

CAMERA MOVES 180



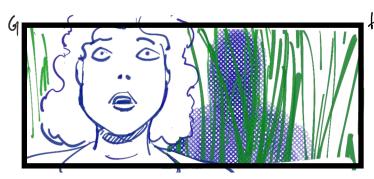
CAMERA AND BECKY SPIN IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS



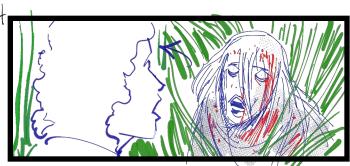
BECKY: "CAL?! CAL, CAN YOU HEAR ME?!!"



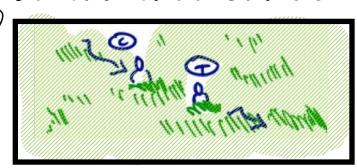
BECKY AND CAMERA COME TO A REST— BECKY: "CAL?!!!"



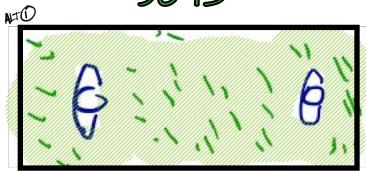
---AND THERE'S SOMEONE BEHIND HER



--- NATALIE COMES OUT OF THE GRASS-



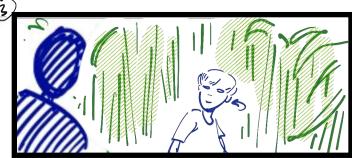
HIGH ANGLE TOBIN & CAL



(OR OVERHEAD ANGLE)

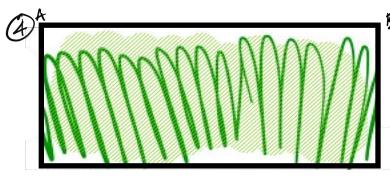


MOVING WITH CAL, EXHAUSTED



TOBIN TURNS-

T: "JUST A LITTLE FURTHER".



A WALL OF GRASS ...



TOBIN BREAKS THRU—

T: "THERE IT IS!"



BOOM UP TO CAL AS HE FOLLOWS ...

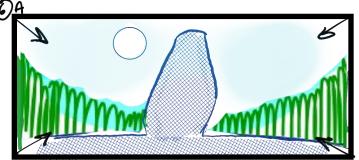


CAL STEPS INTO ECU

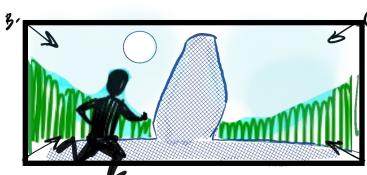
SC 13



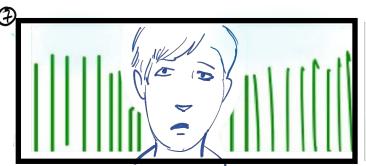
WIDE TO REVEAL THE CLEARING



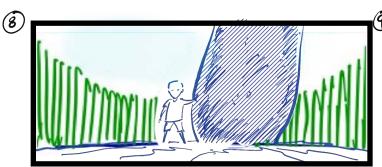
SLOW PUSH IN, LOW ANGLE OF ROCK ...



TOBIN RUNS UP TO IT.



CAL REACTS



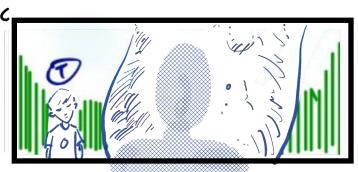
TOBIN TOUCHES ROCK-

HANDHELD: LEAD CAL AS HE STEPS FORWARD ...





PAN WITH CAL ...



CAL LEADS US ...

HEAR BUZZ COMING FROM ROCK ...

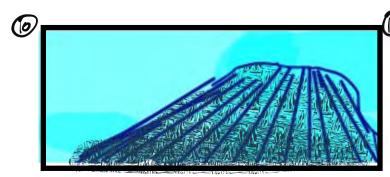
SC 13



CAMERA COMES AROUND AND DROPS LOW ...



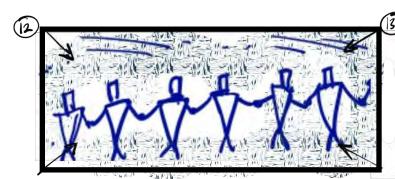
CAL LOOKS UP



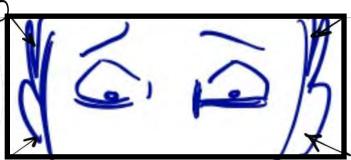
CAL POV OF ROCK



CAL LOOKS UP, THEN DOWN ...



