

-----**START**-----

SFX: TELEPHONE DISCONNECTS

AGNES: (To herself) I won't pick it up. I won't let them hear me. I'll be quiet -- and they'll think -- But if I don't call someone now while they're still down there there'll be no time.

SFX: PICKS UP PHONE. DIALS OPERATOR

AGNES: (To herself) I've got to get that operator.

OPERATOR: Your call, please?

AGNES: (Whisper) Operator! Operator! -- I -- I'm in desperate trouble - I...

OPERATOR: I'm sorry, I cannot hear you. Please, speak louder.

AGNES: ...I don't dare speak louder. There's someone listening. Can you hear me now?

OPERATOR: I'm sorry...

AGNES: But you've got to hear me! Please, please. You've got to help me. There's someone in this house -- someone who's going to murder me -- and you've got to get in touch with the...

SFX: CLICKS ON TELEPHONE

AGNES: There it is! Did you hear it? He's put it down. He's put down the extension phone. He's coming up the stairs. Give me the police department.

OPERATOR: One moment, please, I will connect you.

SFX: DIALING, RINGING

AGNES: OK. Hurry. I can hear him. Oh, no. Please, oh, god, hurry. -(begins a scream, barely audible at first, then gradually louder until it merges with train whistle)

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