

IN A FUGUE

Written by

David Dalton & Chad Schnackel

Pages: 3

Characters:

Dr. Moon, 30+  
Rose, 30+

Synopsis:

Rose claims she is innocent of murder despite the overwhelming evidence. Dr. Moon, FBI Psychologist, suspects a possible reason for her denial.

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Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

ROSE sits in the darkness. A single light shines down upon her. Out of the darkness comes SPECIAL AGENT DR. ALLEN MOON. He reads a folder as he approaches the table.

MOON

Hello, Ms. Manson. Could we talk about what happened last night?

ROSE

You can call me Rose. I don't know what else I can tell you. I didn't hear or see anything.

MOON

Okay, Rose. What is it you do?

ROSE

I'm a bookkeeper for Anderson Publishing.

MOON

What hours do you work?

ROSE

I'm usually at work by 9:30. I'm supposed to be off by 5:00, but sometimes I don't get home until 6:30.

MOON

Your boss told me you've been late to work for the last few weeks. Why is that?

ROSE

I've been having trouble getting myself out of bed.

MOON

What time did you get home last night?

ROSE

I think it was 7:00. I had dinner, then went straight to bed.

(beat)

I'm telling you, I don't know anything.

MOON

The man in the car, the coroner determined he was killed sometime around 4:30 this morning. Do you remember being outside your building at that time?

ROSE

I told you I was in bed all night.

(CONTINUED)

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Moon leans in, holding her hand.

MOON

Rose, look at me. Tell me the last dream you can remember.

ROSE

I don't usually remember my dreams, at least not the details. Why?

MOON

Try to remember the dream you had before you woke up today.

Rose pulls her hands away and turns away from Moon.

ROSE

It was ...personal.

MOON

How so?

Rose retreats into her thoughts.

ROSE

You know, personal ...kind of scary, too.

MOON

Were you being attacked by someone in your dream?

ROSE

(surprised)

Yes, how did you know?

MOON

I'm going to have to do some tests with you, would you mind?

ROSE

If you need me to give some kind of DNA or blood sample, that's fine. I didn't do anything.

MOON

That's not the kind of tests I want to do. They're just evaluations ...you know, to get to know you better.

ROSE

If you believe me, than why do we need to do anything?

(CONTINUED)

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MOON

The agents have a witness that saw you sitting in his car at that time. The knife used has your finger prints, the man's blood is in your sink and on your blouse.

ROSE

That's impossible. I was in bed all night. Why don't you believe me?

MOON

Rose, it's all right. I believe *you believe* you didn't do anything.

ROSE

Oh my God, you're not a cop. You're a shrink, aren't you? You think I'm crazy?

MOON

Rose, do you know the name, Belinda?.

ROSE

No.

MOON

Belinda is a prostitute. She walks the streets between 45th and Vineland. All the girls we talked to know her as *the new gal*. Does that sound familiar to you?

She suddenly becomes tired.

ROSE

What are you talking about? I'm tired. I don't want to talk anymore.

MOON

Okay, Rose. We'll leave you alone for awhile.

She puts her head down on the table. Moon closes the folder and quietly leaves as not to wake her.

Moon exits the room and stands behind the 2-way mirror watching her carefully.

FADE OUT.