

















JIM Name?





Lawrence.



JIM That your first or last name?





LAWRENCE First. My last name's Talbot.



Eye color?

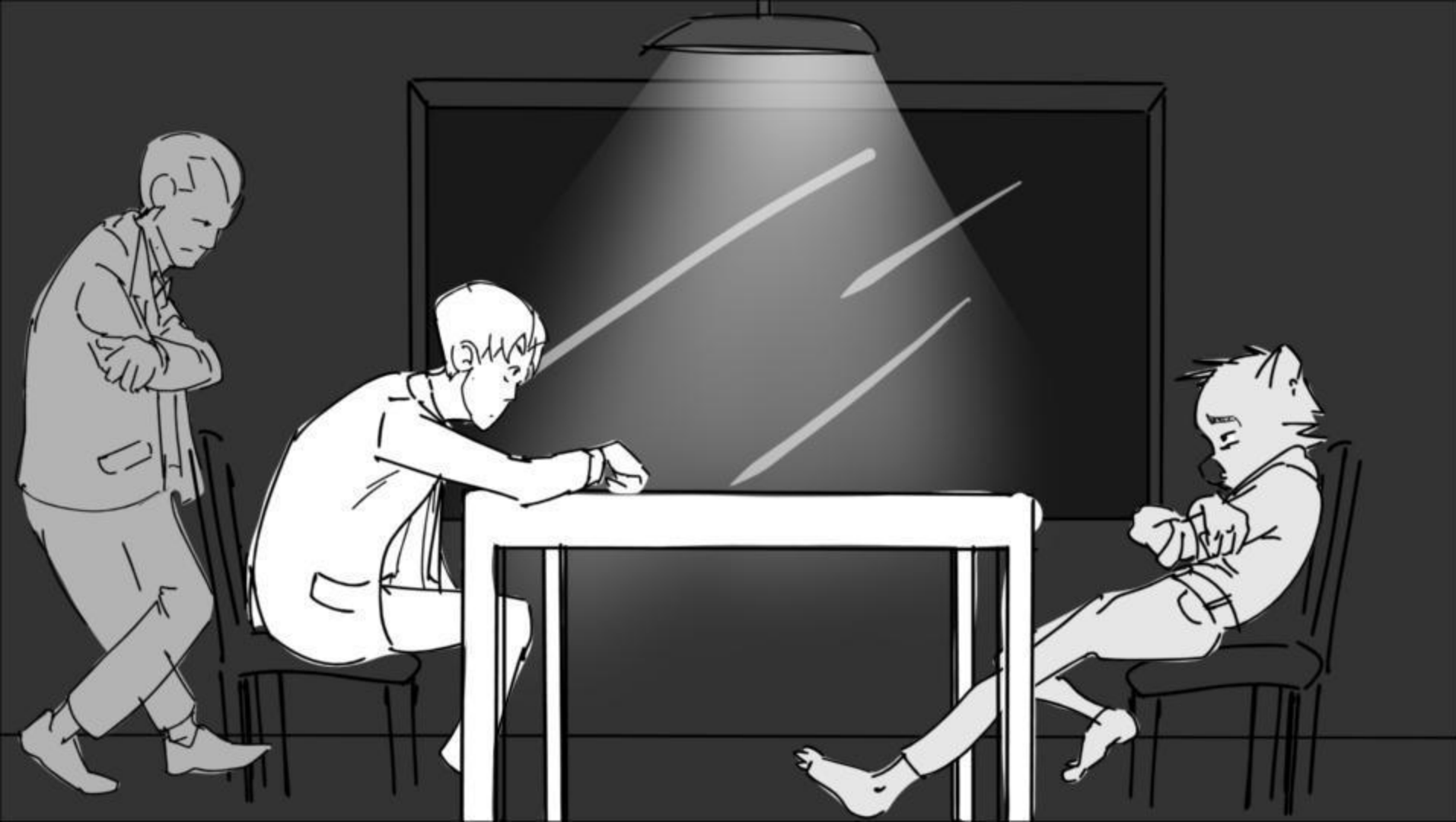




Brown.



JIM Hair color?






JIM Um...






JIM ...also brown.



LAWRENCE Excuse me, but why am I here?



JIM Just getting to that.



JIM A little old lady got mutilated late last night.







LAWRENCE What's that got to do with me? I didn't do it.



JIM We have witnesses that place you at the scene.







JIM ...Says you were howling around her kitchen door.



OLD LADY:

· WOLF

- HOWLED!

- SCARY



LAWRENCE Howling? Really?



LAWRENCE That's absurd.



JIM Then where were you?



LAWRENCE Down at Lee Ho Fook's, having some beef chow mein.



KINCAID Large or small?



LAWRENCE BIG dish.





**KINCAID Liar!**



KINCAID Nobody can eat that much!





JIM Can anyone corroborate that story?

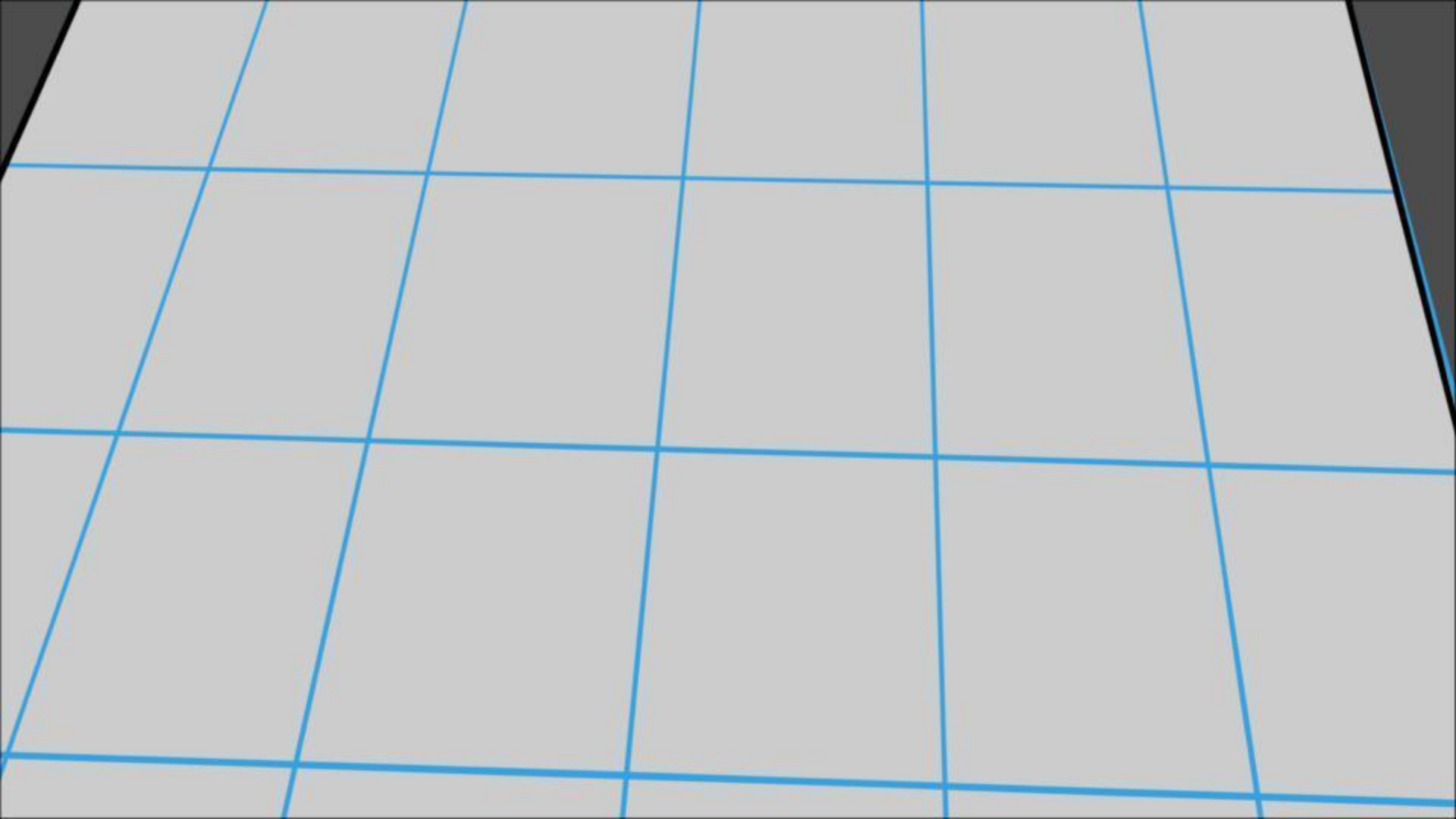




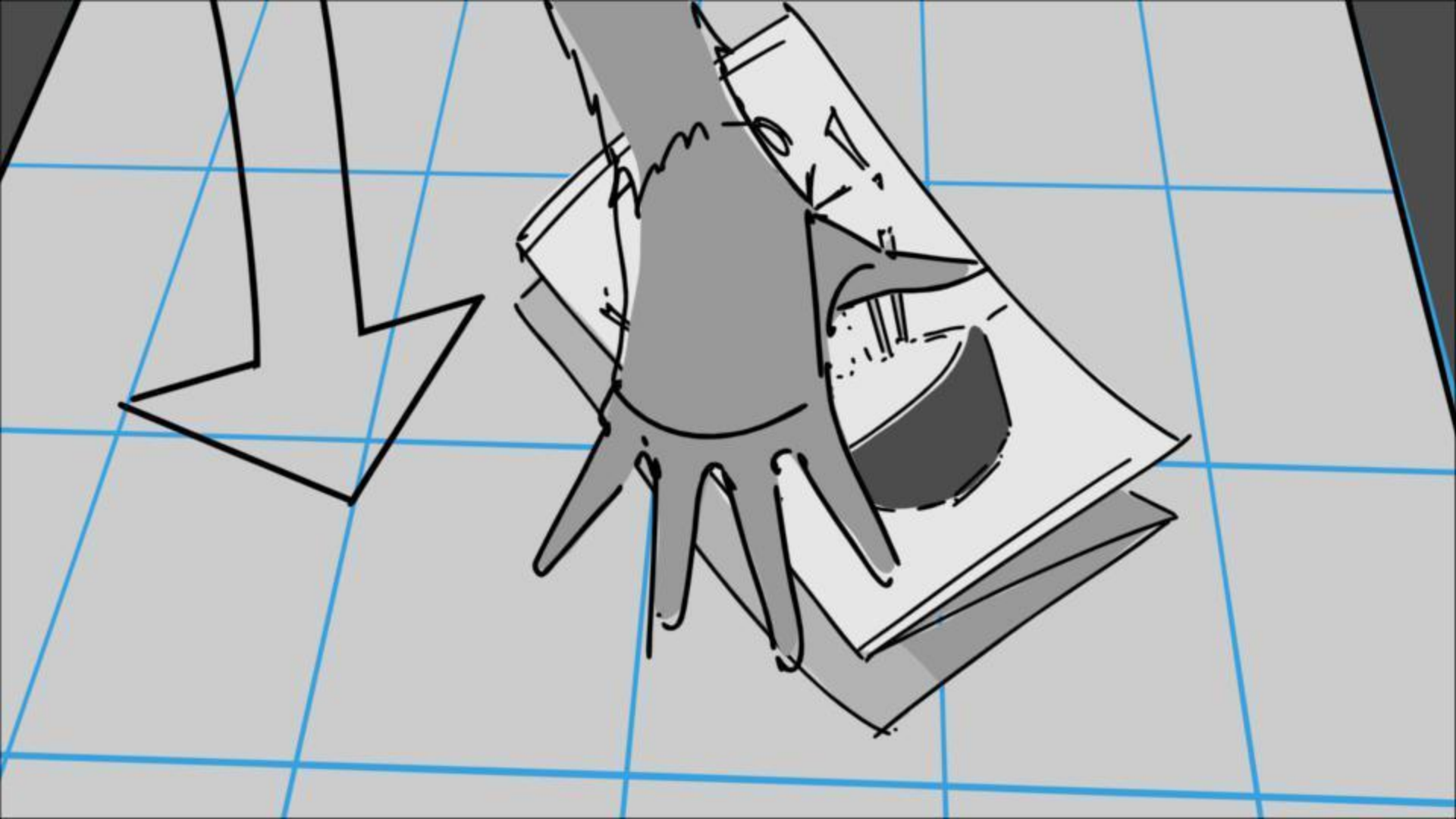
LAWRENCE Lee probably can. He knows me.



LAWRENCE I also have this.



