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# Death of a Vegas Showgirl

By Brian D. Young

Let them do what they do  
Just worry 'bout you  
Got to keep your cool  
Them haters try  
to take it from ya  
Go ahead  
Let 'em run they mouth  
Everybody knows your name  
They watch you like a game  
If you're ready  
I can show you  
Show you  
Welcome to the spotlight  
Oh, yeah  
Spotlight  
Just get up on it  
I'm your new favorite girl  
Welcome to the spotlight  
'Cause  
I'm the highlight tonight  
I'm about to burn it up  
Hollywood gon' know  
what's up  
You never seen me coming  
see me coming  
But I knock you  
right off your feet  
We make the party go boom  
You feel your blood is rushing  
blood is rushing  
And your heart keeps  
skipping a beat  
We make the party go boom  
The sparks are gonna fly  
The sparks are gonna fly  
No, you can't handle this  
Don'tcha even try  
We make the party go boom  
There ain't no stopping  
So keep it rocking  
And watch me as I bring it  
make you sing it  
And make the party go boom  
I like the way

I'm makin' heads turn  
Honestly,  
I really like it,  
and I thought I was  
going to do it...  
Girl, did you even  
go home today?  
I think you've actually moved  
out of my place and into here.  
Does anyone need  
a place to crash?  
Okay.  
Let's do the first number.  
Whoo. Thank you.  
Cha-cha-cha-cha!  
Oh, snap!  
Hey  
Four, five, six, seven, eight.  
Now I didn't wanna say  
but I'm the baddest...  
Four, Five, six, seven, eight.  
...You could try  
but ain't no point  
You'll never match it  
Seven, eight, shoulders.  
'Cause I be on my new  
and it's incredible...  
Nice.  
...Just so beyond that Fleek  
I tweak it daily  
Five, six, seven, eight.  
Once in a lifetime  
Tell me are you gettin' this?  
Five, six, seven, eight.  
You better act like  
it's a privilege...  
Tight.  
Come on, Alicia, focus!  
It's okay,  
don't worry.  
First day is always hard.  
Just keep going.  
...Oh, snap  
Is she serious?

Yeah, sexy.  
...Is she a good girl  
or is she devious?  
They hooked on me  
I got 'em freakin' out  
Five, six, seven, eight.  
Why everybody posted up  
like what she gonna do now?  
Five, six, seven, eight.  
Whoa  
What she gonna do now?  
Kick, kick, kick, kick.  
...You never seen  
nothing like this  
So give it up  
You'll never see it again  
So hit me up  
Oh, snap  
All right.  
Same time tomorrow.  
Thank you, everyone.  
Hey, Deb,  
you got a minute?  
Yeah.  
It's a nice move.  
I'm trying.  
It's a snap.  
I just wanted  
to let you know  
that I'm putting  
a new solo together.  
It's got your name  
all over it.  
Don't you dare tease me!  
Please.  
We'll see how you do.  
No promises.  
Now head home.  
Even you need sleep, all right?  
Yeah.  
Hey! We're all going  
to the diner.  
Okay, I'll meet you there.  
Go, go. I promise.

Oh, no, no, no, no,  
don't even think about  
trying to get a job there.  
If you want another gig,  
try Planet Hollywood.  
The boys are way cuter.  
Come on, girl.  
Snuggle in.  
We have to help  
this young thing,  
or she'll get trampled.  
Thanks for today.  
Oh, no worries.  
We know how it feels.  
Sounds like you're  
a Vegas virgin.  
Mm-hmm.  
I'm from Nebraska.  
My parents don't even know  
I'm here dancing.  
They think I'm waitressing.  
Oh, you go, girl.  
And you got a part  
in Rendez-Vous with us?  
That's amazing!  
How long have  
you been in Vegas?  
Just over a year.  
A year  
of way too many auditions,  
and way too many "no's."  
Oh, that's a word  
you never hear from men.  
Just from you, honey.  
Listen,  
you have to push yourself  
every single day,  
because the reality is  
there's always somebody  
behind you,  
hungry for your spot.  
Oh, I'd never do that.  
Oh, yes, you would,  
and you better.

It's what drives us.  
We are all chasing  
the same dream.  
To dance...  
for life!  
In the best show we can.  
Yeah, baby!  
Our routine is, we get up,  
we rehearse,  
we audition, we eat,  
we audition,  
we get hit on  
at the mall,  
then we audition again.  
No, you have  
to get used to,  
"You're so beautiful,  
but you're not right,"  
or "Seriously, dude?  
There's a ring on your finger."  
"You're married."  
Okay.  
Cry me a river.  
You're a natural talent,  
while we've all  
studied for years  
and can hardly keep up.  
Bitch.  
You bitch.  
Guess what?  
Tonight, we're celebrating.  
What?  
Okay, I'll bite.  
What are we celebrating?  
Kevin is giving me  
a shot at the lead.  
Oh, my God! Yes!  
Yeah!  
That's amazing.  
I've got to prove  
that I can do it.  
Oh, honey,  
you got this.  
I'm starving.

Are you hungry?  
Excuse me!  
Kid's meal pancakes  
for everyone here.  
I'm paying.  
Anything you need, just ask.  
Thanks.  
How come you're the one  
with the big news,  
but I'm the one  
that couldn't sleep last night  
because I am so excited for you?  
Roxie, it's everything  
I've ever wanted.  
You're going  
to nail it.  
I know you are.  
Plus, Kevin wouldn't  
have asked you to do it  
if he didn't think  
you could.  
He's going to  
choreograph every move  
with you in mind.  
I just have  
to stay focused.  
That's the least  
of your problems.  
I don't have  
any problems.  
Ooh...  
There you go.  
Wow.  
Ah, maybe you can  
lose focus.  
Hel-lo.  
Who's that? Wow.  
Keep your clothes  
on, sister.  
His name is Jason Griffith,  
but he goes by Blu.  
He dances lead  
in a Cirque show.  
No way!

Went to Juilliard.  
That makes him  
way out of our league.  
Your league, not mine.  
He's a beautiful human being.  
All right, everybody,  
let's get started.  
Come on, come on. Places.  
All right, let's get to it.  
We'll be taking it  
from the first position.  
Let's go.  
Ouch.  
That looks bad.  
No, it doesn't.  
I admire you.  
What, my ugly feet?  
Yeah, who doesn't love  
a cute callus?  
Ew.  
No, I stub my toe,  
and I'm out for a week.  
You just keep going.  
Well, if I wasn't  
in so much pain,  
I'd hug you.  
Well, your feet are too ugly.  
Hey, you remember  
that guy, Jason?  
No. Don't.  
I'm not listening.  
You don't even know  
what I'm going to say.  
Yeah, I do.  
You've got that look.  
What?  
You've got that, "Oh,  
I remember seeing that guy.  
He was so hot,"  
that kind of look.  
It's written in Vegas neon  
all over your face.  
He's not your type.  
I'm pretty sure



I know my type.  
Debbie, I love you,  
but sometimes, you date  
the wrong type of guys.  
Oh, come on, Roxie.  
This guy,  
he's just on the no-fly list.  
I think you should avoid him.  
How do you know?  
Radar!  
I got me  
some nasty bad boy radar.  
Well, there's nothing wrong  
with going for coffee  
or something.  
No something, okay?  
Just stop this before  
you end up in court again.  
Hey, I won that case, missy!  
And he owes me  
compensatory damages,  
but I decided not to initiate  
collection proceedings.  
Okay, Miss Three Degrees,  
not all of us  
went to law school.  
One more time  
in English?  
I'm sorry.  
The judges said  
that he had to pay me money  
for the assault,  
but I would have  
to go after him,  
and I decided not to  
because I just want him  
out of my life.  
Well, are you sure you don't  
want some of that money?  
No, Rosita, we don't.  
I never said "we!"  
There was no "we"  
in that conversation, okay,  
and there will be no "we"

with Blu.  
Softly.  
And arms.  
Easy, easy.  
This should feel easy.  
Tienes vidita mia  
una mirada que me fascina  
No, stop.  
You're trying too hard.  
Well, I want  
to nail this.  
I know you do, Debbie,  
but you've got to relax.  
- Your body's too tense.  
- Okay, okay.  
All right.  
Muscles nice and loose.  
All right?  
Let's go again.  
Big breath.  
Five, six,  
seven, eight...  
Easy...  
Yes. Yes!  
Tienes vidita mia  
una mirada que me fascina  
Bye, guys.  
You looking for someone?  
Uh-uh. You are.  
Oh, really?  
Hey, I'm right here.  
I see you watching me  
the other day.  
Oh, my God. You're pretty  
sure of yourself, huh?  
Nothing worth doubting here.  
Well, I don't even know you.  
Then let's go  
for a walk.  
A walk? In Vegas?  
Not a dinner, not a date.  
Just a walk.  
Maybe a coffee.  
Okay. Cool.

Yeah.

I learn a lot about somebody  
by watching them move.

I'm Debbie.

Debbie Flores Narvaez.

It's nice to  
officially meet you.

I'm Blu.

So I heard  
you dance in a Cirque show.

That's amazing.

Yeah, yeah,

I'm in "Love".

Not with you.

The show

is called "Love".

Maybe you will be  
in love with me one day.

Well, hey...

I want to see you dance.

Yeah, I bet you would.

I'm the lead.

Oh, excuse me.

I'm in the chorus,  
but I might be moving  
to the front.

The choreographer is  
giving me a chance, and...

By the way,  
your body is amazing.

You sure don't waste  
any time, huh?

I like that.

- I try not to.

- I like that!

So you been  
here long?

What, sitting here?

You want  
my life story? Okay.

I'm Puerto Rican.

I grew up in Baltimore.

I have a sister  
that I love.

That's kind of boring.

Really? You think  
my life is boring?

Wow.

No, no...

Okay, I was a cheerleader  
for the Redskins for a year.

- Okay.

- I was.

I want something real.

Like, not your Facebook page.

Something real.

Let me think about it.

Something real.

Hit me.

I'm smart, and sexy.

Deadly combo.

Yeah, and beautiful.

Thank you.

You're very welcome.

What about you?

Get real.

Um...

my goal is to sing.

Oh, go ahead.

I'll listen.

I'm not going

to sing right now.

Sing!

I am not going

to sing right now!

Probably a good thing,

'cause I'd pretend

I didn't know you

if you did that.

Okay.

You around for Christmas?

Um, hmm...

I'm thinking

about going back home...

Okay.

But maybe

it's worth it if I stay.

Yeah, might be.

Well, I'm sorry  
I'm not there this year.  
It isn't Christmas without you.  
Well, next year for sure.  
I promise.  
I'm glad you're with Celeste  
and the kids, though.  
Are you eating enough?  
Ma, I'm fine, okay?  
Yeah. Okay.  
I love you!  
I love you, too.  
Hey, little sister.  
How's it going?  
I'm up for the lead  
in a new number, girl.  
That's so great!  
Well, Mommy didn't seem  
so thrilled.  
She just misses you.  
We all do.  
Your home is here, Deb.  
Right now, I have to do this.  
I can't give up.  
Be careful.  
It's a crazy city.  
Everyone thinks that,  
but it's not that bad.  
You'll see.  
I'm going to get you out here  
kicking and screaming  
if I have to, okay?  
That's a promise.  
Give me one sec.  
Oh, hi.  
Thank you.  
Sis, I've got to go.  
You okay?  
Never better.  
My my, it's a pill  
that can't be bought  
A substance  
can't be taught...  
Okay, my resolution

is no more shopping.  
Too many clothes.  
Serious stuff.  
I know, I'm already  
going through withdrawal.  
Let's drink to that.  
...Steeper than a mountain  
- The music's pounding...  
- Mm!  
One more.  
Mine is  
to take more chances,  
not be so afraid.  
Way to go,  
Miss Nebraska.  
...Your love  
gets me higher than a drug...  
I'm just kidding.  
What is he doing here?  
It's okay.  
Just stay here.  
You are not welcome here.  
Chill, okay?  
Happy New Year.  
No, it's time for you  
to leave.  
Yeah? Says who?  
Hey, what's the problem?  
This is the guy  
that assaulted Deb.  
She's a little liar.  
Time to go, bud.  
I'm not your buddy.  
Exactly.  
Get the hell out of here.  
I said,  
get the hell out of here.  
...I wanna take  
this party home  
Light up on  
Love overdose  
Whoa-ho  
It's okay.  
He's gone.

...Your love  
gets me higher than a drug...  
Okay?  
Cheers!  
Hey, get in here.  
All right,  
cheers, everyone!  
Happy New Year!  
To a fantastic year.  
...Euphoric feeling  
Ecstasy pleasing...  
...But I hope it's real soon  
'Cause I know  
You're coming through later  
for a private show  
I want a belly dancer  
I want to watch ya  
I want to romance her  
I love the way that she makes  
her hips, you know...  
Oh, stop it.  
He's with that girl again.  
He's so hot.  
You are crazy!  
Oh, my God.  
Whatcha drinking?  
Uh, rum and coke.  
What are you doing?  
I'm going to go  
dance with Alicia.  
Come, come, come  
with me. Come on.  
...That can get me  
looking at you  
See through  
Girl, I love the way  
you working the melody  
You on fire  
like the track from Grindhouse  
Tonight, you know  
what I want to do  
Take it back to the spot  
and get my hands on you  
Body's got a hold on me...

Come on,  
let's dance.  
No, no,  
I don't want to.  
You sure?  
Just a quick dance?  
I don't want to dance.  
Okay.  
Use your belly ring  
This will take a fee  
See you when I dream  
You're my fantasy  
You're killing me  
By teasing me  
I wanna touch it  
Just one more time  
I wanna belly dancer  
I wanna watch ya  
I wanna romance her  
I love the way that she makes  
her hips you know  
She probably like it  
if she were my next single  
You know what I heard  
You want a belly dancer  
You like the way I move, boy  
You know what I want  
You hypnotized  
by the way my hips jingle  
Tell me, baby  
can I be your next single?  
So exotic...  
Your body...  
Baby, your lips  
So exotic  
I just wanna...  
Thanks for the roses.  
You're welcome.  
So, that's my resolution.  
It's good.  
What about you?  
What's yours?  
I don't know.  
I think maybe I just



want to be with you.  
Okay,  
that's a great resolution.  
I've been writing  
some songs lately.  
I'm going to do an album,  
cut a video.  
Wow, that's impressive.  
I'll be the first one in line  
to download it for free.  
You could be just  
like the next Justin Bieber.  
That's not even funny.  
It is funny!  
- It's not funny!  
- You're way cuter, too.  
Oh, yeah?  
I'm going to be  
the biggest fan.  
You're my shortest fan.  
Oh, God.  
The hottest, though.  
You trying to seduce me?  
Yeah.  
How's that working out?  
It's working.  
Anything wrong  
with that?  
So what's the deal  
with that girl you came with?  
There's no deal with  
the girl I came with.  
Really?  
Yeah, she's  
just a friend.  
I can have friends.  
Okay, well,  
I'm glad to hear that,  
if it's true.  
Yeah?  
That makes it  
our official second date.  
This is going to be...  
our second...

of many...  
many...  
many dates.  
...Over the mountains  
and the seas  
Your river runs  
with love for me  
And I can sing  
of your love forever  
Forever  
See my wings  
these pretty things  
They don't even fly  
I've been trying too damn hard  
believing all these lies  
For all we know  
There ain't  
no other place we go  
I don't even care  
what you even say  
I don't even care  
what you even say  
I like my sin  
What are you thinking about?  
I'm hungry.  
That's it?  
Yeah, pretty much.  
What about me?  
Oh, you hungry, too?  
No!  
I can't believe  
you're thinking about food!  
'Cause I'm thinking  
about you.  
Oh, yeah?  
About how much  
I like you.  
Oh, yeah?  
Mm-hmm.  
How much do you like me?  
Come here, show me.  
This much.  
Yeah?  
Show me.

