

# Henry Mills

It sits in a clean, well-lit room, being operated by HENRY MILLS (40s). Henry loads ANOTHER CORPSE onto the conveyor. When he turns around, he SEES John and Dorian approaching.

JOHN

Henry Mills?

Henry nods --

John flashes his badge.

JOHN

We're looking into a woman who was cremated here last year. Sylvia Golinski.

This, of course, makes Henry grin like -- "Are you serious?"

HENRY

You're cops... I know you know how many people die every day.

DORIAN

We also know statute 22-601-11B requires you to keep permanent records.

JOHN

Let me help you out.

As Henry reads the paperwork

Henry looks up from the document --

JOHN

You didn't destroy Mrs. Golinski's heart, Henry. Because it was found in another man last night.

Off Henry, realizing he's busted.

Almost Henry

HENRY

...I sell them.

DORIAN

How many have you sold?

Henry thinks about lying --

JOHN

Don't lie. I'm going to be jacking your records 'til next year if I have to.

HENRY

A lot. Over the years... A hundred...

When I find one, I call a number.

JOHN

Who answers?

HENRY

Oscar answers. A guy named Oscar. I don't know his last name.

(explaining)

He showed up here, offered to buy any hearts I came across.

JOHN

And what do you tell him when you call him?

HENRY

That I got a heart. He comes by, makes the pick up, and pays me.

Just then, John gets a call on his Comm and steps away --

JOHN

(answering)

This is Kennex.

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