

**INT. DEAN'S OFFICE BUILDING/LOBBY - MORNING**

A busy lobby for a major complex. DEAN, freshly showered, steps from a door marked: TO PARKING LEVELS.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Robert Dean?

DEAN turns to see MORELOS, 40's, an obsessive man with a terminal smile.

DEAN

(beat)

Yes?

MORELOS

I didn't want to bother you during your racquetball game.

DEAN

(beat)

Thanks.

(beat)

Who are you?

MORELOS shows him his badge.

MORELOS

I'm sorry. Detective Morelos.

DEAN

Hey, did you guys find my stuff?

MORELOS

Your stuff?

DEAN

The robbery.

MORELOS

No, sir, I'm not involved with that. I'm doing a quick follow-up on a bus accident took place a few nights ago. Your name keeps coming up.

DEAN

Oh...yeah, I didn't see the accident.

MORELOS

Witnesses said you were there, but I notice you didn't file a report.

DEAN

A report?

MORELOS

A police report.

DEAN

That's 'cause I wasn't there.

MORELOS

You weren't at Harrison's Department Store the night before--

DEAN

I was in the store, the accident was outside. It was a bus.

MORELOS

Someone said you spoke to Mr. Zavitz before he died. I thought you might know something.

DEAN

About what?

MORELOS

About the accident.

DEAN

I'm no expert, but I'm assuming that the impact of a moving bus against his body caused--

MORELOS

Mr. Zavitz was in trouble.

DEAN

What kind of trouble.

MORELOS

You tell me.

DEAN

I can't.

MORELOS

Are you invoking attorney/client privilege.

DEAN

I'm not his attorney.

MORELOS

Than why can't you tell me.

DEAN

Because I don't know.

MORELOS

I'm just trying to determine if Mr. Zavitz was involved in something more than a simple bus accident.

DEAN

Than why don't you talk to the bus driver?

MORELOS

Why so edgy, Mr. Dean?

DEAN

Somebody took my blender.

MORELOS

We'd appreciate your cooperation.

DEAN

I'm happy to help you all I can. But I didn't see the accident and I barely knew Daniel Zavitz. I've gotta go to work.

DEAN starts walking--MORELOS follows him.

MORELOS

Did he give you anything?

DEAN

No.

MORELOS

Anything at all?

DEAN

No, sir.

MORELOS

Was he with anyone?

DEAN

Not that I could see.

MORELOS

Nobody gave you anything?

DEAN

No.

MORELOS

Why'd you go to Harrison's?

DEAN

To buy lingerie.

MORELOS

For your wife?

DEAN

Yes, for my wife, what the hell

kinds of questions are these.

MORELOS

I thought maybe it might be for  
Rachel Banks.

DEAN stops short and turns to MORELOS. He stares.

DEAN

I don't know what's goin' on with  
Zavitz, but that was way, way outa  
line.

(beat)

You understand?

MORELOS

Yes sir.