RENEE
Are you okay? (PAUSE) What happened?

CAROL
I don't know.

RENEE
Come on Carol, it's me. What happened?

CAROL
I don't know. I'm not sure. I heard some noises, and I went downstairs. Tom was...Oh my god Renee, there was blood everywhere.

RENEE
Did you see anyone?

CAROL
No. It was dark. I heard the back door slam. I don't know how long I stood there before I turned on the light. That's when I saw him.

RENEE
Did you touch him?

CAROL
Yeah. Of course. I didn't know he was dead.

RENEE
The police are suspicious Carol.

CAROL
I didn't do it. I didn't. I loved Tom.

RENEE
I know you did. I just want you to know what you might be up against. It's fairly common to suspect the spouse first. Process of elimination.

CAROL
I know.

RENEE
When did you call the police?

CAROL
I felt Tom's pulse. There wasn't anything there. I held him for...I don't know...uhm, I just cradled him. The blood...clumps of hair on the floor. I held him for...not long. Then I called the police.

RENEE
I know this is hard Carol. But we have to do this.

CAROL
What?

RENEE
Were you two getting along?

CAROL
We were going out of town this weekend. It was going to be like a second honeymoon. Tom...Tom booked a hotel room in Whistler. I hadn't skied since we were first married.

RENEE
No arguments?

CAROL
Listen to me Renee, we were in love. I loved Tom. We weren't fighting. Everything was...(PAUSE) I can't do this.

RENEE
Come on.

CAROL
I can't do this.

RENEE
I understand. Just settle down. Relax.

CAROL
No you don't. You don't understand.

RENEE
Fill me in.

CAROL
So, we have that client-slash- attorney thing, right?

RENEE
Yeah.

CAROL
Good. I gotta tell someone.

RENEE
What?

CAROL
We weren't fighting. We weren't arguing. We weren't even talking. Tom booked the room in the hotel to try and work things out. I wanted to go somewhere hot.

RENEE
Who was it?

CAROL
Who?

RENEE
The guy running out the back door.

CAROL
Doesn't matter. It's amazing what five hundred bucks and a blowjob can get you nowadays.

RENEE
You got Tom killed for five hundred dollars?

CAROL
He wanted a thousand, but I talked him down.

RENEE
I can't...I have to go.

CAROL
You're my lawyer. You can't just walk out on me.

RENEE
I couldn't represent you with a clear conscience.

CAROL
You're a lawyer. What the hell would you need with a conscience?

RENEE
I could tell everything. Everything you told me.

CAROL
You could. But you know what?

RENEE
What?

CAROL
I already talked to my friend. You thought Tom was cheap? All I'd have to do is spread my legs and cough up another two-fifty. My friend doesn't like lawyers much.

RENEE
Are you threatening me?

CAROL
No. But I'd really like to have sex with this guy. And you know money's no issue.

RENEE
What do you want me to do?

CAROL
Sit back down and do your job.