

RUESDAY

Written by

D.S.G.

FADE IN:

INT. COURT LOBBY - NIGHT

A defence LAWYER rushes inside. He checks his wristwatch on the fly and continues on, deeper into the building.

Near the entrance, a line up of people ends. Each person stands clothed or naked. The line goes far into a courthall.

The lawyer follows and walks parallel to the line.

INT. COURTROOM - NIGHT

All the wooden seats and rails are missing. At the far end of the room, a woman, a supposed CRIMINAL, screams in torment.

The line of people leads inside and began at the opposite side of the room, in front of where the judge would sit.

The lawyer enters and composes himself. He steps to and stops beside the front of the line, before a small makeshift stage.

At centre stage is the declared criminal. The woman found guilty stands accused and bound by chains. The chains rattle.

People in line wait their turn to bring pain to the prisoner.

LAWYER

For owing the sum of ten-thousand five-hundred-nine dollars and twelve cents: We hid your dead baby and you said you did that. We made you puke on and into your baby until she was gone, then dead, and you said she died choking on her own vomit. We admitted we killed the baby and we got away with it. You will rue almost this entire night. Tomorrow you go to prison, where you go insane. You will believe you killed your baby. Any last words?

CRIMINAL (O.S.)

(screams)

FADE OUT.