

PROFESSOR TAMARA WALKER
(coming into office)
Talk to me about what?

LT. COL. ANDERSON
Hello Tamara. It's been a long time.
How's have you been?

PROFESSOR TAMARA WALKER
(a little bit angry)
Michael. Nice to see you so concern
about how I'm feeling.

LT. COL. ANDERSON
Look. If it's about what happened
seven years ago, I'm sorry, but I
had nothing to do with that.

PROFESSOR TAMARA WALKER (angry)
You should have stood up for me, but
you took their side.

LT. COL. ANDERSON
Tamara. Look I'm sorry for what
happened to you.

PROFESSOR TAMARA WALKER
Nevermind. What do you want.

LT. COL. ANDERSON
Can we go somewhere so we can talk
in private.

PROFESSOR TAMARA WALKER (staring at
him)
I give you that much. Come with me.

CUT TO:

INT. TAMARA'S OFFICE

Tamara's office is more cluttered than the outer office that
they were in before. Her desk is a mess, papers and books
and empty coffee cups are everywhere. Several reports and
thesis are scattered across her desk.

PROFESSOR TAMARA WALKER (angry)
Now Colonel. What's so damned
important you want to talk to me
about?

LT. COL. ANDERSON
That is what I like about you,
straight to the point.

Tamara had just about had enough of the colonel and is just
about to reach for a paperweight to throw at him.