

You get up on the witness stand and the prosecutor talks about looking for truth when they really mean they looking for a way to stick you under the jail.

VO (INMATE 3, in a cry for help)

I've spent half my life in the joint, man. Where's my life? Where's my damned life?

We hear the toilet flush as scene ends.

CUT TO: INTERIOR: JAIL. STEVE is dressing for court. We see him checking out his hand, which is slightly swollen.

CUT TO: STEVE sitting in back of van. He holds his hands out in front of his face. They are shaking.

CUT TO: STEVE on stand.

O'BRIEN

Mr. Harmon, did you act as a lookout for the drugstore robbery or check out the store so that a robbery could be safely committed?

STEVE

No, I did not.

O'BRIEN

Mr. Harmon, did you discuss with anyone that you would act as a lookout or that you would check out the store?

STEVE

No, I did not.

O'BRIEN

Mr. Harmon, were you in the drugstore owned by Mr. Nesbitt, the victim, on the 22nd of December of last year?

STEVE

No, I was not.

O'BRIEN

Are you sure in your mind that you know what a lookout would do?

STEVE

Yes, I am.

O'BRIEN

One last question. Were you in any way involved with the crime that we are discussing here? To make it clear—were