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Out of Time

By David Collard

(TV in background)

And in Florida, a 52-year-old man lets two women in the house to use the phone.

(phone rings)

- Chief Whitlock.

- Chief Whitlock, it's... it's Ann.

Ann Merai Harrison.

Somebody just broke into my house.

All right. Be right over, ma'am.

(dispatcher on radio) 26, 26. A double K on the corner of Church and Waterford.

How you doing, Miss Harrison?

- Chief.

- You OK?

- I'm fine.

- Mind if I come in?

- Come in.

- Thank you.

Oh, boy.

Did you, uh...

did you get a good look at this fella?

Uh, yeah.

- He was, um... about your height.

- Mm-hm.

Your weight. Come to think of it, he kinda looked like you.

Looked like me?

So, he was good-looking?

- No.

- OK.

Sorry, just not my type.

So, this... ugly man,

you know how he got in the house?

Um...

The bedroom window.

- Is it all right if I come in your bedroom?

- Yeah, come in.

- Why don't you tell me what happened?

- OK.

I was asleep, but then I woke up because I felt something.

I saw the window was open.

And... he was standing

right where you are.

- Right here?

- Mm-hm.

You're sure? OK.

- All right, so what did he do?

- He... he came toward me.

- He came toward you?

- Uh-huh.

- Like this?

- Uh-huh.

- Then he grabbed me.

- Where?

Right here.

- Like that?

- Uh-huh.

But he was much stronger than you.

(gasps)

- Like that?

- Uh-huh.

He forced himself on top of me.

Like that?

His breath smelt like

he'd been drinking, like yours.

Really? What happened next?

- He kissed me.

- Where?

Where, baby?

Then he stripped me naked.

I'm sorry, it was confusing.

He ripped my shirt off.

You didn't put up much of a fight,
did you? Hm?

Really?

I didn't put up much of a fight?

- So, you took control?

- Mm-hm.

What did you do next?

- What'd you do, baby?

- Watch me.

Tell me what you did next, baby.

(radio) Chief?.

You gotta get down to the Scuttlebutt.

We got a situation here.

It's about to blow.

Chief?.

- Yeah, Tony, what's up?
- Where are you, Chief?
Can you get here?
We need you to come. Quick.
- Chief?.
- OK. Uh...
Look, Tony, I'm...
- Coming now.
- No!
I gotta go, baby. Gotta go.
Gotta go to work.
- We'll pick up on this crime tomorrow?
- OK.
- What kind of crime?
- Bad one. Assault with a deadly weapon.
Breaking and entering.
- See you later, baby.
- OK.
(sighs)
- How you all doing?
- Hey, Chief.
- (woman) Morning.
- Hey, there.
Mathias Lee Whitlock.
Hey, how you doing, Chris?
You having breakfast
with all your friends here?
I would invite you, Chris,
but I don't want to.
You know, I'd sit down,
but... I don't want to.
- Did they find us a table?
- Yeah, we're in the back.
- Matt.
- How you doing, Ann?
OK. I'm starving. Good to see you.
Good to see you, too.
Hey, Chris. Try the crab. It's real good.
- I'm allergic.
- I know.
Right.
How you doing, Sharlene?
- What time is it?
- 3 o'clock.

Let's go.

Hey, man.

They're out of paper towels again.

- How you doing, Chae?

- Good.

Thought the camera only added 10lbs.

- Looks good, doesn't it?

- Kinda. In a pudgy way.

So I thought this might be an opportune time to revisit my offer to invest.

- Costa Rica?

- Charter a boat.

- Steal the evidence money.

- What's this? You filed a report on it yet?

- That it?

- That's it.

- Man, 485 grand. Can I touch it?

- No, you can't.

- I just wanna touch it.

- Get your hands out of there.

- Maybe I'll just steal it.

- Maybe I'll just shoot you.

Stop thinking like a cop for five seconds.

Just listen to my proposition.

Take a grand out. We'll go to the boat show, we'll walk around with the money.

Get a sense of how it feels to know we could buy a boat if we were of that mind.

- I'll see you in a minute.

- (Chae) What do you think?

- Chae.

- Stranger.

- How you doing?

- How you doing, Alex?

- I need your keys.

- I'm fine, thanks. How about you?

Listen, I need your keys.

I left a couple of things.

- OK. All right, I'll go with you.

- No. Uh-uh.

- Why not?

- Please?

- I just wanna go with you.

- I got a lot of work to do today.

- Your work's important to you.

- Are you starting with that?

I'm gonna pretend to make a call.

Good to see you, Alex.

- Congrats on making detective.

- Thanks, Chae.

Forget it. Forget it. Even if I left the Hope diamond in there, it's just not worth it.

- Bye, Matt.

- Bye, Alex.

Would you just give me the goddamn keys?

They're on the desk, in front of you.

I'll drop them off.

- See you, Chae.

- See you.

Hm! She looks good.

Sometimes I think

you want me to shoot you.

Wait. Hold that thought.

Medical Examiner.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. All right. What kind of prick dies at cocktail hour on a Friday?

Nerve of some people.

Have a good one, Chae.

See you.

Catch anything?

- Hey.

- Hey.

Trying to catch my self-respect.

Figuring out what it is

I'm doing in this threesome.

Try foursome. You're forgetting your wife.

She left me.

In fact, I just told her, told her the other day. Told her today to come get her stuff.

- So, how's the pro football quarterback?

- He's up north, hunting for the weekend.

The whole weekend.

(panting and moaning)

Ow. I got a splinter in my behind.

You OK?

Oh, I'm OK. Definitely.

- It's all right.

- (sighs)

- You still love her, don't you?

- Huh?

You still love her, don't you?

Yeah, I do.

- But you're divorcing her.

- You still got your ring on.

- Chris needs me.

- OK.

He does.

He's lost. Been that way since he got cut from the team. I guess I feel sorry for him.

You remember that next time

he goes upside your head, OK?

(phone rings)

Hello?

Mm-hm.

OK. Sure.

I'll be right there.

- Ann Merai, hi.

- Dr Frieland. This is my brother, Matt.

Nice to meet you. I'm sorry to bring you in today. I was in surgery all day yesterday.

Please.

- You can talk in front of him. It's fine.

- OK.

Right. OK. Ann...

I'm afraid there's been a bit of a setback.

I got your tests back yesterday.

The cancer is not in remission.

It's come back very aggressively.

It's attacked your liver and lungs.

How long?

- Well, that's... that's difficult to say.

- How long?

Five, six months.

I mean, no one can say for sure.

But I feel fine.

There's a counsellor here

I'd like you to see. She's good.

- She'll help you during this period.

- Thank you for coming in on your day off.

Ann, wait.

Excuse me. Maybe you could

Speak to her about the counselling.

Listen. I mean, you should

be able to do something, right?

You know, what about that experimental stuff. You know, like 60 Minutes?

I don't know.

There are alternative approaches.

- Yeah?

- Sure. I mean, let's see.

Autologous cancer vaccines.

Haematology procedures, like pheresis.

Hyperthermia treatments.

Here, take a look at those.

They're extremely expensive and,

I gotta tell you, there are no guarantees.

- Thanks.

- OK.

You all right?

Yeah.

Why didn't you tell me, baby?

I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

When I was with you,

I... I forgot about it.

For a couple hours

I didn't think about dying.

I understand.

They got this alternative stuff.

There's a clinic in Switzerland. They say...

I know, my blood.

I don't put much stock in all that stuff.

There's like a 17 per cent chance,

a 17 per cent success rate.

A whole 17 per cent?

Odds are probably better I'd hit the lottery,

which is what I'd have to do to afford that.

Listen. Where you going?

- I don't think we should do this any more.

- Ann. Ann.

It wasn't right for me to drag you into this.

You didn't drag me into anything.

I'm a big boy.

Matt, I'm dying.

I'm dying.

- Thanks for the flowers.

- You're welcome.
- The girls at work were so jealous.
- I'm glad. That's not why you called.
- What's up?
- I want to show you something.
- Chris didn't hit you again, did he?
- No.

When we were married we took out insurance policies on each other.

But they were only for \$100,000.

Yeah? This says a million dollars.

Did you know about this?

No. I remember signing some things, but I didn't know he made any changes.

He can't get away with this.

This is fraud, you're sick.

No, no. I was diagnosed six months ago.

Chris increased the policy almost a year ago, right after my 32nd birthday.

My mother was 33

when she died of cancer.

(car draws up)

- That Chris?
- He's here.
- Good, maybe he can explain this.
- No.
- Why not?
- Cos this is not the time.

When is the time? When is the time?

Please. I'm sorry.

- Hey.
- Hey.

I was just taking the trash out.

Thought you were working a double tonight?

Yeah, I bet you did.

- How was the appointment on Saturday?
- Appointment?
- Yeah, with Dr Frieland.
- What? I didn't have an appointment.
- No?
- No.
- You're sure?
- I'm sure.

Cos Jay saw you go inside his office.
He said you went in with some other guy.
- I just stopped by, I had to ask a question.
- So, now you were there?
- I was there, but I had to ask a question.
- Here we go with the lies again.
- I'm not lying.
- Yes, you are!
(Ann screams)
- You're hurting me!
- Why do you think I do this, Ann?
(Chris) It ain't my goddamn fault.
Hey, Chris.
How you doing, football player?
- Good. How you doing?
- I'm good.
Judy Anderson called, said
she saw a prowler. You see anything?
- Nah.
- No?
Uh-uh.
- What about your wife? She home?
- She didn't see anything.
- You didn't ask her, Chris.
- She didn't say anything.
Maybe I should ask her. Not that I don't
trust your mind-reading ability. Hey, Ann.
- I didn't see anything.
- OK?
OK. I'm just gonna check the perimeter.
- Go ahead.
- You see somebody you holler, OK?
- Oh, yeah.
- Ann?
Mm-hm.
You have a good night.
- We did it.
- You know this wasn't necessary?
No, no. My name shouldn't be on your
house. I'll buy my own in a few years.
All right.
(phone rings)
Chief Whitlock.
- (Ann) Hey, baby, it's me.

- Hey.

I think I found a way to go
to that clinic in Switzerland.

Right. Uh...

- Can you talk?

- Hold on.

- Forget it.

- Sorry.

No, no, no. I gotta go.

Tell her I say hi. Bye.

- Hello?

- Is this a bad time? Can you talk?

- Yeah. It was nothing.

- Cos you gotta hear this. It's incredible.

(Ann) OK. I name you the beneficiary
on my life insurance policy.

No, no, not me personally. You name
the Living Gift as your beneficiary,
after we purchase the policy from you.

And you... I mean the Living Gift,
collects on the policy when I die?

As the beneficiary, yes.

We collect on the policy.

So you make a profit if she dies.

Is that legal?

- We wouldn't be here if it wasn't.

- So, how much do I get?

I know it depends on how long
your medical staff says I have to live.

How about a ballpark figure?

- \$750,000.

- I know.

Even if they have to repeat the treatment,
there'll be enough left to go somewhere.

Like the Conch Festival in Key West?

- No.

- Clambake in Opa-Locka?

No. Europe.

- Europe?

- Yeah.

Or Africa.

I'm gonna beat this. You watch.

(knocking)

Hey. Hey!

Richard Petty, give me a hand, man.

Hey, man, watch it, don't slip.

Watch that blood, huh?

Come on, talk to me.

Their investors won't let them
buy any new policies.

- The Living Gift?

- Mm-hm.

Well, we can go somewhere else,
get somebody else to buy.

- I can't. We've only two days to change it.

- What do you mean?

A provision says the beneficiary can't be
changed after a year. That's in two days.

- Well, maybe we could...

- Two days!

- Ann, listen.

- Don't. Don't.

Don't.

This is not fixable.

Just go, Matt.

Just go.

(Chae) What did Alex pick up
from your place?

(Matt) I don't know.

Well, over for sure now, huh?

She left some so she could come back
and see you, see if she still had feelings.

