



Scripts.com

# Intruders

By T.J. Cimfel

(CRICKETS CHIRRING)

(RATTLING)

(CREAKING)

(CREAKING)

You're not supposed  
to be here.

You know better.

It's a beautiful night.

Share it with me.

You can get yourself back in.

(BEEPING)

You're mad.

- Birdie.

- Don't call me that.

We can skip your exercise.

You fit that in last night.

I was...

trying to talk to you.

I'm not interested

in that talk.

- Anna...

- No.

It won't change anything.

(DOORBELL RINGING)

(CHAIN CLATTERING)

Hey.

You must be Anna.

Who are you?

Oh, sweetie,

did he not tell you

that I was coming?

I'm the lawyer.

So your brother's

already approved these.

He's taken care of everything,

so when the time comes,

you won't have to make

any arrangements.

I just need a signature.

Anna, I'm here to help Conrad

get what he wants.

What he wants is for you

to be taken care of.

My mother had it too.

Not pancreatic, but...  
I do know how hard it is.  
And acceptance is only a choice  
that you can make.

(HONKING)

Then I won't choose.  
Submitted for your approval.  
Today's offering:  
Meatloaf.

**LOAF:**

Jury's out.  
Green beans almondine:  
Nutty, beanie.  
And the pice de rsistance?

**Apple cobbler:**

Sweet, tart.  
Uh-huh.  
Uh... it's...  
it's really good.  
This a bad time?  
No, she was just leaving.  
As soon as I get a signature.

(MUFFLED CRY)

(THUD)

- (PANTING)

- Okay, alright...

I got you.

Okay. Okay. It's okay.

(HUMMING)

(CRYING)

(HUMMING)

(BEEPING)

I don't know how I'm gonna  
do this without you.

Ah...

I'll be with you.

You don't believe  
in that stuff.

I'm not talking  
about that stuff.

I'm talking about us.

What we've been through

together.  
You're stronger now  
because of it.  
Hey...  
you can't stay locked up  
forever.  
You have to get out  
and be a part of the world.  
I want to leave me alone.  
That's not the way it works.  
It's time to forgive Dad.  
- Birdie...  
- Stop.  
I will never forgive him  
for what he did.  
Anna...  
(LABOURED BREATHING)  
(BEEPING)  
(LOUD BEEPING)  
(CHIRPING)  
(RUMBLING)  
(HONKING)  
- (DOOR CREAKING)  
- I have terrible news.  
Beef Stroganoff.  
But there's a glimmer of hope.  
Tater tots!  
Maybe it's good.  
He's not suffering anymore.  
There's gotta be some kind  
of relief in that, right?  
You've been so strong  
this whole time.  
Never heard you complain.  
Not once.  
On this job, trust me,  
it's rare.  
(SNIFFLING)  
It's not a relief.  
Yeah... sorry,  
that came out wrong.  
All I mean is...  
it's impressive, you know.  
You're impressive.

So what's the plan, then?  
Are you... gonna keep the place,  
or...  
What?  
Are you gonna keep the place?  
Oh, of course.  
Where would I go?  
No, it's just some people need  
to leave in order to move on.  
But... this is my home.  
Yeah, okay.  
Could you leave that easily?  
You know,  
I shouldn't have asked.  
No. Could you?  
Well... not everybody feels  
so strongly about home.  
Not everybody feels  
like they have a home.  
- Then why haven't you left?  
- One guess.  
Girlfriend.  
No.  
I haven't really made the best  
decisions in that department.  
Whoa.  
That's your last reason  
for not leaving, right?  
Uh, I...  
I...  
I can't take this.  
No, I have more than I know  
what to do with, honest.  
Take it.  
Make your escape.  
I'm sorry.  
I just can't.  
(PHONE RINGING)  
(ANSWERING MACHINE): Hello.  
You've reached  
the Rook residence.  
Conrad and Anna  
aren't available right now.  
If you leave a message,

I will return your call.

(BEEP)

**(WOMAN):**

This is Charlotte.

I was just thinking about you,  
and I wanted to let you know  
how proud I am of you for,  
you know, facing your fears,  
and getting out there and  
going to your brother's funeral.

Um, so I guess

I'll see you there.

