

"Forbidden Fruit"

By

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FADE IN:

INT. LIBERTY CITY MORGUE -DAY

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD- (50s), Smart, perfectionist, nerdy.

The Dr. is standing in front of a body laid out on a cold steel table. The room is filled with bodies and body bags.

The Dr. Is fumbling around with microscopes and charts.

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
(frustrated)
Ahh!

Dr. throws a tape recorder across the room, it shatters against the wall. CRACK!

(PHONE RINGS)

(INTER-CUTTING BETWEEN DR. AND ANDREW)

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD (CONT'D)
(INTO PHONE)
Mansfield here.

ANDREW PARKER- (30s), well dressed, suave, ladies man.

ANDREW (V.O)
Hey, Doc, it's Andrew Parker, I'm calling to see if you found out anything new.

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
(frustrated)
Listen, I've been in the dead business for twenty years, give or take.

ANDREW
Hey Doc, can you get to the point?

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
I have never seen anyone that is completely healthy and have perfect genes just die for no apparent reason.

ANDREW
By no reason, you mean that his ticker just stopped ticking, right?

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
No, Detective, I mean he just
simply shouldn't be dead.

CUT TO ANDREW:

EXT. FREEWAY -DRIVING:

Andrew looks down at his phone, he is looking puzzled.

ANDREW (INTO PHONE)
Wait a minute, you mean that it
wasn't natural causes?

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD (V.O.)
I mean that even at his age, and
the fact that he is dead, he is
still healthier than me and you put
together.

ANDREW
Then how did he die?

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
No idea, his organs are perfectly
intact.

ANDREW
What about an aneurysm? His noggin?

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
Nope, I'm looking at his brain on a
table in front of me.

CUT TO DR. MANSFIELD:

CONTINUOUS:

Dr. pokes the brain with his finger.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Poison maybe?

Dr. looks at a printout on a piece of paper.

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD (INTO PHONE)
Nope, clean as a whistle.

ANDREW
Well, what are you trying to say?

Dr. rubs his head.

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
It's as if his soul just left a
perfectly fit body, no trauma, no
reason, just left.

ANDREW
You're not giving me much Doc.

Dr. puts his head down.

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
There's nothing much more to give,
I have never seen anything like
this in my life.

ANDREW
Doctor Mansfield, I want to thank
you for that you have done. Now I
want you to put everything in a
box. In about five or ten minutes
there will be a shitload of men in
suits that will be there for damage
control.

DOCTOR DAVID MANSFIELD
Yes, of course.

END SCENE:

EXT. BEACH, -DAY

Andrew is speeding down the curvy roads of Liberty City's beach in his shiny new BMW. The beach is full of young people throwing balls and swimming in the water. Andrew has his top down on his car enjoying the view.

(PHONE RINGS)

Police officer- (50s) 350 lbs, dirty uniform, nonchalant attitude, bitter and rude.

(INTER-CUTTING BETWEEN POLICE OFFICER AND ANDREW)

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

Hey, Parker.

ANDREW (INTO PHONE)

Hey, Fatboy.

POLICE OFFICER

Now that's not nice, calling someone an undeserving name. Like me calling you a Detective.

ANDREW

Easy!

POLICE OFFICER

I'm surprised that you found your way out of your mothers...

ANDREW

Woe!! What do you want!

CUT TO POLICE OFFICER:

CONTINUOUS:

Police Officer is sitting down in a crowded police station.

Phones are blaring and police officers are running around.

The Police Officer is eating a powder doughnut and has crumbs all over his shirt.

POLICE OFFICER (INTO PHONE)

I told the Chief that you probably didn't have any leads on the Rover case.

ANDREW (V.O.)
Thanks.

POLICE OFFICER
No prob.

ANDREW
Point!

POLICE OFFICER
Chief wants you to go and visit the
widow and blow smoke up her ass
before you get put on desk duty,
Detective.

ANDREW
I got it Fatboy!

POLICE OFFICER
FUC...

CUT TO ANDREW:

EXT. BEACH -CONTINUOUS

Andrew is clicking the end button on his cell phone. Not wanting to hear what was about to be said next. He reaches for a folder that is in his back seat and opens it on his passenger seat. He fumbles with his navigation system as he puts in an address.

END SCENE:

INT. LARGE MANSION -DAY

Miss ROVER- (60s), pleasant lady, straight shooter.

Andrew and Miss Rover are sitting and talking in a large and expensive home. Andrew seems uncomfortable around so many expensive antiques. He wants to seem unimpressed.

MISS ROVER
Was my husband killed detective?

ANDREW
(inquisitively)
Was he Miss Rover?

