NEIGHBOR

Eve pulls the BMW over, parks it. They get out.

66 INT. DEB'S APARTMENT BUILDING – DAY

Eve KNOCKS at Deb's apartment door. Her lip curls in disgust as she takes in the moldering building.

> EVE This place can't be good for her state of mind.

No sound from behind the door. Eve KNOCKS again, harder and more insistent. She calls through the door:

EVE (CONT'D) Deborah? Are you in there? Come on, open up. We need to talk.

Still no sound from the apartment.

JULIA Forget it. She's not home.

Start

EVE Deborah! Let us in!

The door across the hall opens. The nosy neighbor again. Still in the same dirty bath robe. He leers at the two cleancut women who obviously don't belong there.

> NEIGHBOR Y'all looking for Deb?

JULIA Yeah. You know her?

NEIGHBOR Not as much as I'd like to.

The neighbor looks at Julia hard.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D) You must be her sister, huh? You look just like her. (beat) But less stabby. (beat) That's a compliment, by the way.

JULIA ... Thanks. I guess.



66

NEIGHBOR I ain't seen Deb around since yesterday evening.

JULIA You keeping tabs on her or something?

NEIGHBOR Neighbors gotta look out for one another 'round here. (beat) You want, you can wait for her in my place. She's bound to come back sooner or later, right?

He leers at them. Ugh. He's gross. And he's not going anywhere.

EVE Thanks for the offer. But we're leaving.

NEIGHBOR You sure? I got some weed.

EVE If you see Deborah, could you tell her to call home? Tell her that her family's worried about her.

NEIGHBOR Yeah. Sure. If I see her ...

Eve takes Julia by the hand, gets them out of there.

In establishing shot of a nice building. A convention venter. A basier hanging above the entrance announces theremarity auction what's being held there ... We hear the SOUNDS of a CHATTERING CRUTH ...
INT. CONVENTION CENTER - MART 68
The auction is owne. Crews are breaking down banners and tables. The growd has departed. Only the charity workers and their sprases remain behind. They're dressed in evening gowns and size suits.
A WOMAN in a evening gown is hugging Eve, who also wears a

JULIA Mom!
They bug.
EVE Are you kay, baby?
Julia SNIFFLES, nods. She Looks like she's been crying. Part of the effect.
JULIA Y-yeah. Come on. Hurry
They enter the building.
THE BOOND OF ANOTHER FIL

121 INT. DEB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Eve is frantically knocking at Deb's door.

EVE Deborah? Deb, please, just open the door!

Eve tries the knob, twisting, pushing with frustration.

EVE (CONT'D) Deborah! (to Julia) I don't think she's here. What are we going to do?

JULIA She could be in there just ignoring us. Or ...

It's unspoken, but implied that maybe Deb is dying inside.

Eve's face goes pale at the thought. She begins to POUND on the door.

EVE Deborah! Can you hear me?

The door across the hall flies open. The neighbor is there, wearing the same filthy robe.

NEIGHBOR I don't know about her, but the whole building sure can.



91.

121

He looks at Eve and Julia.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D) You two again? You know what time it is?

Eve ignores the neighbor, keeps pounding on Deb's door.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D) I don't think she's home. I, uh, heard her leave a little while ago.

EVE

How long?

He shrugs.

NEIGHBOR What? You think I keep tabs on everybody in the building? All I know is it's late and you're making a bunch of noise.

EVE And I'll keep making noise until I get a look inside. (beat) Where's the superintendent's apartment?

NEIGHBOR Lady, take a look at this place. Does it look like it's got a super? Call the management company tomorrow. Tell em to let you in then.

EVE I told you: I am not leaving until I get in there!

The neighbor looks at Eve, sees how serious she is. He SIGHS. End

	NIGHT		122	
The door BURGES OPEN I neighbors's shoulded	behind the m	assive weight	ene	-
He stumbles into the on his heels	LIK apartme	nt and Ju	ilia are right	
Peborah? De	RVF.			
Deboran: De	C.			4/4