

"ABSOLUTE \_\_\_\_\_"

By Justin Harsey

INT. BACFIRD HOUSE, FOYER - DAY

A rich house with an elegant foyer. A radio is sitting on a table playing a news broadcast.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

In recent news, multiple houses have been broken into in the most peculiar manner. All the houses have a hole directly under a chair located somewhere inside the house. Nothing has been reported missing or added to the premises. We would advise caution but we are not sure to how to advise.

Broadcast continues.

NATHANIEL BACFIRD, man of the house, paces back and forth down the foyer.

INT. SUNROOM - DAY

DOROTHY BACFIRD, Nathaniel's wife, paints.

DOROTHY

Shall I call Herb and get him to replace the floorboards?

NATHANIEL

Dear, this is not a laughing matter.

DOROTHY

So you do not mind having a hole down through the floorboard.

NATHANIEL

Have you not heard what they said?

DOROTHY

Dear, I stopped paying attention to the news after I found out one of them faked his death.

NATHANIEL

I checked into those break-ins and each one of them was in our area. We could be next. They might be looking for something valuable, something rare, and they have not found. WE might just be the lucky ones that just so happen to have what they want.

Nathaniel pulls out a handkerchief and wipes himself.

NATHANIEL (CONT'D)

It could be anything. Your jewelry, my mother's pottery, the sarcophagus fragment Craig gave us...

DOROTHY

How is Craig doing?

NATHANIEL

Oh he's doing fine. He just came back for Mozambique and found-

(beat)

Are you even listening to me?

Dorothy stops painting.

DOROTHY

I think I will go for a walk.

Dorothy exits. Nathaniel stares at his leaving wife.