REHEARSAL SCHEDULE

RECORDING: SUNDAY, MARCH 28, 1954
CAST AND SOUND: 12:00 - 2:30 P.M.
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1954
ORCHESTRA: 8:30 - 10:30 P.M.
ANNOUNCERS: (COMMERCIAL)

BROADCAST: 6:00 - 6:30 P.M. -- STUDIO J - BY T.R.
1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
2 FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect
the innocent.
3 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL
4 GIBNEY: Dragnet is brought to you by Chesterfield, made by
Liggett and Myers, first major tobacco company to bring
you a complete line of quality cigarettes.
5 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR
6 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Homicide detail. A young man walks into your office
and tells you he has a problem. From the way he talks,
you know it's serious. You're job ... listen.
7 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
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9
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16

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
Today, friends, you hear those three words everywhere...

"Chesterfields for me". The Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made...best for you because Chesterfield gives you proof of highest quality - low nicotine. The taste you want - the mildness you want. Chesterfield is best for you because it's tested and approved by thirty years of scientific tobacco research.

Chesterfield is best for you because it has an established good record with smokers. Proven by test after test.

Yes, friends...the Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made for the taste you want...the mildness you want. Join the thousands now changing to Chesterfield. Always say - "Chesterfield for me".
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next thirty minutes in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police department, you will travel step by step on the side of the law through an actual case, transcribed from official police files. From beginning to end ... from crime to punishment ...

Dragnet is the story of your police force in action.

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

SOUND: JOE'S STEPS IN CORRIDOR, SLIGHT ECHO AND CORRIDOR B.G.

JOE: It was Wednesday, September 8. It was cold in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Homicide detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Lohrman. My name's Friday. I was on my way back to the office from R. and I, and it was 10:14 A.M. when I got to room 42. ... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... Homicide.

PAUL: (LITTLE OFF) Pardon me.

SOUND: JOE TURNS AND LETS THE DOOR TO HOMICIDE SWING CLOSED...

COUPLE OF STEPS IN CORRIDOR.

JOE: Yes, sir?

PAUL: Are you a policeman?

JOE: Yes, sir. What can I do for you?

PAUL: I want to talk to somebody....I'm not sure who.
JOE: Maybe if you'll tell me what it's about... I might be able to help.

PAUL: I've got to be sure it's the right person. You can understand that can't you?

JOE: If you'll tell me what it is you want, sir.

PAUL: My name's Paul Marcus.

JOE: All right, Mr. Marcus, what is it you want to talk about?

PAUL: You work in there... in the Homicide department?

JOE: Yes, sir.

PAUL: You know all about murders then. All about 'em?

JOE: We try. You want to come into the office and talk?

PAUL: No... I don't want to go in there. Is there someplace else we can go? Where there isn't anybody else? This is kind of a personal thing.

JOE: Yes sir. C'mon down the hall. We can use the interrogation room.

PAUL: Nobody else there?

JOE: No.

PAUL: That's good, because like I told you... this is a personal matter. I need your advice.

JOE: Down this way.

SOUND: THEY TURN AND START TO WALK TOWARD THE INTERROGATION ROOM.
1 PAUL: This is the first time I've ever been in a police
department. Feel kinda funny just walkin' in and
talkin' personal things to a stranger.

4

5 JOE: We're here to do what we can to help, Mr. Marcus.

6 SOUND: STEPS STOP...DOOR OPEN

7 JOE: Just go on in.

8 SOUND: LIGHT SWITCH.

9 JOE: You can sit down over there.

10 PAUL: Thanks.

11 SOUND: PAUL MOVES OVER AND SITS DOWN AT A BENCH

12 JOE: Alright. What's this about?

13 PAUL: You mind closing the door?

14 (BEAT)

15 JOE: All right.

16 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE DOOR AND SWINGS IT SHUT

17 JOE: Now, what's your problem, Mr. Marcus?

18 PAUL: I told you it was personal.

19 JOE: Yes, sir.

20 PAUL: I want to be sure I handle it right. I could get in a

21 lot of trouble if I didn't.

22 JOE: Uh huh.
PAUL: Been tryin' to figure what to do about it for a week. Couldn't find the right answer. That's why I came here. You guys should know.

JOE: If you'll tell me what's bothering you we might be able to do something.

PAUL: Uh huh. A whole week and no answer. Sure hope you've got it for me.

JOE: I'm sorry Mr. Marcus, but if you don't tell me what this is all about, there's nothing I can do.

PAUL: (GOING RIGHT ON) Nothin' big. Just a personal problem. I want to know how to handle it.

