officers One through Three.

CHIEF
Lets go boys.

The Officers run out of the room.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Three Officers and the Chief run down the block.
And turn quickly, pulling their side arms, into a building.

INT. BUILDING - ROOM - DAY

The Officers and Chief run in, guns raised.

OFFICER 2
FREEZE!

The Three other men, the criminals in the room all stop moving, they are out of focus at first.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER 2
Place your hands in the air and
slowly turn around!

We see them turn around, all are dressed as clowns.

Officer 2 lowers his side arm.

OFFICER 2
(to self)
Are you fucking serious?

One Clown pulls a gun and fires, shooting Officer 2 in the
arm, throwing him back.

OFFICER 2
SON OF A BITCH!