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Dressed to Kill

By Brian De Palma

It's 27 degrees right now... 7:17...
The sport scene is coming up at 25
after the hour...
And Jack Walters will be having that
exclusive interview with Billy Martin
And you know that's going to
be fireworks...
The best bet for you folks coming
in from Jersey...
Do whatever you gotta do... use the uh...
Looking forward to some blue skies
all day today...
Them sun's going to be shining
in the 70's
Oh... oh... oh... Yes... Yes...
Especially in the city it should get up
to the 60's...
Enjoy it while you can
because that ole' man winter
is going to be blowing any day.
The lows tonight in the upper 30's
with frost in some of
the colder regions upstate.
You're listening to
Willie Craig on PRM-FM-93
and if you're clock radio
is set to go off at 7:18,
is should be doing that right about now
Start every day with music here on PRM.
This is a cut from
the new Pandemonium album, Lady Stevie
Peter, you're supposed to be ready
in half an hour.
Ready for what?
We're going to the Museum today & then
you and Mike and I are going to lunch
with Grandma.
Oh, Mom, I can't go.
I need the rest of the vacation just
to finish this thing.
We made these plans a week ago,
remember?
I know, I know but I'm way behind
my schedule, I'm sorry.

Peter, have you been up all night again
Mom, the City Science championships
are next week.
Turn that thing off.
Put that down and look at me.
We made a little deal, didn't we?
You know I'm very proud and excited
about your project
but I don't want you working all night
on it.
I know. I know. I'm sorry.
Mom, this is the most incredible thing
that I've ever built.
I mean it carries.
It carries. Carries what?
Binary numbers.
I mean it could hold up to
a 20 digit figure.
Now wait a second, you said it can carry
and it holds too?
Both. It does both.
That's the whole point.
I mean there isn't a circuit like this
in any of my books.
I've invented it.
Well, that's great. That's great Peter.
What're you gonna call it?
I don't know.
Well come on... Everybody knows that uh
when you invent or discover something
you get to name it like uh...
a Napoleon.
A what?
You know the French pastry.
It was named after Napoleon.
Napoleon invented pastry?
I thought he was a general.
Well, you can't fight battles
all the time.
He baked as a kind of relaxation.
Are you okay, Mom?
Listen, no more all nighters, okay?
Okay.
What is this called, anyway?

Why its a Peter, of course.
That is, if I ever get if finished.
Okay, okay,
I'll let you skip it this time
but only if you promise not to
work all night.
Okay, I promise.
I promise. All right?
Grandma's going to be very disappointed
but it's all right.
I'll explain... that you're working on
your Peter.
There's someone at the front door...
yes...
Between 11 and 12 Thursday right...
yes fine, goodbye.
Kate, good to see you.
Mary's on vacation so I have to be
my own Receptionist.
How am I doing?
I hops you're not going to keep me
waiting today.
I have to get to the Museum early today
I have to be at lunch at 12:30 with
Mike and his mother.
No waiting, go right in.
The doctor will be with you shortly.
So, what's happening?
My mother's driving me crazy as usual.
Did you talk to her?
Mmmmm... she's hinting around about
surprising me for my birthday.
Ah, she's going to come up from Florida
is she?
That's her surprise.
How do you feel about seeing her?
Well, I feel... I should want to see her
It's been 6 months
since we've been down there
but she'll just ruin my birthday
and it's my day, not hers.
Well, now, think...
What are our options?
I could make up an excuse

and tell her not to come.

Mmmmm...

No, I can't do that.

And let's not forget it's supposed to be a surprise.

Anyway, it's not her... it's just...

I don't feel up to it, or her or anything.

How are things going with Mike?

Fine.

Good.

No, they're not fine.

What a dumb word that is.

He gave me one of his wham bang specials this morning & I'm mad at him.

Isn't that right? Shouldn't I be mad?

Yeah. Did you tell him?

What?

That you were mad at him?

Of course not... I moaned with pleasure at his touch...

