**ACT III UPDATE 9-21-21**

**Scene 1**

**A3S1-1**

SFX: Cash registers

SFX: Crowd noise, busy restaurant

BYSTANDERS

Did ya hear, did ya hear, did ya hear the news

About the Whaley trial?

MALE

Gotta hand it to that Laughlin, that lawyer’s got some style

BYSTANDERS

Our own Harvey Boyd’s on CNN, it’s all over the dial

ANOTHER MALE

Fox says it’s a prophesy, but I don’t see that in my bible

FEMALE

I don’t know if this is a hoax for sure

BYSTANDERS

But Wilson ain’t a sleepy little town no more

BYSTANDER

We got an almost famous country singer

BYSTANDERS

Murdered by his missus

BYSTANDER

We got the dead guy in a fat kid’s suit

BYSTANDERS

Gonna be a witness

MALE

We might just be a laughingstock

BYSTANDERS

Or we might become a Mecca

FEMALE

Right now we don’t really care a lot

MALE

‘Cause are we makin’ bank?

BYSTANDERS

You betcha…

SFX: Cash registers

SFX: Crowd noise fades

**A3S1-2**

SFX: Typing fades in

JARED

Some folks believe that when you die you go to Heaven

That may be true, but the jury’s out on when

I’ve got some truths to tell, but if that’s the only reason

I’ll be damned if other truths I’ve gotta tell ain’t gettin’ in

SFX: Typing fades out

JARED

I was born in California, but like many Californians

I was raised in neighboring OK

B-U SINGERS

Born in California, raised in Oklahoma

JARED

Yeah the winds come sweepin’ down the plain

BASS SINGER

They’ll sweep you down the drain

JARED

I was gonna be a clown, I was gonna be a rock star

I went to Hollywood then Tennessee

Where I learned to write a song and I learned to play a gee-tar

Where I searched but never quite found me

BASS SINGER

He never quite found…um…him

JARED

Well I found a little love and she gave me little kids

So I ran away to Austin, I kinda think I flipped my lid

By the time I made it home, my family had run and hid

When Karma comes callin’ it can be a bitch

What was it I did?

BASS SINGER

You were a drunken piece of shit

JARED (SPOKEN)

Oh yeah…

JARED

Sleepin’ on the street, sellin’ blood for drinkin’ money

Borrowin’ guitars so I could play

Lots-a shattered dreams, lots-a wishful thinkin’ honey

Lots-a songs written and thrown away

BASS SINGER

But a few turned out okay

JARED (SPOKEN)

All right fellers, it looks like the lawyer’s gettin’ impatient.

BASS SINGER

But you’ve still got more to say

JARED (SPOKEN)

I know…but let’s wrap up this session

BASS SINGER

Okay…

JARED (SPOKEN)

1-2-3

**A3S1-3**

JARED

So I got back on my feet, made a lot of sammiches

For country stars over by Music Row

Played a lotta gigs, and nothin’ rhymes with sammiches

I fell in love and got my fool heart broke

BASS SINGER

So guess what? He had to go

JARED

Headed back to Austin, got myself a record deal

A label from up New York way

Who flew me back to Nashville, lookin’ for that country feel

JARED/B-U SINGERS

May the circle jerk be unbroken

JARED

Then I met Angel, but you know about that

JARED/B-U SINGERS

Then I cheated, then expired

JARED

I’d tell you more, but the fat kid needs a nap

SFX: Printer

BASS SINGER

He’d tell you more but the fat kid needs a nap

**Scene 2**

**A3S2-1**

SFX: Paper rustling

MACK (SPOKEN)

He’s just big-boned, like me and his mama.

LAUGHLIN

Goddamn it Willard, you little big-boned asshole

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

What? I’m sleepy.

LAUGHLIN

Nobody gives a shit about what he did

Before that final blow

HARVEY

Doesn't it lay a foundation of credibility?

MACK

All I understood was "lay," can I turn on the TV?

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Daddy why’s he mad at me?

LAUGHLIN

If ya don't know much about the shape we're in

We're fucked as fuck, we just can't win

Unless he spills it all

About his curtain call

HARVEY

Do you think it's wishful thinkin' what he has to say

Is gonna get her off? Gonna go our way?

Dammit all

I meant *your* way is all

LAUGHLIN

It ain't just Angel's life we're trying here to save

My distinguished career has got one foot in the grave

HARVEY

I wish I could say I had no ponies in the race

Sometimes the heart don't break, but it bends....

**A3S2-2**

WILLARD/JARED

I know ya wanna know how the story ends

MACK (SPOKEN)

Seems like he wants to know

MACK/HARVEY

How the story ends

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Shit yeah, I need to know

MACK/HARVEY/LAUGHLIN

How the story ends

LAUGLIN (SPOKEN)

We’re due in court in an hour and you still ain’t told us Jack shit!

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

I'd also like to know

HARVEY/MACK/LAUGLIN

How the story ends

**A3S2-3**

WILLARD/JARED

Well I once had a friend and he had himself a girl

And I'm a covetous narcissistic SOB

MACK (SPOKEN)

What the hell's a covetous narci-what?

WILLARD/JARED

And since my Angel flew I thought I'd give that girl a whirl

And like what goes up, she went down on me

MACK (SPOKEN)

Now don't be talkin' smut, son

WILLARD/JARED

And next thing I know, there's Angel with that fuckin' gun

It was the worst kind of oral-coitus interruption

MACK (SPOKEN)

He didn't used to use the scientific dirty words

WILLARD/JARED

Well the girl under the table liked to pitch herself a bitch

And she jumped up and they struggled

And they scratched and they hissed

And then there was a flash, but I didn't feel no pain

I'd been relieved of that portion of my brain

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

LAUGHLIN

I smell a victory, I could jump for joy

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

YES!! YES!! High fives all around!

WILLARD/JARED

Well I ain't sayin' that's how it happened

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Huh?

WILLARD/JARED

But I ain't sayin' that it ain't

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

You little SHIT!!

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Mr. Laughlin, see if you can buy us some time…

I think I might know who holds the key to all this

SFX: Door opens and shuts

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Fuck a BIRD!!

MACK (SPOKEN)

Took the words right outta my mouth

**Scene 3**

**A3S3-1**

SFX: Paper rustling

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Okay, Mr. Laughlin…let me see if I’ve got this right…

JUDGE

He ain't sayin' that's how it happened

But he ain't sayin' that it ain't

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Is that the gist of it?

BRICE (SPOKEN)

Unbelievable!

LAUGHLIN

Your Honor, I'm just askin' for a little delay

While Harvey tracks down a witness we think might corroborate

BRICE

He's actin' like the Sheriff didn't investigate

Makin' a circus of an open-and-shut case

JUDGE

I thought the kid was gonna name names

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

JUDGE WAY

In case you didn't notice it's a cluster-fuck out there

We’ve got satellite trucks and freaking people everywhere

I'm putting you on notice you got one hour I swear

Or a goddamn mistrial I'll declare

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

**A3S3-2**

ANGEL

There's a part of his heart always been achin'

I think he's waitin' just for me

Just give me five, let me look into his eyes

He'll tell the truth and it'll set me free

**A3S3-3**

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

BRICE

Come on, Your Honor, this is pure lunacy

Batshit crazy with no precedent I see

MACK (SPOKEN)

She ain't gonna hurt 'im

JUDGE

If it’s okay with the boy it’s fine by me

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Daddy I gotta pee

MACK (SPOKEN)

Now you can wait five minutes, son.

This nice young lady wants to have a little chat with you

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Okay…

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

LAUGHLIN

That country singer done possessed his boy

ANGEL

My dear departed’s all up in this boy

JUDGE

What the fuck? Let's go...

**Scene 4**

**A3S4-1**

SFX: Knock on door

SFX: Door opens

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Hi Chad. Hi Amanda.

CHAD

Hello Harvey, we've been expecting you

CHAD/AMANDA

All in all, we're kinda glad you came

SFX: Door shuts

AMANDA

That Wilson County Sheriff can't add two and two

CHAD/AMANDA

And from what we've seen you kinda have a brain

HARVEY

It's funny you should mention that

I've kept this underneath my hat

And you've not really been mentioned by name

But Jared had himself a fling

And it kinda seems that you and he...aw crap...

