

**INT. LITTLE GIRL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Holiday decorations and brightly colored paper plate masks fill the room. Some masks are very simple childlike, but some are rather elaborate and unnerving.

KATE

Here comes the tickle monster!

Seven year old LACEY wiggles in her bed trying to swat her babysitter KATE's tickling hands away. She uncontrollably screams laughter as she tries to breathe.

LACEY

Stop it!  
(laughter)  
Kate!

She rolls over on her stomach, but her opponent is unrelenting.

KATE

Never!

Lacey finally gets a big gulp of air.

LACEY

STOP!!!

KATE

All right, all right. You win.

Lacey keeps her back to the sitter.

KATE (CONT'D)

Lacey?

Lacey starts pouting.

LACEY

I couldn't bree-ee-eathe.

Kate rolls her eyes.

KATE

Oh, come on, Lacey.

Lacey sits up, wipes her tears and crosses her arms.

LACEY

How would you like it if I tickled  
you till you suffer-cated?

KATE

I'd be a good sport and I'd die  
with a smile on my face.

LACEY

If you keep being a bully, I'll  
tell my parents and you'll never  
babysit me again!

KATE

Ooo, that'd be great! Give me  
another threat!

Lacey looks at her with dead seriousness and points to the  
corner.

LACEY

I'm gonna send Bluey after you  
tonight.