

EXT. STREET BY STEVE TONKIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lily pulls her black SUV to the curb a few hundred yards from Steve Tonkin's apartment.

She gets out, looks around, sees an old beat-up Volvo parked on the other side of the street with someone inside. She walks curiously over, then realizes who it probably is.

She knocks on the window, but the door doesn't open, so she opens it herself.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAT-UP VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Inside is Reynold, who just stares ahead.

She brushes a McDonald's bag and some trash onto the floor, then some stubborn breadcrumbs. Scattered in the back seat are cameras with telephoto lenses and binoculars, sitting on top of pizza boxes and dirty clothes.

She sits down and stares forwards with Reynold like it's a game.

REYNOLD
I'm 200 yards away.

He hands her a roll of measuring tape.

REYNOLD
Measure yourself.

LILY
I'm not here about the restraining order. But did you measure to yourself or to the front of the vehicle?

REYNOLD
Front.

LILY
That's good. So, what are you doing here?

REYNOLD
Him. Same as you.

(CONTINUED)

LILY

But why? He can't be prosecuted for the same crime again. What are you hoping to achieve?

REYNOLD

It doesn't matter what crime he suffers for. Just that he suffers.

LILY

Is that important to you? To make him suffer?

REYNOLD

Do you understand what it's like, for people like us?

Lily shakes her head.

LILY

I'm just curious. Unless you want to spend the rest of your life in prison, why do you keep pursuing him?

Reynold looks at her, carrying the enormous weight of his daughter's murder.

REYNOLD

Because there's just something wrong.

LILY

How do you know?

REYNOLD

I saw... you know... I don't want to... I'm not crazy.

Lily looks at him for a while.

LILY

Maybe not. His DNA was found on Annie Taylor's body. Under her fingernails, just like your daughter.

Reynold looks into the steering wheel.

LILY

We're not quite there yet, so I can't talk about it. But you did some good police work there.

REYNOLD
Me? Are you sure?

Reynold's eyes get misty. Lily is confused.

LILY
I'm giving you a compliment.

Reynold contains his feelings, as his eyes fill with tears.

REYNOLD
(confused beat)
Thank you.

Suddenly, a feeling of kinship develops.

Then Lily nods and gets out.

LILY
Make sure you leave in reverse, or
I'm gonna have to arrest you, OK?

REYNOLD
(sniffling)
OK... OK.

She closes the door. The car starts after a few tries. The gears grind as he puts it into reverse, backs up, then makes a U-turn to leave in the other direction.

We remain with Lily for a bit.

CUT TO: