

INTENSIVE CAMERA SCENE Page 1 of 3 WK 3 MONDAY

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY 44

Riggs appears on the roof. There, about five yards away, stands the JUMPER. Agitated. breathing hard.
Below is ten stories of open space. The wind blows. Riggs nods to the Jumper.

MacCLEARY (JUMPER)

Go away.

RIGGS

My name is Riggs.

MacCLEARY

Fuck off.

RIGGS

I can't do that. (beat) What's your name?

MacCLEARY

Look, I know all the psychology bullshit, it won't work.

RIGGS

I'm not a psychologist.

MacCLEARY

Yeah? What are you?

RIGGS

Homicide cop.

MacCLEARY

You're early. Hang on a couple minutes, you can go to work.

RIGGS

At least tell me your name. Look, I gotta fill out the little piece of paper. Okay?

MacCLEARY

(swallows) MacCleary.

RIGGS

Thanks. 'Preciate it. (beat) That M -- C ... ?

Riggs leans out farther, perches on the ledge. Absolutely calm.

Riggs stands, steps out onto the narrow ledge. He seems unconcerned.

MacCLEARY

Don't come near me!

RIGGS

You're not the first person to think of this, you know. Everyone's got problems.

MacCLEARY

You know shit.

RIGGS

Wrong. You're wrong. (beat) I almost tried this once. Seriously. My wife. Got killed in a car crash. Only person I ever cared about.

MacCLEARY

You're breaking my heart.

RIGGS

I'm gonna stand beside you, okay?

MacCLEARY

No! (beat) Dammit, keep away.

RIGGS

Please. This is scary stuff.

MacCLEARY

Don't try nothing.

RIGGS

I try something, we both go.

MacCLEARY

Right.

Riggs slowly steps up to the man. Shudders.

RIGGS

There. Fuckin' cold, up here.

(beat)

Helluva day for both of us, huh? (looks around at the sea of traffic far below)

Here we are. (beat) God, this is really scary. I'm scared.

MacCLEARY

Me, too.

RIGGS

You wanna smoke? (pulls out cigarettes) Let's smoke, okay?

MacCLEARY

Sure.

Riggs offers a smoke. MacCleary reaches for it. And Riggs snaps a handcuff on his wrist. Snaps the other end onto his own wrist.

MacCLEARY

Hey ...

RIGGS

Sorry. (beat) See this key?

He holds up the key to the cuffs. Flings it out into space.

RIGGS

We're together on this. You can go if you want. But you take me with you. Makes you a murderer.

MacCLEARY

You bastard.

RIGGS

You'll be killing a cop.

Silence.

RIGGS

I'm going inside. What say you come with me?

He turns, starts to ease along the ledge. MacCleary swallows hard, says:

MacCLEARY

Fuck you, I'm jumping.

And suddenly Riggs turns on him. Eyes like steel.

RIGGS

You wanna jump ... ? You really want to ... ?

(long pause; then)

Fine. Let's do it.

He steps to the edge.

MacCLEARY

Hey, what the fuck ...

RIGGS

You asked for it.

MacCLEARY

Hey, wait a minute ... !

Riggs does something very drastic. He jerks them both off the ledge. Holy shit. The crowd gasps.

RIGGS

Geronimoooooooo ...