JOE: Uh huh.

PAUL: I killed a woman.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: 10:18 A.M. Frank came into the interrogation room. We got the name of the woman Paul Marcus said he'd murdered. We also obtained a description of the victim and Frank went down the hall to Missing Persons to see if a report had been filed on her. I waited with the subject.

PAUL: It's a personal problem,...y'know how to handle it...I wasn't sure. That's why I came to you.

JOE: Where'd you meet this Lorraine Farrell?

PAUL: San Francisco.
1 JOE: How long ago?
2 PAUL: Couple of weeks. I just knew her a little while before it happened. Just a couple of weeks.
3 JOE: Uh huh.
4 PAUL: What?
5 PAUL: Fisherman's Wharf. That's where I met her, in San Francisco. I was on a vacation. Two weeks with pay and I went to San Francisco. Fisherman's Wharf. I met Lorraine there.
6 JOE: Go ahead.
7 PAUL: I was down there sittin' on the dock, lookin' at the boats. Just sittin' there eatin' prawns. Y'know....how they cook 'em in those big pots.
8 JOE: Yeah.
9 PAUL: I was just sittin' there eatin' prawns and I met her.
10 JOE: Where'd you kill her?
11 PAUL: You gotta let me tell this in my own way or I'm not gonna tell you at all. It's gotta be right...so you'll understand. If you don't get it right...the whole thing's gone wrong. Y'see....it's a real personal thing.
12 JOE: All right....go ahead.
PAUL: Well, I was just sittin' there, eatin' prawns. Eatin' and throwin' the little tail pieces down on the water. Y'know how you do.

JOE: Uh huh.

PAUL: Watchin' them float around. And just kinds all of a sudden, she was there sittin' along side of me.

JOE: You ever see her before?

PAUL: Never laid eyes on her till then.

JOE: Go ahead.

PAUL: We both sat there for a minute and then we started to talk. Just little things like... "Nice weather"...... and "How long have you been in San Francisco" Things like that. Y'know how you do.

JOE: How old did you say the Farrell woman was?

PAUL: Nineteen. Turned nineteen the 5th of August.

JOE: Uh huh.

PAUL: She was born there y'know. In San Francisco. She told me about it when we were talkin'. How she was born and grew up there.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: Told me all about the schools she went to, and how she used to play on Strawberry Island in Stow lake. You ever been there?

JOE: Yes sir.
1 PAUL: Beautiful place. They got these rowboats and you paddle
around the lake and right in the middle is this island.
Strawberry Island. And there's all these swans that swim
around and you can feed 'em. Beautiful Strawberry Island.

5 BEAT:

6 JOE: You ever been in a hospital, Marcus?
7 PAUL: Huh?
8 JOE: You ever had any mental care? Been under the supervision
of a psychiatrist?
9 PAUL: You think I'm crazy don't you?
10 JOE: I just asked a question.
11 PAUL: I'm not. Never been to a doctor. I'm tellin' you the
truth. You'll see.
12 JOE: You want to go on?
13 PAUL: I guess you get a lot of crackpots in here tellin' you all
kinds of phoney stories huh?
14 JOE: The doors are open.
15 PAUL: I guess you get a lot of 'em. But I'm not a crackpot.
16 I'm tellin' you the truth. I did kill her. But it's
important you know why I did it. I gotta tell you the
right way. If I don't.....none of it's gonna be any good.
19 JOE: When'd you kill her?
1 PAUL: September 1st. That's the day we left. September first.
2 JOE: A week ago today?
3 PAUL: Yeah...September 1st.
4 SOUND: DOOR TO THE SQUADROOM OVERLAPS THE ABOVE LINE
5 FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Joe?
6 JOE: Yeah.
7 FRANK: See you a minute?
8 JOE: Uh huh.
9 SOUND: JOE GETS UP FROM THE CHAIR AND WALKS TO THE DOOR. HE
10 STEPS OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR. NO DOOR CLOSE BUT E.G.
11 CHANGES
12 JOE: What've you got?
13 FRANK: Checked missing persons.
14 JOE: Yeah.
15 FRANK: They got a report on a girl.....same name.....description
16 matches.
17 JOE: When'd she disappear?
18 FRANK: September first.
19 JOE: Fits in with what he told us.
20 FRANK: Yeah...but here's something that doesn't.
21 JOE: What's that?
22 FRANK: She's sixteen years old.
23 (END SCENE 2)
Each year, there are hundreds of citizens who walk into the nearest police station and confess to crimes. Some have actually happened, others have occurred only in the mind of the person confessing. No matter how wild the confession, how implausible the details of the crime, each report has to be checked out. To doctors, such instances are clinical cases but to the working police officer, they're the cause of a lot of legwork and checking. They cost the taxpayer untold man hours in investigating time and result in nothing. Because of his attitude, and his reluctance to give us the complete story at once, it appeared that Paul Marcus might be one of these people.

