Rookie

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FADE IN:

In a luxury neighborhood on a summer's day in California, there is a blue mansion that is now a crime scene. Police cars, an ambulance, and groups of people setting up caution tape surround the home. In the driveway, a rundown Honda Civic pulls in quickly and screeches to a stop.

INT. HONDA CIVIC - MORNING

An anxious rookie police detective, BEN ARTHUR (28) is a newlywed who is eager to prove his worth to the police force. Ben is on the phone, which displays "Wife" with a heart emoji next to it, and their conversation is on speaker.

BEN ARTHUR

I'll let you know how it goes. I love you too!

Ben hangs up the phone. He sits for a second and starts breathing fast. Anxiety grips him and he has a panic attack. After 3 deep breaths, and a montage showing his anxiety, Ben gets out of the car and walks to the house. Ben dodges the caution tape and goes inside using the front door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

JOHN SPROUT (50) is a grumpy, but experienced, detective who has been on the force for years. He is having a conversation with a police officer. A woman (40s) lays face down on the ground, deceased. Police are taking care of the body.

POLICE OFFICER

It wasn't expected or anything, from what we know she was completely healthy.

JOHN SPROUT

I see.

POLICE OFFICER

Should take about two days to get you some answers.

John pats the officer on the back in approval, and Ben walks into the conversation. He is still breathing heavily.

BEN ARTHUR

I'm so sorry I'm late! What's the victim's name?

JOHN SPROUT

Glad you decided to join us.

BEN ARTHUR

Sorry Detective Sprout.

Ben takes a deep breath and composes himself.

BEN ARHTUR

What do we know?

JOHN SPROUT

The victim's name is May Taylor. She was an author. Made some howto novel for women that was a New York Times Best Seller.

BEN ARTHUR

Oh! May Taylor, my wife loves her books! That's a shame, I -- (stuttering) Do we know how she died? Is there family involved?

JOHN SPROUT

No, they're starting the autopsy tonight. May never married and has no living relatives.

BEN ARTHUR

Interesting.

The two detectives walk out of the house together with Detective Sprout leading the way.

EXT. LAWN - MORNING

As the men walk out of May Taylor's house and towards their cars, STEPHANIE STONE (37) scurries over to the detectives.

STEPHANIE STONE

Oh my gosh!! Excuse me!! Hey! Are you two detectives for May?

Detective Sprout shakes Stephanie's hand.

JOHN SPROUT

We are.

STEPHANIE STONE

Oh hi!! I'm Stephanie. I, uh, I live at the grey house next door. So tragic about May. You guys are here for that, right?

JOHN SPROUT

Yes.

STEPHANIE STONE

I heard about it this morning.
May's cleaning lady found her gone
and the news spread like wildfire,
ya know? What are your names?
You're a handsome guy.

Stephanie points her finger to Ben's shirt. Ben pushes her hand away and speaks slowly.

BEN ARTHUR

I'm Detective Arthur, and that is Detective Sprout. How can we help you?

STEPHANIE STONE

Yeah, well, May was my friend. Before she died she was acting really shady. Is there someone, or like, anyone I can talk to about this?

JOHN SPORUT

Yes, come down to the police station and we can discuss your concerns.

STEPHANIE STONE

(speaking in Ben's direction) Oh yeah, but come to my place! Let's have brunch. Eleven?

BEN ARTHUR

That works.

STEPHANIE STONE

Great! Hope to see you there, Ben.

Stephanie waves goodbye in Ben's direction and scurries back to her home.

Made in Highland

BEN ARTHUR

Her friend just died and she's already flirting. California moms are wild.

JOHN SPROUT

Where are you from again?

BEN ARTHUR

Oregon, but my wife is from here.

John scoffs.

JOHN SPROUT

Yep. That will do it for ya.

BEN ARTHUR

What do you mean?

John doesn't respond and walks to open his car door.

BEN ARTHUR

Do you think that woman is tied up in all this?

JOHN SPROUT

In May's death? Probably not. You'll be surprised by the kinds of people you meet in San Diego. I'll see you at the station.

Ben nods, and the detectives walk to their respective vehicles.

