

31 March 2009

# Snapped

A Play By: Mark David Blum  
Attorney at Law  
Office & P.O. Box  
P.O. Box 82  
Manlius New York 13104  
Telephone: (315) 420-9989  
Email: [mdb@markblum.com](mailto:mdb@markblum.com)  
[www.markblum.com](http://www.markblum.com)

Cast: Tom Sawyer. Tom is a late 20 something thin undernourished male with stringy longish dirty blonde hair that covers his face when it is lowered

Janet Sweet: A very beautiful woman, a flirt by nature, and someone who showed friendship toward Tom Sawyer. Tom and her were neighbors in the same apartment building

Detective Joey Fire: Lead detective in the murder investigation

Detective Paul Dean: A partner of Det. Fire

Priest

Police Detective 1

Uniformed police officers 1-4

ACT I, Scene 1

SPOTLIGHT ON FIRE IN HOSPITAL BED. PRIEST STANDING OVER HIM.  
DEAN LEANING AGAINST DOORFRAME FACING OUTWARD, SEEMINGLY TEXTING  
ON HIS CELLPHONE.

DETECTIVE FIRE

(GENUFLECTING; WEAKLY STARTS HIS CONFESSION TO THE PRIEST)  
Bless me Father for I have sinned. I did a terrible thing  
Father. I sent a man to death who did not deserve to die. His  
name was Tom and ...

DETECTIVE DEAN

(STUFFS HIS HEAD INSIDE THE HOSPITAL ROOM DOOR) Shut the fuck  
up, Joey. Don't say that shit. You did not send an innocent  
man to his death. He was guilty as a pig. (TO PRIEST) Sorry  
Father.

FIRE

(WITH DISEASED EMPHASIS TO DEAN) Paul, you know what we did and  
that we did wrong by that boy. He was innocent. I tried to  
tell the DA we made a mistake and that is why I was not called  
to testify. You know we did it and it was wrong. Now let me do  
this ...

(RETURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE PRIEST) Father, I did a terrible  
thing. I killed a man by sending him to the electric chair.  
Nobody knows how well I did this; it was a perfect murder. And  
what was the best part Father, the part that tortures me most is  
that I got to watch him die. The last time I saw him his head  
was shaved and he was strapped to a chair with belts that cross  
his chest, groin, legs, and arms. A metal skullcap-shaped  
thingie was attached to his scalp and forehead over a wet  
sponge. He cried the whole time and pleaded for someone to  
listen to him and show him mercy. I wanted so much to help but  
there was nothing I could do. It was too late.

DEAN

Don't listen to him Father. The boy confessed to murder. He got everything he deserved. I was there too. They put an electrode moistened with what they call "Electro-Crème" and attached to his leg. He cried like a baby; "I'm innocent. I didn't do it." They all do, Father. He shut up once they blind folded him. When the warden signaled, a jolt of 2000 volts went on for like 30 seconds; though I swore it was an hour. I watched his hands grip the chair and remember the violent movement of his limbs. I think he broke both his freakin legs. You could tell he crapped his pants. Steam and smoke rose up from where he vomited blood and pissed himself. And I smelt burning. His eyeballs popped out and rested on his cheeks. The part I remember most Father, was the loud and sustained sound like bacon frying, and the sickly sweet smell of burning flesh.

PRIEST

Oh dear Lord, why did you do this terrible thing?

FIRE

I had no choice. I wish I could make you understand the circumstances but if it wasn't for him ... (HAS SEVERE COUGHING FIT AND CANT FINISH HIS SENTENCE. IS COMFORTED BY THE PRIEST)

PRIEST

Take your time my son. I will hear your confession, but you must help me understand. You were a highly decorated police detective, weren't you? Not many achieved the levels of professional and public respect that you enjoyed. And you killed a man? You let an innocent man be executed? How son, how does this happen? You will never find peace until you first come to terms with your real sin.

FIRE

There was a murder father. A beautiful woman named Janet didn't deserve to die. She was treated in the most cruel and inhuman way. Tom. His name was Tom Sawyer. Can you believe that? Tom Sawyer like in the novel. But he was nothing like the smart strong and self determined fake Sawyer. This real Sawyer was a

loser of the first order. He came into our sights when we were investigating Janet's murder. We took him in, we lied to him, and we got him to confess to a crime he did not commit.

PRIEST

Nobody confesses to a crime they did not commit, Son. If he admitted it, then why do you carry such a heavy burden as having caused his death?

FIRE

Because Father it was my treachery and trickery that trapped him into making statements that ultimately led to his conviction. I was too good Father. I took great joy in my work and at the time found nothing more satisfying than having Tom's signature on a written detailed confession. But yaknow what Father, I knew he didn't do it. Half of it was about getting him to confess; something I never thought he would. I really thought he was a dead end. But he walked right into it and died for his decision.

PRIEST

Do you feel remorse for what you did?

FIRE

I am laying here with a body wracked with incurable disease, my lifelong and best friend and partner thinks I am nuts, and you ask me about remorse? They kept me off the witness stand. To this day I remember his face and pleading eyes. But I couldn't do anything. He had a great lawyer and a monster of a defense, but all I could attest to was what he told us. I couldn't say more than that.

PRIEST

I don't know son if there is a penance for you. For some sins, we shall forever have to pay. Perhaps the pain you have endured these past years and the way your heart is breaking are penance enough. If Tom, his name was Tom Sawyer, if Tom Sawyer was an innocent man as you say, then my son, you will see him again. God will have both of you at his knee and you can make your peace.

FIRE

Father, for some sins, there is no penance and a sinner I shall forever be. I was also not faithful to my wife as I should have been (VOICE TRAILS OFF, BLACKOUT)

ACT I, Scene 2

(POLICE STARK INTERROGATION ROOM. SAWYER IS SITTING THERE WITH DET. PAUL DEAN LEANING OVER HIM AND IN HIS FACE. FIRE IS SITTING THERE THUMBING THROUGH REPORTS).

DEAN

Tom, tell me what happened to that girl. That's not the truth

SAWYER

(HEAD FORWARD RESTING ON HIS HANDS) Yes, it is

DEAN

No its not, Tom.

SAWYER

Yes, it is

DEAN

Why you putting your head down like that?

SAWYER

Because I am tired of saying that

DEAN

Because you are tired of saying it? Because its not the truth

SAWYER

Yes, it is

DEAN

Not it is not

SAWYER

Yes, it is

DEAN

No, its not Tom. It's not the truth. Here we go again. Round and round again. Same thing again. The scenario is not the same between you and I anymore when you are saying "its not me, I didn't go into her apartment." I don't give a shit about that. That's a lie. That's bullshit. Now, you were in her place. You may not have been in there before that night, but you were there that night. What happened Tom. She came home and something happened. She did not go on a date, she came home alone. We know that. You met her outside or met her in the doorway when you saw her call pull up. Something happened. Something happened Tom. You told us Tom. You told us that only guys that made it look like a B & E would be the actual murderer. You said that, Tom. We know it was made to look like a burglary. We know for a fact that the screen was cut from the inside, not outside. You think we don't know that? We can tell the way it was cut. We know all that. Why don't you want to tell me? Because something else is involved and you want to tell me what else was involved. It was the smack on the head or whatever. You know. And then something else happened. Why did it happen? I don't know. I want you to tell me. Why did it happened? Why did it happen Tom? Huh? what did it happen? What's wrong with you? Don't you have any remorse? Don't you feel sorry? You did something wrong. Dont you feel sorry that you did it? Don't you want to admit that you did something wrong? (SLAMMING TABLE) God dammit, what's wrong with you? You should want to admit you did something wrong. You did it and you're sitting here and telling me and looking at me like "yes I did but I don't want to tell" me. You did something to her you don't want me to know about it. I know it. I know it. I know it. But why did you do it? It doesn't make it any worse if you tell me. If you tell me it aint gunna be any worse on you. But it will be much worse later on down the road if you don't tell me the truth. It's going to come out that I talked to you. It's gunna all come in at the trial. Aint nothing a jury likes worse than somebody catching somebody in a lie. I'll tell you that. You know, you can get help. But your not going to get off scott free. You cant. You took a life Tom. You took a life. You should own up to it now. You took a life. Understand? You took somebody's daughter and you took her life away. Tom, be a man and own up to it. I would. Anybody else would too. I don't know whats wrong with you. You took the girl's life. who are you to sit here and look at me like I am stupid. But then look at me again

SAWYER

(LOOKS UP AT DEAN)

DEAN

Why don't you want to tell me. Why don't you want to tell me, Huh? Don't do it Tom. Don't say it. Don't try and make a fool out of me. Are you trying to make a fool out of me?

SAWYER

No.

DEAN

You are!

SAWYER

No, I'm not.

DEAN

Yes you are. I am not trying to make a fool out of you. I am being straightforward with you. So is Joey. Nobody is trying to make a fool out of you. Nobody is. You're the man. You did it. And we're going to prove it. We give you an opportunity ... GAVE you an opportunity. You still gotta opportunity. And you are going to sit there looking and you're almost going to tell me. Again. Again. Again. But then you stop. You get a mental block in your head and you stop. And you say "Well no, I'm not gonna tell him. Let him prove it. Let him prove it. Why should I tell him?" Why? Because you're supposed to be a man, Tom. You did wrong. In the eyes of God, you did wrong. In the eyes of your peers and everybody else, you did wrong. You have to pay. You can make it easy on yourself; a lot easier. The body Tom, we found a lot of foreign hairs with that laser I told you about. We found a lot of hairs, fibers, and a lot of things. We have your hair, Tom. Your fingerprints. We have it all Tom and it all points to you.

FIRE

Do you know what the test says?

SAWYER

Nuh uh. The lie detector test I took earlier?

FIRE

Yeah Tom. It says you're lying.

