

Peter Bosch

AUCTIONEER

Sold! Two million dollars.

We find Laura and Billy as they check out the room.

LAURA

More money here than in Gringotts.

BILLY

You know I don't speak nerd.

He spots PETER BOSCH (50s, Euro-elegant) in the back.

BILLY (CONT'D)

There's our boy.

LAURA

(regards him, then)

Moving in.

Scene 1 INT. SOTHEBY'S - AUCTION ROOM - NEXT

Laura wanders to the BACK of the room, squeezes in next to Bosch.

START

LAURA

Who do you have to kill to get a good seat around here?

BOSCH

These are the best seats. We see everyone, no one sees us. Bidder's advantage.

LAURA

I stand corrected.
(offers her hand)
Laura Diamond.

BOSCH

Peter Bosch.

He focuses on his auction CATALOG.

LAURA

What kinda work you do, Pete?

BOSCH

Peter. I'm in art.

Laura shows Bosch her BADGE.

LAURA

And I'm in law enforcement. But I
knew someone in art. David
Sarkissian.

As Laura watches for Bosch's reaction to David's name, the
AUCTIONEER announces the next piece for sale.

AUCTIONEER

Lot 829. Untitled oil on canvas.

Around the room, the first few BIDS are made.

LAURA

Know anything about David's death?

BOSCH

Sorry, I can't help you.

LAURA

That's not what Bridget told us.

BOSCH

If you don't mind, this is the
painting I'm here to buy.
(lifting his paddle)
One-fifty.

Laura grabs a PADDLE off an empty seat nearby.

LAURA

(raising the paddle)
One-seventy-five.
(then, to Bosch)
Where were you the night David
Sarkissian was killed?

BOSCH

I'm not having this conversation.
(then)
Two-hundred-thousand.

LAURA

Two-twenty-five.

INT. SOTHEBY'S - AUCTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Billy stares in alarm at Laura.

BILLY

(to himself)
What are you doing?

INT. SOTHEBY'S - AUCTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Laura smiles contentedly at Bosch.

BOSCH
(getting more annoyed)
Two-fifty.

LAURA
Three-hundred.

Some GASPS of surprise in the room.

AUCTIONEER
Three-hundred-thousand. Are we
finished, ladies and gentlemen?

Laura and Bosch are the only bidders left.

LAURA
I can go all day. How much you
willing to pay, Petey?

BOSCH
It's Peter! Three-twenty-five!
(to Laura)
Now don't you dare --

LAURA
Four-hundred-thousand-dollars.
(to Bosch)
You want that painting, you better
start talking.

BOSCH
If you think you can bully me...

The gavel BANGS. Bosch realizes he just lost the auction.

AUCTIONEER
SOLD!

INT. SOTHEBY'S - AUCTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Billy stares in disbelief.

BILLY
No you didn't.

INT. SOTHEBY'S - AUCTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bosch, pissed, glares at Laura.

BOSCH

I hope you're happy. You've just bankrupted your precinct.

END

LAURA

Oh I don't think so.

Bosch storms off. A SOTHEBY'S EMPLOYEE approaches Laura, checking her paddle number against her list.

SOTHEBY'S EMPLOYEE

Congratulations, Mrs. Nussbaum.
How would you like to pay?

LAURA

You take Discover?

Scene 2 EXT. SOTHEBY'S - COURTYARD - A FEW MINUTES LATER (D3)

Laura and Billy stand with Bosch.

LAURA

Good news. The nice auctioneer has agreed to sell you that ugly painting at your last bid, provided you answer our questions.

BOSCH

Fine. What do you want to know?

BILLY

Where were you the night David Sarkissian was killed?

BOSCH

Having dinner with a collector. The *maître d'* at Le Cirque will confirm I was there until closing.

LAURA

Tell us about your relationship with Bridget Flowers.

BOSCH

(choosing his words)
I used to arrange... acquisitions for her.

BILLY

How'd you figure out she took her business to the Sarkissians?