

INT. COURTROOM **THE PRACTICE - Jimmy**

MTD

Silva sits, confident.

Jimmy stares at Silva, not believing what he's just seen: the whole case, his whole firm, go down the drain.

JUDGE
Mr. Berluti?

Jimmy's pulls himself out of his dark reverie.

JIMMY
Yes, your honor.

He rises, crosses toward Eugene.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Going after Steve Robbins like that...
You weren't a little disgusted with
yourself?

EUGENE
As I testified, I didn't enjoy it.

JIMMY
That wasn't my question. I asked,
Weren't you disgusted with yourself?
Didn't you go back to the witness room
right after and say something to the
effect like, you were a monster for doing
that? Isn't that what you told Ellenor
Frut?

EUGENE
What are you doing?

JIMMY
Last year your 10 year old son said, "My
dad gets killers off." You were
disgusted with yourself when you heard
that, weren't you? You wanted to quit
practicing law.

~~Silva rises.~~

~~SILVA
What's going on...?~~

JIMMY
I'm asking the witness some tough
questions. If he's doesn't answer, I'd
like to treat him as hostile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SILVA

This is just another stunt your honor...

JIMMY

Why don't you sit down till you know what you're talking about?

The judge weighs the intensity of Jimmy's outburst.

JUDGE

All right. I'll give you some latitude, counsellor.

JIMMY

You like putting killers back out there, Eugene? Two year ago some pedophile you defended, you put him him back on the street. He sodomized and murdered two little boys, didn't he? You snapped in court and you beat up your own client, didn't you? If they hadn't pulled you off him, who knows what might have happened? Right Eugene? This spiel... Defense lawyers do what we must and we don't apologize, that's a bunch of crap, isn't it? You get disgusted with yourself a lot. And you got disgusted with yourself after attacking Steve Robbins on the stand, didn't you? Cause you knew then, like you know now, it was despicable.

Eugene remains tight lipped on the stand.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Isn't that the truth?

Still no answer.

JIMMY (cont'd)

We can take your silence as a yes, can't we, Eugene.