

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE

PHIL, late 40s Internal Affairs officer who gives zero shits about who likes him, sits across from JIM, 50s, insanely confident, and close to retirement. Phil finishes going down a list.

PHIL
So you don't know David Broome.

JIM
Correct.

PHIL
You've never met Robert Tipton.

JIM
True.

PHIL
And your claim is that you don't remember where you were on February ninth at ten p.m., correct?

JIM
I'm not a sixteen year old girl from the nineteen fifties. I don't keep a diary.

Phil closes his notebook and sits back in his chair.

PHIL
So... you don't have anything else to tell me?

JIM
I'll tell you what you can do... you can go blow McMaster when you report back to him that you got nothing.

Phil smiles. Jim smiles back.

PHIL
Well... that's where you're wrong, Jim. There have been several people roll over on you. I just bring you in because it's part of the procedure. I ask you these simple questions to allow you dig a deeper hole for yourself when I present my final case.

JIM

There's nothing to roll over about.
I have no fucking clue why I'm even
part of this investigation.

PHIL

Yeah you do. You know exactly why.

Jim doesn't respond... it's a staring contest.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Would it surprise you to hear that
I have a follow-up interview with
Carolyn?

Jim doesn't show his cards.

JIM

Carolyn who?

PHIL

Wrong. You know Carolyn who.

JIM

I'm really, really sorry, Phil, but
I don't know who you're talking
about.

PHIL

Oh! You know what? My bad. That's
her first name, she goes by her
middle name.

Jim smiles, he's clueless as to what Phil's talking about...
thinks Phil is fishing.

JIM

I don't give a fuck. I don't know
any Carolyns.

PHIL

Yeah... yeah you do. Carolyn
Tedford; Carolyn Renee Tedford.

Holy fuck. He does have some information... somebody did
roll.

JIM

I don't know her... I mean, I know
of her, but who doesn't?

PHIL

You know of her? Ha! That's a good one. That's not what she told me in our first meeting.

JIM

I obviously don't know what she said, but I don't care. Telling you, I ain't never met her in person. And what the fuck would someone like her have to do with this investigation anyway?

PHIL

You don't think Councilman Tedford pillow talks? Or maybe he chats just a little too loud when he's on the phone at home and thinks nobody else is there. They're having marital issues. You know that?

Yup. Jim knows.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Yeah... you do. But you're probably right. I'm just making this shit up as I go. Isn't that what you said last time you were in here?

Jim isn't smiling anymore.

JIM

Why don't you look in your fucking diary there or watch the playback of our meetings? You'll see just how full of shit you are.

Another staredown.

JIM (CONT'D)

We done here?

PHIL

Yeah. We're done.

Jim stands and turns to walk out.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I'll tell Carolyn... I'm sorry, Renee, that you said hello.

Jim flips the double bird at Phil as he exits.

END SCENE