

## **Excerpt from Winged Angels**

One-hour dramatic/comedy television series

Written by Stacy L. Thowe

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Michael suddenly looks at his watch.

**OFF. MATT JOHNSON**

You got someplace to go, kid?

**MICHAEL**

Yeah, I mean I have an appointment. How long will this take?

**OFF. MATT JOHNSON**

Not too long.

Micah appears doing some sort of hand signals pointing at Michael.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

(Without thinking shouts out at Micah) What!

Off Johnson and Michael both turn around and look at him. Officer Garcia trying to play it off, looks back at them and announces.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE (CONT'D)**

What...the heck? I forgot to move the car, remember we parked in the no parking zone. I'll be right back.

**OFF. MATT JOHNSON**

Okay, Sam, you do that.

Officer Garcia/Joe heads out the door to meet with Micah.

CUT TO: PARKING LOT OUTSIDE HOMELESS SHELTER

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

Michael's going to make a deal with Leon isn't he?

**MICAH**

Yeah, he is.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

What, can I do? I've got to stop him. Maybe I should just arrest him.

**MICAH**

That will only delay the inevitable, but you better think of something fast.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

How do I do that without telling him who I really am.

**MICAH**

You're his father, Joe. No one knows him better than you. What would change Michael's mind?

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

I don't know. How do I convince my son not to become me without telling him who I am?

**MICAH**

I don't know but you better figure it out soon. This is it, you pass or fail tonight. We are counting on you, Joe. Michael's counting on you. But who are you counting on?

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

What are you talking about?

**MICAH**

What have you learned Joe, turn to the only one who can help you now. Your son is counting on you, so don't screw this up.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

Exactly how long have you been doing this? Aren't you supposed to be helping me more here?

**MICAH**

I can't tell you how to do this Joe. This is something you need to figure out for you and Michael. You will know what to do when it is time. But will you have the guts to go through with it?

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

Why do you keep saying that? What...where are you going, now?

Micah starts to fade.

**MICAH**

I have to go Joe. I'll be watching. Don't worry.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE**

Yeah, don't worry. You must have never been a parent.

Off. Garcia/Joe looks around. He looks to the sky and walks back and forth waving his arms up high.

**OFF. GARCIA-JOE (CONT'D)**

Ahhh...what do you want from me!

(Some pedestrians walk by looking at Off. Garcia/Joe as he tries to play off reaction)

He sits down on the stairs and looks straight ahead at the street. He then bows his head.

**Off. GARCIA-JOE (CONT'D)**

Lord, I know I don't deserve it and I know that I've hurt more people than I could ever imagine but my son, my son Lord he's a good man. I know you can see this otherwise, I wouldn't be here. So if you could please, please not make him pay for my mistakes.

(He holds his hands to his face)

I beg this of you, Oh my God, please show me the way. It's in your hands now...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

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ACT FOUR

FADE IN: CUT TO: EXIT OF HOMELESS CENTER: MICHAEL IS HEADING OUT OF THE CENTER WHEN HE IS STOPPED BY CHRISTINE.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

Michael...Michael hold on, I need to talk to you. I just wanted to thank you again for what you did...

**MICHAEL**

Thank me? It was nothing, Christine. It wasn't anything you wouldn't have done yourself. You're the brave one here. You deal with this kind of stuff every day.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

I came out to thank you and all you do is compliment me.

**MICHAEL**

It's true. You're the brave one. This doesn't even come close to what you do here every day.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

You are brave Michael. No one could do what you just did and not call themselves brave.

**MICHAEL**

How can you say that? You don't even know me. I'm not who you think I am.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

Oh no, then who are you?

**MICHAEL**

I'm not good. Do you know why I'm here? I didn't volunteer. I would've never stepped into a place like this on my own. I was ordered here to do community service by the court.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

I know that.

**MICHAEL**

You do?

