

The Lost Angels  
(Scene 2)

by  
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INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Two cops and an investigator look over a bloody crime scene. LYNN, a young female officer, stands over SANCHEZ, the attractive crime scene investigator, who is busy studying a blood stain. A few feet away from them is a dead body covered by a sheet. In the background, RAPPER, played by a black rap superstar, looks through some cabinets.

The door opens and we see KENNY, a fresh-faced newly minted detective in the doorway. He surveys the scene before he walking in.

KENNY (V.O.)  
Everywhere I go I can hear the  
whispers.

RAPPER  
(not whispering)  
Aw man, we gotta work with this  
fool?

Kenny walks in the room and makes his way towards the dead body.

Lynn looks up and seems disappointed to see Kenny.

LYNN  
How the hell did he make detective?

SANCHEZ  
Don't ask me. He a certified loon.

KENNY (V.O.)  
I can sense they have their doubts.  
Hell, I wouldn't believe them if I  
was in there shoes. If I heard the  
stories. If I couldn't see what I  
can see.

Kenny walks over to the covered body and watches as the ghost of the victim, LAURA SMITHSON, rises up from the body. The ghost of the 20-something looks around, trying to figure out what is going on.

LAURA SMITHSON  
What's happened to me? Who are you?  
What going on?

KENNY  
Laura, I'm sorry to tell you this  
but you've been murdered.

LAURA SMITHSON

Oh my god.

KENNY

I know. You're on the other side now.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

LAURA SMITHSON

Oh my god.

KENNY

I understand. I just need you to tell me what happened--

LAURA SMITHSON

--Oh my god!

Laaura looks at her feet and sees that she's floating above the ground.

LAURA SMITHSON (CONT'D)

I can fly!

Laura moves up a little more and starts a grasp that she is a fully-functioning ghost.

KENNY

Yes, but I think we need to--

Laura start to fly around the room.

LAURA SMITHSON

--This is awesome!

Rapper, Lynn, and Sanchez all stand back and watch as Kenny appears to be talking to nobody.

KENNY

They can't see you. Only I can. So you need to tell me about your assail--

(beat)

Yes, so if we could--

(beat)

I doubt if your neighbor can see you either.

Kenny starts running down the room as if he's trying to catch someone. He throws himself at the ground.

KENNY (CONT'D)

That's great but we need to solve  
your murd... Wait!

Kenny relents. He stares at the floor, through which his  
victim has flown, and then up to his three colleagues, all of  
whom look at him in utter disgust.

KENNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It wasn't always like this.