

*Murdoch
Mysteries*

ACT TWO

19 EXT. POLICE STATION #4 - DAY 19
To establish.

20 INT. POLICE STATION #4 - BRACKENREID'S OFFICE - DAY 20
Murdoch steps into Brackenreid's office.

BRACKENREID
What was that about Murdoch?

MURDOCH
The twelve o'clock bell at St.
Andrews.

BRACKENREID
Bloody hell.

MURDOCH
Indeed. How much time did the Mayor
give us?

BRACKENREID
He said he would do what he could
but he wasn't hopeful.

MURDOCH
This isn't going to work. We were
seconds away from losing him. A
stray train whistle, a ship's horn --

BRACKENREID
So we need to find the bomber.

MURDOCH
Or disarm the bomb.

BRACKENREID
You work on the machine. I'll work
on the people.

Off Murdoch.

21 INT. POLICE STATION #4 - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 21
Brackenreid stands over TRAVIS MCGUIRE.

START

BRACKENREID
So Mr. McGuire, how long have you
had it in for Mr. Welsh?

3/9

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

TRAVIS

I don't "have it in" for him.

BRACKENREID

Don't lie to me son.

TRAVIS

I'm not.

Brackenreid slams his fist on the table. In it a police report.

BRACKENREID

Then what the Devil is this?

Travis scans the police report.

TRAVIS

I had nothing against the man in question. Just his business.

BRACKENREID

You tried to bloody blow it up.

TRAVIS

I was attempting to dissuade him from setting up shop in the middle of the city, right where people live.

BRACKENREID

Dissuade him? With two sticks of dynamite?

Travis shrugs.

TRAVIS

It didn't work. But I certainly have nothing to do with the predicament he finds himself in.

BRACKENREID

Is anyone else in your group capable?

TRAVIS

A bomb triggered by sound? I very much doubt it.

BRACKENREID

Anyone in the ward?

TRAVIS

No one liked him. Or his wife.

4/9

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

BRACKENREID

And why's that?

TRAVIS

They both thought because they owned that belching factory that they were royalty.

BRACKENREID

They were providing a living wage to the hard working people of Toronto.

TRAVIS

They're doing no one in this city any favours. Humans are not capable of living under these conditions. Noise, overcrowding, foul air -- they're turning us into uncivil beasts.

BRACKENREID

Like the type that would try to blow up a man's business and livelihood?

TRAVIS

I call it working for the greater good.

Brackenreid suddenly cuffs him across the head.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

Why'd you do that?

BRACKENREID

Because you're a damned fool.

END

22 EXT. STREET - DAY

22

Crabtree and Murdoch are on the move.

CRABTREE

If you don't mind me saying, I have a theory -- this is the work of one of Mr. Welsh's competitors. Businessmen can be quite vicious.

MURDOCH

Perhaps, but I'm not convinced this is a personal attack on Mr. Welsh at all. It might be directed at what he represents.

5/9

(CONTINUED)