

Woodland

By

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OVER BLACK:

A heart-rate monitor's beeping.

Distant female voices call out, indistinctly.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CLEARING - EVENING

CODY (early 30s) shaken and paranoid, stands in a clearing.

He breathes quickly... *heavily*. He has his eyes closed.
SUDDENLY.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

HELP!

Cody's eyes open. Behind him, from afar, a WOMAN struggles.
She's being tackled by SHADOWS.

Animal sounds. Squishing. *Crunching*. She's being EATEN.

Cody flees the scene, in fear.

EXT. WOODLAND - EVENING

Cody runs as quickly as he can through the dead nature.

In the distance, music plays, perhaps from a loud speaker.
He listens. The "Naila Waltz" by Leo Delibes.

He runs away from the sound, toward a hiking path. He's
CUT-OFF. Two SILHOUETTES, female, emerge from the distance,
on the path.

Cody kneels and hides behind a tree. He watches as the
silhouettes pass.

Once it's clear. He TEARS away from the tree and SPRINTS.

He hears the sound of the music growing louder and louder.
Anywhere he turns, the music is *loud*.

EXT. WOODLAND - PATH - EVENING

Cody finds the trail again, he puts one foot forward, when
the two Silhouettes appear again, down the trail in front of
him.

He stands completely still. In a... FLASH. THEY RUN AT HIM.

He retreats back into the deep of the woods.

EXT. WOODLAND - CLEARING - EVENING

Cody sprints, checking behind himself. Nothing is following him now. He TRIPS.

CRASH. He hits the ground. He sees the Silhouettes moving *too quickly*. It's unnatural.

He covers his head. LEAVES CRUNCH RAPIDLY BEHIND HIM.

Close. CLOSER.

Nothing. Silence.

Cody slowly peeks. RIGHT in FRONT of him... BARE FEET. A LITTLE GIRL'S FAST WHISPERS. THEN...

LITTLE GIRL

Daddy...

HE FLIES UP FROM THE GROUND AS FAST AS HE CAN.

... The figure is gone. The music grows louder. Cody follows.

A loud pressure-like sound begins to build.

Cody can't move. His eyes widen. He sweats. He's frozen in place.

The sound of a diesel engine grows louder.

He struggles to let out a word.

A Woman, the same from before, struggles as Silhouettes tackle her.

WOMAN

HELP!

Animal sounds. Squishing. *Crunching*. She's being EATEN.

The beeping sound of a heart-rate monitor... increasing in speed.

The Little Girl, appearing from nowhere, takes Cody's hand.

Cody looks down at her... the diesel engine grows louder.

BRIGHT LIGHTS. A SEMI-TRUCK SMASHES INTO CODY.