

EXT. SKILLPA HOUSE - MORNING

The street is alive with children, husbands and wives in various states of their morning rituals.

The Skillpa garage door opens, revealing Emma wearing a coat and holding car keys.

Slowly, Emma takes a few steps out on to the driveway. She watches a school bus rumble by, a husband and wife kiss and then a mother handing her children books.

Emma is in awe of the world she has stepped into.

EXT. WOMEN'S SHELTER - MORNING

On the outskirts of Peacock, Emma drives the Skillpa auto down a gravel driveway towards a large Craftsmen house.

She parks, takes a deep breath, and stares out the windshield at the house.

The house is surely in need of a paint job. On the large wraparound porch, a young MOTHER reads to a handful of CHILDREN.

MOTHER

(to Emma)

Good morning.

EMMA

Good morning. Is Fanny Crill here?

INT. WOMEN'S SHELTER - FOYER - MORNING

This spacious home has a very institutional feel. The soft sounds of distant conversations and typing can be heard echoing throughout the house.

Emma enters.

A woman exits the basement door with a large stack of folded towels and heads up the oversized stairwell.

FANNY (O.S.)

Hand me the other wrench.

Emma turns toward a large swinging door across the room.