Isn't that what every man wants?

I don't know... is it?

Don't start that stuff with me.

Don't you think you'd feel better if you snapped at Mike instead of me?

Think about where your anger is going.

I'm sorry.

Stop apologizing and tell Mike he makes you mad.

Tell him he stinks in bed?

Does he?

Yes.

Then tell him.

Maybe, there's something wrong with me.

There's nothing wrong with you.

Do you find me attractive?

Of course.

Would you want to sleep with me?

Yes.

Then why don't you?

Because I love my wife and sleeping with you isn't worth jeopardizing my marriage.

Is it worth it to you,
to jeopardize yours?
I don't know.
Hi...
Stop it...
Mommy...
Mommy...
You be quiet...
I'm sorry... I shouldn't been so rude.
Thank you for picking up... mmmm...
Hello. Who is this?
It's not polite to stare.
No... no... ohhh... No...
So you really think Auditron's going up
Well, I got it from a very good source.
Double, huh?
You didn't hear it from me.
You know what, I'm going to give my
broker a little call... well, what about
You know what, I'm going to give my
broker a little call... well, what about
No... wait...
Please... just stand... and wait...
call the police. Wait!
Oh please, call the police!
Dr. Elliott, this is Lou Freeman,
I'm still in Chicago and won't be back
in time for our appointment on Friday.
I'll give you a call on Monday, okay?
Robert, call George... I'll be home over
the weekend.
This is Bobbi...
You won't see me anymore
so I'm going to have a little session
with your machine.
Oh Doctor, I'm so unhappy...
I'm a girl inside this man's body
and you're not helping me to get out.
So I got a new Shrink... Levy's his name
He's gonna sign the papers
so I can get my operation.
Oh and um... I borrowed your razor and
um... well, you'll read all about it.
Some blonde saw me but I'll get her.

Remember... if he calls you,
you better tell Levy, I'm okay.
Don't make me... Be a bad girl again.
I just want to confirm our appointment
for tomorrow at 2 o'clock.
This is Detective Marino from
the 13th Precinct.
One of you patients... uh, a Kate Miller,
was killed tonight.
I wonder if you'd stop down
at the Precinct
and ask for me... a guy who's got some
questions I think you can help me with.
Are you sure?
Mmmm... Okay... come with me.
How's it going?
Fine...
Hey Eddie!
Listen, I want you to take this over
to the Lab
and get some pictures made of it.
Yeah...
Keep an eye on her purse,
we think she's bluffing.
Okay.
Marino!
Yeah.
I'm Dr. Elliott.
Oh Doctor... Uh, say listen,
would you uh, have a seat outside my
office in the corner over there.
I'll be right with you.
All right.
So give me three copies...
Why don't you let go of me, will ya?
Are you Kate Miller's son?
I'm Dr. Elliott... your mother's doctor.
Why do you have to be here?
I made Mike bring me.
He's uh... identifying the...
My Mom wouldn't be dead
if I had come with her.
Oh, you shouldnt feel responsible
for your mother's death.

If you talk about it,
I might be able to help you.
Do you know who killed her?
No.
Then you cant help, can you?
Not now maybe but later,
if you want someone to talk to about
all this... ask your father to...
No, no, no, he's not my father.
My father was killed in Viet Nam.
Take this you can call me anytime
I'm always there all day long.
I'm usually there.
Okay Doctor, let's talk for a minute.
Call me.
She was picked up by Lockman
at the museum.
She spent the afternoon at his place
and was chopped up in the elevator
on her way out.
That girl out there saw the murder.
That's terrible...
Do you know who it is?
Some broad!
A woman.
Yeah... Miss Blake didn't get
a great look at her face
cause she had on these big sunglasses.
Is there anything I can do to help?
Yeah... when you spoke with Mrs. Miller.
Did she say she was gonna meet anybody?
No.
Did she leave your office with anybody?
No.
What was she seeing you for?
Oh nothing too serious. She was having
some problems with her marriage
and I was helping her work them out.
What kind of problem!
Are you married Detective Marino?
Yeah.
Children?
Two sons.
When was the last time you had

