

From **The Gun in Saint Margaret's Basement** by Dawson Moore

ANDREW: Male, 44. An office manager, highly agitated. He is speaking to a room of women he is holding hostage.

ANDREW

Look, I'm sorry you're not getting this. It's pretty simple. The police are going to come. I'm going to make clear to them that they better not come in here, and they're going to have to negotiate with me. I'll trade you guys one by one for press exposure. I think it's... a good story. "Women held at gunpoint in church basement." It's horrible. If I can keep it up for a few days, I think my story... my personal... After it's over, it's an anecdote. The same arguments, nothing changes but an ongoing story... it might get through.

Whenever there's a shooting... if you bring it up with gun rights people, they complain that you're being insensitive... and... okay, they're partially right... but no one looks if there's not a pile of bodies.

I'm trying to avoid that! Don't misunderstand me. I'm here, this is real. Do not cross me. I will shoot you if I have to. But I don't want to. I swear. And you can all make it out of here. You have to stay cool, and do what I say.