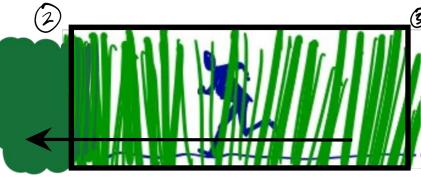


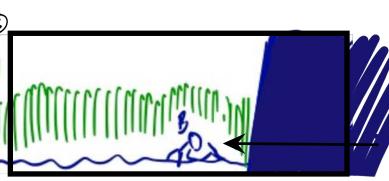
— LIGHTNING FLASH —



— LIGHTNING FLASH — TRANSITIONS US TO TRAVIS AS HE RUNS...



WIDE TRACK TRAVIS---TRACK INTO GRASS---



---TRANSITION TO ROCK--- SLIDE OFF TO FIND BECKY TRYING TO MOVE BUT SHE CAN'T---SLOW RACK OFF RAIN SLICK SURFACE---

SC 67-68



LOW ANGLE: SLOW BOOM UP TO ROCKY AS IF IT IS WATCHING — RAIN RUNNING DOWN ITS FACE---



HIGH ANGLE: SLOW BOOM DOWN TO BECKY W/ ROTATION AS SHE STRUGGLES---



BECKY ROLES OVER ONTO HER BACK ...



BECKY TAKES OUT PHONE ...

RINGING ...



BECKY ON PHONE: "HELLO?"



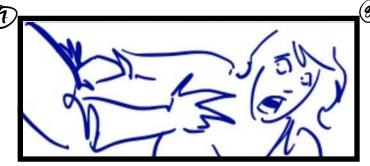
BECKY SITS UP--- PUSH IN---BECKY: "LISTEN TO ME- DON'T LET CAL HURT TRAVIS- HE'S GONNA RUIN EVERYTHING---"



"---JUST DON'T LEAVE HIM- STICK TOGETHER- OR WE'LL KEEP MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN-FOREVER—"



- A HAND REACHES OUT OF THE GRASS, GRABS HER



BECKY PANICS AND SCREAMS -



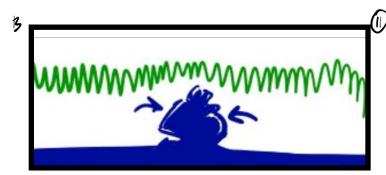
REVERSE ON TRAVIS



BECKY REACTS ... CAN'T BELIEVE HER EYES.



WIDE: THEY EMBRACE.



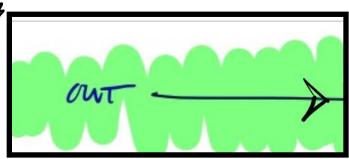
— LIGHTNING FLASH —



- TRANSITIONS TO ROSS.



RIGHT EYE BLOODIED



HE SLIDES OUT OF FRAME ...

SC 67-68



TRACK ROSS SEARCHING THRU GRASS

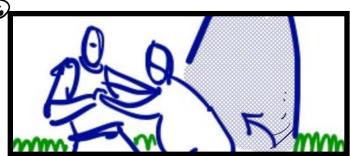


TRACK ROSS AS HE HOWLS AND RUNS ...



HIGH ANGLE COMING OVER ROCK ...

TRAVIS: "CAN YOU STAND?"



TRAVIS HELPS BECKY UP ...

THEY HEAR ROSS' HOWLS



THEY MOVE BUT MUD SUCKS AT THEIR FEET ...



TRAVIS STRUGGLES TO HELP BECKY ...

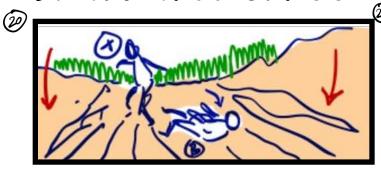


— RUMBLE —



OVERHEAD ANGLE: BOOM UP AS SINKHOLE STARTS TO FORM...

SC 67-68



THE GROUND DROPS-

BECKY TUMBLES DOWN-



PROFILE: BECKY SLIDES DOWN ...



TRAVIS REACTS



BECKY LANDS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLE ...



TRAVIS TRIES TO REACH HER ...



BECKY TRIES TO CLIMBS OUT ---



BECKY TURNS OVER A BODY!



— LIGHTNING FLASH — REVEAL MORE REMAINS!



HIGH WIDE: BECKY SURROUNDED BY REMAINS



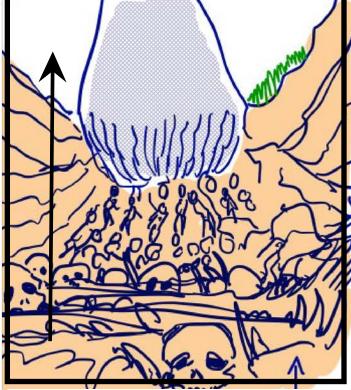
PUSH IN ON TRAVIS' REACTION



REVERSE ANGLE: BECKY LOOKS TO SEE ...



TIGHTER ANGLE: PEOPLE ENTWINED IN ROOTS



THE ROCK IS ORGANIC. SKULLS AND BONES TANGLED WITHIN A COMPLEX ROOT SYSTEM. LAYERED STRATA OF REMAINS. THE FULCRUM OF THE FIELD.



CLOSER: BODY SURROUNDED BY PULSING FLESH ORGAN--- A LIVING THING--- FLESH AND GRASS---



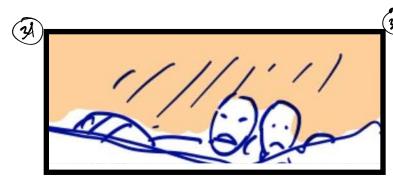
THE ROOT SYSTEM FEEDS THE ROCK



BECKY REACTS WITH HORROR



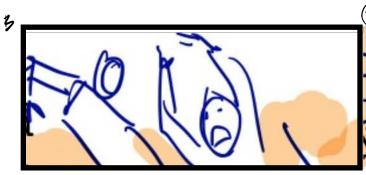
TRAVIS SCRAMBLES THRU THE WEB OF BONES AND ROOTS TO REACH BECKY---



ANGEL FROM TOP OF SINKHOLE AS THEY CLIMB BACK UP THE SLOPE---



LOW ANGLE: THEY CLIMB OUT, BUT ...



THE GROUND GIVES WAY— THEY SLIDE BACK DOWN---



BECKY SLIDES AWAY FROM CAMERA ...



THEY FALL BACK INTO THE CHARNEL ...

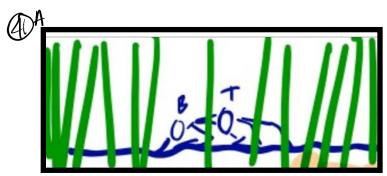


TRAVIS HELPS BECKY OUT ---



THEY CLIMB BACK UP ...

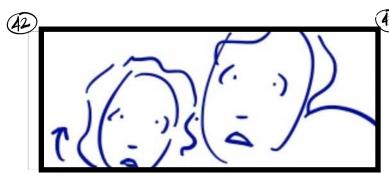
TRAVIS HEAVES BECKY OUT OF THE SINKHOLE ...



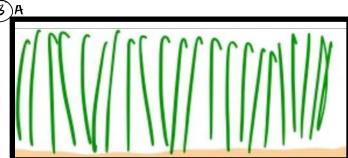
ANGLE THRU GRASS AS THEY RECOVER ...



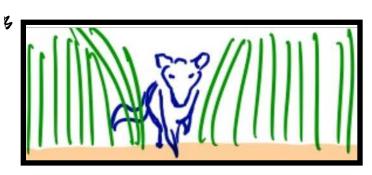
A SHAPE STEPS INTO FG ...