inter course with your wife?
Now what the fuck is it to you?
That's exactly how I feel about your
questions concerning Mrs. Miller.
Oh hey look, Doctor.
We got a brutally murder woman here...
who passed the point of being
embarrassed by anything U might tell me
I guess youre right.
I'm sorry, but I'm just not used to
discussing the patient's case
with outsiders.
I'm not an outsider I'm a cop.
Now let's make it easy for you.
Was she looking to get killed?
You mean was she suicidal?
Yeah.
No.
No... uh... so uh, why did she pick up
this Lockman character up?
He could've been the killer.
But he wasn't.
Yeah but the next guy might have been.
You know, if at first you don't succeed
Do you think she wanted to get killed.
Don't you? Mm?
Look we got some hot pants broad
cruising around for some action...
that guy she picked up went down on her
in a cab, for Christ's sake...
I got a blow by low description from
the cabby... ahhh...
After she finishes with him, she comes
on to some weirdo in the elevator?
Hey, there's all kinds of ways to
get killed in this city,
if you're looking for it.
Well... yes she did have a problem
about her sexual worth.
And this morning...
She asked me if I was attracted to her.
Yeah, but you're not a psycho.
You do know some though,
don't you Doc?

Yes of course.

I do some work it Bellevue.

Hey, uh, could she have met one of the nuts in your office?

I mean some kind of weirdo she could've turned on that might have followed her?

The term we use

Detective Marino is not weirdo but a person suffering from emotional dysfunction and a problem of maladaptation. And they never come to my office.

Are you sure,

How about new patient?

I mean how do you know how nuts they are until you see 'em?

Well of course that's possible, but it's hardly likely...

Doctor, you're not protecting one of your patients now, are you?

Absolutely not.

Well Doc, you've got to look at it my way.

See, we got no leads, except a witness out there...

Who maybe... should take a look at all your patients

that were around that morning.

And that way I can be absolutely sure that my uh... weirdo

isn't your person suffering from emotional dysfunctions and problems of maladaptation.

Peter, come on. Let's go home.

Okay Doctor, I'm sorry, you're not more uh, cooperative which means that

I'm just gonna have to waste some time in getting a court order

to check out your appointment book.

I'm sorry too but I feel I must protect the confidentiality of my patients.

Oh, of course, we're just two professionals doing our job huh?

It's too bad we can't work together.

Come on... thank you very much for

your help, I'll be in touch.
Yes, thanks for waiting,
this is the answering service.
Would you care to leave a message?
Yes, I would. This is Dr. Elliott.
How do spell that?
E double l io double t.
What is the message?
Would you please say that
I would very much like to see her
and could she call me at my office.
So, Miss Blake.
Uh, are you still living at
That's right.
Mmm... Tell me, how did you happen to be
in that building that
Mrs. Miller was killed in?
I was visiting a friend.
And who was that?
Well... it's sort of embarrassing.
I'd rather not say.
Why?
He's married.
Ohhh... what kind of building is this,
huh?
Everybody's getting laid after lunch.
I didn't say I was getting laid,
to use your expression.
What's the matter huh?
I'm a little crude for you uh?
That's right.
Aw look Miss Blake,
let's cut this shit, huh?
I got all the dope on you right here.
Uh does this look familiar, uh?
Uh, let me see... March 5th.
Charged, Disorderly conduct...
Solicitation for the purpose
of prostitution.
Arresting Officer Durham... apprehended
at the Park Avenue Hotel.
Oooo... classy arrest.
Thank you.
Let's face it, you're a whore, huh?

