

INT. MR JIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

They move slowly through Mr. Jimmy's lit house, seeing the same décor and ornaments as when they had gathered on the back porch. This time they sit in the kitchen. A photo album, some loose photos, and reading glasses are on the table. Mr. Jimmy puts the reading glasses on and eyes a photo for the album, like the kids aren't there. But then he speaks.

MR JIMMY

Well what?

MELISSA

You know the silver in Mr. Robert's house?

MR JIMMY

I told you about it, didn't I?

MELISSA

Well, we kinda been looking around for it.

MR JIMMY

I know you been looking. Well quit looking.

Mr. Jimmy puts a photo into the album and eyes another. Even Melissa is a bit daunted.

MR JIMMY

Some people knows more than you kids about that house. Some people knows more than he's saying right now. That silver is tainted. Cursed. Blood money. Touched by the devil's own hand. You understand what I'm saying?

Mr. Jimmy takes off his glasses and eyes the kids.

MR JIMMY

'Cause this is the last time I'm saying it.

The kids hesitate. Mr. Jimmy puts on his glasses and installs another photo.

MELISSA

There's more, Mr. Jimmy.

MR JIMMY

Well, what more?