

Specter Earl 1

SPECTER

Chief Justice Warren? You sent for me? I'm Arlen Specter, we met at the Easter Egg hunt on the Great Lawn. I'm the guy who sat on that one your daughter found? I'm an attorney. One of your attorneys?

EARL

Oh, yes. Matter of fact I did send for you. We have an assignment. Have you read the commission's report so far?

SPECTER

Um. Sure. You bet.

EARL

What is your honest assembled opinion of the evidence?

SPECTER

Your Honor, Nothing fits. Your gonna have to empty the treasury prosecuting this. What you need is a narrative. Something to hang your hat on. Otherwise by 1965, some hoo-ha could cherry pick facts and make up an alternate theory of the crime.

EARL

What did you have in mind for a cohesive, um, narrative.

SPECTER

We have to take the fragmented data and the disparate forensics and use them to sell the American People this lemon, so we can move on.

EARL

Seeing as it is now 5:40pm on Friday. Take the weekend. Gather a staff. Expense it. I want you back here first thing Monday, and not with a lemon. A solid explanation of the murder of The President by one man, so we can, as you say, move on.