As Jack waits, Exley appears in front of him.

EXLEY
I need to speak to you.

JACK
Give me a minute, will ya?

Exley clicks off the phone.

JACK
Damnit... What?

EXLEY
I want you to follow Bud White.

JACK
Even I'm not that crazy.

EXLEY
It's not a request. I need to know what White knows. Follow him or I'll have you pulled off 'Badge of Honor.' Permanently.

JACK
Yesterday that might've meant something. Pull me off. You'd be doing me a big favor.

EXLEY
Yesterday yes, today no. What happened last night?

JACK
Transfer me, suspend me. Just leave me alone.

EXLEY
You make a mistake?

JACK
Yeah. My whole life.

EXLEY
Listen, I think I made a mistake, too.

JACK
I ain't a priest, Lieutenant. I can't hear your confession.
EXLEY
Do you make the three Negroes for
the Nite Owl killings?

JACK
What?

EXLEY
It's a simple question.

JACK
You should be the last person who
wants to dig any deeper into the
Nite Owl, Lieutenant.

Exley watches as Jack continues down a hall. Then:

EXLEY
Rollo Tomasi.

Jack stops, looks back at him.

JACK
Is there more to that, or do I
have to guess?

EXLEY
Rollo was a purse snatcher. My
father ran into him off duty. He
shot my father six times and got
away clean. No one even knew who
he was. I made the name up to
give him some personality.

JACK
So what's the point?

EXLEY
Rollo's the reason I became a cop.
I wanted to catch the guys who
thought they could get away with
it. It was supposed to be about
truth and justice and Rollo. But
somewhere along the way I forgot
all that... How about you, Jack?
Why'd you become a cop?

Jack looks like he might cry, but smiles instead.

JACK
I don't remember...

Both men are quiet a moment.
JACK
I'm trying to figure what angle you're playing this time, but I sure as hell can't see one.

EXLEY
I've given up angles for awhile. I just want to solve this thing.

JACK
The Nite Owl was solved, Lieutenant.

EXLEY
I want to do it right.

JACK
Okay, college boy, I'll help you.