MISS ROVER
I don't know darling, this is why
you get paid to find out things
like this.

ANDREW
Touche.

MISS ROVER
And just to let you know if I
wanted him dead, I would have
killed him years ago.

ANDREW
Well, did he have any enemies?

MISS ROVER
Oh yes darling, Thomas was an evil
rich bastard.

ANDREW
Bad combination.

Andrew stares at a picture of the Rovers daughter. Miss Rover puts the picture down so he can't see it.

MISS ROVER
I see that you have a weakness for
the ladies also.

ANDREW
I'm sorry, you said also?

MISS ROVER
No, don't be sorry.

Andrew scoots closer to Miss Rover, he looks her in her eyes so she can see that he is taking her seriously.

ANDREW

You said also, can you elaborate on that?

MISS ROVER

Well, I'm an old woman now, and you can guess that the plumbing doesn't work like it used to... downstairs.

Miss rover looks down and rubs her inner thigh, Andrew looks but doesn't stare.

Andrew is listening, nodding his head.

ANDREW

Oh.

MISS ROVER

Then, Thomas got those little blue pills and lets just say that he wanted something new and young.

Andrew looks intrigued and raises his eyebrows.

ANDREW

So, what your saying is that you think that he was having an affair?

MISS ROVER

Detective, rich people have affairs, when you are wealthy, you just have a mistress.

ANDREW

Did that make you angry?

MISS ROVER

No, its expected. I just can't jump on a plane and go to Maui every time his little weeter gets hard.

Andrew lowers his head in disbelief.

ANDREW

I understand.

MISS ROVER

One thing did strike me as odd, his new mistress.

ANDREW

His new mistress, Miss Rover?

MISS ROVER
Her name is Dominance.

ANDREW
Dominance.

Andrew removes a notebook from his pocket and writes down the name in a little black book.

MISS ROVER
Yes, Detective, you will have to keep up with me. I might forget everything that I just said.

Miss Rover gets up from her seat and is walking to another wing of the mansion. Andrew gets up and follows her. The mansion is prestigious and dignified.

ANDREW
Why didn't you just leave him?

MISS ROVER
And leave him happy and penniless with that whore, I wouldn't give them the satisfaction.

ANDREW
Oh, that's that woman scorned thing?

Miss Rover shakes her head in disbelief.

MISS ROVER
Scorned no, I wouldn't say that. I did spend as much money as often as I could as payback.

ANDREW
So, this Dominance person, have you ever seen a picture of her?

MISS ROVER
I can't say that I have, all of these whores look alike to me... Dominance Zylinski is her name.

Andrew writes her last name down in the book.

ANDREW
Zylinski, got it.

They stop walking and reach a master office. They are entering the room. Andrew is admiring the enormous room.

Miss Rover reaches over and opens a drawer, she pulls out a picture of a woman.

MISS ROVER

This is the newest picture that he tried to hide from me, I'm guessing that this must be her.

Miss Rover is handing the picture to Andrew.

ANDREW

Thank you.

MISS ROVER

Detective, I want to give my family closure in this matter. It is not acceptable that no one can find out how Thomas died. Please do all that you can to find out what happened to the poor chap, will you?

ANDREW

Yes, ma'am.

MISS ROVER

If you never need anything, please don't hesitate to reach out to me. Anything Detective.

Miss Rover is squeezing Andrews arm and is staring in his eyes. Miss Rover turns her back to Andrew, and is leaving the room.

MISS ROVER (CONT'D)

I'll give you some time to rummage through Thomas's things to get more acquainted with his habits and such.

ANDREW

Thank you so much, Miss Rover.

Andrew looks over an enormous deer head on the wall.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Eye for an eye, huh Bambi?

Andrew walks over to Thomas's desk and sits down. He starts to open drawers and move things around on the desk.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Okay, Andrew, let's think like your a rich son of a bitch banging a chick half your age.

Andrew leans back in a chair.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Well, I guess that I'll start with
the obvious stuff.

Andrew grabs the desk phone and pushes a redial button. He
crosses his fingers.
(PHONE RINGS)

Dominance- (30s) youthful, sexy, sultry, mysterious,
intriguing, beautiful.

Andrew is sitting at a desk holding the phone, looking at the
picture.

DOMINANCE (V.O.)

Hello lover.

ANDREW (INTO PHONE)

Hello, ma'am, my name is Detective
Andrew Parker.

DOMINANCE

Why are you calling from Thomas's
phone?

ANDREW

I'm sorry to be the bearer of
bad news but something has happened
to Thomas.

DOMINANCE

What?

ANDREW

Well, I think it would be better if
I spoke to you in person.

