

SC#1

Moshe

7 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

A well maintained Mercedes cruises up to the back door of a business. A young Hasidic Jew, MOSHE, exits the car and moves to unlock the chain protecting a parking space.

He doesn't seem to notice a FIGURE IN A HOODIE approaching from behind--until he pulls a huge chrome Desert Eagle from his coat and aims it point blank at the hoodie.

MOSHE
You got a death wish, homes?

← Start

Hoodie puts his hands up and removes his hood to reveal LAPD DETECTIVE MARTIN DEEKS.

DEEKS
Easy, Dirty Harry Winston.

MOSHE
Dude, I almost blew your head off.

DEEKS
Yeah, thanks for not doing that. You got a concealed carry permit for that thing?

MOSHE
None of your business.

DEEKS
Of course it's my business, I'm a cop.

Moshe puts the gun away and searches through his pockets for something else.

DEEKS (CONT'D)
Okay, so we'll just ignore that like I didn't ask.

Moshe produces a parcel paper from his pocket and opens it to reveal a diamond engagement ring.

MOSHE
You know what that would cost retail?

DEEKS
Two months salary.

Deeks hands Moshe an envelope of cash.

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Moshe

NCIS: LA #802-170
"High-Value Target"

7 CONTINUED:

7

MOSHE

Yeah, maybe if you were playing for the Clippers. This is a steal. You're literally stealing this from me. I should be calling the cops.

DEEKS

Again, I am a cop.

MOSHE

Promise me, you'll get it insured.

DEEKS

This is no blood diamond.

MOSHE

That hurts, Deeks.

Moshe hands him some papers with the stone's specifics.

MOSHE (CONT'D)

It's clean and pure. Like the light within. Just look how it sparkles--forged in the ancient fires of the earth...

DEEKS

You sound like an infomercial.

MOSHE

Right? So we good here?

DEEKS

You promise to stay away from police horses?

MOSHE

Of course, that was just...

DEEKS

Stupid? Dangerous? Borderline creepy?

Deeks heads off.

MOSHE

Mazel tov!

/End

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