CAL POV OF RUNES, PUSH INTO DANCING PEOPLE



PUSH INTO ECU OF CAL



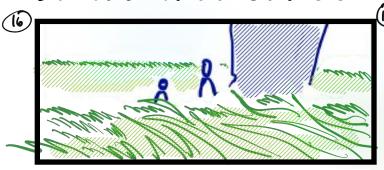
LOW ANGLE, CAL REACHES OUT-



BOOM DOWN TO TOBIN

BOOM UP ---

SC 13

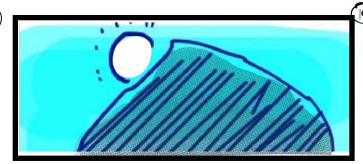


GRASS WAVES EXCITEDLY

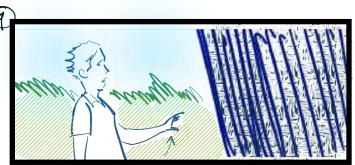


WIND BLOWS THROUGH CAL'S HAIR--- MOONLIGHT SHINES ON HIS FACE---





MOON RISING OVER ROCK



CAL REACHES OUT TO ROCK ...





ECU OF HAND REACHING ...

HAND PAUSES-

A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM-



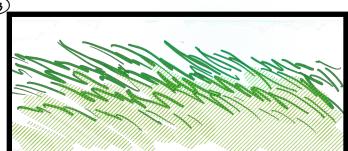
CAL REACTS TO SCREAM, TURNS AWAY FROM ROCK
C: "BECKY?"





BECKY: "GET AWAY FROM ME! GET AWAY!"

TOBIN: "SORRY, CAL. TOO LATE."

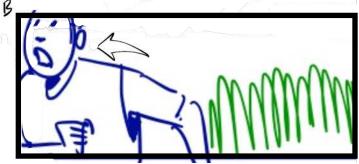


CAL POV OF GRASS, BECKY SCREAMS AGAIN-

SC 13



CAL TURNS TO THE SOUND-



CAL RUNS OUT OF FRAME-



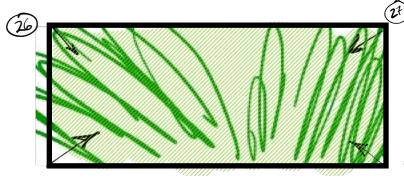
TILT DOWN TO TOBIN-

T: "WAIT! YOU'LL NEVER FIND HER THAT WAY!"



OVER TOBIN-

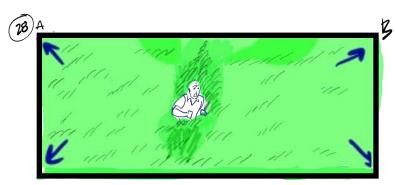
CAL DISAPPEARS INTO THE GRASS



CAL POV RUNNING THRU GRASS



LEAD CAL—
CAL CHASING THE SCREAMS AS SOUND
BOOMERANGS AWAY FROM HIM--SENDING HIM IN ANOTHER DIRECTION---



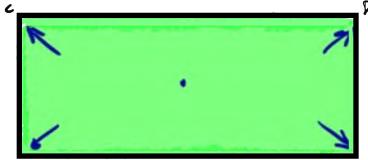
HIGH ANGLE: CAL

C: "BECKY? BECKY!



PULL BACK-

C: "BECKY!!!!"



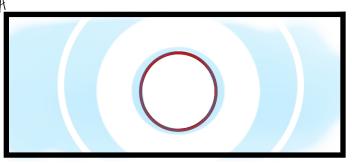
---PULL BACK FURTHER AND FURTHER---

CAL BECOMES A SPECK ...

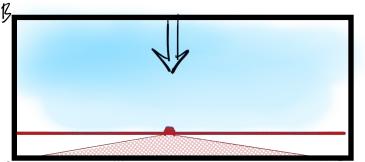


UNTIL CAL DISAPPEARS COMPLETELY IN A DARK SEA OF GRASS---

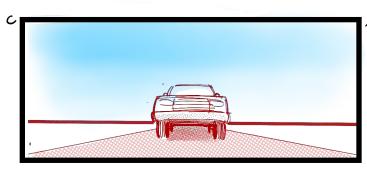
SC 14-16



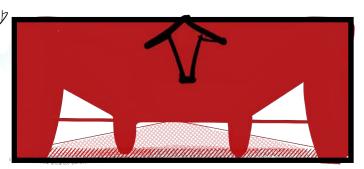
REPEAT THE OPENING SHOT: TILT DOWN FROM THE SUN---



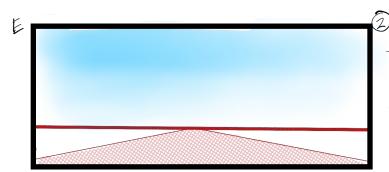
TO THE 400- A VEHICLE APPROACHES ...



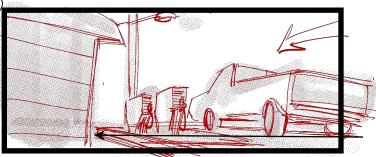
--- A PICK UP TRUCK---



IT ZOOMS OVERHEAD.



