(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

## The Piss

Written by

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Draft information

Contact information

FADE IN:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A single puddle and evidence marker sits center screen. A hand wrapped in a light blue glove reaches down to dip it's fingers in the puddle. The hand is lifted to Detective Cotton's nostrils.

DET. COTTON

Slightly nutty, a hint of floral, and that unmistakable scent of urine.

DET. Cotton looks at the camera and smolders

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This week on N-Y-S-Peee-U

Det. Cotton begins taking off his glove and walks towards Sqt. Bell.

DET. COTTON

I only deal in two things Sgt. Bell, Piss and the truth, and I seem to have run out of truth for the night

SGT. BELL

Urine a world of trouble Cotton. You've really pissed me off. If this case isn't solved by friday I'm flushing you out.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Detective Cotton is all out of options

DET. COTTON

If it's piss I never miss

DET. Cotton looks at the camera and smolders

CUT TO:

INT. PRECINCT

Cotton slams a stack of papers on SGT. Bell's desk

DET. COTTON

God damnit Bell, I can't solve this case for the life of me. (MORE)

DET. COTTON (cont'd)
Get my transfer paperwork ready I
know you want me gone.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And when you're all out of cards

SGT. BELL

I don't want you gone. You're my best detective, the P in Police has got to stand for something.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT

Cotton slams a criminal onto the back of a car handcuffed

NARRATOR (V.O.)

you bet on yellow.

DET. COTTON

This little criminal went wee-wee all over town.

CUT TO:

INT. PROMOTIONAL GRAPHIC

Cotton and Bell stand back to back looking at the camera

NARRATOR

Airing wednesdays at 8 eastern 7 central on Beaumont Bulletin Plus.

FADE OUT