

DETECTIVE

You said that Emily's your best friend.

WOMAN

Yes. Yes, we are.

DETECTIVE

Was she depressed?

WOMAN

No. No, she had everything. She had the house and the job...And the husband.

DETECTIVE

I was getting there, yeah. The neighbors said they fought a lot.

WOMAN

Well, they had issues. Um...But they loved each other intensely.

DETECTIVE

Oh, what issues did they have?

WOMAN

The normal issues. They were stressed about money. And I think Emily wanted to slow down and smell the roses.

DETECTIVE

She slowed down all right. I got the autopsy report right here.

Let's see here. "Severe liver damage suggesting heavy alcohol use.

"Track marks along her arms and between her toes." Were you aware of the heroin use?

WOMAN

No, that's, uh...(STAMMERING) I'm sorry, I really have trouble believing that. SCOFFS) She liked a very strong martini, but...I don't know how she could've kept that

a secret from me, and especially from her husband, Sean.

DETECTIVE

Yeah, you seem to know Sean pretty well.

I... We've gotten to know each other over the last few weeks, just as friends.

DETECTIVE

Uh-huh. I'm guessing you've never dealt with law enforcement before.

WOMAN

Not really, no.

DETECTIVE

Mmm. That's a really nice dress.

WOMAN

Oh, thank you.

DETECTIVE

Doesn't seem to be your style, though.

WOMAN

Oh, I'm very versatile, Detective, I think you'll find. I'm really just trying to help Sean and Nicky in their time of grief.

DETECTIVE

Oh, how is Sean's grief?

WOMAN

He's holding up very well. As well as can be expected.

DETECTIVE

Uh-huh. (CHUCKLES) Is that everything, or... (CLEARS THROAT) Let me ask you something. Were you aware that

he took out an extra \$4 million life insurance policy on Emily before she disappeared?

WOMAN

I was not aware of that, no. Why? How would I?

DETECTIVE

(CHUCKLES) Okay, all right.

WOMAN

(SIGHS) Yeah, I don't...I'm sorry. What...What are you...Are you saying he had her rubbed out? He hired a hitman?

DETECTIVE

(LAUGHING) I didn't say anything about him hiring a hitman. You just did.

WOMAN

Okay. I can see that you're enjoying yourself, Detective Summerville. But if you wanna grill someone, you should really speak to Emily's boss, Dennis Nylon. He could not be more suspicious.

DETECTIVE

That's super interesting because he contacted us. And he said he thought you knew more than you were letting on.

WOMAN

Well, he sucks. So... (SIGHS)

DETECTIVE

As long as you're honest with me, Ms. Smothers, I swear to you, you have nothing to worry about. Okay? I'm just following breadcrumbs wherever they lead. Okay, you know what? I'm done for now. Thanks for your time.

WOMAN

(STAMMERS) Your theory doesn't hold water, you know, because it doesn't explain the fake plane ticket or the rental car. And why would someone shoot her full of heroin at a summer camp in Michigan? There's plenty of good heroin right here in Connecticut! I'm told.

DETECTIVE

Great, good. Okay, so we have a lot to talk about. All right, then. Enjoy the new house.

WOMAN

The worst breadcrumbs I've ever heard of, you know. Couldn't fill a Caesar salad with those breadcrumbs!