

Burgled

By

John Keating

First Draft
01.01.2010
c 2010

keatinge_3@hotmail.com

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET- NIGHT

Anthony POV looking at a double story detached house. Looks like a family home. Christmas lights decorate the house. There's no car in the driveway and no lights on.

ANTHONY

No car. No people. No problem.

He gleefully rubs his palms together.

He looks around for any sign of movement as he walks around the house to the back.

He pulls out a crow bar from his long overcoat. Just before he smashes the glass he notices an open window.

ANTHONY

This is too easy.

He chuckles to himself.

He climbs through the window.

INT. HOUSE. DINING ROOM-NIGHT

He bumps into a chair, and the leg makes a noise against the floor. He freezes.

ANTHONY

(beat)Theres no one here numbnuts.

He grabs the chair and pushes it around. Making noise, he reassures himself that there's no one in the house. Tries to relax.

In the reflection of a mirror he sees a flat screen TV and Blu ray player and other surround sound equipment in the living room down the hall. They twinkle in the mirror.

He chuckles to himself again.

As he's walking through the hallway he slows his step and tilts his head to one side, listening. A very faint murmer of voices is heard. He is now standing at the bottom of the stairs looking up.

The voices get louder as a door upstairs is opened.

GREG (OS)

I was drunk!

MARCY (OS)
Well that's a fine excuse!

Anthony is frozen still.

ANTHONY
(whispers to himself) Huh?

He looks towards the open window. He hears Greg (40ish) walk out of the bedroom upstairs while still talking to Marcy (35ish) before slamming the bathroom door shut.

There's silence for 20 seconds.

Anthony still frozen, wondering what to do next. He hears the toilet flush and the door open. Greg walks back into the bedroom and they continue their argument. Anthony ducks his head out of sight.

He looks to the open window (beat) but decides to sneak into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

He sees the blue ray player and goes over to grab it while he has time. As he's doing this he hears Greg coming down the steps. Anthony bites his fist in fright, muffling a faint scream.

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

ON SCREEN, "Moments Earlier..." appears.

Darkness. Kissing is heard.

MARCY
Did you hear that?

GREG
Hear what? Come on honey. While the kids are out.

MARCY
Im just not in the mood.

GREG
You're still mad at me because of what I said to Stacey aren't you.

MARCY
Yes I am! Am I not allowed to express my feelings?

GREG

Of course you are honey, but you pick a hell of a time to bring it up.

MARCY

Well I cant help it. You were so rude to her!

Greg jumps out of bed. Marcy switches on the bed lamp. Greg standing in only his briefs and socks.

GREG

I was drunk!

MARCY

Well thats a fine excuse!

Greg walks out to the bathroom.

GREG

Frank takes the kids skating, we're alone in the house for once, and you bring this up!

MARCY

We'd have more time for ourselves if you werent so occupied with your precious job!

Greg slams the bathroom door shut.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

Frank drives a station wagon with 8 kids screaming, laughing, shouting all at once.

Frank tries to keep cool, like he's the calm centre of all the madness around him.

The kids range from 8 to 14 years old. Some twins aswell.

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

Greg walks back into the bedroom. He puts a robe on.

GREG

Well who wanted the nice house, nice neighbourhood and eight screaming kids!

MARCY
Oooohh pass the buck to Marcy!

GREG
Yes! Yes! I am passing the buck to
Marcy!

INT. STAIRS-NIGHT

Frank walks down the stairs.

GREG
(mumbles) Stacey, Stacey, Stacey,
you're so mean to her,
mememememe..."

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Anthony POV looking at the stairs as Greg's shadow is cast of
him coming down.

GREG (OS)
(mumbling) Stacey, Stacey, Stacey,
mememememe..."

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Greg pours himself a glass of whiskey. He takes a sip and
whinces.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Greg is now between Anthony and the open window. Anthony bites
his fist to muffle his scream again. He decides to open the
window in the living room, and does so very quietly. The
living room window faces the street he stood at in the
beginning.

Just then the car pulls into the driveway. Anthony goes into a
state of panic.

He tries to find a way out of the living room (stupidly- he
has no chance of escaping). The window won't budge for some
reason. He decides to just stand still in a corner and hope
for the best.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Greg hears a sound in the living room, but before he has
time to process it the front door opens and eight screaming
kids rush in in all directions. One of them runs into Gregs
arms.

GREG

Timmy! You little rascal. Were you nice to Frank?

Timmy shakes his head.

GREG

Oh boy.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The light is turned on as kids rush in turning on the games console and fighting over the controls. They dont seem to notice Anthony just standing in the corner of the room. Anthony's eyes dart around nervously.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Marcy comes down the stairs in a robe to join Greg. They put on a happy couple act. Frank walks in after the last of the kids.

FRANK

Goddammit I hate kids! I hate your kids Greg and Marcy!

One small boy runs up to Frank and shoots him with a slingshot up close. Frank buckles in pain then scares the kid.

FRANK

AAAAAAaaaaahhhhhhh! Little bastard!

GREG

Thanks Frank.

FRANK

Thanx nothin. I'm never doing that again. They're little demons!

MARCY

You're an angel Frank.

FRANK

Yeah, yeah, yeah, enough already.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Anthony is still frozen in the corner, wondering how he got himself into this situation. From his POV we see the kids fighting over the controls as we pan over to the adults talking in the hallway. Anthony's heart is beating loudly. He tries the window again.

FRANK
Demons Greg! Little demons!

Anthony tries furiously to open the window.

MARCY
Greg? Greg?

Greg keeps chatting to Frank. Anthony is a nervous train wreck.

MARCY
Greg!

GREG
Yes dear?

Anthony losing it with the window.

MARCY
Who is that man?

GREG
What man?

Greg and Frank are shocked to see a man they don't know in the living room fighting with the window. The kids continue to bicker with each other over the game console, unaware of the situation completely.

Anthony stops (beat) laughs nervously. He awkwardly waves at them, trying to come across as harmless.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE- NIGHT

Anthony is tied up with christmas lights, and a sock tied over his mouth. He is squealing like a pig as two cops carry him outside. Sirens are blaring.

COP 1
Merry Christmas you asshole.

ANTHONY
(muffled scream) Eeeeeeeeeeeee!

COP 2
You never learn Ant. What is it?
This your sixth or seventh time?

ANTHONY
(muffled) thixth.

FRANK
Jerk! I hope you rot in hell!

GREG AND MARCY
Sssshhh Frank!

FRANK
Bastard wasn't gonna ruin my
Christmas! No way!

The kid with the slingshot pulls back the elastic all the way. Anthony sees this but the officers dont. He starts squeeling but they dont listen.

ANTHONY
Eeeeeee! Eeeeeee! Eeeeeee!

COP 1
Zip it Ant you stupid burglar.

ANTHONY
Eee! Eee! Eee! Eee! Eee!

COP 1
I'm gonna mace you in the face if
you dont quit.

ANTHONY
Eee! Eee! Eee!

The kid shoots him right in the nuts.

ANTHONY
Eee!

FRANK
Jerk!

COP 2
Oh right in the ballbag. Merry
Christmas folks!

Greg, Marcy, Frank and all the kids wave as the cops pull out sirens blaring with Anthony tied up with christmas lights in the back seat.

FADE OUT: