

INT. LIVING ROOM

Black Screen. A gun shot is heard followed by the muffled clump of a falling body.

The screen fades from black to the barrel of a smoking gun.

The camera lens refocuses to the woman's face holding the gun.

LANA

Shit. Well that didn't go as planned.

She's suddenly startled by the front door swinging open and Pedro entering with a plant in his hand.

PEDRO

Oh! Hey babe, you're home.

LANA

Yeah.

PEDRO

Look! I bought a plant for the table.
How was your day?

He displays plant in the middle of the table.

LANA

Um, mostly good. I wrote a paper,
Cleaned the bathroom-

PEDRO

-Holy! What is that!!

LANA

-Killed a guy.

PEDRO

WHAT?? Who is that??

The camera sees legs and a dark puddle from behind a coffee table.

LANA

That's the guy I killed.

PEDRO

Well, that I sort of put together by
the *pool of blood* coming out of his
head!

LANA
It's George Lingvall.

PEDRO
My Physics Professor??

LANA
He's not actually a physics professor.
Just like I'm not actually a business
major at Arizona State.

PEDRO
Well, not now that you killed a
teacher!

LANA
No, Pedro, you weren't supposed to see
this. You need to leave right now and
act like you never saw this or you
will be in danger.

PEDRO
WHAT?

LANA
Ugh, I'm ... I'm an undercover CIA
Operative.

PEDRO
But, I thought you worked at Jamba
Juice- wait how *old* are you?

Lana has gotten her laptop out and is hurriedly clicking away
at the keys.

PEDRO (CONT)
Oh my god I'm living with Jason
Bourne, how did I not see this? (He
looks at the dead body) I was getting
such a good grade, too.. Oh no, did
Henry witness this? Is he also in
danger?

LANA
The cat? No, the cat is gonna be okay.
Just, you need to go grab the bag I
packed for you in the closet, take the
train to Prescott, and wait for my
call.

PEDRO

But, wait, babe? How did all this happen? Start from the very beginn-

LANA

Now!

PEDRO

Okay! Fine! But... I'm taking my plant. (He grabs his plant) Henry! Daddy loves you! Wherever you are! ...He's probably so scared.

He runs out the front door. The camera pans slowly from the front door, to Lana on her laptop, to the dead body, where the cat has appeared perched comfortably purring atop the dead body.

LANA

Good kitty.

END