

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.