Well you know what I mean

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Sorry...

**A3S4-2**

CHAD

Don't worry Harvey, I know all about it

I've known about it since that night

I stand by my woman but I didn't want to shout it

And ruin her ali-

CHAD/AMANDA

-Bi-bi-bi

**A3S4-3**

HARVEY

I hear there might-a been a struggle

Just an accident went down there

AMANDA

I'm sorry that you went to all this trouble Harvey

It all went down when I came up for air

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

What?!

AMANDA

I stayed on my knees, prayin’ I’d be spared

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Huh? I thought there was a fight...then why didn't you?...I don’t understand…

**A3S4-4**

AMANDA

I've been around a block or two, I've seen a lot of things

I've seen more than my share of altercations

But folks'll do what folks'll do, and life brings what it brings

And I don't really see the need for complications

When the bullets fly, ya gotta duck your head

Otherwise you might find yourself dead

Pay no attention to what he said

After the bullet flew

HARVEY

I've been around a block or two, I've seen a lot myself

Car wrecks and explosions and crime scenes

But I don't understand why you kept this to yourself

When you could've cleared up this whole thing

AMANDA

When the bullets fly, ya gotta duck your head

I thought she'd be convicted no matter what I said

There wasn't that much doubt until that voice from the dead

After the bullet flew

I don't wanna be that familiar face

Known for bein' in the wrong place

I'd rather be the girl that you don't know of

I don't wanna be a celebrity

Not known for talent but a B-J

The girl whose ears the victim had ahold of

CHAD

She thought it'd be a bummer

B-U SINGERS

Bein' famous for a hummer

AMANDA

To be known as that dumb chick

B-U SINGERS

Left lipstick on his dipstick

HARVEY

When the bullets fly, you gotta duck your head

But I think he might be tryin' to get her off instead

Sow the seeds of doubt just like Laughlin said

CHAD (SPOKEN)

Maybe he’s just toying with the murdering psycho...I'm

sorry, too harsh?

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

Maybe the murdering psycho has a big surprise coming!

**A3S4-5**

SFX: Vibrating text

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Wait…this is a message from Laughlin…Holy CRAP!!

CHAD (SPOKEN)

What?

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

What is it Harvey?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Look at this…

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

Oh crap…

HARVEY

I think he might be in danger

HARVEY/AMANDA

I think the boy might be in danger

HARVEY/AMANDA/CHAD

The poor kid might be in danger

**Scene 5**

**A3S5-1**

ANGEL

Just you and me

An empty room, a closed door

Just like before, before the world went crazy

Just you and me

No distractions like before

Can broken hearts be restored

To doom or save me?

And it only took bein' without you to make me understand alone

And it only took a moment to get there

From the top of the world to nowhere

To here

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Umm...ma'am?

ANGEL

Just you and me

Fires burnin' deep inside

You can't hide

From what I know you're feelin'

And from what I've seen lately about you, you seem angry and alone

And I'm sorry I helped you get there

From the top of the world to nowhere

To here

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Let’s just dim these lights a little…get comfortable…

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Um…okay…

ANGEL

And I know that little voice inside you's crying out to just come home

And it only takes my touch to get there

Back to the top of the world we both shared

Look into my eyes and you'll see I still care

Come to me, come to me

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Jared honey I’ve missed you so much…kiss me…

**A3S5-2**

WILLARD

Hey now, this is gettin' kinda creepy

But you're right, I just kinda wanna go home

Hey now, you're a little too old for me

But I'll sure tell my friends you tried

Then tell a little cougar lie

Loud frustrated sigh from Angel

**A3S5-3**

ANGEL

Goddammit Jared! This is fucking unacceptable

You're just playin' dumb but the time has come

To un-dig this hole

I told you I'm sorry for the part I had to play

And if you ever loved me you'll make

Everything turn out okay

WILLARD/JARED

This country singer done possessed this boy

This country singer done possessed this boy

**A3S5-4**

ANGEL

Jared, darling, please forgive me

The mem'ries of that night still haunt me

WILLARD/JARED

There's a part of my heart still breakin' apart

Over you...

