

## How to Get away with Murder

50 EXT. MAIN QUAD, MIDDLETON UNIVERSITY - DAY 50

Wes catches up to Annalise.

WES: Professor DeWitt!

ANNALISE: Wes. How can I help you?

She smiles, like there are no secrets between them. A beat passes as Wes gathers the strength to say this.

WES: So that detective...?

ANNALISE: Is my boyfriend. Yes.

She holds his look. Direct. Unapologetic. And before he even knows what he's doing, he says --

WES: I don't want the job. Not if you picked me because of that.

ANNALISE: That?

WES: You got him to lie on the stand.

About there being doctored videos...

Annalise just looks at him, her face revealing nothing. She takes a step closer. Intense yet calm.

ANNALISE: Is that why I picked you? Because I thought I picked you for showing initiative coming to my office that night. And because your directed verdict idea showed you think outside the box. And because your self defense argument proved you were good on your feet. Those are all qualities I look for in my employees. I was excited for you to be one of them. But now that you've exposed exactly what you think of yourself, that you don't

believe you *deserve* this job--

WES: That's not what I--

ANNALISE: That is exactly what you said. Right before you accused me of having my boyfriend lie under oath to win this case. We won because of our defense -- pinning it on the business partner, discrediting an eye-witness, making the jury feel for Gina. But of course you don't understand that because you don't understand anything. You're a 1L -- soft, uneducated, dumb. So dumb you might still decide to turn down this job.

Wes stops, looking up at her, surprised.

ANNALISE: (CONT'D) Yes, I'm letting you reconsider. Think carefully because everything that comes after this moment will determine not the type of career you have, but life. You can either spend it in a sad corporate office drafting contracts and hitting on chubby paralegals until finally putting a gun in your mouth...or you can join my firm and become a person who does something with his life. So decide. Now. Do you want the job or not?

Off Wes, both repulsed and attracted, terrified and excited...