DOMINANCE

I'm a big girl Detective, I can
handle whatever it is.

ANDREW

I'm sorry but Thomas is no longer
with us.

DOMINANCE

What do you mean, no longer with
us?

Andrew rubs his head.

ANDREW

I mean that he died two days ago.

Dominance starts to tear up.

DOMINANCE

I knew something was wrong, what happened to him, Detective?

ANDREW

I'm not at liberty to say but I do need to speak to you in person if possible?

DOMINANCE

Are you insinuating that I am a suspect of some sort Detective?

ANDREW

No, I would just like to speak with all the people that were close to him. I didn't mean that it had to be at the station or anything. Maybe we could meet at a neutral place that makes you comfortable.

DOMINANCE

Are you always this nice to suspects Detective?

ANDREW

Yes, no, I mean your not a suspect.

DOMINANCE

How about the Soaring Eagles Golf Club?

ANDREW

That sounds fine.

DOMINANCE

Five o'clock?

ANDREW

Five is fine.

ENDS CALL:

Andrew sits in the leather chair and stares at the picture that Miss Rover gave him of Dominance.

END SCENE:

EXT. VALET PARKING LOT -DAY

Several men in red suit coats scamper around to get the patrons from their cars. Andrew pulls up into the valet lane and reluctantly gives the valet his keys.

VALET

Excuse me Sir, Ms. Zylinski is waiting for you in the lounge area.

Andrew is exiting his car and is looking around, he is impressed. Andrew is following the valet into the club.

INT. SOARING EAGLES GOLF CLUB -CONTINUOUS

Andrew is walking behind the valet inside of the club. He looks uncomfortable as he looks around the room.

ANDREW

Real snazzy.

Andrew scans the room to see if he can spot Dominance in the room. Andrew and Dominance make eye contact. Andrew takes a deep breath and tries to look normal.

VALET

Ms. Zylinski your guest is here.

Andrew is reaching for his wallet to give the valet a tip.

Dominance doesn't lift her head but still speaks to Andrew.

DOMINANCE

Don't bother Detective, his salary is well above police officers.

ANDREW

Or a gold diggers?

Dominance looks up at Andrew.

DOMINANCE

I see that you are a comedian.

Andrew sits down and gets straight to the point.

ANDREW

How long did you know Mr. Rover?

DOMINANCE

Straight to the point, I like that.

ANDREW

How long were you two having an affair?

Dominance looks Andrew in his eyes.

DOMINANCE

(irritated)

Who said we were having an affair?

ANDREW

His wife.

DOMINANCE

OK, so, here we are. Morally wrong but no laws were broken. And to answer your question, I've known him for 2 years and we were...yea...for two years.

ANDREW

Let's get straight to the point, you're a beautiful girl. He was probably having a mid-life crisis, you fit nice in his red corvette?

DOMINANCE

You have no idea what you're talking about.

Dominance puts a piece of cake in her mouth.

ANDREW

I do know that he was rich and that you're living pretty good now.

Andrew is looking around the room and is impressed by the suits in the room.

DOMINANCE

Did you know that I was worth millions before I met Thomas?

ANDREW

Really?

DOMINANCE

Really.

ANDREW

How did you make your fortune if I may ask?

DOMINANCE

No, you may not ask.

ANDREW

I'm sorry, that was out of line.

DOMINANCE

Your fine, I understand that this is your job.

Dominance takes a spoon from her plate and puts ice cream on it, she licks the spoon as she stares at Andrew. Andrew loses his train of thought, (awkward pause) Andrew takes a napkin and wipes a small amount of ice cream from Dominance's face.

DOMINANCE (CONT'D)

That was a little forward Detective. You're a jerk and a gentleman I see.

Andrew takes a sniff in the air.

ANDREW

Is that lavender I smell?

DOMINANCE

Yes, you have an expert nose.

ANDREW

Ms. Zylinski, do you have any information that might can help me?

DOMINANCE

Well, Detective, all I can tell you is this, people live and people die...that's life.

Dominance is biting her lip staring at Andrew.

ANDREW

There seems to be some strange circumstances surrounding Mr. Rovers death.

DOMINANCE

What seems to be your definition of strange?

ANDREW

Strange, as to say, he was fit as a fiddle. But dead, none the less.

DOMINANCE

Well, I don't know the details of what happened, but I'm willing to help in any way possible.

ANDREW

Can I ask you a question?

DOMINANCE

You just did.

ANDREW

(casting a fake smile)

Funny, I don't understand how you have been...friends for two years and now your eating ice cream when you find out Rovers dead.

DOMINANCE

People grieve in different ways.

ANDREW

You don't seem like your grieving to me.

