Christian watches from a distance.

## 110 INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

110

Marcus sits in the interrogation room in ORANGE SCRUBS. His feet are shackled. Spaulding and Evans enter alone and sit down.

## **EVANS**

Told you it was a matter of time little fucker. Your DNA is all over Monique's body, and we have evidence that she was sexually assaulted. If you want to enter a plea bargain then you'll have to confess and beg for forgiveness. Otherwise they'll throw the book at you.

Marcus is silent.

EVANS (CONT'D)

Are you ready to tell us what happened?

Marcus is defeated. He has no choice but to come clean.

Marcus is a sociopath and he speaks frankly with no emotion.

After a long and awkward silence moment Marcus starts to talk.

## MARCUS

I skipped school. I went over to the Watson's door. I knocked on it, and Monique opened it. I asked her if anybody else was home, she said no. I told her my mom wanted to talk to her. Of course she came with me, she knows my mom. I took her in my room and told her to take off her clothes. She didn't want to. She was real scared. She kept promising she wouldn't tell anybody if I just let her go. I didn't believe her so I made her swear. On the Bible. She did it. I picked her up and put her on the bed. She barely even fought, I could tell she was real scared. I fucked her. It was whatever. (MORE)

MARCUS (CONT'D)

My brain started moving real fast and I figured there was no way she was gonna keep that a secret. I'd already got too close to getting caught for that shit before. It felt like it was somebody else doing it. Like I was just watching it happen. I hit her. Real hard. She fell down, and she looked dead. I went in the kitchen to try to find a bag to stuff her in. When I came back in she was up and tryina get out the front door. That was a bad look so I dragged her back in the bedroom and I put a pillow on her head. I held it there until she stopped moving around. It wasn't hard, she was real small. Once I was sure she was dead I wrapped her up in a rug and carried her down to the basement. I was watching my neighbor's place. I put her in a box in his storage. Then I brought the rug back up to the house. Nobody knew.

Marcus reflects for a moment.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

At first I kept checking on her.
[CHUCKLES]
I kept thinking maybe she wasn't dead. Like she was gonna get up and walk out and tell on me. I was too scared to move her, and after a while I just forgot about it. Until y'all came around I wasn't even thinking about it anymore. I can't believe you guys walked down there with me and didn't find her.

(smiles)

Spaulding and Evans normal intense bravado has been taken down a few notches. They are shocked by the story and the blunt, emotionless manner in which Marcus speaks.

**EVANS** 

You're going away for a long, long time.

CUT TO: