

Booster's

Written by
Shawn Decker

Draft
information Pilot draft.

shawndoc1996@gmail.com

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

In the Juniors department TEEN GIRL #, 1 and TEEN girl #2 are standing near a rack of clothes. They both look around nervously.

INTERCUT STORE AND CCTV VIDEO

Teen Girl #1 starts to take clothes off the rack, and Teen Girl #2 opens her large bag. They both walk through the store, grabbing and concealing clothes into their bags, and then they head towards the exit.

EXT. MALL - SAME

Teen Girl #1 and Teen Girl #2 are coming out of the store and are immediately confronted by MELISSA ROYAL, 20's, and SEAN QUINN, 40'S. Both are holding out badges.

MELISSA
Loss Prevention.

SEAN
Let's go girls. Back in the store.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Electronics, brand new jeans, shirts, jackets piled throughout the living room. A couple, KRISTINE JOHNSON, 20's, and JOSH DUNGER, 20s, are lying together on a mattress.

KRISTINE
(out of breath)
Wow, that was great.
(looks around)
Do you have any stuff left? I need another hit.

JOSH
Yeah, one more on the table.

KRISTINE

You sure babe? I don't want to take the last hit.

Kristine reaches for the drugs on a dirty table and grabs a pill while Josh gets up to go to the bathroom.

JOSH

No worry Ocha will be here soon.

Kristine hides the pill in her jeans on the floor, then calls after Josh.

KRISTINE

Hey, did you really steal all this stuff?

Josh calls back to her from the bathroom.

JOSH (O.C.)

Josh walks back out.

KRISTINE

Did you steal that big ass TV?

Kristine points to a 70-inch flat screen on the wall. Josh looks over at it then gets back into bed with her.

JOSH

Well, I had some help with that one.

KRISTINE

Oh.

JOSH

Yeah, my partner. He walked around the store, keeping security, and all the associates occupied, while I got the TV and walked out.

Kristine looks at him, puzzled.

KRISTINE

They just let you walk out?

JOSH

My partner is the biggest, scariest black guy you have ever met.

(MORE)

JOSH (cont'd)

They were all so scared he was going to steal something they never even paid attention to the white guy pushing a TV out of the store.

Kristine looks at him, smiles and moves over to cuddle with him.

KRISTINE

Well, aren't you just a smart thief?

JOSH

I prefer to think of it as economic redistribution.

KRISTINE

Are you going out today? Is that why your friend with the free party favors is on his way?

JOSH

Yeah, something like that. I have to earn to keep the party going.

KRISTINE

Can I go with you?

JOSH

No. Today is just a mall job, and Ocha doesn't like having people around he doesn't know.

She pouts then pushes her breasts together.

KRISTINE

(sexy voice)

I am sure I could help you distract the security people.

INT. POLICE OFFICES - DAY

DETECTIVE JOE MONTAIN, 30's, is sitting at his desk. His cell phone rings.

MONTAIN

Joe. (beat)Are you sure? (beat)Okay, got it.

Montain gets his jacked and starts to leave when DETECTIVE PARTEL, 40's, calls out to Montain.

PARTEL

Where you off to agent Utah?

MONTAIN

You know just because I surf doesn't mean I like that nickname. I got a lead on a crew working today.

DETECTIVE MOREAL, 50's, walks by.

MOREAL

We could go back to calling you Cali boy. How do you surf on the river anyway?

MONTAIN

I get waves off the barges.

MOREAL

Hang ten Montain.

PARTEL

I hear Mr. Rat should be here at any time.

MOREAL

Lucky you getting the trash from Vice. Maybe he can be your surfing buddy.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Melissa and Sean are leading Teen Girl #1 and #2 through the store. They all come to an unmarked door.

MELISSA

In here.

Melissa leads them all into the Security office.

TEEN GIRL #1

I told you we didn't do anything.

TEEN GIRL #2

My parents are going to sue you all. You'll see.

SEAN

Cut the shit. We have you both on camera. Now give me the fucking merchandise you stole.

