Kerns and Terry

KERNS: *(Pulls TERRY DS.)* Listen, I ain't got time to fool around here.

TERRY: Yes, officer? *(HE alternates looking at KERNS and watching JACK. Jack is slowly reaching into his coat for his pistol.)*

KERNS: The thing is, we just got a call about two escaped convicts.

TERRY: Yeah?

KERNS: Could show up right here in the neighborhood.

TERRY: Uh huh.

(JACK pulls out his pistol.)

KERNS: One guy, named Terry Hopkins, he's about five eight, slightly built with dark brown hair, around thirty. And the other, a real crumb named Mad Jack Parker. *(JACK sneers and growls.)* He is shorter, ruddy complexion, low forehead, stupid, ugly and homicidal. *(Vary descriptions to fit actors playing the parts.)*

(JACK moves slowly up behind KERNS and raises the gun.)

TERRY: Yeah?

KERNS: Well, I figure you two could help keep a look out here in case you see anybody like this?

JACK: Do what?

KERNS: Yeah … *(Turns and JACK quickly shoves the gun back into his coat.)*