EXT. INSTALLATION YARD — DAY

It is 7:45 AM. Trucks are getting ready to roll. Tailgate meetings are just breaking up. Two installers, DARRELL and JILL are talking beside their trucks as they straighten up some last minute orders. Jill chuckles, turns to Darrell, and says . . .

JILL
Ready for today's less in politics?

DARRELL
Sure.

JILL
How do you know when an installation Field analyst dies?

DARRELL
I don't know. How?

JILL
The donut falls out of his hand!

Both installers roar with laughter.

INT. FIELD ANALYSIS OFFICE — EVENING

A meeting in progress. A group of about six field analysts are gathered around a table. Sleeves are rolled up, collars lose. Crinkled coffee cups and stacks of papers are strewn around the conference table. There is a lot of tension in the room — pressure, urgency. ALBERT DALE, the field manager, steps to the front of the group. He pauses, looks the group dead in the eye, and says . . .

ALBERT
All reports are cancelled. We all hit the field tomorrow at six AM. I want to know exactly what we need to do out there . . . and fast . . .