

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

SEASON 1 : EPISODE 2  
It's Reel E. Biggs

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SCENE 1 - It's Reel E. Biggs

SFX - POOL SOUNDS AND LAKESIDE AMBIENCE

BRODY ROBERTS

I don't have the Chief's direct number. Do you have it? I mean, of course you have it. You probably have everyone's number. Do you have my number?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Yes, it's in my phone.

BRODY ROBERTS

Really?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Not yours, the Chief's.

ORSON LANG III

And is that phone in your, ahem, bathing pants, Inspector?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Oh, no! No, no, no!

PERCY ANDREWS

I don't suppose you have one of those water-resistant varieties of cell phones, do you?

BRODY ROBERTS

My microphone!

SFX - CLOTHES BEING STRIPPED OFF, MIC HITTING GROUND

BRODY ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Coming in HOT!

SFX - SPLASH, THEN AFFIXING MIC NOISES

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

(Audio is damaged, yet intelligible)  
*That was a microphone?*

BRODY ROBERTS (O.S.)

Yeah. It *was*.

ORSON LANG III

I would be happy to retrieve two bags of rice for your respective electronic devices. I hear that works wonders.

PERCY ANDREWS

Really, who told you that?

ORSON LANG III  
Pinterest.

SFX - STEPS AWAY, PEOPLE GETTING OUT OF POOL, DRIPPING

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.S.)  
Sorry about your microphone, young man.

PERCY ANDREWS  
Hey, idiots. I found some towels out here. Catch.

SFX - TOWELS BEING CAUGHT. CLOTHES GOING ON, MIC MOVEMENT

BRODY ROBERTS (O.S.)  
It's okay. I have a few more mini mics in my bag.  
Give me a minute and I'll get it configured.

PERCY ANDREWS  
So, you acted as if you knew the victim. Who was  
it? Uh, who is it?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
I told you. It's Reel E. Biggs. (pause) The rapper.  
Film maker. You know, the "Reel" is spelled like a  
movie reel. "E" is his middle initial, I'm not sure  
what that stands for, but Biggs is his God-given  
name. Well, he was born with it, anyway. His  
parents, Mr. And Mrs. Biggs, live on the westside.

PERCY ANDREWS  
(surprised)  
So, you know this man?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
Why are you so shocked? He hosts an open mic every  
fourth Friday of the month at Ravelations. He and I  
would trade verses rippin' on the governor.  
Freestyle. Wicka-wicka...

PERCY ANDREWS  
You're able to, umm, rap?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
Biggs thought I could. He even had me record one of  
my verses into his little handheld music machine.

SFX - RUSTLING NOISES AS BRODY AFFIXES MIC

BRODY ROBERTS  
I'm sure he had fun showing that to his friends.  
Okay. This one is live. Would you please promise to  
not go swimming, showering, or scuba diving with  
this very expensive microphone?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

On my mother's Bible. Wait, this shirt is still fairly damp.

BRODY ROBERTS

That's fine. Just don't submerge it.

PERCY ANDREWS

So, what's next? Are you planning on doing an actual investigation now?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

I'll grab one of the officers out front to radio the Chief. He may want to be the one to notify the Biggs. He and Mr. Biggs goes bass fishing with the Yorkshire Navy at least once a month.

PERCY ANDREWS

There is no way this little town has a military base. (pause) Or, does it?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Not exactly, limey. The Yorkshire Navy is a very exclusive local fishing club made up of a bunch of retired military and law enforcement officers.

BRODY ROBERTS

Are you a member, Inspector Lee?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Well, that's complicated.

PERCY ANDREWS

I doubt that.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Anyway, none of that is important right now.

PERCY ANDREWS

They don't like you.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

That's not it at all! Will someone attempt to be helpful and find a uniformed officer for me?

MISS LISSIE

Oh, they've already skedaddled.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

All of them? Dundie?