HOLD ON THE FLAT NOTHING A BEAT



SLIDE LEFT AS THE PICK UP PULLS UP TO GAS STATON-



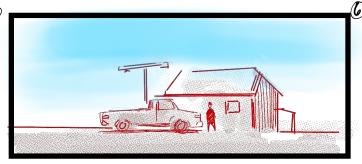
SLIDE RIGHT AS THE DRIVER OPENS THE DOOR



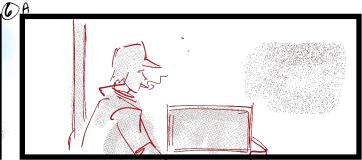
---STEPS OUT REVEALING TRAVIS

SC 14-16

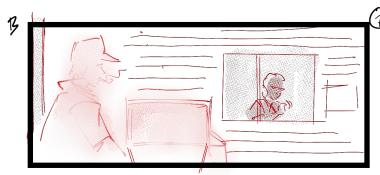
(5)



WIDE: TRAVIS TAKES IN THE SURROUNDINGS



ON TRAVIS AT THE PUMP-BANG-BANG---



RACK TO ATTENDANT IN THE BUILDING



POINTS AT NO SMOKING SIGN

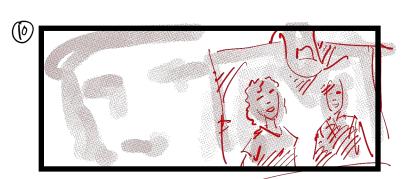


TRAVIS PUTS OUT HIS CIGARETTE... STEPS UP TO HER

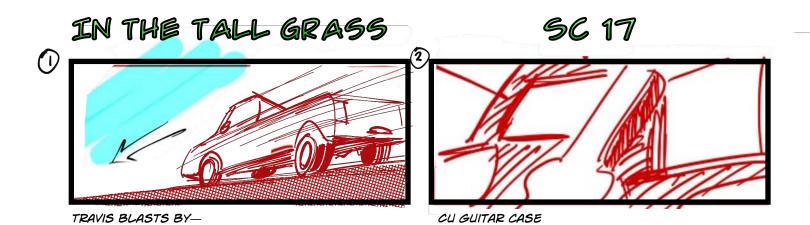


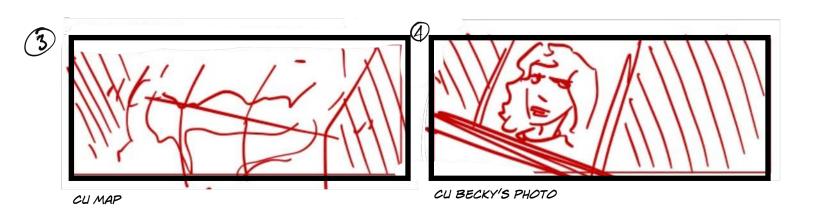
HOLDS UP A PICTURE

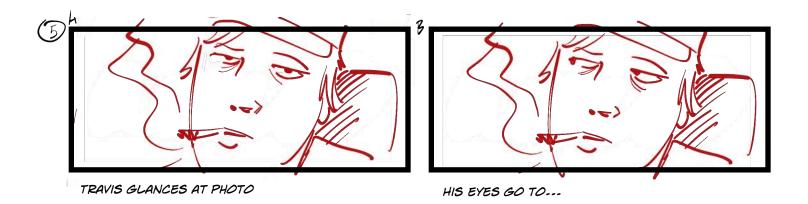
"I'M LOOKING FOR THESE TWO. EVER SEEN 'EM?"

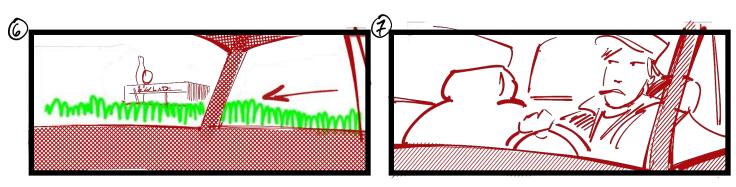


ON PHOTO OF BECKY AND CAL



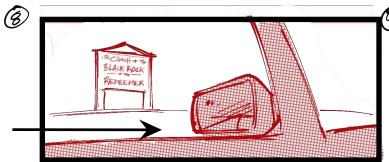






TRAVIS POV: BOWLADROME

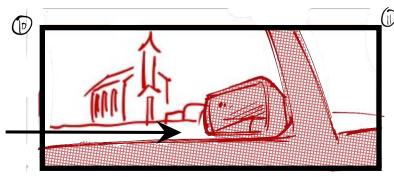
TRAVIS DRIVES, THEN SEES ...



THE BLACK ROCK OF THE REDEEMER ...



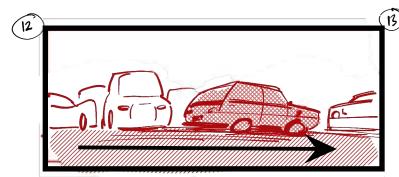
TRAVIS NOTICES SOMETHING ELSE ...



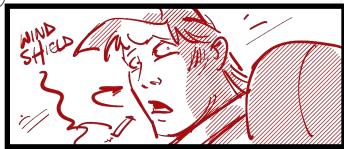
TRAVIS POV: CHURCH AND PARKING LOT



TRAVIS STARTS TO REALIZE ...



TRAVIS POV: CAL AND BECKY'S MAZDA



REVERSE: TRAVIS LOOKS BACK ...

TRAVIS: "HOLY SHIT."