TRAVIS AND BECKY LOOK UP



POV OF GRASS



FREDDY STEPS OUT

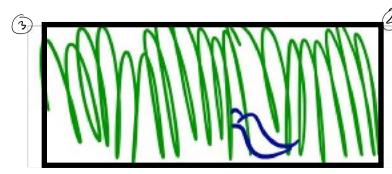
SC 69-72



FOLLOWING FREDDY



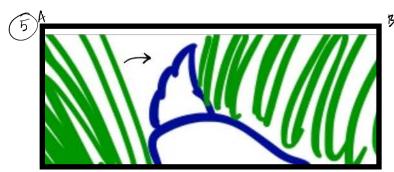
LEADING BECKY AND TRAVIS TRYING TO KEEP UP



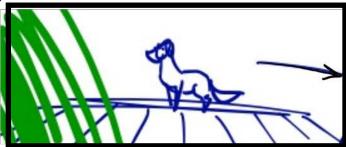
POV: THEY LOSE SIGHT OF FREDDY ...



TRAVIS REACHES OUT ...



HIS HAND REACHES OUT TO PULL GRASS ASIDE...

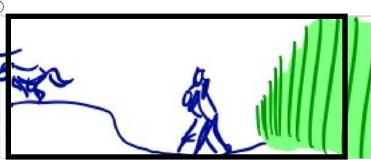


TO REVEAL FREDDY BY THE ROAD!



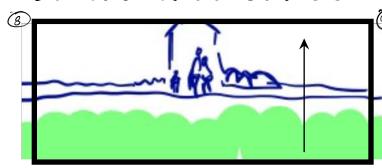


TRAVIS HELPS BECKY OUT OF GRASS: "COME ON!"



PROFILE: THEY RUN UP THE EMBANKMENT ...

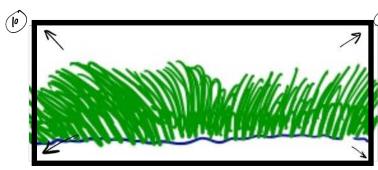
SC 69-72



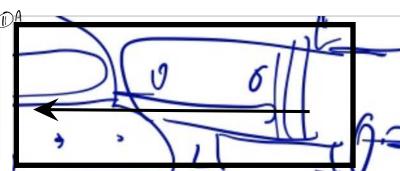
CRANE UP FROM GRASS AS THEY ESCAPE TOWARD THE CHURCH---



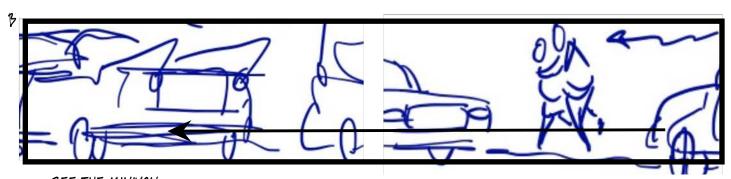
BECKY LOOKS BACK-



BECKY POV: GRASS WAVES ENRAGED!



TRACK THRU CARS ...



---SEE THE MINIVAN---

---AND FINALLY THE MADZA-



VIEW INSIDE CAR: BECKY LOOKS IN

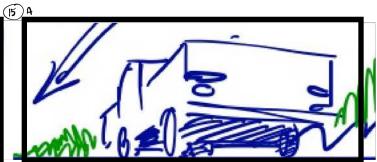


OUTSIDE CAR: BECKY TURNS TO TRAVIS— "I LOST MY KEYS."

SC 69-72



OVER BECK TO TRAVIS: "IT'S ALL RIGHT."

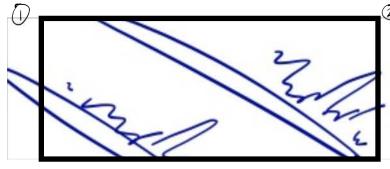


- ZOOM! TRAVIS'S TRUCK DRIVES BY-



AWAY FROM THE CHURCH ...

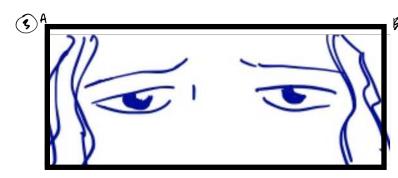
SC 73



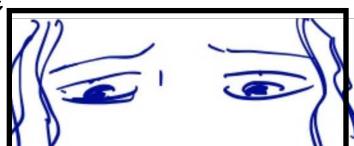
SWISH SWISH OF THE WIPERS



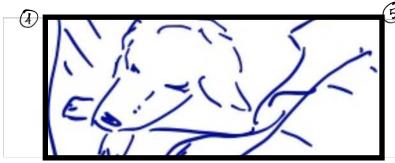
BECKY LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW TRAVIS: "THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE-"



CU BECKY



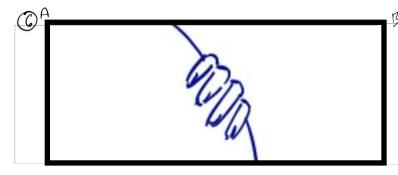
BECKY LOOKS DOWN AT-



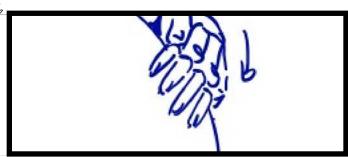
FREDDY BETWEEN THEM



TRAVIS GLANCES AT BECKY TRAUMATIZED AND EXHAUSTED...
TRAVIS: "YOU HAVE GINNY."

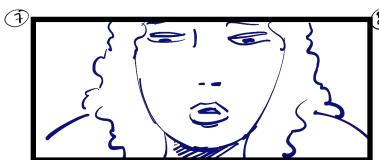


BECKY HAND ON HER BELLY TRAVIS: "SHE'S GOING TO BE OKAY. AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS NOW."



TRAVIS PUTS HIS HAND ON HERS-

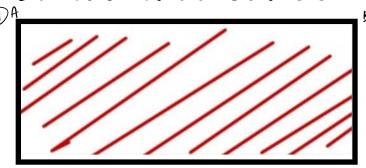
SC 73



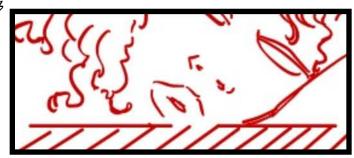




PUSH IN TO TUMMY---(FADE OUT)



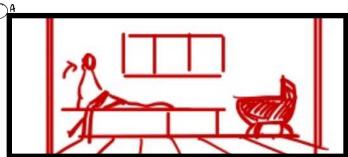
(SC- 74) BLACKNESS



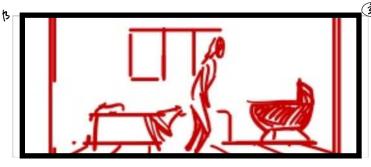
BOOM UP OVER SIDE OF BED TO FIND BECKY SLEEPING---



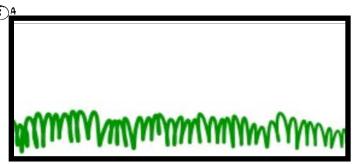
HER EYES OPEN



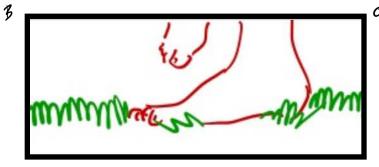
WIDE: BECKY'S ROOM. NO MORE CHILDHOOD TRINKETS. AN EMPTY BABY BASSINET.



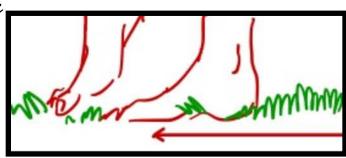
SHE GETS UP AND CHECKS THE WINDOW



(SC- 75) LAWN

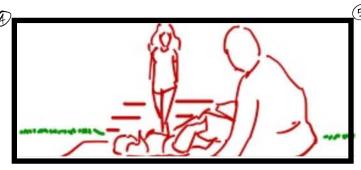


BECKY'S BARE FEET STEP IN---HER TOES FEEL THE LAWN---



TRACK WITH HER FEET ...

