

INDICTMENT - AUDITION SIDES

ROLE: Woman in Satin

SCENE: INT. JAMAL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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Dark, minimal, almost nothing on the walls. Sheets wrecked. Her heels kicked near the dresser.

A WOMAN IN SATIN straddles Jamal in nothing but satin and attitude, both of them still a little breathless, while she traces his watch and he checks one phone, then another, and turns them both face-down.

WOMAN IN SATIN

You gone answer that or finish what you started?

JAMAL

Same thing tonight.

8.

WOMAN IN SATIN

You ever relax?

JAMAL

Not really.

She studies him.

WOMAN IN SATIN

You sound tired.

JAMAL

I know what time it is.

His secure phone lights without ringing.

UNKNOWN SECURE LINE.

He reads the text and deletes it before she can angle the screen.

WOMAN IN SATIN

That's your girl?

JAMAL

That's business.

WOMAN IN SATIN

Same thing to you?

He smiles, but nothing warm is inside it.

JAMAL

Sometimes.

CUT TO: