

BREAK UP SCENE

Written by

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INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

A sterile room, empty sans a metal table and three chairs. Detectives ERIC BROTH (30s) a crooked toothed, ginger-haired, brick wall of a man with the poker face to match and WANDA VANCIT (late 20s) tall and butch enter. Eric slaps a manilla file folder labelled "Tooth Fairy Killer" on the table, it is easily 2 inches thick.

WANDA VANCIT

How are things between you and Anna? Any better?

Eric feels the wedding band on his finger, it is a tarnished silver.

ERIC BROTH

Well if you consider better not having been to the house in a month then oh yeah. It's been fantastic.

WANDA VANCIT

You've been sleeping at the station for that long?

ERIC BROTH

Once this case is done I'll be able to set things right, she's been getting more and more distant sounding on the phone, I guess I've been the same.

Eric shakes his head.

ERIC BROTH (CONT'D)

I just need this to be over.

ADAM COLBY (50s) wears the face of a psychopath is led into the room by PATROLMAN and is handcuffed to the table.

Eric stands as Wanda sits, flips through a notebook and clicks her pen. Eric sets up a tripod-mounted camcorder facing Adam.

ERIC BROTH (CONT'D)

Got you dead to rights don't we bud. You're gonna go away for a long time.

ADAM COLBY

(quizzically)

Is that so detective?

WANDA VANCIT
(to Eric)
Enough. Press record.

ERIC BROTH
Copy that. We. Are. Rolling.

Eric hovers over Wanda's right shoulder, eyes locked on Adam. The overhead light casts shadows over Adam's eyes, giving him a ghastly appearance.

WANDA VANCIT
Adam Colby, you have been read your rights and understand them fully prior to this interrogation, is this correct?

ADAM COLBY
Yes, Detective. Might I ask who cleans your teeth? They are just marvelous.

Adam looks up at Eric.

ADAM COLBY (CONT'D)
I do adore wonderful teeth. Unlike yours sir.

WANDA VANCIT
We'll be asking the questions Mr. Colb --

ADAM COLBY
Please. Call me Adam. May I ask your first name Detective?

WANDA VANCIT
Hold on.

Wanda turns towards the camcorder.

WANDA VANCIT (CONT'D)
As a matter of record the date is June eighteenth two-thousand and one. Detectives Wanda Vancit and Eric Broth are speaking with Adam Colby in regards to Case Number thirty six twenty nine dash two.

Adam's brow furrows. He eyeballs Eric.

ADAM COLBY
You're not Eric Broth.

ERIC BROTH
 What are you talking about? Of course I am.

ADAM COLBY
 Where do you live?

ERIC BROTH
 I'm not telling you were I live.

ADAM COLBY
 It's not fourteen Ashford Drive?

Eric's poker face dissolves. He leans over the table.

ERIC BROTH
 How the fuck do you know that?

ADAM COLBY
 Fourteen Ashford Drive was the home of my next project. Anna and Eric Broth, two sets of incisors from heaven --

ERIC BROTH
 You were watching my goddamn house?

WANDA VANCIT
 Eric calm down this is --

ERIC BROTH
 How the fuck do you know where I live?

ADAM COLBY
 I met your wife Anna at the super market, she mentioned her husband was a detective but I couldn't get past how impeccable her mouth was. So I followed her home, saw the GAP model she was married to, and knew they were the ones.

ERIC BROTH
 GAP Model? You followed her home?

ADAM COLBY
 Stringy build, blonde hair, sharp dresser, I watched him take out the trash, walk the dog, and F your wife for weeks.

Eric swats the stack of papers across the table. They explode into the air and gently fall to the floor.

ERIC BROTH

What the fuck do you mean you've been watching them?

Adam cants his head to the side.

ADAM COLBY

I mean in the time leading up to my, untimely, detainment I would watch fourteen Ashford Drive from seven am, when a wonderful Anna Broth would exit the home on her way to work,

Adam points on the table as if they were spots on a timeline.

ADAM COLBY (CONT'D)

to two thirty five pm when she would return, then at six pm a *blonde* apparently *not* Detective Eric Broth would come home, I'd watch them share dinner, enjoy a glass of wine, then retire to the bedroom to sexually gratify one another.

ERIC BROTH

That fuckin bitch. She's been fucking cheating on me.

Eric slumps into the open chair, his shoulders droop, he begins to tear up.

ERIC BROTH (CONT'D)

(to himself)

She's been fuckin cheating on me. That bitch has been fuckin cheating on me, holy fuckin shit.

Wanda and Adam both sit in silence.

WANDA VANCIT

Eric, let's end this here --

ADAM COLBY

Detective, I'm certainly not the authority on relationships, but infidelity has been proven as a direct result of unhappiness in a familial bond, perhaps your marriage was --

Eric explodes out of the chair and comes nose to nose with Adam. He speaks through gritted teeth.

ERIC BROTH

Do not say one fucking word about
the happiness of my fucking
marriage or so help me god I will
beat your precious goddamn teeth
in.

Beat.

ADAM COLBY

Clearly your emotional instability
proves you're not mentally prepared
for a discussion of your whore I
mean wif --

Eric cracks him across the face, Adam goes slack on the table
he is restrained to as Eric rains down blow after blow.

Wanda barely pulls Eric off and shoves him towards the door.
Adam hangs from the edge of the table, his noses gushing
blood as he spits out a tooth.

ERIC BROTH

You like that motherfucker?! Say a
word about my marriage again, see
what fucking happens.

WANDA VANCIT

Eric, get the hell out and shut up
if you want to keep your badge.

Eric stares daggers into Wanda, unclenches his fists and
turns towards the door.

ADAM COLBY

Ah! My...My teeth!
(pause)
You knocked out my tooth! They look
as shitty as yours now!

Adam is hysterical.

WANDA VANCIT

So you can pull teeth out for a
living but can't take it yourself,
you're fucking pathetic.

Wanda wheels around to face Eric, who is holding his face in
his hands by the door.

WANDA VANCIT (CONT'D)

Go grab one of the patrol guys,
we're done here.

Eric cracks the door open and waves in the same Patrolman as before.

WANDA VANCIT (CONT'D)
(to Patrolman)
Get him cleaned up, he fell.

The Patrolman uncuffs Adam from the table and begins to drag him out. Adam pauses at the door frame.

ADAM COLBY
You can look at this one of two
ways, either she just broke up with
you or you just broke up with her.

Eric takes a step towards Adam but Wanda intercepts and blocks him long enough for the door to shut behind Adam.

FADE OUT: