

# SUSPECT ZONE

by

Byron Fuggins

Registered WGA No. 1057765

Byron Fuggins(c)2005

[www.suspectzone.com](http://www.suspectzone.com)

FADE IN:

EXT. RESORT, PERTH, AUSTRALIA - AFTERNOON

It's a very sunny Aussie day as a small chaotic crowd of autograph seeking fans gather around several world class men's and women's double team TENNIS PLAYERS as they try to enter the resort lobby door. SECURITY PERSONNEL quickly rush in to save the tennis players.

Security Director, WILLIAM BRADFORD, an athletic African-American man in his mid 30's, rushes into the crowd and quickly speaks into a high volume megaphone.

WILLIAM

Back up!

William waves his hands and arms forcefully then speaks into the megaphone.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Back up, people!

William anxiously watches the crowd. Some of the onlookers in the crowd of fans look surprised. William speaks into the megaphone.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Back the hell up!

The crowd of fans slowly move away from the tennis players.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

The autograph room is not open till five! So, don't wear these players out before they get their bags unpacked!

William stares angrily at some of the fans then speaks into the megaphone.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

You got me?

MALE FAN, a very tall man in his early 20's, turns around, flips the bird at William with both hands and sticks his tongue out as William looks the other way.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Good!

The tennis players escorted by security personnel quickly move through the lobby door. Czechoslovakian Tennis Player DRAZEN PUCHJKA, an athletic man in his mid 20's, walks over to William. William puts the megaphone down to his side and looks at Drazen.

DRAZEN  
 (Czech accent)  
 Thank you!

Drazen looks at the name badge on William's shirt.

DRAZEN (CONT'D)  
 Thank you? William.

Drazen hands William two one-hundred dollar bills.

DRAZEN (CONT'D)  
 You just saved all of us here.

William smiles, looks at the two one-hundred dollar bills in his hand then looks at Drazen.

WILLIAM  
 I appreciate your gesture. Mister?

William waits for an answer from Drazen.

DRAZEN  
 Drazen... Drazen Puchjka.

Drazen reaches out to shake William's hand. William shakes the hand of Drazen.

WILLIAM  
 Well... Mr. Pooch ka! Our resort policy prohibits me from accepting your generous offer.

William winks at Drazen.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 I'll put your property in the hotel safe as you requested!

William puts the two bills into his shirt pocket and pats his pocket. Drazen is very confused. William winks at Drazen then smiles at him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 But. I do appreciate the gesture, sir.

DRAZEN  
 (in Czech, subtitled)  
 What a jerk!

Drazen leaves the area upset.

WILLIAM  
 Thank you kind sir!

William watches Drazen walk through the lobby. Female Russian Tennis Player, VANESSA NOVOTKA, a red-haired, hour glass-

figured woman in her mid 20's, quickly nestles up to William's side.

VANESSA

(Russian accent)

Hello, handsome! My name is Vanessa Novotka! And if all the house dicks around here look like you and can calm a crowd like you... Then my time here should be very, very relaxing.

Vanessa starts groping and feeling on William as he stares and smiles in delight at her cleavage. William hears his girlfriend Wanda's voice.

Resort Front Desk Clerk, WANDA MASON is a very intelligent and petite African-American woman in her late 20's.

WANDA (O.S.)

WILLIAM JAMES BRADFORD! What are you doing?

Wanda rushes out the lobby door passing a few people and quickly grabs the arm of William and forcefully pulls him away from the groping Vanessa. William looks surprised at Wanda.

WILLIAM

Wanda, I wasn't doing anything with that woman!

Vanessa walks away, waves at William then blows him a kiss. New York Police Detective, BRUCE STEADMAN, a slightly balding, muscular man in his late 40's, stands outside the lobby door as a winking Vanessa walks by him. Bruce watches and listens to Wanda and William arguing.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

She was just introducing herself and what you saw was... uh?

WANDA

I better not hear that you weren't enjoying flirting with her!

Wanda begins twisting the arm of William and he winces in pain.

WILLIAM

Okay! Wanda, dear! I'm not going to lie to you.

Wanda twists the arm of William a little bit harder.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Ow! Stop!

William tries to look at Wanda to explain.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(joking)

The woman was coming on to me and I liked it a lot. Come on! It wasn't like I slept with the woman!

William smiles at Wanda who jerks then twists the arm of William until he falls to his knees as the resort patrons circle them.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Whoa! Wanda.! ...Now, stop it!

William looks up in the direction of Bruce who is smirking and trying to restrain himself from laughing. Bruce quickly places his luggage and attaché case on the ground.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Bruce? Bruce Steadman! Is that you?

Wanda loosens up on her grip around the arm of William and lets him get up to straighten himself up.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

We're still on for tonight? Right, Wanda?

Wanda straightens herself up and walks back through the resort lobby door and gives William the finger over her shoulder as she makes her way through the lobby.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Damn! That woman ain't right!

William slowly walks through the resort lobby door feeling disappointed.

INT. RESORT, LOBBY AREA - AFTERNOON

The lobby area is filled with people conducting several different conversations and many people walking around as personnel at the reservation desk check in new guests. Bruce carries a copy of his book and switches it into his left hand as he extends his right hand to greet William.

WILLIAM

Bruce! When did you get here?

William shakes the hand of Bruce then gives him a strong and warm bear hug. Bruce smirks at William.

BRUCE

(in disbelief)

What was that all about?

Bruce looks over his shoulder at Wanda then back at William.

WILLIAM

(nervous)

Oh... That!

(pause)

She was just teaching me a new move that she picked up in New Zealand.

(pause)

Enough of that! What is New York's top detective doing here in the land down under?

A group of young beach goers walk in between William and Bruce as they talk then exit the lobby doors.

BRUCE

I'm giving a lecture on inner-city terrorism here at the resort... For the Perth Police Department.

(pause)

So. How did a police detective from Philly end up all the way down here in Australia?

A crowd of bikini clad women make their way through the lobby in front of William and Bruce as they both eye the women.

WILLIAM

I just took this job for the perks.

William eyes a brunette woman.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Oh, my Lord! I love being down under. I hope Wanda wasn't watching me.

BRUCE

Me, too!

WILLIAM

Bruce! You're still married aren't you?

BRUCE

(disappointed)

My wife Patti couldn't handle being the spouse of a gun toting detective and took the kids with her. Then she later filed for divorce.

(almost crying)

She did this to me during the holidays. Lucky me.

William moves to cheer up Bruce.

WILLIAM

I feel your pain Bruce. But, there are other fish in the sea, man! Plus, the ladies here down under will keep you from being lonely just as long as you want! If you get my drift?

Bruce carries his luggage and attaché case as he and William walk towards the resort check-in counter in the direction of Wanda. William looks up and sees Wanda looking at him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Bruce, it's good to see you man.

William shakes the hand of Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(hurried)

I hope you enjoy your stay here and all. I'll catch up with you later...okay.

William starts walking in the direction of his office. Wanda looks on at Bruce and William from the reservation counter as Bruce and William part ways.

INT. RESORT, FRONT COUNTER - CONTINUOUS

FEMALE TENNIS PLAYER, a slightly tall athletic woman in her 20's, stands alone with her luggage and tennis rackets to her side at the counter waiting for check-in. Wanda is finishing checking in female tennis player.

WANDA

Your room key is security encoded and you shouldn't have a problem getting in or out of your room.

Wanda smiles at female tennis player.

WANDA (CONT'D)

Enjoy your stay. Good luck in the tournament and welcome to the resort.

Female Tennis Player leaves the front counter. Bruce makes his way up to the resort front counter with his luggage and attaché case and smiles at Wanda.

BRUCE

Hi. I have a reservation. The name is Bruce Steadman.

Wanda looks at Bruce with distrust. Native Australian, Resort Bellman, MIKE STONE, a dark-haired, stout man in his 30's with a slight beer gut, makes his way up to the counter with a luggage dolly.

MIKE  
 (excited Aussie accent)  
 You're Bruce Steadman!

BRUCE  
 Yeah?

WANDA  
 Your passport please, sir.

Bruce opens up his attaché case and pulls out his passport as he looks curiously at Mike.

MIKE  
 You're Bruce Steadman! The New York City Police Detective who saved all those hostages in that bank building without your gun! I read your new book... You're my hero, mate!  
 (confused)  
 What brings you to Perth?

WANDA (O.S.)  
 Your credit card please Mr. Steadman.

Bruce pulls out his credit card from his attaché case and hands it to Wanda then turns to Mike.

BRUCE  
 I'm here to give a lecture to the Perth Police Department about inner-city terrorism.

Mike shakes his head with glee.

MIKE  
 Whoa! Yonkers mate! Do tell.

Mike offers his hand to Bruce to shake.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 My name is Mike!

Bruce shakes the hand of Mike.

BRUCE  
 Glad to meet you, Mike.

WANDA  
 Okay, Mr. Steadman. Your room is on the ninth floor and has no ocean view.

BRUCE  
 (angry at WANDA)  
 Wait!

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(pause)

What do you mean I have no ocean view?

WANDA

The ocean view rooms were all reserved by the International Tennis Circuit for the tournament which paid for the rooms a year in advance.

BRUCE

This doesn't have anything to do with your boyfriend Will.. does it?

WANDA

I assure you. Mr. Steadman. Will has nothing to do with your room assignment. But, if you'd like I can get you a corner suite with a beach view.

Bruce shakes his head in disappointment then willingly agrees.

BRUCE

Okay! Fine, then! I'll take the corner suite with a beach view and it better have a great beach view. I'm from New York and we don't like to be treated like second-class citizens... Anywhere in the world. And especially down under.

WANDA

I'm sorry you feel that way Mr. Steadman. The resort has nine restaurants, six bars, an extravagant twenty-four hour Casino, a hopping nightclub to get your groove on as Will would say.

Bruce looks very unimpressed at Wanda.

WANDA (CONT'D)

...And there is also a movie theater, several tennis courts and an indoor pool plus our very beautiful tropical outdoor pools. We also have a health and fitness center to keep you in shape. And a day spa to keep your body from looking too old and a hairdresser to style your hair if you had some. Plus many more amenities included in our brochure.

Bruce adjusts his straw hat to hide his bald head. Wanda reaches into her counter drawer and takes out several Casino chips.

BRUCE

Look, lady! I have just about had enough of your...

Wanda smiles at Bruce in a scheming manner.

WANDA

As a token of the resort's customer satisfaction policy...

Wanda hands Bruce several one-hundred dollar Casino chips.

WANDA (CONT'D)

This one thousand dollars worth of complimentary Casino chips should be enough to keep you happy.

Bruce happily takes the Casino chips from Wanda.

BRUCE

Boy, you people down under sure do know how to treat us New Yorkers! Thanks!

Bruce stuffs his chips into his pockets.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Sorry about the comment about Will.

Bruce turns to Mike for support.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

A thousand dollars worth of Casino chips for customer satisfaction. I couldn't even get a pickle at Pete's Kosher Deli in Jersey to go with my sub sandwich!

Bruce turns back to the front counter.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(at WANDA)

What's your name, miss?

WANDA

My name is Wanda... Wanda Mason.

Wanda hands Bruce his passport, credit card, a room security card and a brochure. Bruce places all items into his attaché case.

BRUCE

Well. Miss. Wanda Mason. I hope Will doesn't ruin what he has with a very beautiful and extremely nice woman like you.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(pause)

He would be a fool to not know what he has.

(smiling)

Thanks for everything!

WANDA

Have a very nice day Mr. Steadman!

Bruce turns to Mike and places his luggage onto the luggage dolly.

BRUCE

Come on Mike!

Bruce turns to Mike and they both head towards the resort elevators with the luggage dolly in tow through a small crowd in the main lobby.

CUT TO:

EXT. S.S. BURSWOOD IN PERTH HARBOR, AUSTRALIA - AFTERNOON

A luxurious yacht carries several world class mixed doubles tennis players and their coaches heads towards Perth over slightly choppy waters. Several players and coaches are enjoying wine, food and music.

INT. S.S. BURSWOOD, CAPTAIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is well lit and filled with seafaring gear on the walls. American Tennis Player, SAMMI HINTON, a blond-haired, athletic woman in her 20's, and German Tennis Player, IAN KLAUSS, a blond-haired athletic man in his 20's, are having wild sex under the bed sheets with their clothes thrown around the bedroom. Sammi groans in delight as she climaxes.

SAMMI

(extreme pleasure)

Oh. Ian. Oh! Oh...

Norwegian Tennis Player, BIANCA JURGENSEN, a raven-haired, athletic woman in her 20's, bursts through the Captain's bedroom door in a fit of rage and looks at the couple in the bed.

BIANCA

(Norwegian accent)

Ian! You liar! You pig! How could you do this to me again?

Ian and Sammi immediately stop having sex and fumble around trying to get their clothes on that are spread throughout the bedroom. Bianca grabs a spear gun off the Captain's bedroom wall and aims it at mid-section of Ian.

IAN  
 (German accent)  
 Bianca! Bianca! Please, don't!  
 (pause)  
 Don't do this! I beg of you!

Bianca starts crying and points the spear gun at Sammi who stands next to a dart board.

SAMMI  
 Please. No, Bianca... No!

Bianca pulls the spear gun trigger and hits a bullseye on a dart board on the wall.

SAMMI (CONT'D)  
 Oh! God! Oh - My - God!

Ian jumps at Bianca, knocking the spear gun out of her hands as he wrestles her to the ground by locking his arms around her arms.

IAN  
 Bianca, stop trying to scare us!  
 Sammi doesn't deserve this and you  
 and I are finished!  
 (pause)  
 So, stop acting like you're crazy!

Bianca quickly runs out of the bedroom crying while Ian consoles and comforts a frantic Sammi.

EXT. S.S. BURSWOOD'S STERN IN PERTH HARBOR, AUSTRALIA -  
 MOMENTS LATER

Bianca slaps her face with her hands and starts talking to herself as she pulls her hair out letting it fall onto the ship's deck.

BIANCA  
 (in Norwegian,  
 subtitled)  
 Bianca, you're not pretty enough.  
 Bianca, your hair is a mess. Bianca,  
 you're daddy's little girl. Bianca,  
 you can't have a boyfriend now.

Tennis Coach, JORGE BARONA, a dark-haired, light complexioned Spanish man in his 40's, walks to the stern of the yacht looking around and hears Bianca talking to herself.

JORGE  
 (Spanish accent)  
 Bianca is that you?

Bianca quickly grabs a filet knife from a plate on a table left out by yacht staff and jumps behind Jorge and slices his throat.

Blood gushes from the neck of Jorge as he walks around and grabs his throat trying to stop the bleeding; unable to scream. Bianca throws the filet knife into the ocean and pushes Jorge overboard. Bianca cleans herself up and heads back to her room.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

Several storm clouds looking very sinister and menacing with loud thunder and lightning in the mix is causing the ocean to become choppy as waves rise several feet in the air hundreds of miles from Perth, Australia.

EXT. RESORT, BOATING DOCKS - AFTERNOON

The luxury yacht sits dockside as people exit with luggage and tennis racket cases. Some are happy. Others are drunk and staggering. Ian looks around for Jorge.

IAN

Jorge! Jorge!

Sammi walks up to Ian.

SAMMI

What's wrong Ian?

Ian spins his tennis racket in its case on the yacht deck then flips it in the air and catches it while trying to look athletic and coordinated.

IAN

Jorge wasn't in his room and no one has seen him. I'm worried that he may have gotten too drunk and fallen overboard.

SAMMI

That isn't like Jorge at all.

(pause)

He can drink us all under the table and still not fall down and hurt himself.

(pause)

I think he may have gotten off the yacht early. So, don't worry Ian, love. He is a grown man and can take care of himself.

Sammi snuggles up to Ian. Bianca bumps into Sammi.

BIANCA

Excuse me.

SAMMI

Watch it! Bianca.

Sammi straighten herself up and gathers her belongings and luggage.

IAN

Bianca, have you seen Jorge?

Bianca scratches her head while rolling her eyes.

BIANCA

I think I saw him leave earlier.  
But I'm not sure.

IAN

Thanks, Bianca.

(pause)

I can't believe that Jorge would  
leave us behind like this. Come on  
Sammi.

Ian gently grabs the arm of Sammi and they both head towards the dock. Bianca stares at Ian and Sammi.

BIANCA (V.O.)

Jorge is shark food and the love  
couple will not find him.

Bianca heads to the dock looking at Ian and Sammi with revenge on her mind.

BIANCA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I will have my revenge Ian. It's  
just a matter of time. Just a matter  
of time. Dear, Ian.

INT. RESORT, TENNIS ARENA - MOMENTS LATER

Conversation fills the area as people interact with each other. Several International television networks are conducting interviews with tennis players underneath an ITC tournament banner. Ian and Sammi are being interviewed by ITC Network Reporter, KIM SANCHEZ, a round-faced, dark-haired Columbian woman in her late 20's.

KIM

(Spanish accent)

So, Ian and Sammi. Do you think  
that you can retain the world's number  
one ranking for mixed doubles?

Ian perks up in his chair.

IAN

Miss Sanchez. You fail to understand.

(pause)

We are world champions. We have  
nothing to prove here that hasn't  
been proven already.

SAMMI

Ian is right. He and I are number one in the world right now and there isn't a mixed doubles tennis team that can beat us in this tournament.

KIM

So, you think you have no competition here this weekend? Is that what you are telling the audience?

Kim looks into the camera. Ian perks up higher in his chair.

IAN

Miss Sanchez. Sammi and I are going to win this tournament. So... They may as well give us the trophy and money now so that we can save everyone some time.

KIM

...What about your coach Jorge Barona?

IAN

...Yeah. What about Jorge?

Bianca watches the interview from the crowd looking on and smirks very sinister like.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

A Category 3 Cyclone with several menacing rings of clouds two hundred miles out to sea heads towards Perth. Wind and rain blankets the ocean as choppy waves churn with thunderous noise heard close by.

INT. RESORT, CASINO FLOOR - EVENING

Sounds of people, ringing bells, cheers and lights fill the semi-smoke filled Casino floor. Scantly-clad cocktail waitresses serve complimentary drinks to patrons. Bruce is smoking a cigar and is surrounded by several beautiful women and several Casino onlookers while shooting craps at the craps table and he is on a hot streak.

BRUCE

Come on baby! Papa needs a new pair of Italian leather shoes and a new Ford GT to match!

Bruce throws the dice and rolls a six. The crowd of people at the table jump for joy.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Whoa! Yeah! Now, that's what I'm talking about!

Clapping and praise from craps table crowd fills the Casino. Fresh off duty, William walks onto the Casino floor and looks in the direction of the noisy craps table crowd and sees Bruce surrounded by a group of women. William makes his way to Bruce's side and looks at the women surrounding him.

