

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S BEDROOM - LATER
THAT NIGHT

Angela lays on the bed, in bra and
panties, reading a magazine. Jane, in an
oversized T shirt, plays a video game on
her computer.

JANE

I'm sorry about
my dad.

ANGELA

Don't be. I
think it's
funny.

JANE

Yeah, to you,
he's just
another guy who
wants to jump
your bones. But
to me... he's
just too
embarrassing to
live.

ANGELA

Your mom's the
one who's
embarrassing.
What a phony.

Jane glances at Angela, irritated.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Your dad's
actually kind of
cute.

JANE

Shut up.

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
Lester, still in his suit, stands
outside Jane's room, his ear up against
the door. He can't believe what he's
hearing.

ANGELA (O.C.)

He is. If he
just worked out
a little, he'd
be hot.

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JANE

Shut up.

ANGELA

Oh, come on.
Like you've
never sneaked a
peek at him in
his underwear? I
bet he's got a
big dick.

JANE

You are so
grossing me out
right now.

ANGELA

(really
enjoying
this)

If he built up
his chest and
arms, I would
totally fuck
him.

Jane covers her ears and starts SINGING
to drown her out.

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
Lester, still listening, looks like he's
about to implode.

ANGELA (O.C.)

(laughs)

I would! I would
suck your dad's
big fat dick,
and then I would
fuck him 'til
his eyes rolled
back in his
head!

(then)

What was that
noise? Jane.

Jane's SINGING stops.

ANGELA (O.C.) (CONT'D)

I swear I heard
something.

Panicked, Lester scurries down the hall.

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S BEDROOM -
CONTINUOUS

JANE

Yeah, it was the
sound of you
being a huge
disgusting pig.

ANGELA

I'm serious.

We HEAR the sharp TAP of a penny being
thrown against glass.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

See?

Angela crosses to the window and looks
out.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(spots
something
)

Oh my God. Jane.

EXT. BURNHAM HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Angela standing at the window in her underwear, looking down at us. Jane joins her and is immediately unnerved by:

Their POV: In the Burnham's DRIVEWAY, the word "JANE" is spelled out in FIRE.
INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S BEDROOM -
CONTINUOUS

ANGELA

It's that psycho
next door. Jane,
what if he
worships you?
What if he's got
a shrine with
pictures of you
surrounded by
dead people's
heads and stuff?

JANE

Shit. I bet he's
filming us right
now.

ANGELA

(intrigue
d)

Really?