



THE PALACE  
OF WISDOM.

NOW.



WAITING FOR NANCY.  
(IT'S A THEME.)

HOW LONG,  
FRANK?

SHE'S  
GOT TEN MORE  
SECONDS.



SCREW  
THE TEN  
SECONDS.







I always know what to do.

But now it's like there's a big blank spot in my brain and it's filling up with all the crap I usually repress... it's threatening to spill over.

NANCY.

I...I KNOW.

WHAT DO WE DO? WHERE IS SHE?

I-I DON'T KNOW.

I JUST... I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.



NANCY, CONCENTRATE.

YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT TO DO. WHERE DO WE GO?

HOW DO WE FIND HER?

...



If I do nothing it's over.

It can't be over.

...THE OFFICE.



NO TIME TO BE NEAT, JUST MOVE FAST.

There has to be something. Anything.

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?

ANYTHING. I MEAN...I DON'T REALLY KNOW...LOCAL ADDRESSES, STORAGE FACILITIES...PHONE NUMBERS, VEHICLES, I.D.'S, CREDIT CARD NUMBERS...

ANYTHING I CAN TRACK...



