

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

WOMAN firmly places cup in front of DETECTIVE.

GREG

Took your sweet time lady. I guess
I won't die of dehydration after
all.

ALICE

Sorry for the wait.

Detective gulps down drink as Woman sits down in adjacent
seat. Woman watches Detective intently.

ALICE (CONT'D)

So officer what brings you here
today? Surly it wasn't just the
lemonade?

GREG

Detective actually.
(Smacks his lips)
Mhm. I will say... this is pretty
good, I'll give you that. Must be
an old family recipe.

ALICE

(Small smirk)
Store bought actually.

Woman takes a sip from her cup. Detective scowls. Shifts in
his chair.

GREG

Well lemonade aside, I do have some
questions I'd like you to answer.
You're not too busy are you?

ALICE

(Caught off guard)
Well actually...
(Shifts in her chair)
My husband is coming back soon and
I haven't started dinner or--

GREG

--It won't take long so there
shouldn't be anything for you to
worry about.

Detective accidentally brushes hand against empty cup. Woman
notices interaction.

ALICE

Okay... but before we start would
you like a refill?

GREG

Sure, why not. Just make it quick.

Woman picks up the glass and exits the room.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Corpse sprawled on floor. Towels thrown over pool of blood.
Woman steps over body. Pours lemonade. Recalls earlier
events.