The fact that he named a girl who was missing meant little since it was possible for him to have read the story in a newspaper and combined the facts. The only way we had of being sure, was to continue the interrogation. 10:34 A.M.

She told me she wanted to get away from home. That's what she told me. How it was rough for her there and she wanted to get away.

Uh huh. That's when you said you'd bring her down here?

Oh no. I didn't even suggest it. The whole thing was her idea.

She brought it up?

Yes. Y' see ... after that first day on Fisherman's Wharf, I saw her several times. Almost every day. We'd meet someplace and talk.

Where would you meet her?
PAUL: Sometimes in one of the hotel bars. Once we met out at the Steinhart Aquarium. We met in the rotunda there. Y'know where they have the big pool and all the alligators swimming around. Y'know where?

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: We met there once. Then we walked over to the place where they have the band concerts. Right across the way where the band plays. Only they weren't there that day. Wasn't anybody there. Just Lorraine and me. We sat on the benches and talked. That's when she said she wanted to go with me.

FRANK: To Lost Angeles?

PAUL: Yeah. That's where I was goin' and she wanted me to take her.

JOE: She came right out and asked you huh?

PAUL: Sure. Told me how it was hard for her at home and she wanted to get away. She told me she had friends here. Said she could stay with them until she got things straightened out...y'know ... get a job and a place of her own?

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: She was gonna do that...get a place of her own and a job. Then she'd be all right.

JOE: You ever meet her parents?
PAUL: No. I never went to the house. She told me where it was. Someplace out by the twin peaks tunnel. I didn't know exactly. She didn't want me to go out there. Said it'd only cause her more trouble. That's why I'd meet her in town.

JOE: You ever meet any of her friends in San Francisco?

PAUL: Yeah...just once. We were in a drug store on Market Street having a sandwich. We were just sitting there and she was tellin' me how it was bad for her at home and a girl came in. She looked like she was a school girl...y'know how I mean...young.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: She came in and talked to Lorraine. They went over to the phone booths and talked.

JOE: You didn't actually meet the girl?

PAUL: No. Lorraine said if I did, the girl might say something to Lorraine's parents and that'd cause trouble.

FRANK: You know this girl's name?

PAUL: I think it was Grace. I'm not sure but I think it was Grace.

JOE: When'd you leave San Francisco?

PAUL: Wednesday morning. September first. I wanted to get back in time to get some rest before I had to go to work. Y'know...my vacation was up. I had to go back to work.
1 FRANK: Where'd you pick up the girl?
2 PAUL: It wasn't a pickup. I was sitting on Fisherman's wharf...
3 prawns and looking at the boats and we started to talk.
4 PAUL: It wasn't a pickup. We just got friendly.
5 JOE: No, Marc's. He means, where'd you pick up the girl when
6 you left for Los Angeles?
7 PAUL: Oh...I thought you meant when I met her the first time.
8 JOE: That's what I thought.
9 PAUL: I met her out at the tunnel.
10 JOE: Where's that?
11 PAUL: Y'know, where Castro street runs into Market. Where the
12 "L" car comes in from the beach. That's where I met her.
13 JOE: She came from home. Had her suitcase and all. She came
14 out on the "L" car.
15 PAUL: Uh huh.
16 PAUL: She got off the streetcar and got into my car and we left
17 for Los Angeles.
18 FRANK: Where'd you kill her?
19 PAUL: I told you before, if I don't tell my way...it isn't
20 gonna work. You're not going to understand. It's gotta
21 be my way.
22 JOE: All right...go ahead.
PAUL: Well, it was a beautiful day. Just the kind of a day you want when you're going on a drive. Y'know how I mean... clear and the sun shinin'.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: That kind of a day.

FRANK: Uh huh.

PAUL: You could see all across the bay...Berkely...way up north. Clear.

JOE: You want to go on.

PAUL: We drove down the highway and then turned off to Carmel. I wanted to drive down the road there. The one that goes along the coast. California one. You know?

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: Round Carmel and Big Sur. Just about the most beautiful country in the world. Ocean and the trees. Just beautiful.

FRANK: Uh huh.

PAUL: I haven't seen all the places in the world...but this has got to be the most beautiful. Have you ever noticed that?

JOE: What?

