

INT. HALEY'S CAR - MORNING

Haley is driving the car, listening intently to her CD of 1960's rock n roll.

Daphne is lost in another world, gazing out the passenger seat window at the world pass by her outside.

She snaps out of it.

DAPHNE

They're not gonna do anything.

HALEY

What?

DAPHNE

The cops, they're useless, they don't know who the body is, they don't know where it came from, they're not going to find anything.

HALEY

Does it really matter?

DAPHNE

What if he's got a family? What if they're looking for him, they might not even know he's dead. We've gotta do something.

HALEY

Like what? Put up flyers saying "Anyone missing a middle-aged frozen corpse?"

DAPHNE

We should do something.

INT. DAPHNE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Daphne is sitting at her computer desk, in front of her computer.

Haley lays down on Daphne's bed, and continues to read her book.

DAPHNE

Ok, the first thing we have to do is compile a list of potential suspects.

HALEY

Are we seriously doing this?

DAPHNE

I am, if you don't wanna help me,
fine but I need your help.

Beat.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Okay, first on the list, based
purely on the fact that I think
he'd do it just for fun is Neal,
that guy kinda creeps me out in a
David Lynch kinda way.

HALEY

I think he's cute.

DAPHNE

No, he isn't cute, he's weird, he
eats Big Turk, no sane person eats
Big Turk, they're disgusting.

(beat)

What about Andrew, that guy never
talks to anyone.

HALEY

He's mentally retarded.

DAPHNE

He is not.

HALEY

Yes, he is, he's here on some work
program thing from the government.

DAPHNE

Ok, first of all you can't call
someone mentally retarded, it's
like handicapped, or challenged or
something like that, and secondly,
if he's capable of passing for a
regular person then he's capable of
murder, so he's on the list.

HALEY

You know who should be on the list
is Mrs. Vanderbilt.

DAPHNE

Mrs. Vanderbilt, yes, she's always
nosing herself into other people's
business.

Haley sits up on the bed.

HALEY

Come to think of it, she did mention something about her brother dying a few weeks ago.

DAPHNE

You think Sam's her brother?

HALEY

Sam?

DAPHNE

Yeah, I named the body Sam.

HALEY

Why?

DAPHNE

Cuz, it's rude to keep calling it "it" or the body. He has a name, and until we know what it is, I'm going to call him Sam.

HALEY

Fine, Sam it is. What about Bailey?

DAPHNE

I don't know, he sent me into the freezer, he probably wouldn't get himself caught like that.

HALEY

Well, maybe he thought it was hidden well enough.

DAPHNE

It wasn't.

Beat.

HALEY

What was it like? Seeing the body?

DAPHNE

Cold.