

# THE PRACTICE

## “Reasonable Doubts”

*(Season Two/Production #0W01)*

Written by:

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**FIRST DRAFT**

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THE PRACTICE

"Reasonable Doubts"

CAST LIST

BOBBY DONNELL  
ELLENOR FRUTT  
LINDSAY DOLE  
EUGENE YOUNG  
REBECCA WASHINGTON  
JAMES BERLUTI

Victoria Keenan  
Robert Adler  
Dr. Robert Gale  
D.A. Helen Gamble  
Judge Kent  
Walters  
John Hales  
Dr. Richard Eigher  
Foreman

THE PRACTICE

"Reasonable Doubts"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

COURTHOUSE  
COURTROOM  
COURT CORRIDOR

WITNESS ROOM

OFFICE COMPLEX  
BOBBY'S OFFICE

VICTORIA'S APARTMENT

COURTHOUSE

MCCALL'S BAR

EXTERIORS

PARK

THE PRACTICE  
REASONABLE DOUBTS

ACT I

FLASH CUTS of police black-and-white stills, TIGHTER, TIGHTER of a man dead, multiple bullet wounds, blood.

FADE IN:

1 INT. COURT - DAY 1

BOBBY emerging from the courtroom, on the move with client VICTORIA KEENAN, chirties, beautiful. Press swarming, cameras clicking, tumult. They're converging, Bobby pushes them off.... finally a Bailiff gets them some refuge in:

2 INT. WITNESS ROOM - CONTINUOUS 2

VICTORIA  
I can't take this much longer.

BOBBY  
It's almost over, Vicky.

She swallows.

VICTORIA  
(vulnerable)  
How we doing?

BOBBY  
It's close.  
(then)  
You'll have to testify.

VICTORIA  
We knew that going in, didn't we?

BOBBY  
We assumed it, but there was always the chance they couldn't make their case.

VICTORIA  
And you think they have?

BOBBY  
Not motive really, but... if you had shot him just once, I'd rest right now. But the other four shots... you gotta get up there and explain that.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

A beat. A strange look between the two.

VICTORIA  
To the jury or to you?

BOBBY  
What, you think I'm against you now  
too?

VICTORIA  
No, it's just... maybe I should  
just stop watching the news. The  
things they say about me...

He takes her hand.

BOBBY  
Look, ... people have been talking  
since the whole thing began,  
they'll talk long after it's over.  
It's a juicy sexy murder trial.

VICTORIA  
Yeah.

She holds a look.

BOBBY  
We're almost done. The  
psychiatrist testifies. Then you.  
And we're done.  
(takes her by the  
shoulders)  
You'll make it.

VICTORIA  
Okay.

They hold another look. Kiss softly. EUGENE enters, catching  
them. A beat as they stare back, deer caught in Eugene's  
headlights.

EUGENE  
What the hell is this?

OFF this, we:

SMASH CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

CLOSE ON Eugene.

EUGENE  
What are you thinking?

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

REVEAL

3 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - EVENING

BOBBY  
(annoyed)  
It's none of your business, Eugene.

EUGENE  
I'm second chairing this trial,  
she's my--

BOBBY  
It's a personal thing, not a trial  
thing.

EUGENE  
Are you on something? A murder  
trial, she's charged with murder,  
first degree, and you got a  
personal thing going with the  
client?

REBECCA (O.S.)  
I knew it.

REVEAL, REBECCA'S at the doorway.

BOBBY  
Get out.

REBECCA  
I won't get out, I knew it, I could  
smell it, but I didn't want to let  
myself believe it.

LINDSAY and ELLENOR enter.

LINDSAY  
Believe what?

REBECCA  
Him and Victoria Keenan.

BOBBY  
Get out.

LINDSAY  
Him and...

REBECCA  
Uh huh.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

LINDSAY  
(to Bobby)  
Are you insane?

BOBBY  
Look. Nothing's really happened  
between us. It's just... okay, I  
admit, something personal has  
started to... I haven't slept with  
her or... it has no effect on the  
case, my ability to represent her,  
and it has no relevance with any of  
you.

They just stare back. A beat.

REBECCA  
Everybody out. Now, he and I need  
to talk.

BOBBY  
Rebecca, I forget, who runs this  
place?

REBECCA  
Right now, me. Everybody out.

BOBBY  
(challenging)  
No, no, no, no. You got something  
to say, say it, they can hear it,  
go ahead.

REBECCA  
Fine. First, as a lawyer... I  
don't even need to tell you that  
part. Second, as... Bobby, she did  
it. She's a killer how could you  
possibly fall--

BOBBY  
She's not a killer.

REBECCA  
She pumped five bullets into the  
man. She's a killer. Only a  
pretty one who's blinded you with  
a little of her glint.

A beat.

BOBBY  
We all agree with that? Lindsay?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

LINDSAY

(flustered)

Well uh... I would definitely uh...  
agree that she's y'know... pretty.  
And a good shot. But uh... I think  
it could've been self defense.

REBECCA

You lie.

LINDSAY

You can't read my mind, Rebecca.

REBECCA

No, and I guess I shouldn't trust  
my ears either, you musta said back  
there she was innocent as sin.

LINDSAY

I said it  
looks that way  
but I also said  
the case is very  
circumstantial.

ELLENOR

Look, it really  
doesn't matter  
what we believe,  
our job--

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Gotta go get  
my drums coned  
I guess.

BOBBY

(overriding)

She's not a killer!

(off their looks)

I defend murderers all the time and  
I know them when I see them.  
Victoria Keenan is innocent.

He bolts the room. OFF the others, staring at each other, we:

CUT TO:

4 INT. COURT - DAY

4

The courtroom is filled to capacity, all the trimmings of a high  
profile murder trial. Billy is questioning the witness, DR.  
ROBERT GALE, forties. Eugene sits next to Victoria at the  
defendant's table. JUDGE KENT presides.

BOBBY

You treated the victim for how  
long, Dr. Gale?

GALE

Just under six years.

BOBBY

And during the course of your  
therapy sessions with Mr. Adler,  
did he ever talk about my client?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

GALE  
Occasionally.

