Interview With My Mother's Murderer

Ву

Anica Moore

First Draft 2.25.2008 WGAE #1201820 c 2008 Anica Moore 5651 Fremont Ave North Brooklyn Center, MN 55430 763-566-0292 anicamal@msn.com FADE IN:

Busy, bustling office of the editing department at the local newspaper depot, Tasha is searching the internet for her next big story. She came across an article that displayed a known murderer that will be executed in a couple of weeks for the crimes he committed. Remembering the story that her best friend, Erika, told her about how her mother was murdered, Tasha decided to inform Erika on what she found.

INT. LOCAL NEWSPAPER (CUBICLES) - NOON

TASHA

(Talks loudly over the cubicles) Hey, Erika? I found something that you might be interested in. Wanna take a look at it while I got it up?

ERIKA

(Without stopping, pencil in mouth) Busy! Sorry, just send it over.

TASHA Girl, you always busy. You still going to lunch with me?

ERIKA

Yea, I just gotta finish this article on justice of the peace (whispers to herself) ain't no justice or no peace. (Smiles)

TASHA

Sending it...sending it...sent! Girl, check it out. I ain't spent all that time sending it for you not to check it out.

ERIKA

Girl, I will.

TASHA

(Walks over to Erika's cubicle) I knew it! You are so into that justice article, you aint gonna look at what I sent you. (Looks at her watch) Hurry up, I'm hungry.

ERIKA

Alright, alright! Geeze, punish me

for loving what I do. (Pauses) I'll
just print it and read it at lunch.
(Sends it to the central printer)
Ok, here I come.

TASHA

Lunchtime is lunchtime! Why you gotta bring your work with you? Always working, do you ever stop? Come on girl, I'll grab the article...met me at my car. (Walks towards the door after getting the printout) and not 20 minutes from now. (Leaves)

ERIKA

(Shutting down her workstation) Ok, gottcha. (Walks towards the printer) What? Oh yea, Tasha got it. (Leaves)

EXT. LOCAL RESTURANT - AFTERNOON

Erika, Tasha, and a few others sit on the outside patio of the resturant for lunch.

TASHA Dang, it's nice out today!

ERIKA

Ain't many more days like this left, so enjoy it while you can. What are you going to order? I wanna try that new flat bread thingy.

TASHA

I don't know yet (Looking over the menu) Oooh, this sounds good...grilled chicken breast, smothered in Grandma's secret gravy, nestled on a tasty heaping pile of buttery fettichini. (Pauses, looking out in the distance, everyonr at the table looking at her).

SAM (Snaps his fingers at Tasha) Snap, Snap, Tasha to earth...

TASHA Dang...did I drift again? ERIKA

I done told you to leave them drugs alone, ain't good for nobody. (All laugh)

TASHA

Here! (Mad look) You know I don't do drugs. (Whispers) Waynch.

ERIKA (Laughs) What was that Tash? (Laughs)

SAM

Ok, so, what are you going to order Tully?

TULLY (Points to Tasha) What she's having. (All laugh)

TASHA

See! I know what I'm talking about. (Smiles, pauses as she looks at Erika reading) See, I shoildn't have brought that. (To everyone else) Always working, can't stop.

ERIKA

Oh...my...gosh!

RUKA

What?

TASHA What? (Louder) What girl? Don't leave us in suspense...what?

ERIKA

Tash, you remember that story I told you about watching my mom being killed by some man who broke in to rob us?

TASHA (Eyes wide) Yes!

TULLY You didn't share that with...

TASHA (Cuts her off) Shh, girl...girl

ERIKA

I think it's him. Yep, I'm sure it is him. (Pauses) Wow, after all these years, wondering, wishing, hoping he would be caught and thrown in jail for murdering my mother, paying the price for killing an innocent person. (Getting upset) I hope he feels every surge of electricity volt going through his body.

TASHA

Wow, your still mad at him huh?

ERIKA

(Loudly) Hell mother fuckin' yea! He deserves to die the way he killed my mother! (Realizing that she was really loud, everyone watching, she calms herself down) Sorry everyone...sorry.

TASHA

Ohh, girl (Slightly laughing) You gotta let go of the past, cause it's gonna eat up your future.

SAM My father was murdered.

TULLY I thought you said he died in a war.

SAM

Well, yea...same thing. He was murdered when he was in a POW camp by the enemy.

RUKA

No one has seen murdering like I have. Everyday, without fail, people around me were being murdered...my family right before my eyes. Us kids were spared, we were used as slaves back where I come from. (Looking sad, everyone is silent) Oh, wow...I'm sorry Ruka! That must have been harsh.

RUKA

It was...believe me. I wouldn't want my worst enemy to go through what I went through. Someday though, I would love to get my hands on those monsters responsible for killing an entire generation.

TULLY

(To Erika) Wouldn't it be great if you can interview him before he gets sent to the chair? Huh?

RUKA

(Laughing at Tully) I'm not even from this country and even I know that they don't give death row the chair anymore.

TULLY

Oh...shut up you. (To Erika, Tasha) Wouldn't it though? I'd ask him what the hell was he thinking that night...and tell him that he belongs in hell (laughs)...and...

TASHA

(Cuts in) Tully! You are one silly Brit. I still love you though. (To Erika) Girl, I can ask my cousin, you know, the police sargent, (raises her eyebrows, hinting) he's still single, but I could ask him how to go about getting an interview...that is...if you want to!

All eyes on her, waiting for her answer.

ERIKA

(Hesitating) You know, yea! Yea, ask him.

SAM Oh goody, here come the waiter.

All pick up their menus and get ready to order.

FADE IN

EXT. LIVINGROOM OR ERIKA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Phone rings, Erika answers it.

ERIKA

Hello!

TREVOR

Hi, this is Trevor..Tasha's cousin! She said you needed some information on getting an interview with a death row inmate?

ERIKA

(Just getting out of the shower, drying her hair) Uh, yes...yes, I do...can you hang on for a sec? (Slight laugh) I just got out of the shower and dripping all over the place. Hang on. (Rushes to get herself dried off and back to the phone) You still there?

TREVOR

(Teasing) Leave a message at the beep..beep.

ERIKA (To herself) Oh snap...

TREVOR

(Laughs, cuts in) Gotcha! That was good huh?

ERIKA

(Laughs along) I should have known, you and Tasha are just alike. (Pause) Yea, so how do I go about getting the interview?

