

AUDITORIUM

Once in the vast auditorium, facing the stage, these women are all affected by the sudden quiet. The voices from the lobby are just a murmur and the door shuts as the last AUDIENCE MEMBER exits.

Jenny and Patsy to Ann: what now?

ANN  
Find a hiding place.

JENNY  
Are you crazy?

Ann, as if to answer her, immediately starts looking for one.

JENNY  
I miss the good old days when she was just a lawyer.

PATSY  
Darling, they weren't much better.

Patsy starts to walk down the rows looking for a good place to hide with Jenny in tow. Ann lays down behind some seats onto the floor.

ANN  
We just wait here for all of them to leave. Then we can have a look at that balcony...

She whispers. Jenny and Patsy look at her like she's crazy but the theater doors open and they duck down quick behind a couple seats.

ANN  
Who is it?

Patsy peaks her head above the seats.

PATSY  
The usher.

Jenny peaks up too.

JENNY  
He's coming.

(CONTINUED)

ANN

Well, stop making so much noise.

She's the loudest of all of them.

The usher takes out a flashlight from his back pocket. He flicks it on and starts down the aisle, shining the light up each row.

They all wince as he comes right to the row behind them, flashlight illuminating the discarded popcorn and spilled soda. He then swings it over the top of the seats. Content with his search. He turns it off and walks out.

Ann breathes a heavy sigh of relief.

ANN

That was close.

She hears a crunching and pops up over the seat to see Jenny munching from a discarded popcorn box.

JENNY

What? She's hungry!

PATSY

So am I.

ANN

How do you know she's a she?

Jenny pops more popcorn in her mouth.

JENNY

A feeling.

ANN

Well, I don't go on feelings. Just hard cold proof.

PATSY

Yeah... you were going to find some evidence, weren't you?

Ann smiles in a smart-ass kind of way.

JENNY

Ann, this place is huge. We'll be here all night.

ANN

He must have been pushed right up there.

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She eyes the balcony.

PATSY

What do you expect to find?

JENNY

Maybe there's a clue in the article.

Patsy pats her pockets.

PATSY

I left it in the car.

ANN

Good thing I have a photographic memory.

The other two wait for her to recall the article. Patsy forces a yawn.

JENNY

Wow!

Ann and Patsy both: what did you figure out?

JENNY

That was the hardest kick yet.

Ann rolls her eyes as Patsy puts her hand on Jenny's stomach.