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# Kuffs

By Bruce A. Evans

George!  
Hey.  
George.  
Oh, George.  
George?  
Uh-huh.  
I'm pregnant,  
George.  
Are you sure?  
Yes.  
Oh.  
Well, how long?  
Over two months.  
Wow. Maya pregnant.  
Oh, God.  
Oh, by the way,  
my name is George Kuffs.  
I've known her  
for about six months.  
I think I love her, but, uh,  
I mean, pregnant?  
That means responsibility.  
You know, I've got...  
I've got women to do,  
places to see, you know?  
You watch. Her first words  
when she comes back here...  
"What do you think, Georgie?"  
I'll tell you what I think.  
I'm history. That's what I think!  
I just got fired  
from my last job.  
If I'm on my own, that's fine.  
But with a wife and a child,  
that doesn't make too much  
sense, now, does it?  
I didn't even graduate high school,  
and she's still in college.  
How the hell would  
I support her, huh?  
She definitely would be  
better off without me.  
George?  
Do you want something soft

and romantic or rock and roll?

Mm. Rock and roll, definitely.

So, uh, when I do leave her,

don't think I'm too big

of a cretin, okay? Okay.

So, what do you think?

About what?

- Come on!

- We're outta here!

See ya next week.

All right, hold it!

I said hold it!

You.

I told you

to stay out of this, cop!

Let's go! Go!

- If we'd stop talking at once...

- Wait! Wait a minute, everybody!

Brad, look, I have

lived here for 30 years,

and this is the worst it has ever been.

Just wait.

- This is still a good district.

- I'm with you, Brad.

Let's give ourselves

a chance.

We're doubling up on the shifts.

That should cut response time even further.

And I'm trying to hire

another guy.

Howdy. Nice to see you again.

You might be a little curious

about this turkey here.

Then again you might not, but

I'm gonna tell you about it anyway.

See this building right here?

It's my brother's business.

I haven't actually

seen him for a while,

and today happens

to be his birthday.

And turkey

is his favorite food.

So, surprise, surprise...

I'm gonna cook this for him.  
Then I'm gonna try and  
squeeze him for another loan.  
But, uh, let's keep that  
between you and me for now.  
That... That would be...  
That would be good.  
Jesus.  
No, no, no!  
Hey! Whoa! Hey!  
Hey!  
Fuck.  
Thank you!  
Well, that's that.  
Huh?  
Here they come.  
George.  
Happy birthday.  
Cheers.  
Mm-hmm!  
Oh, look.  
Yes.  
Thank you, all.  
Thank you very much.  
Oh. Oop.  
Oh, George.  
Yeah, nice, huh? Well...  
I spent my last dollar  
on that turkey.  
So, happy birthday, Brad.  
George, what  
do you want? Hmm?  
Oh, let's see.  
Uh, first of all,  
are you aware of the gold rush  
that's going on over in Brazil?  
No. No, I wasn't  
aware of that.  
But let me guess...  
if you had the money, you would go.  
Absolutely.  
Exactly, exactly.  
All I need is four grand,  
and I'm history.

Four grand?  
Yeah.  
Right.  
What? What's so funny?  
You.  
Well, here.  
Make a wish.  
I'm sorry, George.  
Looks like I'm gonna have to do my shift.  
I tried to get hold of Bill.  
It's his night off.  
I don't know where he is.  
Take a look at this.  
\$50 million, huh?  
This is what I'm talking about.  
This is the kind of money.  
I can make in Brazil.  
Right.  
What about 2,500?  
What about you work for me?  
You could live with me,  
go to the academy during the day,  
patrol with me at night  
until you finish the training.  
That's not exactly  
what I have in mind, you know?  
I killed a guy  
in a holdup yesterday.  
Last week, the leader of  
his gang offered me a bribe.  
He said it better than this,  
but essentially he asked me...  
to look the other way  
while he ripped up my district.  
Something big is going down.  
I don't know what it is.  
You're my brother. I'd kind of  
like you to get my back.  
Well, that's very nice  
of you, but, uh,  
I never really saw  
myself as a cop.  
I'm more like the bad guys.  
I don't like rules very much,

and this sounds like  
a nine-to-five thing.  
I want the big score. I want  
the brass ring, the pot of gold,  
and then I wanna retire.  
That's the American dream.  
If I settle for nine-to-five  
now, my life's over. That's it.  
I never thought of it that way.  
I'll find somebody else.  
I promise, when I hit it big,  
I'll retire you, okay?  
Hold the bus!  
Hold the bus!  
Look, you are...  
You are 21 years old, George.  
Thirty comes awfully fast.  
And if you are still loafing around  
the world and bumming money from me...  
when you are 30 years old...  
I'm gonna be awfully  
disappointed in you.  
I always go in here  
before I start my shift.  
You want to come in?  
Uh, maybe in a second.  
I gotta make a phone call.  
Ah.  
Hey, uh, Brad?  
I'm sorry about some  
of the things I said back there.  
Come on.  
When I was 21,  
I probably thought  
the same way.  
I hope you get everything  
you want, kid.  
I may even be able  
to give you some money.  
God bless you.  
- I'll pay you back.  
- Right.  
He's a pretty cool guy,  
ain't he? Yeah.

After our parents died,  
he got stuck with the thankless job...  
of raising little ol' me.  
I think he did  
a pretty good job myself.  
Now, about Maya and me.  
Maybe I should give her a call.  
In my note,  
I, uh...  
I told her she'd be  
better off without me.  
I don't know if that's so true.  
I mean, I miss her.  
Amen.  
You should have  
taken the money.  
Brad?  
Help me, George.  
Help me.  
Sir, you can't be in here.  
You're going to  
have to wait outside.  
You George Kuffs?  
I'm Captain Morino,  
San Francisco P.D.  
I'm in charge  
of the patrol specials.  
Your brother's  
a friend of mine.  
Based on your description, we believe  
we've picked up the man who shot him.  
I'd like you to come down  
to the station with me and I D him.  
Okay.  
- Why did you shoot my brother?  
- Captain.  
Let's take the stairs, kid.  
Why did you shoot my brother?  
- Piss off!  
- You're going to jail!  
Kid, you don't know shit  
about shit!  
Hey, Stuart Burkis  
is a thousand an hour.