TREVOR

Well, you can't! You can if the inmate agree to have the interview but it would have to be cleared by the classification officer responsible for scheduling his visitations. I have the forms that you need to fill out.(Pauses)Uh, how would like to meet me for lunch...you know...so I can help you fill out these papers? (Closes his eyes in hopes of a yes answer)

ERIKA Sure! (He sighs of relief) Let me get dressed. Give me...let's say...an hour?

TREVOR

Ok, sounds great. Where do you want to meet at?

ERIKA

How about that new resturant over on 16th street, downtown...uh what's the name of that place? Grieeva...

TREVOR

Geovanni's!

ERIKA Yes, have you been there before?

TREVOR

No, but I've made an arrest there last month.

ERIKA

Oh yea...I forgot your a police officer...yea. (Uncertain of meeting him now)

TREVOR

A Police Sargent! There's a difference. Anyways...I'll let you get ready and meet you at Geovanni's in an hour. Ok.

ERIKA Sounds good. See you then! Bye.

TREVOR

Bye bye!

Erika looks at the phone and smiles, sarcastically.

ERIKA

What man says bye bye? (Laughs, puts the phone down and continues to get ready). Bye bye! (Laughs again) FADE IN:

INT. GEOVANNI'S RESTURANT - EVENING

ERIKA ARRIVED FIRST AND IS SEATED.

TREVOR ENTERS AND IS WALKED OVER TO THE TABLE WHERE ERIKA IS SEATED AT.

Erika sees the table usher walk Trevor over, stands up for a formal greeting, holds out her hand. Trevor is shocked by her beauty and utters his first word in a stutter.

TREVOR Uhhh, hey...(rolls his eyes at himself) I mean Hi Anica. I'm sorry, I just can't believe how gorgeous you are.

ERIKA

(Still shaking his hand) Ok, um...thanks, I guess. (Takes the compliment with stride) Let's sit.

The two sit down. Trevor is side tracked and without wanting to give his self away, more, he tries to focus on their meeting.

TREVOR

Ok, these are the first on the list. Here's the form for the inmate to approve the visit and/or interview.

ERIKA

Ok, wow! They have rights to approve or disapprove anyone who want's to visit them?

TREVOR

Yes, they do...it's weird, I know! But it's the law.

ERIKA

There are more laws to protect these criminals than there are to protect it's law abiding citizens. That's the weird part. (Pauses) Unreal.

TREVOR This is only the beganning, the inmate has to send you the actuall application to fill out. Then once it's approved...

ERIKA

Hang on, hang on. How long will it take for the application to get back to me?

TREVOR

Well, that all depends on the inmate. Sometimes it can take up to 3 months.

ERIKA

(Getting upset) I don't have 3 months, his date of excecution is set for next month. What can I do to expidite the visit? I need to interview him in order to have closure. (Letting him onto the real reason why she wanted the interview)

TREVOR

I'm guessing that this interview is not for the paper...huh?

ERIKA

(Slightly above a whisper) Busted! No...not really. I have searched long, far and wide, to find the man responsible for my mother's murder, and I finally found him. I want to know why he did it.

TREVOR

You do know that there are laws to protect the criminal from it's victims retaliation, whether it protection from slander, or physical retaliation, the victims reletives are in no way shape or form, able to contact the criminal fro any reason what so ever. You do know that...right?

ERIKA

Yes...I do know. I just wanted to get the closure I need to move forward. I never really knew my mother, what she was like, what was her favorite color, what was her favorite foods. I'll never know, and I'm ok with that, but there's this side of me that wants the whole truth behind the murder. There's some things that don't add up.

TREVOR

Like what?

ERIKA

Like, ok, when I awoke from hearing my mom and some guy arguing, I wanted to know who that was, so I snuck down stairs to get a peek. Well, anyways...the police report said the this guy was a robbery suspect. But that didn't make since, I mean, who would argue with someone in the place they planned on looting?

TREVOR

True..true. Well, I could get into deep, deep trouble for this, and maybe even fired and my title stripped from me forever, but I can see what I can do to jump through these rules and get you in there as soon as possible.

ERIKA

(Eyes widen) Really?, I would be so greatful if you could. This is great! Wow...thank you. I can't began to thank you enough. How can I make it up to you?

TREVOR

Well, your welcome. But, let me get you the interview first, then,(acting shy), maybe, (looking down at the papers) we can go on a date! A real date, dress up and all. (Smiles at her)

ERIKA

Ok! You get me that interview, and it's a date. (Smiles back at him)

Trevor is so excited, he doesn't care to hide his happiness to her anymore.

TREVOR

So, here's your pile. (Slightly above a whisper) I would love to hear the rest of the story about you mother. I bet she was just as gorgeous as her daughter. (Smiles at Erika)

Erika, stares and smiles at Trevor and the way he seems to be smitten with her. She starts the story from the begainning.

CUT TO:

THE FLORDIA PRISON WHERE, THE SAID, CRIMINAL RESIDES. HE READS THE APPLICATION, AND GRANTS HIS REQUEST TO BE INTERVIEWED.

FADE IN:

INT. TREVOR'S DESK AT THE POLICE SUBSTATION - EARLY AFTERNOON

TREVOR'S PHONE RINGS FOUR TIMES BEFORE HE ANSWERS IT.

TREVOR Sargent Walker...speaking?...that's great news...thanks Kevin, man I owe you one. Thanks. Alright. Peace.

Trevor smiles ear to ear as he picks up the phone to call Erika to tell her the good news.

> TREVOR (Answering machine beeps) Hi Erika, this is Trevor. Good news...you have the interview! The Warden is sending out the specs for this interview so be looking out for it. And it as been set for a week from now (looks at his watch, then wall calender) thrusday September 17th at 3 o'clock pm. Wasn't that fast?(Pauses, whispers) So, um, I guess we should talk about that...

ERIKA

(Rushes to the phone, cuts him off) Hello...hello, sorry sorry sorry, I just got in from the garden, and thought I heard the phone ringing...and...

TREVOR

000-kay then. Well you got the interview.

ERIKA

(Screams with excitement) Yes...yes...yes thank you Trevor thank you thank you!

TREVOR

I left the info on the answering machine, when we hang up you can write it down because your screaming made me forget what I said.

ERIKA

Oh, I'm so sorry Trevor. I'm just so excited about the interview.

TREVOR

(Shy and hesitant) So, Erika, about the date thing! Did you want to pick out the place or should I pick the place?

ERIKA

(Pauses) Trevor...your quite shy, aren't you?

TREVOR (Nerves sigh of relief) Very. (Rubs his hand through his hair/ or head and removes his hat)

ERIKA

Ok, (Laughs) I'll be flexable. Where do you usually take your dates? (Investigating face)

TREVOR

Believe it or not, I don't date.