PAUL: How hardly anybody takes time anymore to just look at the things around them. How nice things are. How everybody's in such a hurry that they really don't see anything.

JOE: Would you go on with your story please.
PAUL: Mr Friday?

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: My way?

BEAT:

JOE: Go ahead.

PAUL: We drove all day. Stopped for lunch at a place near San Louis Obispo...little lunch stand there. Had a french dip sandwich that was one of the best I ever had. Meat was real lean and they didn't sop up the bun with the gravy. Just the right amount. One of the best I ever ate.

JOE: Uh huh.

PAUL: Lorraine liked 'em too. She didn't like the bread all sopped up with gravy.

FRANK: Uh huh. What happened after you had lunch?

PAUL: We left there and drove on. We got down to around Malibu. I guess it was really before that. Where the divided highway is. Up the coast you know where the cliffs are.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: And we stopped. Such a beautiful night. I just wanted to sit there and look at the ocean. People don't take time anymore.

FRANK: What happened then?

PAUL: We just sat there. Had a cigarette and talked. That's when I told her. First time I ever said it.
JOE: What's that?

PAUL: It's funny. I guess most fellas say it a lot. Y'know how I mean. To a bunch of girls and never mean it.

JOE: Go ahead.

PAUL: I told her. First time, I said I loved her. And I told her that she didn't have to get a job. That I wanted to marry her and get her a house and all and she wouldn't have no more trouble at home. How she'd have her own home and everything would be right. I told her all that.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: That's when I knew. Hight then. You could divide the second in a million parts and in one of 'em...one of the parts...I knew I had to do it.

FRANK: Kill her?

PAUL: Yeah... y'see...she didn't tell me the real reason. She lied to me and I knew I had to do it. So she wouldn't lie to anyone else. You can understand that. You can see why I had to do it.

JOE: Maybe you better tell us.

PAUL: It was all a lie. All about the family being mean to her.

All that was a lie. She just wanted to get to Los Angeles because she wanted to meet some other fella here. That's why. She lied about the family and that's why she did it. So you see...I had to kill her. I had to.
1 JOE: How'd you do it?
2 PAUL: Huh?
3 JOE: How'd you kill her?
4 PAUL: We got out of the car and walked over to the cliffs. We could see right down to the ocean and we stood there. She told me all about this other man she was going to meet. She told me all about this other man she was going to meet.
5  How she was in love with him, and she was sorry she had to trick me. Told me all about it. He was waiting for her. Right here in Los Angeles....he was waiting.
6 (EAT)
7 JOE: Go ahead.
8 PAUL: That was the time I knew. I just hit her. She fell down and was quiet, so I pushed her over into the water.
9 JOE: What'd you do then?
10 PAUL: I got in the car and drove in home.
11 FRANK: You just left her there?
12 PAUL: Certainly. There wasn't anything I could do for her.
13 JOE: You point out the place where this happened?
14 PAUL: Sure. Up the coast where the highway's divided. North of Malibu. It's easy to find.
15 JOE: Was there anybody else around?
16 PAUL: Y'mean when I hit her?
1 JOE: Yeah.
2 PAUL: No . . . we were all alone. I didn't see anybody. Just the
3 two of us.
4 JOE: All right Marcus. You willing to give us a statement?
5 PAUL: Y' mean what I just told you?
6 JOE: Yeah.
7 PAUL: Sure. Y' want me to tell you all about it again?
8 JOE: We'll call in a stenographer.
9 PAUL: So you can write it down huh?
10 JOE: That's right.
11 PAUL: Sure. I'll tell it.
12 (BEAT)
13 JOE: When'd you get out of the hospital, Marcus?
14 PAUL: I told you before ..... I was never in one. You guys sure
15 make it tough don't you?
16 JOE: What's that?
17 PAUL: I came in here because I wanted to tell you about Lorraine.
18 I wanted you to know so you wouldn't think it was my
19 fault. That's all. So you wouldn't think it was my fault.
20 And you don't believe me. You think I'm just another
21 crackpot trying to sell a phoney story. You guys sure make
22 it tough.
23 JOE: We gotta be sure.
PAUL: I'm telling the truth. I want you to believe me.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: I want you to believe me.

JOE: We're beginning to.

(END SCENE 3)

JOE: A statement was taken from the suspect and he was booked in at the main jail on a charge of suspicion of violation of section 187 P.C. murder. We sent a teletype to San Francisco and contacted Inspectors Ed Van der Vort and John O'Hare, of Homicide Detail. We filled them in on the developments and asked that they check out the suspect's story in their city. We also asked that they send us all available information on the missing girl and that they check with her family and try to get a list of any known associates she might have had in the Los Angeles Area. Frank and I checked out of the office at 7:48 P.M. and went home for the night. The following morning, at 9:23 A.M. the phone in the squadroom rang.

It was Inspector Ed Van der Vort, from San Francisco.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Uh huh. Yeah...when was that? (WRITES)
    yeah... I got it. How 'bout friends down here? Uh huh.
    Yeah...well, it should be here this afternoon then.
    Right. Yeah...we'll check 'em out. No, that's on the
    way. Yeah...we put it in the mail for you last night.
    You should have it in by now. Right. Okay Ed...thanks.
    We'll be checking' with you. Right. G'bye.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP. JOE TEARS THE PIECE OF PAPER FROM THE PAD.

FRANK: How 'bout it?

JOE: They checked the family...friends. Place where Marcus
    said he stayed up there.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: His story checks out all the way.

(END SCENE 4)

(END ACT 1)

GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your
    police force in action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
"One of the biggest comedy hits of the year" - that's how the movie critics are describing Bob Hope's latest Paramount picture...CASANOVA'S BIG NIGHT. Like so many other millions of smokers, Bob and Audrey Dalton, who appears with him in the picture, say..."Chesterfields for me." First - Audrey Dalton....

I changed to Chesterfield King-size because I think it's better than any other king-size cigarette.

Bob Hope says...

Five years .... that's how long I've been smoking Chesterfields...and they've always had what it takes to satisfy me. What's more, I've seen how Chesterfields are made - down in their Durham factory - and I wouldn't smoke any other cigarette. Try Chesterfields yourself. You'll find they're best for you, too.

Yes, either way...regular or king-size...smoke America's most popular two-way cigarette. Join the thousands now changing to Chesterfield.
In the phone conversation, we'd learned that all of Lorraine Farrell's friends and relatives had been interviewed and their stories checked with the one given us by the suspect. The girl and Paul Marcus had been seen together in the bay city. The desk clerk at the hotel where the suspect had stayed verified the date he'd checked out. It was the same day Lorraine Farrell disappeared. The officers in San Francisco were able to contact the girl the suspect had referred to as Grace. She recalled seeing a man answering Marcus's description with the missing Farrell girl. Frank and I spent the rest of the day checking on the suspect. We talked to the people he worked with. They described Marcus as being moody and withdrawn. We talked with his landlady. Her description of the suspect's attitude was the same we'd gotten before. We searched Marcus's apartment and, in a desk drawer we found a loose-leaf notebook with several pages of penciled notes describing the trip he'd taken to San Francisco. On one of the pages at the back of the book, we found a lengthy letter to a Lorraine in which Marcus apologized to the girl for killing her but explained that he had no choice. This evidence was booked.
The following morning, Friday, September 10, Frank and I drove down to the beach and talked to people in the vicinity where the suspect said the murder occurred. We found an elderly couple who lived in a trailer on the beach. They recalled having seen two people answering the description of the suspect and the missing girl on the night the murder occurred. We drove back to the main jail and signed out Marcus. We took him down to the car and drove him out to the beach. We turned up the highway and told him to let us know when we came to the place where he'd killed the Farrell girl.

SOUND: CAR RUNNING IN THE BACKGROUND

FRANK: You're sure you know where the place is, Marcus?
PAUL: Yeah...I remember. It's just up the road a little bit. Keep right on going. You'll find it.
JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: CAR HOLDS FOR A MINUTE

PAUL: You'll see it now...there's a kind of parking place and a couple of trees. Eucalyptus I think. Two of 'em. On the side of the parking place. Can't miss 'em. Right ahead there...on the left. (LOOKING) Y' see?
JOE: Yeah. Wanna pull in, Frank?
ANK: Gotta go by it...can't get through the center here.

Crossing place up ahead.

JOE: Right.

SOUND: THE CAR PICKS UP SPEED

PAUL: See...you thought I was kidding you. You thought I was
just another crookpot didn't you?

FRANK: I can turn here.

SOUND: CAR SLOWS AND MAKES TURN

JOE: Better wait for the one comin'.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: CAR FADES IN AND PASSES AT HIGH SPEED

JOE: He's in a hurry.

FRANK: They'll nail him down at the sub-station.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK MAKES THE TURN AND CONTINUES BACK DOWN THE HIGHWAY

PAUL: The fella in that car's like I was talkin' about.

JOE: What?

PAUL: In such a hurry that they never see anything. Just like
he had blinders on.

JOE: You sure this is the place?
I told you, didn't I? No reason to say a thing like that if it wasn't true. Just pull right in here.

