

WHAT WOULD GRISSOM DO?

By Leon Kaye

Copyright © 2007 by Leon Kaye. All rights reserved.

ISBN 1-60003-278-8

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this play is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

Produced by special arrangement with Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

COPYING: Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

WHAT WOULD GRISSOM DO?

by
Leon Kaye

CHARACTERS

DEL Teenage boy
LUND A Tired Cop

PROPS

Police props
A rock
Some books or CSI props

SETTING: A teenager's bedroom. There's a desk, bed, some books on a shelf and a broken window. Masking tape is stuck to the door jambs and crosses the doorway. There's also a door leading to a bathroom.

LUND: **(OS)** Is the broken window in this room?
DEL: **(OS)** No, that's my Mom's room. It's in my room.

(Stretches his hand into the room, flips on the wall light switch. LUND and DEL stand in the doorway.)

LUND: Can I move this? ***(Points to masking tape in his way.)***
DEL: I didn't have police tape, so I used masking tape.
LUND: Okay, can I pull it off the wall? ***(does so, enters)***
DEL: Yeah, sure. ***(enters)*** Unless you wanna check the carpet for impressions.

(LUND seems confused.)

DEL: I checked if there were any obvious residues, ya know, on the carpet. But if you wanna cut some carpet fibers --
LUND: You didn't find anything major now, did you?
DEL: No.
LUND: Okay. I don't need to cut carpet. Okay, so here's the broken window. ***(gestures to the window)*** Where's the rock?
DEL: Right. I just wanna say that I didn't disturb anything in the room.
LUND: Okay.
DEL: I walked in, I saw the broken glass and I may have touched the

wall, ya know, backing out of the room. I could've touched the light switch.

LUND: Fine.

DEL: But I did not touch the broken glass.

LUND: Where'd you get the masking tape?

DEL: My desk. Oh! Right, I forgot. I went into the room and opened my desk drawer. You may find my fingerprints on the handle.

LUND: I expect to. It's your room.

DEL: Right, right. So I did take the masking tape, and cordon off the room. I was very careful.

LUND: Okay, so where's the rock?

DEL: Yes, well. . .

LUND: Your Mom said you found the rock.

DEL: Right. **(A moment's pause, then DEL opens the bottom desk drawer, removes a rock wrapped in cellophane.)** Here. **(hands it to LUND)** I guess I did. . . I found it and. . . I used gloves so I just. . . **(Meanwhile, LUND pulls off the cellophane, handles the rock)** and I -- OH! OH! OH!

LUND: What?

DEL: Fingerprints! Your fingerprints! Tainted. It's all tainted!

LUND: Calm down.

DEL: The F. B. I fingerprint file!

LUND: Okay.

DEL: It was so close!

LUND: Look, look, we don't collect fingerprints for a broken window. We only do that when there's a homicide or maybe an assault.

DEL: Are you sure?

LUND: I've been doin' this for nineteen years. I think I should know.

Besides, it takes a couple months for the results to come back from the lab anyway. **(DEL laughs)** Is something funny?

DEL: A couple months? Am I being pranked?

LUND: What? No, I'm telling you the truth.

DEL: You're clearly not aware of the C. S. I's abilities. They use computers.

LUND: I know that.

DEL: You should send them stuff.

LUND: **(looks around the room)** Fingerprint kit, **(picks a book off DEL's shelf)** C. S. I books . . . you're really into this stuff, aren't you?

DEL: Yeah. There's no law against that.

LUND: So you would know, you really can't get a good print off a rock. **(beat)** Or haven't you read that chapter yet?

DEL: I know that. But if the thrower has some residue on his hand, you can pick it up.

LUND: **(smiles)** Your mother wasn't home when this happened?

What Would Grissom Do? - Page 4

DEL: So she says.

LUND: Right. You think your mother threw a rock through your window?

DEL: No, but sometimes on the show, the first or second person questioned has ulterior motives.

LUND: The C. S. I show?

DEL: All three shows.

LUND: What I'm getting at is you were the only person in the house?

DEL: What are you insinuating?

LUND: I'm just asking a simple question.

DEL: Yeah, I was in the shower. I heard a crash. I came running in and I saw the rock and the window.

LUND: Mind if I look around your room?

DEL: Not at all.

(LUND looks left and right. DEL shuts off the lights.)

LUND: Hey, hey!

(DEL turns on a pen light flashlight which HE holds just under his chin.)

LUND: What are you doing?

DEL: Isn't this how you examine a room?

LUND: Why? Why would I look in the dark?

DEL: That's how they do it on TV.

LUND: That's TV, kid! Now turn on the lights!

DEL: Fine, but if you miss blood splatter, don't come crying to me.

(turns on lights)

LUND: You've got blood splatter here?

DEL: That's for me to know and you to find out.

LUND: ***(beat)*** I'm really not that interested. I'm just here about the rock.

DEL: ***(sadly)*** Not much of an investigation.

LUND: You know anybody at school that doesn't like you and would . . .

(stops, looks at DEL) Of course there are.

***Thank you for reading this free excerpt from WHAT WOULD GRISSOM DO?
By Leon Kaye. For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script,
please contact us at:***

**Brooklyn Publishers, LLC
P.O. Box 248 • Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406
Toll Free: 1-888-473-8521 • Fax (319) 368-8011
www.brookpub.com**

Do Not Copy