

LET IT GO DRFT 2

Written by

Indira Lorick

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INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Homeless local Henry's pen hovers above the dotted line of the confession provided by SHERIFF TOM DOWD. *

HENRY
(points with pen)
Wait a minute. Something ain't right here. I fessed up to fighting but this paper says I killed somebody. *

SHERIFF DOWD
Sign it and you're looking at 14, max. But if you let this thing go to trial, you could be facing the death penalty. *

HENRY
The death penalty? But I didn't kill anyone! I was trying to knock the gun loose when it went off. *

SHERIFF DOWD
Well, a witness says he saw you attacking the victim after he confronted you for stealing. *

HENRY
No, no, no. He was the one with the gun! I attacked him because was my only chance to help Miss Gina! Ask her, she'll tell you! *

SHERIFF DOWD
I'm afraid that's not possible. It's Miss Gina who died. *

The news hits Henry hard. *

HENRY
Miss Gina's gone? But I was only trying to do the right thing. *

Henry hangs his head. *

SHERIFF DOWD
Everybody knows you're desperate, Henry. It's what's expected of you-- that's why I'm offering you this deal. Trust me, you're not gonna be able to do better. *

Dowd pushes the paper at Henry. Henry's lifts the pen as the Sheriff's words begin to sink in. Unbeknownst to the Sheriff it's not a threat that lands but an insult. *

Henry puts the pen down. *

HENRY
No. *

