

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT**

A DETECTIVE and SUSPECT sit across each other at a table.

SUSPECT  
Do you believe in hell?

DETECTIVE  
Sorry?

SUSPECT  
Heaven. Hell. Forces of good and  
evil.

DETECTIVE  
Look, I'm just trying to figure out  
what happened. And I can't do that  
without your help.

SUSPECT  
He's raising an army.

DETECTIVE  
Raising... who? Who's raising an  
army?

SUSPECT  
The devil. Saw it with my own eyes.

The Detective closes their eyes: *You've gotta be kidding me.*

DETECTIVE  
The devil killed the girl.

SUSPECT  
He had these blades on his arms--

DETECTIVE  
C'mon man/lady--

SUSPECT  
*I saw it!* Clear as I can see you.

DETECTIVE  
But you're the only one that saw  
it. You know how that sounds,  
right?

The Suspect's eyes go wide.

SUSPECT  
... Not the only one. He wants to  
talk to you.