Co. Star LYNN craig

INT. CORONER'S OFFICE - DAY

We're with a beleaguered-looking FEMALE CORONER struggling to open a drawer to a filing cabinet. But it's not budging. So she starts banging on it, until--

> SCOTT (O.S.) What's that thing ever done to you?

Reveal a smiling Scott, standing in the doorway. Our coroner gives him the once over. Gets back to her banging. And so--

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Here, let me.

He goes over to the filing cabinet. Leans down. Smooth.

SCOTT (CONT'D) (jiggling the cabinet

handle) The trick with these things... Is that you gotta... Be gentle. At first. And then--

Scott YANKS on the handle, proceeding to POP it open.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

There we go.

He looks at the coroner. Another smile.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

It's Lynn, right?

Lynn eyes him a beat. And then--

LYNN THE CORONER This really the best you can do?

SCOTT

I'm sorry?

LYNN THE CORONER And I'm busy. So why don't you just get to the part where you ask me to break the law and hand over privileged information.

SCOTT I'm not here to--

LYNN THE CORONER --Fix my damn filing cabinet? I already knew that.

Another beat. And then Scott sighs. Reaches in his pocket and pulls out a crisp bill. As he hands it over--

SCOTT

I need the autopsy report on Megan Matthews. She died two--

LYNN THE CORONER

--You guys never learn, do you?

(starting to laugh)

What's your name? I've gotta tell
the girls upstairs about you.

Scott. Thomas. And never mind.
I'm sorry for wasting your time.

He pockets his cash and turns to go. But Lynn the Coroner's just watching him now. A strange look in her eye. As if she just realized something. So before Scott is gone--

LYNN THE CORONER Scott Thomas. You ran for Senator.

Scott pauses at the door.

LYNN THE CORONER (CONT'D) Ain't this a... You ran for Senator and now you're here, trying to bribe the city coroner with a fifty-dollar bill for some information?

SCOTT

It was a hundred-dollar bill, but--

LYNN THE CORONER
This is what you left a life of public service for?? THIS?? Oh, honey...

And here's where Scott turns to around face Lynn. He sees how she's looking at him. He lowers his shoulders even more.

It's pretty sad, huh?

LYNN THE CORONER
Baby, it's downright pathetic.
(then, a sigh)
What's that victim's name again?

Off Scott, this'll work...

END 2/2