

BLOOD IN THE ALLEY

Written by

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Pages: 2+

Characters: 2 women

Louise, 21+, slightly drunk

Marsha, 21+, very drunk

Synopsis: The two women exit the alley of a tavern and stumble onto a crime scene.

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Mock Sides, Volume 1: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND MARCO'S - NIGHT

Two women, MARSHA and LOUISE exit the back door of MARCO'S TAVERN. Marsha is very drunk as Louise helps her walk.

LOUISE

Oh my God, girl. You can *not* hold your liquor.

MARSHA

I don't feel so good. I just need to lay down.

LOUISE

I know, baby. We'll get you home.

Marsha stumbles to her knees.

LOUISE

Oh no. No. You're not going to pass put here. This is not a good place to pass out.

MARSHA

I think I'm going to throw up.

Marsha looks at her hands and notices she placed them in a puddle of something sticky.

LOUISE

Really?

(pause)

Okay. Let loose. Better here than inside the cab.

MARSHA

I think I landed on some oil or something.

(now upset)

Oh crap, it's all over my skirt.

Louise helps her up to her feet and guides her over the edge of a dumpster.

LOUISE

Don't worry, we'll get you cleaned up when we get home.

MARSHA

This is my favorite skirt.

Louise leans Marsha face first over the edge of the dumpster.

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LOUISE
Wow, what the hell stinks?

MARSHA
Louise, you such a good friend. I'm
so sorry...

Just then Marsha begins to vomit into the dumpster.

LOUISE
There ya go, baby girl.

After a few moments, Marsha has heaved a few times. Louise becomes overwhelmed by the foul smell.

LOUISE
Dear lord, what the hell did you
eat today?

Marsha stands upright and wipes her face leaving a bright red streak across her mouth. Marsha turns to Louise. Louise notices the red streak on Marsha's face. It's blood.

LOUISE
Oh my god. Are you okay?

MARSHA
Yeah, I feel much better now.

LOUISE
I think you threw up blood.

MARSHA
Blood?

Louise pulls her away from the dumpster and under a light. We see blood on her hands, her feet and skirt. They both look to assess the damage.

LOUISE
What the hell!

MARSHA
(panicky)
Oh God! Oh God! Am I bleeding?

Louise looks down on the ground and then to the spot where Marsha first stumbled. She sees a large puddle of blood and begins to follow it around the side of the dumpster. Marsha is still freaking out.

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MARSHA

I must have cut myself on something! Damn it! This was my favorite skirt.

Louise moves the dumpster away from the wall. The light from above shines down to reveal ROGER MORRIS laying against the wall. He has blood pouring from his side.

MARSHA

You don't think I threw up blood, do you?

LOUISE

Marsha. Stay there.

MARSHA

What? Why?

As Louise bends down to take a closer look, Roger suddenly opens his eyes and grabs for Louise. She screams and as she struggles to break free...

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND MARCO'S - LATER

It's dawn as the Los Angeles Police and CSU teams are crawling all over the alley. We see Pincher and Ross pull up and exit the car. They both walk toward the crime scene.

PINCHER

If I can have just one good night of sleep...

ROSS

I asked if you wanted coffee..

PINCHER

That doesn't seem to work anymore.

They approach a UNIFORM OFFICER standing at the crime tape.

PINCHER

Where's the vic?

COP #1

EMS took him to County General. He was cut up pretty bad. They didn't seem think was going to make there in time.