What is he doing defending  
this guy Kane?  
I don't know.  
Somebody ought to find out.  
Kuffs. Peter Coca, D.A.'s office.  
How's it going?  
You ready?  
Sure.  
I've already identified  
Kane once now, haven't I?  
Well, not officially.  
Let's go.  
Yeah, that's... That's him  
right there on the end.  
You sure?  
Yeah. Yeah, I'm sure.  
Captain, can I see you a minute?  
Sure.  
Wait a second. You didn't see him  
pull the trigger?  
- No.  
- I can't hold him.  
What do you mean  
you can't hold him?  
Let me tell you how  
it's gonna go down.  
This guy Kane, he heard shots.  
He runs to the front of the church.  
He sees your brother lying there.  
There's a gun.  
He picks it up.  
You burst through the doors.  
He thinks you're the gunman.  
Wait. He thinks  
I'm the gunman?  
Let me finish!  
He thought you were the gunman who was  
gonna come back and kill him, so he ran.  
That's if he admits he was in  
the church in the first place. He hasn't.  
The priest didn't see anything.  
There's no corroborating witnesses.  
There's no fingerprints  
on the gun.



It's your word against his.  
He's about to tell me that the guy  
that shot my brother is gonna get away.  
He's the lawyer.  
Would you excuse us?  
I want to talk  
to Kuffs alone.  
He may be guilty, kid, but  
guilt's what I can prove. I'm sorry.  
The hospital just called.  
Brad's dead.  
Jes...  
Are you sure?  
Yeah.  
I pulled your brother's file.  
He left you his district.  
That means that you now own  
the right, along with the police,...  
to protect and serve  
the citizens of District 33.  
And you have the right  
to solicit funds for those services.  
You own Brad's district.  
You can do what you want with it...  
rent it, lease it, sell it.  
You don't have to tell me  
right away, but soon.  
I'm sorry.  
He was a good man.  
Hello?  
Hello.  
George.  
George, is this you?  
George?  
Look, George, if this is you,  
I don't want to talk to you.  
George, is this you?  
Where are you?  
You okay?  
George?  
Well, "broski," this is  
the nicest spot I could find you.  
I don't believe  
what happened.

They, uh... They caught  
the son of a bitch that killed you.  
Then they let him go.  
I have no idea  
what to do about that.  
I don't think I, uh,  
ever really told you this  
while you were alive, but...  
I love you.  
Excuse me.  
Mr. Kuffs?  
They told me  
I'd find you here.  
My name  
is Sam Jones.  
Hi.  
I know this might not  
be the right time...  
and please don't think  
badly of me...  
but I understand your brother  
left you his district.  
Yeah, he did.  
I want you to consider  
selling it to me.  
Since you're not in the field  
of law enforcement,  
this could be a great opportunity  
for both of us...  
you to make some money,  
and me,  
I get to put a good, strong man  
in your brother's position.  
I'll give you  
\$100,000 now...  
and \$1,000 a month  
for the next two years.  
That's it. That's my spiel.  
Yeah, that, uh,  
sounds wonderful,...  
but could you give me  
some time to think it over?  
I wouldn't expect anything less.  
Here's my card.

It has my home number  
on there. Call me anytime.  
I'll be expecting your call.  
Sorry about your brother.  
Have a nice day.  
You sure have to make  
serious choices in life, don't you?  
Patrol Special.  
Hey, Harriet.  
Nikki, Mr. Brown  
is on line two.  
I'm busy.  
Not bad.  
You're three weeks  
late again, Mr. Brown.  
Hiya, kid. Just the man  
I wanted to see.  
Can I buy you a free cup of coffee?  
Show me the way, Bill.  
I'm not quite sure exactly  
what's going on here.  
We should start talking about  
how much you want for the business.  
I have a little saved up.  
I can get some from...  
my mother.  
I'm sure the bank  
would lend me the rest.  
Well, uh, that's very nice  
of you, Bill, but, uh,...  
believe it or not, I've decided  
to take the job myself.  
Come again?  
I'm gonna be your boss, Bill.  
You're gonna what, kid?  
He's a kid. Even if he  
becomes a patrol special,...  
he doesn't have the experience  
to run a district.  
I do not want to hear "kid"  
from this guy ever again.  
I am not a kid!  
Calm down.  
Kid, kid, kid.

Would you tell him that, please?  
He's not a kid.  
Brad said I could go to the academy during the day  
and patrol with somebody at night.  
That's what I'm gonna do.  
I spoke to the lawyer from the D.A.'s office.  
He said the district's mine.  
I'm taking it.  
Has he ever been convicted  
of a felony? I'll bet he has.  
Shut up, Bill!  
Have you?  
No.  
Did you graduate high school?  
Yes.  
You have to go through the academy.  
I know, I know.  
He's gonna have to get his hair cut,  
put on a uniform and get rid of that attitude!  
I'm only gonna stick around until  
I clean up the neighborhood.  
Look, Kuffs...  
That's the least I can do for my brother.  
Oh, God damn it.  
Why me? I...  
Bill, this is his district.  
There's nothing I can do about that.  
You think you've won?  
Think again!  
Look, I understand  
how you feel.  
Will you understand that  
I don't want you here either?  
I heard about  
Sam Jones's offer.  
If you don't want to sell to Bill, fine.  
Take that. It's a great offer.  
You don't know  
what you're getting into.  
Captain, trust me.  
I... I can handle this.  
Sure, and I just heard  
turds can fly.  
Hear me.

The first time you screw up  
in any way...  
or if I catch you  
going after Kane,  
you're out of business.  
Court is now in session.  
Well, it's good to know  
I have a loyal support team.  
What he doesn't realize is the first time  
I screw up, I'll probably be dead.  
Oh, God!  
Thank God  
this is only temporary.  
Imagine getting up at 5:00 in the morning  
for the rest of your life?  
It's worse than  
nine-to-five.  
At least I still have you.  
Old Reliable. Oh!  
This is only part of it.  
Wait until you see the uniform.  
It's beautiful.  
Well, what do  
you think, huh?  
Even comes with a, uh,  
matching hat.  
Feel like a dork.  
Let's go!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Sir.  
Why are we doing so much running?  
Aren't we all going to be in cars?  
Move it, asshole!  
Move it!  
Move it! Move it!  
This might have been  
a terrible mistake.  
Can I help you?  
Yeah.  
I'm looking for a really big gun  
that holds a lot of bullets.  
God bless you, young man.  
I always wanted a gun.

