

PAUL 2 - 1      CLASS USE ONLY

SHE

You didn't see her?

HE

No.

SHE

Are you sure?

HE

I told you didn't I?

SHE

Yes, you did.

HE

Yes, I did.

SHE

Okay. What were you doing on that road.

HE

It's my father's road.

SHE

Your father's?

HE

That's what I said.

SHE

Look, I am trying to help you.

HE

Are you?

SHE

Yes I am.... So why were you on your father's road that day?

HE

Which day?

SHE

Are you going to help me or am I going to embarrass you in that courtroom tomorrow? I don't think you're as stupid as you look. Prove me wrong, Mr. Nash.

PAUL 2 - 2

HE

Okay. You're a funny one. I think you're pretty cool. Sexy too and I sure...

SHE

I think you've got one too many assholes Mr. Nash and you're speaking out of one of them right now! So give me some clean yes and no answers or you can defend yourself. You get me, Mr. Nash?

HE

You're something, you are.

SHE

Are we going to continue or not, Mr. Nash?

HE

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. All right. I was walking down the road. I was hunting.

SHE

Hunting what?

HE

Crows, you know.

SHE

Crows?

HE

That's what I said.

SHE

With a rock. You hunt with rocks?

HE

Yeah. Slingshot.

SHE

You didn't tell the police about a slingshot.

HE

Fuck em.

SHE

Are you stupid, Mr. Nash? You didn't say anything about a slingshot.

PAUL 2 - 3

HE

Lookit. Don't call me stupid, bitch.

SHE

Did you see her?

HE

Who?

SHE

Sally Briggs.

HE

Yeah.

SHE

You did?

HE

Yeah.

SHE

So what? You seen a crow. Shot the rock and she happened to run in the way?

HE

Not exactly.

SHE

Then what?

HE

Lookit. Let me tell you something. When I hit that little whore in the head. She fell down. Had big brown eyes just, just big brown still things with nothin' in em. Just like this deer my dad shot. He hung it in the basement. Cut off the hoof and gave it to me for good luck. He said "Son, a deer's just a deer. Might as well be dead". That deer had the same eyes. Big brown still things with nothin' in em. Who did she think she was? Walkin' down our road lookin' high and proud like she owned it? They think they own everything. Well, she don't own nothin' now. Nothin! So you might as well walk your little ass out of here right now, cause a whore's just a whore, might as well be dead. Right?