But you blew...

**A3S5-5**

WILLARD/JARED

My damned head off

Hey bitch, listen hard

So you're sittin' in a cell with a broken heart

I'd be hurt too, I'd cry and sob

But you blew my damned head off

ANGEL

Listen dick, you got your due

How many times can I say I'm sorry to you?

I mean it though, I swear to God

But, yeah, I blew your damned head off

**LEAD BREAK**

B-U SINGERS (continues through)

Blew it, blew it, blew it, aaah

WILLARD/JARED

Well ya blew it on the wall and ya blew it on the chair

ANGEL

I can't believe she didn't get any in her hair

WILLARD/JARED

You popped it like a pimple, it exploded with a bang

ANGEL

As long as she stays quiet, they won't even know her name

WILLARD/JARED

Your fate is in my hands, am I a forgiving guy?

ANGEL

If you say it was an accident, no one has to fry

WILLARD/JARED

But she was under the table, just a-gobblin' my knob

ANGEL

THAT'S why I blew your damned head off

WILLARD/JARED/B-U SINGERS

Blew my damned head off

B-U SINGERS/ANGEL

Blew his damned off

**A3S5-6**

ANGEL

Jared darlin', please forgive me

But I can't chance your testimony

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Ma'am?

ANGEL

And it breaks my heart thinkin' ‘bout

What I've got to do

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Just sit back, honey…

I’m just going to undo some of these buttons on my blouse

Remember these?

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Oh wow…

Sound of a struggle with muffled protest from Willard

**A3S5-7**

WILLARD

Hey now, this gettin' kinda creepy...

He’s once again muffled

WILLARD

She gotta titty tat...

More muffled protests

WILLARD

She gotta titty tat…

Muffled protests intensifying. Then silence.

SFX: Cell phone vibrates

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Oh shit, this is from Harvey.

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

What is it?

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

We’ve gotta get in there!

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

What?

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

We’ve gotta get IN there!!

SFX: Door bursts open

Cries of alarm from JUDGE, BRICE, MACK, LAUGHLIN

LAUGHLIN

What the fuck are you doing to my witness?

MACK

Oh my God! My only son!

ANGEL

He tried to kill me, as God is my witness

I swear this was my only option

It was my only option

LAUGHLIN

Self-defense with a cushion?!

BRICE

I told you this was nuts from the beginning

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

He's not breathing! Call the guard station!

MACK

Laughlin all you fuckin' cared about was winning!

Please Judge, you gotta save my son!

Use that C-P-R if ya got one!

JUDGE

I can't find a pulse - don't let her run!

I guess you got your delay

**A3S5-8**

MACK

What'll I tell his mama?

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Where are the fucking paramedics?!

BRICE (SPOKEN)

On their way! I told you this was nuts!

ANGEL

I said I was sorry!

BRICE

She said she was sorry?!

WILLARD/JARED

She told me she was sorry

GASPS of surprise

WILLARD/JARED

She gotta titty tat

Guess what? I'm back?

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Oh my GOD!!

WILLARD/JARED

You don't like that?

Let's go to court!

**Scene 6**

**A3S6-1**

BAILIFF

The People of the State of Tennessee vs Angel Whaley

Is now in session

SFX: Crowd murmurs

SFX: Gavel

Murmuring stops

JUDGE

Mr. Laughlin, would you like to call the witness everyone's here to see

And ask some questions?

LAUGHLIN

The Defense calls Jared Whaley

SFX: Commotion

BRICE (SPOKEN)

Objection!

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

SFX: Commotion stops

**A3S6-2**

MACK (SPOKEN)

Just go up there and put your hand on that Bible

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

WILLARD

Daddy I've got to pee

MACK (SPOKEN)

I told you you should-a –

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

CLERK (SPOKEN)

Just put your left hand on the Bible…your other left hand

Titters from GALLERY

SFX: Gavel

Titters cease

SPECTATOR (SPOKEN)

Boring!

