

EXT. STATE UNIVERSITY GROUNDS - DAY

A modern sprawling complex. Men and women of various ages meander in and out of the double glass doors of the main University building.

INT. STATE UNIVERSITY, PROFESSORS' STUDY ROOM - LATER

Modern small library size room. Thick vinyl padded chairs, Mahogany tables, ceiling high bookshelves and an oak desk decorate the room.

A distinguished man, PROFESSOR JOHNS, late fifties, wears wire rim eye glasses, stands and stares at one of the ceiling high book shelves. The Professor pulls a book from the shelf.

The title of the book reads, "DWELLING WITH THE SUPERNATURAL"

There is a KNOCK at the door.

PROFESSOR JOHNS
Please enter.

An appealing, youthful woman, CONNIE MAR, late twenties, wears fashionable eye glasses, enters the room.

CONNIE MAR
Professor?

PROFESSOR JOHNS
Miss Mar. It's a pleasure.

Professor Johns thoughtfully motions to a vinyl padded chair.

PROFESSOR JOHNS (cont'd)
Please sit down. I am anxious to hear about your experience.

Connie sits on one of the vinyl padded chairs in front of the desk.

Professor Johns reclines behind his desk and places the book he took from the shelf, down in plain view. Connie peers curiously at the cover of the book.

PROFESSOR JOHNS (cont'd)
I have been waiting in anticipation of your arrival, since our last phone conversation. How long have you been attending our university?

Connie pulls her attention away from the book and at the Professor.

CONNIE MAR
Two years since that incredible
encounter.

PROFESSOR JOHNS
Wonderful. You have not told any one?

CONNIE MAR
You are the first.

PROFESSOR JOHNS
Wonderful. Would you like something
to drink before we get started?

CONNIE MAR
No thank you Professor. I'm quite
anxious to get this all out.

PROFESSOR JOHNS
Wonderful. Then by all means lets
begin.

CONNIE MAR
It all began more than two years ago.

The Professor eyes Connie with engaged anticipation.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. RAY CORNELL'S HOUSE - EVENING

Connie's car pulls up to the curb of Ray Cornell's house.
She slips out of the car and walks toward the front door.
She suddenly turns and stares several blocks down the street
at,

Ryker's sedan is parked at the curb and his headlights are
flashing.

RAY CORNELL'S HOUSE FRONT WINDOW

Ray watches from behind the window as Connie walks by the
house and out of view.

RYKER'S SEDAN

Ryker gets out of the car and walks over to Connie. Connie
stops abruptly in front of him and folds her arms.

CONNIE MAR
How do you do detective? I can't say
I'm surprised to see you here.

A police car drives by the sedan. Ryker watches the patrol car with suspicion. Connie watches Ryker thoughtfully.

CONNIE MAR (cont'd)
Something wrong Detective?

RYKER
Just checking the neighborhood.

Ryker studies Cornell's house intensely.

Connie turns her gaze from Ryker to Cornell's house and back to Ryker.

CONNIE MAR
Mr. Cornell's house seems to hold a
fascination.

Ryker shifts his eyes from Cornell's house and onto Connie.

RYKER
Keeping possibilities open. Settled
in alright?

CONNIE MAR
Do you believe in black cats and
ghosts, Detective?

RYKER
Just concrete facts. Something I can
get a hold of.

CONNIE MAR
Sorry then. All I know is Halloween's
favorite pet and ghosts that need to
learn trust.

Ryker flashes Connie an admirable smile.

RYKER
Evasive. I find that interesting in a
pretty and charming woman.

CONNIE MAR
Detective. I find you quite unusual
for a plain clothed cop.

RYKER
Maybe we can talk about it over hot
coffee. I know an excellent cafe.

CONNIE MAR

Maybe.

RYKER

I'll be seeing you around Miss Mar.

Ryker pulls the door open to his sedan. Connie gives Ryker a wave then strides back toward Ray Cornell's house.