

"That morning I quit work," Gordon observes. "Coincidence, huh?"

"Maybe not," Schneider suggests, ignoring the brief smile from Gordon and peeved that a murder suspect would even attempt humor.

Gordon bristles as it's becoming clear to him that these detectives consider him capable of murder. Lewis asks, "Mr. Schell, why don't you accompany us downtown? We have some more questions we'd like to ask you."

"I don't know how you came to the conclusion that I may have murdered this woman," Gordon protests, his anger rising, "but you're sadly mistaken, and, unless you have a warrant for my arrest, I don't have to answer any questions from you." He looks from one detective to the other. "So, got that warrant?"

Lewis states, "No, but we thought you'd want to co-operate--"

"I'm sorry to hear what happened to that woman," Gordon interrupts, adding, "but you're wasting my time as well as yours. I haven't killed *anyone*. I'm not that kind of person, so if you'll excuse me, I have a very important interview for a job, and I do *not* intend to be late." Gordon steps back and closes the door.

Schneider glances to his partner and asks, "Now what?"

Lewis looks up to the sky and glances around the trailer park. "Now we camp out and wait, and we're not going to hide, either," he advises his partner and both step off the porch to walk to their car...

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In the afternoon, returning from picking up the kids from school, Gordon's truck pulls into the drive. Everyone excitedly scrambles out from the truck and runs up the stairs of the wooden porch. Gordon sticks his key in the lock of the door while Melanie holds the screen door open. Gordon shoves the door open and they all clamber inside with shouts of glee and laughter. Across the street, a black sedan is parked between the two opposing trailers. The detectives inside the car watch the Schell family disappear happily into their trailer.

A phone rings inside the car and Lewis pulls a cell phone from a side pocket of his suit. "Detective Lewis," he says into the phone. He listens for a few seconds and asks, "You're absolutely sure?" After a few more seconds, he closes his phone and places it back in his pocket. He turns to his partner and says, "One of the prints found in the victim's house matches our suspect."

Schneider reaches for the door handle and says, "Let's get him."

"No," Lewis advises. "We'll wait until the wife returns from work. I don't want to deal with the kids; they don't need to go through that agony." He looks to his left toward the trailer. "He's not going anywhere and it would be good to have his wife watch us arrest him. Maybe that will start something to help us build the case."

Schneider appears disappointed but says, "Okay, I see your point." He gazes at the trailer, too. "Until we arrest him, though, he's still a free man, and I don't like that." He shakes his head...

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