

INT. HARD ROCK CAFE - NIGHT

London and Marci sit at a table on the second floor over looking the stage below. They enjoy eating their meals.

MARCI

It is so good to be back here. And being with you.

LONDON

It's really good to have you back.

Marci looks around and points to a table on the first floor.

MARCI

That's where you, Robert, Michael and I decided to join the police force.

LONDON

That's right. What the hell were we thinking?!

They both laugh.

LONDON

So you never got married?

MARCI

No. Marriage wasn't in the cards for me.

LONDON

Couldn't have been for the lack of men lining up to try!

MARCI

You're too kind. The dates I had turned out to be about sex or to be a trophy on his arm. Some wanted a maid or mommy. Some even accepted that I was police officer, criminalist or had a medical degree. But none of them seem to be able to accept me as a whole person.

LONDON

I can relate there. Everyone sees only a part of me. The part that works, the part that doesn't. The inspiration for their lives or the ugly reminder of how fragile human life can be. A man or a gimp. Strange how people can separate a person into a part of who they are instead of seeing the person.

Marci nods her head with a look of gladness that someone finally understands what she's talking about.

MARCI

And within a relationship between two people that has to be or they will be miserable. I just never found that. Well, almost once, I thought I did.

LONDON

All or nothing. You cannot accept only a part of someone. I think that is what the traditional wedding vows are saying "in sickness and in health. In good and bad times."

London looks away in thought.

MARCI

That's what you had with your wife, huh?

London nods his head. Marci stretches her arm across the table to hold his hand. London reciprocates and as their hands meet a small smile breaks out on their faces.

An intoxicated and stumbling woman, CARRIE AVERY, 27, bumps into London's arm as she walks past their table. London and Marci unclasp hands as a glass of water spills on the table.

CARRIE AVERY

I am so sorry.

Carrie's date, JOHN PENA, 30, and another couple, FRANK GRASSO, 29, MARIE KRETCH, 26 attract the WAITRESS to help clean up.

JOHN PENA

I'm sorry about that. She's good looking but very clumsy.

The Waitress shows up with a towel and wipes the table dry. John gives his date a slight shove to get her to move as the four of them proceed to the CHEESE CLUB ROOM, a private banquet room at the end of the second floor, twenty feet away.

London staring at both John Pena and Frank Grasso pulls out the video surveillance tape photo.

It's a MATCH.

London hands Marci the photo. The two of them go over to the Cheese Club Room where a large man, REGGIE JONES, 33, stands guard at the door.

REGGIE JONES

This is a private party. Do you have an invitation?

London pats his jacket pretending to search for the invitation.

LONDON

Honey, did you bring the invitations?

Marci looks in her purse.

MARCI

No, I thought you had them, Darling.

London continues patting his jacket.

LONDON

Oh, here it is.

London pulls out his police badge.

LONDON

Does this have the correct date on it?

REGGIE JONES

Just a minute.

Reggie sticks his head in the double doors. London immediately runs his wheelchair into the door.

CRASH. The doors open wide as Reggie stumbles toward the floor. A moment of silence as everyone stares at London and Marci in the doorway.

INT. HARD ROCK CAFE - CHEESE CLUB ROOM - CONTINUING

The Hard Rock decorated the room in Nineteenth century English castle furniture. LORI LOVE, 35, sits at the head of the table and waves to Reggie to allow it.

LORI LOVE

Welcome. I don't think I've had the pleasure.

Lori stands up. London rolls toward Lori as Marci follows.

LONDON

Detective London. Dallas P.D.
Homicide. This is Marci Waters,
from forensics.

LORI LOVE

Please sit down or I mean make
yourselves comfortable.

London moves the chair next to Lori's seat. Lori waves to
have Reggie take it away. London rolls up to the table
and Marci sits next to him.

LORI LOVE

Lori Love, Travel Agent. We're
having a company party celebrating
the grand opening of our Dallas
office. Would you like something
to drink?

Lori waves to the WAITER.

LONDON

No, thank you. We're actually
interested in talking to two of
your...travel consultants.

London nods his head toward John Pena and Frank Grasso
who sit across the table.

LONDON

We're investigating a homicide and
they are identified as being at
the victim's place of employment.

LORI LOVE

I'm sure there is an explanation
for that.

LONDON

That's why we'll need to question
them. But there's no explanation
for impersonating a police officer.

LORI LOVE

Let me see if I can be of some
help in this matter and maybe we
can avoid this. Who was the victim?

LONDON

Either you want me to believe you
don't know the victim or they have
been to more than one victim's
place of employment and you're not
sure which one I'm talking about.

Lori sits back in her chair and smiles.

LORI LOVE

You're good, Detective. And Greg Brown owed me some money.

LONDON

Let me guess. An unpaid hotel bill?

LORI LOVE

Yes. He ordered a lot of room service. And my associates went to see if Mr. Brown had left a check for me at his office.

LONDON

I understand Mr. Brown had a history of unpaid travel expenses. Even with the previous...travel agent.

LORI LOVE

Yes and I did assume that debt. But that was paid in full.

London leans back in his wheelchair. Marci is unable to wait for London to ask the next question.

MARCI

Mr. Brown suddenly pays off the money he owes?

London looks strongly over at Marci then gives a small grin.

LORI LOVE

Actually it was paid for by an anonymous person.

London leans forward looking directly at Lori.

LONDON

Anonymous status ended when this became a murder investigation.

Lori takes a deep breath.

LORI LOVE

True and it was only a request. His name was Clayton. David Clayton.

LONDON

If the debt was paid in full, why were these two looking for money?

LORI LOVE

That was paid two weeks ago. Mr. Brown still liked to travel and therefore ran up a new bill. I was only trying to recoup my losses.

LONDON

Speaking of which, did these two find anything at Mr. Brown's desk?

LORI LOVE

No money, but they did accidentally pick up Mr. Brown's day planner. I'll have someone send it right over.

London hands his business card to Lori. Marci stands up.

MARCI

Actually I would prefer to come over and re-claim it before it is contaminated any further.

LORI LOVE

Certainly, I understand.

London rolls out from under the table and points at John Pena.

LONDON

I'll need this one for a line up tomorrow afternoon.

LORI LOVE

He'll be there.

LONDON

Don't waste my time. And make sure they both stay in town for questioning until this investigation is complete.

London and Marci leave.