

# The Town

Claire:

I have to get something out there otherwise I'll be pretending to listen to you all night when really I'll be thinking about something else.

Doug:

OK

Claire:

A few days ago my bank got robbed. Four men took over and opened the safe. They took me as a hostage. Then they blindfolded me and drove me around. Then they stopped and let me out over the beach and one of the guys told me to walk until I felt the water on my toes. It was the longest walk of my life. I kept thinking I'd step off a cliff and then I felt the water.

Doug:

I'm sorry.

Claire:

It's not your fault. Anyway, the FBI guy told me over the phone I'd feel like I was in mourning.

Doug:

The FBI? You're working with the FBI?

Claire:

Mmm hmm

Doug:

What does that mean? The FBI comes by, checks in on you. Gives you a call, like that?

Claire:

Pretty much

Doug:

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They don't have any suspects, any clues, any leads, anything like that?

Claire:

No, they told me...they intimated they were scouring Charlestown but they were wearing masks so...

Doug:

Shit

Claire:

I'm sure I'd recognize their voices, if I heard them again.

Doug:

It'd be harder than you think.

Claire:

So what do you do for work?

Doug:

Boston Sand and Gravel. I break rocks. Punch a ticket at the end of the day, slide it down the back of a brontosaurus like Fred Flinstone. Call it a night.

Claire:

Hey, can I ask you something?

Doug:

You sure can.

Claire:

I volunteer at the Boys and Girls club in Charlestown.

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Doug:

Oh yea?

Claire:

Yea, yea. Well, mostly as a kickball pitcher since they haven't been able to afford any ice for the rink.

Doug:

I know it's embarrassing. The city won't put any money into that place.

Claire:

Yea, I know. Yea and some of the kids are calling me a "toonie"

Doug:

It just means a "yuppie", it means that you're someone who's not from Charlestown, that's all. They're just bein' punks.

Claire:

I lied to the FBI. When the guy attacked David, I could see the back of his neck and he had a tattoo.

Doug:

Of what?

Claire:

It was one of those Fighting Irish tattoos. I'm afraid if I report it, they'll make me testify. What do you think I should do?

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Doug:

Tell the FBI. If the guy's got a record, I'm sure he does, they'll have his tattoos on file. They'll ring him up the next day. Robbery, weapons, he'll get 30 years. Of course they'll worry someone's gonna come lookin for the witness. The FBI will prolly wanna put ya in Witsec, ya know, Witness Security. Ya know they'll prolly put ya somewhere ya know like Cleveland or Arizona ya know somewhere safe. Or, you could wait. You have a card, there's nothin' says you gotta play it right away. You're the one who's vulnerable in this situation right now. The FBI are just people like anyone else. They wanna find the bad guy so they can go home and nuke their supper. You have to look out for yourself, Claire.

Claire:

You're quite an expert.

Doug:

Not really. I just watch a lot of TV. I watch a lot of CSI. So I'm a really big expert on all this. I know. And Miami CSI AND New York CSI. All the...all of them I watch.

Claire:

You're well prepared.

Doug:

And Bones.