

WILSON (cont'd)
The noise is, everyone's dead, takes
the emergency call at 1:30. Stops on
the line until the services arrive.
Which gives her two minutes to kill
you, did not spare Wilson, but a
quarter went to the head, took the
weight and all physical evidence, did
it. There's not enough time.

WILSON
There's not enough anything, Alton
in the police, it's not way of saying
"look at me".

WILSON
Is there in the past? It's got to be
somewhere. Everything's somewhere.

WILSON
I don't know.

WILSON
Say that again. That was a special
moment and it passed so quickly.

WILSON
I don't know.

Out on buffer, considering Alice.

ACT 1 - INTERMEDIATE SCENE - ACT

Buffer enters awkwardly, carrying two bags. He passes one to
Alice. She says-

WILSON
"You think that's comfortable?"

ALICE
It's fine, thank you

WILSON
Because sometimes we like to shorten
one of the legs, to make a support
we'll get comfortable, we'll relax.
They're always comfortable, the best!

Eye contact. Alice noting the implied shift in her status.

ALICE
Really. I'm fine.

A connection between them. A knowledge. Christ Richardson.
Buffer glances at his notes.