



Scripts.com

Mystery Woman: Game Time

By Michael Sloan

[JINGLE FROM COMPUTER]

CAN I HELP YOU:

WITH SOMETHING?

UNH!

AAH!

UHH!

THIS CAN'T BE

THE WHOLE SHIPMENT.

PHILBY, TELL ME THIS

IS NOT THE WHOLE SHIPMENT.

Philby:

THAT PACKING SLIP?

IT'S ON THE COUNTER.

WE'RE GONNA SELL

ALL THIS AT A BOOK SIGNING?

IF DONALD FISKE IS DOING

THE SIGNING, I AM.

DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS

BEFORE THEY HATCH.

HE'S ALREADY CANCELED 2 TIMES.

3. HE'S KIND OF--

- TEMPERAMENTAL?

- UNRELIABLE.

- DECEITFUL.

- ECCENTRIC.

THE MAN HAS NOT MADE

A PUBLIC APPEARANCE

IN OVER 2 YEARS.

WHICH BOOKS ARE SHOR IN THE ORDER?

HIS SECOND.

MURDER BY ICE CREAM.

I READ THAT ONE.

NOT AS GOOD AS THE FIRST.

IT WAS A BEST-SELLER,

CASSIE.

Cassie:

HOW EXACTLY DID YOU GE THE ELUSIVE MR. FISKE

TO AGREE TO A SIGNING?

HE COULDN'T RESIST MY CHARM,

MY GRACE.

YOU'VE NEVER MET HIM,

HAVE YOU?
APPARENTLY, MY TELEPHONE
VOICE IS PRETTY ENTICING.
MORE THAN JUS YOUR VOICE.
WHAT?
THAT GUY OVER THERE.
HE'S BEEN LOOKING AT YOU
MORE THAN THAT BOOK
HE'S BEEN PRETENDING
TO READ.
NO, HE HASN'T. REALLY?
YEAH. GO ASK HIM
WHAT HE WANTS.
HAS THAT WORKED FOR YOU?
NO. I'M A D.A.
ONLY GUYS I MEE ARE PUBLIC DEFENDERS
AND ALLEGED FELONS.
SO, WHAT? ALL YOUR DATES
END WITH A PLEA?
SAM, SAM.
I'LL SEE YOU LATER.
HI. UM, SOMEONE WILL
HELP YOU IN A MINUTE.
OH, THANK YOU.
I WAS JUST BROWSING.
IS THIS YOUR STORE?
NO. I'M JUS A FRIEND OF THE OWNER'S.
BYE.

ARE YOU LOOKING:

FOR SOMETHING SPECIAL?
ARE YOU SAMANTHA KINSEY?
- YEAH.
- RANDY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU.
RANDY?
RANDY LAWRENCE.
HE SAYS YOU'VE KNOWN
EACH OTHER SINCE--
BRADLEY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST LOOKING OU FOR MY INTEREST.
YOUR INTERESTS HAVE
NOTHING TO DO WITH MY BUSINESS.
BESIDES, WHAT YOU THOUGHT, THIS

WHOLE IDEA WAS STUPID, REMEMBER?
BUT THEN I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE
RIGHT ABOUT TEST-MARKETING THE GAME.
STINKY.
STINKY LAWRENCE.
NOBODY'S CALLED ME
THAT SINCE--
YOU'RE STINKY LAWRENCE.
FROM COLBERT OLSON
ELEMENTARY.
MRS. DONNOR'S CLASS.
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE
FRESHMAN YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL.
I KNEW YOU'D REMEMBER,
SAMMY.
I HEARD YOU TOOK OVER
YOUR UNCLE'S BOOKSTORE.
- SAMANTHA.
- RANDY.
WHO ARE YOU?
BRADLEY STILLMAN.
E-MUSING GAMES.
WHAT IS THAT? VIDEO GAMES?
COMPUTER GAMES?
EXACTLY.
HOURS OF MIND-NUMBING GLEE
WATCHING SOME NONHUMAN
KILL AND MAIM EVERYTHING
IN ITS PATH?
BUT THE SOUND EFFECTS
ARE AWESOME.
NO, THANKS.
HEY, YOU SEE,
NOW THAT'S WHY I CREATED
THE WORLD'S VERY FIRST COMPUTER GAME MYSTERY.
I CALL IT WHODUNNIT.
IT'S GOING TO BE AVAILABLE
EXCLUSIVELY AT MYSTERY WOMAN.
I SELL BOOKS, NOT GAMES.
WHODUNNIT IS VERY MUCH
MORE THAN JUST A GAME.
IT'S THE NEXT STEP
IN THE EVOLUTION OF MYSTERY.
YOUR BOOKSTORE IS THE PERFECT LAUNCHING PAD FOR IT.

MOST OF MY CUSTOMERS DON'T HAVE
COMPUTERS, AND EVEN IF THEY DID,
WHY WOULD I WANT TO SELL THEM
SOMETHING THAT KEPT THEM FROM READING?
IT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS.
YOU'RE TOUGH, SAMMY.
I LIKE THAT. TELL YOU WHA I'M GONNA DO.
I'M GOING TO PUT THE GAME ON YOUR
SHELVES ENTIRELY ON CONSIGNMENT,
NO COST TO YOU, WHATSOEVER.
WE'LL SELL IT FOR \$24.95 A UNIT.
I'LL CUT YOU IN FOR HALF.
THAT'S \$12.50 A UNI FOR DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.
\$12.50 A UNIT. WOW.
DON'T DECIDE RIGHT NOW.
TAKE IT HOME. PLAY THE GAME.
IF IT'S NOT THE GREATEST MYSTERY
THAT YOU'VE EVER--
THANKS, BUT NO, THANKS.

- SAMMY.

- STINKY.

IT'S GREAT SEEING
YOU AGAIN.
YOU, TOO, RANDY LAWRENCE.
VERY NICE MEETING YOU.
YOU KNOW, WE CAN TAKE THIS TO THE
GAMERS AT NEXT WEEK'S CONVENTION.
SAMANTHA.
FISKE JUST CALLED.
HE'S CANCELED AGAIN.
THAT'S 4.

[SIGHS]

[TELEPHONE RINGS]

Voice mail:

PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE.

[BEEP]

OH, UH, HELLO,

MR. FISKE.

THIS IS SAMANTHA KINSEY

FROM MYSTERY WOMAN,

AND I WAS JUST LOOKING

AT MY CALENDAR,

AND I REALIZED THA THE LAST WEEK OF THE MONTH

IS, UH,
THE WESTERN DAYS FESTIVAL.
SO, I WAS THINKING THAT WE COULD
RESCHEDULE YOUR BOOK SIGNING,
UM, TO FEATURE YOUR BOOK
THE PALE HORSE DUDE RANCH,
WHICH I KNOW IS YOUR FIRS AND PROBABLY VERY CLOSE
TO YOUR HEART. SO, UH, ANYWAY,
JUST GIVE ME A CALL. PLEASE.
THANK YOU SO MUCH,
MR. FISKE.
HE'S NEVER GONNA CALL.
MAYBE THE SIXTH MESSAGE
IS THE CHARM.
IT BETTER BE.
I'M GOING TO BE LEF WITH OVER A HUNDRED BOOKS
IF I CAN'T SWEET-TALK HIM
INTO RESCHEDULING.
YEAH, I COULDN'T HELP
BUT OVERHEAR--
RANDY, NOT NOW.
WERE YOU JUST TALKING
TO DONALD FISKE?
I BELIEVE THE LADY
TOLD YOU TO LEAVE.
OK.
WAIT, WAIT.
I KNOW I'M GOING
TO REGRET THIS.
YOU KNOW DONALD FISKE?
THE WRITER, RIGHT?
YEAH, FISKEY AND ME
GO WAY BACK.
USED TO BUMP INTO HIM
IN L.A. ALL THE TIME.
FISKEY?
HATES WHEN I CALL HIM
THAT. FUNNY GUY. TOTAL SLOB.
IT'S A WONDER HE GETS

ANYTHING DONE:

START TO FINISH:

THROUGH ALL THAT MESS.

SO, DONALD FISKE
ACTUALLY TAKES YOUR CALLS?
WELL, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM
IN A COUPLE OF YEARS, BUT YEAH.
YEAH. TOTAL FIRST-NAME BASIS.
I'D BE HAPPY TO PUT IN A GOOD WORD
FOR YOU NEXT TIME I'M IN L.A.
- HE LIVES HERE NOW.
- REALLY?
YEAH, HE MOVED OUT OF L.A. TRYING TO
GET AWAY FROM CRAZED FANS AND ALL.
- HMM.
- SO...
YOU COULD REALLY

GIVE HIM A CALL:

AND PUT IN A GOOD WORD
FOR ME?
SURE. WHAT KIND OF QUID
DO I GET FOR MY QUO?
EVERYONE WHO PLAYS I LOVES IT.
I DON'T KNOW.
JUST PLAY THE GAME.
YOU WON'T REGRET THIS.
I ALREADY DO.
SEE YA, SAMMY.
SAMANTHA.
RIGHT, RIGHT. SAMANTHA.
YOU KNOW, I OUGHTA
TAKE A CUE FROM HIM
AND DO A LITTLE HUSTLING
OF MY OWN.

Woman:

YOU KNOW YOU WANT ME BACK.

Fiske:

OH, GET OUTTA HERE!
OH, COME ON. COME ON.
FOR GOD'S SAKE!
CAN I HELP YOU?
UM, I-- I JUS STOPPED BY.
IS-- SHOULD I COME BACK
AT A BETTER TIME?

IF YOU WANT.

Fiske:

ARE THEY OK:

IN THERE?

IT'S NOTHING. MY PARENTS
ARE JUST COMMUNICATING.

Fiske:

MAYBE IF YOU'D STOP
COMPLAINING FOR 5 MINUTES.
YOUR TRYING TO GET YOUR HANDS ON
EVERYTHING. NOT ANYMORE. THAT'S OVER.

EVERYTHING I DID,

I DID FOR LOVE!

YEAH, LOVE OF MONEY.

YOU NEED ME, FISKE,

AND YOU KNOW IT.

YEAH, WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK
TO YOUR GENERAL JERK BOYFRIEND.

- EXCUSE ME.

- WHO ARE YOU?

I'M SAMANTHA KINSEY.

I OWN MYSTERY WOMAN.

I'M HERE

ABOUT THE BOOK SIGNING.

MAYBE THIS IS A BAD TIME.

WHAT WOULD BE A GOOD TIME?

FOR THE SIGNING?

- WHEN AND WHERE, SUSANNA?

- SAMANTHA.

THAT WASN'T MY QUESTION.

- THURSDAY.

- WEDNESDAY. 6 P.M.

- BUT HE SAID--

- I'LL DO THE SPEAKING FOR MR. FISKE,
AND HE'LL BE THERE!

CAMERON, IN THE CAR.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE,

HMM?

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

I WAS JUST, UH,

RETHINKING ARMAGEDDON.

OH, THAT'S FUNNY.
THAT WOMAN.
JODY.
JODY.
SHE SAID THAT YOU
WOULD DO THE BOOK SIGNING.
WELL, SHE LIED.
THAT'S WHAT SHE DOES.
SHE OPENS HER MOUTH.
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH-BLAH-BLAH.
LIE, LIE, LIE, LIE, LIE.
I'D PAY MONEY TO ANYBODY WHO COULD
SHUT THAT WOMAN UP FOR GOOD.
THAT'S A PRETTY
SCARY THING TO SAY.
WELL, YOU KNOW,
I DON'T MEAN IT.
SEE, THAT'S WHAT YOU DO,
IS YOU TERRORIZE THE ONES
YOU LOVE.

