

DEPUTY ROBERTS.

INT. REED RESIDENCE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

DEPUTY ROBERTS hears the CREAKING of the floor boards. RITA gives him a scared look. Instinctively, he reaches for his GUN --

DEPUTY ROBERTS
I'll be right back, ma'am.

-- He CREEPS toward the noise as Rita BACKS UP...

-- CLOSER.

CLOSER.

And from around the corner, POPS OUT DEPUTY LAKE RIVERS.

DEPUTY ROBERTS (CONT'D)
GAH! You scared me. With all the
creepy shit happening 'round here,
you could at least announce your
presence.

DEPUTY RIVERS
Sorry, Deputy. Everything OK?

She looks back at Rita, who gives a nod. Rivers turns her eyes back at Roberts. Gives him a serious GLARE.

DEPUTY RIVERS (CONT'D)
It's time.
(beat)
Your turn to take the outside
shift.

DEPUTY ROBERTS
(sarcastic)
Great. Rookie cop outside at night
with a serial killer running
around. Good idea.

Rivers scoffs - smiles. She flashes her bandaged arm at him.

DEPUTY RIVERS
Hey, I've already risked my ass for
them, it's your turn.

Deputy Rivers walks away. Roberts looks back at Rita.

DEPUTY ROBERTS
Lake will be in here with you, I'm
taking the outside shift, OK?

Rita nods -- shuffling nervously in her place.

RITA

Alright. Just... Be careful.

Roberts smiles. The first sign of sheer confidence we've seen in him as of yet.

DEPUTY ROBERTS

I will.

And with that, he disappears out the door.