DAWSON. These statements are true and factual to the best of my knowledge.

(Lights up on **KAFFEE***'s office.)*

Start Here

I is entering. **KAFFEE***'s in a hurry.)*

SAM. Danny –

KAFFEE. I'm late.

SAM. You know what I just saw?

KAFFEE. No, but I'm genuinely late.

SAM. There's a lady lawyer from internal affairs wandering around the hallway.

KAFFEE. What's she doing?

SAM. I don't know.

KAFFEE. Is she stealing things?

SAM. No.

KAFFEE. Tell me why I care.

SAM. Ordinarily, when internal affairs sends a lawyer around to talk to the lawyers, it means someone's screwed up.

KAFFEE. Do you think it's you?

SAM. No.

KAFFEE. Have you done anything wrong?

SAM. No.

KAFFEE. You sure?

SAM. Yes I'm sure. I think so. I don't know, I've been very tired lately. Look, do me a favor, would you?

KAFFEE. Sure.

SAM. If she talks to you, if she mentions anything about DeMattis –

KAFFEE. Who?

SAM. DeMattis. The engineer. Remember, my guy who was littering in the admiral's tulip garden. I may have cut a few corners. Would you cover me?

KAFFEE. Sure.

SAM. Yeah?

KAFFEE. I don't know what you're talking about, but sure, no problem.

SAM. DeMattis. He's an engineer –

KAFFEE. Littering in the Admiral's turnip garden.

SAM. Tulips.

KAFFEE. Okay.

SAM. Where are you going?

KAFFEE. I'm representing an ensign who bought and smoked ten dollars worth of oregano.

SAM. He thought it was weed?

KAFFEE. I can only hope.

SAM. You're not concerned?

KAFFEE. What's he gonna be charged with, possession of a condiment? He'll get a C Misdemeanor, 15 days restricted duty.

SAM. I'm talking about the lady from internal affairs, you're not concerned?

KAFFEE. My softball team's playing Bethesda Medical tomorrow, I can't be concerned with anything right now. I'll see you at lunch.

Stop **AFFEE** *exits as –)*

(Lights up on **WHITAKER***'s office.)*

JO. I'm Lt. Commander Joanne Galloway, sir.

WHITAKER. Captain Whitaker, come on in.

JO. I appreciate your seeing me on such short notice.

WHITAKER. Bronsky said you were reopening a case.

JO. Yes sir.

WHITAKER. Bronsky and I go way back.

JO. He speaks very highly of you, sir.

WHITAKER. Yeah, that's bullshit, right?

JO. Yes sir.

WHITAKER. I know you, don't I?

JO. I don't believe we've formally –

WHITAKER. You work at internal affairs.