INT. BEN'S HOME - EVENING

ROSE ARTHUR (20s), Ben's wife, is sitting on the living room couch in the Arthur's home while she watches a reality TV show. The sun has just set, and Ben walks into the room.

ROSE ARTHUR

Baby I missed you today!

Rose runs into Ben's arms and the couple embrace.

BEN ARTHUR

I missed you!

ROSE ARTHUR

How did that crime scene go? Do you know who the victim is?

BEN ARTHUR

Oh, you might want to sit down for this honey. Remember that book you're reading, the one by May Taylor?

ROSE ARTHUR

NO WAY! I saw that she died on the news actually, but I didn't know it was your case!

BEN ARTHUR

Yeah! It's crazy out here. I think I'm getting my big break.

ROSE ARTHUR

I'm so proud of you. You took your meds this morning, right? Just remember ...

BEN ARTHUR

Deep breaths. I never forget. Come with me.

Ben picks up Rose and takes her to their bedroom, laughing.

EXT. STEPHANIE'S HOME - MORNING

Ben and John arrive to Stephanie's doorstop at approximately 11 a.m. Ben knocks on the golden door, and it is swung open by Stephanie.

STEPHANIE STONE

Detectives! Welcome to my home! Come, come in!!

Stephanie twirls her hair and glides to the dining room. There, two kids are giggling and running around the table playing tag. The house is beautiful, with marble countertops in the kitchen and a shimmering chandelier above the table. A nanny runs into the room frantically to control the kids, and they eventually leave the room.

STEPHANIE STONE

Don't mind them, I made some crepes for you guys. Take a bite!

JOHN SPROUT

This is extremely generous.

STEPHANIE STONE

Anything for you guys!

Stephanie smiles at Ben, who shifts uncomfortably as he walks to the counter top and starts plating his food. John plates his own food, but looks over at Stephanie, acknowledging her flirtatious behavior.

JOHN SPROUT

Em, how many kids do you have Stephanie?

STEPHANIE STONE

Just the two. Two too many if you asked me.

BEN ARTHUR

Thanks for having us over.

(MORE)

BEN ARTHUR (CONT'D) Have you lived in this

neighborhood long?

STEPHANIE STONE

It's been almost four years. Actually, May helped me find this place.

The two detectives sit at the table and start eating the brunch. Stephanie stands at the head of the table, claps her hands, and begins to explain herself.

STEPHANIE STONE

My May, I guess we shouldn't even call her mine anymore because it's like totally insensitive, she moved here the same time I did. She was like obsessed with writing.

(chewing noises)

STEPHANIE STONE

I mean, have you heard of her book? She was SO successful. Like, a star. But she didn't really deserve it.

BEN ARTHUR

Well, what do you mean?

Stephanie places her hands on the table and leans in towards Ben.

STEPHANIE STONE

Well, you didn't hear this from me, but I heard that she was sleeping with the neighbor. And it was like right after her husband died! I didn't realize their marriage was that bad!

BEN ARTHUR

That's a lot of people dying.

STEPHANIE STONE

Well May's husband, Liam ya know, he had cancer. Poor guy.

JOHN SPROUT

How terrible.

John's phone vibrates. He checks it.

STEPHANIE STONE

Yes, so tragic.

Stephanie takes a sip of juice.

STEPHANIE STONE

Yeah. The guy's name is Dale Crowder. He lives at that red house down the street. Loves to travel.

BEN ARTHUR

I see, I --

STEPHANIE STONE

Yeah yeah, but May really messed with my energy, ok? She copied everything I did. Like honey, if you're going to write a book, might as well follow your own advice and be an individualist or something.

JOHN SPROUT

I mean no disrespect, but why are you so angry at her?

STEPHANIE STONE

I think she poisoned her husband.

JOHN SPROUT

Excuse me?

STEPHANIE STONE

Look, I know Liam had cancer, but he was getting better. I think since the spotlight wasn't on her anymore, she poisoned him. Just a thought.

(silence)

JOHN SPROUT

Well, thank you for telling us. We'll look into it. We should get going.

