

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM TED - DAY

Ted, head shaven, is a few hours away from getting electrocuted. He sits across the table from Bill, rubbing his skull.

TED: I wanted to say something. You know, while I still can.

Bill nods.

TED: Thanks for being here. For being a friend. Everyone always wanted something from me. I was an unworthy client or-or another brick on their road to salvation, or a name on their cover to sell a book. But you - all you ever wanted from me was to understand. And that's all a friend is. You're someone who wants to understand. All they wanna believe is that the worst person in the world is gonna get smoked. You know what, screw them! I'm not gonna give the state satisfaction of killing me. They can bury me if they want, but they can't kill me.

He picks up a pen from the table and points it at his wrist.

TED: You see this pen? I can put this in my arm right now. I can bleed out before anybody gets in here. I've researched it, I've seen other guys do it. I can do it.

BILL: You don't think I trust you? What? You want me to grab that pen and stop you from killing yourself right now? I'm not gonna do it. If that's your plan... But you wanted to do some good before you went.

TED: And I've done it. I've done all I can, you said so yourself.

BILL: Not all. Those families... they need to know that you died for their daughter. Each one of them, independently, is gonna believe that you've died for their daughter. That's why you have to die in the morning. It's for them.

Ted puts down the pen.

TED: What's gonna happen to me?

BILL: I don't know.

Ted picks up the Bible and starts reading. He's frustrated, throws it away violently.

TED: I can't get what I need from here.

BILL: What do you mean?

TED: I have been reading this fucking thing. I just don't know. I don't know. I don't know.

BILL: Well, what we do know is you're gonna die in the morning. And there will be a final judgement.

TED: How am I gonna explain all this to God?

BILL: There's this thing called remorse. A thing called repentance. Salvation has to come from within first. You're not gonna be able to lie your way out of this one, Ted.

TED: Seven days! That fucking governor. He gave me seven days! It could've been 30, it could've been 60. I could've had some time to do some good. I could've had time to figure out how to live. But that selfish bastard he wanted to put a nodule on his desk: 'I'm the guy who fried him'. That motherfucker! You know they wanna kill me for their own satisfaction? All so they can feel better. But they are not better than me. They are not better than me! Why Bill? Why did this happen to me?

BILL: Wait a minute! Wait a minute! You're asking me so I'm gonna tell you right now. How many of your victims had the opportunity you have? Huh? To prepare for death? To call your mom? You don't even know how many girls there even were! All those children. All those children who died.

TED: They weren't all children. Most of them were women.

BILL: They were all somebody's child, Ted!

TED: Yeah, yeah.

BILL: And you're somebody's child.

TED: Yeah. (Beat) You're pissed at my, aren't you?

BILL: Yeah. Yes, I am.

TED: You think they should kill me, don't you? You think it's my time to die.

BILL: Frankly, they probably should've done it a long time ago.

TED: I have to pray.

An officer comes in.

OFFICER: Mister Hagmeier. It's time. Bill walks towards the door. Ted stops him.

TED: Will I see you out there?

BILL: Yes.

TED: Did you get what you came here for? Do you know why I did it?

BILL: Because you wanted to.

TED: Well, I hope to see you on the other side.

BILL: Could be.

He walks off.