

A DEAD BODY

Allison: (runs in and sees a dead body) Oh my God !! Janice,
Janice, hurry up!

Janice: Whaatt,

Allison: Look at this.

Janice: What is it?

Allison: Look.

Janice: Wha ... is, is he,,,

Allison: He is.

Janice: Oh God, oh God, did you, did you... I mean...

Allison: I didn't kill him Janice. Jesus what is wrong with you.

Janice: I'm sorry I didn't mean to...

Allison: Forget it.

Janice: What's that smell?

Allison: What do you think.

Janice: Gross !

Allison: What ya expect, perfume.

pause

Janice: Let's get going. This is freaking me out.

Allison: No.

Janice: No ?!!!

Allison: Help me turn him over.

Janice: You're crazy!

Allison: Help me ! I want to see his face.

Janice: No way.

Allison: Janice I!!

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