

W. G. S. Association #1

A.D.A. RACHEL KAMAT
S.S.

NY 100

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A SERIES OF CLOSE SHOTS:

CARTRIDGES ARE LAID OUT ON A TABLE, GLASSING OVER IN THE
DIMLY LIT ROOM. A BOTTLE A WINDOW AWAY, SPINDLER RELEASED.
THROUGH ITS SHINY CHANNELS, AN OILY, TASTEFUL WALLPAPER.
CLOSE UP SHOT, INTENSIVE AND FOCUSED ON THE TANK AT HAND.
BOTTLES ARE CAREFULLY LOADED ONE BY ONE. CLINKER SWAPPED INTO
PLACE. CARTRIDGE PASTED AWAY. ON THE OTHER SIDE HAND FROM A
CORNER, HANDBALL SET DOWN INSIDE. SECURITY LIGHT FLIPPED.

IT'S ONLY NOW THAT WE SEE THE SPOTS OF THESE ACTIONS. OR
RATHER, THIS MOMENT -- RACHEL KAMAT, WHO'S ANOTHER SWAPPED
TO MAKE IT TO HER 10'S. IN ANOTHER AND A TEE SHIRT, SHE IS
HAND, SHE SITS ON THE SIDE OF HER BED. TIPS THE GUN DOWN ON
THE NIGHT STAND, KILLS A TINY BOTTLE OF HONEY LEE BOTTLE.
GRABS HERSELF FOR WHAT'S TO COME.

RACHEL (O.S.) (SHEEP)
How people choose to die...

INT. LOS ANGELES CENTRAL JAILHOUSE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Rachel, now in an elegant short suit, faces a Male Defendant.
The gallery's full but Rachel FEELS HERSELF BARELY NOTICED
(O.S.) as the prosecution sits, working with good respect.
Behind the bench, JUDGE P.D. BROWN, 40, stares but looks down.

SOFT

Rachel

Michelle Lauren didn't. And guess
what? Neither does her killer.

(turns to jury)
How do you suppose you to hear me
say that. But it's true. Death
would be the best for this
defendant. What he deserves... is
to be locked in a cage for 24,876
days -- the length of the average
human life. What he deserves... is
to suffocate in the stale air for
483,288 hours. To be aware that
his life is over for every one of
those 48,328,818 minutes. You have
that power. You do. What his quality
of murder in the first degree, send
him to life without the possibility
of parole. And pray he stays
healthy... for a very long time.

Rachel nods to a quietly impressed Juror: I'm done.

19