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

You don't think I know why you're here. We all make mistakes Michael. Believe it or not, I was not always the person you see standing before you. We all make mistakes, but it's what we choose to do with those mistakes that make us different and I see something good in you.

(There is a silence between them)

So, are you finished?

**MICHAEL**

Yeah.

(Christine turns to leave, then turns back)

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

Will I see you tomorrow?

**MICHAEL**

Yeah, I'll be here. You have me for the next two weeks.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

Good.

**MICHAEL**

Oh, I have something for you.

Michael runs to the trunk of his car and brings back a large bag of clothing.

**MICHAEL (CONT'D)**

I brought some clothes for Claire. Nothing special, she just looked like she was the same size as my mom and my mom doesn't need these anymore...so anyway, here you go.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

I think this place is rubbing off on you, Michael Munoz.

**MICHAEL**

Well, I don't know about that.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

Thank you I'll see that she gets them.

**MICHAEL**

Okay, good.

**CHRISTINE WALSH**

I'll see you tomorrow then.

**MICHAEL**

Yeah.

Michael leaves looking back and waving. Michael heads out to the parking lot. He looks around debating with himself about whether or not he should meet his connection. Officer Garcia/Joe spots him and starts to rise from the steps.

OFFICER GARCIA/JOE while standing up SLOWLY DISAPPEARS AND REAPPEARS IN JUDGE HANNAH'S COURTROOM.

CUT TO:

INT OF JUDGE HANNAH'S COURTROOM:

**JUDGE HANNAH**

Well, Mr. Munoz how's it goin'?

Mr. Munoz looks around and sees Micah sitting at the defense table with both legs up and his arms crossed in front of him. Mr. Munoz is unaware of exactly what is going on.

**JOE MUNOZ**

How's it going? This is not it, is it? You haven't given me enough time. I can do this. I need to go back.

**JUDGE HANNAH**

Calm down Mr. Munoz this is not it, but you've only got a short period of time to turn things around. This is just a reminder that time is running out and if Michael makes that deal we will lose him. You will lose him. Do you understand me, Mr. Munoz?

Mr. Munoz looks around as if he is in a hurry.

**JOE MUNOZ**

I understand. You're wasting time.

**JUDGE HANNAH**

Mr. Munoz, we don't waste time up here. Just remember we are watching. You too will have to make a choice soon.

**JOE MUNOZ**

Yeah, I've heard.

**JUDGE HANNAH**

You'll know when the time comes.

**JOE MUNOZ**

Why does everyone keep saying that to me?

**JUDGE HANNAH**

Now go Mr. Munoz, God's speed.  
(Mr. Munoz vanishes)

Micah walks up to the bench after Mr. Munoz vanishes.

**JUDGE HANNAH (CONT'D)**

So what do you think?

**MICAH**

Michael has a chance, but we will have to wait and see if Joe's able to do what he needs to do to make this happen.

**JUDGE HANNAH**

Well, keep me informed. That means now Micah. What are you waiting for? Get going.

**MICAH**

Yes ma'am.

He winks and slowly disappears. Judge Hannah now looking at, Harold, the court officer.

**JUDGE HANNAH**

That boy worries me sometimes.

**MICAH**

(His head slowly fades in)  
Oh, you know you love me.

**JUDGE HANNAH**

Will you get outta here?

Judge Hannah shakes her head.

CUT TO:

EXT OF PARKING LOT OF HOMELESS SHELTER:

Off. Garcia (Mr. Munoz), sees Michael's car heading out and decides to jump into an unmarked cruiser. He heads out after Michael. He follows him through town. Michael stops at a bus station and goes in carrying a duffle bag and places it in a locker. He then runs out and drives to an abandoned area near a city bridge. There are homeless people around and fires lit in trash cans as the people try to keep warm. A dark-colored vehicle is already parked there when Michael arrives. The men exit the vehicle. One is carrying a duffle bag. Michael looks at them. The leader shrugs his shoulders as if to say, what's the deal?