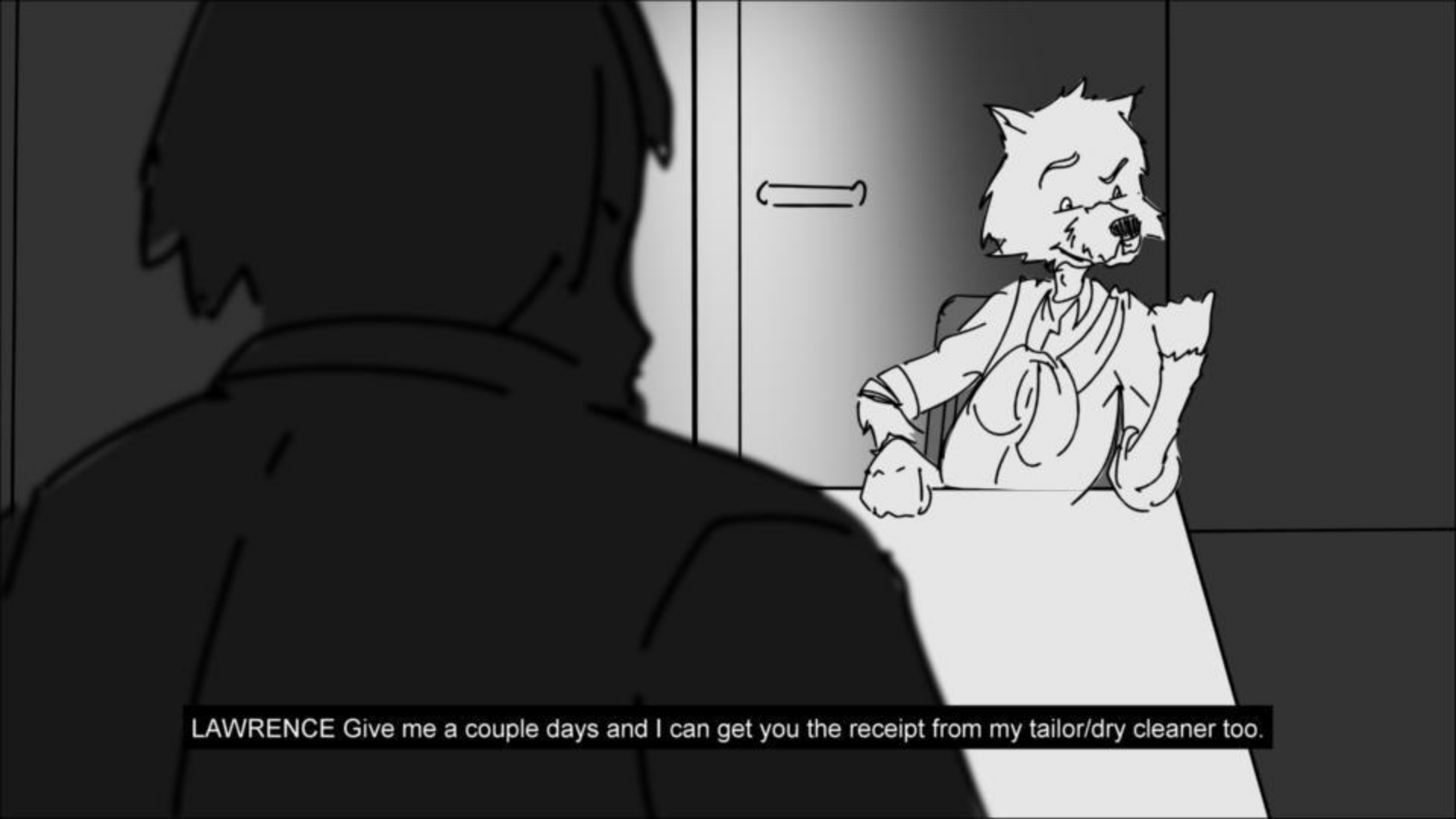












LAWRENCE Give me a couple days and I can get you the receipt from my tailor/dry cleaner too.



LAWRENCE My suede coat got ruined walking through Soho in the rain.



JIM He a good tailor?



LAWRENCE The best.





JIM I'd like to meet him.



LAWRENCE You've got a better shot of seeing Lon Chaney walking with the Queen than getting in as a new customer with him.





JIM Oh well.



JIM We'll look into this menu, but we have to hold you until we can confirm your story.



\*KNOCK KNOCK\*









JIM Yeah?





OFFICER (O.S.) Let him go.



JIM What? Why?



OFFICER (O.S.) We got a full description from one of our witnesses. Our mutilator is apparently the same hairy handed gent that's been running amuck in Kent.



JIM And?

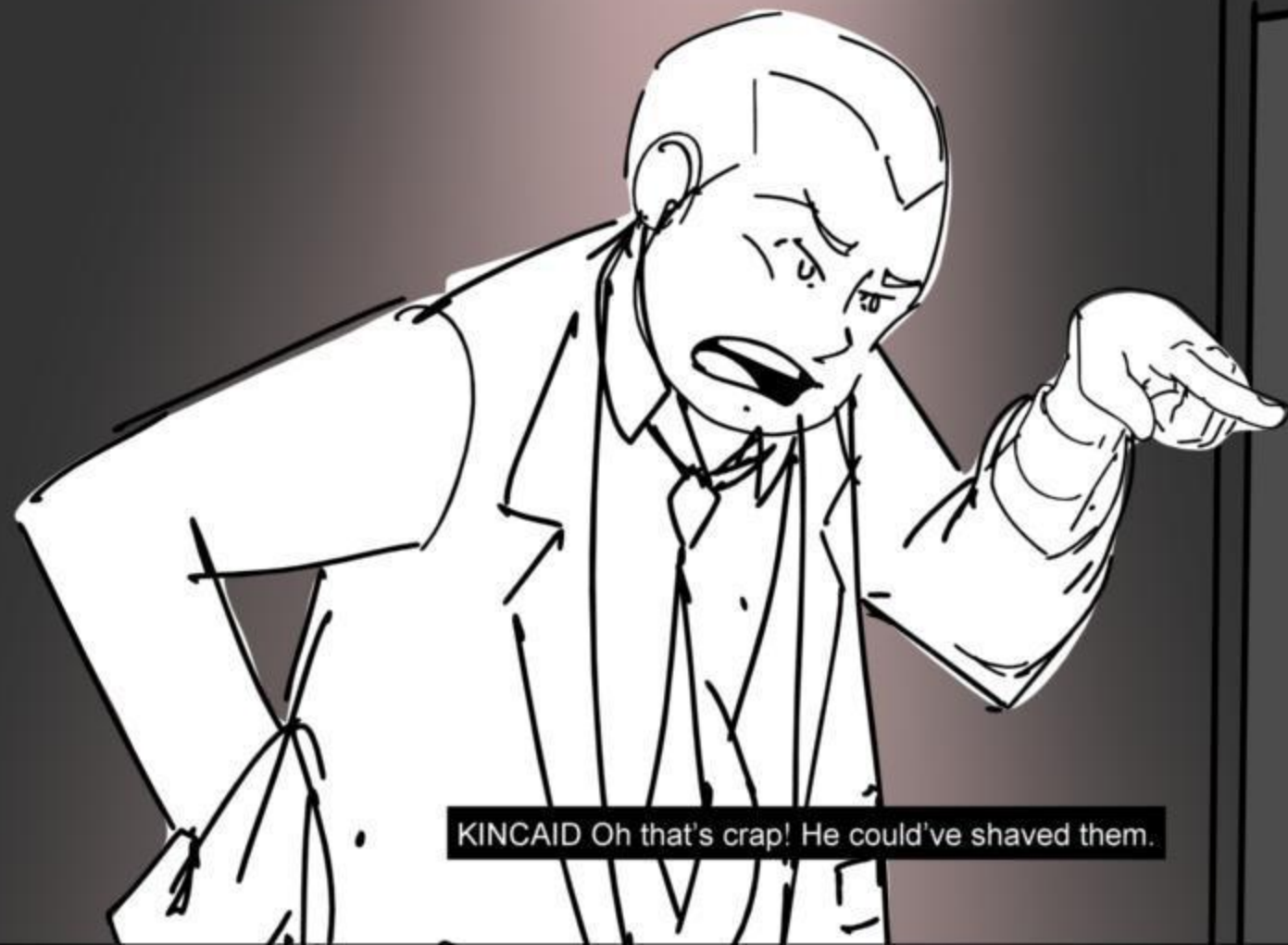












KINCAID Oh that's crap! He could've shaved them.