BOBBY  
Do you remember what he said about her?

GALE  
Not really. He just mentioned that she was a neighbor who lived on the same apartment floor and that he and his wife would frequently visit with her.

BOBBY  
Okay. You've heard the prosecutor's suggestion that the victim, Mr. Adler, was perhaps having a sexual affair with my client.

GALE  
I've heard the suggestion, yes.

BOBBY  
Do you have a response?

GALE  
My response would be it's ridiculous. I knew almost every detail of Robert Adler's life. There was no such affair.

BOBBY  
Well, is it possible he would've kept this from you?

GALE  
Frankly, no. Bob Adler would pour out his deepest intimacies in my office. If he were having an affair with somebody, I surely would've known about it.

BOBBY  
On this you're positive.

GALE  
Very. The only relationship he had with your client was a neighborly friendship.

BOBBY  
Thank you, Dr. Gale.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

Bobby returns and sits. A good direct, the prosecution's motive theory was just severely crippled. And D.A. HELEN GAMBLE knows it. She rises.

GAMBLE  
What were you treating Mr. Adler for?

GALE  
Originally it was for mild manic-depression. He was pretty well healed from that and since it's been ongoing maintenance therapy.

GAMBLE  
I see. And do you remember how he first came to you? Anybody refer him?

GALE  
Yes.

GAMBLE  
Do you remember who?

GALE  
His wife. Mary.

ANGLE Mary Adler, sitting in the courtroom.

RESUME:

GAMBLE  
And how did Mary Adler know of you, Sir?

GALE  
She's been a patient of mine for nine years.

GAMBLE  
I see. So. You would have kind of a confidential relationship with Mary Adler then.

GALE  
Yes.

GAMBLE  
In fact, nine years... I'd imagine you two have built up quite a trust.

GALE  
We have.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

Bobby knows where Gamble is headed and he doesn't like it.

GAMBLE

And given that trust... if you knew somebody to be betraying Mary Adler, wouldn't you feel some obligation to tell her?

GALE

I didn't know of any--

GAMBLE

Please listen to my question, Sir. If you knew a spouse to be cheating on your client, a client you'd established a nine year trust with, would you tell her?

GALE

It's not so easy. If I learned of it from another client... there would be tremendous conflicts of interest, Counsel.

GAMBLE

You're a very good witness.

BOBBY

(quickly)  
Objection.

JUDGE KENT

Sustained. Strike that.

GAMBLE

It's not so easy, you say. So... there would be some pull on you to tell, wouldn't there? I mean, Mary Adler trusts you, if you were to find out she were being betrayed, there would be some pull on you to tell, whether you end up doing it or not. Right?

GALE

Obviously.

GAMBLE

Obviously. And this would be obvious to Robert Adler too, wouldn't it?

GALE

Perhaps.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (4)

GAMBLE  
Perhaps. So... couldn't it be...  
Robert Adler thought it best not to  
tell you he was sleeping with  
Victoria Keenan?

BOBBY  
(jumping up)  
Objection.

JUDGE KENT  
Overruled.

GAMBLE  
Isn't it at least possible, given  
your conflicts of interests, your  
fiduciary relationship with his  
wife, Robert Adler chose not to  
tell you he was committing adultery  
with that woman?

GALE  
I don't think that was the case.

GAMBLE  
Is it your testimony that such a  
scenario is impossible, Doctor?

GALE  
No. I'm not saying it's  
impossible.

GAMBLE  
Thank you, Doctor.  
(then)  
The truth isn't so painful after  
all, is it?

BOBBY  
Objection!

JUDGE KENT  
Sustained!

CLOSE ON a book being slammed onto a desk.

REVEAL:

5 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Bobby and Eugene, working late.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

BOBBY

This is why I hate psychiatric experts, in the end they always wobble.

EUGENE

It's not exactly a black and white science.

(then)

Look, they still haven't proven any affair, all they got are witnesses who saw him go into her apartment a lot.

BOBBY

Even so. I was holding out the hope she wouldn't have to testify.

EUGENE

(what?)

Excuse me?

BOBBY

I just... I hate to subject her to it all unless it's absolutely...

EUGENE

(incredulous)

You hate to subject her to it? This is a capital murder trial.  
(off Bobby's look)  
You seein' straight on this?

BOBBY

Excuse me?

EUGENE

I know you may like this woman but...

The two hold a look.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

If you're even wondering whether or not she takes the stand... you're not seein' straight.

OFF Bobby, we:

CUT TO:

6 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

6

Bobby and Victoria.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

VICTORIA  
I suppose I would think the same  
thing.

BOBBY  
I don't think Eugene really thinks  
you're guilty, Vick. It's just--

VICTORIA  
Yeah, he does. I can tell.  
(then)  
I can also tell...  
(off his look)  
the reason you're here right now...  
you're trying to see what he's  
seeing. Wondering whether you are  
blinded. Whether he could be  
right.

Busted. He won't deny it.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
So tell me. What do you see?  
(a beat)  
You believe I'm some cold-blooded  
murderer?

BOBBY  
(quietly)  
No.  
(then)  
But let's face it, Vicky. There's  
stuff goin' on that won't let me  
believe it.

VICTORIA  
Bobby, you and I... I'm glad you...  
(then)  
would I be better off with somebody  
more objective?

BOBBY  
I'm fine, Vicky. Don't be worrying  
about me.

OFF Victoria, not so sure, we:

CUT TO:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

7 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Bobby, Eugene, and Victoria, forge toward the courtroom, the press is all over them. They struggle toward the witness room. As Bobby and Victoria go in--

EUGENE

(stopping; to the press)  
Hey, hey, hey! You want a comment?  
The next one of you to push me, I'm  
gonna push back. And you'll be  
goin' for a ride, that's my  
comment.

8 INT. WITNESS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bobby and Victoria. As Eugene enters--

BOBBY

(for the zillionth time)  
Don't rush with your answers. And  
no matter how hard she comes at  
you... stay calm.

VICTORIA

How long will it take?

