

Who Did it?

Paula Flores

1 INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Dylan Santos sits with his head down as his leg trembles out of nerves and fear and maybe even guilt. His bloody hands are cuffed and sitting on top of the table. Logan Parker sits still with his head back and his eyes closed. His bloody hands are cuffed and resting on his lap. Both boys raised their head once the door opens.

POLICE OFFICER  
Are you boys ready to speak?

DYLAN  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm  
sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
(keeps repeating I'm sorry over  
and over again in a quiet voice)

LOGAN  
Shut the fuck up Dylan.

DISSOLVE TO

2 INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Dylan is hyperventilating as he looks around. He looks down at his bloody hands as tears go down his face. Logan is standing still over the body, his hands also bloody, he looks at Dylan and panick is running through his eyes.

LOGAN  
Dylan. Dylan! DYLAN. You say nothing  
okay? You keep your mouth shut and you  
say nothing.

DYLAN  
What did we do? What did we do? What  
did we do? What did we do?

LOGAN  
We didn't do anything Dylan. Look at  
me, we didn't do anything.

Sirens are heard from a distance as both boys look towards the window where you can see red and blue lights approaching.

LOGAN  
Just keep your mouth shut and we'll be  
fine okay? Just keep quiet.

Police Officers burst into the house and immediately arrest both boys. Dylan is resisting arrest while crying and Logan has an unreadable expression on his face.

DISSOLVE TO

3 INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Dylan looks over at Logan and Logan just gives him a stern look that makes Dylan turn his face to the front both boys keeping quiet.

POLICE OFFICER

Listen boys, you either start talking or we'll be forced to separate you until one of you cracks.

LOGAN

We have nothing to say.

POLICE OFFICER

One of you if not both of you knows what happened tonight.

DYLAN

It was an accident. It had to be done, it had to

LOGAN

Shut it Dylan  
(Says in a threatening voice)

POLICE OFFICER

I know you boys are scared but I need to know what happened unless you both want to be charged for first degree murder.

DYLAN

Logan please, let's just tell them.

LOGAN

No Dylan. We didn't do this.

POLICE OFFICER

All evidence points to that you did.

DYLAN

It had to be done.

LOGAN  
You wouldn't understand  
(Looks at Dylan with hard eyes)  
And we're done talking.

DISSOLVE TO

4 INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

On the table we see the stitched up body of a girl start to heal itself. Once all the wounds are gone we see her open her eyes and take in a deep breath.

DISSOLVE TO

5 INT. HOUSE - CLOSET - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

DYLAN  
(Speaking in a whisper)  
What do we do now?

LOGAN  
I don't know.

DYLAN  
What do you mean you don't know? What the fuck is that out there Logan. I mean one second it's Katie and then that thing appears. Are we just supposed to stay here all night, I don't want to die Logan, I'm too young and too pretty to die. I still have things to do. I can't go to heaven yet.

(Realization hits him all of a sudden)  
Holy shit, what if I go to hell? What if there's no heaven or hell? What if there's nothing after death? I can't stop existing.

LOGAN  
Dylan, shut the fuck up.  
(After a few seconds of silence.)  
And for the record there is something after death.

DYLAN  
Oh really what?

LOGAN

I don't know because I'm alive.

DYLAN

Then how do you know?

LOGAN

I don't know for sure but there has to be something.

(Whispers to himself)

There has to be.

DYLAN

Well I'm pretty sure that we're about to find out.

As soon as he says that the door to the closet is ripped open

DISSOLVE TO

6 INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Police Officer steps out of the room as Logan turns angrily towards Dylan

LOGAN

What part of don't say a fucking word did you not understand?

DYLAN

I'm sorry, I panicked.

LOGAN

Next time you panic scream or cry or do whatever but don't say a word.

DYLAN

I don't want to go to jail Logan.

LOGAN

We're not going to jail.

DYLAN

We killed her Logan. Kill, you know, K-I-L-L as in dead, gone, no longer living.

LOGAN

We didn't kill her. At least I don't think we did.

DYLAN

You don't think? What is that supposed to mean?

LOGAN

Do you remember what exactly happened before the police showed up?

DYLAN

No, not really.

LOGAN

Exactly, neither do I. I'm not so sure we killed her.

DYLAN

But if it wasn't us, then who was it?

The door to the interrogation room opens and standing at the door in a doctors robe is Katie.

KATIE

Hey boys.