

Reasonable Doubt -- Chuck & Barry

CHUCK

Right. So, you're doing all right? I mean, business-wise?

BARRY

Yeah.

CHUCK

Nice that you can take the time off to do your civic duty.

BARRY

I don't mind.

CHUCK

Me neither. I'm between jobs now myself.

BARRY

Oh, sorry to hear that.

CHUCK

It's okay. I've got savings, and I'm... I'm okay.

(Another pause.)

CHUCK

(cont'd)

Damn, I am sure I know you from somewhere.

BARRY

(a bit exasperated)

Like I said, I look like a lot of people. Guilty as charged.

(CHUCK stares at him, and suddenly the light comes on.)

Oh my god. CHUCK

What? BARRY

Now I remember. CHUCK

Remember what? BARRY

You're Juror Number Thirty-Seven. CHUCK

What? BARRY

Two years ago. You were on the jury. Right here. CHUCK

Um... BARRY

Yeah, that's it. It was my trial. Holy shit. CHUCK

Uh.... BARRY

Yeah. The State versus Charles Bentley. That's me. The trial lasted a day, and I was found not guilty. Don't you remember? CHUCK

(BARRY looks at him, almost as if he's seeing him for the first time.)

Okay... Yeah. BARRY

You mean it? CHUCK

Yes. Now I seem to remember.... BARRY

CHUCK

Well, I looked a lot different then: long hair and ponytail, scruffy beard, raggedy clothes. I mean, I looked.... Even when my lawyer got me cleaned up, I still looked like a homeless dude.

BARRY

Oh, well, you look a lot – different now.

CHUCK

Thanks. So, anyway, yeah. You guys on the jury.... not guilty on all counts. Thank you.

BARRY

Well, that's ... That's how it works.

CHUCK

Like the judge said to you guys when they were picking the jury, the prosecution had to prove that I was guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. They didn't, did they?

BARRY

Well, no.

CHUCK

And it had to be unanimous, didn't it?

BARRY

Yes. Unanimous.

CHUCK

So, I won.

BARRY

Um... Yes..

CHUCK

Hey, you're the ones who acquitted me. Well, you and my lawyer.

BARRY

The system worked.

CHUCK

Yeah, it did. Hey, you know what?

BARRY

What?

CHUCK

I did it.