

LASTING IMPRESSIONS DRFT 1

Written by

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INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

GINA sits at the interrogation table with RALPHIE.

RALPHIE

Look lady, face it, you don't have  
shit on me. Like you said--

(mocking her voice)

'I'm not under arrest.'

(regular voice)

So, why don't you let me go  
already?

GINA

You know, you're getting pretty  
good at impressions, Ralphie. I  
can't wait to hear the one you do  
when you're facing life in Riker's  
for those murders. As for keeping  
you here, I'm sure I can find a  
reason. With a reputation like  
yours, I doubt anyone would argue.

RALPHIE

Good, upstanding cop like you? I  
doubt it...

GINA

Good cop. Bad cop. In times like  
these, who can tell the difference?  
You're about to find out that I'm  
very good at getting the truth  
outta people. And when it comes to  
you, Ralphie-boy, I'll do whatever  
it takes. One way or another,  
you're going down. By any means  
necessary.