

CHIEF WHITMORE

EXT. ROAD NEAR WOODED AREA - DAY

As Karen is talking with Joe, something catches her eye. She LOOKS UP and notices the creaky empty swing in the tree swinging back and forth. The Chief sees the look of disbelief on Karen's face and looks up as well.

CHIEF WHITMORE  
(shocked) What in the hell?

Karen just shakes her head. Joe doesn't appear to be fazed by the swing. Swifts Hollow Police Detective Drew Smith, 35, in plain clothes, walks over to Karen and the Chief.

DETECTIVE SMITH  
Good morning chief!

CHIEF WHITMORE  
Morning Drew...  
(looks around)  
(shakes head)  
Nothing good about it though is there?

DETECTIVE SMITH  
No, not really.

CHIEF WHITMORE  
(to Karen)  
Karen, this is Detective Drew Smith, SHPD.  
(the two nod at each other) (to Drew)  
So I guess I'm hoping you walked over to tell me you've solved whatever happened here last night.

DETECTIVE SMITH  
I wish I could Chief, but I have no idea...

CHIEF WHITMORE  
Well have you found anything yet?

DETECTIVE SMITH  
The girl won't talk. There's no murder weapon, no tracks. We got nothing.

CHIEF WHITMORE  
Well stay on it.