

DETECTIVE FORD scene
DETECTIVE FORD and DETECTIVE LEAN

(INTERIOR DINER: POLICE STATION BREAKROOM, DET FORD AND DET LEAN SIT AT TABLE. DETECTIVE FORD IS READING A "MAXIUM" MAGAZINE, THEY WEAR SUIT JACKETS, OR AT THE VERY LEAST, DRESS SHIRTS WITH TIES UNDONE)

Detective Lean: I don't know why you piss away money on that garbage. The girls don't even show it all.

Detective Ford: Well, most of the hottest celebrities, the ones you watch a shitty TV show for, they're not going to show it. They only do spreads for the soft magazines. And more importantly, nobody can say shit about this (*indicates magazine*) to Shelby.

Detective Lean: Why wouldn't you just read Playboy?

Detective Ford: Because I can't bring Playboy to the station.

Detective Lean: Sure, you can,

Detective Ford: What about the girls?

Detective Lean: The girls in Playboy wear clothes now. You didn't hear about that?

Detective Ford: What? No, I had no clue. What's this fucking country coming to?

Detective Lean: Well, the real thing is, with Playboy, that's good journalism right there. Vonnegut, Roald Dahl, Hunter S. Thompson, all the smart writers. They were all published in Playboy.

Detective Ford: Roald Dahl? The kid's author?

Detective Lean: Yeah, he wrote stuff for adults too.

Detective Ford: Like what?

Detective Lean: I don't know. I never read them. But, that's not the point. The point is, they are there to read in Playboy.

Detective Ford: I can't believe Playboy bunnies wear fucking clothes now.

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