

HENRY

The store owner, Mr. Nesbitt, came over to see what the argument was about, and I heard one of the men who was involved in the argument say to him—ask him where the money was.

PETROCELLI

How sure are you that this is what he said?

HENRY (nervously)

Not that sure. It's what I think I heard.

PETROCELLI

And what did you see during this time?

HENRY

I saw two young men engaged in an argument. Then I saw one of them grab the drugstore owner by the collar. **(She grabs her own collar to demonstrate.)**

PETROCELLI

And then what did you do?

HENRY

And then I left the store as quickly as I could. I thought there might be trouble.

PETROCELLI

Mrs. Henry, do you recognize anyone present today in this courtroom who was also in the drugstore on the day to which you are referring?

HENRY

The gentleman sitting at that table was one of the men arguing. **(She points to KING.)**

PETROCELLI

Let the record show that Mrs. Henry has indicated that the defendant, James King, was one of the men she saw in the drugstore on that day. Mrs. Henry, do you remember the day you witnessed the incident at the drugstore?

HENRY

The 22nd of December. It was a Monday. I didn't want Tracy—that's my granddaughter—missing too much school. I thought if she could get through the next day or so, she would be all right because of the Christmas break.

PETROCELLI