IS THAT FROM:

YOUR NEW BOOK?
NO. THAT'S FROM BEING MARRIED TO
THAT WOMAN FOR TOO MANY YEARS.
SHE SAID YOU'D DO
THE SIGNING ON WEDNESDAY.
WELL, I WON'T.
MICE.
NOT LOYAL LIKE DOGS,
BUT THEY'RE GOOD COMPANY.

BETTER COMPANY:

THAN YOUR WIFE?
JODY'S MY EX-WIFE.
SHE LEFT MANY YEARS AGO.
SHE RAN OFF WITH A HUSTLER
WHO SPENT ALL OF HER MONEY.
EXCUSE ME.MYMONEY.
- TILL I CUT HER OFF.
- AND THE BOY?
THAT'S CAMERON.
HE'S MY SON.
HEH. I DIDN'T WIN ANY PRIZES

IN THE PARENTING DEPARTMENT.
SHE'S GOT HIM SO MESSED-UP...
THAT HE WON'T EVEN WALK THROUGH
THE FRONT DOOR OF THE HOUSE.
NEVER?
NEVER.
THEY'VE ONLY BEEN
AROUND FOR A FEW WEEKS.
SHE SAYS SHE'S READY
TO RECONCILE.
WITH MY WALLET, I THINK.
JODY USED TO BE MY MUSE.
WHEN WE FIRST MET, WE WERE
LIKE BUTTERFLIES IN HEAT.
WELL, SHE LEFT,
AND SHE TOOK MY WINGS.
WRITER'S BLOCK.
TELL YOU WHAT, I'D SIT AROUND
FOR HOURS, DAYS SOMETIMES.
I USED TO FIDDLE AROUND WITH THIS
COMPUTER GAME THAT I WAS TINKERING WITH.
WELL, THANK YOU
FOR YOUR TIME, MR. FISKE.
HEY, UH-- LISTEN, UM...
I HAVE A DEADLINE,
BUT MY PUBLISHERS ARE
AFTER ME TO TURN IN AN OUTLINE,
BUT IF I FINISH BY
WEDNESDAY, THEN I'LL--
I'LL, UH-- I'LL DO YOUR
BOOK SIGNING FOR YOU, YES?
REALLY?
- WELL, IN THAT CASE,
- GET TO WORK.
HMM.
THANK YOU.
OH, THIS IS THE PART.
AH, WAIT, WAIT, WAIT.
WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?

FOR THE PICTURE:

TO COME BACK.
HOW 'BOUT WE TRY VOODOO AND
STICK HOT SKEWERS IN THE SET?

NO, IT'S NOT THE TV. IT'S THE DVD
PLAYER. I SPILLED COFFEE ON IT.

SO MUCH:

FOR OLD MOVIE NIGHT.
WELL, WE STILL HAVE
LOTS OF POPCORN.
I KNOW I'M GOING
TO REGRET THIS.
LET'S PLAY WHODUNNIT.

THE DORKY GAME:

FOR COMPUTER GEEKS EVERYWHERE.

WE WILL PLAY:

FOR 5 MINUTES,
MAKE FUN OF HOW LAME IT IS
UNTIL THE POPCORN IS GONE,
- OR DIE OF BOREDOM.
- I'M IN.
LET'S GIVE IT A TRY.
[GUNSHOTS]
[WOMAN SCREAMS]
LAME.
SO LAME.

Samantha:

THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
NO, NO, NO.
DON'T GO IN THERE.
DON'T LET HER GO
IN THERE.
[DOOR CREAKS]

Cassie:

HEY, TRY THE BRIDGE.

Cassie:

SEE, THERE'S THE GUY.
[CAT MEOWS]
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN!
I SEE IT! I SEE IT.
THROW THE CAT AT HIM.
THROW THE CAT?

OH, YOU GO A BETTER IDEA?

[CAT MEOWS]

THROW IT!

Man:

YEAH.

NICE.

Samantha:

I'M OPENING THE DOORS.

LOOK! THERE HE IS.

THERE HE IS.

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

I'M GETTING HIM.

Man:

Both:

RIGHT IN THE EYE.

OH, THE GIRL'S GETTING AWAY!

OK, I GOT HER.

I GOT HER. I GOT HER.

OH, OH. HERE.

YOU DO IT.

YOU DO IT.

THERE, THERE, THERE.

OOH!

Cassie:

NO, NO. NO WAY!

NO WAY THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER

DID IT!

THE SLINGSHOT. IT WAS IN HER CABANA.

SHE MUST HAVE DONE IT.

OR-- OR UNLESS, THE METER MAID'S

TRAINED SQUIRREL PLANTED IT THERE.

I LOVE THIS GAME.

AND WE'RE ONLY ON LEVEL 3.

THERE ARE 31 MORE TO GO.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S DO LEVEL 4.

OH, IT'S 1:

IN THE MORNING.

- MM-HMM. I GOTTA GO.

- BUT WE JUST STARTED.
I AM HOSTING DONALD FISKE'S BOOK
SIGNING IN 17 HOURS, GIVE OR TAKE.
YEAH, YEAH, I'LL BE THERE.
OK, HOW DO I GET FINGERPRINTS
OFF A SQUIRREL?
HEY, SAMMY!
TRY MY GAME YET?
- HI, RANDY.
- HI. YOU TRY THE GAME?
UH, YEAH, BUT I REALLY
CAN'T TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW.
BUT YOU LIKED IT, RIGHT?
AND DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN' LIKE IT. EVERYBODY LIKES IT.
- JUST TELL ME YOU LIKED IT.
- IT'S GOOD.
IT'S REALLY GOOD.
SEE? TOLD YA. SO WHAT DO YOU THINK?
YOU'RE GONNA SELL IT?
YOU GOTTA SELL IT.
IT SELLS ITSELF.
LOOK, I PRINTED UP POSTCARDS
FOR THE, UH, MAILING.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL PAY
FOR THE POSTAGE, OF COURSE.
IS YOUR CUSTOMER
MAILING LIST COMPUTERIZED?
RANDY, RANDY.
I AM HAPPY TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THIS,
BUT I HAVE DONALD FISKE'S
BOOK SIGNING IN 30 MINUTES.
WHAT?
NOTHING.
HE'S-- HE'S COMING HERE?
YOU OUGHTA STAY. I'M SURE
OLE FISKEY WILL BE HAPPY
TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE.
I GOTTA GO.
I, UH-- I GOTTA PRINT UP
THE POSTERS.
I'M GOING TO PAPER
EVERY TELEPHONE POLE IN TOWN.
"COME TO MYSTERY WOMAN BOOKS,
THE EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTOR OF WHODUNNIT."

RANDY, DON'T DO THAT.
I HAVE NOT AGREED--
I'LL CALL YOU.
COME ON, BRADLEY. LET'S GO.
I'M THINK I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO TAKE A BREAK,
OR I WILL BE DICTATING
MY NEXT BOOK.
THANK YOU.
WELL, I WILL GET YOU
SOME FOOD.
OK. I THINK I'M GONNA GE MYSELF SOMETHING TO DRINK.
HELLO.
MR. FISKE.
I, UM, GOT YOU SOME SHU-FUNG GREEN TEA.
I READ IN AN OLD INTERVIEW
THAT IT WAS YOUR FAVORITE, SO...
I JUST WANTED A LAZY REPORTER
TO LOOK UP THE SPELLING.
OH.
DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T LIKE IT.
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE REALLY
TERRIFIC WITH YOUR FANS.
I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU DIDN' WANT TO DO THE BOOK SIGNING.
WHAT'S THIS?
OH, IT'S JUS A COMPUTER GAME.
WHODUNNIT?
IT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY GREAT.
I DIDN'T THINK I'D LIKE IT,
BUT ONCE YOU GET INTO IT,
IT'S GOT THESE GREAT CLUES
AND THESE WILD CHARACTERS.
I MEAN, IT'S NOT AS GOOD
AS A BOOK, OF COURSE,
BUT, UM-- THE GUY WHO DESIGNED IT,
HE WANTS ME TO SELL IT HERE, AND--
ACTUALLY, HE SAID THAT HE KNOWS YOU.
THE FELLOW WHO CREATED
THIS GAME?
YEAH, UH, HIS NAME IS--
OH!
EXCUSE ME.

Jody:

ON THE EDGE?
IT COULD'VE TAKEN OFF
MY TOE.

Fan:

Man:

THIS IS DISGUSTING.
AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU
DIDN'T SERVE SLOPPY JOES?
- YES.
- [LAUGHS]
WHERE IS MY HUSBAND?
DID YOU CHECK THE AISLES?
- HE'S GONE.
- HE LEFT?
SHOCKED THAT MARRIAGE
DIDN'T LAST.
OUR GUEST OF HONOR LEF WITHOUT SIGNING ALL THE BOOKS.
YEAH. I WONDER
WHERE HE WENT.
CAMERON, HAVE YOU
SEEN YOUR FATHER?
NO.
WE'RE LEAVING.
HELLO?
ANYBODY HOME?
[POLICE RADIO SQUAWKS]
[SIREN WAILS]
JOHNSON AND ABERDEEN.
NINO, I WANT PICTURES
OF EVERYTHING IN THIS ROOM,
YOU GOT IT, BOSS.
ESPECIALLY THAT DESK.
GUYS, I WAN NICE, CLEAN PRINTS.
YES, MA'AM.

JUST TELL ME:

HOW YOU KILLED HIM.
I KEEP TELLING YOU,
I DIDN'T.
DOCTOR, DO YOU HAVE
THE CAUSE OF DEATH YET?
- LOOKS LIKE ASPHYXIA.

- SO YOU SUFFOCATED HIM.
NO. HE WAS LIKE THA WHEN I CAME IN.
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE GUY.
OH, REALLY?
WELL, MY WITNESS HEARS...
WHERE IS SHE?
MS. KINSEY, HOW ABOUT WE DON'T GO
AROUND CONTAMINATING THE CRIME SCENE?
LEAVE THIS UP TO
THE PROFESSIONALS.
IT'S A CRIME SCENE.
SIR, CAN I TURN
THIS COMPUTER OFF?
NO. WHAT'S ON STAYS ON.
JUST TAG IT.
AHEM. MS. KINSEY, PLEASE.
COMING, CHIEF.
SHE SAYS YOU TOLD HER
YOU DID KNOW FISKE,
EVEN BRAGGED ABOUT IT.
BECAUSE I WAS TRYING TO IMPRESS HER.
I WANTED HER TO SELL MY GAME.
HE'S PROBABLY
TELLING THE TRUTH.
HE REALLY DID WANT ME
TO SELL HIS GAME.
SORRY I'M LATE.
FILL ME IN.
THE WRITER IS DEAD,
AND I'M GETTING READY TO ARREST RANDY.
WHY?
HOW ABOUT YOU FOUND HIM
STANDING OVER THE DEAD BODY?
THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING. THE DOOR
WAS WIDE OPEN. ANYBODY COULD'VE COME IN.
WAIT A MINUTE. THIS GUY JUS LIED TO YOU ABOUT KNOWING FISKE,
AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA
VOUCH FOR HIM?
I AM JUS ASKING FOR THE FACTS.
THE FACTS? THIS GUY
JUST STRANGLERED YOUR FRIEND.

DONALD FISKE:

WASN'T EXACTLY MY FRIEND.

I SAID ASPHYXIA,
NOT SUFFOCATION.

ASPHYXIA:

IS LACK OF OXYGEN.
WHICH CAN BE CAUSED

BY SUFFOCATION:

OR WHEN THE RESPIRATORY MUSCLES
ARE SIMPLY PARALYZED.

- HOW SIMPLY?
- BEST GUESS... POISON,
SO YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE TOXICOLOGY TESTS.

