

Alibi
by
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INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

DET. HAWKINS, 30s, struts in. She's finally got the man in the chair, MORRIS TEMPLETON, 30s, where she wants him.

MORRIS
Detective Hawkins.

HAWKINS
Dirtbag.

MORRIS
(taking in the room)
We keep meeting like this, and people are going to talk.

HAWKINS
Not if you were the last man on earth.
(slaps a folder on the table)
We have a witness who says he saw someone matching your description running from a murder scene last night.

MORRIS
Really? He saw a black man running, and I'm the first person you thought of? You sure you're not sweet on me?

Hawkins won't play. She thinks she has him cold.

MORRIS
(almost disappointed)
Fine. Last night was it? I was home all night, and I got people in Las Vegas, Cincinnati, Tampa, and believe it or not, Truth or Consequences, New Mexico who can vouch for me.

He can see she's totally confused by this.

MORRIS
I was playing Call of Duty. It's a video game? My team was rescuing a Senator's daughter from terrorists.
(beat)
I like to play as one of the good guys.

He gets up. He knows she can't hold him.

MORRIS
If there's nothing else?

HAWKINS

(hating to speak the words)

Get out.

Morris is at the door, but he can't resist a parting shot.

MORRIS

Oh, and next time you want to see me,
just call. We'll grab a drink.