

Prologue

Scott is in jail, accused for the murder of his wife, Jade and daughter, Amy. A week before the first hearing, Scott and his lawyer, Jeff Winston talk.

(Over the phone)

(Scott in jail on jail payphone, Jeff in his office on cell phone)

Scott: I just want all of this to be over.

Jeff: Don't worry. I will get you out and get justice served to Jade and Amy.

Scott: *(Rolls eyes in frustration)* I really am trying to keep calm, but my wife and daughter just got murdered and I'm having a bit of trouble with keeping my cool.

Jeff: Getting mad isn't going to change anything, you're not the only one stressed. Do you have any idea how it feels to find out that my client's neighbors are all saying that they heard him fighting with his wife who is now dead.

Scott: *(In shock)* What?! You must be joking Jeff. Jade and I got along perfectly.

Jeff: Obviously not according to the witnesses. Speaking of witnesses, I'm a little suspicious of Philip.

Scott: Who, my next door neighbor. Nah, couldn't be, he's been a friend of me and Jade for a year now.

Jeff: He's a friend alright, but when your wife and kid turn up dead he decides he wants you in jail so he provides false information to get you thrown in.

(Long pause)

Jeff: *(Unsure)* False information right?

Scott: *(Angry)* Of course it's false! Of all people I would think my lawyer would believe me. For the last time Jeff, I did not murder Jade and Amy!

Jeff: *(Sigh)* I understand where you're coming from, but the point is, is everyone else going to?

Scott: Look, I don't have much time left, *(Checks time on payphone)* I have to go, but can we meet next Monday?

Jeff: Sure, I'll bring the pictures from the crime scene, and we'll work from there.

Scott: Okay, see you soon.—————*(Beep) (Payphone runs out of time)*

(Scott exits off stage, Jeff stays in place and rubs his eyes with frustration)