INT. PRISON INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Forensic psychologist KRISTEN BOUCHARD interviews serial killer ORSON LeROUX. His wrists are shackled to the table. Two GUARDS watch.

ORSON
I like houses when they’re empty. I like the quiet. I like the space. Sometimes I just sit there before the caravan comes, and I just breathe it all in. I think spaces look better without people in them, don’t you think?

KRISTEN
So that’s why you killed them?

ORSON
I think that’s a bit simplistic, isn’t it? Killing them because I like space?

KRISTEN
Occam’s razor. Simpler is truer. So, help me get the timeline straight, Orson. Who’d you stab first: Mr. or Mrs. Gilbert?

ORSON
Who’s Lila?

Kristen, thrown by the non-sequitur, sees he’s eyeing her recording IPHONE: a text alert from “Lila.” Kristen turns the phone over, continues:

KRISTEN
Let’s focus, Orson. Who did you stab first: the husband or the wife?

ORSON
I don’t remember stabbing anyone.

KRISTEN
Do you remember Mrs. Bentley?

She slides a grisly crime scene photo in front of LeRoux.

KRISTEN (CONT’D)
Two weeks ago, you stabbed her eight times, then raped her. And the Lawrences?
She shows him more crime scene photos.

KIRSTEN (CONT’D)
Their six-year-old son, do you remember him?

ORSON
I blacked out. I already said. Do you think I’m lying?

KIRSTEN
I think there are three families dead, and I think you’re facing life without the possibility of parole. And I think if you wanted to help me, you could take a short test.

ORSON
To see if I’m lying?

She grabs the test from a file.

KIRSTEN
These are 567 true or false statements. You answer as honestly as you can.

ORSON
Sure, I’m not going anywhere.

KIRSTEN
True or false. “I like mechanics magazines.”

ORSON
Are you serious? False.

KIRSTEN
“I think I’d enjoy working as a librarian.”

ORSON
False.

KIRSTEN
“I have diarrhea once or more a month.”

ORSON
(laughs)
False, but thanks for asking.
KRISEN
“I like the sound of a woman
screaming.”

He stops, stares at Kristen.

KRISEN (CONT’D)
Orson?

But his expression just gets darker and darker, staring at
her. Kristen, becoming aware of the energy shifting, doesn’t
look away, intimidated but not showing it.