

THE RAREST THING  
EP.17 - HONOUR

Written by

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INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

We see Jasmine sitting in court. Her LAWYER is sitting next to her. On the other side of the court room is the GUY from the cafe who Jasmine kicked in the balls, and his lawyer.

There are very few people watching the proceedings, but Logan and Ashley are both there, albeit separately along with a couple of cops, and a few family and friends of the plaintiff.

The MAGISTRATE emerges into the court room.

Everyone stands, as he walks over to his desk and takes a seat.

Once he is seated, everyone else sits down. He shuffles some papers before beginning to speak.

MAGISTRATE

What we have here is a messy situation that has been brought on by a clear and deliberate act of bigotry on behalf of the plaintiff. Frankly, in this day and age that anyone could be so brazenly transphobic is a disgrace.

Jasmine's lawyer leans over and whispers to her.

LAWYER

(whispering)

This is a good start.

Jasmine sighs with nervousness, and nods.

MAGISTRATE

It's clear to me, based upon the testimony of the plaintiff, the defendant, the arresting officers and the witnesses that the defendant was acting with the honourable intention of defending her friend from a series of brazen and heinous comments made by the plaintiff. However, as honourable as the defendant's intentions may have been, it does not excuse the violent actions that have brought us here today.

Jasmine's lawyer winces. Jasmine looks at him, a worried look on her face.

JASMINE  
(whispering)  
That's not good, is it...

The lawyer shakes his head.

MAGISTRATE  
We live in a modern, civilised society where violence is no longer considered an acceptable way of resolving conflict. Additionally, the long-term nature of the injury sustained by the plaintiff, as well as the emotional trauma needs to be considered. And as such, I have been forced to consider this when making my ruling.

Ash and Logan are watching on nervously.

MAGISTRATE (CONT'D)  
Will the defendant please stand.

Jasmine takes a deep, nervous breath and stands up.

MAGISTRATE (CONT'D)  
Ms. Hawkins, on the count of "assault causing actual bodily harm", I have no option but to find you guilty.

Ash and Logan gasp, while the plaintiff and his lawyer celebrate.

Jasmine is dead still, her mouth agape... shocked. Her lawyer is shaking his head in defeat.

MAGISTRATE (CONT'D)  
I am hear-by sentencing you to ninety days imprisonment in minimum security. You will be eligible for parole after thirty days. You will be immediately remanded in the custody of corrective services.

The magistrate taps his gavel, and then stands to leave.

Jasmine slowly sits down in shock, as two corrective services officers approach.

LAWYER  
I'm sorry.

Ash and Logan have approached Jasmine as close as they can.

LOGAN

Jaz!

She looks around at them, a vacant expression on her face.

The two corrective officers stand her up, and then HANDCUFF her.

Ashley is crying.

ASHLEY

I'm so sorry, Jaz!

Jasmine just watches Logan and Ash vacantly as she is led away by the corrective services officers.