

READ MATT

Please perform in a US ACCENT

INT. WHEELER HOUSE BASEMENT

DAISY follows MATT into the basement. It's dark, with only a 40-watt desk lamp in the corner for illumination.

DAISY
Jesus, why's it so dark down here?

Daisy reaches for a light switch, but Matt grabs her hand, stopping her.

MATT
Daisy, listen to me--

DAISY
What the hell, Matt--

MATT
(more forceful)
Listen.

This gets Daisy's attention. She's worried now.

DAISY
What did you and Lucas do?

MATT
It's not like that. This is probably the most serious, most important thing ever.

Daisy stares. This can't be good.

DAISY
Are mom and dad getting a divorce??

MATT
No! It's... Remember two days ago, when I did the magic trick? With my Millennium Falcon? When it looked like I was really flying?

DAISY
You mean when you tied it to a string.

MATT
Yeah, except I didn't tie it to a string. It was really flying.

DAISY
Ha ha.

Matt stares at his sister. He's deadly serious.

(CONTINUED)

MATT

I'll prove it, okay? Just one thing: I have absolute power. Say it.

DAISY

Just tell me what's going on--

MATT

Swear first. The most excellent promise you can make.

DAISY

Matt-

MATT

Swear it!

DAISY

Okay. Okay. Fine, sure. I swear, alright?

MATT

Okay. Now stand over there. And don't shout for Mom or scream or anything.

DAISY

What?

MATT

You might scare her.

DAISY

Her??

MATT

Just stand over there, Daisy!

Daisy follows orders. Matt retreats behind the line of storage boxes.

MATT

Now close your eyes.

DAISY

This is so stupid--

MATT

I'm not coming out until your eyes are closed.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY
Okay, okay, they're closed.

MATT
Swear it one more time.

DAISY
You have absolute power, alright
already!

MATT
Okay. Now... Open.

Daisy opens her eyes. Her face goes white. And...