Is this what you had in mind?  
It's a 9-millimeter  
Beretta.  
Fifteen in the clip,  
one in the pipe.  
Is there one that holds more?  
No.  
I'll take two.  
You probably won't hit anything.  
That's what I'm here for.  
All right.  
Where'd you learn  
to shoot like that?  
Never shot a gun  
before in my life.  
You're a natural, kid.  
Really? Is there such a thing  
as being a natural at shooting?  
You betcha.  
You mean I have talent?  
At shooting. Let's see  
if you can do that again.  
Let me have  
another target.  
At the start of your shift,  
you report here and you sign the log book.  
Right. At the end of your shift, you  
come back and you sign out...  
if you don't get killed.  
Hey, Nikki, did you happen to get  
that address on Kane I asked for?  
Oh, yeah. Here.  
It was in the book.  
Eh! Killer in the phone book...  
never would've thought of that.  
I don't know if you should  
go gunning for Kane on your first night.  
I'm not gunning for him.  
I'm just gonna swing by  
and see what he's up to.  
It's out of our district, George.  
It's all right. I can afford  
the gas. What's next?  
Okay. You read

the reports of the day.

Then you check the Teletype,  
then the reports of incidents.

Any ques...

Kuffs!

This is Ted Bukovsky. He'll be riding around  
with you the next couple weeks.

Nikki, you can go home.

Wait one minute,

Nikki.

Captain?

May I talk to you  
for a moment? Sure.

Listen, you're really undermining  
my confidence here...

right in front

of one of my employees.

How the hell do you expect me to develop  
leadership abilities...

and learn how to make decisions on my own  
if I have a chaperone like Ted around?

Who gives a shit?

Oh.

Well, I can't afford him.

I went through the books last night.

My brother was living month to month.

I'm almost broke here.

No. I went through the books too.

You are broke.

A lot of people dropped the service  
when you took over.

You got a week and a half,  
two weeks tops. Then you're gone.

You're history, and no lawyer  
in the world can help you.

Ted is here to keep you out  
of trouble while you're among us.

You must have messed up  
pretty bad to deserve me, huh, Ted?

Look, kid.

I'm a cop, okay?

Personally, I think you patrol  
specials are door-rattling jokes.

Now, we can talk,

we can tell each other lies,  
we might even become friends.  
But in the next two weeks, if you do  
anything that makes me look bad,  
I'll break you in half, okay?  
You get laid much, Ted?  
What do you mean?  
What do I mean?  
Uh, Ted, before we go,  
I gotta run to the "toidey. "  
I'll meet you back here.  
You...  
"Toidey"?  
Well, I'm sure Ted is the victim  
of an unhappy childhood,  
and, some day, some psychiatrist  
could release the caring human...  
...that's struggling to get out.  
But right now,  
I don't have the time.  
Could you please tell me where  
the Narcotics Division is?  
Thank you.  
All right, all right, Doug.  
I'll be honest with you.  
Ever since my brother passed away,  
I'm having a bit of trouble sleeping.  
Mm-hmm.  
Doug said half of one of these  
would make you sleep...  
like you had a tit  
in your mouth for eight hours.  
I don't know.  
Ted's a pretty big guy, isn't he?  
Should I? Yeah, sure.  
Better to be safe.  
Stir it up.  
Oop.  
I'm real sorry about what I said.  
I got you a cup of coffee.  
Next time,  
shit before you sign in.  
Shit! Sign in!  
In the car!



Am I gonna be tested on this later?  
Maybe.  
You're not drinking your coffee.  
I don't like hot coffee.  
I like cold coffee.  
Turn right at the next street.  
You have some customers  
at the end of the block.  
That's the guy  
that shot my brother.  
Stop! Stop!  
Look out!  
Turn! Turn!  
Turn! Turn!  
- Stop the car!  
- We're gonna lose him!  
Are you crazy?  
Stop the car!  
Are you Trying to kill me?  
What are you so angry about?  
I wanted to follow the guy.  
Did you see a crime being committed?  
Did you see a  
Crime being committed?  
If we follow him, we will  
see a crime being committed.  
You are a Patrol special.  
You don't go looking for a crime!  
If you see a Crime being committed,  
then you take action.  
Otherwise, your job  
is to service those people...  
who are stupid enough  
to hire you to protect them.  
And if I'm gonna get killed  
on this job, it's gonna be by a bullet,  
not by a bus!  
Now turn this Car around and  
let's get back on your patrol!  
You have a limited  
vocabulary, Ted.  
Fuck you.  
If you liked those, stick around.  
I got a hundred more.

Come on.  
One of your customers  
is getting robbed.  
I knew it.  
I knew it!  
I told you this would happen. I told you  
we should just follow Kane.  
We'd have him right now.  
Stupid rookies.  
Always think you're gonna hit  
the big score your first night.  
I'm a stupid rookie?  
How much do you want to bet it's Kane?  
A billion dollars.  
Fine.  
Get out! Get out of my store!  
Look at my store!  
You can't protect me! Your  
brother was good, but you shit!  
Calm down, sir.  
Calm down.  
We'll be right back.  
Thank you, Mr. Chang.  
Get out of my store!  
Ted, I told you. Four guys  
in a green station wagon.  
You owe me a billion dollars.  
Where you going?  
I'm gonna go get Kane.  
I can't let you do that.  
Well, try and stop me.  
Now calm down. We're gonna take this guy's  
statement and write up a report.  
You leave me  
no choice, Ted.  
I'm gonna have to hurt you.  
That's it.  
Oh, man.  
Don't you see that getting Kane would be  
as good for you as it would for me?  
I guess you don't.  
- You're pretty good at this.  
- Thank you.  
Do you give up?