I NEED THOSE:

QUICK AS YOU CAN.
THE FINGERPRINTS AND ALL THE
REST OF THE FORENSIC DATA
A.S.A.P., PLEASE.
POISON, HMM.
HE'S GOING WITH US.
LET'S GO.
ON YOUR FEET, SIR.
LET'S GO.

Connors:

HIM ALIVE WAS AT THE BOOKSTORE.
YEAH, IT WAS AT THE BOOK SIGNING.
I WAS GETTING HIM SOME TEA.
SO THAT'S WHEN
I TURNED AWAY FROM HIM
AND I WENT TO PICK UP THE TRAY
THAT JODY FISKE SPILLED.
THE EX-MRS. FISKE
DROPPED A TRAY?
HORS D'OEUVRES.
SO RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE
OF NOTHING IN PARTICULAR,

SHE JUST DROPS:

A TRAY OF FOOD?
I GUESS.
YOU GUESS?
THAT'S WHAT I SAID,

CHIEF.

[DOOR CLOSES]

SORRY IT'S TAKEN SO LONG, FOLKS.

I'LL GET TO ALL OF YOU.

FIRST, YOU...

MRS. FISKE.

THANK YOU.

LAST DOOR:

ON THE RIGHT, PLEASE.

I ALREADY TOLD YOU, THE LAST TIME

I SAW HIM WAS AT THE BOOKSTORE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE HAD ME

WAITING HERE FOR HOURS FOR THIS.

JUST A FEW MORE:

ROUTINE QUESTIONS, MS. FISKE.

I'D LOOK FOR

UNAUTHORIZED VISITORS,

BUT I CAN'T TAKE

MY EYES OFF OF THIS.

NOW, AFTER YOU LEFT THE BOOKSTORE,

WHERE DID YOU GO?

YOU WANT ME:

TO GIVE YOU AN ALIBI?

YES.

I WENT TO THE HOTEL

WITH MY SON. WE WATCHED TV.

THAT'S ALL,

JUST STRAIGHT TO THE HOTEL?

YES.

IF YOU ASK ME, THAT LITTLE BOOKSTORE

TART HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.

MS. KINSEY?

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

SHE'S SUSPICIOUS.

SHE'S SHORT, AND SHE'S NOSY.

SHE WEARS BAD SHOES.

IF SAM WERE HERE,

SHE'D HAVE SOMETHING

TO SAY ABOUT THAT.

- AM I SHORT, CASSIE?

- SHH.

WHEN DID YOU:

LEAVE THE BOOKSTORE?

RIGHT AFTER:

MY MOM AND DAD.

I WANDERED AROUND TOWN A WHILE
AND THEN WENT BACK TO THE HOTEL.

WAS YOUR MOM WITH YOU?

NAH. I DIDN'T SEE HER

UNTIL BREAKFAST.

WHAT'D YOU DO

BACK AT THE HOTEL?

I WATCHED:

A REALLY GOOD OLD MOVIE.

I WANTED FISKE TO GIVE ME AN
ENDORSEMENT FOR MY COMPUTER GAME.

WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK HIM

AT THE BOOKSTORE?

I LEFT THE BOOKSTORE

BEFORE HE GOT THERE.

AND THE NEXT DAY,

YOU SNUCK INTO HIS HOUSE.

I DIDN'T SNEAK. I WENT TO SEE HIM

BECAUSE HE'S A FAMOUS MYSTERY WRITER

AND HIS NAME ON MY PRODUC WOULD HELP BOOST SALES.

AND WHEN HE WOULDN'T COOPERATE,

YOU MURDERED HIM.

NOW, HOW'S THA GONNA HELP MY SALES?

AND ONCE AGAIN,

EVERYBODY IS INNOCENT.

NOT MUCH NEW THERE.

WE KNOW JODY'S LYING,

AND HER SON DIDN'T GIVE HER AN ALIBI.

HE DIDN'T GIVE HIMSELF

ONE, EITHER.

DO YOU KNOW WHY CHIEF CONNORS

DIDN'T PRESS THAT ISSUE?

CASSIE, PRELIMINARY REPORT.

I WAS RIGHT.

- ASPHYXIATION BY POISONING.

- A NERVE AGENT?

NERVE AGENTS ARE REALLY COMMON.

LOT OF PESTICIDES USE 'EM.
FISKE DRANK PESTICIDE?
I WOULDN'T LEAP
TO THAT CONCLUSION.
ALTHOUGH, BY THE LOOKS OF THE BODY,
HE DIED VERY QUICKLY.
NO THRASHING,
NO CONVULSIONS.
SO WHAT DOES THA INDICATE?
WELL, EITHER HE INGESTED A LOT OF
POISON, OR IT WAS VERY, VERY POTENT.
SO THE KEY TO FINDING FISKE'S KILLER
IS FINDING THE SOURCE OF THE POISON.
WHICH IS WHAT CHIEF CONNORS WILL
DO ONCE THE TOX SCREENS COME IN

AND HE KNOWS:

WHICH POISON TO LOOK FOR.
HERE YOU GO, JOHN.
LET'S STEP IT UP.
I GOTTA GET BACK TO WORK.
I KNOW.

Philby:

LIKE "POISON,"
WE'D BE HERE ALL DAY.
THE KEY HERE IS THE VICTIM.
START WITH THE VICTIM AND WORK OUTWARDS.
WE HAVE TO CORRELATE
ALL THE DATABASES.

WHO BENEFITS:

FROM FISKE'S DEATH?
AND THEN LOOKING FOR
COINCIDENCES.
RANDY HAS NO OBVIOUS
CONNECTION TO FISKE.
THEN NARROW IT DOWN
TO UNEXPLAINED COINCIDENCES.
JODY AND HER SON COULD DEFINITELY
BENEFIT FROM THE INHERITANCE.
AND THERE YOU HAVE IT.
CORRELATION-- THE SHOPS
THAT SELL THE POISONS,

ALL THE PEOPLE IN THIS AREA
THAT BOUGHT IT,
AND THE CREDIT-CARD RECORDS
OF THE PURCHASES.

- CORRELATION.

- AND A LEAD.

PHILBY, HOW DO YOU HAVE
ACCESS TO THESE DATABASES?
AREN'T THEY SUPPOSED
TO BE PROTECTED?

THEY ARE. HA HA HA.

- YOU BOUGHT THE POISON.

- OH, PLEASE.

YOU CAN EITHER TALK TO ME,
OR YOU CAN TALK TO THE POLICE,
BUT I KNOW THEY'RE
LOOKING FOR A GOOD SUSPECT,
AND I'M HAPPY
TO GIVE 'EM YOU.

LET'S DISCUSS THIS
IN PRIVATE.

I AM NOBODY'S SUSPECT.

I LOVED DONALD.

FISKE WAS KILLED BY POISON.

YOU BOUGHT THE POISON.

POISON?

THAT WASN'T TO KILL DONALD.

IT WAS TO KILL HIS RODENTS

BEFORE I MOVED IN.

YOU WERE MOVING IN?

YES. WE WERE GONNA

GET REMARRIED.

WOW, I DIDN'T KNOW FISKE VERY WELL,

BUT FROM WHAT HE SAID...

EXACTLY HOW WELL

DID YOU GET TO KNOW DONALD?

I MET HIM THE DAY I MET YOU.

WE TALKED. HE ACCEPTED MY INVITATION.

YOU MEAN SOLICITATION.

WHAT ARE YOU:

TALKING ABOUT?

LIKE I DIDN'T KNOW

WHERE HE WAS HEADED...

THE MINUTE HE STAYED
BEHIND AT THE BOOKSTORE.
HE LEFT.

WAITING OUTSIDE:

IS NOT LEAVING.
OK, WAIT A MINUTE.
ARE YOU SAYING THAT FISKE STAYED
OUTSIDE MY BOOKSTORE AFTER HE LEFT?

LISTEN:

TO LITTLE MISS INNOCENT.
YOU THINK I WAS NEVER
ONTO HIS GAMES?
- WHAT GAMES?
- THEY WERE ALWAYS THE SAME.
"I'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY
MEETING HERE.
I'VE GOT A CRISIS THERE.
BE HOME IN 5 MINUTES."
AND THEN HE SHOWS UP HOURS LATER
REEKING OF INFIDELITY.
FISKE TOLD YOU THAT HE
WANTED TO SEE ME ROMANTICALLY?
HE DIDN'T HAVE TO. HE WAS
WAITING OUTSIDE THE BOOKSTORE.
HE ASKED ME TO LEAVE
WITHOUT HIM,
SAID THAT HE HAD TO
TALK TO SOME GUY.
WHAT GUY?
I DON'T KNOW.
ROCKY, RORY...
RANDY? RANDY LAWRENCE? FISKE
WAS TALKING TO RANDY LAWRENCE.
IT WAS JUST AN EXCUSE
TO GET ME TO LEAVE.
MAYBE.
MS. KINSEY,
MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?
KEEP YOUR NOSE OU OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

THANK YOU:

FOR THE ADVICE.

SAMMY, HEY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS:

IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

COME IN.

YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED

TO SEE THIS YET.

IT WAS GONNA BE A SURPRISE.

I BUILT IT FOR YOUR STORE.

SEE? IT ACCOMMODATES

3 CUSTOMERS AT ONCE,

EACH ONE PLAYING A SPECIALLY

LIMITED LOOP OF THE SOFTWARE.

WHY DID YOU LIE TO CHIEF

CONNORS ABOUT KNOWING FISKE?

- I DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

- YOU TOLD ME YOU DID KNOW HIM.

WELL, THAT WAS JUS TO GET YOU TO TRY THE GAME.

SOMEBODY SAW YOU TALKING

TO FISKE OUTSIDE MY STORE.

- NO, THEY DIDN'T.

- HE CERTAINLY ACTED LIKE HE KNEW YOU.

WHEN HE SAW YOUR PROMOTIONAL MATERIALS,

HE GOT REALLY AGGRAVATED,

THE KIND OF AGGRAVATED RESERVED FOR

PEOPLE WHO HAVE ACTUALLY MET YOU.

- I NEVER MET HIM.

- NEVER MET WHO?

ARE WE TALKING ABOUT DONALD FISKE?

I WAS. RANDY NOT SO MUCH.

- ARREST HIM FOR MURDER.

- LOOK, I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE.

THE DAMNING EVIDENCE

CAME OUT OF YOUR OWN MOUTH, SON.

YOU CLAIMED YOU NEVER TOUCHED

ANYTHING AT THE MURDER SCENE.

THAT'S RIGHT.

I DIDN'T.

WELL, YOUR FINGERPRINTS

WERE FOUND ON SEVERAL ITEMS,

INCLUDING A DRINKING GLASS

THAT HAD TRACES OF POISON ON IT.

NO. NO, NO, NO,

I NEVER TOUCHED--
DON'T SAY ANYTHING
WITHOUT TALKING TO YOUR LAWYER.
AS MY GOOD FRIEND MIRANDA WOULD SAY,
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT.
MS. KINSEY.
IF YOU GIVE UP THAT RIGHT,
ANYTHING YOU SAY CAN AND WILL BE
USED AGAINST YOU IN A COURT OF LAW.
YOU DON'T THINK THAT RANDY
KILLED FISKE, DO YOU?
JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T OPPOSE BAIL
DOESN'T MEAN I THINK HE'S INNOCENT.