MISS LISSIE

Every last one made off like their tails were on fire. Important assignment, they said. Came through from on high.

PERCY ANDREWS

How do you know this?

MISS LISSIE

Oh, I just listen while I do my cleanin'. No one ever notices little ole me.

BRODY ROBERTS

I do not see how anyone could not notice you, Missus...

MISS LISSIE

Oh, it's Miss. Miss Lissie. (giggles)

BRODY ROBERTS

I, uh, have microphones.

MISS LISSIE

(giggles again)

PERCY ANDREWS

Can we attempt to focus on the issue at hand?

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh. Yes. Of course. (pause) And that issue, you would say...is?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

I need to speak with the guests. When Orson gets back, I'll have him gather everyone together. In the meantime, Miss Lissie, what did you witness here this afternoon?

MISS LISSIE

Oh, I don't know exactly what all I should say. Client/Worker confidentiality and all.

PERCY ANDREWS

You're a maid, for God's sakes, not their lawyer.

BRODY ROBERTS

Hey! She's not just a maid. She's, a, professional domestic servant.

MISS LISSIE

Whewee! You sure know how to make a girl sound so important and official-like, Mr. Brody.

BRODY ROBERTS  
    (awestruck)  
    You know my name?

MISS LISSIE  
    Like I said, I like to listen. Especially to those  
    whose accents don't sound funny.

ORSON LANG III  
    Some less friendly people would call that  
    eavesdropping, Miss Lissie.

MISS LISSIE  
    (serious)  
    Yes, Mr. Orson.

ORSON LANG III  
    See that our guest's electronics are properly  
    bagged and placed in the kitchen refrigerator.

SFX - WALKING

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
    Thank you. Please be gentle. (dramatic) We've  
    solved four homicides together. This would have  
    been five. (sniffles)

SFX - PHONE DROP INTO RICE BAG

BRODY ROBERTS  
    I trust you, Miss Lissie. I know you will take real  
    good care of us.

SFX - SMALL PLOP INTO RICE BAG

MISS LISSIE  
    (giggles)

BRODY ROBERTS  
    Er, us things. I mean, our things!

MISS LISSIE  
    (giggles again)

ORSON LANG III  
    Ahem.

SFX - FOOT STEPS AWAY

ORSON LANG III (CONT'D)  
    I presume you will wish to question our guests. I  
    have taken the liberty to assemble them upstairs in  
    the Billiard room.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
Excellent!

ORSON LANG III  
They await your arrival.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
(aside to Percy)  
This is the fun part here, newsman. Make sure you  
get some good shots watching them all squirm!

PERCY ANDREWS  
Do you see any cameras? This isn't a... Nevermind.

ORSON LANG III  
Before we arrive at the *fun part*, the Masters have  
requested a brief, *private* audience with you,  
Inspector Lee. Through this door is the gymnasium.

SFX - DOOR OPENING

ORSON LANG III (CONT'D)  
Please await their arrival there while I fetch you  
a dry set of clothes. You look like a 30 inch  
waist?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
Nonsense, these will do just fine, Butler man.

SFX - PATTING WET CLOTHES

ORSON LANG III  
If you attempt to enter Camila Master's residence  
proper in your current state, I can once again well  
assure you that you will become the second murder  
victim here this evening.

BRODY ROBERTS  
(giggling)  
Orson needs to carry a jar of ALOE around! He's a  
bonafide Burn Captain Slapton! Fire!

PERCY ANDREWS  
We are also invited to this private meeting, right  
Orson?

ORSON LANG III  
The Masters wish to discuss items of a personal and  
non-evidentiary matter. It is completely unrelated  
to the ongoing investigation, and therefore,  
outside of your purview as I currently understand  
it.

PERCY ANDREWS

(agitated)

I think 35 years of working for the BNC has given me enough experience to be able to decide what is and is not relevant to our podca... (air lets out of his sails) to our listening audience.

