

"LAW & ORDER:
SPECIAL VICTIMS UNIT"

"CHAT ROOM"

FADE IN

START 1 EXT. SEVENTH AND 21ST STREET - NIGHT 1

11:00 P.M. Karen Raye, 16, stands in a doorway, wiping tears from her eyes. An Older Man walks by --

KAREN

Sir? Sir? Can I ask you something?

He's a little wary; she's a stranger --

OLDER MAN

What?

KAREN

Could I have a quarter? I'm trying to make a phone call. Please?

OLDER MAN

(the brush-off)

Sorry, I don't have any change.

He gives her a wide berth, like so many of us do every day. Karen walks to a pay phone, where she dials 0 and seven numbers --

KAREN

Operator, this is a collect call.
From her daughter Karen.

(connect)

Mom, mom, it's me. Turn down the stereo, Mom? I need a ride...I know it's late...I can't take a taxi, I don't have any money...who's there with you? ...don't hang up! Mom! I was attacked...I was raped...yes, that's what I said...Seventh and Twenty-First...no, I'm not okay.

Karen weeps, and supports herself on the pay phone. END

CUT TO