

"DUKE CITY"

James Grayford  
1646 North Wilcox Blvd  
#482  
Los Angeles, CA 90028  
323.807.8599  
jamesgrayford@mac.com

EXT. MANKATO EXPANSE -- MORNING

A gorgeous expanse of land. Various shots of scenic vistas, Teepees, wild animals, blue skies, bliss.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)  
The Natives called this territory Mankato. Somewhere along the line the Spanish renamed it Duke City. For 12,000 years, this area's supported human habitation and prehistoric sites. Small bands of ancient Native Americans lived in harmony with nature, hunted Mammoths and Mastodons. The arrival of European and American conquerors found a thriving agricultural society and altered their lifestyle forever.

We settle on a specific far away crest, move across it - wait, that's a car in the distance. More cars. We're panning across a highway, we're now in the present.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Warfare between the Spanish, American and Natives included killings and burning of Native homes. Captured Native women and children were sold to prominent Duke City families for use as servants.

We continue moving along the road, see antennae, large buildings, a city. We settle on a shopping center, specifically the backside of a Walmart.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
The Natives wanted to live in harmony with Nature. The Spanish wanted gold, the Americans land. As for me, I just want to make Duke City safe again.

Closer, we notice something on ground. It's a prone body laying face down. Only there's no face 'cause there's no head. A small stream of blood trails across the black top.

EXT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

Quintessential southwest diner. Neon sign, dirt parking lot along the front. An older model Sheriff's car pulls in and parks. On the door's the Duke City Texas Sheriff logo. A Latin phrase curves atop the city insignia - PRO BONO PUBLICO. English curves beneath - FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

SHERIFF BILLY CHEVEYO, early 40's, Native American and Caucasian mix, exits the vehicle. Dressed in Duke City Sheriff khaki, he holds his Sheriff's cowboy hat, gazes at the diner. It's been a while.

Inside, he sees waitress SASHA INTEUS, 30's, Native American, gorgeous. She's taking an order from a table. They're joking with her, she smiles, points at the pad, walks toward the back, passes DORIS INTEUS, 60's, her mother. Doris is speaking with patrons at a table also near the back.

Billy slips on his hat, shuts the car door.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

A U-shaped counter fills most of the diner. Booths line the windows, each with a small personal table top jukebox. Tables fill the remaining space. In the back of the U-shaped counter's a kitchen. A few CUSTOMERS sit at the counter, others at the tables.

Billy enters the diner, walks the length of counter, slips into the second booth by the window. He drops a quarter into the jukebox. A song plays softly, but loud enough for Doris to hear. She turns, sees Billy at the table. Her smile drops. She steps from the Patrons mid sentence.

DORIS

Can't say I'm happy you're back.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm not the one who led her on.

DORIS

You do remember I hate this song?

Sasha re-enters the main room with two glasses of water. Stops suddenly upon seeing Billy. Billy looks past Doris, locks eyes with Sasha. Doris glances over a shoulder, sighs.

Sasha snaps out of it, delivers the water glasses, moves toward Billy's table. Doris turns back to him.

DORIS (CONT'D)

(terse, impatient,  
not about the menu)

What do you want?

Billy's about to answer as Sasha reaches the table, stands next to her mother. A moment passes and Sasha turns as if asking her to leave. Doris shakes her head, walks off.

SASHA

How long've you been back?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Officially? Today.

SASHA  
Duke City could use you. Things're  
getting worse.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
No, everyone's just noticing.

SASHA  
My mother hates this song.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I know.

SASHA  
(softly)  
Reminds her what an asshole my step  
father was.

She smiles. They stare at one another. Not uncomfortable  
nor aggressive. Like former lovers figuring out if there's  
still something there.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
You been a good girl?

SASHA  
As good a girl a bad girl can be.  
(she winks at him)  
You need a menu or is your memory  
still holding up?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Memory's fine. Unfortunately.

This stings her. There's history here.

SASHA  
Usual?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Please.

He watches her walk away.

EXT. WALMART - BACKSIDE -- MORNING

It's now a crime scene. Yellow tape stretches around the  
perimeter. Sheriff's vehicles, ambulance, coroner and medical  
examiner vehicles. DEPUTIES search the field, among them  
OFFICER FOUTZ, 30's, and his POLICE DOG. It sniffs,  
distracted by a smart, clever Coyote with an extremely  
weathered bandanna sporting a Zia symbol.

Billy approaches the yellow tape, steps under it, reaches the crime scene. The body's not only been decapitated but emasculated, no feet, no hands.

Our core group of Duke City Sheriffs survey the corpse. CHIEF ALAN QALETAQ, 60's, Native American, regal, weathered, seen it all. EMERIL "GRONK" GRONKOWSKY, Caucasian, late 20's, tall, muscular, an educated redneck. GARY "BUCKLEY" KYLE, Caucasian, early 20's, the rookie, very green, probably hasn't had to shave for real yet. DANA WINCHESTER, 30, Hispanic, winds out the group.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Helluva way to start your first day.

They shake hands.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
Glad you gave us a second chance.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Glad to be back.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Lemme introduce you to the others  
then you tell me if all this looks a  
little too familiar.

He leads Billy to the others.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
Billy, this is Emeril -

GRONK  
Gronk. Call me Gronk. Please.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Gronk joined us about two years back.

GRONK  
Heard a lot about you. Looking  
forward to working with you, sir.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
This here's our rookie.

Gary extends his hand.

BUCKLEY  
Gary Kyle. Pleasure.

Billy shakes his hand, notices the rookie's unsnapped holster.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
You're unbuckled.

Billy reaches over, snaps it closed.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
That's a recurring challenge for him. Even after swapping out his gear.

BUCKLEY  
Yeah, I don't know what gives.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
What gives, Buckley, is your responsibility at securing your weapon, son.

GRONK  
(laughs)  
Buckley. Got yourself a nickname.

BUCKLEY  
That so, Emeril?

GRONK  
I'm gonna kick your ass in front of the new guy.

BUCKLEY  
I am the new guy.

As Gronk steps toward Buckley, Dana pushes between them. Buckley flips Gronk off.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
You remember -

DANA  
I know this guy. Great to see you again, Billy.

She gives him a hug.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
(re: decapitated  
body)  
Look familiar?

Billy surveys the crime scene.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Yes. Me and Judah -

CHIEF QALETAQ  
As in John Judah. Billy's former partner.

BILLY CHEVEYO

We had something similar - too similar -  
a few years back. Severed hands,  
feet, decapitated...

(points at groin)

...This.

DANA

But we put the perp away. He's not  
out, I'm sure of it.

Billy nods. She's right.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Might be worth placing a call into  
Los Angeles.

GRONK

Los Angeles? Fuck those guys. Why  
would we want those assholes out  
here?

DANA

John Judah, his partner. Moved onto  
Disneyland after he solved the case.

Gronk shrugs.

DANA (CONT'D)

Glad he left. Bit of a dick. Kept  
hitting on me.

GRONK

(smirking)

Can't really blame him.

Dana hits his arm HARD!

DANA

Guy was married!!

Chief Qaletaq whistles loudly, waves to Officer Foutz. Foutz  
leads his dog toward the group, pets it.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Anything?

OFFICER FOUTZ

Nah, it's clean. Though that coyote's  
not helping matters any.

Billy stares into the field. The Coyote seems to stop, take  
notice of Billy, stares back - right at him. It's eerie. We  
notice the Coyote's eyes are two different colors. Is he a  
mix breed like Billy?

INT. BILLY'S CAR - MOVING -- DAY

Driving through the good part of town. Nice businesses, state of the art High School Football Stadium, Condos, Restaurants, Starbucks.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)

The advent of the railroad divided Duke City in two parts - the affluent on one side with upscale homes, clean schools, parks and recreation. And the destitute on the other. The only reason for Natives to cross the tracks is to punch a time card, clean a house or look after someone else's kids.

EXT. BILLY'S CAR - MOVING -- NIGHT

Billy's car bumps over the railroad tracks into the bad part of town. Dilapidated homes, rundown baseball field, school that looks like an Eastern European factory. There are pot holes, drug dealing, gang banging, prostitution.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)

Hell's Half Acre. That's what this has been informally referred to for centuries. Originally intended to service the transient bullwhackers and wool-laden freight wagons with saloons, dance halls and brothels, the Natives residing on the nice side of the tracks were quickly relocated here and when housing became a problem, they were forced back onto the Reservation. Ironically, railroad land was originally earmarked for education and a trust for the Natives. Dealings behind closed doors altered those plans to benefit the new influx of money making businesses. American enterprise forever changed the Native landscape.

As Billy's car drives away from us, we QUICKLY ZOOM to an overhead showing all of Duke City and the railroad separating the two sides.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Billy and Sasha are in his bed. He's on top, she's writhing, eyes closed, as he slides a hand along her tummy, her breasts, rests it on her neck, grasps it. Tighter. It appears he's beginning to strangle her.

Her hands grab hold of his arm.

SASHA

Tighter...

He increases his grasp. She's REALLY into it now and climaxes. Billy rolls off. They lie beside each other.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Next time? We use your handcuffs.  
So. Been seeing anyone? Lemme get  
to the point - you married?

BILLY CHEVEYO

You'd like me better if I were, huh?

Billy sits up, pulls on his pants.

SASHA

I'm sorry, okay? He got it over on  
us both.

Billy finds his cigarettes, lights up.

SASHA (CONT'D)

You started smoking? Whaddaya think  
you're immortal?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I survived you.

SASHA

So far.

BILLY CHEVEYO

(throws her a smile)

True.

Billy dresses in street clothes, jacket, baseball hat.

SASHA

That a hint?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Smart girl.

SASHA

Serious?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yep. Gotta meet a guy.

Reluctantly, Sasha gets out of bed, pulls on her shirt.

SASHA

Things sure have changed.

She goes to him, drapes her arms around his neck.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Forgive me?

BILLY CHEVEYO

If you stop lying to me.

She goes in for the kiss - he avoids it, pulls away, grabs his keys, wallet, sunglasses.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Lock up, if you don't mind.

He exits, leaving her wearing little more than a shirt and smirk on her face.

EXT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB -- NIGHT

Trucks, motorcycles, project cars. Scores of PATRONS in their 20's and 30's surround the entrance. Smoke from vapes cloud the area. Music pours from deep inside.

Billy walks into the parking lot incognito - jeans, jacket, hat, sunglasses. He pushes through the crowd, approaches the DOORMAN, 20's, muscular, checking ID's, and ANOTHER DOORMAN, 20's, collecting cover money.

Billy walks right past them both.

DOORMAN

Hey! Hey, buddy!!!

Billy keeps walking. The Doorman returns an ID to a Patron, follows Billy.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB - MAIN ROOM -- NIGHT

Packed. Band playing. People dancing. Crowded bar. The Doorman enters, scans the space, sees Billy calmly make his way through the crowd towards a staircase.

The Doorman pushes through the crowd, keeps an eye on Billy through the moving bodies. Billy reaches the other side, ascends the stairs.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB - STAIRWELL -- NIGHT

TWO GOONS, even larger than the Doorman, guard the door atop the stairwell. As Billy reaches them, the Doorman calls from below, slowly ascends.

DOORMAN  
Hey, that's VIP only, asshole!

Billy addresses the Goons as the Doorman quickly approaches.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I'm here to see the brothers.

The Doorman reaches for him. Billy kicks the guy's knee out, grabs his collar while brandishing his service weapon, a .357 Vaquero.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
(to Goons)  
Tell them some asshole's holding a Vaquero on your Doorman and just wants a beer.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB - VIP ROOM -- NIGHT

Billy sits down and the Goons exit. Across from Billy are the Native American KESTEJOO BROTHERS, wise ADAM, 30, brutish EVAN, 30.

ADAM  
You still a cop?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Not tonight.

A WAITRESS hands Billy a beer.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
Ah, thank you.

Billy takes a sip, sets it down, lights a cigarette. Adam and Evan exchange a look. Evan leans forward.

EVAN  
You wanna tell me why we shouldn't whack you right now? Leave your body in West Mesa or on a Hell's Half Acre side street?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Well, for starters...

He exhales smoke.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
My phone's probably pingin' off the cell tower you geniuses brilliantly decided to put your...  
(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
(uses air quotes)  
..."night club"...directly beneath.  
So once my body's found, odds are a  
couple curious law enforcement  
folks'll weapon up their SWAT detail  
and come asking some very specific  
questions.

Evan leans back. Pissed he lost that one. Billy takes in  
his surroundings.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
This used to be a church.

EVAN  
We know. That's why we turned it  
into a club. This room? They say  
it's where that Priest would bring  
those boys -

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Kinda symbolic don't you think?

EVAN  
It was abandoned. No one was using  
it anymore.

ADAM  
That's what he's getting at.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
You realize you're just perpetuating  
what they're doing. The conquerers.  
The reason this place was abandoned  
is our people lost their faith.  
Despite it not being their original  
religion. They've lost hope. You  
boys step in, take it over, peddle  
alcohol and narcotics to your own  
people, who've been oppressed and  
marginalized and feel they've no  
where else to turn so they embrace  
escape. Which leads them  
right...back...here.  
(points his cigarette)  
You two, however, have done very  
well for yourselves. You're  
survivors.

ADAM  
It doesn't feel that way when Duke  
PD busts us.

BILLY CHEVEYO

That's 'cause you've done very well for yourselves *illegally*. It doesn't mean your resourcefulness and business acumen's gone unrecognized. At least by me.

EVAN

What do you want?

BILLY CHEVEYO

It's not what I want. It's what I need. From you.

ADAM

What do you need? From us?

Billy smiles.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - WAR ROOM -- MORNING

We're staring at a map of Duke City which looks exactly like the overhead from the earlier driving scene. Red, blue and green push pins populate the bad side of the tracks. Very few pins are on the good side. Kinda obvious who lives where.

The Chief stands by the map, Billy, Gronk, Buckley, Dana and other DUKE CITY OFFICERS sit at a large oval conference table.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Last year, the Duke City Star reported the city violent crime rate was higher than the national average by 180.07% and the city property crime rate was higher than the national average by 179.95%. So far this year, we've had 40 homicides by gun, 12 were stabbed to death and 3 intentionally stuck by vehicles. Medical investigation is overwhelmed. One woman's badly decomposed body took them over a year to determine she'd been killed by blunt force trauma. I'm not even gonna address arson, burglary and auto theft -

Dana raises her hand.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Yes.

DANA

Those auto theft numbers would go down if our good citizens would stay  
(MORE)

DANA (CONT'D)  
 by their cars when they warm them up  
 or turn on the AC.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 Very true.

GRONK  
 And they say climate change isn't  
 real.

Some laughter. The Chief stares at Gronk who bows his head,  
 hides his smile.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 We're not gonna get any help from  
 Mayor Sydorick. Nor is his appointed  
 police oversight chairman, Congressman  
 Leopold, gonna do us a solid. If  
 you look at the map, the crime is in  
 districts for which they're  
 unconcerned.

(references map)  
 Until *these* push pins make their way  
 into *this* area, half of Duke City's  
 turning a blind eye, the other half  
 has only us.

The Chief sits down.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
 Billy, any update on the Walmart  
 body?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Guy's a John Doe. Medical Examiner's  
 checking for what he can. There's  
 clearly not a lot to go on.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 Dana, pull the surveillance footage,  
 if there is any, and get it over to  
 IT. Check with the local businesses  
 in the shopping center and the  
 Outreach Programs for missing homeless  
 members, whatever you can find.  
 Unfortunately, Mayor Sydorick's failed  
 to increase aid for urban support so  
 I'm certain the good citizens working  
 Hell's Half Acre are as overwhelmed  
 as we are. Odds of finding out who  
 this gentleman was are low.

The Chief exhales, leans back. Turns to Billy.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
 I received a call from the Reservation  
 Elders. Two boys have been missing  
 for almost a week. We need to head  
 out there.

The Chief turns to Gronk.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
 Gronk - ride with Buckley. Billy'll  
 ride with me.

The Chief rises as the others slowly file from the room.

BUCKLEY  
 (to Gronk)  
 Want me to drive?

GRONK  
 Only place you drive me to is the  
 hospital.

BUCKLEY  
 That a no?

Gronk takes a step towards him.

BUCKLEY (CONT'D)  
 No it is.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- DAY

As Sasha takes an order from a couple in a booth, the Duke  
 City Sheriff's vehicles pass by. She pauses, watches them  
 before returning to her Customers. Behind her, Doris notices  
 Sasha's interest with concern.

EXT. RESERVATION - GATED ENTRANCE -- DAY

The cars are parked by the gate. Chief and Billy exit their  
 vehicle, join Gronk and Buckley by theirs. Chief and Billy  
 unholster their weapons, set them on Buckley's trunk.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 Buckley'll stay here with our weapons.

BUCKLEY  
 Why are you leaving your weapons?

Gronk unholsters his gun, hands it to Buckley.

GRONK  
 Seriously? You don't know?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Tribal land. Tribal law.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
We have no jurisdiction, son. And  
we're going to respect the Elders'  
instructions. We'll be back soon.

Chief Qaletaq takes a step away from the cars, stands before  
a beautiful vista.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
How wonderful it must've been before  
the Spanish and Americans brought  
all their garbage.  
(turns to Buckley and  
Gronk)  
No offense.

They're both oblivious. Two beat up trucks approach and  
idle. Billy, Gronk and the Chief get in the trucks, head up  
the road. Buckley remains behind.

