

50 CONTINUED:

DAPHNE

50

HIGGINS

I suppose I'm not just a mere mortal
as well --

Murdoch looks at Higgins like he has two heads --

MURDOCH

Of course, Henry, I suppose not --

Murdoch hurries out of the office.

51 EXT. STREETS - VARIOUS - DAY

51

Murdoch rides his bicycle through the crowded streets. (Stock
and New Material)

52 EXT. STREET - PIKE'S PIANOS - DAY

52

Murdoch arrives at the front door of the closed piano shop.
He drops his bike. Bangs on the door.

MURDOCH

Detective William Murdoch. Toronto
Constabulary! Open up!

Nothing. Murdoch puts his shoulder to it.

53 INT. PIKE'S PIANOS - CONTINUOUS

53

Light spills into the darkened shop as Murdoch enters. We
see the place is full of old piano's, some brand new, some
in need of repair. Various other musical instruments line
the walls. The place appears like it has been out of business
for some time.

START

MURDOCH

Hello. Toronto Constabulary. Hello.

And from somewhere deep in the gloom --

WOMAN'S VOICE

(DAPHNE)

What do you want?

Murdoch steps deeper into the room. He sees a woman (DAPHNE).
She is sitting alone in the gloom. There is a bottle on the
table. Another empty one on the floor. We recognize her as
one of the people who was in the alley watching Welsh's
dilemma --

DAPHNE

I said what do you want. We're
closed. Closed up good.

(CONTINUED)

X/3

53 CONTINUED:

53

She's obviously drunk. Murdoch moves softly to her.

MURDOCH
Did you own this place?

DAPHNE
My husband and I.

MURDOCH
I'd very much like to talk to him.

She snorts.

DAPHNE
You and me both --

MURDOCH
You don't know where he is?

DAPHNE
I threw him out. Weeks ago now.

MURDOCH
I need to find him.

DAPHNE
Well if you do, tell him to go to hell.

MURDOCH
Why'd you throw him out?

DAPHNE
He wasn't any good.

She lifts the bottle. Well past using a glass anymore --

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
He was mad! Mad as damn hatter!
He'd rant and rail. Damn the noise
around him to high heavens!

He's the one.

MURDOCH
Where is he? Please. A man's life
is at stake.

DAPHNE
A man? What man, I thought he blown
up. Hell of a commotion --

(CONTINUED)

243

53 CONTINUED: (2)

53

MURDOCH

Another man. The Mayor --

DAPHNE

I knew it. Oh Jesus --

She gets unsteadily to her feet --

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Smarter than I thought.

Laughs --

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

That's what he was tinkering on --
he built the bomb didn't he? You
wouldn't think he's had it in him --

MURDOCH

(trying for patience)

Where is your husband?

DAPHNE

His name is Wallace! And he used to
be a good man before he was driven
mad by the noise of the city --

(laughs)

-- so he built a bomb. Mad as hatter!

Murdoch grabs the woman by the arms.

MURDOCH

Do you have any idea where he is?

DAPHNE

Hands off me!

MURDOCH

Please.

DAPHNE

Let me go!

Murdoch does --

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Avery's Bridge. Try that. Sometimes
I'd find him hiding under there like
a hermit.

Off Murdoch.

END 3/3