

Bloodline

Police station. Interrogation room.

Marco: So, Danny didn't say anything about being at The Red Reef Motel?

Meg: No....no. That night at the Inn... he never said anything about it.

Marco: (taking notes) And...during this period, did he ever talk about Eric O'Bannon?

Meg: No. I mean, I knew they'd been hanging out but... Eric was at Dad's funeral.

Marco: Yeah, I remember. (beat) The day after The Red Reef ... that's the day that John had the heart episode.

Meg: Yeah. He got light headed doing yardwork, so I picked him up and took him to the hospital.

Marco: Any thoughts why he called you?

Meg: Yeah. Diana and the kids were away.

Marco: Any idea where Danny was that day?

Meg: No. The night before, at the Inn was the last time I saw him.

Marco: What about the day after that? Did you see him then?

Meg: No. I just told you... that was the last time I saw him.

Marco: I'm just trying to pin down where Danny was the days following the Red Reef... so. That day you have no idea where Danny was. What about the following day?

Meg: I went to NY.

Marco: The night before you left to NY, I went by your house. You remember?

Meg: Of course. Yes. (beat) I just came from seeing John at the hospital.

Marco: Yeah. It's not like you to leave your brother in a hospital bed, and take off for NY-

Meg: I already had it planned.

Marco: Why were you in such a hurry to get out of town? When I got to your house, you were outside, in the driveway, in the pouring rain, putting your suitcases in the trunk of your car.

Meg: Uh huh. So?

Marco: You don't think that's strange? You get home from the hospital, and the first thing you do is put your luggage in the trunk of your car?

Meg: Yeah.

Marco: It was pouring rain. You weren't leaving till the next day.

Meg: (beat) Is there a question?

Marco: The next day, when you went to the airport, did you drive yourself in your car, or did you take a cab?

Meg: I-uh... I don't understand. Why does that matter?

Marco: Well, your car was in your driveway while you were out of town.

Meg: Because I took a cab.

Marco: So why would you put your luggage in the trunk of your car the night before?

Meg: Because I was going to take my car, but then I changed my mind.

Marco: Why were you so upset that night?

Meg: C'mon. Seriously? Think about all the shit that was going on with my family.

Marco: That's why I went to your house. And when I got there, I got the impression that you didn't want me anywhere near you.

Meg: That's because we had just broken up.

Marco: Or- You saw my car pull into your driveway, and you didn't want me anywhere near your house.

Meg: (sighs) I don't understand what you're asking me.

Marco: I know Danny was difficult. And I also know how much you cared about him.

Meg: (beat) Yeah. I did.

Marco: He murdered someone the night before. When I got to your house, you were panicking.

Meg: No. I wouldn't say that.

Marco: Were you helping him?

Meg: What!?!

Marco: Were you protecting your brother? Was Danny there that night?

Meg: NO. Of course not.

Marco: Was he inside the house, and that's why you didn't want me around?

Meg: No. I didn't want you around, because I didn't want you around.

Marco: That night, when I got there, you looked like you were hiding something. I pulled into the driveway, and you were panicking. You didn't want me to go anywhere near your house.

Meg: What are you doing?!?! My brother was killed. My family is the victim in all of this. Why are you treating me like I'm a suspect?

Marco: I'm just asking a few questions.

Meg: Well, I don't have to be here. I'm just doing this to be helpful.

Marco: Well, you're not being very helpful right now Meg.

Meg: I had no other contact with Danny after that night. That's the answer to your question, and I'm done now. (exits) This is bullshit, and you know it.