



**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

**TOP SECRET**

**(OPEN FOLDER AT YOUR OWN RISK!)**  
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STRONG POSSIBILITY OF:  
EXCESSIVE ALCOHOL CONSUMPTION  
EXTREME NOISE POLLUTION  
ILLEGAL NARCOTIC USE  
EXPLICIT LANGUAGE  
LEWD AND INDECENT ACTS

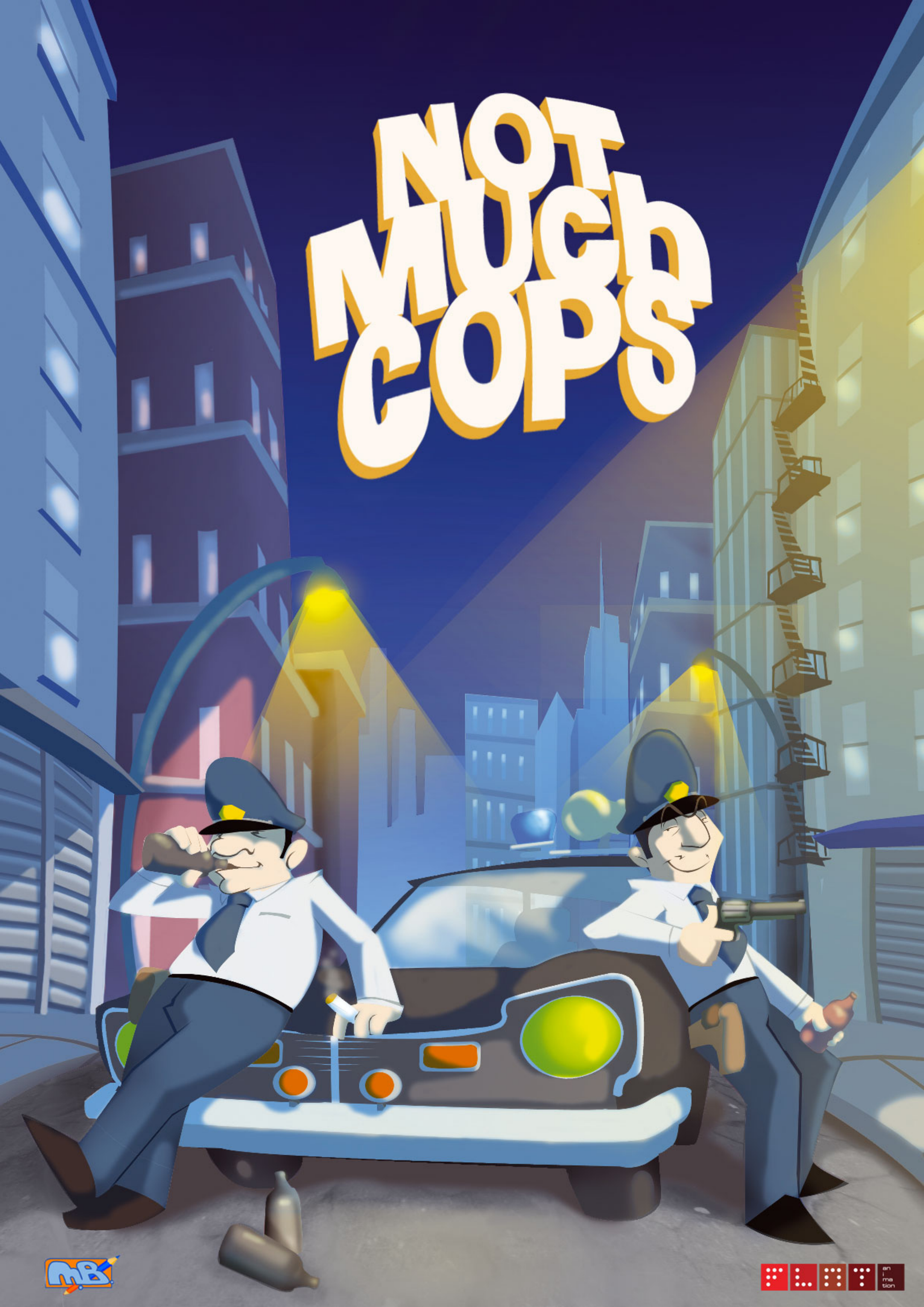


**PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
WARNING**

**4200 MAIN STREET, RIVERSIDE, WE 80100**  
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# NOT MUCH COPS







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

1Q/47 -- 01

Date ----- 15/November/2011

Reference --- 2D ANIMATED SERIES // 18+

**CLASSIFIED**

SUBJECT: --- CONCEPT

Moments of pure folly on board of a squad car, with LAWSON and McCARRY, the two worst police officers around - two perfect and irretrievable "sons of a bitch". Patrols and operations made up of gratuitous violence, coarse language, nonsense talk and behaviour, extreme bastardy... everything coming to the most surreal and often shocking outcomes.

Lawson and McCarry's decalogue:

- 1. We only understand the logic of violence;
- 2. We believe that law enforcement lies essentially in pulling the trigger;
- 3. We are trigger-happy anyway, even when there is no law enforcement involved;
- 4. We think that abuse of power is a very good and useful thing;
- 5. We don't give a shit about the law as such;
- 6. We hate our job, except when doing our job means using violence or killing somebody;
- 7. We normally rage against the weakest;
- 8. We claim that drinking beer makes our dirty job funnier;
- 9. We also claim that smoking pot makes our car cosier;
- 10. We hold that beating somebody up, or letting them think they are safe, make the final killing even more amusing.







