

ALL'S WELL THAT KILLS WELL

Written by

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Story By

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OVER BLACK

Black. The gravely voice of DETECTIVE GILLS

DETECTIVE GILLS

(v.o.)

Alex? As a person they were my ex
so this is... complicated. But as a
case? Easy.

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Four friends sit on the carpet in a circle. Each of them has their eyes closed and holds a card face down in front of them.

DETECTIVE GILLS

(v.o.)

The game of Werewolf is simple.
Everyone gets a card from a limited
deck. The most basic card? A Jack:
the Bystander. A goner.

Close up on the northern most friend, **ALEX** (22), and then to their left ELI(21). They are both holding JACKS.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

(v.o.)

The town has other roles. The
Medic, signified by the Queen

To the right TERRI (23) holds a QUEEN.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

(v.o.)

And of course the King: the
Detective.

Insert of the KING, in an unknown hand.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

But then there's the Ace: **the
Werewolf.**

The king fans out, underneath an ACE. They're both behind the back of JUDITH (21), southernmost friend. They smile. In their lap A SECOND ACE. They're up to something.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

There may be one Werewolf or two,
and with an automated moderator
they both open their eyes on cue.

AUTOMATED MODERATOR

*WEREWOLVES, open your eyes, stand
up, and tap the shoulder of your
victim.*

Judith opens their eyes and scans. No other werewolves.
Quickly, they tap Eli, the leftmost bystander. They pause,
then tap Alex as well.

DETECTIVE GILLS

The Werewolves go first, then
Medics. Werewolves kill, but Medics
heal.

AUTOMATED MODERATOR

Medics, open your eyes.

Now it's Terri, the medic. She taps Eli.

DETECTIVE GILLS

And then finally, the Detective.
Like the Medic there's only one of
these cards in a game of Werewolf.

Insert of the Detective card, clutched behind Judith.

AUTOMATED MODERATOR

Detectives, open your eyes.

Judith, despite their werewolf status, opens their eyes
again. They stand, and slowly walk towards the other end of
the circle.

DETECTIVE GILLS

Any round of this game would have
been enough time for this murder.

Judith reaches Alex. They pull out a SYRINGE.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

The method was quick, silent.

Close in on Alex's card, signifying them a bystander. The
faint sound of a stab, and then we see as Judith switches
Alex's card for the extra ACE, a werewolf. As they sit back
down Judith pulls out a PHOTO OF DETECTIVE Gills.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - PRESENT, DAY

Detective Gills talking to the room. The body of Alex is surrounded by their three friends. Insert of Judith fingering the incriminating King and Jack in his pocket.

DETECTIVE GILLS

Because we know that Alex was alive when the game started, and because they never left the room, the question becomes on which round did they die?

Judith is sweating.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

We know it wasn't Eli, bystanders never open their eyes, Eli would have had no way to guarantee no witnesses.

A sigh from Eli.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

Alex's cards show they were a Werewolf.

Flash: Judith switching Alex's Bystander card to Werewolf.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

Which means that her fellow Werewolf and your host...

Gills gestures at Judith.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

Would have been spotted by Alex before they took a step.

Judith's grip on the incriminating cards relaxes.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

Meaning there's only one possible culprit. One person who could have killed Alex.

All eyes turn to Terri.

TERRI

What the F-

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

Judith, crouched, outside the apartment, hastily rips the incriminating cards and stuffs them in the trash. Just as they finish from around the corner: Detective Gills, holding a pencil like a fine cigar.

DETECTIVE GILLS
Needed some fresh air?

JUDITH
AGH! Uh... yes.

DETECTIVE GILLS
Oh, didn't mean to scare you. We're all a bit jumpy.

Judith straightens up. They can't help but stare at Gills. Detective Gills flips through a NOTEPAD.

JUDITH
Nice job solving the whole... thing.

The Detective keeps flipping.

DETECTIVE GILLS
I don't know something's still bothering me. Just to check, which person did Alex tap?

JUDITH
Uh Eli I think?

DETECTIVE GILLS
Yeah that checks out, Eli said he was tapped.

JUDITH
Alex was your ex, right? Maybe it's just residual feelings?

Gills writes a note, sighs, and flips the notebook closed.