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

Ah hell, I'm just messin' with ya

Excited murmuring from the Gallery

SFX: Gavel

Murmuring ceases

**A3S6-3**

WILLARD/JARED

I, Jared Whaley, do solemnly swear

Everything I’m about to tell you is the truth

Excited murmuring from Gallery

SFX: Gavel

WILLARD/JARED

I'll tell my little story 'neath the spotlight's hungry glare

I'm more famous than a goddamned Baby Ruth

SPECTATOR (SPOKEN)

That don't even make sen-

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

**A3S6-4**

MACK

That country singer done poss-

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

The witness will refrain from using profanity

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

Or what?

**A3S6-5**

WILLARD/JARED

I'm pretty fuckin' prosecution-proof

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

What're ya gonna do - throw the *kid* in jail?

**A3S6-6**

LAUGHLIN

Jared won't you tell us your story?

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

Be glad to.

**A3S6-7**

WILLARD/JARED

I was born in California, but like many Californians

I was raised in neighboring OK

JURY

Born in California, raised in Oklahoma

LAUGHLIN

Let's not go back that far, what say?

BASS SINGER

We don't have all damn day

**A3S6-8**

WILLARD/JARED

I guess ya wanna know all about what happened

On the night I lost my head

It was a good day 'til then

But I had to be an asshole instead

And I don't blame Angel for the anger she felt

I cheated and I lied

But I didn't have a clue I'd draw the card I was dealt

Until it hit me between the eyes

JURY

Hit him between the eyes

Excited murmuring from Gallery

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

**A3S6-9**

LAUGHLIN

Be more specific, tell us all about it

BRICE

I wonder which story he'll tell

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

LAUGHLIN

You said there was a struggle

At least that's what you wrote about it

Angel shouldn't be in jail

BRICE (SPOKEN)

Um...? Leading, Your Honor?

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Shut up!

LAUGHLIN

Cruel fate just prevailed

WILLARD/JARED

I always lie, and that's the truth

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

This thing I always never do

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

But it ain't even me, it's you

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Has to tell the difference

I gotta little story to tell, don't really turn out that well

But what the hell does if ya think about it

And sure, it sounds like it might be fun

Two cheaters and a psycho with a gun

But it ain't, and I'm here to testify about it

I always lie, and that's the truth

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

But I'm the dyin' livin' proof

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Ain't namin' names or sayin' who

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Does it really make a difference?

When Karma comes callin', it can be a bitch

JURY

Be a bitch

WILLARD/JARED

When Karma comes callin', it can be a bitch

In a room full of sinners it can take its pick

JURY

Bitch can take its pick

WILLARD/JARED

But when Karma comes callin' it can be a bitch

It can be a mean-ass dick

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Patiently, or really quick

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

A shattered life or splattered bits

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Of brain on dingy curtains

LAUGHLIN

When Karma comes callin', it can be a bitch

JURY

Bitch bitch bitch bitch

LAUGHLIN

I feel like I'm payin' for past transgressions

And I don't give a shit which story that you pitch

JURY

Pitch pitch pitch pitch

LAUGHLIN

Karma's gonna make its own impression

WILLARD/JARED

Well that ain't very lawyerly

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Angel she's countin' on you and me

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Come on, keep your dignity

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

LAUGHLIN

I only want the truth!

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN a la Nicholson)

You can't handle the truth!

Aw, come on - that was a pretty good Jack Nicholson impression...

Gallery titters

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

I think you *want* to tell us the truth! I think you *need* to tell us the truth!

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

You're goddamn right I do!

Huh? Anything?

Gallery titters

SFX: Gavel

**A3S6-10**

MACK

That aging actor done possessed my boy...

SFX: Courtroom door opens

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Okay…you two wait here…

SPECTATOR (SPOKEN WHISPER)

It’s Harvey Boyd!

ANOTHER SPECTATOR (SPOKEN)

Isn’t he the one who broke this whole thing?

Who’s that couple with him?

SPECTATOR (SPOKEN)

What? How the hell would I know?