Look, you don't have  
to come with me.  
Just say I ditched you.  
I'll give you money for a cab.  
I can't.  
Shit.  
What the hell is going on  
around here, Bukovsky?  
Just investigating an armed  
robbery. Same as you, Sergeant.  
- Is he a suspect?  
- No. We were just...  
trying to decide who's  
gonna write up the report.  
Don't try and dick me around, Bukovsky.  
You're already on probation.  
I'll run your ass in for  
assaulting another officer.  
Now, did he start  
the fight?  
Officer Bukovsky was, uh,  
just being kind enough to  
show me some moves I missed...  
during self-defense class.  
- You're the new patrol special, aren't you?  
- Yeah.  
Word to the wise, kid.  
Your brother was a good man.  
Don't cock up his memory.  
Let's check  
the damage inside.  
George.  
I'm sorry  
about your brother.  
Hey.  
I bet you I know where  
this Kane guy lives.  
Is that him?  
Yeah.  
Good. Now we know he's home.  
Let's get outta here.  
Come on.  
He's up there with his gang.  
Five more minutes.

Now!  
Wait one second.  
- Huh.  
- You were right.  
He was up there  
with his gang.  
I think you saw someone else  
in the green station wagon.  
What could they possibly see  
in a man that dresses that badly?  
They have to be his alibi.  
That's the only explanation.  
You're not gonna follow him.  
I think we should  
follow the cab.  
What do you think he's doing  
in a Chinese laundry this time of night?  
You saw his gang.  
He needs clean sheets.  
Oh, yeah. "Tedster,"  
I meant to ask you before.  
What, uh... What are you  
on probation for, anyway?  
Moral turpitude.  
Moral turpitude?  
What'd you do, sleep  
with the captain's wife or something?  
No. The chief's.  
That's cool.  
I didn't know  
she was the chief's wife.  
I picked her up in the supermarket,  
in the frozen foods.  
Hmm.  
Is she, uh...  
Is she pretty?  
She's great.  
She's a lot younger  
than the chief.  
That's great.  
Way to go, Tedster.  
What the hell  
has he got there?  
A tube of clothing.

You wanted to go to his house.  
We did. You wanted to follow him. We did.  
This guy's not happening.  
Let's get back to work.  
Uh, what was...  
What was in that cup?  
Coffee.  
Yeah. Where'd you get it?  
- You gave it to me.  
- Right.  
Car one, this is control. Do you copy?  
It's for you.  
Car one, this is control.  
Answer it.  
Go ahead.  
Car one, this is control!  
- Hello?  
- Car one, we have an emergency  
at 342 Kearney.  
There's a jumper  
on the fifth floor.  
George, you're all I've got.  
This is a customer call.  
The jumper is on the ledge.  
Shit, did you see that?  
What?  
It's Sam Jones.  
Who?  
Sam Jones.  
Come on!  
George!  
George, do you copy?  
George! Wait!  
George!  
Advisory for BART passengers.  
Who's Sam Jones?  
No smoking, eating or drinking is permitted  
once you have entered the gates.  
Thank you for keeping  
BART safe and clean.  
Watch out.  
There he is.  
Next Concord-bound train will arrive  
at Montgomery Street in two minutes.

Embarcadero train approaching  
Montgomery Street in two minutes.

Whoo!

Okay.

Attention, please.

Will Ms. Wills please contact  
the station agent at extension 4123.

What the hell you think's  
in that tube, huh?

Ted?

Next Concord-bound train will arrive  
at MacArthur in two minutes.

Ted?

I'm okay. I'm all right.

George, are you there?

I'm all right!

Are you sure?

Where in the hell did you go?

We're on our way.

No. We gotta go to the laundry.

We're going to the jumper.

You need a search warrant  
for a Chinese laundry.

Move it.

Move it!

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay.

I'm all right!

Stop looking at me.

Stop looking at me.

I'm okay. It's just...

something I ate or stress.

Ted. Ted?

Ted? Oh, shit.

Ah! Ted!

Jesus! I'm sorry.

I... I'm sorry about  
the coffee, all right?

I didn't know you'd turn  
out to be such a nice guy!

Ted, Ted, Ted! Wake up!

Come on, Ted.

I don't know what the hell  
to do with a jumper!

Ted. Ted!

Ted, come on!  
Ah, don't snore, Ted.  
Come on, Ted.  
Wake up, buddy.  
I need your help.  
Come on! Come on, come on!  
Come on.  
Wake up, Ted.  
Ooh. Uh, why don't you  
stay with the radio, Ted?  
He's gonna stay with the radio.  
You see that?  
You see that? I want you to get that son  
of a bitch off my building right now.  
Maybe we should wait for the police?  
You are the police!  
What the hell you think  
I'm paying you for?  
He's awfully high up there.  
How'd he get up there?  
Don't you lock  
your building at night?  
- Kuffs?  
- Maya.  
What are you doing here?  
I thought you were in Brazil.  
- Uh, well, I...  
- Where are you going?  
You remember Robert?  
Hi.  
Yeah.  
Come on. He's gonna jump.  
Come on.  
It's bad luck if he jumps.  
Come on.  
Wait a minute.  
Are you a cop now?  
I'll talk to you in a second.  
What the hell took you so long?  
I've been waitin' all night.  
Okay. Now, he's down here.  
Did you see that?  
Maya with Robert?  
I don't get it.

She left him for me.  
Come on, come on.  
Maybe they're just friends.  
Then again, maybe they're not.  
You think he's better looking than I am?  
Come on!  
Okay. He's out there.  
Now go ahead and do your stuff.  
Go ahead.  
Howdy.  
Pretty nice view  
you have here.  
Would you... Would you mind  
coming on back inside here, please?  
Please?  
He doesn't want to come in.  
What do you mean?  
Look, this is my first  
day on the job.  
I have no idea what to say  
to a potential suicide.  
It's simple, sonny.  
You want to keep your business?  
You get him in here,  
or you don't get paid.  
I see.  
Go ahead.  
Hey, asshole!  
Yes, you. Look, if you're  
gonna jump, jump.  
Otherwise, use the bridge  
like everybody else.  
- You're screwing up traffic down there.  
- Say what? Are you crazy?  
- How'd I do?  
- What do you mean?  
- That's all I could think of.  
- What do you mean that's  
all you could think of?  
- It's the best I can do.  
- You gotta do better than that.  
Ooh! Ooh!  
He's coming in.  
- He's coming in!