DETECTIVE GILLS
Yeah. Maybe. So... what's a dame like you do for a living?

Judith looks up almost sheepish.

JUDITH
You've actually seen me, I work at the Pete's by the precinct.

The Detective raises an eyebrow.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

If you want to come with I can get
us some coffees and day olds.
Unless you're too broken up about
Alex.

The Detective ponders for a moment, then stows their
notebook.

DETECTIVE GILLS

You know, a coffee sounds nice
right about now.

Judith smiles. A romantic string brings us into:

MONTAGE:

- Gills and Judith chat on a bench over coffee.
- Gills and Judith wish each other good night.
- Gills wraps up the crime scene, stares at a mugshot of Judith and smiles.
- Judith is washing out the syringe bottle, hides it behind his back Gills comes in with a bag:
- Dinner between Gills and Judith.
- A wish good night, laughing so hard they're practically in hysterics.
- Gills is processing the notes for Alex's murder. Gills sees something interesting.
- Gills is woken up by a knock, still buried in papers.
- At the door is a package, Gills takes it inside.
- Inside a copy of "The Collected Sherlock Holmes". Gills is amused. Attached is "Love, Judith".
- Gills and Judith go for a walk.
- Gills buried in the case again. Exhausted he picks up the book. After reading for a while Gills leans in on a quote:
"the facts are so obvious that you will find little credit to be gained out of this case."
- "There is nothing more deceptive than an obvious fact"

Gills stares. Immediately they shut the book, and flips through their notebook. Eureka.

DETECTIVE GILLS

I got you.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Judith returns home, sets their keys and groceries down. They don't notice Detective Gills, in the dark, clicking a pen.

DETECTIVE GILLS

Judith...

JUDITH

Agh! Oh it's you Gills. You scared me! I guess that's nothing new.

Judith smiles. Gills doesn't.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Is something wrong?

No response.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Are you breaking up with me?

DETECTIVE GILLS

There was only one tap Judith.

JUDITH

...what?

DETECTIVE GILLS

The night of the party, in that Werewolf game. You were a Werewolf, and so was Alex?

JUDITH

Yeah.

DETECTIVE GILLS

Well you told me that:

EXT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

DETECTIVE GILLS

Just to check, which person did Alex tap?

JUDITH
Uh Eli I think?

INT. APARTMENT - PRESENT

DETECTIVE GILLS
So if Alex tapped Eli, who did you tap?

Flash: Judith taps Eli and then... Alex.

JUDITH
What are you saying Gills?

DETECTIVE GILLS
You're a smart person Judith.
You're clever, you would have known to that the only way to absolve yourself of all suspicion would be to make yourself an impossible suspect.

JUDITH
She was a Werewolf Gills, I couldn't have done it.

DETECTIVE GILLS
I assumed she was one *all this time* because she had the card. I never considered that it could have been switched.

Flash: Judith switching the cards.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)
Because there is nothing more deceptive than an obvious fact.

Judith, practically on their knees.

JUDITH
Please stop. Please. I love you Gills.

DETECTIVE GILLS
I know. That's why you did it. Because you saw me every day at the coffee shop. Because you fell in love.

EXT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

JUDITH

You've actually seen me, I work at the Pete's by the precinct.

INT. APARTMENT - PRESENT

DETECTIVE GILLS

Because Alex was my ex. Because you were afraid that I still had feelings for her.

JUDITH

Gills...

DETECTIVE GILLS

Tell me I'm wrong Judith. Tell me why there was only one tap. Tell me one piece of evidence that proves Terri guilty and you innocent.

Judith just breaks down. Gills sighs.

Flashes: Judith is arrested, Gills watches him go, takes one last look at the crime scene, then heads into the evening.

EXT. SIDEWALK DAY

Detective Gills saunters. He doesn't look back.

DETECTIVE GILLS

(v.o.)

I might have been crazy, falling in love like that. This city, it's a cruel mistress. But easy come, easy go.

The Detective holds up the complete Sherlock Holmes, Judith's note still on the cover. He peels it off and throws it into the trash, the same spot where the ripped incriminating playing cards lie. We focus on them as we fade out.

DETECTIVE GILLS (CONT'D)

(v.o.)

Judith? As a person they're my ex so this is... complicated. But as a case? Well...

THE END