Right here.

FRANK PULLS THE CAR INTO A PARKING PLACE. ON GRAVEL.

AS THE CAR SLOWS DOWN, WE HEAR THE SOUND OF SURF IN THE DISTANT B.G.

PAUL: Right here's where I parked when it happened. Maybe over there a little more but right about here.

JOE: And the two of you sat here a few minutes huh?

PAUL: Yeah. We just sat here and had a cigarette. Then we got out of the car and walked over to the edge of the cliff.

JOE GETS OUT OF THE CAR.

C'mon.....you show us.

Sure. Just so you'll believe me. I'll show you.


PAUL: We stood right over there, (INDICATING) Right there and I told her I was in love with her and wanted to marry her.

JOE: You stay here. Just point out where you were.

PAUL: You think I might try to jump off, don't you? That's what you think, isn't it.

JOE: You just show us.
PAUL: I wouldn't do that. No reason to. I don't know why you wouldn't agree that I had to do it. I didn't have any other way to do it.

FRANK: Where were you when you hit her?

PAUL: Right there. (INDICATES) Near that clump of grass. We stood there and looked down at the ocean and she told me about this other guy. That's when I hit her. She fell down right about...there. (POINTS)

FRANK: Where'd you push her over the cliff?

PAUL: There. Right where I hit her. She was just lying there. I guess she hit her head on something and she was real quiet. I just rolled her over the edge. It was right there. (POINTS) There...y'냔 where the rocks are kinda worn?

JOE: You want to take a look?

FRANK: Yeah.

PAUL: If I'd known it was gonna be this hard to get it straightened out, I don't think I'd have started the thing. When am I gonna get out of jail?

JOE: We don't decide that.
PAUL: Then I wanna talk to the people who do. I gotta tell them about Lorraine. How she lied to me and why I had to kill her. As soon as they hear the story, they'll understand. They've got to realize there wasn't any other way.

SOUND: FRANK FADES BACK IN.

JOE: How's it look?

FRANK: (FADING IN) Found this caught on a branch just over the edge.

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Girl's handkerchief. Look at the monogram.

JOE: Yeah...Lorraine.

(END SCENE 5)
Friday, September 10th, 3:46 P.M. We contacted the crime lab and asked them to come out and go over the scene. Officers stood by so that any physical evidence would not be disturbed until Lieutenant Lee Jones and his men had an opportunity to go over it. Frank and I, along with the suspect, drove back to town where we made arrangements with the City Life Guard service to search for the body. The following morning, a boat equipped with diving gear left Santa Monica Harbor and took a course north. Experienced deep sea divers searched the crevasses in the rocks beneath the cliff. All of the sea bordering the vicinity was gone over. There was no trace of the body. The shore line on either side of the murder spot was checked. Still no trace of the missing girl. In the meantime, two additional teams of men were assigned to check out the friends of Lorraine Farrell. They carried pictures of Paul Marcus and attempted to dig out any information on the suspect and the missing girl. At 6:42 P.M. on Sunday, we called the main jail and asked that the suspect be brought to the city hall for additional questioning.

PAUL: This thing has gone far enough. I think I've done enough for you fellas. Now I want to see 'em and get out of here.

FRANK: What're you talkin' about Marcus?
PAUL: I want to see the people so I can get out of jail. I shouldn't be here. You fellas know that. I came in here to help you. This is a pretty lousy way to pay me back.

JOE: You better take a look at where you stand, Marcus. A girl disappeared. You walk in here and tell us you killed her. All the evidence points out that you did. You can sit there all day and dream up excuses for killing the girl but you've got trouble when you try to sell them to us.

PAUL: All right. But you just put it down that this is the last time I'm gonna help you guys. The last time.

FRANK: You sure about where you killed her?

PAUL: What d'ya mean?

FRANK: Did you point out the right place for us? Isn't it possible that you made a mistake?

PAUL: I don't make mistakes.

JOE: You did this time.

PAUL: Maybe that's the way it looks to you. I had a reason to do what I did. A good reason. You let me talk to the responsible people around here and I'll have them tell you. I'm gettin' a little tired of being shoved around. Now, you just bring in the boss. Let me talk to him.

JOE: What day did you say you left San Francisco?

PAUL: September 1st.
FRANK: I thought it was the 2nd.

PAUL: The first.

JOE: You said you left in the afternoon. That right?

PAUL: In the morning and you remember it. I don't know what all these questions are for. I told you I killed Lorraine. I walked in here and told you. There's no reason for all this migilla. No reason.

