

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM**

**[MAIN PATH]**

**BIGBY** sits in a chair, smoking.

**JACK** is strapped to the chair across from him, knocked out.

Bigby ashes his cigarette, then takes a glass of water and splashes Jack's face.

JACK  
(waking from a dream)  
Wha...Jill?

He looks at Bigby, deflating.

JACK  
Bigby...

BIGBY  
Sorry to disappoint.

JACK  
Agh, my fucking head... What the hell, Bigby? What's this about?

**IDLE:**

JACK  
Knocking me out, detaining me without explanation.

JACK  
Shit, I've gotta have some rights, yeah? At least a couple, I think.

**CHOICES**

- 1) **Where's TJ?**
- 2) **Shut up, Jack.**
- 3) **This is me being nice.**

1) **Where's TJ?**

BIGBY  
Where's the kid, Jack? Where's TJ?

JACK  
TJ... You mean Toad's son?

BIGBY  
You're not gonna get away with playing dumb just cuz you're an idiot, Jack.

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

**2) Shut up, Jack.**

BIGBY

Shut the fuck up, Jack. TJ's missing. And we think you know where he is. Tell us. Now.

JACK

TJ? What? I'm so confused.

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

**3) This is me being nice.**

BIGBY

Stuff you're suspected of...you're lucky all I've done is knock you out and strap you to a chair.

JACK

What am I suspected of, Bigby? Aren't you supposed to start with that?

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

**[MAIN PATH]**

Bigby pulls something out of his pocket, then holds it up for Jack to see - a RED HAIR TIE.

BIGBY

We found one of these in TJ's room after Toad reported him missing.

(beat)

You take him hostage? Could have chosen a wealthier target. Or did someone else pay you to nab him?

JACK

This is crazy. I didn't kidnap TJ. How do you even know that's mine?

BIGBY

Know any other Fables that use one of these in their greasy ponytail?

JACK

You could pull one together with that mane of yours, sheriff.

Bigby stands, walks to Jack, and leans over him with menace.

**IDLE:**

JACK  
Come on, Bigby. Is that really why  
you arrested me?

JACK  
Because you found one hair tie?

**CHOICES**

- 1) I'm losing patience.
- 2) You're not funny, Jack.
- 3) You'll beg for the Witching Well.

- 1) I'm losing patience.

BIGBY  
I'm losing what little patience I  
have, Jack. I don't want to get  
rough. So don't make me.

JACK  
You don't want to get rough? Yeah  
right, Bigby.

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

- 2) You're not funny, Jack.

BIGBY  
You know, Jack. You're not as funny  
as you think you are.

JACK  
Oh dear me. The Big Bad Wolf  
doesn't find me humorous. Whatever  
shall I do?

BIGBY  
That's the last sarcastic comment  
you get.

JACK  
Or what?

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

- 3) You'll beg for the Witching Well.

BIGBY  
You'll be begging for the Witching  
Well before long if you don't start  
coming clean.

JACK  
 Witching Well doesn't sound so bad  
 if it means I wouldn't have your  
 rotten breath in my face anymore.

BIGBY  
 I'm serious, Jack. It's one thing  
 to hurt a Fable. But a Fable kid?

JACK  
 Shit, Bigby. Who do you think I am?

[Jump to MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

COMMOTION outside. Bigby glances back at the door.

MR. TOAD  
 (off screen)  
 Outta my way. I'm not waiting here  
 like an asshole anymore!

The door flies open, and **MR. TOAD** storms into the room. **SNOW**  
 trails Toad, trying to stop him.

MR. TOAD  
 It's my turn with the bastard.

Before Bigby can react, Toad's on Jack with flailing hands  
 and kicking webbed feet that hit hard.

JACK  
 Get him off of me!

Bigby grabs Toad and yanks him off of Jack.

MR. TOAD  
 Where's my son, you sodding  
 shitstain?!

JACK  
 I don't know!

BIGBY  
 Toad! Enough!

