

Blue Angel: The Randy Simmons Story TRAILER SCRIPT

INT. LAPD METRO SWAT - NIGHT

RANDY SIMMONS at his locker. He deliberately puts on his SWAT gear as other SWAT officers do the same around him.

RANDY (V.O.)

Put on the full armor of God and put it to use. This is no game that we'll walk away from and forget about in a couple of hours. This is for keeps, a life-or-death fight to the finish against the Devil.

Randy SLAMS the LOCKER shut.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Randy, in full SWAT gear is surrounded by the rest of the SWAT team. Guns are drawn and they share a quiet, intense moment. Everyone looks toward Randy as a source for confidence.

Randy gives the signal and - BAM - they use a BATTERING RAM to knock the door in and rush through.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Randy is walking down a hall with his PASTOR.

PASTOR

How do you turn the job off? With your family, I mean.

Randy smiles, but the look in his eyes betray him.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Randy taking cover behind a corner as his team takes fire. The wall is EXPLODING around him as bullets fly by.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Flashlights cross wildly, as Randy storms down a hallway.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A team member is struggling to climb through a window. Suddenly, a giant paw of a hand appears - Randy's - and pulls the team member through the window as if he was a child.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Randy bursts in to clear a room. Drugs, needles and guns are everywhere. The epitome of filth. He opens a closet and there are two small children huddled together. The looks on their face show terror, but at the same time, display the sadness.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

CUT BACK: Randy speaking with his pastor (re: turning off his job).

RANDY

It's my life. I don't know if I
want to turn it off.

EXT. LAPD FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Randy absolutely destroying a wide receiver coming across the middle.

INT. WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

Randy bench pressing an impressive amount of weight.

INT. BALLROOM - DAY

Randy and his wife, LISA, dancing at their wedding, a huge smile on his face.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Randy is joyously wrestling with his own children, acting like they've pinned him.

EXT. INNER CITY STREET - DAY

Randy drives his squad car past a gravesite funeral of a neighborhood child. Randy watches as the parents weep over the casket.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Randy and Lisa are lying in bed together, Lisa snuggled up to his side with Randy staring at the ceiling.

RANDY

We need to help people, Baby Girl.

LISA

(eyes still closed)
You do. You keep everyone safe.

INT. BUILDING - NIGHT

While Randy's team is taking fire, Randy rushes and pulls an injured team member to safety.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Randy is handcuffing an officially strung-out PROSTITUTE on the street. She is crying and pleading to Randy as he tightens the cuffs.

PROSTITUTE

Please! My babies gotta to eat!

Randy's is obviously torn as he puts her in the squad car.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Randy sits in church with Lisa and his kids as his Pastor is delivering the sermon.

PASTOR

Jesus said, 'I was hungry and you fed me, I was thirsty and you gave me a drink, I was homeless and you gave me a room, I was shivering and you gave me clothes, Whenever you did one of these things to someone overlooked or ignored, that was me-you did it to me.'

The CAMERA DOLLIES CLOSE into Randy's face as he is intensely focused on every word.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CUT BACK: Randy speaking with Lisa in bed about helping people .

RANDY

No. I mean *really* help them.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Randy is having dinner with Lisa, his kids and his MOTHER. He's inspired as he talks.

RANDY

We're not going to wait for them to come to church. We're going to bring the church to them.

EXT. JUNKYARD - DAY

Randy stands in front of an old, dirt covered moving truck. It doesn't seem like much, but it's obvious that Randy see something much more. He approaches it and uses his finger to start writing in the dirt on the side - GLORY KIDS.

EXT. INNER CITY PARK - DAY

A group of thugs are playing basketball and selling drugs on a neighborhood court. Suddenly, Randy pulls the newly painted Glory Kids truck right onto the court, scattering the thugs.

Randy gets out of the truck, starts playing loud music and throwing some footballs to the neighborhood children. The thugs begin to approach.