Based on what I saw, she didn't
have any feelings. Except anger.

- Think you've had enough.

- I'm trying to help you.

One of your patrons has been overserved.

I may have to cite you, Elena.

See you tomorrow, Chae.

See you tomorrow.

Man!

Busting my chops,

Mister Drinking-on-duty.

I'll see you.

- Good night.

- (Elena) Take it easy.

- Let me get you a refill there, Chief.

- Nah, I'm good. I'm good, Chris.

Come on, it ain't a bribe, just a beer.

Two of whatever he was drinking.

Sure.

Thank you.

Let me ask you something.

That night when you were out looking for that prowler, did you see anybody?

No, I didn't.

See, I had this feeling when I got home that Ann was with some other guy.

- Really?

- I think he snuck out when I got home.

Oh.

No, I didn't... I didn't see anybody.

Tell you what, though.

Next time that little pussy comes around...

- Little pussy?

- Sure.

- Scurries out the second he hears me.

- Scurries?

Yeah.

You know,

I could almost respect a man who had the balls to confront me.

Tell me 'Yeah, I'm banging your wife.'

Maybe this guy, maybe there's nothing he would rather do than, you know, to tell you you're a lousy husband and that you don't deserve Ann.

Maybe there's nothing he'd rather do than walk up to your face, look you in the eye, and say to you

'Chris, I'm banging your wife... good.'

Maybe, you know, maybe...

maybe your wife won't let him.

I'd respect him, at least.

And if he did that then I'd go up to him, look him in his eye and I'd say:

'Just come near her again...

and I'll kill you.'

Oh, Chris. Wow.

Chris, as a police officer, I can't let you go around threatening people's lives.

If you're serious then I would be

obligated to do something about it.

- Really?

- That's right.

Thanks for the beer.

And the conversation.

- Thanks for listening.

- OK. You give Ann my best.

If you can.

(footsteps)

- You been waiting long?

- Hey.

- Sorry about last night.

- OK.

You must really be mad at me.

God. I used to love

coming out here with you.

I thought I was the shit,

a freshman making out with a senior.

You were.

- Still are, quiet as it's kept.

- I guess I was, huh?

- Here.

- What's this?

- My going-away present.

- Going away?

Insurance policy.

- Making me the beneficiary? Come on.

- Yes.

Buy that fishing boat you and Chae

have always talked about.

- No. I'm leaving tomorrow.

- What?

I'm leaving town tomorrow and...

I gotta get out of here. I need to get away

from Chris. I need some peace.

(buzzer)

- Chief Whitlock?

- Yeah. How can I help?

You just did, buddy.

- How you doing?

- Good.

- Take this. Meet me at my house.

- What is it?

- It's a gift to you. Switzerland.

- Huh?

- It's money.

- What money?

That drug money?

Matt, no, no.

- Oh, my God. What if they want it back?

- They can't.

The money has to stay with the arresting department till the appeal is over.

- Money Scarcetti has, it can take years.

- But Tony...

They think I'm putting it in a safe-deposit box. What time does Chris get home?

- 11.30.

- OK.

Go to your house, pack a bag, meet me at my house, 11 o'clock.

- OK.

- You OK?

Uh-huh.

See you later.

Ann?

- Oh, hi.

- What are you doing here?

Barbara. All pissed off about something.

Gotta wait her out.

Hey. Listen, listen.

- You see anybody come in here?

- No.

You sure? OK. Why don't you head on over to the Scuttlebutt?

- They cut me off, thanks to you.

- Say Chief Whitlock says everything's OK.

- That's the first place she'd look!

- She won't look.

- She will! Can I get my cigs?

- I'll send 'em to you.

(phone rings)

(phone rings)

(dog barks)

(sirens)

(fire officer)

Outside now! Call an ambulance!

Lieutenant. Tell engine two to lay it out

and start attacking it from the back.

- Right.

- Go, go!

Pull it up! Get moving!

(dispatcher on radio) 1 9, 1 9. A 4 1 5.

That's about four miles outside town.

(fire officer) Got ya.

Mathias.

You all right?

I know it's hard to take.

I'll grab you a cup of coffee.

- (Matt) Was it an accident?

- I don't know. Maybe.

Thing about these propane tanks is they just don't blow for no reason. You know?

Man, this place was an inferno.

Those poor folks didn't have a chance.

(distorted) All right, Chief?

Chief.

- What are you doing here?

- I'm in Homicide and there's two bodies.

- So, what happened?

- They think the propane tank blew.

- You know who they are?

- I think it's definitely ''were''?

- Right, Chae.

- Hey, Mathias, check it out.

Definitely arson.

(detective) No, sir, it's definitely arson.

Definitely.

The closer I stay to the scene, the better.

Oh, yeah. It's possibly a double homicide, so we're gonna have to take this over.

- Chief?

- Yeah?

Chief, listen. Judy Anderson's mom is visiting from Orlando.

Last night, she saw somebody sneaking around. I checked, I didn't see anything.

- We should tell Alex about it.

- I'll tell her. Get on back to the office.

They want me to run my investigation out of your place for the next 24.

- I'm gonna need your help. Background.

- Be your tour guide?
- Pretty much. You cool with that?
- No problem.
- Are you sure?
- No problem at all.

Why don't we ride back and you fill me in?
My boys'll set up at your place.

- OK.
- Great.

Hey, Matt. I just wanted to say
I'm really sorry about the timing.

- What do you mean?
- With the papers and then this today.
- The divorce papers?
- I should've called you.

That would have been nice.

I know.

But it has been eight months.

Don't you think we need some closure?

I don't really want to talk about it.

Thanks for opening up.

Let's talk about the Harrisons, then. Either
of 'em screwing around on the side?

I don't know.

Is anybody happily married these days?

Right. Yeah. He was supposed
to get off at 11 .30.

Right. Mr Harrison.

So you don't know if Mr Harrison
even came to work? One second.

Did you know she worked
as a dental hygienist for a Dr Shider?

Really? No.

- I'm gonna pay him a visit. Wanna come?
- OK.

Um...