BRODY ROBERTS

Hey, Hey! You heard the Captain. If the Congresswoman wants to have a super secret meeting to discuss grandchildren and golf, that's no concern of ours.

PERCY ANDREWS

What are you talking about? Camila is barely old enough to even have grandchildren. And, what exactly do you think...

SFX - TAPPING ON MIC, IN BEAT WITH BRODY'S DIALOGUE

BRODY ROBERTS

I **think** we are **guests** here, and **need** to **respect** the **privacy** of our **gracious hosts**.

PERCY ANDREWS

Oh. Yes. I think I see what you are trying to say. Of course.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Hey, Butler Didit. These guys go where I go. Sure, I understand. They're obnoxious dweebs. But, they're *my* obnoxious dweebs.

BRODY ROBERTS

(laughing)

Oh, I get it now. *Did-it*. That's a good one!

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Grab your stuff gentlemen, today you're VIPs.

PERCY ANDREWS

Really, mate. It's okay.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

And the fancy one here, *talks to himself*..I'm sorry, *monologues* to himself...a lot. Probably gets to park in the really good parking spots, if you know what I'm saying.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh, Mr. Andrews can't drive.

PERCY ANDREWS

Brody! I could drive, I mean I'm capable...



INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

See? He's capable. (whispers) That's what they call it now.

ORSON LANG III

I would be remiss if I did not inform you there *is* a complimentary cookie bar in the back by the pair of treadmills.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

(pause) Maybe I'll just go, you know, check that out. And then, real soon, come back later. In a few minutes. (hums and walks away)

SFX - FOOT STEPS AWAY, DOOR CLOSSES

PERCY ANDREWS

We just got sold out for 30 pieces of chocolate chips.

ORSON LANG III

Looks like you'll have the last laugh then, Mr. Andrews. The Master's cookies are equally healthy and inedible.

PERCY ANDREWS

Well, it's the little victories, isn't it?

BRODY ROBERTS

Um, Butler Orson, sir? Am I decent enough to enter, uh, madam congresswoman's Camila's home? I don't want her throwing me out. Or, um, worse.

ORSON LANG III

You seem to have had enough sense to have disrobed your outer garments before diving in. You'll be fine. This way, please.

SFX - FOOTSTEPS WALKING, POOL NOISES FADE TO OUTDOOR AMBIENCE

BRODY ROBERTS

Look before you leap, as my mother always says.

ORSON LANG III

Mothers do know best.

BRODY ROBERTS

Of course she also says, he who hesitates is lost.

ORSON LANG III

Ahh.

BRODY ROBERTS

Maybe she means, don't hesitate to look before leaping, or later you'll get lost. Or something like that.

ORSON LANG III

Perhaps you can continue to mull over the philosophical implications of your mother's folk wisdom up these stairs in the Billiard room while I go and fetch the Inspector some dry clothes.

SFX - DOORS OPEN AND CLOSE, INTERIOR STAIRWAY AMBIENCE

BRODY ROBERTS

I got it!

SFX - HAND CLAP

BRODY ROBERTS (CONT'D)

If I would have looked before I leapt, I would have noticed Miss Lissie before I took most of my clothes off. That would have been good to know. You know, so I could have maybe flexed the biceps a little, you see, while diving in.

PERCY ANDREWS

You flung yourself in the pool like a coked-up wildchild.

BRODY ROBERTS

Well, yeah, but I could have attempted to look a little cooler while doing it. Maybe tweaked the pecs a bit?

SCENE 2 - A Game of PoolSFX - BILLIARD TABLE NOISES, INDOOR AMBIENCE

MR. DONATO

So, say you got some squirrel money, but now you're ready to make it work.

PETER ANSWORTH

Oh, I don't own any pets. I don't make it home most nights. And cat hair sticks to Ferrari leather like duct tape.

MR. DONATO

I don't mean a fur-and-bone squirrel there, ladies' man. Uh, four ball, corner pocket. I mean money like, you been squirrelling away. You know, keeping it outta sight from the old broad, and, eh Uncle Sam, you know? Ahh, darnit.

