

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

EXT. ROADSIDE TRAFFIC STOP - NIGHT

Police sirens blare as a car comes to a stop. Door shuts, boots walk up and there is a window rolled down. The OFFICER confronts the DRIVER.

OFFICER
License and registration please.

DRIVER
Are you detaining me bro?

OFFICER
No sir, just a routine traffic stop.

DRIVER
No I will not stop recording.

OFFICER
I didn't ask that sir, are you ok?
Is that... is that a beer bottle in your cup holder?

DRIVER
You are violating my second amendment bro. Do you read e constitution? I have the right to beer farms.

OFFICER
Step out of the vehicle sir.

DRIVER
I will not.

OFFICER
Is that cocaine?

DRIVER
Where? You selling?

OFFICER
No, the clear plastic bags on your seat full of white stuff labeled cocaine.

DRIVER
It's medical.

OFFICER
What's your condition?

DRIVER
I prefer Herbal Essence but usually
can only afford white rain due to
my raging cocaine addiction.

Pause

OFFICER
You're under arrest!

Scramble

DRIVER
You're violating my bill of lights!

OFFICER
Officer 135, gonna need back up.

DRIVER
Oh snap! Who's breaking the law?
Bad boys, bad boys. Whatcha
gonnahhhh.

Tazing sound.