

WHO STOLE THE TASMANIAN DEVILS?

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FADE IN:

EXT. SKY OVER ALBUQUERQUE - NIGHT

Complete darkness. Then the whirling blades of the HELICOPTER. The lights of the city below come into focus. It's bumpy. VOICES of some of the men in the chopper.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Put her down there. Yeah, there.

EXT. VACANT LOT - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

The chopper hovers above the lot, dust flying in the streetlights, garbage flying.

It lands and for a moment -- nothing. It says ALBUQUERQUE POLICE DEPARTMENT on the side of the helicopter. The blades slow.

With a start, the door slides open and CAPTAIN HERRERA, smoking a cigar, steps out. He's big, brusque, in charge.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Go, go, go, go, go.

Several COPS in SWAT gear pile out and race across the lot. Captain Herrera follows slowly, smoking the cigar.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The street has several shops, all closed save one, THE DOUGHNUT HUT, with a 24-hour sign on it. The cops line up against the walls on both sides of the Doughnut Hut, guns drawn.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Go.

The cops rush into the shop.

INT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The cops burst in and fan out, Herrera walking in last. There's one teenage girl working the counter, DOUGHNUT GIRL, and one CUSTOMER. The Doughnut Girl just keeps wiping the counter like this is nothing new.

Captain Herrera looks over at the Customer, a haggard older man with a doughnut and cup of coffee in front of him. He freezes in fear.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
What you got there?

The customer looks befuddled.

CAPTAIN HERRERA (CONT'D)  
Whattaya got?

CUSTOMER  
Sprinkle Surprise.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
(nodding)  
Good doughnut.

He turns to the Doughnut Girl.

CAPTAIN HERRERA (CONT'D)  
So what do we have here? Hostage situation?

DOUGHNUT GIRL  
No, Captain.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Active shooter?

DOUGHNUT GIRL  
Nope.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Terrorist act?

DOUGHNUT GIRL  
Just doughnuts, Captain.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Well, we're here, so we might as well...

The men crowd around him and look up at the board. A gun from LT. FRAN sticks into his back.

CAPTAIN HERRERA (CONT'D)  
What's wrong with you nutcases?  
Put those away.

LT. FRAN  
Sorry, Cap.

The cops let their guns drop, look up at board.

DOUGHNUT GIRL  
Okay, boys what will it be tonight?

COPS  
Uhhhh.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
You had all night to decide, and  
you don't know?

COPS  
Uhhhhhh....

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Jeez.

EXT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

A car pulls up and ESTEVAN LOPEZ jumps out of the passenger seat and runs to the Doughnut Shop window. Through the window he sees the cops inside ordering the doughnuts.

He turns and nods to the DRIVER of the car and then takes out his phone and takes photos through the window. The car pulls around down an alley. Lopez takes cover.

INT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The men crowd around the counter.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
...And a box of glazed.

DOUGHNUT GIRL  
A box of glazed.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Yeah, we got hungry guys back at  
the station.

LT. FRAN  
And a box of Spring Flowers.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
You like those?

LT. FRAN  
Yeah.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Okay, one Spring Flower.

DOUGHNUT GIRL  
A box?

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
No, one doughnut.

The Doughnut Girl packs the boxes, as the hungry cops grab at them. She swats them away like they're children.

EXT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Lopez crouches down. The door flies open and the cops come out holding several boxes of doughnuts, laughing, eating.

Lopez snaps several shots of the cops holding doughnut boxes, getting in the helicopter, and the helicopter taking off.

Lopez gets back in the car.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Post it.

INSERT - CELL PHONE

Lopez works his phone and posts the photos with the hashtag #COPSLIKEDONUTS.

INT. COURTHOUSE - NIGHT

Three masked men carry away several pieces of marble, as a LONE FIGURE looks on.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

The men put the marble into two trucks. One goes one way, the other goes the other way. Estevan Lopez gets into the car with the Lone Figure. They drive away.

EXT. CENTRAL AVENUE - NIGHT

The night sizzles with neon. The clock changes from 4:01 to 4:02. Central Avenue is empty, just neon signs and streetlights changing.

Then -- a Porsche 911 makes its way up the avenue. As it passes a side street, a cop car turns onto Central and closes behind it. The light turns red. They stop. The light changes and the Porsche starts moving. The cop car follows closely.

In the Porsche, CHARLES "ZIGGY" ZIGHUE, looks in his rearview mirror. Ziggy is maybe 40, handsome but not dashing, smart but not brilliant, likable but somewhat of a mess.

ZIGGY

What the --

Red lights fill his mirror.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

You gotta be kidding me.

Ziggy pulls over. The cop pulls over and gets on his radio. Ziggy cools his heels.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

Hey, hey, come on. I got a plane to catch.

The door opens and a STREET COP walks slowly towards the Porsche. He shines his flashlight into the car. Ziggy lowers his window.

STREET COP

License and registration, please.

ZIGGY

Officer, what's going --

STREET COP

License and registration, please.

ZIGGY

Okay, I wasn't speeding. I didn't cut anybody off. I haven't been drinking, it's a little early even for me, and I got a 6AM flight to LA. So what's the deal?

The cop glares at him. Ziggy sighs, then reaches for his glove compartment. He retrieves his registration and hands it to the cop.

STREET COP

Do you have a permit, sir?

ZIGGY

A permit?

STREET COP  
For concealed carry?

ZIGGY  
A gun? I do public relations, why  
would I need a gun?

STREET COP  
Please remain in your car.

ZIGGY  
Oh, man.

Street Cop nods and walks back towards his car.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
(calling after him)  
Hey, I got a plane to catch. A  
plane! Come on.

Street Cop gets back into his car and on the radio. Ziggy  
looks up at the neon of Route 66. The cop comes back.

STREET COP  
You're Charles Zighue?

ZIGGY  
Ziggy, yeah.

STREET COP  
I have a question for you, sir.

ZIGGY  
Yeah?

STREET COP  
Are you hungry?

Ziggy looks at him, like "Am I hungry?"

EXT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT - DAY

The sun is coming up when Street Cop followed by Ziggy in the  
Porsche pulls into the parking lot. The cop nods, then  
drives off and Ziggy whips into a parking space.

INT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT - DAY

Ziggy enters. A HOSTESS counts checks at the counter.

HOSTESS  
Hiya, Zig.

ZIGGY

Hey.

HOSTESS

Where's Peaches?

ZIGGY

Getting her beauty sleep.

HOSTESS

I could use some of that.

ZIGGY

No, you couldn't.

She smiles.

HOSTESS

Thanks. They're in there.

Ziggy goes in.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Ziggy enters. Captain Herrera and Lt. Fran and the cops from the Doughnut Shop look up.

ZIGGY

Whoa, a lot of blue.

Captain Herrera rises.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Hiya, kid, come in.

ZIGGY

Herrera, look at this face, I'm not a kid.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

You are to me. Come in, sit down. Want some breakfast?

ZIGGY

No, I got a plane to catch.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

What's the flight?

ZIGGY

The flight?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Yeah.

ZIGGY

Six AM Southwest to LA.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

We'll hold it. Lieutenant.

LT. FRAN

I'm on it, Cap.

ZIGGY

You're holding my plane?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Sure, we do it all the time. Sit down. Bring him some food. Coffee?

ZIGGY

No... I got heartburn.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

(ignoring him)

Coffee!!!

Someone puts a cup of coffee down and Ziggy stares at it longingly. He pushes it away.

ZIGGY

Okay, what gives?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Well. We were coming home last night about two, maybe two-thirty -- what was it?

COPS

Two-thirty. Two. Yeah, maybe two-thirty.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Was it, cause I --

ZIGGY

-- It was two-thirty.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Right. So we stopped for doughnuts.

ZIGGY

Not a big surprise there, Herrera.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Right.

LT. FRAN

In the chopper.

ZIGGY

You stopped for doughnuts in the helicopter? That's different.

LT. FRAN

I told them we'd get fired.

ZIGGY

Fired?

LT. FRAN

In our SWAT gear.

ZIGGY

In your SWAT gear?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Yeah.

LT. FRAN

With our guns drawn.

ZIGGY

You must have really wanted those doughnuts.

LT. FRAN

The guys back at the station were hungry, real hungry, so we--

CAPTAIN HERRERA

That's enough, Lieutenant.

Lt. Fran sits back.

ZIGGY

So how were they?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

What?

ZIGGY

You risked your jobs, your careers, your livelihood, everything, on some jelly doughnuts, so how were they?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

They were...uh, you know, good.

The cops all nod, you know, good.

The Hostess puts down a plate of food, smothered in red chile, and Ziggy looks at it longingly. He rises.

ZIGGY

Guys, it's been fun, but I got a plane to catch.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

We got shot.

ZIGGY

Somebody shot at you?

LT. FRAN

Pictures.

ZIGGY

Ohhhhhh.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

And they put them all over that social media. I don't get that, do you?

Ziggy pulls up his phone.

ZIGGY

There it is, #copslikedonuts. Good picture of you, Captain.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Lemme see that.

Ziggy put his phone away.

ZIGGY

So what do you want me to do?

LT. FRAN

Channel 4 called.

ZIGGY

Jeez. Already?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

We'll owe ya.

Ziggy takes out an antacid tablet, eats it, then drains the cup of coffee.

ZIGGY  
I'm going to pay later for that.

He starts for the door.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Where you going?

ZIGGY  
Where am I going? Where am I  
going, Captain? I'm going to kill  
your story, that's where I'm going.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
And your flight?

ZIGGY  
(shrugs)  
Let it go. Why would I want to go  
to LA when I can stay in beautiful  
downtown Albuquerque?

He exits. Herrera looks back at his cops. Lt. Fran reaches  
for his phone.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A cell phone BUZZES as a woman sleeps. A massive head of  
hair belonging to PEACHES MONTOYA rolls over. She's 30  
maybe, and under all that hair it's clear she's gorgeous.

A photo of Ziggy comes up on the phone. She throws it down  
and rolls over. The BUZZING stops.

It BUZZES again. She grabs it angrily and answers.

PEACHES  
This better be good.

INTERCUT - ZIGGY IN CAR/PEACHES IN BED

ZIGGY  
Get up.

PEACHES  
Do you know what time it is?

ZIGGY  
We got a job.

PEACHES  
A paying job?

ZIGGY

Uh, no.

She hangs up the phone and rolls over. It BUZZES again.

PEACHES

Are you out of your mind?

ZIGGY

It's the cops.

PEACHES

And why do I care about cops?

ZIGGY

Didn't you date like half the force?

PEACHES

Agh!