PETER ANSWORTH

No old broads for me, Mr. Donato. And if I have an Uncle Sammy, my parents didn't tell me anything about him before they passed. But, if you're asking me about investing in something, I want to hear more. But, it's got to be a *sure thing*. Four ball, side pocket.

MR. DONATO

Hey, Peter. I wouldn't even be tellin' you this if I wasn't a thousand percent legit.

PETER ANSWORTH

That sure is a lot of percents, but I've been burned by smooth talkers before. Five ball, that corner. What exactly is this business?

MR. DONATO

Uh, see, uh, that's the special part. It's not exactly a business, per se, so it doesn't have all of the limitations and encumbrances forthwith. Uh, you know, it's more of an executive organization command structure. Sure, they may sell who's-its and what's-its. But, it isn't really the important part. It's about establishing yourself as, you know, one of the 16 *prime players*.

PERCY ANDREWS

This *organizational command structure* wouldn't happen to resemble a pyramid, would it?

MR. DONATO

Hey, who are you guys? And no, it's not a pyramid.  
If you *smart* guys must know, I call it a binary  
matrix.

PETER ANSWORTH

*Binary Matrix*? Hmm, I like that. Sounds sort of  
revolutionary. Did you come up with that by  
yourself, Mr. Donato?

BRODY ROBERTS

Hey, where is everyone else? I only see you two.  
Orson made it seem like there would be a ton of  
people up here.

PETER ANSWORTH

Well, let's see. Uh, Connie Hect took a phone call.  
She is...somewhere. Uh, who are you guys again?  
More cops?

BRODY ROBERTS

Connie Hect, as in the U-yorkshire-twit-face CEO?

PETER ANSWORTH

The very one.

BRODY ROBERTS

I still wear my Pioneer Beta flair! I still sing  
that jingle of hers in the shower every morning!

MR. DONATO

(singing)

I want to know who you are, Yorkshire!

MR. DONATO & BRODY ROBERTS

(singing in unison)

I want to know your heart's desire!

MR. DONATO, BRODY ROBERTS AND PETER ANSWORTH

(singing in unison)

Together we soar higher and higher  
U-Yorkshire-Twit-Face, DOT COM! (commence cheers)

BRODY ROBERTS

High fives! All around, bring it in.

SFX - ASSORTED HIGH FIVES

PERCY ANDREWS

Wait, she actually named her company Twit-Face?  
That can't be legal, can it?

PETER ANSWORTH

She just did it as a college assignment.

BRODY ROBERTS

Go, Axe People!

PETER ANSWORTH

Chop! Chop! Chop!

BRODY ROBERTS

Then that little assignment blew up.

MR. DONATO

Big times.

BRODY ROBERTS

I'd say. Everyone in the tri-county area has a  
UYorkshireTwitFace account.

PERCY ANDREWS

But, why not just use regular Facebook or Twitter  
like everyone else?

MR. DONATO, BRODY ROBERTS AND PETER ANSWORTH

(All laugh ridiculously)

MR. DONATO

(Still laughing uncontrollably)  
Tea and crumpets here wants to know why we don't  
use Facebook and Twitter like everyone else!

MR. DONATO, BRODY ROBERTS AND PETER ANSWORTH

(All still laughing, finally dies down, bit of a  
pause)

PERCY ANDREWS

Instagram?

MR. DONATO, BRODY ROBERTS AND PETER ANSWORTH

(Ruckus laughter again)

PERCY ANDREWS

I'm going to stop naming *worldwide* social media  
platforms and start all over again: Where is  
everyone else?

PETER ANSWORTH

I think it's just the three of us. That's Mr.  
Donato, all around good guy and money genius. Sucks  
at billiards, though.

MR. DONATO

Nice to meet ya'. Don't listen to Peter, I beat him  
twice before you guys got here. And, I don't know  
about throwing around official terms like, you  
know, hey genius.