WILLIAM

Look at all these fine hotties!  
Bruce, I can't believe you're doing  
so well, dawg!

William looks at the huge stack of chips on the table in front of Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Damn! Dawg! Don't tell me that  
those are your chips!  
(very friendly at  
BRUCE)  
Show me some love.

William and Bruce give each other a high five.

BRUCE

Yeah, Buddy!

William and Bruce do a "Dirty bird dance"; like the Philadelphia Eagles receivers. CRAPS TABLE ATTENDANT, dressed in a Casino vest with a white shirt and colorful bow tie pays the line.

WILLIAM

How much have we won buddy?

BRUCE

What do you mean by we?

WILLIAM

Well, as I see it... If Wanda hadn't  
given you my chips, you wouldn't be  
in this Casino making mula. You  
know?

BRUCE

What the hell are you talking about?

Bruce leaves his stack of chips on the number six.

CRAPS TABLE ATTENDANT

Shooter, up!

WILLIAM

Well, Bruce! Wanda gave you my  
chips that I asked her to stash away  
for me.

William takes the dice.

CRAPS TABLE ATTENDANT

New shooter!

The craps table crowd moans in disgust.

CRAPS TABLE ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Place your bets!

BRUCE

What the hell do you think you're doing?

Bruce grabs the dice away from William and the crowd lets out a huge sigh of relief.

WILLIAM

Well... Since Wanda and I have given you this money Bruce. It wouldn't hurt to spread the wealth.

BRUCE

Are you telling me that Wanda set me up?

WILLIAM

I wouldn't exactly call it a set up, Bruce.

(pause)

I call it an investment.

William rubs his hands together in greed.

CRAPS TABLE ATTENDANT

Shooter, up!

Bruce shakes the dice and rolls "Snake eyes". The crowd moans in disappointment.

WILLIAM

Damn, Bruce! You just lost all our money!

BRUCE

Well, as my good friend Bubba Jackson always says. Easy come! Easy go!

The crowd of beautiful women move away from William and Bruce. William starts moving after a brunette woman.

WILLIAM

Come on baby. Don't be like that. We can still kick it at the jacuzzi! Damn you Bruce!

Bruce walks in the direction of the resort bar. William gives up on the brunette woman and makes his way through the Casino floor chasing after Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Bruce! Wait up! Wait up, man!

William bumps into Vanessa.

VANESSA

Hold up baby.

Vanessa grabs William's butt and pulls him into her.

WILLIAM

Damn! Girl! You're a little Russian  
freak, aren't you?

Vanessa licks her lips then lets go of William. Vanessa  
bends over to show William a close view of her breasts.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I love the way those puppies look.  
Maybe we should...

Wanda quickly walks up and grabs William's ear then forcefully  
pulls him away from Vanessa.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Ow! That hurts Wanda! Let go!

Wanda lets go. Vanessa walks away.

WANDA

Will. If I ever catch you with  
another woman again. I am going  
to...

WILLIAM

You are going to what?

Wanda starts crying.

WANDA

I'm going to leave you.

William tries to hug Wanda and she refuses him. The Casino  
crowd looks on with interest.

WILLIAM

Now, Wanda. Stop crying. That  
woman doesn't mean anything to me  
and you know it girl... You're my  
boo and these other women can't hold  
a candle to you.

William wipes the tears from Wanda's face and holds up her  
face to meet his face then holds her hands.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

So, don't think that I do not care for you. Because I really do love what we have together and it's something very, very special. ...I don't want to lose that. Even though we haven't made any commitments yet.

Wanda looks at William as he drops to one knee and pulls an engagement ring out of his pocket. A crowd of people in the Casino start to gather around.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Wanda. I was going to save this for our dinner tomorrow. But since my foolishness caused you to become so emotional and all...

(pause)

I am very, very sorry and hope you will forgive me for acting like such a fool and a dog.

(pause)

Do you forgive me?

WANDA

Oh. Will.

(pause)

I do forgive you.

The crowd of people moan in delight.

WILLIAM

Wanda. Baby.

William holds Wanda's left hand and slips the engagement ring onto her ring finger.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

It would be a great honor to my parents and me that you accept my offer to become Mrs. William James Bradford.

WANDA

Yes, Will. I accept.

(pause)

I will be happy to be your wife.

The crowd cheers and William rises from the floor then hugs and kisses Wanda.

INT. RESORT, BAR - LATER

A television monitor is showing a weather forecast of a Cyclone headed for Perth as bar patrons look on. Several conversations amongst the crowd are taking place. Bruce sits at a table in the bar drinking then smoking a cigar.

Mike anxiously walks into the bar looking for Bruce and sees him sitting at the bar and waves at him.

MIKE  
(Aussie accent)  
Mr. Steadman! Yo! Mate!

Bruce turns around and sees Mike headed his way.

BRUCE (V.O.)  
No! Not the resort groupie again.  
I just want to relax and be alone.

Bruce with his cigar in hand takes his drink and rises from his chair then quickly starts walking to the bar exit. Mike quickly catches up with Bruce.

MIKE  
Detective Steadman. Glad I caught you, mate!

BRUCE (V.O.)  
The feelings not mutual.

MIKE  
Detective Steadman. There's been a murder of a tennis player in one of the tennis arena locker rooms.

BRUCE  
So? Why are you looking for me?

Mike pulls out a copy of the book by Bruce and opens it up to a page in chapter five and begins reading a quote.

MIKE  
Chapter five of your book, mate says to get the best detective in the area when dealing with a murder. ...And because you are the best detective here! ...No one else here fits your book's description, mate!

BRUCE  
Look, Mike. I know you have very good intentions here... But, I am just here to give a lecture and relax a bit. And that's all...  
(pause)

I don't have any plans to investigate any murder or murders while I'm on vacation so...

MIKE  
I know, mate. But, the resort security director told me to find you and instruct you to meet him at the tennis arena men's locker room.

BRUCE

Oh! He did? Did he? ...Well you can tell him that this New York Police Detective is not on the clock and nothing is going to make me punch in!

MIKE

He said you would react like this mate! So...

Mike puts the book onto the table and pulls one thousand dollars worth of Casino chips out of his pocket. Bruce looks at the Casino chips.

BRUCE

What do you got there Mike?

MIKE

Resort Detective Bradford instructed me mate to offer you these here Casino chips as a token of accepting the case mate. He says it not a bribe!

Mike sets the Casino chips onto the table and looks up at Bruce for an answer. Bruce takes the chips and counts them.

BRUCE

Let me get this straight, Mike. The resort security director is offering me one thousand dollars worth of Casino chips to investigate a resort murder with no strings attached what so ever. And it's not a bribe.

MIKE

Yeah! Mate! He said that there are no strings attached. ...And that Will Bradford is a man of his word, mate.

BRUCE

Okay then, mate. ...Or Mike. Show me the way to the tennis arena. But, I still don't believe that there are no strings attached. Even if Will Bradford says so.

Mike leads the way as he and Bruce walk out of the resort bar.

INT. RESORT, TENNIS ARENA, MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - EVENING

The men's locker room is full of Perth Policemen and a FORENSICS TEAM. There are blood stains on a locker door and a bench. A male tennis player's body is face down on the locker room's shower floor in a pool of blood.

William is instructing his security detail and cooperating with the Perth Police Lieutenant, GAVIN MARSHALL, a bald-headed man in his early 40's.

WILLIAM

Gavin. I understand that, but...

Mike and Bruce walk into the men's locker room and William is surprised to see them.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Bruce! Buddy! Glad you accepted my invitation!

William is smiling in delight and turns to Gavin to introduce Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Gavin Marshall this is...

Gavin rushes over to shake the hand of Bruce.

GAVIN

(Aussie accent)

The Great American. New York Police Detective. Bruce Steadman.

(pause)

I recognize you from your book photo, mate.

Gavin keeps shaking the hand of Bruce. Bruce becomes annoyed.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

You're my hero, mate!

William quickly works his way in between Bruce and Gavin to break up the comradery.

WILLIAM

Enough of the schmoozing here, fellas!  
We've got a murder to investigate here! You got me? Good!

(pause)

Good!

Bruce straightens himself up and points at the body on the floor.

BRUCE

Who's the stiff?

William kneels down and rolls the body over to expose the face.

WILLIAM

This stiff is Gerhard Minz. He's one half of the mixed doubles tennis team of Minz and Moscova.

Bruce looks at the body with deep interest.

BRUCE

Looks like he pissed somebody off  
very badly.

GAVIN

How can you tell that, mate?

Bruce kneels down over the body and grabs some crime scene gloves from a box near the body and quickly puts them on then reaches out to feel the inside of a puncture wound.

WILLIAM

Yeah, Bruce. How can you tell that,  
mate?

BRUCE

Will. I know that you were once a  
beat cop. ...And if you would have  
read my book you would have learned  
in chapter nine that several puncture  
wounds spread throughout the vic's  
body in a sporadic manner which are  
deep means that the killer was out  
for revenge.

MIKE

Yeah, mate! I read that chapter and  
it does say that a body with deep  
puncture wounds means that the murder  
is either a crime of hate or passion.

William rises from the floor and walks over to Mike.

WILLIAM

Mike. Your services are needed  
elsewhere. So, please let us  
professionals do our jobs. Besides,  
you shouldn't be in here contaminating  
this crime scene.

MIKE

I'm sorry, mate! I just thought I  
could help out here. That's all,  
mate!

BRUCE

Hey, Will! I don't mind Mike's being  
here! Just as long as he doesn't  
get in the way or throw up at the  
site of blood.

Bruce winks at Mike for support.

WILLIAM

Okay, then.

William stares at Mike.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Mike can stay. But... I don't need any more of those book quotes from him.

MIKE

I promise, mate!

Mike pulls out a small notepad and pen from his pocket to take notes.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm just going to go to the corner now mate and take some notes.

Mike walks over to the corner of the room as everyone watches him.

GAVIN

Well, Detective Steadman! I do believe that you've saved the Perth Police Department a lot of time here, mate. But, who do you think the murderer is?

Bruce slowly turns around and looks at the locker room door and points at it.

BRUCE

Who else had access to this locker room tonight?

William quickly takes off his latex gloves and throws them into a trash bin then walks over to a bench to pick up his security logs and begins reading the log entries.

WILLIAM

My security records show that the victim entered the locker room approximately two hours ago and no one was in the locker room or has entered or exited this room since.

BRUCE

Who found him?

WILLIAM

I found him.

(pause)

I forgot to check this place before I went off duty and found him like this.

Bruce scratches his head in confusion. Mike jots down notes onto his notepad.

BRUCE

So. Will. You're telling me that our killer did not enter or exit this locker room at all.

(pause)

How can this be?

WILLIAM

I don't know Bruce. It's a mystery to me as well.

(pause)

The resort security cameras didn't pick up anyone near or around the victim before or after he entered the locker room.

GAVIN

This is not going to fly with the captain, mates.

(pause)

Without any suspects, mates. We have a big big mystery on our hands.

Mike writes more notes onto his notepad then nervously raises his hand to be called.

MIKE

Excuse me, mates!

WILLIAM

Mike. Your not suppose to bother us and that was our bargain.

BRUCE

Come on Will. Let's hear what Mike has to say before we completely overlook all the evidence here.

Mike puts his hand down confidently.

MIKE

Based on the evidence that I have just written down, mates. The killer could still be in this area. ...Or could have gone down the laundry chute over there, mates.

Mike points to a laundry chute big enough for a normal person to slide down. There are a few blood stains on some of the towels in the laundry chute and blood stains on the inside chute wall.

WILLIAM

Damn! The laundry chute! I didn't even think about that.

BRUCE

Good job Mike! You'll make an excellent detective one day, mate!

GAVIN

Well done, Mike. I'll have our forensics team check for fingerprints in the laundry chute.

Gavin walks over to get his forensics team. Mike smiles from ear to ear.

MIKE

Excuse me, mates. I have to get back to work now.

Mike quickly walks out of the open locker room door.

BRUCE

Ha. Ha. Will. Mike just made you look like a patrol cop on an easy beat.

Bruce raises his right hand.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(saluting William)

Mister. Security Director.

WILLIAM

Mike's just lucky. That's all. ...And you know it!

William looks at Bruce for sympathetic support.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I've just had too much on my mind lately.

BRUCE

What? Are you juggling too many women and can't keep up Will?

WILLIAM

No. I'm being serious Bruce. I am through with being a dog. That isn't the life for me, anymore... Besides. I'm getting older now. And I can't keep up with all these women all at once. ...It's too much for this Philly gigolo.

William flips up his shirt collar with both hands.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

You know?

BRUCE

So... What are you telling me Will?

WILLIAM

I asked Wanda to marry me tonight.

BRUCE

So... The lifelong bachelor has  
finely made a commitment. ...Well  
it's about time.

Bruce shakes the hand of William.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(happy)

Congratulations!

Bruce pats William on the back.

WILLIAM

Thanks, Bruce!

BRUCE

So, Will. When's the wedding?

WILLIAM

Wanda wants to be a June bride. So,  
we agreed to have the wedding in  
June.

BRUCE

Great! Wanda is a good catch and I  
hope that you two have lots of little  
Wills and Wandettes around to keep  
you happy.

Bruce smiles then puts his arm around the neck of William.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Now, let's go celebrate! There's  
several bottles of Fosters with our  
names on them! Because tomorrow...  
This place is going to be surrounded  
by lots of news reporters and we  
should really let Gavin and his crew  
do all the work. ...I'm very certain  
he can handle it.

Bruce and William both walk towards Gavin.

WILLIAM

Gavin, do you still need us?

GAVIN

I think my crew can handle it from  
here, mates!

BRUCE

Nice meeting you Detective Marshall.  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 Let's go Will.

EXT. RESORT, FRONT ENTRANCE - MORNING

Several international and local television news trucks with satellite dishes and news crews surround the resort building on a very rain soaked day.

INT. RESORT, CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

News reporters are seated in the audience as microphones are gathered around a podium set up in the resort conference room. ITC Chairman, SIR RICHARD NEWLY, a sandy-haired Englishman in his late 50's, stands at an "ITC" labeled podium waiting to speak into the microphones as he looks out into the audience while news cameras roll. Australian reporter, AMANDA JONES, a blonde-haired woman in her late 20's, stands up, raises her hand and asks a question as the news cameras point in her direction.

AMANDA

(Aussie accent at SIR  
 RICHARD)

Mister Chairman. I'm Amanda Jones with WTTV news. With the murder of Gerhard Minz and the approaching Cyclone headed our way. Is this tennis tournament canceled?

All television cameras point back at Sir Richard who stands at the podium.

SIR RICHARD

(British accent at  
 AMANDA)

Miss Amanda Jones. My heart goes out the family of Gerhard Minz due to his tragic death. But, unfortunately, the International Tennis Circuit has made a huge commitment here at the resort and with our sponsors throughout the world. ...And to not go ahead with the planned tournament would be a greater tragedy than that of the murder of Gerhard Minz.

(pause)

But. To answer your question. Miss Jones. The tournament will continue as scheduled. ...Next question please.

Amanda sits down. Kim stands up and raises her hand as all news cameras point in her direction.

SIR RICHARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Go ahead Miss Sanchez.

KIM  
(Spanish accent at  
SIR RICHARD)  
Mr. Chairman. My question is for  
Lieutenant Marshall of the Perth  
Police Department.

Gavin rises from his seat next to the podium and Sir Richard leaves the podium to take a seat. Gavin walks to the podium to answer. News cameras focus on Gavin as he makes a hand gesture at Kim.

GAVIN  
(calm Aussie accent  
at KIM)  
Please, go ahead Miss Sanchez.

News cameras focus on Kim.

KIM  
Lieutenant Marshall. My sources  
tell me that the resort has hired  
New York Police Detective Bruce  
Steadman. The American hero. To  
investigate the murder of Gerhard  
Minz. Is that correct?

News cameras focus on Gavin.

GAVIN  
Miss Sanchez. Your source or sources  
are correct. Mister Bruce Steadman  
came to Perth to give a lecture and  
is also helping the Perth Police  
with the investigation in this murder  
of Gerhard Minz.

News cameras focus on Kim.

KIM  
Is he going to make a statement in  
regards to keeping the remaining  
players safe?

INT. RESORT, CONFERENCE ROOM, OUTER HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bruce and William stumble through the hallway with big hangovers, wearing the same clothes they wore the night before. Mike sees them walking by the conference room door and calls out to them.

MIKE  
(Aussie accent)  
Yo! Detective Steadman! ...Detective  
Steadman! Yo! Mate!

Bruce turns to William and they both look at each other.

BRUCE  
Wait. Did someone just call me?

WILLIAM  
I heard it too.

Mike blows his whistle.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
(crazed)  
Will somebody stop blowing that stupid  
whistle. It's way too loud in here.

Mike opens up the conference room door as Bruce and William are stopped in place; trying to open their eyes and focus. Mike turns to the conference room crowd and points at Bruce standing in the hallway.

MIKE  
Look over here, mates! Here's  
Detective Steadman! Right here,  
mates!

The conference room crowd and the cameras slowly point in the direction of Bruce and William.

BRUCE  
Sorry about this Will.

Bruce quickly pushes William onto a lounge sofa in the hallway. William passes out. Bruce straightens himself up and walks towards Mike who is smiling.

BRUCE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I'll get you for this Mike.

Bruce looks Mike directly in the eyes.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
(concerned at MIKE)  
What do you want Mike?

MIKE  
(impatient Aussie  
accent)  
The news reporter, mate. Wants to  
know how the Great American hero.  
New York Police Detective Bruce  
Steadman is going to keep the rest  
of the tournament players safe from  
the murderer.

Bruce turns to the crowd of International news reporters and looks around at the camera lenses pointing at him. Bruce gulps and turns to whisper into Mike's ear.

BRUCE  
 (nervous, whispering  
 in the ear of MIKE)  
 Tell me Mike. Is this being broadcast  
 throughout the world?

MIKE  
 (excited Aussie accent  
 at BRUCE)  
 Yeah, mate! Isn't this great?

Bruce clinches his teeth.

BRUCE (V.O.)  
 (angry)  
 No!  
 (pause)  
 Not now!

Bruce straightens up to make a statement to the crowd and cameras.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 Ladies and Gentlemen. This killer  
 will be caught and I promise to help  
 the Perth Police Department keep the  
 tournament players as safe as  
 possible.

The conference room crowd lets out a loud cheer and clapping  
 pursues.

Bruce smiles and waves to the crowd and cameras.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

A Category 3 Cyclone with menacing cloud rings is one hundred  
 and twenty miles out to sea headed towards Perth. Loud  
 thunder and flickers of lightning are scattered about the  
 ocean surface as choppy waves increase in size.