She hangs up, pulls covers up. It BUZZES again.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

What?

ZIGGY

Pick you up in ten.

PEACHES

You better have Starbucks.

ZIGGY

Oh, I didn't think of that.

He's driving through a Starbucks as they speak. An arm hands him a tall Starbucks.

PEACHES

Well, you better.

ZIGGY

Oh, and I need you to get me an address, for an Estevan Lopez.

PEACHES

(reaching for a pen)  
Hold on.

EXT. PEACHES'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ziggy drives up. Peaches, in a tight skirt, huge hair, a tight blouse, and very high heels, waits. Ziggy pulls up and opens the door.

ZIGGY (O.S.)

Get in.

She doesn't move. Ziggy holds out her Starbucks. She takes it and gets in, but the seat is low and her skirt is tight.

PEACHES

This stupid car.

ZIGGY

Yeah, it's the car. Do you have the address?

PEACHES

Yes, I have the address.

They zoom off.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

Do you know what time it is!

EXT. RUNDOWN STREET - DAY

The Porsche moves slowly by the ramshackle houses. Ziggy and Peaches look side to side for the address. It's a dumpy neighborhood.

PEACHES

You always take me to the nicest places.

ZIGGY

There.

They pull over.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

Come on, they'll be here soon.

PEACHES

Who?

He heads for the door and rings the doorbell. She follows. She looks in the window at her reflection.

ZIGGY

You look fine.

PEACHES

It's six in the morning. I don't  
look fine.

He rings the doorbell again. The door opens and Lopez sticks  
his head out.

LOPEZ

Yeah?

ZIGGY

We're not cops.

Ziggy pushes his way inside.

LOPEZ

Huh?

PEACHES

He just got out of, you know, so  
you might want to be, you know.

LOPEZ

Huh?

They go inside.

INT. LOPEZ HOUSE - DAY

Peaches looks around at the total mess.

PEACHES

I love what you've done with it.

LOPEZ

What do you want?

PEACHES

He wants to know what we want.

ZIGGY

Right. So last night you saw some  
cops in a doughnut store.

LOPEZ

I was just getting some dough--

ZIGGY

You saw some cops getting  
doughnuts.

LOPEZ

Yeah, kinda funny. Those cops landed a helicopter to get doughnuts.

ZIGGY

Yeah, real funny. So now you've really got a problem.

LOPEZ

What?

ZIGGY

Any minute now Channel 4 is gonna pull up and they'll say did you post those pictures, and you'll say, yeah, dude, like cops like doughnuts, man, and it'll be on the morning news.

LOPEZ

So?

PEACHES

So. He wants the so.

ZIGGY

Tell him.

PEACHES

So, when it comes out, those cops will all be fired.

LOPEZ

I was just getting doughnuts. Not my problem.

ZIGGY

Yeah, it kinda is.

PEACHES

Those cops will let every punk in the city know where you live, and that you're fair game.

ZIGGY

Where I live?

PEACHES

And you'll get hit over and over and over again.

ZIGGY

And when you call it in, they'll say, aren't you the one who posted those pictures of the cops?

PEACHES

And they'll never come, never, no matter how many times you call.

LOPEZ

Oh...

ZIGGY

Now he gets it.

PEACHES

Ready to delete?

Lopez takes out his phone and deletes the photos. Out the window Channel 4 pulls up.

ZIGGY

Right on time.

PEACHES

I'll take him out the back.

ZIGGY

Okay, don't talk to anyone. Go to your sister's or wherever and stay put till I call you, got it?

Peaches hustles him out the door. The DOORBELL rings.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

I'll get it.

He opens the front door and standing there is TV reporter MARIA MONTROSE and her CAMERAMAN. She's holding a microphone and the camera is rolling. She's a classic TV anchor, in a dress, her hair done up, blonde, pretty, ambitious.

MARIA

I'm Maria Montrose from Channel 4 and I'm looking for Estevan Lopez. Ziggy???

ZIGGY

Nice to see you too, Maria.

MARIA

What the hell are you doing here? Where's Lopez?

ZIGGY  
Who?

MARIA  
Ziggy!!!

Peaches comes walking back in.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Who's this?

ZIGGY  
My partner.

MARIA  
Partner or hooker? Hard to tell.

PEACHES  
Hey.

ZIGGY  
Okay, okay, break it up.

MARIA  
So where is he?

ZIGGY  
At this second, I don't know.

Through the window, Lopez drives by -- fast.

MARIA  
(to cameraman)  
There he is. Get him, get him.

They run out onto the street, then come back in.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Ziggy, you can't do this.

ZIGGY  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

MARIA  
You need to keep out of my life,  
remember?

PEACHES  
Remember what?

MARIA  
Remember our deal?

ZIGGY  
What am I doing?

MARIA  
Don't mess this up for me, Ziggy.  
You've already done plenty of that  
in the past.

PEACHES  
Not sure, I could be wrong, I've  
been wrong before, but it seems  
like you two know each other.

ZIGGY  
We go way back.

PEACHES  
How far back?

MARIA  
Look, I don't know if you're  
partner or some dumb chick along  
for the ride, but stay away from  
this guy, if you know what's good  
for you. Stay far away.

PEACHES  
I can make my own mistakes, thank  
you.

MARIA  
Yeah, looks like you're doing fine  
on your own.

ZIGGY  
Good to see you again, Maria.

MARIA  
(to Ziggy)  
I'm gonna find Lopez and nail those  
cops, so just stay out of my way.  
Got it?

She exits with cameraman.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

People coming and going. Normal day.

INT. CAPTAIN HERRERA'S OFFICE - DAY

Herrera looks out the window through the blinds, with Lt. Fran and two cops standing behind him.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Listen.

They listen, don't hear anything.

LT. FRAN

I don't hear anything.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Exactly. Nothing. The sweetest sound in the world.

LT. FRAN

No Channel Four? He did it?

Captain Herrera smacks his hands together.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

This calls for a celebration.  
Who's hungry?

EXT. STREET/INT. PORSCHE - DAY

Ziggy drives his Porsche, Peaches stares ahead, fuming.

PEACHES

So, are you going to tell me?

ZIGGY

Tell you what?

PEACHES

About your relationship with Madame Bitchface from Channel Four?

ZIGGY

Oh, her. We went out.

PEACHES

I got that. How many times did you go out?

ZIGGY

Uhhh, a few.

PEACHES

Like how many?

ZIGGY

You know.

PEACHES

No, I don't know. How long?

ZIGGY

A, uh, year. Like a year.

PEACHES

A year?

ZIGGY

Yeah, something like that.

PEACHES

Did you date, or did you shack up?

ZIGGY

If I had to say, I'd say shack.

PEACHES

Right. You lived with her? You won't live with me, but you lived with her for a year?

ZIGGY

Give or take, yeah.

PEACHES

Anything else?

ZIGGY

No... Yes.

PEACHES

And what would that be?

ZIGGY

We were engaged.

PEACHES

You were engaged? To her? To the anchor from hell at Channel Four?

ZIGGY

And... we got married.

PEACHES

(hot)

You were married? You were married to that woman?

ZIGGY

You need food. You're getting low  
blood sugar.

He pulls into a restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches sit in a booth. Ziggy's plate is empty and hers is uneaten. Her arms are crossed.

PEACHES

So we've been together a year.

ZIGGY

Has it been that long? God, time  
does fly.

PEACHES

And you say to me, I'm not the  
marrying type.

ZIGGY

I'm not.

PEACHES

But you were married to her, to  
her! So it's not marriage you're  
not interested in, it's just  
marriage to me!

She gets up to leave. He points to her food.

ZIGGY

Can I have some of that?

She comes back. She holds up her finger.

PEACHES

See that? See it?

ZIGGY

It's a finger.

PEACHES

It's a lonely finger. It wants a  
ring and a date. Is there a ring?  
No. Is there a date? No.

ZIGGY

You want a ring?

PEACHES

Yes, I want a ring.

ZIGGY

Why? Why do you want a ring?

PEACHES

Why? Why? I'm Catholic, Ziggy. I know, it's 2018 and nobody gets married anymore, but I do, I do. I want to get married, have 2.4 kids, get a big house on the river, work all the time, neglect you, and get a divorce. It's the American way. Ya got it?

ZIGGY

Okay, so maybe at some point we can talk about a ring.

PEACHES

(exasperated beyond  
belief)

Oh.

She storms out.

ZIGGY

(to himself)

I'll get the check.

He starts to eat her food, when she comes back, grabs it.

PEACHES

I'll get a box.

She storms off again with the plate. The WAITRESS comes by with the check.

WAITRESS

Everything all right?

ZIGGY

Yeah, great.

WAITRESS

Okay, well, Manny stacks the slabs.

She drops the check and moves off. He stops her.

ZIGGY

What?

WAITRESS

Sorry.

ZIGGY

You said something. What did you say?

WAITRESS

I said, many thanks, here's your tab.

ZIGGY

Oh.

He looks at her quizzically. She turns. He gets up and someone snatches the check out of his hand. He looks up. It's Captain Herrera.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

I got that. We owe you.

Ziggy looks over at the cops at the booth, who wave at him.

ZIGGY

I just bought us some time.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Good work, kid.

Ziggy shakes his head and moves on.

EXT. RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches approach their car. Ziggy gets a text.

ZIGGY

Ah.

PEACHES

What?

ZIGGY

The mayor wants to see me.

PEACHES

What's he want?

ZIGGY

I don't know. He wants to see us both.

They get into the car.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
I think he likes you.

PEACHES  
I might be available.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

People coming and going. The Porsche parks.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

At the window, staring out at the city below, MAYOR TOWNSEND, a somewhat portly politician, 50's, balding, with a dense look on his face.

MAYOR  
Mine, all mine.

Ziggy comes up behind him.

ZIGGY  
Well, actually it belongs to them,  
but who's counting, right?

The Mayor turns around.

MAYOR  
Hiya, Zig.

ZIGGY  
Mayor.

MAYOR  
Hello, Peaches.

She looks straight at her chest as he says hello.

PEACHES  
Up here, Mayor.

She points to her eyes. He looks up.

MAYOR  
What are you doing after work?

PEACHES  
Having drinks with your wife,  
Mayor.

MAYOR  
Hm.

The door opens and ROBERT VIGIL enters, a wiry little guy, serpent-like, in his 40s, calculating, ruthless.

VIGIL

Zig.

ZIGGY

Jesus, Mayor, I told you not to let that guy hang around.

VIGIL

Screw anything up lately, Zig? Cause you're due, aren't you? It's been a few weeks.

ZIGGY

While you've been messing up the whole city.