- Is he?  
- I'll be a son of a bitch. It worked.  
- Of course it worked.  
Let's stand back and give  
the guy some room here.  
I knew it was gonna work. I'm a professional.  
Let's get him a chair.  
- You! Cop!  
- Hey.  
Die!  
Maya Carlton?  
Yeah.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
I just came to see  
if you were all right.  
I've really got to go.  
Wait a second.  
Um, I want to apologize  
to you...  
about my note.  
That was...That was not good.  
No, it wasn't.  
You, uh,  
you look amazing.  
You know, when I saw you  
coming down on that stretcher,  
I... I almost died.  
Mmm.  
Was that you  
on the phone?  
Yeah. Yeah,  
that was me.  
George! George, come on!  
You're getting a hard-on.  
I can't help it. It's you.  
- No, it's you.  
- Yeah.  
Uh, look, what are you doing  
with this Robbie character?  
Kuffs, come on.  
You left me.  
Yeah, right.  
Does he, uh...

Does he know about the child?  
You know, I don't need Robert  
and I don't need you.  
I've got to go. I just wanted to see  
if you were all right.  
Take care of yourself.  
Women.  
Well, Capt. Morino wouldn't give me the search  
warrant for the laundry.  
Ted got suspended.  
He doesn't know that yet.  
He's still asleep.  
I don't know, maybe it's just  
the post-gunshot blues,  
but I'm beginning to feel like I'm not exactly  
cut out for this line of work, you know?  
Want to see what a gunshot  
wound looks like?  
Gotta say my point of view  
on guns has changed.  
Do cause  
quite a bit of pain.  
See, the, uh, bullet  
went in here...  
and then it came out the back.  
You feel it hit, and then  
there's this, uh,  
this kind of a sharp pain.  
And then it goes numb.  
Yeah.  
Scarier than shit.  
Now, the guy who jumped,  
he was a, uh, a writer.  
Ooh! Tried to kill himself  
twice before.  
I don't know.  
I know Kane killed my brother.  
I know Sam Jones is in it with him.  
What the hell can I do about it?  
I don't have any money.  
In two weeks, I'm probably  
gonna lose the business anyway.  
There's this \$50,000 balloon payment due  
on change of ownership...

that Capt. Morino  
hasn't spotted yet.  
That's it, that's it.  
I'm doomed.  
If you're not the cleaning lady,  
you're in the wrong apartment.  
I've come to make peace,  
Mr. Kuffs.  
I'm sorry you think  
I killed your brother.  
I didn't, but I do represent  
certain business interests in your district.  
There's a \$25,000  
down payment for your services.  
Most of the time, all we'll ask you  
to do is look the other way.  
You took your brother's job,  
Mr. Kuffs.  
You could have a future here.  
Then again,  
you might not.  
I think I like having a future.  
Thank you, Lee.  
Aah!  
We're gonna die, Sam!  
Oh, I scared you,  
didn't I?  
You're in big trouble, kid.  
Sam, I gotta tell ya.  
I was pretty set to quit  
the business this morning.  
Then your little buddy, Kane,  
dropped by, offered me a bribe...  
\$25,000 to look the other way  
while you tear up my district.  
I asked for 50,000.  
We settled on 37,500.  
I think I did pretty good.  
Capt. Morino, please.  
It's Sam Jones. It's an emergency.  
Police? I'd better  
talk fast, huh?  
You're into a  
land-grab scam, Sam.

Now, the problem is,  
you're greedy!  
You don't want to pay top dollar, and people  
don't actually want to sell to you.  
So you use Kane and his hoods  
to come in, shake everybody up...  
and then you come in like a savior with bags  
of money and buy everything up!  
See, I did a little  
research on you.  
You're a big shot  
art collector,  
a major player  
on the charity circuit.  
You're rich, so you think  
you're above the law.  
But you've made  
two mistakes now, Sam.  
Number one, you had Kane  
kill my brother.  
Number two, the land you're grabbing  
happens to be in my district.  
And in my district, Sambo,  
I am the law.  
Capt. Morino, one of your  
patrol specials...  
just broke into my car  
and is threatening me.  
George Kuffs.  
He wants to talk to you.  
Naw,  
I don't think so.  
It's just you and me, Sam.  
No corroborating witnesses.  
Your word against mine.  
Pull over right here, huh?  
I'll walk the rest of the way.  
I wish there were something  
I could say, Mr. Kuffs,  
to make you feel better  
about yourself.  
I guess you could tell me you're gonna leave  
town for 200 or 300 years.  
That'd make me feel

a little better.  
Thank you.  
Oh, God,  
that felt good!  
I almost told him I knew about  
him and Kane and the laundry.  
What if there were drugs  
in that tube or something?  
What he doesn't know I know can hurt him,  
so why the hell should I tell him, huh?  
Yeah, you see, this way I can stake him  
and Kane out with my team.  
I can catch them both  
red-handed!  
I like it.  
It sounds good.  
Guess what I have in the bag?  
Capt. Morino wants you  
to call him right away.  
He sounded really pissed off.  
Yeah, in a minute.  
Hey, guys,  
what's going on?  
Nothing personal, George,  
but we all decided we don't  
want you as our boss.  
Well, this is a first.  
A boss being fired by  
his own employees.  
Tell me, Bill, who do you think  
should be boss, my little friend?  
Me.  
Nothing personal, Bill,  
but, uh, you're fired.  
You can't fire me.  
These people want me.  
We're not saying you can't own  
the business, we're saying...  
find somebody else  
with experience to run it!  
Is that what you're saying?  
That's right.  
Well, listen. Since I have taken this job,  
I've been shouted at,

