

46

EXT. SHABBY BUNGALOW - CONTINUOUS

*Nok-nok!* AN OLD MAN sucking on a squeeze yogurt appears behind the screen door, squinting out at her.

OLD MAN

Yah?

RUTH

I'm sorry to bother you, sir. I'm your neighbor over there. My house was robbed yesterday.

OLD MAN

No!

RUTH

Yeah.

OLD MAN

Sonsabitches.

RUTH

Yeah. It was sometime between nine and six thirty, I don't suppose you saw anything?

OLD MAN

Well, I'll tell you something...

But instead he just takes a long *slurp* of his yogurt, kinda loses his thought. She waits patiently.

RUTH

What is it?

OLD MAN

('this?')

It's just regular yogurt you can sip on.

(*SLURRP!*)

...hey, fuck it...

RUTH

What did you want to tell me?

OLD MAN

Oh. It's all going to hell.

Ruth smiles tightly in thanks and heads off.

OLD MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You know that, dontcha?