

FADE IN: INTERIOR: 28TH PRECINCT. STEVE is sitting on a long, dark bench. He is dressed in cutoffs, sneakers, and a T-shirt. There is a basketball on the floor near him. DETECTIVE KARYL is sitting across from STEVE. He is eating a cheeseburger. Sometimes he talks with his mouth full. A Black detective, ARTHUR WILLIAMS, sits on the edge of the table. He is dressed much as STEVE is and looks only a few years older.

KARYL

They're saying that you pulled the trigger. King said the score was over but you turned back and shot Nesbitt. Why did you do that? I can't figure it.

STEVE

I don't know what you're talking about, man. I didn't do any stickup.

KARYL

You figured you didn't want to leave any witnesses, I guess.

WILLIAMS

What are we playing with this guy for? We don't need him. We got the case locked.

KARYL

The DA is thinking death penalty.

WILLIAMS

Death penalty? Chances are the judge will push for life without parole. And if they come clean, he might even go for 25 to life. You save a lot of time and money that way.

KARYL

I don't know. The victim was well respected in the neighborhood. Hardworking Black guy, worked his way up. He even sponsored a Little League team. The judge could go for the death penalty if they plead not guilty.

WILLIAMS

This guy's only 16. They won't kill him.

KARYL

What are you, a pessimist? Hope for the best.

CUT TO: Weird shot of INTERIOR: DEATH ROW. STEVE is seen walking down the hallway between two guards. He is brought into the death chamber. The guards are pale, almost greenish. They lay STEVE on the table for the lethal injection and strap him down.