SC 74-75



REVEAL TRAVIS AND GINNY— TRAVIS: "MORNING, SLEEPY HEAD." BECKY: "WHAT TIME IS IT?"



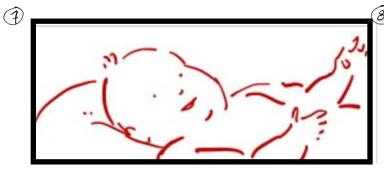
REVERSE:



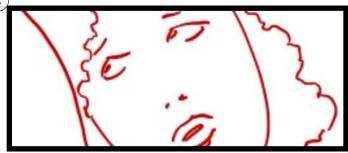
BECKY SITS WITH THEM— TRAVIS: "DON'T FEEL BAD. YOU'VE EARNED IT."



SHE PUTS HER HEAD ON HIS SHOULDER:
"YOU HAVING ONE OF THOSE MORNINGS?"
SHE NODS.
"AT SOME POINT, IT'S GOING TO STOP."



ANGLE ON BABY GINNY



BECKY EYES HER DAUGHTER:
"I DON'T KNOW IF I WANT IT TO."
TRAVIS: "YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S A CHOICE...
BECKY: "I WANT TO...CAL WAS ON THAT TRIP
BECAUSE OF ME..."

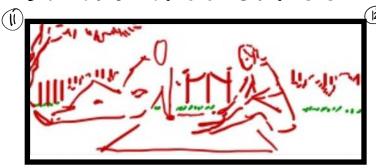


TRAVIS: "HE WAS YOUR OLDER BROTHER. HE WAS SUPPOSED TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU. NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND."

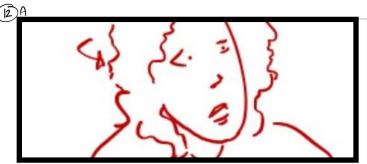
BECKY: "DOESN'T MATTER."



BECKY STRAIGHTENS:
"TO LEAVE... I HAD TO GIVE HIM UP. THAT WAS THE
DEAL. I LEFT A PART OF MYSELF THERE. I TRADED
HIM. HIM FOR...



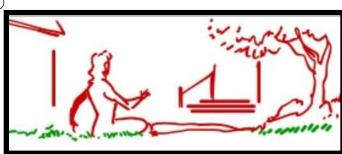
WIDE: THE BABY IS GONE!
BECKY: "WHERE'S GINNY?"
TRAVIS: "WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"



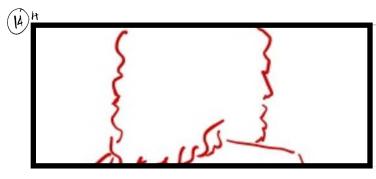
BECKY LOOKS FOR GINNY— "I WAS--- SHE WAS JUST---"



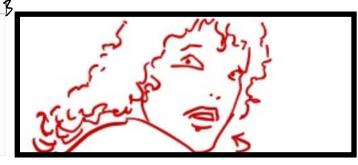
"TRAVIS?"



WIDE (TOWARD HOUSE): NOW TRAVIS IS GONE.



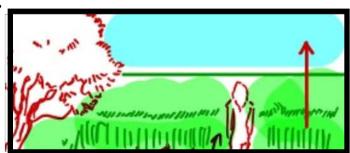
ON BECKY'S BACK



SHE TURNS ... REACTS --



REVERSE: REVEAL THE FIELD. BECKY STANDS.



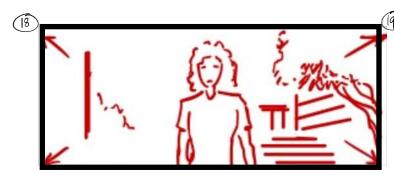
BOOM UP TO REVEAL THE NEIGHBOURHOOD HAS BEEN REPLACED BY THE FIELD...



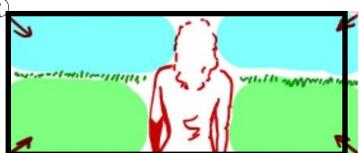
PUSH IN ON BECKY



PUSH INTO GRASS— SOUND OF GRUNTING... PANTING...



BECKY IS COMPELLED TO COME CLOSER



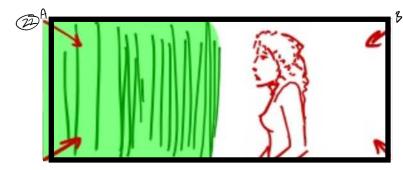
FOLLOW HER



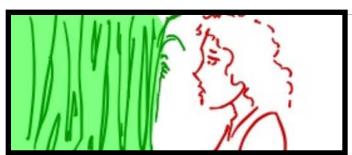
LEAD HER



HER POV CLOSING IN ON GRASS



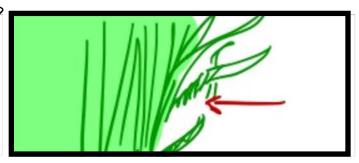
SLOW PUSH IN AS SHE OPENS THE GATE AND GETS CLOSER TO THE WALL OF GRASS---



---A BEAT---



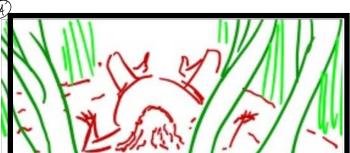
ROSS'S HANDS SHOOT OUT AND GRAB HER-



SHE IS PULLED INTO GRASS-



ROSS AND BECKY IN THE FIELD— HE MAKES HER WATCH---



HERSELF GIVING BIRTH



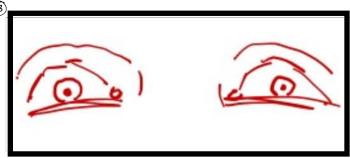
OVER BECKY'S PREGNANT BELLY TO ROSS AND HER



PREGNANT BECKY IN AGONY



BLOOD POOLS IN THE MUD



BECKY'S EYES WATCHING HERSELF ...







BLACK



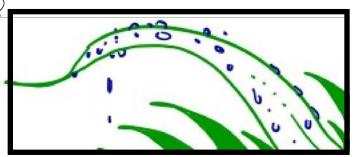
(SEQUENCE SHOT W/ LENS BABY)
CU BECKY'S EYES CLOSED---



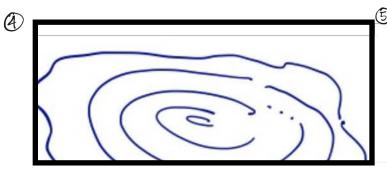
EYES OPEN-



BECKY POV: STORM CLOUDS CLEARING WAY ...



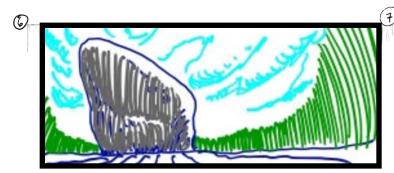
CU RAIN-SOAKED GRASS DRIPPING WATER



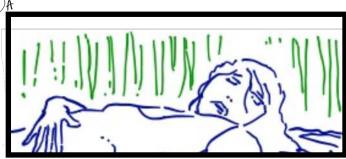
DROPS LAND IN A PUDDLE...DRIP, DRIP, DRIP... (SOUND CONTINUES THROUGHOUT SCENE)



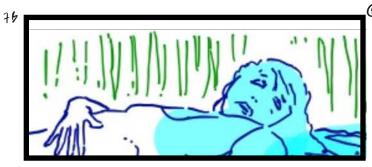
HER EYES THEN GO TO ...



HER POV: THE ROCK



SHE FEELS HER FLAT TUMMY ...



