

INT. DETENTION CENTER - EVENING

MALAKAI CONNELLY sits in the corner of a room. He looks worn down. There are two chairs that sit in the middle of the room. The door opens and SGT. RICK ADAMS walks in. He looks over at Malakai who is half asleep.

ADAMS

Mr. Connely, good evening.

Malakai looks up. He squints to see Adams. He puts his head back down silent.

ADAMS

Well now that's no way to greet a person.

Malakai looks up again.

MALAKAI

If there was a person in the room things might be different.

Adams chuckles.

ADAMS

There's no need to be like that. You're only making this harder on yourself.

MALAKAI

Oh yeah? How so? I haven't done anything wrong, yet you keep me in here for no reason.

Adams shakes his head.

ADAMS

We would never detain anyone for no reason. Come on, you know what you did. Just admit to it and we can all get on with our lives.

MALAKAI

I didn't do anything! I keep telling you guys that!

Adams pulls out a folder and looks down.

ADAMS

I'm looking at some pretty incriminating emails right here. Care to explain them?

(CONTINUED)

Malakai looks away. Adams walks up to him. He reaches under his arm and helps him up.

ADAMS

Come on, get up.

Malakai gets up. Adams motions for him to sit across from him in the chair. Once Malakai sits, Adams sits across from him.

ADAMS

Now, let's start this over. I'm Sgt. Rick Adams with Homeland Security. We have intercepted some emails of yours where you talk about, and I quote, "Fuck the Government".

Malakai looks up confused.

MALAKAI

What? I never said anything like that!

Adams shows him a transcript. Malakai looks at the email. He shakes his head.

MALAKAI

Are you kidding me? I was talking with my ex about taxes. I was pissed cause we weren't getting back what we were supposed to. Our C.P.A. screwed us over.

ADAMS

Well then you should be mad at your C.P.A. and not the government.

MALAKAI

It's all the same. Is that why you guys grabbed me? You've got to be kidding!

ADAMS

We don't kid Mr. Connley. Domestic terrorism is no laughing matter.

MALAKAI

Domestic terrorist? You think I'm a terrorist? I want to make a phone call.

Adams shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMS

Sorry, no can do.

MALAKAI

What the hell are you talking about? I am an American citizen. I know my rights!

ADAMS

Maybe you haven't been paying attention, but according to section 1031 of the National Defense Authorization Act, we can detain you without question, and without trial.

(pause)

Besides, if you are so angry with the Government, why would you want them to help you now. As far as I'm concerned, by typing that statement, you no longer have rights.

Malakai is shocked. Adams stands up and walks to the door.

MALAKAI

I was only kidding. I was just mad. Wait, where are you going?

ADAMS

You should have thought about that before you typed it. Every action...

MALAKAI

Please don't. I'll do anything you want. Please just let me out of here.

Adams turns around. He grins a little.

ADAMS

Anything?

Malakai shakes his head yes.

ADAMS

I'm going to give you a little time to really think about that.

He walks out the door as it slams. Malakai is stunned silent as we...

FADE TO BLACK.