

Whatever that is, it doesn't feel like progress.

MORRIE
Well, if it works...

There is a KNOCK on the autopsy room door.

MORRIE
(raising his voice to be heard)
Come in!

Ernie enters, holding a folder.

ERNIE
Excuse me, Dr. Lal, but they told me I could find you down here and...
(looking at the skeleton and flinching)
ugh...I mean...
(handing the folder to Harry, pointedly not looking down)
There was another transmission, which appears to have been from Ms. Chen or...
(can't help it, looks at the skeleton again and shudders)
...or what's left of her anyway. It has to do with her preference for the disposition of her...remains.

Harry looks in the folder. He raises an eyebrow, then hands it to Morrie who reads it and frowns.

MORRIE
Harry, this strikes me as more than a bit twisted.

HARRY
And yet I feel like we can't not honor it.

MONTAGE - FORENSIC RECONSTRUCTION OF TOOZIE

- Toozy's skull mounted on stand. A forensic anthropologist is taking careful measurements of it with a pair of calipers.