

# "Ties That Bind"

SUZIE

White Production Draft (05-28-2015) - TTB - #107 "Controlled Substance" 39.

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28 INT. POLICE STATION, INTERROGATION ROOM -- DAY (DAY 3) 28

With her FATHER beside her, a teary-eyed SUZIE, (16, sweet, honest) answers Allison's and Devin's questions. It's hard for her, she's still very much processing Trevor's death.

START

ALLISON

Suzie, we're sorry for your loss. We know this is hard for you to talk about, but we appreciate you and your dad coming in.

Suzie nods in teary acknowledgement.

SUZIE

I just want to help.

DEVIN

Where was Trevor getting his dextroamphetamine?

SUZIE

I don't know. I didn't even know he was taking it. If I'd known, I would've made him stop. I mean, he said sometimes he "needed help to power through," you know, like, with all-nighters. But I thought he was talking about Red Bull or something. Not drugs.

Devin and Allison exchange a look: She's sincere.

ALLISON

How long had you been dating?

SUZIE

Since last semester.

ALLISON

Why didn't Trevor want anyone to know?

SUZIE

(shakes her head)

He said his parents would lose it. He was supposed to just focus on his grades and the things that look good on college applications. No social life. When he...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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SUZIE (CONT'D)  
got sick, I didn't say anything,  
because I didn't want him to get in  
more trouble. I never thought  
he'd...

She chokes back a sob. Her father reacts to her distress.

Allison is sympathetic, reassuring.

ALLISON  
Tell me about your calling and  
meeting schedule.

SUZIE  
Trevor would text me every Tuesday,  
around six, and we'd meet up.

ALLISON  
Why six on Tuesdays?

SUZIE  
That's my study group. For AP  
Physics. We meet at a coffee shop  
near his house, so it was easier  
for him to slip out and meet.

DEVIN  
We'll need the names of the other  
people in that group so we can talk  
to them, too. Compare your stories. \*

Suzie glances at her father, who nods. Devin slides a pad and  
pen across the table to her. As she writes,

ALLISON  
Do you know where he was getting  
the pills?

SUZIE  
I wish I did. I want to help.  
(tearing up again)  
I want him back.

**END**

As she blinks back tears and continues to write,