

CONTINUED: (4)

CASSIE
If you're worried I'm gonna tell.
I won't. I'll keep your secret,
but I don't want any part of it.

And with that Cassie takes her FAMILY BOOK and exits. Adam looks to Diana. Faye simmers.

EXT. THE WHARF/MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The Festival is underway. The entire town of New Salem has turned out for it. PEOPLE line the streets and sidewalks. Lights have been strung from building to building.

Carnival games and food stands line the wharf as PEOPLE dance in the street to a LIVE BAND.

EXT. WHARF - FESTIVAL - NIGHT

Vice-Principal Dawn Chamberlain is manning the CLAM CHOWDER TENT when Jane Blake approaches.

JANE
Hello, Dawn.

DAWN
Jane. How are you?

JANE
A little concerned, actually.

Dawn moves closer. So they can talk privately.

JANE (CONT'D)
It's Cassie. Her car caught fire
last night.

Dawn pauses upon hearing this. It's news to her.

DAWN
Is she okay?

JANE
She's fine. It's what caused the
fire I'm concerned about.

DAWN
What did?

JANE
We don't know.
(beat)
(MORE)

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JANE (CONT'D)

I seem to recall a similar thing happening years ago. Some teenagers having fun. You included.

Dawn sees where she's going with this.

JANE (CONT'D)

Are the children practicing?

Dawn's face falls some.

DAWN

It's impossible. They don't even know the history. It's too buried.

JANE

They're teenagers, Dawn. You better than anyone, would know how resourceful they can be.

Dawn takes this extremely serious.

DAWN

I'm the Vice Principal, I'm around these kids every day. If they were practicing, I would know.

JANE

Would you? Maybe, we've gotten too lax. It is conceivable. They could be doing it in secret.

DAWN

How would they know what to do? They wouldn't even know where to start.

JANE

Cassie's an innocent. Amelia told her nothing. I want to keep it that way.

DAWN

I'll keep my eyes open, but it's not possible. I assure you.

But Dawn can't help but be suspicious. She shares Jane's concern.