--- A SHADOW FALLS ON HER-



HER POV: A BLURRY FIGURE



SHE TRIES TO FOCUS



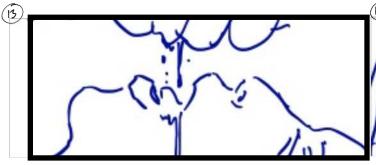
FIGURE RESOLVES INTO CAL: "BECKY?"



BECKY: " ... THE BABY."



CAL TWISTS WET RAG---"NOT TOO FAST- I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET SICK-"

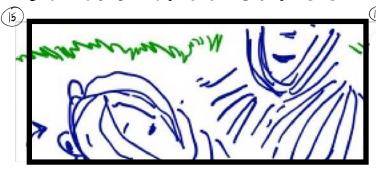


PROFILE: BECKY DRINKS IN THE WATER



CU BECKY: "BABY---"

SC 76-77



CAL HOLDS UP THE BABY:
"ISN'T SHE GREAT? I'VE GOT HER. OUT OF THE
OVEN. BAKES JUST RIGHT."



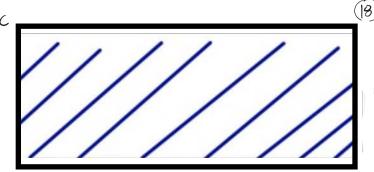
CU CAL:
"AREN'T YOU THE MOTHER MARY? WONDER WHEN
THE WISEMEN WILL SHOW? WONDER WHAT GIFTS
THEY HAVE FOR US?"



SHE SMILES



SHE SHUTS HER EYES---(FADE OUT)



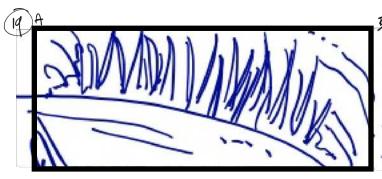
BLACKNESS (FADE UP TO---)

"THERE ONCE WAS A FARMER FROM LEEDS ... "

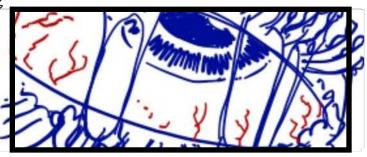


*POST-PROD SLOW ZOOM IN ON GRASS---DISSOLVE TO (MATCH EYELASHES)---

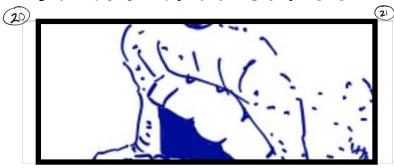
(INTERCUT W/ SCENE, REVERSE MOTION, UNNATURAL MOVEMENTS, RHYTHMICALLY---)



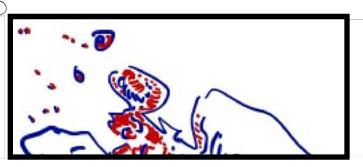
---GRAPHIC MATCH TO ECU OF BECKY'S EYE— (HER LASHES LOOK LIKE GRASS)---



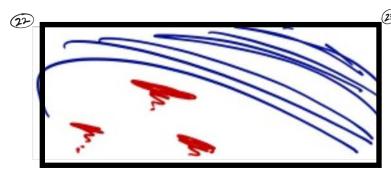
EYE OPENS - BLOODSHOT AND GOOEY - LASHES STICKING TOGETHER... CAL V.O.: WHO SWALLOWED BAG FULL A SEEDS..."



SENSUAL ANGLE ON BECKY'S MOUTH...
BREATHING IN AND OUT... IN AND OUT...
CAL: "BIG BUNCHES OF GRASS SPROUTED OUT HIS
ASS..."



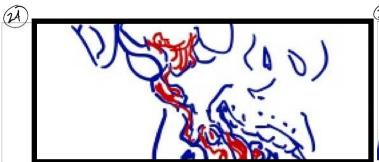
-JOINT IN MEAT SNAPPED-



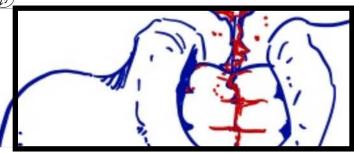
DROPS OF BLOOD IN A PUDDLE...
"AND HIS BALLS GREW SHAGGY WITH WEEDS."



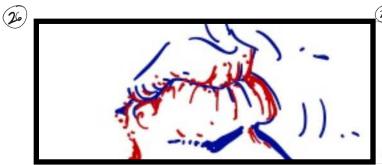
MICRO-CLOUDS OF BLOOD IN WATER



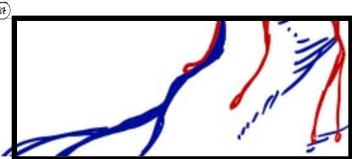
BECKY BITING OFF MEAT— "THAT'S A GOOD GIRL. YOU IT ALL UP. YUM."



SINEW TEARING ...







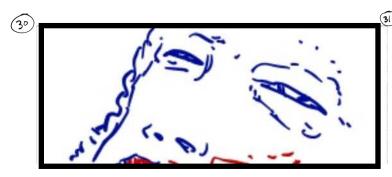
---SWALLOWING ---



---MORE EATING ---



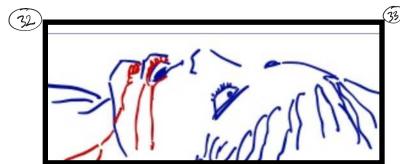
CAL HOLDS UP A PIECE OF MEAT:
"WANT SOME MORE, HUH? ALL RIGHT, HERE'S
ANOTHER PIECE---"



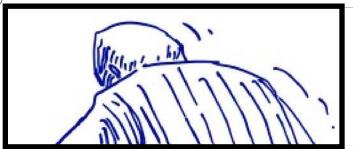
CU ON BECKY STARTING TO BECOME MORE AWARE...



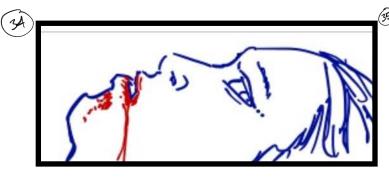
CU WIPES GOO FROM HER EYE



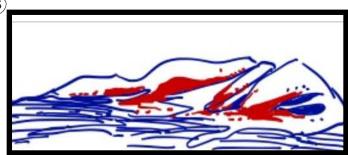
WIDER ON BECKY BECOMING MORE COGNIZANT: "CAL, WHAT IS THAT? ... WHAT AM I EATING?"



CAL'S BACK TO HER:
"GRASS- BECKY HONEY---JUST GRASS AND SEEDS
AND SO ON- COWS DO IT ALL THE TIME-"



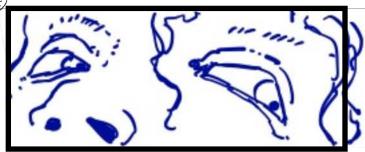
PROFILE: BECKY LOOKS DOWN AND SEES...



HER POV: A BLOODY SHIRT



CAL TURNS: "LIKE WHAT?"



ECU BECKY: "LIKE---"



SHE LOOKS UP TO CAL ...



HER POV: CAL OUT OF FOCUS...



SNAPPING INTO FOCUS IS ROSS LEANING IN: "---LIKE YOU."

SC 78-79



LEAD TRAVIS HANDHELD



---HE TRIPS---



---GETS UP---

TRAVIS: "BECKY"

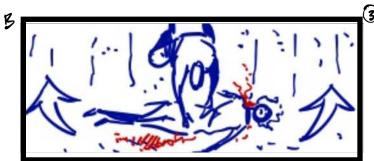


---CLAWING---



---BREAKING INTO THE CLEARING --- PAUSES ---

TRAVIS RUNS INTO THE CLEARING ...

