

23A INT/EXT. BLAKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT - FLASH FORWARD 23A

Blake's chest swells and deflates. His breath -- shaky. Trembling, he steps back from the window and shuts it close. Then looks around his office frantically.

24A EXT. STREET NEAR SPADE CREATIVE AGENCY - NIGHT - FLASH FORWARD 24A

Detective Connor looks to a local COP standing nearby.

DETECTIVE CONNOR

Send a unit inside. No one goes in or out of that building without speaking to us first.

The Cop shouts the detectives orders into his walkie as he walks toward the entrance of the building.

COP

Alright lock it up guys, close off all entrances and exits of the crime scene. Again, close off all entrances and exits.

Detective Connor glances back at the deceased body on the floor.

CUT TO:

25 INT. SCRIPTED FICTION LOBBY - DAY 25

Michelle walks into the receptionist area and looks around. The building is modest at best, nothing like what she's used to.

The receptionist spots her in the office.

THE RECEPTIONIST

Hi ma'am, how can I help you?

Michelle steps toward the Receptionist.

MICHELLE

Hi! I'm here for a meeting with Marcus Latter.

THE RECEPTIONIST

You must be Mrs.Spade.

MICHELLE

Yes I am.