

Justin lard: Director

Connor Moore: Tech Director

Alex Westerman: Alexander Harper

Lillian Baszler: Baylie Lard

Ian Herbert: Jared Woodnit / marten

Adrianna Carpenter: Captain Goldman

Jade Purcella: Apartment Manager

Devlyn Doyle: Michel Sckot

Rachel Littleton: Alessandro The Grate

JJ Norton: Crew

Final Investigation

Written By

Justin Lard, Connor Moore

Gunshots and sirens

Off stage

Concerned

Alexander Harper:

Oh my god, he got shot! My boss is going to kill me.

Open Curtain

Captain Goldman:

MR. HARPER, YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE. YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WITH JARED AT THE TIME OF HIS DEATH AND YOU ARE THE NUMBER ONE SUSPECT

Alexander Harper:

Sir...

Captain Goldman:

YOU ONLY HAVE 24 HOURS TO SOLVE THIS INVESTIGATION OR YOU'LL BE THE ONE SERVING THE TIME FOR THIS CRIME!!! TO HELP YOU, YOU WILL BE PAIRED WITH THE ROOKIE OFFICER BAYLIE

Disparaged

Alexander Harper:

(sigh) Yes sir...

Captain Goldman:

She just got into short sleeves

Alexander Harper:

Sir... Please, don't make me work with her

Captain Goldman:

TAKE THE DAMN ROOKIE OR DON'T TAKE THE CHANCE

(Contemplating)

Alexander Harper:

...Fine

Captain Goldman:

Officer Baylie, come to my office now

Baylie Lard:

Yes sir?

Captain Goldman:

State your name and badge number to detective Harper, you two will be working together on this case

Baylie Lard:

Yes sir, I am officer Baylie Lard, badge number 9924 here for duty

Alexander Harper:

Great, I'm stuck with a goddamn rookie. I'm definitely going to lose my job

Baylie Lard:

Hey! I am 6 months away from graduating from the FTO program

Alexander Harper:

I don't even know where to start

Baylie Lard:

Why don't we start by surveying the neighbors?

Alexander Harper:

That may actually work, let's try it.

Scene Change

Alexander Harper:

This is the warehouse near the crime scene, let's talk to them first

Baylie Lard:

Okay, let me call it in

Over Radio

Baylie Lard:

This is 23-Charley-54 we are at 1217 North Jackson Ave, code 3 stand by

Michael Sckot:

Good afternoon officers, how may I help you today?

Alexander Harper:

We wanted to ask what you know about the murder of Jared Woodnit

Michael Sckot:

I don't know much, but I can show you the cameras

Baylie Lard:

What do you say sir? Should we check it out?

Sarcastically

Alexander Harper:

No, we should wait here for someone else to solve the case... Obviously we should!!

Baylie Lard:

Sir I was just asking because I am not a full officer yet I am still a rookie

Alexander Harper:

I'm not here to train you, I'm here to solve a case.

Michael Sckot:

Why don't you two stop fighting and go look at the cameras.

Alexander Harper:

Sure, let's go

Baylie Lard:

Okay, lead the way

The pair approach the camera room, many TV's dot the room, all monitoring a different area.

Alexander Harper:

Let's see

Baylie Lard:

Hey Harper! this guy left a card out there but other than that I can't see anything... Do you want

to check the alley way?

Alexander Harper:

Absolutely

Baylie Lard:

ok it looks to be a card for the apartment building a few blocks down.

Alexander Harper:

Then we should check there shouldn't we?

Over Radio

Baylie Lard:

This is 23-Charley-54 we are at 1217 North Jackson Ave, code 4

Scene Change

Over Radio

Baylie Lard:

This is 23-Charley-54 we are at 6299 North Jackson Ave, code 3 stand by

Baylie Lard:

Hello sir, I am officer baylie Lard with the LAPD, we are here investigating the murder of one of our fellow officers. Jared Woodnit

Alexander Harper:

We would like to ask you a few quick questions

Apartment Manager:

Well good afternoon officers, when was this event?

Alexander Harper:

It was--

Baylie Lard:

Yesterday at 5:45 pm

Alexander Harper:

Thanks for cutting me off boot

Baylie Lard:

Sorry sir

Apartment Manager:

I can't say anything

Baylie Lard:

Sir is someone threatening you

Apartment Manager:

What no...

Baylie Lard:

Then why can't you say anything

Apartment Manager:

oh actually I saw a masked man run there, he threw a gun in that bush....

Alexander Harper:

Thank you sir

Apartment Manager:

You're welcome they leave the room

Baylie Lard:

Did something seem off about him

Alexander Harper:

Yeah They go off stage and then heard a scream they run back on stage to find the Apartment Manager was murdered

Baylie Lard:

Oh my god, he was killed!!

Alexander Harper:

OH REALLY!? I HAD NO IDEA!!

Baylie Lard:

Sir we don't have time for your sarcasm, we have 20 minutes until your time is up!!!

Alexander Harper:

Call it in, quick!!

Over Radio

Baylie Lard:

This is 23-Charley-54 we are at 6299 North Jackson Ave, shots fired, one suspect down RA needed at my current location

Alexander Harper:

It looks like the shooter left... We should look where the shot came from

Baylie Lard:

So we go North East?

Alexander Harper:

We should, let's go

Over Radio

Dispatch:

23-Charlie-54 return to the station. You ran out of time

Alexander Harper:

But I still have 15 minutes left!

Over Radio

Dispatch:

you ran out of time half an hour ago

Alexander Harper:

N..no this can't be

Over Radio

Dispatch:

Return to the station immediately

Scene Change

Captain Goldman:

You're done, you're going into the slammer.

Alexander Harper:

Sir, please I so close to finishing this case

Captain Goldman:

DO YOU HAVE ANY LEADS!?!

Alexander Harper:

Well... No but--

Captain Goldman:

YOU SAY YOUR CLOSE TO GETTING IT DONE

Alexander Harper:

sir...please

Captain Goldman:

GUN AND BADGE, NOW

Alexander Harper:

F...Fine

*Hands over badge and gun
Outside of office*

Baylie Lard:

What happened sir

Alexander Harper:

I got fired

Baylie Lard:

I Sorry sir

Alexander Harper:

Oh you better be

Baylie Lard:

What that supposed to mean

Alexander Harper:

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT LARD

Baylie Lard:

How?

Alexander Harper:

YOU HELD ME BACK THIS WHOLE TIME!!!

Baylie Lard:

H...how is this my fault I found all the clues, I was just doing my best

Alexander Harper:

YOUR BEST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH

Baylie Lard:

you deserve this

Alexander Harper:

WHAT DID YOU SAY

Baylie Lard:

You heard me, you had what was coming to you, I'm glad you failed, have fun in hell. Alexander Harper you're under arrest for the murder of Jared Woodnit

Alexander Harper:

You...you can't do this

Baylie Lard:

And neither can you, know Alexander Harper, hand behind your back you're under arrest for the murder of Jared Woodnit ,you have the right to remain silent,you have the right to an attorney, and the right to a court-appointed attorney if you cannot afford one,do you understand you this right I have read to you

Alexander Harper:

I.I didn't do it!

Baylie Lard:

Tell that to the judge

Alexander Harper:

baylie Please I innocent I swear

Baylie Lard:

Yeah well who tried to help you get out of this whole situation?

Alexander Harper:

(mumbling) you did...

Baylie Lard:

who

Alexander Harper:

you

Baylie Lard:

and what did you do

Alexander Harper:

I pushed you away bUT IT DOESN'T MATTER IT'S STILL YOUR FAULT THAT WERE HERE

Baylie Lard:

I will prove your innocence to prove I am a better cop than what you give me credit for!!