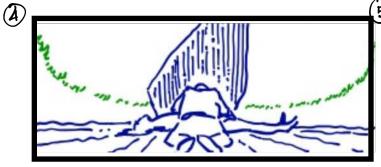


BOOM UP AS TRAVIS DROPS DOWN TO BECKY'S BODY

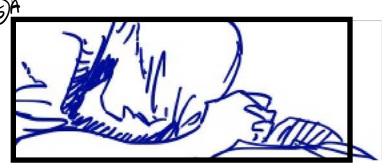


TRAVIS REALIZING BECKY IS DEAD: "PLEASE, PLEASE..."

SC 78-79



REVERSE: THE ROCK WATCHING TRAVIS' MISERY



PROFILE ON TRAVIS ...

TOBIN: "MY DADDY KILLED HER, DIDN'T HE?"



TRAVIS LOOKS UP TO TOBIN-



OVER TRAVIS TO TOBIN: "AND HE KILLED THE BABY?"



OVER TOBIN ON TRAVIS WHO NODS AND RISES



"I FOUND CAL. HE KILLED HIM TOO. THIS ISN'T EVER GOING TO STOP. HE'S GONNA KILL ALL OF US AND HE'S GONNA KEEP DOING IT FOREVER."

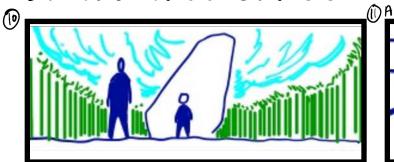


TRAVIS COMES UP TO TOBIN:
"I WON'T LET HIM HURT YOU."
"BUT HE'S WATCHING US RIGHT NOW."



BOOM UP W/ TRAVIS AS HE TURNS TO THE FIELD

SC 78-79



REVERSE WIDE— TRAVIS: "YOU OUT THERE, ROSS?"



ROTATE 180 AS TRAVIS TURNS LOOKING FOR ROSS

TRAVIS: "WHY HIDE? YOU WANT TO FINISH US OFF, JUST DO IT---"



---KEEP TURNING---

"SEE? I'M HERE. I'M WAITING."



ROSS COMES OUT OF NOWHERE— CRACK! HITS TRAVIS WITH FEMUR—



TRAVIS STRUGGLES TO RISE... ROSS: "NO, I DON'T SEE..." ROSS DROPS BONE



LOW ANGLE ON ROSS:
"YOU HONEY TOOK MY EYE- BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?
EYES ARE DECEIVING 'ROUND HERE- I'M BETTER
WITHOUT IT---"



ROSS COMES UP BEHIND TRAVIS ...



---STEPS DOWN ON HIM ---



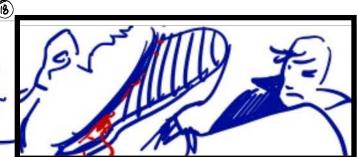
ROSS SHOVES TRAVIS' FACE INTO MUD—
"TOO BAD. I LIKED YOU, KID. SAW A SEED OF
MYSELF IN THERE."



TRAVIS DROWNING IN MUD



---TRAVIS SLIPS FREE --- SPINS ---



---AND KICKS ROSS IN THE FACE---



--- SENDING ROSS TUMBLING BACKWARD ...



TRAVIS JUMPS UP



ROSS ON THE GROUND REACHES ...



BRINGS UP SHARP END OF THE FEMUR AS TRAVIS LANDS ON HIM—



ON TRAVIS AS HE'S STABBED ...



ROSS LIFTS TRAVIS TO A STANDING POSITION ...

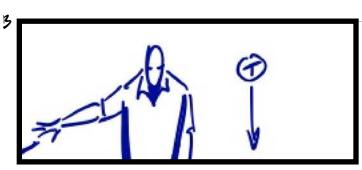




ROSS SPEAKS CLOSE INTO HIS EAR:
"ALL I WANTED WAS TO HELP YOU FIND
REDEMPTION- GOD KNOWS, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO
NEEDED IT THE MOST-"



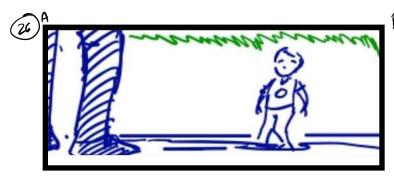
ROSS PULLS OUT THE BONE-



TRAVIS DROPS. ROSS LETS GO OF FEMUR: "MAYBE NEXT TIME."



ROSS COMES UP TO TOBIN: "READY FOR YOURS?"



OVER ROSS TO TOBIN ...



TOBIN RUNS AND ROSS TAKES CHASE ...

SC 78-79

26°C

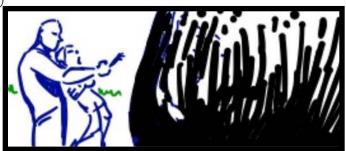
ROSS SNATCHES TOBIN UP---TRACK RIGHT AS HE MOVES TO THE ROCK---



ROSS: "GORGEOUS, ISN'T IT? LIKE A PEARL. KNOW WHERE PEARLS COME FROM, TOBY?...MAKES YOU WANNA TOUCH IT, DON'T IT?"



ROSS TAKES TOBIN'S TINY HAND: "IT WANTS YOU TO. IT'S WHAT THIS FIELD NEEDS. MORE THAN RAIN. IT'S SO EASY, TOBY..."



PROFILE: ROSS HOLDS OUT TOBIN'S HAND TO TOUCH THE ROCK— "REDEMPTION IS SO VERY, VERY EASY."



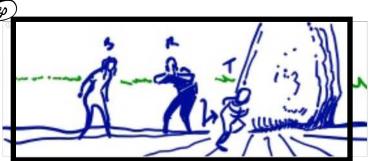
SOMEONE STEPS UP TO ROSS ...



ROSS TURNS ...



-JUST AS BECKY TAKES OUT HIS GOOD EYE



ROSS DROPS TOBIN WHO RUNS AWAY ...



BECKY COLLAPSES ...



ROSS LASHES OUT BLINDLY



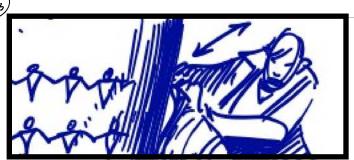
TRAVIS COMES UP BEHIND HIM ...



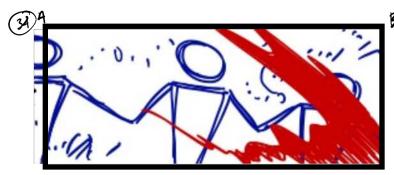
GRABS ROSS ...



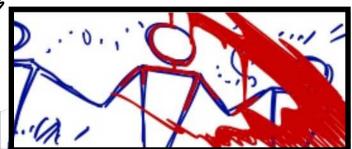
TILT DOWN AS— TRAVIS SMASHES ROSS'S FACE INTO THE ROCK



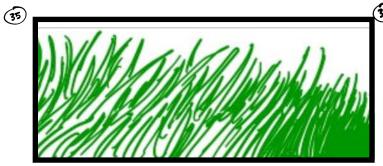
---AGAIN AND AGAIN---



ROSS'S BLOOD SPRAYS ON THE ROCK ...



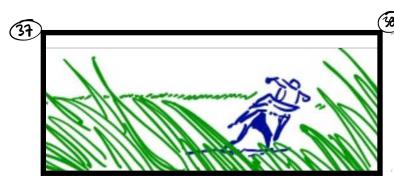
DRIPPING INTO THE GROOVES OF THE DANCING FIGURES...



THE GRASS WAVES EXCITEDLY



ROSS MANAGES TO GRAB TRAVIS-



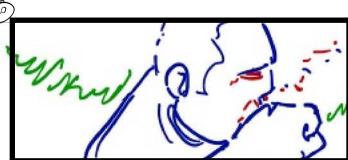
THEY STUMBLE IN AN AWKWARD EMBRACE-



HIGH ANGLE OVER ROCK— THEY LAND IN THE MUD



ROSS ON TOP



TRAVIS CLOCKS ROSS-



TRAVIS THROWS ROSS OFF HIM-



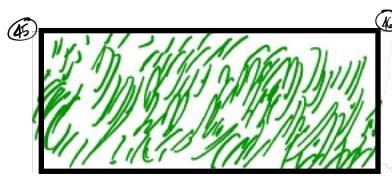
ROSS LANDS IN THE GRASS-



PROFILE: GRASS WRAPS AROUND HIS THROAT-



REVEAL TRAVIS— STRANGLING ROSS WITH GRASS: TRAVIS: "I'M NOT COMING BACK HERE."