INT. RESORT, HEALTH SPA, ROOM TWO - LATER

William and Bruce are laying on massage tables getting  
 massages by two very beautiful MASSEUSES. William turns to  
 look at Bruce.

WILLIAM  
 It sure was nice of Sir Richard to  
 treat us to these free massages. My  
 head is still spinning from  
 celebrating last night.

Bruce turns to William as the masseuses leave the room.

BRUCE  
 You shouldn't have downed all those  
 Fosters Will. It's your own fault!

WILLIAM  
 (slightly scared at  
 BRUCE)

I know. Just don't tell Wanda that  
 we went to a strip club to celebrate  
 last night. She would have my ass!

Vanessa enters the massage room wearing only a bathrobe and  
 high heels.

VANESSA  
 (teasing Russian accent)  
 Hello, gentlemen!

Vanessa takes off her bathrobe and stands nude in front of  
 William and Bruce as they gaze in delight upon her body.

WILLIAM  
 (elated at VANESSA)  
 Damn girl! You look very very good!

William smiles from ear to ear.

INT. RESORT, HEALTH SPA, FRONT COUNTER - CONTINUOUS

Wanda enters the health spa looking for William and Bruce  
 and stops at the front counter to speak with HEALTH SPA  
 RECEPTIONIST, a brunette in her late 20's.

WANDA  
 (at HEALTH SPA  
 RECEPTIONIST)  
 Hello... Do you know what rooms  
 Detective Steadman and Resort Security  
 Director Bradford are in?

Health Spa Receptionist checks her appointment logs and looks  
 up at Wanda.

HEALTH SPA RECEPTIONIST  
 They're in the massage room two doors  
 down.

Health Spa Receptionist points to the massage room as Wanda  
 looks down the hallway.

WANDA  
 (grateful)  
 Thanks!

Wanda leaves the front counter and walks to the massage room.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, HEALTH SPA, ROOM TWO - MOMENTS LATER

Wanda opens the room door and looks at the nude Vanessa  
 standing in front of William and Bruce.

Wanda quickly walks into the room.

WANDA  
(very upset)  
What kind of sick kinky sex stuff is  
going on in here?

William and Bruce quickly rise up off their massage tables covering themselves with their towels. William and Bruce look at Wanda.

WILLIAM  
(extremely apologetic  
at WANDA)  
Wanda. Honey. I can explain!

BRUCE  
Will is right Wanda. This isn't  
what it looks like. We are the  
victims here.

Vanessa picks up her bathrobe and quickly runs out of the massage room.

WANDA  
(upset at BRUCE)  
Mister. Steadman. Please let my  
Will explain. Please!

Bruce leaves the massage room in a towel.

WILLIAM  
(pleading at WANDA)  
Wanda. That woman broke into here  
and Bruce and I. We were...

Wanda looks intensely at William.

WANDA  
(upset at WILLIAM)  
You were what?

WILLIAM  
It wasn't like that at all. We just  
got massages and that's all, honey.  
That's the truth.  
(intense)  
We didn't have sex or anything like  
that!

WANDA  
(angry at WILLIAM)  
So. Why was that woman naked and  
giving you and Bruce an eye full?  
(pause)  
...I should have kicked her Russian  
ass!

WILLIAM

(nervous)

She. Uh. That woman. Uh. She did that intentionally.

WANDA

(very angry)

Will. I don't know whether or not you are telling the truth. But, our engagement! It's off.

Wanda takes her engagement ring off her finger and throws it at William then runs out of the massage room. William quickly wraps his towel around his waist and picks up the engagement ring then runs after Wanda.

INT. RESORT, HEALTH SPA, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

WILLIAM

(pleading)

Wanda! Wanda! Please come back!

William chases Wanda through the health spa hallway.

INT. RESORT, HEALTH SPA, FRONT COUNTER AREA - MOMENTS LATER

William snags his towel in the doorway near the front counter and stands naked in front of a group of OLDER WOMEN. The older women look at the private area of William and gasp in delight. William nervously looks around at the older women then quickly covers his privates with his hands.

WILLIAM

This is not what it looks like ladies.  
I can explain!

Bruce picks up the towel of William and offers it to him.

BRUCE

Will! Please put this towel back on before you excite these fine ladies too much!

William turns to Bruce and takes the towel and covers himself. Bruce grabs by the shoulder William.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Follow me on this Will.

Bruce turns to the older women and explains.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Ladies. Sorry about this. My friend Will here... Just got out of the hospital.

Bruce makes a circle gesture with his hand to his ear to suggest that William is "Crazy".

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 He needs to take his meds. Sorry  
 about this.

Bruce puts his arm around the neck of William and they both  
 leave the front counter area headed back to the massage room  
 as the older women look on.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 (hurried at WILLIAM)  
 Come on Will.

WILLIAM  
 (upset at BRUCE)  
 I'm not crazy!

BRUCE  
 Sure you aren't, Will!

Bruce turns and winks at the older women.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 If you say you're not crazy. I  
 believe you.

The older women turn to each other in shock as health spa  
 receptionist returns to the front counter.

WILLIAM (O.S.)  
 (filtered)  
 Wanda left me Bruce. Wanda left me.

HEALTH SPA RECEPTIONIST  
 (happy at OLDER WOMAN  
 1)  
 Can I help you ladies?

OLDER WOMAN 1, a salt and pepper-haired woman in her late  
 60's, walks up to the front counter.

OLDER WOMAN 1  
 (extremely happy)  
 I'll have a naked man, please!

The health spa receptionist looks at older woman 1 and is  
 confused.

HEALTH SPA RECEPTIONIST  
 (apologetic at OLDER  
 WOMAN 1)  
 I'm sorry ma'am. The men's revue  
 isn't due here this week. But, we  
 do have a male masseuse named Gunther  
 available.

The crowd of older women look excited. OLDER WOMAN 2, a  
 salt and pepper-haired woman in her mid 60's, nudges older  
 woman 1 on.

OLDER WOMAN 2  
 (very excited at OLDER  
 WOMAN 1)  
 Go ahead Liz! Take Gunther before I  
 do!

Older woman 1 smiles at health spa receptionist then winks.

OLDER WOMAN 1  
 (very perky at HEALTH  
 SPA RECEPTIONIST)  
 I'll take him.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, TENNIS ARENA, CENTER COURT - AFTERNOON

At the tennis arena on center court are Bianca and her mixed doubles partner, Swedish Tennis Player, DOUG SVENSON, a blond-haired man in his 20's, are playing a practice tennis game against Italian Tennis Player, GUILLERMO PABLOS, a dark-haired man in his 20's, and Spanish Tennis Player, ROSA MENDEZ, a silky black-haired woman in her 20's.

Bianca hits the tennis ball very hard into the stomach of Rosa.

ROSA  
 (in pain)  
 Ow!

Guillermo throws his tennis racket down as Rosa bends at the waist in pain and rushes over to her side.

GUILLERMO  
 (Italian accent)  
 Are you alright Rosa?

ROSA  
 (Spanish accent)  
 That bitch tried to hurt me!

Rosa points angrily at Bianca. Guillermo looks furiously at Bianca as he holds onto Rosa.

GUILLERMO  
 Bianca. Why did you do that? ...Are  
 you jealous?

Bianca flips Guillermo the bird.

BIANCA  
 (extremely angry)  
 Fuck you, Guillermo! You had me way  
 before you had her!

Doug Svenson drops his tennis racket onto the tennis court and runs over to grab Bianca who is about to throw her tennis racket at Guillermo.

DOUG  
(Swedish accent)  
Bianca. This is not the time or the  
place for this.

The tennis racket of Bianca hits the tennis net and Bianca looks angrily at Guillermo and Rosa.

BIANCA (V.O.)  
(in Norwegian,  
subtitled)  
I should have made you pay Guillermo.  
I should have made you pay.

Guillermo looks back at Bianca in anger as he holds onto Rosa.

GUILLERMO  
We have nothing Bianca. You are  
nothing to me now!  
(pause)  
Rosa and I are going to marry in May  
...and you Bianca are but a bad  
memory!  
(pause)  
Goodbye, Bianca. Ciao.

Guillermo gives Bianca a kiss off as Doug Svenson drags her off the tennis court. Bianca turns back to look very sinister at Guillermo.

BIANCA (V.O.)  
(in Norwegian,  
subtitled)  
No. Guillermo. You're the one who  
is the bad memory ...I promise that  
I will kill you for this! Just wait  
and see! Just you wait and see my  
dear Guillermo.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN - NIGHT

Fast blowing wind and rain whips over the ocean as the cloud rings are thicker and much more menacing as heavy thunder is heard and lightning flickers throughout the clouds into the ocean.

EXT. RESORT, RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Several people are seated, eating, drinking and having a good time dressed in formal attire. Waiter, PIERRE, a thin, tuxedo-clad French man in his late 40's, carries a flaming dessert to the table of William and Wanda.

There are a dozen garnished red roses wrapped in foil paper on the table to the side of Wanda. Fluted and filled wine glasses are in front of Wanda and William as they look at each other.

WILLIAM

Wanda dear. I hope you would  
reconsider and accept my apology.

Pierre places the dessert platter in front of William and Wanda.

PIERRE

(French accent)  
Anything else madam and sir.

WILLIAM

We are fine. Thank you Pierre.

PIERRE

Well then. Bon appetit. Monsieur  
Bradford and Miss Mason.

Wanda looks at the dessert.

WANDA

Is that peach melba flambay?  
(pause)  
Will. You know it's my favorite!

WILLIAM

(elated)  
I know.

William smiles then winks at Wanda and quickly picks up the dessert knife and cuts two slices of peach melba flambay for Wanda and himself then puts a slice onto her plate then onto his plate.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(gleeful)  
As I always say. Only the best for  
my Wanda.  
(pause)  
Now let's dig in.

Wanda and William pick up their dessert forks and start eating the dessert. Mike walks into the restaurant smiling and sees William and Wanda seated at a table in the middle of the restaurant. William looks up from his dessert plate at Mike who is walking to the table.

WILLIAM (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(filtered)  
No. Not now Mike!

MIKE  
 (Aussie accent)  
 Sorry to bother you mates.

Mike looks at the huge dessert in the center of the table and points at it.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Is that peach melba flambay, mates?  
 (pause)  
 That's what me good 'ol mum use to  
 make me on me birthdays. I haven't  
 had it since she lost the use of her  
 hands due to her arthritis mates.

Mike makes an arthritis-type gesture with his hands and looks at Wanda with a puppy dog-like face.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Me mum hasn't been the same since,  
 mates.

Wanda looks at Mike with sympathy.

WANDA  
 That's so sad Mike. Would you care  
 to join us?

Wanda looks at William for his approval.

WANDA (CONT'D)  
 Is it okay Will?

William grits his teeth and smiles at Wanda.

WILLIAM  
 It's fine with me dear.  
 (pause)  
 (at MIKE)  
 Go ahead Mike. Have a seat.

MIKE  
 (very excited Aussie  
 accent)  
 Thanks, mates! You mates are just  
 like family to me without all that  
 back stabbing and all.

Mike quickly takes a seat at the table, grabs a napkin off of the table in front of him and stuffs a corner of the napkin into his front shirt collar. Mike hurriedly takes the dessert knife and cuts into the dessert then places a huge helping onto his plate as William and Wanda look on and are surprised at Mike.

WILLIAM  
 (concerned at MIKE)  
 Why are you here Mike?

Mike stuffs a big fork full of dessert into his mouth and chews it down.

MIKE  
 (extremely elated  
 Aussie accent)  
 Oh!  
 (pause)  
 Wow mates! This peach melba flambay  
 is better than the one good 'ol mum  
 use to make.  
 (pause)  
 (scheming)  
 But, don't tell her mates ...or she'll  
 kick me out the house.

Mike points his dessert fork at William.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (concerned Aussie  
 accent at WILLIAM)  
 Getting back to your question mate.  
 I think I may have found a clue that  
 may lead Detective Steadman to the  
 killer.  
 (sleuth-like)  
 I overheard a conversation today  
 about Gerhard Minz's past girlfriends  
 and several of them are staying here  
 in the resort now.

Mike eats his dessert. William looks at Mike with interest.

WILLIAM  
 (concerned at MIKE)  
 So... Mike. You believe that Gerhard  
 Minz's murder was a murder of both  
 passion and hate.

Mike grabs a flute of wine and is stopped by a slap on the hand by Wanda.

MIKE  
 (in pain Aussie accent  
 at WANDA)  
 Ow! Mate!

Mike looks surprised.

WANDA  
 (upset at MIKE)  
 Mike. You know better than to drink  
 on the job!  
 (pause)  
 Plus. You're a recovering alcoholic!

MIKE

Sorry, mates! I guess I just let  
the moment get the best of me.

(pause)

It won't happen again mates. I  
promise.

(at the wine flute)

That devil's nectar will not touch  
these lips. I swear mates!

Mike gazes, longing at the wine flute with envy and licks  
his lips with delight as William watches.

WILLIAM

Come on Mike. Pull yourself together  
man! Snap out of it!

Mike shakes himself.

MIKE

(apologetic Aussie  
accent)

Sorry mates! I couldn't help myself.

(pause)

Wine is not my drink of choice mates!

(pause)

No alcohol shall touch these lips.

I promise mates!

WANDA

(inquisitive at MIKE)

So. Mike. Do you know the names of  
these girlfriends of Gerhard Minz?

MIKE

(Aussie accent at  
WILLIAM)

I made a list from the guest registry  
for Detective Steadman to check out  
mate.

Mike pulls out a piece of paper from his jacket pocket and  
looks at the names on the paper.

MIKE (CONT'D)

There are four female tennis players  
on this list mate ...and all of them  
are in the top ten on their mixed  
doubles teams.

Mike stuffs more dessert into his mouth and chews it down  
making a gulping sound.

WILLIAM

(concerned at MIKE)

Have you shared this with Detective  
Steadman?

MIKE

(frantic Aussie accent)  
No, mate! Detective Steadman wasn't  
in his room and he wasn't in the  
Casino or the bar either mate.

William rises from his seat and looks at Wanda.

WILLIAM

(nervous and concerned  
at WANDA)  
Excuse me Wanda. I have to go check  
on Bruce. Please forgive me.

William turns to look at Mike.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(at MIKE)  
Can I have your list Mike?

MIKE

(happy Aussie accent  
at WILLIAM)  
Sure, mate! I have a copy in my  
other pocket.

Mike pats his other pocket then hands William the paper.

WILLIAM

(grateful at MIKE)  
Thanks Mike.

William quickly walks over to Wanda and grabs her hand.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(apologizing at WANDA)  
Wanda. I need to check on Bruce.  
(pause)  
I'm sorry that our night has to end  
like this. I'll make it up to you  
soon.

Wanda looks amazed at William as he quickly lets go of her  
hand. Mike quickly takes another helping of dessert. William  
walks out of the restaurant.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIEW OF PERTH STRIP CLUB BUILDING - LATER

Flickering neon lights glow about the street and reflect off  
surrounding buildings and landscapes as thunder is heard in  
the distance and lightning is illuminating the dark sky. A  
lighted neon sign sits over the strip club entrance with  
glass encased display posters of beautiful female strippers  
on the front of the building underneath the lighted sign.

William exits a taxicab into the rain and walks through the strip club entrance as loud thumping music plays.

CUT TO:

INT. PERTH STRIP CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Several FEMALE STRIPPERS are on different stages dancing to music as male patrons lay dollar bills and Australian dollars in front of the strippers. William walks into the strip club looking around and sees Bruce sitting at a table near the middle of the club talking to Stripper, MAY, a curvaceous red-headed English woman in her 30's. There are several drinks in front of both of them and Bruce's wallet is wide open. William calls out to Bruce.

WILLIAM  
(at BRUCE)  
Bruce!

Bruce looks at William as he approaches the table.

BRUCE  
(slightly drunk at  
WILLIAM)  
Will. What are you doing here?

May looks at William.

MAY  
(very sensual British  
accent at BRUCE)  
Who's your cute friend Bruce?

May licks her lips staring at William. William sits down in a chair at the table.

BRUCE  
(jealous at MAY)  
Don't mind him May.

WILLIAM  
(excited at BRUCE)  
I knew I'd catch you here! Mike has been looking all over the resort for you.

The dance music ends and CLUB D.J. calls for May over the strip club's public announcement system.

CLUB D.J. (O.S.)  
(very announcer-like)  
May. You're up next on stage three.  
(pause)  
May. You're up next on stage three.

May quickly downs her drink and rises from her chair. Bruce rises from his chair to see May off and shakes her hand.

William rises from his chair and looks at May.

MAY  
 (very charming British  
 accent at BRUCE)  
 It's been real nice meeting you Bruce.  
 Thanks for the drink.

Bruce kisses the hand of May.

BRUCE  
 (brokenhearted at MAY)  
 See you around May.

May gives a very sensual look to William and jiggles her breasts at him while licking her lips very sensually. William gazes at the breast of May. May offers her hand to William and winks at him. William looks at the face of May and quickly reaches out to shake her hand.

MAY  
 (extremely sensual  
 British accent at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Nice meeting you. Mister tall dark  
 and delicious.

May turns around and walks to stage three as William and Bruce look at her and take a seat. The dance music plays.

WILLIAM  
 Bruce. What was that all about?

BRUCE  
 May was just being friendly. That's  
 all. Besides that she gave me her  
 phone number.

Bruce shows William a business card with a phone number written on it.

WILLIAM  
 Look, Bruce...  
 (pause) \*  
 Mike overheard a conversation about  
 Gerhard Minz's past relationships  
 and several of these women are tennis  
 players staying at the resort.

Bruce blows a kiss in the direction of May as she dances on stage. William looks at Bruce as he watches May dance.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (annoyed at BRUCE)  
 Bruce. Are you listening to me man?

William looks into the eyes of Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (concerned at BRUCE)  
 How many drinks have you had Bruce?

Bruce tries to count the beers on his fingers.

BRUCE  
 (confused at WILLIAM)  
 I don't know. I lost count at  
 fifteen.

Bruce gazes drunkenly at William holding open his wallet and  
 looking at a picture of his wife and kids.

WILLIAM  
 (upset at BRUCE)  
 Damn Bruce! Your suppose to be  
 working on capturing the killer.  
 What is up with you man?

BRUCE  
 (drunk and complaining  
 at WILLIAM)  
 Look, Will... I lost my wife and  
 kids because of my being a heroic  
 New York Police Detective and I didn't  
 ask for that.

WILLIAM  
 (trying to be positive  
 at BRUCE)  
 Bruce. Man! It's not your fault!  
 I'm sure Patti and the kids are doing  
 fine now.