OK, thanks.

So, she quit yesterday?

Well, kind of.

Ann Merai had terminal cancer.

- Really?
 - I think she was trying to keep it quiet.
- Anything else you could tell us,
Dr Shider? Anything?

I think she was having an affair.
Did she actually tell you
she was having an affair?
We don't really talk a lot, mainly just
what's happening on our stories and stuff,
but I just got the feeling. You know?
Like, sometimes when she'd be on
the phone, she would talk real quiet.
Whisper?
Did you ever see him?
Or did she ever tell you who he was?
No, no. But he was classy.
About a week ago she got this real big
thing of flowers from Rosie's. Really nice.
I mean, it was beautiful.
Remember, Bruce?
I met her husband once and he doesn't
seem like the type of guy to send flowers.
Right.
Rosie? Hey. Yeah, Chief Whitlock. Listen.
I'm trying to find out if some flowers were
sent to an Ann Merai Harrison last week.
Sent to her office.
Yeah, Harrison. Yeah. Check and see
if one of your guys sent them.
Ah.
- Chris Harrison.
- Her husband.
OK. Thanks a lot, Rosie.
Yeah. No, that's all. OK. Thank you, Rosie.
(operator) If you'd like to make a call...
You ready?
- I guess so.
- OK. All right. Thank you for your help.
- Thank you.
- Thank you.
Dr Shider, if you think of anything else,
here's my card. Thanks a lot.
Please don't do me like that.
You knew I wasn't finished.
I'm sorry.
Dr Shider gave me the name
of her doctor.
I want to find out more about her cancer.

- You can drop me off back at the station.
- You don't like being around me, do you?
No. It seems like there isn't any reason for both of us to waste time at the doctor's.
- What's so pressing?
- It's not so pressing.
- I do have a job. I am Chief of Police.
- Yeah. Of a four-person department, Matt.
That's the problem between us. You think your job is more important than my job.
Never said that.
I know you never say it directly, but indirectly you say it.
That's why you wanted to go to Miami so we'd be closer to your job.
You never said the commute took too much time away from us?
- I didn't have a problem with that.
- So I'm hearing things now?
Whatever, whatever.
Is that why you're not coming with me?
Is that your date paging you?
It's one of my four officers just checked in. It's a tracking device.
- And you can tell on that?
- That's what it tells me. GPS.
We're all tied in. The mayor's brother sells 'em, so we spend half the budget on 'em.
See, if we were moving, we'd see it track.
Sorry.
It's OK. If we were moving right now, it'd show us tracking.
Great. Why don't we drive to the doctor's office and I can see how it works?
- OK.
- OK.
I'm gonna go to the bathroom.
I'll meet you in there.
- Hi.
- Can I help you?
- Yeah, Dr Donovan's office.
- Her office is on the... third floor.
Thank you, Ramona.
- Ann Harrison didn't have cancer.

- Are you sure?

Not counting her time in Atlanta, she has been my patient since junior high school.

If she had cancer

I'm sure I would have known about it.

- I don't get it.

- Maybe she saw another doctor.

She was here for her yearly when she first got back to town two months ago, and she was healthy as a proverbial horse.

Uh, I'm looking it over here, and....

- Who told you she had cancer?

- Excuse me.

So, uh...

(breathes heavily)

Can I help you?

- Yeah. I'm looking for Dr Frieland.

- You're looking at him.

- You're Dr Frieland?

- Yes, I am.

- Hold on, some guy...

- You sure? This your office?

It has been for ten years, yes.

Look, I'll get back to you.

Do you have a patient named Ann Merai Harrison?

- I'm afraid I can't tell you that.

- You can tell me. Was she your patient?

- Was she your patient or not?

- You don't understand...

Was she your patient or not?

- I've never had a patient by that name.

- You're sure?

Yes, I'm sure. I'm very sure.

Yeah, I would know that.

OK, I'm sorry.

- That your pen?

- Pen? Yes, that's...

Do you use it much?

- Not very much.

- You don't mind if I take it?

No, no. No, you can have the pen.

No, sure. It's yours.

Take it. It's yours.

Right. No, I know that part.

Hang on one sec.

- Did you get a checkup or something?

- Just bad coffee.

All right.

Hey. Just tell them

they've gotta stop lagging.

We need those phone records now.

All right, thanks.

- You all right?

- Yeah.

We all good? Fantastic.

- OK. How's this look, ma'am?

- You fixed his nose already? Wonderful.

Oh, hey, Chief.

Hey.

- How you doing, Judy?

- I'm fine, thanks - considering.

Alex. We got an eyewitness here.

Mrs Anderson, this is Detective
Diaz Whitlock. Mrs Anderson has...

Well, just, uh...

We're on top of it.

Chief. I told them Judy's ma saw someone
sneaking around the Harrison place.

- Did you?

- Got them over there sketching it out.

- The guy she saw out of her window...

- That's her right there? OK. All right.

- Good job, T.

- Chief, Chief, Chief, Chief. Check this out.

Sketch of a prowler

out to the Harrison's house.

- Yeah.

- Ring any bells?

- Hi, Tony.

- Hey.

No. I mean, no.

He looked like him.

- Like who?

- Like him.

- Like me?

- Yeah, you.

Mom, he's the chief of police.

- So, he was black, ma'am?

- Yeah, he was black.

Wait a minute, wait a minute.

Maybe... maybe him.

Mrs Anderson, thank you very much.

You've been very helpful.

- Anyway...

- I'm so sorry.

I understand.

Don't worry about it, don't worry about it.

We're on top of it. OK?

Need to talk to you, T.

We appreciate your coming down.

I've never been

so embarrassed in all my life!

Please, stop.

I want you to take this

up to Miami for me, OK?

- I want you to give it to Detective Gissen.

- Gissen?

Right. I'm gonna give you his number.

Tell him I need prints on that asap.

- Is it for this thing?

- Yeah.

- (woman) Excuse me, Chief.

- Yeah?

- Agent Stark from the DEA is on line one.

- Who?

Agent Stark. He said

it's about the Scarcetti case.