MELISSA

Look, this will go a lot smoother if you both cooperate. Hand over all the unpaid items you have in your bag.

TEEN GIRL #1

We don't have any of your raggedy junk.

Sean grabs the bag out of Teen Girl #1's hand.

TEEN GIRL #1

Hey, you can't go through my stuff.

Sean dumps the bag out.

SEAN

So, what's all this? Planning to open your own raggedy jeans shop?

TEEN GIRL #1

That's not mine.

TEEN GIRL #2

Please don't call the cops. Here.

Teen Girl #2 dumps her bag out.

INT. JOSHES APARTMENT DOOR

OCHA MONTAZANO, 50's, knocks on the door.

INT. JOSHES APARTMENT - DAY

Josh hears the knock and looks at Kristine.

JOSH

That's Ocha. Get dressed unless you want him to see you naked.

KRISTINE

I don't mind him seeing me naked but only if he pays.

Kristine starts to put on one of Josh's shirts.

JOSH
I saw you naked, do I have to pay?

Kristine walks over to him and kisses him.

KRISTINE
You're special; you get the friends
discount.

Josh opens the door, and Ocha walks in sees Kristine, smiles
at Josh.

OCHA
Well, well, Joshy. It looks like you
got company.

Ocha walks over to Kristine and introduces himself.

OCHA
Hello, I am Ocha.

Ocha kisses Kristine's hand.

KRISTINE
I know. Josh has told me all about
you.

Ocha turns to give Josh a nasty look.

JOSH
I just told her we worked together
sometimes.

KRISTINE
He told me you guys make some real
money. Maybe I could go with you
both? I could be an excellent
distraction.

Kristine pulls down her shirt showing off her cleavage.

OCHA
I bet you could. Um, okay. Josh, you
need a bump? Let's go into your
bathroom.

INT. JOSHES BATHROOM

Ocha hands Josh a bag of white powder. Josh grabs it and starts to set up his spoon and lighter. Josh then ties off his arm and get a needle out of his drug kit.

OCAH
Nice piece of ass.

Josh loads his needle.

JOSH
Yeah, I got lucky last night.

Josh shoots the drugs into his veins and starts to slump on the toilet. Ocha leans into Joshes face.

OCHA
She knows a lot about what you do for just a piece of ass.

Ocha grabs Josh's hair and pulls his head back.

OCHA
You talk too much when you get high you fucking junkie. If you weren't my best booster, I would hotshot you right now, then turn her out. You got me.

Josh nods.

INT. BACK HALLWAY

DETECTIVE JOHN RITTER, 50'S, and a STORE EMPLOYEE walk to a door labeled Loss Prevention. Store Employee knocks on the door, and STORE DETECTIVE #1 opens the door.

STORE D #1
Hey, what can I do for you?

RITTER.
Hi, I am looking for Detective Montain.

Store Detective calls out over his shoulder.

STORE D #1
Hey, Detective. Someone is looking for you.

The Store Employee leaves and Montain comes to the door.

MONTAIN
Hi, can I help you?

Ritter presents his badge and ID.

RITTER
Hi, Detective Montain. I am John
Ritter. Your new partner.

MONTAIN
Um, hi. I'm kind of busy right now.

Store Detective #1 comes to the door interrupting.

STORE D #1
Hey, Montain. It looks like our guys
just pulled up.

Montain to Ritter.

RITTER
Mind if I stick around?

MONTAIN
Only if you are willing to help out
on the bust. We expect about ten
boosters.

RITTER
Sure, it's been a long time since I
took a street collar.

INT. VAN - DAY

Ocha, PAUL MARKS 30, African-American and Josh are sitting
in the front seats with a bunch of MEN and WOMEN in the back
and DANNY WILSON, 40s, African-American.

OCHA
Josh, my man, I appreciate that she
is a hot chick, but I am not happy
that you told her about us.

PAUL
What the fuck, Josh. Did you talk
about us?

