

The Pretenders  
"NOSY"

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Silence, the only thing heard are the hazards from inside the car, muffled radio sounds and the sound of two bodies rubbing against separate leather seats.

MAN (O.S.)  
That was fun.

GEORGEY (O.S.)  
Yeah, it was.

The radio station goes to a commercial break.

MAN (O.S.)  
... Well, I should probably get going.

GEORGEY (O.S.)  
Yeah. Right- Same. I have school tomorrow... I'm just gonna get my...

Silence again.

GEORGEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Am I going to see you again?

The man doesn't answer right away. The two blurt out at the same time-

MAN (O.S.)	GEORGEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I mean, maybe, we'll have to see-	Sorry, no, I get it.. I- I'll talk to you later.

One of them is heard getting out of the car. When the car door slams-

GEORGEY (17) a scrawny high schooler with shaggy hair walks away from a car that drives off through the quiet and affluent neighborhood. He crouches over to his English bulldog, BIG MAMA, whose leash is tied to a pole.

GEORGEY  
I know, I'm sorry.

Georgey unties her and walks away with her leash in his hand. He pulls out a joint, and sparks it with a lighter from his jacket.

3 EXT. CINDY LANE - NIGHT

3

Big mama stops.

GEORGEY  
Seriously, Biggie?

Georgey exhales the smoke, but follows with one more hit. He looks around to make sure no one is near. It is dead silent, eerie and stale.

Georgey notices a house located on the next street over whose lights keep flickering on and off.

Big Mama pulls Georgey forward to start walking again. He can't see the house anymore as other houses get in the way. Instead, he flicks the roach of his joint and walks home.

4 INT. GEORGEY'S HOUSE - LATER

4

Georgey quietly unclips his dog's leash before she runs off. He slyly takes off his shoes, trying to not be heard. He locks the top lock of the door, then brushes his finger over the slant three different times, counting to himself.

He tip-toes past his dad's office on the first floor. The door is closed, but he can hear him having an intense phone call with someone. He inches towards the door and listens. He can only make things out when his ear is completely pressed against the door.

DAD (O.S.)  
(aggressive whispering)  
Listen to me, LISTEN to me, you  
can't do that, okay?... No, I'm  
telling you, you are not going to  
do that. CAN YOU LISTEN?... You're  
sounding crazy, you know that?... I  
have a family. I have a wife. Are  
you fucking kidding me? Listen to  
yourself... don't be stupid...

Georgey can hear his dad inhale. He whispers-

DAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Listen, I can't see you tomorrow,  
we can plan another day, okay?...

It sounds like it has simmered... until-

DAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 You're gonna fucking regret that...  
 I know you, I know you're going to  
 regret this... You better not, I'm  
 telling you now.

Georgey hears his dad hang up the phone, He yells out-

DAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Dammit!

Georgey springs away from the door and tries to get to the stairs quietly once he hears his dad move towards his direction.

The door opens, he sees Georgey.

DAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Georgey?

Georgey stops on the first stair and awkwardly turns around. His DAD (49) stands there, looking at him. He is a tall, handsome man with salt and pepper hair. His dark eerie eyes give him a glare.

GEORGEY  
 ... Hey dad.

DAD  
 ... Did you just get home?

GEORGEY  
 Yeah, I took Biggie on a walk.

His dad smirks at him.

DAD  
 At this time of night?

Georgey doesn't know what to say.

DAD (CONT'D)  
 You smell... Earthy.

Georgey lets out a nervous laugh.

GEORGEY  
 I mean, I just came from outside.

DAD (O.S.)  
 If you say so...

Georgey stays still on the stairs. He leans forward onto the railing and swallows-

GEORGEY

...Who were you just on the phone with?

Georgey's can hear his dad turn on the sink in the kitchen. He doesn't answer as the water rushes out of the faucet. The nob turns off.

DAD (O.S.)

Just someone from work.

GEORGEY

... Is everything okay?

DAD (O.S.)

Yeah, no, everything's fine. Just an annoying colleague who doesn't know what he's doing.

Georgey's dad is heard rummaging through the pantry before he walks back down the hallway where Georgey is. He intensely stares at his son in the silence of their own home.

DAD (CONT'D)

... What'd you hear?

GEORGEY

On your call? Nothing, it just sounded kinda heated.

DAD

Okay, well... I don't need you listening in on my conversations, Georgey.

Georgey backs away from the railing. His dad raises his cup to his mouth and slurps down the entire glass of water, refusing to break eye contact with his son. He finishes, then lets out a refreshed "ahhhh" exhale before walking back into his office.

Georgey awkwardly blurts out-

GEORGEY

... Sorry, I just didn't realize psychiatrists had things to beef over.

Georgey's dad turns around with an annoyed look. He looks fed up and gives his son a more sinister stare...

DAD

Shouldn't you be in bed? You have school tomorrow.

Georgey's dad grabs a chip from the bag he is holding and bites into it.

DAD (CONT'D)  
Night champ.

His dad turns back around and enters his office and closes the door behind him. Georgey stands on the same stair, bewildered. He turns around to walk upstairs.

5 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 5

Georgey walks past his mother's room.

5A INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 5A

He sees the door has been left open. He peeks his head inside and sees his MOM (47) sleeping alone with a glowing red LED beauty mask on her face. It lightly buzzes.

5 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 5

Georgey closes the door, and proceeds to his bedroom.

Once Georgey enters his room, he closes the door behind him.

6 EXT. SUBURBIA - DAWN - (SERIES OF SHOTS) 6

A) A sprinkler turns on, rotating and shooting out water onto the luscious green grass of a lawn.

B) The tops of manicured hedges sway with the breeze.

C) A newspaper gets thrown onto a driveway.

7 ~~INT. GEORGEY'S GARAGE - MORNING~~ 7

~~Georgey is heard pressing a button. The garage door slides open, spilling light into his dark garage. He hops onto his bike which leans up against the wall and rides out.~~

8 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING 8

Georgey rides down his tree-lined street, past charming homes, each house it's own story.

9 EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

9

Georgey parks his bike and locks it on a rusty bike rack in front of his school before walking in. He quickly comes back to pull on the lock 9 times.

GEORGEY  
(pulling on the lock)  
1-2-3. 1-2-3. 1-2-3.

10 INT. SCHOOL - MORNING

10

Georgey walks through the school halls. As he is walking, kids are subtly looking at him, whispering to each other in clans. He passes a teacher who also gives him a judgmental look.

The school bell rings.

11 INT. CAFETERIA - NOON

11

JOSH (17), a conventionally attractive boy in skater clothes, approaches a circular lunch table followed by EMILY (17), his girlfriend with long blonde hair. They both put their stuff down.

JOSH  
I'll be right back.

Emily sits down and rests her phone on the table, notably scrolling past pictures of friends, memes, and photos from the most recent school football game. She clicks on a guy named Joey's profile who often posts pictures of different guns and rifles. As she browses the profile, she focuses on pictures of him and his girlfriend.

AVERY (17) rocks an edgy outfit and her boyfriend MARCUS, a clean shaven boy, show up the table. Avery sits down, but Marcus doesn't.

MARCUS  
I'm gonna grab some food.

AVERY  
Get me some fries? Please?...  
You're the best.

Avery looks at Emily.

AVERY (CONT'D)  
What's up, Em?

EMILY  
Stalking Parker and Joey...

Avery and Emily start talking at the same time-

AVERY  
Why them-

EMILY  
I'm just curious if she's really  
that desperate for dick?

AVERY  
... What do you mean?

EMILY  
She's hot, I don't think she  
realizes.

AVERY  
It's probably deeper than that...

EMILY  
It's whatever, I heard she's  
cheated on him with Brett at Kyle's  
party the other weekend. So...

AVERY  
You believe anything you hear.

EMILY  
There's been like two other guys  
though too, Avery. I'm not just  
pulling this out of my ass.

Georgey shows up to the table.

GEORGEY  
I heard there was 5.

Avery's face lights up when she sees Georgey.

AVERY  
Hey Georgey.

Josh and Marcus get back to the table and sit down. Emily  
whips out her lunch

MARCUS  
The Alfredo pasta looked like dick  
cheese rigatoni.



EMILY  
(still scrolling on her  
phone)  
Yum, your favorite, Joshy.

Josh looks at Emily on her phone.

JOSH  
What are you looking at?

EMILY  
Nothing.

AVERY  
She's trying to figure out if  
Parker and Jacob are happy in their  
relationship... She thinks Parker  
fucked around with some other guys.

MARCUS  
Oh, she definitely has. No doubt. I  
mean she's hanging around Morgan so  
it's bound to happen.

Marcus takes a bite of his food.

AVERY  
(sarcastic)  
Nice.

MARCUS  
(While chewing)  
What? It's true. I always see her  
swiping on tinder during chem...  
Guys and girls.

