- 2. WALTER’S OFFICE - MORNING

(FINN sits at his immaculate desk. The phone on his desk rings. HE answers it.)

#2. HE’S WORKING ON IT

FINN
W-WALTER DYSEHEART PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY,
HOW CAN I HELP YOU?...O-oh! Hello!
M-MISTER DYSEHEART, YES, THE DETECTIVE’S STILL
DETERMINED TO HELP YOU...
I’M SURE YOU’RE CONCERNED BUT
P-PLEASE DON’T WORRY, SIR, ‘COS...
YES, I KNOW HE HASN’T SOLVED YOUR CASE,
BUT HE’S VERGING ON IT.
G-GETTING CLOSER EVERY SINGLE DAY,
SURE, I’M CERTAIN OF IT!
YOUR DEPOSIT HASN’T GONE TO WASTE,
HEY WAIT, HOLD ON, I PROMISE!
WALTER DYSEHEART’S WORKING ON IT!

(WALTER enters with MOLLY, his border terrier. THEY cross over to his desk, piled high with cluttered files. WALTER reclines in his chair, feet on the desk and lights a cigarette. FINN hands WALTER some letters.)

FINN (CONT’D)
G-g’morning, Mr Dyseheart. That was Mr Fontaine on the phone, asking if you had any leads yet on his b-b-burglary. Oh! And, these letters also came. They haven’t heard from you for a while and they were all kinda wanting to know what you’ve been finding out--

(The phone rings again. FINN answers. WALTER skims over the letters before tossing them away, shoving a newspaper over his head.)
FINN (CONT’D)
WALTER DYSEHEART PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY,
HOW CAN I HELP YOU?...Oh! Hi! Uh...hang on!
(To WALTER) M-MISTER DYSEHEART,
MR ROCHELLE WONDERING IF YOU’D ANY BREAKTHROUGHS?

WALTER
No.

FINN
U-uh...HE’S WORKING ON IT.

(The phone rings again.)

FINN (CONT’D)
WALTER DYSEHEART PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY
HOW CAN I--...Oh, h-hi, Mom! I’m fine...y-yeah, I’m
still working for him...n-no, I haven’t changed my
mind...yeah, r-really busy...

(The other phone on his desk rings.)

FINN (CONT’D)
Ah, I-I gotta go - t-talk some other time! Bye!

(FINN puts down the phone and answers the other.)

FINN
W-WALTER DYSEHEART PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY,
HOW CAN I HELP YOU?...Oh! Hello! U-uh...hang on!
(To WALTER) MR DYSEHEART,
MRS MONROE ON THE PHONE ASKING IF YOU HAD CHANCE TO--

WALTER
Ugh! Gimme a break!

(WALTER tears away the newspaper from over his face.)
WALTER
TELL HER THAT I FOUND HER STUPID CAT,
BUT ASK HER, WHAT’S HER PROBLEM!
IT ON THE ROOFTOP OF HER FLAT,
SO IF SHE REALLY WANTS IT,
SHE WOULD GO HERSELF TO GET IT BACK,
AND NOT GET ME TO SOLVE IT.

FINN
...H-HE’S WORKING ON IT!

WALTER
SO I HAVE HUNDRED OPEN CASES - Which I’ll never solve...
AND THOUGH I’VE PEOPLE ON MY CASE
IN CASE I SLACK OFF ON THEIR CASE,
WHY CAN’T THEY TAKE THE HINT
THAT I AIN’T INTERESTED!
PETTY CRIMES IS NOT WHERE MY AMBITION IS...
I DON’T KNOW WHAT I AM WAITING FOR,
BUT I’M SURE, THERE MUST BE MORE THAN THIS!
GIMME SOMETHING GOOD AND THEN I’LL LISTEN.
SOMETHING NEW, come on!
SOMETHING GREAT, come on!
SOMETHING THAT’LL LET ME MAKE HISTORY!
But until then...

WALTER
GIMME SOMETHING GOOD
AND THEN I’LL LISTEN.
SOMETHING NEW,
SOMETHING GREAT,
SOMETHING THAT’LL LET
ME MAKE HISTORY!
I COULD MAKE HISTORY...

FINN
WALTER DYSEHEART PRIVATE DETECTIVE
AGENCY, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
MISTER DYSEHEART, YES THE DETECTIVE’S
STILL DETERMINED TO HELP YOU.
I’M SURE YOU’RE CONCERNED BUT
PLEASE DON’T WORRY, SIR, ’COS...
I COULD MAKE HISTORY...

SOMETHING NEW...
SOMETHING GREAT...
SOMETHING THAT’LL LET
ME MAKE HISTORY!

YES, I KNOW HE HASN’T SOLVED YOUR CASE
BUT HE’S VERGING ON IT.
GETTING CLOSER EVERY SINGLE DAY,
SURE, I’M CERTAIN OF IT!
YOUR DEPOSIT HASN’T GONE TO WASTE,
HEY WAIT, HOLD ON, I PROMISE!
WALTER DYSEHEART’S WORKING ON IT!
WALTER DYSEHEART’S WORKING ON IT!
WALTER DYSEHEART’S WORKING ON IT!

(FINN places the phone down, exhausted.)