

THE ACCUSED

SARA

Who is it?

KATHERINE

Katherine Murphy.

SARA

Why'd you let them out on bail?

KATHERINE

I didn't let them out, it's standard procedure. Until a jury finds you guilty, you're free if you can post bail.

SARA

The guy on TV made it sound like I did a live sex show.

KATHERINE

Well, that's not the last time that's going to happen. Can I come in?

SARA

Yeah, come in.

KATHERINE

The bartender at the Dugout said you were sick.

SARA

You were looking for me? I had to go to the doctor's and nobody at work knows. Would you like something to drink? I could really use a drink.

KATHERINE

No.

SARA

Just to smooth out the rough edges a little, you know? Um, listen, what time were you born?

KATHERINE

I already told you, I don't believe in that astrology. Do you always drink to smooth out the edges?

SARA

No, sometimes I'll take a hit of pot or something. Why?

KATHERINE

Did you have anything to drink before you went to the Mill? Or smoke anything?

SARA

Half a joint, a couple of beers. Nothing heavy.

KATHERINE

While you were there?

SARA

I don't know, I wasn't falling down drunk or anything.

KATHERINE

How were you dressed?

SARA

What's that supposed to mean?

KATHERINE

It means were you dressed provocatively? Showing a lot of cleavage? See through blouse?

SARA

What the fuck difference does it matter how I was dressed? They tore it off of me!

KATHERINE

But did how you dress make them think they could have sex with you?

SARA

What the hell are you talking about? You saw me at the hospital. You think I asked for that? Is that what you think? If that's what you think, you get the fuck out of my house!

KATHERINE

Why didn't you tell me you had a record?

SARA

Fuck You! I ain't got no record.

KATHERINE

You want to tell me about it.

SARA

All right, look. I was helping my girlfriend move a U-Haul, you know, we ran into this cop, right, and he sees we have a broken tail light. He pulls us over and starts going through her desk and all sorts of stuff she's got in the back. Finds a half gram of coke. It was nothing big. It was her desk, it wasn't my desk. It was her stuff, not mine.

KATHERINE

So why is it still in the books?

SARA

I don't know, you tell me. I mean, my record was definitely, uh...

KATHERINE

Expunged?

SARA

Yeah, expunged.

KATHERINE

Have you ever made love to more than one man at a time?

SARA

What the fuck kinda question is that?

KATHERINE

It's the kind of question you're going to be asked on the stand. You're also going to be asked if any other man has ever hit you, and if you liked it. You're going to be asked about your drug bust and how many drinks a day you have to smooth out the edges, how often you go to bars alone, whether or not you wear underwear when you go to them, and how many abortions you've had. I will object to all those questions. Sometimes the judge will sustain me and sometimes not.

SARA

That ain't fair.

KATHERINE

Sara, you're a witness. It is the defense's job to show to the jury that you're a rotten witness...because you've got a rotten character.

SARA

I got a rotten character? You ain't gonna defend me because I'm some low class bimbo, right?

KATHERINE

I didn't say that.

SARA

Will those bastards go to jail?

KATHERINE

Is that what you want?

SARA

I want those motherfuckers put away forever.