

MELISSA - None of these aptitude scores meet even the lowest standards for graduation. In fact, most of the disabled cadets scored much, much higher.

JON - They did?

MELISSA - Yeah, even in marksmanship.

JON -Well, I don't doubt that. Disabled folks are doing a ton these days. Look at that Olympic runner with no legs. He killed his girlfriend even. Not that that's an accomplishment, but still, it's impressive in its severity.

MELISSA - And then there is your physical. You've had 23 surgeries?

JON -Yeah, I've had feet, ankles, knees and shoulders. And I have a titanium humerus from here to here. It's pretty cool.

MELISSA - So, how do you feel?

JON -You know, I feel pretty darn good. I'm on a pharmaceutical regimen. That helps a lot. Except for when it rains. Those days are pretty rough.

MELISSA - Oh, I bet.

JON -I don't think I could live in Seattle.

MELISSA - Jon, why do you wanna be CHP?

JON -Truth be told, my wife wants a separation. I lost my sponsors about a year ago and I've been just wallowing. And she understandably has lost her attraction to me. I can feel it when I look at her. Are you okay? I didn't mean to be a bum.

MELISSA - It just triggered (CLEARS THROAT) - some of my stuff.

JON -I'm sorry.

MELISSA - I've got some of the same issues with my husband Ted.

JON - I'm so sorry to hear that.

MELISSA - It's very painful.

JON -This is Karen. She's a swim instructor.

MELISSA - Whoa! She's very beautiful.

JON - Thank you. He is really good-looking and he's handsome.

MELISSA - You are a very lucky man.

JON -Thank you. Thank you.

MELISSA - So, how does CHP play into it, Jon?

JON -You know, I learned in couples' therapy that women often marry their fathers, and her dad was a cop.

MELISSA - Ah, I get it. Yeah. Well, you can ride a motorcycle. I'll give you that.

JON -Yes, ma'am, like a motherfucker.

MELISSA - Okay. I'mma level with you, Jon. I like you.

JON -Thank you.

MELISSA - You have nice eyes.

JON - Thank you.

MELISSA - You remind me of my husband.

JON -Thank you.

MELISSA - Tell you what. Today's your lucky day. I'm gonna graduate you on a probationary clause, which means if you are not in the top 10% of your department for conduct, safety, and citations, you're a fucking goner. - You got me?

JON - Yes, ma'am, loud and clear.

MELISSA - Don't fuck this up.