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# Drop Zone

By Peter Barsocchini

- Hey, Evan.  
- I got that stuff, man.  
Here, kitty, kitty. Hey, you guys.  
Come on. I got breakfast for you.  
Come on, come on.  
Here, kitty, kitty.  
Agnes! Agnes, come on.

**RAP MUSIC PLAYS:**

Hey, Buford. Look what  
I got you for breakfast.

**HAWK SCREECHES:**

**SHOUTS IN FEAR:**

Help!  
Nothin' personal, buddy.  
You must be sick  
of those two-month relationships.  
You're not meeting  
the right kind of woman -  
a woman who'll run with the wolves,  
keep you interested.  
"Run with the wolves"?!  
You're watchin' too much Oprah.  
C'mon, Pete. A little excitement  
is not gonna kill you.  
Terry, I like women  
nice, quiet and dumb.  
Not like that Mongolian feminist  
you set me up with.  
OK! Wait a minute! All right!  
- Who is it?  
- Who's who?  
- Who is she?  
- What?  
This always comes down to your wife  
trying to set me up with somebody.  
So who is she?  
- This is your brother talking.  
- Does she cook with her toes?  
Do I got to wheel her around?  
All right! Her name is Shanandra.  
- Gesundheit!

- Her NAME is Shanandra!  
What the hell is a Shanandra?  
I don't know, but she's bad.  
- I'm too old to date a Shanandra.  
- Trust me on this one, G.  
Terry and Pete Nessip, US Marshals.  
May I have your ID, please.  
OK, sir. Sign here, please.

**BUZZER:**

Shanandra.  
Sounds like a nightclub.  
- Gordon Maples, US Attorney.  
- Pete Nessip. My brother Terry.  
Remember the DEA electronically  
confiscated drug money from banks?

**PETE:**

all their money gone.  
Leedy was the computer wizard  
for the Chang Triad.  
He hid their money.  
THAT guy is a genius?!  
He breaks codes  
that can't be broken.  
- How'd he get caught?  
- His ego. He felt unappreciated.  
So I cut him a deal and kept him  
out of sight. But they found him.  
I need you to move him to the  
Atlanta pen so I can keep him alive.  
We don't have  
to take the cats, too?  
CATS MIAOW PITEOUSLY

**PA:**

to Flight 611 to Atlanta,  
'continuing to Seattle.'  
- You all right?  
- OK. That's what I'm here for -  
cat protection (!)  
"Cat protection"? Real smooth (!)  
Did you feed the cats enough?  
Agnes has low blood sugar.

They'll be better fed than us.

- You're not just saying that?

- Would I?

What about their temperature?

What if they freeze?

I gotta see the cats.

**TERRY:**

- Would you like an aisle seat?

- That'd be great.

The pleasure's all mine.

**LEEDY:**

to those cats, I'll sue.

You heard of punitive damages,

Mr US Marshal?

Miss? Excuse me.

I'm afraid to fly. I need

some water to take a sedative.

- No problem.

- Thanks.

**CAPTAIN:**

'We're getting some heavy weather.'

I'm climbing to 38,000,

to see if we can get above it.

Bob, I think

you better listen to this.

**RADIO:**

We have a Code Red transmission.'

Would you care for some wine?

I only drink wine by candlelight.

Well, I could help with that.

Would you like to follow me?

Give me a break!

The captain needs

to see you right away.

- Gentlemen.

- We just received this.

'Flight 611, you're about to be

taken over by Posse Comitatus.

'Stay on course

and no one will be hurt.

'You'll receive further  
instructions in 5 minutes. Over.'  
Heads up!  
OK. Keep your heads down!  
I said keep your heads down!  
Nobody move,  
or I'll blow us to hell!  
Get off the phone!  
Hold still, goddamn it!  
Heads down! Hands out of pockets!  
You're not listening.  
Leedy, come with me.

**LEEDY:**

Take him in the back.  
- How much time?  
- 10 seconds.  
No! Not my fingers!  
Jesus!  
Be good boys and girls. If  
you're not, I'll blow the plane up.  
- What happened?  
- Number One's down!  
Talk to me! Talk to me, Number One!  
Hi, I'm bullet-proof. What are you?

**HIJACKER:**

- What the hell?!  
- We're losing cabin pressure!  
Mayday! Mayday! This is flight 611.  
We have emergency decompression.  
We're over Ocala, Florida.  
Go! Go!  
I got you, hang on!  
OK. Hold on to me. Hold on! OK...

**WOMAN:**

Terry! Hang on!  
I got you! Hold on!

**TERRY:**

No! Terry!  
Glenn Blackstone, FBI.  
- Bob Covington.