Or a Park Avenue whore,
but you're still a whore.
Now, who were you fucking?
Fuck you!
No... fuck you...
Hey, you're no witness,
you're a suspect!
Uh, what are you talking about?
We got a murder weapon with a nice set
of your prints on it.
Hey that's bullshit!
Why would I want to kill her?
You were there with the razor.
You tell me!
I told you, there was a blond woman
in the elevator...
Yeah except nobody else saw this blond
woman enter or leave the building.
Uh, you didn't notice if she had wings,
did you?
She was in the elevator. I saw her.
So what were you doing there?
I had a job.
Who?
You want me to get in trouble don't you
You are in trouble.
Hey, I didn't kill her.
So who were you fucking?
Ted... I didn't get his last name...
he's from out of town.
Oh... Oh well that's great... yeah...
from out of town... oh... that's almost
as good as the Blonde from the elevator
it's true. He was standing right
behind me, so the elevator door opens
and that... woman inside...
all cut up and bleeding.
I know all about Mrs. Miller.
We got her downstairs.
But what about this Blonde?
Did he see her too?
I don't know.
Well... er... Miss Miss Blake,
you're gonna save you a lot of trouble

by finding this uh,
this Ted from out of town
and getting him in town and down town
and in here
to sign this statement as to exactly
what he saw and when he saw it.
How the hell am I supposed to
know where he is?
Well if you can't find him,
I sure can't.
And anyway, you got a lot better
motivation than I do... your ass.
Now get the hell outta here.
I'm giving you 28 hours.
And don't try to blow town.
I'll be keeping tabs on you.
Norma?
Liz... Where the hell have you been?
I've been trying to get you all day.
Oh...
Oh Ted was terrific... as a matter of
fact, that's why I'm calling,
I'd like to see him again...
When's he coming back?
Two weeks? That's no good.
Um, do you have a number for him?
I'd like to give him a call.
What do you mean your Escort Service
doesn't give out numbers?
I want to talk to him.
Trouble? No, I'm not in any trouble,
I just want to talk to the guy...
Okay, okay, thanks, thanks for nothing
You're just never in.
I've been at it myself,
running down that nosy bitch.
I found out where she lives.
So, I'm just gonna wait right here
until she shows her face.
And then I'm going to
cut those spying eyes out!
What were you calling me about anyway?
It wouldn't be about that murder
I read about in the papers.

Hell of a way to lose a patient!
But you shouldn't try to fuck 'em Doc!
Hi Max... it's Liz.
Uh look,
I wanna buy 60 shares of Auditron.
What's it sell for?
I'm glad I took care of that cockteaser
Fifteen sixty a share?
And you would've done
the same thing yourself.
It's nine hundred and thirty-six... uh...
Hold it a minute, Max.
I guess that's why I used your razor.
Hello.
But don't worry about it Doc...
Hi Norma...
Just call the police...
I'll still be around...
I'm sorry about yesterday...
Yes, I know, I was a bad girl...
Remember, if Levy calls...
Tonight?
Tell him I'm okay...
No, I really can't... no, um,
hold on just a minute...
I'm talking to my mother.
Max, when do you need the money?
That's funny... No, I don't want to
sell anything. Isn't it?
Hold it, Max.
Norma do you think this guy might go
for five hundred?
Great! Hold on just a minute,
I'm gonna say goodbye to my mother.
Okay, Max, I've got the money.
I'll have it for you tomorrow okay okay
Hi Norma... do you think
you could put together
a coffee break and a hot lunch...
for tomorrow
Yeah, I need a thousand dollars for
my mother's operation...
No, no... it's nothing serious...
I'm sure she'll be fine.

