ASC

INT. MANOR HOUSE, PARLOR - NIGHT

Dale watches Ray and Kane disappear down the hallway. He scurries behind the subdued Rose, Billie and Gloria.

ROSE

(hushed)

Dale! Call the police.

DALE

(hushed)

I tried-- I need to get you out of
here first.

ROSE

(hushed)

Dale. They're not looking for you. Go! Get help!

The side door bursts open. Wood makes his reappearance.

Dale slides behind another piece of furniture.

Ray and Kane return from the hallway. Ray shoves Kane back down in his chair.

RAY

START

(to Wood)
Did you find him?

WOOD

No.

(signaling Ray to the side)
Somebody's messing with us, bro.
How much do you really trust this
girl? Because I sure as hell don't.
This was all her idea, and now she
ain't even here. She's probably
setting us up to be some sort of...
Some...

ROSE (O.S.)

Patsy.

Ray and Wood look over their shoulder at Rose. Her boldness isn't appreciated.

WOOD

(to Ray)

Maybe we should just, ride off into the sunset. Like Butch and Sundance. Forget about this one.

Ray menacingly squares up in front of Wood.

ASC

RAY

Butch and Sundance died in the end.

WOOD

I actually never saw it.

RAY

Get upstairs and toss the rest of the rooms. We're not leaving here with our dicks in our hands.

(re: Rose)

Take her with you.

Ray and Wood look over - Rose sits in her dining chair with her hands tied behind her back.

INT. MANOR HOUSE, UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Wood and Rose enter from the staircase. Wood carries a thick duffel bag as they approach Gloria's bedroom.

IN GLORIA'S BEDROOM

Wood and Rose enter.

WOOD

Where?

Rose reluctantly points to an antique chest.

WOOD (CONT'D)

Do yourself a favor. Don't get stupid.

Wood ransacks the chest, throwing jewelry and valuables into his duffle bag.

Rose eyeballs a CRACK CLOSET DOOR. Through the door we can see the BUTT OF A REVOLVER on a top shelf.

Rose inches closer to the closet.

ROSE

How long was Louise working with you?

WOOD

Her name isn't Louise--

Wood stops himself. He's said too much.

ROSE

I know.

END