

# KIM HAMMOND/VAN WHITE

## SC 1 OF 2

INT. BLACK BUICK - DAY

Kim and Van watch from inside their car as Cassie and Shane make their way up the stairs and into the Sokolov home. They are both clearly shocked to see Cassie show up at this memorial service.

**START →**

VAN

Are you fucking kidding me?

KIM

Christ.

VAN

I'm serious, Kim. Are you fucking kidding me?

Kim rubs the bridge of her nose. She's not up for a fight.

KIM

Let's take it down a notch.

VAN

She's at their company, she's showing up at their home. She might as well be wearing a "world's biggest Sokolov fan" sign on her head instead of that little hat.

KIM

Come on, it's a respectful hat. I wouldn't wear it, but I like it.

VAN

*Kim.*

KIM

What do you want me to say, Van? You get all riled up. She's here. I see her. And that does what exactly for our case?

VAN

She told us she barely knew him. No, first she lied and then she told us she barely knew him. Who goes to a memorial service for a guy they slept with one time? In a foreign country?

KIM

I admit that it's odd. You good?

Van backs down, but it's pretty clear he's not "good."

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VAN

Huh. Maybe she was overcome by guilt after slitting his throat.

KIM

Maybe she's just coming to pay her respects. And by the way, "coming to pay her respects" *is a much more likely theory* than yours, outside of the action movie genre.

VAN

I do not understand why she's not at the top of our suspect list.

KIM

Honestly, it's because we don't have a suspect list.

VAN

"We" might not, but I do. Cassie Bowden. That's the whole list.

KIM

Okay, what's her motive? Tell me.

VAN

The way you defend her is--

KIM

Ah ah, let's be clear about what's happening here. I am exercising patience while assessing the facts. She had opportunity, she was in the hotel suite. She had the means, the broken Vodka bottle--

VAN

*With her fingerprints all over it.*

KIM

Her version of events says they would be on it. So what's the motive for Cassie Bowden to kill? How are they even connected before that night in Bangkok?

VAN

When we find out she killed him, I'm gonna do a little dance. Fact.

KIM

Well, good for you. Sounds fun.

**END →**

# KIM HAMMOND / VAN WHITE

## SC 2 OF 2

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Van is sitting in a dimly lit bar that matches his current mood. In the background, Kim enters the bar and a BELL chimes. She spots Van and walks over.

He turns and spots Her. He GROANS and drinks his beer.

**START →**

KIM  
Can I sit down?

VAN  
I'd rather you not.

Kim sits down.

KIM  
You done with your little pity party yet? I can give you more time. I've got so much time.

Van just smirks into his drink.

KIM (CONT'D)  
Did you think threatening that old woman was gonna somehow help?

VAN  
*I don't know, I don't know. Ugh.*

Kim waits. There needs to be more to that explanation.

KIM  
Her son died and she's grieving, things you're suppose to remember.

Van EXHALES and CRACKS HIS KNUCKLES. He isn't maudlin, this is a spirited defense.

VAN  
She's also lying to us, I know she's lying to us. And it just chafes at my fucking brain. Because, okay--

He turns to face Kim.

VAN (CONT'D)  
I feel in my bones Cassie Bowden knows more about that night in Hong Kong than she's telling us.

KIM

When-- she's not literally  
sprinting out of the Federal  
building to avoid us.

VAN

*Thank you.* But then *Janet Sokolov*  
is pointing the finger at her...?  
And it-- It just *feels* wrong.

KIM

So you figured a beer would help  
you deal with the serious cognitive  
dissonance between those two  
thoughts?

VAN

Ugh, I'm sorry that I snapped at  
her. But only because it reflected  
poorly on you.

It's Van's version of an apology.

KIM

I think you're sort of apologizing  
for the wrong thing. But I can  
tell you mean it. So thanks.

**END →**