

# Anousha Zarkesh Casting

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## DYLAN

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40 DYLAN'S SHACK DAY 40 \*

With DYLAN handcuffed to the bull-bar of JAY'S car, JAY searches the shack. The shack is sparsely furnished, swag in the corner, fishing rods against a wall, fridge and lights powered by a generator, a TV with a Foxtel box sits on a cabinet of milk crates. JAY turns the place upside down but apart from a few baggies with a powdery residue nothing else is found. He returns to an increasingly uncomfortable DYLAN.

JAY \*  
Why'd you run? \*

DYLAN \*  
Don't like cops. \*

JAY \*  
Guilty people run. \*

DYLAN \*  
Innocent until proven guilty. \*

JAY \*  
We can do this for as long as you like, or you can tell me what happened to Clarry. \*

DYLAN \*  
Not my problem Detective. \*

JAY \*  
Thought he was your mate. \*

DYLAN \*  
Hardly knew him. \*

JAY \*  
Heard you threaten him. \*

DYLAN \*  
That's a load of shit. I helped him. Got him a job. \*

JAY \*  
Why? \*

DYLAN \*  
Cause he's a mate. \*

JAY \*

Thought you said Clarry wasn't your mate. \*

DYLAN doesn't respond. \*

JAY (CONT'D) \*

I've got you for evading arrest, possession. \*

DYLAN \*

You got me shaking in my boots. \*

JAY holds the evidence bag containing the Yaba pills in front of DYLAN's face. \*

DYLAN (CONT'D) \*

Trying to stitch me up now are you? \*

Wanting to unsettle DYLAN, JAY turns up the heat. \*

JAY \*

These were found in Clarry's throat. \*

The revelation doesn't phase DYLAN. \*

JAY (CONT'D) \*

Why would someone do that? \*

DYLAN \*

I don't know, you're the Detective \*

JAY \*

Shoving drugs down Clarry's throat, dumping him at sea. I think they wanted Clarry found. A warning. \*

DYLAN \*

You say what you want, I didn't chop his head off. \*

JAY lets DYLAN'S words linger. \*

JAY \*

Who said Clarry's head got chopped off? \*

DYLAN shifts uncomfortably in his chair. \*

DYLAN \*

You did. \*

JAY gives a soft shake of his head. \*