I've been bribed, I've even been  
shot for you people!  
And now you're telling me  
you don't believe in me?  
This is what we're gonna do.  
If Bill beats me in  
a fair fight right here, right now,  
not only can Bill be boss...  
I'll give you the business for free.  
- What do you say?  
- You're not serious?  
Yeah, I am. But I gotta warn you,  
I'm pretty good.  
So if I win, I'm boss.  
If I say jump, your only answer  
is "how high. "  
You're on.  
Come on, Bill.  
He was Golden Glove champion  
twice, George. Forget it.  
Hey, a deal's a deal.  
You can't back out now.  
All right, just  
make it quick, Bill.  
- You won't feel a thing.  
- Thank you.  
Ooh!  
I win!  
Why didn't I think of that  
last night with Ted?  
Okay, that'll be \$113.65.  
All right. What would you like  
the card to say?  
Ah, "Dear Maya,  
"it was great seeing you  
the other night.  
Love and kisses on  
all your pink parts. George. "  
I guess you hear that  
all the time, don't you?  
Come in, George.  
Excuse me.  
Yeah, come in. Ten-four.  
I got Bill on the line, and

Morino's called twice more.  
You better call him soon.  
Now, here's Bill.  
Just checkin' in, boss. Sam Jones  
got home 15 minutes ago.  
Hasn't moved since.  
All right. Why don't you just call me back  
in about a half hour?  
May I ask you a personal question?  
Sure.  
Have you ever, uh,  
been married?  
Goin' on 18 years.  
Eighteen years.  
Geez!  
What's it like?  
Is it still fun?  
You still like her?  
- Him.  
- Oh.  
Yeah, it's great. It has  
its ups and downs, but it's great.  
- Thank you.  
- Sure.  
Have a nice day.  
You too.  
When do you think  
she'll get these?  
Well, I'll call Sacramento right away.

**Say, by 2:**

George, are you there?  
I think I want to  
change the card.  
Yeah, come in.  
I lost Kane.  
He turned a corner and I turned the corner,  
and he just wasn't there.  
I'm sorry, George.  
I'm not very good at this.  
That's quite all right, Nikki.  
I have a good idea where he's going.  
Why don't you go hang out  
by the laundry or something?

Hey, wait! Weren't you  
gonna change the card?

Right, right.

"Dear Maya,

I really, really miss you.

"Would love it if you came to San Francisco  
tonight for dinner.

But even if you can't, I'd still love  
to talk to you. Love, George. "

Better.

Much better.

Yeah, I think so.

I am not interested  
in selling at any price!

I understand  
your store was robbed.

Yes.

Well, well, well.

Kane.

I should know you'd be standing right  
next to the toilet paper.

What are you doing here?

I fired you!

I know you fired me, but you paid up through  
next week, so here I am.

May I speak to you  
for a moment, please?

Come on, come on!

Look, before we  
get into this,  
there's something I've  
been meaning to ask you.

It's been bothering me  
for quite some time now.

Where do you buy  
your clothing?

What are you doing?

What am I doing?

My job.

See, I just overheard you asking  
Mr. Chang to sell his business.

He said he didn't want to,  
but you persisted.

So as much as I like you, Kane,



I'm gonna have to ask you to leave.  
We had a deal, kid.  
I paid you this morning.  
Absolutely.  
You hired me to protect your interests,  
and I fully intend to do that.  
You see, I also have a deal  
with Mr. Chang.  
And right now, you're on  
his property.  
That's why  
I have to ask you to leave.  
Don't mess with me, kid.  
You see, if Mr. Chang  
were on your property...  
and he was leaning on you,  
I'd ask him to leave.  
And then, if he didn't  
do it fast enough,  
I'd pull my gun out of its holster  
just like this...  
and I would shout,  
"Do we have an understanding...  
or do you want to see if you can  
breathe through your forehead?"  
But I don't have to do that with you,  
Kane, because we're pals, aren't we?  
You might not live  
to regret this.  
I've lived to regret almost  
everything I've done.  
See ya.  
You are going to  
get us all killed.  
I hope not.  
Think positive, Mr. Chang.  
Maybe we'll get lucky and win.  
He said he was going home. But if he's there,  
he's not answering his phone.  
Try him again.  
Hey! Well, Maya's  
coming to dinner.  
I guess the flowers  
worked, huh?

Now get out  
of my bathroom.

- Where's he stayin'?

- Brad's apartment.

If the son of a bitch calls in,  
you tell him to meet me there...  
and to cease and desist  
all operations. You tell him.  
You tell him there's  
a \$50,000 balloon payment due...  
...on the change of ownership  
and that his banker,...  
...Mr. Alan Eddy, wants it today or he's  
no longer a patrol special.

What you're doing  
is shitty!

What do you think?

Too subtle?

Show time!

Well, she's early.

It's a good sign.

I know it's tacky to  
answer the door half-dressed,  
but that's me!

Gun, gun, gun!

Geez!

Shit!

Geez!

It's on the fridge.

Huh.

You lookin' for me?

It's Maya.

- How's it goin'?

- Hi, George.

You remember my parents?

They just came in for the opera.

Oh. Yeah, of course.

Mrs. Carlton, Mr. Carlton.

- Doctor Carlton.

- Right. Doctor Carlton.

Aren't you going to  
invite us in?

Uh, sure.

Uh, just a sec.

Jesus.

I'm not having too much luck  
with turkeys now, am I?

Shit.

Do you believe this?

Maybe we could just go out  
for drinks or something?

You and I

have got to have a talk.

Well, let me

throw a shirt on.

- What happened here?

- Ah... termites.

What's this?

- Is he dead?

- God, I hope so.

Well...

What a lovely apartment  
you have here.

Why don't you guys go  
to the back bedroom?

I think that'd be a good idea.

What?

Come on. Keep moving.

Where's the bathroom?

Straight back. Straight back.

Bedroom's to the right.

Raise

the toilet seat.

Go.

Freeze, assholes!

Geez.

I'm sorry.

That's your banker.

No.

Hey, I'm real sorry about your tongue,  
but I didn't know it was you guys.

No, no, no.

You were great!

You scared the shit out of me!

And you killed the guy

who was trying to kill you!

We got a good man here, Captain.

