

goin' back to the crime scene.

KORFIN

Aren't you tired?

JORDY

If I go home I won't be able to fall asleep anyway.

Jordy takes the sketch of Daphne which isn't a bad likeness and heads for the door. Korfin falls in behind him. As they pass Garcia he hands Jordy the address.

KORFIN

(of the picture)

She keepin' you up? Like to meet her, huh? She'd make you forget your ex wife. Cure your insomnia.

INT. MILOS' APARTMENT - DAWN

CAMERA DESCENDS FROM THE SKY picking up Jordy as he enters what is left of Milos and Tamina's apartment. The roof has been burned off. He moves into the next room, trying to see through the darkness - looking through the muck and char.

EDDIE

Okay to smoke?

Jordy turns, surprised. Eddie sits on a singed chair. He pours from a half-pint bottle of vodka into his 'won ton soup' container, smoking a cigar. On the arm of the armchair is a brown legal folder and stacks of photographs of the crime scene and the burned bodies.

JORDY

It's your crime scene now. You can do what you want.

EDDIE

Watch the news?

JORDY

Nah, I musta missed it.

EDDIE

Well, just so you know. I gave you guys the credit.

JORDY

Well, just so you know, I don't care about that stuff.

EDDIE

Nah, why should you?

JORDY

I don't even watch TV.

EDDIE

START
→

Good. Good. Commendable.

Eddie knocks his 'won ton soup' back.

JORDY

Did you get a report from the M.E.?

EDDIE

Sure. But I would like to ask you something. You got a problem with me?

JORDY

If you found me steppin' on your crime scene - it might piss you off, too.

(then)

What about the report?

EDDIE

You were right, they were both dead before the fire. The male was stabbed so hard the killer broke off the tip of the knife in his spine. That's usually an indicator of something personal.

Jordy pulls out a sketch of Daphne. Hands it to Eddie.

JORDY

The Super said he'd seen her before but she didn't live here.

EDDIE

Pretty.

JORDY

(acts as if he didn't notice)

Hmmmm.

EDDIE

Maybe you don't care about that either.

(beat)

Prettiest suspect I've had in awhile.

JORDY

Who says she's a suspect?

Jordy tries to take the sketch back. Eddie holds on.

EDDIE

What would you call her?

JORDY

Look, I'm not even sure she has anything to do with this. I saw her outside after the fire - thought it was a lead. Maybe she saw something. Maybe she was visiting somebody here. Who knows?

Eddie walks up to the burnt mattress - where the bodies were.

EDDIE

Obviously they weren't having sex. As you pointed out. So why go through all the trouble of putting 'em like that?

Eddie passes a crime scene photo of the bodies to Jordy.

JORDY

Maybe it's a ritual thing or someone trying to send a message. Burial rites are taken very seriously in Eastern Europe. It could be to humiliate them. Just burning them up, no proper funeral, it's like condemning them to hell.

EDDIE

Eastern Europe. Like what? Romania? Hungary?

JORDY

Or Czechoslovakia. The Slavs have been fighting the Germans and the Russians for a thousand years. These are very intense people and they take things personally.

Eddie's cellular rings - he grabs it.

EDDIE

Yeah? Where? You sure it was a knife? Uh-huh. Really? Okay.
(to Jordy)

We've got another murder - in a hotel on Eighth Avenue. A stabbing. Clerk said the room was rented by a Russian...

Eddie's moving with Daphne's sketch.

JORDY

I'll come with you.

EDDIE

There wasn't a fire. There'll be nothing for you to do.

JORDY

I can watch you, Eddie. Maybe I'll learn something.

EDDIE

This isn't homicide school.

JORDY

My parents are from Poland. I can help with the Eastern European angle.

EDDIE

You're Polish?

JORDY

My folks are.

END →

