

FILM 2998 - Final Project

Group 6

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11/26/2021

INT. DAY, INTERROGATION ROOM

An INTERROGATOR sits on one side of a table, a PERSON on the other. The wall behind the PERSON is a 2 way mirror. (maybe just glass) The lighting is stale and grey.

INTERROGATOR
I'm going to ask again, are you
familiar with this girl?

The INTERROGATOR slides a photo of the same PERSON across the table and taps at it.

PERSON does not look up. BEAT

CUT TO

INT. UNKNOWN, FLASHBACK, ???

PERSON sprints down a hall, breathing heavily, practically screaming, and looking over their shoulder.

Person turns their head and runs into SECURITY GUARD. PERSON falls to the floor.

SECURITY GUARD
Woah there! Watch where you're going
next time, this is why they say 'no
running,' you know.

SECURITY GUARD walks off toward the door, PERSON calls after him.

PERSON
Please, I need help! Wait- Please!

PERSON stumbles upright and takes a staggered step forward. They stare in the direction of the GUARD. In the silence the door closes, the SECURITY GUARD is gone.

CAMERA FOCUSES ON PERSON, SLIGHTLY BLURRED

PERSON slowly begins to turn around, peeking over their shoulder, they turn, GASP,

CUT TO BLACK

INT. SUNSET, INTERROGATION ROOM

Many hours have passed, the light is much more artificial now. (sunset maybe?)

The INTERROGATOR paces back and forth, rubbing his temples. His sleeves are rolled up, his tie is long gone.

INTERROGATOR turns his back to PERSON with a hand on his hip and on his head (with a cigarette?)

INTERROGATOR spins around and slams his hands on the table, trying to scare a confession out of the PERSON.

INTERROGATOR
Say something!

PERSON finally raises their head and looks the INTERROGATOR in the eye, there is a long beat, PERSON looks back down at the table. The INTERROGATOR is furious, he dives across the table and grabs PERSON by their shirt collar and hoists them up to eye-level.

INTERROGATOR
WHO ARE YOU!?

PERSON is staring into the INTERROGATORS eyes, totally blank.
BEAT

Something catches the INTERROGATORS eye, he looks up to the back window, through the window is the INTERROGATOR, looking stern and blank, he turns to face the real INTERROGATOR. He is terrified, and looks down at the PERSON he is holding on to, who is now staring him down with an intense look of hatred and disgust.

He looks back at the other INTERROGATOR, who smiles. He drops PERSON.

CUT TO OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM

The other INTERROGATOR walks around the corner toward the door to the interrogation room.

The INTERROGATOR screams.

CUT TO BLACK

END