

"Sitting by the Pool"

Screenplay by
Jason Geffner

FADE IN:

NEW YORK CITY - A DOWNTOWN INTERSECTION

CHIEF

I've been on the force for a long time now, but this was by far the worst I've ever seen. It was a late Sunday night, and I was in the middle of folding my clothes for the next morning when I got the call. The roads were slick from the rain that night, and I had to drive downtown to the scene of the crime to inspect the evidence.

As I got nearer, I saw the flashing lights. I parked on the corner and walked over to Deputy Jones, who was there waiting for me.

JONES

"What a mess, huh Chief?"

CHIEF

I looked down at chalked figures surrounding a married couple, lying face-up on the ground. It was a cold night, and the bodies were still warm. I knew it must have happened less than an hour ago.

JONES

"Probably was a crime of passion"

CHIEF

"What makes you think that?"

JONES

"The murderer didn't steal the woman's diamond necklace"

CHIEF

Based on my experience, I knew that there was a different motive, but I didn't say anything. Just a few inches away was another body... a young man, dressed in black leather.

(Noticing the boy's head tightly cocked to the side.)

"Looks like this boy had his neck snapped"

JONES

"That's not the worst of it. Look closer."

CHIEF

I tilted my head down and shown my flashlight on the young man. I was appalled to see a gaping hole in the center of his chest. I looked to the side and saw a bloody heart, flopped on the ground next to him.

JONES

"Who do you think did it?"

CHIEF

"This was a pot deal gone bad. The victims didn't pay up, so their dealer laid them out. These folks had to know they were under the gun, drawing dead."

(Jones doesn't respond.)

"To pull off this kind of cold-blooded crime, he must've had some real dark rockets in his pockets, if you know what I mean."

JONES

(Looking at Chief with a puzzled expression)

"How do we find him?"

CHIEF

"My guess is that he's near the last piece of evidence."

JONES

"Last piece of evidence? What last piece of evidence?"

CHIEF

"You can find it in the river bank, just south of 6th Street."

SOUTH OF 6th STREET

JONES

"Whoever did this was sick."

CHIEF

"He wasn't sick. He was nuts."

FADE OUT

What was the last piece of evidence?

Being on this island so long is really taking a bite out of adding to my new screenplay for a new murder mystery. If I can finish this script, I'm sure I'll be able to make a mint.