

RICHARD

Be cool.

The Girl rounds the corner, slowly approaching from the hill. She looks on almost amused, as if to ask something.

Percy turns for the lookout.

PERCY

Hey kid. No candy here, so beat your feet.

Richard turns the handle and CLICK. Door cracks open. The three force on inside and:.

INT. KITCHEN AREA - NIGHT

They leave the door slightly ajar behind them as a beautiful SYMPHONIC SCORE plays; Mozart perhaps. Percy looks outside as the girl stops on the porch.

Richard and Jade sneak past fancy marble countertops, adorned with a high end cutlery set with a notable slot with a missing knife, and a wine bottle with an empty glass beside it. They suddenly freeze, looking out into:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Melvin, 50's, well to do, catalogue order slacks and sweater stands over LOUISIE with a giant kitchen knife raised to attack. She is in her 50's, frail, head hung down, straggled hair matted and hanging in strands, wearing a nightgown - and seemingly tied down to a rocking chair, adjacent to the fireplace, sofa and two lovely recliners. The walls are lined with beautiful windows, overlooking the beautiful starry nightscape. A side door leading to a plush deck flanks the other side. Melvin looks at the intruders as if a child would caught with a hand in the cookie jar.

RICHARD

What the fuck!

MELVIN

No no no no!

INT. KITCHEN AREA - NIGHT

Percy raises his arms up in the air.

PERCY

Trick or treat, motherfuckers!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Richard and Jade rush around the counter into the living room as Melvin cautiously approaches them, knife held out. Richard raises the bat to strike.

RICHARD
The fuck you do! Don't you move!

MELVIN
No, who the hell are you!

Jade rushes over to Louisie.

Percy walks in like he owns the place, scanning the area.

PERCY
Little cocksucker said he was gonna
be alone.

RICHARD
Check the rooms!

MELVIN
Wait, what's going on!

Melvin quickly notices the kitchen area door open. He CLASPS his hands over his head.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
The door - oh my God, shut the
door!

RICHARD
Hey!

Richard excitedly skips toward Melvin, motioning for him to put the knife down while looking about the house as well.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Lemme make this real clear for you,
pervert! Tonight, the trick's on
you. The treats? Well, they're for
us.
(throws the t-o-t bags on
the floor)
I know you got a lotta cash with
our names on it, so fill those bags
up, and we'll leave you to whatever
sick shit you got going on!

Jade looks back at Richard, the bear beaming with a grin. She looks back down at Louisie.

Louisie's wrists have been zip tied several times over to the armrest. Her skin is clammy, her nightgown damp with sweat.

JADE

We can't leave her here.

Melvin begins rushing to the door, but stops cold when Richard comes close to swinging for his head.

RICHARD

Drop the knife asshole!

MELVIN

Shut the door or we're all dead you stupid idiot!

RICHARD

You wanna die tonight?!

The door is slightly ajar.

Richard shoves him aside as he looks around the room.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Where the fuck is it, pervert!

INT. STUDY - NIGHT

It's dark. The door SWINGS open, light flooding in from the hallway. Percy's silhouette stands in the doorway. He turns on the light. The only thing that comes on is a fancy nightlight resting on a corner of an oak desk. The room looks to be a study of some sort. Small bookshelf, computer area, assorted office supplies.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jade kneels down to Louisie.

JADE

We're getting you out of here.

Louisie is weak, barely strong enough to look up.

LOUISIE

Please...

Louisie PUKES out green sludge, it splashing on Jade's outfit and the floor, dripping and spooling off Louisie's chin onto her nightgown.

JADE

Shit!

RICHARD

Look for the money!

(to Melvin)

You can tell us where it is or we
can rip this place down to the
ground, motherfucker.

Melvin stands horrified, looking at the door and back to
Louisie. He closes his eyes.

MELVIN

Why is this happening.

Richard looks all around the living room as Jade struggles
with her costume to get the switchblade.

JADE

Fucking hell!

RICHARD

The money, look for the money,
let's go!

MELVIN

There's no time for this!

He whips past Richard as he comes back by.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

Get out of my way!

He shoves Jade aside. She falls flailing her arms having no
bearing with the mask on. He raises the knife. Louisie looks
up. They look at each other heartbroken.

RICHARD

No!

MELVIN

Louisie...

LOUISIE

I love y-

BLAM! Melvin is creamed in the back with the bat. He drops
forward, plunging the knife into Louisie's chest.

INT. STUDY - NIGHT

Percy has his mask off. has drawers opened, the closet door opened as he searches. Jade SCREAMS from the living room. He pauses, looks back. He puts his mask back on.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Richard stands staring at Louisie, her head hung down, blood staining the nightgown.

Melvin staggers onto all fours, using the chair to climb up. Richard snaps his head to him, the devil mask grinning wildly.

He grabs ahold of him and begins choking him.

RICHARD

You stupid son of a bitch...

Percy rushes in.

PERCY

You're shittin' me.

JADE

Richard.

Richard chokes harder, Melvin desperately grabbing at his hands trying to pry him off. His face gets redder.

JADE (CONT'D)

Richard!

PERCY

Watch the names!

Percy marches in, glaring at her through the mask, and grabs Richard, forcing him off. Richard pounds the counter, walking over to a nook and KICKS a chair next to a small dining room table. He rips off his mask.

RICHARD

Fuck!

Melvin rolls to his side, barely conscious.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Fuck!

PERCY

Put the mask back on, buddy.

Percy places his boot onto Melvin's face, covering his eyes.

PERCY (CONT'D)
Did you hear me?

RICHARD
Fuck him, he's dead.

Richard lunges toward Melvin again but Percy blocks him off.

PERCY
Yo, keep your head!

RICHARD
He's fucking dead!

Melvin looks up, meeting Richard's eyes. He sneers.

MELVIN
Do it.

KNOCK KNOCK - Percy and Jade look over to the window next to the glass door to the deck - Masquerade is standing outside looking in.

PERCY
No way.

MELVIN
Don't look at her! I'm telling you
don't look into her eyes!

PERCY
She saw you.

RICHARD
Shit man, get her ass in here!

They rush to the door.

MELVIN
No!

Melvin staggers to toward the door to head them off. Jade leaps for his leg but misses.

JADE
No you don't fucker!

Richard reaches the door handle as Melvin SLAMS into both him and Percy. A melee breaks out as the two struggle in a collar and elbow tie up - Richard heaves an uppercut into his stomach.