

John follows Usher inside the house and we--

PULL BACK to an UNKNOWN POV...watching them disappear behind the front door.

INT. FRED USHER'S MANSION - STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Books and art line the walls. All very monied.

A couple sits on a sofa -- DEAN and DEBORAH PAGANO. Dean is late 30's, Italian American, blue collar. Deborah is pretty, early 30's, and energetic.

Deborah's talking to MICHAEL PURCELL at the table next to her. African American, 20's, clean cut. He hands her a photo from his wallet--

DEBORAH
Oh, aren't they just adorable!

CLOSE ON THE PHOTO of two little girls standing beside Michael. His daughters.

DEBORAH (CONT'D)
What grades are they in?

MICHAEL
Sasha's in second. Baby Marie's gonna be in first next year.

DEBORAH
Those are such wonderful ages...I love my fifth graders, but I do miss working with the little ones.
(to Dean, re: photo)
Honey, look--

Dean gives it a cursory glance. He seems tense.

JOHN (O.S.)
Gentlemen. Deborah, my dear.

John and Usher enter and conversation promptly dies down. The mood becomes almost somber.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Apologies for being late. I know there's a lot to discuss tonight...

EXT. FRED USHER'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The UNKNOWN POV from the driveway moves around the perimeter of the house, peering in the windows. As it walks towards the rear of the property, we can make out the sound of muffled voices coming from inside...