

*EXT. MUELLER CORRIDOR - NIGHT*

*We continue panning down until we focus closely on April. The background music morphs into the thin, tinny sound of an earbud speaker, then blends into the surrounding night atmosphere.*

*Behind her, a brightly lit wall casts her silhouette, her profile faintly visible in the light.*

*APRIL*

*Yeah, just got to the Alamo Movie Theater.*

*She listens briefly to the indistinct chatter from her phone.*

*APRIL (CONT'D)*

*I don't know. Something about a Blade Runner? Sounds kinda lame. Hope it isn't too long—I'm starving.*

*More indistinct chatter.*

*APRIL (CONT'D)*

*Yeah I know, but popcorn's not enough. I want something sweet and fresh. Something like --*

*A bottle off in the distance gets knocked over and rolls down the alley.*

*POV of the DARK FIGURE as April looks towards the sound but doesn't see anyone.*

*APRIL (CONT'D)*

*(RE Sound) ...Dan?*

*APRIL (CONT'D)*

*(To Phone) Okay, I think he's here. I'll be fine; don't worry. I'll share my location with you.*

*APRIL (CONT'D)*

*Sounds good. Call you later and let you know how it goes. Okay, bye.*

*She hangs up, scans the seemingly empty alley, then pulls out her phone and opens a conversation with Dan in the Click app.*

*APRIL (TYPING) (CONT'D)*

*I'm here! I'm wearing a black dress and red shoes. Where are you?*

*She looks around.*

*SFX: Message Notification.*

*Her phone screen, visible in the reflection of her glasses, simply reads, "Here."*

*Wide shot of April, a dark figure looming largely in the foreground.*

*April's face now fills the frame as her expression turns to horror.*