

THE BREAK IN

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Located in a lower to middle-class suburb. The house is old, but it's not a dump.

Two young guys around 17 come along, stop in front of the house on the sidewalk.

JAKE, dark clothes, hoodie, smoking a cigarette. Has a confident look about him.

MATT, dark clothes as well, a bit nervous-looking.

MATT  
This it?

JAKE  
Yup.

MATT  
What about that light?

He sees a faint light inside the house. No doubt the living room area.

JAKE  
So? There's no car in the driveway.

Matt says nothing, just looks unsure.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, if you don't wanna do this, go. I'll do it myself.

MATT  
No, I'll do it.

JAKE  
Then chill the fuck out, bro. All went cool last time.

MATT  
Yeah I know, Jake.

JAKE  
Go check around the right side. I'll go left and meet you around back.

Matt gives a nod. Jake flicks his cigarette toward the street. They both take off.

EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake carefully looks in the windows. He's done this more than a few times before.

He doesn't see anyone or any lights on.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF HOUSE

Matt looks in the windows, but not quite as carefully as his buddy. He heads around the back of the house.

EXT. BACK OF HOUSE

Jake meets up with Matt who was already waiting there.

JAKE  
Everything look good?

Matt gives a nod.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
No dog, right?

MATT  
Nope, I didn't see anything.

Jake motions for them to go toward the window. When they get there, Matt waits to the side while Jake carefully looks in.

He sees a light coming from a small lamp on the kitchen counter.

Jake goes over to Matt.

JAKE  
You know what to do. You got your knife ready?

MATT  
Yeah.

JAKE  
Remember, if something happens, just go to the woods.

Matt nods.

They both take out their black ski-masks from their jackets and put them on.

Jake goes to the side of the window and tries to open it from the bottom. He finds it a little stuck since the house is old.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Matt, gimme a hand.

Matt helps him and they get the window open a couple of inches.

As they get closer to open the window more...

A TORTURED-LOOKING WOMAN abruptly appears right in the window!

Her eyes are missing and the sockets are caked in dry blood. Her forehead and cheeks, caked in blood. Her black hair all matted and filthy.

WOMAN  
(moans)  
Help me...!

The two SHOCKED guys jolt backwards, Matt falls.

JAKE  
(screams)  
Fuck!

Matt just screams, terrified.

They both run off as fast as they possibly can.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Woman stands there, then carefully removes her tortured face MASK!

She brushes her own hair away from her eyes, appears to be in her 60's.

As she looks out her kitchen window...

WOMAN  
You better run, you little bastards.

FADE OUT