

He stops at a skull and licks its hollow eye sockets with a grin. He removes his iPhone from his robe pocket and swipes a call.

INT. DUNGONE FUNERAL HOME - ANTONY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Antony talks on the phone to Prescott.

ANTONY
 (into phone)
 Start You calling me? It's a grand day.

INTERCUT PRESCOTT/ANTONY

PRESCOTT
 I'd say so. You need tapping into the club and I need a favor, Antony. To the point, I've grown hungry of late for my dear grandmama. So bring her to me.

ANTONY
 But she's --

PRESCOTT
 Dead? Well aware.
 (sigh)
 As you know, meaty grandmama was mummified and buried by your very own father. You can tuck her back in once the ceremony is over.

ANTONY
 Really Prescott, a mummy? Your Grandmama?! Even if I could, I shouldn't. Besides, I thought Bonesmen were enamored by skulls and bones, not flesh of the dead.

PRESCOTT
 It's all death is it not?

ANTONY
 I guess.

PRESCOTT

And whatsoever do you think of us,
Antony? Just rich school boys
bound by some secret handshake and
a bit of kink?

(calmer)

Antony, my dearest, Antony. No,
no, no. We are sooo much more than
that. We examine the fantastical
nature of the mind, birth, life,
and death. We are, Antony, as
impenetrable as ashes in the wind.

(then)

I need my Grandmama!

ANTONY

And if done, I shall be a
Bonesman, guaranteed?

PRESCOTT

Personally tapped into the BS Club
by moi and forevermore as my amore.

Antony likes the sound of that. Grins.

ANTONY

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Alma Mater,
forever. Hurrah! Hurrah!"

END

Antony doesn't see Noarc spy as he swipes his phone off.

END INTERCUT ON PRESCOTT

He swipes off and returns his attention to the wide-eyed
Bonesmen who have been watching the exchange with great
curiosity. He raises his hand to them. Hooded BONESMAN ONE
smiles his Crest white smile.

BONESMAN ONE

What gifts will the new Bonesman
bring?

PRESCOTT

He brings your King death and
life. Not Hamlet but Juliet.