

DA VINCI'S INQUEST (KC) Page 1 OF 3

DA VINCI:

I just wanted to tell you that I'm ruling accidental on your husband's death.

CECILIA:

Oh. Alright. (Pause) How did it happen?

DA VINCI:

Well, it looks like he combined some drugs he was taking for weight loss with alcohol and it brought on the heart attack.

CECILIA:

I see.

DA VINCI:

Yeah. (pause) There are just a couple of small things I am still looking into.

CECILIA:

What small things?

DA VINCI:

Just a couple of questions I have. To complete the files. Now, he found him in the horse stall where it looked like he'd gone to find a place to sleep. Did that happen very often when he didn't come home?

CECILIA:

No. Once in a while. Rarely.

DA VINCI:

So you weren't too worried about him.

CECILIA:

I'd always worry about him. But I knew that if he'd had a few beers then he wouldn't want to drive. It would be bad for his reputation if he was arrested for drinking and driving.

DA VINCI:

I understand. He was a heavy drinker, was he?

CECILIA:

No. He wasn't a drunk. He'd only have three or four beers once in a while. That'd be it, but if you get stopped by the police, you know, they charge you, so he didn't take any risks. Maybe just lately he'd drink more often. He was fighting insomnia.

DA VINCI:

Was he taking anything for that?

CECILIA:

Not that I know of. Why? Did you find something in the autopsy?

DA VINCI:

No. No . . . just wondering. Sam was hurt at the track and he wasn't getting any mounts. How'd he handle that?

CECILIA:

It was just one more thing to go with all the other things, his weight, his age. He wasn't getting that many mounts before he broke his arm. He was looking at a long downhill slope I guess.

DA VINCI:

So he was concerned about not being able to ride again.

CECILIA:

He told me he'd ride again or die trying. He was trying to do something about his weight and that killed him?

DA VINCI:

It appears to be the case, yes. (pause) What about you? How are you holding up?

CECILIA:

Not too good. I hurt, but I can't find where I hurt. Do you know that feeling?

DA VINCI:

Yeah, I know that feeling.

CECILIA:

Sammy hurt all the time. Everyday. He didn't complain about it. He just kept working through it. (Pause) I remember the first time I saw Sammy. I was standing over there by the rail and he was galloping a horse. He was young. We were both young. He passed by me and I smiled at him. I was flirting. He was very pretty up there on that horse. (pause) I don't know what to do. I don't know whether to go back home or go to work.

DA VINCI:

Have you got anybody you can call? Any family?

CECILIA:

No. Sammy was my family.

DA VINCI:

I can give you the number of someone you can talk to. Maybe you should go home and give them a call.

CECILIA:

I think I'd rather stay here at the track for now. There's people here.

DA VINCI:

Well then, I'd better be going. My condolences.

CECILIA:

Yeah. Thanks.