

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - EVENING - TO ESTABLISH

It's a calm summer evening in American suburbia. Houses' lights are switching on as the sky darkens.

PAN TO A CAR PULLING INTO THE DRIVEWAY OF A HOUSE

YOUNG MAN (PRE-LAP)
Oh, don't worry about me. I'll be fine. Besides, it's been a while since I've had a good time out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A YOUNG MAN is sitting on a sofa facing back to the window. The house is dimly lit and he's facing away from the window so his face isn't very visible.

YOUNG MAN
(comforting)
I could even get you a jersey if you want. (chuckles) -- Alright, take some rest and tell Darla I said hi, okay? Love you, babe. Ok. Bye! Bye.

The man hangs up the phone abruptly. He takes a deep breath and makes another call. As he holds his phone to his ear, his hand begins to shiver.

YOUNG MAN
(submissive)
Good evening, sir. I've thought about it and- -- I'm in. I've done the work on my end, you know, convincing my girlfriend and all, but I was wondering, you said you got it all set up but you never mentioned how I would get in? Are you going to pay-

The man suddenly jumps and pauses as the person on the other line is speaking.

YOUNG MAN
(nervous)
But, sir, how else do I get in? I'm risking an arrest, the least you could do is make this a little less-

He stops speaking again as the other person talks.