

LOGAN, P.I.

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Based on Characters Created By

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**INT/EXT. OFFICE - NIGHT**

SHADOWS cloak a VINTAGE OFFICE, furnished with worn relics from a bygone era, while the sound of running water SPLASHES from an adjacent lit room.

A BULKY SILHOUETTE stands before a full porcelain sink, as steam rises, clouding the mirror. Nearby sits a half-empty bottle of whiskey and a BLOOD-STAINED wad of CASH.

Blood FLOWS from hands being washed. However, as the skin becomes more visible, it appears the blood isn't his...

Water then SPLASHES onto a grizzled face, still obscured by steam. He removes a blood-spattered tank top, revealing SLIGHT BRUISING, which he briefly inspects before leaning down to SPLASH more water onto his face.

Standing again, the bruising is LIGHTER now. He stretches slightly as the bruises FADE COMPLETELY before putting on a fresh tank.

JAMES LOGAN, age... who's keeping count, formerly THE WOLVERINE, grabs the whiskey and cash before pulling a chain to kill the light and walk through to his office.

He places the bottle of whiskey down beside an open safe deposit box on his desk, tossing the cash inside to join more wads of soiled and unsoiled bills.

Logan locks the deposit box and places it inside the desk drawer. He quickly disposes the remaining whiskey into his system before heading to a coat hanger to put on his trench coat and hat.

The wooden floor CREAKS and CRACKS as he locks his office and sets off down the stairs.

Opening the door, he reveals NEW YORK CITY, 2100. BROOKLYN to be exact. Already past its fleeting era of prosperity, the city has returned to what it's been most of its life - undesirable.

Light and noise pollution saturate the atmosphere, as a BEAM of light from a passing VEHICLE momentarily blinds Logan. It's a patrol car. He looks down, waiting for it to pass OVERHEAD.

BRIGHT LIGHTS, NEON SIGNS, AND MOVING BILLBOARDS stand out against the otherwise dark area, accentuated by broken streetlights.

The exterior of Logan's building is a testament to the old days, one of the city's last remaining functional brownstones.

He gives the door a shake to ensure it's locked before lowering his hat and pulling up his collar. Crossing the street, he exits the frame.

RUBBISH and DEBRIS sweep past the office as steam finds its way to the surface before a MAN BURSTS through it, running for his life.

He stops at the door to Logan's office and shakes it. He's beaten up, badly. Unable to open it, he starts banging on the door.

The sound of distant voices running draws near as his race begins again, accompanied by a bullet RICOCHETING. SPRINTING, the man takes off in the same direction as Logan.

More bullets WHIZ past him as his pursuers close in. Taking a sharp turn into a crowded street, he CRASHES into a group of TEEN MUTANTS, sending them all to the ground. A HUMAN TEEN, bullied by the mutant group, seizes the opportunity to escape.

Looking back, the Man sees TWO BALD HEADS running towards him. He gets up and frantically sets off, scanning the crowded street as he navigates through it.

In a dark corner, the desperate man takes a moment to catch his breath when he notices TWO MORE BALD HEADS approaching from the opposite direction... He is about to be surrounded.

A door nearby opens, and in the REFLECTION, he catches sight of a large man wearing in a trench coat and hat, sitting across the street at the counter of a retro diner.

The man makes a break for it.

## 2 INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Not a bad recreation for something from 150 years ago. There are booths, a jukebox, retro signage, and, of course, the counter, where Logan is seated.

As he finishes tapping at an ordering screen, the beat-up, sweaty, terrified man now standing beside him finally finds the courage to speak.

MAN  
Please, help me.

LOGAN  
If you're here, then you know the deal.

The man reaches into his pocket and places a fat wad of money on the counter. Logan looks at it, confused.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
That's too much.  
(looking closer)  
That's waaay too much?

MAN  
I NEED something *more* than just your muscle! I... I need you to be... *YOU*.

LOGAN  
And who am I supposed to be, exactly?

MAN  
The Wolver-

Logan snaps his head with a scowl for the ages as the man's heart skips a beat.

MAN (CONT'D)  
Trust me, I wouldn't be here otherwise. But I think you're my only hope.

Picking up what Logan already knew from his scent, the man's desperation is evident, as he looks over his shoulder to see the Four Heads closing in on the diner.