BOBBY

It won't be quick, Vicky. This  
could be a long day.

She sighs.

VICTORIA

Okay.

BOBBY

Just tell 'em what happened.  
You'll do great.

He takes her hand, gives it a little squeeze, which Eugene takes note of.

CUT TO:

9 INT. COURTROOM - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

The room is again packed, this being the day everyone has salivated for. Victoria is at long last in the witness chair.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

VICTORIA

He had come over like he had so many times before.

BOBBY

What did you and Mr. Adler do on these visits?

VICTORIA

Well for a lot of them Mary, his wife, would come too. Sometimes we'd play cards, watch T.V., or just talk.

(simply)

We were neighbors.

BOBBY

But on this occasion, Mr. Adler came alone. And at eleven o'clock at night.

VICTORIA

Yes. He said he was troubled about something and he asked if he could come in.

BOBBY

And you said yes?

VICTORIA

Of course. Like I said, we were friends.

BOBBY

And what happened?

VICTORIA

Well, we had a nightcap. Then... out of nowhere, he started telling me I was beautiful. In a... not a conversational way, it seemed, well, it was in a more seductive tone.

BOBBY

And how did you respond?

VICTORIA

At first I laughed it off, I thought he was joking. But then it became clear he wasn't joking, he said other things about my hair and... my figure.

BOBBY

Where was this going on?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

VICTORIA  
We were sitting on the sofa. And  
then he reached over and softly  
touched my hand.

The room is rapt.

BOBBY  
And what did you do?

VICTORIA  
I... I was thinking to myself how  
do I negotiate out of this with the  
least amount of embarrassment. I  
figured maybe he'd been drinking  
before he came over and that  
tomorrow he'd be mortified. So  
I... I don't know, I think I tried  
to save him from himself a little.

BOBBY  
How'd you do that?

VICTORIA  
By laughing it off, pretending not  
to be as uncomfortable as I was.  
He then uh... he told me uh... that  
when he was with Mary... he would  
often think of me.

ANGLE MARY ADLER

RESUME:

BOBBY  
What did you say to that?

10 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

10

Victoria is there with ROBERT ADLER, they're sitting on the  
sofa.

VICTORIA  
Have you been drinking?

ADLER  
Is that why you think I'm saying  
this? Because of alcohol?

VICTORIA  
I don't know why you're saying it  
but...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

ADLER  
I'm saying these things because I'm  
in love with you.

And she gets up.

ADLER (CONT'D)  
Surely, you know this.

VICTORIA  
(extreme discomfort)  
Robert. We're friends. I'm  
friends with Mary. And this is  
making me really uncomfortable and  
I think you should leave.

11 INT. COURT - (PRESENT) - DAY

BOBBY  
And did he go?

VICTORIA  
No.

12 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

ADLER  
And I think you're in love with me.

VICTORIA  
(taken aback)  
What?

ADLER  
I know your friendship with Mary  
makes it all kind of prohibitive  
but...

VICTORIA  
(very uncomfortable)  
Please, leave, Robert.

He takes her hand, under--

ADLER  
I'm not going to leave, Victoria.

VICTORIA  
(getting a little afraid)  
Let go of my hand.

ADLER  
Let's stop pretending.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

VICTORIA  
Robert... let go of me.

ADLER  
Is this part of the game? The denial, is that what you find arousing?

VICTORIA  
(very afraid)  
I'll ask you one more time to let go of me. Then I scream.

13 INT. COURT - (PRESENT) - DAY

13

VICTORIA  
But he wouldn't. He wouldn't let go.

14 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

14

Adler still has hold of her.

ADLER  
Maybe if I just take you, we can both have each other, and you'll be spared the morning after remorse.

15 INT. COURT - (PRESENT) - DAY

15

VICTORIA  
And that's when it happened.

16 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

16

VICTORIA  
(pulling away)  
Let me--

And suddenly Adler pulls her toward him, tearing off her top. She tries to scream but he's now out of control, a rape is in progress. Victoria, is strong, manages to fight him off at first but he's too powerful. He has her to the floor and starts to rip off her dress. She's screaming now, but his hand finds her mouth, muting her.

17 INT. COURT - (PRESENT) - DAY

17

Everybody is frozen, riveted.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

VICTORIA  
And then somehow, I... I managed to  
break free.

18 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

18

She gets loose, runs for a counter; as he pursues she pulls a  
revolver out of a drawer. Turns and FIRES. Hits him. She  
seems to nearly convulse with the gun, SHOOTING him FOUR MORE  
TIMES, as he drops to the ground.

19 INT. COURT - (PRESENT) - DAY

19

VICTORIA  
I don't really even remember the  
other shots. I remember squeezing  
the trigger. But not how many  
times.

TIME CUT TO:

20 INT. COURT - (PRESENT) - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

20

GAMBLE  
Your story seems so traumatic, Ms.  
Keenan. I'm a little struck by how  
poised and undramatic your  
testimony seems.

BOBBY  
(quickly)  
Objection.

JUDGE KENT  
Overruled.

GAMBLE  
You talked about an attempted rape.  
Then shooting a man, repeatedly, to  
his death. And you seem so--  
unaffected by it all.

BOBBY  
Objection.

GAMBLE  
Goes to her demeanor.

JUDGE KENT  
(to Bobby)  
The objection is overruled with the  
suggestion that it not be renewed.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

GAMBLE  
Ms. Keenan, would it be fair to  
characterize your personality as a  
little icy?

BOBBY  
(leaping right back up)  
Objection!

JUDGE KENT  
That one is sustained. Hop to, Ms.  
Gamble.

GAMBLE  
It's your testimony that the victim  
came over to your apartment alone  
on many occasions.

VICTORIA  
Yes.

GAMBLE  
Sometimes late at night.

VICTORIA  
Yes.

GAMBLE  
And it's your testimony that there  
was nothing sexual between you two?

VICTORIA  
That's correct.

GAMBLE  
In the last, say five years, have  
you had a romantic relationship  
with anybody?

VICTORIA  
As a matter of fact, no, I haven't.