JOSH

Hey, sorry. I know I screwed up. I was hanging at the Erin Rose in the Quarter, and I was pretty buzzed when this hot chick sits down next to me. I strike up a conversation with her, she asks me what I do, so I told her I steal from the corporate elite.

OCHA

Well, she better not be a cop.

JOSH

No way is she a cop. We spent the whole night getting high and fucking, not something a cop could do.

PAUL

Then she better not be a blabbermouth or it is her ass and yours, white boy.

OCHA

All right, we will talk more about this later. Time to go to work. Let me off at the Donuts shop. I will be watching it all and will text you when we are ready to go.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Montain and Ritter are leaning over the monitor with Store Detective #1 watching the van on an outside security camera.

INSERT CAMERA VIEW

A van in the parking lot pulling up to the department store.

BACK TO SCENE

STORE D #1

Okay, it looks like they are offloading. We have several subjects headed into the store.

MONTIAN

(to Ritter)

I have been tracking these shoplifters for about a month. My informant tipped me off that they were going to hit the mall today.

RITTER
Are they an ORC gang?

MONTAIN
Yep, this one group is a part of a local ring that has stolen about three hundred thousand dollars just in the last few months.

STORE D #1
Okay, they're in and going to town.

INSERT CCTV CAMERA VIEW

The camera follows several figures walking through the department store. They start to grab merchandise while looking around, then begin to conceal clothes into bags.

INT. MALL - DAY

Josh and Danny are walking around the mall. They stop at a high-end retailer. Josh walks into the store first.

INT. STORE - DAY

Josh walks in, and all the STORE EMPLOYEES are smiling at him. Danny enters, and immediately, all the employees are watching Danny with suspicion.

Danny starts to randomly grab items and move them around the store while Josh walks around casually, placing items in his bag.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - SAME

STORE D #1
Okay, detective, they will be leaving soon. Are you ready?

MONTAIN
Sure you can handle this?

RITTER
Please, I worked my way through law school chasing shoplifters. What's the plan?

MONTAIN

We are going to head outside and help store security take them down. I also have plainclothes and uniforms in the parking lot to grab the rest.

RITTER

Sounds like fun.

EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Montain and Ritter are behind a wall next to the store exit. Montain is on his cell phone.

MONTAIN

Okay, got it.
(to Ritter)
Here they come.

He points to the exit.

MONTAIN

Okay in Four. Three. Two. One.

Several people come out of the store with loaded down bags. STORE DETECTIVE #2 jumps in front of them and Montain motions for Ritter to follow him. They run-up to the shoplifters.

STORE D #2

Store security. Hold it.

MONTAIN

NOPD. Stop.

He and Ritter confront the shoplifters. Most of them stop and drop their bags while another two take off running. Montain yells to Ritter.

MONTAIN

Stop them.

Ritter gives chase.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME

Ritter chases a SHOPLIFTER MAN and SHOPLIFTER WOMAN through the parking lot.

EXT. MALL - SAME

Montain and the Store Detectives go to handcuff the remaining Shoplifters. The Shoplifters resist forcing Montain and Store Detectives to wrestle with them eventually getting them handcuffed after a brief struggle.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME

Ritter is chasing the Shoplifters through the parking lot weaving between cars.

RITTER
(heavy breathing)
Stop. NOPD. I said, stop.

Just as the Shoplifters are about to escape, an unmarked NOPD cruiser pulls in front of them.

A PLAINCLOTHES POLICE OFFICER jumps out and points his gun at the shoplifters.

PLAINCLOTHES OFFICER
Get your hands up.

They both stop and surrender. Ritter runs up and helps the Officer take them into custody.

INT. STORE

Josh is done shoplifting and leaves the store while Danny keeps the employees occupied.

INT. MALL - DAY

Josh is far away from the store; he stops at a bench. Danny joins him, and as they are about to head for another store, Josh gets a text on his cell phone.

INSERT TEXT

5.0 IN HOUSE. DUMP AND RUN MEET UP L8TR.

BACK TO SCENE

Josh shows the text to Danny; then they get ready to separate. Josh drops the bags he was carrying, but Danny picks them up.

