

CONTEXT:

FELICIA is an agent of the Interpol currently in the UK to investigate a sex trafficking ring. Here, she collaborated with DC JAMES LEE and the two became lovers.

Their investigation brought to the arrest of ARNOLD KINGSLEY, a man who confessed to murdering three Eastern European prostitutes.

While he was being taken to jail, Arnold killed a few officers and escaped. One of the officers was James.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Arnold is running frantically away from someone -- his hands are shackled with handcuffs.

He looks around, checking for possible exits -- picks one.

He runs toward it -- Felicia comes out from that very exit, pointing a gun at him.

They stare at each other for a moment.

He makes to run again.

She fires a warning shot -- he freezes -- turns to her again.

FELICIA
Give me an excuse.

ARNOLD
Please...

She moves forward -- he backs off.

FELICIA
Not such a big man without a gun,
are you?

ARNOLD
I didn't do it.

FELICIA
(sarcastic)
You didn't kill three officers?

ARNOLD
I mean... the girls. I didn't do
it.

FELICIA
You confessed, idiot.

ARNOLD

They made me. They promised me lots of money and said they'd make me escape...

He gets his back against the wall.

FELICIA

I wasn't born yesterday, asshole.

ARNOLD

It's true! Please.

FELICIA

Why did you run, then?

ARNOLD

I heard two of them talking. They said I'd be dead by the morning. Suicide.

Felicia stares at him.

FELICIA

Who were they?

ARNOLD

That fat and bold one and the younger dude... the one who was with you when you arrested me.

FELICIA

Bullshit!

Arnold gets on his knees.

ARNOLD

Please...

FELICIA

Detective Lee was not that kind of cop, you understand? He was not!

ARNOLD

I'm sorry...

She pushes the gun against his forehead -- he wails.

She almost pulls the trigger.

FELICIA

What else did they say?

ARNOLD

I... they said... they said they'd done it before... err... Ahmad Sikh, or Sakhir...

Felicia hesitates.

FELICIA
Sahrawi. Ahmad Sahrawi, is that the
name?

ARNOLD
Yes! Yes it was.

FELICIA
How did they say he died?

ARNOLD
He... he cut is wrists in his
cell...

She thinks hard -- makes a decision.

She pulls him up.

FELICIA
You're going to tell me everything.
No bullshit this time.

She drags him away.

END.