ERIKA

(Does the yucky face shake, pulls the phone away from her ear, shakes again) Ok, where ever you pick, I'm sure it will be fine. (Uncertain eyes, looks around) So you pick the place, time and day. TREVOR

Ok, I'll have to ask Tasha cause I really don't know of any places besides the place where law enforcement hang on their days off.

ERIKA

Yea, you do that then! Just let me know when, where and what time.

TREVOR Ok. I'll talk to you later then! Bye bye.

ERIKA

Bye...bye. (hangs up and giggles with the 'no he didn't look) Bye bye. What man says bye bye these days.

She picks up a magazine from her coffee table to read.

FADE IN:

INT. 3RD FLOOR AT THE PAPER OF ERIKA AND TASHA - MORNING

Tasha let just about the whole floor know that Erika agreed to date her cousin Trevor.

TASHA (Chipper as ever) So...where is he taking you? Huh...huh...huh? (Moving around like a kid in a candy shoppe)

ERIKA

Girl...why do you want to know? (Tasha points over her shoulder)

SAM, TULLY, RUKA (Stood up from behind the cubicle, listening, smiling) We wanted to know!

ERIKA (Laughs) I don't know yet. I left it up to him to pick the place.

TULLY You let a police sargent pick the place? Uh no, he going to take you to a policemans ball or something of simular attire.

TASHA

(Everyone laughs at Tully) No..she..didn't. (Laughs) Girl, you need to get out more (does the call me sign). (To Anica) Ohwee, he might take you to that regal reastrant owned by that TV chef guy. (Pauses) Ohhh, fancy.

ERIKA

Where ever it is, I'm sure it's nice. He did get me in for the interview though, so I owe him a date.

TASHA

He hasn't dated for years, ever since his, then, fiance was caught in their bed with another man. Yea girl, that chic was a slut, He took good care of her. Buying her expensive clothes, a car... a Mercedes Benz, and she done cheated on him, and more than once. I didn't like her no way. I'm glad yall going out, I think you make a cute couple.

ERIKA

Breath Tasha...Don't jump girl! It's only a date.

TASHA

Yea, but, he talks about you all the time. I think he likes you. Really likes you. (Eyebrows moves up and down)

TULLY

Sweet! Now, you won't be the only one without a significant other.

TASHA

Tully! You are one silly broad.

ERIKA

Well, I should get my interview questions done. It's set for next week.

TASHA

Oooh, what kind of questions are you gonna ask him?

ERIKA

I'll let you read them when I'm finished. You can tell me if they are too foward or too personal. Ok!

TASHA

Alright girl! We'll let you get to work, oh, but don't let Dawn see you working on that...she'll report you to the bossman.

ERIKA

I already got the ok. I told Tim that this is an exclusive interview and it might get more readers for his paper.

SAM Good thinking! Well done!

ERIKA Now, if you all will excuse me...

TULLY, SAM, RUKA Ok! Yea. See you later. (The three walk away)

TASHA You woun't forget about me huh?

ERIKA How can I forget about my best friend...who's cousin I'm about to date. (Smiles)

TASHA You sweetheart! See ya! (Walks to her desk)

Erika begans to type a number of questions to aks the inmate.

FADE IN

THE DATE, EVENING, INT

Erika has an evening dress, purple silk and lace, low heals.

16.

Pretty. Trevor in a Steve Harvey suit, dark blue, nice shoes.

RESTURANT, ERIKA AND TREVOR ARE SEATED. A BOTTLE OF NON-ALCOHOLIC (OR BUBBLEY) WINE IN A BUCKET OF ICE IS AT THE TABLE ALONG WITH LIT CANDLES, FLOWERS AND LIVE MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND.

TREVOR

Wow! You look incredible tonight.

ERIKA

(Acting shy) Thank you! You clean up pretty well yourself. (Whispers) Handsome.

TREVOR So, do you think you're going to like the food here?

ERIKA

I sure hope so, but I am allergic to shellfish. I just thought I'd tell you in case I order something I can't pronounce. (Giggles)

TREVOR

(Giggles, in a sexy, low voice) I wouldn't let you do that. (Smiles)

ERIKA

(Starting to have feelings, changes the subject, fast) Um, so, do you bring many dates here? (Knowing Tasha told her about his dating life, needs comformation for herself)

TREVOR

Dating? What's that? (Giggles) Naw, I haven't gone on a date in years. And you?

ERIKA

(Smiles, runs her finger around the wine glass rim) My first time here. (Smiles, knowing he asked about her dating life)

TREVOR I meant, your dating. When was the last time you had a date?

ERIKA

I don't date much. Never had the time. But, the last time I went on a date was back in 2007. (Trevor laughs in disbelief) No, really! (Smiling as she continues) It was with a, uh, militiary sargent. Yea, he was...let's just say he was weird.

TREVOR

Weird? How weird? Like weird from the war weird?

ERIKA

No, like, he just...he liked strange smells. He liked to smell dirty clothes and crazy things like that. (Laughs) I know...weird.

TREVOR

Whoa, that is weird. (Waiter approches the table)

WAITER

Here you are my lady, sir. (Hands them a menu) Could I start you off with a drink?

TREVOR

Erika? (Signals for her to order first)

ERIKA

(Caught off guard, taking in the beautiful scenery) Uh, uh, yes. Uh, how about the White Zinfendale.

TREVOR

Oh, wild. (Giggles) Uh, how about a Long Island Iced tea!

WAITER

Very well sir, my lady. I'll be right back with the drinks. (Walks off to retrieve the drinks)

TREVOR

You don't drink much, do you?

ERIKA

(Nobs no) Not really a fan of alcohol. You know, alcohol is a truth serum. I'll know you true intentions before the day is through. (Laughs)

TREVOR

That it is, that it is. I have intentions of having a good time, and nothing more. (Smiles)

Erika is wowed by such a gentalmen. To have a good time is just what she needed.

CUT TO: EXT, END OF THE DATE, SAYING THEIR GOOD BYES.

TREVOR

(In his sexy, low voice) I want to thank you for such a wonderful evening. Thank you very much, Erika.

ERIKA

(Not really knowing how to respond without seeming desperate) Well, thank you Trevor. I also thought it went great. Thank you. (Pauses)

TREVOR

(Takes her hand slowly and kisses it, whispers) Lovely, lovely.

ERIKA

Thank you! No one has ever called me that before. (Bats her eyes)

TREVOR They must have not really held you hand right. (Long pause)

As Erika takes her hand away, slowly, on her first impulse, she takes Trevor's face in her hand, longing for the kiss she's been waiting for her whole life. It was everything she'd thought it would be, and more.

> ERIKA (Pulls away with her hand over her mouth) Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry, I just...

TREVOR (Cuts in, finishes her sentance) ...Needed to feel that again. Don't be sorry, I would have done the same, but fear of getting slapped, I froze. Thank you. (Pauses) Do you want to...

ERIKA

(Cuts in)...I'd better not. We should stop while the gettins good. I would though, like a second date...if that's alright with you?

TREVOR

Gladly! How about tomorrow night?

ERIKA

(In lust) Sounds good. Oh...shoot, I have the interview tomorrow afternoon. (Sexy voice) How about Friday evening? Say 7 o'clock?

TREVOR

Wonderful, fantastic. This Friday, 7 pm. Great!

ERIKA

Great! Ok then, I'll see you later?

TREVOR

(Nods yes) Should I walk you to you car? (Valet pulls up with her car)

VALET 1

Here you are ma'am!

ERIKA

You already have! (Gives the valet a huge tip, to valet) Thanks. (Gets the keys, Trevor takes the door from the valet and holds it for Erika)

TREVOR

(Waits for her to get in) See ya later, sweetheart. (Closes the car door and waves bye) Bye. (turns to the valet) My gosh, she's hot. (Smiles, big) yea!

Valet 2 pulls up with his car.

VALET 2 (Hands him the keys) Here you are sir.

TREVOR (Takes his keys and gives the valet 2 a hug, with a huge smile) Thanks man! (Gives him a big 50 dollar tip)

VALET 2 Wow! Thank you sir.

TREVOR You are so welcomed.

VALET 2 (To valet 1) He's a very generous tipper. Wow!

VALET 1 Yea...he's had a hot date. (Growles, smiles)

FADE IN:

THURSDAY, 2:40 PM.ERIKA IS AT THE STATE PENATENTER, GETTING SIGNED IN FOR HER INTERVIEW

ERIKA IS LEAD DOWN A CORRIDOR HALLWAY THAT LEADS TO THE INMATES VISITOS SECTOR. THE GUARD TELLS HER TO HAVE A SEAT AND WAIT FOR THE INMATES ARRIVAL.

Erika looks around at the other visitors and their loved ones meetings, children playing with their toys while their Mothers, aunts, sisters, cousin, and/or girlfriends visit the inmates. A guard opens the door, followong her is a sickly, this man in a wheelchair. Erika seems to be getting more nerves by the second. The man that took her mother's life, right in front of her. Old feeling start to come up, but she keeps her compouser. The inmate introduces himself to Erika, she never revils the real reason why she wants to interview him.

WILLIAM

(Holds out his thin, brittle hand) Hello! My name is William Sutton. I agreed to this interview because I want to let the victims families know how sorry I am to have taken their loved one away from them. I had no right.

ERIKA

(Shakes his bony hand)Ok. My name is Erika...Erika Cornwall (fictitious last name). I'm from the local tribune and I'm writing a commentary on criminals and what makes them become a criminal. I want to thank you for granting me this interview. (Sits down, opens her journal) Let's get started. Can you tell me, for the record, your first and last name and when and where you were born?

WILLIAM

I was born on a farm, believe it or not, in rural Wisconsin. My mother said it was a cold, cold day. In the winter or 42. January 14th 1942 I was brought into this world. Liked it or not, I was the 7th child out of 8. My brother was killed in a farming accident when he was just 12 years old. (Looks at her and smiles) I was the baby. (Smiles)

ERIKA

So, your childhood was full of love and family acceptance.

WILLIAM No...no, far from that.

> BACK TO THE FARM, 1947, SUMMER AFTERNOON

My Father was verbally abusive to us kids, and phyically abusive to my mother. (Serious face) I would sit there at the kitchen table doing homework...we were home schooled and I was too young to do any farm work, so mom would have lesson plans for me while the others were doing the fame work. My father, drunk and high on drugs, would come in, and as soon as I

22.

heard the door slam open...I would cringe because I know what happens when daddy come home in a drunkin' mess. I knew that he would start beating on my mom. He'd come in, and start yellin' at her, as if it were her fault that his day went bad. (Slight giggle) Everyday was a bad day to him.

PRESENT DAY

ERIKA

That must have been horrible for a young child to witness. (Sad face)

WILLIAM

Yes, yes it was horrible. But that's just the tip of the iceberg, so ta speak.

WILLIAM

You see, my father was drafted into the 2nd world war. Back then, you had no say who stayed or who had to go. That war ripped families apart, yea, they even took handicapped people into war. Most handicapped people worked the camps or did clerical work, but they took every abled body citizen over the age of 18.

> MOM IS SEEN TELLING THE KIDS STORIES WHILE HOLDING THEIR FATHERS PICTURE FROM THE WORLD WAR II, 1942

WILLIAM

I imagined that this war was the turning point of my fathers downfall, although I was born when he was over seas, I still had a since of what my father was like from the stories my mother told me. I knew that he loved my mother and us kids. (Starts to tear up)

ERIKA

Do you concider your father a hero?

WILLIAM

He was in my mothers eyes. I didn't met him until he was honorably discharged due to an injuries he sustained from a bomb detinating near his camp. I would have liked to have known him before he went to war. My mother painted this perfect picture of what my father was like before the war. He took care of us, showed love, and kissed the ground my mother walked on. I would have loved to believe what my mother's stories of my father, but when he came home, he was a total stranger to me.

ERIKA

In a since that you haven't met him yet?

WILLIAM

(Smiles) That would have been the easy way out, but no. He was not how I imagined him to be. He seemed different from the picture he took while in the army and from the stories that my mother told me.

> FATHER RETURNS HOME MARCH 1946 AFTER ARMY HOSPITAL STAY

WILLIAM

I remember the day he came home. He had lost his right leg form the bomb blast, and us kids were scared of him. To see this one legged man come through our front door, and a stranger to me at that, was more than my mother could handle. She waited on him hand and foot, did everything for him, and all he did was bad mouth her cooking, cleaning, and everything else she did for him and his comfort. But the first time I saw him hit her, (Pauses briefly, in an angry whisper) I wanted to kill him. He hit my mother (starts to tear up). The women who took care of his children, who loved his children. I was only 4 years old at the time and I had lost all respect for that man. I needed someone to look up to, (wipes his tears) and he didn't fit the bill. In those days, we had celebrities heros we could look up to, to idolize, to make us laugh. All I wanted was a father, someone to teach me how to throw a baseball, how to play football.