DEAN

(TO FIRE) Did you tell him what the test showed? The part that he is holding back. I think he is embarrassed.

FIRE

The test Tom, says you are lying - no ifs, ands, or buts. You're lying. The test even said you tried to hold your breath to readjust your breathing through the thing. But you know what blew it off the screen. He's going to show you. Your heart. Your heart pumped those needles right off the screen. He's never seen one that high. That guy's been doing them for as long as I been here. Hay Tom, wanna know why your heart is so important? Cuz you are a caring guy. A guy 13 months on the wagon. A guy who was not trying to kid himself. You're a fucking liar. You're lying to us and we're gunna prove you wrong. But your lying to yourself. Your heart knows what you did to that poor girl, and her parents, and yours. Your heart doesn't want to let it go. That's why it pumped those needles off the board that held them on. If you were a heartless asshole, you could probably live with yourself. But you're not. You're going to be eaten up. Absolutely. I bet within a year you're back on the bottle.

DEAN

Absolutely right.

SAWYER

No.

DEAN

How long did it take you to realize you had a drinking problem?

SAWYER

Years.



FIRE

Years? What did you do over those years while you were wondering about it? It took you years to recognize you had a problem. So you go for help. How many times a week? Three hundred forty five last year. Days of the year you went for help?

SAWYER

Yeah. Something like that.

DEAN

So what the fuck did they teach you? How not to put a beer can to your lips? Is that what its all about? Or vodka? How to keep the vodka out of your system? Is that what they tell you? I dont think so. And I don't know nothing about AA. But I think they teach you how to grow up and face things - how to deal with problems. What's the first step for an alcoholic?

SAWYER

Admitting you have a problem with alcohol.

DEAN

Don't you see, Tom. To admit ... that is what we are talking about here. It is the same fundamental stuff. You can run, but you cant hide. Right? You know that. The problem with booze is that you sober up. This isn't going to go. This is going to be a nightmare that you wont believe. You think you had the shakes from booze - the physical ones - you aint felt nothing yet. You've got to face it Tom, you made a mistake, fucked up, and you got to deal with it. Am I lying to you?

SAWYER

(HOLDING HEAD, SHAKING IT SIDE TO SIDE) I cant believe this is happening

DEAN

Do you think I am lying to you? Am I? Tell me if you think I am lying to you.  
Do you think I am?

SAWYER

NO.

DEAN

What cant you believe? That you made a mistake? Tell me what you cant believe. That you're human? Talk to me, Tom. Talk to me.

SAWYER

You. You guys don't understand. I honestly believe I didn't do it and that I was never there.

DEAN

Is that what you truly believe?

SAWYER

That's what I really truly honestly believe. And I pray to God if I did do it, I'm punished for it.

(BLACKOUT)

Act I, Scene 3

(RETURN TO HOSPITAL ROOM. DET. FIRE IN HOSPITAL BED, DET. DEAN SEATED NEXT TO HIM IN A HOSPITAL CHAIR, THUMBING THROUGH A NEWSPAPER)

FIRE

You know Paul, you shouldn't talk like you did around a Priest. There is Karma in the world. Why do you think I am laying dying like this? Because of the pain Paul. The pain of knowing we did a terrible thing by that Tom Sawyer.

DEAN

Such a drama queen you are. For fifteen years now I been listening to you whine about the confession we got. He confessed to the crime godammit and that still wasn't good

enough for you. He said he did it, that he fucked her and killed her and tied her up like that. He had all the details that only the real killer would know. I just don't understand why you just wont let that one go. It was a righteous bust and a murderer went to the electric chair. There is nothing to be ashamed or feeling guilty about.

#### FIRE

That's not true and you know it. He confessed because we lied to him. We did; we told him he failed the lie detector test when we both know he passed it; twice. We told him we had his semen and hair samples and fingerprints - when we had none of those things. He was conned Paul and we did it. It has eaten away at me all these years and I cant help but think this cancer that is eating away at my body is in part payback for what we done did. My heart has ached since the day after he talked to us because I knew deep down we did something very wrong and very bad. Tom might not be the guy that killed her but it was our interrogation that got him to confess. I really think we got an innocent person to confess to a crime he didn't commit. And I am paying the price for that sin. My body has consumed itself as my mind has been consumed all these years. Just because they used the confession to get a conviction does not make what we did right. All that training and help we got, we really were good. We pushed every button on him and he broke. Ever since then I have wondered Paul, I wondered if we did that guy wrong. Before I am dead I want to know; I need to know and somehow find a way to make it right.

#### DEAN

Shut the fuck up, Joey. Innocent men do not confess to crimes they don't commit. So what if we tricked him; we re supposed to try and trick them. You think them bums would ever confess to a crime if we just played patty cake with them? You have to outsmart them Joey, you know that. You have to bring them in close, earn their trust, and then tell them you already know everything and have them confirm it. Tom did all that Joey; he was blocking himself from remembering and we just tricked and coaxed him into giving it up. Tom wanted to confess Joey and we just made his conscience easier on him. I have told you a thousand times, it was a clean bust and a righteous confession.

You have let this thing gnaw at your soul for so long you are right, it is probably what is killing you right now. You are not taking me down with you. If you are going to let that scumbag's life cost you your own, well I cant help you being stupid. But don't try and tell me that I had something to do with a wrongful death. If ya ask me, the electric chair was too quick and easy an end for what he did. He was a scum and deserved everything he got. Twenty like him aren't worth one of you and its disgusting you let the cancer eating at your conscience become the cancer eating your body. I love you man; if only you could have let it go, we might not be here doing this now.

FIRE

Listen Paul (DEAN LEANS OVER), say what you will but you know we did that man wrong. Neither of can ever be absolutely sure that ...

DEAN

I am sure; sure as shit and sure as I am sitting here today

FIRE

No Paul, I still remember. It was our first major case and we were out of leads. We liked this guy because he was just creepy. He fit the profile; a neighbor, a loner, always watching us from behind his curtains. There was nobody else. I remember it was me who first made him a target. I was hot to make the case. The media was all over it when we brought him in. I loved seeing myself on television that night and in the papers the following day. The El Tee and Captain were really pleased we had a suspect and both promised us quick promotions if we got that confession. Remember Paul?

DEAN

I remember. I remember the scumbag confessed too.

FIRE

But we tricked him, we used every technique taught us. First we brought him in and told him we were out of ideas and thought maybe someone not connected to the police or the case could help us see something we might be missing. We loaded him with coffee and prevented him from taking bathroom breaks. We were nice and

complaint as we got him talking. You remember how we created an hypothetical situation - what would the perp have done next, or how did the perp do such and such. Training taught us that whenever someone starts to stray away from the actual evidence, that we bring them back to the story and back in line with the evidence. You know damn well Paul that once we got him to tell a whole story, that we turned on him like rabid dogs. All part of the Fibbie training. He was tired, stressed, and crying off and on, I remember.

DEAN

(IMPATIENTLY LISTENING TO FIRE TALK)

Yeah, and so?

FIRE

He got so much wrong so many times that it took up 15 hours of non stop questioning until we could get him to tell a story consistent with the evidence. Could you endure what he did Paul? Seriously, do you think you could hold up under the same conditions.

DEAN

Fuck yeah. Any innocent person could. No trick, no lie, no game that you could run on someone would ever get them to admit to a crime they didn't commit. I wouldn't. would you?

FIRE

I don't know anymore. Tom was in rehab, had a job, stayed to himself, went to AA twice a day every day for more than a year. He was weak and uneducated. We knew that and took advantage of it.

DEAN

Just weapons to be used against a guilty man, that is all. That was also part of our training and part of our job. We were supposed to use every trick available to us to get him to talk. You know that we both thought he knew more than he was telling. We both saw him as a jamoke , a bum, a loser ... who else would have done such a thing. He was a neighbor, had access to the apartment and even had been there before. He knew Janet but was clearly not in her league. She was hot, beautiful beyond

description and he was just a forlorn schmuck. There was no doubt he was the perfect character and personality type to commit this crime.

FIRE

I know, but ...

DEAN

Don't you remember what he did to that poor girl? She was badly beaten, clubbed over the head, and knocked unconscious and while out cold, she was raped vaginally and anally. There was ejaculate all over her body. They took a razor blade to her breasts, remember Joey? We found her on her bed hog tied with duct tape and a blanket thrown over her. Her purse and money were still there so it wasn't a robbery. There were no signs of forced entry so she knew her attacker. Whoever did it ... no Tom cut the window screens from the inside to make it appear someone had cut their way into the apartment. Comon Joey, there was nobody else. We didn't find a single clue that led to anybody else. Tom fit the profile and based on his confession we have to believe it was him. Seriously, we can never really know if we got the right guy. That is what douchebag lawyers and brain dead judges are for ... to sort all that shit out. Our job is to find the guy and bring him before the Court.

FIRE

The right guy ...

Act I, Scene 4

(RETURN TO INTERROGATION ROOM)

SAWYER

I'm done talking. I uh ... I am uhh. I'm sorry but I just don't remember.

FIRE

Tom?

DEAN

What's wrong with you? You sit there (SNIDE) "I'm done talking." That's bullshit Tom. That is such complete bullshit. You're don't talking Tom, is that what you are telling us? You aint told us a god damned thing, except for the scenario before. You went right into detail - right into detail. And I saw it Tom, I saw the look of relief on your face as you were close to telling us. It was the look of like "its finally over with - its' done." But there were some details you didn't tell us in the scenario. We want to know those details now. Are you afraid to tell us? You said you fucked her. You did. You said, "I fucked her". Yes you did. You did Tom, you remember don't you? You said you hit her in the head. You hit her in the head. She got damaged, you hit her in the head. You said you strangled her. You did. You said, "I strangled her too." Was it an accident Tom? It was an accident wasn't it Tom? It was an accident.