Okay, bye-bye.

(BEEP)

Hey, Anna. This is Charlotte.

I know you've been struggling,  
but you can do this.

I'll see you at the funeral,  
sweetie. Stay strong.

(BEEP)

Anna, are you there?

Anna, please pick up the phone.

Look, the funeral's starting.

If you leave now,  
you can still make it.

Please come.

I really hope you...

(BEEP)

(VEHICLE APPROACHING)

Hey, go around back.

And don't let anyone see you.

(DOORKNOB RATTLING)

(RAGGED BREATHING)

Alright, let's make this quick.

You know what to look for.

(THUMPING)

(KETTLE WHISTLING)

What's that?

Find her. Cut the phone line.

- (GLASS BREAKING)

- Ah!

She's upstairs!

What the hell?

You're not supposed to be here.  
Please, stop looking at me.  
Please, okay?  
Explain it to me.  
Why aren't you  
at your brother's funeral?  
You're Anna, right?  
Okay, Anna...  
I need you  
to be straight with me.  
I need to know  
where you keep the money.  
What are you doing?  
Always be prepared.  
I'm sorry, prepared for what?  
This is fucking crazy, JP.  
We should just fucking leave,  
goddammit!  
Use my name again,  
why don't you?!  
Go ahead!  
There's nothing  
on the scanner.  
So... looks like  
she didn't call anybody.  
Did you?  
You're an odd bird.  
Look at me.  
Three men break into your home  
and you don't call the police?  
I was scared.  
I... didn't have time to think.  
I have a solution.  
Just a quick little love tap  
behind the ear.  
We are not doing that!  
We are not doing that!  
- Hey.  
- Then we burn this fucker down.  
Fucking Chri...  
you gonna stop this shit?  
Hey, go make some coffee.  
- What?  
- Go make some coffee.

Go.  
Let the adults talk.  
Ah, fuck it.  
So?  
We're not killing anyone.  
Can I leave you alone with her  
without making a mess of things?  
- Of course.  
- I mean it.  
- I'm calm as fuck.  
- Hey, I mean it.  
Scout's honour.  
They don't have any coffee.  
Forget it.  
I've got a plan.  
Ah, yeah?  
You always got a plan.  
You always expect me  
to be a part of it,  
but I'm not Perry, okay?  
I'm not your fucking lapdog!  
Look, if you wanna leave,  
this is the time to go.  
Really?  
What about you?  
I'm still thinking it through.  
Look, I could get the money.  
This shit just got  
a little complicated.  
Yeah, a little.  
Look, you're still clean,  
little brother.  
Let's keep it that way, okay?  
Come on, man,  
you know I need this money too.  
Does that mean  
you're with me on this, huh?  
All the way.  
All the way.  
Let's go find it.  
Jesus.  
Fucking mess, man.  
(CLICK)  
What was that before?



Just leave me alone, please.  
You were gone.  
Why didn't you run?  
Nowhere to go.  
That's not it.  
There's something else going on.  
Hmm?  
What's in there?  
Vance, just get started.  
I'm gonna get this room.  
- Ow.  
- You gotta be shitting me.  
So you're telling me  
you haven't left this house...  
in over 10 years?

**(WHISPERING) :**

(LAUGHING)

Okay.  
I can just leave this door open.  
I can go make myself  
a cup of tea.  
When I come back...  
you're still sitting there?  
That's crazy.  
(WHIMPERING)  
Ah, fuck, that's sad.  
This is actually really sad.  
(CHIRPING)  
Hey, you know what?  
I think I can help you.  
No, no, no!  
- No! No!!  
- Huh? C'mere!  
Stop, please!  
Please, please, please!  
- C'mere! C'mere!  
- Please stop! Stop!  
(SCREAMING)  
(MOANING)  
No, no, no...  
(GROANING)

