

Basic Instinct

mju

DR. ELIZABETH GARDNER, the police psychologist, is a very good-looking, dark-haired woman. She is 30.

BETH

(smiles)

How are you, Nick?

NICK

I'm fine. Come on, Beth! You know I'm fine! How the hell long do I have to keep doing this?

BETH

As long as Internal Affairs wants you to, I suppose. Sit down, Nick.

NICK

It's bullshit. You know it is.

BETH

(smiles)

I know it is -- but sit down anyway so we can get it over with, okay?

He sits down.

BETH

So -- how are things?

NICK

(after a beat)

Things are fine. I told you.. They're fine.

She watches him closely.

BETH

(after a beat)

How is your -- personal life?

NICK

My sex life is fine.

(a beat)

My sex life is pretty shitty actually since I stopped seeing you -- maybe I should think about my Electrolux again.

That embarrassed her; she looks away from him.

NICK

(after a beat)

Sorry.

She shrugs. A beat.

BETH
How about the booze?

NICK
It's been three months.

BETH
(after a long beat)
How about the coke?

NICK
No.

BETH
No?

NICK
(hard)
No! I'm working my tail off. I'm off the sauce, I'm not even smoking anymore.

She smiles.

BETH
How's not smoking?

NICK
It's fucked -- now will you please tell I.A. that I'm just your average healthy totally fucked-up cop and let me get out of here?

BETH
(after a beat; smiles)
Yes.

NICK
Thank you.

And he starts heading out.

BETH
(behind him)
I still miss you, Nick.

He doesn't even turn, pretends he didn't hear.

INT. THE DETECTIVE BUREAU

He walks in. Gus Moran gets up from his desk as soon as he sees him.

GUS
Talcott's in there. They're waiting.

They start heading for Lt. Walker's office.