

The Twelfth Juror

Thriller · Scene for 3 · 4 min · Female role · Adult · Advanced

(A deliberation room. Eleven jurors have gone out to smoke. Three remain.)

LE PRÉSIDENT

It's eleven to one. You alone vote "guilty," Walter. Help us understand.

WALTER

The evidence is there. The motive, the weapon, the time. This man is guilty. Let him pay.

MONA

It's strange. You know the case better than the lawyer. The make of the knife, the angle of the wound... things that weren't said in court.

WALTER

I read the press.

MONA

The press never mentioned the angle. No one did. Except the one holding the knife.

(A beat. The foreman stays very still.)

WALTER

...You're playing a dangerous game, madam.

MONA

No. I'm deliberating. Eleven people want to acquit an innocent man. And only one is desperate to convict in his place. I'm simply wondering why.

LE PRÉSIDENT

Sit back down, Walter. And take your hand off that door.

What you can do with it

Original text written for Acto. Read it, print it, work on it in class, perform it at an audition or on a self-tape: that is what

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