I don't kiss and tell.  
Ah, yeah, I think you do,  
and I think you did  
more than kiss.  
So?  
He's amazing,  
and he makes me feel so good,  
and he's so hot!  
That helps,  
and he's kind,  
and he's so hot,  
and he has a killer body,  
and he's so freaking hot.  
I know you told me not to...  
not to go near him,  
but I had to find out  
for myself.  
Is that him?  
Maybe.  
You're such  
a liar.  
I'm not lying.  
I said maybe.  
Okay, counselor.  
I am happy for you, Deb.  
He sounds amazing.  
Just promise me  
you'll take it slow, okay?  
I don't want to see you  
get hurt.  
Deb?  
Deb, are you listening to me?  
Yeah, okay, okay.  
Four, five, six, seven, eight.  
Oh, baby  
Yes! Spectacular.  
Everything  
that's going on in here  
is making all of this  
come together.  
Thanks, Kev.  
Give me one second.  
I'm trying to be the man  
in the magazines

God...  
you should have seen  
this kid who auditioned today.  
He was incredible.  
I've never seen moves  
like that before.  
Did you make  
a move on him?  
Hah, hah.  
Scares me sometimes  
how good some of these  
younger dancers are.  
Blu!  
You must have some wild dancers  
in your show.  
Yeah, we're at the top  
of the food chain.  
Blu's amazing,  
and he's so humble.  
That's funny.  
Um, we've got to go.  
Yeah, sure.  
I thought  
we were going to see a movie?  
Another time.  
I'm exhausted,  
but I'll see you  
at rehearsal tomorrow.  
Could you stop!  
Bye!  
Did you see him?  
His eyes were all  
over the waitress,  
and me.  
Well...  
she's pretty hot.  
You're okay.  
Jon!  
He walked out of here  
like he was so important.  
He's a player.  
Deb's going to be  
devastated.  
It's her relationship.

Just butt out,  
and guys are guys.  
They look at girls  
all the time.  
They look at me all the time.  
They're all over me.  
It's constant.  
Well, she's my best friend.  
She won't be your best friend  
if you ruin this for her.  
I thought you were going  
to go to my show.  
You promised.  
I'm sorry, babe.  
I've been so busy.  
Well, I've been  
to yours... twice.  
I know, I know.  
I've got a lot  
of stuff to do, though.  
Yo, Mike!  
You in for the video, man?  
Time and place, buddy.  
Let's do it.  
My guy!  
Hey, um,  
when I get my record deal,  
Deb's gonna help.  
She's got, like,  
a finance degree  
and a law degree.  
What are you  
looking at?  
Can you do my taxes?  
Shut up, dude.  
Shut up, dude.  
Ah, babe, you can be  
in the video, too.  
Mm...  
Okay, I guess so.  
That doesn't sound  
like you want to.  
Like, smile, baby.  
Stop! Don't do that.

I just don't want  
to be a video girl.  
Well, you'd rather go  
do people's taxes?  
That's not fair, Blu.  
You know what I want.  
I work really hard  
for what I want.  
Right,  
and that's not to help me,  
that's for sure.  
Of course, I want to help you.  
It doesn't seem like it.  
Stop, don't be like that.  
Like your friends.  
They don't like me.  
That's not true.  
I like you, dude.  
Thank you, brother.  
I just want a girl  
that supports me.  
You know,  
it's what every guy wants.  
You're missing  
the point.  
This is going  
to be huge.  
I'll be on YouTube.  
It'll go viral.  
I'll get the scratch  
to cut an album.  
You know  
it's going to happen,  
and I want you in it.  
Like, look how sexy you are!  
Look at all of this!  
Come on.  
We look so good together.  
I know we do.  
Look at this face!  
Okay, I'll do it.  
Okay,  
now you're just saying that.  
No, I mean it.

I'll do it.  
I'll be your fly girl.  
That's my girl.  
I know you love me.  
Oh, hey, Deb.  
It's me.  
Um...  
Just wondering what's up.  
Okay, give me a text, 'kay?  
Love you.  
So just the facts.  
No juicy details.  
I never dated anyone.  
Oh, liar.  
I'm sure you dated  
tons of girls.  
Maybe a few...  
Yeah.  
And I was married.  
What?  
That's not dating.  
That's serious stuff.  
You were married?  
It wasn't real, though.  
Yeah, tell that  
to your wife.  
You don't understand.  
We were young.  
We had a couple of kids.  
Whoa.  
Oh, my God.  
You're a dad?  
Yeah.  
Thank you  
for telling me!  
I'm private about my kids.  
Listen,  
I'm telling you now, okay?  
Where are they?  
With their mom.  
It broke my heart to be away  
from them, you know.  
How often  
do you see them?

When I can.  
I live here cheap with Mike,  
so I can send out  
whatever money I got.  
That must be so hard.  
Yeah, yeah.  
All I ever wanted  
was to be a good dad  
and a good husband.  
Maybe you'll get a chance  
to do it all over again.  
I want to have kids,  
and a house,  
and a cute little yard  
with a picket fence.  
I want to have a dog.  
Yeah?  
I just don't have time  
to take care of a house.  
Well,  
I'll take care of the house,  
and you walk the dog.  
All right. Deal.  
- That I can handle.  
- For real?  
Yeah.  
All right!  
Pinkie swear.  
Pinkie promise.  
Hey!  
I haven't seen you  
in four days.  
I'm still paying rent, right?  
Look, I'm okay.  
Don't worry.  
Okay.  
Hey, you want to grab a bite  
after rehearsal?  
Kids meal pancakes?  
Yeah, I'm going  
to meet...  
Yes, let me guess, Blu?  
Yes.  
He's getting



in your head, Deb.  
You don't like him.  
I don't trust him.  
Well, you barely know him,  
and I trust him,  
and you love me.  
I do... but people talk.  
Yeah.  
Too much.  
They should mind  
their own business.  
I just don't want you  
to lose your focus, okay?  
I don't want  
to be the one...  
Then don't be.  
Well, this is your pattern.  
Pattern?  
I don't have a pattern.  
I have never dated  
anyone like Blu, okay?  
You said so yourself  
that you came here to dance.  
Yeah.  
You're so close to having  
all your dreams come true,  
and you're dancing  
better than ever.  
Yes, I am, baby.  
Sweetie, this is  
so frustrating,  
because I know  
how good this feels,  
but I just don't want  
to see you get hurt.  
The sex is amazing.  
Oh, God. Gross!  
You  
and your out-of-control libido.  
Nasty girl.  
I work hard,  
which means  
I'm allowed to play hard.  
All in, or all out, remember?