I think you're gonna make

a great patrol special.  
What about the money  
he owes you?  
This is not  
what he does.  
He's not a patrol special.  
He's a screw-up.  
He got lucky.  
Hold it, Capt. Morino.  
Mr. Kuffs here, he just offered me  
a \$10,000 down payment on that loan.  
And we have a saying  
in the banking business:  
"Never trust a bald barber.  
He has no respect for your hair. "  
Good night, gentlemen.  
A strange little guy,  
but I think I like him.  
Now, if you could just get me the search  
warrant for Mr. Wang's laundry.  
It just so happens that  
it's closed tomorrow.  
Then you could reinstate Ted.  
I think everything would be back to neat.  
Can't reinstate Ted.  
The chief's wife  
just moved in with him.  
I'll see what I can do  
about the laundry.  
Not on the seat,  
dear.  
Jesus.  
Bye.  
Now, you call me.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
I was cooking us a turkey.  
Yeah, I know. I saw the black sheets.  
What do you want to do  
tonight, George?  
Whatever you want to do.  
All right.  
Let's do something  
that we've never done.

Yeah?

Yeah.

Tattoos, huh? It's not exactly what I expected.

When you said you wanted to do something we'd never done before, I thought it'd be more along the sexual line, you know?

Let me see it.

Can I see it?

You want to see it?

All right. Yeah. Oh!

Ohh.

Kind of painful.

It's so cute.

It's really sexy.

I'm telling you, it is.

Sexy?

Yeah.

Let me, uh...

Let me see yours.

See it?

You like it?

It's very cute.

It's beautiful.

I love you, George.

But I guess you have your life to live and I have mine.

I, uh...

I love you too.

You're gonna have to make up your mind someday, George.

- We're all here to sign up.

- All right.

Good work last night.

Thank you.

George?

They got here about five minutes ago.

Wonderful.

What do they want?

I have no idea.

Well, did Capt. Morino get the search warrant for the Chinese laundry?

No, not yet.  
All right.  
Have a doughnut.  
Hey, Sammy!  
Bet you wish I were dead,  
don't you?  
Officer Favaro, would you excuse us  
for a minute?  
Yeah, we'd, uh,  
like to be alone.  
I usually don't do  
these things myself.  
Hmm.  
But since you broke  
into my car yesterday,  
I knew you  
had to be stopped.  
I really don't think you're  
the man for that job, Sammy.  
Talk to me, Sam.  
This is your transcript from Fremont High School  
in Modesto, California.  
You went to Fremont, didn't you?  
Maybe.  
Maybe?  
It says here you dropped out  
in the 10th grade.  
Did you drop out  
in the 10th grade?  
Tsk-tsk. To be a patrol special,  
you have to have a high school diploma.  
You don't have a high school  
diploma, do you?  
No.  
You lied on your application,  
defrauded the city of San Francisco...  
and Officer Favaro's  
here to arrest you.  
You're out of here, kid.  
And I get your district anyway,  
and it doesn't cost me \$100,000.  
It'll be nice to own  
my own police force.  
Amazing, the power

of a piece of paper.

Officer Favaro?

You didn't really think  
you could beat me, did you, kid?

Bye.

Sorry, George.

It's unbelievable! Sam Jones is gonna get  
away with everything...

because I didn't  
finish high school?

Uh, before we go up,  
I have to go to the bathroom.

No, George.

Come on.

Give me a break.

No, no, no.

It's not like I'm a  
mass murderer, okay?

I lied on a stupid  
application. That's all.

Please?

I don't know why  
I'm doing this.

I don't know why I'm doing this.

God bless you.

- You got one minute.

- It's number two, Favaro.

Would you give me  
a break, please?

Thank you.

I've escaped!

Hey, Doug.

I've got another problem.

Mm-hmm.

Well, this here is Thunder.

Doug loaned him to me.

If it's illegal, supposedly  
Thunder can smell it.

Right?

Now, we're gonna go  
into the laundry,  
but first we're gonna stop by Ted's,  
see if he wants to join us.

All right?

No way, George. I'll never ask you for another thing as long as I live.

No, George.

I'm not interested.

Come on, Ted.

- Oh, is that the chief's wife?

- Yeah.

She moved in right after you almost poisoned me.

And there you have it.

So you owe me.

What's that?

Uh, come on, Ted.

Open the door.

The last time I owed you a favor, you almost killed me.

Look, I just want you there at my back.

If Sam Jones gets away with this, I lose everything.

No.

I can still see you.

Come on, Te...

All right, Ted.

Thanks a lot!

Look, if something happens to me, you know, I don't want you to feel bad or anything, okay? If I get killed or something, it's not gonna be your fault...

that I was there all alone, all right?

Heh!

This better be good,

Favaro.

I was only six over par going into the back nine.

Narcotics gave him a gun and a dog, and then he disappeared.

Shit!

You gotta admit the kid's got balls.

Stake out the laundry. My bet,



that's where he's headed.  
Yes, sir.  
Hey.  
Just a second, Favaro.  
What if Sam Jones is a crook?  
Let's give Kuffs a couple of hours,  
see what he turns up.  
It might be good for all of us.  
Yes, sir.  
All right, Thunder.  
We're looking for something illegal.  
I'll let you have the honor.  
Hey, there you go!  
Having fun?  
Here I come.  
That wasn't bad.  
Yeah?  
Everything's set.  
I'll meet you at the laundry.  
What do you think?  
Here? Anything?  
Nothing.  
All right.  
Come on.  
All right, look. Let me just explain  
to you one more time, okay?  
We're looking for  
something illegal.  
What about  
hanging clothes?  
Wanna smell some  
hanging clothes? Huh?  
Come on.  
What about over here?  
Come on.  
Can you smell anything yet?  
Did you find something  
back there?  
What is it?  
Oh!  
What the hell is this?  
Oh!  
Do you believe this stuff  
is worth \$50 million?