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
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1Q/47 -- 02

Date ----- 15/November/2011

Reference --- 2D ANIMATED SERIES // 18+

SUBJECT: --- EPISODES 1-9 (SYNOPSIS)  
.....

**01 - ARE YOU TAKIN' THE PISS OUT OF US, GARCIA?**

In which Lawson and McCarry accidentally mistake a seven-year-old boy celebrating his birthday for a dangerous Puerto Rican drug dealer.

**02 - SURELY YOU'RE NOT A FUCKIN' FAGGOT, ARE YOU?**

In which Lawson and McCarry are repaid with deception for having done their duty even too well, and therefore they claim the right to defend their sexual preferences.

**03 - SHIT! THE KID HAS BALLS!**

In which Lawson and McCarry share the personal drama of a fresh little orphan, and don't miss an opportunity to reassert that they say no to any kind of violence against children.

**04 - THE DICKHEAD, THERE... HE'S A FRIEND OF THE MAYOR...**

In which Lawson and McCarry show how the threats of an annoying citizen with friends in high places are of no consequence to them.

**05 - SO, WHERE DO YOU LIVE, ASSHOLE?**

In which Lawson and McCarry, at Halloween, are kind enough to drive home a kid with a severe pituitary gland malfunction and an electric saw.

**06 - I AM NOT RACIST, YOU FUCKIN' NIGGER!**

In which Lawson and McCarry try to explain to an innocent but reluctant black man that they are so much against xenophobia that they are willing to provide him with the victim he needs to go straight to the electric chair.

**07 - BLOODY HAPPY DAYS**

In which Lawson and McCarry reveal that they don't like a particular TV show from the 70s.

**08 - SHUT THE FUCK UP, BITCH!**

In which Lawson and McCarry are given the opportunity to see how difficult it can be trying to hush the voice of female emancipation.

**09 - LEAVE THE RIFLES ALONE, YOU DICKHEAD!**

In which Lawson and McCarry, after trusting a psychopathic veteran, find themselves caught up in a case which is way over their heads.





**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
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1Q/47 -- 03

Date ----- 15/November/2011

Reference --- 2D ANIMATED SERIES // 18+

**CENSORED**

SUBJECT: **01 - ARE YOU TAKIN' THE PISS OUT OF US, GARCIA?**  
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SCRIPT // (first draft)

**01.1 - EXTERIOR. CITY STREET.**  
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Lawson and McCarry are in their car. The car is moderately proceeding along the street. Lawson is driving with one hand, while drinking beer with the other one. McCarry is reading a porn magazine.

**Police switchboard operator**  
(on the radio)

Attention unit 5-A-11: I have a 415E at 98 Derrick Road.  
Code 3! I repeat, Code 3.

Go immediately on location and investigate:  
The address corresponds to the current residence  
of Anthony Garcia...

**McCarry**

(grabbing the transceiver)

This is 5-A-11. Ok, Jennie, we'll handle it.  
(bringing the line down for a second)  
Fuck off!

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1Q/47 -- 04

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The car speeds up, with lights and siren switched on. Lawson dumps his beer out of the window. McCarry takes a last quick look at the porn magazine.

**Police switchboard operator**

It seems as if a party o something like that is going on there.  
We have reports of a drug dealing and prostitution.

**McCarry**

10-4 Jennie. We're on our way.

**Police switchboard operator**

Careful 5-A-11: we're talking about Tony "Little Four Eyes"...

**McCarry**

No worry! We know the bastard very well!  
(to McCarry, after switching off the radio,  
as if naming some old friends of theirs)  
Anthony Garcia...

**Lawson**

(replying in the same way)  
That's right! Known as Tony "Little Four Eyes"...

After a few seconds:

**McCarry**

Who the fuck is this "Little Four Eyes"?!

**Lawson**

How should I fuckin' know?! Maybe he's a dwarf with glasses...

**01.2 - EXTERIOR. BLOCK OF BUILDINGS.**  
.....

The car stops in front of a building.

**01.3 - INTERIOR. APARTMENT.**  
.....

The birthday party of a seven-year-old boy is taking place. The room is all decorated with balloons, paper chains, etc. We see a fabulous cake on the table, with the seven candles lit. A dozen of kids are all gathered around the table, everybody singing "Happy birthday to you".

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1Q/47 -- 05

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All of a sudden, we hear 3-4 loud gunshots. Then Lawson and McCarry knock the door down and break into the room under arms, pointing their guns at the harmless band of children.

**Lawson**

Everybody stand still! The party is over!

The kids scream, terrified.



01.4 - INTERIOR. APARTMENT.

Lawson and McCarry have lined up all the kids against the wall. The kids are more and more scared.

**Lawson**

C'mon, sons of bitches! Where is the dope?

The birthday boy's mother gets close to him.

**Mother**

Excuse me, officer, but there must be a mistake...

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1Q/47 -- 06

Date ----- 15/November/2011

Reference --- 2D ANIMATED SERIES // 18+

Lawson makes the woman collapse on the floor by hitting her with the buttstock.

**Lawson**

Shut the fuck up, whore!

The birthday boy, who is a little "four eyes" himself, runs in tears and kneels to his half-dead mother.

**Boy**

Mummy! Mummy!

**McCarry**

Don't be an asshole, Tony, and tell us where is the dope!

The little four eyes keeps on crying:

**Boy**

Mummy! Mummy!

**Lawson**

Are you takin' the piss out of us, Garcia?

