

FADE IN~

INT. COMPUTER GAME STORE DAY

~Max enters a cluttered game store, looks around. Several teenage boys are studying titles off the used Playstation racks. Behind the counter a shrewd 26 year old, D.K. WASHINGTON, reads a newspaper - -~

MAX

I thought you didn't read those things

WASHI NGTON

(glancing up) I still check in every once in a while, see what passes for news in the so called newspapers. How you doing Max?

MAX

You been following this Kearney case?

WASHINGTON

He's hot in the chat rooms. Every girl he ever met is sure he's stalking her. You want to look at his blog?

He heads toward the back of the store, Max following -

MAX

He has a blog?

WASHINGTON

Did. I dumped it into a jpg file before they took it off line.

MAX

Why'd you do that?

WASHINGTON

Because people like you show up and ask.

Max hands him a fifty. Washington pockets it, opens a door, goes in the back room. Max follows Washington into a small back room cluttered with piles of web page printouts, Nintendo boxes, Gameboys in their original packaging. A large new computer overwhelms, an old desk. Washington leans over and quickly types

WASHINGTON

I got to be honest, other than this murder he's not all that interesting. Princeton Grad, Works for his dad, summers in the Hamptons ,blah blat blah..

MAX

No drug problems or other hobbies?

WASHINGTON

Rich 'girlfriends and minor alcoholism. Nothing out of the ordinary for your average twenty-something writer with a trust fund.

He stands back and lets Max look at the computer screen, where there are multiple pictures of Doug .Kearney partying with different women, in different locations. Max screens down, studying the images –

MAX

This kid's an exhibitionist.

WASHINGTON

Made, it onto page six once, getting kicked out of the Mercer Bar - He and his lady were doing the 'deed' in one of the booths.

MAX

Let me guess.

He taps on a picture of Kearney with a girl who seems to be falling out of her dress. Washington grins

WASHINGTON

You think?

MAX

Stacey White. The one who's testifying?

WASHINGTON

Grandparents own half of midtown. She's got herself a very good P.R. Agent. Lizzie Grumwald. Which means she'll talk to the press but she won't talk to you,

This doesn't make sense to Max, but he writes it down, then looks back at the screen., Notes the names of the clubs --

MAX

"W", "CROWBAR", "SASHAY".

Must be the new rule all clubs get one word names.

WASHINGTON

You picking this kid up?

MAX

That's the general idea. *(off the screen)*

Beth and Katie. This is the girl he killed, who's this?

Washington leans in and looks at the picture of two pretty girls, each on Kearney's arm. They sit in the corner of another' club - -

He looks at Max, who is thinking about this --

MAX
You end up writing about this case?

WASHINGTON
Nah. It was a frenzy, I got bored fighting to get noticed. Besides one more yuppie killer, who cares? I'm working on a piece now, a Polish contortionist, she's a sex worker on the boardwalk out at Coney Island-. This woman is amazing.

Max considers D.K., with amused interest, ,then

MAX
Who are you writing for these days?