

MOTION SENSOR

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INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

BOB, 30s, balding but still styling optimistically, enters the dark kitchen puts a cup in the sink, turns to leave.

The external light, outside the bi-fold patio doors, pops on, flooding the kitchen in light.

Bob watches TIGGER, his ginger cat, pad across the patio.

BOB
Happy hunting.

The light clicks off...

Then on again.

No cat on the patio this time, it's empty, until...

A ginger shape streaks towards the window, hits with a dull THUD.

Tigger slides down the glass leaving a trail of blood and ginger gore.

BOB
What the...

He takes a step towards the glass doors.

The light clicks off again...

Bob stands in the dark kitchen, torn between beloved pet and escape.

He takes another step forward. The light comes back on.

A TALL FIGURE, dark jeans, hoody, head down to obscure his face, stands about 10 feet from the glass.

The figure holds a large knife.

The light clicks off again.

Bob takes a step back.

TAP, TAP, TAP on glass.

The light comes back on.

TALL FIGURE presses his grotesque face against the glass and continues to TAP the glass with the bloodied knife.

The light clicks off.

Bob turns to run.

The kitchen light clicks on.

Another TALL HOODY stands by the kitchen light switches,
knife in one hand.

He clicks the kitchen light back off.

TAP, TAP, TAP.