SC 18



OVER MAZDA TO TRAVIS' TRUCK-

THE TRUCK SCREECHES TO A STOP-

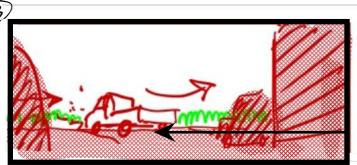


OVER GRASS TO ROAD-

TRAVIS BACKS UP TRUCK

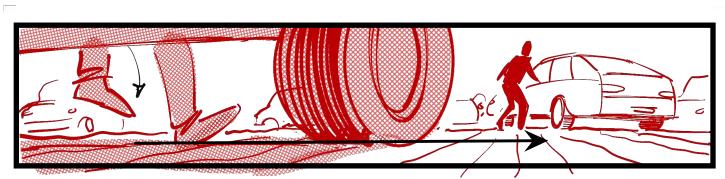


ALT SHOT- CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS WAVING IN THE BREEZE IN FG--- AS TRAVIS BACKS UP-



SLIDE OFF CHURCH-

TRAVIS BACKS UP INTO PARKING LOT



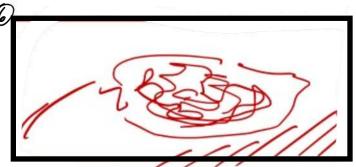
TRAVIS' FEET COME INTO FRAME ...

TRACK RIGHT ... AS TRAVIS GOES TO MAZDA

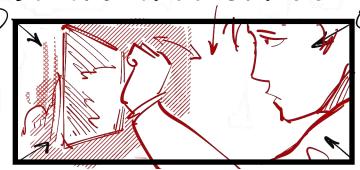


INT MADZA

TRAVIS LOOKS INSIDE THRU WINDOW

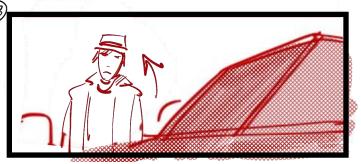


TRAVIS POV: MAGGOTY BURGER



PUSH IN AS TRAVIS ENTERS FRAME...

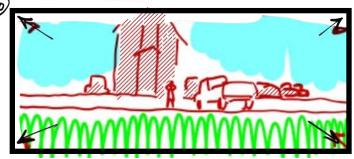
WIPES OFF MUD ON PLATE



TRAVIS STANDS UP, LOOKS AROUND ...

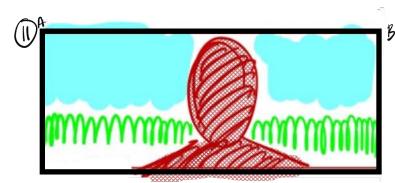


LAT TRACK AS TRAVIS LOOKS AT DODGE MINIVAN-



PULL OUT OVER GRASS

TRAVIS: "BECKY?!"



REVERSE: TRAVIS LOOKS OUT TO EXPANSE OF GRASS

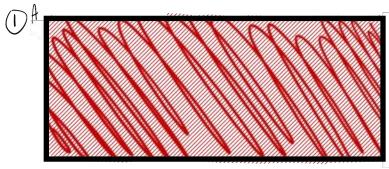


HE TURNS TO ...



THE CHURCH

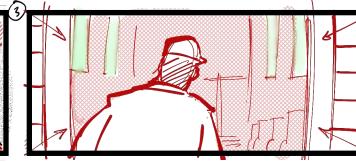
PUSH IN PAST FG CARS AS TRAVIS ENTERS AND APPROACHES...



BLACKNESS

DOOR CRACKS OPEN TO REVEAL TRAVIS





SLOW PULL OUT: WIDE CHURCH INT.

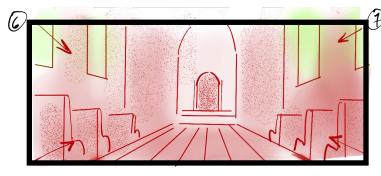
EXT CHURCH --- TRAVIS LEADS US INSIDE.

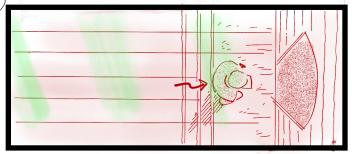




TRACK PAST PEWS

LEAD TRAVIS





TRAVIS POV: COMING UP TO DOOR

OVERHEAD TRAVIS COMES UP TO DOOR



TRAVIS TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR BUT IT'S LOCKED

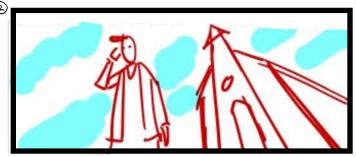


HE TURNS BACK TO THE ENTRANCE.

SC 21

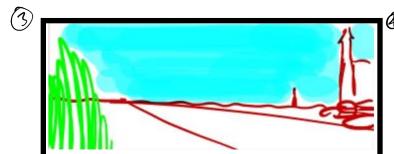


ANGLE THRU ABANDONED CAR AS TRAVIS EXITS THE CHURCH---



LOW ANGLE, CHURCH IN BG-TRAVIS TRIES HIS PHONE...

OPERATOR: "EMERGENCY SERVICES. PLEASE STAY ON THE LINE..." T: "HELLO?"



WIDE, ACROSS ROAD ...

OPERATOR: "KIOWA COUNTY 9-1-1- WHAT IS THE NATURE OF YOUR EMERGENCY?"
TRAVIS: "I'M ON ROUTE 400---"



OPERATOR: "SIR, YOU SIGNAL IS VERY WEAK ... "

TRAVIS: "ROUTE 400 --- HELLO?"