VIGIL

What's he doing here, Mayor? I thought we had security.

MAYOR

Okay, okay, enough. Zig, I need you to handle something for me today.

ZIGGY

What is it?

MAYOR

There's a thing at the zoo.

PEACHES

I don't like the zoo, you know, all those animals.

MAYOR

The Australian government has given the city of Albuquerque two Tasmanian Devils.

ZIGGY

What?

VIGIL

Rodents.

PEACHES

If you must know, they're marsupials.

VIGIL

They're what?

MAYOR

Anyway, it's a big deal, the Australian ambassador, guys from DC, zoo people, all the press will be there.

ZIGGY

And you want us to...?

MAYOR

Just run the thing, take care of the media, make sure I get good coverage, you know. How about it?

ZIGGY

Sure, we'll head over there now.

MAYOR

Good. Handle it.

They turn to leave.

MAYOR (CONT'D)

Hey, why don't you two come over tonight for dinner? My wife's out of town.

PEACHES

Does he have to come?

MAYOR

Not at all. I've done some remodeling, you should see it. I got new marble from Italy.

PEACHES

What kind of marble?

MAYOR

And, Zig, how's the acid reflux? Cause we could go for a dry turkey sandwich if you want.

ZIGGY

Very funny.

PEACHES

I thought it was.

They exit.

EXT. ZOO - DAY

At the pavilion, in a small enclosure, two adorable little TASMANIAN DEVILS play as the reporters look on and cameras shoot video of the little guys. Ziggy directs the action, while Peaches looks bored and works her phone.

ZIGGY

That's it, get their little teeth, right, that's it. Move in, move in, you need closeups, right that's it. Nice, nice.

The mayor gets out of a car and walks towards them.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

Ah, and the mayor's here, who wants the first exclusive?

The reporters jump up and race for the mayor.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

Piece of cake.

PEACHES

I'm not touching them, you know. I'm not.

The mayor puts his hand out for the Devil.

MAYOR

There, there, little guy.

ZIGGY

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

One of the Tasmanian Devils snaps at him. The mayor pulls his hand back.

MAYOR

Little bastard.

ZIGGY

(to reporters)

Okay, you didn't see that, got it, got it? No blood drawn.

APPLAUSE comes from the crowd. The mayor mounts a small platform with dignitaries.

MAYOR

What a great day for our city. A great day. These rodents --

ZIGGY  
 (aside)  
 Marsupials.

MAYOR  
 These...animals are a great gift  
 from the government of Australia  
 and a great addition to our zoo,  
 and we're so pleased to be able to -

A COMMOTION from the sidelines. A MASKED MAN on a camel rides into the crowd. People shrink back. He jumps off the camel and grabs both Tasmanian Devils and throws them into a sack, tightens it, jumps back on the camel, and rides off.

Pandemonium. People YELL, SCREAM, while others give chase. The mayor races up to Ziggy.

MAYOR (CONT'D)  
 Did you do this, Ziggy? Is this  
 one of your little stunts?

ZIGGY  
 No, no. I got camels and rodents  
 here. What do I know? No. No.

MAYOR  
 After them.

Security GUARDS run after the camel. Everyone scatters. Vigil walks past Ziggy.

VIGIL  
 Good job, Zig, always a good job.

Vigil gives Ziggy a disgusted look and walks off.

PEACHES  
 That went well.

INT. ZIGGY'S OFFICE - DAY

On the TV SCREEN, Maria Montrose interviews the mayor at the zoo.

MAYOR  
 I am sorry to announce, the  
 Tasmanian Devils have been stolen  
 from the zoo.

Shots of the theft of the Tasmanian Devils, with YELLING and pandemonium.

MAYOR (CONT'D)

They were stolen by a masked man right from under our noses. And the man responsible is Charles Zighue, who was in charge of security. I'll be talking to the District Attorney about pressing charges against him for negligence and animal abuse.

More footage of the pandemonium at the zoo. The screen flips off. Ziggy and Peaches stare at the dark screen.

PEACHES

Should be good for business.

They both crane their necks to look into the waiting room and no one's there.

Peaches lifts a cardboard box and starts throwing her stuff into it.

ZIGGY

Where you going?

PEACHES

I quit.

ZIGGY

You can't quit now.

PEACHES

Oh, yes, I can.

ZIGGY

Now??? I need you.

PEACHES

You're doing a good job on your own, I'd say. What do you need me for?

ZIGGY

Look. I lost the little rodents - marsupials, whatever - the mayor wants to press charges against me, the DA is coming for me, and I've lost all my clients.

PEACHES

Yeah, good day.

ZIGGY

So I have to find those little suckers, get the DA off my back, and get my business back.

PEACHES

Oh, and one other thing.

ZIGGY

What's that?

PEACHES

Grow up!

ZIGGY

That too. Please.

PEACHES

You're confusing me with someone who cares.

She picks up her box and walks to the door.

ZIGGY

Okay, okay.

PEACHES

What?

ZIGGY

Tennis bracelet.

PEACHES

The one with the little diamonds around the big diamond? That tennis bracelet?

ZIGGY

Yeah, that tennis bracelet.

PEACHES

Not the one you play tennis with?

ZIGGY

No. The real deal.

PEACHES

It's forty grand.

ZIGGY

I know what it is.

PEACHES

Where are you going to get forty grand?

ZIGGY

I'll get it. You in or you out?

PEACHES

Maybe. For how long?

ZIGGY

A week. No more.

PEACHES

Okay, I'll admit it, I can be bought, and I'm okay with that.

ZIGGY

Yes!!!

PEACHES

But no sex. We're not sleeping together anymore, do you understand? Off limits. You got that? We're broken up. I'm not going out with you anymore.

ZIGGY

We'll get to that later.

PEACHES

So where are we going to find these little bastards?

The office door opens and Vigil comes in.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

Look what the cat dragged in.

VIGIL

I'm cleaning up another one of your messes, Ziggy.

ZIGGY

Nothing I can't handle.

VIGIL

Yeah, you handled it real well so far.

ZIGGY

What do you want, Vigil?

VIGIL  
Stay away from Fishy Fish.

ZIGGY  
Huh?

VIGIL  
Stay away from the Fish. Mayor's  
orders.

ZIGGY  
Why?

VIGIL  
You're in enough trouble as it is.

ZIGGY  
Okay, you've said your deal. Now  
get out.

Vigil starts to go.

VIGIL  
See you in the detention center,  
Zig. Bye, Peaches. Buy you a drink  
sometime.

PEACHES  
In your frickin' dreams, pal.

He exits. They watch him go.

EXT. STABLES - BARN - DAY

A large tatted up guy, CHUCH, 40's, a bit heavy, and his  
girlfriend, FROSTY, a stripper in street clothes, open up the  
door to the tack room. A group of kids flood in and over to  
a small enclosure in the corner. They gape at two cute  
little Tasmanian Devils.

CHUCH  
Now remember, kids, don't even tell  
your parents about this.

The kids nod.

EXT. RACETRACK - PARKING LOT - DAY

The Porsche pulls up with Ziggy and Peaches.

PEACHES  
Why here?

ZIGGY  
He's got a horse in the third.

PEACHES  
Who?

ZIGGY  
Fishy.

PEACHES  
But he said -- oh, Jeez.

EXT. STANDS - RACETRACK - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches make their way through the stands. Sleazy people around them.

PEACHES  
Albuquerque's finest.

ZIGGY  
(spots him)  
There.

Three Latin American men, RICARDO, NOE and PABLO, stand by the rail, waiting for the race to begin.

FISHY FISH, a tough guy from the track, about fifty, overweight, wearing a hat, sits nearby waiting for the race.

Peaches and Ziggy approach Fishy Fish.

FISHY FISH  
Hey, Zig. Hiya, Peaches.

ZIGGY AND PEACHES  
Hi, Fishy.

FISHY FISH  
You guys want anything, peanuts, coke, a beer? Anything you want.

PEACHES  
As tempting as that sounds...

FISHY FISH  
Hey, I heard about that thing at the zoo today.

ZIGGY  
Yeah, that.

FISHY FISH  
Those things happen.

ZIGGY  
We were wondering if you knew  
anything about it.

FISHY FISH  
Like who took the slimy little  
rodents?

PEACHES  
Yeah, you know anything?

FISHY FISH  
I heard something but...

ZIGGY  
What did you hear?

FISHY FISH  
People talk. You know.

ZIGGY  
I don't know.

The BELL rings for the quarter mile race. The horses run.

FISHY FISH  
(over the crowd noise)  
Go see Markum.

ZIGGY  
Markum? Marky Markum?

FISHY FISH  
Yeah.

ZIGGY  
Didn't he take the city for fifty  
mill?

FISHY FISH  
Ninety, but who's counting?

ZIGGY  
Why him?

Fishy's horse wins.

FISHY FISH  
I gotta go. Go see Marky. Gotta  
go. See ya.

Fishy Fish runs off, says something to the trainer and the runs off and Ricardo, Noe and Pablo nod to each other.

INT. STABLES - RACETRACK - DAY

Fishy Fish and the Trainer lead a horse into the stables and put it away. The Trainer takes the horse next to it and leads it out, with Fishy Fish following.

EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Estevan Lopez cooks some ribs on the grill. Maria Montrose and her cameraman sneak up on him. They pop up over the fence.

MARIA

Look, Lopez, we just need you on camera. You just say you posted those photos of the cops landing the helicopter for doughnuts and then that's it. Okay?

He bolts. Jumps over the fence and flees.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Ziggy!!!

EXT. MARKY MARKUM'S MANSION - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches drive up the huge driveway to the massive mansion. They get out. Peaches looks it over.

PEACHES

I'm marrying him.

ZIGGY

He's going to jail.

PEACHES

Even better. He won't be around.

They ring the doorbell.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

I thought he was broke.

ZIGGY

There's broke and then there's broke.

PEACHES  
You should be so broke.

The door opens a crack and PIP, the butler, looks out.

ZIGGY  
We're not cops.

PEACHES  
Or reporters.

He opens the door a bit more. They enter.

INT. MANSION - DAY

PIP  
Mr. Markum doesn't like to be  
disturbed.

PEACHES  
Pesky little district attorney.

PIP  
Do you have an appointment?

ZIGGY  
Fishy sent us.

PIP  
Wait here. I'll see.

He leaves. They admire the mansion. Pip returns.

PIP (CONT'D)  
Mr. Markum will see you now.

