

I don't really know how long. Question after question. I was real hungry – starving. I told them, but they just said I could eat once I'd confessed.

They put me in this room. It kept going from hot to cold – freezing to boiling. I don't know how they did it. Then, after a few hours, I started to feel my heart beating faster and faster. I shouted for them to let me out. Nothing. I thought my heart was going to explode at any moment.

A few days later they showed me this video of children throwing stones at soldiers – and – *(Beat.)* And I admitted – that I was one of them. One of the kids in the video.

It wasn't me though – in the video.

I just had to – you know.

*Pause.*

*(Beat.)* And what are you going to do with that testimony, Tom? *(Beat.)* Give it to your superiors?

*(Beat.)* And what do you think they're going to do with it?

*(Beat.)* You're just wasting your time, my friend.