

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

*Two men sit across from each other drinking coffee*

DET. CURTIS

Glad you could join us tonight Morgan. It's been, what... two months? Ya miss me? Guess not... I need some information about a former girlfriend.

MORGAN

My minds a little fuzzy, been so many.

DET. CURTIS

Yeah, you're a real catch. Look, you know the drill. If you cooperate things might go a little easier. And in the unlikely event that you're not our perp, maybe you could help us find him?

MORGAN

What's the girl's name? Like I said, there's been so many.

*DET. CURTIS slides a picture of Tina over to Morgan.*

MORGAN

Yeah, I know her, Tina. She's a bartender at the Alley Cat. Has a thing for skinny guys with tats. She kinky... likes it rough.

*DET. CURTIS slides another picture of Tina over. This time Morgan flinches.*

DET. CURTIS

Not that rough though. She's in intensive care at Cedars. She's been unconscious for two days. You see, someone beat the crap out of her and left her for dead in her apartment on Sunday night. By the way... where were you on Sunday night - Monday morning?

*Morgan pauses and thinks for a moment*

MORGAN

I was with a couple of friends across town at the Foxfire; havin a few drinks, watchin the game.

DET. CURTIS

And what time did the party end?

MORGAN

We closed the place around 1:30 or 2... Not sure of the exact time. Like I said, I'd had a few.

DET. CURTIS

Well you must have had enough to affect, because we have witnesses who saw you chatting up Tina at the Alley Cat. They also said that you were still there when she closed the place.

*He squirms around in his seat looking nervous.*

MORGAN

You know i have a little brother who looks just like me, and that bar is really dark.

*Det. Curtis makes a buzzer sound*

DET. CURTIS

Our witness is an employee, not a customer. Look Morgan, let's cut to the chase alright? We both know that you left with Tina Sunday night. So, unless you can convince me otherwise I think we've come to the part where I read you your rights.

*They look at each other as the tension mounts*

DET. CURTIS: (CON'T)

Going once, going twice, okay you have the right to remain silent...

## MORGAN

OK – OK! I hadn't seen Tina in a long time. She called me out of the blue. My guess is she wasn't getting what she needed from the new guy, and she is one fine piece of ass, so I obliged. We went to her place, had a good time, but I didn't stay. I left before 5am. I swear it was just good old-fashioned slightly rough sex, but nothing this rough. When I left her she was sleeping and happy, not beat up and that's the truth!

*Curtis looks at Morgan and, surprisingly, believes him.*