**Shawshank Redemption Scene One Excerpt**

**ANDY DUFRESNE**

is on the witness stand, hands folded, suit and tie pressed,

hair meticulously combed. He speaks in soft, measured tones:

**ANDY**

It was very bitter. She said she

was glad I knew, that she hated all

the sneaking around. She said she

wanted a divorce in Reno.

**D.A.**

What was your response?

**ANDY**

I told her I would not grant one.

**D.A.**

(refers to his notes)

I'll see you in Hell before I see

you in Reno. Those were the words

you used, Mr. Dufresne, according

to the testimony of your neighbors.

**ANDY**

If they say so. I really don't

remember. I was upset.

**FADE TO BLACK: 2ND TITLE UP**

**D.A.**

What happened after you and your

wife argued?

**ANDY**

She packed a bag and went to stay

with Mr. Quentin.

**D.A.**

Glenn Quentin. The golf pro at the

Falmouth Hills Country Club. The

man you had recently discovered was

her lover.

(Andy nods)

Did you follow her?

**ANDY**

I went to a few bars first. Later,

I decided to drive to Mr. Quentin's

home and confront them. They

weren't there...so I parked my car

in the turnout...and waited.

**D.A.**

With what intention?

**ANDY**

I'm not sure. I was confused. Drunk.

I think mostly I wanted to scare them.

**D.A.**

You had a gun with you?

**ANDY**

Yes. I did.

**FADE TO BLACK: 3RD TITLE UP**

**D.A.**

When they arrived, you went up

to the house and murdered them?

**ANDY**

No. I was sobering up. I realized

she wasn't worth it. I decided to

let her have her quickie divorce.

**D.A.**

Quickie divorce indeed. A .38

caliber divorce, wrapped in a

handtowel to muffle the shots,

isn't that what you mean? And then

you shot her lover!

**ANDY**

I did not. I got back in the car

and drove home to sleep it off.

Along the way, I stopped and threw

my gun into the Royal River. I feel

I've been very clear on this point.

**D.A.**

Yes, you have. Where I get hazy,

though, is the part where the

cleaning woman shows up the next

morning and finds your wife and her

lover in bed, riddled with .38

caliber bullets. Does that strike

you as a fantastic coincidence, Mr.

Dufresne, or is it just me?

**ANDY**

(softly)

Yes. It does.

**D.A.**

I'm sorry, Mr. Dufresne, I don't

think the jury heard that.

**ANDY**

Yes. It does.

**D.A.**

Does what?

**ANDY**

Strike me as a fantastic coincidence.

**D.A.**

On that, sir, we are in accord...

**FADE TO BLACK! 4TH TITLE UP**

**D.A.**

You claim you threw your gun into

the Royal River before the murders

took place. That's rather convenient.

**ANDY**

It's the truth.

**D.A.**

You recall Lt. Mincher's testimony?

He and his men dragged that river

for three days and nary a gun was

found. So no comparison can be made

between your gun and the bullets

taken from the bloodstained corpses

of the victims. That's also rather

convenient, isn't it, Mr. Dufresne?

**ANDY**

(faint, bitter smile)

Since I am innocent of this crime,

sir, I find it decidedly inconvenient

the gun was never found.

**FADE TO BLACK: STH TITLE UP**