EXT. OLD HOUSE ON CITY STREET – NIGHT

An old Brownstone Building with a RED DOOR in Brooklyn stands in the light of the moon.

JAMES, 27, medium build, casual dress, jeans, and a t-shirt stands outside of his double-parked car.

JAMES (V.O.)

Why are never any parking spaces when you need them?

James takes a BACKPACK out of the backseat of his car and grabs his CELLPHONE.

The house was dark. There was a light on in the second floor window.