BEN ARTHUR

John, don't you think that Stephanie has more she wants to say?

JOHN SPROUT

No, we've seen everything we need to see.

STEPHANIE STONE

Oh sure! Don't want to keep you hanging. I just felt like I needed to do the right thing. I really couldn't bear this burden ... what if someone else got hurt?

JOHN SPROUT

Of course.

EXT. STEPHANIE'S HOME - AFTERNOON

The detectives walk from Stephanie's front porch.

BEN ARTHUR

Why did we leave early? Stephanie wasn't finished.

JOHN SPROUT

It's a dead end.

BEN ARTHUR

What do you mean? This is good stuff! Poisoning? It's what I've been waiting for!

JOHN SPROUT

What you've been waiting for? I'm not wasting my time on you, boy. I got a --

BEN ARTHUR

Well, this is just the start!

JOHN SPROUT

I've been down this road before on my first cases. I know the neighborhood. Listen to me, boy, May had --

BEN ARTHUR

Well let's keep looking, this really might be something!

JOHN SPROUT

Son, just wait! If you'd let me explain and get it out of your thick head, I --

BEN ARTHUR

I'm not your son! You know what it's like to be in my shoes. Just give me a chance, old man!

Detective Sprout pauses. He folds his arms and stares right at Ben.

JOHN SPROUT

You want to do this your way?

Ben gulps. A montage of his anxiety attack plays.

BEN ARTHUR

Yes.

JOHN SPROUT

Really?

Another short montage.

BEN ARTHUR

Yes.

JOHN SPROUT

Fine.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DALE CROWDER'S HOME - AFTERNOON

Ben and John are at the doorstep of DALE CROWDER's home, the man May was accused of sleeping with. This the afternoon after brunch with Stephanie. Ben knocks on the door, and a woman named SILVIA CROWDER (40s) opens it. She is a mother of four kids and is Dale's faithful wife.

SILVIA CROWDER

Can I help you?

BEN ARTHUR

Hi, is Dale's home?

SILVIA COX

Yes, he's is my husband.

BEN ARTHUR

Great! Can we ask you a few questions? We are detectives working on the case of May Taylor.

SILVIA COX

Oh, I know why you're here.
(MORE)

SILVIA COX (CONT'D)

I saw you talking to Stephanie yesterday.

She steps in front of the door and closes it, leaving the three of them outside.

SILVIA COX

I have kids inside and they need to be left out of this. I'm already aware of the rumors. They're not true.

BEN ARTHUR

What rumors?

SILVIA COX

The rumor about May sleeping with my husband! The one that May poisoned her husband to get with mine. Please leave my family alone. Stephanie won't stop talking about us, and I don't need the police involved.

BEN ARTHUR

Oh, I wasn't trying to cause any harm.

SILVIA COX

You should be wiser than to follow gossip trails, you know! Dale doesn't even have May's phone number! We hardly know her.

BEN ARTHUR

I'm sorry, I didn't know.

SILVIA COX

No, of course you didn't. Because no one seems to think around here.

Silvia shuts the door in their face.

JOHN SPROUT

You really didn't think that through.

BEN ARTHUR

I know. That ... wasn't good. But I know where we need to go next.

JOHN SPROUT

Really, boy?

BEN ARTHUR

We need stop by Stephanie's tomorrow.

SPROUT

Do it alone. I am not wasting my time, I have more important things to do.

BEN ARTHUR This isn't helping John.

JOHN SPROUT

If you would just listen ... rookie.

John walks away. Ben sighs and messes with his hair as he walks to his car. He drives into the sunset, where a montage happens of Ben anxiously getting ready for bed and excitedly getting ready in the morning. He drives to the neighborhood at 9 a.m. Once again, he comes to the front door of Stephanie's home. Ben knocks on the door and Stephanie opens it.

EXT. STEPHANIE'S FRONT DOOR - MORNING

BEN ARTHUR

Good morning, Mrs. Stone!

STEPHANIE STONE

Awe!! Ben! What a nice surprise.

BEN ARTHUR

Can I come in?

STEPHANIE STONE

You don't even need to ask.