SAWYER

What was an accident?

DEAN

She was cut Tom, you cut her. Was it an accident? She was cut, wasn't she?

SAWYER

I don't know if she was cut.

DEAN

Was she strangled? You said she was. You said she was strangled. You said she had no clothes on. You said, "I would get in the nude". You like to feel skin. I asked you that and you told me that. You said you put the sheet up over her ... or a blanket. To cover her. To make it look like she is sleeping. You said that. I didn't say that. Joey didn't say that. We didn't say a thing about that. You did, Tom. You told us about a struggle in the living room. We didn't tell you there was a struggle in the living room. I didn't ask you about a struggle

in the living room. You Tom, you told us that. You told us there was a struggle in the living room. You told us she was hit on the head.

SAWYER

You said "well, now let's go back to the scenario. Where would the struggle have been? Where in the house."

FIRE

So what?

SAWYER

And we went through the rooms; you asked me about each one and what could have happened in each one.

DEAN

Just like you did

FIRE

Just like you did

DEAN

Exactly like it happened. There's three other room we never even talked about. Why?

SAWYER

Oh yeah, we talked about the bathroom

DEAN

Yep. What about it?

SAWYER

The kitchen

DEAN



What about the kitchen? I don't remember talking about the kitchen. Tell me.

SAWYER

Well we talked about the bathroom

FIRE

What did we say about the bathroom? Tell me what you said.

SAWYER

I said if it was going to happen there, it would happen in the bathroom because the door could be closed and the window shut. A small room easy to clean up.

FIRE

Is that where it happened Tom?

SAWYER

I don't know where it happened.

DEAN

You don't know? Did you intend on killing her when you first hit her? That's the issue here. When you first hit her in anger, did you intend to kill her?

SAWYER

(ABOUT TO SPEAK)

FIRE

You almost said it, man. You almost told me just now.

SAWYER

I almost said what you don't want to hear.

DEAN

Go ahead, say what you were going to say. Tell us.

FIRE

Tell me the truth. That's all I want to hear. Tell me the truth, Tom. Tell us all the truth. Like you started to do before when you said "I don't believe I did."

SAWYER

I don't believe I did it.

DEAN

Did you try to tell yourself that you don't believe it? At least you are now moving in the right direction. You're coming around a little bit. You don't believe now. Before, you were ... right down that way ... saying "I didn't do it, I didn't do it, I didn't do it."

FIRE

You must admit that's the first step. Right?

SAWYER

Uh huh

FIRE

Now, did we invent that?

SAWYER

No

FIRE

Doesn't AA talk about this with Jesus Christ as a supporting system for this whole idea?

SAWYER

God? Yeah.

DEAN

Are you being honest with God? - who knows everything, right? He knows everything. You probably told God you're sorry. But that aint enough. That's not enough telling God you're sorry. That's NOT enough. To make it complete you have to tell the truth. It is God's will that you tell the truth. Its God's will that you don't lie and that you do tell the truth.

FIRE

Like are we making this stuff up? Are we making this stuff about God up? Isn't that something you been told since you joined AA? Isn't that something you practiced daily as part of your ...

SAWYER

Yes

FIRE

Then what's the problem? Don't you believe it? Don't you believe in God, in a higher power? Do you believe in God, Tom?

SAWYER

Uh huh

DEAN

Yes, you believe in God. Do you believe in what you've been doing since you joined AA?

SAWYER

Uh huh

DEAN

Then why are you making exceptions to the rule? The rules you set down for yourself. Why are you doing that?

SAWYER

I am NOT making exceptions to the rules

FIRE

Why are you doing this then? Are you going to call this copout a blackout? "Oh, I musta blacked out."

DEAN

The jury aint gunna buy that. Aint nobody gunna buy that - that blackout shit. (MOCKING) "Oh I musta blacked out". They see too much of that shit on TV to buy it.

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

Yeah that's true. You can remember everything but ... uh come to Saturday night we don't remember. 'Oh I blacked out. I cant tell you about Saturday night. I guess I can remember Sunday morning.' But nothing about Saturday and that's when the murder happened. "I can remember Friday and I can remember seeing her car. I can remember this and I can remember that. I can remember Saturday during the day, but Saturday night, I cant remember."

DEAN

(MOCKING) "I can remember what hangs from her rear view mirror of her car but I don't remember Saturday night folks. I blacked out." Did you ever do jury duty? Would you buy that?

SAWYER

I doubt it.

DEAN

You doubt it? Nobody is going to buy it. I don't buy it. You don't buy it.

FIRE

What are you so embarrassed about? We know. We were there.  
What are you embarrassed about?

SAWYER

What do you mean you were there?

FIRE

We saw the body. We investigated the whole thing. Right when she was found.

SAWYER

I know

DEAN

So what are you embarrassed about? We know everything.

FIRE

We were there early in the morning. Right away. He and I got there. Right away we were there and we've been on it since. Ever since the first time ...

DEAN

You cant tell us nothing we don't already know about her. Are you embarrassed?

FIRE

You are.

DEAN

Do you feel less of a man for what happened? Huh? Are you nodding? I cant understand. Is that a nod yes or what? To what Tom? Do you feel less of a man? Talk to me. Talk to me, Tom. Do you feel less of a man for what happened?

(LONG PAUSE ... SILENCE)

FIRE

Tom! Answer the question.

SAWYER

I don't know what happened.

DEAN

Did something snap inside you?

FIRE

You don't know what happened? Meaning you don't know why it happened?

DEAN

Is that what you're saying?

SAWYER

No. I don't know what I mean anymore.

DEAN

You don't know why it happened, Tom? Is that what you're trying to tell us? Have you always had a temper, Tom?

SAWYER

I never thought I had a bad temper.

FIRE

Think about actions, Tom. What about actions? Have you always been able to walk away from things that piss you off?

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Is that why you are embarrassed about this? Answer me if I am right ... you just spent 13 months of your life in AA. 345 meetings in one year. Countless prayers. Countless projects. Countless hours confirming all those things. You must admit. You must face it, Tom. You must deal with it. And all of a sudden you do something that goes against all that stuff and it just blew your socks off. And you don't know how to deal with it so you think if you block it out it's going to go away. What do you think? Am I off the wall or what?

SAWYER

No you're not off the wall.

DEAN

Am I speaking the truth? Tom. Am I telling you the truth?

SAWYER

I am still trying to place ...

DEAN

Place what Tom? What are you trying to place?

SAWYER

There is not one thing in my mind that sticks out to prove to me that I have ever been in that apartment.

FIRE

Tom.

DEAN

Tom, there are no tomorrows.

SAWYER

OK, so there aint no tomorrows. If you're going to arrest me, then arrest me.

FIRE

No tomorrows is right. Arrest would be too easy.

DEAN

It's all over Tom. Face it. Its going to take you two years ... three years like it did with booze? Huh? You know what ... you're never going to make it out on the street. You wont have to worry about that now. But you were never going to make it as a non drinking alcoholic. It was just a matter of time. Cuz if you kid yourself about this, you were just one liquor store away from cracking a bottle. You can go to jail and everybody you talk to inside is going to tell you the same thing. "I'm not guilty. The police made it up." Wake up Tom. You're kidding yourself. There's no tomorrows. The sleepless nights. The aggravation. The ulcer you were going to be giving yourself ... its over. Face the facts Tom. You cant run and you cant even hide. Before I told you that you can run but you cant hide. You cant even run anymore, Tom. Its over.

FIRE

I need to go get something to drink.

(FIRE LEAVES THE ROOM)

DEAN

Those are the facts of life, Tom. That's where its at. You would think you would have the decency to help us so if we get another incident like this, we can know what to look for. You know you screwed up. She's gone, Tom. Dead. We know what happened. But you can help us in the future Tom. Maybe you can help prevent someone else from taking a life. Maybe we can help somebody else. You know why people do these things, Tom ... why these things happen. You know we need to know these things, Tom. That's it. What happened last night, Tom? Tom? Tom!

SAWYER

I told you. I don't know.

DEAN

Tom, you're not telling the truth to me.



SAWYER

Yes I am.

DEAN

Tom, do you want a cigarette? You can smoke.

SAWYER

I only have two left. I don't want anymore.

DEAN

That's OK, we can get you more. We are not hard guys to get along with. We'll buy you some more. Just give it to me one step at a time, Tom. One step at a time ... Saturday night. You had your first contact with Janet. Tell me what happens next, Tom.

SAWYER

I need to rest. I am tired.

DEAN

So do I. We all need to rest. That's why you need to tell us the truth.

SAWYER

I got ...

DEAN

You got to what, Tom? What were you going to say?

SAWYER

I just gotta lay down and rest.

DEAN

You will. You will. You'll lay down and rest. So will I. I got to lay down and rest too. But that's not a priority for me

now. Its not a priority for you neither Tom ... to lay down and rest. You know that. You haven't been able to sleep well anyways. Not since this thing came down. You will get to rest soon Tom. You will be able to lay down and rest all you want; but not right now. Right now it's not a priority. Its not a priority to me, like I said. The priority is getting the truth out of you - not getting the truth out of you but having you tell us the truth.

(FIRE RETURNS AND TAKES A SEAT)

FIRE

We are going to go start on some paperwork, Tom. We'll be right back. We are going to do some paperwork and another guy is going to come in here and start paperwork on you.

(A DETECTIVE ENTERS THE ROOM WITH A STACK OF PAPERS, SITS DOWN ACROSS FROM TOM. TOM LIGHTS A CIGARETTE. FIRE AND DEAN LEAVE THE ROOM. BLACKOUT).

## Act II, Scene 1

(THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE JANET'S APARTMENT. FIRE IS STANDING THERE READING NOTES IN HIS HANDS. DEAN WALKS OUT SHAKING HEAD).

