

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. POLICE STATION - QUESTIONING ROOM

ALICIA FORET sits at the questioning table. Her hands are cuffed.

DETECTIVE REESER
You were saying.

ALICIA FORET
Forget it, I want my attorney!

DETECTIVE REESER
You waved your right to having an attorney present.
(Beat)
Said it was your fault.

She says nothing.

DETECTIVE REESER (CONT'D)
When did you meet Darrell Jacobs?
(Beat)
Miss Foret?

ALICIA FORET
(Beat)
About 3 months ago. He came into get coffee.

DETECTIVE REESER
Bayless Coffee, where you worked.

ALICIA FORET
Yes.

Detective Reeser reads her coworkers' statement.

DETECTIVE REESER
Says here, he only bought coffee from you. That true?

She doesn't answer.

DETECTIVE REESER (CONT'D)
I wonder. Hot piece of ass like you.

ALICIA FORET
I wasn't sleeping with him if that's what your asking!

Detective Reeser drops \$800 on the table.

DETECTIVE REESER
Explain this!

ALICIA FORET
He owed it to me.

DETECTIVE REESER
I'll have to remember that one.

ALICIA FORET
I don't know what you want me to
tell you!

DETECTIVE REESER
How about we start with how a 60
year old man was murdered!

She says nothing.

DETECTIVE REESER (CONT'D)
When did the two of you become
serious?

ALICIA FORET
We never were!

DETECTIVE REESER
How did you know where he lived?