

Untitled

written by

Author

Address
Phone
E-mail

DOVER

Why are you following me?

LOKI

Get in the car.

DOVER

Why are you following me?

LOKI

Where were you going just now?

DOVER

I parked at a liquor store. I have a bottle of liquor. You're the shit-hot detective. Work it out.

LOKI

I actually meant before that. You were walking in the opposite direction across the parking lot toward Campello Street.

DOVER

Yeah, well, I haven't had a drink in nine and a half years. I figured if I walked around the parking lot for a while, by the time they opened I'd stop wanting it that bad, and then I saw you, so it helped me make up my mind.

LOKI

There's a bag of lye in your basement that's half empty. Your wife thinks you've been helping us. We both know that's not true.

DOVER

I used the lye to bury our dog last year, and helping the cops sounds better than I've been driving aimlessly in my truck because I don't know what the fuck else to do.

LOKI

Is that what you were doing last Saturday night?

DOVER

Probably. Am I a suspect?

LOKI

No, I'm only asking. I'm only asking because you assaulted a man who's now missing.

DOVER

I heard about that. What happened to him? I thought you had him under surveillance.

LOKI

I'm going to assume you're asking because you have no idea.

DOVER

Well, I didn't think it was something I could get away with.

LOKI

It's not.

DOVER

Yeah, well, it couldn't be that he skipped town because the asshole is guilty. Oh, it couldn't be that, right? Because that would mean it'd be your fault, right?

LOKI

Mr. Dover. Mr. Dover.

DOVER

What?

LOKI

You need to take care of yourself and your wife. That's the best thing you can do right now. That little girl is going to need you when she comes home.

DOVER

Kids gone for more than a week have half as good a chance at being found, and after a month almost none are. Not alive. All right? So forgive me for doing everything I can.

LOKI

You know what? It hasn't been a fucking week.

DOVER

You're right.

LOKI

It hasn't been a week.

DOVER

Day fucking six. Day six, and every day she's wondering why I'm not there to fucking rescue her. Do you understand that? Me. Not you. Not you, but me. Every day. So forgive me for not going home to have a good night's rest. Now why don't you look for my fucking daughter? Motherfucking--

LOKI

(overlapping)

All right. All right. All right.
Hey. Hey. Hey.

DOVER

Don't follow me.

LOKI

Mr. Dover. Mr. Dover. You don't think I'm going to let you get behind the wheel after you've been drinking, do you?

DOVER

I'm going to walk. You look for my daughter.