

Southland

77.

117

117 CONTINUED: **Texas State Trooper 2**

Elle squeezes the steering wheel. Arielle notices.

ARIELLE

Relax.

Arielle lights a cigarette.

ARIELLE (cont'd)

Everything's fine.

Elle nods.

Finally, it's their turn.

Elle rolls the window down and let's the car creep forward.

A Texas State TROOPER approaches.

Start Sc. 1

TROOPER

Mornin', ma'am. Where you headed today?

ELLE

OSU. Just coming back from a break.

The cop eyes both of them and then looks at the stuff in the back.

TROOPER

ID?

Elle gets her ID out -- hands it over. The Trooper examines it. Then:

TROOPER (cont'd)

(to Arielle)

And you?

ARIELLE

I ain't drivin'.

TROOPER

(considers)

Please step out of the car.

Elle looks at Arielle. Arielle shrugs and opens the door. Elle joins her.

ARIELLE

Everythin' alright, officer? You boys are sure holdin' a lot of firepower.

(CONTINUED)

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117 CONTINUED: (2)

She flashes them a smile.

TROOPER
You don't have an ID?

ARIELLE
Like I said, I ain't driving the
car.

The cops look at each other.

ARIELLE (cont'd)
The truth is...I forgot it, in my
dorm. That's why I got my sister
here driving me back.

TROOPER
(to Elle)
She's your sister?

ELLE
Yessir.

The Trooper considers -- something weird here.

TROOPER
We'd like you to open your trunk.

ELLE
Is that necessary? Um...

ARIELLE
(looking off)
Isn't that illegal? Don't you need
like, a warrant or somethin'?

TROOPER
You law students?

ARIELLE
(smiles)
Year one. Maybe I'm just itching for
a fight.

TROOPER
(to Elle)
Well, you're right. We either need a
warrant or your permission. Now,
we'd like you to be on your way, but
if you'd rather wait while we go and
get a warrant and then tear this car
apart, we can do that.

ELLE

It's fine.

Several cars HONK in annoyance. The Trooper turns and holds up his hand for them to shut up.

ARIELLE

What'cha boys lookin' for?

Two other TROOPERS walk around to the rear. Ready, the POP
OPEN THE TRUNK:

It's full of junk. A large black bag with some stuff piled on it -- school books, dorm room stuff, etc.

Arielle looks over at Elle.

More HONKS. Pressure on the Troopers and there's nothing in the car.

The Trooper hands back Elle's ID.

TROOPER

(to Elle)

Thank you for your cooperation,
ma'am. You drive safe.

(to Arielle)

Ma'am.

ARIELLE

Thank you, Troopers. Ya'll have a
great day now.

Arielle blows the officer a kiss and a smile.

She and Elle get in the car and drive off.

End Sc. 1

Arielle pops the trunk. She pulls the junk off the bag and unzips it. We see Dean inside with a bottle of water.

He climbs out.

DEAN

Goddamn -- it's hot as fuck in
there.

ARIELLE

Welcome to Oklahoma.