

EXT. PEACOCK BANK - AFTERNOON

The Skillpa car parks in front of the bank.

John sits in the driver seat.

He raises a cigarette to his lips, lights it, inhales and adjusts the rearview mirror.

He smiles, takes one more drag of the cigarette, grabs his sack lunch and exits the car.

John stands and looks around, as he puts on his hat.

Two MOTHERS push baby buggies along the sidewalk.

JOHN
Good morning ladies.

The women glance at each other, then at John.

MOTHER #1
Someone's come out of their shell. How's the train?

JOHN
Fine, just fine. I hope to see you both at the rally next Saturday.

John nods and smiles to the ladies.

INT. PEACOCK BANK - MAIN FLOOR - AFTERNOON

The bank is bustling. Doris and Wanda attend to customers while Edmund stands at Ray's office door.

Louise Steinberg turns from the teller window and almost walks right into John.

LOUISE
Excuse me... oh my, John.

JOHN
Louise, hi!

Edmund takes notice, checks his watch, then strides toward John and Louise.

EDMUND
Excuse me Misses Steinberg.