PRESENT DAY

ERIKA

(Paused) Did you father get better, did he find another purpose to regain his old life back?

WILLIAM

He only got worse. He went from the negitivity he brought back from the war, to drinking and doing drugs, and the beatings got worse for my mother. He would stay out noght after night and she wouldn't question his actions. She loved that man with all her heart. She'd do anything for him and all he did was beat on her...for no reason. (Paused. slight laugh) I used to think that he had a women on the side somewhere, cause he didn't come home for days at a time. Turns out that he would get drunk, so dopped up, he'd sleep in the gutters, or where ever he passed out at.

ERIKA

You said your mother had unconditional love for your father, so did she try to help him get off drugs and alcohol?

WILLIAM

Oh she tried. But her determination wasn't strong enough to keep him off drugs. Each time she try and reach out to him, he'd beat her. She was a strong women, to stay through all those beatings, and the only women in my life to smile when the going got tough. I loved her. She was the only women in my life who I could feel comfort and love from. As long as she was around, I knew I was loved.

ERIKA

So, what happened to your parents relationship?

WILLIAM

My mother stayed with my father until his death in 1959. It was tough to see my mother hurt like she was when she had to bury my father. She still loved him, so much that she went into a deep depression. And at the time, America was about to go into war with Vietnam. My brothers before me, were drafted and I was at home taking care of mom. I couldn't get a job, there wasn't many jobs out there that would hire a black man that was under 18 years old. Come the following year, I was drafted into the war. There was no one to take care of the women who gave me strenght, courage, and love. She died the following winter, alone and broken hearted. I wasn't even allowed to go to her funeral. A cousin of mine made the preperations and sent us the obituary. I didn't have a chance to thank her for the love she gave me. (Cries, pauses) I never told her how much I loved her. (Pauses) I think she knew.

ERIKA

(Looking very sad, tear up) I know she knew.

WILLIAM

Thank you. (Smiles)

ERIKA

While you were serving in the army

during the Vietnam war, did you get to see you brothers?

WILLIAM

For a breif moment while we were in the same infantry. But for reasons I didn't understand, my infantry was discharged and we were sent home on January 30th 1973. My brothers satyed behind.

ERIKA

Did you go back to your mothers house in Wisconsin?

WILLIAM

It had been sold while we served in the army. I had nothing more than the clothes on my back. Nothing to call home, no where to go. The Red Cross put us, dislocated troops, in a military base home in Minnesota.

ERIKA

Wow, that must have been tough to start from scratch. How did you manage?

WILLIAM

The army did give us some pocket change, not much, but it helped.

The prison nurse entered the visitor area and walked over to William to take his blood pressure, vitals, and give him some medication.

WILLIAN

I'm sorry, will you excuse me for a moment?

ERIKA

Sure, no problem. (She noted him taking fimilar drug people take for cancer, and is growing more and more curious by the second, and also confused, but waited until the nurse left the area) Are you sick with cancer?

WILLIAM

(Smiles) Yes, a death sentence for the death row criminal. I'm in the advanced stages of colon cancer, they can't cure it, it's too far gone, and besides, I'm going to die either way.

ERIKA Ok, back to you homecoming, how long did you stay at the boarding house?

WILLIAM Not very long. A couple months.

> BACK TO THE SPRING OF 73'

I was at a bar with an army buddy of mines. (Laughing) This man was cheating on his wife. He had babies at home, and tons of girlfriends. He was never caught by his wife though, lucky for him cause I heard she would have killed that man (giggles, and nods in flashback) a girl under each arm, I'm guessing that they didn't mind. He goes off to do what he does and I stayed back and decided to get some grub while I was waiting for Johnnie to come back. Then, I saw this beauty, this african american beauty walking over towards me. I couldn't believe my eyes. I have never seen eyes on a women like hers, ever, before. I was in a trance. I couldn't speak, move or hear anything. I could only stare.

PRESENT DAY

ERIKA

(Smilimg) She must have been very pretty.

WILLIAM That she was, yes she was.

> BACK TO THE SPRING OF 73'

NATALIE

Sir, sir. Can I take your order? (He could only see her lips move, no sound, she left the menu and began to walk away)

WILLIAM (Sounds start to fade in, regains consciousness) Miss! I'd like to order now.

As she slowly walks back to the table where he was seated, he took in her regal beauty, her stance, and her smile.

NATALIE I thought I lost you for a minute. Now, what would you like to order?

PRESENT DAY

WILLIAM

Back in them days, there were no corney pick up lines...so I said

BACK TO THE SPRING OF 73'

WILLIAM

(Eye to eye) I would like to order, your mane and phone number.

PRESENT DAY

She looked like she was going to slap me, instead, she sat down at the table and talked...

SPRING 73'

NATALIE

I'd like to, but my boss gets jelous when I talk to any men that he doesn't personally know. He's like a father figure to me. He looks out for me and my well being. When my father was abusive to me and my mother, he took me in to his house as one of his daughters and gave me a job here. So, (writes her number down, gives it to him) you can call that number and ask for Burt...my boss and father figure.

WILLIAM

Talk to him? Is he that protective?

NATALIE

Yes, I'm afraid so. When he took me in, he promised my mother he would take good care of me and treat me like I was one of his own daughters. (Pauses) He really is a nice guy, just call him and ask to meet with him, and tell him you met Serenity at his resturant.

WILLIAM

That's a beautyful name, Serenity.

NATALIE

Oh, that's not my real name. He will tell you that. (Gets up to get back to work, turns to him) It's a security thing. (Walks away)

PRESENT DAY

ERIKA

That's unusual. Did you call her...um... serrogate father?

WILLIAM

Yes! She was all that she said he'd be...and more. He inviterd me to a dinner party one night...

SPRING 73'

There was food galore, drinks, finger food, and everything a real party has. I come dressed in my army uniform and as soon as I walked in, everyone applaud at me. I was dumbfounded. I didn't know whether to bow or run out the house. Natalie came to the rescue. I thought I was going to throw up from all that attention. We decided to go out to the porch and talk. It was kind of chilly, so I gave her my army jacket to wear. We talked for hours, only it seemed like minutes.

NATALIE

SO, do you think you'll have to go back into the army when the was starts again?

WILLIAM

I hope not, but I knew it wasn't over when they let us go. My brothers are still over there. What does war resolve anyways? It just creates more disparity, death, and destruction.

NATALIE

I did always wonder why the United States pokes their nose in other countries business, if they want to fight, let them fight and leave our people out of it. You know.