INT. STEPHANIE'S HOME - MORNING

STEPHANIE STONE

What's up? The kids are at school right now, so it's just us.

Stephanie touches his arm, and Ben pushes it off.

BEN ARTHUR

I wanted to hear more about May Taylor.

STEPHANIE STONE

Oh yeah? What about her?

BEN ARTHUR

I was wondering more about this poising. Can you tell me where you heard this from?

STEPHANIE STONE

I heard it from our neighbor. She said that May and Liam didn't seem that happy. Call it stress, but it just seems unlikely that all the sudden - poof! (hand motions) He is dead. I think she strangled him.

BEN ARTHUR

Strangled? You mean poisoned?

STEPHANIE STONE

Both! No, chocked! Like ... she poisoned him and he chocked. She strangled him after.

BEN ARTHUR

Hm. What was this woman's name? I'd like to get in contact with her.

STEPHANIE STONE

Her name doesn't come to mind right now. DO you want a drink?

BEN ARTHUR

No, I'm fine. Can you think of her name?

STEPHANIE STONE

Ben, we're finally alone. I saw you eyeing me at dinner.

BEN ARTHUR

I'm not here for that, Stephanie. I am here to get more information about May.

STEPHANIE STONE

Oh c'mon, you know you want to just relax for once.

BEN ARTHUR

Stephanie, no. I would like to get to the bottom of your claim. This poisoning, strangling, whatever thing. Do you have anything to tell me or not? There is a silence, and Stephanie bursts into tears.

STEPHANIE STONE

She didn't do anything.

BEN ARTHUR

What!?

STEPHANIE STONE

May. She didn't do anything. She was my friend, and I miss her so much.

Stephanie continues to sob.

STEPHANIE STONE

May and I got in a dumb fight before she died so I spread the rumors about her because I was sick of her attitude. When I saw you ... I don't know ... I just wanted an excuse to get your phone number. I didn't think it would go this far.

Stephanie laughs, embarrassed and wipes her tears.

BEN ARTHUR

Well, that's flattering, but I'm married.

STEPHANIE STONE

This was such a waste. I'm lonely.

BEN ARTHUR

I really can't help you with that. And May is totally innocent?

STEPHANIE STONE

Yes.

Ben walks out of the house without another word.

INT. BEN'S OFFICE - EVENING

Ben sits in his office, frantic to find any conflicting evidence. He picks up his cell phone to make a phone call and puts it on speaker phone.

BEN ARTHUR

Can you check on some evidence of May's crime scene for me?

OFFICER

Sure. What do you need?

BEN ARTHUR

Can you see if May Taylor had the phone number of Dale Crowder?

OFFICER

I'll see what I can do, but did you hear the case is closed?

BEN ARTHUR

What? Why!

OFFICER

They found that May Taylor died of some genetic disease. She inherited it from her mother.

BEN ARTHUR

Oh ok. Thank you. Don't bother about the number then.

Ben hangs up the phone. He sits in silence for a second.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - EVENING

John sits in his office looking through paper work. Ben walks quickly into the room.

BEN ARTHUR

Detective Sprout?

John doesn't respond and continues organizing files.

BEN ARTHUR

They just closed the case. How did you know Stephanie was a dead end so early?

JOHN SPROUT

I got a text how May died while we were at Stephanie's.

BEN ARTHUR

You knew this whole time?

JOHN SPROUT

I didn't know the case was for sure closed until a few hours ago. You didn't let me explain. ade in Highland

(MORE)

JOHN SPROUT (CONT'D)

That's why I told you to wait,

BEN ARTHUR

Wow. I really messed up when I met with Silvia, huh?

JOHN SPROUT

You sure did.

BEN ARTHUR

What a waste of time! I'm sorry I didn't listen.

John pauses to choose his words carefully.

JOHN SPROUT

Don't worry about it, I've wasted company time too. You'll learn from this.

BEN ARTHUR

Wow John, that's the nicest thing you've ever said to me.

John snickers.

JOHN SPROUT

You were right earlier by the way, I have been in your shoes once. We've all been the rookie at some point.

THE END