JOSH

Dude, what are you doing? We need to dump and go.

DANNY

I need cash. Don't worry; I'll be fine.

JOSH

But I carry the bag. It's the white privilege thing, remember?

DANNY

Go, man, I got this. Meet up in the Quarter later.

Danny then heads for the nearest exit. Josh walks away from him and towards another exit.

EXT. MALL - DAY

Danny exits the mall and confronted by an NOPD OFFICER and a SECURITY GUARD.

NOPD OFFICER

Is that one?

SECURITY

Yeah, that's the one we got a call on about suspicious activity.

NOPD OFFICER

(gun raised)

Drop the bag, asshole.

Danny drops the bag and gets on his knees with his hands up.

EXT. MALL - DAY

Josh exits the mall, and outside people are being detained all over as he casually walks away.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Montain, Ritter, and the Store Detectives are leading the shoplifters into the office.

The Store Detectives start to gather up the bags of merchandise and are handcuffing the shoplifters to a bench.

INT. OFFICE

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

SEAN and MELISSA are at desks while the PARENTS of Teen Girl #1 and #2 are screaming at them. A bored-looking MALL COP stands nearby.

MELISSA
Sean, can we talk.

SEAN
Sure.

MELISSA leads SEAN to another office.

MELISSA
What the fuck is going on with you?

SEAN
What?

MELISSA
You were treating those two teen's like they had personally shit on your pillow.

SEAN
I'm just getting tired of being lied to by spoiled rich little cun...

MELISSA
(cutting him off)
Do not even go there. It's not just this. You have been verbally abusing every shoplifter we catch.

SEAN
Look, we got real criminals coming into this store, and these little princesses act like they own the place. Plus nothing is going to happen to them.

MELISSA

Maybe you need to slow down on the drinking.

SEAN

What the hell are you talking about?

MELISSA

Sean, I can smell the bourbon on your breath. You are the manager. Act like it.

Melissa storms off.

INT. BAR

Josh enters the bar looks around to see Ocha sitting at a booth. Josh heads over to join him.

OCHA

Josh, you got out. Good.

JOSH

Yeah, but they got Danny and our bags.

OCHA

What the fuck? How? Didn't you get my text?

JOSH

Yeah, but when I went to dump the bags, Danny grabbed them.

Paul enters the bar and joins them.

PAUL

What did the fuck happen? I almost got busted in the van, PO, PO and rent a cops was all over the fucking place.

OCHA

Hold on, Paul.

(to Josh)

Now, why did Danny have the bags?

JOSH

He said he needed the money and couldn't give it up. He took them from me and walked out of the mall entrance and right into Johnny law.

OCHA
Fuck, I bet he is gambling again.
Fucking degenerate.

PAUL
Well, I wonder if he is the one who
gave us up?

OCHA
What are you saying?

PAUL
Motherfucker did you not see what
just went down?

OCHA
What? Sometimes they have these
stings set up just waiting to see who
comes along. Shit, people steal from
those stores every day.

PAUL
Yeah, well, then how the fuck did
they know I was in the van? Fuck, I
stepped out for a smokes the only
reason they didn't pick me up.
(beat)
I saw those pigs roll out and I just
ducked my way through the parking
lot. Not an easy task for a black man
in the suburbs I might add.

JOSH
No way would Danny give us up. I saw
his eyes. He was desperate.

OCHA
Wait, Paul, you think this was a
setup?

PAUL
Motherfucker, you don't?

OCHA
I guess that makes sense. Maybe we
have a rat.

PAUL
Right, and you roll into Josh's, and
he got some bimbo who knows who you
are and what we do then we get
busted? Interesting coincidence.

OCHA
I don't believe in coincidence.

They both give Josh a hard stare.

JOSH
Hey, Kristine is cool. Shit, I spent the whole night doing drugs and bawling with her. Cops can't do that not even undercover. Right?