INT. RESERVATION - ELDERS MEETING ROOM -- DAY

Billy, Gronk and the Chief sit across from THREE ELDERS,  
60's, 70's, 80's. Traditional Native American artifacts  
fill the room.

ELDER #1  
They were last seen at a party.  
They left to meet a man to purchase  
marijuana. The younger'd been buying  
and selling it.

ELDER #2  
His older brother went with him to  
protect him from whomever they were  
meeting. He failed.

ELDER #3  
We cannot be sure they're dead.  
Only thing we're sure of is they're  
missing.

Elder #3 turns to Billy, speaks in Native Tongue. Billy  
replies in the same. Gronk turns to the Chief who waves him  
to rise.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
(whispers to Gronk)  
He wants to speak with Billy alone.

EXT. RESERVATION - ELDERS MEETING ROOM -- DAY

Gronk and the Chief exit.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Given the reservation's history,  
they're wary of strangers. Law  
enforcement even more so.

GRONK  
Then why -

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Billy's from here.

EXT. RESERVATION - GATED ENTRANCE -- DAY

Billy, Gronk and the Chief retrieve their weapons from  
Buckley. Billy's holding an 8 1/2 x 11 manilla envelope.

GRONK  
(to Billy)  
What'd he say?

Holstering his gun, Billy looks from Gronk to the Chief.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
We ready?

Chief nods.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
We'll see you back at the station.

He and Billy head to their car. Gronk calls to him.

GRONK  
What'd he say?!?

Billy responds in Native Tongue, smiles.

GRONK (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
Nice.

BUCKLEY  
What happened?

GRONK  
What he said.

BUCKLEY  
Yeah, I don't speak Native, Emeril.

GRONK

Then maybe you just focus on not  
losing your gun.

Gronk snaps Buckley's holster closed.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD -- DAY

A land development sign reads "FUTURE SITE OF DELONGPRE GROUP INDUSTRIAL PARK". An artist's rendering of buildings and parking lots fill what is now a rundown baseball diamond.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - STANDS -- DAY

Billy and the Chief sit amongst other parents, friends and family members of the two teams.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Who's playing?

CHIEF QALETAQ

My granddaughter. They're razing the field, the dugouts. Building an industrial park. They wrestled the land deed away and Duke City won't see a dime from it. In 6 months, instead of playing sports and learning team work these kids'll be hanging out on the streets with the devil.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Anything we can do about it?

CHIEF QALETAQ

This morning you heard how receptive our Mayor is. He doesn't realize the difference a few resources make for kids like these.

Chief shakes his head.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Chief of Police is a good vaulting point for political office.

CHIEF QALETAQ

That takes financial resources.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I know a couple guys.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Gonna take more than a couple guys, Billy.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Not if you motivate the right ones.

CHIEF QALETAQ

It may be too late to save this ball field. Hopefully it's not too late to save these kids, make this a nice place to live again, protect it's citizens. Even the white ones.

They share a smile.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

I want you to speak at her school. Most of these kids are losing track of their heritage. Someone like you could really help keep them on the straight and narrow.

BILLY CHEVEYO

We start cleaning this town up I might take you up on that.

CHIEF QALETAQ

I'm glad you're back, Billy. You should come over sometime. Play Cowboys and Indians again.

The Chief perks up, sees ANITA QALETAQ, 16, his Granddaughter, step up to the plate. He cheers her on, claps, whistles.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Watch this.

The Chief's Granddaughter takes a practice swing, sets herself and sends the pitched ball deep into center field. Everyone rises, watches the ball fly, fly, fly....just short of the fence. The OPPOSING OUTFIELDER catches it. 3rd out. The teams change places on the field.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

I put a call into Los Angeles just like you asked. Your ex-partner's on vacation, out of cellphone range. Supposed to return in a couple days.

Billy nods.

EXT. FIRING RANGE - **FLASHBACK** -- DAY

5 years ago. Carrying shooting bags, Billy and JOHN JUDAH, 30, stroll past the various lanes as other POLICE OFFICERS practice shooting their firearms.

Billy stops at a stall, places his bag on it and proceeds to remove his ammunition and .357 Vaquero. John does the same with his, only he pulls out a Smith & Wesson.

John glances from his pistol to Billy's. Billy notices John's interest, opens the chamber, turns the gun around, extends it to John. John smiles.

JOHN

You sure?

BILLY CHEVEYO

(smiling)

You're gonna ask me sooner or later.  
Go on. Take her for a test drive.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. FIRING RANGE - **FLASHBACK** -- DAY

John's firing the Vaquero. He finishes, opens the barrel, empties the shells.

JOHN

Okay, I'm convinced.

John reaches into his bag, hands Billy his Smith & Wesson.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Hey, no way!!!

JOHN

I'm not giving this back.

Billy reaches for it.

JOHN (CONT'D)

No, this is mine. What's yours is  
now mine, buddy. Better get used to  
it.

Billy laughs, unaware how true those words will be.

EXT. FIRING RANGE - PRESENT -- DAY

Buckley practices with his Glock 21. Based on the target, he really needs to stay here for quite a while. Billy enters, again carrying his aged gun bag. He sets up shop next to Buckley, removes the Vaquero. Buckley reloads, glances at Billy's gun.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Wanna give it a test drive?

BUCKLEY

Nah, I'm good.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You sure?

BUCKLEY

Glock 21. 45 reasons to not get whatever that is.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Ruger. Vaquero 357.

Reloaded, Buckley turns his attention to the target and begins shooting.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Billy parks his car, gets out carrying the manilla envelope, pauses. Something's caught his eye. He sees the coyote from the crime scene. It's lying in a field across the street. The coyote sees him, rises on all fours, sits like it's a domesticated dog.

Billy shuts his car door, enters his house.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN & DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Billy pulls a beer from his fridge, pops the cap off, tosses it in the garbage. He steps over to the dining room, sets the beer next to his phone on a map of Duke City which is spread out on the dining room table.

His house is simple, small. The dining room's by the back door, cornering the kitchen on one side and a small living room with a fireplace on the other. The back door's open.

On the wall behind him are photos of the city hierarchy - from MAYOR SYDORICK to CONGRESSMAN LEOPOLD, the Chief of Police, civic leaders like Priest FATHER ADAMS, TOM DELONGPRE, 50's, contractor of the ball field industrial park, TOMMY LUCAS, 21, who'll we'll meet later. It's like a pyramid of movers and shakers with the Chief at the bottom. Billy's planning something.

Billy opens the manilla envelope he received from the Elders, pulls out photos of the missing Native American boys and places them on the wall.

He sips his beer and stares at the pictures as his phone vibrates on the table. The Caller ID reads "Sasha". He answers the phone, casually walks through the house, glances out the front window.

SASHA (O.S.)  
 Good evening, officer. Whatcha doing?

Billy sees the coyote's moved closer to the road.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Just watching a coyote with a bandanna  
 around his neck.

SASHA (O.S.)  
 Hmmmmmm. Is that a Zia symbol on  
 that bandanna?

Suddenly, headlights flash from a car down the street.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
 Wanna "go out" with me? Cause some  
 REAL trouble?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 I can't. I'm an officer of the law.

SASHA  
 Maybe tonight you leave that badge  
 of yours on the kitchen table.

He grins, sets down the badge.

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

It's crowded. Billy and Sasha sit at the far end of the bar. Billy has his back to the wall, keeps an eye on a man in his 40's, Caucasian, whom we recognize from the photo on Billy's wall of CONGRESSMAN LEOPOLD.

SASHA  
 I have a lot of pent up waitress  
 rage I need to let loose.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 How long's it been building up?

SASHA  
 Few years. Pretty much since you  
 left.

Billy sees Leopold sign a credit card slip, put his wallet in his pocket, finish his drink.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
 Mind telling me who that guy is you've  
 been staring at the past hour?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Congressman Leopold. Spearheading a  
 budget cut to public education.  
 Seems the guy likes keeping the low  
 income contingent uneducated and  
 unskilled, forcing them into crime  
 and pandering should their lives  
 face the most minor of setbacks.

Billy places \$20 on the bar, stands.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Let's go.

Sasha downs her drink and grabs her purse as Billy pulls her  
 toward the door.

INT. SASHA'S CAR - MOVING -- NIGHT

Sasha drives, Billy rides shotgun. They're in a bad part of  
 town. Homeless tents, vagrants.

SASHA  
 Anything catch your eye?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Take a left.

SASHA  
 You got it, Officer.

She puts on a blinker, turns. They drive through a red light  
 district.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
 Hells Half Acre. I haven't been  
 down here in for-everrrrrr...

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)  
 In the late 1800's, the Duke City  
 Star petitioned to not close down  
 the brothels, saloons and opium dens,  
 but rather move them off the main  
 thoroughfare. For over a century,  
 this has been little more than a  
 carnal hunting ground.

Billy's looking for something, sees a car, points at it.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 There. Keep your distance but don't  
 lose him.

They trail the car.

EXT. HELLS HALF ACRE - VASELINE ALLEY -- NIGHT

PACO KESTEJOO, Native American, 16, stands in the shadows smoking a cigarette. He sees a car turn into the alley, approach, blink its lights. Paco steps from the shadows.

INT. SASHA'S CAR - MOVING -- NIGHT

Billy reaches into a ziplock bag with a gun in it, pulls out a couple pairs of blue latex gloves.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Kill your lights and turn in here.

Sasha's headlights go off as she makes the turn. Up ahead, we see Paco get in the car. It pulls out of the alley, takes a left.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
Let him get some distance, he's gonna  
turn in a street or two.

Sasha turns onto the main street, sees the car do just as Billy said.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
Slow down a bit, give him some space.

EXT. HELLS HALF ACRE - ANOTHER ALLEY -- NIGHT

Congressman Leopold's car pulls in, stops and shuts off.

INT. CONGRESSMAN LEOPOLD'S CAR - ALLEY -- NIGHT

Leopold turns to Paco. Paco goes down on him and Leopold leans back. A moment later, we see Sasha's car enter the alley, headlights still off, roll slowly towards Leopold's, tap the back bumper.

Billy gets out of Sasha's car, rushes toward the passenger side of Leopold's, swing open the door and pull Paco out. He holds Paco tight by the collar, points the pistol at Leopold.

LEOPOLD  
(angry, superior)  
Listen, pal, I don't know who you -

Billy hits him HARD in the face with the pistol.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Gimme your wallet.

Leopold pulls out his wallet, hands it over. Billy removes the money and credit cards, pushes them into Paco's chest.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
Buy what you can, sell it, get your  
shit together. You're better than  
this.

Paco nods. Billy points a finger into Paco's chest.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
You're better than this.

Paco takes off down the alley past Sasha.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
(pointing gun at  
Leopold)  
Get out.

Billy motions for Sasha to come over. Sasha also wears a pair of blue latex gloves.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
Meet Congressman Leopold. He's about  
to learn why taking advantage of our  
city's Native American youth is a  
very, very bad idea.

Billy hands her the gun, pulls out a black jack and proceeds to beat the shit out of Congressman Leopold. Billy steps back, breathing heavy, exchanges the black jack for the gun and watches as Sasha turns into a violent mass of angry, takes her turn at beating Leopold.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN & DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Early morning but still dark out. In a bathrobe, Billy fills a coffee cup sitting next to his badge. He puts the pot away and sips from the mug, glances out the window. We hear the front door close. Sasha's just left, walks to her car.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Sasha passes the coyote who's made his way across the street and now lays on Billy's front lawn. He lifts his head, watches Sasha get into her car, drive away. Once the neighborhood quiets, the coyote sets his head back down on the ground and closes his eyes.

EXT. ANOTHER ALLEY -- MORNING

Congressman Leopold's car is here. Police radioes squeak as crime scene tape's pulled around the area, Sheriff vehicles block the entrance and exit. A chalk outline frames where Leopold's body laid.

The Chief and the others check it out.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Just what we need. As if having the  
DEA breathing down our neck wasn't  
enough pressure.

Dana reaches down, bags the gun Billy used to kill Leopold.  
Nearby, Gronk bags the Black Jack. Both wear similar blue  
latex gloves.

DANA

Isn't this the asshole who allocated  
our budget increase for a skatepark  
at his son's school?

GRONK

Yeah. And only kids from his district  
would be permitted to use it.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Dana, we're gonna need to re-  
distribute resources from our lower  
profile cases into this one.

DANA

That's bullshit, Chief.

CHIEF QALETAQ

You think I like this? You think I  
enjoy putting Native American cases  
on hold to investigate some deviant  
white politician cruising vaseline  
alley? 'Cause we all know Mayor  
Sydorick's gonna spin it that he was  
down here doing social work.

Chief calms down.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Good news is at least we'll get a  
friendly face in government. Angela  
Midthunder's next in line for this  
asshole's seat. She'll be chairing  
the police oversight committee.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN & DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Billy places a photo of ANGELA MIDTHUNDER, 40's, Native  
American, over Congressman Leopold's, pins a red yarn from  
her to a photo of the Chief. He turns, grabs a bowl of what  
appears to be chunks of meat and glances at the vibrating  
phone with Sasha's caller ID.

Ignoring the call, Billy heads outside.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- NIGHT

Sasha hears Billy's outgoing message, hangs up. She debates re-dialing, slips the phone in her smock, resumes wiping down a table. Doris steps up to her, speaks softly.

DORIS  
Got in late last night.

SASHA  
More like early this morning.

DORIS  
Remember he's a cop.

SASHA  
Well, he sure wasn't last night.

DORIS  
You're gonna get yourself hurt.

Sasha ignores her, heads to the back. Doris follows, speaks softly, privately.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
He's not the same man he was before he came back. I can feel it. He's dangerous now.

Sasha tries to push past her. Doris stops her.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
Why? Just tell me why.

SASHA  
I want more. And I don't know how else to feel like I'm getting it.

EXT. DUKE CITY DINER -- NIGHT

Sasha dials Billy again.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN & DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

The room empty, Billy's phone vibrates on the table.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Billy sits on the front steps with the bowl of meat, tosses small bits to the coyote, slowly luring the animal closer until he's feeding him from an open palm.

Billy sets the bowl on the ground. The coyote chews the meat as Billy gently pets him.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

Billy sits in his booth reading the Duke City Star article on Congressman Leopold. Another column details the release of Tommy Lucas, Duke City's youngest murderer.

Billy's empty coffee mug rests on the table. A coffee pot enters frame, spills on the paper as it splashes off the mug and onto his shirt.

Billy's very calm as he uses a napkin to wipe his shirt.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You'd think pissing off someone who knows what's in that immovable basement freezer of yours'd be a terrible idea.

He sets the napkin on the table, points to the spill.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Mind getting the rest of this? And while you're at it...

(raises mug)

How about a refill, darlin'?

Doris pulls out a rag, wipes up the mess.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The Americans picked up where the Spanish left off. A western lore hero, Kit Carson was the poster boy for the betrayal of Native Americans.

EXT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

There's a parking spot between us and Billy's Duke City Sheriff's vehicle which is where a clean and shiny rental car pulls into.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)

A trapper with an unassuming manner and word-as-bond ethic, his first two wives were Arapahoe and Cheyenne.

John Judah, a few years older than when we saw him in the flashback, exits the vehicle. Dressed in Los Angeles Police Department black, salon quality hair, Ray Ban aviators, slick, sheen demeanor, he gazes at the diner. It's been a while.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Soon, he would bait and switch his identity, waging a vicious war, destroying Native American crops,

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 orchards and livestock, eventually  
 forcing nearly 8,000 Native Americans  
 to take what came to be known as the  
 "Long Walk" of 300 miles from Arizona  
 to Fort Sumner, New Mexico, where  
 they remained in disease-ridden  
 confinement until 1868. What a guy.

He sees Billy at the booth, Doris walking away from him and passing Sasha serving customers. John reaches into his shirt pocket, removes a gold wedding band, slips it on his ring finger.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Seems to be a pattern for white men  
 looking to make a name off the  
 peaceful Southwest.

John shuts the car door.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

John enters the diner, removes his Ray Bans, walks the length of counter seats. In the back, Doris glances up.

DORIS  
 You gotta be fucking kidding me...

Sasha comes out from the back. Stops in her tracks, turns to her mother. Doris motions to Billy and John.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
 Go on. Get it over with.

John slips into Billy's booth, sits across from him, smiles.

JOHN  
 Still pissed off?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 About?

John laughs, nods his head as if he's thinking "okay, it's gonna play out like this....."

JOHN  
 Got a quarter? I wanna play that  
 song her mother hates.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 She took it out. Guess she heard it  
 one time too many.

JOHN  
Your Chief called my Chief. Says  
you have a similar MO as before.  
You thinking copycat?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Has to be, right? Unless you put  
away the wrong guy.

JOHN  
We both worked that case, Billy.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Funny how you're willing to share  
the blame yet took all the credit.

JOHN  
So you are still pissed off.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
About?

Sasha reaches their booth with a pot of coffee. Stares at  
them both. Studies them. John conveniently places his left  
hand on the table. Displays his ring. Sasha notices Billy's  
coffee stained shirt.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
It's for later.

She turns to John.

SASHA  
John.

JOHN  
Sasha.

SASHA  
What can I get you?

JOHN  
You look great.

SASHA  
You want coffee or not?

JOHN  
If it's in the mug - sure.

Sasha fills his mug, exits. John turns his attention to  
Billy.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
You gonna brief me?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Not much to go on. Torso. Team's running down leads. We're due at the Medical Examiner's this morning. That's really it. Chief's hoping your expertise'll break it open.