THE EVIDENCE:

IS CIRCUMSTANTIAL.
POISON IS PREMEDITATED.
PEOPLE DON'T JUST CARRY IT AROUND
UNLESS THEY'RE GONNA USE IT.
OK, SO HOW DID RANDY
GET FISKE TO DRINK IT?
IT'S NOT LIKE HE HAD
A WEAPON POINTED AT HIS HEAD.
I DON'T HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS.
SOMETIMES CIRCUMSTANTIAL IS
ALL YOU NEED TO INFER THE TRUTH.
IN THIS CASE,
IT LOOKS LIKE RANDY DID IT.
- WHY? BECAUSE NO ONE ELSE COULD HAVE.
- I GOTTA GO.
YOU KNOW, NOT A LOT OF LAWYERS COULD'VE
COME UP WITH THAT BAIL MONEY SO QUICK,
COMING IN COLD LIKE THAT.
YEAH.
YEAH, YOU DID A GREAT JOB.
THANKS FOR FINDING HIM
FOR ME, PAYING FOR HIM.
THAT'S WHA PARTNERS ARE FOR, RIGHT?
I GUESS.
OH, I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH
WITH SOME MARKETING PEOPLE.
THEY THINK THEY CAN GET US SOME KEY
PRODUCT PLACEMENT ON THOSECSISHOWS.
WE'LL TIME IT TO

COINCIDE WITH THE RELEASE
WHEN MY COMPANY TAKES THE WHOLE THING
NATIONAL IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS.

SAMMY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

- I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

- AGAIN? HUH.

HOW ARE YOU?

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY,

3 HOTS AND A COT...

- WHAT MORE CAN A MAN ASK FOR?

- YEAH.

I BETTER GO CHECK ON THAT BAIL-MONEY

TRANSFER. NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN.

CLOSING DOWN "C" BLOCK.

SO, YOU PLAYED MY GAME.

I KNEW YOU'D LOVE IT.

WHEN DO YOU WANNA STAR SELLING IT AT YOUR STORE?

- YOU'RE IN JAIL FOR MURDER.

- WELL, IT'S A MISTAKE.

I'LL BE OUT ON BAIL SOON.

WHY WOULD ANYONE THINK I KILLED FISKE?

BESIDES THE FACT THAT YOU WERE

STANDING OVER THE DEAD BODY,

THAT YOU WERE SEEN

ARGUING WITH THE DECEASED,

AND THAT YOU LIED

ABOUT KNOWING HIM,

YOUR FINGERPRINTS WERE

ON THE GLASS THAT KILLED HIM.

YEAH, BESIDES ALL THAT.

RANDY, WHY DID YOU LIE ABOUT TOUCHING ANYTHING IN THE ROOM?

'CAUSE HOW OFTEN DO I WALK INTO

A ROOM AND FIND A CORPSE IN IT?

I PANICKED. I DON'T KNOW

WHAT I DID.

THAT'S NO YOUR BEST DEFENSE.

I DID NOT KILL:

DONALD FISKE.

WELL, THAT LEAVES

THE QUESTION, WHO DID?

Bellman:

HE WOULD SEND IT DOWN,

SO IT SHOULD BE:

AT THE DESK NOW.

Woman:

AFTER I GET THIS DOWN,
WE'LL GET YOU A CAB.

Jody:

[LAUGHS] LOTS OF FLOWERS,
LILIES.

I'D LIKE

ONLY WHITE LILIES.

I MEAN, I THINK WITH THE AMOUN OF MONEY I'M SPENDING,
THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.

WHITE LILIES IT IS.

I'LL MAKE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS
AND THEN CALL YOU LATER

THIS AFTERNOON:

FOR YOUR FINAL APPROVAL.

THANK YOU.

IT'S NOT EASY

MAKING FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS

FOR A LOVED ONE, IS IT?

NO, IT ISN'T.

AT LEAST HE CAN:

REST IN PEACE:

NOW THAT THEY'VE CAUGH HIS KILLER.

THE EVIDENCE AGAINST RANDY'S

PURELY CIRCUMSTANTIAL.

WELL, I'M SURE

THAT'LL BE A GREAT COMFOR AS HE'S ROTTING IN PRISON.

THEY'RE GONNA NEED MORE

TO CONVICT HIM,

LIKE THE POISON.

NOBODY'S FOUND IT.

I HAVE A VAGUE MEMORY

OF TELLING YOU TO MIND

YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

IF IN FACT IT TURNS OU THAT YOUR POISON

DID KILL FISKE,
CHIEF CONNORS WILL BE LOOKING
TO YOU AS A CO-CONSPIRATOR.
I NEVER EVEN OPENED
THE POISON.
FOR ALL I KNOW, IT'S STILL
IN THE GARDENING SHED.
WELL, THEN, YOU HAVE NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT, DO YOU?
A WOMAN'S WEAPON
OF CHOICE IS GENERALLY POISON.

AGATHA CHRISTIE:

KILLED MORE THAN HALF
OF HER VICTIMS WITH IT.

Philby:

[SIGHS] I JUST DON'T BELIEVE
THAT RANDY KILLED FISKE,
BUT JODY ISN'T PANNING OU AS A SUSPECT, EITHER.
- I HAD AN ENVOY ONCE.
- ENVOY?
WELL, THAT'S WHAT SHE
PREFERRED BEING CALLED.
SHE?
THIS ENVOY SAID,
"WHEN YOU HIT A DEAD END,
GO BACKWARDS."
I THOUGHT AN ENVOY
WAS A GO-BETWEEN.
THE POINT IS,

WHAT DO WE KNOW:

ABOUT OUR SUSPECTS' ACTIVITIES
PRIOR TO THE CRIME?
WELL, FOR JODY, NOTHING.
BUT FOR RANDY, PRETTY MUCH
EVERYTHING'S A BIG HOLE
AFTER THE FIRST YEAR
OF HIGH SCHOOL.
HMM.
I'LL MAKE A FEW INQUIRIES,
SEE IF I CAN FILL IN
THE BACKGROUND.

CAN YOU THINK:

OF ANYTHING ELSE?
I'M STUCK ON THE POISON.
WE STILL DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS.
I'LL MAKE SOME CALLS.
...A COPY
OF THIS DEPOSITION FOR YOU.
ALL RIGHT...
CASSIE?
COME ON, CASSIE.
HI. WAS I EXPECTING YOU?
WHY WAS YOUR DOOR LOCKED?
I DIDN' WANNA BE DISTURBED.
CAN I COME IN?
SURE. THOUGHT YOU'D
NEVER ASK.
WHY ARE YOU ACTING
LIKE A WEIRDO?
WEIRDO?
I GOT A HEAVY CASELOAD.
I'M WORKING LATE.
I CAME TO SEE FISKE'S
TOXICOLOGY REPORT.
FISKE, DONALD.
THIRD ONE IN THE HEAP.
AUTOPSY... BLOOD TESTS.
NO TOXICOLOGY.

I WONDER:

HOW THEY ISOLATE POISONS.
THEY PROBABLY HAVE
100 DIFFERENT COLORED CANARIES.
CANARIES?
YOU KNOW, LIKE A CANARY
IN A COAL MINE.
RED ONE DIES, IT'S CYANIDE.
GREEN, LEAD.
YEAH, I'M SURE
THAT'S HOW THEY DO IT.
[CASSIE SIGHS]
WOW.
SUSPECT'S FINGERPRINTS

ARE A 10-POINT MATCH.
I'LL BRING THAT UP
IN OPENING ARGUMENTS.
"SUSPECT'S FINGERPRINTS
FOUND ON THE DRINKING GLASS,
"THE DESK...
AND THE COMPUTER
POWER BUTTON."
THE POWER BUTTON.
[SAMANTHA SIGHS]
THANKS.
WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME REST?
[KNOCK ON DOOR]
[KNOCK KNOCK]
YOU TOUCHED THE COMPUTER.
WHAT COMPUTER?
YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHA COMPUTER I'M TALKING ABOUT,
AND DON'T TELL ME
YOU PANICKED.
YOUR FINGERPRINTS ARE
ON THE POWER BUTTON. WHY?
I DON'T KNOW.
WHEN I CAME IN,
IT WAS MAKING NOISES,
LIKE AN ALARM.
I TURNED IT OFF.
RANDY, YOU'RE LYING.
THE COMPUTER WAS ON WHEN THEY
WERE DUSTING FOR PRINTS.
THAT MEANS YOU TURNED IT ON,
NOT OFF. WHY?
MAYBE I THOUGH I TURNED IT OFF.
MAYBE I JUST HI THE RESET BUTTON.
WHY-- WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME
ABOUT THE STUPID COMPUTER?
I DIDN'T KILL FISKE,
REMEMBER?
RANDY, I REALLY
WANNA BELIEVE YOU.
I'M PROBABLY THE ONLY PERSON
ON THE PLANET WHO WANTS
TO BELIEVE YOU,
BUT THE PROBLEM IS,
I KNOW YOU LIE.

[CELL PHONE RINGS]

[RING]

[RING]

[RING]

HI.

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

UH, I WAS JUST HEADING
OUT THE DOOR.

MEET ME:

AT THE FISKE HOUSE.

WHY?

BECAUSE IT'S
A CRIME SCENE,

AND I NEED YOU:

TO GO IN WITH ME.

- NOW?

- YES, NOW.

TONIGHT. IT'S IMPORTANT.

ALL RIGHT. I'M ON MY WAY.

THANK YOU.

[SIGHS] COME ON, CASSIE.

[RECORDING] HI, YOU'VE
REACHED CASSANDRA HILLMAN.

PLEASE LEAVE--

[DOOR CREAKS]

MS. KINSEY.

I TOLD YOU TO MIND

YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

OHH!

Samantha:

THE COMPUTER WAS THERE,

AND NOW IT'S GONE.

OOH.

Melinda:

SO WHY WOULD ANYONE

STEAL A COMPUTER

UNLESS THERE WAS SOMETHING

IMPORTANT ON IT?

RESEARCH,

HIS NEXT NOVEL...

TEXAS HOLD 'EM.
OH, RIGHT,
LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE.
JODY WAS THERE.

YOU SAID:

SHE DIDN'T HIT YOU.
NO. THERE HAD TO HAVE
BEEN SOMEONE WITH HER...
BUT WHO?
SHE GONNA LIVE?
PROBABLY JUS A MINOR CONCUSSION.
NO MEMORY LOSS.
SHE'S NOT DIZZY.
SO, A COUPLE OF ASPIRIN?
SOME REST.
GOOD. GO DO THAT.
CHIEF, I GOT HI IN THE HEAD.
AND YOU DIDN'T SEE
WHO DID IT.
I GOT YOUR STATEMENT,
MS. KINSEY,
AND I'VE GOT PATROLS OU LOOKING FOR THE EX-WIFE.
YOU THINK IT'S SO CUTE,
THIS AMATEUR SLEUTHING
OF YOURS.
WELL, THERE'S NO SUCH THING.
IT ONLY HAPPENS IN BOOKS.
AND COMPUTER GAMES.
AND, YOU KNOW,
YOUR JOB, TOO.
I DON'T SOLVE MYSTERIES,
MS. KINSEY.
I SOLVE CRIMES.
I PUT BAD GUYS IN JAIL,
AND I TRY NO TO RISK MY LIFE
OR ANYBODY ELSE'S
WHEN I'M DOING IT,
INCLUDING YOURS.
I HAD YOUR CAR TAKEN BACK
TO THE BOOKSTORE.
GO HOME, SNOOPY.
KEEP THE ICE ON YOUR HEAD.
ISN'T THAT HER KID?

DO YOU BELIEVE THE STORY
ABOUT HIS MOM BEING MISSING?
I DON'T KNOW.
CHIEF CONNORS WAS TRYING
TO BE POLITE,
BUT CHANCES ARE MRS. FISKE
HAS A BOYFRIEND.
BIG GUY, LIKES
TO BONK PEOPLE ON THE HEAD?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU
ONLY SAW HER AT THE HOUSE.
INSIDE.
BUT WHILE I WAS WAITING
FOR YOU OUTSIDE,
I SAW A SHADOW.
A GUY? A BIG GUY?
I DON'T KNOW.
[SIGHS] YOU SHOULD
REALLY GET SOME MORE REST.
I FEEL BETTER, THOUGH.
THANKS, CASSIE.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
BYE.
BYE.
PUTTIN' UP POSTERS, HUH?
I'M TRYING TO FIND
MY MOM.
YOU HAVE A REWARD.
WHERE ARE YOU GETTIN'
THE MONEY?
I'VE GOT SOME MONEY.
I'D HAVE MORE
IF MY MOTHER HADN'T--
IF SHE HADN'T WHAT?
NOTHIN'.
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME
YOU SAW HER?
WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEE FOR DINNER LAST NIGHT.
I WAITED.
SHE NEVER SHOWED,
SO I WENT BACK UP
TO MY ROOM.
SHE JUST DIDN'T SHOW?
YEAH.