GAMBLE  
Gee. Such an attractive affluent  
woman. You would think there would  
have to be somebody.

BOBBY  
Objection!

JUDGE KENT  
Sustained.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

GAMBLE  
You testified that you screamed  
that night. Anybody hear those  
screams to your knowledge?

VICTORIA  
Not to my knowledge.

GAMBLE  
Ah.

VICTORIA  
The walls to the apartment are  
pretty thick.

GAMBLE  
You would know this?

BOBBY  
Objection.

JUDGE KENT  
(annoyed)  
Overruled.

GAMBLE  
Had you ever screamed in the  
company of the victim before and  
not been detected, excuse me,  
heard?

BOBBY  
Objection.

EUGENE  
Objection!

JUDGE KENT  
Sustained.  
(to Gamble)  
Stop it.

GAMBLE  
Did Mr. Adler keep pursuing you  
after you shot him the first time?

VICTORIA  
I don't really remember. I just  
recall squeezing the trigger... and  
then seeing him lying on the floor.

GAMBLE  
You don't remember seeing him fall?

VICTORIA  
I was in shock, Ms. Gamble, I don't  
remember a lot of what happened.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (3)

20

GAMBLE  
Do you remember dialing "nine-one-one"?

VICTORIA  
Yes.

GAMBLE  
When?

VICTORIA  
Right after it happened.

GAMBLE  
Right after. Seconds after?  
Minutes?

VICTORIA  
Immediately after. I saw him lying  
on the floor, I picked up the phone  
and called.

GAMBLE  
While you were still in shock?

VICTORIA  
Yes.

GAMBLE  
At this time Your Honor, I'd like  
to play the recording of the "nine-  
one-one" call.

The Judge nods. Gamble activates the tape player. We HEAR the  
VOICE of the Police Dispatch Officer.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)  
Slow down. Say that again.

VICTORIA'S VOICE  
(even, not hysterical)  
A man just tried to rape me. I  
shot him in self defense and I  
think he might be dead.

DISPATCH OFFICER (O.S.)  
Where are you calling from, Ma'am?

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
I'm at the Devonshire Towers  
apartment, thirty-six-A, it's my  
residence.

And Gamble turns off the recorder. A beat.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (4)

20

GAMBLE  
That's the sound of your voice in shock?

VICTORIA  
I don't know what I sound like. I do know I was in shock at that time, yes.

GAMBLE  
I see, and while in shock... you had the presence to assert your legal claim of self defense.

BOBBY  
Objection!

JUDGE KENT  
Overruled.

GAMBLE  
Shall I play the tape again, Ms. Keenan?

VICTORIA  
I said self defense as a descriptive way of what happened. I wasn't asserting any legal claim, Ms. Gamble. It just came out that way.

GAMBLE  
It just came out that way. Funny thing.

A beat. OFF Victoria, we:

CUT TO:

21 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

21

Bobby and Victoria alone.

BOBBY  
(reassuring)  
You did great. You really did.

VICTORIA  
You heard that tape.  
(off his look)  
I did sound calm, Bobby. I did.

BOBBY  
You sounded shut down. That's normal under the circumstances.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

She paces, lost in thought, disturbing thought.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
I think we had a good day, Vicky,  
I wouldn't say so if I thought  
otherwise.

But her face is frozen now. With a hint of sudden horror.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
(off her look)  
What?

VICTORIA  
I remember pulling the trigger the  
first time. But not...  
(a beat)  
Maybe the reason I don't remember  
the other four is 'cause I've  
blocked it out. Maybe those other  
four... maybe they were  
deliberate. And that's why I've  
blocked it out.

BOBBY  
Don't start going down that path.

VICTORIA  
I don't know anymore, when I was  
testifying... I could start to see  
the image of it in... maybe those  
last four shots... maybe it was  
vengeance.

BOBBY  
(taking her by the  
shoulders)  
Vicky, the man tried to rape you,  
he might have killed you.

And she nods slightly agreeing with him.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
Now settle down.

She nods again. They hold a look. A beat. He reaches up,  
touches the side of her face. They kiss again, this time more  
urgently. Bobby breaks it off.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
Go. Get some rest.

VICTORIA  
Okay.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

Victoria holds a look, exits. Rebecca then enters, oozing disapproval.

REBECCA  
(brandishing)  
Expedited transcripts of Dr. Gale.

BOBBY  
Thanks.

REBECCA  
Mm hmm.

As she starts to leave --

BOBBY  
Rebecca.  
(she turns back)  
Please don't judge me.

REBECCA  
Hmm. Most people don't wanna be  
misjudged.

And she leaves. OFF Bobby, we:

CUT TO:

22 INT. MCCALL'S BAR- NIGHT

22

Bobby and BERLUTI.

BERLUTI  
My advice? Sleep with her. And  
immediately.

BOBBY  
What?

BERLUTI  
I'm not sayin' she's guilty or  
innocent, I don't know, you're  
closer than me to all this. But  
you could be clouded a little by  
penis envy.

A beat.

BOBBY  
Jimmy, she doesn't have a penis.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

BERLUTI

You know what I'm saying. Women always got kind of a spell which goes away a little after you sleep with 'em. The next day, some of that magic glow is gone and everything... y'know, you see clear.

BOBBY

You think I should sleep with her to gain some objectivity.

BERLUTI

Sounds nuts, but we both know it's true. Give this woman a good rattle. Then listen to her story again after you ain't so swollen.

OFF Bobby, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

23

23 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX -

Rebecca, Berluti, Ellenor and Lindsay. Busybodies. Eugene's at his desk.

ELLENOR

This is how I see it. He promised her he'd leave the wife, and when he doesn't, she shoots him.

LINDSAY

Don't you think she'd have a plan slightly better than gunning him down in her own apartment?

ELLENOR

It's a great plan. No witnesses. Reasonable doubt. Jimmy thinks she's innocent.

BERLUTI

I do.

ELLENOR

See? Great plan.

BERLUTI

I always look at the hands. She don't got the hands of a killer. She got everything else, though.

