

Gregson & Phillips

AIDEN

Natalie: We should phone.
Rosie: (Worried) He hasn't tried to contact you then Natalie?
Natalie: No. Why did you think he would?
Rosie: I got the impression you two are quite close.
Aiden: We need to get hold of him. We've had some bad news.
Daniel died last night.
Rosie: Died?
Natalie: Car accident.
Aiden: I've got a bad feeling about this you know.
Natalie: What do you mean?
Aiden: Daniel dies and Lucas disappears.
Natalie: Do you think there's a connection?
Aiden: Don't you?
Natalie: Then I'm definitely phoning the police.
Rosie: You don't think, Lucas... (She starts to cry.)
Aiden: (Embraces her.) No, of course not. Lucas will be fine you'll see.
(Gregson and Phillips enter from the front of house entrance.)
Gregson: Good Morning.
Aiden: Morning. Can we help?
Gregson: I'm hoping so. I'm looking for either Aiden Critchley or Lucas Thompson.
Aiden: I'm Aiden.
Gregson: I was told you might be here. (Showing his detective badge.) I'm Detective Gregson and this is Detective Phillips.
(Gregson and Phillips step onto stage.)
Aiden: If you've come to tell us about Daniel we already know. I'm Lauren's father.
Phillips: Yes. We know who you are.
Aiden: You'll have to forgive us. We're all in a bit of shock.
Gregson: I understand Mr Critchley. This won't take long. We are trying to establish the events of last night.
Aiden: I'm not sure what to tell you. We had a rehearsal in the morning that was cancelled. I went home, I think everyone else did too.
Gregson: There was a bit of an argument from what I've heard.
Aiden: There was a little.
Phillips: With Mr Healy?
Aiden: Sort of.
Gregson: Was there an altercation here yesterday?

Aiden: Yes. Sorry, you're going to have to slow down a bit. What's this got to do with his accident?
Gregson: I have to inform you we are treating Mr Healy's death as suspicious.
Natalie: Suspicious? You mean he was murdered? No, it was car accident.
Gregson: The injuries sustained simply don't match up with the angle of impact. The coroner has put death around somewhere between eight and nine last night, yet his car has been spotted by CCTV driving not far from here at midnight this morning. There is little damage on the car, suggesting a slow speed at the time of impact, yet there is a significant blow to the back of the head with an unknown item... need I go on?
Aiden: You really think he was murdered?
Phillips: What was the argument about?
Aiden: No idea.
Gregson: From asking around, two names keep coming up of people we need to speak to. One of them is yours Mr Critchley. We heard you didn't approve of your daughter's choice in men.
Aiden: Who have you been talking to? Yes, I didn't like him. That's not a crime. I tried to protect her.
Gregson: And did she need protecting?
Aiden: I thought so, yes.
Gregson: What gave you that impression?
Aiden: You're going to hear it from everyone. Daniel wasn't a nice guy. He believed in treating his women mean and keeping them keen if you get my gist. Lauren is my daughter. My whole world and it pained me to see the way he treated her. I thought maybe he was knocking her about. It was just a hunch. So I tried to warn him off.
Gregson: Warn him off?
Aiden: Yeah. Just told him to leave her alone.
Phillips: They were your exact words.
Aiden: I can't remember my exact words. All I basically said was to leave her alone and gave him a piece of my mind.
Phillips: And then what?
Aiden: I left.
Gregson: Straight away?