THAT HAPPENS SOMETIMES.

AND SO YOU WERE:

IN YOUR ROOM ALL NIGHT?

HAS YOUR MOM SAID ANYTHING

ABOUT YOUR DAD'S HOUSE?

SHE WENT THERE EARLIER.

EARLIER,

LIKE IN THE DAYTIME?

YEAH. I HEARD HER

TALKING TO HER REALTOR.

SHE'S LOOKING

TO SELL ALREADY?

SHE HATES THAT HOUSE.

BECAUSE OF THE MICE?

I DON'T KNOW.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE OF ALL THA COOL STONE AND TILE WORK.

IT'S NOT REALLY HER STYLE.

ARE YOU GONNA HELP FIND HER?

CAMERON, I DON'T KNOW

WHAT I CAN DO.

RIGHT.

[CHIME RINGS]

Philby:

NEWS TRAVELS FAS AROUND HERE.

WELL, YOUR CAR WAS OUT THERE

THIS MORNING WHEN I OPENED UP,

AND CASSIE JUST CALLED

CHECKING ON YOU.

SHE TOLD YOU:

WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?

YOU SHOULD REALLY LEAVE THAT TYPE

OF INVESTIGATION TO PROFESSIONALS.

LIKE CHIEF CONNORS?

I WAS TALKING:

ABOUT MYSELF.

YOU SHOULD BE HOME IN BED.

PHILBY, WE NEED TO ADD

FISKE'S SON CAMERON

TO OUR LIST OF SUSPECTS.

- REALLY?

- REALLY.

WHY?

HE KNEW ABOUT THE STONE
AND TILE WORK IN THE HOUSE.

FISKE TOLD ME THAT CAMERON
HAD NEVER BEEN INSIDE.

AT LEAST,

NOT UNTIL LAST NIGHT.

YOU THINK HE'S THE ONE

THAT HIT YOU?

WELL, I SAW JODY FISKE
RIGHT BEFORE I GOT HIT.

WELL, IT DOESN'T MEAN
HE WAS OUT THERE WITH HER.

HE ADMITTED TO KNOWING
HIS MOM WAS GOING TO THE HOUSE.

HE KNEW WHERE SHE'D BE,

FIGURED SHE'D BE ALONE,

AND NOW HE'S GOING ALL OVER

TOWN SAYING HIS MOM'S MISSING.

SO YOU'RE THINKIN'

THAT MAYBE CAMERON

GOT RID OF HIS FATHER...

AND NOW HIS MOTHER?

I DON'T KNOW.

TO BE HONEST, THE KID

KIND OF GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?

IT TURNS OUT THA JODY FISKE AND RANDY LAWRENCE

ARE BOTH DEAD BROKE.

EXPLAIN WHY JODY'S IN

SUCH A HURRY TO SELL THE HOUSE.

DID YOU KNOW THAT RANDY

WAS IN COMPUTER GRAPHICS?

THAT MAKES SENSE,

FOR HIM TO BE ABLE

TO DESIGN A GAME.

YEAH, BUT HE DIDN'T STAR DESIGNING GAMES UNTIL 2 YEARS AGO.

BEFORE THAT, HE DID GRAPHICS

FOR HIRE.

WEB SITES,

THAT KIND OF THING.

WE'RE MISSING SOMETHING.

YOU'RE STILL NOT CONVINCED

THAT RANDY'S YOUR MAN?
HE'S A LIAR, A HUSTLER...
AND A PAIN IN THE BUTT.
EXACTLY.
BUT HE DOESN'T NEED
TO KILL ANYONE.
HE JUST WEARS 'EM OUT.
AND THAT'S NOT ONE
OF OUR CURRENT CAUSES OF DEATH.
NO, IT'S NOT.
RANDY MAKES ME VERY ANGRY,
BUT THERE'S
A CERTAIN HONESTY
ABOUT HIS DISHONESTY.
JODY FISKE AND HER SON
ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO READ.
I KNOW THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING.
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS.
[CELL PHONE RINGS]
HELLO?
HEY, CASSIE.
OK. WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
THE POLICE FOUND JODY FISKE.
LET'S GO.
[SIRENS]
[DISPATCH RADIO CHATTERS]

Officer:

THAT MAKES SENSE.

Connors:

SAW THEIR FACES.
MOST OF THE TIME,
I WAS WRAPPED UP
IN THAT DISGUSTING BLANKET.
I COULDN'T SEE
IF IT WAS NIGHT OR DAY,
LET ALONE WHAT ANYONE
LOOKED LIKE.
SCOTT, TAG AND BAG
ALL THAT STUFF FOR EVIDENCE.
YOU GOT IT, CHIEF.
WE'RE ON IT.
YOU DON'T KNOW

HOW MANY THERE WERE
BECAUSE YOU WERE
WRAPPED UP IN A BLANKET?
THAT IS CORRECT.
PLUS THE FACT THAT THEY TIED
A BLINDFOLD AROUND MY EYES,

AND THEY STUCK:

THIS FILTHY RAG IN MY MOUTH.
DID THEY TELL YOU
WHAT THEY WANTED?
NO.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA
WHY YOU WOULD BE KIDNAPPED
AND THEN RELEASED?
NO.
OK.

THE ONLY THING:

WE'RE SURE OF
IS MY OFFICER FOUND HER

IN THE PARK:

WRAPPED UP IN A BLANKET,
BUMBLING AROUND.
SHE CLAIMS SHE WAS KIDNAPPED
BY A PERSON,
OR PERSONS,
OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN.
MOTIVE FOR THE KIDNAPPING:
UNKNOWN.

KIDNAPPED:

WITH NO APPARENT MOTIVE?
NUMBER OF ASSAILANTS,
UNKNOWN.
BIG GUYS.
SAME GUYS THAT HIT ME?
I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.
I MEAN, IT ALL HAPPENED
SO FAST, AND IT WAS DARK.

DID THEY:

EVER SPEAK TO YOU?

WHAT LANGUAGE:

WERE THEY SPEAKING?

I DON'T KNOW.

SPANISH, I GUESS.

DO YOU SPEAK SPANISH?

NO.

"GORA."

GORA THIS, GORA THAT.

- GORA.

- GORA?

GORRA.

THAT'S SPANISH FOR HAT.

THEY WERE TALKING

ABOUT A HAT?

THAT MAKES NO SENSE.

OF COURSE NOT.

NONE OF IT MAKES ANY SENSE.

HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME

OF LYING?

I DIDN'T MAKE UP THE FAC THAT I WAS KIDNAPPED.

IT HAPPENED. IT WAS REAL.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S REAL?

THE BUMP ON MY HEAD.

LADIES, LADIES.

SHOULDN'T YOU BE HOME

GETTING SOME REST?

SAMANTHA.

ALL RIGHT.

MRS. FISKE...

YOU'RE NOT SCORING

ANY POINTS FOR DIPLOMACY.

THAT WOMAN:

IS SO OBNOXIOUS.

IT'S JUST HARD

TO STAY COLLECTED.

THIS IS IMPORTANT.

YOU'RE NEVER GONNA GE ANYTHING OUT OF HER

BY BEING ON THE OFFENSIVE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SHE KNOWS MORE:

THAN SHE THINKS SHE KNOWS.

OR SHE'S JUST MAKING
IT UP AS SHE GOES ALONG.
LIKE THAT PAR ABOUT THE SPANISH GUY?
RIGHT, AND THE HATS.
UNLESS HE'S NOT TALKING
ABOUT HATS.

HE MAY NOT EVEN:

BE SPEAKING SPANISH.
GO ON.
IGORA.
THAT'S RUSSIAN...
FOR GAME.
AS IN COMPUTER GAME,
AS IN RANDY.
FISKE'S COMPUTER

WENT MISSING:

THE SAME TIME SHE DID.
I'M SURE SHE HAS IT.
SHE'S PROBABLY LIED
ABOUT EVERYTHING.

DO YOU REMEMBER:

THE MALTESE FALCON?
YEAH. DASHIELL HAMMETT.
SAM SPADE FINDS THE WOMAN
WHO KILLED HIS PARTNER.
HE FINDS HER,
HE FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER,
HE GETS HER TO CONFESS,
AND HE TURNS HER OVER
TO THE COPS.
MAKES YOU WONDER
ABOUT LOVE.

HE KEPT HIS EYE:

ON HIS GOAL.

SOLVING:

HIS PARTNER'S MURDER.

KEEP YOUR EYE:

ON YOUR GOAL.

PUT YOUR:

PERSONAL FEELINGS ASIDE.
THANK YOU, PHILBY.
OK.
I'M GONNA HAVE
ONE OF MY OFFICERS
GIVE MS. FISKE A RIDE
BACK TO HER HOTEL.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY,
CHIEF.
I'LL GIVE HER A RIDE BACK.
HERE.
YOU OUGHT TO CALL YOUR SON.
I KNOW HE'S WORRIED
ABOUT YOU.
YOU TALKED TO HIM?
IT'S YOU
HE WANTS TO HEAR FROM.
JUST THINK OF I AS A PEACE OFFERING.
I'VE BEEN A LITTLE CRANKY EVER
SINCE I GOT HIT ON THE HEAD.
CALL CAMERON.
HE NEEDS TO HEAR FROM YOU.
A SHOWER FELT SO GOOD.
I JUST WANNA SCRUB
THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE OFF ME.
I FELT LIKE A HOSTAGE.
WELL, THEY SAY
THAT THE EASIEST WAY
TO GET OVER A TRAUMA LIKE THIS
IS TO REALLY PURGE IT.
MEANING?
WELL, YOU SAID THAT YOU
WERE IN THE TRUNK OF A CAR,
THAT IT WAS BUMPY.
WHAT DID YOU HEAR?
WHAT DID I HEAR?
I REMEMBER HEARING JETS,
JET ENGINES.
TAKE A RIDE WITH ME.
COME ON.

Samantha:

SO THE JETS YOU HEARD
HAVE TO BE SOMETHING ELSE.
WE'LL JUST SEE
IF THIS SOUNDS FAMILIAR, OK?
HERE WE ARE.
IS THAT WHAT YOU HEARD?

MY JET ENGINES:

ARE AN INDUSTRIAL LAUNDRY?
THEY MADE ARNIE MOVE
HIS BUSINESS OUT OF TOWN.
TOO NOISY.

THIS IS WHERE:

THEY THREW ME DOWN.
WHAT IS IT?
MY GUESS?
IT'S THE MISSING COMPUTER.
PHILBY.
WHAT IS THAT?
THAT'S THE HARD DRIVE.
THOUGHT A HARD DRIVE
WOULD BE BIGGER THAN THAT.
WELL, IT'S BEEN
BADLY BEATEN UP.
IT'S LIKE SOMEBODY
LAID INTO IT WITH A HAMMER.
SO, ALL THE INFORMATION
THAT WAS ONCE ON IT IS NOW GONE?
NOT NECESSARILY.
WHAT'S THIS?
THIS IS MY SECRET WEAPON.
WILL IT EXPLODE?
IT'S NOT THAT KIND
OF WEAPON.
IT'S MORE LIKE A TOOL
FOR INVADING OTHER COMPUTERS.
PHILBY, ARE YOU A HACKER?
COMPUTER FORENSICS
IS NOT HACKING.
IT'S LIKE, UH,
DOING AN AUTOPSY...
ON AN INVISIBLE PATIENT.
SO DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE

YOU CAN RECOVER ANYTHING?
WELL, I HAVE TO MAKE
A FORENSIC IMAGE,
A MIRROR COPY.
ANY WORK THAT'S DONE
HAS TO BE DONE OFF THAT.

