

Audition: Juror 6.

JUROR NO. 6: An honest but dull-witted person who comes upon decisions slowly and carefully. A person who finds it difficult to create positive opinions, but who must listen to and digest and accept those opinions offered by others which appeal to them most.

Pages 20 (Edited).

FOREMAN. That's your privilege. *[To SIX.]* How about you?

SIX *[slowly]*. I don't know. I started to be convinced, you know, with the testimony from those people across the hall. Didn't they say something about an argument between the father and the boy around seven o'clock that night? I mean, I can be wrong.

ELEVEN. I think it was eight o'clock. Not seven.

FOUR. They heard the father hit the boy twice and then saw the boy walk angrily out of the house.

SIX. Right.

EIGHT. What does that prove?

SIX. Well, it doesn't exactly prove anything. It's just part of the picture. I didn't say it proved anything.

FOREMAN. Anything else?

SIX. No. *[Rises, goes to water cooler for a drink and then sits again.]*

Pages 45-46 (Edited).

FOREMAN. Six?

SIX. Not guilty.

TEN *[mad]*. I'll tell you something. The crime is being committed right in this room.

FOREMAN. The vote is six to six.

FOUR . I'd like to know why you changed your mind. There are six men here who think that we may be turning a murderer loose in the streets. Emotion won't do. Why?

SIX. It would seem that the old man did not see the boy run downstairs. I do not think it likely that the old man heard someone scream, "I'm going to kill you." Old men dream. And if the boy did scream that he was going to kill, then we have the authority of this man-*[Motions at THREE.]*- to prove that it might not really mean he's going to kill.

Pages 52-55 (Edited).

THREE [*to SIX*] 'What about you? What do you think now?'

SIX (*getting up, crossing to water cooler*). I'm not just sure what I think. I want to talk some more. At first I thought guilty, then I changed. Now-I'm sort of swinging back to guilty [*Takes a drink.*]

FOREMAN. All right. Let's stop the arguing. Who's got something constructive to say?

TWO [*hesitantly*]. Well, something's been bothering me a little. This whole business about the stab wound, and how it was made-the downward angle of it, you know?

THREE Look, you're not going to be satisfied till you see it again. I'm going to give you a demonstration. Somebody get up. Okay. [*To TWO.*] Now watch this. I don't want to have to do it again. [*He flicks knife open, changes its position in his hand and stabs down-ward, hard.*]

TWO [*shouting*]. Look out! [*Reaches short just as blade reaches EIGHT'S chest. THREE laughs.*]

SIX. That's not funny. [*Crosses back to table and sits.*]

THREE. Now just calm down. There's your angle. Take a look -at it. [*Illustrates.*] Down and in. That's how it was done.

SIX. Down and in. I guess there's no argument.

EIGHT. Did you ever stab a man?

SIX. Of course not.