KATE & MARY

MARY IS SEATED AT HER DESK,
KATE ENTERS.

                    KATE
Lt. Ewing?

                    MARY
Right here.

                    KATE
I'm Kate Graham.

                    MARY
(STANDS) From the DA's office, right?
Nice to meet you.

                    KATE
Lieutenant, do you know what probable
Cause is?

                    MARY
I hate small talk myself. Yes, Ms. Graham,
I do know what probable cause is.

                    KATE
There is no indication of that in this arrest
Record.

                    MARY
(SMILES) Ms. Graham, I had a strong
suspicion that drugs were being moved...

                    KATE
That's a total fabrication and you know it ...

                    MARY
If your office backed us up on this ...

KATE
Do you know how important this is?

MARY
I have a vague idea...

KATE
I'm so tired of yahoo cops screwing up
Perfectly valid cases...

MARY
I didn't screw anything up, I had to get
In that room...

KATE
I'm throwing the case out. I won't take
It to trial.

MARY
(BEAT) You can't do that. It's got to
go to trial.

KATE
This is shoddy work and I'm not putting
My name on it.

MARY
You have to. You don't understand, Catlin
Ewing is my brother...

KATE
Want me to tell that to the judge? "I know
We don't have probable cause, but the
Arresting officer had a personal stake in the
Case." Has a nice ring to it, doesn't it?

MARY
We can't stop now...

                    KATE
You blew it, Lieutenant. And if you care
About your brother, stay as far away from
This case as you can. Because you just
Took the best chance he had and threw
It away.

                    MARY
I had no choice. If Bates had gotten out
Of that room, nobody would have ever seen
Him again. You tell me what you need for
Probable cause, I'll give you five cops to
Back me up that it was there!

                    KATE
(BEAT) I'm sorry. I know what this means
to you...

                    MARY
That guy is scum...

                    KATE
If you come up with anything else, let me
Know...(SHE TURNS TO LEAVE)

                    MARY
You're letting a nice kid sit in jail so that
We protect the rights of some scum bag ...

                    KATE
(TURNS, FACES HER) That's our job, isn't
it Lieutenant? Good afternoon. (SHE EXITS)