- Tom McCracken, US Marshals.  
I'm looking for my guy, Pete Nessip.

**BLACKSTONE:**

Pete... Pete, did you see anything?  
Two, three... maybe more.  
You didn't hear  
their names or anything?  
A little girl...  
I reached for her and grabbed her.  
They shot Terry. Motherfuckers.  
He was bad. He was real bad.  
The blood was everywhere.  
I grabbed him and I had him.  
But I couldn't hold him.  
I couldn't hold him.

**BLACKSTONE:**

the passenger list.  
Break down ticket purchase  
from cash and credit card.  
Cross-check with advance  
and same-day purchase.  
- What are you doing?  
- Nothing. It's some virus, sir.  
- Well, get it back.  
- The whole system's going down.  
It's Leedy.  
- What?  
- It was a set-up.  
What are you saying?  
A prison break at 30,000ft?  
- Why not?  
- They used a spaceship (?)  
One had a pack.  
Maybe a parachute.  
Did Leedy float down  
like Mary Poppins?  
Nobody saw a parachute.  
Nobody could see in the smoke!  
They DID see your brother fire  
at a man wrapped in explosives.  
That's a lie! Do the FBI  
get extra points for speed?

We're talking about my brother, man!  
Isn't that worth the investigation?  
You want an investigation?  
Two hours after the explosion,  
a maintenance man was shot at Miami  
Airport, running from detectives.  
In his apartment, they found Posse  
Commitus literature and explosives.  
He put the explosives on board?  
Detective Fox recognised  
him from the pre-flight inspection.  
I'm telling you...  
We feel bad about your brother.  
Nobody wants him to be fall guy.  
But he panicked, opened fire  
and 14 people are dead.  
My brother didn't panic.  
Forensic got an ID  
on some remains found on the plane.  
Your prisoner... Leedy.  
Damn!

**TV:**

by federal and local officials,  
'the FBI has answered most questions  
concerning the attempted hijack  
'of PAC-Atlantic flight 611.'

**REPORTER:**

who set off the explosion? '  
'That question  
is under investigation.'  
Hey, guys!  
You guys, check it out.  
They're buying it, top to bottom.  
- Of course.  
- Talk about a rush, man.  
Out that door, the wind  
hits you like a train.  
I saw this woman  
still holding a magazine!  
Has Leedy finished throwing up?  
Don't touch my hand, lady!  
Don't touch my hand!

Earl, come here. Come here...

- Shut up and say thank you.
- Thank you?! You bit off my finger!
- You have nine good ones.
- How can I work?

You crashed the airline system  
with one hand.

Hey!

'We're hearing that the marshal  
fired at a hijacker,  
'and set off the explosion, killing  
Yes! Unload the boat.

'... and a prisoner, Earl Leedy.'  
Wait. Wait... They think I'm dead.  
Does that mean I'm free?

No, your ass belongs to me.  
And it'll be worth your while.  
But what about the other marshal?

- I shot him.
  - He was in the bathroom.
- Listen, all he saw was smoke.  
We got out clean,  
except for you, Jagger.  
Next time, just throw her  
out the door.  
I'll buy you breakfast.  
Come on, let's go.

**THUNDER RUMBLES:**

Hi, Pete. I need to talk,  
it's important.  
So is this. Wait till you see  
what I've found.  
I got it down to a two-mile radius  
where they could have landed.  
We got bodies, Pete.  
The only ones beyond recognition  
are the terrorists and Leedy.  
Does that make any sense?  
Nobody jumps at that altitude  
and speed and lives, understand?  
No, that's where you're wrong. Look.  
A Seal team did it three years ago.  
It's a set-up. I just need to figure



out how Leedy fits into this.

What?

The Board of Review  
meets in two weeks...

The Board of Review!

...to determine your responsibility.

- What responsibility?

- Listen.

The FAA's in trouble with the media,  
insurance companies, relatives...

Nobody wants to hear  
about skydiving from 747 s.

They want to polnt fingers,  
don't you understand?

You know the SOP.

I need your badge and gun.

- You're suspending me?!

- You know the rules.

Your badge and gun, please.

I don't care.

I'm not quitting on this.

I took a team out a commercial jet.

Hostage drill scenario.

- So it can be done?

- We did it. But a 727 at 20,000ft.

It was a drill, no explosions.

A 747 at 38,000ft... I doubt it.

Plus, you got another problem...

Petty officer?

- Yes, sir?

- OK, See this? High-density metal.

Now, your terrorists

may have had a few guns stashed,  
but not five parachute rigs.

Five rigs going through X-ray would  
raise hell with airport security.

- Carry on.

- Sir.

With the right equipment,  
it is possible.