ELLENOR

Well, Bobby sure believes her. Question is who's gonna get who off first.

As Rebecca laughs, Ellenor turns to see Bobby's emerged from his office.

ELLENOR (CONT'D)

I knew you were there.

As a man, WALTERS, fifties, enters.

BOBBY

Do any of you have work to do?

WALTERS

Excuse me. Mr. Donnell.  
(off Bobby's look)

I know you're Bobby Donnell, I recognize you from the papers.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

BOBBY  
Can I help you?

WALTERS  
Actually, I'm here to help you. I  
live in the apartment across from  
Victoria Keenan. I got some  
information on that night.

" Bobby and Eugene exchange startled looks. Then--  
CUT TO:

24

24 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - DAY

As Walters, Bobby, and Eugene enter--

WALTERS  
I won't waste your time 'cause I  
know it's gotta be runnin' at a  
premium. Here's the thing. I'm  
kind of a security nut, I live  
alone, got this recurring dream of  
somebody sneaking in late to give  
me a tracheotomy. Anyway, I got  
all this high tech alarm stuff,  
including mini cameras and so  
forth. I got to thinking...  
(as he closes the door)  
Maybe they picked something up that  
night. Sure enough...

As he pulls a tape out of his briefcase--

WALTERS (CONT'D)  
Wanna look?

Bobby's speechless.

EUGENE  
You got a tape of the night of the  
shooting?

WALTERS  
Just hallway but it could be  
helpful.

Eugene takes the tape. Plugs it in, turns on the monitor.

ANGLE THE MONITOR

A man walks up to an apartment door. As he knocks--  
(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

WALTERS (O.S.)

There would be your deceased Mr.  
Adler.

A beat, then the door opens. Victoria smiles, shoots a discreet look to make sure nobody else is in the hallway. She welcomes him then with a sweet kiss. Much more than friendship here. They enter, the door closes, and the screen goes dark.

ANGLE

Bobby and Eugene, poleaxed. A beat.

WALTERS

Goes by fast, we can play it again.

EUGENE

How long have you had this tape?

WALTERS

Since the night of, I told you.

BOBBY

And you never thought to go to the  
police with this?

WALTERS

Thought about it, I couldn't think  
of much else. But I couldn't  
really see much good in it, at  
least not much good in it for me.  
Then this morning, ding. Timing is  
everything they say. I'm willing  
to sell it to your client, hundred  
thousand, nice round number. I  
take the offer to you since I'm not  
sure she's trustworthy. Plus  
there's the chance she could shoot  
me.

Bobby and Eugene just stare back stunned. Stunned at the tape's  
content, at the extortion, at how blatant the guy is. A beat.

BOBBY

You came here to extort us?

WALTERS

That's a legal term, I'm not a  
lawyer. I'm here like a Fuller  
Brush man, hopin' you'll buy what  
I got to sell.

BOBBY

Well, you came to the wrong place,  
this office doesn't participate in  
blackmail or extortion.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

WALTERS  
Okay. Well, again, I'm no legal expert but I think you got some kind of duty to take the offer to your client. You can keep the tape, it's a copy.

He starts to leave. Turns back.

WALTERS (CONT'D)  
Oh, since you say it's illegal... maybe I should go to the D.A. But you should probably keep in mind if the district attorney springs this in court tomorrow you'll be hard-pressed to claim unfair surprise. Since I came to you first. I've probably complicated things, I'm sorry for that.

And he starts to leave.

EUGENE  
Mr. Walters.  
(Walters stops)  
You had to know about this tape the night of the shooting, otherwise you wouldn't have known to save it.

WALTERS  
So?

EUGENE  
So the police questioned you, I got the reports. You withheld evidence, that's obstruction of justice, Mr. Walters. You could go to jail.

WALTERS  
Gee. Maybe I should just turn myself in now.  
(off their looks)  
We all got cards to play, don't we?

Bobby and Eugene stand there, still frozen. OFF them, we:

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON a television monitor, depicting the infamous kiss at the door.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

REVEAL:

25 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

25

Bobby is there, playing the tape, confronting Victoria. Her arms are folded, defensive posture. Inside she's quaking. Bobby CLICKS OFF the tape, glares at her a beat.

VICTORIA

What do you want me to say?

BOBBY

(fighting against his  
anger)

How 'bout the truth?

VICTORIA

Okay.

(a beat)

We were having an affair. But  
uh... I had just shot the man,  
I... I was afraid to tell the  
police we were lovers, I... I  
thought, I dunno, I panicked, I  
thought it would look bad if... so  
I lied. I said we were just  
friends. I probably...

She shakes her head in self doubt. Bobby just stares back at her.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Then I was trapped. I couldn't  
admit the truth and get caught in  
a lie, then I really would've...

(urgent)

I was trapped, Bobby.

BOBBY

Why didn't you tell me?

VICTORIA

I was going to, but you basically  
told me not to.

BOBBY

What?

VICTORIA

Our very first meeting, I remember  
your words exactly. You said  
whatever I told you, you were stuck  
with, you couldn't let me get on a  
witness stand and say things you  
knew weren't true.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

BOBBY  
That didn't mean lie.

VICTORIA  
If I had told you the truth, then I would've had two choices at trial. Not testify in my defense in which case I'm gone or testify and admit that I lied to the police, in which case I'd also be gone.

(off Bobby's look)  
Don't deny it, Bobby, you're the one who steered me to stick with the version I gave to the police.

BOBBY  
I never told you to lie!

VICTORIA  
Because we both know you're not allowed to! But you sure as hell warned me against the truth!

BOBBY  
Well how the... his shrink took the stand for God sakes, how could you be sure he wouldn't know?

VICTORIA  
Because Robert said he never told him. He was afraid for anybody to know. The D.A. was exactly right, he was scared the psychiatrist would tell Mary.

Bobby just shakes his head, still in doubt. Then:

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. You have no idea how much I wanted to tell you. But...

BOBBY  
So you murdered this guy.

VICTORIA  
(are you nuts?)  
No. Of course I didn't murder him.