JODY FISKE:

SEEMED PRETTY UNNERVED.

DO YOU THINK:

SHE SET ALL THIS UP?
YOU MEAN, DO I THINK
SHE'S DUMB ENOUGH
TO LEAD ME TO THE COMPUTER
BY ACCIDENT,
OR SMART ENOUGH TO LEAD ME

TO THE COMPUTER:

KNOWING:

THAT WE WON'T FIND ANYTHING,
OR DESPERATE ENOUGH TO DO
ANYTHING SHE POSSIBLY COULD
TO DISTRACT ME FROM FINDING
FISKE'S KILLER?

OH...

I GOT SOME OF THA BANKING INFORMATION.
OFF-FISKE, INC.
IS THAT HIS CORPORATION?
LOOK AT THE SIGNATURE

AND SEE:

WHO IT'S MADE OUT TO.
THE LAWRENCE GROUP.
AS IN RANDY LAWRENCE?
THIS IS FROM 2 YEARS AGO.
WHY DID DONALD FISKE
PAY RANDY LAWRENCE \$3,000?
I DOUB IF IT WAS CHARITY.
I KNOW WHO TO ASK.
DO YOU NEED ANYTHING?
JUST TIME.
FORENSICS IS NOT POINTING

AND CLICKING.
SAMANTHA, WHAT--
WHAT EXACTLY IS THE QUESTION?
WHY DID DONALD FISKE
PAY YOU \$3,0002 YEARS AGO?
AND DON'T LIE TO ME.

I DID SOME:

GRAPHICS WORK FOR HIM.

YOU TOLD ME:

YOU DIDN'T KNOW HIM.
I DIDN'T. I MEAN, I-- I--
I KNEW HIM,
BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HIM.
OK? NOT LIKE A FRIEND.

BUT YOU DID:

COMPUTER GRAPHICS FOR FISKE.

I USED TO DO:

A LOT OF THAT STUFF.
WEB SITE DESIGN. I COULD
DO ONE FOR YOUR STORE.
OH, NO, LET'S STICK
TO THE SUBJECT HERE.
THERE'S NOTHING ELSE
TO TELL.
FISKE THREW A CHECK AT ME
FOR HALF OF WHAT HE OWED

AND KICKED ME:

OUT OF HIS HOUSE.
[SIGHS]
I'M GONNA FIND OU YOU'RE STILL LYING
TO ME, AREN'T I?
MS. KINSEY?
MS. KINSEY, CAN I HAVE
A WORD WITH YOU?
- WHAT ABOUT?
- OUR FRIEND RANDY.
HE'S NOT EXACTLY
MY FRIEND.
DID HE TELL YOU THAT HE'S

BACKING OUT OF OUR PARTNERSHIP?

NO:

LOOK, I HAVE NO INTENTION
OF CHANGING HIS GAME.

SO TELL HIM THAT.

I'VE TRIED,

BUT YOU KNOW RANDY.

HE'S NOT EXACTLY

THE MOST TRUSTING PERSON.

BUT FOR SOME REASON,

HE TRUSTS YOU.

AND YOU WANT ME TO TALK

TO HIM AS A FAVOR TO YOU?

AS A FAVOR TO HIM.

YOU KNOW, RANDY KIDS ABOUT LIVING OFF OF CREDIT CARDS.

YEAH, HE MENTIONED

HE WAS OVEREXTENDED.

DID HE HAPPEN TO MENTION

THAT THE CREDIT CARDS HE'S USING

BELONG TO OTHER PEOPLE?

THEY'RE STOLEN?

ARE YOU SURE?

LOOK, I DON'T WANNA

GET HIM INTO ANY TROUBLE,

AND THE POLICE DON'T KNOW

ABOUT THIS YET.

I'M OFFERING HIM

A BIG ADVANCE,

LOTS OF CASH,

SO HE CAN GET BACK

ON HIS FEET,

START OVER AGAIN.

HE'LL LISTEN TO YOU.

AT THIS POINT, I THINK

RANDY IS BEYOND MY HELP.

WELL...

I GAVE IT A SHOT.

YES, YOU DID.

THANK YOU.

THANK YOU.

YOU KNOW, CAMERON, YOU'VE BEEN SO

WONDERFUL THROUGH ALL OF THIS.

I AM A MAN, NOT A CHILD!

OF COURSE YOU'RE NO A LITTLE KID.

WHAT'S WRONG?

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS

DO THOSE THINGS?!

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU KNOW EXACTLY

WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, MOTHER!

[TIRES SCREECH]

[TIRES SCREECH]

CAMERON!

WAIT UP!

CAMERON?

CAMERON!

"I, DONALD FISKE..."

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

[CELL PHONE RINGS]

HELLO?

HEY, CASSIE. WHAT'S WRONG?

OK, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

CASSIE?

CASSIE?

CASSIE?

CASSIE?

I'M BACK HERE.

HEY. WHAT'S WRONG?

EVERYTHING.

WELL, THAT'S A LOT.

ME. I'M WRONG.

I'M A TERRIBLE PERSON.

NO, YOU'RE NOT.

YES, I AM.

I SHOULD'VE BEEN THERE FOR YOU,

AND I WASN'T, AND YOU GOT HURT,

AND SOMETHING ELSE

COULD'VE HAPPENED.

CASSIE, I GOT HIT ON THE HEAD.

THAT IS NOT YOUR FAULT.

YES, IT IS MY FAULT.

I SHOULD'VE BEEN THERE.

I SHOULD'VE PROTECTED

MY FRIEND.

WHAT ARE YOU:

TALKING ABOUT?
THIS.
RANDY'S GAME.
IT'S ALL I DO.
I DON'T CALL MY FRIENDS.
I DON'T DO MY WORK.
I DIDN'T GO
TO YOUR BOOK SIGNING.
AND I HAVEN'T WASHED
MY HAIR IN 2 DAYS.
IT'S A LOOK.
TAKE IT. PLEASE.
DESTROY IT.
IT'S ADDICTIVE.
I HAD TO GET OUT OF MY HOUSE SO
I COULD GET AWAY FROM MY LAPTOP.
YOU POOR THING.

I FEEL LIKE:

SUCH AN IDIOT.
YOU ARE. YOU ARE.
PHILBY, WHAT YOU'RE
DOING THERE IS AMAZING.
IT'S LIKE MAGIC.
IT'S MORE
LIKE STUBBORNNESS.
WELL, THAT SUITS YOU.
THERE'S NO THAT MANY PLACES TO LOOK.
UNALLOCATED SPACES.
SLACK AREAS.
ONE TINY FRAGMEN THAT LEADS YOU TO ANOTHER.
AND PRETTY SOON YOU PU THE WHOLE THING TOGETHER.
LIKE A MYSTERY.
SOMEWHAT.
THAT'S WHY YOU LIKE IT.
THAT'S WHY IT'S
SO FRUSTRATING.
LIKE THIS MURDER.
I'VE GO ALL THESE FRAGMENTS--
POISON, KIDNAPPING,
AND A HANDWRITTEN WILL--
BUT NONE OF I FITS TOGETHER.
AHA.
"AHA" WHAT?

WHODUNNIT.

PHILBY, WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE VIDEO GAME WAS
ON FISKE'S COMPUTER.

REALLY?

IT'S A PRETTY BIG FILE.
YOU REALLY CAN'T MISS IT.
YOU SAID "WAS."

IT WAS ERASED RECENTLY.

SO IT'S GONE?

WELL, ERASE IS NOT GONE.

SO CAN YOU RECOVER THE PAR THAT SAYS WHEN IT WAS ERASED?

IT SHOULD BE IN A--

A TINY DAT FILE. HERE.

"MAY 26, 10:

THAT'S THE DAY
AFTER THE BOOK SIGNING.

AND I THINK:

THAT'S ABOUT THE TIME

I SAW RANDY:

AT FISKE'S COMPUTER.

HE TOUCHED THE COMPUTER

AND ERASED THE GAME.

BUT WHY?

I'M SURE RANDY HAS

A PERFECTLY DISTORTED ANSWER.

BEFORE I ASK HIM, I THINK

I NEED SOME MORE INFORMATION.

CAN YOU LAUNCH THE GAME

FROM THIS FILE?

PROBABLY.

NOT THE SAME.

IT'S NOT THE SAME GAME?

IT'S NOT THE SAME VERSION.

IT'S THE SAME SETUP,

BUT THE SOUND IS NOT AS GOOD AND

THE GRAPHICS ARE RUDIMENTARY.

ON RANDY'S VERSION,

THE GIRL DOESN'T LOOK LIKE--

OLIVE OYL.

PHILBY, CAN YOU FIND OU HOW LONG THE GAME'S BEEN
ON FISKE'S COMPUTER?

IT WAS CREATED:

ON FISKE'S COMPUTER.
FISKE CREATED THE GAME?
WELL, THAT EXPLAINS WHY
THE MYSTERIES ARE SO GOOD.

FISKE WROTE:

THE ORIGINAL VERSION.
BUT I THINK AS AN EXERCISE FOR
HIMSELF WHEN HE HAD WRITER'S BLOCK.
FISKE TOLD ME THAT HE
FIDDLED WITH THE GAME.
AND RANDY MUST HAVE SEEN IT WHEN
HE DID GRAPHICS WORK FOR FISKE,
AND HE STOLE IT.

RANDY WAS:

A VERY BAD BOY.
BAD ENOUGH THAT WHEN FISKE FOUND OUT,
RANDY KILLED HIM?
GOT TO TALK TO RANDY.
THAT'S NOT MY JOB.
HMM.

Connors:

DEEMED YOU A FLIGHT RISK.
DON'T BE SURPRISED
IF YOUR BAIL IS REVOKED.
GET HIM OUT OF HERE.
JUST ONE MOMENT, PLEASE.

I HOPE I DID:

THE RIGHT THING.
I JUST DON'T WANNA
BELIEVE HE DID IT.
YOU DID WHA YOU HAD TO DO.
MORNING.
HI. YOU GETTING
READY TO LEAVE TOWN?
NO. IN FACT, I'M STAYING...

UNTIL I PROVE:

RANDY'S INNOCENT.
THERE'S A LOT OF EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM.
ACCORDING TO YOU.
ACCORDING TO CHIEF CONNORS.
HE'S THE ONE
WHO MADE THE ARREST.
BECAUSE YOU CALLED HIM.
I JUST TURNED OVER WHAT WE
FOUND ON FISKE'S HARD DRIVE.
WHICH PROVES NOTHING.
IT PROVES THAT FISKE
CREATED THE GAME, NOT RANDY.
THAT'S YOUR
SO-CALLED EVIDENCE?
A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION
OVER WHO CREATED THE GAME?
IT'S NOT AN OPINION.
IT'S A FACT.