Great! Okay, now, uh, what time tonight
It's been three or four years
since your surgery... uh huh...
I wanna show a picture of you prior
to the uh...
Okay... anything special?
Actually we stole it from people
Magazine which has an article...
Oh thank God
straight fucks are still in style...
This is Nancy Hart, the transsexual...
Just in from Cleveland, huh?
Isn't that something?
Okay... I'll be there.
You were a War Correspondent?
Among other things and a Foreign
Correspondent in the Middle East.
And I did a lot of police reporting
and I dove on Spanish treasure wrecks
and...
You did a lot of macho things, then?
This is very common among transsexuals.
You find, uh, uh,
when I speak of transsexual
I kind of speak of male to female
because there're a whole lot of more of
them then going the other way.
And an awful lot of them have uh,
real macho backgrounds.
I know a Police cop, a West Pointer
a couple of fighter pilots, uh,
they all... you know, most of
them tried real hard.
You were married twice?
Mmmmmhmmm...
You were also the father of
three children.
Mmmmmmmhmmmm...
So... um... you, you enjoyed a... a, a,
I don't want to say normal,
I guess that's a prejudicial way
to put it,
but you enjoyed the traditional role
of father.

You fathered three children...
And you have engaged in at least
two heterosexual relationships.
Oh well, now, I've always been
a devout heterosexual.
Cleveland? Excuse me?
Room 331. you're the guy
from Cleveland, right?
That's 331 and I'm from Cleveland.
Well hi, I'm Liz...
from the Escort Service.
You're kidding?
It's me.
Well, hey, hey, I'm glad to meet you.
Well, are you gonna pump me right here
or invite me in?
Oh I'm sorry, come in.
You know, could I get you anything?
Well, come on, let's go.
Uh, Look, forget that address
I just gave you.
Drop me at Columbus Circle.
Could you help me out?
Someone's following me.
This is Dr. Elliott again Did Bobbi
pick up my messages yet?
Yes she has.
She did?
Yes she did.
When?
Sorry, I wouldn't know.
Oh. Um, could you give her
another message, please?
Yes. Yeah... Go ahead.
It is urgent that I see her...
I will be in my office all tonight
and after five tomorrow.
What's the going rate on running lights
Did I lose her?
You're doing swell, just swell.
She's still coming'.
Look, I didn't deliver, so why don't
you let me take you to dinner instead?
Alright, you got a date.

Okay.
Oh, look, I gotta go.
Okay. Listen, I'll give you a call.
Yeah, call me.
Excuse me.
What is she doing here for?
You know her?
Hey Lady, what you looking for?
The train. They still stop here,
don't they?
Yeah, yeah... They stop here.
Stop down there too.
Am I bothering you?
Naw, you ain't botherin' me.
Good.
But you're botherin' me.
She botherin' you Sonny?
Yeah, that's right.
This bitch is botherin' me.
What're you gonna do about it man?
I'm gonna break her... fuckin' ass.
Hey why break it
when we can fuck it first, huh?
Hey Baby, where you going?
Look, I don't want to crowd you guys.
What're you down here
if you don't want to crowd us.
Give me a break!
Hey, wait a minute,
Where you goin', etc.
You dumb ass!
Come 'on.
Come on, catch her!
Don't let her get away!
Oooh!
Take it easy lady.
This ain't the rush hour.
Yeah well, where the fuck are you guys
when somebody needs you.
I was almost attacked!
When?
Right here, now. By those punks.
I don't see nothin'.
Well, they were right here.

I thought you said
you were attacked once...
There are, but there's this Blondes
that's been following me...
Oh forget it.
The Blonde must be one of
Elliott's parents.
I was unloading my cameras when
I saw her come out of his office
and I followed her to you.
What was that stuff you sprayed on her?
It's a kind of mace I made at home.
It's a pretty simple compound of sodium
Look, save the Mr. Wise lecture.
I wouldn't know sodium from Adam.
It sure worked.
It's temporary blindness.
It only lasts for about ten seconds.
It saved my life.
I know. I wished it had saved Mom's.
You liked your Mom a lot didn't you?
Yeah. I miss her.
You want some more coke?
No. No, thank you.
How do you like my painting?
It's um, very nice.
I bought it a couple of years ago for
five hundred dollars.
So it's really a great investment.
I mean ten years from now,
it could be worth a million dollars.
More if the artist dies, of course.
Um, good luck with it.
Thanks.
Doesn't your father wonder
where you are?
Uh he's not my father.
He's my step father.
Anyway I told him I was spending
the night at my friend Paul
so he'll cover for me.
Well, I'll take you home tomorrow.
No, no, I don't want to go home.
Look, Miss Blake,