KINCAID Right, Jim?



JIM Right.





KINCAID Actually, that might be Nair.



His hands look baby soft.





It's Nair, isn't it?





Answer me!



LAWRENCE I assure you it's not.



The fellow you're looking for has been heard around Mayfair lately.



LAWRENCE Better stay away from him. He'll rip your lungs out, Jim.



JIM We can handle it.



JIM Just don't get any ideas about skipping town in the meantime.







LAWRENCE You fellas need anymore from me, I'll be havin' a Pina Colada down at Trader Vic's.

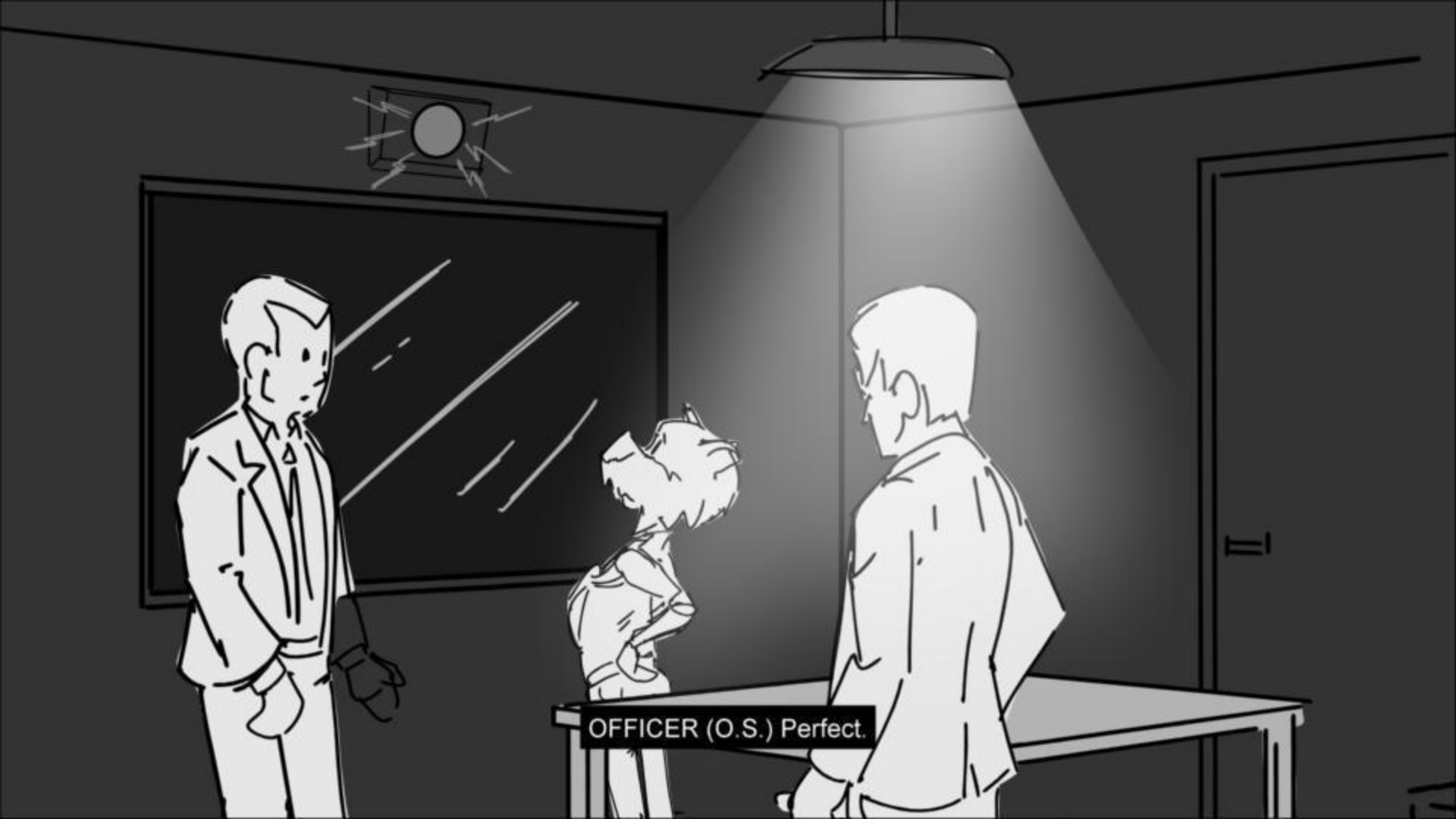




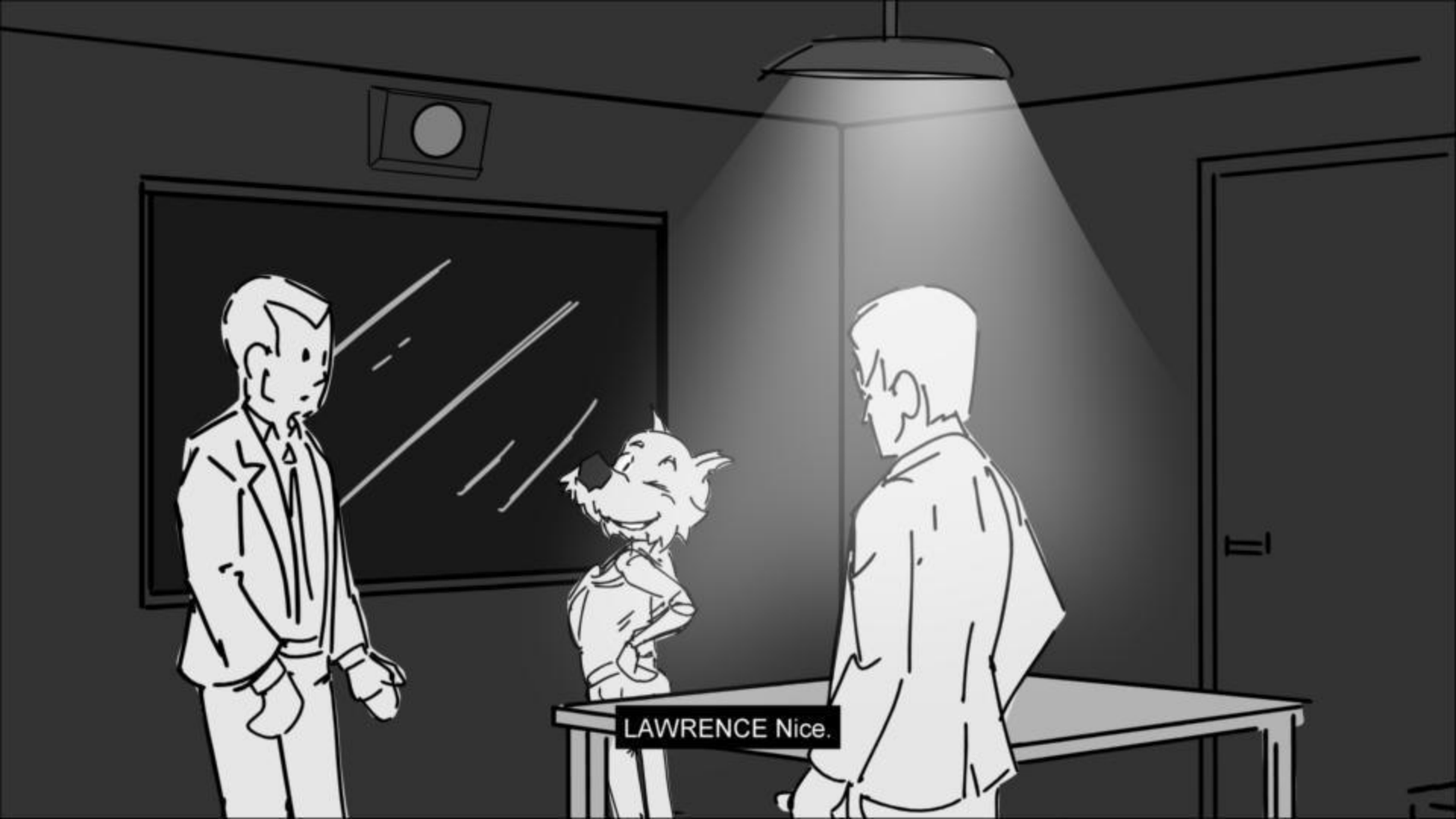




LAWRENCE How's my hair look?



OFFICER (O.S.) Perfect.



LAWRENCE Nice.

