

FADE IN:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

AGENT WALKER, stands over the metal table, staring down  
SUSPECT, who is sitting, handcuffed, feet up on the table.

WALKER

Honestly, whether its you or your  
boss, I just made my career.

Suspect laughs.

SUSPECT

When Death's knocking at your door,  
you don't let him in. You run and  
hide.

WALKER

Last chance. Casper Sosa or you.

SUSPECT

Casper Sosa isn't real.

WALKER

Casper Sosa.

SUSPECT

The only Casper I know is a  
friendly ghost.

WALKER

(in Spanish)  
Bullshit!  
(in English)  
I've seen his face.

Suspect slowly brings his feet back down, hides his hands  
under the table and drops his bravado.

SUSPECT

That's all I needed to know.

The sound of his handcuffs being undone and hitting the  
floor.

Agent walker hears this- stillness - then it's on!

She reaches for her gun but he's too fast and grabs her by  
the shoulders, slamming her face onto the steel desk.

Stunned, she takes a few shaky steps backwards, holding her  
broken nose.