

INT. POLICE STATION, CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

GENIE busts abruptly into the office. GREG PETERSON appears to have been waiting for her.

GENIE

Listen, I work with you, not for you, so I don't know why we keep having conflict.

GREG PETERSON

I'll tell you why! You're making an absolute mockery of this department! We've got plenty of manpower and intel, and you come in on your high horse, dodging every protocol, ignoring every inch of red tape. And you know why?

GENIE

Because I'm a private investigator?

GREG PETERSON

Exactly! But that doesn't make you above the law, and it certainly doesn't make you above me! I demand you hand over any and all evidence obtained from our database, and that you cease and desist any action with our department!

GENIE

Not only did I just solve the biggest diamond heist this city's ever seen, but I arguably just netted you the biggest donation in the past two hundred years!

GREG PETERSON

And when the papers find out, they'll read, "Local Department Too Incompetent To Solve Crime Without Outside Assistance".

GENIE

Well, maybe you are!

GREG PETERSON

Maybe, but I'll be damned if the city has to learn! Out of my office, now! And if I find

GREG PETERSON  
out you're using our resources,  
I'm pressing charges.

GENIE  
You know, I started this  
life because I wanted to solve  
crimes. I guess you can't say the  
same.

GENIE slams the door behind her as she leaves the office.

END SCENE