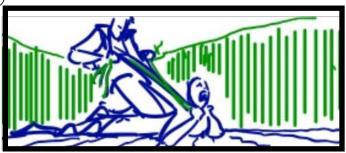
HIGH ANGLE: GRASS ECSTATIC



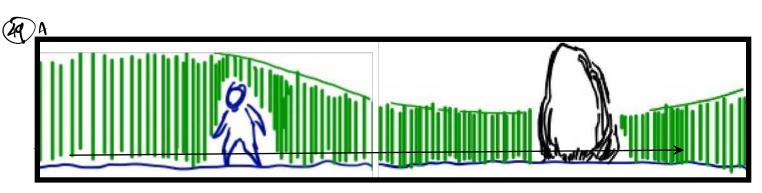
TRAVIS POV: STRANGLING ROSS



CU TRAVIS:
"AND NEITHER ARE YOU!"

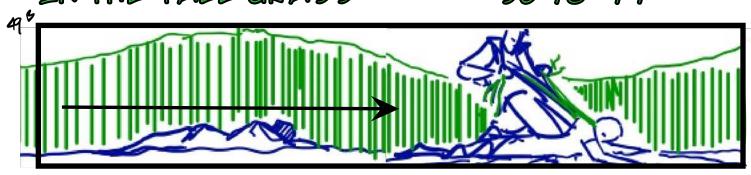


360 PAN---AROUND THE CIRCLE---



---PAST TOBIN---

---THE ROCK---



---BECKY---

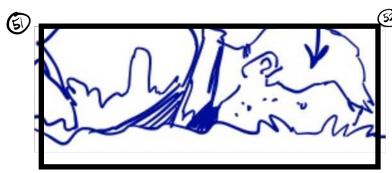
---FULL CIRCLE TO TRAVIS AND ROSS---



ROSS DEAD ...



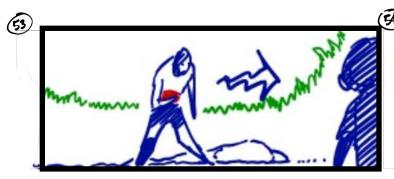
TRAVIS RELEASES HIM-



ROSS LANDS IN THE MUD



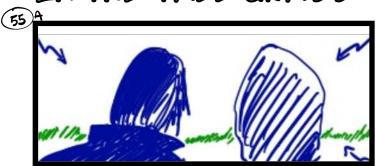
HIGH ANGLE: TRAVIS RISES



TRAVIS WALKS TOWARD TOBIN ...



---WALKS PAST TOBIN---



HANDHELD: TRAVIS CROSSES TO ...



---BECKY-

SHE'S DEAD.



OVER DEAD BECKY TO TRAVIS ... TRAVIS: BECKY ... "



HE HOLDS HER CLOSE



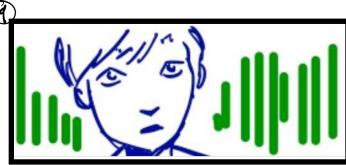
ECU TRAVIS' PAIN



---THEN A REALIZATION-



TRAVIS GENTLY SETS HER DOWN ...

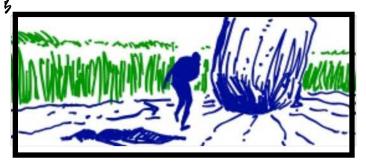


TOBIN WATCHING

SC 78-79



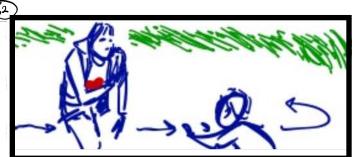
TRAVIS RISES ... FACES ROCK ...



---LIMPS TOWARD THE ROCK---



TOBIN REALIZES WHAT HE'S ABOUT TO DO AND GOES TO INTERVENE...



TOBIN TRIES TO STOP TRAVIS: "TRAVIS, DON'T—"



PUSH IN TO ROCK



TRAVIS LAYS HAND ON ROCK ...



EXTREME LOW ANGLE: TRAVIS + ROCK



TRAVIS AS HE FEELS THE EFFECT ...

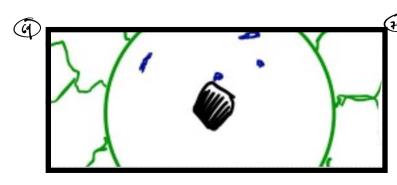
SC 78-79



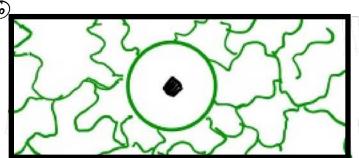
TRAVIS'S HAND ON ROCK ...

HIGH ANGLE ---

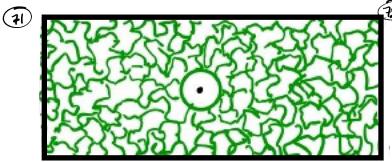
(ROCK PULSES?)



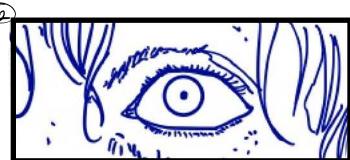
---HIGHER---



---WE SEE SECRET PATHWAYS ---



---EVEN HIGHER---



GRAPHIC MATCH TO TRAVIS'S EYE



ON TRAVIS'S BACK ...



HE DROPS HIS HAND

SC 78-79



TOBIN IS FRIGHTENED



ON TRAVIS ...



---HE TURNS TO TOBIN---



"TRAVIS ? ... "



TRAVIS STEPS UP TO TOBIN:
"I KNOW WHAT REDEMPTION IS."



PROFILE TOBIN, AFRAID



PROFILE TRAVIS: "THERE'S NOTHING EASY ABOUT IT."



TRAVIS SUDDENLY SCOOPS UP TOBIN-

SC 80



TOBIN POV: RECEDING GRASS



CU TOBIN CARRIED BY TRAVIS ...



TOBIN LOOKS UP ...



TOBIN POV OF TRAVIS: "IT WON'T LET ME LEAVE."



TOBIN LOOKS DOWN ...



TOBIN POV OF TRAVIS'S FEET SPEEDING ALONG THE MYSTERIOUS PATH---

T:"BUT YOU ... YOU DON'T BELONG HERE"

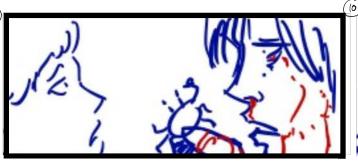


TRACKING WITH THEM:
"--- AND NEITHER DOES BECKY."



TRAVIS BREAKS THROUGH INTO A CLEARING

SC 80



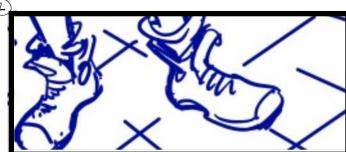
TRAVIS STOPS, GIVES TOBIN THE PENDANT:
"DON'T LET THEM IN."
TRAVIS STRUGGLES WITH MURDEROUS DESIRES



TRAVIS DROPS TOBIN-



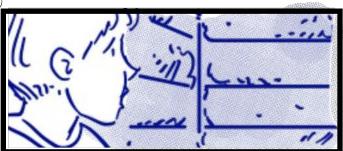
TOBIN REACTS ... LOOKS DOWN AT HIS FEET-



TOBIN'S FEET ARE ON SOLID GROUND.



