

## INTERROGATION

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### Scene: 1

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS TOWARDS USER

Int (calm): So you're probably wondering what you're doing here, right? Oh and don't mind about that blindfold, we just don't need you seeing our faces now, do we? Well don't worry, this should be quick and easy for you.

Can I getcha anything? Coffee? Tea? Maybe a nice little foot massage? Hmm? Nah, I think you're good actually.

(INT WALKS ANTI CLOCKWISE AROUND THE CHAIR  
WHILST STIRRING COFFEE)

Int (calm): MmmMm! I do love coffee. Anyway, Georgie saw you there last night, we've got pictures, we've got footage, there's blood on your shirt ... you can't talk yourself out of this one.

(INT STOPS BEHIND THE CHAIR, GRABS THE USER'S  
SHOULDERS AND LEANS TOWARDS THE USER'S RIGHT  
EAR)

Int (calm): The question is, what should we do with you now? We know you did it, so really we could just implement the consequences now, right?

(INT LEANS TO THE LEFT SIDE OF THE USER AND  
SHOUTS)

Int (aggressive): WRONG.

Int (Calm): I need a confession.

Int (Calm): If you're going to continue to deny it then I will be forced to bring Johnny in.

(INT MOVES TO RIGHT SIDE OF THE CHAIR)

Int (Calm): We don't want that do we?

(WALKS TO THE FRONT OF THE CHAIR)

Int: So, all I need from you is a confession. You admit you did it, no one else gets hurt, and we can both walk away from this. Easy, isn't it?

SOUND: NOISE OF GUN FIRE IN ANOTHER ROOM TO THE LEFT

Int (calm): Oh? See?

That's what happens when you don't talk.

We don't want that, do we?

(INT WALKS AWAY FROM THE USER IN A STRAIGHT LINE  
IN FRONT OF THEM)

(INT TALKS OVER THE LEFT SHOULDER)  
 Int (calm): I don't like guns.

They're boring, they're quick. It's too easy, not painful enough. Guns are for the hotheaded, the sort of people who can't .... Negotiate.

(INT WALKS SLOWLY DIRECTLY TOWARDS THE USER AND STOPS HALF A METRE IN FRONT OF THEM)  
 Int: HOWEVER.

(INT MOVES CLOSER SO THEIR FACE IS CLOSE TO THE USER'S FACE)  
 Int: You're in luck. Because I like negotiating.

(WALKS AWAY FROM THE USER IN A STRAIGHT LINE IN FRONT WHILE SPEAKING THE NEXT LINE)  
 Int: I have a few tools that help me to, negotiate.

(SILENCE FOR 8-15 SECONDS)

SOUND: KNIVES AND WEAPONS BEING SORTED IN THE DISTANCE WHERE INT IS

Int: \*laughs\* ahh this one is my favourite. Simple and clean. Well, when you get past all the blood anyway, but this isn't gonna come to that, is it?

(INT WALKS BACK TO THE USER)  
 Int: So how about it? Let's say you admit to what you did, apologise to the big man and we can get outta here in no time, sound good?

(SILENCE FOR 5 SECONDS)  
 Int: \*deep sigh\*, I gotta say I really thought we could get through this without any problems, but you know?...

(INT LEANS IN TO USER'S FACE)  
 Int: (menacingly) You've forced my hand friend.

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS OPEN

Johnny: Mikey, you've got to come and..What the FUCK!? What are you doing? He said he wanted this one alive!

Int: Yeah he will be alive, it's just, you know a few torture techniques, get the information we need.

(JOHNNY WALKS CLOSER)  
 Johnny: No. it's too risky Mike.

Int (distressed): I don't give a SHIT what you think! Ok?! I've had enough of you guys telling me what to do! I've worked with you for 3 years and all I get to do is have a chat with this fucker!? After he killed Pete?! FUCK THAT JOHNNY

(MORE)

Johnny (angry): MIKE YOU NEED TO CALM THE FUCK DOWN

Int: I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU

Johnny: Mike, don't make me do this, please