

7 EXT. AYERS HOME - NIGHT

Officer Ayers is sitting in front of his TV distant from reality. He thinks back to the shooting earlier that day.

Fingers begin snapping in front of Ayers breaking him out of his daze. His wife Marina is standing in front of him.

MARINA

It's going to be fine. I'm  
sure they are going to clear  
you. There was no other choice.

OFFICER AYERS

I know. It's just...

Ayers does not finish his thought. He changes his demeanor and subject.

OFFICER AYERS (CONT'D)

Let's make some kids.

Ayers pulls her down onto his lap. Marina appears surprised.

MARINA

Where the hell did that come  
from? I though kids made you tired.

OFFICER AYERS

That's other peoples kids.  
That won't happen with our own.

MARINA Are you serious or is  
this you reacting from today?

OFFICER AYERS

It's both. Been thinking about  
this for a while. I want us to have  
something more...not that  
you're not enough, but..  
(Interrupting)

MARINA

I get it. I do.  
(beat)

Aaannd, I guess this is as

good a time as any. I'm pregnant.

Ayers stands up abruptly and drops Marina on the floor.

OFFICER AYERS

I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

Did I hurt the baby?

Ayers picks her up from the floor and lowers her down on the couch. He sits down beside her.

MARINA

I'm fine. We're fine silly.

(beat) I wish your squad could  
see this side of you.

OFFICER AYERS

Oh hell naw.

They embrace passionately. Just as they release, a news reports comes onto the tv screen. Nicole Warren is reporting from the scene of the man hunt.