

From Project Murder – The Elimination Challenge

LUKE, *a fashion designer*

PRESIDENT, *a fashion designer*

CAROL-ANN, *a detective undercover as a fashion designer.*

All three of them are on Project Runway. Carol-Ann is trying to sniff out a killer.

LUKE

He's totally imploding. It's sad to watch.

PRESIDENT

I used to like him. When we first got here I was like, 'oh, he's adorable, like a homeless puppy.' But then like, he started designing and I was like, 'oh no, the puppy's got like one leg and eats its own vomit.'

LUKE

Stop it!

PRESIDENT

I love talent, okay? Talent. Not whatever he's got. Logorrhea.

LUKE

What is that?

PRESIDENT

I don't know. Like diarrhea with legos.

LUKE

That sounds painful.

(They laugh)

PRESIDENT

I thought you liked him.

LUKE

OMG no. Can you imagine that? Like meeting our friends? They'd be like, where did you get the garden gnome? Did you steal that off somebody's lawn?

PRESIDENT

You are awful! He's done some good work.

LUKE

Ugh. The bacon hat? That's all I have to say. Bacon. Hat. Like what is that? Who gets the food challenge and thinks, oh, this needs to go on my head?

PRESIDENT

At least it wasn't another tank top dress.

(LUKE titters)

How many more half-naked women can he send down the runway? Like, tape is not a replacement for fabric, my friend. If you have to tape your tank top dress on, you have made terrible mistakes in your life.

(LUKE titters again)

LUKE

I can't believe he's still here.

PRESIDENT

Can I be totally serious with you right now?

LUKE

Yes! I love it when you're totally serious.

PRESIDENT

You know who's the biggest threat?

LUKE

Me?

PRESIDENT

Shiva. She is fearsome.

LUKE

Don't worry about Shiva.

PRESIDENT

Why do you say that?

LUKE

She might be in for... an accident.

(CAROL-ANN blunders in.)

CAROL-ANN

What's up Homies?

(They look at her, offended.)

Homies. Homepeople.

PRESIDENT

Hi.

(short pause)

LUKE

Hi.

CAROL-ANN

So what's going on over here? Plotting? Right?

LUKE

Okay. I am feeling the need to not be here. Just because the vibe changed in a very unfortunate way. Also, I don't want to be photographed with you.

PRESIDENT

You don't need to announce your positions, Luke. We understand.

LUKE

Right. Okay.

CAROL-ANN

I'll catch up with you later.

LUKE

Oh. Honey no.

CAROL-ANN

But I'm gonna. You can't stop me. I'm like a tiger. I'm just gonna bust in places and wreck stuff.

LUKE

Tigers don't do that.

CAROL-ANN

They do.

LUKE

That's a misconception.

CAROL-ANN

It is not.

LUKE

You're stereotyping tigers. I know tigers. Okay? You're just using one for a wild metaphor and you don't know anything about them. It's offensive.

CAROL-ANN

I like you. I like your spirit.

LUKE

I have to leave. Okay. President. You're an inspiration.

PRESIDENT

Thank you.

LUKE

I mean it. You're my light in the darkness.

PRESIDENT

Great.

CAROL-ANN

He's like a tiger.

LUKE

Shut up about tigers!
(LUKE leaves.)

CAROL-ANN

He seems tense.

PRESIDENT

Luke's like that. He doesn't trust himself so he lashes out.

CAROL-ANN

What about you, President? Is that your actual name?

PRESIDENT

My Mom was seeing all these people naming their babies Prince and Captain and whatever, so she was like, "screw that, my baby's gonna be President."

CAROL-ANN

Wow.

PRESIDENT

My middle name's General. My second middle name's Pope. So I could be like General General Johnson or Pope Pope Johnson. If I choose that career path.

CAROL-ANN

I don't think Pope's a career path.

PRESIDENT

I don't limit my dreams. I'm just exploring right now. And then I'll choose one of those roles.

CAROL-ANN

Fashion designer's a good experience for Pope, probably. He wears that hat.

PRESIDENT

Can I tell you something? I love what you were doing with the banana peel garbage bag hat, but I just feel like you needed to iterate it one more time. Know what I'm saying?

CAROL-ANN

Definitely. I totally wanted to iterate it, but I ran out of time. For the iterating.

PRESIDENT

Yeah. That's sad.

(he steps out to talk to the audience)

So Jezasmell or whatever just came to my room and was like talking to me, right? Like, what are you doing here? She is a trainwreck. I can't believe they let her on the show.

CAROL-ANN

I'm right here.

PRESIDENT

What?

CAROL-ANN

You just did a confessional and I'm right here.

PRESIDENT

We don't stop doing confessionals just because we're in the apartment.

CAROL-ANN

Yeah, but I'm right here. It's kind of rude.

PRESIDENT

It's kind of rude to point out somebody being rude.

CAROL-ANN

All right.

(PRESIDENT steps out)

PRESIDENT *(to the audience)*

Why is she arguing with me? Like, what do you want? And why is she wearing that? That rayon died for your sins.