

Reading for FOREMAN (also included 3, 4, 7, 12)

TWELVE. I wonder what's been going on down at the office. You know how it is in advertising. In six days my job could be gone, and the whole company, too. They aren't going to like this.

[JURORS start to take off their suit coats and hang them over backs of chairs.]

FOREMAN. Well, figure this is our duty.

TWELVE. I didn't object to doing my duty. I just mentioned that I might not have a job by the time I get back. [TWELVE and NINE move to table and take their places.]

THREE [motioning to FOUR]. Ask that one to hire you. Definitely rich. Look at the suit!

FOREMAN [to FOUR, while tearing off slips of paper for a ballot]. Is it custom-tailored?

FOUR. Yes, it is.

FOREMAN. I have an uncle who's a tailor.

[FOUR takes their jacket off, places it carefully over back of chair and sits.]

FOUR. How does he do?

FOREMAN [shaking their head]. Not too well. Y'know, a friend of his, that's the friend of my uncle, the tailor - well - this friend wanted to be on this jury in my place.

SEVEN. Why didn't you let him? I would have done anything to miss this.

FOREMAN. And get caught, or something? Y'know what kind of a fine you could pay for anything like that? Anyway, this friend of my uncle's was on a jury once, about ten years ago - a case just about like this one.

TWELVE. So what happened?

FOREMAN. They let him off. Reasonable doubt. And do y'know, about eight years later they found out that he'd actually done it, anyway. A guilty man - a murderer - was turned loose in the streets.