WILLIAM

Oh the U.S has their reasons, selfish reasons, but they have their reasons.

The two stare in each others eyes and sheare a long romantic kiss.

Sorry, I couldn't help my self.

NATALIE

Don't be. (Looking down at her feet, acting shy) Your a great kisser. (The two smiles at each other)

WILLIAM

(Looking towards the livingroom window) Uh oh, Is your father trying to show off his dance moves?

NATALIE

(Looking up through the window, they both laugh) Oh my gosh, Is that...the robot?

They see Burt doing that classic dance, the robot. Everyone in the house is having a wonderful time.

Do you want to go and dance?

WILLIAM

I can't hold a beat, but I'll try.

They get up and go inside the house and dance. The party is the best party of the year, so William thought. He could feel himself falling in love with Natalie. Six months later, the man Natalie known as her serrogate father, dies from a heart attack.

SIX MONTHS LATER, SUMMER 73'

EXT. FUNERAL OF BURT MORRISON (CEMETARY) - AFTERNOON

BURTS WIFE I would like to thank you all for coming to my husbands final resting place, thank you. There will be food and drinks at our house following the private interment, as Burt loves to entertain his friends. Thank you.

Everyone starts to take the flowers from the casket and exits the grave sight, get into their cars, and leaves.

WILLIAM

(To Mrs Morris) Ma'am, I'm sorry for you loss, please except my condolences. (Tries to takes her hand, but she hugs him instead)

MRS MORRIS Thank you for your kind words. Are you going to join us for dinner?

WILLIAM Yes, thanks for the invite. I'll be there.

MRS. MORRIS You are very welcomed William. He spoke highly of you before he passed.

Mrs. Morrises limo driver opens the door and she proceeds to the limo. William approaches Natalie at the Burts casket.

NATALIE

(Crying) He took care of me when no one else could. He was my only family, I have no one else. (Cries)

WILLIAM

(Turns her toward him to hug and console) Cry, cry...let it out. It's going to hurt for sometime. Time does heal all wounds. (Hugs her tight, as he walks her to the waiting limo) FADE IN:

INT. THE BOARDING HOUSE WHERE WILLIAM RESIDES - MORNING

The mail is retrived by the house nurse, calls out their names, and passes out the mail then exits.

BOARDING HOUSE MATE Awe man, I getting drafted again. Shoot.

WILLIAM (Reads his letter and crumbles it up and throws it across the room) Damn, damn!

BORDING HOUSE MATE (Walks over to William) You to? Man, when is this war gonna end. I tired of this shit. You leave on the 25th next month?

WILLIAM That's what the letter said.

BOARDING HOUSE MATE Yep, me too!

WILLIAM

Just when I started this relationship with this fine chic. (Smiles) Oh, man...she's fine as hell. Now I gotta leave again. Damn!

BORADING HOUSE MATE Ask her to wait for you.

WILLIAM

Man! I can't ask her to wait for me to come back from the war, I don't even know when that will be. I do hope she waits for me though.

BOARDING HOUSE MATE All you can do is ask. (Gets up and walks toward the house pay phone)

William sits on his bed with his head in his hands, looks over at the crumpled letter, and desides to call Natalie.

PRESENT DAY

ERIKA So, you called her and she said she would wait for you, right?

WILLIAM

Her heart was the biggest I'd ever seen, well, besides my moms, but she said she would be there when I got back. She was a super women, a big hearted women that knew what she wanted..and that was me. I was loved once again (Looks over at Erika) that's the best feeling in the world and I knew I could get through this war cause she was going to be there for me when I got back.

> FALL, 73, ARMY CAMP, NEAR DUSK

WILLIAM HAS GOTTEN HIS FIRST LETTER FROM NATALIE. SMILES AS BIG AS THE SUN. HE RIPS OPEN THE LETTER WITH EXCITEMENT.

(Natalie V.O) My dearest William, I miss you so very much. This stupid war is driving me crazy. I want you here with me. I do have some news to tell you, but I'll try to wait until you get home, because I need to talk face to face. I want to tell you so bad, but I can't. I need to see your face when I tell you. (Shows her holding her pregnant stomach) Mrs. Morris and her daughter moved to Arizona. They sold the resturant and asked me to move with them but I said I'm waiting for my man to come back to me. (He smiles) She said I could live in their house as long as I liked as long as I took good care of it. The good part about this is it's paid off, so I all I have to do is pay the utilites and of course, buy food for myself. Oh, I can't wait for you to come home to me. I love you so much. I gotta go to work now, yes, I'm still at the resturant, I'm the manager now. I live you...come home soon. Love

always, Natalie.

William takes the letter and fold it in his hands and smells it, longing for her warm touch. The sound of missiles are going off in the background.

FADE IN

PRESENR DAY

ERIKA Did she tell you what she was so egar to talk about?

WILLIAM

No, I never found out. By the time the war was over, she stopped writing to me. It was my fault really for not writing to her. She must have thought I was killed or something. I wanted to let her know that I was stationed in 7 different camps, but I had no way of getting my letters mailed because of the constant moving. Over time, I lost her address.

ERIKA

Did you try to locate her after you came home?

WILLIAM

I did, but I had forgotten where the house was. I went into a deep depression, started using drugs and tried drunking my heartache away.

SUMMER 78'

I was in and out of brothels, sleeping on the streets. The war had been over for 5 years at that time and I still haven't found her. One day, I decided to try and find the house where she last stayed. I had to walk because I had no job, money, or transportation. I wasn't fimiliar with the city bus system either. No luck...at all. So, there I was into drugs again and no place to go. I didn't care whether I lived or died. I lost the love of my life. (Sad)

PRESENT DAY

ERIKA

So, eventually, you just givin up on finding her?

WILLIAM

Yes, I had no leads and trying to find her was like finding a needle in a haystack. It was hopeless. But then, I saw an old friend of hers. Betty. She gave me Nat's address. My hope was restored, but the drugs kept me from her. I wanted to get high more than I wanted to see her again. That's what being dopped up does to you.

