



律政俏佳人字幕

So, Sometime in the twenty minutes...

that you were in the shower, your father was shot.

I guess.

Your father was shot while you were in the shower.

But you didn't hear the shot because.

Because you were in the shower?

Yes, I was washing my hair.

Where is she going with this?

Have a little faith, Gerard.

Miss Windham,

what had you done earlier that day?

I got up, got a latte, went to the gym,

got a perm, and came home.

Where you got in the shower.

I believe the witness has made it clear that she was in the shower.

Yes, your honor.

Miss Windham, had you ever gotten a perm before?

Yes.

How many would you say?



Two a year since I was twelve.

You do the math.

You know,

a girl in my sorority. Tracy Marcinko, got a perm once.

We all tried to talk her out of it,

Curls weren't a good look for her.

She didn't have your bone structure.

But thankfully, that same day...

she entered the Beta Delta Pi wet-shirt contest,

where she was completely hosed down from head to toe.

Objection! Why is this relevant?

I have a point. I promise,

Then make it.

Yes, ma'am.

Chutney, why were Tracy Marcinko's curls ruined...

When she got hosed down?

Because they got wet?

Exactly. isn't it the first cardinal rule of perm maintenance that you're forbidden to wet your hair for at least twenty-four hours after getting a perm at the risk of deactivating the ammonium thioglycolate?



Yes

And wouldn't somebody who's had say thirty perms in their life be well aware of this rule?

And if in fact you weren't washing your hair, as I suspect, because your curls are still intact.

Wouldn't you have heard the gunshot?

And if in fact you had heard the gunshot,

Brooke Windham wouldn't have had time to hide the gun before you got downstairs,

which would mean that you would have had to have found Mrs.

Windham with a gun in her hand,

to make your story plausible. Isn't that right?

She's my age!

Did she tell you that how would you feel if your father married someone your age?

You, however, had time to hide the gun.

After you shot your father?

I didn't mean to shoot him.

I thought it was you walking through the door!

Order! Order! Order!

Oh, my God.