**(DISTORTED) :**

It's not so bad.  
I got you. I got you. Okay.  
What the hell did you do?  
She doesn't go outside.  
I was just trying to show her.  
You gonna be okay?  
(MOANING)  
Perry, go inside.  
Hey, I need you to focus.  
- Let me back in!  
- Hey, hey, we go back inside,  
- Perry's gonna kill you.  
- I don't care.  
Please!!!  
Anna. Anna, we looked upstairs  
and we didn't find anything.  
Look, is there an attic?  
Huh? Huh? Safe?  
Basement?  
Huh? Huh?  
Basement? Huh? Basement?  
Okay.  
Okay, let's get you back inside.  
Take her upstairs,  
get her cleaned up.  
Well, you had your chance  
to leave.  
Look, don't make me regret  
letting you stay.  
Fuck.  
God-fuckin'...  
Put these on.  
Hey, you sure you don't  
want me to look after her?  
- After what you just pulled?  
- I'm just saying,  
do you really think  
Vance is up for this?  
He'll be fine.  
(CREAKING)  
You gonna tell me  
what we're doing down here?  
Trust me, man,  
we hit the jackpot.

(LAUGHING)

Yeah...

Jackpot.

(SOBBING)

Uh... what the hell?

Oh, you like sitting around  
in your own pee. Got it.

Just change, please.

I... I can't. Ahem.

(TAPE TEARING)

Ouch.

Sorry.

- (STOMPING)

- Fuck!

Come over here man.

Gimme a hand with this.

I'm more curious  
what's behind door number two.

Why's that?

No handle.

(SNIFFLING)

Uh...

it can be hard...

to be with someone

who has

such a strong personality.

I can tell...

you're just going along.

I can see it.

Don't you fucking shrink me.

Ow.

Don't think I've dealt  
with this my entire life?

Maybe I was the one

who found out about this place.

You ever think about that?

I mean, maybe this whole thing  
was my idea?

I don't think you realize  
how serious this is.

- No, I do.

- You've seen our faces.

You know our names.

You really think

we're just gonna let you go?

Now put on

the fucking sweatpants!

Stop!

- Please, stop!

- Stop moving, goddammit!

- Stop! Stop...

- Hey! What the hell?!

- Stop it!

- Hey! Get the fuck off her!

- It's not what it looks like!

- What are you doing?

- Honestly...

- Are you okay?

You gotta listen to me!

She wasn't supposed to be here.

- Listen to me, Danny, please!

- Get back!

Dan...

you guys know each other?

Yes, but that's not...

- No, no.

- Anna, Anna,

- I had nothing to do with this.

- You cannot be here.

- You gotta get out of here, okay?

- Oh, shit!

- Get back.

- You cannot be here, Danny.

Honest, if we knew

she was gonna be here...

- What do you mean, "we"?

- Danny boy.

Leave him alone, dude!

- Don't fucking touch me.

- Where is she?

Huh?

Fuck.

- Hey, hey, hey!

- What?!

Do you know

how this has to end?

We can't let her go.

Just find her.

Come on.

You like to disappear,  
don't you?

Come out and play, little girl.

(KNOCKING)

I got a few tricks of my own.

(CHIRPING)

(KISSING SOUNDS)

(FRANTIC CHIRPING)

C'mere.

For my next trick,  
I would like to invite  
my lovely assistant  
to the stage.

Anna, would you be so kind  
as to join us?

I don't think she's coming.

It's really too bad.

She would've been  
of great value to us.

I guess I'll have to do this  
on my own.

(CHIRPING)

(STARTLED YELP)

Hey. Perry!

- Open wide, Dan.

- What the fuck?

Stupid thing didn't talk.

(CREAKING)

- Ah! Oh!

- I found her!

- You got her?

- Yeah, I got her!

Get the fuck off there! Please.

Don't you understand

I'm the least

of your fucking worries

right now?! Please!

(EXCLAIMING)

(PANTING)

(ANNA WHIMPERING)

(GASPING)

Come on.

He's taking his time.

If he loses her,  
we'll find her.  
Put out some breadcrumbs,  
she'll come.  
(LAUGHING)  
Come on, man, be serious.  
Maybe I am.

