

CUT TO: WITNESS STAND. JOSÉ DELGADO is on the stand. He is young, very well built, and articulate.

JOSÉ

I'm on until 9—the store closes at 9. So in the afternoon I either go home and grab a bite or go out for Chinese. That night I went out for Chinese. Usually I get something and eat it in the back. When I went out, everything was okay.

PETROCELLI

What time did you leave the drugstore?

JOSÉ

Four thirty, maybe 4:35 at the latest.

PETROCELLI

And what did you discover on your return?

JOSÉ

At first I didn't see anything—which I knew was weird because Mr. Nesbitt wouldn't leave the place empty. I went around behind the counter and I saw Mr. Nesbitt on the floor—there was blood everywhere—and the cash register was open. A lot of cigarettes were missing, too. Maybe 5

cartons.

PETROCELLI

And did you call the police?

JOSÉ

Yeah, but I knew Mr. Nesbitt was dead.

PETROCELLI

Mr. Delgado, are you familiar with the so-called martial arts?

JOSÉ

That's my hobby. I have a black belt in karate.

PETROCELLI

Is that fact pretty well known in the neighborhood in which the drugstore operated?

JOSÉ

Yeah, because whenever I was in a match and it made the papers, Mr. Nesbitt used to put the paper in the window.

PETROCELLI