

Rose sits nearby reading a book on Asian studies. It's quiet, less the crackling fire.

DALE
START I'm missing the game for this. Who has a castle and doesn't have one TV in the whole place? Who has a castle?!

ROSE
Anyone who can afford one. When you have enough money, a castle is just another toy.

Dale throws another log on the fire. Quickly gets bored again.

DALE
What's that?

ROSE
One of my father's old novels.

Dale takes a look at Rose's book.

EXT. MANOR HOUSE - NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

Louise creeps away from the mansion. She approaches the garage port of cars.

Louise pops open the hood on the SUV. She rips open the lid to the FUSE BOX. She expertly removes the fuel pump fuse.

INT. MANOR HOUSE - MAIN HALL - NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

The FIRE-LIT SHADOWS on the wall grow larger and more defined.

DALE
Ten Tales From Japan.
(glancing at a photo)
What the hell is Hannya?

A SHADOW ON THE WALL begins to take shape. The faint, flickering shadow resembles a figure.

It turns towards Rose. We barely notice it.

ROSE
It's a mask. A Hannya mask used in Japanese theater.

END