BRUCE  
 (drunk and crying)  
 I miss them so much!  
 (pause)  
 I hate myself for not taking an early  
 retirement.

William consoles Bruce.

WILLIAM  
 Come on Bruce. Stop beating yourself  
 up because you love being the hero.

BRUCE  
 (complaining at WILLIAM)  
 I can't help it Will. It's not  
 suppose to be like this. The hero  
 always gets the woman of his dreams.

WILLIAM  
 You know that only happens in the  
 movies Bruce.

Bruce stares at a picture of his wife taken out of his wallet.

BRUCE  
 (accepting and  
 remorseful)  
 I know. But, Patti and I have been  
 a couple ever since high school and  
 she has been there for me in good  
 and bad times. She is my rock.  
 Without her and my kids. I am not a  
 hero.

Bruce grabs his beer and begins to drink it. William grabs  
 the beer and stops Bruce from drinking the beer.

WILLIAM  
 Okay. That's enough beer Bruce.

BRUCE  
 (drunk and upset at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Let go of my beer Will! Before I  
 knock your head off!

WILLIAM  
 (begging at BRUCE)  
 Come on Bruce. You're in no condition  
 to fight me and I don't want to hurt  
 you man.

William takes the beer away from Bruce. William and Bruce  
 look at each other and rise from their chairs.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (irate at BRUCE)  
 Let's go Bruce! You have had enough  
 to drink!

BRUCE  
 (outraged at WILLIAM)  
 I'm not going anywhere! I want to  
 be alone.

WILLIAM  
 Alright Bruce. Sorry about this!

William quickly throws a punch at Bruce's chin and quickly  
 moves to catch him. Bruce is unconscious as William holds  
 him up.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (joking)  
 Bruce. You've put on some weight  
 man. Sorry 'bout the punch. You  
 can thank me later.

William holds up Bruce as they both walk out of the strip  
 club. William holds up the arm of Bruce and waves at May.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

See you, May!

CUT TO:

EXT. RESORT, BACK ENTRANCE AREA - NIGHT

It's very windy and pouring rain with flickering lights throughout the bushy walkway area. The only people in the area are Bianca and Guillermo who are arguing.

GUILLERMO

(upset Italian accent)

Bianca. You still can't get it through your thick head that I'm in love with Rosa and that we are going to be married.

(pause)

I don't want you! It's over!

Bianca snuggles up to Guillermo.

BIANCA

(teasing Norwegian accent)

Guillermo my love. No man has ever made me feel so good inside like you have.

Bianca kisses Guillermo on the neck then stabs him in the neck with a very sharp knife. Guillermo grabs his neck as his blood gushes out.

GUILLERMO

(very angry)

Bianca. You bitch. You...

Guillermo stumbles around and falls to the ground at the feet of Bianca.

BIANCA

Sorry my dear Guillermo. You made me kill you. You made me do this!

Bianca cries and looks around the area for any witnesses. Bianca pushes the body of Guillermo into nearby bushes hiding his body. Bianca quickly wraps a cloth around the knife and tosses it into the bushes several feet away.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR - NIGHT

A lighted hallway guides the path of William as he hurriedly pushes a wheelchair carrying a passed out Bruce.

Vanessa, SEXY WOMAN ONE, an eye-candy blonde in her 20's and SEXY WOMAN TWO, a petite brunette in her 20's, sensually caress and kiss each other in front of a resort room door as William looks on.

WILLIAM  
 (immensely excited at  
 BRUCE)  
 Damn! Bruce. Wake up! Bruce!  
 You're not going to believe this  
 man.

William smiles and shakes Bruce who is not waking up. Vanessa notices William standing in the hallway and winks at him. Sexy Woman One and sexy woman two finally get the room door unlocked and enter the room. Vanessa stands outside the room waving at William.

VANESSA  
 (very sensual Russian  
 accent at WILLIAM)  
 Hello! We meet again.

William stares at Vanessa.

WILLIAM  
 (happy at VANESSA)  
 Yes. Indeed we do.

William smiles at VANESSA.

VANESSA  
 (tempting Russian  
 accent at WILLIAM)  
 We're having an all girl party.  
 Want to join us.

WILLIAM (V.O.)  
 (excited)  
 Wow! This is every man's fantasy.  
 (pause)  
 (depressed)  
 Too bad I'm hitched.

William looks very unhappy.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (depressed at VANESSA)  
 Sorry. I have to put a sick friend  
 to bed. Maybe some other time,  
 perhaps.

Vanessa licks her lips and smiles at William.

VANESSA  
 (alluring Russian  
 accent at WILLIAM)  
 Well. If you change your mind or  
 want to watch. I'll leave the door  
 unlocked.

WILLIAM (V.O.)  
 (very depressed)  
 Man. This just is not my day.

William stares at the body of Vanessa.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (friendly at VANESSA)  
 I'll definitely keep that option  
 open. See you later.

Vanessa blows a kiss at William. William winks, smiles and  
 blows a kiss at Vanessa then turns to quickly push a sleepy  
 Bruce to through the hallway to his room. Vanessa enters  
 her room.

WILLIAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (excited)  
 Wow! What a freak!  
 (frustrated)  
 A man can only take so much. You  
 know Bruce?  
 (pause)  
 Man! I really need a cold shower  
 right about now.  
 (upset)  
 Damn!

CUT TO:

EXT. RESORT, BACK ENTRANCE AREA - MORNING

Strong wind is blowing rain onto the resort windows as trees  
 and plants thrash about. RESORT MAID, a woman in her 30's,  
 walks by an area of bushes and notices an arm sticking out  
 of the bushes and she screams loudly.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, MAIN LOBBY AREA - LATER

A small contingency of reporters intermingle with the Perth  
 Police in the lobby area. Gavin is pacing about as William  
 walks leads a hung over Bruce.

WILLIAM  
 Gavin. How's it going mate?

GAVIN  
(Aussie accent at  
WILLIAM)  
There's been another murder mate!

Bruce quickly steps in between William and Gavin.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
(jovial at BRUCE)  
Good morning Detective Steadman.

Bruce looks intrigued. Mike walks up.

MIKE  
(surprised Aussie  
accent at GAVIN)  
Another murder mate! When did this  
happen?

GAVIN  
(at MIKE)  
Just last night, mate!  
(pause)  
The victim was found under some bushes  
in the back entrance area by a  
cleaning lady at approximately nine  
forty-five a.m.

WILLIAM  
(concerned at GAVIN)  
Who was the victim?

GAVIN  
(at WILLIAM)  
The victim is a male tennis player  
named Guillermo Pablos from Florence,  
Italy!

BRUCE  
(upset at GAVIN)  
No! Not another tennis player!

GAVIN  
(at BRUCE)  
Yeah, mate!  
(pause)  
The coroner puts the estimated time  
of death between eleven p.m. and  
midnight last night.

BRUCE  
What was the cause of death?

GAVIN  
(at BRUCE)  
The victim has a single entry wound  
to the neck which was likely caused  
(MORE)

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
by a sharp pointy object. Possibly  
a knife mate.

MIKE  
(confused Aussie accent  
at GAVIN)  
Only a single entry wound mate.  
This can't be.

Mike paces about frustrated as Bruce looks at him. Bruce  
walks over to Mike and puts an arm around his shoulder.

BRUCE  
Calm down Mike. It's not that serious  
yet.

WILLIAM  
(irate at BRUCE)  
Bruce. What do you mean it's not  
that serious yet?

BRUCE  
Mike has obviously read the chapter  
in my book that deals with  
psychopathic killers.

WILLIAM  
So we got a psychopath on our hands  
now?  
(pause)  
This must not get out Bruce or the  
resort will be ruined man.

BRUCE  
(at WILLIAM)  
The resort's reputation is the least  
of our worries right now Will.  
(pause)  
Besides... We have a category 4  
Cyclone headed our way and the  
chairman of the International Tennis  
Circuit doesn't want to shut down  
the tournament because he'll lose  
money.

GAVIN  
(Aussie accent)  
As I see it mates... We have to catch  
this killer before more tennis players  
are lost.

WILLIAM  
(at GAVIN)  
Yeah, at this rate Gavin... The  
killer will cause the tournament to  
lose all it's players!

Bruce looks up at a security camera then turns to William as Gavin looks on.

BRUCE

Will, are there any surveillance cameras in the back entrance area?

WILLIAM

There are but...

BRUCE

But, what?

WILLIAM

The cameras were knocked out by an electrical storm late last night and I gave the resort electrician the night off to look after his sick mother.

(pause)

Sorry!

William shrugs his shoulders.

GAVIN

(feed up Aussie accent)

So, mates! Looks like our killer got very lucky last night.

BRUCE

(at GAVIN)

Gavin, did anyone find the murder weapon?

Mike looks at Gavin with interest.

GAVIN

(Aussie accent at BRUCE)

Our boys have combed ever inch of the resort grounds and have found nothing mates.

MIKE

(sleuth-like Aussie accent)

The killer must have taken it with him or her mates.

(inquisitive Aussie accent at BRUCE)

Did you get my list of suspects mate?

BRUCE

(fatherly at MIKE)

Yes. I did Mike and I'll have to interview each one of the women after we're done here.

WILLIAM  
 (very frustrated at  
 MIKE)  
 Mike. Please let us professionals  
 do our jobs!  
 (pause)  
 You can go and help out Wanda at the  
 front desk.

William points a finger at the front counter then nods and  
 winks at Mike.

MIKE  
 (Aussie accent at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Well... You don't have to be so  
 snippy mate! I was just trying to  
 help that's all!

Mike walks to the front counter upset.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (upset Aussie accent)  
 Darn that bloody foreigner!

BRUCE  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 Mike was just trying to help Will.  
 Besides, his list of suspects has  
 saved us some time. Don't you think?

WILLIAM  
 (upset at BRUCE)  
 Well, as I see it! If Mike wants to  
 help. He can do it on his own time!  
 Not on the resort's time!

BRUCE  
 (condescending at  
 BRUCE)  
 A bit jealous are we Will!

WILLIAM  
 (in denial at BRUCE)  
 Me. Jealous of Mike! Come on Bruce!  
 I do not want to be like Mike! And  
 I'm not going to be your book groupie  
 either.  
 (pause)  
 I'm serious!

BRUCE  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 You're not fooling any of us here.

WILLIAM  
 (upset at BRUCE)  
 What ever! Bruce.

GAVIN

(Aussie accent)

Gentlemen. Let's stop this bickering and get back to solving this murder mates.

(pause)

Now, where's that list of suspects that Mike put together mates?

Bruce pulls out a piece of paper from his shirt pocket showing it to Gavin.

BRUCE

(at GAVIN)

It's right here!

GAVIN

(inquisitive Aussie accent at BRUCE)

May I have a looksee mate.

BRUCE

(friendly at GAVIN)

Sure. Go right ahead.

Bruce hands Gavin the list. Gavin looks over the list of suspects.

GAVIN

(Aussie accent)

From what I can tell from this list mates.

(pause)

Bianca Jurgensen is the first female suspect we should interrogate mates because she was Guillermo's last girlfriend before his latest girlfriend Rosa Mendez.

William puts his hand out to Gavin.

WILLIAM

(jealous at GAVIN)

Can I have that list please Gavin?

GAVIN

(friendly Aussie accent at WILLIAM)

Sure, mate.

Gavin hands William the suspect list.

WILLIAM

Excuse me gentlemen... I have to see a woman at the front counter about some room numbers.

William turns around and walks to the resort front counter where Wanda is standing. Bruce calls out to William.

BRUCE  
(shouting at WILLIAM)  
Will. Don't let anyone know that  
they are suspects!

A few people sitting and standing in the lobby area look at Bruce. William turns back to look at Bruce and waves the suspect list.

WILLIAM  
(loud in the direction  
of BRUCE)  
These ladies won't know what hit  
them.

Several women feigning suspicion start walking away from the lobby area looking at William. Bruce turns to Gavin.

BRUCE  
(very proud at GAVIN)  
That's rule number one in chapter  
six mate.

Bruce winks at Gavin.

INT. RESORT, FRONT DESK COUNTER - CONTINUOUS

No guests are at the counter. William walks up to the front desk counter holding the suspect list and smiling at Wanda.

WANDA  
(very inquisitive)  
What are you smiling about Will?

William reaches out to hold Wanda's hand.

WILLIAM  
(very happy)  
I was just thinking about the last  
time we made love overlooking Perth  
harbor.

Wanda nervously looks around for anyone listening.

WANDA  
Come on Will. You know resort rules  
prohibit that kind of talk between  
employees.

WILLIAM  
(happy)  
I know.

Wanda looks suspiciously at William and pulls her hand away from his hand.

WANDA

(suspicious)

I know that look. You're up to something. What do you want Will? And why did you chase Mike away?

William shows Wanda the suspect list. Wanda looks at the list.

WILLIAM

I just want the rooms numbers that these ladies are staying in that's all Wanda.

William hands Wanda the suspect list.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(pause)

And as for Mike. He was the one who wrote this list and I currently have no problems with him.

Wanda looks at the suspect list and punches the names into her computer keyboard.

WANDA

(confused)

Then why was Mike so upset Will.

WILLIAM

Well. I did sort of tell him to get back to work and that us professionals could handle the situation from here.

Wealthy Austrian, BARONESS VON MEUNCHAUSEN, a silver-haired woman in her late 50's with a huge fashionable hat on her head, walks up to the front counter carrying her mud-covered toy dog, LUCY, who is wrapped in a red and white cloth.

BARONESS

(perky Austrian accent  
at WANDA)

Wanda darling. I really have to get Lucy bathed and dipped this morning darling. She got away from me this morning and I had to chase the poor darling out into the rain.

Lucy barks.

BARONESS (CONT'D)

(motherly at LUCY)

Yes, Lucy dear. Mama will have you looking like a princess in no time.

Baroness looks at William who is hiding his face while laughing.

BARONESS (CONT'D)  
 (snooty at WANDA)  
 Who's this gentleman, darling?

WANDA  
 (at BARONESS)  
 Baroness Von Meunchausen. This gentleman is our resort security director. His name is William Bradford.

BARONESS  
 (elated at WANDA)  
 Well, Wanda. You resort people really work fast around here!

Baroness hands Lucy, wrap in cloth, to William who reluctantly takes her.

BARONESS (CONT'D)  
 (snobbish at WILLIAM)  
 Now. You take very good care of my Lucy mister security director and there may be a handsome tip in it for you darling.

Lucy barks.

BARONESS (CONT'D)  
 (motherly at LUCY)  
 Lucy dear. Don't worry. Mama has left you in good hands.

Baroness stares at Wanda.

BARONESS (CONT'D)  
 (at WANDA)  
 Wanda. Dear. I will be in my suite until three this afternoon. When can I expect that my dear Lucy will look like a princess again darling.

WANDA  
 (confused at BARONESS)  
 Uh. No later than two.

BARONESS  
 (elated at WANDA)  
 Great darling. Please have the good looking security director bring Lucy to my suite when she's done.

Baroness walks away from the front counter back to her suite. William looks at Baroness as she leaves and turns to look at Wanda.

WILLIAM  
 (upset at WANDA)  
 What is up with that woman? I am  
 not a dog sitter!

Lucy barks. William looks at Lucy and shakes his finger at her. A computer printer makes noise.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (at LUCY)  
 Don't you go looking at me with those  
 sad puppy dog eyes. I'm not having  
 any of that!

Lucy licks the face of William.

WANDA  
 (joking at WILLIAM)  
 Aw, Will. I think she likes you!

William covers the ears of Lucy.

WILLIAM  
 (upset at WANDA)  
 The sooner I get rid this mutt. The  
 better. I am not a dog sitter. I  
 am the resort security director.

William places Lucy under his arm and leans over to talk to Wanda.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (at WANDA)  
 Is that list of rooms ready yet?

Wanda turns around and pulls out a sheet of paper from the computer printer tray.

WANDA  
 (joking at WILLIAM)  
 I have you list right here. Mister  
 pet detective.

Wanda hands William the computer printout.

WILLIAM  
 (condescending at  
 WANDA)  
 Thanks for the printout Wanda. You  
 know that pet detective comment was  
 totally un-called for girl ...and  
 you know I'm right!

Lucy barks.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
(friendly at LUCY)  
Come on Lucy girl. We have a date  
with the doggy groomer.

Bruce walks up to William who is holding Lucy and the computer  
printout.

BRUCE  
(joking at WILLIAM)  
What's up with the dog Will?

Bruce pets Lucy and looks at the cloth she is wrapped in.

WILLIAM  
(nervous at BRUCE)  
Oh. Lucy. I was just...

Bruce points at the cloth.

BRUCE  
Wait. Are those blood stains?

William looks confused at the cloth.

WILLIAM  
(very confused at  
BRUCE)  
What blood stains?

Bruce pulls on the cloth to show William.

BRUCE  
(upset at WILLIAM)  
This red stuff Will.

William has a surprised look on his face as he looks at the  
cloth.

WILLIAM  
(confused at BRUCE)  
I just thought it was red ink. Sorry  
Bruce.

BRUCE  
(at WILLIAM)  
Come on Will. Wake up man! We are  
in the middle of trying to catch a  
killer here and you are letting the  
evidence slip right out of your hands!

WILLIAM  
(remorseful at BRUCE)  
Man... I'm sorry Bruce! It won't  
happen again. I promise!  
(MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(pause)

It's just that I have a lot to think about with this Cyclone approaching and also keeping an eye on the resort's special guest. And not to mention all these tennis players I have to baby sit.

BRUCE

I know it's a lot to handle Will. But. All I'm asking you for... Is to keep your eyes and ears open.

(pause)

Now. Whose dog is this? And where did this cloth come from?

WILLIAM

This dog here...

William looks at Lucy.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

...Belongs to Baroness Von Meunchausen. She is a rich Austrian Baroness who is staying in our Presidential Suite.

BRUCE

(concerned at WILLIAM)

When did she check in?

WILLIAM

(at BRUCE)

Baroness Von Meunchausen has been a guest at the resort for three weeks now. ...And I really don't think she fits the profile of our killer.

BRUCE

(condescending at WILLIAM)

You never know Will. The wealthy are very eccentric and some have hidden personalities.

WILLIAM

(at BRUCE)

Come on Bruce. The only thing that Baroness Von Meunchausen is hiding is a personal dog sitter under her hat and I personally wish that she would let the poor guy out once and a while.

BRUCE

Well.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 Since you can vouch for her Will.  
 I'll go ahead and take your word for  
 the Baroness.

Gavin walks up to William and Bruce looking at Lucy.

GAVIN  
 (inquisitive Aussie  
 accent)  
 What's up with the small dog mates?  
 (pause)  
 Is that poor thing hurt mates?

Bruce pulls a ballpoint pen out from his pocket.

