Week 5 - I want my grilled cheese now.

Looks like somebody might have fallen on hard times, huh?

Hard enough to rob banks?

Just hold it right there.

Whatever it is you're selling, I am not interested.

We're with the (1)_____. We'd like to speak with Eric Marsden, please.

What for?

Suspicion of bank robbery.

You gotta be kidding me.

When my voice went, I needed something to do.

I backed him up on over 50 records, so I guess this ain't much different.

I've been his (2)______ going on five years now.

- Does he have any family? - Ex-wife. She got remarried.

She started a new family a long time ago.

- What about children? - One kid. Haven't talked in years.

So will he talk to us?

Well, he's bipolar, clinically (3)_____ and semi-catatonic.

Last month, he was diagnosed with liver cancer, but, hey, go for it.

How much time does he have left?

Maybe a year.

You ask the questions. Not you. Your timber will bug him.

And cell phones off, no ringing.

And sure hell no vibrating, or he's gonna (4)______ screaming.

So get to it. It's almost lunch.

Mr. Marsden?

My name is Myka. This is my (5)_____.

We'd like to ask you...

a few questions.

We're looking into some trouble

that we think might be (6)______ with something you wrote.

A song, possibly.

Sir?

You have a beautiful voice.

Someone once told me that I have the voice of a barmaid.

He doesn't hear you.

Eric...

is there something you wrote that affects (7)_____,

makes them... happy.

I mean, I'm not explaining this very well.

Did you (8)______ it?

See what?

Everything.

Did you write that piece of music, Eric?

I want my grilled (9)_____ now.

caretaker cheese connected depressed friend government people see start

-----Key-----

Week 5 - I want my grilled cheese now.

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Hard enough to rob banks?

Just hold it right there.

Whatever it is you're selling, I am not interested.

We're with the **government**. We'd like to speak with Eric Marsden, please.

What for?

Suspicion of bank robbery. You gotta be kidding me. When my voice went, I needed something to do. I backed him up on over 50 records, so I guess this ain't much different. I've been his **caretaker** going on five years now. - Does he have any family? - Ex-wife. She got remarried. She started a new family a long time ago. - What about children? - One kid. Haven't talked in years. So will he talk to us? Well, he's bipolar, clinically **depressed** and semi-catatonic. Last month, he was diagnosed with liver cancer, but, hey, go for it. How much time does he have left? Maybe a year. You ask the questions. Not you. Your timber will bug him. And cell phones off, no ringing. And sure hell no vibrating, or he's gonna start screaming. So get to it. It's almost lunch. Mr. Marsden? My name is Myka. This is my **friend**. We'd like to ask you... a few questions. We're looking into some trouble that we think might be **connected** with something you wrote.

A song, possibly.

Sir?

You have a beautiful voice.

Someone once told me that I have the voice of a barmaid.

He doesn't hear you.

Eric...

is there something you wrote that affects **people**,

makes them... happy.

I mean, I'm not explaining this very well.

Did you **see** it?

See what?

Everything.

Did you write that piece of music, Eric?

I want my grilled **cheese** now.