EXT. POOL AREA - MARKUM MANSION - DAY

Sitting by the pool reading the Wall Street Journal, MARKY MARKUM, about sixty, white haired, barrel-chested, cigar smoking, hard drinking. In the pool, on a floaty, floats GALINA MARKUM, his wife, a Russian beauty in a bikini. Pip leads Ziggy and Peaches. Markum rises.

ZIGGY  
Mr. Markum, I'm Charles Zighue.

MARKUM  
I know who you are.

ZIGGY

And this is my partner, Peaches  
Montoya.

MARKUM

Hello.

They shake hands.

MARKUM (CONT'D)

(turning to Galina)

And this is my fourth ex-wife,  
Galina.

GALINA

Don't we stupid, Marky. We're  
still married.

MARKUM

When I go to jail she'll be long  
gone.

GALINA

Not if there's an expense account.

PEACHES

Wisdom. Wisdom.

MARKUM

And if there isn't one?

GALINA

That's a deal breaker.

MARKUM

As I thought. How about a drink?  
Or some smoked salmon?

ZIGGY

I can see the indictment hasn't  
slowed you down.

MARKUM

Living well is the best revenge,  
right?

(to Pip)

Two screwdrivers for our guests.

Pip fixes the drinks and passes them out.

PEACHES

He can't have that. Acid reflux.

Ziggy rolls his eyes at her. He drinks.

MARKUM

What can I do for you, Mr. Zighue?

ZIGGY

We had a little incident today at the zoo.

GALINA

Who cares about them, disgusting creatures?

PEACHES

So you've heard?

GALINA

It's all over the news.

Galina gets out of the pool, looking spectacular in her bikini. Ziggy can't help but gawk. Peaches hits him with her purse on the arm. He looks at her, like -- what?

ZIGGY

Fishy seems to think you might know who took them.

Markum fixes himself a scotch.

MARKUM

I might.

GALINA

See, he's into everything. Name one crime, he knows who did it.

ZIGGY

Can you tell me?

MARKUM

Mr. Zighue.

ZIGGY

Ziggy.

MARKUM

I'm facing six life terms here.

PEACHES

Consecutive? Cause it matters.

MARKUM

Six life terms. Why would I leave all this?

ZIGGY

Cause you stole \$90 million from people in the biggest pyramid scheme this city's ever seen?

MARKUM

They took their shot. They knew what they were getting into.

ZIGGY

So why you telling me?

MARKUM

Simple. Get me a deal with the District Attorney and I'll tell you who stole the Tasmanian Devils.

ZIGGY

The DA will never roll on this.

MARKUM

Then I'm afraid we got nothing more to talk about. Thanks for coming by.

Ziggy turns to go. Peaches hangs back.

PEACHES

Sweeten the deal.

MARKUM

What?

PEACHES

Sweeten the pot. Say half a million.

MARKUM

I'll make it a million. Get me two, maybe three years in some country club prison, and it's yours.

ZIGGY

Can't be done.

MARKUM

Want those Tasmanians back? Alive?

EXT. MARKY MARKUM'S MANSION - DAY

The door closes behind Ziggy and Peaches and they walk slowly to the car. She smacks him again with her purse.

ZIGGY

What?

PEACHES

I saw you looking at her.

ZIGGY

I said hello.

PEACHES

You said, any good hotels around here?

ZIGGY

I was polite.

PEACHES

Not that she wasn't a piece, I'll give you that.

ZIGGY

See?

She winds up to hit him again, and he moves away. He takes out an antacid tablet and opens it.

PEACHES

How's your little acid reflux?  
Does it hurt after all that orange juice? Oh, widdle baby. Big tough guy with a widdle heartburn.

He takes the antacid pill and gets in.

EXT. STABLES - BARN - DAY

A car drives up and Ricardo, Pablo and Noe get out. Chuch and Frosty meet them and lead them into the barn.

INT. TACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chuch leads them over to the corner and shines a light on the two Tasmanian Devils. Pablo admires them.

PABLO

(in Spanish)

My grandkids would have loved them.

(in English)

Now kill them.

CHUCH

What? But you said --

FROSTY

I thought you wanted them for your grandkids?

NOE

That was before it was all over the news.

FROSTY

Did you expect us to steal them with no one knowing about it?

RICARDO

Kill them. No more talk. Do it tonight. And get rid of the bodies.

FROSTY

The bodies???

EXT. ZIGGY'S OFFICE - DAY

The Porsche pulls up. Ziggy gets a text: GET OUT. He keeps going.

ZIGGY

We gotta go.

PEACHES

Who's it from?

ZIGGY

Dunno.

He drives away fast.

INT. ZIGGY'S OFFICE - DAY

The cops rush in, led by Vigil holding a warrant. They search. They find no one. Vigil fumes.

VIGIL

Dammit.

EXT. RIO GRANDE RIVER - NIGHT

A pickup truck rolls to the river and Chuch gets out, in blackface. He puts two Tasmanian Devils into a black sack, cinches it and walks down by the river.

He throws the bag and it lands with a SPLASH. He watches it go and then runs back to his truck.

EXT. RIO GRANDE - DAY

Captain Herrera looks out at the river, up the river, down the river.

Yellow tape cordons off the crime scene behind him. Lt. Fran comes running up holding a black bag.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
That them?

LT. FRAN  
Well, yeah. But you got to look.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
(pointing to the bag)  
They in there?

LT. FRAN  
Yeah.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
They dead?

LT. FRAN  
Look, Captain.

Captain Herrera looks into the black bag.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
What the --

LT. FRAN  
And then there's this.

Lt. Fran holds up a garter.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
What is it?

LT. FRAN  
A garter.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
A garter?

LT. FRAN  
Yeah, like the kind the girls wear,  
at the club.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Like from a stripper???!!!

INT. PEACHES'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches enter. Ziggy pulls the curtain aside and looks out the window.

PEACHES  
Stop that. Don't be ridiculous.

ZIGGY  
We'll have to find another place.  
They'll be here soon.

PEACHES  
Okay, here's the deal. There are  
three stages to a relationship.

ZIGGY  
Can we talk about this later?

PEACHES  
No. First is girlfriend. You go  
out, you sleep together, you get  
treated like dirt, but you don't  
care cause you're gonna get  
married.

ZIGGY  
One, girlfriend.

PEACHES  
Two, fiancée. That's when you get  
down on that bony knee of yours and  
propose. And I get a rock the size  
of Gibraltar.

ZIGGY  
Two, ring. Sounds expensive.

PEACHES  
Three, wifey. That's when we get  
some wacko priest to tie the knot,  
we get the big house together, the  
Mercedes SUV, and I work all the  
time. You beg for sex, I say no,  
and you retreat to some stinky man  
cave till we get a divorce. It's  
the American dream.

ZIGGY  
Wonder why I have commitment  
crisis.

His phone BUZZES.

PEACHES  
Don't answer that. So we got a  
problem.

ZIGGY  
And that is?

PEACHES  
You're not buying the cow cause you  
get the milk for free.

ZIGGY  
For free?

PEACHES  
So...

ZIGGY  
So?

PEACHES  
No more milk.

Ziggy looks at his phone.

ZIGGY  
Where can I hide?

PEACHES  
Why?

He looks at her.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
You better go in the bedroom.

ZIGGY  
Yeah, what am I gonna do there?

PEACHES  
Funny. Just go.

The DOORBELL rings. She goes off to front door. She opens  
it. There's Vigil and cops.

VIGIL  
We have a warrant for the arrest of  
Charles Zighue.

PEACHES  
Get lost, Vigil.

VIGIL  
Where is he?

PEACHES  
You're mistaking me for someone who  
cares.

VIGIL  
We got him on animal abuse and  
neglect. He'll get five years.

PEACHES  
And you know what you'll get,  
Vigil? A fat lip, if you don't get  
out of here.

VIGIL  
Can I come in?

PEACHES  
You got a warrant?

VIGIL  
For Ziggy. Not for here.

PEACHES  
Then push off.

VIGIL  
Tell him I was here. We'll be  
back.

INT. AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches enter a room with Captain Herrera and DR.  
KERKAVAKIAN, wearing a white coat.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Zig, come in. Hiya, Peaches.

PEACHES  
Captain.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
I thought you'd like to see this.

PEACHES  
Are they dead? Cause if they're  
dead, I ain't touching them.

DR. KERKAVAKIAN  
I shall explain. Please come  
closer.

Ziggy and Peaches come closer.

DR. KERKAVAKIAN (CONT'D)  
What we have here are two Tasmanian  
Devils that were thrown in the  
river and floated down where  
Captain Herrera and his men found  
them.

PEACHES  
Do I have to look?

DR. KERKAVAKIAN  
They were placed in this black sack  
and it was tied tight to keep them  
from getting out while in the  
water.

ZIGGY  
I don't like where this is going.

DR. KERKAVAKIAN  
And as you can see, they got very  
wet.

Dr. Kerkavakian pulls one out and holds it up. Peaches  
SCREAMS in horror.

Captain Herrera and Dr. Kerkavakian deadpan, then burst out  
laughing. Ziggy takes a closer look. Peaches opens her  
eyes.

DR. KERKAVAKIAN (CONT'D)  
As you can see, two Tasmanian  
Devil... dolls.

ZIGGY  
Dolls?

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Stuffed animals.

ZIGGY  
You're kidding?

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Nope. Someone went to great effort  
to put these stuffed animals into  
this bag and float them down the  
river.

PEACHES

But they're not --

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Not the real ones, I'm glad to say.

PEACHES

So where are the real ones?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

We were hoping you would tell us.

ZIGGY

Me?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Who's got more of a reason to find them?

ZIGGY

If I see em, I'll call you.

They move to leave.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Oh, Zig, I'm supposed to arrest you. But I haven't seen you.

ZIGGY

Thanks.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

But be careful out there, cause if they pick you up there's nothing I can do.

Ziggy nods.

ZIGGY

Oh, one thing. Where would somebody get two Tasmanian Devil stuffed animals?

EXT. ALBUQUERQUE ZOO - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches watch as people come and go.

INT. ZOO GIFT SHOP - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches stare at five long shelves of Tasmanian Devil stuffed animals. Peaches picks one up.

PEACHES

These little suckers are famous.

ZIGGY

You're telling me.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Porsche moves in traffic with Ziggy and Peaches. He changes the channel on the radio.

RADIO

And a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Charles Zighue, a white male, about forty years old, and one hundred and ninety pounds.

ZIGGY

I don't weigh that much! Who told them that!

PEACHES

Jeez, Zig, you got more important things right now, okay?

EXT. AUTO BODY SHOP - DAY

Ziggy pulls up in the Porsche. Lt. Fran waits for him. Ziggy pulls the car into the bay and the MECHANIC shuts the door after Peaches and Ziggy get out. They walk up to an old beaten up car.

