

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I see.

Beat.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Well, it's not like-

Frustration.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

There's no reason that-

As she talks, she reaches into the water to check the drain plug. A puzzled look crosses her face. She fishes around and pulls out- not the usual drain plug- but a round red object.

She holds it in front of her face, she recognizes it as a clown nose-

Suddenly she hears- HONK! HONK! From her bedroom. The sound of a clown's horn!?

MEGAN (CONT'D)

(Hushed into the phone)

There's someone in my apartment.

Fear stricken she moves towards the bathroom door.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I don't know who.

She cautiously looks into her bedroom from the bathroom. She hears- HONK, HONK coming from the hallway outside her bedroom.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Send the police.

She retreats into the bathroom, locking herself inside.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Please. Hurry.

She hangs up the phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

An OFFICER, 30-ish, stonefaced, stands next to a tearful Megan.

MEGAN

I didn't actually see them- I heard them.

The officer looks her over, clearly skeptical.

OFFICER

Was anything missing? Any evidence of a break in or things out of place?

MEGAN

No.

OFFICER

So you never actually saw anyone and there's no evidence that anyone was here?

Megan looks at the clown nose sitting on the coffee table and bites her lip.

MEGAN

The bathtub-

The officer holds up his hand and cuts her off.

OFFICER

Plumbing issues and odd noises. That's what you're reporting?

Megan wipes her tears, becoming angry.

MEGAN

Aren't you even going to check into it? I found this-

She turns to grab the clown nose from the table, her only fact based item- but when she does- it isn't there.

She turns back to the police officer empty handed.

The officer looks at her confused.

OFFICER

And, I'm done.

With that he closes his note pad, tucks away his pen.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Good night.

Curtly he nods his head and walks out the door.