DEAN

What a fucking mess. They really did a number on that poor girl. I bet she was a real beauty before they did her. Raped, burned, bludgeoned, hogtied, and left to choke on her own vomit. Someone was really fucking pissed off that's for sure.

FIRE

(LOOKING AT HIS NOTES)

I have been canvassing the neighbors; seeing if anybody heard or saw anything.

DEAN

Find out anything?

FIRE

Nobody saw or heard anything. I talked to every neighbor but the guy who lives next door to her. If you look over my shoulder you can see him peeping out now and watching us. All the neighbors said that he is a loner, a creepy quiet type and get this ... his name is Tom Sawyer.

DEAN

Like the story?

FIRE

Yeah

DEAN

Should we talk to him now?

FIRE

Right now he is starting to look good to me. Neighbors say he is a recovering alcoholic, never seems to have company, keeps weird hours, doesn't own a car, and always seemed to be trying to get close to the vic.

(THE DOOR TO THE APARTMENT OPENS AND POLICE WHEEL OUT A BODY BAG ON A GURNEY FROM THE APARTMENT)

DEAN

Tell me something Joey. Do you ever get used to it? I mean the violence, the horror of seeing a vic ... a beautiful being dead.

FIRE

They all look the same after a while. Every crime scene looks like every other. A body, a slew of evidence, and usually a tell tale sign of the perp.

DEAN

The coronor and crime scene crew said they found a bunch of evidence. But more notably they said there were things that should have been there but weren't. There were no obvious hair samples, no blood, and even though she was raped, no obvious semen or body fluids. But the doer hosed her out with bleach. Obviously they said they wont know more until they get her under on the table but it was strange that with all the violence there was just too much evidence missing.

FIRE

Like the ashtray?

DEAN

The ashtray? What ashtray? I didn't see any ashtray.

FIRE

Did you smell the smoke, the stench of stale cigarette smoke?

DEAN

Yeah

FIRE

Well if she was smoker, then how come there were no ashtrays around? Every smoker has an ashtray if not several. But I didn't see a single one.

DEAN

True. There wasn't even a cigarette butt laying around. Whoever did this took the time to burn her with a cigarette; they used her as an ashtray but the butts were gone.

FIRE

Like her purse. Did you notice there was no purse there as well? The perp took her purse too along with her car.

DEAN

That doesn't make sense. A great deal of time was spent torturing her, raping her, tying her up, choking her, burning her, and then carefully laying her back in her bed. There was no thought given to removing the speaker wire or duct tape but they managed to think about taking her car and purse.

FIRE

And the ashtray

DEAN

Yeah and the ashtray. I dont get it.

FIRE

Whoever it was, they were angry at her and wanted her to suffer. Rape and violence like this is not about sex but anger. Someone was really pissed off at her. At the same time, they took pains to try and cover up the crime by cutting out the window screens from the inside and cleaning up all the little things that would have given us a link to the perp. All we need is just a fingerprint or a DNA sample but anything that would have led to that seems to be missing.

DEAN

So you like this Sawyer guy?

FIRE

I am not sure yet. I think we need to find out what she was doing last night so we can find out if Sawyer had contact with her at any point. Maybe he watches too much television crime shows and knows that hair or semen or fingerprints would give him away so he took the time to clean up those specific things. He or whoever tried to make it look like a burglary by cutting the screen. I doubt it was given the level of violence and subsequent loving manner by which she was treated. Someone who

was randomly there would not have taken hours to harm her and then made her comfortable in her bed. From the sweater and panties laying on the floor, I think she knew her attacker and was starting to get intimate with him when something went awry.

No, if we are going to approach this Sawyer I want all the evidence we have first. I want to know everything about her, where she was, what she did, when she got home, and whether he was around at the same time. But I tell ya, my gut tells me he knows something about this. No way he could be her neighbor and live as close as he does and not have heard anything.

DEAN

So you are not going to talk to him at all.

FIRE

I did for a minute but he gave me the usual three monkeys speech; "I heard nothing, I saw nothing, I know nothing." Frankly I just don't buy it. It just isn't possible he didn't know anything was going on next door.

DEAN

Should we bring him down to our house for a little close up and personal conversation? Maybe we can cut through the bullshit and see if he has information he doesn't want to share. But then again, if he is the doer, then we need to get him now. The trick is how do we get him to come on down when we don't have a way to force him.

FIRE

I have an idea ...

(WALKS OVER TO NEIGHBORING APARTMENT DOOR, KNOCKS, TOM POKES HIS HEAD OUT)

SAWYER

Yeah?

FIRE

Hi Tom, remember me from a little while ago?

SAWYER

Yeah.

Listen we really need your help. We are stumped. Sometimes that happens because we as police officers tend to be too close to a case and sometimes we just cannot see things that other people might be able to see. We were wondering if you would come down to the station with us and sit down and go over the evidence. Maybe you can help us see something we are missing. It is don't all the time and good citizens who want to help police always cooperate. You do want to help us don't you Tom?

SAWYER

Yeah. But I don't know anything.

FIRE

I understand. But didn't you know Janet? Wasn't she a friend of yours? Don't you want to see her killer brought to justice?

SAWYER

Of course

DEAN

So come on down with us, Tom. Give us a hand will you? It wont take too long. We will even buy you some pizza and drive you there and back. These are terrible times Tom and someone like you could be just the magic we need to bring a killer to justice.

SAWYER

OK, let me get my cigarettes and stuff and I will be right out.

(CLOSES DOOR. FIRE AND DEAN SMILE AT EACH OTHER)

FIRE

Now we have to do this right. First we bring him in and talk about small stuff about him and his life and his day. Slowly we bring in Janet and his relationship with her ... just for background. Then we do the hypothetical killer scenario.

DEAN

Yeah that works. FBI Interrogation 101; create trust then do a hypothetical situation which mirrors the facts. Let the suspect fill in the blanks and when its all done, confront the suspect and show him how his story matches up with the evidence. At that point they realize the gig is up and they are busted. I love watching suspects cave on this one.

FIRE

Here he comes. Let's go.

## Act II, Scene 2

(BACK IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM. STYROFOAM COFFEE CUPS AND SCATTERED PIECES OF PIZZA CRUSTS AND A BOX ARE LAYING ON THE TABLE. THE OFFICER WHO WAS TAKING THE STATEMENT GETS UP AND WALKS OUT AS DEAN AND FIRE ENTER AND RESUME THE INTERROGATION)

DEAN

Tom, I know what happened and its done. O>K. I can deal with that. But what I need to know for myself, for my peace of mind is ... is was it out and out murder? Or, was it an accident? I am trying to deal with my own feelings here and I guess that's what I am looking for here. Was it an out and out myrder or was it an accident? Tom, I am seeing something there and I'm gunna tell you this too. I have been a cop for 14 years and a cop is a cop and I am reading you. I am seeing your body here and I'm seeing your face and your expressions. Man, you are holding back. You are holding back Tom. You are going to explode. Do you realize now that me and Joey are the only ones who can help you now? Other than yourself, I mean. You are the only one who can really help yourself. I shouldn't put it that way but its true ... all we can do is help you help yourself at this point. Once you put yourself on that road to helping yourself ... Do you understand me, Tom? Do you see where I am



coming from or am I totally losing you? I need to know that too Tom. Are you with me or have I lost you completely?

SAWYER

Yeah, I understand you did the best you could.

FIRE

Tell us Tom. Tell us what you have been holding back from us, Tom. A person like you ...

SAWYER

A person like me, if I ... if I would have done this I would have killed myself.

FIRE

Well maybe that's it then. You feel so terrible about it; about what you did. I don't know

SAWYER

I would have fucking killed myself. I wouldn't be going through this bullshit.

DEAN

No Tom, you shouldn't be

SAWYER

Why not? What have I got to look forward to anyway?

DEAN

No Tom, it's not the end of the world.

SAWYER

The fuck it aint

FIRE

Tom, its not the end of the world. You don't think that we understand that accidents happen? I mean ...

SAWYER

I don't even KNOW what happened. That's why you don't believe me. So its either ...

DEAN

A guy like you; someone with no record ... is what fascinates me. That's why I want to go home and know ...

SAWYER

Know what? That is was me?

DEAN

That it was an accident or it was out and out on purpose ... premeditated. Do you think that people that have accidents are bad people? if I were in a car accident with someone and they die, am I a bad person? Seriously. No. What's an accident? What is an accident? An accident is something you don't mean to happen. Right?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

That's why we say accidents are accidents. Have you ever heard the thing where you tell somebody something and it might be a lie and you'll tell some small minor lie and then they keep asking you more and more it just gets worse and worse and worse? Have you ever heard that happening to someone or seen it happen? It happens, I tell ya. I'll tell somebody "hey, uh I was once a professional fighter and that I won golden gloves once. And I was in the Olympics once" and it just gets worse and worse. Accidents happen Tom and then things start to snowball and it gets worse and worse. But it still is an accident. That's where I am coming from. I have to know 100% that you understand where I am coming from on that point right there. Did you have an accident over there? And it got worse? It's still an accident no matter how bad it got. Accidents are like anything else that happens. Do you believe in God? If you don't, that's your prerogative. Do you?

SAWYER

I did. I don't know now.

FIRE

I asked you that Tom is that if you believe in God then you have to believe that God forgives.

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

And if you don't believe that people are able to forgive then this is a pretty shitty world. If people aren't able to forgive, this world wouldn't be worth living in. If this WAS an accident and one thing led to another and to another that just proves even more like you, like me, like Detective Dean and everybody else; that nobody is perfect and people make mistakes and we all have accidents. But if that is the case Tom and that is what I am reaching for here ... I am throwing you the rope. I don't know, maybe you think we are bullshitting you. Maybe you think we really don't care. I don't know. If you can think that there's probably not a whole hell of a lot I can do to change your mind on that.

