BENSON
I was just talking to your mother about what kind of women you like.

TRACE
She doesn't know anything about me.

BENSON
She says you barely talk to girls. She says that your soft.

TRACE
I've had girlfriends.

BENSON
Meredith.

TRACE
Yes.

BENSON
She mentioned Meredith felt sorry for you.

TRACE
That's not true.

BENSON
That Meredith was out of your league.

TRACE
Meredith loved me.

BENSON
She loved you?

TRACE
Yes.

BENSON
OK, then where is she? She leave you? Or, did she try to, and then you killed her?

TRACE
I didn't kill anybody.

BENSON
That's what your mother said. She said that you weren't smart enough or ambitious enough to commit a crime like that. She said that carnival work, that was sort of your limit. And I agree with her.
TRACE
Well, you don't know me, either. Do you?

BENSON
The guy I'm looking for is methodical. He's intelligent, he's organized. He picked women that nobody would look for. He found a location, and he kept it hidden for ten years. Nobody was onto him.

TRACE
So you think this guy that you're looking for is smart?

BENSON
I know he is. This guy is special. They're gonna make documentaries about him. Ten years, and the owner of the building had no idea what was going on in there.

TRACE
How much you know. The owner, that Chinese guy? I heard he's dead.

BENSON
So you follow the case... closely?

TRACE
Yeah.

BENSON
All right, so maybe I underestimated you. Okay, our take, this guy is not only smart, but he's lucky.

TRACE
No, I think he's smart. Very smart.

BENSON
He's lucky enough to find an abandoned building where the owner just happens to be dead.

TRACE
He didn't happen to be dead.

BENSON
You know him.

TRACE
It's what I heard. Listen, the killer pretended to be a buyer... sat down with the landlord to seal the deal over tea. "Yum cha," he called it. Never saw it coming.

BENSON
Saw what coming?

TRACE
Tea was poisoned... made it look like a heart attack.
BENSON
Oh My God, that is a good plan.

TRACE
Yeah. Yeah, it was. It was my plan.

BENSON
It was your plan?

TRACE
Yeah.

BENSON
Okay, all right... all right, Trace.

TRACE
It was. I killed him. Oh, yeah, I killed all of them. They were my girls. They were mine. Do you understand me? And you had no right to go in there and disturb ten years - ten years of my work.

BENSON
Who was yours?

TRACE
Tania... screamed for her sister. Beauty... couldn't stop shaking. Dee... she pissed herself. And Meredith... she just kept saying "no, no, no, no." I kept her alive for days. I killed them. All of them.

You tell my mother that. You tell my mother what I did.

THE END