

Gretchen and Jerome try their best to ignore her calls, but before they know it, the woman has blundered into their path. She's in her late 30s, terrified, and blind. She shoves a wallet-sized photograph of a cute dog into their faces.

**START**

MRS. BECKETT (CONT'D)

This is my service dog, Rufus. I need him to get around. We were just at the deli, and then...

She is holding back tears. Takes a moment to collect herself.

MRS. BECKETT (CONT'D)

I can't find him anywhere. Have you seen him?

Jerome and Gretchen are silent.

MRS. BECKETT (CONT'D)

Well?? Have you seen my Rufus?

JEROME

First of all, chill.

GRETCHEN

Yeah, chill.

JEROME

And secondly, no.

The woman is so deeply in shock she doesn't register their callous response.

MRS. BECKETT

Will you help me? Please, will you help me find him?

JEROME

They're showing a 35 millimeter print of *Die Hard* at BAM in twenty minutes. I've never seen *Die Hard*.

MRS. BECKETT

I've never seen anything!

GRETCHEN

I don't like to miss the previews.

JEROME

Sorry, toots.

**END**

They brush past her and continue on their way, even faster now. The woman stands in the middle of the sidewalk, dumbstruck.