Hang on.

- Chief Whitlock.

- Agent Stark, DEA. How you doing?

- Busy.

- You and me both, pal.

I understand you have the evidence

in the Scarcetti case.

- Uh-huh.

- Great. Makes you my new best friend.

I'm gonna send a couple of agents

this afternoon to pick up that cash.

We think it was used last year

in a sting operation with Paulo Esteban.

If we can tie the serial numbers to the bills you have, we can tie Esteban to Scarcetti. This is top priority. With this evidence we can kill two birds with one stone - nail Esteban and Scarcetti - and it may lead...

Tell you what, why don't I call you tomorrow and... This had to be done the day before yesterday. We got a court date coming... The evidence has to stay in my possession...

I didn't call you to get a lecture on the rules of evidence. We, ie the US Government, need to check the serial numbers on that cash. When I hang up in ten seconds, I want you to type up a chain of evidence receipt. One of my men will be happy to sign it for you.

- Oh yeah, and Chief?

- Yeah?

- It's been ten seconds.

- (dialling tone)

- Hey, Chief. You OK?

- Yeah, yeah.

Just tell Gissen that I need those prints really quick, OK? Really quick.

- If you need 'em that quick, Alex...

- No.

- Just do what I told you.

- Sorry. I just thought...

Just do it!

- OK.

- All right. I'm sorry. I'm very sorry.

Just go there, stay there and call me as soon as they're done. OK, T?

You got it.

(Alex) No, I've been on hold.

When should I call back?

OK, thanks.

Here you go.

Where's my phone records? How long can it take to fax a few sheets of paper?

- I don't know. I'll call them again.

- Hey, Alex?

- I think we got something here.

- What?

Look at this entry into the chequebook.

That last one.

- Is this the only entry you found?

- So far.

- What's going on?

- Hey.

Looks like they got a life insurance policy and we got a potential motive.

But there's got to be tons of these life insurance companies, right?

- Right.

- You got any pull at the bank?

Sure. You want me to see if I can get an address?

- Please.

- OK.

They're not gonna be able to run 'em for at least another half an hour.

(Matt) Call me when you got something.

T?

- Shit.

- T?

- You should see the rack on this chick.

- Just call me, T.

(phone rings)

- Those my phone records?

- No. Just a fax for me.

Baste, what's up with my fax?

It's not here.

- She said she sent it.

- Who's she?

- Miss White.

- Who's Miss White?

She's a supervisor there.

I've dealt with her before.

- Call her back, cos they're not here.

- I talked to her a couple of minutes ago.

- Detective.

- She assured me that she sent them.

Call her back, get her on the line and

have her wait as we see the fax coming.

Sure, boss. Be happy to.

Miss White?

Hi, this is Detective Baste.

Yeah.

I just spoke to you about the Harrison phone records. I haven't received them.

You sent them? I'm staring at the fax machine and it's not there.

I'm gonna stand right in front of it, and if I don't hear the phone ring in 30 seconds, I'm going to your superior.

Do I need to be more clear than that?

- Can I use your computer?

- Couple minutes.

They emailed me some warrants

I need to look up.

- 60 seconds.

- (Baste) I'm not raising my voice!

- Oh, you got writer's block.

- No. I'm just working on my report.

On what? On somebody jaywalking?

Yeah. Somebody's jaywalking or urinating on the sidewalk or throwing spitballs.

- I know it's a small office, but it's mine.

- Mm-hm.

Phone records coming in. Alex.

- Oh, shit. It's out of paper.

- You're kidding me?

- Can we get some paper? Sharlene?

- Anybody got any paper? Paper, folks.

Don't all move at once.

Anybody in Banyan Key have any paper?

It's about eight and a half by eleven inches...

- (man) Where?

- (woman) Here you go.

(Baste) Here it comes.

(Baste) We got a little problem with this machine.

It's fine. It's fine.

- Great. Thank you.

- Let me just get over here.

There we go. Start.

Ha! There we go.

- I can't read this. Refax it.

- Yeah, it's the toner.

- Have her refax it!

- It's OK. I can read it. It's OK.

- No, fax it again.

- It's OK.

That says Barry Thomas, a friend
of Chris's from high school. I know him.

- That one is Will...

- You guys OK?

- It's OK. This one is, uh, Frank Rose.

- Frank Rose.

No, no, no. All the boxes go to Miami.

So, the last call they made

was to American Airlines at 8pm.

Hey. Got a surprise. Both already dead
before somebody turned 'em into s'mores.

- What?

- Both of them?

No sign of smoke in their lungs.

Come on.

If they'd been alive when that place
went up, their lungs'd look like mine.

- Here are the cellphone records.

- Cellphone?

Yeah. They're on a different database
than the land lines.

305-555-01 99?

- What time did Grandma see the prowler?

- After Leno.

What time's Leno over? 1 2? 1 2.30?

Hello?

Yeah, yeah.

Must be a bad connection.

- All right. 555-01 ...

- Hold on.

(cellphone vibrates and dialling tone)

Yeah. OK.

Let me see if I can find
the number for you.

(dialling tone)

(woman) The Nextel subscriber
is outside the service area.

Please try your call again later.

No, I don't have it.

Obviously, whoever it is

works for the town of Banyan Key.

- How do we find out whose phone this is?

- I'll...

Just ask.

Is there anybody even in Banyan Key?

Yeah, I'll talk to you later.

- Hey, Alex?

- Mm-hm?

I'm sorry, I was drifting off.

What did you say that number was?

555-01 99.

01 99?

- You sure it's not 1099?

- Chae, 01 99.

01 99. That's weird,

that's my cellphone number.

- Yours?

- (Alex) Aren't you county?

Yeah. I work part time as a paramedic.

Football games, school stuff.

- And you called him last night?

- I don't know. Did I...

Oh, Jesus, I did call him last night.

Alex, I'm sorry. That's right,

I called him from the bar. Jesus, I'm sorry.

- You're friends with him?

- I wouldn't say that.

He's my bottom-of-the-list guy when you gotta have somebody to drink with.