STATIC FILLS THE LINE



T: "CAN YOU HEAR ME?"

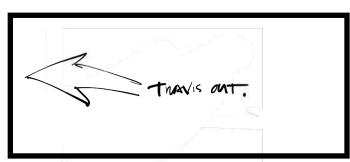
LOOKS AT PHONE. NO SERVICE.



TRAVIS KICKS THE DUSTY ROAD IN FRUSTRATION.



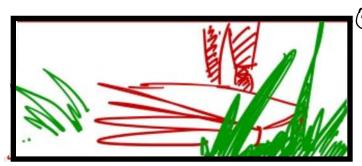
HE STARES ACROSS THE ROAD AT THE FIELD AND NOTICES SOMETHING...



HE EXITS FRAME ...

SC 21





BOOK ON THE GROUND.

TRAVIS PICKS IT UP.



LOW ANGLE

LOOKS AT THE BOOK ... REALIZES IT BELONGED TO BECKY.



HE SEES SOMETHING ELSE ...



TRACK LEFT AND RACK DEEP TO REVEAL

TRAMPLED GRASS



WIDE BEHIND TRAVIS IN FRONT OF FIELD ... HE KNOWS WHERE SHE IS.

SC 22 -23

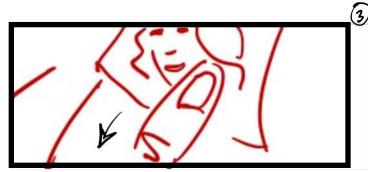




INT. TRUCK

DOOR OPENS AND TRAVIS TAKES HIS BACKPACK ...





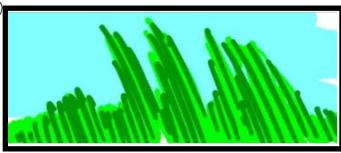
ECU GRABS PHOTO OF BECKY



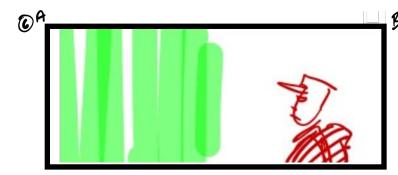
TRAVIS OUT OF FOCUS ...



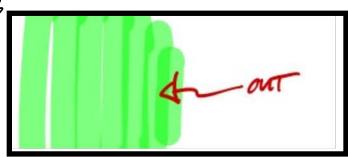
STEPS INTO FOCUS AS HE CONFRONTS ...



TRAVIS POV OF THE GRASS WAVING IN THE BREEZE.



PROFILE ANGLE OF TRAVIS STANDING BEFORE THE GRASS.



---HE STEPS INTO THE FIELD. HOLD A BEAT.

SC 24



LEAD FEET THRU MUD



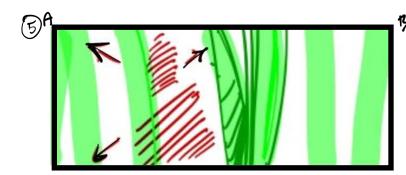
TRAVIS LEADS THRU GRASS TOWARD THE SUN



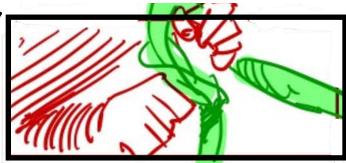
ECU TRAVIS' EYES WATCHING THE SUN



TRAVIS POV FOLLOWING THE SUN



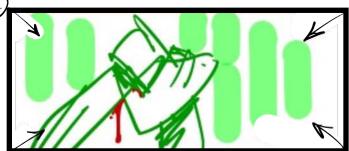
CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS ...



TRAVIS COMES UP TO IT AND TIES IT IN A KNOT ...



TRAVIS TIES GRASS IN KNOT THEN EXITS

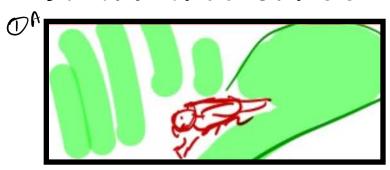


PUSH IN ON THE BROKEN GLASS ...

IT BLEEDS!

*OR ALT IDEA: IT STARTS TO UNTIE ITSELF.

SC 24-25





CU CICADA

SNATCHED UP BY A CROW



CROW EATS CICADA



ECU CROW'S EYE-

THE FIELD REFLECTED AS SOMETHING MOVES WITHIN-



THE CROW TAKES FLIGHT AS-



TRAVIS APPEARS.



TRAVIS: "BECKY?!"



LAT TRACK THRU GRASS, VOYEURISTIC

SC 24-25

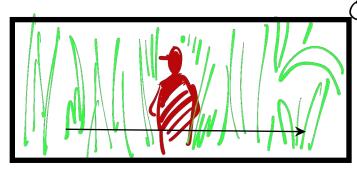


TRAVIS TIES THE GRASS IN KNOT ...



BOOM UP TO HIS FACE AS HE SENSES BEING WATCHED...





AGAIN ... TRAVIS IS WATCHED. (LATERAL TRACK).