BRUCE  
 (at GAVIN)  
 Will here just found some evidence  
 that we think your forensics  
 department should take a look at in  
 regards to our latest murder victim.

Bruce gingerly takes the cloth off of Lucy with his ballpoint pen as William holds onto Lucy. Lucy barks at Bruce.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 (concerned at GAVIN)  
 Do you have a plastic bag mate?

Bruce holds the cloth up as Gavin searches for a plastic bag inside his jacket. Gavin quickly pulls out a plastic bag and opens it up.

GAVIN  
 (friendly at BRUCE)  
 I've got one here mate.

Bruce places the cloth inside the plastic bag that Gavin holds. Gavin closes the plastic bag. Lucy barks at Gavin. Bruce places his ballpoint pen into his pocket.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
 (elated)  
 I'll have forensics check this out  
 for a match to our victim mates.

Gavin walks away from William, Lucy and Bruce.

BRUCE  
 Now that that is taken care of.

Mike walks up to Bruce and William; looking at Lucy.

MIKE  
 (surprised Aussie  
 accent at LUCY)  
 Lucy!  
 (pause)  
 What happened to her this time mates?

William looks interested in Mike as he pets Lucy.

WILLIAM  
 (at MIKE)  
 It's a long story Mike.  
 (pause)  
 Baroness Von Meunchausen personally  
 asked me to have you take little  
 Lucy here to the dog groomer to get  
 her cleaned up mate.

William hands Lucy to Mike. Lucy barks.

MIKE  
 (nervous at WILLIAM)  
 But. Mate! I...

WILLIAM  
 (at MIKE)  
 Mike. You don't have to thank me  
 now. Just have Lucy ready by two  
 this afternoon and I'll put in a  
 good word for you with management.

William winks then smiles at Mike.

MIKE  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 Sure. Thanks mate.  
 (pause)  
 See you mates!

Mike leaves the main lobby area headed for the dog groomer.  
 Lucy barks.

BRUCE  
 Now, Will. I know that you did that  
 on purpose.

WILLIAM  
 I just call it delegating my authority  
 Bruce. Besides... Mike is still on  
 the clock and as acting resort  
 security director. It's my job to  
 make sure that this resort is as  
 safe as it can be.

BRUCE  
 Yeah, right Will! Go ahead and  
 build up you ego later.  
 (MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

We've got some women to investigate.  
Now... lets go.

Bruce grabs William by the arm in a firm manner and they both walk to the elevators.

WILLIAM (O.S.)

(playful)

Come on, man! You don't have to be so forceful Bruce. You know I'm packing heat! Don't you?

(pause)

Yeah. I thought so.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, EIGHTH FLOOR, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

All is quiet in the brightly lit hallway. Vanessa is dressed in a "Ninja" outfit as she sneaks out of the room of Bianca as William and Bruce walk down the hallway. William looks directly at Vanessa as she runs away. William rubs his eyes.

WILLIAM

(at BRUCE)

Is that a Ninja I see running away?  
...Or are my eyes playing tricks on me Bruce?

Bruce looks up at Vanessa who briefly stops and quickly throws two "Ninja" stars at Bruce hitting the wall closely behind him. Bruce looks at the stars and quickly looks at William.

BRUCE

That's most definitely a Ninja, Will.

WILLIAM

Let's get that fool!

Bruce and William pull their guns out as they both chase after Vanessa. Bruce grabs the shoulder of William and they both stop in the hallway. Bruce points at the room of Bianca.

BRUCE

Will. You check out our suspect's room while I chase the Ninja.

WILLIAM

Alright, Bruce. Catch that Ninja fool. I'll call my security team.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, EAST STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Bruce chases Vanessa dressed as a "Ninja" down the brightly lit stairwell shooting at her several times but missing her

as she travels one hundred feet ahead of him. Bruce jumps over a stair rail and trips on the top bar landing on his hip. Bruce pounds the ground with his fists.

BRUCE

(upset)

Damn!

(pause)

I'm getting way too old for this type of stuff.

Vanessa quickly runs out the stairwell exit door. Bruce gets up holding his hip and gun as he makes his way back up to the eighth floor.

INT. RESORT, BIANCA JURGENSEN'S ROOM - LATER

Several room items and fixtures are thrown around in disarray. William walks around the trashed room of Bianca looking around.

WILLIAM

(surprised)

Damn! This looks like my place after an all night bachelor party.

Bruce is breathing heavy as he leans inside the room door frame. William looks up at Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(anxious)

Where's that Ninja fool?

BRUCE

(nervous)

Uh. Him. He got away.

WILLIAM

(surprised)

How did that happen Bruce?

BRUCE

I tripped over a stair rail and fell onto my hip.

(in pain)

Ow!

Bruce holds onto his hip.

WILLIAM

Do you need a doctor Bruce?

BRUCE

Thanks, Will. Don't sweat it. This isn't anything that a good 'ol beer and a whiskey chaser wouldn't cure.

William looks at the shoes of Bruce then points at them.

WILLIAM

Look at those shoes. No wonder you tripped over the stair rail Bruce. Those flat footed shoes you're wearing are twenty years old.

Mike walks to the room of Bianca and stops to look around at the mess.

MIKE

(surprised Aussie accent)

Wow, mates! Looks like someone really trashed this place. Eh.

WILLIAM

(at MIKE)

Mike. Don't you have some luggage to carry or something like that?

MIKE

(at WILLIAM)

I'm on my break mate. Lucky for you eh, mate?

WILLIAM

(joking)

Yeah... We're all so lucky that you're here to save us Mike.

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

Enough of that. Did you call for back up Will?

MIKE

(concerned)

What's going on here mates?

BRUCE

(at MIKE)

We just caught someone dressed like a Ninja running out of this room.

MIKE

(very surprised)

A Ninja. Wow! Yonkers mates. This is exactly like one of those international spy novels I read.

WILLIAM

(at MIKE)

My security detail is on their way up here now and hopefully someone has caught that Ninja fool.

MIKE  
 (concerned Aussie  
 accent)  
 Has anyone checked for a body mates?

BIANCA (O.S.)  
 (in pain)  
 Oohh!

Bianca stumbles from her bathroom to her bed with a huge cut on her forehead in her bathrobe. Bruce points at Bianca.

BRUCE  
 There's the body now.

William rushes to help Bianca.

WILLIAM  
 (concerned at BIANCA)  
 Are you ok miss?

BIANCA  
 (in pain Norwegian  
 accent at WILLIAM)  
 Oohh! I've got a terrible headache?

Mike walks over to Bianca and looks at her forehead.

MIKE  
 (very concerned)  
 She's got a very gnarly cut on her forehead mates. I'll get her a wet towel!

WILLIAM  
 Yeah, Mike! You do that!  
 (at BIANCA)  
 Miss Jurgensen. My name is William Bradford and I'm the resort security director.

William points to Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 That fellow standing over there is Bruce Steadman and he's a detective.  
 (pause)  
 How did you get so beat up?

Mike returns carrying a wet towel.

MIKE  
 (friendly at BIANCA)  
 Here you go miss!

Mike places the wet towel onto the forehead of Bianca.

BIANCA  
 (appreciative at MIKE)  
 Thanks.  
 (pause)  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 I was just getting out of the shower  
 when I saw this person wearing a  
 costume and that's the last thing I  
 remember.

BRUCE  
 (at BIANCA)  
 Miss Jurgensen. Did this person  
 speak to you or say anything that  
 you can recall?

BIANCA  
 (confused at BRUCE)  
 No. Not that I can recall.

WILLIAM  
 (at BIANCA)  
 Miss Jurgensen. The resort is  
 investigating the murders of Gerhard  
 Minz and Guillermo Pablos. How well  
 did you know them?

BIANCA  
 (surprised at WILLIAM)  
 Guillermo is dead?

BRUCE  
 (at BIANCA)  
 He was murdered last night.  
 (pause)  
 When did you last see him?

BIANCA  
 (at BRUCE)  
 Guillermo and I broke up several  
 months ago. The only time we saw  
 each other was on the tennis circuit.

WILLIAM  
 (curious at BIANCA)  
 Did you see him last night?

BIANCA  
 (with sympathy at  
 WILLIAM)  
 No. Guillermo and I broke up on  
 good terms and he has moved on with  
 Rosa Mendez. They had planned to  
 marry soon.

RESORT SECURITY PERSONNEL walk into the room of Bianca.  
 SECURITY GUARD 1, a medium-build Australian man in his 30's,  
 looks in William's direction.

SECURITY GUARD 2, a tall Australian man in his early 40's, also looks at William.

SECURITY GUARD 1  
 (Aussie accent at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Director Bradford. We lost the  
 suspect in the basement!

WILLIAM  
 (upset at SECURITY)  
 Damn! Did you at least check the  
 surveillance videos?

SECURITY GUARD 2  
 (Aussie accent at  
 WILLIAM)  
 We checked all surveillance videos  
 on all floors and found nothing out  
 of the ordinary.

WILLIAM  
 (upset)  
 Great!  
 (pause)  
 Great! We have a ghost Ninja on our  
 hands.

Bruce pulls William away from the security guards.

BRUCE  
 (fatherly at WILLIAM)  
 Hey, Will. I think we should check  
 out our other suspects and let your  
 security team look after Miss  
 Jurgensen.

William looks at Bianca.

WILLIAM  
 (at BRUCE)  
 Yeah, it looks like Miss Jurgensen  
 is too shaken up! And she's obviously  
 not our killer. So, let's go! My  
 team can handle the rest from here.

William, Mike and Bruce walk out the room and head down the  
 hallway.

WILLIAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (condescending)  
 Isn't your break over yet Mike? And  
 where's Lucy?

MIKE (O.S.)  
 (feeling dejected  
 Aussie accent)  
 You don't have to be so pushy, eh  
 mate!

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

There is a small group of onlookers surrounding the room of Czechoslovakian Tennis Player, GABRIELLE JANIKOVA, a blonde-haired woman in her 20's. ELDERLY WOMAN, a silver-haired woman in her 80's in a walker, pushes her way in between several people and looks into the room.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
 (concerned at small  
 group)  
 What is everyone looking at?

INT. RESORT, GABRIELLE JANIKOVA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The body of Gabrielle is sprawled out on the floor surrounded by a pool of blood with her throat cut.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
 (shocked)  
 Oh my gosh! That poor girl.

The elderly woman starts crying and wiping her eyes. Bruce and William quickly run down the hallway towards the crowd ahead of them.

WILLIAM  
 (very upset)  
 Everyone... Clear out!  
 (pause)  
 Now!  
 (pause)  
 Resort security will handle it from  
 here.

William and Bruce walk through the crowd up to the body of Gabrielle. Bruce quickly puts on a pair of latex gloves and kneels down to examine the body of Gabrielle, which is surrounded by blood. Bruce slowly lifts the neck of Gabrielle.

BRUCE  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 This woman's throat was cut with  
 either a huge knife or a sword of  
 some type.

WILLIAM  
 (upset at BRUCE)  
 Damn! That Ninja must have gotten  
 here first!

(MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(pause)

I'll have my security team check out  
our other suspects!

William pulls out his walkie-talkie and makes a call.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(frantic into the  
walkie-talkie)

Security team two! This is number  
one over!

INT. MAIN SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Resort Security Guard, SECURITY TEAM TWO LEADER, a slightly  
overweight man in his late 40's, sits in front of several  
video monitors drinking a soda and eating chips while looking  
at the surveillance cameras in motion and hears William's  
voice from his walkie-talkie. Security Team Two Leader  
quickly picks up the walkie-talkie and speaks into it.

SECURITY TEAM TWO LEADER

(Aussie accent into  
the walkie-talkie)

Go ahead number one!

INTERCUT BETWEEN SECURITY TEAM TWO LEADER and WILLIAM

WILLIAM

(into the walkie-talkie)

I'm implementing a code red for  
rooms...

William nervously takes the suspect list out from his shirt  
pocket and quickly looks at it.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Nine! Two! Two! ...And Nine!  
Three! Three! Over!

(pause)

That's rooms! Nine! Two! Two!  
...And nine! Three! Three! Over!

SECURITY TEAM TWO LEADER

(Aussie accent into  
walkie-talkie)

Roger! That number one. Code red  
has begun.

WILLIAM

(professional into  
walkie-talkie)

Roger that and out security team  
two.

INT. RESORT, GABRIELLE JANIKOVA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bruce looks up at William who just put his walkie-talkie back onto his belt.

BRUCE

(concerned at WILLIAM)

This is our first female murder victim  
Will and she doesn't fit our killer's  
M.O.

WILLIAM

(very concerned at  
BRUCE)

Bruce. Tell me that we don't have  
two killers on our hands!

BRUCE

(confused at WILLIAM)

I can't say that for certain. But.  
From the looks of things. The killer  
or killers are trying to confuse us.

WILLIAM

(frustrated at BRUCE)

I don't need this mess. Man.

(pause)

I'm already confused enough as it is  
Bruce. Besides that. My ass in on  
the line now. ...If we don't catch  
this killer or killers.

(pause)

(upset)

Damn!

Gavin and members of the Perth Police Department make their way through the small crowd gathered outside the room of Gabrielle. Gavin stops and walks over to the body of Gabrielle.

GAVIN

(concerned Aussie  
accent)

Looks like our killer has struck  
again mates.

WILLIAM

(at GAVIN)

Yeah... But, this time. Bruce thinks  
that we may have a second killer on  
our hands.

GAVIN

(surprised at BRUCE)

A second killer mate. Are you bloody  
sure, mate?

Gavin looks confused at Bruce.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

(concerned)

The captain is not gonna bloody like this mates.

BRUCE

(at GAVIN)

Gavin, let me explain.

(pause)

Will and I caught this person dressed in a Ninja costume on the eighth floor and I chased him down the stairwell where I lost him. After that we found our first suspect. Miss Jurgensen. Beaten over the head in her room.

GAVIN

(curious at BRUCE)

How about your other suspects mate?

BRUCE

(at GAVIN)

Will has his security team checking on them now.

GAVIN

(jovial)

Well, mates. I have some good news for you.

(pause)

Our forensics department found two hair samples on that cloth besides that of Lucy's and Guillermo Pablos that may be from our killer.

BRUCE

(somewhat upset at GAVIN)

Great! Now all we have to do is round up all the resort guests and take a hair sample to match the killer's DNA.

WILLIAM

(at BRUCE)

Not necessarily Bruce.

GAVIN

(curious at WILLIAM)

Do you have another option mate?

WILLIAM

(confused at GAVIN)

Well... Sort of...

GAVIN

(anxious at WILLIAM)  
Go ahead, mate. We need to catch  
this killer or these killers very  
soon mate.

BRUCE

(outraged at WILLIAM)  
Yeah Will. Stop farting around!

WILLIAM

Okay! Okay! Here's my plan. Since  
we know that our killer or killers  
are only murdering tennis players.  
Doesn't it make sense to isolate all  
the players in one area so that we  
can set a trap for our killer or  
killers?

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)  
Will. Your plan is... Great! And  
the reason why it's so great is  
because it's directly out of chapter  
eleven in my book. It's called a  
suspect zone!

Bruce stares at William.

GAVIN

(enthused at BRUCE)  
Yeah, mate! I read about this suspect  
zone!  
(concerned at WILLIAM)  
Have you been reading Detective  
Steadman's book?

WILLIAM

(humble)  
Well... You caught me!  
(pause)  
It's not like I cheated or something  
like that! I just thumbed through a  
few pages last night.

GAVIN

(elated at WILLIAM)  
Looks like Mike has rubbed off on  
you. Eh, mate!

Gavin reaches over and pats William on the back.

BRUCE

(like a proud father  
at GAVIN)  
I'd say he has!

WILLIAM

(trying to explain)

Now, fellas let's get this straight.  
I just skimmed through a few pages  
of Bruce's book. That's all! I  
know what you two are thinking. I  
definitely am not a Mike wanna be!  
You got me!

BRUCE

(not buying it at  
WILLIAM)

If you say so Will!

GAVIN

Well, mates! The Perth Police  
Department can handle it from here.  
Keep me informed about your trap,  
mates! I have to talk to the ITC  
chairman about canceling this bloody  
tennis tournament.

BRUCE

(concerned at GAVIN)

Good luck, Gavin!

Gavin walks out the door. Bruce looks at his watch then  
turns to William.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Well... Look at the time! I have a  
lecture to attend to in a hour. I  
need to get going or my reputation  
will be ruined.

Bruce starts walking towards the door.

WILLIAM

But, Bruce! Man! Aren't you going  
to help me set up the suspect zone?

Bruce turns back and looks at William.

BRUCE

Since it was your idea, Will. Why  
don't you ask your buddy Mike for  
his help?

Bruce smiles, turns around and walks out the door closing it  
behind him.

WILLIAM

(upset)

Damn!

William looks at the door.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 I know you're doing this on purpose!  
 (pause)  
 Man! Come on, Bruce!

William walks out the door.

WILLIAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (frustrated)  
 Okay... Okay... I can take a hint,  
 Bruce!  
 (pauses upset)  
 I'm not asking Mike for a damn thing!  
 You hear me Bruce! Not a damn thing!

INT. RESORT, MAIN LOBBY AREA - AFTERNOON

Several resort patrons walk in and out of the resort lobby door. William exits an elevator and looks at Mike who is pushing an empty luggage cart to the front counter.

WILLIAM  
 Mike! Yo. Mike...

William whistles at Mike who turns around and looks at William who is motioning at him. Mike hesitates then walks towards William.

MIKE  
 (nervous Aussie accent  
 at WILLIAM)  
 Look, mate! If this is about Lucy!  
 She...  
 (loss for words)

Mike looks at his watch then looks back at William.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 She should be done in half an hour  
 mate!

WILLIAM  
 (fatherly at MIKE)  
 No! Man... You got this all wrong,  
 Mike!

William wraps his arm around the shoulder of Mike.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (friendly at MIKE)  
 I have a special assignment for you  
 that Detective Steadman personally  
 asked me to have you arrange.

MIKE  
 (surprised at WILLIAM)  
 Wow, mate! He did! Did he mate?

WILLIAM  
(scheming at MIKE)  
Yes, he did mate!

Wanda walks up to William and Mike.

WANDA  
(confused at WILLIAM)  
Will, what do you think you're  
doing... Hugging on Mike?

Wanda points at William and Mike.

WANDA (CONT'D)  
When did you two become such close  
friends?  
(joking at WILLIAM)  
You know resort policy prohibits  
this type of thing.

Wanda starts laughing.

WILLIAM  
(at WANDA)  
Look, Wanda! You've got it all wrong!

William motions at Mike.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
I was letting Mike here know that  
Detective Steadman wants him to  
coordinate the operation... Which  
involves moving all the tennis players  
to a single resort floor.