DEAN

We do care Tom. We care a lot. We may be tough guys who act all macho when we are doing our cop thing and we have to act tough in front of people, but when it comes down to it, I care about people or I probably wouldn't have this job. Its not people as much as this ... life itself. I hate to see somebody waste it.

SAWYER

Yeah, I know

DEAN

So was there an accident over there, Tom? Is it something that you're afraid ... Even if it was an accident, you're afraid that no matter how you tell us that we're not going to think it was

an accident? If that's the case, that may be one of the reasons that you're feeling so stressed out right now. If that's why you think you can't talk to us is that you don't feel that you can explain it was an accident. Is that the case Tom? Am I off base here?

SAWYER

I am just thinking. I'm not hardly listening.

FIRE (ANGRY)

Well if you are not listening, then I'm ...

SAWYER

Well I'm listening but I ...

FIRE

Is that the case, Tom? Was it an accident that you don't think you can explain?

DEAN

You know Tom, we deal with a lot of people .... There are involved in some pretty serious shit sometimes - really serious shit. And I've heard all kinds of problems and reasons why things happen and the one I've the most is "I don't know why. I don't know what happened." And you know, when I first started doing this, I I'd get a guy and he'd tell me, "well I don't know why I did it." I would just get up and walk out saying 'that's a bunch of bullshit'. What a bunch of shit that was. Sitting there telling me to my face that "I don't know why it happened". I mean the guy is just sitting there telling me what happened but he says he doesn't know why. You that kind of pissed me off because I'm into, you know, trying to find reasons for things. not just close the case with an arrest or close the case with this. I want to know why so maybe it doesn't happen again. At least when they tell me it was an accident I can at least believe them and feel good about it.

FIRE

If that's the case Tom, if it was an accident and you don't know why it happened, then its OK Tom. It was something that's normally not your character, but you don't know why it happened; I can understand that. It's human nature. The human mind, the human body, is so complex that things just happen. It is something like that?

SAWYER

I don't know if I did it. And now I've got all this tuff in my mind and I don't know what's reality and what isn't.

DEAN

Can you see it happening in your mind, Tom?

SAWYER

Well sometimes I see what I told ... what we scenario'd before and you wrote up.

DEAN

You told us a scenario Tom that matched up perfectly with the facts that we know. You told us you could see everything that happened. Tell me Tom, is it something you vividly see?

SAWYER

No. it just that I don't know if I'm putting it in my mind or if it happened. Can you understand that?

FIRE

Yeah, sorta.

SAWYER

Cuz I don't remember anything about her apartment. If I was in her apartment ... and you say I was in her apartment. Well fuck, I just don't remember. Oh God.

DEAN

So are you ready to face reality now, Tom? Well?

FIRE

No? Talk to me, Tom.

DEAN

He's gunna talk now. He's gunna talk now and he's gunna tell us all about it. I can see it. Just put your head down Tom and tell us.

SAWYER

Did my hair samples match with the ones you found?

FIRE

What do you think?

DEAN

What do you think? Common. What do you think Tom? What ... do ... you ... think ... Huh?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

Tom, why did you give us the hair samples?

SAWYER

Because I thought you did that - your job was to gather hair samples.

FIRE

We do do that Tom. We do it to compare. Why did you want us to compare? Because you cant live with this Tom - just like you couldn't live with being a drunk. So you had to face this just like you faced your addiction. You gave us your hair samples so we could close up this case. And you have to face this now Tom. Am I right?

SAWYER

You mean I am mentally blocking this out of my mind?

DEAN

Goddamn right Tom. What do you think?

SAWYER

I still cant believe I did it. I guess all the proof's in.

FIRE

Yep

SAWYER

What do you honestly think?

DEAN

Run through the scenario again that you created before. Go ahead. Talk to me. Start with ... it was somebody she knew. Right? Go ahead.

SAWYER

OK, it was somebody she knew.

DEAN

Go ahead

SAWYER

She was hit over the head with an ashtray; dragged upstairs

DEAN

Go ahead

SAWYER

Raped or whatever. Put in bed

FIRE

Put in bed with what, Tom? How was she put in bed?

DEAN

Details Tom. Go into details like you did before.

SAWYER

Well, put in bed, the sheet pulled up over her.

FIRE

HOW in bed, Tom. How was she put in bed?

SAWYER

I don't remember

FIRE

Was she on her stomach Tom? Isn't that what happened?

SAWYER

I don't remember

FIRE

That IS what happened though, right Tom? Isn't that reality?  
Tell me. Isn't that reality?

DEAN

It sure is



FIRE

You're embarrassed. We know everything. You can't be embarrassed in front of us. I doubt there is anything you can tell me or him that would embarrass us. You broke a lot of your own personal rules. Stuff you have been living by. You fucked up. Isn't that the truth of it? Isn't it, Tom?

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Then why all the blackout?

SAWYER

I don't know

DEAN

What is going through your mind right now? Talk to me, Tom.

SAWYER

Well when we go through that, the story, it seems like I get a picture of it.

FIRE

What do you see?

SAWYER

I don't ... but I still say to myself, "No, you didn't do it."

FIRE

That's OK Tom. But you do get a picture and that is what is most important. You see a picture Tom so you must have done it. Right?

DEAN

Is that what you are looking at when you describe it? Are you looking at a picture and describing what you see?

SAWYER

Yeah, but I don't see myself doing it. I don't see anything inside her apartment.

DEAN

The lights were off. Maybe that's why. Maybe the fuckin lights are out and you couldn't see anything inside her place. Did you ever think of that?

SAWYER

No

FIRE

How did it start Tom? On the couch?

SAWYER

That is the picture I get.

DEAN

On the couch? Describe the picture. Let's talk about it.

SAWYER

See I don't know if I am making this up or not.

DEAN

I am just asking you to describe the picture in your mind. What were you doing on the couch?

SAWYER

See I don't get nothing but an ashtray is all I can think of. The ashtray I told you about earlier. The one the other guy would have used.

DEAN

Is it a big ashtray Tom?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

What does it look like, Tom?

SAWYER

Round, I guess. Yeah I get a picture of a round ashtray.

FIRE

Was it glass or metal?

SAWYER

I see a big round glass ashtray; heavy duty gold glass

DEAN

Where did you find it Tom? Where is the ashtray when you get a picture of it.

SAWYER

By the black chair. No, not by the little black chair. By the black ... long ... that black long thing in the middle. Was it there? Did you find the ashtray there?

DEAN

I dont know Tom. I am asking you. Tell me what you see about the ashtray. Where was she ...

SAWYER

Nothing. All I see is a heavy ashtray. Its all I can picture.

FIRE

OK where was she? Was she sitting next to you on the couch?  
Huh? Was she sitting on the little black chair?

SAWYER

See I'm getting all kinds of pictures.

FIRE

Share the pictures; let's talk about them. Share the pictures,  
Tom. What do you see? Tell me.

DEAN

We cant share them with you. They're in your mind. You gotta  
explain those Tom.

SAWYER

Yeah I know

DEAN

What do you see. Tell me what do you see. Its clear in your  
mind. Describe it to me.

SAWYER

It seems I was down by a couch

DEAN

Alright. And you were trying to put some moves on her?

SAWYER

I don't remember that part yet.

FIRE

Ok, you will get to it. Did you get to the part where she came home? Is that the picture in your mind where she came home? Or does this start later?

SAWYER

This all starts by a couch

FIRE

By the couch? Was the TV on? No? Stereo? You guys were just talking? What were you guys doing? Conversation? Was she telling you that she just got stood up? Tell me the picture.

SAWYER

Why? ... did she get stood up?

FIRE

I don't know. Its why I'm asking you. What did she tell you? How come she was home? Tom. What do you see?

SAWYER

I don't know what I see. I'm going from living room to ... trying to remember ... I don't remember driving a car, getting into a cab.

DEAN

Leave that for later Tom. Hw is asking you what you do remember. You remember a couch. That is started by a couch. You remember a heavy gold ashtray. Can you see that? Can you?

FIRE

Was it in your hand?

SAWYER

(SHAKING HEAD NO)

FIRE

No? where was it then? Did She pick it up?

SAWYER

It just isn't coming. I'm blocking it or something. I don't know.

DEAN

Alright, it's a start. Tom, that's a good start. A little while ago, you didn't even see an ashtray. What else? You saw a couple other pictures. What else do you see besides the ashtray Tom?

SAWYER

White sweater

FIRE

(SURPRISED) white sweater?

SAWYER

Yeah. Her white sweater

FIRE

What else did she have on, Tom? Did the sweater have any designs on it? Did it have any other colors?

SAWYER

I don't know

FIRE

Did she have shorts on? What happened to the white sweater? Do you remember?

SAWYER

No

FIRE

OK, what else do you see? We saw an ashtray; right? And a white sweater. What else do you see in your pictures?

SAWYER

I don't know

DEAN

Think Tom. You're getting open. It's opening. The door's opening. It's just a crack.

SAWYER

We have to open it all the way.

FIRE

We sure do

DEAN

Yes we do. What are you seeing Tom. I can tell you are seeing something. Tell me Tom Comon. When you shake that way I know you are trying to get rid of it. What was it?

SAWYER

Yeah I am thinking

DEAN

He's thinking. He's moving. He's opening up. Don't try and figure out what each piece is going to be. Just tell us what it is.

FIRE

Give us frame by frame what's coming in your mind. Evidentially one picture at a time is coming into your mind. They are probably not in sequence but don't let that stop you from showing us what pictures you see in your mind

DEAN

Don't try and figure it out yourself. It's not going to mean anything. Understand that?

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Does that sound like what's happening?

SAWYER

Yeah, I kinda see myself at her front door.

FIRE

What else Tom. You saw something else at the end there

SAWYER

A lamp on

DEAN

Good. The lamp's on. OK. You're invited in or what?

SAWYER

No, I'm not in yet. I'm thinking.

FIRE

What is it, Tom. What is it? What is it you're seeing? What was it, Tom? Tell me.

SAWYER

I just keep getting thoughts that say I didn't do it, yaknow.

FIRE

But those are thoughts and that's all they are now. You've learned to recognize the difference between reality and just



thoughts. What are the pictures you see. Concentrate on those pictures.

DEAN

Just concentrate on the pictures Tom. What do you see? An ashtray? Just concentrate on the pictures Tom. What did you see? You got an ashtray. A white sweater. The lamp is on by the front door. What else?

SAWYER

I don't know. I'm just ... I'm just saying that I am having a hard time. The pictures are at a point where I want to make a story out of them; say I did it and forget it.

FIRE

We don't want you to do that

SAWYER

No I understand. That's why I am having a hard time.

FIRE

We want you to tell us. You want to make this story up. Let the pictures roll and let's hear the story. Let's hear the story. Let's hear the story and at the end, we will ask you if this is something that you remember. One, two, three ... let's go Tom. Go.

DEAN

Make up a story. Let's hear the whole story. You're at the front door.

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Did you ring the bell?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

Don't let him tell you. You tell us. You are driving me crazy.  
You tell us. What happened next?

SAWYER

Well I go in

DEAN

... and

SAWYER

I don't know. I think I was hitting her with something

DEAN

OK

FIRE

OK

SAWYER

... her falling on the couch

DEAN

Good

FIRE

OK

SAWYER

Me dragging her upstairs. The bathroom sticks out. Why, I  
don't know.

DEAN

OK, what happens in the bathroom Tom

FIRE

Common Tom. What happens there? Is she conscious?

DEAN

Is she alive

FIRE

Is she fighting you

SAWYER

I don't remember any fighting.

DEAN

So what happens in the bathroom?

SAWYER

I don't know. It seems like I undressed her in there or something.

FIRE

Did you have sex with her there?

SAWYER

No it seems like that was on the floor of the bedroom

FIRE

On the floor? In the bedroom? In the bedroom - what kind of bed is there?

SAWYER

I don't know

DEAN

Did you have sex with her on the floor?

SAWYER

I don't know if I had sex with her at all

FIRE

But you were on the floor with her

SAWYER

Yes I get a picture of me standing naked over her

DEAN

You're naked?

SAWYER

Yeah. And she is on the floor

FIRE

How is she on the floor, Tom? Is she on her side? On her back?  
How is she?

SAWYER

Her back

DEAN

She's on her back? Does she have clothes on?

SAWYER

I took them off

FIRE

What were the clothes? White sweater and ... you did say white  
sweater.

SAWYER

Yeah, I don't know why

DEAN

Ok, what kind of pants?

SAWYER

Black

FIRE

Black pants?

SAWYER

Yeah I guess

DEAN

Did she have underwear on?

SAWYER

Pink.

DEAN

Ok. Did she have a bra too?

SAWYER

I don't even remember what her body even looks like. I don't know.

FIRE

Ok, so you're standing over her naked. She is on the floor. Is she awake?

SAWYER

No

FIRE

Dead? Is she dead?

SAWYER

I don't know. She's just not moving.

DEAN

What happens next? Did you have sex with her?

SAWYER

I don't know. I suppose I did if I was naked.

FIRE

Don't guess Tom. Are you getting confused with new stuff? Just tell me what happened next. Can you repeat it? Go over it one more time might help. Just go to the spot where you are upstairs. Go over it again. Just what you told us before. Tom. Go over it.

SAWYER

I see a porch light. I see a red light. Her lamp or something.

DEAN

Go on

SAWYER

Me hitting her

DEAN

With your hand?

SAWYER

No, I got that ashtray

DEAN

Ok what next? What's next?

SAWYER

Her falling on the couch

DEAN

OK, then what?

SAWYER

Me, looking out the windows.

DEAN

Next?

SAWYER

Me dragging her upstairs into the bathroom

FIRE

Next

SAWYER

And in the bedroom

FIRE

Next

SAWYER

And in the bed

FIRE

Ok forget the sex part, what happened next?

DEAN

Yeah, after the sex ... after whatever ... sex or no sex. What happened next?

SAWYER

I get a picture of just laying her down on the bed. I have a picture of pulling the sheet up over to cover her. She is on her stomach with her head facing the window

DEAN

What happens next? Do you leave

SAWYER

I never remember leaving. I don't remember driving her car

DEAN

What happens next Tom? Do you go to the bed?

SAWYER

I think so, yeah

FIRE

Did you crawl into bed with her

SAWYER

Oh, no. I am lost after that. I cant think of what happened after that.

FIRE

That's not good enough Tom. We are talking about reality here Tom and you're blocking it out. Is that reality what you described to me just now? Is that what happened? TOM!

SAWYER

It still says I didn't do it. I don't know



FIRE

We are talking thoughts versus reality. Of course you didn't want to do it. Cuz you wish it never happened is that the reality what you just described to me right now? Now is that what happened? Tom, you know the answer.

SAWYER

The only reason I believe I did it is if my hairs were in her car and on her body and in her apartment.

FIRE

That is a pretty clear picture you painted of Saturday night. You described it pretty well. Isn't it clearer now that you talked about it? Isn't it? Isn't it clearer now that you got it out

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

Shake my hand Tom. Let me shake your hand. (SHAKING HANDS)  
Its about time. That's it. There ya go ... do you want to go on?

DEAN

Where were we ... oh yeah. Are you seeing something now, Tom? I can tell when you are seeing something because you get this certain look in your eye that you are seeing something. What did you see? It might not make sense to you right now. What did you see?

SAWYER

I am just confused. I don't see how I get from one place to another

FIRE

You tell us. We don't want to put words in your mouth. You tell me. I don't know how it transpired. Think about that. How did you do it.

DEAN

You remember putting her in the bed, head facing the window. Then what happens Tom? Is there any blood?

SAWYER

No

DEAN

Remember what you told me, now.

SAWYER

Well how detailed do I gotta get? I mean I don't remember any of this.

DEAN

Just tell us how you see it.

FIRE

Just like you see it, Tom. We need to know the details. You know we need it Tom. This is what THIS is all about. We need to know it all and completely and after this you wont have to talk about this tomorrow or the next day or never. You wont have to talk about anymore if you wish. But we have to do this, you understand, don't you?

SAWYER

(NODDING)

FIRE

So let's keep going. OK Tom? What do you see, Tom?

SAWYER

It seems to me that I just took her out and left her on the floor. I don't know.

DEAN

So she is on the floor. Then what Tom? Did you leave her on the floor? Don't be afraid to tell us Tom.

SAWYER

Yeah I know; I'm just trying to figure out if I did or didn't. the picture I get ... I would say I just left her on the floor.

DEAN

So what did you do next?

FIRE

From the beginning. You come in through the front or the back door?

SAWYER

Back door.

FIRE

You hit her. You said you hit her next. She fell?

SAWYER

Yeah she fell on the couch and hit her head. On the right side.

FIRE

You dragged her upstairs ...

SAWYER

I see it now

FIRE

Because you're thinking about it and it's becoming clearer evidently. You are telling me you want to tell the truth and so this is the truth. Maybe before you thought otherwise but now that you really want to get to the truth, it's all coming out now.

DEAN

This is the truth you're telling us now.

SAWYER

Yes its becoming a little bit clearer.

FIRE

So you got her upstairs and dragged her into the bedroom. Then what?

SAWYER

Well then I undressed her and I remember me standing there undressed.

FIRE

Then you put her in the bed, remember Tom? Did you have sex with her then. Is that when the sex happened?

SAWYER

No that happened before ... on the floor

DEAN

You think you had sex with her on the floor?

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Which was was she laying when you put her on the bed Tom? Was she on her stomach? How Tom?

FIRE

You said you put her on her stomach and her head facing the window and that you covered her with a sheet. Was there any blood Tom? Did she fight you? Was there a struggle? Think Tom. Think hard. You're in a rage. You know, its not

something you normally do. Think. Did she try to hit you? Did you put your hands around her throat?

DEAN

When you were having sex with her on the floor OK. Did she struggle with you?

SAWYER

No she was out

FIRE

She was out? Was she face up or face down when you were having sex with her

SAWYER

Face up and head turned.

FIRE

Did you penetrate her? Did you cum?

SAWYER

No

FIRE

Are you sure Tom? Think hard. Tell us the truth.

SAWYER

I AM telling the truth. I don't remember fucking her. I just, I just know. I was naked and she was naked.

FIRE

Now you are saying you didn't fuck her. Right? Now I am confused. First you say you fucked her and then you say you didn't. What I want to ask you is did you fuck her or didn't you fuck her. Cuz my next question is did you fuck her up the ass or did you have vaginal sex with her. That's my next question Tom. Which was it?

SAWYER

I don't know where I fucked her

DEAN

Be true Tom. Tell the truth. That's the name of the game be true. You fucked her. Tom? The truth.

SAWYER

I fucked her ... in the ass. She was face down.

FIRE

Good Tom. See how easy that was.

SAWYER

I don't know if I believe it, but ...

DEAN

Wait a minute. We are going for the truth. No lies. Only the truth. Tell us the truth right now. Tell us what happened.

SAWYER

Well, that's it right now.

DEAN

What do you mean "that's it"

SAWYER

I fucked her on the floor in the ass. Put her on the bed. Got dressed. Looked outside the window to see if anyone was around and left.

DEAN

How?

FIRE

Then what?

SAWYER

Grabbed her purse and car keys from the counter. Took the ashtray. Got in her car and drove to the airport.