Lawson grabs the boy and holds him by an ankle upside down out of the window.

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1Q/47 -- 07

Date ----- 15/November/2011

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**McCarry**

(pointing at a large bowl on the table,  
full with multicoloured M&Ms)  
Hey! The dope is here!

**Lawson**

(he turns to McCarry and moves away from the window,  
leaving the boy fall down)  
Bingo!

01.5 - INTERIOR. APARTMENT.  
.....

Some little girls, all very frightened, are lined up against the wall.

**Lawson**

Now to you, little tarts! Who do you work for?  
Who's your fuckin' pimp?

**McCarry**

(pulling a strange guy in snazzy clothes and sunglasses)  
Hey! It must be this piece of shit, here!

**Lawson**

Bastard! Aren't you sick of yourself?  
Look at them! They're only little girls!

**Presumed Pimp**

No, no! I'm here for the animation!

**Lawson**

(firing a full round of bullets at him)  
And you call it "animation"?! Son of a bitch!

**McCarry**

(looking amused at the corpse on the floor)  
Hey! Now the asshole needs somebody for the re-animation!

Lawson and McCarry start screaming with laughter, like two perfect idiots.

01.6 - INTERIOR. LANDING.  
.....

The elevator's doors open and Lawson and McCarry get in.

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1Q/47 -- 08

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**01.7 - INTERIOR. ELEVATOR.**  
.....

Lawson and McCarry are in the elevator, with a Latino pimp and a brassy slut.

**Latino Pimp**  
Long day, officer?

**McCarry**  
You said it, my friend!

**Slut**  
Fancy a bit of relax, sweetheart?

**01.8 - INTERIOR. ANTHONY GARCIA'S HOUSE.**  
.....

The party of Tony "Little Four Eyes" is at its peak. Lawson and McCarry are sprawled out on a sofa, happily drinking and smoking, along with the pimp, the slut, more sluts, and other scum seemingly come out from the worst video clip of the worst American rapper.

A mountain of cocaine is on the table.  
Lounge music in the background.

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1Q/47 -- 09

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Anthony Garcia passes by the sofa: he really is a dwarf with glasses, something like a boorish Tony-Montana-like Puerto Rican.

Tony  
(to the band on the sofa)  
Having a good time, guys?

Everybody says yes, warmly thanking the host.

McCarry  
(completely bombed - to Lawson)  
Hey! Didn't you throw the midget with glasses down from the window?

Lawson  
(even more bombed)  
Dunno! I think so... Well, shoot him, to be sure...

McCarry pulls his weapon and lets off a gun without paying any attention to what he is doing.

The bullet hits the pianist, who collapses on the piano, pushing it away.

The piano travels on its wheels across the room and to the window, falling outside and down straight to the body of the birthday boy, still lying in agony on the pavement.

THE END







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att. 01 -- 10  
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**FILE REF**

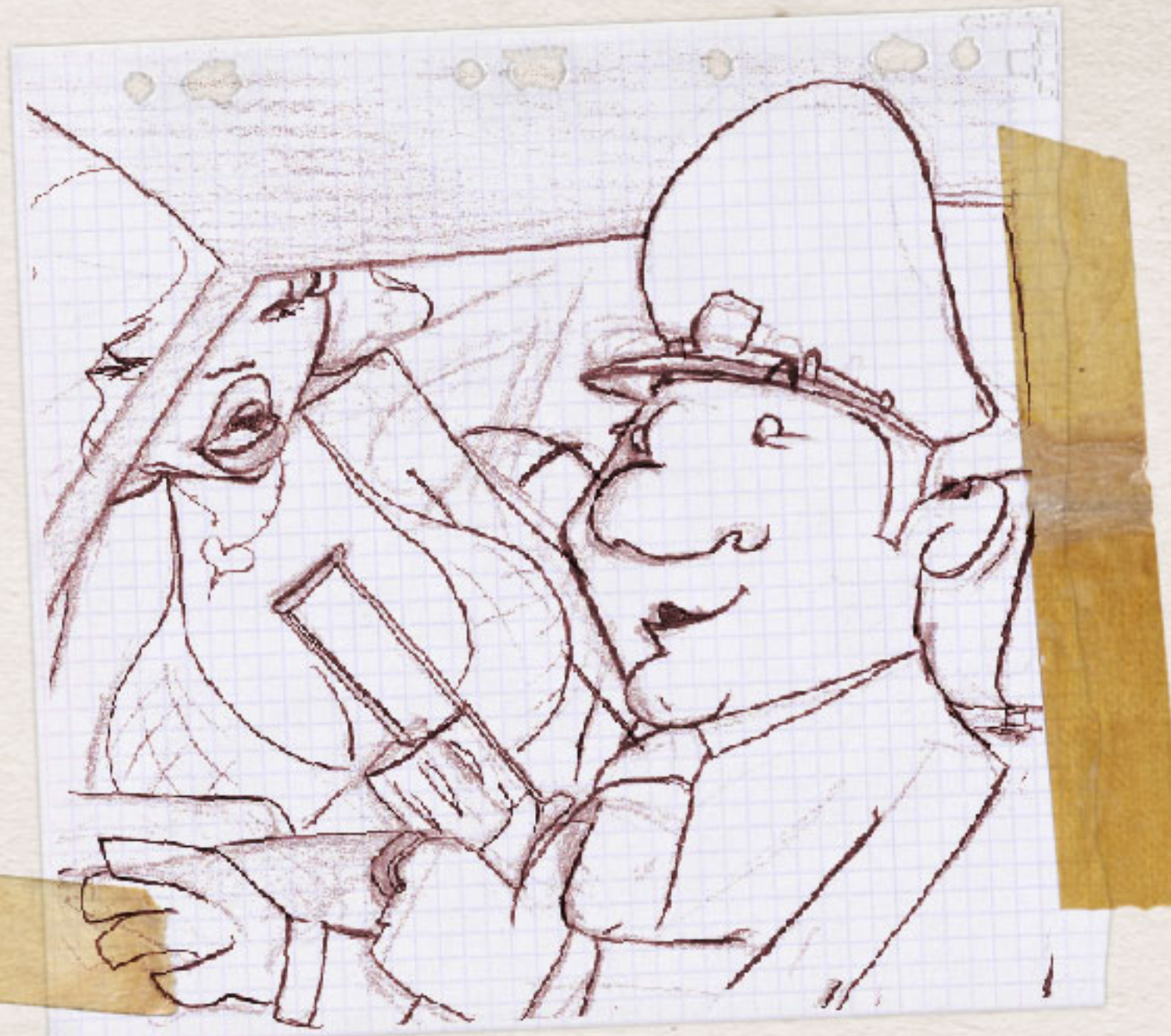
EP. 02 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**SURELY YOU'RE NOT A FUCKIN' FAGGOT, ARE YOU?**