ZIGGY

What's this?

LT. FRAN

Your new car, Zig. It was confiscated in a drug bust. I wiped it clean in the system, so you'll be okay.

ZIGGY

Yeah, but what is it?

LT. FRAN

A Monte Carlo, I think.

ZIGGY

I can't drive that. What if somebody sees me?

PEACHES  
That's the point, Ziggy. No one  
will see you.

They get in and drive off.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
If I can do it, you can do it.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Ziggy drives along with Peaches.

PEACHES  
Where to now?

ZIGGY  
Tiny Hands.

PEACHES  
Who?

ZIGGY  
Tiny Hands Trujillo.

PEACHES  
The DA?

ZIGGY  
Yeah.

PEACHES  
Why do they call him Tiny Hands?  
Oh yeah...you know what they say  
about tiny hands.

ZIGGY  
He really does have Tiny Hands,  
that's all.

PEACHES  
You have tiny hands.

ZIGGY  
I do not.

PEACHES  
Do too.

ZIGGY  
Do not.

PEACHES

Do too.

ZIGGY

Okay. Here.

He takes his hands off the wheel and holds them up. The car swerves towards the sidewalk.

PEACHES

(screaming)

Ziggy.

ZIGGY

Do I?

PEACHES

No. Okay, no.

He grabs the wheel just as they are about to hit.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

Are you out of your mind?

ZIGGY

I do not have tiny hands.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

The Monte Carlo drives up and parks. Ziggy gets out and looks at the beat up economy car.

ZIGGY

I'd rather go to jail.

PEACHES

No, you wouldn't. Come on.

EXT. STANDS - BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

They sit in almost empty stands. A game of kickball going on. The District Attorney, TINY HANDS TRUJILLO, plays second. He's young, lean, with ambitious eyes.

An out is made. Tiny Hands sees them and comes up and sits in the stands next to them.

TINY HANDS

I could have you arrested. But I won't cause we have a long history.

ZIGGY

And because I killed that story  
with the hooker.

TINY HANDS

Jeez, Ziggy. She wasn't a hooker.

He calms down.

TINY HANDS (CONT'D)

Okay, what do you want?

ZIGGY

Markum, I need three to five with  
time off for good behav.

TINY HANDS

Can't do it.

ZIGGY

Why not?

TINY HANDS

It's Markum. He took half the  
city. I got him cold.

PEACHES

How cold?

TINY HANDS

Supermax cold.

PEACHES

That's cold.

ZIGGY

I need help on this one.

TINY HANDS

Markum got mixed up with some very  
bad guys, very bad, the kind you  
don't bring home to mother. Get my  
point?

ZIGGY

Yeah.

TINY HANDS

Yeah, but do you get my point?

ZIGGY

Maybe.

TINY HANDS  
I gotta go. I'm up.

He gets up.

PEACHES  
So the District Attorney plays  
kickball?

TINY HANDS  
Yeah, it's a stress reliever. You  
oughtta try it.

PEACHES  
No thanks.

TINY HANDS  
Oh, and Zig, Manny stacks the  
slabs.

ZIGGY  
What?

TINY HANDS  
Sorry.

ZIGGY  
What did you say?

TINY HANDS  
I said, many thanks.

ZIGGY  
And after that?

TINY HANDS  
You're getting a bit fat, you need  
to crack the abs.

He runs down to the field.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Markum gets ready to drive. Ziggy comes walking up.

ZIGGY  
You play alone?

MARKUM  
No one will play with me anymore.  
They think I'm a crook.

ZIGGY  
You are a crook.

MARKUM  
Maybe.

ZIGGY  
The DA says you got mixed up with  
some unsavory characters.

MARKUM  
Maybe. Comes with the territory.

ZIGGY  
Can you give 'em up?

MARKUM  
Hm... That could be a bit  
difficult.

He tees up his ball.

MARKUM (CONT'D)  
You play, Mr. Zighue?

ZIGGY  
No.

MARKUM  
Good. We'll play for money.

THWACK. He drives the ball.

INT. TACK ROOM - STABLES - DAY

The kids crowd in and run to the enclosure where the  
Tasmanian Devils used to be. They are not there. The  
enclosure is empty.

The kids turn around in disappointment. Standing there, in  
the other corner of the room, is a giant horse skeleton, with  
the head missing. Frosty and Chuch come in and see the kids.

The kids take it in slowly, then SCREAM and run out.

FROSTY  
It's okay, it's okay.

CHUCH  
Oh, Jesus.

EXT. STABLES - BARN - DAY

The Channel Four truck is parked and Maria Montrose interviews CHUCH'S WIFE. Captain Herrera pulls up and gets out, shakes his head.

Chuch and Frosty come out of the barn and head for their cars.

Vigil arrives in a city car, gets out.

VIGIL

Wait, wait, wait.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Okay, okay, what's going on here?

VIGIL

You know, Captain, maybe you better let me handle this. Why don't you and the guys go get some doughnuts?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Maybe you ought to go back and hang out with our lovely mayor.

VIGIL

(to Chuch and Frosty)

You, you, over here.

He draws them over for a private talk. Herrera shakes his head, moves off.

INT. BEDROOM - MAYOR'S HOUSE - DAY

The mayor dresses for work. He looks in the mirror and smooths his hair. He snaps up his car keys. He walks across a beautiful marble floor on his way out the door.

EXT. RACETRACK - WINNER'S CIRCLE - DAY

Fishy Fish and the Trainer stand in the winner's circle with their winning horse, surrounded by flowers. Off to the side stand Ricardo, Pablo and Noe, nodding. Fishy Fish looks slightly nauseous, uncomfortable.

INT. ZIGGY'S OFFICE - DAY

Both Ziggy and Peaches play solitaire on their devices. The door opens and Chuch and Frosty enter.

CHUCH  
We're looking for Charles Zighue.

They don't look like paying customers, so they keep playing.

ZIGGY  
Right place. What can I do for  
you?

CHUCH  
Can you come with us?

ZIGGY  
Why?

FROSTY  
Well, we could tell you, but it's  
better if you see it.

ZIGGY  
We're kinda busy.

FROSTY  
If you do, we can help you find the  
Tasmanian Devils.

Ziggy and Peaches look up.

INT. TACK ROOM - STABLES - DAY

Ziggy, Peaches, and Herrera look up at the headless horse  
skeleton. Chuch and Frosty look on.

PEACHES  
It's a headless horse skeleton.

ZIGGY  
Right, I know a headless horse  
skeleton when I see one, and that's  
one all right.

PEACHES  
Something everybody needs. I've  
always said.

He turns to Chuch and Frosty.

ZIGGY  
Who told you to call me?

Chuch tries to remember.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

Okay, so...?

CHUCH

So I own this place with my wife.

FROSTY

Not for long.

CHUCH

Yeah, she threw me out.

FROSTY

Wonder why.

PEACHES

Start at the beginning. I'm sure  
it's savory tale.

CHUCH

We had a little fight.

PEACHES

What kind of fight?

CHUCH

She caught me. She was out there  
teaching lessons to the kids, and --

FROSTY

-- he was down here banging  
strippers in the tack room. I know.  
I was one of them.

PEACHES

You're a stripper? I had no idea.

ZIGGY

What else? There's always  
something else.

FROSTY

There was coke.

PEACHES

You mean Coca-Cola?

FROSTY

We were doing lines.

PEACHES

So let me get this straight. Your wife was out there teaching dressage to little kids and you were down here banging a coke-sniffing stripper.

FROSTY

Two. There were two of us.

PEACHES

Of course there were.

CHUCH

Now she wants a divorce.

PEACHES

I'm shocked. Why would she do such a thing???

ZIGGY

And so you set up this horse skeleton --

FROSTY

To get back at her.

CHUCH

It was a joke. She'd come back find it, freak out, you know.

ZIGGY

But the kids found it first?

CHUCH

Yeah.

PEACHES

Nice work.

EXT. AUTO BODY SHOP - DAY

Vigil and some cops bust the place and uncover Ziggy's Porsche. The Mechanic walks by.

VIGIL

Hey.

MECHANIC

Yeah?

VIGIL

You know whose car this is?

MECHANIC

He came by yesterday and dropped it off. Some cop was with him.

VIGIL

Really?

MECHANIC

Yeah. He took a loaner.

Vigil looks at him, like what kind of loaner?

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY

Lopez bowls a strike. He turns around and sees TV reporter Maria Montrose running towards him with her cameraman. Lopez looks both ways, sees he's cut off, so he runs down the alley and disappears behind the pins. Maria fumes.

INT. TV NEWS STUDIO - DAY

Maria Montrose finishes her newscast and walks off the set. Ziggy falls in behind her.

MARIA

Where's Lopez?

ZIGGY

I got something better.

MARIA

Better than cops landing a helicopter for doughnuts? I don't think so.

ZIGGY

Yeah, better. But you need to give me a little more time.

MARIA

I give you nothing, Ziggy.

ZIGGY

Oh, and one more thing.

MARIA

What?

ZIGGY

The horse skeleton.

MARIA  
Oh, no. No. It's running at ten.

ZIGGY  
Can't.

MARIA  
Why not?

They exit the building.

EXT. TV STATION - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

They walk to her car.

ZIGGY  
I'm saving you here.

MARIA  
When I hear that, I run, Ziggy.

ZIGGY  
The wife.

Maria stops. She and Ziggy lean in to talk privately.

MARIA  
What about her?

ZIGGY  
She set it up. The whole thing.

MARIA  
Ziggy.

ZIGGY  
Did you know she was divorcing him?

MARIA  
No.

ZIGGY  
She is. She caught him with one of those strippers and she set up the horse skeleton and then framed him for it.

MARIA  
You can't --

ZIGGY

If you go with it, he'll sue you,  
you'll be fired, and end up working  
at a station in Alaska.

MARIA

You can't do this, Ziggy.

ZIGGY

Two days. I'll have something  
better. Promise.

MARIA

Why do you always do this?

ZIGGY

Look, I know it wasn't always easy.

MARIA

That's an understatement.

ZIGGY

I screwed up, I'm sorry. I was  
always crazy about you, you know.

She softens.

MARIA

We had some good times.

ZIGGY

Yeah.

MARIA

Look, you love this woman, what's  
her name?

ZIGGY

Peaches.

MARIA

Yeah, what kind of name is that?

ZIGGY

It's her name.

MARIA

Look, do you love her?

ZIGGY

Yeah.

MARIA

Then don't screw it up this time.  
Okay? Okay.