JOHN

And you're good with that?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I just wanna make Duke City safe again.

JOHN

Yeah?

Billy nods. John sees the front page article on Congressman Leopold and the Tommy Lucas release.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Duke City. True crime capitol of the world. Can't say I missed it.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'll get out of here, let you two catch up.

John raises an eyebrow. Billy stands, drops some money on the table.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Welcome back.

EXT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

Billy exits the diner, puts on his hat, heads to his car. Opening the door, he pauses, looks at the diner window as Sasha and John begin chatting. Billy gets in his vehicle, drives away.

INT. DUKE CITY MEDICAL EXAMINERS -- DAY

A metal slab's rolled from a freezer locker. The MEDICAL EXAMINER, 50's, pulls down a sheet revealing the body from the opening murder. The Duke City team's here - Chief, Billy, Dana, Gronk and Buckley. John stands nearby.

The Medical Examiner hands over a box of blue latex gloves. They all take a pair, pull them on. John's started putting on his own personal - they're black.

The group notices, snickers. John doesn't understand.

BILLY CHEVEYO

It's an L.A. thing.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Appears our killer attempted as clean of severs as possible on neck, wrists, ankles. Got a bit rough on the scrotum which leads me to believe he's not a pro and didn't particularly enjoy this part of the crime. Given the coagulation, I'd guess the victim was deceased prior to dismemberment.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Cause of death?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Couldn't tell you. Not much to go on. Nothing in blood stream. Whomever this is - they lived a normal existence. No drugs. Stomach contents are consistent with lower income diet - processed food, most likely over the counter.

Buckley checks out John. His Los Angeles uniform, his clean, charismatic demeanor, the Vaquero in his holster. Buckley turns to Billy, realizes they have the same model side arm. Only Billy's holster is weathered brown and John's is patent leather sheen black. Like Kit Carson before him, John's impressing the uninitiated locals.

MEDICAL EXAMINER (CONT'D)

No bruises on body, no trauma. Cause of death could be anything from blunt force on cranium, gun to head though we found no powder residue. No sign of struggle. I don't believe our victim suffered. Waiting on DNA match. Without any information from you all, that's our only chance at an ID.

BILLY CHEVEYO

(to John)

Anything to add?

JOHN

From what I recall - you handled this side of the other case?

DANA

(to John)

According to the interview you gave to the Duke City Star, you oversaw ALL aspects of the case.

(to Billy)

Isn't that how you remember it, Billy?

BILLY CHEVEYO

It's been a while.

DANA

Billy, you have a friend at the Star. Wanna put in a call? See if they can get us a copy from the archive?

CHIEF QALETAQ

(to Medical Examiner)

I think we're good here. Thank you. Keep us posted if something comes up. We'll do the same.

The Chief pulls off his gloves, tosses them in the trash, exits. The others follow suit. John tosses his black gloves, one makes it in, the other hangs off the rim. Billy's standing near it.

JOHN

You don't mind getting that do you?

John exits. Billy glances at the black glove as the Medical Examiner pulls the sheet over the torso, struggles to slide it back in the freezer.

INT. DUKE CITY MEDICAL EXAMINERS - HALLWAY -- DAY

The group's spread out along the hallway. At one end, the Chief runs through some notes with Dana. In the middle, Buckley approaches John.

BUCKLEY

Hey. I'm Gary Kyle. Duke City Sheriff's Department. I couldn't help but notice your sidearm. I've been thinking about switching from this piece of shit combat Tupperware.

John's flattered, unholsters it. Meanwhile, Gronk stands by the far doorway as Billy enters the hallway. Gronk falls into step with him.

GRONK

Billy, I was thinking -

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm guessing this is the EXACT point where - historically - things go sideways for you.

GRONK

Pretty much.

Gronk steps forward, stops Billy before they can reach Buckley and John.

GRONK (CONT'D)

I can see you haven't had much luck with partners.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You're partnered with Buckley.

GRONK

I feel like I'm the guy's babysitter. I'd get more done just calling an Uber. I'm ready for some full contact law enforcement, man.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I came back to make things better. Why are you here? Huh? I grew up on the Rez and like every other "skin" in this town, watched the people on the other side of the tracks get all the help and benefits. You grew up over there? I'm right, aren't I? Maybe slumped over on our side for some kicks in Hells Half Acre then high tailed it back to Mommy and Daddy?

GRONK

Yeah, I grew up over there. And it may be ethnic betrayal but it never set right with me how things were - how they are - in Duke City. You're not gonna find me wearing a red MAGA hat. I wanna make a difference. And I feel like I'd make a better contribution if I weren't partnered with a frat boy who can't keep track of his gun or his handcuffs.

Gronk holds up a set of cuffs.

GRONK (CONT'D)

Yeah. Dropped them in the car.  
(calls down hall)  
Yo. Buckley.

Buckley turns and Gronk tosses him the cuffs.

GRONK (CONT'D)  
Your holster's unbuckled, too.  
(turns back to Billy)  
Again.

Embarrassed, Buckley reaches down, tries a couple times before snapping it closed.

GRONK (CONT'D)  
Just consider it. Please.

The others exit the building as Gronk makes his way down the hall. Behind Billy, the Medical Examiner enters.

MEDICAL EXAMINER  
Oh - Billy - one thing I neglected to mention. Whomever did this really mirrored the other killing.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Like a copycat?

MEDICAL EXAMINER  
More so. The incisions were made in the exact same places. That other killing? The guy was angry, chopped the body up to make a point. This guy, though, seemed to be trying to get it right, get the cuts in the same places, took his time. And I don't know how many people had that information. We certainly didn't make an effort to tell the media.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Thank you. Appreciate it.

EXT. DUKE CITY MEDICAL EXAMINERS -- DAY

John drives away as Billy exits, stands next to the Chief. Gronk and Buckley are bickering near their car.

GRONK  
Just...shut...up!

They get in, drive off.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
So. How's the reunion going?

Billy grins.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Your boy's heading over to the crime scene. Care to join him for a little Deja Vu?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Can't. Kid I put away gets released today. Wanna show my support.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Try and stay off the news.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Will do.

EXT. DUKE CITY COURTHOUSE -- DAY

A NEWSCASTER, 30's, female, reports from the courthouse steps. Nearby, a STREET VENDOR's set up, selling hot dogs, chips, sodas, popcorn. Billy stands a little ways off, eating from a bag of popcorn like he's watching a movie.

NEWSCASTER

It's been a long journey for Tommy Lucas, Duke City's youngest convicted murderer. 6 years ago, a 15 year old Lucas was apprehended by the Sheriff's department and charged with murdering his parents. Lucas in turn accused a local priest of abuse, stating he confided to his parents of the sexual misconduct which they ignored for years.

The Newscaster pauses, touching her ear piece.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

I'm being told Tommy's about to step out with his lawyer.

The doors open and TOMMY LUCAS, 21, exits with his LAWYER, 50's. They're swarmed by REPORTERS and PHOTOGRAPHERS as they make their way down the steps. Billy finishes his popcorn, folds up the bag, tosses it, cleans his teeth.

The group reaches the sidewalk, Tommy's Lawyer doing his best at deflecting questions. Tommy sees Billy, stops. The Newscaster turns, realizes who Billy is, makes a beeline to him with her Cameraman.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

Sheriff Cheveyo? Sheriff Cheveyo, you were the arresting officer in charge of the investigation. Any comments on Tommy's release?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm an officer of the law and will abide by it. If the court's deemed this gentleman good to re-enter society then we'll all respect their judgment.

NEWSCASTER

How do you feel about the pedophile accusations which Tommy says prompted the crime?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Innocent until proven guilty. And I think it's a little out of line of you to make things harder for this young man by re-introducing this conversation to the public. Give the kid a chance, will ya?

Billy pushes past her, approaches Tommy. The Newscaster turns, observes.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Good luck, Tommy. I wish you the best. Please call me if you need anything. Anything at all.

He shakes Tommy's hand, puts an arm around him. Cameras flash.

EXT. WALMART - BACKSIDE -- DAY

John's car is parked nearby. A series of shots show him walking around the crime scene - the field, the black top, the parking lot. He kneels where the body laid. Glances up at a surveillance camera. Something catches his eye.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. WALMART - BACKSIDE -- DAY

A couple STORE EMPLOYEES finish setting up a ladder.

JOHN

Thanks, guys.

John slips on a pair of black latex gloves, climbs the ladder. At the top, he sees a pair of black lingerie panties covering the surveillance lens, looks at them, sees the brand's red stitched logo, *He's So Lucky*, becomes increasingly agitated, angry. Like it's personal.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Motherfucker...

The Store Employees shade their eyes from the sun.

STORE EMPLOYEE #1  
Everything okay, mister?

John pulls an evidence bag from a pocket, reaches for the panties.

INT. BILLY'S CAR - MOVING -- DAY

Billy's casually driving. Behind him, John's car suddenly appears, gains on him, bumps the back. Billy looks in his rear view mirror, sees John back off a bit but hit the gas again. Billy speeds up, swerves around the car in front of him, gets into the right lane.

John, though, goes around the car on the left side, narrowly missing oncoming traffic. They now drive side by side.

JOHN  
Pull over!!!

Billy decides to mess with him, cups a hand over an ear.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
What?

JOHN  
Pull the fuck over over!!

BILLY CHEVEYO  
What?!?!

JOHN  
PULL THE -

Billy taps his siren each time John tries to speak. John grows increasingly angry.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I'm sorry!! I can't hear you over  
all the fun!!

As John prepares to side swipe him, Billy puts his cherries and sirens on, revs off. John follows at speed through traffic, through red lights.

EXT. EMPTY DIRT PARKING LOT -- DAY

Billy spins into the parking lot, dusts up the area, stops. John does the same. Both exit their cars. Billy's excited, happy.

BILLY CHEVEYO

That was awesome!!! Sometimes, with the lights and the fucking sirens going, man I just love being a cop!!

John rushes towards him, throws the panties evidence bag in his face.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Doubt they'll look good on me. I've put on a few pounds the past few years.

JOHN

They were covering the surveillance camera.

Billy takes another look at them.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah? Well, it's normal protocol to wash things before you re-gift them.

He tosses the bag to John. Both immediately draw their weapons. Things immediately get tense. Two Vaqueros aimed point blank.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

I hope you remember the hair trigger on these things.

JOHN

Maybe I reacquaint myself. You had nothing to do with putting these up there?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Shoot me if you think I did.

JOHN

I don't put anything past any one here.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Well, it is Duke City.

JOHN

In the little time I've been back I've seen a bunch of holes, things that don't add up or make sense. I'm wondering if they're not just missing pieces of the puzzle but the same piece - you.

BILLY CHEVEYO

A lot changes in three years. People,  
too.

JOHN

Exactly where've you been? You  
certainly weren't in Duke City.

BILLY CHEVEYO

No. I wasn't. And if things go the  
way I plan, neither of us will be  
leaving Duke City any time soon.

John laughs.

JOHN

Good luck with that.

John heads to his car, opens the door, pauses.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I used to look up to you. But now  
I'm looking down - at one crazy Native  
motherfucker.

He gets in, peels out, kicking dust clouds over Billy. Billy  
lets the dust settle, spins his Vaquero around like a  
professional gunslinger before holstering it.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- DAY

Doris rushes through the door, drops her purse on the couch,  
frantically leads us on an impromptu tour, passing Sasha's  
room, entering the kitchen, opening the basement door,  
flicking a light switch, heading down the stairs, moving  
across the concrete, passing the washer, dryer, water heater,  
a bare stretch and finally reaching a medium to small size  
freezer cemented deep into the wall.

There's an extremely thick, industrial sized chain also cement  
mounted above, below and side to side of the freezer. Doris  
tries to pull on it, pull the door, grabs a hammer, bangs on  
the cement mounts, the giant lock. She's giving it her all,  
becomes more and more emotional, more and more fatigued until  
she realizes this thing ain't going anywhere.

She collapses to the ground, breaks down emotionally.  
Whatever's inside that refrigerator, she wants out.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - IT ROOM -- DAY

High Tech computer equipment fills the room alongside family  
photos of the IT GUY, 30's, with his WIFE and their YOUNG  
SON, 3. Crayon drawings hang on the wall.

John and Buckley sit next to the IT Guy going through the surveillance footage. A running LED clock runs at the bottom of the monitor. The lens is clear, shows the back of the store until a piece of fabric obscures the frame. It's impossible to see through. John's extremely frustrated.

BUCKLEY

Can you pull up the other camera?

JOHN

There's another camera?

BUCKLEY

Yeah, when we were canvassing, Dana checked with Walmart and they told us about the other camera.

The IT Guy pulls up the footage, scrubs through it until a car backs up into frame and stops.

BUCKLEY (CONT'D)

Holy shit! Can we see the plate?

IT GUY

Lemme freeze and zoom.

He clicks the mouse, jumps closer.

BUCKLEY

Oh, man!! If it were just at a better angle.

The car's backed up so we can see the left corner of the vehicle but not the plate.

IT GUY

Perp must've walked around the building.

BUCKLEY

Why would he do that? You think he knew the camera was there?

IT GUY

Maybe he backed up too far? Got lucky he didn't get the plate in frame?

The IT Guy clicks closer, manipulates the frame. Only takeaway's the square brake light. John moves a little closer, becomes a bit concerned.

BUCKLEY

This doesn't really help us, huh?

JOHN  
 (still staring at  
 brake light)  
 Hardly worth mentioning.  
 (leans back)  
 Everyone'll get on this guy, have to  
 see for themselves  
 (to IT Guy)  
 You got better things to do than  
 pull this up every 5 minutes, don't  
 you?

IT GUY  
 I really don't mind. Whatever it  
 takes to help you all.

JOHN  
 Nah. Fuck it.  
 (stands)  
 Thanks for your time. Buckley let's  
 get outta here.

Buckley rises, speaks softly to IT Guy.

BUCKLEY  
 We still doing Fortnite this weekend?

The IT Guy winks, smiles.

IT GUY  
 You know it!

EXT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - FRONT -- DAY

John leans against the back of his rental car, smokes a  
 cigarette as Billy pulls in and parks. He watches Billy get  
 out of the car, put his hat on and walk past. He and Billy  
 exchange a look, not a greeting, but clocking one another  
 without words. Billy enters the building

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
 He asked you for what?

John tosses the cigarette, pushes off his car. We move  
 forward into the back left of the car - it's the same make  
 and model as the car in the surveillance footage.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - CHIEF'S OFFICE -- DAY

Billy sits across from the Chief.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 He wants your whereabouts the night  
 of the Walmart murder.  
 (MORE)

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

The night before you started back  
with us. More or less your alibi.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I was in Los Lunas visiting my mother.  
You know this. Pretty sure she'll  
vouch for me.

CHIEF QALETAQ

I'm certain. But it'd sure seal the  
deal if you had something else.  
Something which can't be questioned  
nor disputed. Can you make that  
happen?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I filled up my gas tank that evening  
at the General Store. Be impossible  
for even Chase Elliot to make that  
kinda time.

CHIEF QALETAQ

I'll need to see those receipts and  
put a call in to their PD. Ask them  
to send a car over, talk to the owner.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Send Buckley. He's got a bromance  
hard on for John. Have him speak  
with Mr Peart. He owns the place  
and there 24/7.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Appreciate it.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Sure. If it's what we need to put  
this behind us. I was there roughly  
1030pm. From what the time stamp  
reads on the surveillance footage,  
it was roughly the same time that  
fabric covered the lens.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Fine. With this settled - where are  
the missing boys?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm running down a lead tonight.  
Provided I'm not indicted beforehand.

CHIEF QALETAQ

(joking)

I think you have at least a day.

BILLY CHEVEYO

At least.

Chief Qaletaq sees John enter the main room.

CHIEF QALETAQ

John!!

Chief waves John over. John steps into the office.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

We're working on your request.

John nods.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

You know, we have real challenges.  
We get this resolved, you two start  
playing nice.

They stare back at him.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

I mean it!!! Now get out of my office  
and stop behaving like two kids  
fighting over the pretty girl at  
grade school.

John exits the office.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

John?

John turns.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Send Buckley in here.

Billy stands up.

BILLY CHEVEYO

For the record - I saw her first.

CHIEF QALETAQ

OUT!!

(to himself)

Wise ass.

Billy walks through the office as John sends Buckley in to see the Chief.

INT. WRIGHT'S TRADING POST -- NIGHT

An older restaurant with aged wood, beams and Native American EMPLOYEES dressed in traditional costumes.

TOURISTS take photos of them with non-politically correct props such as tomahawks, long guns, cowboy hats.

An OLDER TOURIST, 60's, caucasian, poses on his knees as if he's being scalped by a NATIVE AMERICAN WAITER, 20's. The TOURIST'S WIFE, 60's, caucasian, snaps the picture. The Tourist stands, hands the Waiter some money.

OLDER TOURIST

Thanks, Tonto.

A NATIVE AMERICAN WAITRESS, 20's, passes them, leading us to a table where Billy sits opposite the Kestejoo Brothers.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You boys cool with that? This used to be a trading post. Americans swapped alcohol for our crafts, pelts, goods. Pretty much the beginning of the end. Now look at it - tourists are *encouraged* to disrespect our heritage. Ever seen the show they do out back? They let 'em use pop guns to shoot stunt guys off horses.

EVAN

That ain't our problem.