Bigby gives Snow a look.

SNOW  
 He just ran in.

MR. TOAD

I couldn't bear another second of you lot gabbing in here. Every second TJ'S missing, there's a greater chance he winds up dead. He's my son. My only son!

**IDLE:**

Bigby looks at Toad, uneasy, trying his best to be tender.

**CHOICES**

- 1) **I was handling it.**
- 2) **I understand, but this doesn't help.**
- 3) **You can't assault suspects.**

1) **I was handling it.**

BIGBY

I was handling it, Toad.

MR. TOAD

Sure ya were. Having a nice chat, were you? Where's the Big Bad Wolf when you need'em?

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

2) **I understand, but this doesn't help.**

BIGBY

I understand, Toad. But barging in here isn't helping us find him.

MR. TOAD

Let me make one thing perfectly clear, Bigby. You don't understand. Not one bloody bit. All right?

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

3) **You can't assault suspects.**

BIGBY

I know you're upset, but we can't have you assaulting suspects.

MR. TOAD

That's rich coming from you.

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

**[MAIN PATH]**

SNOW

Mr. Toad, why don't we go back to my office. I could make you a tea.

MR. TOAD

I don't want any bloody tea. I want to find my son.

Mr. Toad's nearing tears. Bigby grimaces, not sure what to do. Snow kneels and puts a hand on Mr. Toad's shoulder.

SNOW

We'll find him and punish whoever took him. Won't we, Bigby?

Bigby nods.

JACK

How do you know he was taken?

**IDLE:**

MR. TOAD

What'd he say?

MR. TOAD

What in the fuck did he say?

**CHOICES**

- 1) **Start talking.**
- 2) **What the hell does that mean?**
- 3) **You're on thin ice.**

1) **Start talking.**

BIGBY

This is the only time I'm ever gonna say this: Start talking, Jack.

JACK

Maybe he ran away. The kid's home life wasn't exactly peachy.

MR. TOAD

You watch your fuckin' mouth!

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

2) **What the hell does that mean?**

BIGBY

What the hell does that mean?

JACK

It means what it sounds like it means. We don't know TJ was kidnapped. Maybe he ran off. Hopped on outta town. Escaped from his rabid reptile of a father.

MR. TOAD

Reptile?! I'm not a fucking reptile -- And just what are you insinuating, you rancid asshole?

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

**3) You're on thin ice.**

BIGBY

You're walking on thin ice on a sunny day carrying a hundred pound bag, Jack. Choose your next words with extreme fuckin' care.

JACK

I wouldn't choose them any other way, Bigby. How's this: a theory. No one took TJ. He ran away. And good for him, I say, given whose leaking roof he was living under.

MR. TOAD

What in the flying fuck did you just fuckin' say?!

**[Jump to MAIN PATH]**

**[MAIN PATH]**

Mr. Toad tries to leap at Jack again. Bigby restrains him.

BIGBY

Toad, don't.

MR. TOAD

You 'eard what he said about me an' how I'm raising me son!  
(pointing at Jack)  
You got no right to say those things. You know nothing about me or my family!

JACK

Toad...the tenement walls aren't exactly thick.  
(imitating Toad)

Stop crying and finish your fuckin'  
dinner, you wee shit!  
(normal voice)  
We hear it all.

Mr. Toad stops struggling, his big mouth drooping into a massive frown. He didn't want to believe it, but he knows Jack's right.

Bigby stops restraining Mr. Toad as he yields.

BIGBY  
Listen, Toad...

Beat. Bigby doesn't have the words.

SNOW  
Let's get some tea, Mr. Toad.

MR. TOAD  
No tea.

Mr. Toad turns to leave.

MR. TOAD  
I think I might know where he is.

Bigby and Snow share a look, then follow Mr. Toad out.

Letting the door close on Jack, who's still strapped to the chair.

JACK  
Wait, guys. Guys!  
(beat)  
That's what I get for cracking the  
case.

**END OF SCENE**