

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

MAURICE BROWN sits at the table. He looks like life has beaten him down one too many times. DETECTIVE BOXER enters the room with a file. He opens the file and drops several photos of 12 year old Amanda from her murder scene. Maurice is repulsed and slides the photos away from sight.

BOXER

Amanda Del Vera. 12 years old. Found suffocated in an abandon building off 34th street. I believe that's your current residence.

MAURICE

Why you have to show me that? I don't need to see something like that.

BOXER

We found DNA on her. I'm sure it's going to match your's. So why don't you tell me what you know about this girl?

MAURICE

I had nothing to do with her dying.

BOXER

We know you had some contact with her. We found a necklace that belonged to her in your shopping cart.

MAURICE

Amanda was my friend. Sweet little angel.

BOXER

A friend? Now, I find that a little weird, don't you?

MAURICE

Why? You think I don't have friends?

BOXER

Maurice, you're a 45 year old wino who lives on the streets. Why would a 12 year old girl from uptown make friends with you?

MAURICE

It's not what you think.

BOXER

Okay, then tell me how it is.

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MAURICE

I met her at the soup kitchen. Her family volunteers every holiday. She used to play checkers with me.

BOXER

You got a thing for little girls, Maurice?

MAURICE

It's not like that.

BOXER

Because I think you do. I think you took advantage of Amanda's charity. I think she trusted you and you used that trust to lure her into the building.

MAURICE

She found me. I didn't lure no one.

BOXER

I get it Maurice. You survive everyday on the streets by keeping to yourself. Then some pretty little thing comes along and shows you some attention. It must be very tempting.

Maurice slams his hands down on the table and stands.

MAURICE

I told you, it ain't like that!

Boxer pushed him back down.

BOXER

You raped her, Maurice! Then you smothered her and took her necklace ..maybe a little something to remember your little angel by?

Maurice begins to cry.

BOXER

Look at you. You smell like a toilette. My eyes are watering just being near you. Why would that girl come looking for you?

MAURICE

Because she cared about me.

BOXER

So she had a big heart. Is that why you raped her?

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MAURICE

(shouting)

She cared about me! She talked to me. She never asked me why I lived on the streets. She never preached to me, she never felt sorry for me. She just talked to me like a human being.

(beat)

We would talk about everything and anything. I always felt like the world was all right with me when she was around.

(beat)

I ain't got no family. I never had no kids. I never was any good with women. I couldn't even talk to my own mama. But Amanda was different. She was an angel sent by God. I only have a short time left in this world, and God sent her to me.

BOXER

That's touching, Maurice.

MAURICE

(under his tears)

You know what it's like when there's no one in the whole world who cares about you? Then one day, you meet a soul, the only soul who could ever love you, and it's a little 12 year old girl?

(beat)

I would never hurt that little angel.

Boxer looks into Maurice's eyes and begins to wonder.

CUT TO: