

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Detective Anthony sits behind a cluttered desk. Mrs. Costello stands across from him, holding her purse tightly, visibly upset.

ANTHONY

Mrs. Costello. Come in. Here, let me make some room.

MRS. COSTELLO

I'm sorry to bother you.

ANTHONY

It's no bother at all. You still upset?

MRS. COSTELLO

I just don't understand. I was assaulted, I was robbed, the police saw the bump on my head, and then you're telling me you're knocking my case down to nothing.

ANTHONY

Look, I'll be honest with you, Mrs. Costello. I feel exactly the same way as you.

MRS. COSTELLO

Then why are you doing it?

ANTHONY

My hands are tied. The DA's office decides which cases they're going to prosecute.

MRS. COSTELLO

It's not right, Anthony.

ANTHONY

Believe me, I know.

MRS. COSTELLO

You keep agreeing with me, I'm going to bop you on the head. At least fight with me.

ANTHONY

Here, come on. You can punch me on the arm.

She lightly punches his arm.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

Oh. There. Feel better? No. Look,
I'm sorry, Mrs. Costello. I really
am.

MRS. COSTELLO

I don't know what the world is
coming to, when a woman can be held
at gunpoint, and there's not a damn
thing the city can do about it.

ANTHONY

Again, I... Wait, did you say held
up at gunpoint?

MRS. COSTELLO

That's right.

ANTHONY

There's no mention of a gun in the
police report.

MRS. COSTELLO

Well, there should be. That little
rat held it right here at my ribs.

ANTHONY

And you told the cops?

MRS. COSTELLO

Yes, I did.

ANTHONY

Well, somehow it didn't make it
into the report. Mrs. Costello,
this changes everything.

MRS. COSTELLO

It does?

ANTHONY

Yeah. Hell, yeah. Now we got him on
a Violent felony.

MRS. COSTELLO

Is that good?

ANTHONY

Very.

ANTHONY (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

Hi, this is Detective Marco. I
called you about that prisoner. Do
not release him.