PAUL
Shit, white boy, this is NOLA. The local cops sell more drugs and pussy than the Don.

JOSH
Well, she ain't a cop. She's just a Quarter stripper. I never even told her where we were going.

OCHA
They could have you under surveillance.

PAUL
Right.

JOSH
Then why aren't we under arrest right now? You guys are paranoid. If there was a rat, maybe it was one of the Mexicans.

OCHA
No way. I got those illegals by the balls. They say anything; they get turned into Burrito meat.

JOSH
Well, until we find out who the rat is, if there is one, we need to chill and stop randomly accusing people.

OCHA
You're right. But no runs until further notice. And we should all stay away from each other until I know more.

JOSH
I am going to head off.

OCHA
This place has a back door that leads out to an ally. We should all go out that way, but not all at once. I need to talk to the Don. He is not going to be happy. Fuck this life. I will be in touch soon.

Ocha leaves cash on the table and slips out the back. Josh gets ready to go when Paul leans in close to him.

PAUL
Look, Richie Rich, I am not going back to jail. And if I find out that you or that fucking titty dancer had anything to do with this, they will never find the fucking bodies. Got it?

JOSH
Paul, stop watching all those gangster movies and get the fuck out of my way.

Josh gets up and leaves.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

SEAN takes a seat at the bar. ANGIE, 20's, bring Sean his drink.

SEAN
Thanks, Ange.

ANGIE
Tough day in the mall?

SEAN
Just another day in retail hell.

Sean looks around and notices the sexy brunette RACHEL SANDENBURG, 20'S, sitting next to him.

RACHEL
Personal service. You must be a regular?

SEAN

I'm here so often I should put my apartment on Airbnb and just sleep in one of the booths.

RACHEL

A pragmatic drunk. I like that.

SEAN

Well, at least I could cover my bar tab that way. Hi, I'm Sean.

RACHEL

Hi Sean, I'm Sandra.

SEAN

I've never seen you here before, have I?

RACHEL

Maybe you have, and you were too drunk to remember?

SEAN

If I ever get so drunk I wouldn't remember you; then it's time for AA.

RACHEL

Oh, aren't you a sweet alcoholic.

SEAN

I prefer functioning drunk.

Rachel and Sean toast.

RACHEL

Well to keep you out of some higher power admitting your faults in a group session, this is my first time here. I just moved here for work.

SEAN

Ange, another round. It turns out I don't need AA yet.

ANGIE

Whatever helps you sleep at night.

SEAN
So what kind of work do you do?

RACHEL
I'm in (beat) procurement. What about you?

SEAN
I protect the profits of large faceless corporations.

Sean motions for Rachel to lean in close.

SEAN
I chase shoplifters.

RACHEL
Oh, how interesting.

INT. STRIP CLUB

Josh is sitting at a table when a COCKTAIL WAITRESS comes over.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
Hey hon, what can I get you?

JOSH
Beer. Is Kristine working?

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
Yeah, I think she is in the VIP room.

JOSH
Can you tell her Josh is here?

Josh hands her a twenty.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS
Sure thing handsome.

Josh sits sipping a beer. Kristine sits on his lap in her g string and pasties.

KRISTINE
Hi, there my sexy thief. Hard day at the office, or are you just happy to see me?

JOSH
Hey, babe.

KRISTINE
What's wrong baby?

JOSH
Some shit went down today. They got
Danny. The pigs almost got me.

KRISTINE
Oh shit. That sucks. You okay?

JOSH
I need some company. Can you leave?

KRISTINE
I got another hour in the VIP room. I
got to make another two hundred, or I
lose my spot.

Josh takes a few hundred dollar bills and hands them to
Kristine.

KRISTINE
Hello big spender. Let me give the
manager his cut and change. I will
meet you out front.

Kristine gives Josh a passionate kiss.

INT. PHONE ROOM

PHONE MAN sites a desk with several telephone lines hooked
up to audio recording devices. A phone rings, Phone Man,
checks the number and pushes a button and an older sounding
women's voice message starts to play.