FALL 78'

I was drunk and high, but I found the house where she stayed. It was about 3am, I knocked on the door and knocked and knocked for what seemed like hours. Then my thoughts started racing, and I thought she had found another man to love so I got frustrated, so I kicked the door in. She had put in an alarm, to my suprise, and she can down stairs with a gun pointing straight at my head. (Erika sneaks down the staris, un-noticed, and stoops behind the couch, watching every move they made) She didn't recongize me, I tried to tell her that I was home, but she thought I was trying to rob her. Somehow, I managed to get the gun from her and started to beat her up, you know, subdue her to tell her who I was. But she resisted, and I hit her some more...(Pauses, starts to cry) and the gun went off, hitting her in the chest. And with all the noise the the alarm was making, I dropped the gun and ran out of there as fast as I could. I didn't look back. But I knew, that I had killed love only women I ever

PRESENT DAY

(Looking at Erika's crying eyes) I killed the only women I ever loved. I killed my one true love. And after that, I didn't care if I was caught and convicted. (Paused) I think I had lost my mind cause I started breaking into peoples houses, robbing liqure stores, corner stores, and state to state killing spree. (Pauses) I killed more people than I did while I was in the army. I didn't habe a reason to live, no family, no one to talk to, I was a fugitive. I didn't want to live. At one time, I tried to take my life by overdosing on drugs, but as luck would have it, I survived. I woke up in the hospital with policemen surrounding me and handcuffed to the bed. I wished I could have dies, at least I could be with Nat.

ERIKA

The crimes you did caught up with you. Did you have any remorse for the victims or their families?

WILLIAM

Not at that time, I didn't. I just wanted to die. I had no intentions of apoligizing to anyone. Had I never tried drugs, I would have been alright. I needed something to keep my mind off the war and the death and dispare we caused. I saw children without their parents, and babies on the side of the road, alone and crying. It was a sad, sad war. That was a memory that I didn't want to have.

ERIKA

It wasn't your fault. The army should have taken care of all it's troops in combat. Instead, they bring you back home, and turn you loose to find your own destination, and that's not fair.

WILLIAM

By the time I realized what I had done, they gave me the death sentance. I had plenty of time to think about what I did, how many peole were suffering because of my actions. Boy, was I ever sorry. (Paused) There is something you can do for me though, if you will.

ERIKA

Ok!

WILLIAM

I have a list of people who suffered a loss of their loved one. I wrote them each a letter expressing how sorry I am to have done the stupid things that I did. If you could mail them for me, I'd apprceiate it very much. (Slides the rubber binded letters towards Erika) All you have to do is drop them in the mailbox.

GUARD 1

Time is about up. Did you have anymore questions ma'am?

ERIKA

No, no I don't thank you. (Smiles at William as the guards wheel him away) I promise, I will get these out for you, so all you have to do is make your peace with GOD. (Waves bye)

WILLIAM

(Askes the guard to stop for one last request) Oh, Erika, there's a letter in that pile that is supposed to go to the daughter I never knew. Can you make shure she gets it?

ERIKA

(Looks at the pile) Sure! I can do that. (Looks back at the pile and picks it up to put in her briefcase)

Erika stays until he is whelled out of sight, then the guards

FADE IN:

FRIDAY, INT., MASTERBEDROOM IN ERIKA'S HOUSE, 6:30PM

Erika is getting ready for her date with Trevor. The phone rings as she tries to comb her hair, she rushes to the phone to answer it.

ERIKA

Hello!

TASHA Girl, you ain't goona never guess where Trevor is taking you tonight?

ERIKA

0oo-kay.

those still?

TASHA No, no you ain't gonna never guess. Come on...guess.

ERIKA To the policemens ball. (Giggles)

TASHA Oooh, I should kick you butt. No, guess again. Do they even have

ERIKA Don't know. Look, I have to STILL

get ready, so tell me or I'm gonna hang up.

TASHA Fine...fine fine. Are you sitting down?

ERIKA

Just get on with it.

TASHA

He's taking you to the...(phone bleeps, another call on the line, Erika didn't hear what was said) Isn't that great! I hope you have fun. Talk to you later girl, you better call me. Bye

ERIKA

Tash, Tash, wait the phone clicked and...(Tasha hung up, she answers the other line, upset from the interruption, upset voice) Hello!

TREVOR

Oh, is there something wrong? Did you want to cancel this date?

ERIKA

(Perks up) No...no, I had just got off the phone with Tasha...

TREVOR

(Cuts in)...oh no. she told you where we were going, didn't she?

ERIKA

No...not really! The punchline was cut off by you call.

TREVOR

Good timing Trev! Yes, she's always trying to spoil my suprises. She once told my mom that she was getting a new car for her birthday from me. Blew the whole suprise for mom, but she still pretended like she didn't know. Tasha can't hold water. Never tell her what you don't want nobody else to know.

ERIKA

Oh, I know. She's just excited for me. Trevor, I'm having trouble trying to find this address. A letter that William gave me to mail, came back twice. I was wondering if you could use your data base at work to try and find this person.

TREVOR

WHat the name of the person?

ERIKA

I don't know. All he said was it's for his daughter that he never met. She's from here, I just don't know her name and I didn't think he knows either. TREVOR Ok, what's the address?

ERIKA Hang on, I have to get the envelope. (Puts the phone down to retrieve the evelope) I'm back. Ok, it's...

Continuing their conversation before finishing getting ready. After that conversation, Erika resumes getting ready. Trevor arrives, and the two leave.

FADE IN:

TWO DAYS LATER

TREVOR IS WORKING AT FINDING THIS PERSONS LAST KNOWN ADDRESS. HE FINDS 2 LEADS, AND PRINTS THEM OUT TO GIVE TO ERIKA. NOT KNOWING THAT IT'S HER.

FADE IN

INT., MONDAY, THE WORK PLACE OF THE NEWSPAPER

Erika is in the break room getting coffee. Tully walks in, excited.

TULLY Oh my! Someone has got an admirer. You might want to put that coffee down and come to take a look.

ERIKA

Girl, why?

TULLY You know I'm not good at explaining things. Just come, huh?

ERIKA (Puts the coffee mug down) Alright!

The two walk out of the breakroom and see Trevor staning by a huge bouquet of flowers. Erika is very suprised by what she is seeing.

ERIKA

Oh...my...gosh! (Pauses as she holds her face, to Trevor) What for?

TREVOR For simply being you! (Smiles)

Everyone from that floor is whispering and smiling, looking at Erika's reaction to the flowers.

TASHA I ain't never got flowers like that!

TULLY

Me either.

SAM Me either. (Laughs, everyone else laughs)

TREVOR Would you go out with me again? (Smiles)

ERIKA (Still holding her face) Yes, I would. (Gives Trevor a hug, then a kiss)

TASHA Yes, she said yes! (Turns to Ruka and Sam) She said yes!

RUKA Get a grip Tasha, she's not getting married, she just going on a date.

