

JOHN

Okay, well, I'm supposed to go to work now.

We follow John as he pedals towards the center of town. He's not taking his usual route to work.

EXT. PEACOCK BANK - REAR ALLEY - MORNING

John tries to open the back door of the bank, it's locked.

He checks his watch - 8:40

EXT. PEACOCK BANK - FRONT DOOR - MORNING

Main Street is empty. No cars. No people. Silence.

John gives the large front door a hearty tug, nothing. Then he cups his hands and presses against the glass, the bank is dark.

We hear a SIREN way off in the distance.

A CAR drives up and the DRIVER yells out to John.

DRIVER

Excuse me, do you know the fastest way to get back to Chesterton from here?

John looks towards the driver, pulls Emma's note from his pocket and holds it up.

JOHN

I can't talk to you.

EXT. PEACOCK BANK - REAR ALLEY - MORNING

John sits on an old milk crate and takes a bite of his apple.

EXT. PEACOCK BANK - REAR ALLEY - MORNING

John sits in the same place, his jacket neatly on his lap and the apple core at his feet. He glances at his watch.

CLICK - the back door of the bank unlocks.

John rises and quickly dons his suit jacket.