**(PERRY):**

(RAGGED BREATHING)  
(THUDDING)  
You hear that?  
(THUDDING)  
Stay.  
No! No!  
Vance!  
Vance!!  
Vance!!!  
Vance!  
Wake up!!  
Is he dead?  
Argh...  
Ah, goddamn. Argh...  
Ah, Vance.  
Hey. Hey! Hey, you, open!  
Open it, you fucking bitch!  
Open the fucking door!  
Anna!  
Anna...  
- (GROANING)  
- Come on!  
(SOBBING)  
Hello?  
(ECHOING)  
Hey, JP, something weird  
is going on here, man.  
Come on, we gotta  
get the fuck outta here.  
Oh, fuck.  
You bitch!  
You fucking bitch!!  
Get down here!  
(PANTING)  
Argh!

Fucking bitch!

Argh!

(KETTLE WHISTLING)

(KETTLE WHISTLING)

Is she making fucking tea?

(LOCK CLICKING)

Hey, nothing in here's  
gonna get us up there.

Let's drag

this fucking cabinet in there.

It's bolted to the wall.

- Goddammit!

- Doesn't matter.

She was behind

that fucking door,

and then she was up there,  
like that!

The bitch doesn't have wings.

(CLICK)

Anna!

Anna. Help me.

Hurry!

Cut me loose.

Robbing me...

during Conrad's funeral?

No, no.

- They did this, not me!

- Then what are you doing here?

I... I wanted

to be there for you.

You...

you went?

You didn't show.

I got worried.

Was it...

was it nice?

It... it was peaceful.

Nobody came?

No, uh, it was me and...

Charlotte and the priest.

He gave a good talk.

It was... it was really nice.

It's okay.

You know, it was...

just me and him.  
We only had each other.  
Do you know  
you've been bringing us food  
for almost a year?  
I checked the calendar.  
Almost to the day.  
It feels like longer,  
doesn't it?  
A-Anna.  
Is that how you do it?  
You go into people's homes  
and...  
steal their things  
and then you call your friends  
- to go and steal all of it?  
- They're not my friends!  
Well... Vance is, but...  
not the other two.  
You told him about the money?  
I... I...  
I told him about you.  
I told him about your situation.  
And, yeah, I told him  
you tried to give me money.  
It took me off-guard.  
I didn't mean...  
I... I couldn't stop  
thinking about it.  
I couldn't stop  
thinking about you.  
You know,  
I almost believe you this time.  
Listen to me.  
I get if you hate me,  
but you have to believe...  
I would never hurt you.  
What happened to you?  
W-w-why don't you leave  
the house?  
I haven't left the house  
since Daddy died.  
Whenever I had a problem,  
I could always ask Connie.



Hmm...

He always knew  
how to handle any situation.  
How would he handle this one?

(CRACK)

Oh!!

(CRACK)

Ow!! Ow!!

(MOANING)

If you meant what you said  
in there,  
then you have to trust me.  
I do.

Then you have to jump.

No!

It'll be much safer  
if you turn around.

- I'm not... I'm not doing that.  
- None of this would've happened  
if you would've just taken  
the money!

(MOANING)

You're not like this.

You have no idea  
what I'm like.

Ah!

(SCREAMING)

(DANNY CRYING OUT ON TV)

(CLATTER AND SCREAMING)

You don't know me.

Help me!

- What the fuck are you doing?!

- Hey! Shut up!

Fuck, man.

Fuck...

Please help.

- (MOANING)

- Alright, fine.

Fuckin' let me  
take a look at it.

Oh... Caref... Ow.

(GROANING)

Careful, careful... Ow.

- Oh.

- What, is it bad?  
Fuck, it's bad.  
Kneecap's dislocated.  
Fuck.  
Okay...  
I'm gonna have to pop it  
back into place  
before the swelling is too bad  
I won't be able to, okay?  
- Dan.  
- Huh?  
It's gonna hurt.  
Oh...  
JP.  
Hey! JP.  
Hold his body down.  
Hold him down here.  
Three, two...  
(CRACK)  
(SCREAMING)  
(CRYING OUT, THEN GROANING)  
That was kinda fun.  
(MOANING)  
You're alright.  
Thank you.  
Whatever.  
Vance?  
Vance!  
- He's dead. Shut the fuck up!  
- Hey, let it go.  
Let it go? We had her  
until this shitheel showed up.  
I said we should do this  
just us.  
You didn't want to.  
I said take care of that bitch.  
You said no.  
Now we're stuck  
in a fucking basement  
with one live piece of shit  
and one dead one!  
Fuck you!  
Get a hold of yourself.  
I'm a hold!

