

**Title:** Double Diamonds

**Status:** Completed screenplay (UK version of Dirty District)

**Genre:** Thriller/Crime 'The Long Good Friday' meets 'Get Carter'

**Setting:** London

**Period:** Eighties

**Page Length:** 105

**Logline:** A corrupt copper has twelve hours to find his dead partner's killer before he and his whole department are shafted.

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*(please scroll down for excerpt)*

INT. POLICE STATION/GANZA'S OFFICE - LATER

The air is thick with tension. Tony sits in a chair. Angry and frustrated.

Winter perches on the edge of the desk. Smug.

Ganza sits behind his desk. Watchful. A wary eye on proceedings.

WINTER

From some reports Detective Gary Burns was a good policeman.

TONY

What the -

Ganza interjects fast -

GANZA

Don't be a dick Winter!

Winter smirks.

WINTER

C'mon Ganza, we all know Burns was dirty.

Tony explodes in Winter's face -

TONY

Fuck you!

GANZA

Sit the fuck down Tony!

TONY

(to Ganza)

You better warn this fucking weasel!

GANZA

Winter, have some fucking respect!

TONY

(to Winter)

Mention Gary's name one more time...

Winter eyeballs Tony. He knows he has him.

Beat.

GANZA

Tony!

Tony sits reluctantly. Winter smooths his tie and grins.

WINTER

Good. Now this weasel, as you put it, is about to add ten tons of shit to your misery.

TONY

Go right ahead. I'm all ears.

WINTER

Save your slick bullshit for someone that might give a fuck.

(pause, eyes Tony up and down)

That's a real nice watch you're wearing Silver. Swiss is it? But what would I know right? And those shoes. Italian leather? Fucking lovely they are. Testament to how good a living an honest bobby can make in this day and age.

(beat)

'Cept if this place was full of honest bobbies, I'd be out of a job.

Winter slams a file down on the desk in front of Tony.

Tony doesn't flinch. Watches Winter like a hawk.

WINTER (CONT'D)

It's all there. The life, times and dirty deals of the late Gary Burns. I've been onto him for the past six months now Silver. And guess what? You're next. How's it feel to be famous?

TONY

You better have a fucking top bollocks solicitor.

WINTER

There's not a solicitor won't jump if I tell 'em to. Understand?

Tony glares at him.

WINTER (CONT'D)

As of this moment, I've got every single person on my team from the cleaning lady up, conducting a full investigation into Detective Burn's murder and the connection this has with your...

(MORE)

WINTER (CONT'D)  
*alleged* involvement in what I'm  
coming to believe is a network of  
corruption throughout this *entire*  
station.

Winter turns to stare at Ganza.

Ganza stares back. Unflinching.

Tony turns to Ganza.

TONY  
Guv, he's having a fucking laugh  
right?

Ganza remains stony faced.

TONY (CONT'D)  
(to Winter)  
You're setting me up. This is all  
bullshit and you know it!

WINTER  
Give it up Silver, you're not so  
smart. And your late partner was  
about as sharp as two short  
planks with a Ford Cortina parked  
in between. Smartest thing Gary  
Burns ever did was getting  
himself snuffed out before I got  
to him. Saved himself a lot of  
bother.

TONY  
If you was onto Gary, where were  
you when he got killed? Seems  
like you should have been doing  
your job then or were you too  
busy digging shit out your nose?

WINTER  
Take some time to figure that one  
out for yourself. You're  
suspended. Pending a full  
investigation.  
(grins)  
Don't worry. You'll still be on  
full pay. Keep yourself dressed  
in those fancy shoes of yours.

TONY  
Fuck off!  
(turns to Ganza)  
This is bang of out fucking  
order.  
(turns to Winter)  
Wanker!

GANZA  
(reluctant)  
You heard the man Tony. Once they  
get involved, my hands are tied.  
That's it. Takes a weasel to  
catch a rat.

TONY  
I can't get suspended now. You  
completely lost the plot?

WINTER  
My people will find Gary's killer  
Silver.

TONY  
Fuck you Winter, you couldn't  
find your dick up a slapper's  
ass.

WINTER  
(smiles)  
Your badge.

Tony stands disbelievingly.

TONY  
(to Ganza)  
I can't investigate! Is that what  
you're telling me?

GANZA  
Winter's telling you that.

TONY  
He can't do this.

WINTER  
I already have Detective.

GANZA  
Give him your badge Tony.

TONY  
This whole thing is a pissing  
joke.

Two heavysset COPPERS enter the room - stand threateningly.

WINTER  
Parker and Thomas will be keeping  
an eye on you. For your  
protection of course. Make sure  
you don't do a runner... or end  
up dead in a warehouse.

Tony is defeated. He pulls out his badge and tosses it on the table. He shoots a look of disappointment at Ganza then turns to leave.

WINTER (CONT'D)

You be careful now. So much as a  
toenail out of line, I'll drag  
you in so quick you'll be  
polishing turds in Pentonville by  
lunchtime.

Tony exits.

WINTER (CONT'D)

(calls after him)

See you soon Tony. See you soon.