

Jenny takes a sip from her drink.

JENNY: Do you always date your clients? Very unprofessional, wouldn't you say?

DAN: It's just a drink.

JENNY: Oh is that what this is?

DAN V.O.: Interest assumption.

DAN: Well, not all clients, but there are exceptions.

JENNY: There are indeed.

Dan leans back in his seat.

DAN V.O.: Let's see where this goes.

DAN: So you're okay with this.

JENNY: Well, I am now since I've gotten to know you.

Jenny takes a sip of her drink

JENNY (continued): People just have to get past your shell.

Dan smiles.

DAN V.O.: Damn, It's only been a week since her loss,

DAN: Oh no, I'm just as rough there too.

Dan takes a swig.

DAN V.O.: And she's already flirting.

Shot of Jenny smiling

DAN: All work no play... as the old saying goes.

DAN (continued): Doesn't matter.

JENNY: No, it doesn't.

Jenny smiles warmly while taking another sip of her drink.

DAN V.O.: She's trying to get me to lower my guard, let's start pushing back.

DAN: Do you mind if I ask you a personal question?

JENNY: Don't you want to get a second drink in me first?

DAN: What do you want out of this?

Shocked, Jenny leans back in her chair.

JENNY: What do you mean?

DAN: Simply that I know times have been tough here lately for you, I was just curious of where you see this going.

Jenny gives a long pause before she chuckles off the confusion, but retains some shock in her voice.

JENNY: I don't know yet. Like you said, it's just a drink. But... I am definitely interested in seeing where this goes. (DAN V.O. takes over from here.) I've never really been one for planning out relationships, you know the people who know exactly where they'll be in 10 years and celebrate every form of anniversary. (V.O. ends here) I don't see the point really.

DAN V.O.: Maybe a little hesitation, but absolutely no sign of sadness or grief, any normal person would be shaken up by now with emotion, let alone the flirting.

DAN: You don't see the point of an anniversary; I didn't think I would ever hear a women say that.

Jenny draws more paranoid.

JENNY: Well... maybe some people are different.

Dan sits up in his chair.

DAN: Oh without question. There are those that value others, care for them and such.

And then there are those who are out for number one. And those are the people who will forget or pay no attention to anniversaries or the deaths of others. A single murder case of a successful young man, no connections to any other attacks and nothing stolen, or at least not at first. You killed your husband to gain his wealth and you played the helpless victim so that I and the police would protect you.

Jenny leans forward and gets closer to Dan.

JENNY: Is that right?

DAN: You didn't care about your husband, so you don't care now about his murder, even to the point where you would agree to go out with a new man merely days after your lover's death. I suspected it from the moment I asked you here, but I needed to test your emotional responses before sealing the deal.

JENNY: So, that's it, I guess I'm out of tricks.

DAN: It seems that way.

JENNY: Dan.

DAN: Detective Johnson.

JENNY: Dan, I have to admit, the police chief and his goons fell for my act, hook line and sinker. I was almost in the clear, I just had to convince you. But I guess I played the part to far.

DAN: I suppose you did, rather good show though.

JENNY: Well, I assume the buildings surrounded.

Jenny stands up and reaches for her things. Dan stands up with her.

DAN: I guess I'll walk you out now.

JENNY: No, I played the helpless foul for long enough, if I'm walking out, it's as the true me.

DAN: I thought so.