

VIVIAN

I would. I would give my arm. And then I'd have many fancy arms made. I'd have a chrome arm and a see-through arm, a suede arm...

JOANNA

A chocolate arm.

Vivian stops plucking and stares at Joanna.

VIVIAN

Oh, my God. That would be so awesome to have a chocolate arm.

JOANNA

What guy's going to be able to resist a hot tall chick with a chocolate arm?

VIVIAN

Like if he got hungry while we were doing it he could just lean over and have a delicious chocolate snack.

INT. JOANNA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - TEN MINUTES LATER

Joanna pours scotch, calm now. She puts ice in Will's, takes hers neat.

JOANNA

I'm still trying to figure out why you're here.

WILL

It looks like a drug overdose but we haven't ruled out murder. The family's worth over ten billion dollars. And Robert Lawson's got cancer.

JOANNA

You think somebody in the family did it? That's insane. You just hate rich people.

WILL

(smiles)

I do hate rich people. That's true. But her brother Julian was the last person to see her alive. They were fighting.

(MORE)

Scene 3

Joanna

Notorious

Start

6/8

WILL (CONT'D)

Vivian was an embarrassment to her family, in and out of rehab. I thought since you have a relationship with the Lawsons --

JOANNA

Wait. Stop right there --

WILL

-- I told my captain about you. He's willing to sign off on sending you in with a wire for a few days --

JOANNA

You have a lot of balls to --

WILL

-- You go to the funeral. You give Robert Lawson a sob story and see if he invites you to dinner. Maybe you have time to poke around the house? Maybe you stay in touch?

JOANNA

My mom was the housekeeper. We were the help.

WILL

You and Vivian were best friends.

JOANNA

Not at the end. At the end she hated me.

WILL

She's dead. Her family didn't hate you.

JOANNA

You're asking me to go back to a very painful period in my life.  
(off his blank look)  
They're going to know I'm police.

WILL

That's where your early disastrous marriage comes in handy. They knew you as Joanna Gordon, not Joanna Locasto. They can't Google you.

JOANNA

So I'm supposed to wear a wire while these people grieve? No. I won't. It's gross. No.

Will shrugs, finishes his drink and gets up.

WILL  
Nice to see you.

JOANNA  
Kind of.

Will walks out, then comes back after a second.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
You still do the leave-and-come-back move.

He ignores her, slaps the autopsy photos on the table.

WILL  
She was shot up with enough heroin to kill an elephant.

JOANNA  
Maybe she killed herself.

WILL  
The security camera at the hotel broke the day before. Nice coincidence. And nobody saw her entering the hotel. This girl is notorious, can't walk out her front door without landing on TMZ, and no one sees her? Come on, you're just as ambitious as I am.

JOANNA  
Not even.

WILL  
Hey, I know we haven't seen each other in a few years, but are you a yoga instructor now? No, you're a cop. You made Detective Second Grade in four years. This is a high-profile case. We solve it, it's good for both of us. We're talking about four days. Do this with me.

He knows which buttons to push. She stares at the pictures of her old friend. After a beat, she says, very quietly:

JOANNA  
When's the funeral?

END OF TEASER

END

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