

CHARLIE

Written by

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INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

CHARLIE (40s) sits in front of a handcuffed CARL (20s).
Charlie holds a very large, very sharp knife in her hand.

CHARLIE

You're finally awake. Good. Now
in a moment, I'm going to ask you --
just once -- where my daughter is.
Refuse to answer me, or tell me
what I think is a lie...

Carl jumps as she shoves the knife into his crotch.

CHARLIE

And let's just say you'll have no
problem getting in touch with your
feminine side.