

STONEFACE: What?

WADSWORTH: Three week months... They coincide with my dietary needs. You see, I became aware some years back when I was just a rookie, like yourself, that my stomach worked in cycles. One week ham, next week turkey, and finally chicken. I tried adding a fourth regimen into the cycle, beef, it wouldn't take. My stomach rejected it almost immediately. It knew it was ham week, and so did I. So the only logical thing to do was change my month from four weeks to three.

STONEFACE: Maybe you're just allergic to beef.

WADSWORTH: Impossible; I'm not asthmatic.

STONEFACE: Well, doesn't your schedule conflict with normal life? Couldn't you just keep a normal twelve month calendar?

WADSWORTH: You are obviously not a man who has ever had a powerful lust for a Smithfield ham. It's actually very simple, I added five months into the year, Jebruary, Febarch, Mune, Jugust, and Septober. I couldn't combine June and July because I kept coming up with the same word, and I liked the way Septober sounds more than Augtember.

STONEFACE: Wait a minute! How do you know when to pay bills, and when to set your clocks back and-

WADSWORTH: Pull yourself together; we have a job to do! I can't be wasting time answering questions about my dietary needs. Now look Stoneface, I think we should be on close watch here at this Stoneface's party. It could be a trap. After all what kind of killer invites you to a New Year's Eve party, especially in the middle of the Jebruary?

STONEFACE: Maybe one that wants to get caught because he can't live with the things he's done. One who never really wanted to be a killer but was forced to follow in his father's footsteps, even though he

really just wanted to be an actor. *(brief pause)* So he became a killer anyway, because he let people push him around his whole life. He also has sexual identity issues because his wife says he isn't a real man and that his manhood is his gun. And told him if he wants to see a real man he should meet the man she is cheating on him with. Who isn't even old enough to drink, so I would hardly call him a man!

WADSWORTH: That's a hell of a profile, Stoneface. *(to audience)* Stoneface is a brilliant profiler, really gets into a killer's head. Maybe it's because his father was a serial killer. He grew up around it, understands it like no other man I've met. Or maybe it's because he acts on the side, he can really get into a role, become a character. Hell of a gumshoe. Not a bad actor either, played a pretty good Kenickie in the Chamberlin Community Theatre's production of *Grease* last year. Either way, he's one of Richmond's finest. Although, I do think he lacks confidence in himself because his wife sleeps around.

STONEFACE: I can hear every word you're saying. Just because you're not looking at me doesn't mean I can't hear you.

WADSWORTH: Well, I'm looking at you now, kid, and I see a fine detective.

STONEFACE: Well, Wadsworth, I appreciate the vote of confidence, it's nice to know I am respected in my field. However, I'm failing miserably as a party host. My wife has been stalling for me long enough, I really ought to make an appearance.

WADSWORTH: I understand. How is your wife, anyway?

STONEFACE: We're getting a divorce. She's cheating on me.

WADSWORTH: I'm sorry to hear that. I don't know what to say. *(without hesitation)* It wasn't me, just so you know.

STONEFACE: Well, that really narrows it down. I've got to get back to my party.