AMERICAN BEAUTY

INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT Angela lays on the bed, in bra and panties, reading a magazine. Jane, in an oversized T shirt, plays a video game on her computer. JANE I'm sorry about my dad. ANGELA Don't be. I think it's funny. JANE Yeah, to you, he's just another guy who wants to jump your bones. But to me... he's just too embarrassing to live. ANGELA Your mom's the one who's embarrassing. What a phony. Jane glances at Angela, irritated. ANGELA (CONT'D) Your dad's actually kind of cute. JANE Shut up. INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS Lester, still in his suit, stands outside Jane's room, his ear up against the door. He can't believe what he's hearing. ANGELA (O.C.) He is. If he just worked out a little, he'd be hot. INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS JANE Shut up. ANGELA Oh, come on. Like you've never sneaked a peek at him in his underwear? I

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bet he's got a
            big dick.
                           JANE
            You are so
            grossing me out
            right now.
                           ANGELA
                     (really
                     enjoying
                     this)
            If he built up
            his chest and
            arms, I would
            totally fuck
            him.
Jane covers her ears and starts SINGING
to drown her out.
INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS
Lester, still listening, looks like he's
about to implode.
                           ANGELA (O.C.)
                     (laughs)
            I would! I would
            suck your dad's
            big fat dick,
            and then I would
            fuck him 'til
            his eyes rolled
            back in his
            head!
                     (then)
            What was that
            noise? Jane.
Jane's SINGING stops.
                           ANGELA (O.C.) (CONT'D)
            I swear I heard
            something.
Panicked, Lester scurries down the hall.
INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S BEDROOM -
CONTINUOUS
                           JANE
            Yeah, it was the
            sound of you
            being a huge
            disgusting pig.
                           ANGELA
            I'm serious.
We HEAR the sharp TAP of a penny being
thrown against glass.
                           ANGELA (CONT'D)
            See?
Angela crosses to the window and looks
out.
                           ANGELA (CONT'D)
                     (spots
                     something
                     )
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Oh my God. Jane. EXT. BURNHAM HOUSE - CONTINUOUS We see Angela standing at the window in her underwear, looking down at us. Jane joins her and is immediately unnerved by: Their POV: In the Burnham's DRIVEWAY, the word "JANE" is spelled out in FIRE. INT. BURNHAM HOUSE - JANE'S BEDROOM -CONTINUOUS ANGELA It's that psycho next door. Jane, what if he worships you? What if he's got a shrine with pictures of you surrounded by dead people's heads and stuff? JANE Shit. I bet he's filming us right

> now. ANGELA (intrigue d)

Really?