

# RESURRECTION

38.

## OFFICER VERDE

55      INT. BATHROOM - MORNING      55

Margaret showers, her posture and movements (or lack thereof) telegraph her fatigue.

56      INT. MARGARET'S BEDROOM - MORNING      56

Margaret dresses before her mirror. As she does so, she MUTTERS, replaying her encounter with David in her mind.

MARGARET

...used to waiting... spent a lot of  
time waiting... told me about Abbie.  
We shook hands... shook hands...

She stops, looks at her face,. Dark circles under bloodshot eyes. She lifts her chin, INHALES, cowboys up.

MARGARET (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)

There's a man. Following me.

57      INT. OFFICE / POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON      57

Margaret sits in a messy office in the rear of the station. Across a desk sits a uniformed policeman - OFFICER VERDE (male, 40s). He is weary, but attentive, sympathetic.

**START**

OFFICER VERDE

Do you know this man?

MARGARET

Yes. We were... involved. Once.

OFFICER VERDE

Married?

MARGARET

No.

OFFICER VERDE

Children?

This seems to throw Margaret a bit. Beat.

MARGARET

No. No children.

OFFICER VERDE

When did you split up?

MARGARET

Twenty-two years ago.

# RESURRECTION

## OFFICER VERDE

39.

OFFICER VERDE

22 years.

MARGARET

I hadn't seen him since I was 19.  
Then, a week ago, he just appeared.

OFFICER VERDE

At your home? Workplace?

MARGARET

No. At a conference, and in a  
store, and then again, in a park--

OFFICER VERDE

Public places.

MARGARET

Yes, but places where I *happened to*  
*be*. It's not a coincidence.

OFFICER VERDE

I understand. Just trying to get the  
facts. Now, has this man accosted  
you, harassed you...

MARGARET

Not... exactly. No.

OFFICER VERDE

Has he initiated contact at all?

MARGARET

No. But I know him. I know what  
he's capable of.

Verde considers this, takes a beat.

OFFICER VERDE

Was he ever violent towards you?

MARGARET

...no, not... directly. He... made  
me be violent, to myself.

OFFICER VERDE

To yourself.

Margaret nods.

OFFICER VERDE (CONT'D)

(flashing skepticism)

22 years ago.

# RESURRECTION

## OFFICER VERDE

40.

She gives him a look.

OFFICER VERDE (CONT'D)  
Did you ever report it?

Margaret shakes her head. Verde leans back in his chair. She can see that his sympathy and patience are dwindling.

OFFICER VERDE (CONT'D)  
Do you have an address for this man? Phone number?

MARGARET  
No.

OFFICER VERDE  
Well, what would you like us to do?

MARGARET  
I'd like to get a protection order. At the very least, I'd like him to be contacted by the police, so--

OFFICER VERDE  
I'm sorry, ma'am, but those really aren't options, at the moment. You're free to file a complaint. And I can provide guidelines on how to deal with potential stalkers. But until you've got something concrete to show this man is harassing you...(shrugs)

MARGARET  
Officer, I can't just do nothing. I can't wait around for him to, to--

**STOP**

OFFICER VERDE  
There's just nothing we can do, at this point. So just, please, be smart, be careful, and don't hesitate to contact us if the situation escalates. Okay?

Margaret stares at him with impotent rage.

58

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

58

Margaret, stone-faced, pulls into her spot in the lot. She turns off the car and sits, motionless, staring through the windshield. The only sound is the TICK of the cooling engine.

Margaret closes her eyes for a few seconds. Then she EXPLODES.