BOBBY  
Then what happened?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

VICTORIA  
A week before... he'd come over...  
and said he wanted to leave Mary to  
marry me. I turned him down. The  
affair itself was fuming out, I had  
no interest in marrying him.  
Then... that night when he came  
back, he sort of proposed again and  
when I said no again, he just went  
into this rage. The rest was  
exactly how I said before, he tried  
to rape me, I went for the gun and  
I shot him.

Bobby just stares back. The woman is extremely convincing.  
Bobby wills himself against being convinced. She once worked  
for a network.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
(weakly)  
It's the truth.  
(off his doubt)  
I don't know what else to say,  
Bobby. If you choose not to  
believe me I guess I wouldn't blame  
you.

BOBBY  
Take a lie detector.  
A beat. She's suddenly thrown.

VICTORIA  
Excuse me?

BOBBY  
A polygraph.

VICTORIA  
I thought... aren't they  
inadmissible?

BOBBY  
In court.  
She measures him. Then:

VICTORIA  
For you. Take a polygraph for you.

BOBBY  
I'm a better lawyer when I believe  
in my client. So it's in your  
interest. If what you're telling  
me now's the truth.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (3)

25

She glares back. It's a chess game, he's pinned her. A beat.  
Then, finally--

VICTORIA

Fine. Set up your polygraph.

Now it's Bobby who's privately thrown.

BOBBY

Forget about what you read, Vicky.  
They're deadly accurate.

A beat. Then.

VICTORIA

Set up your polygraph, Bobby.

This is getting good. OFF Bobby, we:

CUT TO:

26 EXT. PARK - DAY

26

Lindsay and Helen Gamble, girlfriends, eating sandwiches on a  
park bench.

GAMBLE

It's fun, actually. I don't mean  
murder should be fun but... this is  
the very kind of trial we used to  
dream of in law school, remember?

LINDSAY

Hello? You dreamed of mergers and  
acquisitions, Helen.

Gamble giggles a little.

GAMBLE

Even so.

(then)

I hope you guys got a fat retainer  
from this woman.

LINDSAY

I'm not going to tell you anything.

GAMBLE

She makes me shiver, Lindsay.  
Y'know how I get insecure when I'm  
with somebody smarter than me?  
This lady makes me shiver. Even  
when I had her on cross, it's my  
lead, I'm in control... and looking  
at her face to face.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

She demonstrates her shiver.

LINDSAY  
You should use that in your  
summation, Helen. The defendant  
makes you shiver.

GAMBLE  
Funny.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON Ellenor.

ELLENOR  
You have got to be kidding me.

REVEAL:

27 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - DAY

27

Rebecca, Ellenor and Berluti. Eugene is in the b.g., working at  
his desk.

REBECCA  
Yup, that's why I set it up, to kid  
you.

ELLENOR  
He's giving her a polygraph?

BERLUTI  
What's the point? He can't use it.

ELLENOR  
It doesn't make sense. Eugene,  
what the hell is going on?

EUGENE  
(a little disgusted)  
I wish I knew.

CUT TO:

28 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

28

Bobby stands back as JOHN HALES conducts the polygraph test with  
Victoria.

HALES  
He was trying to rape you?

VICTORIA  
Yes.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

HALES  
Is your hair black?

VICTORIA  
No.

HALES  
Were you afraid Robert Adler was  
about to kill you when you shot  
him?

VICTORIA  
Yes.

HALES  
Were you in love with him?

VICTORIA  
No.

HALES  
Are you in love with anybody?  
Strangely, Victoria shoots a look at Bobby. Then:

VICTORIA  
I don't know.

Hales saw the glance. Masking his incredulity--

HALES  
Might you be in love with somebody?

VICTORIA  
Yes.

HALES  
(incredulity dripping  
through)  
Is he in this room?

VICTORIA  
Yes.

Bobby's jaw hits bottom.

HALES  
Ms. Keenan. Did you plan to shoot  
Robert Adler before he attacked  
you?

VICTORIA  
No.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

HALES  
Well. I guess congratulations are  
in order.  
(to Bobby)  
To both of you. She's telling the  
truth.

OFF Victoria, then Bobby, we:

WHIP PAN TO:

EUGENE  
So where are we now?

REVEAL:

29 INT. OFFICE COMPLEX - EVENING

BOBBY  
(a little frazzled)  
I don't know. I guess everything  
depends on this Walters guy and  
that stupid tape.

REBECCA  
(arriving)  
Probation pulled his sheet for me.  
He's got a prior on insurance  
fraud.

BOBBY  
Walters?

REBECCA  
He was also indicted in some travel  
agency scam, that one hasn't gone  
anywhere yet.

BOBBY  
(with dread)  
Oh no.

WHIP PAN TO:

VICTORIA  
Why is that bad?

REVEAL:

30 INT. VICTORIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Bobby and Victoria.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

BOBBY  
Because it gives him a reason to  
come forward. He can use that tape  
as currency, horsetrade for a deal  
on the other charge.

A beat. Fear of doom. Then.

VICTORIA  
Maybe we should just buy it from  
him like he wants.

BOBBY  
Thanks, but I can't afford to get  
disbarred this month.

VICTORIA  
So what happens then? You're  
starting to scare me.

BOBBY  
Nothing happens. Tomorrow, we put  
on the E.R. doctor, he testifies  
as to your shock... then we rest.  
The prosecution can put on rebuttal  
witnesses if they have any. We  
just hope like hell they don't call  
Mr. Walters to the stand.

A beat.

VICTORIA  
Okay.

BOBBY  
(humble)  
I'm uh... I'm sorry for the  
polygraph. I just had to be sure.

VICTORIA  
As a lawyer?

BOBBY  
(admitting)  
No.

A beat. Then--

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
Look, uh... this conversation can  
wait till another time but... I  
guess... I dunno, part of me...  
when this is all over... I...  
(doesn't want to get any  
more into it)  
I apologize for the lie detector.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

VICTORIA  
Okay. And I apologize if I  
embarrassed you with any of my  
answers.

BOBBY  
Yeah.

A beat.

