

She looks through the glass window into the station to check on Will.

After the next bus is called, Caroline stows the skateboard under a shrub and goes inside the station.

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INT. BUS STATION

85

Caroline joins the line next to a WOMAN PASSENGER old enough to be her mother. She looks across the station wondering if Tiffany is going to show up.

A TEEN GIRL, 16, with an oversized bag gets in line. A plain clothes DETECTIVE, 30s, approaches the girl. Caroline keeps her face buried in her book, but can hear the exchange.

DETECTIVE  
 Hey, how's it going?

He pulls a badge hanging around his neck from under his shirt. The girl looks nervous.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)  
 You traveling alone?

Caroline doesn't dare look up and turns a little more toward the woman next to her.

TEEN GIRL TRAVELER  
 Yes. I'm 18.

DETECTIVE  
 Do you have some ID?

TEEN GIRL TRAVELER  
 Not on me.

DETECTIVE  
 Is there someone who can verify your age?

The girl looks around quickly trying to think of some way out.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)  
 You gotta come with me so we can look into your situation.

The detective leads her away. Caroline steals a look as they walk away. Finally, Caroline's bus is called. She stays close to the woman in front of her, glancing back for a sign of Tiffany.