BILLY CHEVEYO

What you mean to say is it's not your *fault*. But it is your problem. 'Cause the imperials, the Spanish, the Americans - they feed on us. Always have. You heard about the missing boys, right? No one cares. They care about that Congressman. No one's made a point to question what he was doing in Hells Half Acre where young Native American boys go with older white men.

ADAM

Why are we here? You said you needed something. What is it?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I need you guys to help me. I need you guys to ask around and help me find their killer.

Evan laughs.

EVAN

No way we helping 5-0. Nuh-uh.

Adam takes a moment. He's considering Billy's request.

ADAM

You need to help us with something  
in return.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Name it.

ADAM

We got a four legged problem who  
loves his job and is WAAAY too good  
at it. We'll ask around, find out  
what we can - AFTER you make our  
problem go away. You do that - we'll  
know this relationship's for real.

Billy's open to the suggestion. He references the restaurant.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You know, it wouldn't take much for  
someone to purchase this  
establishment. A pair of locals  
like yourselves, say they went  
straight, legitimized their money,  
their relationships.

EVAN

We'd make less money.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah, you would. Though you'd help  
a lot more people, erase this "image"  
America perpetuates. Listen, you  
know why Duke City doesn't provide  
realistic substance abuse recovery  
programs? 'Cause you deal to your  
own people. You stop dealing to  
your people, start dealing to the  
other side and by the time you get  
out of the business, Duke City has  
to address healing addiction and  
maybe someone else goes down for the  
dealing.

Adam's hearing this. Evan's skeptical.

EVAN

(to Adam)

You're not considering this.

BILLY CHEVEYO

It may be short money. But it'll  
force them to declare an epidemic.

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Create a medical necessity and they  
 can't exclude our people. They'll  
 have to treat everyone. Just a  
 thought.

ADAM  
 How do you know we'll be able to  
 afford this place.

Billy looks over at a table of AMERICAN TOURISTS. A SUITED  
 MAN, 60's, caucasian, heavy, stands talking them up.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 That guy's the owner. Once a story  
 hits the newspapers about what he  
 serves his guests the Board Of  
 Health'll revoke his license and  
 close him down. Word of mouth will  
 destroy this place before they figure  
 out it's bullshit. Decent offer'll  
 set you guys up in no time.

ADAM  
 We'll consider it. Seriously, we'll  
 consider it. But you gotta take  
 care of our problem first.

Evan remains skeptical.

EXT. DUKE CITY DINER -- NIGHT

John's car's out front. Inside, we see him standing as Sasha  
 approaches. She's carrying her purse, wearing a jacket. He  
 leads her outside where he heads for his car and she for  
 hers. They continue talking flirtatiously until she laughs,  
 heads to his car, gets in and drives away with him.

From the other side of the road, Gronk sits in his good ole  
 boy truck, watching.

EXT. HORSE CORRAL -- NIGHT

Billy loads up his horse to carry something heavy, roundish  
 and metal inside a rough, canvas bag. He mounts the horse,  
 rides away.

EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT

Billy's horse grazes in the high grass. Nearby, we can't  
 make out exactly what Billy's doing. He's setting something  
 in the field. Hearing movement other than his horse, he  
 turns - it's the Coyote.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'd stay away from this area, buddy.

The Coyote turns, moves off a bit, then turns back. Billy picks up the empty canvas bag, mounts his horse and rides off. The Coyote follows.

EXT. HORSE CORRAL -- NIGHT

The horse is unsaddled in its stall. Billy sits out front, smoking a cigarette and petting the Coyote relaxing on the ground.

EXT. HORSE CORRAL - **FLASHBACK** -- DAY

Billy's saddling his horse. JOHN'S WIFE, 20's, beautiful, approaches him. Billy turns, notices she's been crying.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Hey. You okay?

JOHN'S WIFE

Have you seen John? Do you know where he's been? You two haven't been working late on that case have you?

Billy's unsure what to say - out his partner or save her feelings?

JOHN'S WIFE (CONT'D)

C'mon, Billy. I know. That's not really why I'm here.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Then why are you here?

JOHN'S WIFE

Well, I don't want to drag your relationship down with ours. But you may wanna check with that Waitress you been seeing, ask if maybe she knows where he's been. 'Cause I'm thinking if you and me compare notes, we'll find an awful lot of similarities. Look - he's my husband and this is a silly thing to say - you're a nice guy. And John - I've struggled with his dalliances but he takes advantage of nice guys like you. Before you know it, he's treating you like he treats me.

(MORE)

## JOHN'S WIFE (CONT'D)

'Cause if he's lying to someone he's vowed to love and calls his best friend, what's he gonna do to someone showing him the ropes and sharing his experience? Watch your back. Don't be stupid like me. Then again, maybe I'm just a jealous wife trying to get even, right?

With that she turns, walks back down to her car.

EXT. HORSE CORRAL - PRESENT -- NIGHT

Billy's horse stands alone. Billy and the Coyote have left.

EXT. FIELD -- MORNING

We're in the same field as last night.

A tennis ball bounces into the tall grass and settles. A few moments pass and the Police Dog from the Walmart crime scene bounds in, fetches it.

He runs out the other side, brings the ball back to Officer Foutz, dressed casually and sipping from a mug of coffee. Foutz tosses the ball and the Police Dog takes off.

The ball bounces in the tall grass, settles a bit further, this time in a bear trap.

Foutz sips from the coffee, watches the Dog bound toward the ball and disappear. Suddenly, a very painful, tortuous howling echoes. Foutz's mug lands on the ground as he rushes away from us.

INT. JOHN'S HOTEL ROOM -- MORNING

John and Sasha lay in bed. Sasha's phone vibrates on the side table. She answers it. We hear Doris' voice.

SASHA

Yes. Yes, mom. I'm sorry. I know!!  
I'll be in as soon as I can.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER - BACK AREA -- MORNING

Doris hangs up. Shakes her head disapprovingly.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

Doris approaches with a breakfast order, sets it in front of Billy, sitting in his normal booth with the newspaper.

DORIS

Looks like the competition's back.  
Must be awful to realize you're not  
as cool as you thought you were.

Billy points at an article.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You see this? That Trading Post  
restaurant got busted. Health  
Department found a freezer full of  
skinned cats. Turns out they were  
breeding them and boiling their skin  
off before serving them to tourists.

Billy sets the paper down, picks up his fork and starts eating  
his breakfast. Intimidated, Doris steps away.

EXT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - FRONT -- MORNING

A different rental car with round lights on the back pulls  
up and parks. John gets out. He's swapped out his vehicle.  
Buckley stands by the entrance, walks over to him.

JOHN

Anything?

Buckley stares back, raises his arms.

BUCKLEY

His story checks out...

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - CHIEF'S OFFICE -- MORNING

Billy stands across from the Chief.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Afterwards, I'd like some time to  
visit my mother, calm her down.  
I'll be back tomorrow afternoon.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Give her our best.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Will do.

Billy exits the office as John enters the main room, makes a  
bee line for the Chief. The Chief tosses some copies of  
receipts and an official document across the desk as John  
steps in.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 Gas receipts from the General Store's  
 computer register. Statement Buckley  
 took from the owner.

The Chief slips on his reading glasses, references the sheet  
 of paper.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
 Says Sheriff Cheveyo -  
 (looks up at John)  
 Around here, we just call him Billy -  
 (returns to paper)  
 Sheriff Cheveyo showed up about a  
 week before he was due to start with  
 us, visited the store numerous times  
 including purchasing about 15 gallons  
 of Unleaded gas at roughly the time  
 of the murder.

He tosses the paper on top of the receipts.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
 Can we get back to real police work  
 now? IT says there's additional  
 footage showing a car. Can we put  
 someone on that? Or do we wanna ask  
 Sheriff Cheveyo for blood, fecal and  
 semen first?

Frustrated, John exits the office.

INT. BILLY'S CAR - MOVING -- DAY

Billy and Gronk driving. Gronk's excited to be his partner.

GRONK  
 What can you teach me? Any advice  
 you wanna start me off with?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 No clue is too small. My first year,  
 we found a girl inside a suitcase  
 wrapped in garbage bags. There were  
 pollen grains all over her body.

GRONK  
 Pollen grains? Wow.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 We were able to figure out the murder  
 occurred in New Mexico and the body  
 was transferred to Texas afterward.

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 See, the grains were members of the  
 sunflower family commonly found in  
 ragweed which grows there. No clue  
 is too small.

GRONK  
 Where we headed?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 We gotta stop by this convenience  
 store. Something was tossed in a  
 dumpster that shouldnt've been.

GRONK  
 What'd they throw away?

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DUMPSTER SIDE -- DAY

Police tape, a few official vehicles including a Coroner's  
 Van. Dana's in the dumpster, carefully handing an infant  
 baby wrapped in plastic and a soiled blue blanket to a  
 CORONER. Gronk turns away, visibly upset.

GRONK  
 Who does that?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 We put low income people into  
 situations they're ill-equipped to  
 handle.

GRONK  
 Like raising their children? C'mon,  
 man...

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Ever read of something like this  
 happening in Beverly Hills,  
 California? You never see these  
 things in affluent neighborhoods.

GRONK  
 But a baby? It's like, regular crime  
 just ain't good enough for Duke City.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 I'll bet money it was deceased before  
 it was abandoned. Family probably  
 couldn't afford medical care and  
 waited too long Now, they're faced  
 with a couple options: call us and  
 risk a negligent homicide arrest.

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Maybe they have other kids they're looking after. Or do something like this and try and put it behind them, not make the same mistake. Regardless - how did we as a society help avoid this? We decided it wasn't our responsibility and instead of developing programs and job skills and aid - we donated a billion dollars to rebuild Notre Dame Cathedral. Now, lemme ask you, Gronk. You wanna change things? REALLY change things so you don't ever have to see this again? 'Cause there's a lot of choices, choices which - at best - are unpopular.

GRONK  
 And at worst?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 I'm gonna leave you here to sort things out with Dana. I'll see you tomorrow.

Billy places a comforting hand on Gronk's shoulder.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 You'll be okay. But this is just the beginning for you. Hang in there, partner.

Billy walks off towards his car, leaves Gronk to speak with Dana and the Coroner.

EXT. PEART'S GENERAL STORE -- DAY

A very old fashioned general store with a single gas pump beneath a wood A-frame awning. Billy pulls in and parks.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)  
 Tuberculosis was the main tourist trap of the 1900's. Also known as the "white plague", the infected traveled from parts as far as New York City.

INT. PEART'S GENERAL STORE -- DAY

Billy enters, the cow bell attached to the top of the door announcing him. Behind the counter, MR PEART, easily 90 years old, stares at us through prescription readers thick enough to melt rocks like a magnifying glass. Not too hard to see why Billy wanted Buckley to interrogate the guy.

Billy lays a fifty dollar bill on the counter.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I'm gonna fill up.

MR. PEART  
Lot of law enforcement coming through  
here lately.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Just visiting my mother, Mr Peart.

MR. PEART  
You from these parts?

Billy smiles, probably had this conversation a thousand times.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Have a nice day.

Mr Peart nods, watches him leave.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
As per an old saying, you came to  
Duke City for either your health or  
horse stealing. My mother assures  
me her grandparents came for their  
health and never left.

INT/EXT. MRS. CHEVEYO'S HOUSE -- DAY

Through the screen door, we see Billy approach, gently knock  
on the door.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Mom? It's Billy. I'm coming in.  
DON'T. SHOOT ME.

Cautiously, Billy pulls open the screen door, enters the  
foyer. He glances down at a small table - his credit card  
and a couple receipts. Billy places the card in his wallet  
and the receipts in a pocket as his MOTHER, 60's, caucasian,  
comes around the corner.

BILLY'S MOTHER  
You staying for dinner?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Mom, I can't. Just came by to check  
on you and pick these up.

BILLY'S MOTHER  
I got gas from Mr Peart just like  
you asked. Probably last me a year.  
Would you like some lemonade?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Mom...

BILLY'S MOTHER

I'll just be a minute.

She disappears around the corner.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Mom, I can't stay. C'mon, mom,  
please?

She reappears with two glasses of lemonade.

EXT. MRS. CHEVEYO'S HOUSE -- DAY

Billy and his Mother sit on a porch swing. Billy's lemonade glass is empty.

BILLY'S MOTHER

Will you visit your father while  
you're here?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I do every time.

BILLY'S MOTHER

You should try and forgive him.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I know, Mom. I'm trying.

Billy stares at her silently.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'm trying real hard. Trying  
real hard to forgive him for being  
an alcoholic, abusing you and  
abandoning us when I was 10. I only  
wish he was able to treat you like  
you deserved.

She pats his hand.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Look, I really gotta go. I have a  
long drive ahead of me.

She takes his glass, kisses him on the cheek.

BILLY'S MOTHER

I love you, Billy.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I love you, too, Mom.

He rises, steps off the porch, heads for his car.

BILLY'S MOTHER  
Visit your father!!

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I will, Mom!!

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

An extremely weathered gravestone with the engraved name WILLIAM CHEVEYO. Odd marks streak it. Stains. Liquid splashes the concrete. Billy's pissing on it.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
You're lucky you died before her you  
selfish piece of shit...

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN & DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Billy returns home, sets his things down, heads for the kitchen. He throws something into the microwave, punches some buttons, gets it going, pulls a beer from the fridge and cracks the back door open. He lights a cigarette, blows the smoke out as the microwave dings.

Billy sets down the beer, removes the plate, sets it on the kitchen counter, grabs a fork. He hears a creak behind him, carefully places the fork on the plate and slips his pistol from his things.

Stealthily, Billy moves towards the creaking back door, pushes it open and points his pistol. The Coyote stares at him from below. Billy uncocks the gun, contemplates the Coyote.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I'm not saying your ancestors don't  
have as much of a claim to this land  
as mine, I'm saying we gotta co-exist.

He steps back as the Coyote enters, finds a rug by the fireplace, lays down.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
I'm guessing we gotta share the  
leftovers, too, huh?

Billy sets down the gun, picks up the plate and heads over to the fireplace.

FADE OUT:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- MORNING

Incessant knocking at the door. Radio crackle. Billy moves through the house in sweatpants. The Coyote's still by the fireplace.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Gimme a minute will ya?!?

Billy swings open the door. The Chief stands in full uniform looking extremely serious, Gronk 10 yards behind him, Dana and Buckley at the street by a couple Duke City Sheriff vehicles. Billy takes it all in.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
I'm sorry to have to do this to you.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Do what? I got in late last night.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
I know. Again - I'm sorry to have to do this.

The Chief looks past Billy into the living room.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
Is that a coyote?

Billy glances back, sees the Coyote's now standing, watching them with interest.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Yes.  
(impatient, re: the  
other cops)  
Why all the fire power?

CHIEF QALETAQ  
DEA got an anonymous tip. Wants us  
for backup.

Billy suddenly relaxes. They're not here for him.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Man...

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Hey, I'm sorry, I know you said you'd  
be in this afternoon -

BILLY CHEVEYO  
No-no-no, it's fine. Gimme a minute.  
You wanna wait inside?

CHIEF QALETAQ  
You got a fucking coyote in there.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I know.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
I'm good out here.

Billy smiles, closes the door, calms himself, walks through the house to his bedroom.

INT. UBER -- DAY

An Uber sticker's displayed on a windshield. A fluorescent orange box rests in the lap of passenger Paco Kestejoo, the kid from Congressman Leopold's murder.

EXT. SKY -- DAY

A DEA Chopper hovers above Duke City. We see the Uber pull into a small shopping center, drop off Paco. The fluorescent box is so bright we can see it this far away. The conversation's heard through radioes.

DEA OFFICER #1 (O.S.)  
Suspect's out of car. Man, can you believe how bright that box is?

The Uber pulls out onto road. An unmarked vehicle follows.

DEA OFFICER #2 (O.S.)  
We're in pursuit. Will pull over.

An UNDERCOVER OFFICER approaches Paco. Paco hands him the box. The Undercover Officer IMMEDIATELY draws his service weapon, forces Paco to the ground as other DEA OFFICERS and DEA VEHICLES swarm the scene.

DEA OFFICER #1 (O.S.)  
Suspect apprehended.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

The group reconvenes. It's a flurry of activity. The Chief enters his office to a ringing phone. Buckley and Dana get situated at their desks.

BUCKLEY  
You hear about Foutz's dog? Man...

The Chief slams the phone down HARD! Storms from his office.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Who's in charge of Social Media?!?!

No answer.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
WHO'S IN CHARGE OF SOCIAL MEDIA?!?!?

Everyone stops dead in their tracks.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
Fine. Dana.

DANA  
Yes, sir?

CHIEF QALETAQ  
That was the Mayor's office. They  
called to inform me we're RAPIDLY  
approaching the lead in national per  
capita car thefts.

She nods, going with it though not knowing where it's going.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
I want the following posted on  
Twitter, Facebook - whatever we have.

She grabs a pen and paper.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
Citizens of Duke City. Please-please  
please-please-please do not leave  
your vehicles unattended while warming  
them up or cooling them with AC.  
Thanking you in advance - your Duke  
City Sheriff's Department.

He heads back to his office, yells over a shoulder.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)  
Billy I need you!

Billy heads to the office. Dana turns to the others.

DANA  
Was that four or five pleases?

BUCKLEY  
Four.

GRONK  
Really? I thought I heard five?

BUCKLEY  
Yeah, maybe...

DANA

Fuck, guys!!

GRONK

It was five!!

BUCKLEY

Yeah, Gronk's right - five!!

Dana picks up her phone, dials.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - CHIEF'S OFFICE -- DAY

Billy enters the office, closes the door.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Have a seat.

