

TITLE

written by

Author

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INT. COFFE SHOP

GUY

Sounded like something was bothering you on the phone. Is everything alright?

GAL

Yeah, it's fine. So, the other night was fun right?

GUY

Yeah. Eddie have a good time?

GAL

Yeah. Linda?

GUY

I think so.

GAL

You don't think we were too... you know...

GUY

No.

GAL

Okay, good. So the reason that I called you was because my sort-or-advisor at the paper is always teaching me lessons, tricks of the trade, how to get a good story. And one of the things he's repeatedly telling me is to follow your hunch. See where it leads.

GUY

Sounds like good advice.

GAL

Yeah, it is. Except in this instance, that hunch involves you.

GUY

Uh-- Well, you can ask me anything.

GAL

It's about Conrad Brentwood.

GUY

What about him?

GAL

I mean, a lot of strange things have been happening in this city over the past year. He was there at Smith's office the night that Smith went missing.

She show's him a security camera print of CONRAD at the door of SMITH'S Office.

GUY

And you think that Dr. Brentwood is what, responsible?

GAL

I mean, I don't really know him. But you and your friends do.

GUY

Uh-huh.

GAL

Steve, in your heart of hearts do you think it's possible there's more to Brentwood than people have been led to believe?

GUY

Conrad Brentwood is a good man. If you're looking for a story then you're not gonna find one with him.