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

Amanda?

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

Hi Jared.

Gallery murmurs

SFX: Gavel

**A3S6-11**

WILLARD/JARED

When Karma comes callin', it can be a bitch

JURY

A nasty bitch

WILLARD/JARED

I see we've added something to the mix

Well I was gonna be real nice

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

Be Angel's savior, let it slide

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

But now I gotta testify

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

The damned bitch killed me twice!!

BASS SINGER

She freakin' killed him twice

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Jared, you're a fucking ASSHOLE!

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Twice?

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

What the hell did you expect?!

Kill me once, shame on you - kill me *twice*...

Well, shame on you both times

**A3S6-12**

WILLARD/JARED

When Karma comes callin' it can be a bitch

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

What do you mean *twice*?!

**A3S6-13**

ANGEL

Don't look now, but you're dead

JURY

You’re dead

ANGEL

I'll languish in a cell, you keep the damned worms fed

I still recall those last words you said

"Put that thing away"

"I saw a titty tat"

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

What did you mean by "twice"?

WILLARD/JARED

Just hold your horses, soon you'll know

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

When Karma deals its fatal blow

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

It ain't just the guilty go

JURY

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

I'm sorry, Mack, this happened...

SFX: Body hitting the floor

Pandemonium in the courtroom

MACK (SPOKEN)

Oh my God! Willard!

SPECTATOR (SPOKEN)

The boy collapsed!

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

He's not breathing!

BAILIFF (SPOKEN)

There's no pulse!

**A3S6-14**

JURY

(a la "Ding Dong the Witch is Dead”)

Holy shit, the little boy is dead

Which little boy?

The dead little boy!

Holy shit the little boy –

SFX: Gavel

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

No no no no...that is just...no.

MACK (SPOKEN, CRYING)

What have you done to my boy!?

**A3S6-15**

JURY

Pray for the dead and the dead will pray for you

**Scene 7**

**Epilogue**

NOTE: RADIO SINGERS AND ANNOUNCER FILTERED – CLOCK RADIO FX

RADIO SINGERS

Get rid of your blues, it’s time for the news

On WTOR

ANNOUNCER (SPOKEN)

I’m John Filmore, in for the vacationing Harvey Boyd

HARVEY sighs

ANNOUNCER (SPOKEN)

Judge Myra Way declared a mistrial Tuesday in the first-degree

murder trial of Angel Whaley, accused in the shooting death of her

husband, rising country star Jared Whaley. The proceedings were halted

after the Defense’s star witness - 12-year-old Willard Blevins – tragically collapsed and died moments after - as Jared Whaley - implicating the

defendant not only of the murder in question, but also in the boy's death.

Angel Whaley confessed to both crimes at the trial, but wasn’t under oath,

and has since recanted.

HARVEY

Some folks believe that when you die

You go to Heaven

Until then, I've still got Hell to pay

I played my part, and a nightmare happened

And hearts which once beat strong

Broke apart or fell away

ANNOUNCER (SPOKEN)

Preliminary findings from Wilson County Medical Examiner Roger

Humphries indicate the boy died from suffocation, and – in a bizarre twist

among many bizarre twists – that Blevins’ body temperature seemed to

indicate he had expired prior to his testimony.

HARVEY

I don't believe all things happen for a reason

Nothing but pain will ever come of this

ANNOUNCER (SPOKEN)

Amanda Carlyle, the "Mystery Woman" from the Whaley murder case,

has now stepped forward and is expected to be the prosecution's star

witness in the re-trial.

HARVEY

And I fell for a psycho with a tattoo on her tit

ANNOUNCER (SPOKEN)

Angel Whaley remains remanded in the Wilson County jail.

HARVEY

All in all I'd rather

Be a wannabe Dan Rather

SFX: Typing

WILLARD

When I was twelve years old a dead guy taught me how to type

Then his hot wife kilt me now all I do is write

I'm not really sure how this story ends

I ain't too good with words but I'll pretend

WILLARD/HARVEY

Don't be afraid Harvey, you're my friend

**THE FREAKIN' END**