The man begins focusing intensely, utilizing his last remnants of strength to muster... something. Logan also observes the Four Heads, evaluating their threat level before they even have the chance to come into clear sight.

Turning his attention back to the man, Logan is surprised to see a "*BEAUTIFUL WOMAN*" standing in front of him. Sweating and still terrified, but otherwise fine.

### 3 EXT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

The Four Heads encircle the diner, perplexed by how they lost their target.

One of the Heads peers through the diner window, spotting Logan and the Beautiful Woman inside. He doesn't think much of it at first and begins to walk away before turning back.

**4 INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS**

The "*Beautiful Woman*" struggles to maintain a natural facade, the severity of the wounds make it challenging, especially as they start to break through and become more apparent.

Logan sees that the Four Bald Heads are coming.

LOGAN  
I don't think it worked.

**5 EXT. DINER - CONTINUOUS**

Without speaking, the Four Heads quickly devise their plan of attack and enter the diner.

**6 INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS**

The small spattering of diners barely register their entrance, nor did they register the exit of Logan and the "*Beautiful Woman*".

One of the Heads walks up to where Logan was sitting and inspects an empty glass. Sniffing it, he smirks then looks over to his colleague and nods.

**7 INT. LOGAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

The man, KEVIN SYDNEY, late 30s, sits in the safety of Logan's office, facing the desk. Noise from the bathroom startles him slightly before Logan emerges carrying a green metal tin.

Logan throws the tin onto his desk, causing Kevin to jump. It bears a red cross and "First Aid" across the lid. Logan takes his seat while Kevin frantically grabs the tin and opens it.

Kevin pulls out a half-drunk hip bottle of whisky, the tin's only contents. Unimpressed, he holds it up to Logan.

LOGAN  
Sorry, never really had the need  
for one. But if you're offering.

Logan opens the top drawer of his desk and retrieves a mug. He then leans over, takes the bottle from Kevin, causing him to lean away in fear, and pours himself a drink.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
Now is when you start talking.

KEVIN

Um... Well... I... Thank you! Thank  
you for agreeing to -

LOGAN

I haven't agreed to anything...

Smelling Kevin's fear, Logan eases him in.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

So, you can do the same thing as  
the blue girl. Anything else?

KEVIN

No, just transforming.

LOGAN

Healing?

Kevin shakes his head. Logan lifts the bottle and extends it  
toward Kevin.

KEVIN

No, thanks.

Logan sets the bottle down before giving it another look.  
Shrugging his shoulders, he pours the remainder into the mug.  
He reclines in his chair, taking a sip.

LOGAN

Who's chasing you?

KEVIN

Domenic Parisi's men.

LOGAN

And what did you do to piss off old  
Don?

KEVIN

I killed him.

Logan sits up, annoyed.

LOGAN

You what!?

KEVIN

No, I...

LOGAN  
(irritated)  
What is it exactly you are  
expecting me to help you with!?  
Because I DON'T babysit murderers!

KEVIN  
(afraid)  
I... I... It wasn't me!

LOGAN  
You need to start making sense,  
fast!

KEVIN  
This morning I was dragged out of  
bed, black-bagged and thrown into a  
van...

**8 INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]**

In a run-down studio apartment, light pollution floods through transparent curtains as Kevin sleeps, peacefully.

Suddenly, he is yanked off the bed by his ankles, a black bag thrown over his head and dragged to the door.

**9 INT. UNDERGROUND - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]**

Three Crime Guys take turns beating an already severely battered Kevin, who is tied to a chair. THE LEADER walks in and motions for them to stop. Pulling a small screen from his pocket, he shows it to Kevin.

**10 INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT [SURVEILLANCE VIDEO]**

As DOMENIC PARISI and his DRIVER approach their vehicle, a FIGURE jumps out from the shadows with a knife, slashing the Driver's throat before grabbing Parisi. The Figure slams him against the car, stabbing the crime boss several times in the chest, neck and face.

Once Parisi falls, The Figure leans over him and places their hand on the car for balance before saying something. They drop the knife, stand up, look straight into the surveillance camera, and walk away.

The Figure looks exactly like KEVIN.

**11 INT. UNDERGROUND - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]**

Kevin shakes his head, struggling to comprehend the vision when BANG! The Leader punches him squarely in the mouth, causing more blood to spill.

