

Eagle Eye Interrogation Scene

INT. interrogation Room – Night

Jerry

This is obviously some sort of mistake right?
I mean I don't know what I'm doing in this room sir.

Morgan

It's cold as hell outside. You draw?

Jerry

Do I what?

Morgan

Do you draw, you sketch?... you got ink all over your fingers.

Jerry

Look, you know you got the wrong guy right? I mean this is all some kind of sick joke. I don't know what I'm doing here.

Morgan

Obviously! Obviously you have nothing to do with it.
Do you love your brother? Or did you hate him? Did you admire him? Is your brother patriotic, would you say?
When's the last time you saw him?

Jerry

Christmas.

Morgan

This past Christmas?

Jerry

Three Christmas's ago.

Morgan

Three years huh! Well the phone records show that you haven't called him in over a year. So no text messages, no smoke signals, no Myspace or Facebook or anything...

Jerry

Listen, what are you trying to say? Are you asking are we the type of twins that wear the same shirts at the mall, hold hands and things like that? No! Sir I don't even know your name.

Morgan

Oh I'm sorry that was rude of me. I'm Tom Morgan, Supervising Agent in the Joint Terrorism Task Force.

Jerry

Ter...huh!. Y....you think I'm a terrorist?

Morgan

No you're a copy boy, aren't you?

Jerry

I'm a copy associate.

Morgan

Copy associate. But your brother, says here, he was a little more, ah, I guess you'd say ambitious than you. Uh, graduated from the airforce academy at the age of 21, with an advanced degree on parallel algorithms and quantum electronics, I don't even know what that stuff means, do you? Cadet Wing Commander, valedictorian, plum job in the Public Affairs Office...

Jerry

Yeah, I know what he did, sir!

Morgan

Why did you drop out of school Jerry? Did your brother have any influence on the decision?

Jerry

No, school just wasn't for me.

Morgan

No. But who would want a Stamford Education anyway? More upward mobility at CopyCobana I guess. So you did a little backpacking, Singapore, Bali, Indonesia...did odd jobs here and there, so you've been around?

Jerry

Look, none of this has anything to do with any of the shit that was in my apartment. Why would I send it to my self, my name is on the Lease. I'd have to be the dumbest terrorist in the history of the world.

Morgan

So who deposited the seven-fifty?

Jerry

Listen, I don't know who deposited the seven-fifty. God maybe. I thought it was a miracle. I took the money, that was my mistake. It was an accident... do accidents not happen in your universe?

Morgan

Well, the money originated from the YTBC Bank of, ah... well I'll be darned, Singapore. Opened with a transfer from a corporation called "The Star of Orion", a dummy front for Hezbollah.

Jerry

This is all very interesting, sir. It has nothing to do with me.

Morgan

We find hardware in your apartment. Latest military spec. Airplane manuals...

Jerry

...I told you about this already.

Morgan

...And 1,200 pounds of ammonium nitrate fertilizer.

Jerry

...I walked into my apartment...

Morgan

...You planning on becoming a farmer or something?

Jerry

I walk into my apartment, I open the door, and this shit's all over my apartment.

Morgan

It just showed up?

Jerry

It just showed up.

Morgan

I see. I'm just curious if your brother knew anything about it. Of course, we haven't really established how close you guys were yet, have we?

Jerry

Well, we were pretty close this morning when I buried his body in the ground. Does that establish anything for you? Somebody set me up. Why is that so hard for you to understand?

Morgan

“Somebody”.

Jerry

A woman called me on the phone. She told me I was going to be arrested.

Morgan

“A woman.” Your mom? Who?

Jerry

I don’t know! If I knew, I would tell you! I don’t know!

Morgan

Here’s the thing, Jerry. This is a bad time to be in the terrorism business. You read the paper. Who do you think is winning? Your Miranda rights or my right to keep you in this room as long as I want to? I don’t care if you tell me the truth about your brother. I don’t care who you work for. ‘Cause no matter what you tell me, you’re in a shitload of trouble, son.

Jerry

This is insane. I work for Copy Cabana.

Morgan

Yeah, that’s what you said.