FRANK: Where'd you hide the body?

PAUL: I didn't hide it.

JOE: Then where is it?

PAUL: I told you...I put her in the ocean.

JOE: We haven't been able to find her.

PAUL: Then you're not looking good. I've told you the truth. All along the line. I've told you.

JOE: You sure you didn't make a mistake about where this happened?

PAUL: Not a chance in the world. Right by the parking place, where the two trees are.

JOE: Maybe you just thought you left here there.

PAUL: I know it.

FRANK: Had you been drinking when you killed her?

PAUL: No. We'd stopped and had a couple of beers on the way.

FRANK: Just a couple, not enough to get drunk.
JOE: But you did have something to drink.
PAUL: Sure...but not enough to get drunk on.
FRANK: How many beers did you have?
PAUL: Two...maybe three.
JOE: Which was it...two or three.
PAUL: What difference does it make?
JOE: Were you drunk?
PAUL: No.
FRANK: How 'bout the girl....was she drunk?
PAUL: No.
FRANK: You're sure about that?
PAUL: Yes....Yes I'm sure. What are you trying to do? What difference does it make? Maybe we did have more than a couple. What difference does it make?
JOE: Just trying to get things straight.
FRANK: We want to be sure we've got the right story.
PAUL: Well.....you have.
BEAT
JOE: Okay. You want a cigarette, Marcus?
PAUL: Thanks.
SOUND: JOE GIVES HIM A CIGARETTE.
JOE: Frank?
FRANK: Thanks.
SOUND: FRANK TAKES A CIGARETTE
FRANK: Here, I got a match.
SOUND: MATCH BIT
PAUL: Wait a minute. Don't light his, too. That's bad.
FRANK: What?
PAUL: Three on a match. It's bad.
JCE: It is?
PAUL: Sure. Never do it.
SOUND: MATCH STRIKE
PAUL: Here.
JCE: (INHALING) Thanks.
PAUL: I used to study things like that; you know?
JCE: That right?
PAUL: Yeah. All about how different things are bad luck
and how some are good. Pretty interesting. I got some
books at home if you want to read 'em.
JCE: We'll talk about 'em.
PAUL: Interesting. You'll like it. All kinda odd facts
about different charms and stuff.
FRANK: That your hobby? Studying things like that?
PAUL: Not a real hobby. Just something I like to do.

FRANK: Uh-huh. You got right home after you killed the Farrell girl?

PAUL: Yeah. I drove right down the highway and went home. Traffic was kinda heavy. I thought about it. All those people all hurrying around not taking any time.

JCE: Anybody see you when you came home?

PAUL: What d'ya mean?

JCE: Anybody see you park the car...go into your apartment?

PAUL: No. There wasn't anybody around.

JCE: You said when the girl met you in San Francisco she had a suitcase.

PAUL: Yeah. She did. Artificial leather with real leather binding.

FRANK: Where is it now?

PAUL: Huh?

FRANK: What'd you do with her suitcase?

PAUL: I don't know....I don't remember it.

JCE: We couldn't find it in your room.

PAUL: You didn't have no right to go through my room. No right at all.

FRANK: We didn't find the suitcase. Where is it?

PAUL: I don't know.

JCE: You put it with the body?

PAUL: I might have.
JOE: Where?

PAUL: I don't know...I don't remember. I hit her. She lied to me and I hit her. Then I pushed her into the ocean. That's all I know. That's all I'm gonna tell you.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK.

JOE: (UP) C'mon in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN.

AL: (LITTLE OFF) Joe? See you a minute?

JOE: Yeah sure.

SOUND: JOE STANDS UP AND WALKS TO THE DOOR. OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR. P.G. CHANGE. NO DOOR CLOSE.

JOE: What've you got, Al?

AL: We found the girl.

JOE: Where?

AL: She's sitting in the squadroom.

(END SCENE 6)
JCE: I left Frank with the suspect in the interrogation room and went with Sergeant Al Olivas to the office. We walked in. Sitting at one of the tables was a small girl with jet black hair. As we came into the room, she was putting on lipstick. She glanced over at us and then went back to what she was doing. There wasn't any doubt about it. The girl in the squadroom was Lorraine Farrall. She'd dyed her hair and she had on a lot of makeup, but it was the missing girl.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. STEPS AND THEN STOP.

AL: Joe...this is Miss Farrell. This is Joe Friday.

JOE: How do you do.

LORRAINE: Hi.

JOE: Where'd you find her?

AL: Friend out in Eagle Rock. Says she's been there for a week.

JOE: You seen the papers lately, Miss Farrell?

LORRAINE: Yeah...I read the funnies.

JOE: You should touch the front pages. You've been on 'em.

LORRAINE: That right?

JOE: We've had a lot of policemen out looking for you.

LORRAINE: They probably needed the exercise anyway.

JOE: There's a man down the hall who thinks he killed you.

LORRAINE: That creep Paul?
JOE: That's his name.

LORR: Real creep. I was glad to get away from him. All that gush he tried to give me about a home. Lotta baloney. He's a real creep. You oughta keep an eye on him. He's gonna wig one of these days.

JOE: That right?

LORR: Yeah. He drove me down here and when I told him I didn't want to have anything to do with him...he got real sore. Started yellin'. Creep.

JOE: Where'd this happen?

LORR: Out by Malibu. Road out there. He stopped the car and gave me all the stuff about wantin' to marry me. How he was in love with me. Big deal. Said I was the first girl he ever said that to. Big deal.

JOE: What happened then?

LORR: I told him I didn't want no part of him. Told him to get lost. Thanked him for the ride and told him to get lost. He flipped. Bad...he flipped. I took off. Caught a ride and came into town. I got this girl friend in Eagle Rock. I been out there. You oughta watch that guy though.

JOE: How old did you tell him you were?


JOE: Uh huh.

LORR: He confessed to killin' me huh?

JOE: That's right.
LORR: Flipped. Real wig.
JCE: Let's take a walk.
LORR: Where?
JCE: C'mon.
LORR: Sure. I got nothin' to lose. Can you guys drive me back to Eagle Rock tonight. I gotta date. Gotta be back pretty quick.

SOUND: THEY START WALKING

JCE: You aren't goin' back to Eagle Rock.
LORR: Who says so.
JCE: We're gonna have to hold you.
LORR: For what...I haven't done anything.
JCE: You're a minor. We've got a missing report filed on you. Your folks are pretty worried.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, THEY HAVE REACHED THE SQUADROOM DOOR AND GONE OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR.

LORR: They're always worrying about something. If there ain't nothin' for 'em to worry about then they worry about that.
JCE: Doesn't make any difference...We're gonna have to hold you.
LORR: You just try it cop. You just try and you'll find that you've got more trouble than you knew came in one lump.
JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: STEPS STOP

JOE: In here.

SOUND: HE OPENS THE INTERROGATION ROOM DOOR. LORRAINE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS

JOE: This is Lorraine Farrell, Officer Smith.

FRANK: Hello.

PAUL: (LITTLE OFF) Lorraine.

LORR: Hi, creep.

PAUL: I didn't mean to do it. You know that, I didn't really mean to do it but there wasn't any other way.

LORR: What's playin'? You know what he's talkin' about?

JOE: He thinks he killed you.

LORR: Wiggled.

PAUL: I didn't think I'd ever see you again. I didn't think I would. But I want you to know one thing Lorraine.

LORR: What's that?

PAUL: I forgive you for lying.

LORR: (TO JOE) I told you it'd happen.

JOE: Yeah. O' mon.

LORR: Where to?

JOE: We'll take you to the office and call a policewoman.

LORR: Then to the can, huh?
1 JCE: To Juvenile hall. Let's go.
2 LORR: Bye Paul.
3 PAUL: Goodbye Lorraine. I'm not mad at you any more.
4 LORR: Y'know....I was worried.
5 SOUND: SHE TURNS AND WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM
6 JCE: (TO FRANK) Be right back Frank.
7 FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Okay.
8 SOUND: JCE TURNS AND STARTS TO MOVE
9 PAUL: Sergeant?
10 JCE: (STOPPING) Yeah, Marcus.
11 SOUND: MARCUS WALKS TO JCE
12 PAUL: I want you to know I appreciate it.
13 JCE: What's that?
14 PAUL: What you tried to do. I think it's real fine. Thanks.
15 JCE: What d'ya mean?
16 PAUL: You didn't fool me a bit.
17 JCE: What?
18 PAUL: I know I killed her.
19 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On October 4th, a hearing was held in Department 98, Superior Court, State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that hearing.
Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.

Thank you, George Fenneman. Earlier, George Fenneman told you exactly why the Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made...And best for you. The rest is up to you. Get a carton or two for yourself. Smoke them and you'll say - as we do - it's Chesterfields for me.
Paul Nelson Marcus, was held to answer a charge of violation of section 701 - W.I.C., contributing to the delinquency of a minor. After due deliberation, he was placed on probation and delivered into the hands of a competent psychiatrist. Lorraine Jean Farrell was returned to the custody of her parents.
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