

**KIRSTEN**

MAGGIE

**SC1 1/4**

It doesn't matter.

Maggie nods to one of the SWAT members who moves in on Kirsten.

SHOCK CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Kirsten sits is in a holding room, hands cuffed and chained to a table. She doesn't look scared. More annoyed. There is a GUARD in the room with her. Stands silently. Kirsten looks at him.

KIRSTEN

Who'd you piss off to end up guarding me?

There is no response. This guy must have been trained by the same people who train the guards in front of Buckingham Palace.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I don't say this out of disrespect. It's just I'm nobody.

Maggie enters, all full of self-importance.

MAGGIE

Oh, you're somebody.

KIRSTEN

Who are you?

Maggie ignores this.

MAGGIE

You don't know why you're here, and you don't care, do you? Why is that?

KIRSTEN

Why does it matter?

MAGGIE

Because I'm worried you have sociopathic tendencies.

KIRSTEN

I used to worry about that, too.

SC1 2/4

MAGGIE

Tell me about your father. Why'd he kill himself?

KIRSTEN

He wasn't my father.

MAGGIE

I know, but I don't know what else to call him.

KIRSTEN

His name was Ed Clark. My real father parked me with him when I was six.

MAGGIE

What do you know about your real father?

KIRSTEN

Nothing.

MAGGIE

That's not true.

KIRSTEN

I know he didn't want a kid. Does that count?

MAGGIE

Why'd your father place you with Ed?

KIRSTEN

"Place" me? I wasn't "placed." When my mother died *daddy* saw no benefit in me. We had no family. He and Ed were friends. Ed agreed to take me in, so my father abandoned me.

MAGGIE

But Ed never formally adopted you.

KIRSTEN

That was something neither he nor I wanted.

MAGGIE

Why not?

SC1 3/4

KIRSTEN

It would have implied a closeness  
that didn't exist. Why am I here?

MAGGIE

I thought you don't care.

KIRSTEN

I'm curious.

MAGGIE

(doesn't answer)  
But you took Ed's last name.

KIRSTEN

It was easier.

MAGGIE

And you felt nothing when you saw  
him dead?

KIRSTEN

How do you know that?

MAGGIE

I have access to certain police  
reports. Why didn't you feel  
anything when you saw Ed?

KIRSTEN

You wouldn't understand.

MAGGIE

I'm a very understanding person.  
Ask anyone.

Kirsten pauses.

KIRSTEN

How long have I been in this room?

MAGGIE

Don't you know?

KIRSTEN

An hour?

MAGGIE

Eight hours and twenty-three  
minutes. You really don't know?

KIRSTEN

I have a problem with time  
perception.

(MORE)

SC1 4/4

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I don't know what time feels like. I can use memory, logic, and math to approximate a time difference, but I don't have any emotional connection to it.

MAGGIE

Memory, logic, and math?

KIRSTEN

(weary)

I remember the order of events and attach time frames to them. Let's say I want to know how long ago I saw Ed at the morgue. You just told me I've been here 8 hours and 23 minutes. Working backwards I'll add 15 minutes for the car ride to here -- just guessing on that -- I wasn't hungry and didn't have to pee at Smallwood's so I know that's about two hours there. The walk to Smallwood's is 14 minutes -- I clocked it once. I'll add ten minutes at home with my bitch roommate because that's what I think I can tolerate of her, an hour from the police to my house, and I'll give 90 minutes for viewing Dead Ed and talking with Detective Tight-Ass. Now I know it was 13 hours and 31 minutes ago when I saw Ed.

Maggie's impressed.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I know it was 13 hours and 31 minutes ago, but those are just numbers. I don't know how 13 hours and 31 minutes feels. I don't even know how long I just spoke for. The reason why I didn't react when I saw Ed in the morgue is because the moment I saw him, the sight of him was already familiar. The moment I saw him it was as if I had been seeing him for days. Weeks. That's why I didn't feel anything.

(slight pause)

Oh, and I also may have Aspergers. Now again, why am I here?