Go on, get out of here.  
Get out of here.  
Have fun  
on your own.  
Coffee.  
Your wish is my command.  
All right, coffee it is.  
Actually, no.  
I changed my mind.  
I need something  
from the living room.  
Okay, here we go.  
Living room it is.  
Living room  
it is, my dear!  
All right.  
Uh, maybe...  
the bedroom.  
Ooh... I hope so.  
Uh, no,  
I have to take a shower.  
Ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo!  
Talking my language.  
Uh, no, actually,  
I have to go to work, so...  
Are you serious?  
Yeah.  
No, no, no...  
come here, come here, come here.  
Come here.  
Come here.  
I bet you've never dated  
anyone like me, huh?  
Tons of guys.  
Oh yeah?  
How'd that work out?  
Not so good.  
Not until now.  
How do you know  
this one will work out?  
Because...  
I'm in love with you.  
Hell ya.  
You're one lucky lady.

I'm taking  
a shower by myself.  
No, don't...  
Goodbye!  
High knees  
on the flicks.  
Extend the arms.  
Yes!  
'Kay, don't crash on me...  
and reach, reach, reach,  
reach, reach.  
Dammit, Debbie!  
Focus!  
Put your head in this.  
It is.  
Yeah?  
Well then, prove it.  
- Let's go again.  
- Yeah.  
Oh, baby  
Oeoeoe  
Oeoeoe  
Yeah.  
Oeoeoe  
Obsesionada  
Oeoeoe  
Obsesionada  
Not bad.  
It was excellent, Debbie.  
Perfect.  
- Actually, it was beautiful.  
- Okay...  
What?  
You got the lead.  
What?  
Don't you dare lie to me.  
Don't lie to me!  
Oh, my God.  
I promise you, Kevin,  
I won't let you down.  
I promise.  
Oh, my God!  
Okay. Here you go.  
Oh! There we go.

Perfection.  
Yeah, baby.  
There you go.  
This is so beautiful.  
You are so beautiful.  
You know you are.  
All right.  
Baby, cheers to you.  
- Salut.  
- Salut.  
Congratulations  
on getting that lead.  
You totally deserve it.  
Do you bring  
all your girlfriends here?  
My goodness,  
no, no.  
I actually only come here  
alone, just...  
to think, you know,  
take all of this in...  
something I wanted  
to share with you.  
Just you.  
Well, thank you.  
You're amazing.  
Where are you?  
What kind of best friend  
misses her  
best friend's birthday?  
I am really upset  
and feeling very sad.  
I want to be  
happy for you.  
Yeah, we're missing  
our lead.  
I miss hanging  
out with you  
and doing stuff  
like we used to.  
You're like my sister,  
only so much prettier  
than my sister.  
Don't tell

my sister that.  
Anyways...  
I wish you were here.  
Love you, Deb.  
Love you.  
Miss you! Mwah!  
Sucks.  
Come on.  
Come on, bring it in.  
I have to at least  
text happy birthday.  
Can you please let me do it?  
- Text her now.  
- Roxie, I... love... you.  
Send.  
Stop!  
You know you love it.  
Come here, come here.  
Come on.  
Come here.  
Oh,  
that's what you like, huh?  
What the hell?  
What do you think  
you're doing?  
- Just rehearsing, baby.  
- With her?  
Baby, calm down, it's all good.  
We're just rehearsing.  
Don't "baby" me.  
I saw you!  
And you should keep your hands  
off my boyfriend!  
Oh, what, your boyfriend?  
Yeah, my boyfriend.  
Don't lie to me.  
Deb, Deb, it's cool.  
There's nothing  
going on, really.  
What do you mean, nothing?  
Come here, come here.  
Don't touch me.  
We were rehearsing.  
That's all.

I know what I saw.  
- A rehears...  
- Don't touch me!  
There you are.  
I've been trying  
to reach you.  
The video's tomorrow.  
I'm here to tell you  
I'm not doing it.  
You're not doing it?  
No, I'm not.  
What the hell?  
What's the matter?  
Seriously?  
You're not still pissed.  
Are you kidding me, Blu?  
How do you think  
I'm supposed to feel  
after I saw you  
with that chick, Lisa?  
I'm not an idiot, okay?  
I did not say you were,  
and there's nothing  
going on with her.  
It's always ever been you.  
You're such a liar.  
I'm not!  
I swear on my...  
I swear on my children's life.  
Come here, come here.  
Come here!  
You know you're mine.  
It's just you and me.  
Baby...  
I need you.  
You promised,  
and you'll make  
this so amazing.  
It's all set up.  
Mike's got the camera.  
We're good to go.  
It won't be the same  
unless you're in it.  
Baby, baby...

I need you.  
You promised.  
It's always,  
it's only ever been you.  
Lisa don't mean nothing.  
We're going to make this.  
Really, baby.  
I know it.  
I love you.  
Look at how sexy  
you are, baby.  
Let's show it off.  
Let's show  
the world what I got.  
Okay?  
Okay.  
That's my girl.  
Come on.  
How are the kids?  
Aw, they're good.  
Growing like crazy.  
I can imagine.  
Guess what?  
Que?  
I got the lead.  
That's fantastic!  
Aw, look at you, out in Vegas,  
working your butt off.  
That's something  
I'll never get rid of.  
Little sis,  
I'm sure you look amazing.  
So, any guy in your life?  
Just dancing my dream.  
Maybe some day,  
you'll come home,  
meet a great guy,  
start a family.  
I wasn't happy, Sis.  
I was spinning around  
like a hamster going nowhere.  
Well, a hamster making  
lots of money.  
Well...

I guess  
I'm happier when I'm poor.  
You sound lonely.  
I wish I could be there  
when your show opens,  
but with the family,  
I just can't.  
I know,  
but I'm going to get you here.  
There's no way  
you're not coming to Vegas.  
I've got to go, okay?  
Send my love to the kids.  
I love you.  
I can't believe  
they're back to fighting again.  
They just made up.  
This one looks  
like a doozy.  
She is obsessively  
fixated on him.  
Co-dependent  
is my word of the day.  
He's such an ass.  
Well, I...  
Don't say it.  
Honey, let him go.  
It sucks...  
because sometimes,  
he's amazing,  
and then, at the same time,  
he can be, like...  
A total dick.  
That's a little harsh.  
No, no, no, no, no, no.  
You're not texting him.  
Guys only want  
what they can't have, okay?  
Just let him stew  
for a bit.  
Yeah. I mean,  
how many times can  
the two of you keep doing this?  
Great show, everyone.



Really solid.

- You okay?

- Yeah.

Hey...

have you seen Blu?

No?

Hey, have you seen Blu?

He said he'd be here.

Girl, do you know Blu?

Yeah, my boyfriend?

Hey, Deb,

you seemed a bit off.

You just said

it was solid?

What?

Oh, God, tell me.

I just don't think

your effort was up

to your usual amazing standards.

If you're really serious

about being the best,

you need to be 100% present.

Are you threatening to cut me?

I will if I have to.

Maybe you're spending

a little too much time

with your boyfriend.

Are you kidding me?

What the hell

did you say to him?

Calm down.

No, Kevin's right, Debbie.

You and Blu fight all the time.

You break up,

you get back together...

Kevin just wants...

To interfere in my life,

like everyone else.

Debbie, stop letting him control

you like this.

I'm so sick of people

telling me what to do.

I'm dancing better than ever

because he's in my life.

