INT. STANFIELD HOUSE, ENTRY HALL - NIGHT

The front door handle slowly moves down and freezes. The door rattles a few times but doesn't open. The handle slowly rises back up.

INT. MARION'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARION (10) turns in her sleep. She's in pajamas and socks. She's having an bad dream. She turns over, trying to get comfortable. Adjusts her pillow.

INT. ENTRY HALL - NIGHT

Something moves inside the lock with a barely audible sound, then stops. A MAN IN A BLACK HOODIE passes by the window next to the door.

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

JULIETTE (35) wakes up and sits in bed. She winces from a headache. Her husband MICHAEL (38) sleeps soundly beside her.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The man in the black hoodie tries the glass kitchen door. He gently rattles it a few times. Stops, peers through the glass, and clearly mouths a curse without sound: "Fuck."

He moves to the kitchen window above the sink, which is full of dishes. A knife block sits beside it. He pushes the frame up — the window opens. The man in the hoodie raises his eyebrows in surprise.

He carefully slides a leg through the window. Steps over the sink and onto the floor. He bumps a plate, and it smashes. He freezes in panic.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Juliette swallows a pill with water. Puts the glass on the sink, turns on the tap to wash her face. A distant sound of breaking dishes is muffled by the running water. She freezes, turns off the tap, looks at the open bathroom door, and listens.

She cautiously steps out. Looks around and stops again. After a moment, she relaxes and heads toward the bedroom.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The man in the black hoodie opens the door and waves someone in. Two more men run up: a MAN IN A BALACLAVA and a MAN IN A GHOST MASK. The man in the balaclava holds a bat.

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
(whispers)
Could've picked something less conspicuous?

MAN IN GHOST MASK
Huh?

The man in the hoodie exhales.

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
There should be two of 'em in the bedroom.
The French whore and her Brit.

The man in the hoodie points upstairs. The others nod.

INT. MARION'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marion wakes up, kicks off the blanket, and slips out of the room. Her steps are silent — she's in socks.

A moment later, the man in the ghost mask appears in the doorway. Scans the room, notices the bed, moves on.

INT. CLOSET - NIGHT

Through the crack in the closet doors: the man in the ghost mask walks past. Quick, shallow child's breathing.

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Juliette returns, sits on the bed, rubs her forehead. She's feeling better. Michael is still asleep. She lies down beside him.

The man in the black hoodie and the man in the balaclava silently appear in the doorway. The man in the hoodie points at Michael. Balaclava moves to his side of the bed, raises the bat, pauses for a second, then slams it into his head. Michael is knocked out cold.

Juliette jolts at the sound, her terrified gaze jumping from Michael to the men. She lets out a scream.

The man in the balaclava swings at her.

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
Don't damage her. The head's the most valuable.

The man in the balaclava yanks Juliette from the bed. She falls to the floor, trying to fight back. He lifts her

and locks her arms so she can't move them. She keeps screaming.

The man in the ghost mask rushes in.

MAN IN GHOST MASK
Oh, nice.

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
Where were you?

MAN IN GHOST MASK
Just took a walk. Did you grab the kid too?

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
What?

MAN IN GHOST MASK
The one in the kid's room.

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
Shit!

The man in the hoodie bolts out the door.

INT. KITCHEN – NIGHT

Marion slowly enters the kitchen. The door to the outside is open. She stops, glances toward the stairs, where Juliette's screams echo. Her eyes land on the knife in the block on the counter. She's scared, but determined.

The man in the hoodie runs down the stairs and grabs Marion. With one hand, he slams the door shut. Marion snatches the knife with her fingertips and plunges it into his leg. He yells in pain, gripping the blade.

Marion drives the knife deeper, breaks free, and leaps onto the sink, knocking over dishes before diving out the window.

EXT. CLEARING BEHIND THE BACKYARD – NIGHT

Marion runs across the clearing as fast as she can.

EXT. BACKYARD – NIGHT

The man in the hoodie limps out the kitchen door. His leg is bleeding, the knife still in his hand.

MAN IN BLACK HOODIE
(screaming in pain)
Au revoir, you fucking bitch! Au revoir!