

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

REVEAL:

25 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

25

Bobby is there, playing the tape, confronting Victoria. Her arms are folded, defensive posture. Inside she's quaking. Bobby CLICKS OFF the tape, glares at her a beat.

VICTORIA  
What do you want me to say?

BOBBY  
(fighting against his  
anger)  
How 'bout the truth?

VICTORIA  
Okay.  
(a beat)  
We were having an affair. But  
uh... I had just shot the man,  
I... I was afraid to tell the  
police we were lovers, I... I  
thought, I dunno, I panicked, I  
thought it would look bad if... so  
I lied. I said we were just  
friends. I probably...

She shakes her head in self doubt. Bobby just stares back at her.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
Then I was trapped. I couldn't  
admit the truth and get caught in  
a lie, then I really would've...  
(urgent)  
I was trapped, Bobby.

BOBBY  
Why didn't you tell me?

VICTORIA  
I was going to, but you basically  
told me not to.

BOBBY  
What?

VICTORIA  
Our very first meeting, I remember  
your words exactly. You said  
whatever I told you, you were stuck  
with, you couldn't let me get on a  
witness stand and say things you  
knew weren't true.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

BOBBY  
That didn't mean lie.

VICTORIA  
If I had told you the truth, then I would've had two choices at trial. Not testify in my defense in which case I'm gone or testify and admit that I lied to the police, in which case I'd also be gone.

(off Bobby's look)  
Don't deny it, Bobby, you're the one who steered me to stick with the version I gave to the police.

BOBBY  
I never told you to lie!

VICTORIA  
Because we both know you're not allowed to! But you sure as hell warned me against the truth!

BOBBY  
Well how the... his shrink took the stand for God sakes, how could you be sure he wouldn't know?

VICTORIA  
Because Robert said he never told him. He was afraid for anybody to know. The D.A. was exactly right, he was scared the psychiatrist would tell Mary.

Bobby just shakes his head, still in doubt. Then:

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. You have no idea how much I wanted to tell you. But...

BOBBY  
So you murdered this guy.

VICTORIA  
(are you nuts?)  
No. Of course I didn't murder him.

BOBBY  
Then what happened?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

VICTORIA  
A week before... he'd come over...  
and said he wanted to leave Mary to  
marry me. I turned him down. The  
affair itself was fuming out, I had  
no interest in marrying him.  
Then... that night when he came  
back, he sort of proposed again and  
when I said no again, he just went  
into this rage. The rest was  
exactly how I said before, he tried  
to rape me, I went for the gun and  
I shot him.

Bobby just stares back. The woman is extremely convincing.  
Bobby wills himself against being convinced. She once worked  
for a network.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
(weakly)  
It's the truth.  
(off his doubt)  
I don't know what else to say,  
Bobby. If you choose not to  
believe me I guess I wouldn't blame  
you.

BOBBY  
Take a lie detector.  
A beat. She's suddenly thrown.

VICTORIA  
Excuse me?

BOBBY  
A polygraph.

VICTORIA  
I thought... aren't they  
inadmissible?

BOBBY  
In court.  
She measures him. Then:

VICTORIA  
For you. Take a polygraph for you.

BOBBY  
I'm a better lawyer when I believe  
in my client. So it's in your  
interest. If what you're telling  
me now's the truth.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (3)

25

She glares back. It's a chess game, he's pinned her. A beat.  
Then, finally--

VICTORIA

Fine. Set up your polygraph.

Now it's Bobby who's privately thrown.

BOBBY

Forget about what you read, Vicky.  
They're deadly accurate.

A beat. Then.

VICTORIA

Set up your polygraph, Bobby.

This is getting good. OFF Bobby, we:

CUT TO:

26 EXT. PARK - DAY

26

Lindsay and Helen Gamble, girlfriends, eating sandwiches on a  
park bench.

GAMBLE

It's fun, actually. I don't mean  
murder should be fun but... this is  
the very kind of trial we used to  
dream of in law school, remember?

LINDSAY

Hello? You dreamed of mergers and  
acquisitions, Helen.

Gamble giggles a little.

GAMBLE

Even so.

(then)

I hope you guys got a fat retainer  
from this woman.

LINDSAY

I'm not going to tell you anything.

GAMBLE

She makes me shiver, Lindsay.  
Y'know how I get insecure when I'm  
with somebody smarter than me?  
This lady makes me shiver. Even  
when I had her on cross, it's my  
lead, I'm in control... and looking  
at her face to face.

(CONTINUED)