

17 CONTINUED:

17

From this angle, we see the bank has an LCD SIGN facing the plaza. The SCROLLING MESSAGE says things like: LOW MORTGAGE RATES... NO MONEY DOWN...

Lt. Disher is in the Plaza, notebook open, looking for witnesses. He's at a COFFEE CART, talking to a COFFEE VENDOR.

LT. DISHER
So you didn't see anything...?

COFFEE VENDOR
I told you. I didn't even get here until ten thirty.

Lt. Disher sighs. He scans the Plaza, looking for other potential witnesses.

He notices: a street performer- a LIVING STATUE- painted all in silver. He's "frozen" in place, waiting for tips.

Lt. Disher approaches the Living Statue.

Excuse me
LT. DISHER

The Living Statue doesn't move. Not a muscle. He doesn't even blink. Disher flashes his BADGE.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Lt. Disher. S.F.P.D.

Disher holds his badge higher, so the Frozen Man can see it.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
You have a pretty good view of that bank. We're investigating a robbery that took place earlier.

The Living Statue doesn't move.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Sir?

The Living Statue doesn't move.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
This is official police business. It'll just take a minute.

The Living Statue doesn't move.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
If you're not too busy.

"MONK" - LIVING STATUE

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

The Living Statue doesn't move.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
I know you can hear me. Okay. I just saw you blink. You blinked.

The Statue doesn't move. Disher tries this: he waves his arms around and makes a funny face. Like a baboon.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
WAAAUGGG! BOOGA BOOGA!

The Living Statue doesn't move. Disher notices: a TIP BOX, at the Statue's feet.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Oh. I get it.

Disher waves a FIVE DOLLAR BILL in the Statue's face... then drops the bill in the hat.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Normally, we don't pay for information.
(resuming)
So, what time did you arrive at the park?

But the Living Statue still doesn't move.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
You know, if I wanted, I could get a crane down here in 20 minutes, lift you up, and bring you downtown.

The Statue's wristwatch alarm goes off- BEEP BEEP BEEP. He "comes to life". He shakes off his stiffness... stretches his legs... grabs a water bottle from his pack.

START →

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)
Well. That's more like it.

LIVING STATUE
(annoyed)
It's my break. This is my job, man. How would you like it if I came down to your office and got all "Booga booga booga" in your face? BOOGA BOOGA!

The Living Statue collects himself.

LIVING STATUE

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

LIVING STATUE (CONT'D)

Was I here? Yeah. I've been here all day. I'm here every morning. Even Sundays.

LT. DISHER

Did you see anything unusual? About 9 o'clock?

LIVING STATUE

(remembering)

9 o'clock? Yeah. I saw a guy. Green sweatshirt. About five ten. He was hanging out. Pacing around. He looked kinda nervous. Then he went inside.

LT. DISHER

Did you see his face?

LIVING STATUE

He had his hood up. Sorry.

LT. DISHER

Then what happened?

LIVING STATUE

About ten minutes later, the alarm went off. And I saw-

But then- BEEP- BEEP- BEEP- the Statue's wristwatch goes off again. Break's over. He puts his water bottle away.

LT. DISHER

You saw what? Oh no. Wait. What are you doing?

//END

The Statue returns to his "frozen" pose. He doesn't blink.

LT. DISHER (CONT'D)

Aw no. Don't do that. We're not done here. What did you see? Hello Aw jeez

(imitating the wristwatch)

"Beep beep beep". That's your watch. "Beep beep beep".

But it doesn't work. The Statue Man doesn't move.