I've got some pictures...
Call me Liz, okay?
Okay, Liz. I've got some pictures of
that Blonde in my camera
I had outside Elliott's office.
Now we gotta get in, get Elliott's
disappointment book an get her name.
That's what the police are for.
Come on, let's talk to Marino.
Fine, you talk to Marino.
I'm going to find out the Blonde's name
Who do you think you are, Superman?
You're just a kid for God's sake.
Yeah, I'm the kid that saved your life.
Alright, so... uh... look,
let me talk to Marino.
If he cops out, then I'll help you.
Okay. You can't, can't mention my name.
Mike would kill me.
I'm supposed to be uh... buh...
studying for a French exam.
Well, your friend's covering for
you tonight, right?
Well, I'm your friend too and
I'll be the best cover you ever had.
Okay.
Well, you sure, you gonna be okay, here?
Fine.
Here you go... Goodnight.
Goodnight.
Hey Marino, I gotta talk to you.
Did your Out of Town turn up?
No.
Then you better send for
your overnight bags.
Hey come on,
you know I didn't kill that woman.
You're still my best bet.
For your information, she tried
to kill me last night.
Really?
Is that supposed to be concern
in your voice?
Hey, I take a professional interest in

our citizens knocking each other off.
Uh, where did this happen?
She followed me from
the Sheraton into the subway.
I thought I lost her there but she was
waiting for me when I got home.
She tried to slash me...
Any witnesses to this one?
Yes.
Who?
I can't tell you.
Out of town again?
No, I just promised.
I wouldn't say anything.
You know,
this has a familiar ring to it.
Look Marino, I'm not interested
in your wise ass remarks.
Someone's trying to kill me
and I need help.
I'll help you. I got a nice cell.
You'll be very safe in it.
Rey Eddie...
Hey wait a minute. Look, I know the
murderer is one of Elliott's patients.
How do you know that.
Because she came out of his office.
Did you see her?
Well no, not exactly.
But I know she came out.
You gotta get in there,
get his appointment book,
her name's gotta be in it.
I hope you make a better hooker
than you do a detective.
I thought about Elliott's
appointment book a long time ago.
So?
So, you can't just walk in to
some Shrink's joint
and start going through his books.
You need a search warrant.
And judges take a long time
before they let you start snooping

around some Shrink's office.
Course, uh, that wouldn't prevent
a paranoid murder suspect
from uh... breaking in.
You know, uh, searching for
some evidence to defend her case.
Yeah, well I get it.
You want me to break in for you.
Hey, I don't want you to
do anything illegal.
You can quote me on that.
But I'm booking you tomorrow.
You go it? Tomorrow.
I'm Dr. Levy.
How do you do? I'm Dr. Elliott.
What can I do for you, Dr. Elliott?
You're seeing a patient of mine.
That's right.
I believe she's dangerous.
Really. In what way?
She's causing me trouble
because I wouldn't approve
her sex change operation.
What kind of trouble has she caused you
She's threatened me several times
over the phone.
She also stole my razor.
Why would she do that?
Doctor, did you read about the woman
that was slashed to death in
an elevator?
It was on the front page,
I could hardly miss...
Kate Miller, the victim, was my patient
You don't think that Bobbi had
anything to do with that?
My razor's gone Kate Miller
was killed with a razor.
Nobody else could have taken it?
Doctor, I am not paranoid.
Bobbi has threatened me over the phone.
She said she was going to hurt me.
My patient was slashed to death
and my razor's gone.

