

Invisible Bars - Scene Sample 3

By

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INT. PAROLE OFFICE - DAY

Dana's LEG BOUNCES nervously as she scans the office.

A computer and phone are on each side of a desk. An overflowing file tray, a folded newspaper, a stack of files folders and a camera are in between them. There are a dozen scratch off tickets scattered next to a gun holster.

Dana's eyes hold on the holster.

Parole officer, MARCUS WOODS, looks thoughtfully through a folder. After a few seconds his eyes lift to Dana's bouncing leg.

Sitting back in his seat,

MARCUS WOODS
How are you today, Ms. Paterson?

DANA
(eyes lifting to his)
Fine - I'm fine.

He nods at her still bouncing leg.

MARCUS WOODS
You don't look fine.

Her leg stops bouncing.

DANA
Oh!
(nervous chuckle)
Sorry.

MARCUS WOODS
(smiling)
Listen. I know you're nervous - everyone who walks through those doors is nervous the first time. But don't be. All I'm going to do today is go over the conditions of your parole with you. Then... I'll get a urine sample from you for drug testing - you haven't done any drugs have you?

DANA
(shaking her head)
No. I don't do drugs.

MARCUS WOODS

Good. After that, we'll schedule
your next months meeting, and then
you'll be free to go.

Dana SNORTS.

Marcus catches on, and smiles.

MARCUS WOODS

You know what I mean.

DANA

(nodding/relaxing a little)
Yeah. I know.