BECAUSE YOU TWO:

SAW IT ON A HARD DRIVE.
NOT JUST ANY HARD DRIVE.
FISKE'S HARD DRIVE.
IT'S A REASON
TO HIRE A GOOD LAWYER,

NOT A REASON:

TO KILL SOMEBODY.
AND YOU'RE NOT JUST SAYING THIS
BECAUSE YOU WANT THE GAME.
RANDY TRUSTED YOU.
HE THOUGH YOU WERE HIS FRIEND.
YOU'RE ONLY INTERESTED
IN CUTTING DEALS.
YOU DON'T EVEN CARE ABOUT THE FACT THAT SOMEBODY DIED.
I'M NOT THE ONE GHOULISHLY MAKING
PROFITS OFF A DEAD MAN'S BOOKS.
THAT'S NOT FAIR.
WHICH PART?
EXPLOITING THE GUY THAT GO GASSED OR RAILROADING RANDY?
YOU KNOW,
YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS,
BUT IN THE MONTHS

THAT I WAS PURSUING RANDY,
I'VE COME TO RESPEC AND ADMIRE HIM.
HE'S CREATIVE
AND PASSIONATE.
BUT APPARENTLY TO YOU,
HE'S JUST A NUISANCE.
WELL, YOU DID THE RIGHT THING
BY TURNING IN THE EVIDENCE.
YOU GOT A POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS
KILLER OFF THE STREETS.

UNLESS HE:

DIDN'T KILL HIM.
HE PROBABLY DID.
I HAVE DOUBTS.
WELL, GET OVER THEM.
NO, SERIOUSLY,
WHERE DID THE POISON
COME FROM?

HOW DID RANDY:

GET FISKE TO DRINK IT?
WHO HIT ME? WHO KIDNAPPED
THE EX-MRS. FISKE?
[CELL PHONE RINGS]
YEAH?
REALLY?
REALLY?
WELL, THANKS, MELINDA.
WHAT?
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA GUESS.
THE EX-WIFE
WAS KIDNAPPED AGAIN?
OOH. NICE TWIST. BUT NO.
TOXICOLOGY JUST CAME IN.
THE POISON THAT KILLED FISKE WAS
MORE LETHAL THAN THE PESTICIDE.
IT'S CALLED VX.
WHAT IS THAT?
IT'S A CHEMICAL WEAPON.
WEAPON. AS IN MILITARY?
YEAH.
SO WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
IT MEANS THAT I'M GONNA BE FIELDING

CALLS FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE,
THE ARMY,
HOMELAND SECURITY.
SO NO MORE RUNNING?
NO. I'LL BE KNEE-DEEP
IN REPORTS.
WELL, THERE'S GOT TO BE
SOME EXERCISE IN THAT.
SEE YA!
PHILBY, WHERE WOULD
THE AVERAGE PERSON

GET THEIR HANDS:

ON A CHEMICAL WEAPON?
HAVE YOU TRIED eBAY?
IT TURNS OU THE POISON THAT KILLED FISKE
IS SOMETHING CALLED VX.
THAT'S ODORLESS
AND COLORLESS.
IT'S 10 TIMES
MORE LETHAL THAN SARIN.
YOU'VE WORKED WITH IT.
OH, VX IS RUSSIAN.
THE KGB CREATED I AT THE FSB,

A SECRET LAB:

RIGHT OUTSIDE MOSCOW.
NOT SO SECRET.
RUSSIAN POISON.
RUSSIAN KIDNAPPER.
ARE WE THINKING THAT FISKE DIED AS A
RESULT OF SOME WEIRD RUSSIAN SPY THING?
PROBABLY NOT.
THE RUSSIANS STOCKPILE
MOST OF THEIR CHEMICALS
IN A LITTLE TOWN RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF RUSSIAN MOB TERRITORY.
WELL, SOME OF IT'S
GETTING OUT.
THE RUSSIAN ARMY
CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY ITS GUARDS
AS WELL AS THE RUSSIAN MOB
CAN AFFORD TO PAY THEM OFF.
SO THE RUSSIAN MOB HAS VX.

POSSIBLY.

POSSIBLY.

[TELEPHONE RINGS]

Woman:

OFFICE. MAY I HELP YOU?

OH, I'M SORRY.

SHE'S NOT IN AT THE MOMENT.

MAY I TAKE A MESSAGE?

COME IN.

HEY, I'M SORRY

TO BOTHER YOU.

OH, HOW'S YOUR HEAD?

SO MUCH BETTER.

THANK YOU.

OH, THESE ARE BEAUTIFUL.

WELL, IT'S A LO OF WORK REALLY,

BUT WITHOUT OUT 'EM,

IT'S LIKE A MORGUE IN HERE.

OH. I GET IT.

YOU'RE A MEDICAL EXAMINER.

IT'S OK. NONE OF

MY PATIENTS LAUGHS, EITHER.

HELLO.

OH. MS. KINSEY.

CHIEF.

DOCTOR, AM I TOO EARLY

FOR OUR APPOINTMENT?

WE WERE JUS GOING OUT TO LUNCH.

OH. WELL,

DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU.

I'LL BE GONE

ABOUT AN HOUR.

IF YOU NEED ME, PAGE ME.

Samantha:

WAS POISONED BY VX.

NO MYSTERY THERE,

MS. KINSEY.

YES, IT WAS VX.

WELL, HOW WAS HE POISONED?

VX IS PRETTY POWERFUL.

IT WASN'T JUST SITTING AROUND

WAITING FOR HIM TO DRINK IT.

RESPIRATORY EVIDENCE
SAYS THAT HE INHALED IT.
PROBABLY ADMINISTERED
AS AN AEROSOL.

HAVE YOU FOUND:

AN AEROSOL SPRAYER ANYWHERE?

NO, WE DIDN'T,

BUT WE'RE STILL LOOKING.

DOCTOR, SHALL WE?

HAVE A NICE LUNCH.

THANK YOU.

YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME, DID YOU?

I WAS JUST WORKING ON AN IDEA

I HAD FOR A NEW VIDEO GAME.

IT'S CALLED

PRISON ESCAPE.

LOTS OF DIGGING TUNNELS WITH

SPOONS AND SAW BLADES IN CAKES.

WHY DID YOU GO:

TO THE FISKE HOUSE?

I WENT THERE:

TO MAKE HIM AN OFFER.

50-50 IF HE JUST LET ME

GO AHEAD AND SELLWHODUNNIT.

WHY WOULD YOU CUT HIM IN?

HE DESIGNED:

A COMPUTER GAME.

HE HIRED ME TO DO

THE GRAPHICS FOR I ON HIS COMPUTER.

I TOLD YOU HE DIDN'T PAY ME

EVERYTHING THAT HE OWED ME.

WAS THE GAME:

CALLEDWHODUNNIT?

YEAH.

BUT I FIGURED:

HE OWED ME SOMETHING,

SO I, UH...

I BROKE INTO HIS HOUSE

AND STOLE A COPY
OFF HIS COMPUTER.
YOU'RE FINALLY
TELLING ME THE TRUTH?
THAT WAS 2 YEARS AGO.
I THOUGH I WAS HOME FREE.
HE NEVER INTENDED TO GO
COMMERCIAL WITH THE GAME, SO...
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
IT WASN'T YOURS.
THE GAME WAS STOLEN GOODS.
YEAH, BUT I
IMPROVED IT, A LOT.
BETTER MUSIC,
BETTER GRAPHICS.

SO YOU STARTED:

FEELING GUILTY,
AND YOU OFFERED HIM HALF
OF HIS OWN GAME,
BUT HE WASN' GONNA GO FOR IT.
WELL, I NEVER GO AROUND TO DOING THAT...
'CAUSE HE WAS ALREADY
DEAD WHEN I GOT THERE.
AND YOU PANICKED.
YES.

BUT NOT SO MUCH:

THAT YOU DIDN'T STOP
AND EXPLOIT THE MOMENT.
I FIGURED IF THE GAME
WAS ERASED OFF HIS COMPUTER,

THAT NO ONE:

WOULD EVER KNOW.
BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM.
I DIDN'T EVEN TALK TO HIM.
EXCEPT FOR OUTSIDE
MY BOOKSTORE.
WHY DOES EVERYONE
KEEP SAYING THAT?
BECAUSE PEOPLE SAW YOU.
THAT WASN'T ME.
YOU SAW ME LEAVE.

I NEVER WENT BACK.
THE NEXT TIME I SAW FISKE,
HE WAS DEAD.
MS. KINSEY?
MS. KINSEY,
I JUST WANTED TO SAY
THAT I HEARD YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE ARREST OF DONALD'S KILLER.
THE POLICE ARRESTED
RANDY LAWRENCE.
THE COMPUTER GAME GUY?
YOU KNOW ABOUT THE GAME?
I OVERHEARD MY DAD TALKING
TO YOU ABOUT HIM AT THE SIGNING.
YOU SAID YOU SAW FISKE TALKING
TO RANDY OUTSIDE MY BOOKSTORE.
YES.

DID YOU TELL:

THE POLICE THAT?
YES. I HAVE NOW.
WHERE EXACTLY WERE THEY?
OVER THERE IN THE CORNER.
AND THEY WERE JUS STANDING THERE.
WELL, DONALD
WAS BY THE GATES,
AND THAT RANDY FELLOW, HE WAS
BEHIND HIM IN THE SHADOWS.

ARE YOU SURE:

IT WAS RANDY?
I'M SURE THA MY HUSBAND'S KILLER IS IN JAIL.
WELL, I GUESS YOU GUYS
CAN MOVE ON WITH YOUR LIVES.
WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
I MEAN, THERE'S MOVIE RIGHTS.
THERE'S MEMORIAL COLLECTIONS.
IT'S A BIG JOB.
I'M SURE THAT'LL ALL GET SORTED
OUT WHEN THE ESTATE IS SETTLED.
I AMTHE EXECUTOR.
HMM.
WELL, GOOD LUCK.
THANK YOU.

CAMERON.

[DOOR SHUTS]

HEY!

AAH!

PHILBY, IT'S ME.

I NEED YOUR HELP.

I'VE SEEN

THIS MAN BEFORE.

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW

WHO HE IS?

NO. I JUST REMEMBER HIM

FROM SOMEWHERE.

AND YOU HAD TO GET CLOSE

TO GET A BETTER LOOK.

I USED MY FLASH:

TO LIGHT HIM UP.

WHEN EXACTLY DO WE STOP PRINTING

PHOTOS AND REPORT THE SHOOTING?

AS SOON AS I FIND

WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.

IT'S AMAZING HOW A NEAR-DEATH

EXPERIENCE CAN JOG YOUR MEMORY.

PEOPLE WHO ESCAPE DEATH

OFTEN RECOUNT A FEELING

OF IRRATIONAL EXUBERANCE.

HE'S GOT TO BE

THE SAME GUY WHO HIT ME,

THE SAME GUY WHO KIDNAPPED JODY,

THE SAME GUY:

WHO STOLE FISKE'S COMPUTER.

AND THE FIRST TIME

I SAW HIM WAS RIGHT HERE.

FISKE'S BOOK SIGNING.

YEAH. HE'S OUR

RUSSIAN CONNECTION.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

NO. THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU.

TRY TO FIND OUT WHO HE IS

AND WHO HE KNOWS.

HE'S OUR CONNECTION,

BUT NOT OUR KILLER.

HE CAME TO STEAL

FISKE'S HARD DRIVE.
BUT ONLY AFTER THE EVIDENCE
AGAINST RANDY HAD BEEN TURNED IN.
SO WHAT DOES THAT TELL US?
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE
ON THAT HARD DRIVE.
I'M SO GLAD
YOU MADE A COPY.
SEE IF I CAN COME UP
WITH SOMETHING.
YEAH, BUT IN THE MORNING.
IT'S MORNING NOW.
REALLY?
YEAH. DON'T FORGET WE GO TO REPORT THAT SHOOTING.
DID YOU REPORT THE SHOOTING
TO CHIEF CONNORS?
NO.
YOU'RE NUTS. OBVIOUSLY
SOMEONE'S TRYING TO DO YOU HARM.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE RUSSIAN MOB?
ONLY THAT THE MORE YOU KNOW,
THE SCARIER IT GETS.

