

Page 229 courtroom lounge
Mugger is walking towards the room where the trial is going to happen. She is all patched up on the jaw, and holds an ice pack on her rib. When we get to see wolf lady, her entire left arm is stitched and immobilized. The trial will happen in the same room where alex told the council about bonnie.

FRAME 1

View from above, Wolf lady and mugger, alongside a bunch of random hybrids, are walking towards the meeting room. (kinda like those "busy street" kinda shots.

MUGGER:

Ah, trials. Another cog of the hybrid machine. The only fair measure we could come up with to prevent us from killing each other. Good thing they don't happen really often.

Copied from the human's version of a jury trial, although with some minor alterations, due to our "adverse" circumstances.

FRAME 2

Bagheera, honey and hoot hoot at the table, in an empty meeting room. Moving papers around, drinking water, watching their clocks.

No jury, just two more judges that, in conjunction with the main judge, take the final decisions.

FRAME 3

Everyone is sitting down. Mugger is on her place. Soph is behind her, patting her back.

No lawyers. Our laws are not that complicated. Each one for their own.

SOPH:

It's going to be OK. You didn't do anything wrong.

(MORE)

SOPH: (CONT'D)

No restrains either. No point in running away. After being called for trial, not showing up gets you the highest punishment: Exile.

FRAME 4

Mugger is sitting at the table. The table looks like a lower case n, with the judges on the upper side, and wolf lady and mugger each on either side. there are chairs behind, random hybrids sitting behind them. a front-view angle of the table, wolf girl on the foreground, mugger on the background, judges to the right end of the frame.

RANDOM HYBRID:

You're disgusting! (throws a plastic glass of liquid at mugger's head.

BAGHEERA:

WHO THREW THAT?! YOU, OUT OF THE ROOM! NOW!

MUGGER:

The audience... is optional.