

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**