

LAW & ORDER [gk] 1 - 1

COP:

We found these videos in your closet.

LEWIS:

So I have a couple of videos. So what?

COP:

Nice titles. "Of Female Bondage". "Get on the Bitch".  
"Erase Her".

LEWIS:

What can I say? Some people like vanilla. I like Rocky Road.

COP:

Hey, I look at pictures of ice cream and I get hungry. Watching these make you hungry, Lewis?

LEWIS:

I learned in therapy to control my urges. The videos help me to relieve the pressure so it won't preoccupy my thoughts.

COP:

What you learned was a fancy way to blow smoke up our ass, Lewis.

LEWIS:

I got myself under control. I see a state shrink every week.

COP:

You tell him how you did a Kojak number on your privates? How you shave your body hair? You tell the shrink that?

LEWIS:

That is about hygiene.

COP:

That is about two body hairs found in Debra Rourke's bed. That is what got you convicted the first time so you didn't want to make that same mistake again.

**LAW & ORDER 1 - 2**

LEWIS:

That was a long time ago. I want to talk about today. I am not under arrest, but here I am. You are holding me illegally.

COP:

You are being detained at the request of your parole officer.

LEWIS:

This is one hell of a system.

COP:

It was not designed for your enjoyment, Lewis. Do you ever wear disposable gloves?

LEWIS:

No.

COP:

You sure, 'cause your prints were found on a box of gloves in your kitchen.

LEWIS:

Perhaps I had to move it.

COP:

What about your silver penknife? Where's that?

LEWIS:

I never had no pen knife.

COP:

Someone saw it at work. It's not in your locker. It's not at home.

LEWIS:

I never owned one. Anything else?

COP:

Yeah. Theresa Perez.

**LAW & ORDER 1 - 3**

LEWIS:

Who?

COP:

You'd know her better as the girl you raped and murdered last Wednesday on your lunch break.

LEWIS:

I did no such thing. I was running errands.

COP:

You got a sandwich and you picked up a package for your daughter. What did you do with the rest of the time?

LEWIS:

I walked and I ate.

COP:

Write down where you went.

LEWIS:

I don't remember

COP:

Ever been to 122 East 11th Street?

LEWIS:

Doesn't ring a bell.

COP:

Are you sure? It's next door to where Miss Perez lived.

LEWIS:

No. Sorry.

COP:

You never went down to the basement?

LEWIS:

No.

**LAW & ORDER 1 - 4**

COP:

Even when you were seven?

LEWIS:

I don't have a clear memory of my childhood.

COP:

So you don't remember climbing through a hole in that basement?

LEWIS:

No.

COP:

But you do remember that basement, right?

LEWIS:

I don't want to talk anymore.

COP:

It's not up for a vote.

LEWIS:

If you had anything on me, I'd be under arrest right now. I don't care if you violate me with my parole officer, but I'm going home.

COP:

Alright. Fine. You're in. You have just violated your parole. You are now under arrest. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can, and will, be used against you in a court of law.