

JUSTIN
9

9 INT. MORGUE - STANDARDS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tru is stopped COLD by the sight of a body on the table.
Female. Wearing a wedding dress. A disturbing plateau.
Death interrupting the promise of a new life. Blood stains
rob the white fabric of its purity.

TRU

Oh my God.

DAVIS

I know.

(picks up her chart)

Nicole Simms. Shot in the back by
an unknown assailant.

TRU

On her wedding day?

DAVIS

Time of death between 7 and 7:30.
Actually might have made it, but
she bled to death in the chapel
waiting for the ambulance.

TRU

They must've been held up by the
construction on the highway.

(then)

Who would do this?

DAVIS

I don't know. Maybe it was random.
Or...maybe someone didn't want her
to get married.

And that just hangs there. Until Davis breaks the emotional
tension the only way he knows how.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Go ahead and start running the
standards - I'm gonna go grab the X
rays. Be right back.

He leaves Tru ALONE with the body. She SLOWLY puts on her
rubber gloves. One, then the other; almost waiting for what
she feels might be coming. It doesn't. Instead, she sees a
MAN enter the Sign In room, and goes to see what he wants.

10 INT. MORGUE - SIGN IN ROOM - SAME

TRU

Can I help you?

**★ PLEASE PREPARE
ALL MATERIAL,
BUT BE AWARE
THAT WE MAY
NOT READ EVERY
SCENE.**

(11 pages)

START

#1

10

(CONTINUED)

1/11

TRU CALLING

"Murder in the Morgue"

(WRITERS DRAFT)

10/10/00

12.

10 CONTINUED:

The Man is WET. Takes off his soaked jacket.

MAN

That rain. Just...came out of nowhere.

TRU

Let me find you something to dry --

MAN

That's OK. I, uh...I wanted to...

He's clearly shaken. Clears his throat.

MAN (CONT'D)

My...I think my...we were supposed to get married today. I think she was brought...

TRU

(realizes)

Yes. I'm so sorry.

Emotions raw. He's struggling to hold it all together.

MAN

Could...do...do you think I could have a few minutes to...I mean...
(then, the tears come)
I never got to say goodbye and...

If anybody can understand this, it's Tru.

TRU

For what it's worth. I...I've been where you are. I'm sorry for your loss.

MAN

Thank you. Is she...can I see her?

Tru thinks for a moment.

TRU

Yeah. She's right in here.

Tru leads him to the door. His first glance of the body takes his breath away. He stands there for a moment, before walking slowly toward his bride.

Tru steps back into her office and watches as the Man takes his wife's hand. Holds it to his face. Then he looks up and CATCHES Tru STARING through the glass of the Sign In room.

(CONTINUED)

10
Read
"MAN"

(BEAT)

2/11

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

She politely closes the blinds, sealing off her view and giving him as much privacy as possible.

Tru sits at her desk. Davis re-enters X Rays in one hand, junk food in the other.

DAVIS

Good news. They finally got in the Cheez-itz I...

(then realizes)

Why aren't you running standards?
I've got to start the autopsy soon.
Sheriff's office needs the bullet as evidence for their investigation.

TRU

The victim's fiancée came in. He ...he just wanted to say goodbye.

DAVIS

I'll talk to him, where's he waiting?

TRU

Actually, he's in Standards...with her.

Davis sets his food down on a desk.

DAVIS

Tru, you know that's not allowed.

TRU

Yeah, but --

DAVIS

We have rules here.

TRU

Can't rules be bent a little? I mean, what's the harm in --

DAVIS

Until a case is closed, the dead are our responsibility.

Davis, unlike we've ever seen him, is frustrated. Starts to head for Standards. Tru, slightly wounded, stops him.

TRU

Davis, there's also a live person in there. Somebody dealing with loss. You take great care of the dead, what about the living?

(CONTINUED)

3/11

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

Davis holds her stare for a moment. Then breaks it and throws open the door.

11 INT. MORGUE - STANDARDS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

11

Davis, Tru on his heels, walks in to find the Man standing over the Bride...with a pair of surgical gloves on.

(CONT.)

DAVIS

What...what are you doing?

The Man's cut open the wedding dress over the entry wound from the bullet. He's got an Extracting Tool in his hand.

MAN

Alright...look, I can explain.

DAVIS

Tru, call security.

Tru eyes the phone. It's on her desk in the Sign In Room. Just a few feet away.

MAN

I'd seriously advise against that.

