

Unbelievable

Episode 3

Karen Duvall enters the Police office.

Karen
Grace Rasmussen?

Grace
Yeah.

Karen
I'm, uh, Karen Duval. I left a message, but I didn't hear back, so I figured I'd drop by. I'm a detective over in Golden. My husband is Max Duvall.

Grace
Oh, Max the Knife.

Karen
Oh, is that, uh...

Grace
What can I do for you?

Karen
I'm working a rape case in my district. I was talking it through with Max last night. He said you might have one that's similar.

Grace
Really? Tell me what you got.

Karen
So, when I told Max about him making her shower, that's what got his attention. I guess your guy did too?

Grace
Yeah, 20 minutes. He set the kitchen timer and told my victim not to come out of the shower until it dinged.

Karen
Mine was ten, and he stood there watching her for every second of it. So not identical —

Grace
No
(To the officer)
And?

Officer
Another win. Still undefeated.

Grace
I love it. (Chuckles)

Karen
So than Max asked if my guy wearied a blue backpack, which he did. I— I guess yours did too?

Grace
Yeah, but I don't know what color. Hey, hop in, okey? I gotta be somewhere.
(They get into the car)

START

Grace
I got the call around nine in the morning. The victim was at the hospital by the time I got to her. Nice woman, late 50s. Kinda fragile, you know? Even before all this. Our first interview, she kept calling herself stupid for living her window open.

Karen
Like every person in Colorado doesn't leave the window cracked at night.

Grace
Yeah. She'd just moved into her place, like a couple of months before. She wakes up at the middle of the night with this weight on her back. It's a man on top of her. He pins her arms. Tells her he's got a gun, he's gonna use it if she gives him any trouble.

Karen
When was this?

Grace
The 22nd. About a month ago. He proceeds to rape her for three hours. On and off. I mean...

Karen

Same thing with my victim. Stopping and starting for four hours.

Grace

Huh...

Well, after, he did the shower thing, by the time she gets out, he's gone. Took her sheets, her pillow, blankets —

Karen

Yeah, same thing with mine. He left the scene so clean, you could eat off it.

Grace

My team searched each dumpster within a two-mile radius, every trash can. They scoured ditches, we dragged a pond, hoping to find something. The gun, her sheets, or...

Karen

No luck?

Grace

Nada. I mean, I got a few leads from the neighbors: a cable guy some folks thought was a bit creepy. Which he was, but he's a cable guy, so... (chuckles) Anyway he checked out. There were a few other shifty dudes, some with assault records. But I just cleared the last one yesterday. So, you know, an asshole, just not our asshole.

BEAT

I did get one promising little bit of info this morning. Turns out the victim's first husband, whom she neglected to mention, was convicted of rape 30 years ago.

Karen

That's a weird coincidence.

Grace

Yeah.

Karen

Wouldn't she recognize her ex?

Grace

You'd think, but they divorced couple of lifetimes ago, so who knows? All I know is it is unanswered question. So I am gonna ask it.