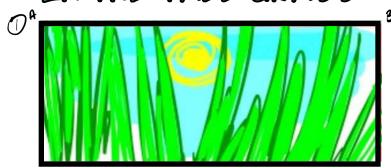
TRAVIS LIGHTS A CIGARETTE ...



HE DEPARTS.



WE SEE THE DISCARDED CIGARETTE PACK IN THE FG AS TRAVIS DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW-



THE HOT SUN THRU BLADES OF GRASS ...



TRAVIS ENTERS SHOT ...



LEAD TRAVIS AS HE SIPS WATER AND LOOKS DOWN FOR A MOMENT...



STOPS AND REACT ...



NO SUN---?!



TRAVIS TURNS ...



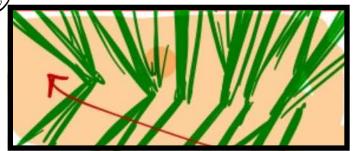
---MOVE 180 TO REVEAL THE SUN IS NOW BEHIND HIM!



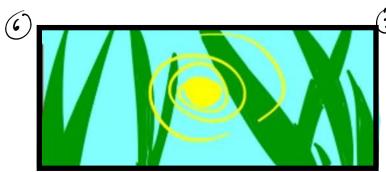
TRAVIS LOOKING UP ...



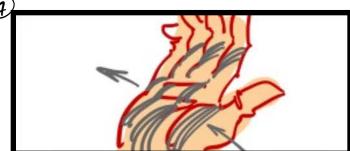
LOOKS DOWN--- REACTS TO SOMETHING DISTURBING---



SHADOWS MOVE EVER SO SUBTLY ACROSS THE GROUND ...



THE SUN SHINES DOWN ON HIM (MOVING IN THE SKY?)

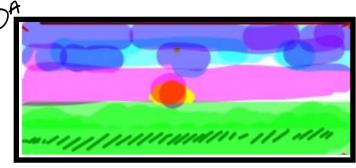


SHADOWS MOVE OVER HIS HAND ...

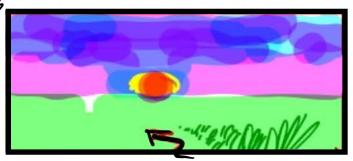


WHAT. THE. FUCK.

SC 27



DUSK- PULL BACK SLOWLY ---



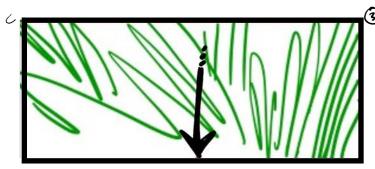
TRAVIS MOVES THRU THE GRASS ...



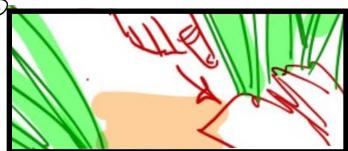
HANDHELD LEADING TRAVIS AS HE GOES GRASS KNOT TO GRASS KNOT---



UNTIL HE SEES SOMETHING ...



TRAVIS LOWERS OUT OF FRAME ...



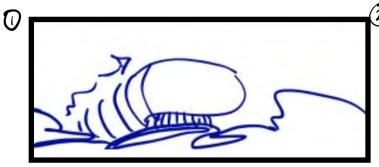
INSERT: TRAVIS REACHES IN AND PICKS UP CIGARETTE PACK---



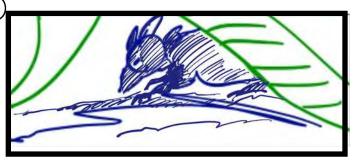
HE'S GONE IN A CIRCLE.

FUCK-

SC 28

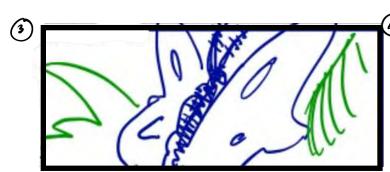


ECU OF NOCTURNAL CREATURES ...

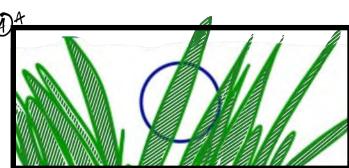


ECU RAT

CENTIPEDE



ECU MOTH



THE MOON THRU BLADES OF GRASS ...



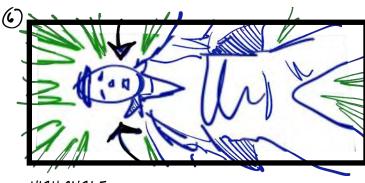
TILT DOWN TO TRAVIS ...



VOYEURISTIC ANGLE-

LOST. TIRED.

TRAVIS COMES TO A STOP.



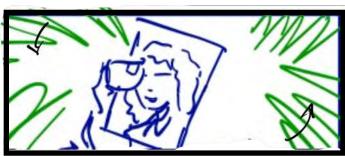
HIGH ANGLE—

TRAVIS FLOPS DOWN INTO SHOT ---



ROTATE 45 ...

BOOM DOWN AS TRAVIS TAKES OUT PHOTO OF BECKY---



TRAVIS POV OF PHOTO



EYELIDS GROW HEAVY ...

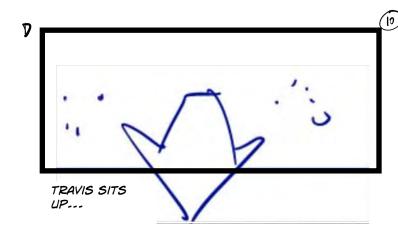


---HE CLOSES HIS EYES ---



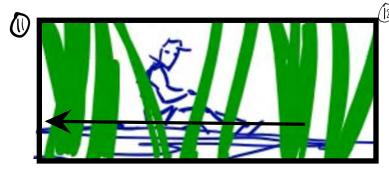
- A SOUND -

TRAVIS REACTS

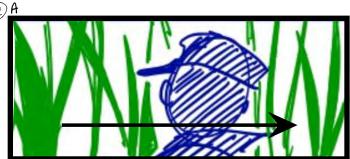




TRAVIS SITS UP INTO FRAME... LISTENS



SLIDE LEFT ...

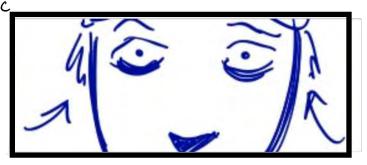


OVER TRAVIS TO THE GRASS: SLIDE RIGHT ...

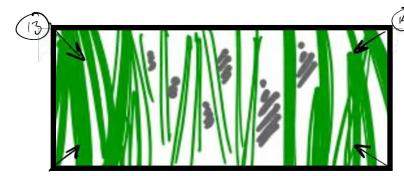
SC 28



- ANOTHER SOUND -



TRAVIS CRAWLS FORWARD INTO CU



TRAVIS POV: SOMETHING MOVING IN GRASS



BEHIND TRAVIS ... PUSH IN ...

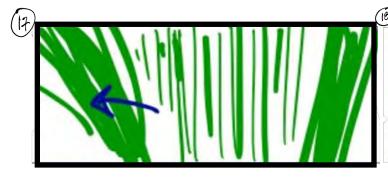
PUSH IN---



TRAVIS LEANS INTO FRAME



HE DRAWS THE VEIL OF GRASS TO SEE ...



SHADOWS. NOTHING THERE.



TRAVIS EASES ...

SC 28

18 8

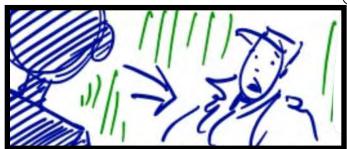


TRAVIS TURNS AWAY ...



---ADJUST TO A BOY!





TRAVIS JUMPS BACK-



TOBIN TIGHT EYELINE CU HE IS MORE GAUNT, DIRTY, BATTERED THAN BEFORE

TOBIN: "YOU OKAY?"



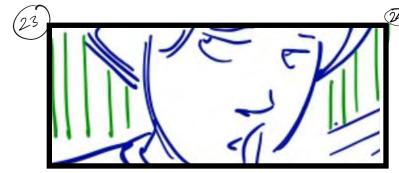
TRAVIS TIGHT EYELINE MS

TRAVIS: "WHO ARE YOU?"



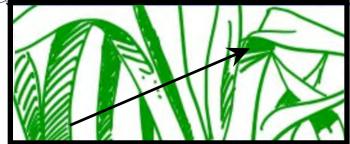
TIGHT EYELINE MS

\SHHHH"



HIGH ANGLE SHALLOW FOCUS ON TOBIN

PUTS FINGER TO LIPS— T: "DO YOU HEAR THAT?"



TRACK THRU GRASS... HEAR SOUNDS VERY QUIET...

SC 28



TRACK LEFT, RACK DEEP TO TOBIN AND TRAVIS AS THEY LISTEN---



LOW ANGLE, DRIFT LEFT, SHALLOW FOCUS ON TRAVIS LISTENING—

TRAVIS: "HEAR WHAT?"



SUBTLE MOVE RIGHT...

THE SOUND OF BREEZE...



ANGLE ON GRASS RUSTLING IN THE BREEZE...
(BOOM UP?)



TRAVIS MATCHING TIGHT EYELINE CU



HIGH ANGLE, CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS

TOBIN: "EVERYONE ELSE. IF YOU DON'T PAY ATTENTION, THEY GO AWAY." TRAVIS: "WHO DO?"

TOBIN: "OTHER PEOPLE STUCK HERE. BUT THEY ARE

NOT CONNECTED..."



TRAVIS: "AND WE ARE CONNECTED?"
TOBIN: "SURE. "CAUSE YOU KNOW ME."

TRAVIS: "NO, I DON'T"

TOBIN: "YOU DON'T REMEMBER?"



TRAVIS: "WE'VE NEVER MET BEFORE. I'M-"

TOBIN: "TRAVIS."

TRAVIS: "HOW DO YOU KNOW MY—" TOBIN: "YOU'RE LOOKING FOR BECKY"

SC 28





TRAVIS: "YOU KNOW BECKY?"

TOBIN: "OF COURSE"

TRAVIS: HOW COULD ... WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?"



"TOBIN"

"TOBIN --- ?"

"YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER?"

"DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHERE BECKY IS?



