## Larry Childs

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TERESA AMES (CONF'P) What are you looking at?

41 INT. NYC COURTROOM - DAY

The doors of the courtroom open, Teresa walks in. She draws some stares and whispers but she ignores them and finds her seat a row behind the prosecutor's table.

The ASSISTANT DA speaks to Teresa and she nods her head.

In the defendant's seat we see a rough looking man in his forties. He seems relaxed in his cheap suit, a smug look upon his chiseled face. His name is LARRY CHILDS.

LARRY CHILDS
Yo, Detective.

Larry beckons for her to come over.

LARRY CHILDS (CONT'D)
I wanted to say congratulations. Hear you
got a big promotion. You're a star now,
newspapers, everything.

TERESA AMES Something I can do for you Larry?

What you so angry for, huh? You too good to talk to me Detective Ames? Maybe all this attention has swelled your head made you forget how you came to be placed on this pedestal. You should be thanking me, shit, you should be on your knees kissing my balls.

Teresa turns to walk away.

LARRY CHILDS (CONT'D)

Where you going?

Larry's cuffed hands come up and grab her wrist. The BAILIFF immediately moves toward them but Teresa lets him know that she is fine and in control. She pushes his hand off.

TERESA AMES
Speak your mind, quickly.

LARRY CHILDS
What I was wondering was maybe when I get
out you and me, we could get together,
you know?

Teresa laughs a little and once again goes to walk away.

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(CONTINUED)

Alrianne Starn Casting

41 CONTINUED:

## Larry Childs

SC. 7

LARRY CHILDS (CONT'D)
We could bring your son with us, what's
his name? Wendell, right?

CHILDS has her attention now.

LARRY CHILDS (CONT'D)
Yeah, me, you, Wendell, we could go to
the park, have a picnic. Can you see that
Detective? Me and you in the grass, your
son watching us.

TERESA AMES

By the time you get out Larry, you'll be lucky if anything still works down there.

Childs
Oh, you think so? This shit is never going to a trial bitch. Where do you think my lawyer is right now? He's talking to the dumb cunt judge and that pussy DA of yours. I got enough names and shit up here to get me out in three years. And when I get out, first person I'm coming to see is you. You and Wendell.

The judge walks out of his chambers.

BAILIFF

All rise.

The judge sits down. Everyone sits.

JUDGE

On request of the prosecution this hearing will be postponed until May 31st of this year. See you all then.

Bailiffs escort Larry out of the court room. He turns with a smug smile toward Teresa.

42 EXT. NEW YORK CITY POLICE STATION - DAY

42

Blue and white police cars are parked in front and officers stream in and out of the huilding.

43 INT. NEW YORK CLLY POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

43

Sean is walking through the station his face badly bruised and bandager. A uniformed police officer is escorting him.

OFFICER

You're a crazy kid! You know that right?

The officer is shaking his head and looking at Sean with a disapproving stare. Sean is staring toward the ground.