

FLEER FYI

LIFE EP. 205 "CRUSHED" - STUDIO DRAFT
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From his pocket, Crews takes an apple and gives it to her.

REESE (CONT'D)

Fruit? No one likes getting fruit.

CREWS

I like getting fruit.

They head deeper into the lot. A CRIME SCENE AHEAD. Yellow tape, SID's, UNIFORM COPS, work lights, police radios...

REESE

As a kid you liked getting fruit?

Crews doesn't answer. Reese tosses the apple into the dark.

CREWS

That was a waste. That apple had a journey and now it's ended.

REESE

Something out there will eat it.

They've reached the E.Z. Crusher. Across the top is a "Happy Halloween" sign. There's a half-smashed Ford Aspire inside.

HIGH POWERED POLICE WORK LIGHTS illuminate the car. The trunk lid has popped open, INSIDE IS A TWISTED COMBINATION OF STEEL AND MAN. Someone was in there when it went to the crusher.

CREWS

A man?

REESE

Was...

CREWS

Who sent this car to the crusher?

Reese has turned to BARCO, a driver nearby, who holds the head of a two-part horse costume. She gestures Crews over.

BARCO

Fleer puts the car in the crusher, we get started, the trunk lid pops and for a minute we think it's a Halloween gag, then it's Mike, it's his Dodgers jacket. Look at that. That's sick. That was Mike. Guys were hurling. Fleer passed out.

Barco looks to the paramedic truck, where FLEER sits with a blanket over his shoulders and an oxygen mask.

These sides are for auditioning purposes only and may not reflect the final shooting script.

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FYI
ONLY

FYI
ONLY

FLEER I

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He's the back end of Barco's horse. Crews and Reese pass through a worried knot of lame super heroes and a big, hairy ballerina to find:

START

CREWS

Mr. Fleer? I'm Detective Crews,
this is Detective Reese...

REESE

You knew the victim? Mike...?

FLEER

Mike Brody. One of the drivers.
College kid who lucked into a union
card. What was he doing in there?

REESE

We're kind of curious about that
ourselves.

FLEER

Hey, I stopped the crusher when I
saw what was in there and called
the cops... Look, I just take the
cars off the line and crush 'em up.

CREWS

And who puts the cars in the line?

Fleer nods toward A WORK SHED.

FLEER

Rob Dow. Dispatcher.

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INT. LAWSON TOW/WRECKING YARD - DISPATCH SHED - NIGHT

Chair, desk, phone, computer. No one here. Crews and Reese
turn to see Barco and Fleer at the door, like two lost kids.

REESE

What's up, fellas?

BARCO

(to Fleer)

Tell 'em.

FLEER

(to Barco)

No, you tell 'em.

BARCO

I don't want to get anyone in
trouble.

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CREWS

In trouble? Do we have to go back
outside and look in the trunk of
that car?

BARCO

It's about Bethany.

REESE

And who is Bethany?

FLEER

Rob's girlfriend. Ex-girlfriend.

BARCO

Mike stole Bethany away from Rob.

CREWS

How did Rob take it?

FLEER

B.A.D. Put a potato in Mike's tail
pipe. Sent him a box full of crap.

REESE

Crap... like human crap?

BARCO

First time it was fake, then yeah,
real human crap. His... I think.

FLEER

Then, last night, we hear Rob up
here screaming at Mike. Full on.

END

BARCO

~~Rob was saying he was going to kill
Mike causa' Bethany. Rob was saying
he was going to kill both Mike and
Bethany.~~

Crews and Reese look at each other.

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EXT. ROB DOW'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Crews and Reese at the door. Reese knocks. After a moment the
door opens and there stands ROB DOW.

FORTY YEARS OLD, 350 POUNDS OF SWEATING MAN in a SCOUT
UNIFORM. Regulation shorts, regulation short sleeve shirt.
He has a large bowl of candy in his hand.

REESE

Rob Dow?

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CREWS

It seems like all he had was a girlfriend until Mike Brody took her away.

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INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

9

350 pound Rob Dow, alone, sits and whistles his little tune.

10

INT. POLICE STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME MOMENT

10

Crews, Reese and Tidwell watch Rob Dow whistle.

CAPTAIN TIDWELL

How long before the blood tests on that rag come back?

REESE

Gonna be a few days.

CAPTAIN TIDWELL

Let's hold him until then.

REESE

On what charge?

CAPTAIN TIDWELL

On the charge of just freaking me the hell out. What are you going to find this Bethany?

CREWS

We're just waiting on the sunlight and search dogs.

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EXT. LAWSON TOW/WRECKING YARD - DAY

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Crews and Reese stand with Barco and Fleer as K9 teams (cops and dogs) search the crushed cars... looking for a body.

BARCO

Rob talked about Bethany all the time. All the things she would do for him and... to him.

START

REESE

You ever meet Bethany?

Barco and Fleer look at each other, trying to remember.

FLEER

He never brought her around here. And we never went to his place.

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FLEER II

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BARCO

Can you blame us? He did show us
her pictures. All the time.

CREWS

What pictures?

FLEER

The ones on the office wall?

REESE

We were up there last night, no
pictures on that wall.

BARCO

That's weird. They were there.

CREWS

Let me ask you a question, how do
you know Rob wasn't making it up?

FLEER

We kind of thought that. Until he
has that blow out with Mike.

BARCO

If he's making her up, how can Mike
steal her away.

END

REESE

Which truck is Mike's?

They point to it.

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ANOTHER ANGLE - TOW YARD

Crews and Reese check out Mike's truck. Reese looks in the
glove compartment.

REESE

Parking pass for Cal State...

Crews flips down the visor and there she is... a picture of a
STUNNING BLONDE girl, early 20's. She wears a skimpy tennis
outfit, carries a racquet. Scrawled across it are the words
MIKE, I MISS YOU, BETHANY.

CREWS

Reese...

Crews shows her the photo as they hear...

K-9 COP

WE GOT A HIT HERE!

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