

# The Client 1994

**Genre:**

Thriller / Mystery / Drama noir

**Tagline:**

A District Attorney Out For A Conviction. A New Lawyer Out Of Her League. A Young Boy Who Knew Too Much.

A street-wise kid, Mark Sway, sees the suicide of Jerome Clifford, a prominent Louisiana lawyer, whose current client is Barry 'The Blade' Muldano, a Mafia hit-man. Before Jerome shoots himself, he tells Mark where the body of Senator Boyd Boyette is buried. Mark escapes, and Clifford shoots himself. Mark is found at the scene, and both the FBI and the Mafia quickly realize that Mark probably knows more than he says. Mark decides he needs a lawyer, and goes looking for one. He finds Reggie Love, who also becomes convinced that Mark knows more than he says, but Mark isn't talking... *Written by John James ID#104040@imc.unipr.edu.au*

CLIENT

HE

Excuse me, ma'am, but I think you're in the wrong room.

SHE

I don't think so.

HE

Meaning--?

SHE

Meaning I'm an attorney. My name is Reggie Love and I represent Mark Sway.

HE

Wait a minute. When did he hire you?

SHE

I don't think that's really any of your business now, is it?

HE

You're going to have to forgive me, Ms. Love, but you're so pretty, how could anybody mistake you for a lawyer?

SHE

Please, call me Reggie.

HE

Reggie.

SHE

Now--you attempted to interrogate my client without the presence of his mother. Isn't that right?

HE

No, it is not.

SHE

He tells me that you did.

HE

Well, he's confused. We assumed his mother was on her way down. Where were you during this?

SHE  
That's not really relevant. Did you advise him that he should talk to an attorney?

HE  
Yes, he said that he might need a lawyer, and I thought he was just joking.

SHE  
So he never asked if he needed a lawyer?

HE  
I don't remember it that way.

SHE  
Well, did you advise him of his rights?

HE  
No, what for? He's not a criminal. We just wanted to ask him a few questions.

SHE  
Oh, so you did attempt to interrogate him without the presence of his mother.

HE  
No, I didn't. No way.

SHE  
Bullshit.

HE  
Look, we know your client lied about being in that car.

SHE  
Oh, my.

HE  
What?

SHE  
Isn't that a bit of the pot calling the kettle black?