DO YOU THINK:

THE RUSSIAN MOB IS AFTER YOU?
YOU WORKED FOR THE U.S. ATTORNEY'S
ORGANIZED CRIME DIVISION.

I CLERKED THERE:

AFTER LAW SCHOOL.

I THINK FISKE:

HAS A RUSSIAN CONNECTION.
YOU MEAN THE POISON,
THE VX.

DID YOU KNOW:

IT WAS RUSSIAN MOB?
I'M NOT SURPRISED.
SO WHAT ELSE ARE THEY INTO?
BESIDES DRUGS,
PROSTITUTION,
PEOPLE SMUGGLING,

AND MURDER FOR HIRE?
I WAS HOPING FOR SOMETHING
THAT CONNECTS FISKE.
WELL, THERE IS A POTENTIAL CONNECTION,
BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT.
WHAT IS IT?
BOOTLEGGING.
BOOTLEGGING.
AS IN PIRATED DVDs
AND SOFTWARE.
YEAH. AND COMPUTER GAMES.
THERE'S THA MAGIC WORD AGAIN.
LUCRATIVE WORD.
PIRATED GAMES SELL
IN THE HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS,
TEMPTING FOR PEOPLE
LIKE YOUR FRIEND IN JAIL.
CASSIE,
NONE OF IT ADDS UP.
YEAH?
I'M ON MY WAY.

YOU MAY WANNA:

COME ALONG FOR THIS.
FOR WHAT?
CHIEF CONNORS JUST FOUND
THE AEROSOL SPRAYER CAN
USED TO POISON FISKE.
[LINE RINGING]

Samantha:

I GOT A NAME:

TO GO WITH THAT FACE.
YOU GOT AN I.D. ALREADY.
THAT'S GREAT.
ILYA KALUGIN.
EUROPOL CONNECTION TO A NUMBER
OF RUSSIAN MOBSTERS.
HE FREELANCES.
FORMER KGB.
RUSSIAN MOB?

YOU KNOW:

HOW THEY LIKE POISONS.
REMEMBER WHEN THEY SPRAYED THAT GAS
INTO THE THEATER WITH ALL THE HOSTAGES?
THAT'S RIGHT.
THANK YOU, PHILBY.
WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?
LATER.

Jody:

I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT IT IS.
COUNSELOR.
CHIEF.
IT'S A COMPRESSED

AIR ATOMIZER:

WITH INDUSTRIAL-STRENGTH
O-RINGS.
SO THE POISON STAYS OFF YOU,
BUT IT HITS YOUR TARGET.
IT'S NOT MINE.
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
WELL, THEN HOW DID
IT GET IN YOUR ROOM?
STOP ASKING ME THAT.
THEN ANSWER MY QUESTION.
HOW DID YOU FIND OUT THE SPRAYER WAS IN HER ROOM?
ANONYMOUS CALL.
WAS IT RECORDED?
NO. THE SWITCHBOARD
TOOK A MESSAGE,
SAID IT WAS A MALE VOICE.
WHOEVER PLANTED IT,
THAT'S WHO CALLED.
THAT'S YOUR KILLER.
I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY.
MAYBE NOT, BUT THERE IS OTHER EVIDENCE,
EVIDENCE YOU THOUGHT YOU DESTROYED.
IF YOU HAVE OTHER EVIDENCE, MS. KINSEY,
NOW'D BE A GOOD TIME TO SPILL IT.
THE NIGHT SHE GOT KIDNAPPED,
THE NIGHT I GOT HIT IN THE HEAD,
WHAT WAS SHE DOING

AT THE FISKE HOUSE?
YOU GOT HIT.
GET OVER IT.
MAYBE I DID GET OVER IT,
BECAUSE I REMEMBERED SOMETHING.
THE FIRST DAY I WENT TO THE FISKE HOUSE,
YOU TWO WERE ARGUING.
WE'RE ALWAYS ARGUING.
NO, THIS WAS ABOUT SOMETHING SPECIFIC.

Donald:

MAYBE IF YOU'D STOP
COMPLAINING FOR 5 MINUTES.
YOU'RE TRYING TO GET YOUR HANDS ON
EVERYTHING. NOT ANYMORE. THAT'S OVER.
EVERYTHING I DID,
I DID FOR LOVE.
YEAH, A LOVE OF MONEY.

HE WAS TALKING:

ABOUT HIS NEW WILL.
THERE IS NO NEW WILL.
THERE IS.
DONALD FISKE WROTE I IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING,
AND HE SIGNED IT.
AND THAT NIGHT YOU WENT TO THE HOUSE, YOU DESTROYED IT.
BUT I FOUND THE LEGAL PAD.
JUST LIKE A CARBON COPY,
IT'S STILL LEGALLY BINDING.
CAMERON GETS EVERYTHING,
AND IT NAMES A NEW EXECUTOR.
THAT IS A FANTASY.
WELL, WE HAVE PHOTOGRAPHS
OF THE CRIME SCENE,
EVERYTHING THAT'S ON THAT TABLE.
WON'T BE THAT DIFFICULT TO CHECK IT OUT.
I DID NOT KILL DONALD.
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.
HOOK HER UP.
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT.
PLEASE, SAVE IT.
THINGS KEEP GETTING
WEIRDER AND WEIRDER.
THERE'S JUST SOMETHING

TOO CONVENIENT.
I THOUGHT SHE WAS
YOUR PRIME SUSPECT.
THIS WAS SO CONVENIENT.
YOU, TOO, BOY.
LET'S TAKE A RIDE.
THIS IS RIDICULOUS.
WE'LL SEE
HOW RIDICULOUS IT IS.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO WRAP THINGS UP WITH
CHIEF CONNORS. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE CAR?
- HI.
- HI. CAN I HELP YOU?
BRADLEY STILLMAN'S
ROOM, PLEASE.
MR. STILLMAN
JUST CHECKED OUT.
BUT IF YOU HURRY, YOU MIGH CATCH HIM OUT FRONT.
THANK YOU.
I THOUGH YOU WERE STAYING.
BUSINESS.
BUT I'LL BE BACK.
WELL, GIVE MY REGARDS
TO ILYA.
- WHO?
- ILYA KALUGIN.
AT FIRST, I THOUGH THE RUSSIAN MOB WAS INVOLVED,
BUT THEN I REALIZED THA YOU JUST HIRED A GOON.
DON'T KNOW WHA YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
BRADLEY,
I AM TALKING ABUO THE MAN YOU HIRED
TO GET RID OF FISKE,
THE MAN WHO KIDNAPPED JODY
AND THEN DELIVERED HER TO CHIEF
CONNOR'S ARMS VERY CONVENIENTLY,
MAKING HER A SUSPECT.
AND WHAT POSSIBLE PURPOSE
WOULD THAT SERVE?
A CONNIVING EX-WIFE
OF THE VICTIM,
YOU KNEW THAT NOBODY WOULD
WANT TO BELIEVE HER STORY...
AND IT TOOK THE BLAME
AWAY FROM YOU.

IT WAS YOU SHE SAW TALKING TO
FISKE OUTSIDE OF MY BOOKSTORE.
IT'S A GOOD STORY.
IT'D MAKE A FUN GAME.
BUT YOU REALLY WEREN'T INTERESTED
IN A 50-50 SHARE WITH FISKE.
YOU GOT GREEDY.
AND ONCE YOU HAD RANDY ALL
SIGNED ON THE DOTTED LINE,

YOU KNEW HE WAS:

TAKEN CARE OF,
AND YOU WERE LEFT WITH A
MULTIMILLION DOLLAR VIDEO GAME.

YOU HAVE:

AN OVERACTIVE IMAGINATION.
- YOU SAID HE WAS GASSED.
- WHAT?

WHEN YOU CAME:

TO MY BOOKSTORE:

PRETENDING TO CARE
ABOUT POOR, INNOCENT RANDY.
REMEMBER?
WHICH PART?
EXPLOITING THE GUY THAT GO GASSED OR RAILROADING RANDY?
YOU SAID HE WAS GASSED.
EVERYONE KNOWS HE WAS POISONED.
THAT'S NO SECRET.
EVERYBODY THOUGH HE DRANK THE POISON.

ONLY THE KILLER:

KNEW HE WAS GASSED.

YOU READ:

TOO MANY MYSTERIES.
WELL, APPARENTLY I HAVEN'T BEEN
PAYING CLOSE ENOUGH ATTENTION,
BECAUSE I MADE THE MISTAKE
OF LETTING YOU GET TO ME...
JUST LIKE YOU PLANNED.
YOU KNEW THAT WE HAD

DONALD FISKE'S HARD DRIVE,
BUT YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE
WHO KNEW THAT,
SO YOU CAME IN,
AND YOU STOLE IT...
OR YOU HAD ILYA DO IT.
YOU WANTED TO ELIMINATE
ANY TRACE OF THE GAME.
YOU KNOW, CALL ME WHEN YOU GO YOUR FAIRY TALE FIGURED OUT.
YOU WAN A HAPPY ENDING?

ILYA ONLY TOOK:

THE ORIGINAL HARD DRIVE.
WE HAVE THE COPY.
YOU'RE BLUFFING.
THEN I'M ALSO BLUFFING
ABOUT FINDING A GAS MASK
IN YOUR NICE DESIGNER BAG.
YOU PLANTED THE SPRAYER
IN JODY'S ROOM,

BUT NOBODY:

IN THEIR RIGHT MIND

WOULD SPRAY VX:

WITHOUT A MASK.
SO YOU THINK THAT I HAVE
THE GAS MASK IN MY SUITCASE?
TAKE A LOOK.
OW!

Connors:

MS. KINSEY!
THERE'S YOUR KILLER, CHIEF.
I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING LATER.
LONNIE,
GET HIM OUT OF HERE.

Lonnie:

Connors:

TO LET ME HANDLE THIS.
NICE FOOTWORK, THOUGH.

WERE YOU GONNA:

TELL ME ABOUT THIS?

LATER.

WELL, AT LEAST TELL ME
HOW YOU LEARNED THAT MOVE.
IF I TOLD YOU HOW I DID IT,
I'D HAVE TO KILL YOU.
WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?
JUST TALENT.

SAMMY!

SAMANTHA.

UM...

I'M HEADING OUT.
I JUST WANTED TO SAY THANK YOU...
FOR BELIEVING IN ME.
ALL YOU HAD TO DO
WAS TELL THE TRUTH.
I'M WORKING ON
THE WHOLE CREDIT CARD ISSUE.
AND THE GAME?
I'M GONNA MANAGE I FOR THE FISKE ESTATE.
NICE WORK, STINKY.
RIGHT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I THOUGH YOU MIGHT BE HERE.

MY MOTHER SAID:

HE LIKED YOU.

NOT IN THE WAY:

SHE PROBABLY MEANT.
YEAH, MAYBE NOT.
YOU LEFT THAT LEGAL PAD
FOR ME TO FIND.
MAYBE.

IT GOT YOUR MOM:

IN SOME TROUBLE.
SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE
TAKEN THE WILL.
SHE WAS ALWAYS...
I DON'T KNOW...
PUSHING HIM AWAY FROM ME,

KEEPING US APART.

I'M SURE SHE WAS JUST DOING
WHAT SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD TO.

CAMERON, I THINK
SHE REALLY LOVES YOU.

YEAH, IN HER OWN
TWISTED WAY.

HE SAID THAT HE REGRETTED HE
WASN'T A BETTER FATHER TO YOU.

HE TOLD YOU THAT?

YOU OUGHT TO HAVE THIS.

MY DAD'S GAME.

HAVE YOU EVER PLAYED IT?

- NO.

- IT'S AMAZING.

THERE'S THIS,

UH, METER MAID,

AND SHE'S

A COMPLETE PSYCHOPATH,

BUT SHE HAS AN ALIBI

AND A TRAINED SQUIRREL, SO...