I'm sorry. I would've mentioned it earlier, it's just I forgot.

You should have told me this at the scene, Chae.

I don't remember

too much about last night.

I had a fight with Barbara.

I was in no good shape.

Check with the bartender.

Staggered home, passed out.

I didn't move until I got the call to show up at the scene.

I need a statement.
I'll give you a statement right now.
What? What's the matter? You're like the
love child of Barney Fife and Joe Friday.
- What the hell was that about?
- I was sleeping with her.
Jesus! So you... (imitates explosion)
No. It was all a plan, them coming back.
They set me up, they planned the thing.
What plan?
What do you mean? What plan?
I gave her the Scarcetti money.
- God!
- Sh.
Would you have given it to me
if I'd slept with you?
- Well, any trace of the money?
- None.
I thought I had trouble with women.
Maybe you should just tell her.
- Alex?
- Alex.
Are you out of your mind?
Look what they got on me. Motive.
Ann Merai names me beneficiary on her
policy and I was having an affair with her.
Opportunity. An eyewitness saw me
outside their house the night it blew up.
- You wanna hear some more?
- Alibi?
Home, by myself.
At least you changed
your cellphone number.
I'm lucky. Even if Alex wanted
to believe me, she'd have to turn me in.
You're right. That'd probably kill
any chance of getting back together.
- What?
- She says ''Let's call the divorce off...''
What are you talking about?
I'm looking at murder charges and you...
The gal's a peach. I don't know what you
were thinking in the first place. Forget it.
- Can I do anything?

- Isn't obstruction of justice enough?

I'm on a roll.

Chief Whitlock.

They matched the prints on the pen.

His name is Paul Cabot.

He's done time. They got his prints
from a criminal database.

Got an address?

36 Reef Road, in Kendall.

(whispers) Come on.

Hurry up.

- You want a beer?

- Nah, I'm OK.

Ho, ho, ho.

- O, what tangled webs we weave.

- What you got?

Looks like your doctor worked in the
hospital, but he was in my line of work.

- Let's get out of here.

- I'll get the beer.

- Chae, come on, let's go.

- C'mon, I gotta get the beer.

A beer in the hand is

worth two in the fridge, man.

What are you doing?

Bottom of the ninth,

down by a lotta runs.

I got about ten grand in the bank.

Get you down to Costa Rica.

- You can scout out some boats for us.

- You think I'm done, huh?

Mm...

- I appreciate it, but I'm not running.

- The idea was I'd drive you.

Yeah. You can drive me.

Drive me back to the station.

- All right.

- All right.

- Hey.

- Insurance company's on the line.

That number corresponds to

a \$1 million term life insurance policy
for an Ann Merai Harrison.

Any messages there for me?

- Who's the beneficiary?
- Just a moment, here. One moment.
Let's see. Looks like
the beneficiary is listed as, uh...
Chris Harrison, her husband.
- You've been really helpful.
- Sorry I couldn't be more...
Wait a minute. Wait a minute.
I got a note here.
It seems that the policyholder requested a
form to change the beneficiary last week.
- So, she changed it?
- It hasn't made it into the system yet.
So, what does that mean?
Is that in the mail or...
Could be, or it could be downstairs
in our processing room.
- Can you connect me?
- I think they're still out to lunch.
- All right. So, call back in half an hour?
- Sure. Why not?
Thank you.
This is Bill.
- Hey. How you doing, Bill?
- Good. What have you been up to?
You got no idea.
Let me ask you a favour here.
I got a credit card statement, Capital One
credit card statement, on a Paul Cabot.
I need you to find out
the last place he used this.
- C-a-b-o-t?
- Yeah, Paul Cabot.
Can you hold?
(Baste) I found this
in one of the Harrisons' cars.
It's a bank card receipt to a gas station
used by a guy named Paul Cabot.
- Nice. Check the phone records.
- Already on it.
Paul Cabot? Anybody know
or ever heard of a Paul Cabot?
Come on, people, wake up. Yes? No?
(all) No.

Paul Cabot?

Frank, call the bank, see what they got.

No records of any incoming
or outgoing calls to a Paul Cabot.

- (Alex) The rest of you check...

- OK. Matt?

- Matt?

- Yeah?

Got something.

If this guy took a piss and paid for it,
I want to know.

He's got a reservation
at the Costa Coral Hotel.

- There's a hold on it now?

- Yeah.

Checked in yesterday.

You know where it is?

- Yeah. On Atlantic Avenue.

- Yeah.

You're a life-saver.

- Chief Whitlock?

- Yeah?

Agent White. This is Agent Fetzer.

We're here to pick up the Scarcetti money.

Agent Stark said to send the money
to his office. My guy left five minutes ago.

- No. He told you we'd pick it up.

- No, he did. He said send it to his office.
He'll tell you. I talked to him.

- He wants to talk to you.

- Hello?

What is your problem?

I told you to get that money ready...

You, you said... You said...

Are you a parrot, telling me what I said?

I know what I said.

No, I'm not a parrot.

I know what you said.

Where the hell is the money?

If you shut up for five minutes I can tell
you where it is. I can tell you where it is.

I sent it to your office. My guy just left.

He should be up there in about an hour.

If you still have a problem, after I hang up

in ten seconds, tell the IRS to audit me.

- You little bastard, I'll tell...

- Agent Stark?

What?

- I meant five seconds.

- Dammit, Chief...

Sorry, I can't hear you.

You're breaking up.

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?

Sorry about your phone.

Can you hear me now?

(Stark) Chief?. Can you hear me?

Costa Coral Hotel. Good afternoon.

I just checked into your hotel,

I'm trying to access my voice mail.

- I see.

- I'm on my cellphone.

- That's no problem.

- Can you help me?

Sure. What's your room number?

- I don't remember. I just checked in.

- What's your name?

- Paul Cabot.

- OK. Please hold.

- You're in room 7 1 5.

- 7 1 5?

Yes. And to access your voice mail...

Alex, we got a Paul Cabot at a Costa Coral Hotel in Miami. It's on Atlantic.

- You're meant to be here.

