INT. POLICE OFFICE - DAY

A steely-eyed KELSEY tosses a file down in front of an exhausted DETECTIVE ROGERS, who is packing up their bag.

KELSEY This analysis is total trash.

DETECTIVE ROGERS It's almost midnight, Kelsey can't this wait 'til morning?

KELSEY No. It's the Hall case.

Detective Rogers raises an eyebrow and flips open the file.

KELSEY (CONT'D) I've been looking it over for ages something was off from the start, but I couldn't put my finger on it. Just look at the strangulation markings on the victim's neck -

DETECTIVE ROGERS They match Hall's hand size exactly-

KELSEY Yes - but the bruise formation is completely wrong! (pointing to file) This claims that fractures in her C4 vertebrae indicated that Hall

lifted the victim off the ground while strangling her, right? Her bruises are far too insubstantial for him to have been supporting her weight -

DETECTIVE ROGERS Then how did she fracture her neck?

KELSEY

Blunt force trauma. I ran the blood spatter data through the computer all the simulations came back saying the same thing: the blow didn't come from above - it hit her from below, twisting her neck up at a forty-five degree angle. Plus, that unidentified chemical compound on the weapon - guess where it's found? Women's perfume. DETECTIVE ROGERS What are you saying, Kelsey?

KELSEY The perp we're looking for is a woman. Likely medium build, between five one and five five, with large hands. The data doesn't lie, Rogers.

Detective Rogers looks at Kelsey for a long moment. She meets his gaze steadily.

DETECTIVE ROGERS You're *sure* about this? (off her nod) Alright. We need to move quietly. Can you get me a comprehensive report by -

Kelsey tosses a thumb drive on his desk.

KELSEY Already done. I have hard copies, too. (off his impressed look) What? I told you I'd been working on this for ages.