

INT. ROZ'S BEDROOM/ POLICE STATION FRONT DESK - DAY

Roz sits at the foot of her bed getting dressed. Her boyfriend does the same in the background.

ROZ

Hello?

Jim has just been served divorce papers at work. He stands at the front desk and calls Roz immediately, well within earshot of his coworkers.

JIM

Hey Roz. I just had a guy in a nice suit and a bicycle drop off some paperwork for me. What is this I'm lookin' at here?

ROZ

It's divorce paperwork Sherlock. Think you knew this was coming.

JIM

Yeah no I knew this coming. Who'd you talk to about doin' all this?

ROZ

What do you care? I filed. You don't have to do anything.

JIM

Fuck you I don't have to do anything it says you're asking for sole custody.

ROZ

(Looks briefly to her boyfriend.)
You read it. Well Jim, she hates being at your place and I'm not paying for her to come to Tuscaloosa every week. It's not like you won't be able to see her she's just gonna be living with me.

JIM

No dummy that's exactly what this means. Since when are you two assholes movin' to Tuscaloosa?

ROZ

(Looks again to her boyfriend.)
I've been advised not to speak to you.

JIM

Look. Roz. Whatever's actually happening, I hope that you and I can still remain civil - yup.

Roz has ended the conversation. Jim dials again.

JIM (CONT'D)

Hey Roz it's Jim I just lost you, or maybe your phone died again. I'd like to continue our conversation that we were just having about Crystal. I'm happy to talk about anything and everything regarding her, and I wanted to say that I'm sorry about everything that I said about you getting hit by a train. That was an off color joke. Obviously I would hate to see anything bad happen to you for Crystal's sake. Uh. So yeah. So okay. I'll leave you to it. Take care.