

Script Supervisor Notes

The Glass Hour

June 2, 2026 | Day 1 of 3 | 17 shots | 23 takes

Prod Co: Glasshouse Pictures

Script Sup: TBD

Prepared: May 5, 2026

Shot	Description	Size	Angle	Mvmnt	Equip.	Lens	Take	Dur.	Notes
Scene 1: INT. THE STACK ARCHIVE - DAY									
1	Wide — Maya at desk, archive room	WS	Eye	Static	Tripod	24mm	T1 NG	2:30	Frame slightly wide
							T2 G	2:45	Good for take
1A	Medium — Maya finds missing page [1 off-cam]	MS	Eye	Static	Tripod	50mm	T1 G	2:00	Clean
1B	Insert — Page 17 gap	ECU	Top-down	Static	Slider	85mm	T1 G	1:15	Insert — page gap
Scene 1 — 3 shots									
Scene 9: EXT. LINDEN PARK - DAY (FLASHBACK)									
9	Wide — Park lawn, kid + ball	EWS	Eye	Static	Tripod	35mm	T1 G	2:30	Wide establishing
9A	MS — Jonas + Maya meet	MS	Eye	Slider	Slider	50mm	T1 NG	3:00	Slider lag
							T2 G	2:50	Clean — good kid timing
Scene 9 — 2 shots									
Scene 6: INT. MAYA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT									
6	Wide — Apartment, Maya at laptop [1 off-cam]	WS	Eye	Static	Tripod	24mm	T1 NG	1:50	Practicals hot
							T2 G	2:00	Good
6A	Insert — Laptop screen reveal	MCU	Front	Static	Tripod	50mm	T1 G	2:30	Screen content cleared
Scene 6 — 2 shots									
Scene 10: INT. PRECINCT 14 - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY									
10	Wide — Interview room, two-shot	WS	Eye	Static	Tripod	24mm	T1 G	2:00	
10A	OTS Aoki — Maya slides drive [1 off-cam]	MS	Eye	Static	Tripod	50mm	T1 NG	1:45	Slate slipped
							T2 G	2:30	Hold sticks longer
10B	CU Maya — final beat	CU	Eye	Static	Tripod	85mm	T1 G	2:00	Final beat — print
Scene 10 — 3 shots									
Scene 1: INT. THE STACK ARCHIVE - DAY									
1C	Maya looks around [1 off-cam]	MS	Ext. High	Static	Sticks / Tripod		T1		
1D	Push in on Maya	ECU	Low Angle	Dolly	Dolly		T1		
							T2		
1E	Overhead Drone shot of the location [1 off-cam]	EWS	Ext. High	Static	Drone		T1		
							T2		
Scene 1 — 3 shots									
Scene 6: INT. MAYA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT									
6B	Dolly in to Maya [1 off-cam]	MS	High Angle	Dolly	Dolly		T1		
6C	Tilt down to insert of hand	Ins...	Eye Level	Tilt	Sticks / Tripod		T1		
6D	Reza's face. [2 off-cam]	Ins...					T1		
6E	Close on Maya's Face	ECU					T1		
Scene 6 — 4 shots									

1 INT. THE STACK ARCHIVE - DAY**1**

A long room of metal shelves. MAYA CHEN (30s, sharp, tired) flips through a leather-bound case journal. PAGE seventeen is missing – torn out at the gutter.

She runs her fingers across the gutter. Photographs the gap with her phone. Pages turning. Footsteps overhead.

Just... gone.

A floor creaks above. Maya freezes. Listens. Nothing. She tucks the journal into her bag and heads for the stairs.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. COUNTY COURTHOUSE - DAY**2**

Wide stone steps. Lawyers, plaintiffs, photographers. 4 BG commuters flow past. HENRY (60s, trench coat, eyes everywhere) waits in a column's shadow.

Maya climbs up. Pretends not to know him. She fishes a pen out of her bag – drops it.

Henry catches it. As he hands it back, a flash drive goes with it.

HENRY

low
Don't look at it here. Don't open it on your home network.

MAYA

Henry –

HENRY

I was never here.

He's already walking away. Traffic, distant siren.

CUT TO:

3 INT. RIVERSIDE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**3**

Cavernous. Shipping crates stacked twelve high. Hazer atmosphere, a single bulb sways. Maya enters, flashlight beam cutting a shaft through the dust.

A long beat. The sun is fully up.

MAYA
quiet
... okay.

CUT TO:

5 INT. HALFMOON DINER - DAY

5

A booth by the window. 6 BG patrons in deep frame. Maya pushes pancakes around her plate. Jonas reads a newspaper.

JONAS
You okay?

MAYA
Pancakes help.

He smiles. Reaches across, takes her hand. Cutlery, low chatter.

JONAS
gentle
Two more hours and we're at the precinct. That's all.

MAYA
Two more hours.

CUT TO:

6 INT. MAYA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

6

Lamp light. Maya sits on the edge of her bed, laptop open. She plugs in the flash drive.

A folder opens — names, dates, on-screen UI graphics. She scrolls. Reza's face. Henry's. A third — a man she doesn't recognize.

MAYA
whispered
Oh my god.

She slams the laptop shut. Refrigerator hum. Keys jangle in the hall outside.

Maya kills the lamp. The room goes black.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. LOCKSMITH ALLEY - NIGHT**7**

Maya walks fast, head down, phone tight in her hand. She passes a shuttered locksmith. Skypanel haze from above. Behind her – FOOTSTEPS. Steady. Measured. She slips into a doorway. Stunt-double silhouette walks past. Maya holds her breath.

MAYA
into phone
Jonas? I think someone's following me.

The footsteps fade. Beat. She steps out, exhales. Moves.

CUT TO:

8 INT. MERCY GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY**8**

A heart monitor BEEPS. Reza is in a bed, IV stand at his shoulder. Bruising, IV makeup on his cheekbone. NURSE PATEL (40s, scrubs) adjusts the bag.

NURSE PATEL
He's lucky to be alive.

She steps out past 2 BG nurses. From the doorway – Maya. She and Reza meet eyes.

REZA
weakly
Maya...

She doesn't move. He reaches for her. She doesn't take his hand.

MAYA
You should have walked away.

She turns. Walks out. PA announcement, distant phones.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. LINDEN PARK - DAY (FLASHBACK)**9**

⁹Color treatment – softer, summer palette. 8 BG park-goers. A young soccer player, THE KID, kicks a soccer ball. It bounces past a jogger and lands at Maya's feet. She's reading on a bench, coffee beside her. ^{9A}Jonas jogs up, breathing hard.

JONAS
(MORE)

JONAS (CONT'D)

Sorry – is this yours?

MAYA

It's mine now.

She tosses it back to the kid. Jonas laughs. He sits down on the other end of the bench.

JONAS

Jonas.

MAYA

Maya.

Birds, kids playing. The kid kicks the ball off-frame. Maya watches it go.

CUT TO:

10 INT. PRECINCT 14 - INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

10

¹⁰ Fluorescent light. Practical tungstens. Maya across the table from DET. AOKI (40s, careful). 2 BG officers visible through window.

She slides the flash drive across.

AOKI

You understand what this opens up.

MAYA

I understand what closing it cost.

A long beat. Aoki nods. Picks up the drive. HVAC hum, distant phones.

AOKI

Sit tight. This is going to take a while.

^{10A} Maya nods. The interview room door clicks shut behind Aoki. Maya is alone with the silence. ^{10B} She looks at the empty chair across from her. A small, exhausted smile.

FADE OUT.