WANDA  
(at WILLIAM)  
Has this been approved by the ITC  
chairman, Will? You know Sir Richard  
will be upset if you don't get his  
approval first!

WILLIAM  
(at WANDA)  
Well, Wanda! I haven't run it by  
him yet because he is dealing with  
all of these murders!

WANDA  
(upset at WILLIAM)  
Oh... So what you're telling me,  
Will... Is that you failed to get  
Sir Richard's approval?

WILLIAM  
(at WANDA)  
Yes! Wanda, dear!

WANDA

(scolding at WILLIAM)

Will... You know better than that!  
Resort policy states that under no  
circumstances should a guest be moved  
from his or her assigned room except  
in an emergency!

WILLIAM

(at WANDA)

I know that! But... Wouldn't you  
consider three murders and two  
possible killers on the loose an  
emergency Wanda?

WANDA

(at WILLIAM)

There's been three murders in total,  
Will. ...And that's three too many!

WILLIAM

(at WANDA)

Yes, Wanda! I know! ...And Bruce  
Steadman thinks we may have two  
killers in this resort.

WANDA

(extremely frustrated)

No. This can't be happening! Not  
now!

Wanda looks around the lobby then grabs William by the shirt-  
sleeve and drags him away from Mike.

WANDA (CONT'D)

(at MIKE)

Excuse us Mike.

WILLIAM

(at WANDA)

Whoa! Hey!

Wanda lets go of the shirt-sleeve of William.

WANDA

(discreetly at WILLIAM)

Will... You know the resort will  
lose a lot of money if this all gets  
out. So keep it quiet or we'll both  
be out of our jobs.

WILLIAM

(at WANDA)

I'm trying to keep this on the down  
low Wanda. But you keep asking  
questions.

WANDA  
 (accepting at WILLIAM)  
 Okay, Will! You win! I'll let you  
 do your job.

William snuggles up to Wanda.

WILLIAM  
 (elated)  
 Good! That's the future Misses  
 Bradford I know and love.  
 (pause)  
 Now please help me out and give Mike  
 the names and room numbers of every  
 tennis tournament player staying  
 here with us and I'll be back later.  
 After I reunite Lucy with Baroness  
 Von Meunchausen.

Mike walks over to where William and Wanda are standing.

MIKE  
 (concerned)  
 Is everything alright mates?

WILLIAM  
 (at MIKE)  
 Wanda and I have worked out your  
 duty assignment Mike. Don't move  
 the players until I've gotten the  
 ITC chairman's approval first.

MIKE  
 (sincere at WILLIAM)  
 I promise mate.

WILLIAM  
 (happy at MIKE)  
 Good! I'll meet you back here at  
 three and we can start rearranging  
 our players.

WANDA  
 (very friendly)  
 See you!

William turns around and walks in the direction of the dog  
 groomer's office.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, DOG GROOMER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A big screen television in the corner of the waiting room is  
 showing a news broadcast as a few people sit in the lounge  
 area with their dogs. William walks in looking at the  
 television as the surrounding dogs bark.

WEATHER MAN (V.O.)

(loud from the  
television)

International Weather Forecasts says  
that there's a sixty percent chance  
that this Cyclone will miss Perth.  
But, that is only a possibility as  
it heads on a southeastern path.  
Stay tuned for more details...

William quickly turns to look at Receptionist, MARCY, a curly-haired blonde in her 20's.

MARCY

(very friendly Aussie  
accent at WILLIAM)

Well! If it isn't Resort Security  
Director Bradford! What can I do  
for you today mate?

WILLIAM

(friendly)

Hello, Marcy. Is Lucy ready?

MARCY

(confused at WILLIAM)

She isn't quite ready yet! I'll  
call you when she is done! Please  
have a seat in the lobby Director  
Bradford!

William takes a seat in the lounge area looking at Chihuahua, PARIS; who's barking at him from the floor.

WILLIAM

(joking at PARIS)

What are you so upset about? I'm  
the one who shouldn't be here waiting.

William starts making funny faces at Paris. Paris yelps and runs under a chair in the corner of the room to hide.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(at PARIS)

Come back here! I was just playing.

MARCY (O.S.)

(upset)

Director Bradford. Please leave  
Paris alone!

William points at Paris who is now barking at him.

WILLIAM

(at MARCY)

She started it Marcy!

MARCY

Lucy should be about done now! I'll go get her. ...And don't cause anymore problems while I'm gone ...Security Director Bradford!

WILLIAM

(upset)

Well, it's about time!

Marcy gets up from her desk chair and walks to the back office area then opens a door and walks in. Marcy exits the room carrying Lucy and walks back to the lounge area. William looks at Lucy's ears and touches them. Paris looks William touching Lucy and barks at him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(extremely friendly  
at LUCY)

Lucy, I like those pink little sparkly bows that you have on your ears! You're even better looking than Paris!

Paris stops barking. William smiles and looks at Paris. Paris looks up at William and snarls at him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(whispering at PARIS)

Better watch it Paris ...or you'll be Rottweiler food!

Paris barks and runs away with her tail between her legs.

MARCY

(at WILLIAM)

Here you go Director Bradford!

Marcy hands Lucy to William. William puts Lucy under his shoulder.

MARCY (CONT'D)

(concerned at WILLIAM)

Who is this being billed to this time?

WILLIAM

(joking)

Put it on Baroness Von Meunchausen's bill. She's full of money!

MARCY

(spunky Aussie accent)

I'll do that!

WILLIAM

(at LUCY)

Come on Lucy! Your highness is waiting.

William turns around and walks out the dog groomer's office carrying Lucy.

MARCY (O.S.)

(friendly)

See you Lucy!

Marcy waves at Lucy who turns back to look at her. Paris uncovers her eyes with her paws and looks around for William then comes out from hiding under a chair wagging her tail and strutting about happily while barking.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RESORT, CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Several rows of chairs are stretched out throughout the conference room area with a few police officers dressed in uniforms seated and having conversations. Other police officers are walking around looking at the podium area. A video projection screen with a graphic chart showing is to the right of the podium that Bruce is standing behind. Bruce takes a drink of water from a glass then places back into the podium.

BRUCE

(to the audience)

Gentlemen and fellow police officers.  
Please have a seat.

Bruce makes a hand motion to the audience. The police officers that are walking quickly take their seats.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(appreciative at audience)

Thank you!

(pause)

Welcome to this lecture on inner-city terrorism! I am Detective Bruce Steadman of the New York City Police Department! Today's topic may make some of you fall asleep and if you do my video production team at the back of the room may catch you dosing off! So, try to stay awake as much as possible!

Bruce pulls out a copy of his book from the podium and shows the front cover to the audience.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

First of all. I would like to begin this lecture by showing you a copy of my latest book. It is available in your local bookstores and also available to order on my website. ...My website address is Steadman. Books. Dot. Com. That's spelled: S-T-E-A-D-M-A-N-B-O-O-K-S. Period or Dot. C-O-M.

Bruce turns back to the podium and places his book onto the podium then turns back to the audience.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Now. Let us begin!

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, BARONESS VON MEUNCHAUSEN'S SUITE - LATER

A mature tuxedo-clad butler opens the doors of the huge suite allowing William in carrying Lucy. Lavish and antique furnishings adorn the well lit suite as classical music is playing through the wall speakers. Baroness Von Meunhausen walks in and sees William carrying Lucy.

BARONESS

(extremely excited  
Austrian accent at  
LUCY)

Lucy!

Lucy barks. William hands Lucy to Baroness.

BARONESS (CONT'D)

(motherly at LUCY)  
How's my precious baby?  
(pause)  
Momma missed you! Yes she did!

Lucy licks the face of Baroness.

WILLIAM

(at BARONESS)  
She's all cleaned up and even has some new little pink sparkling bows on her.

Baroness hugs Lucy.

BARONESS

(happy at WILLIAM)  
Thank you so much Director Bradford!

WILLIAM

(joking at BARONESS)

Ah! You don't have to thank me  
Baroness. A small contribution  
would be sufficient enough!

BARONESS

(perky at WILLIAM)

Well, Security Director Bradford.  
You certainly don't beat around the  
bush as you Americans say!

WILLIAM

(curious at BARONESS)

Speaking of beating around the bush.  
Baroness. Where exactly did you  
find the cloth that Lucy was wrapped  
in after she got covered in mud?

BARONESS

(snobbish at WILLIAM)

I found it wrapped around a knife.

WILLIAM

(concerned at BARONESS)

You found it wrapped around a knife.  
Didn't you wonder where the knife  
came from?

BARONESS

(snobbish at BARONESS)

Darling, ...I thought the gardener  
or groundskeeper left it behind.

Baroness looks at the wet bar in the corner of the room.

BARONESS (CONT'D)

(friendly at WILLIAM)

Would you like something to drink  
security director?

William looks at the wet bar.

WILLIAM

(at BARONESS)

No, thank you Baroness! I'm working.  
(pause)

(very curious)

Where exactly did you put the knife  
Baroness?

BARONESS

(very snobbish at  
WILLIAM)

Oh. That old thing! I threw it  
into the garbage.

WILLIAM

(extremely anxious at  
BARONESS)

Baroness. It's very important that I find this knife. Do you know what garbage bin you threw the knife into?

BARONESS

(curious at WILLIAM)

Why are you so interested in that knife Director Bradford? It's just a knife.

WILLIAM

(lying to BARONESS)

Well. The gardener told me that the knife has been in his family for several years and it's sort of a family heirloom.

BARONESS

(at WILLIAM)

I see. Well. If it means that much to him you can find it in the garbage bin in the woman's lavatory on the first floor.

WILLIAM

(grateful at BARONESS)

Thank you very much Baroness.

William kisses Baroness on the cheek and Lucy barks at him.

BARONESS

(shocked at WILLIAM)

Well. I...

WILLIAM

(anxious at BARONESS)

I have to go look for that knife Baroness and cut this short.

(pause)

Goodbye now! Don't forget my tip.

BARONESS

(happy at WILLIAM)

I won't! Say goodbye Lucy!

Lucy barks as Baroness waves her paw at William. William turns around and walks towards the suite door.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, MAIN FLOOR, WOMEN'S RESTROOM - LATER

Floral wallpaper covers the outer walls of the restroom. William bumps into Vanessa as she exits the women's restroom door.

VANESSA  
 (very friendly Russian  
 accent)  
 Well. If it isn't the handsome and  
 extremely fit Security Director  
 Bradford.

Vanessa licks her lips then winks at William as she looks  
 him over then grabs onto him.

VANESSA (CONT'D)  
 (concerned and wanting  
 accent)  
 What happened to you last night?  
 The girls and I waited for you for  
 an hour. Finally. We just couldn't  
 wait any longer.

WILLIAM  
 (nervous)  
 Now miss Vanessa. I..

Vanessa kisses on the ear then the neck of William.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (upset)  
 Oh. That's. Enough.

William pulls Vanessa off of himself.

VANESSA  
 (confused)  
 What's wrong, lover?

WILLIAM  
 (trying to fight desire)  
 It's not that I am not attracted to  
 you an all.

William looks over the body of Vanessa.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (upset)  
 Damn!  
 (pause)  
 I am an engaged man and my fiancée  
 wouldn't like what you're doing.  
 That's all.

VANESSA  
 (trying to explain  
 Russian accent)  
 I'm sorry if I came on a little too  
 strong, but you make me tingle inside  
 every time I look into your eyes!

WILLIAM  
 (excited)  
 Oh! Yeah! Well...

William moves to lean against the wall near Vanessa and gazes upon her.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (scheming)  
 I most definitely know that feeling.  
 ...But, it's certainly not your eyes  
 that do it girl. It's your...

Wanda walks up to William and drags him by the ear.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (in pain)  
 Ow! Damn, Wanda!

Vanessa quickly walks away then turns around looking at William.

VANESSA  
 (jovial)  
 See you... William.

Vanessa blows a kiss at William then turns around and walks away.

WANDA  
 (upset)  
 William James Bradford. What were  
 you doing talking to that woman again?  
 You promised me that you weren't  
 going to look at another woman.

Wanda lets go of the ear of William.

WILLIAM  
 I know Wanda! I didn't do anything!  
 I can explain honey dumpling!  
 (pause)  
 I am looking for a knife that Baroness  
 Von Meunchausen dropped into the  
 garbage bin in the women's restroom  
 that may have the killer's finger  
 prints on it!

WANDA  
 (curious)  
 So... What does that woman your  
 were fawning all over have to do  
 with that knife Will?

WILLIAM  
 (nervous)  
 Oh... That! That was nothing!  
 (MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

She just walked out of the restroom  
and we accidentally bumped into each  
other and that was all Wanda!  
(convincingly)  
I swear!

Wanda looks unimpressed at William.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(trying to explain)  
If you don't believe me then let's  
go into this restroom! ...Or lavatory  
as Baroness Von Meunchausen calls it  
and find that knife!

William holds the restroom door open as Wanda looks on.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Is there anybody in here? Speak up  
now because we're coming in!

William turns back to look at Wanda.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Okay! There's no one in here! Let's  
get that knife before someone sees  
me in here, alright!

WANDA

(sarcastic)  
Yes, Mr. macho security director.

INT. RESORT, MAIN FLOOR, INSIDE WOMEN'S RESTROOM -  
CONTINUOUS

Wanda walks in and William follows her as they both look for  
the garbage bin. William looks at the garbage bin in the  
corner of the room then points at it. Wanda looks at the  
garbage bin.

WILLIAM

(in an Aussie crocodile  
hunter tone)  
Ok, ...there's the garbage bin right  
there, Wanda! You grab the knife  
and we can both get outta here mate.

WANDA

(outraged)  
I'm not digging through no nasty  
garbage bag! It's full of germs and  
things Will!  
(confused)  
And what's with that accent Will?

William pulls out a pair of latex gloves from his pocket. .

WILLIAM

I'm sorry...  
 (offering gloves to  
 WANDA)  
 Here's some gloves to protect you.

Wanda looks at William as though he's crazy and pushes the gloves back at William.

WANDA

(unconvinced)  
 Oh no, Will! You better put those gloves on and take that knife out yourself ...Mr. so-called resort security director!

WILLIAM

Alright, but only under one circumstance.

WANDA

(curious)  
 What's that?

William points at the restroom door.

WILLIAM

You watch that door over there and make sure no one comes in here.

WANDA

(condescending)  
 Okay, Mr. macho security director!

WILLIAM

That's not funny, Wanda. I'm serious!

WANDA

(joking)  
 Yeah. What. Ever. Will.

Wanda rolls her eyes at William then walks out the restroom door to wait outside. William rolls up his sleeves, puts on the latex gloves and takes the garbage bag out of the garbage bin and places it onto the sink countertop and digs into the garbage bag pulling out the knife then looks at it.

WILLIAM

(happy)  
 Well. Now. Look what I got.  
 (pause)  
 Hey, Wanda! You can come back in here now!

Wanda walks through the restroom door looking at William holding the knife.

WANDA  
 (excited)  
 You found the knife Will!

WILLIAM  
 (very happy)  
 Yeah! Look at this thing!

William shows the knife to Wanda and starts playfully waving it around.

WANDA  
 Be careful Will! Don't cut me! You  
 hear me! Don't cut me!

OLDER TOURIST 1, a silver-haired woman in her 60's, walks into the restroom and sees William waving the knife at Wanda then starts screaming and passes out onto the restroom floor.

WILLIAM  
 (upset)  
 Damn it, Wanda! Hopefully, no one  
 heard her scream.

Wanda quickly walks over to check on older tourist 1; who's unconscious. Wanda checks the pulse of older tourist 1. William walks over to the side of older tourist 1.

WANDA  
 (motherly)  
 She's alright. She just fainted...  
 That's all!

WILLIAM  
 (happy)  
 Good!

A small group of OLDER TOURISTS quickly walk into the restroom and see William holding the knife and standing over older tourist 1. OLDER TOURIST 2, a silver-haired woman in her 60's, points at William.

OLDER TOURIST 2  
 (amazed British accent  
 at small group of  
 older tourists)  
 Look! That must be the resort killer  
 we all heard about!

Older Tourist 2 looks at older tourist 1 on the floor.

OLDER TOURIST 2 (CONT'D)  
 (irate British accent  
 at small group of  
 older tourists)  
 He killed Liz! Let's get him girls!

WILLIAM  
 (at small group of  
 older tourists)  
 No... I'm not the...

The small group of older tourists quickly surround William and start hitting him with their purses and canes knocking the knife out of his hand onto the floor.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (in pain)  
 Oow! Stop it ladies! I'm the resort  
 security director!

OLDER TOURIST 3, a "Queen Elizabeth II look-a-like" woman in her 70's, quickly stops hitting William with her cane.

OLDER TOURIST 3  
 (joking and upset  
 British accent at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Yeah! ...And I'm the Queen. Take  
 this you killing monster!

Older tourist 3 hits William in the head with her cane.

WILLIAM  
 (in pain)  
 Ouch!

William holds onto his head as he becomes dizzy.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (angry at OLDER TOURIST  
 3)  
 Damn it, lady!

Wanda rushes in front of William to stop the older tourists.

WANDA  
 (upset)  
 Stop it! Stop hitting him! He really  
 is the resort security director and  
 not the killer!

The small group of older tourists quickly look at Wanda and stop hitting William.

OLDER TOURIST 2  
 (remorseful British  
 accent at WANDA)  
 We thought he really was the killer  
 that everyone is talking about!

William straightens himself up then looks at the small group of older women.

WILLIAM

(exhausted)

Look ladies! I'm not the killer! I really am the resort security director.

William points a finger at older tourist 3.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(at OLDER TOURIST 3)

As for you lady... You're lucky I don't hit women!

(pause)

(in pain)

Man, I've got such a headache!

Older Tourist 1 wakes up.

OLDER TOURIST 1

(confused British  
accent)

Where am I?

WANDA

(at OLDER TOURIST 1)

You're in the women's restroom. And you passed out. Are you ok, ma'am?

Older Tourist 1 shakes her head in a gesture to say "yes" as Wanda holds her upright. William walks over and picks up the knife off the floor and carefully puts it into plastic bag.

WILLIAM

Great! You ladies help out your friend here. I have some work to do. If you don't mind!

William looks at Wanda for support.

WANDA

(motherly at WILLIAM)

I'll look after our guest. You go ahead Will. I'll see you later.

William smiles at Wanda then winks at her and takes off his latex gloves and throws them into another garbage bin.

WILLIAM

(happy)

See you Wanda!

William walks toward the restroom door carrying the plastic bag.

WILLIAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (filtered)  
 Lucky no one caught me in here. My  
 reputation would have been ruined.

