

The Police

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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, shithead, 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