HIDDEN

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## FADE IN

## INT. APARTMENT - FRANCINE'S BEDROOM - DAY

FRANCINE (7) sits at the computer desk. To the right side of the computer screen, her school textbook and notebook lie open. She glances at her textbook, then her notebook, ponders, and then types. Behind Francine,...

Resting on her horizontal positioned bed, RACHAEL (8) watches cartoons on a medium sized TV that's plopped on a small table. (Note: We never see the cartoons. We only hear it).

Both girls are dressed comfortably and coexisting nicely till a CARTOON CHARACTER SHRIEKS in a high pitch.

Francine glances at the textbook. From the TV, a single dog GROWLS.

Furrowing her brows, Francine looks at the computer screen.

CARTOON CHARACTER (from the tv) Nice doggie. Good doggie.

Francine types and suddenly halts.

CARTOON CHARACTER (from the tv) Oh no.

Three dogs GROWL.

Francine restarts typing till the dogs BARK and the Cartoon Character SHRIEKS again.

FRANCINE Can't you watch that in the living room?

RACHAEL I'm comfortable here.

FRANCINE I'm trying to do homework.

RACHAEL It's Friday. Leave it for the weekend. FRANCINE I want this done so I can enjoy the weekend. Why don't do your homework as well?

RACHAEL Later. I'm taking a break from school.

Francine goes back to typing. From the TV, the dog continues BARKING and the Cartoon Character continues SHRIEKING.

Francine reads what she's written and then types some more.

CARTOON CHARACTER (from the TV) That was close. Ah.

Several dogs GROWL and BARK. The Cartoon Character SHRIEKS again.

FRANCINE Can you put it down at least?

RACHAEL Why don't you do your homework somewhere else?

FRANCINE I was here first.

RACHAEL I'm the oldest.

FRANCINE I'll tell grandma.

Rachael sits and turns her attention to Francine.

RACHAEL

Go.

FRANCINE Ok, I won't tell but can you please lower it? I know you can do that.

RACHAEL

I want to hear it. Now, you can go do your homework somewhere else, or do it here while I watch tv, or watch tv with me and leave the homework for later, or I make you leave. You choose. Rachael keeps watch on her.

Francine glances at her notebook and then types. She soon alternates her glances from her notebook to her textbook to the computer screen.

Convinced, Rachael goes back to her TV.

A few moments pass before loud KNOCKS sound from the main door of the apartment.

Francine types some more before MORE KNOCKS sound.

Francine stands and heads to the door. Rachael blocks her.

FRANCINE Someone's knocking.

RACHAEL I'll go with you.

FRANCINE You want to go for me?

RACHAEL You're going to tell her. I'm just making sure your telling her only that.

With a glum expression, she leaves with Rachael.

FADE OUT

BLACK SCREEN

911 DISPATCHER (O.S.) 911, What's your...

FRANCINE (O.S.) Send the cops to 700 Water Street apt. 4c! There's a naked man...!

We hear the phone fall and SOMEONE running by.

911 DISPATCHER (O.S.)

Hello?

FADE IN

INT. APARTMENT - FRANCINE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Francine runs in, closes and locks the door, and gets away from the door.

From behind the locked door, we hear the Someone COMING and...

BOOM! He breaks the door open.

NUDE MAN (40s) enters. Blood covers sixty percent of his entire body and a hundred percent of the kitchen knife he's holding.

Facially twitching, he scans the area.

It's a large bedroom.

On the left side, there are two beds and a medium sized TV propped up on a small table.

The first bed, closest to the Nude Man, is positioned vertically. A portrait of Francine hangs on the wall above it.

The medium sized TV propped up on a small table is set in the middle. Papers and notebooks rest underneath.

The second bed, farthest from the Nude Man, is positioned horizontally. A portrait of Rachael hangs on the wall above it.

A few feet away, near where the walls join, is a closet. A jacket hangs on the door handle.

Few inches from the closet rests a medium-sized bookcase packed to the brim with books.

Close to it is a large dresser.

On the right side, there are two tall wardrobes. They're separated by a computer table. A window's located above the computer table.

Wedged in the corner of the wardrobe, closest to the Nude Man, there are two large shopping bags. One's on top of the other.

A second closet is mere inches from the Nude Man. Clothes hang from the door's hook.

Back to the Nude Man, he closes the door.

He opens the second closet, rummages inside, and finds zilch.

Closing the door, he opens the wardrobe and rummages inside, and finds no on.

He goes over to the vertical bed. Looking under, he sees only a row of shoes.

POLICE SIRENS are heard arriving at the building. Red and blue lights show on the window.

The Nude Man goes over to the next bed, looks under, and finds more shoes.

He next moves to the computer desk. Pulling the chair away, he finds only the desktop.

He moves to the wardrobe facing the bed. Opening it and rummaging through, he comes up empty handed.

He moves to the last closet. Opening it and rummaging through, he finds no one!

He pushes the bookcase down, goes over to the first bed, pulls the mattresses over, goes to the wardrobe across from it, pushes it down.

OFFICER #1 enters and aim his stun gun at the Nude Man.

## POLICE OFFICER #1

Hands up!

The Nude Man approaches him.

BAM! Hit by the electrodes, the Nude Man goes down.

Releasing the trigger, Officer #1 handcuffs him, puts a blanket around him and leads him out.

OFFICER #1 (O.S.) Here, I'm going to look for the girl.

After a few moments, Officer #1 returns.

OFFICER #1 Little girl?

From the bottom shopping bag, Francine pops out. Officer #1 helps her.

OFFICER #1 Are you ok?

FRANCINE

Yeah.

She tries to pass him.

OFFICER #1 Whoa there.

FRANCINE I wanna see Rachael and grandma.

OFFICER #1 You'll see them soon. Do you kow where you're parents are?

Tears start coarsing down her face.

FRANCINE

Work.

OFFICER #1 Let's contact your parents. C'mon.

Officer #1 leads Francine out.

FADE OUT