INT. RESORT, MAIN LOBBY, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A news crew is outside the women's restroom door as William exits carrying the knife in a plastic bag. Amanda walks up to William, pointing a microphone at his face.

AMANDA  
 (professional Aussie  
 accent at WILLIAM)  
 Security Director Bradford! I'm  
 Amanda Jones with W-T-T-V news. Can  
 you tell us the reason why you were  
 in the women's restroom?

William nervously stares at the news camera lens that the cameraman is pointing at him. William hides the plastic bag behind his back.

WILLIAM  
 (nervous)  
 I. I...  
 (pause)  
 I wasn't in there for personal  
 business Amanda. I can assure you  
 of that!

AMANDA  
 (curious at WILLIAM)  
 Then... What were you doing in the  
 women's restroom security director  
 Bradford? Our news audience would  
 like to know.

William smiles at Amanda then looks into the camera lens.

WILLIAM  
 (at AMANDA)  
 A resort guest fainted and I was  
 just helping out.

AMANDA  
 (concerned at WILLIAM)  
 Is she alright?

WILLIAM  
 (confident at CAMERA)  
 Yes! She's doing really well right  
 now.

Sir Richard and Resort Chairman, FREDERICK ARTHUR, a salt and pepper-haired Australian man in his 60's, walk up to the area of the interview and watch William and Amanda from a distance.

AMANDA

(elated at WILLIAM)

Great! Can you tell me how far you and Detective Steadman have gotten in solving these murders at the resort? ...Because the body of tennis coach Jorge Barona just washed up onshore and initial reports from the coroner's office says that his throat was cut.

WILLIAM

(surprised at AMANDA)

I did not know that Jorge Barona had been murdered! This is news to me. ...But, as far solving these murders! Detective Steadman and I... Along with the Perth Police Department are working with due diligence to catch this murderer or murderers. Oops! Did I just say murderers?

AMANDA

(very curious at  
WILLIAM)

Are you saying that there are two killers?

William looks at Sir Richard.

WILLIAM

(trying to explain)

Uh. No. That was just a slip of the tongue. I'm sorry!

AMANDA

(at WILLIAM)

Well... Thank you Security Director Bradford!

Amanda walks closer to the camera lens.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(professional, speaking  
into microphone)

This is Amanda Jones of W-T-T-V news and this has been a special report on the mysterious murders of the tennis tournament players and tennis coach Jorge Barona here at the resort.

William eases his way over to Sir Richard and Frederick Arthur as they both look at him.

FREDERICK  
 (confused Aussie accent  
 at WILLIAM)  
 William. What was that all about  
 mate? Do we really have two killers  
 here at the resort?

WILLIAM  
 (jovial at FREDERICK)  
 Good to see you again resort chairman!

William shakes the hand of Frederick Arthur and smiles at  
 him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (scheming at FREDERICK)  
 As far as there being two killers.  
 Well... Bruce Steadman and I have  
 not exactly proven it yet.  
 (happy, whispering)  
 But. I just found some new evidence  
 that may lead us to the killer.

Sir Richard looks at the plastic bag that is behind the back  
 of William.

SIR RICHARD  
 (curious British accent  
 at WILLIAM)  
 What's that you're hiding behind  
 your back?

William puts his finger up to his mouth to signal "Quiet"  
 and turns around to watch Amanda and her crew leave. William  
 turns around and looks at Sir Richard.

WILLIAM  
 (relieved)  
 Okay. The coast is clear now.

William shows the plastic bag to Sir Richard and Frederick  
 Arthur.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 In this bag is the knife that our  
 killer most likely used to stab  
 Guillermo Pablos to death.

FREDERICK  
 (very curious at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Are you certain mate?

WILLIAM  
 (at FREDERICK)  
 No. I'm very very certain.

Mike walks up to William carrying a computer printout looking at the plastic bag that William is holding.

MIKE  
 (curious Aussie accent  
 at WILLIAM)  
 Looks like some evidence, eh mate!

WILLIAM  
 (unconcerned at MIKE)  
 Yeah. It's evidence Mike.

William looks at the computer printout that Mike is carrying.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (curious at MIKE)  
 Do you have that list ready for me?

FREDERICK  
 (curious at WILLIAM)  
 What list?

William puts his arm around the neck of Mike in a friendly manner.

WILLIAM  
 (friendly)  
 I asked Mike here. To get the room numbers of every tennis player staying at the resort so that we can isolate them all in a suspect zone on a single floor of the resort.

SIR RICHARD  
 (unconvinced at WILLIAM)  
 So. You think our killer is one of our own bloody tennis players.

WILLIAM  
 (convincing at SIR RICHARD)  
 Based on the evidence that I, Bruce, Mike and the Perth Police Department have.  
 (pause)  
 (thinking)  
 Yes! The killer is most likely a tennis player.

SIR RICHARD  
 (outraged at WILLIAM)  
 I don't believe it! This will ruin the tournament if this gets out!

FREDERICK

(sincere at WILLIAM)

William, I trust your ability to find this killer mate. ...But, this may ruin the reputation of the resort if this killer is not one of these tennis players!

WILLIAM

(upbeat at FREDERICK)

Don't worry about a thing! I just need your authorization as well as Sir Newly's authorization to isolate these players and get this killer.

William holds up the plastic bag.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

With this knife. The fingerprints on it. And isolating the killer to the suspect zone. This killer is good as caught.

SIR RICHARD

(disheartened British accent at WILLIAM)

Very well then, William. You have my approval. Unfortunately. The tournament is officially canceled.

FREDERICK

(at WILLIAM)

You have mine as well mate. But this suspect zone ...as you call it. Must not spill over and cause harm to our other guests or you will be looking for work elsewhere mate.

WILLIAM

(very happy)

Thanks! You won't regret it! ...And I promise you both that no other guests outside the guest in the suspect zone will be at risk!

(pause)

(very friendly)

Excuse us gentlemen! Mike and I have to go take this knife to Lieutenant Marshall as soon as possible ...to be checked for fingerprints.

William turns to Mike and wraps his arm around the neck of Mike in a friendly manner. Mike has a look of surprise on his face.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (friendly at MIKE)  
 Let's go Mike!

William and Mike walk towards the resort convention room area, passing several people and room fixtures.

MIKE  
 (happy)  
 This is a great day mate! You finally think of me as your pardner.

WILLIAM  
 (upset)  
 You're really asking for it ...Aren't you Mike?

William stares darts at Mike.

MIKE  
 Now, mate! Enough with the threats already. We are bloody well pardners and you know it mate!

William punches Mike in the shoulder.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (in pain Aussie accent)  
 Ow! That hurt, mate! What was that for?

WILLIAM (O.S.)  
 (joking)  
 Don't say that I didn't warn you Mike.

MIKE (O.S.)  
 (upset Aussie accent)  
 Darn bloody foreigners!

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, LOBBY AREA - AFTERNOON

A sea of police officers exit the conference room area and mingle in the lobby area. Bruce is standing with Gavin and a small group of Perth Police officers. William and Mike walk over to where Bruce and Gavin are standing.

BRUCE  
 ...To combat inner-city terrorism gentlemen we must all do our part to recognize and make certain that the terrorists do not gain the upper hand.

GAVIN  
 (very perky Aussie  
 accent at BRUCE)  
 I agree, mate!

William quickly walks up to Gavin, waving the plastic bag at him.

WILLIAM  
 (anxious at GAVIN)  
 Lieutenant Marshall! Here's the  
 knife that more than likely killed  
 Guillermo Pablos! Please have your  
 forensics department check it for  
 fingerprints as soon as possible!

William hands the plastic bag to Gavin who looks at it very curiously.

GAVIN  
 (concerned at WILLIAM)  
 Where did you get this from mate?

WILLIAM  
 (at GAVIN)  
 I found it in the women's restroom  
 on a tip from Baroness Von  
 Meunchausen.

BRUCE  
 (like a proud father  
 at WILLIAM)  
 Good job Will! What about your plan  
 to isolate the tennis players?

WILLIAM  
 It's in the works now! I just got  
 approval from the ITC chairman and  
 resort chairman Arthur.

Gavin mulls over the knife then looks at William.

GAVIN  
 (perky)  
 Well, mate! Looks like you're on  
 the ball!

Gavin pats William on the back.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
 I'll rush this knife over to forensics  
 and we should have a match for prints  
 within a few hours mates.  
 (pause)  
 (at Perth Policemen)  
 Come on men!

Gavin and members of the Perth Police Department walk from the lobby area out the front lobby door.

BRUCE  
(concerned at WILLIAM)  
Do you have the room list Will?

WILLIAM  
(very anxious at BRUCE)  
Yes, I've got it right here!

William shows the list to Bruce.

BRUCE  
(friendly at WILLIAM)  
Then, let's go buddy! We've got some rearranging to do!

William, Bruce and Mike walk to the resort elevators passing a few people.

MIKE  
(curious)  
Does this make me a pardner now mates?

BRUCE  
(at WILLIAM)  
Only if Will agrees.

WILLIAM (O.S.)  
(upset at MIKE)  
Mike. You know what happened the last time you asked me that.

William punches Mike.

MIKE (O.S.)  
(in pain Aussie accent)  
Ow! That hurt mate!  
(upset Aussie accent)  
You didn't have to hit me again mate!  
(pause)  
Bloody foreigners!

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR, LOUNGE AREA - EVENING

There is a group of men and women TENNIS PLAYERS sitting in chairs and others are standing around in a circle. William stands in the center of the tennis players as Bruce and Mike stand at the lounge door looking at the players. RESORT SECURITY TEAM stands around the perimeter of the lounge area watching over the tennis players. William looks over the tennis players.

WILLIAM

(at tennis players)

Now that we got the majority of you here... The resort is reassigning your rooms to this floor. Arrangements have been made with ITC chairman Sir Richard Newly and resort chairman Arthur! ...They both gave me their approval for this move!

Ian raises his hand.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(at IAN)

Yes, what is your question sir?

IAN

(upset German accent  
at WILLIAM)

Why are we being treated like cattle  
Security Director Bradford?

DRAZEN

(upset Czech accent  
at WILLIAM)

Yes, why are we being treated like  
cattle?

WILLIAM

(upset)

Look... This isn't easy! But...

William coldly stares at Ian then he stares at Drazen.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

If you haven't noticed lately. We have a killer on the loose and it's in your best interest that the resort protect each and everyone of you while we're being isolated by this Cyclone! Besides that. The tournament has been canceled!

SAMMI

(irate at WILLIAM)

Excuse me. When did the tournament get canceled? We haven't been notified yet.

WILLIAM

(at SAMMI)

Just this afternoon by Sir Richard!

IAN

(irate German accent  
at tennis players)

He can't do this now!

(MORE)

IAN (CONT'D)

Sammi and I will lose our number one world ranking if we don't win this tournament!

WILLIAM

(at tennis players)

I'm sorry folks! But that's just the way it is!

SAMMI

(upset)

Damn it!

William turns to Bruce as the tennis players have conversations amongst themselves.

WILLIAM

(curious at BRUCE)

Bruce, who are we still missing?

Bruce looks at the computer printout.

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

We are missing Bianca Jurgensen and Vanessa Novotka!

WILLIAM

(concerned at BRUCE)

We have to find them both.

Gavin opens the door and walks into the lounge area followed by members of the Perth Police Department. William looks at Gavin who is waving at him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(at tennis players)

Excuse me, everyone!

William quickly walks over to Gavin who is standing next to Mike and Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(curious at GAVIN)

Do you have a fingerprint match for our killer Gavin?

GAVIN

(anxious Aussie accent  
at WILLIAM)

Yes, mate! The knife had one set of prints and they belong to Bianca Jurgensen! Is she here mate?

BRUCE

(at GAVIN)

No she isn't! Unfortunately.

GAVIN  
 (curious at WILLIAM)  
 Do you know where she is mate?

WILLIAM  
 (at GAVIN)  
 My security team is working on it!

GAVIN  
 (disappointed at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Well... As long as I'm here mate!

Gavin pulls out a notepad and pen from his shirt pocket.

GAVIN (CONT'D)  
 Do you mind if I question these other  
 players about her?

WILLIAM  
 (at GAVIN)  
 Go right ahead! Bruce and I will  
 try and track down Bianca while you  
 question the players.

Ian rises from his chair and walks over to William and taps  
 him on the shoulder.

IAN  
 (German accent at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Excuse me. Security Director  
 Bradford. I have to take a trickle.  
 Is it alright that I go down the  
 hall and use lavatory?

William looks at Ian then turns to Mike.

WILLIAM  
 (at MIKE)  
 Hey, Mike! Can you escort little  
 Ian here to the little boys room?  
 ...And make sure he doesn't leave  
 this floor!

MIKE  
 (upset Aussie accent  
 at WILLIAM)  
 Alright, mate! ...I am not your  
 baby sister in no way shape or form.

WILLIAM  
 (at MIKE)  
 Yeah - Yeah. Just keep an eye on  
 him! We still have a killer on the  
 loose!

Mike turns to Ian.

MIKE

(anxious at IAN)

Let's get a move on mate. My dinner's waiting for me in the microwave in the employee lounge. It's me mum's homemade crock noodle soup!

Mike and Ian leave the lounge area door headed for the men's restroom.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR, MEN'S RESTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The restroom is well lit. Ian is being followed by Mike as they both walk in through the men's restroom door. The lights quickly shut off as Bianca hits Mike over the head with a steel pipe; knocking him unconscious.

IAN

(shocked German accent)

What happened to the lights?

BIANCA

(wicked Norwegian accent)

The lights aren't the only thing you have to worry about my dear Ian.

IAN

(concerned)

Bianca is that you?

Bianca quickly moves behind Ian and whispers into his ear.

BIANCA

(wicked)

I finally have my day of revenge.  
And you my dear Ian. Can't stop me!  
...You fucking bastard!

Ian screams very loudly as Bianca stabs him several times.

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR, LOUNGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

The screams of Ian can be heard by William and Bruce as they stand next to the open door.

WILLIAM

(very surprised)

Damn! This can't be happening Bruce!

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

Sounds like it's coming from the men's restroom. Let's go Will.

William and Bruce run out of the lounge area and pull out their guns. The screaming stops.

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The hallway is well lit and no other resort patrons are seen. Bianca quickly exits the men's restroom carrying a bloodied knife. Bruce and William look at Bianca as she runs away.

WILLIAM  
(very anxious at BRUCE)  
There's Bianca!

Bruce fires a warning shot into the air.

BRUCE  
(upset at BIANCA)  
Hold it right there Bianca or we'll  
shoot!

Bianca stops running and stands still for a several seconds. Bianca suddenly hears her father's voice.

HENRI (V.O.)  
(in Norwegian,  
subtitled)  
Bianca. You are a very bad girl!  
You know what I do to bad girls don't  
you?

BIANCA  
(in a crazed Norwegian  
accent)  
Daddy. Don't hurt me. Don't hurt  
me daddy! I'll be a very good girl.  
I promise!

Bianca looks at the bloodied knife and turns around and slowly starts walking towards Bruce and William who are aiming their guns at her.

BRUCE  
(in a calming tone at  
BIANCA)  
Okay, Bianca. Put the knife down.

WILLIAM  
(in an instructive  
tone at BIANCA)  
Yeah, Bianca! Put that knife down  
now!

FLASHBACK - BERGEN, NORWAY (ELEVEN YEARS EARLIER)

INT. JURGENSEN FAMILY'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

All is quiet in the small cramped bedroom. A single oil lamp lights half of the darkened bedroom as the shadows of a

menacing figure and a smaller figure are shown on the painted walls.

HENRI JURGENSEN, a stocky built, very hairy and dirty coal miner in his early 50's stands in front of YOUNG BIANCA JURGENSEN, a 9 year old girl, unbuttoning his pants then smiling at her.

HENRI  
(in Norwegian, speech  
in subtitle)  
You know what daddy wants Bianca.

YOUNG BIANCA  
(in Norwegian, speech  
in subtitle)  
Don't make me do this daddy. Mommy  
wouldn't like you doing this to me.  
Stop daddy. Stop it!

END FLASHBACK

INT. RESORT, NINTH FLOOR, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bianca quickly runs towards Bruce with the knife in her hand. Bruce and William fire several rounds into Bianca, stopping her dead in her tracks. William and Bruce walk up to the body of Bianca looking at her on the floor. William turns to look at Bruce.

WILLIAM  
(joking)  
Well... I guess she'll never make  
the tennis circuit again.

BRUCE  
(not pleased)  
Stop being so cynical Will!

Gavin and members of the Perth Police Department quickly rush to the side of Bruce and William. Gavin looks at Bianca.

GAVIN  
(elated Aussie accent)  
Looks like you've bagged our killer  
mates!

Mike stumbles his way to the side of Bruce holding his head. Bruce and William look at Mike.

WILLIAM  
(concerned at MIKE)  
Are you ok Mike? Where's Ian?

MIKE

(in pain Aussie accent  
at WILLIAM)

He's dead in the restroom mate!  
Bianca got to him and stabbed him!

(pause)

I'm sorry I couldn't stop her mate!

(pause)

As for me, mate! I've got this gnarly  
headache and I'm seeing doubles.

(joking Aussie accent)

But... It's nothing that me mum's  
private stock of whiskey couldn't  
cure, mate!

BRUCE

(fatherly at MIKE)

I heard about your drinking problem,  
Mike! You better stay away from  
that alcohol! It's not worth drowning  
your sorrows in. You can quote me  
on that!

GAVIN

(concerned)

You mates can get back to the rest  
of the players now! The Perth Police  
can handle the rest from here.

MIKE

(curious)

What about that Ninja, mates? Bianca  
and the Ninja can't be one in the  
same!

BRUCE

(concerned at MIKE)

You're right, Mike! We still may  
have another killer on the loose!

WILLIAM

(concerned)

Whoever that Ninja is... We still  
don't have enough evidence to nab  
him!

GAVIN

(very serious)

Don't worry mates! The Perth Police  
Department is still on the case.  
Just take care of those players in  
there and the Perth Police Department  
will handle the rest.

WILLIAM  
 (condescending at  
 GAVIN)  
 Okay, Gavin. We can take a hint!  
 Let's go Bruce.

Mike starts to walk then stumbles around as Bruce and William watch him.

BRUCE  
 (very concerned at  
 MIKE)  
 Mike, are you ok?  
 (pause)  
 (very anxious at  
 WILLIAM)  
 Will, help me out here!

William and Bruce quickly grab Mike by the arms and carry him back to the lounge area on their shoulders.

WILLIAM  
 (joking at MIKE)  
 Damn! Mike! ...You've put on a  
 few!

BRUCE  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 Will, just hold him up and stop all  
 that negative stuff!