AVERY  
(sarcastic)  
Oh whoaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

JOSH  
I'm banned from Tinder.

MARCUS  
If you want to know something  
crazy, she once told me she saw the  
11:47 lady on there and she matched  
with her.

Emily nearly chokes on her food.

EMILY  
Shut up.

Marcus chuckles to himself.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Shut the fuck up! You're kidding?

Marcus continues to giggle.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Marcus, are you serious?... Look at me. Don't lie to us. Is she still matched with her?

MARCUS  
I don't know, it was a couple weeks ago.

EMILY  
Are you close enough to text her?... I always wanted to know what her real name is. Someone needs to get her off of there. I feel so bad for her.

Avery rolls her eyes.

AVERY  
No you don't.

EMILY  
... You're right, I don't. I don't feel bad for someone who's on the neighborhood sex offender list.

MARCUS  
... What?

EMILY  
Yeah, didn't you guys hear she got caught with, like, hundreds of files of kiddie porn on her computer or something.

AVERY  
Emily, shut the fuck up. Where do you come up with this shit? It's not true.

EMILY  
How do you know?

AVERY  
How do you know?

MARCUS

I didn't hear that, but I did hear she dated a guy a couple years ago... And one night while they were together, he basically tried to rape her and she fought back and killed him... Apparently the whole thing like, really fucked her up pretty bad and now, well, she's obviously fucked...

AVERY

So we're going to mock her for that?

MARCUS

But like, also... I heard that she accidentally had a crazy bath salts experience one night and the cops found her eating her first husband's face... but I heard that from Andrew...

JOSH

She's had more than one husband?

EMILY

They tried to bring her to a mental institution but apparently she's too dangerous to be kept there so they just have to keep her on house arrest.

Georgey looks at Emily, confused.

GEORGEY

Whoa, wait, who is this?

JOSH

The 11:47 lady.

Georgey still looks confused.

JOSH (CONT'D)

... Wait, you don't know the 11:47 lady?

Georgey shakes his head.

EMILY

The crazy bitch who does some weird ass shit every night... at 11:47... She's like a legend.

GEORGEY

... How do you know about her?

EMILY

I've seen her, I've seen her little nightly routine. Everyone has, I'm surprised you haven't.

Georgey's eyes wander around the table.

GEORGEY

... You've all seen it?

Marcus and Avery nod while cuddling at the table.

MARCUS

Yeah, people ding dong ditch her all the time, it's basically a tradition. She's a total schizo.

Avery raises her head off of Marcus and looks at him, disappointed.

AVERY

She's not a schizo, where did you even get that idea from? You can't just pull things out of your ass. Just cause she does weird shit before she goes to sleep? Everyone does weird shit, just let her be.

EMILY

Avery, chill.

GEORGEY

... What does she do?

EMILY

She just has a weird scheduled routine she does every single night. It's honestly just something you have to experience for yourself.

GEORGEY

... It sounds like OCD or something.

JOSH

... Your dad should go over to her house and psychoanalyze her.

Josh looks around at everyone's reaction. Nobody knows how to act as they hold back smiles. A few chuckles manage to escape.

Georgey tenses up, but lets out a uncomfortable laugh to go along with everyone.

Avery stares at him, not laughing.

It goes silent again as everyone eats.

GEORGEY  
... Well, we should all go tonight.  
I kinda wanna see.

All the kids look at each other, smirking.

Avery doesn't look happy. She still looks at Georgey from across the table.

EMILY (O.S.)  
I mean I'm always down to go see my  
bitch.

JOSH (O.S.)  
I'm down. If you guys want we can  
hang at my place, smoke my grav and  
then go over there.

EMILY  
Okay, yeah. But not your grav.  
We're smoking your real bong this  
time-

Emily talks on, but Georgey drowns out the sound, looking down as he plays with his food.

12 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - SUNSET 12

Georgey rides his bike home past the same perfect houses on his suburban street.

13 INT. GEORGEY'S HOUSE - LATER 13

Georgey enters his home and immediately takes off his shoes. He walks by his dad's office and quickly peaks in through the open door. He sees a messy bed, made up of pillows and blankets on top of the couch.

More to the left, he sees his classily dressed mother pestering through a filing cabinet. He catches her off guard.

MOM  
Georgey, Hey! I didn't even hear  
you come in!

Georgey looks confused as she nervously scurries.

MOM (CONT'D)  
I'm just looking for the gardening  
statement. It's in here somewhere.