(MORE)

MR. DONATO (CONT'D)

But I do specialize in financial services that could use, you know, a little bit of legal finesse. Here, take a card. Both of ya'.

SFX - BUSINESS CARDS HANDED OUT

PETER ANSWORTH

I'm Peter Answorth, no business cards on me, sorry. Pleasure to meet you both. If you've heard of "Goop Gobs," that was me. Well, it was my parents. Pretty big deal back in the day.

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah, I'm sorry. I don't know what that is.

PERCY ANDREWS

Wow! I used to keep a tin of that evil, invasive slime in a drawer next to a Rubik's cube at my first desk at the BNC. (laughing) I used to terrorize the whole floor with that smelly goo.

BRODY ROBERTS

Percy Andrews, an office prankster? (whispers) The legend grows!

PERCY ANDREWS

Do you still make that stuff? I'd be chuffed to bits to snag a new tin!

PETER ANSWORTH

Oh, I sold the company not long after mom and dad died. I do still have a few unopened pallets in the garage, though. Having it there reminds me of them.

MR. DONATO

Hey, you're forgetting about that preacher man, Peter.

PETER ANSWORTH

Right. Although, I think he just stopped by. He wasn't technically invited.

MR. DONATO

Camila didn't seem to mind none.

PETER ANSWORTH

Yeah, she knew him. Still seemed surprised to see him, though. They had a conversation. But, I don't think he was planning on hanging around for our meeting.

PERCY ANDREWS

Meeting?

PETER ANSWORTH

Yeah. For Camila's campaign. You know she is a U.S. Congresswoman, right?

MR. DONATO

Hey, that's right. We *elect* our leaders here. Maybe you guys could learn a little something from the colonists?

BRODY ROBERTS

Here, here!

PETER ANSWORTH

Freedom.

SFX - ASSORTED HIGH FIVES

BRODY ROBERTS

Murica!

SFX - MORE HIGH FIVES, HUGS

PERCY ANDREWS

(flummoxed)

We also elect our...

(sigh) Americans.

MR. DONATO

Hey, We've forgotten about that campaign lady. Uhh, you know...

PETER ANSWORTH

Ikonya?

MR. DONATO

Yeah, Ikonya.

PERCY ANDREWS

Ikonya Hoverdale?

PETER ANSWORTH

Ikonya Hoverdale.

PERCY ANDREWS

(slowly, then building steam)

Oh, wow. Wow, wow, wow, WOW!

BRODY ROBERTS

Mr. Andrews. You look positively giddy. What is it? Is she like a hot campaign director or something?

PERCY ANDREWS

What? No! I mean, she's okay. I mean...(pause) Come here.

SFX - PERCY AND BRODY WALK AWAY FROM MR. DONATO AND PETER

PERCY ANDREWS (CONT'D)

(under breath)

Look, this was already going to be a really good podcast. I'll admit that. We had a Congresswoman and a gun crime happening on her property *while she was here*. I could phone it in - *and I was definitely phoning it in* - and still get on the rotation for the Sunday shows for years to come just because of this story.

SFX - MR. DONATO AND PETER ANSWORTH RESUME PLAYING POOL

MR. DONATO (O.S.)

It was my shot, right Peter?

PETER ANSWORTH (O.S.)

Yeah, right. Nice try.

BRODY ROBERTS

(also under breath)

Oh, Mr. Andrews.

PERCY ANDREWS

Percy.

BRODY ROBERTS

Right. Mr. Percy Andrews. You've not been phoning it in at all. You've been... magnificent.

PERCY ANDREWS

Well, if you think that pathetic drivel was good, prepare to be amazed! I'm about to show you what a real reporter can do. If I can pull this off, I will stride into the BNC offices next week with my nose high in the air and write my own checks.

BRODY ROBERTS

You will?

