

Captain Reynolds Sides

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - DAY

The Captain and TC are arguing.

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

...And what the hell was she doing there without back-up anyway!

TC

She was just checking up on a lead, that's it! No one was even supposed to be there!

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

Yeah right. You get your ass down to IID, they want to see you...

TC

What for?

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

For this mess that's what for! And I swear to God you better be straight with them and get on with this...Damn it!

(beat)

You're too close to this maybe I should pull you off...

TC

Hell no! You're not pulling me off Captain.

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

Don't you tell me what I can and can't do...

TC

Captain my partner just lost her life over this shit and you're pulling me off! No, hell no!

There's a reluctant knock at his door. A young and beautiful woman dressed in a woman's suit opens the door. Detective MARCIA SAUNDERS.

MARCIA

Sir, you wanted to see me?

She sees that their both disgruntled.

MARCIA (cont)

Maybe I should come back later?

The Captain calms down.

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

No, no, no Ms. Saunders, come in.

She does so and shuts the door behind her. TC looks at her and then him wondering who the hell she is. The Captain takes a deep breath preparing for the second phase of the argument forthcoming.

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

TC, I'd like for you to meet Agent Marcia Saunders...you're new partner...

TC

What? No, hell no! I'm on my own from now on!

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

No you're not. You know the new department rule, partners are mandatory!

TC

Sir, no offense, but I don't give a damn about the department's rules I just lost a partner and you want to stick me with another greenhorn! No, no way...

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

That's exactly your problem you don't give a damn about anything!

Marcia stands there quietly taking it all in.

TC

That's not true...

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

You're taking her and you're going to fill her in on this case or I'm taking you off of it! Is that understood!

TC

Is that an order?

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

What do you think?

TC looks at her un-impressed.

TC

(looks at her)

Are you serious! This isn't a cooking show!

The Captain quickly opens a file sitting on top of his desk...

CAPTAIN REYNOLDS

She shoots better than you! Top of her class. Hell top of the last three classes if you want to be specific.

MARCIA

I was also a candidate for the U.S. Olympic Team...

TC

Yeah, yeah, yeah.