DEAN

What did you do with the things you took

SAWYER

I must have thrown them in a dumpster

DEAN

How did you get home?

FIRE

What did you do with the ashtray

SAWYER

I must have put them in the trash at the airport.

FIRE

Describe again what you did with the ashtray. You picked it up, hit her on the side of the head. Did she bleed?

SAWYER

Not what you call ....

DEAN

Did you clean up any blood?

SAWYER

I don't remember

DEAN

Think hard Tom. Do you see something you don't understand?

FIRE

After the airport, did you go back to her apartment? What happened next Tom. Think.

SAWYER

I went back over to her place. I see a picture of me hanging her keys up. I guess that was when I cut the screen. Crawled out. Went home. Went to bed. Got up and made breakfast.

DEAN

What did you cut the screen with?

SAWYER

One of her kitchen knives. I cleaned it off and put it back.

DEAN

What did you do with the piece of screen?

SAWYER

Nothing. I just remember pulling it back.

DEAN

It was bent? You didn't remove the screen?

SAWYER

I don't know. I don't remember climbing out the window.

DEAN

Good, very good. But you do remember cutting the screen. Do you or don't you?

SAWYER

No, not really



DEAN

So how did you get out?

SAWYER

The front door, I guess.

FIRE

Good Tom. Good job. Do you think you can do it again straight through this time? Go from start to finish in 30 minutes?

Tom, I need to ask you something. What happened to her underwear? Remember taking them off of her? I think before you told me it was pink.

SAWYER

yeah

DEAN

Was it? Where did it go? You told us you took her purse, her keys and the ashtray. Where did the pink underwear go?

SAWYER

It wasn't there with her other clothes? I thought it was there.

FIRE

No

DEAN

Did you take it with you? I need to know where it went. You do remember taking it off

SAWYER

Yeah but I don't remember picking it up

FIRE

Could you have taken it with you? Tom, now I know you're embarrassed about this but you have to tell us now. What did you do to her ankles and wrists? What did you do? Think about it now. I want the truth. You've given me the truth. I just want the whole truth. I'm not asking for details. I just want to know ... to know a particular detail. What did you do to her ankles and wrists. I can understand if you are embarrassed. But I need you to tell me the truth. What did you do?

SAWYER

Tied them together

DEAN

With what?

SAWYER

Her bra

DEAN

Where did you use her bra? What did you tie together with her bra?

SAWYER

Her ankles and wrists

DEAN

That's all you used ... her bra? Tied her wrists and ankles with her bra?

SAWYER

And her ankles with her underwear

FIRE

Are you sure Tom? You don't sound like you're sure

SAWYER

I'm not.

FIRE

Think about it Tom. You didn't use anything else? Think long and hard. You're doing very good. You've been telling us the truth the whole way. This is the last part Tom. Think hard - what did you do with her ankles and wrists?

SAWYER

Tied them

FIRE

OK let me go back for a second. The ashtray. You had it in your right hand, how did you swing it?

SAWYER

Round house

FIRE

The ankles Tom. Look at me. OK? You tied her ankles and you tied her wrists. You tied her hands with her bra. But what did you tie her ankles with?

SAWYER

A belt

DEAN

No Tom. What are you doing? Just throwing that out there hoping we will buy it? I am not playing a game Tom and this is not Let's Make a Deal You said you were going to tell me the truth. Its been the truth all the way. I believed you. You have been telling me the truth? Right?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

We got an answer before you stated that, you know, you used the bra for the hands and the bra for the feet too. But I don't think that's so. You used something else for the feet. What did you use to tie her feet?

SAWYER

Why are you asking twenty questions ... I always have to keep guessing until I get one ...

DEAN

Tired, Tom? Are you getting tired? I am tired. Joey here is tired. Its been a long day for us. But I bet my ass you are starting to feel more relived. Don't you think you can start relaxing again? Huh?

SAWYER

(SHRUGS)

FIRE

You don't think so? Why? You did wrong. You admitted you did wrong. So you pay. You pay for the crime. That doesn't end your life. You've got that look again Tom; like you're seeing pictures. What are you seeing Tom. What do the pictures show you?

DEAN

Tom, what did you really use to tie her up with? It wasn't her bra and it wasn't her panties. What did you really use? Tell the truth now. It doesn't make things any worse now. These are just things we have to know.

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Be truthful. What did you really tie her up with? You know really, don't you. You were there Tom. You know what you used.

We had a deal, you promised to tell us the truth Tom. All we are asking for is the truth. Now, you've done super this far

FIRE

Common Tom let it out. What was it? Was it something other than the bra? There were certain marks Tom that were left on her that shows it definitely was not the bra or panties. Nope, definitely not.

DEAN

Tell us the truth; what did you really use? Tom, be honest with us. What did you really use to tie her up with. Something you took from work, Tom? Be honest with us. Common Tom.

SAWYER

Speaker wire

DEAN

Good. Now did you use the speaker wire only on her hands or did you also use it on her ankles? What else did you use to tie her? One last thing we need answered.

SAWYER

What is this ankle stuff?

FIRE

There are marks and something else that was left around the ankles. Its about an inch and a quarter, inch and a half wide. It was around both ankles.

SAWYER

And it left marks?

FIRE

Yeah. Do you want to see a picture Tom?

SAWYER

A jock. It was my jock strap.

DEAN

It wasn't a jock strap Tom. I don't think it was a jock strap. Jocks don't leave marks like that. Not those kind of marks. Something else, Tom.

SAWYER

(AN 8x10 PHOTO IS PRODUCED AND HANDED TO TOM. LOOKING AT PICTURE LONG AND HARD)

I don't know

DEAN

Its all white.

FIRE

You know Tom. Tell us

SAWYER

(LOOKING) I don't know

DEAN

Look again Tom. Don't you see what it is?

SAWYER

Tape?

DEAN

What kind of tape

SAWYER

Scotch tape, I think.

DEAN

Tom! Tell the truth. Look at that picture. It's white. Scotch tape does not leave those marks. What is it?

SAWYER

Well masking tape then

DEAN

Masking tape. Did you bring it with you when you went over there? Did you carry it?

SAWYER

Yeah

(DEAN SENDS ANOTHER PHOTOGRAPH IN TOM'S DIRECTION ON THE TABLE)

DEAN

See those marks down there? What is that mark made with? A cigarette? Common now, the truth. Why don't you tell me how both of those marks got there. See the marks.

SAWYER

Yeah I see them

DEAN

Well tell the truth, Tom. How did they get there? Common Tom. How were those marks put there? Is that a cigarette burn?

SAWYER

It looks like one

DEAN

Were you smoking? How were those marks made, Tom?

FIRE

Tell the truth. We're almost finished.

SAWYER

Yes I guess cigarette marks

DEAN

Both of them or just one?

SAWYER

Both

FIRE

You sure? How did it happen? It happened while you were tying her up or later on or during?

SAWYER

After

FIRE

Upstairs in the bedroom? On the floor or on the bed?

SAWYER

The floor

DEAN

Why did you do that Tom? What was the purpose

SAWYER

Torture

DEAN

Why would you want to torture her? Did she piss you off? Why would you do that? Did you already have sex with her at this time and the cigarette burns occurred after that? What is this over here though (INDICATING ON PHOTOGRAPH) This looks different than a cigarette burn. Its different. How did that one happen there? Tom? These are obviously cigarette burns but this other one is different. How did that get there, Tom?

SAWYER

I don't know. Maybe it happened dragging her upstairs to the bedroom.



DEAN

How did you get the tape off of her ... and the wire?

SAWYER

I would have cut it, I guess. With a knife.

DEAN

Where did you get the knife? Downstairs?

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

But how did you get the tape ... or how did you get the wire off her wrists?

SAWYER

Slid it off

FIRE

You just slid it off? You didn't cut it? Did you slip with a knife at any time?

DEAN

Did you do any other torturing around the body? Around the hands or foot ... or anything, vagina, or rectum? When you screwed her, did you screw her in the ass and the vagina?

SAWYER

No just in the ass.

DEAN

Cuz Tom, we found something closer to the vagina that would indicate that you might have had sex with her there too.

SAWYER

(SHAKING HEAD NO)

DEAN

... no? Did you do anything to her fingers? Finger tips? No? not that you can remember ...

SAWYER

(SHAKING HEAD NO)

DEAN

What kind of tape was that again? Masking?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

Are you sure it was masking tape? Is it duct tape or masking tape, Tom?

SAWYER

Its called masking tape

DEAN

Where did you get it from.

SAWYER

It was on her counter top, I think.

DEAN

How many times did you go around each ankle? Around each leg? Three times? Four? How far apart did you spread her legs before taping them? Or did you tape them ...

SAWYER

... together

FIRE

Close together after you went around each leg? You didn't tie each ankle to a piece of furniture or anything like that? You sure?

SAWYER

Yeah

FIRE

When you screwed her, did you say you ejaculated or did not? Didn't you cum? Tell the truth, Tom

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

Sure you came. You're a healthy young man.

FIRE

You did so good Tom. You have been so honest. Is there anything else you want to tell us that we might have overlooked? Are there any pictures you are seeing you haven't told us about?

DEAN

Is there anything we can get for you? Huh Tom? What do you want us to do for you? Do you want us to call somebody ... how about your parents? Your car is here. We can call them and have them come pick it up for you. We can tell them for you. You know, that you're in jail. Do you want to make a phone call or do you want us to call them? Is there anybody you want to call?

SAWYER

No

DEAN

Do you want a cup of coffee Tom? Another cup? More coffee?

SAWYER

When do I get to talk to somebody besides the police?

FIRE

Who do you want to talk to? You tell us?

SAWYER

I am trying to think.

DEAN

Why don't you think about it and I will get you some more coffee?

