

The director comes over, bearded, curly hair in a mess, angry.

DIRECTOR
You ruined that take.

Patsy, embarrassed, hides behind Ann. She points to Ann secretly as she apologizes.

PATSY
Sorry.

ANN
I'm not. How were we supposed to know?

The director points. They follow his finger to a PRODUCTION ASSISTANT holding a sign that says FILMING IN PROGRESS PLEASE BE QUIETLY while he sits on a grave and texts.

CHARLOTTE
A movie set. How wonderful.

Ann wants to smack her.

DIRECTOR
Now if you'll excuse us, we'd like to get back to work.

He turns and walks back to the camera. Ann takes off after him.

PATSY
Here she goes.

As the director approaches his crew:

DIRECTOR
Back to one!

ANN
Have you seen anything unusual?

He looks at her like "other than you?"

DIRECTOR
Slate ready?

A CREW MEMBER nods marking the new take on the slate.

DIRECTOR
Sound?

BOOM OPERATOR
Speeding.

ANN
We're investigating a series of
crimes and have reason to believe
this might be the site of the next
one.

DIRECTOR
Quiet please.

He says it loud enough for everyone but directly to her. Ann
begrudgingly lowers her voice.

ANN
How long will you be here?

DIRECTOR
Camera.

CAMERA OPERATOR
Speeding.

DIRECTOR
All night. Mark it.

Ann crosses her arms, at a dead end.

CREW MEMBER
Take six.

The slate gets marked. The director watches Ann close, not
trusting her to stay quiet.

DIRECTOR
Action!

He turns back to the monitor.

ANN
Come on, ladies. Let's go.

He smacks his head again as Ann takes off.