

Deacon Lionel glances over at Crock.

PASTOR CROCK (CONT'D)  
One moment please.

Lionel walks over to the pastor.

PASTOR CROCK (CONT'D)  
This is my brother, Deacon Lionel.  
He's who helped her up and called  
the police. Lionel, meet Detective  
Spark.

Spark and Lionel lock hands.

DEACON LIONEL  
Hi, Detective, nice to meet you.

Spark observes Lionel's shinning wrist.

DETECTIVE SPARK  
That's a Carteir watch.

DEACON LIONEL  
Why yes it is. You fancy them?

DETECTIVE SPARK  
I don't make enough to fancy those  
kind of things Deacon.

DEACON LIONEL  
Neither do I, that's why I thank  
God for friends and all the gifts  
they bring.

DETECTIVE SPARK  
I guess I need better friends.

They all laugh.

DETECTIVE SPARK (CONT'D)  
Look, it's beautiful that you and  
your community was here to help  
her. I can't imagine how scary this  
entire experience must've been for  
her.

DEACON LIONEL  
Absolutely. She must've been  
terrified running from God know's  
who and where.

DETECTIVE SPARK  
I wondered about that.

PASTOR CROCK

What?

DETECTIVE SPARK

Where she came running from. I asked her before the ambulance took off, but she was too shook to speak. You know where she could've came running from Pastor?

PASTOR CROCK

No, I only saw her when she came through the altar doors.

Detective Spark looks to Lionel.

DETECTIVE SPARK

Any idea?

DEACON LIONEL

No. I haven't the slightest clue.

PASTOR CROCK

He was in service with me as I stated earlier.

DETECTIVE SPARK

Right...

Brenda walks into the lobby alongside Malcolm and Amber. Amber looks up and spots Leah.

AMBER

I'll be right back.

MALCOLM

Ok love.

Amber walks over to Leah, Malcolm stays behind with Brenda. He locks eyes with Leah as Amber walks her way.

AMBER

It was so good seeing you! I wish you could stay in town a little longer. We've got so much catching up to do.

LEAH

Yeah I can't. My boss wants me in Monday morning. So...