

David enters the tunnel and joins Elijah. He hands him a ticket.

DAVID:

I got you a seat in the seven hundred level. (points straight up) It's nose-bleed territory, but at least you won't get spit on.

ELIJAH:

How did you know that man you bumped was carrying a weapon?

DAVID:

Probably the army jacket. Those guys carry hunting knives and stuff for show.

ELIJAH:

You thought he was carrying a knife?

DAVID:

I thought he was carrying something.

ELIJAH:

But not a knife?

DAVID:

I got this picture of a silver handled gun tucked in his pants. (beat) Like on t.v.

Elijah stares at David. THE STADIUM CHEERS BOUNCE OFF THE GRAY WALLS.

ELIJAH:

You have good instincts when it comes to things like that?

DAVID:

Like what?

ELIJAH:

Telling when people have done something wrong?

DAVID:

Yes.

ELIJAH:

Have you ever tried to develop it?

DAVID:

I don't know what you're asking?

ELIJAH:

You're skill.

DAVID:  
Listen. I got to be on the  
sidelines during the game... You  
can get to your seat by taking the  
stairwell at-

ELIJAH:  
Characters in comic books are often  
attributed special powers. X-ray  
vision, things of that sort.

David exhales slowly as he stares at Elijah.

DAVID:  
Okay, I don't want to play this  
game anymore.

ELIJAH:  
It's an exaggeration of the truth.  
Maybe it's based on something as  
simple as instinct. Like being able  
to touch someone and tell whether  
they've done something wrong... Or  
the level of what they've done  
wrong.

DAVID:  
The guy might not have been  
carrying anything.

ELIJAH:  
Or he might have been carrying a  
silver handled gun tucked in his  
pants.

David's WALKIE ERUPTS WITH NOISE.

DAVID:  
I have to go now.

ELIJAH:  
One last question.

DAVID:  
Quick.

ELIJAH:  
The car accident you were in... Was  
there anyone else involved?

The two men stand very still in the tunnel.

DAVID:  
Yes. My wife Megan. She was in the  
car with me.

David turns and starts down the hall. David talks back over his shoulder.

DAVID:

Have a good life Elijah and try to  
buy your tickets at an authorized  
sales location.

Elijah watches as the silhouetted figure of David Dunne jogs down the  
darkness of the tunnel.