

Cast of Characters

Thomas Walker:

He is a male private investigator in his mid twenties to early thirties, whose by the book. He's a walking cliché of private investigators (trench coat, fedora, well dressed). But lacks social awareness and tact.

Vicki:

A widowed woman who is in her twenties to thirties. She is currently dealing with the loss of her husband and hired Thomas. She's a classic femme' fatale who can exude warmth but can be intimidating, when need be.

THOMAS:

Your husband's business partner Paul was behind everything. Quite frankly, he was dumb enough to leave a paper trail and bread crumbs to him. You'd think he'd burn all those incriminating documents.[Awkward chuckle]

VICKI:

(Unimpressed)

When there's smoke there's fire detective.

THOMAS:

(Awkward)

There was a lot of fuckin' kindling for this case.
[Chuckles]

BEAT of silence as THOMAS stares awkwardly at VICKI. VICKI stares at her nails and becomes disinterested in THOMAS.

VICKI:

Are you going to stare at me? Or do you have something else to say?

THOMAS tips his fedora slightly as a gentlemanly gesture.

THOMAS:

Just wanted to say, it's been a pleasure working with you.

VICKI:

Is that all? It seems like a phone call would've sufficed. All this to deliver news to me? I invited you in twice before, and you said no, what's different now?

THOMAS:

(Nervous)

I had to. I couldn't get you out of my head. I thought, you had the same inkling too.

A BEAT of silence

VICKI:

That's a little presumptuous detective.

THOMAS:

Not my smoothest line.

VICKI:

It sounds like you're rusty detect...

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THOMAS:

Call me Thomas. The case is closed, we don't have to be so formal anymore.

VICKI:

So is this a house call or you trying to court me?

THOMAS:

Ladies' choice.

VICKI:

Come hither, hither, pretty fly...

THOMAS:

What was that?

VICKI:

Nothing, it's a poem I like reciting.

THOMAS:

Maybe I should leave, this is inappropriate. I don't know what I was thinkin'.

VICKI:

Well, I don't want you to come out all this way for nothing.

THOMAS:

Are you letting me in?

Brief beat as VICKI studies THOMAS' body language. He is very nervous and VICKI can see that.

VICKI:

(Chuckles playfully)
Come in.

VICKI lets THOMAS into her house. They walk slowly and start to talk.

VICKI:

(Chuckles slightly)
I take it back.

THOMAS:

What back?

VICKI:

You're more than just a little presumptuous. [Chuckles]

THOMAS:

What can I say, I have a thing for troubled dames.

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