

HOLDEN

Jerry, take his cuffs off.

Banks nods to a GUARD, who enters the room. As Banks walks over to the window, supervising.

VERA

You don't have to do it this way.

But Holden doesn't respond. Undeterred by her warning. The moment the Guard's out of the room, Holden moves for the door. Game the fuck on.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Holden explodes into the room. Scaring the shit out of Jake. Jake backs up from his chair, tripping onto the floor.

SC

stan

JAKE

Coach Weller, what the---

Holden charges at Jake, pinning him up against the wall.

HOLDEN

You lied to me, Jake.

JAKE

(fear of god in his eyes)

No. I didn't. I wouldn't.

HOLDEN

You said you didn't have any Islamic ties.

JAKE

What? I don't.

HOLDEN

When did the Mahmoods first reach out to you? Was it through World of Warcraft?

JAKE

(openly crying)

They didn't. I swear.

HOLDEN

Or was it through the mosque?

JAKE

Mosque? I've never been to a mosque in my life. I'm Catholic.

INT. NIKKI TOSCANO - JAKE JORDAN

4/6

Jake's response is so convincing that we're not sure who's really lying here -- Jake or Amir.

HOLDEN

Jake, there were a series of robberies last year at the mosque you went to. They had security cameras installed. They caught you on tape.

Jake's face falls. If he wasn't terrified before, he is now.

INT. VIEWING ROOM - DAY

As Vera and Banks watch.

~~VERA~~

~~I didn't know the mosque has security cameras installed.~~

~~BANKS~~

~~They didn't.~~

↓
continue

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Jake slides down the wall onto the floor. Crying. Shaken.

Holden grabs the envelope that Vera handed to him. Starts pulling out 8X10 PHOTOS. Casualties of the bombing. People caught in the wreckage. People killed by it.

Holden tosses the photos at Jake. One by one. As Jake picks one up. A corpse on a gurney. Blood everywhere.

JAKE

Why are you doing this to me?
You're not supposed to act this way! You're my Coach.

But Holden's undeterred by this.

HOLDEN

I wanted to show you your handiwork.

Two more photos. Two more dead bodies.

JAKE

(turning away)
Stop. Please stop.

HOLDEN

I'll stop when you start telling me the truth.

2/6

JAKE
I am telling the truth.

Holden shoves one of the photos in Jake's face.

HOLDEN
Look at her, Jake. Her name is
Grace Selner. Her head was split
open by a piece of concrete. She'll
never get to see her seventh
birthday. Because of you.

As Jake stares at the very graphic photo, the color drains
from his face. He can't take it and he just HURLS. All over
Holden's shoes. Completely undone. Holden keeps on pressing--

HOLDEN (CONT'D)
Why'd you go to the mosque, Jake?
(not fucking around)
Was it to meet someone? Was it to
pick up the bomb?

JAKE
I told you. I didn't have anything
to do with that bombing.

HOLDEN
Then why did you go there? Who were
you meeting? What were you looking
for?

Jake slowly looks up to Holden.

JAKE
Faith.

Holden is caught off guard by this.

HOLDEN
Faith? Faith in what?

JAKE
In something. In anything. My life
is shit, okay? I don't belong to
anything. Or anyone.

The kid is breaking -- and everything about it is genuine.

INT. VIEWING ROOM - DAY

VERA
Oh my god.

Banks watches silently as Vera puts her hand up to her mouth.

continue

3/6

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Back with Holden and Jake,

continue

HOLDEN

That's bullshit. You're part of the team, hell you're the leader of it.

JAKE

I'm second string. That's the way people will always see me. That's the way I'll always see myself.

Holden is incredulous. Never saw this coming.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I look at Mr. Fassad up in his class and the way he talks about Allah and I don't know, I just wanted to believe in something that much... I thought if I had faith...

HOLDEN

How about the bombing? Were you showing your faith then?

JAKE

No. I had nothing to do with that. You should know better than anyone that I couldn't do that...

HOLDEN

I never thought you'd be going to a mosque either.

JAKE

I'm sorry I lied about the mosque. I just knew what they would think. That I was some crazy extremist but the only reason I went there was to pray, so that my life would change.

HOLDEN

And did it?

JAKE

No. I still lost the game.

end

Jake begins to sob. Holden slides down the wall beside him, takes Jake in his arms -- as lost as the kid beside him.

END OF ACT THREE

4/6

EXT. JORDAN HOUSE - NIGHT

Paul opens the door to see Holden standing there.

PAUL
Holden.

Paul extends his hand. Holden shakes it.

HOLDEN
Jake make it home safe and sound?
(off his smile)
Can I talk to him?

Paul nods, disappears inside. A moment later, Jake appears. Surprised to see Holden there. He shuts the door behind him.

JAKE
Coach Weller.

HOLDEN
Came to check on you.

JAKE
I'm better. Happy to be home.

Silence hangs between them, then:

HOLDEN
You didn't tell your dad about our talk.

JAKE
You didn't tell him about the mosque.

Both of them changed, but united by their secrets.

HOLDEN
I've been thinking a lot about what you said. About not enough people believing in something. I wanted you to know I believe in you. So do the guys on the team.

JAKE
Thanks.

HOLDEN
Faith is a powerful thing, Jake, but there's nothing more dangerous than when it's misguided.
(MORE)

SC2

start

5/6

HOLDEN (CONT'D)
 Next time you go looking for it, if
 you're searching past yourself,
 you're looking in the wrong place.

Jake nods, Holden's words clearly landing on him as we pick
 back up on Banks' speech:

BANKS (V.O.)
 As the words of Psalm 23 command
 and strengthen us:

INT. JORDAN HOUSE - JAKE'S BEDROOM - TIMECUT - NIGHT

Jake lays on his bed. Staring at the football under his arm.
 Contemplative. He runs his fingers over the stitching of the
 ball. As if he's weighing something.

BANKS (V.O.)
 Even though I walk through the
 valley of the shadow of death...

Then, he reaches into his bedside table and pulls out a
 pocket knife. Slowly slices open the stitching on the ball.
 What is he doing? Shame fills Jake's eyes as he reaches in
 and pulls out a cell phone. Holy shit.

Jake stares at the phone, tears building in his eyes as he
 sends a text: *Just got out.*

BANKS (V.O.)
 ... I fear no evil, for You are
 with me.

And then Jake types: *What do you want me to do next?*

BANKS (V.O.)
 Because this is just the beginning.

As we PUSH IN on Jake, still looking for faith... then SMASH
 TO BLACK.