**REPORT**

Lawson and McCarry's car is parked in the street. The two cops are inside, drinking beer and belching. Meanwhile, the radio keeps repeating an emergency call from the police station about a crazy man armed to the teeth who is carrying out a massacre nearby, asking all the units to intervene immediately - **LAWSON (to McCarry):** That sucks! Change the station, c'mon! See if there's anything better... McCarry changes to a basketball commentary. They both smile and nod happily. Suddenly, we hear the panting voice of a woman who has just rushed to McCarry's window - **WOMAN:** Help me officer! I've been robbed! Do something, please! McCarry, who is following the radio commentary, doesn't lift a finger - **MCCARRY:** Madam, I don't give a fuck! The woman insists - **WOMAN:** But they robbed me! It was that man over there, who's running away! McCarry keeps staying still, but we see that his patience is running out - **MCCARRY:** Madam, if you don't fuck off immediately, I'm gonna shoot you in the face! The woman doesn't give up - **WOMAN:** But maybe you're still in time to catch him! - **MC-CARRY:** OK, bitch! You asked for it! McCarry pulls his gun and turns towards the woman. He finds himself facing a couple of wonderful huge boobs - **MCCARRY:** Start the car, Lawson!... Get in, madam: we're gonna nab that son of a bitch in no time! CUT After seeing the robber shot dead in a pool of blood, we get back inside the police car. Lawson and McCarry look very happy, nodding at each other, as if they were thinking about the same thing. On the back seat, the woman is checking her bag - **WOMAN:** Thanks, officers! You were just great! How can I repay you? - **LAWSON:** Well, madam... There is an easy way... - **MCCARRY:** Yes. A quick threesome... Maybe here in the car... - **WOMAN:** Oh, well, I would be more than glad to... The two cops are really getting horny - **WOMAN (suddenly with a manly voice):** Especially if you like a little surprise... The car stops dead - **MCCARRY:** What the fuck are you talkin' about? - **LAWSON:** Surely you're not a fuckin' faggot, are you? The woman winks at the cops, blowing them a big kiss - **WOMAN:** Have you ever tried, dudes? - **LAWSON and MCCARRY:** Oh shit! HE IS A FAGGOT! Perfectly in synch, Lawson and McCarry fire a full round of bullets at the transsexual. Then, after a few seconds of thinking, McCarry grabs the transceiver and calls the police station, saying that they are driving to the place where that crazy armed man is shooting. The operator tells them to hurry, as the situation is coming to a head - **OPERATOR:** Dead bodies are everywhere! The car starts again - **LAWSON:** Nice idea! Let's throw the poof in the bunch! I'll do it! - **MCCARRY:** Yes, but make sure you've got your gloves on, first... - **LAWSON:** Why? - **MCCARRY:** Shit! Surely you don't want to catch a disease, do you?







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att. 01 -- 11  
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**FILE REF**

