

EXTRACT

Gun Laws

a short play

by

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Cast

BRON

LISA

Setting

City. A deserted building.

Time

Night.

Gun Laws

Deserted building. 10pm.

Lights up on **LISA**, a uniformed Policewoman, aiming her gun.

BRON, **LISA**'s partner, is on the other side of the room.

They are both still. The only sound is **LISA**'s breathing.

BRON: Lisa.

BREATHING.

BRON: Lisa.

BREATHING.

BRON: I need you to do something for me now.

BREATHING. **BRON** INCHES HER AWAY TOWARDS **LISA**.

BRON: I need you to hand me the gun.

BREATHING. **BRON** IS INCHING CLOSER.

BRON: Lisa?

LISA: I – can't ...

BRON: Yes you can.

LISA: Move.

BRON IS CLOSE NOW.

BRON: I need you to take your finger off the trigger.

LISA: I ...

BRON: Officer, I need you to take your finger -

LISA: I'm -

BRON: Off the trigger.

LISA: Frozen.

BRON IS ALONGSIDE HER NOW.

BRON: I'm going to reach over now and take the gun from your hand.

LISA: I -

BRON: I'm going to take the gun.

LISA: No.

BRON: I'm going to -

BRON GRABS THE GUN FROM LISA'S HAND. LISA SLUMPS FORWARD.

BRON: He'll be having some nightmares.

BEAT.

LISA: I was just ...

BRON: It's okay. It's over.

LISA: ...following orders.

BRON: We were told to do a sweep for suspects. That doesn't mean point your gun at the skull of some kid.

LISA: He wasn't a kid.

BRON: Eight years old. Maybe.

LISA: He could've been armed.

BRON: He wasn't armed.

LISA: He could've been.

BRON: With what - bubblegum?

LISA: He came at me.

BRON: He didn't come at you.

LISA: He lunged.

BRON: He was sleeping in the corner. You woke him up.

LISA: He shouldn't be here.

BRON: He's a homeless kid.

LISA: Suspect.

BRON: Little - boy. Little boy who's going to be having very bad dreams.

THERE IS A SOUND OFF. LISA LUNGES FOR HER GUN. BRON STEPS AWAY.

BRON: I'll give this back to you at the station.

LISA: I'm unarmed.

BRON: I've got your back.

ANOTHER SOUND.

LISA: What was that?

BRON: What is wrong with you?

LISA: Nothing.

BRON: Then why didn't you put your gun down?

LISA: I don't know. I ...

BRON: Why didn't you put your gun down Officer?

LISA: I ...

BRON: What?

LISA: You're not my boss.

BRON: Say again.

LISA: You're not my boss.

BRON: No I'm not. We're partners.

LISA: That's right. Partners.

BRON: Partners.

BEAT.