

SAM. (to JO) I strenuously object? Is that how it works? Objection.

Overruled. No, no, no, no, I strenuously object. Oh, well, if you strenuously object, let me take a moment to reconsider.

JO. I got it on the record.

SAM. You also got it in the jury's head we're afraid of the doctor. You object once so they can hear you say he's not a criminologist, any more than that and it looks like the great cross we did was just a lot of fancy lawyer tricks. Which was just what Ross was hoping for. It's the difference between paper law and trial –

KAFFEE. Sam -

SAM. Christ, you even had the judge saying Stone was an expert!

KAFFEE. She made a mistake, let's not relive it.

SAM. I'm sorry. I'm in a pissy mood. I'm gonna call my wife. I'll see you tonight.

JO. Why do you hate them so much?

SAM. They beat up on a weakling. And that's all they did. The rest is just smoke-filled coffee-house crap. They tortured and tormented a weaker kid. And it wasn't just that night, read the letters, it was eight months. And you know what? I'll bet it was his whole life. They beat him up, and they killed him. And why? Because he couldn't run very fast.

JO. Do you think the argument we're gonna make on Monday is legally sound?

SAM. I think the argument we're gonna make on Monday is morally reprehensible.

JO. Since when do lawyers get to decide what's morally reprehensible?

SAM. Since when do Marines get to decide which laws they're gonna obey?

KAFFEE. Alright, that's enough. Jo, he's busting his ass for these guys, he doesn't have to be friends with them. And Sam, the only Marines we're concerned with are Dawson and Downey. Now everybody takes the night off.

SAM. Danny, I -

KAFFEE. I mean it. We've been working 18-hour days for two weeks.

Spend the night with your family. Jo, do whatever it is you do when you're not here. We'll work in the morning.

SAM. Shouldn't we -

KAFFEE. No. Take the night off.

SAM. (beat) I'll see you tomorrow.

KAFFEE. Hey, I thought we had a pretty good day. You got to hand it to Ross, though, he's very good.

SAM. He asked seven questions on his re-direct and sent the jury to bed with the image that Walter Stone is the President's doctor. He put Stone in his pocket with seven questions. I think he's just warming up. (SAM exits.)

KAFFEE. That was depressing.

JO. How much damage did I cause?

KAFFEE. It doesn't matter.

JO. Are you saying it doesn't matter because it's water under the bridge, or it doesn't matter because I didn't cause that much damage.

KAFFEE. I'm saying it doesn't matter because we'll never know and there's nothing we can do about it.

JO. Good. That's a good attitude.

KAFFEE. What made you become a lawyer for the Navy?

JO. They wouldn't let me fly the planes or drive the boats.

KAFFEE. You are like seven of the strangest women I have ever met.

JO. I know. I'm the girl guys like you hated in sixth grade.

KAFFEE. Jo, you're the girl guys like me tortured in sixth grade. I'll see you tomorrow. (pause) Why do you like them so much?

JO. At this moment there's probably no one in the world that Dawson dislikes more than you. And if someone fired a gun at you, he'd stand in front of the bullet without thinking twice.

KAFFEE. (pause) Don't worry about the doctor. This trial starts Monday.