

EXT. MARSHLANDS -- EARLY EVENING

Mills sees Somerset coming and pulls Doe so that Doe stands.

MILLS

What?

JOHN DOE

I wish I could have lived like you.

MILLS

Shut up.

Somerset starts running towards Mills, mud splattering.

JOHN DOE

Do you hear me, Detective? I'm trying to tell you how much...I admire you and your pretty wife.

MILLS

What?

JOHN DOE

Tracy.

Mills freezes, turns to Doe. Doe smiles. Somerset is close.

MILLS

What'd you fucking say?

JOHN DOE

It's disturbing... how easily a member of the press can purchase... information from the men in your precinct.

MILLS

What the fuck?

Mills is filled with an aching terror.

JOHN DOE

I visited your home this morning...after you left. I tried to play husband. I tried to taste the life of a simple man. It didn't work out. So... I took a souvenir. Her pretty head.

MILLS

What's, what's he talking about?

Mills turns to look at Somerset with pleading eyes. Somerset holds out his hand.

SOMERSET  
Give me the gun.

MILLS  
What's goin' on over there?

SOMERSET  
Would you... Put the gun down.

MILLS  
I saw you with the box. What was in the box?

JOHN DOE  
Because I envy your normal life.

MILLS  
Put the gun down, David.

JOHN DOE  
It seems that envy is my sin.

MILLS  
What's in the box?

SOMERSET  
Not until you give me the gun.

MILLS  
What's in the fucking box?

JOHN DOE  
He just told you.

MILLS  
You lie! You're a fucking liar!  
Shut up!

SOMERSET  
That's what he wants. He wan--He wants you to shoot him.

Doe lowers his head, waiting for execution. Mills holds the gun at Doe's head, undecided, furious. Somerset edges towards them.

MILLS  
No! No. You tell me. You tell me that's not true.

JOHN DOE  
Become vengeance, David.

MILLS  
She's all right. You tell me.

JOHN DOE  
Become...wrath.

MILLS  
Tell me she's all right!

SOMERSET  
If you murder a suspect,  
David...you just throw it all away  
and he knows it.

JOHN DOE  
She begged for her life, Detective.

SOMERSET  
Shut up!

JOHN DOE  
She begged for her life...and for  
the life of the baby inside of her.

SOMERSET  
SHUT UP!

Mills' face fills with confusion -- then a wave of horror.  
Doe's eyes register shock.

JOHN DOE  
He didn't know.

SOMERSET  
Give me the gun, David. If you kill  
him...he will win.

MILLS  
Oh God! Oh God!

Mill's points the gun at Doe in anguish. Almost not  
conscious of his actions he shoots John Doe. Blam! Blam!  
Blam! Blam!