An ALPHA MALE BANGER makes menacing eye contact with Randy.

EXT. INNER CITY PROJECTS - DAY

Randy is posting flyers everywhere, promoting Glory Kids.

EXT. INNER CITY PARK - DAY

Randy towers over a group of kids as he playing basketball with them.

EXT. INNER CITY PARK - DAY

There are dozens of kids huddled around the Glory Kids truck as Randy is talking to them - animated, alive.

RANDY

Don't you ever forget that God made
you special!

The Alpha Male banger in a car nearby grips a Glock in his fist.

EXT. INNER CITY PROJECTS - DAY

Randy is outside speaking to the Prostitute from the earlier scene.

PROSTITUTE

You shouldn't be doing this. You
ain't crowed up'n this. Hood chews
up people like you - and what it
spits out ain't pretty.

EXT. INNER CITY PARK - DAY

Randy is handing out ice cream to inner city kids when - SHOTS RING OUT. SCREAMS are heard as the kids flee in every direction.

CUT TO:

Randy furiously trying to stop the bleeding of a small child, who has been shot, while screaming into his cellphone.

RANDY
Send an ambulance! Now!

The Alpha Male banger watching drives off.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Randy and Lisa are arguing at the kitchen table.

LISA
We need to see you sometime too,
Randy.

RANDY
These kids need us.

LISA
Your kids need you!

RANDY
(jumping up from the table)
There are children dying, Lisa!
Dying!

EXT. INNER CITY PARK - EVENING

Randy and Lisa are packing up the Glory Kids truck as a car full of gang-bangers slowly drive past, glaring at them. One of the thugs in the back flashes a gun.

EXT. INNER CITY PROJECTS - DAY

Randy, in full uniform, chasing someone through the neighborhood - down alleys, through a screened door, etc. He turns the corner and pit bull jumps at him.

EXT. INNER CITY STREET - DAY

Randy hides behind the open door of a squad car as he takes fire.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Randy is on stage, passionately delivering a sermon.

RANDY
The church isn't supposed to be
bound by walls.

Everyone CLAPS.

RANDY
Don't just clap. Give up and help
me!

EXT. INNER CITY PROJECTS - DAY

Randy drives the Glory Kids truck through the projects and LAUGHS as he sees a huge group of kids running after the truck in the rearview mirror.

EXT. INNER CITY STREET - DAY

Randy sits on the curb next to a small CHILD. The size difference between the two is staggering.

CHILD
There's a lotta people don't like
you.

CUT TO: The Glory Kids truck is trashed, tagged and is burning.

CUT BACK TO: Randy on the curb with the Child.

RANDY
That usually mean you're doing
something right.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Randy, in full SWAT gear, bursts through a door and storms a hallway.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lisa is talking to someone on the phone and begins to cry hysterically. She drops the phone as her legs give out and she crumbles into the floor.

EXT. INNER CITY STREET - DAY

Lisa stands face-to-face with a menacing looking thug.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Randy is struggling with a huge thug and CRASH through a kitchen table.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Randy's Pastor delivering a sermon.

PASTOR

That's the thing about angels.
They didn't just minister to
people. They protected people.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Complete chaos inside a dimly lit house. Flashlights going every which way. SHOTS being fired. Cops are falling.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

An old man, Randy's FATHER, drops to his knees in a hallway, weeping.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPERIMPOSE: In the war between good and evil

FADE BACK IN:

EXT. INNER CITY PARK - DAY

The Alpha Male Banger steps up to Randy, the word "DEVIL" tattooed across his neck.

ALPHA MALE BANGER

(dragging his thumb across his
neck)

This is his block, homie. You gotta
go.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY
(intense)
Over my dead body.

The banger smiles, revealing a nasty grill.

The banger makes a quick move and Randy lunges at him--

HARD CUT TO BLACK:

SUPERIMPOSE: This battle has just begun.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPERIMPOSE: Blue Angel: The Randy Simmons Story