

Clarice continues her journey to through “hallways” and “elevators” encountering FBI guys, who wear hats and jackets with oversized “FBI” letters.

GUY #1

Well, well, well...Morning little lady.

GUY #2

You lost sweetheart? I'll show you the way.

GUY #3

Nice tits.

Clarice makes her way to the office, encountering Ardelia.

ARDELIA

Clarice!

Ardelia slaps Clarice five as she passes by.

ARDELIA (CONT'D)

Yeah!

The scene transitions to Jack Crawford's office. We see newspaper articles and gruesome clippings concerning the murders of notorious serial killer Buffalo Bill.

Music 1A out.

Crawford enters.

SCENE 2- CRAWFORD'S OFFICE

CRAWFORD

Starling, Clarice M. Good Morning.

CLARICE

(noticeable lisp)

Actually, it's Clarice M. Starling, shir.

CRAWFORD

You know, I remember you from my seminar at UVA on J. Edgar Hoover.

CLARICE

“FBI: The Fabulous Years.”

CRAWFORD

You grilled me pretty hard. *(Clarice reacts)* But, you got an “A”, yes?

CLARICE

Actually, it was an “A”-minus, shir.

CRAWFORD

Nevertheless, I’ve called you in because your instructors tell me you’re doing quite well, and show a lot of promise.

CLARICE

I’m just trying to work hard...do my best.

CRAWFORD

Let’s have a look at your records. Let’s see, you majored in psychological criminology and minored in dance.

CLARICE

Tap, jazz and ballet, shir.

CRAWFORD

Impressive.

CLARICE

Thank you.

CRAWFORD

Also says when you graduate, you want to come work for me in Behavioral Science.

CLARICE

Yes. Very much shir. Very much.

CRAWFORD

We’re currently interviewing all of the serial killers in custody, for psycho-behavioral profiles. In the past, we’ve found these interviews to be helpful in unsolved cases. Do you spook easily, Starling?

CLARICE

Not yet, shir.

*The phone on Crawford’s desk rings and Clarice SCREAMS.
Crawford looks at her, then answers his phone.*