She backs slowly toward the door. But before she gets there, he pulls out a GUN. A 9mm Beretta. And TRAINS IT on them. All signs of grief disappear from his face. He's DESPERATE.

DAVIS

Oh my god. OK...don't...don't

Davis is struggling. Not one for this kind of confrontation. Tru's growing quite familiar with it. Tries reason.

TRU

Listen. Whatever it is you want - you don't have to hurt anybody to get it.

MAN

You don't understand.

TRU

Then help me understand. You're in a lot of pain right now but...we can deal with it. Just...relax and--

While the Man's attention is momentarily on Tru, Davis eyes the phone in the Sign In Room. The he makes a SUDDEN MOVE for it. Tru tries to stop him.

(CONTINUED)

4/11

11 CONTINUED:

11

TRU (CONT'D)
Davis, don't --

Too late. A SHOT rings out. Davis FALLS to the ground.
BLEEDING from the stomach.

TRU (CONT'D)
(guttural)
No!!!

She kneels next to him.

TRU (CONT'D)
Davis...are you...oh my god, talk
to me...Davis.

Davis, with short, gasping breaths, looks desperately into
her eyes. She takes his hand.

~~TRU (CONT'D)
You are not leaving me. You
understand?~~

MAN
Get up. Now!

Tru SLOWLY rises and WHEELS around to face him. We've never
seen Tru this angry before...

TRU
You better pray he doesn't die.

MAN
I didn't want to shoot...I
just...You have to help me.

TRU
I will never do anything to help
you.

MAN
That's too bad.

He takes aim at Tru...and FIRES.

We go SLO MO as the bullet traces through the air heading
right for Tru. Nothing but the SOUND of Tru's HEARTBEAT as
the bullet slowly SAILS across the Standards Room.

And then - just before the bullet reaches it's target, the
Bride on the table turns her head toward Tru...

(CONTINUED)

5/11

31 CONTINUED: 31

Meredith is PINNED against the wall. Terrified. And alone.

MAN (CONT'D)
You want something from me?

MEREDITH
(frightened)
I want what I paid for.

MAN
You'll get it when you get it.

He draws his fist back and we MATCH CUT the sound of his PUNCH making contact with her face with --

32 INT. SQUAD CAR - LATE DAY 32

-- a car door's SLAM. Justin joins his partner in their squad car. Hands off a cup of coffee. Takes a sip of his as:

PARTNER
Dispatch called, said some girl named Nicole was looking for you.

Justin does a bad job of hiding his surprise. Partner hands him a slip of paper with his ADDRESS on it.

PARTNER (CONT'D)
She wants to meet you here. Before the wedding.
(rides him)
Something you wanna tell me?

33 INT. DINER - LATE DAY 33

Justin walks in, wearing plain clothes. He walks the length of the diner, scanning faces for Nicole. Doesn't see her.

Tru (O.S.)
Justin?

He turns to the corner booth. REVEAL Tru sitting alone.

TRU (CONT'D)
Hey. Nicole's running late and sent me to give you a heads up.

Look on his face says he's sceptical. Tru can't let him be.

~~TRU (CONT'D)
Wedding cake mishap. Shouldn't take long.~~

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

JUSTIN
Who are you?

TRU
A bridesmaid fulfilling her duty.

JUSTIN
You look familiar.

Worried he recognizes her from before, she quickly covers.

TRU
Well I *am* one of Nicole's friends
and you *did* date Nicole, so chances
are our paths have crossed.

She looks at him dead on. Doesn't blink. He buys it.

JUSTIN
Right. Yeah, probably.

He takes a seat across from her.

MEMORY FLASH of Justin aiming his gun at Tru. He pulls the trigger and --

Tru FLINCHES at the sound. Justin's too caught up to notice.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Guess I'm still a little thrown by
her call. Do you know...I mean, did
she tell you why she wants to see
me?

Tru tests the waters. Tries to get a grip on his motivation.

TRU
Honestly? I think she's a little
worried you're still bent about the
break-up. That you might do
something about it. Tonight.

JUSTIN
You serious? Only thing I'd do is
say thanks. Hearing that she was
getting married turned out to be a
serious wake-up call. Put a lot of
things in perspective.

A Waitress puts two water glasses down in front of them.

(CONTINUED)

7/11

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

TRU
(intrigued)
Such as?

JUSTIN
I don't know. But if she's willing
to stop with the games and commit -
she must really love this guy.
And...I hope I feel that strong
some day.