Be happy for me!  
Things are  
really, really, good right now.  
Look, all we're trying  
to tell you  
is that we love you,  
and we're worried, and...  
Don't.  
We're done here.  
Butt out of my life.  
Just butt the hell out.  
Deb!  
It's me.  
Where are you?  
I hate this place.  
I'm going to come over.  
Hey, Mike.  
Hey, uh...  
he's not home.  
Really?  
Where do you think he is?  
Uh, I have...  
no idea.  
His car is here.  
Why are you  
lying to me?  
Deb...  
You're a bastard.  
What the hell  
is she doing here?  
Shut up, bitch.  
Why are you doing this?  
- Huh?  
- Stop, stop.  
You told me  
you loved me.  
I do love you.  
You're supposed  
to be with me!  
I love you! You know that!  
Listen, listen, listen...  
I thought we were broken up.  
Oh, really? We're not!  
This is how

you show me you love me?  
You've been sleeping with her  
this whole time, haven't you?  
Blu, what is going on?  
Oh, my God,  
seriously, shut up!  
Why did you  
have to ruin everything?  
I trusted you.  
I hate you!  
Call the cops.  
Call the cops!  
Okay!  
Deb, stop!  
It's not what you think.  
I'm crazy because  
I love you. You know that?  
I stupidly loved you.  
- Deb...  
- Don't do that!  
You always try  
to make things right,  
and I'm so stupid  
that I keep coming back  
because you suck me in.  
You're like, "Oh, baby,  
I love you so much.  
Be in my video.  
We look so good together,"  
and then you screw around on me?  
It's not right!  
It is, baby.  
You have to trust me.  
It's all good.  
What do I have to do, huh?  
Leave me alone.  
Baby, shh.  
Listen to me.  
I know you love me.  
Then why do you do that?  
I didn't do anything.  
That was Lisa.  
You know me and Lisa.  
She just...

You're unbelievable.  
You're blaming this on her?  
It's all you, Blu!  
You're a narcissist!  
I'm calling  
the cops!  
No, no, no!  
No! No!  
Listen! Listen!  
I-I-I'm sorry.  
I shouldn't have  
done that.  
Come on, listen.  
I know you love me.  
Why you doing this?  
Why you doing this?  
Stop! You're hurting me!  
When I need you,  
you're not here.  
Stop, you're hurting me.  
You, baby,  
you make me do this.  
I needed someone,  
and you weren't  
there for me.  
Baby, don't do  
this to me.  
I'm going to need  
a statement.  
Ma'am?  
We can't arrest him unless  
you tell us what happened.  
I love you, baby.  
Keep quiet.  
The neighbor said  
he assaulted you.  
You need to make  
a statement.  
He's a total bastard.  
I know it was hard,  
but you did the right thing  
by pressing charges.  
Even after all this, I...  
I'd take him back.

I know it's crazy,  
but I... I love him.  
Debbie, please don't say that.  
It's the truth.  
He makes me happy.  
I remember when I first met him  
last Christmas.  
Right from the start,  
it was...  
it was so perfect.  
I don't know...  
He was screwing around on you,  
and not just with her,  
but with  
other girls, too.  
Well, part of me doesn't care  
who else he is with, okay,  
because when he's with me,  
he's only with me.  
No one else matters.  
Okay, listen.  
Do you hear  
yourself?  
My God, Debbie,  
he is not the right guy  
for you.  
You are way better than that!  
You are a strong,  
determined woman.  
Listen...  
No man who physically abuses you  
is the right man, okay?  
He could have done  
anything else  
other than hurt you.  
If you don't see that,  
then you need some help.  
Some professional help.  
Debbie, please...  
promise me that you won't  
go back to him, okay?  
You're right.  
I promise.  
Thank you.

Get some rest.  
...Colgada estoy del vacio  
Come on, ladies.  
Cuando  
tu no estas conmigo...  
Smile, people.  
Let's see those  
pearly whites.  
...Y el amor que tu me das  
I'm sorry.  
That's okay.  
Stay in it.  
Deb, concentrate.  
Me sabe a lluvia y sal  
Hace que no pueda mas  
- Y estoy  
- Come on, focus, Deb.  
I should be starting  
forward, right?  
Yeah.  
What is...  
I'm sorry.  
Deb!  
Hey, you coming?  
Are you sure?  
Everyone will be there.  
I'm so sorry about the way  
I left rehearsal.  
It's okay.  
Everyone knows  
what you're going through.  
Don't.  
Debbie, you have texted him,  
like, a hundred times.  
What are you doing?  
Nothing.  
It's over. I swear.  
Well, if you change your mind,  
you know where we'll be, okay?  
Hey, Debbie.  
Hey, Deb.  
We need to talk.  
Hey, girls, can you  
give us a minute, please?

Look, I know  
you're trying,  
but your focus  
is just not there.  
I know. It's been  
rough lately.  
You know what?  
Excuses,  
they just don't fly with me.  
I need my dancers  
to be living, breathing,  
and sleeping this number,  
and I don't think  
that you are.  
I created  
this number for you.  
We are three weeks away  
from opening.  
Do you have any idea  
how close you are  
to losing  
this opportunity?  
Take Thanksgiving weekend.  
Go see your sister in Atlanta,  
and just  
clear your head.  
No, I...  
I need to rehearse, Kevin.  
I don't want to go anywhere.  
It'll be good for you.  
This is the last time  
we're having this conversation.  
You understand?  
Every ounce of your energy  
goes into this,  
nothing and no one else.  
Okay?  
I'm not seeing him anymore.  
Blu's out of my life, Kev.  
I swear.  
Kev, I'm in this.  
Blu?  
Are you kidding me?  
Where are you?

You're leaving tomorrow.  
I know, I know.  
I'll be home soon.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
I love you.  
Hurry home.  
Hey, sis!  
Hi, Mami.  
I'm good, Mami.  
He plays the music,  
and it was a salsa.  
You have  
to eat something.  
Mom, I'm not hungry.  
What happened  
out there?  
Nothing.  
You never were  
a good liar, sis.  
On the contrary,  
I was the best.  
Ooh, the truth  
comes out.  
You are coming home  
to stay, yes?  
Mami, no.  
I'm just visiting.  
I'm not moving here  
back to Baltimore  
with you, okay?  
We're so happy you're here,  
baby girl.  
No se preocupe, mama.  
They miss you  
so much.  
Well,  
I'm a pretty awesome aunt.  
You were.  
That's a crappy thing  
to say.  
It's my really bad way  
of saying I miss you.  
Things okay?



You wouldn't be here otherwise.

Um...

well, I have some things  
to work through,  
but I'm fine.

I'm fine, sis.

Don't worry.

I love what I'm doing.

Dancing

is this incredible rush,  
and it's like the music  
takes over  
every cell of my body,  
and I can't stop moving.

I love it.

There's nothing like it.

It's better than sex.

No way.

Yes, it is!

Well, maybe a close second.

And?

Que?

Don't "que" me!

Who is he?

No one.

Oh, I don't believe  
that for a second.

I know you don't like  
to be alone.

I'm alone.

Mom and I worry about you, Deb.

Please don't.

It's a mother's job  
to worry.

It's genetic.

"It takes over every  
cell of my body."

I just have to concentrate.

You know, this solo,  
it's a big chance for me.

Maybe Vegas

hasn't changed you.

You're still

so determined.

Just remember  
where you come from, Deb...  
where your home is,  
who truly loves you.  
Tu familia.  
I know.  
I know.  
Wow.  
You're here early.  
Yeah, I'm a dancer.  
The lead, actually.  
Listen...  
I know I've been a bitch,  
and I've let some people down,  
so it's time  
I got my act together.  
I'm telling you,  
I'm going to be the best dancer  
this town has ever seen.  
I'm glad I went home  
for Thanksgiving.  
I feel so good.  
I'm energized.  
I'm focused.  
Glad to hear it.  
Ready to do some work?  
- I'm ready.  
- Let's go.  
Let's do it.  
I was surprised  
to hear from you,  
I have to admit.  
Was it the 250 grand?  
Well, the money  
will help,  
but the assault charge  
happened a while back,  
so it's time to  
settle this, you know?  
It's more about closure.  
I want it behind me.  
I understand.  
I've been in contact  
with the opposing counsel,

and they are not  
overly receptive.  
Did you threaten  
collection proceedings?  
Not yet, but my guess is  
that we're going to have to.  
Okay, then enforce a court order  
and collect the money.