Scene Change

Baylie Lard:

I know there are more clues, somewhere... ha, I knew it! But why is there a piston here? (pulls out phone and dials a number)

U.C.O.:

Hello

Baylie Lard:

Hey, how is my favorite U.C.O. doing

U.C.O.:

what do you want

Baylie Lard:

nothing I just need help on a case

U.C.O.:

what do you need

Baylie Lard:

just need to know which gang has an auto shop as their hideout

U.C.O.:

That would be the mafia... What are doing

Baylie Lard:

trying to prove Harper wrong

U.C.O.:

oh hell yeah I love knocking detective Harper done I know what case your on I'll ask the boss about your case and see if I can get him to confess you call the judge and get the warrant

Baylie Lard:

ok

Scene Change

Baylie Lard:

Hello

Marten:

How may I help you today

Baylie Lard:

I am looking for Alessandro The Grate.

Marten:

What do you need from the boss?

Baylie Lard:

I would like to talk to the owner about a cass

Marten:

And why should I let you?

Baylie Lard:

Because I am LAPD

Marten:

Were your warrant

hand warrant and put her hand on her gun

Baylie Lard:

Also because I decide if you go home tonight

Marten:

Oh really? Hey, Penelope look what we have here, a rookie who thinks she's tough

Baylie Lard:

what do think this a game I will put you all in jail

Minion reaches for gun

Baylie shoots him

Baylie Lard:

Now, where is your boss?

Penelope:

Hey!

Baylie Lard:

LAPD bring me or ben your boss to me know

Penelope pulls out gun

Baylie shoots her

Alessandro The Grate:

What's with all the comoti--

Puts gun up

Baylie Lard:

you're under arrest, GET ON THE GROUND KNOW!!

Alessandro The Grate:

For what?

Baylie Lard:

for the murder of Jared Woodnit

Alessandro The Grate:

Look, I am running a “totally legal” auto shop here.. Okay?

Baylie Lard:

What do you think this is a game? I already shot your people, don't think I won't shoot you too

Alessandro The Grate:

Okay fine, I killed him... The auto shop is legal though

Baylie Lard:

Alessandro The Grate, hand behind your back you're under arrest for the murder of Jared Woodnit and money laundering, you have the right to remain silent, you have the right to an attorney, and the right to a court-appointed attorney if you cannot afford one, do you understand you this right I have read to you

Alessandro The Grate:

Yes I do, also this place is legal

Baylie Lard:

The U.C.O sees other wise

Alessandro The Grate:

god dammit I new we had a narc

Scene Change

Joyfully singing

Baylie Lard:

Ohhhhh Harperrrrrrr

Alexander Harper:

What? You here to gloat?

Baylie Lard:

Nope, here to drop off your cell mate

Alexander Harper:

really

Baylie Lard:

Nope, just here to tell you that you are free to go and drop off the actual murderer

Alexander Harper:

What are you talking about? I ran out of time

Baylie Lard:

Yes you did, but I didn't, so I tracked down the real killer and brought him in so you could go free

Alexander Harper:

Really!? But... How?

Baylie Lard:

went back to the crime scene and saw a piston and called the don't worry about that (under her breath) I didn't shoot anyone or anything

Alexander Harper:

What was that?

Baylie Lard:

...Nothing... Just that you should get out of that cell now

Alexander Harper:

Okay, let's just get out of here

Baylie Lard:

Sure boss, let's go

Alexander Harper:

Good going boot... Thanks for getting me out of jail. I guess I'm still the runner-up in the department, huh?

Baylie Lard:

What do you mean? Since when were you the runner-up?

Alexander Harper:

Since Jared started working there. He always got the promotion and had the best relationship with the captain. I thought that once he died I would shine just like I used to, now it's you who I'm behind

Baylie Lard:

Maybe if you were nicer to people, they would be nicer to you too. Then you wouldn't be the runner-up.

Alexander Harper:

Don't be stupid boot, kindness gets you nowhere

(Sighs)

Baylie Lard:

I guess some things will never change

(Both walk out)

(Curtain)

THE END