

EXT. CRESTVIEW PARK - NIGHT

MORGAN paces nervously, rehearsing a conversation with herself.

MORGAN

Oh thank you, I think you look great as well. You taste great too... Wait no, don't say that. Ugh, get it together, Morgan. I can do this... It's going to be great --

A rustling sound interrupts her. She pauses, scanning the dimly lit park.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Todd? Are you there?

The Dark Figure lurks behind a distant pillar, watching her. Morgan, increasingly anxious, pulls out her phone to call Todd. As she dials, a phone ring echoes eerily close behind her.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Todd?

Before she can react, the Dark Figure lunges. Morgan's scream is cut off.