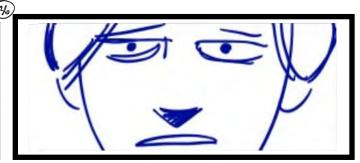


TRAVIS: "YOU GOTTA TELL ME!" TOBIN: "I CAN SHOW YOU. BUT..."

"BUT -- WHAT?"

"YOU SURE YOU WANNA SEE HER?"

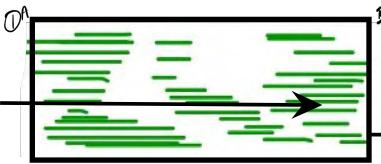
"OF COURSE!"



ECU ON TOBIN, INTO THE LENS

"ALL RIGHT. BUT YOU GOTTA STAY CLOSE."

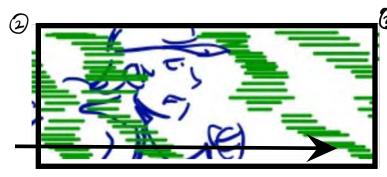
SC 29



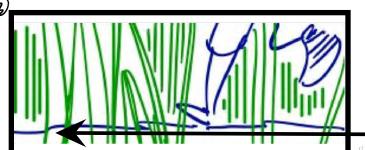
MOVING BRISKLY THRU GRASS- LONG LENS PROFILE



TOBIN GAINS ON CAMERA, ENTERS LEFT ...



TRACKING RIGHT ... TRAVIS TRYING TO KEEP UP



TOBIN ENTERS FRAME OPPOSITE DIRECTION



SLIDE LEFT AS TOBIN RUNS IN ...



TRAVIS RUNNING, KEEPING UP WITH TOBIN ---



SLIDE RIGHT AS TOBIN SLOWS ...



OVER TRAVIS TO TOBIN ...

SHAPE LYING IN BG

"THERE-"

SC 29



ECU ON TRAVIS. STARTS FORWARD ...

"BECKY?"

3



RISE + DOLLY W/ TRAVIS AS HE HACKS THRU GRASS



RISING ---

TRAVIS SEES THE BODY OF BECKY NOW ...

"BECKY!"



END OVERHEAD

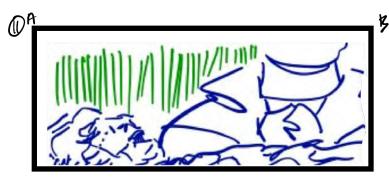
AS TRAVIS DROPS TO HER BODY ...



CLOSE FOCUS CU OF BECKY DEAD



ALT. HIGH ANGLE ABOVE BECKY WITH GRASS WAVING IN FG.



ANGLE OVER BECKY ON TRAVIS, DEVASTATED



TOBIN ENTERS BG, OUT OF FOCUS

TOBIN: "THE FIELD DOES NOT MOVE DEAD THINGS" MAKES THEM EASIER TO FIND." TRAVIS: "OH...GOD..."

SC 29



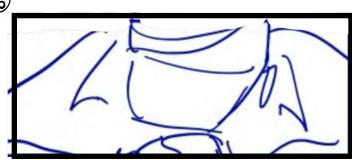
SLOW BOOM UP TO TOBIN ---



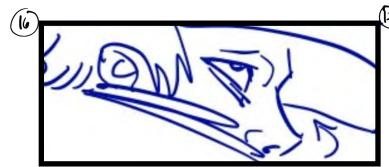
TOBIN POV: TRAVIS AND BECKY



TOBIN REGISTERS SOMETHING OFF CAMERA

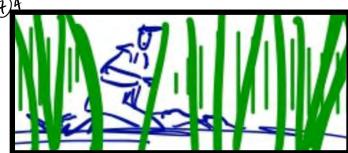


CU ON TRAVIS ...



TRAVIS TURNS TO TOBIN-

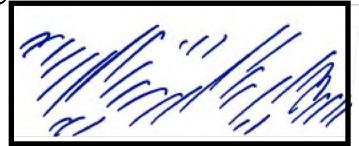
"HELP --- "



SLOW PULL BACK— TOBIN IS GONE.



NO RACK FOCUS, LET TRAVIS GO SOFT



DISSOLVE TO SOFT NEUTRAL BG...

TRANSITION TO NEXT SHOT—

SC 29



(SC-30 OMITTED/TRANSITION FROM SC-29)

SOFT IMAGE ...



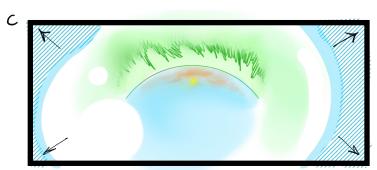
SCENE 31-32 FLASHBACK NOT BOARDED

TRAVIS STEPS INTO CU	

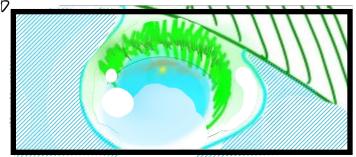
FISH EYE LENS VIEW OF SUNRISE OVER THE FIELD

5C 33

THE IMAGE ROTATES



AND WIDENS ...



--- TO REVEAL THAT WE ARE LOOKING AT A DROP OF DEW HANGING FROM A BLADE OF GRASS