PERCY ANDREWS

I will. And the first check I cash would be banishing that American witch from England, sending her across the pond and back under whatever fallen house she crawled out from under.

BRODY ROBERTS

Oh. Okay.





PERCY ANDREWS

Goodness, Brody! At least try to follow me! Do you know how many Congressmen are in the U.S. House of Representatives?

BRODY ROBERTS

Uh, eleventeen hundred?

PERCY ANDREWS

No. Of course you don't know, you are an American. Wait, what? Never mind. It's four-hundred-thirty-five. That's four-hundred-thirty-five seats up for grab every two years.

BRODY ROBERTS

Eleventeen is just a made up number my mom and I say when we don't know how many.

PERCY ANDREWS

That's great, Brody. Stay focused. Even with Ikonya's royal screw up of the Presidential race, she is still top-tier talent. Maybe the best campaign manager the Democrats have. She wouldn't be wasting her time running Camila Masters' little campaign for Congress.

BRODY ROBERTS

Why not?

PERCY ANDREWS

Isn't it patently obvious by now? Camilla has no real challengers.

BRODY ROBERTS

Maybe they're just friends, or something?

PERCY ANDREWS

She could win back her seat without running a single advertisement. She's young, tough, easy on the eyes, comes from a diverse background...

BRODY ROBERTS

Just here to eat dinner?

PERCY ANDREWS

No.

BRODY ROBERTS

People do enjoy dinner. You know, eating in the afternoon?

PERCY ANDREWS

Ikonya wouldn't show her face in this little backwoods town to run a sleepy, already won Congressional race.

BRODY ROBERTS

Fun and conversation and all of that? My mom and I like dinners almost every day.

PERCY ANDREWS

Not people like Camilla. Or Ikonya, for that matter. Just think about who is here. You have that guy over there who seems to know how to discreetly (coughs) *illegally* move some money around.

BRODY ROBERTS

Mr. Donato?

MR. DONATO

Hey, I heard my name! You messed up my shot!

BRODY ROBERTS

Sorry, Mr. Donato!

PETER ANSWORTH

Don't let him bother you. He was going to miss anyway.

PERCY ANDREWS

(quieter, to Brody)

Right. Campaign finance laws can be a real narky bother. And then you have the dumb, rich mate who can't wait to give his dead parent's money away.

BRODY ROBERTS

Peter, the goo guy!

PERCY ANDREWS

Goo guy?

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah. Peter. The goo guy.

PERCY ANDREWS

Do you have to call him that? Let's not call him that.

BRODY ROBERTS

Goo man?

PERCY ANDREWS

Yes, Brody. The word "guy" is what I had a problem with.

BRODY ROBERTS

Whatever. Peter the...rich overgrown kid? Go on.

PERCY ANDREWS

Yeah. And now, let's add a social media expert to the equation.

BRODY ROBERTS

Connie Hect!

PERCY ANDREWS

And in case this all isn't enough to convince you, let's throw in an impromptu heartfelt meeting with a spiritual advisor.

BRODY ROBERTS

The mysterious preacher!

PERCY ANDREWS

Yes! So, you know what all of this means, right?

BRODY ROBERTS

Eleventeen!

PERCY ANDREWS

I'm going to ignore that. (pause) Camila Masters is running for President!

BRODY ROBERTS

What? Wow. What makes you so sure?

PERCY ANDREWS

(pause) I'm going to pretend you didn't just say that, either.

BRODY ROBERTS

Say what?

PERCY ANDREWS

(Suddenly realizing)  
Of course! *That's* why we got called here. This murder could Chappaquiddick her campaign before it ever got started.

BRODY ROBERTS

Chappa, quick it, what?

PERCY ANDREWS

It was a, scandal. A long time ago. It's not important. They *need* us.

BRODY ROBERTS

Who needs us?

PERCY ANDREWS

The Masters. Camila. We hold all of the cards.

BRODY ROBERTS

We do?

