FADE IN:

INT. CAR, ABANDONED PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A young COUPLE (mid-late 20s) is sitting in the front seat of their car, completely stiff in place. They look truly terrified and lost.

SKYLAR (mid 20s) is sitting in the passenger's seat. She has blood splattered on her face and hands. MATT (late 20s) is in the driver's seat, his hands still gripping the wheel.

He takes a shaky breath and looks over at her.

MATT

Fuck.

Skylar nods in agreement. She slowly turns to look at the back seat where there's a bag stuffed with cash and a bloody candle holder, and an older MAN lying across the seat unconscious. This is MR. KUMAR (early 50s). His hands are tied behind his back, there's a cloth tied over his mouth, and a blindfold on. He has a clear head injury. It's recent, but the blood has mostly dried. Skylar turns back to Matt.

SKYLAR

Yeah... fuck.

Skylar and Matt are still stiff in place.

SKYLAR (CONT'D)

We shouldn't've done this.

MATT

We didn't have a choice.

SKYLAR

What the fuck are we supposed to do now?!

МАТТ

We stick to the plan. We take this prick's money and get out of here.

SKYLAR

But he saw you Matt. He pulled your mask down.

Matt hesitates for a moment.