She shuffles through the cabinet and pulls out a random file.

MOM (CONT'D)  
Found it.

She waves a manilla folder in the air.

14 INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

14

Georgey opens the fridge. His mom walks over to her already  
poured mixed drink next to her purse. He grabs a bowl of  
fruit and sets it on the kitchen's island.

MOM  
So, how was school?

She takes a sip. He watches her.

GEORGEY  
...Good. Just same old, I guess.

Georgey scrolls on a discreet messaging app on his phone. He  
only has a conversation open with "OB5869". He refreshes the  
app, but there is nothing new.

MOM (O.S.)  
Any plans going on tonight?

GEORGEY  
Just me and some friends are gonna  
hang out, maybe watch a movie.

Georgey closes his phone then studies his mom up and down.

MOM  
That sounds like fun, what movie?

GEORGEY  
I don't know yet, something scary.  
What about you? You look fancy.

Georgey's mom lets out a flattered exhale.

MOM

I'm going out with some girls from work, we're going down to the city to check out a new restaurant on the river, but I should be home around midnight.

Georgey's mom turns her back to Georgey and organizes her purse.

GEORGEY

... Where's dad?

MOM

I don't know, who really cares...

An awkward silence occurs. She turns around and looks at Georgey.

MOM (CONT'D)

... Did you check the library?

Georgey's mom zips up her purse and maneuvers around the island to kiss him on the forehead.

MOM (CONT'D)

I'll see you in the morning if I don't see you tonight, kay? I love you.

Georgey's mom walks down the foyer to the front door.

GEORGEY

Love you too.

15 INT. LIBRARY - LATER

15

Georgey knocks on the open door leading into the library. His dad sits on a vintage couch, reading a book with his reading glasses on. He looks up at Georgey.

DAD

Hey, did you just get home?

GEORGEY

Yeah.

DAD

... What's up? How was school

GEORGEY

Is everything good between you and mom?

His dad looks concerned.

DAD

... Yeah, why wouldn't it be?

GEORGEY

I don't know, I've just been getting a weird vibe lately.

DAD

Everything's A-OK. Don't worry.

GEORGEY

I don't think it's A-OK... You guys barely talking anymore.

DAD

Georgey not right now.

GEORGEY

I just don't get why you and mom have been acting so weird to each other? You guys haven't even been acknowledging each other.

DAD

Georgey, I said not right now. It's not the time. I don't want to talk about this, okay? Everything between your mom and I is perfectly fine right now. We are perfectly fine. Stop overthinking things.

Georgey looks at his father like he doesn't believe him. They sit in awkward silence.

DAD (CONT'D)

What about you, is everything good with you?

Georgey doesn't answer right away as he thinks.

GEORGEY

Yeah. Um...

Georgey fumbles over himself as he sits on the open couch-

GEORGEY (CONT'D)

Actually I have another question... What's up with people with OCD? Like the psychology... I guess... yeah...



Georgey's dad looks confused as he watches Georgey squirm. He closes his book, takes off his reading glasses and clears his throat.

DAD

Well, OCD is basically when you have unwanted thoughts stemming from your fears. A lot of people who have been mentally, physically or sexually abused will sometimes have it, but it's a little complicated cause it's different for everyone.

Georgey nods.

DAD (CONT'D)

... Lots of kids have it too when they're growing up, but it usually goes away.

His dad pauses and gives Georgey a smirk.

DAD (CONT'D)

You actually had it really bad when you were little about washing your hands. You were so scared of germs... You thought of them as little intruders. Everywhere we went, me or mom would have to take you to the bathroom every thirty minutes or so cause you wanted to wash your hands... You were always so difficult.

His smile fades, back to reality.

DAD (CONT'D)

But it seems like you grew out of it too. It usually doesn't last, even though it's always still there in the back of your head. One little trigger and it can all come back...

Georgey doesn't break eye contact with his dad, he looks confused and on edge, stuck in his own head..

DAD (CONT'D)

What's this about anyway?

Georgey snaps out of it too.

GEORGEY

... Nothing... My friends have been talking about this weird lady who does all this crazy stuff before she goes to sleep every night. It just sounded like OCD to me. It seemed bad, everybody knows about her apparently.

Georgey's dad's phone rings. He fiercely stays focused on Georgey, concerned. He gulps.

DAD

It could be... She should get that checked out...

The phone is still ringing. Georgey looks at it, then back at his dad. He doesn't answer, but his menacing eyes peer at Georgey.