LEADER

You've done so much great work for us! Why are you doing this, now?

(beat)

Did you kill Boss Lavecchia, too?

Kevin looks up, confused, just in time to receive another BLOW to the face.

LEADER (CONT'D)

Come on, just tell us! What's the plan? Who's next? Boss Zapruder? Pryde?

**12 INT. LOGAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

LOGAN

(surprised)

Vinny Lavecchia is dead?

KEVIN

You didn't hear?

LOGAN

When?

KEVIN

A few hours before Parisi.

LOGAN

That asshole owed me money. I wonder who got to him?

KEVIN

Well...

**13 INT. VINNY LAVECCHIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT [SURVEILLANCE VIDEO]**

Candles surround a full tub, a TV above one end provides the only light for VINNY LAVECCHIA, in his late 60s, who has just finished taking a bath.

He stands wearing a towel in front of the mirror, drying his face with another towel draped over his shoulders.



The shower has been running, it turns off, and a naked WOMAN exits. She walks up to Vinny and kisses him on the cheek.

WOMAN

Who would've thought a person needs  
to take a shower from having a  
bath.

She takes the towel from around his waist and gives him a playful slap on the ass before walking into the bedroom. She turns momentarily to tease Vinny and closes the door.

Vinny savors the moment, relishing how youthful she makes him feel.

SUDDENLY the remaining towel is wrapped around his neck, choking him so tightly that he can't make a sound.

A Figure violently SLAMS Vinny into the wall, SMASHING his head through the tile. Pausing, the Figure checks to see if the commotion stirred the Woman in the other room. Nothing.

Quickly, the Figure drags a barely conscious Vinny by the towel across the room and throws him into the bath. The Figure looks down at the flailing Vinny before pushing the TV in with him.

As Vinny fries, the Figure looks up straight into the camera, it looks exactly like Kevin.

He turns to see the Woman is now in the room, standing in stunned silence. She turns to run...

The Figure follows.

**14 INT. LOGAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

LOGAN

I remember when the dirty bastard  
had those things installed. Don't  
suppose I'll ever see that money  
again...

(beat)

OK, so you killed Vinny and his  
girl, then went to Parisi. Got it.

KEVIN

No! It wasn't me!

LOGAN

Well if it's not you in the videos,  
why is everyone so convinced that  
it is?

KEVIN

In between punches, that asshole said the cops found my DNA at both murders. But that's impossible!

LOGAN

So, let's say it's not you. Why would anyone want to frame you for murder? What do you do?

Kevin manages a rare chuckle.

KEVIN

Are you kidding? You don't know who I am?

LOGAN

No.

KEVIN

I've been working this town for years. I've worked for everybody, the old generation, the new generation. The families called me The Good Luck Chameleon.

Logan shakes his head, still none the wiser.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Since my early teens, I have worked for various organizations who required my particular skill set.

LOGAN

To do what?

KEVIN

If my clients needed someone out of the way for example... But not out of the way, *"out of the way"*... I would morph into that person, commit a crime and they would end up in jail.

Logan is unimpressed as Kevin shifts awkwardly in his seat.

LOGAN

So, it's going to be a long list.

KEVIN

Of what?

LOGAN

Suspects.

(beat)

Why not just go to the Police? I'm sure they would be willing to help someone that has years of inside knowledge...

KEVIN

Did you not hear me say they have police officers giving them details about cases?

LOGAN

So, if it's not you in the videos or your prints or DNA... Who is it? And how are they leaving all that behind?

KEVIN

I don't know.

Logan reclines and puts his feet up again.

LOGAN

I'll be honest with you, this isn't a situation I want to be in. In fact, it's the type I go out of my way to avoid. I'm not even sure what you hope I could do for you?

KEVIN

I don't know. Desperation doesn't exactly make people think very clearly...

Kevin stands up as Logan swivels in his chair to face him.

LOGAN

Well, it was nice to meet -

KEVIN

(interrupting)

I've lived a selfish life, my actions have hurt a lot of people.

(beat)

I just found out I have a kid. In Phoenix. 3 years old, apparently. I don't know if you know what it's like to have a family. But I don't.

Kevin walks over to the bathroom, stopping to make one last point before going in.