

Carlino &  
Susan

MIKE. *(Into phone.)* Forty-eight Bank Street, the basement apartment. ... Thanks very much. *(Hangs up.)* Carlino's in a radio car, he'll be here in two minutes.

SUSAN. Thank God.

MIKE. *(To Gloria.)* Who are you?

GLORIA. Gloria.

SUSAN. Gloria lives upstairs.

GLORIA. I help.

SUSAN. Did you get a good look at the man?

GLORIA. I could identify him if I had to.

SUSAN. That's a lucky thing, isn't it?

MIKE. Sure.

SUSAN. Mike ... what if he comes back?

MIKE. Don't worry. I'll stay with you 'til Sam gets home.

SUSAN. But your train, don't / you have to —?

MIKE. It's, it's okay, I can get a later one.

SUSAN. *(Relieved.)* ... Thank you.

MIKE. I hate to ask, but ... I could use a drink.

SUSAN. There's some whiskey in the cupboard over the sink.

MIKE. You want one?

SUSAN. Oh, yes.

GLORIA. Me too.

SUSAN. Yeah, pour her a shot of Ovaltine, neat. *(Mike finds the whiskey and pours two glasses. He hands one to Susan.)*

MIKE. Here.

SUSAN. Thank you. *(Sound: Door buzzer. Susan gives a little start.)*

GLORIA. I'll get it.

SUSAN. No! Let Lieutenant Talman open the door. *(Mike goes up the steps and opens the door. Carlino enters and comes down the steps.)*

CARLINO. Mrs. ... *(Carlino gives Gloria a "Who the fuck are you?" look.)* Mrs. Hendrix, you had an intruder, I understand?

SUSAN. Yes, I ... Gloria, describe him for the sergeant.

GLORIA. He was old, about fifty, medium / height —

CARLINO. Hey, hey, one leg at a time, huh? You live in the building?

GLORIA. Upstairs, 1-A.

CARLINO. Then go there, I'll find you if I need you.

GLORIA. But I saw the / man!

SUSAN. She *did* see him, sergeant.

MIKE. I saw him, too. Sixty-something, medium height, mustache, dark suit, overcoat, glasses.

CARLINO. *(To Gloria.)* You got anything to add to that?

GLORIA. *(Resentful.)* No.

CARLINO. Your assistance is no longer required. *(Gloria gives Carlino a dirty look, then goes up the steps and exits, closing the door behind her.)*

SUSAN. You didn't have to bully her.

CARLINO. I didn't want the kid to hear anything she shouldn't. Now did this man assault you in any intimate way?

SUSAN. He never touched me.

CARLINO. He take anything?

SUSAN. I don't know.

MIKE. It looked like he had a book in his hand.

SUSAN. A what?

MIKE. A book, he was waving it around. Leather cover.

CARLINO. *(Goes to the windows.)* Excuse me, Mrs. Hendrix, it's a little dark in here. *(As Susan goes to the light switch by the bedroom door and feels for the switch — Carlino pulls the blinds twice. "Shunk-shunk." Susan finds the switch in the "on" position. She looks puzzled.)* What else did you notice missing?

SUSAN. ... I don't know, there could be other things. My husband will have to check to make sure.

CARLINO. Did the fella say anything while he was doin' whatever he was doin'?

SUSAN. Yes, first he asked if there was a Sam Hunt living here, then when I told him no, he said, "Where's Mrs. Roat?"

CARLINO. *(Ears prick up.)* Roat?

SUSAN. "Tell Sam Hunt to leave Mrs. Roat alone. If he doesn't leave her alone, I will kill him ..."

MIKE. Guy's a nutcase. *(Carlino nods, then he starts up the steps to the door.)*

CARLINO. Mrs. Hendrix, we're gonna get right on this. When your husband comes back, if he does find anything missing, let me know, okay?

SUSAN. Yes, and thank you for coming so quickly.

CARLINO. I hadn't gotten far. *(Carlino starts up the steps and opens the door just as — The phone rings. Susan picks it up.)*

SUSAN. *(Into phone.)* Hello ... Yes, just a minute. *(Calls.)* Sergeant Carlino, are you still here?

CARLINO. Yeah.

SUSAN. It's your office. *(Carlino comes down the steps and takes the phone from Susan.)*