

Norman's Sides:

Jessica and Norman:

INT. JESSICA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jessica stands in the hallway wearing her pajamas, wielding a pistol. Realizing who it is in her living room, she lowers the gun and puts it on a nearby table, letting out a sigh of relief.

JESSICA

What are you doing here? How did you get into my apartment?

NORMAN

(very confused)
Jessie?

JESSICA

Look. It's late and I really don't have anything to say to you. So please...

NORMAN

Jessie wait. Do you remember what happened?

JESSICA

What are you talking about?

NORMAN

Earlier tonight. Around seven o'clock.

JESSICA

Yeah. I took Danny for a run. Came home, did some work, watched TV and went to bed like I always do.

NORMAN

No. That's not what happened Jess. I was here. I saw...

JESSICA

Listen. I don't care what you saw or think you saw. It's late. I have a lot of work to do tomorrow...

(looking at the clock)

...uhg... today. And I really don't have time for this.

(CONTINUED)

She walks to the door and opens it.

NORMAN
Honey listen to me...

JESSICA
Don't... I'm through listening to
you, dad. Now, *please* get out of
here.

NORMAN
You don't remember seeing me come
to your door?

JESSICA
Get - out before I call the cops.

Not wanting to agitate her any further, Norman reluctantly
complies. He grabs his things and heads for the open door.

NORMAN
Jessie please. I need to talk to
you. Later today if necessary.
But it's very important.

Jessica can't look him in the eye.

JESSICA
Please - leave.