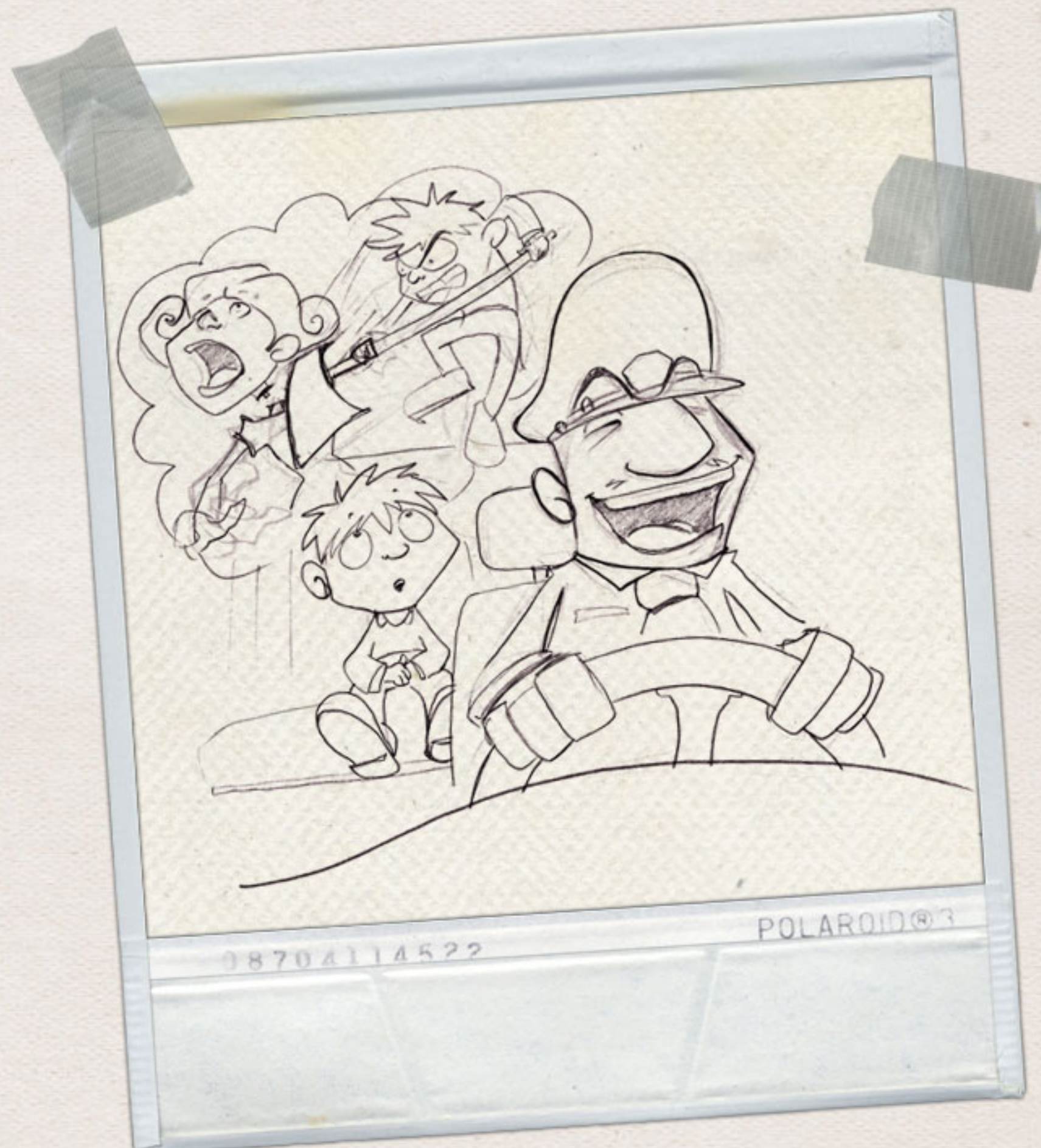
EP. 03 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**SHIT! THE KID HAS BALLS!**

**REPORT**

It's a quiet evening. Lawson and McCarry are patrolling the streets and talking crap as usual. Suddenly the car stops dead. We see a little child, still on the crosswalk and partially dazzled by the high beams, who is staring at the two cops with an upset expression. Lawson and McCarry start brutally raging against him - **MCCARRY:** You fuckin' midget son of a bitch! - **LAWSON:** I nearly killed you, bastard! The child gets rapidly in the car and asks them to be taken to the police station: he wants to turn himself in. Lawson and McCarry, shaking with laughter, start taking the piss out of him - **LAWSON:** And what have you done, midget? - **MCCARRY:** Maybe he stole candies from grandma's bag... The child tells them he has just killed his whole family, that is, mother, father, and a three-year-old sister. Lawson and McCarry look at each other for a second, speechless. Then they both explode in an outburst of compliments and admiration towards the child - **LAWSON:** Shit! The kid has balls! They also want to know what was the turn of events. The child's shocking confession begins: we see brief shots of the slaughter in flashback, as Lawson and McCarry enjoy the atrocious report, stuffing themselves with popcorn and drinking beer. When the account is over, Lawson asks the child why he did it. The child explains that he got angry at his parents because they didn't want to get him a new bicycle. The Two cops agree with him - **MCCARRY:** You did right, kid! They deserved it, shit! Then, totally unexpectedly, McCarry turns back toward the child and shoot him in the face, saying that he was a bastard piece of shit. Lawson, who is driving, doesn't understand what's going on - **LAWSON:** Why did you kill him?! - **MCCARRY:** What the fuck had his little sister got to do with it? Surely she couldn't buy that fucking new bicycle herself, could her? Lawson agrees - **LAWSON:** Shit, you're right, man! If there's one thing that really pisses me off, that is the violence against children...







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

att. 01 -- 12  
.....

