RONG ROAD

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT 1	*
Sean (20s), and Bill (30s), stand near the front door under the glow of a porch light.	*
Bill scratches the top of his head, clearly with confusion.	
BILL I thought it'd be bigger.	*
SEAN It's genius. If it was too big, it'd be too obvious.	*
Sean puts a black ski mask over his head. Bill struggles to pull a large sock puppet mask over his face.	
SEAN (CONT'D) Bill, what the fuck is that?	*
BILL Like it? My son Charlie made it.	*
Bill takes out his phone. He pulls up a picture of a young boy and shows it to Sean.	
BILL (CONT'D) Look, Sean, isn't he adorable?	*
The photo is hideous.	
BILL (CONT'D) Vera won't let me see him until I've paid child support	
Sean grabs the phone from Bill.	
SEAN Focus! Find a way inside.	
Sean looks around. Bill remains at the front door basking in light. He sees a sign against the wall reading "Come on in!". He smiles, grasps the doorknob and twists.	
The door opens. Sean looks at Bill in shock.	
<pre>INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - FRONT FOYER - NIGHT 2 The room holds objects with phrases like: "Smile!", "Be a Good Neighbor", and "Love is Kindness".</pre>	*

No one appears to be home. Sean and Bill pull up their masks. Bill takes a step forward. Sean sees this and GASPS. \*

BILL \*

SEAN

Stop!

Wow!

BILL

What?

SEAN The room could be booby trapped.

BILL

Really? How exciting!

Sean mounts against the wall and slides his way through the room. Bill stands still and watches him.

SEAN Stop looking at me and find the egg!

3 INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

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Bills walks past the fridge. He stops, slowly retracting his steps. Bill stares at the fridge with wonder, then smiles.

4 INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - FRONT FOYER - NIGHT

Sean continues to carefully sneak through the room, searching. Bill enters with a carton of eggs.

BILL Is it one of these?

Seans sees this and SCOWLS.

SEAN We're looking for a Faberge Egg you moron!

BILL A Fabergie Egg?

The front doorknob RATTLES. This startles Bill, causing him to drop the carton on the ground. SPLAT.

Sean pulls down his mask as the door SQUEAKS open and LUCY PARKER (mid 40s), shuffles inside holding a grocery bag.

Bill and Sean are frozen as Lucy makes eye contact, staring at Bill's face. He slowly pulls down his mask.

LUCY Oh, hello. Would you boys like some tea?

She grins, speaking in a sharp southern accent.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

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Lucy is bound to a chair. She looks eagerly between Sean and Bill as they pace the room.

SEAN Where's the egg?

LUCY

Egg?

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BILL The Fergie Egg.

Lucy looks at Bill in confusion.

LUCY Do you mean Faberge?

Sean gets close to Lucy. She stares fearfully into his eyes.

SEAN Tell me where it is.

LUCY I...I don't have one.

SEAN Where do you keep your jewelry?

LUCY In my bedroom...upstairs.

Sean GRUNTS and leaves. Bill turns to Lucy. She examines him with keen interest.

LUCY (CONT'D) I like your mask.

BILL Thank you. My son made it.

LUCY Awe, that's so sweet.

BILL What's your name? LUCY Lucy Parker. (beat) Tell me, is this egg worth a lot? BILL Worth tens of thousands on the black market! LUCY Oh? Well it's not here. BTTT We were told it would be at 5492 Rong Road. This answer intrigues Lucy. She raises a brow. LUCY Don't you mean Rong Avenue? BTTT No. I said Rong Road. Bill holds up a piece of paper with an address, potentially Rong Road, but a coffee stain obscures the final word, making it unclear. Sean re-enters the kitchen, fuming. BILL (CONT'D) Was it in the bedroom--SEAN Shut up Bill. (to Lucy) No more lies. My patience is wearing thin. Give me the egg right now!

Sean sounds threatening, and Lucy fills with fear.

LUCY Alright! Easy. Untie me and I'll \* take you there. \*

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 6

Bill and Sean follow Lucy to her bedroom. She points inside.

LUCY It's in there, behind the dresser.

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SEAN Behind the dresser?

BILL A secret room!

LUCY Yes, a secret room.

Sean glances at Bill. There is an eager glint in his eyes.

# SEAN

Come on.

Sean enters and Bill follows. He stops in the doorway and turns to Lucy. Her face is blank.

### BILL

Thank you.

# LUCY

No, thank you.

She SLAMS the door shut and locks it. It SHAKES as Bill SHOUTS in protest.

BILL (O.S.) Hey! Open the door!

Lucy CHUCKLES. She takes out her cellphone and dials a number. Her voice loses the accent and grows sinister.

## LUCY

Hey, it's me. You up for one last job? (beat) It's at 5492 Rong Road. (laughs) Yeah, I know, it's ridiculous. (beat) Great, I'll see you there.

Lucy puts on a black ski mask, and grabs a pair of car keys. \*

She flips a switch on the wall outside the bedroom door. Suddenly, booby traps ERUPT inside the room. SNAP. CRACK. BANG. POP!

Sean and Bill SCREAM.

FADE OUT.

### THE END

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