

PREVIOUSLY ON ANGIE TRIBECA: At the close of Season 2, Angie Tribeca and her partner, Jay Geils, solved the case of their lives: they took down an evil super-corporation, saved the mayor, and rekindled their on-again-off-again romance. This episode takes place just after their triumph, as they begin their new life of "[catching criminals and raising a baby]."

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD RED CARPET-NIGHT

Hollywood stars and reporters gather for a lavish movie premiere. Cameras flash.

DOMINIQUE SANCHEZ (30's), a glammed-up reporter, talks animatedly to camera.

DOMINIQUE

We are just moments away from the debut of this year's most anticipated blockbuster: *Cop! In the Name of Love: The Angie Tribeca Story*.

She gestures to a POSTER for the film, which features two actors in sexy cop costumes, holding a gun between their noses so they're almost kissing it.

Nearby, the actress from the poster, STARLET O'SCARLET (20's, bombshell), steps out of a limo and approaches Dominique.

DOMINIQUE

And look, here comes our leading lady, Starlet O'Scarlet.

(to Starlet)

Hello, gorgeous! So. What was it like to step into the shoes of Angie Tribeca, hero of Los Angeles?

STARLET

A dream come true. It really-

A cheer from the crowd as a limo arrives. REPORTERS and CAMERA PEOPLE flock to the car.

REPORTER

It's Angie Tribeca!

DOMINIQUE

ANGIE TRIBECA?!

Dominique bolts to the limo, knocking Starlet to the floor.

Detective ANGIE TRIBECA (30's-40's) exits the limo, blinded by the flashing lights.

DOMINIQUE  
Detective Tribeca!

Tribeca ducks through the crowd, nodding at cameras. Though still very serious and formal, she seems used to the attention. She reaches Dominique.

DOMINIQUE  
Angie Tribeca! This is a treat!

Dominique hands her a cupcake.

TRIBECA  
It is. Thank you.

DOMINIQUE  
Angie, you look absolutely stunning. Who ARE you wearing?

TRIBECA  
Who do you think?

She poses and turns to reveal JAY GEILS (30's-40's), who is wrapped around Tribeca like a Koala.

DOMINIQUE  
Why, it's the man himself, Jay Geils!

Geils detaches himself from Tribeca. Her outfit is now visible: it's her everyday detective pantsuit. Geils greets Dominique with movie star charm.

GEILS  
Always a pleasure, Dominique.

DOMINIQUE  
The pleasure's mine!

TRIBECA  
There's no need to be greedy, ma'am.

DOMINIQUE  
Now, just one year ago, you two fell in love while saving the mayor's life and saving the city from the super-corporation, Mayhem Global. What's next for you two?

GEILS

Well, we just like to take things  
one day at a time.

He gives Tribeca an awkward kiss on the cheek, which somehow  
leaves a bright red lipstick mark. Tribeca flinches slightly.

Behind them, Starlet O' Scarlet crawls on the red carpet,  
still recovering from the press stampede.

TRIBECA

We have a duty to the city. No case  
is too small for the LAPD.

Starlet stands up, dizzy. A HOODED ASSAILANT, dressed in  
black, lumbers toward her.

TRIBECA

No detail unnoticed. No citizen  
neglected.

The Assailant sneaks up behind Starlet and covers her mouth  
with a chemical-soaked cloth.

DOMINIQUE

Nothing gets past you two!

The Assailant struggles back and forth with Starlet, who  
squirms and motions for help.

TRIBECA

You can count on it.

DOMINIQUE

Suddenly I feel a lot safer! Enjoy  
your night, you two!

TRIBECA & GEILS

Thanks, Dominique.

They waltz away, smiling, towards their adoring public.

DOMINIQUE

For Entertainment Now, I'm  
Dominique Sanchez. Good night.

She leaves. The Assailant drags an unconscious Starlet along  
the red carpet.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. PRECINCT HOUSE-DAY

Tribeca and Geils lounge at their desks, ignoring mountains of paperwork. Geils picks onions out of a turkey wrap. Tribeca polishes her wide array of handguns.

Officers DJ TANNER (40's) and DAVID HOFFMAN (German Shepherd) pass by their desks.

TANNER

Lieutenant wants to see you.

Not looking up, Geils picks lettuce pieces out of his wrap.

GEILS

Tell him we're busy.

HOFFMAN

(Barks)

Tribeca stacks her guns in a card-tower-like pyramid.

TRIBECA

Define "urgent."

HOFFMAN

(Barks)

Geils picks the turkey out of his wrap.

GEILS

(waving him off, whiny)

But we had a "life or death" case yesterday!

Tribeca plays with her guns like Barbie dolls, pretending they're talking to each other, fighting, making out, etc.

TRIBECA

It's kid's stuff.

Geils picks apart the tortilla of his wrap.

GEILS

I think he knows we're better than that.

TANNER

But this could be the case of a lifetime!

Tribeca stands and gets in his face.

TRIBECA

Yawn.

Tanner yawns on cue. Tribeca resumes her gun role play.

TANNER

What has gotten into you two? I've never seen you like this!

He takes out a large heap of SCRIPTS and flips through them.

TANNER

According to these, this is incredibly out of character for both of you!

TRIBECA

Might as well get used to it.

TANNER

But you love detective work!

GEILS

Perhaps once.