SAWYER

Can anybody come and visit?

FIRE

That all depends. Just tell me who it is. Who do you want to come and visit. We're going to be as honest as we can.

SAWYER

Well I don't have anyone specific

DEAN

Well why don't you take ten or fifteen minutes and think about it. Before we go now, I just to make sure, I just want to be sure for my own peace of mind ... me and Joey, we didn't make any promises to you did we? We didn't threaten you at all in any way? Right?

SAWYER

No

FIRE

During our entire talk. Everything you told us is the truth, right Tom? Isn't it - the truth I mean? What we talked about. We said you were going to speak the truth and you did, right?

DEAN

As hard as it might be?

FIRE

As hard as it might be

SAWYER

Yeah

DEAN

OK thank you.

FIRE

Is there anything else you want us to relay or to tell Janet's parents? That's up to you. If you want to think about it awhile. In your own mind ... in your own mind ... and again think about who you might like to talk to. We'll bring you some fresh coffee. Take as long as you want. We'll have to decide after you tell us who it is, we'll have to think about it. Ok? OK?

(DEAN AND FIRE LEAVE THE ROOM. TOM JUST HANGS HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS. FADE TO BLACK)

### Act II, Scene 3

(INSIDE JANET'S APARTMENT. GIGGLING HEARD OUT IN THE HALLWAY IN BOTH MALE AND FEMALE VOICES. KEYS FUMBLING IN A LOCK. JANET COMES IN FIRST, REACHES DOWN TO HER LEFT AND TURNS ON A LIGHT JUST INSIDE THE FRONT DOOR. SHE MARCHES ON IN. A MAN FOLLOWS. SHE DROPS HER PURSE ON THE COUNTER AND OPENS THE FRIDGE. WE NEVER SEE THE FRONT OF THE MAN; JUST HIS BACK IN A SPORTS JACKET, SLACKS, AND A HAT).

JANET

Would you like a drink? I have ummm chilled white wine and some chilled white wine. Would you like some chilled white wine?

MALE GUEST

Sure. Do you mind if I make myself comfortable? This couch looks like it's the most comfortable one in the world.

JANET

Go ahead. Make yourself at home.

MALE GUEST

Do you mind if I smoke?

JANET

Only if you light me one too

(THE MAN SITS ON THE COUCH, ANGLED WITH HIS BACK TO THE AUDIENCE, PUTS HIS FEET UP ON THE COFFEE TABLE, AND LIGHTS UP A TWO CIGARETTES AT ONCE).

JANET

Here I come.

(JANET RETURNS WITH TWO GLASSES OF WHITE WINE. HANDING BOTH TO HER GUEST, SHE SITS ON THE COUCH NUZZLED UP AGAINST HIS SHOULDER AND STRETCHES OUT HER LEGS ON TOP OF HIS. HE HANDS HER A CIGARETTE AND SHE TAKES A PUFF).

Ashtray is behind you on the coffee table.

MALE GUEST

(REACHING BEHIND HIM AND PICKING UP THE ASHTRAY AND RESTING IT ON HIS LAP FOR BOTH THEIR CONVENIENCE. TASTES THE WINE).

Mmm that's yummy. You feel yummy

JANET

I don't normally do this yaknow ... bring home strange guys I meet. But you being what you are and my head feeling the way it does, I should consider myself lucky you were there to come to my rescue. Thank you again for bringing me home. (KISSES MALE'S CHEEK)

MALE

All in a day's work Ma'am. How can a guy be a knight in shining armour unless he finds a damsel in distress. Are you in distress?

JANET

Why not at all. I never felt more comfortable and safe than I do now. (LOOKING MALE HARD AND DEEPLY IN HIS EYES)

MALE

What is that noise? Do you have a TV on upstairs?

JANET

Nah, that's Tom. My friendly recovering drunk neighbor Tom. Ummm Twain ... Finn ... Sawyer. His name is Tom Sawyer. He probably fell asleep early again watching tv. He does that way too often. But he is such a poor lonely guy that my smile just causes him to melt into a bunch of jibbering blabber. I feel bad for the guy; so alone but it must be hard for him. He told me he was a drunk for more than 12 years, since highschool. Now he mows lawns for the Saddlecreek Golf Course and then goes to 2 or 3 AA meetings a day. Every day seven days a week, that's his routine. Sometimes he does work for his mom and dad at their house. Like a clock, he is up at 4:30 and asleep by 5:30. I am sorry about his tv. Is it bothering you?

MALE

Not at all. You have my undivided attention and no blasting tv could tear me from you. So tell me what other dragons must I slay to win your heart?

JANET

(FINISHING HER WINE AND SEEING HER GUEST'S GLASS NEARLY EMPTY,  
...)

Would you like a refill? I would. A big fat juicy glass full. I just love how it goes right to my head. I feel like I can fly. And I have no fear because you're here to catch me.

(JANET GETS UP, CRABWALKING HER WAY INTO THE KITCHEN. HER MALE GUEST KICKS OFF HIS SHOES, RISES AND FOLLOWS HER STANDING AT THE COUNTERTOP, HOLDING THE ASHTRAY. HIS EYES OBVIOUSLY FOLLOW JANET OPENING THE FRIG AND BENDING OVER TO GET THE BOTTLE. YOU CANT HELP BUT NOTICE WHAT A FINE BEAUTIFUL WELL BUILT WOMAN SHE IS).

GUEST

Filler up

JANET

Aye aye.

GUEST

So tell me Janet, what does your boyfriend think of you picking up strange men in bars and having them bring you home? Does he appreciate what a delicious hostess you are and how good you are to company?

JANET?

Boyfriend? That's a laugh. I haven't been touched by a man in almost a year. I don't like boys and I don't like to teach. My man has to be stronger and smarter and far more worldly than am I. I want to reach up to him, look up to him, and be proud to be a part of him. Men like that are a rare find. What about you? Where is your wife right now?

GUEST

She is probably home. My job gives me a lot of cover that I can pretty much do what I want when I want to do it. All I say is that it is work related and she just lets it go. I can see myself putting in quite a lot of unpaid overtime on you.



(CLICKING GLASSES)

JANET

Here is to overtime.

(JANET PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HER GUEST'S SHOULDERS, DANCING TO A TUNE ONLY SHE HEARS. THE GUEST JUST MOVES ALONG WITH HER, SMELLING HER HAIR, ENJOYING THE MOMENT. A GOOD FEW MINUTES PASS WITH THIS SILENT DANCE. JANET STOPS, STEPS BACK FROM HER GUEST, LOOKS HIM IN THE EYE AND FINISHES HER WINE WITH AN "AHHHHHHHH").

I will be right back (RUNS UPSTAIRS)

GUEST

(LEFT STANDING WITH WINE AND A FAR OFF LOOK. BEGINS TO MEANDER ABOUT THE KITCHEN; PICKING UP AND PUTTING DOWN A ROLL OF DUCT TAPE, STUBBING OUT HIS CIGARETTE. HE MOVES OUT INTO THE LIVING ROOM. HIS FACE AND IDENTITY IS NOT REVEALED).

JANET

(FROM UPSTAIRS, YELLING) ... I will be right back. Don't go anywhere

GUEST

I wont. Take your time. I am good. (SWIGGING WINE)

(A COUPLE MINUTES PASS. JANET COMES SLOWLY, SEDUCTIVELY COMING DOWN THE STAIRS, DRESSED IN BLACK FISHNET STOCKINGS AND PINK PANTIES, AND NOTHING ELSE, SHE SLOWLY COMES DOWN TOWARD HER PREY)

JANET

Hi.

GUEST

Hello there

JANET

I want you. I want you to take me away. far away. someplace I have never been.

GUEST

Ummmm ...

JANET

That's OK, you don't have to speak. Let me see if I warm up your engines.

(JANET APPROACHES HER GUEST SO SHE IS STANDING INCHES FROM HIS CHEST. SLOWLY SHE UNBUTTONS HIS SHIRT AND PUSHES IT AND HIS JACKET OFF ONTO THE FLOOR. WITH GREAT DESIRE, JANET BEGINS TO KISS HER WAY DOWN HER GUEST'S CHEST UNTIL SHE IS SQUATTING AND FACE FIRST WITH HIS BUCKLE).

(JANET STANDS UP SLOWLY, KISSING HER WAY UP HER GUEST'S CHEST TO HIS THROAT).

I am not normally this kind of girl

GUEST

Oh? What kind of girl is that?

JANET

This kind

(JANET SLIDES HER HANDS DOWN HER GUEST'S CHEST TO HIS BELT BUCKLE ALL THE WHILE MAINTAINING EYE CONTACT WITH HIM. SHE SMILES AS HER HAND MOVES INTO HIS PANTS AND REACHES DOWN. SUDDENLY, SHE STOPS, FREEZES, AND YANKS HER HAND OUT).

(GIGGLING, SLIGHTLY AT FIRST, SHE COVERS HER MOUTH TO TRY AND STIFLE HER GROWING LAUGHTER)>

I'm sorry. Really (LAUGHING) I am so sorry

(BACKING AWAY)

I am really very sorry. Its so small ... I mean like a boy. You poor man (STILL LAUGHING).

I cant do this. I cant, I'm sorry. You should go.

(IN A RAGE THAT RISES UP FROM HIS TOES, THE MALE GUEST LETS OUT A LOUD YELL AND WITH THE ASHTRAY IN HIS HAND, SWINGS IT FROM THE COUNTERTOP AND WHACKS JANET ON THE SIDE OF THE HEAD. SHE FALLS TO THE FLOOR BY THE COUCH).

(FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE GUEST TURNS AROUND AND STANDING SEETHING OVER THE BODY, HE LOOKS DOWN)

FIRE

Fucking bitch.

(FADE TO BLACK)

\*end\*