I'm a hold of my fucking self!

Just re-evaluate your fucking

priorities, okay, JP?

I'm not the one who's slipping.

(CREAKING)

(DANNY SNIFFLING)

JP. JP!

J...

JP?

- Are you okay?

- I...

I... I need to go to a hospital.

I can't... I can't take you

to the hospital.

- No kidding.

- You can't even check

your fucking mail,

you psycho bitch.

- Don't call me that.

- What?

Psycho, or bitch?

We could all stop this.

Let's all stop, okay?

Are you retarded?!

She's not gonna come down here

and fucking save you, Dan!

Can't you get him

under control?

No one fucking controls me,

do you understand?!

Okay...

That's what you get!

(DANNY SCREAMING)

(LAUGHING)

I'm cool. I'm okay, JP.

- (GROANING)

- Just breathe.

- (MOANING)

- There's a first-aid kit.

- So go get it.

- No.

- Down there.

- It's locked.

Try again.

(DANNY MOANING)

Don't go anywhere.

Oh, fuck!

Hey, open this stupid door!

What's in there?

**(JP):**

(LAUGHING)

Ah...

(MUFFLED SHOUTING)

Perry!

Goddamn!

**(WHISPERING):**

(RATTLING)

(RATTLING)

(MUTTERING)

(RATTLING)

Fucking bitch!

**(MUFFLED):**

(SIGHING)

(THUD)

Hello?

Can you guys hear me?

Yo, Perry, are you there?

- Aren't you gonna do something?

- Oh...

like what?

Get him outta there.

Get him outta there...

Why didn't I think of that?

I should've thought of that.

God, what a fucking idiot.

What an idiot.

Okay, here we go.

We're just gonna

get him outta there.

You just stay seated,

you fucking cripple.

JP, come on out!

Come on, buddy. Huh.

Quit fucking around.

Get me the fuck outta here!

The door seems to be locked.

Do you remember  
when that happened?

- What's going on out there?!

- Forget it.

Is that probably  
when the door closed?

Did you hear  
the locking mechanism?

Hmm...

(THUDDING)

Yeah.

This'll do.

(GRUNTING)

Come on, big fella.

Goddamn, you fat fuck.

What are you doing?

Putting him in the doorway.

What's it look like?

He's my friend.

He was your friend.

Now, he's a doorstop.

(TAPPING)

- Hmm?

- Ah...

(THUMP)

Fuck.

(BANG)

- (GRUNTING)

- Fuck you!

(PANTING)

Fuck.

Hey... JP.

We're gonna get you out.

Perry's looking for something.

He won't find anything.

(THUDDING)

He might.

(POUNDING)

**(PERRY):**

you fucking nutty cunt!

Dan... listen to me.

You know

she's not gonna let us go.

Can you blame her?

You were gonna kill her

an hour ago.

Come on.

I was just playing.

Look where it got you.

(THUDDING)

JP!

She's gonna pay for it.

(CLANGING)

(LAUGHTER)

Fuck this.

JP?

**(MUFFLED):**

JP, I think

I'm on the other side of you.

Can you hear me?

There's a fucking noose in here.

Hey, Perry!

Can you hear me?

Fuck.

(GRUNTING)

(CLANGING)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC)

(LAUGHING)

Nice one.

(ROARING)

(GRUNTING)

(GASPING)

- (CREAKING)

- Hello?

Anna?

Hello?

**(DISTANTLY):**

Hello?

(GLASS CRUNCHING UNDERFOOT)

Is everything okay?

Everything's fine.

Are you okay?

Just...

just a little accident.

Is that Dan's car out front?

Oh!

Dan came to check on me  
because I wasn't at the funeral.

So he broke in?

I didn't answer the door,  
and he was worried

I was gonna do something bad.

Is there something going on  
between you two?

- What? No.

- I knew there was something.

I saw it the other day  
when he came over.

Well, I-I've just been so, um,  
lonely since Conrad got sick  
and I...

Oh, shhh. Honey, it's okay.

Hey, you're going through  
a rough time.

You've done nothing wrong.