GEORGEY

Are you gonna take that?

Georgey's dad looks at his phone.

DAD

... Yeah, do you mind?

Georgey remains seated while his dad hesitates to answer.

DAD (CONT'D)

I'll be a second, can you close the door behind you?

Georgey gets up and closes the door behind him. He listens to the muffled conversation from the other side.

DAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

... Listen, you have to stop calling me.

Georgey walks away.

16

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

16

The doorbell rings.

Georgey runs down the stairs and answers it. He opens the door to find Avery.

AVERY

Hey...

17 INT. GEORGEY'S ROOM - LATER

17

INSERT SHOTS:

A) Fingers press down on the "Play" button belonging to a vintage boombox cassette player.

Music faintly plays.

B) Curtains blow in the wind, smoke is seen on the side

AVERY (O.S.)  
... So what's up? I feel like we  
haven't talked in forever... You've  
been kinda distant with everyone.

C) Movie posters and art work hang on the walls.

D) Funky origami dangle from the ceiling, swaying with the breeze from the window.

Georgey lays on top of his bed. Christmas lights glimmer over posters hung on the wall.

Avery sits outside the window on the roof, smoking a cigarette. She watches Georgey scroll on his phone, refreshing his app.

.

GEORGEY  
... Yeah, I know... Nothing much, I  
guess... I mean, you know.

AVERY  
No, I don't actually...

Avery looks at Georgey, annoyed. She studies him before she lets out a subtle laugh while shaking her head.

AVERY (CONT'D)  
You know what, Georgey? Fuck the  
O'Brians.

GEORGEY  
Avery-

AVERY  
No. You're not the issue, I hope  
you know that. They got their own  
problems... Like Deep, deep  
problems.

(MORE)

AVERY (CONT'D)

And if anything, Mr. O'Brian's the one who looks horrible in this situation, not you. I promise.

Georgey turns off his phone.

GEORGEY

Avery, I don't want to talk about it right now, okay? I love you, but it's in the past. People can think what they want.

Avery goes silent.

AVERY

... I'm just so sick of everybody getting caught up in everyone's shit, trying to figure out more... Like, is it really that hard to just live your own lives? Or is everyone in this town just that fucking bored?

She takes another drag.

AVERY (CONT'D)

... Once you feel like you've uncovered someone's secrets, there's always more... I don't think people understand that. You really never know what you're gonna find.

Georgey turns his head over to Avery. She smiles at him

AVERY (CONT'D)

Curiosity killed the cat.

GEORGEY

Meow.

18 INT. FOYER - NIGHT

18

Georgey and Avery walk down the stairs. Georgey's dad is running around the house, tense and frantic.

DAD

Hey, I gotta go. I'll be home later.

GEORGEY

Is everything okay?

DAD  
Yeah, just something at work,  
everything's good.

Georgey's dad rushes out of the house and closes the door behind him. Georgey and Avery stand on the stairs in the silent home, muddled. A clock is heard ticking in the next room over.

19 INT. JOSH'S GARAGE - NIGHT 19

The group sit in Josh's grunge-y garage and smoke a bong. Emily and Josh are all over each other and so are Marcus and Avery.

Georgey sits in a lawn chair, alone, disconnected from the lovers. He looks up at a moth caught in a spider web near a light in the corner of the room. Avery perks up and looks at him watching the moth stuck there.

Georgey looks at his phone and opens his app. No new messages from "OB5869"... The clock says it says 11:35.

20 EXT. OAK STREET - NIGHT 20

Georgey and his friends all walk down the night streets.

21 EXT. 11:47 HOUSE - NIGHT 21

Georgey looks at his phone. 11:45. The kids walk down the street and stop right in front of a manicured tutor- looking cottage. They all sit on the curb across the street.

It's a silent night in suburbia again, even the kids are quiet. Leaves rustle against each other, high up in the trees.

Suddenly, the second story bedroom light goes on. The kids can see THE 11:47 WOMAN in her bedroom. She is beautiful, thin, and flawless. She has long, wavy hair and is wearing eggshell colored lingerie set (a tank top and shorts)

She picks up her phone and tries to make a call. The kids watch her as she holds the phone against the side of her face. Whoever she tried to call, didn't answer. She angrily hangs up the phone and throws it across the room.

GEORGEY  
Wait, what? That's her?

MARCUS  
(smirking)  
Not what you were expecting, huh?

When she turns around, her face is sad.

The woman opens and closes the door behind her in a rotation of three.

Avery sighs and looks around at everyone.

AVERY  
I always feel weird doing this.

EMILY  
Shh. It gets weirder.

AVERY  
I know...

EMILY  
But Georgey doesn't.

Georgey looks at Avery, then at the house. There is a pause of nothing happening. The lights suddenly go on in the dining room. They turn on and off three sets of three.

The lights turn off.

Soon enough, the 11:47 woman he walks into the living room and turns the TV on and off three sets of three. The TV casts a glowing light upon her.

The living room lights turn on. They stay on.

The 11:47 woman proceeds to sit up and down on the couch three sets of three.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
... That's probably how she stays so skinny.

AVERY  
Alright, I don't want to watch this anymore.

Avery gets up, but doesn't walk away.

MARCUS  
Babe...

JOSH  
(nudging Georgey)  
Isn't it so fucking weird though?

Emily chuckles from the sidelines before the front door opens. Everyone freezes up and goes silent.

EMILY  
(whispering)  
Oh shit, here we go.

The 11:47 lady leaves her front door and walks to her car. She spots the kids from across the street and quickly puts her head down to avoid them.

AVERY  
Fuck. Marcus, can we go?

The woman gets in her car and slams the door. The lights turn on and the music blares... It is muffled and contained. She begins to drive up and down her driveway nine times.

MARCUS  
I honestly just don't get it.

The lady parks her car, turns it off and closes the door behind her. As she quickly makes her way back to her front door, she keeps her head down and avoids the kids at all cost. She presses her "locked" button until her car honks three times.

AVERY  
Alright, I've had enough. This isn't right.

Avery walks away, and Marcus right behind her.

Georgey is stuck there, watching. In the corner of his eye, he catches a glimpse of a MASKED FIGURE slyly maneuver into her bedroom closet on the second floor.

GEORGEY  
Whoa, did you guys see that?

EMILY  
... See what? She's about to flicker on and off her porch lights, like, 100 times.

The porch lights start flickering

EMILY (CONT'D)  
She's so predictable.

Josh looks up at the window to her bedroom. He doesn't see anything.

JOSH

... No.

EMILY

Shut up, this is the best part.

GEORGEY

Guys, I swear I saw someone up there.

EMILY

Shhhh. Maybe she's into some kinky roleplay shit.

They lose sight of the lady for a moment as she walks upstairs to her bedroom. They spot her as she enters her bedroom again.

She turns on and off the lights in her room nine times (three sets of three) before she walks over to the window. She glances out at the kids with her watery, emotional eyes, embarrassed. She looks away and she continues her routine.

She lowers her blinds, then raises them. She lowers them again, then raises them again. Suddenly, the MASKED FIGURE comes out of the closet behind her as the blinds come up. She doesn't realize as she lowers them again.

Emily and Josh see now.

EMILY (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

GEORGEY

Guys, there's someone in her house!

Emily and Josh spring up from the curb as the blinds come up again. The masked figure is behind her, but she still doesn't realize. The blinds drop.

Emily screams out of terror, hoping she can hear-

EMILY

TURN AROUND!

Josh darts across the street as the blinds come back up. The figure is right behind her. She lowers the blinds right as Josh gets to the front porch.

EMILY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

LADY, TURN AROUND!

Josh starts pounding on the door as the blinds raise again.



The masked figure slashes The 11:47 Lady's throat from behind. Blood splatters on the window.

BLACK SCREEN/  
TITLE: "NOSY"

Blood is all over the windows as the blinds drop. The kids can't see what is going on anymore. Emily screams at Josh from across the street while running away-

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Josh! Come on! We need to get the  
fuck out of here!

Georgey remains frozen as Emily and Josh run off. A look of fear gushes over his face as his eyes tear up.

BLACK SCREEN/  
WRITTEN AND  
DIRECTED BY:  
TULLY OLSEN

EMILY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I'm calling 911, come on!...  
Georgey come on!

Georgey can't move. It's silent now. He stands there, still looking at the second-floor window. The blinds are still down and wind continues to rustle the tree branches from above.

Moments pass and the blinds raise again. The masked figure rises from the ground, stands up and faces the window. The room is a bloody mess.

Georgey remains frozen, watching the masked figure take off their gloves... Then their mask. They reach for the blinds to lower them. The unmasked person looks out at Georgey... That's when Georgey and his mom make eye contact.

The blinds drop.

CREDITS ROLL/  
SOUNDS OF QUIET,  
EERIE SUBURBIA