

JC AGENTS

by  
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Based on the original story  
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FADE IN:

EXT. PORTAGE PARK CHICAGO - DAY

Rows of craftsman styled houses line the streets. Upper-middle-class brick homes have a built-in garage with a driveway in the front. Across the street, cheaper framed homes have garage access through the back alley.

EXT. DODGER HOME - CONTINUOUS

This home has an upgraded two-story garage in the backyard next to the alleyway. Inside the second floor window a teenage boy passes.

INT. KEVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The partially finished room sports an angled roof covered in insulation paper. The walls are made of leftover materials including drywall, plywood, and particle board. The desk is an old table top resting across two small bookcases. The clock next to the bed shows, "6:28 am."

A poster of a hot babe leaning across a Camaro hangs on the wall next to the full length mirror. KEVIN DODGER, 17, finishes checking his hair in the mirror, steps to the poster, kisses two of his fingers and presses them against the Camaro.

Kevin grabs his backpack and heads downstairs.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Halfway down, Kevin hops over the staircase railing and lands next to a bench press with bar and weights. Next to it hangs a poster of a swimsuit model leaning against a Camaro. Again, Kevin kisses two of his fingers and presses them against the Camaro as he heads outside.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The wall clock reads, "6:30 am." The family eats breakfast at the table. BRAD DODGER, mid 40s, sits at the head of the table pouring syrup on his pancakes.

CAROL DODGER, early 40s, sits at the foot of the table eating a bowl of oatmeal.

JENNY DODGER, 13, sits with her back to the refrigerator. She hears Kevin and tracks his every step with her eyes.

Kevin enters, throws his backpack on a hook, and walks around the table kissing his sister and mom's head. He sits down at the empty seat with his back against the wall and turns to his dad.

KEVIN

Good morning Dad. Your utilities stock is up another two dollars. You made a great pre-merger decision.

BRAD

Diligence, Kevin. No one will watch out for your financial growth. You must take an active interest.

KEVIN

Yes, sir. Rebalance your portfolio quarterly, buy low and sell high.

CAROL

He's learning dear.

BRAD

Yes, Carol, he is. It's time to get that day trading software.

KEVIN

Thank you, sir.

(beat)

Dad, I need clarification on one thing.

Jenny looks at Kevin with concern.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

With your abilities to grow wealth, why aren't we in a house across the street?

Carol nudges Kevin's leg.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I mean, I understand if we splurge every extra dollar we wouldn't be wealthy, but how do you find a balance between saving for a better future and making sure our today, lands on the more comfortable side versus tolerable side?

Jenny looks at her brother in shock.

BRAD

Are you suggesting the motorcycle I bought isn't good enough?

KEVIN

No, sir. This is nothing more than a teachable moment. I don't know how to balance my decisions like you. Is there a formula or secret that I'm missing?

BRAD

Are you inferring that my decisions are haphazard?

KEVIN

No, I'm actually trying to understand so I'm not ignorant.

Kevin glances at the clock, grabs a piece of toast, and rises from the table.

CAROL

Where are you going, dear?

KEVIN

Early session at school. I'm trying to stay ahead, so I have more time for the important things dad teaches.

Carol gives a smiling nod. Kevin works his way around the table, grabs his backpack, and opens the door.

BRAD

Son. Don't think I don't see what you're doing. Don't become a kiss-up to anyone.

Kevin nods and leaves.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

A motorcycle is kickstarted. Kevin dons a helmet, revs his bike, and shoots down the alley.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - DAY

A BURGLAR, dressed in black warm-ups and a full face knitted cap, descends the side of the building cloaked in the shadows of the neighboring skyscraper. The Burglar stops at a window on the 34th floor. Posts are anchored into the wall above and below the window.

Small devices with red diodes clip onto the posts and are pushed up against the glass. A handheld laser knife frees the glass from its frame. A remote control unit is clicked. The diodes turn green and the clips pull the glass away from the frame and stop twelve inches out.

The Burglar rises above the glass and then descends on the other side. Facing the room, the Burglar clicks a remote and a blue light comes on. The alarm system on the wall reads, "deactivated." The Burglar steps inside.

EXT. STREET LEVEL - CONTINUOUS

Kevin stands across the street in the shadows of the alleyway. He watches the Burglar through his binoculars.

KEVIN

Gotcha.

Kevin pulls out a remote, turns the dial, and...

The ALARM goes off in the skyscraper across the street.

Kevin lifts his binoculars and watches the Burglar with a sack of stolen goods leave the building and descend.

POLICE SIRENS approach. Kevin steps back out of sight.

The Burglar shoots out of the skyscraper's alley on a black motorcycle and heads south as two POLICE CARS move north in both lanes. Avoiding a head-on collision, the motorcycle shoots between the two Police Cars. The Police Cars slam on their brakes.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kevin turns from watching the incident, hops on his motorcycle, and gives it a kickstart.

KEVIN

Plan B. More fun anyway.

Kevin rides westbound through the alley and cuts left onto the street.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The Burglar speeds down the street with an added POLICE CAR swinging in front of the two distant Police Cars from a side street.

The Burglar cuts right and heads down another street. The Police Car skids sideways and continues in pursuit.

EXT. WASHINGTON BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Kevin rides westbound across the bridge and cuts hard to the right. He shoots through a dark alley out of sight.

EXT. WACKER & FRANKLIN - CONTINUOUS

Two POLICE CARS block the now southbound Burglar's cycle, but he turns to the sidewalk and drops down the stairs toward the park at the river. The OFFICERS leave their cars and follow on foot.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

The small alley fills with fog from Kevin's fog machine.

EXT. PARK (CHICAGO RIVER AND RANDOLPH) - CONTINUOUS

The Burglar rides up the steps to Randolph, shoots across the street, and down an alley.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Burglar rides through the fog and hits a taught wire cutting across the alley. The bike tumbles and the Burglar bounces along the ground.

Kevin grabs the Burglar by the arms and drags him to a post. He handcuffs the Burglar, opens the sack, and puts the stolen items on display. Kevin removes the Burglar's mask, revealing the thief to be the alderman's son.

KEVIN

Terry Stevenson?

POLICE CARS pull in from both directions and stop with their headlights revealing Kevin standing over:

TERRY, 18, turns to one of the OFFICERS.

TERRY

Arrest him. He just kidnapped me and set me up with these stolen goods to embarrass and hurt my father, Alderman Stevenson. He threatened me.

Officer #1 grabs Kevin, spins him around, and slaps handcuffs on him.

Officer #2 unlocks the handcuffs on Terry's wrists.

KEVIN

Hey, you can't let him go. He just robbed the gallery.

TERRY

What gallery. I was out here jogging.

KEVIN

He's lying. I was making a citizen's arrest.

OFFICER #1

You can tell the story down at headquarters.

Officer #1 ushers Kevin into a police car.