TRIBECA

But now....

With blank faces, they gaze off into the distance. A SERIES OF SHOTS begins: Tribeca and Geils' plastered expressions of boredom connect each shot.

--They cuff criminals

--They do a high-speed car chase through a street market

--They fight a mob of muscly gangsters

--They cut open a guy's chest to remove a tracking device

--They dance in sequined boas, undercover as Vegas showgirls

--They dive in slow motion, shooting 2 guns at a time, while an explosion booms behind them.

Back to present. Geils and Tribeca wear the exact same frozen expression.

TRIBECA

It's just not exciting any more.

GEILS

Ever since the Mayhem Global case,  
life just seems...vacant.

They sigh in unison.

TANNER

But I'm sure the baby is bringing  
you some excitement!

They give him a quizzical look--What baby? It finally clicks.

TRIBECA & GEILS

Oh yeah.

TANNER

That's got to be an adventure,  
right?

TRIBECA

Eh...

They gaze off into the distance as the same SERIES OF SHOTS  
begins. They do the same police tasks, with the same  
expressions, but this time they do it all with the BABY.

--They cuff criminals, Angie cuffing with one hand while  
holding the baby in the other.

--They do a high-speed car chase through a street market. The  
baby sits in a car seat in the back, getting pelted with  
fruit.

--They fight muscly mobsters. Geils fights with the baby  
strapped to his chest.

--They cut open a man's chest. The baby sits on the man's  
legs, getting sprayed with blood.

--They dance as Vegas showgirls. The baby sits onstage next  
to them, chewing on poker chips.

--They dive and shoot in slow motion. The baby is strapped to  
Geils' chest as he shoots.

Back to present.

TRIBECA

It's nothing special.

GEILS

Don't you get it? Everything's just  
so...predictable.

TANNER

I don't find it predictable.

Geils eyes the pile of scripts.

GEILS

How long have we been sitting here talking?

TANNER

About two minutes?

GEILS

Okay. Watch this.

LIEUTENANT ATKINS bellows from his office. Geils and Tribeca mouth his words, precisely on time.

ATKINS (O.S.)

TRIBECA! GEILS! GET IN HERE NOW!

Tribeca and Geils get up. As Tribeca passes Hoffman, she flips through the script he's holding and points to a line.

TRIBECA

Page seven.

Tribeca and Geils drag themselves to Atkins' office.

INT. ATKINS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Tribeca and Geils stand in front of Atkins' desk.

ATKINS

TRIBECA. GEILS. What am I going to do with you?!

GEILS

With all due respect, sir, I don't know what you mean.

ATKINS

Don't give me that! You two have been turning down cases left and right!

TRIBECA

With all due respect, sir, we haven't been satisfied with the cases, left OR right.

GEILS  
Detectives of our caliber-

ATKINS  
Enough! It's time I laid down the  
law!

He pulls out a piece of paper and gently lays it down in front of them. It reads "I'm in charge" in big letters.

ATKINS  
Not so cocky now, are you? From here on out, you will accept any case I give you.

TRIBECA  
But, sir-

ATKINS  
Any case! Now I happen to have two urgent ones right here.

He sets two folders on the table.

ATKINS  
The first concerns a malfunctioning security camera over at Madame Tussauds.

TRIBECA  
Why would a minor tech issue warrant a full police investigation?

ATKINS  
I'll be asking the questions. Why would a minor tech issue warrant a full police investigation?

TRIBECA  
I don't know, sir.

ATKINS  
Exactly. That's what you need to find out.

GEILS  
What's the second case?

ATKINS  
The second case is a missing persons report.  
(MORE)

ATKINS (CONT'D)

An actress was seen dragged,  
unconscious, by a hooded assailant  
from an event in Hollywood just two  
nights ago. Starlet O'Scarlet. For  
all we know, she could be dead.  
Murdered, even.

This piques their interest. They both lunge for the second  
folder. Atkins pulls it away.

ATKINS

THAT one is going to Tanner and  
Hoffman. You two are handling the  
wax museum case.

He holds out the first folder. They recoil slightly.

GEILS

You know, I just remembered I have  
a dentist appointment later.

TRIBECA

And I'm taking a personal, uh,  
national holiday...day.  
(taking a new approach)  
I have my period.

ATKINS

Your excuses won't work.

Geils looks at Tribeca. Tribeca gives him a nod. He plays  
their trump card:

GEILS

Sir, we have a baby!

ATKINS

Jesus Christ, Geils! Give it a  
rest!

TRIBECA

(recalling, with horror)  
We tried. But he always wakes up  
again.

ATKINS

You two are taking this case  
whether you like it or not,  
understood?

GEILS

I understand. But with all due  
respect sir, I do not like it.

ATKINS

You take this case or I take your badge. How's that, detective?

Atkins shoves the folder into Geils' hands.

ATKINS

CAN YOU ROLL WITH THAT?!

GEILS

(spooked)

Yes, sir.

Geils takes the folder, crouches on the floor and rolls out the door. Atkins turns to Tribeca.

ATKINS

Anything to add, Tribeca?

TRIBECA

No, sir. I can take this case, but you can't take my dignity.

She crouches on the floor and rolls out the door after Geils.

END ACT ONE

**[SAMPLE]**

**[REMAINING PAGES  
OMITTED]**