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LOWELL
Mallory's become violent. Fastest
way to nail a sociopath like that
is to fight fire with fire.

HELENA
You're asking me to give Damon a
drug that can be lethal --

LOWELL
I'm not asking you. I'm ordering
you.

Lowell's immovable. Helena's getting stressed out.

HELENA
I'll do as you say... but I'm
having difficulty coping with it...

LOWELL
Physician, heal thyself.

Lowell indicates Helena's drug cabinet. Helena raids it.

HELENA
You're right... time for the extra-
strength tranquil... four out of
five doctors recommend it...

Helena swaps a new cartridge of drugs into her infuser. She
calms down.

(X)

(X)

42 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

42

Quinn and Rembrandt walk and talk.

REMBRANDT
Won't be easy dragging those two
through the slide.

QUINN
Even if we can, what happens when
their infusers run out?

REMBRANDT
Serious withdrawal. Won't be
pretty.

CONTINUED

45 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

45

Quinn and Rembrandt are with JORGE, a sleazy street pusher with an aluminum attache case.

JORGE
Troxoprine? I might be able to help you out there. How much you need?

QUINN
Enough for two people.

JORGE
How big a dose? Just want to clear your heads a little, or get completely clean?

REMBRANDT
Completely clean.

JORGE
Totally grounded, huh? Good choice. You haven't lived till you've kicked. But getting dry ain't cheap. Two Virgin Marys, that runs into money.

REMBRANDT
How much?

JORGE
Understand, my product's the best. Guaranteed uncut.

QUINN
How much?

JORGE
Lotta troxy out there wouldn't scour a lab rat, but I won't touch it...

46 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S OFFICE - DAY

46

Damon sits by Helena's desk, waiting calmly. Helena is nearby with the decimide infuser cartridge. Helena looks as if her tranquil jolt is not having the desired effect. Lowell is at the radio.

VOICE ON RADIO
(possibly Greg)
We've picked up a silent alert from one of our undercover men.

LOWELL
(into radio)
Check it out.

Lowell looks at Damon and smiles. Damon smiles back, anxious but ready to go.

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED

46

LOWELL

(to Helena)
How long before the decimide takes effect?

HELENA

It's virtually instantaneous.

LOWELL

(to Damon)
If our boys are trying to score on the street, I'm depending on you to nail them.

Damon just nods grimly. The radio crackles and...

VOICE ON RADIO

It's confirmed. The two male suspects are talking with Agent Valdez at the moment. Positive I.D.

LOWELL

(into radio)
Where are they?

VOICE ON RADIO

Alley next to 1125 Gould.

Lowell looks to Damon.

DAMON

I'll bring them in, sir.

LOWELL

I'm sure you will. Doctor?

Helena removes the cartridge from Damon's infuser, snaps in a cartridge of decimide. It's clear she doesn't like doing this. Instantly, Damon's muscles tense; his eyes flare. Lowell steers Damon to the door.

LOWELL

Get a move on while you still remember where you're going.

Damon exits and Lowell turns back to Helena. Helena is returning the decimide canister to the cabinet and locking it.

LOWELL

You know, the last time I authorized a decimide intervention was up in Monterey in '95. Seal population up there had exploded. Coast Guard was called out to blow the little beggars off the pier with high pressure hoses.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

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46

LOWELL (CONT'D)

Bunch of tree huggers in sandals were ripping out their infusers and lying down right in front of the Guard. We sent in two D'ed-Up Facilitators -- just two. There were hippies and baby seals flying all over that harbor.

HELENA

(not amused)

I want you to sign the DI-1029 form right away so I can fax it to Sacramento.

LOWELL

Of course.

HELENA

Decimide has never been administered from this clinic before, and I won't be responsible for whatever Damon does out there.

LOWELL

I know you're proud of the therapeutic reputation of this clinic, Helena. Don't worry, your pretty white smock won't get soiled.

(then)

Are you sure the tranquil is kicking in for you?

Helena goes to sit behind her desk.

HELENA

Maybe I'm developing a tolerance for it.

LOWELL

Doctor in your position can't let that happen. You'd better jack up the dose.

Lowell rises to cross to the door.

LOWELL

Well, our super-charged Facilitator should be on the scene very soon. Those 'clean-heads' won't know what hit them.

Helena just looks at him. He exits.

47 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

47

Jorge's still talking. Quinn and Rembrandt are suspicious.

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

JORGE

...and I don't even make much profit on troxy. But I like to think I'm making a contribution --

QUINN

Last chance. Have you got the stuff or not?

JORGE

Well, of course I have it, but we gotta agree on terms first, and I want you to know what you're getting --

REMBRANDT

All we're getting is a runaround.

Quinn nods. They start to leave.

JORGE

Hey, wait up! Let's negotiate. Don't you wanna make a deal here?

Jorge rushes ahead and walks backward in front of them. Quinn and Rembrandt ignore him -- then stop as they see:

48 DAMON

48

at the mouth of the alley, his face contorted with rage.

QUINN

Damon?

Damon doesn't reply. His eyes lock on Quinn. He charges.

Jorge tries to get out of Damon's way, but isn't fast enough. Damon SWATS Jorge out of his path with inhuman strength. Jorge SMACKS the alley wall and is knocked out.

Quinn tries to dodge, but Damon's upon him, knocking him to the ground. Rembrandt tries to pull Damon off Quinn, but Damon easily shoves Rembrandt away.

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