PERCY ANDREWS

We most certainly do. Now I just need to decide what I want in return.

BRODY ROBERTS

What you want?

PERCY ANDREWS

Yes!

BRODY ROBERTS

In return?

PERCY ANDREWS

You may not realize it yet, but we have found a desperate golden goose and she is about to lay a big, bloated egg full of your wildest dreams. We just need to manage the Inspector. Oh, no! Pull up the recording app on your phone. We have to know what they are talking about right now!

BRODY ROBERTS

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

SFX - PHONE TAKEN FROM POCKET, APP BEEPS

BRODY ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Ok, clicking on his button. And.. I'm not hearing audio.

PERCY ANDREWS

What? You said this would work! Try harder!

BRODY ROBERTS

There's nothing to try. It just isn't. Wait. The voice-to-text transcription is coming through. I can scroll back and at least read what he has been saying.

SFX - APP BEEPS

PERCY ANDREWS

(Pause) Well, don't keep me in suspense. What are they talking about?

BRODY ROBERTS

Umm. Nothing with the Masters yet. Although, judging by his colorful selection of four-letter words, he *really, really* did not like the cookies.

PERCY ANDREWS

Ah, sweet little victories.

BRODY ROBERTS

And he complained the suit he borrowed didn't make him look like a "real detective."

PERCY ANDREWS

Well, not from Baker Street, anyway.

BRODY ROBERTS

And then Orson, I assume, promised to put his trench coat in the fryer.

PERCY ANDREWS

The fryer?

BRODY ROBERTS

(pause) That probably is supposed to say the dryer.

PERCY ANDREWS

You think?

BRODY ROBERTS

The technology isn't perfect.

PERCY ANDREWS

(mockingly)  
The *future*.

BRODY ROBERTS

Hey! I think Camilla just got there! It's starting!

PERCY ANDREWS

Monitor that conversation while I start interviewing whomever I can find. I need to get a grasp on what transpired here this afternoon so I can leverage that to best benefit me.

BRODY ROBERTS

Umm...

PERCY ANDREWS

I mean, us.

BRODY ROBERTS

Okay?

MR. DONATO

Oh, yeah! Peter scratched on the 8 ball! Hey, I win again! You guys hear that? Hey! You guys never even told us who you were.

SCENE 3 - The Unlikely Suspect

SFX - GYMNASIUM INDOOR AMBIENCE

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
(gagging, spitting, groaning noises)

SFX - WALKING INTO ROOM

JAVIER MASTERS  
If you are as persistent in solving this crime as you are attempting to find a decent kale cookie in that pile... Well, our murderer doesn't stand a chance, does he?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
These things are criminal. Who would even concoct such a sin against nature? I mean, it's a cookie. A pure, beautiful shining light in the darkness. What miscreant would defile such a sacred delicacy?

JAVIER MASTERS  
That would be our chef, The Sizzle.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
The Sizzle?

JAVIER MASTERS  
Pretentious little Jamie Oliver TV wannabe who has replaced all my delicious meals with sadness and cucumbers.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
I hate him.

JAVIER MASTERS  
My wife disagrees. Having a celebrity chef, even just an aspiring celebrity chef, is something of a status symbol in D.C..

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
If we end up needing to frame someone for this murder, I know who to cuff.

JAVIER MASTERS  
Tempting.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE  
Where is your wife? I thought she had something she needed to discuss with me before I go solve this baby.



JAVIER MASTERS

Sorry, I'm just the opening act. Elvis has not yet entered the building.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Let's hurry up and start taking care of business then, Colonel Tom.

JAVIER MASTERS

My apologies for not introducing myself. It's Javier. Camila and I were married 7 years ago right after she won a seat on the Yorkshire city council. I volunteered on her campaign. Now, here we are. She's a Congresswoman and I oversee the family moonshine company.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Moonshine. How exciting.