Tru knows what he's capable of. Saw him walk into the morgue
and open fire. Not about to buy his act.

TRU
Getting kinda hot in here. Would
you mind?

She slides out of her jacket - hands it to Justin and motions
to a coat hook behind him.

JUSTIN
Sure.

Takes her coat, turns to loop it over the hook. When his
back is to her, Tru slips two Zinc Sulphate PILLS out of her
pocket. Reaches toward his water glass and DROPS them in.

TRU
Bottoms up.

When she looks up. Justin has taken his jacket off, too.
He's wearing no holster and NO GUN. Her head spins. If he
doesn't have his gun - how does he shoot Nicole?

TRU (CONT'D)
Why...you're not carrying your gun?
(tries to down play it)
I mean, you're a cop, right?

JUSTIN
A cop off duty. Only carry it when
I'm working.

Panic peaks. No gun means Justin didn't shoot Nicole.

TRU
It wasn't you.

JUSTIN
What?

(CONTINUED)

8/11

33 CONTINUED: (3)

33

Tru's POV of a clock on the wall. 6:40. She stands. As she does, she purposely KNOCKS OVER Justin's tainted water glass.

TRU
Oops. Sorry 'bout that. I, uh - I
have to go.

Odd girl. Justin mops up the spill. Looks up to ask.

JUSTIN
You sure Nicole is coming?

TRU
Yes. I'm sure she'd want you to
stay right here.

In one fluid move Tru grabs her jacket and bolts.

34 INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT

34

Cell phone pressed to her ear, Tru plays catch up with Davis.

TRU
(urgent)
When I left Justin it was twenty to
seven and not only was he looking
forward to seeing Nicole - he
didn't have his gun.

INTERCUT with Davis in Tru's apartment who's resorted to
flipping through fashion magazines.

DAVIS
So he couldn't have been the one
who shot her yesterday. But then --

TRU
-- someone else must've pulled the
trigger. I just don't know who.

DAVIS
Then why does he show up at the
morgue to cover it up?

Tru takes the stairs two at a time.

TRU
I don't know. But there won't be
anything to cover up if I can get
to Nicole before --

A GUN SHOT cuts through the air. Tru FREEZES.

(CONTINUED)

9/11

41 CONTINUED:

41

Tru steadies herself.

TRU
OK. What's first?

DAVIS
You need to isolate the entry wound. Can you do that?

TRU
I...I think so.

DAVIS
Good. How's the internal bleeding?

TRU
Pretty bad.

DAVIS
Alright, you need to seal off any gushers and decrease the level of blood loss. Use one of the clamps.
(Tru reaches for the tray)
No, not that one. Next to the Hagerdon Needle.

Tru grabs it and applies.

TRU
Whoa, that worked. OK, now what?

Before she can be told, Justin walks into the Sign In room.
Tru sees him. And he sees her.

TRU (CONT'D)
Davis I want you to get out of here right now.

DAVIS
If I leave, Nicole dies.

He's right. She's got no choice. And now Justin's in Standards. It's a repeat of Day One. Only this time, he recognizes Tru and he can't lie about who he is.

JUSTIN
Who...who the hell are you? You said you were a friend of Nicole's.

TRU
I lied.

Then he sees Nicole on the table, and gets paranoid.

(CONTINUED)

THIS IS
THE RE-DO
DAY

#3

START

10/11

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

JUSTIN

What are you doing to her?

TRU

Trying to save her life.

(beat)

Look, I know why you're here.

You're covering for Alyssa.

JUSTIN

(starting to lose it)

What are you talking about? I came
here to...to say goodbye.

TRU

You came here for the bullet.

JUSTIN

I think you should get out of here.

DAVIS

We know you didn't shoot Nicole.

JUSTIN

(desperate)

But can you prove it?

(crumbling)

She set me up. The bullet will
show it was my gun, everybody knows
I still loved Nicole and...and
there were no witnesses. They'll
bury me.

TRU

Look, the sheriffs office is right
upstairs, let's go and talk to --The last thing he wanted to hear. Justin's pulls out his GUN
and trains it on Davis and Tru.

JUSTIN

NO! I need to get the evidence,
and the evidence is inside her.

Tru sees Davis EYEING the phone inside of his office.

TRU

Davis - don't!

(looks him in the eyes)

If you move...he'll shoot you.

He realizes this is how it happened on Day 1, and backs off.

(CONTINUED)

11/11