Billy sits.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

The Elders are asking for an update.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm working on it. Expecting my phone to ring any minute. Seriously.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Yeah, I relayed something along those lines. Well....you're heading out there all the same. They want you for a Sweat Lodge Spirit Session. Believe it'll help.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Do I need to worry about this?

CHIEF QALETAQ

Hell, yeah, you need to worry about it. Absolutely. I had to do one at 18. Nearly lost my fucking mind.

EXT. RESERVATION - GATED ENTRANCE -- DAY

Gronk and Billy stand at the back of Billy's Sheriff car. A pick up truck's backed up on the other side of the gate.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)

Before he passed, my Grandfather told me stories of how our ancestors allocated leadership in times of war and times of peace. In times of peace, the diplomatic, judicial man over saw the tribe.

Billy takes his time unholstering the Vaquero, rolls the chamber, does the Gunslinger spin, contemplates.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In times of war, the strategic,  
ruthless protector had complete  
control and support. I worry I'm  
losing sight of those two roles within  
myself.

He flips the gun around, hands it to Gronk. Gronk holds it, watches Billy walk to the pick up truck, get in the passenger's side and drive away.

INT. RESERVATION - ELDERS MEETING ROOM -- DAY

Billy sits across from the Elders.

ELDER #1

Billy, the Reservation appreciates  
what you've done for us before - and  
since - your return to Duke City.

BILLY CHEVEYO

My pleasure.

INT. SWEAT LODGE SPIRIT SESSION -- DAY

Dark and brooding. Sage and other herbs smolder. A SHAMAN, 80's, chants as Billy's laid on a pelt covered floor. Logs burn in a furnace. More are placed atop. It's hot and only gonna get hotter.

INT. RESERVATION - ELDERS MEETING ROOM -- DAY

ELDER #2

Your mother. How is she?

BILLY CHEVEYO

She's well. Thank you for asking.

ELDER #2

It saddened us when your father passed  
and when you left us.

BILLY CHEVEYO

In my heart I still remain.

INT. SWEAT LODGE SPIRIT SESSION -- DAY

Billy's head is raised and he's fed liquid from a wooden spoon. He lays back down.

INT. RESERVATION - ELDERS MEETING ROOM -- DAY

ELDER #3

Do you feel your soul is pure?

BILLY CHEVEYO

No, sir. However, my intentions  
are.

Elder #3 nods approvingly.

ELDER #3

We should begin.

INT. SWEAT LODGE SPIRIT SESSION -- DAY

Laying prone, Billy stares straight above.

INT. RESERVATION - ELDERS MEETING ROOM -- DAY

ELDER #3

We believe this will help you find  
our lost boys.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I believe it will as well.

ELDER #3

The Shaman will be pleased to hear  
you're positive about this.

ELDER #2

A positive mind and heart will help  
the Session.

INT. SWEAT LODGE SPIRIT SESSION -- DAY

The room begins to shift, pull, stretch. We swirl down on him as he closes his eyes...sees everything he wants and fears for Duke City, everything he's felt, been hurt by, loved, regretted...images come and go like taking a photo while moving.

EXT. WRIGHT'S TRADING POST - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

NATIVE AMERICAN PATRONS dine in a refurbished version of the restaurant as other nationalities serve them, respect them. The Kesteejoo Brothers stand prone, clean cut, staring at us. The vision swirls to...

INT. CITY HALL - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

The Chief, in suit, is sworn in as Mayor.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

The Chief stands at the podium, addresses the public.

CHIEF QALETAQ

A vision of the future, a vision of  
unity, a vision of Duke City!!!

Massive applause echo like thunder....

INT. DUKE CITY JAIL - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

Wearing a prison jumper, John sits at a metal table. LARGE INMATES step up to him...

INT. DUKE CITY JAIL - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

An Inmate swings a powerful punch, connects to John who spins toward us, his face distorts, pushes through us...

EXT. GRAVEYARD - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

A coffin with a glass partition allowing us to see Sasha. We rapidly pull back, realize she's in the bottom of a grave as water rushes over the edges...

INT. CHURCH - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

FATHER ADAMS, 50's, swings an incense burner as he strolls through a parish. Tommy Lucas, the young man released from jail earlier, kneels near the front.

INT. CHURCH - RECTORY - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

Again, Tommy kneels in the Rectory. We recognize this room as the VIP area of the Native American Punk Club Billy met with the Kestejoo Brothers. This vision's a hybrid of the church rectory and the punk club.

Patrons party around Tommy staring ahead and we rapidly pull back, twist, exit the room as Father Adams laughingly smiles at us, shuts the door...

EXT. RURAL DUKE CITY - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

The Coyote, much younger yet with distinctive colored eyes, stands in the bushes next to an Older, paternal Coyote. Both stare out at a deer. Suddenly, they rush out, attack...

EXT. RURAL DUKE CITY - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

The Young Coyote and its Father drag meat toward their family. They crest a rise and see their family's been shot to death, their bloody bodies strewn across the dirt.

A moment passes and the Coyote's Father is forced a few feet over - a bullet's impact has killed him.

Our Young Coyote turns, sees YOUNG MEN with rifles cheering and running towards him. Some pause, shoot at him, bullets ricochet off stone, he runs for his life...

INT. CAGE ON BACK OF TRUCK -- DAY

The Coyote's in a cage. We swing past him as the truck rushes along the road, see the DRIVER and push in - he's wearing a new bandanna with a Zia symbol....

INT. BAR - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

BILLY'S FATHER, 30's, sits at a bar with fellow workers, 30's-40's, Caucasian. They order whiskey shots and pressure him to consume....

EXT. BILLY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

A pick up truck is parked askew on a lawn. Yelling and screaming's heard inside. YOUNG BILLY, 10, runs out the front door followed by his Father and Mother.

Young Billy's tackled by his Father who proceeds to beat him, push his Mother away.

The scene rewinds quickly to...

INT. BAR - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

...Absent now is Billy's Father. Only the fellow workers order whiskey....

EXT. RANCH - BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

The Coyote is running full speed towards us, the new Zia bandanna in full display around his neck. We RACK FOCUS, see the Driver standing on the grass in front of his trailer firing a rifle...

EXT. BILLY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

We're staring at an AA Chip. It breaks apart revealing Billy's Father in western style suit, hair braided, holding a flower wreath and extending it towards us. Billy and his Mother stand at the doorway.

BILLY'S MOTHER

Billy and I forgive you.

Billy's Mother takes the wreath...

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

In Sasha's bedroom, Sasha and Billy are intimate. We're staring down at her.

SASHA

I love you so much.

We turn to her POV - she's staring at John now...

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN & DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

The Coyote's atop someone, viciously rips into flesh and clothes - we see it's John, devoured alive as the coyote tears him apart....

EXT. DUKE CITY SKY - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

A meteor shower draws our eye down to...

EXT. RURAL DUKE CITY - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

....A Henry Rifle in his hands, Present Day Billy kneels, his Father also kneeling by his side. Both hide in the same bushes as the Young Coyote earlier.

BILLY'S FATHER

I'm sorry I wasn't there for you,  
Billy. But I am proud of what you're  
doing. You're a good man.

Billy raises the rifle. His eye lowers to the sight...sets his finger on the trigger....fires...the bullet FLIES from the barrel...

We follow as THE BULLET'S POV across rural land with trees, bushes, over green areas without trees, past the Police Station, the City Hall, the Diner, the train tracks, Hells Half Acre, the Punk Club, bad neighborhoods, endless stretches of road....until we're at....

EXT. WEST MESA - BILLY'S VISION -- DUSK

A long, wide stretch of rough barren land. There's a small rise where we slow down. Mounds of dirt and dust rustle, hands appear, shoulders, bodies as the TWO MISSING NATIVE AMERICAN BOYS rise and walk from their shallow graves.

They're dirty, bloody, bruised and stare at us, extending their arms, displaying bloody Christ-like wounds on their palms....

EXT. FIELD BEHIND WALMART - BILLY'S VISION -- NIGHT

...We pull back from the the Coyote's eyes staring at us, fly to the backside of the Walmart as Billy stands by the murder victim, move into Billy's eyes as if he and the Coyote are imprinting upon one another, mutual survivors in Duke City...

INT. SWEAT LODGE SPIRIT SESSION -- DAY

The fire burns out. The smoldering incense dissipates. The room is empty.

EXT. RESERVATION - GATED ENTRANCE -- DAY

As the pick up drives away, Billy walks towards Gronk and their vehicle. He pauses at the car. Gronk approaches.

GRONK

Billy? Billy you alright?

Billy bursts into tears, emotionally wrecked. This isn't like him. Gronk sympathetically helps him into the passenger seat of the car, closes the door, takes the Vaquero off the truck. He gets into the driver's side and pulls away from the Reservation.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Billy closes and locks the door, heads into the kitchen, grabs a beer, opens the back door. The Coyote enters, takes his place on the rug as Billy chugs the beer.

His phone vibrates. He pulls it out, looks at it and sighs like "not now". Reluctantly, he answers.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yep.

Adam Kestejoo's on the other end.

ADAM (O.S.)

We have information for you. We need to meet now. At the baseball field.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Can it wait until tomorrow?

Adam hangs up. Billy drops his head, glances at Coyote.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

(to Coyote)

Don't worry. I'm going.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD -- NIGHT

Billy's changed his clothes. Sits in the stands. He sees the Brothers walking toward him from Left Field, steps down the bleachers, meets them on the infield.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I hope you're not gonna bust my balls about the DEA. 'Cause if you're gonna do a drop, having your boy use an Uber and carry a box bright enough to see from a chopper ain't the best way to ensure anonymity.

ADAM

No, but if you're placating a Federal Agency it's a great way to make sure THEY don't fuck it up.

BILLY CHEVEYO

And your nephew? Paco's your nephew, right?

EVAN

He'd been chipping off the product he was supposed to be slagging. Needed to make it up to us.

BILLY CHEVEYO

And I guess Juvie's a great way to get your shit together. Look, I've had a rough day. What's up?

As Adam speaks, Evan pulls out a burner phone, punches in some numbers.

ADAM

We heard our four legged friend's been placed on permanent vacation. I think we talked about finding something for you in return.

Evan hits send. Billy's phone pings receipt of a text message.

BILLY CHEVEYO

What's this?

ADAM

The location of those boys.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Are they alive?

Silence. Billy looks from one to the other.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

How can I be sure I'll find them?

EVAN

Our nephew did some things he's ashamed of. Maybe you've met our nephew before. Maybe you've been at places you'd prefer to not have been. I speak for myself but maybe I was someplace I'd prefer to not have been.

ADAM

You should get a hold of those boys' snapchat videos.

EVAN

Gunshots in their legs, their arms, their mid-sections.

ADAM

You'll see a face you recognize.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Can't you just tell me who this person is?

ADAM

We're taking your advice and getting out of the business. But we gotta transition our accounts and set up our successor.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm guessing that's the man in the snapchat?

ADAM

If you're for real about changing things around here, you'll understand we need time on our end. This ensures we'll have it. But we need another favor. In the spirit of cleaning things up around here, we have an associate who's out of control. We pressed him to pay his debt and he's taken an unconscionable direction.

Evan punches more numbers into a phone. Looks up.

EVAN

He's making his daughter pay off his debt. She's 9.

ADAM

We realize now how we've contributed to this.

EVAN

He made his own decisions. It's not our fault, man. The guy's a piece of shit!

ADAM

I need you to help correct this. Please - get her to a safe place.  
(to Evan)  
Give it to him.

Evan hits send. Billy's phone pings receipt of another text.

EVAN

That's his address.

Evan breaks the burner phone in half.

ADAM

You do this for us, we owe you one. I owe you one.

EVAN

You look like shit, my man. Get some rest.

They walk back the way they came.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah, I'll get right on that.

Billy looks at his phone, scrolls through his contacts to Gronk. Hits dial. Gronk picks up.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Hey. Ready for some full contact law enforcement?

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

A map of Hell's Half Acre spreads across the hood of Gronk's truck. Next to it's an overstuffed large letter sized manilla envelope with a string wrapped enclosure.

Billy points out the area to Gronk.

BILLY CHEVEYO

The apartment building's in the heart of Hell's Half Acre.

Gronk sighs.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 The parking lot's on a corner which'll  
 benefit quick entrance and exit.

EXT. OPPOSITE STREET - HELL'S HALF ACRE -- NIGHT

Billy drops Gronk off, hits the gas, drives off. Gronk takes  
 a deep breath, heads for the corner.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
 I'll drop you off on the street behind  
 the building. I'll pull around the  
 block, you hoof it to the apartment.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HELL'S HALF ACRE -- NIGHT

Rundown would be a compliment. Gronk appears, passes TWO  
 HISPANIC MEN, 30's, rough looking, ink on their arms, faces.  
 He ignores them, heads up the stairwell two at a time.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
 You just mind your business, eyes  
 straight ahead. Anyone around  
 there'll be on alert but this guy's  
 been trolling the internet so it  
 won't be too big a surprise to see  
 someone like you.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

GRONK  
 What's this guy's name?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Hector Gomez. Upstairs. Number 9.  
 You'll know it's him by the tattoos -  
 LOVE on his right fist, HATE on his  
 left.

GRONK  
 Just us? No back up?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 We can go that way if you wanna wait.  
 See if we can get a warrant with  
 zero probable cause.

GRONK  
 Just asking.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 We don't have time to go through  
 proper channels. There's a 9 year  
 old girl right here -  
 (MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

(hits map)

You think she wants us to wait for  
an open minded Judge willing to risk  
his career to keep strange men from -

GRONK

Okay, okay. I'm in. 100%. Fuck  
that guy.

EXT. APARTMENT #9 - HELL'S HALF ACRE -- NIGHT

Gronk knocks on the door. The metal "9" rattles. HECTOR  
GOMEZ, 40's, soiled white tank top, opens the door. Gronk  
sees the fist tattoos.

GRONK

Gomez?

HECTOR

Who the fuck are you?

GRONK

(holds up cash)

Couple pals on the internet sent me.

Hector looks him over, grabs for the money. Gronk pulls it  
away. Hector smiles, opens the door all the way.

INT. APARTMENT #9 -- NIGHT

Gronk steps inside, checks the place out. There's very little  
here - couch looking like it was pulled off the street, tv  
with a cracked screen, formica kitchen table with amphetamine,  
scale, baggies. Broken chairs, cockroaches, spilt food and  
drink, stains on the carpet.

Gronk hands him the cash.

HECTOR

Her room's in the back.

GRONK

Anyone else been by today?

HECTOR

No, man, you're the first.

(motions to the table)

Wanna bump? Five bucks.

Gronk shakes his head. Hector sits, lights a cigarette as  
Gronk slowly moves down the hall. He pushes the door at the  
end open.

GRONK

Victoria?  
 (turns back to Hector)  
 Hey, man, what's wrong with her?

HECTOR

Nothing, man, do your thing.

Gronk disappears into the room, reappears carrying a little 9 year old girl, VICTORIA, walks softly down the hallway. Hector rises from the table.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Hey, what you doing man?

Gronk reaches the door, opens it revealing the Two Hispanic Men from outside. Gomez speaks with them in Spanish. The Two Men pull guns. Gronk backs up as Hector takes Victoria. Suddenly, one of the Men's head EXPLODES.

He falls, revealing Billy in the doorway wearing blue latex gloves and holding a pistol with a silencer. The Other Man turns - BAM!! His head's gone, blood and brain matter splatter on Gronk. Billy turns to Hector.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Gronk. Take the girl.

HECTOR

She's my daughter, man.

Gronk takes the girl.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Get her out of here.

Gronk and Victoria disappear out the door.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Sit down.

Hector takes a seat at the table. Billy pulls out a baggie, dumps a bunch of powder out in front of Hector.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

You're gonna love this.  
 (puts gun to Hector's  
 forehead)  
 Do it.

HECTOR

What is it?

Billy cocks the gun.

HECTOR (CONT'D)  
 Alright, alright.

Hector picks up a straw, snorts some.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 All of it.

Hector does it all. Sits up straight. Feels real good for a second, smiles slightly as foam appears in his mouth, he starts shaking, falls to the floor.

Billy unscrews the silencer, waits for Hector to stop shaking, checks his pulse then places the pistol in Hector's hand. He exits, closing the door behind him.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HELL'S HALF ACRE -- NIGHT

Billy gets in the driver's side of the truck. Gronk and Victoria are in the passenger side, a seat belt around them both.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 You saved her life, Gronk. You hear me? YOU saved HER life.

Gronk nods. Billy starts the truck, drives away.

INT. GRONK'S TRUCK - MOVING -- NIGHT

The truck drives through Hells Half Acre.

GRONK  
 Where are we taking her?

Billy opens the glove compartment, pulls out the manilla envelope, drops it in Gronk's lap.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Everything you need to know's in here. I'll square it with the Chief. You had a family emergency, called me late at night. You should be back day after next.

Gronk stares out the window. Dredge and sorrow.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Jesus, this place is just getting worse. I had to investigate a crash and the man who caused it was on LSD. He took off in a t-shirt and underwear walking on all fours like a coyote.

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Another time, we apprehended a man who killed a librarian, lived with her corpse and held a yard sale of her belongings. We discovered her decomposed body in the bedroom and dead dog in the bathtub. If Hades had a sister city, it'd be right here in Hells Half Acre.