To jump from a 747, you've got  
to be very skilled or dick-brained.

- Which do you want?

- What?

Skill is a guy named Don Jagger,  
world-champion skydiver.

Dick-brained is his  
old partner Jessie Crossman.

- Where can I find them?

- Crossman lives close by.

Jessie Crossman?

Not today, man.

Know where I can find him?

You must be with the class.

Check upstairs.

- Thanks a lot.

- No problem, dude.

**JESSIE:**

ENGINE SPLUTTERS

Damn! Do you believe that?!

Listen. I hope you're good  
at fixing tollets,

'cause you're never fixing  
another flight of mine.

- You wanna take me up?

- Just you fix this plane right!

Where did you learn to fix planes?

Mr Good Wrench?

This isn't a waiting room.

We're booked.

I so wanted

to get on that plane (!)

DEA, FBI or local?

- Jessie Crossman?

- You're either a skydiver or a cop.

You don't look like

any skydiver I've ever seen.

You know, cops? I don't like 'em.

Every time you've met one,  
you've broken the law.

Yeah.

Did I forget to call my parole  
officer? Yes, it was an emergency.

- It's not about parole violation?

- Heard about a hijacking of a 747?

How could I miss it?

What a screw-up!

What if someone just wanted  
to make it look that way?

- Why?

- A prisoner I was escorting. Jump.  
Ajall-break from a 747?

That's a cool idea.

No offence.

- Could you?

- Am I a suspect?

Why do you ask?

Well, people probably said I'm the  
only person skilled enough to do it.

The phrase used was "dick-brained".

And you were

with your parole officer.

Look, some yahoo pulled

a John Wayne and got people killed.

That's not what happened.

That yahoo was my brother.

Well, I'm sorry. But if I'm not  
a suspect, I don't have to talk.

You haven't answered the question.

The longer I stand here,  
the broker I get.

- Pay like everyone else, Mr Cop.

- We'll see.

What do I need this get-up for,  
if I don't have a chute?

It's my drop zone, it's my rules.

Wait. You're not scared, are you?

No.

Wait! Wait! Come on! Oh!

**JESSIE:**

and a good arch.

Ready, set, go!

I don't get the attraction.

Haven't you watched birds glide  
and wished you could?

For about 20 seconds.

- You don't get it, do you?

- What's so difficult?

Count to 20,

pull the string, that's it.

Let the air sculpt your position.  
Ready, set, go!  
Can you see how the wind forces...  
Come here, man.  
See how the wind forces their bodies  
open. We're only at 80 knots.  
A 747 at 500 knots would rip you  
apart. That's where skill comes in.  
N-no big deal.  
You are way outta your league  
up here. Way out.  
If you're so good,  
why work in this shit-hole?  
- What?  
- You deaf? Shit-hole!  
Hey.  
- He paid for a jump, he got one!  
- Just go get him, OK?  
Get off me! You kicked me!  
Wait! Come back! Come back!  
- Help me!  
- I got you!  
You're crazy!  
- Hold still.  
- Get me outta this!  
You did OK. You fell,  
you lived. Good start.  
You fell, you lived... I'm gone.  
You're outta your damn mind.  
There's things in here!

**WINONA:**

she was gonna do that, OK?  
I bet it was safer than  
landing in that plane of yours.  
Where can I find Don Jagger?  
There's a jump at Ocean Reef.  
It's your best bet.  
- Thank you.  
- Skydivers are a tight group.  
- You won't break in by yourself.  
- I'll take my chances.  
Jessie didn't mean anything. Since  
Jagger left, she's been touchy.

- What happened to Jagger?  
- He got conned into drug jumps.  
He did time, she did too...  
Never made up.  
- Why would she want to?  
- She's loyal. What do you think?  
I think it's time for you to zip it.  
Let's get the tall fixed, all right?  
- Nice jump, man.  
- Yeah, right.  
Ah... shit!  
Please don't push me.  
Don't make me...  
- Oh, nice landing!  
- Good.  
Let's go! Let's go!  
- Hit it, Brother Leedy!  
- I can't!  
- Leedy, do your job.  
- I need to steady myself.  
- When we break in, we have seconds.  
- It's the jump. I can't think.  
- Jump him till he can.  
- He's had enough.  
I haven't. Jump him till he can.  
Up and at 'em.  
- Let's go.  
- I don't wanna jump any more!  
This is gonna be a snap.  
This is easy.  
They're not gonna know what hit 'em!  
- Hi. Joy Willens.  
- I'm Pete.  
Miami police. They've been great.  
Come on, Lena's round back.  
Look what I've got for you!  
Thank you.  
That's to replace  
the one you lost on the plane.  
Lena, do you remember me? Remember  
when you bumped me on the plane?  
Can you remember anything about your  
trip? Was there noise or yelling?  
No, I fell asleep... and when

