

"Blue Bloods"

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cont.

Start →

JACKIE (enters)

Thanks for coming in, Mr. Freelander.
I'm sorry about the circumstances.

KYLE (sitting at table)

Yeah. Thank you.

JACKIE

How long were you and Ayla seeing each other?

KYLE

I guess about a month.

JACKIE

Things serious?

KYLE

Oh, yeah. Ayla was an amazing girl.
Really special.

~~DANNY~~ Jackie

When did you last talk to her?

KYLE

Two nights ago.

~~DANNY~~ Jackie

In person?

KYLE

No. She called me. She was upset because her brother had just been to her place, going on about how he didn't want her seeing me anymore.

JACKIE

Why was that?

KYLE

He didn't like me. He didn't like that I was older, that I was American. You know how these people can be.

JACKIE

What people?

KYLE

Ayla was Turkish.

JACKIE

Yeah?

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KYLE

Well, her brother was... he was very over-protective. Acting like her father.

Jackie can't help noticing that as Freelanders talk, his eyes occasionally drift to her breasts.

JACKIE

Where were you yesterday?

KYLE

When?

JACKIE

When Miss Demir passed away.

KYLE

Oh. Radio City Music Hall. My parents are in from out of town so I took them to see the Christmas show.

JACKIE

What time was this?

KYLE

I guess about eleven in the morning.

~~DANNY~~ Jackie

Will they confirm that?

KYLE

Of course, but you don't think that I had anything to do...

(clarifying)

Ayla committed suicide.

JACKIE

Who told you that?

KYLE

I just assumed...

JACKIE

We can't assume anything, Mr. Freelanders. Is there something on my blouse?

KYLE

Excuse me?

Danny reacts, looks at Jackie.

JACKIE

You keep looking at my chest. I thought there might be something on my blouse.

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KYLE
Oh, uh... No. No... I just...
(beat; lamely)
It's a nice blouse.

Jackie holds, looks right through him.

JACKIE
We're gonna need your parents' phone
number.

← Exits (END)

Off Freelander, squirming, and Danny, looking at his partner
with new found respect, we go

EXT. UPPER WEST SIDE - THANKSGIVING MORNING

Stop

Though we can't see the parade (it's a block away), we can
hear the SOUNDS of the crowd, marching bands, etc.

A fragile Jamie is manning his corner post. Though trying to
avoid it, he can't stop looking up at Ayla's building.

Suddenly, he hears a loud CLUNK and turns to discover a
HOMELESS MAN trying to get past his barricade. The guy's
pushing a grocery cart filled with bags and blankets.

JAMIE
Sorry, sir. Can't get through here.

HOMELESS MAN
This is my street.

JAMIE
I appreciate that sir, but while the
parade's on...

HOMELESS MAN
I live on this street.

JAMIE
Okay, but...

WEALTHY WOMAN (O.S.)
Excuse me?

Jamie's focus is now pulled by A WEALTHY WOMAN with a little
girl in tow.

WEALTHY WOMAN (CONT'D)
Can we just slip through here? She wants
to see the parade.

JAMIE
No access here, Ma'am. You can try 72nd.

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