DOMINANCE

We had a special kind of relationship.

ANDREW

Can you explain a little bit more?

DOMINANCE

It was more business than personal.

ANDREW

So he gave you stuff?

Dominance looks Andrew in his eyes and smiles.

DOMINANCE

I guess you can say he gave me everything that he had.

Andrew looks over at a bottle of Champagne on the table.

DOMINANCE (CONT'D)

Would you like something to drink?

ANDREW

Not on duty?

DOMINANCE

When do you get...off.

Andrew starts to sweat, he coughs and loosens his tie.

ANDREW

Um...I have to get back to the station, will you be available if I need you later?

Dominance takes another spoonful of ice cream and puts it in her mouth and stares at Andrew.

DOMINANCE

I will make sure that I am available... if you need me... Detective.

Andrew nervously fumbles around in his suit coat pocket to find a card.

ANDREW

Well here is my card, don't hesitate to give me a call if you think it can help the case.

DOMINANCE

But of course.

ANDREW

I hope to hear from you soon.

Andrew hands Dominance a card and is walking towards the door.

END SCENE:

EXT. INSIDE CAR -NIGHT

Andrew is driving his car and pulling into his driveway looking at an open window. He looks confused as to why is his window open. He is walking from his car with a gun in his hand. He is opening his apartment door listening for sounds in the apartment. He takes a sniff in the air in his apartment.

ANDREW

Lavender... I'm losing it.

INT. APARTMENT -NIGHT

He enters the apartment and puts his gun on the dining room table. He reaches over and presses a button on a voicemail recorder.

DOMINANCE (O.S)

Detective, I want to apologize for my actions earlier. I would like to discuss more of what I knew about Thomas. My personal number should be on your phone, call me tomorrow.

Andrew is doing a dance in the middle of his dining room. He goes into his closet and gets one of his finest suits and cufflinks out and puts them on a chair in his bedroom. Andrew is sitting on his bed, shaking his head, he is in deep thought.

ANDREW

Andrew, this is a very... bad... idea.

Andrew pushes print on the computer and holds Dominances entire history in his hands.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

This is a horrible idea, OK, I'm just going to do some surveillance on a murder suspect, right?

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Right, I'm doing surveillance on a murder suspect.

END SCENE:

EXT. CADILLAC ESCALADE TRUCK -NIGHT

Dominance is looking out the window. The lights and sounds of Liberty City are full of life and amazing. Dominance is sitting in the back of the truck, George is driving.

GEORGE- (50s) negro, clean cut, nicely dressed, very polite.

GEORGE

Ms. Zylinski, we have come along way since the horse and buggy days, wouldn't you say?

DOMINANCE

Yes, I guess so George, that means that I owe you a raise.

GEORGE

I couldn't accept that from you, Ms. Z.

DOMINANCE

That's why I always loved you the most George.

GEORGE

How long's it been now, Ms. Z?

DOMINANCE

Not long enough George, not long enough.

END SCENE:

EXT. DOMINANCE'S HOUSE -NIGHT

Andrew is standing outside of Dominance's home, (uninvited) Dominance is standing in a visible upstairs window. Andrew is just staring up at the window. He is creepily walking around the outside of the house. Andrew is walking towards the front door. Suddenly Dominance is standing at the front door in a white nightie.

DOMINANCE
Detective, you're late.

Andrew is confused, he stands there for a minute. He glances up at the window where he just saw Dominance.

ANDREW
(startled)
I'm... sorry... to barge over
uninvited but I was just in the
area.

DOMINANCE
Sure you weren't, Detective.

ANDREW
I'm sorry if you had company or
something, I saw someone upstairs
in the window.

DOMINANCE
No, just me all alone, I hate to be
all alone Andrew. Would you like to
come in Detective?

Dominance stands in the doorway waiting for a response.

ANDREW
Yes, yes... I would.

Dominance is stepping aside so that Andrew can come inside.

She slowly walks deeper into the house.

INT. HOUSE -CONTINUOUS

DOMINANCE (O.S.)
Detective, I want you.

ANDREW
(nervously)
Excuse me.

DOMINANCE (O.S)

I want you to tell me the truth,
why are you here. I'm sure that you
would lose your job if your
superiors found out that you're
stalking your murder suspects.

Andrew looks around the room and sits on a couch.

ANDREW

Never said that there was a
murder... and you're still not a
suspect.

Andrew looks up at a picture of Jesus on the wall.

ANDRE

So, you believe in God?

DOMINANCE (O.S.)

Have you ever felt Heaven
Detective?

Dominance comes back into the room. Dominance sits Next to
Andrew and starts to rub her fingers through his hair.