JAVIER MASTERS

Legal moonshine, of course. It's only a small little engine that could, but I'm proud of it. We are proud of it.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

You should be. Small businesses can be stressful.

JAVIER MASTERS

Camila is made of stone. I lean on her. It's working for us.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

You do make a beautiful couple.

JAVIER MASTERS

She's a beauty. I'm the beast.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Okay, you are drowning me in metaphors.

JAVIER MASTERS

We are literally 20 feet away from a body floating face down in my pool.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Half floating, but there is an obvious gunshot to the back. He *probably* died from that just before drowning. Well, maybe. Coroners always take way too long to commit to anything.

Anyway. Sorry. Too soon?

JAVIER MASTERS

Too soon? When wouldn't be too soon? Wait. I forgot  
I have to do this.

SFX - DEVICE PLACED ON TABLE, WHITE NOISE GENERATED

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.S.)

What, what is that? Are you trying to hypnotize me?  
It won't work! I'm terrified of waterfalls!

JAVIER MASTERS (O.S.)

Waterfalls? What? No! Why?

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (O.S.)

Why? Have you ever imagined being trapped in an  
irresistible current, unable to do anything but  
struggle helplessly while seeing your impending  
doom draw closer and closer and closer, until WHAM!

SFX - HAND SLAPS TABLE HARD, DEVICE FALLS AND SHUTS OFF

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE (CONT'D)

You crash into the blinding white waves below! But  
that isn't water you hit, no! Even if you are  
fortunate enough to avoid the many, many jagged  
rocks, which you most certainly will not, that  
water may as well be concrete as far as what it  
does to your body.

JAVIER MASTERS

I think it's broken.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Yes! You're broken! But, not only broken! It would  
also rip your skin clean off! Waterfalls are not to  
be trifled with. TLC knew what they were talking  
about!

JAVIER MASTERS

Luckily for you, the nearest waterfall is a full 7  
miles downstream from here.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

(frightened)

There's a waterfall nearby? How have I lived in  
this town for so long and not know that?

JAVIER MASTERS

The river is back in the woods a fair amount. At  
the foot of a mountain. Where rivers tend to form.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

That, that is disconcerting. So, what kind of trick were you trying to pull with that hypnotizer gadget?

JAVIER MASTERS

That was a white-noise generator. It is supposed to make sure conversations can not be recorded. Easier than a pat down.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Why would I want to record a conversation that is supposed to have nothing to do with the case at hand?

JAVIER MASTERS

Well, that may not have been entirely forthcoming. And since we are being honest now, I don't have time to be subtle. I know who killed Reel E. Biggs, but I'm going to need your help to prove it.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

That's positively fantastic! I'm about to go 28 and 0. Who's our boy?

JAVIER MASTERS

First, there's a few wrinkles in the loincloth.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

I'm going to need another life preserver.

JAVIER MASTERS

Fine. Plain talk. There's 2 problems. The first being, the murderer is going to have an air-tight alibi regarding his whereabouts at the time of the killing.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

That is definitely problematic. And the second, um, fly in the ointment?

JAVIER MASTERS

See? Everyone likes metaphors. The second problem, and this will be BY FAR the toughest nut to crack - We MUST have a killer in custody before the 11 o'clock news runs with this story.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

That's a little under 3 hours from now! Why would I want to rush my investigation simply to protect the reputation of Javier and Camila Masters?

JAVIER MASTERS

It's a lot to go into. And, it's not just us. There are forces at play bigger than...anything. Right now, all you have to know is that SOMEONE is being led away in handcuffs before 11 p.m.. One way or another, this ends tonight. That much is guaranteed.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Well, since you are already convinced you know who did it, maybe wrapping this thing up before 11 will be like, uh, taking candy from a baby?

JAVIER MASTERS

That's a simile.

INSPECTOR VIRLO MORTON LEE

Dangit! I knew it! Just spill the beans already! Who is our bad boy?

JAVIER MASTERS

(long pause)  
Governor Matthew Wise.