Okay.

You know,  
I've got to say,  
if you ever decide  
you want to become a lawyer,  
you should give me a call.

I could always use  
a good associate.

Thanks, but I think  
I'll stick to my dancing.  
Lot less stress, I bet, huh?

I wish,  
but on the plus side...  
the money sucks.

Five, six, seven, eight...

Tienes vidita mia  
una mirada que me fascina  
Tienes una sonrisa que  
me enloquece y que me domina  
Colgada estoy del vacio  
Cuando tu no estas conmigo

Y el amor que tu me das  
Me sabe a lluvia y sal

Hace que no pueda mas

Y estoy

Oh, baby

Oeoeoe

Oeoeoa

Oeoeoe

Obsesionada

Oeoeoe

Obsesionada

Yes!

Everyone,

that was good.

That was good!

Costumes look good.

It was sexy.

All right,

**call time is 10:**

I want you all there  
dressed and ready to go  
an hour before.

All right?

And I expect  
the performance of your lives.

- Hey, Deb?

- Yeah?

How are you feeling?

I'm good.

Really good.

The first time I saw you,  
I knew  
that I wanted you as the lead,  
and now, here we are.

Tonight is for both of us.

Thanks, Kevin,  
for having faith in me.

Honestly... I'm ready.

You're ready.

I'm starving.

You want lunch?

Yeah, except  
you're buying, okay?

After everything  
you've put me through...

Oh, girl...

Come on, you know  
what I'm talking about, sister!

I heard that Alicia got  
a call back at the Mandalay.

Good for her.

I also heard  
that you may have had  
something to do with that.

Purely rumor.

Ah. You are such  
a mother hen.

That makes me sound old.

Oh, you are.  
Are you nervous  
for tonight?  
Totally.  
I got the butterflies.  
You're going to be awesome.  
I just don't want  
to let anybody down, you know?  
Well, you never have.  
Seriously?  
I've been a mess lately.  
It's okay.  
And a bitch.  
Yes, undeniably so.  
Fully embraced that part.  
Oscar-worthy stuff.  
There.  
I'm just glad you're back.  
Bitchiness and all.  
You seem really happy.  
I am happy.  
Good.  
I moved to this crazy town  
two and a half years ago.  
I got to meet  
my best friend.  
Oh, who's that?  
Oh, you have to meet her.  
She's pretty awesome.  
I love you.  
I couldn't have made it  
without you.  
Thank you, senorita.  
Well, it is only 13 more days  
to Christmas,  
so you better get busy  
and buy me something fabulous.  
Likewise.  
I want something big, and shiny.  
Oh, yeah,  
that's not going to happen.  
So, what are you doing  
this afternoon?  
Nothing.

Just hanging out.  
Okay, good!  
Good.  
Good.  
Bye.  
Bye!  
Well, did she  
call anyone?  
Not me.  
I haven't heard anything.  
Where's Debbie?  
Dammit!  
She said she would not do this.  
She'll be here.  
Tonight of all nights!  
Where the hell are you?  
You already missed  
the first show.  
Now you're going  
to miss your solo!  
You are on soon!  
Get. Here. Now!  
Debbie, where are you?  
We are on in 10 minutes.  
You need to be here!  
I hope you're okay.  
Still nothing from Debbie?  
Nothing.  
No calls or texts.  
I'm worried, Celeste.  
It's been two days.  
I know.  
I'll be there in a few hours.  
Call you when I land.  
But the police are  
in charge of missing persons,  
and my sister is missing!  
At this time,  
it's just not something  
we're investigating.  
I flew all the way out here,  
and you've done nothing?  
Ma'am, all these people  
are missing as well.

Look, over 200 people  
go missing in this city  
every month.  
Many of them come  
back by themselves.  
I'm very sorry.  
Check back with us  
in a couple of days.  
A couple of days?  
You've got to be kidding me.  
It's already been  
a couple of days.  
Oh, come on!  
You've got to do something.  
It's strange seeing this,  
like she had  
a whole other life  
I never knew about.  
Feels as though  
I don't know her at all.  
I just...  
I just want to find her.  
It's our mother's  
birthday today.  
Come here.  
It's okay.  
You must be so scared.  
I'm terrified.  
I know in my heart  
Debbie's still out there.  
Okay?  
There's so many people  
willing to help.  
Thank you for being here.  
Debbie told me  
she has amazing friends.  
We love her very much.  
She was always  
a social butterfly growing up,  
popular in school.  
And a beautiful dancer.  
God, this is horrible.  
We're talking about her  
as if she's gone.

She's not.  
It's been six days.  
She's coming home.  
Okay, let's get  
these posters up.  
Um...  
Kev and Alicia,  
will you two take the  
north end of the strip?  
Get the others  
to help you.  
I'm meeting Jon  
to do the south end.  
Would you guys  
do Fremont area?  
Remember, hit up  
all the studios, restaurants,  
anything you can think of.  
We've got to get  
some attention on social media,  
and, hopefully,  
the police will do more.  
Debbie's out there, okay?  
We're going to find her.  
Celeste, you're going back  
to the police station, right?  
I just can't believe  
this is happening.  
She kept promising  
to get me out to Vegas,  
and she did.  
Here I am...  
No, I'm sorry,  
no comment. No comment.  
You don't seem  
overly concerned.  
These girls,  
you know, the dancers,  
they come to this city,  
and then, in no time...  
What the hell  
is that supposed to mean?  
That she deserved it?  
That she asked



for what's happened to her  
because of who she is?  
I didn't mean it  
to sound that way.  
She's my sister!  
What can we do  
to help find her?  
You're the cops,  
and you're not looking.  
This is Vegas.  
People come here to disappear,  
and people leave all the time  
and never tell a soul.  
Look, I'm sorry, but...  
we have a lot of cases  
ahead of this one.  
My sister has been missing  
for a week,  
and I want the Vegas P.D.  
to do their job.  
If you don't,  
I'll tell the reporters outside.  
I'm sorry.  
Word has gotten out  
about Debbie.  
If you don't make this  
a priority,  
I will tell them  
that you're doing nothing,  
that you don't care.  
Just watch me.  
Somebody knows something.  
You don't even  
have to say your name.  
Just call the police.  
We all want  
to find her,  
and I'm going  
to bring her back.  
We love you, Debbie.  
Please come home.  
Debbie?  
Yes?  
It's Detective Nelson.

We found Debbie's car.  
Is there anything  
that we could use here?  
Let me go!  
Whoa, whoa, whoa.  
I can't let you in.  
Please, please!  
It's my sister!  
There's nothing here...  
just a makeup bag in the car.  
Then where is she?  
Right now, we're treating this  
as a missing person's case.  
It's always been that.  
I know that you felt that way,  
but we needed  
something more concrete.  
Her missing  
was concrete enough.  
You should have been  
looking sooner.  
I promise you,  
we'll let you know  
anything we find out.  
Yes, great.  
Great, great, great.  
Nice movement.  
Just work on  
relaxing.  
Look like you're trying  
to enjoy yourself,  
and, uh...  
big smile.  
Okay, let's  
try it again.  
Excuse me, Kevin?  
Yeah.  
Detective Nelson,  
Vegas P.D.  
Do you have  
a couple of minutes?  
Sure.  
Hi.  
I'd like to ask you

a few questions  
about the disappearance  
of Debbie Flores Narvaez.

Okay.

When was the last  
time you saw her?

A week ago.

