

TRU CALLING

"Murder in the Morgue"

(WRITERS DRAFT)

10/10/03

30.

23 CONTINUED:

ALYSSA 23

Opens a desk drawer. No keys. Dumps her purse. Nothing.
Checks her watch, she's late. Then remembers:

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Tru, tell me you didn't. Damn it!

Her Assistant enters empty handed. Meredith sweeps her stuff
back into her bag, grabs her briefcase.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Just call me a liar.

And she pushes out past him.

24 EXT. JUSTIN BURKE'S HOUSE - DAY

24

Meredith's CAR KEYS. In Tru's hand. She chirps the alarm
and walks up to a modest house. Half a day gone and she's
following the only lead she has - the broken hearted Ex.

Tru rings the bell. Nothing. Rings again. Then knocks.

ALYSSA (O.S.)

I'm over here if it's important.

ANGLE ON the side of the house as Tru steps around. Finds a
WOMAN gardening.

TRU

Hey. Sorry to bother you.

ALYSSA

It's fine.

Alyssa's pretty without trying, late 20's. She stands,
brushes the LILY POLLEN off her hands and onto her jeans.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)

Stuff gets everywhere. Can I help
you?

TRU

Was hoping I could help you. I'm a
neighbor - actually have the same
house number as you only three
blocks up.

ALYSSA

Really. Haven't seen you around.

TRU

New to the neighborhood.
(pushes ahead)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

#1

(5 pages)

1/5

START

24 CONTINUED:

24

TRU (CONT'D)

Anyway, a few days ago a package
got returned to me by mistake. I
think it was supposed to go here -
to a Justin Burke?

ALYSSA

My boyfriend. This is his place, I
just try and make it livable.

TRU

He around?

ALYSSA

Still at work. But he usually
comes home for lunch. Should be
here any minute.

(then)

Mind if I ask where the package
came from?

TRU

I think it was William Sonoma.

Alyssa gives what can only be called a knowing smile.

ALYSSA

That figures.

(explains)

His Ex girlfriend's getting
married.

TRU

That a problem?

ALYSSA

Not for me. But ever since he
heard about the wedding he's been
... a little off. Things bug him.
I don't know. It's probably
nothing.

Tru knows it's something. They're interrupted by the sound
of a CAR in the street. Alyssa turns and smiles.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)

Speaking of. Right on schedule.

Tru follows her gaze. Looks up to see the man from the
morgue getting out of his car. His SQUAD CAR. It's Justin
Burke and he's a COP.

*SERIES OF MEMORY FLASHES Justin in the morgue firing his
gun. Davis on the floor bleeding. Bullet coming at Tru.*

(CONTINUED)

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24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

Justin slams the car door closed. His Partner drives off.
Tru tracks from his face down to his standard issue 9mm
Beretta - the one he will use to shoot Nicole, then Davis,
then possibly her - strapped to his belt.

Alyssa turns back to Tru with:

ALYSSA (CONT'D)
Now you can tell him yourself.

TRU
Yeah. Right. Actually, you
know...I'm late. I gotta...thanks
for your help.

And she does. Walks right by Justin on his way up to the
house. Go SLO MO as the two pass, Tru turning her head
before he can get too good a look at her.

JUSTIN
What was that about?

ALYSSA
Oh. A delivery or something.
(notes his distraction)
Everything OK?

He starts inside, pauses. Thinks before:

JUSTIN
Yeah. It's just...do me a favor.
When you're done, could you come in
for a minute? Something I want to
talk about.

ALYSSA
(smiles)
Sure.

INT. MORGUE - DAVIS' OFFICE - DAY

25

Mid conversation Tru's hit a brick wall and knows it.
She's on edge and at a loss. Pacing. Anxious.

TRU
So I took off. I didn't know what
else to do. I mean, he lied. He's
not the fiancee, he's a bitter ex.
Not to mention a cop.

(CONTINUED)

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40 EXT. JUSTIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

40

Justin comes home and finds...Alyssa. Waiting. Cold.

START

#2

ALYSSA

Long day?

JUSTIN

(wary)

Yeah...kind of.

(then)

Look, Allie, if you're here about our talk, I'm sorry, but I really don't have anything more to say.

ALYSSA

I just...I find it so interesting that you break up with me on the day that Nicole's getting married.

JUSTIN

This is about you and me. And why we weren't working. It has nothing to do with her.

ALYSSA

Well...not anymore.

That's when Justin sees it. His GUN. In her lap.

JUSTIN

What're you doing with --

ALYSSA

(matter of factly)

I shot her.

JUSTIN

What?

(putting it together)

...Nicole?

ALYSSA

Amazing how she's always the first woman on your mind.

JUSTIN

(reeling)

Why would you --

ALYSSA

It was so easy for you. Just to end things.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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40 CONTINUED:

40

ALYSSA (CONT'D)
(then, more hurt than angry)
I gave you two years of my life.

JUSTIN
Alyssa, Jesus, you didn't have
to...

ALYSSA
...Kill her?
(plainly)
I didn't, Justin. You did.

He looks again to his gun sitting in her hand. She's eerily
pleased.

JUSTIN
Oh my god.
(pleading)
This...this is my life. Please
don't...

ALYSSA
What? Don't tell the police how
upset you were she was marrying
someone else?

JUSTIN
You bitch!

He storms her, grabs the gun, and reaches back to smack her.

ALYSSA
Go ahead. After all, I am the
abused, neglected girlfriend who
should have said something earlier.

JUSTIN
(grasping, unraveling)
But I...I didn't do it. It's my
word against yours. Someone will
believe me.

ALYSSA
Maybe...but will twelve people?
(toying with him)
That...is how many there are on a
jury, right?

Justin slumps to the ground. Mind racing.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)
Your gun, your bullet, your motive.
The evidence is there. All someone
has to do is find it.

Then, something clicks for Justin. Something dark. He makes
a decision, takes his gun...and heads off.

~~END~~

5/5