TOBIN SPINS BACK TO TRAVIS—"DON'T LET THEM IN, TOBIN-"



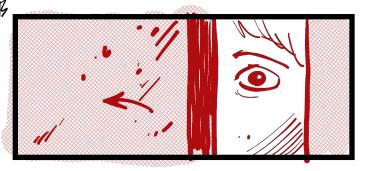
OVER TOBIN— THE FIELD HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A WALL



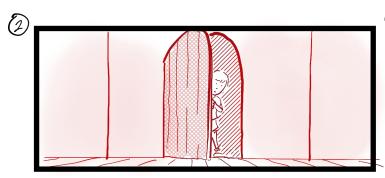
WIDE SHOT: TOBIN IS INSIDE A ROOM!



EXT DOOR



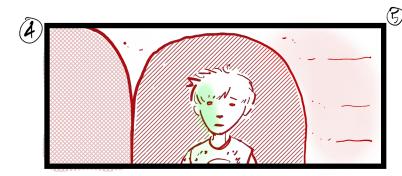
--- OPENS A CRACK TO REVEAL TOBIN'S EYE-



WIDE: DOOR OPENS FURTHER.



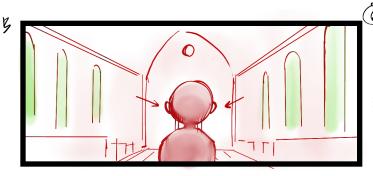
TOBIN BEGINS TO STEP OUTSIDE.



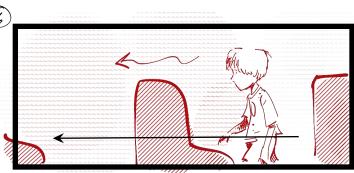
TOBIN CONTINUES TO COME FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY.



TOBIN'S POV OF CHURCH



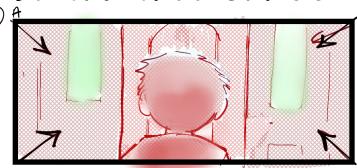
TOBIN STEPS INTO HIS OWN POV



TRACK TOBIN WALKING PAST PEWS.

In the tall grass

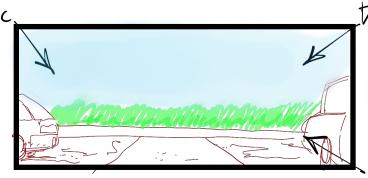
SC 81-85



FOLLOWING TOBIN FROM BEHIND



HE OPENS MAIN DOOR ...



CONTINUE PAST TOBIN TO REVEAL THE ROAD AND FIELD — IT'S DAY!---



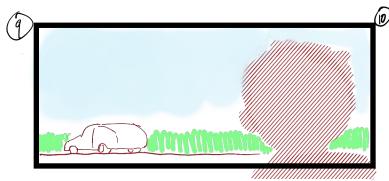
CONTINUE TRAVELING RIGHT TO REVEAL THE MAZDA



TOBIN BLINKS IN THE SUNLIGHT ... BECKY O-S .: "HELLO? IS SOMEONE OUT THERE?"



STEPS IN CU, REACTS TO HIS OWN VOICE O.S.: "HELP ME!"



OVER TOBIN TO CAR AND FIELD:
"HELP ME!"

BECKY: "SOUNDS LIKE HE'S REALLY IN TROUBLE."

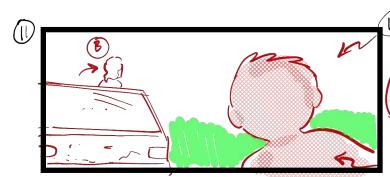


PUSH INTO TOBIN AS HE STARTS TO REALIZE WHAT'S GOING ON--CAL O-S-: "OOOOKAY- BETTER HAUL HIM OUT-"





TOBIN REACTS: "DON'T GO IN THERE!"



(SC. 83) *ALL HANDHELD FROM THIS POINT— TOBIN RUSHES TO THE CAR: "STAY AWAY FROM IT!"



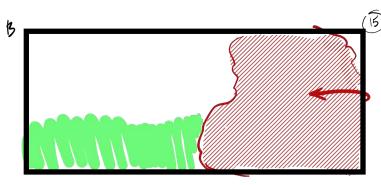
OVER BECKY TO TOBIN—



CAL LOOKS FROM FIELD TO TOBIN:
"WASN'T--- DIDN'T WE HEAR HIM IN—?"



CU BECKY REACTING AS VOICE HEARD FROM GRASS



BECKY TURNS TO VOICE:
"HELP ME! I'VE BEEN STUCK IN HERE FOR DAYS!"



SLOW PUSH IN TO BECKY AND CAL ...





TOBIN GETS IN FRONT OF THEM: "DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO HIM!"



REVERSE AS THEY REACT TO HIS TERRIBLE STATE— BECKY: "OH, MY GOD- ARE YOU OKAY?" TOBIN: "GET BACK IN YOUR CAR- PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO GO!" CAL: "WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS?"



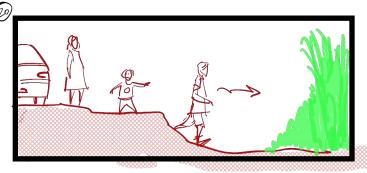
TOBIN: "IT'S DOESN'T MATTER. WE JUST HAVE TO LEAVE!"



BECKY STANDS AND CONFERS WITH CAL:
"WHAT DO WE DO?"
TOBIN O.S.: "HEEEEEEEELP!"
CAL: "SURE SOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE."



CAL EXITS-



CAL HEADS FOR THE FIELD---TOBIN: "DON'T LET HIM GO IN!"



TOBIN TURNS TO BECKY:
"IF HE GOES IN, YOU'LL GO IN, AND YOU'LL NEVER
GET OUT."



BECKY IS CONFUSED AND NOTICES SOMETHING IN TOBIN'S HAND: "WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?"



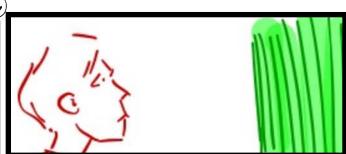
CU TOBIN:



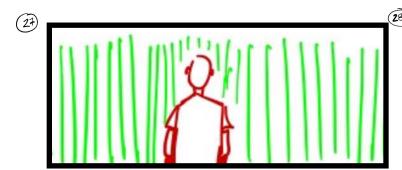
BECKY LOOKS AT PENDANT... BECOMES DISTURBED...



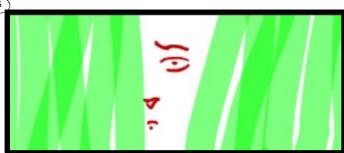
GRASS WAVES



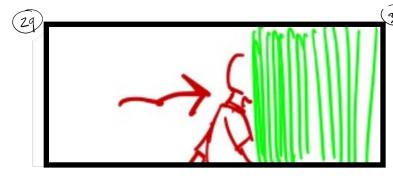
PROFILE: CAL CONSIDERS...
TOBIN O.S.: "ARE YOU OUT THERE?"



BEHIND CAL— TOBIN O-S-: "PLEASE- YOU GOTTA HELP-"



VIEW OF CAL FROM WITHIN THE GRASS---HE STARTS FORWARD---



CAL CROSSES THRESHOLD



BECKY: "CAL, WAIT!"

SC 81-85



FOOT STEPS BEYOND THE BORDER

31



BECKY: "GET BACK HERE, NOW!"
CAL STOPS, ONE FOOT IN THE FIELD...



BECKY SHOWS HIM THE PENDANT: "LOOK AT THIS!"



