

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

DETECTIVE ASHBURN is seated, while questioning a perp in the interrogation room, when DETECTIVE MULLINS angrily pushes open the door to the interrogation room.

MULLINS  
Wow lady! You're on a real  
fucking roll.

ASHBURN  
Excuse Me.

MULLINS  
Yeah, no. I warn you I just spent  
the last 30 minutes thinking of  
different ways to kill you.

ASHBURN  
I...I...I...I'm sorry when did we  
meet?

Mullins looks at the PERP.

MULLINS  
What is this your lawyer, are you  
an insurance salesman...do you sell  
those shitty suits?

PERP  
I'm... uh.

ASHBURN  
(to Mullins)  
I'm Special Agent Sarah Ashburn.  
How can I help you?

MULLINS  
(to Ashburn)  
You can get all of that, get it up  
and get it the fuck out of here,  
'cause this is my room.

ASHBURN  
Were you, um, were you about to be  
questioned by a detective?

MULLINS  
I am a detective, and that's my  
perp.

ASHBURN  
Ahhh...ahhh...I...I under...I  
understand now.  
(MORE)

ASHBURN (CONT'D)

Well...um...detective, Mr. Rojas will be continuing on with me at this point.

MULLINS

No.

ASHBURN

It's a jurisdictional issue.

MULLINS

No, not gonna happen.

ASHBURN

Your... your... your efforts are duly noted. Thank you so much.

MULLINS

Oh great!

ASHBURN

And if you're okay with everything, could you just just maybe close the door on your way out?

MULLINS

I'll shut the door on you. Pull you right down here, put your head in the door, and then I'll slam it about 157,000 fucking times!

PERP

Awww...shit, girl, you better run.

MULLINS

You need to shut your mouth.

The perp kind of laughs as he speaks to Ashburn.

PERP

Run like you on fire.

ASHBURN

(to Perp)

You need to be quiet.

MULLINS

(to Ashburn)

You're gonna get up and we're gonna settle this outside.

ASHBURN  
(to Mullins)  
Ok... Ok... I won't be going  
outside.

MULLINS  
You're gonna get up and you're  
gonna come outside.

ASHBURN  
No ma'am...not going outside.

MULLINS  
Fine! We'll do this thing!

ASHBURN  
Can somebody please remove this  
person from the interrogation room?  
Mental illness is nothing to be  
ashamed of... it runs in many  
families.

MULLINS  
I'm gonna hit you.

ASHBURN  
You're not gonna hit me. Please  
don't!

MULLINS  
I'm gonna hit you and knock all  
your little buttons...

Detectives Ashburn and Mullins start slapping at each other.

ASHBURN  
Do not... do not put your fingers  
in my... stop touching my  
buttons... stop touching my  
buttons... stop it!

MULLINS  
If you don't move those fucking  
hands of yours...

ASHBURN  
Get...get...get away from me!

MULLINS  
I'll pull that barrette right out  
of your fucking hair!

Ashburn and Mullins continues slapping at each other when the CHIEF enters the interrogation room and physically separates the detectives.

CHIEF  
Stop it! Stop it! Both of you, my  
office right now!

Ashburn holds up hands as if doing karate. Mullins, in an attack stance, continues to stare at Ashburn likes she's going to attack her.

END SCENE