EXT. ROAD TO WEST MESA -- DAY

A long series of Duke City Sheriffs vehicles speed past. Red & blue lights swirl, sirens blast.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)  
 The Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo ended the war between the United States and Mexican Republic in 1848. The turn of the 20th Century was the last refuge for outlaw types.

INT. CHIEF'S CAR - MOVING -- DAY

The Chief drives Billy as he references the GPS pin on his phone. The screen displays an upcoming turn.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Take a right up here.

EXT. WEST MESA -- DAY

Scores of COPS scour the area.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)  
 The Texas Rangers cleaned out all the undesirables from Duke City. The State, however, debated the need for a Ranger force vs cost. It was promptly disbanded since the majority of offenses weren't affecting the rich. Nowadays, they say if you wanna get away with murder, move to Duke City.

Billy stands on the specific point referenced on the GPS. The ground appears undisturbed.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Nothing. There's nothing here.

He glances at the Chief, confused, concerned.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 You sure about this, Billy?

Billy walks around, tries to figure it out, feels the pressure. All the resources, the Cops, the voices of the Elders...he glances in the distance, squints, sees the Coyote on a ridge. Heat waves rise, make it difficult to make out. Billy rubs his eyes, the Coyote's gone.

Billy flashes to his earlier vision at the sweat lodge - this ridge is what he saw. This is where they're buried.

BILLY CHEVEYO

(softly to himself)

They moved them. They moved the bodies.

(louder, pointing)

Over there!!!

EXT. WEST MESA - AREA IN BILLY'S VISION -- DAY

The group digs in various places. Billy stands at the point where he believes he saw the Coyote. Dana starts walking up the slight incline, looks down - there's a corner of fabric and a metal button from a western shirt sleeve. She crouches, pulls on the fabric - a hand's unearthed, an arm.

Scared, Dana falls backwards.

DANA

Billy!!!!!!

EXT. RESERVATION - DOUBLE WIDE TRAILER -- DAY

Billy, the Chief, Dana and Buckley stand with the Medical Examiner and his ASSISTANTS. The Elders are at the door of a double wide trailer. The door opens and they have a conversation with the FAMILY.

CHIEF QALETAQ

I want everyone to be quiet and respectful. They know why we're here. But they have a dying bit of hope this won't identify their boys.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Buckley - you do ANYTHING stupid - albeit unintentional - you and me'll have a badges and guns on the car conversation.

The Elders wave the Medical Examiner over. Billy accompanies them. Buckley turns to the Chief.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Oh, he means it Buckley. Keep it shut.

INT. RESERVATION - DOUBLE WIDE TRAILER -- DAY

The Medical Examiner uses tweezers to pull hair from combs and place them in evidence bags, as well as entire tooth brushes, tissues from waste baskets - anything with DNA.

EXT. URBAN AREA -- NIGHT

We're looking at an iPhone displaying Snapchat footage. It's grainy and dark. We see the Two Native American Boys standing with their hands secured behind their backs.

PATRICK (O.S.)

You bitches gotta learn who's the man, who's your owner.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Bullets rip through their legs, their arms. They fall to the ground, writhing in pain. BANG! BANG! A shot each into their abdomens. We hear PATRICK DELONGPRE, 20's, Caucasian, laugh.

PATRICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Fuckin' pussies!!

The camera briefly pans to Patrick and freezes.

INT. CHIEF'S CAR - RESERVATION GATE -- DAY

Personnel walk by, Sheriff's vehicles exit as Billy and the Chief look at Billy's iPhone

CHIEF QALETAQ

Patrick Delongpre. Mayor's Nephew. His father owns the company spearheading the Industrial Park built on the baseball field. Do I wanna know how you got this footage? I'm guessing it's currently inadmissible.

BILLY CHEVEYO

IT owed me a favor and hacked into the server.

The Chief raises his hand, doesn't want to be implicated.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

This afternoon, Tom Delongpre's holding a meeting with the Mayor at his corporate office. Wanna head over with me?

INT. HIGH RISE CORPORATE CONFERENCE ROOM - HALLWAY -- DAY

In the distance is a conference room with glass walls. MAYOR SYDORICK, 60's, sits at a long conference table alongside numerous INVESTORS, ARCHITECTS and CONSTRUCTION TEAM MEMBERS.

Standing at the end of the room, TOM DELONGPRE, 50's, leads a power point presentation on the Industrial Park. A small foam core picture like the one at the baseball park depicting the plan rests on an easel.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)

They're updating their investors on  
the project before breaking ground.

Lead by a SECRETARY, Billy and The Chief walk towards the office. A few of the Investors notice their approach.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. HIGH RISE CORPORATE CONFERENCE ROOM - HALLWAY -- DAY

Tom and The Mayor stand outside the room speaking with Billy and The Chief.

CHIEF QALETAQ

You're familiar with the two missing  
boys from the Reservation?

TOM DELONGPRE

I've seen it on the news, yes.

BILLY CHEVEYO

We found them. Rather, we found  
their bodies.

MAYOR SYDORICK

We're very sorry to hear this. Please  
extend our condolences.

BILLY CHEVEYO

(to Delongpre)

We'd very much like to speak with  
your son.

TOM DELONGPRE

My son?

BILLY CHEVEYO

We believe he has information which  
will lead to an indictment.

MAYOR SYDORICK

Indictment?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
That's correct.

TOM DELONGPRE  
Do you have a warrant?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Do we need one?

MAYOR SYDORICK  
I don't believe my nephew nor my  
brother in law have anything to do  
with this.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Are you instructing us to drop it?  
I'm fine putting that request in my  
report and sending it off to  
Congresswoman Midthunder. She is  
head of the police oversight committee  
and has expressed an interest in all  
paperwork regarding the Duke City  
Sheriff's Department and Native  
American Affairs.

(to Chief)  
Just a reminder, Sir, we'll also  
need to send a copy to the Native  
American Bureau.

(to Mayor)  
The Missing Persons report was created  
on Native American land. Per the  
City's agreement with the Elders, we  
need to provide them with all reports.  
If I leave right now, I can get it  
done in time to hit the news cycle  
before day's end.

MAYOR SYDORICK  
You think you're pretty smart, don't  
you?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Just a good Sheriff, Mr. Mayor.  
Are you a good politician?

MAYOR SYDORICK  
Excuse me?

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Billy.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
'Cause right now, a good politician  
might consider what the community  
(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 really needs more than dragging your  
 developer brother in law and sketchy  
 nephew into the news. This being -  
 what - six months before a major  
 election. For instance - a baseball  
 field. Pretty good chance suspending  
 construction might distract us from  
 further investigation. In fact, a  
 NEW baseball field, scoreboard and  
 low income housing project named  
 after the boys might go a very long  
 way as well.

MAYOR SYDORICK  
 And how would you suggest we spin  
 this to our investors?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 You've just been alerted of the  
 challenges with Tribal Land and will  
 need to adjust the project's focus.

TOM DELONGPRE  
 You're that half breed cop, aren't  
 you? Solved a couple high profile  
 cases then disappeared. Why'd you  
 come back?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Got tired of hearing how much your  
 son liked hurting young Native  
 American boys and girls.

TOM DELONGPRE  
 Don't you mean squaws?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 For both our sakes, keep your son on  
 a short leash.  
 (nods towards  
 conference room)  
 They don't want his arrest  
 jeopardizing their investment. At  
 least not until it hits escrow.

INT. ELEVATOR -- DAY

Billy and the Chief descend from the meeting.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 I hope you know what you're doing.  
 The Mayor's gonna be on a head hunt.  
 You fuck this up, we both might be  
 headed for the electric chair.

INT. SPORTS BAR - **FLASHBACK** -- NIGHT

Billy weaves through the crowd with two draft beers. He sits down at a table, slides one towards John.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Don't. Say. Anything. I may be headed to Los Angeles. They're looking to shake things up a bit, wanna hire someone from out of state. This could be really great for me.

JOHN

Congratulations. When do you hear for sure?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Few weeks. I figure we solve this case, I give you the credit, you move up in the department here. It's win-win for us, partner.

JOHN

We gotta solve the case first, though. And all's we have is a torso.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I have a lead and once the DNA comes back, which was -  
(uses air quotes)  
Your idea - once we get the DNA I'm certain we'll identify the body and nail the killer.

John raises his glass.

JOHN

Good luck.

Billy raises his glass as well.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Just keep a lid on this Los Angeles thing, okay? I've been waiting for an opportunity like this for a long time and I ain't getting any younger.

JOHN

Of course.

John and Billy take a sip from their beers. John, though, contemplates more than just Billy's good fortune.

CHIEF QALETAQ (O.S.)

We got a DNA match. Billy? Billy?

INT. LOBBY - ELEVATOR -- DAY

Billy stands in the elevator. The Chief's in the lobby, holding the door open with one hand, his phone in the other.

CHIEF QALETAQ

They got a match on the torso. It's your girl's Ex.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

Dana puts up a picture of Victoria Gomez, the girl Gronk and Billy rescued, on a Missing Persons bulletin board. Gronk, enters, passes her on the way to his desk. He sees Sasha and Doris sitting across from the Chief in the interrogation room.

GRONK

What's going on?

DANA

Got a DNA hit on the Walmart torso.

GRONK

Yeah?

DANA

Ex-Husband.

GRONK

I thought that guy went missing like 15 years ago.

DANA

The *daughter's* Ex-Husband.

GRONK

Holy shit! Do Billy and that Disneyland fuck know?

DANA

Chief asked them to take a hike before he started the interview.

EXT. FIRING RANGE -- DAY

Billy's doing target practice. He flips a switch, maneuvers it towards him. Buckley appears in the next stall, lays down a new Vaquero.

BUCKLEY

Took the plunge.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah? You like it?

BUCKLEY

I do. John kinda convinced me. I don't know why you got it out for him. Seems like a nice guy.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah, he does. Then you get to know him and you wonder what kinda guy fucks around on his wife.

BUCKLEY

Is that any of your business?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Absolutely none of my business. But when he's bragging about how he hates the panties the chick he's cheating on wears so he buys her a whole bunch of these black *He's So Lucky* brand g-strings, then goes on to say that it kinda backfired on him 'cause he gets so turned on he doesn't take the time to wear a condom and worries about his pull out skills...

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

John sits next to the IT Guy. Both listen to the conversation through headphones. Clearly Buckley's wearing a wire. The IT Guy laughs.

IT GUY

My wife used to wear those.

JOHN

Yeah?

IT GUY

Yeah. You're not kidding about those. I think they're a big reason why we got pregnant.

JOHN

How old's your kid?

IT GUY

Just turned 3.

John closes his eyes tight. Billy's story involves him and the IT Guy's wife.

EXT. FIRING RANGE -- DAY

BUCKLEY

Aren't those the same kind we found  
on that surveillance camera?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Sure are. Kinda odd don't you think?

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)

Especially with the DNA match we  
just got and the similarity between  
the car in the surveillance footage  
and the rental car John was using.

The IT GUY glances at John through the corner of his eye.

JOHN

Don't look at me like that.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)

Good luck with that Vaquero. Careful  
with the trigger. Wouldn't want you  
to accidentally shoot your new partner  
in the foot.

John whips off the headphones.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Billy finishes washing dishes, leaves them in a rack to dry.  
He fills up an old bowl with water, walks over to the  
fireplace and sets it out for the Coyote.

There's a creaking from the doorway. Alarmed, the Coyote  
lifts its head. Billy calmly rises, steps to the table for  
his weapon, raises it. John enters. Billy lowers his gun.

JOHN

You could've shot me and be done  
with it.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You're always welcome here.

John glances at the picture pyramid, the map on the table.

JOHN

See you're still bringing your work  
home with you. My wife forbids it.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah, well, I don't have a wife.  
You saw to that.

JOHN

You wouldn't want to marry her. Her  
past's gonna catch up with her sooner  
or later.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Lot of that going around.

JOHN

Got anything in that fridge?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Just the heads of my enemies. Be my  
guest.

John steps over to the refrigerator, opens it up. Absolutely  
empty. Nothing. John nods.

JOHN

Kind of a dick move at the shooting  
range couple days back with the "He's  
So Lucky" info. You do know you're  
bringing other people into this.

John returns to his spot by the table and back door.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Was Buckley wired?  
(sarcastic)  
No.

John points to the photo of Father Adams.

JOHN

They found that pedophile priest  
with a bullet in his head. I went  
to speak with that kid but he bolted.  
You wouldn't know anything about  
that would you?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Just what's on the news.

JOHN

And the DNA matching Sasha's Ex?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I was hoping you'd be able to shed  
some light on that. You are the  
point person, aren't you?

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 Straight from Los Angeles. What do  
 YOU think about it?

JOHN  
 I think you're setting me up. And I  
 think you're responsible for the  
 Priest. But I guess some credit  
 cards and that coyote'll vouch you  
 were here at the time of the murder.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 I was. Where were you?

JOHN  
 Look, you're not smart enough to put  
 me away. I know you're pissed off I  
 got the LA job AND your girl -

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Stole the LA job and slept with my  
 girl behind your wife's back. How's  
 that going anyway? I hear that  
 marriage - and the LA job - have a  
 ticking clock on 'em.

John puts his hand on his Vaquero. The Coyote rises, snarls.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 He's taken up residency.  
 (more snarls)  
 He's making his own decisions right  
 now.

John cautiously moves his hand from the holster.

JOHN  
 Look, I'll own my behavior's done a  
 lot to create this situation. But  
 the torso, the panties, the similar  
 rental car... I mean, you ARE going  
 away for good.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Not when it comes out you've been  
 dropping into town, renting the same  
 car, renting the same room, visiting  
 the same girl - for over a year. I  
 mean, what's YOUR alibi for all these  
 crimes? John, it looks really, really  
 bad. Motive. Opportunity. Gonna  
 be real hard to patch things up with  
 the Mrs from a Texas State  
 Penitentiary.

(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

That ring may be staying in your pocket for good. Texas is pretty open about its freedom but asking for weekend furloughs into Duke City might be a bit much.

JOHN

I break things off with Sasha are we good?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I make cases. DA makes deals.

JOHN

I'm gonna find that Lucas kid before you.

John takes a step for the door, pauses.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Oh - have you seen or heard from Buckley? He's not answering his phone and hasn't been home.

Billy stares back at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Despite it all, you should know I considered you my mentor. Feel it made me a better cop.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Shame it didn't make you a better person.

John exits. Billy stares at the photo wall. We PUSH IN on it, moving closer to Father Adams then veer to the right, settle on the picture of Tommy Lucas.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

The Chief solemnly addresses the Department. Dana stands next to him. She's visibly upset.

CHIEF QALETAQ

We've put out an APB on Buckley. Last seen heading to a home near the Church in response to a stolen vehicle call. Despite our urgings to the public, one of our citizens warmed up their car and went inside. Dana, will take it from here.

DANA

Officer Kyle and I responded to the 41-20. The owners of the vehicle opened the door and invited me inside. I left the door open as I stepped in approximately 6 feet. Officer Kyle remained on the porch. While taking their statement, the sound of broken glass came from the church across the street. Unbeknownst to me, Buckley crossed the street to investigate on his own. Upon finishing taking the statement, I exited the house and looked for Buckley. I called for him and began walking around the neighborhood. Seeing the, uh, seeing the broken window at the church, I called for back up and entered the church which is where I discovered the deceased body of Father Adams. There was no further sign of Officer Kyle.

CHIEF QALETAQ

We're asking Duke City for any information. That's all for now.

The Group rises, moves about, speaks amongst themselves. John checks out the various players for behavior tells - Billy, Gronk, Dana. Seeing Billy walking for the front, John pushes through the room quickly.

EXT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

John exits the building, looks around for vehicle activity. Billy's to the right of him, leaning against the wall, smoking a cigarette.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Someone's in an awful hurry. They having a sale on He's So Lucky panties?

Gronk exits halfway, holds the door open.

GRONK

Hey. Chief's got me canvassing the neighborhood for Buckley. You cool with that?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I work for the Chief so yeah.

GRONK

Alright. I'm gonna run an errand  
real quick before hand. Can I borrow  
your keys?

Billy tosses him the keys and Gronk returns inside. Billy  
remains calm, continues smoking, extends the pack to John.

JOHN

No, thanks.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You should start.

He and John hold a look before John heads back in. Billy  
remains outside.

INT. CHURCH - **TWO DAYS AGO** -- DAY

Billy, Gronk and Father Adams struggle inside the Rectory.  
In uniform, Billy and Gronk wear blue latex gloves. The  
three bust into a stained glass window, it shatters.

EXT. HOUSE ACROSS STREET - **TWO DAYS AGO** -- DAY

Waiting outside for Dana, Buckley turns to the source of the  
glass breaking.

EXT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

Billy lights another cigarette, rubs his temples.

EXT. CHURCH - **TWO DAYS AGO** -- DAY

Buckley approaches the broken window, looks inside as Billy  
shoots the Priest with a throw down gun. Gronk turns and  
sees Buckley.

EXT. CHURCH - SIDE ALLEY - **TWO DAYS AGO** -- DAY

Running full speed down the alley, Buckley's gun comes  
unholstered, lands on the ground. Gronk passes it. Buckley  
stops, reaches for his holster - no gun. Gronk slows, both  
breathing hard. Buckley's terrified as Gronk approaches.

EXT. BILLY'S CAR - **TWO DAYS AGO** -- DAY

Tape across his mouth, binding his wrists and legs, Buckley's  
struggling in the trunk as the lid's shut. Gronk gets in  
the passenger side and Billy drives them away.

INT. BILLY'S CAR - **TWO DAYS AGO** - MOVING -- DAY

Silence as Billy drives. Gronk is very nervous.

GRONK

We can't let this stop us.

BILLY CHEVEYO

He's a Sheriff's Deputy like us.

GRONK

Yeah, and that sucks. But we can't let him stand between us and what we're doing. I mean, if this happened at that little girl's apartment, would the conversation be any different? Would we say 'sorry, we can't save you 'cause this guy happened to walk in at the wrong time?' That Priest back there's a pedophile.

Billy remains quiet. Gronk looks out the window, comes to a decision. Surprisingly resigned to it.

GRONK (CONT'D)

I'll do it.

EXT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

Billy's cigarette continues to burn.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)

There's a basement in Sasha's house. We can put him there in the meantime. We'll give him something so he doesn't alert them.

EXT/INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE - GARAGE -- DAY

Wearing a jacket, Gronk opens the garage door, backs Billy's car into it.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)

You take my car while they're at work. I'll get you a key to their garage.

Gronk rolls the garage door down.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- DAY

Gronk enters, does the same route through the house as Doris earlier. Along the way to the basement door, he pulls out a ziplock bag, removes a pair of blue gloves and reveals the same throw down gun used at the Church.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE - BASEMENT -- DAY

The light turns on. Buckley's secured by the freezer. Gronk descends the stairs, crouches a few feet from Buckley's body. Buckley stirs, turns his head, looks right at Gronk. He knows what's about to happen.

Gronk doesn't want to do this but committed himself. He raises the gun, points it at Buckley's heart.

EXT. DESERT -- DAY

Billy pulls up and stops behind a junker car. Tommy Lucas gets out of the junker. He and Billy meet on the shoulder of the road.

TOMMY LUCAS

I'm freaking out, man. You said you were gonna come by and to be alone. I waited two hours then some other cop comes knocking on my door saying Father Adams was shot. What's going on? They think it's me? They think I did it, don't they?

BILLY CHEVEYO

You've had a really bad draw of the cards, Tommy. Really bad. And I'm sorry it's not gonna get any better. But we gotta turn things around in Duke City and it ain't gonna be easy, definitely ain't gonna be clean.

TOMMY LUCAS

I don't understand.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You don't have to understand. You just need to know I'm not happy about any of it but it's gotta be done and no one else is willing to do it.

Billy removes his Vaquero. Tommy gets visibly upset.

TOMMY LUCAS

I don't understand, Billy. I didn't do anything wrong.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I know, Tommy. I do. And believe me, I'm real sorry it has to be like this. Our ancestors were very wronged. And it's up to each and every one one of us to do our part to make it right again.

Tommy's crying as Billy raises the gun, points it.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

You're a big part of making things better.

BANG!! He shoots Tommy in the chest. Tommy's thrown against the car, slides to the ground. Billy approaches, holds him while he dies. He removes the baggie with the gun and gloves. Puts them on and fires a round into a nearby cactus before placing the weapon in Tommy's hands.

He rustles through Tommy's pockets for the car keys. He opens the trunk, heads back to his vehicle and opens his trunk. Buckley's dead body's inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT -- NIGHT

Lights and tape and cameras and vehicles. Everyone investigating. A NEWS REPORTER gives an update.

NEWS REPORTER

Sheriff Cheveyo told Tommy he'd do his best to help him but he had to surrender. Which was when Lucas brandished the same weapon he'd used to kill Father Adams and Duke City Rookie Gary Kyle.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB - VIP ROOM -- NIGHT

Adam and Evan watch the broadcast.

NEWS REPORTER

We have Sheriff Cheveyo with us now.

Evan laughs.

EVAN

This guy's crazy.

Adam leans forward in his seat.

ADAM

No. He's serious. Very. Serious.

NEWS REPORTER

Sheriff, how could something like this have been prevented? You were the arresting officer years back.

INT. DELONGPRE DEN -- NIGHT

Tom sits in his office watching the news.

TOM DELONGPRE  
PATRICK GET IN HERE!!!

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
The lives of Tommy Lucas and Sheriff  
Kyle could have been saved if the  
Church had turned in their predators  
instead of re-assigning them to  
vulnerable towns like Duke City.

INT. MAYOR'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

The Mayor turns up the volume on his television.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
I'm not sure why our politicians  
have failed to help not only the  
Duke City Sheriff's Department, but  
citizens as a whole.

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

A tv above the bar plays the newscast. A LARGE PATRON watches  
the broadcast while chalking a pool cue.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
It's hard enough dealing with the  
highest per capita crime rates in  
the nation let alone allowing these  
predators to hide in plain sight.

INT. MAYOR'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)  
It's no secret the church donates  
generously to the Mayor's election  
campaigns. These deaths need to be  
questioned. Hopefully the Mayor has  
some answers.

The Mayor turns off the tv.

INT. CHIEF'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

The Chief smiles admiringly.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Jesus, Billy....

INT. DELONGPRE DEN -- NIGHT

Patrick stands on the other side of his father's desk, chomping with an open mouth on ice cream from a bowl and spoon. Tom points at the tv.

TOM DELONGPRE  
Stay away from this man.

Patrick steps forward, stares at the tv screen.

PATRICK  
Him? Dad he's a puppy.

Patrick walks for the door.

TOM DELONGPRE  
I mean it, Patrick. Stay away from this guy. Lay low, go on vacation someplace - stay away.

His back to Tom, Patrick holds up his spoon, waves it as he exits.

EXT. RESERVATION - HIGH SCHOOL -- DAY

Old playground equipment. Dirt fields. Absolutely the bare minimum. YOUNG STUDENTS play, find a way to be happy.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)  
Like my ancestors, I mistakingly thought leading an honest life would protect me from evil. But people will do whatever it takes to get what they want even if it means destroying someone else or betraying friends or family. I had to learn the hard way.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM -- DAY

Billy sits on top of a table at the head of a class. His name is written on the chalkboard behind him. To the side are Gronk and MISS BORNBAZINE, 20's, the teacher.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Leonard Peltier? Anyone? C'mon, you guys have to know who Leonard Peltier is?

Anita Qaletaq, The Chief's Granddaughter from the baseball field, raises her hand.

ANITA

He's a Native American activist given two consecutive life terms for the death of two FBI agents back in the 70's. Amnesty International says his trial was unfair. He's proclaimed his innocence ever since.

Billy glances around the room.

BILLY CHEVEYO

No one else. No one? See, this is the challenge we face. You're not only unaware of your heritage, but myself and others like me are guilty of letting it die. Lemme throw some numbers at you - Native youth have the highest lifetime prevalence of major depressive episodes. Suicide is the second leading cause of death—2.5 times the national rate—for Native male youth in the 15 to 24 year old age group. Last year, almost 69 percent of Native youth aged 15 to 24 who were admitted to a substance abuse treatment facility reported alcohol as a substance of abuse compared to 45 percent for non-AI/AN admissions.

The room is quiet.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Were you aware of this? Look around yourselves. About 65 percent of you will graduate. Verses 75.2% for the rest of the United States. College degree's even less - 9.3% verses 20.3%.

Still no one stirs.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

How many of you have had contact with drugs or alcohol?

No one raises a hand.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Gotcha. We're cops. You're not gonna stupidly admit that, right?

Laughter. Billy raises his hand.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

I had contact with drugs and alcohol at your age. My father's Native American, my mother white. Yeah, I'm a half breed. Heard that a lot growing up. I split my time between my mother's house off the reservation and my grandparents house on it. Why not my father's? Because he was an alcoholic struggling with his disease until it killed him. It took a long time for me to finally forgive him. Watching his decline and behavior made me want to become a police officer, help people. Most recently, I've focused on helping MY people 'cause it doesn't seem like anyone else OUTSIDE of this Reservation has the power to change things. Which is why I'm asking you all to help me. I need you to come to school, do well in school, do well in sports, help your friends and family to stay clear of drugs and alcohol and crime. I bet you get lectured a lot, huh? You do. And I'm not a kid anymore so it's that asshole in the uniform telling you things you already know. But do you know the outsiders, the conquerors, have been feeding on us for centuries? And lately, we've been feeding on one another. We gotta stop that. We gotta start a new wave of Native American Pride. It starts in school rooms like this, with teachers like Miss Bornbazine. You all've been brought up in the 21st Century so there's no turning back now. But you can certainly take what you know about life and apply the values of community our Elders, our Ancestors taught to create a more positive, sustainable future.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY -- DAY

Miss Bornbazine walks out of the classroom, escorts Gronk and Billy down the hall.

MISS BORNBAZINE

Thank you both for taking the time to speak to my kids. I worry about them.

GRONK

Our pleasure, ma'am.

MISS BORNBAZINE

It's none of my business, but I just gotta tell you I think the Mayor was out of line for what he said this morning.

They slow down, Gronk and Billy look at each other.

MISS BORNBAZINE (CONT'D)

Yeah. The Mayor finally appeared in public. He's like that rare Pokemon you seldom ever see.

INT. PEART'S GENERAL STORE -- DAY

Mr Peart rings up a sale, sets the change on the counter.

MR. PEART

Visiting your mother again?

John picks up the money.

JOHN

Yes. Yes I am.

INT/EXT. MRS. CHEVEYO'S HOUSE -- DAY

John knocks on the screen door.

JOHN

Mrs Cheveyo? Any one home?

Billy's Mother answers the door, speaks through the screen.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Mrs Cheveyo? I'm John Judah, a friend of Billy's.

BILLY'S MOTHER

Oh, hello.  
(opens screen door)  
Won't you come in?

John steps inside.

JOHN

I'm looking for Billy. Has he been around lately?

BILLY'S MOTHER

Would you like some lemonade?

JOHN

Ma'am, I -

BILLY'S MOTHER

I'll just be a minute.

She disappears around the corner. John glances around the house, leans outside the screen door, checks out the neighborhood.

Slowly, he reaches for his Vaquero, cocks it while it's in the holster. He slowly leans back into the house when the DOOR JAM SHATTERS!!!

Billy's mother cocks a Henry Rifle, aims it at him.

BILLY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

You get outta here!!! You get outta here before I shoot you myself!!

JOHN

Wait-wait-wait-

BAM! She fires again!!! Cocks the rifle and walks forward. John cowers off the porch for his car.

BILLY'S MOTHER

My son's gonna getcha!! You can bet on that, he's gonna getcha!!

She steps out onto the front yard as John gets in the car, speeds off. We see smoke from the muzzle as she fires again.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT -- DAY

The team surrounds a video monitor. The Mayor's giving a speech.

MAYOR SYDORICK

Further, since my election, my office has sourced competitive numbers indicating crime is on a decline in Duke City.

DANA

Boy, he sure Fox News'd that statement.

MAYOR SYDORICK

My election campaign also has a policy of anonymous donations to protect the privacy of its citizens and organizations.

(MORE)

MAYOR SYDORICK (CONT'D)

While child abuse is despicable, so is insinuating I would tolerate it in lieu of money. Sheriff Cheveyo's statements are slanderous and I'll be asking the District Attorney to look into them as well as the current slate of activities going on in the Duke City Sheriff's Department.

The IT GUY hits a button, freezes the screen.

IT GUY

That's more or less the gist of it.

Billy smiles, walks out of the room.

INT. DUKE CITY SHERIFF'S DEPT - HALLWAY -- DAY

Billy's getting a cup of water from a dispenser.

JOHN (O.S.)

Where is he? Where's Billy? This way?

John enters aggressive, angry, pushes Billy to the ground, proceeds to beat the shit out of him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Tonight, I'm breaking it off with your girl. This -

(punches Billy)

Is so you don't think it's 'cause of anything you said or that I'm afraid of you.

Other OFFICERS enter the hallway, break the fight up. Gronk and Dana are the last to enter the hallway. John pushes past them.

DANA

That guy is such a dick!

EXT. HORSE CORRAL -- EVENING

Billy brushes down his horse. Sasha appears.

SASHA

Hey. Just checking in on you. Mayor was pretty hard on you.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Eh, it's to be expected. Guys like him - their "go to" is slander, defamation.

SASHA

Look, I don't know how many of my apologies you're gonna accept but I may as well throw it out there. I'm sorry.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Mmm-hmm.

SASHA

I am. I don't know what it is about me, why I couldn't see I have a great man in front of me who wants to do right by the world.

BILLY CHEVEYO

It's okay.

SASHA

Can we at least be friends? Maybe swing by the diner every once in a while, put on songs my mother hates?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Of course.

SASHA

I wanna put him behind us. If we can.

BILLY CHEVEYO

When did it start up again? You and him.

SASHA

You both were at the booth. You left. He stayed. We started talking, things escalated.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Nothing before that? Since we both left Duke City? He never came back to see you?

SASHA

Of course not.

Billy nods.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Listen. I need a favor from you. Big favor, actually. But only if you're sincere about putting John in our rear view.

SASHA

Yeah? Way you're talkin' this sounds more like a wife request.

(holds up hand, wiggles ring finger)

Care to upgrade your plan?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I do.

SASHA

What is it you need me to do?

EXT. HORSE CORRAL - PARKING LOT -- EVENING

Sasha walks down to her car. She's been crying. Upset, she gets inside, collects herself, forces a smile, drives off. Whatever favor he wants from her, it's a big ask.

EXT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Sasha returns home, finds John waiting on the stoop. She has a couple shopping bags, approaches the door.

JOHN

You okay? You look....upset.

SASHA

I'm fine. Can we talk inside?

JOHN

Sure.

She unlocks the door.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Sasha heads for her bedroom.

SASHA

Gimme a sec.

John moves around the room, projects his voice.

JOHN

I owe you an apology.

SASHA

(from bedroom)

Yeah?

JOHN

Yeah.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 I've been doing a lot of thinking  
 and....I wanna be a better person.  
 I wanna be a better cop and a  
 better...  
 (softly)  
 ...husband.

He comes around to the front, stands at her bedroom door.  
 She's changed out of her clothes into *He's So Lucky* lingerie.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 Babe, what are you doing?

She steps over to him. Man, she's gorgeous.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 I'm trying to apologize. I'm sorry  
 for leading you on.

SASHA  
 You mean fucking me. Which is exactly  
 what you're gonna do right now.  
 Fuck me.

They embrace, she pulls out his handcuffs.

JOHN  
 I don't have a condom.

SASHA  
 You don't need one.

EXT. RURAL CLEARING - **HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO** -- NIGHT

We're in the past. A Native American ritual around a bonfire.  
 Ceremonial clothes, drums, chanting, dance. We tilt up to  
 the sky, see a Meteor Shower's starting. Follow it down to -

EXT. RURAL CLEARING - **PRESENT** -- NIGHT

The same clearing. Now, cement and chain enclosures protect  
 a propane ceremonial fire. A CROWD surrounds it, others  
 stand at an elevated section, Billy's among them.

There's a disturbance below. Patrick leads Anita Qaletaq  
 and a SECOND HIGH SCHOOL GIRL over the chain, has them dance  
 with him around the fire, mimicking the Native American  
 ritual. It's extremely disrespectful. Locals exchange  
 disgusted looks.

Disturbed, Billy makes his way through the crowd until he's  
 at the chain below.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Okay, that's enough. Get out of there.

Laughing, the girls stop, look between Billy and Patrick.

PATRICK

Fuck him. Let's party like it's 1599.

The girls are torn between the older cop and young bad boy.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Get out of there now!

Billy helps the girls over the chain.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

This is what I was talking about this morning. Stand over there.

Patrick avoids Billy, does one more dance around the fire. Billy gets a hold of him, drags him over the chain.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Sacred ceremonies took place here. Be respectful.

PATRICK

That so, Kemosabe?

Billy pulls him tighter.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I promised my Boss you'd be a good boy which is the ONLY reason you're free. You're fucking up my plans for things so please, for me, no more bullshit. Lay low, will ya?

Patrick pushes off him, turns to the girls.

PATRICK

Wanna dip?

They glance at Billy.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm gonna make sure they get home safe and you're gonna get your little white ass outta here.

Billy pushes Patrick into the crowd. Patrick mocks shooting him, disappears.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE - SASHA'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Sasha's slipping into a robe. John's sitting on the bed. Regretful. He reaches for the handcuffs near the headboard. She crawls over, puts a hand on his.

SASHA

Any chance I can keep these? Just something to remember you by?

He remains quiet, stands up, puts on his shirt, grabs his jacket. She stands across the room as he gives a nod, exits.

EXT. RURAL CLEARING - PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

The meteor shower over, cars are leaving the lot. Billy stands with Anita and the other girl. His phone rings. It's Sasha.

SASHA (O.S.)

He's gone. You wanna come over and help get this scent off?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yeah, baby, I'll be right there. Just finishing up a couple things.

SASHA (O.S.)

Okay, I'm gonna hop in the shower. Let yourself in.

BILLY CHEVEYO

NO!  
(calms, looks around)  
Don't shower.

SASHA (O.S.)

I'm showering.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You shower - no wife request.

He hangs up, turns to the girls as a pickup truck pulls in. Chief Qaletaq's driving. Anita fidgets nervously.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

Guessing that's your Dad. Okay, let's go.

Both the girls head for the truck, get into the front bench seat. Billy leans into the window, shakes the man's hand.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Thank you for this, Billy.  
(MORE)

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

(to Anita)

We got a lot to talk about.

Billy taps the hood of the car, steps away as it pulls out. He scrolls through names on his phone, calls Gronk.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Hey. Just got a call from Sasha. Very upset. Said John was on his way over and she's scared. No - I got this. You don't hear from me in one hour you send the cavalry alright? Seriously. One Hour.

