INT. NEUSCHWANSTEIN CASTLE – NIGHT

During the day, Neuschwanstein looks like a fairty tale castle. It's a favored destination for tourists. But now its night and everything is quiet. The surrounding woods are dense and look dark and foreboding.

In the castle, floor boards creaks and the old furniture is looking scary in the twilight. An old wooden chest is opening and TOMMY and CINDY are climbing out of it. Tommy and Cindy are both pre-teens and are looking a lot alike. That's because they are twins.

                    CINDY
              (nervously)
          Do you think we did it?

                    TOMMY
              (false bravado)
          Sure.

                    CINDY
              (almost hyperventilating)
          What do we do now?

                    TOMMY
              (climbing out of the wooden
                chest)
          Now we go and explore that thing.

                    CINDY
              (nervously following Tommy)
          Do you think Mom and Dad will get
          mad when they find out?

                    TOMMY
              (with confidence)
          Nah. Their explorers. So we're
          explorers. They will be proud.

                    CINDY
              (tiptoeing)
          Okay. But if they're not, it was
          your idea.

                    TOMMY
              (stomping)
          And if they are, it was also my
          idea.

                    CINDY
              (mumbling)
          Fine.