

Simmer

Sides for Detective Harris

Scene 10 .INT. CHURCH - CONFESSIONAL BOOTH- DAY

Detective Harris is taken aback by the odd request he's faced with. He is a seasoned officer and is determined to find the whole truth as well as offering condolences to the distraught.

START

INT. CHURCH - CONFESSIONAL BOOTH - DAY

Lottie sits nervously, her hands fidgeting in her lap. The door opens, and DETECTIVE HARRIS enters, taking a seat across from her.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

Good afternoon, Miss, I'm Detective Harris.

You want to confess to a hit-and-run?

Lottie nods, her throat tight with emotion.

Lottie

Yes, sir.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

What took you so long to confess?

Lottie

I was just so scared of what would happen.

But I'm not afraid to pay for my sins anymore.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

Why, you? I mean wouldn't we have met much sooner?

LOTTIE

It was me. I just don't...

Lottie struggles choosing her words.

Lottie (CONT)

I killed her. I know it.

Lottie looks down. Detective Harris studies her for a moment and breathes deeply before speaking.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

I'm afraid there's been a misunderstanding.
We already have someone in custody for that incident.
Lottie's eyes widened in disbelief.

LOTTIE

But... how?

DETECTIVE HARRIS

It seems there was a breakthrough in the case recently.
Another suspect was apprehended on new evidence.

Lottie's shoulders sag with relief, tears welling in her eyes.

LOTTIE

Oh, my God.

Detective Harris offers her a sympathetic smile and nods. She collapses on the table.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

I see this must have been weighing heavily on you.

Lottie shakes her head, her voice barely a whisper.

LOTTIE

Very.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

Is there anything else you'd like to share?

Lottie

No, that's all.

Detective Harris nods, jotting down some notes.

DETECTIVE HARRIS

Thank you for coming forward, Miss. You can go now.

Lottie nods gratefully.

END