

ASHER

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Wes enters through the back of this old-fashioned lecture hall filled with 80 OF THE MOST BRILLIANT LAW STUDENTS IN AMERICA. As he makes his way to the front of the room, smiling at people, way too friendly, he passes DOUCHEFACE (20s, pompous, uber-prepared), bragging to some of his new classmates.

Scene 1

DOUCHEFACE

She's a ballbuster, sure, but I spent my summer interning for Justice Roberts. I know how to handle a big personality...

The ROOM SUDDENLY GOES QUIET as PROFESSOR ANNALISE DEWITT (40s) enters. Annalise is everything you hope your law professor will be -- brilliant, passionate, creative, charismatic. She's also everything you don't expect -- sexy, elegant, glamorous, dangerous. Without a word or wasted motion, a shark through water, she moves to the front of the room.

ANNALISE

Let's start with your strategies for our defense. First up, Asher Millstone.

An eager Doucheface stands, not at all nervous, talking like he's Perry Mason in front of the jury.

DOUCHEFACE

It all comes down to a simple piece of evidence -- the fact that doctors ran Mr. Levinson's bloodwork too late to show aspirin in his blood. Yes, the doctor's on record saying that he didn't run the bloodwork on time but do we really trust him??! I think not dear ladies and gentleman of the jury! I think not indeed!!

Off a proud, self-satisfied Doucheface as he looks around to his fellow classmates -- that's how it's done, bitches.

End

INT. DEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Dean of the Law School's cocktail party, where Conner, Michaela, Doucheface, and Wes all stand in a huddle as they watch Annalise and her husband Tom talk to the Dean across the room. Tom's laughing at a joke, his hand on Annalise's lower back...

How To Get Away With Murder

Scene 2

1/2

Start -

MICHAELA

I knew she was married, I just never expected to someone so--

CONNER

Hot.

~~MICHAELA~~~~Nice.~~

DOUCHEFACE

He married a sociopath, he's clearly not that nice.

(off their looks)

What? I want this job as much of any of you, but you've all got your heads up your asses if you don't think that bitch is cray.

(then)

Now who wants to do shots? There's a smoking hot bartender over there and this guy feels like getting his YOLO on...

By "this guy," he's referring to himself. As they all walk away, ignoring him...

DOUCHEFACE (CONT'D)

Whatever losers! Not everyone can keep up with the big dogs!

(then, to himself)

Daddy's feeling frisky tonight, yes he is...

As he walks off to go hit on the Hot Bartender...

End

2/2