

He looks over at the three police cars...

ROCKO (CONT'D)  
Where you takin' my crew, man?

POLICEMAN #1  
(amused)  
And just who did you say you are?

ROCKO  
I'm Stevie Wonder! My friends  
there are the boys in the band.

POLICEMAN #1  
Come on and join them. You can put  
on a show. Let me give you a hand.

Feigning blindness, Rocko gets out and unsteadily accompanies the officer to a police car. Cash looks out in disbelief...

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

LIEUTENANT LUCAS, 40s, leans against his desk. Seated next to him is his partner, LIEUTENANT HARRIS, also 40s. They drill an overtly-nervous Chicano suspect, MANUEL SERRANO, 24.

LT. LUCAS  
(exasperated)  
Okay, Manuel. Let's take it from  
the top again.

LT. HARRIS  
You say you arrived at the club at  
what time?

MANUEL  
At six o'clock.

He wipes his sweaty brow with the back of his hand.

LT. HARRIS  
You were identified as the man  
entering the premises around 4 p.m.  
How about it?

MANUEL  
Mr. Campbell told me to come early  
that day. But no one was there. I  
sat around until 5:30, then, I went  
out to get a sandwich. But I was  
back at six.

Lucas takes out a pack of cigarettes. He lights up.

LT. LUCAS

Your fingerprints were found all over the circuit breaker.

MANUEL

(puzzled and more nervous)  
What?! I-I swear I didn't do it!!

LT. HARRIS

I think you got upset when your boss wouldn't give you a raise and you decided to get revenge.

LT. LUCAS

You rat! You knew that place would be packed with all those kids. You short-circuited those wires knowing a fire would break out and create a mass panic. For God's sake, man, how could you do it?!

LT. HARRIS

Young people were killed that night, Manuel, and you did it. Your ass is going to burn in hell for this!

LT. LUCAS

If it doesn't get burned in jail first!

He puts out his cigarette in an ashtray, turns his back to them and looks out the window.

LT. LUCAS (CONT'D)

Get him outta my sight, Harris! I can't even stand to look at him!

Lt. Harris takes Manuel away amid his vehement protests.

MANUEL (O.S.)

But, I didn't do it! I've never hurt anybody. I didn't do it!!

Policewoman MARA LYNNE KRAGULAC, mid-forties, walks up and sets a food carry-out bag down on Lucas' desk. She opens it.

MARA LYNNE

Here you are! One coffee with cream and sugar, and, one tuna on rye...

Lucas turns from the window. She hands him the coffee.

MARA LYNNE (CONT'D)

What was that all about?

LT. LUCAS

That Disco fire that killed all those teenagers.

MARA LYNNE

It takes a really sick person to do something like that.

LT. LUCAS

There are hundreds of 'em. And every time we manage to get one, his smart-ass lawyer gets him off on some technicality and he's free to commit the same crime again.

MARA LYNNE

Makes you feel like giving up sometimes.

LT. LUCAS

Yeah! But there's one thing I haven't given up on yet.

MARA LYNNE

Oh, yeah? What's that?

He smiles and moves close up on her...

LT. LUCAS

You!... When you gonna stop runnin: from me?

Immediately, Mara Lynne moves away and sits down.

MARA LYNNE

When you stop chasing.

LT. LUCAS

You know I'm crazy about you, Mara Lynne. Don't you want a home? Children? Security?

MARA LYNNE

I already have a home; a beautiful fifteen-year-old daughter and, our police pension plan gives me all the security I need.

LT. LUCAS

But I can give you -- love. Don't you hate your last name?

MARA LYNNE

Kragulac rhymes with Cadillac.  
Besides, I don't need anybody.

LT.. LUCAS

Everybody needs somebody, even you.  
Everybody needs love.

MUSIC INTO: "SOME PEOPLE"

LT. LUCAS (SINGS)

(1) There are folks who live in a  
shack/ And all they want in life is  
a Cadillac/ I know a guy, a hard-  
hearted fellow/ Give him a drink  
and he'll turn to jello/ But it  
don't take much to bill and coo.

Chorus: Some people are strong, weak or strange people  
Extraordinaire, deranged people/ Or  
as gentle as a dove  
Some people are short, tall or fat  
people/ Whether thin or flat people  
They need love

(2) There are some who act so  
uncouth/ And what about the friend  
who never tells the truth  
The lonely laugh in all the wrong  
places/ Wasting time making ugly  
faces/ When what they need is some  
hugging too

Chorus: Some people get a kick from a needle  
A dose of it can be lethal/ It's  
dangerous/ Some people only dine on  
vegetables/ No matter how  
delectable/ They still need love

He walks over to a water cooler and gets a cup of water.

LT. LUCAS (CONT'D)

Bridge: Some want just the trees and the sun  
Yet never feel love's magic wand  
Some want just money and fame  
Yet happiness is never attained  
What a shame

Chorus: Some people are everyday, plain people  
But whether rich or poor people  
They still need love

(MORE)