

DEPUTY RIVERS.

EXT. REED RESIDENCE - MORNING

A woman stands outside the Reed house, a designer purse slung over her shoulder - TIGHT on her face.

This is LAKE RIVERS. A woman in her thirties; she's sexy, tough, and knows how to get her way.

LUCAS exits the house - in a huff. He stops.

LUCAS

Who are you?

DEPUTY RIVERS

Lake Rivers. I'm the Deputy who will be keeping watch over your house.

LUCAS

Lake? Rivers?

(sniggers)

Seriously? Like the two *totally* separate bodies of water?

DEPUTY RIVERS

Shove it. I've heard all the jokes.

LUCAS

I honestly don't even get why we need police protection.

DEPUTY RIVERS

Well, after what happened last night. I'm surprised you even want to go to school.

LUCAS

It's not serious, really. Besides, my mom would make me go to school no matter what unless I'm lying on the floor bleeding...

DEPUTY RIVERS

Anything involving *that* mask and *that* robe is serious around here these days.

Lucas goes quiet. Rivers lets him pass.

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)

Don't worry, you won't even know I'm here.

LUCAS
I'm talking to you aren't I?

Rivers scoffs as Lucas begins to walk off.

DEPUTY RIVERS
Funny.

As he disappears down the road...

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)
(mutters to self)
Little shit...

INT. REED RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - DAY

DEPUTY LAKE RIVERS, arm bandaged, sits at the kitchen table.
RITA hands her a cup of coffee.

RITA
Here's some coffee.

DEPUTY RIVERS
Thanks...

She rubs her eyes.

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)
The transfer cop was supposed to
arrive ages ago, I called him in...

RITA
Did you want me to call the
station? I'm sure the Sheriff
wouldn't be pleased to hear this.

DEPUTY RIVERS
No. It's fine. I'm sure he'll...

The back door's doorbell rings. Both women jump. Lake stands
on her feet, Rita looks a little spooked.

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)
Where's Lucas?

RITA
He's upstairs, why?

DEPUTY RIVERS
Just being precautious.

The deputy moves toward the door, pulling her gun out of its
holster. She grabs the handle - opens the door and -

SHOVES HER GUN BARREL INTO THE CHEEK OF...

...A young guy in a deputy's uniform, fresh from the academy.
DEPUTY AARON ROBERTS.

He leaps back with a feminine shriek.

DEPUTY ROBERTS
Whoa, whoa, WHOA--!

Deputy Rivers puts her gun down quickly.

DEPUTY RIVERS
Get in here--

Rivers grabs Deputy Roberts by the scruff of his collar and throws him inside, slamming the door shut.

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)
(getting right in his
face)
You were supposed to be here hours
ago. I got my *arm slashed* in the
meantime, so you better have a damn
good excuse...!

DEPUTY ROBERTS
(as if challenging her)
I got my... *tire* slashed. If you
must know.

LUCAS comes storming down the stairs. He looks like he's obviously woken from sleep, a baseball bat in hand. He looks just plain goofy, nearly stumbles into the kitchen.

LUCAS
Mom, are you okay?!

Rita and Deputy Rivers glare at Deputy Roberts, who gives an awkward smile.

DEPUTY ROBERTS
Everything's fine, kid. Nothing to
worry about. Just go back to sleep.