- (Chris) These people work slow.

- Did you get those things?

- Yeah. Watch pay-per-view.

Forget pay-per-view, man. You got

your wife under control? Is she cool?

She's not talking to nobody.

She's not going nowhere.

- She's got too much to lose, you know?

- All right.

- Damn, man! You take a terrible picture.

- Get over here. We gotta get out of town.

Right, right.

Excuse me. How you doing?

I left my key up in my room.

Like a knucklehead. 7 1 5. It's Cabot.

Paul Cabot, 7 1 5.

Happens all the time, Mr Cabot.

Thank you.

Paul?

Paul Cabot? It's the police.

(TV in background)

(dispatcher talks on radio)

- There's somebody up there!

- (man) What?

- There's somebody up there.

- Oh, my God.

Where?

See you, Mr Cabot.

- (Baste) Is a Paul Cabot registered here?

- Cabot? Yeah.

- Someone was pushed off the balcony!

- (Alex) Pushed?

A man was seen behind him
climbing back into his room.

That's the guy!

That's him! That's Cabot!

I'll take four, you go upstairs.

(door slams, footsteps running)

- Stop!

- Jesus.

Mathias!

- I pulled in after you.

- Did he come down?

- Nobody came past.

- Meet you in the lobby.

In the lobby.

Get these people out.

I'll shut down the elevators.

It's him. It's him!

(alarm)

Police officer. Check upstairs.

Upstairs. I'm coming back.

(Chae) You got the money?

- Yeah.

- Great. Where'd you stash it?

- Right behind the seat.

- Flight number 601, nonstop to San Jose.

I'm not taking a flight to Costa Rica.

Get off the phone.

I gotta go. I gotta go. Bye.

- Your new girl?

- No.

Weren't we supposed
to meet in the lobby?

Yeah. I just had to come get my cell
out of the car, make a call.

Back to the office, you know. Checking on
a lead. Let's go back upstairs.

- No. My boys are on it.

- OK.

Why don't we go have a talk?

- Sure.

- OK.

(Alex) You got something
you wanna tell me? Or need to tell me?
What do you mean?

I mean, something that I ought to know
but that you might not want to say?
Congratulations on making detective.

I'm proud of you.

- I know I never said it, but I am.

- I know you are, you don't have to say it.

Anyway, that's not what I'm talking about.

How'd you get to the hotel so fast?

I heard it on the radio.

So, nothing else you wanna say?

- I'm gonna sign those divorce papers...

- I'm not talking about that.

- That's OK. That's cool.

- When we leave here, I'll sign them.

We're in no hurry. Are we?

I'm not.

You know what this place reminds me of?

When we first started going out.

Remember when we used
to talk on the phone for hours?

You had this thing. You'd say...

'Well, I guess that's everything.'

Then you'd hang up on me.

Then you'd call right back.

- That's right.

- What would you say?

That I love you.

Very much.

I liked that.

Come here. Come here,
you have something in your hair.

Hey, Chief. Chief.

These are from Agent Stark. He sounded
kinda pissed. See you tomorrow, OK?
(officer) Detective? The hotel called.
The clerk's on his way from the hospital.
Detective?

See if the insurance company
found out who the beneficiary is.

OK. You got it.

- City Hall.

- Accounting, please.

Sure. Let me get that number for you.

You know what? I'm sorry,
they've gone home for the day.

- Of course they have. Thank you.

- You're welcome.

Alex? Did Cabot make
any phone calls from his hotel?

- We're waiting on 'em.

- All right.

Chief. The hotel called.

They left a message.

The clerk left about half an hour ago,
so he should be here any minute.

(phone rings)

Right.

(phone continues ringing)

Whitlock.

- Hello?

- (Ann, emotionally) Matt? Oh, Matt.

- Ann?

- I'm so sorry.

I'm so sorry.

- It was never...

- This is a surprise.

I know.

There's so much I have... to tell you.

I-I need to...

- You got people worried about you.

- I know.

We all had the funny idea
that you were dead.

- I'm sorry, Matt. I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry.

- Where's Chris?

Oh, God, I've lied to you so much.

He forced me to do this.

He and his friend Paul found out
about that Scarcetti thing.

- They stole bodies from the morgue.

- You switched the dental records.

I had to. I had to,
they said they'd kill me.

- See, Paul was a criminal, Matt.

- Was?

Yes. He was killed today.

They made me do this.

And now it looks like you and I faked my
death to collect on the insurance policy.

So, what do you want me to do?

I don't want to have to face them,
to have to answer questions about this.

I gotta get out of town,
but I don't know where to go.

And I need money.

So, where's Chris?

You're right. I should have come
to you earlier, but...

- He's there, isn't he?

- Yes.

Uh-huh?

I would have contacted you earlier,
but I knew you'd think it was another trick.

And I don't blame you.

See, he beat me up and...

- Matt?

- Yeah?

He beat me up and...

See, Paul had the money.

- I have the money.

- Oh, Matt.

No. I don't want
to involve you in any more of this.

Where are you?

- I'm here, at the old boat.
- OK, stay there. I'll meet you there.
We have interviewed her twice already
and it does match up.
- Neil? Detective Diaz Whitlock.
- Hi.
- Ouch. How you feeling?
- I'm OK.
You're up for answering a few questions?
Need anything else?
- No.
- This way.
All right, Neil. Take a seat to your left.
- Here you go.
- Where's Chief Whitlock?
I don't know. Bathroom, maybe.
- Alex, insurance company, line two.
- Detective Diaz Whitlock.
Detective, I've got your beneficiary.
It's a Mathias Lee Whitlock.
Thank you.
Matt?
Matt?
Agent Stark, DEA.
I'm looking for Chief Whitlock.
- How much was it?
- 485,000.
Did he arrange to have it picked up?
- He said he'd send it. Nobody showed.
- I'm sure it's just a miscommunication.
(beeping)
(Ann screams)
That's a .38, Chris.
Only six shots.
(click)
Gimme the gun. Gimme the gun.
(gunshot)
He's gone.
You all right?
Ann, give me the gun.
Wait a minute, wait a minute. Ann.
You said he beat you up.
It was self-defence.
There's not a jury in the world

that's gonna convict you.

