

RTR-1

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lindsey sits on the couch. She plays with a gold cross that hangs around her neck. A horror movie plays on the TV. Rebecca walks into the living room.

REBECCA
What are you watching?

LINDSEY
Some horror movie.

Could be scared, or an edgy

REBECCA
Which one? I like the one with the blood gushing through the elevator.

Lindsey frowns. How could Rebecca have seen ANY horror films at her age? Precocious, much?

I can't believe it, she's 100

... more a 100

LINDSEY
... Shouldn't you be in bed by now?

REBECCA
Can you read me a bedtime story?

LINDSEY
Aren't you a little old for those?

Rebecca is already picking out a book from the shelf. She hands it to Lindsey and snuggles up next to her. Lindsey reluctantly turns off the TV. She takes the book.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
The Whistler...

Lindsey pages through the book.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)
This is stupid.

REBECCA
Why?

LINDSEY
It's not the real story.

REBECCA
What do you mean?

LINDSEY
Two hundred years ago, in this very town, a crazy man stole 130 virgins and lead them to their death.

Round Table Pictures

REBECCA
What's a virgin?

Lindsey thinks for a moment, blushing.

LINDSEY
You're a virgin... Virgins are
little - angels.

REBECCA
Are you a virgin?

LINDSEY
I'm a grown up... Anyway, he was
hanged outside the town hall,
surrounded by all the sad mommies
and daddies. And just before he
died he vowed to come back to haunt
the town and take the children all
over again.

Rebecca stares at her blankly.

REBECCA
... You watch too many movies.

Rebecca leaves the room and walks up the staircase.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
(calls back to Lindsey)
If you get scared you can sleep in
my room.

Lindsey rolls her eyes. She starts playing with her necklace.
She turns the TV back on. She watches for a few moments. Her
eyes become heavy. She rests her head on her hand and closes
her eyes.