

GRANT +  
JANKOSKI

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

GRANT is handcuffed to a bench outside the booking room. He appears to be severely intoxicated. He tries several times to stand up, as if he doesn't understand he's attached to the bench.

Start →

GRANT  
I have to go home.  
(struggling to stand)  
What is wrong with this chair?

OFFICER #1 walks by and Grant tries to get his attention.

GRANT  
Officer.

The officer stops to listen.

GRANT  
If I could (*the rest is mumbled*)

The OFFICER shakes his head and continues on his way.

OFFICER JANKOWSKI approaches Grant.

JANKOSKI  
Mr. Wilson, we will be booking you  
as soon as we have more room.

GRANT  
I am Iron Man.

JANKOSKI  
Yes, you are. Can you answer some  
questions for me?

Grant take few moments to nod his head 'yes'.

JANKOSKI  
Good. These are just routine  
questions, okay?

GRANT  
You're pretty.

JANKOSKI  
Thank you, Mr. Wilson.  
(pause)  
Are you suicidal?

(CONTINUED)

1/2

Grant answers by holding up three fingers.

JANKOSKI

Okay, I'll take that as a 'no'. Are you on medication?

Grant flexes his biceps, then...

GRANT

I have a secret.

JANKOSKI

Mr. Wilson, are you on any medication?

GRANT

Watch this...

Grant stands up.

JANKOSKI

Mr. Wilson, please sit down.

GRANT

Watch me, watch me, watch...

He then attempts to Karate chop his hand cuffs which only causes him to fall face first into his chair. He appears to be passed-out.

JANKOSKI

Okay, Mr. Wilson, that was impressive.

Jankowski tries to revive him, but can hear snoring.

JANKOSKI

Alrighty then. We'll come back when we have a nice room for you to lie down in.

Jankowski walks away.

Grant lays motionless for a moment. He then looks up and sees his opportunity. He has already slipped out of the handcuffs and stands up. He sneaks away and heads toward the hallway where the jails cells are, now his sober self.

CUT TO:

END