WILLIAM  
 (joking at BRUCE)  
 Don't blame me! Mike does look a  
 little stuffy! ...Doesn't he Bruce?

BRUCE  
 (upset at WILLIAM)  
 Come on Will! Let's concentrate on  
 getting that Ninja! ...My reputation  
 is at stake!

WILLIAM  
 (concerned at BRUCE)  
 But, Bruce! Gavin said that the  
 Perth Police Department is working  
 on finding him!  
 (pause)  
 ...It's not our problem now, Bruce!

Bruce and William walk into the lounge area holding up Mike. Drazen is the first tennis player to see Mike unconscious as the other players have conversations amongst one another.

DRAZEN  
 (very frightened Czech  
 accent)  
 What happened to the bellman?

William and Bruce carefully place Mike onto an empty sofa.

BRUCE

(at DRAZEN)

The killer hit him over the head!  
...I think he's got a concussion!

Sammi rushes over to the sofa area looking at William as the other tennis players look on.

SAMMI

(concerned at WILLIAM)

Excuse me... Where's Ian?

WILLIAM

(hesitant and calming  
at SAMMI)

I'm very sorry miss. Ian was stabbed  
to death by Bianca Jurgensen.

SAMMI

(very distraught)

No! Oh. No! God! No! Ian! Ian!

Sammi runs out the lounge room door headed for the men's restroom. William starts to run after Sammi and is stopped by Bruce.

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

Let her go Will! We still have to  
find Vanessa Novotka. She too may  
be in danger.

(pause)

Besides... Gavin and his people can  
handle her from here.

WILLIAM

(very complacent at  
BRUCE)

I suppose your right Bruce.

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

Look, Will... You take care of Mike  
here and I'll go look for Vanessa.

WILLIAM

(at BRUCE)

Okay, Bruce. I'll take of my partner  
Mike here.

William looks at his hip and reaches for his walkie-talkie and hands it to Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 (concerned at BRUCE)  
 Here! Take this just in case you  
 run into that Ninja fool again.

Bruce grabs the walkie-talkie from William and smiles at him.

BRUCE  
 (amused at WILLIAM)  
 Thanks, Will! I was starting to  
 think that you wanted to handle this  
 all alone.

WILLIAM  
 (at BRUCE)  
 Come on, Bruce! We go way back,  
 man! Besides that... Your book has  
 really come in handy for me!

William winks then smiles at Bruce then pats him on the back.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
 Now go find Vanessa before we have  
 another murder on our hands.

BRUCE  
 (at WILLIAM)  
 Good as done, Will. Good as done.

Bruce winks then smiles at William. Bruce quickly turns around and walks out the lounge area door.

INT. RESORT, VANESSA NOVOTKA'S ROOM - LATER

Vanessa is dressed in her Ninja outfit minus the hood. The room is in disarray as Vanessa frantically flips, opens and searches drawers and cabinets for the Ninja hood that she is missing. Bruce walks up to the door and hears noises of items being thrown about the room. Bruce draws his gun then stands to the side of the door and knocks on the room door.

BRUCE  
 (concerned)  
 Miss Novotka! It's Detective Bruce  
 Steadman! Are you ok?

Bruce listens near the door for a response.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 (pause)  
 Miss Novotka! Are you there?

Vanessa nervously drops to her knees and quickly looks under the bed for the Ninja hood where she finds it and hurriedly

puts it on. Bruce shoots the lock off the door as Vanessa picks up a chair and hurls it through her room window.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESORT, OUTSIDE VANESSA'S ROOM WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

The thrown chair bursts out the window shattering the glass into pieces. Strong wind and heavy rain enter into the room.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, VANESSA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Glass fragments, strong winds and rain enter the room as Bruce bursts through the door. Bruce is quickly knocked back by the wind then drenched and blinded by the rain. Bruce forces his way into the room and wipes the rain from his eyes as Vanessa quickly throws a Ninja star at Bruce knocking the gun out of his hand onto the floor several feet away from him. Bruce holds his bleeding hand in pain as he tries to look around the room.

BRUCE  
(extremely angry)  
Where are you? Damn it!

Vanessa kicks Bruce into a wall knocking him to the floor. Bruce looks at Vanessa.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
(in pain)  
Ow!  
(pause very angry)  
Hey, Ninja! You're definitely not getting away that easy... You hear me!

Vanessa quickly runs out the door and down the hallway. Bruce holds the lower part of his rib cage, picks himself up, finds his gun and runs after Vanessa.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORT, TENTH FLOOR, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Strong winds and rain enter the hallway. Vanessa quickly enters an elevator looking at Bruce running at her and pushes the rooftop button. Bruce arrives at the elevator doors after they close and punches them.

BRUCE  
(out of breath and angry)  
Damn!

Bruce quickly looks at the elevator floor indicator panel showing the elevator going up then quickly pulls the walkie-

talkie off his belt and pushes the elevator up button in front of him.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 (very anxious into  
 walkie-talkie)  
 Will. This is Bruce!

WILLIAM (O.S.)  
 (from the walkie-talkie)  
 Go ahead Bruce!

BRUCE  
 (very concerned into  
 walkie-talkie)  
 The Ninja is headed to the roof! I  
 repeat! The Ninja is headed to the  
 roof! Over.

WILLIAM (O.S.)  
 (from the walkie-talkie)  
 Copy that Bruce! We are on the way!  
 (pause)  
 I repeat! ...We are on the way!  
 Over.

Bruce bends over at the waist clutching his lower rib and catching his breath. A second elevator opens its doors as its bell chimes and several OLDER WOMEN look frightened at Bruce as he waves his gun around.

BRUCE  
 (out of breath and  
 polite)  
 Ladies! I'm sorry. Please get off  
 this elevator!

The small group of older women are stunned. Bruce waves his gun at the older women in anger.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 (very angry)  
 Now!

The older women look shocked.

OLDER WOMAN IN ELEVATOR  
 (very frightened at  
 the small group of  
 older women)  
 Oh my!

The small group of older women quickly exit the elevator. Bruce quickly enters the elevator and punches the rooftop button then leans onto the elevator control panel panting and catching his breath while holding his gun downward as his hand bleeds.

BRUCE  
 (depressed)  
 I'm getting way too old!  
 (pause)  
 Way too old for all this.  
 (pause)

Bruce punches the elevator wall.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 Damn!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RESORT, ROOFTOP - LATER

Heavy-industrial air-conditioning units, communication antennas and other heavy-industrial electrical and mechanical fixtures surround the area as thunder is heard off in the distance. Lighting can be seen illuminating the night sky and heavy-winded rain pours onto the rooftop.

Dressed as a "Ninja", Vanessa runs from the first rooftop elevator; looking behind her and making certain that no one is behind her.

The doors of the second rooftop elevator open and the elevator bell chimes. Bruce runs out of the elevator looking around for Vanessa then quickly wipes the rain from his face and eyes.

BRUCE  
 (angry)  
 Hey, Ninja! Give it up! This place  
 is being surrounded as I speak! You  
 have no where to run to! So give up  
 now and I promise that you'll live  
 to see another sunny day!

Behind a heavy-industrial air-conditioning unit Vanessa looks at Bruce who is walking around, holding his gun and pointing it at shadows in the distance.

Vanessa runs to hide behind another air-conditioning unit and Bruce notices her out of the corner of his eye and fires a shot at her missing her head.

Vanessa is crouched down in between two air-conditioning units, nervous and shivering as she takes three Ninja stars out of a pouch while she tries to catch her breath.

EXT. RESORT, ROOFTOP, ELEVATOR AREA - CONTINUOUS

The doors of the first rooftop elevator open and chime. William, Gavin and two POLICE OFFICERS of the Perth Police Department quickly exit the elevator into the wind and rain with their guns drawn.

GAVIN

Look out mates!

A "Ninja" star quickly hits FIRST ROOFTOP POLICE OFFICER, a man in his 30's, with strong force in the forehead and kills him instantly. Gavin and SECOND ROOFTOP POLICE OFFICER, a man also in his 30's, turn back to tend to First Rooftop Police Officer.

EXT. RESORT, ROOFTOP, LEDGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

William sees Vanessa, dressed in her Ninja outfit, and fires a shot at her hitting her in the arm. Vanessa runs hurting from the gunshot wound and hides behind a huge satellite dish where she bends down to look over the edge of the rooftop and finds a window washer's scaffold. Vanessa quickly takes off her Ninja sash and ties it tightly around a hand rail. Bruce walks up behind Vanessa drawing his gun to her back.

BRUCE

(angry at VANESSA)

Hold it right there!

Vanessa turns around with her hands in the air as Bruce points his gun at her. William runs up to where Bruce and Vanessa stand. William bends over at the waist catching his breath and making panting noises.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(at WILLIAM)

Glad you could make it, Will!

Vanessa flexes her wrist and a steel black dart appears in her hand.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(at WILLIAM)

Let's find out who this Ninja is!

Bruce quickly pulls off the hood of Vanessa exposing her face.

WILLIAM

(shocked at VANESSA)

Vanessa! ...You're the Ninja!

William gets closer to Vanessa.

VANESSA

(sexy Russian accent  
at WILLIAM)

Sorry, lover! I hope this doesn't  
ruin our party with the girls!

Vanessa shakes her hips and kicks William into Bruce knocking them both onto the rooftop floor. Vanessa tightens the Ninja sash to her waist and quickly jumps over the rooftop railing.

A portion of the sash gets caught in the dart in the hand of Vanessa and the sash quickly wraps around her neck. The sash tightens around the neck of Vanessa and chokes her to death. Bruce and William run to the rooftop railing and they both look down at the limp body of Vanessa swinging back and forth as the winds push her.

WILLIAM

Man, Bruce! I hate to say it! But...

(pause)

Vanessa really is a very good swinger!

BRUCE

Yeah, what a waste of one very fine looking body!

(pause)

Let's get out of here Will! ...I'm sure Gavin and his men can handle the rest from here!

Bruce puts his arm around the neck of William in a friendly manner and they both walk towards the rooftop elevators.

WILLIAM

Man, Bruce! I can't believe that that Ninja fool was Vanessa!

BRUCE

Yeah... She had us both fooled Will.

WILLIAM

(upset)

Damn! I guess she won't be at my bachelor party.

(pause anxious at

BRUCE)

Hey! I've got an idea! Couldn't we just hire a look-a-like stripper Bruce?

(pause)

I certainly wouldn't mind it at this point!

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

No! It's not going to happen Will!

WILLIAM

(pleading at BRUCE)

Come on Bruce! Help a grieving brotha out!

(begging)

...Please!

Bruce starts laughing at William.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(upset at BRUCE)

Stop laughing! This isn't funny!  
You hear me! Not funny one damn  
bit!

(long pause)

Damn!

(pause)

Tell me that this has nothing to do  
with that Casino incident Bruce!

(pause pleading)

You know I wasn't serious about that!  
You know it was all Wanda's idea...  
Right, Bruce?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RESORT, OUTSIDE THE TROPICAL RESTAURANT - MORNING

The sun is shining as a subtle ocean breeze permeates through  
the tropical decorated open air restaurant.

INT. RESORT, TROPICAL RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A platter filled with sizzling bacon, scrambled eggs, pancakes  
and hashbrowns with pineapple, mango and kiwi garnishments  
is being carried on a tray by a waiter to Bruce's table at  
the front of the restaurant. Bruce sits at the table by  
himself in the half-filled restaurant. Mike quickly enters  
the restaurant carrying a fax page and looks over at Bruce.

MIKE

(anxious Aussie accent  
at BRUCE)

Yo. Detective Steadman! Yo. Mate!

Bruce drinks a tall glass of orange juice and looks at Mike  
approaching his table. Bruce quickly places his glass of  
orange juice back onto the table.

BRUCE

(upset at MIKE)

What is it Mike? Can't you see that  
I'm having breakfast?

Mike stops in front of the table, catches his breath then  
shows Bruce the fax page and hands it to him.

MIKE

(anxious at BRUCE)

This fax page just arrived for you.  
It's from your attorney in New York.  
I think it's about your divorce mate.

Bruce looks very curiously at Mike then glances at the words  
on the fax page.

BRUCE  
 (at MIKE)  
 You haven't read this, have you Mike?

MIKE  
 (scheming at BRUCE)  
 I swear on the Queens old knickers  
 that I haven't read that fax page  
 mate.

Bruce reads the fax page. Mike looks curiously at Bruce.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (anxious at BRUCE)  
 What does it say mate?

Bruce laughs then smiles at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 (concerned at BRUCE)  
 Is everything alright mate?

Bruce quickly rises from his chair and hugs Mike then quickly  
 grabs Mike by the head and kisses him on the forehead.

BRUCE  
 (extremely happy)  
 Yippee!  
 (pause)  
 (happy at MIKE)  
 This is very good news Mike! Very  
 good news!  
 (pause)  
 My wife Patti wishes to reconcile  
 with me.  
 (pause)  
 (happy at MIKE)  
 I am getting my family back! You  
 hear me! I'm getting my family back!

Mike gazes with interest at the breakfast platter then licks  
 his lips.

MIKE  
 (scheming at BRUCE)  
 Does this mean that you won't be  
 eating your breakfast mate?

BRUCE  
 (at MIKE)  
 I really couldn't eat a thing right  
 now, Mike!

Bruce quickly takes some money out of his pocket and lays it  
 on the table.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 (happy at MIKE)  
 You can have breakfast on me!

MIKE  
 (very happy at BRUCE)  
 Thanks, mate! You're the best!

Mike grabs some sausages and stuffs them into his mouth and chews.

BRUCE  
 (concerned at MIKE)  
 Do you know where Will Bradford is?

MIKE  
 (muffled at BRUCE)  
 Yeah, mate! He's in his office!

BRUCE  
 (elated at MIKE)  
 Thanks, Mike!

Bruce smiles at Mike then pats him on the back as he rises from his chair and quickly walks out of the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. WILLIAM BRADFORD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The office door is slightly ajar in the plush, well lit and savvy decor office. Bruce knocks on the door.

BRUCE  
 (anxious)  
 Will, it's Bruce!

William sits at his huge mahogany desk looking over the contents in a manilla folder marked "INTERPOL FILE" with a picture of Vanessa Novotka attached to the first page.

WILLIAM  
 Come on in Bruce! I was just about  
 to send for you!

Bruce walks into the office looking at the folder in the hands of William. Bruce stops at the desk in front of William.

BRUCE  
 What's that?

WILLIAM  
 It's an Interpol file on Vanessa  
 Novotka... It turns out that our  
 girl Vanessa was the daughter of a  
 former KGB operative named Yuri  
 (MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Yeveschenko who lived in Japan for twenty years.

(pause)

According to this report. Vanessa Novotka was under orders from a rogue faction of the KGB to kill certain tennis players which would allow other members of her KGB faction into the international tennis circuit.

(anxious)

Now get this! Vanessa and her operatives objective was to travel to as many foreign countries as possible on an intelligence gathering reconnaissance mission.

Bruce sits down in the chair in front of the desk.

BRUCE

That explains her Ninja training and the woman she killed. But what about her sneaking around the resort without being caught on camera!

WILLIAM

You know Bruce... That shit kind of confused me until I figured it all out this morning!

William leans back into his high-back leather chair, yawns then folds his arms as he looks at Bruce.

BRUCE

(very anxious)

Come on Will. Spit it out already!

WILLIAM

Okay, Bruce! Calm down!

(pause)

It's like this...

(pause)

Vanessa Novotka was picking my pocket every time she was bumping or running into me.

BRUCE

(confused)

So?

Wanda arrives at the office door and stops to listen in on the conversation.

WILLIAM

Well... I sort of forgot about the security camera access card that allows me a five minute loop-back on

(MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

the security cameras here at the resort.

(pause)

I haven't used it in months! ...Since I met Wanda.

BRUCE

(upset)

Are you telling me that you were using this security camera access card to fool around with other women here at the resort?

WILLIAM

(in a calming tone)

Yeah, Bruce! It's not like I fooled around on Wanda with it! She's my fiancée and we are getting married soon.

(pause)

I love her very much and I can't live without her!

Wanda quickly opens the door then stands inside the door frame looking at William and smiles at him in delight. William sees Wanda and jumps from his chair then quickly walks to meet her.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(very surprised and happy at WANDA)

Wanda.

(pause concerned at WANDA)

How much did you hear?

William looks back at Bruce. Wanda quickly grabs William by the collar and kisses him very passionately on the lips. William comes up for air.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(surprised at WANDA)

Well, I guess you heard pretty much ...everything!

Wanda looks at Bruce.

WANDA

(happy at BRUCE)

I heard about your good news as well, Bruce. Congratulations!

WILLIAM

(happy at BRUCE)

Yeah, congratulations Bruce!

(pause)

Mike told us everything!

William quickly looks at the shoes of Bruce.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

By the way... Like the new sneaks  
Bruce!

William and Wanda smile at Bruce. Bruce is surprised and looks angry as he rises from his chair and walks towards Wanda and William.

BRUCE

(at WILLIAM)

If, I wasn't so happy right now I  
would ring snooping Mike's neck!

(pause)

But, since everyone is so happy. It  
can wait! ...After your wedding.

(at WILLIAM, WANDA)

I'll see you two in Philly!

Bruce smiles at Wanda and William then walks out of the office door. The office door makes a loud noise as it's slammed shut and locks. Wanda and William make passionate noises as they fumble around the room embracing and kissing on each other while knocking items off the walls and desk then turning on the television by the remote control. William looks at Wanda then quickly takes off his tie and shirt. William begins kissing on the neck of Wanda. William quickly stops kissing on Wanda. Wanda looks surprised.

WILLIAM

(at WANDA)

Wait! What about the resort rules  
regarding employees fraternizing on  
the job Wanda?

(pause)

You know...

Wanda quickly puts her finger to the lips of William.

WANDA

(calming)

Hush Will! You know... I always  
hated that rule!

Wanda quickly takes off her top as William watches her in delight.

WILLIAM

(at WANDA)

Me, too!

(pause)

(extremely anxious)

Now, where were we!

William and Wanda make loud passionate noises as they kiss each other on top of the desk.

WANDA  
(very passionate)  
Oh, Will!  
(pause)  
Oh! Ummmm!

The flat screen television in the corner of the room is broadcasting a news report.

WEATHER MAN (V.O.)  
(from the television)  
International Weather Forecasts says  
that the Cyclone is several miles  
southeast of Perth now! ...And it  
will be a very lovely Australian day  
mates!

The song "Lovely Day" by Bill Withers is playing and a copy of the book "SUSPECT ZONE" by Bruce Steadman with his photo on the cover sits on the corner of the mahogany desk next to a miniature American flag and a miniature Australian flag in a coffee mug with a picture of William Bradford and Wanda Mason in a heart.

FADE OUT: