

FAGAN AND DYCKMAN SEARCH FOR HELP

Written by

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INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Two police officers are enjoying their break, having a doughnut and coffee.

OFFICER DYCKMAN, 36, sensitive and chubby.

OFFICER FAGAN, 34, reserved and fit.

Officer Fagan takes a sip of his coffee. A call comes in on the police scanner. Fagan picks up the microphone.

OFFICER DYCKMAN
Put that radio down.

OFFICER FAGAN
We have to respond. It's a code
433!

OFFICER DYCKMAN
I don't care. This is way more
important right now. Call the
number.

OFFICER FAGAN
Is there any other option? This
seems so... emasculating.

OFFICER DYCKMAN
Just call it Fagan!

Fagan makes the call.

INT. RADIO STATION - NIGHT

MALILAH, 46, cheerful, southern radio host picks up the call in her pastel themed studio.

MALILAH
Hi you're on the air with Malilah!
Is there something on your heart
tonight hun?

INTERCUT - POLICE CAR/RADIO STATION

OFFICER FAGAN
I-...I really don't know how to
start these things. This is
actually my first time calling in.

MALILAH

Why that's okay sweet pea. There's a first time for everything. Just say what's on your heart.--

Dyckman rudely interjects into the conversation.

OFFICER DYCKMAN

Hey Malilah, I'll start. First of all, I'm a huge fan. I've read all your books from Universal Lover to Pleasure is Passion. I've been a longtime listener. My partner and I are calling in tonight because... we need your help getting our spark back.

MALILAH

Well alright then, let's see if we can get that spark back! Could you tell me a little bit more about yourselves?

OFFICER DYCKMAN

Of course, we've been together for about... I wanna say 11 years now.

OFFICER FAGAN

Wow, has it really been that long?

MALILAH

Wow, that's absolutely beautiful. Well how did you two meet?

OFFICER FAGAN

We met at the Academy. He was always one of those brainy cadets and I always tested well in the field. So, from the beginning we've always meshed well together, balancing out each other's strengths and weaknesses.

MALILAH

Wow, it sounds like you guys really complement each other. Is it safe to say this was love at first sight?

Fagan and Dyckman take a long awkward pause.

OFFICER DYCKMAN

Nope, not really. Our sergeant just pulled two random names out of a hat and said fuck it.

MALILAH

Oh, wow that's interesting. Like I always say the universe will forever be the ultimate matchmaker. So, what makes you think you guys lost your spark?

OFFICER DYCKMAN

Well, last week one of our good buddies Marshall got shot in the line of duty. Doctors say he may never walk again. Let alone work in the field. And, besides his affair Marshall was a pretty standup guy. No pun intended. And Malilah, I know you're a very spiritual woman and you're probably gonna say something like *the universe took his legs away to stop him from walking out on his wife*. But this was a pretty big wake up call for me. And now I can't stop thinking, what if something like that ever happened to my Fagan. How would I ever be able to go on if I could never be with my partner again.

Dyckman begins to tear up. He pauses to see if he's getting any sympathy from Fagan. He's not.

So he continues crying again.

MALILAH

Wow, that is so sad. I think there's a bunch of hidden messages behind what you just shared with us. Is it possible that you think your Fagan may be having an affair?

OFFICER DYCKMAN

What, no! It's not like that. We're not-- well now that you mentioned it, sometimes he can be a bit unfaithful and go behind my back to the Krispy Kreme. Even though he knows I'm a Dunkin' bitch.

MALILAH

(chuckles)

Yeah me too. You know what, let's get this Fagan's opinion on the matter. Fagan, are you still there?

OFFICER FAGAN

(reluctantly)

Yeah, I'm here Malilah.

MALILAH

Great, any thoughts about what your partner just shared with us.

OFFICER FAGAN

I think he's ridiculous. Krispy Kreme is far superior to Dunkin'. Ouu, my nipples are getting hard just thinking about that hot light sign.

MALILAH

No suga, not that. About the possibility of losing you?

OFFICER FAGAN

Oh he's just being overly dramatic. I know what happened to Marshall was devastating. But, it was a freak accident. Plus, he's partly to blame too. He should've never done that investigation alone without any back up.

OFFICER DYCKMAN

That's what I'm saying! You always love to take risk and do things all willy nilly. I'm tired of your carelessness. What if something ever happened to you? How would I ever be about to break the news to Sarah... Just promise me you'll stop thinking about yourself.

OFFICER FAGAN

Hey, I know we haven't been seeing eye to eye lately. But trust me I'm not going anywhere, any time soon. And from now on I'll start taking your feelings into consideration.

The cops hug it out having come to a mutual understanding. A stray bullet shoots through the window behind Fagan, impaling him in the eye. His lifeless body falls over on Dyckman's lap. Dyckman grabs his radio.

OFFICER DYCKMAN

Oh shit! Oh shit! Help! Shots fired. I need medic. Officer Fagan down! I repeat Officer Fagan!

MALILAH (V.O.)

Wait, Officer? Oh, you guys are policemen. Not... Ohhh

The camera pans out. Dyckman starts crying with his body shaking up and down. By the looks of it with Fagan's head in his lap, it looks like Fagan is giving him a blowjob.