LA Confidential Jack and Exley

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 <u>this</u> 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.

END