

EST. STOCK FOOTAGE OF A CRIME SCENE AND SQUAD CARS

MARTY SHOEMAKER (30s-50s) is a larger-than-life, Johnny Carson-like detective who appears to be in the wrong era. Straight out of 1940s/50s noir, his slang, misogyny, and outdated investigative tactics are known to confuse and offend present-day investigators at crime scenes.

EXT. DIM ALLEYWAY. WE SEE TWO CSI AGENTS STANDING OVER A DEAD WOMAN ASSESSING THE CRIME.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 1
Knife inflicted. Definitely
homicide.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
Sad when this happens to someone so
young.

Investigator 3 enters.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 3
Heads up, Sarg said the detective
should be here any minute.

All nod.

Wearing a trench coat, suit and fedora, Marty Shoemaker enters.

MARTY SHOEMAKER
Well, well, well. What have we
here.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
Hi, detective so far --

MARTY SHOEMAKER
The name's Marty Shoemaker. But I'm
not makin' shoes... only love.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
O...kay. As I was saying, so far
we've ascertained that the victim
was most likely --

MARTY SHOEMAKER
I'm gonna stop you right there, my
little cherry tart.

I already know what happened.

Investigators are confused.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 1
Sir, that's impossible. We're the
first on the scene and you just got
here. I don't --

MARTY SHOEMAKER
It ain't hard when the facts are
slappin' ya right in the kisser.
This hoofer had a hard night.

Marty lights a cigarette.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 3
(Aside to other investigators)
What's a hoofer?

MARTY SHOEMAKER
This dame began the day an eager
beaver, excited to start her new
dance career at the Cabana Club.
She took to the town with nothin'
but a dream and a set'a healthy
double Ds.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 1
Okay. I don't --

MARTY SHOEMAKER
But as sun turned to moon, her
luck-be-a-lady began to fade. The
club's manager was set on givin'
the broad the ol' one-two biscuits
with extra gravy.

But this baby had bigger plans.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
Sorry, did you just say one-two
biscuits with extra gravy?

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 1
Are you insinuating a sexual
relationship as the motive?

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
Yeah, and also, this is highly
offensive.

MARTY SHOEMAKER
If you want the facts, kids, stick
with me. I think we've got
ourselves a double-crosser. You're
gonna have to put this 6 pound
(MORE)

MARTY SHOEMAKER (cont'd)
floozie in a 5 pound bag. If she
floats wet, it's a two-timin'
twisted sister.

All investigators incredibly confused.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 3
I don't even know where to begin.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
(Quietly to herself)
Am I having a stroke?

Investigator 2 exits.

MARTY SHOEMAKER
The scene is simple. A Jane like
this never lets a post man ring
twice. Once under the boots and she
had her fill. It was her turn to
make a move.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 3
I want to go home.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 1
Are you saying that *she* tried to
kill the club owner first, and he
killed her in self defense?

MARTY SHOEMAKER
Nothing's a mystery when your shoes
are shined. Just hang by the
peephole and turn the knob.

Investigator 2 re-enters.

Long silence. Everyone is confused.

CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR 2
So I talked to Sarg, he just got a
confession. Apparently she was
stabbed by her sister mid-scuffle
in a Wendy's parking lot. Dragged
the body here.

They're booking her now.

Investigators all look at Marty incredibly annoyed. Marty is
in denial of embarrassment and pulls himself together.

MARTY SHOEMAKER

Well, I can't say the cat wasn't
too far from the bag. But before I
go -

(Referencing the corpse)
how's about a peek under that
sweater for the road.

INVESTIGATOR 1

Alright. You're outta here.

The investigators physically escorte Marty out. Marty continues to adlib various sayings as he's dragged away.

THE END.