ANDREW

Is that a trick question?

DOMINANCE

You can't answer a question with a
question silly.

ANDREW

No, no.

DOMINANCE

Is that no stop, or no you have
never felt Heaven?

Andrew's eyes are rolling into the back of his head. He is in
a state of pure pleasure.

ANDREW

I don't know, but don't stop
whatever you're doing.

DOMINANCE

Would you like to feel Heaven
detective?

Dominance gets up and goes into another room. She instantly
returns in a red see-through negligee. She is standing at the
threshold of the other room.

ANDREW

How in the hell did you just?

Dominance slowly walks towards Andrew and forcefully puts her finger to his lips.

DOMINANCE

Shhhhhhh.

Dominance is going up the stairs. Andrew gets up from the couch and is reluctant follows her. Dominance is standing at the top of the stairs waving a pair of handcuffs in her hand.

Andrew reaches down to his side. Andrew reaches to his side, he feels his gun.

DOMINANCE (CONT'D)

Come and play with me Detective.

Andrew is walking up stairs, it's entirely black. The moon peers through the windows as he goes deeper into the house.

Andrew hears Dominance walking towards him in the darkness.

Andrew grabs her by her arms and he begins to kiss her.

DOMINANCE (CONT'D)

I usually don't do this.

ANDREW

Sure you don't.

Dominance and Andrew are kissing heavily and tear off each other's clothes. Dominance throws Andrew down on the bed and started to aggressively claw and bite at his flesh.

ANDRE

Wait, wait slow down, your starting to hurt a little bit.

DOMINANCE

(in a demons voice)

I want your soul!

Andrew can see through the moonlight that Dominance has turned into a demon. Her tongue is lashing and she is not human anymore. Dominance opens her mouth and puts it close to Andrews' mouth and begins to suck his soul out through his mouth.

ANDREW

Oh my God!

DOMINANCE
 (in a demons voice)
 Give me your soul!

ANDREW
 Wait, oh my God!

Andrew is reaching for the gun that was on his side but it is not there.

DOMINANCE
 Give me your soul!

ANDREW
 No!

Andrew is on the floor, he quickly stands to his feet and jumps over the bed and slides under it.

DOMINANCE
 You can't hide from me detective!

The creature's feet can be seen by Andrew from under the bed. It is circling the bed.

DOMINANCE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Grunts

ANDREW
 (out of breath)
 You don't have to do this
 Dominance!

DOMINANCE
 Oh yes I do. I need the souls of
 you weak mortals!

ANDREW
 Oh my God, oh my God!

The creature's face suddenly appears on the other side of the bed right in the face of Andrew.

DOMINANCE
 Your God is not here!

The creature reaches under the bed, it is dragging Andrew by his throat.

DOMINANCE (CONT'D)
 Without your souls I would die,
 this is a necessary evil Detective!

ANDREW

Please, don't...

The creature lifts Andrew off his feet and throws him on the bed. She puts her mouth to his mouth and starts to inhale his soul.

DOMINANCE

Give it to me!

Suddenly there is a loud gunshot from the threshold of the door. Dominance slumps over Andrew as they laid in the bed.

There is blood and matter all over Andrew. George turns on the light and runs over to help Andrew.

ANDREW

(hyperventilating)

What just happened?

George walks over to Andrew and helps him stand to his feet.

GEORGE

Detective, My name is George. I have been the slave of this monster for the past 100 years. I couldn't take it anymore. She done killed a lot of good men. She from the bayous of Louisiana. They called them Banshees down there.

Andrew is coughing trying to catch his breath. Andrew looks over at Dominance, she instantly turns into a pile of gray dust.

ANDREW

How in the hell am I going to explain this? It feels like a bad dream.

George walks over to the ashes on the bed.

GEORGE

Yea, she didn't have to kill that Rover feller either.

George is looking at the ashes on the bed. George is shaking his head.

ANDREW

Yea, that would have been good knowledge beforehand George.

George looks towards Andrew with the gun still in his hand, Andrew gets nervous.

GEORGE

Am I free to go Detective?

ANDREW

By all means, yes, yes George.

George is looking back at the room and shakes his head. He slowly walks out of the room. Andrew stands up but quickly slumps down against a wall and is trying to catch his breath.

He starts to laugh and shake his head.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I knew this was a bad idea.

END SCENE:

EXT. BEACH. -DAY

Dominance and George are sipping champagne on a beach, they toast.

DOMINANCE

You deserve a raise, George.

GEORGE

Still can't except that just yet,
Ms. Z.

DOMINANCE

How long has it been George?

GEORGE

Not long enough Ms. Z, not long
enough.

Fade out: