

Invention of The Perfect Crime

By

Jesse Richton

INT.NIGHT.VICTIMS APARTMENT.

Guy walks in with silenced pistol. Victim sleeping on the couch. Killer points the gun to the mans face. And pulls the trigger.

INT.DAY.RICHARDS APT.

Richard sleeping. Gets awoken by a phone call.

RICHARD

Hello. Whats the address. Ill be
write there. And have everyone
clear the room.

Richard hangs up the phone.

RICHARD

Always during my week off.

INT.DAY.VICTIMS APARTMENT.

There is a police man guarding the room. Richard shows the police man a badge.

POLICE MAN

Rite this way.

The police man escorts Richard into the crime scene.

POLICE MAN

We had everyone clear the room like
yo asked. And Nothing was tamperd
with or moved.

Richard kneels next to victim.

RICHARD

Cause of death?

POLICE MAN

Shot in the head.

RICHARD

What kind of bullet.

POLICE MAN

The bullet was removed.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

Damn.

POLICE MAN

Whats interesting is that the whole, as you can see. Is huge just to remove a bullet.

RICHARD

Huh

Richard looks around.

RICHARD

Jesus. This is the cleanest crime scene Ive ever scene. Any witnesses?

POLICE MAN

No. The maid Found him this morning

Richard looks around the room and checks the victims computer and finds gay pornography. Then he checks the desktop, and finds a folder titled "Bruce Willis movies" He opens the folder and see's a bunch of Bruce Willis movies. Then He closes the folder.

Detective John Marks walks in.

JOHN

Hay, What do we got.

RICHARD

Charles Perkins. Thirty year old male. Shot in the head.

JOHN

That's all we know?

RICHARD

That and the fact that he was gay.

JOHN

How do you Know that?

Richard Shows John the gay pornagraphy on the computer.

JOHN

Huh. No evidence what's so ever?

RICHARD

Nope. Its the perfect crime.

INT.NIGHT.RICHARDS APT.

Richard is sitting at a desk. Looking at pictures of the crime scene.

RICHARD
 No bullet. No fingerprints. No blood. Spotless crime scene. Nothing. It's like the killer knew what..... Oh my god.

EXT.DAY.CENTRAL PARK

John sitting on a bench reading the newspaper. Richard walks up to him.

RICHARD
 Its a cop.

JOHN
 Not on are week off.

RICHARD
 Come on.

John puts down the paper and takes a deep breath.

JOHN
 You've got five minutes.

RICHARD
 The killer is a detective.

JOHN
 And how the hell do you know that.

RICHARD
 Think about it. The crime scene was spotless. The killer knows what we would look for in a crime scene. Things That a non-detective wouldn't know.

JOHN
 Ya but anyone could find information in books, or on the internet, Or, anywhere

RICHARD
 Ya. but how would someone know that we could match the size and shape of a bullet, by how big and how

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD (cont'd)
deep the size of the whole of the
target is? The only place where it
teaches that info is in our..

John interrupts.

JOHN
Mainframe Database. Where the only
department in the world that has
that kind of technology and the
only one's who uses those methods
So...

Richard interrupts.

RICHARD
The killer had to have access to
our mainframe. And...

John interrupts

JOHN
All of are our information on the
methods and on how to search and
sample a crime scene.

RICHARD
And how to take bullet readings to
mach it to a gun. This guy took
extra precautions.

JOHN
The only detective that had the
week off like us was...

RICHARD
Damn it Sean.

INT.DAY.SEAN'S APT.

Richard and John bust open the door and search Sean's
apartment. Richard checks the room.

RICHARD
Clear.

JOHN
Clear.

Richard looks around.

RICHARD
Damn. Nothing.

John finds a copy of the film titled "Die Hard"

JOHN
Good movie. Our victim would like
it. Hes was a huge Bruce Willis
fan.

Richard looks confused. And takes out his weapon and points
it at John.

RICHARD
How did you know he was a Bruce
Willis fan.

JOHN
What?

RICHARD
I never told you that the folder
with his movies were on the
computer. You were in that
apartment before. You were seeing
him.

John looks confused.

RICHARD
You killed him so know one would
know you're gay.

JOHN
We've been working together for
four years. How can you think that.

Richard lowers his gun.

RICHARD
How did you know about the movies.

JOHN
He had like five of them stacked up
on top of his printer. All Bruce
Willis.

RICHARD
Sorry.

JOHN
It's fine. I know you just want to
catch this A Whole. Come on we
gatta find something thing.

Richard turns around and continues to search through mail on the table. John take out his gun and shoots Richard in the head.

EXT.DAY.CENTRAL PARK

John is sitting on a bench reading the news paper. Then john starts having a hard attack. A man walk's over to John.

MAN

You ok?

John breathing heavily.

MAN

Oh my god.

The man takes out a phone and calls 911.

MAN

Hy i need anbulince at the west enterence of central park. He's having a heart attack. Hurry. An ambulance is on the way. hang in there.

End

Copyright (c) 2011