

Tyler and Kelly start eating the cheese. A few seconds later police officer SANDY, 45, comes in scanning the place for Alex. She walks over to their table. They all look up at her.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Let me do the talking. I used to be a federal marshal you know.

Alex taps Tyler with his elbow.

TYLER

What seems to be the problem officer?

She looks at Alex.

OFFICER SANDY

Excuse me, but I'm going to have to ask you some questions about a robbery earlier today.

Kelly and Tyler look at Alex.

Robbery, no, no, you don't want me. The Cobbs gang. That's the one you have to talk to. Alex goes back drinking his wine. Sandy shakes her head.

OFFICER SANDY (CONT'D)

Well I have some reports that you may have witnessed the robbery.

Alex slams down his glass, causing Kelly to jump.

ALEX

I told you it's the Cobbs gang, you silly goose! Now if you don't mind we are trying to eat our Stinky Cheese!

Sandy just stares at him.

CUT TO:

INT. COP CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Alex is getting taken downtown for questioning and to sleep off the wine.

ALEX

(Alcatraz)

You know officer, I am an engineer and a scientist.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)
Just give me three days and I will
escape your fancy smancy Rock.

INT. JAIL CELL - MORNING

Alex is surrounded by five big mean looking bikers, full of
tattoos. They are talking about wine and cheese.

BIKER ONE
Wait a minute!

Alex cringes as the biker comes closer.

BIKER ONE (CONT'D)
Don't you feel that Parmesan is a
bit on the salty side?

ALEX
Yes, but the bubbles of the
Prosecco will slice through it.

The bikers nod their heads.

ALEX (CONT'D)
And the rule of thumb, you want to
make sure your cheese is semi firm,
to firm when paring it up with a
red wine.

BIKER TWO
Alex you are a life safer.

Some of them pat him on the back.