

PE5 - 506 - AUDITION SIDE - CHIEF GEORGE CUTLER

EXT. MAIN STREET -- DAY

Angie is with CHIEF OF POLICE GEORGE CUTLER at his squad car.

CHIEF CUTLER

I knew I shouldn't have left those boots with Lizzie.

ANGIE

You said you put the alarm on at ten, locked up and went home?

CHIEF CUTLER

That's right.

ANGIE

The alarm wasn't on this morning.

CHIEF CUTLER

You said your dad was a cop?

ANGIE

A lifer. From uniform to narcotics and homicide.

CHIEF CUTLER

(curt)

Then you know when to leave the investigation to the professionals.

ANGIE

A "professional" would start with whoever you hired to set up that lame security system. It's old tech.

CHIEF CUTLER

That would be me. From the sounds of it, we should be looking for someone with previous criminal experience.

(pointed)

Know anyone who fits that description?

ANGIE

No.

CHIEF CUTLER

You sure about that? I hear Rory did more behind the meat counter than cut ribeyes into steaks.

ANGIE

(doesn't want to go  
there)

Thanks for your time, Chief. We'll  
be in touch.

Before Chief George gets in his car, he has a parting shot.

CHIEF CUTLER

You know, Ms. Everett - ever since  
the factory shut down, this town has  
been praying for a miracle. Those  
boots are Elliston's chance at the  
golden ticket. And believe me, I'll  
find them.

(beat)

No matter where it takes me.