

**Inspector Todd**: You mind telling me where the fuck you come off going undercover without authorization from me? What the fuck is this all about? You wanna play some fucking bullshit cowboy cop? Go do it in somebody else's precinct!

**Axel Foley**: Don't you wanna hear my side of the story?

**Inspector Todd**: What's your fucking side of the story?

**Axel Foley**: Let's hear your side of the story.

**Inspector Todd**: Hey Axel, I'm not takin' anymore of this shit from you. You know how much this little stunt of yours is gonna cost this city?

**Axel Foley**: I don't think cost is the issue here, sir. I think the issue should be my blatant disregard for proper procedure.

**Inspector Todd**: You damn right, wise ass! The mayor called the Chief, the Chief called the Deputy Chief, the Deputy Chief just chewed my ass out! You see I don't have any bit of it left, don't you? Where in the fuck did you get a truckload of cigarettes from anyway?

**Axel Foley**: From the Dearborn Hijacking.

**Inspector Todd**: From the Dearborn Hijacking? That fucking bust went down last week! That truck is supposed to be in the damn pound!

**Jeffery**: I tried to tell you.

**Inspector Todd**: Jeffery, this is none of your fucking business!

**Jeffery**: [*Pointing to a random locker*] This is not my locker!

**Inspector Todd**: Listen Axel, no more of these set ups, you understand? You're a good cop, and you got great potential, but you don't know every fucking thing. And I'm tired of taking the heat for your ass. One more time and you're out on the street. Do you understand me?

**Axel Foley**: Look, Boss, let me tell...

**Inspector Todd**: [*emphatically*] Do you understand me?

**Axel Foley**: Yeah, I understand. Boss. The Chief ain't chew it all out. You still got a little ass there.

**Inspector Todd**: Don't fuck with me Axel! Not now! Go on. Go home.