

Feeling exasperated, Caitlyn throws herself onto her bed. Seated by the wall beside the window, Miss Blacky watches her human companion intently.

Caitlyn focuses on the wall across from her cat, her head resting on her hands, engaging in conversation with her cat, not anticipating any response.

CAITLYN  
Why couldn't you stand up for me Miss  
Blacky?

Unexpectedly, Miss Blacky stands up straight like a person, resting one paw against the wall while crossing one foot over the other, mimicking human behavior.

She responds to Caitlyn in a human female voice, replying to Caitlyn with a firm tone.

MISS BLACKY  
Now look here Pixie.

Caitlyn spins her head around and halts in astonishment as her eyes land on Miss Blacky in an upright stance.

Caitlyn is greeted with a serious look from her cat, who then resumes speaking in a human female voice.

MISS BLACKY (cont'd)  
Let me give you a bit of advice  
Pixie.

DOORWAY OF CAITLYN'S BEDROOM

Suddenly, June walks into the room bewildered by Caitlyn's conversation.

JUNE  
Who you talking to sweetheart?

Caitlyn points frantically at her cat as she stares at June with wide eyed amazement.

CAITLYN  
Mommy! Look at Miss Blacky!

June gazes at the cat, clearly unimpressed.

Miss Blacky is lying serenely at the foot of the bed on the floor.

Caitlyn swivels around and looks down at Miss Blacky, her expression one of surprise as she scratches her head in confusion.

CAITLYN (cont'd)

Huh?

She reflects on whether she genuinely perceived what she thought she had witnessed.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The Sun is beginning to set in the sky outside, causing dark shadows to fall across the dock and the yard.

Tiggy charges in through the long sliding broken doors, his gun held ready, finger on the trigger.

With only a faint light filtering through, Tiggy struggles to make out his path towards the back wall.

Pallets are scattered here and there, support large wood crates, elevating them off the floor.

The Captain and Van Driver tag close behind Tiggy. The Boss enters behind the Van Driver.

At the far back wall, positioned behind a stack of crates, Caitlyn remains hidden from view.

Miss Blacky sits nearby, attentively observing Caitlyn.

At the front entrance, the Boss focuses on Tiggy, casting a suspicious glance in Tiggy's direction.

BOSS

Tiggy, you sure the intruder came in here?

Tiggy cautiously answers the Boss, but lacking confidence in his reply.

TIGGY

Yeah boss, I think they came this way.

The Boss frowns at Tiggy in disbelief, he turns and motions to the other men standing in front of him.

BOSS

You two search in the other warehouse.

The Van Driver steps out of the entrance with a lumbering pace. The Captain follows in his footsteps.

The Boss turns and eyes Tiggy hard, shakes his head and motions him to head towards the wall on the opposite side.

BOSS (cont'd)  
Look over there Tiggy, and make sure  
you know what your looking at.

Tiggy cautiously lumbers over to the opposite wall,  
diligently making his way towards Caitlyn.

Behind the stack of crates, Miss Blacky scales the crates to  
the top, roughly seven feet up. Caitlyn stares up at Miss  
Blacky mystified and whispers to her cat.

CAITLYN  
What you doing Miss Blacky?

MISS BLACKY  
(whispers back)  
Hold tight Pixie, I have an idea.

Tiggy stops at the stack of crates where Caitlyn stands  
behind. His revolver held tight, finger on the trigger,  
ready to pull it at any moment.

At the top of crates, Miss Blacky calls out to Tiggy from  
above, she entices him with a seductive whisper.

MISS BLACKY (cont'd)  
Hey you there, big boy, look up here.

Tiggy gawks up at Miss Blacky in disbelief, then rubs his  
eyes and takes another look.

Miss Blacky continues to stare down at Tiggy with yet  
another seductive call.

MISS BLACKY (cont'd)  
Hey there, looking for something  
handsome?

Tiggy gradually open his mouth. He retreats a couple of  
paces backward, loses his balance and ends up seated on the  
hard concrete surface.

TIGGY  
(hollers out)  
Hey Boss over here, you got to see  
this!

The Boss hollers back to Tiggy from a short distance away.

BOSS  
Found something Tiggy? And it better  
be good!

Tiggy, taken back, gradually stands to his feet and shouts  
to the Boss once more.

TIGGY  
Look over here! At this cat!

The Boss struts into view and looks up at Miss Blacky  
unimpressed and then glares at Tiggy.

BOSS  
We ain't looking for no cat, stupid.

Miss Blacky glances down at the two men, examining them with  
curiosity and carefully watching their movements.

Tiggy's eyes light up as he watches the cat, then he turns  
to the Boss with excitement.

TIGGY  
It can talk Boss, you'll see.

Tiggy stares back up at Miss Blacky in hopes that she will  
speak again, meanwhile the Boss aims his revolver at Miss  
Blacky.

BOSS  
Then I'll shut it up for good.

The Boss points his revolver at the cat and starts to  
squeeze the trigger.