

INT. DEAN'S FOYER - DAY

KEYS JINGLE in the front lock. The door opens and STACY enters.

The TV suddenly REMOTES ON - VOLUME LOUD.

She turns as DEAN approaches fast--

STACY  
Robert--

DEAN's hand cups her mouth as he pulls her into a pantry closet.

**INT. PANTRY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS**

DEAN  
(barely a whisper)  
Listen to me. The house is bugged.  
So we gotta be quiet, okay?

STACY nods understanding. DEAN slowly removes his hand.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Is Eric in school?

STACY  
Yes.

DEAN  
Has anyone been by? Police? FBI?

STACY  
Just reporters.

DEAN  
I wish you'd gone to your parents  
like I asked you.

STACY  
This is my house. Nobody's kicking  
me out of my house. I picked those  
drapes.

DEAN  
I don't think anybody wants the  
drapes, Stacy, I think the drapes  
are okay.

STACY  
What happened to your head?

DEAN  
I was in a car chase and a small  
explosion. Now listen to me: The

NSA is behind this. They think that guy I told you about, Daniel Zavitz, they think Zavitz gave me a tape or computer chip of some kind that could be damaging to them. So they're doing all these things electronically. The bank records, the surveillance. They're the ones who broke into the house. Now I know there's no reason to believe me. But I love you. And I love our son. So just believe me anyway.

(pause)

Please.

STACY gently touches his forehead where he's been cut...

STACY

Does that hurt?

DEAN

Well...yeah.

STACY

Good.

DEAN

Stacy--

She grabs him and kisses him. The kiss lasts a good long time before STACY smacks him on the arm--

STACY

I told you they could do this. I told you they had this kind of capability and that with this anti-terrorism it would be just another--

DEAN

Stacy...Stacy...maybe now isn't the best time for the I-Told-You-So speech.

She kisses him again.

STACY

I'm sorry I didn't believe you.

DEAN

That's okay.

STACY

I opened the present you got me from Harrison's.

DEAN

You opened the thing?

STACY  
The lingerie.

DEAN  
That was for Christmas.

STACY  
I was missing you.

DEAN  
You're as bad as Eric. I've got an  
entire family of people who root  
through--

It dawns on him...everything starts coming together...

DEAN (CONT'D)  
...who root through...uh...presents,  
and...

STACY  
What is it?

DEAN  
Oh Christ.