

'Swinging Detective'

by  
Ian Conday

-Excerpt from script-

1.The Swinging Detective

EXT. HOUSE. NIGHT.

A police car screeches to a halt almost knocking over the waiting, bored looking, PATHOLOGIST and eager, young, female DETECTIVE CONSTABLE. The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR emerges from the vehicle, casually discards his cigar, taking no notice of his colleagues and storms straight into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR opens the door to the bedroom. Inside, sprawled out on the floor, is a dead prostitute named Shirley Peters. The flat is unkempt with sex toys and contraceptives strewn across surfaces.

The PATHOLOGIST and DETECTIVE CONSTABLE follow closely behind, trying to keep up with the DETECTIVE INSPECTOR.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR  
What a waste of time there's  
nothing to see here. Let's head  
back people!

The PATHOLOGIST squeezes past the DETECTIVE INSPECTOR, nonchalantly turns on the light switch and approaches body. The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR follows and pats the PATHOLOGIST on the backside.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR (CONT'D)  
(keen to get the  
investigation finished)  
Illuminating! Nice work path, so  
what do we have here?

PATHOLOGIST  
(sounding bored by such a  
routine task)  
Prostitute. Early twenties by the  
looks of it.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR grabs the arm of the DETECTIVE CONSTABLE and a struggle ensues.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR  
Right. Come on you whore, no  
point in causing a fuss, down to  
the station with you.

The DETECTIVE CONSTABLE looks confused and tries to shake off the DETECTIVE INSPECTOR'S grip.

PATHOLOGIST  
(sighs)  
No sir, that's DC Waterman. It's  
her first day on the job today.

## 2.The Swinging Detective

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

Oh come off it. I had one of these  
at my stag do.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR starts to turn the light on and off  
whilst singing the The Stripper looking expectantly at the  
DETECTIVE CONSTABLE who begins to look angry.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

(slightly intimidated by  
the look of anger)

Jesus Christ. Well take notes or  
something darling. You'll be  
watching 30 years of experience in  
action and just in case you're  
wondering...I'm single.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR winks and the DETECTIVE CONSTABLE  
wishes to move swiftly on.

DETECTIVE CONSTABLE

Perhaps we should look at the body  
sir?

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

(slightly annoyed at being  
told what to do)

OK sweet cakes, I've been doing  
this job 20 years man and boy.  
Then, I was put away for the boy  
thing but afterwards, did 10 more  
years on my own beat, outside a 5  
mile exclusion zone of primary  
schools, obviously.

That's right, I'm a professional. Right, where's the tart  
path?

PATHOLOGIST

You're standing on the prostitute  
sir.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

Oh right, Yes. I knew that, I was  
just testing her pressure points.

Any obvious markings on the body path?

DETECTIVE CONSTABLE

(sarcastically)

Aside from the two new boot marks  
on her back...

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

(slightly miffed)

Look, live with it, that's the way  
it goes on the street baby.

(MORE)

### 3.The Swinging Detective

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

These poor girls get walked all over everyday by the pimp, big daddy, manager, panderer, philanderer...

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR tries in an unconvincing manner to pull off some gang signs.

PATHOLOGIST

Two hand marks on her neck. Looks like strangulation.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

Maybe we should take her top off path

PATHOLOGIST

Why?

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

(shrugs)

I dunno, her breasts may have been strangled as well or something?

The PATHOLOGIST looks up confused.

DETECTIVE CONSTABLE

(fairly angry)

Her name was Shirley Peters sir.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

Shirley? Oh Shirley. Lovely Shirley, five quid for blow-job, lips like a choir boy...

DETECTIVE CONSTABLE

Sir!

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

Known acquaintances?

DETECTIVE CONSTABLE

Just about everyone in the local area with five pounds in to spare...and possibly someone from the force as well by the looks of it.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

(concerned)

Not Yoda? tell me it wasn't him?

(revelatory)

Actually, thinking about it, the little pimp stick should have been a giveaway.

(relieved)

No. Good. Makes sense. Well done.

Not just a pretty face are you eh?

No, you've got nice tits too.

#### 4.The Swinging Detective

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR turns his attention to the PATHOLOGIST feeling he has been suitably complimentary to the DETECTIVE CONSTABLE

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

That's a nice white coat there path. Like to play doctors and nurses eh? Or maybe doctors and doctors?

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR slips a piece of paper into the PATHOLOGIST'S pocket and applies a firm, audible, smack to his backside.

DETECTIVE INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

Anyway, enough frivolity. Another case closed.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR leaves, whistling. On his way he casually picks up a large dildo, raises an eyebrow to the PATHOLOGIST and pops it into his coat. The PATHOLOGIST and DETECTIVE CONSTABLE both look relieved and begin close analysis of the body.