LET\_IT\_GO\_DRFT\_2

Written by

Indira Lorick

NY-211015-ABDM-05313

indiralorick@gmail.com 678-833-7379

## INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

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

the contession provided by bilikiti tow bowb.	
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. <u>He</u> 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.

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SHERIFF DOWD What did you say?	*
HENRY I said no! Just because something's expected don't make it true. I've been poor my whole life and never stole a thing. Ever. So i'm sorry but I'm not gonna sit here and go to jail when someone else decides to do it. I may not know how I gonna fight this yet but I know everyone gets a lawyer and I'm not signing anything until I get one.	* * * * * * * * * * *