She leans down and gives him a soft kiss on the cheek.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Do the right thing.

From behind the cars, Peaches watches, unseen. She sees the kiss, thinks it's sexual, and gets in her car and drives away.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

Ziggy looks over engagement rings. A SALESGIRL comes by.

ZIGGY

I need a rock.

SALESGIRL

How's this one?

She takes out a puny ring.

ZIGGY

I said a rock. That's a pebble.

SALESGIRL

I know just the thing.

She reaches for a giant ring and pulls it out.

ZIGGY

That's it. That's the one. Wrap  
it up.

INT. SADDLE ROOM - BARN - DAY

Frosty and Chuch are playing with the Tasmanian Devils. The door behind them opens and Noe, Ricardo and Pablo enter and come up behind them. Petrified, they turn and look at them.

PABLO

We told you to get rid of them.

FROSTY

But they're so cute.

Ricardo hits Chuch on the back of the head, but he doesn't go down.

CHUCH

Ow.

Ricardo hits him again.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Herrera stands looking at a construction zone. A tarp covers the floor. Ziggy enters. He looks around. Herrera throws back the tarp to reveal the bare floor.

HERRERA

Gone.

ZIGGY

Gone?

HERRERA

Gone. Go figure.

INT. BANK - DAY

Fishy Fish stands in line and then approaches the window. The TELLER looks over his slip.

TELLER

Mr. Fish. I'm sure there's an explanation here, but we need to know why you need fifty thousand dollars in cash. Federal regulations, you know.

Fishy Fish freezes.

EXT. RACETRACK - DAY

Ziggy eases into a seat. He sees Fishy Fish, the Trainer, Noe, Pablo and Ricardo at the rail. The BELL rings.

The horses run. Their horse wins. Fishy Fish and the Trainer rush down to the stables. Ziggy watches the men.

Ziggy gets a text, MANNY STACKS THE SLABS. He looks around, wondering. SENDER UNKNOWN.

Ziggy gets up and eases out. As he goes by, Pablo sees him.

Ziggy watches the Trainer lead the winning horse into the stables and a moment later reappear with the horse to go to the winner's circle.

Vigil comes running up with some cops. Ziggy eases out, not seen. Vigil and his men fan out. Pablo, Noe and Ricardo turn their backs to Vigil.

Vigil confronts Fishy.

VIGIL  
Where is he?

FISHY FISH  
Who?

VIGIL  
You know. Zighue. Where is he?

FISHY FISH  
(relieved)  
Oh, haven't seen him.

VIGIL  
Damn.

Vigil and his cops race off.

INT. PEACHES'S APARTMENT - DAY

Peaches rips up photos of Ziggy. The TV plays.

MARIA MONTROSE (ON TV)  
And in local stories, there's been a heist of several pieces of marble from the construction site of the new federal courthouse worth tens of thousands of dollars. Police have no suspects at this point, and there's no floor in the courthouse scheduled to open soon.

Peaches pauses, thinks. She looks at the TV with photos of the bare floor in the courthouse.

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The mayor sits watching a basketball game. The DOORBELL rings. He gets up and goes to the door. He opens it and Peaches is standing there in a slinky black cocktail dress.

MAYOR  
Well, hello.

PEACHES  
Hello, Mister Mayor.

MAYOR  
Where's Ziggy?

PEACHES  
Does it matter?

MAYOR  
Not at all. Come in, come in.

Peaches looks around at the floors.

PEACHES  
Nice place.

MAYOR  
Would you like a drink?

PEACHES  
Of course.

He goes to make her drink. She darts a glance into the next room and the next room.

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ziggy drives up, gets out, approaches the house. He looks in the window and sees Peaches with the mayor.

INT./EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The mayor bring her a martini. She approaches him and puts her arms around him.

MAYOR  
I was wondering how long you'd stay with Zig, nice guy, but kind of a loser.

PEACHES  
Big loser.

Ziggy reacts.

MAYOR  
I've always been very attracted to you, Peaches.

He goes to kiss her, she moves aside.

PEACHES  
Maybe we could just go upstairs.

MAYOR  
Upstairs? Sure.

He leads her up the stairs. Ziggy watches from the window.

MAYOR (CONT'D)  
I never knew you felt this way,  
Peaches.

PEACHES  
Shh. Try not to speak. Let's just  
go upstairs.

Ziggy listens through the open window.

MAYOR  
Good by me.

Ziggy moves away from the house and gets into his car.

INT. MAYOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Peaches and the Mayor enter the dark room. He goes to kiss her.

PEACHES  
Hold on, hold on. Could you turn  
on the light, just for a moment?

MAYOR  
The light?

PEACHES  
Yeah, the light. You can't just  
throw me into bed like a hooker. I  
like to see where I am.

MAYOR  
Sure, sure.

He turns on the light. She looks around and sees a beautiful marble floor. He walks back to her.

PEACHES  
Okay, you can turn off the light  
again.

MAYOR  
Okay.

He goes over, turns off the light and walks back. He reaches out but can't find her.

MAYOR (CONT'D)  
Peaches? Peaches?

He fumbles around and turns on the light. He looks around. Peaches is gone.

EXT. BRIDGE - RIO GRANDE RIVER - NIGHT

Ziggy looks down at the river. He takes out the jewelry box and opens it. The engagement ring glows. He takes it out. He throws it into the river. He walks off.

INT. PEACHES'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Peaches calls Ziggy on her cell phone. As she dials, Ricardo and Pablo sneak up behind her slowly.

PEACHES (INTO PHONE)  
Pick up, pick up. Damn.

She leaves a message.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
I got it, I got it all figured out.  
You gotta call me. I saw you with  
Madame Bitchface at Channel 4, so  
I'm never talking to you again, but  
call me.

She hangs up. She senses something and turns around slowly. Ricardo smiles.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
Can I help you?

She reaches for her phone and Ricardo slaps it out of her hand.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
That hurt. That hurt.

They laugh at her.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
Yeah, yeah, very funny. Now would  
you mind getting out of here?

RICARDO  
Yes, of course. With you.

They grab Peaches and muscle her to the ground, on top of a rug. They roll her up in the rug.

PEACHES

Okay, this rug is disgusting. It's disgusting.

They close her up.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

I can't breathe in here. Hello.  
Hello. I can't breathe.

Noe makes a little air hole.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

Thank you. You can let me go now.

They hustle the rug with Peaches out of the room.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Ricardo, Noe and Pablo carry the rug and body to the car and stuff it in.

PEACHES

Hello, that's hurting me. Hello.

Vigil arrives with several cops. He walks past them. He turns and looks at the rug, then shrugs and moves on to Peaches's apartment.

EXT. RIO GRANDE - DAY

Ziggy walks alone, dejected, miserable, along the beach. He looks up, sees a figure on the bluff. He keeps walking.

Lt. Fran comes down and meets him.

ZIGGY

Arrest me, I don't care.

LT. FRAN

I'm not here to arrest you.

ZIGGY

Then what?

LT. FRAN

Where's Peaches?

ZIGGY

I don't know.

LT. FRAN  
When'd you last talk to her?

ZIGGY  
She dumped me. She took up with...  
somebody else.

LT. FRAN  
Here's what I know, Mr. Zighue.  
About an hour ago three men went to  
her apartment and abducted her.

ZIGGY  
What?

LT. FRAN  
I got a tip.

Ziggy grows agitated.

ZIGGY  
So where is she?

LT. FRAN  
I don't know. But you better go  
find out.

ZIGGY  
And how to do I do that?

LT. FRAN  
Start with Manny.

ZIGGY  
Manny? Who's Manny?

LT. FRAN  
He stacks the slabs.

ZIGGY  
Okay.

LT. FRAN  
And stay clear of Vigil. He's on  
a mission.

EXT. POOL AREA - MARKUM MANSION - DAY

Ziggy enters in a huff. Markum looks up from his tablet.

ZIGGY  
Where is she?

MARKUM  
Who?

ZIGGY  
Peaches. Where is she?

MARKUM  
How would I know?

ZIGGY  
Because it's your guys who took  
her, that's why.

MARKUM  
Hardly.

Ziggy reconsiders.

ZIGGY  
Three guys took her from her  
apartment last night.

MARKUM  
Huh.

ZIGGY  
You don't know about it?

MARKUM  
No. But I'm not surprised.

ZIGGY  
And who the hell is Manny?

Markum looks out, like maybe it's time to tell you.

MARKUM  
You better get me a deal.

EXT. RACETRACK - STANDS - DAY

Ziggy eases into his seat. He sees Fishy Fish take his seat. He sees Ricardo, Noe and Pablo stand at the rail, watching. The Trainer comes walking up and whispers something to Fishy Fish.

The race starts. Their horse wins. Fishy Fish and the Trainer run down to the stables.

Ziggy rises, looks around, wanders up the stands.

EXT. TICKET AREA - CONTINUOUS

Ziggy walks up the stands to the ticket area, wandering, searching but not finding. Above him, on the PA system, the voice of the ANNOUNCER.

ANNOUNCER

Fourth race results, it was Tinder Box showed at 7 to 1, French Kiss placed at 3 to 1, and the winner was, Manny Stacks the Slabs, 5 to 1. Windows open.

Ziggy stops. What was that? He turns and looks up at the board. At the top it says MANNY STACKS THE SLABS, 5-1.

ZIGGY

Holy....

INT. STABLES - RACETRACK - DAY

Fishy Fish and the Trainer lead one horse into the stall and close it. Fishy then opens the next stall and leads out his horse.

Ziggy enters and Fishy stops in his tracks.

FISHY FISH

Hey, Zig.

ZIGGY

Fishy.

FISHY FISH

What's up?

ZIGGY

You're juicing, Fish, that's what's up.

FISHY FISH

No way, I wouldn't do that.

ZIGGY

You're juicing that horse.

FISHY FISH

I don't know what you're talking about.

He moves to lead the horse out.

FISHY FISH (CONT'D)  
I gotta get this horse into the  
winner's circle. They're waiting.

ZIGGY  
Sure, sure, except this horse  
didn't win, did it?

Fishy freezes. The Trainer freezes. Ziggy goes to the horse  
Fishy is leading and runs his hand over it.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
No sweat.

He goes to the other horse, Manny, and rubs his hand on it.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
Sweat. This is the horse that ran.  
The one you juiced.

He pats the other horse.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
And this is the horse you trot out  
to the winner's circle for the drug  
test. The horses, they do look  
alike.

FISHY FISH  
Zig, there's something in this for  
everybody. Really.

ZIGGY  
The only question is, why does  
Manny stack the slabs? Why would  
anybody name a horse that?