**FILE REF**

EP. 04 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**THE DICKHEAD, THERE... HE'S A FRIEND OF THE MAYOR...**

**REPORT**

Late at night. Lawson and McCarry are in a deserted diner, eating a midnight snack and talking crap as usual. The waiter is yawning drowsy by the counter. A man steps into the diner and, after having looked around, gets close to the cops' table. He looks a bit hesitant and worried. He says a very kind hello and asks them if they can move their car outside, parked right in front of the driveway of his house: he needs to drive in and go home. Lawson and McCarry look at each other without flinching, and keeping eating their sandwiches. The man goes on, always trying to be as kind as possible, by saying that it's very late, his pregnant wife and their four-month baby are in the car and, on top of all this, they have just come back from a 400-km trip to attend his mother's funeral. The two cops keep pretending that nothing is going on. Lawson pours more beer in McCarry's glass. The man, feeling more and more awkward, and getting exasperated by the cops' insolence, can't help but telling them that if they don't move their car he'll have no option but to call the tow truck or the police switchboard. Lawson and McCarry, still ignoring the man, get up from the table and head for the toilet. As the two cops are peeing, the man, who followed them into the toilet, keeps asking them to move their car, accusing them of abusing their power, and even venturing to threaten them - MAN: Maybe I shouldn't say that, gentlemen, but I am a good friend of the mayor? At this time, Lawson and McCarry look at each other again, and finally speak - LAWSON (to McCarry): The dickhead, there... He's a friend of the mayor... - MCCARRY: A good friend... CUT - Title superimposed: "A Few days later..." We are in the same diner, watching the same situation: the two cops are eating their night snack. A pregnant woman, by the counter, is asking the waiter for a bottle of milk - PREGNANT WOMAN (to the waiter, hinting to somebody nearby that we can't see): Quick, Mike, please! I need to go back home soon and change his diaper... Lawson and McCarry pass by the counter and stop, addressing the woman in a very kind way - LAWSON: Do you need a hand, madam? With the... (hinting like the woman did before) ...over there? - MCCARRY: We can drive you home, if you want... - PREGNANT WOMAN: No, thank you, officer. I live just around the corner. Thanks a lot, anyway! - LASWON: No problem, madam! It's our duty! The two cops head for the exit, passing by a wheelchair parked close to the diner's door: on the wheelchair we see the woman's husband, that is, the man who, a few days before, had asked them to move their car: he is now reduced to a demented paralytic - MCCARRY (bending over the wheelchair, and sniffing the air around) Fuck! This smells like shit! You filthy bad boy! (violently boxing the paralytic's ears) - LAWSON: Say hi to the mayor, when you see him! Lawson and McCarry leave the diner laughing themselves silly, as the poor man on the wheelchair shows an expression of repressed anger - immediately followed by one of misery and relief at the same time, as we hear a strong fart and the squashy noise of more diarrhea coming out.







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

att. 01 -- 13  
.....

**FILE REF**

EP. 05 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**SO, WHERE DO YOU LIVE, ASSHOLE?**

**REPORT**

It's Halloween night. A group of kids, all dressed up as ghosts, witches, monsters, etc., is happily scampering around in the street, near where the car of Lawson and McCarry is parked. The two cops are drinking beer and talking crap. A kid with the costume of Freddy Kruger from "Nightmare" gets close to Lawson's window - **KID/KRUGER: Trick or treat?** - **LAWSON: Jerk off, kid!** The two cops keep on talking. A second kid, with the costume of the maniac from "Scream" gets close to Lawson's window - **KID/SCREAM: Trick or treat?** - **LAWSON: Fuck you, bedwetter!** (to McCarry) **God, they're really pissing me off!** The two cops try to resume their crap conversation, but soon a third kid, with the costume of Dart Vader from "Star Wars" shows up at Lawson's window - **KID/VADER: Trick or treat?** Lawson pulls his gun and turns towards the kid - **LAWSON: Get lost, or I'll make a hole in your head and piss in it!** The kid takes to his heels screaming like a sissy girl, as the two cops burst into laughter. Then we hear somebody knocking at the back door - **LAWSON: Now I'm really pissed off!** Lawson gets off the car and opens the back door. He talks to somebody - **LAWSON (off): Get in the car, you prick! We're gonna drive you home!** CUT The car is proceeding. On the back seat we see a six-foot-tall man, dressed up as Jason, the serial killer from "Friday 13th", with hockey mask and electric saw - **MCCARRY (to Jason): So, where do you live, asshole?** Jason hands him a leaflet of a girl college, all stained with blood and with the address circled in red CUT The car is still proceeding. Lawson and McCarry have resumed their crap conversation, as Jason, after taking an oil pot from his pocket, is lubricating his saw CUT The car arrives at the girl college, and the two cops walk Jason to the main door. They ring, wait for a few seconds and finally, since nobody shows up, turn on their heels and start walking away, leaving Jason alone - **LAWSON (to Jason, left behind): Stay there and don't move, asshole!** - **MCCARRY: Mummy is coming soon!** As the two cops keep walking away, in the background we see that someone has come to open the door at last. Jason quickly steps in and closes the door behind him. After a few seconds, we hear the noise of the power saw being switch on, then many horrible female screams, as the window panes of the college become spattered with blood all over.







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

att. 01 -- 14  
.....

**FILE REF**

EP. 06 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**I AM NOT RACIST, YOU FUCKIN' NIGGER!**

**REPORT**

The car is empty in the street, with lights flashing. Lawson and McCarry are putting somebody under arrest. They make a black man get in the car and then get in themselves. The car starts - MCCARRY: It's all over for you, piece of shit! Hope they're gonna burn you on the chair! - BLACK MAN: What do you want from me? I did nothing! You're pulling a boner, brother... - LAWSON (to McCarry): Hey! He just called you "brother"! Is your mother a nigger or did she used to be fucked by a shitty nigger? Hearing that, McCarry, suddenly furious, turns toward the black man and beats him up CUT The car is proceeding along the street. The black man is all tumeffed. McCarry is talking on the radio with the police station, telling them that they have just arrested a man matching the identikit of the one wanted for the Green Park murder. The black man soon declares himself innocent - BLACK MAN: This is not fair! I've got nothing to do with this! I don't know what you're talking about! And this is all because I'm black, isn't it? - LAWSON (to McCarry): Hey! The bastard, there... He just called you racist! Hearing that, McCarry, suddenly furious again, turns toward the black man and beats him up again - MCCARRY (while beating the man): I am not racist, you fuckin' nigeeeeeer!!! CUT The car keeps proceeding along the street. Lawson and McCarry are now dressed up as members of the KuKluxKlan. The black man is still more tumeffed. Suddenly they know from the police station that the murderer of Green Park has just given himself up. They must release the person arrested at once. The two cops look at each other, very disappointed and annoyed. The black man shows a big smile (but only with a few teeth left in his mouth) - MCCARRY: See how he smiles, the dickhead! - LAWSON: I can't stand him! He just can't get away with it! - MCCARRY: I know what to do! Stop for a second! Lawson stops the car, and McCarry gets off. Then we hear his voice - MCCARRY (off): Hey, grandma! Need a hand to cross the street? - OLD WOMAN (off): Oh, thanks, officer! Then we hear the old woman desperately crying out for help, as Lawson beats her to death. McCarry watches and enjoys the scene CUT In the car, next to the black man, we see now the dead body of the old woman. McCarry is talking on the radio with the police station - MCCARRY: We're carrying a bastard who beat an old woman to death! We've got the dead body too! In the meantime, the car stops at the traffic lights. We hear a dog barking in the background - LAWSON (to McCarry): Hold on! And how are we going to explain the wreck, there? We gave him a nice trashing! McCarry thinks about it for a second; then he pulls his gun, leans out of the window and shoots at the barking dog CUT In the car, next to the black man and the dead woman, we see now the dead dog too. McCarry is talking with the police station - MCCARRY: The bastard we're carrying is badly injured... The fact is that the poor lady had a dog with her, which tried to defend her! But this son of a bitch has killed the dog too! By the way, we've got the dead dog, too...







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
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att. 01 -- 15  
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FILE REF	DETAILS
EP. 07 -- PLOT	BLOODY HAPPY DAYS

**REPORT**

The opening sequence of the TV show "Happy Days", up to the moment when the roller-skating waitress spills the milkshakes on the two cops in the car. Of course, these two cops are Lawson and McCarry who, in the 25" left, first kill the waitress and then shoot all the main characters of the show dead (Ponzie included).







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

att. 01 -- 16  
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**FILE REF**

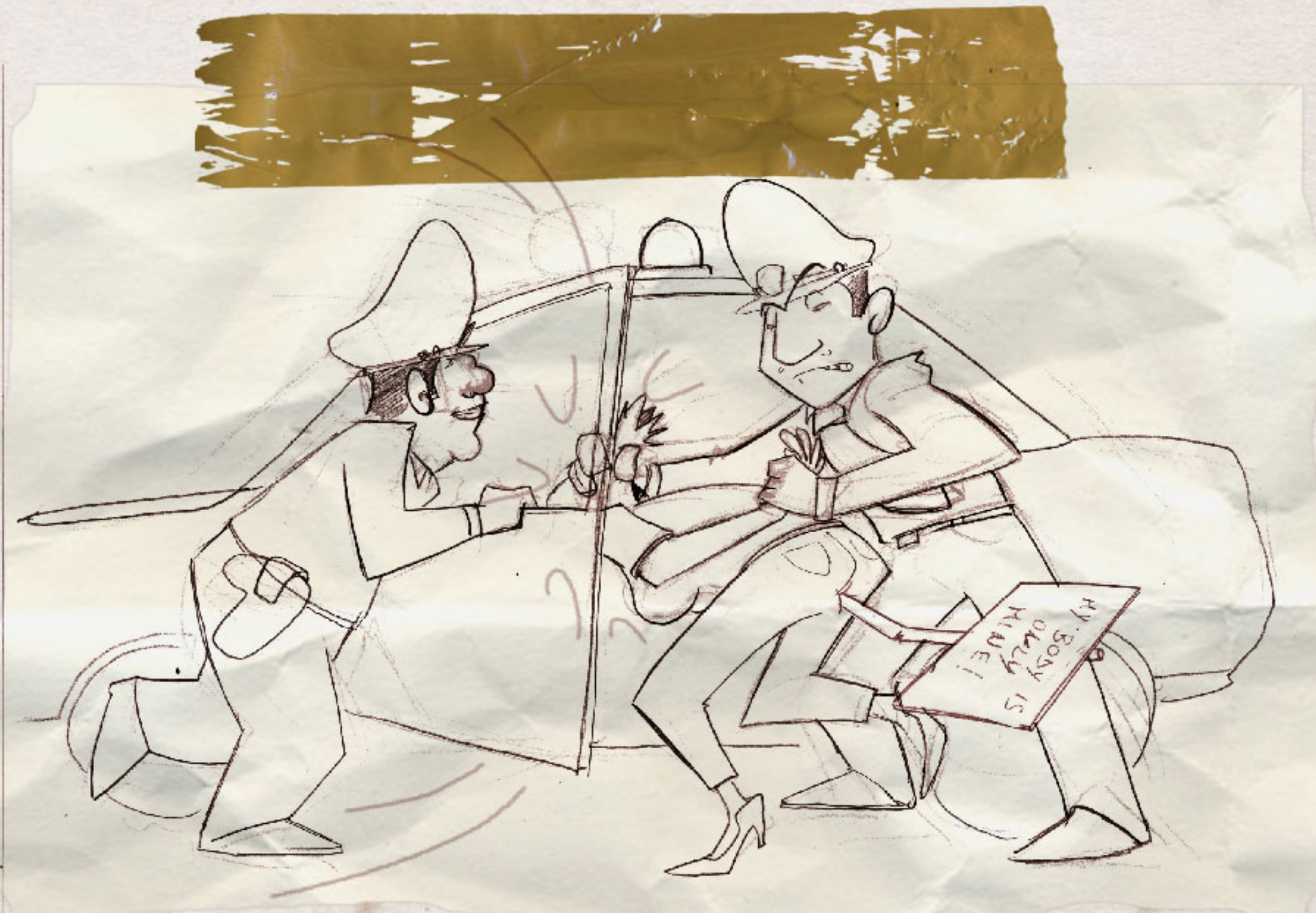
EP. 08 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**SHUT THE FUCK UP, BITCH!**