TASHA

Which leads to "marrage"...duh. (Starts to clap, everyone else follows)

TREVOR

(After the kiss, Trevor is tranced) Wow! Oh, before I forget...(He reaches in his pocket to give her the last known addresses) Two...two last known addresses. I hope that's a start. This women has no criminal record. Wait to open it, I could get in big trouble if my boss finds out I let you have that. Ok? ERIKA Oh, yes...(Whispers) I'll wait till I get home. (Gives him another kiss)

TASHA Take it to a hotel, that's just gross. (Laughs)

TREVOR I better get back on the beat. I'll call you later?

ERIKA

Ok, sure. Talk to you later. Bye (Waves bye, pauses, turns to Tasha) Girl...your cousin is hot. Why didn't you introduce me to him before?

TASHA

No, that wasn't gonna work. He had this crazy girl following him everywhere he went after he broke up with her. Yea, he had to take a restraining order out on her crazy ass.

ERIKA

Κ!

TASHA

What's that?

ERIKA None of your business, nosey.

TASHA

(Pushes her shoulder) Skip you then. I hope it's a restraining order on yo' ass. (Laughs)

ERIKA

Well, it's not...it's for me to know, and for you to never ever find out. (Sticks out her toung at Tasha, Tasha returns the jesture)

TASHA

Anyways, you didn't call me to tell me how the interview went.

ERIKA Sorry, I didn't have time. Come over tonight and I'll tell you everything.

TASHA Ok...(teasing) now get back to work, you lazy bum.

ERIKA (Salutes Tasha) Yes sir! (Laughs) Ma'am!

CUT TO: ERIKA'S LIVINGROOM, TASHA, TULLY AND SAM ARE HAVING TEA AND DISCUSSING THE INTERVIEW.

ERIKA Oh, I almost forgot! The leads.

TASHA Oh...yea...the letter from Trevor. Let's open it! (Reaches for the envelope, but Erika snatches it away)

ERIKA My eyes only! (She walks towards the diningroom as she opens the letter and looking over her shoulder to see if Tasha is following her)

Erika reads over the letter and to her suprise, it has her old address on it.

It can't be! It just can't be...how...(Getting upset)

TASHA (Cuts in)...what...what can't be? What Erika, let me see. (Erika Gives Tasha the letter) What, where, what did you see? (Flipping the letter over and back agin, confused) What?

Erika runs to her room crying. Tasha chases after her.

Girl, you gonna tell me what's the matter? You know I'm here for you!

Tasha walks over to comfort her. Erika finally sits up in the bed, pauses, and wipes her tears away.

TASHA (Feeling sad for Erika) Girl, I'm here for you.

ERIKA

(Takes a deep breath) It's...(Pauses). You know the guy I interviewed?

TASHA Yes, William, right?

ERIKA

Well, I left a part out when you and I talked about the interview.

TASHA

(Looks at her, side eyes) Girl!

ERIKA

Well, at the end of the interview, he asked me if I could do something for him.

TASHA

Ok, yea!

ERIKA

He asked me if I could mail some condolence letters to his victims families, and there was one, one letter he wanted me to make sure this person gets it. (Starts to cry again) And...

TASHA

(Cuts in)...take your time.

ERIKA

(Sniffing) He wanted to make certain that she got his letter, but by the time it came back twice, you know cause it wasn't the right address or something, so I asked Trevor if he could help me find this person. When he gave me that (points at the letter in Tasha's hand), I immediatly reconized the address. The letter that he wanted me to give to his only daughter, (long pause) that girl...is me!

Tasha gasps as the letter drops to the floor. Tasha starts to tear up.

TASHA

Oh my gosh girl...I'm sorry. (Gives her a hug) So...so...what are you gonna do?

ERIKA

What can I do? I mean the man is a murderer. There's nothing I could do. His excecution day is set for next week. What should I do? There's nothing for me to do.

TASHA (Perks up) Oh, I know what you should do?

CUT TO: A DAY BEFORE THE EXCECUTION, WILLIAM RECIEVES A LETTER, HE PUTS ON HIS GLASSES TO READ IT...

ERIKA (V.O)

Dear William, I did as you requested. All the letters were sent, and all replyed and all said they forgive you. The letter you most wanted to send, also got to it's owner, you daughter. She forgives you for her mother's murder. She said it was the governments fault for not taking care her hero after the wars. Like any other family who's lost someone dear, your experiance with loss from your mother, love for your daughter's mother, and loss from her murder. William, you gave love, only to be strukened by sadness and heartach over and over again (William cries) so, make you peace with GOD. Surrender all of your pain to him. He'll be waiting for you. He still loves you. A few of my fellow co-workers and I, will be attending a vigil on the prison grounds, praying for you when you go home to GOD. I want to thank you for letting me interview you that

day. I wasn't entirely honest to you why I wanted the interview. I wanted the interview to have closure. I wanted that interview to look the man straight into his eyes, the man that took my Mother away. I didn't know it then, but I do now, William...I'm your daughter and I forgive you, and I love you daddy. Sincerly, you beloved baby girl, Erika.(Williams cries, holds his hands up as if praying to GOD)

WILLIAM (Still crying) I found her GOD! Thank you for answering my prayers! Thank you!

FADE IN:

EXT., 8AM, THE MORNING OF HIS EXCECUTION. ERIKA, TREVOR, TASHA, AND THE WHOLE ENTIRE FLOOR THEY WORK ON IS THERE IN SUPPORT OF ERIKA

THE NEWS, ANCHORMAN GIVES THE AUDIANCE THE NEWS OF THE SERIAL KILLERS DEATH

(V.O)...ON THIS DAY, (SAYS DATE) AT AROUND 8:00 O'CLOCK AM, WILLIAM HENSON, A KNOWN SERIAL KILLER, PASSED AWAY IN HIS SLEEP JUST HOURS BEFORE HIS SCHEDUALED EXCECUTION TIME. THE PRISON DOCTOR SAID THAT HE PASSED AWAY DUE TO THE COMPLICATIONS OF COLON CANCER, WHICH HE WAS FIRST DIAGNOSED DAYS AFTER HE WAS CAPUTRED. ATHORITIES SAID, THREE OUT OF 18 OF HIS VICTIMS FAMILY WAS PRESENT TO WITNESS THE EXCECUTION. VIGILANTIES WERE SEEN OUTSIDE THE PRISON GATE EARLY THIS MORNING, SINGING AND PRAYING FOR WILLIAM, ALTHOUGH IT WAS SPECULATED THAT WILLIAM HAD NO KNOWN LIVING RELATIVES IN ANY OF THE 50 STATES.

FADE OUT

END SCENE

....CREDITS....

47.