Ziggy goes to the wall, grabs a shovel, and slams it down to  
a loud CLINK in the horse's stall.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
Herrera's been looking for this.

He shovels some hay away to reveal green marble.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
Courthouse marble.

FISHY FISH  
Zig, we can work this out.

ZIGGY  
Yeah, cause you are gonna walk that  
horse --

(MORE)

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
 (points to Manny)  
 -- and fail the drug test and then  
 everyone will know. Right, Fishy?

From the doorway, Ricardo, Pablo, and Noe enter, staring menacingly at Ziggy. Pablo pulls a gun.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
 You with them, Fish?

FISHY FISH  
 Shut up.  
 (to Ricardo)  
 See if he has a gun.

ZIGGY  
 Why does everyone think I have a  
 gun? I'm a PR guy.

Ricardo, Pablo and Noe close in, all with guns.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
 I don't like where this is going.

Ziggy grabs the horse's lead and puts the horse between him and them. Ricardo raises his gun.

FISHY FISH  
 Don't shoot.

Ricardo looks over.

FISHY FISH (CONT'D)  
 You could hit the horse.

Ziggy runs the horse out of the barn, using the horse for cover.

EXT. POOL AREA - MARKUM MANSION - DAY

Ziggy races in, breathless.

ZIGGY  
 I got you a deal.

MARKUM  
 You do?

ZIGGY  
 Well, I will. So now tell me.  
 Where are the Tasmanian Devils?

MARKUM  
I don't know.

ZIGGY  
You don't know? You said --

MARKUM  
I did know. But they moved them.

ZIGGY  
Who knows where they are?

Markum stares knowingly at Ziggy.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Ziggy enters and walks slowly to the back and slides into a booth with -- Lopez.

ZIGGY  
Lopez.

LOPEZ  
Zig.

ZIGGY  
Want a beer?

LOPEZ  
Sure.

ZIGGY  
(to the bartender O.S.)  
Two on tap.

LOPEZ  
So what gives? You got that bitch reporter off my back?

ZIGGY  
You didn't just happen to walk into that doughnut shop that night, did you?

LOPEZ  
Maybe. Maybe not.

ZIGGY  
You set them up.

LOPEZ  
I did a job.

ZIGGY  
Right, a job.

LOPEZ  
I got paid for it.

ZIGGY  
Who paid you?

LOPEZ  
Come on.

ZIGGY  
Let me tell you something, Lopez.  
They have Peaches, whoever they  
are, and I gotta get her back. So  
if you don't want Channel 4 all  
over you and every cop in the city  
hating your guts, you might want to  
tell me, who paid you to post  
photos of the cops getting  
doughnuts in the helicopter?

Lopez takes this in, considers.

INT. BARN - DAY

The Tasmanian Devils play in the corner. Ricardo, Noe and Pablo clean their guns. Peaches is tied up against the headless skeleton of the horse. She looks up at it.

EXT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Ziggy arrives in his car, parks out of the way, gets out and runs across the barnyard and through a door.

INT. BARN - DAY

Peaches struggles to get free, but can't. The three men laugh at her.

PEACHES  
Very funny.

They laugh harder.

ZIGGY'S POV

In the rafters above, Ziggy looks over a beam to see Peaches and the three men down below. He inches closer.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

You know, I'm wearing a Versace blouse and it's getting ruined and you are going to have a very large dry cleaning bill before this is over.

The men laugh even harder. Ziggy moves out on the beam. He takes out an antacid pill and throws it down to her. It lands on the floor and rolls all the way to edge. She sees it and looks up, wondering.

He takes another antacid pill out and throws it and it lands in a glass of water and starts fizzing. Peaches sees it and knows who threw it. Ricardo comes over and looks at the fizzy drink.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

I have a little heartburn.

Ricardo takes out a knife.

PABLO

Yeah, that will shut her up.

Ricardo moves closer to Peaches.

PEACHES

Not the face. I pay a lot to look this way.

He gets real close.

Ziggy jumps down from the rafters and lands on Ricardo. The knife slides away. Ziggy grabs the knife and turns to face the men. Ricardo, Noe and Pablo have guns trained on him.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

Well done.

LATER.

Ziggy is tied up next to Peaches, to the headless horse skeleton. They both look up at it.

ZIGGY

I saw you with the mayor.

PEACHES

You followed me?

ZIGGY

Yeah, I followed you.

PEACHES  
That's what I have to tell you.

ZIGGY  
I saw you kiss him, and then go  
upstairs with him --

PEACHES  
I went there because --

RICARDO  
Shut up.

PEACHES  
Who are those guys?

ZIGGY  
Who do they look like?

PEACHES  
Some guys out of a movie.

ZIGGY  
What movie?

PEACHES  
I don't know, Narcos.

He nods.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
What are you telling me, the  
cartels?

ZIGGY  
Afraid so.

PEACHES  
Cartels? Those cartels?

ZIGGY  
Yeah, they're operating out at the  
racetrack.

PEACHES  
We have cartels in this country?

ZIGGY  
So it seems.

PEACHES

Okay, so here's the deal. If we get out of here, if I don't have to die, which looks more likely by the minute, then I'm going to get that car of yours out of hock and run you over with it.

ZIGGY

What do you want from me?

PEACHES

What I want from you, is not get me mixed up with Pablo Escobar and his gang of cartel killers, that's what I want of you.

ZIGGY

Too late.

RICARDO

(yelling over)  
Hey, shut up over there.

PEACHES

(sort of whispering)  
Oh, this is good. This is really good. And they're cleaning their guns, perfect, perfect.

She sidles her chair over to his and flicks him with her index finger.

ZIGGY

Yeah, that hurts.

PEACHES

I mean it.

She flicks him harder.

ZIGGY

Fishy was juicing the horses.

PEACHES

Fishy?

ZIGGY

That's how he won all the time.

PEACHES

How'd he do it?

ZIGGY

He'd switch out the horses after the race, with some horse that looked alike.

PEACHES

Fishy.

ZIGGY

Right. And I know why Manny stacked the slabs.

PEACHES

Why?

ZIGGY

They buried the marble under the horse.

PEACHES

That's why I went to the mayor's house!

ZIGGY

Yeah, why did you go to the mayor's house?

PEACHES

Because he has the marble. I saw it.

ZIGGY

Where?

PEACHES

In his bedroom.

ZIGGY

And why we're you in his bedroom?

PEACHES

Don't be stupid.

Pablo goes over and picks up one of the Tasmanian Devils and aims his gun at it.

ZIGGY

Wait, wait. Hold on.

RICARDO

They're going to die.

ZIGGY

Listen, it's just me talking here,  
but you should not be thinking of  
killing those little guys.

PABLO

Why not?

ZIGGY

The moment you kill them, you have  
to kill us --

Peaches shoots him a 'can you be serious?' look.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

You'll have to kill us, cause we  
will know who did it. And then  
we'll tell, and you'll be arrested  
and do time. So you'll have to  
kill us to keep us from talking.

PEACHES

(aside)

I think that's what they have in  
mind.

ZIGGY

(aside)

Oh. Really? Didn't think of that.

PEACHES

Do you have a gun?

ZIGGY

Why does everyone keep asking me  
that? Why would I have a gun?

PEACHES

Cause you could shoot them before  
they shoot us, that's why.

Chuch and Frosty fire SHOTS into the room. Ricardo, Noe and  
Pablo grab guns and run out. Frosty unties Peaches and  
Ziggy. They run out. Ziggy stops.

ZIGGY

Wait.

He runs over to the Tasmanian Devils.

PEACHES

Leave them.

ZIGGY  
Give me your purse.

PEACHES  
But it's a Michael Kors. Okay.

Ziggy puts the Tasmanian Devils into the purse. They run out.

EXT. BARN - DAY

GUNSHOTS ring out.

PEACHES  
They're shooting at us.

ZIGGY  
It's the cartel. That's what they  
do.

Vigil drives up in Ziggy's Porsche 911.

VIGIL  
Get in.

ZIGGY  
Vigil?

VIGIL  
Get in.

More GUNSHOTS ring out.

PEACHES  
I'm getting in.

Ziggy follows. The Porsche peels out of there.

INT. PORSCHE - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Vigil shifts roughly.

ZIGGY  
Careful, you'll strip the gears.

PEACHES  
Not important right now.

Vigil shifts.

ZIGGY  
It was you? All along?

VIGIL

I got tired to watching the mayor  
screw the city.

ZIGGY

But why me?

VIGIL

It all goes back to the doughnuts.

PEACHES

The doughnuts?

VIGIL

You got mixed up in it. So we  
played you. We knew you'd lead us  
to them.

PEACHES

Who?

VIGIL AND ZIGGY

The cartels!

EXT. MARKY MARKUM'S MANSION - DAY

Vigil drives the Porsche 911 into the driveway, with Peaches  
and Ziggy.

INT. MARKY MARKUM'S MANSION - DAY

Markum, Galina and Pip come downstairs. Ziggy opens the  
purse to reveal two happy Tasmanian Devils.

MARKUM

What's that?

PEACHES

That's your ticket.

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Peaches, Ziggy and Vigil enter.

MAYOR

(to Ziggy)

What are you doing here? I could  
have you arrested.

ZIGGY

I could say the same about you.

MAYOR  
Vigil? What are you doing here?

VIGIL  
Herrera's here.

Captain Herrera enters.

MAYOR  
Herrera, arrest these guys.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Where is it?

MAYOR  
Where's what?

Lt. Fran comes down the stairs.

LT. FRAN  
Up here.

INT. MAYOR'S BEDROOM - DAY

Herrera looks over the marble floor.

HERRERA  
I've been looking for this.

MAYOR  
I got this from Italy. I paid for it.

VIGIL  
That's a new one.

HERRERA  
It's the missing marble from the courthouse, Mayor. You're under arrest.

MAYOR  
Me? Are you kidding?

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
Yes, for theft, the unauthorized use of government property, and for the doughnuts.

ZIGGY  
That was him?

Herrera nods.

CAPTAIN HERRERA

It all goes back to the doughnuts,  
Zig.

Zig takes Captain Herrera aside.

ZIGGY

Can you hold off, for a while on  
booking him?

CAPTAIN HERRERA

Maybe. What's up?

ZIGGY

I got an idea. Vigil?

VIGIL

Yeah?

ZIGGY

I need you on this.

EXT. TV STATION - DAY

Vigil drives up and parks.

INT. TV STATION - MARIA'S DESK - DAY

Vigil walks up to Maria.

MARIA

Vigil.

VIGIL

You want Lopez?

MARIA

Yeah, I want Lopez. The whole city  
knows I want Lopez.

