

ALLISYN:

Which was not true in your estimation?

MUZAFFAR:

Not true. Samira wanted this marriage and had clearly chosen it for herself.

ALLISYN:

So, in your opinion, the family invented the kidnapping to get Samira back?

MUZAFFAR:

They never wanted Samira back. They wanted more money-- compensation for the shame she caused them by disobeying them.

She continues preparations to depart while she speaks to him.

ALLISYN:

Can you tell me anything about Samira herself? Like her age- was she in school?

MUZAFFAR:

Samira was 25. She was from Faisalabad. I don't think her family allowed her to go to school. *(He pauses.)*
Samira told me this morning that she was pregnant.

She stops moving for a moment.

ALLISYN:

She was pregnant?

MUZAFFAR:

You see- this was not a single, but a double murder.

ALLISYN:

How far along was she?

MUZAFFAR:

She said a few months. Mr. Ijaaz would be able to tell you.

ALLISYN:

I can also contact the medical examiner to confirm how far along she was.

MUZAFFAR:

That would be better, yes. Justice must be had for both Samira and her unborn child. There is no honor in these brutal murders.

Start

ALLISYN:

Let's go back to this morning. What can you tell me about the circumstances of Samira's death?

MUZAFFAR:

She was stoned by her own family. A whole mob of them. 20 people- father, brothers, even some female cousins. I was there. In front of the High Court. With policemen standing right there. They just let it happen. They let her die.

ALLISYN:

Mr. Khan, I'm on the midnight flight to Pakistan tonight. Would you be willing to meet with me in person to discuss the details of Samira's death?

MUZAFFAR:

Yes, madam. I will. I've also filed a report with the Mahzang police station.

ALLISYN:

Are you afraid for your safety?

MUZAFFAR:

I owe this to Samira, madam.

ALLISYN:

Thank you, Mr. Khan. You'll hear from me tomorrow -as soon as I land.

MUZAFFAR:

Ok. Allah Hafiz.

End!

Allisyn hangs up the phone and immediately becomes light headed and has to sit down. She leans forward and puts her head beneath her knees. She stays there until the episode passes.

She stands tentatively. She goes to the refrigerator and takes a long drink of water. Once she is composed, she goes to her desk, pulls out a separate phone. She plugs it into her laptop, which connects back to the screen. She checks her watch and sends off a text to ABBAS in Pakistan, which appears on the screen. Every time she types or speaks in Urdu, we see the English translation on one of the screens behind her.

Allisyn types in Urdu to ABBAS. A translation appears:

"Headed to airport. See you at 8am. Confirm." کی پمن چن ے بج ے 8 صبح کل - کریں تصدیق - حوالگی