

LAW & ORDER 2 [GK]

ANNA:

I don't understand why you had me come all the way down to the station. You're just asking me more questions about the guy who threw me down the stairs?

DETECTIVE:

We are trying to find out if he is linked to the e-mail you "say" somebody sent you.

ANNA:

I "say". I "say"? What's this all about?

DETECTIVE:

Well, you told me you were taking out the garbage on the night you were attacked, right? The super says there was garbage still in your apartment that began stinking up the place when you were in the hospital.

ANNA:

Umm... I took out... ah... half of it.

DETECTIVE:

There's only one trash can in your kitchen. You let your garbage pile up?

ANNA:

Sometimes.

DETECTIVE:

Your place is so clean you can eat off the floor. Ms. Blake, you're a nurse, right? So you know about people coming in with phony ailments looking for attention.

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ANNA:

Oh gosh. You don't believe me.

DETECTIVE:

We get the same thing sometimes. People making up stories about being victimized, confessing to crimes they didn't commit, saying they witnessed an incident they didn't...

ANNA:

This is a nightmare. He is real! He tormented me with the phone calls and the e-mail. He tried to kill me. You have to listen!

DETECTIVE:

Ms. Blake. There is absolutely no evidence that anybody pushed you down those stairs. Now, we think you started getting some e-mail that scared you. You came to the police, but you were told there was nothing we could do until a crime was committed, so you faked a crime.

ANNA:

He's real!

DETECTIVE:

You threw yourself down those stairs, didn't you?

ANNA:

He is out there. Please.

DETECTIVE:

Look. We really want to help you but you have to tell me the truth.

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ANNA:

The truth? The truth is he tried to kill me. I am DEAD unless you help me and you don't even think that I need help.

DETECTIVE:

I believe you about the e-mail. If it is this Dutton guy, I talked to him. He won't be bothering you.

ANNA:

He is going to kill me.

DETECTIVE:

Look. These guys that hide behind computer screens ... they usually aren't even dangerous. It's like obscene phone calls. The guy would probably faint if he had to be in the same room as you.

ANNA:

Oh God. Oh God...

DETECTIVE:

You'll be fine.