

LAUREL

42.

32 EXT. ANNALISE'S HOUSE/OFFICE - NIGHT - 4 MONTHS EARLIER

32

Laurel, 4 months earlier, knocks on the front door. Frank answers.

LAUREL

Frank, hi, I'm in DeWitt's class.

FRANK

Shouldn't you be at that party?

LAUREL

I hate those things. And I saw something today at the courthouse that I think you should know about.

[REDACTED]

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[REDACTED]

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[REDACTED] Frank is now laughing at Laurel. Hard.

FRANK

Sorry, I was just imagining if Annalise heard what just came out of your mouth... Ooohff, it would've been ugly.

(then, straight faced)

But of course you already knew that or else you would've gone to her with this tall tale rather than me.

And now he's just looking right through her.

LAUREL

I only saw them touch hands, I know, but think about it. A wife gets so tired of her husband cheating that she enlists his mistress to team up for revenge.

FRANK

Fine, say you're right, they went tag team on the guy. What the hell do you expect us to do about it? Put you on the stand so the jury will definitely have enough evidence to convict our client?

LAUREL

No...obviously not, I just...
(beat, realizing)
You already knew.

FRANK

I didn't say that.

How To GET AWAY WITH MURDER

Scene 2

1/2

Frank just holds her look. His face betraying nothing. Laurel suddenly understands just who she's dealing with here.

LAUREL

Right. Because then you'd actually be admitting, out loud, that you're defending a guilty client. And who really has time to deal with the moral repercussions of that?

Pissed, Laurel starts to head out. Frank calls after her.

FRANK

Brown, right? Or was it Smith? Berkeley? What bastion of liberalism turned you into such a goody goody?

Laurel stops, turns back to him, suddenly feeling naked.

LAUREL

Brown. -- You read my application or something?

FRANK

Just a guess. We get a lot of you around here. Smart, idealistic girls who come to law school to help the less fortunate only to end up taking a corporate job after graduation which they then quit the second they get pregnant because they'd rather stay home. For the child of course.

LAUREL

You're a misogynistic ass.

~~She storms off, slamming the door on her way out. Only now does Frank look up to see Bonnie standing there, having heard all that.~~

BONNIE

Stop. Screwing. The students.

She leaves, Frank calling after her as she goes.

FRANK

Who else am I gonna screw?! We live at this office, I don't have time to go meet real girls!

She doesn't answer, already gone, as we stay with Frank, whose face drops just the slightest to reveal the loneliness underneath the tough-guy act. But now he pushes it away, gets back to work...

End

2/2