RECORDING (V.O.)
Hi, this is Chris's phone. I'm, not
available right now, so please leave
a message, and I will call y'all
back. Bye now.

INT. STRIP CLUB BACKROOM

Kristine is on her cell phone

KRISTINE
Hi, mom. It's me, Kristine. Just
calling in to say hi and I miss you.
(MORE)

KRISTINE (cont'd)
Talk to you soon.

INT. PHONE ROOM

Phone man checks the recording from Kristine then picks up another phone.

PHONE MAN
Yes, sire. (beat) Yes, Trooper Johnson just checked in. (beat) According to her message, she is fine and has made contact with the target. (beat) Yes, sire, her next check-in is at 0 seven hundred hours.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ohcha is sitting with the DON who is obscured by shadows.

DON
So what the fuck happened?

OCHA
We got busted.

DON
No, shit. That's not an answer.

OCHA
Look the cops are always setting up stings in the mall's these days. Working with fucking Loss prevention.

DON
So you don't think this was an inside job?

OCHA
Look I trust my crew, plus they only got the Mexicans. No loss there and none of them will talk. I know where their families live.

DON
They got Danny.

OCHA
He broke protocol. He got greedy.

DON
He won't talk.

OCHA
No way. Danny is a stand-up guy.

DON
That wasn't a question.

OCHA
Fuck this life. Okay I will take care of it.

DON
What about the rich kid?

OCHA
He's my best earner plus he is a straight-up junkie.

DON
That's the problem with junkies. They will steal whatever you tell them to as long as we feed them drugs. But they are junkies so they will sell out their mothers for a fix.

OCHA
I will look into him.

DON
Find the rat or I may need to make some changes in our management structure.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

MONTAIN
Well, you caught the bad guys.

RITTER
Not really. Your partners stopped them; I just helped. Been a long time since I had to chase anyone down.

They drink their beers.

RITTER
So I guess I wasn't a jinx today.

MONTAIN

What's that?

RITTER

Come on, man. You must've heard all the rumors about me.

MONTAIN

I did.

RITTER

So?

MONTAIN

So what.

RITTER

You don't mind being partnered with a cop who's been labeled a snitch by everyone in the department?

MONTAIN

I guess that depends. Look when I moved from San Diego PD to New Orleans finest every cop on the beat thought I was IA.

RITTER

How did you deal with that?

MONTAIN

I made busts. Never joined into any outside activities, and kept my head down.

RITTER

You mean you never turned anyone in? Never took any money to look the other way?

MONTAIN

No, did you?

RITTER

Million-dollar question.

MONTAIN

Look. I don't care about any rumors. I don't give a shit what you did or didn't do. I'm a good cop. I bust the bad guys. I don't report what I don't see, and I go home and live my life.

RITTER

Fair enough. So are you telling me I get a clean start with you?

MONTAIN

What I am saying is, if you are a rat looking for corrupt cops, look elsewhere. If you are a good cop who just wants bust bad guys, then we will get along fine.

They clink beers.

EXT. NEW ORLEANS LEVY - NIGHT

Josh and Kristine are walking by the river.

KRISTINE

So, Ocha thinks your a rat?

JOSH

Well, him walking in on you and me, and then you ask him to go on a run. Then we almost get pinched.

KRISTINE

Sorry. I get ahead of myself. Shoplifting just sounded like a better way to make money than jerking off perverts in the VIP room.

JOSH

You do that?

KRISTINE

Judge not Josh. Your the best they have. Ocha has to know it wasn't you.

JOSH

Look, these are dangerous people. We boost hundreds of thousands of dollars a month out of those stores. That's the kind of money people kill over.

KRISTINE

Don't worry babe. I got you.

She turns and kisses him.

INT. POLICE JAIL CELL

JAIL GUARD is making rounds when he comes across Danny's body hanging from his bunk.

JAIL GUARD
Shit, shit.

Jail Guard calls into his radio.

JAIL GUARD
Code blue. Cell block B, unit 19.
Code blue.

FADE OUT