

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Sean! Open up. This is the police.

He slowly makes his way to the front door as the knocking continues.

WOMAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

We just need to ask you a few questions, that's all.

Sean opens the door.

DETECTIVE BANKS (30s), the source of the woman's voice, and DETECTIVE BRADWELL (40s), male, hold up their badges, then take in Sean's disheveled appearance with concern.

BANKS

We'd just like to ask you a few questions, okay?

Sean nods. Bites his lip. In his best sweet Sean voice:

SEAN

I didn't have anything to do with it, I swear.

BRADWELL

Then tell us about it.

SEAN

Can you give me a minute to get myself together?

BANKS

Of course.

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Sean, cleaned up, sits opposite Banks and Bradwell.

BANKS

And after Joe's call, did you call him back?

SEAN

No.

BANKS

Did he call you back?

SEAN

Yes. I didn't answer.

BANKS

Why?

SEAN

I was scared. I don't know... I started to think maybe they'd come after me.

BANKS

Why? Would they have a reason to?

Sean sits up, his eyes darting between the two detectives.

BRADWELL

Why would they want you out of the picture if you had nothing to do with Bryan's murder?

SEAN

For the exact reason that I'm sitting with you two! Fear that I'd rat them out!

BANKS

Listen, Sean. You have to understand how this story sounds to an outsider: without Bryan in the picture, you're free from his contract.

SEAN

I know. But I had absolutely nothing to do with this.

BRADWELL

We know that you weren't there.

Sean throws them a look: *you do?*

BRADWELL (CONT'D)

Joe and Harlow purchased a gun and knife, using Joe's credit card, days before the murder. We also have cell phone records, hotel receipts, and e-mails-- they left a very messy trail.

BANKS

We can place them near Bryan's house, but at this point they can claim coincidence and get away with it. We need to place them in the house, and, we need to know that you didn't ask them to go there.

BRADWELL

We're going to need your assistance  
in order to clarify all of this,  
okay?

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