It doesn't even come  
with a frame!  
Just getting it for you.  
How are you, Sammy?  
Thanks for the warning.  
Sic 'em!  
Come on!  
You've meddled in my business  
for the last time, Mr. Kuffs.  
I just figured out what  
you've been up to, Sammy.  
All this time, I thought it was drugs,  
but no, you're selling stolen art...  
and kicking good people  
out of their homes.  
That's not good.  
I'm gonna have to arrest  
all of you now. Come on.  
I don't think so.  
Hold him.  
What? No designated hitter?  
I'm impressed!  
Kane was my best friend.  
We grew up together.  
We had a dream.  
We were gonna change  
this town together.  
Then you came along and killed him.  
I hate you for that.  
I'm not too happy about  
what he did to my brother.  
Hmm.  
Why don't we call it even?  
Hey!  
Get him off  
those paintings.  
Come on, come on, come on.  
Please, not today.  
Let's go!  
Come on.  
Honey?  
Sweetheart, I made you a list.  
Another one?  
You're out of everything,

even Windex.  
Thanks.  
Aah!  
Why don't you take mine?  
It's the chief's car.  
It's half mine.  
That's funny.  
See ya.  
Come on, please.  
I'm thinking!  
I hate you, George Kuffs.  
George!  
George!  
George?  
George?  
Howl!  
George?  
George!  
George?  
George?  
George!  
I knew I heard a dog. What?  
What?  
What?  
Bomb!  
You all right?  
Yeah, good boy.  
Oh, my God! My God!  
My God! Look at the car.  
Look at the car!  
It's on fire.  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God!  
We gotta go.  
It's on fire.  
The car's melting!  
Sam's getting away.  
I can't believe this.  
I know where he's going.  
It's melting!  
One day you'll look back on this  
and have a good chuckle.  
It's the chief's car!  
Ooh.

Taxi!  
Come on, come on.  
Let's go get Sam.  
What?  
He was? With a dog?  
Hold on a second.  
This is Mr. Brown.  
He said he just saw George and another guy  
and a dog getting into a cab...  
in front of Wang's Laundry  
just after it blew up.  
Ask him what kind  
of a cab George got into...  
and tell him he's late  
with his payment.  
Oh, and ask him,  
how's the dog.  
Hello.  
Oh, God! Oh, God!  
Oh, God! Oh, God!  
I'm, uh, sorry about the car, Ted.  
Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God!  
Oh, God! Oh, God...  
By the way,  
do you have a gun?  
Of course I don't have a gun.  
I'm on suspension.  
Oh, God! Oh, God!  
Oh, God! Oh, God!  
I hate to say it,  
but I don't have a gun either.  
You weren't prepared  
for this, were you?  
Mmm.  
Yeah, gimme that 12-gauge.  
Two boxes of double aught.  
Let me have two 9-millimeters  
and a couple boxes of shells.  
How many guys  
are gonna be there?  
At least four, and Sammy.  
Give me that. 44 magnum  
and a Sig 226.  
You think I could have

one of these 12-gauges also?  
Is this gonna be  
cash or charge, officers?  
I'll pay you back.  
You have no conception  
of what you owe me.  
Can we return these  
when we're done?  
Ah, I didn't think so.  
Let's take it out of  
the billion you owe me.  
Kuffs and Bukovsky just bought a shitload  
of guns over at Bradford's.  
The chief waited  
six months for this car.  
I screwed up  
big time here, Favaro.  
Put out an APB for 'em.  
Your money's  
in the briefcase.  
Can't come up here, buddy.  
We're repaving.  
Hi, there. Why don't you turn around  
and keep your hands on your head?  
You got any rope?  
Tape?  
Okay, let's go.  
Why don't you wait for us here?  
We shouldn't be too long.  
- Hey!  
- Yo.  
He's obviously a lot smarter  
than we are.  
How do you load  
one of these things?  
What?  
How do you load one of these...  
I heard you!  
You take the shells  
and you put 'em in here.  
When you've got in as many  
as you can, you cock it back to fire.  
Like this?  
Shh.

It's okay.

Pleasure doing business  
with you, Mr. Ikawa.

- Van's on me.

- Thank you.

Hey!

- Sammy, how are you?

- God must love fools.

Everyone keep their hands  
where I can see 'em.

All right, now I hate to  
repeat myself, but you're all under arrest.

Now, come up from around the cars  
and lay down on the ground or something.

- Yeah, that's good.

- That's a 12-gauge pump, boys.

It's only got three shots.

He can't get us all!

Well, now we know he can add  
and he can subtract.

So, who wants to be  
next here?

There's a shoot-out on top of a parking  
structure on Powell.

- They think Kuffs and Bukovsky.

- Shit. Why me?

He's in the elevator.

I'm gonna cut him off. Cover me!

Wait a minute. Wait!

You call that coverage?

You didn't wait for me.

All right,

he's gettin' away.

This time cover me, okay?

This time, run!

Okay, go! Go!

Sure?

Damn!

You don't stand a chance, guys.

Drop your weapons and  
come out with your hands up.

Jesus!

How the hell did you guys find us?

Cab company.

Flyin' through the air.  
Super baby!  
Whoo!  
Whoo.  
Look at that little face.  
Hello!  
What beautiful eyes.  
Rockette.  
Well, obviously, I never  
actually made it to Brazil.  
Ted and the chief's wife  
decided to go instead.  
The chief was pretty angry  
about his car, now, wasn't he?  
What'd he do to Teddy?  
He went, bing, bing, bing!  
Yes, he did.  
Yeah, I decided to stay in San Francisco  
and marry Maya.  
I really loved her  
all along, you know.  
See, this is  
our daughter, Sarah.  
Say hi to the folks  
right there, Sarah.  
Hello-bee. Hello.  
I thought you were  
giving her her bath.  
No, we were  
waiting for you.  
Oh, come on, Sarah.  
Daddy's a big silly.  
There she goes.  
Oh, my pretty baby.  
Come on. Let's go take a bath.  
Let's go take a bath,  
Sarah. Come on!  
Bah-dah-bum.  
My piglet.  
Are you mommy's girl?  
My life!  
Well, she came up  
with the idea...  
of me taking the high school

equivalency exam...  
so I could keep  
the business.  
Believe it or not,  
I actually passed the thing.  
And then we decided  
to expand.  
So we borrowed a little bit of money  
from her parents...  
and, uh, bought  
a whole 'nother district.  
Yeah, she's a clever girl.  
Women.  
If it weren't for them,  
there'd be no civilization.  
See ya!