

Audition: Juror 5.

JUROR NO. 5: A naive, very frightened young person who takes his obligations in this case very seriously but, who finds it difficult to speak up when elders have the floor.

Pages 36-37 (Edited).

FIVE. I'd like to change my vote to not guilty.

FOREMAN. Are you sure?

FIVE. Yes. I'm sure.

FOUR. I'd like to know why you've changed your vote.

FIVE. I think there's a doubt.

THREE [turning abruptly from window, snarling). Where? What is the doubt?

FIVE. There's the knife. . . .

TEN. He--[*at EIGHT.*]-he talked you into believing a fairy tale.

FOUR. Go on. Give us the reasons.

FIVE. The old man, too. Maybe he didn't lie, but then just *maybe* he did. Maybe the old man doesn't like the kid.

SEVEN. Well, if that isn't the end.

FIVE. I believe that there is reasonable doubt. [*Sits again.*]

SEVEN. What are you basing it on? Stories that this guy - [*at EIGHT.*]-made up! Listen, the kid had a lawyer, didn't he? Why didn't his lawyer bring up all these points?

FIVE. Lawyers can't think of everything.

SEVEN. Oh, brother! [*To EIGHT.*] You sit in here and pull stories out of thin air. Now we're supposed to believe that the old man didn't get out of bed, run to the door and see the kid beat it downstairs fifteen seconds after the killing.

FIVE. Did the old man say he *ran* to the door?

SEVEN. Ran. Walked. What's the difference? He got there.

FIVE. I don't remember what he said. But I don't see how he could run.

FOUR. He said he *went* from his bedroom to the front door. That's enough, isn't it?

EIGHT. Mr. Foreman, I'd like to take a look at the diagram of the apartment.

THREE. How come you're the only one in the room who wants to see exhibits all the time?

FIVE. I want to see this one, too.

Pages 56 (Edited).

THREE. What are you asking me for?

FIVE. Wait a minute! What's the matter with me? Give me that knife. (*Reaches for knife.*)

EIGHT. Have you ever seen a knife fight?

FIVE. Yes, I have.

EIGHT. In the movies? (*Passes knife to FIVE.*)

FIVE. In my backyard. On my stoop. In the vacant lot across the street. Too many of them. Switch knives came with the neighbourhood where I lived. Funny that I didn't think of it before. I guess you try to forget those things. (*Flicks knife open.*) Anyone who's ever used a switch knife would never have stabbed downward. You don't handle a switch knife that way. You use it underhanded. (*illustrates.*)

EIGHT. Then he couldn't have made the kind of wound that killed his father.

FIVE. I suppose it's conceivable that he could have made the wound, but it's not likely, not if he'd ever had any experience with switch knives, and we know that the kid had a lot of experience with switch knives.

THREE. I don't believe it.