

17

~~BRITTA (CONT'D)  
He likes to draw, too. Can I see?  
She moves closer, trying to get near that gun - then Britta  
moves the gun. She looks up at her. She shows her the paper.  
CLOSET PAPER - A yellowed piece of paper with a body - the head hasn't  
been drawn yet, but there's a jumble of goopy entrails. Britta  
flips through page after page of bloody murder, mixed with  
Alec/Macabre/evil. Reminds us of Tanner's books.  
It gets more grisly as she more and flips through. Shaken,  
she hands her the notebook.  
BRITTA (CONT'D)  
You have a gift.  
TAY. ALL STARRS HOUSE - DAY~~

18

18

Seth and Vanessa sneak out of the man's room, re-arranging  
their clothes. An old BOWTIE MAN glares at them,  
apparently waiting his turn.

They quick-slide into a booth. Seth remains agked, nervous -  
checking around.

FDTD

START

VANESSA  
I didn't think you were over your  
show.

SETH  
We got a little help. Listen -

VANESSA  
We shouldn't even be sitting here.  
You're all over the news. If  
you're gonna order something -

SETH  
In a second. Vanessa -

VANESSA  
Where's the...? We out in the car!

SETH  
Just listen to me. The plan's  
cramped.

VANESSA  
Cramped? Plans don't change.  
Isn't that what you always say? So  
notice what, we stick to the plan.  
Huddle up here, crowd together.  
That's how we designed it.