VIGIL

Be at the zoo at three.

MARIA

The zoo?

VIGIL

Yeah, and we're gonna arrest Ziggy  
too, so be on time.

He exits. She smiles.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

The DA comes up to bat, when the catcher says something to him.

CATCHER

Okay, I got something for you.

The catcher is Ziggy. Tiny Hands plays it cool.

TINY HANDS

I'm listening.

ZIGGY

Come to the zoo at three.

TINY HANDS

Why?

ZIGGY

Cause I'm gonna make you famous.

The ball comes and Tiny Hands kicks it.

INT. STABLES - RACETRACK - DAY

Fishy Fish looks on as the Trainer holds up a syringe and aims it at the horse. Ricardo, Noe and Pablo look on.

Ziggy and Peaches enter.

ZIGGY

Hold it right there, Fishy.

Ricardo, Pablo and Noe pull their guns.

Captain Herrera and the cops move in and surround them and put them in cuffs.

EXT. ZOO - DAY

A crowd gathers, and Maria Montrose pulls up in the Channel 4 van. She gets out with her cameraman.

MARIA

When you see Ziggy, stay on him. I want to get the arrest.

Captain Herrera pulls up and he and the Mayor get out.

ZIGGY  
 (to Mayor)  
 Maybe there's a way out of this.

Maria senses the kill and commands her cameraman.

MARIA  
 Okay, let's go.

Herrera goes up to Ziggy.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
 Hi, Zig. Sorry I got to do this.

ZIGGY  
 It's okay.

Maria moves in with her cameraman.

EXT. STAGE - ZOO - DAY

The crowd gathers at the stage.

MAYOR  
 We have a very important  
 announcement about the Tasmanian  
 devils. We're sorry to announce  
 that they have been --

A van drives up and Markum and Galina get out. They bring  
 out the Tasmanian Devils.

MAYOR (CONT'D)  
 They have been found and are alive  
 and well. And who do we have to  
 thank for returning them?

Aghast, the mayor realizes who it is.

MAYOR (CONT'D)  
 Marky Markum, that fine upstanding  
 citizen --  
 (aside)  
 -- who stole ninety million dollars  
 from us in a pyramid scam.

ZIGGY  
 Keep it moving.

MAYOR  
 And let's thank the District  
 Attorney Trujillo, who has a  
 special announcement today.

TINY HANDS

Good afternoon. We have cleared the city of a great menace today, we have arrested several members of the cartel, operating right here in our city.

The cops parade Ricardo, Noe and Pablo in handcuffs onto the stage and into the police van.

MAYOR

And we'd like to thank our District Attorney for breaking this case open.

The crowd APPLAUDS.

Ziggy comes up behind Maria.

MARIA

I thought you were going down.

ZIGGY

You would have liked that.

MARIA

A little. Not really.

ZIGGY

You getting all this?

MARIA

I'm getting it.

ZIGGY

No other reporters, I see.

MARIA

Deal's a deal.

Lopez walks up.

ZIGGY

And you know Estevan Lopez?

MARIA

Never seen him before.

She rushes off to get the shots.

On stage Marky Mark and Galina wave to the crowd with the Tasmanians at their feet.

ZIGGY  
 (aside, to mayor)  
 One more little thing...

The mayor sighs and re-mounts the stage.

MAYOR  
 Oh, and I'm resigning my position  
 as mayor of this great city.  
 Effective immediately. And in the  
 next election, I'm endorsing Tiny  
 Hands -- I mean District Attorney  
 Trujillo.

Captain Herrera rips up the warrant for Ziggy.

CAPTAIN HERRERA  
 Don't need this anymore.

Vigil walks up.

VIGIL  
 Well, Zighue, you skated again.

ZIGGY  
 Thanks. To you.

VIGIL  
 Hey, you and I, the only honest  
 guys left in this town.

ZIGGY  
 Mr. District Attorney, when you're  
 mayor of this great town, you may  
 want to keep Vigil around, he's a  
 good man.

TINY HANDS  
 Yes, Vigil, I hear good things  
 about you.

They walk off together.

ZIGGY  
 Well, Peaches, the Tasmanian Devils  
 are back, the doughnuts are done,  
 Lopez is back at work, the cartels  
 have been broken up, Madame  
 Bitchface from Channel 4 has her  
 story --

PEACHES  
 What about Fishy Fish?

INT. STABLES - RACETRACK - DAY

Fishy Fishy mucks the stalls, a solitary figure with a shovel and a pile of manure.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The CLERK rises.

CLERK

All rise. The Honorable Arthur  
Rogers presiding.

Everyone rises. Enter JUDGE ROGERS, in his robe. He sits.  
He opens his file.

JUDGE ROGERS

Be seated.

Everyone sits.

JUDGE ROGERS (CONT'D)

Mr. Trujillo, I have reviewed your  
plea agreement with Mr. Markum and  
I must admit it's somewhat  
unorthodox. Mr. Markum is facing  
six life terms and you have  
recommended one to three years at a  
minimum security prison. It seems  
a little soft, doesn't it, since he  
ran a pyramid scheme and took the  
town for ninety million dollars?

Tiny Hands rises.

TINY HANDS

Your honor, in light of the fact  
that Mr. Markum found and returned  
the Tasmanian Devils to the zoo,  
the prosecution has seen fit to  
recommend a somewhat lighter  
sentence.

Judge ponders that.

TINY HANDS (CONT'D)

And your honor, we know you are a  
fight fan, and if you are free for  
lunch, I'd like to introduce you to  
UFC Champion boxer and martial arts  
fighter Holly Holm, who's in the  
courtroom today.

Judge looks up. HOLLY HOLM waves at him.

JUDGE ROGERS

Well, thank you, Tiny Ha -- Mr Trujillo. I am a fight fan, a big fan, and I would like that very much. This plea agreement is approved and this court is adjourned.

TINY HANDS

Thank you, your honor.

CLERK

All rise.

The court rises. Judge Rogers walks down to meet Holly Holm, standing next to Ziggy.

ZIGGY

Thanks, Holly.

HOLLY

Oh, I'll collect, Zig, believe me. Hello, Judge.

She shakes hands with the judge and they walk off.

District Attorney Trujillo, on his way out, stops Ziggy.

TINY HANDS

No press?

ZIGGY

Just like I said.

TINY HANDS

Good.

ZIGGY

Congratulations on the election. You're gonna make a great mayor.

Ziggy and Peaches approach Markum and Galina.

MARKUM

A couple years in a country club? I can do that.

ZIGGY

You're gonna have to.

GALINA

Can I use the jet while you're in?

MARKUM  
You gonna be around?

GALINA  
I may see some people on the side  
while you're in, but no I'll hang  
around.

MARKUM  
Thanks, Ziggy. Peaches.

They shake hands.

ZIGGY  
Don't mention it.

GALINA  
Give em the check, Marky.

MARKUM  
Oh, yeah, almost forgot.

GALINA  
Forget, my ass. Give it to them.

He takes out a check.

PEACHES  
I'll take that.

She grabs it and looks it over.

PEACHES (CONT'D)  
Wow.

GALINA  
A cool mil. Just like he said.

PEACHES  
Look.

She shows it to Ziggy.

GALINA  
Better cash it fast. It's Marky,  
after all.

The GUARDS takes Markum away in handcuffs.

GALINA (CONT'D)  
Bye, Marky. I love you.

ZIGGY  
We'll come visit.

He shrugs, they take him away.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - MONTHS LATER - DAY

Ziggy and Peaches drive on a windy mountain road.

PEACHES

I'm getting carsick. Where we  
going anyway?

They turn into the LOS LUNAS CORRECTIONAL FACILITY.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

What? Are you doing time? Is that  
what you're telling me?

EXT. PRISON - PARKING LOT - DAY

They get out in the parking lot in front of the entrance.

PEACHES

Why are we here, see one of your  
relatives?

ZIGGY

I got something for you.

PEACHES

What?

He takes a rectangular box out of his pocket.

ZIGGY

You know that tennis bracelet you  
wanted?

PEACHES

The one for forty grand, yeah.

ZIGGY

Well.

He hands her the box.

PEACHES

Charles Zighue, you are the  
dumbest, stupidest, most idiotic  
man who ever lived --

ZIGGY

Open it.

PEACHES

If I wanted a tennis bracelet, I'd go get one now that we're rolling in cash. I don't want a tennis bracelet, I want --

She opens it. A giant wedding ring is in the middle of the box.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

What's this?

ZIGGY

What's it look like? It's a ring.

PEACHES

I can see it's a ring, but why are you giving me a ring?

ZIGGY

What are you, nuts? I want to marry you, that's why.

PEACHES

You're proposing to me, here?

ZIGGY

It's not an engagement ring.

PEACHES

It's not?

He shakes his head.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

Here????

Markum, in prison garb, and Galina meet them at the steps.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

(to Galina)

What are you doing here?

GALINA

Go figure, I missed him. One thing about Marky, it's never boring. Come on, I got the dress.

PEACHES

There's a dress?

EXT. PRISON YARD - DAY

A small group assembles for the ceremony, Lopez, Lt. Fran, cops, Tiny Hands Trujillo, prisoners, others.

Marky Markum, wearing a priest collar, stands at the front with Ziggy and his best man, Captain Herrera.

A small portable organ plays. Peaches enters and walks up the aisle and stops before the altar.

MARKUM

(whispering to Peaches)

I got my minister's license just for this. Online.

PEACHES

Lovely.

She motions for him to keep going.

MARKUM

Oh. Right. Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today --

PEACHES

-- in a minimum security prison --

MARKUM

-- To witness the marriage of Ziggy and Peaches.

LATER.

As the reception goes on, a drone hovers overhead, then slowly drops into the prison yard, and lands, with a bag attached.

MARKUM (CONT'D)

Texas Barbecue.

Ziggy shakes his head.

GALINA

Oh, Marky, you thought of everything.

PEACHES

You certainly did.

EXT. HOUSE - FIVE YEARS LATER - DAY

It's the big house on the river that Peaches always wanted. Ziggy stands on the second floor balcony, smoking a cigar. A Mercedes SUV drives in and the doors open and two KIDS jump out. Peaches gets out and walks towards the door.

ZIGGY

Mine, all mine.

Peaches looks up and squints into the sun.

PEACHES

Yeah, you just keep thinking that.

He smokes his cigar.

PEACHES (CONT'D)

That won't be good for your acid reflux, you know, so don't come bellyaching to me later.

She goes inside.

ZIGGY

Mine, all mine.

He looks out at all he can survey. Mine, all mine.

FADE OUT.

THE END