It was around the time  
she was supposed to start  
in the lead of Rendez-Vous,  
which was odd of her  
to miss that night,  
of any night.

Any hints before that,  
that something was wrong?

No. She was on a high.

She'd just broken up  
with her boyfriend,  
finally.

She was in  
a really good space.

Jason Griffith, right?

Yeah.

And what was  
their relationship like?

Intense. They were  
obsessed with each other.

You know, they would always  
fight, break up,  
get together, break up.

He was controlling

and manipulating,

and I don't think

she saw that,

and that's

what sidetracked her

from her dancing.

So she ended it?

Yeah...

well, so she said,

but I don't know.

It's like she couldn't

accept the fact

that he didn't love her

as much as she loved him,  
and it drove her crazy.  
I think more than anything,  
she just wanted to be loved.  
Don't we all?  
I want all of Debbie Flores'  
credit cards tracked,  
phone records, everything,  
and I think it's time  
I paid a visit  
to Jason Griffith.  
I want to do everything I can  
to help find her.  
I appreciate that.  
I tried calling you  
last night.  
Yeah, we were out.  
We went out dancing.  
Right, baby?  
Yeah.  
It was like a date night.  
You said you saw Debbie  
the day she disappeared.  
Any word since?  
No, no, and it was that day.  
I was at home.  
She came by,  
you know,  
talked about nothing  
in particular.  
I hadn't seen her  
for ages before that.  
We just lost touch, that's all.  
According to her roommate,  
you and she dated  
earlier this year.  
Yeah.  
Yeah, it was good.  
We got along great.  
I didn't do  
anything to her.  
I swear.  
Like, why would I?  
I loved her.

I wanted to help  
her career.  
I gave her a chance  
to even be in my video.  
This is so horrible.  
I hope she's okay,  
and nothing's  
happened to her.  
Why did it end  
between you and Debbie?  
Debbie wanted more of me,  
but my first priority  
is my career.  
She wasn't as focused  
as I needed to be,  
and she was just  
so hot and cold.  
Like, you never knew  
where you stood with her,  
and she would text me  
constantly.  
Like, hundreds of times.  
It was so intense.  
I had to call 911 a dozen times.  
Like, I'm serious.  
She scared me at times.  
We haven't covered  
Winchester yet.  
Kevin was in Springfield  
yesterday.  
Why don't we do Winchester  
together?  
- Okay?  
- Okay.  
My heart skips a beat  
every time the phone rings.  
Hello.  
It's Detective Nelson.  
I wanted  
to let you know that...  
I wanted you  
to hear this from me.  
What's going on?  
The Overton police department

contacted us.  
They found a young woman's body  
near Lake Mead.  
Oh, my God, Debbie, no!  
It's on the Arizona side.  
I'm heading there now.  
There's no positive  
identification at this point.  
So you don't know  
that it was for sure Debbie?  
No.  
The woman's body  
was badly burned.  
It's going to be difficult  
to identify.  
We should know more  
by the morning.  
It's not Debbie.  
Coroner I.D.'d the body.  
My God.  
We were up all night!  
I'm sorry.  
It's always difficult to know  
what information to share,  
but I wanted to keep  
you in the loop.  
That poor family.  
It's unimaginable.  
As part of what  
we're doing now,  
we've interviewed people  
who saw Debbie  
the day she went missing.  
I've spoken with Blu Griffith.  
He's cooperating,  
and he says that he saw her  
briefly on the 12th,  
that she was in her car  
and she drove off,  
so maybe she left town.  
No! No.  
Debbie would  
have told us.  
We have record

of a 911 call  
made from  
Blu Griffith's house  
back in October.  
He had assaulted her,  
and he was arrested.  
He had his first appearance  
in court on that charge  
a week  
before Christmas,  
but the charge  
was dropped  
because Debbie  
was a no show.  
Maybe that's why...  
No, we cannot jump  
to conclusions.  
Debbie and Blu are two  
very, very volatile people.  
I've got allegations  
that she stalked him  
and called 911,  
and then he called 911,  
and in the middle of this,  
they can't keep  
their hands off of each other.  
What about her lawsuit?  
It's a dead end.  
He's not a suspect.  
We spoke to  
his attorney.  
He says the guy  
left town months ago.  
I wish  
I'd come here sooner.  
I could have looked  
right away.  
I just...  
Hey, you got Blu.  
Hi.  
This is Celeste,  
Debbie's sister.  
Hey.  
I wanted to ask you something.

The police told me that  
you saw her  
in early December,  
the day she went missing.  
Is there anything else  
you remember about that day?  
Nothing, uh...  
I just saw her in her car.  
Didn't she get out of her car  
and talk to you?  
Um...  
nope, never said a thing.  
I'm really busted up  
she's missing.  
She was constantly texting me  
or calling me,  
but then it just stopped.  
Like, nothing.  
I want to help find her.  
I loved your sister.  
I'm sorry, hey,  
I really gotta go, okay?  
Why did you wait?  
I was afraid to call 911.  
I didn't know Debbie was missing  
until I saw it on TV.  
You said that you know  
Jason Griffith.  
He was seeing  
Debbie Flores.  
Yeah...  
and me too.  
I dated him last year.  
I broke up with him  
as soon as I found out,  
And did you know he was also  
dating a dancer named Lisa?  
Not surprising.  
It's what he does.  
He likes women...  
lots of women.  
You told Officer Davis  
that you saw Blu  
just after



Debbie disappeared,  
around December the 14th,  
about three weeks  
ago now.

Tell me what happened  
when you saw Blu.

He and a friend of his  
just come by my house.

That's all.

Okay.

I think that maybe  
the information that you have  
is making you feel  
uncomfortable...

...and I also believe that  
you do want to tell us.

You're doing the right thing.

They came by at night.

Blu asked me  
to store something.

He said he was moving  
and needed a place.

I told him

I didn't have the room...

and I asked him what it was.

He said,

"Do you really want to know?"

I told him I wanted to know.

He said, "Debbie's in there."

I didn't know

if he was joking,

but it really freaked me out.

I said no.

I said, "You need to leave."

Where did Blu go

when he left your house?

And you're sure it was

a Vegas Truck Rental?

Okay.

Thank you.

Roxie will be here later.

We have some other areas

to cover.

I'm so worried.

I want my baby home.  
I know, mom.  
Please don't give up hope.  
Vamas a llevarla a casa.  
She's my baby sister.  
Give my kids  
a big hug for me, okay?  
I will.  
Te quiero, Mami. Adios.  
So we pulled rental contracts  
from all Vegas Truck  
Rental locations,  
and got lucky.  
Jason Griffith rented  
a truck on December 15th.  
Three days after  
her disappearance.  
Yup, and we got  
the truck's GPS record  
so we know the exact route  
from rental to return.  
Now, the night  
of the 15th,  
the truck  
stopped right here.  
Is that the woman's house  
where they said they wanted  
to store something?  
Yup. Blu stopped by her house,  
she said no,  
then they drove here,  
didn't move  
until morning.  
It's a truck stop.  
Then the next morning,  
the truck is up here.  
That's Bonanza Way.  
It's up in the north end.  
And what's this?  
Bonanza Way?  
Empty house for sale.  
That's all we know.  
Get a warrant  
for that house,

and then there's someone  
we need to bring in.  
We know you were with Blu  
on December the 15th.  
We have a witness,  
puts you in a rental truck,  
and we know  
where that truck went.  
I didn't do nothing.  
You know  
where Debbie Flores is...  
because you killed her.  
I didn't kill her.  
I swear.  
Then tell me what you did do.  
What are you going to do  
for me if I tell you?  
I want a deal.  
You're facing a murder charge.  
What happened?  
Tell me what happened!  
Hey, Deb!  
Haven't seen ya in a bit.  
Yeah, hi.  
What happened with that show  
you wanted to get?  
Opens tonight.  
Wow. That's awesome.  
Yeah.  
Knew you could do it.  
Break a leg, huh?  
Yeah!  
It was weird that she was there  
'cause they had broken up.  
They were always fighting.  
I felt bad for her...  
and then...  
then I heard them  
going at it again.  
Keep your hands off me.  
The hell is going on?  
Let her go, man!  
Let her go!  
You okay?

