

The Police

a sketch by  
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EST. OUTSIDE OF HOUSE PARTY

Music blaring, sound of many voices. People are let in and we begin to hear a specific conversation...

GIRL 1  
...I don't know because I love  
Bradley to death but...

INT.PARTY

Girl 1 and her friend stand talking with red cups in hand.

GIRL 1 (CONT.)  
He just gets too drunk at these  
things and then is all sweaty and  
political.

Her friend points behind her. Girl 1 turns around to see  
Bradley and immediately goes in for a hug.

GIRL 1 (CONT'D)  
Ohmygodhi Bradley! How've you been?

BRADLEY  
Terrible.

There's an awkward silence, Girl 1 look to her friend for  
help.

GUY 1  
(feigning concern)  
Oh no Bradley why have you been  
terrible?

BRADLEY  
(deep breath)  
Well... there was a video on reddit  
today of police harassing a  
minority.

Girl 1 brings her hand to her face and Guy 1 gives a :/

Nearby in the party, another conversation occurs around the  
speaker between GARY and Guy 2.

GARY  
Yo man can I add some songs to the  
queue?

GUY 2  
(stops, gathers composure)  
...No, Gary, no you cannot.

GARY

Really? But I thought everyone here was adding songs.

GUY 2

Yes, Gary, yes they are. Because I have no idea what they might add to the queue. I know exactly what you want to add to the queue.

GARY

Dude, I just want to add Roxa-

GUY 2

I DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO ROXANNE  
GARY! YOU ALWAYS PLAY THE GOD DAMN  
POLICE AND I HATE IT! FUCK THE  
POLICE!

GARY

Listen you don't mean that-

Bradley shouts from nearby.

BRADLEY

YEAH FUCK THE POLICE!

GARY

(turning to Bradley)  
You watch your goddamn mouth!

BRADLEY

Oh what, we got a fan of the police here?

GARY

Yes actually.

GIRL 1

Bradley it's not worth it.

GUY 2

(to Gary)  
C'mon man don't get into this.

GARY

No, NO! I'm sick of everyone being like "Fuck The Police this, fuck The Police that". I LOVE The Police!

Music stops.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'd even go so far to say The  
Police have never done anything  
that's bad.

This solicits a cringe from the party.

GUY 2

(walking away)

I'm staying out of this shit.

BRADLEY

The police have never done anything  
wrong? What the fuck's wrong with  
you? Have you ever heard of the  
1980's?

GARY

Uh, yeah, I have heard of the  
1980's cause that's when The Police  
did their best shit.

BRADLEY

Geez with a boomer take like that  
I'd think you were born in the  
50's.

GARY

Sick reference but Truth Hits  
Everybody, shithhead, and Every  
Little Thing She Does is Magic.

BRADLEY

So you don't care about their  
brutality or blatant duplicity?

GARY

Uh...The Police aren't brutal. I'd  
say they're pretty chill actually.  
Also, that project wasn't  
Duplicity, it was Synchronicity,  
idiot.

BRADLEY

So you really don't care if what  
the police do is wrong or right?

GARY

Told you once I won't tell you  
again, talking shit about The  
Police is a bad way.

BRADLEY

You sound like a fucking cop bro.

GARY

What about me loving The Police  
makes me sound like a cop?

BRADLEY

(getting up in Gary's face)  
That's what a fucking cop would  
say. Is this a sting operation,  
huh? Are you a fucking cop?

GARY

(calmly pushing Bradley  
away)  
First off, Don't Stand So Close to  
Me. Second off, if this were a  
Sting operation, I'm sure I'd  
fucking love it. Because I love  
everything that British, bass  
playin', new wave reggae tantric  
sex guru does and there's not a  
goddamn thing you or anyone else  
can do about it.

BRADLEY

(beat)  
Are...are you talking about the  
band The Police?

GARY

Fucking obviously!

Bradley starts to laugh.

GARY (CONT'D)

What's so funny? Wait, wait you  
thought I was thinking of the  
police?

Gary starts to laugh too. The whole room starts laughing for  
just long enough to get awkward.

Then Gary pulls out a badge and gun and pistol whips Bradley.

GARY (CONT'D)

POLICE! ON THE FUCKING GROUND  
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

Bradley begins to scream then

HARD CUT TO BLACK:

CREDITS