

THE TRUMAN SHOW

EXT. TRUMAN'S HOUSE. DAY.

Wearing a business suit, briefcase in hand, TRUMAN emerges from his pleasant, Victorian-inspired, picket-fenced house into an idyllic suburban street of similarly picturesque homes. A neighbor, SPENCER, is taking in trashcans, whistling a tune. Spencer breaks off abruptly as Truman approaches his car. His license plate reads, "*Seahaven - A Nice Place To Live*".

SPENCER

Morning, Truman.

TRUMAN

Morning, Spencer. And in case I don't see you, good afternoon, good evening and good night.

Spencer's dog, PLUTO, bounds happily over to Truman.

TRUMAN

(petting the dog)

Hey, Pluto.

Truman exchanges a polite nod with the WASHINGTONS, an African-American family across the street. MR. WASHINGTON is farewelled by his WIFE and CHILD.