

LIGHTS snap halfway up.

UNIFORMED OFFICERS flood the club.

CUSTOMERS protest. Ladies of the night freeze.

MARCUS moves instantly---arms out, commanding without touching.

MARCUS
Everybody stay where you are.

Hands visible.

CAPTAIN REED steps in behind them.

Calm. Confident. Smiling like he owns the place.

CAPTAIN REED
Evening, Lace.

LACE appears from the back.

LACE
Captain.

CAPTAIN REED
We're conducting an inspection.

LACE
At midnight?

CAPTAIN REED
That's when problems like to hide.

His men push past Marcus.

MARCUS
You got a warrant?

CAPTAIN REED
Administrative search.

MARCUS
For what?

CAPTAIN REED
We'll know it when we see it.

CONTINUED:

Lace watches.

CAPTAIN REED
Clear the VIP room.

OFFICERS move.

Drawers pulled. Cushions tossed.

The club feels violated.

BUNNY watches from behind the bar---face tight, memorizing everything.

BUNNY
This isn't normal.

LACE
No.

CAPTAIN REED
Office. Now.

They move toward Lace's office.

Lace leads the way herself.