What the hell  
are you doing?  
It's fine.  
It's nothing.  
This is not nothing.  
You want me to get you  
some water or something?  
We're good.  
Deb, I'm sorry.  
Come on, come on,  
come on.  
Let's talk about this.  
It was all good when I left.  
They were watching TV.  
So you went out?  
Yeah.  
I thought I'd come back later.  
I should've stayed.  
I shouldn't have left.  
I come back, and  
he's alone on the couch.  
He was sitting in the dark,  
like...  
and she's on the floor...  
and he just looks at me  
and says,  
"You've got to help me.  
This is a change  
your diaper moment."  
What does that mean?  
That I had to help him...  
but I was scared...  
'cause she was dead.  
Where is she?  
Tell me where Debbie's body is.  
Oh, my God.  
He wasn't lying.  
This is a crime scene.  
I want the property  
sealed off.  
Get forensics  
and the coroner down here now.  
Mr. Griffith, I have  
some questions for you.

I suggest  
you don't make a scene.  
Not here.  
Not now.  
We talked  
to your roommate, Mike.  
What do you think he told me?  
It's not what  
you think it is.  
Then tell me  
what I should think.  
Um...  
I don't feel comfortable  
answering this  
without my lawyer,  
just because I don't  
want to say something  
that you tie into  
something else,  
or you switch, or change,  
or whatever,  
but if there's something  
that I could personally  
help you with...  
Did you kill Debbie?  
No, I didn't kill Debbie.  
You see, something like that,  
I'd rather answer  
in front of my lawyer,  
just at least have him present  
to let me know  
if that's even something  
I should answer.  
She did come by your house,  
though, right?  
Yeah.  
So she wasn't  
just in her car  
the last you saw her?  
She texted me  
like she always did.  
She said she was sad.  
I called her back,  
and then she just showed up

at my house,  
said she wanted  
to go out.  
What then?  
What's the problem, then?  
You know,  
let's talk it out, Blu.  
Come on!  
Talk to me, please!  
Just talk to me.  
I miss you so much.  
I don't care.  
It wasn't always bad.  
So come on, Blu,  
please!  
Just tell me...  
please tell me...  
I thought  
we belonged together.  
I'm done!  
I love you!  
- Keep your hands off me.  
- Come here!  
You need to go!  
Listen to me!  
What the hell is going on?  
Debbie, Debbie,  
get off!  
Debbie,  
get off of him!  
Get off of him!  
So that's what happened.  
Calm down!  
My roommate came home.  
He stopped her from hitting me.  
He got her some water,  
and then he left.  
You didn't want  
to be with her?  
I didn't have  
time for her,  
and she was just  
freaking out,  
like she did when she kept

calling me and texting me  
like a crazy person.  
Like, you've got  
to believe me,  
she was like this  
the whole time we dated.  
She was obsessed with me.  
She stalked me,  
and she did other stuff,  
like the time  
she slashed my car tires.  
She was out of control,  
she did that  
with other guys too.  
I'm not concerned about that.  
I'm concerned about  
the night she died.  
You didn't know her  
the way I did.  
I want to see for myself  
if you're getting my messages.  
They're all here.  
You're ignoring me.  
'Cause  
you're constantly texting!  
Then respond!  
Calm down.  
- Don't touch me!  
- Calm down!  
Let go of me!  
I hate you!  
I want you  
out of my life forever.  
Get off of me!  
Deb, listen to me!  
Stop touching me!  
Calm down!  
Deb, stop!  
She stopped moving.  
She just lay there.  
God, I just wanted her  
just to get up.  
I mean...  
I kept... I kept...

I kept telling her,  
I was saying to her...  
"Get up!"  
I loved her.  
I thought she had a gun.  
You saw the gun?  
I thought she had one.  
But you never saw a gun,  
and she never had one.  
I really loved her.  
I just didn't want  
to be with her.  
I told her  
it wasn't good for us  
to be together.  
Because you had  
too many girlfriends  
for any one to be special.  
You loved her so much,  
you killed her.  
It was... it was self-defense.  
You're kidding.  
It was totally self-defence.  
She was going to kill me.  
That's why she came  
to my house.  
She was going to kill you?  
That was  
my assumption.  
I have a right to defend myself.  
She was coming at me.  
You're bigger  
than her,  
way stronger,  
and there's no way  
it could've been  
a fair fight.  
She couldn't have hurt you  
even if she wanted to,  
so how the hell do you see this  
as self-defence?  
You strangled her,  
and then did nothing  
to try to save her.



You let her die.  
I freaked out.  
I knew no one  
was going to believe me...  
Not you guys,  
the cops...  
nobody.  
I loved her.  
I totally did.  
Um...  
but she... she was just  
so obsessed, you know?  
No one knew  
what it was like with us.  
I'm telling you  
the truth, man.  
Look at me.  
I need you to look at me, Blu.  
That's not what  
happened, is it?  
Here's how I think  
it really went down.  
Debbie was  
at your house,  
and you argued.  
Okay, come.  
Let's talk about this.  
We're not good. I'm in pain.  
You hurt my throat.  
I want to call 911.  
Don't call 911.  
The cops will arrest me.  
We're good.  
You two have to chill.  
You knew you'd go to jail  
if she called 911.  
Is it safe for me to leave?  
Your career would be over.  
We're fine.  
You were protecting yourself.  
You had to do something  
to keep her from getting  
in the way of your success...  
But she wouldn't listen,

would she?  
I'm in pain, Blu.  
I want to call  
an ambulance.  
No, do not call 9...!  
I'll call one for you.  
Seriously, Blu!  
I'm performing tonight.  
I'm in frigging pain!  
I want to call  
an ambulance.  
You cut  
her legs off,  
and then buried her  
in concrete.  
You twisted bastard.  
I'm all done here.  
Turn off the recording.  
Hey.  
We're going to transfer  
you to detention.  
Probably be  
a few minutes.  
You want more coffee  
or something?  
No?  
So you panicked.  
Must be scary  
to have someone you love die  
in front of you like that.  
Panic can make people act  
in ways that  
they never thought they would.  
I get it...  
and I think  
that's what happened, Blu.  
I think  
that panic took over,  
and you regret  
everything that happened,  
then and after.  
Right?  
But...  
what did you do with her body?

I didn't know what to do.  
Mike helped me.  
He did that stuff.  
He was there  
right after she died.  
But what did you do?  
A couple of days later,  
we got a truck.  
I knew this house  
where people were away,  
and, um...  
well...  
we put her in a plastic barrel.  
No one would believe me  
if I told them.  
I... I had to!  
Then we had to switch her  
to other barrels,  
so she could fit.  
We had to.  
Yeah.  
It's dark  
Perhaps the darkest hour  
of all  
Hearts are breaking  
Into a million pieces, oh  
All the sparks  
Scattered  
far across the world  
And they lie there all faded  
'Til the wind begins to blow  
All the beacons in the night  
Standing stronger  
With every fight  
All the beacons  
In the night  
Standing up  
For what is right  
Standing up  
For what is right  
All the beacons  
In the night  
Standing stronger  
With every fight

All the beacons  
In the night  
Standing up  
For what is right  
Sue Common sense says we're  
the product of our choices.