VICTORIA  
Did I?

BOBBY  
What?

VICTORIA  
Did I embarrass you?

A beat.

BOBBY  
(admitting)  
No.

A beat. Bobby reaches up with his hand. Undoes the top button of her blouse. A beat. He then unbuttons the next one. It's slow, methodical, almost to give her the chance to stop him. Maybe he wants her to say stop. But she doesn't. Their eyes are fixed onto each other. He continues to unfasten her buttons until finally her blouse hangs open. A beat. Another beat. Then, she moves her hands slowly to his belt buckle. As she begins to undo it, we:

FADE OUT.

END ACT III

ACT IV

FADE IN:

31 INT. COURT - THE NEXT MORNING

31

All parties present. Including Walters, sitting in the rear of the room. Bobby is finishing up with DR. RICHARD EIGHER, in the witness chair.

EIGHER

And from her symptoms I concluded that she was in a mild state of shock, yes.

BOBBY

Thank you, Sir.

Gamble stands as Bobby sits.

GAMBLE

Doctor Eigher... you examined the defendant how long after the shooting?

EIGHER

I think a couple hours.

GAMBLE

Can you really diagnose shock to a medical certainty?

EIGHER

It's a judgement thing. And I made the call.

GAMBLE

I see and would it be possible for someone to go into shock by committing a heinous crime as well as being the victim of one?

EIGHER

(hesitating)

Yes.

GAMBLE

So it's possible Doctor, the symptoms you saw in Victoria Keenan, they could have been triggered by her committing murder, right?

EIGHER

It's conceivable.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

GAMBLE  
I see. So at the end of the day,  
Doctor Eigher, you don't really  
stand behind your prior testimony,  
do you?

EIGHER  
I don't know what you mean.

GAMBLE  
I think you do. Thank you, Mr.  
Eigher.

And Gamble sits. Bobby shakes his head to the Judge, he's done.

JUDGE KENT  
The witness may step down.  
(to Bobby)  
Counsel?

Bobby rises.

BOBBY  
The defense rests, Your Honor.

JUDGE KENT  
Ms. Gamble.

Gamble rises. For a second, time freezes. As she looks at her notes, Bobby and Eugene search for a tell. Eugene flash glances at Walters, is he poised to come forward? After what seems like an eternity--

GAMBLE  
The prosecution rests, Your Honor.

Bobby and Eugene swallow their respective hearts in relief. No videotape will be introduced. Bobby looks to Victoria to privately share the victory.

ANGLE VICTORIA

Matter of fact. No rise or fall in her.

ANGLE BOBBY

He reads her exactly. She knew. She knew Walters wouldn't be coming forward.

JUDGE KENT  
Closing arguments at two.  
Adjourned.

OFF Bobby, we:

CUT TO:

32 INT. WITNESS ROOM - MINUTES LATER

32

Bobby, Eugene and Victoria enter on the fly, he slams the door and wheels on her.

BOBBY  
(accusing)  
You knew!

VICTORIA  
What?

BOBBY  
Don't play dumb, Vicky, I saw your face, you knew Walters wasn't coming forward, you weren't the least bit surprised when the prosecution rested.

A beat. She says nothing. The nickle drops for Bobby.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
(realizing)  
You bought that tape.

VICTORIA  
(cool)  
How much do you want to know, Bobby?

BOBBY  
(anger)  
Tell me. Now.

VICTORIA  
(simply)  
I bought the tape.

Bobby stares back.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
How could I not? If it comes into evidence my life is over.

BOBBY  
It's obstruction of justice! It's illegal.

VICTORIA  
For you to be involved maybe, there's nothing illegal about it for me. People snap your picture in restaurants, ask if you want to buy it, people do. Same thing here. I liked the tape, I bought it.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICTORIA (Cont'd)  
(off Bobby's disbelief)  
That money I saved for a rainy day?  
It's pouring.

Eugene and Bobby just continue to gape.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
That doesn't mean I committed  
murder. I shot him in self  
defense.

BOBBY  
You did love him. It was you who  
wanted to marry him.  
(then)  
You're a liar.

She just stares back. Then:

VICTORIA  
I'm sorry you feel that way.

BOBBY  
I feel sick.

WHIP PAN TO:

33 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - DAY

Bobby, enraged, has John Hales against the wall. Eugene is  
there too.

BOBBY  
(to Hales)  
Could she have fooled that test?

HALES  
It is so unlikely--

BOBBY  
I'm not looking for an apology,  
John, I just want the information.  
Could she have beaten that thing?

HALES  
It's like one in a million but...  
some people are icy enough to fool  
the machine.

BOBBY  
Does she fall into that category of  
the kind of person who can do it?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

HANSEN

Maybe. She seemed pretty cool,  
Bobby. Whether she's that  
pathological, it's anybody's guess.

BOBBY

Go ahead.

And Hales exits, leaving Bobby and Eugene alone. Bobby is  
reeling, he looks undone. He turns to Eugene.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

She is that pathological. Isn't  
she?

EUGENE

We don't know that.

A beat.

BOBBY

I'm not sure I can get up there,  
Eugene.

EUGENE

I beg your pardon?

BOBBY

I don't know if I can stand on my  
feet and do the closing.

EUGENE

Well you got no choice.

Bobby just stares back at him.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

The judge isn't gonna let you out,  
not at this point.

BOBBY

I... I can't do it.

EUGENE

(annoyed)

What do you mean you can't do it,  
we do it every day, our clients are  
always guilty, we always do it,  
what do you mean you can't do it.

BOBBY

I can't do this one.

Eugene steps into him.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

EUGENE  
First thing they teach you in law school is never ever fall in love with the client.

BOBBY  
They don't teach you that.

EUGENE  
Well they should.  
(a beat)

Bobby. Maybe you're ass over tea kettle, I don't know or really care. What I do know... is when the judge says "I'll hear from the defense", you better get up.

OFF Bobby, feeling nauseous to his core, we:

CUT TO:

34 INT. OFFICE - TEN MINUTES LATER

34

Ellenor, Rebecca, Lindsay and Berluti. Busybodies.

