## -- START --

## 5 INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP - AISLE -- CONTINUOUS

5

Michelle clutches Adam closer, gripping him tight. Adam swivels his head towards a

MUTED TV MONITOR: displaying a picture of "Charlie and Ted Bronson," superimposed with "Armed Suspects".

**ADAM** 

Mom, let me go.

MOM

Shhh ...

Fighting to break loose from Michelle's anaconda grip.

ADAM

You're hurting me.

MOM

Promise me you'll keep quiet if I let go.

ADAM

Mom, seriously.

Michelle caves and unwraps her arms from around Adam.

MOM

Don't worry, honey. It'll all be over soon --

Adam slowly rises to his feet, just out of his mother's reach.

ADAM

(to Charlie)

Hey, mister!

MOM

Adam! No!

Charlie carefully maneuvers over to Adam's locale, leaving the phone on the counter.

CHARLIE

Kid, what the hell you think you're doing?

MOM

Adam, get down! Right now!

**ADAM** 

(ignoring)

Mister, I know what you might be thinking ...

CHARLIE

Shut it, kid.

**ADAM** 

You don't want anything bad to happen to you or your brother.

Charlie shoots Adam an understanding look.

**ADAM** 

But you've gotta work with the cops here.

Adam hands "Freeze!" to Charlie, who quickly snags it.

CLOSE ON: Cover of "Freeze!".

Charlie soaks in the image on the cover, which strangely resembles the current situation in the shop.

**ADAM** 

There are some rules of the game you need to know to make it out of here alive.

Charlie considers what Adam is saying for a second.

CHARLIE

You're a kid, kid. What the hell do you know about armed robbery?

**ADAM** 

Sir, first of all, who on earth would rob a comic book shop ...

Adam looks Charlie up and down.

**ADAM** 

... dressed like that?

Charlie, angered, aims his gun at Adam.

CHARLIE

Tell me ... how'd you like to die ... dressed like <a href="mailto:that">that</a>?

MOM

Adam! Stop it!

The telephone rings. Charlie walks over to ...

-- STOP --

-- START --

## 23 INT. COMIC BOOK SHOP - CHECK-OUT AREA - CONTINUOUS

23

He puts down the briefcase slowly on top of the counter.

CHARLIE

Open it.

Baker slowly opens the briefcase with his left hand, slowly inching his right hand out from underneath.

Adam steps forward.

ADAM

Mister!

Startled by Adam's yelp, Baker loses grip, accidentally dropping his CONCEALED GUN on the ground, by Charlie's feet.

Charlie glances down. A beat as they both process this unfortunate turn of events.

Flaming with rage, Charlie takes aim at Baker's forehead, point blank. Cocks his gun. Ready ... aim ...

BAKER

(to Charlie)

Slow down, Charlie! You shoot a cop and you ain't ever gettin' outta jail again.

CHARLIE

You really think I give a damn?

Charlie starts to squeeze the trigger.

BANG!

<u>Charlie's shoulder EXPLODES</u>. He drops his gun. Adam is still aiming a smoking revolver at him.

NOTE: This is the gun that Adam snagged from Ted's fallen body earlier in the story.

Baker gives Charlie's gun a kick across the room, lowering down to pick up his own. He SNAPS TO, assuming an "arresting officer" position.

BAKER

Turn around. Hands nice and high.

Charlie does as he's told, turning to face Wayne as he follows instructions. The two share a tense transaction of thoughts. Wayne flashes a taunting, relieved grin.

As Baker cuffs Charlie, Adam proudly appears next to them both, dropping his weapon to the ground.

BAKER

You just saved our lives, kid. What can I say?

ADAM

Well, you could tell everyone the truth ... that I won the game.

BAKER

Son, listen --

**ADAM** 

But you're not going to do that. (beat)

You're gonna tell 'em that I was just some stupid little kid caught in a "grown-up" situation. And that you're just "doing your job."

Baker soaks this all in, wheels grinding.

BAKER

Now why do you think I'd do that? Why would I steal your medal from you?

ADAM

Because it comes with a big check and the front page of tomorrow's paper.

BAKER

(thinks)

Well, actually ... you're right about that.

**ADAM** 

Good bye, officer ... enjoy  $\underline{my}$  medal.

Victorious, Adam disappears out the door.

BAKER

(to Charlie)

You know ... he's a bright kid, that one.

Baker reaches for "Freeze!", which Charlie earlier tossed on the counter. Examines it.

BAKER

(off comic book)

Looks like he's learned this stuff pretty good.

(beat)

Let's go.

Baker tosses the comic book on the floor, as he leads Charlie out of the store. Cuffed. Defeated.

-- STOP --