

EXT. OLD MAYHEW HOUSE - DAY

Max parks across the street from the old Mayhew house. He takes a moment and walks to the door. He hears yelling inside. PAUL and JESSICA JOHNSON, 30s, are fighting with their kids running around.

PAUL (O.S.)

Well I don't know where you put the
diapers!

JESSICA (O.S.)

I'm sorry I'm so forgetful!

PAUL (O.S.)

They're supposed to stay in the
nursery!

Just as Max is about to knock, the door opens.

JESSICA (O.S.)

What do you want?

Max is stunned.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Are you a mormon?

MAX

No.

JESSICA

Jehova's Witness?

MAX

I'm Max Mayhew.

JESSICA

Who?

MAX

My family used to own this house.
My brother is the one who went
missing.

JESSICA

That's a shame. Do you need
something?

MAX

I was hoping I could walk around.

JESSICA

Are you a pervert?

MAX

No...

JESSICA

Are you gonna kill us?

MAX

No...

JESSICA

Then I don't care.

Jessica turns around.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Nice to meet you.