

CONTINUED

Stabler nods his head. Just wanting the guy to leave.

STABLER

Alright. Here.

Stabler gives the Delivery Guy an extra TEN.

STABLER (cont'd)

Now get out of here before I collar you for robbery.

CHINESE DELIVERY GUY

(sarcastic)

You too kind, Mr. Police Officer.

The Delivery Guy leaves.

Stabler hands Benson her bag of food as he sits down.

Stabler hurries to scoop his food out of the bag. Almost as if he hasn't eaten for days.

BENSON

Remind me never to get on your bad side with an empty stomach.

STABLER

You read me like an open book, Liv.

Stabler digs his fork into his food.

STABLER (cont'd)

I've waited all day for this...

Stabler brings the food to his mouth. Just before he can bite down on it...

START

JANICE (O.S.)

Excuse me. I need to speak with a police officer, please.

Stabler FREEZES with the food in front of his mouth. His head drops with defeat.

Behind, JANICE MOSS, 50's, upper class, stands in the doorway, eyeing the two detectives.

Benson manages to get one bite in. She stands up. Swallowing the food as fast as she can.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED (2)

BENSON

Hi. I'm Detective Olivia Benson. This is my partner Detective Stabler. Please. Have a seat.

JANICE

Thank you.

Janice enters the squadroom. She takes a seat at the desk. She seems flustered, but still refined.

Stabler shoves his food to the side.

BENSON

What can we do for you, Ms...?

JANICE

Moss. Janice Moss.

Stabler's eye brow cocks.

STABLER

As in Senator Moss?

JANICE

Yes. Alan is my husband. But I'm not here about him. I'm here to report a vicious crime.

Benson pulls out a notepad and pen.

BENSON

What kind of crime?

Janice takes a deep breath.

JANICE

Rape.

BENSON

You were raped?

JANICE

Oh dear God, no. But my poor, innocent son has been.

Janice pulls out a photo from her wallet. In the photo there is ALAN MOSS, Janice, and her fraternal twins, HARPER, the girl, and PARKER, the boy. Both no older than 16.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED (3)

JANICE (cont'd)
That's my little angel right there.
Parker.

Benson writes down some notes.

STABLER
Do you know who raped your son, Mrs.
Moss?

Janice stares Stabler right in the eye.

JANICE
Yes. His teacher. Sylvia Daniels.

Stabler and Benson share a look. Uh oh.

END

CUT TO

INT. PATRICK ACADEMY LIBRARY - DAY

SYLVIA DANIELS, mid 20's, sits at a table in the library
tutoring a STUDENT. Very beautiful, but frail.

Benson and Stabler enter the library. Eyes locked on to
Sylvia.

STABLER
Don't these teachers ever learn?

BENSON
Let's get her.

Stabler and Benson finally reach Sylvia's table.

BENSON (cont'd)
Sylvia Daniels?

Sylvia looks up. A warm smile on her face.

SYLVIA
Yes?

Benson and Stabler show their BADGES.

STABLER
Detective Stabler and Benson. NYPD
Special Victims Unit. Could you stand
up please and turn around?

SYLVIA
Is something wrong?

CONTINUED