INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neat and tidy. Two couches face each other, a coffee table in between. A Bible rests on an end dresser.

A calender hangs on the wall.

VIVIAN (30) and JAMAL (10) sit on one of the couches.

DAVIS (45) and NINA (10) hide behind the couch. Davis clutches Nina close. She struggles in frustration. Her father puts his finger to his lips.

The sound of approaching FOOTSTEPS pound against the carpet.

MILGRAM (50's) enters. He wears a hazmat helmet, a small pistol hangs at his side. He walks to the other couch and takes off his helmet. He places it on the coffee table.

He sits opposite Vivian and Jamal and flashes a sly smile.

Nina ceases her struggle. She stretches out her pinky with a mischievous grin.

DAVIS (whispering) Stop!

She closes her fist and stares guiltily.

Jamal's eyes widen when he sees the calender unhook itself and float.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Barren with an unnatural level of cleanliness, an elevator on each side.

Tyson sits at an empty desk and sketches a naughts and crosses grid to fight his boredom.

He glances at a CLEANER in a hazmat suit who sprays down a nearby window.

The doors of one of the elevators open. Milgram and Leon stride out, dressed for another hunt.

Milgram barges past the cleaner to the other elevator, post haste.

Leon walks through the reception area at a leisurely pace. As he passes, he waves to Tyson and the cleaner.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Roxanne drags Tyson along to the elevator.

INT. THE WELL - ELEVATOR - DAY

Elevator MUSIC fills the chamber.

Tyson and Roxanne stand awkwardly.

Tyson looks down, Roxanne smirks confidently.