

She hears her back door being kicked open. Glass shatters. Roxy turns around to see TWO BIG BURLY MEN running towards her with masks on. She shoots at them but misses as her front door flies open. She is hit in the back of the head by DAVID.

The gun goes flying as Roxy falls to the floor. She screams out in pain. David closes the door behind him.

DAVID

Well, well, well. It's nice to finally meet the woman that been feeding my girl all of this bullshit SHIT!

Roxy turns around and looks David in his eyes.

DAVID

I've been following Cynthia for awhile and those little **trackers** actually work.

David and his two goons laugh.

DAVID

You know what else works? When you pay people to put recorders in the room for you so you can hear what your wife is up to.

David pulls out a phone and goes to the voice recorder. He plays a recording of Roxy telling Cynthia to go to the police. David turns off the recording and looks Roxy in her eyes.

DAVID

Now why would you make her want to do something like that? Huh?

ROXY

Because you're a piece of shit and you deserve to be in jail.

David laughs as he pushes Roxy face. Roxy punches him in the face causing his lip to bleed. He tastes the blood and smiles.

DAVID

You're more feisty than my wife! I love it!

David punches Roxy in the stomach. She falls over gasping. David kicks her in her back. David bends down again and gets

eye level with Roxy.

DAVID
Where is she?

Roxy spits in David's face.

ROXY
Up your ass!

David is angry now. He backhands Roxy. Roxy falls to the floor. Reminiscent of what her mother had to go through.

DAVID
You shot at me, spit on me, and you
still won't tell me where she is.
You're lucky I haven't killed you yet.

David looks at his goons and smiles.

DAVID
Tear the house apart. Find her. Now!

The goons start tearing up the downstairs. One of the goons grabs Ms. Hyde and lets her out of the cage. Roxy screams...

ROXY
No! No! Stop!

DAVID
Oh!!! This is what you care about huh?
Oh yes. You're a doctor!
Dr.....Jekyll? Yeah. You need this
rabbit right?

The goon lets Ms. Hyde out of the cage and hands her to David.

ROXY
Don't you do anything to her...

DAVID
Or what?

The goons grab Roxy arms. Tightly.

DAVID
I never like rabbits anyways.

David snaps Ms. Hyde's neck. Roxy screams out.

ROXY

No! You son of a bitch.

DAVID

Where is she? Huh? You would die for her?

Cynthia walks down the stairs with tears in her eyes.

CYNTHIA

Stop! Please!

DAVID

There she is! Baby, took you long enough.

CYNTHIA

David, just leave her alone.

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