

**DeCarlo Sides**

INT. DeCARLO'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

DeCarlo enters his house suitcase in hand. He sets it down and shuts the door. He tosses his keys on a nearby table and turns on a light. As he turns he's startled by TC.

DeCARLO

Oh, shit! Who the fuck are you?

He starts to reach for his gun but TC already has his gun on him.

TC

Na uh, uh. Pull it, slowly. Drop it and kick it over here.

DeCarlo does so compliantly.

DeCARLO

Look man, I don't have any money in the house...

TC

Relax...DEA.

TC pulls out his badge and shows it to him.

DeCARLO

Shit!

He turns, heading for the front door, he opens it and a shot rings out! He freezes!

TC

Freeze mother fucker.

Suddenly the front door is pushed further open as Marcia is there gun drawn.

MARCIA

Freeze! Turn around, face the wall now!

DeCarlo slowly turns and complies as Marcia comes up to him and begins to cuff him. She pats him down and finds a money belt wrapped around his waist and pulls it off of him. She

tosses it to TC who opens one of the pouches. It's filled with hundreds of dollars. He pulls one out. It's a crisp \$100 dollar bill. He looks at it up close and smiles.

TC

Now, where did you get these?

Marcia smiles as she starts to pull him out of the house.

DeCARLO

My lawyer's going to have me out so fast they're going to demote you to street cleaner. This is entrapment you cock-sucker...

TC

Yeah, yeah, we'll see.

They exit the house.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Marcia is seated across from DeCarlo while TC stands nearby. TC walks over to the table and leans in on DeCarlo.

TC

Here's the way it's going to go down...You're going to introduce us to Mitchell as buyers so we can set up a buy. In exchange for that we'll see what we can do about getting you off.

DeCARLO

Yeah and why don't I just go ahead and put a bullet in my head right! Fuck you cop. You're not getting shit outta me.

TC

Is that so?

DeCARLO

Yeah, that's so...

TC leans in and grabs DeCarlo. He jacks him up by the shirt.

TC

Listen to me you little shit! I don't give damn about you! Your so called boss killed my partner and you're going to help me or so help me God I'm going to kick your ass all over this fucking room!

Marcia grabs TC and tries to hold him back.

MARCIA

TC let him go! Let him go!

TC throws him back in his chair. They stare at each other angrily.

TC

What's it gonna be?

DeCARLO

Fuck you...

TC

Why you little shit!

TC lunges at him as Marcia tries to restrain him. Two other AGENTS rush in and grab TC pulling him back. DeCarlo just sits there smiling at him.

DeCARLO

Yeah, come on! Come on I'm waitin for ya!

TC

You're dead! You're finished mother-fucker! 24 hr. lockdown! Get ready to be someone's bitch!

They pull TC out of the room. DeCARLO sits there grinning as he pulls a cigarette.