

today. But Mr. King cannot distance himself from the fact—the cold, hard fact—that a man is dead because of him.

Mr. Harmon wants us to look at him as a high school student and as a filmmaker. He wants us to think, well, he didn't pull the trigger. He didn't wrestle with Mr. Nesbitt. He wants us to believe that because he wasn't in the drug-store when the robbery went down, he wasn't involved. Again, perhaps he has even convinced himself that he wasn't involved.

But yes, Mr Harmon was involved. He made a moral decision to participate in this “getover.” He wanted to “get paid” with everybody else. He is as guilty as everybody else, no matter how many moral hairs he can split. His participation made the crime easier. His willingness to check out the store, no matter how poorly he did it, was one of those causative factors that resulted in the death of Mr. Nesbitt. None of us can bring back Mr. Nesbitt. None of us can restore him to his family. But you, you twelve citizens of our state, of our city, can bring a measure of justice to his killers.

And that's all I ask of you: to reach into your hearts and minds and bring forth that measure of justice. Thank you.

CUT TO: EXTERIOR: COURTROOM. The doors of the court are closed as the camera nears it. The door is

pushed open and we see the INTERIOR of the COURTROOM. We see the JURY turned toward the JUDGE, who speaks in a quiet, almost fatherly manner. We hear his voice as the camera seems to settle down on a seat. STEVE, sensing that a friend has arrived, turns and tries to smile at MR. SAWICKI but cannot manage it through his nervousness.

We look around the COURTROOM as the JUDGE's voice drifts in and out.

JUDGE

If you believe that Mr. King was a participant in the robbery, whether he actually pulled the trigger or not, you must return a verdict of Guilty. If you believe . . . **(Voice fades out.)**

CUT TO: Stuart portrait of George Washington on right wall.

CUT TO: New York State flag. Then: American flag.

CUT TO: Motto over desk.

JUDGE

. . . that Mr. Harmon did go into the store with the purpose of . . . **(Voice fades out.)** without regard to who actually