

SAMPLE – You May Already Be the \$11Million Dollar Murderer

Cop: There's been another murder? Who got killed?

Dwight: Dwyla Robinson, my ex-wife.

Nicky: And he (*pointing at Dwight*) probably killed her.

Dwight: What are you talking about?

Cop: I'll ask the questions. (*To Nicky*) What are you talking about?

Nicky: I'm a private detective, tailing this guy for Bountiful and Wholesome Insurance.

Dwight: You work for B&W?

Cop: I said, I'll ask the questions. You work for B&W?

Nicky: Yes I do. Lemme talk to you over here a second. (*Pulls cop aside*) I don't know if he killed that dame, but this guy's hiding something. We'll do the "good cop bad cop" routine on him. You be the good cop.

Cop: Okay.

Dwight: (*Sneaking up on them.*) You know I can actually hear every -

Cop: SHUT UP!!

Nicky: What are you doing?

Cop: Telling him to shut up.

Nicky: You're the good cop. I am the bad cop. I say who shuts up.

Cop: Go right ahead.

Nicky: I will! (*Long Pause*)

Dwight: Are you waiting --

Nicky: SHUT UP!!! See how that works? Get him to trust you, then I'll slide right in.

Cop: All right. (*Taking to Dwight to interrogation chair*) Have a seat. Can I get you a --

Nicky: (*Jumping in*) Admit it, Van der Hogan, you killed Dwyla Robinson, Ellard Horton, AND the waitress.

Cop: Smooth.