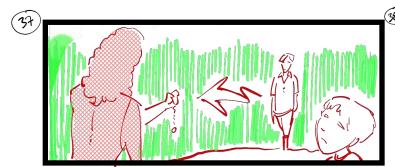
TOBIN TERRIFIED



CAL IS PUZZLED



HIS FOOT STEPS BACK-



CAL COMES BACK—
BECKY: "HE SAYS TRAVIS GAVE IT TO HIM."
CAL: "WHAT—-?"
TOBIN: 'I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, I PROMISE. BUT WE
HAVE TO GO RIGHT NOW."



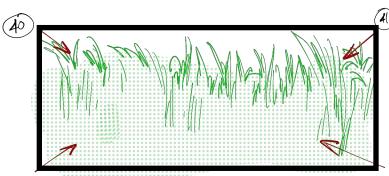
"PLEASE!"



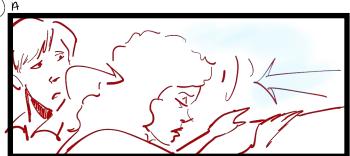
CAL SETTLES NEXT TO BECKY, PUSH IN PAST HIM



CU BECKY LOOKING AT FIELD ...



SLOW ZOOM IN TO GRASS



BECKY LEANS AGAINST THE CAR— CAL: "ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?"



BECKY IS WOOZY—
"WE HAVE TO GO."
CAL: "BUT THAT KID—"



BECKY SPINS TO CAL:
"SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT. WE NEED TO LEAVE
NOW."



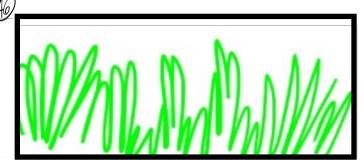
CAL READS HER FEAR



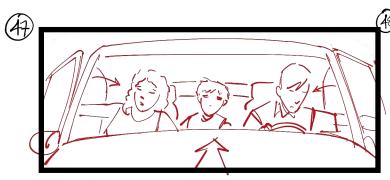
CAL TURNS TO TOBIN:
"GET IN.
TO BECKY:
"WE'LL FIND A HOSPITAL FOR HIM.
AND THEN WE'LL SEND FOR HELP



HOLD ON BECKY BEFORE SHE GETS INTO THE CAR



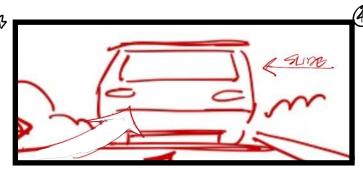
HER POV OF THE FIELD



(SC- 84) RISE OVER HOOD OF THE CAR AS EVERYONE GETS INSIDE-CAL: "WE CAN DROP HIM OFF IN THE NEAREST TOWN ON THE WAY."



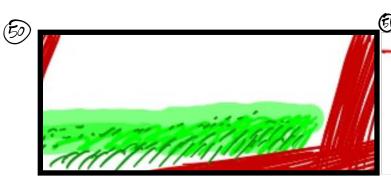
FIELD IS REFLECTED IN THE WINDOW



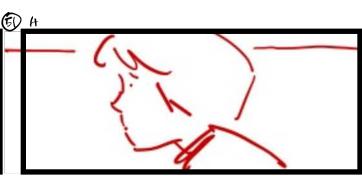
PAN RIGHT + SLIDE LEFT: CAR PULLS AWAY



ANGLE ON TOBIN LOOKING BACK AT FIELD



TOBIN POV OF FIELD



TOBIN WATCHING ...

SC 81-85



HE TURNS AS HE SENSES ...



POV: BECKY WATCHING HIM



BECKY TURNS BACK THINKING ...



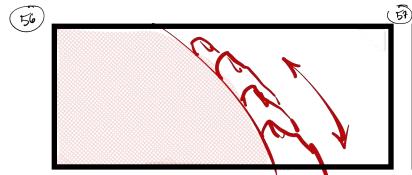
-"STOP!"



CAL HITS THE BREAKS-



CAL: "WHAT IS IT NOW?"
BECKY: "LET'S TAKE HIM TO TOPKEKA."
CAL: "BUT THAT'S THE WAY WE CAME."
BECKY: "I KNOW."



BECKY CARESSES HER BELLY



CAL: "I THOUGHT WE DECIDED TO KEEP GOING."

CU BECKY: "WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT."

In the tall grass



TOBIN LOOKS BACK AND FORTH



CAL: "ARE YOU SURE? WHAT ABOUT THAT FAMILY?"



BECKY TURNS TO CAL:
"I'VE GOT MY OWN FAMILY NOW."



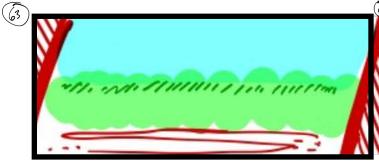
ON CAL AS HE REGISTERS WHAT THIS MEANS FOR HIM.



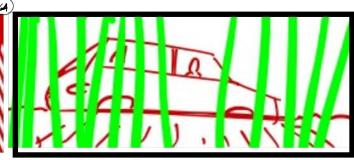
CAL TURNS AWAY FROM HER-



BECKY LOOKS BACK TO FIELD

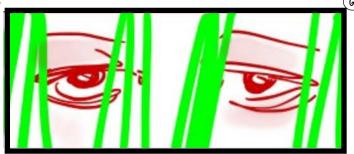


HER POV OF FIELD



POV THRU GRASS LOOKING BACK AT HER

SC 81-85



ECU TRAVIS'S EYES LOOKING BACK TO HER



CLOSE ON BECKY FEELING HIS GAZE

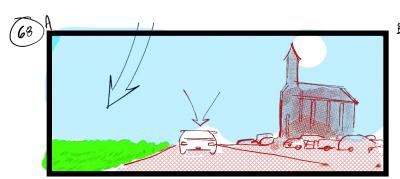


THE CAR LEAVES FRAME

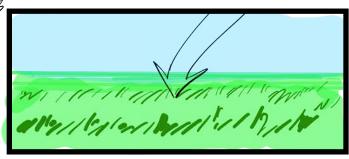
(5)



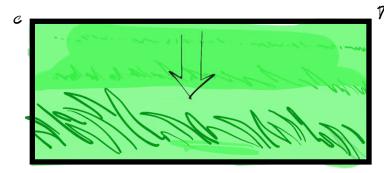
POV THRU GRASS: THE CAR MAKES A U-TURN



CRANE DOWN AS MAZDA MAKES A U-TURN AND HEADS BACK HOME---



---ADJUST TO THE FIELD-



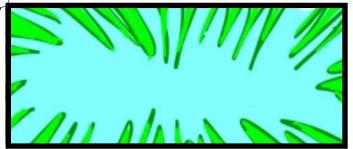
BOOM DOWN INTO THE GRASS ...



(SC- 85) ---TO FIND TRAVIS



ADJUST AS TRAVIS DROPS TO THE GROUND



TRAVIS'S POV OF THE SKY FRAMED BY GRASS.



A MOMENT OF PEACE BEFORE TRAVIS DIES



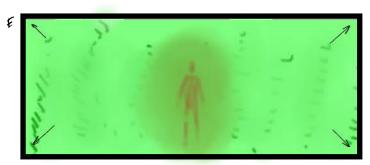
AND AS HE DIES, WE RISE. BUT WE DO NOT PULL FOCUS...



INSTEAD, WE GENTLY LET HIM FALL AWAY OUT OF FOCUS---



FURTHER AND FURTHER

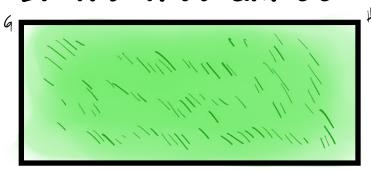


UNTIL THERE IS ONLY A TRACE OF HIM ---



___.

In the tall grass



THEN GENTLY RACK BACK INTO FOCUS TO FIND HE IS GONE.



AND WE END AS WE BEGAN, STARING DOWN AT THE FIELD AS IT WAVES TO US. AND WAITS FOR THE NEXT ARRIVAL.