Now you don't have to be a detective
to figure it out, do you?
Come with me and uh,
we'll talk to the police.
I've already been to the police.
But I didn't tell them about Bobbi.
I wanted to talk to her first.
I wanted to be absolutely sure
that it was her.
But she wouldn't return my calls.
I was hoping you'd be able to help.
Um, yes. I'll help. I'll talk to her.
If I agree with your diagnosis...
We'll go to the police.
Thank you.
Please let me know what happens.
Do you know why Bobbi came to see me
in the first place?
No.
Why don't we go to my office and...
We'll try to get in touch with her,
HMMMM?
Oh I'm late for an appointment now.
Why don't you call me at my office
when you're reached her.
All right.
You sure, you'll be at your office?
Yes, I'm sure.
I'll call you there.
Uh, Peter Miller,
I left some super 8 film.
There's four dollars there.
I timed Elliott's patients coming
out of his office.
The fastest was 8 seconds.
So I set my camera to go off
every 2 seconds
so I'd be sure to get a good
about of everybody.
That's her.
She must be his last appointment.
We gotta get a look in that book.
Yeah, I know. Marino wants it too,
only I can get it for him faster.

No legal red tape just my ass.
Aw, look I'll get it.
I mean nobody cares about my ass, right?
I'm just a grief struck kid.
Yeah, but what a kid!
Okay, I got an idea.
It was very nice of you to see me.
It was nice of you to see me so soon.
I try to keep my nights open for
returning phone calls
or in case a patient
needs some extra help.
I was worried about you.
You've had a terrible experience.
I know. I didn't realize it, but I've
been having these terrible nightmares.
Oh... what were they about?
Well... I have to get a cigarette.
In this house that I've never been to
before... visiting a friend.
He's not there...
I'm watching T.V.
And the doorbell rings...
it's a man... he's big... dark...
he says his car broke down
and he needs to use the phone...
I believe him... and let him in...
although,
I know something's wrong...
He closes the door...
Locks it and takes out a razor.
He says he's not gonna hurt me...
then he tells me
what he's gonna do to me...
And how much I'm gonna like it...
all the time he's talking...
I can see the bulge in his pants
He orders me to strip... I do it...
Keeping one eye on the razor...
He drops his pants...
He forces me down on my stomach...
He kneels down behind me...
and rests the cold blade...
Forcing it... I'm sorry.

What's the matter?
It's just so dirty.
Why do you say that?
Look, I know what dirty is
and this is dirty.
Well, why don't you just talk about it?
I'm sure it's not so bad as you think.
It's very bad, and you're talking to
an expert on bad.
Oh really?
Now what makes you such an expert?
Cause, I'm a hooker.
Ah...
And I've done most of the bad things,
you just read about.
Do you like doing these things?
Sometimes.
What do you like about it?
I like to turn men on.
I must do a pretty good job,
because they pay me a lot.
Do you ever have any sex
that's not paid for?
Is that a proposal?
No...
It's what we psychiatrists call...
questions.
Yes.
Yes what?
Yes, I do... from men that turn me on.
What sort of men turn you on?
Mature, doctorly type... like you.
Are you sexually attracted to me?
Yes, are you?
Attracted to you?
Mmmhmmm.
Yes.
But then, this isn't a social visit,
is it?
You've come here for help
and my job is to
offer you emotional assistance.
How about some sexual assistance?
Do you wanna fuck me?

Oh yes.
Then why don't you?
Because I'm a Doctor and...
Fucked a lot of Doctors.
And I'm married.
Fucked a lot of them too.
Don't you think we're getting off
the point?
Do you mind if I take off my coat?
No.
And the rest too?
Now why would you want to
do a thing like that?
Well... because of the size of
that bulge in your pants.
I don't think you're so married.
Well? What 'dya think?
I think you're a very attractive woman.
Would you like to touch me?
Uh, yes and no. Yes, because...
Then, why don't you?
I told you why.
Oh that's right.
You're a married doctor.
I remember now.
I think you're full of shit.
You do? Just because I happen to have
personal and professional ethics.
Look, Doctor, I think you're kinda shy.
So, uh, I'm gonna go powder my nose
and when I come back, I hope to find
your clothes right next to mine.
And if not, we can just get back to
the mind fuck.
Ohhh...
Dr. Elliott...
Dr. Elliott?
Dr. Elliott?
You really are shy, aren't you?
There's the Blonde!
So, you had me followed?
That's right. Uh, you've met Betty Luce
one of our best young police persons.
So, when I told you I was attacked on

