

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

The front door swings open --

And we recognize EDOARDO DORAZIO (50s) from the framed photos around the home. He steps inside and looks around. There's no sign of Bryan or Cassie. The house is quiet.

He gives a polite KNOCK on the door before closing it.

EDOARDO

Buona sera? Bryan? Cassie?

A moment later --

Bryan slowly steps into the hall and sees Edoardo. He tries to hide his shock.

BRYAN

Edoardo... hi.

EDOARDO

Ciao, Bryan, buona sera.

Edoardo walks over and takes Bryan's hand in his. A firm, friendly shake.

EDOARDO (CONT'D)

I received your message. About this man who bothers you?

BRYAN

Yeah, I didn't... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to make you come all the way --

EDOARDO

No, please. It's nothing to make sure my guests are comfortable. I am the one who must apologize.

(beat)

Ah, and you must be Cassie.

Bryan turns to see Cassie hovering in the kitchen doorway.

EDOARDO (CONT'D)

So wonderful to meet you both. My apologies that it's under such circumstances.

BRYAN

Us too.

EDOARDO

So. Has this man come back?

BRYAN

No. No, it's uh, it's been pretty quiet since I called you.

Bryan spots a droplet of BLOOD at his feet.

He quickly slides his foot over it, covering it from sight.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Do you know who he is?

EDOARDO

What is the name?

BRYAN

Federico. At least that's what he told us.

EDOARDO

Right. Federico. *Si*. Sad case. He once lived in a house nearby, but he lost it. Money troubles, I believe. I did not know he was still here.

(beat)

He didn't... He didn't hurt anyone, did he?

Cassie finally speaks up --

CASSIE

No. We're fine.

EDOARDO

When is the last time you saw him? Do you think he will still be a bother?

CASSIE

I think we got our point across.

Bryan nods agreement with a tight face.

EDOARDO

Okay. I must apologize and say, this is the first time I have a problem like this.

Edoardo looks around the house as he thinks.

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INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

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Edoardo steps out of the basement.

He checks that a small PISTOL in his hand is loaded and tucks it into his pants.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie paces in the living room. Picking her nails.

EDOARDO (O.S.)
You look nervous.

She JUMPS and turns to see Edoardo watching her from the hall.

CASSIE
Oh! No, it's just, it's... It's
been a long day.

He smiles and pulls off his jacket as he steps into the room.

EDOARDO
Your vacation has not gone as
expected, no?

Cassie watches as he walks over to the hidden camera --

EDOARDO (CONT'D)
I did a thorough check. Everything
seems okay.

And drapes his jacket over it.

CASSIE
G-great... Thank you.

EDOARDO
Where is Bryan?

CASSIE
He's upstairs. Do you want me to
get him for you?

EDOARDO
No. I will do that myself, in a
moment. You and I must talk first.