

INT. KID'S ROOM - NIGHT

A dark empty room. A and B come sneaking in with life-or-death urgency and hide behind the couch.

A
Okay, I think we're safe in here.

B
Why didn't the alarm go off?! It's supposed to call the friggin cops when something like this happens.

A
They must've disabled it.

B
Where are Mom and Dad?

A
I don't know.

B
(leaving)
I'm going to their room.

A SNATCHES B back to the ground.

A
Sit down! If they see you, they'll kill you.

B
We can't just sit here! What if they have mom and dad? What if th--

A
Shhh!

SUDDENLY, AN ARMED GUNMAN ENTERS, scans the room looking for the kids, who hide terrified behind the couch. Then he exits.

A (CONT'D)
If we can get to the back window, we can jump down on the shed roof and get to the street to find help.

B
The shed? That's like a twenty-foot drop.

A
Its either that, or we end up hostages...or maybe worse; dead!

B
Alright. Let's do it.

A makes sure it's clear, then exits with B closely following.