

Eagle Eye Interrogation Scene

INT. interrogation Room – Night. Jerry is sitting and waiting for someone to arrive and talk to him.
Agent Morgan enters and sits.

Jerry This is obviously some sort of mistake right? I mean I don't know what I'm doing in this room sir.

Morgan It's cold as hell outside. You draw?

Jerry Do I what?

Morgan Do you draw, you sketch?... you got ink all over your fingers.

Jerry Look, you know you got the wrong guy right? I mean this is all some kind of sick joke. I don't know what I'm doing here.

Morgan Obviously! Obviously you have nothing to do with it. Do you love your brother? Or did you hate him? Did you admire him? Is your brother patriotic, would you say? When's the last time you saw him?

Jerry Christmas.

Morgan This past Christmas?

Jerry Three Christmas's ago.

Morgan Three years huh! Well the phone records show that you haven't called him in over a year. So no text messages, no smoke signals, no Myspace or Facebook or anything...

Jerry Listen, what are you trying to say? Are you asking are we the type of twins that wear the same shirts at the mall, hold hands and things like that? No! Sir I don't even know your name.

Morgan Oh I'm sorry that was rude of me. I'm Tom Morgan, Supervising Agent in the Joint Terrorism Task Force.

Jerry Ter...huh!. Y....you think I'm a terrorist?

Morgan No you're a copy boy, aren't you?

Jerry I'm a copy associate.

Morgan Copy associate. But your brother, says here, he was a little more, ah, I guess you'd say ambitious than you. Uh, graduated from the air force academy at the age of 21, with an advanced degree on parallel algorithms and quantum electronics, I don't even know what that stuff means, do you? Cadet Wing Commander, valedictorian, plum job in the Public Affairs Office...

Jerry Yeah, I know what he did, sir!

Morgan Why did you drop out of school Jerry? Did your brother have any influence on the decision?

Jerry No, school just wasn't for me.

Morgan No. But who would want a Stamford Education anyway? More upward mobility at Copy Cobana I guess. So you did a little backpacking, Singapore, Bali, Indonesia...did odd jobs here and there, so you've been around?

Jerry Look, none of this has anything to do with any of the shit that was in my apartment. Why would I send it to myself, my name is on the Lease. I'd have to be the dumbest terrorist in the history of the world.

Morgan So who deposited the seven-fifty?

Jerry Listen, I don't know who deposited the seven-fifty. God maybe? I thought it was a miracle. I took the money, that was my mistake. It was an accident... do accidents not happen in your universe?

Morgan Well, the money originated from the YTBC Bank of, ah... well I'll be darned, Singapore. Opened with a transfer from a corporation called "The Star of Orion", a dummy front for Hezbollah.

Jerry This is all very interesting, sir. It has nothing to do with me.

Morgan We find hardware in your apartment. Latest military spec. Airplane manuals...

Jerry...I told you about this already.

Morgan...And 1,200 pounds of ammonium nitrate fertilizer.

Jerry...I walked into my apartment...

Morgan...You planning on becoming a farmer or something?

Jerry I walk into my apartment, I open the door, and this shit's all over my apartment.

Morgan It just showed up?

Jerry It just showed up.

Morgan I see. I'm just curious if your brother knew anything about it. Of course, we haven't really established how close you guys were yet, have we?

Jerry Well, we were pretty close this morning when I buried his body in the ground. Does that establish anything for you? Somebody set me up. Why is that so hard for you to understand?

Morgan "Somebody".

Jerry A woman called me on the phone. She told me I was going to be arrested.

Morgan "A woman." Your mom? Who?

Jerry I don't know! If I knew, I would tell you! I don't know!

Morgan Here's the thing, Jerry. This is a bad time to be in the terrorism business. You read the paper. Who do you think is winning? Your Miranda rights or my right to keep you in this room as long as I want to? I don't care if you tell me the truth about your brother. I don't care who you work for. 'Cause no matter what you tell me, you're in a shitload of trouble, son.

Jerry This is insane. I work for Copy Cabana.

Morgan Yeah, that's what you said.