

INT. DARK HARBOR WOMEN'S PRISON - MORNING

WARDEN SUTTON stands in the dark, dank boiler room with her SUPERINTENDENT and CAPTAIN. They're staring up at two bodies hanging from the pipes.

Both bodies have cheap, plastic pig masks covering their faces and are wearing correction officer uniforms.

WARDEN SUTTON

Do we know who they are?

SUPERINTENDENT

No ma'am, everyone on this shift and the last is accounted for.

Superintendent looks around and sees a ladder. He gestures to the Captain to get it. The Captain is eating a hot dog and begrudgingly grabs the ladder with his free hand and sets it up right below the hanging bodies.

The Superintendent slowly climbs the ladder until he's at eye level with the first pig mask.

SUPERINTENDENT (CONT'D)

Dammit, I don't have my gloves.

CAPTAIN

Here you go boss.

The Captain shoves the rest of his hot dog into his mouth, wipes his mouth with the napkin that was wrapped around it and hands the napkin to the Superintendent.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

So you don't contaminate the crime scene.

The Superintendent rolls his eyes and reluctantly takes the napkin.

He turns back towards the body and uses the napkin to slowly lift the mask off the first body. It's a 30-something year old white male.

Superintendent looks down at the Captain. The Captain shrugs his shoulders implying he doesn't recognize the face.

WARDEN SUTTON

Well? Who is he?

SUPERINTENDENT

We don't know.

WARDEN SUTTON

What do you mean you don't know?
He's wearing one of your uniforms
isn't he?

SUPERINTENDENT

Yes ma'am he...

WARDEN SUTTON

Well you distribute the uniforms,
am I right?

CAPTAIN

No ma'am that'd be me.

WARDEN SUTTON

Well?

CAPTAIN

Well...I've never seen this man
before Warden.

While the warden stews in her frustration, Superintendent slowly removes the second mask from the second body. Another white male, this one a little younger. Superintendent is perplexed.

WARDEN SUTTON

You've got to be kidding me.

SUPERINTENDENT

(to body)

Where did you come from?

CAPTAIN

I'll go call the Sheriff.

WARDEN SUTTON

No! No yet. Lockdown the prison.

CAPTAIN

You think one of our girls did
this?

WARDEN SUTTON

No, I don't think one of our girls
killed two men, dressed them in
correction uniforms, put masks on
them, threw nooses around their
necks and strung them up in my
boiler room...all by herself.

(MORE)

WARDEN SUTTON (CONT'D)

But I'll be damned if I let that
obnoxious glory hound Sheriff come
in here and figure out who did
before we do.

She turns to the Captain and glares into his eyes.

Warden

I wanna know who these men are, how they got into my prison,
who helped them get in and most importantly goddammit, who
did this to them and why?

CAPTAIN

But ma'am...

WARDEN SUTTON

Lock it down. Now!