

OFFICER ELIJAH

Look, you're acting a little jumpy and it's starting to make me think something is not right here. Would you mind if I take a look around the car?

SHANE

I don't think you have the legal right to do something like that.

OFFICER ELIJAH

Oh, I do.

Officer Elijah begins to walk over toward the trunk.

SHANE

Come on, this is ridiculous.

Officer Elijah stops.

OFFICER ELIJAH

Are you really not going to do anything?

SHANE

What do you mean?

OFFICER ELIJAH

Every cop in this city knows that people park here when they shouldn't.

SHANE

Uhh...

OFFICER ELIJAH

I do this every day. You drive in, I follow, and you help me look the other way

SHANE

You mean like a bribe?

OFFICER ELIJAH

Well don't say it like that. Tip toe around it.

SHANE

Aren't you supposed to... not do things like this?

OFFICER ELIJAH

Son, I'm a New York City police officer. This is the same as breathing air to me.

Shane sighs and looks around for a moment. He looks back at Officer Elijah.

SHANE

Okay uh do you think maybe a friend of mine could help convince you to let me stay here?

OFFICER ELIJAH

A friend you say?

SHANE

Yes, I have a friend who maybe, might, could, maybe help you out?

OFFICER ELIJAH

Help me out, huh?

SHANE

You know, get you up and going?

OFFICER ELIJAH

Wait a second, Are you offering me a sexual favor?

Shane recoils back.

SHANE

What? No! God no! I was just trying to say I have a friend named Hamilton who wouldn't mind getting to know you.

Officer Elijah crosses his arms.

OFFICER ELIJAH

Um...

SHANE

He's a little shy though.

OFFICER ELIJAH

This is getting a little weird.

SHANE

His friend Andrew might be willing to join in too but he's really shy.

OFFICER ELIJAH

I thought you said this wasn't a sexual thing.

SHANE

No, this is the bribe.

OFFICER ELIJAH

Are you sure?

SHANE
Okay, look, let's start over okay?

OFFICER ELIJAH
Okay...

Shane composes himself for a second.

SHANE
I have a friend

OFFICER ELIJAH
Okay...

SHANE
Named Andrew Jackson

Officer Elijah motions upward with his thumb.

SHANE
Grant?

Officer Elijah nods his head.

SHANE
Ulysses S. Grant who noticed the bulge in your pants and would like to be inside that if you catch my drift.

OFFICER ELIJAH
It just got back to being sexual.

SHANE
No.

Shane smacks his hands on his thighs.

SHANE
I meant your wallet in your pants.

OFFICER ELIJAH
Why did you say it like that?

SHANE
I'm trying to be coy.

OFFICER ELIJAH
Well, Stop. It sounds like your trying to suck my dick.

SHANE
Jesus Christ, Why is this so difficult?

OFFICER ELIJAH
Can we just get this over with? I'm about at the end of my rope.