And if you can't believe that,  
you know what you need to do?

No.

Forgive yourself.

Come here.

I'll try.

(MUTTERING)

I'll call you in a few days  
just to see how you're doing.

(GRUNTING)

That's nice, thanks.

- (THUDDING AND MUFFLED SHOUTING)

- What is that?

(THUDDING AND MUFFLED SHOUTING)

Radiator.

**(MUFFLED):**

It's... an old house.

(THUDDING)

Dan's taking a look at it  
for me.

Oh. So sweet.

I'll talk to you soon, okay?

(CRICKETS CHIRRING)

(BANGING)

(WHIRRING)

(RAGGED BREATHING)

You're in a lot of pain,  
aren't you?

Come on, I'll help you.

(GRUNTING AND PANTING)

What'd you do?

Have a seat.

Now lift your legs up.

- Please...

- Now.

(MOANING)

You'll understand soon.

What the fuck?

(DANNY GROANING)

Fuck!

Fuck! God!

Argh! Girly-girl!

You sneaky little fuck!

Argh!

Fuck!

I didn't know you were invited,  
Dan.

Perry's dead.

There's a body in the freezer.

Yeah...

You could tell me  
there's a unicorn in the attic,  
I wouldn't be surprised.

What is this place?

Fucked up, right?

I mean, there's another one  
like it upstairs.

Why would you make...

the exact... bedroom?

Are you back there, Anna?

You watching us?

Fu...

(PANTING)

We're your zoo animals now?

Huh?

You gonna observe us



in captivity?

Fuck.

Argh!

- Take it easy.

- Fuck!

**(ANNA):**

It's bulletproof.

You...

There's a shirt

in the dresser.

Put it on.

You know, something tells me

we're not your first guests

here.

You're sitting behind

your little desk, aren't you?

- Huh?

- No.

What's your game, huh?

Who do you watch back there?

What do you do?

Put on the shirt.

What do you do, huh?

Daddy issues?

- Just put on the shirt.

- Or else what?

- Conrad will come.

- Conrad's the dead guy?

You're making it worse.

Anna?

Anna, please open the door.

Not yet.

Not until he puts on the shirt.

Fine! I'll put your shirt on.

I'll play your game.

We're gonna figure this out,

Anna.

You wanna start?

No?!

Fine. I like puzzles.

So you trap some poor fuck

in here...

Conrad sneaks through here.

Yeah?  
Fucking airlock?  
And he kills them.  
Hmm.  
Alright.  
Simple enough, right?  
Just stop.  
But if Conrad wants  
to kill these guys,  
why's he put them in here first?  
So you could talk to them.  
I... I didn't talk to them.  
So it's Conrad, then, huh?  
What does he say?  
No, no, no, no, wrong question.  
What does he want from them?  
That's the question.  
And what did he do when  
he didn't get what he wants?  
Hey, you hungry?  
Fuck you.  
No, no, no, no.  
No, no, no, no, no...  
Perry said there's a noose  
in the other room.  
You drugged their food.  
Then Conrad came in,  
drug them out...  
and he strung them up.  
Stop talking.  
You know what?  
I hate to break it to you,  
darling,  
but there's no one coming  
through that door tonight.  
- Conrad's gone.  
- Shut up!  
You're twisting it around  
and you're...  
making it sound all wrong!  
But... but it's true?  
You watched Conrad kill people?  
So what?  
Supposed to absolve you?

Wh-wh-what is it?  
They were killing perverts.  
We weren't doing a bad thing.  
You have to believe me.  
Murder's murder.  
No! We were fixing them!  
Is that  
what you'd tell yourselves?  
It's the truth!  
They needed our help.  
They were sick,  
just like Daddy was.  
He said he loved me all along,  
but... that didn't stop him  
from doing what he did to me.  
It wasn't so bad after a while,  
'cause he would hold me  
afterwards and...  
Conrad stopped him?  
Yeah, he saved me.  
He wrapped the sheet  
around father's neck  
and he pulled it so tight!  
When it was all over,  
Connie looked at me and I knew.  
I knew he would never hurt me.  
That he loved me.  
That's when you stopped  
leaving the house, yeah?  
And he built this room  
to punish fucking pedophiles  
like your dad.  
Ah, I saw some twisted  
fucking shit, but this...  
Pfft, you must be really proud  
of yourself.  
No, I would've stopped,  
but they didn't show me  
- they were sorry!  
- How would they do that?  
Buy you flowers?  
Dear Anna,  
so sorry to let you down.  
- Yours truly, your stand-in dad.

