EXT. SHERIFF’S OFFICE. DAY.

Jacobson steps into Main Street to find Jarvis and Iris arguing.

JARVIS
You’re so full of it, Iris...

IRIS
I know you hid it somewhere!

They quiet down when Jacobson approaches.

JACOBSON
What’s goin’ on out here?!

JARVIS
What’s going on out here?
(angry, sarcastic)
How nice of you to ask.

Iris looks away.

JARVIS (CONT’D)
(shouting for all to hear)
Well, let’s see. Far as I can tell
we got a town full of folks
wondering what kinda’ horse-shit
Bannon’s lawyer is cooking up.
Making a lot of people real uneasy.

JACOBSON
He’s entitled to a lawyer...

JARVIS
Ain’t about entitled or not! It’s
about scared folks. Out here. The
people you’re supposed to protect!

Jacobson calculates, trying to stay calm.

JARVIS (CONT’D)
Me? I’m just a bit curious why our
Sheriff’s taking the side of a
child killer.

JACOBSON
I’m not taking his side, Jarvis –

JARVIS
Then take our side, dammit.
JACOBSON
And what’s that?

JARVIS
I’d just hate to see what all these nice folks might do if they lose faith in your system.

The men look at each other evenly for a long moment.