EXT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Billy's car is parked outside.

BILLY CHEVEYO (O.S.)

Cuff yourself.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE- SASHA'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Sasha secures her wrists with John's handcuffs. She's staring right at us. Billy's bare left hand caresses her neck, she closes her eyes, moves with it. The hand lowers, there's a bit of a pause, then Billy's right hand appears in a black latex glove, settles on her neck.

Billy applies pressure, tightens. Her eyes open, the grip too tight, getting tighter, she realizes this isn't a game, struggles, tries to move but he's on top and stronger.

BILLY CHEVEYO

He never came back, huh?

She struggles, murmurs "I'm sorry". This enrages him more. He squeezes, throttles, strangles until there's no movement, no life. Billy rises off the bed.

EXT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

We see Billy's shadow move about in the window shade as Red & Blue lights and sirens announce numerous Sheriff's Deputy vehicles rushing into frame. Gronk, Dana and other cops rush to the door.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE - SASHA'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Gronk and Dana push through the door, into the bedroom. Billy's on the bed, no longer wearing the black gloves, touching Sasha's neck with his left hand.

DANA  
Billy, what the fuck!!

She draws her weapon.

DANA (CONT'D)  
On the ground!!! Now!!!

He follows instructions as the other cops cuff him. Dana speaks into the radio attached to her shirt.

DANA (CONT'D)  
We need an ambulance.

She turns to Gronk who shakes his head in dismay.

DANA (CONT'D)  
Fuckin' help us, Gronk!!!

INT. DUKE CITY JAIL -- DAY

Billy sits behind bullet proof glass in a visiting stall. He's wearing a prison jumpsuit. John sits down on the other side, takes the phone off the hook.

JOHN  
Remember when you said your goal was for me to never leave Duke City? Yeah, I just wanted to swing by on my way outta town. Say goodbye. Mayor's calling for you and The Chief's heads. Wants Congressman Midthunder to step down, too. You know, I really miss the ocean. Can't wait to get back to Los Angeles, my wife, my job. How you doing in there, huh? I told you you're not evil or smart enough to get away with this shit. You're just a wounded little boy running around with a pop gun and a cowboy hat.

Behind him, a door opens and a series of bodies in light brown khaki enter, stand behind him.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Listen - you need anything, anything at all, feel free to ask your cellmate. They love helping cops in there. Seriously. They love it.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
You know, if you'd just apologized - and meant it, made things right -  
(MORE)

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)  
 none of this would've happened.  
 None of it.

JOHN  
 I'm sorry I'm smarter than you. I  
 mean it. Really.

DANA  
 Please stand and place your hands  
 behind your head.

John turns around in his chair. Gronk, Dana, other cops,  
 the IT Guy, jail officials - all surround him.

GRONK  
 STAND UP AND PLACE YOUR HANDS BEHIND  
 YOUR HEAD!!!!

Gronk aggressively lifts John who fights back. Other cops  
 intercede, restrain him as Dana puts cuffs on him.

DANA  
 I know you've been wanting me to do  
 this for a long time, just probably  
 not the scenario you had in mind.

GRONK  
 John Judah, you're under arrest for  
 the murders of Sasha Inteus and Javier  
 Mendez. You have the right to remain  
 silent...

As Gronk continues reading him his rights, Dana chimes in.

DANA  
 Next time you decide to murder  
 someone, try not to leave a bunch of  
 semen in their vagina, your cuffs on  
 their headboard and black latex gloves  
 with your DNA all over them - and  
 her - half flushed in a toilet.

INT. DUKE CITY MEDICAL EXAMINERS - **FLASHBACK** -- DAY

John tosses his black gloves, one makes it in, the other  
 hangs off the rim. Billy's standing near it.

JOHN  
 You don't mind getting that do you?

INT. DUKE CITY JAIL -- DAY

John turns to Billy who gives him an intentionally exaggerated  
 wink.

John turns back around as the IT GUY punches him in the face.

GRONK  
 (not meaning it)  
 Hey, you can't do that...

The IT Guy steps back, cradles his hand. The others struggle to get John out the door.

EXT. DUKE CITY JAIL -- DAY

Gronk, Dana and other cops stand waiting. Billy exits in his Sheriff's uniform, greeted like a returning hero.

He puts on his cowboy hat. Gronk hands him his Vaquero. He holsters it as Dana hands him a cigarette and lights it for him.

DANA  
 I'm sorry I gave a statement against you. Looked pretty bad seeing you over her like that.

Billy exhales smoke.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 You did the right thing. You're a good officer, Dana, and we're damn lucky to have you.

DANA  
 Thank you, Billy. Appreciate it.

Billy descends the stairs like a rockstar, celebrity, an untouchable.

INT. CHIEF'S HOUSE -- EVENING

A specialty chess board. One side, the pieces are all Cowboys with Custer as the king. The other side are all Indians with Sitting Bull as the King.

This is what Chief Qaletaq referenced as "play cowboys and indians" during the first baseball game. The Chief sits opposite Billy.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 Where did you go when you left us?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 Went back to school.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
 What did you study?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Native American Affairs.

EXT. DUKE CITY STAR -- DAY

Billy sits against his car holding some official looking papers. JANICE STILLWATER, 40's, exits the building, approaches him. Billy pushes off the car, hands her the papers.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Everything's been adjudicated.

Janice takes the paperwork, flips through it.

JANICE  
This was a one off, Billy. My reputation would be destroyed if the Star found out I knew someone put those cats in that restaurant freezer to discredit them.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Of course. Please make sure your husband remembers next time he wants to risk a DWI.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy and the Coyote stand near a fireplace. Billy drops a few logs in, pours lighter fluid over it.

INT. WRIGHT'S TRADING POST -- NIGHT

Extensive renovations are underway. Billy walks inside, sees the backs of Adam, in business suit, holding architecture plans next to Evan, still dressed like a Vato.

ADAM  
That's a support beam. They say we pull that the ceiling collapses. Look Evan, it's important we listen to people with more experience than us -

EVAN  
I don't care, I want it taken down.

ADAM  
The ceiling will collapse!

Adam glances behind, sees Billy, motions to his brother. Evan turns.

INT. CHIEF'S HOUSE -- EVENING

The chess game's progressed.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
I purchased my father a new headstone.

CHIEF QALETAQ  
Yeah?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Those things are expensive.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy lights a match, the fireplace engulfs.

INT. WRIGHT'S TRADING POST - FAR TABLE -- DAY

Billy sits across from Adam and Evan as workers continue in the background.

ADAM  
We heard about your girlfriend.  
Condolences, brother.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Thank you. Listen, a lot of things are gonna hit this week - in two days, the Chief's announcing indictments on the Delongpre kid. We also believe his father helped him move the bodies. Now, this is the problem - we didn't just find the two Native American boys, we found 11 other bodies the Medical Examiner's working to identify.

ADAM  
11?

EVAN  
(laughing)  
They do say if you wanna get away with murder, move to Duke City.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
Just wanna make sure you know what's coming down.

EVAN  
What's coming down?!?!?

ADAM  
Evan, he's not threatening.  
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

(to Billy)

Right, Billy? You're just making sure we're not involved with those.

EVAN

He better not be threatening.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm here to help. You guys have done a great job so far. I wanna help you keep it going. This Delongpre kid. He's the one taking over your business?

ADAM

Yes. We're going straight. We believe in you and what you're doing.

Evan fidgets. He's not totally on board. Billy sees it.

EVAN

One of us does.

ADAM

We're getting out, Evan. We made our money, we're getting out before it gets us.

BILLY CHEVEYO

I'm not totally convinced Evan's on board.

ADAM

He is.

Evan stares straight ahead.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Our statistics show an increase in narcotic activity and rehabilitation percentage on the other side of the tracks.

ADAM

That's correct.

BILLY CHEVEYO

But not much of a decrease on our side.

Adam turns to Evan. Evan shrugs.

EVAN

It's business. As in - none of your business.

ADAM

Billy, would you excuse us for a minute?

BILLY CHEVEYO

I have to get going. Indictments are coming down on the Delongpre family. Between this and the Church, the Mayor's office is going to erupt, look for someone else to blame. I'm confiding this to you so please, we're very close, have your stories straight, close up your older accounts. You have two days.

Billy rises, looks around at the renovations.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

This new place. What're you gonna name it?

ADAM

Coyote.

This takes Billy by surprise.

INT. CHIEF'S HOUSE -- EVENING

We're deep in the game. Billy moves Sitting Bull, takes a Cowboy pawn.

CHIEF QALETAQ

It's a shame about Buckley.

Billy places the pawn on the side of the table. Meets eyes with the Chief.

BILLY CHEVEYO

Your move.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy drops in surveillance photos of Sasha's Ex, the Walmart loading dock, the torso.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD -- DAY

Wow! The field has been completely refurbished. Newly seeded green grass everywhere, fresh paint on stands, dugouts. Brand new electronic scoreboard in center field.

A Press Conference is set up with ceremonial red tape. There's also a new architect's depiction of what was the industrial park. Now, it's the new baseball field, a skatepark, recreation center, low income housing.

The Chief stands at the microphone. CONGRESSWOMAN MIDTHUNDER, Billy, Gronk, Dana flank him in support.

CHIEF QALETAQ

We're putting out an arrest warrant for Patrick Delongpre and Thomas Delongpre. We've obtained a Snapchat video on one of the deceased boy's phone placing Patrick Delongpre at the murder scene. We also believe Mr. Delongpre's construction company helped move the boys' bodies to throw off Duke City law enforcement.

REPORTER

Is there any connection between the Mayor and his brother-in-law in relation to these murders?

CHIEF QALETAQ

I have no more information on this matter. I'll leave it to the Mayor to discuss his relationship with his Brother In Law, Nephew and Father Adams. I would like to announce I'm entering the Political theater this fall. Something needs to change in Duke City. I believe it's your political leadership. Thank you and let's play ball!!

Congresswoman Midthunder uses a giant scissors to cut the red ribbon amongst applause.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - STANDS -- DAY

Billy sits in the stands watching the ballgame. The Chief makes his way up to him.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You okay?

The Chief sits, speaks softly.

CHIEF QALETAQ

911 received a call from the Delongpre's maid. Found the father and son and rest of their family dead.

(MORE)

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Son apparently murdered his mother, sister and father before turning the gun on himself. Call came in minutes before the Press Conference. You don't think that's a little coincidental do you?

Billy's quiet.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

I knew this was gonna get messy. But I'm worried you may like the messy side of things too much.

BILLY CHEVEYO

You know what's in Sasha's basement? No. You don't. I do. And I know she put them there, not her mother. Did I fall in love with someone who did bad things? Yes. I did. And if she hadn't've crossed me I'd probably be making excuses for her and looking the other way. I also know that since the beginning of my law enforcement career I've failed to make positive change *honestly* against those who did things *dishonestly*. You and I both know the time for hoping folks'd do the right thing had passed a long, long time ago. I'm not proud of *how* I've done things and I don't know if I make it back having done them. However, I am proud of what we've accomplished.

Billy sees the Anita, the Chief's Granddaughter, on the field.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

That your girl? She like the new field? She does, doesn't she?

At the plate, Anita gets a hold of the pitch, hits it to the outfield like before. Everyone rises, watches the ball flying, flying, flying - hits the scoreboard, shorts it out.

BILLY CHEVEYO (CONT'D)

What'd you tell me? Resources make all the difference.

INT. CHIEF'S HOUSE -- EVENING

The game's nearly over. Outside of a few pawns, the only significant pieces left are Sitting Bull and Custer.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy drops in a box of black latex gloves like John's.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB - STAIRWELL -- NIGHT

In full Sheriff's Uniform, Billy angrily rushes up the stairs.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 (pulling on Sheriff's  
 Badge)  
 Open that fucking door...

Wisely, they do.

INT. NATIVE AMERICAN PUNK CLUB - VIP ROOM -- NIGHT

Billy enters, sees the brothers sitting at the small bar. He pushes through people. Evan rises and starts at him. The Guards and Adam separate them.

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 I thought we understood each other.

EVAN  
 I understood you perfectly. Did you not understand me?

BILLY CHEVEYO  
 (to Adam)  
 Did you know about this? Did you okay what he did?

ADAM  
 Billy, I didn't know. I swear.

EVAN  
 I don't answer to no one. And I ain't given up my business.  
 (to Adam)  
 You wanna go off on your own, be my guest. But I ain't walking away from what's mine. Besides...  
 (chuckles)  
 Ain't my fault the family came home at the wrong time.

Billy lunges for Evan. The Guards restrain him, Adam restrains Evan. Evan holds up his arms in retreat. Billy calms as Adam pulls him away from the group. Evan calls from the other side of the room.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 Hey, Billy? Anytime, man. Anytime at all.

Billy calms, looks from one to the other.

BILLY CHEVEYO

This whole town's relying on what we're building. The whole Reservation. I've been planning this for three years!

Evan hears this, stops and slowly turns around.

EVAN

You've been planning this for three years? Did you pay Patrick to take out those two boys?

BILLY CHEVEYO

(to Adam re: Evan)

Figure him out. Before it's too late.

As Billy pushes his way through the door, Adam stares at Billy, unsure what to make of what's just been said. Evan steps up, joins his brother.

EVAN

Yeah. I think he may be doing more favors for us now...

Adam turns to Evan. It's clear there's great dissension between them.

INT. CHIEF'S HOUSE -- EVENING

It's looking like this may end up a stalemate.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Do you think Sasha kept your secrets?

BILLY CHEVEYO

Yes.

CHIEF QALETAQ

How can you be certain?

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy drops in surveillance photos of John in Los Angeles, Sasha picking him up at the Duke City airport, entering and exiting Duke City Motels. He knew she was lying to him at the horse coral.

INT. DUKE CITY JAIL -- DAY

John sits behind bullet proof glass in a visiting stall. He's wearing a prison jumpsuit.

The Chief sits down on the other side, takes the phone off the hook.

CHIEF QALETAQ

One evening an old Cherokee told his grandson about a battle that goes on inside people. He said, "My son, the battle is between two wolves inside us. One is Evil. It is anger, envy, jealousy, greed, arrogance, lies and ego. The other is good. It is joy, peace, love, hope, humility, kindness. The grandson thought about it then asked his grandfather: Which wolf wins? The old Cherokee simply replied, "The wolf you feed."

JOHN

This may be cliché, but I didn't commit those murders.

CHIEF QALETAQ

Son, this isn't a trial. This here's a lesson. Our lesson. You gave us all a Harvard education on betrayal. You're a disgrace to the badge and men in general. After all you put Billy through, he STILL asked I get you out here to solve a murder which now appears you're responsible for. You should've never come back.

JOHN

Billy set me up 'cause I slept with his girl and got the job over him. That's what I'm guilty of.

CHIEF QALETAQ

John, the wolf I'm feeding is Justice. And right now, Justice has quite an appetite for you.

The Chief's about to hang up the phone then thinks better.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

And John - this ain't Disneyland. This here's Duke City. Here we get shit done.

The Chief hangs up the phone. John yells at him, bangs on the glass as the Chief walks toward the exit.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy drops in multiple pairs of He's So Lucky lingerie.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM -- DAY

Miss Bornbazine addresses her class.

MISS BORNBAZINE

Show of hands - how many of you are  
signing up for the SAT practice test  
this Saturday?

Hands raise, including Anita. She turns to the fellow  
classmate with her at the Meteor Shower, guilts the girl  
into raising her hand.

EXT. CEMETERY -- DAY

The gravestone for Billy's father is gone. We hear machinery  
cranking as a new gravestone's lowered into place. The bands  
are removed and Billy crouches down, touches it with care.

INT. CHIEF'S HOUSE -- EVENING

The game's a stalemate. Billy and The Chief sit back.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy drops in the Duke City crime map.

INT. DUKE CITY DINER -- MORNING

Billy sits in his booth reading the paper. Doris approaches,  
upset, timid.

DORIS

(scared, worried)  
What do you want?

CHIEF QALETAQ (O.S.)

He wants what we all want.

The Chief stands with Gronk.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Menus and coffee.

They slip into the booth opposite Billy. We lead Doris into  
the back until she catches up, fills the frame.

CHIEF QALETAQ (CONT'D)

Whaddaya say we accelerate this clean  
up? Tell me more about these two  
brothers...

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Billy sits down. The Coyote nudges him and Billy pets his neck and head, stares into the flames.

INT. DORIS & SASHA'S HOUSE -- MORNING

The song reminding Doris of her ex-husband which Billy put on the jukebox at the beginning plays softly as we push through the interior of the house like before, move through the closed basement door, down the stairs, across the cement floor until we rest in front of the small freezer.

We VFX a view of what's inside - hands, feet and heads of two people. We don't know for sure but good chance they belong to Doris and Sasha's Exes.

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE - BACKYARD -- NIGHT

The fire burns out, leaves Billy and the Coyote in darkness.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WALMART - BACKSIDE -- MORNING

We pan around from the loading dock, the shopping center, city, antennae, follow cars moving along the road, the highway, move across until it's only a beautiful vista.

BILLY CHEVEYO (V.O.)

No one knows where the name Duke City came from. Most locals tell tourists it's 'cause John Wayne lived here for a spell. I tell them it's not called Duke City. It's called Mankato. And it's sacred.

Serene, gorgeous. The coyote's silhouette's upon the crest. He cranes his neck and howls for his people's return.