- Stop.

So pleased I got to join you  
in your beautiful basement  
so we could help you erase  
the feeling  
of Daddy between your legs.

- Stop...

- Your brother was a sick fuck!  
He got his rocks off  
killing your dad,  
and he wanted to relive  
the moment over and over again.

- That's not true.

- Little crazy sister,  
little Anna, too scared  
to leave, too dumb...

- No!

- Shut the fuck up! Just stop!

Oh, I'm sorry, Dan.

Sorry to mess with your girl.

(SIGHING)

Dan.

Hmm...?

Come to the mirror.

What do you want?

I want him to pay.

Oh...

Okay, he's dead, Anna.

Okay?

He's been dead for a long time.

No.

Him.

Do it.

Do what now?

I'll let you go.

No.

Please?

I'm not like them.

Just do it!

Now dammit, Dan!

This is how?

This is how they show you  
they're sorry?

So much regret,

so much remorse,  
that they just...  
bang.

They were supposed  
to take responsibility  
for what they did!  
Just like you.

Don't you feel sorry  
for what you did?

Big brothers are supposed to  
protect their younger siblings,  
which is more than you did  
for Vance.

- Stop talking about him.  
- You know it's your fault!  
- Shut your mouth.  
- You knew he looked up to you.

You ever wonder if things  
would've turned out differently  
if only...

I know

what you're trying to do.

It doesn't change the truth.

I could let you go right now,  
and there's nowhere you could go  
to get away from what you did.

(SNIFFLING)

- (SOBBING)

- I'm sorry!

Good.

That's good. Now... now show me.

(SOBBING)

- Oh...

- Show me you're sorry.

Show me.

You think I'm that weak?

(LAUGHING)

I'd live a thousand years  
with this on my shoulders  
before I pull this trigger.

You will... eventually.

One bullet for one man.

No!

What... what...

what are you doing?  
I found my way out.  
You killed Vance,  
- you killed Perry...  
- Fuck.  
But you're still alive, Dan.  
That doesn't mean anything!  
Ah, let's see.  
(MOANING)  
- Argh...!  
- Mm! Please.  
No, no! Please stop!  
Please don't hurt him.  
(DAN GROANING)  
(DAN PANTING)  
Fuck.  
Come on.  
Alright, brother, come on.  
No.  
Fucking...  
burn this house down.  
Burn his fucking memories.  
Burn his fucking  
fucked-up family.  
Ah!  
(MUTTERING)  
all fucking locked up.  
I let you go.  
Uh, yeah,  
guess that was a mistake.  
This is what you wanted,  
isn't it?  
It was.  
Now I just wanna see you burn.  
(GRUNTING)  
Argh!! Fuck!  
Fuck!  
Bitch.  
Huh? C'mere.  
C'mere. C'mon.  
Ah!!  
(GLASS BREAKING)  
Ah!!! Ah!  
I've got an idea.

- (ANNA WHIMPERING)  
- Ah! Ah!  
Ah! No!  
Don't!  
No!  
Don't! Ah!  
Ah!!  
One last walk  
down memory lane.  
Hold still! I'll give it to you  
like Daddy did, just like Papa.  
Be a good little girl.  
It'll be over soon.  
Hold still, Daddy's little girl.  
Little angel.  
Yeah, that's it, just lie there,  
you broken little bitch.  
Hey! Stop!  
Ah! Stop, stop, stop, stop!  
Stop! Stop!  
This won't bring Vance back!  
No more killing.  
(CLICK)  
I forgive you.  
(SNIFFLING, THEN SIGHING)  
(ENGINE STARTING)  
(CAR DRIVING AWAY)  
(CRICKETS CHIRRING)  
(DISTANT SIRENS)  
(GLASS SHATTERING)  
(GLASS SHATTERING)  
(SIRENS APPROACHING)