What? You think Chris

did this to my face?

I think you should put

your gun on the floor.

- What?

- Put it down, Matt.

I didn't think I could do this, but I will.

- You set this up?

- Matt, put your gun on the floor.

- Are you sure?

- Mm-hm.

- Don't do this, Ann.

- Where's the money?

Oh, Jesus!

So you...

We didn't mean anything

to each other, huh? Huh?

- It's not important.

- So, what? It was just all an act?

- Where's the money?

- Look at me and say you didn't mean it.

- Look at me and say...

- Some of it! Some of it!

- All right, then.

- I don't have any choice now.

- You do have a choice.

- Matt!

I've known you all your life. You're not

a criminal. You know I know you.

Matt! Stop!

What?

OK. All right, high school sweetheart.

Do you think I'm playing?

I'm not playing, Matt.

Damn!

- I'm sorry, I was aiming for your arm.

- You missed!

- Where is it?

- Outside the door.

- Show me!

- All right! All right, all right.

Just calm down. Calm down, Ann.

Just wait a minute. Wait.

Don't shoot me, OK? I'm just gonna..

Show me!

- Here it is.

- Put it down.

- Listen. Wait. Don't shoot.

- I'm so sorry.

I'm the one that got you the money.

I'm trying to save your life.

It wasn't all an act, baby, it wasn't.

But I can't live broke.

Life ain't shit when you're broke.

- Shit!

- Wait, wait, Ann.

God, no, Ann! Wait! No! Ann!

(gunshot)

Oh, God. No.

- Anyone else up here?

- No.

(gasps)

How'd you find me?

- Are you hit?

- No, I'm OK. I'm all right.

Hey. It's Alex. Get me an ambulance and
a med examiner. I'm at the... No, I'm fine.

I'm at the end of Runyon Road
on the dock. Hurry.

Did you kill Paul Cabot?

No. He...

No. It was self-defence. He attacked me
and I was trying to get the money back.

And you were just gonna
hand the money back, just like that?

- That's what I was trying to do, Alex.

- Then what's that over there, Matt?

(sirens approaching)

- What you got?

- The Harrisons' bodies are upstairs.

- The real ones.

- Agh!

They were working for Cabot.

Chief found out they were here and,
basically, he took care of business. Right?

- Right.

- Let's move.

- Good job.

- Thank you.

Thank you very much.

Your guy never showed up, Whitlock.

- Agent Stark?

- Yeah.

I don't care if you're injured or not.

I want that evidence money.

Or you'll be looking at...

Hey! Hey, where the hell is

Southeast 63rd Street in Miami?

- 53rd Street, Chae.

- No.

- I told you 53rd Street, not 63rd.

- No, you did not.

- Yes, I did.

- I can quote you.

You said ''Those assholes from the DEA
are at 8400 Southeast 63rd Street.''

I'm sorry, Agent Stark. I said:

''Those assholes from the DEA
are at 8400 Southeast 53rd.''

- 63rd.

- I said... Never mind.

Just give 'em the money.

Give 'em the money.

You don't have to count it,

it's all there. Have a safe ride home.

Come on.

- It is all there, right?

- Mm. Most of it.

It's all there.

- That was pretty good.

- Little over the top, but...

- Which part?

- Your part.

My part? You came in here screaming...

- What happened?

- Just never leave your wife.

- That's what happened to me.

- I'd take the bullet.

Be careful there. It's a classic, OK?

That grillwork comes from France.

- How you feeling? Excuse us.

- Yes, ma'am.

Did you love her?

No.

Why would you do this, then?

Because I'm...

Because I'm stupid. Because I'm...

I thought I was doing the right thing,
trying to help her. But there's no excuse.

Sometimes people,
you know, do stupid things.

Especially when they're still in love.

- Thank you.

- (ambulance crewman) Let's go.

(sighs)

(door opens)

Chae?

Hello.

Hey.

How you doing? I thought you were Chae.

He called all worked up about something.

- I'm OK.

- You want to sit down?

Yeah.

- How you doing?

- Good.

- I asked that already?

- Yes.

- You want something? You want a beer?

- Yes.

I don't have any left.

Share mine, then.

So, what brings you down this way?

- Just needed to move the rest of my stuff.

- OK.

That's cool, I guess.

- Your house is a mess.

- (Chae) Hey, Matt.

This came for you at the station.

- Hi, Chae.

- Hey.

You opened it? You opened my mail?

Why do you always open my mail?

I just opened it. Read it. See?

They just want you to fill out the forms.

'Claim amount payable to the beneficiary for the sum of one million dollars'?

- What?

- (Chae) We're rich.

- Nah.

- Huh? We're rich. How about that?

- One million dollars?

- Easy, Chae. He can't take that money.

- I can't?

- Why not?

- No, you can't. It's a conflict of interest.

- Bullshit. He's the legal beneficiary.

- And he's one of the arresting officers.

- What's that got to do with anything?

- Tell him the trouble you can get in.

- A lot.

Matt, it's a million bucks. It's the chance of a lifetime. No! Don't be nuts.

No, Chae. As his wife, I'm telling you he's not taking that money.

- As my wife?

- As your wife.

Matt, come on.

Oh, come on, don't fall for that.

- What do you mean, as my wife?

- As your wife.

You said you came

to move your stuff, right?

Move it back in.

This is great. Congratulations.

- You serious?

- Yeah.

Are you gonna behave? I'm actually afraid to leave you by yourself.

Like the Irish sweepstakes, man, huh?

You know? Matt?

You can do this later. It's a million bucks.

Come on, let's not lose focus, huh?

Honeymoon fund. Nursery wing for the...

Matt, this is the... the... golden pot

at the end of the storm thing cloud. Matt!

Just sign it before you go in, huh? Matt!

I won't let you do this to yourself.

I'll be out here when you're finished.

I can wait you out. I can wait
three minutes. I'm a patient man, Matt.
Come on, Matt!