

**DISTURBANCE TO PEACE**

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INT. SAYAKA'S OFFICE, NIGHT

SAYAKA NOGUICHI, local police officer, sits behind a desk. CARIS, local public nuisance, sits on the other side, leaning back in her chair with her feet propped up on the desk. Sayaka glares at her.

SAYAKA

I assume you know why I called you here?

CARIS

Probably, but I've done a lot today and I would like to know what specifically I'm getting in trouble for.

Sayaka flips open a folder.

SAYAKA

This morning, my office received several reports of disorderly conduct and disturbing the peace. Followed by claims of property destruction.

CARIS

I have no idea what you're talking about.

Sayaka's glare intensifies.

SAYAKA

We have several eyewitness reports describing you as the main perpetrator.

CARIS

It was mostly old people who filed the reports, right? They always have sticks up their butts about this kind stuff. Their eyesight is on its way out, so they probably saw someone else and thought it was me,

SAYAKA

There were also reports of you shouting "I'm Caris, screw authority."

CARIS  
(nodding solemnly)  
Hearing's always the first thing to go.

Sayaka puts her head in her hands and sighs.

SAYAKA  
(more disappointed than mad)  
Caris, you know I'm more lenient to you  
then I should be, but you can't keep doing  
this. Disturbing the peace and destruction  
of property aren't things I can just sweep  
under the rug, especially since you had  
multiple witnesses.

CARIS  
I'll be more careful next time, I promise.

SAYAKA  
You could always just stop.

Silence. Then Caris laughs.

CARIS  
Good one, Sayaka. You almost got me there.

SAYAKA  
I'm being serious.

The smile slips from Caris' face.

SAYAKA  
You know the law well enough to come up  
with new ways to break it. You'd be a  
great asset to my department. We could  
even make you a field officer, to give  
you something to do with all your energy.

CARIS  
Pass. I don't want to be bound to  
anything.

SAYAKA

Caris, look at yourself.

Caris looks down at her shirt.

CARIS

Alright I'm looking.

SAYAKA

You're twenty three years old. You don't have a job, you live in a run-down motel room, and you get actively hunted down by the government every other day.

CARIS

I don't want a job. The economy's BS. I don't want any part in that.

SAYAKA

But you do want to commit crimes on a daily basis?

CARIS

I wouldn't call it "committing crimes". I am simply doing whatever I want to do.

SAYAKA

Which somehow always involves committing crimes.

CARIS

Hey, it's not my fault there are so many rules that get in the way of having a good time.

Sayaka looks at Caris. Her gaze softens a little and she sighs.

SAYAKA

At least consider my offer. I'm not saying you *have* to take me up on it, but it could definitely do you some good.

Caris does not react.

SAYAKA

Just think about it, okay?

CARIS

Is this all you need me for?

SAYAKA

For now, yes. You're free to go. I'd prefer that you not cause a disturbance on your way out.

CARIS

I'll try my best, Officer.

Caris exits the office. Fade to black.

END.