

JAKE

ELI WILLIAMS

Tell me about the day of the shooting. What were you feeling that morning?

JAKE

Excited.

ELI WILLIAMS

That's an interesting word to use.

JAKE

Weren't you excited when you made a pass at that woman who reported you?

(beat)

Didn't you feel the power? You had power over her and it felt good. You just didn't expect her to turn you down.

ELI WILLIAMS

It's not about power. I misread the signs.

JAKE

It's always about power. You had it and you wanted her to know it.

(beat)

You don't know true power until you hold a gun to someone's face. They cry, mucus drains out of their nose, as they beg you to let them live. And you have the power to decide if this person lives or dies. And when you pull that trigger. Nothing. You feel nothing for their miserable soul. Why? Because you still have the power and you go to the next person and feel it all over again.

ELI WILLIAMS

Is that what you did that day?

JAKE

I did it 23 times and each time I felt more and more power.

(beat)

You reported on the shooting.

ELI WILLIAMS

I did.

JAKE

You said I suffered from temporary insanity. That it was a mental illness.

ELI WILLIAMS

I did.

JAKE

Do you still believe that?

Eli pauses for a moment.

ELI WILLIAMS

I believe that a sane person cannot commit those acts.

JAKE

Do you think I'm insane or suffer from temporary insanity?

ELI WILLIAMS

I believe you were temporarily out of your mind when you committed the violent acts. So yes, temporary.

JAKE

You see your cameraman over there?

Eli glances to see Corey.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I would want nothing more than to see his brains sprayed across that white wall right now. The red blood dripping ever so slightly from the walls at a rhythm of a slow moving river.

Corey swallows hard, Eli tries not to let Jake know he's been disturbed.

JAKE (CONT'D)

So am I temporarily insane still?

Eli fidgets in his seat. Jake notices.

JAKE (CONT'D)

See? Power.

ELI WILLIAMS

What are we doing here, Jake? Your lawyer said you agreed to an interview.

Jake becomes silent. He seems unnerved. Then...

JAKE

There's a predator inside all of us just waiting to get out. I released mine on that day and I never felt so alive in my entire life.

(beat)

And I would do it again.

ELI WILLIAMS

You have a life sentence without the possibility of parole. You won't have the opportunity to do it again.

A devilish grin appears on Jake's face.

JAKE

Those women got what they deserved.

Jake sticks his tongue out and waves it in the air imitating a sexual act. Eli's face turns to disgust. He's been able to compose himself this whole time, but now he's had it.

ELI WILLIAMS

This interview is over.

Eli begins to pull his mic off, but stops when...

JAKE

(psychotic)

This interview is over when I say it's over!

Jake leans forward never taking his eyes off Eli's. Eli stares at Jake in disbelief. Is this really happening?

Suddenly, Jake LEAPS FORWARD FLYING ON TOP OF ELI KNOCKING his chair backwards. Jake, on top of him, PULLS Eli's collar to his face. They are nose to nose.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Let the beast inside you out! It's in there. Kill those bitches!

The guard PULLS Jake off of Eli. Corey and Marcus immediately assist Eli helping him to his feet. Eli, terrified, watches Jake being PULLED down the hallway SCREAMING obscenities the whole way down the corridor. Spit flying out of his mouth and he expresses demonic convulsions while being pulled away. And then...