the subways you thought I was nuts.
Now, Detective Luce told me
she lost you at Columbus Circle.
I didn't figure there was another
Blonde following you.
I mean, who would?
Yeah, and you wrote me off as a girl
with an over active imagination.
Yeah, something like that.
And she followed me to Elliott's.
That's right.
Thank God! What's wrong with that guy,
anyway?
He was a transsexual.
What?
A transsexual.
About to make the final step
but his male side couldn't
let him do it.
Male side?
There was Dr. Elliott
and there was Bobbi.
Bobbi came to me to get psychiatric
approve for a ser reassignment operation
I thought he was unstable
and Elliott confirmed my diagnosis.
Opposite sexes inhabiting the same body
The sex change operation was to
resolve the conflict.
But as much as Bobbi tried to get it,
Elliott blocked it.
So Bobbi got even.
By killing Mrs. Miller.
Yes, she aroused Elliott.
Just as you did, Miss Blake.
You mean when Elliott got turned on,
Bobbi took over?
Yes. It was lie uh, Bobbi's red alert.
Elliott's penis became erect and...
And Bobbi took control...
Trying to kill anyone that made Elliott
masculine sexual.
When Elliot came into my office,
it was the first time

I saw Bobbi's masculine self.
When he told me he thought Bobbi
had killed Mrs. Miller,
he was confessing himself.
I immediately called Detective Marino.
So why the hell didn't you stop me from
going to Elliott's?
Why? Because I was at a football game
with my kids, that's why.
By the time I spoke to Dr. Levy,
you were already over there.
So you never really thought
I killed Mrs. Miller?
No. But I had to get into Elliott's
office to find out which weirdo did,
so uh, I pressed you into service.
You kidding?
So I had Miss Luce there tailing you
to make sure you didn't get into
too much trouble.
Thanks.
Well, it's always wonderful to be of
some assistance to the police.
Are you kidding?
So uh, what's gonna happen to Elliott?
Well?
See there's some men and women too who
think they're born in the wrong body.
They're called transsexuals.
And all they wanna do
is brave their sex changed.
How do you do that?
Well, if you're a man that wants to
become a woman, you take female hormones
What do they do?
Well, your skin softens, you grow
breasts and you don't get hard anymore.
Great.
Sure, you wanna know about this?
Yeah... it's giving me some wonderful
new ideas for a science project.
I mean, instead of building a computer,
I could build a woman... out of me.
Great idea. In that case,

I'll give you all the details.
The next step is surgery.
A uh... Let me see if I can remember
the exact work Levy told me...
Oh yeah... a appendectomy.
Mmm, what's that?
Oh you know. When they take your penis
and slice it down the middle...
yeah, yeah, that's um...
What I thought it was.
Then, um, castration...
Plastic reconstruction & the formation
of an artificial vagina.
A vaginoplasty to those in the know.
And I uh, I thought Elliott just put
on a dress!
Oh he did... and a wig too.
But you see that's no good in bed
when you gotta take everything off.
What's gonna happen to him now?
Well first he has to recover from
the gun wound.
And then if he's ever sane enough to
get out of Bellevue, they'll try him.
Right. Something I'm really looking
forward to.
Well, I think I'm going to stick to
my computer.
That sounds like a very good idea.
Look Liz, I gotta get home
and get to work.
I'm gonna miss having you on my tail.
It made me feel kinda safe.
Look, you wanna come home with me?
I'd love the company.
Wouldn't Mike mind?
Well uh, Mike's out of
town on a business trip.
We got plenty of room.
Great! I could sure use the vacation.
Good... good... I'll get the check.
No, no, no...
SkyFury