I woke up, we were already landed.  
I'm gonna show you some pictures.  
Look at them very carefully.  
This is the plane that we were on.  
Remember the plane?  
Then something went wrong. There  
was a loud noise and a lot of smoke.  
- A big noise?  
- A big noise. And screaming.  
Do you remember if you saw anyone?  
- What are you doing?  
- Do you remember what he wore?  
He wore glasses?  
The scar? He had a scar?  
Lena, was this the man?  
You can tell me. See? He has a scar.  
- Is this the man?  
- All right. OK. That's enough.  
- Was this the man you saw?  
- That's it. Detective Wallace!  
That's all right.  
Thank you, Lena. I'm sorry.

**ON PHONE:**

accident you're investigating.  
The other marshal  
has acquired some information.  
- The other marshal?  
- Correct.  
The young lady on the plane  
gave a partial ID of a hijacker.  
A scar under his right eye.  
- I'm impressed.  
- Thank you.  
Not with you,  
with the other marshal.  
Hang on. I wanna come with you.

**JAGGER:**

Where I go, you go.

**KARA:**

or lose me forever. I'm serious.

**JAGGER:**

Hey, Ty, what are you doing?

Hey! Hey! Let me go!

Let me go! Let me go!

- You sonofabitch!

- It's all over! Bye, bye!

- Cool move.

- 911 won't work for him.

That could be any of you.

Our team is now four strong.

BAND PLAYS SALSA MUSIC

**MAN:**

those parachutes?

You never know where

they're gonna come down.

I got enough branches up my ass

to start a wood mill.

Hi, I'd like, er... maybe a...

I'll wait for you to come back.

Look at this guy. He's at our table?

I don't think he gets it.

Let's explain it.

This is gonna get messy.

Hey, guys. Oh, I'm sitting in your

seats? Sorry. Can I get you a beer?

**BOTH:**

Come on.

You want me to move, just ask.

Get these guys a beer.

Get him a pillow.

- I'm Pete Nessip.

- Bob.

Nice to meet you, Bob.

See you up there.

Well, I see

you've met some skydivers.

You sure do make friends easy.

You blow my cover,

I'll bust your ass.

Looks like you're blowing

your own cover.

- Have a seat.

- I get into fights.

Look, buddy, at the moment, we're  
the only cover you got. Have a seat.

All I want to do  
is talk to your friend Jagger.

OK, here's what I want. There's a  
exhibition jump in DC next weekend.

My parole officer won't let me go.

- Keep talking.

- You got a problem here.

The only way to learn  
is to fly with the best.

You stick out like a cub scout  
in a whorehouse.

Bad news.

I grease your parole officer,  
you work me in, right?

And another thing...

**BELL RINGS:**

Burn in! Drinks up. Blue skies!

**ALL SHOUT:**

- What the hell is that?

- Some skydiver burned in today.

- What does that mean?

- As in crash-landed. Dead.

They're gonna raise a toast  
every hour till midnight.

- A great tradition (!)

- Who hammered in?

Jagger.

- Damn.

- Cops found cocaine on him.

He was stuck up  
on some power lines.

Power lines?! He just floated  
into the power lines?

Just what I heard. Sorry, Jessie.

- No, that's not possible.

- Jessie, where you going?

If you want my help,  
pay for me and the airplane.

- How much?



- 15,000.  
- 15,000?!  
- What do you care?  
- It's the government's money.  
- I don't work for them any more.  
I'll talk to you later.  
What's up, man?  
- Good news. Good news, Mr Moncrief.  
- What's that?  
Our client  
found your offer interesting.  
We're just a little concerned  
that you used to work for the DEA.  
"Used to" is why  
I'm worth something.  
Right. Your past leaves  
a bad taste in our client's mouth.  
You have to do better than that.  
If it was bad, you wouldn't be here.  
What I'm offering, no one else  
in the world can provide.  
And I'll prove it  
by doing it once for free.  
When we meet again, your boss  
brings his wallet. Payment in full.  
Simple as that. Then we have a deal.  
Thanks for lunch. Let's go.  
I'm not ready! I'm not ready!

**LEEDY:**

Torski, these are computers.  
'Silent movies for 400, please.'  
- 'Who was Jackie Cooper? '  
- Jackie Coogan. Stupid...  
- Gotta go.  
- Give me some space.  
Hey, how you doing?  
I've got a surprise for you.

**SILENCED GUNSHO:**

My God! Too bad  
we're not in the drug business.  
- Come on. Leedy.  
- I almost got it... There.

Can I help?

- Just get away!

- Two minutes, Earl.

- What can I do to help?

- Shh! I've got access.

I'm into the system.

- Take this to the evidence locker.

- You got it, babe.

Oh, baby, don't come down here.

- Elevator's coming up.

- Roger that.

Earl, we have to go now.

Here they come. Look at him.

We gotta go.

Don't rush me.

They'll know we were here.

You did good.

Stay... Go!

- We're moving, Torski.

- Gotcha.

**TORSKI:**

threw up all over me!

'The daring theft netted criminals  
over 50,000 worth of drugs,  
'stolen from this enclosure.

'The thieves hid  
until everyone had gone home.

'An Internal Affairs review  
is underway,

'since access to these areas  
is limited.

'Reporting from Miami headquarters,  
I'm Diane Morales.'

Well, you're good. But so am I.

Here come your undercover agents.

Finally.

These narcs think they're allve!

Thanks. Carry on.

So, er... is that it? Am I done?

A little while longer.

Is this the other marshal?

You said you killed him.

- Don't worry.

- What? You killed his brother.  
I'll take care of my end!  
- Where's your car?  
- Don't ask.  
- Well, very cool bike.  
- Air time.  
- Where's my team?  
- All right. They're upstairs.

**MAN:**

Good formation.

**JESSIE:**

- Hey, Jess.  
- How you doln'?  
I'm getting a team for DC.  
What about it?  
- Hell, yes. You kidding?  
- Cool. Seen Swoop around?  
Not for a while. That crazy  
bastard's living on the street.  
I think I know where he's at.  
We'll find him and Hockridge  
and we've got a team.  
Jessie. Hockridge is out.  
He busted his ankle.  
He wasn't even on a jump.  
He slipped in the tub.  
- But I could go.  
- What have you logged? 20 jumps?  
When was the last time  
you saw me jump?  
He's better. I've been  
giving him extra air time.  
- I'll slice the sky to pieces.  
- I need someone who's good. Period.  
I like his attitude.  
He's got enthusiasm.  
Enthusiasm can get you killed.  
Thank you, Pete.  
- I can get Burt next week.  
- I can't deal with Burt.  
All right, you're in.  
But first, you're our mechanic,

so keep the plane flying.  
If you hot dog, you're gone.  
And Winona, keep a watch  
on the extra air time.  
Come on. I'm taking Pete.  
We're gonna go find Swoop.  
- Swoop? He's a nutcase.  
- Swoop is cool! Swoop!  
- I'm jumping, right?  
- Jumping?  
I need you allve  
for my probation officer.  
- I'm serious.  
- So am I. I'm good,  
but exhibition level in a week?  
Jessie, I'm not gonna find  
what I'm looking for down here.  
I gotta go up there.  
If I don't jump, we got no deal.  
- OK, you train, but you don't jump.  
- Way to go, kid.

**JESSIE:**

**PETE:**

Swoop!  
Swoop!  
What would he be doing over there?  
Swoop!

**SWOOP:**

Hey, Swoop! What are you doing?  
How about this? The fine folks here  
asked if I'd do a few windows.  
- I need you for a team.  
- Really? What does it pay?  
Nothing.  
- All yourjumps are paid for.  
- So, Jessie, are they paid for?  
- Yeah.  
- Didn't I just say that?  
If he hasn't jumped with you,  
he won't talk to you.  
I'm going to have to require

a free T-shirt, Jessie.  
- Can we get him one?  
- He can have a T-shirt.  
OK, free T, Swoop.  
My lucky day. Give me a hand.  
All right! It opened!  
Hey, that ain't funny.  
That ain't funny, man.  
Did you know about this?  
Found what you're looking for?  
How long have you been following me?  
Ever since you decided  
to be my friend.  
What's this about?  
When a skydiver burns in, they  
bring the rig in for inspection.  
- And this is Jagger's.  
- What?  
There's nothing wrong with it.  
He'd have had to screw up big,  
and there's no way that happened.  
He had help.  
- Aren't these supposed to be metal?  
- Yeah, it's a smuggler's rig.  
Drug runners custom-make them.  
There's no metal in them.  
Would these pass  
through airport security?  
Yeah, probably.  
Damn.  
What? Pete?  
Put this back where you found it.  
They're killers.  
Leave the cop stuff to me.  
All right.

**PHONE RINGS:**

- Milton?  
- Mike, wake up. This is Nessip.  
I got a piece of nylon. Examine it  
for explosives, all right?  
Explosives? Nylons? Are you dating  
that Mongolian feminist again?  
Yuk, yuk.

I need your help, Mike.  
I thought you were  
on suspen... vacation.  
Suspension, you can say it.  
I am. That's why I need you.  
Just examine it  
for alloys, powder, anything.  
- This is the Justice Department...  
- Mike, just do it, OK?  
Don't say it's for me  
or they'll fire your ass.  
Why can't you just call  
to borrow money?  
# She said, "I'm fine,  
but cover up your trembling hands"  
# "This indecision when you know  
you ain't got nothin' left  
# Well, the good times never stay  
# And the cheap thrills  
always seem to fade away... #  
Let's go!  
Go on! Get in there!  
Yeah. Watch this.  
He isn't balancing at all.  
See?  
# She said, "I'm fine,  
but cover up your trembling hands  
# This indecision when you know  
you ain't got nothin' left  
# For the last time,  
conscience calls  
# For a good friend,  
I was never there at all  
# When will we fall?  
# When will we fall down? #  
Whoo! Beautiful!  
Crash and burn.  
Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah! I love it.  
I love it. What a ride!  
That was great.  
It was incredible. How did I do?  
Come on. I jumped with him.  
What's the deal?  
I don't think he counts that.

He's funny that way.  
What other kind of jump is there?!  
I did a sweet one, if I may say.  
My buddy Luxem ran the lab  
on your nylon. This is serious.  
He found C4, flash residue,  
high-grade alloys.  
'This ain't a cat burglar, Pete.'  
But I'm in the right place.  
Tell your friend I owe him one.  
I promised him you'd paint  
his house this summer.  
Chopper's aboard.

**TY:**

- Welcome aboard.  
- Thank you.  
We tested your sample  
and decided we want more.  
- There's only one way to get more.  
- Your price is rather large.  
So are the results.  
Good evening, everyone.  
Welcome aboard.  
I'm only interested  
in long-term investments.  
What happens when the DEA replaces  
their dead agents? And they will.  
You're buying a very  
sophisticated data service.  
Once we're in the DEA computer,  
we're in.  
We'll update you whenever they do.  
And the, er... charge  
for this update?  
2 million a month  
for the operations of every  
undercover agent in the world.  
What can I say?  
- When do we see the list?  
- The day after Jefferson died.  
July 5th. God bless America.  
All right, everybody, settle down,  
and welcome to DC!

The jump tomorrow is one you're gonna tell your grandchildren about. We are jumping into the city's fireworks display in Potomac Park. That's right.

Jack in the centre, surrounded by a nine-way star.

Outside that, a 24-way star.

Judges today determine who jumps and who doesn't.

Wanna be in a fireworks show?

Fly your butts off!

You need 10 points to qualify.

That's all I got to say.

Let's skydive!

Swoop, why are you with group?

It's embarrassing, isn't it?

- You a comedian?

- Fuck off?

Nice landing!

My chute!

All right. All right. OK.

OK, 10 points for Moncrief's team.

- 10 for Crossman's team.

- Both teams qualify.

Hey, Torski. Watch your back.

- Hey! Hey!

- Come on. Come on.

Hey, get outta my face, man!

Merry Christmas, asshole!

Shit! What's that guy doing?

**JUMP MASTER:**

Looks like a gift wrap.

Rock and roll!

**LAUGHTER:**

Sonofabitch!

Eye for an eye.

CHANTING Swoop! Swoop! Swoop!

Thank you.

- Who's the guy with Torski?

- Ty Moncrief.

He's military or something.



Shows up for big jumps.

- I gotta strangle the weasel.

- You do that, Pete.

Look who's here, Deucey. Mr Comedian.

- Just jumpers here...

- Where you going, sport?

Think it's funny?

You sonofabitch!

How you doing now?

You wanna do this?

You wanna play with me some?

Shit!

Tollet's stopped up.

Why don't you use a tree?

- A tree?

- Yeah, right there.

OK. Sorry,

I'm environmentally conscious.

This is none of your business.

Get your butt out of here.

You fuck with my team,

you fuck with me.

Fuck you and fuck your team.

Come on. Come on.

What?

Ow.

So what about this Ty Moncrief?

Jagger did some drug carries

with him three years ago.

Is he good enough?

If I find out that he killed Jagger,

it won't matter how good he is.

Why would he risk

showing his face here?

What's so special

about this DC jump?

The 4th of July exhibition

is the biggest thing in the world.

Washington DC as a drop zone. Any

other day it's restricted airspace.

That's why every skydiver

worth his ass wants in on this.

Where exactly are they putting down?

Sel, pass me that map... please.

Thank you.  
Right there,  
by the Washington Monument.

**PETE:**

I'm gonna land  
right in Abe Lincoln's lap.  
Jessie, you tell the new guy thanks.

- Thanks.
- Tell him any time. I enjoyed it.
- Can I keep this?
- Sure.

That's him. That's what I've been  
trying to tell you all along.  
We better take him out  
before he shuts us down.  
This is real simple. Cops can smell  
dead cops 100 miles away.  
We keep their team grounded,  
they'll never touch us.

- How?
- Take out their leader.

Crossman.

This is Jessie's traller.  
We gotta move.

Have a nice trip.

Patrick, get this off to Chicago  
and wait for the fax.

- Tom?
- Holy shit! What happened to you?
- I gotta talk.
- Come on. Tell me when it comes.

Working undercover on suspension  
violates about 20 laws.

Me accessing this file makes it 21.

I'm in the middle of them.

I found a way to chute from the 747.

Tell the FBI. You have to  
do better than Ty Moncrief.

- He's DEA.
- Moncrief is DEA?

Honourably discharged 8 months ago.

I'll get his record,  
so you can see it.

What wrong with this computer?

- Leedy.

- Pete, I...

OK, check it out. Demo jumpers,  
Guys, has anyone seen Nessip?

- Who?

- Pete.

What's your problem, ace?

- What's up, sweet pea?

- I'm not a pro.

- I don't wanna screw things up.

- You won't screw anything up.

Listen, this rig logged two world  
records for Jagger and one for me.

- You want to wear this?

- No stupid helmet?

No stupid helmet.

How's that? All right?

Whoo! Yeah!

Let's jump!

I'm ready for this.

Come on, let's go! Do it!

Shit! Somebody didn't open!

Selkirk, cut away! Damn it!

Cut away!

I can't cut it!

Cut away!

Swoop, get him! Goddamn!

Two grand. Pull it!

Paramedics to the water!

Selly!

We need a medic!

Selly, can you hear us?

Goddamn it! Get this off him!

Oh, Bobby, he's not breathing.

He's not breathing.

He tried to pull,

it just wouldn't work.

**BOBBY:**

**SWOOP:**

I hear him.

He's breathing. He's breathing.

**PARAMEDIC:**

Look out. Let me in here.  
COUGHS AND SPLUTTERS  
Selly, hang on.  
We're right here, buddy.  
Sorry, guys, you can't stay in here.  
You can meet us at hospital,  
but nobody rides in the back.  
Don't worry about it.  
You guys gotta jump anyway.  
Tell Jessie her rig's broken.  
We'll see you at the hospital.

**SWOOP:**

Winona,  
we're going after Ty's plane.  
What's this?  
I'm a US marshal.  
Read about it later.  
No way, later. We're going. Come on!

**EXCITED SHOUTS:**

OK, let's go! Go! Go! Go!  
Go, go, go, go! Go! Go! Go!  
Bye-bye!  
Let's go. Chutes on. Let's go.  
Here we go. Come on.  
We're so close.  
All you have to do...  
Hey! Surprise!  
Only one of you has to die,  
so who killed Jagger?  
Wanna try me?  
I'll shoot you between the eyes!  
- Jesus, Jessie. Bad idea.  
- No chute, Jessie?  
I knew it was you, Ty.  
- You don't know what you're doing.  
- No, you don't.  
Let me tell you about Jagger.  
He left you in jall.  
This is his girlfriend.  
You meant nothing to him.

Sit down.  
Get off me!  
Get off!  
Throw her out!

**TY:**

- Oh, shit!  
- Jessie!  
She's got a lot of juice.  
Yeah, but no wings, man.  
Let's go.  
We've lost them. They sure weren't  
tracking for the fireworks.  
I know where Ty's headed.  
- The DEA building.  
- Should I radio for back-up?  
Yeah, they'll laugh,  
then throw your ass in jail.  
Jesus, Mary, priest!  
Jessie.

**SWOOP:**

rall. What the hell is she doing?  
I know what she's doing.  
It's the only trick I know.  
- What are you doing?  
- I'm not missing this!

**MR SPOCK ON TV:**

His mind has been so conditioned.

**GUARD:**

God damn! Look at this dweeb.  
You'd think by the 23rd century  
they'd have better toupees.  
- They all wear wigs on that show.  
- Not Spock. He got the ears.  
What are you talking about?  
All clear up here.  
I'm going to the 19th floor.  
We got a power hit.  
Probably burning down the kitchen  
again. Are you cooking again?  
- We've had some power spikes.