**REPORT**

Lawson and McCarry are in their car, reluctantly patrolling a noisy street rally. We hear in the background many female voices shouting different slogans (we don't understand exactly what's it all about). The two cops are smoking pot, while commenting (in their own crap way) on what's happening outside - **LAWSON: What a drag! C'mon! Let's arrest one of those bitches and shove off!** They both get off the car to carry out the arrest **CUT** The car is proceeding along a street. On the back seat we see a young girl. She is an overexcited feminist freak who never stops talking. She keeps blabbering on male arrogance, so perfectly, she claims, embodied by the policemen. What's really annoying about this girl is the tone and pitch of her voice: she sounds like a trumpet. Lawson and McCarry brutally order her to shut up. They also threaten her with physical violence - **FEMINIST: That's how you think to manage everything, you fucking men! But my body is only mine and it's not at your disposal! What do you want from me?! Blah blah blah...** The two cops run out of patience and start beating her up in several ways; they also drive over her; they also shoot her repeatedly? All in vain! The girl doesn't stop blathering **CUT** Late at night in the harbour. The squad car (seen in silhouette against the white background of a huge full moon) is on the edge of a dock. The two cops dump the feminist's body down in the water (while she is still prattling). The body quickly sinks. A few seconds later, Lawson's mobile rings; he answers, and we hear the feminist again, blabbering again. The two cops, maddened, fire a dozen of full rounds of bullet at the water. Finally everything is silent. They get back in the car and drive away. We stay for a while to contemplate this quiet and peaceful seascape by the moonlight, hearing the gentle lapping and the crickets singing in the air. All of a sudden, in extreme close-up, the feminist appears in front of the camera, shouting like a maniac, and scaring the hell out of us.







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DETECTIVE BUREAU**

att. 01 -- 17  
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**FILE REF**

EP. 09 -- PLOT

**DETAILS**

**LEAVE THE RIFLES ALONE, YOU DICKHEAD!**

**REPORT**

Lawson and McCarry are positioned on the roof of a building, equipped with precision rifles, for a special security operation. Down in the square there is the city mayor, just re-elected, who is giving his thanks speech to a large crowd of supporters. Rather than watching over the mayor and possibly spotting suspects in the crowd, the two cops spend their time by drinking beer and mucking around with their telescopic sights, peeping at the people in the street and in the facing buildings. They test their aim in a bloody pigeon shooting match, carrying out a massacre. Then they witness an assault: we see a scene identical to the one from the film "Rear Window". It's Raymond Burr (alias Lars Thorwald) who is strangling Grace Kelly (alias Lisa Fremont). McCarry tries to draw Lawson's attention to what's going on there in that apartment. Meanwhile, Grace Kelly is loudly and desperately calling "Jack! Jack!" (as in the film) - **LAWSON** (to McCarry): What the fuck is it to you? Are you Jack? - **MCCARRY**: No I'm not! - **LAWSON**: Fuck off, then! In the crowd listening to the mayor's speech, the cops also see the demented paralytic on the wheelchair from episode 04 - **MCCARRY**: Hey! Look who's there! - **LAWSON**: Sure! The good friend of the mayor! - **MCCARRY**: Yeah! The one who shits his pants! - **LAWSON**: Do him a favour, and kill him... McCarry immediately shoots him dead CUT Lawson and McCarry, still on the roof, are surrounded by beer cans. They both need to pee. As they stand up and turn back, they find themselves in front of Robert De Niro (alias Travis Bickle) from the film "Taxi Driver", with his typical mohican-punk hairdo, sunglasses, and military jacket, standing silent and motionless by his yellow cab - **LAWSON**: Hey, buddy! Keep an eye on the post as we go and pass some water, would you? - **MCCARRY**: But leave the rifles alone, you dickhead! Left alone, Travis look at the two weapons and smiles in an ominous way CUT Newspaper headline: "Mayor shot dead by sniper, etc..." CUT Night. Lawson and McCarry are in the car, really pissed off. On the back seat we see Travis, all stained with blood, with an idiotic half smile on the face. - **LAWSON**: Son of a bitch! You're not getting away with this! - **MCCARRY**: Now we are in deep shit because of you! - **LAWSON**: Sure we are, fuck! How are we going to explain this down in the station?! Keeping insulting and taking it out on Travis, Lawson and McCarry take off their caps and show their new mohican-punk hairdo, as Travis laughs up his sleeve.







**W.C.T. POLICE DEPARTMENT  
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Date ----- 15/November/2011

Reference --- 2D ANIMATED SERIES // 18+

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NOT MUCH COPS is a series created by Alessandro Abbate

25eps x 3mins

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FLAT ANIMATION is a creative laboratory for cartoons, founded in 2007 by Alessandro Abbate and Marco Nottola.

Our activities include:

- 1) creation and development of original contents for 2D and 3D series and shorts
- 2) services of scriptwriting, illustration and storyboard, modeling, animation, and editing
- 3) independent production of web series

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