LINDSAY  
(disgusted)  
He said he loved her?

ELLENOR  
I heard Eugene say "love", I couldn't make out the end of the sentence, 'cause Big Head over there started up with the copying machine.

BERLUTI  
Don't make fun of my head, Ellenor, it's rude.

LINDSAY  
How could he love her?

REBECCA  
Why, do you like him?

LINDSAY  
(what)  
Are you on drugs?

REBECCA  
You just seem a little defensive.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

BERLUTI  
She's right. It's a giveaway,  
defensiveness.

LINDSAY  
Thank you, Big Head.

BERLUTI  
That's rude.

CUT TO:

35 INT. COURT - DAY

35

All parties present. Gamble is standing before the jury with a  
.45 Magnum, she's in the middle of her closing.

GAMBLE  
You see how big this is? You don't  
just fire off five shots in a  
reflex. This thing has a kick, you  
have to aim, to steady, it isn't  
simple. She says she only  
remembers pulling the trigger once.  
Right. Five shots, Ladies and  
Gentlemen. Boom. Boom. Boom.  
Boom. Boom. And she's asking you  
to swallow self defense.

She retreats, drops the gun on Bobby's table, then sits at hers.  
Bobby stares at the gun.

JUDGE KENT  
We'll now hear from the defense.

Bobby just continues to stare at the gun.

EUGENE  
(sotto)  
Get up.

Bobby doesn't move. Eugene needs to make a quick call and he  
does. He springs up. Approaches the jury.

EUGENE  
Bobby Donnell said to me last  
night, Eugene... you've basically  
been sitting here listening like a  
juror, what's your take on all  
this? And when I told him... he  
thought maybe I should be the one  
to tell you.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

EUGENE (Cont'd)

(then)

But if you've been listening to all the witnesses like I have, weighing all the evidence... I don't have to tell you anything, do I? We all have the same question. Why? Why would Victoria Keenan murder Robert Adler? There's no evidence of any motive. Oh, they suggest there must have been some affair. They have to suggest that, otherwise they're stumped. But where's the proof? You hear any proof, did I miss something?

(to one juror)

You hear any testimony establishing an affair?

(to another)

You?

(then)

Even Robert Adler's own psychiatrist... he got up here and he told you... he told you, there was no such affair, the idea is ridiculous.

(re Gamble)

And the lady over here? I suspect she knows it's ridiculous. But she has to suggest it anyway, 'cause she's stuck. Stuck for a motive. Did the prosecution put on a single witness to contradict what Victoria Keenan told you? Anybody?

(a beat)

They have wasted your time. Their whole case is boom, boom, boom, boom, and boom. And they expect you to convict with that, a bunch of booms.

(a beat)

You have testimony before you that Robert Adler tried to rape her. Evidence that she defended herself. No evidence, none to the contrary, other than the five booms, and a big gun with a trigger that's hard to squeeze. Reasonable doubt?

(then)

I don't think I have to tell you anything.

And Eugene returns and sits. A command performance.

Gamble rises.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

GAMBLE  
What you saw on that stand is a cold, ice cold killer who figured the perfect crime was to invite the victim into her house, shoot him, and claim self defense. No witnesses. Perfect. But no screams either. No bruises on her body. Just shock.

She activates the recorder box.

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
A man just tried to rape me and I shot him in self defense.

And she stops the recorder.

GAMBLE  
Word perfect. When she's good, she's good.

(then)  
But when she's bad, she's horrid.

And Gamble returns and sits. The room stays silent a beat. The CAMERA CLOSSES ON Victoria, as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

36

36 A DOUBLE EXPOSURE

OVER Victoria's face, we SEE the jury filing back in. A FOREMAN is present. Then,--

JUDGE KENT  
Has the jury reached it's verdict?

FOREMAN  
We have, Your Honor.

JUDGE KENT  
The defendant will please rise.  
Eugene, Bobby and Victoria rise.

JUDGE KENT (cont'd)  
What say you Mr. Foreman?

FOREMAN  
In the matter of Commonwealth vs. Victoria Keenan on the charge of murder in the first degree, we find the defendant... not guilty.

Reactions all around. But Victoria stays stoic, almost expressionless. Same for Bobby.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

JUDGE KENT  
Members of the jury, the court  
thanks you for your service, which  
is now concluded. This matter is  
adjourned, the defendant is free to  
go.

The press charges for comments. Bobby ignores them. Eugene  
gives some protection to Victoria.

GAMBLE  
Good job, Bobby. Eugene.

EUGENE  
Thanks.

Gamble holds an icy look with Victoria then she heads off.

CUT TO:

37 INT. COURT CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER

37

The media is converging on Bobby, Eugene and Victoria as  
bailiffs try to escort them out.

CLOSE ON a television monitor depicting the above.

REVEAL

38 INT. BOBBY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

38

Bobby watches the news. He CLICKS it OFF. Stares at the black  
screen. Then... Victoria steps into the doorway. He looks.

VICTORIA  
The door was open so...

BOBBY  
(a beat)  
C'mon in. Come in.

She steps inside. They hold a look.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
(awkward)  
It's all such a whirlwind. I  
haven't had time to settle yet,  
have you?

Bobby has a forced conversational tone... it pains her. Him  
too.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

VICTORIA

No.

(then)

Why is it I feel like I lost?

Bobby says nothing.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

(knowingly)

We're not going to see any more of each other, are we?

BOBBY

(quiet)

I... I still don't know quite what to believe, Vicky.

VICTORIA

That's too bad.

(softly)

I am innocent.

He takes her hand.

BOBBY

I think I could come around to believing that. But I'm not sure I could ever know it.

VICTORIA

Yeah.

(a beat)

Well, like I said... it's too bad. 'Cause I think I might be in love with you. A little.

BOBBY

(softly)

Me too.

She holds one more look.

VICTORIA

Well. Thanks again... for getting me acquitted.

BOBBY

Yeah.

She turns. Walks out of the room. And his life. OFF Bobby,  
we:

FADE OUT.

THE END