- No. You want pizza? I'm starving.  
OK, we're in.  
Radio check. 1, 2, 3.  
Clear.  
- Is it gonna work?  
- It's gonna work.  
Come on, come on.  
Hurry.  
- We're all clear.  
- Good.  
OK, we're in.  
Come on.  
How smart can one man be?  
Jimmy Sansome. He used  
to hit on me. This guy's a fed?  
Run code blue. Ready?  
Copy. I'm ready to rock.  
Ready.  
What's up? Can't fly?  
Swoop, get away from the door.  
Follow me. Come on. Get him up.  
You're dead! Dead!  
Oh, thank God!  
'Listen up. Stage one is completed.  
Stay focused. We're on schedule.'  
Well, the schedule's gonna change.  
Come on. Are you OK?  
Swoop, stay here.  
I'm going for help, OK?

**SWOOP:**

She's going for help.

**GUARD:**

- Joanne, come back to me.  
- Yeah, I got you.  
It says a washer trolley's moving.  
Check it out.  
We might be under attack  
from Klingons.  
Maybe they got food. OK, on my way.  
I'll be back.  
Ty, the elevator's moving.  
Stop it on this floor.

I'll meet you. Stay with Leedy.  
Quiet, quiet. Give him the gun.  
It's OK. Radio down,  
tell them everything's fine.  
Tell them you're fine.  
Nothing going on up here.  
Hmm... We're still  
getting the signal.  
- Probably just a short.  
- Roger. Thank you.  
You're dismissed.  
Take care of her.  
Oh, fuck!  
What? Whoa!  
Goddamn it!  
You go up on the roof. Kara,  
check four. I'm coming with Leedy.  
I'm with the magician.  
You're on the roof. Come on!  
All right, Leedy, I'm right outside.  
Where you going? Hey!  
Shit!  
I'm calling for back-up.  
Fire department too. We got smoke.  
Close it out. Close it out now.  
Oh, God! Ty...  
Goddamn... Kara!  
- You proud of yourself?  
- Ty, get off me.  
I'll be right back, OK?  
I'll be right nearby.  
All right...  
Jessie?  
Jessie, what do you want me to do?  
CRIES IN PAIN... NECK SNAPS  
Leedy! Don't you move!  
Wait, wait. No! You got 'em.  
You got 'em on hijacking, murder,  
smuggling, cruelty to animals.  
Look what they did.  
They took my finger.  
- Thought you got away from me?  
- Pete!  
Earl, you disappolnt me.

They'll put you away if you go in.

- You'll lose your freedom.

- I was stalling them.

You're the reason

your brother's dead!

- Families shouldn't fly together.

- You'll meet him again.

- He's gonna bust your ass!

- Don't try to stop me!

He's bluffing. He needs him.

**SHOUTING:**

Freeze! Drop your weapon!

Drop 'em!

**JESSIE:**

Leedy!

POLICE SIRENS APPROACHING

Oh, shit.

**CLICKS:**

**CLICKS:**

I'm going for it!

Oh, Jesus... Look, is this  
necessary? I'm not that hurt.

I've been through worse than this.

I will be recommending  
commendations for your actions.

Maintain your stations,

I'll check the rest of the area.

- Jerry.

- I'm Ted.

Leedy... Leedy!

Leedy, you come back here!

Stop that guy!

Stop that guy with the bozo hair-do!

**PETE:**

He's wearing a DEA jacket.

Stop him! Leedy! Leedy!

Stop that guy!

No way!

You better



not make me run after you.  
Fuckin' awesome, man!  
Way to go, Swoop!  
It's the other leg, man!  
- See you in a minute.  
- All right.  
- Pete! Hi, Pete. Are you all right?  
- Yeah.  
Well, you jumped. You lived.  
That's a good start.  
Yeah, maybe in another 40  
or 50 years, I'll try it again.  
Pete! Pete, Pete, Pete!  
- Swoop!  
- Hey, Pete, listen!  
Talk to these guys, OK?  
Tell them that my leg is broke, OK?  
Anything you want, Swoop.  
Anything you want.  
# It's a party, baby  
# It's like we're staring at the sun  
# Everybody's got their invitations  
# I'm hopin'  
that you're gonna come, yeah  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes  
# What are waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# You've bottled  
a solution of bother, brother  
# You're gonna  
have to dance with one  
# You've given up  
on the future, honey  
# I count you out  
of having some, yeah, so...  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes  
# What are we waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# Here comes the rain  
# Yeah, here comes the rain, yeah  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes

# What are we waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes  
# What are we waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# Wash away the pain  
# Into the blue sea, yeah  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes  
# What are we waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes  
# What are we waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# Wash away the rain  
# Into the blue sea, yeah  
# These are the times  
# These are the crimes  
# What are we waiting for?  
# What are we hating for?  
# Wash away the rain  
# Into the blue sea, yeah  
# These are the times  
# These are the times #