

~~M/W~~ M/W DC
68
COLUMBO
SAM

Colombo

"Some of the Stuff"

COLUMBO
Where did you meet him?

SAM
Bar. In a bar.

COLUMBO
What time, miss?

SAM
Dunno.

COLUMBO
Nine, ten, eleven?

SAM
The ball game was on TV. I like watching Darryl Strawberry. Do you like him?

COLUMBO
Yes, I do. Were you with this man all evening?

SAM
He wanted -- you know -- he had some of the stuff. I needed a fix real bad.

~~WAGNER
(yelling)
Shut your trap!~~

~~ANDY
Shut yours!~~

~~WAGNER
Bitch!~~

Goodman switches off the radio.

COLUMBO
He was with you all the time?

SAM
Yes.

COLUMBO
What were you doing before you came here?

SAM
Drinking beer.

CONTINUED

90 CONTINUED (3)

90

COLUMBO
(holding up the
plastic bag)
Did he give you this?

SAM
Yes. Can I have it?

Columbo turns to Andy and Goodman.

COLUMBO
Book him.

END

91 INT. KIDNAP ROOM - DAY

91

Melissa has scraped most of the black paint from one of the glass blocks. Also some from the one adjacent to it. Greenish daylight shines through. She works with the fork on the plaster between them. Only a little of it has come away. It's a hopeless task, and she knows it. She steps back and wipes her brow. The brass band tape marches on. Another number -- trumpet and kettle drum. She listens to it a moment.

MELISSA
I'm beginning to like that stuff.
You're cracking, Melissa!

She inspects the door again. This time the hinges. The door opens into the room. Two hinges held in place by the usual pins. Both hinges are partially rusted. She tries to move the bottom pin with a flange of the fork. It won't budge. She looks around. Sees the hanger that held the bathrobe suspended from the shade support on the lamp. The hanger is wooden with a metal screw-in hook.

She unscrews the hook, and crouches on her knees. With the point of the hook she attempts to push up the bottom of the lower hinge pin, while at the same time prying with the fork at the lip of it. It won't budge. She sits back, staring at it.

MELISSA
Help me, God. Why didn't he oil
it? Why did he let it rust?

She gets up, takes a drink of water. As she replaces the bottle, she suddenly looks at the tray. Almost reverently she picks up the vinegar.

CONTINUED