

LOUIS BARKLEY



SUPPORTING- AFRICAN-AMERICAN COP

African-American

41

Male 3

LUDACRIS in *Crash* <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue8XaSWYDaQ>

Undercover cop/ narc/ Member of Kannon's "squad"

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He really cares for the ghetto, he is always cranky when it comes to taking bribes and doing illegal things. But he always insists for harsh, brutal punishments to hardened criminals. Deeply religious.

Negatives: Over calm to the point which drives you crazy, followed by bursts of suppressed anger when you least expect it to the point of real bloodlusts... followed by guilt.

Deep, sensitive, calm with the ability to be forceful when necessary- maybe baritone or bass-baritone range.

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

VROOomm... and a lowrider busts in through the wall! Three LATINO GUYS come out and open fire at the cops. Bullets fly in both directions until finally all is quiet.

The fight is over. One of the locked doors busts open. It's OFFICER SERGIO SPALINA, a stylish, handsome and wicked policeman in plainclothes.

SPALINA

Kannon! They got Delgado!

MARIA DELGADO (cute-looking Latin American female cop) is lying wounded on the ground. LOUIS BARKLEY, a large and muscular African American, is right next to her. There is a DEAD LATINO GANGSTER lying in a puddle of blood.

KANNON

Maria, you all right?!

DELGADO

No, John! I shot a kid...

SPALINA

She saved my life. Fucker was hiding

in the closet with a shotgun.
I owe you one, hun. You can
cash it in anytime, my place.

DELGADO

In your dreams, Sergio.

BARKLEY

She'll be okay. The bus is on
the way.

Next to them there is a solid metal door which looks very out of
place in the abandoned crack house. Muffled Latino rap is coming
from behind it.

KANNON

Barkley, stay with Maria.
Spalina, with me.

Kannon warily approaches the door at the end of the corridor.
He kicks it open, storms inside...

A BANGER right behind him slams the door open, right under
Spalina's nose. Kannon finds himself surrounded once again.

A shootout commences. One of the enemies is clearly different
from the rest - many tattoos, wields a pair of golden SMGs[t12]
[D13] .

GANG LEADER

We got you now, pig!

The shootout continues.

Barkley busts the door down and walks in, followed by Spalina.
They look around and spot piles of cash and obvious signs of a
meth lab[t14]: bottles of peroxide, coffee filters, propane
bottles, fire extinguishers, yellow stains on the walls.

BARKLEY

Gotta hand it to you, Kannon.

Spalina whistles.

SPALINA

We hit a fucking mother load!

(a beat). Kannon, Barkley and Spalina are looking at the piles of cash.

SPALINA

There's at least 300 grand here!

Kannon studies one of the packages on the table. Barkley is looking at the dead Gang Leader.

BARKLEY

Who's this big shot?

KANNON

(to himself)

It's meth. Strange color though.

KANNON

(to Barkley)

Dunno, never seen him before.

BARKLEY

It's that new Mexican shit. Got me two dead kids on this side of Lynwood already.

KANNON

Well, that ain't gonna happen on my watch!

(a beat) Kannon and SPALINA exchange glances.

KANNON

But I'm thinkin' 'bout... all the good this dirty cash can do!

SPALINA

You read my mind!

BARKLEY

You gotta be fucking kiddin' me. Skimming off the top is one thing, Kannon, but this much... no way.

KANNON

Louis, tell me you're not fed up. Tired of fishing for small time crooks while all the fucking drug lord scumbags get to litter our streets and kill our kids!

If you wanna go big game hunting, you get yourself a big fucking gun! And that shit costs money! Think of all the information we can buy! This cash here was ripped right off society's back. We use it to get those assholes off the streets and hell, we're doin' society a favor.

BARKLEY

Fuck you and your goddamn speech, John "Loose" Kannon! I did not become a cop to steal drug money.

SPALINA

Yeah? But a fat ass lawyer deserves a whopping paycheck for bailin' out Filthy Chico, right? That piece-a-shit child molesting dope dealer should have fried and you know it!

KANNON

Listen to the man, Louis! Doesn't your family deserve somethin' for the shit you put them through too? I know mine does.

BARKLEY

It's a little late for that.

KANNON

Maybe. Maybe not. Hell, in our line of work anything can happen. Wouldn't you rest easier knowing that they'll be taken care of? Think this through, man. We're takin' a wrong and makin' a right.

SPALINA

Damn right.

BARKLEY

Aight, I'm in.

SPALINA

Woo-hah!!

KANNON

This money here's officially been donated to our special funds. Now close the damn door and get this shit outta sight before we get company.

POLICE SIRENS are closing in.

END OF LEVEL

