

As Rod exits he passes Pumpkin walking up to the house. Her hair is half done. She's carrying supplies so Nissi can finish it.

PUMPKIN

29 She up?

29

ROD

30 Up and working.

30

Rod looks at Pumpkin's hair.

ROD (CONT'D)

31 I can call and tell her it's an
emergency if you want.

31

PUMPKIN

32 Forget you, Rod.

32

Rod chuckles to himself as he heads toward his car. He reaches for the driver's door... Then stops. The rear passenger door isn't fully closed. Just enough to notice. Rod's smile disappears. His eyes immediately begin scanning the street. Everything seems normal. A jogger passes. A lawnmower hums in the distance. Then... At the end of the block... A black SUV sits idling at the corner. Rod narrows his eyes. Something about it feels... Off. He holds its gaze.

The SUV slowly pulls away. Rod watches it until it disappears around the corner. He looks back at his car. His instincts tell him something isn't right. Rod pushes the back door shut. Then carefully... he opens the driver's door.

CUT TO: