

INTERVIEWING ADRIAN SANTIAGO

Adrian Santiago, we found some drugs at your apartment. What do you have to say to that?

.....

stares at him for a while

Look, I have my own problems. Everybody's not all rainbows and sunshine on the inside like you think.

Nicholas purses his lips

Mmm. Deep talk. Victoria, get the bag.

Victoria goes and returns after a short while with a clear, small, plastic bag

Recognize this?

Yeah, I bought it two days before Patricia's death but I never used it. I-I threw it away, I swear.

huffs/exhales

Mr. Santiago, were done here.

Start dragging him

Hey! Let me go! I'm innocent, I swear it!!

Wait, I know you. You're that little Press Vigilante fucker aren't ya? Must really feel nice to think you finally achieved something. Well. I hate to break it to you but, the real murderer is still out there and you're doing a pretty fucked up job in finding him.

walks closer to him

Thanks for the pep-talk mate. Take him away

INTERVIEW WITH JESSE COOPER

Nicholas, what a pleasant surprise!

Move

pushes him out of the way

I want every room combed. Search every fucking nook and cranny. The gardens, the ponds even the fucking dog house.

What's going on? You can't just barge into my home and turn the whole place upside down. My grandpa lives here, he's gonna be upset.

Cut the crap Cooper.

In case you haven't heard, Patricia Hudgins was murdered yesterday and the killer's still on the loose.

So what makes you think I'm the killer?

Just a routine check.

Geez, I didn't know it was that bad. *while pouring tea* See that's the thing about Marwen, always so calm and serene. It's almost like everyone here lives under a rock. The neighbours are probably wondering why I have the cops at my house.

Mmm

hands over a cup of tea to Nicholas

So, I see you got that detective job you always wanted.

Yeah, Constable at Osage county. How 'bout you, did you eventually chase your dream of becoming an accountant or did you have a change of heart?

Actually, I'm a therapist. I mean, close enough right? *chuckles*

Apple pie?

Ugh, fuck no. I hate apples! You, of all people should know that.

I was just messing with you. *laughs*

Victoria walks in. silence falls

Imma go get us a refill.

Jesse enters the kitchen

Sir, the house is clear.

Ok, go wait for me in the car.

Victoria turns to leave. Accidentally bumps into Jesse

Oh, I'm sorry. Silly me.

both bend to pick up fallen items

Oh, don't bother yourself with it, I'll clean it up myself. Now run along, Nicholas is already waiting outside for you.

she stands up

Thank you.

Jesse still cleaning the floor

Oh, It's no problem and oh, Detective ...

she turns around

looks up at her

Do wash off the paint from your fingers well. We don't want to get caught red handed now do we?*chuckles*

stares at him in shock

I think a little will help. *winks at her*

Nicholas honks

(In the car)

What was taking you so long?

Nothing, it was quite a mess.

You seem flushed, are you ok?

Yeah, it's just the weather.

Victoria turns and looks out the window to see jesse standing with a tea cup in his hand, waving at the door of his home.

(In Jesse's home)

sips his tea

Ah, fucking misogyny

walks out. End of Scene

.